

Wooden Chair

8

When the sun sets dusk has come to the play ground of our school

13

and the pale moon sings a lul-la-by to the world all a - round under the old a-pple tree,

19

near the shore by the sea lies a worn out woo-den chair drea - ming of a la-zy day -

25

- - - Flo-wers bloom trees are green and the soft wind blows from the sea

30

th-ey com - port me e - very-day so I day - dream all day. un - der the old

43

a-pple tree, near the shore by the sea lies a worn out woo-den chair drea-ming of a la-zy

49

day - - - Flo-wers bloom trees are green and the soft wind blows from the sea

55

th - ey com - port me e - very-day so I day - dream all day.

Chords: Eb, Cm, AbM7, Eb, Cm, AbM7, Bb9, Eb, Cm, Gm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Gm, AbM7, F7/A, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Ab, EbM7, Cm, Edim7, Fm9, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Ab, Bb7, Eb, Cm, Edim7, Fm9, Bb7, Eb.