SOUVENIRS

C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
HERE IS A POEM THAT MY LADY SENT DOWN
G               G         A#         F
SOME MORNING WHILE I WAS AWAY
C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
 WROTE ON THE BACK OF A LEAF THAT SHE FOUND
G               G         A#         F         A#         F
SOMEBEFORE AROUND MONTEREY.
C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
HERE IS THE KEY TO A HOUSE FAR AWAY
G               G         A#         F
WHEREOVER I USED TO LIVE AS A CHILD
C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
THEY TORE DOWN THE BUILDING WHEN I MOVED AWAY
G               G         A#         F         A#         F
AND LEFT THE KEY UNRECONCILED.

Am          C/G        Am/F#
AND DOWN IN THE CANYON THE SMOKE STARTS TO RISE
Am          C/G        Am/F#
IT RISES ON THE WIND TILL IT REACHES YOUR EYES
Am          C/G        Am/F#               Am
WHEN FACED WITH THE PAST THE STRONGEST MAN CRIES. CRIES. AND
C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
HERE IS A SUNRISE TO SET ON YOUR SILL
G               G         A#         F
THE GHOSTS OF THE DAWN MOVING NEAR
C       G/B       C/A#       F/A
THEY PASS THROUGH YOUR SORROW AND LEAVE YOU QUITE STILL
G               G         A#         F         A#         F
SITTING AMONG SOUVENIRS

C       G/B       C/A#       F/A       G       G       A#       F
DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO