

Like A Summer Thursday
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

D **A7** **G** **D**
Her face was crystal, fair and fine
G **D** **A7**
Her breath was morning, her lips were wine
 G **D** **G**
Her eyes were laughter, her touch divine
A **G** **D**
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: **E - G#m - A - B - E**

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