MISS LONELY HEARTS

By Paul Williams and John Barry

My time is your time;
The song begins, the movie starts,
The sweet life, the lovers,
And what about the lonely hearts?
Lonely hearts, tired eyes,
Seldom wins, always tries.
When you don’t belong,
Always say things wrong,
When you’ve looked so long
And wound up lost again,
Lonely hearts still believe
Those who give should receive;
Ev’ry loving glance seems like one more chance,
And the New Year’s dance can break
An April Fool’s lonely heart.
Though your angel’s face
And your pure sweet grace
Found a restin’ place and not a home
In my lonely heart.
Winter worries, summer sadness,
No one likes to say good-bye.
Life alone can lead to madness;
I believe it’s wrong to try.
Lonely hearts, try again,
Lonely now, you were lonely then,
But if time is kind and if love’s still blind,
Each of us will find a welcome home
For our lonely hearts.

Copyright ©1974 and 1975 by Famous Music Corporation and Ensign Music Corporation
Theme from the Paramount Picture "THE DAY OF THE LOCUST" a John Schlesinger Film

**MISS LONELY HEARTS**

Words by PAUL WILLIAMS
Music by JOHN BARRY

Freely

VERSE

My time is your time; the song begins, the movie starts, the

sweet life, the lovers, and what about the lonely hearts?

Slowly, in tempo

CHORUS

Lonely hearts, tired eyes, seldom wins, always

Copyright © 1974 and 1975 by Famous Music Corporation and Ensign Music Corporation.
tries. When you don't be-long, al-ways say things wrong, when you've
looked so long and wound up lost a-gain, Lone-ly hearts still be-lieve,
those who give should re-ceive; Ev-ry lov-ing glance seems like
one more chance, And the New Year's dance can break an A-pril Fool's lone-ly

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tune</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>[F</td>
<td>m7]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>[F</td>
<td>m7]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>m</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>B</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Not for commercial use - johnbarry.org.uk
heart.

Though your an-gel's face and your pure sweet grace

found a rest-in' place and not a home in my lone-ly heart.

Win-ter wor-ries, sum-mer sad-ness, no one likes to say good-bye.

Life a-lone can lead to mad-ness; I be-lieve it's wrong to try.

Lon-ely hearts.
try again, lonely now, you were lonely then.

But if time is kind and if love's still blind, Each of

us will find a welcome home for our lonely hearts.