Stained Glass Morning The Everly Brothers

Stained-Glass Morning

EbG#Through a stained-glass morning they're diggin' in the green grass againEbG#Who's that mournin' I have seen her face somewhere, but when

Eb G# Well fold up the flag that was covering him Eb G# Give it to the woman that was lovin' him Eb G# And whisper that he died defending her liberty Bb7 Eb Fm But they'll lay him six feet down in some far-off piece of ground Eb7 G# With one stone markin' him where three should be

Chorus:

EbG#Cause they'll never give her back the song he would singEbG#And they'll never give her back the child he would bringEbG#And they'll never give her back the brother they took from me

Eb G# Bb Eb G# Eb

Through a stained-glass morning a thousand years have greened the grass again In the rain I hang mournin' A face I couldn't recognise, then

Well fold up the flag that was coverin' me Give it to the woman that was lovin' 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 markin' me where three should be

Chorus +: Through a stained-glass mornin'

by: José Duarte jtduartel@gmail.com