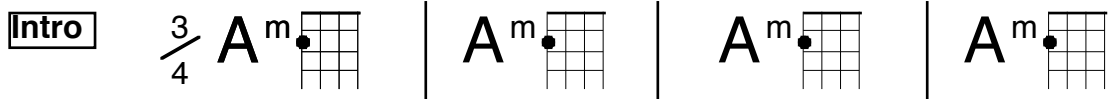
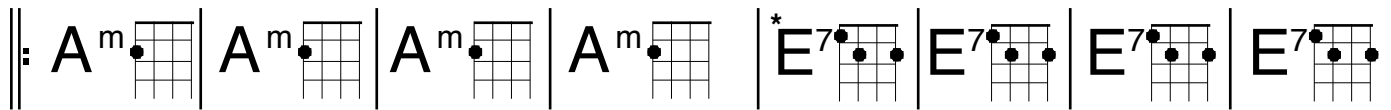


Delilah- Tom Jones www.muffin.net.nz

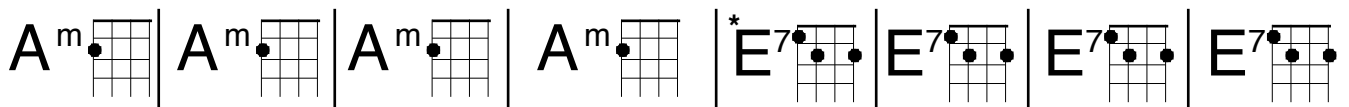


Verses



I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting

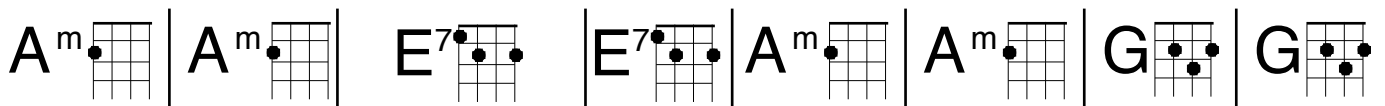
V3: Instrumental ...



I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door



She was my woman
She stood there laughing

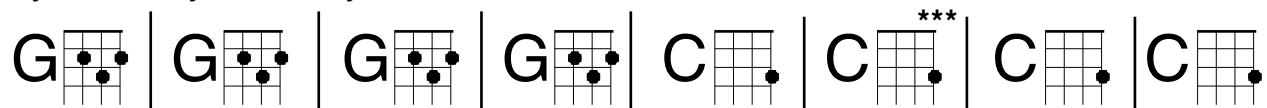


As she de- ceived me I watched and went out of my mind
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

Chorus



My, my, my, De- lilah



Why, why, why, De- lilah



I ... could see that girl was no good for me
So be- fore they come to break down the door. For

1, 2

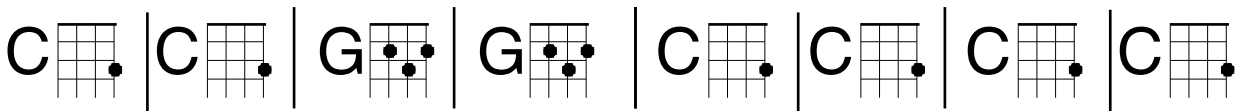
x3



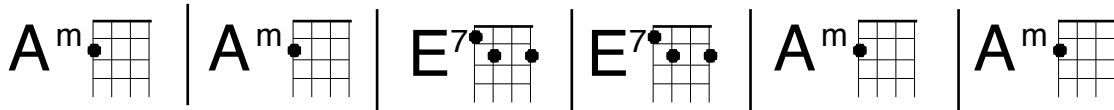
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free
give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Delilah ... p. 2

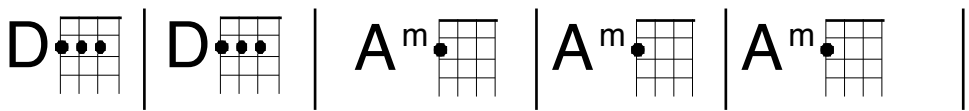
3



give me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more. For

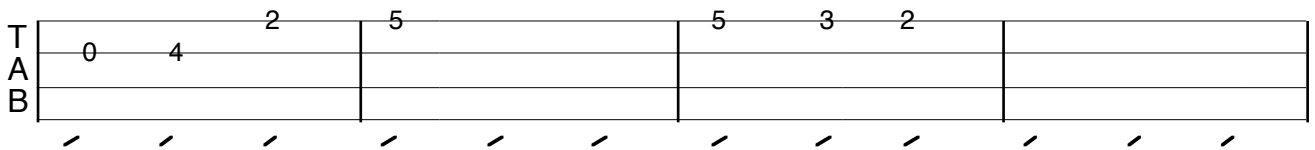


give me, De- lilah, I just couldn't take any more

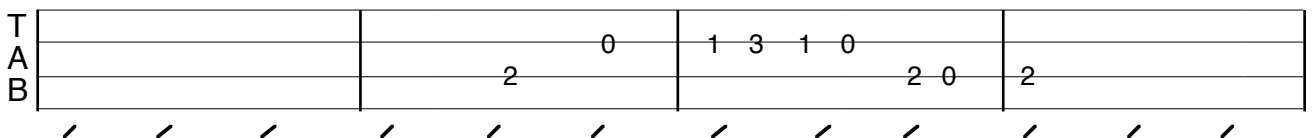


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***Brass filler for verses**



****riff (i) for chorus**



*****riff (ii) for chorus**

