

Thank You

David Chadwick 4/03/01

E E7 E6 E7
There's a time to grieve, a time to groan
A F#7
A time to say I can't make it on my own,
E/e /ab C#7
But oh, there's a time it is known
F#7 A7
To say thank you

E E7 E6 E7
There's a place to sigh, a place to cry,
A F#7
A place to sit and wonder why,
E/e /ab C #7
But oh, there's a place in this life
F#7 F7 E E7
To say thank you

A/a /a# E/e /c#
Here come the boys
A/a /a# E/e /c#
Makin all their noise
A/a /a# E/e C#
The gals get them to lay down their toys
F#7 B9
To rejoice to rejoice to rejoice.

Interlude

E E7 E6 E7
There's a mind that is lonely, a mind in pain
A F#7
A mind that somehow makes it through the day,
E/e /ab C #7
But oh, there's a mind on the way
F#7 A7
That says thank you.

[instrumental 2nd verse to interlude, 1st verse, last 2 lines of first verse to coda]

F7 E C#7 C7 B7 E6

coda: Thank you