

And Lovin' You
Tom Paxton/Bob Gibson

(G) (A) (C) (D) (Bmin) (E) (A) (C) That cold Chicago wind (A) is howling
down the street,
The (Dmin)rain has turned to sleet.
(Bmin6) If I de(E)cide to go, (Bmin6) it will com(E)mence to snow,
It's (A)overdue.
(D) 'Twas on a night like this, I (A)blew in through your (C#min)door, (A7)
I asked for kindness, and you (F#7)gave me that and (Bmin)more. (G7)
You taught me (E)how to do the (A)things that lovers (F#7)do,
Like (Bmin)comin' through, (E) and (A)lovin' you. (Bmin) (E) (A)

(C) I've go my banjo tuned, (A) but now I've lost the band,
I (Dmin)must have missed the turn.
(Bmin6) I never (E)learn, it seems, (Bmin6) my music (E)is my dreams,
It's (A)what I do.
(D) They closed the hall and put a(A)way the micro(C#min)phone, (A7)
I'm all alone, and I'd lay (F#7)scratchin' at the (Bmin)strings. (G7)
But then my (E)banjo sings, as (A)banjos often (F#7)do,
Of (Bmin)coming through, (E) and (A)loving you. (Bmin) (E) (A)

(C) We heard John Lennon play, (A) he sang 'Norwegian Wood',
We (Dmin)thought he hung the moon.
(Bmin6) The sunlight (E)on your floor, (Bmin6) you didn't (E)work 'til four
That (A)afternoon.
(D) You took a stranger to an (A)unfamiliar (C#min)shore, (A7)
Another country, where he'd (F#7)never been be(Bmin)fore. (G7)
You taught him (E) how to do the (A)things that lovers (F#7)do,
Like (Bmin)comin' through, (E) and (A)lovin' you,
Like (Bmin)comin' through, (E) and (A)lovin' you. (C) (D) (Bmin) (E) (A)

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