Seasons in the Sun (Le Moribond) music by

Jacques Brel and English lyrics by Rod McKuen (1963)

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G
                              G_{(1/2)} D/G_{(1/2)}
  Adieu, Emile, my trusted friend.
                                         Am(½) Am(ma7)(½)
We've known each other since we're nine or ten
Am7<sub>(½)</sub>
                                      G_{(1/2)} Dsus4_{(1/2)}
  Together we
                   climbed hills and trees.
G
                                                Cm6(½)
                              C_{(\frac{1}{2})}
  Learned of love and A B C's, skinned our hearts and skinned our knees....
       Adieu, Emile, it's hard to die
       when all the birds are singing in the sky.
       Now that the spring is in the air
       Pretty girls are ev'rywhere, think of me and I'll be there.
               We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun.
                                                         D7<sub>(½)</sub>
                                                                         G
                                                                                G
               But the hills we would climb were just seasons out of time.
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Adieu Papa please pray for me
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong
Too much wine and too much song wonder how I got along
Adieu papa it's hard to die
When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air
Little children everywhere, when you see them I'll be there
We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone

Adieu Francois, my trusted wife Without you I'd have had a lonely life You cheated lots of time, but then I forgave you in the end though your lover was my friend Adieu Francois, it's hard to die When all the birds are singing in the sky Now that the spring is in the air With your lovers everywhere just be careful I'll be there We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach Adieu Emile Adieu Papa Adieu Francoise We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun But the wine and the song, like the season have all gone All our lives, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun

But the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach