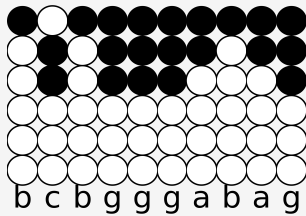


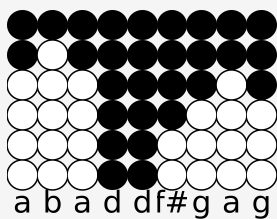
Tin whistle tabs for: Tore Tang

Categories: Folk

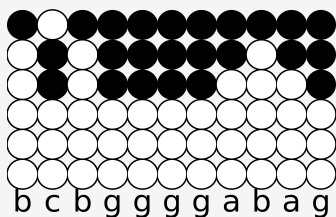
Author/Performer: Mods



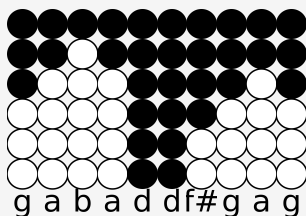
Når han går adle snur å ser på han



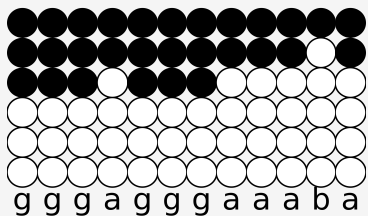
E'kje løye det, så stygge som han e'



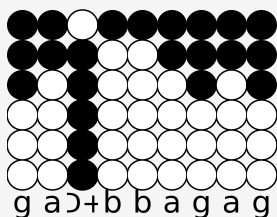
Han forstår dei kankje akseptera han



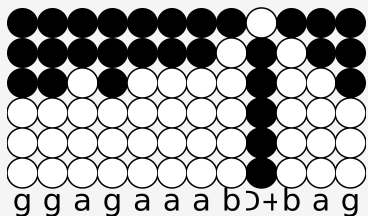
Har ingen fortid å se tebage på



Men han seie det at med døden får eg fred

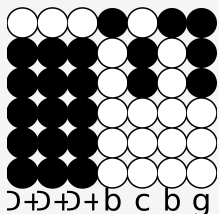


Då ska' ingen plaga meg igjen



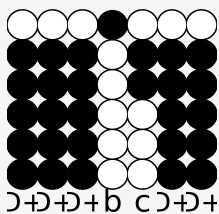
g g a g a a a b ♯ b a g

Eg ska ha ro, der kor eg og Jesus ska bo



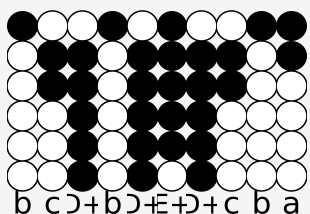
♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ b c b g

Tore Tang en gammel mann



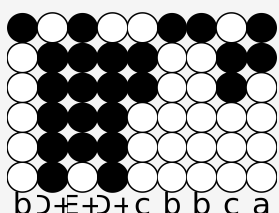
♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ b c ♯ ♯ ♯

Heile byen kjenner han



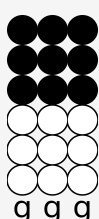
b c ♯ b ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ c b a

Han som lever på gammalt brød og vann



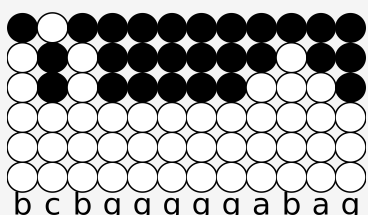
b ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ c b b c a

Kor han kommer fra vet bare han



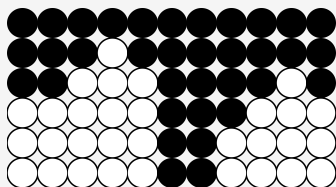
g g g

Tore Tang



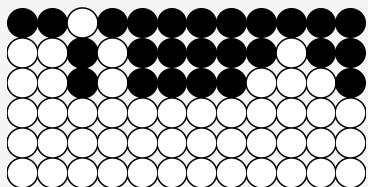
b c b g g g g g a b a g

År har gått siden Tore Tang var spelemann



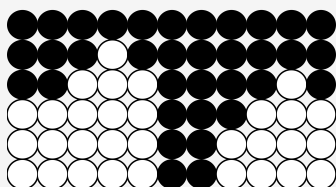
g g a b a d df# g a g

Det e den einaste jobben han har hatt



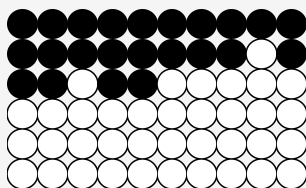
b b c b g g g g a b a g

Når Tang e død, går arven til gitaren hans



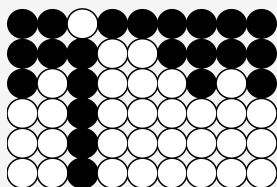
g g a b a d df# g a g

Det e den einaste vennen han har hatt



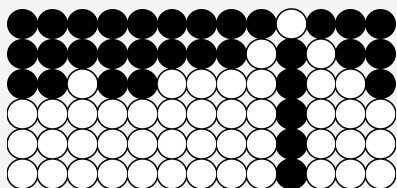
g g a g g a a a b a

Han vente på, den dagen han skal få



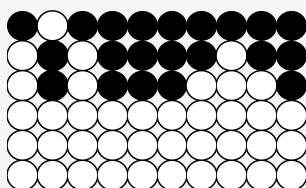
g aD+b b a g a g

Tror han, egen hybelleilighet



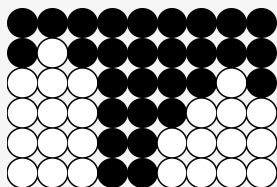
g g a g g a a a bD+b a g

Kor Tid det blir, det e det ennå ingen som vet



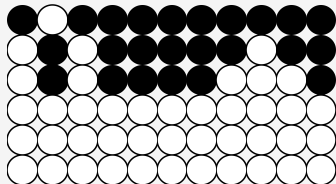
b c b g g g a b a g

Når han går adle snur å ser på han



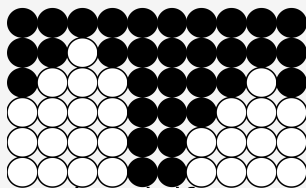
a b a d df# g a g

E'kje løye det, så stygge som han e'



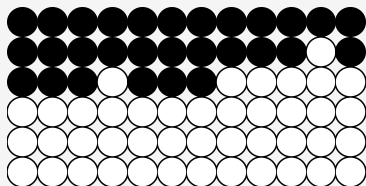
b c b g g g g a b a g

Han forstår dei kankje akseptera han



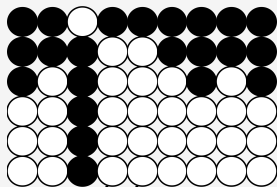
g a b a d df# g a g

Har ingen fortid å se tebage på



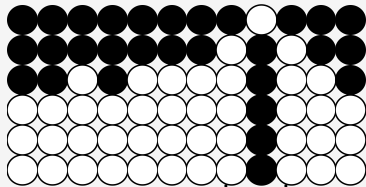
g g g a g g g a a a b a

Men han seie det at med døden får eg fred



g a b b a g a g

Då ska' ingen plaga meg igjen



g g a g a a a b b a g

Eg ska ha ro, der kor eg og Jesus ska bo