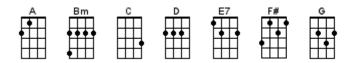
## To Sir With Love

Don Black and Mark London 1967 (recorded by Lulu)



## INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Those school girl days
[A] Of telling [C] tales, and biting [G] nails are gone [G]
[G] But in my mind
[A] I know they [C] will still live [G] on and on [G]
[F#] But how do you [Bm] thank someone
Who has [F#] taken you from crayons [Bm] to perfume
[A] It isn't [D] easy but I'll [A] try [E7]

If you **[A]** wanted the sky I would **[G]** write across the sky in **[A]** letters That would **[G]** soar a thousand feet **[A]** high To **[D]** Sir with **[E7]** love **[E7]** 

[G] The time has come
[A] For closing [C] books, and long last [G] looks must end [G]
[G] And as I leave
[A] I know that [C] I am leaving [G] my best friend [G]
[F#] A friend who taught me [Bm] right from wrong
And [F#] weak from strong that's a [Bm] lot to learn
[A] What, what can I [D] give you in re-[A]turn [E7]

If you **[A]** wanted the moon I would **[G]** try to make a start but **[A]** I Would **[G]** rather you let me give my **[A]** heart To **[D]** Sir with **[E7]** love **[E7]** / **[A]**↓

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