

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