Abilene   Bob Welch & John Loudermilk
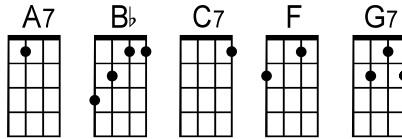### Recorded by George Hamilton, 1963

A7   Bb   C7   F   G7

Chorus: F   A7   Bb   F
        Abilene,   Abilene,   prettiest town I've ever seen,
        G7   C7   F   Bb   F
        Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

F   A7   Bb   F
 I sit alone, most every night;   watch them trains roll out of sight,
G7   C7   F   Bb   F
 Wish that they were carryin' me to Abilene, my Abilene.

        F   A7   Bb   F
        Abilene,   Abilene,   prettiest town I've ever seen,
        G7   C7   F   Bb   F
        Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

Instrumental Break: F A7 Bb   F G7   C7   F Bb F

F   A7   Bb   F
 Crowded city, ain't nothin' free;   nothin' in this town for me,
G7   C7   F   Bb   F
 Wish to God that I could be in Abilene, my Abilene.

        F   A7   Bb   F
        Abilene,   Abilene,   prettiest town I've ever seen,
        G7   C7   F   Bb   F
        Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

F   A7   Bb   F
 Rotgut whiskey, numbs the brain;   If I stay here I'll go insane.
G7   C7   F   Bb   F
  Think I need a change of scene to Abilene, my Abilene.

        F   A7   Bb   F
        Abilene,   Abilene,   prettiest town I've ever seen,
        G7   C7   F   Bb   F
        Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.

Tag: G7   C7   F   Bb   F
        Women there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene.