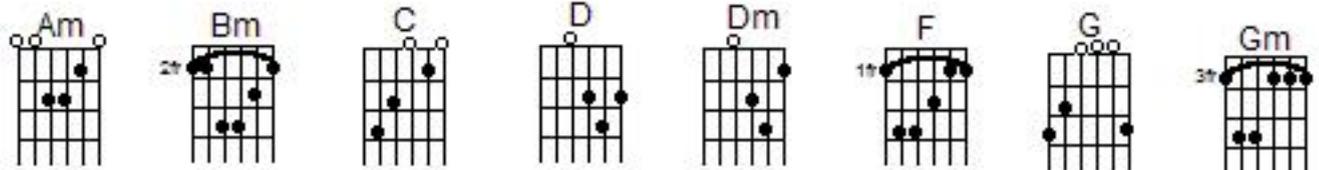


# FAT OLD SUN

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.