

Southern Nights (Toussaint)

C / / /

1 Southern nights, have you ever felt a southern night? Free as a breeze,
not to mention the trees; whistling tunes that you know, and loved so.

C A7 D7 / F /

2 Southern nights, just as good even when closed your eyes, I apologise
to anyone who can truly say that he has found a better way... hey.

C / / /

3 Southern skies, have you ever noticed, southern skies? Well its precious beauty
lies, just beyond the eye, it goes running through your soul, like the stories told of old.

C A7 D7 / F /

4 Old man, he and his dog that walk the old land, every flower touched his cold
hand as he slowly walked by weeping willows, would cry for

C / / /

joy, joy!

C A7 D7 /

5 Feels so good, feels so good it's frightening, wish I could stop this world from fighting,
Ra da da, da, da, da ra da da da da. Da, da, da, da, da, da, dah, dah, dah, dah.

C A7 D7 / F /

6 Mystery, like this and many others in the trees. Blow in the night, in the
southern skies.

C / / /

7 Southern nights, feel so good it's frightening, wish I could stop this world from fighting,
Ra da da, da, da, da ra da da da da.

Em G7 C—

Da, da, da, da, da, da, da, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah-



Southern Nights

Composed by Allen Toussaint, but the biggest seller was in 1977 by country singer Glen Campbell (1936-2017), his fifth and final No.1 country hit.