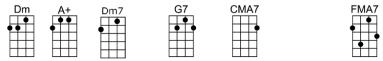


LONG AGO AND FAR AWAY-James Taylor

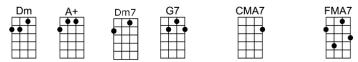
4/4 1...2...1234



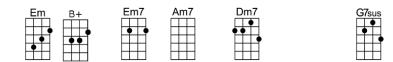
Long a-go, a young man sits and plays his waiting game.



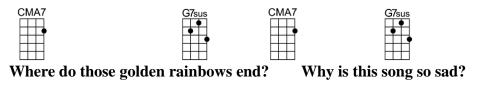
But things are not the same, it seems, as in such tender dreams.

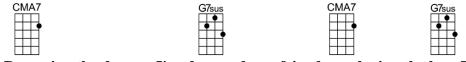


Slowly passing sailing ships, and Sunday after-noon.

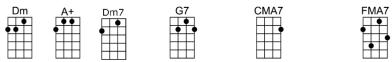


Like people on the moon, I see, are things not meant to be?

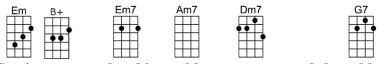




Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, loving the love I love to

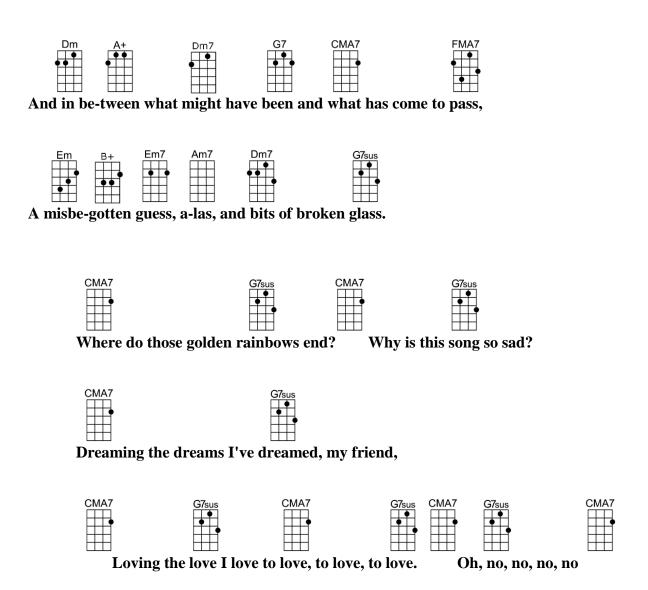


Love is just a word I've heard when things are being said.



Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold.

p.2. Long Ago and Far Away



$LONG\ AGO\ AND\ FAR\ AWAY\text{-James}\ Taylor$

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

Dm7 **G7** CMA7 Dm A+ FMA7 Long a-go, a young man sits and plays his waiting game. \mathbf{B} + Em7 Am7 Em **G7** But things are not the same, it seems, as in such tender dreams. **Dm7 G7** Dm \mathbf{A} + CMA7 Slowly passing sailing ships, and Sunday after-noon. Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7sus Like people on the moon, I see, are things not meant to be? CMA7 G7sus G7sus CMA7 Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad? CMA7 G7sus G7sus CMA7 Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, loving the love I love to **G7** CMA7 A+ Dm7 Love is just a word I've heard when things are being said. Em B+ Em7 Am7 Dm7 Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold. Dm7 **G7** CMA7 And in be-tween what might have been and what has come to pass, **B**+ **Em7 Am7** Dm7 A misbe-gotten guess, a-las, and bits of broken glass. CMA7 G7sus G7sus CMA7 Where do those golden rainbows end? Why is this song so sad? CMA7 G7sus Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed, my friend, CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7 G7sus CMA7

Loving the love I love to love, to love, to love.

Oh, no, no, no, no