

# Our Last Summer

# F

Voice

I can still re - call \_\_\_ our last sum-mer I still see it all \_\_\_

6  
walks a-long the Seine laugh-ing in the rain \_\_\_ our last sum-mer Mem-ories that re-main

11  
we made our way a - long the ri - ver and we sat down in the grass by the Ei-fel

14  
to - wer I was so hap-py we had met It was the age of no re - gret oh yes

20  
Those cra - zy years that was the time of the flo-wer po - wer

23  
But un-der-neath we had a fear of fly-ing of grow-ing old \_\_\_ a fear of slow-ly dy-ing

27  
we took a <sup>3</sup> chance like we were dan - <sup>3</sup> cing our last dance \_\_\_\_\_

30  
\_\_\_ I can still re - call \_\_\_ our last sum-mer I still see it all \_\_\_\_\_ in the tou-rist

35  
jam 'round the No-tre Dame \_\_\_ our last sum-mer walk-ing hand in hand \_\_\_\_\_