

Like A Summer Thursday
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

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

Submitted by Geir

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.

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Feelin s a burden she can t sustain
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