

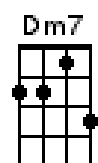
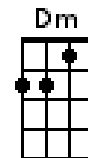
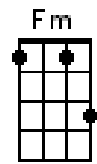
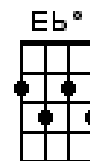
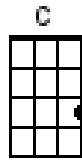
# Oh, Babe, What Would You Say?

Norman Hurricane Smith 1972

#1.

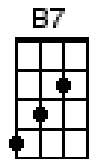
[C]....

Have I a [C] hope, or half a chance,  
To even ask if I could [Ebdim] dance with [Dm] you, yoo hoo  
Would you [Dm7] greet me or po-[Fm] litely turn [C] away,  
Would there [Dm7] suddenly be [Fm] sunshine  
on a [C] cold and rainy [B7] day,  
Oh [Dm] babe, what would you [G7] say?



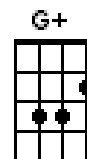
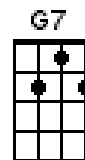
#2.

[C] For there are you, sweet lollipop,  
Here am I with such a [Ebdim] lot to [Dm] say, hey hey,  
Just to [Dm7] walk with you a- [Fm]long the milky [C] way,  
To car-[Dm7]less you through the [Fm] night time,  
Bring you [C] flowers every [B7] day,  
Oh [Dm] babe, what would you [G7] say?



#3.

[C] Cause, oh, baby I know,  
I know I could be [EbDim] so in [Dm] love...with you,  
And I [Dm7] know that I could [Fm] make you love me [C]too,  
And if [Dm7] I could only [Fm] hear you say you [C] doooo, ooo,  
[Ebdim] ooo, ooo, [Dm] ooo  
But any [G7] way...[G+] what would you [C] say?



REPEAT#3.