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|                 |                     |                     |                        |
|-----------------|---------------------|---------------------|------------------------|
| C               | C                   | F                   | C                      |
| Del _ ta _      | Dawn what's-that    | flow er you have    | on _ could it          |
| C               | C                   | G                   | G                      |
| Be a fa ded     | rose from days gone | by _ _ _            | _ _ _ and              |
| C               | C                   | F                   | C                      |
| Did I hear you  | say _ _ he-was-a    | meetin' you here to | day _ _ to             |
| C               | G                   | F                   | C                      |
| Take you to his | mansion in the      | sky _ _ _           | _ _ _ (she's) [in-her] |

|                        |                       |            |                 |
|------------------------|-----------------------|------------|-----------------|
| C                      | F                     | C          | C               |
| Forty one and her      | daddy still calls her | ba _ by _  | _ _ _ all-the   |
| C                      | F                     | C          | C               |
| Folks a round _        | Brownsville say she`s | cra _ zy _ | _ _ _ cause-she |
| F-----F---A---A        | Dm--Dm-G7-G7          | C          | C               |
| Walks down town with-a | suit case in her      | hand _ _ _ | _ _ _ _         |
| C                      | F                     | C          | C               |
| Look 'in for a-mys     | te rious dark haired  | man _ _ _  | _ _ _ _         |



|                      |                   |             |              |
|----------------------|-------------------|-------------|--------------|
| C                    | F                 | C           | C            |
| Youn ger days they   | called her Del ta | Dawn _ _ _  | _ _ _ _      |
| C                    | F                 | C           | C            |
| Pret tiest woman you | ev 'er laid eyes  | on _ _ _    | _ _ _ then-a |
| F---F-A--A           | Dm--Dm--G7-G7     | C           | C            |
| Man of low de        | gree stood by her | side _ _ _  | _ _ _ and    |
| C                    | F                 | C           | C            |
| Pro mised her he'd   | take her for his  | bride _ _ _ | _ _ _ _      |

|                 |                     |                     |               |                 |
|-----------------|---------------------|---------------------|---------------|-----------------|
| >>>>            | C/D                 | C/D                 | F/G           | C/D             |
| Del _ ta _      | Dawn what's-that    | flow er you have    | on _ could it |                 |
| C/D             | C/D                 | G/A                 | G/A           |                 |
| Be a fa ded     | rose from days gone | by _ _ _            | _ _ _ and     |                 |
| C/D             | C/D                 | F/G                 | C/D           |                 |
| Did I hear you  | say _ _ he-was-a    | meetin' you here to | day _ _ to    |                 |
| C/D             | G/A                 | F/G>>>>D1           | C1            | D D >>>>        |
| Take you to his | mansion in the      | sky _ _ _           | _ x x x       |                 |
| Last            | D1                  | D1                  | D1            | D1              |
|                 | A1                  | A1                  | A1            | A1              |
| Take            | you                 | to                  | his           | man sion in the |
|                 |                     |                     |               | sky _ _ _       |
|                 |                     |                     |               | _               |