

[Intro] G7 | % | % | % | G7 | % | % ||

C | % | F | % | C |  
 Where it began, I can't be - gin to knowin' but then I know  
 % | G7 | % | C | % | F |  
 it's growin' strong. Was in the spring, then spring became  
 % | C | % | G7 | % ||  
 the summer, who'd have believed you'd come a - long  
 C | % | C6 | % | G7 | % |  
 Hands, touching hands reachin' out  
 F | % | G7 | % ||  
 touching me, touching you

C | F | % | % | G7 | % |  
**Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good**  
 C | F | % | % | G7 | % ||  
**I've been inclined to believe they never would but now I**

C | % | F | % | C |  
 Look at the night and it don't seem so lonely, we filled it up  
 % | G7 | % | C | % | F |  
 with only two. And when I hurt, hurting runs off  
 % | C | % | G7 | % ||  
 my shoulders, how can I hurt when I'm holding you

C | % | C6 | % | G7 | % |  
 Warm, touching warm reachin' out  
 F | % | G7 | % ||  
 touching me, touching you **[Chorus]**

C | F | % | % | G7 | % |  
**Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good**  
 C | F | % | % | G7 | % ||  
**I've been inclined to believe they never would, oh, no, no**

[To Intro, then chorus repeat to fade]