

FIRST OF MAY

Words and Music by BARRY GIBB,
MAURICE GIBB and ROBIN GIBB

Slowly
Tacet

D

F#m

When I was small and Christ-mas trees were tall, we
ap-ple tree that grew for you and me, I

G

D

A

D

used to love while oth-ers used to play. Don't ask me why, but time has
watched the ap-ples fall-ing one by one. And I re-call the mo-ment

F#m



G



D



A



passed us by;
of them all,

some-one else moved in from far a - way.
the day I kissed your cheek and you were gone.

Now

G



D



Em7



we are tall and Christ-mas trees are small,

and you don't ask the time of

D



D7



G



D



day. But you and I, our love will nev - er die, but

Em7



G



1. D



A



2. D



*D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ (lyric 1)
and fade*

guess who'll cry come first of — May.

The May. When