Intro: First 4 chords X2

**THE SUMMER WIND (BAR)**

The summer wind came blowin’ in from a-cross 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, be-neath a blue um-brella 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 lulla-bies 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                      F                   F6
My fickle friend, the summer wind……..the summer wind……..the summer wind.