

Fat Old Sun

David Gilmour/Pink Floyd

G

When that fat old sun in the sky is falling
 Summer evenin' birds are calling
 Summer's thunder time of year
 The sound of music in my ears

G

Distant bells
 New mown grass smells so sweet
 By the river holding hands
 Roll me up and lay me down

C

And if you see
 Don't make a sound
 Pick your feet up off the ground
 And if you hear as the warm night falls
 The silver sound from a time so strange
 Sing to me, sing to me

G

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

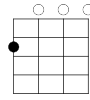
C

And if you see
 Don't make a sound
 Pick your feet up off the ground
 And if you hear as the warm night falls
 The silver sound from a time so strange
 Sing to me, sing to me

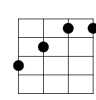
G

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

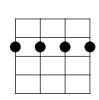
Am



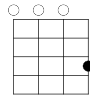
Bb



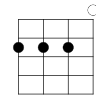
Bm7



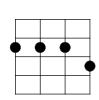
C



D



D7



Dm



F



G

