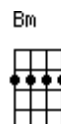
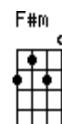
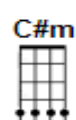


While My Guitar Gently Weeps by George Harrison

1968 – White Album



- Am Am7 D F
1. I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,
~Am G D ~E7
while my guitar gently weeps.
Am Am7 D F
I look at the floor and I see it need sweeping,
~Am G C ~E7
still my guitar gently weeps.

A C#m – F#m C#m Bm E7
I don't know *why* nobody told you how to unfold your love.
A C#m- F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you,
Bm E7
they bought and sold you.

- Am Am7 D F
2. I look at the world and I notice it's turning,
~Am G D ~E7
while my guitar gently weeps.
Am Am7 D F
With every mistake we must surely be learning,
~Am G C ~E7
still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m- F#m C#m Bm E7
I don't know how you were *diverted*, you were *perverted* too.
A C#m- F#m C#m Bm E7
I don't know how you were *inverted*, no one alerted you.

- Am Am7 D F
3. I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,
~Am G D ~E7
while my guitar gently weeps.
Am Am7 - D - F Am G C - E7 ~Am
I look at you all still my guitar gently weeps ...