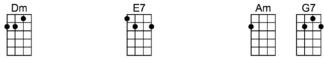


Intro: last two lines of song



Long, long ago, someone I know had a little red canoe, in it room for only two.



Love found its start, sang in my heart, and like a flower grew....



Drifting with the current down a moonlit stream



While above the Heavens in their glory gleam



And the stars on high twinkle in the sky.



Seeming in a Paradise of love divine



Dreaming of a pair of eyes that looked in mine.



Beautiful O-hio, in dreams again I see



Visions of what used to be

BEAUTIFUL OHIO 3/4 123 123

Intro: last two lines of song

Am	Dm	E7	Am e red canoe, in it ro	oom for only two
Long, long	ago, someone 11	xiiow nau a ntu	c rea canoc, in it ro	om for omy two.
	Dm	E7	Am	G7
Love found	d its start, sang i	n my heart, and	like a flower grew.	••••
C		G 7		
Drifting w	ith the current d	own a moonlit s	tream	
		C		
While abo	ve the Heavens in	_	am	
	G7	C		
And the st	ars on high twinl	kle in the sky.		
	G	7		
Seeming in	a Paradise of lo	ve divine		
		C		
Dreaming	of a pair of eyes		nine.	
	A7 Dm			
Beautiful (O-hio, in dreams	again I see		
G7	\mathbf{C}			
Visions of	what used to be	••		