

Words: Gretchen and Bill Roper
Music: Bill Roper
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Sharing

C
I've traveled round the country
F C
And far across the sea.
F C F C
For work or fun, when day is done,
G7
I know where I will be.
F C
We'll gather in a circle
F G7
And let the music rise,
F C F C
For friends are there; they've come to share
G7 C
Beneath the starry skies.

(Chorus)

F C
Some folks share by listening.
F C
Some folks hum along.
F C
Some folks layer in harmonies,
G7
But we're all part of the song.
F C
And each one is an instrument,
E7 Am
And each note is a friend.
F C F C
Still the music goes, it ebbs and flows,
G7 F C
But it never really ends.

Some songs are familiar
And some I've never heard.
Both new and old, the story's told
In melody and word.
The friends I've known forever
And friends that I've just made
Erase the miles with tears and smiles
And the music never fades.

(Chorus)

What we've made together
Cannot outlive the night,
But songs we've played and friendships made
Won't vanish with the light.
In unity of purpose,
We'll gather once again.
The family grows and each one knows
That a circle has no end.

(Chorus twice)

No, it never really ends.
Yes, it never really ends.