

# Thanksgiving Eve

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## Key of D

**Intro:** D C G E<sub>m</sub>, D G A D

It's so <u>easy</u> to <u>dream</u> of the <u>days</u> gone <u>by</u>	D C G/F# E <sub>m</sub>
It's so <u>hard</u> to <u>think</u> of the <u>times</u> to <u>come</u>	D G A D
But the grace to <u>accept</u> every <u>moment</u> as a <u>gift</u>	D C G/F# E <sub>m</sub>
Is a <u>gift</u> that is <u>giv en</u> to <u>some</u> .	D G A D

## Chorus:

What can you <u>do</u> with your day but <u>work</u> and <u>hope</u>	A C/B A
Let your <u>dreams</u> bind your <u>work</u> to your <u>play</u>	G/F# E <sub>m</sub> A
<u>What</u> can you <u>do</u> with each <u>moment</u> of your <u>life</u>	D C G/F# E <sub>m</sub>
But <u>love</u> til you've <u>loved</u> it <u>away</u>	D G A
<u>Love</u> til you've <u>loved</u> it <u>away</u>	D G A D

## Break of Verse

There are <u>sorrows</u> <u>enough</u> for the <u>whole</u> world's <u>end</u>	D C G/F# E <sub>m</sub>
There are <u>no</u> <u>guarantees</u> <u>but</u> the <u>grave</u>	D G A D
And the <u>lives</u> that we <u>live</u> and the <u>times</u> we have <u>spent</u>	D C G/F# E <sub>m</sub>
Are a <u>treasure</u> too <u>pre cious</u> to <u>save</u>	D G A D

## Chorus X 2