

**Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key A**

**Intro (Two Measures): A A**

**A** **A7**  
 There's a storm across the valley,  
**D**  
 clouds are rollin' in  
**E7** **A**  
 the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

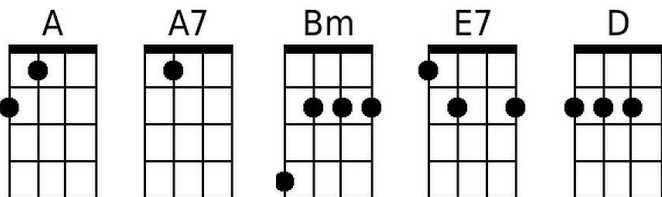
**A7**  
 There's a truck out on the four lane,  
**D**  
 a mile or more away  
**E7** **A**  
 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**A** **A7**  
 He's an hour away from ridin'  
**D**  
 on your prayers up in the sky  
**E7** **A**  
 and ten days on the road are barely gone.

**A7**  
 There's a fire softly burning;  
**D**  
 supper's on the stove  
**E7** **A A7**  
 but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

**Chorus**

**D** **E7** **A** **A7**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.  
**D** **E7**  
 Sometimes this old farm  
**A** **D**  
 feels like a long lost friend.  
**E7** **A**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



**A** **A7**  
 After all the news to tell him:  
**D**  
 how you spent your time;  
**E7** **A**  
 and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;  
**A** **A7**  
 and your mother called last Friday;  
**D**  
 "Sunshine" made her cry;  
**E7** **A** **A7**  
 and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

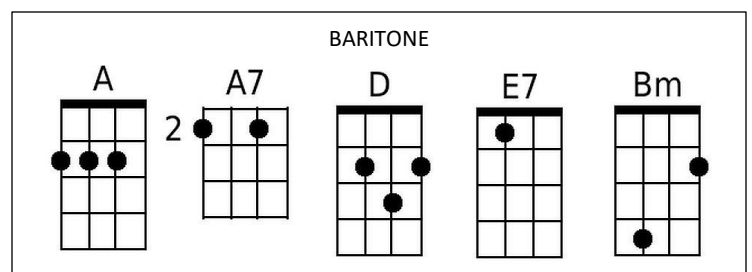
**(Chorus)**

**D** **E7** **A**  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired  
**D**  
 old body down  
**Bm** **E7** **A** **A7**  
 and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;  
**D** **E7**  
 the kisses that I live for;  
**A** **D**  
 the love that lights my way;  
**Bm** **D** **E7**  
 the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

**A** **A7**  
 It's the sweetest thing I know of,  
**D**  
 just spending time with you  
**E7** **A**  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**A** **A7** **D**  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.  
**E7** **A** **A7**  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**(Chorus) 2x**

**E7** **D** **A**  
 I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



**Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key C**

**Intro (Two Measures): C C**

**C C7**  
There's a storm across the valley,  
**F**  
clouds are rollin' in  
**G7 C**  
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**C7**  
There's a truck out on the four lane,  
**F**  
a mile or more away  
**G7 C**  
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**C C7**  
He's an hour away from ridin'  
**F**  
on your prayers up in the sky  
**G7 C**  
and ten days on the road are barely gone.

**C7**  
There's a fire softly burning;  
**F**  
supper's on the stove  
**G7 C C7**  
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

**Chorus**

**F G7 C C7**  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.  
**F G7**  
Sometimes this old farm  
**C F**  
feels like a long lost friend.  
**G7 C**  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

**C C7**  
After all the news to tell him:  
**F**  
how you spent your time;  
**G7 C**  
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;  
**C C7**  
and your mother called last Friday;  
**F**  
"Sunshine" made her cry;  
**G7 C C7**  
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

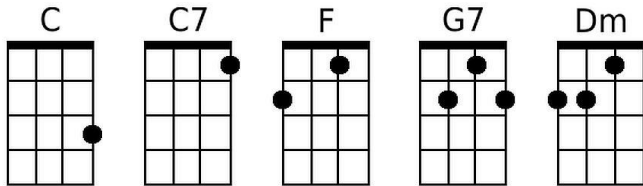
**(Chorus)**

**F G7 C**  
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired  
**F**  
old body down  
**Dm G7 C C7**  
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;  
**F G7**  
the kisses that I live for;  
**C F**  
the love that lights my way;  
**Dm F G7**  
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

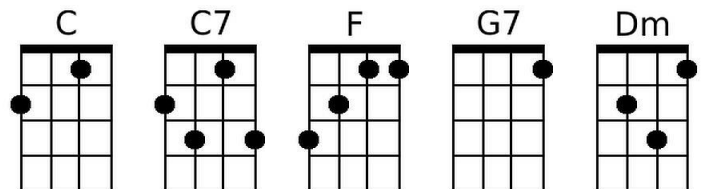
**C C7**  
It's the sweetest thing I know of,  
**F**  
just spending time with you  
**G7 C**  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**C C7 F**  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.  
**G7 C C7**  
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**(Chorus) 2x**

**G7 F C**  
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



BARITONE



**Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key G**

**Intro (Two Measures): G G**

**G G7**  
There's a storm across the valley,  
**C**  
clouds are rollin' in  
**D7 G**  
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

**G7**  
There's a truck out on the four lane,  
**C**  
a mile or more away  
**D7 G**  
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

**G G7**  
He's an hour away from ridin'  
**C**  
on your prayers up in the sky  
**D7 G**  
and ten days on the road are barely gone.

**G7**  
There's a fire softly burning;  
**C**  
supper's on the stove  
**D7 G G7**  
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

**Chorus**

**C D7 G G7**  
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.  
**C D7**  
Sometimes this old farm  
**G C**  
feels like a long lost friend.  
**D7 G**  
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

**G G7**  
After all the news to tell him:  
**C**  
how you spent your time;  
**D7 G**  
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;  
**G G7**  
and your mother called last Friday;  
**C**  
"Sunshine" made her cry;  
**D7 G G7**  
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

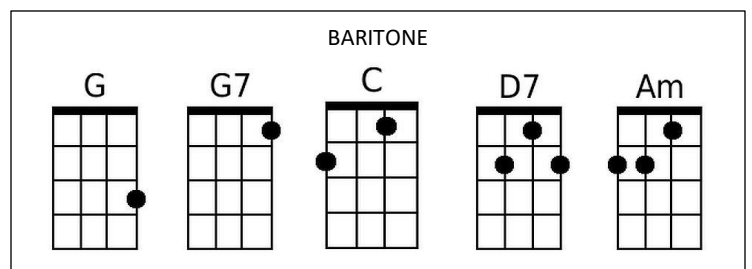
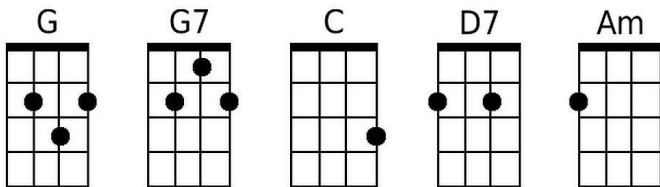
**(Chorus)**

**C D7 G**  
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired  
**C**  
old body down  
**Am D7 G G7**  
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;  
**C D7**  
the kisses that I live for;  
**G C**  
the love that lights my way;  
**Am C D7**  
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

**G G7**  
It's the sweetest thing I know of,  
**C**  
just spending time with you  
**D7 G**  
It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**G G7 C**  
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.  
**D7 G G7**  
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**(Chorus) 2x**

**D7 C G**  
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



**Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of C**

**Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G**

**C**  
Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

**F**  
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know,

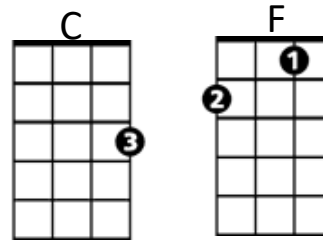
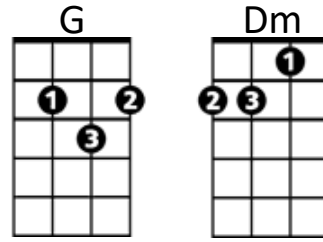
**Dm** **G**  
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

**C**  
Hitchin' on a twilight train.

**F**  
Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

**Dm** **G** **C**  
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.



**Chorus:**

**C F G C**  
Oh, I love my Rosie child.  
**C F G C**  
You got the way to make me happy.  
**C F G C**  
You and me, we go in style.

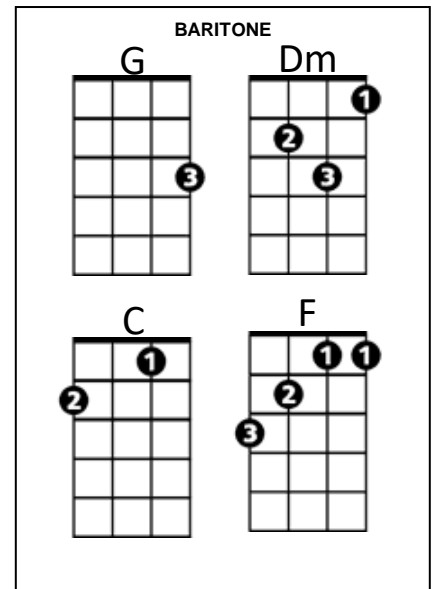
**Dm**  
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
**G**  
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on  
**NC** **G Am G**  
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

**C**  
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

**F**  
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

**Dm** **G** **C**  
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!



**Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:**

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

**Outro: C F G C**

## Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D

**G**

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know,

I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

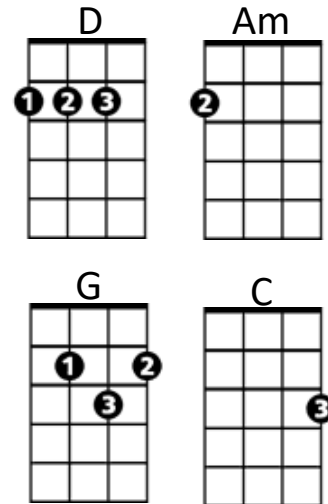
**G**

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.



### Chorus:

**G C D G**

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

**G C D G**

You got the way to make me happy.

**G C D G**

You and me, we go in style.

**Am**

Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on

**NC G Am G**

Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

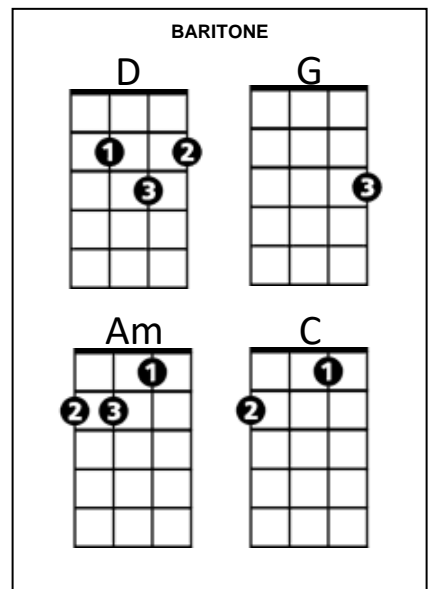
**G**

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!



**Repeat from Chorus.** Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: **G C D G**

# Eight Days A Week ( Lennon/McCartney) Key C

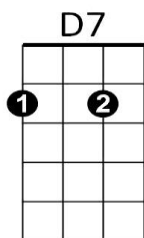
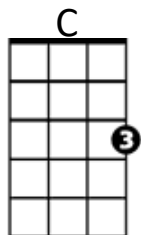
Intro: C D7 F C

C D7  
Ooh I need your love babe,

F C  
Guess you know it's true.

C D7  
Hope you need my love babe,

F C  
Just like I need you.



C D7  
Ooh I need your love babe,

F C  
Guess you know it's true.

C D7  
Hope you need my love babe,

F C  
Just like I need you.

BARITONE

## Chorus:

Am F Am D7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

C D7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

F C  
Eight days a week.

C D7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,

F C  
Always on my mind.

C D7  
One thing I can say girl,

F C  
Love you all the time.

## (Chorus)

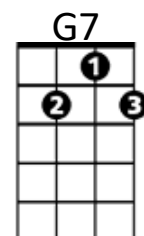
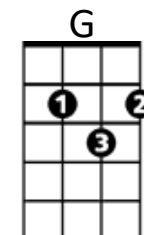
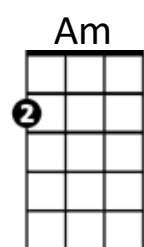
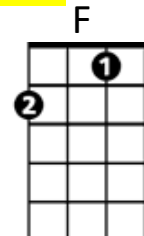
## Bridge:

G  
Eight days a week –

Am  
I lo – o - ve you.

D7  
Eight days a week

F G7  
Is not enough to show I care.



## (Chorus)

## (Bridge)

C D7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,

F C  
Always on my mind.

C D7  
One thing I can say girl,

F C  
Love you all the time.

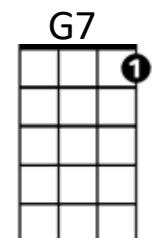
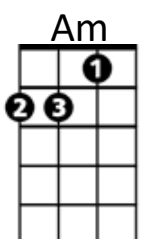
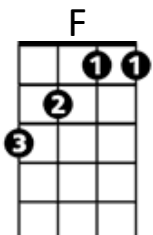
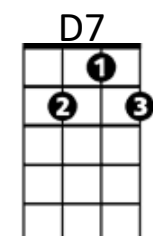
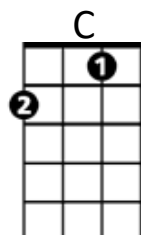
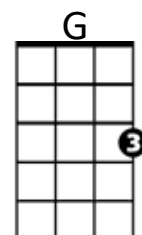
## (Chorus)

## (Outro)

F C  
Eight days a week,

F C  
Eight days a week.

C D7 F C



# Eight Days A Week ( Lennon/McCartney) Key D

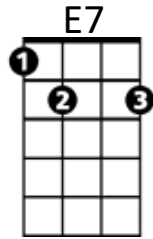
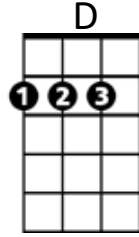
Intro: D E7 G D

D E7  
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D  
Guess you know it's true.

D E7  
Hope you need my love babe,

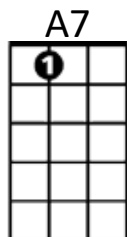
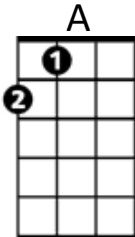
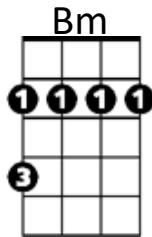
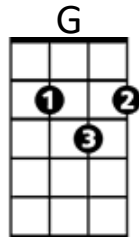
G D  
Just like I need you.



**Chorus:**

Bm G Bm E7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

D E7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  
G D  
Eight days a week.



D E7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,

G D  
Always on my mind.

D E7  
One thing I can say girl,

G D  
Love you all the time.

**(Chorus)**

**Bridge:**

A  
Eight days a week –

Bm  
I lo – o - ve you.

E7  
Eight days a week

G A7  
Is not enough to show I care.

D E7  
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D  
Guess you know it's true.

D E7  
Hope you need my love babe,

G D  
Just like I need you.

**(Chorus)**

**(Bridge)**

D E7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,

G D  
Always on my mind.

D E7  
One thing I can say girl,

G D  
Love you all the time.

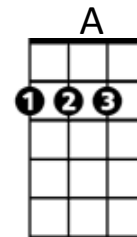
**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

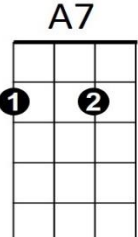
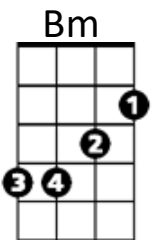
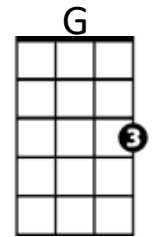
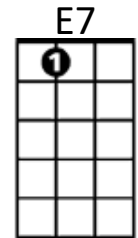
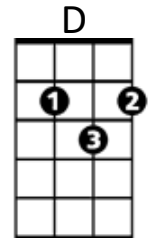
G D  
Eight days a week,

G D  
Eight days a week.

D E7 G D



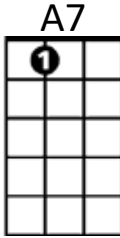
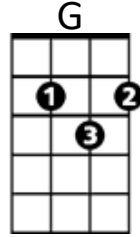
BARITONE



# Eight Days A Week ( Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: G A7 C G

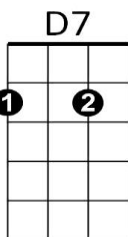
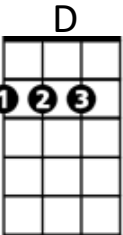
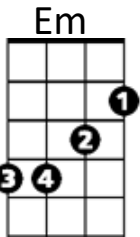
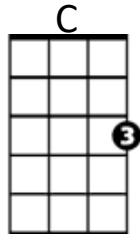
G A7  
Ooh I need your love babe,  
C G  
Guess you know it's true.  
G A7  
Hope you need my love babe,  
C G  
Just like I need you.



G A7  
Ooh I need your love babe,  
C G  
Guess you know it's true.  
G A7  
Hope you need my love babe,  
C G  
Just like I need you.

**Chorus:**

Em C Em A7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.  
G A7  
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  
C G  
Eight days a week.



G A7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,  
C G  
Always on my mind.  
G A7  
One thing I can say girl,  
C G  
Love you all the time.

**(Chorus)**

**Bridge:**

D  
Eight days a week –  
Em  
I lo – o - ve you.  
A7  
Eight days a week  
C D7  
Is not enough to show I care.

**(Chorus)**

**(Bridge)**

G A7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,  
C G  
Always on my mind.  
G A7  
One thing I can say girl,  
C G  
Love you all the time.

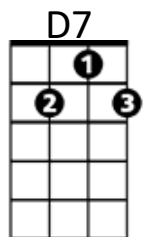
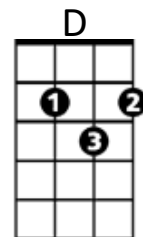
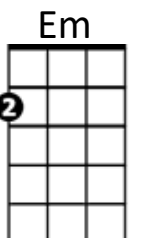
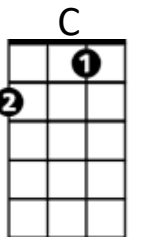
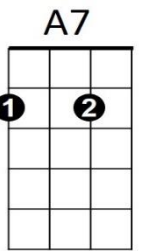
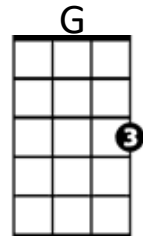
**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

C G  
Eight days a week,  
C G  
Eight days a week.

G A7 C G

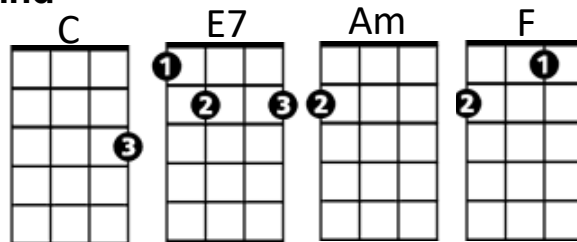
BARITONE



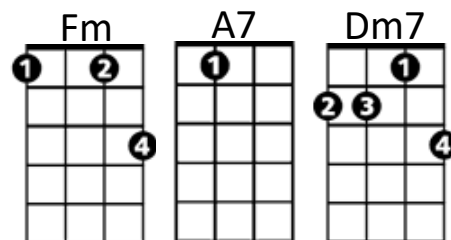


# Georgia On My Mind

**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through  
**C A7 Dm7 G7 E7**  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind  
**A7 D7 G G7**

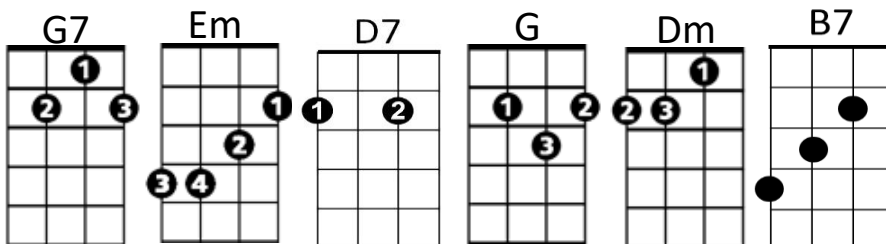


**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you  
**C A7 Dm7 G7 C**  
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines  
**C F C E7**



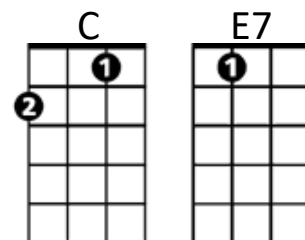
## Chorus:

**Am Dm Am F**  
 Other arms reach out to me  
**Am Dm7 Am D7**  
 Other eyes smile, tenderly  
**Am F C B7 (hold)**  
 Still in peaceful dreams I see  
**Am Em Dm7 G G7**  
 The road leads back to you



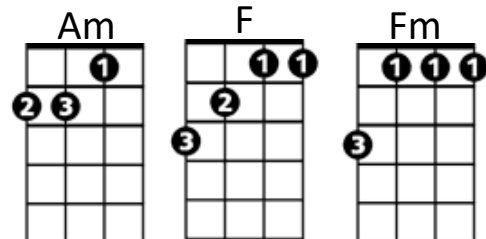
## BARITONE

**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find  
**C A7 Dm7 G C**  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind  
**C F C E7**

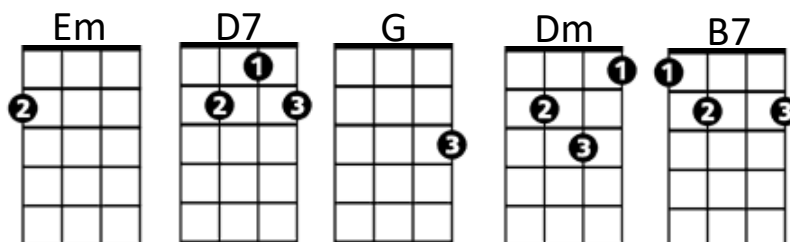
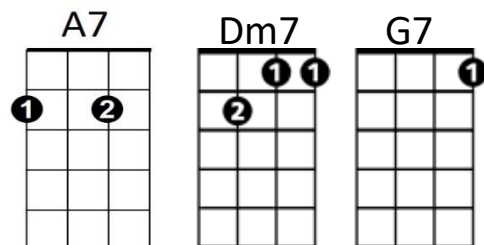


## (Chorus)

**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find  
**C A7 Dm7 G7 E7**  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind  
**E7 A7 Am**  
**Dm7**



Just and old sweet song keeps  
**G G7 C C F C**  
 Georgia on my mind



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

C F  
When I was a little bitty boy  
C G7  
Just up off the floor,  
C F  
We used to go down to Grandma's house  
C G7 C  
Every month end or so  
F  
We'd have chicken pie, country ham  
C G7  
Home-made butter on the bread  
C F  
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house  
C G7 C  
Was the great big feather bed

**Chorus:**

C F C  
It was nine feet high, six feet wide  
F C  
Soft as a downy chick  
F C  
It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese  
G7  
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
C F  
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
C G7  
And the piggy that we stole from the shed  
C F  
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
G7 C  
In Grandma's feather bed

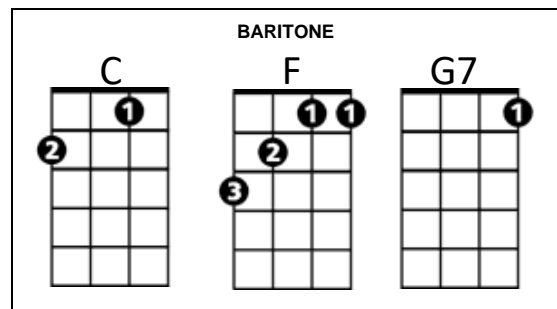
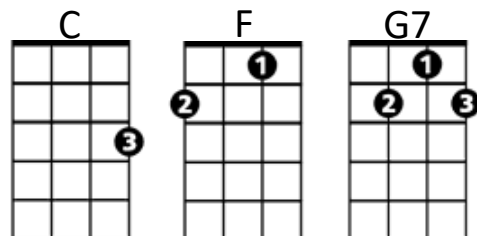
C F  
After supper we'd sit around the fire  
C G7  
The old folks'd spit and chew  
C F  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
C G7 C  
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
F  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
C G7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
C F  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'  
C G7 C  
In the middle of the old feather bed

**(Chorus)**

C F  
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa  
C G7  
I love Granny and Grandpa too  
C F  
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my  
cousin  
C G7 C  
And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)  
F  
But if I ever had to make a choice  
C G7  
I think it oughta be said  
C F  
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road  
C G7 C  
For Grandma's feather bed  
C F  
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –  
**TACET mumbling**  
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

**(Chorus)**

C F  
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun  
G7 C  
In Grandma's feather bed



## Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

**G** **C**  
 When I was a little bitty boy  
**G** **D7**  
 Just up off the floor,  
**G** **C**  
 We used to go down to Grandma's house  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Every month end or so  
**C**  
 We'd have chicken pie, country ham  
**G** **D7**  
 Home-made butter on the bread  
**G** **C**  
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Was the great big feather bed

### Chorus:

**G** **C** **G**  
 It was nine feet high, six feet wide  
**C** **G**  
 Soft as a downy chick  
**C** **G**  
 It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese  
**D7**  
 And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
**G** **C**  
 It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs  
**G** **D7**  
 And the piggy that we stole from the shed  
**G** **C**  
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
**D7** **G**  
 In Grandma's feather bed

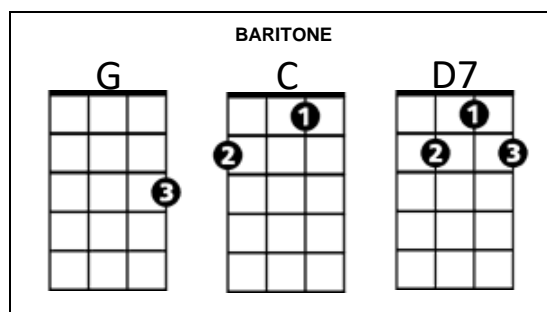
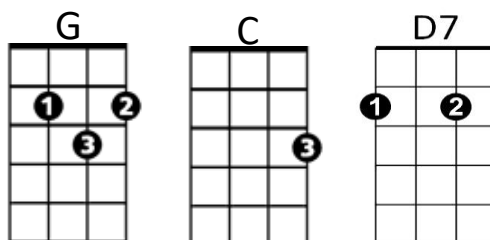
**G** **C**  
 After supper we'd sit around the fire  
**G** **D7**  
 The old folks'd spit and chew  
**G** **C**  
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
**C**  
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
**G** **D7**  
 Till the cobwebs filled my head  
**G** **C**  
 Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 In the middle of the old feather bed

### (Chorus)

**G** **C**  
 Well, I love my ma, I love my pa  
**G** **D7**  
 I love Granny and Grandpa too  
**G** **C**  
 Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my  
 cousin  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)  
**C**  
 But if I ever had to make a choice  
**G** **D7**  
 I think it oughta be said  
**G** **C**  
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 For Grandma's feather bed  
**G** **C**  
 I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –  
**TACET mumbling**  
 (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

### (Chorus)

**G** **C**  
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun  
**D7** **G**  
 In Grandma's feather bed



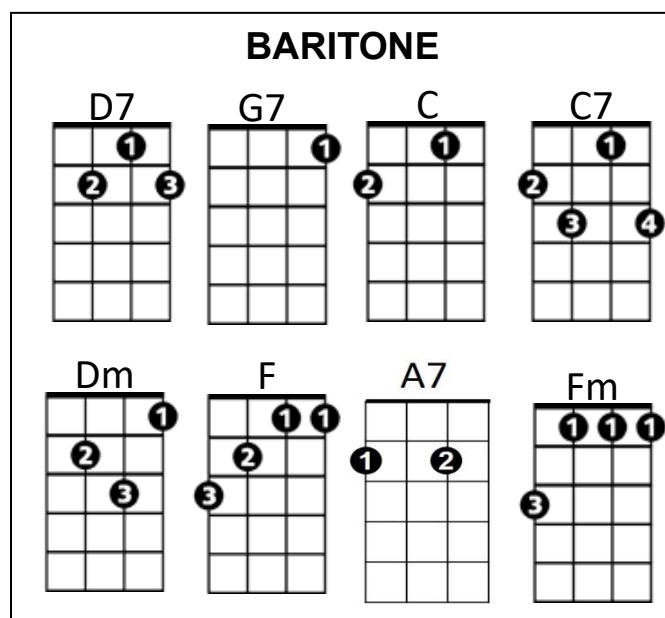
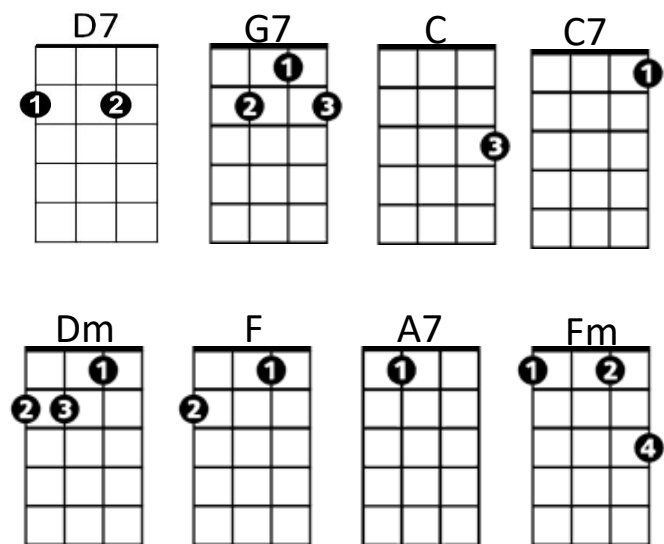
# Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

Key C

Vamp: **D7 G7 C (2x)**

**C Dm G7 C**  
 Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear  
**Dm G7 C C7**  
 Across the sea as evening falls  
**F G7 C**  
 The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight  
**D7 G7**  
 And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight  
**Dm G7 C**  
 Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha  
**Dm G7 C C7**  
 To you sweetheart where 'er you are  
**F Fm C A7**  
 Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew  
**Dm G7 C**  
 Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



## Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)      Key F

**Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)**

|   |              |           |           |
|---|--------------|-----------|-----------|
| <b>F</b>  | <b>Gm C7</b> | <b>F</b>  |           |
| Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear                          |              |           |           |
| <b>Gm C7</b>  | <b>F</b>     | <b>F7</b> |           |
| Across the sea as evening falls                                     |              |           |           |
| <b>Bb</b>   | <b>C7</b>    | <b>F</b>  |           |
| The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight                  |              |           |           |
| <b>G7</b>   |              | <b>C7</b> |           |
| And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight |              |           |           |
| <b>Gm C7</b>  | <b>F</b>     |           |           |
| Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha                              |              |           |           |
| <b>Gm C7</b>  | <b>F</b>     | <b>F7</b> |           |
| To you sweetheart where 'er you are                                 |              |           |           |
| <b>Bb</b>   | <b>Bbm</b>   | <b>F</b>  | <b>D7</b> |
| Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew                 |              |           |           |
| <b>Gm</b>   | <b>C7</b>    | <b>F</b>  |           |
| Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too                            |              |           |           |

**(Repeat entire song)**

|           |           |             |           |
|-----------|-----------|-------------|-----------|
| <b>G7</b> | <b>C7</b> | <b>F</b>    | <b>F7</b> |
|           |           |             |           |
| <b>Gm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Bb m</b> | <b>D7</b> |
|           |           |             |           |

**BARITONE**

|           |           |            |           |
|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------|
| <b>G7</b> | <b>C7</b> | <b>F</b>   | <b>F7</b> |
|           |           |            |           |
| <b>Gm</b> | <b>Bb</b> | <b>Bb7</b> | <b>D7</b> |
|           |           |            |           |

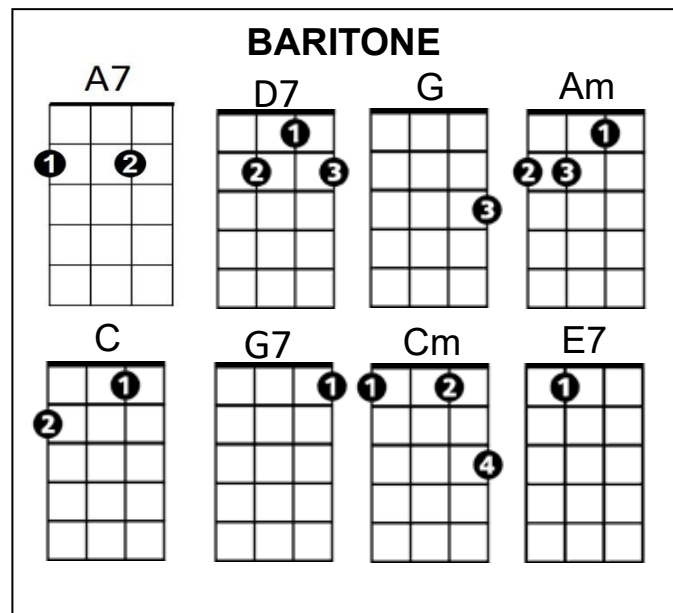
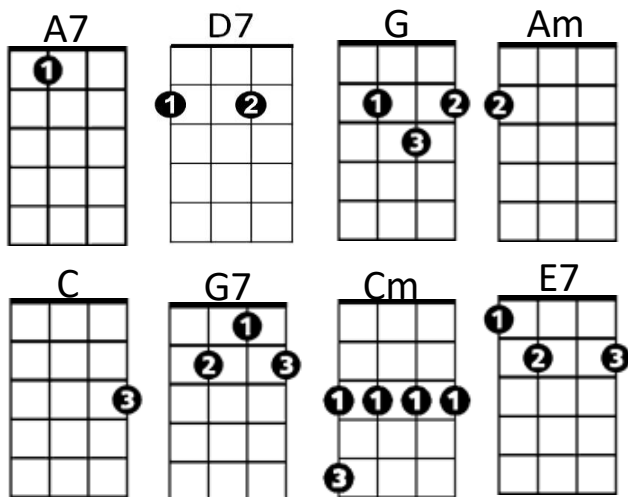
# Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

**G** **Am D7** **G**  
 Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear  
**Am D7** **G G7**  
 Across the sea as evening falls  
**C** **D7** **G**  
 The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight  
**A7** **D7**  
 And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight  
**Am D7** **G**  
 Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha  
**Am D7** **G G7**  
 To you sweetheart where 'er you are  
**C** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
 Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew  
**Am** **D7** **G**  
 Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)

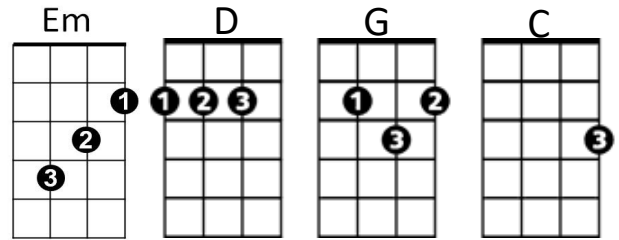


# Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

by Neil Young

Intro: Em // // // // // D // Em / 2x (harmonica optional)

Em C D G  
I wanna live, I wanna give  
Em C D G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
Em C D G  
It's these expressions I never give



## Chorus:

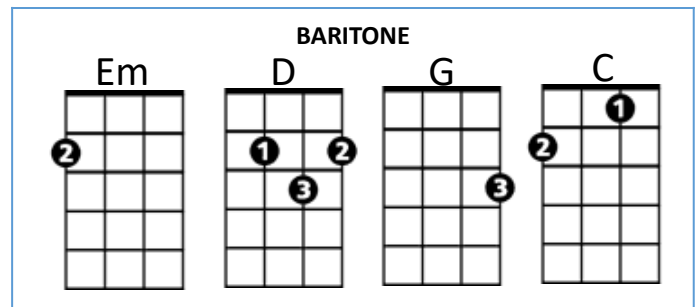
Em G  
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)  
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G  
Em G  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)  
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

Em C D G  
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood  
Em C D G  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
Em C D G  
I've been in my mind it's such a fine line

## (Chorus)

C /// - /// Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G (optional harmonica interlude)

Em D Em  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
Em D Em  
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old  
Em D Em  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
Em G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
C C /// - G / or Em/ D/ C/ - G/ (or TABS: C string - 4 2 0 - G)  
Ahh ahhhh



## Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em // // // // D // Em / (3x)

Em G C G Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em  
I want to live, I want to give  
C D G Em  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
C D G Em  
It's these expressions I never give

G  
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm gettin' old

Em G  
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm gettin' old

Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em  
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

C D G Em  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

C D G Em  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

G  
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm getting old

Em G  
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G  
And I'm gettin' old

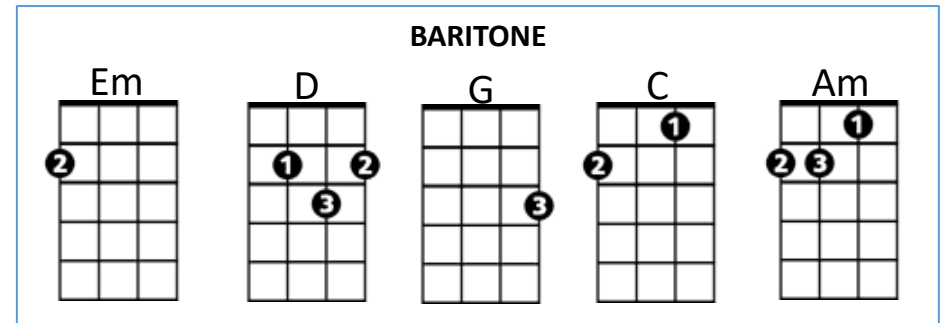
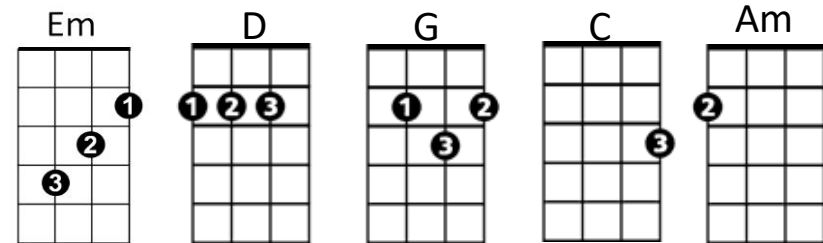
G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

Em D Em  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

D Em  
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old

D Em  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

G C G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh





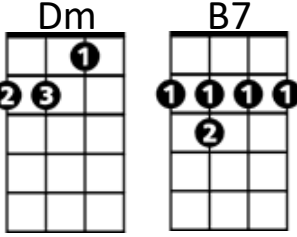
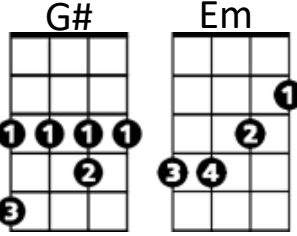
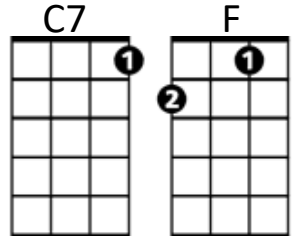
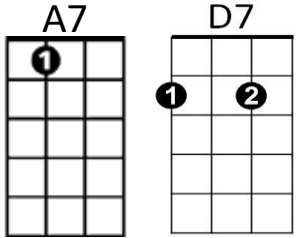
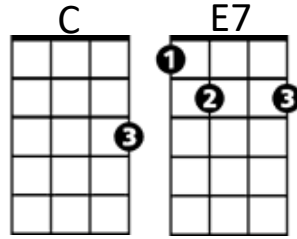
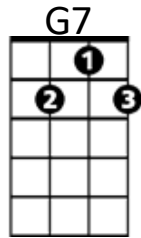
# Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

## Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

**C** **E7** **A7**  
 Now they make new movies in old black and white  
**D7** **G7**  
 With happy endings, where nobody fights  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage  
**D7** **G7**  
 Honey, jump right up and show your age

## Chorus:

**C** **E7** **A7**  
 I wish I had a pencil thin mustache  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 The "Boston Blackie" kind  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket  
**D7** **G7**  
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine  
**C** **C7**  
 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny  
**F** **G#**  
 Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Then I could solve some mysteries too  
**Dm** **A7** **Dm** **A7**  
 Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast  
**Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
 Drinkin' on a fake I.D.  
**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
 And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana  
**D7** **G7**  
 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Then I could solve some mysteries too



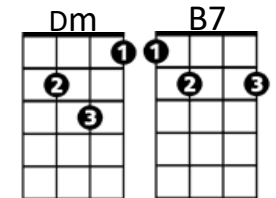
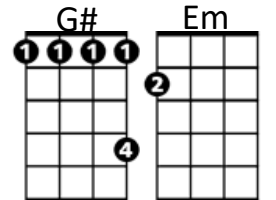
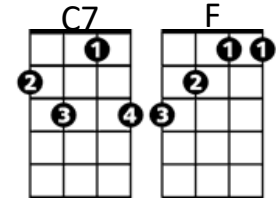
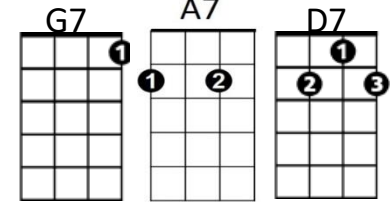
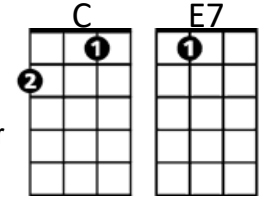
## Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

**Dm** **A7** **Dm** **A7**  
 But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel  
**Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
 Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)  
**Em** **B7** **Em** **B7**  
 Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge,  
**D7** **G7**  
 But all you want to do is learn how to score

**C** **E7** **A7**  
 Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear  
**D7** **G7**  
 I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 But I can go to movies and see it all there  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Just the way that it used to be

**C** **E7** **A7**  
 That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 The "Boston Blackie" kind,  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket  
**D7** **G7**  
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine  
**C** **C7**  
 Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be  
**F** **G#**  
 Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby  
**C** **E7** **A7**  
 If I only had a pencil thin mustache  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Then I could do some cruisin' too  
**C**  
 Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
 Oh, I could do some cruisin' too

BARITONE



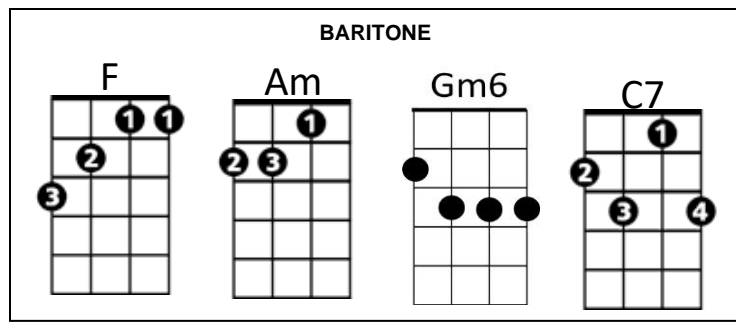
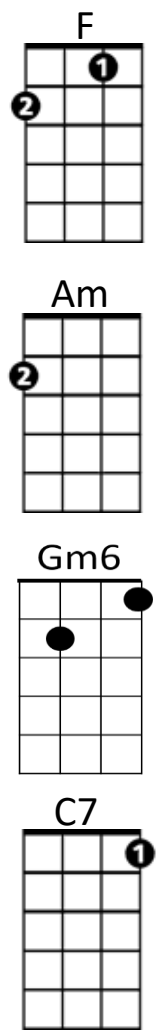
# Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

Strum: F Am F Am F Am F Am

Intro tab: A---0-----0-----  
 E-----1---3---1-----1-----1---3---1---3---1--  
 C-----2-----2-----  
 G-----

F Am F Am F Am F Am  
 I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain  
 F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7  
 What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain  
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7  
 I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove  
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am  
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.

F Am F Am F Am F Am  
 Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place  
 F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7  
 Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face  
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7  
 I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re -frain  
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F  
 Just singin' just singin' in the rain



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)

**G**  
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,  
**F**  
 I left Tennessee very much alive  
**G**  
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud  
**Dm G**  
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

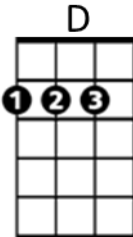
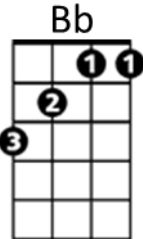
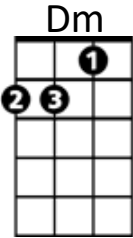
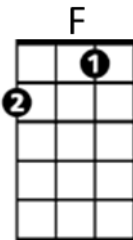
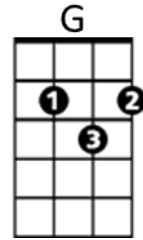
**G**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**F**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**G**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Dm G**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**CHORUS:**

**G F G**  
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean  
**C Bb D**  
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green  
**G F G**  
 He had the nerve and he had the blood  
 (tacet)  
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

**G**  
 We drifted on down into no man's land  
**F**  
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande  
**G**  
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal  
**Dm G**  
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

**G**  
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree  
**F**  
 We got in a fight over Tennessee  
**G**  
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud  
**Dm G**  
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



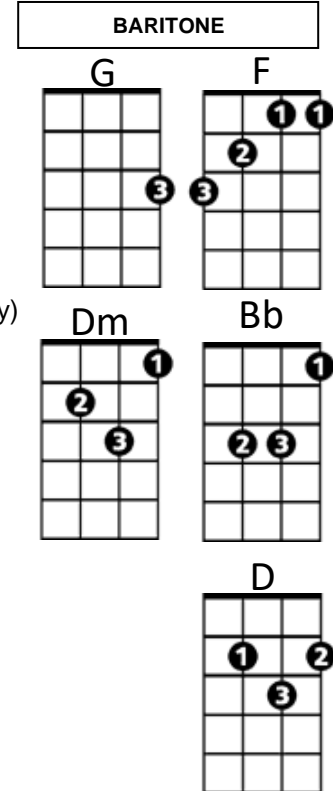
**(CHORUS)**

**G**  
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be  
**F**  
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee  
**G**  
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue  
**Dm G**  
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too  
**G**  
 We loped right back across Arkansas  
**F**  
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa  
**G**  
 When I found that girl with the golden hair  
**Dm G**  
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

**(CHORUS)**

**G**  
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side  
**F**  
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide  
**G**  
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood  
**Dm G**  
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud  
**G**  
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
**F**  
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door  
**G**  
 I love that girl with golden hair  
**Dm G**  
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

**(CHORUS)**



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

**A**  
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,  
**G**  
 I left Tennessee very much alive  
**A**  
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud  
**Em A**  
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

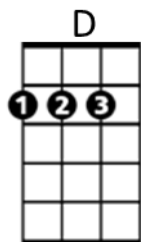
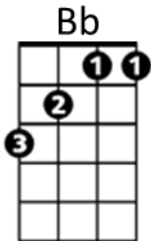
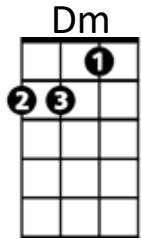
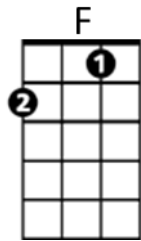
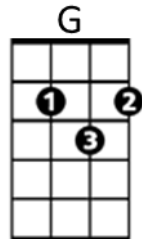
**A**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**G**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**A**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Em A**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**CHORUS:**

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**D C E**  
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 We drifted on down into no man's land  
**G**  
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande  
**A**  
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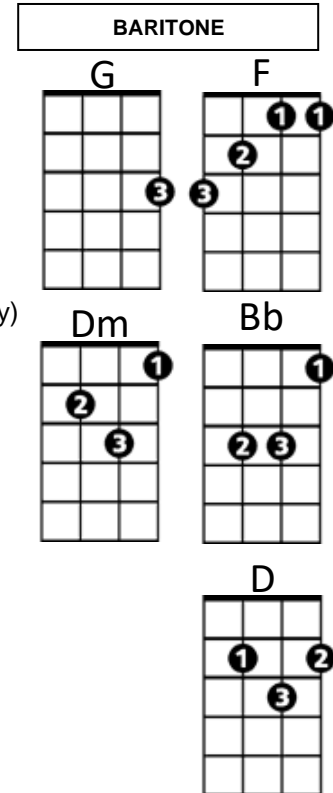
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**A**  
 When I found that girl with the golden hair  
**Em A**  
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

**(CHORUS)**

**A**  
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side  
**G**  
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide  
**A**  
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**Em A**  
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud  
**A**  
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor  
**G**  
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door  
**A**  
 I love that girl with golden hair  
**Em A**  
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

**(CHORUS)**



## Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

**Intro: C Am Dm G7**

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember the kind of September

**C Am Dm G7**  
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember the kind of September

**C Am Dm G7**  
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

**Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7**  
Try to remember the kind of September,

**Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7**  
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember when life was so tender,

**C Am Dm G7**  
That no one wept except the willow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember when life was so tender,

**C Am Dm G7**  
That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

**Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7**  
Try to remember when life was so tender,

**Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7**  
That love was an ember about to billow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

**C Am Dm G7**  
Although you know the snow will follow.

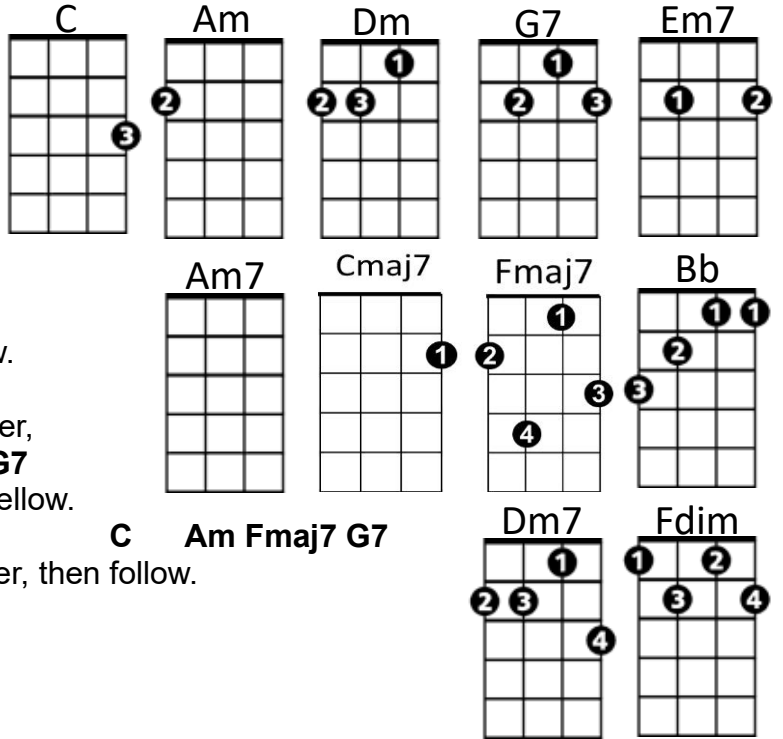
**C Am Dm G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

**C Am Dm G7**  
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

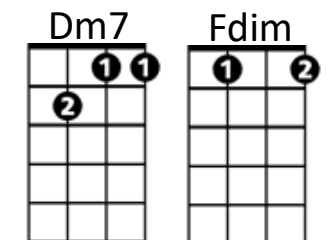
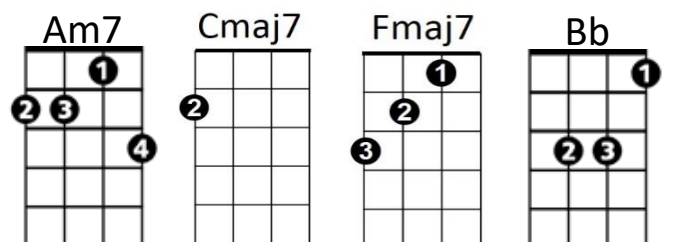
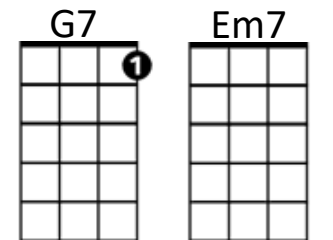
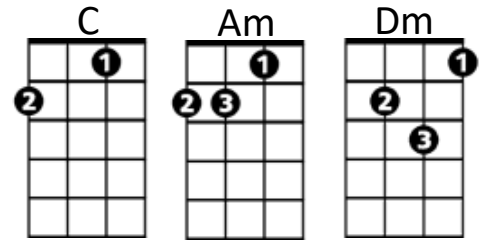
**Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

**Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7**  
The fire of September that makes us mellow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

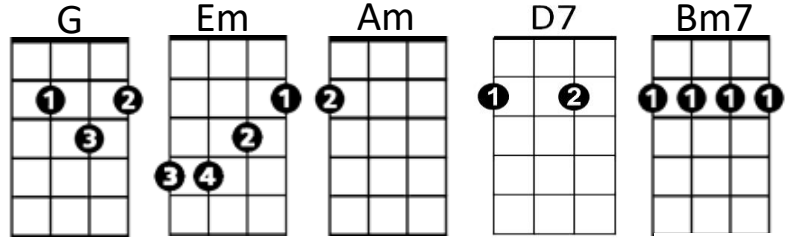


BARITONE



Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G  
Try to Remember by The Brothers Four (1965)

Intro: G Em Am D7



G Em Am D7  
 Try to remember the kind of September

G Em Am D7  
 When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

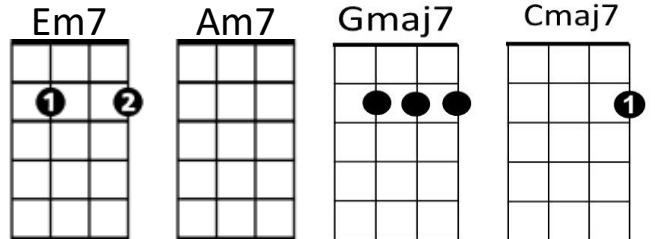
G Em Am D7  
 Try to remember the kind of September

G Em Am D7  
 When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7  
 Try to remember the kind of September,  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7  
 When you were a tender and callow fellow.

When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Cmaj7 D7  
 Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.



G Em Am D7  
 Try to remember when life was so tender,

G Em Am D7  
 That no one wept except the willow.

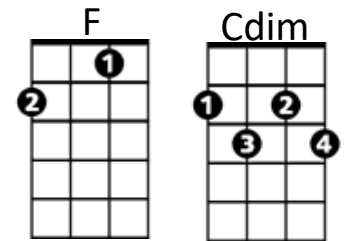
G Em Am D7  
 Try to remember when life was so tender,

G Em Am D7  
 That dreams were kept beside your pillow.

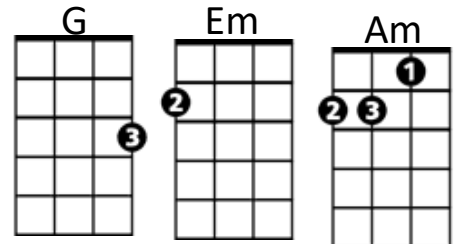
Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7  
 Try to remember when life was so tender,  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7  
 That love was an ember about to billow.

That love was an ember about to billow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Cmaj7 D7  
 Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.



BARITONE



G Em Am D7  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

G Em Am D7  
 Although you know the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

G Em Am D7  
 Without a hurt the heart is hollow.

Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F D7  
 The fire of September that makes us mellow.

The fire of September that makes us mellow.

G Em Am D7 G Em Cmaj7 Cdim G  
 Try to remember, and if you remember, then follow.

