C . . . | . . . | F . . . . . . . | . . .
Where it be-gan       I can’t be-gin to know-in’
C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
but then I       know it’s grow-in’ strong——
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
Was in the spring       then spring be-came the sum-mer
C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
who’d have be—lieved you’d come a—long——?
C . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . .
Hands———         touch-ing hands———         rea-ching out——
F . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | F\ G\|
touch-ing me— touch-ing you——

C . . . | F . . . . .
Chorus: Sweet— Car-o—line—— A:————
G:————
Good times ne—ver seemed so good——
C . . . | F . . . . .
I’ve—— been in—clined—— A:————
C:————
G:————
To be—lieve they ne—ver would but now I
C . . . | . . . | F . . . . . . .
look at the night       and it don’t seem so lone-ly
C . . . | . . . | G . . . . . . .
we fill it up with on—ly two——
C . . . | . . . | F . . . . . . .
And when I hurt        hurtin’ runs off my shoul-ders
C . . . | . . . | G . . . . . . .
How can I hurt when hold-ing you—?
Warm—touching warm—reaching out—

F . . . | . . . | G . . . | F \ G |

touching me—touching you—

Chorus: Sweet—Caroline—

G . . . | . . . | F \ G |

Good times never seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

I've been inclined—

G \ --- | F \ --- | Em \ --- | Dm \ --- |

To be—lieve they never would Oh no no

Instrumental:

Dm . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |


C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Ending: Sweet—Caroline—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Good times never seemed so good—

C . . . | F . . . |

Sweet—Caroline—

G \ --- | F \ --- | Em \ --- | Dm \ --- | C \ |

Good times never seemed so good Oh no no

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 8/26/18)