

Male Vocal Only

# Laurie

F                      B<sub>b</sub>                      F                      Keyboard

5                      F/C                      Bm7                      C7/B<sub>b</sub>                      C7                      F                      Last

night at the dance \_\_\_\_\_ I met Laur-ie, \_\_\_\_\_ so love - ly and

10                      Dm                      B<sub>b</sub>                      C7                      F                      F7

warm, an an - gel of a girl. Last night I fell in love with

15                      B<sub>b</sub>                      Bbm                      F                      Dm7                      Gm7                      C7

Laur - ie. \_\_\_\_\_ Strange things hap-pen in this world. \_\_\_\_\_ As I

21                      F/C                      Bm7                      C7/B<sub>b</sub>                      C7                      F

walked her home, she said it was her birth - day. \_\_\_\_\_ I pulled her close and

26                      Dm7                      B<sub>b</sub>                      C7                      F                      F7

said, "Will I see you an-y - more?" Then, sud-den - ly she asked for my

31                      B<sub>b</sub>                      Bbm                      F                      Dm7                      Gm/B<sub>b</sub>                      Gm7                      F                      F7

sweat - er, \_\_\_\_\_ and said that she was ver - y, ver - y cold. \_\_\_\_\_ I

37                      B<sub>b</sub>                      F                              Dm                      B<sub>b</sub>

kissed her good - night at her door and start-ed home, then thought a-bout my

42                      F                              F7                              B<sub>b</sub>

sweat-er \_\_\_\_\_ and went right back in - stead. I knocked at her door, and a

47                      F                              Dm                              G                              G7                              C                              C7

man ap - peared. I told why I'd come, then he said, \_\_\_\_\_ "You're

53 F/C      B m7      C7/B♭      C7      F  
 wrong, son      you weren't with my daughter. How can you be so

58 Dm      B♭      C7      F      F7  
 cruel      to come to me this way? My Laur-ie left this world on her

63 B♭      B♭m      F      Dm7      Gm7      Am7      C7  
 birth - day, She died a year a - go to - day." A

69 G/D      C♯m7      D7/C      D7      G  
 strange force drew me to the grave-yard. I stood in the

74 Em      C      D7      G      G7  
 dark, I saw the shad-ows wave. And then I looked and saw my

79 C      Cm      G      A m/C      A m7      G      G7  
 sweat - er ly - ing there up - on her grave.

85 C      G      C      G  
 Strange things hap - pen in this world.