

SUNRISE FOR MARY ANNE

SURFING THE AMERICAN DUST BOWL 2016

am C G am C G am C G

am C G am  
In the morning mary ann came to me

am C G am  
we took up in the barn you see

am c G C eo Am  
On the mountain tops I will tell thee

C G C G C  
On the cloudy days we went down to the fields

C G C eo am G (UPTEMPO) C  
In the morning when I woke from my deep sleep she was there and greater than

am C am C G  
The bells just chimed the wind had swept I didn't' want to be in the way

C am C D C G am  
Well it came with disasters & fraught with all the winds not at my back and all the nerves and pains

C G am  
Don't disturb me I'm in my own way

am c g am c g am  
In the morning mary ann came to me we took up in the barn you see

am C G C eo am  
On the mountain tops I will tell thee

G uptempo C  
She was there and greater than

am C am C G  
The bells just chimed the wind had swept I didn't' want to be in the way

C am C D C G am  
Well It came with disasters & fraught with all the winds not at my back and all the nerves and pains

C G am am C G am C G am C G am C G  
Don't disturb me I'm in my own way