

# I Heard It Through the Grapevine

Norman Whitfield and Barrett Strong

$\text{♩} = 120$   
N.C.

5

N.C. Ebm

10

Ebm

Ooh I bet you're wond- ering how I knew 'bout you're plans  
man ain't sup- posed to cry, but these tears  
be- lieve half of what you see, Son, and none

13

Bb9 Ab9 Ebm

to make me blue with some oth- er guy you knew be- fore.  
I can't hold in- side. Lo- sin' you would end my life you see,  
of what you hear. But I can't help but be con- fused

16

Ebm Bb9 Ab9 Cm

Be- tween the two of us guys you know I love you more. It took me by sur-  
cause you mean that much to me. You could have told  
if it's true please tell me dear. Do you

19

Cm Ab7 Ebm Ab7

prise I must say, when I found out yes- ter- day.  
me your- self that you loved some- one else.  
plan to let me go for the other guy you loved be-

22 *Ab*<sup>7</sup> *Ebm* *Ab*<sup>7</sup>

Don't you know that I heard it through the grape-vine not much lon-  
 In - stead I heard it through the grape-vine not much lon-  
 fore? Don't you know that I heard it through the grape-vine not much lon-

25 *Ab*<sup>7</sup> *Ebm* *Ab*<sup>7</sup>

ger would you be mine. Oh I heard it through the grape- vine. Oh I'm just  
 ger would you be mine. Oh I heard it through the grape- vine. And I'm just  
 ger would you be mine. Oh I heard it through the grape- vine. And I'm just

29 *Ab*<sup>7</sup> *tacit* *N.C.* *Ebm* <sup>1.</sup>

a- bout to lose my mind. Hon- ey, hon- ey oh yeah.  
 a- bout to lose my mind. Hon- ey, hon- ey oh  
 a- bout to lose my mind. Hon- ey, hon- ey oh

34 *Ebm* <sup>2.</sup>

I know a  
 yeah.

40 *Ebm* <sup>3.</sup>

peo- ple say  
 yeah.

46 *Ebm* *Fine* *Fade*