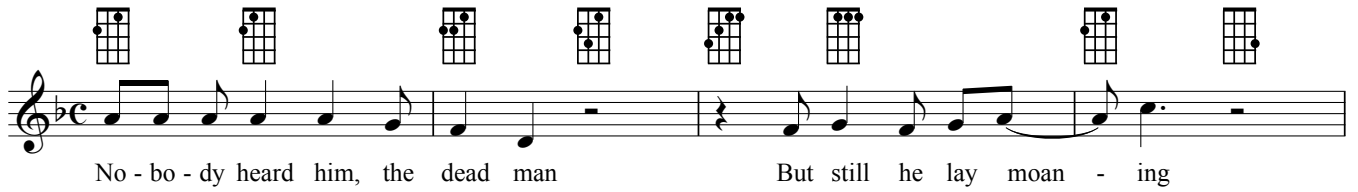


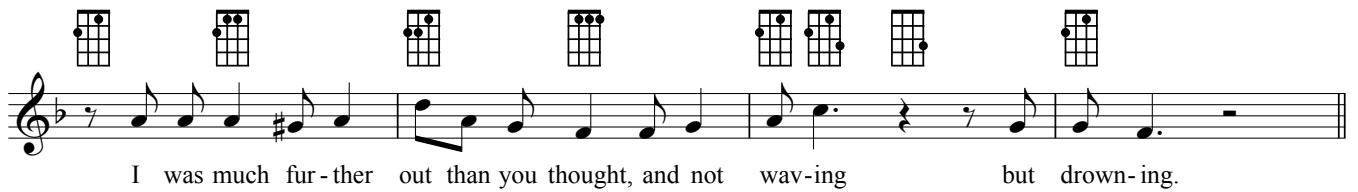
Not waving but drowning

Stevie Smith

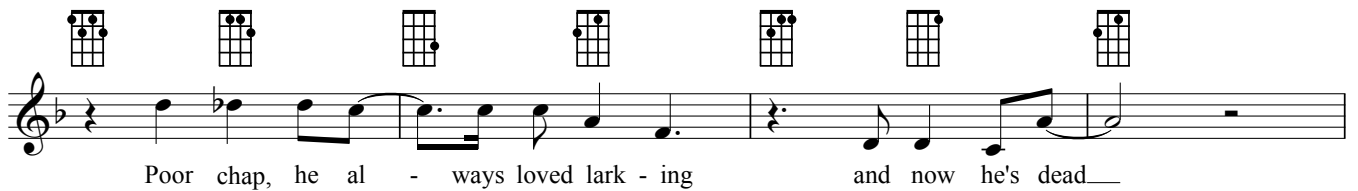
Andrew Robinson



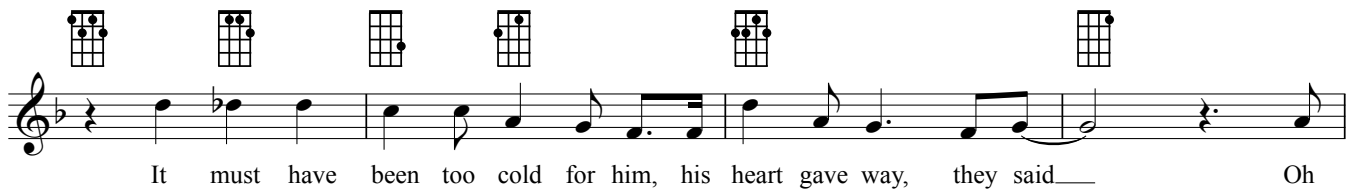
No - bo - dy heard him, the dead man But still he lay moan - ing



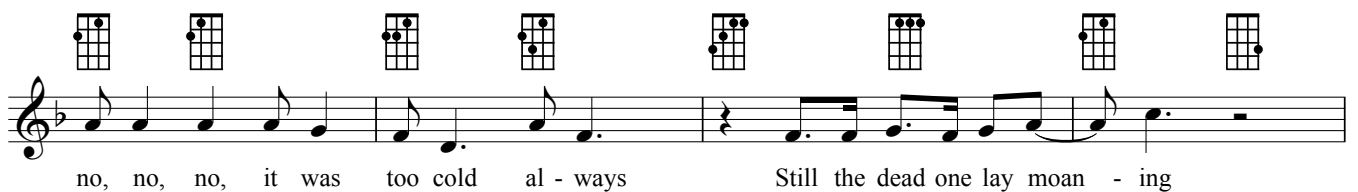
I was much fur - ther out than you thought, and not wav - ing but drown - ing.



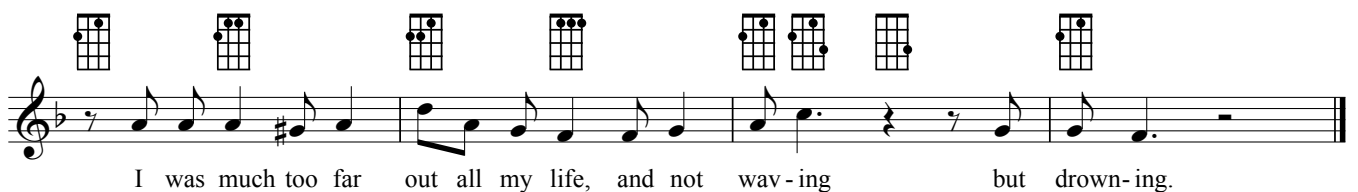
Poor chap, he al - ways loved lark - ing and now he's dead__



It must have been too cold for him, his heart gave way, they said__ Oh



no, no, no, it was too cold al - ways Still the dead one lay moan - ing



I was much too far out all my life, and not wav - ing but drown - ing.