ONE MORE YEAR

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(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key D Time sig 4/4 Tempo approx 115 bpm

, A	A7	B	Bm ************************************	Bm7		E	F#m	F#m7	G ####	
INTRO										
1									A7	
2 D			D >> F#m7			Bm >> Bm	7		E	
6 D			Α			D >> A			E >>> A7	
VERSE	1								Let's	
10 D			D >> F#m7			Bm >> Bm	7		E	
drop o	ff the kids, then		open up a b	ottle, there'	s a	celebratio	n		here;	
14 D			Α			D >> A			E >>> A7	
Drink t	o it all,		Basking in tl	ne feeling of	F	one more			year;	
						_				
18 D >> A			E >>> A7							
			Let's (> v2)							
VERSE	2 (as verse 1)									
20 A			1							
	ff your Mum etc		1							
urop o	ii your widiii etc									
24						D >> A			E >>> A7	
						one more			year;	
									, ,	
28 D >> A			E >>> A7			1				
			We (>ch1)							
CHORU	JS 1									
30 D	<u> </u>		F#m	·		G			G	
should	ln't talk of		endless day	s, per-		pertual m	eans, un-		ending ways; "For-	
34 D			F#m			В			В	
ever" s	such a		spurious ph	rase to		lead to "Ir	the		End"; Let's (>ch2)	
38 D	JS 2 (as chorus 1)]							

INSTRUMENTAL

42

46	D	D >> F#m7	Bm >> Bm7	E
50	D	A	D >> A	E >>> A7
54	D	D >> F#m7	Bm >> Bm7	E

toast a prescious

friend;

58	D	A	Bm	F#m7
62	D	F#m	G	G
66	D	F#m	В	В

INTRO REPRISE

70	D	D >> F#m7	Bm >> Bm7	E
74	D	A	D >> A	E >>> A7
		Let's (>v3)		

VERSE 3 (as verse 1)

78 A drop off the dog etc

82

D >> A	E >>> A7	
one more	vear:	

86 D >> A E >>> A7

CODA and REPEAT TO FADE

88	D	D >> F#m7	Bm >> Bm7	E
92	D	A	D >> A	E >>> A7

(repeat to fade)

- v1 Let's drop off the kids, Then open up a bottle, There's a celebration here; Drink to it all, Basking in the feeling Of one more year
- v2 Let's drop off your Mum,
 Then pour the sparkling liquid,
 There's a reason for good cheer;
 Drinking it in,
 Toasting up the glory
 Of one more year
- ch1 We shouldn't talk of boundless days,
 Perpetual means, unending ways,
 'Forever' such a spurious phrase
 To lead to 'in the end':
- ch2 Let's talk instead of moments sparse, Of ticking clocks, or hours that pass, And how, with each, we raise a glass To toast a precious friend
- v3 Let's drop off the dog,
 Then raise aloft our glasses
 To the things we hold most dear;
 Drink to ourselves,
 In joyful celebration
 Of one more year