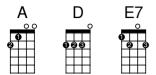
Gathering of Spirits

Carrie Newcomer 2002



Instrumental Intro First line:

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest,

Chorus

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest, Let it [E7] sail on silver wings Life's a [D] twinkling that's for [A] certain, But it's [E7] such a fine thing There's a [A] gathering [D] of [A] spirits There's a [E7] festival of friends And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off When we [E7] all meet a-[A]-gain

Verse 1
I can't ex-[D]-plain it. [D]
I [A] couldn't if I tried
How the [D] only things we [A] carry
Are the [E7] things we hold inside
Like a day in the [D] open, [D]
Like the [A] love we won't forget
Like the [D] laughter that we [A] started
And [E7] hasn't died down yet

Chorus

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest, Let it [E7] sail on silver wings. Life's a [D] twinkling that's for [A] certain, But it's [E7] such a fine thing There's a [A] gathering [D] of [A] spirits. There's a [E7] festival of friends And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off When we [E7] all meet a-[A]-gain Verse 2
Oh yeah, now [D] didn't we, [D]
And [A] don't we make it shine?
Aren't we [D] standing in the [A] centre of [E7] Something rare and fine
Some glow like [D] embers [D]
or [A] light thru coloured glass
Some [D] give it all in [A] one great flame

Throwing [E7] kisses as they pass

Chorus

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest, Let it [E7] sail on silver wings. Life's a [D] twinkling that's for [A] certain, But it's [E7] such a fine thing. There's a [A] gathering [D] of [A] spirits. There's a [E7] festival of friends; And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off When we [E7] all meet a-[A]-gain

Instrumental Chorus

Let it [E7] sail on silver wings
Life's a [D] twinkling that's for [A] certain,
But it's [E7] such a fine thing
There's a [A] gathering [D] of [A] spirits
There's a [E7] festival of friends
And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off
When we [E7] all meet a-[A]-gain

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest,

Verse 3

Just east of [D] Eden, [D] But there's [A] heaven in our midst And we're [D] never really [A] all that far From [E7] those we love and miss Wade out in the [D] water [D] There's a [A] glory all around The [D] wisest say there's a [A] thousand ways To [E7] kneel and kiss the ground

Chorus

[A] Let it go my love [D] my [A] truest,
Let it [E7] sail on silver wings
Life's a [D] twinkling that's for [A] certain,
But it's [E7] such a fine thing
There's a [A] gathering [D] of [A] spirits
There's a [E7] festival of friends
And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off
When we [E7] all meet a-[A]-gain
Repeat (sing) last 2 lines chorus
And we'll [D] take up where we [A] left off
When we [E7] (retard) all meet a-[A]-gain