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# Days Gone By

## Russell Lawson 3-28-09

4 measures of C

<sup>C</sup> There could be trouble around you now  
<sup>C</sup> you might get through it but you don't know how  
<sup>C</sup> sorrows waitin' around the bend  
<sup>D</sup> you worry if hard times will end  
<sup>D</sup> you know, we all could use a friend

<sup>C</sup> brother, you ache down in your heart  
<sup>C</sup> sister, you don't know how to start  
<sup>C</sup> life can wear you down at times  
<sup>D</sup> make you want to stop and cry  
<sup>D</sup> thinking about the days gone by

<sup>D</sup> so, get on your knees and lift your voices high  
<sup>D</sup> 'cause there's a place above where every tear is dried  
<sup>D</sup> when you climb that golden stair into the sky  
<sup>G</sup> you won't be thinking of days gone by  
<sup>G</sup> no more thinking of days gone by

<sup>C</sup> when you look back where you've been  
<sup>C</sup> and memories come flooding in  
<sup>C</sup> regret will leave you high and dry  
<sup>D</sup> bring back every sad goodbye

