

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

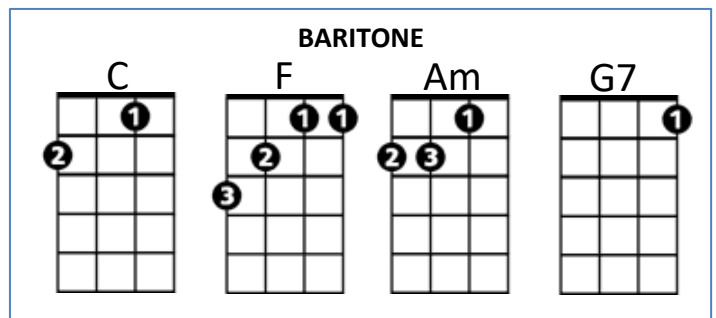
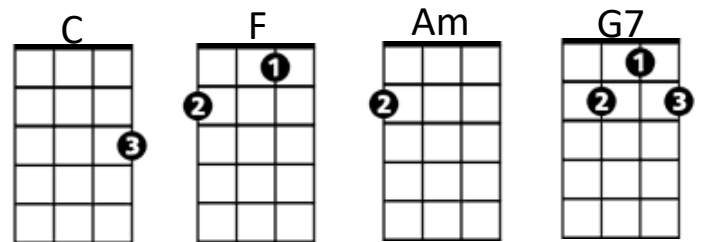
C F
Hey, where did we go?
C G7
Days when the rains came
C F C G7
Down in the hollow - playin' a new game
C F
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,
C G7
Skipping and a - jumping
C F
In the misty morning fog with -
C G7 F
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl
F G7 C G7
You-u, my brown-eyed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

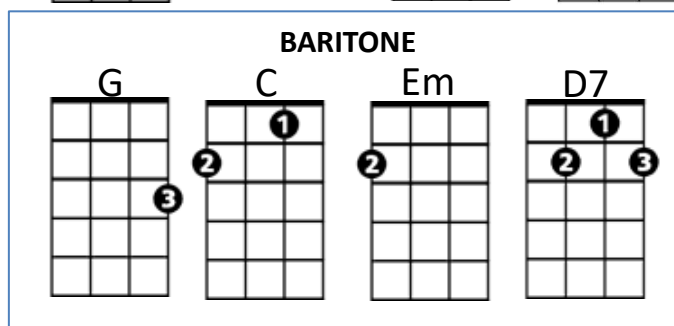
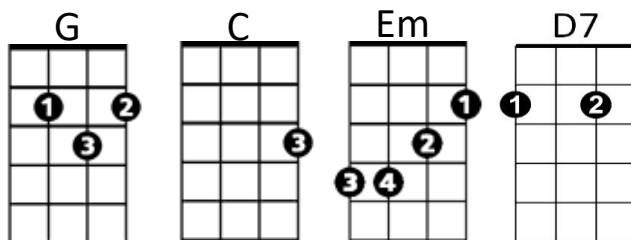
G C
Hey, where did we go?
G D7
Days when the rains came
G C G D7
Down in the hollow playin' a new game
G C
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,
G D7
Skipping and a - jumping
G C
In the misty morning fog with
G D7 C
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you
D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You-u, my brown-eyed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



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

C F C G7
Hey, where did we go? 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

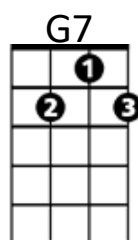
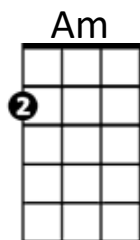
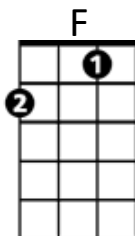
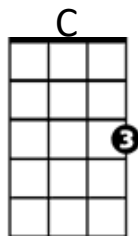
C G7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall

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



Chorus:

G7 C
Do you remember when we used to sing:

F C G7
Sha 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 te da, La te da

C F C G7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

C F C G7
I saw you just the other day, 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

Chorus (2x to fade)

BARITONE

C	F
Am	G7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

G C G D7
Hey, where did we go? 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

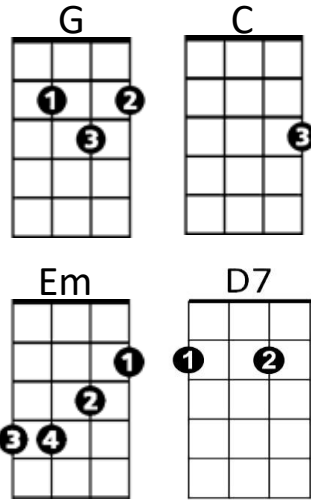
G D7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall

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



Chorus:

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing:

C G D7
Sha 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 te da, La te da

G C G D7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

G C G D7
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

G C
Cast my memory back there, lord

G D7
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout

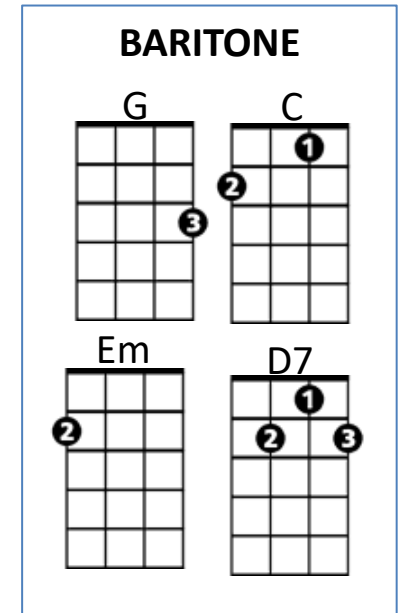
G C
Making love in the green grass

G D7 C
Behind the stadium with you

D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl

C D7 G D7
You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus (2x to fade)



Centerfield (John Fogerty)

Intro: F G / C F / (3x) F Em Dm G C C C C C

C **F** **C**
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!

Am **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**
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
F **Em**
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
Dm **G** **C**
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

C **F** **C**
Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench;

Am **G**
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out.

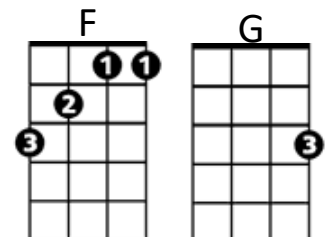
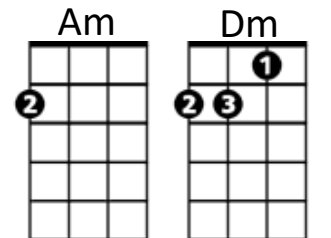
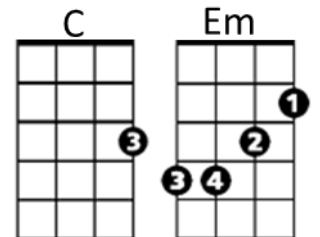
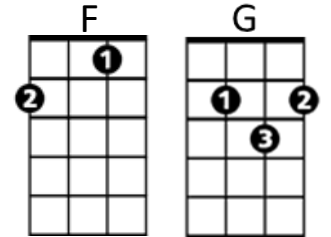
C **F** **C**
So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o;
F **G** **C**
Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

(Chorus)

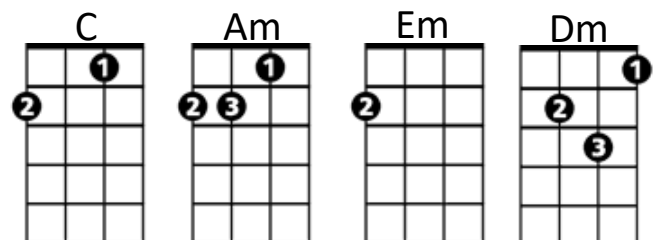
C **F** **C**
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;

Am **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**
(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!



Chorus x2



Cruel Summer

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

Intro: Am G F G 2X

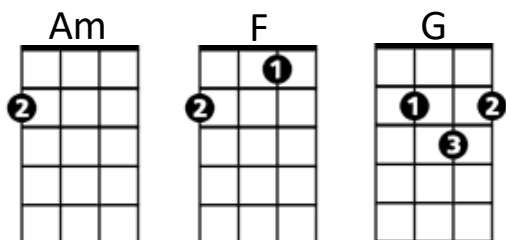
Am G
Hot summer streets
F G Am FG
And the pavements are burning I sit around
Am G
Trying to smile
F G Am G FG
But the air is so heavy and dry
Am G F G Am
Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say?
G F G
Things I can't understand
Am G
It's too close for comfort
F G Am G F G
This heat has got right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



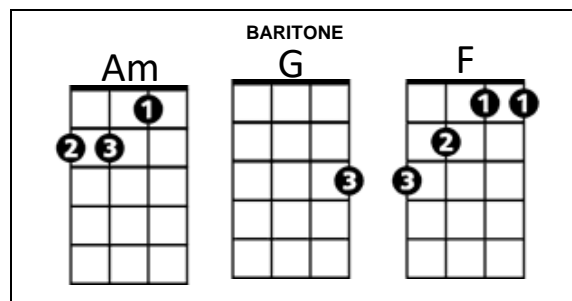
(CHORUS)

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)

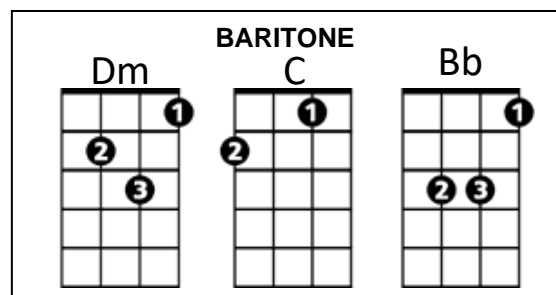
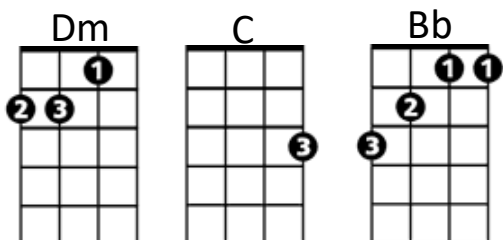
Bb C Bb
You're not the only one
Dm Bb C Bb
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C Bb
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C
Now you've gone

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



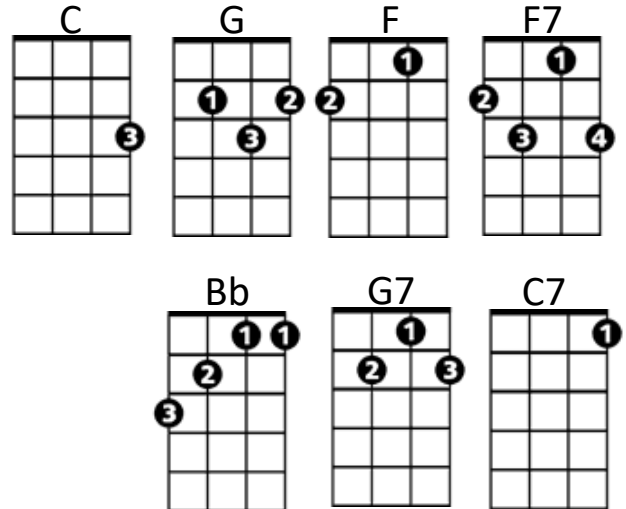
Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: F

Chorus:

C G C G F F7
 Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

Bb G7 C7
 I need to laugh and when the sun is out
F Bb
 I've got someting I can laugh about
G7 C7
 I feel good in a special way
F Bb
 I'm in love, and it's a sunny day

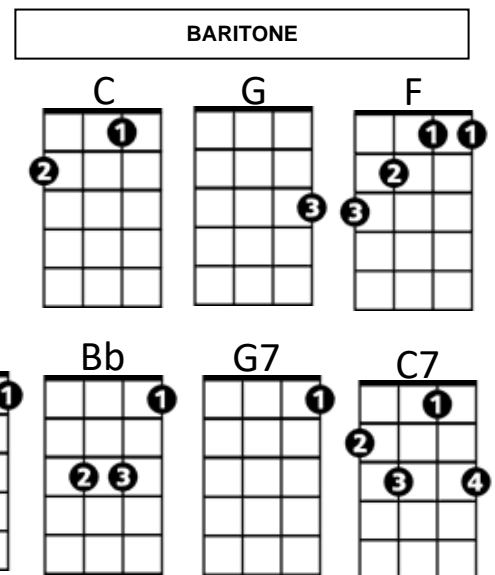


(Chorus)

Bb G7 C7
 We take a walk, the sun is shining down
F Bb
 Burns my feet as they touch the ground
Bb G7 C7 / F Bb (Instrumental last two lines of verse)

(Chorus)

Bb G7 C7
 And then we lie beneath a shady tree
F Bb
 I love her and she's loving me
G7 C7
 She feels good, she knows she's looking fine
F Bb
 I'm so proud to know that she is mine



(Chorus) 3X

F7
 good day sunshine (repeat and fade)

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

C **F** **G** **Am**
 Whenever I'm with him - Something inside
 F **G** **Am**
 Starts to burning - And I'm filled with desire
F **G**
 Could it be the devil in me
 F **G**
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Chorus:

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

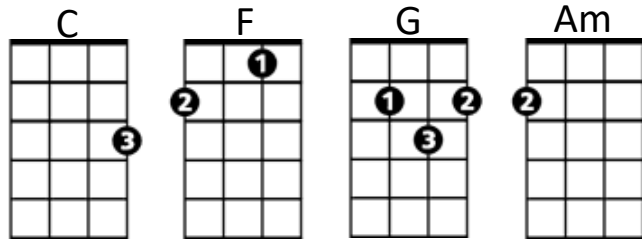
F **G**
 Whenever he calls my name
 Am
 Soft, low, sweet and plain
 F **G**
 I feel, yeah yeah
 Am
 Well I feel that burning flame
 F **G**
 Has high blood pressure got a hold on me
 F **G**
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be

(Chorus)

F
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah
 G **Am**
 Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave)
 F **G**
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Am
 Oh (heat wave)

F **G**
 Don't pass up this chance
F **G**
 This time it's true romance
C **4X**
 Heat wave

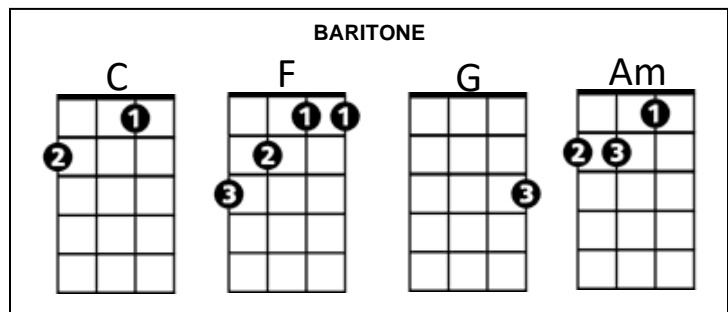
F G Am



(Chorus)

F-G-Am-F-G-Am
F-G-F-G
C-C-C-C

F **G**
 Sometimes I stare into space
 Am
 Tears all over my face
 F **G**
 I can't explain it - Don't understand it
 Am
 I ain't never felt like this before
 F **G**
 Now that funny feeling has me amazed
 F **G**
 Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze



Here Comes Summer

INTRO: C Am F G (2X)

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)

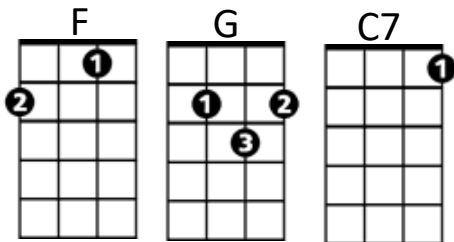
F G
When we meet our hearts entwine.

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..

BARITONE

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)

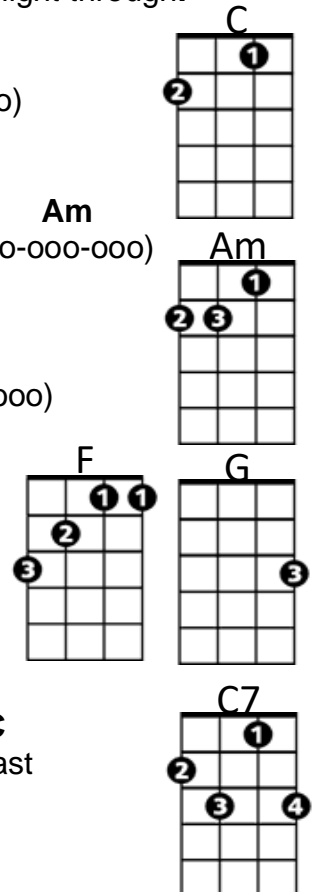
F G
We'll go steady right away.

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 the Sun (George Harrison)

Key G

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

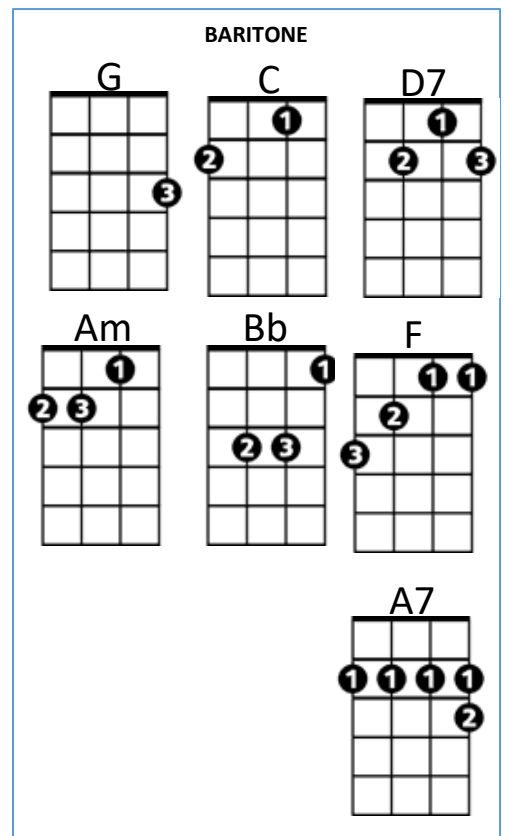
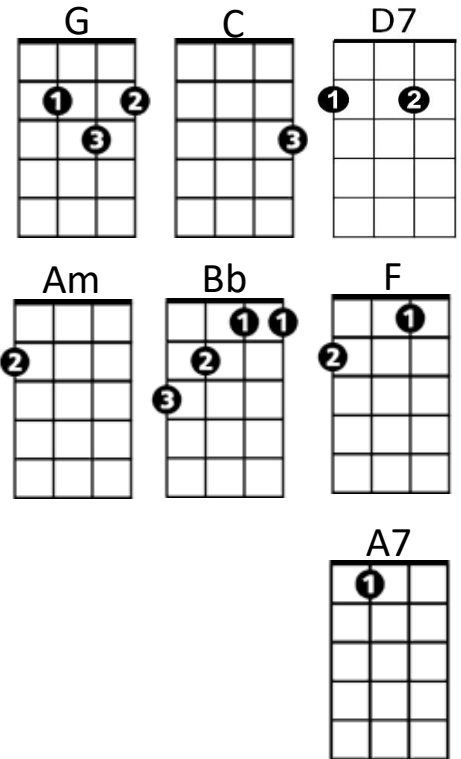
G
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

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

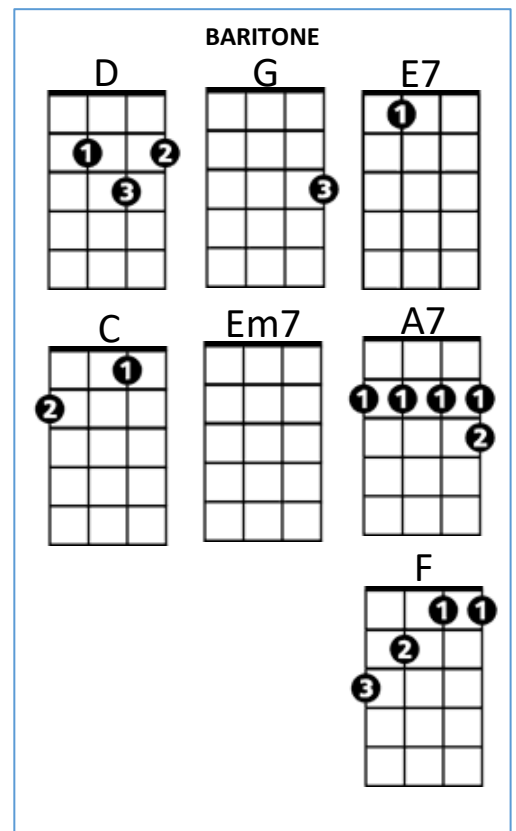
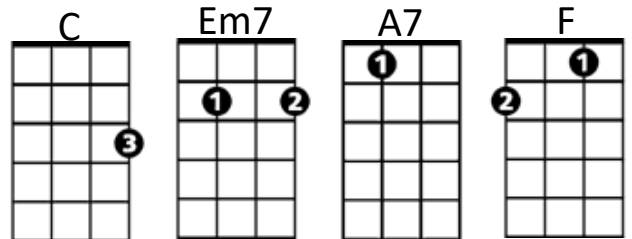
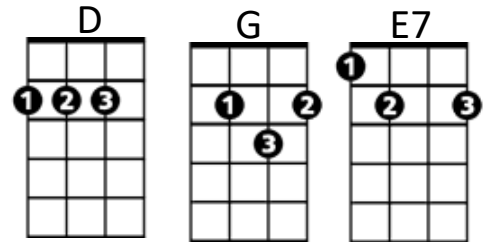
D A7

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!"

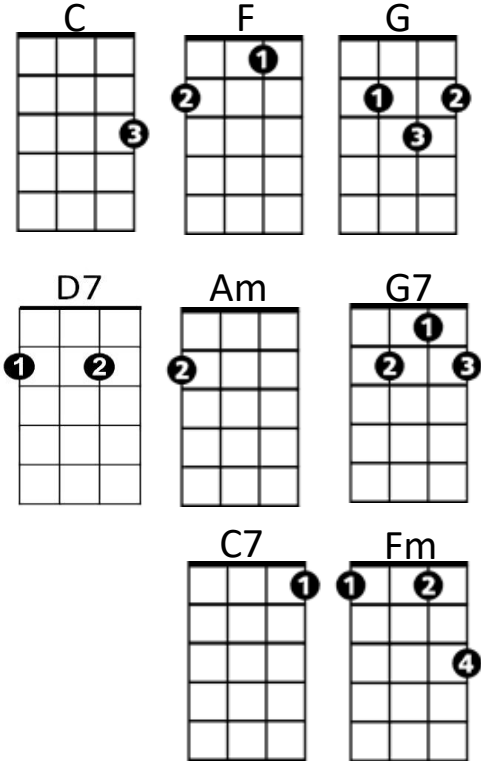
D G D Em7 D A7 / F C G D
"It's alright!"



I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

Intro: C F C

G **F** **C** **D7**
 One day you'll look to see I've gone
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun
G **F** **C** **D7**
 Some day you'll know I was the one
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



Reprise:

F
 And now the time has come
 Fm **C** **C7**
 And so my love I must go
 F
 And though I lose a friend
Fm **C** **D7**
 In the end you will know, Oh -

G **F** **C** **D7**
 One day you'll find that I have gone
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun

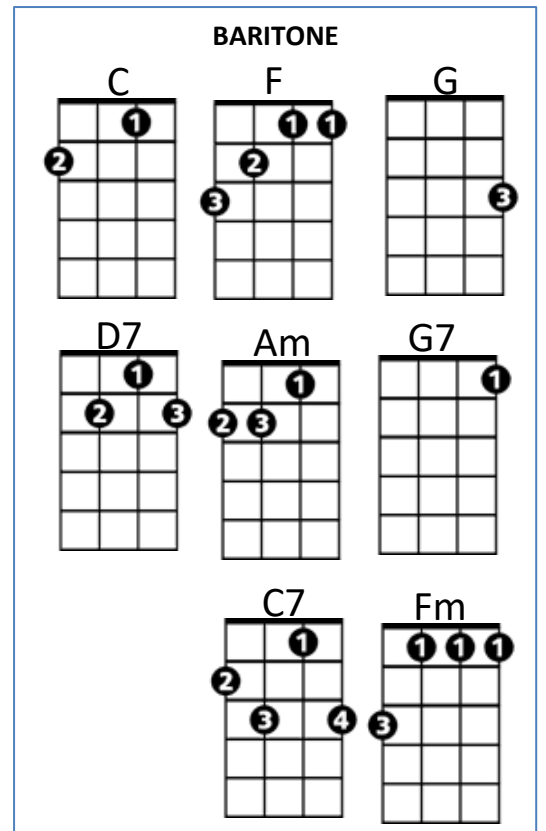
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 Yes, tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

(Reprise)

Ending:

G **F** **C** **D7**
 One day you'll find that I have gone
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun



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

Intro: C G F 2X

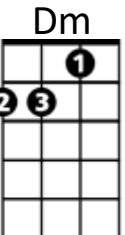
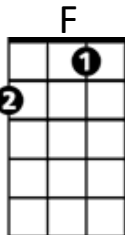
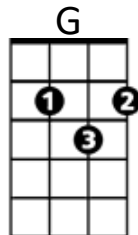
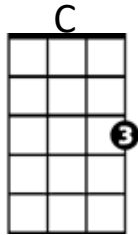
C G F
My Friend the Communist
C G F
Holds meetings in his RV
C G F
I can't afford his gas
C G F
So I'm stuck here watching TV
C G F
I don't have digi-tal
C G F
I don't have diddly squat
C G F
Its not having what you want
C G F
Its wanting what you've got

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)

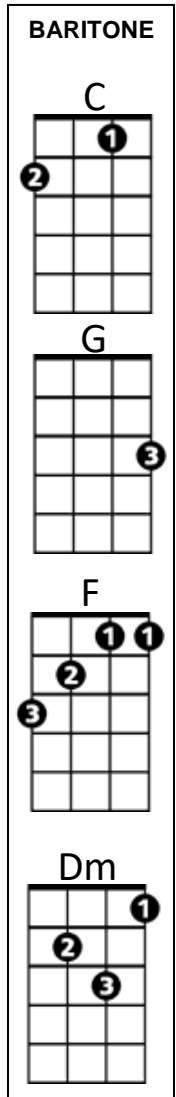
C G
I'm gonna soak up the sun -
F C G F
While it's still free

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

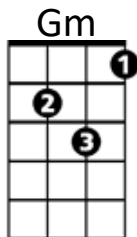
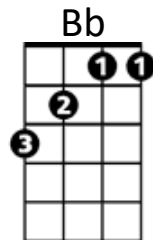
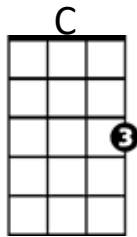
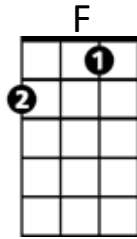
Intro: F C Bb 2X

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)

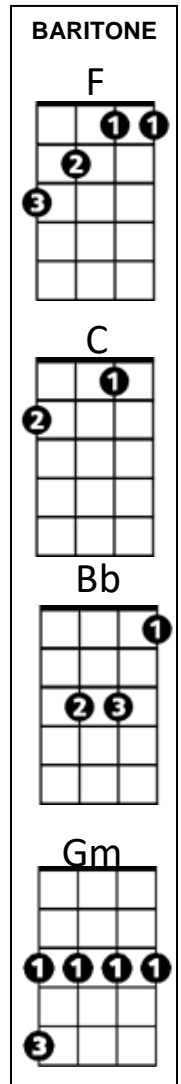
F C
I'm gonna soak up the sun -
Bb F C Bb
While it's still free

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

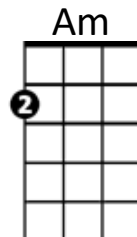
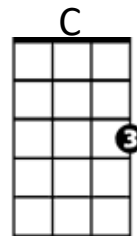
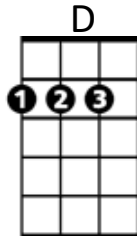
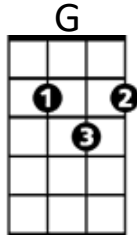
G D A
My Friend the Communist
G D C
Holds meetings in his RV
G D C
I can't afford his gas
G D C
So I'm stuck here watching TV
G D C
I don't have digi-tal
G D C
I don't have diddly squat
G D C
Its not having what you want
G D C
Its wanting what you've got

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

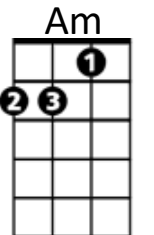
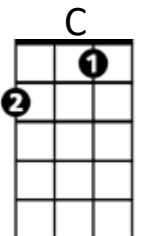
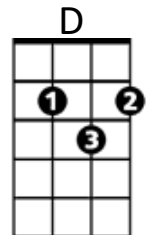
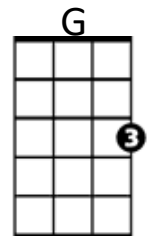
G D C
Don't have no master suite
G D C
I'm still the king of me
G D C
You have a fancy ride, but baby
G D C
I'm the one who has the key

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



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,

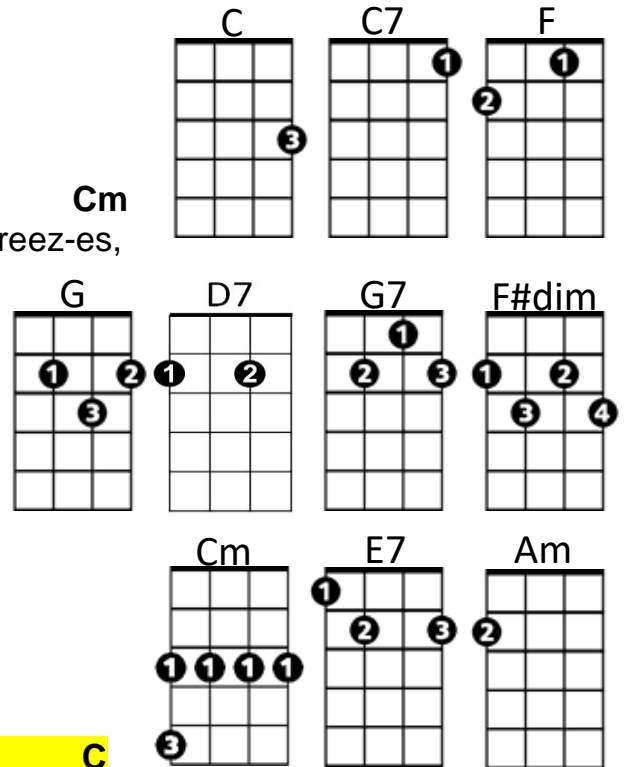
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time.

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,

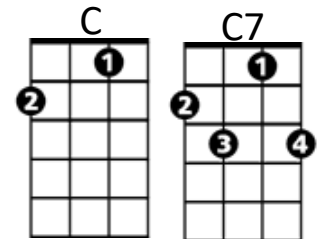
E7 **Am** **D7** **G7**
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

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,

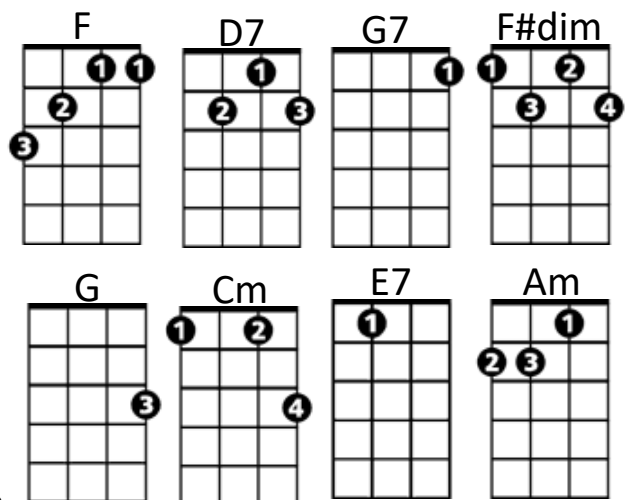
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time

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,

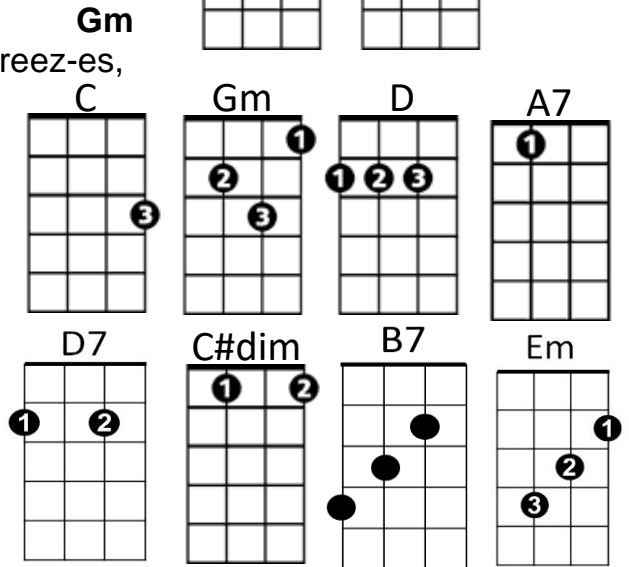
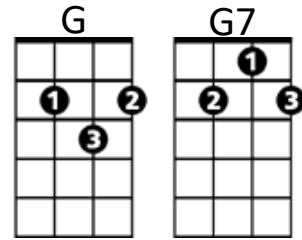
D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time.

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

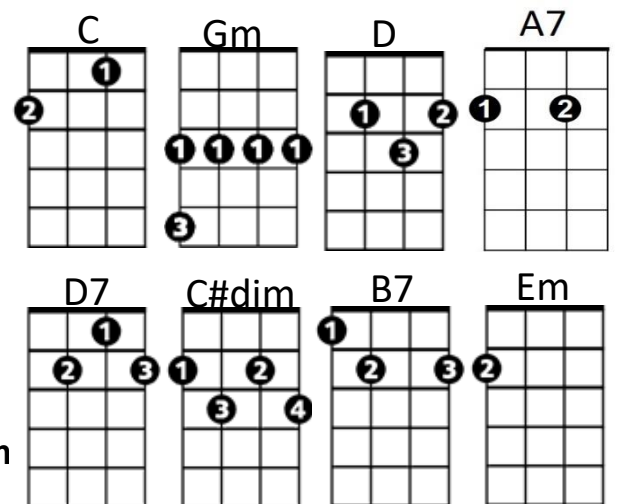
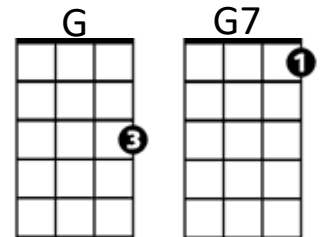
C **G**
 When we never thought it a crime

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 (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

C

In the summertime when the weather is high,
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky,
 style="text-align: center;">**F**

When the weather is fine, you got women,
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

You got women on your mind.
 style="text-align: center;">**G**

Have a drink, have a drive,
F style="text-align: center;">**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.
 style="text-align: center;">**F**

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

twenty-five.
 style="text-align: center;">**G** style="text-align: center;">**F**

When the sun goes down, you can make it,
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

Make it good in a lay-by.
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

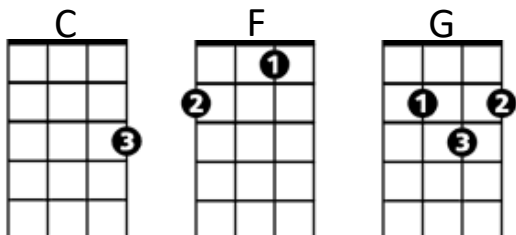
We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,
 We're not mean,
 We love everybody but we do as we please.
 style="text-align: center;">**F**

When the weather is fine, we go fishing
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

or go swimming in the sea.
 style="text-align: center;">**G**

We're always happy,
F style="text-align: center;">**C**

Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.



C

Sing along with us, da da di di di -
 Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py
 style="text-align: center;">**F** style="text-align: center;">**C**

Da da da da, di di di di di da da da
 style="text-align: center;">**G**

Da da da da ,
 style="text-align: center;">**F** style="text-align: center;">**C**

da da da da da da da da da da da da

(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.
 style="text-align: center;">**F**

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving
 style="text-align: center;">**C**

or may-be we'll settle down.
 style="text-align: center;">**G**

If she's rich, if she's nice,
 style="text-align: center;">**F** style="text-align: center;">**C**

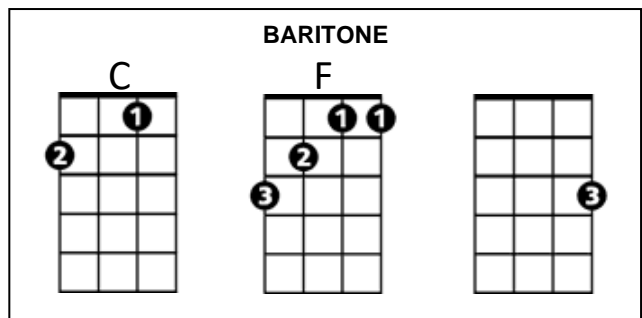
Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Repeat first verse)

G

Have a drink, have a drive,
F style="text-align: center;">**C**

Go out and see what you can find.



La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

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

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:

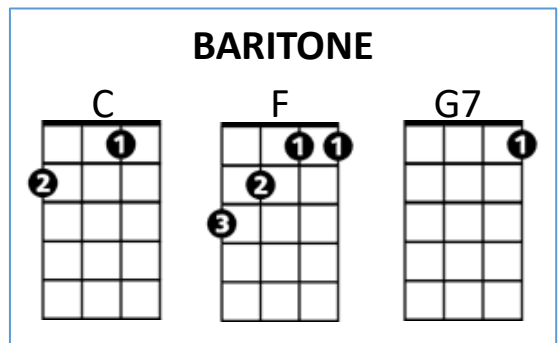
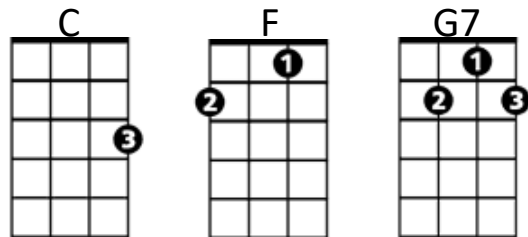
C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
 C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba

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

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

C F G7
 Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



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

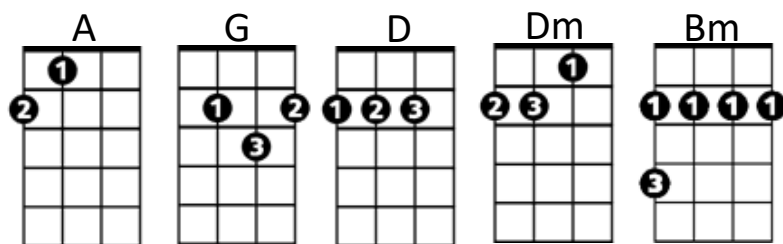
Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

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

(Chorus)

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

(second verse)



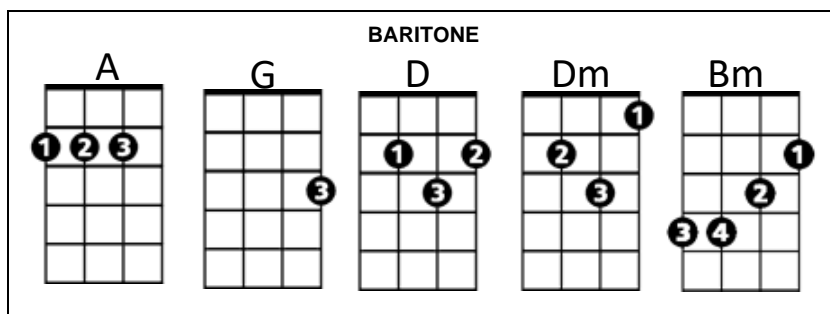
(Chorus)

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

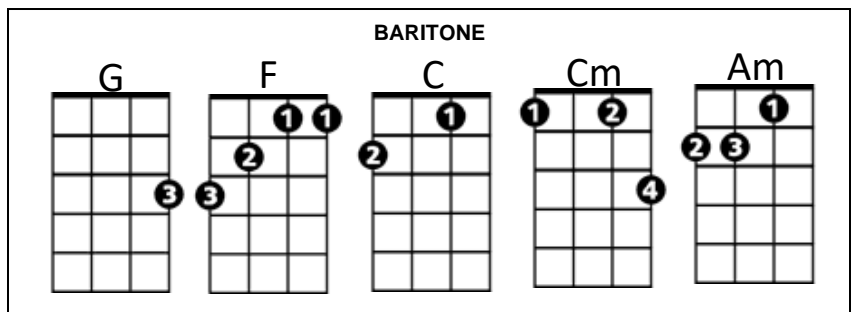
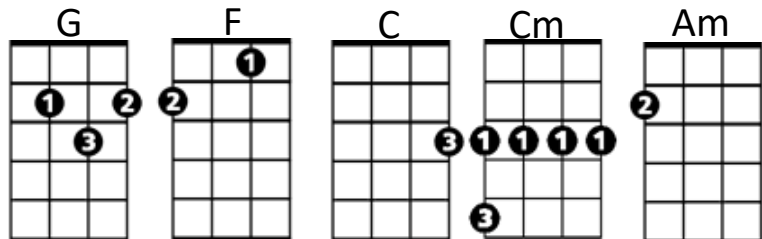
(Chorus)

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 (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Intro: Am C G Dm / Am C G Am

Am C
See the curtains hanging in the window;
G D A A7
in the evening on a Friday night
Am C
A little light a shining through the window;
G D A A7
Lets me know everything is all right

Chorus:

Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind
Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

(Intro)

Am C
See the paper laying on the sidewalk;
G D A A7
A little music from the house next door
Am C
So I walk on up to the doorstep;
G D A A7
Through the screen and across the floor

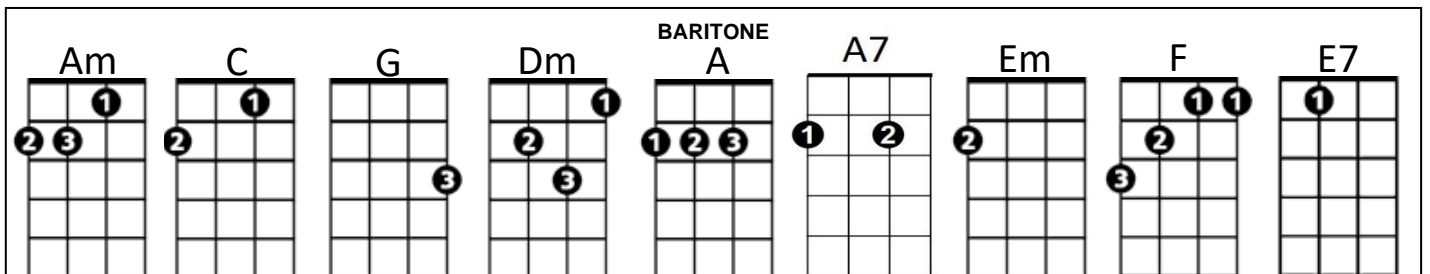
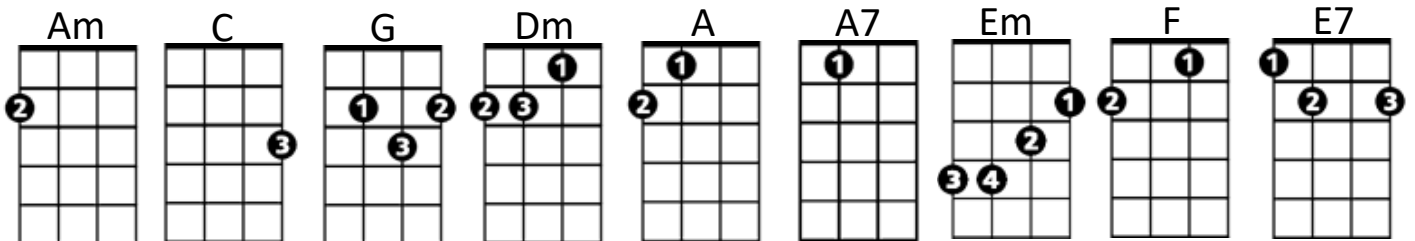
(Chorus)

Am C
Sweet days of summer,
G Dm
The jasmine's in bloom;
Am C G Am
July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Dm Em
And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm
And you're waiting there
Em E7
Not a care in the world

Am C
See the smile waiting in the kitchen;
G D A A7
Food cooking and plates for two
Am C
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me;
G D A A7
In the evening when the day is through

(Chorus)

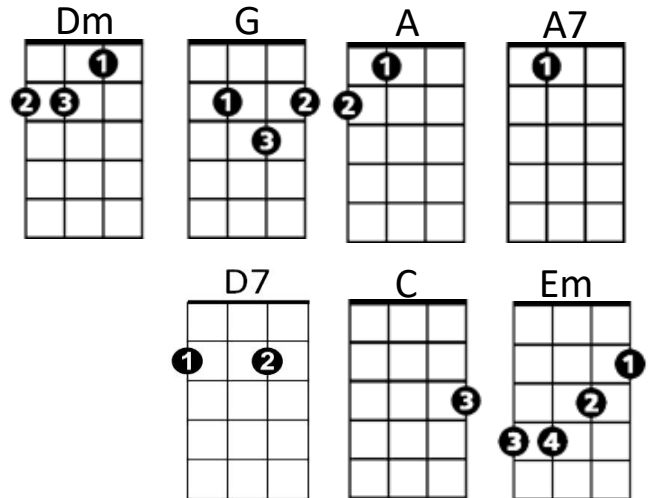
Intro (2x)



Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)

Dm G 3x

Dm G
Hot town, summer in the city
Dm G
Back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty
Dm G
Been down, isn't it a pity
Dm G
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:

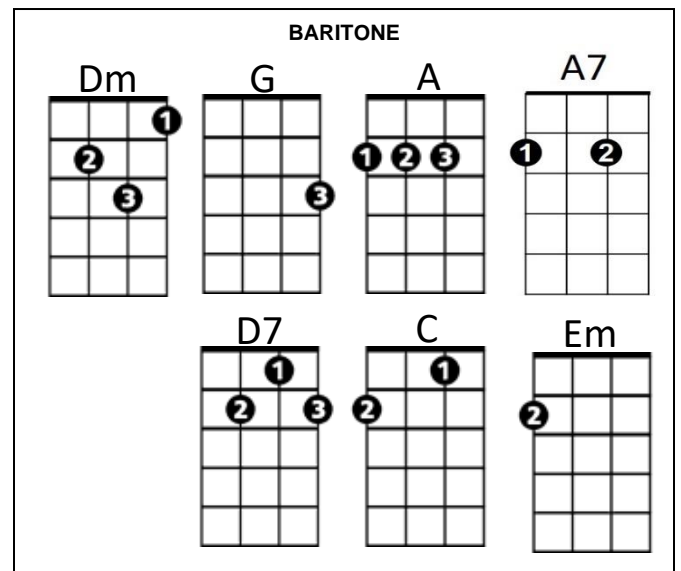
G C
But at night it's a different world
G C
Go out and find a girl
G C
Come on, come on and dance all night
G C
Despite the heat, it'll be all right
Em A
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Em A
That the days can't be like the nights
Em A
In the summer in the city
Em A
In the summer in the city

Dm G
Cool town, evening in the city
Dm G
Dressed so fine and looking so pretty
Dm G
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
Dm G
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) End in Dm



Summer Nights (Warren Casey / Jim Jacobs) **GUYS GALS ALL**

C F G F
Summer loving had me a blast

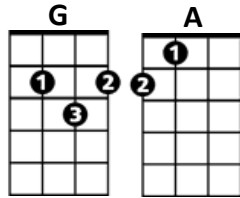
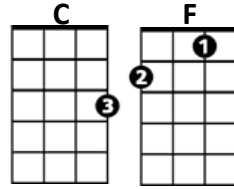
C F G F
Summer loving happened so fast

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

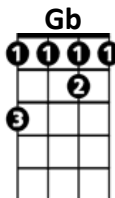
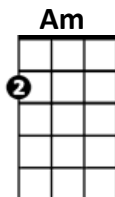
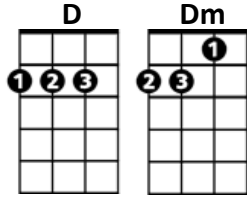
C F G F
He ran by me got my suit damp

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.

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

C / F / G / F / C / F / Am
("shooby pop pop" per chord)

C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand

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 (pause)
Could she get me a friend?

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

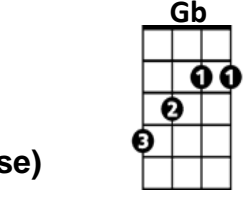
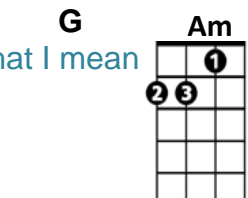
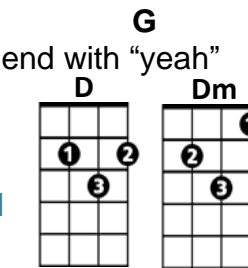
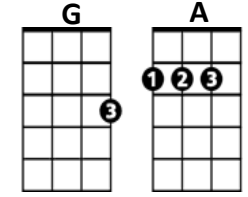
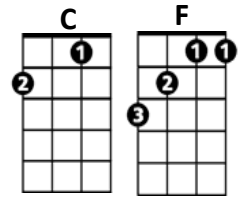
C F G A
Then we made our true love vow

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

BARITONE



Summer Nights (Warren Casey / Jim Jacobs) **GUYS GALS ALL**

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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

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C F G F
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Summer fling don't mean a thing

Dm G C
But oh oh the summer nights.

**(key change to Db) in original)*

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G C
But you don't gotta brag -

F D
Tell me more, tell me more

G C
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C / F / G / F / C / F / Am
("shooby pop pop" per chord)

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G C
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F D
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G C (pause)
Could she get me a friend?

C F G F
It turned colder that's where it ends

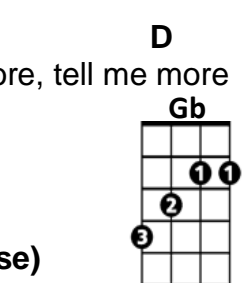
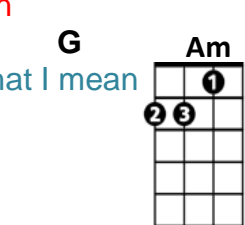
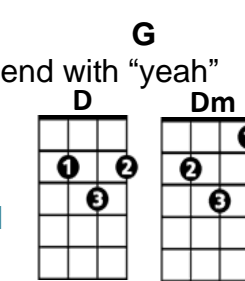
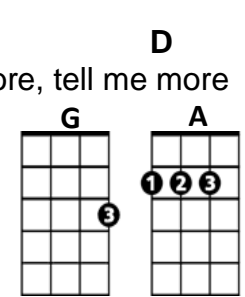
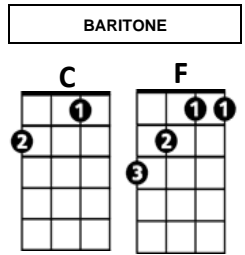
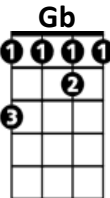
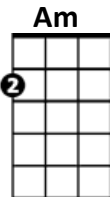
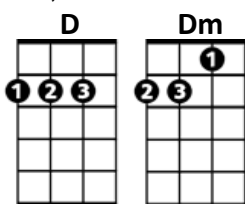
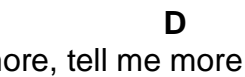
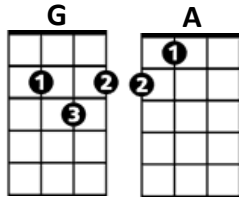
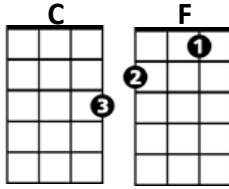
C F G F
So I told her we'd still be friends

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



Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)

Intro: D A 2x

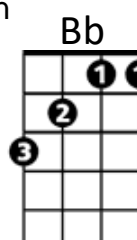
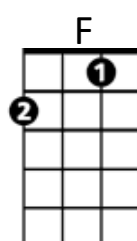
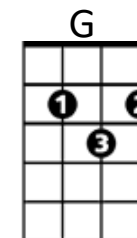
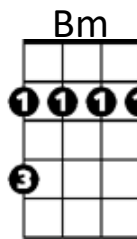
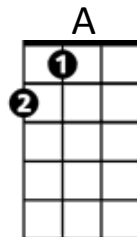
D
I got my first real six-string,
A
Bought it at the five-and-dime
D
Played it till my fingers bled
A
Was the summer of '69
D
Me and some guys from school
A
Had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
A
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

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

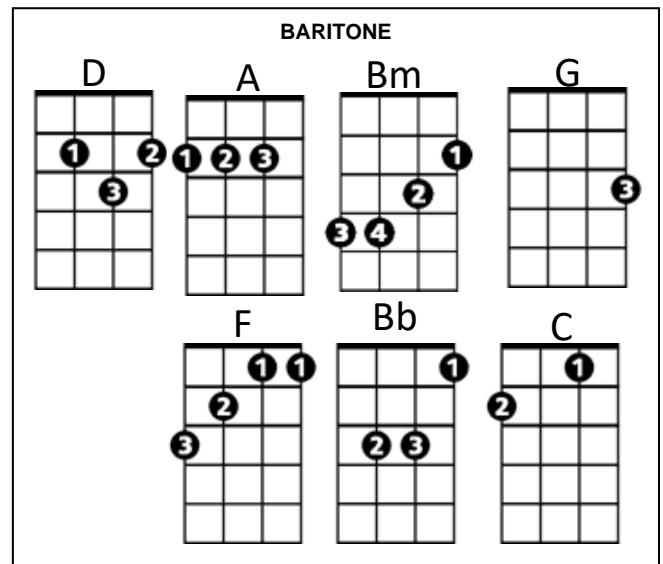
A
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(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



Summer of '69 (Bryan Adams) Key G

Intro: G D 2x

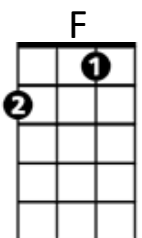
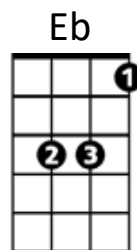
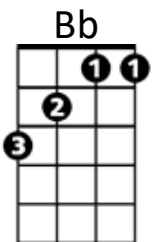
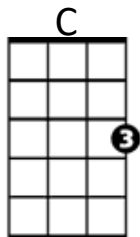
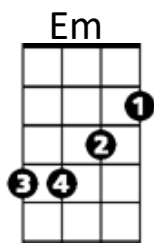
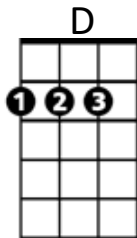
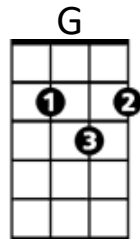
G
I got my first real six-string,
D
Bought it at the five-and-dime
G
Played it till my fingers bled
D
Was the summer of '69
G
Me and some guys from school
D
Had a band and we tried real hard
G
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
D
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

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

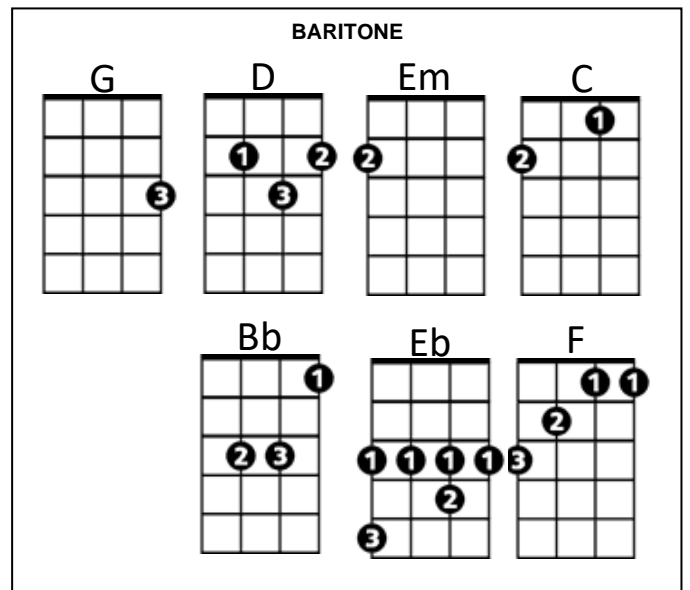
D
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(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



Summertime Blues Key C

C F / G7 C x2

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-workin' 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 x2**
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

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 x2**
 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:

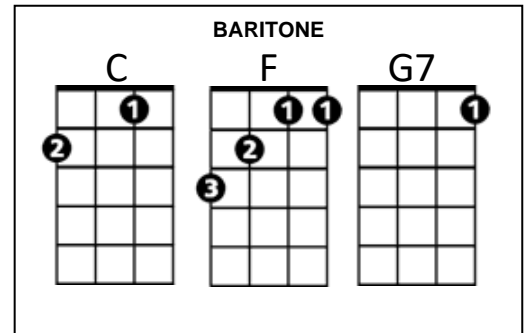
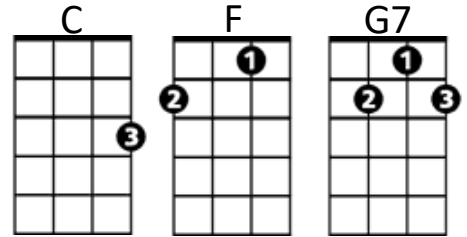
TACET

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

C F / G7 C x5



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, 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 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

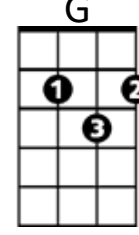
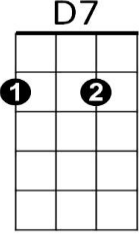
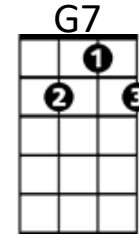
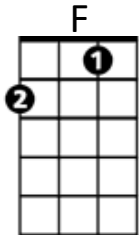
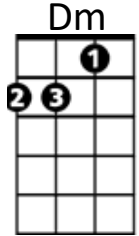
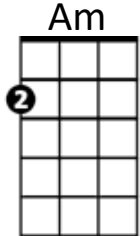
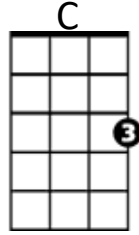
Chorus

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 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

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.

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
 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.

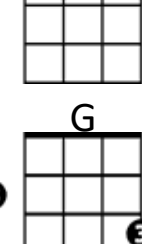
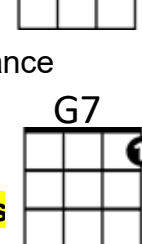
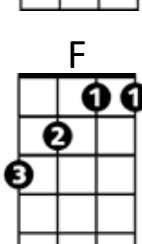
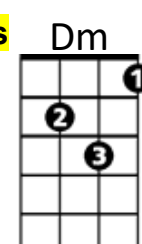
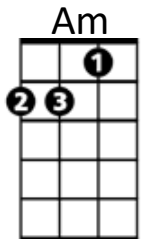
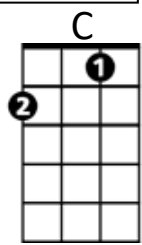
C F
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro:

F C NC
 It's summertime.

BARITONE



Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958)
Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of G
 Starting Notes: D to G

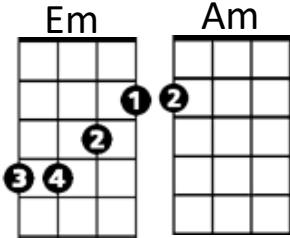
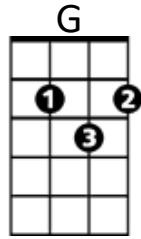
Intro
(Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,
 sum, sum, summertime.

G **Em**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7**
 Sum, sum, summertime.

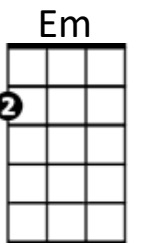
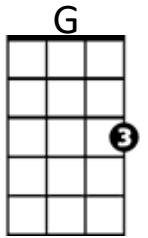
G **C**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7**
 Sum, sum, summertime.

G **C**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7** **G** **C** **G**
 Sum, sum, summertime, summertime...



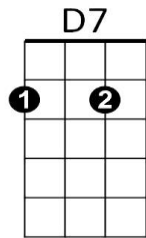
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, are you comin' or are you ain't
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Hurry up be-fore I faint
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...

BARITONE

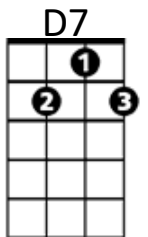
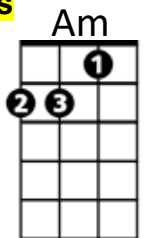


C **F**
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip
D **G**
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip
C **D7**
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

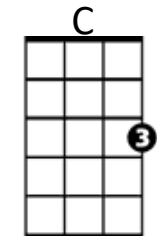
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 And say good-bye to dull school days
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Look a-live and change your ways
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...



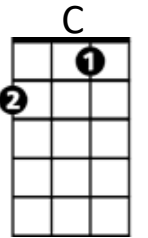
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 No time to work just time to play
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 If your folks com-plain just say,
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...



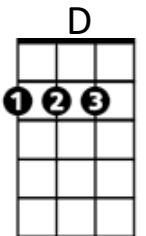
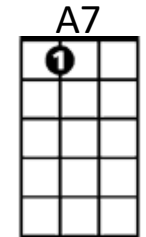
G **C**
 Well, no more studying - history
D **G**
 And no more reading ge - ography
C **D7**
 And no more dull ge - ometry
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time



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**



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

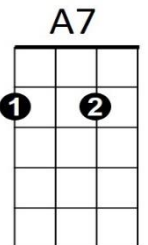
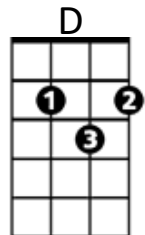


G **C**
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro: It's summertime.

C **G** **NC**



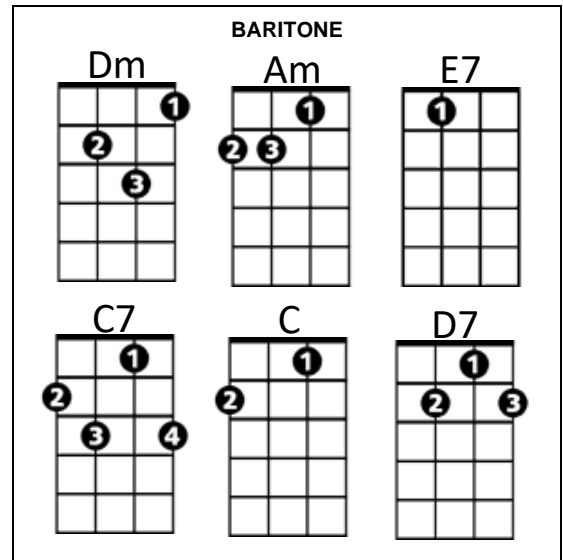
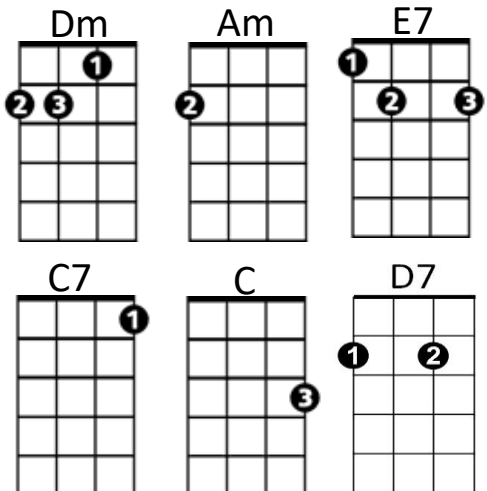
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x

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 momma'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 n othin' 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 momma'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



Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

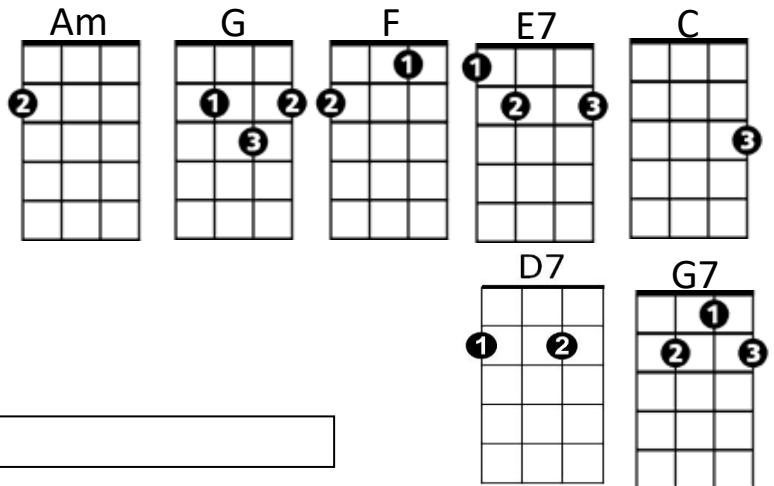
Am G
The taxman's taken all my dough,
C G
And left me in my stately home.
E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
G
And I can't sail my yacht,
C G
She's taken everything I've got.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

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 time

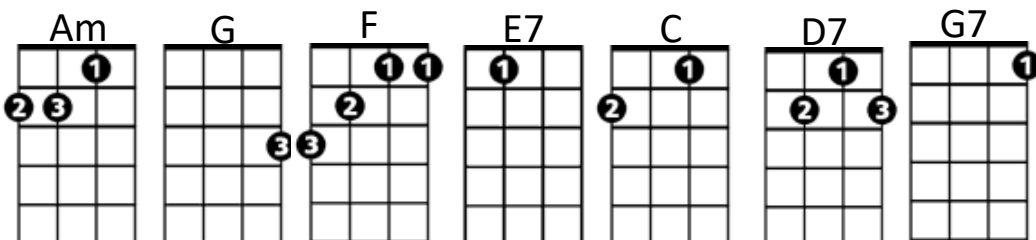
Am G
My girlfriend's run off with my car
C G
And gone back to her ma and pa's
E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
G
And now I'm sitting here,
C G
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

A7 D7
Help me, help me, help me sail away,
G G7 C E7
Ah, give me two good reasons 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 time
.
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 time

Repeat last line to fade

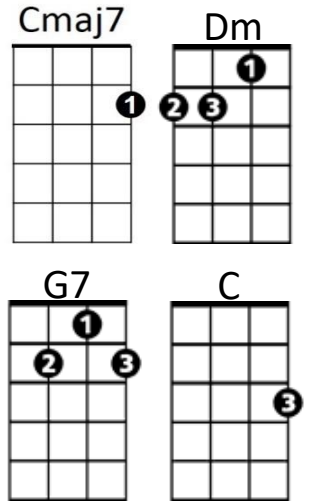


BARITONE



Sunny Skies (James Taylor)

Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm**
 Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Dm **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Look at him yawning, throwing his morning hours away



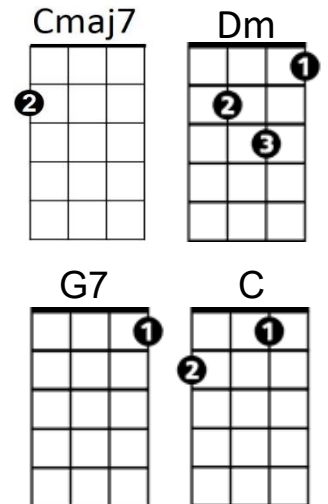
Cmaj7 **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**
 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7**
 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm**
 Sunny Skies weeps in the ev'nin', it doesn't much matter why
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 I guess he just has to cry from time to time
Dm **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Everyone's leavin', and Sunny Skies has to stay behind

Cmaj7 **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**
 Still he knows how to ease down slow(ly), everything is fine in the end.
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7**
 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

BARITONE

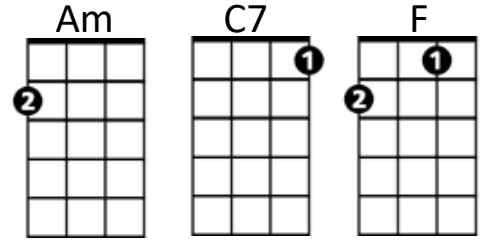
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm**
 Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Dm **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 And throws it all away.



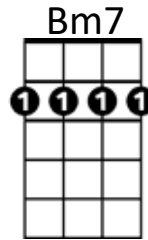
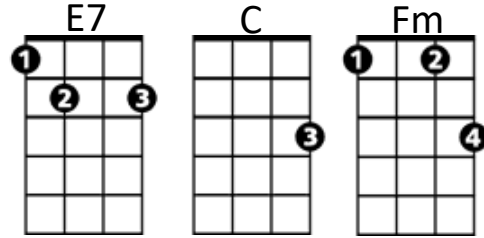
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Looking at the things that pass me by.
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7**
 Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies.

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.

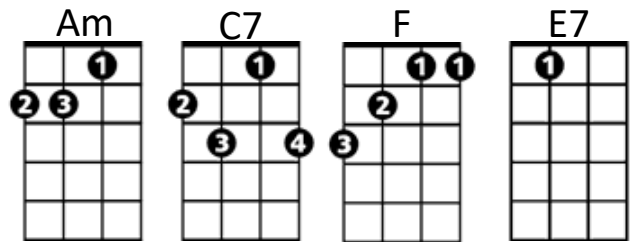


Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
Am C
 You gave to me your all and all,
F Fm
 Now I feel ten feet tall.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

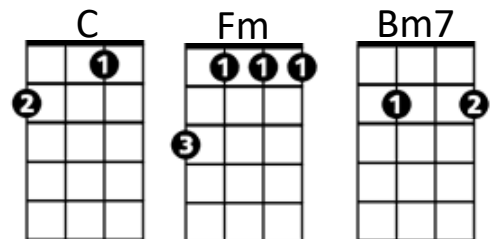


Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the truth you've let me see.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the facts from A to Z.
Am C
 My life was torn like wind blown sand,
F Fm
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

BARITONE

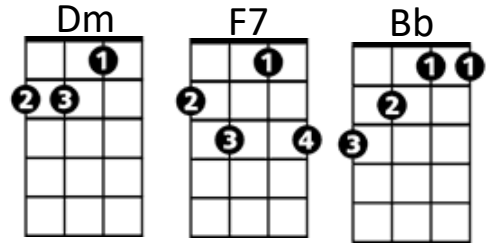


Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.
Am C
 You're my spark of nature's fire,
F Fm
 You're my sweet complete desire.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

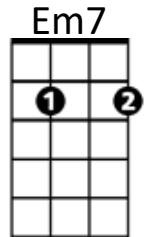
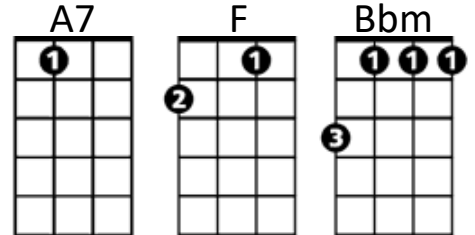


Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

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.

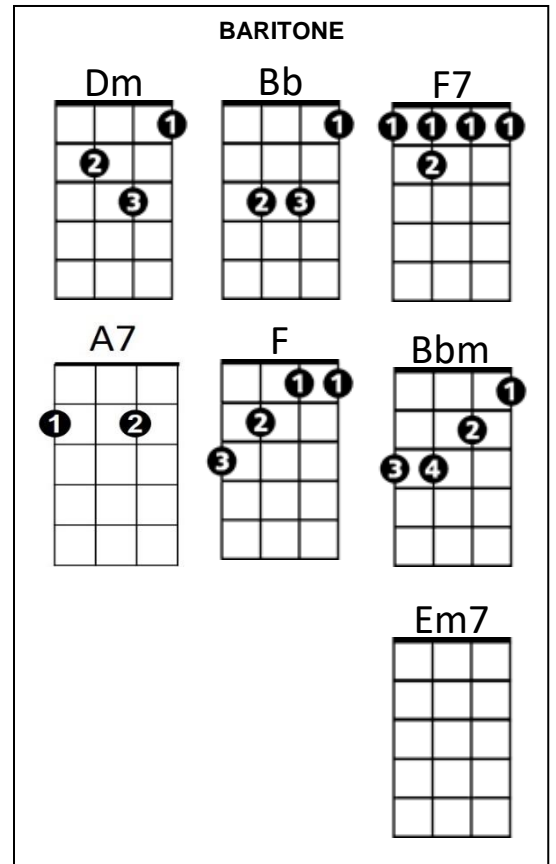


Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
Dm F
 You gave to me your all and all,
Bb Bbm
 Now I feel ten feet tall.
Em7 A7 Dm A7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



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.



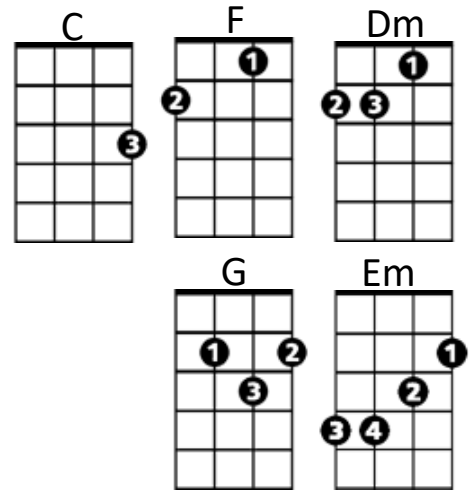
Sunshine on My Shoulders

(John Denver / Michael C Taylor / Richard L Dick Kniss)

Intro: C F 4x

Chorus:

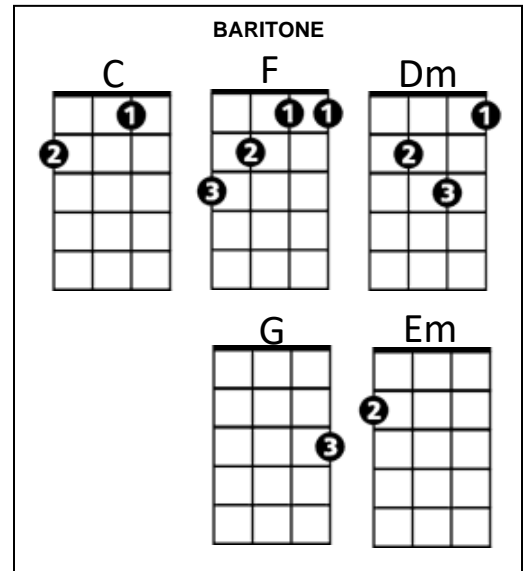
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.
C F C F Dm G
 Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high



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 FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high
C F C FC
 Sunshine, almost al - ways

Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

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

G7 F C7 (2x)

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

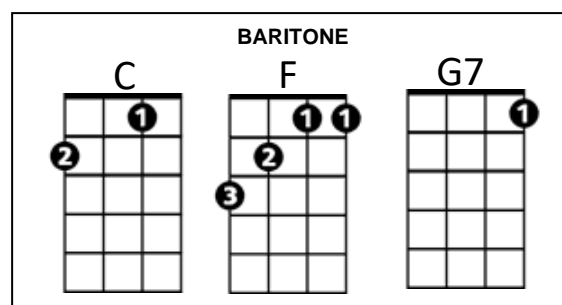
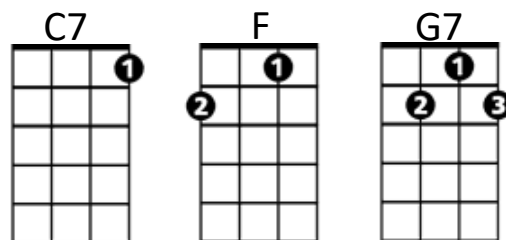
F

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)**



Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)

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
Somewhere 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 Bm
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl

G E7
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

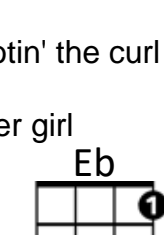
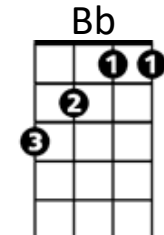
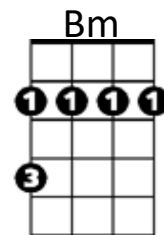
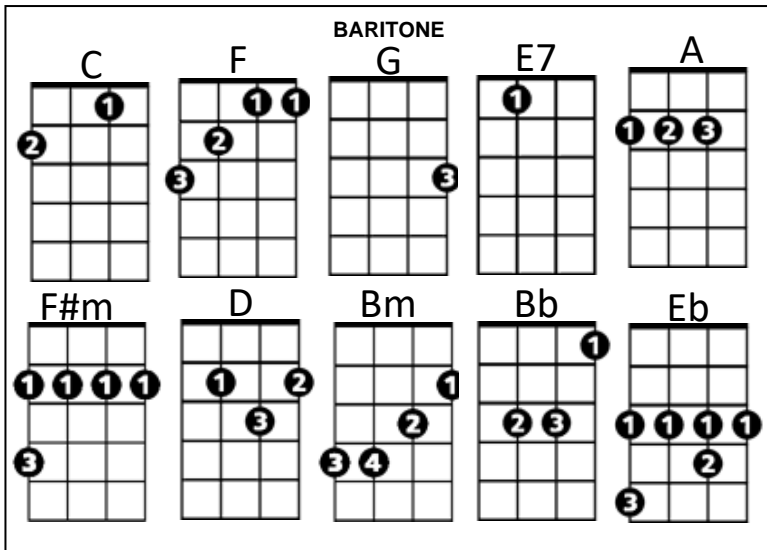
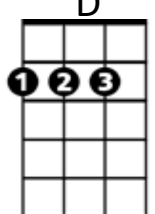
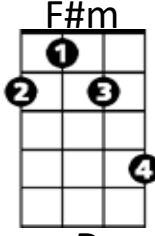
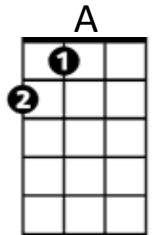
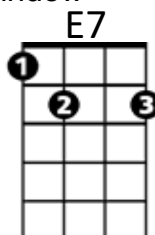
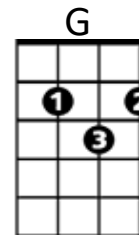
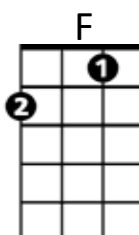
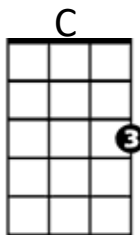
A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

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 Bb Eb G
Two girls for every - Two girls for every boy

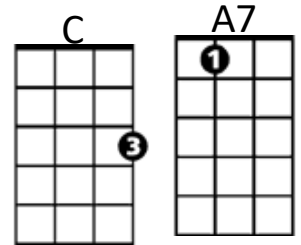
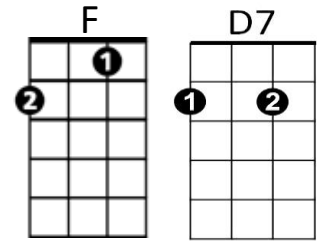


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

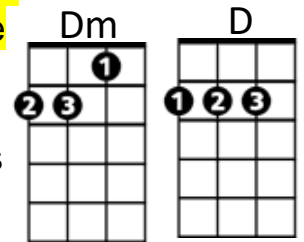
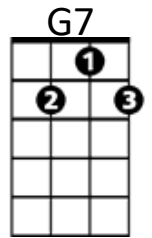
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

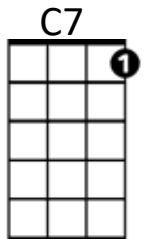


CHORUS:

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

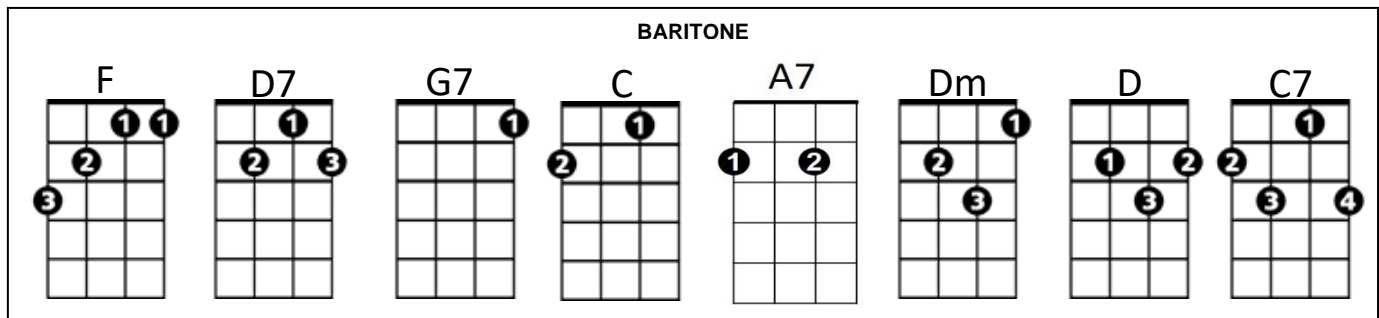


C **F**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
G **C** **D7** **G7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
C **F**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
D7 **G** **D7** **G7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

D7 **G7** **C** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

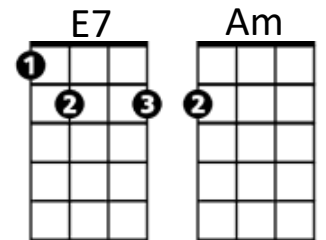
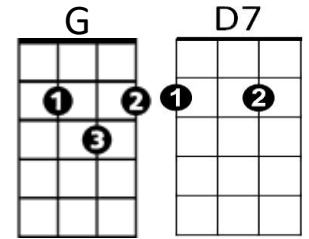


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

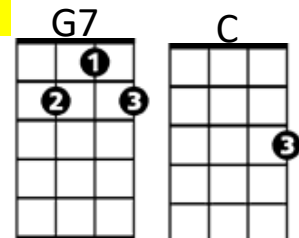
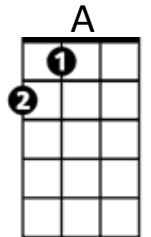
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

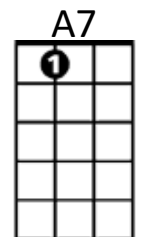


CHORUS:

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

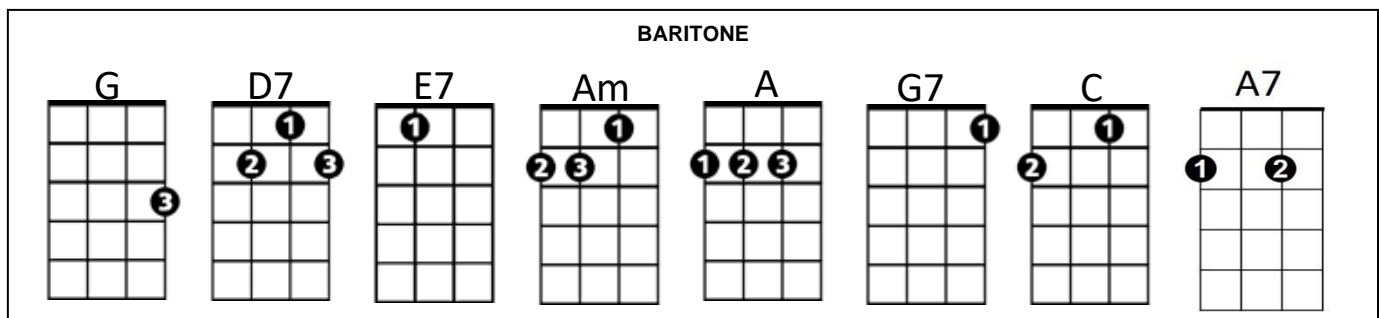


G **C**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
D **G** **A7** **D7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
G **C**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
A7 **D** **A7** **D7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

A7 **D7** **G** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

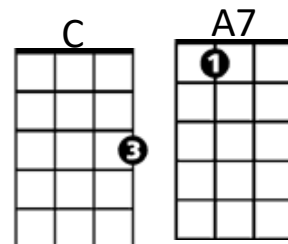
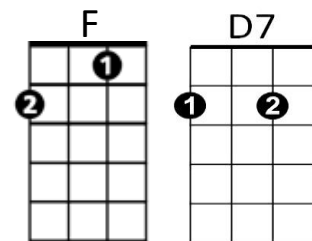


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

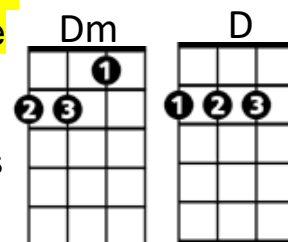
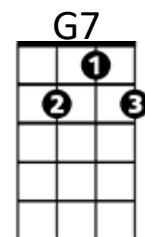
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

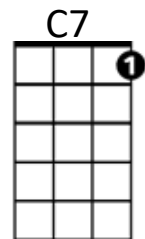


CHORUS:

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

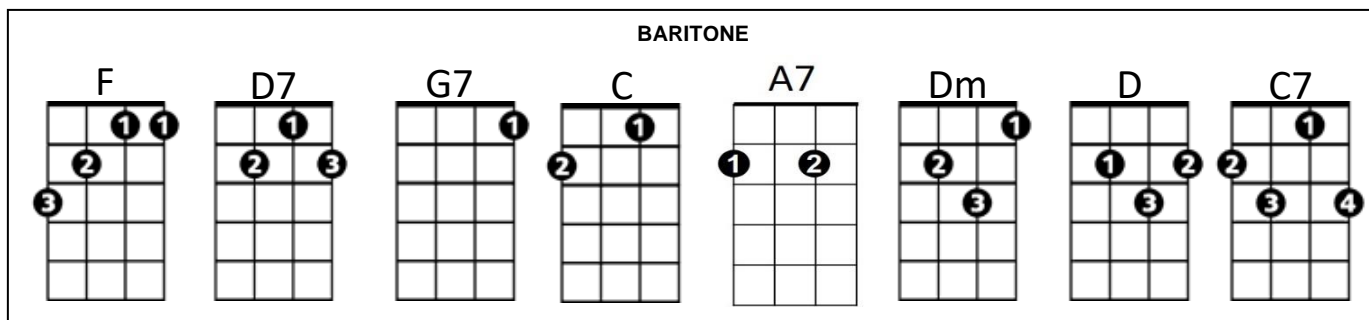


C **F**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
G **C** **D7** **G7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
C **F**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
D7 **G** **D7** **G7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

D7 **G7** **C** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

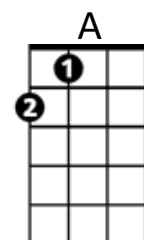
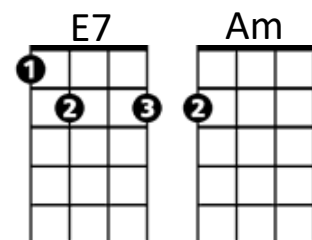
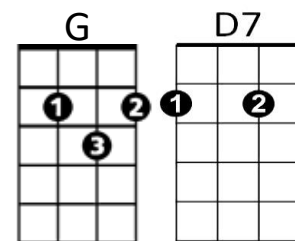


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

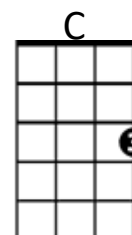
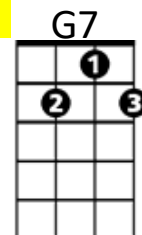
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

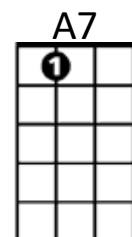


CHORUS:

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

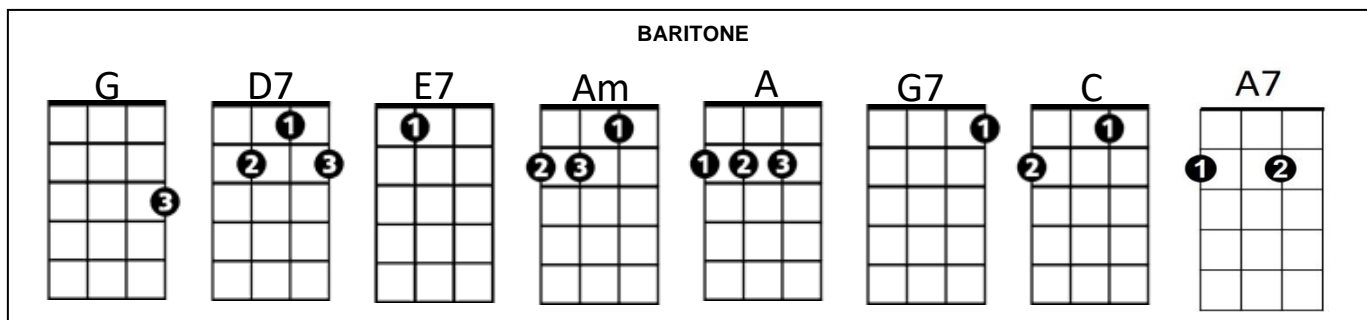


G **C**
 Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
D **G** **A7** **D7**
 Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
G **C**
 When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
A7 **D** **A7** **D7**
 Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

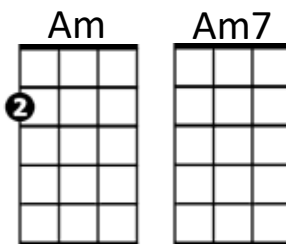
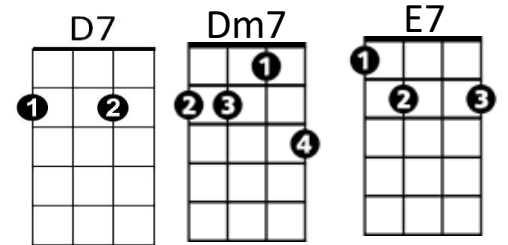
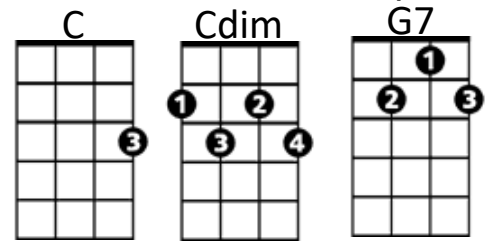
A7 **D7** **G** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"



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.

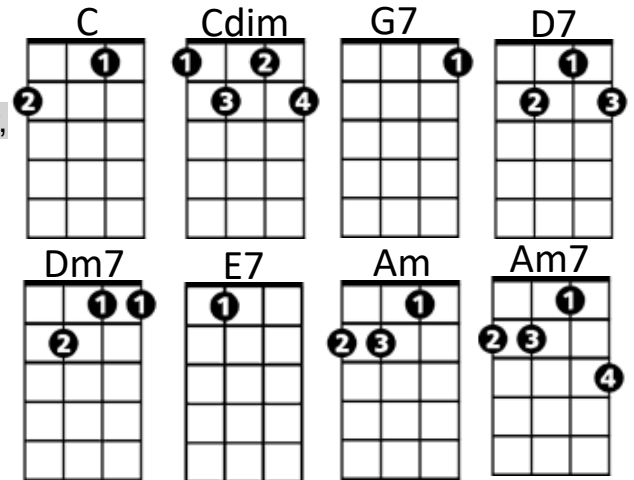
E7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
 Am
 Or some romantic movie scene
 D7 Am7 D7
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
 G7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

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

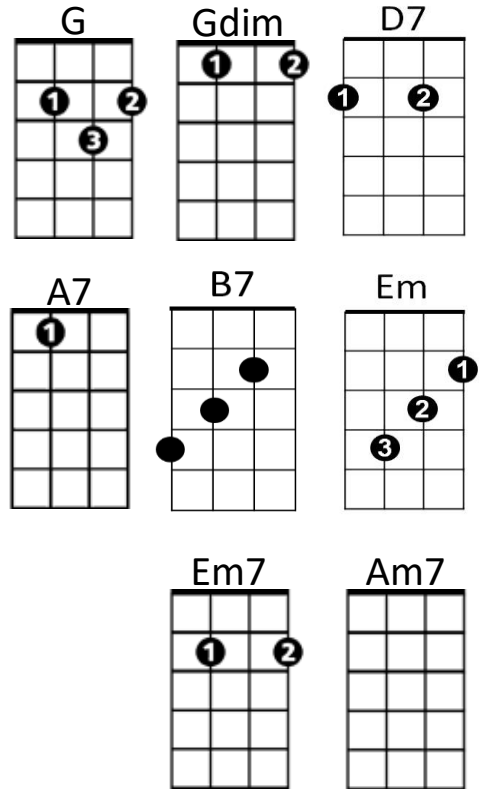


Second Chorus then First Chorus

Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)

First Chorus

G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **D7** **G**
 Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



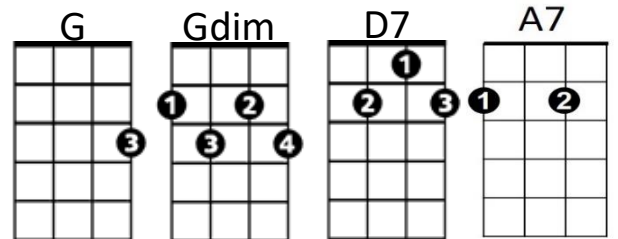
B7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Em
 Then lock the house up, now you're set
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,
D7
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

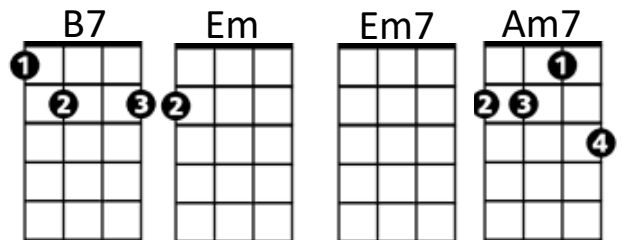
B7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
Em
 Or some romantic movie scene
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
D7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

BARITONE



B7
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic,
Em
 And they still go, always will go any time
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,
D7
 As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line".

Second Chorus then First Chorus



Outro (Retard)

D7 **G**
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

C **G**

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof

G7 **C** **C7**

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

F **C**

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G **C**

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus:

Am

Under the boardwalk, out of the sun

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun

Am

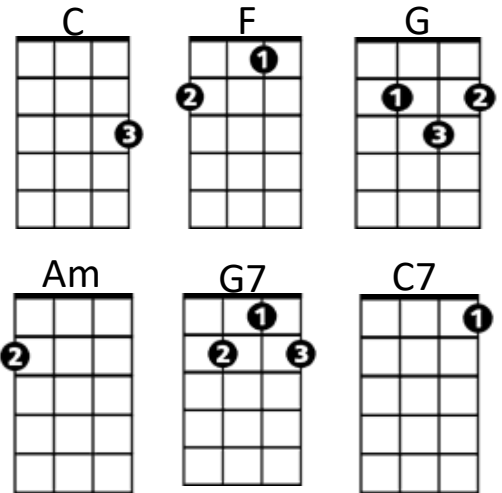
Under the boardwalk, people walking above

G

Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love

Am

Under the board-walk, board-walk



C **G**

From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel

G7 **C** **C7**

You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell

F **C**

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G **C**

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

Instrumental first 2 lines of verse

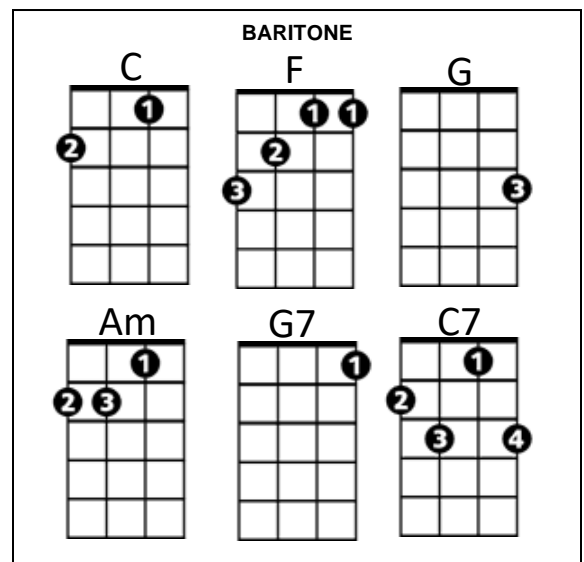
F **C**

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C **G** **C**

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

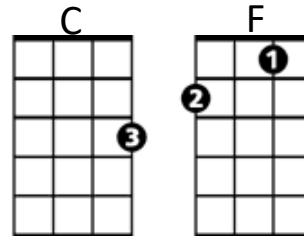
(Chorus)



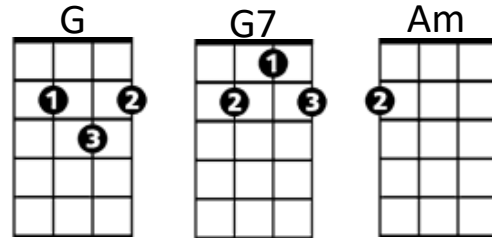
Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy)

Intro: C F C F (2X)

C F C
I loved you all the summer through,
Am G
I thought I'd found my dream in you
F C G
For me you were the one;
C G7 C
But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



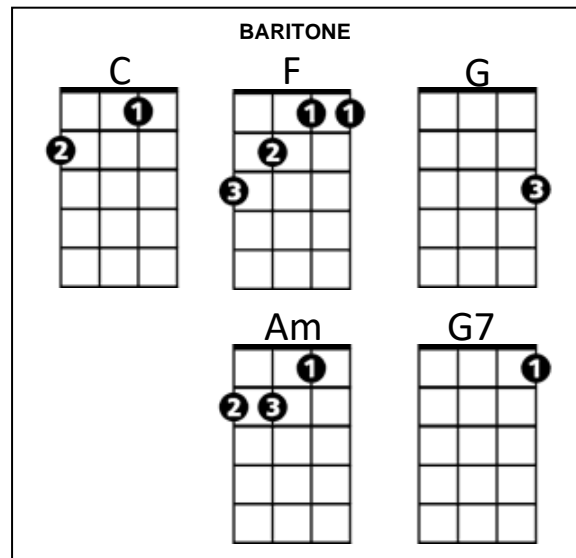
C F C
We walked together hand in hand;
Am G
'cross miles and miles of golden sand
F C G
But now it's over and done;
C G7 C
'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



Refrain:

Am G Am
We had such happiness together,
G Am G7
I can't believe it's gone for-ev er

C F C
Wait 'til summer comes again;
Am G
I hope that you'll remember when
F C G
Our love had just begun;
C G7 C
I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone



C F C / C Am G / F C G / C G7 C (chords for verse)

(Refrain)

C F C
Wait 'til summer comes again;
Am G
I hope that you'll remember when
F C G
Our love had just begun;
C G7 C G7
I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone
C G7 C G7
Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's g - o - n - e

C F C F C F C
g - o - n - e