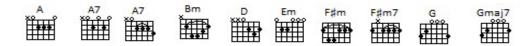
## **NO REGRETS?**

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D

Time sig 4/4



## INTRO

D	Gmaj7	D	A7 (1)
D	Gmaj7	D	A7 (2)
			The

## VERSE 1

D	D	F#m7	G >> Em
Glass once seemed so	high I	never saw the	time slip by; But
Em	A7 (1)	F#m	F#m7
nearly all the	sand has come to	rest;	And
Em	G	A >> A7	Bm >> G
sorry I may	be, but	all the things that	worked for me are
Em	A7		
now all done, and	perhaps that's for the		
D	Gmaj7	D	A7 (2)
best;			For etc (>> verse 2)

## VERSE 2, INSTRUMENTAL, VERSE 3 - all as Verse 1

- 1 The glass once seemed so high,
  I never saw the time slip by,
  But nearly all the sand has come to rest:
  And sorry I may be,
  But all the things that worked for me
  Are now all done, and perhaps that's for the best.
- 2 For now I leave the fields
  Where madmen rake explosive yields;
  A quiet peaceful life was all I sought:
  I tried to set them right,
  But no-one saw my dreamy light
  Or heeded that distinction, `is` and `ought`.
- 3 And in the times gone by,
  One thing that I chose to deny
  Will now be one more thing for me to learn:
  I wouldn't mind at all
  If it wasn't that, despite it all,

The world will always turn.