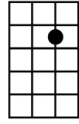
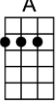


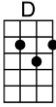
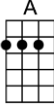
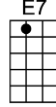
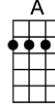
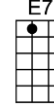
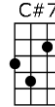

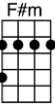
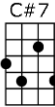
SING C#



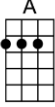


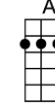
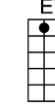
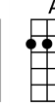


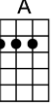
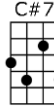
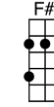
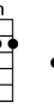
AMERICAN TUNE_(BAR)-Paul Simon

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

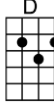
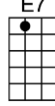

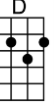
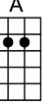

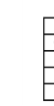
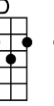
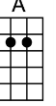
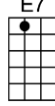
Intro:  (8 beats)

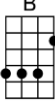

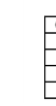



Many's the time I've been mis - ta - ken, and many times con-fused

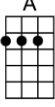
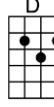
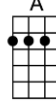
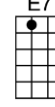

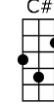

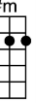
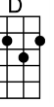
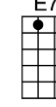
Yes, and I've of - ten felt for - sa - ken, and certain -ly mis-used

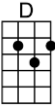
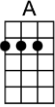
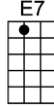
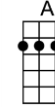
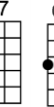


Oh, but I'm alright, I'm al - right, I'm just wea - ry to my bones

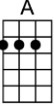

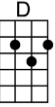
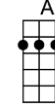
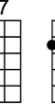
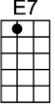
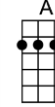

Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vi - vant

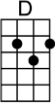
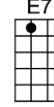


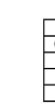
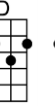
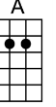
So far a - way from home, so far a-way from home

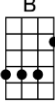




And I don't know a soul who's not been bat-tered, I don't have a friend who feels at ease

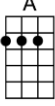
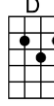
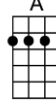


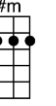


I don't know a dream that's not been shat - tered, or driven to its knees

Oh, but it's al - right, it's al - right, for we've lived so well so long

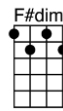
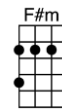
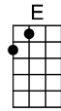
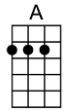
     

Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on

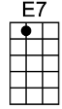
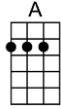
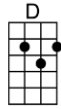
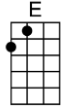
         

I won - der what's gone wrong I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong

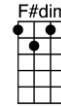
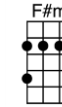
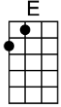
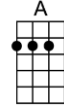
p.2. An American Tune



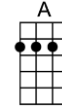
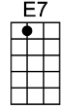
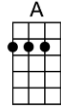
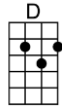
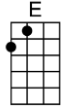
And I dreamed I was dying. I dreamed that my soul rose unex-pectedly



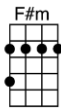
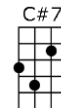
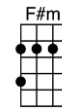
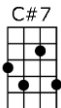
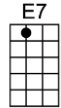
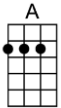
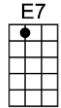
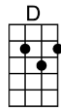
And looking back down at me, smiled reas-suring – ly



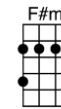
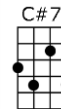
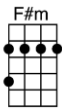
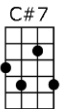
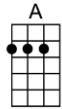
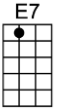
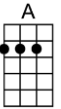
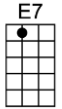
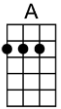
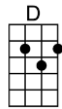
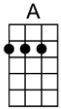
And I dreamed I was flying. And high up a-bove my eyes could clearly see



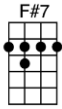
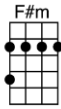
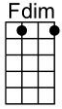
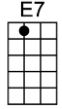
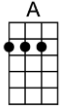
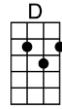
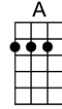
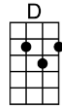
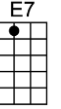
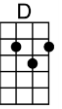
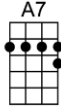
The Statue of Liberty, sailing a-way to sea, and I dreamed I was flying



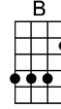
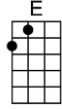
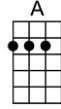
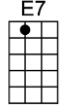
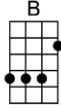
Oh, we come on the ship they call the May-flower, we come on the ship that sailed the moon



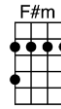
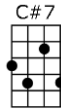
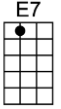
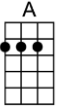
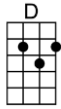
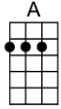
We come in the age' - s most un-certain hour, and sing an A-merican tune



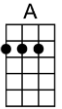
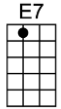
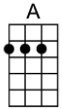
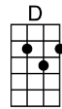
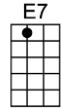
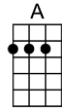
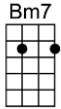
Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's al-right, you can't be for - e - ver blessed



Still, to-mor-row's goin' to be an-o - ther working day



And I'm tryin' to get some rest.



That's all, I'm tryin' to get some rest

AMERICAN TUNE-Paul Simon

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: A (8 beats)

D A E7 A E7 C#7 F#m C#7 F#m
Many's the time I've been mis-ta - ken, and many times con-fused

A D A E7 A E7 A C#7 F#m C#7 F#m A7
Yes, and I've of-ten felt for-sa-ken, and certain -ly mis-used

D E7 D A D A E7 Fdim F#m F#7
Oh, but I'm alright, I'm al-right, I'm just wea-ry to my bones

B E7 A E B E
Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vi-vant

A D A E7 C#7 F#m D A E7 A
So far a-way from home, so far a-way from home

D A E7 A E7 C#7 F#m C#7 F#m
And I don't know a soul who's not been bat-tered, I don't have a friend who feels at ease

A D A E7 A E7 A C#7 F#m C#7 F#m A7
I don't know a dream that's not been shat-tered, or driven to its knees

D E7 D A D A E7 Fdim F#m F#7
Oh, but it's al-right, it's al-right, for we've lived so well so long

B E7 A E B E
Still, when I think of the road we're traveling on

A D A E7 C#7 F#m D A E7 A
I won-der what's gone wrong I can't help it, I wonder what's gone wrong

A E F#m F#dim
And I dreamed I was dying. I dreamed that my soul rose unex-pectedly

E D A E7
And looking back down at me, smiled reas-suring-ly

A E F#m F#dim
And I dreamed I was flying. And high up a-bove my eyes could clearly see

E D A E7 A
The Statue of Liberty, sailing a-way to sea, and I dreamed I was flying

D A E7 A E7 C#7 F#m C#7 F#m
Oh, we come on the ship they call the May-flower, we come on the ship that sailed the moon

A D A E7 A E7 C#7 F#m C#7 F#m
We come in the age's most un-certain hour, and sing an A-merican tune

A7 D E7 D A D A E7 Fdim F#m F#7
Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's al-right, you can't be for -e - ver blessed

B E7 A E B E
Still, to-morrow's goin' to be an-o - ther working day

A D A E7 C#7 F#m Bm7 A E7 A D A E7 A
And I'm tryin' to get some rest. That's all, I'm tryin' to get some rest