

The Hardest Thing I Ever Loved To Do

73

written by Jason Deere

♩ = 76

A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E D(add9) A⁵/E

The hard-est thing I've ev-er loved to do— Was let-ting go of ev-ery-thing I ev-er knew

mf

4 A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) E(sus4) A A/C# D A/C#

— Nine-teen years of dreams left in— my— room— As I

7 Bm⁷ E(sus4) A⁵ A/C# D(add9) A⁵/E

but-toned up— the jac - ket of— my suit. — And the

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9 A^5 $A/C\#$ $D(sus9)$ A^5/E A^5 $A/C\#$ $D(sus9)$ A^5/E $D(add9)$ A^5/E

hard-est word I've ev-er loved to say — Was 'good - bye' to my Mom and walk a-way

12 A^5 $A/C\#$ $D(sus9)$ $E(sus4)$ A $A/C\#$ D $A/C\#$

Chok-ing on my tie and on my tears — As I —

15 Bm^7 $E(sus4)$ A^5 $A/C\#$ $D(add9)$ A^5/E

— walked down the hall in - to those years. — And the

17 G D A

sweet-est song I've ev - er loved to sing. — Filled

19 G D E(sus4) E

the M - T - C on an - gel's wings. And the

21 G D A

cho-rus filled my soul five - thou - sand strong And I

23 G D E(sus4) E

wished it would just go on and on The

25 A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E

firm-est hand I ev - er loved to shake Was my train

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27 D(add9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) E(sus4)

- er's with that big grin on his face. He

29 A A/C# D A/C#

grabbed my bag and put his arm 'round me and whispered, "I'm gon-na

31 Bm⁷ E(sus4) A⁵ A/C# D(add9) A⁵/E

work those Mister Macs right off your feet!" And the

33 A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E

hard-est words I've ev - er an - guished for. Came

35 D(add9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) E(sus4)

just be - fore... some la - dy slammed the door. And my

37 A A/C# D A/C#

train - er left me hang - in' out to dry As a min -

39 Bm⁷ E(sus4) A⁵ A/C# D(add9) A⁵/E

ute of pain - ful si - lence rolled right by But the

41 A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E

hard - est tears I ev - er loved to cry Fell as I

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43 D(add9) E(sus4) A A/C# D(sus9) E(sus4)

op - ened up___ my mouth_ and tes - ti - fied.____ Be-tween the

45 A A/C# D(add9) A/C# Bm7 A⁵/E,

tin- y walls of a stran- ger's liv ing___ room_ The Spi- rit told_ their hearts my words were

48 A E/G# F#m C#m/E D F#m/C# Bm E A E/G# F#m C#m/E

true.

51 D F#m/C# Bm E G D A

And the most won- der - ful sound I ev er____ heard Is the sound

54 G D E(sus4) E

— of wa - ter run - ning in the church. — As some - one.

56 G D A

— I'd come to love — got dressed in — white. — My eyes

58 G D C E(sus4) E

— saw their first glimpse of heav-en's light. rit. — The

61 A⁵ **A tempo** A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E A⁵ A/C# D(sus9) A⁵/E

hard - est thing I've ev - er come to see — Is a man

mp

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63 D(add9) E(sus4) F#m A A/C#

— down on His knees in ag-o - ny. — A drop of blood falls down on ol-ive —

66 D A/C# Bm7 E 3 A5 A/C# D(sus9)

— leaves — And for a mo-ment He suf-fers there for me. The

69 A5 A/C# D(sus9) A5/E A A/C# D(sus9) A5/E D(add9) E(sus4) E

hard-est thing I ev-er loved to do — Was get-ting on this plane and com-ing home to you.

mf

72 A5 A/C# D(sus9) E(sus4) A A/C# D A/C#

— In a mil-lion ways com-plete-ly torn a - part — As a land

75 **Bm⁷** **E(sus4)** **A⁵** **A/C#** **D(add9)** **A⁵/E** **A** **A(sus4)**

— so far a-way still owns my heart. In the most sin-cere prayer I've ev-er prayed

78 **A^{Δ7}** **A/C#** **D** **E** **A** **A(sus4)** **E(sus4)** **E**

I thank my God for each and ev - ery day. For the

81 **A** **A/C#** **D(add9)** **A/C#** **Bm⁷** **E** **Rubato**

bless-ing of the man I've come to be As I walk up, and kiss my Ma-ma's

rit.

84 **F#m⁷** **A tempo** **D(add9)** **A** **E/G#** **F#m** **A/E** **D** **A/C#** **Bm** **A⁵/E** **A⁵**

cheek.

rit.