

SUMMER SUN

FROM CHILO'S GARDEN OF VERSES

LYRICS: ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

MUSIC: JEAN-CHRISTOPHE ROSAZ

BLUESY

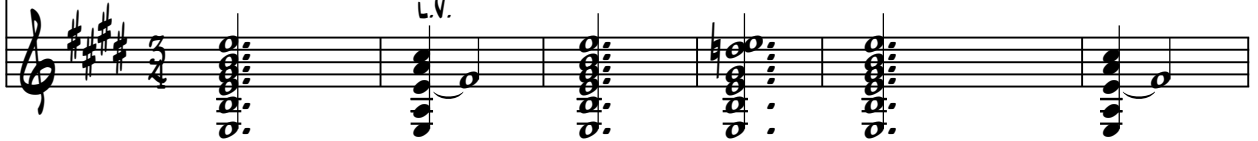
♩ = 88



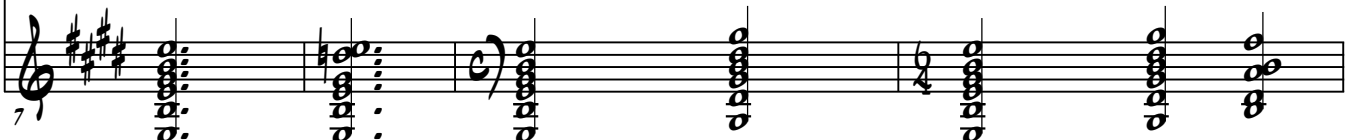
1) GREAT IS THE SUN, AND WIDE HE GOES THROUGH EMP - TY HEA - VEN
 2) THOUGH CLO - SER STILL THE BLINDS WE PULL TO KEEP THE SHA - DY
 3) THE OUS - TY AT - TIC SPI - DER - CLAD HE, THROUGH THE KEY - HOLE,
 4) MEAN - TIME HIS GOL - DEN FACE A - ROUND HE BARES TO ALL THE
 5) A - BOVE THE HILLS, A - LONG THE BLUE, ROUND THE BRIGHT AIR WITH

L.V.

GIITARE



WITH RE - POSE; AND IN THE BLUE AND GLO - WING DAYS
 PAR - LOUR COOL, YET HE WILL FIND A CHINK OR TWO
 MA - KETH GLAD; AND THROUGH THE BRO - KEN EDGE OF TILES
 GAR - DEN GROUND, AND SHEDS A WARM AND GLIT - TE - RING LOOK
 FOO - TING TRUE, TO PLEASE THE CHIL, TO PAINT THE ROSE,



IMPRO
REPEAT AD LIB.



11 MORE THICK THAN RAIN HE SHO - WERS HIS RAYS, HIS RAYS...
 TO SLIP HIS GOL - DEN FIN - GERS THROUGH, FIN - GERS THROUGH, FIN - GERS THROUGH...
 IN - TO THE LAD - DERED HAY - LOFT SMILES, HAY - LOFT SMILES, HAY - LOFT SMILES...
 A - MONG THE I - VY'S IN - MOST NOOK, IN - MOST NOOK, IN - MOST NOOK...
 THE GAR - DE - NER OF THE WORLD, HE GOES, HE GOES...



©TerraLontana