

Diary

Music by David Gates

Amaj⁷ G/A D⁶/A

I found her dia - ry un - der-neath the tree, and star-ted read - ing a-bout
 Then she con-front-ed with the writ - ing there, sim - ply pre-tend-ing not to care-
 I found her dia - ry un - der-neath - the tree, and star-ted read - ing a-bout

A Amaj⁷ G/A

me. The words she'd writ-ten took me by sur-prise.
 - I passed it off as just in keep - ing with
 me. The words be - gin to stick then tears to fall

D⁶/A A F#dim

You'd nev - er read them in her eyes They said that
 her to - tal dis - con - cert - ing air And tho' she
 Her mean - ing now was clear to see The love she'd

A/E E⁷ C#⁷/E# F#m A⁷

she had found the love she'd wait - ed for.
 tried to hide the love that she de - nied
 wait - ed for was some - one else not me.

D A D To Coda A

Would-n't you know - it. She would - n't show it. - -
 Would-n't you know it. She would - n't show - it.
 Would-n't you know - it She would - n't show it.

A E⁷ C#⁷/E# F#m A⁷/E D Bm⁷ E⁷ E⁷/D

- it. And as I go thru' my life I will give to her my wife

A/C# D D.S. al Coda C#sus A Coda E⁷ C#⁷/E#

all the sweet things I can find. - - it And as I

2 F#m A⁷/E D Bm⁷ E⁷ E⁷/D A/C#

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go thru' my life, I will wish for her his wife, All the sweet-

D A C#m⁷ D D/E E⁷ A

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- things she can find. All the sweet things she can find.