

GLORY DAYS

Words and Music by
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Moderate rock

$\text{♩} = 125$



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1. I had a friend, _ was a big base - ball play - er
2., 3. (See additional lyrics)



back in _ high school. _

He could throw _ that speed-



- ball by _ you, make you look _ like a fool, _ boy. _

E



Saw him the oth - er night at this road - side bar. I was walk - ing



D



in; he was walk - in' out.


E



We went back in - side, sat down, had




D




a few drinks; but all he kept talk - in' a - bout

E




was glo - ry days.




Chorus

A

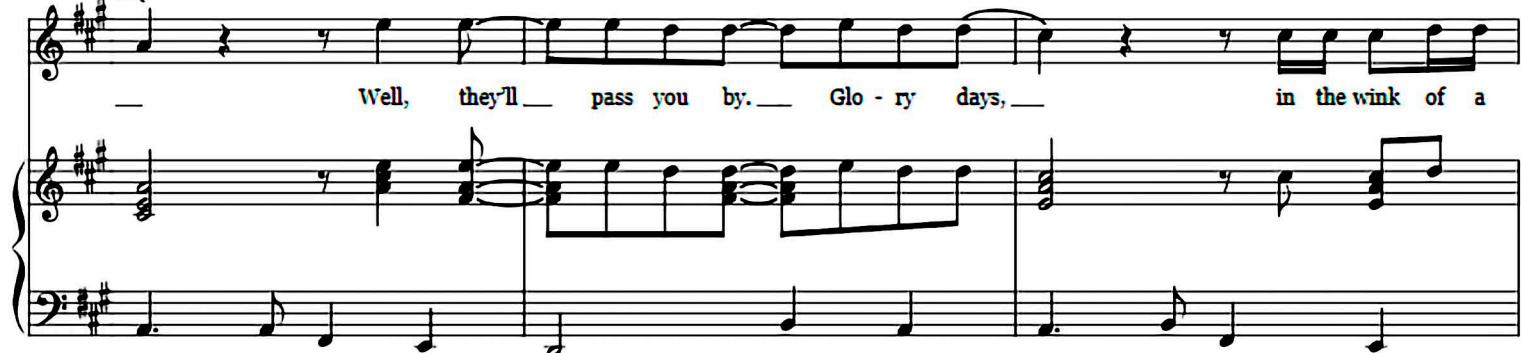



Well, they'll pass you by. Glo - ry days, in the wink of a

D



A



To Coda

1. **D** **A** **E**

young girl's eye. Glo - ry days, glo - ry days.

2. **A** **D** **A** **G** **D** **2nd A** **E**

Well, there's glo - ry days.

A **D** **A** **D** **G** **D**

E **A** **E** **E** **A** **E** **D** **G** **D** **E**

D.S. al Coda

SheetMusic-Free.com



Sheet music for a song in G major (one sharp). The music is written for voice and piano. The lyrics are: "glo - ry days. Well, they'll pass you by. Glo - ry days, in the wink of a young girl's eye. Glo - ry days, glo - ry days. Well, al - right!"

The sheet music is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line for each system.

System 1: Chords: A, E, A. Lyrics: "glo - ry days. Well, they'll".

System 2: Chords: D, A. Lyrics: "pass you by. Glo - ry days, in the wink of a".

System 3: Chords: D, A, E. Lyrics: "young girl's eye. Glo - ry days, glo - ry days.".

System 4: Chords: A, D, A, G, D. Lyrics: "Well, al - right!".

A D A D G D

Oo, yeah! _____ Well, al - right

A D A D G D A

Ooh, yeah! _____ Well, al - right!

Additional lyrics

2. *Well, there's a girl that lives up the block;
back in school she could turn all the boys' heads.
Sometimes on a Friday,
I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed.
Her and her husband Bobby, well, they split up;
I guess it's two years gone by now.
We just sit around talkin' 'bout the old times;
she says when she feels like crying she starts laughin' thinkin'
'bout glory days.
(To Chorus:)*

3. *Think I'm going down to the well tonight,
and I'm gonna drink till I get my fill.
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinkin' about it,
but I probably will.
Yeah, just sittin' back tryin' to recapture a little of the glory of,
But time slips away and leaves you with nothing,
mister, but boring stories of glory days.
(To Chorus:)*