SUMMER BREEZE (BAR) - Jim Seals/Dash Crofts

4/4 1...2...1234 (slow count)

Intro: | | | (X3)

See the curtains hangin' in the window, in the evening on a Friday night
A little light, a-shinin' through the window, lets me know every-thing's al-right

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Interlude: | | | (X2)

See the paper, layin' on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door
So, I walk on up to the doorstep, through the screen, and a-cross the floor

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind
p.2. Summer Breeze

Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom. July is dressed up, and playing her tune

And, I come home, from a hard day's work, and you're waiting there, not a care in the world

See the smile, a-waiting in the kitchen, food cooking, and the plates for two

See the arms that reach out to hold me, in the evening, when the day is through

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind

Outro:
SUMMER BREEZE - Jim Seals/Dash Crofts

4/4 1…2…1234 (slow count)

Intro:    | Am7    Dm7     Am7    Dm7 | (X3)

A C G D A Dm7
See the curtains hangin’ in the window, in the evening on a Friday night.

A C G D A
A little light, a-shinin’ through the window, lets me know every-thing's al-right

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Interlude: | Am7    Dm7     Am7    Dm7 | (X2)

A C G D A Dm7
See the paper, layin’ on the sidewalk, a little music from the house next door.

A C G D A
So, I walk on up to the doorstep, through the screen, and a-cross the floor.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7 Am7 Dm7
Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom. July is dressed up, and playing her tune.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 E9sus
And, I come home, from a hard day’s work, and you’re waiting there, not a care in the world.

A C G D A Dm7
See the smile, a-waiting in the kitchen, food cooking, and the plates for two.

A C G D A
See the arms that reach out to hold me, in the evening, when the day is through.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C Csus C Csus C
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine, blowin' through the jasmine in my mind.

Outro: | Am7    Dm7     Am7    Dm7     Am7    Dm7     Em7    Am7 |