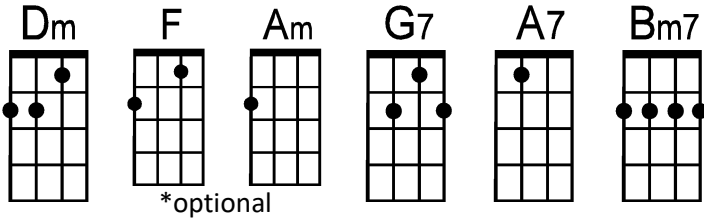


# I Heard It Through the Grapevine - (Key of Dm)

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1966)



*Optional Intro Strum:*

D (rest) u D D | (rest) D u D u |

**Intro:** Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- | Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ --

A														
E		1			1	0			1				1	0
C	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
G														

Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- | Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ Oooo-Oooo

*(sing f)*

-- | Dm . . . . . F Dm | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . G7 |  
 I bet you're wonderin' how I knew— 'Bout your— plans— to make me blue—

. . . . . | Dm . . . . . F Dm | . . . . .  
 With some other guy— that you knew be-fore—

. . . . . | A7 . . . . . G7 | . . . . .  
 Be-tween the two of us guys you know I loved you more—

. . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | Dm . . . . . | G7\  
 It took me by sur-pri—ise— I must— say— when I found out yes—ter—day

**Chorus:** --- --- --- | Dm . . . . . F\ Dm | . . . . .  
 Don't you know that I heard it thru the grape-vine—

. . . . . | G7 . . . . . | . . . . .  
 Not much— longer, would you be mine—

. . . . . | Dm . . . . . F\ Dm | . . . . .  
 Oh, I heard it thru the grape-vine—

. . . . . | G7 . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Oh, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind. Honey, Honey—

Dm . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . |  
 Yeah—

*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

Dm\ --- \ F\ Dm\ | --- Dm\ \ F\ \ Am\ |  
 Baby— Oo-oooo) I know a—

Dm . . . . . F Dm | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . G7 | . . . . .  
 Man ain't sup-posed to cry— but these— tears, I can't hold in-side—

. . . . . | Dm . . . . . F Dm | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . G7 | . . . . .  
 Losing— you would end my life you see— 'cos you—mean that much to me—

. . . . . | Bm7 . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | Dm . . . . . | G7\  
 You could have to-old— me your—self— that you— lo-oved— some-one else

**Chorus:** In—stead I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Not much— longer, would you be mine—

Oh, I heard it thru the grape-vine—

And I'm just a-bout to lose my mind. Honey, Honey—

Yeah—

*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

**Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- | Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- |**  
Baby— Ooo-oooo)

**Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- |**  
People say be-lieve

Ha—alf of what you see— Son, and— none— of what you hear—

But I can't— help— be-in' con-fused. If it's— true, please tell me— dear—

Do you— pla—a—an to let me— go— for the other guy you loved be—fore?

**Chorus:** Don't you know— I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Not much— longer, would you be mine— Ba—by

I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Ooo, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind, honey, honey—

yeah—

*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

**Dm\ --- \ F\ Dm\ | --- Dm\ F Am\ |**  
Baby—) (Yeah yeah) Honey, Honey I

**Dm** Know— that you're letting me  
*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

**Dm\ --- \ F\ Dm\ | --- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ --- | Dm\**  
Go—  
Baby—) (Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah—)