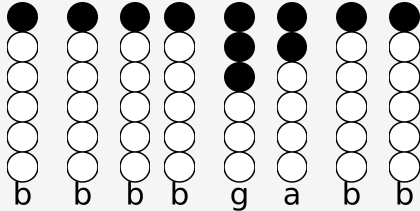


# Tin whistle tabs for: Seasons in the Sun

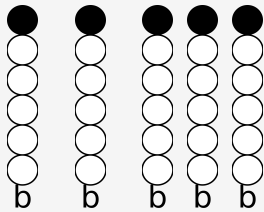
Categories: Folk

Author/Performer: Terry Jacks

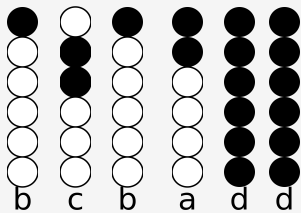
## Seasons in the Sun



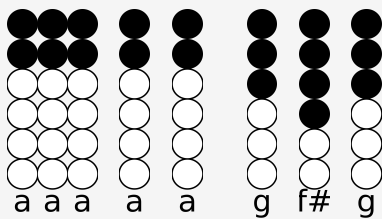
Good-bye to you, my trust-ed friend.



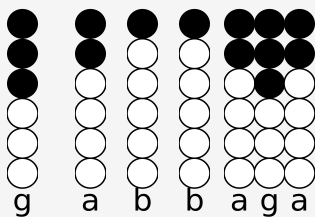
We've known each o-ther



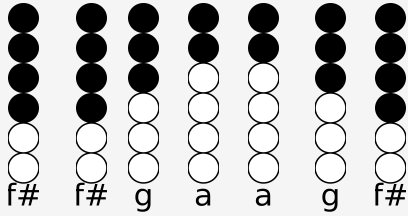
since we were nine or ten.



To-ge-ther we climbed hills or trees.

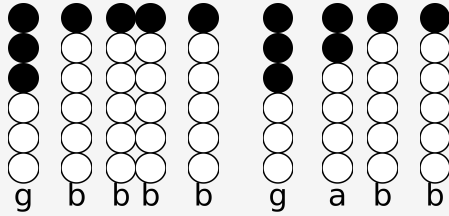


Learned of love and A B C's,

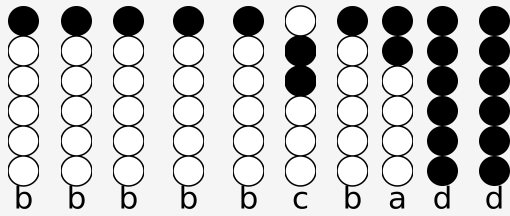


skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

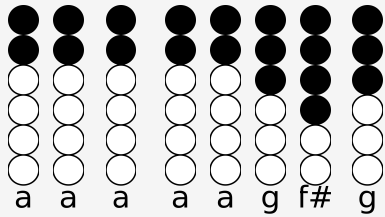
Verse



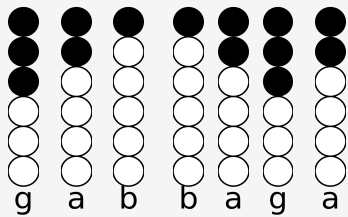
Good-bye m y friend, it's hard to die,



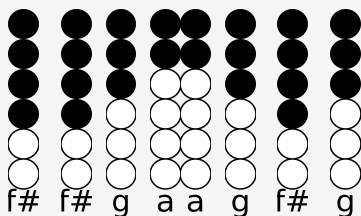
when all the birds are sing-ing in the sky.



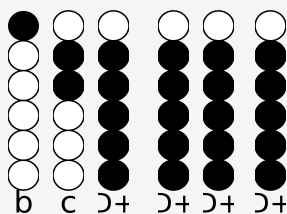
Now that the spring is in the air.



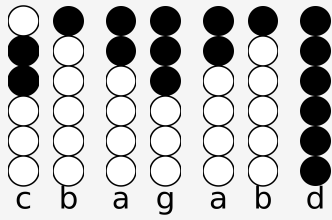
Pret-ty girls are ev'ry where.



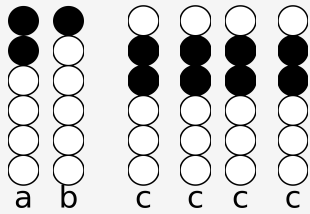
When you see th em I'll be there.



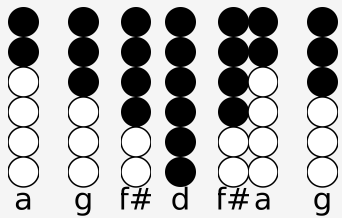
We had joy, we had fun,



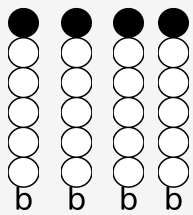
we had sea-sons in the sun.



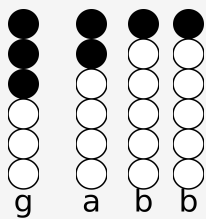
But the | hills that we climbed



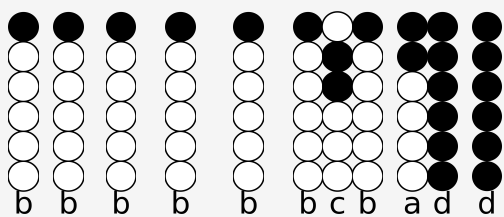
were just sea-sons out of time.



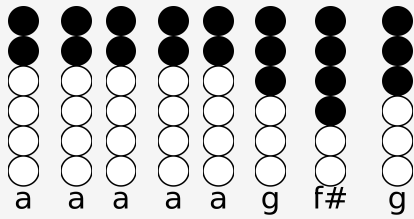
Good-bye, Pa pa,



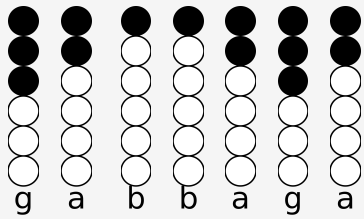
please pray for me,



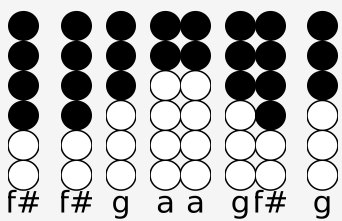
I was the black sheep of th e fam i ly.



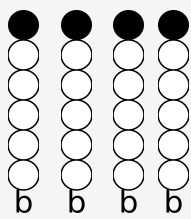
You tried to teach me right from wrong.



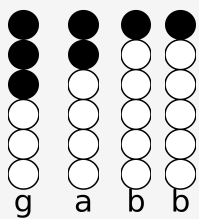
Too much wine and too much song,



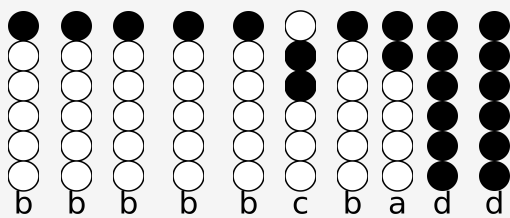
(ah) won-der how I get a long.



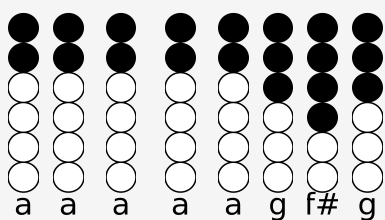
Good-bye, Pa pa,



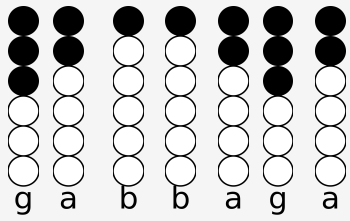
it's hard to die,



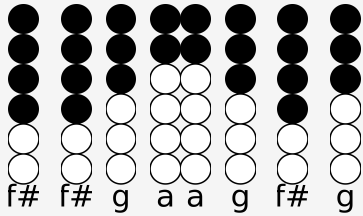
when all the birds are sing-ing in the sky,



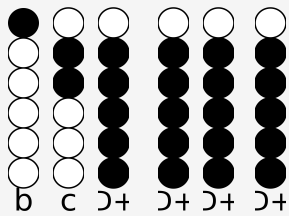
now that the spring is in the air.



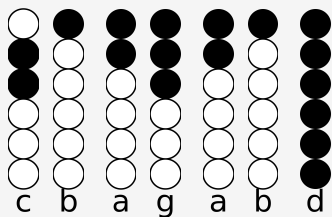
Lit-tle chil-dren ev'ry where.



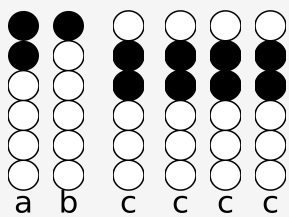
When you see them I'll be there.



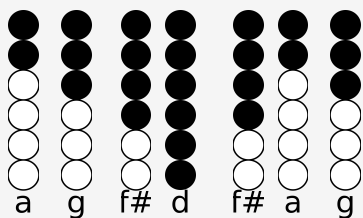
We had joy, we had fun,



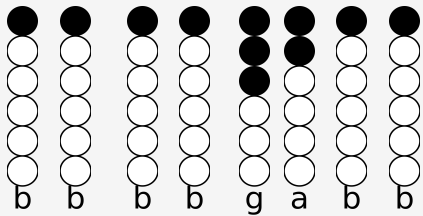
we had sea-sons in the sun.



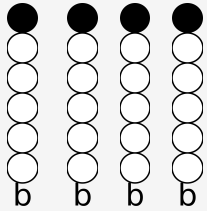
But the wine and the song,



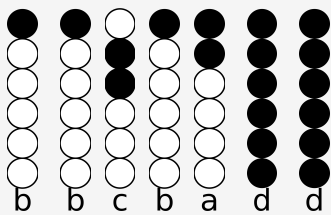
like the sea-sons, all have gone.



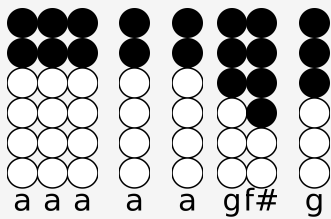
Good-bye, Mich-elle, my lit-tle one.



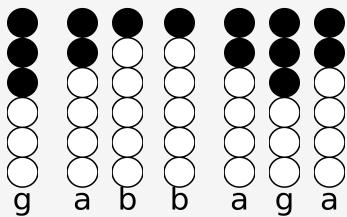
You gave me love



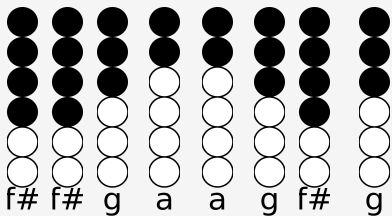
and helped me find the sun.



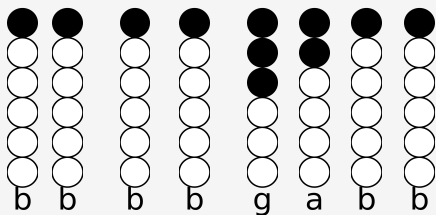
And ev'ry time that I was down,



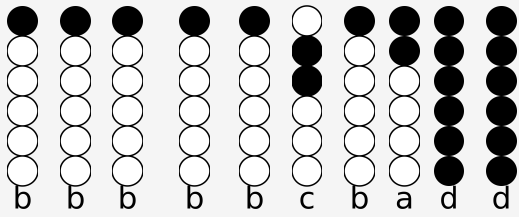
you would al-ways come a-round



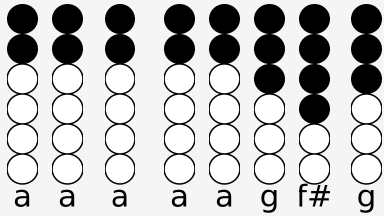
and get my feet back on the ground.



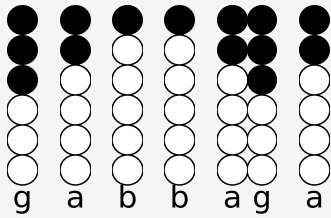
Goodbye, Mich-elle, it's hard to die



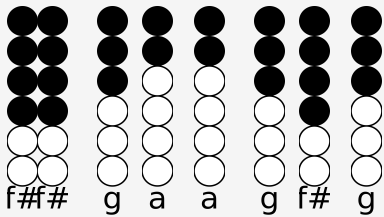
when all the birds are sing-ing in the sky.



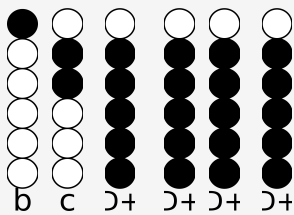
Now that the spring is in the air.



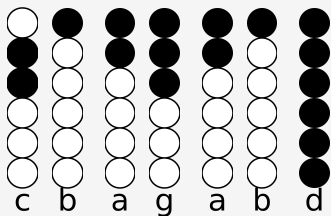
With the flo-wers ev'ry where.



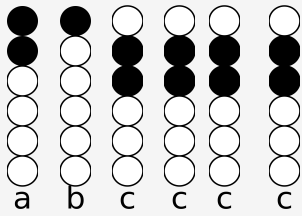
I wish that we could both be there.



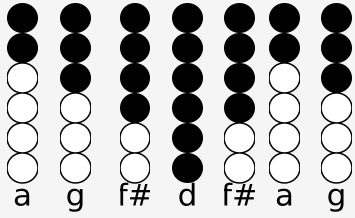
We had joy, we had fun,



we had sea-sons in the sun.



But the stars we could reach



were just star-fish on the beach.