

Sons Of
Scott Walker

Sons Of

[Verse 1]

Dadd9 D Dmaj7 D
Sons of the thief, sons of the saint
Dadd9 D G A7
Who is the child with no complaint
Em Em7 Em6 Em7
Sons of the great or sons unknown
A7 D
All were children like your own
Dadd9 D Dmaj7 D
The same sweet smiles, the same sad tears
Dadd9 D Gmaj7
The cries at night, the nightmare fears
G Bm A Bb+
Sons of the great or sons unknown
G A D
All were children like your own...

A Bm A Bm
So long ago, long, long, ago...

[Verse 2]

Dadd9 D Dmaj7 D
But sons of tycoons or sons of the farms
Dadd9 D G A7
All of the children ran from your arms
Em Em7 Em6 Em7
Through fields of gold, through fields of ruin
A7 D
All of the children vanished too soon
Dadd9 D Dmaj7 D
In towâ€™ring waves, in walls of flesh
Dadd9 D Gmaj7
Among dying birds trembling with death
G Bm A Bb+
Sons of tycoons or sons of the farms
G A D
All of the children ran from your arms...

D C# D C#
So long ago: long, long, ago...

[Verse 3]

F#add9 F# F#maj7 F#
But sons of your sons or sons passing by

F#add9 F# B C#7
 Children we lost in lullabies
G#m G#m7 G#m6 G#m7
 Sons of true love or sons of regret
 C#7 F#
 All of the sons you cannot forget
 F#add9 F# F#maj7 F#
 Some built the roads, some wrote the poems
 F#add9 F# Bmaj7
 Some went to war, some never came home
B D#m C# D+
 Sons of your sons or sons passing by
B C# F#
 Children we lost in lullabies...

So long ago: long, long, ago

[Verse 4]

Aadd9 A Amaj7 A
 Sons of the thief, sons of the saint
Aadd9 A D E7
 Who is the child with no complaint
Bm Bm7 Bm6 Bm7
 Sons of the great or sons unknown
 E7 A
 All were children like your own
 Aadd9 A Amaj7 A
 The same sweet smiles, the same sad tears
 Aadd9 A Dmaj7
 The cries at night, the nightmare fears
D F#m E F+
 Sons of the great or sons unknown
D E A
 All were children like your own...

P.S.: This gave me a lot of work but still I m not absolutely happy with it, so, feel free to give any correction you feel it is needing.

by: JosÃ© Duarte
 jtduartel@gmail.com