

LINDA PALOMA. By Jackson Browne. 1976 Capo 4

[Walk up to] D7 C G*

D7 **C** **G**
At the moment the music began, and you heard the guitar player starting sing

D7 **C** **G**
You were filled with the beauty that ran, through what you were imagining

C **Em** **D7**
Dreaming of scenes from those songs of love, I was the endless sky

C. **G**
And you were my Mexican dove.

D7 **C.** **G**
Now the music that played in your ears, grows a little bit fainter each day

D7 **C.** **G**
And you find yourself looking through tears, at the love you feel slipping away

C **Em**
Though it's not the kind, of love you might hope to find

D7 **C.** **G**
If tears could release the heart, from the shadows preferred by the mind

[Interlude].

(G) D7 C G x2 then N/C

D7 **C.** **G**
Like a wind that comes up in the night, caressing your face while you sleep

D7 **C.** **G**
Love will fill your eyes with the sight, of a world you can't hope to keep

C **Em** **D7**
Dreaming on after that moment's gone, the light in your lover's eyes

C **G** **G**
Disappears in the light of the dawn, but the morning brings, strength to your

C **B7** **Em** **N/C**
restless wings, and some other lover sings to the sun's bright corona,

N/C. **D7.** **C.** **G** **D7 C G.** **N/C**
I know all about these things, Linda Paloma.

D7. G G Em D7 G

Fly away...Linda Paloma.

Cha-cha-cha.

LINDA PALOMA. By Jackson Browne. 1976 no capo

F#7 E B*

F#7 **E** **B**
At the moment the music began, and you heard the guitar player starting sing

F#7 **E** **B**
You were filled with the beauty that ran, through what you were imagining

E **G#m** **F#7**
Dreaming of scenes from those songs of love, I was the endless sky

E **B**
And you were my Mexican dove.

F#7 **E** **B**
Now the music that played in your ears, grows a little bit fainter each day

F#7 **E** **B**
And you find yourself looking through tears, at the love you feel slipping away

E **G#m**
Though it's not the kind, of love you might hope to find

F#7 **E** **B**
If tears could release the heart, from the shadows preferred by the mind

[Interlude].

(B) **F#7 E B x2 then NC**

F#7 **E** **B**
Like a wind that comes up in the night, caressing your face while you sleep

F#7 **E.** **B**
Love will fill your eyes with the sight, of a world you can't hope to keep

E **G#m** **F#7**
Dreaming on after that moment's gone, the light in your lover's eyes

E **B** **B**
Disappears in the light of the dawn, but the morning brings, strength to your

E **D#7** **G#m**
restless wings, and some other lover sings to the sun's bright corona,

(pause) **F#7.** **E.** **B** **F#7 E B N/C**
I know all about these things, Linda Paloma.

F#7. B B G#m F#7 B
Fly away...Linda Paloma.

Cha-cha-cha.