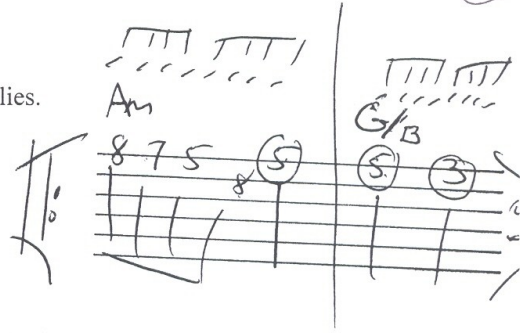
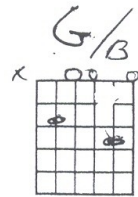


Bus Stop. The Hollies.

Am
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there i say
 Please share my umbrella
 Am
 Bus stop, bus go, she stays loves grows

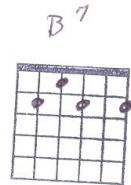
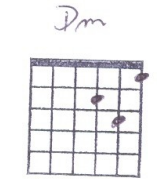


Under my umbrella
 C G | Am
 All that summer we enjoyed it
 Dm Em
 Wind and rain and shine
 Am
 That umbrella we employed it
 Am Em | Am
 By August she was mine



(Refrain)

C B7 Em C
 Every morning i would see her waiting at the stop
 Am B7 Em
 Sometimes she'd shop and she would show me that she bought
 C B7 Em C
 All the people stared as if we were both quite insane
 Am B7 Em
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the samed



Am
 That's the way the wole thing started
 Silly, but it's true
 Am
 Thinking of a sweet romance
 Beginning in a queue
 C G | Am
 Came the sun, the ice was melting
 Dm Em
 No more sheltering, now
 Am
 Nice to think that umbrella
 Am Em | Am
 Led me to a vow

Solo | Am G/B | 8x

REFRAIN

Refrain.....

Am ^{1/.}
Bus stop, wet day

She's there i say

^{1/.} ^{1/.}
Please share my umbrella

Am ^{1/.}
Bus stop, bus go, she stays, love grows

^{1/.} | Am ' ' G |
Under my umbrella

(C G (Am (
All that summer we enjoyed it

(Dm (Em /
Wind and rain and shine /

Am ^{1/.}
That umbrella we employed it

(Am Em | Am |
By August she was mine