

## **Cat Stevens - Sweet Scarlet**

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Tom: D
                                                             a grin,
                                                                                  Α
                                                                                      D
                                                                                               Em
                                                             From an old far away coun-try, but deep beneath her curls,
  (verse 1)
               C
                     D7
                             Fm
                                                                                  Α
                                                                                                 D
                                                                                                            Bm E
Once she came in-to my room, feathered hat, and all,
                                                             Be-neath this misty pearl, there was more to see.
                                                                                                               She could
                                                             move mountains
                                                             D
                                                                                                  Gbm
Wearing a warm wool shawl wrapped a-round her should-ers. Two
                                                             F
                                                             in the dark, as silent as a knife, she cut loose a life that
eyes like lights,
                         Bm7
                                D
                                                             she never,
Milky marble whites looking up at me, looking for a way,
                                                                              D E
Em
                            D
                   Α
                                           C
Moons in an endless day. And all I knew was with her then,
                                                             No, never really want-ed. All those days are frozen now, and
                                                           D all those scars
    Em
                                                                 Dbm Gbm
                                                                                                  A7 Em G
No, couldn't see the time, as we drank down the wine to the
                                                             are gone, ah, but the song carries on so ho-ly
last sweet scar-let
                                                             Em G C Bm Em D
(verse 2)
                                                                                  Bm Gb
                                                                                          Gb7 Bm
                                                                                                  Gb
                                                                                                             Em Bm Gb
              D
                                                  Gbm
                                                             Gb7 Bm
How was I to wonder why, or even question this?
                                                Underneath
                                                              Em Bm Gb B Em B7
                                                                                  Е
                                                                                                            Gbm
her kiss,
    Е
             D
                                                                                 Come let us drink again, be-fore the
                                                             second show,
I was so un-guard-ed . Every bottle's empty now, and all those
                                                              Gbm
                                                             I want you so to know ,there's no bridge be-tween us,
dreams are gone,
                    Em A7 D
            В
Ah, but the song goes on so ho-ly
                                                             All those gates have opened now, and through the light has
(verse 3)
                      D7
                           Em
                                                                                     Em A7 D C Em A Em A
                                                   Fm
                                                             Gbm
D
                                                             ah, but the song carries on so ho-ly
She was so much younger then, wild like the wind, a gypsy with
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## **Acordes**

