# 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 G om get your plane right C on time  
G I know your part'll go f C ine  
fl G y down to Mexic C o C/H, Ami, G, D  
da-n-da-da-n-da-n-da-da and h C ere I am  
the G only living boy in New C York 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 G ere  
and we don't know wh C ere 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. :/