

Dear Hearts and Gentle People

D G D

I love those dear hearts and gentle people,

A

.. who live in my home town.

D G Gm

Because those dear hearts and gentle people

D A D

Will never ever let you down.

D G D

They read the good Book from Fri' till Monday,

A

That's how the weekend goes.

D G Gm

I've got a dream house I'll build there one day,

D A D

With picket fence and ram - blin' rose.

G D

I feel so welcome each time that I return

Bm A

That my happy heart keeps laughin' like a clown.

D G Gm

I love the dear hearts and gentle people,

D A D

Who live and love in my home town