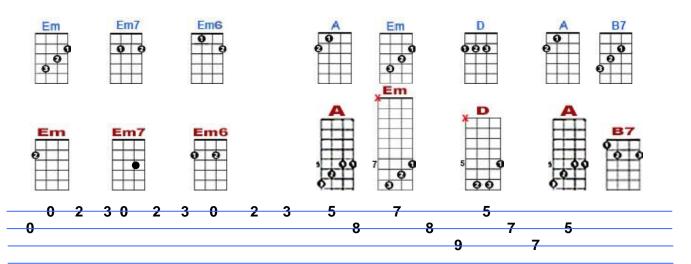
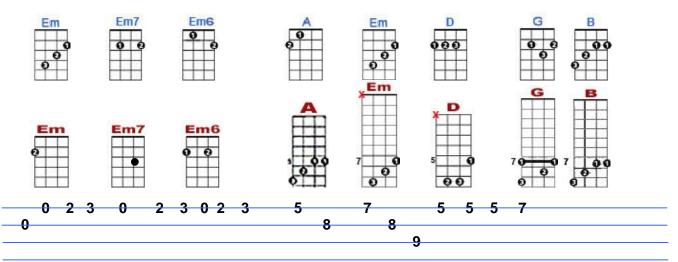
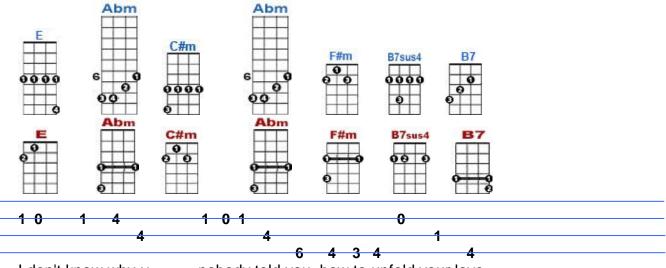
While My Guitar Gently Weeps by George Harrison and The Beatles



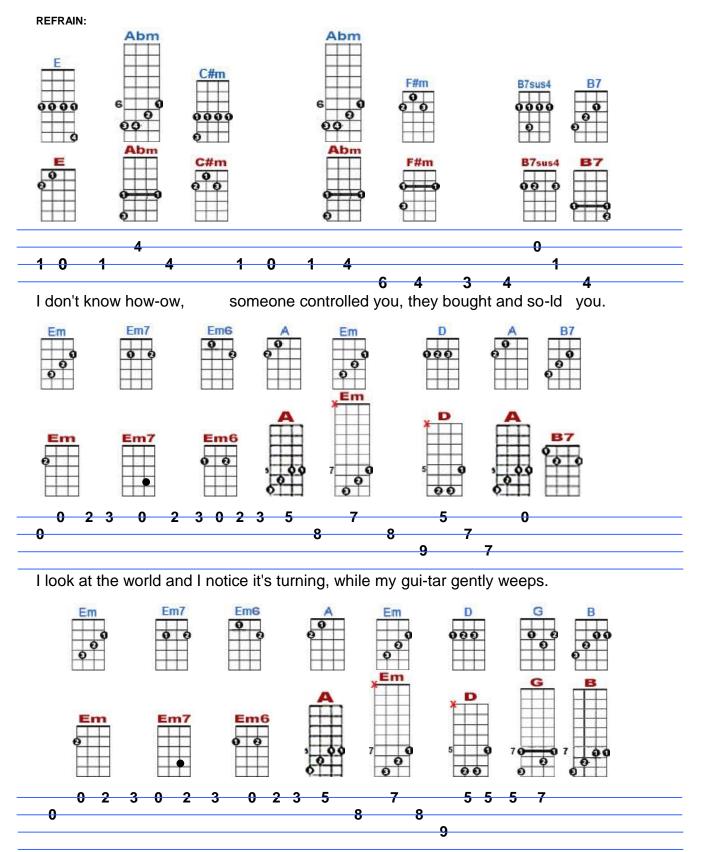
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping, while my gui-tar gently weeps.



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



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



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.