Those Were The Days Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky. **UBass** English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968) Foot Tambo Vibra slap Maracas Cymbal INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / Shaker - grey [Dm] Once upon a time there was a [Dm] tavern 2 / 1 2 / 1 $[D7]\downarrow$ Where we used to [E] raise a [F#] glass or $[Gm]\downarrow$ two 2/12Re-[Gm]↓member how we laughed away the [Dm]↓ hours 2 / 1 2 And $[E7]\downarrow$ think of all the [F#] great things [G#] we would $[A7\downarrow A#]$ [A G#] [A] do 2 / 1 2 / 1 **CHORUS:** Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F] We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose [Dm] For we were [A7] young, and sure to have our [Dm] way [Dm] \downarrow La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm] F, E, D, Bb,] [A,] [A' G' F' E'] [D'] /12/1 $[D'm]\downarrow$ Then the busy years went rushing $[Dm]\downarrow$ by us 2 / 1 2 We $\lceil D7 \rceil \downarrow$ lost our starry $\lceil E \rceil$ notions $\lceil F# \rceil$ on the $\lceil Gm \rceil \downarrow$ way 2 / 1 2 / 1 = 1**[Gm]** ↓ If by chance I'd see you in the **[Dm]** ↓ tavern 2 / 1 2 We'd $[E7]\downarrow$ smile at one a-[F#] nother [G#] and we'd $[A7\downarrow A\#]$ [AG#] [A] say 2 / 1 2 / 1 **CHORUS:** Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F] We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose [Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm] \downarrow days La la la [Dm] di, di-di, di [D7] di-di [Gm] di, di-di

Di di di [A7] di, di di-di di-di [Dm] di [Dm] F, E, D, Bb,] [A,] [A' G' F' E'] [D'] 2 /12/1

 $[Dm] \downarrow Just tonight I stood before the <math>[Dm] \downarrow tavern 2 / 1 2$ $[D7]\downarrow$ Nothing seemed the [E] way it [F#] to $[Gm]\downarrow$ be 2 / 1 2 / [Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-[Dm]↓flection 2 / 1 2 / [E7]↓ Was that lonely [F#] woman [G#] really [A7 \downarrow A#] [A G#] [A] me? 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F] We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose [Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm] days [Dm] \downarrow

La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da
La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F]
La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da
[Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da da [Dm] da [Dm]↓F, E, D, Bb,] [A,] [A' G' F' E'][D']

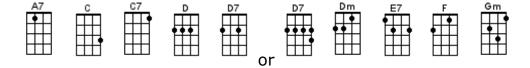
1 2 / 12 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Through the door there came familiar [Dm]↓ laughter 2 / 1 2 / I [D7]↓ saw your face and [E] heard you [F#] call my [Gm]↓ name 2 / 1 2 / [Gm]↓ Oh my friend we're older but no [Dm]↓ wiser 2 / 1 2 For [E7]↓ in our hearts the [F#] dreams are [G#] still the [A7↓ A#] [A G#] [A] same 1 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:

Those were the [Dm] days my friend, we [D7] thought they'd [Gm] never end We'd sing and [C] dance, for-[C7]ever and a [F] day [F] We'd live the [Gm] life we'd choose, we'd fight and [Dm] never lose [Dm] Those were the [A7] days, oh yes, those were the [Dm]↓ days

La da da [Dm] da, da da, la [D7] da da [Gm] la, da-da La da da [C] da, la [C7] da da da da [F] da [F] La da da [Gm] da, da-da, la da da [Dm] da, da-da [Dm] La da da [A7] da, la da da da [Dm] da, la da da da [F] Da, la da da da [Gm] da, la la la la [D]↓ la



VL3 P4A Effects ON Reverb & Delay 12:00 (La da da etc.)

SR18

www.bytownukulele.ca