

Padre

Words & Music by Alain Romans, Paul Francis Webster (Eng.)

E♭ - play in C (down 2 spaces)

C
E♭
Verse

G7
E♭⁷ E♭ E♭⁷ E♭⁷



1...The day that we wed you blessed us and said, "May Heav-en be-stow you
2...(Then) she came a-long and sang him her song And won him with hon-eyed

Ab F

Fm Abm

E♭

E♭⁷



grace." There in that ho-ly place We shared our first em-
lies, She of the gold-en eyes, Now it's my heart that

E♭

E♭⁷ E♭

E♭⁷ E♭⁷



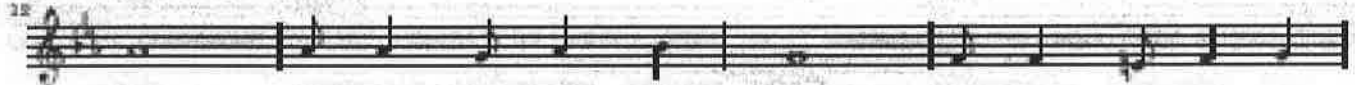
brace. Our cot-tage was small but rich-er than all the pal-a-ces of a
cries. So I kneel and pray the hours a-way and wear-y my heart has

Ab

Abm

E♭

E♭⁷



king. All day the birds would sing, our hearts were full of
gown, Wind-ring where love has flown, coun-ting my tears a-

E♭

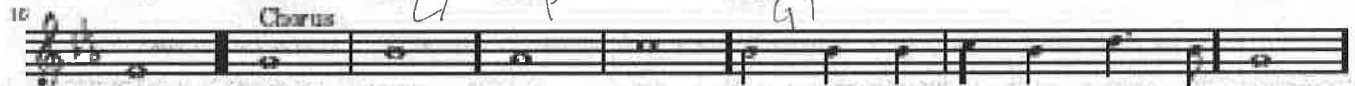
E♭

E♭⁷

Ab F

E♭⁷

E♭



Spring Pa-dre, Pa-dre, What hap-pened to our love so true?
long. Pa-dre, Pa-dre, Please tell me how such things can be.

E♭

E♭⁷

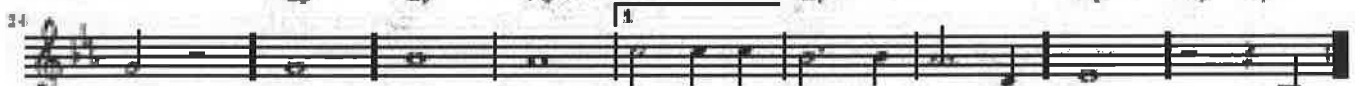
Ab

E♭⁷

E♭

Ab

E♭



Pa-dre, Pa-dre, In my grief I turn to you 2...Then
Pa-dre Pa-

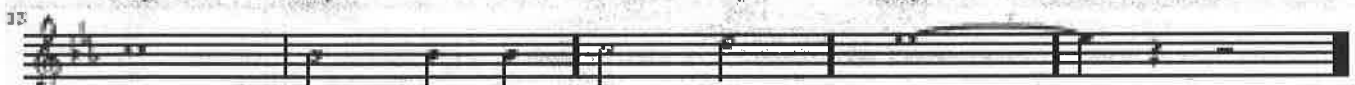
Ab

E♭⁷

Fm⁷

E♭⁷

E♭



dre Pray for my love and me.