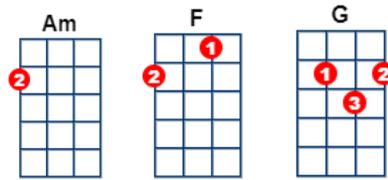


A Day To Myself – Clifford T Ward



(Intro) [F] [G] [F], [F] [G] [F]

[F] It's all so different now
[F] From just a few weeks ago
[G] When April was about to smile on England
[F] And I had to go. [F]

[F] So here I am again
[F] Far from where the blackbird sings
[G] And lanes I love to walk along
[F] Lost in my thoughts. [F]
[G] And what of you my [F] love
[F] Though you're so far [G] away
[F] Yet so close to me in all I do and [G] see.

(Refrain) [F] [G], [F] [G], [F]

[F] And so on my day off
[F] I could have chosen monuments
[G] Historic chateau, palaces
[F] Or finding ways of improving my French
[F] Instead I wandered out alone
[F] Here where woods and fields abound
[G] And in a quiet corner found the resting place
[F] Of English soldiers killed in war.

[G] And what of them my [F] love
[F] Who died so far from [G] home
[F] No last farewell kiss
All that remains is [G] this. #

(Refrain) [F] [G], [F] [G], [F]

[F] It makes me so ashamed to [G] feel [Am] alone. [F]
Whatever would they [G] think of [F] me
For I shall see [G] my love [F] again. [G]

(Refrain) [F] [G], [F] [G], [F] [G] [F]

[F] It's all so different now
[F] From those few years ago
[G] When April smiled so sweetly still
[F] And they had to go