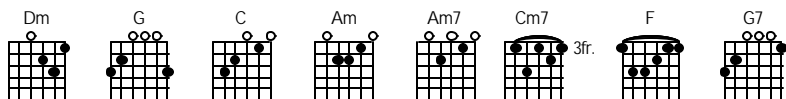


Long Ago And Far Away

James Taylor



Dm G C
 Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game
 Am Am7 Dm G
 But things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams
 Dm G C Cm7 F
 Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon
 Am Am7 Dm G7
 Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be

Chorus

Cm7 G
 Where do those golden rainbows end
 Cm7 G
 Why is this song so sad
 Cm7 G
 Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend
 Cm7 G
 Loving the love I love to

Dm G C Cm7 F
 Love is just a word I heard when things are being said
 Am Am7 Dm G
 Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold
 Dm G C Cm7 F
 And in between what might have been and what has come to pass
 Am Dm G7
 A misbegotten guess alas and bits of broken glass

Chorus

Cm7 G
 Where do your golden rainbows end
 Cm7 G
 Why is this song I sing so sad
 Cm7 G
 Dreaming the dreams I dream my friend
 Cm7 G Cm7 G
 Loving the love I love to love to love