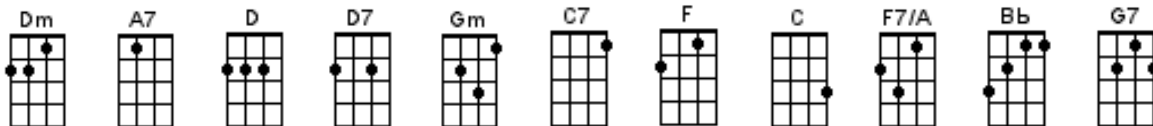



# DELILAH (Tom Jones - 1968)



**INTRO:** Dm//, Dm//, Dm//, Dm//

V1. [Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window  
[Dm] I saw the flickering shadow of love on her [A7] blind  
[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman  
[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind [C7]  
[F] My, my, my, [C] Delilah; [C7] Why, why, why, [F] Delilah  
[F] I could [F7] see, that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me  
[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

V2. [Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door  
[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]  
[F] My, my, my, [C] Delilah; [C7] Why, why, why, [F] Delilah  
[F] So [F7] before they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
[F] Forgive me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more [A7]

**INSTRUMENTAL:** Kazoo – 1<sup>st</sup> two lines from V2 – then sing 

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more [C7]

[F] My, my, my, [C] Delilah; [C7] Why, why, why, [F] Delilah  
[F] So [F7] before they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
[F] Forgive me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more  
[Dm] Forgive me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any [Dm] more [Dm]  
[G7][G7] [Dm][Dm] [G7][G7] [Dm][Dm] [A7][A7] [Dm]