

# In the Quiet Morning (For Janis Joplin)

Joan Baez

In the quiet morning, there was much despair  
And in the hours that followed, no one could repair  
That poor girl, tossed by the tides of misfortune  
Barely here to tell her tale, rolled in on a sea of disaster  
Rolled out on a mainline rail She once walked tight at my side, I'm sure she walked by you  
Her striding steps could not deny, torment from a child who knew That in the quiet morning, there would be  
despair  
And in the hours that followed, no one could repair  
That poor girl, she cried out her song so loud  
It was heard the whole world round, a symphony of violence  
The great southwest unbound La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la  
La la la la, la la la In the quiet morning, there was much despair  
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La la la la, la la la

Songwriters

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