

**Like A Summer Thursday**  
**Townes Van Zandt**

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Submitted by Neal  
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**B**                    **F#7**            **E**            **B**  
Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
**E**                    **B**            **F#7**  
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine  
**E**                    **B**                                    **E**  
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine  
**F#**                                    **E**            **B**  
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#** - **Fm** - **F#** - **G#** - **C#**

**C#**                    **G#/C#**            **F#**            **C#**  
Her face was crystal, fair and fine  
**F#**                    **Fm**                                    **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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