

IF

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Moderately, with feeling

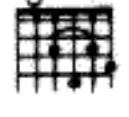
A(add B)



Amaj9



A9



Bm7/A



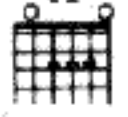
smoothly
mp

with pedal throughout

Bm7-5/A



A



Bm7-5/A



E7



If a

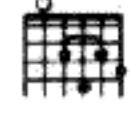
A(add B)



Amaj9

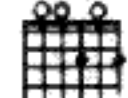


A9

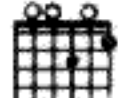


pic - ture paints a thou - sand words, then why can't I paint
man could be two plac - es at one time, I'd be with

Bm7/A



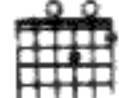
Bm7-5/A



A



Bm7-5/D



you?
you;

The words will nev-er show
to-mor-row and to-day,

the you I've come to know.
be-side you all the way.

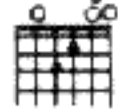
E7



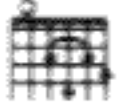
A(add B)



Amaj9

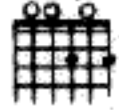


A9



If a face could launch a thou-sand ships, then where am I to go?
If the world should stop re-volv-ing, spin-ning slow-ly down to die,

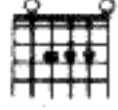
Bm7/A



Bm7-5/A



A

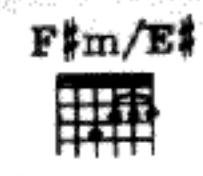


Bm7-5/D

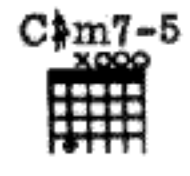
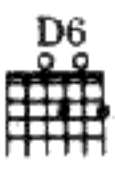


There's no one home but you.
I'd spend the end with you.

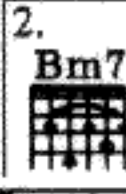
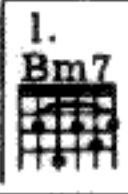
You're all that's left me
And when the world was



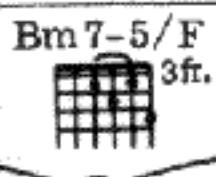
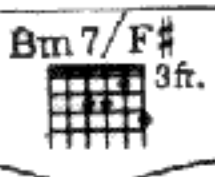
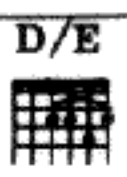
to. And when my love for life
through, then one by one the stars



is run - ning - dry, you come and pour
would all go out. Then you and I



your - self on me. If a sim - ply
would



fly a - way.

rit. *a tempo*