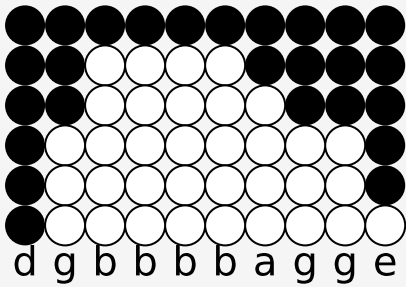
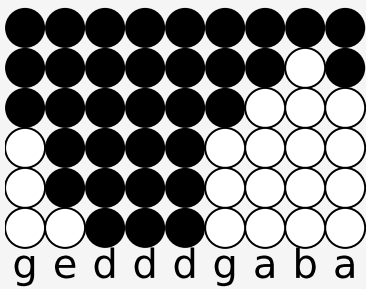


Tin whistle tabs for: Almost perswayded

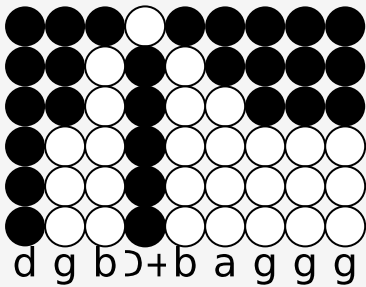
Author/Performer: Sutton & Sherrill



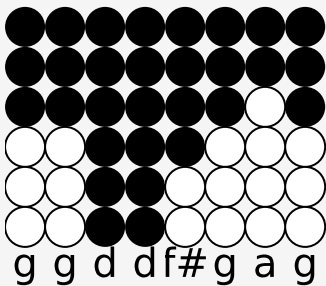
La-ast night, all a-lone, in a bar room,



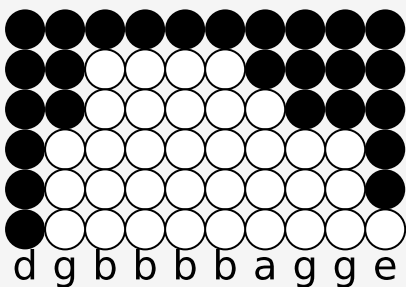
Met a girl, with a drink, in her hand,



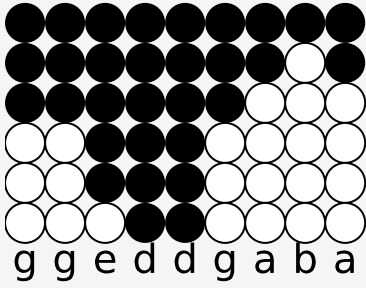
She had ru-by red lips, coal, black hair,



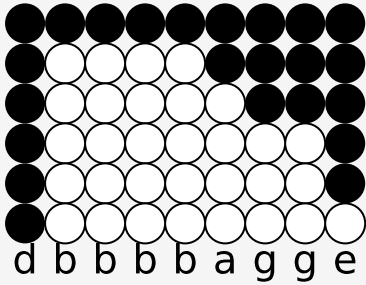
And eyes, that would tempt an-y man.



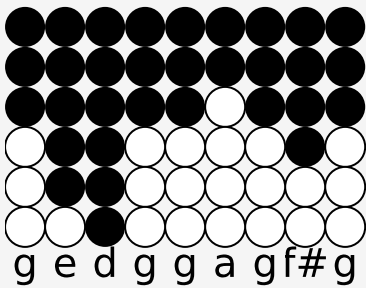
Then she came and sat down at my ta-ble,



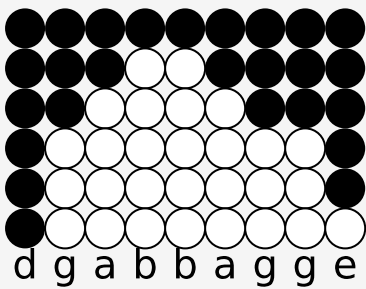
And as she placed, her soft hands in mine,



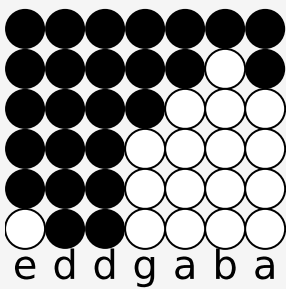
I found, my-self want-ing to kiss her,



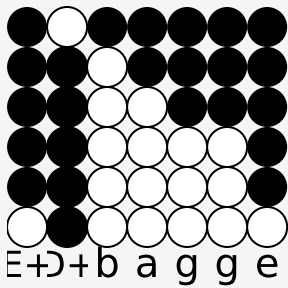
For temp-ta-tion, was flow-ing, like wine.



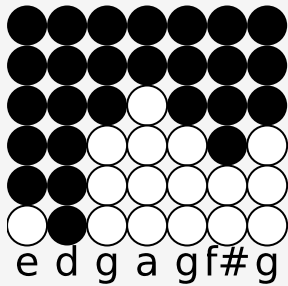
And I was al-mo-st, per-suad-ed,



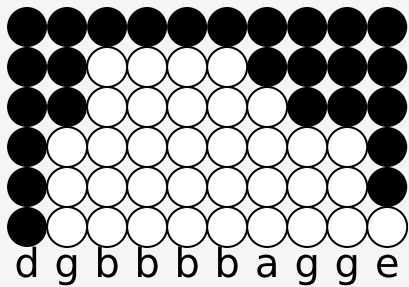
To strip, my self of my pride,



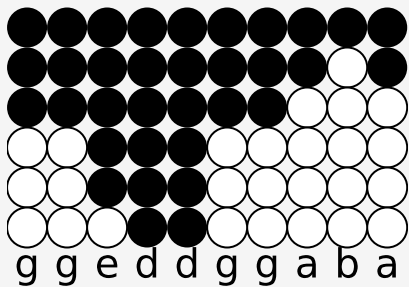
All-All-All-most, per-suad-ed,



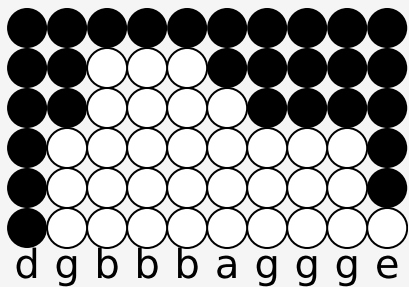
To push my con-science, a-side,



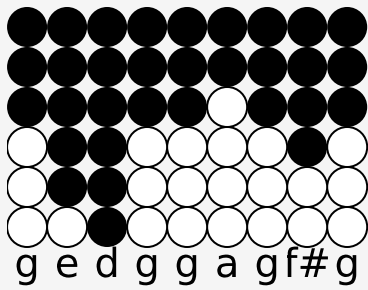
Then we danced and she whis-pered, "I need you,



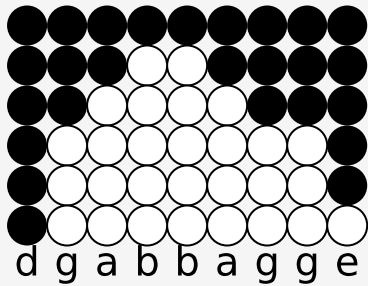
Take me a-way from here and be my man"



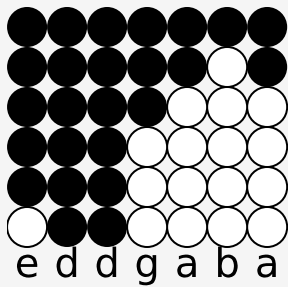
Then I looked in her eyes and I saw it,



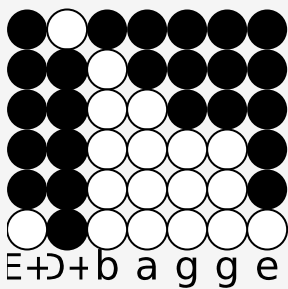
The re-flec-tion, of my wedd-ing band.



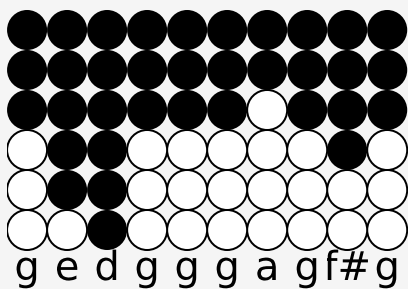
And I was, al-mo-st per-suad-ed,



To let soft lips, lead me on,



All-All-All-most, per-suad-ed,



But your sweet love, made me stop and go home.