

Seasons In The Sun (Brel/McKuen/Jacks)

1 (Goodbye to you, my trusted) friend, we've known each other since we were nine
 or ten; together we climbed hills and trees, learned of love and ABCs, skinned
 our hearts and skinned our knees. (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. We had joy, we had fun, we had
 seasons in the sun, But the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

2 (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, 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 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 seasons have all gone.

3 (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 get 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 all the flowers everywhere
 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.

	C	Dm	G
1	2 and 3	4 and	
↓	↓ ↑ ↓	↓ ↑	
4/4	SP2		

The original of this song was Jacques Brel's "Le Moribond", written in 1961. Rod McKuen translated and rewrote the lyrics in 1964, but it wasn't until 1973, when Terry Jacks released it - with his rewritten lyrics - that it became a worldwide hit.

