

Like A Summer Thursday
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

C# **G#7** **F#** **C#**
Her face was crystal, fair and fine
F# **C#** **G#7**
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine
 F# **C#** **F#**
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine
G# **F#** **C#**
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: **Eb** - **Gm** - **G#** - **Bb** - **Eb**

Eb **Bb/C#** **G#** **Eb**
Her face was crystal, fair and fine
G# **Gm** **Hm** **Bb**
Her breath was morning and her lips were wine
G# **Eb** **Hm** **G#**
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine
Bb **G#** **Eb...(intro)**
Her face was crystal, and she was mine.

If only she could feel my pain
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.

Her face was crystal, and she was mine ...

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