

Glen Campbell - Southern Nights

As he slowly walked by, weeping willows would cry for joy tom: Guitar 1 Guitar 1 Guitar 2 Guitar 2 [Primeira Parte] [Terceira Parte] Southern Nights, have you ever felt the southern night? Feels so good, feels so good it's frightening Free as a breeze, not to mention the trees, whistling Wish I could, stop this world from fighting Tunes that you know and love so La da da da da la da da da da Db7 Southern Nights, just as good even when closed your eyes Abm Da da da da da da da da da I apologize, to any one who can truly say Db7 В7 Mysteries, like this and many others in the trees That he has found a better way **B7** Blow in the night, in the southern skies Guitar 1 Guitar 1 Guitar 2 Guitar 2 [Segunda Parte] [Final] Southern Skies, have you ever noticed southern skies? Southern nights, they feel so good it's frightening It's precious beauty lies just beyond the eye Wish I could stop this world from fighting It goes running through your soul like the stories told of old ${\bf A} \\$ La da da da da la da da da da Old man, he and his dog that walked the old land Abm Da da da da la da da da da da da fade Every flower touched his cold hand Acordes

