SINCE YOU’VE ASKED - Judy Collins

3/4 123 123

Intro:

What I'll give you, since you've asked, is all my time together.

Take the rugged sunny days, the warm and rocky weather.

Take the roads that I have walked along.

Looking for tomorrow's time, peace of mind.

As my life spills into yours, changing with the hours.

Filling up the world with time, turning time to flow-ers.

I can show you all the songs that I never sang to someone (one man) before.
p.2. Since You’ve Asked

We have seen a million stars, lying by the water

You have climbed the hills with me to the mountain shelter

Taking off the days, one by one, setting them to breathe in the sun.

Take the lilies and the lace, from the days of childhood

All the willow winding paths, leading up and out—ward

This is what I give. This is what I ask you for, nothing more.
SINCE YOU’VE ASKED - Judy Collins

3/4 123 123

Intro:  | Em | Bm | CMA7 | FMA7 | Em |  % |

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
What I'll give you, since you've asked, is all my time to-get-her

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
Take the rugged sunny days, the warm and rocky weath-er

Am7                          D
Take the roads that I have walked along

Am7                          D        Bm7     G
Looking for to-morrow's time, peace of mind

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
As my life spills into yours, changing with the hours

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
Filling up the world with time, turning time to flow-ers

Am7                          D        Am7       D        Bm7     G     Gadd9
I can show you all the songs that I never sang to some - one (one man) be-fore.

G                          A
We have seen a million stars, lying by the water

G                          A
You have climbed the hills with me to the mountain shelter

Am7                          FMA7     Em
Taking off the days, one by one, setting them to breathe in the sun.

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
Take the lilies and the lace, from the days of child-hood

Em                          Bm     G     Asus A
All the willow winding paths, leading up and out-ward

Am7                          D        Am7       D        Bm7     Gadd9
This is what I give. This is what I ask you for, nothing more.