

Thanksgiving Eve

vocal score

p. 1 of 2

by Bob Franke
arr. P. Amidon

VERSE ONE

It's so eas - y to dream of the days gone by, it's a hard thing to

think of the times to come, But the grace to ac-cept ev - ry

mo - ment as a gift, is a gift that is gi - ven to some.

CHORUS

What can you do with your days but work and hope; let your dreams bind your

work to your play. What can you do with each mo-moment of your life but

love 'til you've loved it a-way. Love 'til you've loved it a-way. *finis*

37 **VERSE TWO**

There are sor - rows e-nough for the whole world's end, there are
no gua-ran - tees but the grave. But the lives that we live
and the time that we spend are a trea-sure too pre - cious to save. *to CHORUS*

53 **VERSE THREE**

As it was so it is, as it is shall it be And it shall be while
lips that kiss have breath. Ma - ny wa - ters in - deed on - ly
nur-ture Love's seed, And its flo-wer o-ver-sha-dows the pow'r of death. *to CHORUS*