

Seasons In The Sun
Terry Jack

Seasons in the sun
This sounds right!!

F#

Good bye to you my thrusted friend, we`ve known each other since we were
G#m C#7 F#
nine or ten; together we climbed hills and trees,
F# G#m C#7 F#
learned of love A B C; skinned our harts and skinned our knees.
F# G#m

Good bye my friend it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky
C#7 **F#**
 now that the spring is in the air
F# **G#m** **C#7** **F#**
 pretty girls are ev'ry where, think of me and I'll be there

F# **G#m**
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
C#7 **F#**
but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time.