

It's Never Too Late

Anything here?

© date? Laura Light

waltz ♩=150

Intro

A A E D E A

A A E

The gras - ses bow down, touch their heads to the ground, as the
The oak and the pine raise their branch - es so fine, they grow
The years have gone by. I still hear you cry,

A D E

storm clouds of sum - mer roll by. When the
tall - er and tall - er each day. In the
call - ing my name. in vain. And

A A E

sun comes a - round, giv - ing warmth to the ground, they
high winds they sway, they dance and they play, the
all I can do. is reach out to you,

D E A D/A E/A

lift up their heads and they sigh.
whis - per - ing leaves seem to say:
let - ting my tears fall like rain.

A D A A D A A

It's nev - er too late, it's nev - er too late, to reach out your hand in

E A D A F#m

love. It's nev - er too late, nev - er too

E D E A

late to reach out your hand in love.