

Renaissance

David Bradstreet (as recorded by Valdy – Valdemar Horsdal - 1974)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D]/[D]/[D]/[D]/

[D] I like the way that your hair falls away
When the [D] night brings a candle to [Em] you [Em]
And [A7] I like to stare as you come down the stair
And the [A7] light from the landing shines [D] through [D]
[D] How many fallen leaves will it take to believe
That [D] autumn has finally [Em] come [Em]
The [A7] weather's grown colder, and we've both grown older
It's [A7] hard to believe we're still [D] one [D]

CHORUS:

[G] Let's dance that [F#m] old dance once more
We [Em] still move as smooth on the [F#m] old ballroom [F#] floor
[G] I'll wear my Sunday best [F#m] you wear your favourite dress
[Em] Lock up the door [A7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [D] more
[D]/[D]/[D]/

[D] You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground
When I [D] acted as proud as a [Em] fool [Em]
We were [A7] kids, and we've grown, we've got kids of our own
Got to [A7] raise by the old golden [D] rule [D]
But [D] somehow it seems, that some of our dreams
Got dis-[D]carded somewhere on the [Em] road [Em]
When [A7] all that was true could be found in the blue
Of your [A7] eyes that still sparkle and [D] glow [D]

CHORUS:

So [G] let's dance that [F#m] old dance once more
We [Em] still move as smooth on the [F#m] old ballroom [F#] floor
[G] I'll wear my Sunday best and [F#m] you wear your favourite dress
[Em] Lock up the door [A7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [D] more [G]
[F#m]/[F#m]/[Em]/[Em]/[G]/[A7]

The [D] Frost King has come, and with a flick of his thumb
Turned the [D] windows to Renaissance [Em] art [Em]
As we [A7] sit around the fire with no need to enquire
About the [A7] ways of the soul and the [D] heart [D]
[D] Years passed us by like a soft whispered sigh
Not [D] noticing youth as it [Em] flew [Em]
It's [A7] easy to tell that you wear your age well
Not [A7] trying to prove you're still [D] you [D]

CHORUS:

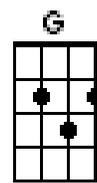
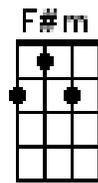
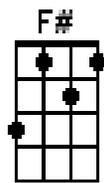
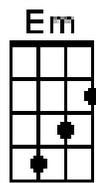
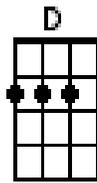
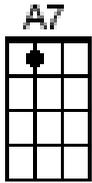
[G] Let's dance that **[F#m]** old dance once more

We **[Em]** still move as smooth on the **[F#m]** old ballroom **[F#]** floor

[G] I'll wear my Sunday best, and **[F#m]** you wear your favourite dress

[Em] Lock up the door, and **[A7]** let's dance that old dance once **[D]** more **[G]**

[F#m]/[F#m]/[Em]/[Em]/[G]/[A7]/[D]↓



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