

# Gold

Composed by



Moderately slow ♩ = 88



*f*



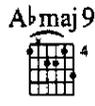
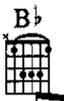
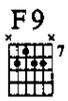

1. There's a moun-

Verse:



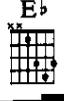
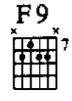
tain, — and it's might- y high, — u can-not see the top — un-less u

2.3. See additional lyrics

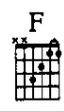
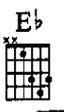


fly. There's a mole - hill of pro-ven ground, there ain't no -

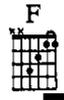
Bridge:



where 2 go - if u hang a - round. Ev-ery-bod - y wants 2 sell what's al - read - y been



sold. Ev - ery - bod - y wants 2 tell what's al - read - y been told.



What's the use of mon - ey if u ain't gon - na break the mold. E - ven at the

Cm7      B $\flat$ (9)/D      E $\flat$ (9)      A $\flat$ maj9      N.C.      B $\flat$

cen-ter of fire,    there is cold,    and all that glit- ters—    ain't gold.\_\_\_\_\_

A $\flat$ maj9      E $\flat$       Cm7/F      F9

All that glit-ters    ain't

B $\flat$       A $\flat$ maj9      E $\flat$

gold.

1.2. Cm7/F      F9      3. Cm7/F      F9      Bridge: B $\flat$ /A $\flat$

2. There's an o -      All — that glit-ters,  
3. There's a la -

Cm7/F



N.C.

all that glit- ters, all that glit- ters ain't gold.

*Repeat ad lib. and fade*B $\flat$ A $\flat$  maj9E $\flat$ 

Cm7/F

A $\flat$  maj9

Na na na nana na na na na na.

*Verse 2:*

There's an ocean of despair,  
 There are people livin' there.  
 They're unhappy each and every day but  
 Hell is not fashion,  
 So whatcha tryin' 2 say?

*(To Bridge:)**Verse 3:*

There's a lady 99 years old,  
 If she led a good life, heaven takes her soul.  
 That's a theory, and if u don't want 2 know,  
 Step aside and make a way 4 those who want 2 go.

*(To Bridge:)*