

ABILENE

Down w. tramp  
Drag up  
... + dan. "G"  
Up

End on "G"

CHORUS G B7 C G  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town I've ever seen,

A7 D7 G C G D7  
Folk's there don't treat you mean, in Abilene, my Abilene.

G B7 C G  
Soft brown eyes, chestnut hair, like an angel standin' there,  
A7 makin' people stop and stare, in Abilene, my Abilene D7

G B7 C G  
I don't know, but I've been told, get your lovin' for you get too old  
A7 High toned woman ain't got no soul, they treat you mean. in Abilene D7

G B7 C G  
Saddest thing I've ever seen, day I caught the two nineteen,  
A7 Watched you wait, and lost a dream, in Abilene, my Abilene. D7

G B7 C G  
Ain't no fun, bummin' 'round, One thing Baby, that I've found,  
A7 Man's own cryin' is one lonely sound, oh Abilene, my Abilene. D7

G B7 C G  
I sit alone most every night, watch those trains move out of sight;  
A7 How I wish they were carrying me; back to Abilene, my Abilene, D7

G B7 C G  
Crowded city ain't nothin' free, nothin' in this world for me,  
A7 So I'll be headin' home, to Abilene, my Abilene. Chorus:

CHORUS