

Irish Stew of Sindidun - Lady of New Tomorrow

Uvod:

Hm G D A | ♯215;4

Strofa:

Hm G A Hm

Down the Hills in a valley lives a lady young and fair

Hm G A Hm

And of such a beauty with nothing to compare

Hm D E Hm

She owns wind in golden hair and morning in her smile

Hm G A Hm

And every time I see her, she makes my heart beguiled

Refren:

D A Hm A

So, won't you come, dance with me? The child inside believes in fairies.

D A Hm A

With that dress, like a queen, with those lips stolen cherries

D A Em Hm

With your face, sleeping grace, I don't need drink to drown the sorrow.

D A G A... Hm

Won't you come, dance with me? Take me home to new tomorrow

Prelaz kao i uvod.

Strofa:

I hope the day is near, I will wear my smart clothes

Walking firm and proud ripping thorns of white rose

To court the hand of lady that sorely won my heart

Creating new tomorrow, we'll never be apart.

Refren x2

Kraj:

Hm G D A | ×2

Em G D A | ×2

Hm G D A | ×2

Em G D A | ×2

Hm