

# Faded Love

by Bob Wills, Johnnie Lee Wills, and Billy John Wills (1950)

*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7 D<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Adim7*  
As I look at the letters that you wrote to me  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7 B7 E7*  
It's you that I am thinking of  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7 D<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Adim7*  
As I read the lines that to me were so dear  
*A E7 A A*  
I remember our faded love

*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7 D<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Adim7*  
I miss you, darling, more and more every day  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7 B7 E7*  
As heaven would miss the stars above  
*A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ama7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7 D<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Adim7*  
With every heartbeat, I still think of you  
*A E7 A<sup>(1/2)</sup> Adim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7sus4<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup>*  
And remember our faded love

As I think of the past and all the pleasures we had  
As I watched the mating of the doves  
It was in the springtime that you said goodbye  
I remember our faded love

I miss you, darling, more and more every day  
As heaven would miss the stars above  
With every heartbeat, I still think of you  
*A E7 A<sup>(1/4)</sup> Dm<sup>(1/4)</sup> Dm<sup>(1/2)</sup> A*  
And remember our faded love