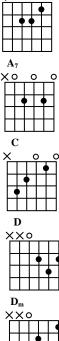
LINDSAY'S LAST DANCE © 2009 Ronald J. Davison Author: Ron Davison – 7 (June 2009) Intro D C G D Verse 1 D С G D D D_{sus2} The phone call Breaks the normalcy of the day D C G Echoing the fragility of life The tragic words D D_{sus2} D And a need to pray Bridge $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{m}}$ D_{sus2} Dm **A**7 D_{sus4} \mathbf{D}_{m} A young life taken in her prime Too soon Dm Dm **A**7 D_{sus2} D_m Dens4 A mother's grief burned into memory Lives ruined Chorus G D Dm С D_{sus2} D A tragic moment Life turned on a dime D C G D D_{sus2} D The senses go numb Healing takes time С G D_{sus2} D D D The answers won't come I just wish we could see you dance C G D D_{sus2} D D One more time Verse 2 С G F Am The empty spot on our stage Replaced by an image forever young F C G Am Watching an old video Seeing you dance to U2's One G G С F Am It's obvious you feel the music inside We can only hope that your dance is never done Verse 3 C **GD** D D D_{sus2} Lindsay was and always will be a dancer G D D С D_{sus2} D Her stage has changed and we may never have our answer С G But we can take strength in a father's words G You're in the best place you can be G С We'll remember you You remember us С G D D_{sus2} D D And where life takes us We'll see? Epilogue G D С D_{sus2} D D Lindsay, you are deeply loved С G D C G D D_{sus2} D And I truly do wish we could see you dance one more time C G D D_{sus2} D D With any luck, maybe we will Bridge D_m A₇ D_{sus2} D_m D_{sus4} Dm (as above) **Outro** Dm **A**7 D_m D_{sus4} (vh, slowing) A young life taken in her prime Too soon









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