

Magnolia Wind - Guy Clark

http://youtu.be/SfgzPj_jGQ4



Verse 1

I'd rather sleep in a box
 Like a bum on the street
 Than a fine feathered bed
 Without you little ol' cold feet

Verse 2

I'd rather be deaf
 Dumb and stone blind
 Than to know that your mornings
 Can never be mine

Chorus

I'd rather not walk
 Through the garden again
 If I can't catch your scent
 On a magnolia wind

Verse 3

I'd rather die young
 Than to live without you
 And I'd rather go hungry
 Than to eat lonesome stew

Verse 4

You know it's once in a lifetime
 And it won't come again
 It's here and it's gone
 On a magnolia wind

Chorus

Written out by Mark
 mark@ukestra.com
 August 2011

Verse 5

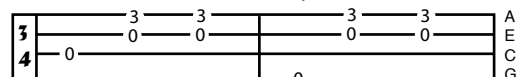
If it ever comes time
 Well it comes time to go
 Sis pack up your fiddle
 Sis pack up your bow

Verse 6

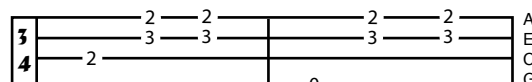
If I can't dance with you
 Then I won't dance at all
 I'll just sit this one out
 With my back to the wall

I'd rather not hear
 Pretty music again
 If I can't catch your fiddle
 On a magnolia wind
 If I can't catch your scent
 On a magnolia wind

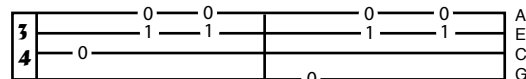
Tab for C chord
 (LH holds C chord pattern)



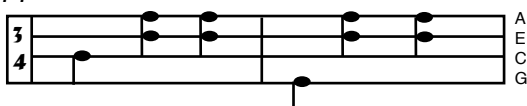
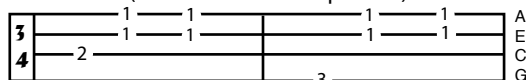
Tab for G chord
 (LH holds G chord pattern)



Tab for F chord
 (LH holds F chord pattern)



Tab for Bb chord
 (LH holds Bb chord pattern)



Alternative

