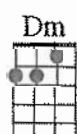
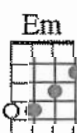
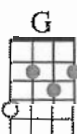
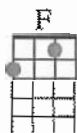
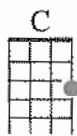




Sweet Caroline



C F
 Where it began, I can't begin to knowin'
 C G
 But then, I know it's growin' strong
 C F
 Was in the spring, and spring became the summer
 C G
 Who'd have believed you'd come along

C Am
 Hands... touching hands...
 G F G
 Reaching out... touching me... touching you!

C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
 C F G
 I've been inclined to believe there never would...
 F Em Dm
 But... now... I'm...

C F
 Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely
 C G
 We fill it up with only two
 C F
 And when I hurt, hurtin' runs off my shoulders
 C G
 How can I hurt when holding you

C Am
 Warm... touching warm...
 G F G
 Reachin out... touching me... touching you!
 C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
 C F G
 I've been inclined to believe there never would
 F Em Dm
 Oh... no... no...

C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good
 C F G
 I believed they never could!
 C F G
 Sweet Caroline - Good times never seemed so good (repeat & fade)