

Sweet Thing

Van Morrison

E F#m A B6

- E F#m**
1. And I will stroll the merry way
A B6
And jump the hedges first
E F#m
And I will drink the clear
A B6
Clean water for to quench my thirst
E F#m
And I shall watch the ferry-boats
A
And they'll get high
B6
On a bluer ocean
E F#m
Against tomorrow's sky
A B6
And I will never grow so old again
E F#m
And I will walk and talk
A B6
In gardens all wet with rain

E A
Oh sweet thing, sweet thing
E A
My, my, my, my, my sweet thing
2. And I shall drive my chariot
Down your streets and cry
'Hey, it's me, I'm dynamite
And I don't know why'
And you shall take me strongly
In your arms again
And I will not remember
That I even felt the pain.
We shall walk and talk
In gardens all misty and wet with rain
And I will never, never, never
Grow so old again.

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing
My, my, my, my, my sweet thing
3. And I will raise my hand up
Into the night time sky
And count the stars
That's shining in your eye
Just to dig it all an' not to wonder
That's just fine
And I'll be satisfied
Not to read in between the lines
And I will walk and talk
In gardens all wet with rain
And I will never, ever, ever, ever

Grow so old again.

Oh sweet thing, sweet thing
Sugar-baby with your champagne eyes
And your saint-like smile....