

**Row Boat** - J.E.Moores © Nov. 1988

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Dm = XXX231

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Welch girl singing a poet's song

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Slowly the boat drifts along

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Passing by ridge spring and millet

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Scooping out water so the lake won't fill it

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Day is slowly fading away

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
Mountain's very last sun lit rain

Dm                            C - Am - C - Am  
And here nothing ever matters

G  
Except you.

C  
Nothing else ever matters here.

G  
Except you.

C  
That's what it's all about.

G  
For a month or two.