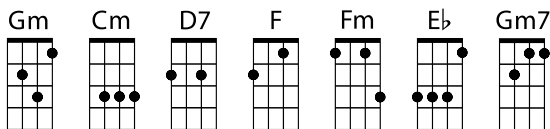


# Golden Earrings



Gm Cm D7  
 There's a story the Gypsies know is true  
 Gm Cm D7 Cm  
 That when your love wears golden earrings  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 She belongs to you

Gm Cm D7  
 An old love story that's known to very few  
 Gm Cm D7 Cm  
 But if you wear these golden earrings  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 Love will come to you

Cm F Gm  
 By the burning fire they will glow with every coal  
 Fm Eb Cm A7 D7  
 You will hear desire whisper low in your soul

Gm Cm D7  
 So be my Gypsy. Make love your guiding light  
 Gm Cm D7 Cm  
 And let this pair of golden earrings  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 Cast their spell tonight

Cm F Gm  
 By the burning fire they will glow with every coal  
 Fm Eb Cm A7 D7  
 You will hear desire whisper low in your soul

Gm Cm D7  
 So be my Gypsy. Make love your guiding light  
 Gm Cm D7 Cm  
 And let this pair of golden earrings  
 Gm D7 Gm  
 Cast their spell tonight

(Tag it slow, one stroke for each chord)  
 You can end with a Gm7