

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

