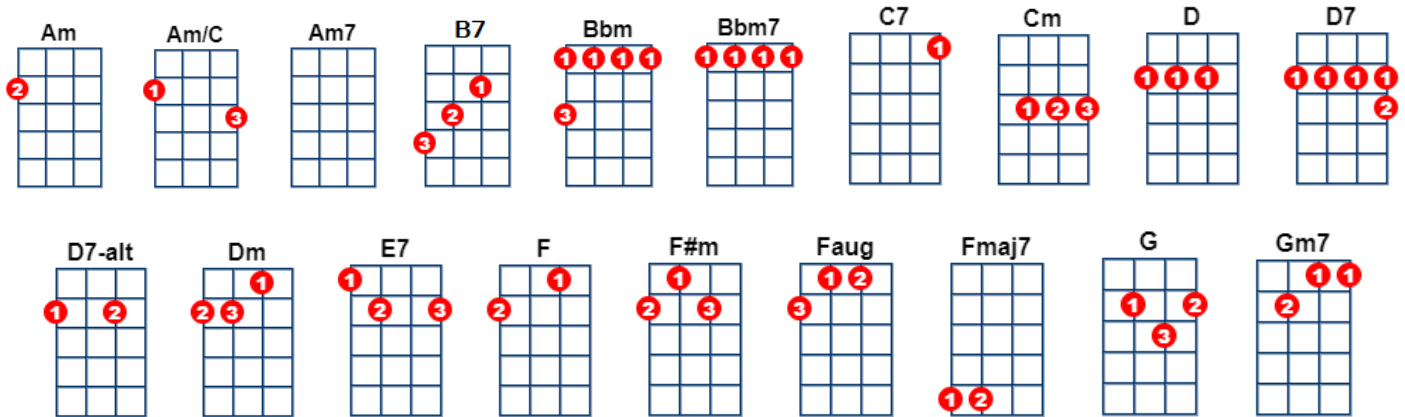


Alone Again (Naturally) – Gilbert O'Sullivan (1971)



(Intro) [F] [Am7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[F] In a little while from now, if I'm [Am] not [Am/C] feeling any [Am7] less sour
 I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
 and [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,
 And [Gm7] climbing to the top, will [Bbm7] throw myself off
 In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to whoever
 [Dm] what it's like when your [E7] shattered
 Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church where people're [D7] saying,
 "My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
 No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
 We [Fmaj7] may as well go [F] home."
 As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,
 A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

To [F] think that only yesterday, I was [Am7] cheerful, bright and gay,
 Looking [Cm] forward to, but who wouldn't do,
 The [Am] role I was about to [D7-alt] play
 But as [Gm7] if to knock me down, Re-[Bbm7]ality came around
 And [F] without so much as a [Faug] mere touch,
 Cut me [Dm] into little [E7] pieces
 [Am7] Leaving me to doubt, talk a[Cm]bout God and His [D7] mercy
 Who [Gm7] if He really does exist,
 why did He de[Bbm]sert me
 [Fmaj7] In my hour of [F] need?
 I [Am7] truly am in-[D7]deed,
 A[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura[F]lly

It [G] seems to me that there are more hearts
 [D] broken in the world that can't be [F#m] mended [B7] left una[G]ttended
 What do we [Gm7] do? What do we [F#m] do?
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Now [F] looking back over the years,
and what[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
I re-[Cm]member I cried when my father died,
never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7] tears
And at [Gm7] sixty five years old, my [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
she [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken
[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart. So, badly bro-[D7]ken
De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me, no [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed a[Fmaj7]way,
I [Am] cried and cried all [D7] day
A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura[Am7]lly [D7]
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Now [F] looking back over the years,
and what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
I re[Cm]member I cried when my father died,
never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7-alt] tears
And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart. So, badly bro-[D7]ken
De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me no [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed a-[Fmaj7]way I [Am] cried and cried all [D7-alt] day
A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura-[Am7]lly [D7]
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly.