Shalom

Words and Music by
Chuck Mitchell

With feeling   ♩ = 96

Lyrics:

I know a place, not far from here, where the wind blows crisp and clear. Whis-per-ing to me. Let the breeze set me free. Sha-lom.

Some-times a song. Some-times a prayer. Some-times peo-ple take me there. Drink the feel-ing in. Sweet as wine. Peace of mind. Sha lom. -

Feel-ings come and feel-ings go. Watch them drift and you will know noth-ing lasts and noth-ing will, so trea-sure mo-ments. Life is the sea. We are a wave. Drift-ing, search-ing for the shore. When you touch the sand, feel the foam, you are home. Sha-lom.