

The Shores Of Novorossiysk

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A.S.C.A.P.



Sit-ting by the sea-shore watch-ing ships come in;
Let the mo-ments lin-ger; let the feel-ings last.
Sit-ting by the sea-shore wait-ing for my friend;



gaz-ing at the rip-ples where they all be-gin...
Let the time we spend here e-ver bind us fast.
Think-ing 'bout my time here... hope it ne-ver ends.



There's a cer-tain ma-gic hid-ing in the breeze.
In the gen-tle bree-zes there's a hint of peace
If the gen-tle wind blows e-v'ry day like this



There's a cer-tain peace call-ing out to me.
here a-long the shores
peace will al-ways be here,

Written in Novorossiysk, U.S.S.R. 26 July, 1989
(People to People Friendship Caravan)

Em7 A7 D Dsus D7 G A7

2.

of Nov-oro-ssiysk. Come and walk on the
 here in Nov-oro-ssiysk.

D Em7 A7

shore, my new friend. Hold my hand let's make these mo-ments

D Dsus D G A D

last... Come, let's share a new dream of

Bm Em7 A D

1.

peace... here on the shores of No- voro- ssiysk.

Em7 A D Bm

D.C. vs. 3 al fine

2.

here on the shores of No- voro- ssiysk,

Em7 A Bb D

Fine

here on the shores of No- voro- ssiysk.

4-22-11

I wrote this song one afternoon while visiting this little city on the banks of the Black Sea in the Ukraine - It was the year before the Soviet Union collapsed. (1989)

In the evening, I sang this for our joint concert - the Young Communists League youth group and their American counterparts including 13 students I had chaperoned.

The piano in the concert hall was quite nice; the floor on the stage was all warped. There were about 900 people present. The young girl who was the leader of the Soviet youth group joined me w/ her guitar and some vocal monosyllables as added harmony.



There's a certain peace
in the way the wind blows
If the sun is
shining in the
sky a hint of
peace - very day like
this



There's a certain peace
here - for the
peace will always
call us out to
see

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When I'd finished the song, the place erupted in applause. The general reaction was quite something! Many from our U.S. group were crying, and the Soviet Kids kept coming up to me and shaking my hand. I think someone must have translated the lyrics for them, too, though I can't remember that all these many years later.

Like much of my music, this was sung just once in public, but for a few moments at least, it provided a positive message that, ironically, found further expression in the former Soviet Union as it disintegrated on the world stage just a year hence.

All of this was, of course, an amazing experience for me.

The Shores



2nd line by the
1st line no words
2nd line by the



3rd line by the
1st line no words
2nd line by the



There's a certain
in the air the
if the far the
wind blows
there's a hint of
a very day like
this



There's a certain
peace
call up out to
me

Written in Novosibirsk, U.S.S.R. 26 July, 1989
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