

Updates to The Summer Theme Songbook

June 19, 2021

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

A Summer Song by Chad and Jeremy

Tempo = 124 bpm

Intro F Am Bb C (2x)

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

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

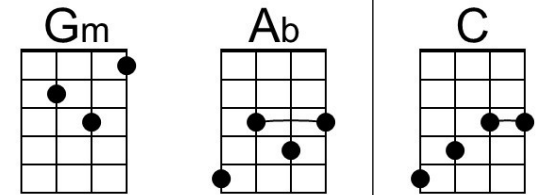
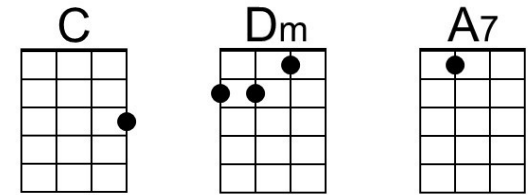
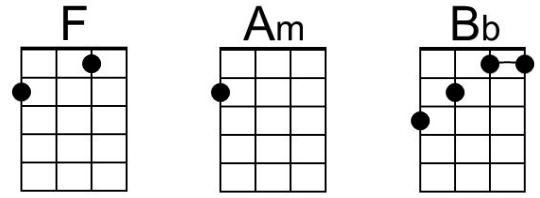
Bridge

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

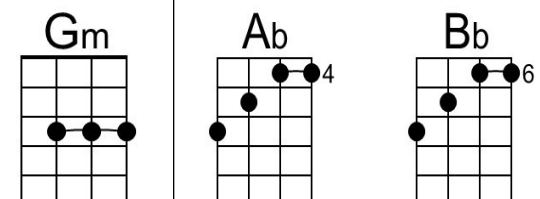
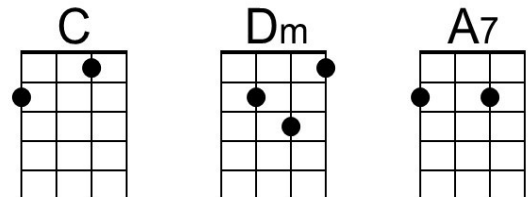
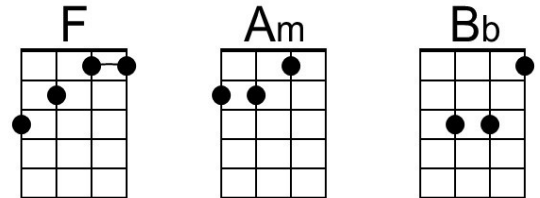
F Am Bb
 And when the rain
 C F Am Bb
 Beats against my window pane
 C F Am Bb
 I'll think of summer days a-gain
 C F (To Bridge) Ab Bb F
 And dream of you
 To Outro: F Am Bb

Outro

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



Bari



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

A Summer Song by Chad and Jeremy

Tempo = 124 bpm

Intro C Em F G (2x)

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

C Em F G C Em F
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights
G C Em F
Gazing at the distant lights
G C Eb F C
In the starry sky.

Bridge

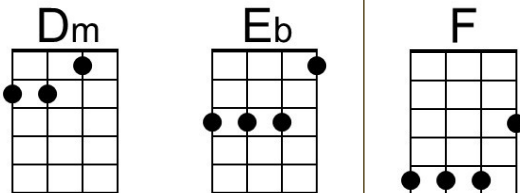
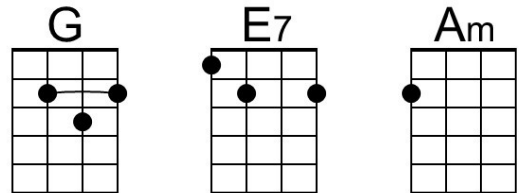
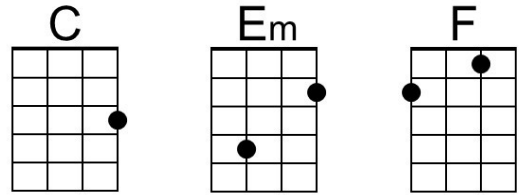
F G C Am
They say that all good things must end, some-day,
F G Am [↓_↓_↓_↓_↓_↓_↓_↓_↓]
Autumn leaves must fall.
C E7
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,
Am Em Dm
To say goodbye to you ooo,
Am G Am G
Wish you didn't have to go, No, no, no, no.

C Em F
And when the rain
G C Em F
Beats against my window pane
G C Em F
I'll think of summer days a-gain
G C (To Bridge) Eb F C
And dream of you

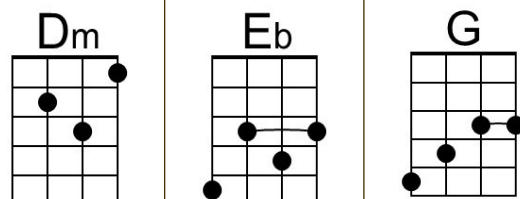
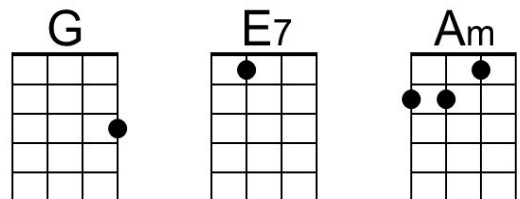
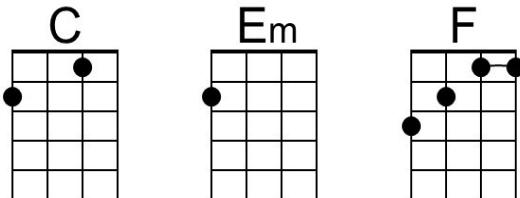
To Outro: C Em F

Outro

G C Em F G C [Hold]
And dream of you.



Bari



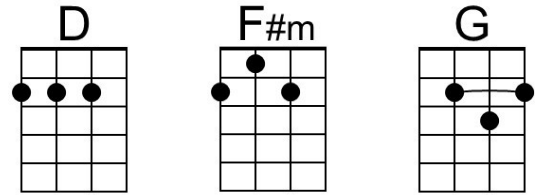
A Summer Song (Chad Stuart, Clive Metcalfe & Keith Noble, 1964) (D)

A Summer Song by Chad and Jeremy

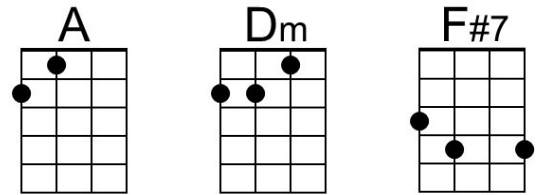
Tempo = 124 bpm

Intro D F#m G A (2x)

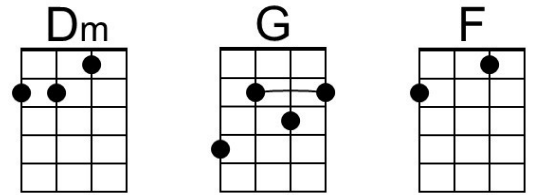
D F#m G A D F#m G
Trees swaying in the summer breeze
A D F#m G A D
Showing off their silver leaves as we walked by.



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

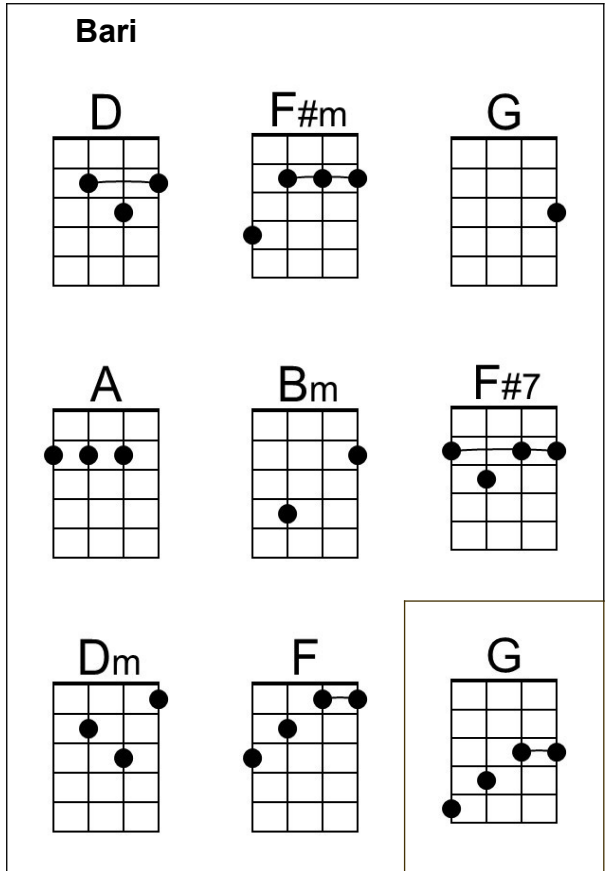


D F#m G A D F#m G
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights
A D F#m G
Gazing at the distant lights
A D F G A
In the starry sky.



Bridge

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



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

Outro

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

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin

Key of Dm

Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1

v1:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~
 F **C7** **F** **A7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~
Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~
 F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long

chorus:

Bbm **F**
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
Bbm **F** **C7** **F**
 Never saw things going so right
 Bbm **F**
 Noticing the days hurrying by
Bbm **F** **C7** **F** **A7**
 When you're in love, my how they fly ~~

v2:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
 F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

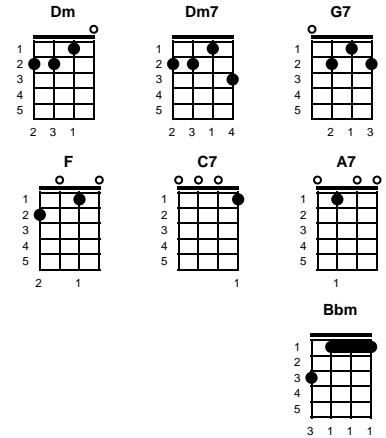
instrumental: **CHORDS FOR V2**

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

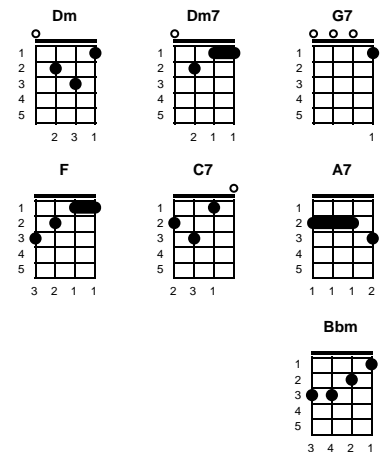
ending:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
 F **C7** **F** **G7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~
 F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

STANDARD



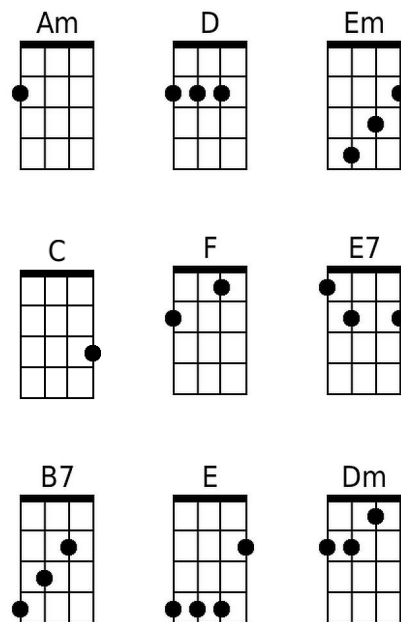
BARITONE



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Am Em Am Em
 Please share my umbrella
Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Am Em Am Em
 Under my umbrella
C D Am
 All that summer we enjoyed it
F E7
 Wind and rain and shine
Am Em Am Em
 That umbrella, we employed it
Am Em Am
 By August she was mine



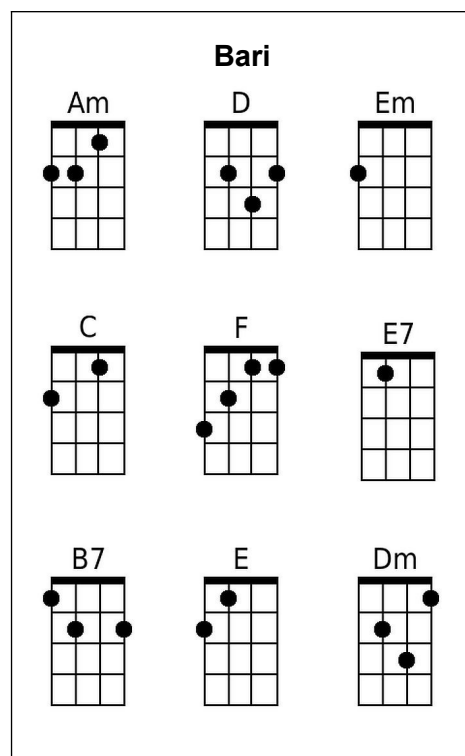
Chorus

C B7 Em D C
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm
 Sometimes she shopped and she would
B7 E
 Show me what she bought
C B7 Em D C
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
D B7 E
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em
 That's the way the whole thing started
Am Em Am Em
 Silly but it's true
Am Em Am Em
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Am Em Am Em
 Beginning in a queue
C D Am
 Came the sun the ice was melting
F E7
 No more sheltering now
Am Em Am Em
 Nice to think that that umbrella
Am Em Am
 Led me to a vow. **Chorus**

(Repeat song through chorus)

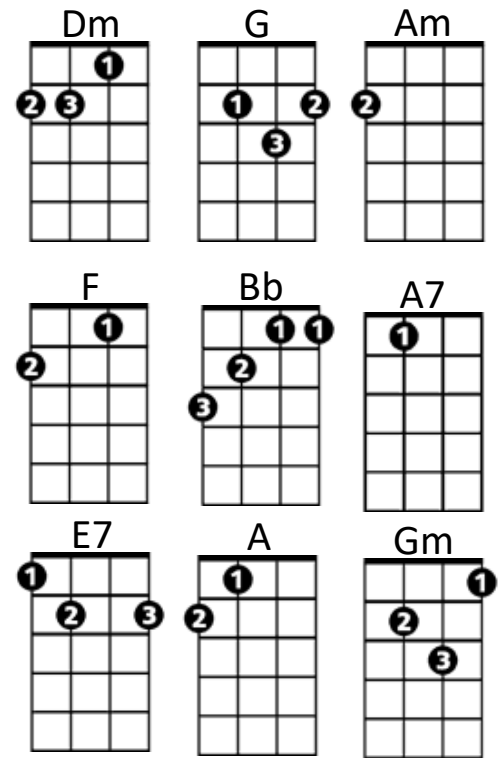
Am Em Am Em (fade)



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)

Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Please share my umbrella
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Under my umbrella
 F G Dm
 All that summer we enjoyed it
 Bb A7
 Wind and rain and shine
 Dm Am Dm Am
 That umbrella, we employed it
 Dm Am Dm
 By August she was mine



Chorus:

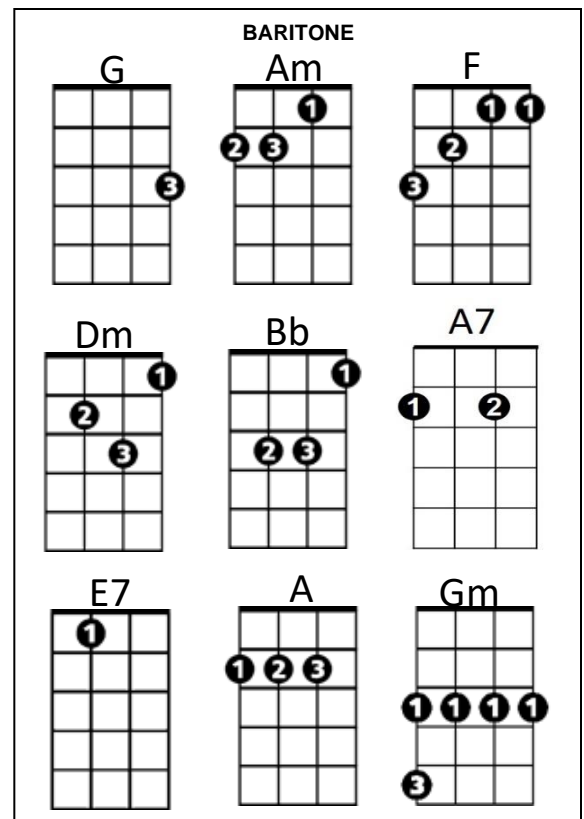
F E7 Am G F
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
 Gm E7 A
 Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought
 F E7 Am G F
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
 G E7 A
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Dm Am Dm Am
 That's the way the whole thing started
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Silly but it's true
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Beginning in a queue
 F G Dm
 Came the sun the ice was melting
 Bb A7
 No more sheltering now
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Nice to think that that umbrella
 Dm Am Dm
 Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

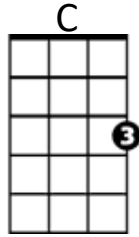
(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)

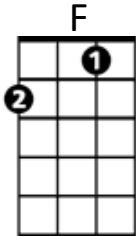


Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

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

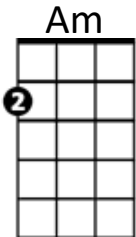


C **F**
When I got to the garden party,
C **F**
They all knew my name
C **Am**
But no one recognized me,
F **G7** **C**
I didn't look the same

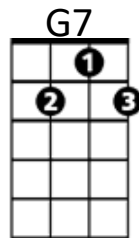


Chorus:

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



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



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

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

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

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

(Chorus)

BARITONE

C

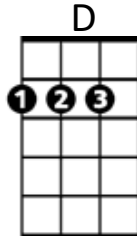
F

Am

G7

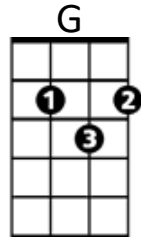
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

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



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

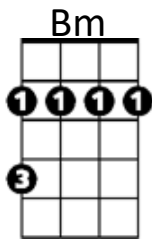
D G
When I go t to the garden party,
D G
They all knew my name
D Bm
But no one recognized me,
G A7 D
I didn't look the same



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

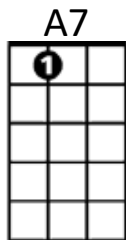
Chorus:

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



(Chorus)

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



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

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

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

(Chorus)

BARITONE

D

G

Bm

A7

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

(Chorus)

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

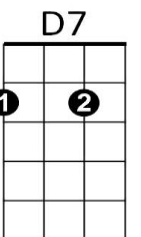
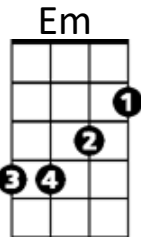
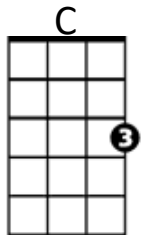
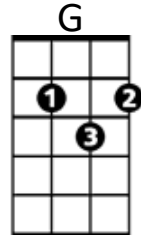
C
 I said hello to "Mary Lou",
G **C**
 She belongs to me
G **Em**
 When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
C **D7** **G**
 It was time to leave

(Chorus)

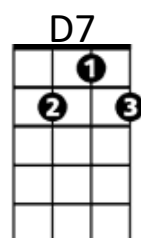
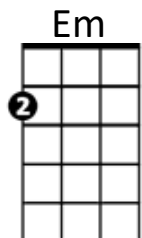
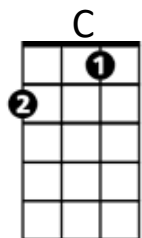
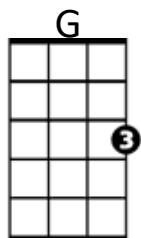
G **C**
 Someone opened up a closet door
G **C**
 And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
G **Em**
 Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
C **D7** **G**
 And lookin' like he should

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

(Chorus)



BARITONE



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

C **F** **G7**
Bop bop bop bop babobpop bop bop bop

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

Dm **G7** **C**
She was as nervous as she could be

C **C7** **F**
She was afraid to come out of the locker

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet

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

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

G7 **C**
That she wore for the first time today.

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

G7 **C**
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

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

(Intro)

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

Dm **G7** **C**
And so a blanket around her she wore.

C **C7** **F**
She was afraid to come out in the open.

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

(Chorus)

G7 **C**
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

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

(Intro)

C **Dm** **G7**
Now she is afraid to come out of the water.

Dm **G7** **C**
And I wonder what she's gonna do.

C **C7** **F**
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

(Chorus)

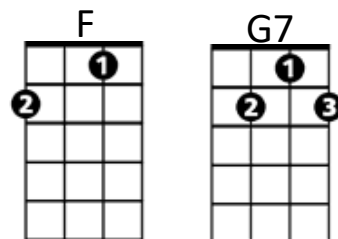
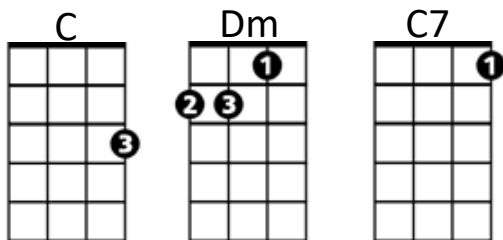
G7 **C**
So in the water she wanted to stay.

G7
From the locker to the blanket,

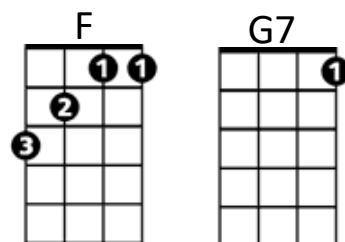
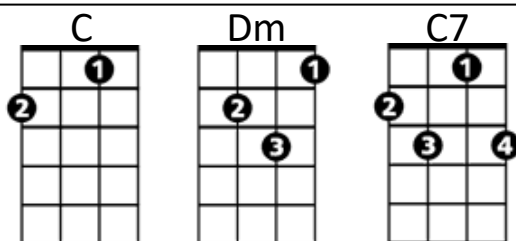
C
From the blanket to the shore,

G7
From the shore to the water

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



BARITONE



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

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

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

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

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

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

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

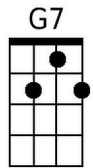
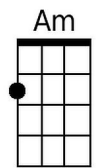
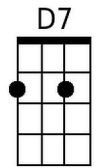
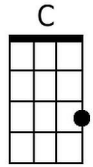
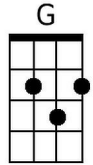
Am **D7** **G**
And so a blanket around her she wore.

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

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

Chorus.

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



Chorus:

Tacet

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

D7
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie

G
Yellow polka-dot bikini

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

D7
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie

G
Yellow polka-dot bikini

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

Tacet

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

Intro

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

D7
From the locker to the blanket,

G
From the blanket to the shore,

D7
From the shore to the water

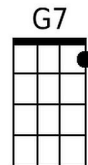
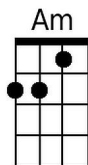
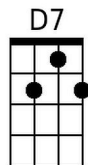
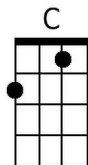
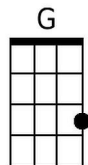
G
Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!

Tacet

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

Intro

Bari



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

Intro C F G7 C

C
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
 G7
 All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.
 C C7
 Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.

Chorus

F G7 C C7
 Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,
 F G7 C C7
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G7 C G F
 Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,
 G7 C
 1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.
 2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.
 3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

C
 Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
 C G7
 Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
 C C7
 How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

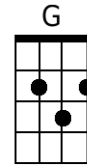
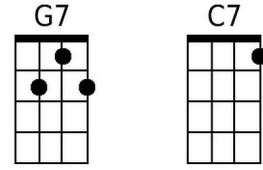
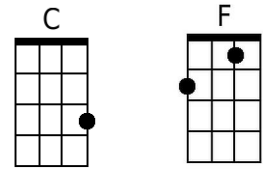
C
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,
 G7
 Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 C C7
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

Outro

F G7
 Yes, and some people claim that there's a
 C G F G7 C
 Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag C F G7 C



Baritone

A collection of five baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for C major, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret. The second is for F major, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with dots on the first string, first fret; second string, first fret; and third string, second fret. The third is for G7, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret. The fourth is for C7, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret. The fifth is for G major, showing the open strings (E, A, D, G, C, E) with a dot on the second string, second fret.

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

Intro G C D7 G

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

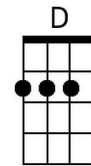
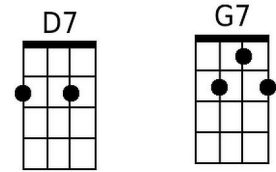
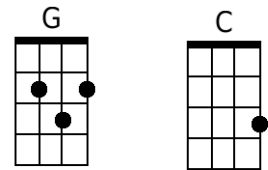
D7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

G G7

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



Chorus

C D7 G G7

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,

C D7 G G7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

C D7 G D C

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

D7 G

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

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

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

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

D7

Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

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

G G7

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

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

D7

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

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

G G7

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

Outro

C D7

Yes, and some people claim that there's a

G D C D7 G

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

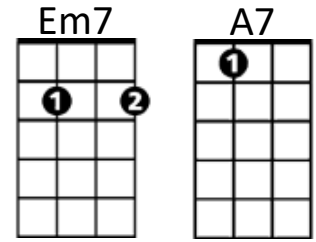
Tag G C D7 G

Baritone

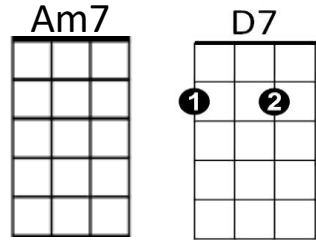
Five baritone guitar chord diagrams. G major: barre on 5th fret, notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings. C major: barre on 5th fret, notes on 2nd, 4th, 5th strings. D7: barre on 5th fret, notes on 1st, 2nd, 4th strings. G7: barre on 5th fret, notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings. D major: barre on 5th fret, notes on 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings.

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

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

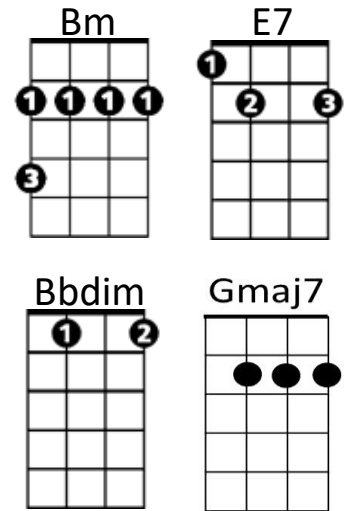


Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.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



Chorus

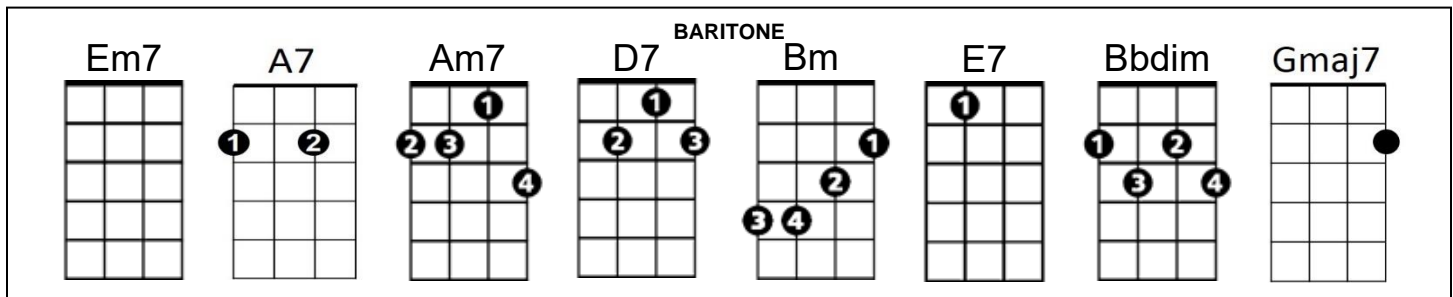
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Am7 **Bbdim** **Gmaj7** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Em7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love
Em7 **A7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Em7 **A7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



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

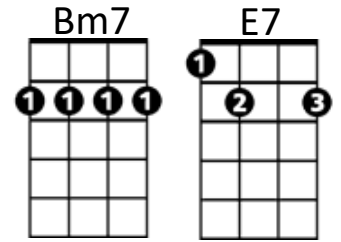
(Chorus)

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

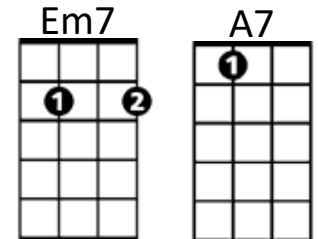


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

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

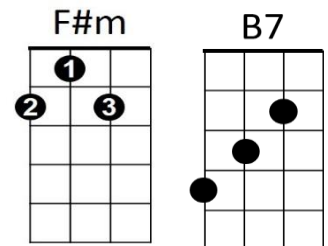


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you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

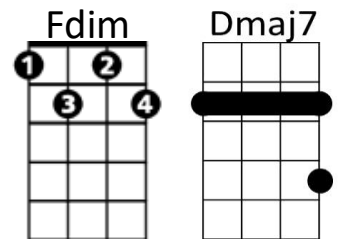


Chorus

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



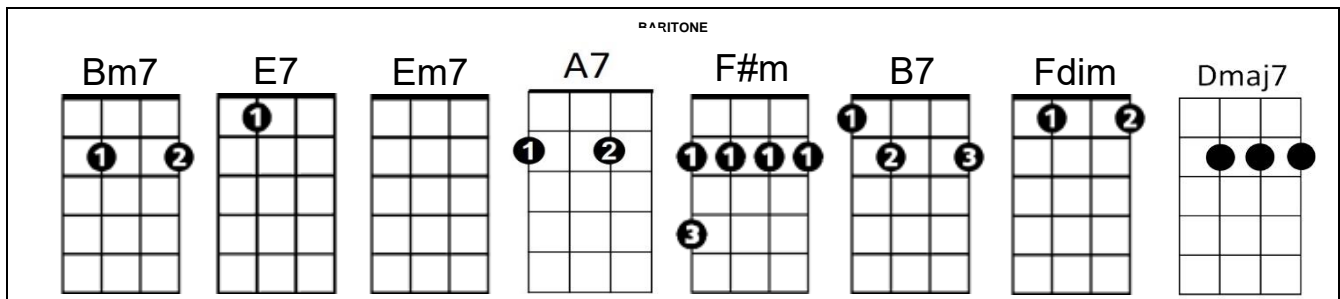
Bm7 **E7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Bm7 **E7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



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

(Chorus)

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

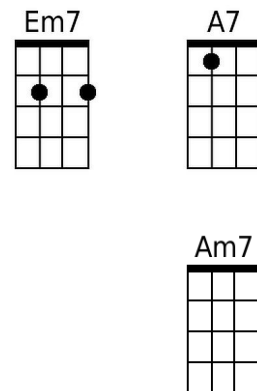


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

Starting Note: E

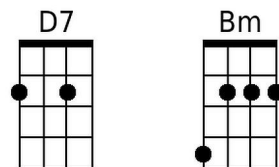
Intro:

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



Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you in Sep-tember. See you when the summer's through.

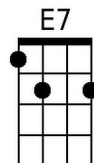
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta - tion
 (Bye baby, good-bye-----bye baby good-bye)
Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
 summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye)



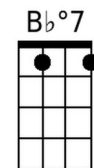
Chorus

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Have a good time, but re-mem-ber.

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Em7 **Fdim7** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7**↓↓ (---tacet---)
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer-

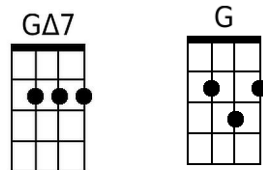


Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 Lo ----- o-o-o-o---ove? -----
 (count-ing the days till I'll be with you-- count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too)



Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.

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



Outro (Slow):

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **D**↓
 See you in Sep - tem - ber.

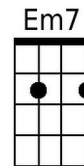
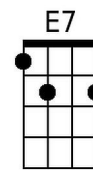
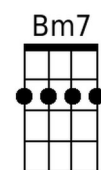
Baritone

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

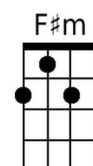
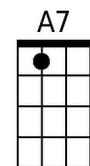
Starting Note: low B

Intro:

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

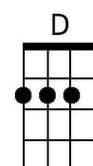
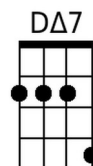
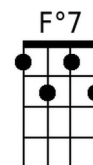
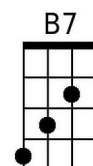


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**
See you in Sep-tem-ber. See you when the summer's through.
 Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta - tion
(Bye baby, good-bye-----bye baby good-bye)
 Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.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



Chorus

Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
Have a good time, but re-mem-ber.
 Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
 Em7 **Fdim7** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7**↓↓ (---tacet---)
Will I see you in Sep-tem-ber? or lose you to a summer-
Bm7 **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
Lo ----- o-o-o-o-----ove? -----
(count-ing the days till I'll be with you - count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye. **Chorus**
(Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long)



Outro (Slow):

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **D**↓
See you in Sep - tem - ber.

Baritone	Bm7	E7	Em7	A7

The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (G)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

Intro (4 measures) G

G B7
Sittin' in the morning sun
C B Bb A
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes
G B7
Watching the ships roll in
C B Bb A
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah
G E7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
G A
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

G B7
I left my home in Georgia
C B Bb A
Headed for the Fris-co Bay
G B7
Cuz I've had nothing to live for
C B Bb A
And look like nothing's gonna come my way
G E7
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay
G E7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
G A
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

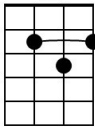
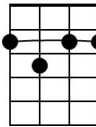
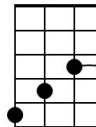
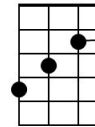
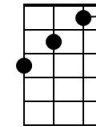
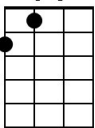
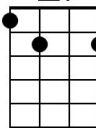
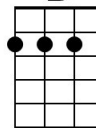
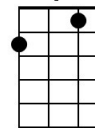
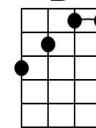
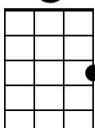
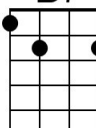
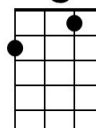
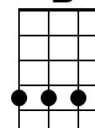
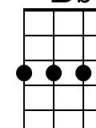
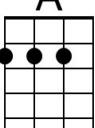
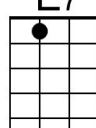
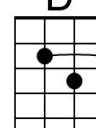
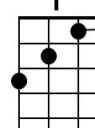
Bridge

G D C
Looks like nothing's gonna change
G D C
Every-thing still remains the same
G D C
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

G B7
Sittin' here resting my bones
C B Bb A
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*
G B7
Two thousand miles I roam
C B Bb A
Just to make this dock my home, now
G E7
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay
G E7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
G A
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E7
Wastin' time

Outro [Whistle and soften]

G | E7 | G | E7 | (2x) End on C

G	B7	C	B	Bb
				
A	E7	D	F	D
				
G	B7	C	B	Bb
				
A	E7	D	F	
				

The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (C)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

Intro (4 measures) C

C E7
Sittin' in the morning sun
F E Eb D
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes
C E7
Watching the ships roll in
F E Eb D
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah
C A7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
C A7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
C D
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
C A7
Wastin' time

C E7
I left my home in Georgia
F E Eb D
Headed for the Fris-co Bay
C E7
Cuz I've had nothing to live for
F E Eb D
And look like nothing's gonna come my way
C A7
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay
C A7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
C D
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
C A7
Wastin' time

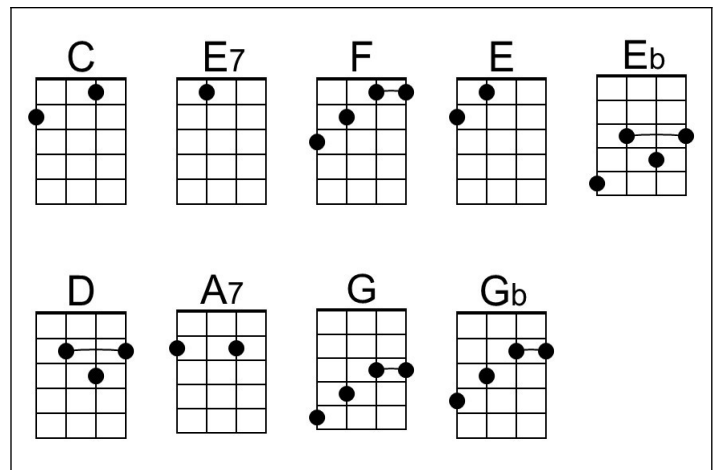
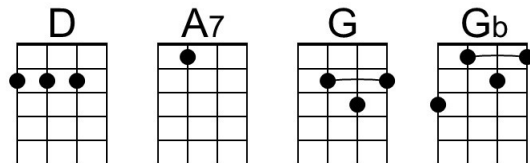
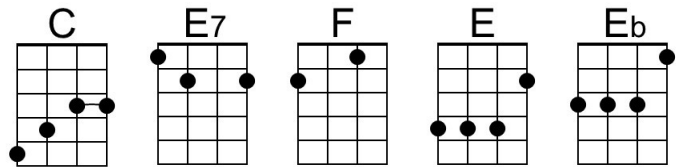
Bridge

C G F
Looks like nothing's gonna change
C G F
Every-thing still remains the same
C G F
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
Gb G
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

C E7
Sittin' here resting my bones
F E Eb D
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*
C E7
Two thousand miles I roam
F E Eb D
Just to make this dock my home, now
C A7
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay
C A7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
C D
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
C A7
Wastin' time

Outro [Whistle and soften]

C | A7 | C | A7 | (2x) End on F



The Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding & Steve Cropper, 1967) (D)

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding (1967)

Lyrics Source: (Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay (The Estate of Otis Redding)

Tempo = 104 bpm

Intro (4 measures) D

D F#7
Sittin' in the morning sun
G F# F E
I'll be sittin' when the even-ing comes
D F#7
Watching the ships roll in
G F# F E
Then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah
D B7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
D B7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
D E
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
D B7
Wastin' time

D F#7
I left my home in Georgia
G F# F E
Headed for the Fris-co Bay
D F#7
Cuz I've had nothing to live for
G F# F E
And look like nothing's gonna come my way
D B7
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay
D B7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
D E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
D B7
Wastin' time

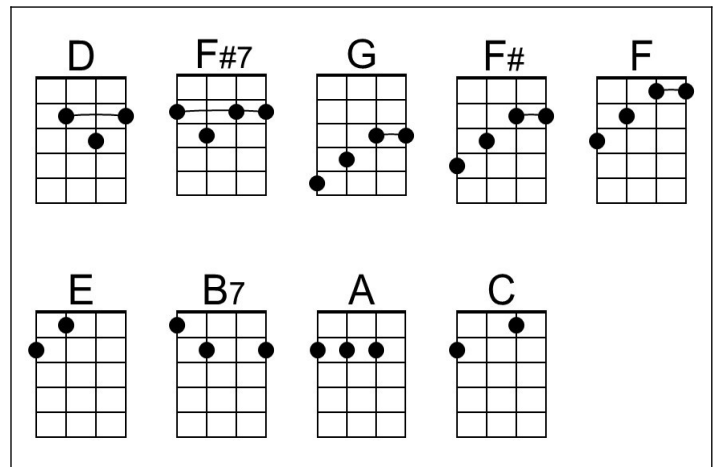
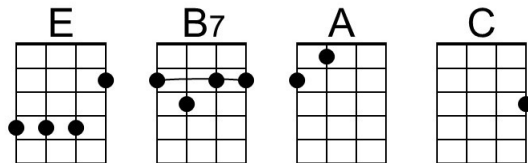
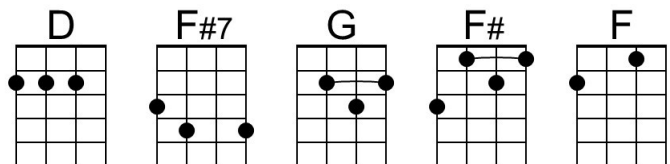
Bridge

D A G
Looks like nothing's gonna change
D A G
Every-thing still remains the same
D A G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
C A
So I guess I'll re-main the same, *listen*

D F#7
Sittin' here resting my bones
G F# F E
And this loneliness won't leave me a - lone, *listen*
D F#7
Two thousand miles I roam
G F# F E
Just to make this dock my home, now
D B7
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay
D B7
Watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh
D E
Sittin' on the dock of the bay
D B7
Wastin' time

Outro [Whistle and soften]

D | B7 | D | B7 | (2x) End on G



The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
The green leaves of summer

B7 E7
Are calling me home

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
In the season of plenty

Am B7
When the catfish were jumping

Am E7 Am
As high as the sky

Am E7
A time just for planting

Am G
A time just for ploughing

C Dm
A time to be courting

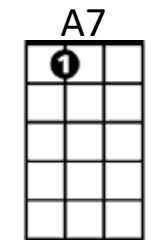
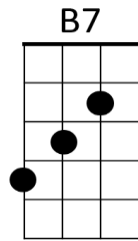
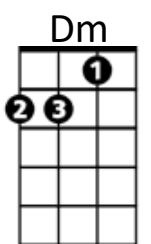
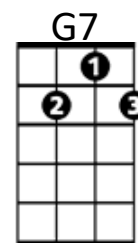
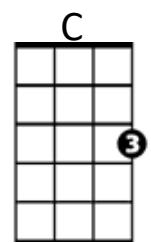
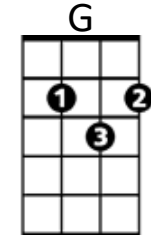
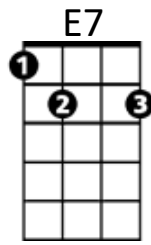
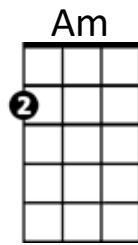
B7 E7
A girl of your own

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
And to stand by your wife

Am E7 Am
At the moment of birth



Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
A time just for living

B7 E7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
Now the green leaves of summer

Am E7 Am
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Baritone chord diagrams for Am, E7, G, C, G7, B7, Dm, and A7, showing fingerings for each chord.

The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)

Intro: Dm A7 Dm A7

Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
The green leaves of summer

E7 A7
Are calling me home

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
In the season of plenty

Dm E7
When the catfish were jumping

Dm A7 Dm
As high as the sky

Dm A7
A time just for planting

Dm C
A time just for ploughing

F Gm
A time to be courting

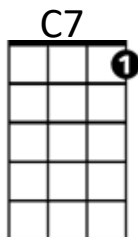
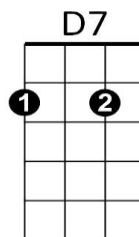
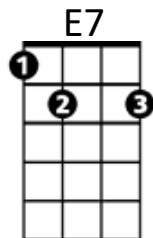
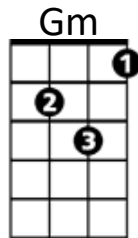
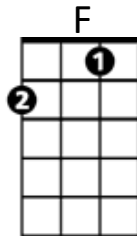
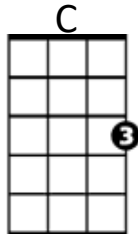
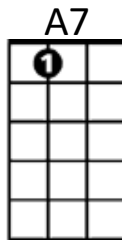
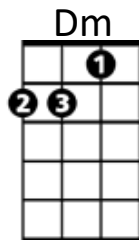
E7 A7
A girl of your own

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
And to stand by your wife

Dm A7 Dm
At the mo-ment of birth



Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
A time just for living

E7 A7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
Now the green leaves of summer

Dm A7 Dm
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Dm: 0 2 3 X X X
A7: X 0 2 X X X
C: X 3 0 3 1 0
F: 1 2 3 4 X X
Gm: 0 2 3 X X X
E7: 0 2 3 4 7 X
D7: X 0 2 X X X
C7: X 3 0 3 1 0

The Swimming Song (Loudon Wainwright III)

Chorus:

C
 This summer I went swimming,
G7 **Am**
 This summer I might have drowned
F **C**
 But I held my breath and I kicked my feet
G7 **Am**
 And I moved my arms around,
G7 **C**
 I moved my arms around.

C
 This summer I swam in the ocean,
G7 **Am**
 And I swam in a swimming pool,
F **C**
 Salt my wounds, chlorine my eyes,
G7 **Am**
 I'm a self-destructive fool,
G7 **C**
 A self-destructive fool.

(Chorus)

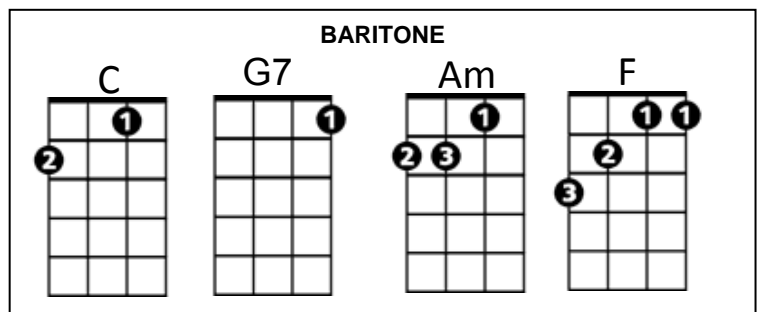
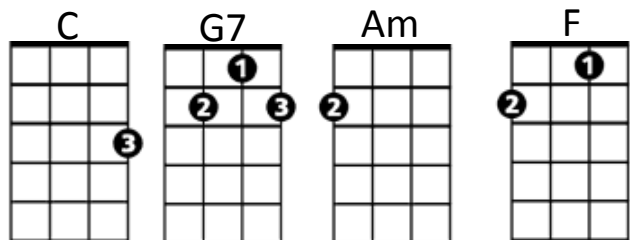
C
 This summer I did the backstroke
G7 **Am**
 And you know that's not all
F **C**
 I did the breast stroke and the butterfly
G7 **Am**
 And the old Australian crawl,
G7 **C**
 The old Australian crawl.

C
 This summer I swam in a public place
G7 **Am**
 And a reservoir, to boot,
F **C**
 At the latter I was informal,
G7 **Am**
 At the former I wore my suit,
G7 **C**
 I wore my swimming suit.

C
 This summer I did swan dives
G7 **Am**
 And jackknives for you all
F **C**
 And once when you weren't looking
G7 **Am** **G7** **C**
 I did a cannonball, I did a cannonball.

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse



Pontoon

by Little Big Town

Intro tabs

E string- 4-3, 3 4-3 4-3 3
A string 0 3 0 3 0 3 0 3 0

(chuck strum) A //// (Am7) A //// (Am7)

A Am7

Back this hitch up into the water

Untie all the cables and rope

D A Am7

Step onto the astro turf Get yourself a coozie, let's go

A

Who said anything about skiin'? Floatin' is all I wanna do

D

You can climb the ladder just

A A7

don't rock the boat while I barbecue

Chorus:

D

On the pontoon

A

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof

E7

Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to

A

Party in slow motion Out here in the open

Am7 /A

A7 A Am7

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin' (Who who whoo-oo)2x

A

Reach your hand down into the cooler

Don't drink it if the mountains aren't blue

D

A A7

Try to keep it steady as you recline on your black innertube

Chorus

instrumental of chorus: D D A A E7 E7 A A

:

Bridge:

A

5 mile an hour with aluminum sides

A

Wood panelin' with a water slide

A

Can't beat the heat, so let's take a ride

A7

Chorus:

D

On the pontoon

A

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the roof

E7

Jumpin' off the back, don't act like you don't want to

A

Party in slow motion I'm out here in the open

Am7 /A

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin'

A7 A

On the pontoon (Who who whoo-oo) On the pontoon

A7 A Am7

(Who who whoo-oo)

A

Back this hitch out into the water

On the pontoon

A7 A

A

(Who who whoo-oo) (Who who who)