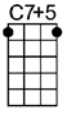
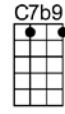
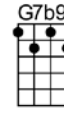
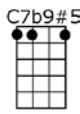
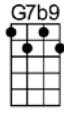
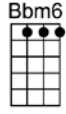
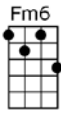
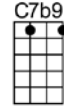
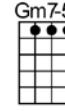
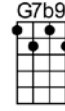
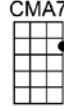
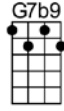
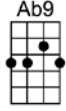
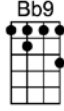
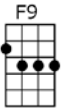


WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE

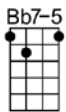
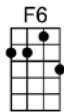
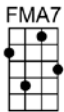
4/4 1...2...1234



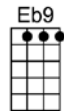
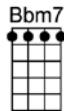
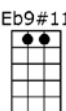
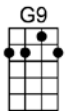
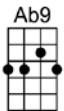
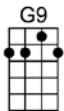
What good is the scheming, the planning and dreaming that comes with each new love af-fair?



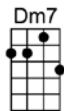
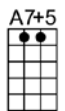
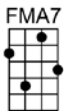
The love that you cherish so often may perish and leave you with castles in air.



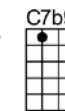
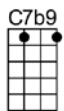
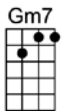
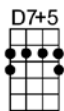
When you're a-lone, who cares for starlit skies?



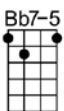
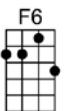
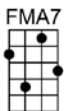
When you're a - lone, the mag-ic moonlight dies



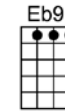
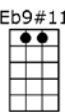
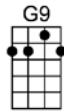
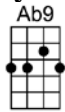
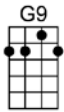
At break of dawn there is no sunrise,



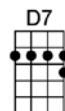
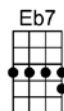
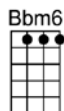
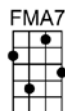
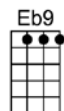
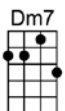
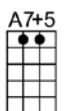
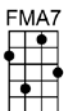
When your lover has gone.



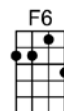
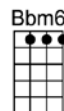
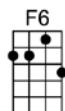
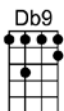
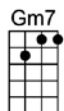
What lonely hours the evening shadows bring



What lone-ly hours, with memo-ries lin-gering



Like fad-ed flowers, life can't mean any - thing



When your lover has gone

WHEN YOUR LOVER HAS GONE

4/4 1...2...1234

Fm6 Bbm6 G7b9 C7b9#5 Fm G7b9 C7b9 Fm6 C7#5
What good is the scheming, the planning and dreaming that comes with each new love af-fair?

F9 Bb9 Ab9 G7b9 CMA7 G7b9 Gm7b5 C7b9
The love that you cherish so often may perish and leave you with castles in air.

FMA7 F6 Bb7b5
When you're a-lone, who cares for starlit skies?

G9 Ab9 G9 Eb#11 Bbm7 Eb9
When you're a - lone, the mag-ic moonlight dies

FMA7 A7#5 Dm7 G9 G#dim
At break of dawn there is no sunrise,

Ami7 D7#5 Gm7 C7b9 FMA7 D7b9 Gm7 C7b9
When your lover has gone.

FMA7 F6 Bb7b5
What lonely hours the evening shadows bring

G9 Ab9 G9 Eb#11 Bbm7 Eb9
What lone-ly hours, with memo-ries lin-gering

FMA7 A7#5 Dm7 Eb9 FMA7 Bbm6 Eb7 D7
Like fad-ed flowers, life can't mean any-thing

Gm7 Db9 C7b9#5 F6 Bbm6 F6
When your lover has gone