

# Strange Kind Of Woman

Words and Music by Jon Lord, Ritchie Blackmore, Ian Gillan, Roger Glover and Ian Paice

2 bars count in

♩ = 125

Shuffle ♩ = ♩♩♩

N.C. F#7(#9)

1. There

5 Bm A Em7

once was a wo - man, a strange kind of wo - man, the kind that gets writ - ten down in

8 Bm

his - to - ry. Her name was Nan - cy, her face was no-thing fan - cy, she

11 A Em7 Bm

left a trail of hap - pi - ness and mis - er - y. I loved her, ev -

14 A Em7 Bm

- 'ry - bo - dy loved her, she loved ev - 'ry - one and gave them good re - turn. I

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a 4/4 time signature with a shuffle feel. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The score includes guitar chords (N.C., F#7(#9), Bm, A, Em7) and lyrics. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with some bass clef lines for the guitar accompaniment. The lyrics are: '1. There once was a wo - man, a strange kind of wo - man, the kind that gets writ - ten down in his - to - ry. Her name was Nan - cy, her face was no-thing fan - cy, she left a trail of hap - pi - ness and mis - er - y. I loved her, ev - 'ry - bo - dy loved her, she loved ev - 'ry - one and gave them good re - turn. I'.

17

tried to take her, I even tried to break her, she

19

A Em7 Bm

said, "I ain't for tak - ing, won't you ev - er learn?" I

21

Bm A Em7

want you, I need you, I got - ta be near you. I spent my mon - ey as I

24

Bm A

took my turn. I want you, I need you, I got - ta be near you. Ooh,

27

Em7 Bm

I got a strange kind of wo - man. 2. She

30

looked like a rav - er, but I could nev - er please her, on Wednes - day\_\_ morn-ings, boy you

A Em7

33 Bm

can't go far.\_\_\_\_ I\_\_\_\_ could - n't get her, but things got bet - ter, she said,

36 A Em7 Bm

"Sat - ur - day nights, from now on ba - by, you're my star."\_\_\_\_ I

38 Bm A Em7

want you, I need you, I got - ta be near you. I spent\_\_ my\_\_ mon - ey as I

41 Bm A

took my turn.\_\_\_\_ I want you, I need you, I got - ta be near you. Ooh,

44

Em<sup>7</sup>

I got a strange kind of wo - man.

46

Wo, wo,

49

wo,

52

wo,

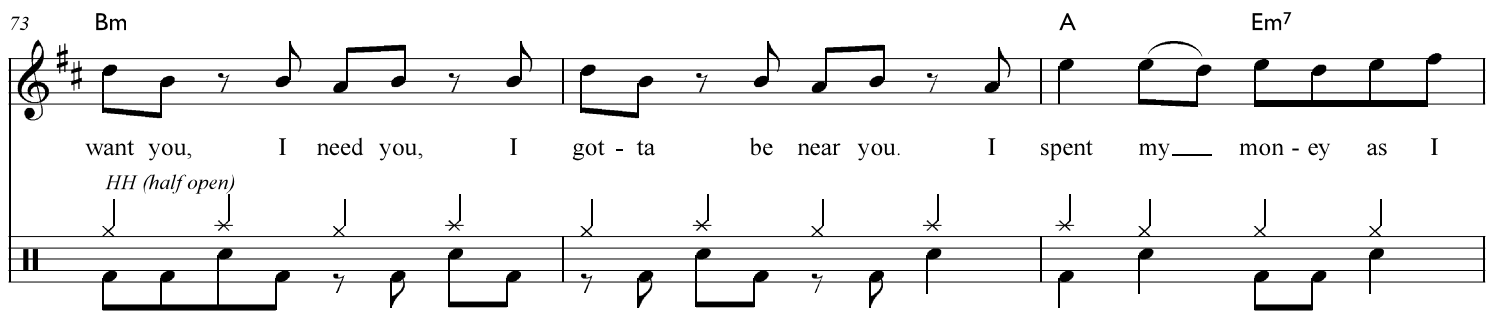
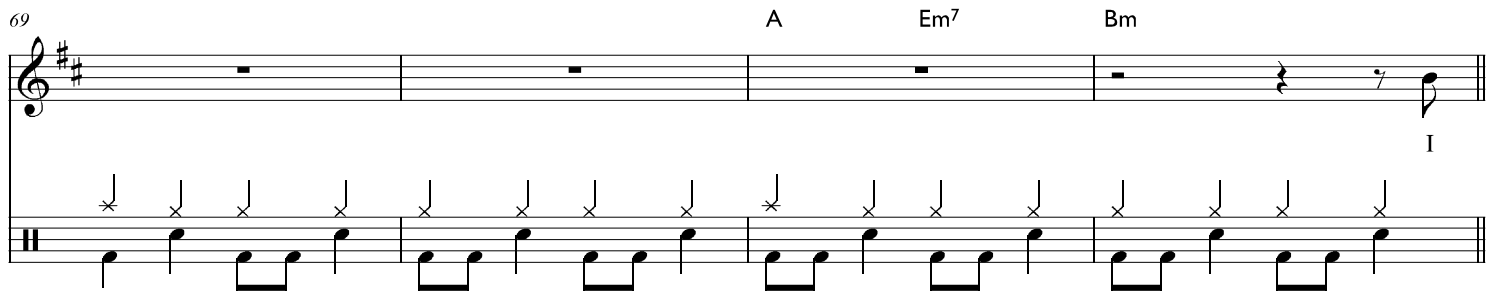
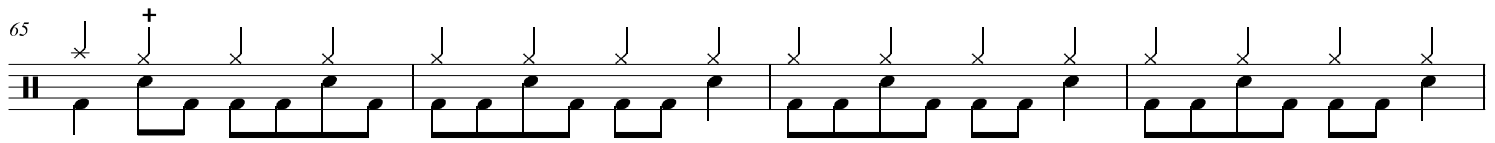
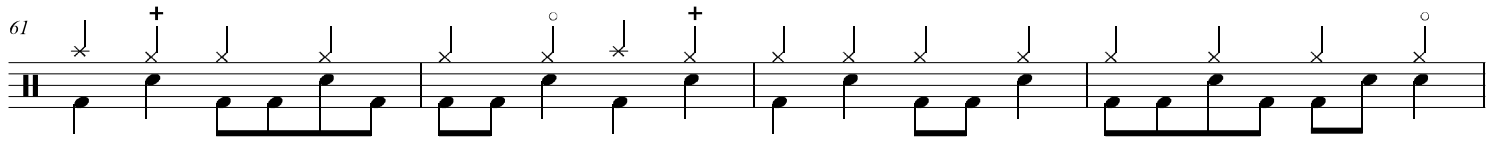
54

A E

wo, my soul. I love you, oh.

a tempo

(gtr. solo)



79 Em<sup>7</sup> Bm F#7(#9)

I had a strange kind of wo-man... 3. She

83 A Em<sup>7</sup>

fin-al-ly said she loved me I wed her in a hur-ry, no more call-ers, and I

86 Bm

glowed with pride... I'm dream-ing, I feel like scream-ing, I

89 A Em<sup>7</sup> Bm

won my wo-man just be-fore she died... I

91 Bm A Em<sup>7</sup>

want you, I need you, I got-ta be near you, I spent my mon-ey as I

*HH (half open)*

94 Bm A

took my turn. I want you, I need you, I got - ta be near you. Ooh,

97 Em<sup>7</sup> Bm

I got a strange kind of wo - man.

100 (gtr. solo)

104

108

112

116 HH (half open) rit.