LIFE OF GOLD

T. Scherpenzeel
1975

We turn our

heads lo- wer_ the eyes   Is it pain-ful too dis-grace-ful to be   seen   We build a

cast - le weak   but high   Walls to ward off rude a- wake - ings   from a dream

The   cast-le then the   ru-ins left   the   load of thou - sand dreams   Be-

15
yond the reach of eyes and ears— Ho-ri-zons call and seem to hold Life of gold We car-ry

B♭   F   Am   G/d   Dm   B♭/d   C/e   F

19
on and bra-vely bear The— weight of years in which we'll face the odds

G⁷/f   F   B♭-C

22
For all we know you will— be there The mas-que-rade goes on— for-e-ver and we're

F   Gm⁷/f

25
caught for life An end-less jour-ney gui-ded by— the

F   B♭-C   F   Am⁷/e   Dm   B♭

pull of migh-ty streams   Be-yond the reach of eyes and ears   Ho - ri-zons call and   seem   to hold

F   Am   Dm   Dm   B♭   F   Am⁷   G/d   Dm

Life   of gold   Ma-ny a mor ning you'll   wake up and find that it's   right   on-ly you by my side

B♭/d   C/e   F   B♭/f   C/f   F   Fm⁷   B♭

Nee-ding me   say you do   let me   see   you through

A♭△   D♭△   Cm⁷   C⁷/f   F   C⁷/f   F   Gm⁷/f

GIT. SOLO ADLIB

F   B♭-C   F   Gm⁷/f

An

F   B♭-C   F   Am⁷/e   C⁷/f   F