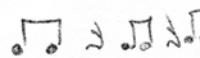


(June 1979)

For the best years of our lives (the last four) ¹⁻²⁻³⁻⁴
 We've made more friends than anyone could ask for. ²⁺³
 It seems that we, in all our new-found wisdom,
 Were too unwise to see
 The things we were s'posed to be. ^{ASCENDING TENSION}
 For lack of better words they called our dreams mistakes.
 For all we know our happiness will grow ^{SUS +}, ^{resolution best}
 With every secret that we learn
 From the friends we've made and the friends we've yet to make.

I remember growing up
 And the growing pains that took so long to heal.
 Then I see how we are today --
 How we've come so far
 And it's something they can't steal from our hearts.
 And so, before we go our separate ways forever,
 Let's pause and think about the times we laughed together.
 The crazy way we dressed Sadie Hawkins Day
 The crazy things we did start to fade away.

NO STRINGS



We will cherish all the things we cared for. ^{plus trumpet}
 And after all, what were they there for?
 It seems to me, of all the things we learned from,
 Mistakes were in the lead -- ^{chord ascending tension}
 They taught us how to bleed.
 And while they laughed we built ourselves a dream.
 And now no matter what the future offers us to make us all forget,
 We will always live to keep that dream alive. ^{SUS +}

I remember growing up
 And the growing pains that took so long to heal.
 Then I see how we are today
 How we've come so far
 And it's something they can't steal from our hearts
 And so, before we go our separate ways forever,
 Let's pause and think about the times we laughed together.
 We warned them that we only played to win. ^{guitar}
 Our goals are not in sight, but let's begin.

In four more years I wanna be more than just older.
 And hopefully the passing time won't wear me out
 I'll need the strength to cope.
 But it's nice to know there'll always be a shoulder.

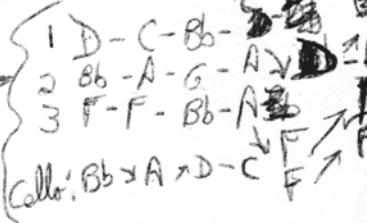
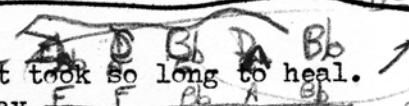
Friday night
 Feelin' tight
 The football game
 The dating game

The senior prom
 The notes from Mom
 The blue and gold
 The Trojan mold

We'll see each other when we can,
 But never come back here again.

guitar plus strings

high strings high F



WE WARNED THEM THAT WE...

"SEE EACH OTHER"

- 1 BELLS, L.V.
- 2 BELLS, STRINGS, BZ, V.S.
- 3 STRINGS ON "SEE", BZ, L.V. 3
- 4 STRINGS ON "SEE"; STRINGS ON "FRIDAY"; L.V., BZ, V. STRINGS

GUITAR CHORDS ON DEAN STRASS

FINAL CHORDS

Clarinet run

TRUMPET ON POMP + CIRCUMSTANCE