Weave Me The Sunshine

Peter, Paul and Mary

C D G Emi R: Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine G Emi С D Out of the falling rain. С D G Emi Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow, A7 D And fill my cup again. R: Emi Hmi 1. Well I've seen the steel and concrete crumble, D G С Shine on me again. A7 Emi The proud and the mighty all have stumbled, D7 D Shine on me again. R: 2. They say that the tree of loving, Shine on me again, Grows on the bank of the river of suffering, Shine on me again. R: 3. If only I could heal your sorrow, Shine on me again, I'd help you to find your new tomorrow, Shine on me again. R: 4. Only you can climb that mountain, Shine on me again, If you want to drink at that golden fountain, Shine on me again. R: