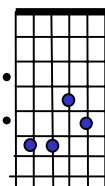


The Way I Feel



Emaj
lower A tuned to Bb

Tune A string up one half
tone to Bb

Emaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Gmaj7 F#maj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7

Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
The way I feel, is like a robin, whose babes have flown, to come no more

Gmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Like a tall oak tree, alone and cryin', when the birds have flown, and the nest is bare

Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Now a woman Lord, is like a young bird, and the tall oak tree, is a young man's heart

Gmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Among its boughs, you'll find her nestin', when the nights are cool, she is warm and dry

Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Your coat of green, it will protect her, her wings will grow, your love will too

Gmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
But all too soon, your mighty branches, will cease to hold her, she'll fly from you

Dmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7

Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Now the way I feel, is like a robin whose babes have flown, to come no more

Gmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7
Like a tall oak tree, alone and cryin', when the birds have flown, and the nest is bare

Dmaj7 Emaj7
When the birds have flown, and the nest is bare.

Dmaj7 Emaj7 Dmaj7 Emaj7 Emaj7