

The Road Called Life

by Joseph Fried

♩ = 80 *mp*

Baritone

Classical Guitar

Stumb-*lin'* in the dark, I

mp D D

6

Bar.

try to make my mark. Where to go----? I just don't know-----.

D D D/F# G G A/E A/C#

Guit.

9

Bar.

Tryin' to find my way--, I take it day by day---, and I feel that I am lost.

D D D D G/D G/D A/E A

Guit.

13


Bar.

Look-ing for a clue and answers that are true, life re-mains an en - ig - ma.

G D/F# D/A Bm Em/G D/F# G A/E A/C#

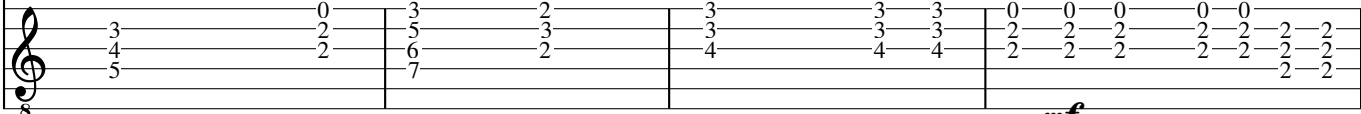
Guit.

17

Bar. 

I don't know what it all means, yet this I have come to learn---. I'm on the

G A A7 D/A G/B G/B A A A/E

Guit. 

mf

21

Bar. 

road called life----- It's filled with joy and strife----- and where it

D D Bm Bm D

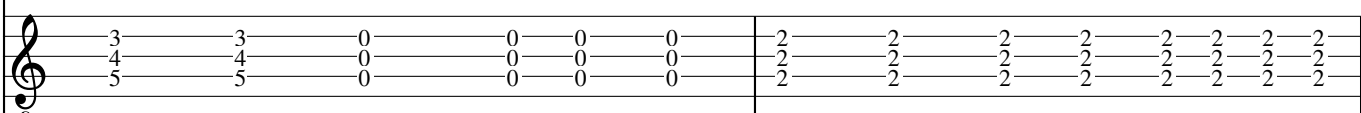
Guit. 

23

Bar. 

leads---, that's where I'll go---. I'm on a

G G/D A/E A/E

Guit. 

25


Bar. 

road that's long--- and if you'll come a - long-- it may be

D D Bm/D Bm/D D

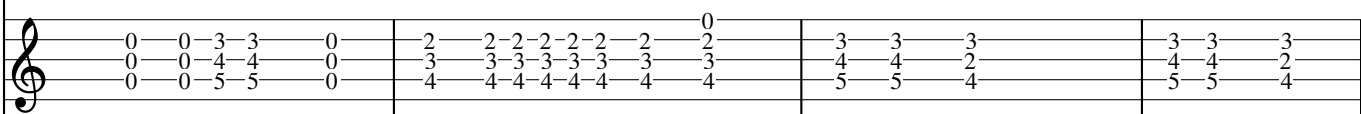
Guit. 


27

Bar. 

hard but this I know--- that when the end is near there will be no fear.

G/D G G G/D F# F# F#7 G D/F# G D/F#

Guit. 

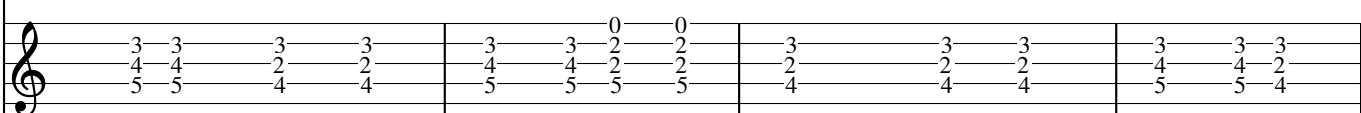
8 

31

Bar. 


We'll be walk-in' that road to- geth - er, think - ing what a great trek it was,

G D/F# G A7/G D/F# D/F# G D/F#

Guit. 

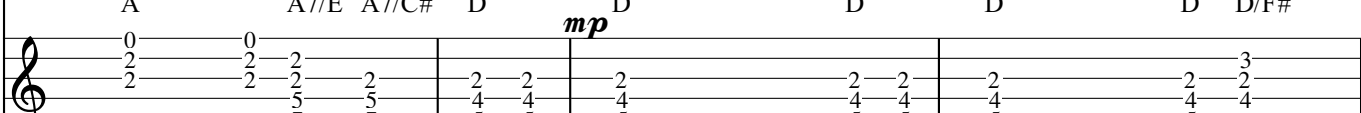
8 


35

Bar. 

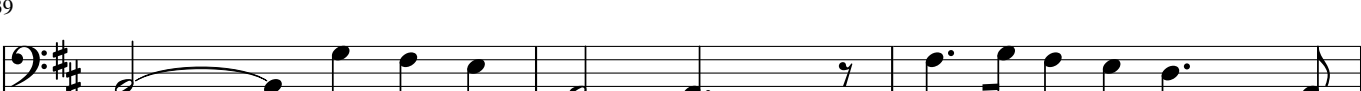
trav - lin' the road called life. Tryin' to find a friend, a search without an end. On this

A A7/E A7/C# D *mp* D D D D D/F#

Guit. 

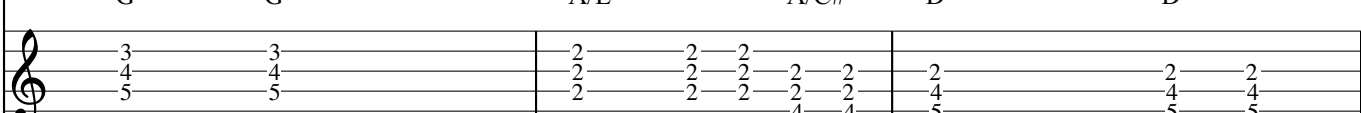
8 


39

Bar. 


day please say you'll stay. Life is made for two, it's

G G A/E A/C# D D

Guit. 

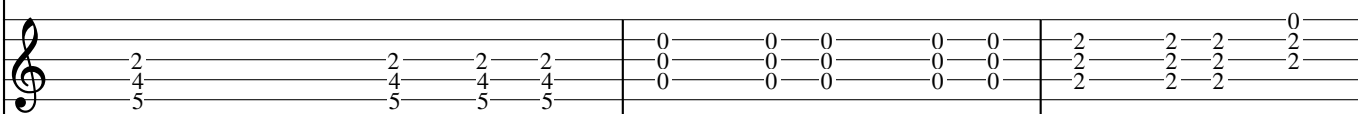
8 

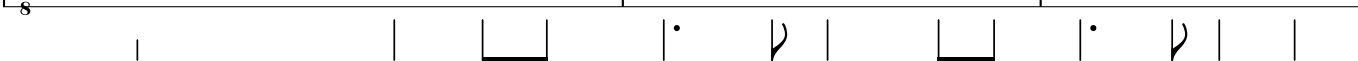
42

Bar. 


made for me and you, so let's join and live as one.

D D G/D G/D A/E A

Guit. 





45

Bar. 


There will be some strain, and there may be some pain. Life may not be - eas - y

G D/F# D/A Bm Em/G D/F# G A/E A/C#

Guit. 

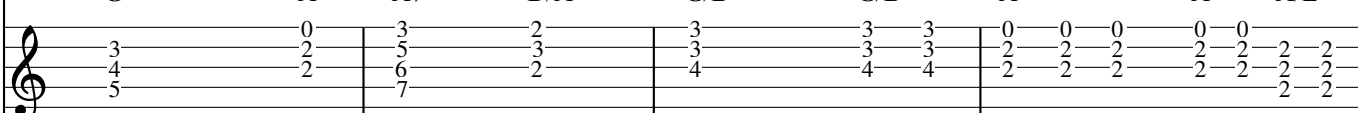


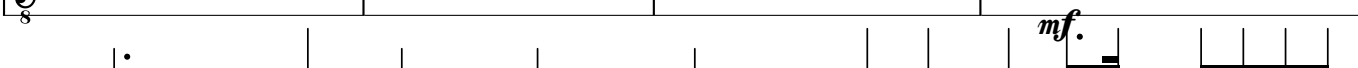
49

Bar. 

I don't have the answers now but this I have come to learn---. I'm on the

G A A7 D/A G/B G/B A A A/E


Guit. 



f

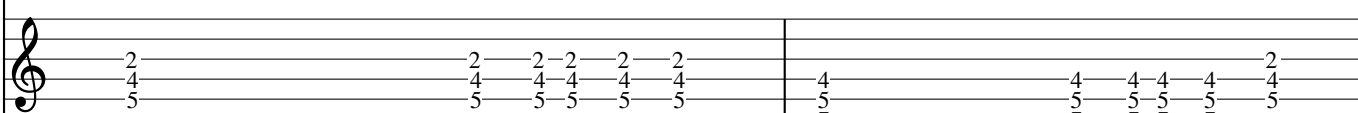
mf


53

Bar. 

road called life----- It's filled with joy and strife----- and where it

D D Bm Bm D

Guit. 



55

Bar.

leads----, that's where I'll go----. I'm on a road that's long----- and if you'll

G G/D A/E A/E D D

Guit.

58

Bar.

come a - long-- it may be hard but this I know--- that when the

Bm/D Bm/D D G/D G G G/D F# F# F#7

Guit.

61

Bar.

end is near there will be no fear. We'll be walk-in' that road to-geth-er, think-ing what a great

G D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G A7/G D/F# D/F#

Guit.

66

Bar.

trek it was, trav lin' the road called life.

G D/F# A A7/E A7/C# D

Guit.