

Try A Little Tenderness

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Bb** **A7sus** **A7**
C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Bb** **A7sus** **A7**

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

She may be weary, and young girls do get weary, wearing that same old shabby dress.

Dm **G7** **Em7** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **Gaug**
Dm **G7** **Em7** **A7** **Dm7** **G7** **G7+5**

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

But when she gets wea-ry, try a lit-tle tenderness.

2nd VERSE: You know she's waiting, anticipating the things she may never, never, never possess.

C C7

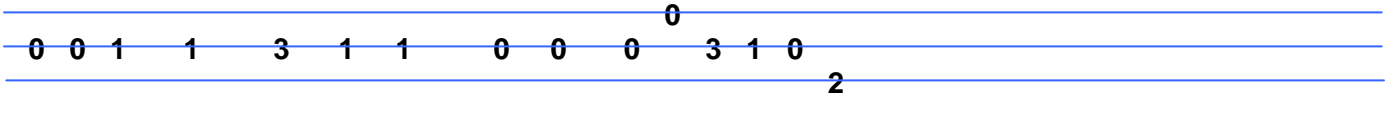
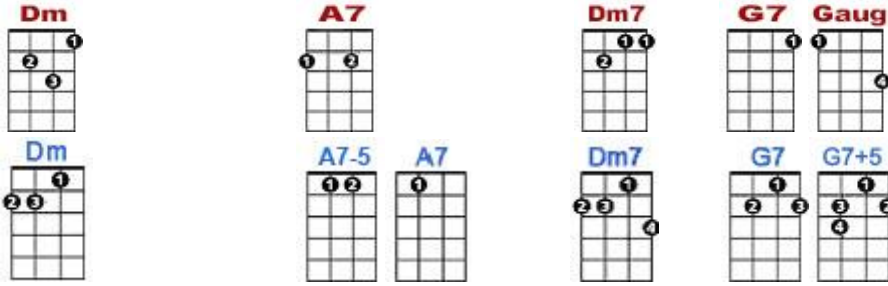
But while she's there waiting without them, try a little tender-ness.

BRIDGE:

F **E7** **Am** **A7**
F **E7** **Am** **A7**

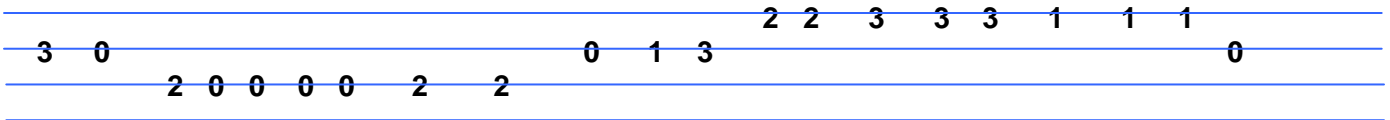
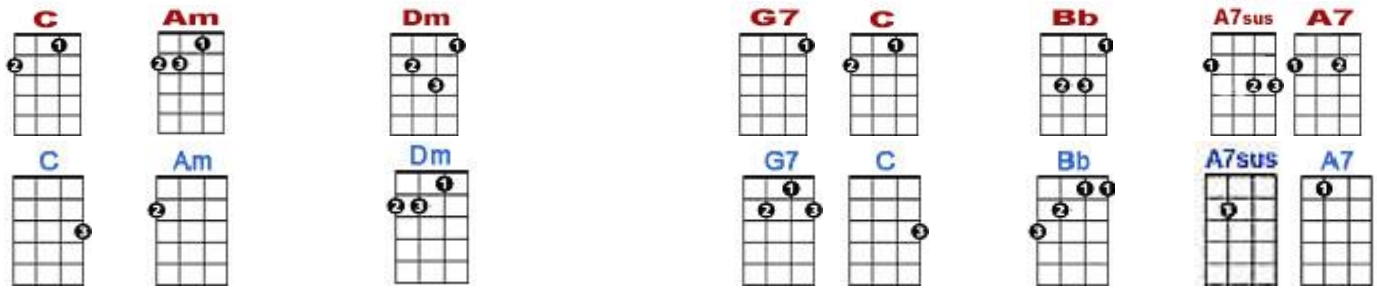
0 1 1 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 1

It's not just sentimental; she has her grief and care.

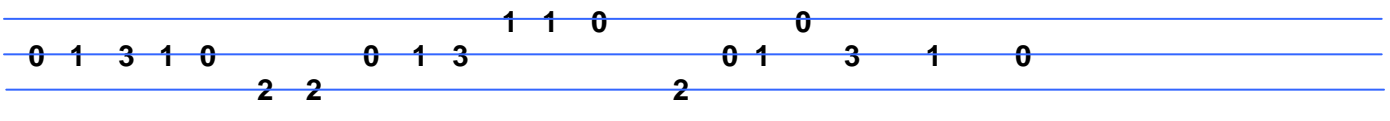
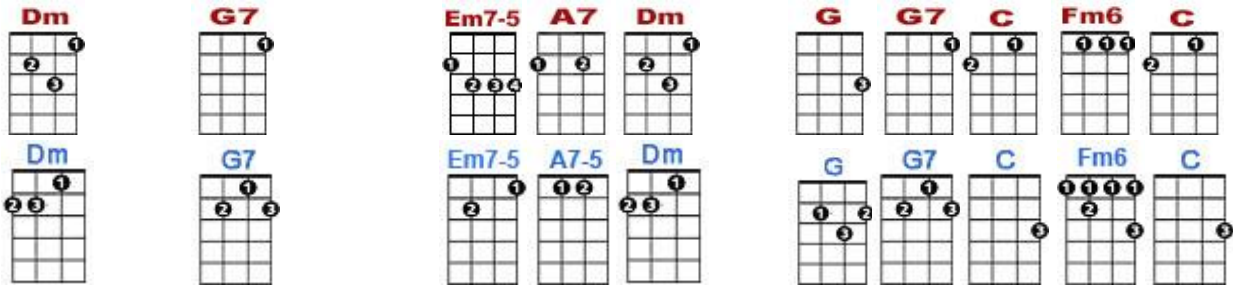


And a word that's soft and gen - tle makes it ea-si-er to bear.

3rd VERSE:



You won't regret it, no, no; young girls they don't for-get it. Love is their whole happiness.



But it's all so eas-y, all you got to do is try. Try a lit-tle ten - der - ness.