

# Van Morrison, Youth Of 1,000 Summers

He's the youth of a thousand summers  
He's the youth of a thousand summers  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
In my soul. in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul. in my soul. in my soul

And he looks so radiant  
And he shines like the sun  
And he looks so radiant  
And he lights up the world

He's the youth of a thousand summers  
He's the youth of a thousand summers  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
Yeah, love it, yeah, love it  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul

He's the king of the mountain  
And the clear crystal fountain  
He's the saint of the river  
He's the ancient of days

He's the youth of a thousand summers  
He's the youth of a thousand summers  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul

And he makes you go skipping  
And he makes you go dancing  
And he gets you in rhythm  
And he moves you in song

He's the youth of a thousand summers  
He's the youth of a thousand summers  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
Like a sweet bird of youth  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
In my soul, in my soul, in my soul  
Oh, in my soul, in my soul, in my soul

And a sweet bird of youth

In my soul (repeat)