

The Next Time I'm in Town

He or she who wrote the lyrics & music to this tune is anybody's guess

E

It's been something seeing you again;

A

In this time we've had to spend,

E

You've been so good to be around.

E

I thank you for that special thrill;

A

Keep me going on until,

B⁷

E

The next time I'm in town.

E

Though I won't be back here for a while;

A

Or hear your laughter, see you smile;

E

I'll remember what went down.

E

I can't tell you how or when,

A

But I'll be seeing you again,

B⁷

E

The next time I'm in town.

E

Yes, the faces and the places range,

E

A

Across the bridge of time and change;

E

And once again I'm homeward bound.

E

A

There's one thing I can promise you; another rendezvous,

B⁷

E

The next time I'm in town.

REPEAT v1 a cappella, then with instruments

History

“**The Next Time I’m In Town**” is a “goodbye” or “God be with you” song. It joins the many others of that genre that express the bouquet of emotions we feel as we depart from a group of friends to which we are loyal and with whom we share an intimate affection.

Some of these are by known authors. “**Auld Lang Syne**” a Scots poem written by Robert Burns in 1788; “**God Be With You Till We Meet Again**” composed by Pastor Jeremiah Rankin in 1882 so his First Congregational Church in Washington, D.C. choir would have something to sing when they parted each week; “**Restless Farewell**” by Bob Dylan in 1964; “**Will the Circle Be Unbroken**” by Ada Ruth Habershon in 1908; and “**Autumn on the Trail**” by Douglas Greene in 1998.

Others were written by an anonymous poet among us at a time we cannot know. “**The Parting Glass**” is a one of these from Scotland; “**Footprints In The Sand**” of disputed authorship; “**Shenandoah**” and others too numerous to list here.



www.commonwheel.com/

There's something in the "parting hour,"
Will chill the warmest hearts,
Yet kindred, comrades, lovers, friends,
Are fated all to part;
But this I've seen --- and many a pang,
Has pressed it on my mind—
The one that goes is happier,
Than those he leaves behind.

by Edward Pollock (1823-1858)



The Departure of the Folkestone Ferry from Boulogne, 1869 by Edouard Manet



The Last Supper

15th-century mural painting by Leonardo da Vinci housed by the refectory of the Convent of Santa Maria delle Grazie in Milan.