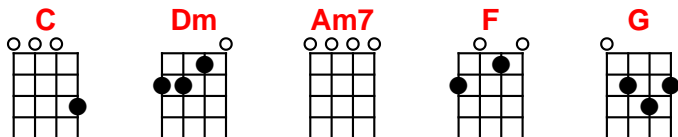


Autumn Again

Hugin the Bard



Instrumental first line verse:

[C] Leaves in [Dm] color come a [Am7] tumbling down

Verse 1 :

[C] Leaves in [Dm] color come a [Am7] tumbling down
[C] I hope to [F] have your [C] loving when [Dm] you come around.
Because the [C] harvest is in; now there's [Am7] joy to be found
Before [F] winter [G] winds blow a [C] gain.

Instrumental last line verse:

[Am7] Before [F] winter [G] winds blow a [C] gain.

Verse 2 :

[C] See the [Dm] table laid with [Am7] acorns and grain.
[C] All the fruits [F] of the [C] harvest, no [Dm] two are the same.
They say the [C] barley is good for making [Am7] ale again,
So I can [F] drink to [G] your health, my [C] friend.

Chorus:

[G] The sun is [C] low in the [Am7] western sky,
Although we [F] know, [C] He doesn't [Dm] really die.
[G] The sun will [C] rule from the [Am7] other side,
[G] 'Til He [F] starts re [G] turning a [C] gain.

Instrumental last line Chorus:

[G] 'Til He [F] starts re [G] turning a [C] gain.

Verse 3 :

[C] Bring the [Dm] cauldron and the [Am7] sacred wood.
[C] It's time to [F] worship [C] as we know [Dm] we should
For the [C] Gods bring forth and their [Am7] bounty is good.
Ah [F] here is [G] Autumn a [C] gain.

Instrumental last line verse:

[Am7] Ah [F] here is [G] Autumn a [C] gain.

Verse 4:

[C] Time has [Dm] come; the sun will [Am7] go away.
[C] Ah but [F] don't be [C] sad; this is [Dm] part of his way.
He gives his [C] power to the Lady and in [Am7] this way He stays
While we [F] dance the [G] circle a [C] gain.

Chorus:

[G] The sun is [C] low in the [Am7] western sky,
Although we [F] know, [C] He doesn't [Dm] really die.
[G] The sun will [C] rule from the [Am7] other side,
[G] 'Til He [F] starts re [G] turning a [C] gain.

Instrumental last line Chorus:

[G] 'Til He [F] starts re [G] turning a [C] gain.

Verse 1 :

[C] Leaves in [Dm] color come a [Am7] tumbling down
[C] I hope to [F] have your [C] loving when [Dm] you come around.
Because the [C] harvest is in; now there's [Am7] joy to be found
Before [F] winter [G] winds blow a [C] gain.

Instrumental last line verse:

[Am7] Before [F] winter [G] winds blow a [C] gain.