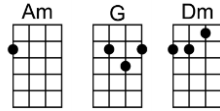


SUMMER WINE-Lee Hazlewood

4/4 1...2...1234



Intro: Am (tremolo)

Am G
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G Am (16 beats)
My summer wine is really made from all these things

Am G
I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
Am G
A song that I had only sang to just a few
Dm Am
She saw my silver spurs, and said, "Let's pass some time
Dm Am Dm Am
And I will give to you.....summer wine. Oh..oh...summer wine."

Am G
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs, and help me pass the time
Dm Am Dm Am
And I will give to you.....summer wine. Oh..oh...summer wine

Am G
My eyes grew heavy, and my lips they could not speak
Am G
I tried to get up, but I couldn't find my feet
Dm Am
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
Dm Am Dm Am
And then she gave to me.....more summer wine. Whoa...oh...summer wine

Am G
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm Am
Take off your silver spurs, and help me pass the time
Dm Am Dm Am
And I will give to you.....summer wine. Oh..oh...summer wine

p.2. Summer Wine

Am **G**
When I woke up, the sun was shinin' in my eyes
Am **G**
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size
Dm **Am**
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
And left me cravin' for.....more summer wine. Whoa...oh...summer wine

Am **G**
Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring
Am **G**
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm **Am**
Take off your silver spurs, and help me pass the time
Dm **Am** **Dm** **Am**
And I will give to you.....summer wine. Oh..oh...summer wine