

# Fallen Waters

music and lyrics © 1999 George Stetten BMI

1. **Emin7**

1. What is it a - bout some times that

3. **CMaj7**

makes the mind re - mem - ber them

5. **Amin7**

Sun - lit rugs and door - bell chimes and

7. **Bmin7** **Emin7**

Pat - terns on a tat - tered hem.

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|---|---|
| <p>2. What is it about some places,<br/>Round about the same old bend,<br/>Bound to see familiar faces,<br/>Flashes of a childhood friend.</p>              | <p>4. In the forest I am kneeling,<br/>By the rocky stream I sleep,<br/>Autumn leaves an ancient ceiling<br/>Fallen waters, running deep.</p>     |
| <p>3. Off the paths I've often wondered<br/>Down the woodland's deep ravines.<br/>Then, the past I tend to ponder<br/>In the semblance of those scenes.</p> | <p>5. Why is time so unforgiven,<br/>When the mind can always roam<br/>Back along the streams we live in<br/>To the fountain springs of home.</p> |