

Those were the days my friend

Am
Once u - pon a time there was a ta - vern,
Dm
where we used to rise a glass or two, re - member how we lauged a-way the
Am H7 E
hou - rs, and dreamed of all the great things we would do. Those were the
Am Dm
days my friend we thought they'd ne - ver end we'd sing and
G G7 C Dm
dance for e - ver and a day, we'd live the life we choose we'd fight and
Am E
ne - ver loose, for we were young and shure to have our
1. Am 2.
way. Those were the way.

- 2.) Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way
if by chance I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say:
- 3.) Just tonight I stood before the tavern, nothing seemed the way it used to be,
in the glass I saw a strange reflction, was that the lonely woman really me?
- 4.) Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name,
Oh, my friend we're older but not wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same: