

My Lover - Kari Rueslatten

Am

My lover always meets me with a smile

F G

My lover always kind, always patient

Am

My lover like honey and milk

F G

My lover on a cold November morning

Am Em

But on the former Sunday I gave him in

F G B C#

And on the former Sunday he went away

Am Em

All the grief that I have caused is

F G

Nothing now, compared to this

Am Em

All the grief that I have given him

F G

Is nothing now, compared to this

F Am

And I can see him as he lies there

F G Am

And I can see him in his grave

Am

My lover on a bed in the evening mist

F G

Tender and pure in his last moment

Am

My lover on a bed, spreads his beautiful hair

F G

Out on the pillow out on me.