

ABILENE

words & music by Bob Welch & John Loudermilk recorded by George Hamilton (1963)

Key: F **Start note:** A **Time:** 4/4 **Strum:** d_ du d_ du

Intro: F /// Bb /// F /// F↓

CHORUS:

F **A7** **Bb** **F**
Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

- F A7 Bb F
1. I sit alone.... most every night; Watch them trains roll out of sight,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my Abilene.

F **A7** **Bb** **F**
Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

Instrumental one verse: F A7 Bb F G7 C7 F Bb F

- F A7 Bb F
2. Crowded city.... Ain't nothin' free; Nothin' in this town for me,
G7 C7 F Bb F
Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, sweet Abilene.

F **A7** **Bb** **F**
Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

- F A7 Bb F
3. Rotgut whiskey.... numbs the brain; If I stay here I'll go insane.
G7 C7 F Bb F
Think I'll need a change of scene to Abilene, my Abilene.

F **A7** **Bb** **F**
Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,
G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene
G7 **C7** **F** **Bb** **F↓ C7↓ F↓**
Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.