

Christmas Day

Dido

Intro: **A - E**

A

1. A young gentleman came riding past,

E

on a snow-blue winter's day.

A

He asked to drink by our fire

E

and I was pleased to let him stay.

A

He drank there quietly for a while,

E

and then he turned and said to me :

A

Your eyes are green like summer grass,

E

A

your lips are red, like a fresh cut rose.

E

A

Your hair is soft, like an Irish stream,

E

A

and your voice is filled with sweet beauty.?

E

D

And the last words I heard him say

- - - - - **A**

D

E

- **A**

were, ? I shall return, for you, my love, on Christmas Day.

A

2. And the night will come, but I won't sleep,

E

as I watch the stars that lead him.

A

I cannot place where he is,

E

but still my heart goes with him,

A

I'm saving all my Sunday clothes

E

for the day that I'll be leaving.

A

Father knows, my sister knows,

E

A

and my friends, they're happy for me.

E

A

E

And the priest he says, you should thank God,

A **E**

for the blessing, of such beauty.

D

And the last words I heard him say

- - - - - **A** **D** **E** - **A** - **D**

were, ? I shall return, for you, my love, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E** - **A**

? I shall return, for you, my love, on Christmas Day.

A - E **A - E** **A - E** **A - E** (?)

D

And the last words I heard him say,

F#m **E** - **B7** - **E**

were the last words I ever heard him sa?y.

A **D** **E**

? I shall return, for you, my love, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E**

I swear, I will return, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E**

Yes, I shall return, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E**

I shall return, for you, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E**

My love, I will return, on Christmas Day.

A **D** **E**

I shall return, for you, on Christmas Day?..?