

The Time Is Near
Fairport Convention

[Intro]

G

[Verse]

F#m Em D
The time is near for things to pass
G F#
The time for me to leave
Bm A
But as I lie here all alone
G F#
I really can't believe
Bm A
That twenty years I've spent on earth
G F#
Would end in so much grief
Bm A
That the many friendly faces
G F# Bm
Should now stare hatefully

[Verse]

G D
A letter home to mother
G F#
And a letter home to dad
Bm A
Another to my sweetheart
G F#
For whom I feel so sad
Bm A
A lock of hair to cling to
G F#
Is all, all that will remain
Bm A
And the grave inside this prison yard
G F# Bm
A stone that bears no name

[Instrumental]

G D G F#
Bm A G F#
Bm A G F#
Bm A G F# Bm

[Verse]

G D

My trials and tribulations

G

F#

Are nearly now all gone

Bm

A

A murderer I never was

G

F#

And my spirit will live on

Bm

A

Jesus, help me in this troubled time

G

F#

This hour of trouble deep

Bm

A

Help me find my peace of mind

G

F#

Bm

Help me lord, to sleep