

This Guitar

*Red dirt road long and dusty
Travelin' back in time
Through summer greenfields growing
Tobacco and corn
And one last turn to find you
In the woods it isn't far
The house you built along the
creek
That birthed this old guitar*

*This guitar, this box of wood and steel
This work of your head and heart and
hand
Your voice is here
Your love I still can feel
In your place this guitar will have to
stand*

*From the depth of the blue ocean
Shell that shimmers in the light
From your hands becomes a story
When laid into the wood
From the sea up to the heavens
From a pearl to a star
On earth you wove a circle
Right here in this guitar*

*This guitar, this box of wood and steel
This work of your head and heart and
hand
Your voice is here
Your love I still can feel
In your place this guitar will have to
stand*

*Now you become our story
For us a chapter has its end
But as long as she keeps ringing
We're hearing our old friend*

*Don't it all go by so quickly
And it's over in a blink
All those years of love and laughter
Of changes and dreams
And I turn and look to find you
I don't wonder where you are
For what has gone to wood and
ash
Is here in this guitar*

*This guitar, this box of wood and steel
This work of your head and heart and
hand
Your voice is here
Your love I still can feel
In your place this guitar will have to
stand*

*For Larry Sifel
May 22, 2006*

Greg Artzner

2nd guitar:

capo IV

verses:

*C / C / C / C G / C / Am / G / F
C*

chorus:

F C / Am F G / Dm F C / G F

bridge:

Am / F / Dm / G

last chorus:

*F C / Am F G / Dm F C / G C
F C / Am F G / Dm F C / G F
/ C*