

## Long Ago and Far Away (James Taylor)

**Dm/D** **Dm/C** **Dm/B** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game  
**Em/E** **Em/D#** **Em/D** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**  
But things are not the same it seems as in such tender dreams  
**Dm/D** **Dm/C** **Dm/B** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon  
**Em/E** **Em/D#** **Em/D** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**  
Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be

**CHORUS:** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Where do those golden rainbows end  
**Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Why is this song so sad  
**Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend  
**Cmaj7** **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Loving the love I love to love...

**Dm/D** **Dm/C** **Dm/B** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
Love is just a word I heard when things are being said  
**Em/E** **Em/D#** **Em/D** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**  
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold  
**Dm/D** **Dm/C** **Dm/B** **Dm7/G** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**  
And in between what might have been and what has come to pass  
**Em/E** **Em/D#** **Em/D** **A7** **Dm7** **G7**  
A misbegotten guess alas and bits of broken glass

**CHORUS**

Long Ago And Far Away James Taylor (c) 1970 Blackwood Music

Bm F#/B Bm7 D/E Amaj7 Dmaj7  
Long ago a young man sits and plays his waiting game  
C#m G#/C# C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E  
But things are not the same it seems, as in such tender dreams  
Bm F#/B Bm7 D/E Amaj7 Dmaj7  
Slowly passing sailing ships and Sunday afternoon  
C#m G#/C# C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E  
Like people on the moon I see are things not meant to be

Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Where do those golden rainbows end  
Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Why is this song so sad  
Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Dreaming the dreams I've dreamed my friend  
Amaj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9  
Loving the love I love to...

Bm F#/B Bm7 D/E Amaj7 Dmaj7  
Love is just a word I heard when things are being said  
C#m G#/C# C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E  
Stories my poor head has told me cannot stand the cold  
Bm F#/B Bm7 D/E Amaj7 Dmaj7  
And in be-tween what might have been and what has come to pass  
C#m G#/C# C#m7 F#m7 Bm7 D/E  
A mis-be-gotten guess a-las and bits of broken glass

Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Where do your golden rainbows end  
Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Why is this song I sing so sad  
Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Dreaming the dreams I dream my friend  
Amaj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9 Dmaj9  
Loving the love I love to love... to love..

3x||: Amaj9 Dmaj9 :|| Amaj7