

**Dear Hearts Gentle People**  
**Jim Reeves**

I love those [D] dear hearts and [G] gentle [D] people  
Who live in my home [A7] town  
I love those [D] dear [D7] hearts and [G] gentle people  
Who [D] never ever [A7] let me [D] down.

They read the good book from [G] Friday til [D] Monday  
That s how the weekend [A7] goes  
I ve got a [D] dream [D7] house I ll [G] build there one day  
With [D] picket fence and [A7] ramblin [D] rose.

I feel so [G] welcome each [D] time that I return  
Til my happy heart s [E7] laughin like a clown [A7]  
I love those [D] dear hearts and [G] gentle people  
Who [D] live and love in [A7] my home [D] town.

REPEAT 2nd verse

I feel so [G] welcome each [D] time that I return  
Til my happy heart s [E7] laughin like a clown [A7]  
I love those [D] dear, dear hearts and [G] gentle people  
Who [D] never ever [A7] let you [D] down.