

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

1 Come to the window!			
2	She's bringing the platters	The children are chattering	Scooting their chairs in
3			
4			
1	The evening meal is about to begin!		
2	The evening meal is about to begin!		
3	The evening meal is about to begin!		
4	The evening meal is about to begin!		
1		They're blind as the streams underground	
2		They're blind as the streams underground	
3	They're mortals, remember		
4	No blessing beforehand?		
1		They don't know what ghosts know.	
2		They don't know what ghosts know.	
3	Deaf as millstones		
4	Unthinking as stumps	They don't know what ghosts know.	

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

1		What a grace I would speak, acclaiming even the unnoticed napkins							
2		What a grace I would speak,							
3	What a grace I would speak,	what a hymn I would sing							
4	What a grace I would speak,	what a hymn I would sing							
1	To feel just once more		stiff as bark						
2	To feel just once more		starched						
3	To feel		the weight of proud linen						
4	To feel								
1	white as sun upon snow	To savor		To search	To open it				
2		To savor its smoothness between thumb and finger		To search	To open it				
3		To savor		To search for my mother's invisible stitches	To open it				
4		To savor		To search	To open it carefully as a love note				
1	What a gift	beyond price		that would be.					
2	What a gift	beyond price		that would be.					
3		What a gift		that would be.					
4		What a gift		that would be.					
1	Do you remember?			A jungle explored by fork					
2	Do you remember?			Tints flashing					

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

3	Yes, I remember	I'll always remember.	The unlikely marriage of oil	To hold one,	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	a small treasure chest built of wheat
4	Yes, I remember	I'll always remember.	The unlikely marriage of oil	To hold one	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	a small treasure chest built of wheat
1	Yes, I remember,	I'll always remember.	The unlikely marriage	To hold one	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	a small treasure chest built of wheat
2	Yes, I remember,	I'll always remember.	The unlikely marriage	To hold one	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	a small treasure chest built of wheat
3	Tastes crouching	Yes, I remember,	The wet crunch of cucumbers, each an oasis	To hold one	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	a small treasure chest built of wheat
4	Yes, I remember,	I'll always remember.	To hold one	Lucky man!	To feel it warming your hand like a hearth	To hold one	a small treasure chest built of wheat
1			Tomatoes sliced up into seed-bearing galloons				
2			The sharpness of scallions				
3	The deckle-edged lettuce						
4							
1		soother					
2		soother					
3	and vinegar		lip-scorcher				
4	and vinegar		lip-scorcher				
1	The father has picked up a roll!						
2		Lucky man!					
3		Lucky man!					
4							

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

1	Baked chicken,	still sizzling!	Can you still remember?	To dine on the scent first
2	Baked chicken,	still sizzling!	Can you still remember?	Can you still remember?
3		Baked chicken!	Can you still remember?	Can you still remember?
4		Baked chicken!	Can you still remember?	Can you still remember?
1			Yes, I remember	
2	The opera's overture	Meal in miniature	Yes, I remember	
3			Yes, I remember	
4			Yes, I remember	To choose from potatoes,
1				like a vegetable court
2				surrounding the fowl
3	potatoes,	white onions		
4	white onions,	bright carrots		
1		every separate seasoning	Pepper	
2				bold rosemary
3	To detect with your tongue	every separate seasoning		soft-spoken parsley
4	To detect with your tongue	every separate seasoning		
1		To dip your spoon into the moat	Baked chicken, so worthy	of praise
2	of meat juices		still sizzling, so worthy	of praise
3			still sizzling, so worthy	of praise
4	To dip your spoon into the moat		Baked chicken, so worthy	of praise
	of meat juices			
1				Impossible!

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

Ghosts' Grace

by Paul Fleischman (1997)

3	All gone!	Leaving only remembrance of long ago
4	All gone!	Leaving only remembrance of long ago
1	to taste family!	But let's come watch tomorrow.
2	to taste family!	But let's come watch tomorrow.
3	to taste family!	But let's come watch tomorrow.
4	to taste family!	Let's leave this place... But let's come watch tomorrow.