## Those Were The Days My Friend Rev 4.9.21

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky. English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)

Am/ Am/ Once upon a time there was a tavern A7/ Dm/ Where we used to raise a glass or two Dm/ Am/ Re-member how we laughed away the hours **B7**/ E7/ And think of all the great things we would do **CHORUS (Strum doubletime):** Am Dm Those were the ... days my friend, we thought they'd never end G7 С G С We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day Dm Am We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose Am E7 Am For we were young, and sure to have our way Am Dm Di di di di, di-di, di di-di di, di-di Am/ F7 Di di di di, di di-di di-di di Am/ Am/ Then the busy years went rushing by us A7/ Dm/ We lost our starry notions on the way Dm/ Am/ If by chance I'd see you in the tavern B7/ E7/ We'd smile at one another and we'd say CHORUS (Strum doubletime): Dm Am Those were the ... days my friend, we thought they'd never end G7 С С G We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day Am Dm We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose Am F7 Am Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days

Dm Am Di di di di, di-di, di di-di di, di-di E7 Am/ Di di di di, di di-di di-di di Am/ Am/ Just tonight I stood before the tavern A7/ Dm/ Nothing seemed the way it used to be Dm/ Am/ In the glass I saw a strange re-flection B7/ E7/ Was that lonely person really me? CHORUS (Strum doubletime): Am Dm Those were the ... days my friend, we thought they'd never end G G7 С С We'd sing and dance, for-ever and a day Dm Am We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose Am Am Am E7 Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days Am Dm La da da da, da da, la da da da, da-da C C G G7 La da da da, la da da da da da Dm Am La da da da, da-da, la da da da, da-da Am E7/ Am/ La da da da, la da da da da da