Neil Diamond

Capo II

E7 E7\E E\E7 E E7 A

A D

Where it began, I can't begin to know it

A E

But then I know it's going strong

A D

Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?

A E E7

Who'd have believe you'd come along?

A F#m

Hands, touching hands

 $\mathsf{E} \qquad \mathsf{D} \qquad \mathsf{E} \quad \mathsf{E} \backslash \mathsf{D} \backslash \mathsf{E}$

Reaching out, touching me, touching you

A D D\A\D

E E\D\E

Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good

A D D\A\D E

I'm inclined, to believe they never would

D C#m Bm

But now I'm

A C

Look at the night, and it don't seem so lonely

A E

We fill it up with only two

And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder

Ε **E7** How can I hurt when holding you? F#m Α Warm, touching warm Ε E/D/E Reaching out, touching me, touching you $D\A\D$ Ε E/D/E Α Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good D DADΕ I'm inclined, to believe they never would C#mBm Oh no no E7 E7\E E\E7 E E7 A Α DADΕ E/D/E Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good DADDC#m Bm Ε D I'm inclined, to believe they never would . . . refrain