Circle by Harry Chapin (1971)

 $C_{(1/2)}$ Cma7 $_{(1/2)}$ C6 $_{(1/2)}$ Cma7 $_{(1/2)}$

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C_{(1/2)} Cma7(1/2) C6(1/2) Cma7(1/2) C_{(1/2)}
                                                   Cma7(½)
                                                                   Dm
All my life's a
                    circle,
                                         sunrise and sundown
    Dm(1/2)
                      Dm7<sub>(½)</sub>
                                    G_{(\frac{1}{2})}
                                               Dm7/G_{(1/2)} C_{(1/2)}
                                                                        Cma7<sub>(½)</sub> C6<sub>(½)</sub> Cma7<sub>(½)</sub>
the moon moves through the night time 'til the daybreak comes around
C_{(1/2)} Cma7_{(1/2)} C6_{(1/2)} Cma7_{(1/2)} C_{(1/2)}
                                                Cma7<sub>(½)</sub> Dm
all my life's a
                 circle.
                                   but I can't tell you
                                                                 G_{(1/2)} C_{(1/2)} Cma7_{(1/2)} C6_{(1/2)} Cma7_{(1/2)}
                                                  F_{(\frac{1}{2})}
The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by.
                                                                                    C F C C
                                                 F
                                                        Dm7
                                                                    G
                                   Last time
                                                             keep roll.....rolling by.
                                                 vears
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It seems like I've been this way before, I can't remember when but I got this funny feeling, that we'll all be together again There's no straight lines make up my life, and all my roads have bends There's no clear cut beginnings, and so far there's no dead ends

I found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same But then we lose each other, it's just like a children's game But as I find you here again, the thought runs through my mind Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

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C_{(1/2)} Cma7(1/2) C6(1/2) Cma7(1/2) C(1/2)
                                                     Cma7(½)
                                                                      Dm
All my life's a
                                           sunrise and sundown
                     circle.
                                                  Dm7/G_{(1/2)} C_{(1/2)}
     Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}
                       Dm7<sub>(½)</sub>
                                      G_{(\frac{1}{2})}
                                                                           Cma7<sub>(½)</sub> C6<sub>(½)</sub> Cma7<sub>(½)</sub>
the moon moves through the night time 'til the daybreak comes around
C_{(1/2)} Cma7<sub>(1/2)</sub> C6<sub>(1/2)</sub> Cma7<sub>(1/2)</sub> C<sub>(1/2)</sub>
                                                  Cma7<sub>(½)</sub> Dm
                                     but I can't tell you why
all my life's a
                    circle.
                                                            Dm7
                                                                        G
                                                                             G
                                                                                         C F C C
The seasons spinning round again, the years
                                                                keep roll.....rolling by.
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