

*The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series*  
**The Summer Songs Theme**

**54 Songs – 141 Pages**  
**Display Edition – Updated July 15, 2022**

*The song key in **dark red** is the key for the original song in this collection.*

A Summer Song ( <b>F</b> C D)	2
Blue Skies (Am Dm <b>Em</b> ) – Standard & Willie Nelson Versions	5
Brown-Eyed Girl (C & G)	10
Bus Stop (Am, <b>Dm</b> & Em)	12
Centerfield ( <b>C</b> & G) (John Bean Arr.)	15
Cruel Summer (Am & Dm)	17
Dancing in the Street (C F G)	19
Garden Party ( <b>C</b> D G)	22
Good Day Sunshine ( <b>C</b> & G)	25
Heat Wave ( <b>C</b> & F ?)	27
Here Comes Summer ( <b>C</b> & G)	29
Here Comes the Sun (G & <b>D</b> )	31
Hot Fun in the Summertime (C F G)	33
I'll Follow the Sun ( <b>C</b> & G)	36
I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (C <b>F</b> G)	38
In the Good Old Summertime (C & <b>G</b> )	41
In the Summertime ( <b>C</b> & G)	43
In the Summertime ( <i>Uke Parody</i> ) ( <b>C</b> & G)	45
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka-dot Bikini ( <b>C</b> ? & G)	49
Kokomo (C & G)	51
La Bamba ( <b>C</b> & G)	53
Margaritaville (C & G)	55
Palisades Park (C F G)	57
Pontoon (Uke on the River) (A)	139
Sealed with a Kiss (Am & Em)	60
See You in September (Am & Em)	62
Suddenly Last Summer ( <b>A</b> & G)	64
Summer Breeze ( <b>Am</b> , Dm, Em)	66

Summer Holiday (C F G)	69
Summer in the City (Am Dm <b>Em</b> )	72
Summer Means Fun (A D G)	75
Summer Nights ( <b>C</b> & G)	81
Summer of 69 (D & G)	83
Summer Rain (Am & Em)	85
Summer Wine (Am Dm Em)	89
Summer's End (C <b>D</b> G)	95
Summertime (Gershwin) ( <b>Am</b> & Em)	98
Summertime Blues ( <b>C</b> & G)	100
Summertime, Summertime ( <b>C</b> & G)	102
Sunny ( <b>Am</b> & Dm)	104
Sunny Afternoon ( <b>Am</b> & Em)	106
Sunny Skies ( <b>C</b> & G)	108
Sunshine on My Shoulders ( <b>C</b> & G)	110
Sunshine Superman ( <b>C</b> & G)	112
Surf City ( <b>C</b> & G)	114
Take Me Out to the Ballgame (C & <b>G</b> )	116
The Dock of the Bay ( <b>G</b> C D)	118
The Green Leaves of Summer ( <b>Am</b> Dm Em)	121
The Summer Wind (C F G)	124
The Swimming Song (Uke on the Mountain) (C)	141
Theme from "A Summer's Place" (C & G) ( <i>Two Versions</i> )	127
Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (C & G)	131
Under the Boardwalk ( <b>C</b> & G)	133
Yesterday's Gone ( <b>C</b> D G)	135

A Summer Song (Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalfe & Keith Noble, 1964) (F)

A Summer Song by Chad and Jeremy

Tempo = 124 bpm

**Intro** F Am Bb C (2x)

F Am Bb C F Am Bb  
Trees swaying in the summer breeze  
C F Am Bb C F  
Showing off their silver leaves as we walked by  
Am Bb C F Am Bb  
Soft kisses on a summer's day  
C F Am  
Laughing all our cares a-way  
Bb C F Am Bb C  
Just you and I

F Am Bb C F Am Bb  
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights  
C F Am Bb  
Gazing at the distant lights  
C F Ab Bb F  
In the starry sky

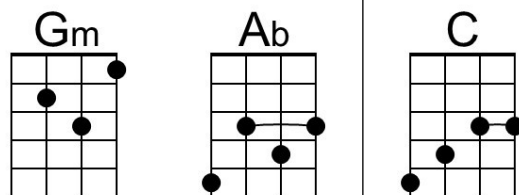
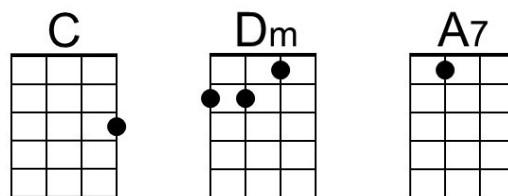
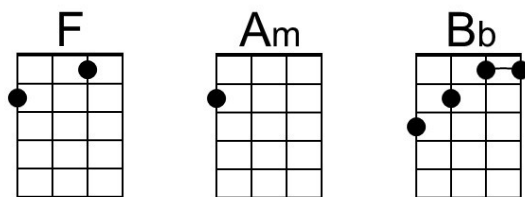
**Bridge**

Bb C F Dm  
They say that all good things must end, someday,  
Bb C Dm [↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓]  
Autumn leaves must fall  
F A7  
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,  
Dm Am Gm  
To say goodbye to you ooo,  
Dm C Dm C  
Wish you didn't have to go, No, no, no, no...

F Am Bb  
And when the rain  
C F Am Bb  
Beats against my window pane  
C F Am Bb  
I'll think of summer days a-gain  
C F (To Bridge) Ab Bb F  
And dream of you  
**To Outro:** F Am Bb

**Outro**

C F Am Bb C F (Hold)  
And dream of you.



**Bari**

Fingerboard diagrams for Bari guitar chords: F, Am, Bb, C, Dm, A7, Gm, Ab, and Bb. F: 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. Am: 2nd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. Bb: 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. C: 3rd fret, 6th string. Dm: 2nd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. A7: 2nd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. Gm: 3rd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string. Ab: 4th fret, 4th string; 4th fret, 5th string; 5th fret, 6th string. Bb: 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.



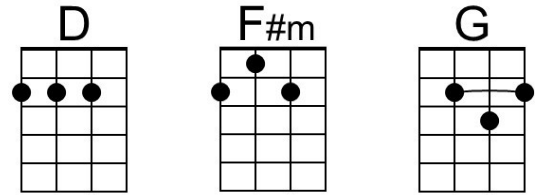
A Summer Song (Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalfe & Keith Noble, 1964) (D)

A Summer Song by Chad and Jeremy

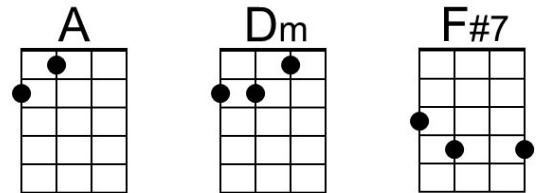
Tempo = 124 bpm

**Intro** D F#m G A (2x)

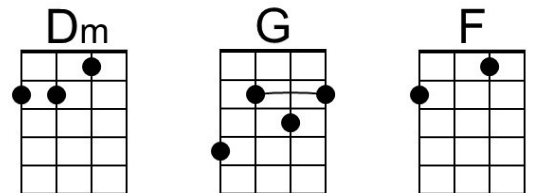
D F#m G A D F#m G  
Trees swaying in the summer breeze  
A D F#m G A D  
Showing off their silver leaves as we walked by.



F#m G A D F#m G  
Soft kisses on a summer's day  
A D F#m  
Laughing all our cares a-way  
G A D F#m G A  
Just you and I.



D F#m G A D F#m G  
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights  
A D F#m G  
Gazing at the distant lights  
A D F G A  
In the starry sky.



**Bridge**

G A D Bm  
They say that all good things must end, someday,  
G A Bm  
Autumn leaves must fall [↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓\_↓]  
D F#7  
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,  
Bm F#m Dm  
To say goodbye to you ooo,  
Bm A Bm A  
Wish you didn't have to go, No, no, no, no...

**Bari**

D F#m G  
And when the rain  
A D F#m G  
Beats against my window pane  
A D F#m G  
I'll think of summer days a-gain  
A D (To Bridge) F G A  
And dream of you  
**To Outro:** D F#m G

**Outro**

A D F#m G A D  
And dream of you

# Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (Am)

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music - Blue Skies](#) by Frank Sinatra (1952)

[Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)

[Blue Skies](#) by Brent Spinner ("Data" on the Star Trek series)

[Blue Skies](#) by Nancy Evans with Wayne King and His Orchestra (1946)

## Intro Instrumental (8 Measures):

Am - E7 C - Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

Am - E7 C - Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |  
Blue skies \_\_\_ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see,

Am - E7 C - Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |  
Bluebirds \_\_\_ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds \_\_\_ all day long.

## Eridge

Fm6 C Fm6 C G7 C  
Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.  
Fm6 C Fm6 C G7 C - E7  
Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.

Am - E7 C - Am | D7 Fm6 C G7 C | C |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

## Optional Instrumental: Repeat from Top

## Repeat from Top

# Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (Dm)

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music - Blue Skies](#) by Frank Sinatra (1952)

[Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)

[Blue Skies](#) by Brent Spinner ("Data" on the Star Trek series)

[Blue Skies](#) by Nancy Evans with Wayne King and His Orchestra (1946)

## Intro Instrumental (8 Measures):

Dm - A7 F - Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

Dm - A7 F - Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |  
Blue skies \_\_\_ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see,

Dm - A7 F - Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |  
Bluebirds \_\_\_ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds \_\_\_ all day long.

## Bridge

Bbm6 F Bbm6 F C7 F  
Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.

Bbm6 F Bbm6 F C7 F - A7  
Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.

Dm - A7 F - Dm | G7 Bbm6 F C7 F | F |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

## Optional Instrumental: Repeat from Top

## Repeat from Top

**Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (Em)**

Lyrics and Chords from [1927 Sheet Music - Blue Skies](#) by Frank Sinatra (1952)

[Blue Skies](#) by Bing Crosby (1946) (film clip)

[Blue Skies](#) by Brent Spinner ("Data" on the Star Trek series)

[Blue Skies](#) by Nancy Evans with Wayne King and His Orchestra (1946)

**Intro Instrumental (8 Measures):**

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |  
Blue skies \_\_\_ smiling at me. Nothing but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see,

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |  
Bluebirds \_\_\_ singing a song. Nothing but bluebirds \_\_\_ all day long.

**Bridge**

Cm6 G Cm6 G D7 G  
Never saw the sun shining so bright, Never saw things going so right.  
Cm6 G Cm6 G D7 G - B7  
Noticing the days hurrying by, When you're in love, my! how they fly.

Em - B7 G - Em | A7 Cm6 G D7 G | G |  
Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ nothing but \_\_\_ blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**Optional Instrumental: Repeat from Top**

**Repeat from Top**

**Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (Am)****Blue Skies** by Willie Nelson from "Stardust" (1978) (Bm @ 84)

Based on sheet music published by Willie Nelson

**Intro (2x)** Am Am/M7 | Am7 Am6 |

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 C G7 C - E7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 C G7 C

Bluebirds \_\_\_ singin' a song \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

C C#7 C C#7 C C#7 C

I never saw the sun shinin' so bright, never saw things goin' so right

C#7 C C#7 C C#7 C C#7 C E7

Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love, my! how they fly by

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 C G7 C - E7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**Optional Instrumental: Repeat from Top**

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 C G7 C - E7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 C G7 C - E - F7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**[Key Change]**

Bbm Bbm/M7 Bbm7 Bbm6 C# Ab7 C# - F7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Bbm Bbm/M7 Bbm7 Bbm6 C# Ab7 C# - F7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**Slower**

Bbm Bbm/M7 Bbm7 Bbm6 C# Ab7 C# - F7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

**Much Slower**

Bbm Bbm/M7 Bbm7 Bbm6

Blue days \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_

C# Ab7 F# | Ebm7 | C#

Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.



**Blue Skies (Irving Berlin, 1926) (Em)****Blue Skies** by Willie Nelson from "Stardust" (1978) (Bm @ 84)

Based on sheet music published by Willie Nelson

**Intro (2x)** Em Em/M7 | Em7 Em6 |

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 G D7 G - B7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 G D7 G

Bluebirds \_\_\_ singin' a song \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

G Ab7 G Ab7 G Ab7 G

I never saw the sun shinin' so bright, never saw things goin' so right

Ab7 G Ab7 G Ab7 G Ab7 G B7

Noticing the days hurrying by, when you're in love, my! how they fly by

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 G D7 G - B7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**Optional Instrumental: Repeat from Top**

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 G D7 G - B7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 G D7 G - B - C7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**[Key Change]**

Fm Fm/M7 Fm7 Fm6 Ab Eb7 Ab - C7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

Fm Fm/M7 Fm7 Fm6 Ab Eb7 Ab - C7

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

**Slower**

Fm Fm/M7 Fm7 Fm6 Ab Eb7 Ab - C7

Blue skies \_\_\_ smilin' at me \_\_\_ Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ do I see.

**Much Slower**

Fm Fm/M7 Fm7 Fm6

Blue days, \_\_\_ all of them gone \_\_\_

C# Ab7 F# | Ebm7 | C#

Nothin' but blue skies \_\_\_ from now on.

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

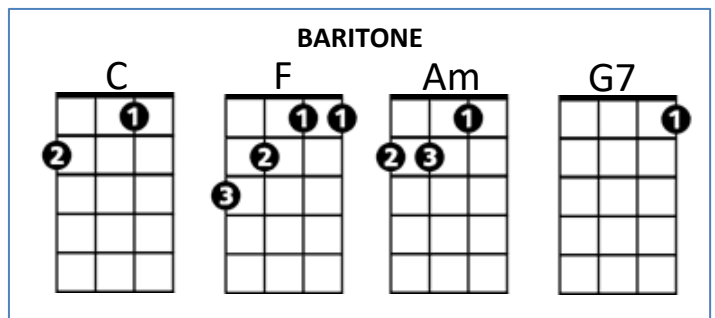
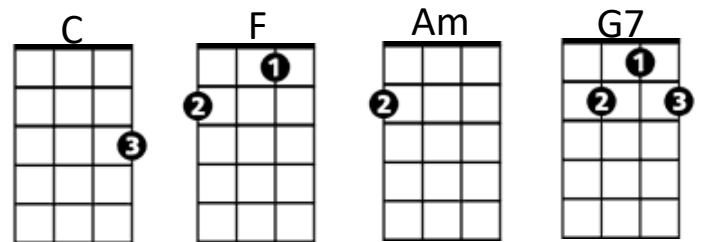
C F  
Hey, where did we go?  
C G7  
Days when the rains came  
C F C G7  
Down in the hollow - playin' a new game  
C F  
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,  
C G7  
Skipping and a - jumping  
C F  
In the misty morning fog with -  
C G7 F  
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you  
G7 C Am  
My brown-eyed girl  
F G7 C G7  
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
C F C G7  
Going down the old mine with a - transistor radio  
C F  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
C G7  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
C F  
Slipping and a - sliding  
C G7 F  
All along the waterfall with you  
G7 C Am  
My brown-eyed girl  
F G7 C G7  
You, my brown-eyed girl

G7 C  
Do you remember when we used to sing:  
F C G7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
C F C G7 C G7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da

C F  
So hard to find my way,  
C G7  
Now that I'm all on my own  
C F  
I saw you just the other day,  
C G7  
My, how you have grown  
C F  
Cast my memory back there, Lord  
C G7  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout  
C F  
Making love in the green grass  
C G7 F  
Behind the stadium with you -  
G7 C Am  
My brown-eyed girl  
F G7 C G7  
You, my brown-eyed girl

G7 C  
Do you remember when we used to sing:  
F C G7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da  
F C G7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
C F C G7 C  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

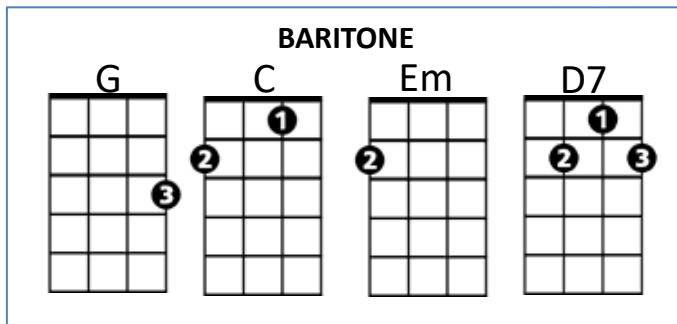
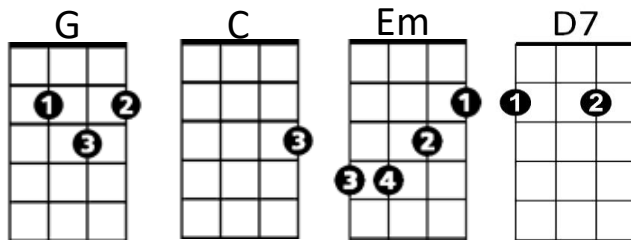
G C  
Hey, where did we go?  
G D7  
Days when the rains came  
G C G D7  
Down in the hollow playin' a new game  
G C  
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,  
G D7  
Skipping and a - jumping  
G C  
In the misty morning fog with  
G D7 C  
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you  
D7 G Em  
My brown-eyed girl  
C D7 G D7  
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

G C G D7  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
G C G D7  
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  
G C  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
G D7  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
G C  
Slipping and a - sliding  
G D7 C  
All along the waterfall with you  
D7 G Em  
My brown-eyed girl  
C D7 G D7  
You, my brown-eyed girl  
D7 G  
Do you remember when we used to sing:

C G D7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
G C G D7 G D7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da

G C  
So hard to find my way,  
G D7  
Now that I'm all on my own  
G C  
I saw you just the other day,  
G D7  
My, how you have grown  
G C  
Cast my memory back there, lord  
G D7  
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout  
G C  
Making love in the green grass  
G D7 C  
Behind the stadium with you  
D7 G Em  
My brown-eyed girl  
C D7 G D7  
You, my brown-eyed girl  
D7 G  
Do you remember when we used to sing:

C G D7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
G C G D7 G  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da  
C G D7  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da  
G C G D7 G  
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da  
G C G D7 G



**Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman, ca. 1965) (Am)**Bus Stop by The Hollies (1966) (Am @ 136)**Intro\*** Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Gadd2 G |**Am**

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say "Please share my umbrella."

Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.

**C** **Dm** **Em**

All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.

**Am** **Em** **Am**

That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

**Chorus****C** **B7** **Em** **C**

Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop, sometimes she'd

Shop and she would show me what she bought.

**C** **B7** **Em** **C**

All the people stared as if we were both quite in-sane, someday my

Name and hers are going to be the same.

**Am**

That's the way the whole thing started, silly, but it's true.

Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.

**C** **Dm** **Em**

Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.

**Am** **Em** **Am**

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

**Instrumental (8 Verses)**

Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Am

**Chorus****Repeat Verse 1****Outro****(Hold)**

Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Gadd2 G | Am | Am

\* As opposed to barre chords @ 5 &amp; 7, a somewhat easier way to do this progression is:

- DGBE: Am=2210 Gadd2=0005 G=0003
- GCEA: Am=2000 Gadd2=0250 G=0232

**Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman, ca. 1965) (Dm)**Bus Stop by The Hollies (1966) (Am @ 136)**Intro** Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Cadd2 C |**Dm**

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say "Please share my umbrella."

Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.

F Gm Am

All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.

Dm Am Dm

That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

**Chorus**F E7 Am F  
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop, sometimes she'dE7 Am | Am  
Shop and she would show me what she bought.F E7 Am F  
All the people stared as if we were both quite in-sane, someday myE7 Am | Am  
Name and hers are going to be the same.**Dm**

That's the way the whole thing started, silly, but it's true.

Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.

F Gm Am

Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.

Dm Am Dm

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

**Instrumental (8 Verses)**

Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Dm

**Chorus****Repeat Verse 1****Outro**Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Cadd2 C | Dm | Dm **(Hold)**

# Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman, ca. 1965) (Em)

Bus Stop by The Hollies (1966) (Am @ 136)

**Intro** Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Dadd2 D |

**Em**

Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say "Please share my umbrella."

Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows, under my umbrella.

**G** **Am** **Bm**

All that summer we enjoyed it, wind and rain and shine.

**Em** **Bm** **Em**

That umbrella, we employed it, by August, she was mine.

## **Chorus**

**G** **F#7** **Bm** **G**  
Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop, sometimes she'd

**F#7** **Bm | Bm**  
Shop and she would show me what she bought.

**G** **F#7** **Bm** **G**  
All the people stared as if we were both quite in-sane, someday my

**F#7** **Bm | Bm**  
Name and hers are going to be the same.

**Em**

That's the way the whole thing started, silly, but it's true.

Thinkin' of a sweet romance beginning in a queue.

**G** **Am** **Bm**

Came the sun the ice was melting, no more sheltering now.

**Em** **Bm** **Em**

Nice to think that that umbrella led me to a vow.

## **Instrumental (8 Verses)**

Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Em

## **Chorus**

## **Repeat Verse 1**

## **Outro**

Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Dadd2 D | Em | Em **(Hold)**

## Centerfield (John Fogerty, 1985) (C)

Centerfield by John Fogerty (G @ 142)**Intro** F G C F G C F G C F C Dm G

C F C  
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out to-day!

C Em G  
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

C F C  
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

F G C  
Any-one can under-stand the way I feel.

**Chorus**

C F C  
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play to-day

C F C D G C  
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play to-day Look at me, I can be center-field.

C F C  
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin it from the bench

C Em G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
You know I took some lumps when the mighty 'case struck out.

C F C  
So say, hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe Dimaggi-o

F G C Csus4 C Csus4 C  
Don't say 'it ain't so', you know the time is now. **Chorus**

**Instrumental (same as Intro)** F G C F G C F G C F C Dm G

C F C  
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes

C Em G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

C F C  
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun

F G C Csus4 C Csus4 C  
(Pop) it's gone and you can tell that one goodbye! **Chorus (2x)**

**Outro** F Am D G C

## Centerfield (John Fogerty, 1985) (G)

Centerfield by John Fogerty (G @ 142)**Intro** C D G C D G C D G C G Am D

G C G  
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out to-day!

G Bm D  
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

G C G  
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man

C D G  
Any-one can under-stand the way I feel.

**Chorus**

G C G  
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play to-day

G C G A D G  
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play to-day Look at me, I can be center-field.

G C G  
Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine, watchin it from the bench

G Bm D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D  
You know I took some lumps when the mighty 'case struck out.

G C G  
So say, hey Willie, tell Ty Cobb and Joe Dimaggi-o

C D G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
Don't say 'it ain't so', you know the time is now. **Chorus**

**Instrumental (same as Intro)** C D G C D G C D G C G Am D

G C G  
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes

G Bm D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D  
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

G C G  
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun

C D G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G  
(Pop) it's gone and you can tell that one goodbye! **Chorus (2x)**

**Outro** C Em A D G



**Cruel Summer**

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

**Intro: Am G F G 2X**

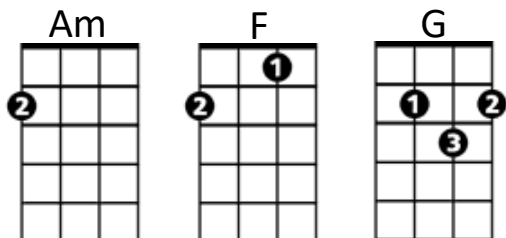
**Am G**  
Hot summer streets  
**F G Am FG**  
And the pavements are burning I sit around  
**Am G**  
Trying to smile  
**F G Am G FG**  
But the air is so heavy and dry  
**Am G F G Am**  
Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say?  
**G F G**  
Things I can't understand  
**Am G**  
It's too close for comfort  
**F G Am G F G**  
This heat has got right out of hand

**CHORUS**

**Am F G F Am**  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
**F G F**  
Leaving me here on my own  
**Am F G**  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
**Am**  
Now you've gone

**G F G**  
**Am G F G (2X)**

**Am G F G**  
The city is crowded my friends are away  
**Am FG**  
And I'm on my own  
**Am G**  
It's too hot to handle  
**F G Am G FG**  
So I gotta get up and go



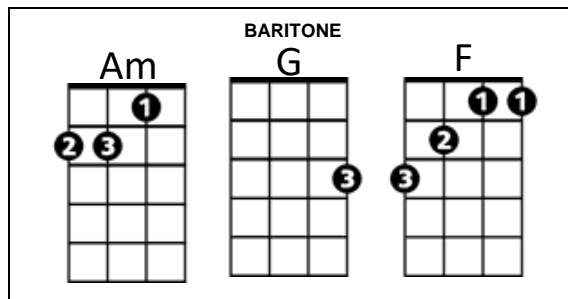
**(CHORUS)**

**F G F**  
You're not the only one  
**Am F G F**  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
**Am F G F**  
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own  
**Am F G**  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
**Am FG**  
Now you've gone  
**Am G F G (2X)**

**Am F G F Am**  
It's a cruel ... cruel summer  
**F G F**  
Leaving me here on my own  
**Am F G**  
It's a cruel ... cruel summer  
**Am F G F**  
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

**(Repeat to fade)**

**Am F G**  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
**F Am F G F**  
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own  
**Am F G**  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
**Am F G F**  
Now you've gone - You're not the only one



Cruel Summer

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

Dm C  
Hot summer streets  
Bb C Dm Bb C  
And the pavements are burning I sit around  
Dm C  
Trying to smile  
Bb C Dm C Bb C  
But the air is so heavy and dry  
Dm C Bb C Dm  
Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say?  
C Bb C  
Things I can't understand  
Dm C  
It's too close for comfort  
Bb C Dm C Bb C  
This heat has got right out of hand

CHORUS

Dm Bb C Bb Dm  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
Bb C Bb  
Leaving me here on my own  
Dm Bb C  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm  
Now you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm C Bb C  
The city is crowded my friends are away  
Dm Bb C  
And I'm on my own  
Dm C  
It's too hot to handle  
Bb C Dm C Bb C  
So I gotta get up and go

(CHORUS)

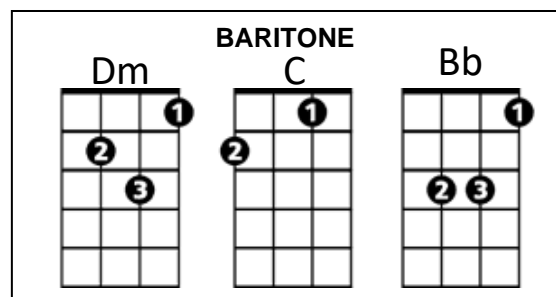
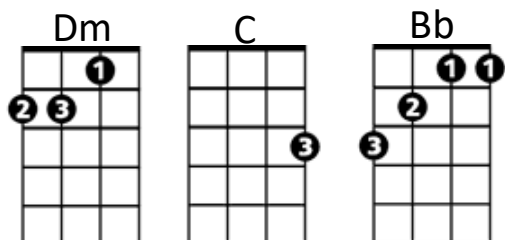
Bb C Bb  
You're not the only one  
Dm Bb C Bb  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C Bb  
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own  
Dm Bb C  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C  
Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm Bb C Bb Dm  
It's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Bb C Bb  
Leaving me here on my own  
Dm Bb C  
It's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C Bb  
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb C Bb  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C Bb  
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own  
Dm Bb C  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C Bb  
Now you've gone - You're not the only one



## Dancing in the Street (C)

Dancing in the Street by Martha & the Vandellas (D @ 126)  
Dancing in the Street by The Mamas and the Papas (A @ 122)

### Intro (4 measures) C7

#### C7

Callin' out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.  
They're dancing in Chicago, down in New Orleans, in New York City.

### Chorus

#### F

All we need is music, sweet music, there'll be music ev'rywhere.

#### C7

There'll be swinging and swaying and records playing, dancing in the street.

#### E7

#### Am

Oh, \_\_\_ it doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there.

#### Dm

#### G7sus4

#### A7

So come on, ev'ry guy grab a girl. Eve'rywhere a-round the world,

#### C7

There'll be dancing (*Dancing in the street.*),  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*).

#### C7

It's just an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet.  
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging, dancing in the street.  
Philadelphia, P A , Baltimore and D.C. now, can't forget the Motor City. **Chorus**

### Outro

#### C7

Way down in L. A., \_\_\_ ev'ry day,  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,  
We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Across the ocean blue, me and you,

#### C7 ↓

We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)

## Dancing in the Street (F)

Dancing in the Street by Martha & the Vandellas (D @ 126)  
Dancing in the Street by The Mamas and the Papas (A @ 122)

### Intro (4 measures) F7

**F7**

Callin' out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.  
They're dancing in Chicago, down in New Orleans, in New York City.

### Chorus

**Bb**

All we need is music, sweet music, there'll be music ev'rywhere.

**F7**

There'll be swinging and swaying and records playing, dancing in the street.

**A7**

**Dm**

Oh, \_\_\_ it doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there.

**Gm**

**C7sus4**

**D7**

So come on, ev'ry guy grab a girl. Eve'rywhere a-round the world,

**F7**

There'll be dancing (*Dancing in the street.*),  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*).

**F7**

It's just an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet.  
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging, dancing in the street.  
Philadelphia, P A , Baltimore and D.C. now, can't forget the Motor City. **Chorus**

### Outro

**F7**

Way down in L. A., \_\_\_ ev'ry day,  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,  
We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Across the ocean blue, me and you,

**F7 ↓**

We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)

## Dancing in the Street (G)

Dancing in the Street by Martha & the Vandellas (D @ 126)  
Dancing in the Street by The Mamas and the Papas (A @ 122)

### Intro (4 measures) G7

#### G7

Callin' out around the world, are you ready for a brand new beat?  
Summer's here and the time is right, for dancing in the street.  
They're dancing in Chicago, down in New Orleans, in New York City.

### Chorus

C

All we need is music, sweet music, there'll be music ev'rywhere.

G7

There'll be swinging and swaying and records playing, dancing in the street.

B7

Em

Oh, \_\_\_ it doesn't matter what you wear, just as long as you are there.

Am

D7sus4

E7

So come on, ev'ry guy grab a girl. Eve'rywhere a-round the world,

G7

There'll be dancing (*Dancing in the street.*),  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*).

G7

It's just an invitation across the nation, a chance for folks to meet.  
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging, dancing in the street.  
Philadelphia, P A , Baltimore and D.C. now, can't forget the Motor City. **Chorus**

### Outro

G7

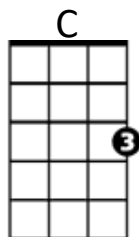
Way down in L. A., \_\_\_ ev'ry day,  
They're dancing in the street (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,  
We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)  
Across the ocean blue, me and you,

G7 ↓

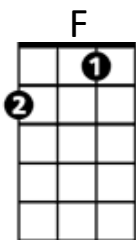
We're dancing in the street. (*Dancing in the street.*)

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

**C** **F**  
Went to a garden party  
**C** **F**  
To reminisce with my old friends  
**C** **Am**  
A chance to share old memories  
**F** **G7** **C**  
And play our songs again

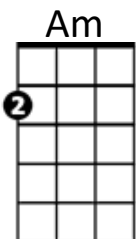


**C** **F**  
When I got to the garden party,  
**C** **F**  
They all knew my name  
**C** **Am**  
But no one recognized me,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
I didn't look the same

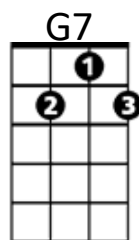


**Chorus:**

**F** **G7** **C**  
But it's all right now,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
I learned my lesson well.  
**F** **C**  
You see, ya can't please everyone,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
So ya - got to please yourself



**C** **F**  
People came from miles around,  
**C** **F**  
Everyone was there  
**C** **Am**  
Yoko brought her walrus,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
There was magic in the air



**C** **F**  
And over in the corner,  
**C** **F**  
Much to my surprise  
**C** **Am**  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes  
**F** **G7** **C**  
Wearing his disguise

**(Chorus)**

**C** **F**  
Played them all the old songs,  
**C** **F**  
Thought that's why they came  
**C** **Am**  
No one heard the music,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
We didn't look the same

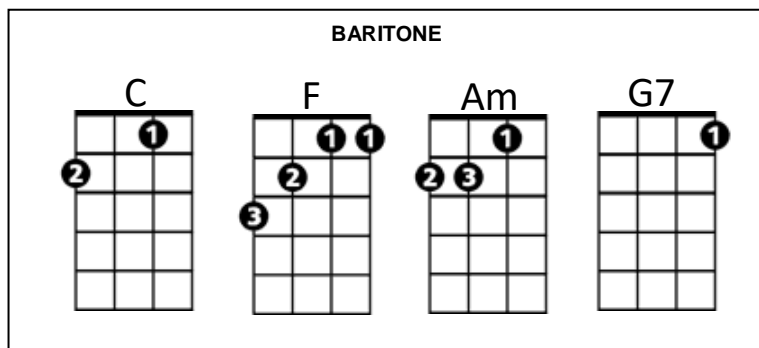
**F**  
I said hello to "Mary Lou",  
**C** **F**  
She belongs to me  
**C** **Am**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
It was time to leave

**(Chorus)**

**C** **F**  
Someone opened up a closet door  
**C** **F**  
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode  
**C** **Am**  
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell  
**F** **G7** **C**  
And lookin' like he should

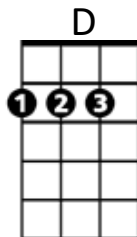
**C** **F**  
If you gotta play at garden parties,  
**C** **F**  
I wish you a lotta luck  
**C** **Am**  
But if memories were all I sang,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
I'd rather drive a truck

**(Chorus)**



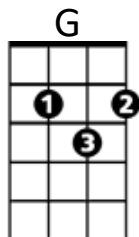
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

D G  
Went to a garden party  
D G  
To reminisce with my old friends  
D Bm  
A chance to share old memories  
G A7 D  
And play our songs again



D G  
Played them all the old songs,  
D G  
Thought that's why they came  
D Bm  
No one heard the music,  
G A7 D  
We didn't look the same

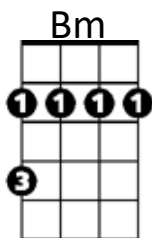
D G  
When I go t to the garden party,  
D G  
They all knew my name  
D Bm  
But no one recognized me,  
G A7 D  
I didn't look the same



G  
I said hello to "Mary Lou",  
D G  
She belongs to me  
D Bm  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,  
G A7 D  
It was time to leave

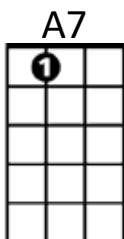
**Chorus:**

G A7 D  
But it's all right now,  
G A7 D  
I learned my lesson well.  
G D  
You see, ya can't please everyone,  
G A7 D  
So ya - got to please yourself



**(Chorus)**

D G  
Someone opened up a closet door  
D G  
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode  
D Bm  
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell  
G A7 D  
And lookin' like he should



D G  
People came from miles around,  
D G  
Everyone was there  
D Bm  
Yoko brought her walrus,  
G A7 D  
There was magic in the air

D G  
If you gotta play at garden parties,  
D G  
I wish you a lotta luck  
D Bm  
But if memories were all I sang,  
G A7 D  
I'd rather drive a truck

D G  
And over in the corner,  
D G  
Much to my surprise  
D Bm  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes  
G A7 D  
Wearing his disguise

**(Chorus)**

BARITONE

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

G C  
Went to a garden party  
G C  
To reminisce with my old friends  
G Em  
A chance to share old memories  
C D7 G  
And play our songs again

G C  
When I got to the garden party,  
G C  
They all knew my name  
G Em  
But no one recognized me,  
C D7 G  
I didn't look the same

**Chorus:**

C D7 G  
But it's all right now,  
C D7 G  
I learned my lesson well.  
C G  
You see, ya can't please everyone,  
C D7 G  
So ya - got to please yourself

G C  
People came from miles around,  
G C  
Everyone was there  
G Em  
Yoko brought her walrus,  
C D7 G  
There was magic in the air

G C  
And over in the corner,  
G C  
Much to my surprise  
G Em  
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes  
C D7 G  
Wearing his disguise

**(Chorus)**

G C  
Played them all the old songs,  
G C  
Thought that's why they came  
G Em  
No one heard the music,  
C D7 G  
We didn't look the same

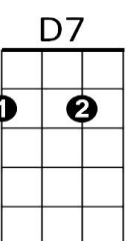
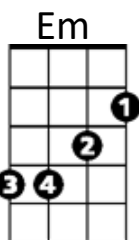
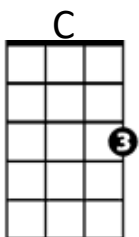
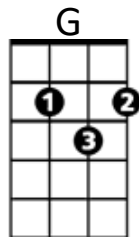
C  
I said hello to "Mary Lou",  
G C  
She belongs to me  
G Em  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,  
C D7 G  
It was time to leave

**(Chorus)**

G C  
Someone opened up a closet door  
G C  
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode  
G Em  
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell  
C D7 G  
And lookin' like he should

G C  
If you gotta play at garden parties,  
G C  
I wish you a lotta luck  
G Em  
But if memories were all I sang,  
C D7 G  
I'd rather drive a truck

**(Chorus)**



D7

Em

C

G

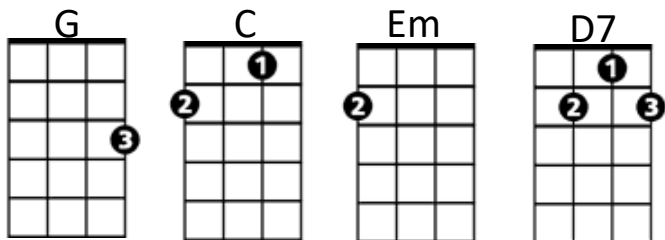
G

Em

C

G

BARITONE





## Good Day Sunshine (Lennon &amp; McCartney) (C)

Good Day Sunshine by the Beatles (A @ 117)**Intro** (4 measures) G**Chorus**

(2x last time)

D A D A G7

Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine.

C A7 D7

I need to laugh and when the sun is out

G C

I've got something I can laugh about

A7 D7

I feel good in a special way

G C

I'm in love, and it's a sunny day. **Chorus**

C A7 D7

We take a walk, the sun is shining down

G C

Burns my feet as they touch the ground

*(Instrumental last two lines of verse)*

A7 D7

I feel good in a special way

G C

I'm in love, and it's a sunny day. **Chorus**

C A7 D7

And then we lie beneath a shady tree

G C

I love her and she's loving me

A7 D7

She feels good, she knows she's looking fine

G C

I'm so proud to know that she is mine. **Chorus (2x)****Outro (2x)**

Ab7

Good day sunshine (*Good day sunshine*).

## Good Day Sunshine (Lennon &amp; McCartney) (G)

Good Day Sunshine by the Beatles (A @ 117)**Intro** (4 measures) D**Chorus**

(2x last time)

A E A E D7

Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine.

G E7 A7

I need to laugh and when the sun is out

D G

I've got something I can laugh about

E7 A7

I feel good in a special way

D G

I'm in love, and it's a sunny day. **Chorus**

G E7 A7

We take a walk, the sun is shining down

D G

Burns my feet as they touch the ground

*(Instrumental last two lines of verse)*

E7 A7

I feel good in a special way

D G

I'm in love, and it's a sunny day. **Chorus**

G E7 A7

And then we lie beneath a shady tree

D G

I love her and she's loving me

E7 A7

She feels good, she knows she's looking fine

D G

I'm so proud to know that she is mine. **Chorus (2x)****Outro (2x)**

Eb7

Good day sunshine (*Good day sunshine*).

Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

Intro: C Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm with him,  
Something inside,

Starts to burning,  
And I'm filled with desire.

Could it be the devil in me,  
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

**Chorus:**

It's like a heat wave,  
Burning in my heart.  
Can't keep from crying,  
It's tearing me apart.

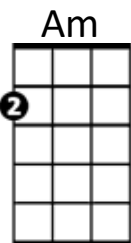
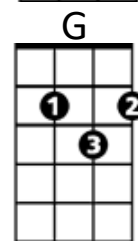
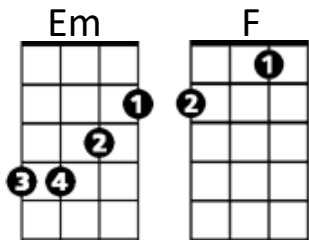
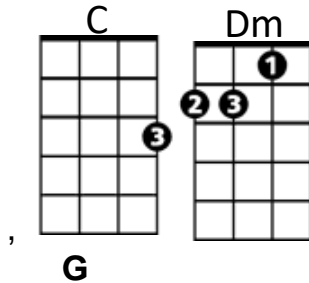
Whenever he calls my name,  
Soft, low, sweet and plain.  
I feel, yeah yeah,  
Well I feel that burning flame.  
Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,  
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental:**

F G Am / F G Am / F Em Dm G / C

Sometimes I stare into space,  
Tears all over my face.  
I can't explain it, don't understand it,  
I ain't never felt like this before.  
Now that funny feeling has me amazed,  
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

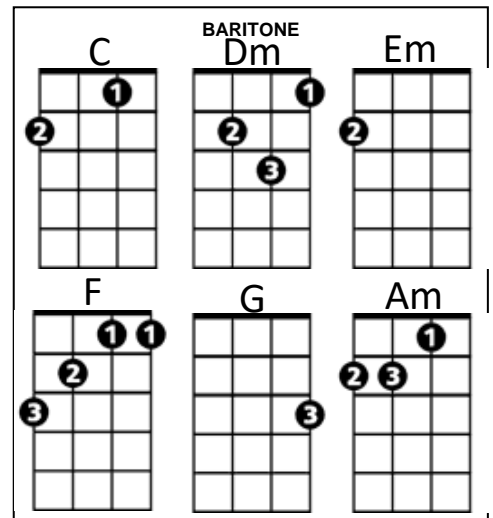


**(Chorus)**

**Outro:**

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
Oh (heat wave).  
Don't pass up this chance,  
This time it's true romance.  
Heat wave.  
Oooh, heat wave.

Dm Em Am



Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

Whenever I'm with him,  
 Something inside,  
 Starts to burning,  
 And I'm filled with desire.  
 Could it be the devil in me ,  
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

**Chorus:**

It's like a heat wave,  
 Burning in my heart.  
 Can't keep from crying,  
 It's tearing me apart.

Whenever he calls my name,  
 Soft, low, sweet and plain.  
 I feel, yeah yeah,  
 Well I feel that burning flame.  
 Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,  
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be?.

**Chorus**

**Instrumental:**

C D Em / C D Em / C Bm Am D / G

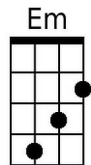
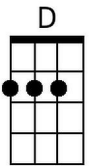
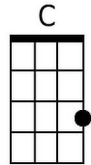
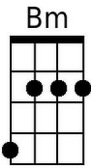
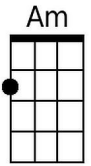
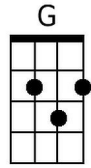
Sometimes I stare into space,  
 Tears all over my face.  
 I can't explain it, don't understand it,  
 I ain't never felt like this before.  
 Now that funny feeling has me amazed,  
 I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

**Chorus**

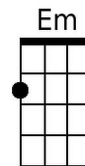
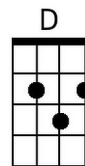
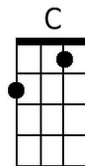
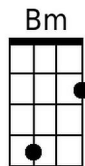
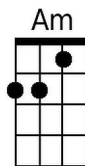
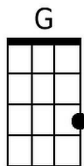
**Outro:**

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
 Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)  
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
 Oh (heat wave).  
 Don't pass up this chance,  
 This time it's true romance.  
 Heat wave.  
 Oooh, heat wave.

Am Bm Em



**Bari**



## Here Comes Summer (Jerry Keller, 1959) (C)

Here Comes Summer by Jerry Keller (1959)**Intro (2x)** C | Am | F | G

I  
**G** C Am  
 Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 School is out, oh happy days.

C Am  
 Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 Gonna grab my girl and run away.

C Am  
 Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 ]We'll go swimming every day.

C Am  
 Oh let the sun shine bright

F G C C7  
 On my happy summer home.

F  
 School's not so bad but the summer's better..

C  
 It gives me more time to see my girl.

F  
 Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon..

G7  
 Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.

C Am  
 It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 Feel her lips so close to mine.

C Am  
 Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 When we meet our hearts entwine.

C Am  
 It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 Let's have summer all the time.

C Am  
 Oh, let the sun shine bright

F G C  
 On my happy summer home.

C Am  
 Here comes summer (here comes summer)

F G  
 Almost June, the sun is bright.

C Am  
 Here comes summer (here comes summer)

F G  
 Drive in movies every night.

C Am  
 (Double feature) double feature,

F G  
 Lots more time to hold her tight.

C Am  
 So let the sun shine bright

F G C C7  
 On my happy summer home.

F  
 Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me..

C  
 Sit by the lake 'til one or two.

F  
 Go for a drive in the summer moonlight..

G7  
 Dream of our love the whole night through.

C Am  
 It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 She'll be with me every day

C Am  
 Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe.

C Am  
 If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G  
 We'll go steady right away.

C Am  
 Oh let the sun shine bright

F G C  
 On my happy summer home.

Am  
 Oh, let the sun shine bright –

F G C  
 Here comes summertime at last

# Here Comes Summer (Jerry Keller, 1959) (G)

Here Comes Summer by Jerry Keller (1959)

**Intro (2x)** G | Em | C | D

D G Em  
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
School is out, oh happy days.

G Em  
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
Gonna grab my girl and run away.

G Em  
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
]We'll go swimming every day.

G Em  
Oh let the sun shine bright

C D G G7  
On my happy summer home.

C  
School's not so bad but the summer's better..

G  
It gives me more time to see my girl.

C  
Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon..

D7  
Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.

G Em  
It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
Feel her lips so close to mine.

G Em  
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
When we meet our hearts entwine.

G Em  
It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
Let's have summer all the time.

G Em  
Oh, let the sun shine bright

C D G  
On my happy summer home.

G Em  
Here comes summer (here comes summer)

C D  
Almost June, the sun is bright.

G Em  
Here comes summer (here comes summer)

C D  
Drive in movies every night.

G Em  
(Double feature) double feature,

C D  
Lots more time to hold her tight.

G Em  
So let the sun shine bright

C D G G7  
On my happy summer home.

C  
Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me..

G  
Sit by the lake 'til one or two.

C  
Go for a drive in the summer moonlight..

D7  
Dream of our love the whole night through.

G Em  
It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
She'll be with me every day

G Em  
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe.

G Em  
If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

C D  
We'll go steady right away.

G Em  
Oh let the sun shine bright

C D G  
On my happy summer home.

Em  
Oh, let the sun shine bright –

C D G  
Here comes summertime at last

Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Key G

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

**G C D7**  
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter  
**G C D7**  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here  
**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

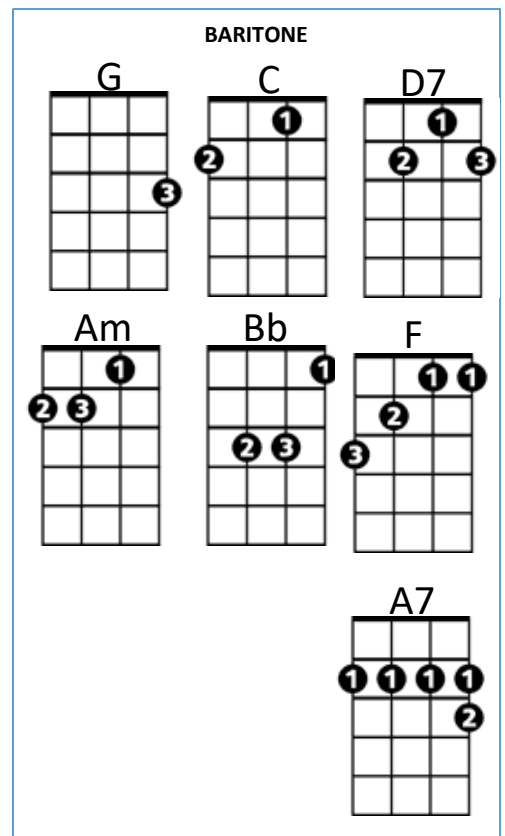
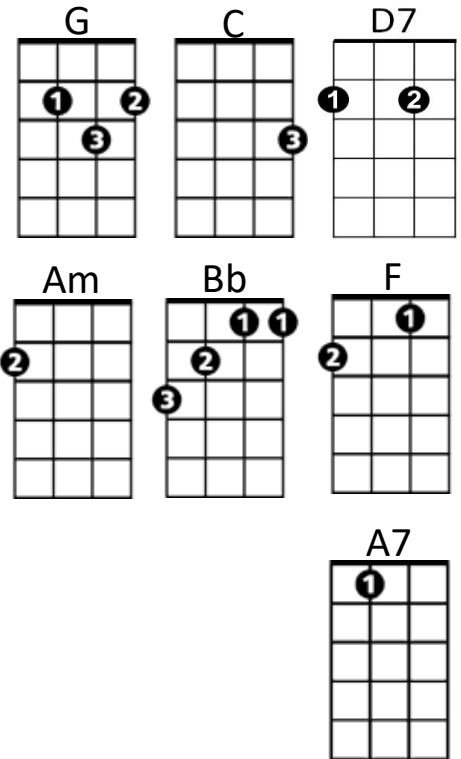
**G C D7**  
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces  
**G C D7**  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here  
**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

**Bb F C G D7**

**Bb F C G D7 Bb F C G D7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7 Bb F C G D7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
**Bb F C G D7**  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

**G D7**

**G C D7**  
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
**G C D7**  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear  
**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"  
**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"  
**G C G Am G D7 / Bb F C G**  
"It's alright!"



Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Key D

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

D  
Here comes the sun,  
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7

Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D G A7  
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter  
D G A7  
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

D  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D A7

D G A7  
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces  
D G A7  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

D  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D A7 F C G D A7

F C G D A7 F C G D A7  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
F C G D A7 F C G D A7  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes  
F C G D A7  
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

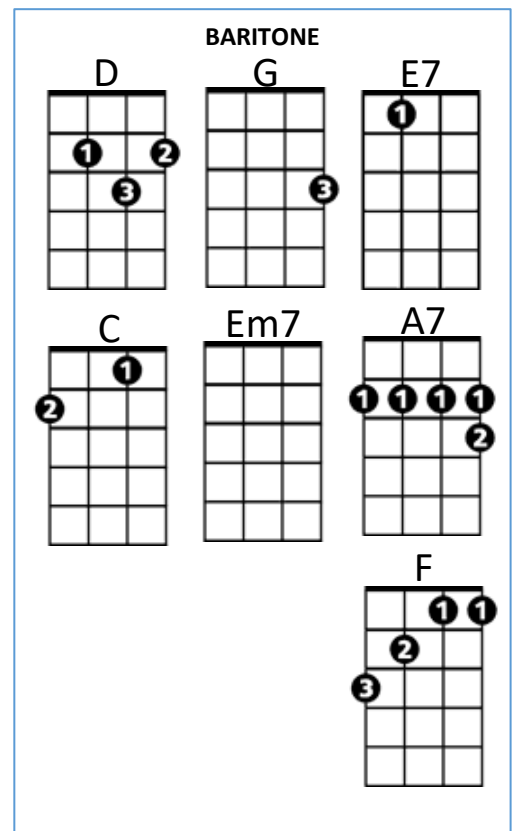
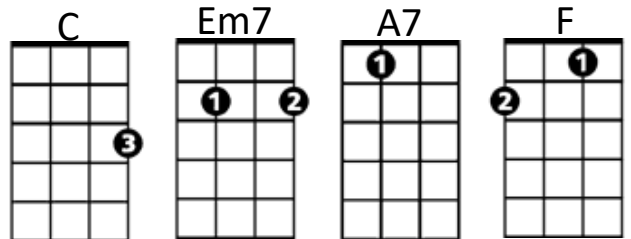
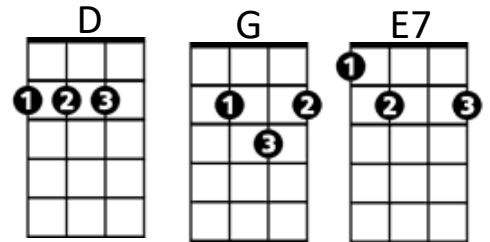
D A7

D G A7  
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting  
D G A7  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

D  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D G D Em7 D A7 / F C G D  
"It's alright!"





**Hot Fun in the Summertime (Sly Stone, 1969) (C)**  
Hot Fun in the Summertime by Sly and the Family Stone (C @ 146)  
Hot Fun in the Summertime by Hall and Oates

**Intro** C | Gm | C | Gm

C Gm Dm Fm Ab Gm Fm Eb  
 \_ End of the spring and here she comes back, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Dm G Dm G | G7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

C Gm Dm Fm Ab Gm Fm Eb  
 \_ That's when I had most of my fun back, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Dm G Dm G | G7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

Dm G Dm - G  
 \_ I cloud nine when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_ County fair in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's true, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

C Gm Dm Fm Ab Gm Fm Eb  
 \_ First of the fall and then she goes back, bye, bye, bye, bye there.  
 Dm G Dm G | G7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

Dm G Dm - G  
 \_ (Pa pa pa pa) when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_ I'll be there in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's cool, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Dm G Dm G  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

**Hot Fun in the Summertime (Sly Stone, 1969) (F)**  
Hot Fun in the Summertime by Sly and the Family Stone (C @ 146)

**Intro** F | Cm | F | Cm

F Cm Gm Bbm Db Cm Bbm Ab  
 \_ End of the spring and here she comes back, hi, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Gm C Gm C | C7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

F Cm Gm Bbm Db Cm Bbm Ab  
 \_ That's when I had most of my fun back, hi, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Gm C Gm C | C7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

Gm C Gm - C  
 \_ I cloud nine when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_ County fair in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's true, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

F Cm Gm Bbm Db Cm Bbm Ab  
 \_ First of the fall and then she goes back, bye, bye, bye, bye there.  
 Gm C Gm C | C7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

Gm C Gm - C  
 \_ (Pa pa pa pa) when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_ I'll be there in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's cool, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Gm C Gm C  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

**Hot Fun in the Summertime (Sly Stone, 1969) (G)**  
Hot Fun in the Summertime by Sly and the Family Stone (C @ 146)

**Intro** G | Dm | G | Dm

G Dm Am Cm Eb Dm Cm Bb  
 \_ End of the spring and here she comes back, hi, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Am D Am D | D7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

G Dm Am Cm Eb Dm Cm Bb  
 \_ That's when I had most of my fun back, hi, hi, hi, hi, there.  
 Am D Am D | D7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

Am D Am - D  
 \_ I cloud nine when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_ County fair in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's true, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

G Dm Am Cm Eb Dm Cm Bb  
 \_ First of the fall and then she goes back, bye, bye, bye, bye there.  
 Am D Am D | D7  
 Them summer days, those summer days.

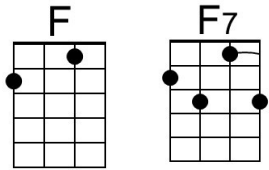
Am D Am - D  
 \_ (Pa pa pa pa) when I want to, \_ out of school, yeah!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_ I'll be there in the country sun, \_ and everything, it's cool, \_ oh, yeah!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!  
 Am D Am D  
 \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime! \_\_\_ Hot fun in the summertime!

**I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, ca. 1958) (C)**

I'll Follow the Sun by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 134)

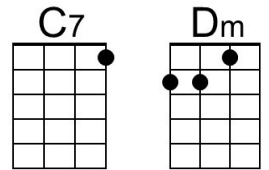
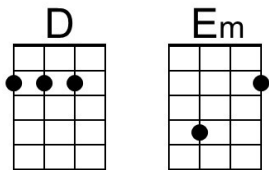
**Intro** C G | F C

**G** F7 **C** **D**  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
**C** **Em** **D G7** **C G | F C**  
 For to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun  
**G** F7 **C** **D**  
 Some day you'll know I was the one  
**C** **Em** **D G7** **C | C7**  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

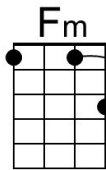


**Reprise**

**Dm**  
 And now the time has come.  
**Fm** **C | C7**  
 And so my love I must go  
**Dm**  
 And though I lose a friend  
**Fm** **C** **Dm**  
 In the end you will know, Oh,



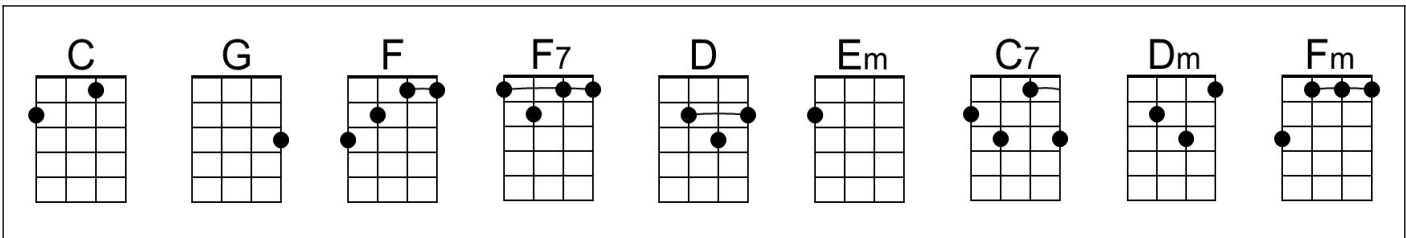
**G** F7 **C** **D**  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
**C** **Em** **D G7** **C G | F C**  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



**Solo** (1st line of verse melody) **G** F7 **C** **D**  
**C** **Em** **D G7** **C | C7**  
 Yes, to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun. **Reprise**

**Outro**

**G** F7 **C** **D**  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
**C** **Em** **D G7** **C G | F C**  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

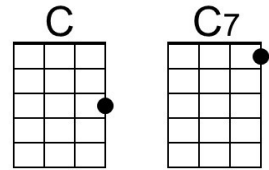
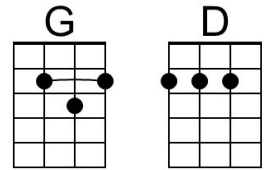


I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon & Paul McCartney, ca. 1958) (G)

I'll Follow the Sun by The Beatles (1964) (C @ 134)

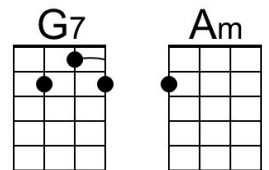
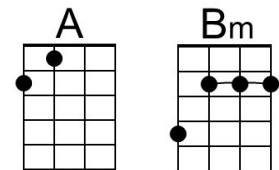
**Intro** G D | C G

D C7 G A  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
 G Bm A D7 G D | C G  
 For to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun  
 D C7 G A  
 Some day you'll know I was the one  
 G Bm A D7 G | G7  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

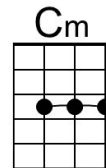


**Reprise**

Am  
 And now the time has come.  
 Cm G | G7  
 And so my love I must go  
 Am  
 And though I lose a friend  
 Cm G Am  
 In the end you will know, Oh,



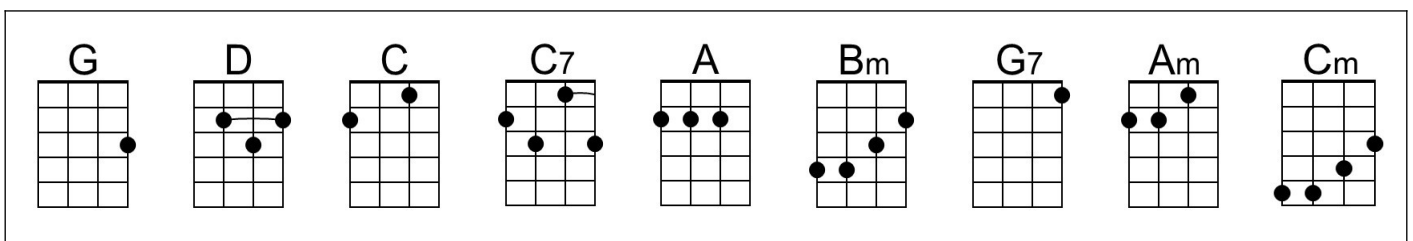
D C7 G A  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
 G Bm A D7 G D | C G  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



**Solo** (1st line of verse melody) D C7 G A  
 G Bm A D7 G | G7  
 Yes, to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun. **Reprise**

**Outro**

D C7 G A  
 One day you'll look to see I've gone  
 G Bm A D7 G D | C G  
 But to-morrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key C

Intro: C G F 2X

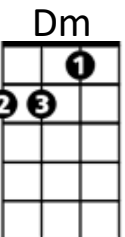
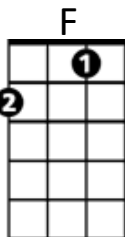
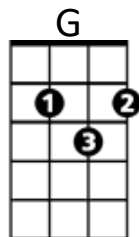
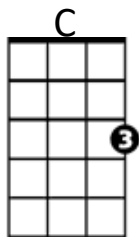
C G F  
My Friend the Communist  
C G F  
Holds meetings in his RV  
C G F  
I can't afford his gas  
C G F  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
C G F  
I don't have digi-tal  
C G F  
I don't have diddly squat  
C G F  
Its not having what you want  
C G F  
Its wanting what you've got

**Chorus:**

C G  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Dm  
I'm gonna tell everyone  
G  
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
C G  
I've got no one to blame  
Dm  
For every time I feel lame  
G  
I'm looking up

C G  
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna  
F C G F  
soak up the sun

C G F  
I've got a crummy job  
C G F  
It don't pay near enough  
C G F  
To buy the things it takes  
C G F  
To win me some of your love



C  
Every time I turn around  
G F  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
C  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
G F  
That makes you act the way you do

**(Chorus)**

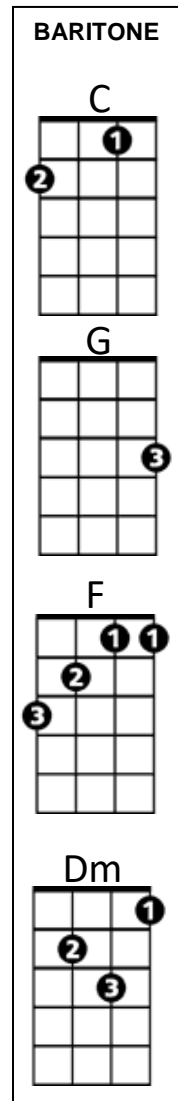
C G  
I'm gonna soak up the sun -  
F C G F  
While it's still free

C G F  
Don't have no master suite  
C G F  
But I'm still the king of me  
C G F  
You have a fancy ride, but baby  
C G F  
I'm the one who has the key

C  
Every time I turn around  
G F  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
C  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
G F  
That makes you act the way you do  
C G F  
Maybe I am crazy too

**(Chorus)**

C G  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Dm  
Got my 45 on  
G  
So I can rock on



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key F

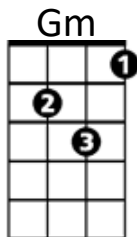
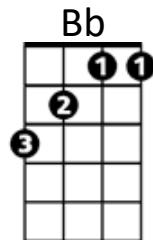
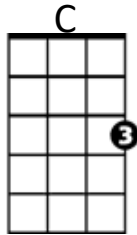
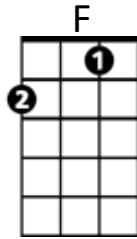
Intro: F C Bb 2X

F C Bb  
My Friend the Communist  
F C Bb  
Holds meetings in his RV  
F C Bb  
I can't afford his gas  
F C Bb  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
F C Bb  
I don't have digi-tal  
F C Bb  
I don't have diddly squat  
F C Bb  
Its not having what you want  
F C Bb  
Its wanting what you've got

**Chorus:**

F C  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Gm  
I'm gonna tell everyone  
C  
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
F C  
I've got no one to blame  
Gm  
For every time I feel lame  
C  
I'm looking up  
F C  
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna  
Bb F C Bb  
soak up the sun

F C Bb  
I've got a crummy job  
F C Bb  
It don't pay near enough  
F C Bb  
To buy the things it takes  
F C Bb  
To win me some of your love



F  
Every time I turn around  
C Bb  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
F  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
C Bb  
That makes you act the way you do

**(Chorus)**

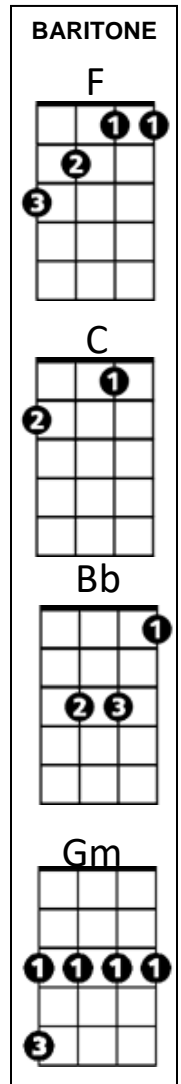
F C  
I'm gonna soak up the sun -  
Bb F C Bb  
While it's still free

F C Bb  
Don't have no master suite  
F C Bb  
I'm still the king of me  
F C Bb  
You have a fancy ride, but baby  
F C Bb  
I'm the one who has the key

F  
Every time I turn around  
C Bb  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
F  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
C Bb  
That makes you act the way you do  
F C Bb  
Maybe I am crazy too

**(Chorus)**

F C  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Gm  
Got my 45 on  
C  
So I can rock on



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key G

Intro: G D A 2X

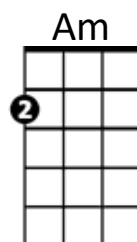
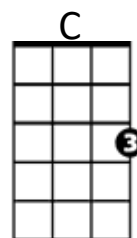
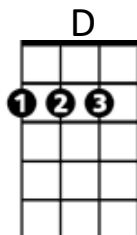
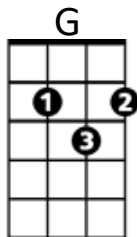
G D A  
My Friend the Communist  
G D C  
Holds meetings in his RV  
G D C  
I can't afford his gas  
G D C  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
G D C  
I don't have digi-tal  
G D C  
I don't have diddly squat  
G D C  
Its not having what you want  
G D C  
Its wanting what you've got

**Chorus:**

G D  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
Am  
I'm gonna tell everyone  
D  
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
G D  
I've got no one to blame  
Am  
For every time I feel lame  
D  
I'm looking up

G D  
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna  
C G D C  
soak up the sun

G D C  
I've got a crummy job  
G D C  
It don't pay near enough  
G D C  
To buy the things it takes  
G D C  
To win me some of your love



G  
Every time I turn around  
D C  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
G  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
D C  
That makes you act the way you do

**(Chorus)**

G D  
I'm gonna soak up the sun -  
C G D C  
While it's still free

G D C  
Don't have no master suite  
G D C  
I'm still the king of me  
G D C  
You have a fancy ride, but baby  
G D C  
I'm the one who has the key

G  
Every time I turn around  
D C  
I'm looking up, you're looking down  
G  
Maybe something's wrong with you  
D C  
That makes you act the way you do  
G D C  
Maybe I am crazy too

**(Chorus)**

G D  
I'm gonna soak up the sun  
C  
Got my 45 on  
D  
So I can rock on

BARITONE

G: 3rd fret on C string.  
D: 1st fret on G and C strings, 2nd fret on E string, 3rd fret on A string.  
C: 2nd fret on G string, 1st fret on C string.  
Am: 2nd fret on G string, 1st fret on C string.



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902)

3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C

**C** **C7**  
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

**F** **C**  
Good old summer time.

**C**  
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

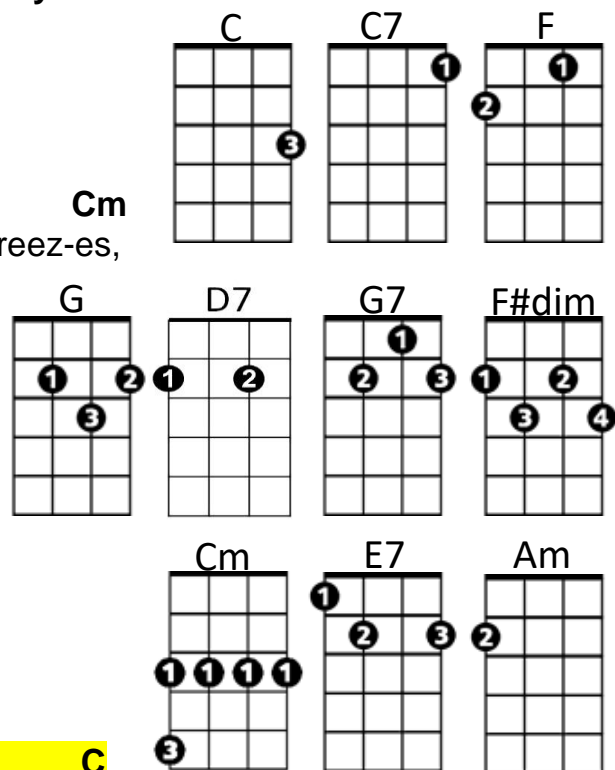
**G** **D7** **G7**  
Good old summer time.

**C**  
When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,

**F** **C**  
And life is one beautiful rhyme,

**F** **C** **F#dim** **C**  
No trouble an-oying, each one is en-joying,

**Cm** **G** **D7** **G7**  
The good old summer time.



**Chorus:**

**C** **-C7** **F** **C**  
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

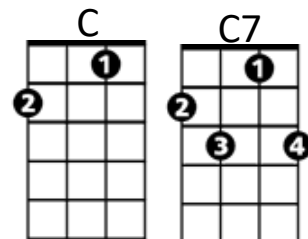
**E7** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

**C** **C7**  
You hold her hand and she holds yours,

**F** **C**  
And that's a very good sign

**E7** **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**  
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good, old summer-time.

BARITONE



**C** **C7**  
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

**F** **C**  
Good old summer time;

**C** **Cm**  
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

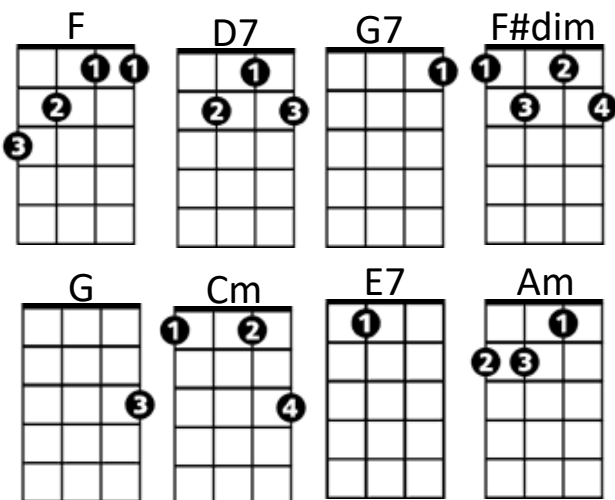
**G** **D7** **G7**  
Good old summer time

**C**  
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

**F** **C**  
When we never thought it a crime

**F** **C** **F#dim** **C** **-Cm**  
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

**G** **D7** **G7**  
Good old summer time. **Chorus.**



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902)  
3/4 Time (Waltz) - Key of G

**G** **G7**  
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

**C** **G**  
Good old summer time.

**G**  
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

**D** **A7** **D7**  
Good old summer time.

**G**  
When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,

**C** **G**  
And life is one beautiful rhyme,

**C** **G** **C#dim** **G**  
No trouble an-oying, each one is en-joying,

**Gm** **D** **A7** **D7**  
The good old summer-time.

**Chorus:**

**G** **G7** **C** **G**  
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

**B7** **Em** **A7** **D7**  
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

**G** **G7**  
You hold her hand and she holds yours,

**C** **G**  
And that's a very good sign

**B7** **Em** **A7** **D7** **G**  
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old summer-time.

**G** **G7**  
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

**C** **G**  
Good old summer time;

**G** **Gm**  
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

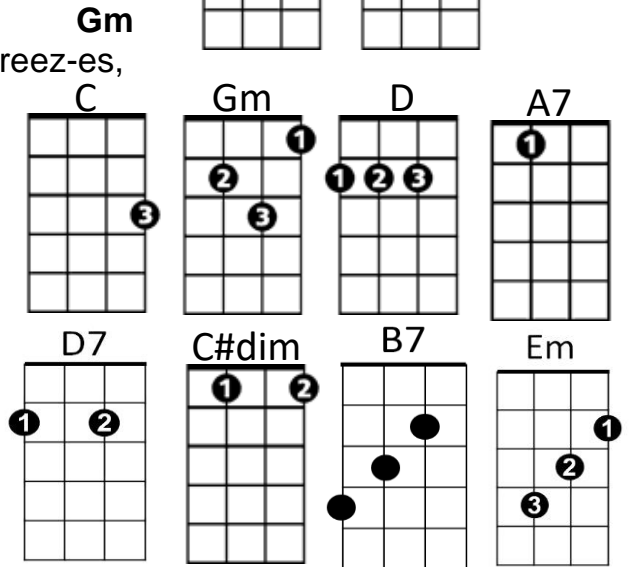
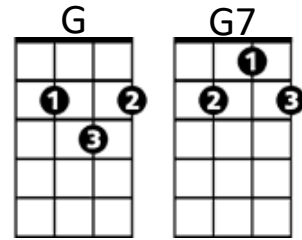
**D** **A7** **D7**  
Good old summer time.

**G**  
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

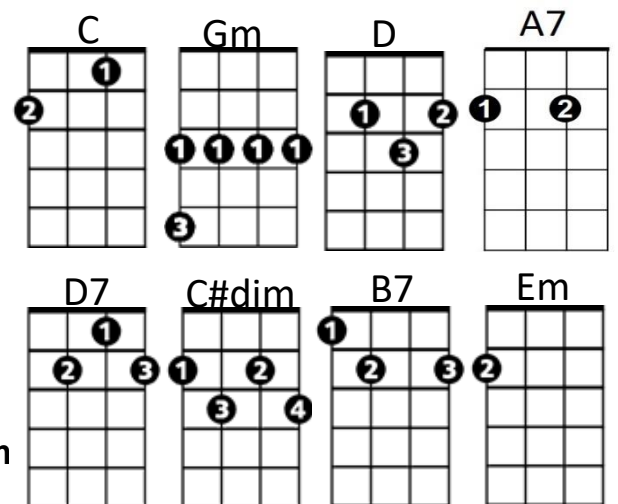
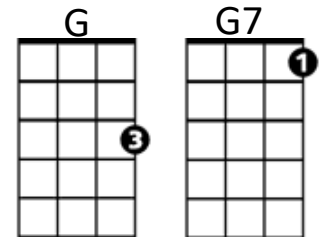
**C** **G**  
When we never thought it a crime

**C** **G** **C#dim** **G** **-Gm**  
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

**D** **A7** **D7**  
Good old summer time. **Chorus**



BARITONE



**In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1968) (C)**

In the Summertime by Mungo Jerry (1970) (E @ 164)

**Intro Melody for verse**

**C**  
In the summertime when the weather is high,  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

**F**  
When the weather is fine, you got women,

**C**  
You got women on your mind.

**G**  
Have a drink, have a drive,

**F** **C**  
Go out and see what you can find.

**C**  
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,  
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

**F**  
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and

**C**  
twenty-five.

**G** **F**  
When the sun goes down, you can make it,

**C**  
Make it good in a lay-by.

**C**  
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,  
We're not mean,  
We love everybody but we do as we please.

**F**  
When the weather is fine, we go fishing

**C**  
or go swimming in the sea.

**G**  
We're always happy,

**F** **C**  
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

**C**  
Sing a-long with us, da da di di di -  
Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

**F** **C**  
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

**G**  
Da da da da ,

**F** **C**  
da da da da da da da da da da da da

**Instrumental Bridge: Verse melody**

**C**  
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,  
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,  
it'll soon be summertime.

**F**  
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving

**C**  
or may-be we'll settle down.

**G**  
If she's rich, if she's nice,

**F** **C**  
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

**Repeat first verse.**

**G**  
Have a drink, have a drive,

**F** **C**  
Go out and see what you can find.

**In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1968) (G)**

In the Summertime by Mungo Jerry (1970) (E @ 164)

**Intro Melody for verse**

**G**  
In the summertime when the weather is high,  
You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

**C**  
When the weather is fine, you got women,

**G**  
You got women on your mind.

**D**  
Have a drink, have a drive,

**C** **G**  
Go out and see what you can find.

**G**  
If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,  
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

**C**  
Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and

**G**  
twenty-five.

**D** **C**  
When the sun goes down, you can make it,

**G**  
Make it good in a lay-by.

**G**  
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,  
We're not mean,  
We love everybody but we do as we please.

**C**  
When the weather is fine, we go fishing

**G**  
or go swimming in the sea.

**D**  
We're always happy,

**C** **G**  
Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.

**G**  
Sing a-long with us, da da di di di -  
Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

**C** **G**  
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da

**D**  
Da da da da ,

**C** **G**  
da da da da da da da da da da da da

**Instrumental Bridge: Verse melody**

**G**  
When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,  
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,  
it'll soon be summertime.

**C**  
And we'll sing again, we'll go driving

**G**  
or may-be we'll settle down.

**D**  
If she's rich, if she's nice,

**C** **G**  
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

**Repeat first verse.**

**D**  
Have a drink, have a drive,

**C** **G**  
Go out and see what you can find.

# In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1970) (C)

*Ukulele Parody adaptation by Holly Soptick from the \*Uke On! Group in Kansas*

[In the Summertime](#) by Mungo Jerry (Original Music Video)

[In the Summertime](#) by Ray Dorset and Mungo Jerry, the Ealing Blues Festival, 23 July 2017

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Patsy Walker

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Robin Tricker

## Intro 1 (4 Measures)

D d U u d u

[Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch ] / (Island strum pattern)

## Intro 2

<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>	
Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>	
Chh chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>G7</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C</b>
Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-ch-ch.

**C**

In the summertime, when the weather is hot

**C7**

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

**F**

When the weather's fine, you got ukin', you got ukin' on your mind

**G7**

**F**

**C**

**C**

Play a chord, don't be bored, just go out and see what you can find.

**C**

If your wallet's rich, you can play solid wood

**C7**

If your wallet's poor, just play one that sounds good

**F**

Play your uke today, play one song or two or maybe twenty-five

**G7**

**F**

**C**

**C**

When the sun goes down, you can pick it, and just kick it, feel a-live

In The Summertime (Ukulele Parody) (C) – Page 2**C**

We're four-string people: G, C, E, and A

**C****C7**

We like every chord, but there's some we can't play

**F****C**

When the weather's fine, we go pickin', or go pluckin' 'cause it's free

**G7****F****C**

We're always happy, life's for ukin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

**C**

Strum along with us Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee

**C****C7**

Dah-dah-dah, dah-dah Yeah we're hap-happy Dah dah

**F****C**

Dee-dah-do, Dah dee-dah Dah-de-do-de-dah

**G7****F****C**

Yeah, Dah-dah-do, Dah-dah-dah Dah-dah-dah, do-dah-dah.

**C****C**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**F****C**

Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**G7****F****C****C**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

**C**When the summer's here, yeah it's "\*Uke On!" time<sup>1</sup>**C7**

Bring your uke, eat some cukes, we'll be feelin' fine.

**F****C**

And we'll sing again, we'll be strummin', we'll be comin' to share a song.

**G7****F****C**

Join the crowd, sing out loud, bring your friends, and we'll all play a-long.

**Outro**

[Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch]

---

1 Or your group name

# In the Summertime (Ray Dorset, 1970) (G)

*Ukulele Parody adaptation by Holly Soptick from the \*Uke On! Group in Kansas*

[In the Summertime](#) by Mungo Jerry (Original Music Video)

[In the Summertime](#) by Ray Dorset and Mungo Jerry, the Ealing Blues Festival, 23 July 2017

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Patsy Walker

[In the Summertime \(Ukulele Parody\)](#) by Robin Tricker

## Intro 1 (4 Measures)

D d U u d u

[Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch] | [Scratch ] / (Island strum pattern)

## Intro 2

<b>G</b>		<b>G</b>	
Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>	
Chh chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,
<b>D7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G</b>
Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-chh-chh-Uh,	Chh-ch-ch.

**G**

In the summertime, when the weather is hot

**G7**

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

**C**

When the weather's fine, you got ukin', you got ukin' on your mind

**G**

**D7**

**C**

**G**

Play a chord, don't be bored, just go out and see what you can find.

**G**

If your wallet's rich, you can play solid wood

**G7**

If your wallet's poor, just play one that sounds good

**C**

Play your uke today, play one song or two or maybe twenty-five

**G**

**D7**

**C**

**G**

When the sun goes down, you can pick it, and just kick it, feel a-live

In The Summertime (Ukulele Parody) (G) – Page 2**G**

We're four-string people: G, C, E, and A

**G****G7**

We like every chord, but there's some we can't play

**C****G**

When the weather's fine, we go pickin', or go pluckin' 'cause it's free

**D7****C****G**

We're always happy, life's for ukin', yeah, that's our philoso-phy

**G**

Strum along with us Dee-dee-dee, dee-dee

**G****G7**

Dah-dah-dah, dah-dah Yeah we're hap-happy Dah dah

**C****G**

Dee-dah-do, Dah dee-dah Dah-de-do-de-dah

**D7****C****G**

Yeah, Dah-dah-do, Dah-dah-dah Dah-dah-dah, do-dah-dah.

**G****G**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**C****G**

Chh chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh,

**D7****C****G****G**

Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-chh-chh-Uh, Chh-ch-ch.

**G**When the summer's here, yeah it's "\*Uke On!" time<sup>2</sup>**G7**

Bring your uke, eat some cukes, we'll be feelin' fine.

**C****G**

And we'll sing again, we'll be strummin', we'll be comin' to share a song.

**D7****C****G**

Join the crowd, sing out loud, bring your friends, and we'll all play a-long.

**Outro**

[Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch] Chh-chh-chh [Scratch]



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

**Intro:**

C F G7  
Bop bop bop bop babobpop bop bop bop

C Dm G7  
She was afraid to come out of the locker  
Dm G7 C  
She was as nervous as she could be  
C C7 F  
She was afraid to come out of the locker  
C Dm G7 C  
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

**Chorus:**

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

G7 C  
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 C  
That she wore for the first time today.

G7 C  
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 C  
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

**(Intro)**

C Dm G7  
She was afraid to come out in the open  
Dm G7 C  
And so a blanket around her she wore.  
C C7 F  
She was afraid to come out in the open.  
C Dm G7 C  
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

**(Chorus)**

G7 C  
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

**(Intro)**

C Dm G7  
Now she is afraid to come out of the water.  
Dm G7 C  
And I wonder what she's gonna do.  
C C7 F  
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.  
C Dm G7 C  
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

**(Chorus)**

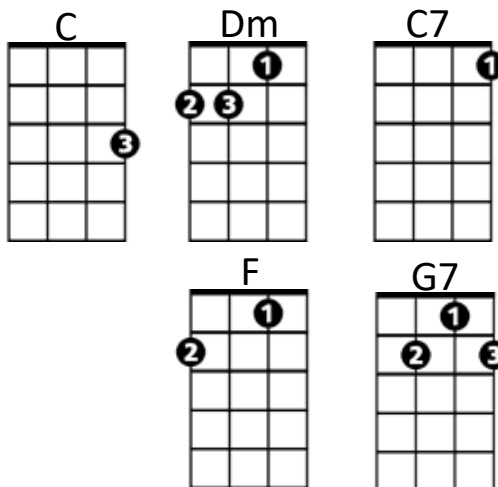
G7 C  
So in the water she wanted to stay.

G7  
From the locker to the blanket,

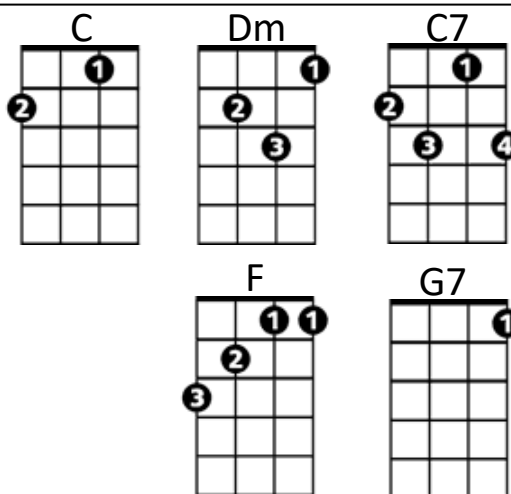
C  
From the blanket to the shore,

G7  
From the shore to the water

C  
Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!



**BARITONE**



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

**Intro:**

**G** **C** **D7**  
Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop

**G** **Am** **D7**  
She was afraid to come out of the locker

**Am** **D7** **G**  
She was as nervous as she could be

**G** **G7** **C**  
She was afraid to come out of the locker

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

**G** **Am** **D7**  
She was afraid to come out in the open

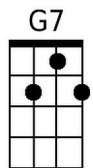
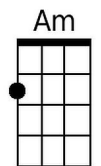
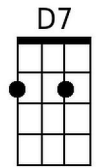
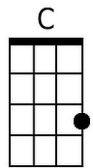
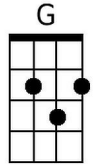
**Am** **D7** **G**  
And so a blanket around her she wore.

**G** **G7** **C**  
She was afraid to come out in the open.

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

**Chorus.**

**D7** **G**  
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.



**Chorus:**

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

**D7**  
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie

**G**  
Yellow polka-dot bikini

**D7** **G**  
That she wore for the first time today.

**D7**  
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie

**G**  
Yellow polka-dot bikini

**D7** **G**  
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

**Intro**

**G** **Am** **D7**  
Now she is afraid to come out of the water.

**Am** **D7** **G**  
And I wonder what she's gonna do.

**G** **G7** **C**  
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.

**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

**Chorus**

**D7** **G**  
So in the water she wanted to stay.

**D7**  
From the locker to the blanket,

**G**  
From the blanket to the shore,

**D7**  
From the shore to the water

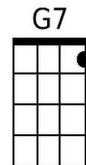
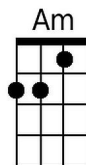
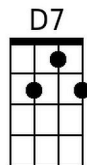
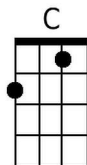
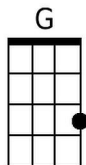
**G**  
Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!

**Tacet**

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

**Intro**

**Bari**



## Kokomo (C)

John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988

Kokomo by The Beach Boys (1988) (C @ 116)

## Intro

C F  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.  
C F C Cmaj7  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Gm7 F Fm C D7 | G  
\_ There's a place called Kokomo, \_ that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.  
C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ Bodies in the sand, \_ tropical drink melting in your hand. \_ We'll be falling in love  
D7 G C  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, \_ down in Koko-mo.

## Refrain

C F  
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama.  
Come on, pretty mama.  
C Bb F  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wanna take you down to Kokomo?  
*ba-by, why don't we go?*  
Fm C Am Dm7  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow. That's where we wanna go,  
G7 C  
\_ way down in Koko-mo.

1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F  
\_ We'll put out to sea \_ and we'll perfect our chemistry.  
Fm C D7 - G | C Cmaj7  
\_ By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,  
Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ cocktails and moonlit nights. \_ That dreamy look in your eye,  
D7 G C  
Give me a tropical contact high \_ way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**

## Bridge

C Cmaj7 Gm7 F Fm C  
\_ Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go  
D7 G7 C  
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**

## Kokomo (G)

John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher, 1988

Kokomo by The Beach Boys (1988) (C @ 116)

## Intro

G C  
Aruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take ya. Ber-muda, Bahama, come on, pretty mama.  
G C G Gmaj7  
Key Largo, Montego, baby, why don't we go, Ja-maica. Off the Florida Keys,

Dm7 C Cm G A7 | D  
\_ There's a place called Kokomo, \_ that's where you want to go to get a-way from it all.  
G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
\_ Bodies in the sand, \_ tropical drink melting in your hand. \_ We'll be falling in love  
A7 D G  
To the rhythm of a steel drum band, \_ down in Koko-mo.

## Refrain

G C  
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh, I want to take you to Ber-muda, Bahama.  
Come on, pretty mama.  
G F C  
Key Largo, Montego, oo, I wanna take you down to Kokomo?  
*ba-by, why don't we go?*  
Cm G Em Am7  
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow. That's where we wanna go,  
D7 G  
\_ way down in Koko-mo.  
1. *Martinique, that Montserrat mystique.*  
2. *Port au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse.* **To Bridge**  
3. **(Repeat and fade)**

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C  
\_ We'll put out to sea \_ and we'll perfect our chemistry.  
Cm G A7 - D | G Gmaj7  
\_ By and by we'll de-fy a little bit of gravity. | Afternoon de-light,  
Dm7 C Cm G  
\_ cocktails and moonlit nights. \_ That dreamy look in your eye,  
A7 D G  
Give me a tropical contact high \_ way down in Koko-mo. **Refrain**

## Bridge

G Gmaj7 Dm7 C Cm G  
\_ Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo. Now if you wanna go  
A7 D7 G  
and get a-way from it all, Go down to Koko-mo. **Refrain**

## La Bamba (C)

Mexican folk song adapted by Ritchie Valens, 1958

La Bamba by Ritchie Valens (1958) (C @ 150)

La Bamba by Los Lobos from the 1987 film "La Bamba"

### Intro (4x) C F G7

### Tacet

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

Ya Arriba arriba

C F G7

Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',

C F G7

Por ti se re', por ti se re' (pause)

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan

C F G7

Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

### Chorus

C F G7 C F G7

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba

C F G7 C F G7

Bamba, bamba

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

Ya Arriba arriba

### Instrumental Chorus

### Repeat first verse

### Outro

C F G7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)

## La Bamba (G)

Mexican folk song adapted by Ritchie Valens, 1958

La Bamba by Ritchie Valens (1958) (C @ 150)

La Bamba by Los Lobos from the 1987 film "La Bamba"

**Intro (4x)** G C D7

**Tacet** G C D7

Para bailar la bamba,

G C D7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

G C D7

una poca de gracia

G C D7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

G C D7

Ya Arriba arriba

G C D7

Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',

G C D7

Por ti se re', por ti se re' (pause)

G C D7

Yo no soy marinero

G C D7

Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan

G C D7

Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

**Chorus**

G C D7 G C D7

Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba

G C D7 G C D7

Bamba, bamba

G C D7

Para bailar la bamba,

G C D7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

G C D7

una poca de gracia

G C D7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

G C D7

Ya Arriba arriba

**Instrumental Chorus**

**Repeat first verse**

**Outro**

G C D7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

**Intro** C F G7 C

C  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

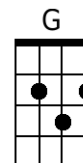
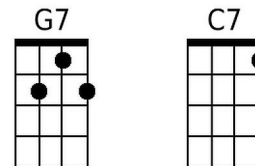
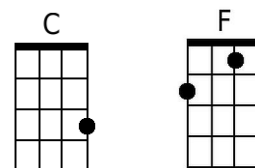
G7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

C C7

Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.



**Chorus**

F G7 C C7

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,

F G7 C C7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G7 C G F

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

G7 C

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.

2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.

3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

C  
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

C G7

Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

C C7

How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

C  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

G7

Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

**Outro**

F G7

Yes, and some people claim that there's a

C G F G7 C

Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

**Tag** C F G7 C

**Baritone**

Five baritone guitar chord diagrams: C (open strings, 2nd fret on D), F (1st fret on B, 2nd fret on D), G7 (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on G), C7 (3rd fret on G, 2nd fret on C), and G (3rd fret on D, 2nd fret on G).

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

**Intro** G C D7 G

**G**  
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

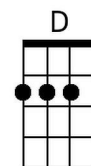
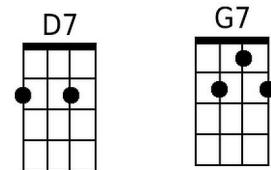
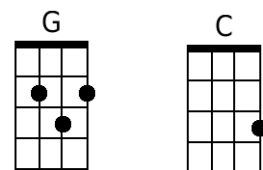
**D7**

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

**G G7**

Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.



**Chorus**

**C D7 G G7**

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,

**C D7 G G7**

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

**C D7 G D C**

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

**D7 G**

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.

2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.

3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

**G**  
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

**D7**

Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,

**G G7**

How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

**G**  
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

**D7**

Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

**G G7**

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

**Outro**

**C D7**

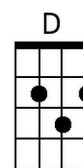
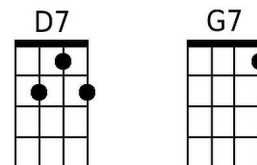
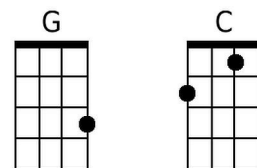
Yes, and some people claim that there's a

**G D C D7 G**

Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

**Tag** G C D7 G

**Baritone**





**Palisades Park (Chuck Barris, 1962) (C)**Palisades Park by Freddy Cannon (C# @ 166) (1962) (Remastered)Palisades Park by Shelley Fabares (B @ 158) (1962)**Intro** C | C | Am | Am

**C** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ Last night I took a walk after dark, \_\_\_ a swingin' place called Palisades Park  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 \_\_\_ To have some fun and see what I could see. \_\_\_ That's where the girls are!  
**C** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ I took a ride on a shoot-the-shoot, \_\_\_ the girl I sat beside was awful cute.  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 \_\_\_ And when we stopped she was holdin' hands with me. \_\_\_ My heart was flyin'!  
**F** **Am**  
 Up \_\_\_ a-like a rocket ship, down \_\_\_ a-like a roller coaster,  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 Fast \_\_\_ like a 'Loop-the-Loop', and a-round \_\_\_ like a merry-go-round.

**C** **Am**  
 \_\_\_ We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, \_\_\_ we danced a-round to a rockin' band.  
**F** **G** **G7**  
 \_\_\_ And when I could, I gave that girl a hug, \_\_\_ in the 'Tunnel of Love'.  
**F**  
 \_\_\_ You'll never know how great a kiss can feel  
**Am**  
 When you're stopped at the top of the 'Ferris Wheel.'  
**F** **G7 (Tacet)** **C | C**  
 Where I fell in love, \_\_\_ down at Palisades Park.

**Optional Instrumental Verse 2 (Kazoos and props?)****Repeat Verse 2****Outro**

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park, \_\_\_ You know it's Palisades Park,  
**G7** **C | C**  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park.

## Palisades Park (Chuck Barris, 1962) (F)

Palisades Park by Freddy Cannon (C# @ 166) (1962) (Remastered)Palisades Park by Shelley Fabares (B @ 158) (1962)**Intro** F | F | Dm | Dm

F Dm  
 \_\_\_ Last night I took a walk after dark, \_\_\_ a swingin' place called Palisades Park  
 Bb C C7  
 \_\_\_ To have some fun and see what I could see. \_\_\_ That's where the girls are!  
 F Dm  
 \_\_\_ I took a ride on a shoot-the-shoot, \_\_\_ the girl I sat beside was awful cute.  
 Bb C C7  
 \_\_\_ And when we stopped she was holdin' hands with me. \_\_\_ My heart was flyin'!  
 Bb Dm  
 Up \_\_\_ a-like a rocket ship, down \_\_\_ a-like a roller coaster,  
 Bb C C7  
 Fast \_\_\_ like a 'Loop-the-Loop', and a-round \_\_\_ like a merry-go-round.

F Dm  
 \_\_\_ We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, \_\_\_ we danced a-round to a rockin' band.  
 Bb C C7  
 \_\_\_ And when I could, I gave that girl a hug, \_\_\_ in the 'Tunnel of Love'.  
 Bb  
 \_\_\_ You'll never know how great a kiss can feel  
 Dm  
 When you're stopped at the top of the 'Ferris Wheel.'  
 Bb C7 (Tacet) F | F  
 Where I fell in love, \_\_\_ down at Palisades Park.

**Optional Instrumental Verse 2 (Kazoos and props?)****Repeat Verse 2****Outro**

C7 F C7 F  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park, \_\_\_ You know it's Palisades Park,  
 C7 F | F  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park.

## Palisades Park (Chuck Barris, 1962) (G)

Palisades Park by Freddy Cannon (C# @ 166) (1962) (Remastered)Palisades Park by Shelley Fabares (B @ 158) (1962)**Intro** G | G | Em | Em

G Em  
 \_\_\_ Last night I took a walk after dark, \_\_\_ a swingin' place called Palisades Park  
 C D D7  
 \_\_\_ To have some fun and see what I could see. \_\_\_ That's where the girls are!  
 G Em  
 \_\_\_ I took a ride on a shoot-the-shoot, \_\_\_ the girl I sat beside was awful cute.  
 C D D7  
 \_\_\_ And when we stopped she was holdin' hands with me. \_\_\_ My heart was flyin'!  
 C Em  
 Up \_\_\_ a-like a rocket ship, down \_\_\_ a-like a roller coaster,  
 C D D7  
 Fast \_\_\_ like a 'Loop-the-Loop', and a-round \_\_\_ like a merry-go-round.

G Em  
 \_\_\_ We ate and ate at a hot dog stand, \_\_\_ we danced a-round to a rockin' band.  
 C D D7  
 \_\_\_ And when I could, I gave that girl a hug, \_\_\_ in the 'Tunnel of Love'.  
 C  
 \_\_\_ You'll never know how great a kiss can feel  
 Em  
 When you're stopped at the top of the 'Ferris Wheel.'  
 C D7 (Tacet) G | G  
 Where I fell in love, \_\_\_ down at Palisades Park.

**Optional Instrumental Verse 2 (Kazoos and props?)****Repeat Verse 2****Outro**

D7 G D7 G  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park, \_\_\_ You know it's Palisades Park,  
 D7 G | G  
 \_\_\_ Down at Palisades Park.

**Sealed with a Kiss (Peter Udell and Gary Geld, 1960) (Am)**Sealed with a Kiss by Brian Hyland (1962) (Fm @ 91)Sealed with a Kiss by the Four Voices (1960)**Intro (2 Measures)** E7 | Am |

D - Dm Am

Though we gotta say good-bye, for the summer.

Dm G C A7 Dm - G

Darling, I promise you this; I'll send you all my love,

E7 Am - Dm E7 Am

Every-day in a letter; sealed with a kiss.

D Dm Am

Yes, it's gonna be cold, lonely summer.

Dm G C A7 Dm - G

But I'll fill the empti-ness. I'll send you all my dreams,

E7 Am - Dm E7 Am

Everyday in a letter; sealed with a kiss.

**Bridge**

D Am D Am

I'll see you in the sunlight, I'll hear your voice every-where.

D Am B E7

I'll run to tenderly hold you, but, Darlin' you won't be there.

Am D - Dm Am

I don't wanna say good-bye, for the summer.

Dm G C A7 Dm - G

Knowing the love we'll miss. Oh, let us make a pledge,

E7 Am Dm E7 Am

To meet in Sep-tember; and seal it with a kiss.

**Optional Instrumental**

Am D Am Dm G C A7 Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

D - Dm Am

Yes, it's gonna be cold, lonely summer.

Dm G C A7 Dm - G

But I'll fill the empti-ness. I'll send you all my dreams,

E7 Am Dm - E7 Am - Dm

every-day in a letter; sealed with a kiss.

E7 Am Dm - E7 Am

Sealed with a kiss. Sealed with a kiss.

## Sealed with a Kiss (Peter Udell and Gary Geld, 1960) (Em)

Sealed with a Kiss by Brian Hyland (1962) (Fm @ 91)Sealed with a Kiss by the Four Voices (1960)**Intro (2 Measures)** B7 | Em |

A - Am Em  
 Though we gotta say good-bye, for the summer.  
 Am D G E7 Am - D  
 Darling, I promise you this; I'll send you all my love,  
 B7 Em - Am B7 Em  
 Every-day in a letter; sealed with a kiss.

A Am Em  
 Yes, it's gonna be cold, lonely summer.  
 Am D G E7 Am - D  
 But I'll fill the empti-ness. I'll send you all my dreams,  
 B7 Em - Am B7 Em  
 Everyday in a letter; sealed with a kiss.

**Bridge**

A Em A Em  
 I'll see you in the sunlight, I'll hear your voice every-where.  
 A Em F# B7  
 I'll run to tenderly hold you, but, Darlin' you won't be there.

Em A - Am Em  
 I don't wanna say good-bye, for the summer.  
 Am D G E7 Am - D  
 Knowing the love we'll miss. Oh, let us make a pledge,  
 B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 To meet in Sep-tember; and seal it with a kiss.

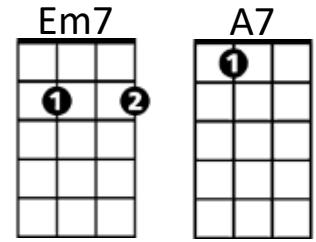
**Optional Instrumental**

Em A Em Am D G E7 Am B7 Em Am B7 Em

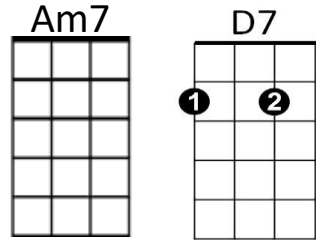
A - Am Em  
 Yes, it's gonna be cold, lonely summer.  
 Am D G E7 Am - D  
 But I'll fill the empti-ness. I'll send you all my dreams,  
 B7 Em Am - B7 Em - Am  
 every-day in a letter; sealed with a kiss.  
 B7 Em Am - B7 Em  
 Sealed with a kiss. Sealed with a kiss.

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

**Intro:** **Em7** **A7**  
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,  
**Em7** **A7**  
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write  
**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

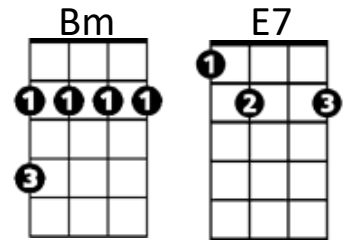


**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Am7** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

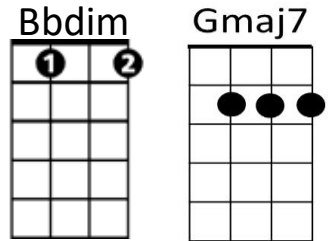


**Chorus**

**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Have a good time, but re-mem-ber.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.  
**Am7** **Bbdim** **Gmaj7** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Em7**  
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



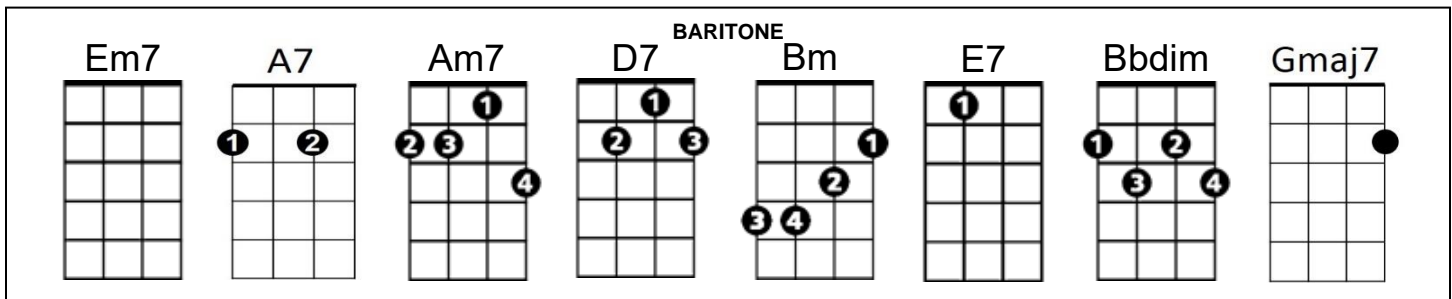
**Em7** **A7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Em7** **A7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

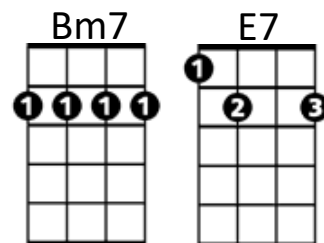
**(Chorus)**

**Am7** **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

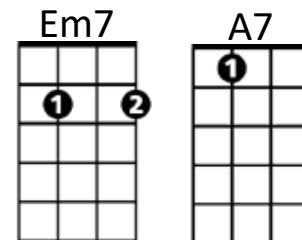


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

**Intro:** **Bm7** **E7**  
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

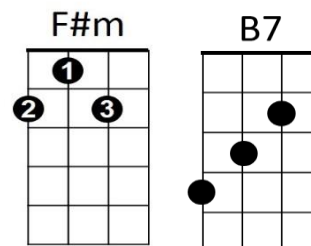


**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Em7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

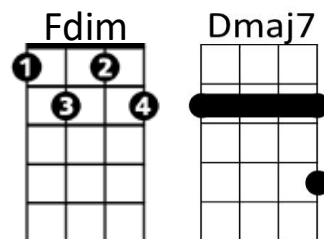


**Chorus**

**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Have a good time, but re-member.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.  
**Em7** **Fdim** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **Bm7**  
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



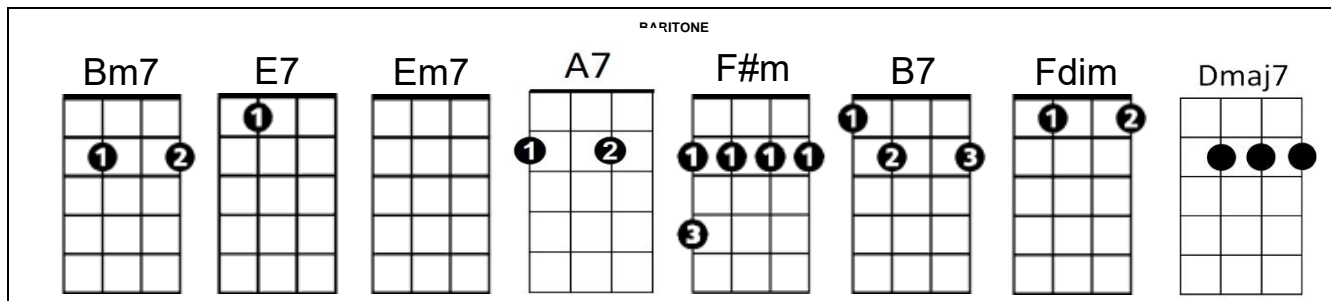
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

**(Chorus)**

**Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A

**A**  
It happened one summer, it happened one time

**G** **A**  
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

**G** **A**  
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

**Chorus:**

**D** **Dm** **A**  
One summer never ends, one summer never began

**D** **Dm** **A**  
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

**G** **Bm** **A**  
And then suddenly last summer

**A**  
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

**G** **A**  
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

**G** **A**  
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

**(Chorus)**

**G** **Bm** **A**  
And then suddenly last summer

**(second verse)**

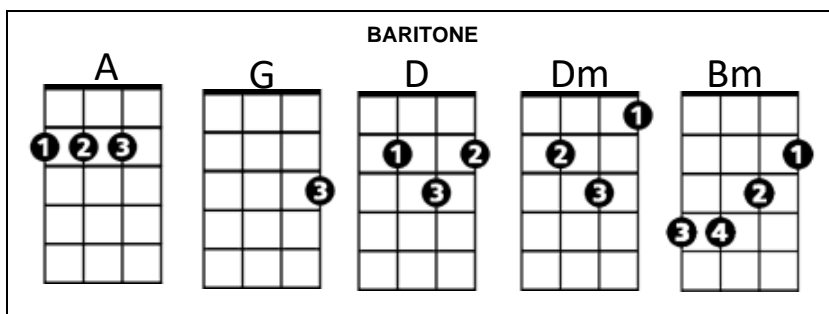
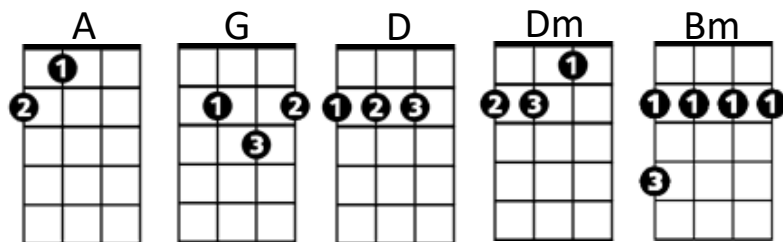
**(Chorus)**

**G** **Bm** **A**  
And then suddenly last summer

**G** **Bm** **A**  
Until suddenly last summer

**G** **Bm** **A**  
And then suddenly last summer

**G** **Bm** **A**  
Until suddenly last summer





Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

**G**  
It happened one summer, it happened one time

**F**                      **G**  
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

**F**                      **G**  
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

**Chorus:**

**C**                      **Cm**   **G**  
One summer never ends, one summer never began

**C**                      **Cm**   **G**  
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**G**  
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

**F**                      **G**  
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

**F**                      **G**  
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

**(Chorus)**

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**(second verse)**

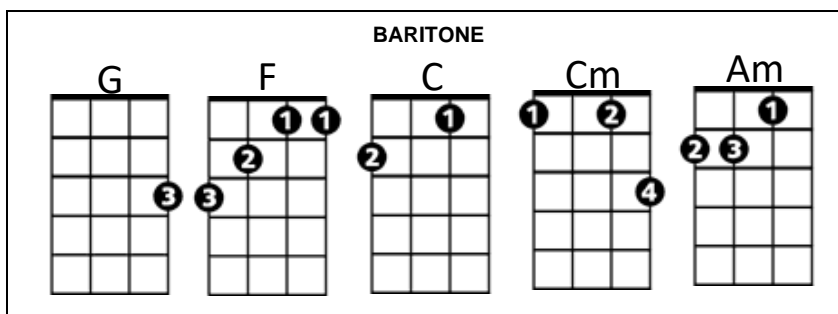
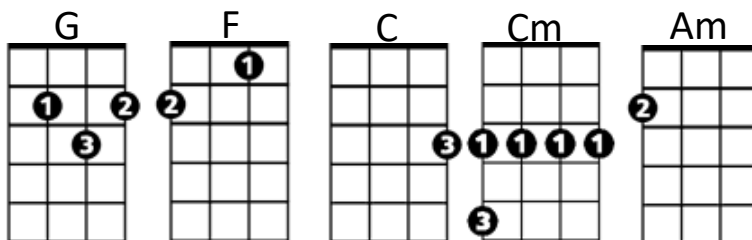
**(Chorus)**

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
Until suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
And then suddenly last summer

**F**                      **Am** **G**  
Until suddenly last summer



# Summer Breeze (Jim Seals & Dash Crofts, 1972) (C)

Summer Breeze by Seals and Crofts (G @ 89)

**Intro (6x)** Am7 | Dm7 |

A C G D A - Dm7  
 \_\_\_ See the curtains hangin' in the window \_\_\_ In the evenin' on a Friday night  
 A C G D A | A  
 \_\_\_ A little light shinin' through the window \_\_\_ Lets me know every-thing's al-right

## Chorus

Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C | C  
 \_\_\_ Summer breeze, makes me feel fine. \_\_\_ Blowing through the jasmine in my mind.  
 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 C | C  
 \_\_\_ Summer breeze, makes me feel fine. \_\_\_ Blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

**Optional Instrumental (2x)** Am7 | Dm7 |

A C G D A - Dm7  
 \_\_\_ See the paper layin' on the sidewalk \_\_\_ A little music from the house next door  
 A C G D A | A  
 \_\_\_ So I walked on up to the doorstep \_\_\_ Through the screen and a-cross the floor .

**Chorus**

## Bridge

Am Dm7 Am Dm7  
 \_\_\_ Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
 Am Dm7 Am Dm7  
 \_\_\_ July is dressed up and playing her tune  
 Gsus4 Asus4  
 \_\_\_ And I come home from a hard day's work  
 Gsus4 Asus4 Dmaj7 - D6  
 \_\_\_ And you're waiting there without a care in the world

A C G D A - Dm7  
 \_\_\_ See the smile waitin' in the kitchen \_\_\_ Food cookin' and the plates there for two  
 A C G D A | A  
 \_\_\_ Feel the arms that reach out to hold me \_\_\_ In the evening when the day is through.

**Chorus**

**Intro (6x)** Am7 | Dm7 | *Then end on Am7 (Hold)*

# Summer Breeze (Jim Seals & Dash Crofts, 1972) (F)

Summer Breeze by Seals and Crofts (G @ 89)

**Intro (6x)** Dm7 | Gm7 |

D F C G D - Gm7  
 \_\_\_ See the curtains hangin' in the window \_\_\_ In the evenin' on a Friday night  
 D F C G D | D  
 \_\_\_ A little light shinin' through the window \_\_\_ Lets me know every-thing's al-right

## Chorus

Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F | F  
 \_\_\_ Summer breeze, makes me feel fine. \_\_\_ Blowing through the jasmine in my mind.  
 Gm7 Am7 Gm7 F | F  
 \_\_\_ Summer breeze, makes me feel fine. \_\_\_ Blowing through the jasmine in my mind.

**Optional Instrumental (2x)** Dm7 | Gm7 |

D F C G D - Gm7  
 \_\_\_ See the paper layin' on the sidewalk \_\_\_ A little music from the house next door  
 D F C G D | D  
 \_\_\_ So I walked on up to the doorstep \_\_\_ Through the screen and a-cross the floor .

**Chorus**

## Bridge

Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 \_\_\_ Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom  
 Dm Gm7 Dm Gm7  
 \_\_\_ July is dressed up and playing her tune  
 Csus4 Dsus4  
 \_\_\_ And I come home from a hard day's work  
 Csus4 Dsus4 Gmaj7 - G6  
 \_\_\_ And you're waiting there without a care in the world

D F C G D - Gm7  
 \_\_\_ See the smile waitin' in the kitchen \_\_\_ Food cookin' and the plates there for two  
 D F C G D | D  
 \_\_\_ Feel the arms that reach out to hold me \_\_\_ In the evening when the day is through.

**Chorus**

**Intro (6x)** Dm7 | Gm7 | *Then end on* Dm7 (Hold)



## Summer Holiday (Bruce Welch & Brian Bennett, 1962) (C)

Summer Holiday by Cliff Richard and The Shadows from the 1963 film *Summer Holiday* (E)

### Intro C | Am | Dm | G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G  
 We're all going on a summer holiday, no more working for a week or two,  
 C Am Dm G7  
 Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,  
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C  
 No more worries for me and you, for a week or two.

### Chorus

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, we're going where the sea is blue,  
 Em7 A7 D7 G - Gaug  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 C Am Dm G7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 Dm G7 C - Am Dm G7 C  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you. **Chorus**

### Optional Instrumental Verse

### Chorus

Dm G7 C Dm G7 C  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, we're going where the sea is blue,  
 Em7 A7 D7 G - G#7  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

### [Key Change]

C# Bbm Ebm G#7 C# Bbm Ebm G#7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 C# Bbm Ebm G#7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 Ebm G#7 C# - Bbm Ebm G#7 C#  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you.  
 Ebm G#7 C# - Bbm Ebm G#7 C# - Bbm | C# Bbm Ebm G#7 C#  
 For me and you, for me and you.

## Summer Holiday (Bruce Welch & Brian Bennett, 1962) (F)

Summer Holiday by Cliff Richard and The Shadows from the 1963 film *Summer Holiday* (E)

### Intro F | Dm | Gm | C7

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C  
 We're all going on a summer holiday, no more working for a week or two,  
 F Dm Gm C7  
 Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,  
 Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7 F  
 No more worries for me and you, for a week or two.

### Chorus

Gm C7 F Gm C7 F  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, we're going where the sea is blue,  
 Am7 D7 G7 C - Caug  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 F Dm Gm C7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 Gm C7 F - Dm Gm C7 F  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you. **Chorus**

### Optional Instrumental Verse

### Chorus

Gm C7 F Gm C7 F  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, We're going where the sea is blue,  
 Am7 D7 G7 C - C#7  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

### [Key Change]

F# Ebm Abm C#7 F# Ebm Abm C#7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 F# Ebm Abm C#7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 Abm C#7 F# - Ebm Abm C#7 F#  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you.  
 Abm C#7 F# - Ebm Abm C#7 F# - Ebm | F# Ebm Abm C#7 F#  
 For me and you, for me and you.

## Summer Holiday (Bruce Welch & Brian Bennett, 1962) (G)

Summer Holiday by Cliff Richard and The Shadows from the 1963 film *Summer Holiday* (E)

### Intro G | Em | Am | D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D  
 We're all going on a summer holiday, no more working for a week or two,  
 G Em Am D7  
 Fun and laughter on our summer holiday,  
 Am D7 G Em Am D7 G  
 No more worries for me and you, for a week or two.

### Chorus

Am D7 G Am D7 G  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, we're going where the sea is blue,  
 Bm7 E7 A7 D - Daug  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 G Em Am D7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 Am D7 G - Em Am D7 G  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you. **Chorus**

### Optional Instrumental Verse

### Chorus

Am D7 G Am D7 G  
 We're going where the sun shines brightly, we're going where the sea is blue,  
 Bm7 E7 A7 D - D#7  
 We've seen it in the movies, now let's see if it's true.

### [Key Change]

G# Fm A#m D#7 G# Fm A#m D#7  
 Every body has a summer holiday, doing things they always wanted to,  
 G# Fm A#m D#7  
 So we're going on a summer holiday,  
 A#m D#7 G# - Fm A#m D#7 G#  
 To make our dreams come true, for me and you.  
 A#m D#7 G# - Fm A#m D#7 G# - Fm | G# Fm A#m D#7 G#  
 For me and you, for me and you.

## Summer in the City (Am)

Mark Sebastian, John Sebastian, & Steve Boone, ca. 1966  
Summer in the City by The Lovin' Spoonful (1966) (Gm @ 110)

### Intro (3x) Am | D

Am D Am D  
 Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty  
 Am D Am D  
 Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city  
 E E7  
 All around people lookin' half dead  
 Am A7  
 Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head

### Chorus

D G D G  
 But at night it's a different world, go out and find a girl  
 D G D G  
 Come on, come on and dance all night, despite the heat, it'll be all right.  
 Bm E Bm E  
 And babe, don't you know it's a pity, that the days can't be like the nights  
 Bm E Bm E  
 In the summer in the city, in the summer in the city.  
 End on Am

Am D Am D  
 Cool town, evening in the city, dressed so fine and looking so pretty  
 Am D Am D  
 Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city  
 E E7  
 'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
 Am A7  
 Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top.

### Chorus

### Repeat first verse

### Chorus





## Summer in the City (Dm)

Mark Sebastian, John Sebastian, & Steve Boone, ca. 1966  
Summer in the City by The Lovin' Spoonful (1966) (Gm @ 110)

### Intro (3x) Dm | G

Dm G Dm G  
 Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty  
 Dm G Dm G  
 Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city  
 A A7  
 All around people lookin' half dead  
 Dm D7  
 Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head

### Chorus

G C G C  
 But at night it's a different world, go out and find a girl  
 G C G C  
 Come on, come on and dance all night, despite the heat, it'll be all right.  
 Em A Em A  
 And babe, don't you know it's a pity, that the days can't be like the nights  
 Em A Em A  
 In the summer in the city, in the summer in the city.  
 End on Dm

Dm G Dm G  
 Cool town, evening in the city, dressed so fine and looking so pretty  
 Dm G Dm G  
 Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city  
 A A7  
 'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
 Dm D7  
 Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top.

### Chorus

### Repeat first verse

### Chorus

## Summer in the City (Em)

Mark Sebastian, John Sebastian, & Steve Boone, ca. 1966  
Summer in the City by The Lovin' Spoonful (1966) (Gm @ 110)

### Intro (3x) Em | A

Em      A                      Em                      A  
 Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty  
 Em              A                      Em                      A  
 Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city  
 B              B7  
 All around people lookin' half dead  
 Em                      E7  
 Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head

### Chorus

A                      D                      A                      D  
 But at night it's a different world, go out and find a girl  
 A                      D                      A                      D  
 Come on, come on and dance all night, despite the heat, it'll be all right.  
 F#m                      B                      F#m                      B  
 And babe, don't you know it's a pity, that the days can't be like the nights  
 F#m                      B                      F#m                      B  
 In the summer in the city, in the summer in the city.  
*End on* Em

Em      A                      Em                      A  
 Cool town, evening in the city, dressed so fine and looking so pretty  
 Em      A                      Em                      A  
 Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city  
 B      B7  
 'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop  
 Em                      E7  
 Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top.

### Chorus

### Repeat first verse

### Chorus

**Summer Means Fun (Steve Barri & P.F. Sloan, 1964) (A)**

**Summer Means Fun** by Bruce And Terry (1964) (A @ 156)

**Summer Means Fun** by the Fantastic Baggies (1964) (G @ 161)

**Summer Means Fun** by Jan and Dean (1964) (D @ 163)

**Intro** A ↓ ↓

**A**  
Surfin' every day down at Malibu 'neath the warm California sun.  
**D** **Bm** **A**  
No more books, no more homework to do, now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun.

**Chorus 1**

**A** **Bm** **G** **E**  
Summer means fun (*fun fun, summer means fun*)  
**A**  
Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one*)  
**Bm** **G** **E**  
The girls are two to one (*lots of fun for everyone*)  
**A**  
Yes, summer means fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun, now*)

**A**  
Drive-in movies every night, stayin' out til half past one.  
**D** **Bm** **A**  
Sleepin' late and livin' light now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun. **Chorus 1**

**Interlude** D | G | C | F | E

**Chorus 2**

**E** **A**  
Yeah, summer is fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun*)  
**F#** **F#m7**  
Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one, now*)  
**G** **E** **Eb**  
Lots of fun for everyone. Oooo-oooo-oooo-eeee-eeee.

**Bb**

So, everyone get your baggies and bikinis cause it's only just begun.

**Eb****Cm****Bb**

We're gonna have a ball until the fall now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun.

**Chorus 3****Ab****Bbm****Gb Eb**Summer means fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun*)**Ab**Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one*)**Bbm****Gb****Eb**The girls are two to one (*lots of fun for everyone*)**Ab**

- A Bb B

Yes, summer means fun (*fun fun, summer means fun, now*)**E****Dbm**Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one. **Outro****D****B****E**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**E****Dbm**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**D****B****E**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**E****Dbm**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**D****B****E**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

Note: "Bruce" was Bruce Johnson who would later join The Beach Boys for the "Pet Sounds" album. "Terry" was Terry Melcher, a record producer and son of Doris Day.

Pop Chart Peaks: Billboard 72, Record World 80, Cash Box 105.

**Summer Means Fun (Steve Barri & P.F. Sloan, 1964) (D)**

**Summer Means Fun** by Bruce And Terry (1964) (A @ 156)

**Summer Means Fun** by the Fantastic Baggies (1964) (G @ 161)

**Summer Means Fun** by Jan and Dean (1964) (D @ 163)

**Intro** D ↓ ↓

D  
Surfin' every day down at Malibu 'neath the warm California sun.  
G Em D  
No more books, no more homework to do, now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun.

**Chorus 1**

D Em C A  
Summer means fun (*fun fun, summer means fun*)  
D  
Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one*)  
Em C A  
The girls are two to one (*lots of fun for everyone*)  
D  
Yes, summer means fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun, now*)

D  
Drive-in movies every night, stayin' out til half past one.  
G Em D  
Sleepin' late and livin' light now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun. **Chorus 1**

**Interlude** G | C | F | Bb | A

**Chorus 2**

A D  
Yeah, summer is fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun*)  
B Bm7  
Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one, now*)  
C A Ab  
Lots of fun for everyone. Oooo-oooo-oooo-eeee-eeee.

**Eb**

So, everyone get your baggies and bikinis cause it's only just begun.

**Ab****Fm****Eb**

We're gonna have a ball until the fall now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun.

**Chorus 3****C#****Ebm****B Ab**Summer means fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun*)**C#**Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one*)**Ebm****B****Ab**The girls are two to one (*lots of fun for everyone*)**C#****- D Eb E**Yes, summer means fun (*fun fun, summer means fun, now*)**A****F#m**Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one. **Outro****G****E****A**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**A****F#m**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**G****E****A**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**A****F#m**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**G****E****A**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

Note: "Bruce" was Bruce Johnson who would later join The Beach Boys for the "Pet Sounds" album. "Terry" was Terry Melcher, a record producer and son of Doris Day.

Pop Chart Peaks: Billboard 72, Record World 80, Cash Box 105.



**Ab**

So, everyone get your baggies and bikinis cause it's only just begun.

**C#****Bbm****Ab**

We're gonna have a ball until the fall now, \_\_\_ cause summer means fun.

**Chorus 3****F#****Abm****E C#**Summer means fun (*fun, fun, summer means fun*)**F#**Summer means fun (*and the girls are two to one*)**Abm****E****C#**The girls are two to one (*lots of fun for everyone*)**F#****- G Ab A**Yes, summer means fun (*fun fun, summer means fun, now*)**D****Bm**Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one. **Outro****C****A****D**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**D****Bm**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**C****A****D**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

**D****Bm**

Fun, fun, summer means fun and the girls are two to one.

**C****A****D**

Lots of fun for everyone...yes, summer means fun.

Note: "Bruce" was Bruce Johnson who would later join The Beach Boys for the "Pet Sounds" album. "Terry" was Terry Melcher, a record producer and son of Doris Day.

Pop Chart Peaks: Billboard 72, Record World 80, Cash Box 105.





# Summer Nights (Warren Casey & Jim Jacobs, 1971) (C)

Summer Nights by John Travolta & Olivia Newton-john from *Grease* (1978) (D @ 125)

## GUYS GALS ALL

C F G F  
Summer loving had me a blast

C F G F  
Summer loving happened so fast

C F G A  
I met a girl crazy for me

D G D G  
Met a boy cute as can be

C F G A  
Summer days drifting away  
Dm G C  
To oh oh the summer nights

C F G C F D  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Did you get very far?  
F D

Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Like does he have a car?

C F G F G F C  
Do-doop do-doop do-doop do doodoodoo doop

C F G F  
She swam by me she got a cramp

C F G F  
He ran by me got my suit damp

C F G A  
I saved her life she nearly drowned

D G D G  
He showed off - splashing around

C F G A  
Summer sun – something's begun  
Dm G C  
but oh oh the summer nights

C F G C F D  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Was it love at first sight?  
F D

Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Did she put up a fight?

C F G F G F C  
Down dooby do dooby do dooby do-dooby do

C F G F  
Took her bowling in the arcade

C F G F  
We went strolling drank lemonade

C F G A  
We made out under the dock

D G D G  
We stayed out till 10 o'clock

C F G A  
Summer fling don't mean a thing  
Dm G C )  
But oh oh the summer nights.<sup>1</sup>

C F G C F D  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

But you don't gotta brag -  
F D

Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Cause he sounds like a drag

## Instrumental

C / F / G / F / C / F / Am G

C F G F  
He got friendly holding my hand<sup>2</sup>

C F G F  
She got friendly down in the sand

C F G A  
He was sweet just turned eighteen

D G D G  
Well she was good - you know what I mean

C F G A  
Summer heat - boy and girl meet

Dm G C  
but oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

How much dough did he spend?  
F D

Tell me more, tell me more  
G C

Could she get me a friend? (pause)

C F G F  
It turned colder that's where it ends

C F G F  
So I told her we'd still be friends

C F G A  
Then we made our true love vow

D G D G  
Wonder what she's doing now

C F G A  
Summer dreams- ripped at the seams

Dm G Gb C  
but - oh - those summer ni - ghts.

1 Key change to Db in original

2 "Shooty pop pop" per chord, end with "yeah"

Summer Nights (Warren Casey & Jim Jacobs, 1971) (G)

Summer Nights by John Travolta & Olivia Newton-john from Grease (1978) (D @ 125)

GUYS GALS ALL

G C D C  
Summer loving had me a blast  
G C D C  
Summer loving happened so fast

G C D E  
I met a girl crazy for me  
A D A D  
Met a boy cute as can be  
G C D E  
Summer days drifting away  
Am D G  
To oh oh the summer nights

G C D G C A  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
D G  
Did you get very far?  
C A  
Tell me more, tell me more  
D G

Like does he have a car?  
G C D C D C G  
Do-doop do-doop do-doop do doodoodoo doop  
G C D C  
She swam by me she got a cramp  
G C D C  
He ran by me got my suit damp  
G C D E  
I saved her life she nearly drowned  
A D A D  
He showed off - splashing around  
G C D E  
Summer sun – something's begun  
Am D G  
but oh oh the summer nights

G C D G C A  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
D G  
Was it love at first sight?  
C A  
Tell me more, tell me more  
D G

Did she put up a fight?  
G C D C D C G  
Down dooby do dooby do dooby do-dooby do  
G C D C  
Took her bowling in the arcade  
G C D C  
We went strolling drank lemonade

G C D E  
We made out under the dock  
A D A D  
We stayed out till 10 o'clock

G C D E  
Summer fling don't mean a thing  
Am D G )  
But oh oh the summer nights.<sup>3</sup>

G C D G C A  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
D G  
But you don't gotta brag -  
C A  
Tell me more, tell me more  
D G  
Cause he sounds like a drag

Instrumental

G / C / D / C / G / C / Em D

G C D C  
He got friendly holding my hand<sup>4</sup>  
G C D C  
She got friendly down in the sand  
G C D E  
He was sweet just turned eighteen  
A D A D  
Well she was good - you know what I mean  
G C D E  
Summer heat - boy and girl meet  
Am D G  
but oh oh the summer nights.  
G C D G C A  
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more  
D G  
How much dough did he spend?  
C A  
Tell me more, tell me more  
D G

Could she get me a friend? (pause)  
G C D C  
It turned colder that's where it ends  
G C D C  
So I told her we'd still be friends  
G C D E  
Then we made our true love vow  
A D A D  
Wonder what she's doing now  
G C D E  
Summer dreams- ripped at the seams  
Am D C# G  
but - oh - those summer ni - ghts.

3 Key change from D to Db in original  
4 "Shooty pop pop" per chord, end with "yeah"

Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)

Intro: D A 2x

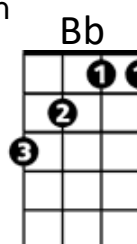
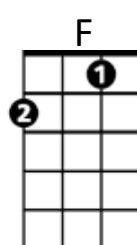
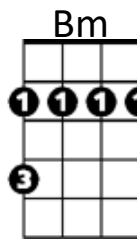
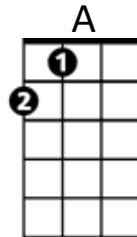
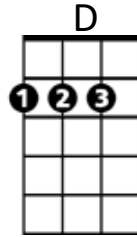
D  
I got my first real six-string,  
A  
Bought it at the five-and-dime  
D  
Played it till my fingers bled  
A  
Was the summer of '69  
D  
Me and some guys from school  
A  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
D  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married  
A  
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Bm A  
Oh when I look back now  
D G  
That summer seemed to last forever  
Bm A  
And if I had the choice  
D G  
Yeah, I'd always want to be there  
Bm A D  
Those were the best days of my life

D A 2x  
D  
Ain't no use in complainin'  
A  
When you got a job to do  
D  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
A  
And that's when I met you

Reprise:

Bm A  
Standin' on your mama's porch  
D G  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
Bm A  
Oh and when you held my hand  
D G  
I knew that it was now or never  
Bm A D



Those were the best days of my life

D A D A  
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

F Bb  
Man we were killin' time

C  
We were young and restless

Bb F  
We needed to unwind

Bb C  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

D A (2X)

D  
And now the times are changin'

A  
Look at everything that's come and gone

D  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

A  
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

D A D A  
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

D A  
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

D A  
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh

BARITONE

Summer of '69 (Bryan Adams) Key G

Intro: G D 2x

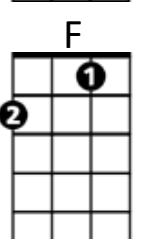
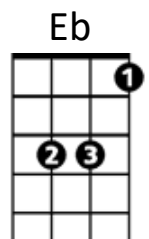
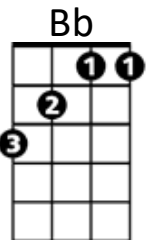
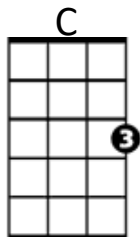
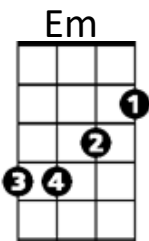
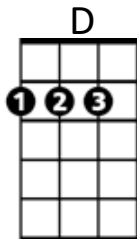
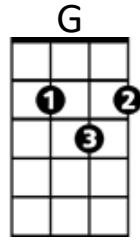
**G**  
I got my first real six-string,  
**D**  
Bought it at the five-and-dime  
**G**  
Played it till my fingers bled  
**D**  
Was the summer of '69  
**G**  
Me and some guys from school  
**D**  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
**G**  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married  
**D**  
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

**Em D**  
Oh when I look back now  
**G C**  
That summer seemed to last forever  
**Em D**  
And if I had the choice  
**G C**  
Yeah, I'd always want to be there  
**Em D G**  
Those were the best days of my life

**G D 2x**  
**G**  
Ain't no use in complainin'  
**D**  
When you got a job to do  
**G**  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
**D**  
And that's when I met you

**Reprise:**

**Em D**  
Standin' on your mama's porch  
**G C**  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
**Em D**  
Oh and when you held my hand  
**G C**  
I knew that it was now or never  
**Em D G**  
Those were the best days of my life



**G D G D**  
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

**Bb Eb**  
Man we were killin' time

**F**  
We were young and restless

**Eb Bb**  
We needed to unwind

**Eb F**  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

**G D (2X)**

**G**  
And now the times are changin'

**D**  
Look at everything that's come and gone

**G**  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

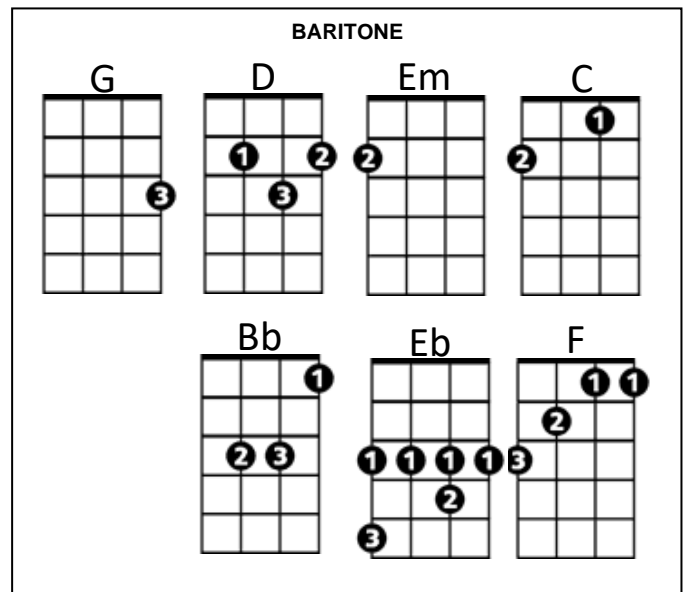
**D**  
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

**(Reprise)**

**G D G D**  
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

**G D**  
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

**G D**  
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



## Summer Rain (James Richard Hendricks, 1967) (Am)

Summer Rain by Johnny Rivers (Am @ 118)**Intro (3x) (Part 1)**

Am | Am/M7 | Am7 | Am6 |

**Intro (Part 2)**

F | C | C

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6  
 Summer rain taps at my window, West wind, soft as a sweet dream,  
 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 F C F C | C  
 My love, warm as the sunshine, \_ Sittin' here by me, \_ she's here by me.

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6  
 She stepped out of a rainbow, Golden hair, shining like moonglow,  
 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 F C F C | C  
 Warm lips, soft as her soul, \_ Sittin' here by me, yeah, \_ she's here by me

**Chorus**

E7 Am  
 All summer long, we spent dancin' in the sand

D7  
 And the jukebox kept on playin'

F G7 | G7  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6  
 We sailed into the sunset, Drifted home caught by a Gulf Stream,  
 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6  
 Never gave a thought for to-morrow,  
 F C F C | C  
 \_ Just let tomorrow be, now, \_ let tomorrow be.

**Instrumental (3x) (Part 1)**

Am | Am/M7 | Am7 | Am6 |

**Instrumental (Part 2)**

F | C | C

Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6  
 She wants to live in the Rockies, She says, that's where we'll find peace  
 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 F C F C | C  
 Settle down, raise up a family, \_ To call our own, yeah, \_ we'll have a home.

**Chorus****E7****Am**

All summer long, we spent dancin' in the sand.

**D7**

And everybody kept on playin'

**F****| F | G7**

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

**Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6**

Winter snow drifts by my window , North wind blowin' like thunder

**Am Am/M7 Am7 Am6 F C**

Our love's burnin' like fire, \_ And she's here by me, yeah,

**F C F C | C**

\_ She's here with me, \_ Let tomorrow be.

**Outro (3x)****Am | Am/M7 | Am7 | Am6 |**

## Summer Rain (James Richard Hendricks, 1967) (Em)

Summer Rain by Johnny Rivers (Am @ 118)**Intro (3x) (Part 1)**

Em | Em/M7 | Em7 | Em6 |

**Intro (Part 2)**

C | G | G

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6  
 Summer rain taps at my window, West wind, soft as a sweet dream,  
 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 C G C G | G  
 My love, warm as the sunshine, \_ Sittin' here by me, \_ she's here by me.

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6  
 She stepped out of a rainbow, Golden hair, shining like moonglow,  
 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 C G C G | G  
 Warm lips, soft as her soul, \_ Sittin' here by me, yeah, \_ she's here by me

**Chorus**

B7 Em  
 All summer long, we spent dancin' in the sand

A7  
 And the jukebox kept on playin'

C D7 | D7  
 Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6  
 We sailed into the sunset, Drifted home caught by a Gulf Stream,  
 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6  
 Never gave a thought for to-morrow,  
 C G C G | G  
 \_ Just let tomorrow be, now, \_ let tomorrow be.

**Instrumental (3x) (Part 1)**

Em | Em/M7 | Em7 | Em6 |

**Instrumental (Part 2)**

C | G | G

Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6  
 She wants to live in the Rockies, She says, that's where we'll find peace  
 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 C G C G | G  
 Settle down, raise up a family, \_ To call our own, yeah, \_ we'll have a home.

**Chorus****B7****Em**

All summer long, we spent dancin' in the sand.

**A7**

And everybody kept on playin'

**C****| C | D7**

Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band.

**Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6**

Winter snow drifts by my window , North wind blowin' like thunder

**Em Em/M7 Em7 Em6 C G**

Our love's burnin' like fire, \_ And she's here by me, yeah,

**C G C G | G**

\_ She's here with me, \_ Let tomorrow be.

**Outro (3x)****Em | Em/M7 | Em7 | Em6 |**



## Summer Wine (Lee Hazelwood, 1966) (Am)

Summer Wine by Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood (1967) (Am @ 139)

**Intro** Am | Am |  
Am G

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Am G | Am | Am | Am | Am  
My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Am G

**Male:** I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to.

Am G  
A song that I had only sing to just a few.

Dm Am  
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time.

Dm Am Dm (**Tacet**) Am | Am  
And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Am G

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Am G  
My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Dm Am  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Dm Am Dm (**Tacet**) Am | Am  
And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Am G

**Male:** My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak.

Am G  
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet.

Dm Am  
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line.

Dm Am Dm (**Tacet**) Am | Am  
And then she gave to me \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Am G

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Am G  
My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Dm Am  
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Dm Am Dm (**Tacet**) Am | Am  
And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

**Am** **G**  
**Male:** When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes.

**Am** **G**  
 My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.

**Dm** **Am**  
 She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.

**Dm** **Am** **Dm (Tacet)** **Am | Am**  
 And left me cravin' for \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine

**Am** **G**  
**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

**Am** **G**  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things.

**Dm** **Am**  
 Take off those silver spurs and help me pass the time.

**Dm** **Am** **Dm (Tacet)** **Am | Am**  
 And I will give to you \_ my summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

**Outro** *Chords from Last Verse*

Summer Wine (Lee Hazelwood, 1966) (Dm)

Summer Wine by Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood (1967) (Am @ 139)

**Intro** Dm | Dm |  
Dm C

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Dm C | Dm | Dm | Dm | Dm

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Dm C

**Male:** I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to.

Dm C

A song that I had only sing to just a few.

Gm Dm

She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time.

Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Dm C

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Dm C

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Gm Dm

Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Dm C

**Male:** My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak.

Dm C

I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet.

Gm Dm

She reassured me with an unfamiliar line.

Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm

And then she gave to me \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Dm C

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Dm C

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Gm Dm

Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Dm C  
**Male:** When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes.  
 Dm C  
 My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.  
 Gm Dm  
 She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.  
 Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm  
 And left me cravin' for \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine

Dm C  
**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.  
 Dm C  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things.  
 Gm Dm  
 Take off those silver spurs and help me pass the time.  
 Gm Dm Gm (**Tacet**) Dm | Dm  
 And I will give to you \_ my summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

**Outro** *Chords from Last Verse*

Summer Wine (Lee Hazelwood, 1966) (Em)

Summer Wine by Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood (1967) (Am @ 139)

**Intro** Em | Em |  
Em D

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Em D | Em | Em | Em | Em

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Em D

**Male:** I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to.

Em D

A song that I had only sing to just a few.

Am Em

She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time.

Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Em D

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Em D

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Am Em

Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Em D

**Male:** My eyes grew heavy and my lips they could not speak.

Em D

I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet.

Am Em

She reassured me with an unfamiliar line.

Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em

And then she gave to me \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Em D

**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.

Em D

My summer wine is really made from all these things.

Am Em

Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time.

Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em

And I will give to you \_ summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

Em D  
**Male:** When I woke up the sun was shining in my eyes.  
 Em D  
 My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice its size.  
 Am Em  
 She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime.  
 Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em  
 And left me cravin' for \_ more summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine

Em D  
**Female:** Strawberries, cherries and an angel's kiss in spring.  
 Em D  
 My summer wine is really made from all these things.  
 Am Em  
 Take off those silver spurs and help me pass the time.  
 Am Em Am (**Tacet**) Em | Em  
 And I will give to you \_ my summer wine. Ohh-oh-oh, summer wine.

**Outro** *Chords from Last Verse*

# Summer's End (Pat Mclaughlin & John E Prine) (C)

Summer's End by John Prine (D @ 148)

**Intro** (*Melody of verse*) C Em C Em F G F G

C Em  
 Summer's end is around the bend just flying  
 C Em  
 The swimming suits are on the line just drying  
 F G  
 I'll meet you there per our conver-sation  
 F G  
 I hope I didn't ruin your whole va-cation.

C Em  
 Well you never know how far from home you're feeling  
 C Em  
 Un-til you watch the shadows cross the ceiling  
 F G  
 Well I don't know, but I can see it snowing  
 F G  
 In your car the windows are wide open

## **Chorus**

C Am  
 Come on home Come on home  
 F G C Em C Em  
 No, you don't have to be alone. Just come on home

C Em  
 Valentines break hearts and minds at random  
 C Em  
 That ol' Easter egg ain't got a leg to stand on  
 F G  
 Well I can see that you can't win for trying  
 F G  
 And New Year's Eve is bound to leave you crying. **Chorus**

C Em  
 The moon and stars hang out in bars just talking  
 C Em  
 I still love that picture of us walking  
 F G  
 Just like that ol' house we thought was haunted  
 F G  
 Summer's end came faster than we wanted. **Chorus**



## Summer's End (Pat Mclaughlin &amp; John E Prine) (D)

Summer's End by John Prine (D @ 148)**Intro** (*Melody of verse*) D F#m D F#m G A G A

D F#m  
 Summer's end is around the bend just flying  
 D F#m  
 The swimming suits are on the line just drying  
 G A  
 I'll meet you there per our conver-sation  
 G A  
 I hope I didn't ruin your whole va-cation.

D F#m  
 Well you never know how far from home you're feeling  
 D F#m  
 Un-til you watch the shadows cross the ceiling  
 G A  
 Well I don't know, but I can see it snowing  
 G A  
 In your car the windows are wide open

**Chorus**

D Bm  
 Come on home Come on home  
 G A D F#m D F#m  
 No, you don't have to be alone. Just come on home

D F#m  
 Valentines break hearts and minds at random  
 D F#m  
 That ol' Easter egg ain't got a leg to stand on  
 G A  
 Well I can see that you can't win for trying  
 G A  
 And New Year's Eve is bound to leave you crying. **Chorus**

D F#m  
 The moon and stars hang out in bars just talking  
 D F#m  
 I still love that picture of us walking  
 G A  
 Just like that ol' house we thought was haunted  
 G A  
 Summer's end came faster than we wanted. **Chorus**



# Summer's End (Pat Mclaughlin & John E Prine) (G)

Summer's End by John Prine (D @ 148)

**Intro** (*Melody of verse*) G Bm G Bm C D C D

G Bm  
 Summer's end is around the bend just flying  
 G Bm  
 The swimming suits are on the line just drying  
 C D  
 I'll meet you there per our conver-sation  
 C D  
 I hope I didn't ruin your whole va-cation.

G Bm  
 Well you never know how far from home you're feeling  
 G Bm  
 Un-til you watch the shadows cross the ceiling  
 C D  
 Well I don't know, but I can see it snowing  
 C D  
 In your car the windows are wide open

## Chorus

G Em  
 Come on home Come on home  
 C D G Bm G Bm  
 No, you don't have to be alone. Just come on home

G Bm  
 Valentines break hearts and minds at random  
 G Bm  
 That ol' Easter egg ain't got a leg to stand on  
 C D  
 Well I can see that you can't win for trying  
 C D  
 And New Year's Eve is bound to leave you crying. **Chorus**

G Bm  
 The moon and stars hang out in bars just talking  
 G Bm  
 I still love that picture of us walking  
 C D  
 Just like that ol' house we thought was haunted  
 C D  
 Summer's end came faster than we wanted. **Chorus**

Summertime (Am)

Ira Gershwin, Gershwin George & Heyward Du Bose, 1934 for *Porgy and Bess* (1935)  
Summertime by Billie Holiday (1936) – Summertime by Willie Nelson (2016)

**Intro (4x)** Dm | Am

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy  
 Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'  
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing  
 D m E7 C7 E7

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky  
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you  
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

With daddy and mammy, standing by

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy  
 Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am  
 Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'  
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

## Summertime (Em)

Ira Gershwin, Gershwin George & Heyward Du Bose, 1934 for *Porgy and Bess* (1935)  
Summertime by Billie Holiday (1936) – Summertime by Willie Nelson (2016)

## Intro (4x) Am | Em

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy  
 Am B7 G7 B7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'  
 G A7 B7 Em Am Em  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing  
 Am B7 G7 B7  
 Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky  
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you  
 G A7 B7 Em Am Em  
 With daddy and mammy, standing by

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy  
 Am B7 G7 B7  
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high  
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Em  
 Your daddy's rich, and your mamma's good lookin'  
 G A7 B7 Em Am Em  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry  
 G A7 B7 Em Am Em  
 So hush little baby, don't you cry



# Summertime Blues (Eddie Cochran & Jerry Capehart, 1958) (C)

Summertime Blues by Eddie Cochran (1958) (Bm @ 156)

Summertime Blues by The Who (1970) (A @ 146)

**Intro (2x)** C ↓↓↓ F ↓ G7 ↓↓↓ C ↓

C F C C F / G7 C

I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler

C F C C F / G7 C

About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar

F  
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

**Tacet**

My boss says : No dice son, you gotta work late

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C G7 C C F / G7 C  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues x2

C F C C F / G7 C

Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money

C F C C F / G7 C

If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

F  
Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

**Tacet**

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C G7 C C F G7 C **2x**

But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C F C C F / G7 C

I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

C F C C F / G7 C

I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

F  
Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

**Tacet**

I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

F  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C G7 C  
But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

**Outro (5x)** C F G7 C

## Summertime Blues (Eddie Cochran &amp; Jerry Capehart, 1958) (G)

Summertime Blues by Eddie Cochran (1958) (Bm @ 156)Summertime Blues by The Who (1970) (A @ 146)**Intro (2x)** G ↓↓↓ C ↓ D7 ↓↓↓ G ↓

G C G G C / D7 G  
 I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler  
 G C G G C / D7 G  
 About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar  
 C

Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

**Tacet**

My boss says : No dice son, you gotta work late

C

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

G D7 G G C / D7 G **2x**  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

G C G G C / D7 G  
 Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money  
 G C G G C / D7 G  
 If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday  
 C

Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

**Tacet**

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

C

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

G D7 G G C / D7 G x2  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

G C G G C / D7 G  
 I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation  
 G C G G C / D7 G  
 I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations  
 C

Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

**Tacet**

I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

C

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

G D7 G  
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

**Outro (5x)** G C D7 G

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958)  
Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of C

Starting Notes: G to C

Intro:

(Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,  
 sum, sum, summertime.

C Am  
 Summertime, summertime,

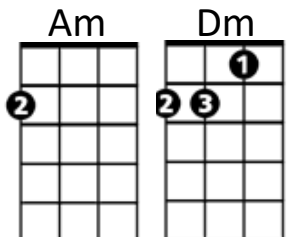
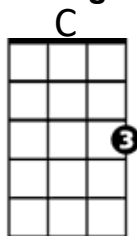
Dm G7  
 Sum, sum, summertime.

C F  
 Summertime, summertime,

Dm G7  
 Sum, sum, summertime

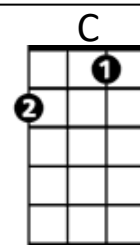
C F  
 Summertime, summertime,

Dm G7 C F C  
 Sum, su m, summertime, summertime...

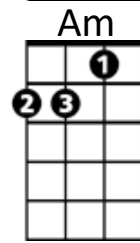


C G Dm G7  
 Well are you comin' or are you ain't  
 C G Dm G7  
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint  
 C G Dm G7  
 Hurry up be-fore I faint  
 C F C  
 It's summertime

BARITONE



C F  
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip  
 G C  
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip  
 F G7  
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip  
 C D7 G D7 G  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

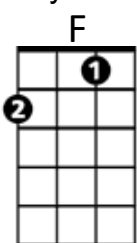


C G Dm G7  
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way

C G Dm G7  
 And say good-bye to dull school days

C G Dm G7  
 Look a-live and change your ways

C F C  
 It's summertime...

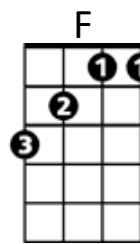
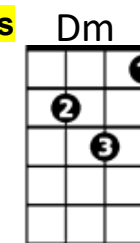


C G Dm G7  
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day

C G Dm G7  
 No time to work just time to play

C G Dm G7  
 If your folks com-plain just say,

C F C  
 "It's summertime"

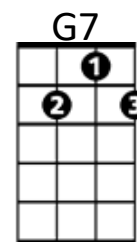


C F  
 Well, no more studying - history

G C  
 And no more reading ge - ography

F G7  
 And no more dull ge - ometry

C D7 G D7 G  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time

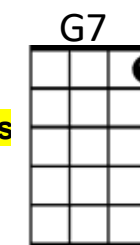


C F  
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance

G C  
 Cause what's a vacation with - out romance

F G7  
 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance

C D7 G D7 G  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**



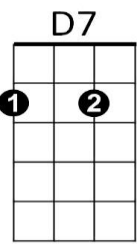
**Chorus**

NC G7 C  
 It's time to head straight for them hills

G7 C  
 It's time to live and have some thrills

F C  
 Come a-long and have a ball

G D7 G  
 A reg-u-lar free-for-all

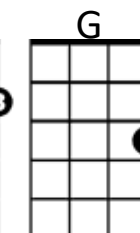
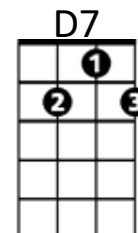


C F  
 It's summertime.

**Repeat Intro**

**Outro:**

F C NC  
 It's summertime.



**Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958)**  
Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of G  
 Starting Notes: D to G

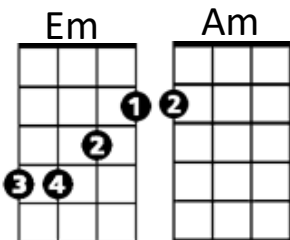
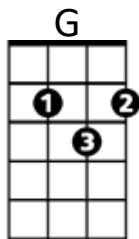
**Intro**  
 (Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,  
 sum, sum, summertime.

**G Em**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7**  
 Sum, sum, summertime.

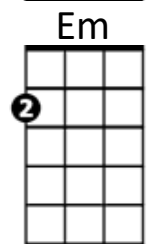
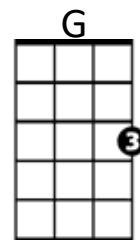
**G C**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7**  
 Sum, sum, summertime.

**G C**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7 G C G**  
 Sum, sum, summertime, summertime...



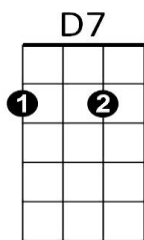
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, are you comin' or are you ain't  
**G D Am D7**  
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint  
**G D Am D7**  
 Hurry up be-fore I faint  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...

BARITONE

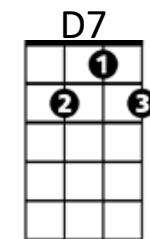
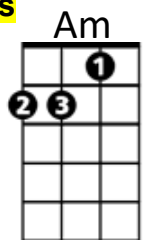


**C F**  
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip  
**D G**  
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip  
**C D7**  
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip  
**G A7 D A7 D**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.

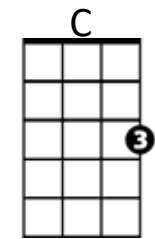
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way  
**G D Am D7**  
 And say good-bye to dull school days  
**G D Am D7**  
 Look a-live and change your ways  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...



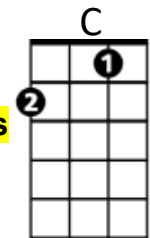
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day  
**G D Am D7**  
 No time to work just time to play  
**G D Am D7**  
 If your folks com-plain just say,  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...



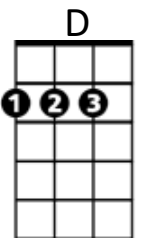
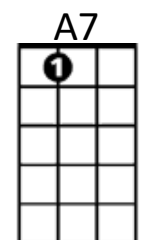
**G C**  
 Well, no more studying - history  
**D G**  
 And no more reading ge - ography  
**C D7**  
 And no more dull ge - ometry  
**G A7 D A7 D**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time



**G C**  
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance  
**D G**  
 Cause what's a vacation with - out romance  
**C D7**  
 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance  
**G A7 D A7 D**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.



**Chorus**  
**NC D7 G**  
 It's time to head straight for them hills  
**D7 G**  
 It's time to live and have some thrills  
**C G**  
 Come a-long and have a ball  
**D A7 D**  
 A reg-u-lar free-for-all

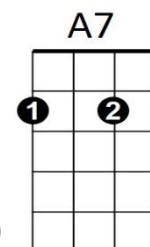
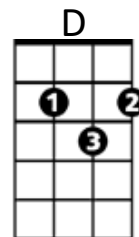


**G C**  
 It's summertime.

**Repeat Intro**

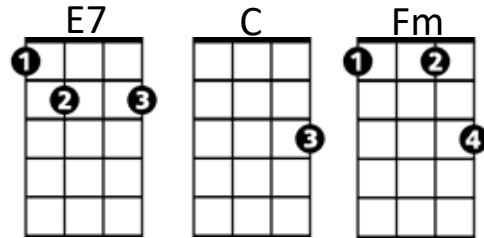
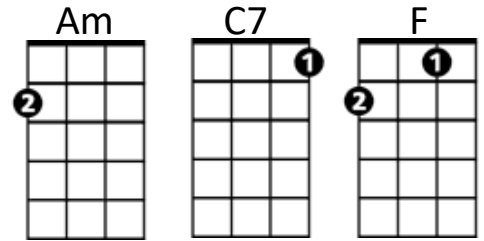
**Outro:** It's summertime.

**C G NC**

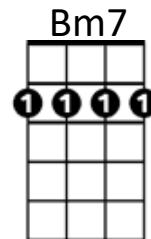


Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..you smiled at me and really eased the pain.  
**Am C**  
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,  
**F Fm**  
 My sunny one shines so sincere.  
**Bm7 E7 Am E7**  
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

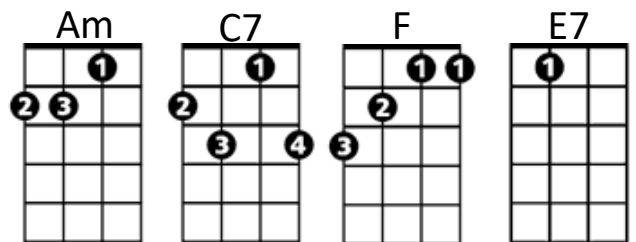


**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.  
**Am C**  
 You gave to me your all and all,  
**F Fm**  
 Now I feel ten feet tall.  
**Bm7 E7 Am E7**  
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

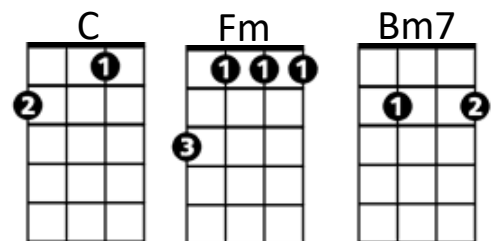


**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the truth you've let me see.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the facts from A to Z.  
**Am C**  
 My life was torn like wind blown sand,  
**F Fm**  
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands.  
**Bm7 E7 Am E7**  
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

BARITONE



**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.  
**Am C**  
 You're my spark of nature's fire,  
**F Fm**  
 You're my sweet complete desire.  
**Bm7 E7 Am**  
 Sunny one so true, I love you.  
**Bm7 E7 Am**  
 Sunny one so true, I love you.





Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.

**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny.. ..you smiled at me and really eased the pain.

**Dm F**  
Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,  
**Bb Bbm**

My sunny one shines so sincere.  
**Em7 A7 Dm A7**  
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.  
**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.  
**Dm F**

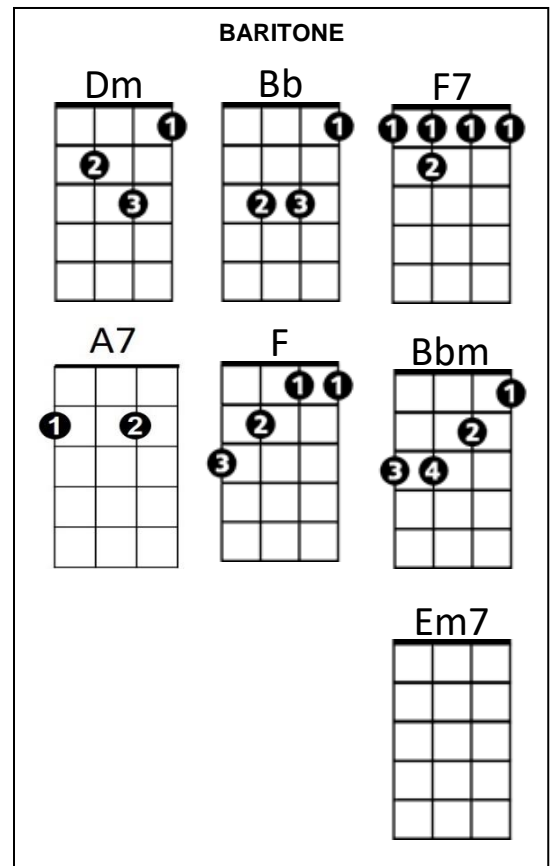
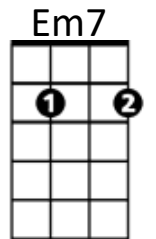
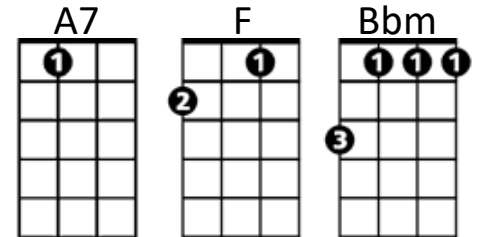
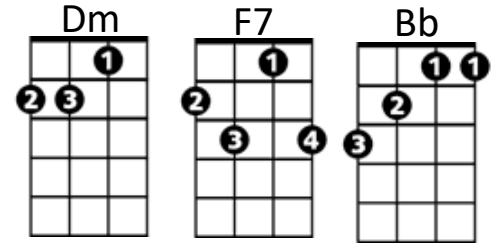
You gave to me your all and all,  
**Bb Bbm**  
Now I feel ten feet tall.  
**Em7 A7 Dm A7**  
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny.. ..thank you for the truth you've let me see.  
**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny.. ..thank you for the facts from A to Z.  
**Dm F**

My life was torn like wind blown sand,  
**Bb Bbm**  
Then a rock was formed when we held hands.  
**Em7 A7 Dm A7**  
Sunny one so true, I love you.

**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.  
**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.  
**Dm F**

You're my spark of nature's fire,  
**Bb Bbm**  
You're my sweet complete desire.  
**Em7 A7 Dm**  
Sunny one so true, I love you.  
**Em7 A7 Dm**  
Sunny one so true, I love you.



**Sunny Afternoon (Ray Davies, 1966) (Am)**Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks (1966)**Intro** Am G F E7Am G  
The taxman's taken all my dough,C G  
And left me in my stately home.E7 Am  
Lazing on a sunny afternoonG  
And I can't sail my yacht,C G  
She's taken everything I've got.E7 Am E7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.A7 D7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,G G7 C E7  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.Am D7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Am D7  
In this life of luxury.C E7 Am  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Am E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer timeAm G  
My girlfriend's run off with my carC G  
And gone back to her ma and pa'sE7 Am  
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.G  
And now I'm sitting here,C G  
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.E7 Am E7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.A7 D7  
Help me, help me, help me sail away,G  
Ah, give me two good reasonsG7 C E7  
Why I ought to stay.Am D7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Am D7  
In this life of luxury.C E7 Am  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Am E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer timeA7 D7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,G G7 C E7  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.Am D7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Am D7  
In this life of luxury.C E7 Am  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Am E7 Am E7  
In the summer time, in the summer time***Repeat last line to fade***

## Sunny Afternoon (Ray Davies, 1966) (Em)

Sunny Afternoon by The Kinks (1966)**Intro** Em D C B7Em D  
The taxman's taken all my dough,G D  
And left me in my stately home.B7 Em  
Lazing on a sunny afternoonD  
And I can't sail my yacht,G D  
She's taken everything I've got.B7 Em B7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.E7 A7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,D D7 G B7  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.Em A7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Em A7  
In this life of luxury.G B7 Em  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Em B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer timeEm D  
My girlfriend's run off with my carG D  
And gone back to her ma and pa'sB7 Em  
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.D  
And now I'm sitting here,G D  
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.B7 Em B7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.E7 A7  
Help me, help me, help me sail away,D  
Ah, give me two good reasonsD7 G B7  
Why I ought to stay.Em A7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Em A7  
In this life of luxury.G B7 Em  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Em B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer timeE7 A7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,D D7 G B7  
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.Em A7  
Because I love to live so pleasantly,Em A7  
In this life of luxury.G B7 Em  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer time.Em B7 Em B7  
In the summer time, in the summer time***Repeat last line to fade***







# Sunshine on My Shoulders (C)

John Denver, Dick Kniss & Mike Taylor (1971)

Sunshine on My Shoulders by John Denver (Bb @ 147)

**Intro (4x)** C F

## Chorus

C F C F C F C F

Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.

C F C F Dm G

Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry

C F C F C F C F

Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.

C F C F C F C F

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a day, that I could give you

C Dm Em F Dm G

I'd give to you, a day, just like today.

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a song, that I could sing for you.

C Dm Em F C Dm Em F

I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way. **Chorus**

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a tale that I could tell you

C Dm Em F Dm G

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a wish that I could wish for you

C Dm Em F C Dm Em F

I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while **Chorus**

C F C F C F C F

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

C F C F C

Sunshine, almost al - ways

# Sunshine on My Shoulders (G)

John Denver, Dick Kniss & Mike Taylor (1971)

Sunshine on My Shoulders by John Denver (Bb @ 147)

**Intro (4x)** G C

## Chorus

G C G C G C G C

Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.

G C G C Am D

Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry

G C G C G C G C

Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.

G C G C G C G C

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

G Am Bm C G C Bm C

If I had a day, that I could give you

G Am Bm C Am D

I'd give to you, a day, just like today.

G Am Bm C G C Bm C

If I had a song, that I could sing for you.

G Am Bm C G Am Bm C

I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way. **Chorus**

G Am Bm C G C Bm C

If I had a tale that I could tell you

G Am Bm C Am D

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile

G Am Bm C G C Bm C

If I had a wish that I could wish for you

G Am Bm C G Am Bm C

I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while **Chorus**

G C G C G C G C

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

G C G C G

Sunshine, almost al - ways



# Sunshine Superman (Donovan, 1966) (C)

Sunshine Superman by Donovan (1966) (C# @ 133)

**Intro** C7

**C7**  
Sunshine came softly through my a-window  
today  
Could've tripped out easy but I've  
a-changed my ways

**F**  
It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

**C7**  
You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in  
style

**G7** **F**  
'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be  
mine

**C7**  
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**C7**  
Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got  
nothing on me  
I can make like a turtle and dive for –  
pearls in the sea

**F**  
A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',  
on your velvet throne

**C7**  
About all the rainbows, you can have for your  
own

**G7** **F**  
'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to  
be mine

**C7**  
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**C7**  
Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene  
When I say we'll be cool I think that,  
you know what I mean

**F**  
We stood on a beach at sunset,  
do you remember when?

**C7**  
I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

**G7** **F**  
When you've made your mind up forever to be  
mine ...

**C7**  
I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand  
and slowly - blow your little mind

**G7** **F**  
Cause I made my mind up you're going to be  
mine

**C7**  
I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**Instrumental (2x)** G7 F C7

**C7**  
Superman or Green Lantern ain't got  
a-nothin' on me.

I can make like a turtle and dive for –  
your pearls in the sea, yeah!

**F**  
A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',  
on your velvet throne

**C7**  
About all the rainbows, you can have for your  
own

**G7**  
When you've made your mind up

**F** **C7**  
forever to be mine ...  
I'll pick up your hand and slowly –  
blow your little mind

**G7** **F**  
When you've made your mind up forever to be  
mine.

**C7**  
I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand  
and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind (**repeat to fade**)



**Sunshine Superman (Donovan, 1966) (G)****Sunshine Superman by Donovan (1966) (C# @ 133)****Intro G7****G7**

Sunshine came softly through my a-window  
today  
Could've tripped out easy but I've  
a-changed my ways

**C**

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

**G7**

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in  
style

**D7****C**

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be  
mine

**G7**

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**G7**

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got  
nothing on me  
I can make like a turtle and dive for –  
pearls in the sea

**C**

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',  
on your velvet throne

**G7**

About all the rainbows, you can have for your  
own

**D7****C**

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to  
be mine

**G7**

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**G7**

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene  
When I say we'll be cool I think that,  
you know what I mean

**C**

We stood on a beach at sunset,  
do you remember when?

**G7**

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

**D7****C**

When you've made your mind up forever to be  
mine ...

**G7**

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand  
and slowly - blow your little mind

**D7****C**

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be  
mine

**G7**

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,  
baby, a-that I can find

**Instrumental (2x) D7 C G7****G7**

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got  
a-nothin' on me.

I can make like a turtle and dive for –  
your pearls in the sea, yeah!

**C**

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',  
on your velvet throne

**G7**

About all the rainbows, you can have for your  
own

**D7**

When you've made your mind up

**C****G7**

forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly –  
blow your little mind

**D7****C**

When you've made your mind up forever to be  
mine.

**G7**

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand  
and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind (**repeat to fade**)



## Surf City (Brian Wilson &amp; Jan Berry, 1963) (C)

Surf City by Jan and Dean (1963) (Ab @ 148)

**C** **F** **G** **E7**  
Two girls for eve - ry boy

**A**  
I bought a '30 Ford wagon  
**F#m**

and we call it a woody

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**A**  
You know it's not very cherry,  
**F#m**

It's an oldie but a goodie

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**D** **Bm**  
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window

**G** **E7**  
But it still gets me where I wanna go

**Chorus**

**A**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun

**D**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one

**A**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun, now

**C** **F** **G** **E7**  
Two girls for eve - ry boy

**A**  
They say they never roll the streets up  
**F#m**

'Cause there's always somethin' goin'

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**A**  
You know they're either out surfin'  
**F#m**

Or they got a party growin'

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**D** **Bm**  
And there's two swingin' honeys for every guy  
**G** **E7**  
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye.

**Chorus**

**A**  
And if my woody breaks down on me

**F#m**  
Some-where on the surf route

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**A**  
I'll strap my board to my back

**F#m**  
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit

**A** **F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**D**  
And when I get to Surf City

**Bm**  
I'll be shootin' the curl

**G** **E7**  
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

**A**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun

**D**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one

**A**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun, now

**C** **F**  
Two girls for every -

**Bb** **Eb** **G**  
Two girls for every boy.

## Surf City (Brian Wilson &amp; Jan Berry, 1963) (G)

Surf City by Jan and Dean (1963) (Ab @ 148)

**G C D B7**  
Two girls for eve - ry boy  
**E**  
I bought a '30 Ford wagon  
**C#m**  
and we call it a woody  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come  
**E**  
You know it's not very cherry,  
**C#m**  
It's an oldie but a goodie  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come  
**A F#m**  
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window  
**D B7**  
But it still gets me where I wanna go

**Chorus**

**E**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun  
**A**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
**E**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun, now  
**G C D B7**  
Two girls for eve - ry boy  
**E**  
They say they never roll the streets up  
**C#m**  
'Cause there's always somethin' goin'  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come  
**E**  
You know they're either out surfin'  
**C#m**  
Or they got a party growin'  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come

**A F#m**  
And there's two swingin' honeys for every guy  
**D B7**  
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye.

**Chorus**

**E**  
And if my woody breaks down on me  
**C#m**  
Some-where on the surf route  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come  
**E**  
I'll strap my board to my back  
**C#m**  
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit  
**E C#m**  
Surf City, here we come.  
**A**  
And when I get to Surf City  
**F#m**  
I'll be shootin' the curl  
**D B7**  
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

**E**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun

**A**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one

**E**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun, now

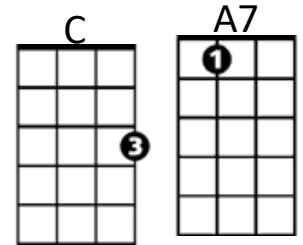
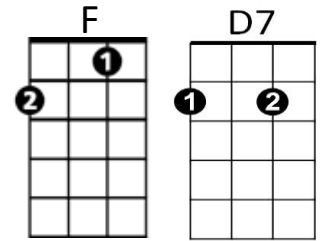
**G C**  
Two girls for every -  
**F A# D**  
Two girls for every boy.

# Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

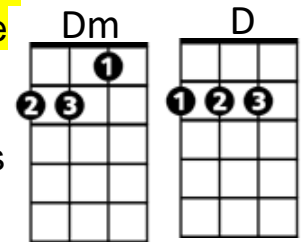
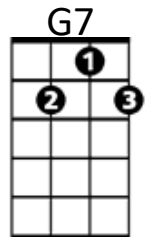
## Intro : Melody last line of chorus

**C** **F**  
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad  
**G** **C** **D7** **G7**  
Just to root for the hometown crew, \*every cent, Katie spent  
**C** **F**  
On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G7**  
To see a show but Miss Kate said no, I'll tell you what you can do -

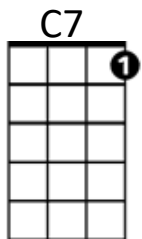


## CHORUS:

**C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd  
**A7** **Dm** **D** **G7**  
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back  
**C** **G7** **C7** **A7**  
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame  
**F** **D7** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**  
For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game

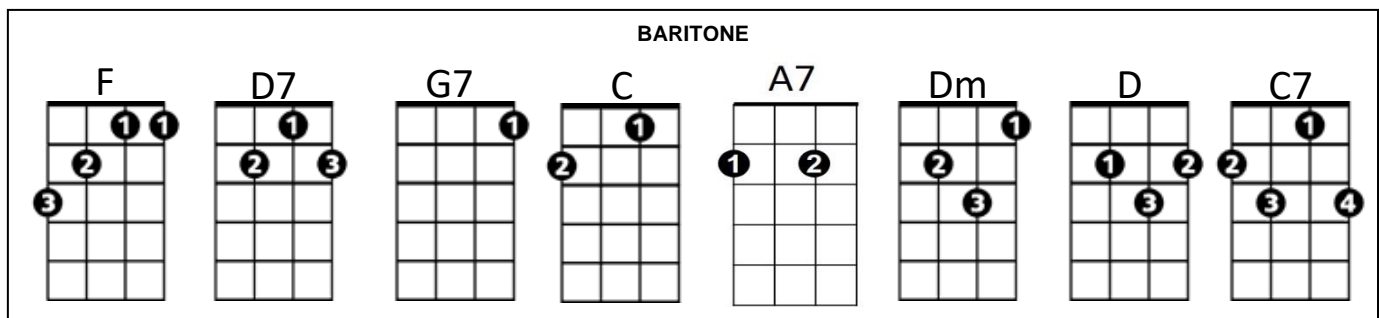


**C** **F**  
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names  
**G** **C** **D7** **G7**  
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong  
**C** **F**  
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G7**  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



## (CHORUS)

**D7** **G7** **C** **TACET**  
**Outro:** At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

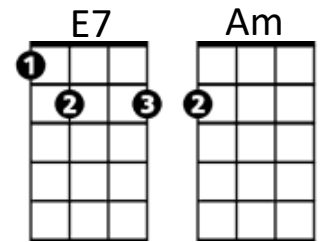
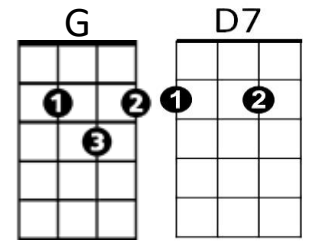


# Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

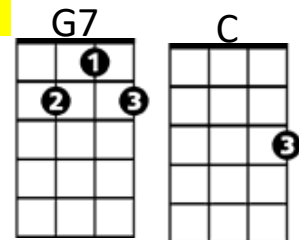
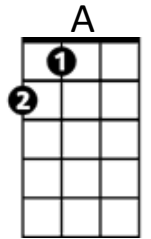
## Intro : Melody last line of chorus

**G** **C**  
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad  
**D** **G** **A7** **D7**  
Just to root for the hometown crew, \*every cent, Katie spent  
**G** **C**  
On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go  
**A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
To see a show but Miss Kate said no, I'll tell you what you can do -

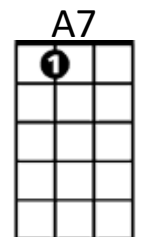


## CHORUS:

**G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd  
**E7** **Am** **A** **D7**  
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back  
**G** **D7** **G7** **E7**  
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame  
**C** **A7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**  
For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game



**G** **C**  
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names  
**D** **G** **A7** **D7**  
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong  
**G** **C**  
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do  
**A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



## (CHORUS)

**A7** **D7** **G** **TACET**  
**Outro:** At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

BARITONE



# The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (G)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

## Intro (4 measures) G

G B7  
Sittin' in the morning sun

C B Bb A  
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes

G B7  
Watching the ships roll in

C B Bb A  
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah

G E7  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh

G A  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7  
Wastin' time

G B7  
Sittin' here resting my bones

C B Bb A  
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone,  
*listen*

G B7  
Two thousand miles I roam

C B Bb A  
Just to make this dock my home, now

G E7  
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay

G E7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh

G A  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7  
Wastin' time

G B7  
I left my home in Georgia

C B Bb A  
Headed for the Fris-co Bay

G B7  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for

C B Bb A  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way

G E7  
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay

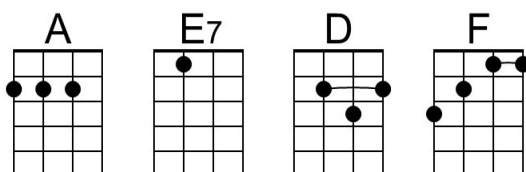
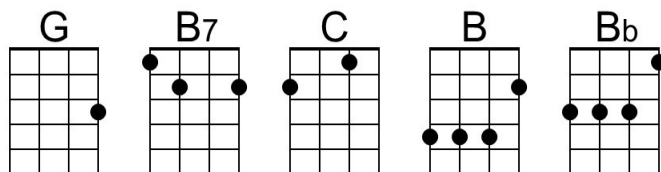
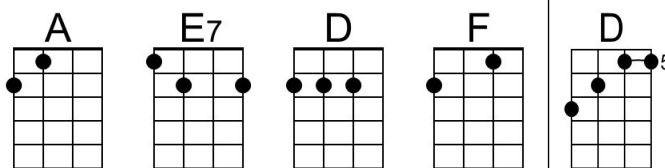
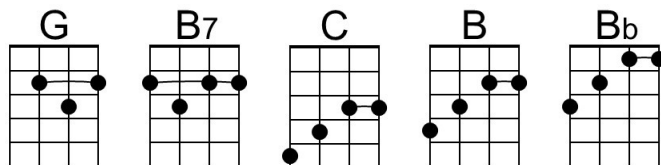
G E7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh

G A  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

G E7  
Wastin' time

## Outro [Whistle and soften]

G | E7 | G | E7 | (2x) End on C



## Bridge

G D C  
Looks like nothing's gonna change

G D C  
Every-thing still remains the same

G D C  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do

F D  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

# The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (C)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

## Intro (4 measures) C

C E7  
Sittin' in the morning sun  
F E Eb D  
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes  
C E7  
Watching the ships roll in  
F E Eb D  
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah  
C A7  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

C E7  
I left my home in Georgia  
F E Eb D  
Headed for the Fris-co Bay  
C E7  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for  
F E Eb D  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way  
C A7  
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

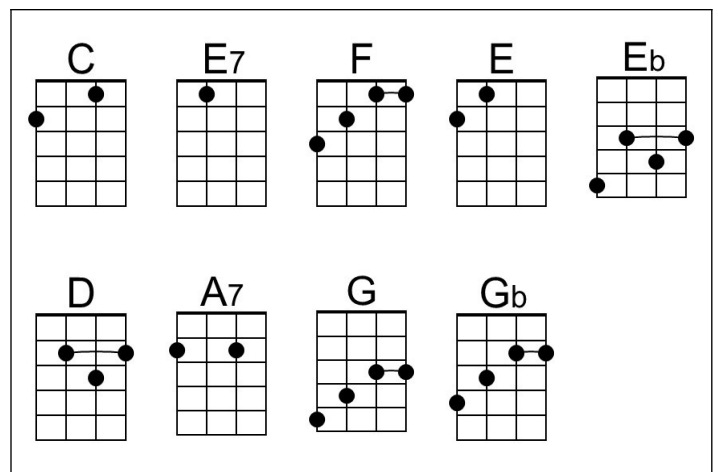
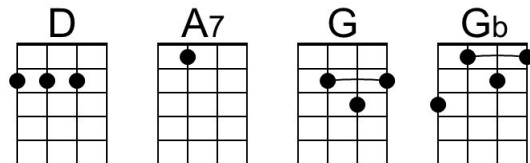
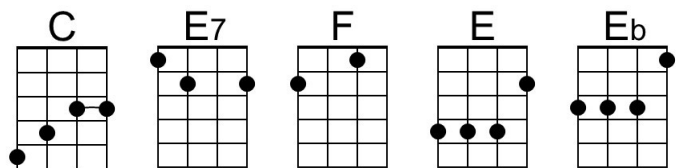
## Bridge

C G F  
Looks like nothing's gonna change  
C G F  
Every-thing still remains the same  
C G F  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
Gb G  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

C E7  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
F E Eb D  
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*  
C E7  
Two thousand miles I roam  
F E Eb D  
Just to make this dock my home, now  
C A7  
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay  
C A7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
C D  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
C A7  
Wastin' time

## Outro [Whistle and soften]

C | A7 | C | A7 | (2x) End on F



# The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (D)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

## Intro (4 measures) D

D F#7  
Sittin' in the morning sun  
G F# F E  
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes  
D F#7  
Watching the ships roll in  
G F# F E  
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah  
D B7  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
D B7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
D E  
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay  
D B7  
Wastin' time

D F#7  
I left my home in Georgia  
G F# F E  
Headed for the Fris-co Bay  
D F#7  
Cuz I've had nothing to live for  
G F# F E  
And look like nothing's gonna come my way  
D B7  
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay  
D B7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
D E  
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay  
D B7  
Wastin' time

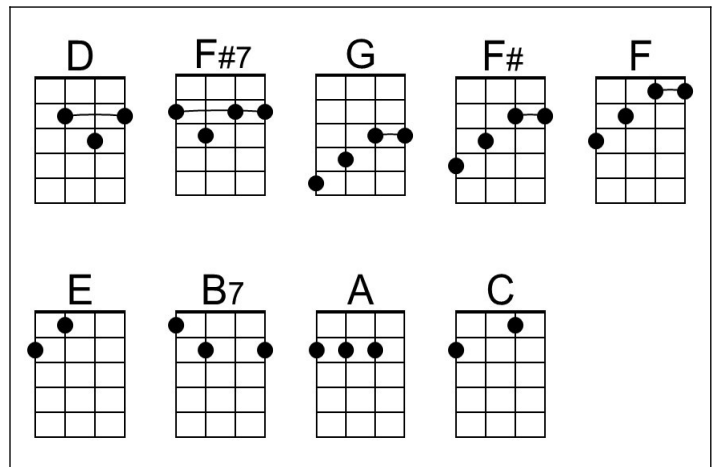
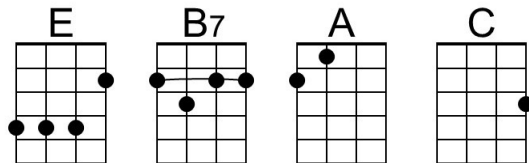
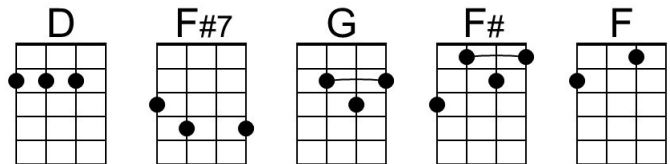
## Bridge

D A G  
Looks like nothing's gonna change  
D A G  
Every-thing still remains the same  
D A G  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do  
C A  
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

D F#7  
Sittin' here resting my bones  
G F# F E  
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*  
D F#7  
Two thousand miles I roam  
G F# F E  
Just to make this dock my home, now  
D B7  
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay  
D B7  
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh  
D E  
Sittin' on the dock of the bay  
D B7  
Wastin' time

## Outro [Whistle and soften]

D | B7 | D | B7 | (2x) End on G





## The Green Leaves Of Summer (Am)

Dimitri Tiomkin & Paul Francis Webster for the 1960 film "The Alamo"  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four (D#m / Ebm) @ 105)  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four, Campfire 10

Intro (8 Measures)

**Instrumental** --> | Am | A | Am | A |

| Am | A | Am | A |

Woo woo woo woo

**Am E Am G7**  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
**C Dm B7 E**  
 The green leaves of summer, are calling me home.  
**A7 Dm G7 C**  
 Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty,  
**Am B Am E**  
 When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

**Am E Am G7**  
 A time just for planting, a time just for ploughing,  
**C Dm B7 E**  
 A time to be courting, A girl of your own.  
**A7 Dm G7 C**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Am B Am E Am**  
 And to stand by your wife at the mom-ent of birth.

| A | Am | A | Am | A |  
 | Woo | woo |

**Am E Am G7**  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
**C Dm B7 E**  
 A time just for living, a place for to die.  
**A7 Dm G7 C**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Am B Am E Am**  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.  
**A7 Dm G7 C**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Am B Am E Am | A**  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.

| Am | A | Am | A | Am | A  
 Woo woo (Hold)

## The Green Leaves Of Summer (Dm)

Dimitri Tiomkin & Paul Francis Webster for the 1960 film "The Alamo"  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four (D#m / Ebm) @ 105)  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four, Campfire 10

Intro (8 Measures)

**Instrumental** --> | Dm | D | Dm | D |

| Dm | D | Dm | D |  
 Woo woo woo woo

**Dm A Dm C7**  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
**F Gm E7 A**  
 The green leaves of summer, are calling me home.  
**D7 Gm C7 F**  
 Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty,  
**Dm E Dm A**  
 When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

**Dm A Dm C7**  
 A time just for planting, a time just for ploughing,  
**F Gm E7 A**  
 A time to be courting, A girl of your own.  
**D7 Gm C7 F**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Dm E Dm A Dm**  
 And to stand by your wife at the mom-ent of birth.

| D | Dm | D | Dm | D |  
 | Woo | woo |

**Dm A Dm C7**  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
**F Gm E7 A**  
 A time just for living, a place for to die.  
**D7 Gm C7 F**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Dm E Dm A Dm**  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.  
**D7 Gm C7 F**  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
**Dm E Dm A Dm | D**  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.

| Dm | D | Dm | D | Dm | D |  
 Woo woo (Hold)

## The Green Leaves Of Summer (Em)

Dimitri Tiomkin & Paul Francis Webster for the 1960 film "The Alamo"  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four (D#m / Ebm) @ 105)  
The Green Leaves Of Summer by the Brothers Four, Campfire 10

### Intro (8 Measures)

**Instrumental** --> | Em | E | Em | E |

| Em | E | Em | E |  
 Woo woo woo woo

Em B Em D7  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
 G Am F#7 B  
 The green leaves of summer, are calling me home.  
 E7 Am D7 G  
 Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty,  
 Em F# Em B  
 When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

Em B Em D7  
 A time just for planting, a time just for ploughing,  
 G Am F#7 B  
 A time to be courting, A girl of your own.  
 E7 Am D7 G  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
 Em F# Em B Em  
 And to stand by your wife at the mom-ent of birth.

| E | Em | E | Em | E |  
 | Woo | woo |

Em B Em D7  
 A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
 G Am F#7 B  
 A time just for living, a place for to die.  
 E7 Am D7 G  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
 Em F# Em B Em  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.  
 E7 Am D7 G  
 Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth,  
 Em F# Em B Em | E  
 Now the green leaves of summer are cal - ling me home.  
 | Em | E | Em | E | Em | E  
 Woo woo (Hold)

## The Summer Wind (C)

"Der Sommerwind" by Heinz Meier & Hans Bradtke; English lyrics by Johnny Mercer, 1965

The Summer Wind by Frank Sinatra (1966) (C# @ 89)

The Summer Wind by Willie Nelson (Ab @ 102)

**Intro** (9 Measures) C | G7 | C | C7 | F | Fm | C | G7 | C

C G7  
The summer wind came blowing in from a-cross the sea,

G7 C  
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.

C7 F Fm  
All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden sand.

C G7 C | A7  
\_ Two sweethearts and the summer wind. [**Key Change**]

D A7  
Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by.

D  
The world was new beneath a blue um-brella sky.

D7 G Gm  
Then, softer than a piper man, one day it called to you.

D A7 D | B7  
I lost you to the summer wind. [**Key Change**]

E B7  
The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone

B7 E  
And still the days, the lonely days go on and on

E7 A Am  
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end.

E B7 E  
My fickle friend, the summer wind,

E E E | E  
The summer wind, warm summer wind, Hmm, summer wind.

## The Summer Wind (F)

"Der Sommerwind" by Heinz Meier & Hans Bradtke; English lyrics by Johnny Mercer, 1965

The Summer Wind by Frank Sinatra (1966) (C# @ 89)

The Summer Wind by Willie Nelson (Ab @ 102)

**Intro** (9 Measures) F | C7 | F | F7 | Bb | Bbm | F | C7 | F

F C7  
 The summer wind came blowing in from a-cross the sea,  
 C7 F  
 It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.  
 F7 Bb Bbm  
 All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden sand.  
 F C7 F | D7  
 \_ Two sweethearts and the summer wind. [*Key Change*]

G D7  
 Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by.  
 G  
 The world was new beneath a blue um-brella sky.  
 G7 C Cm  
 Then, softer than a piper man, one day it called to you.  
 G D7 G | E7  
 I lost you to the summer wind. [*Key Change*]

A E7  
 The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone  
 E7 A  
 And still the days, the lonely days go on and on  
 A7 D Dm  
 And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end.  
 A E7 A  
 My fickle friend, the summer wind,  
 A A A | A  
 The summer wind, warm summer wind, Hmm, summer wind.

## The Summer Wind (G)

"Der Sommerwind" by Heinz Meier & Hans Bradtke; English lyrics by Johnny Mercer, 1965

The Summer Wind by Frank Sinatra (1966) (C# @ 89)

The Summer Wind by Willie Nelson (Ab @ 102)

**Intro** (9 Measures) G | D7 | G | G7 | C | Cm | G | D7 | G

G D7  
The summer wind came blowing in from a-cross the sea,  
D7 G  
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me.  
G7 C Cm  
All summer long we sang a song and strolled the golden sand.  
G D7 G | E7  
\_ Two sweethearts and the summer wind. [**Key Change**]

A E7  
Like painted kites the days and nights went flying by.  
A  
The world was new beneath a blue um-brella sky.  
A7 D Dm  
Then, softer than a piper man, one day it called to you.  
A E7 A | F#7  
I lost you to the summer wind. [**Key Change**]

B F#7  
The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone  
F#7 B  
And still the days, the lonely days go on and on  
B7 E Em  
And guess who sighs his lullabies through nights that never end.  
B F#7 B  
My fickle friend, the summer wind,  
B B B | B  
The summer wind, warm summer wind, Hmm, summer wind.

## Theme from "A Summer Place" (C)

(Mack Discant &amp; Max Steiner, 1959)

Theme from A Summer Place by The Lettermen (1965) (Ab @ 96)

6/8 Time

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

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G C Dm7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,

G C Am7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm.

G C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G Am  
 For with-in \_\_\_\_\_ that summer place \_\_\_\_\_ your arms reach out

Dm7 G C Dm7 G C Am Dm7  
 to me.....and my heart is free from all care. \_\_\_\_\_

G C Am Dm7 G  
 for it knows \_\_\_\_\_

**Bridge**

C G Am Em  
 There are no gloomy skies, when seen through the eyes,

Am Dm7 G7  
 of those who are blessed, with love...

G7 C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_

G C Dm7 G C Dm7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,

G C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G C - G7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

**[Key Change]**

C# Bbm Ebm7 Ab C# Bbm Ebm7 Ab C# Ebm7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,

Ab C# Bbm - Eb Ab7 C# Bbm Ebm7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm in your arms. \_\_\_\_\_

**Outro (3x)**

C# Ab7 C# Bbm Ebm7 Ab7 C#  
 In your arms \_\_\_\_\_ in your arms.

## Theme from "A Summer Place" (G)

(Mack Discant &amp; Max Steiner, 1959)

Theme from A Summer Place by The Lettermen (1965) (Ab @ 96)

6/8 Time

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

G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Am7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,  
 D G Em7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm.

D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D Em  
 For with-in \_\_\_\_\_ that summer place \_\_\_\_\_ your arms reach out  
 Am7 D G Am7 D G Em Am7  
 to me.....and my heart is free from all care. \_\_\_\_\_  
 D G Em Am7 D  
 for it knows \_\_\_\_\_

**Bridge**

G D Em Bm  
 There are no gloomy skies, when seen through the eyes,  
 Em Am7 D7  
 of those who are blessed, with love...

D7 G Em Am7 D G Em Am7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 D G Am7 D G Am7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,  
 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G - D7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

**[Key Change]**

G# Fm Bbm7 Eb G# Fm Bbm7 Eb G# Bbm7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,  
 Eb G# Fm - Bb Eb7 G# Fm Bbm7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm in your arms. \_\_\_\_\_

**Outro (3x)**

G# Eb7 G# Fm Bbm7 Eb7 G#  
 In your arms \_\_\_\_\_ in your arms.



## Theme from "A Summer Place" (C)

(Mack Discant &amp; Max Steiner, 1959)

A Summer Place by Andy Williams (1962) (G @ 90)

6/8 Time

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

C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G C Dm7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,  
 G C Am7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm.

G C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G Am  
 For with-in \_\_\_\_\_ that summer place \_\_\_\_\_ your arms reach out  
 Dm7 G C Dm7 G C Am Dm7  
 to me....and my heart is free from all care. \_\_\_\_\_  
 G C Am Dm7 G  
 for it knows \_\_\_\_\_

**Bridge**

C G Am Em  
 There are no gloomy skies, when seen through the eyes,  
 Am Dm7 G7  
 of those who are blessed, with love...

G7 C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 G C Dm7 G C Dm7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,  
 G C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 G C - G7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

**Optional Instrumental (1 Verse)**

G7 C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 G C Dm7 G C Dm7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,  
 G C Am Dm7 G C Am Dm7 C - G7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

**Outro**

G7 C Am Dm7  
 Mmmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmm mmmmm.  
 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C  
 Mmmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmm mmmmm. (Hold)

## Theme from A Summer Place (G)

(Mack Discant &amp; Max Steiner, 1959)

A Summer Place by **Andy Williams** (1962) (G @ 90)

6/8 Time

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

G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G Am7  
 There's \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place \_\_\_\_\_ where it may rain or storm,  
 D G Em7  
 yet, I'm safe and warm.

D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D Em  
 For with-in \_\_\_\_\_ that summer place \_\_\_\_\_ your arms reach out  
 Am7 D G Am7 D G Em Am7  
 to me.....and my heart is free from all care. \_\_\_\_\_  
 D G Em Am7 D  
 for it knows \_\_\_\_\_

**Bridge**

G D Em Bm  
 There are no gloomy skies, when seen through the eyes,  
 Em Am7 D7  
 of those who are blessed, with love...

D7 G Em Am7 D G Em Am7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 D G Am7 D G Am7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,  
 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 D G - D7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

**Optional Instrumental (1 Verse)**

D7 G Em Am7 D G Em Am7  
 And the sweet secret of \_\_\_\_\_ a summer place. \_\_\_\_\_  
 D G Am7 D G Am7  
 is that it's any-where, when two people share,  
 D G Em Am7 D G Em Am7 G - D7  
 all their hopes \_\_\_\_\_ all their dreams \_\_\_\_\_ all their love.

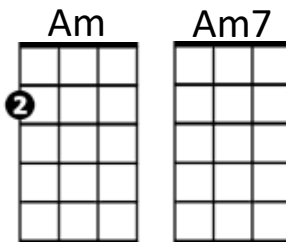
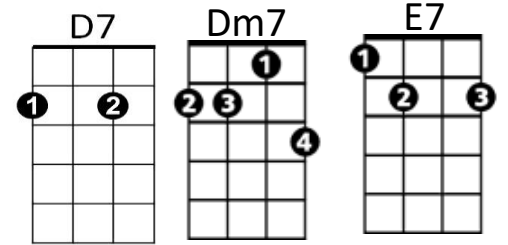
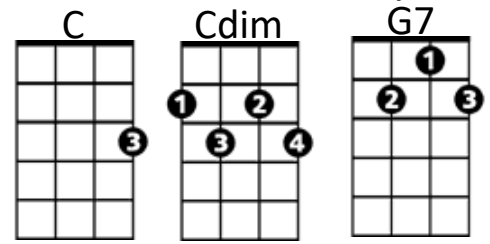
**Outro**

D7 G Em Am7  
 Mmmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmm mmmmm.  
 D7 G Em Am7 D7 G  
 Mmmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmmm mmmm mmmmm. (Hold)

Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)

**First Chorus**

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,  
 G7 Dm7 C  
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,  
 G7 Dm7 G7 C  
 Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



E7  
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
 Am  
 Then lock the house up, now you're set.  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,  
 G7  
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

**Second Chorus**

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,  
 G7 Dm7 C  
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer  
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7  
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,  
 G7 Dm7 C  
 You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

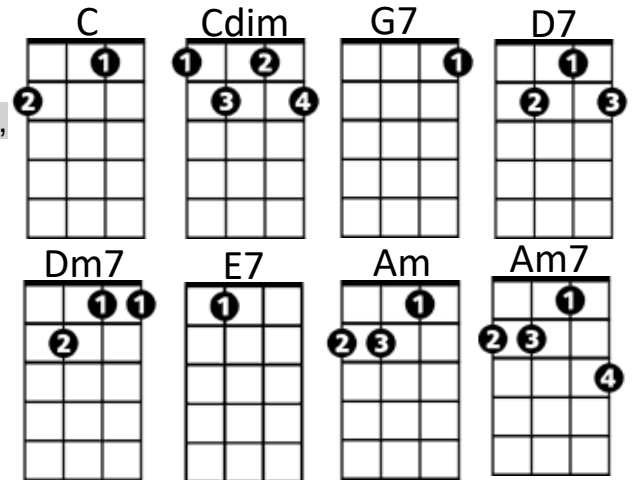
E7  
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in  
 Am  
 Or some romantic movie scene  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'  
 G7  
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

E7  
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic,  
 Am  
 And they still go, always will go any time  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so  
 G7  
 As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line" **Second Chorus**

**Outro (Retard)**

G7 C  
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

BARITONE



**Second Chorus then First Chorus**

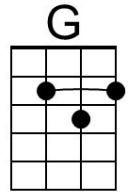
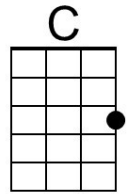


Under the Boardwalk (Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick, 1964) (C)

Under the Boardwalk by The Drifters

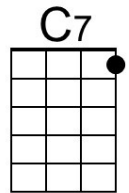
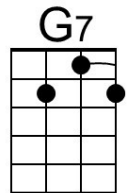
**Intro (4 Measures)** C | G | C | G

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

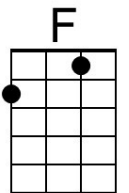


**Chorus**

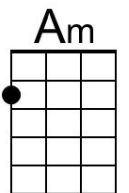
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love  
 Under the board-walk, board-walk



From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**



Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**



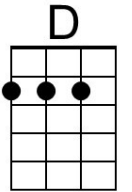
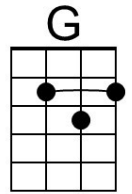
**Bari**

# Under the Boardwalk (Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick, 1964) (G)

Under the Boardwalk by The Drifters

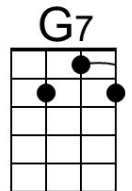
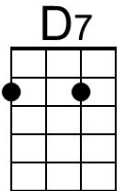
**Intro (4 Measures)** G | D | G | D

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

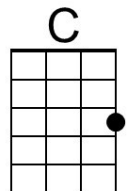


**Chorus**

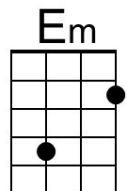
Under the boardwalk, out of the sun.  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun  
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above  
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love  
 Under the board-walk, board-walk



From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**



Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be. **Chorus**



**Bari**

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## Yesterday's Gone (Chad Stuart &amp; Wendy Kidd, 1962) (C)

Yesterdays Gone by Chad & Jeremy (1963) (D @ 192)**Simplified Version****Intro** (4 Measures) C

C G | G  
I loved you all the summer through; I thought I'd found my dream in you

F C | C (Tacet)  
For me you were the one

C G7 C | C  
But that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

C G | G  
We walked together hand in hand, 'cross miles and miles of golden sand

F C | C (Tacet)  
But now it's over and done

C G7 C - C7  
'cause that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone.

**Bridge**

Am G C - E  
\_\_\_ We had such happiness to-gether

Am G Em G7  
\_\_\_ I can't be-lieve it's gone for - e- e-ver

C C G | G  
Wait 'til summer comes a-gain. I hope that you'll re-mem-ber when

F C | C (Tacet)  
Our love had just be-gun.

C G7 C | C  
I loved you yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

**Optional Instrumental** <sup>1</sup> | C F | C F | C F | C F | G C | G | F A# | F  
A# | C F | C F | C F | G7 C | F C | C F | G7 C | F C |

**Repeat Bridge & Last Verse.**

**Outro**  
C | C | C | C |  
Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.

C | C | F | C | F | C  
Yesterday's gone. (Hold)

1 Or just an instrumental verse.

## Yesterday's Gone (Chad Stuart &amp; Wendy Kidd, 1962) (D)

Yesterdays Gone by Chad & Jeremy (1963) (D)**Simplified Version****Intro** (4 Measures) D

D A | A  
I loved you all the summer through; I thought I'd found my dream in you

G D | D (Tacet)  
For me you were the one

D A7 D | D  
But that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

D A | A  
We walked together hand in hand, 'cross miles and miles of golden sand

G D | D (Tacet)  
But now it's over and done

D A7 D - D7  
'cause that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone.

**Bridge**

Bm A D - F#  
\_\_\_ We had such happiness to-gether

Bm A F#m A7  
\_\_\_ I can't be-lieve it's gone for - e- e-ver

D D A | A  
Wait 'til summer comes a-gain. I hope that you'll re-mem-ber when

G D | D (Tacet)  
Our love had just be-gun.

D A7 D | D  
I loved you yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

**Optional Instrumental**<sup>2</sup> | D G | D G | D G | D G | A D | A | G C | G C  
| D G | D G | D G | A7 D | G D | D G | A7 D | G D |

**Repeat Bridge & Last Verse.**

**Outro**  
D | D | D | D |  
Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.

D | D | G | D | G | D  
Yesterday's gone. (Hold)

<sup>2</sup> Or just an instrumental verse.



## Yesterday's Gone (Chad Stuart &amp; Wendy Kidd, 1962) (G)

Yesterdays Gone by Chad & Jeremy (1963) (D)**Simplified Version****Intro** (4 Measures) G

G D | D  
I loved you all the summer through; I thought I'd found my dream in you

C G | G (Tacet)  
For me you were the one

G D7 G | G  
But that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

G D | D  
We walked together hand in hand, 'cross miles and miles of golden sand

C G | G (Tacet)  
But now it's over and done

G D7 G - G7  
'cause that was yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone.

**Bridge**

Em D G - B  
\_\_\_ We had such happiness to-gether

Em D Bm D7  
\_\_\_ I can't be-lieve it's gone for - e- e-ver

G G D | D  
Wait 'til summer comes a-gain. I hope that you'll re-member when

C G | G (Tacet)  
Our love had just be-gun.

G D7 G | G  
I loved you yesterday \_\_\_ and yesterday's gone

**Optional Instrumental**<sup>3</sup> | G C | G C | G C | G C | D G | D | C F | C F  
| G C | G C | G C | D7 G | C G | G C | D7 G | C G |

**Repeat Bridge & Last Verse.**

**Outro**  
G | G | G | G |  
Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone.

G | G | C | G | C | G  
Yesterday's gone. (Hold)

<sup>3</sup> Or just an instrumental verse.

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# Pontoon

by Little Big Town

**Intro tabs**

E string- 4-3, 3 4-3 4-3 3  
 A string 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0

(chuck strum) A //// (Am7) A //// (Am7)

A Am7  
 Back this hitch up into the water

Untie all the cables and rope

D A Am7  
 Step onto the astro turf Get yourself a coozie, let's go

A  
 Who said anything about skiin'? Floatin' is all I wanna do

D  
 You can climb the ladder just  
 A A7  
 don't rock the boat while I barbecue

**Chorus:**

D  
 On the pontoon  
 A  
 Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof

E7  
 Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to  
 A

Party in slow motion Out here in the open  
 Am7 /A A7 A Am7  
 Mmmmmmm...motorboatin' (Who who whoo-oo)2x

A  
 Reach your hand down into the cooler

Don't drink it if the mountains aren't blue  
 D A A7  
 Try to keep it steady as you recline on your black innertube

### Chorus

instrumental of chorus: D D A A E7 E7 A A

:

Bridge:

A

5 mile an hour with aluminum sides

A

Wood panelin' with a water slide

A

A7

Can't beat the heat, so let's take a ride

**Chorus:**

D

**On the pontoon**

A

**Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof**

E7

**Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to**

A

**Party in slow motion I'm out here in the open**

Am7 /A

**Mmmmmmm...motorboatin'**

A7 A

On the pontoon (Who who whoo-oo) On the pontoon

A7 A Am7

(Who who whoo-oo)

A

Back this hitch out into the water

On the pontoon

A7 A

A

(Who who whoo-oo) (Who who who)

The Swimming Song (Loudon Wainwright III)

**Chorus:**

**C**  
 This summer I went swimming,  
**G7** **Am**  
 This summer I might have drowned  
**F** **C**  
 But I held my breath and I kicked my feet  
**G7** **Am**  
 And I moved my arms around,  
**G7** **C**  
 I moved my arms around.

**C**  
 This summer I swam in the ocean,  
**G7** **Am**  
 And I swam in a swimming pool,  
**F** **C**  
 Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes,  
**G7** **Am**  
 I'm a self-destructive fool,  
**G7** **C**  
 A self-destructive fool.

**(Chorus)**

**C**  
 This summer I did the backstroke  
**G7** **Am**  
 And you know that's not all  
**F** **C**  
 I did the breast stroke and the butterfly  
**G7** **Am**  
 And the old Australian crawl,  
**G7** **C**  
 The old Australian crawl.

**C**  
 This summer I swam in a public place  
**G7** **Am**  
 And a reservoir, to boot,  
**F** **C**  
 At the latter I was informal,  
**G7** **Am**  
 At the former I wore my suit,  
**G7** **C**  
 I wore my swimming suit.

**C**  
 This summer I did swan dives  
**G7** **Am**  
 And jackknives for you all  
**F** **C**  
 And once when you weren't looking  
**G7** **Am** **G7** **C**  
 I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball.

**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse**

