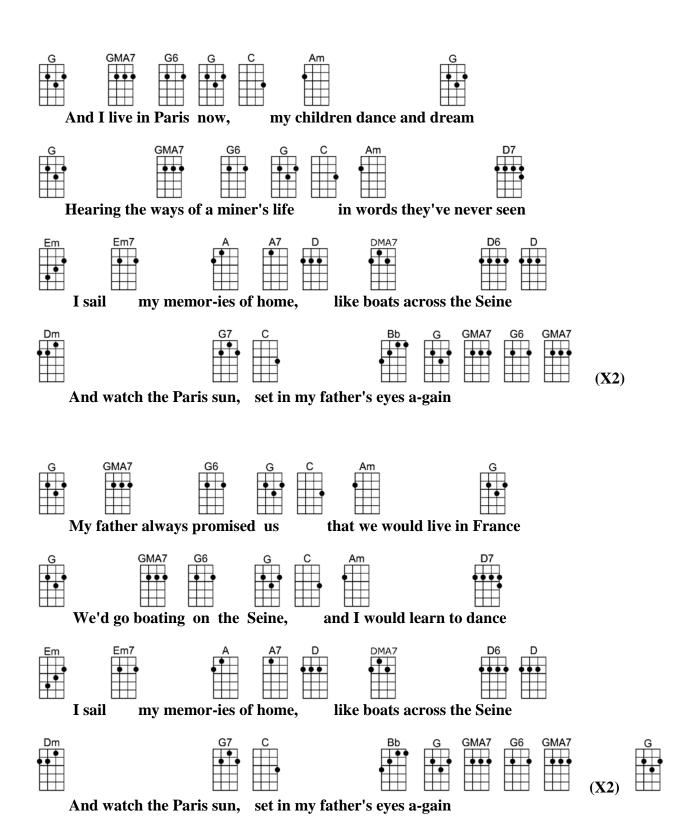


without a sound

The colors of my father's dreams faded



## MY FATHER-Judy Collins 3/4 123 123

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 O-hio then, he worked in the mines
Dm
On his dreams like boats we knew we would sail in time
C CMATICA C A Am
G GMA7 G6 G C Am G All my sisters soon were gone to Denver and Chey-enne
G GMA7 G6 G C Am D7
Marry-ing their grownup dreams, the lilacs and the man
Em Em7 A A7 D DMA7 D6 D
I stayed be-hind the youngest still, only danced a-lone
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2)
The colors of my father's dreams faded without a sound
The colors of my famer'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 memor-ies 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 a-gain
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 memor-ies of home like boats across the Seine
Dm G7 C Bb G GMA7 G6 GMA7 (x2) G
And watch the Paris sun, set in my father's eyes a-gain