

THIS IS MY TIME

(D - major)

1. ^D Sitting on a small oak bench ^G I watch the distant sunset,
^e on the horizon red stripes mix with a deep blue. ^D ^A
^D It`s a magic, fascinating moment, ^G ^e that`s, what I often wanted: ^G
^e to see my home village from a different view. ^D ^A
^{fis} A few decades have now passed, I didn`t know, how long it would last ^h
^{fis} before I would be back here in this wholesome atmosphere ^e ^A
^D ^{D7} ^H This is my time, ^e ^D ^A so distinct and clear.

2. The little church in the middle of the village with its little white bell tower
stands there unchanged, as if nothing had occurred.
The dainty brick houses that surround it, the lush gardens full of flowers,
Create memories in me I want to preserve.
How peaceful this idyll, an instant just to chill,
to dive into the past, thoughts to select are not bound
This is my time. What I had lost, I have found.

Interpart: D - G - e G - e G - DA
D - G - e G - e G - DA
fis - h - fis - h - fis e - A

3. The colorful meadows, the small, refreshing creek, the surrounding fragrant forests,
the dense, high hedges behind which we could hide,
the well-bucket still has his leak, the green pastures with the proud horses,
all of this has hardly changed all over the years.
A little wistfully I sink into the past, how long will it last
until my memories melt away without any delay.
This is my time, an instant nothing to say.

Text and music by Chotu 10/2008