

# Ladies of the Sky

Robert Lloyd

D m          D m          G          G          D m

6 D m          G          G          D m          G

Oh La dies of the Sky, you —

11 C          FMaj7          D m          G          C          B7

set my eyes on fire. You dream the star-food when you en kin dle my de sire — to

17 E m          A          E m          A          A          D m

know ——— you. Oh La dies of the

23 G          C          FMaj7          D m          G

Sky ——— your — el o quent night ware, re minds me of the Feast you've in

28 C          B7          E m          A          E m          A

vi ted me to share — to night ———

35 D m          A7          D m          A7          D m          A7

41 D m          A7          D m          A7

If we wait ——— the world will go to bed, and

## Ladies of the Sky

46 Dm A7 Dm A7