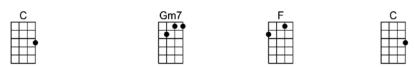


But I always thought that I'd see you a-gain

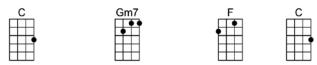
## p.2. Fire and Rain



Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand



You just got to see me through an-other day



My body's aching and my time is at hand



And I won't make it any other way

(chorus)



Been walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun





Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around







Well there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come



Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(chorus)

## FIRE AND RAIN-James Taylor 4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: G7sus4

C Gm7 F C Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

G Bbadd9 Susanne, the plans they made put an end to you

C Gm7 F C I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

G Bbadd9 I just can't re-member who to send it to

**CHORUS:** 

F Em7Dm7G7CCsus CFEm7Dm7G7CCsus CI've seen fire and I've seen rainI've seen sunny days that I thought would never end

F Em7 Dm7 G7 C Csus C I've seen lonely times when I could not find a friend

BbAmGm7G7sus4But I always thought that I'd see you a-gain

С Gm7 F С Won't you look down upon me, Jesus, you got to help me make a stand **Bbadd9** G You just got to see me through an-other day С Gm7 F С My body's aching and my time is at hand Bbadd9 G And I won't make it any other way

(chorus)

CGm7FCBeen walking my mind to an easy time, my back turned towards the sun<br/>GBbadd9Lord knows when the cold wind blows it'll turn your head around<br/>CGm7FCGm7FCWell there's hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come<br/>GBbadd9Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the groundSupervision

(chorus)