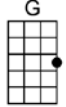
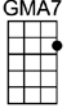

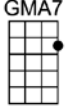
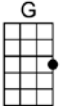
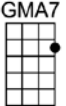
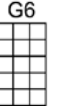
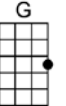
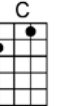
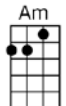
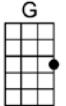


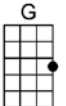
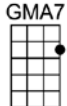
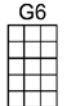
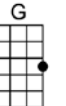
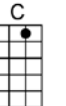
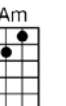
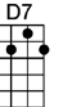
MY FATHER (BAR)-Judy Collins

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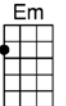
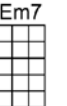
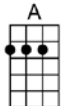
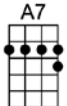
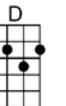
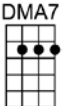
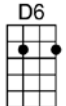
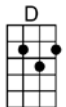
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

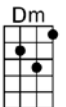
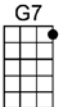
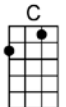
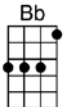
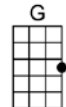
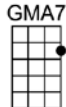
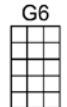
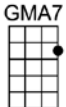
My father always promised us that we would live in France

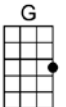
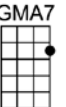
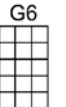
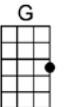
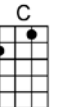
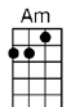
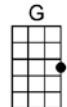
We'd go boating on the Seine, and I would learn to dance

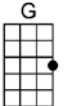
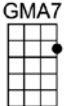

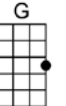
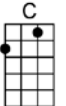
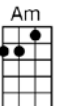
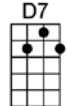
We lived in O-hio then, he worked in the mines

        (X2)

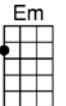
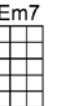
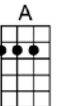
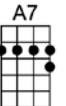
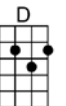
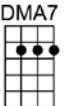
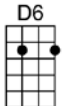
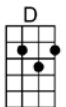
On his dreams like boats we knew we would sail in time

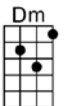
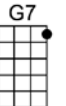
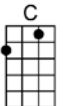
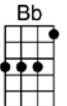
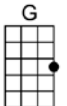
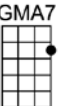
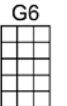
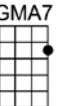
All my sisters soon were gone to Denver and Chey-enne

Marry-ing their grownup dreams, the lilacs and the man

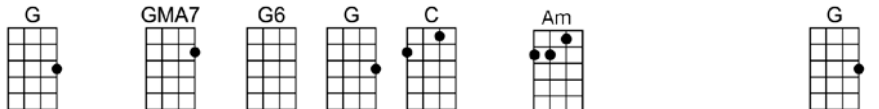
       

I stayed be-hind the youngest still, only danced a-lone

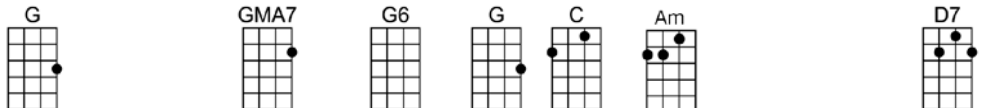
        (X2)

The colors of my father's dreams faded without a sound

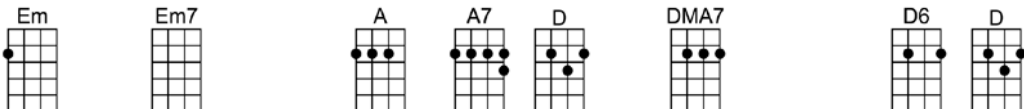
p.2. My Father




And I live in Paris now, my children dance and dream



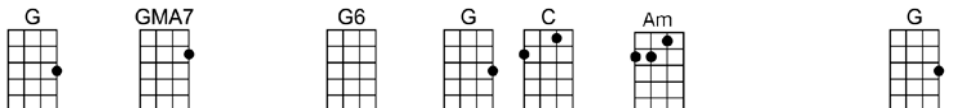
Hearing the ways of a miner's life in words they've never seen



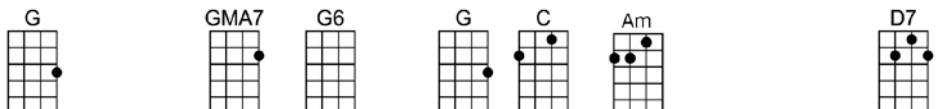
I sail my memor-ies of home, like boats across the Seine



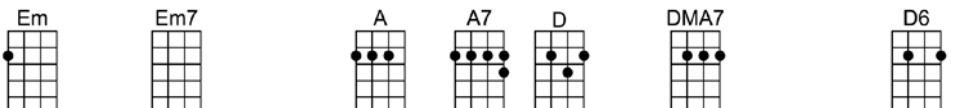
And watch the Paris sun, set in my father's eyes a-gain (X2)



My father always promised us that we would live in France



We'd go boating on the Seine, and I would learn to dance



I sail my memor-ies of home, like boats across the Seine



And watch the Paris sun, set in my father's eyes a-gain (X2)

MY FATHER-Judy Collins

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Intro: | G | GMA7 | G6 | GMA7 | (X2)

G GMA7 G6 G C Am G
My father always promised us that we would live in France
G GMA7 G6 G C Am D7
We'd go boating on the Seine, and I would learn to dance
Em Em7 A A7 D DMA7 D6 D
We lived in Ohio then, he worked in the mines
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2)
On his dreams like boats we knew we would sail in time

G GMA7 G6 G C Am G
All my sisters soon were gone to Denver and Cheyenne
G GMA7 G6 G C Am D7
Marrying their grownup dreams, the lilacs and the man
Em Em7 A A7 D DMA7 D6 D
I stayed behind the youngest still, only danced alone
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2)
The colors of my father's dreams faded without a sound

G GMA7 G6 G C Am G
And I live in Paris now, my children dance and dream
G GMA7 G6 G C Am D7
Hearing the ways of a miner's life in words they've never seen
Em Em7 A A7 D DMA7 D6 D
I sail my memories of home, like boats across the Seine
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2)
And watch the Paris sun, set in my father's eyes again

G GMA7 G6 G C Am G
My father always promised us that we would live in France
G GMA7 G6 G C Am D7
We'd go boating on the Seine, and I would learn to dance
Em Em7 A A7 D DMA7 D6 D
I sail my memories of home like boats across the Seine
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2)
And watch the Paris sun, set in my father's eyes again