Intro:  

CHORUS:  

All my life's a circle,          sunrise and sun-down;  

The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round.  

All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why;  

The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by.                             Coda:repeat line,  

It seems like I've been here be-fore,  I can't remember when;  

But I have this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain.  

No straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends;  

There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends.  

Chorus (All my life's.....)
All My Life's a Circle

I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same;

But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game;

As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind;

Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

Chorus (All my life's......)
ALL MY LIFE'S A CIRCLE
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:    C    CMA7 C6 CMA7   C    CMA7 C6   CMA7
          2         2         2         2         2         2         2

CHORUS:

C     CMA7    C6   CMA7  C                        Dm7
All my life's a circle,          sunrise and sun-down;
                      G7                  C    CMA7    C6   CMA7
The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round.

C     CMA7    C6   CMA7    C                Dm7
All my life's a circle        but I can't tell you why;
                        G7                  F    G7    C    CMA7 C6    CMA7
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by.           Coda: repeat line,
(*) starting on Dm7),end on C

C           CMA7        C6       CMA7    C                        Dm7
It seems like I've been here be-fore,  I can't remember when;
                      G7                  C    CMA7    C6   CMA7
But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get  to-gether a-gain.

C               CMA7        C6     CMA7      C                            Dm7
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends;
                        G7              F    G7    C    CMA7 C6    CMA7
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends.

Chorus (All my life's.....)

C          CMA7  C6         CMA7     C                            Dm7
I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same;
                      G7                  C    CMA7    C6   CMA7
But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game;

C    CMA7    C6    CMA7    C                        Dm7
As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind;
                        G7                  F    G7    C    CMA7 C6    CMA7
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

Chorus (All my life's.....)