

Getting Old

Sherman Keene

JANE'S SOLO

C G C G
Bow me over I'm getting old,
F Em G
how I miss the days of old
Am G
Life's still free but no so bold, as I
F C
recall, as I re-call

C G C
My step is certain I'm slowing
G F Em
down, the road seems longer into
G Am
town my skin is soft but not so
G F C
brown, as I recall, as I re-call, as I
recall

CHORUS

F
But I love as my younger days,
Em
the smell of sea and feel of haze
Dm
fear of waves that crash upon the
G F
shore, I fear no more, I fear no
C
more

C G C G F Em G
Am G F C

C G C G
I shipped out when I was young,
F Em G
to all the seven seas I've gone
Am

My sailing days, and where I've
G F C
gone, I still recall, I still recall, I
still recall

C G C G
Bow me over I'm getting old,
F Em G
how I miss the days of old
Am G
Life's still free but no so bold, as I
F C
recall, as I recall

CHORUS

JANE'S OUTTRO

C G C G F Em G
Am G F C