

Now Be Thankful
Fairport Convention

A **E** **D** **Bm**
When the stone is grown too cold to kneel
A **E** **D** **E**
In crystal waters I ll be bound
A **E** **D** **Bm** **E**
Cold as stone and weary to the sounds upon the wheel

(refrão)

A **E** **D** **Bm**
Now be thankful for good things below
A **E** **D** **E**
Now be thankful to your maker
A **E** **D** **Bm** **A** **E** **Bm** **A** **E**
For the rose, the red rose blooms for all to know

When the fire is grown too fierce to breathe
In burning irons I ll be bound
Fierce as fire weary to the sounds upon the wheel

(refrão)

(verse 1)

(refrão)