

C#m7 Cm7 D Δ At **bed**time from the **age** of three Bm7 E7 A E7 My daddy sang his songs to me A C#m7 Cm7 D The **lit**tle ditties **he com**-**posed** E7 Bm7 Δ Dispelled those scary night shadows C7 F Gm7 Dm Way back in my youth I first learnt the truth Gm7 C7 F D7 That **mus**ic **matt**ers to **me** F Gm7 **C7** Dm At first too young to know it soon began to show Gm7 C7 F That **mus**ic **mat**ters to **me** Α C#m7 Cm7 D My lover's health was fail--ing fast Bm7 E7 A E7 He knew no tomorrow or past C#m7 Cm7 D Α All his memories faded a---way Bm7 E7 Δ But music got him though each day Gm7 C7 F Dm Way back in my youth I first learnt the truth Gm7 C7 F D7 That **mus**ic **matt**ers to **me** F Gm7 **C7** Dm Whatever life has thrown at me I've always known Gm7 C7 F Music matters to me Bm7 E7 A F#m Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 Music heals and it sustains F#m Α It in**spires** and motivates Bm7 E7 Α It arouses, excites and stimulates Bm7 E7 Exhila**rat**ing when I'm **hap**py Α F#m Con**soling** when I'm **sad** Bm7 **E7** Music shares the good times and the bad C7 F Gm7 Dm Way back in my youth I first learnt the truth Gm7 C7 F D7 That **mus**ic **matt**ers to **me** Dm Gm7 **C7** E. Throughout my life I've known that with friends or alone Gm7 C7 Cm D7 Music matters, yes, all of my life Gm7 C7 Bb-Bbm7-F-F6 Music has mattered to me

Dmaj7 **D7** D **B7** These days opinion is everywhere and free Em Em7 Em6 A7 Some say by 40, some by 50, but they all agree D A7 Bm7 G That no matter how hard we might try our youth to preserve Em7 A7 D **D7** Eventually we get the face we deserve

G A F#m **B7** Where did they **go** all the pretty **years**? G D D7 A7 Who knew how **fast** they'd disap**pear**? G **B7** F#m Α But what's more important, the living or the life? A7 D A7 G The **journ**ey or **where** we a**rrive**?

D Dmaj7 **D7 B7** I never knew how fleeting those pretty years would be Em Em7 Em6 **A7** Now every day my mirror has a message just for me D A7 Bm7 G First the skin then hair predict the slow relentless slide Em7 A7 D **D7** To **some**thing that **now** I cannot **hide** 

A F#m G **B7** Where did they **go all** the pretty **years**? G **A7** D D7 Who knew how **fast** they'd disappear? F#m **B7** G Α But what's more important, the living or the life? G A7 D The journey or where we arrive?

Bm7A7GDAnd I wonder if somehow I could travel back in timeEm7A7DWould I say to every younger me?Bm7A7GA you are now so once was IFGm7C7FD7As I am now so shall you be

A F#m G **B7** Where did they go all those pretty years? G **A7** D **D7** So much laughter, so many tears G **B7** Α F#m The life I've lived is now on **show** for all to **see** G A7 D It's my life **stor**y that my **mirr**or's telling **me**