Seasons In The Sun (Brel/McKuen/Jacks)

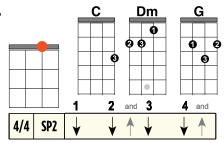
(Goodbye to you, my trusted) friend, we've known each other since we were nine or ten; together we climbed hills and trees, learned of love and ABCs, skinned our hearts and skinned our knees. (Goodbye my friend, it's hard to) die when all the birds are singing in the sky; now that the spring is in the 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.

(Goodbye Papa, please pray for) me; I was the black sheep of the family. 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 now that the spring is in the air, little children everywhere, 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.

(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 (Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to) die, back on the ground. 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 -9: Seasons in the 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.



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.



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