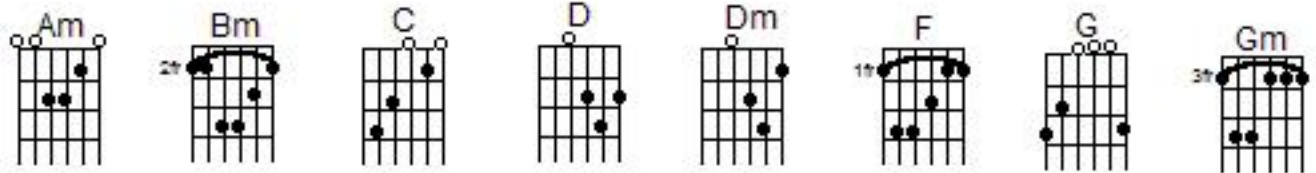


FAT OLD SUN

Pink Floyd



G D
When the fat old sun in the sky is falling,
F C G
Summer evening birds are calling.
D
Summer's thunder time of year,
F C G
The sound of music in my ears.
G
Distant bells,
D F C
New-mown grass smells so sweet.
G D
By the river holding hands,
F C G
Roll me up and lay me down.

C Bm
And if you sit, don't make a sound.
Am G
Pick your feet up off the ground.
C Bm
And if you hear as the warm night falls
Am Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange,
Gm
Sing to me,
Dm
Sing to me.
Gm
Sing to me,
Dm
Sing to me
F D G

Refrain

C Bm
And if you sit, don't make a sound.
Am G
Pick your feet up off the ground.
C Bm
And if you hear as the warm night falls
Am Dm
The silver sound from a time so strange,
Gm
Sing to me,
Dm F D
Sing to me.

D G D F
When that fat old sun in the sky is falling,
C G
Summer evening birds are calling.
D
Children's laughter in my ears,
F C G
The last sunlight disappears.