

OUR LAST SUMMER

Words and Music by
BENNY ANDERSSON
and BJÖRN ULVAEUS

Moderate rock $J = 96$

F#sus



F#



F#2



F#



Harry:

I can still re-call

mp

Chorus:

B



D#m



E



F#



B



D#m



our last sum - mer... I can see it all,

E



F#



B



D#7



G#m



D#m/F#



walks a - long the Seine,

laugh - ing in the rain.

Our last

 B  G#m7  G#m/F#  E  B/D#

yes. Those cra - zy years,— that was the time of the flow - er -

 C#m  F#  C#m7  C#m6  A/C#  C#m

pow - er. But un - der-neath we had a fear of fly - ing,

 C#m7  C#m6  A/C#  C#m  C#m7 

of grow-ing old,— a fear of slow - ly dy - ing. We took our chance,

 A/C#  C#m  F#sus  F#  F#2  F#

Donna & Harry:
 like we were danc - ing our last dance. I can still re - call

Chorus:

B D[#]m E F[#] B D[#]m

our last sum - mer. I still see it all,

E F[#] B D[#]7 G[#]m D[#]m/F[#]

— in the tour - ist jam, round the No - tre Dame. Our last

E F[#] Bsus B F[#] B D[#]m

sum - mer, walk - ing hand in hand. Par - is res - tau - rants, our last

E F[#] B D[#]m E F[#]

sum - mer, morn - ing crois - sants. Liv - ing for the day,






 wor - ries far a - way. Our last





 sum - mer, we could laugh and play.

Verse 2:






Donna: And now you're work - ing in a bank, the fam - ly man, a foot - ball








 fan, and your name is Har - ry. How dull it seems yet,

F# E/F# B/F# F#

you were the he - ro of my dreams. I can still re-call

B D#m E F#

our last sum - mer. I can see it all,

E F# B D#7

walks a - long the Seine, laugh - ing in the rain.

G#m D#m/F# E F#

Our last sum - mer, mem - ries that re - call.

rit. e dim.