

While My Guitar Gently Weeps by George Harrison and The Beatles

0 2 3 0 2 3 0 2 3 5 7 5 7 5

0 8 8 9 7 5

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping, while my gui-tar gently weeps.

0 2 3 0 2 3 0 2 3 5 7 5 5 5 7

0 8 8 9

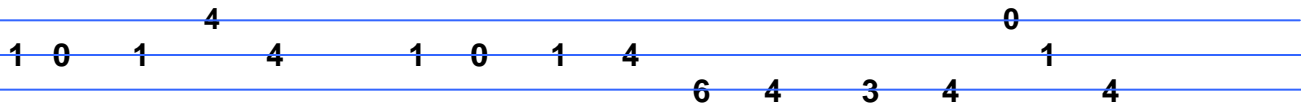
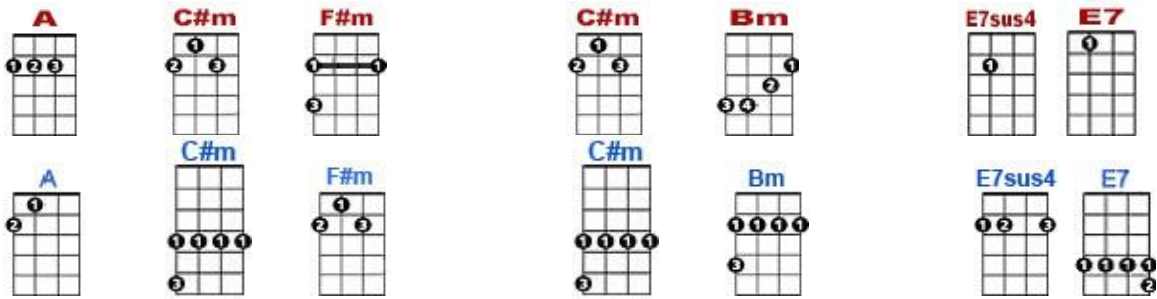
I look at the floor, and I see it needs sweeping, still my gui-tar gently weeps.

1 0 1 4 1 0 1 0 1

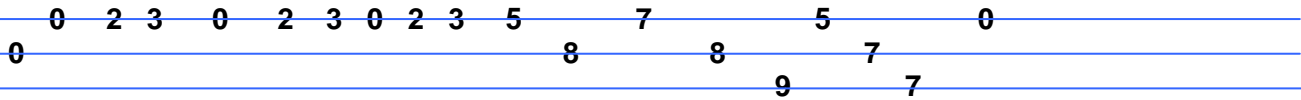
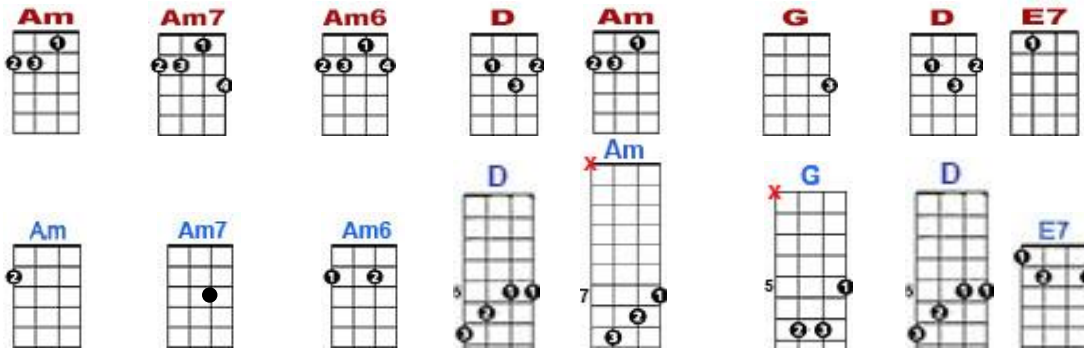
4 4 6 4 3 4 1 4

I don't know why-y, nobody told you, how to unfold your love.

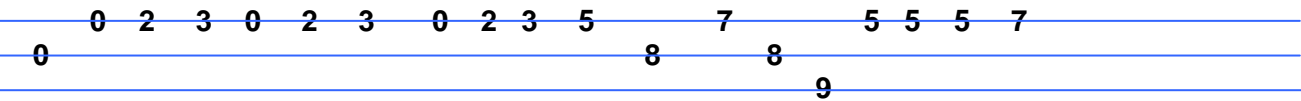
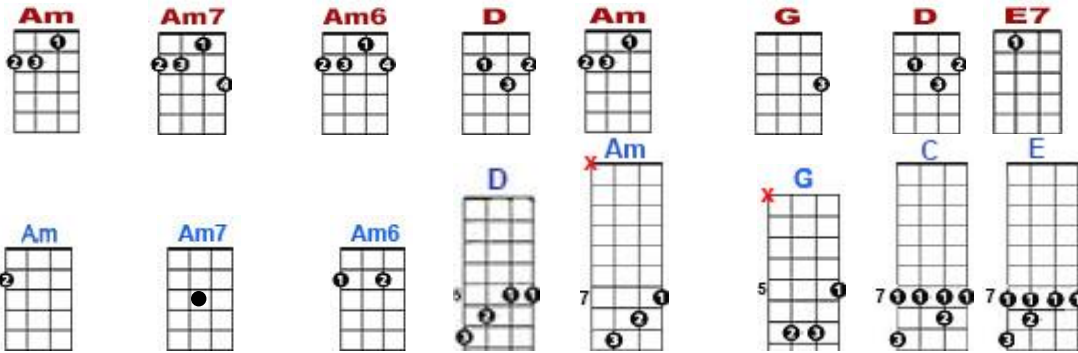
REFRAIN:



I don't know how-ow, someone controlled you, they bought and so-ld you.



I look at the world and I notice it's turning, while my gui-tar gently weeps.



With every mistake we must surely be learning, still my gui-tar gently weeps.

2nd VERSE: I don't know how you were diverted, you were per-verted too.
I don't know how you were inverted, no one alerted you.

REFRAIN: I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping, while my guitar gently weeps.
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping, still my guitar gently weeps.