Table of Contents

Contents by Title

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

```
E  D  A/C#  E
E  D  A/C#  E
```

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

```
E  D  A/C#  E
E  D  A/C#  E
```

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

```
E  D  A/C#  E
E  D  A/C#  E
Em  A
Em  F#m  B
E  D  A/C#  E
E  D  A/C#  E
```

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

```
E  D  A/C#  E
E  D  A/C#  E
```

Strawberry Fields Forever

The Beatles

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

E
Let me take you down,
                 Bm7   **A**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
C#
Nothing is real
       A   **C#7**
And nothing to get hung about
Amaj7   **E/B**
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B   **Bmaj7**   **B7**
Living is easy with eyes closed
C#m   **Dbm/B**   **A**
Misunderstanding all you see
A   **B**   **E**
It's getting hard to be someone,
      B/D#   **C#m**
but it all works out
A   **B**   **A E**
It doesn't matter much to me

E
Let me take you down,
                 Bm7   **A**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
C#
Nothing is real
       A   **C#7**
And nothing to get hung about
Amaj7   **E/B**
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B   **Bmaj7**   **B7**
No one, I think, is in my tree
C#m   **Dbm/B**   **A**
I mean, it must be high or low
A   **B**   **E**
That is, you can't, you know, tune in
      B/D# C#m
But it's al right
A   **B**   **A E**
That is, I think it's not too bad

E
Let me take you down,
                 Bm7   **A**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
C#
Nothing is real
       A   **C#7**
And nothing to get hung about
Amaj7   **E/B**
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B   **Bmaj7**   **B7**
Always, no, sometimes, think it's me
C#m   **Dbm/B**   **A**
 But, you know, I know when it's a dream
A   **B**   **E**
 I think, er, no, I mean, er, yes
      B/D# C#m
But it's all wrong
A   **B**   **A E**
That is, I think I disagree

E
Let me take you down,
                 Bm7   **A**
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields
C#
Nothing is real
       A   **C#7**
And nothing to get hung about
Amaj7   **E/B**
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E