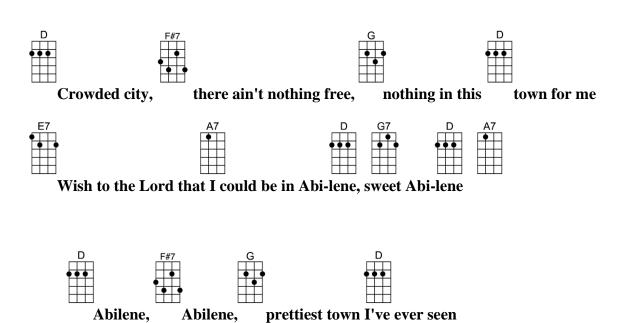


SING F#



Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene

Intro: E7	A7	D G 7	D A7
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D Abil	F#7 ene, Abilen		D st town I've eve	er seen		
E7 A7 D G7 D A7 Women there don't treat you mean in Abi-lene, my Abi-lene						
	#7 most every	G night, wa	tch those train	D s pull out	t of sight	
E7 A7 D G7 D A7 Don't I wish they were carrying me back to Abilene, my Abi-lene						
D Abil	F#7 ene, Abilen	G ne, pretties	D st town I've eve	er seen		
E7 Wo	men there don	A7 't treat you n		G7 ne, my Abi-l		
Instrumental verse						
D Crowded ci	F#7 ty, there a	nin't nothing	G free, nothin	D ng in this		
E7 A7 D G7 D A7 Wish to the Lord that I could be in Abi-lene, sweet Abi-lene						
D Abil	F#7 ene, Abilen		D st town I've eve	er seen		
E7 Wo	men there don	A7 't treat you n	D nean in Abi-ler	_	D ene	
E7 Wo	men there don	A7 't treat you n		G7 ne, my Abi-l	D ene	