

Like A Summer Thursday  
Townes Van Zandt

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Submitted by Neal  
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**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

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Submitted by Geir  
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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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