

April come she will

[Intro]

G/D G6/D G/D G6/D G/D G6/D D
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / |

[Verse 1]

G C/G G G C/G G
| / / / / | / / / / |

G C/G G C/G G G C/G G
A-----pril, come she will,
Am Em/G Fmaj7 Em
When streams are ripe, and ...swelled with rain,
C Dadd9/4 G G/F# Em
May-----, she will ...stay-----,
Am Em Am Em
Resting in my arms ...a - gain!

[Verse 2]

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |--0--2---|

G C/G G G C/G G
| / / / / | / / / / |

G C/G G C/G G G C/G G
Ju-----ne, she'll change her tune,
Am Em/G Fmaj7 Em
In restless walks she'll ...prowl the night,
C Dadd9/4 G G/F# Em
Ju - ly-----, she will ...fly-----,
Am Em Am Em
And give no warning ...to her flight!

[Verse 3]

e |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |--0--2---|

G C/G G G C/G G
| / / / / | / / / / |

G C/G G C/G G G C/G G
Au-----gust, die she must,
Am Em/G Fmaj7 Em
The autumn winds blow ...chilly and cold,
C Dadd9/4 G G/F# Em
Sep - tem - ber, I'll re---mem-----ber,
Am Em D
A love once new has now...
G/D G6/D G/D G6/D
...Grown old-----!
| / / / / | / / / / |

G/D G6/D D G
| / / / / | / / | / ||

Leaves that are green

[Intro]

D D4 D Dsus2 D/C# Bm Bsus2 Bm
| / / / / / | / / / / |

A A7 A A7
| / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 1]

D Em A D Dsus2 D
I was twenty-one years when I ...wrote this song,
D C/G C D Dsus2 D
I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long,
G A A4 A
Time hurries on-----,
D C C/B C/A G A D Dsus2 D
And the leaves that are---- green---- turn to brown,
D Dsus2 D D/C# Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm
And they wither with the wind,
A A7
And they crumble in your hand!

[Verse 2]

D Em A D Dsus2 D
Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl,
D C/G C D Dsus2 D
I held her close, but she faded in the night,
G A A4 A
Like a poem I meant to write-----,
D C C/B C/A G A D Dsus2 D
And the leaves that are---- green---- turn to brown,
D Dsus2 D D/C# Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm
And they wither with the wind,
A A7
And they crumble in your hand!

[Verse 3]

D Em A D Dsus2
I threw a pebble in a brook,
D C/G C D Dsus2 D
And watched the ripples run a - way,
G A A4 A
And they never made a sound-----,
D C C/B C/A G A D Dsus2 D
And the leaves that are---- green---- turn to brown,
D Dsus2 D D/C# Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm Bsus2 Bm
And they wither with the wind,
A A7
And they crumble in your hand!

[Verse 4]

D Em A D
Hello, hel - lo, hel - lo, hel - lo,
D C/G C D Dsus2 D
Good - bye, good - bye, good - bye, good - bye,
G A A4 A
That's all there is-----,
D C C/B C/A G A
And the leaves that are---- green-----...
D D4 D Dsus2 D/C#
...Turn to brown!

Bm Bsus2 Bm A A7
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / ||

A poem on the underground wall

[Intro]

C C/B G G G/F# Em

[Verse 1]

C C/B G G G/F# Em
The last train is nearly due, the underground is closing soon,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And in the dark deserted station, restless in anticipation,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
A man waits in the shadows.

C C/B G G G/F# Em
His restless eyes leap and scratch, at all that they can touch or catch,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And hidden deep within his pocket, safe within his silent socket,
C C/B G G - G/F# - Em
He holds a coloured crayon.

[Chorus]

C C/B G G G/F# Em
Now from the tunnel's stony womb, the carriage rides to meet the groom,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
And opens wide and welcome doors, but he hesitates, then withdraws
C C/B G Em
Deeper in the shadows.

[Verse 2]

Em D
And the train is gone suddenly, on wheels clicking silently
C Am Em Am
Like a gently tapping litany, and he holds his crayon rosary
C G Em
Tighter in his hand.

[Chorus]

C C/B G G G/F# Em
Now from his pocket quick he flashes, the crayon on the wall he slashes,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
Deep upon the advertising, a single-worded poem comprised of
C C/B G G - G/F# - Em
Four letters.

C C/B G
And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding,
G G/F# Em
The poem across the tracks rebounding,
C C/B G G G/F# Em
Shadowed by the exit light, his legs take their ascending flight
C C/B G G/F# C G
To seek the breast of darkness and be suckled by the night.

The Only Living Boy In New York

Simon & Garfunkel

T^Gom get your plane right ^Con time
G^I know your part'll go f^Cine
fl^Gy down to Mexic^Co ^{C/H, Ami, G, D}
da-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da and h^Cere I am
the ^Gonly living boy in New ^CYork ^G.

I get the news I need on the weather report
I can gather all the news I need on the weather report
hey I've got nothing to do today but smile
da-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da here I am
the only living boy in New York.

®:
E^H ^{Ami}alf of the time we're g^{D7}one but we don't know wh^Gere
and we don't know wh^Cere ^G. ^{C, G, C}

Tom get your plane right on time
I know you've been eager to fly now
hey let your honesty shine shine shine shine
da-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-da-da like it shines on me
/: the only living boy in New York. :/