

Faraway Tom  
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

Em B7 Em Em7 C Em

[Verse]

When the calendar brings in the cuckoo  
Am B7  
And the summer comes following on  
Em Am Em Am  
The thin mists of day see him running away  
C D Em B7 Em  
And they know him as Faraway Tom

[Verse]

The earth is his bed and his pillow  
B7  
And his sheets are the clothes he has on  
Em Am Em Am  
He sleeps all afternoon, then he s hunting the moon  
C D Em B7 Em  
Till it rises for Faraway Tom

[Verse]

He sees the fox leaving his hollow  
Am B7  
And he knows where the badger has gone  
Em Am Em Am  
He watches the fawn in the sheltering thorn  
C D Em B7 Em  
But they don t see old Faraway Tom

[Verse]

He knows nothing of letters and learning  
Am B7  
And of manners and such he has none  
Em Am Em Am  
But he numbers the seasons on fingers and toes  
C D Em B7 Em  
As they pass over Faraway Tom

[Verse]

But what of the winters to follow  
Am B7

Will age and cold winds bring him down?

**Em** **Am** **Em** **Am**  
For where can he lie when the snow fills the sky  
**C** **D** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
And the years tell on Faraway Tom?

[Verse]

**G** **Em**  
When the calendar brings in the cuckoo  
**Am** **B7**  
And the summer comes following on  
**Em** **Am** **Em** **Am**  
The thin mists of day see him running away  
**C** **D** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
And they know him as Faraway Tom