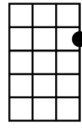
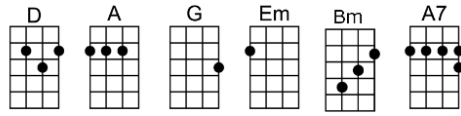


SING F#



AND IT STONED ME (BAR-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