

Table of Contents

In My Life	1
Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)	2
Strawberry Fields Forever	3

Contents by Title

In My Life	1
Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)	2
Strawberry Fields Forever	3

In My Life

The Beatles

Capo: 4

A A A A

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E

There are places I'll re member

F#m6 F#mb6

All my life though some have changed

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E

Some forever not for better

F#m6 F#mb6

Some are gone and some remain

F#m F#6sus

All these places have their moments

Gsus2 A

With lovers and friends I still recall

F#m F#m6

Some are dead and some are living

Dm A

In my life I've loved them all

A A

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E

But of all these friends and lovers

F#m6 F#mb6

There is no one compares with you

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E

And these memories lose their meaning

F#m6 F#mb6

When I think of love as something new

F#m F#6sus

And I know I'll never lose affection

Gsus2 A

For people and things that went before

F#m F#m6

And I know I'll often stop and think about them

Dm A

In my life I love you more

A A

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E F#m6 F#mb6

A C#m7/G# F#m7 C#m7/E F#m6 F#mb6

F#m F#6sus

And I know I'll never lose affection

Gsus2 A

For people and things that went before

F#m F#m6

And I know I'll often stop and think about them

Dm A

In my life I love you more

A A A6

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

Capo: 2

D C G/B D
D C G/B D

D C G/B D
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me
D C G/B D
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood
Dm G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em A
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C G/B D
D C G/B D

D C G/B D
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
D C G D
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed
Dm G/B
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C G/B D
D C G/B D
Dm G
Dm Em A
D C G/B D
D C G/B D

D C G/B D
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
D C G/B D
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

The Beatles

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

C
Let me take you down,
Gm7 **F**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
A
Nothing is real
F **A7**
And nothing to get hung about
Fmaj7 **C/G**
Strawberry fields forever

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
Living is easy with eyes closed
Am **Am/G** **F**
Misunderstanding all you see
F **G** **C**
It's getting hard to be someone,
G/B **Am**
but it all works out
F **G** **F** **C**
It doesn't matter much to me

C
Let me take you down,
Gm7 **F**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
A
Nothing is real
F **A7**
And nothing to get hung about
Fmaj7 **C/G**
Strawberry fields forever

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
No one, I think, is in my tree

Am **Am/G** **F**
I mean, it must be high or low

F **G** **C**
That is, you can't, you know, tune in

G/B **Am**
But it's alright

F **G** **F** **C**
That is, I think it's not too bad

C
Let me take you down,
Gm7
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
A
Nothing is real
F **A7**
And nothing to get hung about
Fmaj7 **C/G**
Strawberry fields forever

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

G **Gmaj7** **G7**
Always, no, sometimes, think it's me
Am **Am/G** **F**
But, you know, I know when it's a dream
F **G** **C**
I think, er, no, I mean, er, yes
G/B **Am**
But it's all wrong
F **G** **F** **C**
That is, I think I disagree

C
Let me take you down,
Gm7
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
A
Nothing is real
F
A7
And nothing to get hung about
Fmaj7
C/G
Strawberry fields forever

Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7 C