

# I WISH.

WORDS & MUSIC: STEVIE WONDER.

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Brightly (Not too fast)

*mp*

Ebm7      Ab7      Ebm7      Ab7

Look - ing back on when I was a lit - tle nap - py - head - ed boy, -

*mf*

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of three flats, and a melodic line.

then my on - ly wor - ry

Musical staff with treble and bass clefs, accompaniment for the first system.

Ebm7

Ab7

Ebm7

Ab7



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of three flats, and a melodic line.

was for Christ - mas what would be my toy.

Musical staff with treble and bass clefs, accompaniment for the second system.

Ebm7

Ab7

Bb7

C7



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of three flats, and a melodic line.

Ev - en though we some - times

Musical staff with treble and bass clefs, accompaniment for the third system.

Fm7

Abm7

Bb7

C7



Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of three flats, and a melodic line.

would not get a thing, we were hap - py with the

Musical staff with treble and bass clefs, accompaniment for the fourth system.

Fm7 Bb7+ Ebm7 Ab7

joy the day — would bring. — Sneak - in' out — the back — door — to

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

hang out with those hood-lum friends of mine, — ooh; —

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

greet-ed at — the back — door — with, "Boy, I

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

thought I told — you not — to go — out - side." —

Ebm7



Ab7



Bb7



C7



Fm7



Abm7



Tryin' your best to bring the wa-ter to your eyes,

Bb7



C7



Fm7



Bb7+



think-in' it might stop her from whoop-in' your be-hind. I wish those

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



days could come back once more. Why did those

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



days ev-er have to go? I wish those

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7

days could — come back — once more. — Why did those

Ebm7 Ab7 Ebm7 Ab7 To Coda

days ev - er have to go, 'cause I loved them so. —

Ebm7

— Do do — do do — do do do do do do do, —

Ebm7 D. S. al Coda

do do — do do — do do do do do do. —

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



la

Ebm7



Ab7



Ebm7



Ab7



Repeat ad lib and Fade

Brother says he's tellin'  
 'Bout you playin' doctor with that girl  
 Just don't tell I'll give you  
 Anything you want in this whole wide world  
 Mama gives you money for Sunday school  
 You trade yours for candy after church is through

Smokin' cigarettes and writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy)  
 Teacher sends you to the principal's office down the hall  
 You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't right  
 But while you were doin' it - it sure felt outta sight

I wish those days could come back once more  
 Why did those days ev--er have to go?  
 I wish those days could come back once more  
 Why did those days ev--er have to go?  
 'Cause I loved them so.