

# JUST A DREAM

Words and Music by  
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and GORDIE SAMPSON

Moderately slow ♩ = 72

Em7 G Em7 G

1. It was

*mf*

(with pedal)

Verse:

Em G

two weeks af - ter the day she turned eigh - teen, all dressed in white,  
preach - er man said, "Let us bow our heads and pray. Lord, please lift his soul,

Em G

go - in' to the church that night. She had his  
and heal this hurt." Then the

Em

G

box of let - ters in the pas - sen - ger seat, six - pence in her shoe,  
 con - gre - ga - tion all stood up and sang the sad - dest song

Em

G

some - thing bor - rowed, some - thing blue. And when the  
 that she ev - er heard. And then they

C2

church doors o - pened up wide, she put her veil down try - in' to hide the tears,  
 hand - ed her a fold - ed - up flag and she held on to all she had left of him.

G/B

Oh, she just could - n't be - lieve it. She heard the  
 Oh, and what could have been. And then the



trum - pets\_ from the mil - i - tar - y band\_ and the flow - ers\_ fell out of her hand\_ }  
 guns\_ rang\_ one\_ last\_ shot\_ and it felt\_ like\_ a bul - let in her heart\_ }

*cresc.*

Chorus:



Ba - by why'd you leave\_ me? Why'd you have to go\_ I was count-in' on for-ev - er, now I'll nev-er know\_

*f*



I can't e - ven breathe\_ It's like I'm\_



look-in' from a dis - tance, stand-in' in the back-ground, ev - 'ry-bod - y say - in' he's not com-in' home\_ now\_

Am7  1. D  Em 

This can't be hap - pen - ing to me. This is just a dream.




*mf*



G  2. D  G 

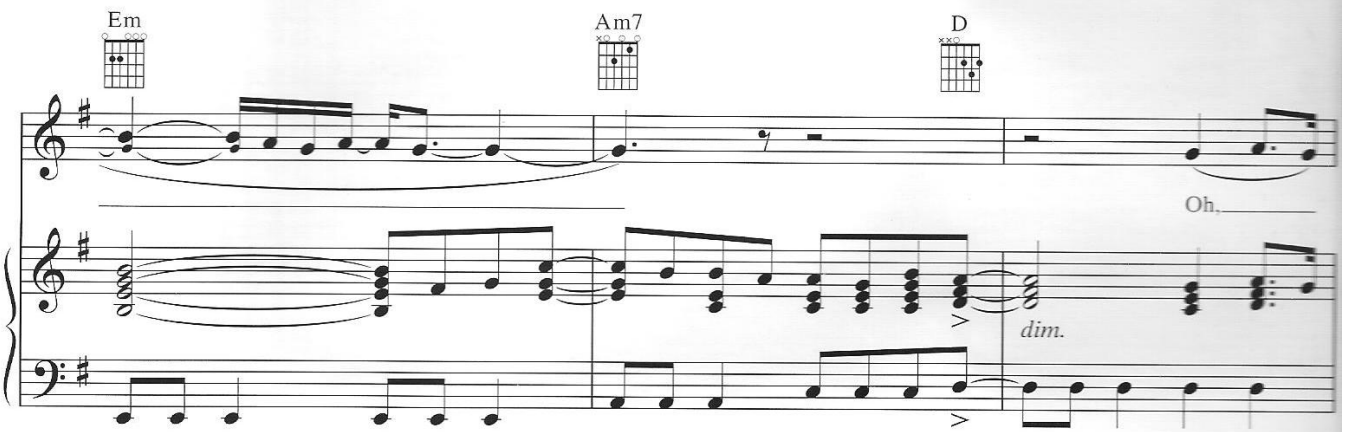
2. The This is just a dream.





Em  Am7  D 

Oh,

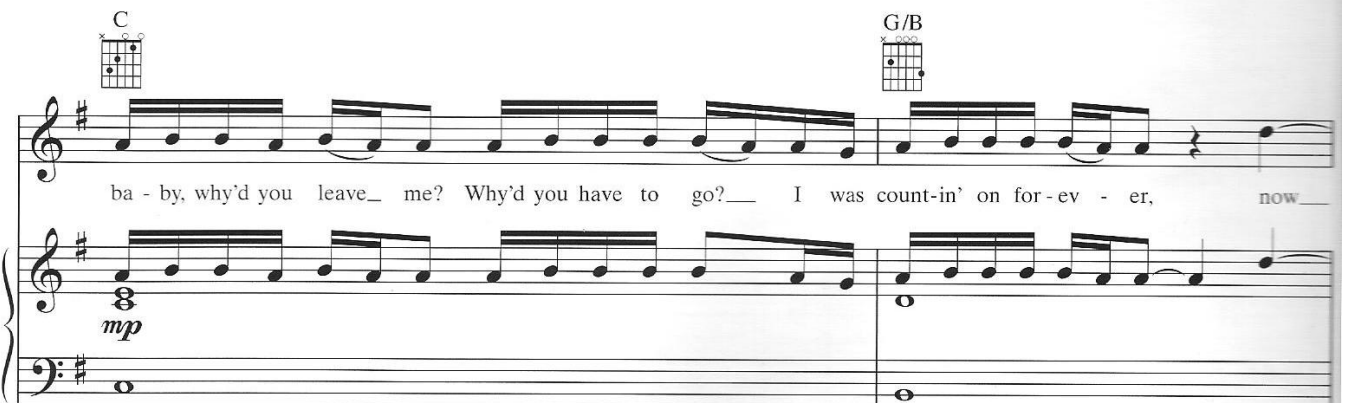
*dim.*



C  G/B 

ba - by, why'd you leave me? Why'd you have to go? I was count-in' on for - ev - er, now

*mp*





I'll nev - er know, oh, I'll nev - er know. It's like I'm

*cresc.*



look-in' from a dis - tance, stand-in' in the back-ground, ev - 'ry-bod - y say - in' he's not com-in' home, now..




*f*



This can't be hap - pen - ing to me. This is just





a dream.

D  G  Em 


Oh, this is just a dream.




Am7  C  Dsus  D  Em 

It's just a dream, yeah.

*dim.* *mp*



Em7  *Repeat ad lib. and fade*

yeah, yeah.

