

**Summer Wine – Nancy Sinatra /Lee Hazelwood** (Verses 1,3,5 Lee, 2,4,6 Nancy!)

(SLOWLY) Am ----- G -----  
*Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,*  
 Am ----- G ----- ~Am x 4  
*my summer wine is really made from all these things.*

~Am G  
 1. I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to,  
 ~Am G  
 a song that I had only sung to just a few.  
 ~Dm Am  
 She saw my silver spurs and said, "Let's pass some time!  
 ~Dm ~ Am Dm G ----- Am  
 And I will give to you summer wine." Ooh oh, summer wine.

~Am G  
 2. *Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,*  
 ~Am G  
*my summer wine is really made from all these things.*  
 ~Dm Am  
*Take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,*  
 ~Dm ~ Am Dm G ----- Am  
*and I will give to you summer wine. Ooh oh, summer wine.*

~ Am G  
 3. My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak,  
 ~Am G  
 I tried to get up, but I couldn't find my feet.  
 ~Dm Am  
 She reassured me with an unfamiliar line,  
 ~Dm ~Am Dm G ----- Am  
 and then she gave to me more summer wine. Ooh oh, summer wine.

~Am G  
 4. *Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,*  
 ~Am G  
*my summer wine is really made from all these things.*  
 ~Dm Am  
*Take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,*  
 ~Dm ~Am Dm G ----- Am  
*and I will give to you summer wine. Ooh oh, summer wine.*

~Am G  
 5. When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes,  
 ~Am G  
 my silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.  
 ~Dm Am  
 She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.  
 ~Dm ~ Am Dm G ----- Am  
 and left me cravin' for more summer wine. Ooh oh, summer wine.

~Am G  
 6. *Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring,*  
 ~Am G  
*my summer wine is really made from all these things.*  
 ~Dm Am  
*Take off your silver spurs and and help me pass the time,*  
 ~Dm ~ Am }  
*and I will give to you my summer wine.*

Dm G ----- Am  
 Ooo oh, summer wine. (x3) }