

Sweet Thing (Acústico)

Van Morrison

Intro: E F#m A B6

E F#m
And I will stroll the merry way
A B6
And jump the hedges first
E F#m
And I will drink the clear
A B6
Clean water for to quench my thirst
E F#m
And I shall watch the ferry-boats
A B6
And they ll get high
E F#m
On a bluer ocean
A B6
Against tomorrow s sky
E F#m A B6
And I will never (...ever) grow so old again
E F#m
And I will walk and talk
A B6
In gardens all wet with rain

E A
Oh sweet thing, sweet thing
E A E
My, my, my, my, my sweet thing

E F#m
And I shall drive my chariot
A B6
Down your streets and cry
E F#m
Hey, it s me, I m dynamite
A B6
And I don t know why
E F#m
And you shall take me strongly
A B6
In your arms again
E F#m
And I will not remember
A B6
That I even felt the pain.
E F#m

And I will never, never, never

A B6

Grow so old again.

E F#m

We shall walk and talk

A B6

In gardens all misty and wet with rain

E A

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing

E A

My, my, my, my, my sweet thing

E F#m

And I will raise my hand up

A B6

Into the night time sky

E F#m

And count the stars

A B6

That s shining in your eye

E F#m

Just to dig it all an not to wonder

A B6

That s just fine

E F#m

And I ll be satisfied

A B6

Not to read in between the lines

E F#m

And I will never, ever, ever, ever

A B6

Grow so old again.

E F#m

And I will walk and talk

A B6

In gardens all wet with rain

E A

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing

E A

Sugar-baby with your champagne eyes

E A

And your saint-like smile....