

Rogers Sally

"Thanksgiving Eve"

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THANKSGIVING EVE

(Bob Franke)

It's so easy to dream of the days gone by

So hard to think of the times to come

And the grace to accept every moment as a gift

Is a gift that is given to some

What can you do with your days

But work and hope

Let your dreams bind your work to your play

What can you do with each moment of your life

But love 'till you've loved it away

Love 'till you've loved it away.

There are sorrows enough for the whole world's end

There are no guarantees but the grave

But the lives we have lived and the times we have spent

Are a treasure too precious to say

CHORUS

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Written by Bob Franke.

Recorded by Sally Rogers on her In the Circle of the Sun album,

Thrushwood records 002.

@seasonal

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