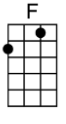
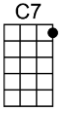
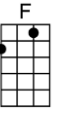
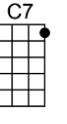
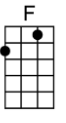
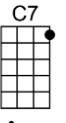
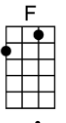


SOMEWHERE, MY LOVE (Lara's Theme)

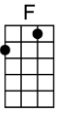
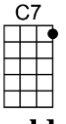
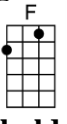
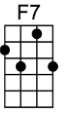
3/4 123 123

-Maurice Jarre/Paul Francis Webster

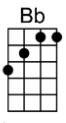
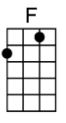
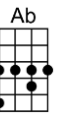
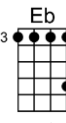
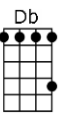
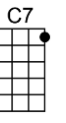
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

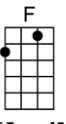
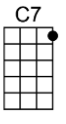
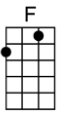
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing, although the snow covers the hope of spring.

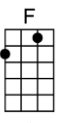
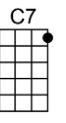
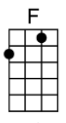
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold, and there are dreams, all that your heart can hold.

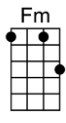
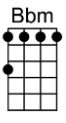
Someday we'll meet again, my love. Someday whenever the spring breaks through.

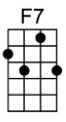
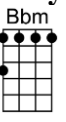
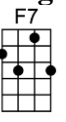
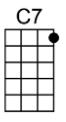
You'll come to me, out of the long a-go, warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow.

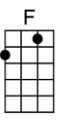
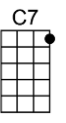
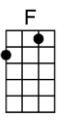
Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then. God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain.

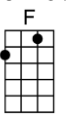
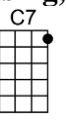
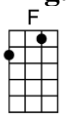
Where are the beautiful days? Where are the sleigh rides 'til dawn?

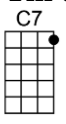
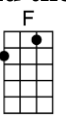
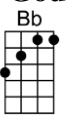
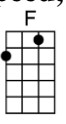
Where are the tender moments of splendor? Where have they gone, where have they gone?

Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing, although the snow covers the hope of spring.

Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then. God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain.

God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain.

SOMEWHERE, MY LOVE (Lara's Theme)

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-Maurice Jarre/Paul Francis Webster

Intro: | F | ~~/~~ | C | ~~/~~ | (X2)

F C7
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing,

F
Although the snow covers the hope of spring.

F C7
Somewhere a hill blossoms in green and gold

F F7
And there are dreams, all that your heart can hold.

Bb F
Someday we'll meet again, my love.

Ab Eb Db C7
Someday whenever the spring breaks through.

F C7
You'll come to me, out of the long a-go,

F
Warm as the wind, soft as the kiss of snow.

F C7
Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then.

F
God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain.

Fm Bbm
Where are the beautiful days? Where are the sleigh rides 'til dawn?

F7 Bbm F7 C7
Where are the tender moments of splendor? Where have they gone, where have they gone?

F C7
Somewhere, my love, there will be songs to sing,

F
Although the snow covers the hope of spring.

F C7
Till then, my sweet, think of me now and then.

F C7 F Bb F
God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain. God-speed, my love, 'til you are mine a-gain.