

Renaissance

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

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

[G] I like the way that your hair falls away
When the [G] night brings a candle to [Am] you [Am]
And [D7] I like to stare as you come down the stair
And the [D7] light from the landing shines [G] through [G]
[G] How many fallen leaves will it take to believe
That [G] autumn has finally [Am] come [Am]
The [D7] weather's grown colder, and we've both grown older
It's [D7] hard to believe we're still [G] one [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's dance that [Bm] old dance once more
We [Am] still move as smooth on the [Bm] old ballroom [B] floor
[C] I'll wear my Sunday best [Bm] you wear your favourite dress
[Am] Lock up the door [D7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [G] more
[G]/[G]/[G]/

[G] You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground
When I [G] acted as proud as a [Am] fool [Am]
We were [D7] kids, and we've grown, we've got kids of our own
Got to [D7] raise by the old golden [G] rule [G]
But [G] somehow it seems, that some of our dreams
Got dis-[G]carded somewhere on the [Am] road [Am]
When [D7] all that was true could be found in the blue
Of your [D7] eyes that still sparkle and [G] glow [G]

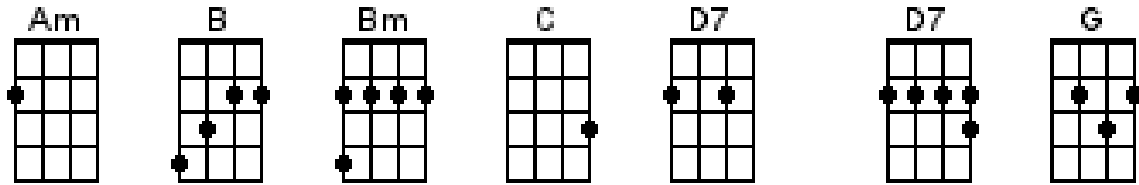
CHORUS:

So [C] let's dance that [Bm] old dance once more
We [Am] still move as smooth on the [Bm] old ballroom [B] floor
[C] I'll wear my Sunday best and [Bm] you wear your favourite dress
[Am] Lock up the door [D7]↓ let's dance that old dance once [G] more [C]
[Bm]/[Bm]/[Am]/[Am]/[C]/[D7]

The [G] Frost King has come, and with a flick of his thumb
Turned the [G] windows to Renaissance [Am] art [Am]
As we [D7] sit around the fire with no need to enquire
About the [D7] ways of the soul and the [G] heart [G]
[G] Years passed us by like a soft whispered sigh
Not [G] noticing youth as it [Am] flew [Am]
It's [D7] easy to tell that you wear your age well
Not [D7] trying to prove you're still [G] you [G]

CHORUS:

[C] Let's dance that [Bm] old dance once more
We [Am] still move as smooth on the [Bm] old ballroom [B] floor
[C] I'll wear my Sunday best, and [Bm] you wear your favourite dress
[Am] Lock up the door, and [D7] let's dance that old dance once [G] more [C]
[Bm]/[Bm]/[Am]/[Am]/[C]/[D7]/[G]↓



OR

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