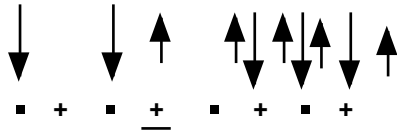


Son of a Preacher Man- Dusty Springfield



N.B. when there are two chords in a bar they change on the 1st up stroke

(Intro and bridge riff)

Verse

E^{4f} | A | E^{4f} |

Billy-Ray was a preacher's son, and when his daddy would visit he'd come along

E^{4f} | B⁷ [A] |

When they gathered around and started talkin'. That's when Billy would take me walkin'

B⁷ [A] | B⁷ [A] |

Out through the back yard we'd go walkin'. Then he'd look into my eyes

B⁷ ||

Lord knows to my surprise.

Chorus

E^{4f} | A | E^{4f} |

The only one who could ever reach me, was the son of a preacher man.

E^{4f} | A | E^{4f} |

The only boy who could ever teach me, was the son of a preacher man. Yes he

E^{4f} / B⁷ / | A | E^{4f} / / / | E^{4f} / / / |

was, he was, oh yes he was. (Intro riff once only)

Verse 2

E^{4f} | A | E^{4f} |

Bein' good isn't always easy, no matter how hard I try


E^{4f} | B⁷ [A] |

When he started sweet-talkin' to me He'd come and tell me everything is alright


B⁷ [A] | B⁷ |

He'd kiss and tell me everything is alright Can I get away again tonight?




Chorus

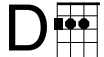
 *4f*
The only one who could ever reach me,

|  /  *4f* / |
was the son of a preacher man.

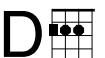


 *4f*
The only boy who could ever teach me,


|  /  *4f* / |
was the son of a preacher man. Yes he

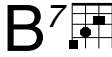
 *4f* /  *7* / |  |
was, he was, oh yes he

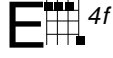
|  |
was.


Bridge

 |  |  |
How well I remember The look that was in his eyes, stealin' kisses from me on the sly


 *7*
Takin' time to make time.



|  *7* |
Tellin' me that he's all mine.


 *4f*
Learnin' from each other's knowin',


|  *4f* |
lookin' to see how much we're growin'. The...



Chorus



only one who could ever reach me,

|  /  / |
was the son of a preacher man.


The only one who could ever reach me,

|  /  / |
was the son of a preacher man. Yes he

 /  *4f* / |
was, he was,



|  |
oh yes he was.



||:  |

|  /  / :||

The only one who could ever reach me, he was the sweet talkin' son of a preacher man.
The only boy who could ever teach me I guess he was the son of a preacher man.
The only one who could ever move me, was the son of a preacher man
The only one who could ever groove me, was the son of a preacher man

Fade to finish...or

 /  *4f* / |
(Yes he) was, he was,

|  |  |
oh yes he was.