Key:G When He Fell ©2018 Linda Allen When he fell, he fell so hard It shook the trees in my back yard No time for tears or might-have-beens G D G He was taken by a mighty wind G All the tears that we may cry Don't mean nothin' when it's time to die All the prayers that we may pray Can't hold a man on his dyin' day Instrumental verse Some die easy and some die slow No one knows when it's time to go Barely time to say goodbye No time to ask the reason why CHORUS Instrumental verse Those of us who stay behind With sighs and tears and troubled minds Hold the lamp and sing his songs To light the way on his journey home CHORUS Repeat lines 1 and 2

I wrote the words to this song in 2008, when our dear friend, musician Tom Hunter, died. I just completed the tune. His last words to us: *Keep it going*.