

## Sweet Caroline

#48

*Music and Lyrics: Neil Diamond*

Where it began, I can't begin to knowing  
But then I know it's growing strong  
Was in the spring and spring became the summer  
Who'd have believed you'd come along.

Hands, touching hands. Reaching out, touching me, touching you  
Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined to believe they never would. But now I...

Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely  
We fill it up with only two.  
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulders  
How can I hurt when holding you?

Warm, touching warm. Reaching out, touching me, touching you  
Sweet Caroline. Good times never seemed so good  
I've been inclined to believe they never would

**BREAK**

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