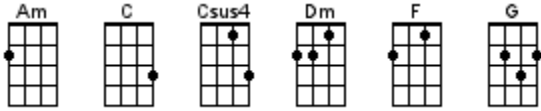


# Forty-Five Years

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 [G]  
There's [C] God in the trees, I am weak in the knees  
And the [G] sky is a painful blue [G]  
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 [G]  
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]

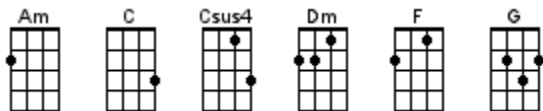
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night  
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend [G]  
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard  
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]  
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go  
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]  
Now her [Dm]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