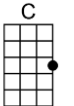
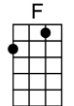
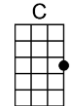
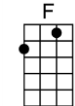
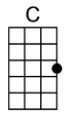
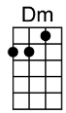
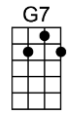
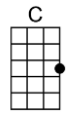
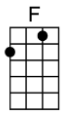
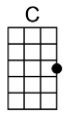


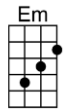
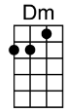
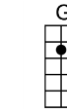
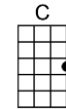
LOVE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME - Rod McKuen

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

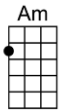
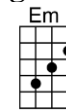
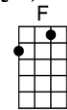
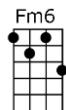
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

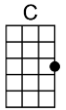
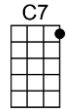
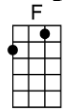
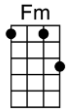
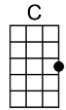
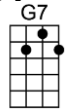
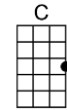
I have been a rover, I have walked a-lone.

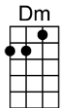
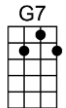
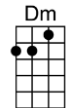
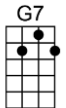
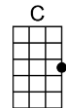
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home

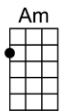
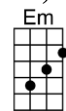
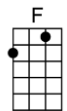
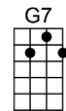
Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see

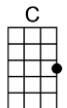
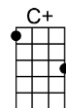
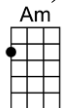
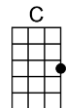
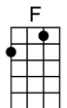
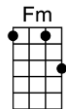
Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me

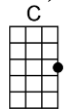
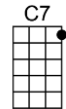
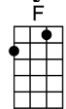
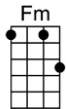
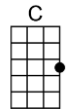
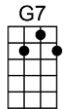
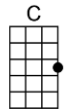
There was a girl in Denver, before the summer storm

Oh, her eyes were tender, oh, her arms were warm

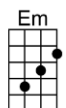
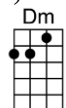
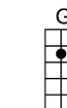
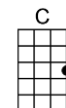
And, she could smile a-way the thunder, kiss away the rain

Even though she's gone a-way, you won't hear me com-plain

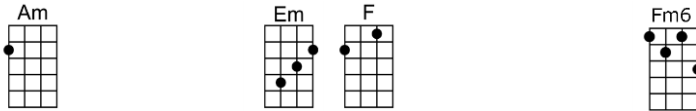
    

I have been a rover, I have walked a-lone.

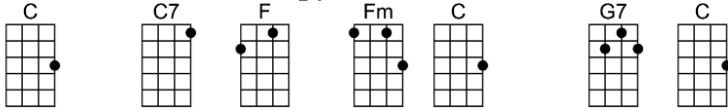
   

Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home

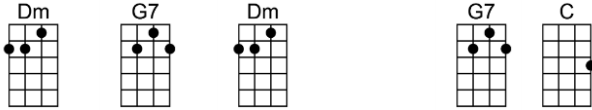
p.2. Love's Been Good To Me



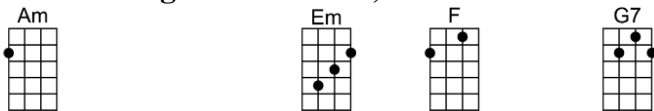
Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see



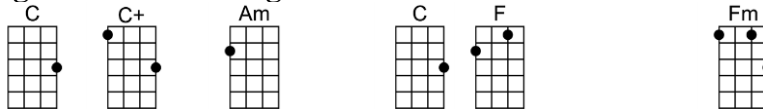
Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me



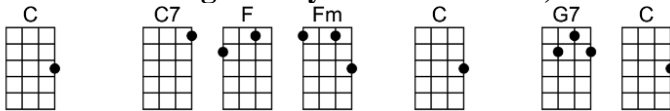
There was a girl in Portland, before the winter chill



We used to go a-courtin' a-long October hill



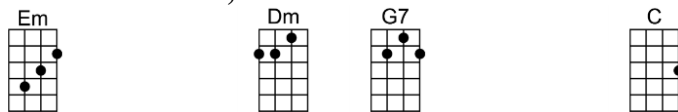
And she could laugh a-way the dark clouds, cry away the snow



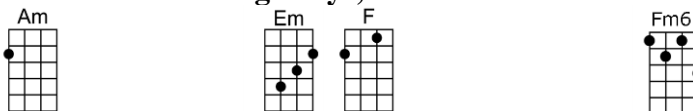
It seems like only yester-day, as down the road I go



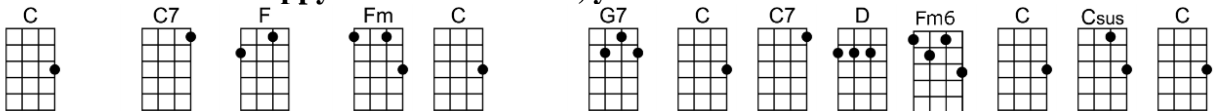
I've been a rover, I have walked a-lone.



Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home



Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see



Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me

LOVE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME-Rod McKuen

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

Intro: | C | F | C | F |

C Dm G7 C F C
I have been a rover, I have walked a-lone.
Em Dm G7 C
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home
Am Em F Fm6
Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me

Dm G7 Dm G7 C
There was a girl in Denver, before the summer storm
Am Em F G7
Oh, her eyes were tender, oh, her arms were warm
C C+ Am C F Fm
And, she could smile a-way the thunder, kiss away the rain
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Even though she's gone a-way, you won't hear me com-plain

Dm G7 C F C
I have been a rover, I have walked a-lone.
Em Dm G7 C
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home
Am Em F Fm6
Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me

Dm G7 Dm G7 C
There was a girl in Portland, before the winter chill
Am Em F G7
We used to go a-courtin' a-long October hill
C C+ Am C F Fm
And she could laugh a-way the dark clouds, cry away the snow
C C7 F Fm C G7 C
It seems like only yester-day, as down the road I go

Dm G7 C F C
I've been a rover, I have walked a-lone.
Em Dm G7 C
Hiked a hundred highways, never found a home
Am Em F Fm6
Still in all I'm happy. The reason is, you see
C C7 F Fm C G7 C C7 D Fm6 C Csus C
Once in a while a-long the way, love's been good to me