

# And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

II-9

G D C G  
 Half a mile from the county fair and the rain keep pourin' down  
 D C G  
 Me and Billy standin' there with a silver half a crown  
 D C G  
 Hands full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs  
 D C G  
 We just stood there getting wet with our backs against the fence

## Chorus:

Am D Am D  
 Oh, the water, oh, the water  
 Am D Em D (arpeggio)  
 Oh, the water, hope it don't rain all day

G C  
 And it stoned me to my soul  
 G D  
 Stoned me just like Jelly Roll  
 Em G  
 And it stoned me  
 G C  
 And it stoned me to my soul  
 G D  
 Stoned me just like goin' home  
 Em G  
 And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were getting' dry G D C G  
 Almost let a pickup truck nearly pass us by D C G  
 So we jumped right in and the driver grinned, and he dropped us up the road D C G  
 We looked at the swim and we jumped right in, not to mention fishing poles D C G

## Chorus. (let it run all over me)

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry G D C G  
 Then we saw the man across the road with the sunshine in his eyes D C G  
 Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar D C G  
 There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said, Hey! There you are D C G

## Chorus (get it myself from the mountain stream)