

The Last Day of Spring

Marc Sabatella

G_{MA}7 **F_{#MI}7** **C_{MI}7** **F7** **B_{bMA}7** **A_{bMA}7^{#11}**
 Li - lacs and ros - es were blos - som - ing e - ver - y - where. The
 My love for you was a foun - tain of youth for my soul. Like the

B_{MI}7^{b5} **E7^{#9}** **A_{MI}7** **G_{b7}^{sus}** **F7^{sus}** **B_{b6}** **C7**
 sounds and the frag - rance of pink - ness filled the air.
 beau - ty of spring - time you filled my heart with joy.

F_{MA}7 **E_{MI}7^{b5}** **A7^{b9}** **D_{MI}(_{MA}7)** **B_{bMI}7** **E_{b7}^{b9}** **A_{b6}** **D_{MI}7^{b5}** **G7^{b9}**
 I could feel the breath of life. It tas - ted so sweet this
 I had ne - ver known such splen - dor. I stood on top of the

C_{MA}7 **A_{#MI}7** **D_{#7}^{b9}**
 year, Yet my head was clear. I be -
 world, my feet on the ground.

G_{#MI} **F_#** **E_{MA}7** **F_{#/A_#}** **B** **E** **F^{o7}**
 lied in spring, I be - lied in love. It burned so bright - ly, I

B/F_# **G^{o7}** **G_{#MI}** **1. A_{MA}7** **2. G_{MA}7^{#11}**
 thought it would out - last the sun.

G_{#MI}7 **G_{MA}7^{#11}** **G_{#MI}7** **G_{MA}7^{#11}**
 Open for solos I be -

2

G[#]M₁ F[#] E_MA⁷ F[#]/A[#] G[#]M₁ E F^o7

lieved in spring, I be - lieved in love. They burned so bright - ly, I

B/F[#] G^o7 G[#]M₁ E_M6 B_{sus}

thought they would out - last the sun. But na - ture does - n't work that way.

G_MA⁷ F[#]M₁⁷ C_M7 F7 B^bM_A⁷ A^bM_A⁷#¹¹

Strange, how we al - ways will wel - come the com - ing of spring, but we

B_M7^{b5} E7^{#9} A_M F_M6 C/E E7^{#9}

ne - ver note its pass - ing at all. This year, af - ter such a glor - ious

F_MA⁷ F[#]7 C/G G[#]7 A_M7 D7^{#11}

sea - son, when love seemed to lift its voice to sing,

G_MA⁷ F[#]M₁⁷ C_M7 F7 B^bM_A⁷ A7_{sus}

win - ter came sud - den - ly; no time for sum - mer or fall.

D_MA⁷ C[#]M₁⁷ G_M7 C7 D_{sus}

saw the end clear - ly: to - day was the last day of spring.