My Home Town Paul Anka My Home Town: Paul Anka. #8 in 1960. INTRO: A C#m D E E7 #1. BmI took a little trip to my home town.. I only stopped to look around. And as I walked along the thoroughfare.. there was music playing everywhere. #2. Α BmThe music came from within my heart.. how did it happen, how did it start? I only know that I fell in love... I guess the answer lies up above. CHORUS: Oh, what a feeling..my heart was reeling. Е E7 The bells were ringing..the birds were singing. #3. Α BmAnd so the music, it goes on and on.. all through the night until the break of dawn. I hear a bird up in the tree..he sings this little melody. CHORUS: Oh, what a feeling..my heart was reeling. E7 Bb

The bells were ringing..the birds were singing.

#4.

Bb Cm

And so the music it goes on and on.

F Bb

All through the night until the break of dawn.

lm.

I hear a bird up in the tree..he sings this little

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 ${\tt melody.}$

OUTRO:

Bb Cm

Ai-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya..

F Bb

Ai-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya-ya..(x2)(Fade.)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.