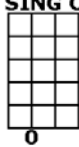
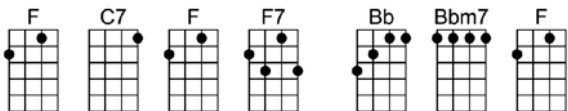


SING C

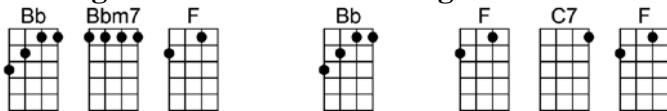


HYMN Janis Ian

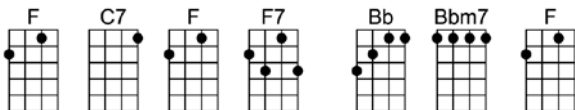
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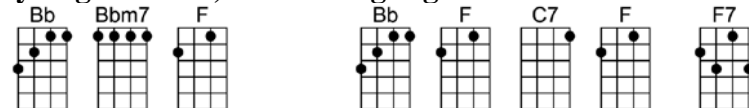
When we grow old and love grows cold



And time runs down like a river that calls us home



The eyes grow dim, the light grown thin



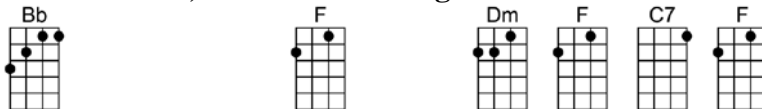
And time will end here for -ever, long time gone



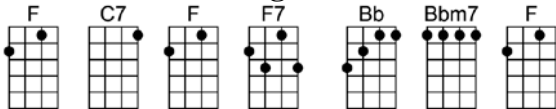
Then time and the river must stop in their tracks



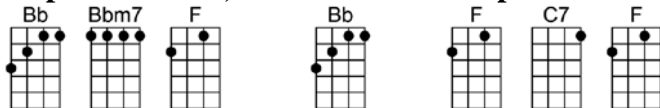
Or roll on forever, there's no turning back



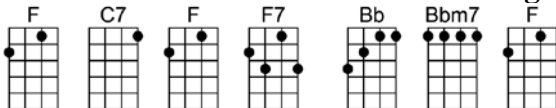
I've waited too long to be left here like this, long time gone



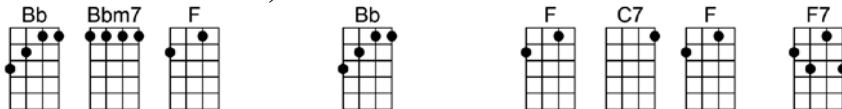
Then weep no more, the heart is pure



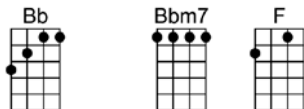
These hands are sure like a river that clings to shore



The love we learn, the love we burn



A love that burns in the darkness will weep no more



Dreams.... die.... young

HYMN Janis Ian

F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm7 F
When we grow old and love grows cold

Bb Bbm7 F Bb F C7 F
And time runs down like a river that calls us home

F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm7 F
The eyes grow dim, the light grown thin

Bb Bbm7 F Bb F C7 F F7
And time will end here for -ever, long time gone

Bb F
Then time and the river must stop in their tracks

C7 F F7
Or roll on forever, there's no turning back

Bb F Dm F C7 F
I've waited too long to be left here like this, long time gone

F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm7 F
Then weep no more, the heart is pure

Bb Bbm7 F Bb F C7 F
These hands are sure like a river that clings to shore

F C7 F F7 Bb Bbm7 F
The love we learn, the love we burn

Bb Bbm7 F Bb F C7 F F7
A love that burns in the darkness will weep no more

Bb Bbm7 F
Dreams.... die.... young