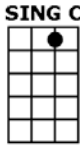
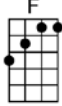
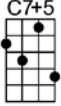
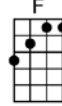



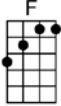
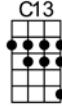

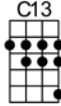
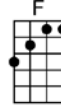
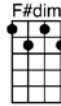
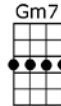
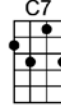
SING C



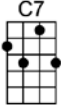
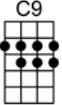

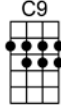

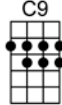

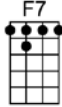
LINDA-Jack Lawrence

1...2...1234


Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 


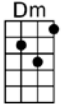
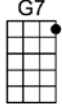

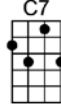
When I go to sleep, I never count sheep, I count all the charms about Linda

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

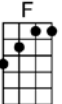
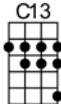

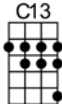


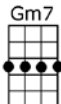

And lately it seems, in all of my dreams, I walk with my arms about Linda

 |  |  | 

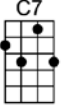
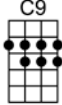
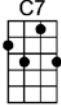
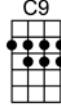
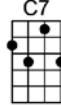
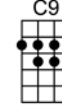

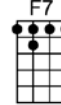
But what good does it do me, for Linda doesn't know I exist

 |  |  |  | 

Can't help feeling gloomy, think of all the lovin' I've missed

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat, I say to my-self "Hello Linda."

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

If only she'd smile I'd stop here a while and then I would get to know Linda.

 |  |  | 

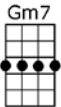

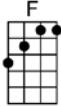
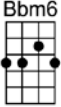
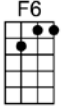
But miracles still happen, and when my lucky star begins to shine

 |  |  | 

With one lucky break I'll make Lin-da mine

 |  |  | 

But miracles still happen, and when my lucky star begins to shine

 |  |  |  | 

With one lucky break I'll make Lin-da mine

LINDA-Jack Lawrence

1...2...1234

Intro: | F C7+ | F C7+ | (X2)

F C13 F C13 F F#dim Gm7 C7
When I go to sleep, I never count sheep, I count all the charms about Linda

C7 C9 C7 C9 C7 C9 F F7
And lately it seems, in all of my dreams, I walk with my arms about Linda

Bb F C7 F
But what good does it do me, for Linda doesn't know I ex-ist

A7 Dm G7 Gm7 C7
Can't help feeling gloomy, think of all the lovin' I've missed

F C13 F C13 F F#dim Gm7 C7
We pass on the street, my heart skips a beat, I say to my-self "Hello Linda."

C7 C9 C7 C9 C7 C9 F F7
If only she'd smile I'd stop here a while and then I would get to know Linda.

Bb F Cm7 D7
But miracles still happen, and when my lucky star be-gins to shine

Gm7 C7 F F7
With one lucky break I'll make Lin-da mine

Bb F Cm7 D7
But miracles still happen, and when my lucky star be-gins to shine

Gm7 C7b9 F Bbm6 F6
With one lucky break I'll make Lin-da mine