1. When that fat old sun in the sky is falling F Summer evening birds are calling Summer sunday and a year The sound of music in my ears F C В Distant bells, new mown grass smells so sweet G By the river holding hands Roll me up and lay me down F R: And if you see, don't make a sound Dmi Pick your feet up off the ground F C And if you hear as the warm night falls Dmi Gmi A silver sound from a tongue so strange AmI Sing to me, sing to me

- 2. When that fat old sun in the sky is falling Summer evening birds are calling Children's laughter in my ears The last sunlight disappears
- R: And if you see , don'tmake a sound Pick your feet up off the ground And if you hear as the warm night falls A silver sound from a tongue so strange Sing to me , sing to me
- 3. When that fat old sun....

/: CGBF CGABF:/