

A.	$\text{♩}=? \text{G}^0 - \text{B}\flat^1 \text{björn}^{1234} \text{ halvtaktskänsla}$   Gm   /F   Eb   Eb F   <i>piano</i>   Gm   Bb   Eb   Eb
B. Once I was seven years old my mamma told me Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely Once I was seven years old	Gm   /F     Eb   Eb F     Gm   Bb   Eb   Eb
C. It was a big big world, but we thought we were bigger Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker By eleven smoking herb and drinking burning liquor Never rich so we were out to make that steady figure	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb     Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb     Eb   Eb F
D. Once I was eleven years old my daddy told me Go get yourself a wife or you'll be lonely Once I was eleven years old	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>+bas</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   Eb   Eb
E. I always had that dream like my daddy before me So I started writing songs, I started writing stories Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me 'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>tutti</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb     Eb   Eb F
F. Once I was twenty years old, my story got told Before the morning sun, when life was lonely Once I was twenty years old	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>mf</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   Eb   Eb
G. I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure 'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major I got my boys with me at least those in favor And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>mp</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb     Eb   Eb F
H. Once I was twenty years old, my story got told I was writing about everything, I saw before me Once I was twenty years old	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>mf</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   Eb   Eb
I. Soon we'll be thirty years old, our songs have been sold We've traveled around the world and we're still roaming Soon we'll be thirty years old	Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   <i>piano</i>   Eb   Eb F     Gm♩. F/A♩.   Bb   Eb   Eb
J. I'm still learning about life My woman brought children for me So I can sing them all my songs And I can tell them stories Most of my boys are with me Some are still out seeking glory And some I had to leave behind My brother I'm still sorry	Gm     Bb     Eb     Eb F     Gm     Bb     Eb     Eb Bb/D
K. Soon I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one Remember life and then your life becomes a better one I made a man so happy when I wrote a letter once I hope my children come and visit, once or twice a month	Eb♩. F♩.   Gm   <i>+bas</i>   F   Bb/D     Eb   F Gm     D <sup>4</sup>   D <sup>(4-3)</sup>

- L.** Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me  
Soon I'll be sixty years old
- | Eb $\flat$ . F $\flat$  | Gm | *tutti*  
| F | B $\flat$ /D |  
| Eb $\flat$ . F $\flat$  | Gm | Eb | Eb |
- M.** Soon I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold  
Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me  
Soon I'll be sixty years old
- | Gm $\flat$ . F/A $\flat$  | B $\flat$  |  
| Eb | Eb F |  
| Gm $\flat$ . F/A $\flat$  | B $\flat$  | Eb | Eb $\flat$  *puka* |
- N.** Once I was seven years old, mamma told me  
Go make yourself some friends or you'll be lonely  
Once I was seven years old
- | Gm | B $\flat$  | *piano*  
| Eb | Eb F |  
| Gm $\flat$ . F/A $\flat$  | B $\flat$  | Eb | Eb |
- O.** Once I was seven years old
- | Gm $\flat$ . F/A $\flat$  | B $\flat$  ||