

Sonnet 18

David Gilmour

Intro: D

<p>G A Shall I compare thee Em G Thou art more lovely G Rough winds do shake Em And summer s lease</p> <p>A Sometime too hot E And often is</p> <p>G A And every fair Em G By chance or nature s</p> <p>A But thy eternal summer E Nor lose possession G Nor shall death brag Em G When in eternal lines</p> <p>A So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, G A So long lives this and this gives life to thee</p>	<p>G D to a summer s day? A D and more temperate D the darling buds of may, G D hath all too short a date</p> <p>Bm the eye of heaven shines, A his gold complexion dimm d;</p> <p>G D from fair sometime declines, A D changing course untrimm d;</p> <p>Bm shall not fade A of that fair thou owest;</p> <p>D thou wander st in his shade, D to time thou growest:</p> <p>Bm So long as men can breathe or eyes can see, D So long lives this and this gives life to thee</p>
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