Graham Pratt Alan Corner Dennis Haynes - Reminiscing Misc Unsigned Bands

Reminiscing c. Dennis Haynes, Alan Corner & Graham Pratt 1986.
F G Dm G The soft morning light on a lake is so lovely F G Dm G It near brings a tear to my eyes F G Dm G Cotton white clouds floating by high above me F G Dm G deep in the blue of the skies
Dm G Dm G Reminiscing of times as a boy a walk in the country I used to enjoy
F G Dm G Summer to winter it changes so slowly F G Dm G the grass laden hillsides get covered in snow F G Dm G the trees in the forests lose their leaves so quickly F G Dm G the wind from the north it blows so cold
DmGDmGReminiscing of times as a boy a walk in the country of times as a boy a walk in the country of times as a boy a walk in the country of times as a boy a walk in the country of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times of times as a boy a walk in the country of times as a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy and times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a boy a walk in the country of times are a boy a boy a walk in the country of time
F G Dm G Spring time has come and the birds sing so sweetly F G Dm G and when they sing its a beautiful sound F G Dm G the flowers arrive dressed in colours so brightly F G Dm G a blanket of clover it covers the ground
Dm G Dm G Reminiscing of times as a boy a walk in the country I used to enjoy Dm G Dm G I remember those feelings so strong but now those forests and fields are al gone