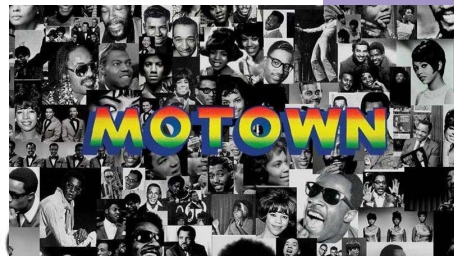
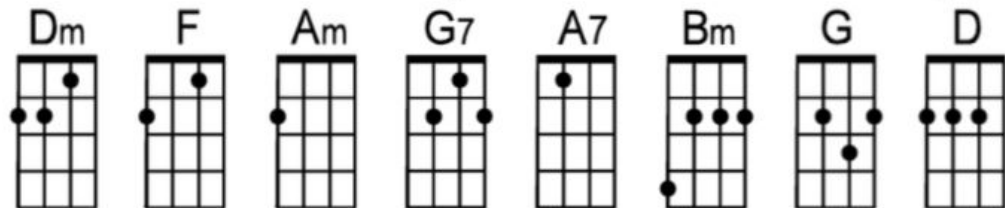


# I Heard It Through the Grapevine - (Key of Dm)

by Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong (1966)



**Intro:** Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- | Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ --

A —————

E ————— 1 ————— 1 0 ————— 1 ————— 1 0 —————

C 2 ——— 2 ——— 2 ——— 2 2 ——— 2 ——— 2 ——— 2 2 ———

G —————

**x2**

(sing f)

| Dm . . F Dm | . . . | A7 . . . G7 |  
 I bet you're wonderin' how I knew ——— 'Bout your — plans — to make me blue —

. . . | Dm . . F Dm | . . .  
 With some other guy ——— that you knew be-fore ———

. . . | A7 . . . G7 | . . .  
 Be-tween the two of us guys you know I loved you more ———

. . . | Bm . . . G . . . | Dm . . . G7\ |  
 It took me by sur-pri — ise — I must — say — when I found out yes — ter — day



--- --- --- | **Dm** . **F** | **Dm** | . .  
**Chorus:** Don't you know that I heard it thru the grape-vine—

. | **G** . . . | . . .  
 Not much— longer, would you be mine—

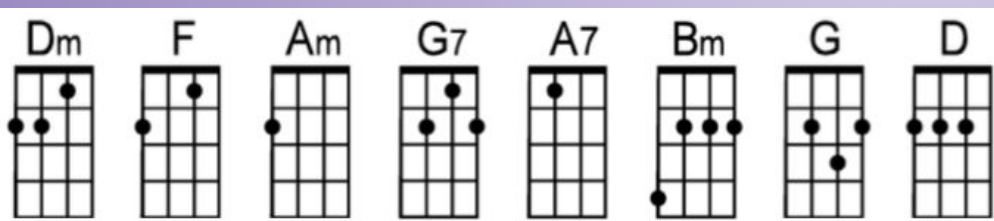
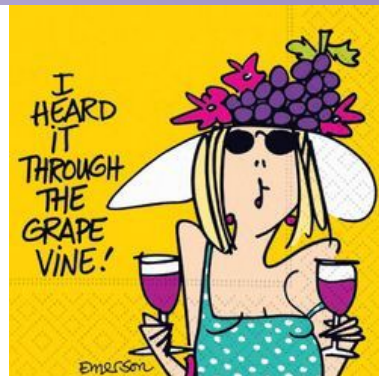
. | **Dm** . **F** | **Dm** | . .  
 Oh, I heard it thru the grape-vine—

. | **G** . . . | . . . |  
 Oh, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind, honey, honey—

**Dm** . . . | . . . . . |  
 yeah—

*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

**Dm** \ --- \ **F** | **Dm** \ | --- **Dm** \ \ **F** \ \ **Am** \ |  
*Baby—*) I know a—



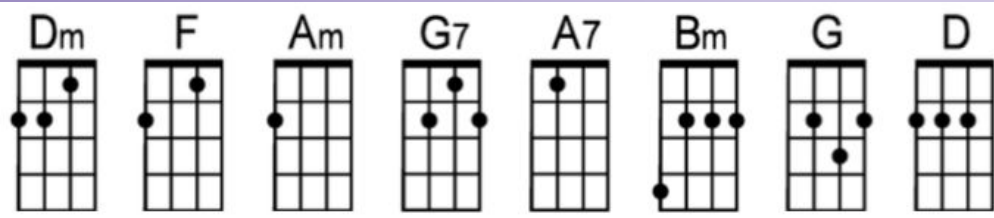
# SECOND VERSE: [Am] I know a

**Dm** . . . **F** . . . **Dm** | . . . . . | **A7** . . . . . **G7** | . . . .  
Man ain't sup-posed to cry— but these— tears, I can't hold in-side—

. . . | **Dm** . . . . . **F** . . . . . **Dm** | . . . . .  
Losing— you, would end my life, you see—

. . . | **A7** . . . . . **G7** | . . . . .  
'cos you— mean that much to me—

. . . . . | **Bm** . . . . . | **G** . . . . . | **Dm** . . . . . | **G7** \  
You could have told— me your—self— that you— lo-oved— some-one else



**Chorus:** Don't you know that I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Not much— longer, would you be mine—

Oh, I heard it thru the grape-vine—

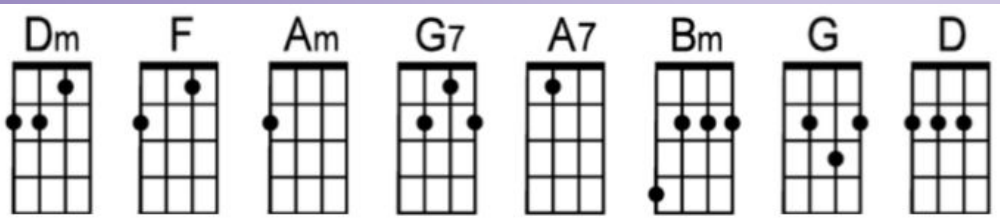
Oh, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind, honey, honey—

yeah—

*(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—*

*Baby—)*

Oo-oo-oo



# THIRD VERSE:

| Dm\ -- \ F\ Dm\ | -- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ -- |

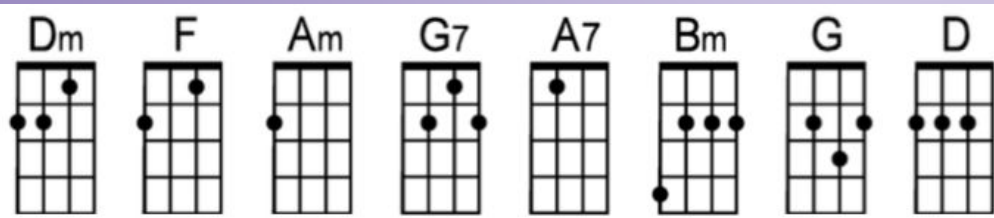


Dm . . . | Dm . F Dm | . .  
People say be-lieve ha-alf of what you see—

. . | A7 . . G7 | . .  
Son, and— none— of what you hear—

. . | Dm . F | . . . . | A7 . . . . | G7 . .  
But I can't— help— be-in' con-fused. If it's— true, please tell me— dear—

. . | Bm . . . | G . . . | Dm . . . | G7\  
Do you— pla-a-an to let me— go— for the other guy you loved be-fore?



**Chorus:** Don't you know that I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Not much— longer, would you be mine— Ba-by

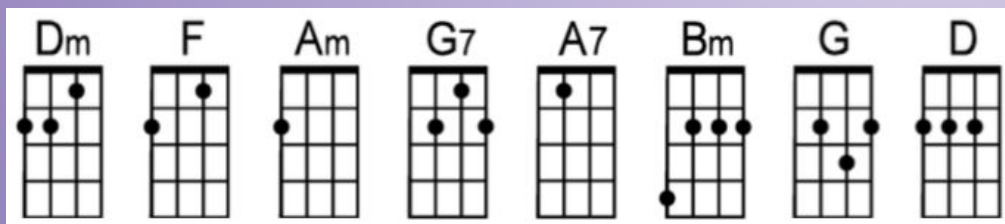
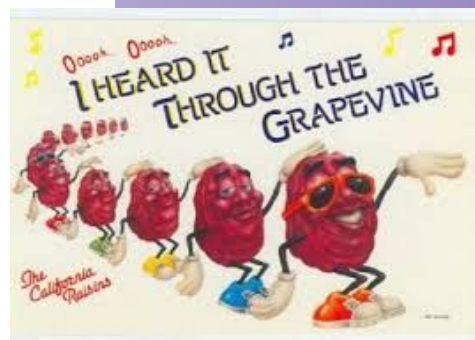
I heard it thru the grape-vine—

Oh, I'm just a-bout to lose my mind, honey, honey—

yeah—

(Heard it thru the grapevine not much longer would you be my—

Baby—) Hon-ey, Hon-ey I



# ENDING:

Dm\ --- \ F\ Dm\ | --- Dm\ \ F\ \ Am\ |  
Hon-ey, Hon-ey |

Dm . . | . . that you're letting me

Dm\ --- \ F\ Dm\ | --- Dm\ \ F\ Am\ --- | Dm\  
Go \_\_\_\_\_

