LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY - James Taylor

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

Long ago, a young man sits and plays his waiting game.

But things are not the same, it seems, as in such tender dreams.

Slowly passing sailing ships, and Sunday after-noon.

Like people on the moon, I see, are things not meant to be?

Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad?

Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, loving the love I love to

Love is just a word I've heard when things are being said.

Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold.
p.2. Long Ago and Far Away

And in be-tween what might have been and what has come to pass,

A misbe-gotten guess, a-las, and bits of broken glass.

Where do those golden rainbows end?    Why is this song so sad?

Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend,

Loving the love I love to love, to love, to love.    Oh, no, no, no, no
LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY - James Taylor
4/4 1...2...1234

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 CMA7 FMA7
Long ago, a young man sits and plays his waiting game.

Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
But things are not the same, it seems, as in such tender dreams.

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 CMA7 FMA7
Slowly passing sailing ships, and Sunday after-noon.

Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7sus
Like people on the moon, I see, are things not meant to be?

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus
Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad?

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, loving the love I love to

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 CMA7 FMA7
Love is just a word I've heard when things are being said.

Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold.

Dm A+ Dm7 G7 CMA7 FMA7
And in between what might have been and what has come to pass,

Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7sus
A misbegotten guess, a-las, and bits of broken glass.

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus
Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad?

CMA7 G7sus
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend,

CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7
Loving the love I love to love, to love, to love. Oh, no, no, no, no