

Every dog has his day (DS)

Words and music by Kevin lee

Intro: D D7 D

Every dog has his day, Every man has his hour,

Every moment has its hero, every change has its leader,

And every season has its flower.

We're all given time to blo-oo-oom,

A time and chance to every man,

Take the chances that you're given, only you can truly live them,

Go and live them while you can.

Every day has its dawn, every tale its beginning,

Every journey its first step, every battle its preparing,

Every nation its first mention.

We can seize our chances no-o-ow,

Or we can let them slip away,

Some doors open only once, some will have to be kicked down,

And some we miss along the way.

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Every dog had his day, every man had his hour,

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Every moment had its hero, every change had its leader,

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And every season had its flower.

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We all had our chance at glo-ry.