

Seasons In The Sun
Terry Jack

Seasons in the sun
This sounds right!!

G
 Good bye to you my thrusted friend, we`ve known each other since we were
 Am D7 G
 nine or ten; together we climbed hills and trees,
 G Am D7 G
 learned of love A B C; skinned our harts and skinned our knees.
 G Am

Good bye my friend it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky
D7 **G**
 now that the spring is in the air
G **Am** **D7** **G**
 pretty girls are ev `ry where, think of me and I'll be there

G Am
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
D7 G
but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time.