TO LIVE WITH DEATH (Chords/Melody are "Silver Dagger") Mike Delaney, 10/24/19

In grammar school, I lost my Grampy.

He worked so hard and looked worn out.

He served in France; it was the big war.

Came back to farm, through rain and drought

My dear papa was a family farmer He worked the land 'til his final breath He taught his son a precious lesson You have to learn to live with death

My papa's gone, so I'm the man now Only a month after losing mum Dad was so lost without his sweetheart That's how it goes, his time had come

<instrumental break. One or two times around.>

Today my son made his final passing
Before his time; he lost to meth
It's never right to bury your offspring
I'll never learn, to live with death
Or...How can you learn, to live with death?

So many friends are now departed I'm sinking down to a deep deep depth Don't know how soon it will be my time Or... I'll never be ready for my time... what's next I hope I'll learn to live with death Tag...I hope I'll learn to live with death

<instrumental outro and fade>

D / G / D / Em / C / Am / Em C D / (C D)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Silver_Dagger_(song)

Dolly Parton:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OCZYAeHrBEU

During these uncertain times...

I'm sick of hearing that line. It seems like every commercial starts with it. But here it goes again...

During these uncertain times, we need to ponder how lucky we are. We're able to stay safe and healthy. This song came from my pondering of how lucky I am.

You may recognize the melody of this song as "Silver Dagger" by a very productive songwriter named Trad.

TO LIVE WITH DEATH (Chords/Melody are "Silver Dagger") Mike Delaney, 10/24/19

Em C D G
In grammar school, I lost my Grampy.
D Em
He worked so hard and looked worn out.
C Am
He served in France; it was the big war.
Em C D
Came back to farm, through rain and drought

My dear papa was a family farmer
He worked the land 'til his final breath
He taught his son a precious lesson
You have to learn to live with death

My papa's gone, so I'm the man now Only a month after losing mum Dad was so lost without his sweetheart That's how it goes, his time had come

<instrumental break. One or two times around.>

Today my son made his final passing Before his time; he lost to meth It's never right to bury your offspring I'll never learn, to live with death

So many friends are now departed I'm sinking down to a deep deep depth Don't know how soon it will be my time I hope I'll learn to live with death Tag...I hope I'll learn to live with death

Em	C	D			
	D			G	
In grar	mmar sch	nool, I l	ost my	Grampy	/ .
	[)			Em
He wo	rked so h	nard an	d looke	ed worn	out.
	C			Am	
He ser	ved in F	·	t was tl	he big w	ar.
		Em		C	D
Came	back to f	arm, th	rough		drought
N 4	D		: l .	G	
iviy dea	ar papa v	was a ra	amily ta	armer	Г
Ц о мо	rkad tha	ر اممط 'til	hic fin	al braatl	Em
ne wo	rked the	ianu iii	1115 1111	ai breati Am	.
He tau	ight his s	, on a nr	ecious		
i io tad	igi it i iio o	Em	colous () 	D
You ha	ave to lea		ve with	death	
	D			G	
My pa _l	pa's gone	e, so l'r	n the m	nan now	,
	D		Er	n	
Only a	month a	ifter los	ing mu	m	
	С			Am	
Dad w	as so los	st withou	ut his s	weethea	art
		im	C	. D	
ı hat's	how it go	bes, his	time h	ad com	e

<instrumental break. One or two times around.>

D	G					
Today my son made his final passing						
D	Em					
Before his time; he	lost to meth					
С	Am					
It's never right to b	ury your offspring					
Em	C D					
I'll never learn, to live with death						
D	G					
So many friends a	re now departed					
D	Em					
I'm sinking down to	o a deep deep depth					
С	Am					
Don't know how so	oon it will be my time					
Em (D D					
I hope I'll learn to I	ive with death					
Em	n C D					
Tag…l hope l'll lea	arn to live with death					