**To Sir With Love**

Don Black and Mark London (recorded by Lulu in 1967)

**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /**

**[G]** Those school girl days

**[A]** Of telling **[C]** tales, and biting **[G]** nails are gone **[G]**

**[G]** But in my mind

**[A]** I know they **[C]** will still live **[G]** on and on **[G]**

**[F#]** But how do you **[Bm]** thank someone

Who has **[F#]** taken you from crayons **[Bm]** to perfume

**[A]** It isn't **[D]** easy but I'll **[A]** try **[E7]**

If you **[A]** wanted the sky

I would **[G]** write across the sky in **[A]** letters

That would **[G]** soar a thousand feet **[A]** high

To **[D]** Sir with **[E7]** love **[E7]**

**[G]** The time has come

**[A]** For closing **[C]** books, and long last **[G]** looks must end **[G]**

**[G]** And as I leave

**[A]** I know that **[C]** I am leaving **[G]** my best friend **[G]**

**[F#]** A friend who taught me **[Bm]** right from wrong

And **[F#]** weak from strong that's a **[Bm]** lot to learn

**[A]** What, what can I **[D]** give you in re-**[A]**turn **[E7]**

If you **[A]** wanted the moon

I would **[G]** try to make a start but **[A]** I

Would **[G]** rather you let me give my **[A]** heart

To **[D]** Sir with **[E7]** love **[E7]/[A]↓**

 OR **F#7** 

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