

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

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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.

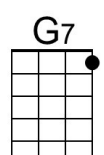
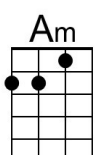
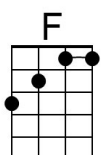
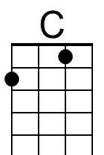
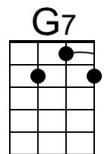
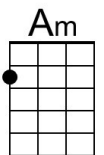
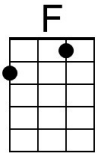
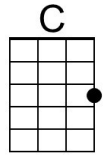
Interlude

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.

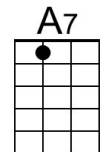
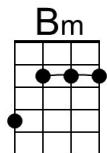
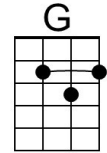
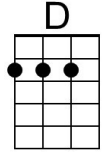
D Bm
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.

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.

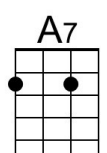
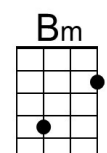
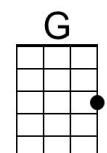
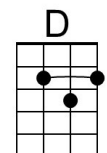
D A7 D
We sure could use a little good news to-day.

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.

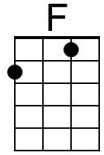
A Little Good News (F)

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

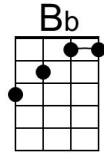
[A Little Good News](#) by Anne Murray (1983) (C @ 71) – [A Little Good News](#) by A. Murray (Video)

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

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

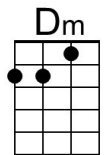


F Dm
Bryant Gumbel was talking bout the fighting in Lebanon.



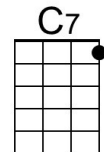
Bb F
Some senator was squawking about the bad e-conomy,
Dm Bb
It's gonna get worse, you see, we need a change in policy.

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



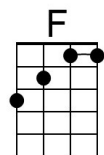
Bridge

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

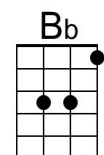
F Bb
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down.

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.

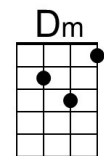


Bb
I'll come home this evening I'll bet that the news will be the same.



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.



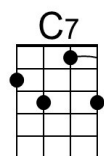
Interlude

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.

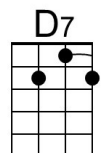
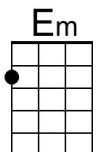
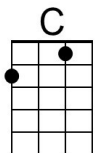
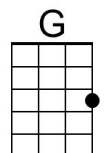
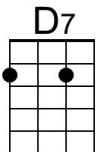
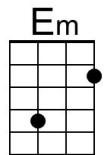
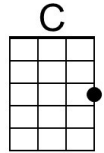
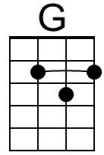
Interlude

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

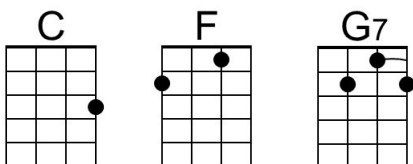
G7
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em

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

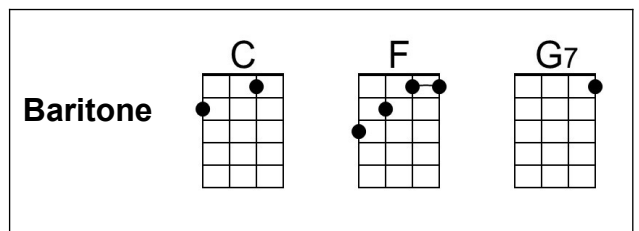
G7
So we grabbed an alligator

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

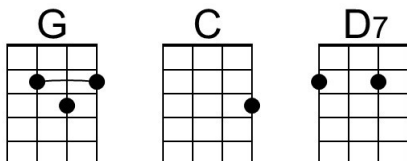
G
We fired our guns and
The British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many
D7 G
as there was a while a-go.

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

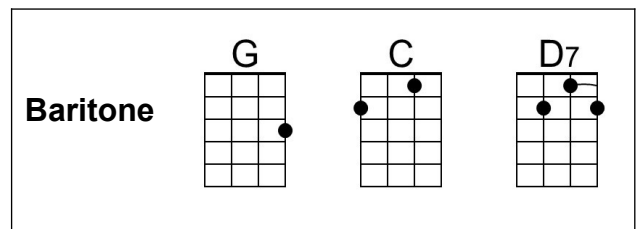
D7 G
To the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

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

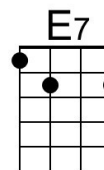
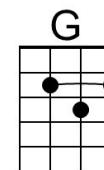
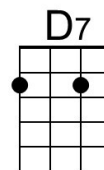
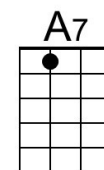
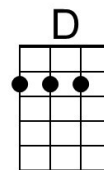
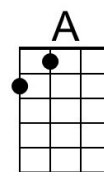
A D A7
his pretty bar,
D A D A7
And his brand new car.

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)

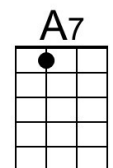
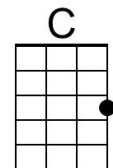
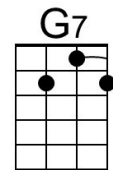
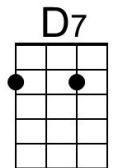
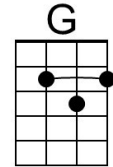
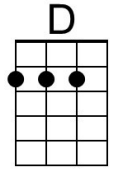
D G D7 G
He's kinda tall.
D G D7 G
He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
D G D7 G
Some-day I hope to make him mine,
D G D7 G
All mine. (yeah, yeah)

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)**



Baritone

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)

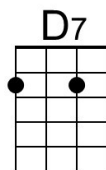
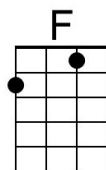
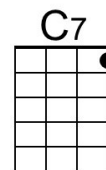
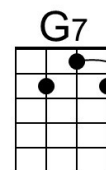
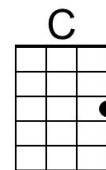
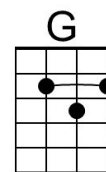
G C G7 C
 He's kinda tall.
 G C G7 C
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 G C G7 C
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 G C G7 C
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)

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

| | | | | | |
|---|---|----|----|---|----|
| G | C | G7 | C7 | F | D7 |
| | | | | | |

Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (A)

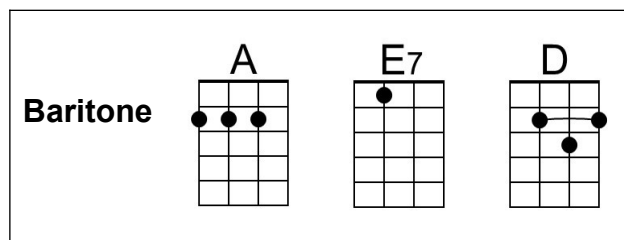
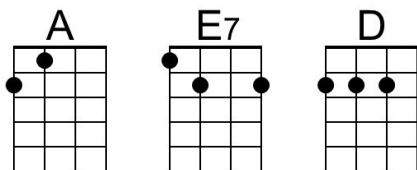
Brand New Key by Melanie (1971) (C# @ 84)

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 E7
 It _ almost seems like you're avoiding me. _ I'm OK alone but you've got something I need,
 well ...
 A E7 A
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
 A E7 A
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see
 D
 I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
 E7 A E7 A
 Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

A E7
 _ 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 E7
 _ Some people say I done all right for a girl.
 A D E7 A E7
 Oh yeah-yeah, Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, __ oh yeah, yeah, yeah.
 (*Bom de bom de bom bom*)

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 E7
 _ I'm OK alone but you got something I need, well
 A E7 A
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
 A E7 A
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see.
 D
 La-la la-la-la la-la la, la-la la-la-la la,
 E7 A E7 A
 Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key.





Brand New Key (Melanie Safka) (C)

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

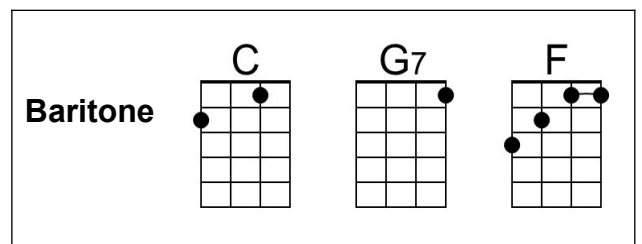
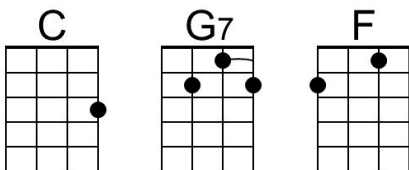
Intro (4 Measures) C

C **G7**
 _ I rode my bicycle past your window last night. _ I roller skated to your door at daylight.
C **F** **G7**
 It _ almost seems like you're avoiding me. _ I'm OK alone but you've got something I need,
 well ...
C **G7** **C**
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
C **G7** **C**
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see
F
 I been looking around awhile, you got something for me
G7 C **G7** **C**
 Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key

C **G7**
 _ 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 **G7**
 _ Some people say I done all right for a girl.
C **F** **G7** **C** **G7**
 Oh yeah-yeah, Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ oh yeah, yeah, yeah.
 (*Bom de bom de bom bom*)

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 **G7**
 _ I'm OK alone but you got something I need, well
C **G7** **C**
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
C **G7** **C**
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see.
F
 La-la la-la-la la-la la, la-la la-la-la la,
G7 C **G7** **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)

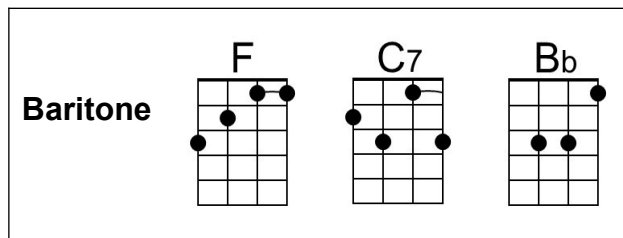
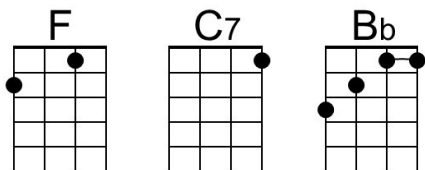
Intro (4 Measures) F

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

F C7
 _ 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 C7
 _ Some people say I done all right for a girl.
 F Bb C7 F C7
 Oh yeah-yeah, Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ oh yeah, yeah, yeah.
 (Bom de bom de bom bom)

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 C7
 _ I'm OK alone but you got something I need, well
 F C7 F
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
 F C7 F
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see.
 Bb
 La-la la-la-la la-la la, la-la la-la-la la,
 C7 F C7 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)

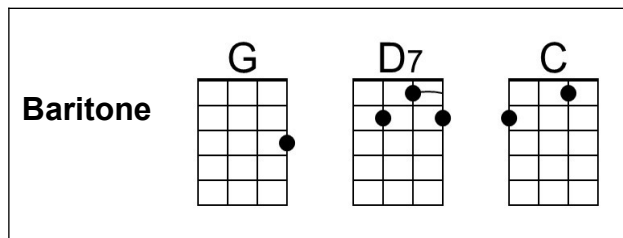
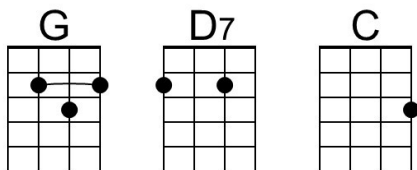
Intro (4 Measures) G

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

G **D7**
 _ 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 **D7**
 _ Some people say I done all right for a girl.
G **C** **D7** **G** **d7**
 Oh yeah-yeah, Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, _ Oh yeah-yeah-yeah, ___ oh yeah, yeah, yeah.
 (*Bom de bom de bom bom*)

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 **D7**
 _ I'm OK alone but you got something I need, well
G **D7** **G**
 I've got a brand new pair of roller skates, you've got a brand new key.
G **D7** **G**
 I think that we should get together and try them out, you see.
C
 La-la la-la-la la-la la, la-la la-la-la la,
D7 G **D7** **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;

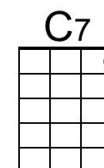
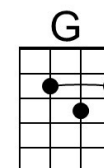
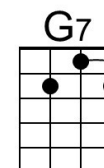
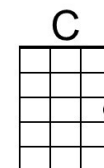
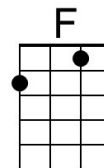
G7 C C7
So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

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> |
|----------|----------|----------|-----------|----------|-----------|

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
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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;

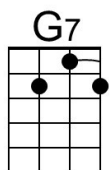
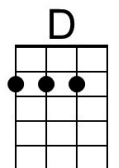
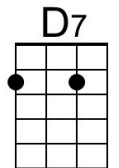
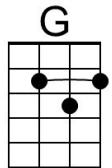
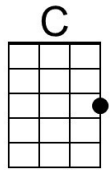
D7 G G7
So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

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/

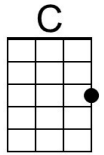


Baritone

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

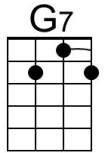


G7 C Am G7 C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders, three con-ductors and twenty five sacks of mail

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.

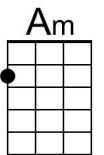


Chorus

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.

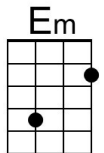
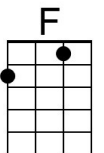
Am F C
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score.

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

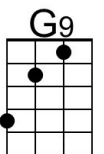
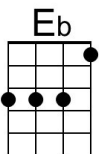
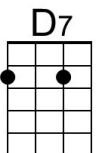
G7 C Am
Rolling down to the sea. And all the towns and people seem

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)

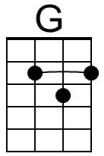


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City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman, ca. 1971) (G)

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

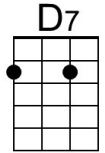
G D7 G Em C G
Riding on the City of New Orleans, Illinois Central Monday morning rail



D7 G Em D7 G
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

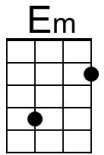
D7 A7 Em
And rolls along past houses farms and fields. Passing towns that have no name,



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?

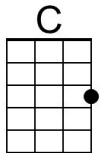


G D7 Em
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,

Bb C D7 (D9) G
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

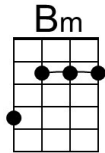
D7 G
Dealing card game with the old men in the club car,

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

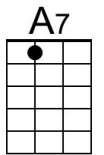
Em Bm
And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers



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**

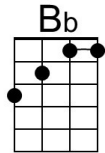
D7 G Em C G
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans, changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee.



D7 G
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning,

Em D7 G
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea

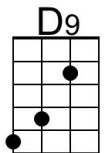
Em Bm
And all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream



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)

| | | | | | | | |
|---|----|----|---|----|----|----|----|
| G | D7 | Em | C | Bm | A7 | Bb | D9 |
| | | | | | | | |

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.

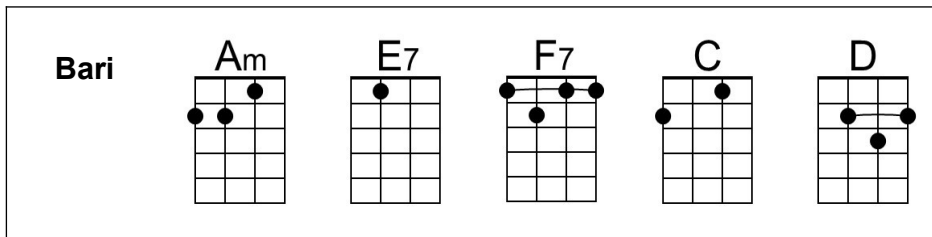
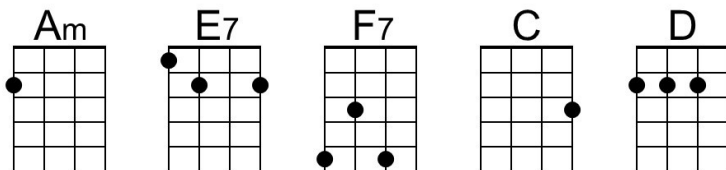
Am E7 Am - D
They could not harm the uke group
F7 E7 Am - E7
so their plan was acted on.

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.

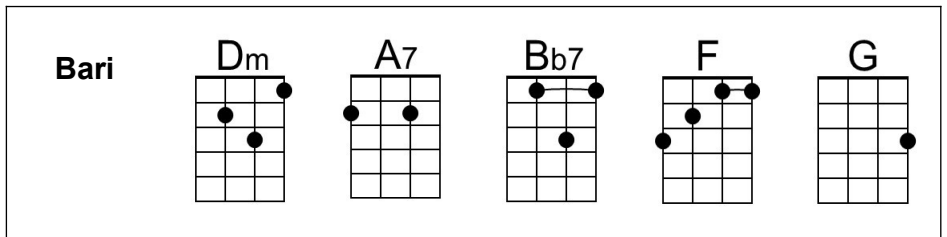
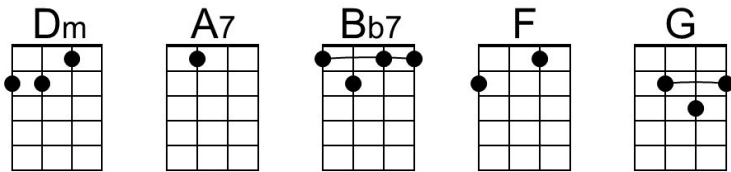
They could not harm the uke group
 so their plan was acted on.

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.

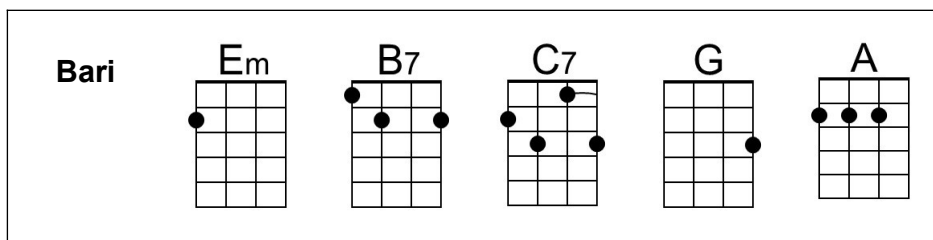
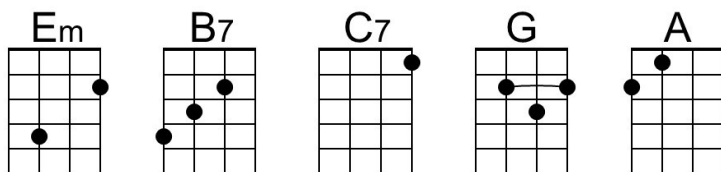
Em B7 Em - B7
Now the baris bore the coffin;
Em C7 G - B7
The concerts alight: St. Elmo's fire.

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.





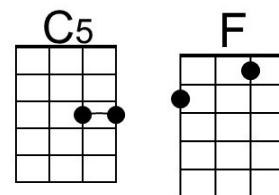
Happy New Year (C)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

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

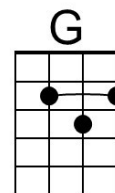
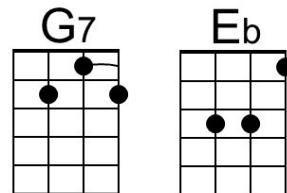
Introduction Eight measures of C5 or Last line of Bridge

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.



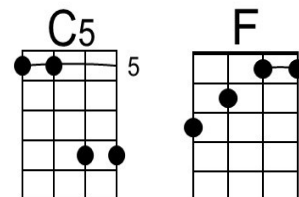
Bridge

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



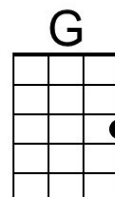
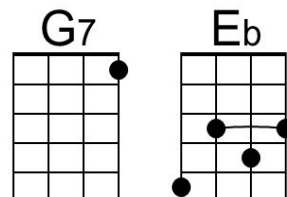
C5 C5 F C5
 Happy New Year, just for you, dear. Now the old year pas-ses
F C5 G C5
 So stand and toast the old year's ghost
G G7 C5
 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses.

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!



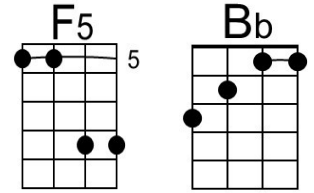
Happy New Year (F)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

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

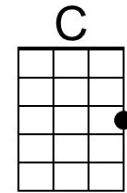
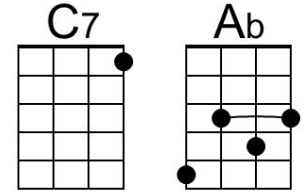
Introduction Eight measures of F5 or Last line of Bridge

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.



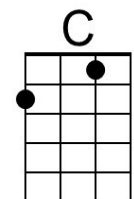
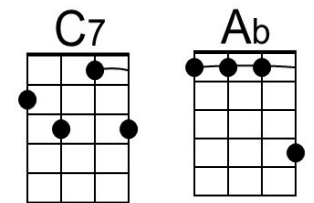
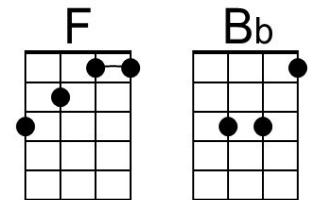
Bridge

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!

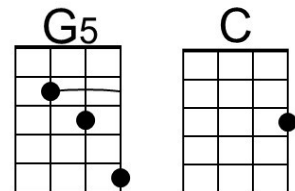
Happy New Year (G)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

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

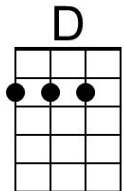
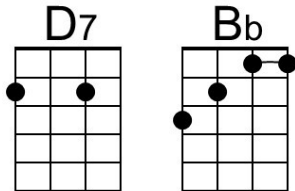
Introduction Eight measures of G5 or Last line of Bridge

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**

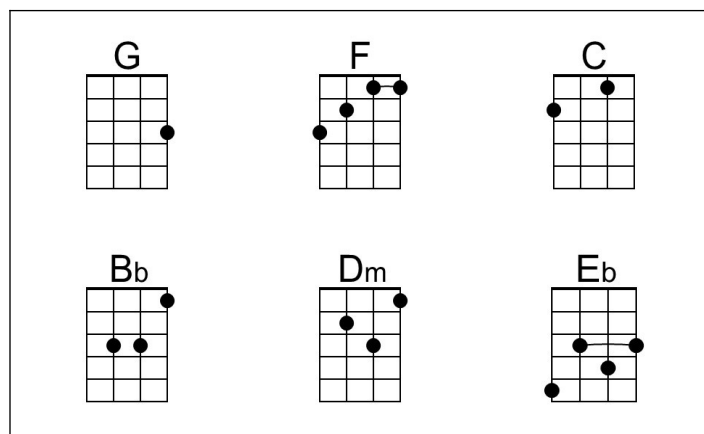
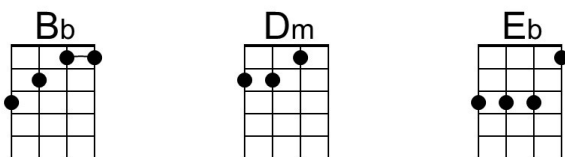
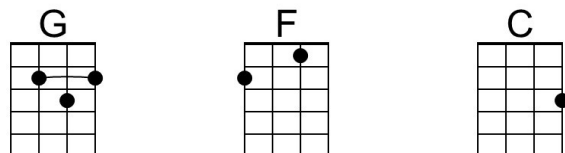
G F C G F C G (4x)

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

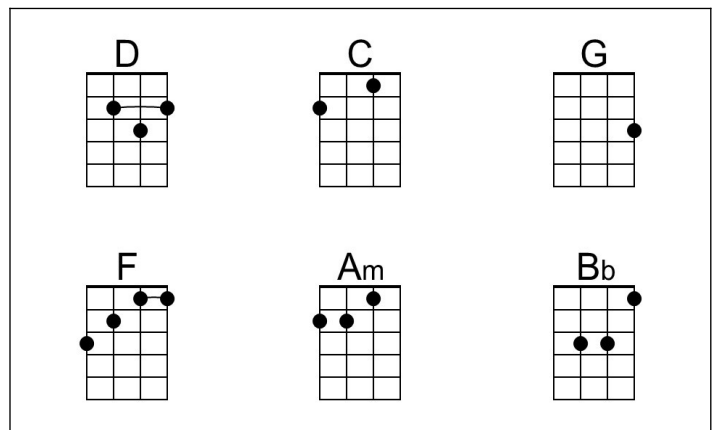
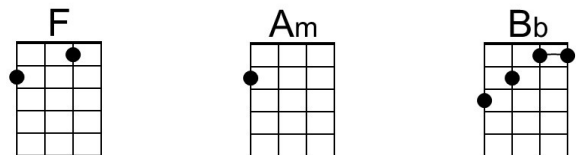
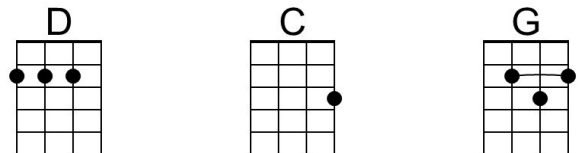
G D
I want a new drug
C G D C G
One that won't spill
D C G
One that don't cost too much
D C G D F C D
Or come in a pill
D G
I want a new drug
F C G F C
One that won't go away
G F C
One that won't keep me up all night
G C G D C G
One that won't make me sleep all day. **Chorus**

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)

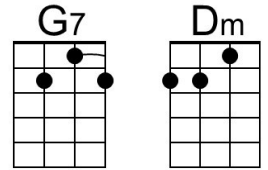
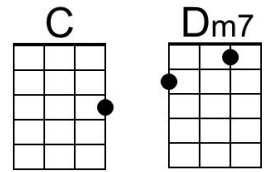


Let's Start The New Year Right (C)

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

Intro C | Dm7 | C | G7 |

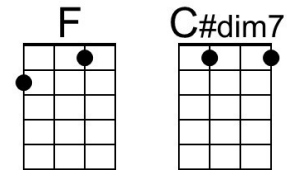
C Dm C Dm7 - G7
 One minute to midnight, one minute to go,
 C F Dm7 G7 C
 One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.



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:

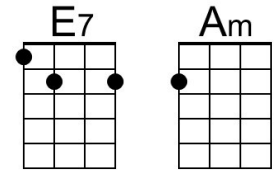
G7 E7 Am
 Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.



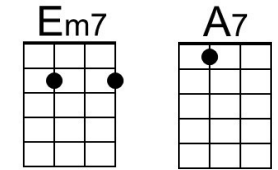
Dm7 G7 C
 Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,
 G7 C#dim7

And our hopes as high, as a kite.

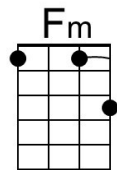
Em7 A7 Fm C Dm7 G7 C
 How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?



Repeat Last Verse.



Baritone



Let's Start The New Year Right (F)

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

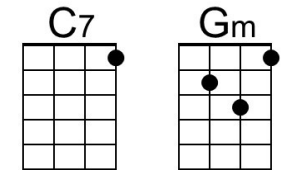
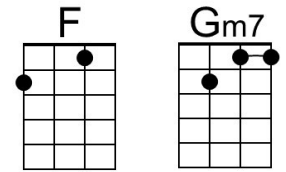
Intro F | Gm7 | F | C7 |

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

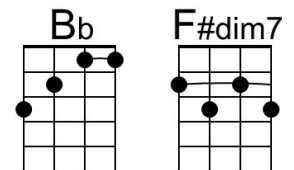
Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,

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

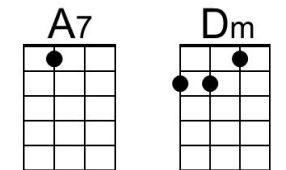
Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,

C7 F#dim7

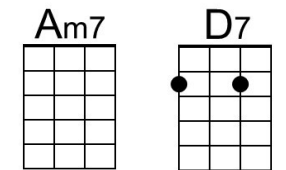
And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Am7 D7 Bbm F Gm7 C7 F

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



Repeat Last Verse.



Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: F, Gm7, C7, Gm, Bb, F#dim7, A7, Dm, Am7, D7, Bbm, and Bbm. Each diagram shows the fretting on a six-string baritone guitar.

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,

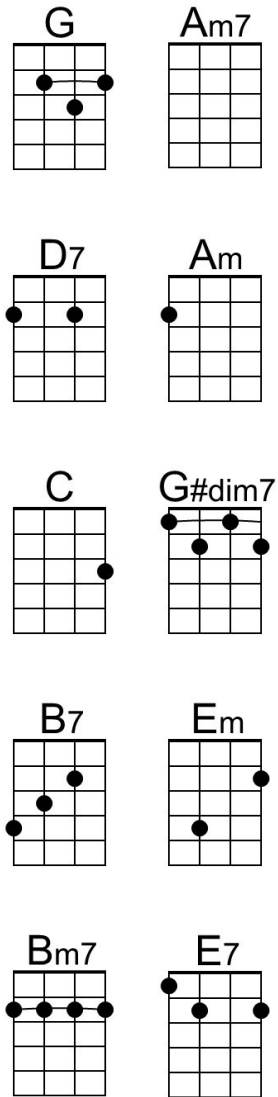
D7 G#dim7

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

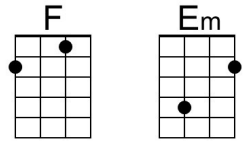
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New Kid In Town (J. D. Souther, D. Henley & G. Frey, 1978) (C)

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

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

C Dm7 G | Dm7 G |

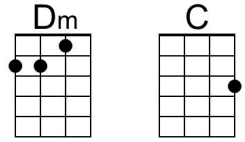


There's talk on the street, it sounds so fa-miliar;

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 |

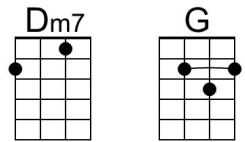
Even your old friends treat you like you're somethin' new.

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 |

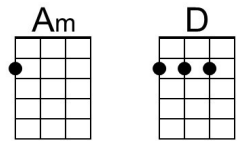
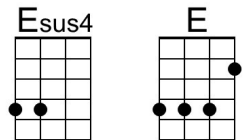
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Am D Am D

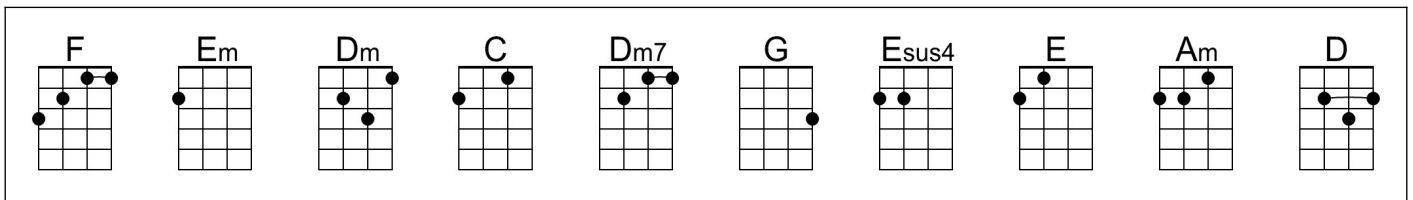
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.

Am D Dm7 G

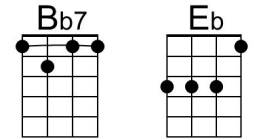
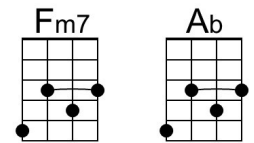
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



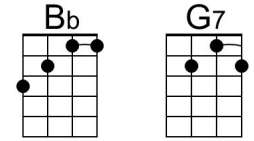
Bridge | F Em Dm C |



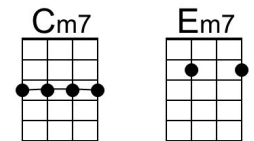
G **C** | **C** |
 ___ There's so many things you should have told her,
G **Am**
 ___ but night after night you're willing to hold her,
D **Fm7** **Ab** **Bb7**
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



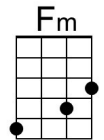
Eb **Fm7 Bb** | **Fm7 Bb** |
 ___ There's talk on the street, it's there to re-mind you.
Ab **Bb** **Eb** | **Eb** |



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 |

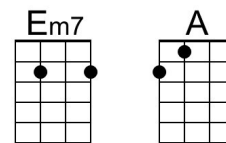
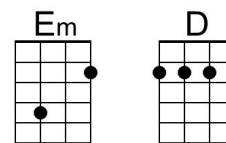
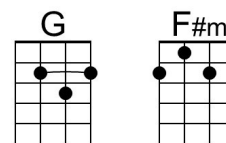
People you meet they all seem to know you,

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.

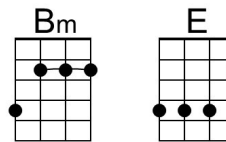
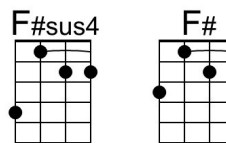
D Em7 A
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

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

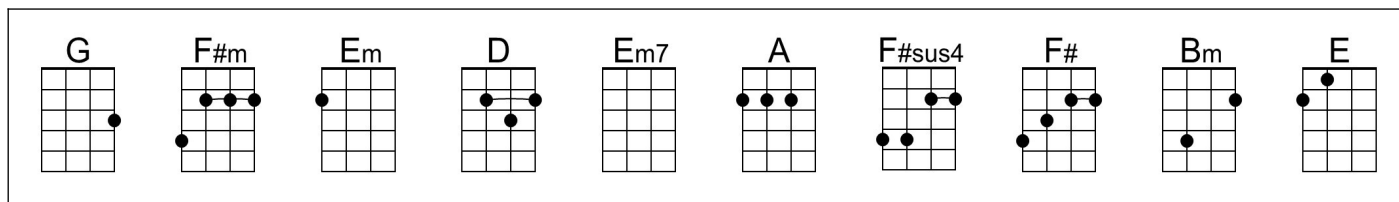
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

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

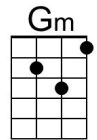
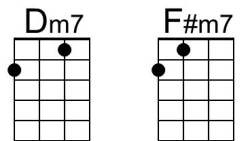
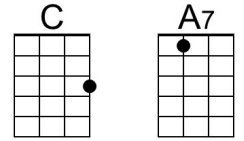
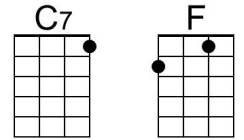
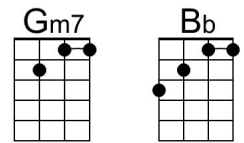
Bm E Em7 A
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



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 |

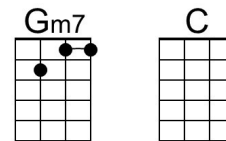
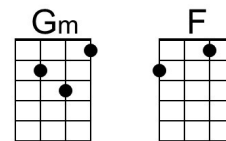
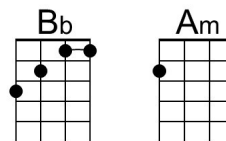
People you meet they all seem to know you,

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

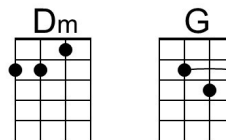
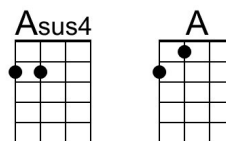
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Gm7 - C Bb C F | Asus4 A |

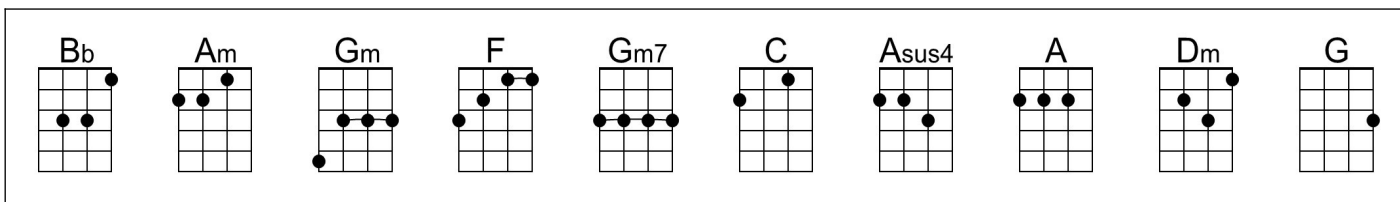
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

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

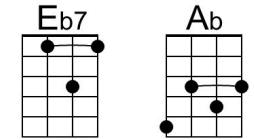
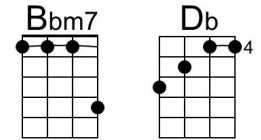
Dm G Gm7 C
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



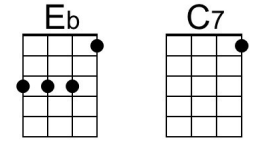
Bridge | Bb Am Gm F |



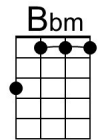
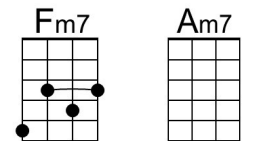
C **F** | **F** |
 ___ There's so many things you should have told her,
C **Dm**
 ___ but night after night you're willing to hold her,
G **Bbm7** **Db** **Eb7**
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



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.

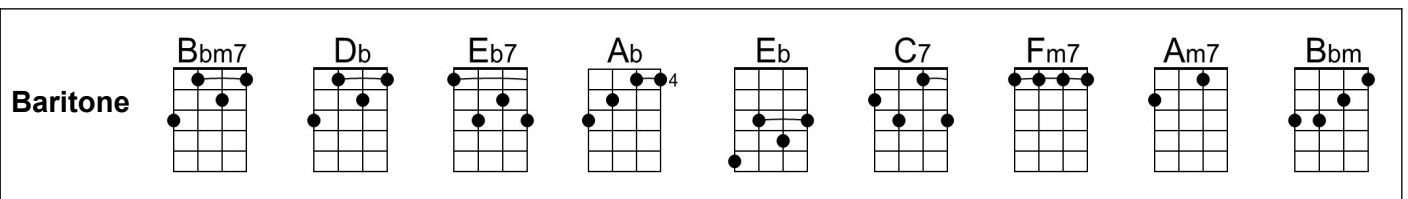


Fm7 **Bb** **Fm7** **Bb**
 ___ Where've you been lately? ___ There's a new kid in town.
Fm7 **Bb** **Bbm7**
 ___ Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)
Bbm7 **C** **F** **Am7** **Bb**
 ___ Now he's holdin' her and you're still a-round. ___ Oh my my.



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 |

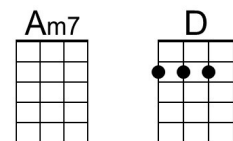
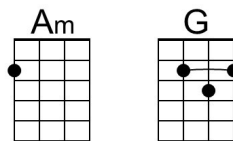
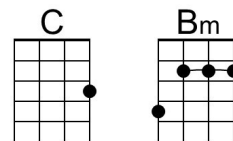
People you meet they all seem to know you,

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

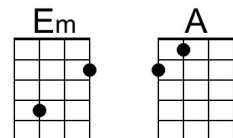
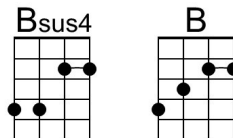
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,

Am7 - D C D G | Bsus4 B |

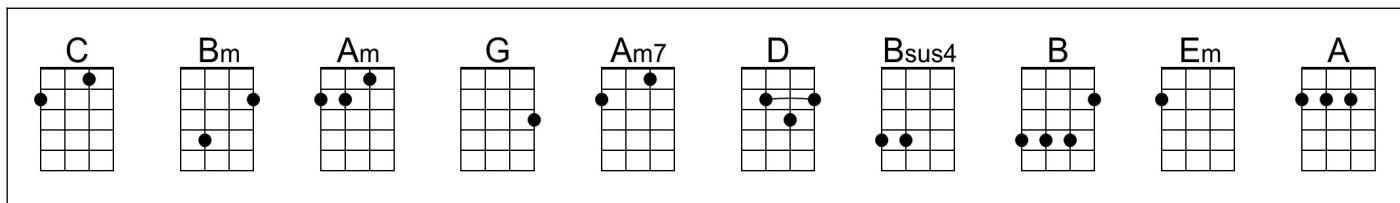
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

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

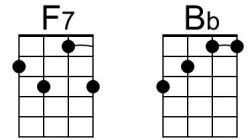
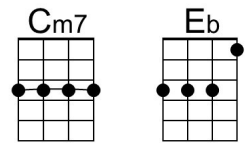
Em A Am7 D
Will she still love you, when you're not a-round?



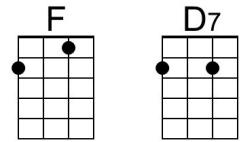
Bridge | C Bm Am G |



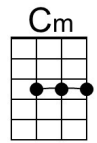
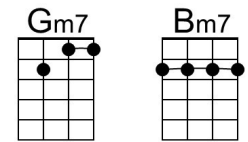
D **G** | **G** |
 ___ There's so many things you should have told her,
D **Em**
 ___ but night after night you're willing to hold her,
A **Cm7** **Eb** **F7**
 Just hold her, tears on your shoul-der.



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

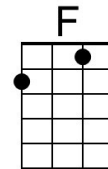
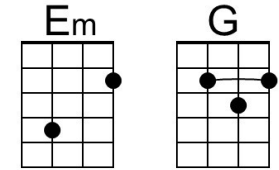
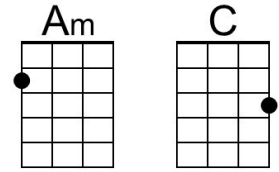
Am
And we can break through
G F
Though torn in two, we can be one

G Am
I, I will begin again

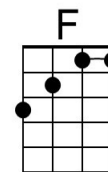
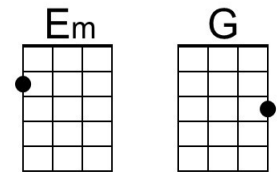
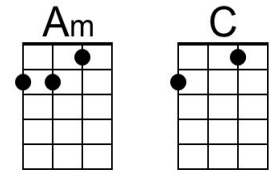
G F Am C Em Am
I, I will begin again, yeah

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

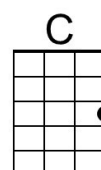
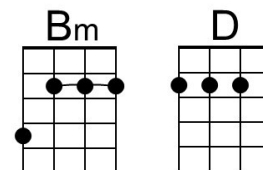
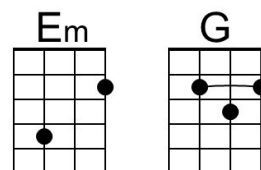
D C
Though torn in two, we can be one

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

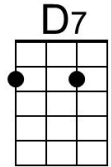
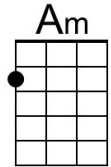
D7

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

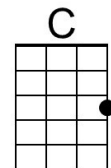
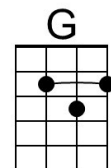
Do you know what it's like on the outside?

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

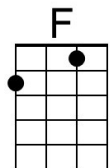
Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

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?

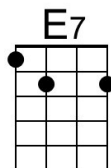
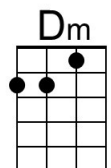
Dm

E7

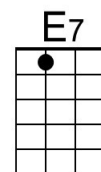
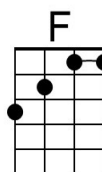
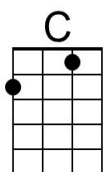
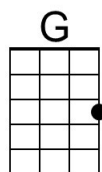
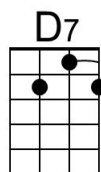
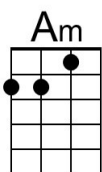
Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide,

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

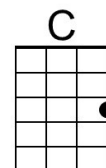
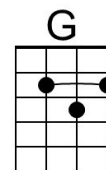
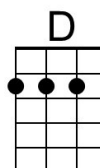
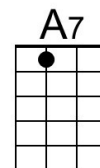
A7

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?

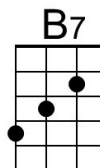
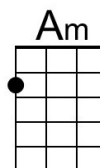
Am

B7

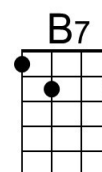
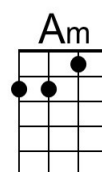
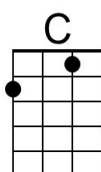
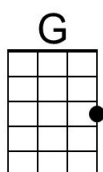
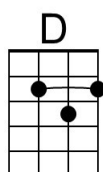
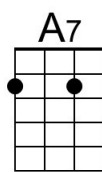
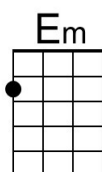
Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide

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)

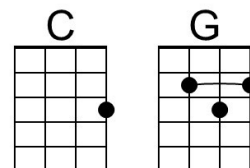
Liza Minnelli Version

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

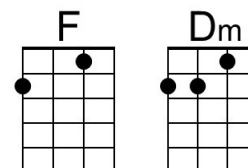
New York, New York by Liza Minnelli at Shea Stadium, Sept. 21, 2001, during the first pro sporting events in New York after the September 11, 2001 attacks

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

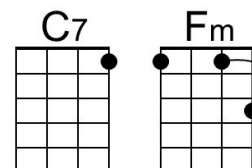


G C (G F C) Dm G
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray
 C C7

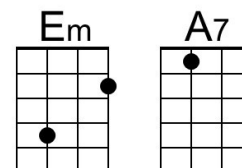


Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

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 3rd line "These vagabond shoes...".

Extend last two lines at ending, end on C.

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------|-------|-------|-------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Baritone | C | G | F | Dm | C7 | Fm | Em | A7 |
|----------|-------|-------|-------|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|

* (G F C) = Echo

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

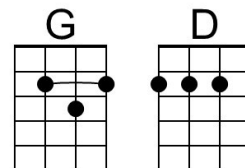
Liza Minnelli Version

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

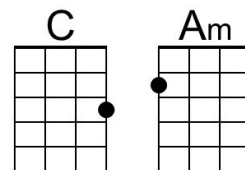
Intro G D C (3x) | G (let ring out)

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

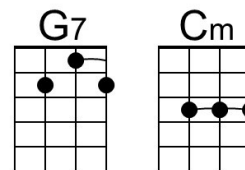
D G (D C G) Am D
 These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray



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

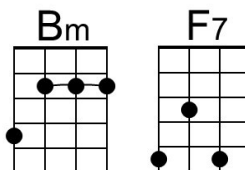
C Cm G
 I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep

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

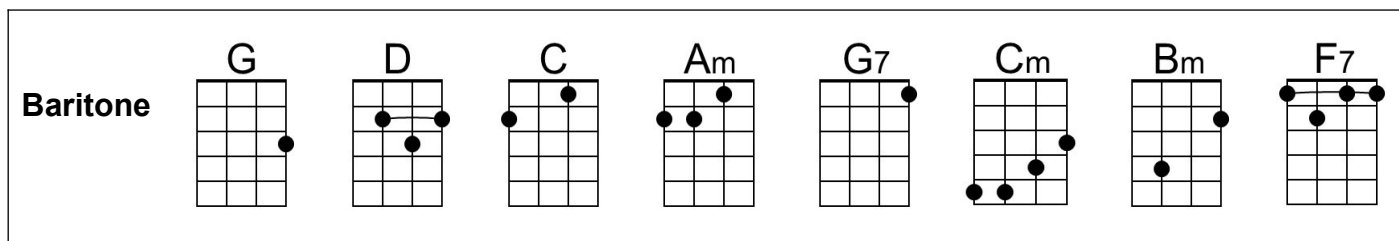
G G7
 I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York



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 3rd 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

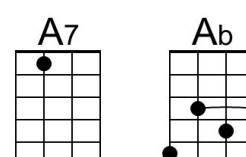
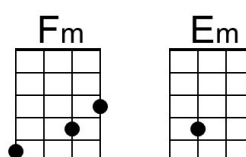
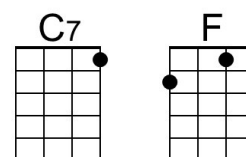
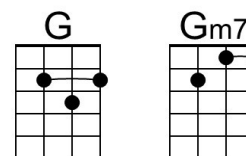
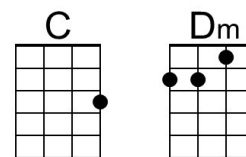
New York New Yooooooooork

Pause, then a quick strum the next two chords

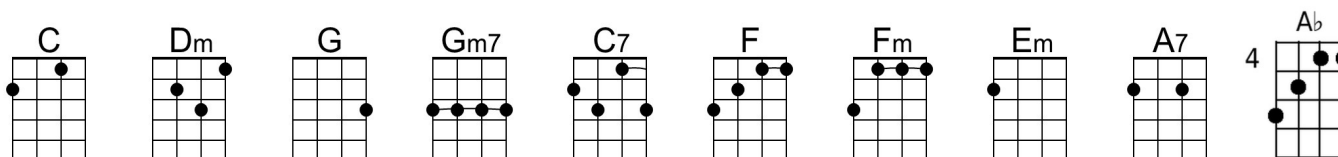
G C

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

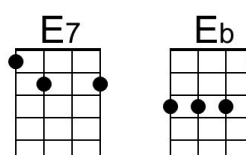
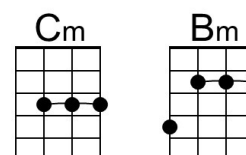
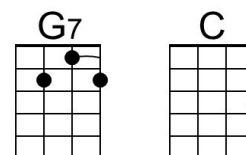
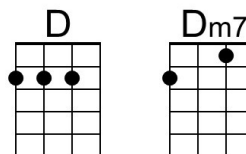
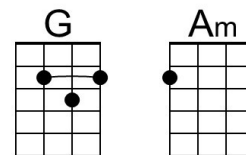
New York New Yoooooooooork

Pause, then quick strum the next two chords

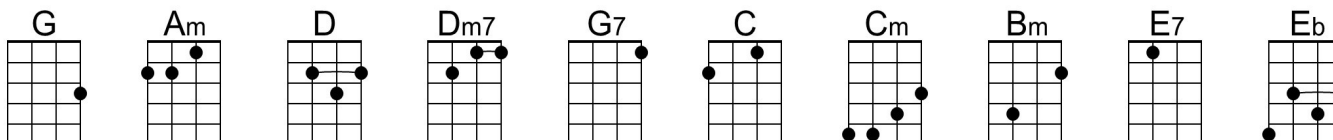
D G

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

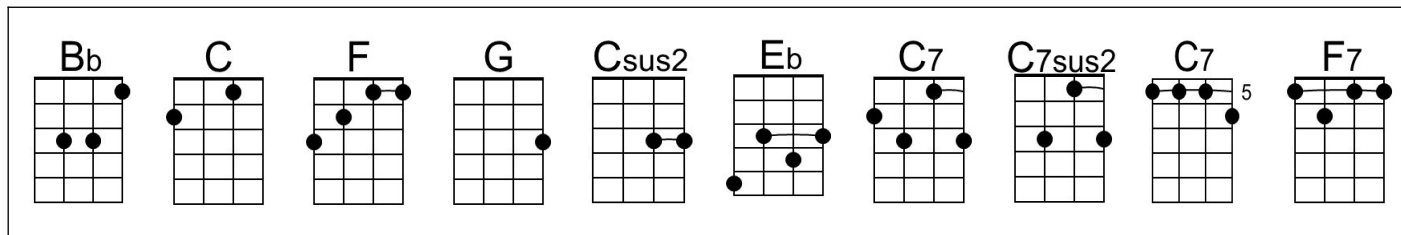
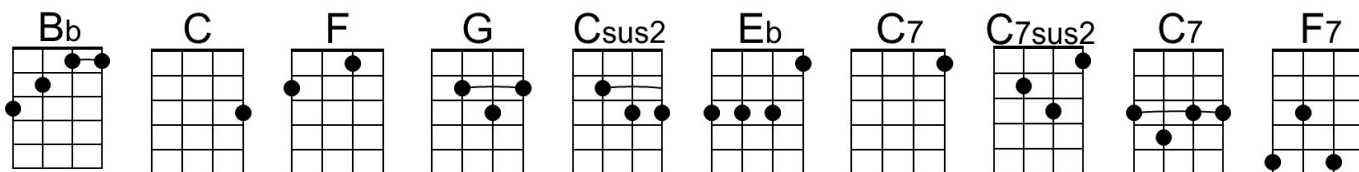
C Bb F C
 No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.
 C Bb F C
 No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me
 C Bb F C
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow
 C Bb F C Bb G F Eb C
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

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

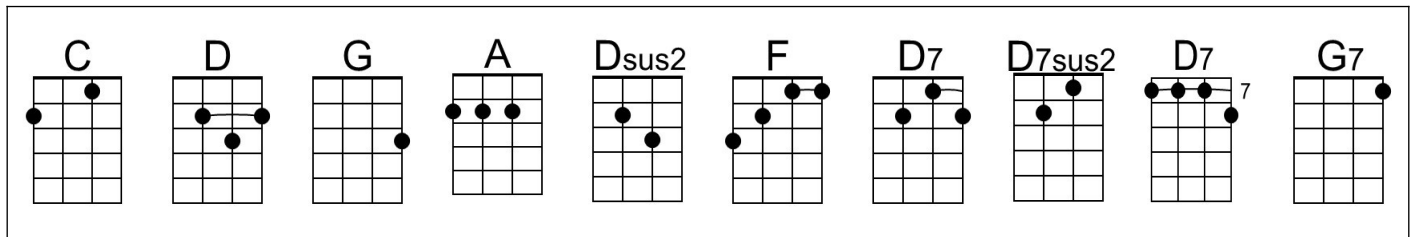
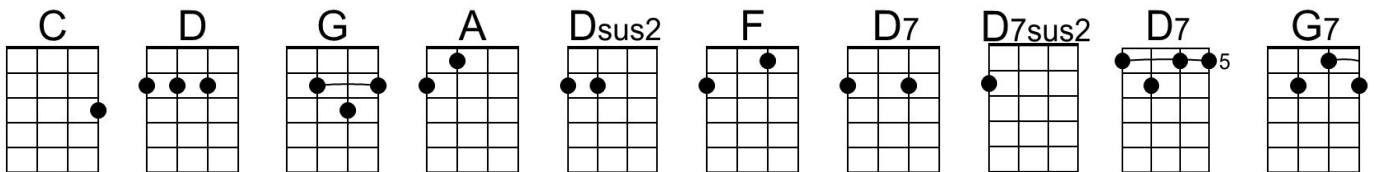
D C G D
 No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.
 D C G D
 No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me
 D C G D
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow
 D C G D C A G F D
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

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

'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 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2 D7

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 (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

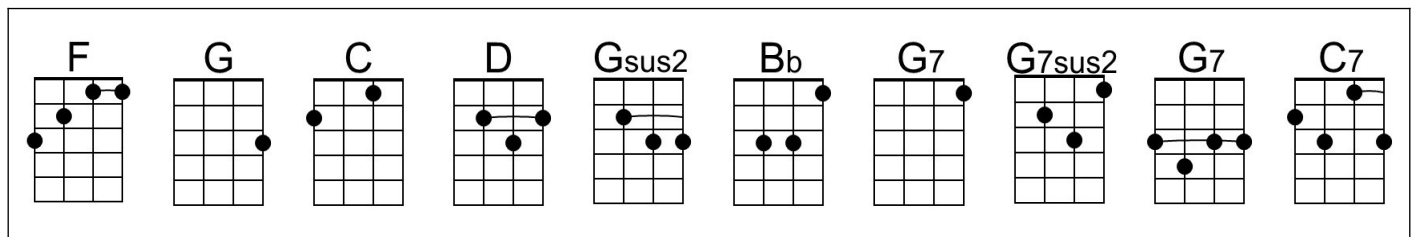
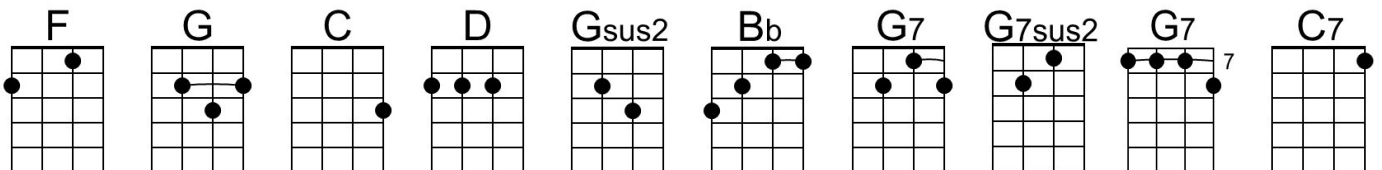
G F C G
No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea.
G F C G
No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me
G F C G
Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow
G F C G F D C Bb G
Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow

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 |

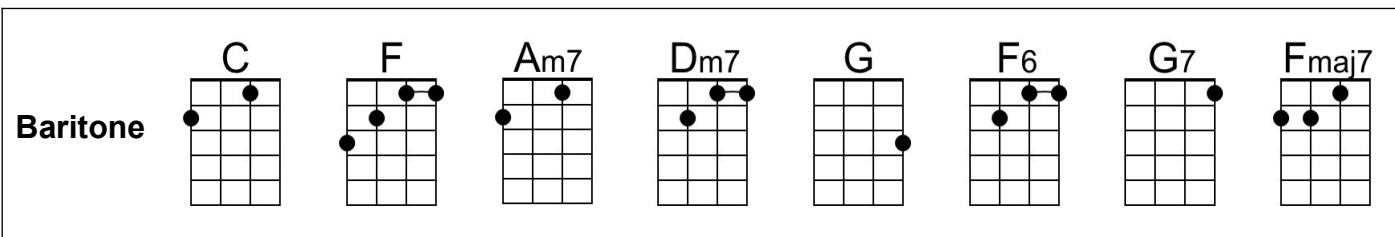
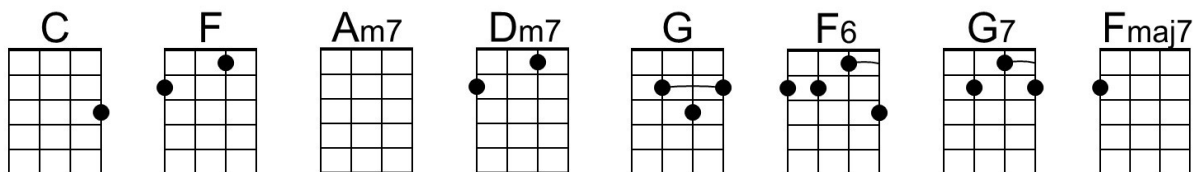
1st Chorus

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 |

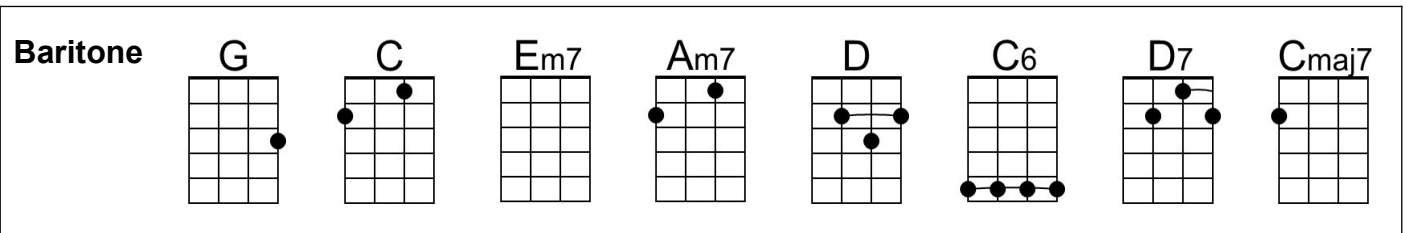
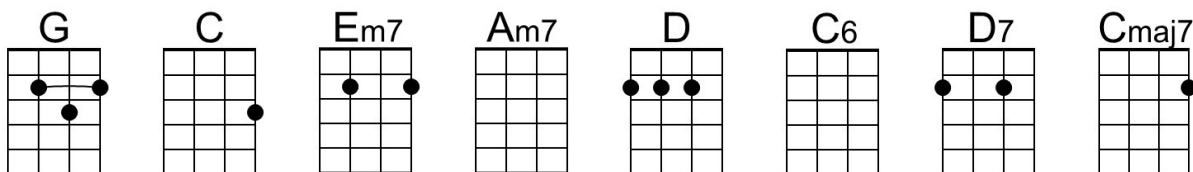
1st Chorus

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

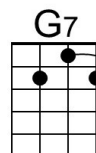
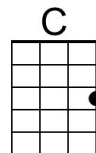
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

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

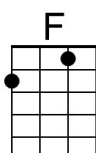
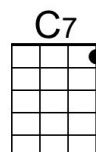
The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

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

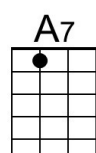
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

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

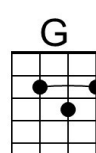
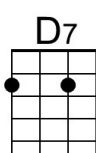
Others they are wand'ers but they all feel just like me.

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

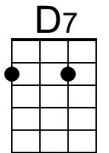
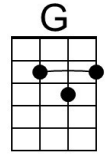
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

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

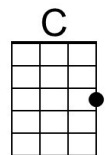
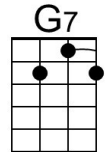
The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

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

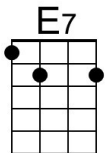
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

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

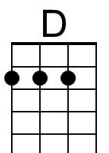
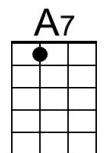
Others they are wand'rers but they all feel just like me.

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.

| | | | | | | | |
|-----------------|-------|--------|--------|-------|--------|--------|-------|
| Baritone | G | D7 | G7 | C | E7 | A7 | D |
|-----------------|-------|--------|--------|-------|--------|--------|-------|

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.

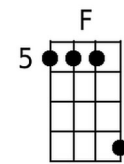
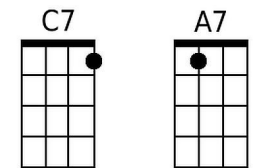
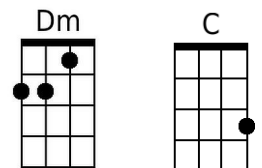
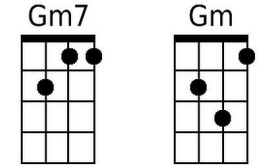
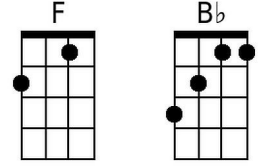


Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (F)

(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

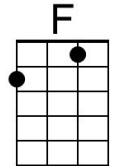
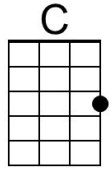
* Bari: 7565

Walking To New Orleans (C)

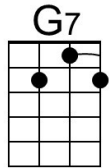
Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960
Walking To New Orleans by Fats Domino (C# @ 81)

Strum in on C

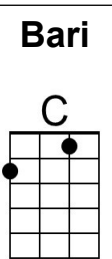
C
F
 This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.
G7
F
 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,
C
 When I get back to New Orleans



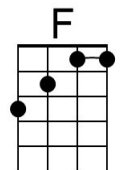
C
F
 I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.
G7
F
 I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.
C
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.



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.

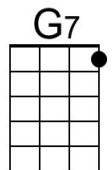


C
F
 I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'
G7
F
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'
C
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans



Outro

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



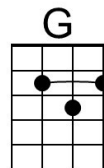
Bari

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)

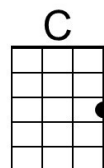
Strum in on G

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,

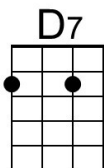
G
 When I get back to New Orleans



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.

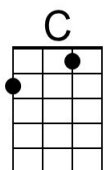
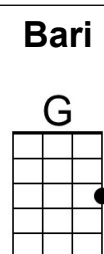
D7 **C**
 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,

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

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

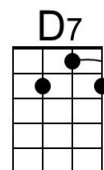
D7 **C**
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'

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)

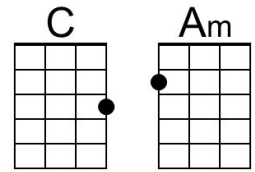
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (C)

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

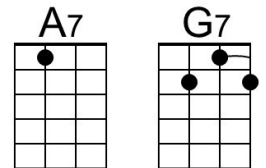
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans by Freddy Cannon (1959) (Ab @ 143 BPM)

Intro: | C | Am | C | A7 | C | G7 | C F G G |
(Chords of 1st Ending)

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



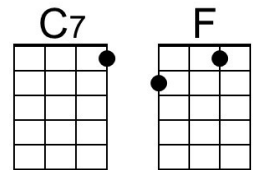
There's a Garden of E - den, ___ you know what I mean.



G7
Creole babies with flashin' eyes,

C
_ Softly whisper with tender sighs.

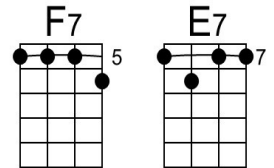
C7 F (F7 E7 Eb7)
Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair, a little smile.



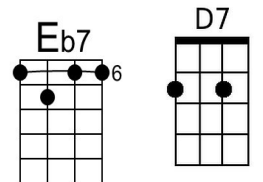
D7 G7
Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.

1st Ending:

C Am
There is Heaven right here on Earth,
C Ab7
With those beautiful queens.

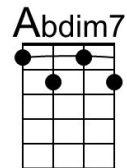


C G7 C
Way down yonder in New Or..leans. **Repeat From Top**



2nd 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

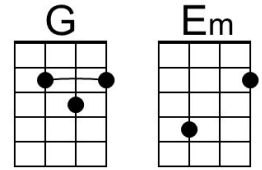
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (G)

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

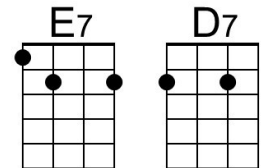
Way Down Yonder In New Orleans by Freddy Cannon (1959) (Ab @ 143 BPM)

Intro: | G | Em | G | E7 | G | D7 | G C D D |
 (Chords of 1st Ending)

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



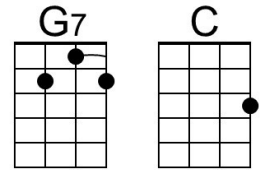
There's a Garden of E - den, ___ you know what I mean.



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.



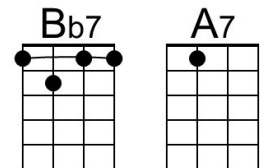
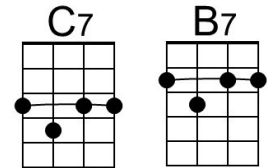
A7 **D7**
 Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.

1st Ending:

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

G **Eb7**
 With those beautiful queens.

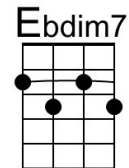
G **D7** **G** **Repeat From Top**
 Yeah, way down yonder in New Or..leans.



2nd 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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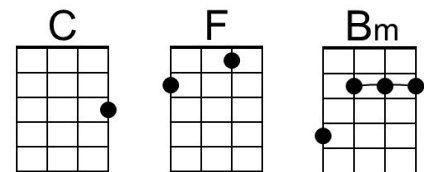
Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975) (C) – **GCEA**

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

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

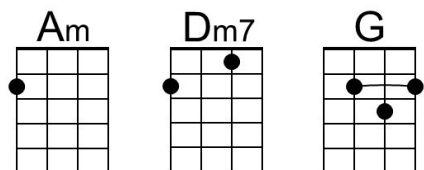
GCEA

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...

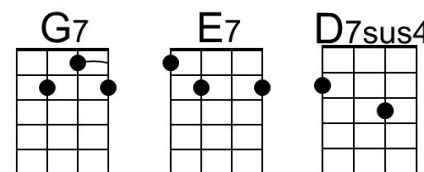


Chorus

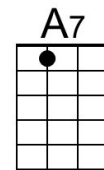
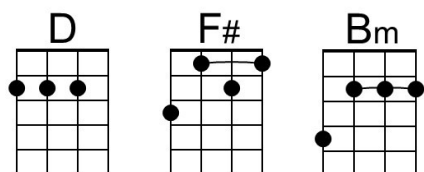
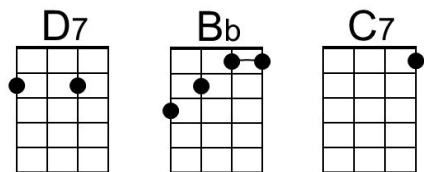
C F G C F G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?
C F E7 Am D7sus D7
When will this strong yearning end?
Dm7 G7 C
And when will I hold you a-gain?



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 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

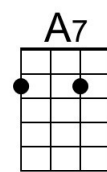
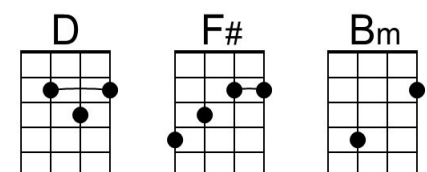
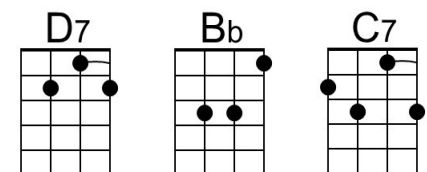
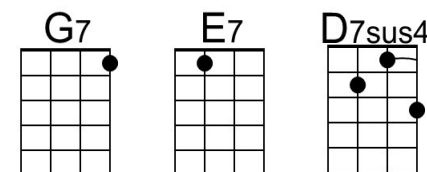
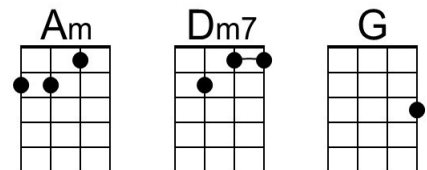
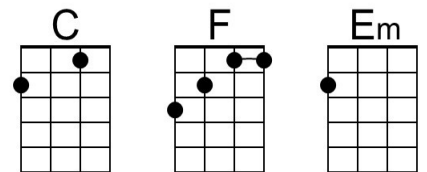
C F G C F G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?
C F E7 Am D7sus D7
When will this strong yearning end?
Dm7 G7 C
And when will I hold you a-gain?

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

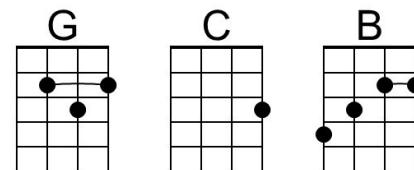
Intro G | C | C | G | Bm | Em | Am7 | C C D |

GCEA

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

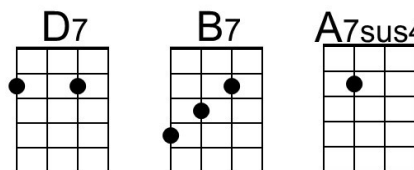
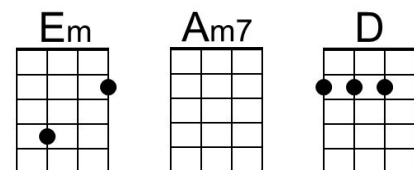
G Bm C D
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear

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?

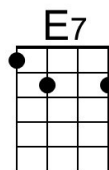
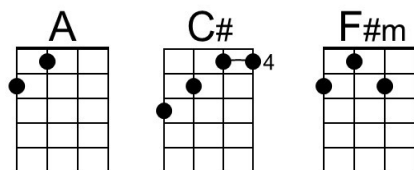
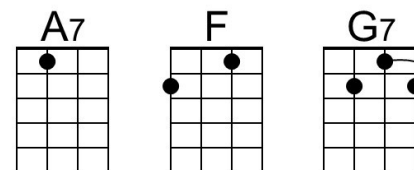


C | C | G | G |
G Bm C D
Time in New England ___ took me a-way
G Bm C D
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

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



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?

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

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

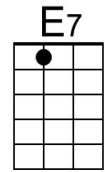
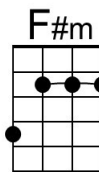
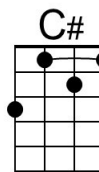
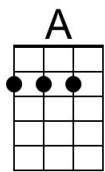
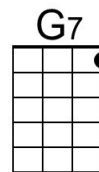
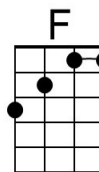
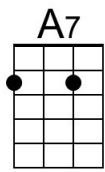
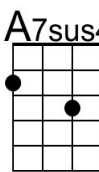
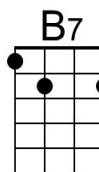
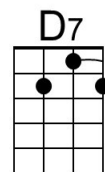
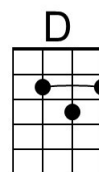
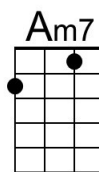
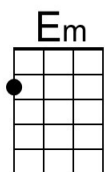
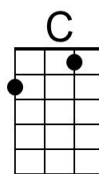
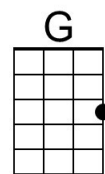
A D C# F#m – B7
___ When will this strong yearning end?

Bm E7 | E7 | E7 | 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



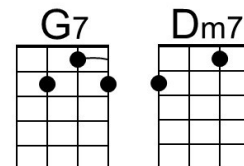
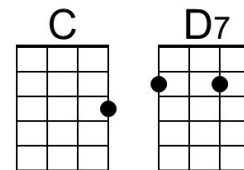
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (C)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

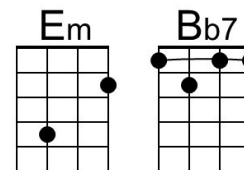
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

Intro C D7 Fm G7

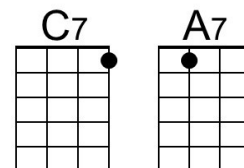
When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



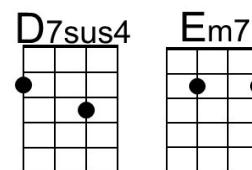
Maybe it's much too early in the game,
 Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
 What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



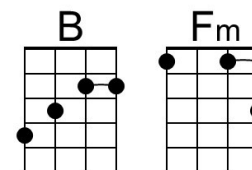
Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,
 When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
 Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



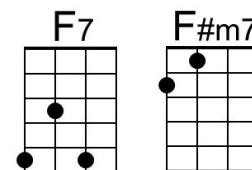
Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose
 I'd ever be the one you chose
 Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.



Ah, but in case I stand one little chance
 Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance
 What are you doing New Year's,



G7 Dm7 C F#m7 Fm G7
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1st 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.

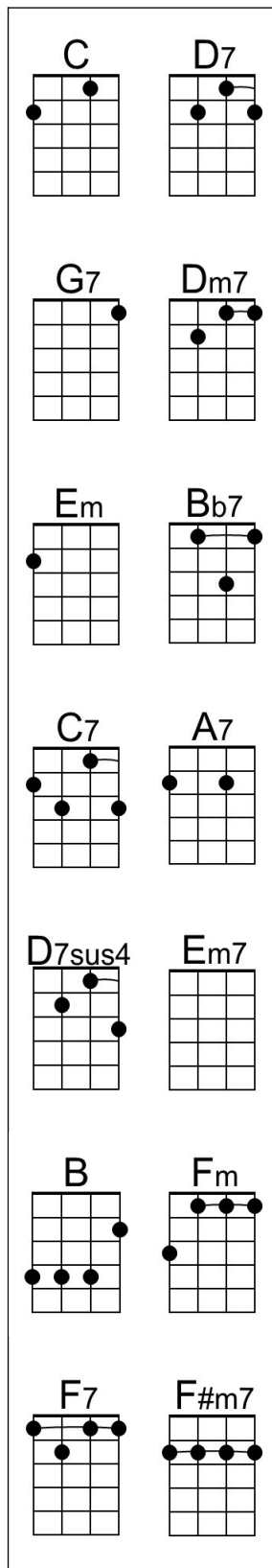
C Bb7
 _ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,
 C F Fm
 _ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
 C D7 G7 Dm7 C B7
 _ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

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 1st Verse**)

G7 Dm7 C F C
 2. New Year's Eve.



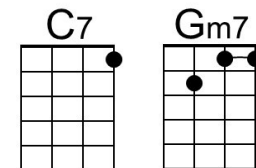
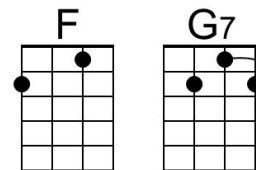
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (F)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

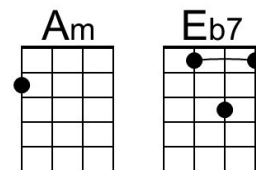
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

Intro F G7 Bbm C7

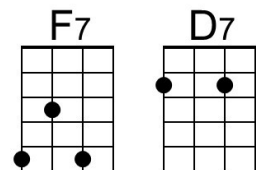
F **Gm7** | **Am -F** **Eb7** **F7 - D7**
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,
G7sus4 **G7 - Am7** **G** **C7** **Am7** | **E** **C7**
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.
F **Gm7 - F** **G7** **Gm7** | **Gm7 - C7**
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



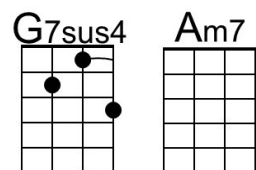
F **Eb7**
 _ Maybe it's much too early in the game,
F **Bb** **Bbm**
 _ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
F **G7** **C7** **F** **Gm7**
 _ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



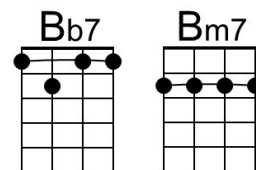
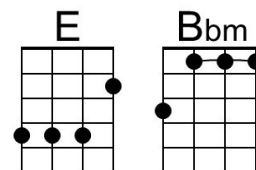
F **Eb7**
 _ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,
F **Bb** **Bbm**
 _ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
F **G7** **C7** **Gm7** **F** **E7**
 _ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



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,



C7 **Gm7** **F** **Bm7** **Bbm** **C7**
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1st Verse**)

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,

C7 Gm7 F Bm7 Bbm C7
 1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1st Verse**)

C7 Gm7 F Bb F
 2. New Year's Eve.

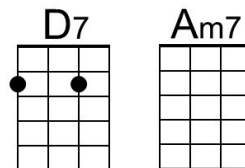
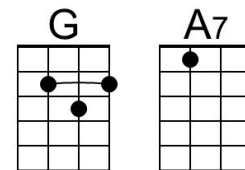
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? (G)

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

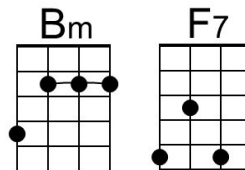
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **GCEA**

Intro G A7 Cm D7

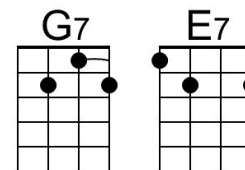
G **Am7** | **Bm -G** **F7** **G7 - E7**
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,
A7sus4 **A7 - Bm7** **A** **D7** **Bm7** | **F# D7**
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.
G **Am7 - G** **A7** **Am7** | **Am7 - D7**
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



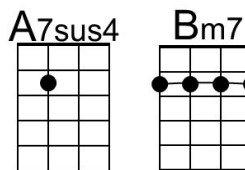
G **F7**
 _ Maybe it's much too early in the game,
G **C** **Cm**
 _ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
G **A7** **D7** **G Am7**
 _ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



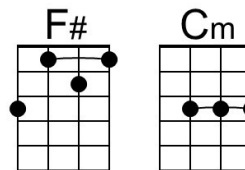
G **F7**
 _ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,
G **C** **Cm**
 _ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
G **A7** **D7 Am7** **G F#7**
 _ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



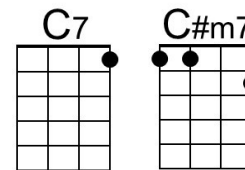
Bm **E7** **C7**
 _ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose
Bm **C#m7** **C7**
 _ I'd ever be the one you chose
Bm **E7** **A7** **D7**
 _ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.



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 1st 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 1st Verse)**

D7 Am7 G C G
 2. New Year's Eve.

| | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| G | A7 |
| D7 | Am7 |
| Bm | F7 |
| G7 | E7 |
| A7sus4 | Bm7 |
| F# | Cm |
| C7 | C#m7 |



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.

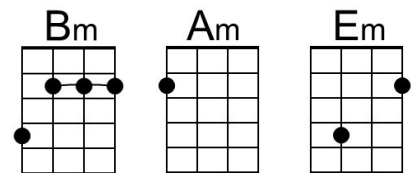
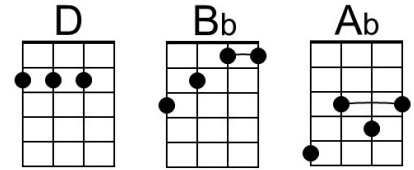
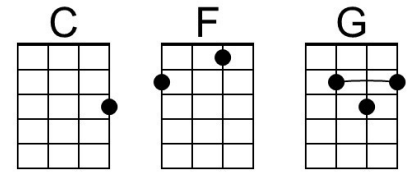
D
 So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose!
 G Bm C Bm Am C Bm
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!
 Am D G
 You and your pussycat nose! **Chorus**

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!



Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for C, F, G, D, Bb, Ab, Bm, Am, and Em, arranged in three rows of three.

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.

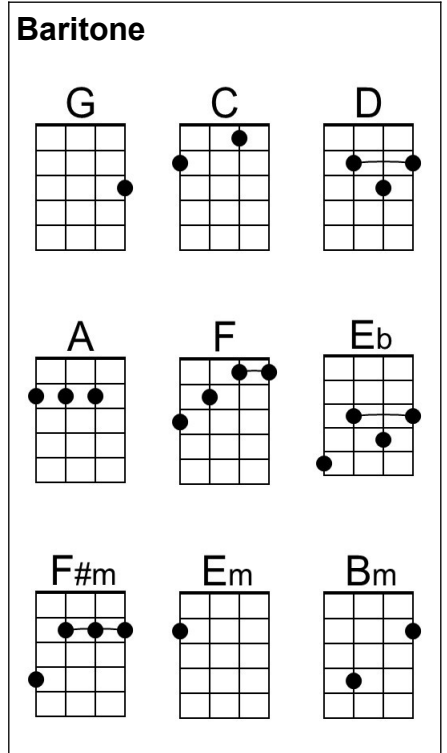
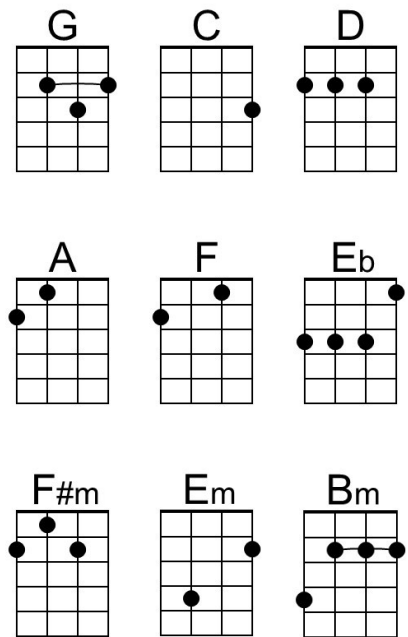
A
So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose!
D F#m G F#m Em G F#m
Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!
Em A D
You and your pussycat nose! **Chorus**

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.

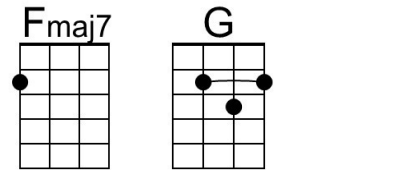
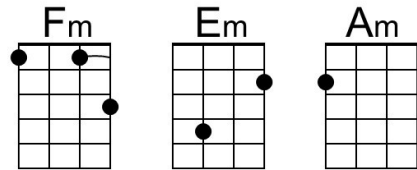
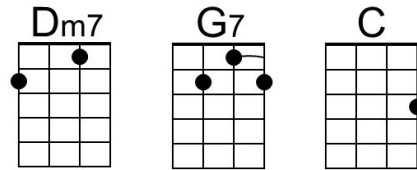
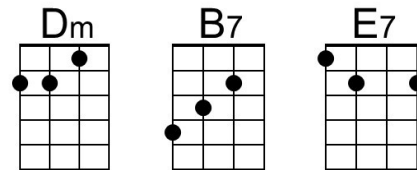
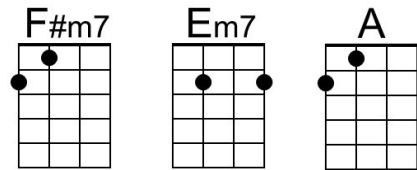
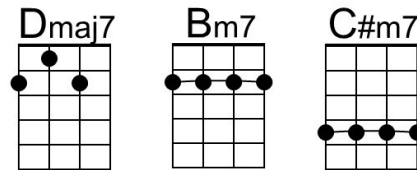
Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Em7
God bless you, You make me feel brand new
Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Em7
For God blessed me with you You make me feel brand new
Em7 Em Dm7 G7 Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7
I sing this song 'cause you
Dm7 C Fm A A
Make me feel brand new

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

| | | |
|-----------|---------|----------|
| Dmaj7 | Bm7 | C#m7 |
| F#m7 | Em7 | A |
| Dm | B7 | E7 |
| Dm7 | G | C |
| Fm | Em | Am |
| Fmaj7 | G | |

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

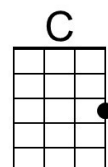
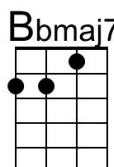
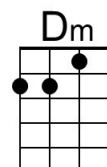
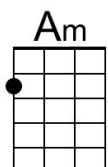
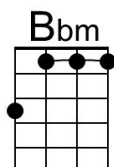
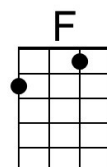
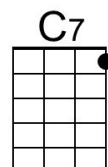
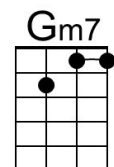
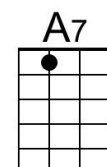
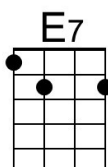
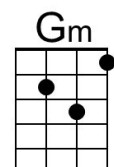
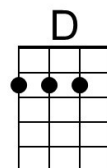
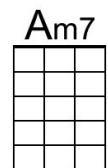
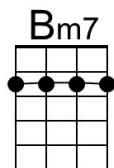
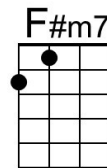
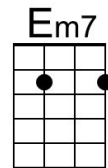
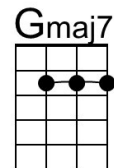
Am **Dm** **Am**
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,

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

| | | |
|-------------------|----------------|-----------------|
| Gmaj7 | Em7 | F#m7 |
| Bm7 | Am7 | D |
| Gm | E7 | A7 |
| Gm7 | C7 | F |
| Bbm | Am | Dm |
| Bbmaj7 | C | |