

# ABILENE

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

**Start note:** A    **Time:** 4/4    **Key:** F    **Strum:** d\_ du d\_ du

**Intro:** D7 /// G7 /// C/ F/ C ///

## **CHORUS:**

**C            E7            F            C**  
**Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,**  
**D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C**  
**Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene**  
**E7                            F                            C**

1. ...I sit alone.... Most every night; watch them trains roll out of sight

D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C

Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my Abilene.

**C            E7            F            C**  
**Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,**  
**D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C**  
**Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene**

**Instrumental one verse:** C E7 F C D7 G7 C/ F/ C

2. ...Crowded city.... ain't nothin' free; nothin' in this town for me

D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C

Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, my Abilene.

**C            E7            F            C**  
**Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,**  
**D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C**  
**Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene**

3. ...Rotgut whiskey.... numbs the brain; If I stay here I'll go insane.

D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C

Think I'll need a change of scene to Abilene, my Abilene.

**C            E7            F            C**  
**Abilene.... Abilene.... Prettiest town I've ever seen,**  
**D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C**  
**Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene**

D7                            G7                            C/   F/   C    C Arpeggio  
**Outro: Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene**