G C G Love, is a burning thing, and it makes	D7 G C s a fiery ring, bound	<b>G</b> d by wild de-sire, I fell	D7 G into a ring of fire.				
VERSE I							
G C G		D7 G					
Love, is a burning thing, a	nd it makes, a	fiery ring,					
CG	<b>D7</b>	G G					
Bound, by wild de-sire, I fell into a ring of fire.							
, •	•						
CHORUS							
D C	G						
I fell in to a burning ring o	of fire						
D	С	G					
I went down, down, and the flames went higher.							
G	_		G				
And it burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.							
	_	_					
<u>OUTRO</u>							
G							
And it burns, burns, burn	S						
D7 G D7	G G/						
The ring of fire, the ring o	of fire.						

Instrumental over verse I then play and sing Chorus

<b>VERSE II</b>							
G	C	G			<b>D7</b>	G	
The taste, of love is sweet, when hearts, like ours meet,							
	C	G		D7	G		
I fell for you	ı like a	a child, (	Oh, but the	fire we	nt wild		

Chorus x 2 then Outro.....

INTRO: