WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

Author: Beatles	${f A}$ ${f A}_{ m m}$
$\frac{Verse\ 1}{A_m} \qquad C(A_{m7}/G) D(A_{m6}/F^\#) D_m(F)$ I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping $A_m \qquad G \qquad D \qquad E(E_7)$ While my guitar gently weeps $A_m \qquad C(A_{m7}/G) D(A_{m6}/F^\#) D_m(F)$ I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping $A_m \qquad G \qquad D(C) \qquad E(E_7)$ Still my guitar gently weeps	$A_{mo}/F^{\#}$ A_{mr}/G
Chorus 1 A $C_m^{\#} F_m^{\#} C_m^{\#}$ I don't know why, nobody told you $B_m E(E_{7/4})$ How to unfold your love A $C_m^{\#} F_m^{\#} C_m^{\#}$ I don't know how, someone controlled you $B_m E_{7}(E_{7/4} E_{7})$ They bought and sold you	C C#m X O O X 4th D Dm XXO
Verse 2 A_m $C(A_{m7}/G)$ $D(A_{m6}/F^\#)$ $D_m(F)$ I look at the world and I notice it's turning A_m G D $E(E_7)$ While my guitar gently weeps A_m $C(A_{m7}/G)$ $D(A_{m6}/F^\#)$ $D_m(F)$ With every mistake we must surely be learning A_m G $D(C)$ $E(E_7)$ Still my guitar gently weeps Chorus 1 A $C_m^\# F_m^\#$ $C_m^\#$ I don't know how, you were diverted B_m $E(E_{7/4})$ You were perverted too	E E ₇ • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
A $C_m^{\#} F_m^{\#} C_m^{\#}$ I don't know how, you were inverted B _m E E ₇ (E _{7/4} E ₇) No one alerted you Verse 3 A _m C(A _{m7} /G) D(A _{m6} /F [#]) D _m (F) I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping A _m G D E(E ₇) While my guitar gently weeps A _m C(A _{m7} /G) D(A _{m6} /F [#]) D _m (F) Look at you all A _m G D (E ₇) E D _m E D _m Still my guitar gently weeps	