

Watercolor Ponies

Wayne Watson

Capo 4

Am C A2 E

Am E7sus
There are watercolour ponies
Am Gm C7
On my refrigerator door
F C7
And the shape of something
Bm7 E7 Am F E
I don't really recognize
Am E7sus E7
Drawn by careful little fingers
Am Gm C7
And put proudly on display
F C Bm7
A reminder to us all
E7 Am Fmaj7 G Fmaj7 G
Of how time flies

Am E7sus
Seems an endless mound of laundry
Am Gm C7
And a stairway laced with toys
F C7
Gives a blow by blow
Bm7 E7 Am F E
Reminder of the war
Am E7sus E7
That we fight for their well-being
Am Gm C7
For their greater understanding
F Bm7 E7
To impart a holy reverence
A
For the Lord

(chorus)

A E
But, baby, what will we do
F#m7 C#m7
When it comes back to me and you?
D A
They look a little less
Bm7 E A E D
Like little boys every day
A

Oh, the pleasure of watching

E

The children growing

F#m7

C#m7

Is mixed with a bitter cup

D

A

Bm7

Of knowing the watercolour ponies

D

A

Will one day ride away

(bridge)

Fmaj7

G

Fmaj7

G

And the vision can get so narrow

C

G

C

As you view through your tiny world

Gsus

C

And little victories can go by

G

C

G

C

With no applause

Am

But in the greater evaluation

Em7

As they fly from your nest of love

F

C

May they mount up with wings

Bm7

Esus

E

Esus

E

As eagles for His cause

Bm7

D

E

D

Ponies Will one day OO one day one day

E

Am

C

Esus

E

Am

C

Esus

E

A

ride a

way

OOO