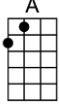
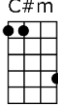
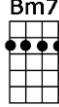
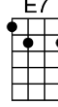
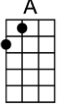
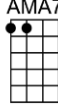
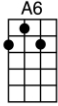
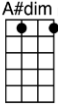

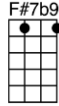
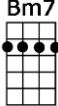
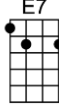


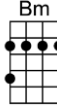
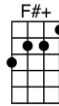
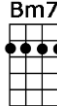
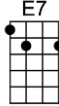
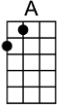
BACK IN THE OLD ROUTINE-Wilson Stone

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

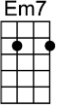
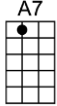

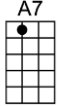
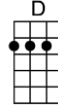
Intro: |   |   | (X2)

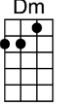
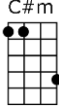
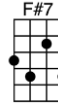
I'd give the world to start all over, back in the old rou-tine

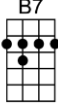
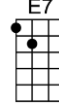
To live my life in fields of clover, back in the old routine

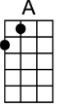
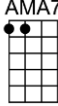
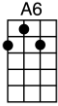
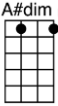
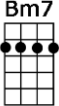
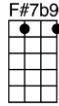
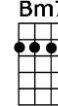
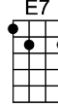
Give me my old straw hat, and a-double-truckin' down the avenue we'll go

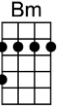
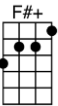
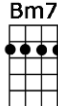
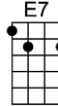
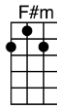
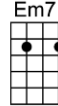
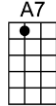
Folks passin' by us will stop and eye us

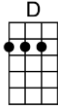
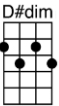
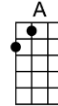
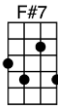
Soon there'll be more, I'll call an encore. We'll walk in a wonderful glow, mister, oh!

Gee, the joy to be there floggin', back in the old rou-tine

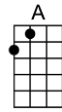
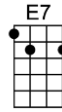
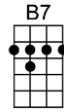
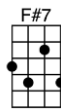
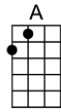
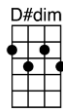
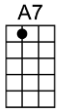
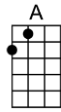
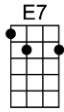
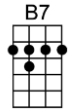
      

You're up, you're down, you're in there sluggin', back in the old rou-tine

Oh, give me the jazz, the razzama-tazz, and we'll tread on Heaven's scene,

p.2. Back In the Old Routine



1. Back in the old rou-tine

6

2

2

2

2

2

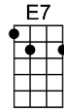
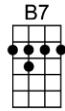
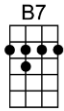
2

2

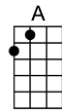
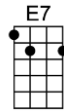
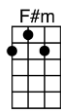
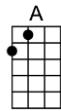
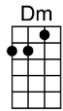
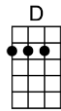
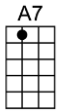
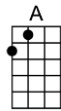
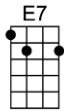
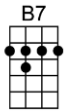
2

2

(repeat song)



2. Back in the old routine, back where the corn is green



Back in the old rou-tine

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

1

BACK IN THE OLD ROUTINE-Wilson Stone

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | A C#m | Bm7 E7 | (X2)

A AMA7 A6 A#dim Bm7 F#7b9 Bm7 E7
I'd give the world to start all over, back in the old rou-tine

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 A
To live my life in fields of clover, back in the old routine

Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
Give me my old straw hat, and a-double-truckin' down the avenue we'll go

Dm C#m F#7
Folks passin' by us will stop and eye us

B7 E7
Soon there'll be more, I'll call an encore. We'll walk in a wonderful glow, mister, oh!

A AMA7 A6 A#dim Bm7 F#7b9 Bm7 E7
Gee, the joy to be there floggin', back in the old rou-tine

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 F#m Em7 A7
You're up, you're down, you're in there sluggin', back in the old rou-tine

D D#dim A F#7
Oh, give me the jazz, the razzama-tazz, and we'll tread on Heaven's scene,

B7 E7 A A7 D D#dim A F#7 B7 E7 A E7
1. Back in the old rou-tine (repeat song)

B7 E7 B7 E7
2. Back in the old routine, back where the corn is green

B7 E7 A A7 D Dm A F#m E7 A
Back in the old rou-tine