Weave Me the Sunshine by Peter Yarrow (1972)

```
Em              B            C(½)    D(½) G
   They say that the tree of lovin' shine on me again.
              Em                  A7                D          D7
They say it grows on the bank of the river of sufferin'.  Shine on me again.


      C(½)     D(½)    G(½)           Em(½)   C(½)        D(½)  G(½)     Em(½)
      Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain.
      C(½)            D(½)       G(½)  Em(½)  A7)           D
      Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow.  Fill my cup again.
      C(½)     D(½)    G(½)           Em(½)   C(½)        D(½)  G(½)     Em(½)
      Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain.
      C(½)            D(½)       G(½)  Em(½)  A7           D
      Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow.  Fill my cup again.


   Em        B                 C(½)      D(½) G
If only I could heal your sorrow. Shine on me   again.
   Em                A7             D        D7
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow. Shine on me again.


        Em                B                   C(½)     D(½) G
Well I've seen the steel and concrete crumble. Shine on me again.
      Em              A7                D        D7
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled!  Shine on me again!


Em          B                  C(½)      D(½) G
Only you can climb that mountain. Shine on me  again.
Em                        A7               D        D7
If you want to drink from the golden fountain, shine on me again.
```