

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.

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