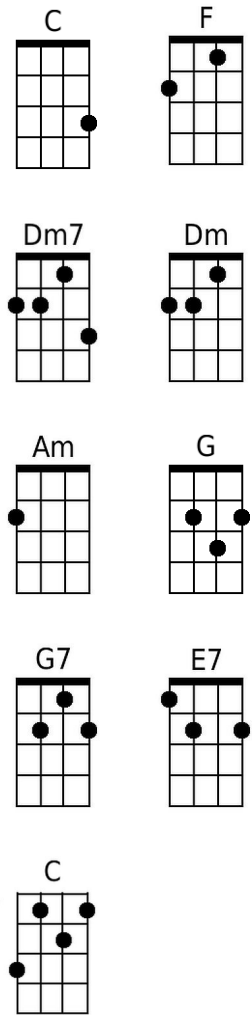


# Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (C)

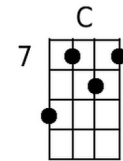
(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

Today Is The First Day of the Rest of My Life by John Denver (1969) (G @ 76 BPM)

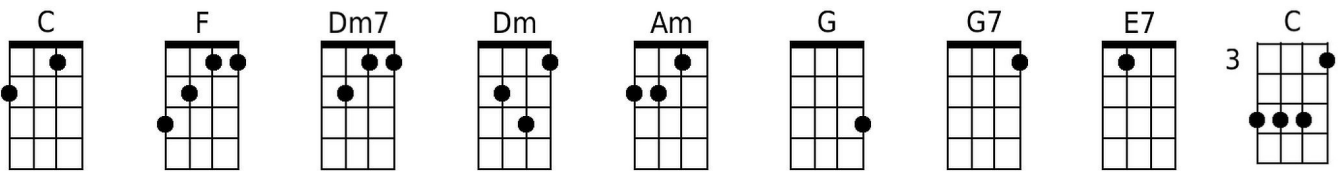
**C** **F** **Dm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Dm** **Am**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Dm** **Am**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**G** **Dm** **G** **G7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**C** **F**  
 And look forward to my growing old...  
**G** **Am**  
 To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new  
**F** **Dm7** **F** **G**  
 To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when  
**Am** **Dm** **Am**  
 My memory is stolen by the morning  
**Dm** **Am**  
 Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye  
**Am** **E7** **F** **G** **G7**  
 Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



**C** **F** **Dm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Dm** **Am**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Dm** **Am**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**G** **Dm** **G** **G7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**C** **F** **Dm** **C** **9787\***  
 And look forward to my growing old...



## Baritone



\* Bari: 5553.

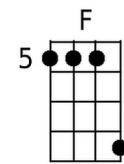
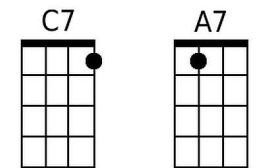
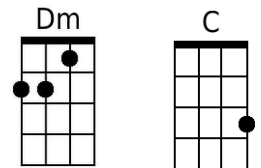
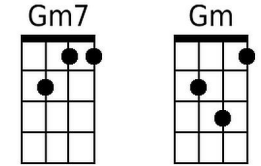
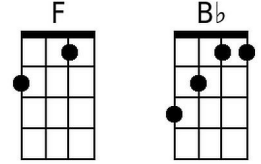


# Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (F)

(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

Today Is The First Day of the Rest of My Life by John Denver (1969) (G @ 76 BPM)

**F** **Bb** **Gm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**C** **Gm** **C** **C7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**F** **Bb**  
 And look forward to my growing old...  
**C** **Dm**  
 To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new  
**Bb** **Gm7** **Bb** **C**  
 To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when  
**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
 My memory is stolen by the morning  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye  
**Dm** **A7** **Bb** **C** **C7**  
 Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



**F** **Bb** **Gm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**C** **Gm** **C** **C7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**F** **Bb** **Gm** **F** **F 5558\***  
 And look forward to my growing old...

**Baritone**

\* Bari: 7565