

No Time To Say Goodbye  
Tom Paxton

Capo 3rd fret

(G) (hold)

It was a (D)phone call (D7)in the (G)night, the kind you (D)hear be(D7)fore  
it (G)rings,

(Emin) It was a phone call in the (Amin)night (D) where you can feel an  
angels (G)wings,

Where you know before you (Emin)answer that its been someones time to  
(Amin)die.

And then I (D)learned that it was you, and as I stood there I could feel  
you passing by,

There was no time to say good(G)bye. (hold)

There was no (D)time to (D7)say good(G)bye, no time to (D)thank you (D7)for  
the (G)years,

(Emin) There was no time to say good(Amin)bye, (D) a lamp goes out, light  
disap(G)pears.

And as I stood there in the (Emin)darkness, there were more tears than I  
could (Amin)cry,

For you were (D)here so totally, it seemed impossible that you could ever  
die,

There was no time to say good(G)bye.

There are (D)pictures in a box, in a room, in a house long miles from  
(G)here,

There are (D)old seashells and rocks, faded labels from our days of German  
(G)beer.

There are postcards from Mon(Emin)tana, faded drawings and some (Amin)drums,  
And I (D)cant recall the rest, oh God, were never really ready when it

(G)comes. (hold)

There was no (D)time to (D7)say good(G)bye, I was de(D)layed in (D7)getting  
(G)home.

(Emin) There was a missed connecting (Amin)flight, (D) and when I got here,  
you were (G)gone.

Someone handed me some (Emin)coffee, a tiny sandwich made of (Amin)rye,  
I put em (D)down, I stood there, looking at your picture on the mantel,  
wondering why

There was no time to say good(G)bye. (hold)

- Instrumental first two lines of verse -

There are (D)pictures in a box, in a room, in a house long miles from  
(G)here,

There are (D)old seashells and rocks, faded labels from our days of German  
(G)beer.

There are postcards from Mon(Emin)tana, faded drawings and some (Amin)drums,  
And I (D)cant recall the rest, oh God, were never really ready when it

(G)comes. (hold)

There was no (D)time to (D7)say good(G)bye, no time to (D)thank you (D7)for  
the (G)years,

(Emin) There was no time to say good(Amin)bye, (D) a lamp goes out, light  
disap(G)pears.

And as I stood there in the (Emin)darkness, there were more tears than I  
could (Amin)cry,

For you were (D)here so totally, it seemed impossible that you could ever  
die,

There was no time to say good(G)bye.

There was no (D)time to (D7)say good(G)bye,

There was no (D)time to (D7)say good(G)bye.