

# Till

Words & Music by Carl Sigman, Charles Danvers

D F#m Em<sup>7</sup>  
Till the moon de-serts the sky Till all the seas run dry  
A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G Em<sup>6</sup>  
Till then I'll wor - ship you. Till the trop-ic sun grows cold  
D

Em<sup>7</sup> E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D  
Till this young world grows old My dar-ling I'll a - dore you. You  
D

F#<sup>7</sup> G  
are the rea - son to live All I own I would give, just to have you a -  
E<sup>9</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D F#m  
dore me. Till the riv-ers flow up - stream Till lov-ers cease to  
D

Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>9</sup> D Ddim Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D G<sup>7</sup> D<sup>6</sup>  
dream Till then I'm yours, be mine. mine.