

Intro: Mike count in. Tempo 120

On a Little Street in Singapore

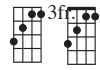
A

C C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat



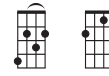
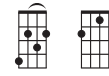
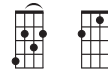
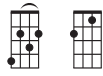
4/4

G G F

G F

G F

G F

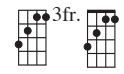
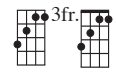
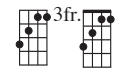
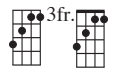


C C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat

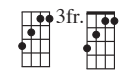
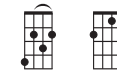
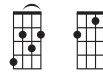


G G F

G F

C C B \flat

G 7



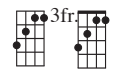
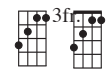
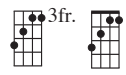
B

C C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat



On

a lit - tle street in Sin - ga - pore

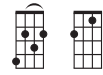
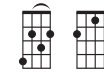
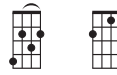
We'd

G G F

G F

G F

G F



meet

be - side a lo - tus cov - ered door

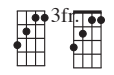
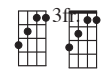
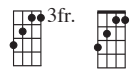
A

C C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat

C B \flat



veil

of moon - light on her lonel - y face

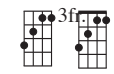
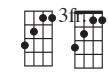
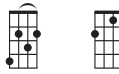
How

G G F

G F

C C B \flat

C 7 C B \flat



pale

the hands that held me in em - brace

My

C

F

C $^\sharp$



sails to-night are filled with per-fume of

Shal - i-mar

With

F

G 7 sus4

G 7



tem - ple bells to guide me to the shore

And then I hold her in my

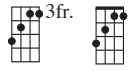


C C B \flat



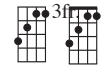
arms

C B \flat

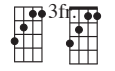


And love the way I loved be - fore

C B \flat



C B \flat

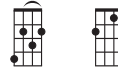


G G F



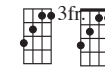
On

G F



a lit - tle street in Sin - ga - pore.

C C B \flat



G 7

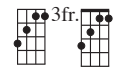


D

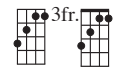
C C B \flat



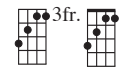
C B \flat



C B \flat



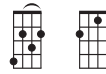
C B \flat



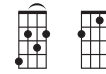
G G F



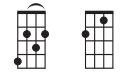
G F



G F



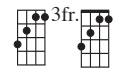
G F



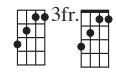
C C B \flat



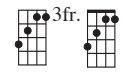
C B \flat



C B \flat



C B \flat



G G F



G F



C

G 7

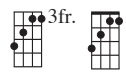
E

C C B \flat



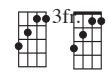
On

C B \flat

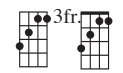


a lit - tle street in Sin - ga - pore

C B \flat



C B \flat



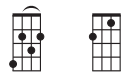
We'd

G G F



meet

G F

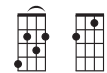


be - side a lo - tus cov - ered door

G F



G F



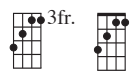
A

C C B \flat



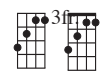
veil

C B \flat

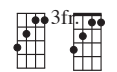


of moon - light on her lonel - y face

C B \flat



C B \flat



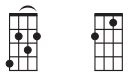
How

G G F



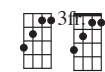
pale

G F

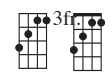


the hands that held me in em - brace

C C B \flat



C 7 C B \flat



My

F

F



sails to-night are filled with per-fume of | Shal - i-mar | With | 3

C#

F



tem - ple bells to | guide me to the | shore | And then I hold her in my |

G7sus4



G7

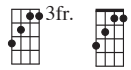


C C Bb



arms | And love the way I loved be - fore |

C Bb



C Bb



C Bb



G G F



On | a lit - tle street in Sin - ga - pore. |

G F

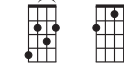


C C Bb



G

G G F

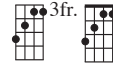


On | a lit - tle street in Sin - ga - pore. |

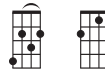
G F



C C Bb



G G F



On | a lit - tle street in Sin - ga -

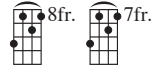
G7 N.C. N.C.



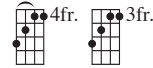
N.C.

pore. |

C# C



C# C



C#



C

