Peaceful Dreams by Harold Handy (Capo 4th) [Intro] G C - - - D - - - G [Verse 1] Once I stood among the timber. Risin' high u-p to the sky. G Now it's turned to stone and cinders, C G and no one knows the reason why. [Chorus] Peaceful dreams, faded memories. Many loved ones, past and gone. G

Stories told to young by elders.

Fables wrote and turned to song.

