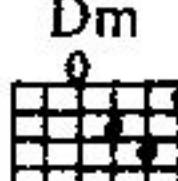
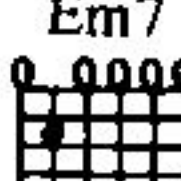
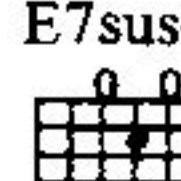
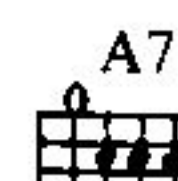
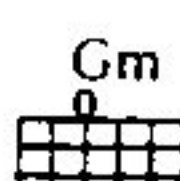
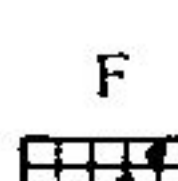

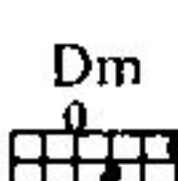


Almaz

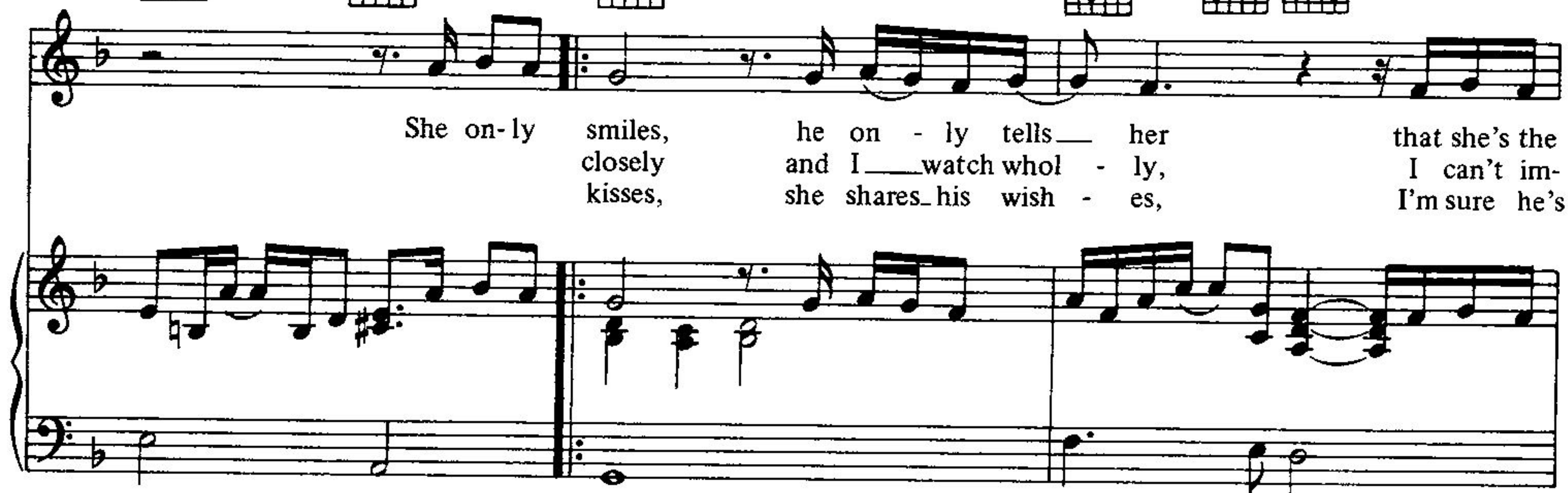
Words and Music by Randy Crawford

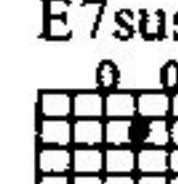
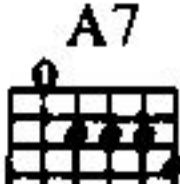
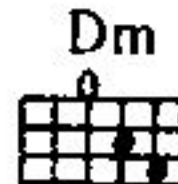
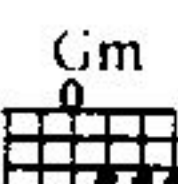
Dm 
 Bbmaj7 
 Em7 
 A7 
 Dm 
 Bbmaj7 



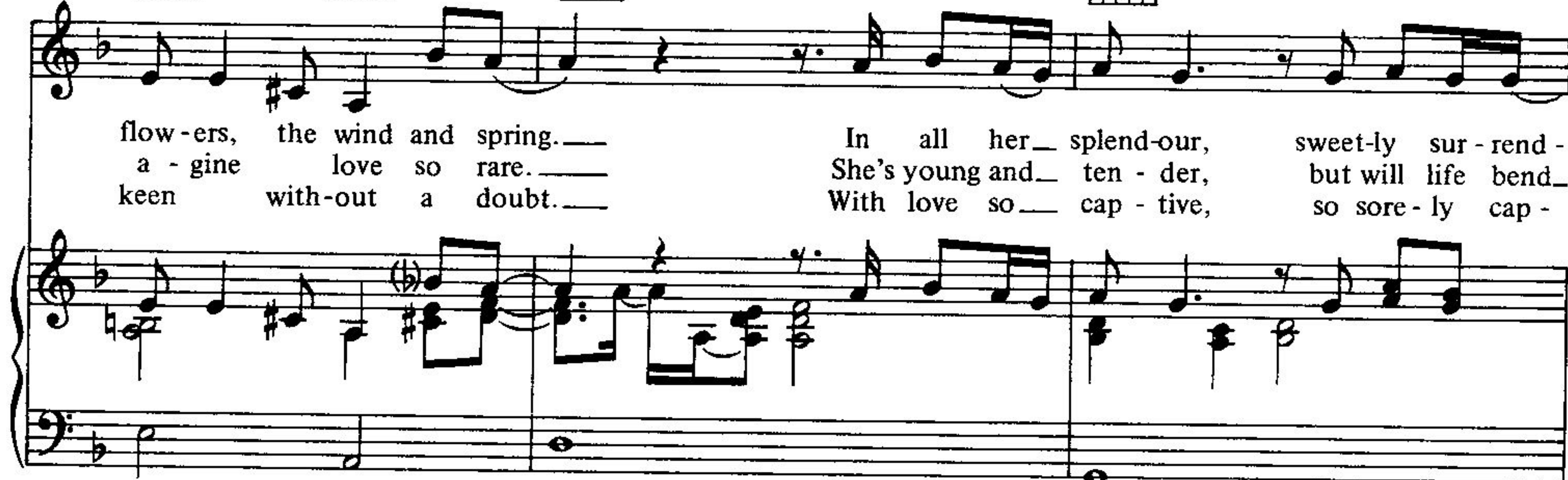
E7sus4 
 A7 
 Gm 
 F 
 C/E 
 Dm 

She on-ly smiles, he on - ly tells — her that she's the
 closely kisses, and I — watch whol - ly, I can't im-
 she shares his wish - es, I'm sure he's



E7sus4 
 A7 
 Dm 
 Gm 

flow - ers, the wind and spring. — In all her — splend-our, sweet-ly sur - rend -
 a - gine love so rare. — She's young and — ten - der, but will life bend —
 keen with-out a doubt. — With love so — cap - tive, so sore-ly cap -



F C/E Dm E7sus4 A7 Dm

ering her? I look the love that in - no - cence brings. Al - maz -
 tive, I ask a - round, I ask is she ev - ery - where? if I could play the part. — }

Gm C F Bbmaj7 Em7 A7

pure and sim - ple, born in a world where love sur - vives..

Dm C/E F Gm Gm C F Bbmaj7

Now men will want her 'cause life don't haunt her, Al -

E7sus4 A7 1, 2. Dm Bbmaj7 Em7 A7

maz, you luck - y, luck - y thing. —

Dm Bbmaj7 E7sus4 A7 3. Dm

Now I watch
He throws her — Al - maz,

Em7 A7 Dm E7sus4 A7

— you luck-y, luck-y thing — Al - maz, you luck-y, luck-y thing.

Dm Bbmaj7 Em7 A7 Dm Bbmaj7

E7sus4 A7 Dm