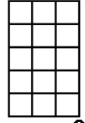
















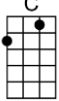
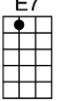
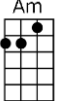
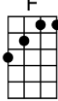
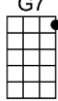
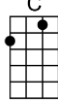
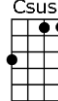
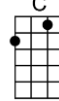
SING E











THE OPEN ROAD(BAR)- Words and Music by Jim Beloff

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

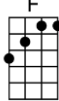
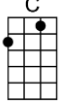
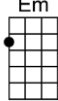
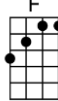
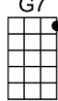
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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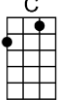
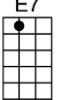
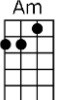
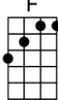
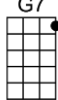
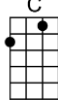
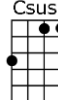
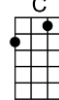
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound

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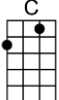
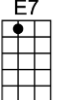
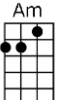
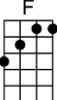
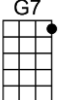
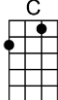
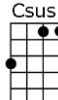
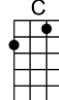
I know where it will lead, where it will lead is sacred ground

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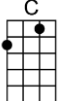
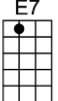
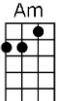

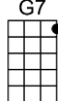
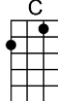
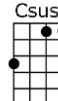
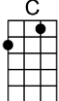
No stop signs, no waiting lines, just western pines all a-round

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



Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound

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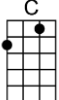
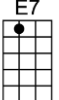
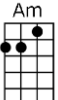

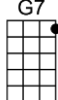
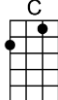
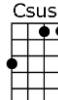
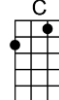
I've seen those city streets, those city streets are not for me

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I know where they will lead, and that's no place I want to be

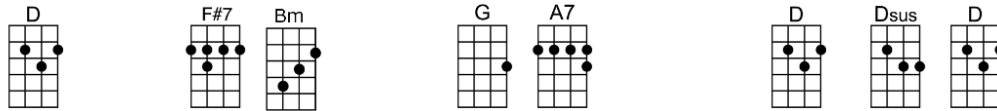
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The rat race, the frantic pace, I need a place to be free

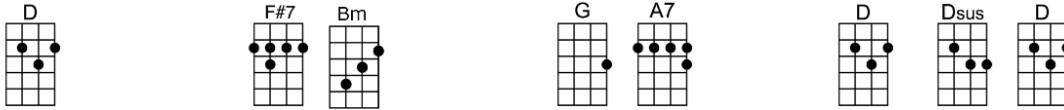
 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound

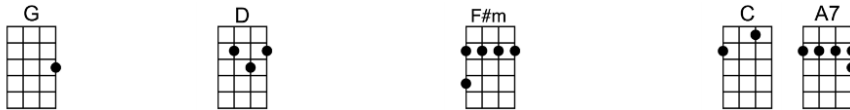
p.2. The Open Road



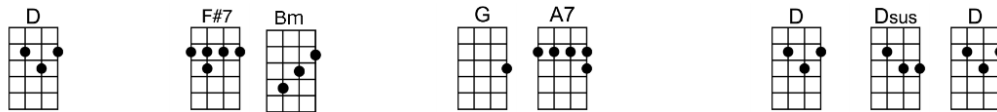
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound



I know where it will lead, where it will lead is sacred ground



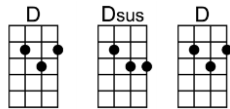
No stop signs, no waiting lines, just western pines all a-round



Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound



Guess I've got to roam, 'cause the open road....



Will lead me ho - o - me!

THE OPEN ROAD-Words and Music by Jim Beloff

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | Em | F | Em | F | Em | F G7 | C F | C F | C F | C |

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
I know where it will lead, where it will lead is sacred ground

F C Em F G7
No stop signs, no waiting lines, just western pines all a-round

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound.

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
I've seen those city streets, those city streets are not for me

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
I know where they will lead, and that's no place I want to be

F C Em F G7
The rat race, the frantic pace, I need a place to be free

C E7 Am F G7 C Csus C
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound.

D F#7 Bm G A7 D Dsus D
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound

D F#7 Bm G A7 D Dsus D
I know where it will lead, where it will lead is sacred ground

G D F#m C A7
No stop signs, no waiting lines, just western pines all a-round

D F#7 Bm G A7 D Dsus D
Give me the open road, the open road is where I'm bound.

F#m G F#m G A7
Guess I've got to roam, 'cause the open road....

D Dsus D
Will lead me ho - o - me!