

GLORY DAYS

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Moderate rock $\text{♩} = 126$



8 Verse:



1. I had a friend... was a big base - ball play-er back in... high school...

2,3. See additional lyrics



He could throw... that speed - ball by... you, make you look... like a fool...



... boy... Saw him the oth-er night at this road-side bar... I was walk-ing

D E

in; he was walk-in' out. We went back in-side, sat down, had

D E

a few drinks; but all he kept talk-in' a - boat was glo-ry days.

Chorus:

A D A

Well, they'll pass you by. Glo-ry days. in the wisk of a

D To God's A E

young girl's eye. Glo-ry days. glo-ry days.

A D A D G D $\frac{1}{2}$ A E

2. Well, there's — glo - ry days —

Detailed description: This system contains the first system of music. It includes a guitar part with chords A, D, A, D, G, D, A, and E. The vocal line starts with a whole rest followed by the lyrics "2. Well, there's" and "glo - ry days". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line.

A D A D G D

To Next Strain

Detailed description: This system contains the second system of music. It includes guitar chords A, D, A, D, G, and D. The vocal line is silent. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

A E

D.S. al Coda

E A E

glo - ry days.

Detailed description: This system contains the third system of music. It includes guitar chords A, E, E, A, E. The vocal line has a whole rest followed by the lyrics "glo - ry days.". The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

E A E D G D E

D.S.

Detailed description: This system contains the fourth system of music. It includes guitar chords E, A, E, D, G, D, and E. The vocal line is silent. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

glo - ry days

Well, all right! Oo, yeah! Well, all right!

(fade gradually)

Ooh, yeah! Well, all right!

Verse 2:

Well, there's a girl that lives up the block; back in school she could turn all the boys' heads.
 Sometimes on a Friday, I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed.
 Her and her husband Bobby, well, they split up; I guess it's two years gone by now.
 We just sit around talkin' 'bout the old times; she says when she feels like crying she starts laughin' 'bout ...
 (To Chorus.)

Verse 3:

Think I'm going down to the well tonight, and I'm gonna drink till I get my fill.
 And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinkin' 'bout it, but I probably will.
 Yeah, just sittin' back tryin' to recapture a little of the glory of,
 But time slips away and leaves you with nothin', mister, but boring stories of ...
 (To Chorus.)