

Those Were The Days by Mary Hopkins

[Am]Once upon a time there was a tavern,
[A7]where we used to raise a glass or [Dm]two.
Remember how we laughed away the [Am]hours,
and [B7]dreamed of all the great things we would [E7]do.

Those were the [Am]days, my friend, Chorus:
we thought they'd [Dm]never end,
we'd sing and [G]dance for [G7]ever and a [C]day
We'd live the [Dm]life we choose,
we'd fight and [Am]never lose,
For we were [E7]young, and sure to have our [Am]way.

(la la la all the way through)

*Those were the [Am]days, my friend,
we thought they'd [Dm]never end,
we'd sing and [G]dance for [G7]ever and a [C]day
We'd live the [Dm]life we choose,
we'd fight and [Am]never lose,*

Those were the [E7]days, oh yes those were the [Am]days.

[Am]Then the busy years went rushing by us.
[A7]We lost our starry notions on the [Dm]way.
If by chance I'd see you in the [Am]tavern,
we'd [B7]smiled at one another, and we'd [E7]say:

Chorus

[Am]Just tonight I stood before the tavern.
[A7]Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be.
In the glass I saw a strange [Am]reflection,
was [B7]that lonley stranger really [E7]me?

Chorus

[Am]Through the door there came familiar laughter.
[A7]I saw your face and heard you call my [Dm]name.
Oh, my friend, we're older, but no [Am]wiser.
For [B7]in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]same.

Those were the [Am]days, my friend, Chorus:
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We'd live the [Dm]life we choose,
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Those were the [E7]days, oh yes those were the [Am]days.

3 Years on still strumming
and a little picking too!



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