Intro:

Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

Susanne, the plans they made put an end to you

I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

I just can't re-member who to send it to

CHORUS:

I've seen fire and I've seen rain

I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

But I always thought that I'd see you a-gain
p.2. Fire and Rain

Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand

You just got to see me through an-other day

My body's aching and my time is at hand

And I won't make it any other way

(chorus)

Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun

Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around

Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come

Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(chorus)
Intro: G7sus4

C         Gm7      F        C
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

G             Bbadd9
Susanne, the plans they made put an end to you

C         Gm7      F        C
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

G             Bbadd9
I just can't re-member who to send it to

CHORUS:

F Em7   Dm7   G7         C Csus C         F Em7   Dm7   G7         C Csus C
I've seen fire and I've seen rain          I've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

F Em7   Dm7   G7         C Csus C
I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

Bb Am         Gm7 G7sus4
But I always thought that I'd see you a-gain

C         Gm7      F        C
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand

G             Bbadd9
You just got to see me through an-other day

C         Gm7      F        C
My body's aching and my time is at hand

G             Bbadd9
And I won't make it any other way

(chorus)

C         Gm7      F        C
Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun

G             Bbadd9
Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around

C         Gm7      F        C
Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come

G             Bbadd9
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(chorus)