

THE LIVING YEARS

By
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Arranged by DAN COATES

Moderately (♩ = 100)

♩ G

mf

1. Ev - ery gen - er - a - tion
crum - pled bits of pa - per

filled with im - per - fect thought; and

all of their frus - tra - tions, come
stilt - ed con - ver - sa - tions, I'm a -

beat - ing on your door. I
fraid that's all we've got. You

The Living Years - 4 - 1

F6

know that I'm a pris-ner to all my fath-er held so dear, I
say you just don't see it, he says it's per-fect sense, you

Am

know that I'm a hos-tage to all his hopes and fears. I just
just can't get a-gree-ment in this pres-ent tense. We all

C/D D7

wish I could have told him in the liv-ing
talk a dif-ferent lan-guage, talk-ing in de-

G

years. fense. 1. 2.3. Chorus Say it

G C

loud, *f* say it clear,

Am7 D7

you can lis - ten - as well as you

G


hear. It's too late

C

when we die to ad -

Am7 D7 G

mit we - don't see eye - to eye.

1.2. *D.S.*  for lyrics 3 & Chorus and lyrics 4 & Chorus (no repeat) | 3.

3. So we Say it

4. *Am7*

C/D *D7* *G*
rit. *mp*

Additional Lyrics

3. So we open up a quarrel
Between the present and the past.
We only sacrifice the future,
It's the bitterness that lasts.
So don't yield to the fortunes
You sometimes see as fate.
It may have a new perspective
On a different day.
And if you don't give up, and don't give in
You may just be O.K.

Chorus:

4. I wasn't there that morning
When my father passed away.
I didn't get to tell him
All the things I had to say.
I think I caught his spirit
Later that same year.
I'm sure I heard his echo
In my baby's new born tears.
I just wish I could have told him
In the living years.

Chorus: