Seasons In The Sun Terry Jack

Seasons in the sun This sounds right!!

EЪ

Good bye to you my thrusted friend, we've known each other since we were

Fm Bb7 Eb

nine or ten; together we climbed hills and trees,

Eb Fm Bb7 Eb

learned of love A B C; skinned our harts and skinned our knees.

Eb Fm

Good bye my friend it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky

Bb7

Eb

now that the spring is in the air

Eb Fm Bb7 Eb

pretty girls are ev `ry where, think of me and I`ll be there

Eb Fm

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,

Bb7 Eb

but the hills thet we climb were just seasons out of time.