

# 'Cept You

David Firth

♩ = 82





**Chord Diagrams:**






- D:
- Dsus4(add9)/C#:
- G:
- A7:
- Em7:


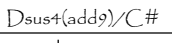


**Lyrics:**

stood 'neath a tree, in a cool — gent - le breeze at  
sun - rise one Eas - ter morn, and |  
watched with de - light at the won - der - ous sight of a  
but - ter - fly be - ing born. And as it  
took to the sky in all it's glor - y and  
danced with the spring - time dew, |  
thought to my - self, there is no - thing as del - i - cate in  
all of this world, 'cept you.





2

21    





23      N.C.

25    





On that same day as the clouds — burned a - way I hap - pened

27    



by a lush flow - er bed; as they

29    




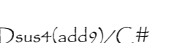
smiled at the sky, a sin - gle rose caught my eye dressed in

31    





yel - low - ish orange and red. I was in

33  


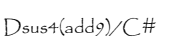



awe of this splen - did cre - at - tion, a

35    

mast - er - piece from ped - dle to root. And I

37    

thought to my - self there is no - thing as beau - ti - ful in

39      N.C.

all of this world; 'cept you. With my gui -

41 tar on my knee, | wrote this sweet mel - o - dy to put

43 wings on what | know is true; all the

45 stars in the sky don't match the light in your eyes\_\_\_\_\_

47 'cause there will

49 nev - er be an - o - ther

51 \_\_\_\_\_

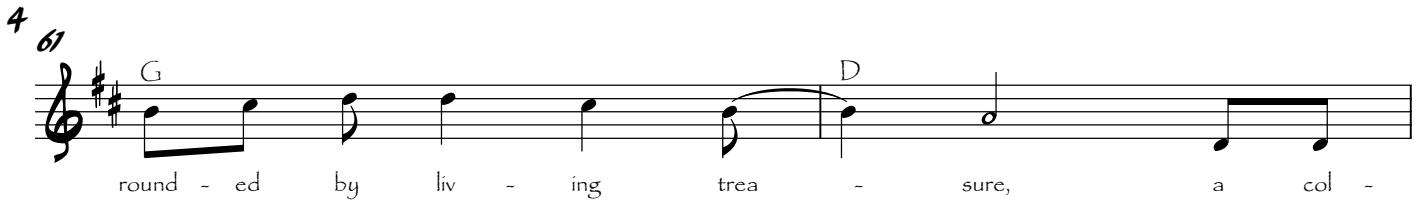
53 La - ter that night, 'round a fire\_\_\_\_\_ burn - ing bright | sat for

55 ho - urs with those | love. There were

57 fam - ly and friends, old and new\_\_\_\_\_ and the kids play - ing

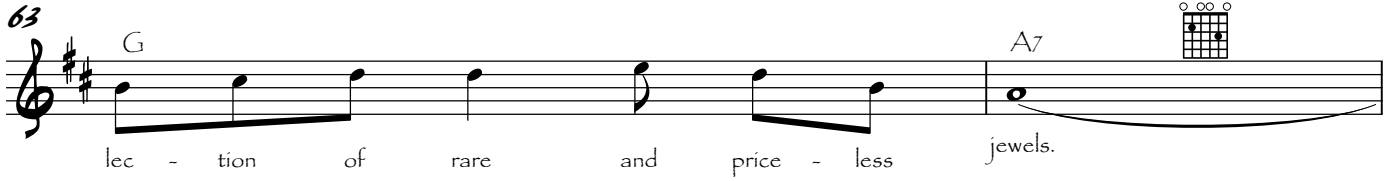
59 crib - bage and sing - ing songs. | was sur -

4 61



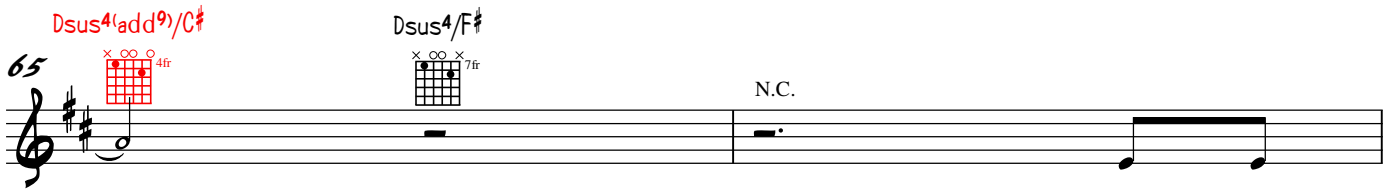
round - ed by liv - ing trea - sure, a col -

63



lec - tion of rare and price - less jewels.

65



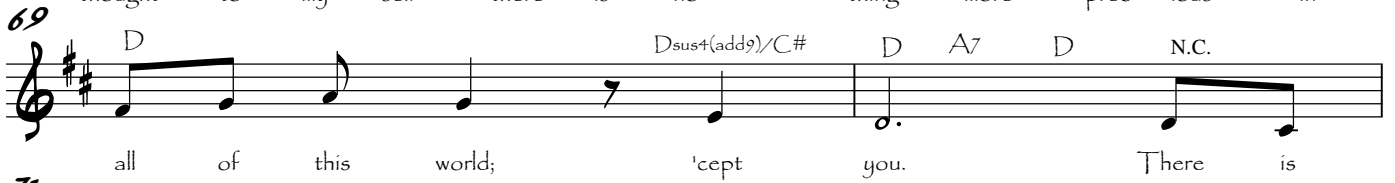
And I

67



thought to my - self there is no - thing more prec - ious in

69



all of this world; 'cept you. There is

71



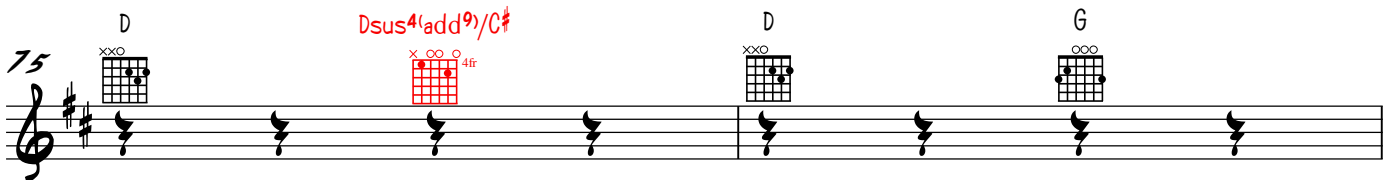
no - thing as prec - ious, as del - i - cate and beau - ti - ful in

73



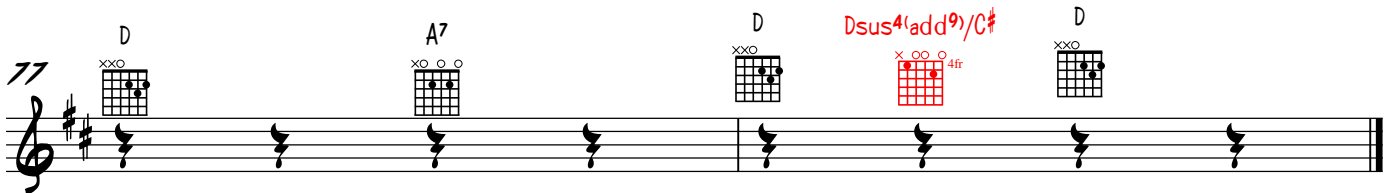
all of this world; 'cept you.

75



all of this world; 'cept you.

77



all of this world; 'cept you.