

DOLORES

(L. Alter)

How I love the kisses of Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay, Do-
 I would die to be with my Do-lo-res Ay, ay, ay, Do-
 lo-res; Not Ma-rie or Em-i-ly or Dor-is
 lo-res; I was made to ser-e-nde Do-lo-res,
 On-ly my Do-lo-res. From a bal-co-ny
 Cho-rus af-ter cho-rus. Just im-a-g-ine eyes like
 bove me, She whis-pers "Love me" and throws a rose,
 moon-rise A voice like mu-sic, and lips like
 Ah, but she is twice as love-ly as the rose she throws!
 wine What a break if I could make Do-lo-res, Mine all mine.

Guitar Chords: G, D7, D7sus, D7, Am7, D7, D+, D7, B7, D7, C, Fm, D7, E7, E+ E7, A7, D7, G.

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