Sweet Thing Van Morrison

Sweet Thing (Van Morrison)

[Intro]

E F#m A B6

[Verse]

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
Α
And they ll get high
В6
On a bluer ocean
E F#m
Against tomorrow s sky
A B6
And I will never grow so old again
E F#m
And I will walk and talk
A B6
In gardens all wet with rain

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[Chorus]
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EAOh sweet thing, sweet thingEMy, my, my, my sweet thing

[Verse 2]

And I shall drive my chariot Down your streets and cry

Hey, it s me, I m dynamite And I don t know why And you shall take me strongly In your arms again And I will not remember That I even felt the pain. We shall walk and talk In gardens all misty and wet with rain And I will never, never, never Grow so old again.

## [Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

And I will raise my hand up Into the night time sky And count the stars That s shining in your eye Just to dig it all an not to wonder That s just fine And I ll be satisfied Not to read in between the lines And I will walk and talk In gardens all wet with rain And I will never, ever, ever Grow so old again.

## [Chorus]

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing Sugar-baby with your champagne eyes And your saint-like smile....