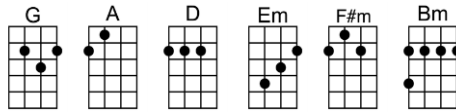


# CHANGES-Phil Ochs

4/4 1...2...1234



## Intro: First 2 lines

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Sit by my side, come as close as the air. Share in a memory of gray!  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 Wander in my words, dream about the pictures that I play of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Green leaves of summer turn red in the fall. To brown and to yellow they fade!  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 And then they have to die, trapped within the circle-time pa-rade of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind, visions of shadows that shine!  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 Till one day I re-turned, and found they were the victims of the vines of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 The world's spinning madly, it drifts in the dark, swings through a hollow of haze  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 A race around the stars, a journey through the universe, a-blaze with changes!

## Interlude: First 2 lines

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Moments of magic will glow in the night. All fears of the forest are gone  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 But, when the morning breaks, they're swept away by golden drops of dawn, of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Passions will part to a strange melo-dy, as fires will sometimes burn cold!  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 Like petals in the wind, we're puppets to the silver strings of souls, of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else. One last cup of wine we will pour  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 And I'll kiss you one more time, and leave you on the rolling river shores of changes!

G A D Em G A F#m  
 So, Sit by my side, come as close as the air. Share in a memory of gray!  
 Bm Em A D Em A D  
 And, wander in my words, dream about the pictures that I play of changes!