

# Pavements of Gold

A m E m C F C

1a. I still re - mem - ber times when we were young, When — all the world was  
1b. I won - der where the pass - ing years have gone, the — plac - es and the  
2a. We've so much gold and sil - ver in our hair, Now — we look back with  
2b. One day we'll walk once more on streets of gold, For - ev - er young we'll

6 F Gsus G E7 A m E m

rich be - neath our feet. And I re - mem - ber  
hous - es in be - tween. I won - der why the  
fond - ness through the years. Re - mem - ber - ing the  
wan - der hand in hand; See peo - ple and the

11 C F C F Gsus

times when dreams were new, When — all of them were laid up - on the street.  
pave - ments of pure gold Are — turn - ing now to fields of brown and green.  
times when we were young, Times of laugh - ter of sad - ness, joy, and tears.  
plac - es we once knew, And — stroll to - geth - er in the prom - ised land.

16 G E7 A m G F

Now I look back — on sto - ries that were told, \_\_\_\_\_ of  
Where are the chil - dren we were long a - go? \_\_\_\_\_ Where  
But one thing's nev - er changed from years of old, \_\_\_\_\_ The  
The pave - ments there — are of the pur - est gold, \_\_\_\_\_ That

21 A m G F

streets with pave - ments made of so - lid gold; \_\_\_\_\_ The —  
are the streets — with pave - ments of pure gold? \_\_\_\_\_ The —  
streets that still — have pave - ments lined with gold, \_\_\_\_\_ The —  
land where we — will stay for - ev - er young. \_\_\_\_\_ Where —

25 A m G F

cher - ry blos - som's bloom - ing on the bough, \_\_\_\_\_ My —  
cher - ry blos - som's turn - ing on the bough, \_\_\_\_\_ My —  
cher - ry blos - som's gone from off the bough, \_\_\_\_\_ But —  
cher - ry blooms — for - ev - er on the bough. \_\_\_\_\_ My —

29 A m G F C/E D m

dear - est love, — I'm think - ing of you now. My — dear - est love I'm  
dear - est love, — I'm think - ing of you now. My — dear - est love I'm  
I, my love, — am think - ing of you now. But — I, my love, am  
dear - est love, — I'm think - ing of you now. My — dear - est love, I'm

2 Greg Scheer • Pavements of Gold

34 F C F C/E C Gsus

think - ing of you now.  
think - ing of you now.  
think - ing of you now.  
think - ing of you now.

Sto - ries that were told

40 G F Esus E Am C Dm

of streets all lined with gold; mem - o - ries that

46 F Gsus G C/E F C/E C Gsus

flick - er back in time. Peo - ple we once knew,

52 G F Esus E Am C Dm

and sto - ries that were true; The life we shared to -

58 F C G F C

geth - er, yours and mine.