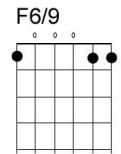


Silver Threads and Golden Needles by Jack

Rhodes and Dick Reynolds (1956)

$C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room. All I
 F C C Bb $G7$
 want is the love you promised beneath the haloed moon. But you
 $C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 think I should be happy with your money and your name, and
 F C $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ C C
 Pretend I don't notice while you play your cheating game. Silver

$F(\frac{3}{4})$ $C7\#5(\frac{1}{4})$ F C C
 threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine. And I
 C C $F6/9$ Bb $G7$
 dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine. You can't
 $C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 buy my love with money cause I never was that kind. Silver
 F C $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ C
 threads and golden needles can't patch up this heart of mine



$C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 I grew up in in faded gingham where love is a sacred thing. You grew
 F C C Bb $G7$
 up in silk and satin where love is a passin' game. I know
 $C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 now you never loved me and I know I was a fool, to
 F C $G(\frac{1}{2})$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ C C
 think your pride would let you live by the golden rule. Silver

$F(\frac{3}{4})$ $C7\#5(\frac{1}{4})$ F C C
 threads and golden needles can't patch up this heart of mine. And I
 C C $F6/9$ Bb $G7$
 dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine. You can't
 $C(\frac{3}{4})$ $G7(\frac{1}{4})$ C F F
 buy my love with money cause I never was that kind. Silver
 F C Eb $G7$ $C6$
 threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine