

Abilene

Buck Owens

**D<sup>7</sup>**    **G<sup>7</sup>**    **C**   **F**   **C**  
 ////   // //   //   //   ////

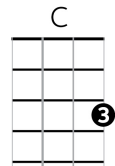
**CHORUS:**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**            **F**            **C**  
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**   **F**   **C**  
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

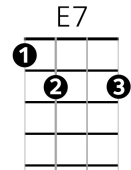
**To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line**

**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 I sit alone    most every night

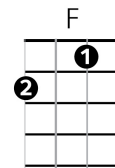


**F**                            **C**  
 Watch the trains pull out of sight

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Don't I wish they were carrying me



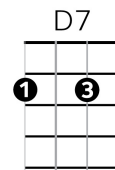
**C**   **F**   **C**  
 To Abilene, my Abilene



**CHORUS:**

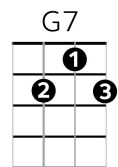
**C**            **E<sup>7</sup>**  
 Crowded city,    ain't nothing free

**F**                            **C**  
 Nothing in this town for me



**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Wish to the Lord that I could be

**C**   **F**   **C**  
 In Abilene, sweet Abilene



**CHORUS:**