Our Last Summer
by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

D F#m Bm G Em7 A A7 Asus4 F# Dsus4

D . F#m . | Bm . | A
The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right, the
. | G . D . | Em7 . . | Paris night--- did it’s best to please us---
and strolling down the Ely-see----- we had a drink in each ca-fé-- and-- you,
you talked of poli-tics, phi-loso-phy and I----- smiled like Mona Li---sa----


We had our chance--- It was a fine and true ro-mance--------


Chorus: I can still re-call--- our last sum-mer I still see it all-------------
Walks a-long the Seine---, laughing in the rain----
Our last sum-mer, memories that re-main-------------------

D . F#m . | Bm . | A
We made our way a-long the river and we sat down
. | G . D . | Em7 . . | in the grass--- by the Eiffel To-wer-------
I was so happy we had met --- It was the age of no re-grets--- oh--- yes
Those crazy years, that was the time--- of the flower- po-wer----

Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . |
But underneath---- we had a fear of flyin’

Em7 . . . . | A7 . . . . |
Of getting old----, a fear of slowly dyin’


We took the chance--- like we were dancing our last dance-------------


Chorus: I can still re-call-- our last sum-mer I still see it all-------------
A . | D . F# . | Bm .
In the tourist jam----, round the Notre Dame----
Our last summer walking hand in hand

Paris restaurants--- our last summer morning croissants
Living for the day--- worries far a-way---
Our last summer, we could laugh and play---

D . F#m . |Bm . | A
And now you’re working in a bank the family man,
| G . | D . | Em7 . | A |
a football fan---- and your name is Harry--------
How dull it seems---- yet you’re the hero of my dreams---

Chorus: I can still recall--- our last summer I still see it all---
Walks along the Seine---- laughing in the rain----
Our last summer, memories that remain---

I can still recall--- our last summer I still see it all---
A . | D . | F# . | Bm .
In the tourist jam---- round the Notre Dame----
Our last summer walking hand in hand---

Paris restaurants--- our last summer morning croissants
Living for the day--- worries far a-way---
Our last summer, we could laugh and play---

F#m . | G . | A7 . . | D . | Dsus4 . | D\n(slower) Our last summer memories that remain---

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4 - 4/1/16)