

The Last Thing on My Mind

Tom Paxton

G C G C G D G

It's a les-son too late for the learn ing, made of sand, made of sand.

8 C G C G D G

In the wink of an eye my soul is turn ing in your hand, in your hand.

Chorus

17 D C G

Are you go - ing a - way with no word of fare - well? Will there

8 Are you go - ing a - way with no word of fare - well? Will there

22 C G D

be not a trace left be - hind? Well, I

8 be not a trace left be - hind? Well, I