

Snake in the Flame

Em D Em D Em D

1. We came up the can - yon in the late af - ter-noon. We were dust - y and worn from the

Em Em D Em D

trail. And carved on the stone, in a place all a - lone, was a

Em D Em Em D

snake that was bit - ing its tail. There were sym - bols of rain and a

Em D Em D Em

bas - ket of grain, and a woman with a ba - by in - side. And the

Em D Em D Em D

shape of a man hold - ing fire in his hand, and the snake curled a - round like the

Em D Em D *Refrain*

earth and the sky. De - sert

G A D Bm G A

wind, come blow me my name, stir up the snake in the

Bm G A F#m Bm

flame, whis - per the names that are gone from the plains. De - sert

WORDS and MUSIC: James K. Manley
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In the Nevada desert in the 1950s

wind, come blow me my name. 2. By the cliff was a pit where the

fires had been lit through ten thousand nights long a - go.

So we built up the flames and the wind blew the names of the

old ones who carved on the stone. And the flick - er - ing light, play - ing

tricks with our sight, and the wo - man, she danced up and down. She

called to the man with the fire in his hand, and the snake whirled a - round and a -

round and a-round, and the earth turned a-round and a - round.

De-sert wind, come blow me my name,

G A Bm G A

stir up the snake in the flame, whis - per the names that are

F#m Bm G A D

gone from the plains. De - sert wind, come blow me my name. And the

Em D Em D Em D

strang - est of all of the spells on the wall, like the wind turn - ing 'round from the

Em D Em D Em D

north to the south, like the pri - me - val eye of the earth and the sky, was the

Em D Em

snake with its tail in its mouth.