

## Sibylle Baier - Softly

```
tom:
               Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 3º casa
           C
                 Eb
Sofly, in the winter time
Soft-ly, when we're about to dine
C Eb Bb
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine
I talk to you
Has anybody of you two
Got half a mind to go to the zoo?
Tonight won't you think we'd had fun?
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
                    Ab
            Fm
My daughter, my son, one by one
Softly, in the winter time
C Eb Fm
Soft-ly, when it goes towards nine
C Eb Bb
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine
I talk to you
Go feed the dog and cat and then go
   C
                   D
To bed and have your right own dream
Now be well off and start with the sun
My daughter, my son
```

```
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
            Fm
                  Ab
My daughter, my son, one by one
Softly, in the winter time
     Eb Fm
Soft-ly, when day's gonna shine
C Eb Bb
Soft-ly, in my heart of mine
I talk to you
About my actual favorite matter
That's how to live and laugh and feel better
I cut the bred for them and they run
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
       Fb
                     Dh
Off and way, they set out for living
            Eb
                     Db
Love them if ever they come, wherever they've gone
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
My daughter, my son
            Fm
                    Ab
My daughter, my son, one by one
Sofly
```

## **Acordes**



