

NEVER HAD A DREAM COME TRUE


Words and Music by CATHY DENNIS
and SIMON ELLIS

Moderately


B \flat C Dm9
 B \flat C F Cm7 B \flat maj7 Gm7

C7sus C7 F Cm7
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y's got some - thing they

B \flat maj7 F/A Gm7 C7sus F(add2) Cm7
 had to leave _ be - hind. _ One re - gret from yes - ter - day that just




seems to grow with time. There's no use look-ing back or won-der-ing how it







could be now or might have been. All this I know but still I can't find






ways to let you go. I nev-er had a dream come true till the day that





I found you. Ev-en though I pre-tend that I've moved on, you'll



C7sus N.C. Bb C

al - ways be — my ba - by. I nev - er found the words to

Dm9 Bb C F

say you're the one I think a - bout — each day. And I know no

Cm7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C7sus

mat - ter where — life takes me — to, a part of me — will

To Coda ⊕

C7 Bb C Dm9 Bb

al - ways — be with — you, — yeah! —

C7sus C7 F(add2) Cm7 B♭maj7 F/A

Some-where in my mem-o-ry I've lost all sense _ of time._

Gm7 C9sus F(add2) Cm7 Dm7 G7

And to-mor-row can nev-er be 'cause yes-ter-day is all _ that fills _

Cm7 F7 B♭maj7 Dm7

my _ mind. _ There's no use look-ing back or won-der-ing how it

B♭maj7 Dm7 Gm7 F/A

should be _ now or might have been. All this I know but still _ I can't find

A7 Dm7 Gm7 F/A

love is a strange and fun - ny thing. No mat - ter how I try and try I

C7sus Db7sus N.C.

just can't say good - bye, no, no, no, no! I've nev - er had a

Cb Db Ebm9 Cb Db Gb

dream come true till the day that I found you. Ev - en though -

Dbm7 Cbmaj7 Abm7 Db7sus N.C.

I pre - tend that I've moved on, you'll al - ways be my ba - by. I nev - er found the