

# Women of our time

Judy Small (Arr. Wayne Richmond, 2015)

## Verse 1 *Judie solo*

S. D - | 3 D G A  
 There you are \_\_\_\_\_ with your three score years and ten. And you're

S. D G A  
 tel-ling me it's ex - tra time from here on in. Your

S. 13 D G A  
 children grown you live a - lone keeping bu - sy all the while, but I

S. 17 G A G D  
 won - der what it is I sometimes see be-hind your smile. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus 1 *Judie solo*

S. 22 G A D G  
 Worlds turn, can - dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. And at

S. 27 A D  
 times you find it hard to sing - a - long. The

S. 31 G A D G  
 rhythms are all strange to you and the words don't seem to rhyme. But the

S. 35 A Em A G D 2  
 women of to - day were born of women of your time. And

## Verse 2

S. 42 D G A  
 here I am, \_\_\_\_\_ at the mid-time of my life. Mak-ing

S. 46 D G A  
 choi-ces you nev - er had, \_\_\_\_\_ mov-ing in - to o - ver - drive. And

S. 50 D G A  
 look-ing o - ver my should - er I can see her com-ing on.

S. 54 G A G D  
 Treading in my foot-steps, and ma - king them her own. \_\_\_\_\_

## Chorus 2 All sing

59 G A D G  
S. World's turn, can - dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. —  
A. And at  
World's turn, can - dles burn, children learn a diff'rent song. —  
64 A D  
S. times I find it hard to sing - a - long. —  
All sing  
The  
68 G A D G  
S. rhy-thms are all strange to me and the words don't seem to rhyme. But the  
A. rhy-thms are all strange to me and the words don't seem to rhyme.  
72 A Em A G D 3  
S. women of to - morrow are born of women of my time.

## Bridge

79 Bm F♯m G A  
S. And there she stands at fif - teen, not yet wo - man, no long - er child. —  
83 Bm F♯m G A  
S. Her fu -ture is un - certain but her dreams are running wild.  
A. Her fu -ture is un - certain but her dreams are running wild.

## Verse 3

88 D Judie solo G A  
S. And look-ing back in fif - ty years, I won - der what she'll find, will  
92 G A G A D  
S. things have been so diff - 'rent, for a wo - man of her time? —

## Coda

97 G Solo voices A G A D  
S. Here we are, the three of us, all wo - men of our time. —  
A. Here we are, the three of us, all wo - men of our time. —