

# Van Morrison - The Beauty Of The Days Gone By

Tom: C

When I recall just how it felt  
 When I went walking down by the lake  
 My soul was free, my heart awake  
 When I walked down into the town  
 The mountain air was fresh and clear  
 The sun was up behind the hill  
 It felt so good to be alive  
 On that morning in spring

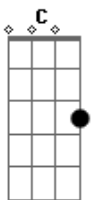
I want to sing this song for you  
 I want to lift your spirits high  
 And in my soul I want to feel  
 The beauty of the days gone by

The beauty of the days gone by  
 It brings a longing to my soul  
 To contemplate my own true self  
 And keep me young as I grow old

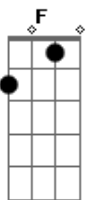
The beauty of the days gone by

The music that we used to play  
 So lift your glass and raise it high  
 To the beauty of the days gone by  
 I'll sing it from the mountain top  
 Down to the valley down below  
 Because my cup doth overflow  
 With the beauty of the days gone by  
 The mountain glen where we used to roam  
 The gardens there by the railroad track  
 Oh my memory it does not lie  
 Of the beauty of the days gone by  
 The beauty of the days gone by  
 It brings a longing to my soul  
 To contemplate my own true self  
 And keep me young as I grow old  
 And keep me young as I grow old  
 And keep me young as I grow old  
 And keep me young as I grow old

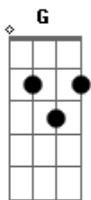
## Acordes



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