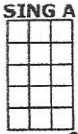
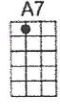
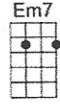


SING A

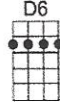
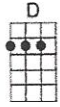
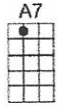
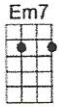


Intro: First 4 chords X2

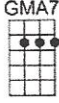
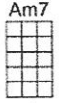
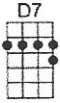
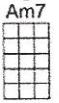
THE SUMMER WIND



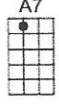
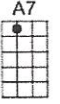
The summer wind came blowin' in from a-cross the sea



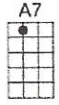
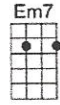
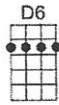
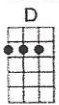
It lingered there, so warm and fair, to walk with me



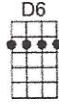
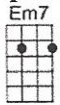
All summer long, we sang a song and strolled on golden sand



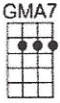
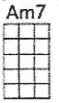
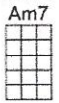
Two sweethearts and, and the summer wind



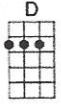
Like painted kites those days and nights went flyin' by



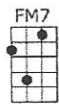
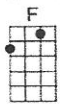
The world was new, be-neath a blue um-brella sky



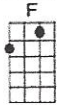
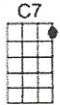
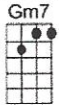
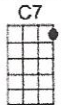
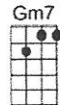
Then softer than a piper man one day it called to you



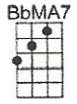
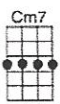
And I lost you to..... to the summerwind



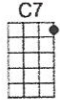
The autumn wind and the winter wind have come and gone



And still the days, those lonely days go on and on



And guess who sighs his lulla- bies through nights that never end



My fickle friend, the summer wind.....the summer wind.....the summer wind.