

Abilene

C E7 F C D7 G7
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town that I ever seen. Gentleman/Women there won't treat
C F C G7
you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

C E7 F C D7 G7
I sit alone, most every night watch those trains pull out of sight. Don't I wish they were
C F C G7
carrying me to Abilene, my Abilene [CHORUS]

C E7 F C D7 G7
Crowded city, ain't nothin' free, nothing in this town for me. Wish to the Lord that I
C F C G7
could be in Abilene, my Abilene [CHORUS]

C E7 F C D7 G7
My Spokane, oh my Spokane, the Bloomsday race I almost ran, the love I found when I
C F C
got my man, in my Spokane, my Spokane [CHORUS]