

MY NEIGHBORHOOD

COLLA VOCE, RUBATO AND MOVING

A C-7sus

I TOOK A WALK THIS MORN-ING IN MY NEIGH-BOR-HOOD. IT FELT SO GOOD.

Bb A D Gb

THE SUN WAS ON MY FACE, THE AIR WAS COOL AND SOOTH-ING. I COULD FEEL THE SEA-SON

F C-7sus

CHANG-ING. CO-LORS RAN FROM RED TO GOLD; SO VIB-RANT WITH EN-ER-GY.

B C-7sus

I SAW TWO-LEG-GED CREA-TURES WALK-ING TO THEIR MAIL-BOX OR TO THEIR CAR.

Bb A D Gb

IN EV'-RY LIT-TLE TOWN THEY DON'T HAVE TO GO FAR. BLESS-INGS COME SO UN-EX-

F C-7sus

PEC-TED; LIFE IS RICH IF YOU ARE LOVED AND RE-SPEC-TED. GIVE GRA-TI-TUDE!