

The Thanksgiving Song

Ben Rector

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Capo 2

C \ F \ C \ Am \ G \ C \ F \ C \ Gsus4

A |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

E |-----| -3--5--3-----|-----|-----3-1-0-|-0-0-----|

C |--0-2-4-|-----4--|42----0-2-4-|0-2-4-----|----2-----|

G |-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

or

C \ F \ C \ | Am G |

C \ F \ C \ | Gsus4

VERSE 1

...Familiar highways

Lined with leaves turned brown

Making my way back to

My home town funny

How this all looks different, but it

Feels the same like how

Life never stops changing, but some things

never change

CHORUS

so fill your plate and fill your drink and

fill this house with family the kind of

love that all these years can't wash away

cause the

older that I get I see that

life is short and bitter sweet thank

God for this Thanksgiving Day (or play intro above)

Am G | C \ F \ C \ |

VERSE 2

watching football watching
 families grow the old
 kids table all have kids of their own
 starting to see my grandfather in my nephews eyes
 mom still can't talk about him and not almost cry

CHORUS

so fill your plate and fill your drink and
 fill this house with family the kind of
 love a thousand miles can't wash away
 cause the
 older that I get I see that
 life is short and bitter sweet thank
 God for this Thanksgiving Day (or play intro above)

Am G | C \ F \ C \ | C G | G
 C | Am G | C | G
 (percussive) (slower)

OUTRO

So fill your plate and fill your drink
 put your dishes in the kitchen sink
 and let the leftover year just wash away (G string 7,5,4)
 cause we made it through, I do believe, the longest year in history
 thank God that it's Thanksgiving Day—

C \ F \ C \ | Am G
 C \ F \ C \ | Gsus4
 C \ F \ C \ | Am7 G
 C \ C \ | G | C \

