

# Avalon Dream

The Song Cabin

♩ = 110

F# E#° D#m7 Bmaj7 C#7 F# B C#

Long for got - ten\_ dreams\_ of

7 B C# B C#

har- mon y\_ and\_ grace\_ are ly-ing\_ some where just be neath the\_ sha

11 F# B F# A#m

- dows of your face\_ It's asthough you were a prin\_ cess\_ in some by

15 D#m B C# B

- gone gol-den age If this was just a fai-ry tale\_ we'dsoon turn back the page

20 C# F# A#m D#m

— Sil-ver laugh ter\_ tum - bles from the\_ sky\_ a round your ears\_

25 F# A#m D#m B

Gol-den rain drops spar - kle\_ in your\_ eyes\_ cool bree-zes blow a way

30 C# F# A#m D#m B C#

— the fin al\_ cob - webs of\_ your fears and the sha dows of\_ your face\_ are

2 35

B C# F# E#° D#m7 Bmaj7 C#7 F#

heav ens\_ ul - ti mate em brace\_ May-be

41

B C# B C#

you and I\_ were love - ers\_ in some an - cient for est\_ glade\_ where the

45

B C# F# C# F#

flow ers\_ bloom ed for ev - er and the dark\_\_ness ne ver\_ stayed And you knight in shi - ning ar

50

A#m D#m B C#

\_mour won theright to that first kiss\_ as we heard the song bird ca - lling through the

55

B C# F# A#m D#m

ear - ly mor ning mist Sil - ver laugh ter\_ tum - bles from the\_ sky\_ a round your ears

60

F# A#m D#m B

\_ Gol - den rain drops spar - kle\_ in your\_ eyes\_ Cool bree - zes blow a way

66






C# F# A#m D#m B C#


\_ the fin al\_ cob - webs of\_ your fears and the sha dows of\_ your face\_ are

71





B C# F# E#° D#m7 Bmaj7 C#7 F#


heav ens\_ ul - ti mate em brace\_ We could

77     



sail a way to-ge ther\_ in the sun set\_ of our day\_ where the ri vers brim with laugh

82    



\_ ter and\_ the\_ chil\_ dren al - ways play\_ To the land that calls your spi rit

86    








\_ far\_ be yond the\_ eve ning star\_ while you si- ng the songs\_ of Av - a- lon to the

91     










notes of my\_ gui- tar. Sil- ver laugh ter\_ tum - bles from the\_ sky\_ a round your ears

96    








\_ Gol- den rain drops spar - kle\_ in your\_ eyes\_ cool bree- zes blow a way

102      



\_ the fin al\_ cob - webs of\_ your fears and the sha dows of\_ your face\_ are

107    



heav- ens\_ ul - ti - mate\_ em - brace\_

110 