

Like A Summer Thursday  
Townes Van Zandt

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Submitted by Neal  
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**Bb**                    **F7**            **Eb**            **Bb**  
Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
**Eb**                    **Bb**            **F7**  
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine  
         **Eb**                    **Bb**                                    **Eb**  
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine  
**F**                                    **Eb**            **Bb**  
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: **C** - **Em** - **F** - **G** - **C**

**C**                    **G/C#**            **F**            **C**  
Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
**F**                    **Em**                                    **Hm**            **G**  
Her breath was morning and her lips were wine  
**F**                    **C**                                    **Hm**            **F**  
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine  
**G**                                    **F**            **C...(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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