

Fat Old Sun

David Gilmour/Pink Floyd

G

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

G
 Distant bells

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

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

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

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

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

