Stained Glass Morning
The Everly Brothers

Stained-Glass Morning

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          D                                        G
Through a stained-glass morning theyâ€™re digginâ€™ in the green grass again
D               G
Whoâ€™s that mourninâ€™ I have seen her face somewhere, but when

     D                          G
Well fold up the flag that was covering him
D                              G
Give it to the woman that was lovinâ€™ him
    D                                         G
And whisper that he died defending her liberty
            Em               A7           D
But theyâ€™ll lay him six feet down in some far-off piece of ground
                        D7           G
With one stone markinâ€™ him where three should be

Chorus:
              D         G
Cause theyâ€™ll never give her back the song he would sing
            D       G
And theyâ€™ll never give her back the child he would bring
            D                                G
And theyâ€™ll never give her back the brother they took from me

D  G  A  D  G  D

Through a stained-glass morning a thousand years have greened the grass again
In the rain I hang mourninâ€™
A face I couldnâ€™t recognise, then

Well fold up the flag that was coverinâ€™ me
Give it to the woman that was lovinâ€™ me
Then whisper that I died defending her liberty
But they laid me six feet down in some far-off piece of ground
With one stone markinâ€™ me where three should be

Chorus +:
Through a stained-glass morninâ€™
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