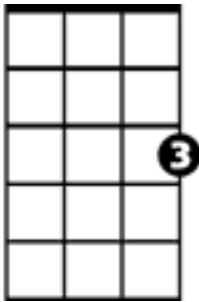


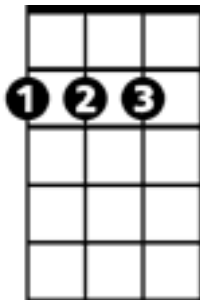
C



"Ring of Fire" by Johnny Cash

[G]Love is a [C]burning [G]thing
 And it makes a [C]fiery [G]ring
 Bound by [C]wild de[G]sire
 I fell into a [C]ring of [G]fire

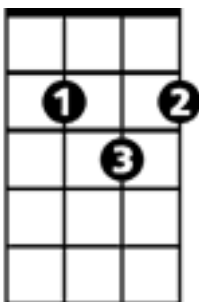
D



[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire
 I went [D]down, down, down
 And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire

G



[G]The taste of [C]love is [G]sweet
 When hearts like [C]ours [G]meet
 I fell for you [C]like a [G]child
 Oh but the [C]fire went [G]wild

[D]I fell in to a [C]burning ring of [G]fire
 I went [D]down, down, down
 And the [C]flames went [G]higher

And it [G]burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire

[G]And it burns, burns, burns
 The [C]ring of [G]fire
 The [C]ring of [G]fire