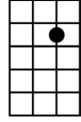
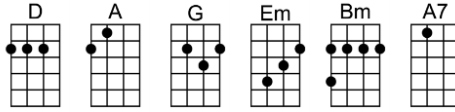


SING F#



AND IT STONED ME - Van Morrison

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



D A G D
Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pourin' down

D A G D
Me and Billy, standin' there, with a silver half a crown

D A G D
Hands are full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs

D A G D
We just stood there, gettin' wet, with our backs against the fence

Em A Em A Em A Bm A
Oh, the water, oh, the water, oh, the water, hope it don't rain all day

D G D A7 Bm D
And it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like Jelly Roll, and it stoned me

D G D A7 Bm D
Yeah, and it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like goin' home, and it stoned me

D A G D
And the rain let up, and the sun came up, and we were gettin' dry

D A G D
Almost let a pick-up truck nearly pass us by

D A G D
So we jumped right in, and the driver grinned, yeah, and he dropped us up the road

D A G D
Yeah, we looked at the swim, and we jumped right in, not to mention fishing poles

Em A Em A Em A Bm A
Oh, the water, oh, the water, oh, the water, let it run all over me

D G D A7 Bm D
And it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like Jelly Roll, and it stoned me

D G D A7 Bm D
Yeah, and it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like goin' home, and it stoned me

Interlude: First 5 lines

D A G D
On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry

D A G D
Then we saw the man from a-cross the road with the sunshine in his eyes

D A G D
Well, he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar

D A G D
There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said Hey! There you are

Em A Em A Em A Bm A
Oh, the water, oh, the water, oh, the water, get it myself from the mountain stream

D G D A7 Bm D
Yeah, and it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like Jelly Roll, and it stoned me

D G D A7 Bm D
Yeah, and it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like goin' home, and it stoned me