




Song Sung Blue


Words & Music: Neil Diamond

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin





4/4 Time - INTRO:  /  /

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
Song sung blue, every-body knows one.

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
Song sung blue, every garden grows one.

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


Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,

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

But when you take the blues and make a song,

/ /  / / / / / / / /    / / / /  / / / /





You sing them out a - gain, sing them out a - gain,

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Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,

/ / / / / / / /  / / / /  / / / /






Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

/ / / / / / / /  / / / /   

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

  / / / / / / / /

And be-fore you know it start to feelin' good,

/ /  / / / / / / / /    / / / /  / / / /

You simply got no choice. You got no choice.

