## THE REST OF OUR LIVES

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D Time sig 3/4

A Bm	E	Em F#m	G H
INTRO			
2 D	D	D	D
6 D	ĪΛ	D	D
10 G	A D	Em	A
14 G	D	A	D
18 G	Em	А	А
22 D	D	D	D
22 0	In the second se	ויי	There's a
VERSE 1			
26 D	F#m	Bm	Bm
vague gentle	stir in the	air,	Cool
	1	1	
30 D	F#m	Bm	Bm
fingers that	slide through my	hair	From a
34 G	Em	А	А
curtain that	dances to	tease	To the
38 D	F#m	Bm	Bm
tune of a	faint night time	breeze.	And I
42 E	Α	D	G
wake in the	night To	reach for the	light With a
46 D	F#m	Bm	Bm
momentary	sense of un-	ease	Yet the
50 G	A	D	G
restlessness	now Will	subside some-	how 'Cos
54 G	D	Em	A
1	know,	I	know The
CHORUS 1			
58 D	Α	D	D
night will	pass, and the	sun will	rise, The
62 G	D	Em	A
morning will	shine with the	light from your	eyes; And
66 G	D	<b>I</b> A	D
there, in the	warmth, as the	new day ar -	rives, The

70 G	Em	А	A
soft gentle	current, the	rest	of our
CHORUS 1 REPRISE			
74 D	Α	D	D
78 G	D	Em	A
82 G	D	А	D
86 G	Em	А	А
<b>90</b> D	D	D	D
	•	•	There's an (-> verse 2)
VERSE 2 - as Verse 1			
26 D	F#m		
echo from	out in the etc		
V			
122 G	D	Em	А
I	know,	I	know The
CHORUS 2 as Chorus 1	L		
126 D	A		
fears will	ease, and the	<del></del>	
V			
70 G	Em	A	A
soft whispered	promise	'	The (-> Chorus 3)
CHORUS 3 as Chorus 2	2		
142 D	A		
dark will	fade, and the		
V			
154 G	Em	А	А
warm glowing	thrill of the	rest	of our
CODA (repeat to fade)			
158 D	А	D	D
lives			
162 G	D	Em	A
166 G	D	A	D
170 G	Em	A	A

## NON - FADE END:

174 D

V1 There's a vague gentle stir in the air,
Cool fingers that slide through my hair
From a curtain that dances to tease
To the tune of a faint night time breeze:
And I wake in the night
To reach for the light
With a momentary sense of unease.....

Yet the restlessness now Will subside somehow, 'Cos I know, I know.....

Ch 1 The night will pass, and the sun will rise,
The morning will shine with the light from your eyes;
And there, in the warmth as the new day arrives,
The soft gentle current, the rest of our lives.

V2 There's an echo from out in the night,
Lingering, airy and light,
A whisper that plays on the ears,
Like a lover who calls through the years;
And I lie, listening out
For that murmur of doubt
Which explains these imaginary fears .....

Yet the whisper, still deep, Will melt into sleep, And I know, I know .....

Ch 2 The fears will ease, and the sun will rise,
The morning will flow with the strength in your eyes;
And there, in the echo of the dream that survives,
A soft whispered promise ......

Ch 3 The dark will fade, and the sun will rise,
The morning will glow with the love in your eyes;
And there, in the radiance, a certainty thrives
The warm glowing thrill of the rest of our lives.