

# GLORY DAYS

Words and Music by  
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Moderate rock  $\text{♩} = 126$



8 Verse:



1. I had a friend... was a big base - ball play-er back in... high school...

2,3. See additional lyrics



He could throw... that speed - ball by... you, make you look... like a fool...



... boy... Saw him the oth-er night at this road-side bar... I was walk-ing

D E

in; he was walk-in' out. We went back in-side, sat down, had

D E

a few drinks.. but all he kept talk-in' a - boat was glo-ry days..

Chorus:

A D A

Well, they'll pass you by. Glo-ry days. in the wisk of a

D To God's A E

young girl's eye. Glo-ry days. glo-ry days.

A D A D G D A E

2. Well, there's — glo - ry days —

Detailed description: This system contains the first system of music. It includes a guitar part with chords A, D, A, D, G, D, A, and E. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "2. Well, there's — glo - ry days —". The piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

A D A D G D

*To Next Strain*

Detailed description: This system contains the second system of music. It includes guitar chords A, D, A, D, G, and D. The piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The instruction "To Next Strain" is written above the system.

A E

*D.S. al Coda*

glo - ry days.

Detailed description: This system contains the third system of music. It includes guitar chords A and E. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "glo - ry days.". The instruction "D.S. al Coda" is written above the system. The piano accompaniment continues in the left hand.

E A E D G D E

*D.S. al Coda*

Detailed description: This system contains the fourth system of music. It includes guitar chords E, A, E, D, G, D, and E. The piano accompaniment continues in the left hand. The instruction "D.S. al Coda" is written above the system.

glo - ry days

Well, all right! Oo, yeah! Well, all right!

(fade gradually)

Ooh, yeah! Well, all right!

**Verse 2:**

Well, there's a girl that lives up the block; back in school she could turn all the boys' heads.  
 Sometimes on a Friday, I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed.  
 Her and her husband Bobby, well, they split up; I guess it's two years gone by now.  
 We just sit around talkin' 'bout the old times; she says when she feels like crying she starts laughin' 'bout ...  
 (To Chorus:)

**Verse 3:**

Think I'm going down to the well tonight, and I'm gonna drink till I get my fill.  
 And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinkin' 'bout it, but I probably will.  
 Yeah, just sittin' back tryin' to recapture a little of the glory of,  
 But time slips away and leaves you with nothin', mister, but boring stories of ...  
 (To Chorus:)