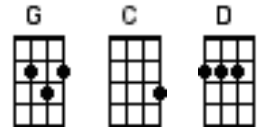


Precious Time. Van Morrison. 1999.



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