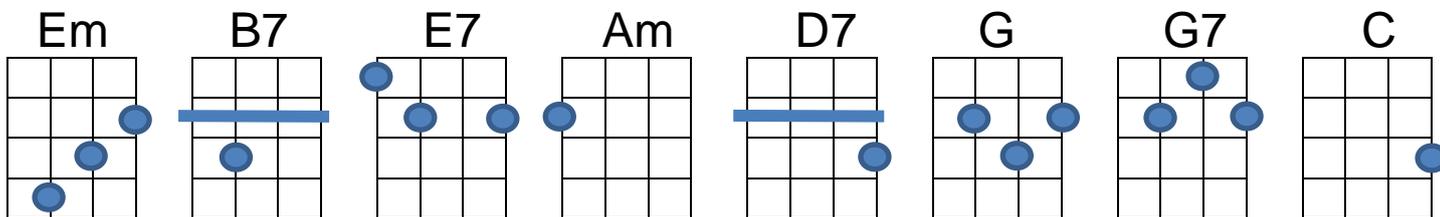
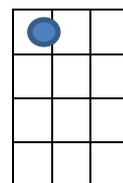


# Delilah

Written by: Barry Mason & Sylvan Whittingham (Lyrics) - Les Reed (Music)  
Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



(Em) I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7) window,  
(Em) I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7) blind,  
(E7) She was my (Am) woman,  
(Em) As she deceived me I (B7) watched and went out of my (Em) mind.

(D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,  
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,  
(G) I could (G7) see that (C) girl was no good for (A7) me,  
(Em) But I was lost like a (B7) slave that no man could (Em) free.

(Em) At break of day when that man drove away, I was (B7) waiting,  
(Em) I cross the street to her house and she opened the (B7) door,  
(E7) She stood there (Am) laughing, (Ha – Ha- Ha - Ha)  
(Em) I felt the knife in my (B7) hand and she laughed no (Em) more. (D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,  
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,  
(G) So be(G7) fore they (C) come to break down the (Am) door,  
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more,  
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more.