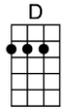
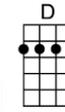
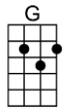
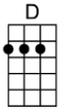
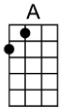
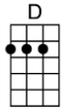
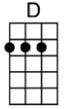
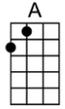
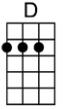
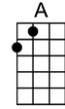
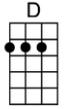
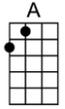
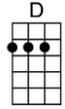
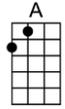


JENNIFER JUNIPER-Donovan

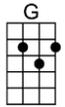
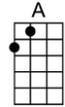
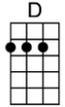
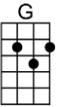
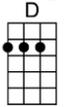
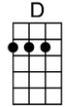
Intro: |  | $\frac{3}{4}$ |   |    |

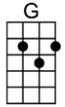
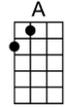
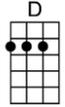
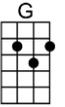
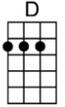
1. Jennifer Juniper, lives upon the hill. Jennifer Juniper, sitting very still
 2. Jennifer Juniper, rides a dappled mare. Jennifer Juniper, lilacs in her hair

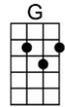
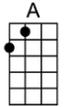
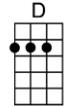
Is she sleeping? I don't think so. Is she breathing? Yes, very low
 Is she dreaming? Yes, I think so. Is she pretty? Yes, ever so

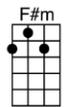
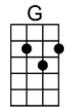
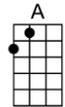
1. Whatcha doing, Jennifer, my love? (2nd verse)

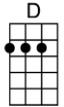
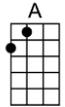
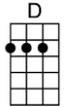
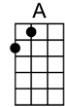
2. Whatcha doing, Jennifer, my love?

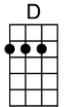
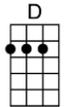
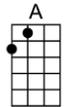
I'm thinking of what it would be like if she loved me

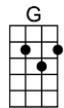
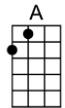
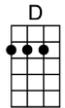
You know, just lately this happy song, it came along, and I had to somehow try and tell you

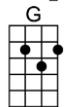
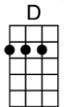
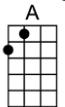
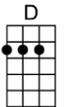
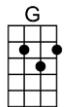
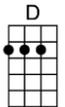
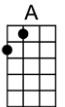
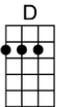
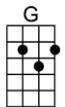
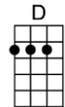
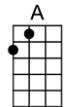
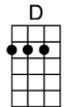
Jennifer Juniper, hair of golden flax. Jennifer Juniper, longs for what she lacks
 Jennifer Juniper, vit sur la colline. Jennifer Juniper, as-sise très tranquille

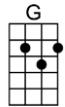
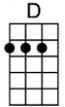
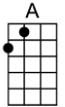
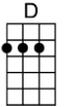
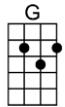
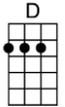
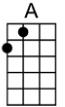
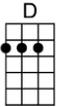
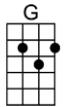
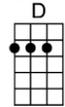
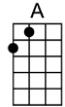
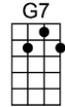
Do you like her? Yes, I do, sir. Would you love her? Yes, I would, sir
 Dort-elle? Je ne crois pas. Respire-t-elle? Oui, mais tout bas

Whatcha doing, Jennifer, my love?
 Qu'est-ce que tu fais, Jenny, mon a-mour?

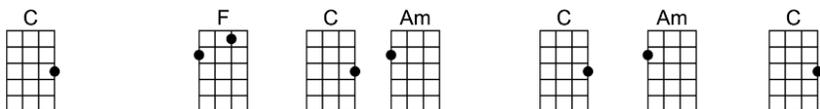
           

Jenni-fer Juni-per, Jenni-fer Juni-per, Jenni-fer Juni-per (3rd verse)

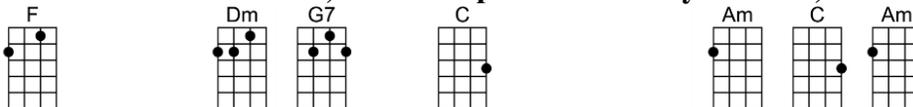
Jenni-fer Juni-per, Jenni-fer Juni-per, Jenni-fer Juni-per

IT HURTS TO BE IN LOVE -Greenfield/Miller



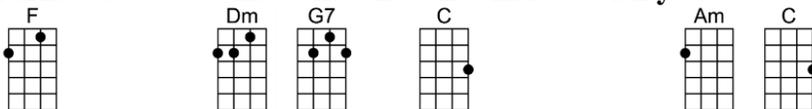
It hurts to be in love, when the only one you love

It hurts to love her so, when deep down in-side you know,



1. Turns out to be some - one who's not in love with you.

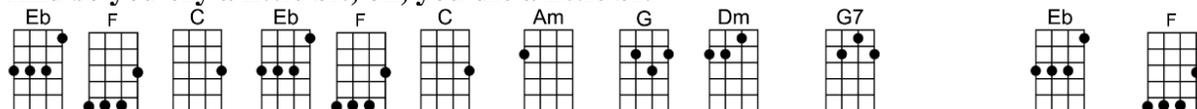
(2nd verse)



2. She will never want you, no matter what you do.



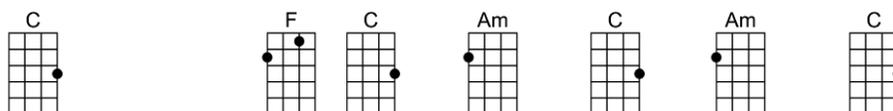
And so you cry a little bit, oh, you die a little bit



Day and night, night and day, it hurts to be in love this way.

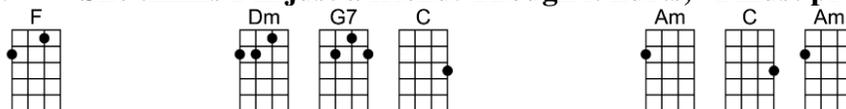
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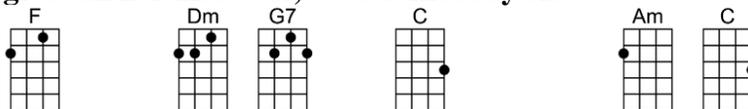
3. How long can I ex-ist? Wanting lips I've never kissed

4. She thinks I'm just a friend. Though it hurts, I must pre-tend



She gives all her kiss - es, to somebody else.

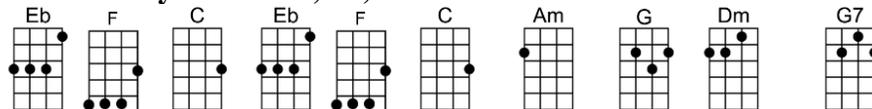
(4th verse)



4. The only way to keep her, is to keep it to myself.

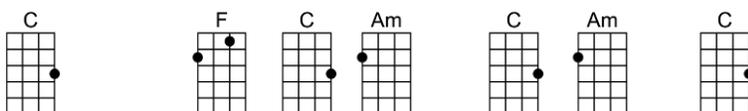


And so I cry a little bit, oh, I die a little bit



Day and night, night and day, it hurts to be in love this way.

Interlude: chords of 2nd verse, then 2nd refrain



It hurts to be in love, day and night, night and day

It hurts to be in love. night and day, day and night

It hurts to be in love, day and night, night and day