

# Maybe It's Time

from the film 'A Star Is Born'

Michael Isbell  
arr. D Stichbury

♩ = 80

VERSE 1 & 4

Soprano  
Alto

mf

May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die,\_\_\_ Oh  
May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die,\_\_\_ Oh

Bari

mf

May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die,\_\_\_ Oh  
May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die,\_\_\_ Oh

5

may-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways\_ die,\_\_\_  
may-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways\_ die,\_\_\_

may-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways\_ die,\_\_\_  
may-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways\_ die,\_\_\_

9

takes a lot to change\_\_\_ a man\_ hell it takes a lot to try,\_\_\_  
takes a lot to change\_\_\_ yer plans an' a train to change yer mind,\_\_\_

takes a lot to change\_\_\_ a man\_ hell it takes a lot to try,\_\_\_  
takes a lot to change\_\_\_ yer plans an' a train to change yer mind,\_\_\_

12

— May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die.  
— May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die.

— May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die.  
— May-be it's time\_ to let the old\_ ways die.

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VERSE 2

17

No-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead, Oh

No-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead, Oh

21

no-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead,

no-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead,

25

Some folks just be-lieve in the things they've heard an' the things they've read,

Some folks just be-lieve in the things they've heard an' the things they've read,

28

No-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead. I'm

No-bo-dy knows what waits for the dead.

BRIDGE

33

oo

glad I can't go back to where I came from, I'm

oo oo

37 oo

glad those days are gone gone for good, But if I could take

oo oo oo

42

spi - rits from my past an'bring 'em here, ya know I would,

oo know I would,

45

know I would.

ya know I would.

know I would.

VERSE 3

49

*mp* No - bo - dy speaks to God these days, Oh

No - bo - dy speaks to God these days, Oh

53

no - bo - dy speaks to God these days, I'd

no - bo - dy speaks to God these days, I'd

57

like to think she's loo-kin' down an' laugh - ing at our ways, \_

like to think she's loo-kin' down an' laugh - ing at our ways, \_

61

No-bo - dy speaks to God\_ these days. *mf* I'm

No-bo - dy speaks to God\_ these days. \_\_\_\_\_

BRIDGE

65

oo

glad I can't go back\_ to where I came\_ from, I'm

oo oo

69

oo

glad those days are gone\_ gone for good, but

oo oo

73

oo

if I could take spi - rits from my past an' bring 'em here,

oo oo

76 know I would know I

ya know I would ya know I

know I would know I

79 would. D.C. al Coda

would.

would.

OUTRO

die, Oh

die, Oh

83 rit. . . .

May-be it's time to let the old ways die, Oh

May-be it's time to let the old ways die, Oh

87

may-be it's time to let the old ways die.

may-be it's time to let the old ways die.