

*The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series*

## The “New” Theme

Theme for January 3, 2021 UkeQuestors’ Zoom Jam  
25 Songs – 81 Pages – Print Edition of January 7, 2022

Title	Page
A Little Good News (T. Rocco, C. Black, R. Bourke, 1983) (C D F G)	2
Battle of New Orleans, The (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (C G NN)	6
Boy from New York City, The (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964) (A, D & G)	9
Brand New Key (Melanie Safka, 1971) (A C F G)	12
Brand New Tennessee Waltz, The (Jesse Winchester, ca. 1970) (C & G)	16
City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C & G)	18
Halloween in Zoom’s New Tavern (Adapted by Doug Anderson) (Am Dm Em)	20
Happy New Year (Chuck Collins, ca. 1954) (C F G)	23
I Want a New Drug (Chris Hayes & Huey Lewis, 1983) (C & G)	26
Let’s Start The New Year Right (Irving Berlin, 1942) (C F G)	28
New Kid in Town (Don Henley, Glenn Frey and J.D. Souther, 1976) (C D F G)	32
New Years Day – U2 (Am & Em)	40
New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry and Robin Gibbs, 1967) (Am & Em)	42
New York, New York – Liza Minnelli (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (C & G)	44
New York, New York – Frank Sinatra (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (C & G)	46
No Sugar Tonight - New Mother Nature (B. Cummings & R. Bachman, 1969) (C D G)	48
Only Living Boy In New York, The (Paul Simon, 1969) (C & G)	54
Sidewalks of New York, The (Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894) (C & G)	56
Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (P. and V. Garvey, 1968) (C & F)	58
Walking To New Orleans (B. Charles, F. Domino, & D. Bartholomew, 1960) (C G NN)	60
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (J. T. Layton, Jr. & H. Creamer, 1922) (C & G)	63
Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (C & G)	66
What Are You Doing New Year’s Eve? (Frank Loesser, 1947) (C F G)	70
What's New Pussycat (Burt Bacharach & Hal David, 1965) (C & G)	76
You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974) (A & D)	78

# A Little Good News (C)

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black, and Rory Bourke (1983)

[A Little Good News](#) by Anne Murray (1983) (C @ 71) – [A Little Good News](#) by A. Murray (Video)

**Intro** (8 measures) | C | F | Am | G7 |

C F  
I rolled out this morning kids had the morning news show on.

C Am  
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.

F C  
Some senator was squawking about the bad e-conomy,

Am F  
It's gonna get worse, you see, we need a change in policy.

C F  
There's a local paper rolled up in a rubber band.

C Am  
One more sad story's one more than I can stand.

F C  
Just once how I'd like to see the headline say,

Am F  
Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say. Because

**Bridge**

C F  
Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town.

C F  
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down.

C F  
Nobody fired a shot in anger, no-body had to die in vain.

C G7 C  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.

F  
I'll come home this evening I'll bet that the news will be the same.

C Am  
Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane.

F C  
How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair,

Am F  
And how we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care.

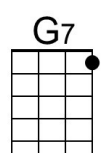
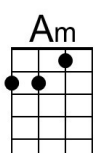
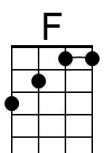
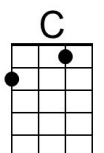
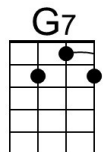
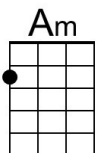
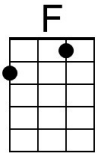
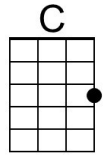
**Interlude**

C F  
Whoa, tell me – nobody was assassinated in the whole good world today.

C F  
And in the streets of Ireland all the children had to do was play

C F  
And everybody loves everybody in the good old USA

C G7 C  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.



**Repeat Bridge. Repeat last line.**



# A Little Good News (D)

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black, and Rory Bourke (1983)

A Little Good News by Anne Murray (1983) (C @ 71) – A Little Good News by A. Murray (Video)

**Intro** (8 measures) | D | G | Bm | A7 |

D G  
I rolled out this morning kids had the morning news show on.

D Bm  
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.

G D  
Some senator was squawking about the bad e-conomy,  
Bm G

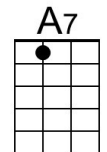
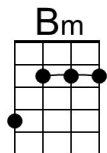
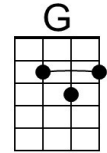
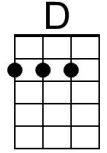
It's gonna get worse, you see, we need a change in policy.

D G  
There's a local paper rolled up in a rubber band.

D Bm  
One more sad story's one more than I can stand.

G D  
Just once how I'd like to see the headline say,  
Bm G

Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say. Because



**Bridge**

D G  
Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town.

D G  
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down.

D G  
Nobody fired a shot in anger, no-body had to die in vain.

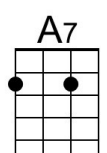
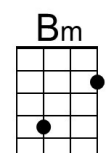
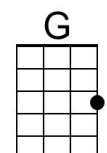
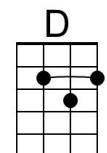
D A7 D  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.

G  
I'll come home this evening I'll bet that the news will be the same.

D Bm  
Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane.

G D  
How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair,

Bm G  
And how we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care.



**Interlude**

D G  
Whoa, tell me – nobody was assassinated in the whole good world today.

D G  
And in the streets of Ireland all the children had to do was play

D G  
And everybody loves everybody in the good old USA

D A7 D  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.

**Repeat Bridge. Repeat last line.**

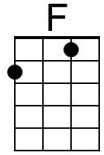
# A Little Good News (F)

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black, and Rory Bourke (1983)

[A Little Good News](#) by Anne Murray (1983) (C @ 71) – [A Little Good News](#) by A. Murray (Video)

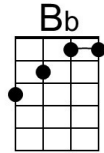
**Intro** (8 measures) | F | Bb | Dm | C7

F Bb  
I rolled out this morning kids had the morning news show on.



F Dm  
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.

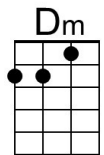
Bb F  
Some senator was squawking about the bad e-conomy,  
Dm Bb  
It's gonna get worse, you see, we need a change in policy.



F Bb  
There's a local paper rolled up in a rubber band.

F Dm  
One more sad story's one more than I can stand.

Bb F  
Just once how I'd like to see the headline say,  
Dm Bb  
Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say. Because



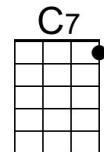
**Bridge**

F Bb  
Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town.

F Bb  
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down.

F Bb  
Nobody fired a shot in anger, no-body had to die in vain.

F C7 F  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.

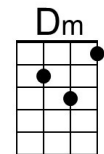
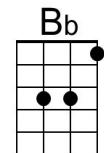
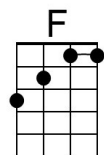


Bb  
I'll come home this evening I'll bet that the news will be the same.

F Dm  
Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane.

Bb F  
How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair,

Dm Bb  
And how we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care.



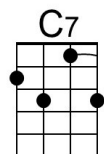
**Interlude**

F Bb  
Whoa, tell me – nobody was assassinated in the whole good world today.

F Bb  
And in the streets of Ireland all the children had to do was play

F Bb  
And everybody loves everybody in the good old USA

F C7 F  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.



**Repeat Bridge. Repeat last line.**

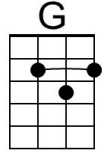
# A Little Good News (G)

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black, and Rory Bourke (1983)

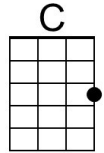
[A Little Good News](#) by Anne Murray (1983) (C @ 71) – [A Little Good News](#) by A. Murray (Video)

**Intro** (8 measures) | G | C | Em | D7 |

**G** **C**  
I rolled out this morning kids had the morning news show on.



**G** **Em**  
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.

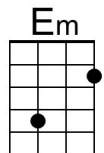


**C** **G**  
Some senator was squawking about the bad e-conomy,

**Em** **C**  
It's gonna get worse, you see, we need a change in policy.

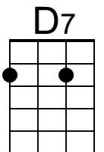
**G** **C**  
There's a local paper rolled up in a rubber band.

**G** **Em**  
One more sad story's one more than I can stand.



**C** **G**  
Just once how I'd like to see the headline say,

**Em** **C**  
Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say. Because



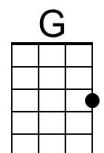
**Bridge**

**G** **C**  
Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town.

**G** **C**  
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down.

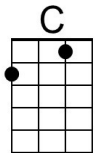
**G** **C**  
Nobody fired a shot in anger, no-body had to die in vain.

**G** **D7** **G**  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.



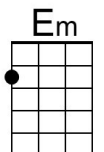
**C**  
I'll come home this evening I'll bet that the news will be the same.

**G** **Em**  
Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane.



**C** **G**  
How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair,

**Em** **C**  
And how we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care.



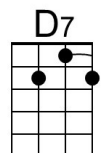
**Interlude**

**G** **C**  
Whoa, tell me – nobody was assassinated in the whole good world today.

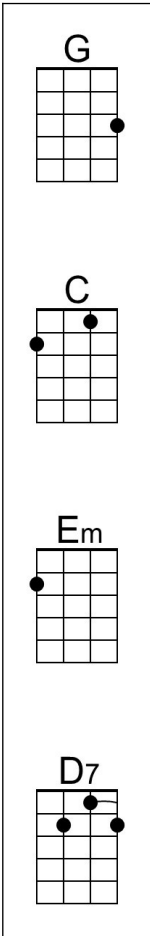
**G** **C**  
And in the streets of Ireland all the children had to do was play

**G** **C**  
And everybody loves everybody in the good old USA

**G** **D7** **G**  
We sure could use a little good news to-day.



**Repeat Bridge. Repeat last line.**



# The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (C)

The Battle of New Orleans by Johnny Horton (1959) (A @ 177)

## Strum in on C

**C** **F**  
In 1814 we took a little trip

**G7**  
A-long with Col. Jackson

**C**  
Down the mighty Mississip'

**F**  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans

**G7**  
And we caught the bloody British

**C**  
In a town in New Orleans.

## Chorus

**C**  
We fired our guns and  
the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many as there

**G7** **C**  
was a while a-go  
We fired once more

**F**  
and they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi

**G7** **C**  
to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

**C**  
We looked down the river

**F**  
and we see'd the British come

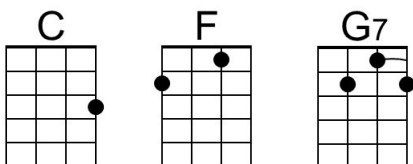
**G7**  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em

**C**  
beatin' on the drum. They stepped so high

**F**  
and they made their bugles ring

**G7**  
We stood beside our cotton bales

**C**  
and didn't say a thing. **Chorus**



**C** **F**  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise

**G7**  
If we didn't fire our musket

**C**  
till we looked 'em in the eyes

**F**  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well

**G7**  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns

**C**  
and really gave 'em . . . well . . . **Chorus**

## Bridge

**C**  
Yeah! they ran through the briars  
and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes

**G7** **C**  
Where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the  
hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi

**G7** **C**  
to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

**C** **F**  
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down

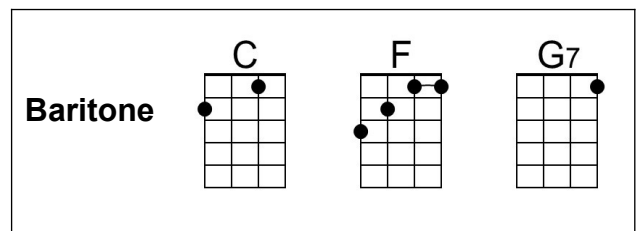
**G7**  
So we grabbed an alligator

**C**  
and we fought another round.  
We filled his head with cannonballs

**F**  
and powdered his behind

**G7**  
And when we touched the powder off,

**C**  
the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus** **Bridge**



# The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (G)

The Battle of New Orleans by Johnny Horton (1959) (A @ 177)

**Strum in on G**

G C  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
D7

A-long with Col. Jackson  
G  
Down the mighty Mississipp'

C  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
D7

And we caught the bloody British  
G  
In a town in New Orleans.

**Chorus**

G  
We fired our guns and  
The British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many  
D7 G  
as there was a while a-go.

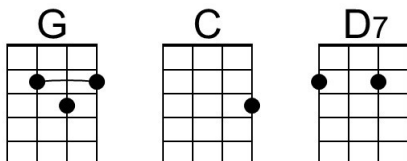
We fired once more  
C  
And they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi  
D7 G  
To the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

G  
We looked down the river  
C  
and we see'd the British come.  
D7

And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em  
G  
beatin' on the drum. They stepped so high  
C

and they made their bugles ring.  
D7

We stood beside our cotton bales  
G  
and didn't say a thing. **Chorus**



G C  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
D7

If we didn't fire our musket  
G  
till we looked 'em in the eyes

C  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  
D7

Then we opened up with squirrel guns  
G  
and really gave 'em . . . well . . . **Chorus**

**Bridge**

G  
Yeah! they ran through the briars  
and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes

D7 G  
Where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the  
Hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi

D7 G  
To the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

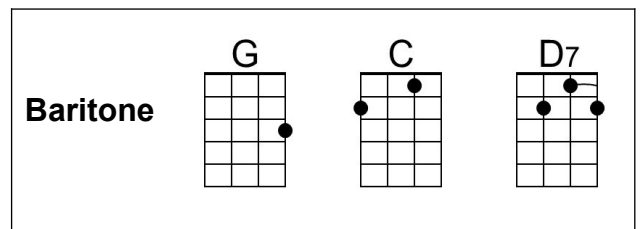
G C  
We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
D7

So we grabbed an alligator  
G  
and we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs

C  
and powdered his behind.

D7  
And when we touched the powder off,

G  
The 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus Bridge**



# The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood, ca. 1959) (NN)

The Battle of New Orleans by Johnny Horton (1959) (A @ 177)

## Strum in on 1

1 4  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
5(7)  
A-long with Col. Jackson  
1  
Down the mighty Mississip'.  
We took a little bacon  
4  
And we took a little beans  
5(7)  
And we caught the bloody British  
1  
in a town in New Orleans.

## Chorus

1  
We fired our guns and  
The British kept a comin'  
There wasn't nigh as many  
5(7) 1  
as there was a while a-go.  
We fired once more and  
4  
they began to runnin'  
on down the Mississippi  
5(7) 1  
To the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

1  
We looked down the river  
4  
and we see'd the British come  
5(7)  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em  
1  
beatin' on the drum  
They stepped so high  
4  
and they made their bugles ring  
5(7)  
We stood beside our cotton bales  
1  
and didn't say a thing. **Chorus**

1 4  
Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
5(7)  
If we didn't fire our musket  
1  
till we looked 'em in the eyes.  
4  
We held our fire till we see'd their faces well  
5(7)  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns  
1  
and really gave 'em . . . well . . . **Chorus**

## Bridge

1  
Yeah! they ran through the briars  
and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes  
5(7) 1  
Where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the  
hounds couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi  
5(7) 1  
To the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

1  
We fired our cannon  
4  
Till the barrel melted down  
5(7)  
So we grabbed an alligator  
1  
and we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs  
4  
and powdered his behind  
5(7)  
And when we touched the powder off,  
1  
the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus Bridge**

1	A	C	D	F	G
4	D	F	G	Bb	C
5(7)	E7	G7	A7	C7	D7



The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964) (A)

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**Intro:** | A | D | A7 | D | (2x)

**Chorus**

A D A7 D  
Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,  
A D  
Tell us about the boy  
A7 D  
From New York City.  
(2x first and last times)

A D A7 D  
He's kinda tall.  
A D A7 D  
He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)  
A D A7 D  
Some-day I hope to make him mine,  
A D A7 D  
All mine. (yeah, yeah)

D G  
And he's neat  
D7 G D G D7 G  
\_\_ and oh, so sweet.  
A D A7  
And just the way he looked at me  
D A D A7 D  
Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)  
E7 D7  
Ooh ee, you ought to come and see  
A D A7  
How he walks, (yeah, yeah)  
D A D A7 D  
\_\_ And he talks. **Chorus**

A D A7 D  
He's really down.  
A D A7 D  
And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)  
A D  
He has the finest penthouse  
A7 D A D A7 D  
I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

D G D G D7  
And he's cute in his mohair suit.

G A D  
\_\_ And he keeps his pockets  
A7 D A D A7 D  
Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)  
E7 D7  
Ooh ee you ought to come and see

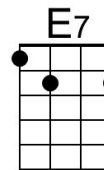
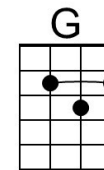
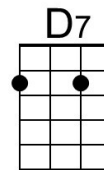
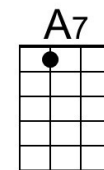
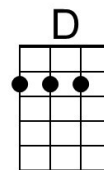
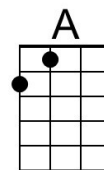
A D A7  
his pretty bar,  
D A D A7  
And his brand new car.

D G D7 G  
Every time he says he loves me,  
A D A7 D  
chills run down my spine.  
D G D7 G  
Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,  
B7 E7  
he makes me feel so fine. Yeah!

**Chorus**

D7 A D A7  
He can dance,  
D A D A7  
\_\_ and make ro-mance.  
D A D A7  
And that's when I fell in love  
D A D A7  
with just one glance.  
D G D A7  
He was shy,  
G D G D7 G  
and so was I.

A D  
And now I know we'll never  
A7 D A D A7 D  
ever say good bye.  
E7 D7  
Oo ee you ought to come and see  
A D A7  
he's the most  
D A D A7 D  
\_\_ from coast to coast. **Chorus (2x)**



Baritone

--	--	--	--	--	--

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964) (D)

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**Intro:** | D | G | D7 | G | (2x)

**Chorus**

D G D7 G  
Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,  
D G  
Tell us about the boy  
D7 G  
From New York City.  
(2x first and last times)

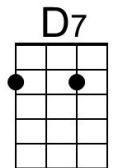
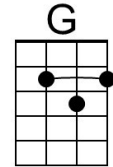
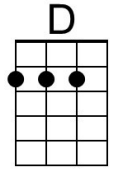
D G D7 G  
He's kinda tall.  
D G D7 G  
He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)  
D G D7 G  
Some-day I hope to make him mine,  
D G D7 G  
All mine. (yeah, yeah)

G C  
And he's neat  
G7 C G C G7 C  
\_\_ and oh, so sweet.  
D G D7  
And just the way he looked at me  
G D G D7 G  
Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)  
A7 G7  
Ooh ee, you ought to come and see  
D G D7  
How he walks, (yeah, yeah)  
G D G D7 G  
\_\_ And he talks. **Chorus**

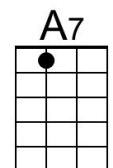
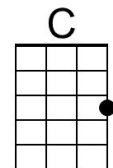
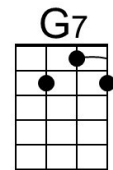
D G D7 G  
He's really down.  
D G D7 G  
And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)  
D G  
He has the finest penthouse  
D7 G D G D7 G  
I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

G C G7 C G C G7  
And he's cute in his mohair suit.  
C D G  
\_\_ And he keeps his pockets  
D7 G D G D7 G  
Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)  
A7 G7  
Ooh ee you ought to come and see  
D G D7  
his pretty bar,  
G D G D7  
And his brand new car.  
G C G7 C  
Every time he says he loves me,  
D G D7 G  
chills run down my spine.  
G C G7 C  
Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh,  
E7 A7  
he makes me feel so fine. Yeah!

G7 D G D7  
He can dance,  
G D G D7  
\_\_ and make ro-mance.  
G D G D7  
And that's when I fell in love  
G D G D7  
with just one glance.  
G C G D7  
He was shy,  
C G C G7 C  
and so was I.  
D G  
And now I know we'll never  
D7 G D G D7 G  
ever say good bye.  
A7 G7  
Oo ee you ought to come and see  
D G D7  
he's the most  
G D G D7 G  
\_\_ from coast to coast. **Chorus (2x)**



**Chorus**



Baritone

D	G	D7	G7	C	A7

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964) (G)

The Ad Libs (1964) (B @ 149); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) (D @ 152)

**Intro:** | G C | G7 | C | (2x)

**Chorus**

G C G7 C  
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,  
 G C  
 Tell us about the boy  
 G7 C  
 From New York City.  
 (2x first and last times)

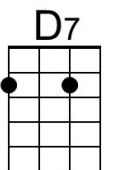
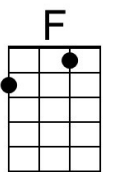
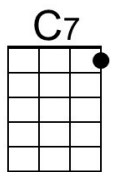
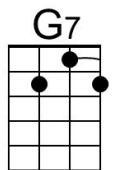
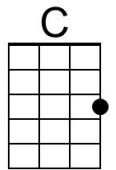
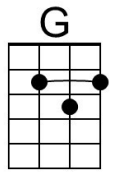
G C G7 C  
 He's kinda tall.  
 G C G7 C  
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)  
 G C G7 C  
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,  
 G C G7 C  
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)  
 C F

And he's neat  
 C7 F C F C7 F  
 \_\_\_ and oh, so sweet.  
 G C G7  
 And just the way he looked at me  
 C G C G7 C  
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)  
 D7 C7  
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see  
 G C G7  
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)  
 C G C G7 C  
 \_\_\_ And he talks. **Chorus**

G C G7 C  
 He's really down.  
 G C G7 C  
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)  
 G C  
 He has the finest penthouse  
 G7 C G C G7 C  
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

C F C F C7  
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.  
 F G C  
 \_\_\_ And he keeps his pockets  
 G7 C G C G7 C  
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)  
 D7 C7  
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see  
 G C G7  
 his pretty bar,  
 C G C G7  
 And his brand new car.  
 C F C7 F  
 Every time he says he loves me,  
 G C G7 C  
 chills run down my spine.  
 C F C7 F  
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,  
 A7 D7  
 he makes me feel so fine. Yeah!

**Chorus**  
 C7 G C G7  
 He can dance,  
 C G C G7  
 \_\_\_ and make ro-mance.  
 C G C G7  
 And that's when I fell in love  
 C G C G7  
 with just one glance.  
 C F C G7  
 He was shy,  
 F C F C7 F  
 and so was I.  
 G C  
 And now I know we'll never  
 G7 C G C G7 C  
 ever say good bye.  
 D7 C7  
 Oo ee you ought to come and see  
 G C G7  
 he's the most  
 C G C G7 C  
 \_\_\_ from coast to coast. **Chorus (2x)**



Baritone

# Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (A)

Brand New Key by Melanie (1971) (C# @ 84)

## Intro (4 Measures) A

**A** **E7**  
I rode my bicycle past your window last night. I roller skated to your door at daylight.

**A** **D** **E**  
It almost seems like you're avoiding me. I'm OK alone but you've got something I need, well

...

**A** **E** **A**  
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.

**A** **E** **A**  
I think that we should get together and try them on to see

**D**  
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**A** **E**  
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car. Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

**A**  
For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world.

**D** **E**  
Some people say I done all right for a girl.

**A** **D** **E** **A**  
Bom de bom de bom bom. Oh yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah

**A** **E7**  
I asked your mother if you were at home. She said yes, but you weren't alone

**A**  
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me.

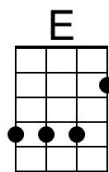
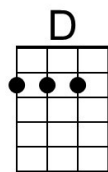
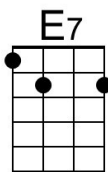
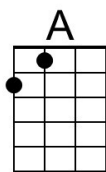
**D** **E** **E7**  
I'm OK alone but you got some\_thing I need, well

**A** **E** **A**  
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.

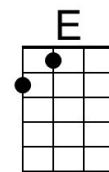
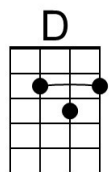
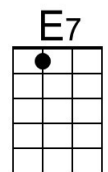
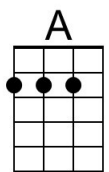
**A** **E** **A**  
I think that we should get together and try them on to see.

**D**  
La la la la la la la la la la la la

**E** **A** **E** **A**  
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.



Baritone





# Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (C)

Brand New Key by Melanie (1971) (C# @ 84)

## Intro (4 Measures) C

**C** **G7**  
I rode my bicycle past your window last night. I roller skated to your door at daylight.

**C** **F** **G**  
It almost seems like you're avoiding me. I'm OK alone but you've got something I need, well

...

**C** **G** **C**  
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key

**C** **G** **C**  
I think that we should get together and try them on to see

**F**  
I been looking around awhile, you got something for me

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**C** **G**  
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car. Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

**C**  
For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world.

**F** **G**  
Some people say I done all right for a girl.

**C** **F** **G** **C**  
Bom de bom de bom bom. Oh yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah

**C** **G7**  
I asked your mother if you were at home. She said yes, but you weren't alone

**C**  
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me.

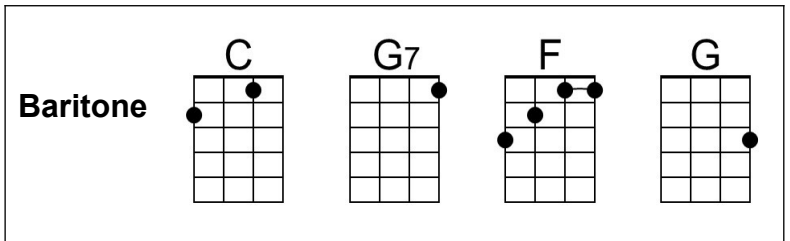
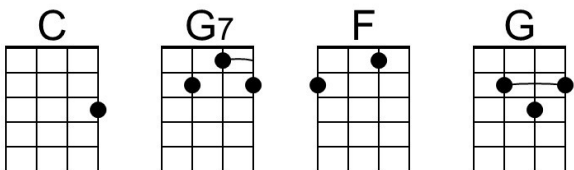
**F** **G** **G7**  
I'm OK alone but you got some\_thing I need, well

**C** **G** **C**  
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.

**C** **G** **C**  
I think that we should get together and try them on to see.

**F**  
La la la la la la la la la la la la

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.



# Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (F)

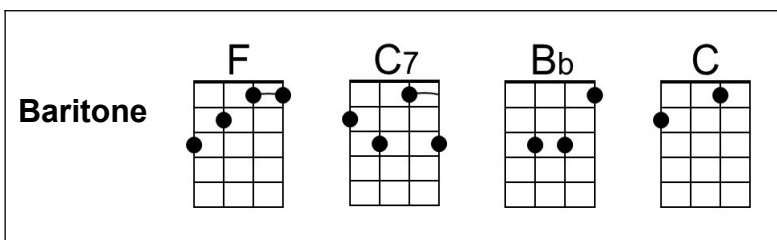
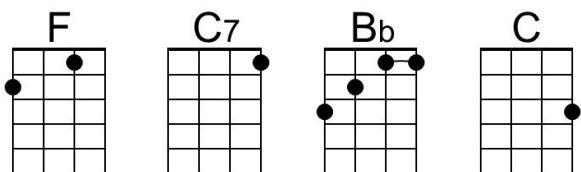
Brand New Key by Melanie (1971) (C# @ 84)

## Intro (4 Measures) F

**F** **C7**  
 I rode my bicycle past your window last night. I roller skated to your door at daylight.  
**F** **Bb** **C**  
 It almost seems like you're avoiding me. I'm OK alone but you've got something I need, well  
**F** **C** **F**  
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.  
**F** **C** **F**  
 I think that we should get together and try them on to see  
**Bb**  
 I been looking around awhile, you got something for me  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**F** **C**  
 I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car. Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far  
**F**  
 For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world.  
**Bb** **C**  
 Some people say I done all right for a girl.  
**F** **Bb** **C** **F**  
 Bom de bom de bom bom. Oh yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah

**F** **C7**  
 I asked your mother if you were at home. She said yes, but you weren't alone  
**F**  
 Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me.  
**Bb** **C** **C7**  
 I'm OK alone but you got some\_thing I need, well  
**F** **C** **F**  
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.  
**F** **C** **F**  
 I think that we should get together and try them on to see.  
**Bb**  
 La la la la la la la la la la la la  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.



# Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (G)

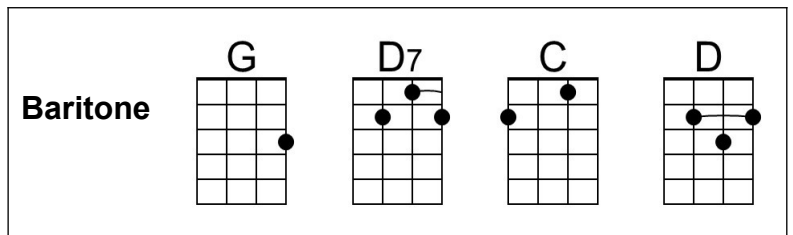
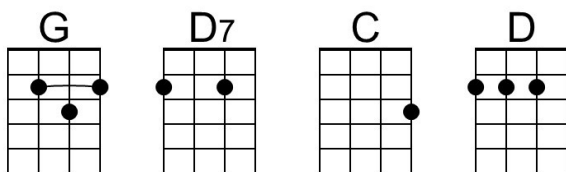
Brand New Key by Melanie (1971) (C# @ 84)

## Intro (4 Measures) G

**G** **D7**  
 I rode my bicycle past your window last night. I roller skated to your door at daylight.  
**G** **C** **D**  
 It almost seems like you're avoiding me. I'm OK alone but you've got something I need, well  
 ...  
**G** **D** **G**  
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key  
**G** **D** **G**  
 I think that we should get together and try them on to see  
**C**  
 I been looking around awhile, you got something for me  
**D G** **D** **G**  
 Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

**G** **D**  
 I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car. Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far  
**G**  
 For somebody who don't drive, I been all around the world.  
**C** **D**  
 Some people say I done all right for a girl.  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Bom de bom de bom bom. Oh yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah

**G** **D7**  
 I asked your mother if you were at home. She said yes, but you weren't alone  
**G**  
 Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me.  
**C** **D** **D7**  
 I'm OK alone but you got some\_thing I need, well  
**G** **D** **G**  
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.  
**G** **D** **G**  
 I think that we should get together and try them on to see.  
**C**  
 La la la la la la la la la la la la  
**D G** **D** **G**  
 Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.



The Brand New Tennessee Waltz (Jesse Winchester, 1970) (C)

[The Brand New Tennessee Waltz](#) by Jesse Winchester (1970) (D @ 173 BPM)

[The Brand New Tennessee Waltz](#) by Joan Baez (1971) (E @ 142)

**Intro:** F III III C III III G7 III III C III

C F C  
Oh my, but you have a pretty face, you favor I girl that I knew.

F C G C  
I imagine that she's back in Tennessee, and by God, I should be there too;

G7 C  
I've a sadness too sad to be true

C F C  
But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear, the same way that I'm leaving you

F C G C  
'Cause love is mainly just memories, and everyone's got him a few;

G7 C - C7  
So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you

**Chorus**

F C G  
At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're lit'rally waltzing on air

F C G7 C  
At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there.

C F C  
When I leave it will be like I found you love, de-scending Victorian stairs

F C  
And I'm feeling like one of your photographs,

G C  
where I'm trapped while I'm putting on airs;

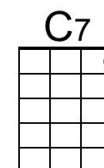
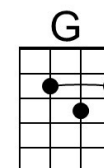
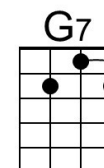
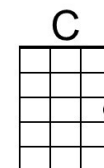
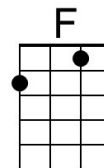
G7 C C7  
So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

C F C  
So have all of your passionate violins, play a tune for a Tennessee kid

F C G C  
Who's feeling like leaving another town, but with no place to go if he did;

G7 C C7  
'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid. **Chorus**

**Outro:** C III G7 III C III C7 III F III G7 III C / - G7 / C /



Baritone	<p>F</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>G</p>	<p>C7</p>
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The Brand New Tennessee Waltz (Jesse Winchester, 1970) (G)

[The Brand New Tennessee Waltz](#) by Jesse Winchester (1970) (D @ 173 BPM)

[The Brand New Tennessee Waltz](#) by Joan Baez (1971) (E @ 142)

**Intro** C /// /// G /// /// D7 /// /// G ///

G C G  
Oh my, but you have a pretty face, you favor I girl that I knew.

C G D G  
I imagine that she's back in Tennessee, and by God, I should be there too;  
D7 G

I've a sadness too sad to be true

G C G  
But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear, the same way that I'm leaving you

C G D G  
'Cause love is mainly just memories, and everyone's got him a few;

D7 G - G7  
So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you

**Chorus**

C G D  
At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're lit'rally waltzing on air

C G D7 G  
At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there.

G C G  
When I leave it will be like I found you love, de-scending Victorian stairs

C G  
And I'm feeling like one of your photographs,

D G  
where I'm trapped while I'm putting on airs;

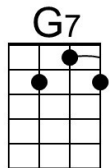
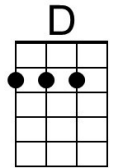
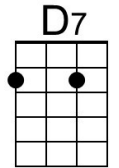
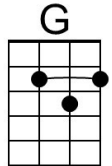
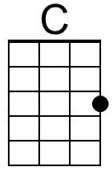
D7 G G7  
So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

G C G  
So have all of your passionate violins, play a tune for a Tennessee kid

C G D G  
Who's feeling like leaving another town, but with no place to go if he did;

D7 G G7  
'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid. **Chorus**

**Outro:** C/// G7/// C/// C7/// F /// G7 /// C / - G7/ C/

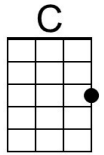


Baritone

City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (C)

City of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) – City of New Orleans by Willie Nelson (D @ 152)

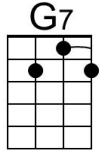
**C** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



**G7** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**  
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail

**Am** **Em**  
All a-long the southbound Odyssey, the train pulls out of Kankakee,

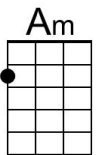
**G7** **D7** **Am**  
And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,



**Em** **G7** **C** **Dm** **Em**  
And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.

**Chorus**

**F** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C** **G7**  
Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?

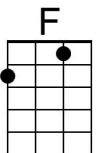


**C** **G7** **Am**  
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans

**Eb** **F** **G7** **(G9)** **C**  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

**G7** **C**  
Dealing card game with the old men in the club car.

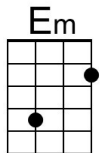
**Am** **F** **C**  
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score.



**G7** **C** **Am** **G7** **C**  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor.

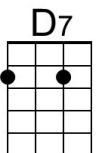
**Am** **Em**  
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

**G7** **D7** **Am**  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,



**Em** **G7** **C** **Dm** **Em**  
Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**

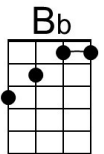
**G7** **C** **Am** **F** **C**  
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans. Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.



**G7** **C** **Am**  
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning, through the Mississippi darkness

**G7** **C** **Am**  
Rolling down to the sea. And all the towns and people seem

**Em** **G7** **D7**  
To fade into a bad dream, and the steel rail still ain't heard the news



**Am** **Em**  
The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain.

**G7** **C**  
This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

**Chorus** (**GOOD NIGHT**) (**Repeat last line to end**)

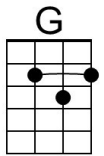
DGBE

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# City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)

City of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie (C# @ 146) – City of New Orleans by Willie Nelson (D @ 152)

G D7 G Em C G  
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, Three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail  
Em Bm

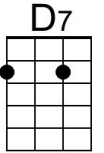
All a-long the southbound Odyssey, The train pulls out of Kankakee

D7 A7 Em

And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,

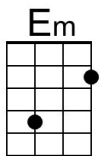
Bm D7 G Am Bm

And freight yards full of old black men, and the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles.



**Chorus**

C D7 G Em C G D7  
Good morning A-merica how are you? Say don't you know me I'm your native son?

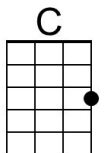


I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,

Bb C D7 (D9) G

I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Dealing card game with the old men in the club car,  
Em C G



Penny a point ain't no one keeping score

D7 G Em D7 G  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle, Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor  
Em Bm

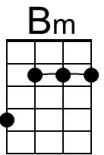
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers

D7 A7 Em

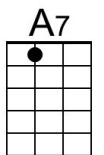
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel. Mothers with their babes a sleep,

Bm D7 G Am Bm

Rocking to the gentle beat, and the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**



Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.  
D7 G C G



Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,

Em D7 G

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

Em Bm

And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream

D7 A7

And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

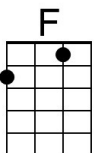
Em Bm

The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain

D7 G

This train got the disappearing railroad blues.

**(Chorus) (GOOD NIGHT) (Repeat last line to end)**



DGBE							
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# Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Am)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

**Intro** Am E7 | Am

Am E7 Am - E7  
I was there in Zoom's new tavern,  
Am F7 C - E7  
singing songs and playing uke.  
Am E7 Am - D  
Ten good friends were gathered  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
on that sunny after-noon.

Am E7 Am - E7  
Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,  
Am F7 C - E7  
a song we all en-joy.  
Am E7 Am - D  
When six young trolls in-truded,  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
they were swearing up and down the aisle.

Am E7 Am - E7  
One troll wrote this message  
Am F7 C - E7  
in language that I can't re-peat.  
Am E7 Am - D  
You can guess how low this troll was  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
by his use of nasty words.

Am E7 Am - E7  
But John, he sprang to action  
Am F7 C - E7  
with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

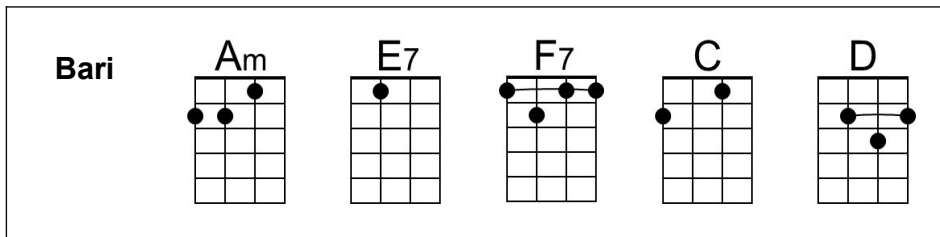
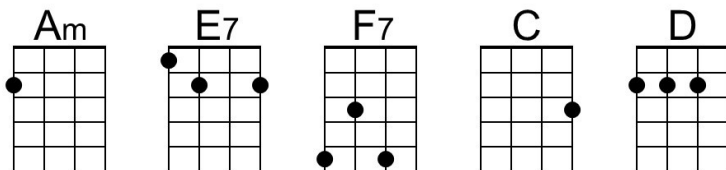
Am E7 Am - D  
They could not harm the uke group  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
so their plan was acted on.

Am E7 Am - E7  
But the screen was badly damaged;  
Am F7 C - E7  
a burial was on the way.

Am E7 Am - D  
The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Am E7 Am - E7  
Now the baris bore the coffin;  
Am F7 C - E7  
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.  
Am F7 C - E7  
And the uke gods wept the whole way  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

Am E7 Am - E7  
So we all had the last laugh.  
Am F7 C - E7  
Those ugly trolls had lost the game.  
Am F7 C - E7  
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:  
F7 E7 Am - E7  
We'll beat those trolls every time.  
F7 E7 Am - E7 | Am  
We'll beat those trolls every time.



# Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Dm)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

**Intro** Dm A7 | Dm

I was there in Zoom's new tavern,  
 singing songs and playing uke.  
 Ten good friends were gathered  
 on that sunny after-noon.

Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,  
 a song we all en-joy.  
 When six young trolls in-truded,  
 they were swearing up and down the aisle.

One troll wrote this message  
 in language that I can't re-peat.  
 You can guess how low this troll was  
 by his use of nasty words.

But John, he sprang to action  
 with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

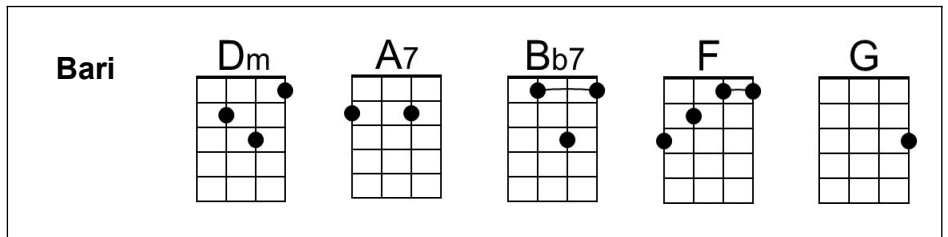
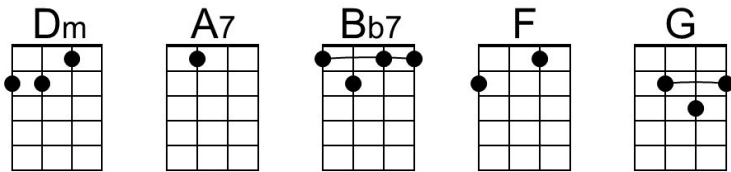
They could not harm the uke group  
 so their plan was acted on.

But the screen was badly damaged;  
 a burial was on the way.

The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry  
 and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Now the baris bore the coffin;  
 The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.  
 And the uke gods wept the whole way  
 Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

So we all had the last laugh.  
 Those ugly trolls had lost the game.  
 Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:  
 We'll beat those trolls every time.  
 We'll beat those trolls every time.



# Halloween in Zoom's New Tavern (Em)

To the tune of 'St. James Infirmary Blues', more or less.

Adaptation by Doug Anderson – Based on events occurring on Oct. 30, 2021

**Intro** Em B7 | Em

Em B7 Em - B7

I was there in Zoom's new tavern,

Em C7 G - B7

singing songs and playing uke.

Em B7 Em - A

Ten good friends were gathered

C7 B7 Em - B7

on that sunny after-noon.

Em B7 Em - B7

Keith was singing St. James In-firm'ry,

Em C7 G - B7

a song we all en-joy.

Em B7 Em - A

When six young trolls in-truded,

C7 B7 Em - B7

they were swearing up and down the aisle.

Em B7 Em - B7

One troll wrote this message

Em C7 G - B7

in language that I can't re-peat.

Em B7 Em - A

You can guess how low this troll was

C7 B7 Em - B7

by his use of nasty words.

Em B7 Em - B7

But John, he sprang to action

Em C7 G - B7

with Kirk, a plan to best the trolls.

Em B7 Em - A

They could not harm the uke group

C7 B7 Em - B7

so their plan was acted on.

Em B7 Em - B7

But the screen was badly damaged;

Em C7 G - B7

a burial was on the way.

Em B7 Em - A

The sopranos sang a dirge to its mem'ry

C7 B7 Em - B7

and the tenors sang the har-mony.

Em B7 Em - B7

Now the baris bore the coffin;

Em C7 G - B7

The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.

Em C7 G - B7

And the uke gods wept the whole way

C7 B7 Em - B7

Only carbon fiber sur-vided.

Em B7 Em - B7

So we all had the last laugh.

Em C7 G - B7

Those ugly trolls had lost the game.

Em C7 G - B7

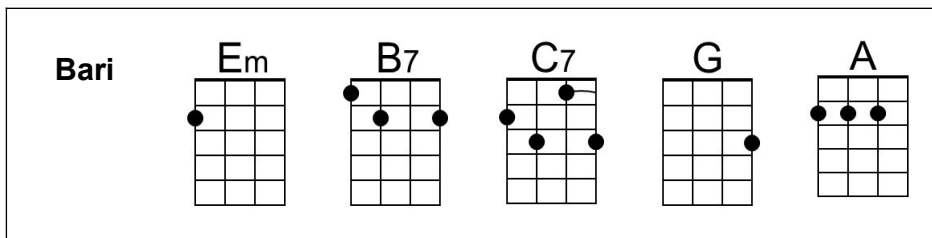
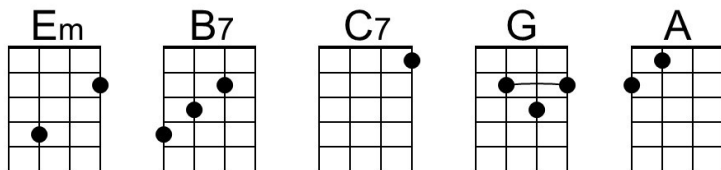
Keep the faith, sing a song, and smile:

C7 B7 Em - B7

We'll beat those trolls every time.

C7 B7 Em - B7 | Em

We'll beat those trolls every time.





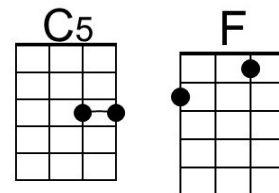
# Happy New Year (C)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

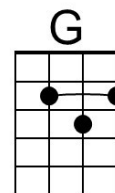
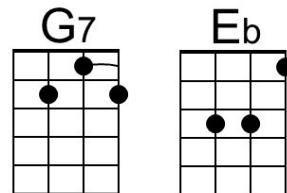
## Introduction Eight measures of C5 or Last line of Bridge

**C5** **C5** **F C5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year, Silver Bells are cal-ling.  
**F C5 G C5 G G7 C5**  
 The night is gay and bright as day, while moonlit snow is falling.



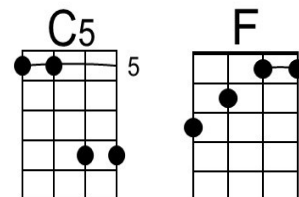
## Bridge

**Eb C5**  
 That's why the clocks are ticking, dear.  
**Eb C5**  
 That's why the world is spinning  
**Eb C5**  
 So you and I can count the score  
**G G7 C5**  
 And make a new beginning



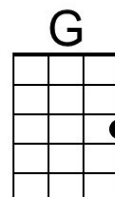
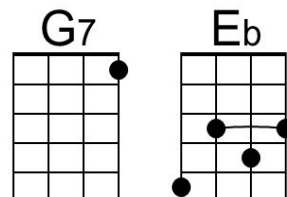
**C5 C5 F C5**  
 Happy New Year, just for you, dear. Now the old year pas-ses  
**F C5 G C5**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**G G7 C5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses.

## Baritone



## Repeat Bridge

**C5 C5 F C5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year. Now the old year pas-ses  
**F C5 G C5 //**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**G G7 C5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses  
**C5 // // C5 // //**  
 Happy New Year Happy New Year  
**F C5 G7 C5 //**  
 Happy new year to you!



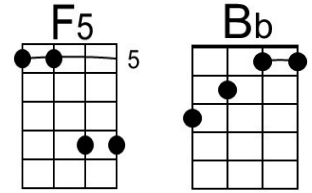
# Happy New Year (F)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

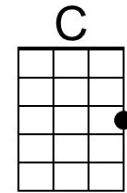
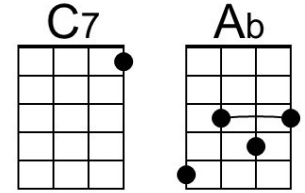
**Introduction** Eight measures of F5 or Last line of Bridge

**F5** **F5** **Bb F5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year, Silver Bells are cal-ling.  
**Bb F5 C F5 C C7 F5**  
 The night is gay and bright as day, while moonlit snow is falling.



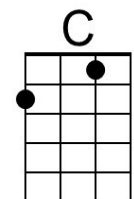
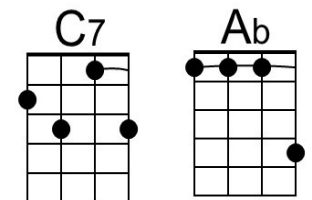
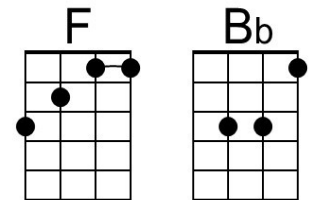
**Bridge**

**Ab F5**  
 That's why the clocks are ticking, dear.  
**Ab F5**  
 That's why the world is spinning  
**Ab F5**  
 So you and I can count the score  
**C C7 F5**  
 And make a new beginning



**F5 F5 Bb F5**  
 Happy New Year, just for you, dear. Now the old year pas-ses.  
**Bb F5 C F5**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**C C7 F5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses.

**Baritone**



**Repeat Bridge**

**F5 F5 Bb F5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year. Now the old year pas-ses  
**Bb F5 C F5 / /**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**C C7 F5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses  
**F5 / / / / F5 / / / /**  
 Happy New Year Happy New Year  
**Bb F5 C7 F5 / /**  
 Happy new year to you!



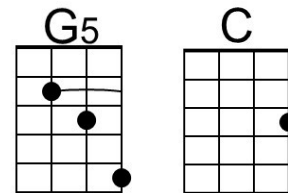
# Happy New Year (G)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

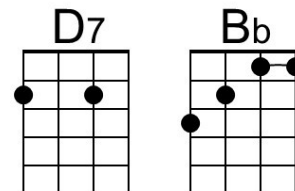
**Introduction** Eight measures of G5 or Last line of Bridge

**G5** **G5** **C G5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year, Silver Bells are cal-ling.  
**C G5 D G5 D D7 G5**  
 The night is gay and bright as day, while moonlit snow is falling.

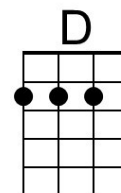


**Bridge**

**Bb G5**  
 That's why the clocks are ticking, dear.  
**Bb G5**  
 That's why the world is spinning  
**Bb G5**  
 So you and I can count the score  
**D D7 G5**  
 And make a new beginning



**G5 G5 C G5**  
 Happy New Year, just for you, dear. Now the old year pas-ses  
**C G5 D G5**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**D D7 G5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses.



**Baritone**

**Repeat Bridge**

**G5 G5 C G5**  
 Happy New Year, Happy New Year. Now the old year pas-ses  
**C G5 D G5 / /**  
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost  
**D D7 G5**  
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses  
**G5 / / / / G5 / / / /**  
 Happy New Year Happy New Year  
**C G5 D7 G5 / /**  
 Happy new year to you!



# I Want a New Drug (Christopher Hayes & Huey Lewis, 1983) (C)

I Want A New Drug by Huey Lewis and the News (D @ 110)

## Intro (8x) G F C

C G  
I want a new drug  
F C G F C  
One that won't make me sick  
G F C  
One that won't make me crash my car  
G F C G Bb F G  
Or make me feel three feet thick

G C  
I want a new drug  
Bb F C Bb F  
One that won't hurt my head  
C Bb F  
One that won't make my mouth too dry  
C F C G F C  
Or make my eyes too red

## Chorus

Dm G  
One that won't make me nervous  
Dm G  
Wonderin' what to do  
Bb Eb  
One that makes me feel  
Bb C  
Like I feel when I'm with you

Tacet G  
When I'm alone with you

## Instrumental (4x) G F C

C G  
I want a new drug  
F C G F C  
One that won't spill  
G F C  
One that don't cost too much  
G F C G Bb F G  
Or come in a pill

G C  
I want a new drug  
Bb F C Bb F  
One that won't go away  
C Bb F  
One that won't keep me up all night  
C F C G F C  
One that won't make me sleep all day. **Chorus**

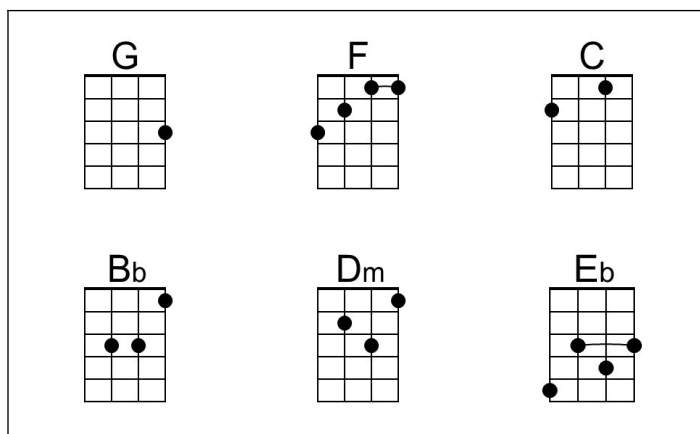
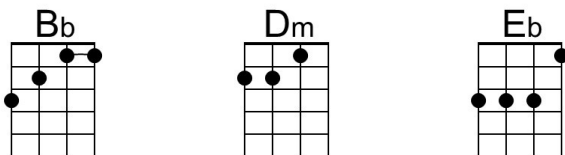
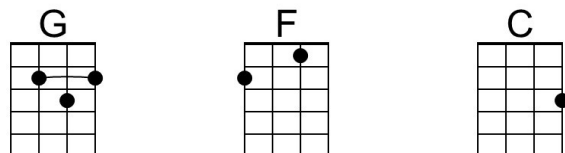
## G F C G F C G (4x)

All a-lone with you

G F C  
C G  
I want a new drug (2x)  
F C G F C  
One that does what it should  
G F C  
One that won't make me feel too bad  
G F C G Bb F G  
One that won't make me feel too good

G C  
I want a new drug  
Bb F C Bb F  
One with no doubt  
C Bb F  
One that won't make me talk too much  
C F C G F C  
Or make my face break out. **Chorus**

## G F C G F C G All a-lone with you (4x to fade)



# I Want a New Drug (Christopher Hayes & Huey Lewis, 1983) (G)

I Want A New Drug by Huey Lewis and the News (D @ 110)

**Intro (8x)** D C G

G D  
I want a new drug  
C G D C G  
One that won't make me sick  
D C G  
One that won't make me crash my car  
D C G D F C D  
Or make me feel three feet thick

D G  
I want a new drug  
F C G F C  
One that won't hurt my head  
G F C  
One that won't make my mouth too dry  
G C G D C G  
Or make my eyes too red

**Chorus**

Am D  
One that won't make me nervous.  
Am D  
Wonderin' what to do  
F Bb  
One that makes me feel  
F G  
Like I feel when I'm with you

**Tacet** D  
When I'm alone with you

**Instrumental (4x)** D C G

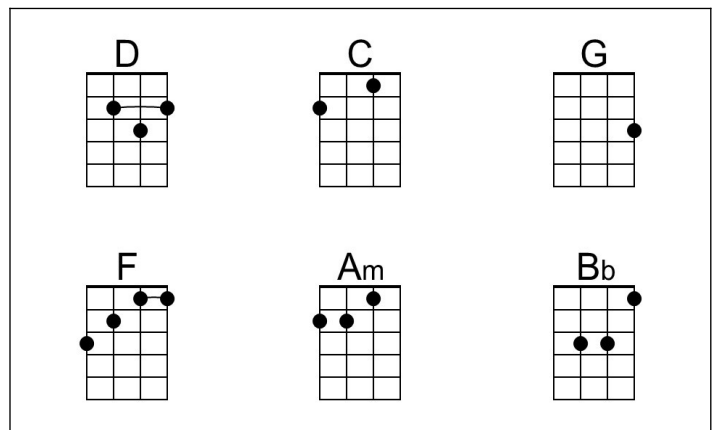
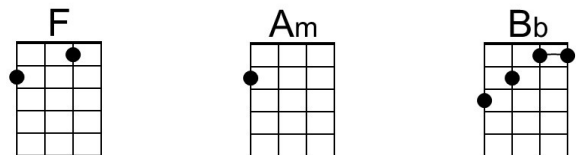
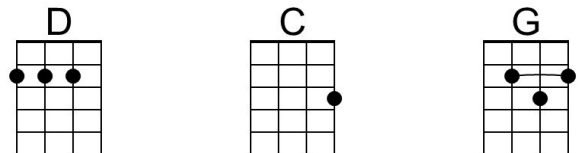
G D  
I want a new drug  
C G D C G  
One that won't spill  
D C G  
One that don't cost too much  
D C G D F C D  
Or come in a pill  
D G  
I want a new drug  
F C G F C  
One that won't go away  
G F C  
One that won't keep me up all night  
G C G D C G  
One that won't make me sleep all day. **Chorus**

D C G D C G D (4x)  
All a-lone with you

D C G  
G D  
I want a new drug (2x)  
C G D C G  
One that does what it should  
D C G  
One that won't make me feel too bad  
D C G D F C D  
One that won't make me feel too good

D G  
I want a new drug  
F C G F C  
One with no doubt  
G F C  
One that won't make me talk too much  
G C G D C G  
Or make my face break out. **Chorus**

D C G D C G D  
All a-lone with you (4x to fade)

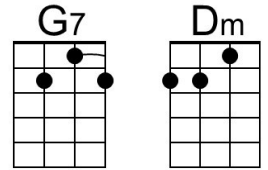
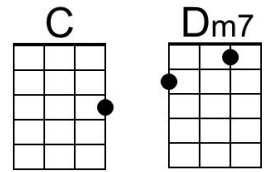


# Let's Start The New Year Right (C)

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

**Intro** C | Dm7 | C | G7 |

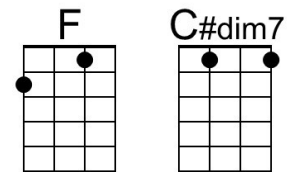
C Dm C Dm7 - G7  
 One minute to midnight, one minute to go,  
 C F Dm7 G7 C  
 One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.



Dm7 G7 C  
 Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,  
 G7 C#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

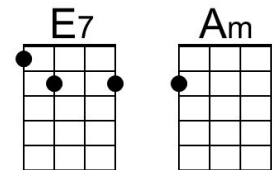
G7 E7 Am  
 Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.



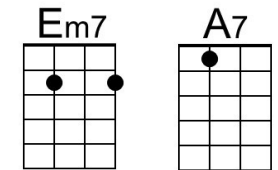
Dm7 G7 C  
 Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,  
 G7 C#dim7

And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Em7 A7 Fm C Dm7 G7 C  
 How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?



**Repeat Last Verse.**



**Baritone**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for various chords: C, Dm7, G7, Dm, F, C#dim7, E7, Am, Em7, A7, and Fm.

# Let's Start The New Year Right (F)

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

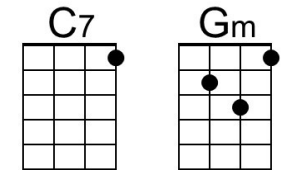
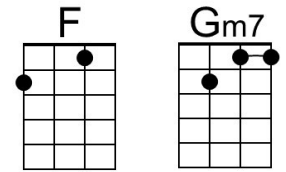
**Intro** F | Gm7 | F | C7 |

F Gm F Gm7 - C7

One minute to midnight, one minute to go,

F Bb Gm7 C7 F

One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.



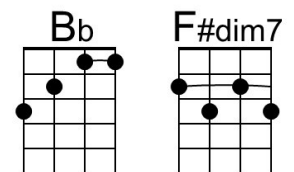
Gm7 C7 F  
Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,

C7 F#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

C7 A7 Dm

Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.



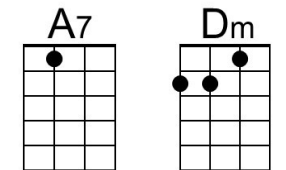
Gm7 C7 F  
Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,

C7 F#dim7

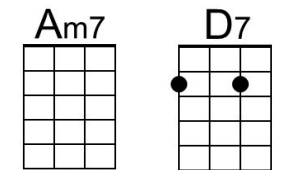
And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Am7 D7 Bbm F Gm7 C7 F

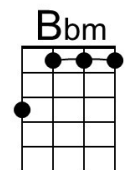
How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?



**Repeat Last Verse.**



**Baritone**



# Let's Start The New Year Right (G)

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

**Intro** G | Am7 | G | D7 |

G Am G Am7 - D7

One minute to midnight, one minute to go,

G C Am7 D7 G

One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.

Am7 D7 G

Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,

D7 G#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

D7 B7 Em

Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.

Am7 D7 G

Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,

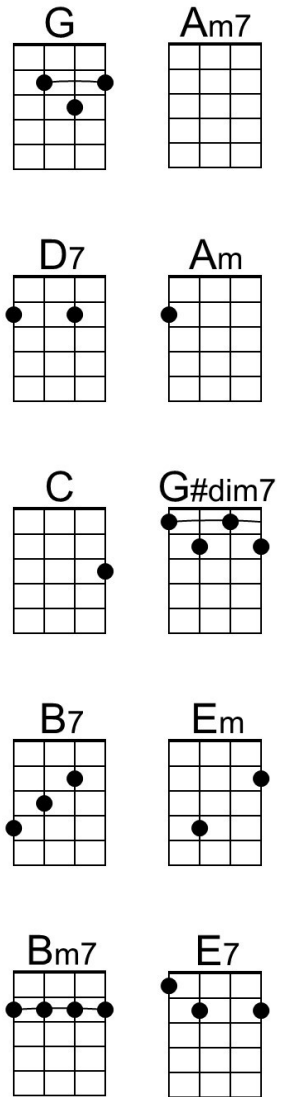
D7 G#dim7

And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Bm7 E7 Cm G Am7 D7 G

How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?

**Repeat Last Verse.**



**Baritone**

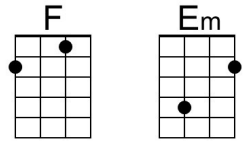
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New Kid In Town (J. D. Souther, D. Henley & G. Frey, 1978) (C)

New Kid In Town by the Eagles (E @ 107 BPM)

**Intro** | F Em Dm C | F Em Dm C |

C Dm7 G | Dm7 G |

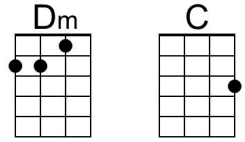


There's talk on the street, it sounds so fa-miliar;

F G C | C |

Great expec-tations, ev'rybody's watchin' you.

C Dm7 - G | Dm7 G |



People you meet they all seem to know you,

F G C | Esus4 E |

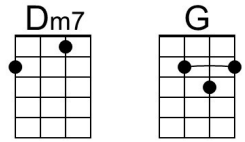
Even your old friends treat you like you're somethin' new.

Am D Am D

Johnny come lately, The new kid in town.

Am D Dm G

Ev'rybody loves you, so don't let them down.



C Dm7 G | Dm7 G |

You look in her eyes, the music begins to play,

F G C

Hopeless ro-mantics, here we go a-gain.

C Dm7 G

But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Dm7 - G F G C | Esus4 E |

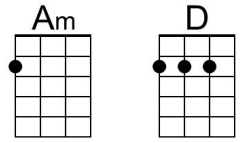
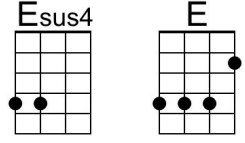
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Am D Am D

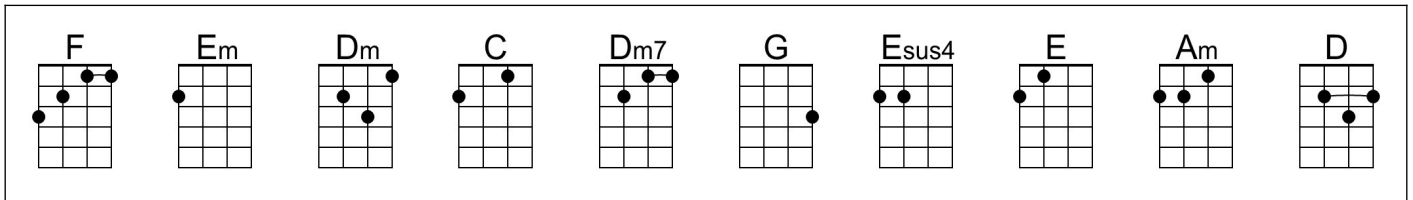
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.

Am D Dm7 G

Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?

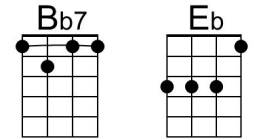
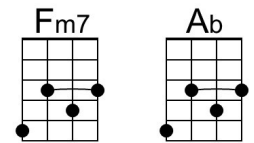


**Bridge** | F Em Dm C |

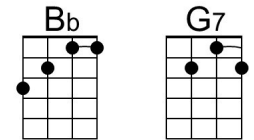




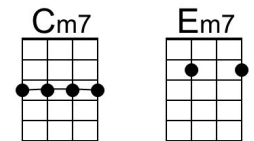
**G** **C** | **C** |  
 \_\_\_ There's so many things you should have told her,  
**G** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ but night after night you're willing to hold her,  
**D** **Fm7** **Ab** **Bb7**  
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



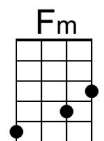
**Eb** **Fm7 Bb** | **Fm7 Bb** |  
 \_\_\_ There's talk on the street, it's there to re-mind you.  
**Ab** **Bb** **Eb** | **Eb** |



**Eb** **Fm7 Bb** | **Fm7 Bb** |  
 \_\_\_ You're walkin' away and they're talkin' be-hind you,  
**Ab** **Bb** **Eb** | **G7 NC** |  
 They will never forget you 'til somebody new comes a-long.



**Cm7** **F** **Cm7** **F**  
 \_\_\_ Where've you been lately? \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town.  
**Cm7** **F** **Fm7**  
 \_\_\_ Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)  
**Fm7** **G** **C** **Em7** **F**  
 \_\_\_ Now he's holdin' her and you're still a-round. \_\_\_ Oh my my.



**G** **C** | **Em7** | **F** |  
 \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town,  
**G** **C** | **Em7** | **F** | **Fm** | **C** |  
 \_\_\_ Just another new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Am** | **Am** | **C** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Am** | **Am** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town.

**C**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**Am**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**C** | **C** | **Am**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**C** **Am**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**C** **C** (**Hold**)  
 There's a new kid in town.

Baritone

New Kid In Town (J. D. Souther, D. Henley & G. Frey, 1978) (D)

New Kid In Town by the Eagles (E @ 107 BPM)

**Intro** | G F#m Em D | G F#m Em D |

D Em7 A | Em7 A |

There's talk on the street, it sounds so fa-miliar;

G A D | D |

Great expec-tations, ev'rybody's watchin' you.

D Em7 - A | Em7 A |

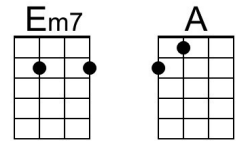
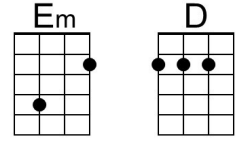
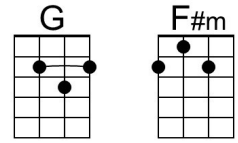
People you meet they all seem to know you,

G A D | F#sus F# |

Even your old friends treat you like you're somethin' new.

Bm E Bm E  
Johnny come lately, The new kid in town.

Bm E Em A  
Ev'rybody loves you, so don't let them down.



D Em7 A | Em7 A |

You look in her eyes, the music begins to play,

G A D  
Hopeless ro-mantics, here we go a-gain.

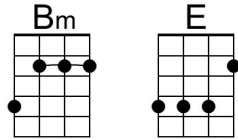
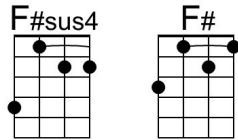
D Em7 A  
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Em7 - A G A D | F#sus4 E |

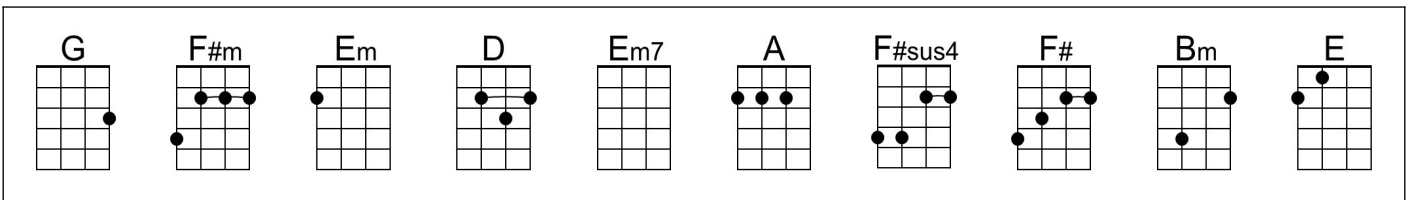
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Bm E Bm E  
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.

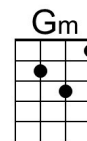
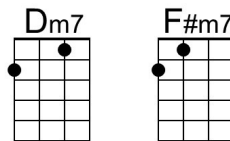
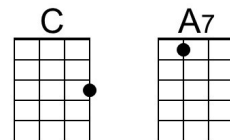
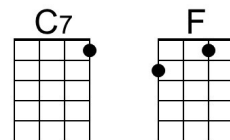
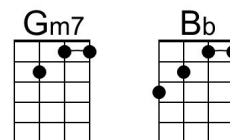
Bm E Em7 A  
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



**Bridge** | G F#m Em D |



**A** **D** | **D** |  
 \_\_\_ There's so many things you should have told her,  
**A** **Bm**  
 \_\_\_ but night after night you're willing to hold her,  
**E** **Gm7** **Bb** **C7**  
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



**F** **Gm7 C** | **Gm7 C** |  
 \_\_\_ There's talk on the street, it's there to re-mind you.  
**Bb** **C** **F** | **F** |  
 \_\_\_ Doesn't really matter which side you're on.  
**F** **Gm7 C** | **Gm7 C** |  
 \_\_\_ You're walkin' away and they're talkin' be-hind you,  
**Bb** **C** **F** | **A7 NC** |  
 They will never forget you 'til somebody new comes a-long.

**Dm7** **G** **Dm7** **G**  
 \_\_\_ Where've you been lately? \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town.  
**Dm7** **G** **Gm7**  
 \_\_\_ Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)  
**Gm7** **A** **D** **F#m7** **G**  
 \_\_\_ Now he's holdin' her and you're still a-round. \_\_\_ Oh my my.

**A** **D** | **F#m7** | **G** |  
 \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town,  
**A** **D** | **F#m7** | **G** | **Gm** | **D** |  
 \_\_\_ Just another new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Bm** | **Bm** | **D** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Bm** | **Bm** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town.

**D**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**Bm**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**D** | **D** | **Bm**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**D** **Bm**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**D** **D**  
 There's a new kid in town. **(Hold)**

Baritone



# New Kid In Town (J. D. Souther, D. Henley & G. Frey, 1978) (F)

New Kid In Town by the Eagles (E @ 107 BPM)

## Intro | Bb Am Gm F | Bb Am Gm F |

F Gm7 C | Gm7 C |

There's talk on the street, it sounds so fa-miliar;

Bb C F | F |

Great expec-tations, ev'rybody's watchin' you.

F Gm7 - C | Gm7 C |

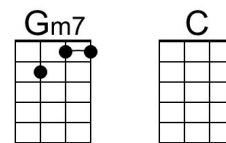
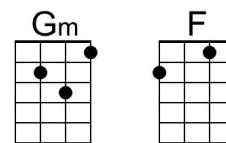
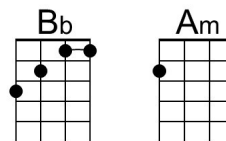
People you meet they all seem to know you,

Bb C F | Asus4 A |

Even your old friends treat you like you're somethin' new.

Dm G Dm G  
Johnny come lately, The new kid in town.

Dm G Gm C  
Ev'rybody loves you, so don't let them down.



F Gm7 C | Gm7 C |

You look in her eyes, the music begins to play,

Bb C F  
Hopeless ro-mantics, here we go a-gain.

F Gm7 C

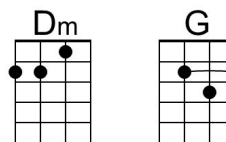
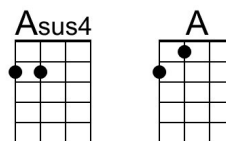
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Gm7 - C Bb C F | Asus4 A |

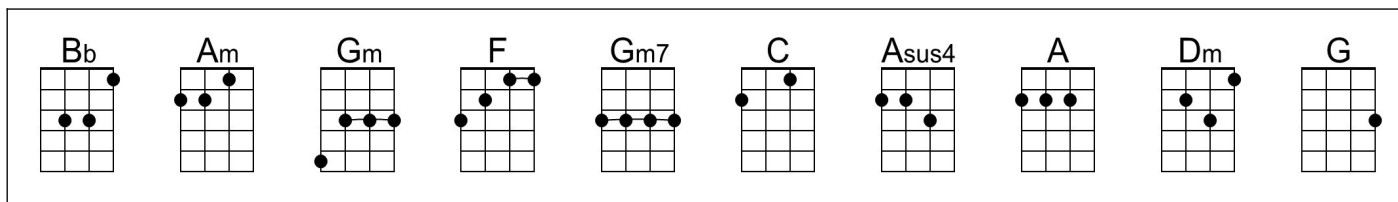
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Dm G Dm G  
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.

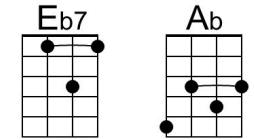
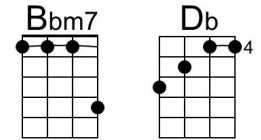
Dm G Gm7 C  
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



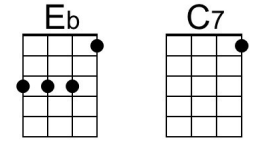
## Bridge | Bb Am Gm F |



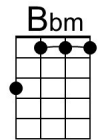
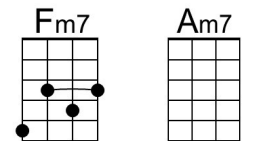
**C** **F** | **F** |  
 \_\_\_ There's so many things you should have told her,  
**C** **Dm**  
 \_\_\_ but night after night you're willing to hold her,  
**G** **Bbm7** **Db** **Eb7**  
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



**Ab** **Bbm7** **Eb** | **Bbm7** **Eb** |  
 \_\_\_ There's talk on the street, it's there to re-mind you.  
**Db** **Eb** **Ab** | **Ab** |  
 \_\_\_ Doesn't really matter which side you're on.  
**Ab** **Bbm7** **Eb** | **Bbm7** **Eb** |  
 \_\_\_ You're walkin' away and they're talkin' be-hind you,  
**Db** **Eb** **Ab** | **C7** **NC** |  
 They will never forget you 'til somebody new comes a-long.

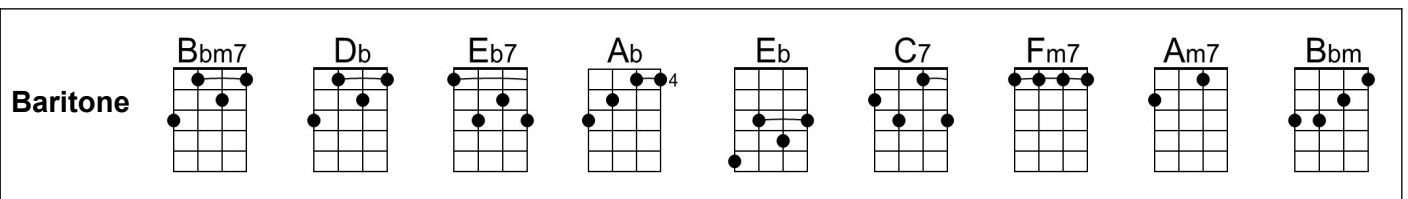


**Fm7** **Bb** **Fm7** **Bb**  
 \_\_\_ Where've you been lately? \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town.  
**Fm7** **Bb** **Bbm7**  
 \_\_\_ Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)  
**Bbm7** **C** **F** **Am7** **Bb**  
 \_\_\_ Now he's holdin' her and you're still a-round. \_\_\_ Oh my my.



**C** **F** | **Am7** | **Bb** |  
 \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town,  
**C** **F** | **Am7** | **Bb** | **Bbm** | **F** |  
 \_\_\_ Just another new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Dm** | **Dm** | **F** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town. Ooh hoo.  
**Dm** | **Dm** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town.

**F**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**Dm**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)  
**F** | **F** | **Dm**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**F** **Dm**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,  
**F** **F**  
 There's a new kid in town. (Hold)



New Kid In Town (J. D. Souther, D. Henley & G. Frey, 1978) (G)

New Kid In Town by the Eagles (E @ 107 BPM)

**Intro** | C Bm Am G | C Bm Am G |

G Am7 D | Am7 D |

There's talk on the street, it sounds so fa-miliar;

C D G | G |

Great expec-tations, ev'rybody's watchin' you.

G Am7 - D | Am7 D |

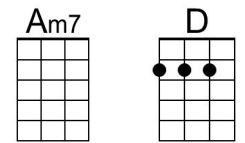
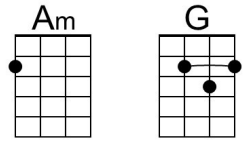
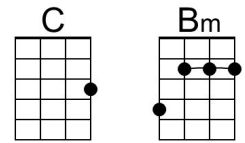
People you meet they all seem to know you,

C D G | Bsus4 B |

Even your old friends treat you like you're somethin' new.

Em A Em A  
Johnny come lately, The new kid in town.

Em A Am D  
Ev'rybody loves you, so don't let them down.



G Am7 D | Am7 D |

You look in her eyes, the music begins to play,

C D G  
Hopeless ro-mantics, here we go a-gain.

G Am7 D

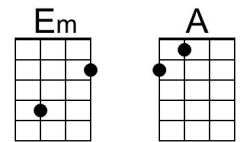
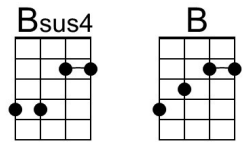
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Am7 - D C D G | Bsus4 B |

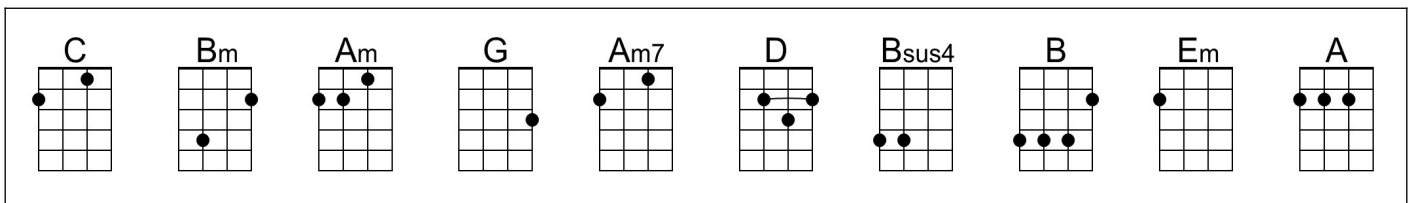
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Em A Em A  
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.

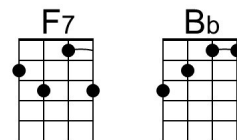
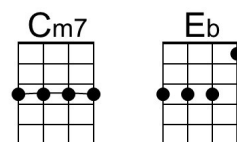
Em A Am7 D  
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



**Bridge** | C Bm Am G |



**D** **G** | **G** |  
 \_\_\_ There's so many things you should have told her,  
**D** **Em**  
 \_\_\_ but night after night you're willing to hold her,  
**A** **Cm7** **Eb** **F7**  
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.

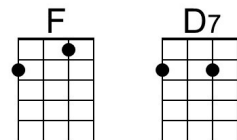


**Bb** **Cm7** **F** | **Cm7** **F** |  
 \_\_\_ There's talk on the street, it's there to re-mind you.

**Eb** **F** **Bb** | **Bb** |  
 \_\_\_ Doesn't really matter which side you're on.

**Bb** **Cm7** **F** | **Cm7** **F** |  
 \_\_\_ You're walkin' away and they're talkin' be-hind you,

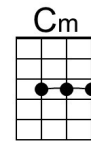
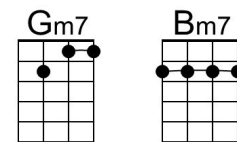
**Eb** **F** **Bb** | **D7** **NC** |  
 They will never forget you 'til somebody new comes a-long.



**Gm7** **C** **Gm7** **C**  
 \_\_\_ Where've you been lately? \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town.

**Gm7** **C** **Cm7**  
 \_\_\_ Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)

**Cm7** **D** **G** **Bm7** **C**  
 \_\_\_ Now he's holdin' her and you're still a-round. \_\_\_ Oh my my.



**D** **G** | **Bm7** | **C** |  
 \_\_\_ There's a new kid in town,

**D** **G** | **Bm7** | **C** | **Cm** | **G** |  
 \_\_\_ Just another new kid in town. Ooh hoo.

**Em** | **Em** | **G** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town. Ooh hoo.

**Em** | **Em** |  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town.

**G**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)

**Em**  
 There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)

**G** | **G** | **Em**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,

**G** **Em**  
 There's a new kid in town, There's a new kid in town,

**G** **G** (Hold)  
 There's a new kid in town.

Baritone



# New Year's Day (U2, 1982) (Am)

New Year's Day by U2 (1983) (Abm @ 133)

**Intro** Am | C | Em | Em |

Am C Em  
All is quiet on New Year's Day

Am C Em  
A world in white, gets underway

Am C Em  
I want to be with you, be with you night and day

Am C Em Am  
Nothing changes on New Year's Day

Em  
On New Year's Day

G Am  
I will be with you again

G F Am C Em  
I will be with you again

Am C Em  
Under a blood red sky

Am C Em  
A crowd has gathered, black and white

Am C Em  
Arms entwined, the chosen few

Am C Em G  
Newspaper say, says, say it's true, it's true

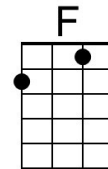
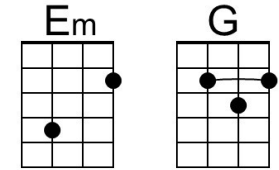
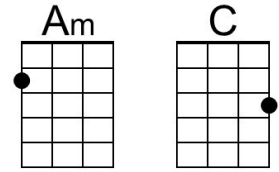
Am  
And we can break through  
G F  
Though torn in two, we can be one

G Am  
I, I will begin again

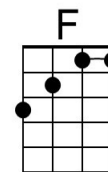
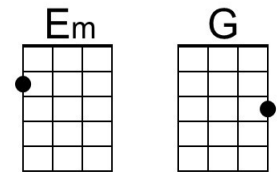
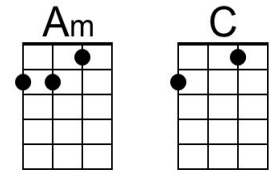
G F Am C Em Am  
I, I will begin again, yeah

G Am  
I will be with you again

G F Am C Em  
I will be with you again ( **Fade Out** )



### Baritone





**New Year's Day (U2, 1982) (Em)**

New Year's Day by U2 (1983) (Abm @ 133)

**Intro** Em | G | Bm | Bm |

Em G Bm  
All is quiet on New Year's Day

Em G Bm  
A world in white, gets underway

Em G Bm  
I want to be with you, be with you night and day

Em G Bm Em  
Nothing changes on New Year's Day

Bm  
On New Year's Day

D Em  
I will be with you again

D C Em G Bm  
I will be with you again

Em G Bm  
Under a blood red sky

Em G Bm  
A crowd has gathered, black and white

Em G Bm  
Arms entwined, the chosen few

Em G Bm D  
Newspaper say, says, say it's true, it's true

Em  
And we can break through

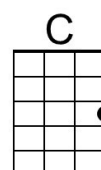
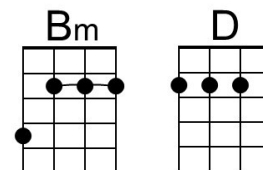
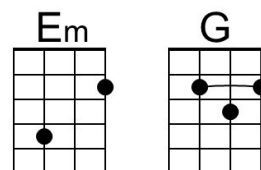
D C  
Though torn in two, we can be one

D Em  
I, I will begin again

D C Em G Bm Em  
I, I will begin again, yeah

D Em  
I will be with you again

D C Em G Bm  
I will be with you again ( **Fade Out** )



**Baritone**



# New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry and Robin Gibbs, 1967) (Am)

Key Am, The Bee Gees (Am @ 89 BPM)

## Intro (4 measures): Strum in on Am

**Am**

In the event of something happening to me

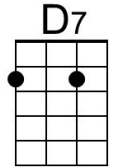
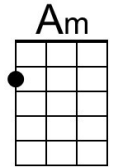
**D7**

There is something I would like you all to see

**G**

**Am D7**

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.



## Chorus

**G**

**C**

**G**

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

**C**

**F**

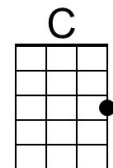
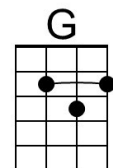
Do you know what it's like on the outside?

**Dm**

**E7**

**Am**

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide, Mr. Jones.



**Am**

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

**D7**

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

**G**

**Am**

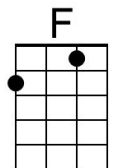
Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

**D7**

**G**

**F**

Thinking those who once existed must be dead? **Chorus**



## Repeat Verse 1

**G**

**C**

**G**

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

**C**

**F**

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

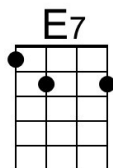
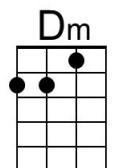
**Dm**

**E7**

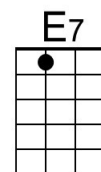
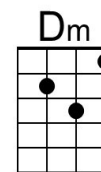
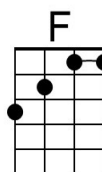
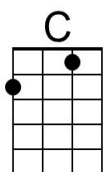
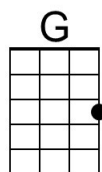
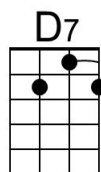
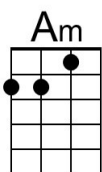
Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide,

**Am G F E7 Am | G | C | G**

Mr. Jo - o - o - o - nes.



Baritone



New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry and Robin Gibbs, 1967) (Em)

Key Am, The Bee Gees (Am @ 89 BPM)

**Intro (4 measures): Strum in on Em**

**Em**

In the event of something happening to me

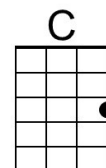
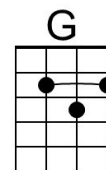
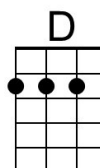
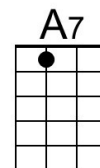
**A7**

There is something I would like you all to see

**D**

**Em A7**

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.



**Chorus**

**D**

**G**

**D**

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

**G**

**C**

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

**Am**

**B7**

**Em**

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide, Mr. Jones.

**Em**

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

**A7**

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

**D**

**Em**

Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

**A7**

**D**

**C**

Thinking those who once existed must be dead? **Chorus**

**Repeat Verse 1**

**D**

**G**

**D**

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

**G**

**C**

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

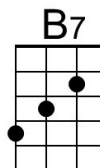
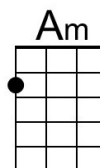
**Am**

**B7**

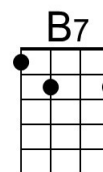
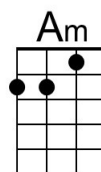
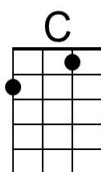
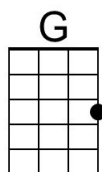
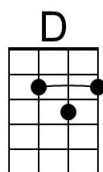
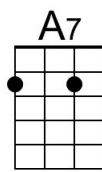
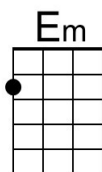
Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide

**Em D C B7 Em | D | G | D**

Mr Jo - o - o - o - nes.



Baritone



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (C)

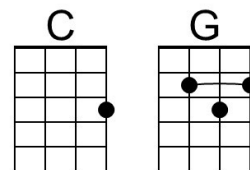
Liza Minnelli Version

Theme from New York, New York by Liza Minnelli (1977) (C# @ 108 BPM)

New York, New York by Liza Minnelli at Shea Stadium, Sept. 21, 2001, during the first pro sporting events in New York after the September 11, 2001 attacks

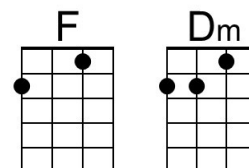
C G F (3x) | C (let ring out)

G C (G F C) \* Dm G (G F C)  
 Start spreading the news, I'm leaving to-day  
 C Dm G



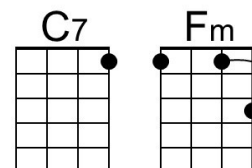
I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

G C (G F C) Dm G  
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray  
 C C7

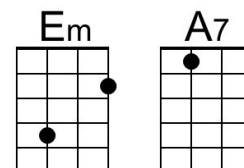


Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

F Fm C  
 I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep  
 Em A7 Dm G  
 And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap



C (G F C) Dm G (G F C)  
 These little town blues, are melting a-way  
 C C7



I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York

F Fm C A7  
 If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where  
 Dm Em F G C C G F (3x)

It's up to you - New York, New York.

Repeat song from 3<sup>rd</sup> line "These vagabond shoes...".

Extend last two lines at ending, end on C.

Baritone	C 	G 	F 	Dm 	C7 	Fm 	Em 	A7 
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\* (G F C) = Echo

# New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (G)

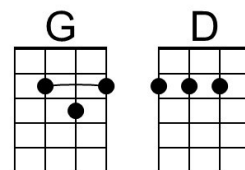
**Liza Minnelli Version**

Theme from New York, New York by Liza Minnelli (1977) (C# @ 108 BPM)

New York, New York by Liza Minnelli at Shea Stadium, Sept. 21, 2001, during the first pro sporting events in New York after the September 11, 2001 attacks

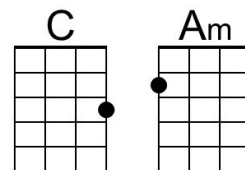
**Intro** G D C (3x) | G (let ring out)

D G (D C G) \* Am D (D C G)  
 Start spreading the news, I'm leaving to-day



G Am D  
 I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

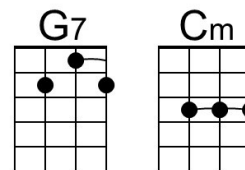
D G (D C G) Am D  
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray



G G7  
 Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

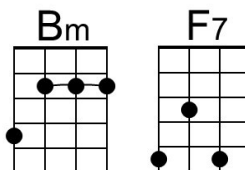
C Cm G  
 I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep

Bm E7 Am D  
 And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap



G (D C G) Am D (D C G)  
 These little town blues, are melting a-way

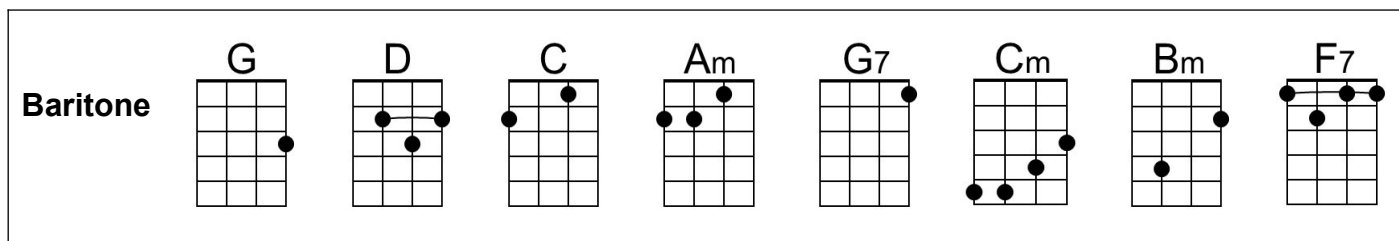
G G7  
 I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York



C Cm G E7  
 If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where

Am Bm C D G G D C (3x)  
 It's up to you - New York, New York.

**Repeat song** from 3<sup>rd</sup> line: “**These vagabond shoes...**”.  
 Extend last two lines at ending, end on G.



\* (D C G) = Echo

New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (C)

Frank Sinatra Version (1979)

Theme from New York, New York by Frank Sinatra (1979) (D @ 109 BPM)

**Intro** C G F (3x) | C (let ring out)

**N.C.** C (G F C) \*

Start spreading the news

Dm (G F C)

I'm leaving to-day

C

I want to be a part of it

Dm G

New York, New York

C (G F C)

These vagabond shoes

Dm G

Are longing to stray

C

Right through the very heart of it

Gm7 C7

New York, New York

F

I want to wake up

Fm

C

In a city that doesn't sleep

Em A7

And find I'm king of the hill

A7 Dm G

Top of the heap

C (G F C)

These little town blues

Dm (G F C)

Are melting a-way

C

I'll make a brand new start of it

Dm C7

In old New York

F Fm

If I can make it there

C A7

I'll make it any-where

Dm G Dm G C

It's up to you, New York, New York.

**Instrumental** C Dm

**N.C.** F

I want to wake up

Fm

C

In a city that never sleeps

Em

A7

And find I'm A-number one

Em Dm Ab

Top of the list, King of the hill

G

A-number one

**Slower tempo**

**N.C.** C (G F C)

These little town blues

Dm (G F C)

Are melting a-way

C

I'll make a brand new start of it

Dm

In old New York

F Fm

If I can make it there

Em A7

I'll make it any-where

Dm

Come on through

G Dm G C

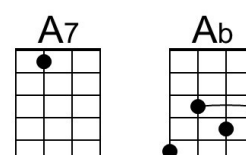
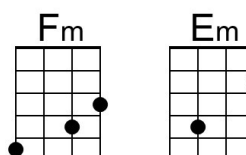
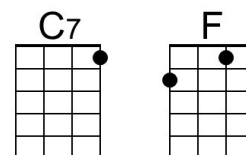
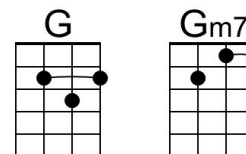
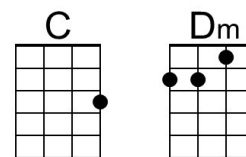
New York New Yooooooooork

**Pause, then a quick strum the next two chords**

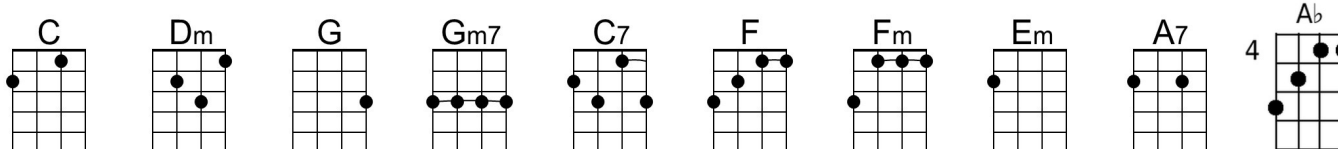
G C

New York

\* (G F C) = Echo



**Baritone**



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) (G)

Frank Sinatra Version (1979)

Theme from New York, New York by Frank Sinatra (1979) (D @ 109 BPM)

**Intro** G D C (3x) | G (let ring out)

**N.C.** G (D C G) \*

Start spreading the news

Am (D C G)

I'm leaving to-day

G

I want to be a part of it

Am D

New York, New York

G (D C G)

These vagabond shoes

Am D

Are longing to stray

G

Right through the very heart of it

Dm7 G7

New York, New York

C

I want to wake up

Cm

G

In a city that doesn't sleep

Bm E7

And find I'm king of the hill

E7 Am D

Top of the heap

G (D C G)

These little town blues

Am (D C G)

Are melting a-way

G

I'll make a brand new start of it

Am G7

In old New York

C Cm

If I can make it there

G E7

I'll make it any-where

Am D Am D G

It's up to you, New York, New York.

**Instrumental** G Am

**N.C.** C

I want to wake up

Cm

G

In a city that never sleeps

Bm E7

And find I'm A-number one

Bm Am Eb

Top of the list, King of the hill

D

A-number one

**Slower tempo**

**N.C.** G (D C G)

These little town blues

Am (D C G)

Are melting a-way

G

I'll make a brand new start of it

Am

In old New York

C Cm

If I can make it there

Bm E7

I'll make it any-where

Am

Come on through

D Am D G

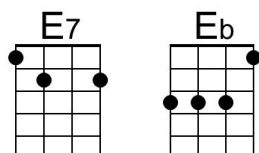
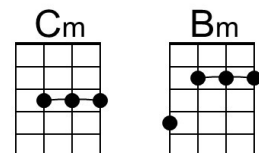
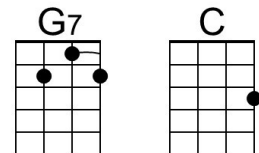
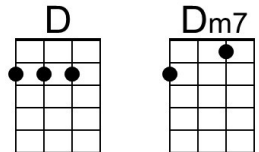
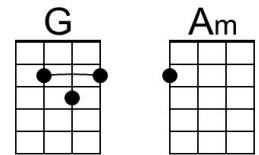
New York New Yoooooooooork

**Pause, then quick strum the next two chords**

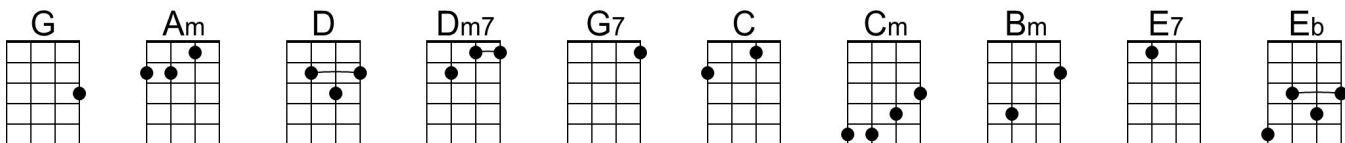
D G

New York

\* (G F C) = Echo



**Baritone**



# No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature (C)

(Burton Cummings & Randy Bachman, 1969)

No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature by The Guess Who (1970) (C#m @ 101)

**Intro** Bb C F G (2x) | C Csus2 (6x)

Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C  
 Lonely feelin', deep inside, find a corner, where I can hide  
 Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Bb G F Eb C  
 Silent footsteps, crowdin' me, sudden darkness, but I can see

**Chorus 1**

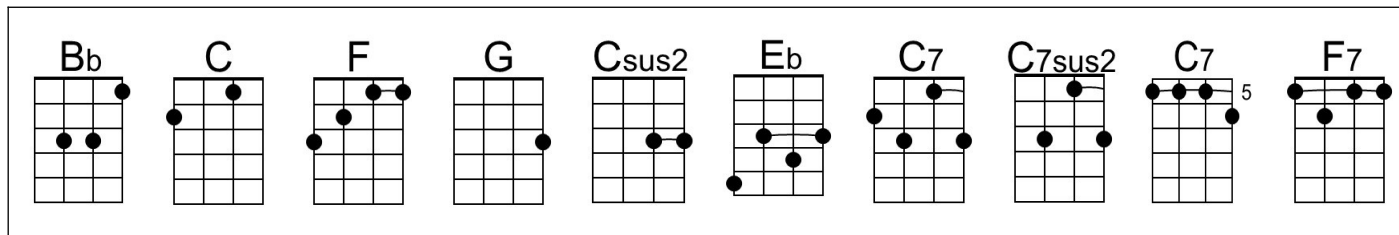
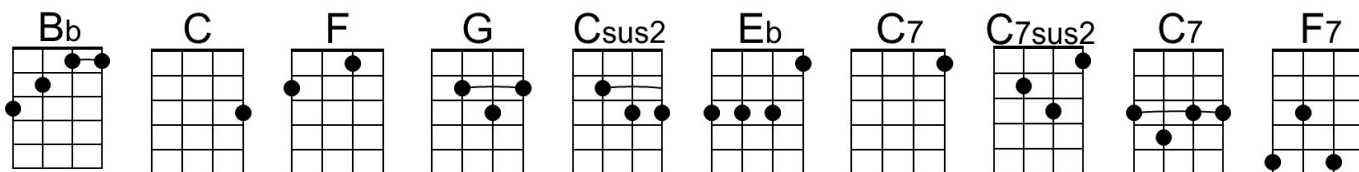
C Bb F C  
 No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.  
 C Bb F C  
 No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me  
 C Bb F C  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
 C Bb F C Bb G F Eb C  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

**Instrumental** C Csus2 (x4)

Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C  
 In the silence, of her mind, quiet movements, where I can find  
 Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Csus2 C Bb G F Eb C  
 Grabbin' for me, with her eyes, now I'm fallin', from her skies. **Chorus 1**

**Interlude** ( C C F G ) x4 ( **Simple Chords or Riff Slowly** )  
 ( D Csus2 ) x4 ( C7 C7sus2 ) x2 ( **Gradually Build Tempo** )

C7 C7sus2 C7 C7sus2  
 Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
 C7 C7sus2 C7 C7sus2  
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
 C7 C7sus2 C7 C7sus2  
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
 C7 C7sus2 C7  
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind





**Chorus 2**

'Cause it's the new Mother Nature takin' over, it's the new splendid lady come to call.  
 It's the new Mother Nature takin' over, she's gettin' us all, she's gettin' us all

**Instrumental** C7sus2 C7 C7sus2 C7

Jocko said no when I came back last time, it's lookin' like I lost a friend  
 No use callin' 'cause the sky is fallin' and I'm gettin' pretty near the end  
 A smoke-filled room in a corner basement, the situation must be right  
 A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine, we're gonna get it on right tonight. **Chorus 2**

Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind. **Chorus 2**

**Outro**

Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow



# No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature (D)

(Burton Cummings & Randy Bachman, 1969)

No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature by The Guess Who (1970) (C#m @ 101)

## Intro C D G A (2x) | D Dsus2 (6x)

Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D  
 Lonely feelin', deep inside, find a corner, where I can hide  
 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D C A G F D  
 Silent footsteps, crowdin' me, sudden darkness, but I can see

## Chorus 1

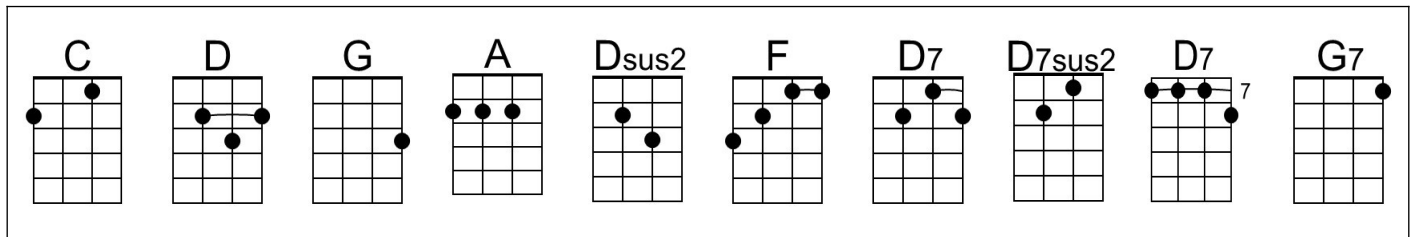
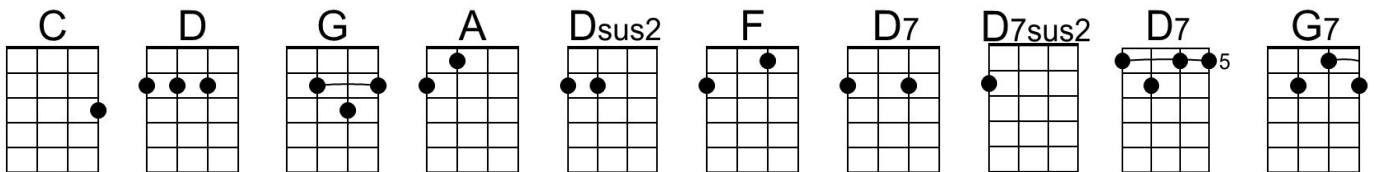
D C G D  
 No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.  
 D C G D  
 No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me  
 D C G D  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
 D C G D C A G F D  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

## Instrumental D Dsus2 (x4)

Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D  
 In the silence, of her mind, quiet movements, where I can find  
 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D C A G F D  
 Grabbin' for me, with her eyes, now I'm fallin', from her skies. **Chorus 1**

## Interlude ( C D G A ) x4 ( Simple Chords or Riff Slowly ) ( D Dsus2 ) x4 ( D7 D7sus2 ) x2 ( Gradually Build Tempo )

D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2  
 Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
 D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2  
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
 D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2  
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
 D7 D7sus2 D7  
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind



**Chorus 2**

G7
D
G7
D  
 'Cause it's the new Mother Nature takin' over, it's the new splendid lady come to call.  
G7
D
C
D
C
D  
 It's the new Mother Nature takin' over, she's gettin' us all, she's gettin' us all

**Instrumental** D7sus2 D7 D7sus2 D7

D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 Jocko said no when I came back last time, it's lookin' like I lost a friend  
D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 No use callin' 'cause the sky is fallin' and I'm gettin' pretty near the end  
D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 A smoke-filled room in a corner basement, the situation must be right  
D7
D7sus2
D7  
 A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine, we're gonna get it on right tonight. **Chorus 2**

D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
D7
D7sus2
D7
D7sus2  
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
D7
D7sus2
D7  
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind. **Chorus 2**

**Outro**

D
C
G
D  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
D
C
G
D  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

# No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature (G)

(Burton Cummings & Randy Bachman, 1969)

No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature by The Guess Who (1970) (C#m @ 101)

**Intro** F G C D (2x) | G Gsus2 (6x)

**Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G**  
Lonely feelin', deep inside, find a corner, where I can hide  
**Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G F D C Bb G**  
Silent footsteps, crowdin' me, sudden darkness, but I can see

**Chorus 1**

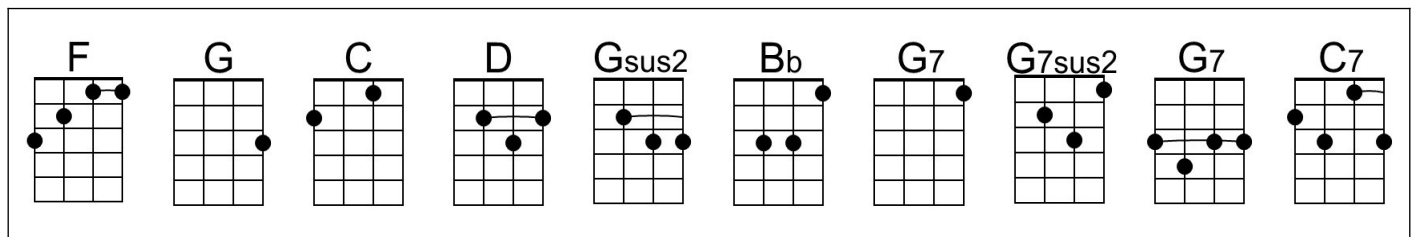
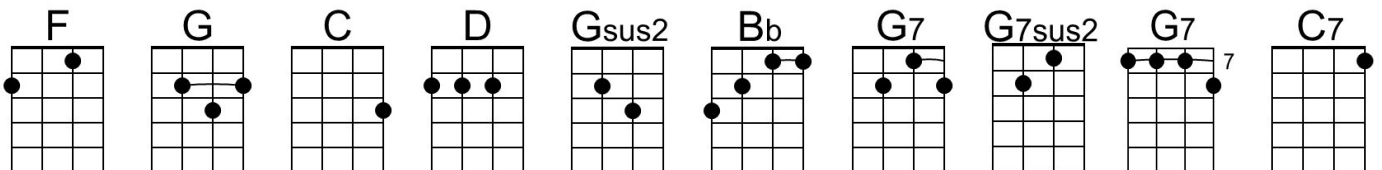
**G F C G**  
No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.  
**G F C G**  
No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me  
**G F C G**  
Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
**G F C G F D C Bb G**  
Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

**Instrumental** G Gsus2 (x4)

**Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G**  
In the silence, of her mind, quiet movements, where I can find  
**Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G F D C Bb G**  
Grabbin' for me, with her eyes, now I'm fallin', from her skies. **Chorus 1**

**Interlude** ( C G C D ) x4 ( simple chords or riff slowly )  
( D Gsus2 ) x4 ( G7 G7sus2 ) x2 ( Gradually Build Tempo )

**G7 G7sus2 G7 G7sus2**  
Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
**G7 G7sus2 G7 G7sus2**  
She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
**G7 G7sus2 G7 G7sus2**  
You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
**G7 G7sus2 G7**  
You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind



**Chorus 2**

'Cause it's the new Mother Nature takin' over, it's the new splendid lady come to call.  
 It's the new Mother Nature takin' over, she's gettin' us all, she's gettin' us all

**Instrumental** G7sus2 G7 G7sus2 G7

Jocko said no when I came back last time, it's lookin' like I lost a friend  
 No use callin' 'cause the sky is fallin' and I'm gettin' pretty near the end  
 A smoke-filled room in a corner basement, the situation must be right  
 A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine, we're gonna get it on right tonight. **Chorus 2**

Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say  
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way  
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find  
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind. **Chorus 2**

**Outro**

Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow  
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

The Only Living Boy In New York (Paul Simon, 1969) (C)  
 The Only Living Boy in New York City by Simon & Garfunkel (1970) (B @ 146 BPM)

**Intro (2 measures): C | C |**

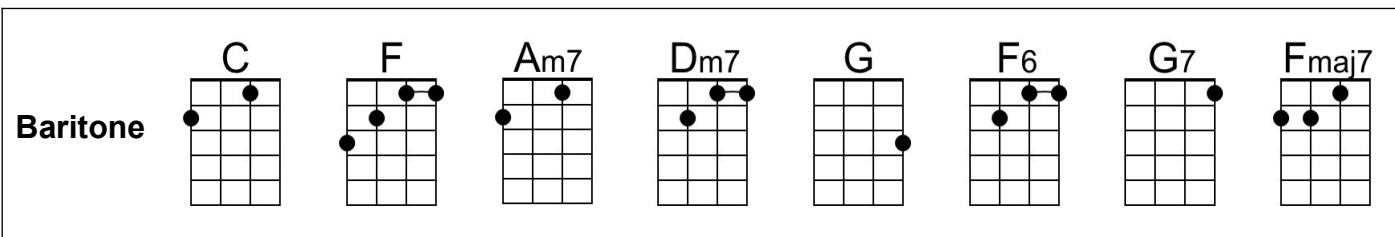
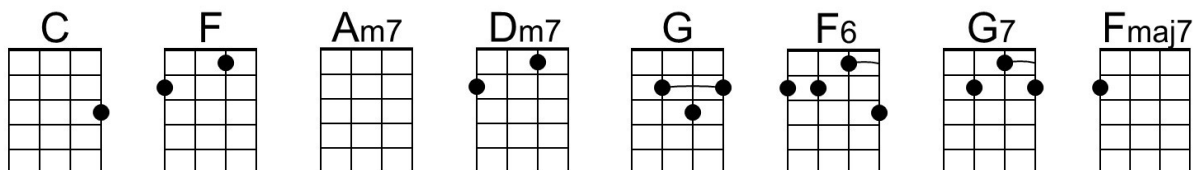
**1st Chorus**

C F | F |  
 Tom, get your plane right on time.  
 C F | F |  
 I know your part'll go fine.  
 C | F Am7 | Dm7 F |  
 Fly down to Mexi - co o o o o o o  
 G F | F |  
 Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am  
 C F | F | C | F . C Dm7  
 The only living boy in New York

C  
 I get the news I need  
 F  
 on the weather re-port, aahh  
 C  
 I can gather all the news I need  
 F | F |  
 on the weather re-port  
 C F C Dm F6 G7  
 Hey, I've got nothing to do to-day but smile  
 F | F |  
 Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am  
 C F | F | Am | Am |  
 The only living boy in New York

**Bridge**

Dm G7  
 Half of the time we're gone,  
 C  
 but we don't know where  
 F | F |  
 And we don't know where.



**Instrumental Verse**

C F | F |  
 Tom, get your plane right on time  
 C F | F |  
 I know your part'll go fine  
 C | F Am7 | Dm7 F |  
 Fly down to Mexi - coooooo  
 G7  
 Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and  
 F | F |  
 here . . I . . am.

**Bridge**

**2nd Chorus**

C F | F |  
 Tom, get your plane right on time  
 C F | F |  
 I know that you've been eager to fly now  
 C | F C | Dm F |  
 Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,  
 G Fmaj7 F6 F  
 Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me  
 C F | F |  
 The only living boy in New York.  
 C F | F | Am | Am |  
 The only living boy in New York.

**Instrumental Bridge**

**Instrumental Verse (2x)**

**Outro on C (2 measures).**



# The Only Living Boy In New York (Paul Simon, 1969) (G) The Only Living Boy in New York City by Simon & Garfunkel (1970) (B @ 146 BPM)

## Intro (2 measures): G | G |

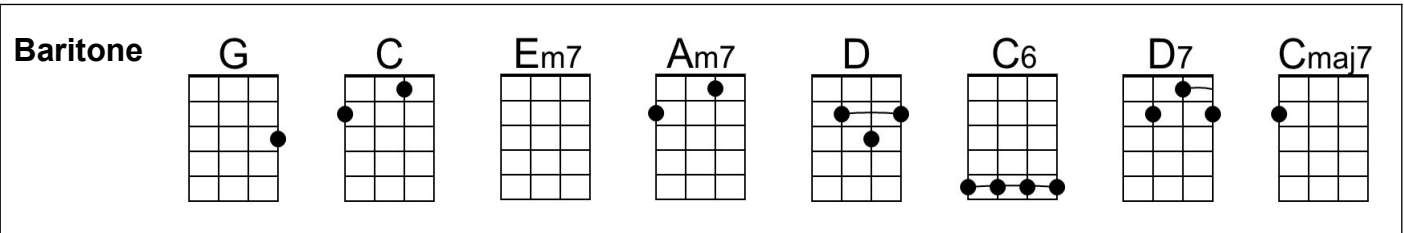
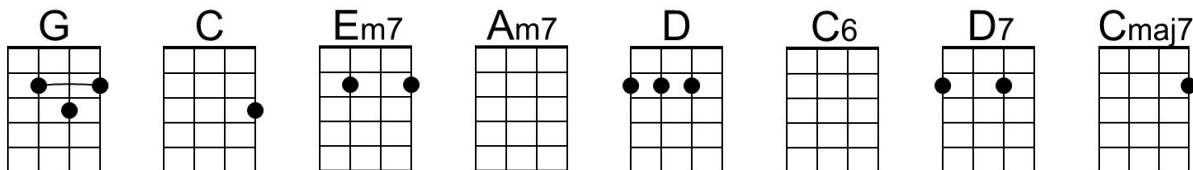
### 1st Chorus

G C | C |  
Tom, get your plane right on time.  
G C | C |  
I know your part'll go fine.  
G | C Em7 | Am7 C |  
Fly down to Mexi - co o o o o o o  
D C | C |  
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am  
G C | C | G | C . G Am7  
The only living boy in New York

G  
I get the news I need  
C  
on the weather re-port, aahh  
G  
I can gather all the news I need  
C | C |  
on the weather re-port  
G C G Am C6 D7  
Hey, I've got nothing to do to-day but smile  
C | C |  
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am  
G C | C | Em | Em |  
The only living boy in New York

### Bridge

Am D7  
Half of the time we're gone,  
G  
but we don't know where  
C | C |  
And we don't know where.



## Instrumental Verse

G C | C |  
Tom, get your plane right on time  
G C | C |  
I know your part'll go fine  
G | C Em7 | Am7 C |  
Fly down to Mexi - coooooo  
D7  
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and  
C | C |  
here . . I . . am.

### Bridge

### 2nd Chorus

G C | C |  
Tom, get your plane right on time  
G C | C |  
I know that you've been eager to fly now  
G | C G | Am C |  
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,  
D Cmaj7 C6 C  
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me  
G C | C |  
The only living boy in New York.  
G C | C | Em | Em |  
The only living boy in New York.

### Instrumental Bridge

### Instrumental Verse (2x)

### Outro on G (2 measures).

# The Sidewalks of New York (C)

(Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894)

Sidewalks of New York by The Shannon Quartet (1925-1928) (Ab @ 105)

Sidewalks of New York by the Sheet Music Singer –  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

**Intro:** | C | G7 | C | C7 |

C G7 C C7 F C | C7

Down in front of Casey's . . . old brown wooden stoop

F C A7 D7 G | G7

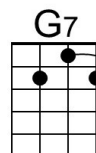
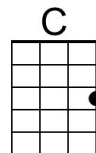
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

C G7 C C7 F C | C7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . we would sing and waltz

F C A7 D7 G7 C | G7

While the "ginnie" played the organ on the sidewalks of New York.



**Chorus**

C G7 C7 F C | C7

East Side, West Side, all around the town.

F C A7 D7 G | G7

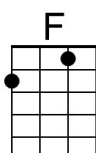
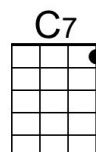
The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

C G7 C C7 F C | C7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . me and Mamie O'Rourke,

F C A7 D7 G7 C | G7

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.



C G7 C C7 F C | C7

That's where Johnny Casey . . . and little Jimmy Crowe

F C A7 D7 G | G7

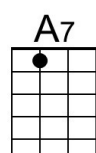
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

C G7 C C7 F C | C7

Pretty Nellie Shannon . . . with a dude as light as cork,

F C A7 D7 G7 C | G7

First picked up the waltz-step on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



C G7 C C7 F C | C7

Things have changed since those times . . . some are up in "G"

F C A7 D7 G | G7

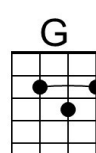
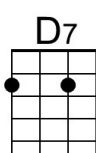
Others they are wand'ers but they all feel just like me.

C G7 C C7 F C | C7

They'd part with all they've got . . . could they but once more walk,

F C A7 D7 G7 C | G7

With their best girl and have a twirl on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



**Outro ( Ritard. )**

F C A7 D7 G7 C | G7 | C

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.

Baritone



# The Sidewalks of New York (G)

(Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894)

Sidewalks of New York by The Shannon Quartet (1925-1928) (Ab @ 105)

Sidewalks of New York by the Sheet Music Singer –  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

**Intro:** G | D7 | G | G7

G D7 G G7 C G | G7

Down in front of Casey's . . . old brown wooden stoop

C G E7 A7 D | D7

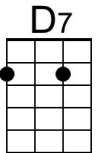
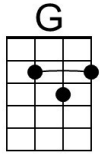
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

G D7 G G7 C G | G7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . we would sing and waltz

C G E7 A7 D7 G | D7

While the "ginnie" played the organ on the sidewalks of New York.



**Chorus**

G D7 G7 C G | G7

East Side, West Side, all around the town.

C G E7 A7 D | D7

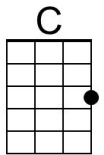
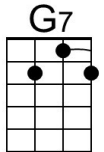
The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

G D7 G G7 C G | G7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . me and Mamie O'Rourke,

C G E7 A7 D7 G | D7

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.



G D7 G G7 C G | G7

That's where Johnny Casey . . . and little Jimmy Crowe

C G E7 A7 D | D7

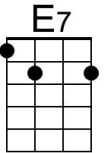
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

G D7 G G7 C G | G7

Pretty Nellie Shannon . . . with a dude as light as cork,

C G E7 A7 D7 G | D7

First picked up the waltz-step on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



G D7 G G7 C G | G7

Things have changed since those times . . . some are up in "G"

C G E7 A7 D | D7

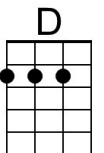
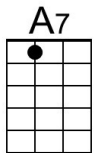
Others they are wand'rers but they all feel just like me.

G D7 G G7 C G | G7

They'd part with all they've got . . . could they but once more walk,

C G E7 A7 D7 G | D7

With their best girl and have a twirl on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



**Outro ( Ritard. )**

C G E7 A7 D7 G | D7 | G

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.

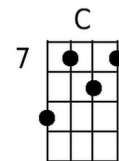
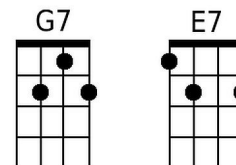
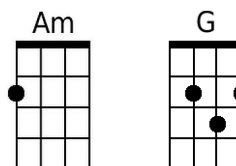
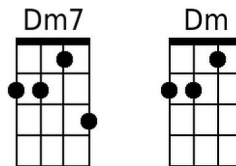
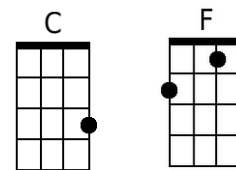
<b>Baritone</b>	<p>G</p>	<p>D7</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>E7</p>	<p>A7</p>	<p>D</p>
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**Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (C)**

(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

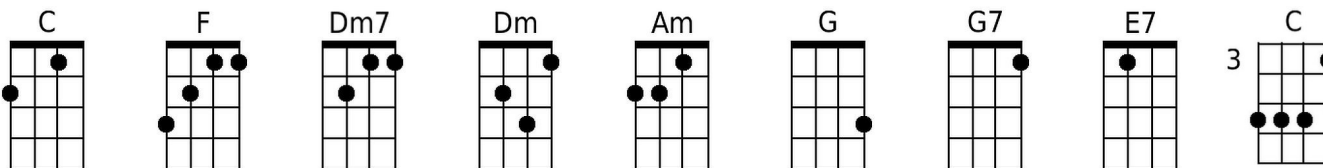
Today Is The First Day of the Rest of My Life by John Denver (1969) (G @ 76 BPM)

**C** **F** **Dm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Dm** **Am**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Dm** **Am**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**G** **Dm** **G** **G7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**C** **F**  
 And look forward to my growing old...  
**G** **Am**  
 To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new  
**F** **Dm7** **F** **G**  
 To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when  
**Am** **Dm** **Am**  
 My memory is stolen by the morning  
**Dm** **Am**  
 Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye  
**Am** **E7** **F** **G** **G7**  
 Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



**C** **F** **Dm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Dm** **Am**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Dm** **Am**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**G** **Dm** **G** **G7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**C** **F** **Dm** **C** **9787\***  
 And look forward to my growing old...

**Baritone**



\* Bari: 5553.

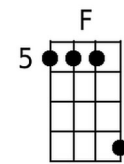
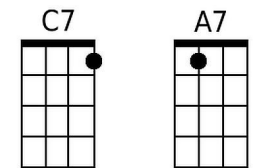
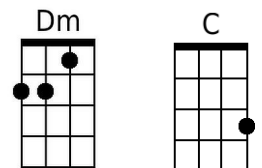
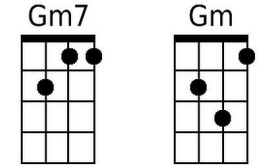
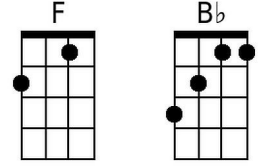


# Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (F)

(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

Today Is The First Day of the Rest of My Life by John Denver (1969) (G @ 76 BPM)

**F** **Bb** **Gm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**C** **Gm** **C** **C7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**F** **Bb**  
 And look forward to my growing old...  
**C** **Dm**  
 To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new  
**Bb** **Gm7** **Bb** **C**  
 To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when  
**Dm** **Gm** **Dm**  
 My memory is stolen by the morning  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye  
**Dm** **A7** **Bb** **C** **C7**  
 Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



**F** **Bb** **Gm7**  
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin  
**Gm** **Dm**  
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.  
**C** **Gm** **C** **C7**  
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold  
**F** **Bb** **Gm** **F** **F** 5558\*  
 And look forward to my growing old...

**Baritone**

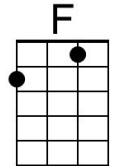
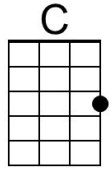
\* Bari: 7565

# Walking To New Orleans (C)

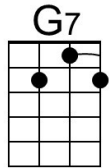
Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960  
Walking To New Orleans by Fats Domino (C# @ 81)

## Strum in on C

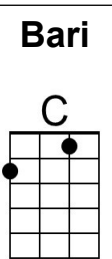
C
F  
 This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.  
G7
F  
 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,  
C  
 When I get back to New Orleans



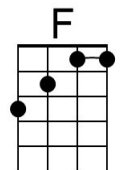
C
F  
 I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.  
G7
F  
 I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.  
C  
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.



C
F  
 You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.  
G7
F  
 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,  
C  
 'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

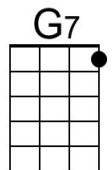


C
F  
 I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'  
G7
F  
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'  
C  
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans



## Outro

C  
 I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)



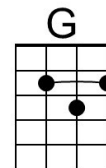
**Bari**

# Walking To New Orleans (G)

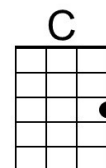
Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960  
Walking To New Orleans by Fats Domino (C# @ 81)

## Strum in on G

**G** **C**  
 This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.



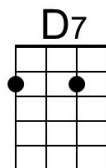
**D7** **C**  
 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,



**G**  
 When I get back to New Orleans

**G** **C**  
 I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.

**D7** **C**  
 I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.



**G**  
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

**G** **C**  
 You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.

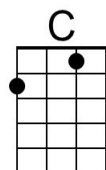
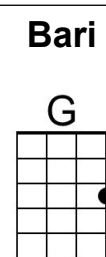
**D7** **C**  
 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,

**G**  
 'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

**G** **C**  
 I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'

**D7** **C**  
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'

**G**  
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans



## Outro

**G**  
 I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)

**Bari**

## Walking To New Orleans (NN)

Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

Walking To New Orleans by Fats Domino (C# @ 81)

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

### Intro: Strum in on 1

1 4  
This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

5(7) 4  
I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,  
1  
When I get back to New Orleans

1 4  
I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.

5(7) 4  
I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.  
1  
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1 4  
You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.

5(7) 4  
No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,  
1  
'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1 4  
I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'

5(7) 4  
New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'  
1  
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

### Outro

1  
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)

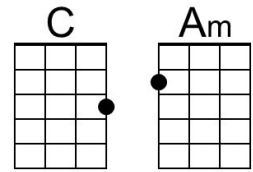
# Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (C)

John Turner Layton, Jr. & Henry Creamer (1922) from *Spice of 1922*

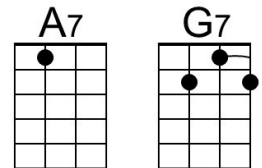
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans by Freddy Cannon (1959) (Ab @ 143 BPM)

**Intro:** | C | Am | C | A7 | C | G7 | C F G G |  
( Chords of 1<sup>st</sup> Ending )

**G**  
Way down yonder in New Orleans,  
**C**  
In the land of the dreamy scenes.

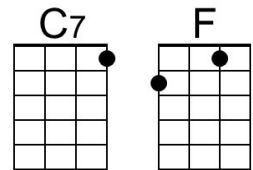


There's a Garden of E - den, \_\_\_ you know what I mean.



**G7**  
Creole babies with flashin' eyes,

**C**  
\_ Softly whisper with tender sighs.



**C7** F ( F7 E7 Eb7)  
Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair, a little smile.

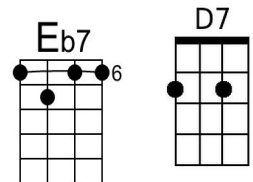
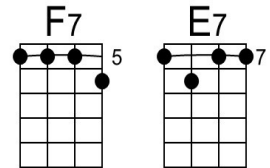
**D7** G7  
Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.

**1<sup>st</sup> Ending:**

**C** Am  
There is Heaven right here on Earth,

**C** Ab7  
With those beautiful queens.

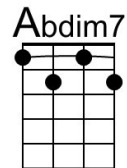
**C** G7 C  
Way down yonder in New Or..leans. **Repeat From Top**



**2<sup>nd</sup> Ending:**

**C** Am C Abdim7  
They've got angels right here on earth, Wearing little blue jeans.

**C** G7 C  
Way down yonder in New Or..leans.



**Baritone**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: C, Am, A7, G7, C7, F7, E7, Eb7, F, D7, and Abdim7. Each diagram shows the fretting on a six-string baritone guitar.

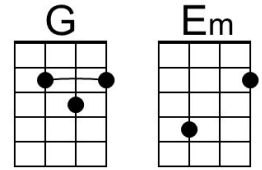
# Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (G)

John Turner Layton, Jr. & Henry Creamer (1922) from *Spice of 1922*

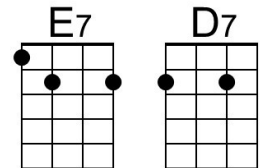
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans by Freddy Cannon (1959) (Ab @ 143 BPM)

**Intro:** | G | Em | G | E7 | G | D7 | G C D D |  
 ( Chords of 1<sup>st</sup> Ending )

**D**  
 Well, way down yonder in New Orleans,  
**G**  
 In the land of the dreamy scenes.



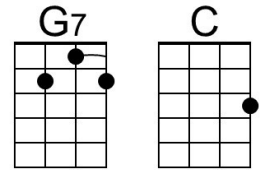
There's a Garden of E - den, \_\_\_ you know what I mean.



Yeah, Creole babies with flashin' eyes,

\_\_\_ Softly whisper with tender sighs.

**G7** **C** (C7 B7 Bb7)  
 Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair, a little smile.



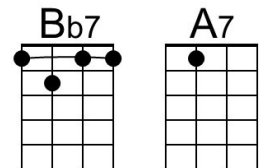
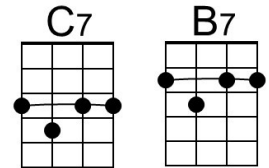
**A7** **D7**  
 Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.

**1<sup>st</sup> Ending:**

**G** **Em**  
 Yeah, there is Heaven right here on Earth,

**G** **Eb7**  
 With those beautiful queens.

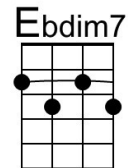
**G** **D7** **G** **Repeat From Top**  
 Yeah, way down yonder in New Or..leans.



**2<sup>nd</sup> Ending:**

**G** **Em** **G** **Ebdim7**  
 They've got angels right here on earth, wearing little blue jeans.

**G** **D7** **G**  
 Yeah, way down yonder in New Or..leans.



**Baritone**



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Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (C) – **GCEA**

Weekend in New England by Barry Manilow (C @ 88) –  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

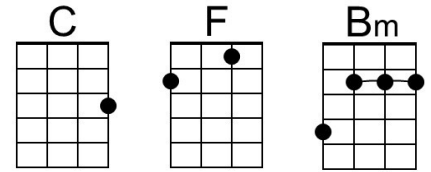
**Intro** C | F | F | C | Em | Am | Dm7 | F F G |

**GCEA**

C Em F G  
Last night I said good-bye, \_\_\_ now it seems years

C Em F G  
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear

F C Dm7 G7  
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

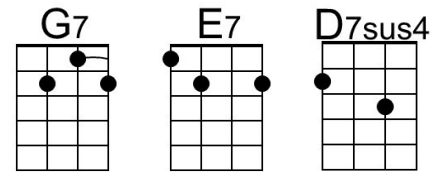
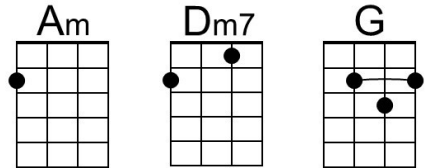


**Chorus**

C F G C F G  
When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?

C F E7 Am D7sus D7  
When will this strong yearning end?

Dm7 G7 C  
And when will I hold you a-gain?

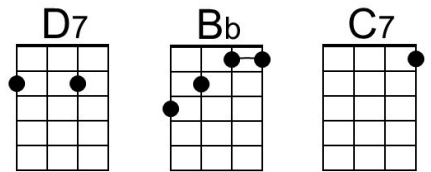


F | F | C | C

C Em F G  
Time in New England \_\_\_ took me a-way

C Em F G  
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

F C Dm7 G7  
We started a story whose end must now wait,  
And tell me... **Chorus**



C F C F  
I feel the change comin', \_ I feel the wind blow

C F Bb C Dm7  
\_\_\_ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!

C7 F C Dm7 C Dm7  
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have

C7 F C D7 G7 | G7 | G7 |  
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,

G  
And tell me

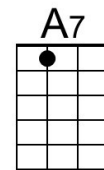
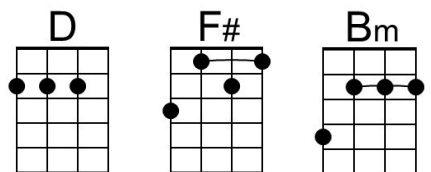
D G D D G  
When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?

D G F# Bm E7  
\_\_\_ When will this strong yearning end?

Em A7 A7 | A7 | A7 |  
And when will I hold you

D | G | A7 | Bm | E7 |  
a-gain?

Em G D | D | D | D  
When will I hold you a-gain?



Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (C) – **DGBE**

Weekend in New England by Barry Manilow (C @ 88) –  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

**Intro** C | F | F | C | Em | Am | Dm7 | F F G |

C Em F G  
Last night I said good-bye, \_\_\_ now it seems years  
C Em F G  
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear  
F C Dm7 G7  
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

**Chorus**

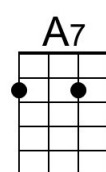
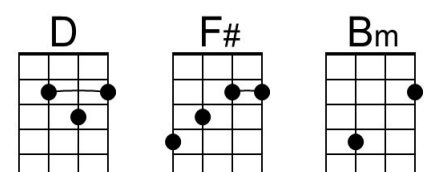
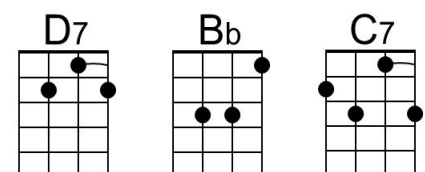
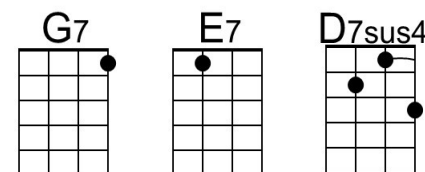
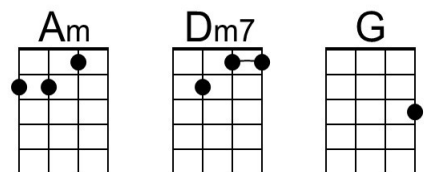
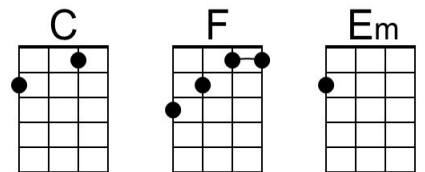
C F G C F G  
When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?  
C F E7 Am D7sus D7  
When will this strong yearning end?  
Dm7 G7 C  
And when will I hold you a-gain?

F | F | C | C  
C Em F G  
Time in New England \_\_\_ took me a-way  
C Em F G  
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.  
F C Dm7 G7  
We started a story whose end must now wait,  
And tell me... **Chorus**

C F C F  
I feel the change comin', \_ I feel the wind blow  
C F Bb C Dm7  
\_\_\_ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!  
C7 F C Dm7 C Dm7  
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have  
C7 F C D7 G7 | G7 | G7 |  
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,  
G  
And tell me

D G D G  
When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?  
D G F# Bm E7  
\_\_\_ When will this strong yearning end?  
Em A7 A7 | A7 | A7 |  
And when will I hold you  
D | G | A7 | Bm | E7 |  
a-gain?  
Em G D | D | D | D  
When will I hold you a-gain?

**DGBE**



Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (G) – **GCEA**

Weekend in New England by Barry Manilow (C @ 88) – ¾ Time

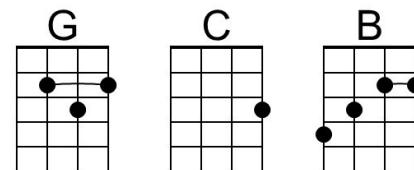
**Intro** G | C | C | G | Bm | Em | Am7 | C C D |

**GCEA**

G Bm C D  
Last night I said good-bye, \_\_\_ now it seems years

G Bm C D  
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear

C G Am7 D7  
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...



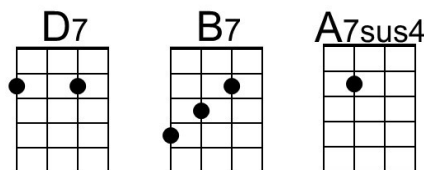
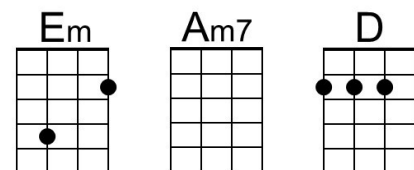
**Chorus**

G C D |  
When will our eyes meet?

G C D |  
\_\_\_ When can I touch you?

G C B7 Em | A7sus A7  
When will this strong yearning end?

Am7 D7 G  
And when will I hold you a-gain?



C | C | G | G |  
G Bm C D  
Time in New England \_\_\_ took me a-way

G Bm C D  
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

C G Am7 D7  
We started a story whose end must now wait,  
And tell me... **Chorus**

G C G C  
I feel the change comin', \_\_\_ I feel the wind blow

G C F G Am7  
\_\_\_ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!

G7 C G Am7 G Am7  
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have

G7 C G A7 D7 | D7 | D7 |  
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,

D  
And tell me...

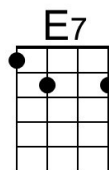
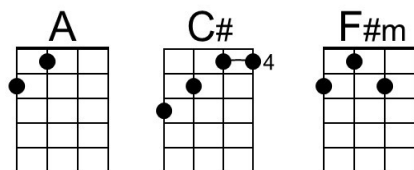
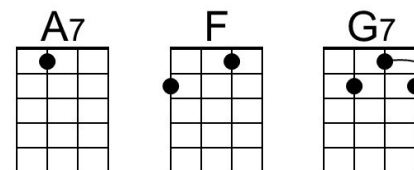
A D A D  
When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?

A D C# F#m – B7  
\_\_\_ When will this strong yearning end?

Bm E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |  
And when will I hold you...

A | D | E7 | F#m | B7 |  
a-gain?

Bm D A | A | A | A |  
When will I hold you a-gain?



**Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (C) – DGBE**

Weekend in New England by Barry Manilow (C @ 88) – ¾ Time

**Intro** G | C | C | G | Bm | Em | Am7 | C C D |

G Bm C D  
 Last night I said good-bye, \_\_\_ now it seems years  
 G Bm C D  
 I'm back in the city where nothing is clear  
 C G Am7 D7  
 But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

**Chorus**

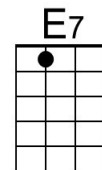
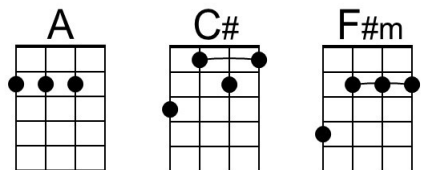
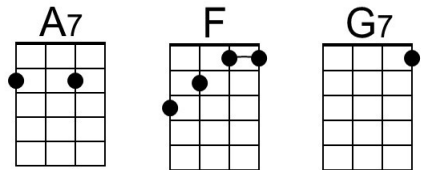
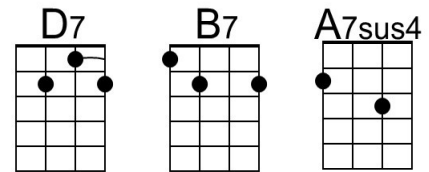
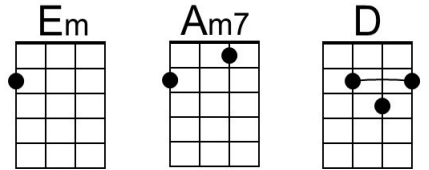
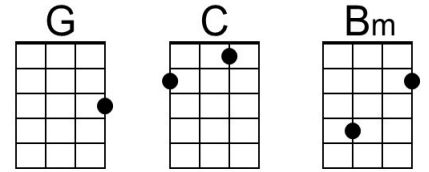
G C D |  
 When will our eyes meet?  
 G C D |  
 \_\_\_ When can I touch you?  
 G C B7 Em | A7sus A7  
 When will this strong yearning end?  
 Am7 D7 G  
 And when will I hold you a-gain?

C | C | G | G |  
 G Bm C D  
 Time in New England \_\_\_ took me a-way  
 G Bm C D  
 to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.  
 C G Am7 D7  
 We started a story whose end must now wait,  
 And tell me... **Chorus**

G C G C  
 I feel the change comin', \_\_\_ I feel the wind blow  
 G C F G Am7  
 \_\_\_ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!  
 G7 C G Am7 G Am7  
 With you, I could bring out all the love that I have  
 G7 C G A7 D7 | D7 | D7 |  
 With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,  
 D  
 And tell me...

A D A D  
 When will our eyes meet? \_\_\_ When can I touch you?  
 A D C# F#m – B7  
 \_\_\_ When will this strong yearning end?  
 Bm E7 | E7 | E7 |  
 And when will I hold you...  
 A | D | E7 | F#m | B7 |  
 a-gain?  
 Bm D A | A | A | A |  
 When will I hold you a-gain?

**DGBE**



# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (C)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

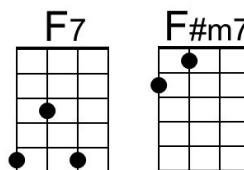
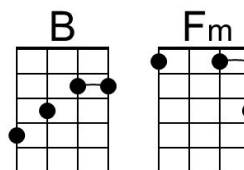
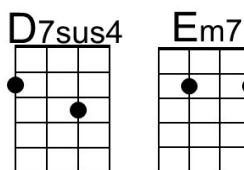
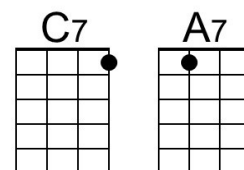
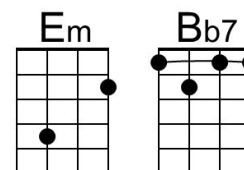
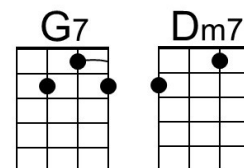
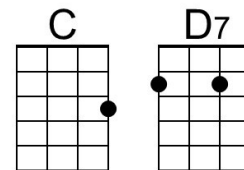
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

**Intro** C D7 Fm G7

C Dm7 | Em -C Bb7 C7 - A7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,

D7sus4 D7 - Em7 D G7 Em7 | B G7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.

C Dm7 - C D7 Dm7 | Dm7 - G7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



C Bb7  
 Maybe it's much too early in the game,

C F Fm  
 Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same

C D7 G7 C Dm7  
 What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

C Bb7  
 Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,

C F Fm  
 When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night

C D7 G7 Dm7 C B7  
 Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Em A7 F7  
 Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose

Em F#m7 F7  
 I'd ever be the one you chose

Em A7 D7 G7  
 Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

C Bb7  
 Ah, but in case I stand one little chance

C F Fm  
 Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance

C D7  
 What are you doing New Year's,

G7 Dm7 C F#m7 Fm G7

1. New Year's Eve. (Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

G7 Dm7 C F C

2. New Year's Eve.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (C)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

**Intro** C D7 Fm G7

C Dm7 | Em -C Bb7 C7 - A7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 D7sus4 D7 - Em7 D G7 Em7 | B G7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 C Dm7 - C D7 Dm7 | Dm7 - G7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

C Bb7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 C F Fm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 C D7 G7 C Dm7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

C Bb7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 C F Fm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 C D7 G7 Dm7 C B7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Em A7 F7  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Em F#m7 F7  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Em A7 D7 G7  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

C Bb7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 C F Fm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 C D7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

---

G7 Dm7 C F#m7 Fm G7  
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse**)

---

G7 Dm7 C F C  
 2. New Year's Eve.

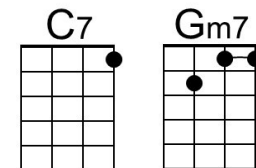
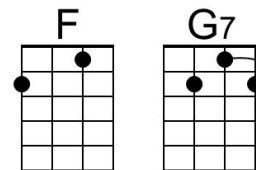
# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (F)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

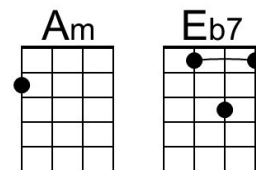
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

**Intro** F G7 Bbm C7

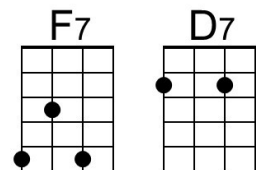
**F** **Gm7** | **Am -F** **Eb7** **F7 - D7**  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
**G7sus4** **G7 - Am7** **G** **C7** **Am7** | **E** **C7**  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
**F** **Gm7 - F** **G7** **Gm7** | **Gm7 - C7**  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



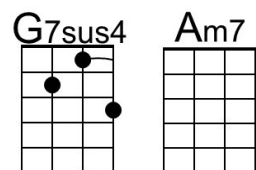
**F** **Eb7**  
 Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
**F** **Bb** **Bbm**  
 Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
**F** **G7** **C7** **F** **Gm7**  
 What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



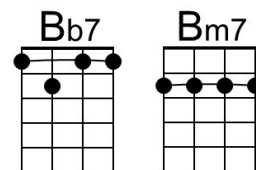
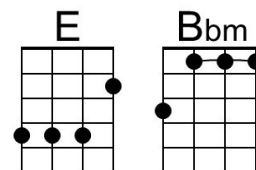
**F** **Eb7**  
 Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
**F** **Bb** **Bbm**  
 When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
**F** **G7** **C7** **Gm7** **F** **E7**  
 Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



**Am** **D7** **Bb7**  
 Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
**Am** **Bm7** **Bb7**  
 I'd ever be the one you chose  
**Am** **D7** **G7** **C7**  
 Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.



**F** **Eb7**  
 Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
**F** **Bb** **Bbm**  
 Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
**F** **G7**  
 What are you doing New Year's,




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**C7** **Gm7** **F** **Bm7** **Bbm** **C7**  
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse**)

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**C7** **Gm7** **F** **Bb** **F**  
 2. New Year's Eve.



# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (F)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

**Intro** F G7 Bbm C7

F Gm7 | Am -F Eb7 F7 - D7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 G7sus4 G7 - Am7 G C7 Am7 | E C7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 F Gm7 - F G7 Gm7 | Gm7 - C7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

F Eb7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 F G7 C7 F Gm7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

F Eb7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 F G7 C7 Gm7 F E7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Am D7 Bb7  
 \_\_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Am Bm7 Bb7  
 \_\_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Am D7 G7 C7  
 \_\_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

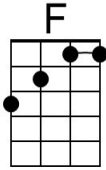
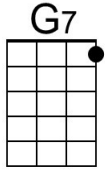
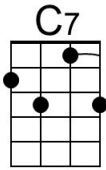
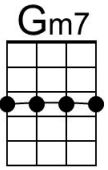
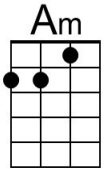
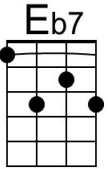
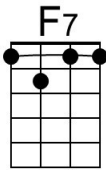
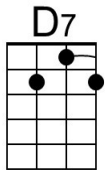
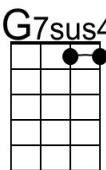
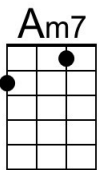
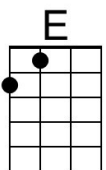
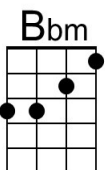
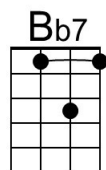
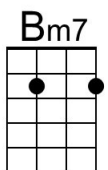
F Eb7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 F G7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

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C7 Gm7 F Bm7 Bbm C7  
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse**)

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C7 Gm7 F Bb F  
 2. New Year's Eve.

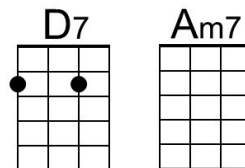
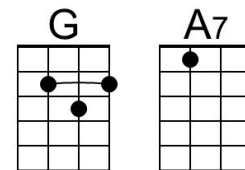
# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (G)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

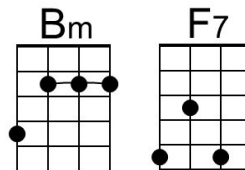
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

**Intro** G A7 Cm D7

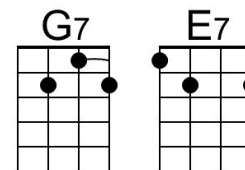
**G** **Am7** | **Bm -G** **F7** **G7 - E7**  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
**A7sus4** **A7 - Bm7** **A** **D7** **Bm7** | **F# D7**  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
**G** **Am7 - G** **A7** **Am7** | **Am7 - D7**  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



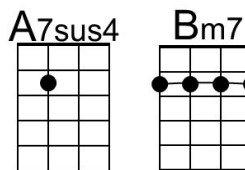
**G** **F7**  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
**G** **A7** **D7** **G Am7**  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



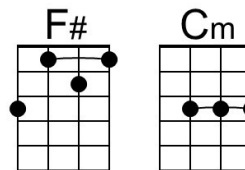
**G** **F7**  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
**G** **A7** **D7 Am7** **G F#7**  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



**Bm** **E7** **C7**  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
**Bm** **C#m7** **C7**  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
**Bm** **E7** **A7** **D7**  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

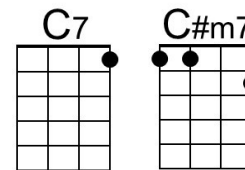


**G** **F7**  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
**G** **A7**  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,




---

**D7 Am7 G C#m7 Cm D7**  
 1. New Year's Eve. **(Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)**




---

**D7 Am7 G C G**  
 2. New Year's Eve.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (G)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

**Intro** G A7 Cm D7

**G** **Am7** | **Bm -G** **F7** **G7 - E7**  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
**A7sus4** **A7 - Bm7** **A** **D7** **Bm7** | **F# D7**  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
**G** **Am7 - G** **A7** **Am7** | **Am7 - D7**  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

**G** **F7**  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
**G** **A7** **D7** **G Am7**  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

**G** **F7**  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
**G** **A7** **D7 Am7** **G F#7**  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

**Bm** **E7** **C7**  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
**Bm** **C#m7** **C7**  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
**Bm** **E7** **A7** **D7**  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

**G** **F7**  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
**G** **C** **Cm**  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
**G** **A7**  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

---

**D7 Am7 G C#m7 Cm D7**  
 1. New Year's Eve. **(Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)**

---

**D7 Am7 G C G**  
 2. New Year's Eve.

<b>G</b> 	<b>A7</b> 
<b>D7</b> 	<b>Am7</b> 
<b>Bm</b> 	<b>F7</b> 
<b>G7</b> 	<b>E7</b> 
<b>A7sus4</b> 	<b>Bm7</b> 
<b>F#</b> 	<b>Cm</b> 
<b>C7</b> 	<b>C#m7</b> 



# What's New Pussycat? (Burt Bachrach & Hal David, 1965) (C)

What's New Pussycat? by Tom Jones (1965) (D @ 92)

## Intro (2 measures) C

### Chorus

C F G  
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
 C F G C D  
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

G D Bb  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I've got flowers,  
 Ab  
 And lots of hours to spend with you.

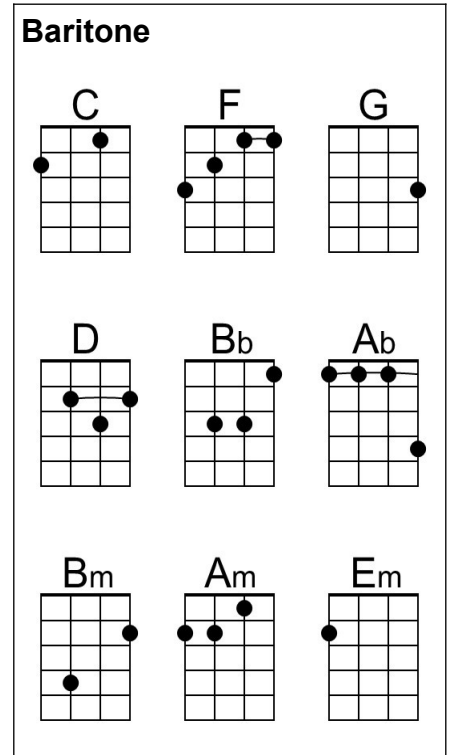
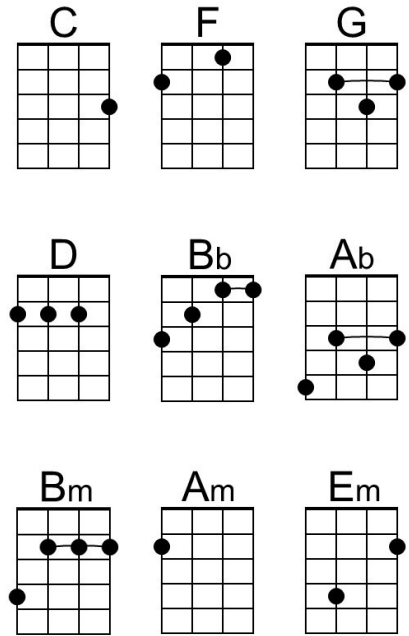
D  
 So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose!  
 G Bm C Bm Am C Bm  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Am D G  
 You and your pussycat nose! **Chorus**

G D Bb  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're so thrilling,  
 Ab  
 and I'm so willing, to care for you.

D  
 So, go and make up your big little pussycat eyes!  
 G Bm C Bm Am C Bm  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Am D G  
 You and your pussycat eyes! **Chorus**

G D Bb  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're delicious,  
 Ab  
 And if my wishes can all come true.

D  
 I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips!  
 G Bm C Bm Am C Bm  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Am D G Em  
 You and your pussycat lips! Whoa, whoa!  
 Am D G Em  
 You and your pussycat eyes! Whoa, whoa!  
 Am D G  
 You..and your..pussycat..no..se!



# What's New Pussycat? (Burt Bachrach & Hal David, 1965) (G)

What's New Pussycat? by Tom Jones (1965) (D @ 92)

## Intro (2 measures) G

### Chorus

G C D  
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
 G C D G A  
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

D A F  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I've got flowers,  
 Eb  
 And lots of hours to spend with you.

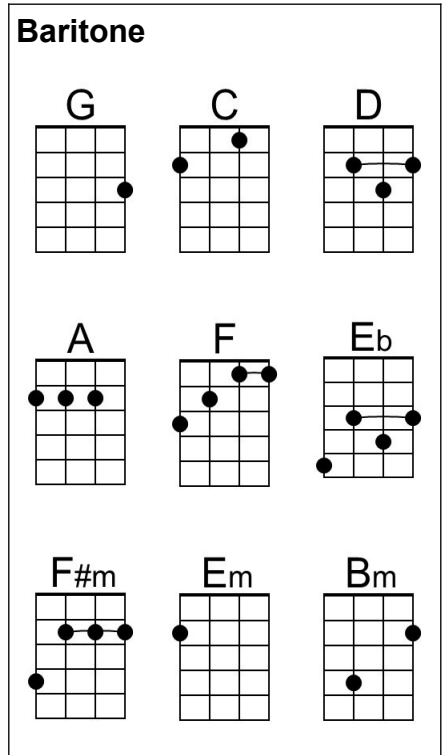
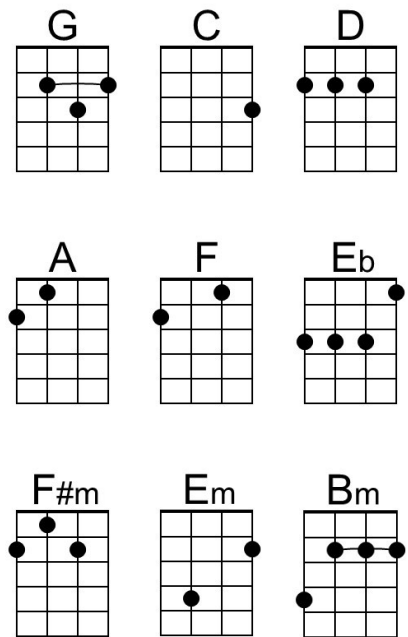
A  
 So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose!  
 D F#m G F#m Em G F#m  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Em A D  
 You and your pussycat nose! **Chorus**

D A F  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're so thrilling,  
 Eb  
 and I'm so willing, to care for you.

A  
 So, go and make up your big little pussycat eyes!  
 D F#m G F#m Em G F#m  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Em A D  
 You and your pussycat eyes! **Chorus**

D A F  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're delicious,  
 Eb  
 And if my wishes can all come true.

A  
 I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips!  
 D F#m G F#m Em G F#m  
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!  
 Em A D Bm  
 You and your pussycat lips! Whoa, whoa!  
 Em A D Bm  
 You and your pussycat eyes! Whoa, whoa!  
 Em A D  
 You..and your..pussycat..no..se!



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974) – **GCEA**

Keys of A to C

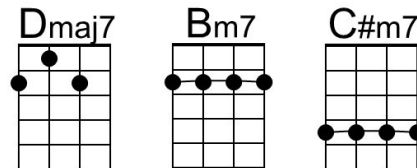
You Make Me Feel Brand New by The Stylistics (G @ 76)

**Intro** Dmaj7 | Bm7 | C#m7 | F#m7 . Bm7 Em7 (2x) Dmaj7 . . C#m7 | Bm7 . . . | A | A . .

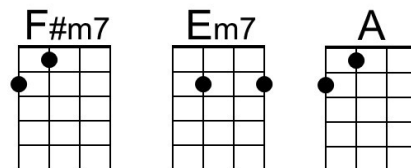
**GCEA**

A Dm A  
My love, I'll never find the words, my love

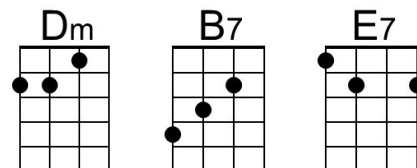
Dm A  
To tell you how I feel, my love,  
C#m7 B7 Bm7 E7  
mere words . . . could not . . . explain



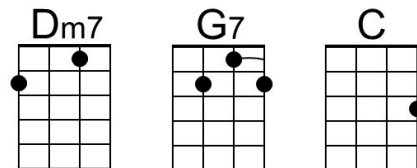
Dm7 G7 C Fm C  
Pre - cious love, You held my life within your hands  
Fm C Fm C  
Cre - ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a - gain



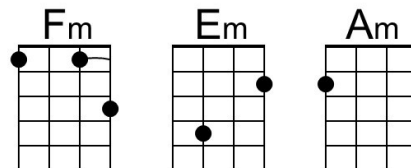
Em Am Em  
Only you, cared when I needed a friend  
Am Dm7  
Be - lieved in me through thick and thin  
Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G  
This song is for you, filled with grati - tude and love.



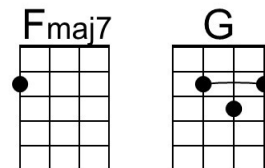
Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Em7  
God bless you, You make me feel brand new  
Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Em7  
For God blessed me with you You make me feel brand new  
Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7  
I sing this song 'cause you  
Dm7 C Fm A A  
Make me feel brand new



A Dm A  
My love, when - ever I was inse - cure,  
Dm A  
you built me up and made me sure  
C#m7 B7 Bm7 E7  
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me



Dm7 G7 C Fm C  
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend  
Fm C  
You're someone who I can de - pend,  
Fm C  
to walk a path that sometimes bends



Em Am Em  
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,  
Am Dm7  
like notes to a song out of time  
Fmaj7 Em Dm7 Em7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G  
How can I re - pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974) – **DGBE**

Keys of A to C

You Make Me Feel Brand New by The Stylistics (G @ 76)

**Intro** Dmaj7 | Bm7 | C#m7 | F#m7 . Bm7 Em7 (2x) Dmaj7 . . C#m7 | Bm7 . . . | A | A . .

**A** **Dm** **A**  
My love, I'll never find the words, my love

**Dm** **A**  
To tell you how I feel, my love,  
**C#m7** **B7** **Bm7** **E7**  
mere words . . . could not . . . ex-plain

**Dm7 G7** **C** **Fm** **C**  
Pre - cious love, You held my life within your hands  
**Fm** **C** **Fm** **C**  
Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain

**Em** **Am** **Em**  
Only you, cared when I needed a friend  
**Am** **Dm7**  
Be-lieved in me through thick and thin  
**Fmaj7** **Em7 Dm7** **Em7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G**  
This song is for you, filled with grati-tude and love.

**Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7** **Em7**  
God bless you, You make me feel brand new  
**Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7** **Em7**  
For God blessed me with you You make me feel brand new  
**Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7**  
I sing this song 'cause you  
**Dm7** **C** **Fm** **A** **A**  
Make me feel brand new

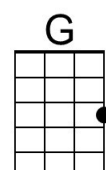
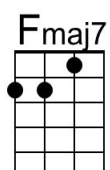
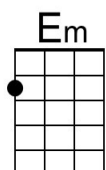
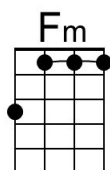
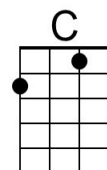
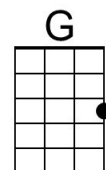
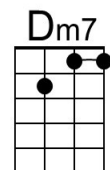
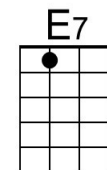
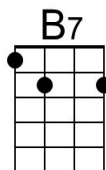
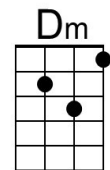
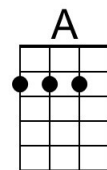
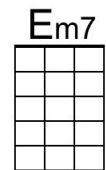
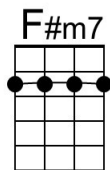
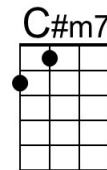
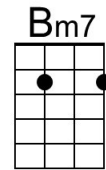
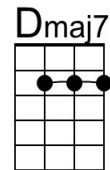
**A** **Dm** **A**  
My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,  
**Dm** **A**  
you built me up and made me sure  
**C#m7** **B7** **Bm7** **E7**  
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me

**Dm7 G7** **C** **Fm** **C**  
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend  
**Fm** **C**  
You're someone who I can de-pend,  
**Fm** **C**  
to walk a path that sometimes bends

**Em** **Am** **Em**  
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,  
**Am** **Dm7**  
like notes to a song out of time  
**Fmaj7** **Em Dm7** **Em7 Fmaj7 Dm7 G**  
How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

**DGBE**



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974) – **GCEA**

Keys of D to F

You Make Me Feel Brand New by The Stylistics (G @ 76)

**Intro** Gmaj7 | Em7 | F#m7 | Bm7 . Em7 Am7 (2x) Gmaj7 . . F#m7 | Em7 . . . | D | D . .

**D** **Gm** **D**  
My love, I'll never find the words, my love

**Gm** **D**  
To tell you how I feel, my love,

**F#m7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
mere words . . . could not . . . explain

**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bbm** **F**  
Pre - cious love, you held my life within your hands

**Bbm** **F** **Bbm** **F**  
Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain

**Am** **Dm** **Am**  
Only you, cared when I needed a friend

**Dm** **Gm7**  
Be-lieved in me through thick and thin

**Bbmaj7** **Am7**  
This song is for you,

**Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm7** **C**  
filled with grati-tude and love.

**Gm7** **C7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm7** **Am7**  
God bless you, You make me feel brand new

**Am7** **Am** **Gm7** **C7** **Bbmaj7**  
For God blessed me with you

**Gm7** **Am7**  
You make me feel brand new

**Am7** **Am** **Gm7** **C7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Gm7**  
I sing this song 'cause you

**Gm7** **F** **Bbm** **D** **D**  
Make me feel brand new

**D** **Gm** **D**  
My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,

**Gm** **D**  
you built me up and made me sure

**F#m7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me

**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Bbm** **F**  
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend

**Bbm** **F**  
You're someone who I can de-pend,

**Bbm** **F**  
to walk a path that sometimes bends

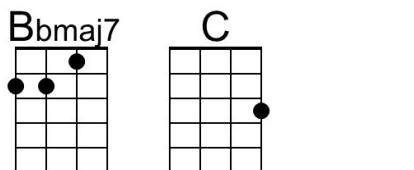
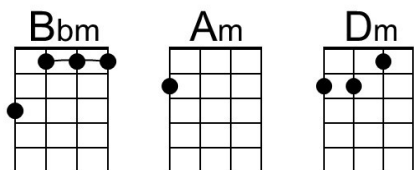
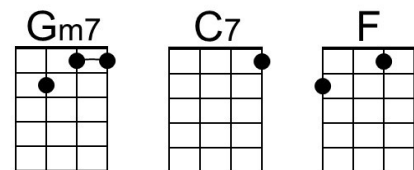
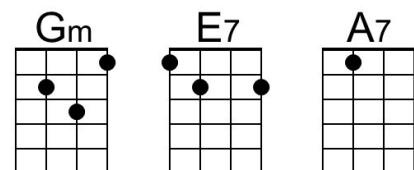
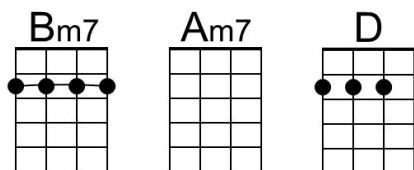
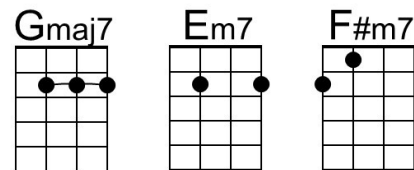
**Am** **Dm** **Am**  
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,

**Dm** **Gm7**  
like notes to a song out of time

**Bbmaj7** **Am** **Gm7** **Am7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm7** **C**  
How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

**GCEA**





You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974) – **DGBE**

Keys of D to F

You Make Me Feel Brand New by The Stylistics (G @ 76)

**Intro** Gmaj7 | Em7 | F#m7 | Bm7 . Em7 Am7 (2x) Gmaj7 . . F#m7 | Em7 . . . | D | D . .

**D Gm D**  
My love, I'll never find the words, my love  
**Gm D**  
To tell you how I feel, my love,  
**F#m7 E7 Em7 A7**  
mere words . . . could not . . . explain  
**Gm7 C7 F Bbm F**  
Pre - cious love, you held my life within your hands  
**Bbm F Bbm F**  
Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain  
**Am Dm Am**  
Only you, cared when I needed a friend  
**Dm Gm7**  
Be-lieved in me through thick and thin  
**Bbmaj7 Am7**  
This song is for you,  
**Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C**  
filled with grati-tude and love.

**Gm7 C7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 Am7**  
God bless you, You make me feel brand new  
**Am7 Am Gm7 C7 Bbmaj7**  
For God blessed me with you  
**Gm7 Am7**  
You make me feel brand new  
**Am7 Am Gm7 C7 Bbmaj7 Am7 Gm7**  
I sing this song 'cause you  
**Gm7 F Bbm D D**  
Make me feel brand new

**D Gm D**  
My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,  
**Gm D**  
you built me up and made me sure  
**F#m7 E7 Em7 A7**  
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me  
**Gm7 C7 F Bbm F**  
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend  
**Bbm F**  
You're someone who I can de-pend,  
**Bbm F**  
to walk a path that sometimes bends  
**Am Dm Am**  
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,  
**Dm Gm7**  
like notes to a song out of time  
**Bbmaj7 Am Gm7 Am7 Bbmaj7 Gm7 C**  
How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

**DGBE**

<b>Gmaj7</b> 	<b>Em7</b> 	<b>F#m7</b> 
<b>Bm7</b> 	<b>Am7</b> 	<b>D</b> 
<b>Gm</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>A7</b> 
<b>Gm7</b> 	<b>C7</b> 	<b>F</b> 
<b>Bbm</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 
<b>Bbmaj7</b> 	<b>C</b> 	