Rubin and Cherise (according to andDave)

Intro: B F# E   B F# E   B F# E   B F# E F#

```
        B        F#          E        B        F#
```
1: Cherise was brushing her long hair gently down
2: Cherise was dressing as Pirouette in   white
3: When Rubin played on his painted   mandolin
4: The crowd pressed round, Ruby stood as though alone
5: Rubin was playing his painted mandolin
6: The truth of love an unsung song must tell
```
            F#      B    F#      E              B      F#    E
```
1: It was the after   noon of carni val as she   brushes it gently down
2: When a   fatal   vision gripped her tight   Cherise beware tonight
3: The   breeze would pause to listen in   before going its way again
4: Rubin's   song took on a   different tone and he played it just for her
5: When Ruby froze and turned to stone for the strings played all alone
6: The course of love must follow blind without a look behind
```
        B      F#        E      B      F#
```
1: Rubin was strumming his painted mandolin
2: Rubin, Rubin tell me truly true
3: Masquerade began when nightfall finally woke
4: The song that he played was the carnival parade
5: The voice of Cherise from the face of the mandolin
6: Rubin walked the streets of New Orleans till dawn
```
            F#      B    F#      E              B      F#    E
```
1: It was inlaid with a pretty face in jade Played the carnival parade
2: I feel afraid and I don't know why I do, Is there another girl for you?
3: Like waves against the bandstand, dancers broke to the painted mandolin
4: Each note cut a thread of Cherise's fate it cut through like a blade
5: Singing Rubin, Rubin tell me true for I have no one but you
6: Cherise so lightly in his arms and her hair hung gently down (- - - to coda)


```
    C#m            B  F#          B      B    Bsus4   B
```
2: If you could see in my heart   you would know it's true
3: Looking out on the crowd who was standing there
5: If you could see in my heart you would know it true
```
    B          E    B        A          A    Asus4   A
```
2: There's none Cherise, except for you,
3: Sweet Ruby Claire at Rubin stared,
5: There's none Cherise, except for you,
```
            G#      ... walk up ...
```
2: Except for you
3: at Rubin stared
5: except for you
```
    C#m        B    F# B              F#      E        EEEE F#
```
2: I'd swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, may I fall down cold
3: She was dressed as Pirouette in red And her hair hung gently down
5: I'd swear to it on my very soul, If I lie, may I fall down cold

After 6ᵗʰ verse go to coda
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    B    B    B    B    B      B F# E
```
6: jam out