

Lead $\text{♩} = 112$

1. In twen-ty six-ty five, when the world runs dry, we
 3. In twen-ty six-ty nine, when the first of us has died, we'll

will have grown old and we can't de - ny. And Lon-don is con -
 hum a-long these songs and we'll look back and smile. And Lon-don is con -

si - dered me-di - ter - ra - nean. And e - very Tuesday evening, precise-
 si - dered me-di - ter - ra - nean.

ly at six, we'll sit upon our porch, and play some bridge. While Ven-ice is a

new di-ving lo - ca - tion.

prechorus with hear-ing aids and dent - ures

we'll sing on and on, assum-ing our band will still ex - ist.

chorus We

play the same tune, be-cause it's all we re - mem-ber We play the same song, and think it's

brand new. It is a boon, a lucky fate we will for - get soon.

It is a gift, the on-ly one we ne-ver would have missed.

1. It is a boon, 2. Who would have guessed?