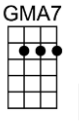
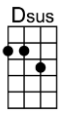


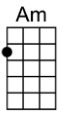
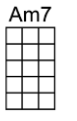
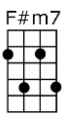
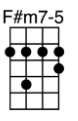
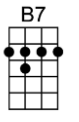
A TIME FOR LOVE - Johnny Mandel/Paul Webster

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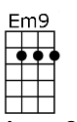
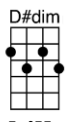
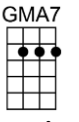
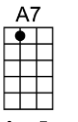
Intro: |  |  | (X2)

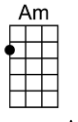
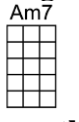
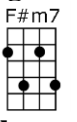
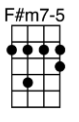
A time for summer skies, for hummingbirds and butterflies

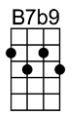
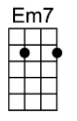
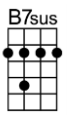
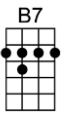
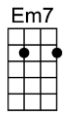
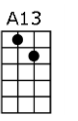
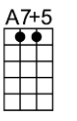
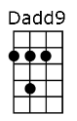
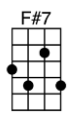
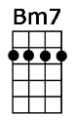
For tender words that harmonize with love

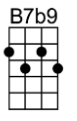
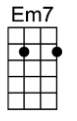
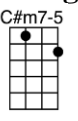
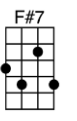
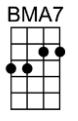
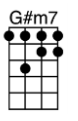
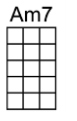
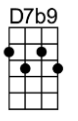
A time for climbing hills, for leaning out of windowsills

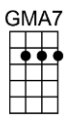
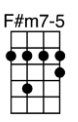
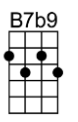
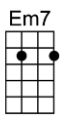
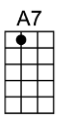
Admiring the daffodils a-bove

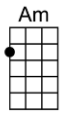
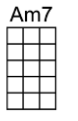
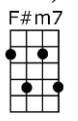
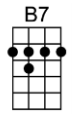
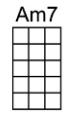
A time for holding hands to-gether, a time for rainbow - colored weather

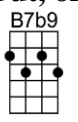
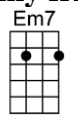
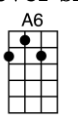
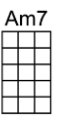
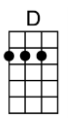
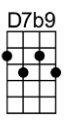
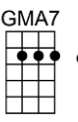
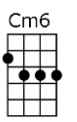
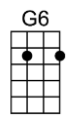
A time of make believe that we've been dreaming of

As time goes drifting by, the willow bends, and so do I

But, oh, my friends, what-ever sky's a-bove

I've known a time for spring, a time for fall, but best of all, a time for love

A TIME FOR LOVE - Johnny Mandel/Paul Webster

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

Intro: | GMA7 | Dsus | (X2)

GMA7 D#dim GMA7 A7
A time for summer skies, for hummingbirds and butterflies

Am Am7 F#m7 F#m7b5 B7
For tender words that harmonize with love

Em9 D#dim GMA7 A7
A time for climbing hills, for leaning out of windowsills

Am Am7 F#m7 F#m7b5
Admiring the daffodils a-bove

B7b9 Em7 B7sus B7 Em7 A13 A7+ Dadd9 F#7 Bm7
A time for holding hands to-gether, a time for rainbow - colored weather

Bm7b9 Em7 C#m7b5 F#7 BMA7 G#m7 Am7 D7b9
A time of make believe that we've been dreaming of

GMA7 F#m7b5 B7b9 Em7 A7
As time goes drifting by, the willow bends, and so do I

Am Am7 F#m7 B7 Am7
But, oh, my friends, what-ever sky's a-bove

B7b9 Em7 A6 Am7 D D7b9 GMA7 Cm6 G6
I've known a time for spring, a time for fall, but best of all, a time for love