

Tomorrow (PS)

Words by Anonymous Music by Kevin Lee

Intro F C F C Am

F C F C Am

He was going to be all that a mortal could be, tomorrow.

F C F C Am

No one should be kinder nor braver than he, tomorrow.

G C F

And a friend who was troubled and weary he knew,

G C F

Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed it too,

F C F C Am

On him he would call and see what he could do, tomorrow.

F C F C Am

Each morning he'd stack up the letters he'd write, tomorrow.

F C F C Am

And he thought of the folks he would fill with delight, tomorrow.

G C F

It was too bad indeed, he was busy today,

G C F

And he hadn't a minute to stop on his way,

F C F C Am

"More time I will have to give others," he'd say, "Tomorrow"

F C F C Am

The greatest of workers this man would have been, tomorrow.

F C F C Am

And the world would have known him had he ever seen, tomorrow.

G C F

But the fact is he died, and he faded from view,

G C F

And all that he left here when living was through,

F C F G C

Was a mountain of things he intended to do, tomorrow.