

Sunday In The South

Tab Chords And Lyrics

By Shenandoah

Intro -G-C-G-C

G
Millworker houses -- lined up in a row
C
Another southern Sunday's morning glow
G
Beneath the steeple all the people have begun
C
Shakin hands with the man who grips the gospel gun
D
While the quiet prayer - the smell of dinner on the ground
C Em D7sus
Fills up the mornin air- ain't nothin sweeter around
D7
I can almost hear my momma pray
G
Oh Lord forgive us- when we doubt
C G --- C
Another sacred Sunday in the South--Alright
G
A ragged rebel flag flies high above it all
C
Poppin in the wind like an angry cannon ball
G
Now the coals of history -- are cold and still
C
But they still smell the powder burning - and they probably always will
D
And on the old town square -- under the barber shop pole
C Em D7sus
They set me up in the chair-- when I was 4-years old
D7
I cannot almost hear my papa say
G
Wont you hold still son - stop squirming around
C
Another southern Sunday's comin' 'round

Break – C – D – C – Em – D7

I can almost hear the old folks say

You'll make it big one day and leave this town

It's another lazy Sunday, back around

Intro – G-C .. stop

I can feel the evenin' sun go down

And all the lights in the houses one by one go out

Softly in the distance - nothin' stirs about

And the night is filled - with the sound of a whipperwill

On a Sunday in the south all-right

just another Sunday (just another Sunday in the south

Oh, another sacred Sunday ---in the south

Ohhhh just another Sunday (how I miss those old sweet Sunday's

In the south -- Another sacred Sunday

I can hear my mamma callin' in the south