Like A Summer Thursday Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

C G7 F C
Her face was crystal, fair and fine
F C G7

Her breath was morning, her lips were wine

 ${f F}$ ${f C}$ Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine

Her face was crystal, and she was mine.

If only she could feel my pain
But feelin s a burden she can t sustain
So Like A Summer Thursday, I cry for rain
To come and turn the ground to green again.

If only she could hear my song
Bout the empty difference tween rights and wrongs
Then I know that I could stand alone
As well as they, now that she s gone.

Repeat 1st verse

Submitted by Geir

Intro: D - F#m - G - A - D

D A/C# G D

Her face was crystal, fair and fine
G F#m Hm A

Her breath was morning and her lips were wine
G D Hm G

Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine
A G D...(intro)

Her face was crystal, and she was mine.

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Feelin s a burden she can t sustain
So Like A Summer Thursday, I cry for rain
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	Her	face	was	crystal,	and	she	was	mine		
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