INTRO: C //// G // D7 // G //// ///	
G C G Yesterday a child came out to wonder (4,1234)	Bm7
C D7 Caught a dragonfly inside a jar (34,1234) G C Bm7 Fearful, when the sky was full of thunder (4,1234) C G D7 G// Gsus4 G And tearful at the falling of a star // //	• •
CHORUS: G D G And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round D G And the painted ponies go up and down C G// Gsus4 G We're captive on a carousel of time // //// C Bm7 C We can't return, we can only look, behind from where we came Bm7 C D G// Gsus4 G And go 'round and 'round in the circle game // ////	Gsus4
G C G Then the child moved ten times 'round the seasons (4,1234) C D7 Skated over ten clear frozen streams (34,1234) G C Bm7 Words like, when you're older, must appease him (4,1234) C G D7 G// Gsus4 G And promises of someday make his dreams // ///	
G D G And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round D G And the painted ponies go up and down C G// Gsus4 G We're captive on a carousel of time // //// C Bm7 C We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came Bm7 C D G// Gsus4 G And go 'round and 'round in the circle game // ////	

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Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now (4,1234)
Cartwheels turn to car wheels through the town (34,123)
And they tell him, take your time it won't be long now (4,123)
'Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down //
   And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
   And the painted ponies go up and down
                                           Gsus4
      We're captive on a carousel of time //
                                          Bm7
      We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
    And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game
So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty (4,123)
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true (34,123)
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty (4,1234)
Before the last revolving year is through // ///
   And the seasons, they go 'round and 'round
   And the painted ponies go up and down
                                           Gsus4
      We're captive on a carousel of time //
                                                      Ĭ111
      We can't return, we can only look behind from where we came
   And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game
                                                           Gsus4
                                                                     Ggliss
    And go 'round and 'round and 'round in the circle game //
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