

Mary Hopkins - [Those were the days](#)

Am 3è

Am Dm Am A Dm
Once upon a **time** there was a **tavern** **Where** we used to raise a glass or **two**
Remember how we laughed away the **hours** And **think** of all the great things we would **do**

REFRAIN

Tacet Am Dm
Those were the **days** my friend We thought they'd **never** end
We'd sing and **dance** forever and a **day**
We'd live the **life** we choose We'd fight and **never** lose
For we were **young** and sure to have our **way**.

↑ La la la la...

Dm Am A Dm
Then the busy **years** went rushing **by** us We **lost** our starry notions on the **way**
If by chance I'd see you in the **tavern** We'd **smile** at one another and we'd **say**

↑ REFRAIN

Dm Am A Dm
Just tonight I **stood** before the **tavern** **Nothing** seemed the way it used to **be**
In the glass I saw a strange **reflection** Was **that** lonely woman really **me**

↑ REFRAIN

Dm Am A Dm
Through the door there **came** familiar **laughter** I **saw** your face & heard you call my **name**
Oh my friend we're older but no **wiser** For **in** our hearts the dreams are still the **same**

↑ REFRAIN