

# Those Were the Days

Music: Boris Fomin 1917 | Lyrics: Eugene Raskin 1962

a

(am) Once upon a time there was a tavern  
(A7) Where we used to raise a glass or (dm) two  
Remember how we laughed away the (am) hours  
(B7) Think of all the great things we would (E7) do

*chorus*

*c*

Those were the (am) days my friend  
We thought they'd (dm) never end  
We'd sing and (G) dance, for (G7) ever and a (C) day  
We'd live the (dm) life we choose  
We'd fight and (am) never lose  
For we were (E7) young and sure to have our (am) way

Daa da da (am) dai dai dai, da da-da (dm) dai dai dai  
Daa da da (G) daa, da (G7) da da dada (C) daa  
Daa da da (dm) dai dai dai, da da da (am) dai dai dai  
Daa da da (E7) daa, da da da dada (am) daa

(am) Then the busy years went rushing by us  
we (A7) lost our starry notions on the (dm) way  
If by chance I'd see you in the (am) tavern  
we'd (B7) smile at one another and we'd (E7) say

*chorus*

(am) Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
(A7) Nothing seemed the way it used to (dm) be  
In the glass I saw a strange re(am)flection  
(B7) Was that lonely person really (E7) me?

*chorus*

(am) Through the door there came familiar laughter  
I (A7) saw your face and heard you call my (dm) name  
Oh, my friend, we're older but no (am) wiser  
for (B7) in our hearts the dreams are still the (E7) same

2 x *chorus*

