

Isabel

(By John Denver)

Em - C - D7 - G

G Am D7 C G
Isabel is waiting... in a room of many shadows.

G Em Am C D7 G
Her eyes like flashing diamonds, shining brightly from the sea.

C Am C D7 G
Her hair in silken tresses, like a robe around her shoulders.

G Em Am C D7 G
Hiding tantalising treasures that the sun has never seen.

G Am D7 C G
Isabel is watching, like a princess from the mountains.

G Em Am C D7 G
For the first soft snows of winter, and the icy winds they bring.

C Am C D7 G
With a whisper of her sadness, in the passing of the summer.

G Em Am C D7 G
Her crown is wild red roses, with a lace of forest green.

Bb D7 G
And she wraps her arms around me, and she sighs.

Bb D7 G
And she sings to me in silence, with her eyes.

Em A7 D D7
And her hair upon my pillow comforts me...

G Am D7 C G
Isabel is weeping, and her eyes are full of wonder.

Em Am C D7 G
She knows that it's the time for her, and she cannot understand.

G Am C D7 G
She's a mistress of the moonlight, to the stars she is a sister.

Em Am C D7 G
And the morning now awaits her, to betray her once again.

Bb D7 G
And she whispers, as she sadly slips away.

Bb D7 G
Then she smiles. because there's nothing left to say,

Em A7 D D7
And she takes with her the sadness and the sun.