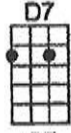
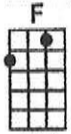
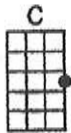


**Abilene**, 1963 Loudermilk, Brown & Gibson. 4/4, Key=C S.N.=E

Soprano



**Chorus**

C E7 F C  
 Abilene, Abilene, Prettiest town that I ever seen.  
 D7 G7  
 Folks out there don't treat you mean,  
 | C F | C G7  
 In Abi-lene, my Abi-lene.

**Verses**

C E7  
 I sit alone most every night,  
 F C  
 watch them trains roll out of sight  
 D7 G7  
 Don't I wish they were carryin' me,  
 | C F | C  
 To Abilene, sweet Abilene.

C E7 F C  
 Crowded city, ain't nothin' free, Nothin' in this town for me  
 D7 G7 | C F | C  
 Wish to God that I could be, In Abilene, sweet Abilene.

**Chorus**

**Verses**

C E7  
 How I wish that train would come,  
 F C  
 Take me back where I come from.  
 D7 G7 | C F | C  
 Take me where I want to be, In Abilene, my Abilene.

C E7 F C  
 Rotgut whiskey numbs the brain, If I stay here I'll go insane.  
 D7 G7 | C F | C  
 Think I need a change of scene, To Abilene, sweet Abilene.

~~(Instrumental)~~

~~Chorus repeat last line to end~~

Baritone



*Instrumental (with vocal) — Sing Chorus*

*Chorus*