Am G F E7 2x

AmGTime, Time, Time, see what's become of me,
DmAmDmAmWhile I looked around, for my possiblities,
GI was so hard to please,
AmGBut look around, leaves are brown,
FE7AmAmAnd the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G

F

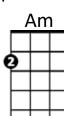
Hear the Salvation Army band.- Down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride Am Than what you've got planned. G Carry your cup in your hand, Am G And look around, leaves are brown now, F E7 Am And the sky- is a hazy shade of winter.

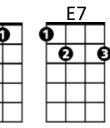
G Hang onto to your hopes my friend, F That's an easy thing to say – But if your hopes should pass away Am Then simply pretend – G That you can build them again! Am Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe, **E7** Am F It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh С Seasons change with the scenery, Weaving time in a tapestry, Am Em Am Won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

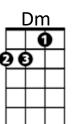
G

At any convenient time, F Funny how my memory slips While looking over manuscripts Am Of unpublished rhyme, G Drinking my Vodka and lime, Am. G I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, **E7** Am Is a hazy shade of winter (3X) G F Look around, leaves are brown, E7 Am There's a patch of snow on the ground

F





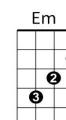


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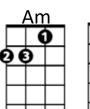
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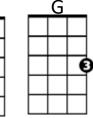
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