

The Magic Hour

1 4 1
There's a time just before the end of day
5 4 1
When the sky turns gold and the sun moves on its way
1 4 1
Together as the evening settles in
4 5 1
Waiting for a concert to begin

Two lawn chairs and a blanket we can share
The sound of bluegrass music fills the air
Listening to a favorite melody
There's no place in the world we'd rather be

4 1
Close your eyes; take my hand
5 4 1
Lay our heads back and listen to the band
4 1 4
Let the music soothe our souls, and wash our cares away
1 5 1
A perfect end to the perfect day

The music makes us smile and clap our hands
In the company of other bluegrass fans
The music carries all of us away
In the magic hour that ends a perfect day

The first star that emerges in the sky
Is a gift from up above for you and I
The simple joy of being with you here
Is a moment we'll remember through the years