

Words: Gretchen and Bill Roper
Music: Bill Roper
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With You

Amaj7 **G**
I used to be a happy man singing my own song.
D **F** **E7**
It never really bothered me that no one sang along.
Amaj7 **G**
If the sound's a little thin, the melody's all mine,
D **F** **E7**
But in between the notes I'd hear the music in my mind.

(Chorus)

Amaj7
It's one plus one as the music starts,
Em7
But the whole is greater than the sum of the parts.
Dmaj7
It's the same old song from a new point of view
Fmaj7 **Amaj7**
And I want to sing together with you.
Em7 **Amaj7** **Em7**
With you. With you. With you.

I took my guitar to the park to sit around and play,
Looking for a little spark in the sunshine of the day.
I heard a voice in counterpoint and I thought it sounded fine
And it was so much better than the music in my mind.

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Dmaj7 **Am7/G**
Filling in the spaces in my solitary song,
C/G **G** **D**
It seems we've known each other for so long.
Dm7 **Am7/G**
And every time I listen to the chorus we repeat
C/G **G** **D** **D/G**
It's sounding just a little more complete.

(Chorus)

The notes stand independent as the melodies entwine,
Helping me imagine a new music in my mind.
For one plus one makes three it seems or maybe even more
And we're passing down the music as we hear the chorus soar.

(Chorus twice)

Amaj7 **Em7** **Amaj7**
With you. With you. With you.