Power To All Our Friends Cliff Richard

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D G D A D G D A D Power to all our friends, to the music that never ends, D D D A G D A D

To the people we want to be, baby, power to you and me.

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1. There s one old man, spends his life growing flowers,

Caring for the bees, power to the bees.

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There s one old lady, spent her days making wine,

The wine tasted fine, power to the vine.

REFRAIN:

G

Power to the boys who played rock $\, n \,$ roll, and made my life so sweet, $\, {\bf a} \,$

And to the girls I knew before, and those I ve yet to mee--et.

D G D A G A D

Power to all our friends, to the music that never ends,

2. There s one strong man, ploughing in the valley, He s living off the land, power to the land. There s some young girl, laying down in Monte Carlo, Laying in the sun, power to the sun.

D G D A G A D

To the music that never ends, baby, power to all our friends.