Those Were the Days (Key of G no key change)
(Dorogoi dlinnoyu (Russian “By the Long Road”))
by Boris Fomin (~1925), English lyrics by Gene Raskin

Intro: -- Em \ \ |Em . . . |Am . . . |B7 . . . |Em . . . |. . . . |

Em\ -- \ -- |Em7\ -- \ -- |E7\ -- \ -- |Am -- \ --
Once up-on-a time, there was a tavern—— where we used to raise a glass or two——
|Am\ -- \ -- |Em\ -- \ -- |F#7\ -- \ -- |B7\ -- -- |
Re-mer-ber how we laughed a-way the hours—— and think of all the great things we would do——

|B7\ (-----tacit-----) |Em . . . . . . . |Am . . . |
Chorus: Those were the days, my friend, we thought they’d ne-ver end

We’d sing and dance—— for-ever and a day——
|Am . . . . . . . |Em . . . |
We’d live the life we choose, we’d fight and ne-ver lose
|B7 . . . . . |Em . . . |
For we were young and sure to have our way——


|Em . . . . . . . |Em7 . . . |E7 . . . . |Am . . . |
Then the busy years went rushing by us—— We lost our starry notions on the way——

|Em . . . . . . |F#7 . . . |B7\ -- -- -- |
If by chance, I’d see you in the tavern—— we’d smile at one a-nother and we’d say——

|B7\ (-----tacit-----) |Em . . . . . . . |Am . . . |
Chorus: Those were the days, my friend, we thought they’d ne-ver end

We’d sing and dance—— for-ever and a day——
|Am . . . . . . . |Em . . . |
We’d live the life we choose, we’d fight and ne-ver lose
|B7 . . . . . |Em\ \ \ \ \ |
Those were the days—— oh yes those were the days Da Da Da


To play Mary Hopkin’s version, capo up 2 frets
Em . . . . | Em7 . . | E7 . . . . | Am . . |
Just to-night I stood be-fore the tavern——
Nothing seemed the way it used to be——-
Am . . . . | Em . . . | F#7 . . . . | B7\ -- -- -- |
In the glass, I saw a strange re-flec-tion——
Was that lonely person really me———?

B7\ (-------tacit-------) | Em . . . . . . . . | Am . .
Chorus: Those were the days, my friend, we thought they’d ne-ver end
We’d sing and dance—— for-ever and a day——
          . | Am . . | . . | Em . .
We’d live the life we choose, we’d fight and ne-ver lose
          . | B7 . . . . | Em . .
Those were the days—— oh yes those were the days——
Da da-da Da da-da da da-da Da——

Em\ -- \ -- | Em7\ -- \ -- | E7\ -- \ -- \ -- \ -- | Am . . |
Through the door, there came fa-mi-liar laughter—— I saw your face and heard you call my name——
Am\ -- \ -- \ -- | Em\ -- \ -- | F#7 -- \ -- \ -- | B7\ -- -- -- |
Oh, my friend, we’re older but no wiser—— for in our hearts the dreams are still the same——

B7\ (-------tacit-------) | Em . . . . . . . . | Am . .
Chorus: Those were the days, my friend, we thought they’d ne-ver end
We’d sing and dance for-ever and a day——
          . | Am . . | . . | Em . .
We’d live the life we choose, we’d fight and ne-ver lose
          . | B7 . . . . | Em\ \ \ \ |
Those were the days—— oh yes those were the days Da Da Da
          . | Am . . . | Em . . . | B7 . . . | Em\ |
Da da-da Da da-da Da da-da Da——

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2f - 1/7/19)