

# Another train

Pete Morton (Adapted from a Jane Thompson arrangement)

Flute

C G/B Am G<sup>7</sup> C G/B F G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am G<sup>7</sup> C G F




## Verse 1

16 G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am C/G F

A. The be-gin-ning is now, and will al-ways be. You say you lost your chance,

Fl.

Vla.



22 C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am

A. — then fate brought you de - feat. But that means noth - ing, you look so sad,

Fl.

Vla.

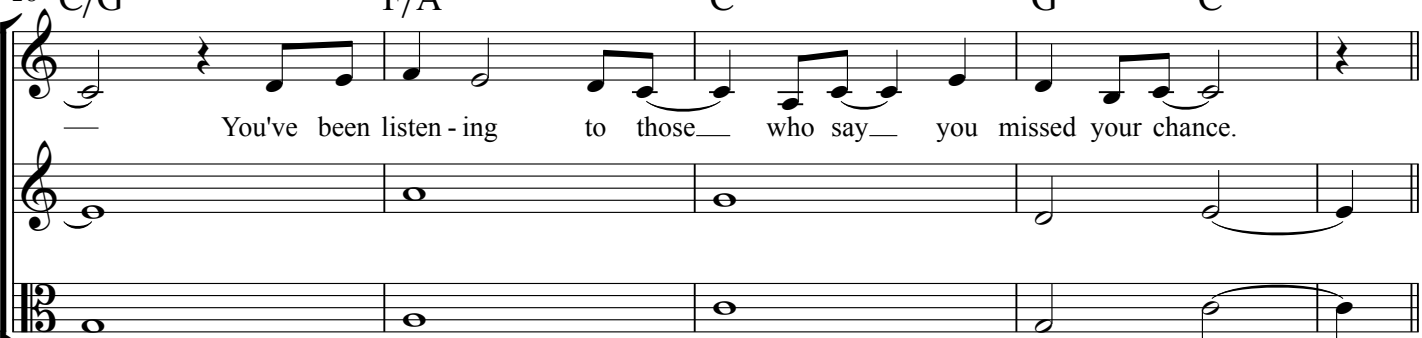


28 C/G F/A C G C

A. — You've been listen - ing to those who say you missed your chance.

Fl.

Vla.




## Chorus

33 C G/B Am G/B F/A

S. There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours

A. There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours

B. There's a-noth-er train, there al-ways is May-be the next one is yours



39 C/G F G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am

S. — Get up and climb a board — there's a-noth-er train. —

A. — Get up and climb a board — there's a-noth-er train. —

B. — Get up and climb a board — there's a-noth-er train. —

45 G<sup>7</sup> Verse 2 C G/B Am C/G F

A. You say you're done, there's no such thing. — Though you're stand-ing on\_ your own

51 C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am

A. your own breath is king. — The be-gin-ning is now, — don't turn a - round, —

57 C/G F/A C G C

A. Re - grets of past mis - takes will on - ly drain — you. [Chorus]

62 G<sup>7</sup> Verse 3 C G/B Am C/G F

A. We crawl in the dark some-times — and think too much. — Then we fill our heads with cra

68 C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am

A. zy things that on - ly break our hearts. And I know you've seen what the earth can do, —

74 C/G F/A C G C

A. — When it's drag-ging down a - noth - er load\_ of wor-ri-some fools. [Chorus]

79 G<sup>7</sup> Verse 4 C G/B Am C/G F

A. And I know it's hard when you feel con - fused, — You can crown your-self with fears

85 C/E Dm G<sup>7</sup> C G/B Am

A. — so you feel you can-not. move. — You're build-ing worlds — that don't ex - ist, —

91 C/G F/A C G C

A. I - ma - gin - a - tion — plays the worst tricks. [Chorus x 2]