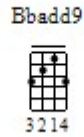
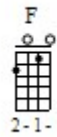


# Postcards From Italy

Beirut



① = A    ③ = C  
② = E    ④ = G



## INTRO

See [ukulelehunt.com](http://ukulelehunt.com) for tab F Am

F  
The times we had  
A  
Oh, when the wind would blow with rain and snow  
F  
Were not all bad  
A F  
We put our feet just where they had, had to go  
A  
Never to go

F  
The shattered soul  
A  
Following close but nearly twice as slow  
F  
In my good times  
A  
There were always golden rocks to throw  
F  
At those who  
A  
At those who admit defeat too late  
F A  
Those were our times, those were our times

## INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

F A x5 F

Bbadd9 F Dm C  
Bbadd9 F Dm C

Bbadd9 F Dm C  
And I will love to see that day, that day is mine  
Bbadd9 F Dm C  
When she will marry me outside with the willow trees  
Bbadd9 F Dm C  
And play the songs we made, we made me so  
Bbadd9 F Dm C  
And I would love to see that day, her day was mine

Bbadd9 F Dm C x10