

I'LL BE MISSING YOU

FROM TRIBUTE TO THE NOTORIOUS B.I.G.

Words & Music by Sting, T. Gaither & F. Evans.

$\text{♩} = 116$



Seems like yesterday we used to rock the show I laced the track, you love the flow so far from hanging on a block of dough
(2^o see block lyric)



Notorious, they got to know that life ain't always what it seemed to be words can't express what you mean to me



even though you're gone we're still a team through your family I'll fulfil your dreams. In the future can't wait to see if you



open up the gates for me, reminisce sometime, the night they took my friend try to black it out but it plays again



wearin this grief it's hard to conceal, can't imagine all the pain I feel, give anything to hear half your breath I know you're



Ev - 'ry step I still living a life after death. take, ev - 'ry move, I



make, ev - 'ry sin - gle day, ev - 'ry time I pray -



I'll be miss - ing you. Think - ing of the



day when you went a - way,



what a life to take what I'm bound to break I'll be miss - ing



1. | 2.

you.



From that morn - ing when this life is



ov - - - er, I know I'll see your



face. Ev - 'ry night I pray

G  Em 

— ev - 'ry step— I take,— ev - 'ry move— I make— ev - 'ry sin - gle day,—
 (Spoken 2^o) And we won't stop, 'cause we can't stop,



C  D 

— ev - 'ry night— I pray,— ev - 'ry step— I take,— ev - 'ry move— I make,
 (Spoken 1^o) 'Ev'ry day that passes is a day that's getting closer



G 

1. 2. *D. & fade*

● ev - 'ry sin - gle day.— Ev - 'ry night— I pray,— — ev - 'ry night— I pray.
 ● seeing you again, wish that day. Ev - 'ry step I—



Verse 2:

It's kinda hard with you not around
 Know you're in heaven smiling down
 Watching us while we pray for you
 Every day we pray for you
 Till the day we meet again
 In my heart is where I keep a friend
 Memories give me the strength I need to proceed
 Strength I need to believe.

Heart so big I just can't define
 Wish I could turn back the hands of time
 Us in a six, sharp and new clothes and kicks
 You and me takin' flicks
 Make a hit, stages they receive you on
 Still can't believe you're gone
 Give anything to hear half your breath
 I know you're still living your life after death.