

Bm7 Gmaj7 D(F#bass) Em A7

es, and I can take or leave it if I please.

1. 2. 3. 4. & 5 6 Rubato

Bm Bm Gmaj7 D(F#bass)

2. I And you can do the

Em7 A7 Bm

same thing if you please.

2. Try to find a way to make  
All our little joys relate  
Without that ever present hate  
But now I know that it's too late.  
And, *Chorus*

3. The game of life is hard to play,  
I'm going to lose it anyway,  
The losing card I'll someday lay  
So this is all I have to say,  
That: *Chorus*

4. The only way to win, is cheat  
And lay it down before I'm beat,  
And to another give a seat  
For that's the only painless feat.  
'Cause; *Chorus*

5. The sword of time will pierce our skins,  
It doesn't hurt when it begins,  
But as it works it's way on in,  
The pain grows stronger, watch it grin.  
For: *Chorus*

6. A brave man once requested me  
To answer questions that are key,  
Is it to be or not to be  
And I replied; "Oh, why ask me?"  
'Cause: *Chorus*

# SONG FROM M.A.S.H.

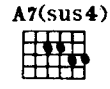
Word by MIKE ALTMAN  
Music by JOHNNY MANDEL

## VERSE

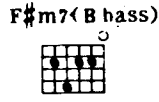
Moderately (*Folk-Gospel Feeling*)



Through ear - ly morn - ing fog — I see —



vis - ions of — the things to be — the pains that are — with - held — for me — I



re - a - lize — and I — can see, — That

## CHORUS



Su - i - cide — Is Pain - less, it brings on man - y chang -