

*The melody is always stronger than the chords.
Nobody has to spell to learn how to talk.*



ORNETTE COLEMAN

(((((HARMOLYSIS)))))

an orison moderato

Om... om... om... om...

Om... and someone said, (om...)

"Transform and be free..."

Om...

On a star-filled night,

(om... om... om... om...)

Convened with the light,

(om... om... om... om...)

Blessing, blessing, the blessed good earth,

(om... om...)

Come dare take up arms,

(om... om...)

M é l a n g e of heartsworn blood,

(ping... p-ping...)

Make cymbalom brum... (pling... plink...)

Bass notes brool... (doo... bloo...)

Calliope dom... (gong... drong...)

Life beating on... (ooo... ooo...)

Resplendent reverie... (doo... doo...)

Fluid trance lucid... (whee... whee...)

and... (om... oh...)

Dance the chance taken... (yo...)

Ground broken road, foot soldiers leading,

Dancing future, living horizons now,

Initiate the throng,

To visionary hour,

bomm... jang... frum... bop... and on...

and on... and on... and on...

and Om...