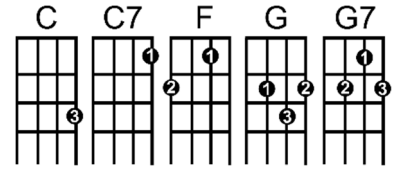


# SONG SUNG BLUE - Neil Diamond 1972



*Intro: several bars of [C]*

- (Boys)* [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one,  
Song sung [G7] blue, every garden [C] grows one.  
[C7] Me and you are subject to, the [F] blues now and then,  
[G] But when you take the blues and make a song,  
You sing them [C] out again,  
Sing them [G7] out again,
- (Girls)* [C] Song sung blue, weepin' like a [G] willow,  
Song sung blue, sleepin' on my [C] pillow.  
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice,  
[G] And before you know it get to feelin' good,  
You simply [C] got no choice. - [G7]
- (All) Instrumental first 2 lines of Verse 1 then:*  
[C7] Me and you are subject to, the [F] blues now and then,  
[G] But when you take the blues and make a song,  
You sing them [C] out again, - [G7]
- [C] Song *(song)* sung *(sung)* blue *(blue)*, weepin' like a [G] willow,  
Song *(song)* sung *(sung)* [G7] blue *(blue)*, sleepin' on my [C] pillow.  
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice,  
[G] And before you know it starts to feelin' good,  
You simply [C] got no choice. - [G7]
- [C] Song *(song)* sung *(sung)* blue *(blue)*, everybody [G] knows one,  
Song *(song)* sung *(sung)* [G7] blue *(blue)*, every garden [C] grows one.  
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it with a [F] cry in your voice,  
[G] And before you know it starts to feelin' good,  
You simply [C] got no choice.  
You simply [G7] got no choice. [C]