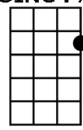












SING F#









ABILENE (BAR)-Gibson/Stanton/Brown/Loudermilk

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





Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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





Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

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



Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

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





I sit alone most every night, watch those trains pull out of sight

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Don't I wish they were carrying me back to Abilene, my Abi - lene

 |  |  | 

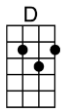
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

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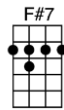
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

Instrumental verse

p.2. Abilene



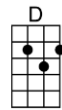
Crowded city,



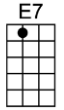
there ain't nothing free,



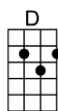
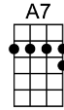
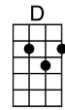
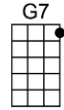
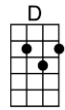
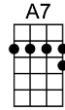
nothing in this



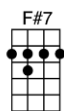
town for me



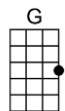
Wish to the Lord that I could be in Abi-lene, sweet Abi-lene



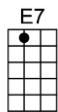
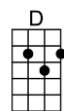
Abilene,



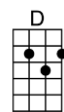
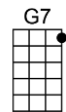
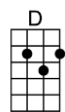
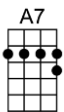
Abilene,



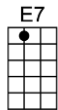
prettiest town I've ever seen



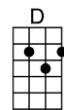
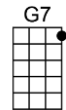
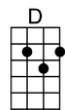
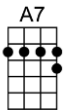
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene,



my Abi-lene



Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene,



my Abi-lene

ABILENE-Gibson/Stanton/Brown/Loudermilk
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | E7 | A7 | D G7 | D A7 |

D F#7 G D
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

E7 A7 D G7 D A7
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

D F#7 G D
I sit alone most every night, watch those trains pull out of sight

E7 A7 D G7 D A7
Don't I wish they were carrying me back to Abilene, my Abi-lene

D F#7 G D
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

E7 A7 D G7 D A7
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

Instrumental verse

D F#7 G D
Crowded city, there ain't nothing free, nothing in this town for me

E7 A7 D G7 D A7
Wish to the Lord that I could be in Abi-lene, sweet Abi-lene

D F#7 G D
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen

E7 A7 D G7 D
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

E7 A7 D G7 D
Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene