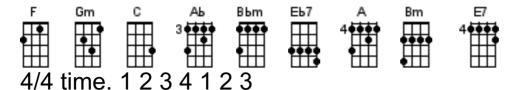
Seasons in the sun is an English-language adaptation of the song "Le Moribond" by Belgian singer-songwriter Jacques Brel. Lyrics re-written by American singer-poet Rod McEwen. It became a worldwide hit in **1974** for Canadian singer **Terry Jacks**, and became a Christmas No.1 in the UK, in 1999 for Westlife. Jacks's version is one of the fewer than forty all-time singles to have sold 10,000,000 copies worldwide.



(Pluck these base notes). Ab A Bb Ab/// Ab A Bb Ab/// Ab A Bb

[F] - Goodbye to you, my trusted [F] (gently) friend

[F] - We've known each other since we were [Gm] nine or ten

[Gm] - Together we've climbed hills and [F] trees

[F] Learned of love and A B [Gm/] Cs

Skinned our [C/] hearts and skinned our [F] knees

Goodbye my friend, it's hard to [F] (louder) die [F] - When all the birds are singing [Gm] in the sky [Gm] - Now that the spring is in the [F] air [F] _ Pretty girls are every-[Gm]-where [Gm/] _ Think of [C/] me and I'll be [F] there

[F] We had [F] joy, we had fun, we had [Gm] seasons in the sun But the [C] hills that we climbed Were just [C/] seasons out of [F] time (2 3). Notes Ab A Bb

[F] - Goodbye papa, please pray for [F] (gently) me
[F] - I was the black sheep of the [Gm] family
[Gm] - You tried to teach me right from [F] wrong
[F] _ Too much wine and too much [Gm/] song
Wonder [C/] how I got a-[F]-long

Goodbye papa, it's hard to [F] (louder) die [F] - When all the birds are singing [Gm] in the sky [Gm] - Now that the spring is in the [F] air [F] _ Little children every-[Gm]-where [Gm/] _ When you [C/] see them, I'll be [F] there

[F] We had [F] joy, we had fun, we had [Gm] seasons in the sun But the [C] wine and the song

Like the [C/] seasons, have all [F] gone (key change sing up)
We had [Ab] joy, we had fun, we had [Bbm] seasons in the sun
But the [Eb7] wine and the song
Like the [Eb7/] seasons, have all [Ab] gone (2 3) notes. Ab A Bb

[F] - Goodbye Michelle, my little [F] (gently) one
[F] - You gave me love and helped me [Gm] find the sun
[Gm] - And every time that I was [F] down
[F] _ You would always come a-[Gm/]-round
And get my [C/] feet back on the [F] ground

Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to [F] (louder) die [F] - When all the birds are singing [Gm] in the sky [Gm] - Now that the spring is in the [F] air [F] _ With the flowers every-[Gm]-where [Gm/] - I wish that [C/] we could both be [F] there

[F] We had [F] joy, we had fun, we had [Gm] seasons in the sun But the [C] stars we could reach Were just [C/] star-fish on the [F] beach

We had [Ab] joy, we had fun, we had [Bbm] seasons in the sun But the [Eb7] stars we could reach Were just [Eb7/] star-fish on the [Ab/] beach

We had [A²] joy, we had fun, we had [Bm] seasons in the sun But the [E7] wine and the song Like the [E7/] seasons, have all [A²/] gone

All our [A²] lives we had fun, we had [Bm] seasons in the sun But the [E7] hills that we climbed Were just [E7/] seasons out of [A²/] time

We had [A²] joy, we had fun, we had [Bm] seasons in the sun (slowing) But the [E7] wine and the song Like the [E7/] seasons, have all [A²] gone.