SUNDAY WILL NEVER BE THE SAME (BAR)

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

-Terry Cashman/Gene Pistilli

Intro:

D
B7
Em
A7
D
Bm
Em7
A7

I remember Sunday morning, I would greet her at the park

D
Em
Em7
E7
A
A7

We'd walk together hand in hand, 'til it was almost dark

D
B7
Em
A7

Now I wake up Sunday morning, walk a-cross the way to find,

D
Em
Em7
A7

No-body waiting for me, Sunday's just an-other day

D
G
D
G

Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)

G
Em
Em7
A7sus
A7

I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain

D
B7
Em
A7

Sunny after-noons that make me feel so warm in-side,

D
Bm
Em7
E7
A

Have turned as cold and gray as ashes, as I feel the embers die
p.2. Sunday Will Never Be the Same

No longer can I walk these paths, for they have changed

I must be on, the sun is gone and I think it's gonna rain

Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)

I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain

I remember children, feeding flocks of pigeons

I remember sunshine, and you were mine

Inst:

Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)

I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain

Sunday will never be the same (fade)
SUNDAY WILL NEVER BE THE SAME

4/4  1...2...1234                  -Terry Cashman/Gene Pistilli

Intro:    | D  B7 | Em  A7 | D  Bm | Em7  A7 |

D                        B7                         Em               Em7        A
I remember Sunday morning,        I would greet her at the park
D                     Bm                     Em7        E7       A   A7
We'd walk together hand in hand, 'til it was almost dark
D                        B7                        Em              Em7         A
Now I wake up Sunday morning,        walk a-cross the way to find,
D                        Bm                       Em7        E7    A  A7
No-body waiting for me, Sunday's just another day

D                         G             D                         G             D
Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)
G                       Em      Em7 A7sus    A7
I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain

D                        B7                        Em      Em7 A
Sunny after-noons that make me feel so warm in-side,
D                     Bm                      Em7        E7 A   A7
Have turned as cold and gray as ashes, as I feel the embers die

D                        B7                        Em      Em7 A
No longer can I walk these paths, for they have changed
D                     Bm                       Em7        E7 A   A7
I must be on, the sun is gone and I think it's gonna rain

D                         G             D                         G             D
Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)
G                       Em      Em7 A7sus    A7
I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain

D                        Am7      D                          Am7
I remember children, feeding flocks of pigeons
D                        Am7
I remember sunshine, and you were mine

D  B7  Em  A7  D  Bm  Em7  A7  Bb7

Eb                        Ab     Eb     Ab     Eb
Sunday will never be the same (Sunday will never be the same)
Ab                      Fm    Fm7 Bb7sus Bb7
I've lost my Sunday song, she'll not be back a-gain
Eb                    Bbm7     Ab     Bb7
Sunday will never be the same (X3) end on Eb