**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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