

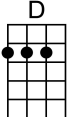
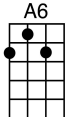
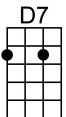
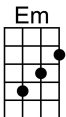
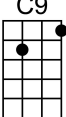
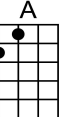
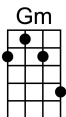
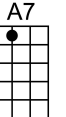
# If

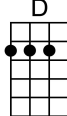
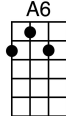
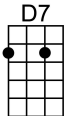
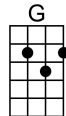
Written by: David A. Gates (1971)

Popularized by the group: Bread

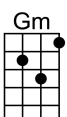
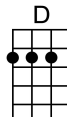
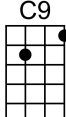
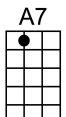
Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Time

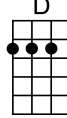
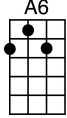
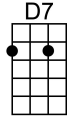
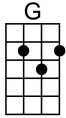
**Intro:**  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / / /  / /

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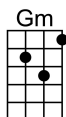
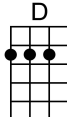
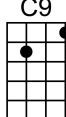
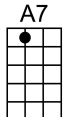
If a pic - ture paints a thou - sand words then why can't I paint you?

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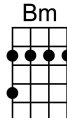

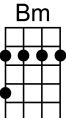
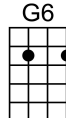
The words will nev - er show the you I've come to know.

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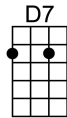
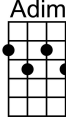
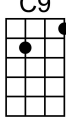
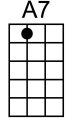
If a face could launch a thou - sand ships then where am I to go?

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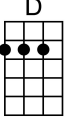
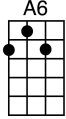
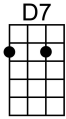
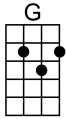
There's no one home but you you're all that's left me too

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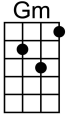
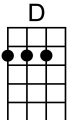
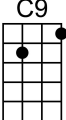
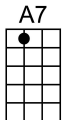
And when my love for life is run - ning dry

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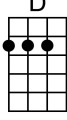
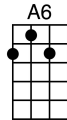
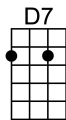
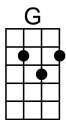
You come and pour your - self on me

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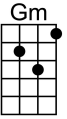
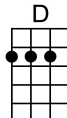
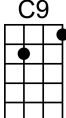
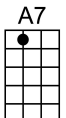
If a man could be two plac - es at one time I'd be with you,

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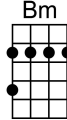
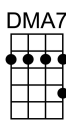
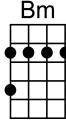
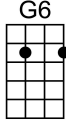
To - mor - row and to - day be - side you all the way.

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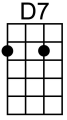
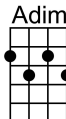
If the world should stop re - volv - ing spin - ning slow - ly down to die,

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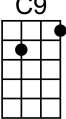
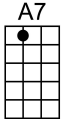
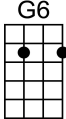
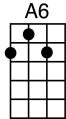
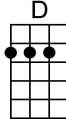
I'd spend the end with you and when the world was through,

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Then one by one the stars would all go out,

 / / /  / / /

And you and I would

 /  /  /  /  / / / /

Simp - ly fly a - way.