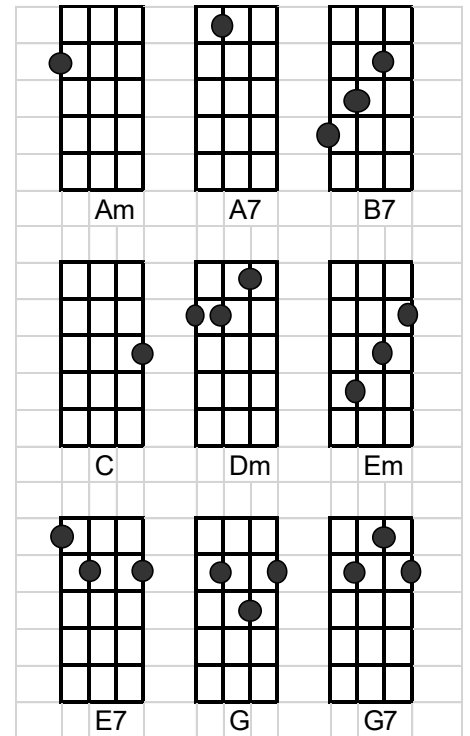


Those Were the Days (23B) (1234)

“Mandoline style” strumming verses

(Am) Once upon a time there was a tavern,
(A7) Where we used to raise a glass or (Dm) two.
Remember how we laughed away the (Am) hours
(B7) Think of all the great things we would **(E7)** do.

(E7) ^ Those ^ Were ^ The (Am) Days my friends,
We thought they'd (Dm) never end,
We'd sing and (G) dance (G7) forever and a (C) day,
We'd live the (Dm) life we'd choose,
We'd fight and (Am) never lose,
For we were (E7) young and sure to have our (Am) way.
(E7) ^ La ^ la ^ la, (Am) La la la, la la, la (Dm) La la la,
Those were the (E7) days, oh yes they were the (Am) days.



(Am) Then the busy years went rushing by us,
(A7) We lost our starry notions on the (Dm) way,
If by chance I'd see you in the (Am) tavern,
(B7) We'd smile at one another and we'd (E7) say.
(E7) *Those were the (Am) days my friends*

(Am) Through the door there came familiar laughter,
(A7) I saw your face and heard you call my (Dm) name,
Oh my friend, we're older but no (Am) wiser,
(B7) For in our hearts the dreams are still the (E7) same.

(E7) ^ Those ^ Were ^ The (Am) Days my friends, We thought they'd (Dm) never end,
We'd sing and (G) dance (G7) forever and a (C) day, We'd live the (Dm) life we'd choose
We'd fight and (Am) never lose,
For we were (E7) young and sure to have our (Am) way.

(E7) ^ La ^ la ^ la, (Am) La la la, la la la (Dm) La la la,
La la la la (G) la (G7) la la la la la (C) la,
La la la (Dm) la la la (Am) la la la,
Those were the (E7) *(mandoline)* days, oh yes . . . they were . . . the (Am) . . . days.