

ABILENE

TRADITIONAL

G G7

ABILENE, ABILENE,

C7 G D7

PRETTIEST TOWN YOU EVER SEEN ,

D

FOLKS THERE DON'T TREAT YOU MEAN,

G C7 G D7

IN ABILENE, MY ABILENE.

I SIT ALONE MOST EVERY NIGHT,

WATCH THEM TRAINS ROLL OUT OF SIGHT,

WISH THAT THEY WERE CARRYING ME,

TO ABILENE, MY ABILENE.

CROWDED CITY, THERE: AIN'T NOTHIN' FREE,

AIN'T NOTHIN' IN THIS TOWN FOR ME,

WISH TO GOD THAT I COULD BE,

IN ABILENE, MY ABILENE