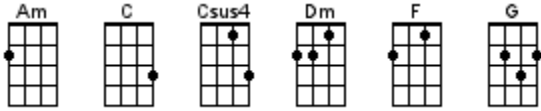


Forty-Five Years

Stan Rogers 1976 (this one's for my wife...)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] / [F][G] / [C]

Where the [C] earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone
And the [G] sea and the sky are one [G]
I'm [Dm] caught out of time, my [F] blood sings with wine
And I'm [G] running naked in the sun
There's [C] God in the trees, I am weak in the knees
And the [G] sky is a painful blue
I'd [Dm] like to look around
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you / [F] / [C] / [G]

Now the [C] summer city lights will soften the night
'Til you'd [G] think that the air is clear [G]
And I'm [Dm] sitting with friends, where [F] forty-five cents
Will [G] buy another glass of beer
He's got [C] something to say, but I'm so far away
That I [G] don't know who I'm talking to [G]
'Cause you just [Dm] walked in the door
And [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

CHORUS:

And I [F] just want to hold you closer than
I've ever [C] held any-[F]one be-[C]fore
You say you've [F] been twice a wife, and you're [C] through with life
Ah, but [Dm] Honey, what the [F] hell's it [G] for?
After [F] twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A [C] way to let you [F] know some-[C]how
That I [Dm] want to see your [F] smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from [C] now

[F] / [C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] / [F][G] / [C]

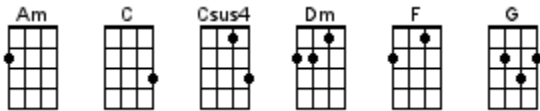
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]
Now her [Dm] smile lights her eyes
But [F] Honey, all I [G] see is [C] you [Csus4] / [C]

CHORUS:

And I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than
I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore
You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life
Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?
After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how
That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **[C]** now **[Csus4]** / **[C]**

FINAL CHORUS:

I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than
I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore
You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life
Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?
After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how
That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **[C]** now / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[G]**↓
Yes, I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **[C]** now **[Csus4]** / **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[C]**↓



“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.” Stan Rogers

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