

## 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**

C                      Am                      G

We stood

Em

C

Em

Am G

C   Am   G

( C Am G )

Final:

We grow, grow, steady as the morning

Am G

**C**

Am G

**C**

Am G

**C**

Am G

( C Am G C )