

Abbey Lincoln - Gloomy Sunday

Tom: A

Am Am7 D F
Sunday is gloomy my hours are slumberless
Am Am7 D E
Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless
Dm Dm7 F E
Little white flowers will never awaken you
Am Am7 D E
Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you
Am Am7 D F
Angels have no thought of ever returning you
Am Am7 D E F E
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you
Am7 E Am Am7 D F E
Gloomy Sunday
Am Am7 D F
Gloomy Sunday, with shadows I spend it all
Am Am7 D E
My heart and I have decided to end it all

Dm Dm7 F E
Soon there'll be candles and prayers that are sad, I know
Am Am7 D E
Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go
Am Am7 D F E
Death is no dream, for in death I'm caressing you
Am Am7 D E F E
With the last breath of my soul, I'll be blessing you
Am7 E Am Am7 D F E
Gloomy Sunday
A D A D A D A D
Dreaming, I was only dreaming
A Bm7 Dbm7 Gbm B7 F7 E7
I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart, dear
Am Am7 D F E
Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you
Am Am7 D E F E
My heart is telling you how much I wanted you.
Am7 E Am Am7 D F E Am
Gloomy Sunday

Acordes

