

Foreign Window
Van Morrison

I did my best but any positive criticism will be most welcome!

Dsus4 **Cadd9**
I saw you from a foreign window
Dsus4 **Cadd9**
Bearing down the sufferin road
Dsus4 **Cadd9**
You were carryin your burden
Dsus4 **Cadd9**
To the palace of the Lord
D **G Cadd9 G Cadd9**
To the palace of the Lord

I spied you from a foreign window
When the lilacs were in bloom

And the sun shone through your window pane
To the place you kept your books
You were reading on your sofa
You were singin every prayer
That the masters had instilled in you
Since Lord Byron loved despair
In the palace of the Lord
In the palace of the Lord

Bridge:

Cadd9 **D**
And if you get it right this time
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
You don t have to come back again
Cadd9 **D**
And if you get it right this time
Cadd9
There s no need to explain

I saw you from a foreign
Bearing down the sufferin road
You were carryin your burden
You were singing about Rimbaud
I was going down to Geneva
When the Kingdom had been found
I was giving you protection
From the loneliness of the crowd
In the palace of the Lord
In the palace of the Lord

They were giving you religion

Breaking bread and drinking wine
And you laid out on the green hills
Just like when you were a child
I saw you from a foreign window
You were trying to find your way back home
You were carrying your defects
Sleeping on a pallet on the floor
In the palace of the Lord
In the palace of the Lord
In the palace of the Lord