

Voices

Bee Gees

A D C#m Bm D E A D A

A D
Sweet voices calling wild,

A E A
echoing around this child

F#m D A
Sweet Faith I ll be joining you,

E A
But when my story s over

D C#m Bm
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo

D E A D A
doo doo doo dee doo doo dee doo dah day

A D
Small secrets in the wind,

A E A
blowing till the end begins

F#m D A E A
Oh my children stand by me till my story s over

D C#m Bm
Dee doo doo doo dah dee doo doo

D E A D A
doo doo doo dee doo doo dee doo dah day

A

If I were you and you were me

D

those voices they would cease to be

E

They won't be free to torment me again

A E

A

But in my bed again last night,

D

those voices spoke of wrong and right

E

They spoke of darkness and of light

A

They spoke of weakness and of might

A

They spoke of people in the snow

D

And distant places long ago

E

They spoke of fire and falling rain

A

Of health and wealth and death and pain

A D E A

Nah....

A

Sweet voices calling wild,

D

A

echoing around this child

E

A

F#m

D

A

Sweet Faith I'll be joining you,

E A

when my story s over

A

If I were you and you were me

D

those voices they would cease to be

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A E

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A D E A