

## SEASONS IN THE SUN (LE MORIBOND)

(TERRY JACKS)

D  
Goodbye to you my trusted friend,  
we've known each other since we're nine or ten.

Em  
Together we've climbed hills and trees.  
D  
Learned of love and ABC's,  
Em  
skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.  
D

Goodbye my friend, it's hard to die,  
when all the birds are singing in the sky,  
now that the spring is in the air.  
Pretty girls are everywhere,  
think of me and I'll be there.

D  
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,  
Em  
A  
but the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.  
D

Goodbye Papa please pray for me.  
I was the black sheep of the family.  
You tried to teach me right from wrong.  
Too much wine and too much song,  
I wonder how I got along.

Goodbye Papa, it's hard to die,  
when all the birds are singing in the sky,  
now that the spring is in the air.  
Little children everywhere,  
when you'll see them I'll be there.

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

Goodbye 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 around  
and put my feet back on the ground.

Goodbye 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 everywhere,  
I wish that we could both be there.

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

M + Orig. T: Jacques Brel / engl. T: Rod McKuen  
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