

The Proud One

BOB GAUDIO and BOB CREWE

♩ = 110

Liv-in' is dy-in' 'cos love you left me cry-in' Now there's no use try-in' to go on

0 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 1 0 3 1 3 1 0 2 1 0 2 0 0

Guitar

each night I feel Ba-by pre-tend-ing they'll be a hap-py end-ing. Burm-ing down deep in-side, got a heart-break that I can't

0 2 0 2 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 1 0 3 1 1 3 1 0 1 2 2 0 1 3 0 0 1

Guitar

hide I'm not the proud one I need you, I'm beg-gin' to you Ba-by please you're the proud one, Be-

0 10 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2

Guitar

lieve me this poor man is down on his knees Ba-by please Oh Ba-by, re-mem-ber, The

3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 3 0 0 10 2 0 0 3 0 0 3 0

Guitar

love we shared so ten-der. Hop-in' that for-ev-er you'd be mine I wish you could hear me, oh Ba-by If on-ly you were

0 3 1 0 3 1 3 1 0 2 1 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 2 0 3 0 0 3 0 0 3 1 0

Guitar

3 1 1 3 1 0 1 2 2 0 1 3 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 3 5 2
T
A
B

Guitar

3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 3 5 2
T
A
B

Guitar

3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 3 5 2 0 2 4 0 2 4 0 2 4 0 2 4 3
T
A
B

Guitar