## **Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond, 1969) (A)**

**Sweet Caroline** by Neil Diamond (B @ 126)

Sweet Caroline (Live at the Greek Theater, 2012) (A @ 126)

A6 (DGBE) = 2222(GCEA) = 2120Intro (7 measures) **E7** | E Α D ↓↓ Where it began ↓↓ I can't begin to knowin', ↓↓ but then I know it's growing strong. ↓↓ Was in the spring? ↓↓ And spring became the summer ↓↓ Who'd have believed you'd come a-long. E7 | E7 Hands, touchin' hands Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you. **Chorus** E7 | \_\_ \_ D↓ E↓ Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ \_ Good times never seemed so good. D↓ C#m↓ Bm↓ Ε I've been in-clined \_\_\_\_ to believe they never would, but now I... Α EIE  $\downarrow\downarrow$  Look at the night  $\downarrow\downarrow$  and it don't seem so lonely  $\downarrow\downarrow$  we fill it up with only two. ↓↓ And when I hurt ↓↓ hurtin' runs off my shoulder, E7 | E7 ↓↓ How can I hurt when holding you? **E7** Warm, ↓↓ touchin' warm Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you. **Chorus E7** | **D**↓ **E**↓ Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ good times never seemed so good. Ε D↓ C#m↓ Bm↓ I've been in-clined \_ \_ to believe they never would. Oh, no,

## **Outro**

A D E | E
Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ \_ good times never seemed so good.
A D E7 | E7 D E A
Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ \_ I believe they never could. Sweet Car-o-line.

## **Sweet Caroline (Neil Diamond, 1969) (D)**

Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond (B @ 126)

**Sweet Caroline** (Live at the Greek Theater, 2012) (A @ 126)

D6 (DGBE) = 0202

(GCEA) = 2222Intro (7 measures) **A7** D  $\downarrow\downarrow$  Where it began  $\downarrow\downarrow$  I can't begin to knowin',  $\downarrow\downarrow$  but then I know it's growing strong. D ↓↓ Was in the spring? ↓↓ And spring became the summer D ↓↓ Who'd have believed you'd come a-long. Α7 A7 | A7 Hands, \_\_ touchin' hands \_\_ Reachin' out, \_\_ touchin' me, touchin' you. Chorus A7 | \_\_ \_ G↓ A↓ Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ \_ Good times never seemed so good. G F#m Em I've been in-clined \_ \_ \_ to believe they never would, but now I... D A | A  $\downarrow\downarrow$  Look at the night  $\downarrow\downarrow$  and it don't seem so lonely  $\downarrow\downarrow$  we fill it up with only two. ↓↓ And when I hurt ↓↓ hurtin' runs off my shoulder, A7 | A7 D Warm, ↓↓ touchin' warm Reachin' out, touchin' me, touchin' you. Chorus A7 | \_\_ G↓ A↓ Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ good times never seemed so good. G↓ F#m↓ Em↓ I've been in-clined to believe they never would. Oh, no, **Outro** Sweet Caro-line \_ \_ \_ good times never seemed so good. A7 | A7 Sweet Caro-line I believe they never could. Sweet Car-o-line.