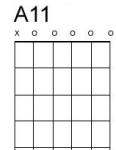
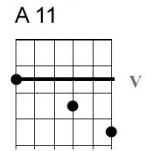


Autumn of My Life

by Bobby Goldsboro (1968)

D *Bm* *G* *D*
 In the spring of my life, she came to me.
 Bm *Bm7* *Em7* *A7*^(3/4) *A11*^(1/4)
 She brought sunshine where winter winds had blown. Then I
D *F#m* *G* *D*^(3/4) *F#*^(1/4)
 took her for my wife in the spring of my life, and she
Bm^(3/4) *A11*^(1/4) *A7* *D* *Em7*^(1/2) *A7*^(1/2)
 brought me a joy I'd never known.



And the years they went by in the spring of my life.
 And in summer she blessed me with a child.
 Love continued to grow in the summer of my life
 And in every morning sun I saw her smile.

But in the autumn of my years I noticed the tears,
 And I knew that our life was in the past.
 Though I tried to pretend, I knew it was the end,
 For the autumn of my life had come at last.

Now what, what do you say to a child of ten?
 How do you tell him his daddy's goin' away?
 Do I tell him that I reached the autumn of my life
 And that he'll understand some winter's day?

Now a rose can't be found on a snow-covered ground,
 And the sun cannot shine through cloudy skies.
 But I'm richer, you see, for the years she gave to me,
 And I'm content in the autumn of my life