

39. The Things These Scribblers Write

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You can't i-ma-gine how stu-pid _____ the world has grown now-a -
 days. The things these scrib-blers write _____ I am _____ who I _____ am _____ and who I am _____ and that's who
 I, _____ I _____ am Do we e-ver a-chieve what our po-wers _____ have o-
 sten-si-bly e-quipped us _____ for? The things these scrib-blers write _____ I am _____ who I _____ am _____ and who I
 am _____ and that's who I, _____ I _____ am Al-ways think of what is use-ful,
 and not what is beau-ti-ful _____ Beau-ty will come of its own ac-cord. _____ Count-less as the
 sands of the sea are hu-man pas-sions not all them a-like _____ are at first o-be-dient to a man _____
 _____ The fu-ture is un-known, and stands be-fore a man like au-tum-nal fogs ri-sing
 from the swamps; and then, $Gm+2$ _____ birds fly up and down in it _____ with flap-ping wings,
 ne-ver re-cog-ni-sing each o-ther, the dove not see-ing the vul-ture, _____ nor the vul-ture the dove. _____ Oh the
 things that these scrib-blers write! _____ Al-ways think of what *cresc.* is use-ful,

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and not what is beau-ti - ful ____ Beau-ty will come of its own ac - cord. ____ Count-less as the

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sands of the sea are hu-man pas-sions not all them a - like ____ are at first o - be-dient to a man ____

Abmaj7+4

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The things these scrib-blers write ____ I am ____ who I ____ am ____ and who I am ____ and that's who

Abmaj7+4

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I, ____ I ____ am, I ____ am, ____ I ____ am! ____ *sfz*