

Wednesday on the Island

#10

[C May 2019]

1 J.D.:

shot the breeze for hours as the sun fell from the skies And

like the sun they disappeared before my very eyes It was

9

some-where past dark-thirty When I went back to my bed I

13 *rall.*
read up-on my napkins The words this old man said... I ate the

no vib. *vib.*
Oo Ahh

no vib. *vib.*

A tempo

17 Chorus

last man-go in Pa-ris. Took the last plane out of Sai-gon. Took the

mf Ah Ah

21 first fast boat to Chi-na And there's still so much to be done! Thurs-day on the

Thurs-day on the

ff

Thurs-day on the

ff