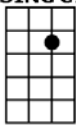


SING C#

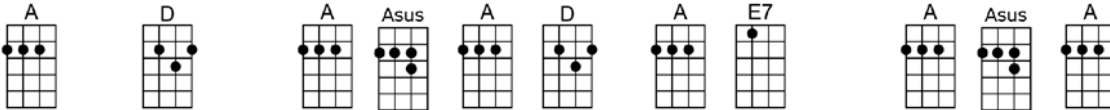
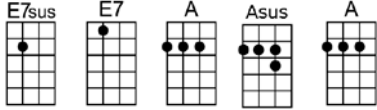


# THAT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND<sub>(BAR)</sub>

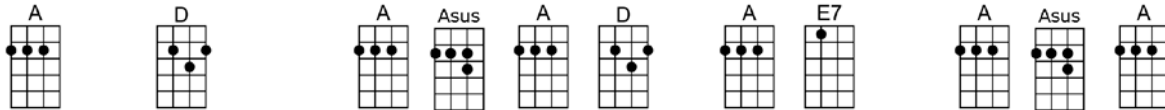
4/4 1...2...1234 (with intro)

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:**



It's a lesson too late for the learnin', made of sand, made of sand.



In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin', in your hand, in your hand.

**Chorus:**



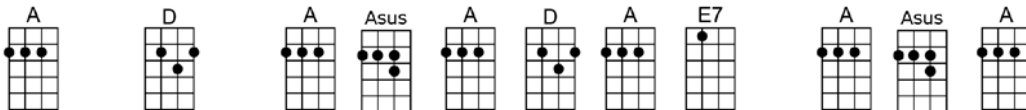
Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left be-hind?



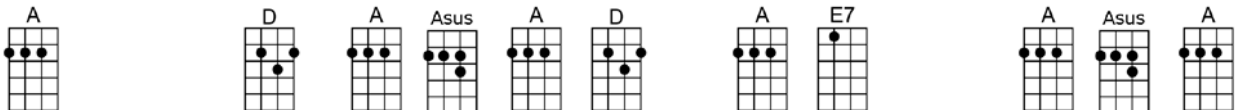
Well, I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be un - kind, you know,



That was the last thing on my mind.



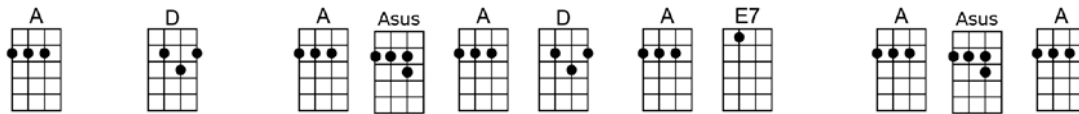
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin' this I know, this I know



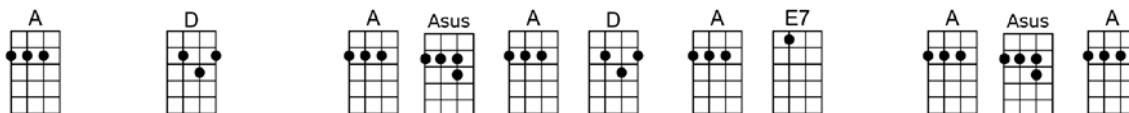
For the weeds have been steadily growin', please don't go, please don't go.

(Chorus)

**p. 2 That Was the Last Thing On My Mind**



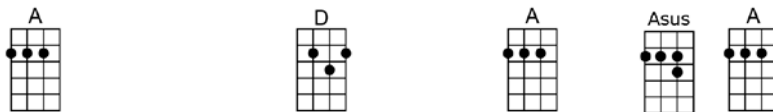
**As I lie in my bed in the mornin', without you, without you**



**Every song in my breast dies a'bornin', without you, without you**



**Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left be-hind?**



**Well, I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be un - kind, you know,**



**That was the last thing on my mind.**



**That was the last thing on my mind.**



**That was the last thing on my mind.**

# THAT WAS THE LAST THING ON MY MIND - Tom Paxton

4/4 1...2...1234 (with intro)

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

**Intro:** E7sus E7 A Asus A

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
It's a lesson too late for the learnin', made of sand, made of sand.

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin', in your hand, in your hand.

**Chorus:**

E7 D A D A E7 E7sus E7  
Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

A D A Asus A  
Well, I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be un - kind, you know,

E7 A Asus A  
That was the last thing on my mind.

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
You've got reasons a-plenty for goin' this I know, this I know

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
For the weeds have been steadily growin', please don't go, please don't go.  
(Chorus)

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
As I lie in my bed in the mornin', without you, without you

A D A Asus A D A E7 A Asus A  
Every song in my breast dies a'bornin', without you, without you

E7 D A D A E7 E7sus E7  
Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well? Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

A D A Asus A  
Well, I could have loved you better, I didn't mean to be un - kind, you know,

E7 A Asus A  
That was the last thing on my mind.

E7 A Asus A  
That was the last thing on my mind.

E7 D A Asus A  
That was the last thing on my mind.