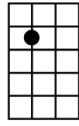
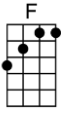


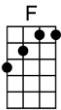
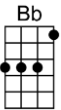
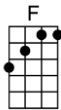
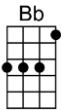
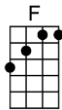

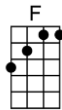
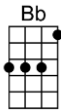
SING A



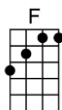
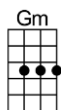
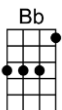
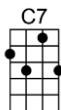
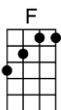
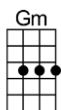
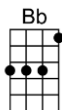
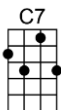
# MY GIRL<sub>(BAR)</sub>-Smokey Robinson/Ronald White

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

**Intro:** 

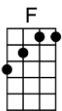
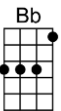
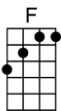
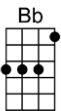
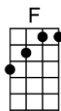
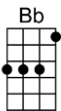
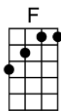
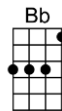
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day. When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May.

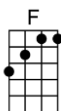
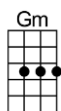
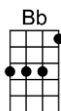
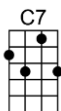
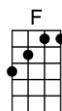
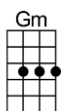
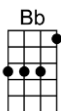
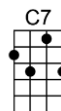
I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

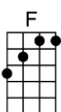
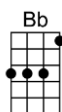
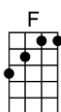
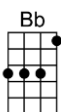
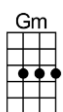
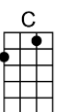
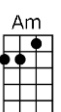
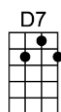
I've got so much honey, the bees envy me. I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

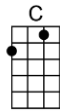
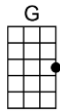
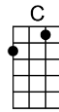
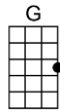
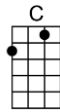
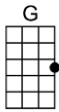
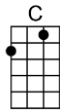
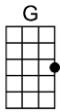
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

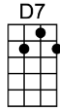
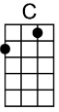
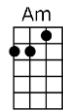
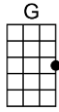
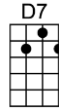
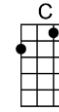
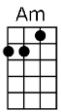
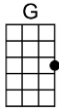
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl). Oooooo

**Interlude:**        

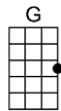
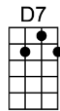
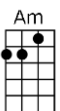
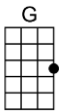
p.2. My Girl



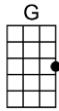
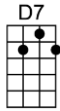
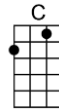
I don't need no money, fortune or fame. I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.



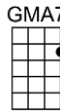
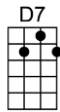
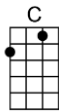
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"



My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl, talkin' 'bout my girl).



I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl, I've even got the month of May with my girl



Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)

# MY GIRL-Smokey Robinson/Ronald White

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: F

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb  
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day. When it's cold outside, I've got the month of May.

F Gm Bb C7 F Gm Bb C7  
I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

F Gm C7  
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

F Bb F Bb F Bb F Bb  
I've got so much honey, the bees envy me. I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees.

F Gm Bb C7 F Gm Bb C7  
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

F Gm C7 F  
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl). Oooooo

Interlude: F Bb F Bb Gm C Am D7

G C G C G C G C  
I don't need no money, fortune or fame. I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim.

G Am C D7 G Am C D7  
Well, I guess you'd say, "What can make me feel this way?"

G Am D7 G  
My girl (my girl, my girl), talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl, talkin' 'bout my girl).

C D7 G  
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl, I've even got the month of May with my girl

C D7 GMA7  
Talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout, talkin' 'bout my girl (talkin' 'bout my girl)