

DELILAH

Words and Music by
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Brightly

Em B7

1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her win-dow,
2. At break of day when that man drove a way I was wait-ing.

mf

Em

I saw the flick - er - ing shad - ows of love on her
I crossed the street to her house and she o - pened the

B7 E E7

blind. She was my
door. She stood there

Am Em B7

wom - an, As she de - ceived me I watched and went
laugh - ing, I felt the knife in my hand and

Em D7 G

out of my mind. My, my,
she laughed no more.

SH 4820

my De - li - lah, Why, why,

why, De - li - lah? I So could be-

see fore that they girl come to no good for me, door, But I was

lost like a slave that no man could free. li - lah, I just could - n't take an - y more.

For - give me, De - li - lah, I just could - n't take an - y more.