

# SONG FROM "M·A·S·H"

(For Organ: Registration No. 1)

Words by MIKE ALTMAN  
Music by JOHNNY MANDEL

**Moderately**  
Upper VERSE Gm C7 F Dm

Through ear - ly morn - ing fog I see vis - ions of the things to be, the

Lower *mf*

Pedal

Gm C7 F Dm

pains that are with - held for me, I re - al - ize and I can

D7sus D7 CHORUS Gm C7 F

see, That su - i - cide is pain - less, it brings on man - y

Dm7 Bb F Gm C7 1. Dm

chang - es, and I can take or leave it if I please. I

2. Dm Bb F Gm C7 Dm

please. And you can do the same thing if you please.

2. Try to find a way to make all our little joys relate without that ever present hate but now I know that it's too late.  
And Chorus
3. The game of life is hard to play, I'm going to lose it anyway, the losing card I'll someday lay so this is all I have to say,  
That: Chorus
4. The only way to win, is cheat and lay it down before I'm beat, and to another give a seat for that's the only painless feat. 'Cause; Chorus
5. The sword of time will pierce our skins, it doesn't hurt when it begins, but as it works it's way on in, the pain grows stronger, watch it grin. For: Chorus
6. A brave man once requested me to answer questions that are key, is it to be or not to be and I replied;  
"Oh, why ask me." 'Cause: Chorus