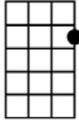
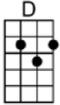
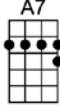
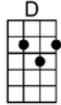
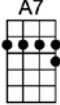


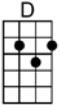
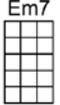
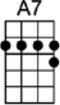
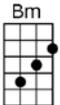
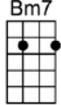
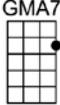
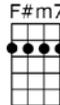
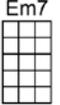
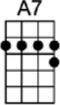
SING F#



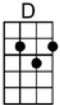
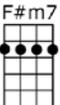
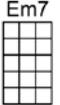
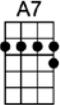
SUNDAY MORNING SUNSHINE (BAR)-Harry Chapin

4/4 1...2...1234

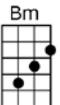
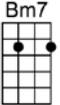
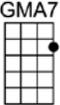
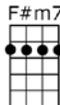
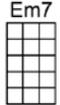
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

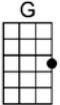
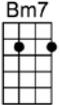
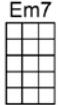
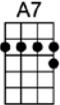
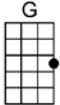
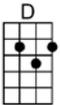
I came into town with a knapsack on my shoulder, and a pocket full of stories that I just had to tell.

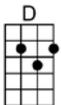
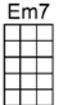
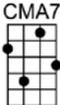
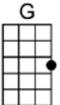
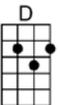
You know, I've knocked a-round a bit, and I've had my share of small town glories,

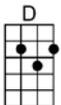
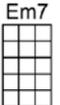
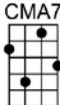
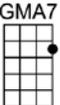
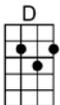
It's time to hit the city and that crazy carou-sel.

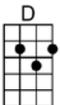
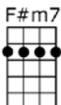
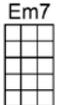
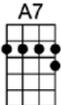
I been feeling sorry for my-self, but you know I was only lonely, like everybody else. Until...

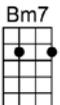
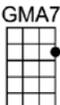
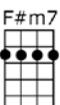
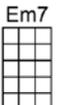
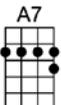
You brought your Sunday morning sunshine here into my Monday morning rain.

You taught me happiness just one time, it keeps on coming back a-gain.

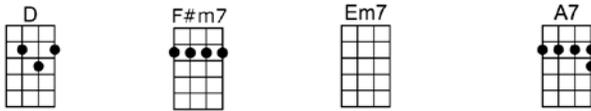
   

These streets were never highways, I had not known the sky above.

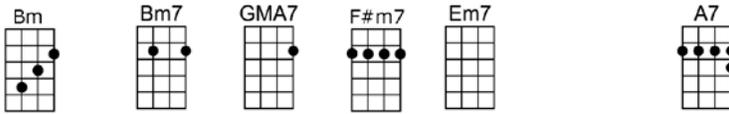
     

These days were never my days, for I had not known your love.

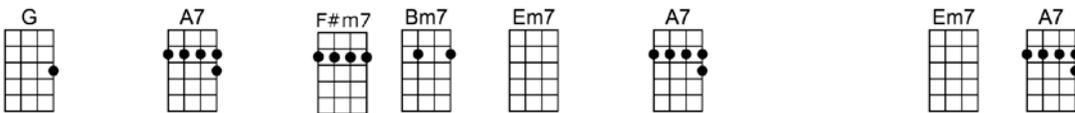
p.2. Sunday Morning Sunshine



It's funny how a city can put on a different face,



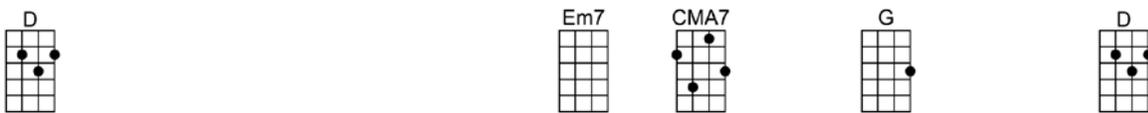
When it holds the one you care for, it be-comes a different place.



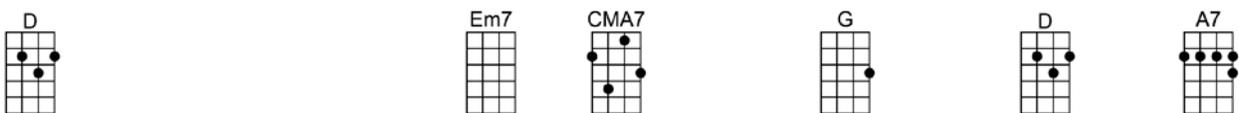
And I never felt so far from a-lone. Oh, baby you brought me halfway home.



Oh, baby, you brought me halfway home.



You brought your Sunday morning sunshine here into my Monday morning rain.



You taught me happiness just one time, it keeps on coming back a-gain, and a-gain, and a-

Repeat chorus and fade (or a ritard, and end on D)

SUNDAY MORNING SUNSHINE-Harry Chapin

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | A7 | D | A7 |

D F#m7 Em7 A7 Bm Bm7 GMA7 F#m7 Em7 A7
I came into town with a knapsack on my shoulder, and a pocket full of stories that I just had to tell.

D F#m7 Em7 A7
You know, I've knocked a-round a bit, and I've had my share of small town glories,

Bm Bm7 GMA7 F#m7 Em7 A7
It's time to hit the city and that crazy carou-sel.

G A7 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7 G D A7
I been feeling sorry for my-self, but you know I was only lonely, like everybody else. Until...

D Em7 CMA7 G D
You brought your Sunday morning sunshine here into my Monday morning rain.

D Em7 CMA7 G D
You taught me happiness just one time, it keeps on coming back a-gain.

D F#m7 Em7 A7
These streets were never highways, I had not known the sky above.

Bm Bm7 GMA7 F#m7 Em7 A7
These days were never my days, for I had not known your love.

D F#m7 Em7 A7
It's funny how a city can put on a different face,

Bm Bm7 GMA7 F#m7 Em7 A7
When it holds the one you care for, it be-comes a different place.

G A7 F#m7 Bm7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
And I never felt so far from a-lone. Oh, baby you brought me halfway home.

Em7 A7 D A7
Oh, baby, you brought me halfway home.

D Em7 CMA7 G D
You brought your Sunday morning sunshine here into my Monday morning rain.

D Em7 CMA7 G D A7
You taught me happiness just one time, it keeps on coming back a-gain, and a-gain, and a-

Repeat chorus and fade (or a ritard, and end on D)