WHERE THE TIME WENT

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C
Time sig 4/4
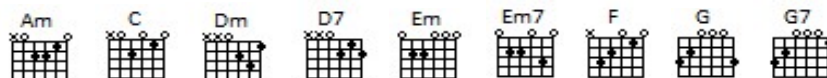
INTRO:

1			G7
2 C	Am	C	G7
6 C	Dm	G7	Am
10 C	Am	C	G7
14 C	Dm		
16 C	C	G7	G7

VERSE 1:

20 C	Dm >> G7	C	Dm >> Em7
Funny, I didn`t	notice where the	time went;	Why,

24 C	Dm >> G7	C	Dm >> Em7
only	yesterday the days were	long,	My

28 Dm	Dm >> G7	C	Dm >> Em7
spirit	resolute, my purpose	strong …..	

32 C	Em

BRIDGE 1:

34 C >>> Em7	Am >>> D7	G >>> Am7	Dm >>> G7
Give me time to	make my peace,	Make good what failings	I still can, And

38 D7	G7	D7	G7
ease those now be-	yond con-	trol;	To

BRIDGE 2 / 3 / 4 (as Bridge 1):

42 C >>> Em7	Am >>> D7	G >>> Am7	Dm >>> G7
dot my I's etc			

               V

50 C >>> Em7	Am >>> D7	G >>> Am7	Dm >>> G7
Give me time etc			

               V

58 C >>> Em7	Am >>> D7	G >>> Am7	Dm >>> G7
dot my I's etc			

V

| 66 | C >>> Em7 | Am >>> D7 | G >>> Am7 | Dm >>> G7 |

masterpiece etc

INTRO reprise:

74	C	Am	C	G7
78	C	Dm	G7	Am
82	C	Am	C	G7
86	C	Dm		
88	C	C	G7	G7

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1 except where indicated):

| 92 | C | Dm >> G7 | C | Dm >> Em7 |
| | Funny, I don't re- | call just where the | time went; | I've |

| 96 | C | Dm >> G7 | F | Dm >> Em7 |
| | wasted oh so | much of it, and | yet | It's |

| 100 | Dm | F >> G7 | C | Dm >> Em7 |
| | passing holds so | much I can't for- | get ….. | |

| 104 | C | | | |

v1 Funny, I didn`t notice where the time went;
Why, only yesterday the days were long,
My spirit resolute, my purpose strong.....

Br1 Give me time to make my peace,
Make good what failings I still can
And ease those now beyond control;

B2 To dot my I`s and cross my T`s,
And somehow make a poem scan,
It`s ragged story vaguely whole;

Br3 Give me time to spend with those
Whose love affords acute relief
From all the wounds of my own pride;

Br4 But most of all, time to compose
A simple message, which, though brief,
Would sum up all I feel inside:-

Br5 A masterpiece of simple prose,
To ease you through your own deep grief,
And maybe keep me breathing by your side.....

v2 Funny, I don`t recall quite where the time went;
I`ve wasted oh so much of it, and yet
Its passing holds so much I can`t forget.....