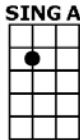
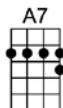
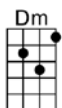


SING A

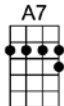
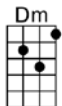


DELILAH(BAR)

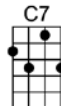
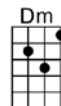
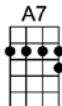
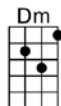
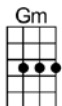
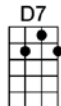
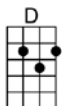
3/4 123 123



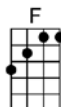
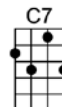
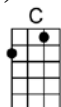
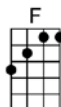
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window



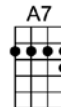
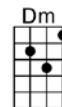
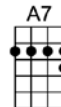
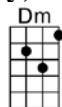
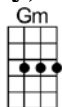
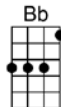
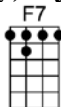
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind



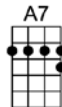
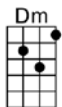
She was my woman, as she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind....OY!



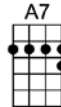
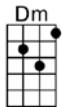
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?



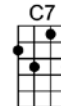
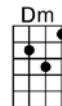
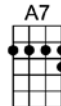
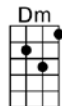
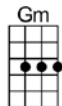
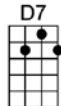
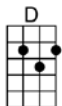
I could see that girl was no good for me, but I was lost like a slave that no man could free.....



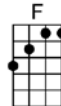
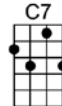
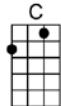
At break of day when the man drove away I was waiting



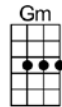
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door



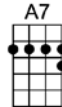
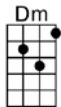
She stood there laughing, I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more...OY!



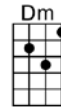
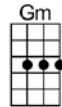
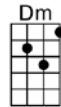
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?



So, be-fore they come to break down the door



For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.



Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

123123 123123 123123 1 &3&1

DELILAH

3/4 123 123

Dm A7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window

Dm A7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind

D D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
She was my woman, as she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind....OY!

F C C7 F
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?

F7 Bb Gm Dm A7 Dm A7
I could see that girl was no good for me, but I was lost like a slave that no man could free.....

Dm A7
At break of day when the man drove away I was waiting

Dm A7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door

D D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
She stood there laughing, I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more...OY!

F C C7 F
My, my, my, De-lilah.....why, why, why, De-lilah?

F7 Bb Gm
So, be-fore they come to break down the door

Dm A7 Dm
For-give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

A7 Dm Gm Dm
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.
123123 123123 123123 1 &3&1