

# UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GO

BUFFY SAINTE-MARIE, 1965

ARR. WAKAG

$\text{♩} = 70$

$\text{♩}$

You're not a dream, you're not an an - gel you're a man I'm not a  
This love of mine had no beg - gin - ning has no end I was an

queen I'm a wo - man take my hand We'll make a space in the  
oak now I'm a wil - low now I can bend. And tho' I'll never in my

lives that we planned And here we'll stay un - til it's time for you to  
life see you a - gain still I stay un - til it's time for you to

go. Yes, we're differ - ent, worlds are part, we're not the same.  
go.

We laughed and played at the start like in a game. You could have

$E_b$ 
 $E_bM7$ 
 $Bbm$   
 $D_b$ 
 $C7$ 
 $Fm7$

26  
 stayed out-side my heart but in you came. And here you'll stay un-til it's

$Bb7$ 
 $E_b$ 
 $E$ 
 $D_b$ 
 $E_b$

31  
 time for you to go \_\_\_\_\_ Don't ask why. \_\_\_\_\_

$E$ 
 $D_b$ 
 $E_b$ 
 $G7$

38  
 Don't ask how. \_\_\_\_\_ Don't ask for -

$Cm$ 
 $F7$ 
 $Bb7$

44  
 e - ver \_\_\_\_\_ lo-ve me \_\_\_\_\_ now! \_\_\_\_\_ This love of

D.S.

$B$ 
 $E_b$

50  
 \_\_\_\_\_ Woo woo woo