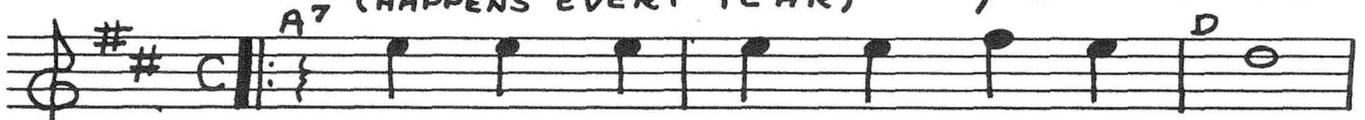
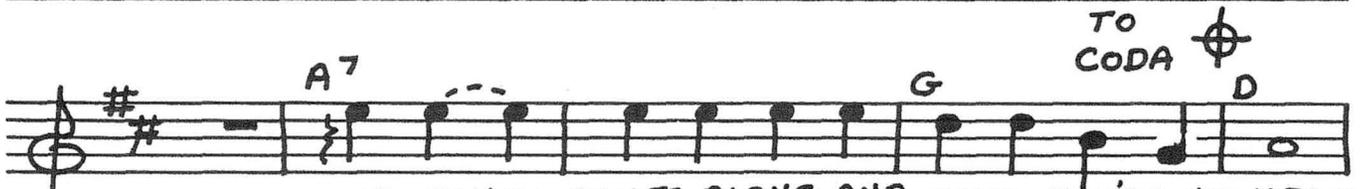


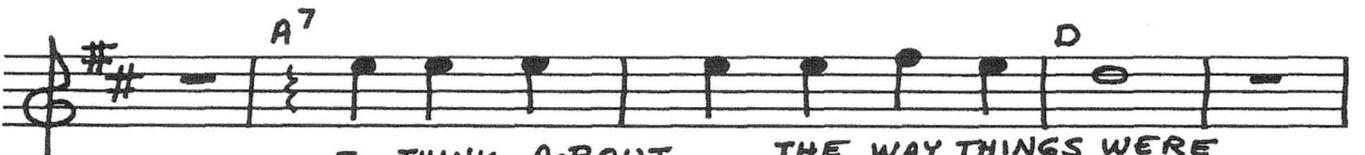
THIS SAME THING (HAPPENS EVERY YEAR) by Bob Marks



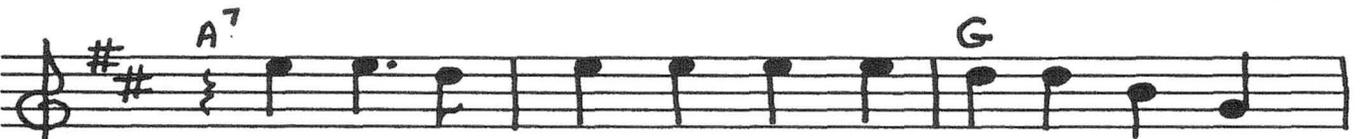
*soft* { THIS SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY YEAR  
I CLOSE MY EYES AND FEEL THE NIGHT  
THIS SAME THING HAPPENS EVERY YEAR



OUR DAY ~ COMES ALONG AND — YOU'RE NOT HERE  
WE LEARNED THAT THOSE FEW MONTHS REMAINED IN ALL YOUR LIFE  
OUR DAY ~ COMES ALONG AND — YOU'RE NOT (HERE)



I THINK A-BOUT THE WAY THINGS WERE  
I SEE THE TEARS IN YOUR BRAVE EYES



AND WONDER HOW THEY'D BEEN HAD — YOU BEEN  
AND FEEL THE HURT WHEN YOU SAID THINGS WOULD BE AL-



hard { I TRY TO UNDERSTAND BUT LORD IT ISN'T  
EACH MOMENT WAS MORE PRECIOUS THAN THE ONE BE-

FAIR TO HAVE THE ONLY ONE IN THIS WORLD THAT YOU  
-FORE AND THOUGH EACH DAY I PRAYED & PLEADED WITH THE

CARED FOR GONE  
LORD YOU'RE GONE

Repeat twice. Second time al Coda

HERE