

# Sweet Lorraine

Mitchell Parish

Cliff Burwell

G6 F7 E7 A-7 D7 B7/D# E-7 E<sup>b</sup>7 D-7 G7 C7 B7<sup>b9</sup>

I've just found joy, I'm as hap-py as a ba-by boy with an-oth-er brand new

E7 A7 A-7 D7 B-7 E7 A-7 D7<sup>#5</sup>

choo - choo toy, when I'm with my sweet Lor - raine. A

G6 F7 E7 A-7 D7 B7/D# E-7 E<sup>b</sup>7 D-7 G7 C7 B7<sup>b9</sup>

pair of eyes that are blu-er than the sum-mer skies, when you see them you will

E7 A7 A-7 D7 G6 C7 C<sup>#</sup> G6/D D-7 G7

re - a - lize why I love my sweet Lor - raine. I'm so hap - py,

C6 E7 A-7 A<sup>b</sup>7 G-7 C7 FΔ E7 A-7 A<sup>b</sup>7 G-7 C7

when it's rain-ing I don't miss the sun, for it's in my sweet-ie's smile.

FΔ E7 E<sup>b</sup>7<sup>#11</sup> D7 FΔ E7 E<sup>b</sup>7<sup>#11</sup> D7

Just to think that I'm the luck - y one who will lead her down the aisle. Each

G6 F7 E7 A-7 D7 B7/D# E-7 E<sup>b</sup>7 D-7 G7 C7 B7<sup>b9</sup>

night I pray that no-bod-y steal her heart a - way. Just can't wait un - til that

E7 A7 A-7 D7 G6 (C7 C<sup>#</sup> G6/D D7)

hap - py day when I mar - ry sweet Lor - raine.