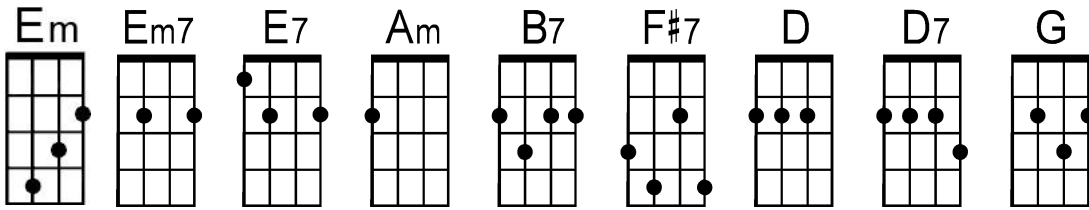


# Those Were the Days (Key of G no key change)

(Dorogoi dlinnoyu (Russian "By the Long Road"))

by Boris Fomin (~1925), English lyrics by Gene Raskin



to play Mary Hopkin's version, capo up 2 frets

**Intro:** -- Em\ \ \ | Em . . . | Am . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . . . |

Em\ -- \ -- | Em7\ -- \ -- | E7\ -- \ -- | Am -- \ --  
 Once up-on a time, there was a tavern----- where we used to raise a glass or two-----  
 | Am\ -- \ -- | Em\ -- \ -- | F#7\ -- \ -- | B7\ - - - |  
 Re-member how we laughed a-way the hours----- and think of all the great things we would do-----

B7\ (-----*tacit*-----) | Em . . . | Am . . .  
**Chorus:** Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end  
 . . . | D . . . D7 . . . | G . . .  
 We'd sing and dance--- for-ever and a day---  
 . . . | Am . . . | Em . . .  
 We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and ne- ver lose  
 . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . .  
 For we were young and sure to have our way---  
 . . . | . . . . | Am . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . . . |  
 Da da-da | Da da-da da da-da | Da da da da da-da | Da--- da da-da da-da da-----

Em . . . | Em7 . . . | E7 . . . | Am . . . |  
 Then the busy years went rushing by us--- We lost our starry notions on the way-----  
 . . . | Em . . . | F#7 . . . | B7\ -- -- -- |  
 If by chance, I'd see you in the tavern--- we'd smile at one a-nother and we'd say-----

B7\ (-----*tacit*-----) | Em . . . | Am . . .  
**Chorus:** Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end  
 . . . | D . . . D7 . . . | G . . .  
 We'd sing and dance--- for-ever and a day---  
 . . . | Am . . . | Em . . .  
 We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and ne- ver lose  
 . . . | B7 . . . | Em  
 Those were the days--- oh yes those were the days  
 . . . | . . . . | Am . . . | B7 . . . | Em . . . | . . . . |  
 Da Da Da | Da da-da da da-da | Da da-da da da-da | Da--- da da-da da-da da-----

Em . . . . . |Em7 . . . . |E7 . . . . . |Am . . . . |  
Just to-night I stood be-fore the tavern—— Nothing seemed the way it used to be——  
Am . . . . . |Em . . . . . |F#7 . . . . . |B7\ -- -- -- |  
In the glass, I saw a strange re-flection—— Was that lonely person really me——?

B7\ (-----*tacit*-----) |Em . . . . . |Am . . . . .  
**Chorus:** Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end  
. . . . . |D . . . . . D7 . . . . |G . . . . .  
We'd sing and dance—— for-ever and a day——  
. . . . . |Am . . . . . |Em . . . . .  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and ne- ver lose  
. . . . . |B7 . . . . . |Em . . . . .  
Those were the days—— oh yes those were the days——

. . . . . |Em . . . . . |Am . . . . . |D . . . . . D7 . . . . |G . . . . .  
Da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da da-da da da-da da—— da da-da da-da da——  
. . . . . |Am . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |  
Da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da—— da da-da da-da Da——

Em\ -- \ -- |Em7\ -- \ -- |E7\ . . . . . |Am . . . . |  
Through the door, there came fa-miliar laughter—— I saw your face and heard you call my name——  
Am\ -- \ -- |Em\ -- \ -- |F#7 -- \ -- |B7\ -- -- -- |  
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser—— for in our hearts the dreams are still the same——

B7\ (-----*tacit*-----) |Em . . . . . |Am . . . . .  
**Chorus:** Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd ne - ver end  
. . . . . |D . . . . . D7 . . . . |G . . . . .  
We'd sing and dance for-ever and a day——  
. . . . . |Am . . . . . |Em . . . . .  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and ne- ver lose  
. . . . . |B7 . . . . . |Em . . . . .  
Those were the days—— oh yes those were the days

. . . . . |Em . . . . . |Am . . . . . |D . . . . . D7 . . . . |G . . . . .  
Da Da Da Da da-da da da-da Da da-da da da-da da—— da da-da da-da da——  
. . . . . |Am . . . . . |Em . . . . . |B7 . . . . . |Em . . . . . |  
Da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da—— da da-da da-da Da——!