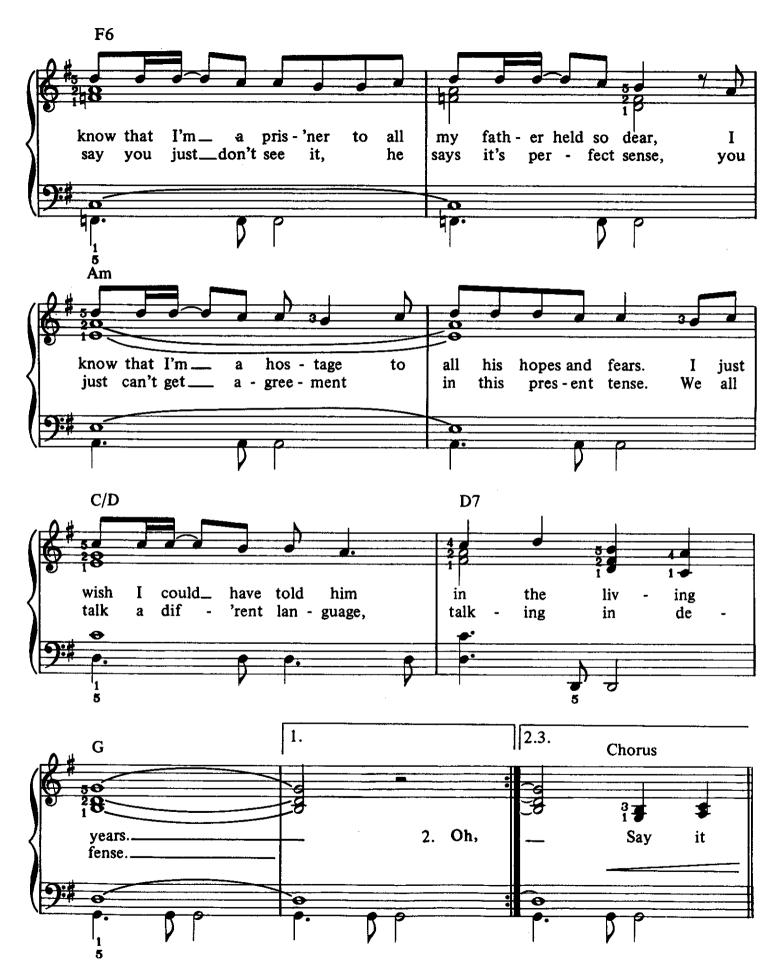
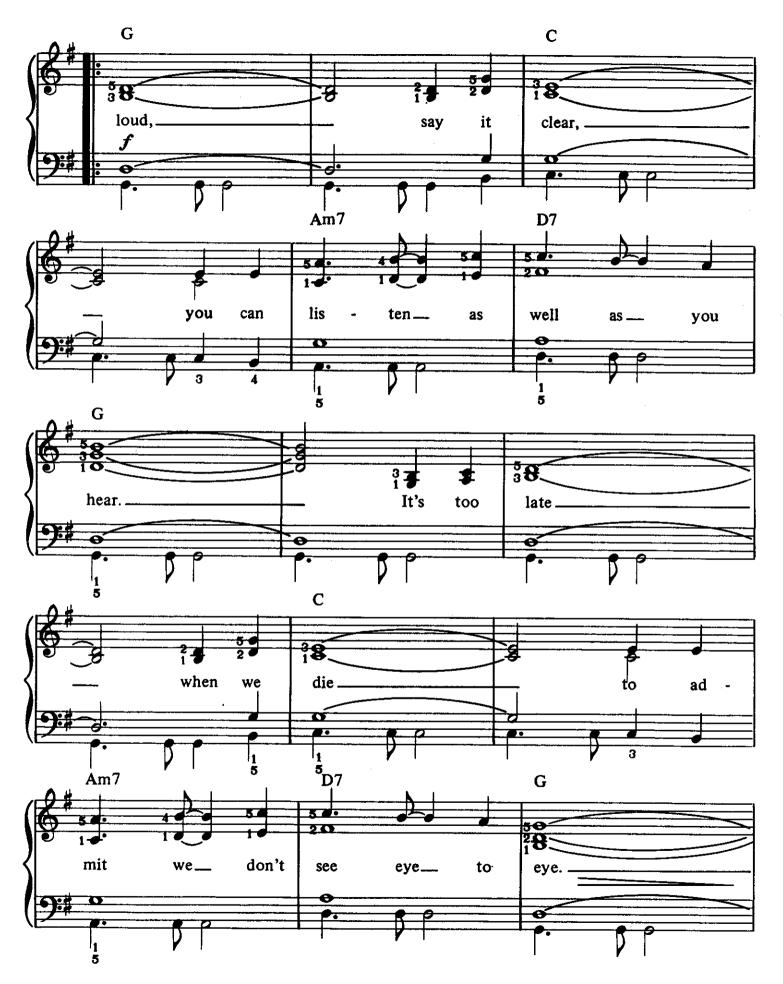
## THE LIVING YEARS

By MIKE RUTHERFORD and B.A. ROBERTSON Arranged by DAN COATES

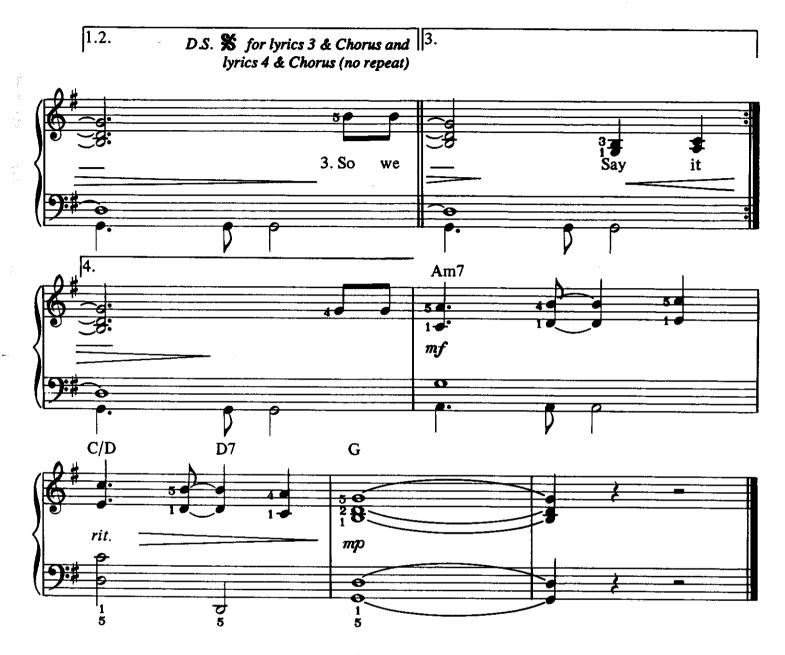




The Living Years - 4 - 2



The Living Years - 4 - 3



Additional Lyrics

3. So we open up a quarrel
Between the present and the past.
We only sacrifice the future,
It's the bitterness that lasts.
So don't yield to the fortunes
You sometimes see as fate.
It may have a new perspective
On a different day.
And if you don't give up, and don't give in
You may just be O.K.

Chorus:

4. I wasn't there that morning
When my father passed away.
I didn't get to tell him
All the things I had to say.
I think I caught his spirit
Later that same year.
I'm sure I heard his echo
In my baby's new born tears.
I just wish I could have told him
In the living years.

## Chorus: