

**Sweet Verona**  
**Della Mae**

Capo 3

**G**        **G**        **C**        **G**  
Verona left when she was only 16  
**Em**        **Em**        **D**        **D**  
Gave no reason but needing to fly  
**G**        **G**        **C**        **G**  
She joined up with a traveling band, and lady luck she took her hand  
**D**        **D**        **G**        **G**  
Left all her demons behind

She wove her unabashed story all through the south  
Verona she carried the truth of a child  
She was a gypsy queen, her hair a raven sheen,  
She made love so strong and wild.

Chorus

**C**        **C**        **G**        **G**  
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, sweet Verona  
**Em**        **Em**        **C** (quick)        **G**        **G**  
She got her very own box in which to lay,  
**C**        **C**        **G**        **G**  
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,  
**Em**        **Em**        **D**        **G**  
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Kept all the postcards that she sent to me  
Passed our way only once more,  
When mama died she stood just outside of the church,  
But she was gone when I ran out the door

Chorus

Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, sweet Verona,  
She got her very own box in which to lay,  
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,  
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Dawn as she died, said they found her that way,  
Covered in the jewels that she bought at the pawn,  
They say her fire burned so bright that it kept her alive,  
And it burned til she was gone

Chorus

Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, sweet Verona,  
She got her very own box in which to lay,  
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,  
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Band site: [http://www.dellamae.com/fr\\_home](http://www.dellamae.com/fr_home)