

# SHUTTERS AND BOARDS

Steady tempo

by Audie Murphy and Scott Turner

Shut-ters and boards cov-er the windows of the house—where we used to

live. All I have left is a heart full of sor-row, since she said—she'd

nev-er for-give. The Last house night that we built dreamed was that once filled with to

FINE

laugh-ter, But I changed that laugh-ter to tears. And now I live in a  
our house, To take an old book from the shelf. If you'll o - pen the shutters I'll

world with-out sun-shine, Oh, how I wish you were here.  
tear down the boards 'Cause I drove ev-'ry nail by my-self.

Da Capo al FINE