

While my guitar gently weeps [\(midi\)](#)

Am C D Dm  
1. I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,  
Am G D - E  
while my guitar gently weeps.

Am C D Dm  
I look at the floor and I see it need sweeping,  
Am G C - E  
still my guitar gently weeps.

A Ab-C# Bm E  
I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold you love.

A Ab-C#  
I don't know how someone controlled you,  
Bm E-E7  
they bought and sold you.

Am C D Dm  
2. I look at the world and I notice it's turning,  
Am G D - E  
while my guitar gently weeps.

Am C D Dm  
With every mistake we must surely be learning,  
Am G D - E  
still my guitar gently weeps

A Ab-C# Bm E  
I don't know how you were diverted, you were perverted too.

A Ab-C# Bm E  
I don't know how you were inverted, no on altered you.

Am C D Dm  
3. I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping,  
Am G D - E  
while my guitar gently weeps.

Am C-D-Dm a G C - E  
I look at you all still my guitar gently weeps ...

(Beatles)