## Band of Gold by Freda Payne www.muffin.net.nz

## (for intro see p. 2)



Now that you're
 took me from the shelter of a mother I had never known, who loved any other I wait in the darkness of my lonely room. Filled with sadness, Since you've been gone, all that's left is a band of gold. All that's left of the

dreams I hold we kissed after filled with gloom dreams I hold,


Is a band of gold and the memories of what love could be, if taking vows. But that night on our honeymoon,
Hoping soon that you'll walk back through the door, and is the band of gold and the dreams of what love could be, if

you were still
we stayed in
love me you were still here with me

## Instrumental

Awwww
here with me. You seperate rooms
like you tried before


Don't you know that ...
intro and filler
$G \because$
$G \because$

$G \because$

Instrumental


