

Renaissance

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

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

[C] I like the way that your hair falls away
When the [C] night brings a candle to [Dm] you [Dm]
And [G7] I like to stare as you come down the stair
And the [G7] light from the landing shines [C] through [C]
[C] How many fallen leaves will it take to believe
That [C] autumn has finally [Dm] come [Dm]
The [G7] weather's grown colder, and we've both grown older
It's [G7] hard to believe we're still [C] one [C]

CHORUS:

[F] Let's dance that [Em] old dance once more
We [Dm] still move as smooth on the [Em] old ballroom [E7] floor
[F] I'll wear my Sunday best [Em] you wear your favourite dress
[Dm] Lock up the door [G7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [C] more
[C]/[C]/[C]/

[C] You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground
When I [C] acted as proud as a [Dm] fool [Dm]
We were [G7] kids, and we've grown, we've got kids of our own
Got to [G7] raise by the old golden [C] rule [C]
But [C] somehow it seems, that some of our dreams
Got dis-[C]carded somewhere on the [Dm] road [Dm]
When [G7] all that was true could be found in the blue
Of your [G7] eyes that still sparkle and [C] glow [C]

CHORUS:

So [F] let's dance that [Em] old dance once more
We [Dm] still move as smooth on the [Em] old ballroom [E7] floor
[F] I'll wear my Sunday best and [Em] you wear your favourite dress
[Dm] Lock up the door [G7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [C] more [F]
[Em]/[Em]/[Dm]/[Dm]/[F]/[G7]

The [C] Frost King has come, and with a flick of his thumb
Turned the [C] windows to Renaissance [Dm] art [Dm]
As we [G7] sit around the fire with no need to enquire
About the [G7] ways of the soul and the [C] heart [C]
[C] Years passed us by like a soft whispered sigh
Not [C] noticing youth as it [Dm] flew [Dm]
It's [G7] easy to tell that you wear your age well
Not [G7] trying to prove you're still [C] you [C]

CHORUS:

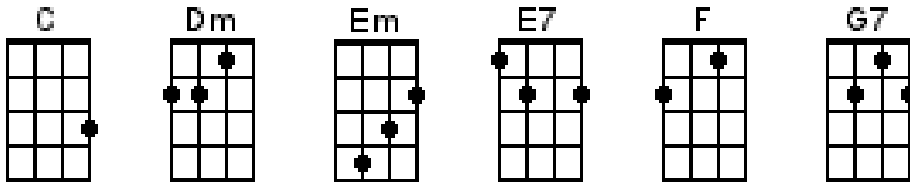
[F] Let's dance that **[Em]** old dance once more

We **[Dm]** still move as smooth on the **[Em]** old ballroom **[E7]** floor

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

[Dm] Lock up the door, and **[G7]** let's dance that old dance once **[C]** more **[F]**

[Em]/[Em]/[Dm]/[Dm]/[F]/[G7]/[C]↓



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