Oh How I Miss Him Tammy Wynette Oh, How I Miss Him G C G С G Through the dark and lonely night, waitin for the morning light D Oh, how I miss him This cold and empty bed, it s a feeling that I dread G Oh, how I miss him. G C G C G There s a burning deep inside only he can satisfy С But he s not here with me D7 D Two other arms hold him, two other lips kiss him G Oh, how I miss him. Dm G F# F С Is it just imagination or should I trust my man G F# F G Dm So until I know for certain I ll give him all the love I can. C F C  $\mathbf{F}$ But when he comes to me and loves me, he sets my mind at ease С G Am

G F C Oh, how I miss him...

But until then oh, how I miss him