Shep: Look around us Jamie. (GO)

Light Eighth Swing \( d = 110 \)

Shep: My father loves the great outdoors,

and he always takes me fishing,

and we sit on the bank of the river and talk.

We just
17. talk for what seems like hours.

21. My father's not around anymore.

25. But still I go out fishing.

29. I sit on the bank of the river and I
think of that time that was ours. And

D D/G D/A D/B D/A

every time I fish I hear his tune, straight 8ths

Dsus4/E Dsus4/E D/G F#/G F#/G

see him in the pond’s reflection of the moon, straight 8ths He may be

Dsus4/E Dsus4/E D/G F#/G F#/G

gone, But I began to see he lives on in

D/F# Dsus6/G DMaj7/A D/F# Dsus6/G DMaj7/A
nature, so I make sure that he's always here with me.

My father's friend took me aside that day he died.

He taught me how his people thought of death.
For the Pawnee, spirit's join the stars. They join the stars and light the night for others. And anytime no matter where you are. Look out and the brightest shine is your mother's star. She may be
gone, But her presence only grew________ She lives on in

D/F# Dsus6/G DMaj7/A D/F# Dsus6/G DMaj7/A

nature, so you make sure that she's always here with you.

D/B D/B DMaj7/A Dsus6/G A

The

D D/B D/A

journal's soaking wet.

We're
lost. We just haven’t made it yet! It takes some
time and a health-y dose of sweat!

journal, what I fear is in a month or in a year, we’ll all for-
get. She’ll be gone for good. That won’t
happen. But I'm afraid it could...

My mother loved her family more than I could know.

She spent each waking hour shaping us.

She lost her life without a chance to say a chance to
She may be gone, but she'll never go away.

She lives on in the stars and the grass and the trees and the hills and the breeze on the bay.

A Tempo

wind when it blows, and her spirit will show us the
They may be, they may be,

They may be gone, but we will always trust

they're here in nature, so we make sure they're

al-ways here in nature so we make sure that
they live on__ through us.