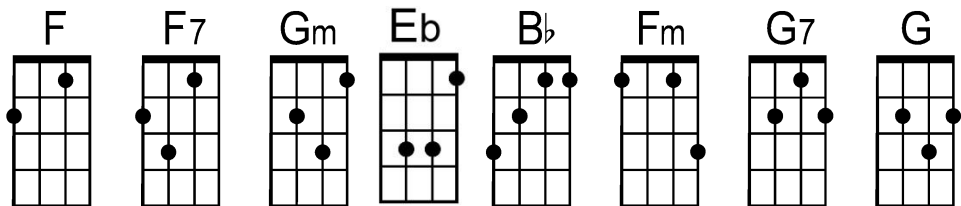


Strawberry Fields Forever

by John Lennon (1967)



Intro: F \ \ \ \ | F7 \ \ \ \ | Gm \ \ F \ \ | Eb \ Bb \ | ---

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I'm, go-ing to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 . . . | | Eb . . | G |
 Nothing is real— and nothing to get hung about
 Eb . . . | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever

F | F7 | Gm | Eb |
 Living is easy with eyes— closed— mis-under-stand-ing all you see
 Eb . . F . . | Bb . . Gm . . |
 It's getting hard to be some-one but it all works out
 Eb . . F . . | Eb . Bb . | Bb \
 It doesn't matter much to me—

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I'm, go-ing to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 | | Eb . . | G |
 Nothing is real— and nothing to get hung about—
 Eb . . . | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever

F | F7 | Gm | Eb |
 No one I think is— in my— tree— I mean it must be high or lo-o-ow
 Eb . . F . . | Bb . . Gm . . |
 That is you can't, you know, tune-in but it's a-all right
 Eb . . F . . | Eb . Bb . | Bb \
 That is, I think it's not too bad

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I'm, go-ing to— Strawber-ry Fields
 G7 | | Eb . . | G |
 Nothing is real— and nothing to get hung about—
 Eb . . . | | Bb \ --- --- --- |
 Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever

F | F7 |
Al-ways know some-times think it's me---

Gm | Eb |
but you know I know when it's a dre-e-eam

Eb F | Bb Gm |
I think a "No" I mean a "Yes" but it's a-a-all wrong

Eb F | Eb Bb | **Bb**
That is I think I disa-gree---

Chorus: --- | Bb | Fm | |
Let me take you down, cause I'm, go-ing to--- Strawber-ry Fields

G7 | | Eb | G |
Nothing is real--- and nothing to get hung about

Eb | | Bb |
Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever

Eb | | Bb |
Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever

Eb | | **Bb**
Straw-ber-ry Fi- elds for- ever