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Stained Glass Morning The Everly Brothers

Stained-Glass Morning

C# F#

Through a stained-glass morning they $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$ in the green grass again $\mathbb{C}^{\#}$

Who's that mournin' I have seen her face somewhere, but when

C# F#

Well fold up the flag that was covering him

C# F#

Give it to the woman that was lovinâ $\mathbf{\in}^{\mathbf{m}}$ him

C# F#

And whisper that he died defending her liberty

But they'll lay him six feet down in some far-off piece of ground

C#7 F#

G#7

With one stone markin' him where three should be

Chorus:

C# F#

Cause they'll never give her back the song he would sing

C# F#

And they ${\bf \hat{a}} \in {\bf \hat{m}}$ ll never give her back the child he would bring

F

And they'll never give her back the brother they took from me

C# F# G# C# F# C#

Through a stained-glass morning a thousand years have greened the grass again In the rain I hang mourninâ \in [™]

A face I couldn't recognise, then

Well fold up the flag that was coverinâ \in me

Give it to the woman that was lovinâ \in [™] 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 \in [™] me where three should be

Chorus +:

Through a stained-glass mornin'

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