

# PLACES THAT BELONG TO YOU

Lyrics by  
ALAN and MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by  
JAMES NEWTON HOWARD

**Rubato medium ballad**

Asus A Amaj9 A D6 E Asus A Amaj9 A D6 E

*p*  
*(with pedal)*

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm9 Bm9/E Esus E

Morn - ings, eve - nings, days that hur - ried past, dreams that should have last - ed.

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm9 B7sus Bm7 Em9 A7sus A

Mo - ments, ho - urs, slip - ping by as we told each oth - er se - crets.

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Bm9 B7sus Bm7 Em9 A7sus A

Mo - ments, ho - urs, slip - ping by as we told each oth - er se - crets.

Dmaj7                    F#maj7                    Em7(add4)                    A                    A/G                    F#m7                    Bm7

Some - how I'll nev - er let go of the mem - 'ries.

*mp*

Em7                    Asus                    Bm7(add2)                    A(add2)                    G                    D(add9)/F#

Some-thing al - ways seems to re - mind me of how it was, of

Em7                    G/A                    F#/A#                    Bm(add2)                    Esus<sub>2</sub><sup>4</sup>                    E                    A                    Amaj7

what it was, when it was all there was. Laugh - ter,

Dmaj7                    Bm9                    Bm9/E                    Esus    E                    A                    Amaj7

love songs, foot-steps that I hear make me think you're near me. Po - ems,

*cresc. poco a poco*

Dmaj7                    Bm9                    Em9                    A7sus    A                    Dmaj7                    F#m7

pic - tures, let - ters nev - er mailed, boats that nev - er sailed. Re - mem - ber that

*mf*

Cmaj9                    Am9                    F#m7                    Bm                    Em7                    Asus

ev - en though we can't be to - geth - er, we're more for hav-ing loved one an -

(h)

Bm(add2) A(add2) G D(add9)/F $\sharp$  Cmaj9 Dsus $_2^4$  D $\sharp$ dim

- oth - er. We shared the sky, we learned to fly.

Emaj7 G $\sharp$ m7 Dmaj9 Bm9 G $\sharp$ m7 C $\sharp$ m7 F $\sharp$ m7 B5 B7sus

Some-day when some-one else's arms are a-round us, when time has put some dis-tance be-

*f*

C $\sharp$ m(add2) B(add2) A E(sus2)/G $\sharp$  F $\sharp$ m7 E(sus2)/G $\sharp$

- tween us, the years will kind-ly show how mem'-ries come and go. They

Amaj7      A/B      G $\sharp$ /B $\sharp$       C $\sharp$ (add2)      E/F $\sharp$       F $\sharp$   
 ebb and flow      like the tides.  
*dim.*

B      Bmaj7      Emaj7      C $\sharp$ m9      C $\sharp$ m9/F $\sharp$       E/F $\sharp$  F $\sharp$   
 There are quiet places in my heart ev - er since we part - ed.  
*mp*

B      Bmaj7      Emaj7      C $\sharp$ m9      C $\sharp$ m9/F $\sharp$       E/F $\sharp$  F $\sharp$   
 Gen - tle, ten - der, trac - es of a song, places that be-long to

B(add2)      B      Bmaj7      Emaj7      C $\sharp$ m9      E/F $\sharp$       F $\sharp$ 7sus F $\sharp$  B(add2)  
 you.      *dim.*      *p*