

# Precious Time. Van Morrison. 1999.

4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G/] [D/] [C/] [G/]

Chorus 1 [G] \_ Precious time is [C] slipping away  
[G] \_ You know you're only [D] king for a day  
[G] \_ It doesn't matter to which [C] God you pray  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G/]-way

Verse 1 [G] It doesn't matter what [C] route you take  
[G] \_ Sooner or later the [D] heart's going to break  
[G] \_ no rhyme or reason, no [C] master plan  
[G/] \_ No Nir-[D/]-vana, no [C/] promised [G/] land

Chorus 1 [G] \_ Precious time is [C] slipping away  
[G] \_ You know you're only [D] king for a day  
[G] \_ It doesn't matter to which [C] God you pray  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G/]-way

Verse 2 [G] Say que sera, what [C] ever will be  
But I [G] keep on searching for immor-[D]-tality  
[G] \_ She's so beautiful, but she's [C] gonna die some day  
[G/] Everything in [D/] life just [C/] passes a-[G/]-way

Chorus 2 [G] \_ Precious time is [C] slipping away  
[G] \_ You know you're only [D] queen for a day  
[G] \_ It doesn't matter to which [C] God you pray  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G/]-way

Instrumental verse [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G/] [D/] [C/] [G]

Verse 3 [G] Well, this [G] world is cruel with its [C] twists and its turns  
But the [G] fire's still in me and the [D] passion it burns  
I [G] love a melody 'til the [C] day I die  
'Til [G/] hell freezes [D/] over and the [C/] rivers run [G/] dry

Chorus 1 [G] \_ Precious time is [C] slipping away  
[G] \_ You know you're only [D] king for a day  
[G] \_ It doesn't matter to which [C] God you pray  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G/]-way

Ending [G] \_ Precious time is [C] slipping away  
[G] \_ You know you're only [D] queen for a day  
[G] \_ It doesn't matter to which [C] God you pray  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G/]-way  
*Slowing down*  
[G/] \_ Precious [D/] time is [C/] slipping a-[G]-way