

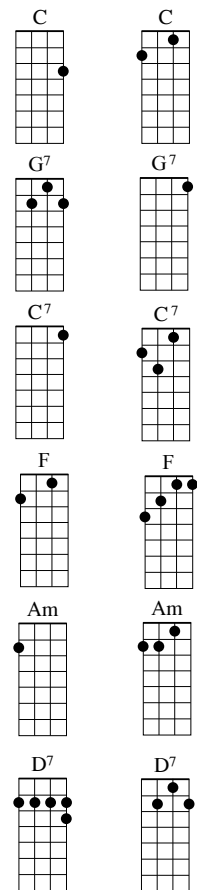
The Tennessee Waltz

Words and music by Redd Stewart & Pee Wee King, 1947

Soprano Baritone

Intro: C /// G⁷ /// (x2)

I was dancin' with my darlin' to the Tennessee Waltz
 When an old friend I happened to see
 I introduced him to my darlin', and while they were dancing,
 My friend stole my sweetheart from me.



I remember the night, and the Tennessee Waltz
 'Cause I know how much I have lost.

Yes, I lost my little darlin' the night they were playing
 The beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

Now I wonder how a dance like the Tennessee Waltz
 Could have broken my heart so complete
 Well I couldn't blame my darlin', and who could help fallin'
 In love with my darlin' so sweet.

Well it must be the fault of the Tennessee Waltz
 Wish I'd known how much it would cost
 But I didn't see it commin', it's all over but the cryin'
 Blame it all on the Tennessee Waltz.

She goes dancin' with the darkness to the Tennessee Waltz
 And I feel like I'm falling apart.
 And it's stronger than drink and it's deeper than sorrow
 This darkness she left in my heart. (Repeat 1st Chorus)