

Lion in the Winter

Hoyt Axton, last verse by Dave Taylor IV-77

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| <u>Like</u> a lion in the winter | G |
| I can <u>hear</u> the summer <u>call</u> | C G |
| Like a ship out on the ocean made of <u>stone</u> | D ₇ |
| And <u>sometimes</u> when I get lonely | G |
| I could <u>swear</u> I hear you <u>call</u> | C G |
| Oh, the nights are cold | |
| When <u>you</u> don't keep me <u>warm</u> | D ₇ C |

Chorus:

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| <u>And</u> when I first <u>saw</u> you | G C |
| I first <u>loved</u> you | G |
| With the song that I <u>sang</u> | D ₇ |
| <u>To</u> the fire in your <u>eyes</u> , | C G |
| But somebody <u>told</u> you | C |
| That it wouldn't be <u>easy</u> | G |
| And you carried that <u>lie</u> | D ₇ |
| <u>For</u> the devil to <u>sing</u> | C G |

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|---|------------------|
| <u>Some</u> sail rivers deep and muddy | G |
| Some sail <u>rivers</u> clear and <u>cold</u> | C G |
| But the river that I'm sailing goes to <u>sea</u> , | D ₇ |
| And <u>sometimes</u> I do grow weary | G |
| <u>Sometimes</u> I feel <u>old</u> | C G |
| And sometimes I wonder | |
| <u>If</u> you think of <u>me</u> | D ₇ C |

Chorus

| | |
|--|------------------|
| <u>I've</u> got memories of the good times | G |
| And <u>memories</u> of the <u>pain</u> | C G |
| And memories that the whisky makes too <u>clear</u> | D ₇ |
| But the <u>memory</u> of our summer | G |
| And the <u>river</u> running <u>true</u> | C G |
| Still brings a smile and <u>drives</u> the devil <u>down</u> | D ₇ C |

Chorus