

The Whitefish Song

D/F# **G**
Had I known you then

D/F# **G**
Had it been in some small town so far away

Bm **/A** **GM7** **F#dim**
I would have run to you, eyes to eyes and pulled you in

D **A**
Saying to you: "Please let this love begin.

/F#
Let it start right now I have much to say

G
Let the song begin, hear the fiddles play

D **/F#**
For the morning sun has not broken noon

G
We could run to the beach, and be there soon"

D **G**
Ahaaaaaa..... ahaaaa....

D **/F#** **G** **D** **/F#** **G**
Had it been in Spring- swallows turning in the lilac air

Bm **/A** **G** **G#dim**
Your mother gardening, saying don't stay out too late

D **D** **A**
Knowing in her heart love had found its fate

D **/F#** **G**
You're a diamond fixed in this gypsy ring

D **/F#** **G**
Or the softened rain making sidewalks sing

D
You take my hand with the school bell's ring

G
We are in the park doing everything

A **D** **G**
An afternoon that storytellers use to take you in

Had you danced in my backyard
all the neighbors inside with their TV's on
Your eyes a-sparkling like a million stars over our town
Dancing with you, making my love go 'round
Round and round like a leaf in stream
You would take my heart when the earth was green
The night so blue in the skyline dream
And the Northern Lights riding in between

E **A**
Somewhere in between
E **A**
An age of innocence and this crazy city scene
C#m **/B** **A** **A# dim**
I saw you in the light, like a hero from my childhood dreams
E **E** **B7**
Or some movie when love comes finally clean
E
And the lovers dance on the open ground
A
While the clouds collide to the thunder's sound
E
And the credits roll out the cast and crew
A
And some singer sings as it fades to blue
B7 **E** **A**
The way I feel about you is like a love song with no end

Where are you in reference to the wind
I close my eyes and find no comfort there
If I could see you now, if I could hold you again
We'd know in our hearts life begins again
Let it start right now we have all this time
Let the song begin the poets weave their rhyme
We are both so young and our feet so free
We are sons and daughters of our harmony

We go round and round like the leaves in stream
You would take my heart when the earth was green
And the nighttime blue in the skyline dream
And the Northern Lights riding in between