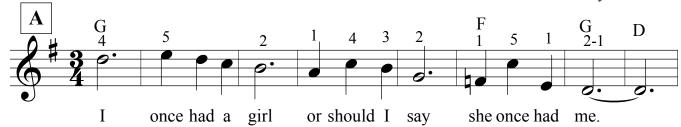
## Norwegian Wood



arr. by Shelia Lee





She showed me her room "Is-n't it good Nor-we-gian Wood?" She

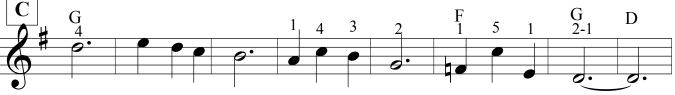


asked me to stay and she told me to sit an-y where. told me she worked in the morn-ing and started to laugh.

But I



I looked a - round and I no-ticed there was-n't a chair. told her I did-n't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.



I sat on a rug bi-ding my time drink-ing her wine.

And when I a woke I was a - lone this bird had flown.



We talked until two and then she said "It's time for bed." She So I lit a fire is - n't it good Nor-we-gian Wood?