

# It Might Have Been Sunday

Words and Music by  
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C Dm B $\flat$  Am C

8 C Dm G Am F

It might have been Sun-day, not a year a-go,  
It might have been Sun-day, though some months have passed,

12 C Dm G Am F

the day I first saw you; at the pi-an-o,  
when your smile was for me; we grew close so fast,

16 G F C F C

play-ing soft and slow. The notes I've for-got-ten;  
but it could-n't last. For you're a young wo-man

20 Dm Am Dm B $\flat$  Am

there's just your sweet face, now burned on my mem-ory  
still find-ing her-self. I know now your sweet face

24 G C F G C Am

like a long em-brace. How of-ten I've won-dered how fine it might be:  
is for some-one else.

30 F G C Am

if my time were your time, would you fall for me?

34 F Fm C Am Dm

You're ask-ing if I'm o-kay. We old guys are tough, they say. No, I did-n't

39 B $\flat$  Am C

cry one sing-le day this week; it might have been Sun-day.

44 Am F G7

day. It might have been Sun-day how the weeks go by.

49 Am F G7 F

We talked a-bout friend-ship, you were won-d'ring why. I'll ache for those

54 Fm C Am

mom - ents when our paths may cross.

57 Dm B $\flat$  Am G7

One look at your sweet face, and all is not lost.

61 F G C Am

How of - ten I've won-dered how fine it might be;

66 F G C Am

if your time were my time, would you fall for me?

70 F Fm C Am

You're ask-ing if I'm o - kay; we old guys are tough, they say. No,

74 Dm B $\flat$  Am

I did - n't cry one sing - le day this week ... it might have been

78 C Am F

Sun - day, Sun - day, it might have been Sun - day

83 G C

when I did - n't cry.