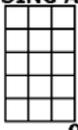
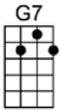
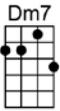
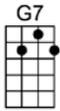
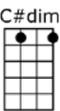


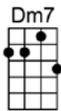
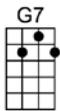
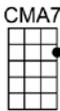
SING A



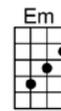
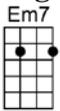
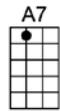
0 THAT OLE DEVIL CALLED LOVE -Allan Roberts/Doris Fisher

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

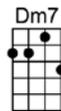
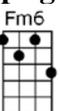
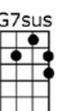
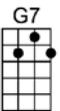
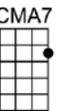
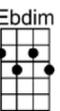
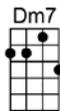
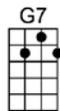
Intro: |   |   |   |   |

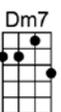
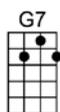
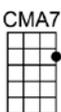
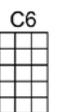
It's that ole devil called love again,

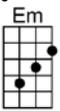
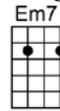
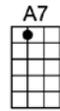
Gets be-hind me and keeps giving me that shove again

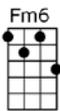
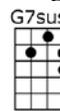
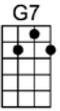
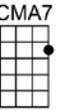
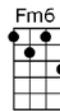
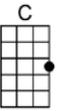
Putting rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams, and rocks in my heart

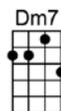
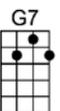
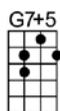
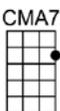
It's that sly old son of a gun a-gain,

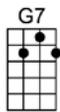
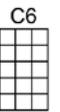
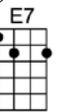
He keeps telling me I'm the lucky one again

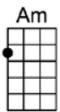
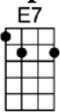
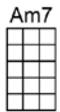
But I still have that rain, still have those tears, and those rocks in my heart

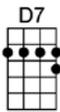
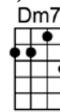
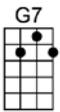
S'pose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play,

The devil what a potion he would brew

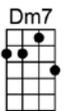
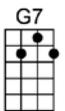
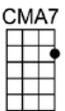
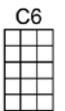
    

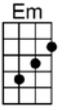
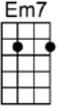
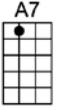
He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down

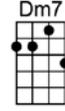
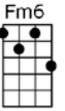
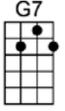
  

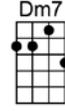
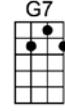
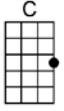
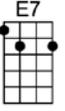
Till I'll be so bewildered I wouldn't know what to do

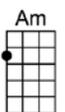
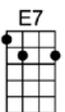
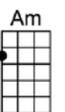
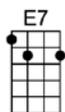
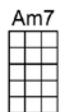
p.2. That Ole Devil Called Love

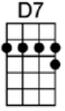
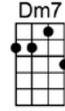
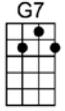
Might as well   give up that fight a-gain.  

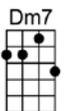
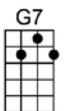
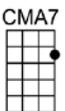
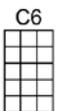
I know darn well he'll convince me that he's right again   

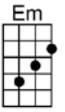
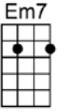
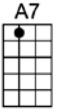
When he sings that sorry song I've just gotta tag a-long   

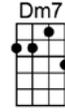
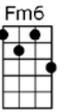
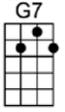
With that ole devil called love,    

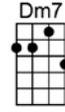
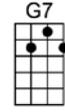
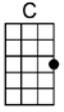
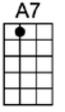
He'd follow me around,    build me up, tear me down  

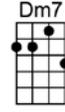
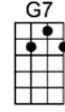
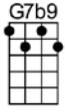
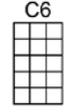
Till I'll be so bewildered I wouldn't know what to do   

Might as well   give up that fight a-gain.  

I know darn well he'll convince me that he's right again   

When he sings that sorry song I've just gotta tag a-long   

With that ole devil called love,    

With that ole devil called love,     with that ole devil called love

THAT OLE DEVIL CALLED LOVE-Allan Roberts/Doris Fisher

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

Intro: | Dm7 G7 | Dm7 G7 | C C#dim | Dm7 G7 |

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
It's that ole devil called love again,
Em Em7 A7
Gets be-hind me and keeps giving me that shove again
Dm7 Fm6 G7sus G7 CMA7 Ebdim Dm7 G7
Putting rain in my eyes, tears in my dreams, and rocks in my heart

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
It's that sly old son of a gun again,
Em Em7 A7
He keeps telling me I'm the lucky one again
Dm7 Fm6 G7sus G7 CMA7 Fm6 C C#dim
But I still have that rain, still have those tears, and those rocks in my heart

Dm7 G7 G7+ CMA7 Eb9
S'pose I didn't stay, ran away, wouldn't play,
Dm7 G7 C6 E7
The devil what a potion he would brew
Am E7 Am E7 Am7
He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down
D7 Dm7 G7
Till I'll be so bewildered I wouldn't know what to do

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
Might as well give up that fight again.
Em Em7 A7
I know darn well he'll convince me that he's right again
Dm7 Fm6 G7
When he sings that sorry song I've just gotta tag a-long

Dm7 G7 C E7
With that ole devil called love,

Am E7 Am E7 Am7
He'd follow me around, build me up, tear me down
D7 Dm7 G7
Till I'll be so bewildered I wouldn't know what to do

Dm7 G7 CMA7 C6
Might as well give up that fight again.
Em Em7 A7
I know darn well he'll convince me that he's right again
Dm7 Fm6 G7
When he sings that sorry song I've just gotta tag a-long
Dm7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7 G7b9 C6
With that ole devil called love, with that ole devil called love