

Journey of a King

Andrea Blumberg

6 A C#m7 Dmaj9 C#m7 Bm7

From reds and browns and o-ran ges To green and bl-ue and

12 F#m A C#m7 Dmaj9 E Bm7 F#msus2 F#m

white. From heat and dust and noi-sy crowds To not a friend in sight. How did I get here?

18 F#5 G5 F#5 G5 F#

Stan-ding on a small, cold stone in the mid-dle of a big, rough sea. A

23 E D# D Gmaj7 F# A6

king with-out a king-dom, a man with-out a mean-ing. And a fear of be-ing free.

28 D A D A C#m7/G Dmaj9/F# C#m7/E Bm7/D

I left be-hind a roy-al life to find where for - tune

34 F#m A C#m7 Dmaj9 E Bm7 F#msus2 F#m

lay. But I ne-ver thought that shift-ing ground would nake me lose my way. What do I do now?

40 F#5 D5 B Gmaj9 F#sus4

Stand-ing on a small, cold stone in the mid-dle of a

45 Gmaj7 F# E B/D# Bm/D Gmaj7 F

big, rough sea. A king with-out a king-dom, a man with-out a mean-ing. And a

50 A6 D A D G

fear of be-ing free.

56 G/C G G/C G G/C

61 C# Dmaj9 C#m7 F#m/C# A C#m7

Rubato Sol-i-tude is wel-come but lone-li-ness is hard to bear. *a tempo* And yet, by chang-ing

67 Dmaj⁹ C#m⁷ Bm⁷ F#m A C#m⁷ Dmaj⁹ E Bm⁷

ev-ry-thing, un-chang-ing tru-ths come clear. The vi-tal things keep co-ming back. The o - thers dis-ap-

73 F#msus² F#m F#5 G⁵ F#5

pear. This is what I found stan-ding on a small, cold stone in the mid-dle of a

78 G⁵ F# E D#

big, rough sea. A king with-out a king-dom, a

81 D G F# F#sus²

man who's find - ing mean - ing. And the *Rit.* joy in be - ing free.