SWEET CAROLINE
Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

Moderately

NC

Where it began,

I can't begin to know in', but then I

know it's growin' strong.

Was in the spring,
then spring became the summer. Who'd-a believed you'd come along?

1. Hands,
2. Warm,

touch-in' hands,
touch-in' warm reach-in' out,
touch-in' me, touch-in' you,
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good.
I've been inclined to believe they never would. But, now I
look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely.

Sweet Caroline-5-3
we fill it up with only two.

And when I hurt,
hurt-in' runs off my shoulder.

How can I hurt when hold-in' you?