

At the Festival

Jefferson Berry

Intro

G Dm7 (2x)

Verse 1

G (1)

Out in a field

Dm7 (1)

Where we played all night
Am7

Out on the horizon

F

C

There's early morning light

G (2)

Everyone came with what

Dm7 (2)

They'd been working on
Beautiful arrangements
Interesting Songs

G (2)

Ladies

Dm7 (2)

With Ukuleles
And babies now all grown
Playing songs of their own

Chorus

Oh, what a time

Living at the festival
I'm (We're) Feeling Alright
Right here on the farm

Oh, what a night

Singing at the festival,
Beyond the mainstage lights
Underneath the summer stars

Beneath the summer stars

Verse 2

The day-trippers left

At a quarter to one
They may have missed the best
Of this festival's fun

A little bit of homegrown

Sprang up here and there
As Jimmy fired up the kitchen
And the campers set up chairs.

Patiently waiting

For our next turn
Someone called the changes
For a song that we could learn

Chorus

Verse 3

Our stories were shared

Starring into the fire
Someone passed a pipe
As the songs that took us higher

More than for the players

Everyone had their fun
Another Summer of Love
A Long Way from Home

Nobody had

To Say Good Night
They just fade into the shadows
Float into the night

Chorus