Seasons In The Sun
Terry Jack

Seasons in the sun
This sounds right!!

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                              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 thet we climb were just seasons out of time.
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