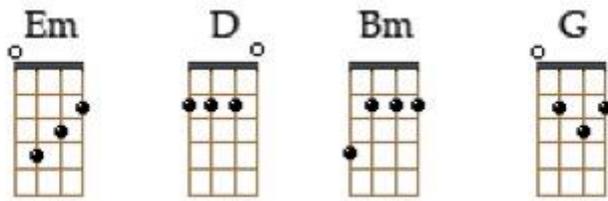


Lady d'Arbanville – Cat Stevens (88 BPM)

Paroles et musique : Yusuf/Cat Stevens (1970)



STRUM : B B**h**B B**h**



<p><i>Intro</i> : Em</p> <p>My Lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still? I'll wake you to-morrow, and you will be my fill, yes, you will be my fill!</p> <p>My Lady D'Arbanville, why does it grieve me so? But your heart seems so silent, Why do you breath so low? Why do you breathe so low?</p> <p>My Lady D'Arbanville, Why do you sleep so still? I'll wake you tomorrow, and you will be my fill, Yes, you will be my fill</p>	<p>My Lady D'Arbanville, you look so cold to-night your legs feel like winter, Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white</p> <p>My Lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still? I'll wake you tomorrow, and you will be my fill, Yes, you will be my fill.</p> <p>La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la La la la la la la, La la la la la la.</p>	<p>My Lady D'Arbanville, why do you grieve me so? But your heart seems so silent, Why do you breath so low? Why do you breathe so low?</p> <p>I loved you, my Lady, though in your grave you lie, I'll always be with you , This rose will never die , this rose will never die</p> <p>I loved you, my Lady, though in your grave you lie, I'll always be with you , This rose will never die , this rose will never die</p> <p>Em</p>
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