Strawberry Fields Forever
by John Lennon (1967)

Intro: F . . . |F7 . . . |Gm . F . |Eb\ Bb\ | --

(-------tacet-------) Bb . . . . |Fm . . . . . | . . . |

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I’m going to Strawber-ry Fields
      Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Eb . . | . . . |Bb\ -- --
Straw-ber-ry Fie-iels for- ever.

F . . . |F7 . . . |Gm . . . . . . |Eb . . |
Living is easy with eyes closed, mis-under-standing all you see.
      It’s getting hard to be some-one but it all works out.
Eb . . F . |Eb . . | Bb\ |
      It doesn’t matter much to me.

(-------tacet-------) Bb . . . . |Fm . . . . . | . . . |

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I’m going to Strawber-ry Fields
      Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Eb . . | . . . |Bb . . |
Straw-ber-ry Fie-iels for- ever.

F . . . |F7 . . . |Gm . . . . . . |Eb . . |
No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or low
      That is you can’t you know tune in but it’s all right.
Eb . . F . |Eb . . | Bb\ |
      That is, I think it’s not too bad.

(-------tacet-------) Bb . . . . |Fm . . . . . | . . . |

Chorus: Let me take you down, cause I’m going to Strawber-ry Fields
      Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about
Eb . . | . . . |Bb . . |
Straw-ber-ry Fie-iels for- ever.
Always know sometimes think it’s me, but you know I know when it’s a dream
I think a “No” will mean a “Yes” but it’s all wrong
That is I think I disagree

(------tacet------) Bb . . . . | Fm . . . . . . | . . . |

**Chorus:** Let me take you down, cause I’m, going to Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about

Straw-ber-ry Fie-ields for-ever.
Straw-ber-ry Fie-ields for-ever.
Straw-ber-ry Fie-ields for-ever.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 10/5/17)