

Golden Ring

George Jones Tammy Wynette

Tipo de gaita: Qualquer tipo

Tom: qualquer

GOLDEN RING

GEORGE JONES and TAMMY WYNETTE

VERSE 1:

G

6 -6 7 7 7 7 -6 6

In a pawn shop in Chicago,

7 7 8 8 8 8

on a sunny, summer day.

D7

G

6 -8 -8 -8 -8 8 -8 -8 -8 7

A couple gazes at the wedding rings

C

G

7 7 -6 6

there on display.

G

7 7 7 7 7 7 6 7 7

She smiles and nods her head and he says;

G

8 8 8 -9 8

Honey, that s for you.

D7

7 -8 8 8 8 7 -8

It s not much, but it s the best

G

-8 7 -7 7

that I can do.

CHORUS:

G

7 -8 8 7 -8 8 9 9 9 9

Golden Ring, with one tiny little stone

D7

G

7 7 -8 7 -8 8 8 8 -8 7

Waiting there for someone to take it home.

G

7 -8 8 7 7 -8 8 9 9 -10 9

By itself, it s just a cold, metallic thing,

G

D7

7 -8 8 8 8 7 -8 -8 7 -7 7

Only love can make a golden wedding ring.

VERSE 2:

In a little wedding chapel later on that afternoon,
An old upright piano plays that old familiar tune.
Tears roll down her cheeks and happy thoughts
run through her head,
As he whispers low, With this ring I thee wed.

CHORUS:

Golden Ring, with one tiny little stone,
Shining ring, now at last it s found a home.
By itself, it s just a cold, metallic thing,
Only love can make a golden wedding ring.

VERSE 3:

In a small two room apartment, as they fought their final round,
He says; You won t admit it, but I know you re
running round.
She says; One thing s for certain, I don t love you anymore.
And throws down the ring as she walks out the door.

CHORUS:

Golden Ring, with one tiny little stone,
Cast aside like the love that s dead and gone/
By itself, it s just a cold metallic thing;
Only love can make a golden wedding ring.