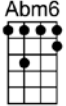
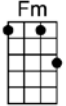
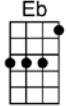
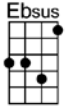
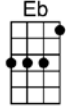
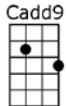
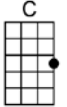
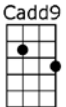
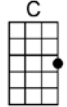
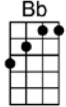

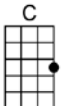
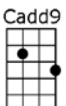
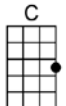
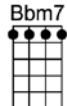
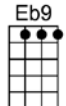


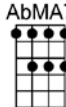
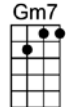
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I STAND - Joni Mitchell

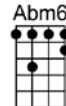
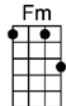
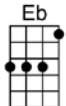

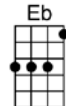
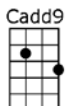
4/4 1...2...1234

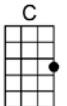
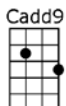
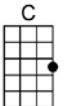
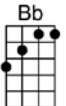
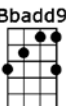
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  | (X2)  | |

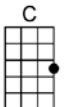
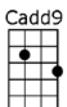
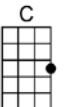
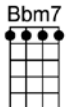
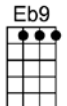
    
Funny day, looking for laughter and find - ing it there


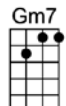
    
Sunny day, braiding wild flowers and leaves in my hair

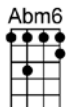
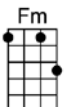
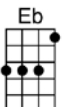
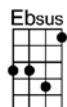
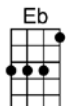
 
Picked up a pencil, and wrote "I love you" in my finest hand

     
Wanted to send it, but I don't know where I stand

    
Telephone, even the sound of your voice is still new

    
All alone, in Cali-fornia, and talking to you

 
And feeling too foolish and strange to say the words that I had planned

    
I guess it's too early, 'cause I don't know where I stand

p.2. I Don't Know Where I Stand

Interlude:

Crickets call, courting their ladies in star-dappled green

Thickets tall, until the morning comes up like a dream

All muted and misty, so drowsy now I'll take what sleep I can

I know that I miss you, but I don't know where I stand

I know that I miss you, but I don't know where I stand

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I STAND -Joni Mitchell

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Abm6 | Fm | Eb | Ebsus Eb | (X2) Cadd9 | |

C Cadd9 C Bb Bbadd9
Funny day, looking for laughter and find - ing it there

C Cadd9 C Bbm7 Eb9
Sunny day, braiding wild flowers and leaves in my hair

AbMA7 Gm7
Picked up a pencil, and wrote "I love you" in my finest hand

Abm6 Fm Eb Ebsus Eb Cadd9
Wanted to send it, but I don't know where I stand

C Cadd9 C Bb Bbadd9
Telephone, even the sound of your voice is still new

C Cadd9 C Bbm7 Eb9
All alone, in Cali-fornia, and talking to you

AbMA7 Gm7
And feeling too foolish and strange to say the words that I had planned

Abm6 Fm Eb Ebsus Eb
I guess it's too early, 'cause I don't know where I stand

Interlude: Gadd9 G Fadd9 F Abm6 Fm Eb Ebsus Eb Cadd9

C Cadd9 C Bb Bbadd9
Crickets call, courting their ladies in star-dappled green

C Cadd9 C Bbm7 Eb9
Thickets tall, until the morning comes up like a dream

AbMA7 Gm7
All muted and misty, so drowsy now I'll take what sleep I can

Abm6 Fm Eb Ebsus Eb
I know that I miss you, but I don't know where I stand

Abm6 Fm Eb Ebsus Eb Cadd9 C
I know that I miss you, but I don't know where I stand