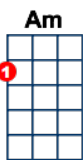
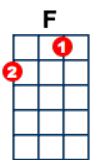


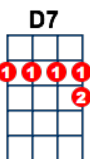
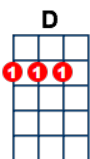
# Camelot

Lyrics: Alan Jay Lerner, Music: Frederick Loewe



### Intro

F Am D D7 Gm F Gm G7 C7



### Verse 1

F Cdim  
A law was made a distant moon ago here, July and August cannot be too hot;

C7 Cdim C7 F

And there's a legal limit to the snow here in Camelot.

F Cdim  
The winter is forbidden till December and exits March the second on the dot.

C7 Cdim C7 E7 A

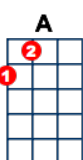
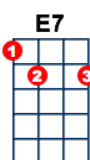
By order, summer lingers through September in Camelot.

D  
Camelot! Camelot! I know it sounds a bit bizarre! But in

F Cdim Gm G7 C

Camelot! Camelot! That's how conditions are.

Gm F Gm C7



F  
The rain may never fall till after sundown, by eight the morning fog must disappear.

Cdim C7 F A7 Dm

In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

F7 Bb Bbm F Bb F C7 F F Bbm F

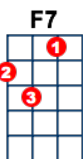
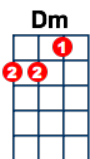
For happ'ly ever aftering than here in Camelot!

D  
Camelot! Camelot! I know it gives a person pause, but in

F Cdim Gm G7 C

Camelot! Camelot! Those are the legal laws.

Gm F Gm C7



F  
The snow may never slush up on the hillside, by nine p. m. the moonlight must appear.

Cdim C7 F A7 Dm

In short, there's simply not a more congenial spot

F7 Bb Bbm F Bb F C7 F F Bbm F

For happ'ly ever aftering than here in Camelot!

