

LOST

Words and Music by JANN ARDEN RICHARDS,
MICHAEL BUBLÉ and ALAN CHANG

Slowly

mp

With pedal

C G6 F Am7 Gsus C G6

F Am7 G C

I can't be - lieve it's o - ver; I

Em/B Gm

watched the whole _ thing fall, _ and I nev - er saw _ the writ - ing that was on the wall. _

Asus A7/C# Dm

If I on - ly _ knew _ the days were slip - ping past,

*Recorded a half step lower.

A5/C# A5 A5/G Dm/F Dm Dm/C G/B G/A G

that the good things nev - er last, — that you were cry - in'.

C Em/B

Sum-mer turned to win - ter, — and the snow, it turned — to rain; — then the

Gm Asus A7/C#

rain turned in - to tears — up - on — your face, — I hard - ly rec - og - nize —

Dm G

the girl you are — to - day; — and God, — I hope — it's not — too — late. —

C G Am7 C6

Mm, it's not too late. 'Cause you are not a - lone; _

Dm G G/B

{ I'm al - ways there with you, and we'll get lost to - geth -
and I am there with you, }

C Em/B Am Am/C Am/E

er, till the light comes - pour-ing through. 'Cause when you feel like you're done, _

Dm G7

and the dark - ness has won, babe, you're not lost. _

C C/B Am Am/G To Coda

When your world's crash-ing down —

Dm C G

— and you can't bear — the thought, — I said, babe, you're not lost.

C G6 F Am7 G

C Em/B

Life can show no mer - cy; — it can tear your soul — a - part. — It can

sim.

Gm Asus A7/C#

make you feel like you've gone cra-zy, but — you're — not. — Though things have seemed to change. —

Dm A/C# A7

there's one thing that's still the same: — in my heart — you have re - mained, —

Dm/C G/B F/A Em/G F(add2)

— and we can fly, — fly, — fly — a — way. —

Em7 G N.C. Am C D.S. al Coda

'Cause you are not a - lone; —

CODA

and you can't bear to crawl, I said, ba - by, you're not

lost. I said, ba - by, you're not

lost. I said, ba - by, you're not

lost. I said, ba - by, you're not lost.