

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.

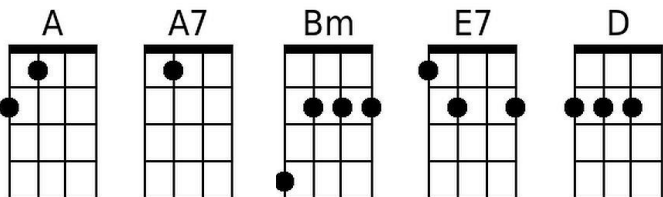
A7  
 There's a truck out on the four lane,  
 D  
 a mile or more away  
 E7 A  
 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

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.

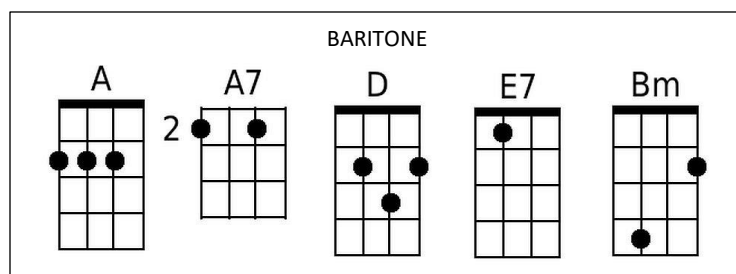
**(Chorus)**

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.

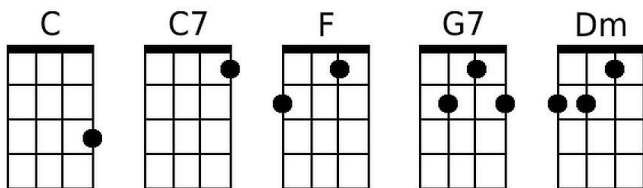
**(Chorus)**

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.

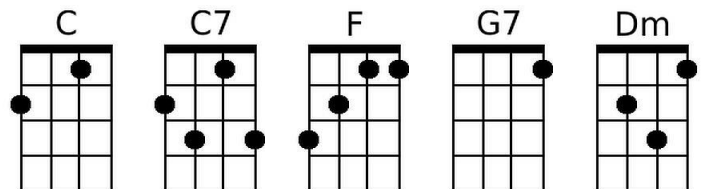
C C7  
 It's the sweetest thing I know of,  
 F  
 just spending time with you  
 G7 C  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
 C C7 F  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.  
 G7 C C7  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**(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.

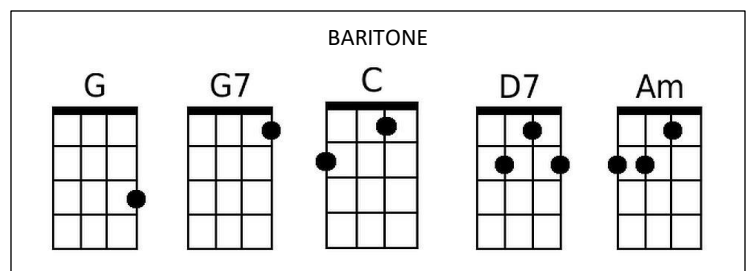
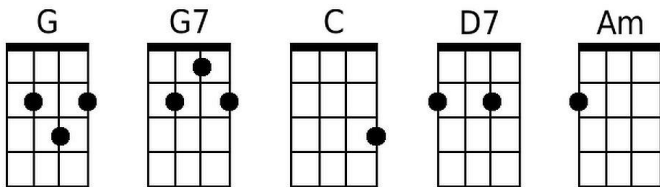
(Chorus)

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,

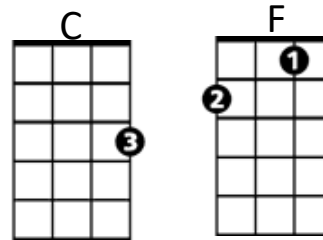
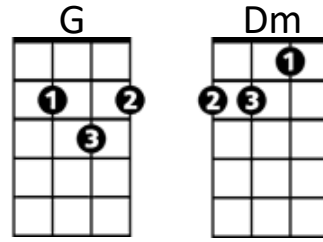
**Dm** **G**  
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

**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.

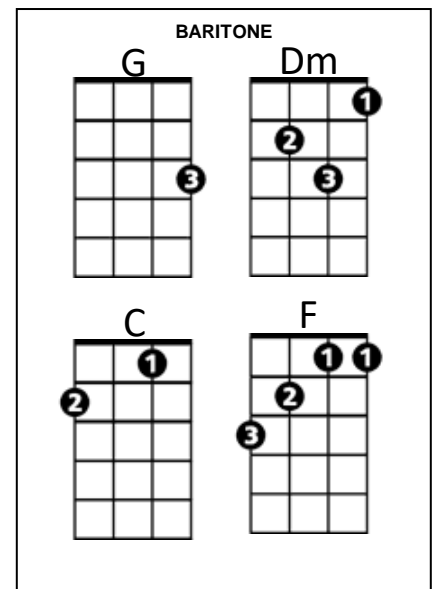
**Dm**  
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
**G**  
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on  
**NC G Am G**  
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

**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,

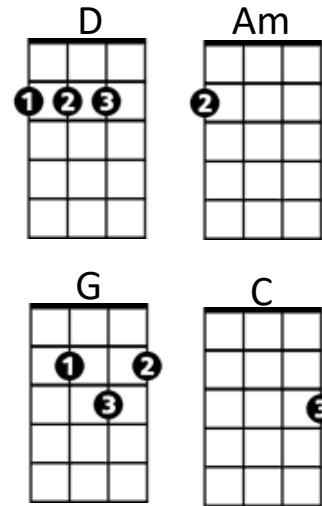
**Am** **D**  
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

**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.

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



**Chorus:**

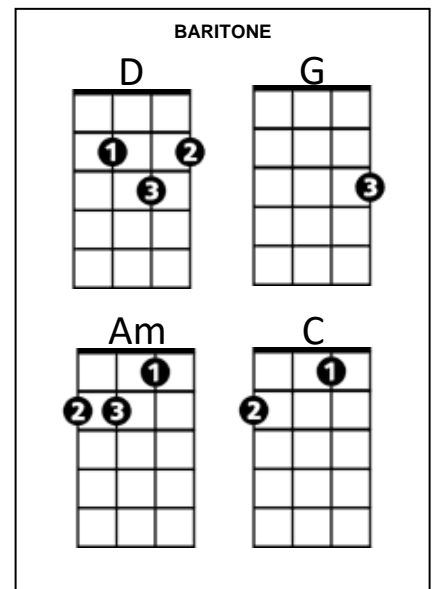
**G C D G**  
Oh, I love my Rosie child.  
**G C D G**  
You got the way to make me happy.  
**G C D G**  
You and me, we go in style.  
**Am**  
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
**D**  
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on  
**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.

**Am** **D** **G**  
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

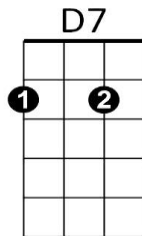
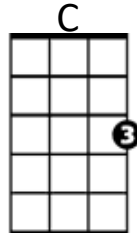
Intro: C D7 F C

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)**

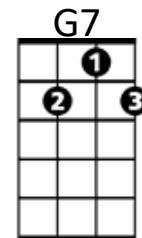
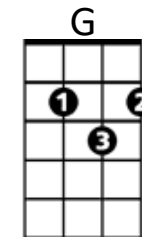
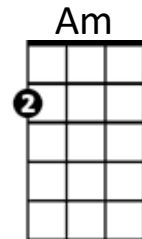
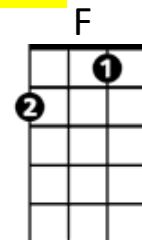
**Bridge:**

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.

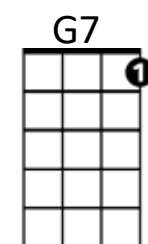
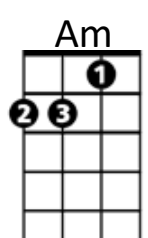
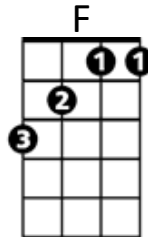
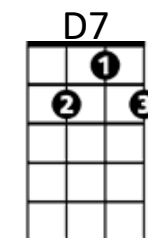
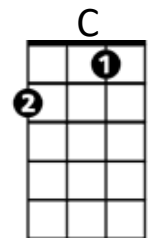
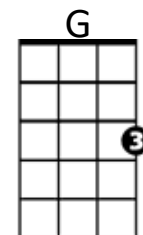
**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

F C  
Eight days a week,

F C  
Eight days a week.

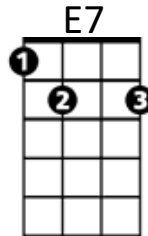
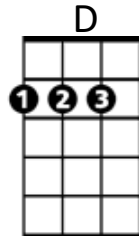
C D7 F C



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

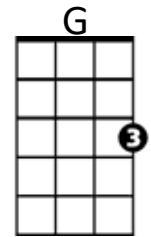
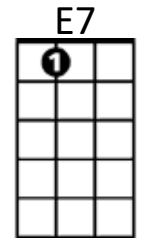
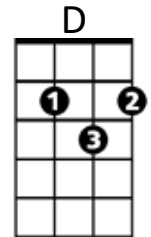
Intro: D E7 G D

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.



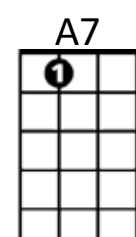
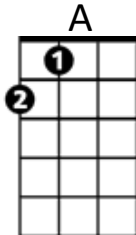
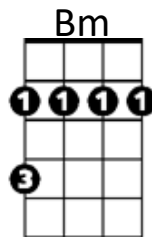
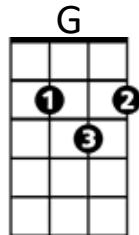
D E7  
Ooh I need your love babe,  
G D  
Guess you know it's true.  
D E7  
Hope you need my love babe,  
G D  
Just like I need you.

BARITONE



**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.



**(Chorus)**

**(Bridge)**

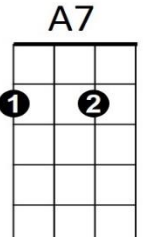
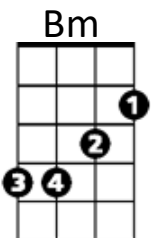
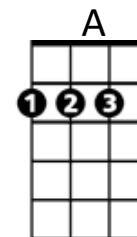
D E7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,  
G D  
Always on my mind.  
D E7  
One thing I can say girl,  
G D  
Love you all the time.

**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

G D  
Eight days a week,  
G D  
Eight days a week.

D E7 G D



**(Chorus)**

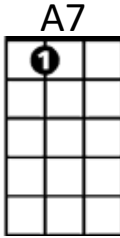
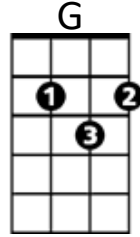
**Bridge:**

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.

Eight Days A Week ( Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: G A7 C G

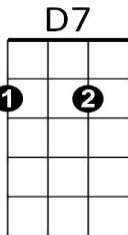
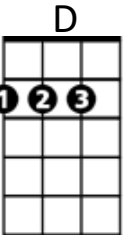
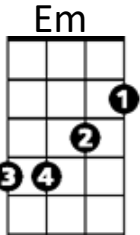
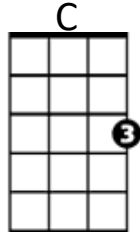
G A7  
Ooh I need your love babe,  
C G  
Guess you know it's true.  
G A7  
Hope you need my love babe,  
C G  
Just like I need you.



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)**

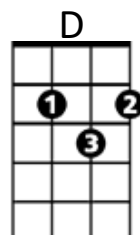
G A7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,  
C G  
Always on my mind.  
G A7  
One thing I can say girl,  
C G  
Love you all the time.

**(Chorus)**

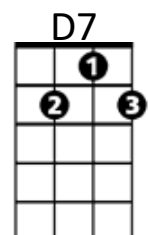
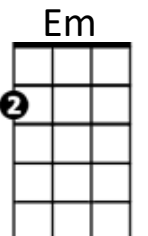
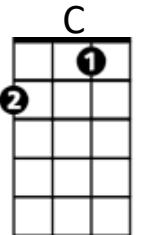
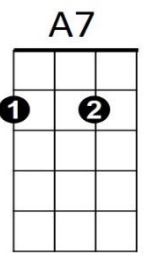
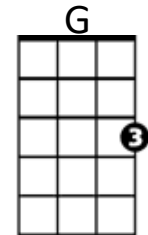
**(Outro)**

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

G A7 C G



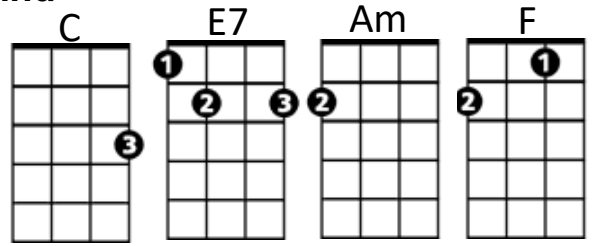
BARITONE



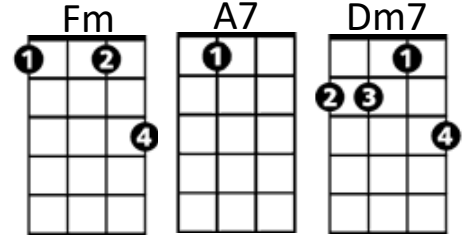


# Georgia On My Mind

**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**

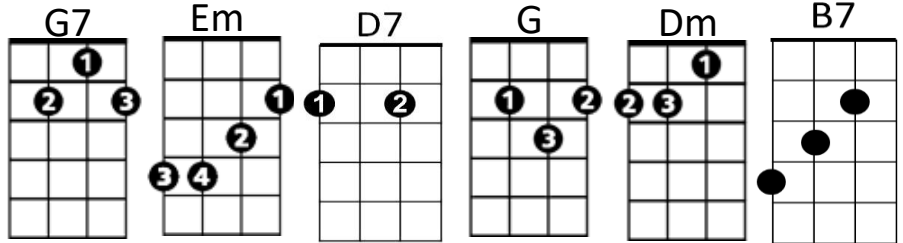


**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you  
**C A7 Dm7 G7 C**  
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines  
**C F C E7**



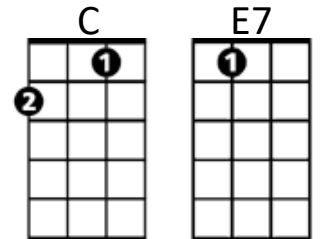
**Chorus:**

**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



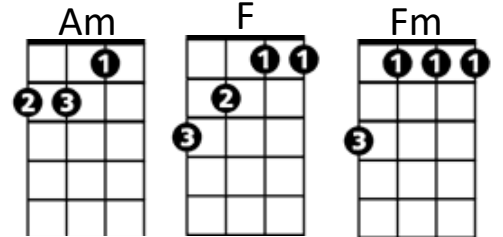
**BARITONE**

**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**

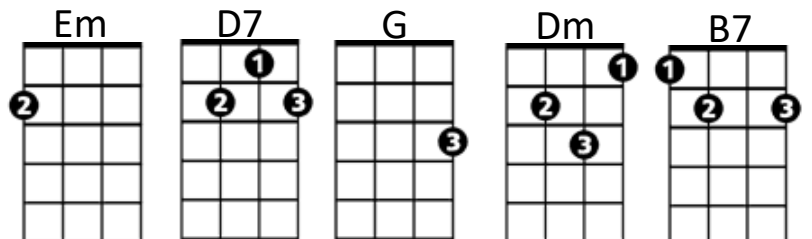
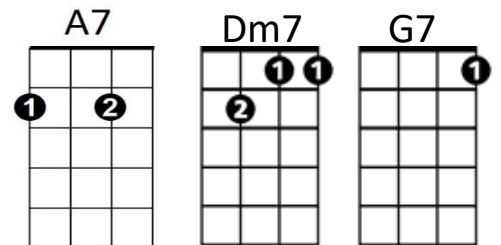


**(Chorus)**

**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

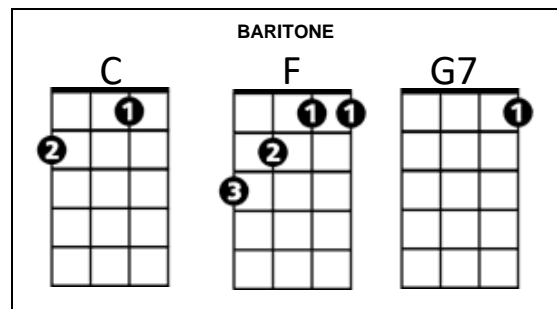
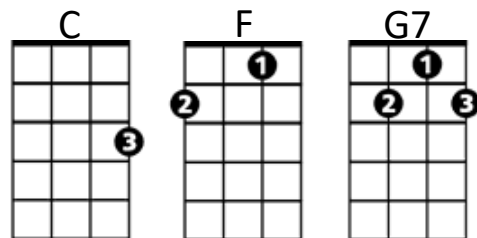
C F  
After supper we'd sit around the fire  
C G7  
The old folks'd spit and chew  
C F  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
C G7 C  
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
F  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
C G7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
C F  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up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

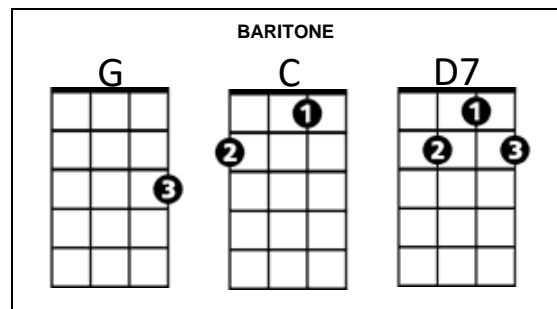
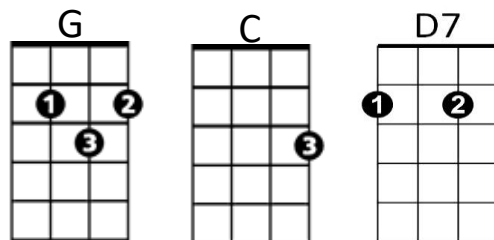
G C  
After supper we'd sit around the fire  
G D7  
The old folks'd spit and chew  
G C  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
G D7 G  
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
C  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
G D7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
G C  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up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



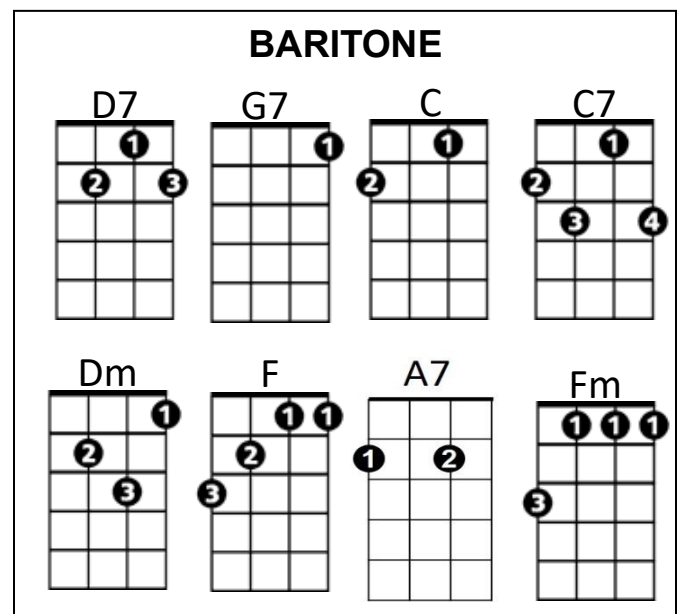
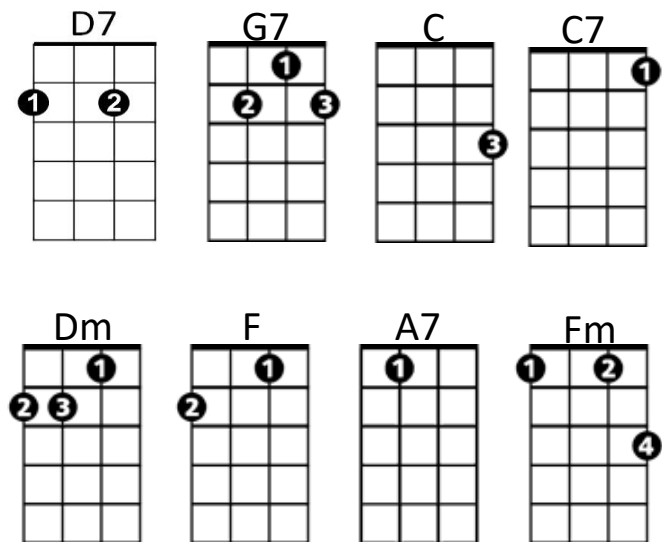
Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

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)

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

(Repeat entire song)

G7: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd)  
 C7: 1 (1st)  
 F: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd)  
 F7: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd), 4 (4th)  
 Gm: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd)  
 Bb: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 3 (3rd)  
 Bbm: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 1 (3rd), 3 (3rd)  
 D7: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd)

**BARITONE**

G7: 1 (1st)  
 C7: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd), 4 (4th)  
 F: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd)  
 F7: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 1 (3rd), 1 (4th), 2 (2nd)  
 Gm: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 1 (3rd), 1 (4th), 3 (3rd)  
 Bb: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd)  
 Bb7: 1 (1st), 1 (2nd), 1 (3rd), 1 (4th), 2 (2nd)  
 D7: 1 (1st), 2 (2nd), 3 (3rd)

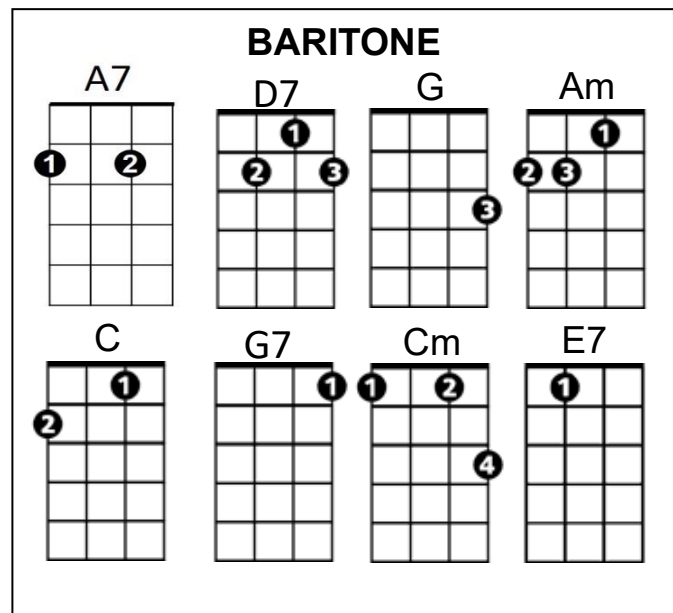
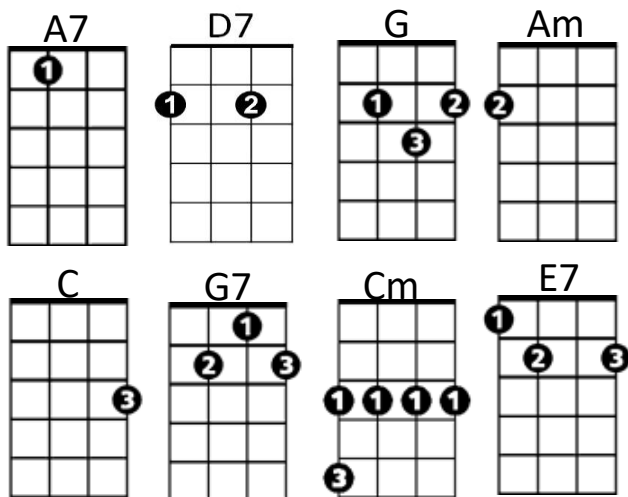
Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

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)

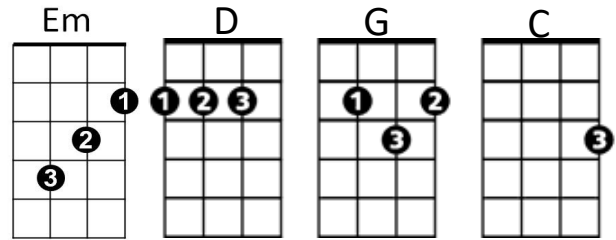


# Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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:

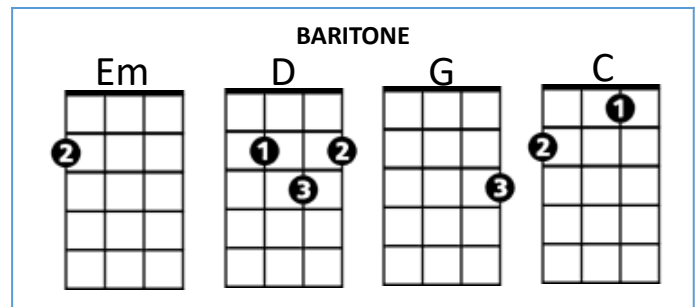
Em G  
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
C C/// - G/ or (Em/ D/ C/ G)  
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G  
Em G  
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
C C/// - G/ or (Em/ D/ C/ G)  
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

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 /

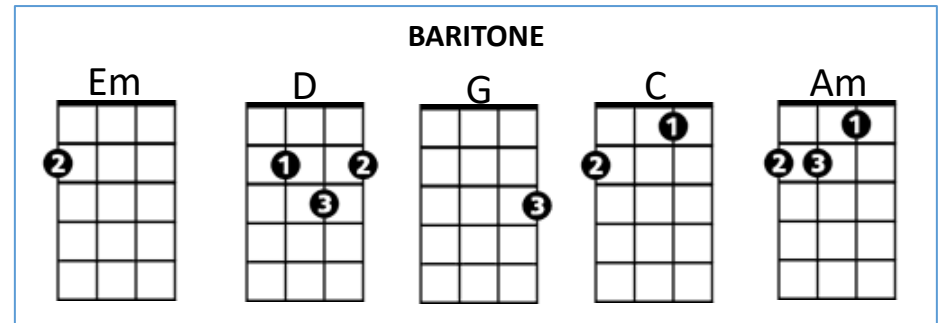
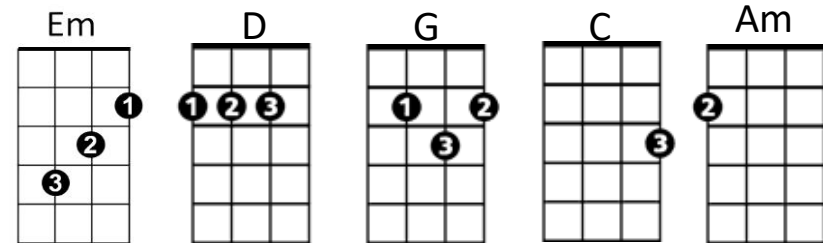
Em C D G Em  
 I want to live, I want to give  
 C D G Em  
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold  
 C D G Em  
 It's these expressions I never give  
 G  
 That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  
 C G  
 And I'm gettin' old  
 Em G  
 Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold  
 C G  
 And I'm gettin' 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





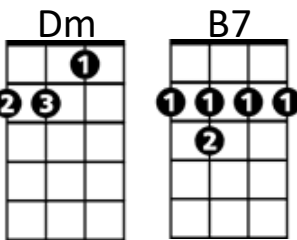
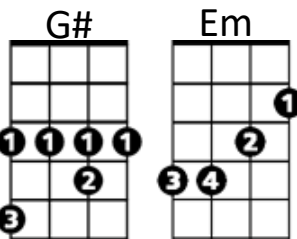
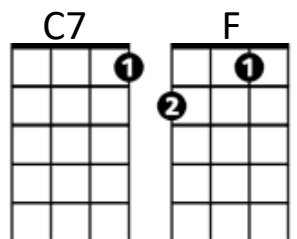
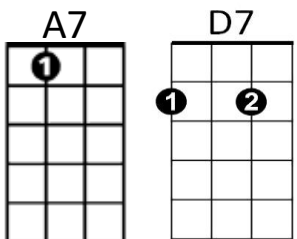
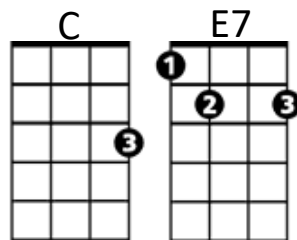
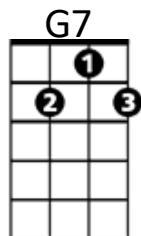
Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

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



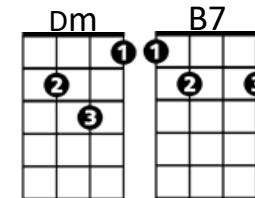
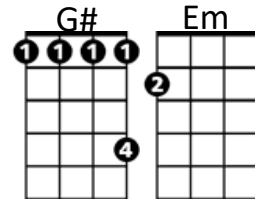
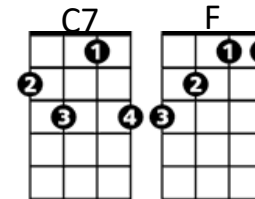
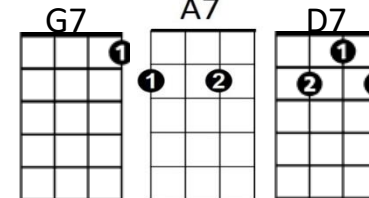
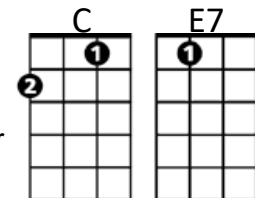
Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

**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



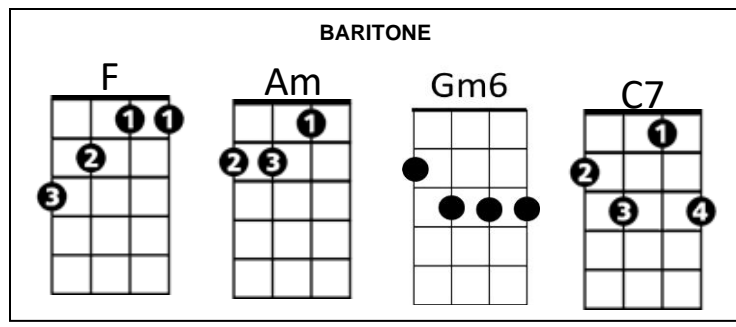
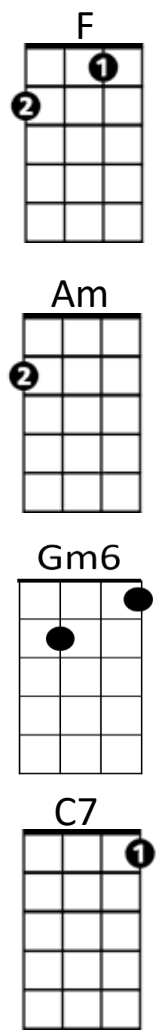
# Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

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

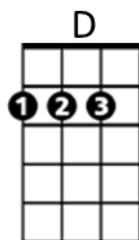
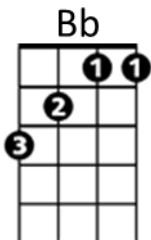
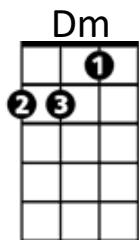
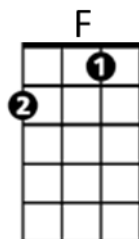
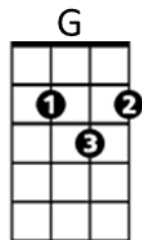
**G**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**F**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**G**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Dm G**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**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)**

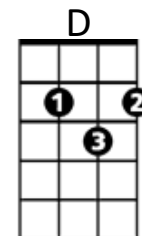
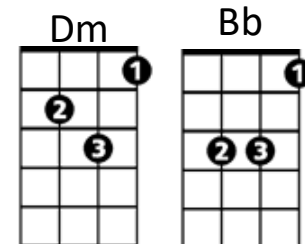
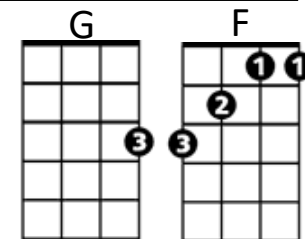
**G**  
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be  
**F**  
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee  
**G**  
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue  
**Dm G**  
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too  
**G**  
 We loped right back across Arkansas  
**F**  
 I whooped her brother and 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)**

BARITONE



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

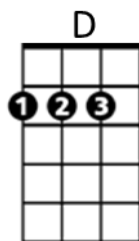
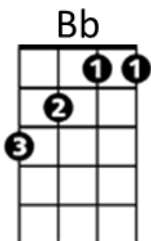
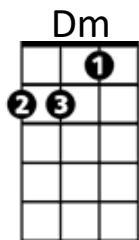
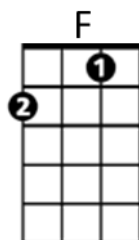
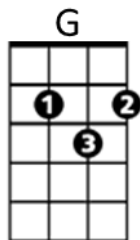
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**(CHORUS)**

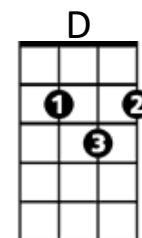
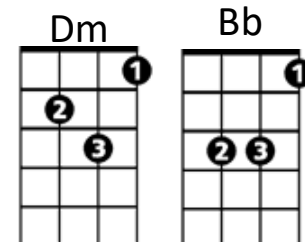
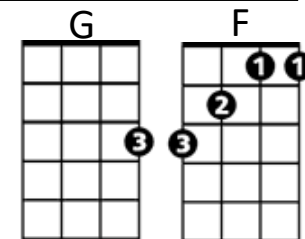
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 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

**(CHORUS)**

BARITONE



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.

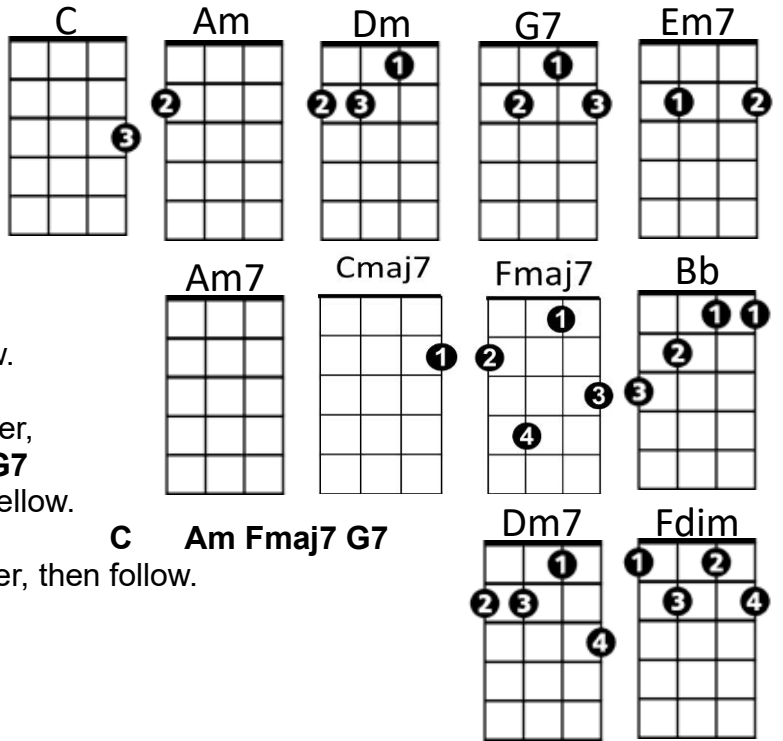
C Am Dm G7  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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

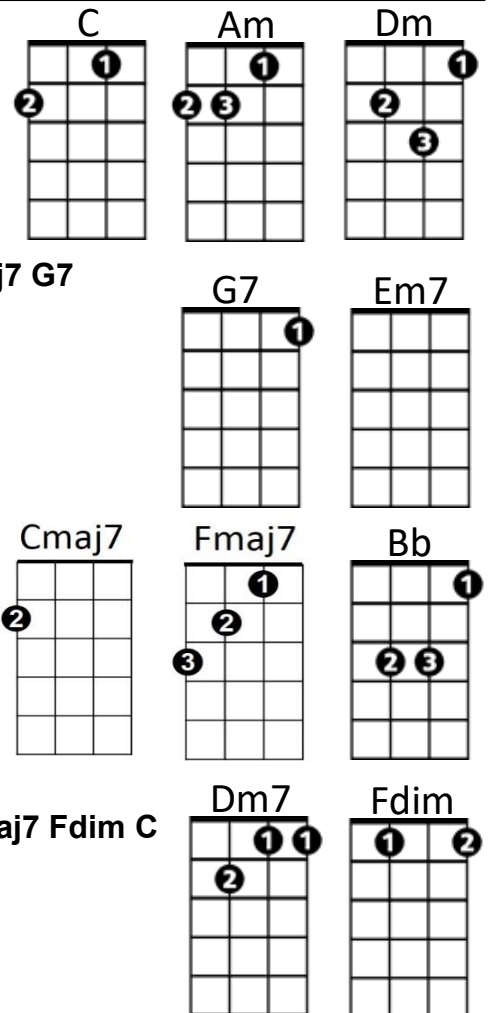
Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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.

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.

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

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

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

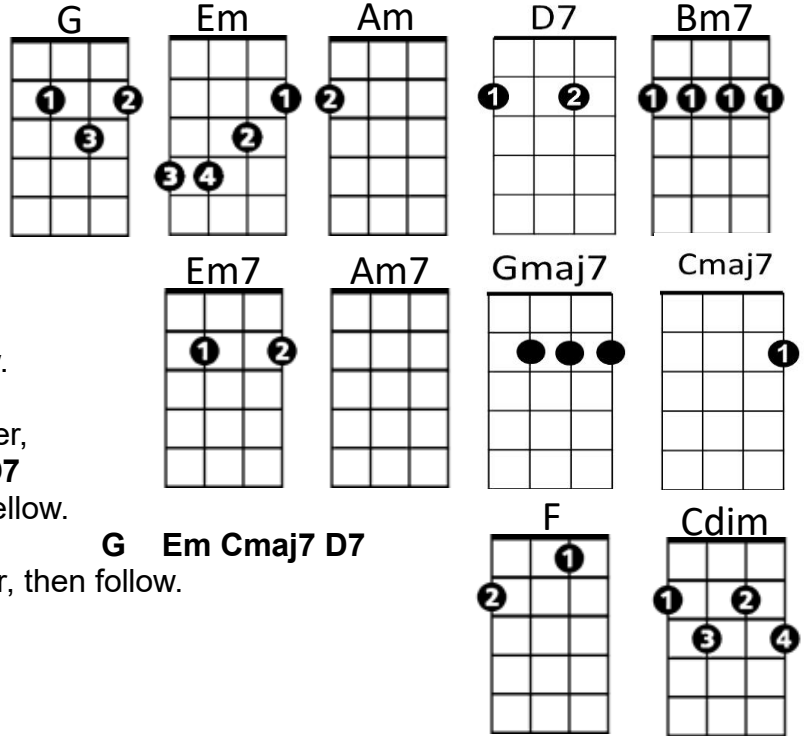
G Em Am D7  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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.

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



BARITONE

