

**LIKE MY MEMORIES OFTEN DO**

THE MORNING SUN IS RISING HIGH ON A SUMMER'S DAY YEAR OF '55  
BROTHER QUINN FROM THE BRICK HOUSE SCHOOL  
TAKES A WALK DOWN TO WHERE THE SHADE IS COOL; AND ALL US KIDS, WE LAUGH  
AND CRY  
AS HE GIVES US SWEETS WHEN HE PASSES BY  
HE SMILES AS WE RUN AND HIDE, THEN HE WALKS ON DOWN THE ROAD.  
  
AND DOWN BY THE TRESTLE TOWER A TRAIN COMES THROUGH NEARLY EVERY HOUR  
AND HE WATCHES AS IT ROLLS ON BY TO A PLACE HE'LL NEVER GO  
  
NOW OLD EVAN PLAYED THE MANDOLIN, HE BUILT THEM IN A SHACK  
DOWN WHERE THE RIVER BENDS  
HE CARVED THE WOOD HE STRETCHED THE STEEL AND  
IT WOULD SPEAK TO HIS TOUCH AND FEEL  
HE LOVED US KIDS LIKE WE WERE HIS OWN  
WE'D FOLLOW HIM WHEREVER HE WOULD GO  
HE'D PLAY US TUNES FROM HIS OLD WORLD HOME OF A PLACE WE'D NEVER KNOWN  
  
ONE DAY HE GOT THE RAMBLER'S BLUES AND HE  
HOPPED A TRAIN THAT WAS GOING THROUGH  
NOW THE TRAINS DON'T STOP FOR HIM NO MORE  
HE NEVER DID COME HOME  
  
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME NOW, SUCH A LONG TIME NOW  
  
SINCE I'VE SEEN A TRACE OF AN OLD FAMILIAR FACE; THEY'RE ALL GONE  
NOW.  
  
AND AS I PASS ON BY I LINGER FOR AWHILE  
  
I LINGER LIKE MY MEMORIES OFTEN DO  
NOW THE AUTUMN WINDS CUT TO THE BONE  
ON THE COBBLE STONE STREETS I ONCE CALLED HOME  
THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S RUN DOWN, THREADBARE

NO MORE DO THE OLD ONES GATHER THERE  
AND WHERE DO ALL THE CHILDREN HIDE  
NO MORE DO YOU HEAR THEIR PLAYFUL CRY  
LIKE ME, THEY'VE ALL JUST GROWN UP TOO  
AND SCATTERED IN THE WIND

THE TRESTLE TOWER WITH ITS BEACON LIGHT  
ONCE SHINED FOR PILGRIMS IN THE NIGHT  
IT ONCE SHINED FOR OLD EVAN TO COME HOME  
BUT I KNOW HE NEVER WILL  
SO GO TO SLEEP MY LITTLE ONE  
YOUR EYES GROW WEARY AT THE SETTING SUN  
KNOW YOUR DADDY WILL WATCH OVER YOU  
UNTIL THE NIGHT TIME'S THROUGH  
AND KNOW THE THINGS THAT YOU'VE SEEN TODAY  
WILL ALL IN TIME JUST FADE AWAY  
BUT SOMETIMES THEY WILL PASS YOU BY LIKE MEMORIES OFTEN DO

AND ITS A LONG TIME NOW, SUCH A LONG TIME NOW  
SINCE I'VE SEEN A TRACE OF AN OLD FAMILIAR FACE  
THEY'RE ALL GONE NOW  
BUT AS I PASS ON BY I LINGER FOR AWHILE  
I LINGER LIKE MY MEMORIES OFTEN DO

**This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by  
SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION  
<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>**

**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**