

**Fish Song**  
**The September When**

Intro: D A G D G A G D

D  
Big shade in deep water

he`ll look up at me I`m above he`s below

A G D  
I think of him as a dinner of tonight,  
G A G D  
but he sees me through the sunlight.

D  
My boat`s is too small for the rough times,

so I prefer hot summer days like these,  
A G D  
and when the rowing makes blisters in my hand,  
G A G D  
I must think of getting myself to land.

A G D  
And when the rowing makes blisters in my hand,  
G A G D  
I must think of getting myself..... to land.

D  
And when the sun drops down in the western horizon,

I put on the coat that will keep me warm,  
A G D  
if my trip home happens in the pouring rain,  
G A G D

I wish that tomorrow brings sunlight again,  
A G D  
If my trip home happens in the pouring rain,  
G A G D  
I wish that tomorrow brings sunlight..... again,

(interlude)

D  
And if I were one day to bring with me my worries,

my boat will not cope it would sink lika a stone,  
A G D  
if only the lord would look at me as a friend,  
G A G D  
I know that I would be safer then.  
A G D

If only the lord would look at me as a friend,

**G            A            G                            D**

I know that I would be safer.....I`d be safer then.