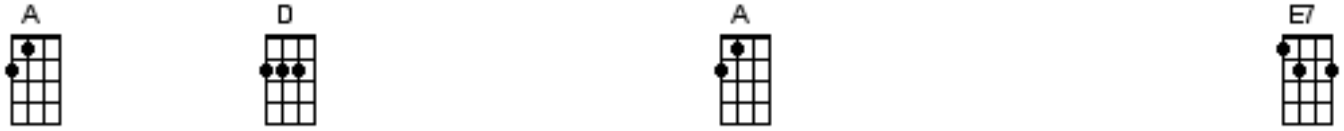
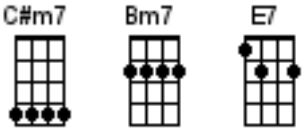
SWEET CAROLINE



Where it began I can't begin to knowing, but then I know it's growing strong
A D
Was in the spring and spring became the summer
A E7
Who'd have believed you'd come along

Hands, touching hands…reaching out, touching me, touching you

A D E7
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good…..



A D E7
I'd be inclined to believe they never would…. But now I

A D A E7
Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely we filled it up with only two
A D
And when I hurt hurting runs off my shoulders
A E7
how can I hurt when I'm holding you

A F#m E7 D E7
Warm, touching warm reaching out, touching me, touching you
A D E7
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good….
A D E7 D C#m7 Bm7
I'd be inclined to believe they never would Oh no oh……
(instrumental) **E7 D C#m7 Bm 7 E7**

A D E7
||: Sweet Caroline Good times never seemed so good :||