

Fat Old Sun

David Gilmour/Pink Floyd

G

When that **G** fat old sun in the **D** sky is falling
F Summer evenin' birds are calling **G**
G Summer's thunder time of year
F The sound of music in my ears **G**

G Distant bells
D New mown grass smells so sweet **F** **C**
G By the river holding hands
F Roll me up and lay me down **C** **G**

And if you see **C**
 Don't make a sound **Bm7**
Am Pick your feet up off the ground **G**
 And if you hear as the warm night falls **C** **Bm7**
Am The silver sound from a time so strange **Dm**
Bb Sing to me, sing to me **Dm** **C D7**

When that **G** fat old sun in the **D** sky is falling
F Summer evening birds are calling **G**
G Children's laughter in my ears
F The last sunlight disappears **C** **G**

And if you see **C**
 Don't make a sound **Bm7**
Am Pick your feet up off the ground **G**
 And if you hear as the warm night falls **C** **Bm7**
Am The silver sound from a time so strange **Dm**
Bb Sing to me, sing to me **Dm** **C D7**

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