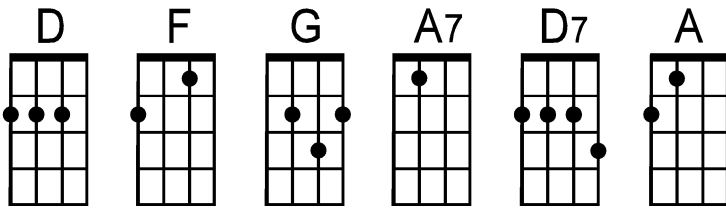


Bye Bye Love/I'm a Believer (in D)

by Felice and Boudleaux Bryant / Neil Diamond



Intro: D . F\ G\ | D . . . | . . F\ G\ | D . . . |

Chorus: G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Bye—, bye— love— bye—, bye— hap-pi-ness—
 G . . . | D . . . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— lone-li-ness I think I'm-a gon-na cry-y—
 G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Bye—, bye— love— bye—, bye— sweet ca-ress—
 G . . . | D . . . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— emp-ti-ness, I feel like I could die-ie.
 . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Bye bye my love, Good bye-y—

D\ (----*tacit*-----) | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 There goes my ba—by, with some-one new—
 . . . | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 She sure looks ha—ppy, I sure am blue—
 D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |
 She was my ba—by, till he stepped in—
 . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 Good bye to ro—mance, that might have been—

Chorus: G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Bye—, bye— love— bye—, bye— hap-pi-ness—
 G . . . | D . . . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— lone-li-ness I think I'm-a gon-na cry-y—
 G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Bye—, bye— love— bye—, bye— sweet ca-ress—
 G . . . | D . . . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— emp-ti-ness, I feel like I could die-ie.
 . | . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Bye bye my love, Good bye-y—

D\ (----*tacit*-----) | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 I'm through with ro—mance, I'm through with love—
 . . . | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |
 I'm through with coun—tin' the stars a—bove—
 D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |
 And here's the rea—son, that I'm so free—
 . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |
 My lov-in' ba—by is through with me—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Chorus: Bye—, bye— love— bye, bye— hap-pi-ness—
 (do-do do-Do) (do-do do-

G . . . | D . . . | . . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— lone-li-ness— I think I'm-a gon-na cry-y—
 -Do)

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Bye—, bye— love— bye, bye— sweet ca-ress—
 (do-do do-Do) (do-do do-

G . . . | D . . . | . . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Hel-lo— emp-ti-ness—, I feel like I could die-ie.
 -Do)

. | . . . A7 . | D . . . | . . . A7 . | D . . . |
 Bye bye my love, Good bye-y— Bye bye my love, Good bye-y—

. | . . . A7 . | D . . . | . . . A7 . | D . . . | A7 . . . |
(Fade) Bye bye my love, Good bye-y— Bye bye my love, Good bye-y—
 C—0—0—0—0—
 G-1h2—2—2-1h2—2—2-

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | |
 I thought love was on—ly true in fairy— tales—

D . . . | A7 . . . | D . . . | |
 Meant for some-one else but not for— me—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Love was out to get me (do-do do-Do) That's the way it— seemed (do-do do-

G . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A |
 do) Disap-point-ment haunt-ed all my dreams—

(----tacet-----) | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .
Chorus: Then I saw her face— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

G . | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .
 Not a trace— of doubt in my mind—
 C—0—0—0—0—
 G-1h2—2—2-1h2—2—2-
 . . | D\ --- --- | G\ --- --- | D\ --- --- | C\ --- --- | A7\ . . . | |
 I'm in— love— I'm a be-liev-er, I could-n't leave her if I— tried—
 (hmmmmm, ooooooooooh, yaaaaaaa)

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | |
 I thought love was more or less a— giving— thing—

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | |
 Seems the more I— gave, the less I— got—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 What's the use in try-ing (do-do do-Do) All you get is— pain (do-do do-

G . . . | D . . . | A . . . | A |
 Do) When I need-ed sun-shine I got— rain—

(----tacet-----) | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .
Chorus: Then I saw her face— Now I'm a be-liev-er—

G . | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .
 Not a trace— of doubt in my mind—
 C—0—0—0—0—
 G-1h2—2—2-1h2—2—2-
 . . | D\ --- --- | G\ --- --- | D\ --- --- | C\ --- --- | A7\ . . . | |
 I'm in— love— I'm a be-liev-er, I could-n't leave her if I— tried—
 (hmmmmm, ooooooooooh, yaaaaaaa)

Instrumental (with kazoo):

D . . . | A . . . | D . A . | D . . . | | A . . . | D . A . | D . . . |

G | D | G | D |
Ah, Love was out to get me (do-do do-Do) That's the way it— seemed (do-do do-

G | D | A | A |
do) Disap-point-ment haunt-ed all my dreams——

(-----*tacet*-----) | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .

Chorus: Then I saw her face—— Now I'm a be-liev-er——

G . | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .

Not a trace—— of doubt in my mind——

C——0——0——0——0——
G-1_h2——2——2-1_h2——2——2——

. . | D\ ---- | G\ ---- | D\ ---- | C\ ---- | A7\ . . . | |
I'm in— love—— I'm a be-liev-er, I could-n't leave her if I— tried— Yes, I saw her

(hmmmmm, ooooooooooh, yaaaaaaa)

D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .

face—— Now I'm a be-liev-er——

G . | D7 . G . | D . G . | D7 . G . | D .

Not a— trace—— of doubt in my mind——

G . | D7 . G . | D7 . G . | D .

Well I'm a be—liev-er yea yea yea yea yea-a-a-a

G . | D7\ \ G\ \ | D\

I'm a be—liev—er

San Jose Ukulele Club

(V2- 2/23/16)