SOUVENIRS

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C         G/B          C/A#      F/A
HERE IS A POEM THAT MY LADY SENT DOWN
     G             G      A#  F
SOME MORNING WHILE I WAS AWAY
C            G/B       C/A#          F/A
WROTE ON THE BACK OF A LEAF THAT SHE FOUND
G          G          A#  F  A#  F
SOMEWHERE AROUND MONTEREY.
C           G/B      C/A#       F/A
HERE IS THE KEY TO A HOUSE FAR AWAY
      G          G         A#    F
WHERE I USED TO  LIVE AS A CHILD
     C             G/B          C/A#      F/A
THEY TORE DOWN THE BUILDING WHEN I MOVED AWAY
    G            G      A#    F   A#   F
AND LEFT THE KEY UNRECONCILED.

    Am          C/G        Am/F#
AND DOWN IN THE CANYON THE SMOKE STARTS TO RISE
   Am           C/G          Am/F#
IT RISES ON THE WIND TILL IT REACHES YOUR EYES
     Am             C/G      Am/F#                 Am
WHEN FACED WITH THE PAST THE STRONGEST MAN CRIES.  CRIES.  AND
C         G/B        C/A#        F/A
HERE IS A SUNRISE TO SET ON YOUR SILL
    G             G           A#   F
THE GHOSTS OF THE DAWN MOVING NEAR
     C                 G/B        C/A#            F/A
THEY PASS THROUGH YOUR SORROW AND LEAVE YOU QUITE STILL
G        G         A#   F   A#    F
SITTING AMONG SOUVENIRS

C           G/B   C/A#     F/A   G           G           A#       F
DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO DO
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