

Seasons In The Sun (Rod McKuen, 1963) (C)

[Seasons In The Sun](#) by Terry Jacks (1974) (F# @ 99)

An adaptation of the song "Le Moribond" ("The Dying Man") by Jacques Brel (1961)

Intro Dm G G7 C

C

Good bye to you my trusted friend,

Dm

We've known each other since we were nine or ten,

G

C

Together we climbed hills and trees,

Dm

G

C

Learned of love and A B C; skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Dm

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

G

C

Now that the spring is in the air.

Dm

G

C

Pretty girls are every-where, think of me and I'll be there.

Dm

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

G

G7

C

But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

C

Dm

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the family

G

C

You tried to teach me right from wrong,

Dm

G

C

Too much wine and too much song; wonder how I got a-long.

Dm

Good bye Papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,

G

C

Now that the spring is in the air.

Dm

G

C

Little children every-where, when you see them I'll be there.

Seasons in the Sun (C) – Page 2

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Good bye Michelle, my little one, you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
And every time that I was down.
You would always come a-round, and get my feet back on the ground

Good bye Michelle it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,
Now that the spring is in the air.
With the flowers every-where, I wish that we could both be there.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

Seasons In The Sun (Rod McKuen, 1963) (G)

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Intro Am D D7 G

G

Good bye to you my trusted friend,

Am

We've known each other since we were nine or ten,

D

G

Together we climbed hills and trees,

Am

D

G

Learned of love and A B C; skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Am

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

D

G

Now that the spring is in the air.

Am

D

G

Pretty girls are every-where, think of me and I'll be there.

Am

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

D

D7

G

But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

G

Am

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the family

D

G

You tried to teach me right from wrong,

Am

D

G

Too much wine and too much song; wonder how I got a-long.

Am

Good bye Papa it's hard to die, when all the birds are singing in the sky,

D

G

Now that the spring is in the air.

Am

D

G

Little children every-where, when you see them I'll be there.

Seasons in the Sun (G) – Page 2

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Good bye Michelle, my little one, you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
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Now that the spring is in the air.
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