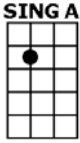


SING A

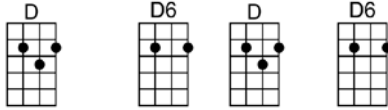


I GUESS THE LORD MUST BE IN NEW YORK CITY (BAR)

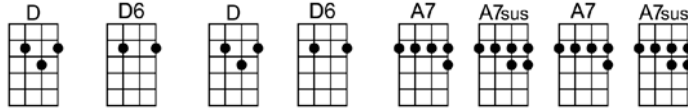
4/4 1...2...1234

-Harry Nilsson

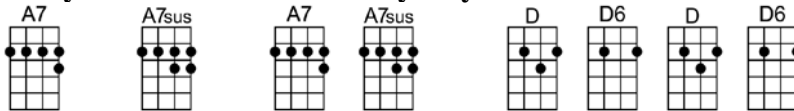
Intro: |   |   | (X2)



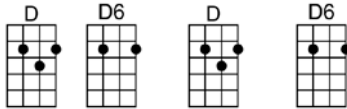
I'll say good-bye to all my sorrow



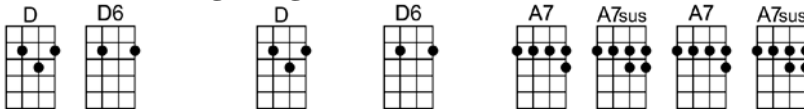
And by to-morrow I'll be on my way



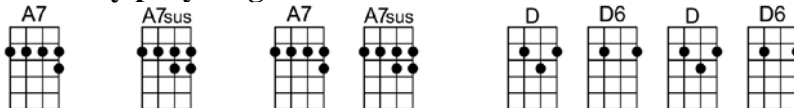
I guess the Lord must be in New York City



I'm so tired of getting nowhere



Seein' my prayers goin' un-answered



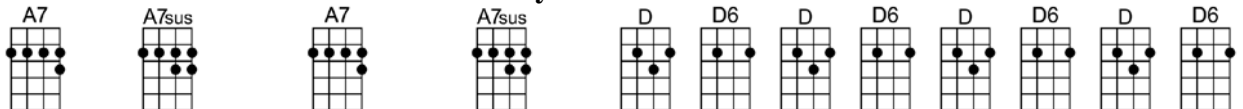
I guess the Lord must be in New York City



Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door,



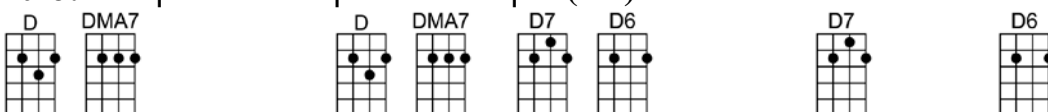
Ain't it wonder-ful to be where I've always wanted to be?



For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' -Harry Nilsson

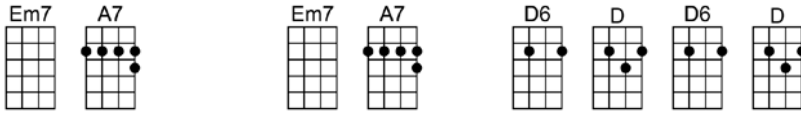
Intro: |   |   | (X2)



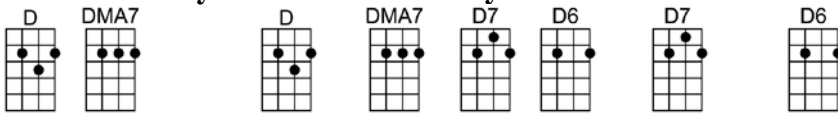
Everybody's talkin' at me.

I don't hear a word they're sayin',

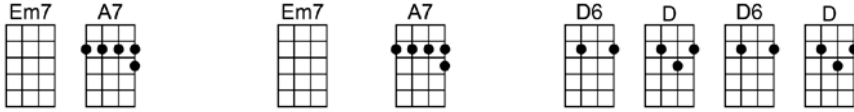
p.2. I Guess the Lord Must Be In New York City/Everybody's Talkin'



Only the echoes of my mind



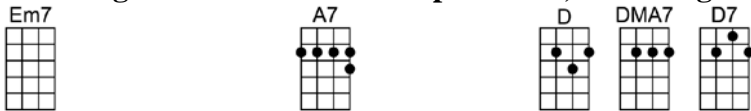
People stoppin, starin', I can't see their faces,



Only the shadows of their eyes



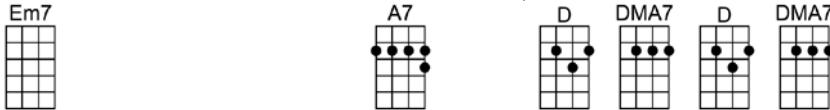
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin', through the pourin' rain



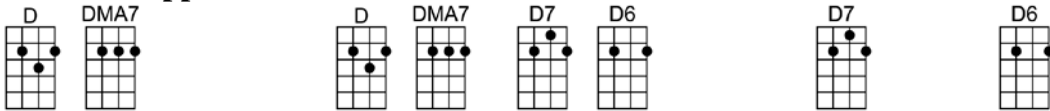
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes



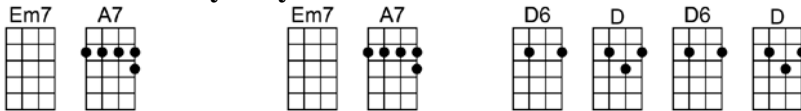
Bankin' off of the northeast winds, sailin' on a summer breeze,



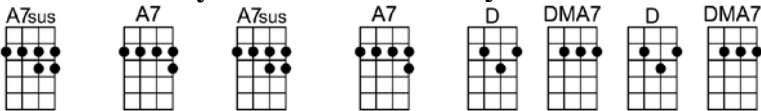
And skippin' over the ocean like a stone.



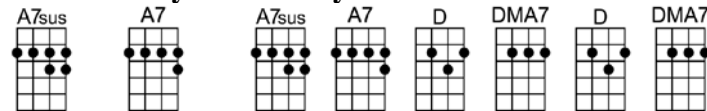
Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',



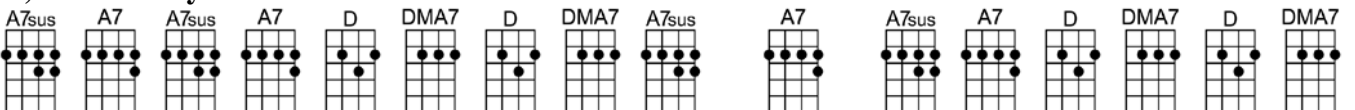
Only the echoes of my mind



I won't let you leave my love be-hind.



No, I won't let you leave.



Wahhh

I won't let you leave

I GUESS THE LORD MUST BE IN NEW YORK CITY

4/4 1...2...1234

-Harry Nilsson

Intro: | D D6 | D D6 | (X2)

D D6 D D6
I'll say good-bye to all my sorrow
D D6 D D6 A7 A7sus A7 A7sus
And by to-morrow I'll be on my way
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6
I guess the Lord must be in New York City
D D6 D D6
I'm so tired of getting nowhere
D D6 D D6 A7 A7sus A7 A7sus
Seein' my prayers goin' un-answered
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6
I guess the Lord must be in New York City
D7 G G7 F#7 F7 E7
Well, here I am, Lord, knockin' at your back door, hmm
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 A7sus
Ain't it wonder-ful to be where I've always wanted to be?
A7 A7sus A7 A7sus D D6 D D6 D D6 D D6
For the first time, I'll breathe free here in New York City

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' -Harry Nilsson

Intro: | D DMA7 | D DMA7 | D DMA7 | D DMA7 |

D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6
Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D
Only the echoes of my mind
D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6
People stoppin, starin', I can't see their faces,
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D
Only the shadows of their eyes
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7
I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin', through the pourin' rain
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7
Goin' where the weather suits my clothes
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D7
Bankin' off of the northeast winds, sailin' on a summer breeze,
Em7 A7 D DMA7 D DMA7
And skippin' over the ocean like a stone.
D DMA7 D DMA7 D7 D6 D7 D6
Everybody's talkin' at me. I don't hear a word they're sayin',
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D6 D D6 D
Only the echoes of my mind
A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7
I won't let you leave my love be-hind. No, I won't let you leave.
A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7 D DMA7 D DMA7
Wahhhh I won't let you leave