

Old Pine

Ben Howard

Primeira parte:

C

Hot sand on toes, cold sand in sleeping bags

Am

I ve come to know that memories

G

Were the best things you ever had

C

The summer shone beat down on bony backs

Am

So far from home where the ocean stood

G

C

Am G

Down dust and pine cone tracks

C

We slept like dogs down by the fire side

Am

Awoke to the fog all around us

G

C

Am G

The boom of summer time

Refrão:

C

We stood

Em

Steady as the stars in the woods

C

So happy-hearted

Em

And the warmth rang true inside these bones

Am

G

As the old pine fell we sang

C

Am

G

Just to bless the morning

Segunda parte:

C

Hot sand on toes, cold sand in sleeping bags

Am

I ve come to know the friends around you

G

Are all you ll always have

C

Smoke in my lungs, or the echoed stone

Am

G

Careless and young, free as the birds that fly
 C **Am** **G**
With weightless souls now

Refrão:

C
We stood
 Em
Steady as the stars in the woods
 C
So happy-hearted
 Em
And the warmth rang true inside these bones
 Am **G**
As the old pine fell we sang
 C **Am** **G**
Just to bless the morning

(**C** **Am** **G**)

Final:

C
We grow, grow, steady as the morning
 Am **G**
We grow, grow, older still
C
We grow, grow, happy as a new dawn
 Am **G**
We grow, grow, older still
C
We grow, grow, steady as the flowers
 Am **G**
We grow, grow, older still
C
We grow, grow, happy as a new dawn
 Am **G**
We grow, grow, older still

(**C** **Am** **G** **C**)