INTRO: First 4 chords X2

THE SUMMER WIND

The summer wind came blowin’ in from across the sea
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand
Two sweethearts and, and the summer wind
Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin’ by
The world was new, beneath a blue umbrella sky
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you
And I lost you to... to the summerwind
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end
My fickle friend, the summer wind... the summer wind... the summer wind.
THE SUMMER WIND

Intro: First 4 chords  X2

D                  D6       DMA7       D6             Em7                A7
The summer wind    came blowin’ in     from a-cross the sea

Em7         A7        Em7             A7       D                       D6
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me

Am7        D7         Am7    D7          GMA7                    Gm6
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand

D6             B7              Em7   A7                 D                       A7
Two sweethearts and,           and the summer wind

D          D6           DMA7       D6               Em7              A7
Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin’ by

Em7           A7         Em7       A7          D                D6
The world was new, be-neath a blue um-brella sky

Am7   D7      Am7   D7         GMA7               Gm6
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you

D6       B7       Em7   A7              D                       C7
And I    lost you to…… …. to the summerwind

F          F6                  FMA7  F6              Gm7                     C7
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone

Gm7       C7           Gm7    C7          F                F6
And still the days, those lonely days go on and on

Cm7       F7         Cm7   F7         BbMA7                Bbm6
And guess who sighs his lulla- bies through nights that never end

F          D7   Gm7   C7          F            C7    F        C7          F        F6
My fickle friend,     the summer wind……the summer wind……the summer wind.