

Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7

C E7 Am C7
 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
 F G7
 All over the world you can hear the sounds
 C G
 Of lovers in love you know what I mean
 C E7 Am C7
 Just the two of us and nobody else in sight
 F G7
 There's nobody else and I'm feeling good
 C C7
 Just holding you tight

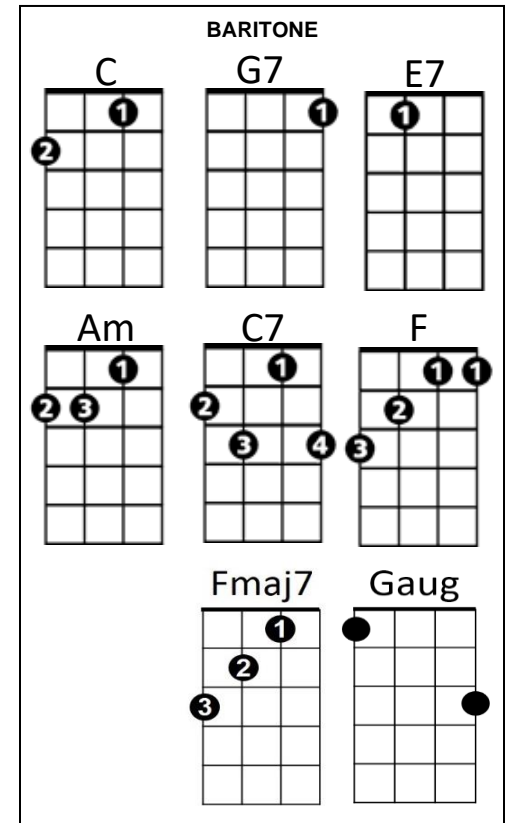
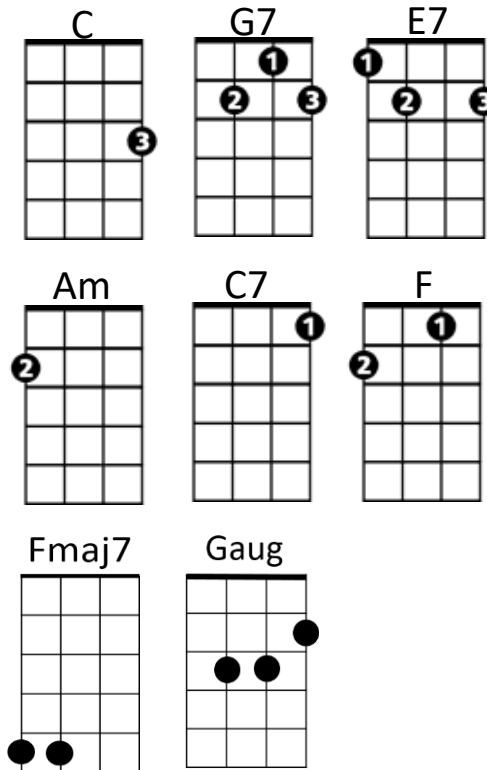
(Chorus)

C E7 Am C7
 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
 F G7
 All over the world people just like us
 C G7 C G7
 Are falling in love - are falling in love
 C G7 (PAUSE)
 They're falling in love
 C
 They're falling in love

Chorus:

F Dm
 So listen very carefully
 Fmaj7 Dm C C7
 Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
 F Dm
 The only sound that you will hear
 Fmaj7 Dm G
 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
 Gaug
 For ever and ever

C E7 Am C7
 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
 F G7 C
 All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love
 C E7 Am C7
 La la la la la laaaa la la la la la la la laaaaa
 F G7 C C7
 La la la la laa la la la laaaa la la la laaaa



Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

C Em
 Close the doors, light the lights,
 F C
 We're stayin' home tonight,
 Em Am F G7
 Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights.
 C E7 F C
 Let them all fade away, just leave us alone.
 Em F G7 C F C
 And we'll live in a world of our own.

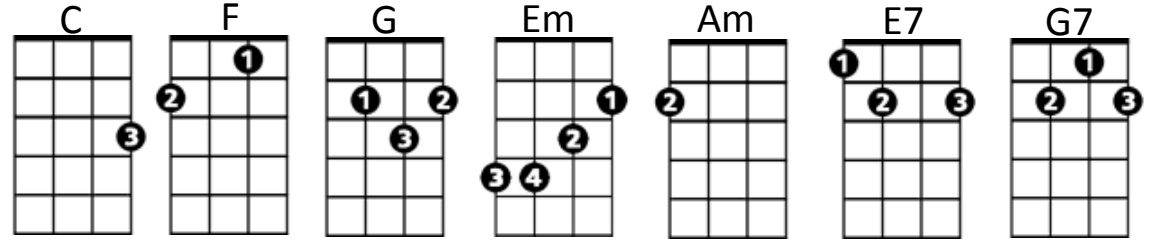
Chorus:

G C F
 We'll build a world of our own
 G7 C
 That no one else can share.
 Am D7 G G7
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.
 C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind
 Em F G7 C
 When we live in a world of our own.

 C Em
 Oh my love, oh my love,
 F C
 I cried for you so much.
 Em Am F G7
 Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch.
 C E7 F C
 Now your lips can erase, the heartache I've known.
 Em F G7 C F C
 Come with me to a world of our own.

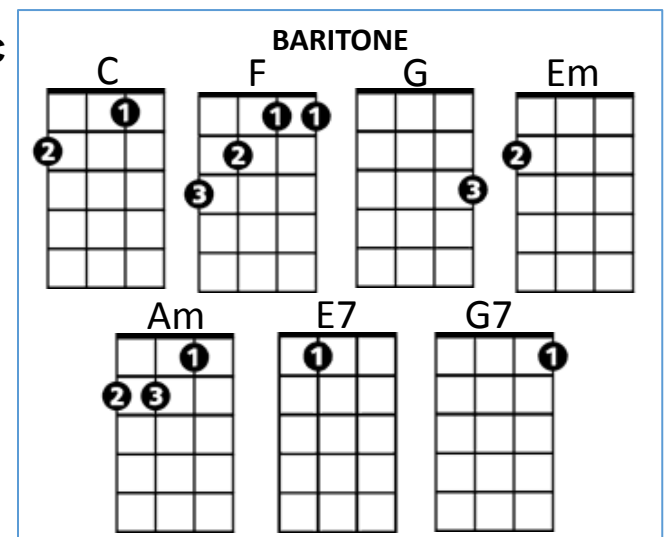
(Chorus)

A World of Our Own (Seekers)



G C F
 We'll build a world of our own
 G7 C
 That no one else can share.
 Am D7 G G7
 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.
 C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind
 Em F G7 C G7
 When we live in a world of our own.
 C E7 F C
 And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind
 Em F Em
 When we live in a world of our own
 C F G7 C
 When we live in a world of our own

F C F C F C C



All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

C Am F G
 Dre-eam, dream dream dream
C Am F G
 Dre-eam, dream dream dream

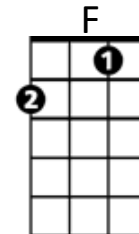
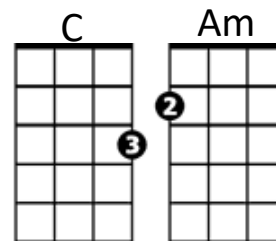
C Am F G
 When I want you in my arms,
C Am F G
 When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is
C Am F G
 Dream, dream dream dream

C Am F G
 When I feel blue in the night,
C Am F G
 And I need you to hold me tight
C Am F G C F C C7
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is Dreeeeam

Reprise:

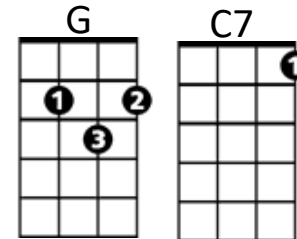
F Em
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,
Dm G C
 Any time, night or day
F Em
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,
D7 G
 I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G
 I need you so that I could die,
C Am F G
 I love you so, and that is why
C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is
C Am F G C F C C7
 Dream, dream dream dream, Dreeeeam



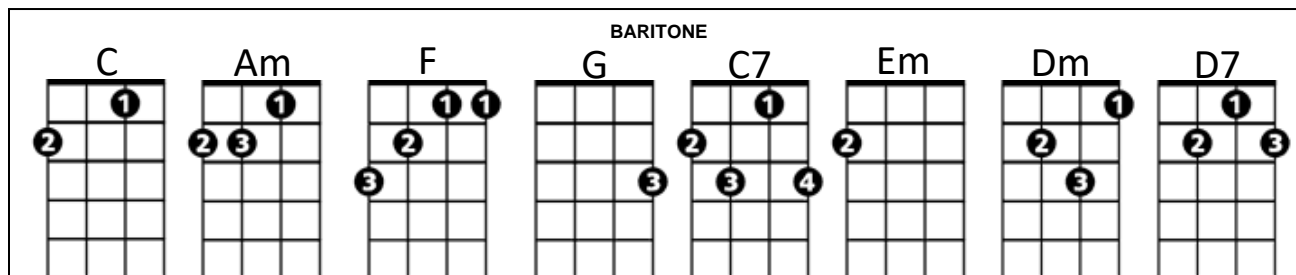
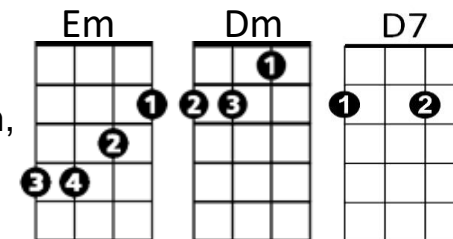
(Reprise)

C Am F G
 I need you so that I could die,
C Am F G
 I love you so, and that is why
C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is



(repeat 3x to fade)

C Am F G
 Dre-eam, dream dream dream,



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

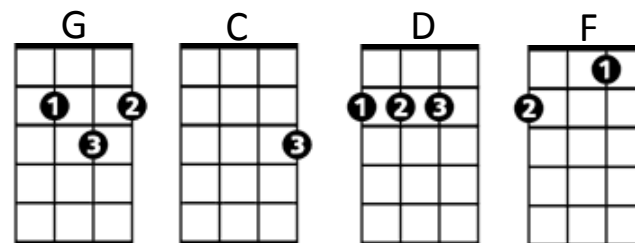
Key G

G **C** **G** **C**
 I am an old woman named after my mother
G **C** **D** **G**
 My old man is another child that's grown old
G **C** **G** **C**
 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
G **C** **D** **G**
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

F **C** **G**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
 F **C** **G**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 F **C** **G**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 C **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

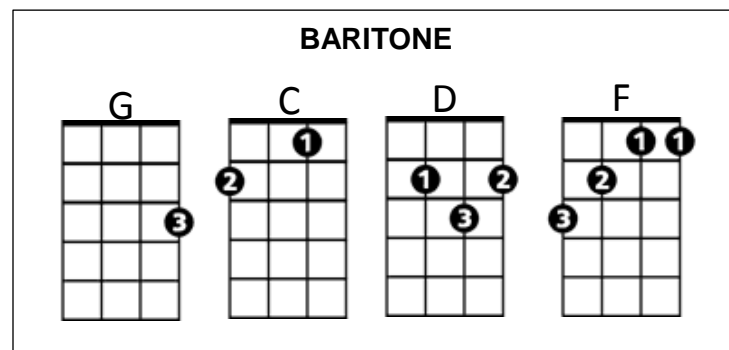
G **C** **G** **C**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
G **C** **D** **G**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
G **C** **G** **C**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
G **C** **D** **G**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

**(Chorus)**

G **C** **G** **C**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
G **C** **D** **G**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
G **C** **G** **C**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G **C** **D** **G**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

G **C** **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

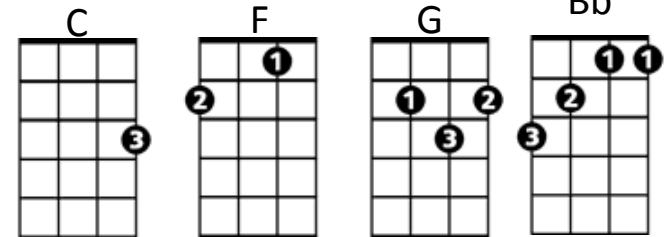
Key C

C **F** **C** **F**
 I am an old woman named after my mother
C **F** **G** **C**
 My old man is another child that's grown old
C **F** **C** **F**
 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
C **F** **G** **C**
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

Bb **F** **C**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Bb **F** **C**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Bb **F** **C**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
F **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

C **F** **C** **F**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
C **F** **G** **C**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
C **F** **C** **F**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
C **F** **G** **C**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

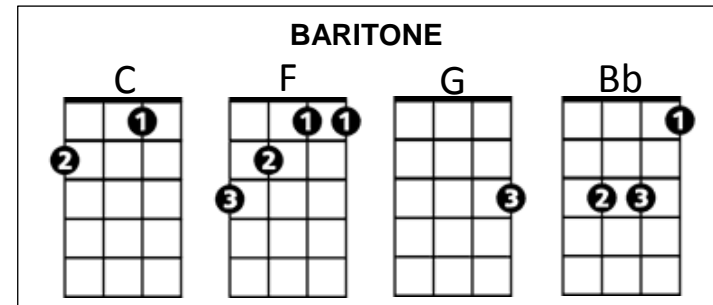


(Chorus)

C **F** **C** **F**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
C **F** **G** **C**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
C **F** **C** **F**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C **F** **G** **C**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

C **F** **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Anticipation (Carly Simon)

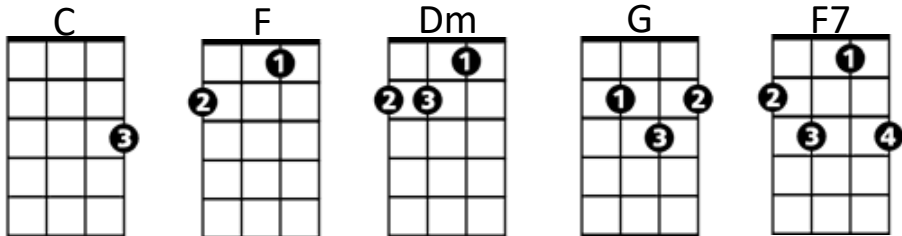
Intro C F C (2x)

C F C F C
 We - can never know about the days to come
 F Dm G
 But - we think about them anyway - ay
 C F C F C
 And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
 F Dm G C F C
 Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.

Chorus:

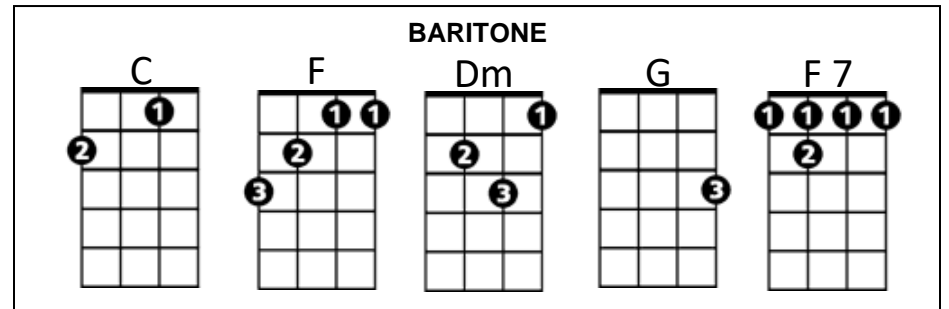
F C G F C
 Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion
 F G
 Is making me late ~
 F G
 Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

C F C F C
 And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
 F Dm G
 And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
 C F C F C
 But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night
 F Dm G C F C
 When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.



(CHORUS)

C F C F C
 And tomorrow - we might not be together
 F Dm G
 I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way
 C F C F C
 So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now
 F Dm G C
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
 F C
 These are the good old days
 F Dm G C
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
 F C (3x)
 These are the good old days
 F F7 TACET C F C
 These a - re - the good old days



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.

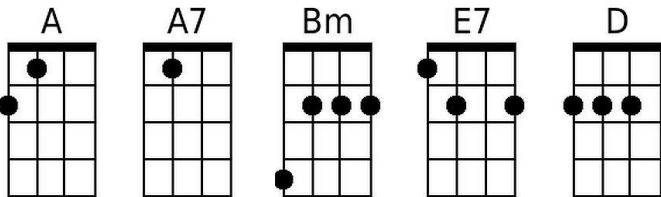
A7
 There's a truck out on the four lane,
 D
 a mile or more away
 E7 A
 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

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.

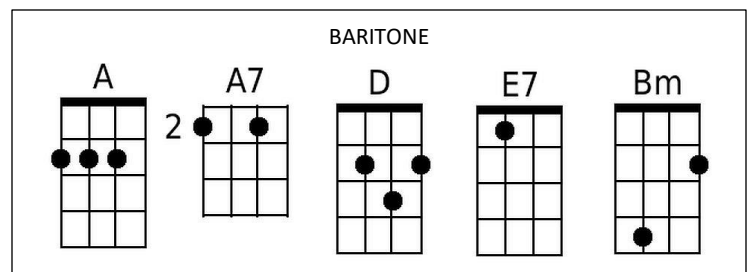
(Chorus)

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.

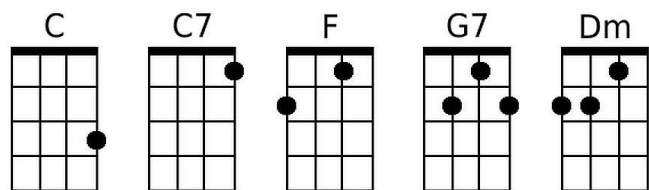
(Chorus)

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.

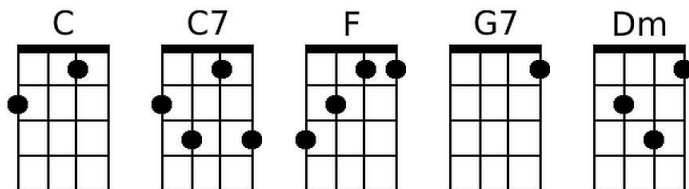
C C7
 It's the sweetest thing I know of,
 F
 just spending time with you
 G7 C
 It's the little things that make a house a home.
 C C7 F
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
 G7 C C7
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(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.

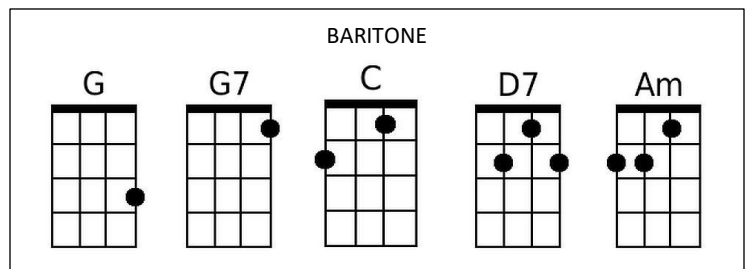
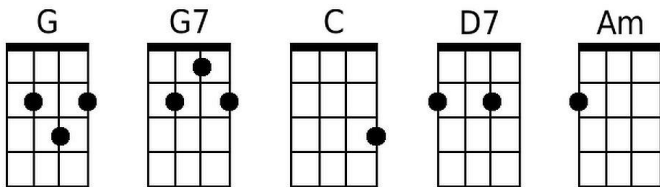
(Chorus)

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.



Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

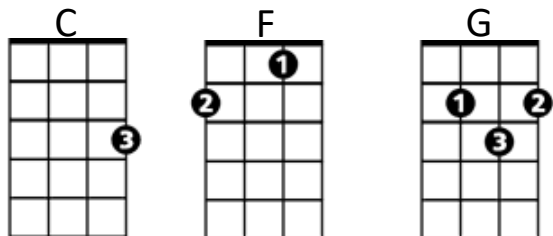
Intro: Instrumental chorus

G
I'm gonna take a freight train,
F
Down at the station
C **G**
I don't care where it goes
G
Gonna climb me a mountain,
F
The highest mountain, Lord,
C **G**
Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

G
I'm gonna find me
F
A hole in the wall
C **G**
Gonna crawl inside and die
G
That lady,
F
Mean ol' woman, Lord
C **G**
Never told me goodbye

CHORUS:

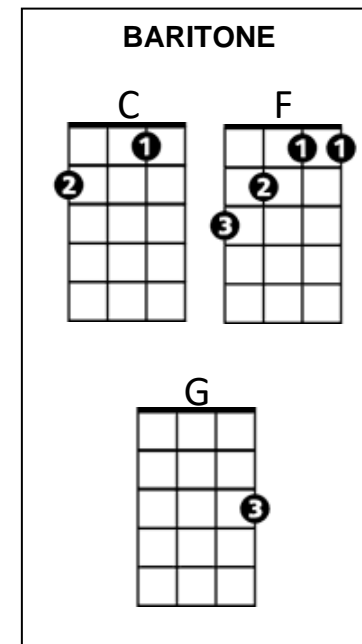
G **F**
Can't you see, can't you see,
C **G**
What that woman, she been doin' to me
G **F**
Can't you see, can't you see,
C **G**
What that woman been doin' to me



(CHORUS)

G
Gonna buy me a ticket now,
F
As far as I can,
C **G**
Ain't never comin' back
G
Take me Southbound,
F
All the way to Georgia now,
C **G**
Till the train run out of track

(CHORUS) 5x



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,

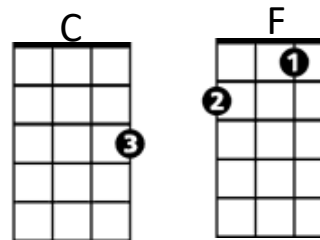
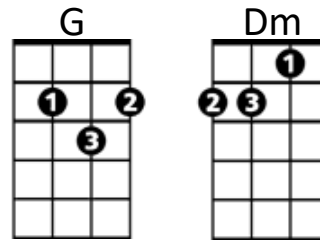
Dm **G**
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

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.

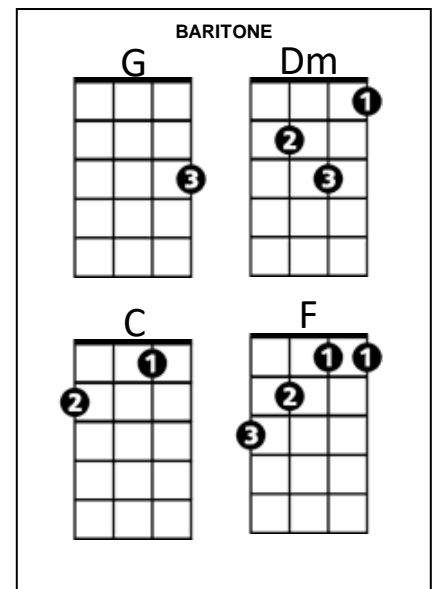
Dm
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',
G
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on
NC G Am G
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

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,

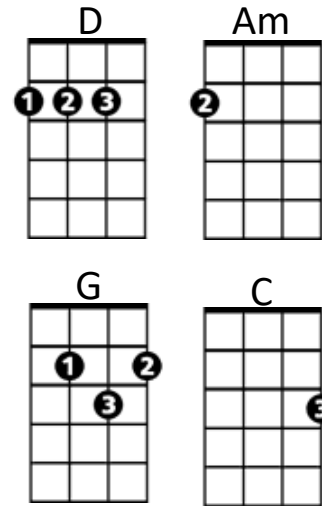
Am **D**
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

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

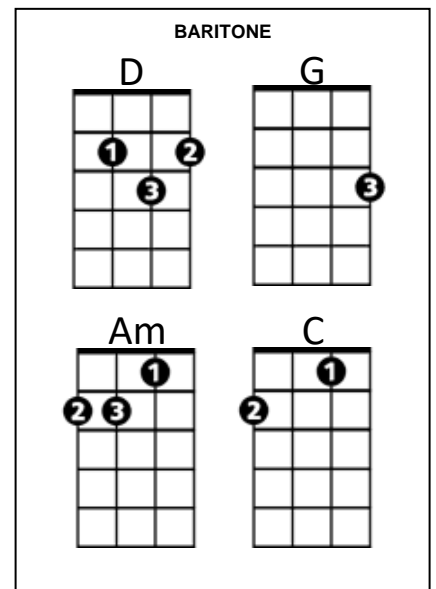
NC G Am G
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

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!



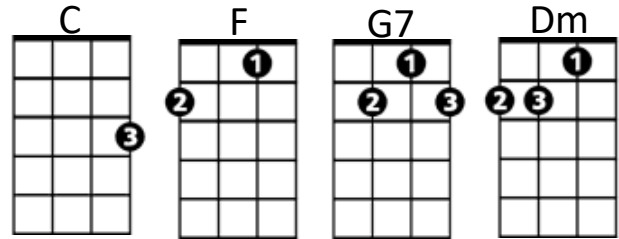
Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: **G C D G**

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C

C F
My grandpa he's ninety-five
C G7
He keeps on dancing he's still alive
C F
My grandma she's ninety-two
C G7
She loves to dance and sing some too
C F
I don't know but I've been told
C G7
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old
C F C G7 C
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

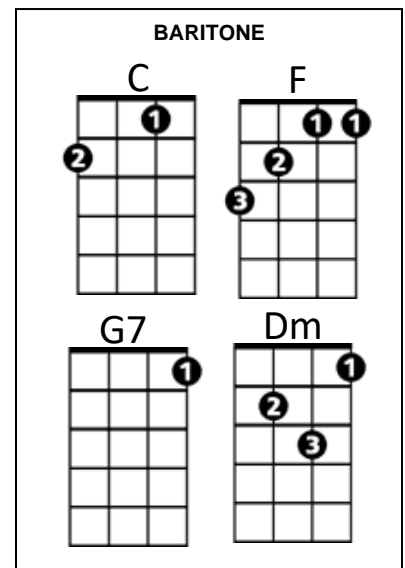


Chorus: F C Dm C
Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long

C F
I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun
C G7
I been workin all week in the noonday sun
C F
The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn
C G7
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done
C F C G7
Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun
C F C G7 C
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)

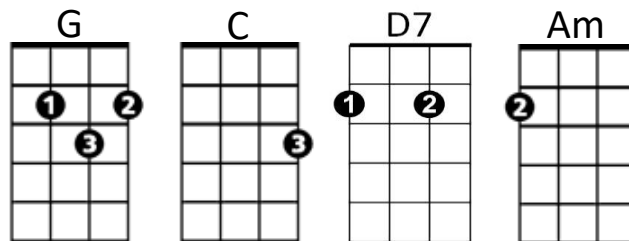
C F
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way
C G7
Don't know when you smile I've got to say
C F
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight
C G7
Don't you want to go out tonight
C F
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl
C G7
When you dance it brightens up my world
C F C G7 C
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



(Chorus)

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G

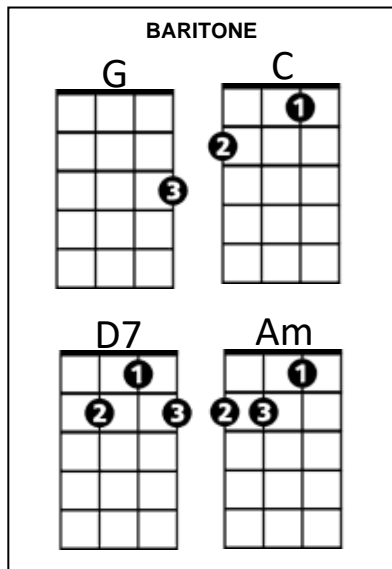
G **C**
My grandpa he's ninety-five
G **D7**
He keeps on dancing he's still alive
G **C**
My grandma she's ninety-two
G **D7**
She loves to dance and sing some too
G **C**
I don't know but I've been told



G **D7**
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

Chorus: C G Am G
Dance Dance Dance x3 (All night long)

G **C**
I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun
G **D7**
I been workin all week in the noonday sun
G **C**
The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn
G **D7**
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done
G **C** **G** **D7**
Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



(Chorus)

G **C**
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way
G **D7**
Don't know when you smile I've got to say
G **C**
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight
G **D7**
Don't you want to go out tonight
G **C**
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl
G **D7**
When you dance it brightens up my world
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)

2020-05-03

=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

Sometimes I find myself playing Am instead of Am7 and it still sounds good so if it is easier for you go for it

Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

DDUUD

On the split measures I just do DD for each chord. The split measures are G D7 on the last line of the verses and C C/B in the chorus.

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

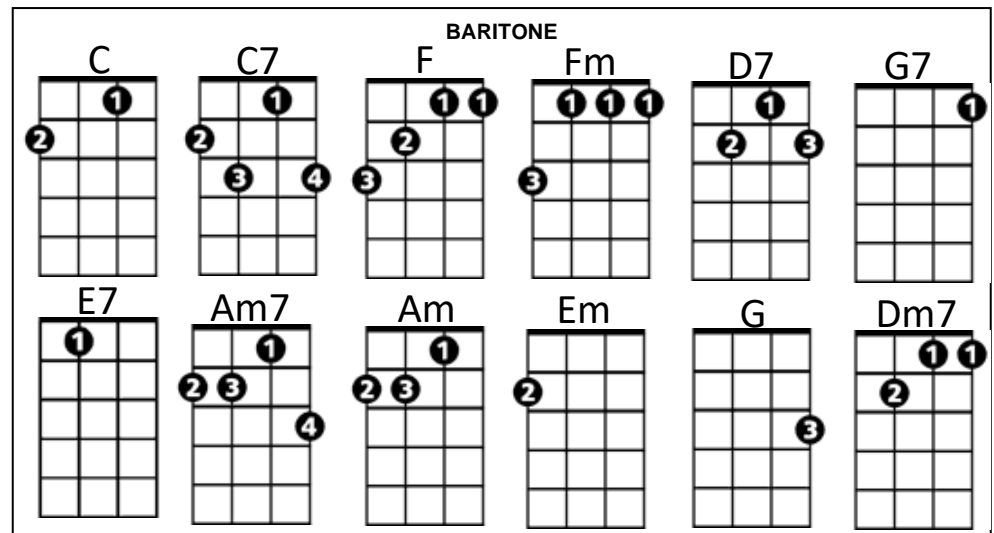
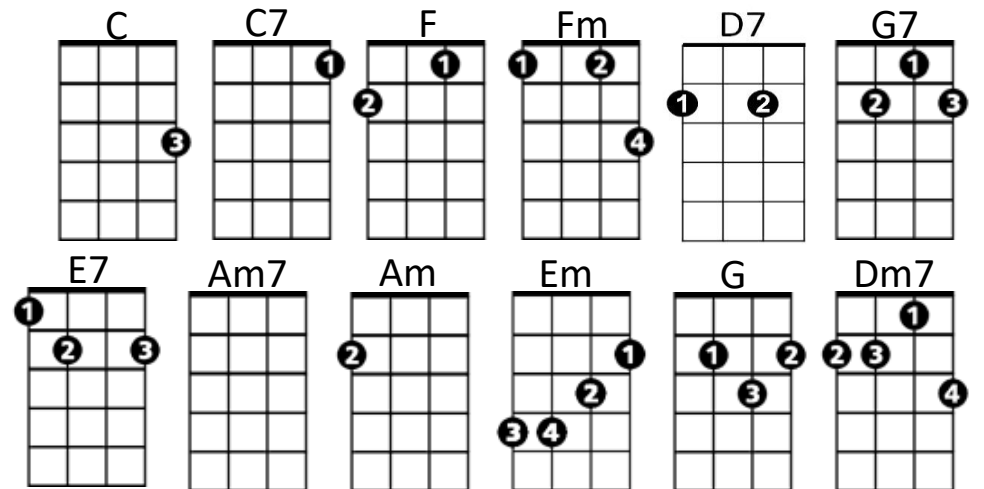
C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
F C
She'll beat you if she's able,
Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Am Em F C
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

Am Em
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
F C
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7 F C G
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am Em
You're losin' all your highs and lows
F C Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
C Am D7 G7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
C C7 F Fm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C E7 Am F C Dm7
You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

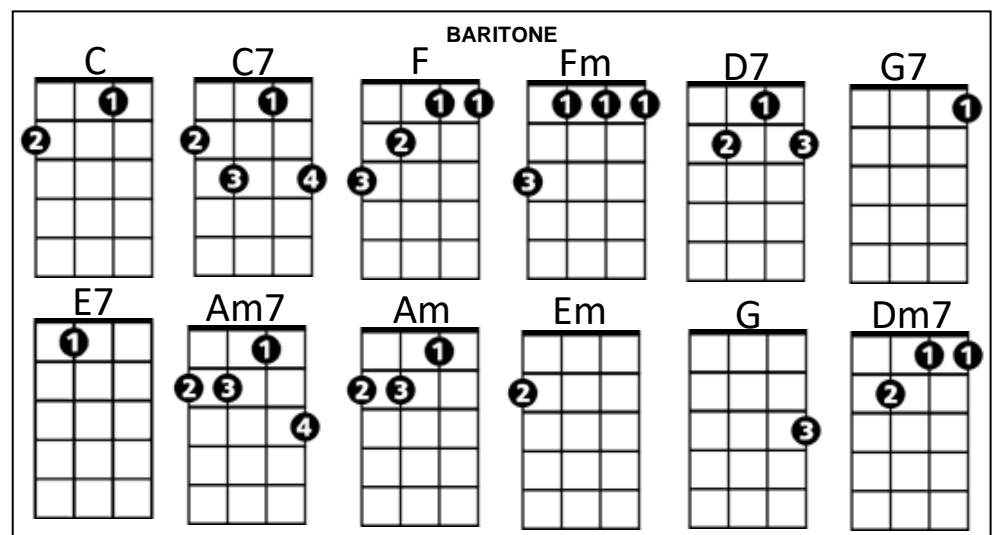
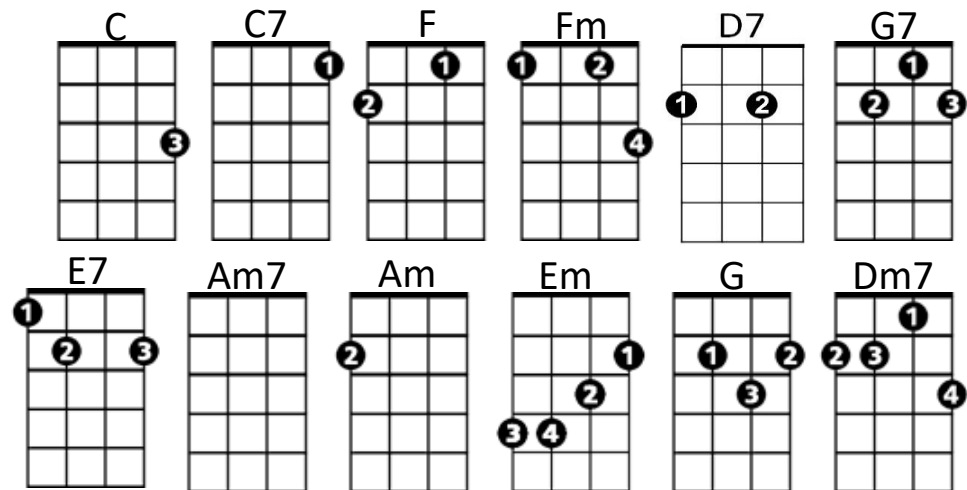
G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C G
She'll beat you if she's able,
Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em Bm C G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em A7 Am7 D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone

Em Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
C G
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 C G D
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em Bm
You're losin' all your highs and lows
C G Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G Em A7 D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
G G7 C Cm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
G B7 Em C G Am7
You better let somebody love you,
G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G
You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late



Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version)

Key C

C G C G C
Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do?

F C G C
Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar

G C G C
I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know

D D7 G7
The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

C G7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

C C7
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

F G C F
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?

C G C
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

G C G C
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side

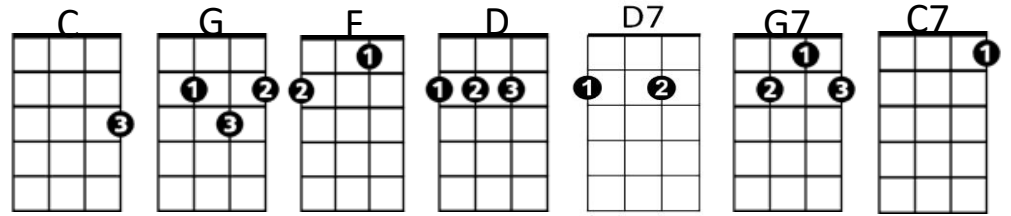
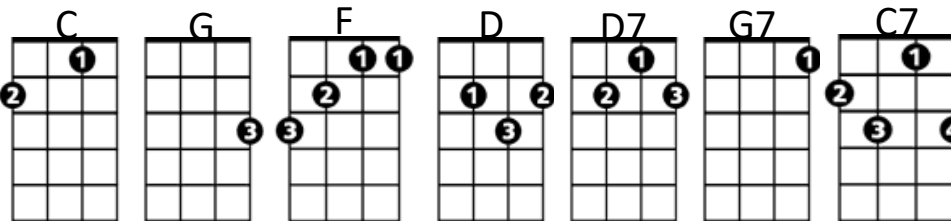
F C G C
Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

G C G C
Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing

D D7 G7
But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

(CHORUS)

BARITONE



C G C
Now the nation rose as one to send their only son

F C G C
Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House

G C G C
To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent

D D7 G7
They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent

TACET
If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of?
Boom, boom!

(CHORUS)

D7 G C (STOP)
On the bedpost o - ver - night -

TACET
Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night

D7 G C (STOP)
On the bedpost o - ver - night -

TACET
A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime

He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time

D7 G C
On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version)

Key G

G D G D G
Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do?

C G D G
Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar

D G D G
I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know

A A7 D7
The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

G D7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

G G7
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?

C D G C
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?

G D G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

D G D G
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side

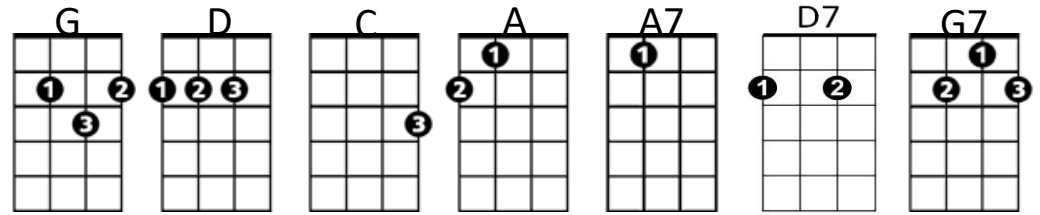
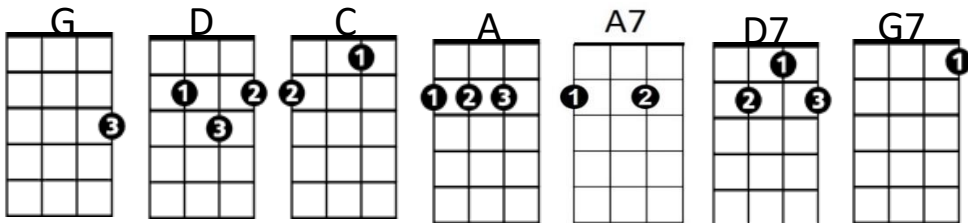
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(CHORUS)

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Boom, boom!

(CHORUS)

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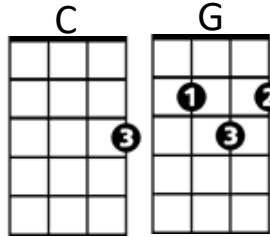
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A7 D G
On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

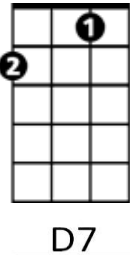
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C

C G C G C
 Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do?
 F C G C
 Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar
 G C G C
 I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know
 D D7 G7
 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?



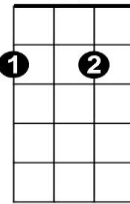
C G C G C
 The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail"
 F C G C
 Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker
 G C G C
 Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell
 D D7 (mumble like toothless)
 His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well

C G7
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
 C C7
 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?
 F G C F
 Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?
 C G C
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?



G7 C G7
 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
 C C7
 Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack?
 F G C F
 Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back?
 C G C
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack?

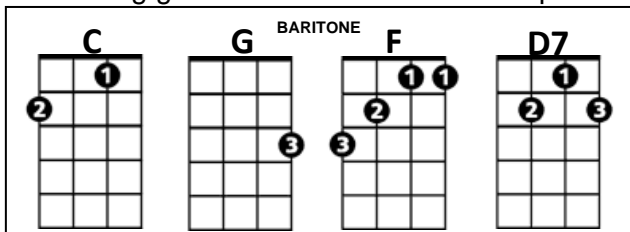
C G C G C
 One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed
 F C G C
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars
 G C G C
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?
 D D7 G7
 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"



C G C G C
 When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room
 F C G C
 It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven
 G C G C
 I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be
 D D7 G7
 He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea"

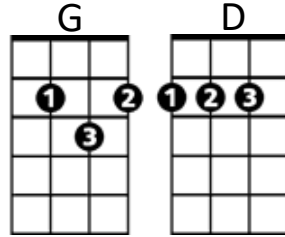
C G7
 Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight?
 C C7
 Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?
 F G C F
 Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?
 C G C
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

C G7
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
 C C7
 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?
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 C G C
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
 D7 G C
 On the bed -post o - ver - night!



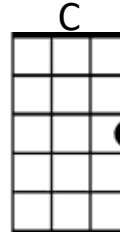
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key G

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 D G D G
 I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know
 A A7 D7
 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?



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 C G D G
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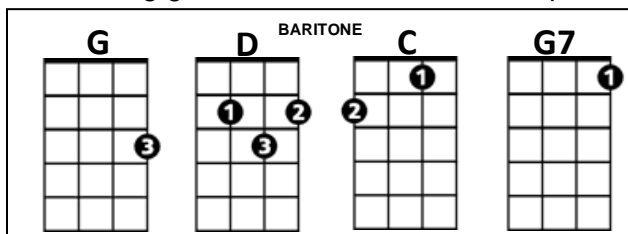


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 C G D G
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars
 D G D G
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?
 A A7 D7
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 G D G
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

G D7
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
 G G7
 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?
 C D G C
 Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?
 G D G
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?
 A7 D G
 On the bed -post o - ver - night!



Don't Stop Believin' (Steve Perry, Neal Schon)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

C G Am F
Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C G Em F
She took the midnight train going any - where
C G Am F
Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
C G Em F
He took the midnight train going any - where

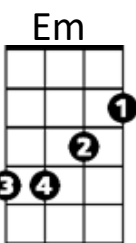
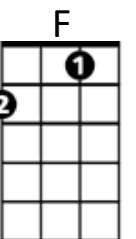
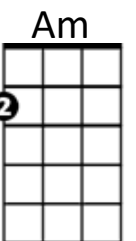
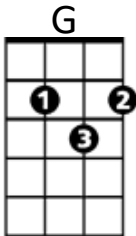
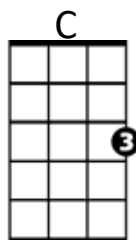
C G Am F / C G Em F

C G
A singer in a smoky room,
Am F
Smell of wine and cheap perfume
C G
For a smile they can share the night,
Em F
It goes on and on and on and on

Chorus:

G F G C F G C
Stran-gers wait-ing up and down the boule-vard
G F G C G C
Their sha-dows search-ing in the nig-ht
G F G C F G C
Street-light, pe-ople, living just to find emotion
G F G C G Am
Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

C G Am F / C G Em F



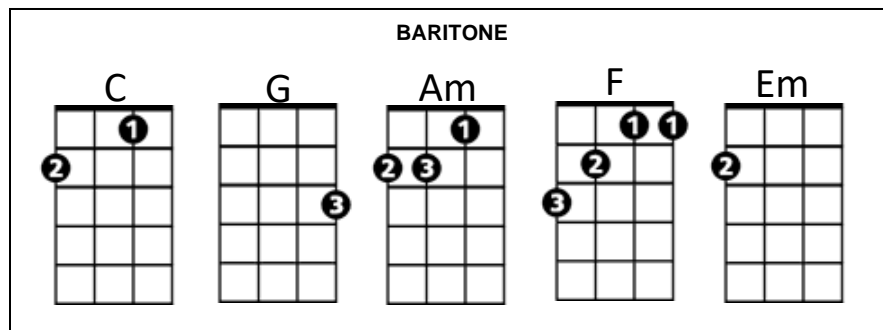
C G Am F
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
C G Em F
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time
C G
Some will win, some will lose,
Am F
Some were born to sing the blues
C G Em F
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

(Chorus)

C G Am F / C G Em F

Ending : (3X) Instrumental fade

C G Am F
Don't stop believing hold on to the fee-ling
C G Em F
Streetlight people



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key D

D C G (4x)

D C G
If you wake up and don't want to smile

D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
Open your eyes and look at the day

A7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G
It'll be better than before

A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

D C G
Why not think about times to come

D C G
And not about the things that you've done

D C G
If your life was bad to you

A7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

D C G
All I want is to see you smile

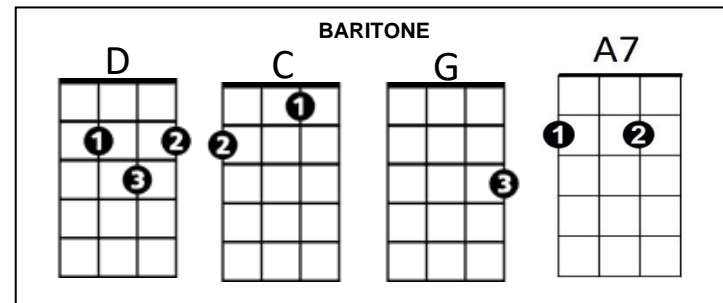
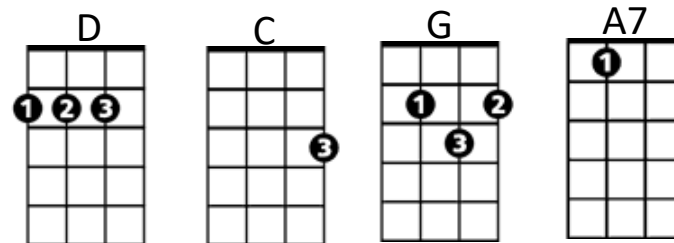
D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
I know you don't believe that it's true

A7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

D C G (4x)
Oooooh, Don't you look back



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key G

G F C (4x)

G F C
If you wake up and don't want to smile

G F C
If it takes just a little while

G F C
Open your eyes and look at the day

D7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

G F C
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

G F C
Don't stop, it'll soon be here

G F C
It'll be better than before

D7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

G F C
Why not think about times to come

G F C
And not about the things that you've done

G F C
If your life was bad to you

D7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

G F C
All I want is to see you smile

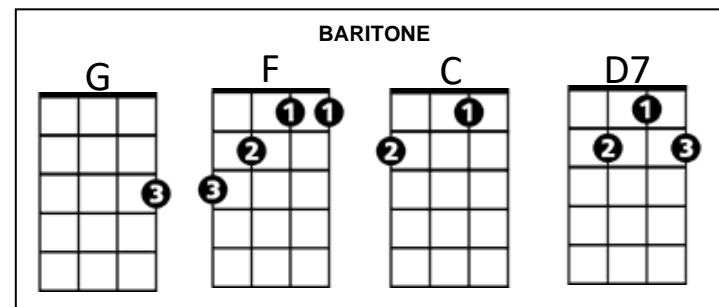
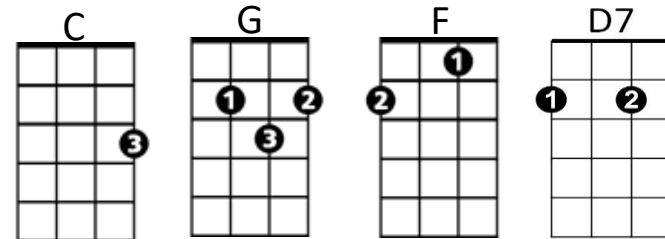
G F C
If it takes just a little while

G F C
I know you don't believe that it's true

D7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

G F C (4x)
Ooooooh, Don't you look back



Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am
I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.

C G Am G Dm Am
All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G / C)
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am
Same - old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.

C G Am G Dm Am
All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G / C)

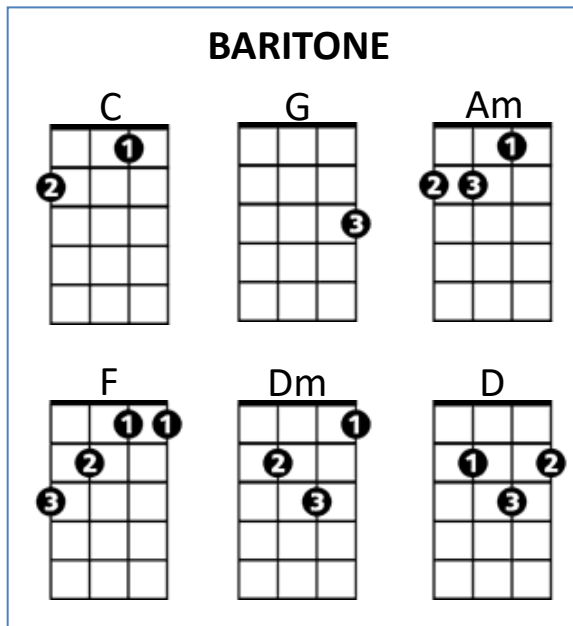
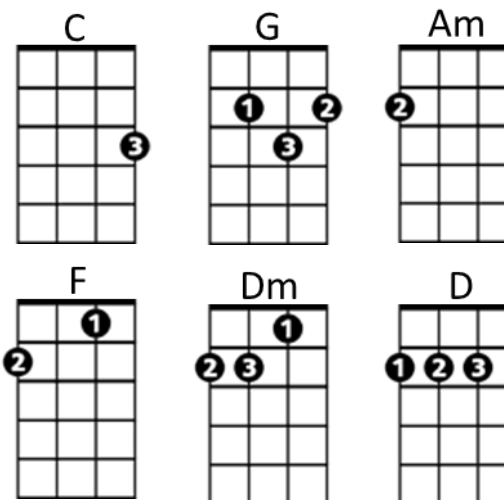
C G Am G Dm Am
Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

C G Am G Dm Am
It slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

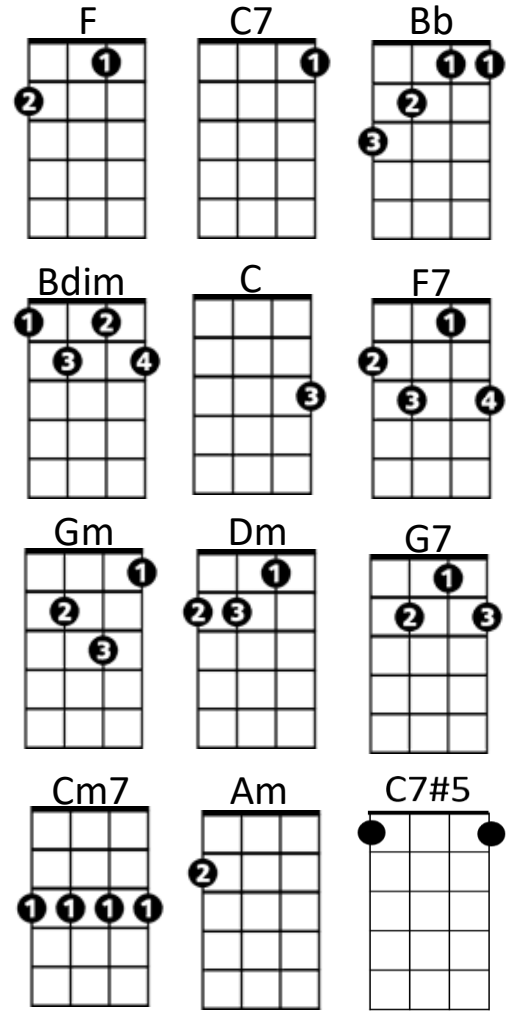
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933)

F C7 F
 Never saw you look quite so pretty before
 F C7 F
 Never saw you dress quite so handsome what's more
 Bb C7 F Bb
 I could hardly wait to keep our date
 Gm F C
 This lovely Easter Morning
 F Bdim C C7
 And my heart beat fast as I came through the door



F F7 Bb Bdim
 In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it
 F C7 Dm G7 C7
 You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade
 F C7 F7 Bb Bdim
 I'll be all in clover, and when they look you over
 F C7 Dm G7 C7 F
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter pa-rade

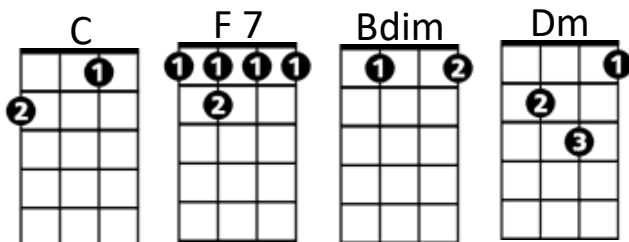
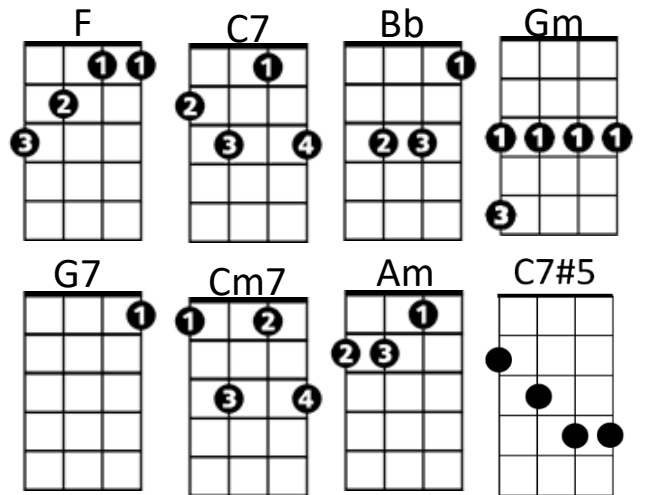
Reprise:

F7 Cm7 F7 Bb
 On the avenue, Fifth Avenue
 Dm G7
 The photographers will snap us
 C Bb Am C7 C7#5
 And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure, Oh,

BARITONE

F C7 F7 Bb Bdim
 I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet
 F C7 Dm G7 C7 F
 And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter pa-rade

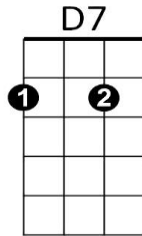
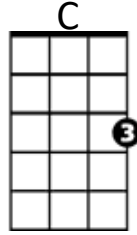
Repeat from Reprise



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

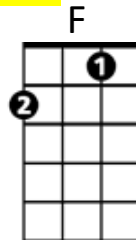
Intro: C D7 F C

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.

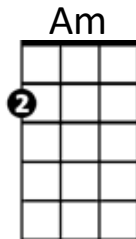


Chorus:

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.



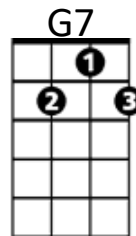
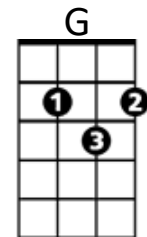
C D7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
F C
Always on my mind.
C D7
One thing I can say girl,
F C
Love you all the time.



(Chorus)

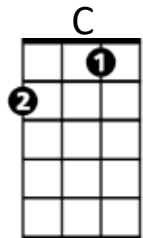
Bridge:

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.



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.

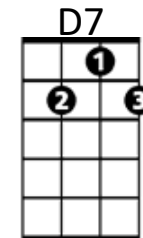
BARITONE



(Chorus)

(Bridge)

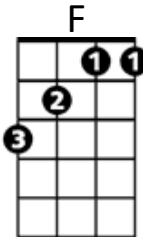
C D7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
F C
Always on my mind.
C D7
One thing I can say girl,
F C
Love you all the time.



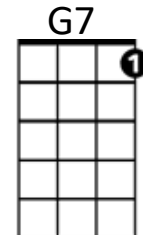
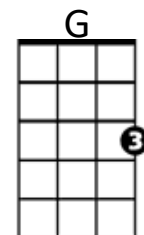
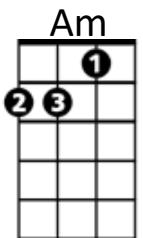
(Chorus)

(Outro)

F C
Eight days a week,
F C
Eight days a week.



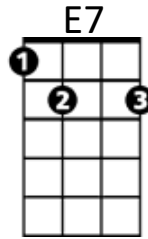
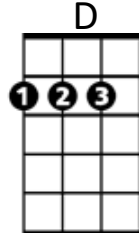
C D7 F C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

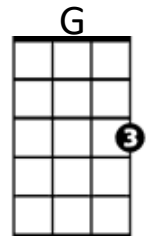
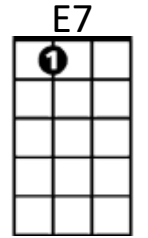
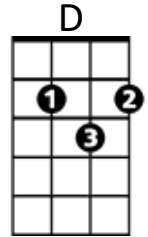
Intro: D E7 G D

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.



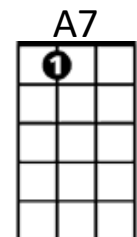
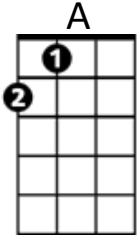
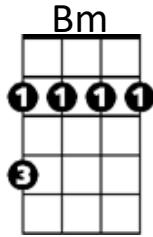
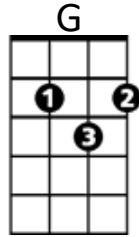
D E7
Ooh I need your love babe,
G D
Guess you know it's true.
D E7
Hope you need my love babe,
G D
Just like I need you.

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)

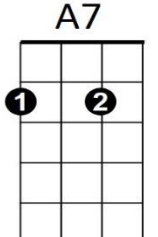
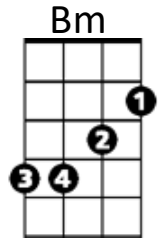
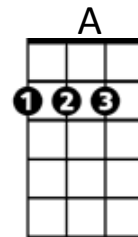
D E7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
G D
Always on my mind.
D E7
One thing I can say girl,
G D
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

(Outro)

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

D E7 G D



(Chorus)

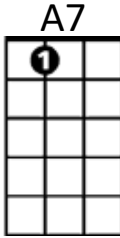
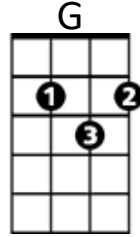
Bridge:

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

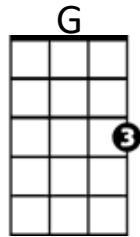
Intro: G A7 C G

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.



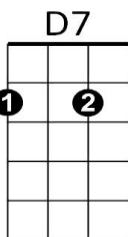
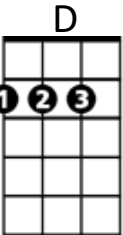
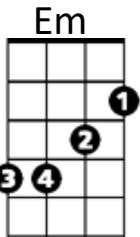
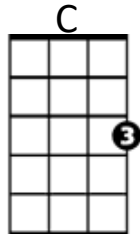
G A7
Ooh I need your love babe,
C G
Guess you know it's true.
G A7
Hope you need my love babe,
C G
Just like I need you.

BARITONE



Chorus:

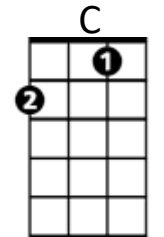
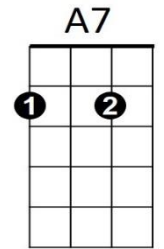
Em C Em A7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.
G A7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
C G
Eight days a week.



(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.



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:

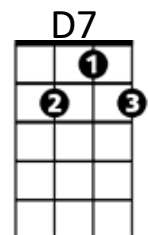
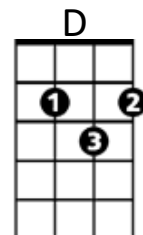
D
Eight days a week –
Em
I lo – o - ve you.
A7
Eight days a week
C D7
Is not enough to show I care.

(Chorus)

(Outro)

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

G A7 C G



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:

C F C

England swings like a pendulum do

G

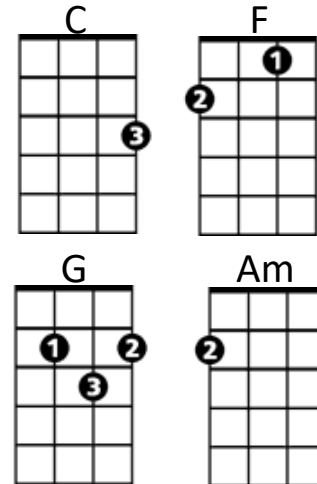
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

C F

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

C G C

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



C F
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

C G

Money up you can take your family on a trip across the sea

C F C

Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

C G C

Go to Engeland, oh

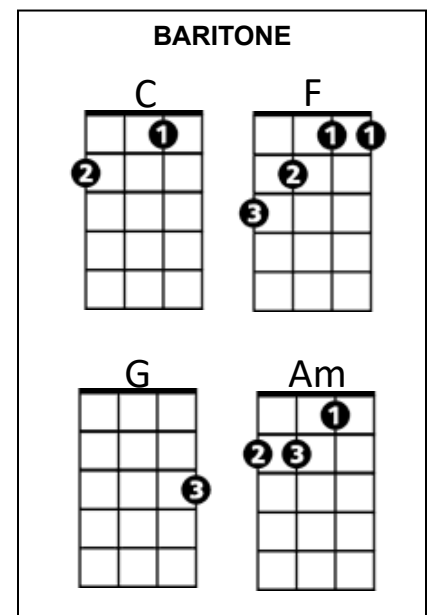
(Chorus)

C F C
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

C G
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

C F C
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

C G C
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes



(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:

D G D

England swings like a pendulum do

A

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

D G

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

D A D

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

D G

Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

D A

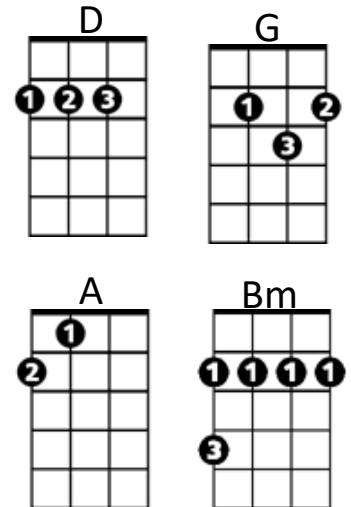
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

D G D

Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

D A D

Go to Engeland, oh



(Chorus)

D G D

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

D A

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

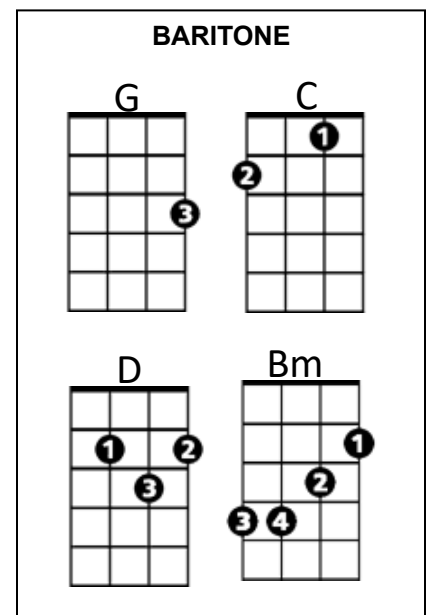
D G D

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

D A D

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:

G C G

England swings like a pendulum do

D

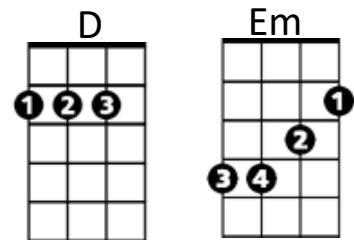
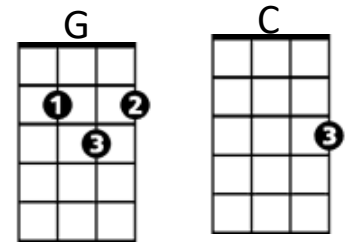
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

G C

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

G D G

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



G C
Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

G D
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

G C G
Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

G D G
Go to Engeland, oh

(Chorus)

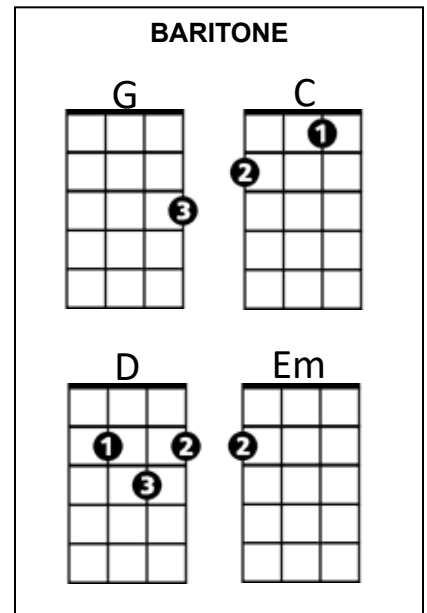
G C G
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

G D
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

G C G
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

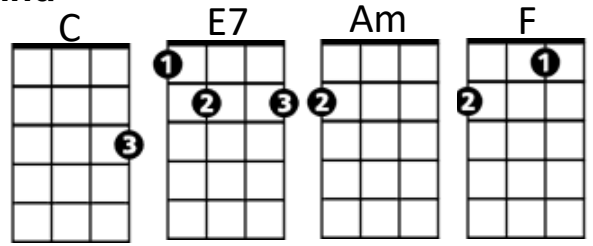
G D G
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X

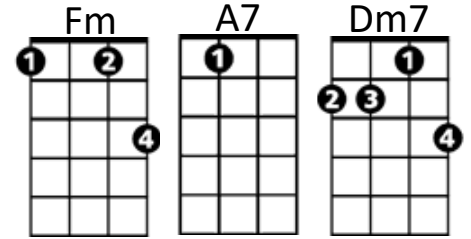


Georgia On My Mind

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

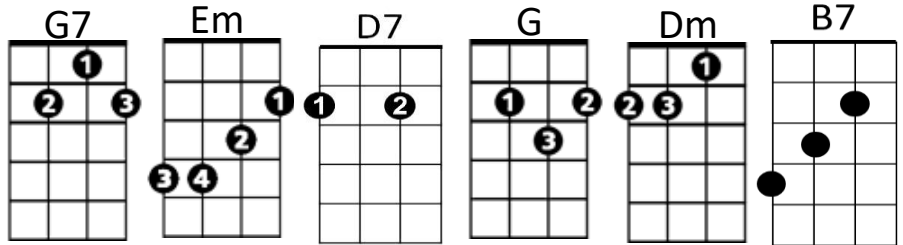


C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you
C A7 Dm7 G7 C
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
C F C E7



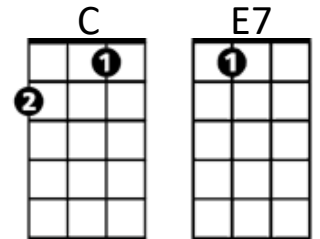
Chorus:

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



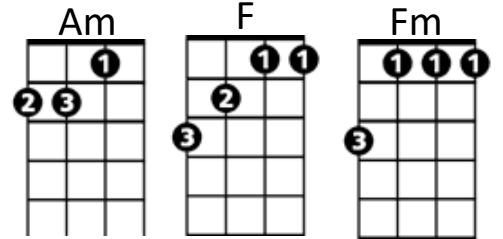
BARITONE

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

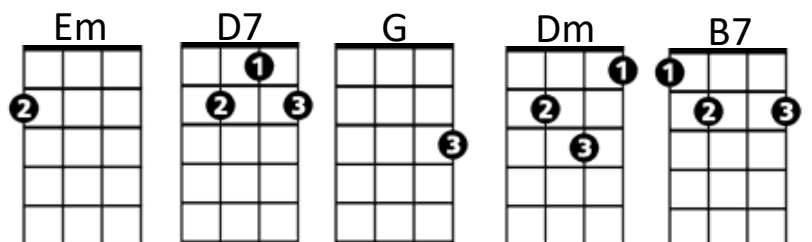
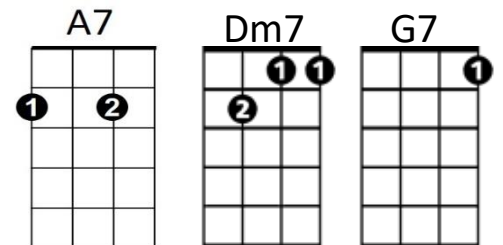


(Chorus)

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

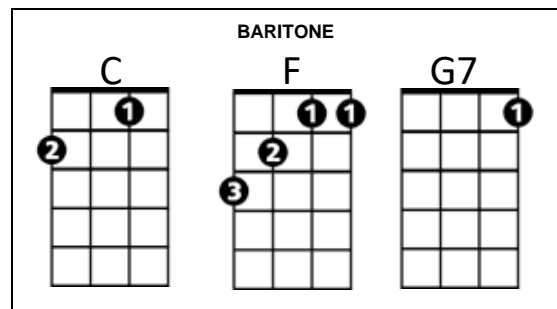
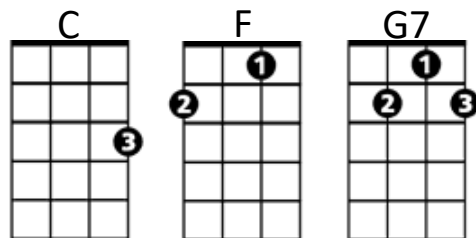
C F
After supper we'd sit around the fire
C G7
The old folks'd spit and chew
C F
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C G7 C
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
F
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C G7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
C F
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
C G7 C
In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

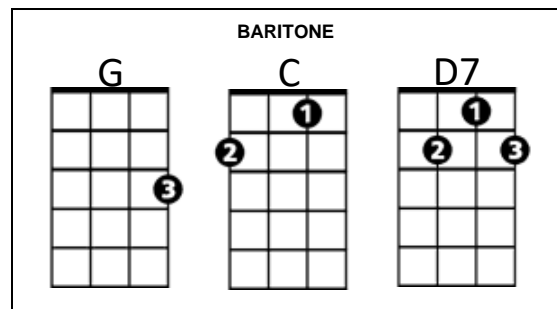
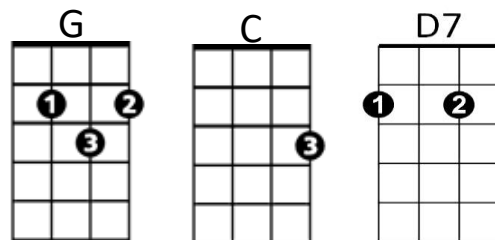
G C
After supper we'd sit around the fire
G D7
The old folks'd spit and chew
G C
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G D7 G
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
C
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G D7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
G C
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
G D7 G
In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

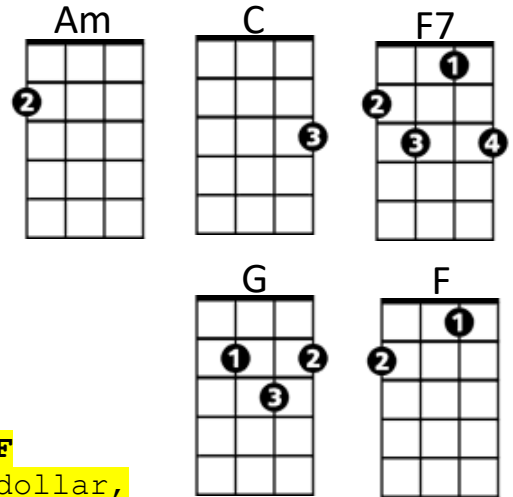


Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)

Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio

Key: Am

Am
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C
others say I'm no good,
F7
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
G **Am**
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
G **Am** **Am**
Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F**
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
C **F** **C** **F**
Spend it fast as I can,
C **F** **C** **F**
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
G **Am**
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
The only things that I under-stand.

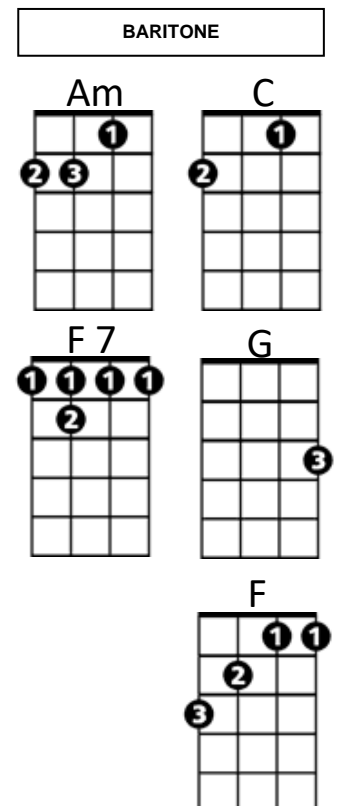
Am **C**
When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,
F7
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
G **Am**
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Am **C**
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
F7
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
G **Am**
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am**
The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

G **Am**
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am Am Am!**
The only things that I understand.



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)

Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio

Key: Em

Em

Some people say I'm a no-count,

G

others say I'm no good,

C7

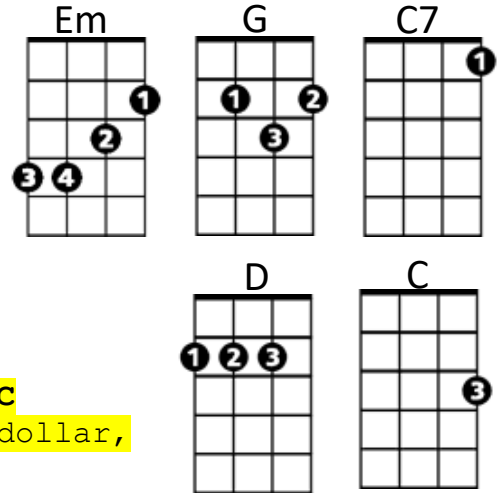
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

D Em

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

D Em Em

Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

G C G C
 And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
 G C G C
 Spend it fast as I can,
 G C G C
 For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
 D Em
 The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
 D Em Em
 The only things that I under-stand.

Em

When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,

C7

Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

D Em

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

D Em Em

Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Em

Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,

C7

I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

D Em

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

D Em Em

The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

Repeat first verse and chorus.

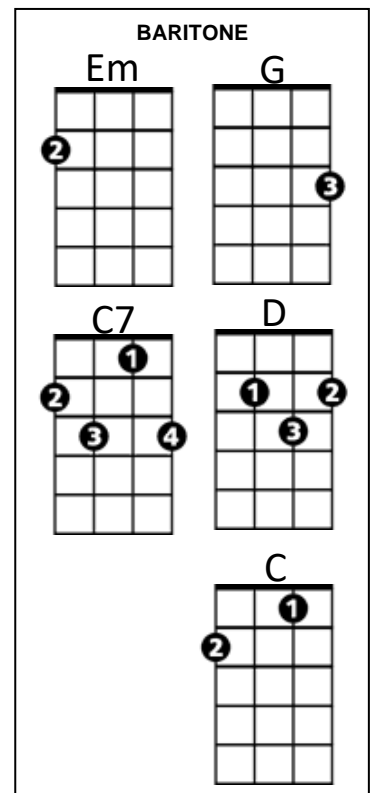
Outro:

D Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

D Em Em

The only things that I understand.



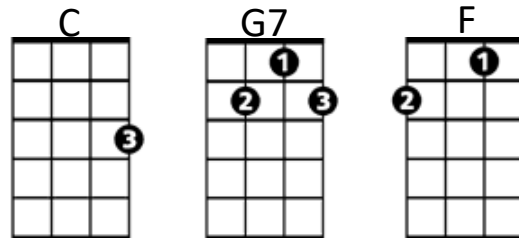
HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse

“Ukulele Mele” Mele Fong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOAMttKfJD8>

Chang-alang strum (UDUD)

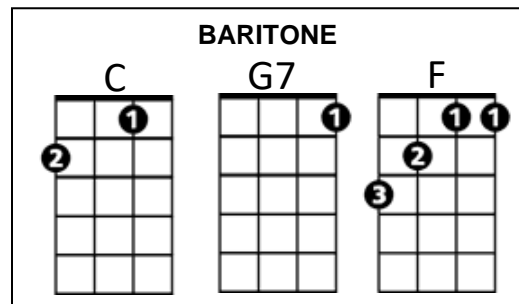
C /
C G7
Happy Birthday to you



G7 C
Happy birthday to you

C C7 / F / F /
Happy birthday, dear (person)

F / / C // G7 / C /
Happy birthday to you



Switch to Latin strum (D roll U D U)

C G7 C G7
Hau`oli la hanau ia oe (*how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay*)

G7 C G7 C
Hau`oli la hanau ia oe (*how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay*)

C C7 // F / F / C C7 // F / F /
Hau`oli la hanau ia (person) (*how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya (person)*)

F / C // G7 / C / F / C // G7 / C /
Hau`oli la hanau ia oe (*how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay*)

Pluck top and bottom string : g a- g) C7 tremolo, arpeggio
And ma-ny more!

Roughly translated, “Hau`oli” means “Happy, glad, joyful,” “Lā” means “Day, date, sun”, and “Hānau” means “To give birth, to lay an egg, born.”

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

Rasgueado (also called **Rageo** (spelled so or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in [Andalusian](#) dialect and [flamenco jargon](#), or even occasionally **Rasqueado**) is a [guitar](#) finger [strumming](#) technique commonly associated with [flamenco guitar](#) music. It is also used in [classical](#) and other [fingerstyle guitar](#) picking techniques. The rasgueado is executed using the fingers of the [strumming](#) hand in rhythmically precise, and often rapid, [strumming](#) patterns.^[1] The important characteristic of this strumming style is the fingernail (outer) side of the finger tips (as opposed to their fleshy inner side) is also used, and in such case, in reverse of the way it is done when the fleshy side of the finger tips is used, namely downward (index, middle, ring and little finger) and upward (thumb).^[2]

Tabs in Key of C:

A	----- -----3-- --2-----
E	--3--3-- --5--3----- -----3--3--
C	----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- -----

A	-----5-- --3----- --10--7-----
E	--5--3----- -----3--3-- -----8--
C	----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- -----

A	-----8--8-- --7--3--5-- --3-----
E	--7--5----- ----- -----
C	----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- -----

Tabs in Key of F:

A	----- ----- -----
E	----- -----1-- --0-----
C	--0--0-- --2--0----- -----0--0--
G	----- ----- -----

A	----- ----- --3--0-----
E	-----3-- --1----- -----1--
C	--2--0----- -----0--0-- -----
G	----- ----- -----

A	-----1--1-- --0----- -----
E	--0----- -----1--3-- --1-----
C	-----2----- ----- -----
G	----- ----- -----

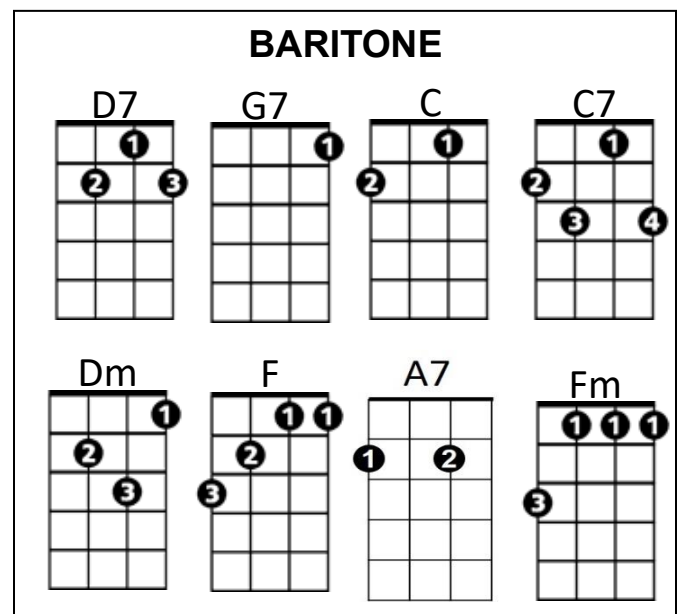
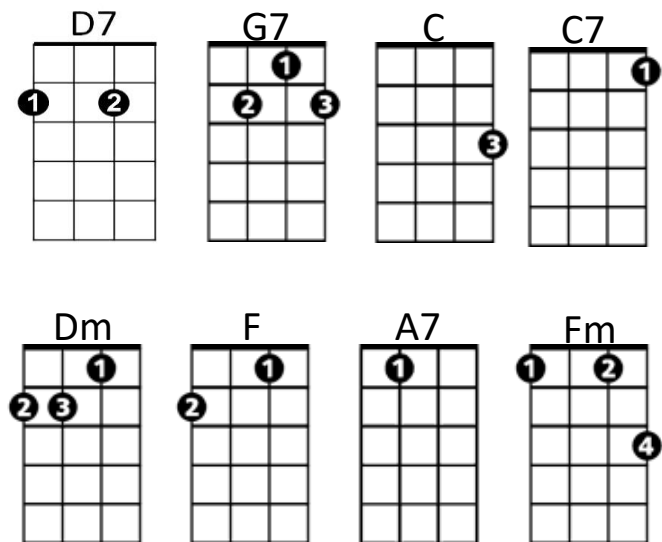
Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

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)

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- G7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- C7**: 1st fret, 4th string.
- F**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- F7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string.
- Gm**: 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string.
- Bb**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Bbm**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.

BARITONE

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords:

- G7**: 1st fret, 1st string.
- C7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string.
- F**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- F7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- Gm**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Bb**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Bb7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.

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)

Ukulele chord diagrams for standard tuning (C4-G4-C4-E4):

- A7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1)
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2)
- G**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- Am**: 2nd fret, 2nd string (2)
- C**: 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- G7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- Cm**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 1st fret, 2nd string (1); 1st fret, 3rd string (1); 1st fret, 4th string (1); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- E7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)

Ukulele chord diagrams for BARITONE tuning (C4-G4-C4-E4):

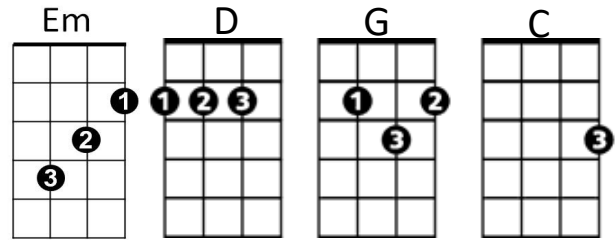
- A7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2)
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- G**: 3rd fret, 3rd string (3)
- Am**: 2nd fret, 2nd string (2); 3rd fret, 3rd string (3); 1st fret, 4th string (1)
- C**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 2nd fret, 2nd string (2)
- G7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1)
- Cm**: 1st fret, 1st string (1); 1st fret, 2nd string (2); 4th fret, 4th string (4)
- E7**: 1st fret, 1st string (1)

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:

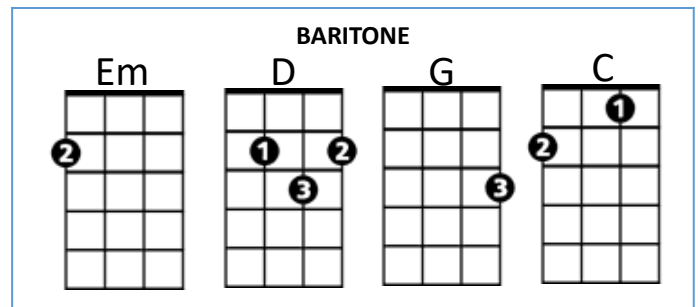
Em G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G
Em G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C C /// - G / or (Em/ D/ C/ G)
And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G

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 /

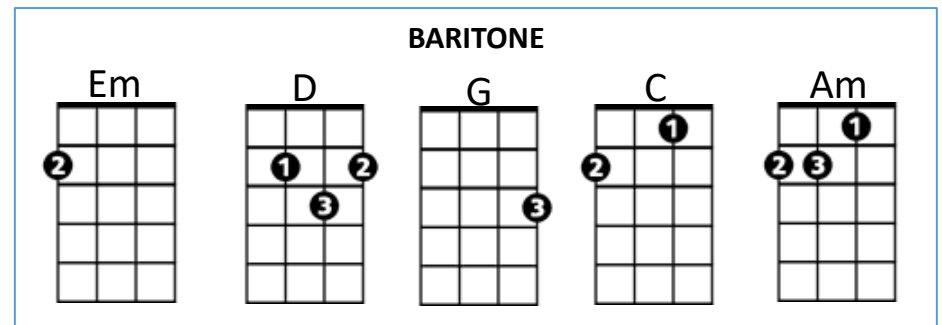
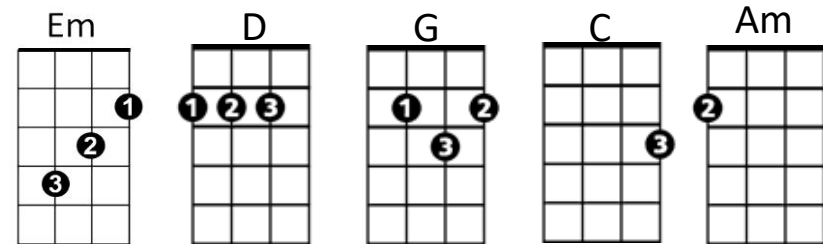
Em C D G Em
 I want to live, I want to give
 C D G Em
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold
 C D G Em
 It's these expressions I never give
 G
 That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
 C G
 And I'm gettin' old
 Em G
 Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
 C G
 And I'm gettin' old

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

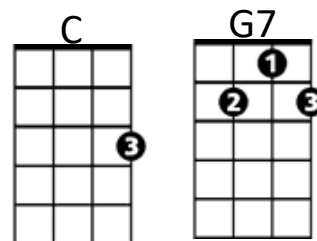
Em D Em
 Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
 D Em
 You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old
 D Em
 Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
 G C G
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh



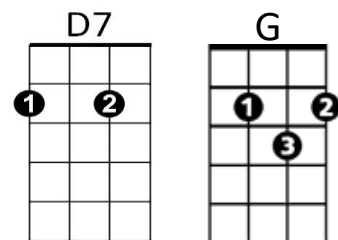
I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936

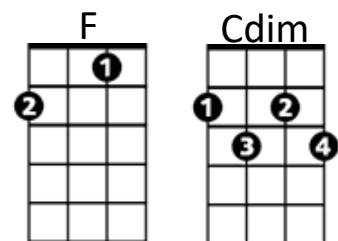
C **G7** **C**
 Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner)
C **G7** **C**
 Once I heard a customer complain (he complained)
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You never seem to show (uh-uh) ..the fruit we all love so (oh, no)
D7 **G** **G7**
 That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)



C **D7**
 I don't like your peaches They are full of stones
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
C **D7**
 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones



Bridge: **F** **Cdim** **C**
 No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna
D7 **G** **G7**
 I want the world to know, I must have my banana

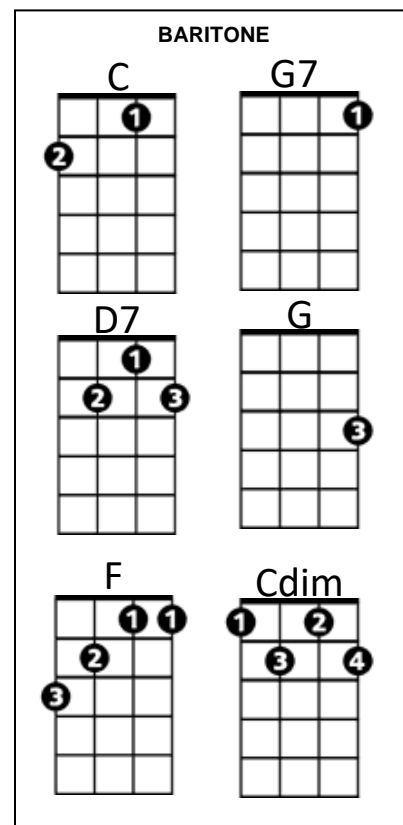


C **D7**
 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones
G7 **C**
 We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones

Kazoo:

C **D7**
 Do-do-do- do- do- do Do-do-do do-do
G7 **C**
 Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do **repeat Bridge**

C **D7**
 Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
C **D7**
 Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
G7 **F** **G7** **C** **////** **G7** **C**
 I like bananas because they—have—no—bones



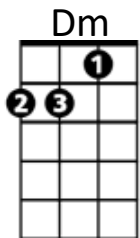
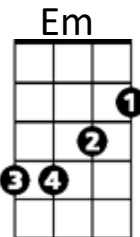
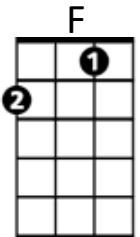
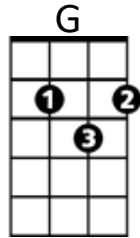
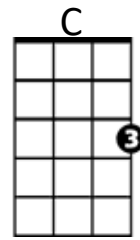
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s>

I Think We're Alone Now Key C

C **G**
Children behave
F **G**
That's what they say when we're together
C **G**
And watch how you play
F **G**
They don't understand and so we're
Em **C**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:

C **G**
I think we're alone now
F **C G C**
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
C **G**
I think we're alone now
F **C G C**
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und

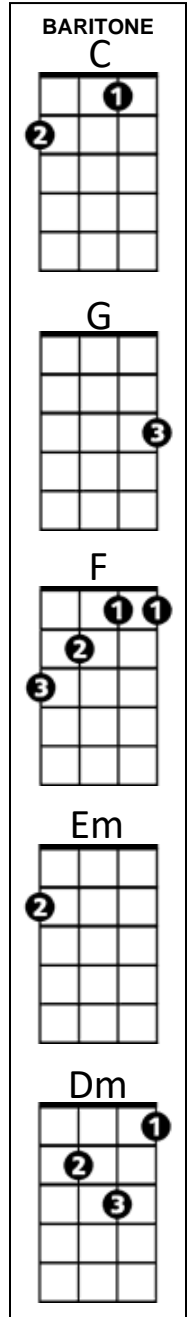


C **G**
Look at the way
F **G**
We gotta hide what we're doing
C **G**
'Cause what would they say
F **G**
If they ever knew and so we're
Em **C**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Em **C**
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
Tryin' to get away into the night
G
And then you put your arms around me
C
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

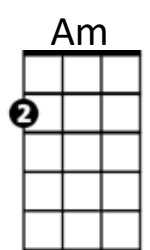
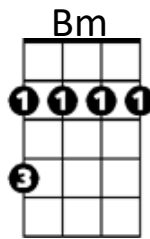
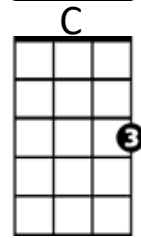
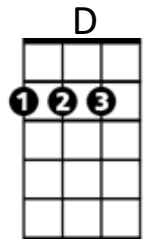
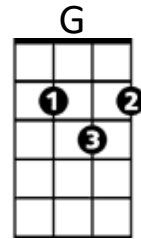


I Think We're Alone Now Key G

G **D**
Children behave
C **D**
That's what they say when we're together
G **D**
And watch how you play
C **D**
They don't understand and so we're
Bm **G**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:

G **D**
I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
G **D**
I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und



G **D**
Look at the way
C **D**
We gotta hide what we're doing
G **D**
'Cause what would they say
C **D**
If they ever knew and so we're
Bm **G**
Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Bm **G**
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
Tryin' to get away into the night
D
And then you put your arms around me
G
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

BARITONE

G

D

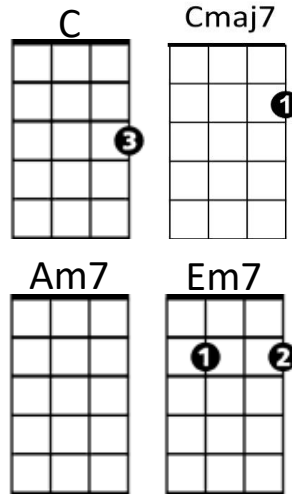
C

Bm

Am

I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song (Jim Croce)

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**
 Well, I know it's kind of late
Dm **G7**
 I hope I didn't wake you,
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 But what I got to say can't wait
Dm **G7**
 I know you'd understand



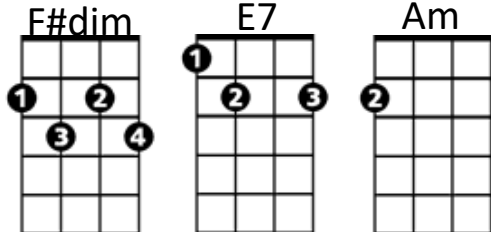
(Chorus)

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**
 Yeah, I know it's kind of late
Dm **G7**
 I hope I didn't wake you,
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 But there's something that I just got to say,
Dm **G7**
 I know you'd understand

Chorus:

F **F#dim**
 Every time I tried to tell you
E7 **Am** **F**
 The words just came out wrong
C **G7** **F** **C**
 So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

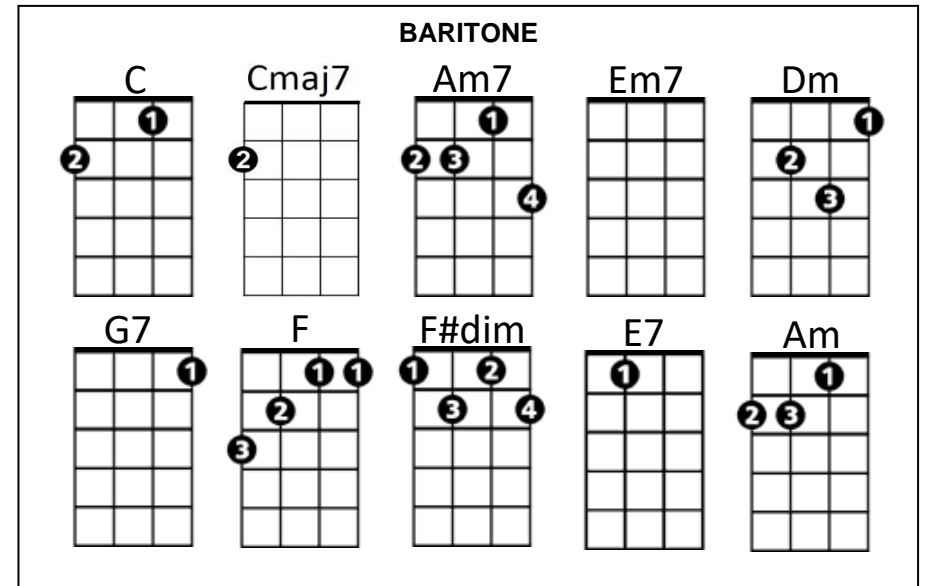
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 Yeah, I know it's kind of strange
Dm **G7**
 But every time I'm near you,
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 I just run out of things to say
Dm **G7**
 I know you'd understand



(Chorus)

(Instrumental Verse)

(Chorus)



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key C

C
 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
C
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
C
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
C
 And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

CHORUS:

C
 But I would walk five hundred miles –
 F **G**
 And I would walk five hundred more
 C **F**
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
 G
 To fall down at your door

C
 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
C
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 F **G** **C**
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
C
 When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
C
 you
C
 And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

C
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 F **G** **C**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da
C
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 F **G** **C**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

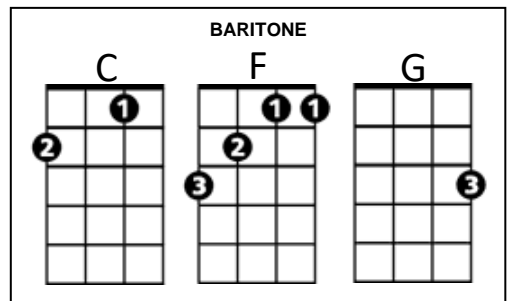
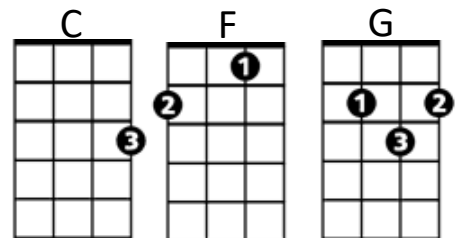
C
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
C
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 F **G**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
C
 you
C
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
C
 And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
C
 with you
 F **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
C
 you

(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key G

G
 When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
G
 When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
G
 If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
G
 And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

CHORUS:

G
 But I would walk five hundred miles –
 C **D**
 And I would walk five hundred more
 G **C**
 Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
 D
 To fall down at your door

G
 When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
G
 And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 C **D** **G**
 I'll pass almost every penny on to you
G
 When I come home well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to
G
 you
G
 And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

G
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 C **D** **G**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da
G
 Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
 C **D** **G**
 Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da

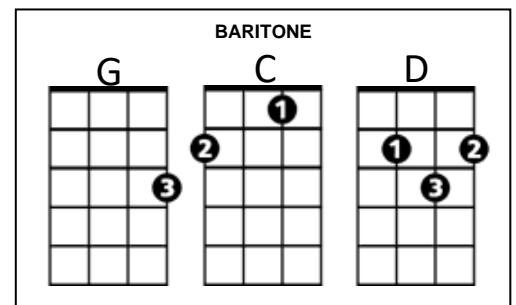
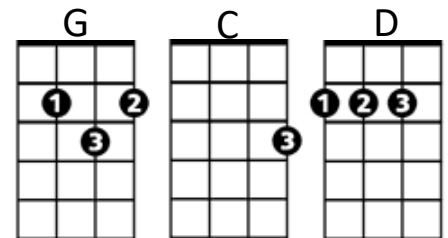
G
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
G
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 C **D**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
G
 you
G
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
G
 And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home
G
 with you
 C **D**
 I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
G
 you

(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)



It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

C
There you go, and baby, and here am I.

G7
Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

C
Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7 **C**
Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

C
Do you remember, baby, last September

G7
How you held me tight each and every night?

C
Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy!

G7 **C**
But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Chorus

Am
There is no use in me a-cryin',

C
I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 **C**
And you won't matter any more

(Chorus)

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

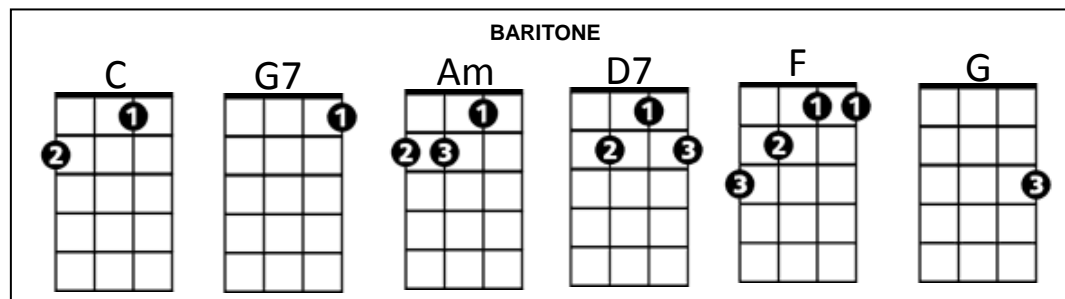
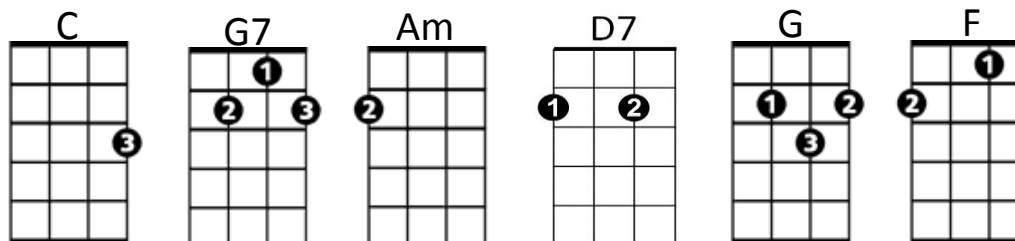
G7
Now and forever till the end of time

C
I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 **C**
And you won't matter any more

G7 **C**
No you won't matter anymore

G7 **C**
You won't matter anymore.



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie)

intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

C
Down the way, where the nights are gay
C **G7** **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
C **G7** **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

chorus:

F **G7**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
C
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
C **G7** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~

v2:

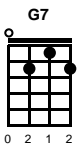
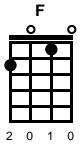
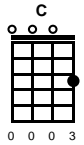
F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
C **G7** **C**
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
F
I must declare, my heart is there
C **G7** **C**
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico -- **CHORUS**

v3:

F
Down at the market, you can hear
C **G7** **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear
F
Aki rice, sword---fish are nice
C **G7** **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year -- **CHORUS**

ending:

G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- **REPEAT & FADE**



Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield / Barrett Strong)

C F C F
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

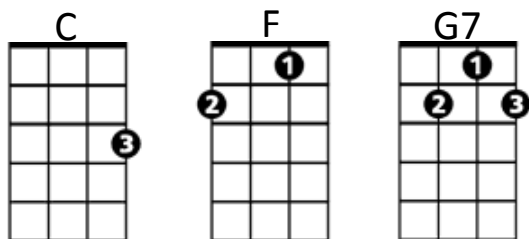
C F C F
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C F C F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
C F C F
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C F C F
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

CHORUS:

C F C F
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me
C F C F
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

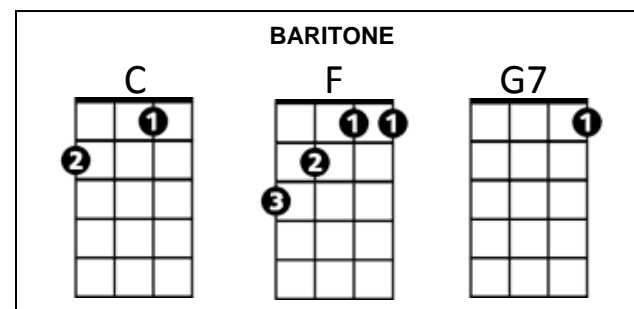
C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F
A cozy little home out in the country,
C F
With two children, maybe three
C F C F
I tell you, I-----can visualize it all
C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(Chorus)



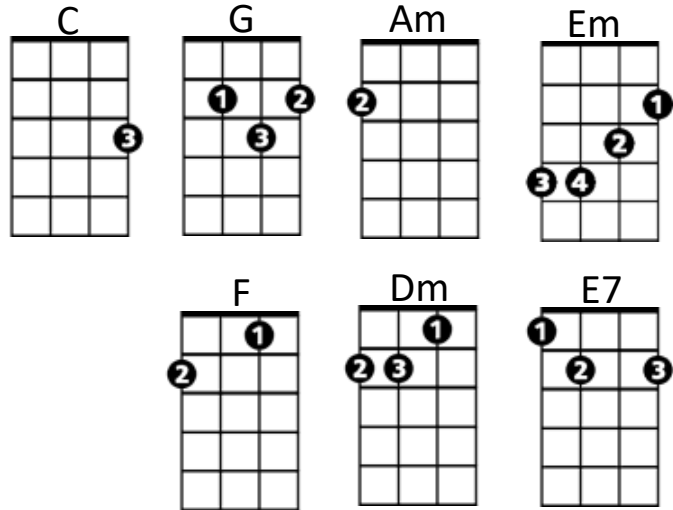
C
Every night, on my knees, I pray
F
Dear Lord, hear my plea
C F
Don't ever let another take her love from me
G7
Or I would surely die
C F
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
C F
I hear a tender rhapsody
C F C F
But in reality, she doesn't even know me
C F C F
But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
C F C
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me
F
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)



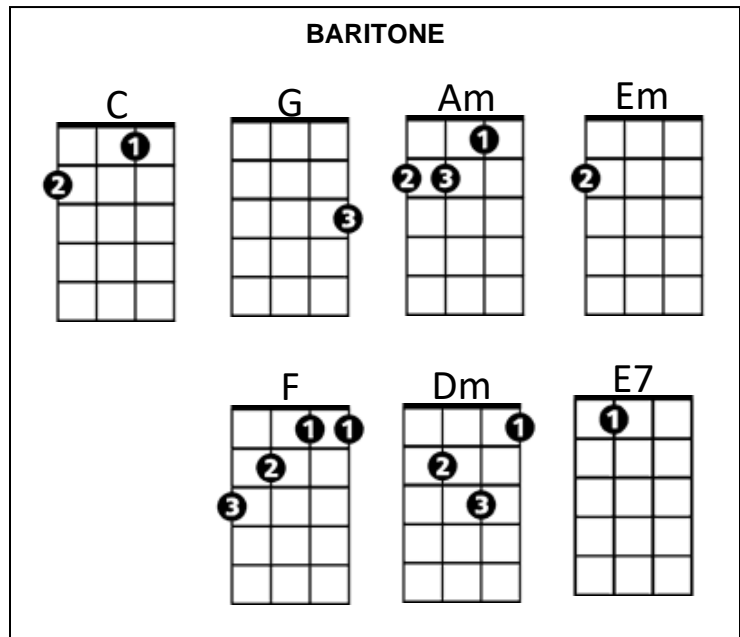
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

C **G**
I bless the day I found you
Am **Em**
I want to stay around you
F **C**
And so I beg you
F **C**
Let it be me



C **G**
Don't take this heaven from one
Am **Em**
If you must cling to someone
F **C**
Now and forever
F **C**
Let it be me

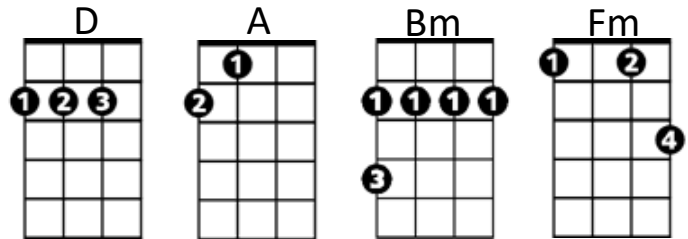
F **Em**
Each time we meet love
F **C**
I find complete love
Dm **Em**
Without your sweet love
F **E7 G**
What would life be



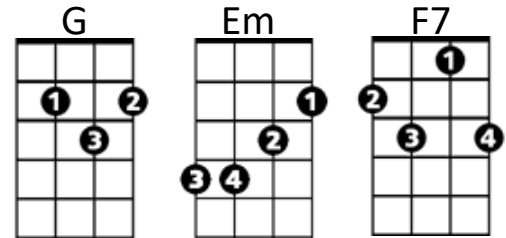
C **G**
So never leave me lonely
Am **Em**
Tell me you love me only
F **C**
And that you'll always
F **C**
Let it be me

Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

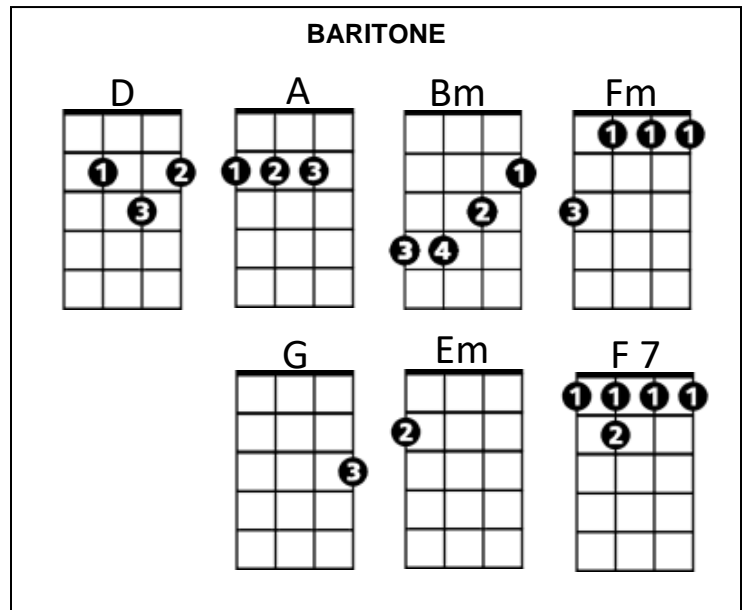
D **A**
 I bless the day I found you
Bm **Fm**
 I want to stay around you
G **D**
 And so I beg you
G **D**
 Let it be me



D **A**
 Don't take this heaven from one
Bm **Fm**
 If you must cling to someone
G **D**
 Now and forever
G **D**
 Let it be me



G **Fm**
 Each time we meet love
G **D**
 I find complete love
Em **Fm**
 Without your sweet love
G **F7 A**
 What would life be



D **A**
 So never leave me lonely
Bm **Fm**
 Tell me you love me only
G **D**
 And that you'll always
G **D**
 Let it be me

Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis)

G **D**
I bless the day I found you

Em **Bm**
I want to stay around you

C **G**
And so I beg you

C **G**
Let it be me

G **D**
Don't take this heaven from one

Em **Bm**
If you must cling to someone

C **G**
Now and forever

C **G**
Let it be me

C **Bm**
Each time we meet love

C **G**
I find complete love

Am **Bm**
Without your sweet love

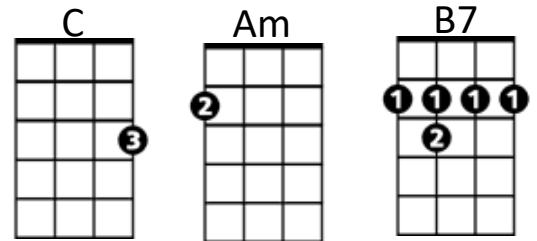
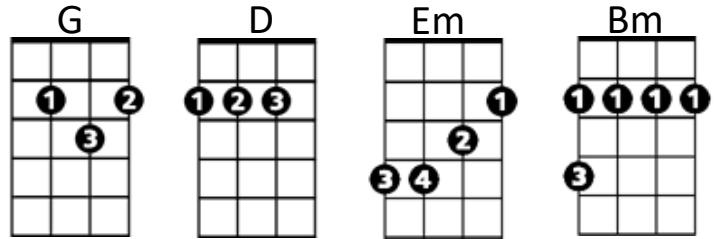
C **B7 D**
What would life be

G **D**
So never leave me lonely

Em **Bm**
Tell me you love me only

C **G**
And that you'll always

C **G**
Let it be me



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, Em, Bm, C, Am, and B7 for baritone. The G chord has finger 3 on string 3. The D chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The Em chord has finger 2 on string 2. The Bm chord has fingers 1, 2, 3, and 4 on strings 1, 2, 3, and 4, and finger 1 on string 1. The C chord has fingers 1 and 2 on strings 1 and 2. The Am chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The B7 chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3.

Lockdown Blues

by SJ Nolan 4/13/2020

A7

Early in the morning - ain't no place to go
Coffee in the kitchen - bacon on the stove

D7

Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs

A7

Later I'll be mowin' - good for these old legs

E7

Findin' stuff to do

D7

While shelterin' in place

A7

Slow down on my drinkin', don't be fallin' on my face, yeah

Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A**A7**

This my friends is - what we gotta do
Here in Alabama - and other places, too.

D7

Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few

A7

Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you

E7

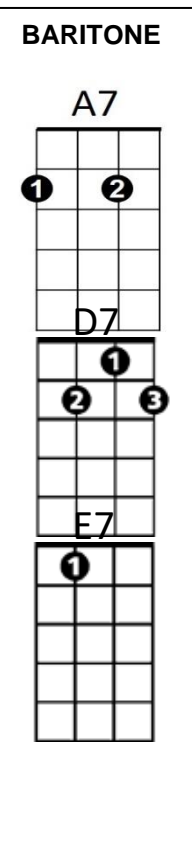
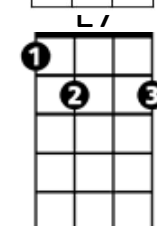
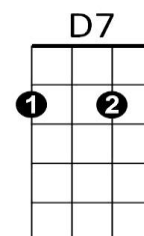
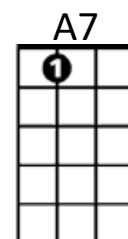
Biscuits be a bakin'

D7

Gravy in the pan

A7

Keepin' 6 away - Making new friends
I'm not - at the moment... gotta stay in lockdown
Goin' nowhere fast...we gone...

Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence

Lonely People (Dan Peek)

Intro: C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

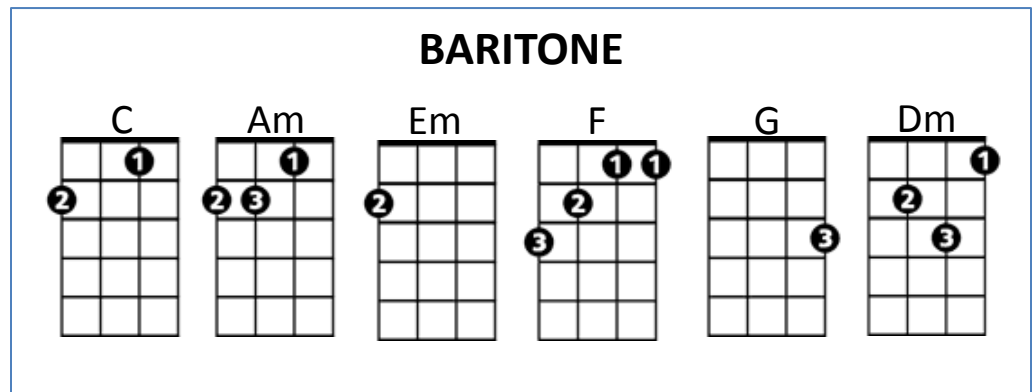
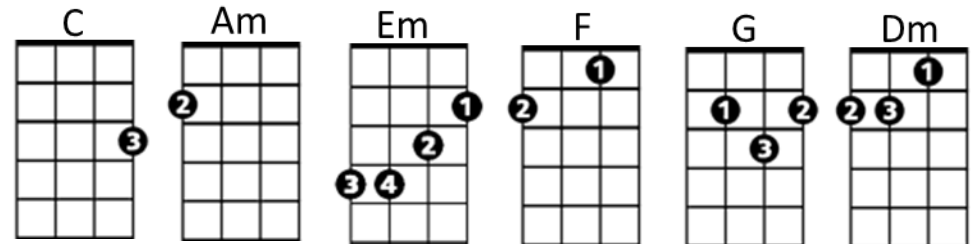
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

C Am Em
This is for all the single people,
C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
You never know until you try

F C Dm
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

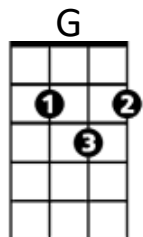
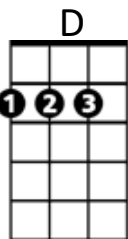
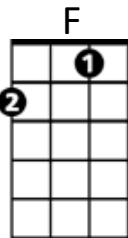
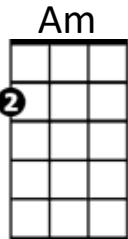
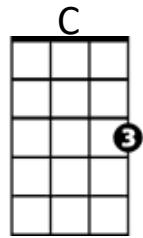
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

Intro : C

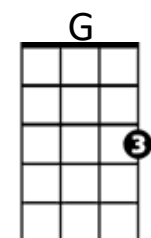
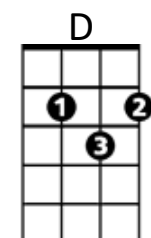
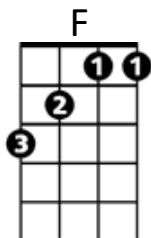
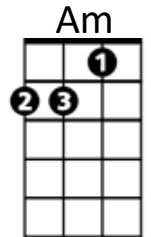
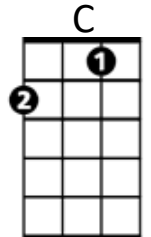
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song



(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)

C **Am**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma
F
 Ils ont changé ma chanson
C **D**
 C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
F
 Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson
C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

BARITONE



Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?

F G7
Lydia, the Tat-tooeed La dy

F C F C F Dm F Dm
She has eyes that folks adore so - And a torso even more so

C C7 F
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Queen of Tattoo

Dm
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo

F
Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too

C F
And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue

C G7 C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world

F G7
If you only step up and tell her where
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Pa-ree

C
Or Washington crossing the Delaware

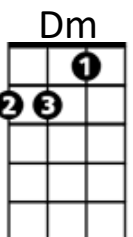
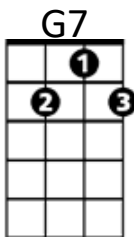
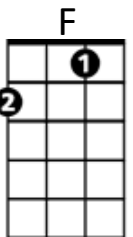
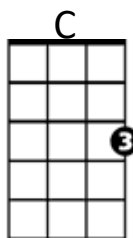
G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?

F G7
Oh Lydia the Tat-tooeed Lady

F C F C F Dm F
When her muscles start relaxin' - Up the hill comes Andrew

Dm
Jackson



C **C7** **F**
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the queen of them all

Dm
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz

F
With a view of Niagara that nobody has

C F
And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz

C G C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

F G7
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso

C
Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon

G7 C G7
Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia

C7 F
Oh Lydia the champ of them all

Dm
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet

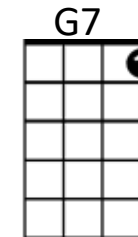
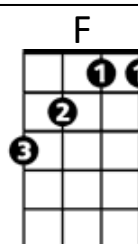
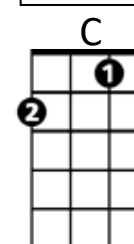
F
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat

C F
And now the old boy's in command of the fleet

C G7 C
For he went and married Lydia

C G7 C G7 C
I said Lydia (he said Lydia) I said Lydia ----- La La!

BARITONE



Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C **G7**
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

C
Mahalo Nui as I go away

G7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

C **C7**
A fond aloha as I leave you r shore

F **C**
You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

D7 **G7** (pause)
You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

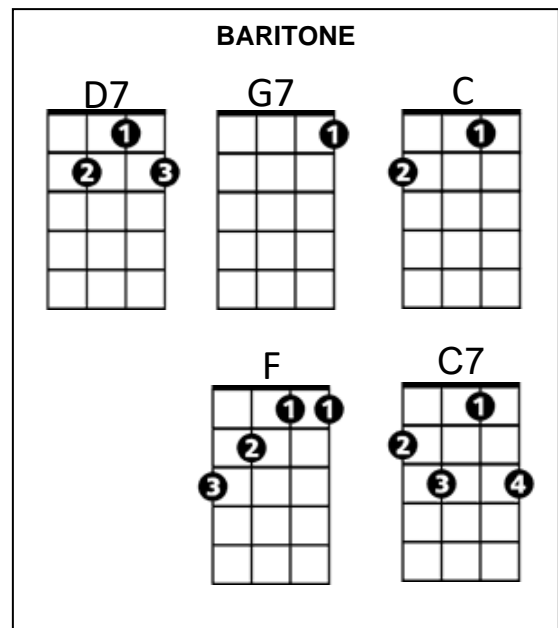
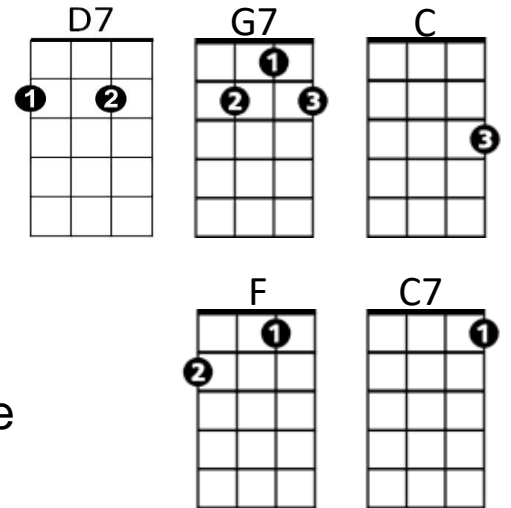
Tacet **C** **G7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

C
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

G7 **F** **G7** **C**
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)



Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G **D7**
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

G
Mahalo Nui as I go away

D7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

G **G7**
A fond aloha as I leave your shore

C **G**
You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

A7 **D7** (pause)
You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

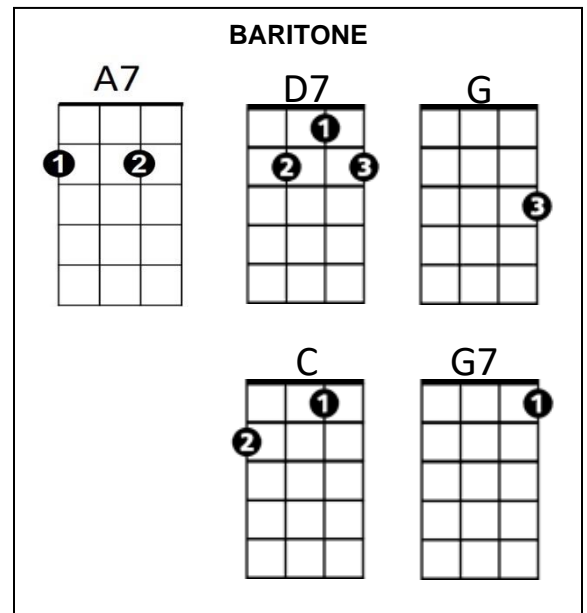
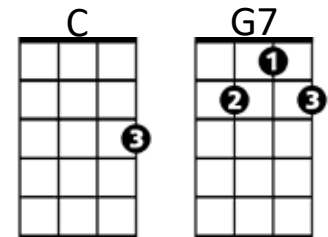
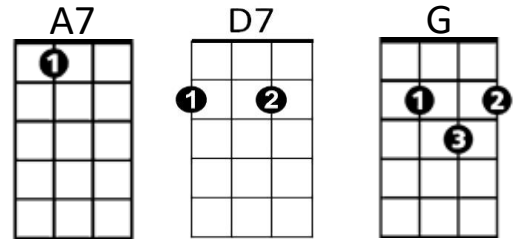
Tacet **G** **D7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

G
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

D7 **C** **D7** **G**
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

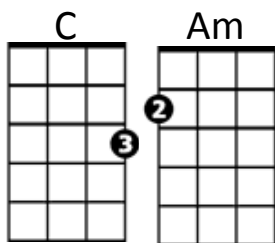
Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



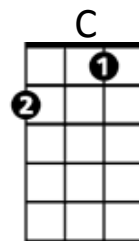
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

RARITONE

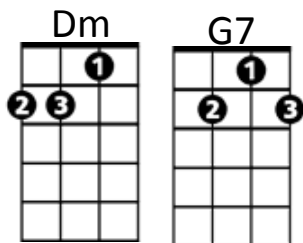
C Am Dm G7
 Another bride, another June
C C7 F Fm
 Another sunny honeymoon
C Am Dm G7
 Another season, another reason
C Cdim Dm G7
 For makin' whoopee



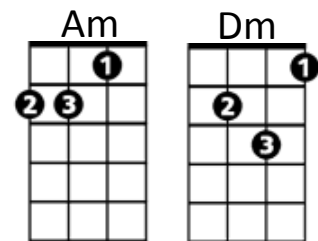
C Am Dm G7
 Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
 Of makin' whoopee



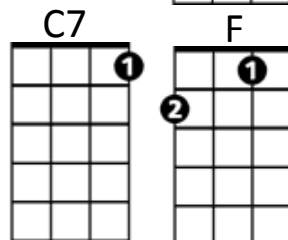
C Am Dm G7
 You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'
C F Fm7 C
 For makin' whoopee



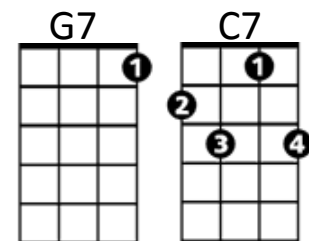
C Am Dm G7
 She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
 He's makin' whoopee



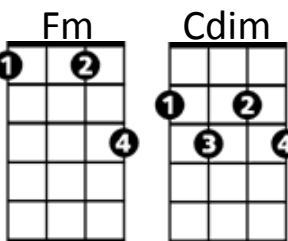
C7 Dm
 Picture a little love nest
Dm C
 Down where the roses cling
C7 Dm
 Picture that same love nest
Dm G7
 And see what a year will bring



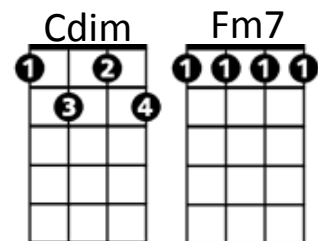
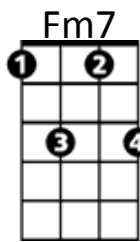
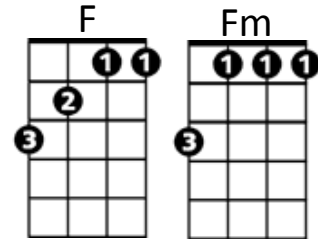
C7 Dm
 He doesn't make much money
Dm C
 Only a five-thousand per
C7 Dm
 Some judge who thinks he's funny
Dm G7
 Told him he got to pay six to her



C Am Dm G7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
C C7 F Fm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
 For makin' whoopee



C Am Dm G7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
 Than makin' whoopee



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: C F C

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

G
All of those tourists covered with oil.

G7
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.

C C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

CHORUS:

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

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

G
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

G7
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie,

C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

CHORUS (w/new last line)

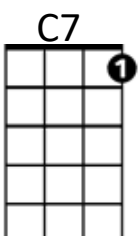
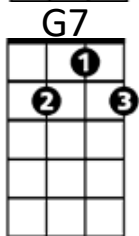
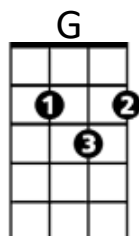
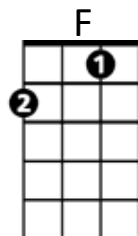
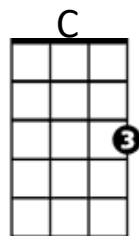
G F C
Now I think, - hell, it could be my fault.

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

G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

G7
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



CHORUS (w/new last line)

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,

G
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

G7
They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss

C C7
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

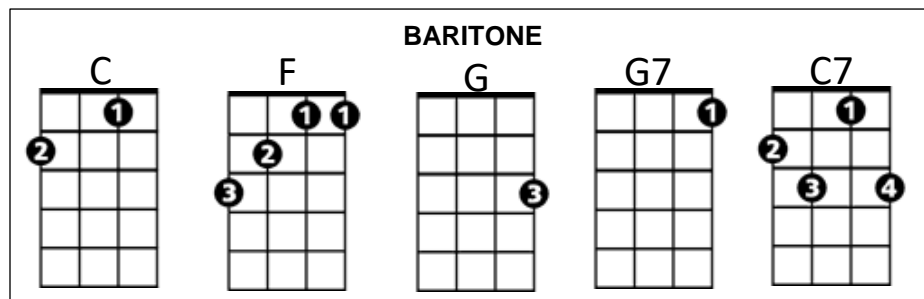
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

F G C G F
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

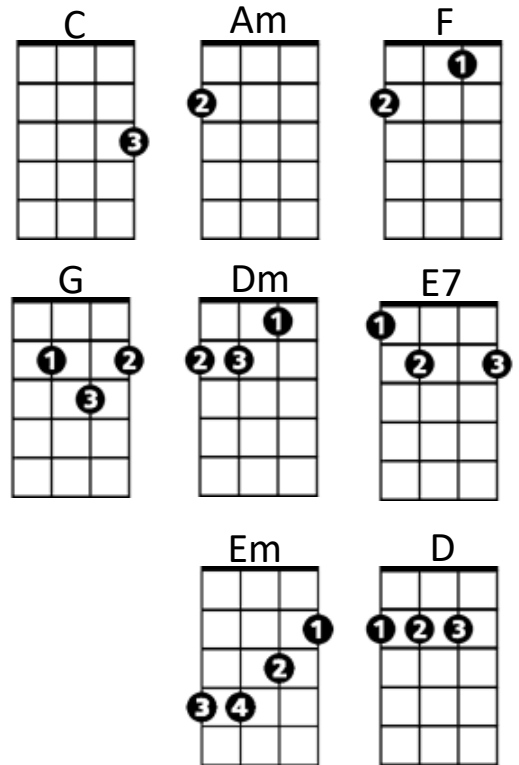
Intro: C Am F G

C Am F C
Moon River, wider than a mile
F C Dm E7
I'm crossing you in style some day

Am Em F Em
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D Em F G
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

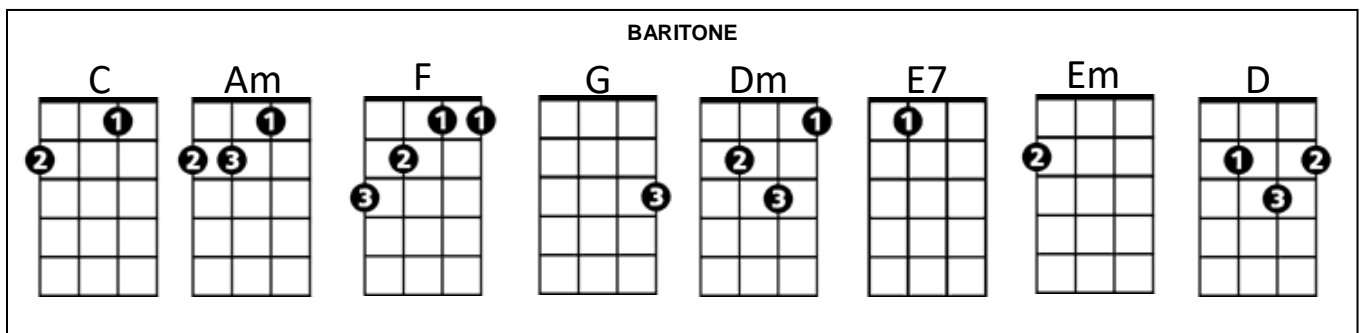
C Am F C
Two drifters, off to see the world
F C Dm E7
There's such a lot of world to see

Am Em Am F C
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
F C F C
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Am F G C
Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C
Moon River

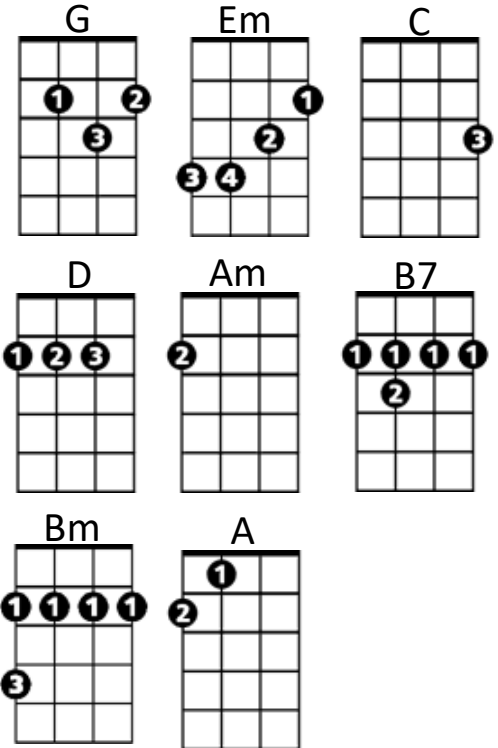


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

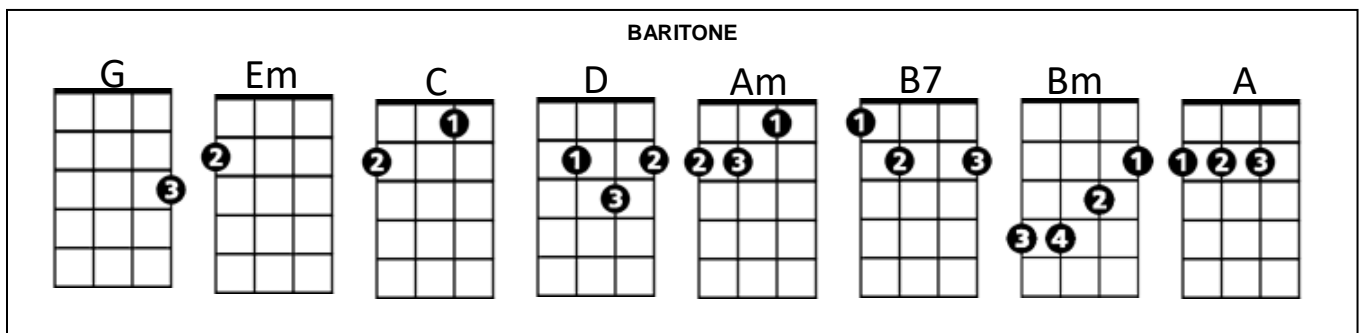
G Em C G
 Moon River, wider than a mile
C G Am B7
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Em Bm C Bm
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Em A Bm C D
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

G Em C G
 Two drifters, off to see the world
C G Am B7
 There's such a lot of world to see
Em Bm Em C G
 We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
C G C G
 Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Em C D G
 Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G
 Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

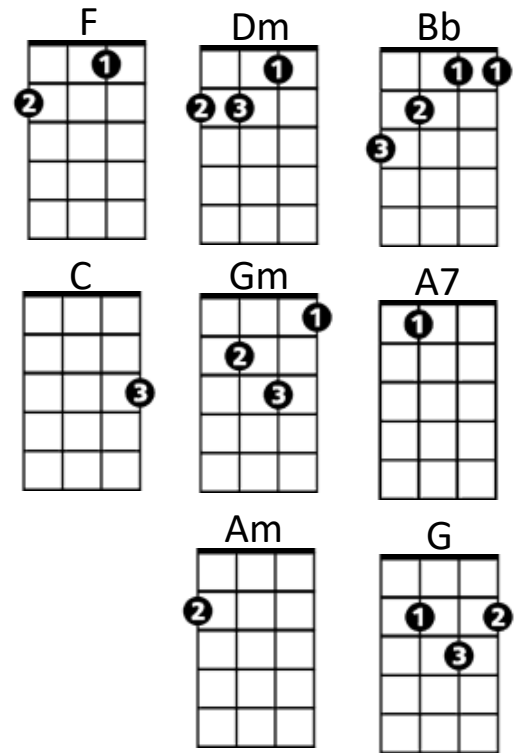
Intro: F Dm Bb C

F Dm Bb F
Moon River, wider than a mile
Bb F Gm A7

I'm crossing you in style some day
Dm Am Bb Am
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Dm G Am Bb C
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

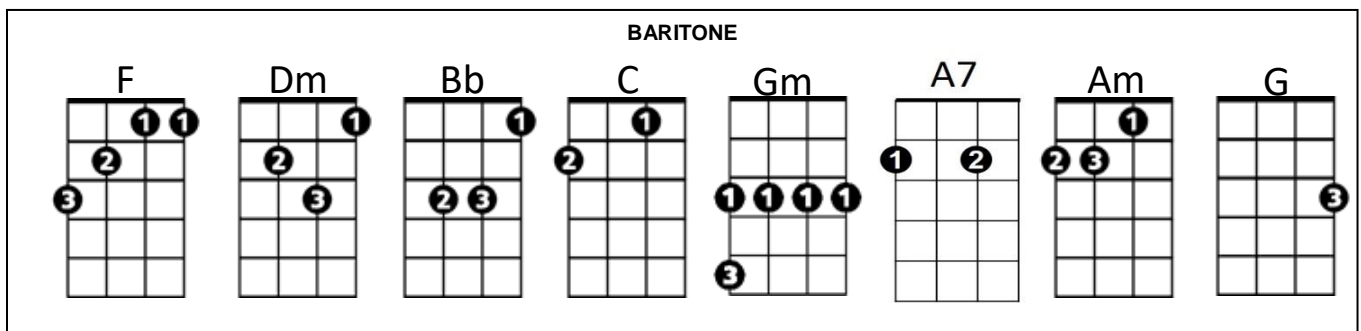
F Dm Bb F
Two drifters, off to see the world
Bb F Gm A7

There's such a lot of world to see
Dm Am Dm Bb F
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
Bb F Bb F
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Dm Bb C F
Moon River, and me



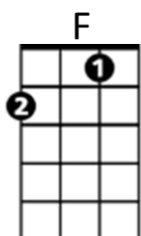
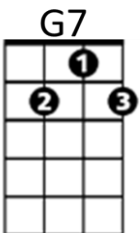
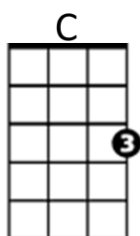
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F
Moon River



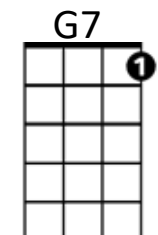
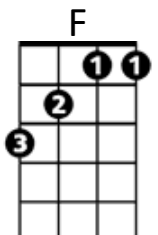
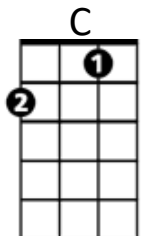
MTA (Kingston Trio)

C
Let me tell you of a story
F
'bout a man named Charlie
C **G7**
On a tragic and fateful day.
C
He put ten cents in his pocket,
F
kissed his wife and family,
C **G7** **C**
Went to ride on the M - T - A



C
Now all night long
F
Charlie rides through the stations,
C **G7**
Crying, "What will become of me?"
C
How can I afford to see
F
My sister in Chelsey,
C **G7** **C**
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

BARITONE



Chorus:

C
But will he ever return?
F
No, he'll never return,
C **G7**
And his fate is still unlearned.
C
He may ride forever
F
'neath the streets of Boston,
C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

(Chorus)

C
Charlie's wife goes down
F
To the Scully Square Station,
C **G7**
Every day at a quarter past two.
C
And through the open window
F
She hands Charlie his sandwich
C **G7** **C**
As the train goes rumbling through.

C
Charlie handed in his dime
F
At the Scully Square Station,
C **G7**
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C
When he got there the conductor told him,
F
"One more nickel!"
C **G7** **C**
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

C
Now you citizens of Boston,
F
Don't you think it's a scandal,
C **G7**
How the people have to pay and pay?
C **F**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
C **G7** **C**
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

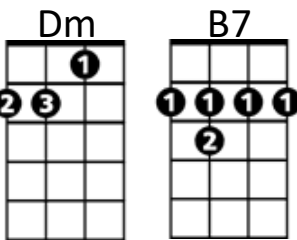
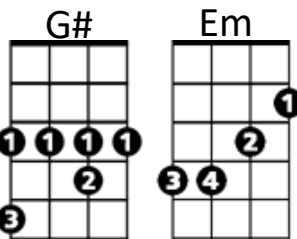
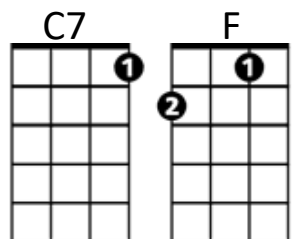
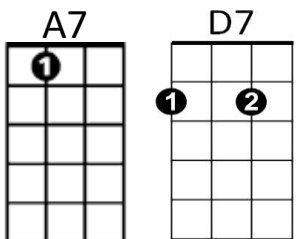
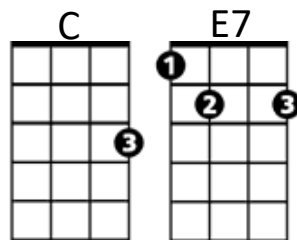
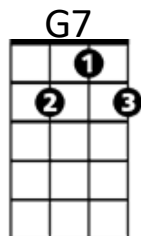
Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

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

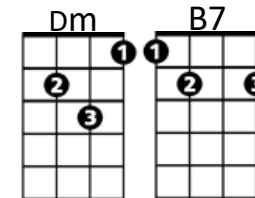
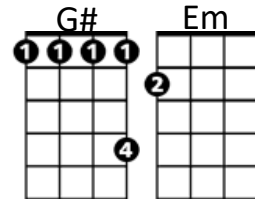
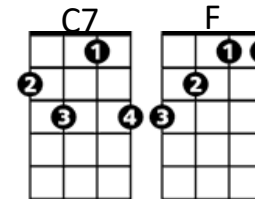
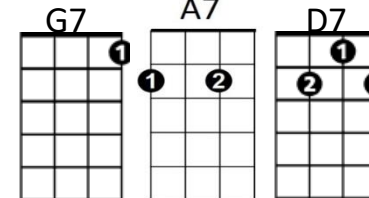
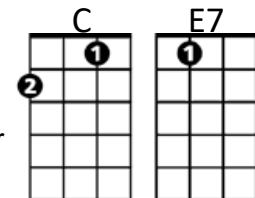


Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

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



Save The Last Dance For Me Key of C
 Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Intro: Chords for Chorus

C You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight
G
 You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,
C

But -

Chorus:

F Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~
C
G So darling, save the last dance for me
C

C Oh I know ~ that the music's fine like sparkling wine, Go and have your fun
G
 Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and -
C

(CHORUS)

C Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch
G **C**
 I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much

C You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go
G
 If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and
C

(CHORUS)

ending:

G So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)
C

Shaving Cream (Benny Bell)

C
I have a sad story to tell you
G7
It may hurt your feelings a bit
C
Last night when I walked in my bathroom
F G7
I stepped in a big pile of -

Chorus:

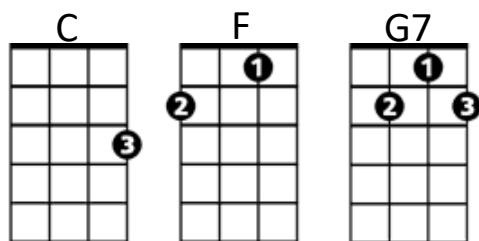
C
Shaving cream be nice and clean
F C
Shave every day
G7 C
And you'll always look keen

C
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
G7
Her antics are queer I'll admit
C
Each time I say darling I love you
F G7
She tells me that I'm full of -

(Chorus)

C
Our baby fell out of the window
G7
You'd think that her head would be split
C
But good luck was with her that morning
F G7
She fell in a barrel ofv-

(Chorus)



C
An old lady died in a bathtub
G7
She died from a terrible fit
C
In order to fulfill her wishes
F G7
She was buried in six feet ofv-

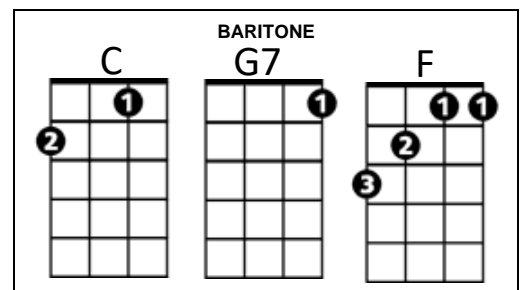
(Chorus)

C
When I was in France with the army
G7
One day I looked into my kit
C
I thought I would find me a sandwich
F G7
But the darn thing was loaded with -

(Chorus)

C
And now folks my story is ended
G7
I think it is time I should quit
C
If any of you feel offended
F G7
Stick your head in a barrel of -

(Chorus)



Since I Met You Baby
Ivory Joe Hunter

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

C **F** **C**
Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed
F **C**
Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed
G7 **C** **F** **C**
And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

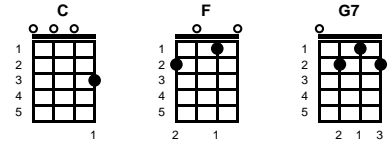
C **F** **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
F **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
G7 **C** **F** **C**
Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you

C **F** **C**
Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man
F **C**
Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man
G7 **C** **F** **C**
I'm gonna try to please you, in every way I can

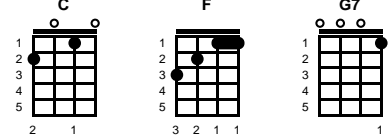
-- **REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

ending:
G7 **C** **F** **C**
And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

STANDARD



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

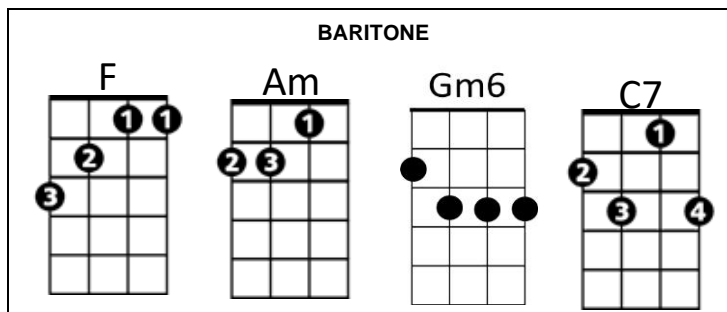
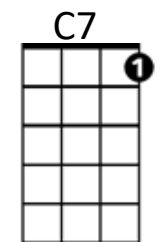
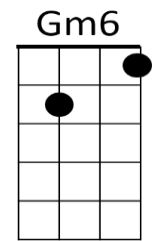
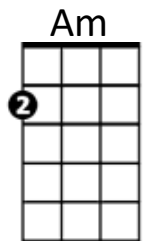
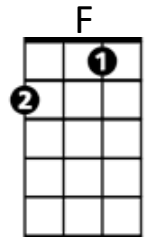
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face

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

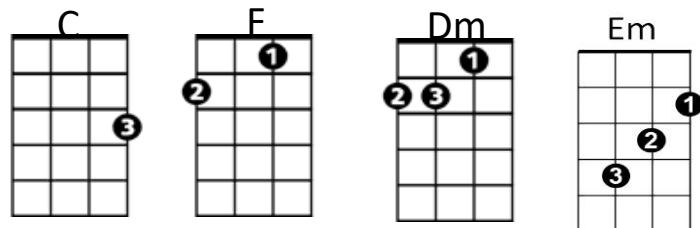


Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer
C
That you've always been her lover

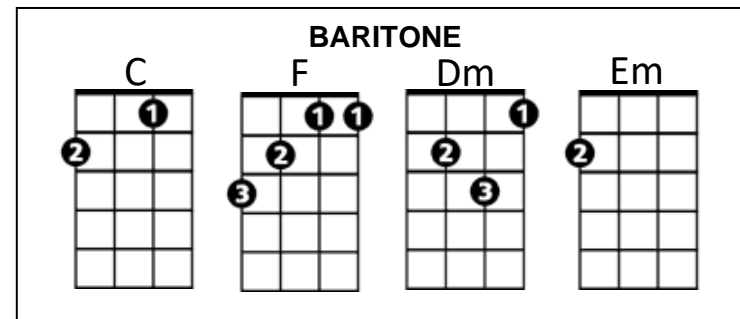
Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know that she will trust you,
F **C**
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone



Em **F**
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
C
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
F **C**
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind
C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know you can trust her,
F **C**
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G **D7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss
 In back of the barn where he gave her a -

G **D7**
Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck,
 But then he found out he was just out of -

G **D7**
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,
 And told her that she has such beautiful -

G **D7**
Money and so he got left in the lurch,
 Standing and waiting in front of the -

G **D7**
Manners that suited a girl of her charms,
 A girl that he'd like for to take in his -

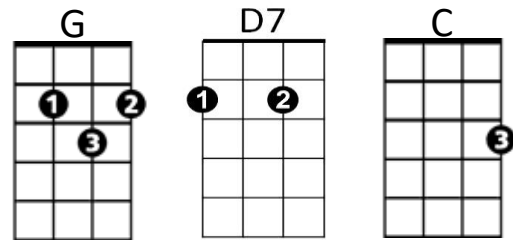
G **D7**
End of this story, which just goes to show,
 All a girl wants from a man is his-

G **D7**
Washing and ironing, and then if she did,
 They could get married and raise lots of -

(Chorus)

Chorus:

G **D7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
 Covered all over from head to toe,
 G C G
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.



G **D7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop,
 And she told her father and called a-

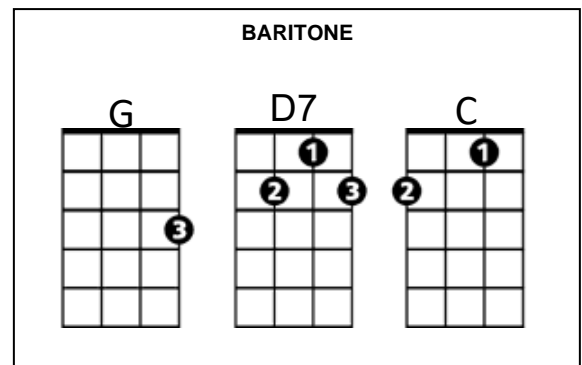
G **D7**
Taxi which got there before very long,
 For someone was doing his little girl -

G **D7**
Right for a change, and so here's what he said:
 "If you marry her, son, you're better off -

G **D7**
Single 'cause it's been my belief,
 All a man gets out of marriage is-

(Chorus)

G **D7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
 And started in planning for his wedding -



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

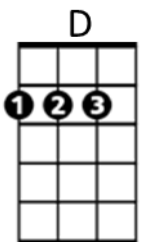
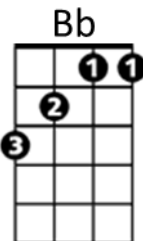
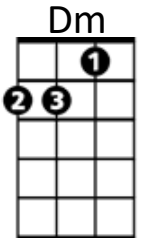
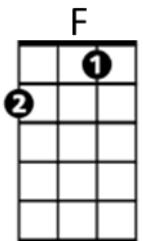
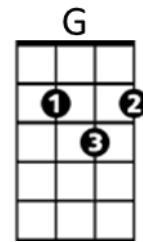
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

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



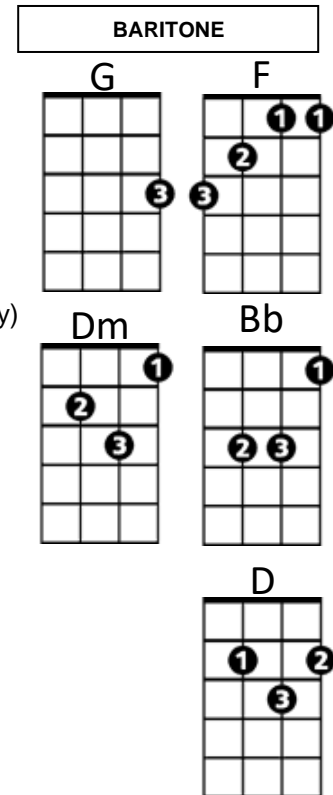
(CHORUS)

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

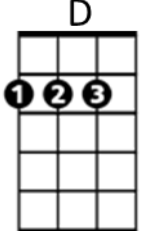
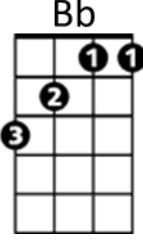
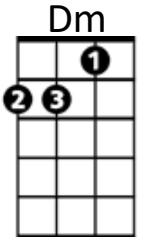
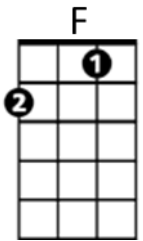
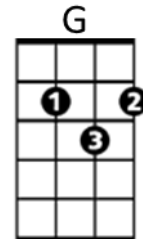
A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

A G A
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D C E
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A F A
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
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 We drifted on down into no man's land
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 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
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 We got in a fight over Tennessee
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 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
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 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



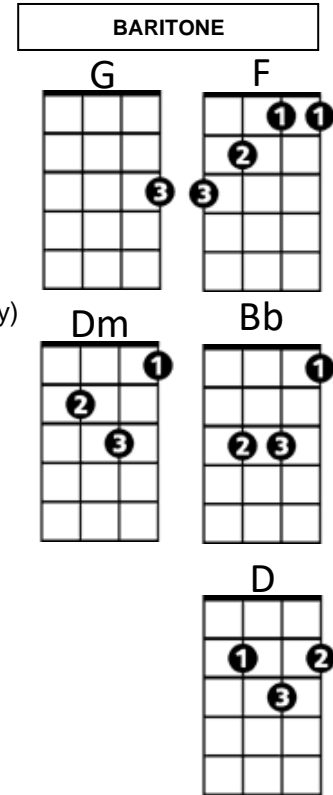
(CHORUS)

A
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
G
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
A
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Em A
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
A
 We loped right back across Arkansas
G
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
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
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
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)



THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

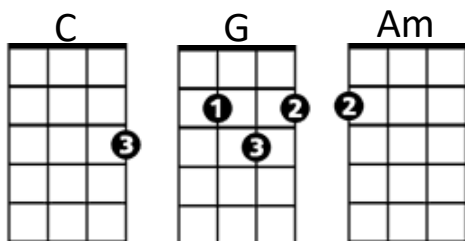
Intro: C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
Em F C
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
Em F C
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
Em F C
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

C Em F C
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
Em F C
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
Em F C
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
Em F C
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep
C
Anna Lee company."

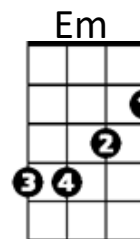
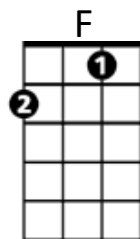
Chorus:

C F
Take a load off, Fanny.
C F
Take a load for free.
C F
Take a load off, Fanny.
TACET
And... you put the load (put the load) right on me.

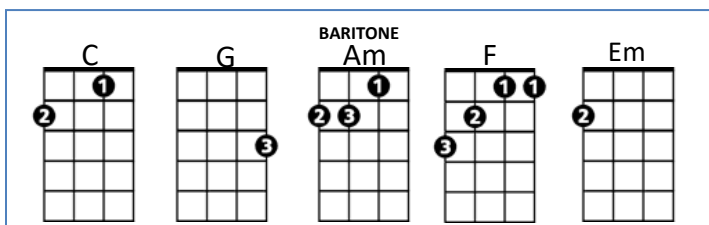


C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide.
Em F C
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
Em F C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
Em F C
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."



(Chorus)



(Chorus)

C Em F C
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
Em F C
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
Em F C
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
Em F C
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

(Chorus) C / G / Am / G / F ///

C Em F C
Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line.
Em F C
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
Em F C
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
Em F C
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

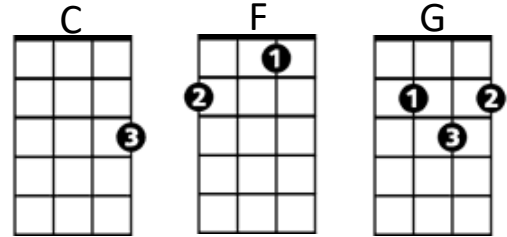
(Chorus) C / G / Am / G / F // C

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

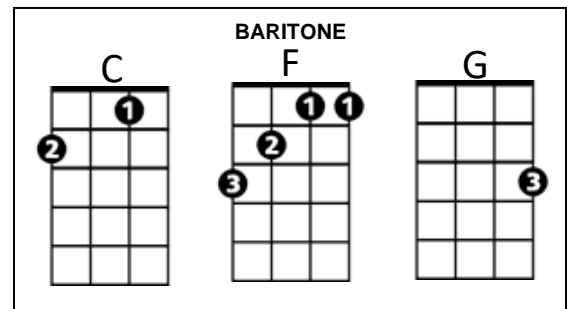
Intro: C

Chorus:

C
 Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
C
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C
 Rise up this mornin'
G
 Smile with the rising sun
C **F**
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
C
 Singin' sweet songs
G
 Of melodies pure and true
F **C**
 Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

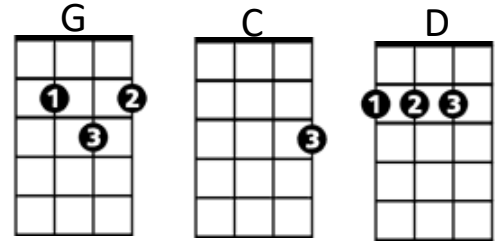
C
 Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

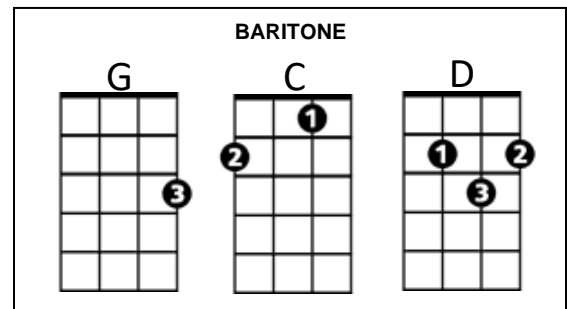
Intro: **G**

Chorus:

G
 Don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
G
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G
 Rise up this mornin'
D
 Smile with the rising sun
G **C**
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
G
 Singin' sweet songs
D
 Of melodies pure and true
C **G**
 Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

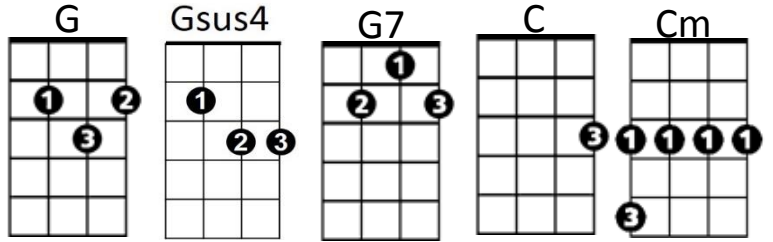
(Chorus) 2x

G
 Don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David)

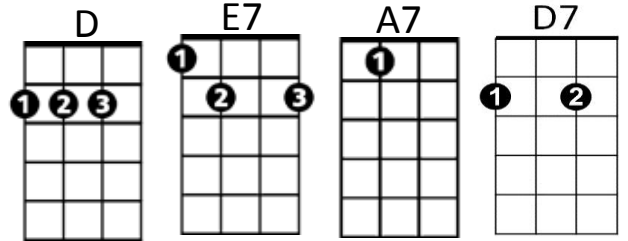
Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

G G7
I know - I know- you belongoong
C Cm
To soooooe-body neeeeeew
G D G
But tonight, you belong to me



G Gsus4 G 2x

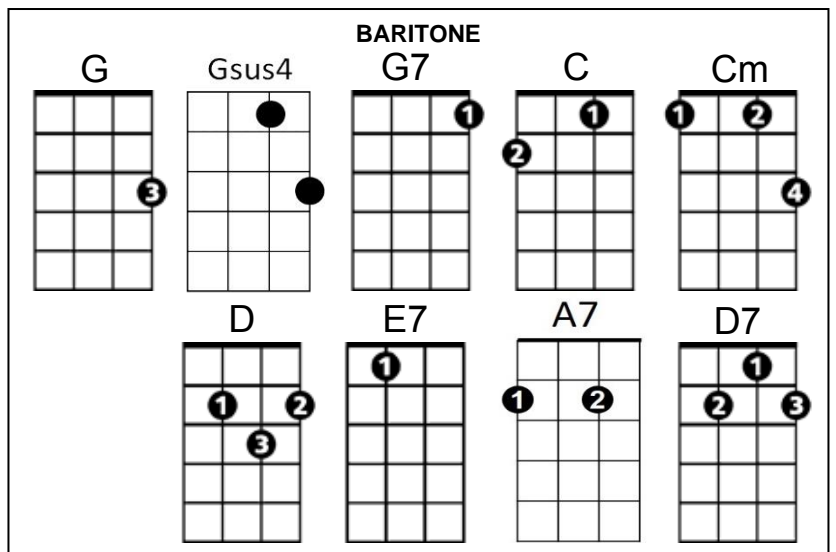
G G7
Although -although- we're apaaaaart
C Cm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart
G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise:

Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
G E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
D7
My honey -

G G7
I know -I know- With the daaaaaawn
C Cm
That yo-u will be goooooone
G D G
But tonight, you belong to me
D7 G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me



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.

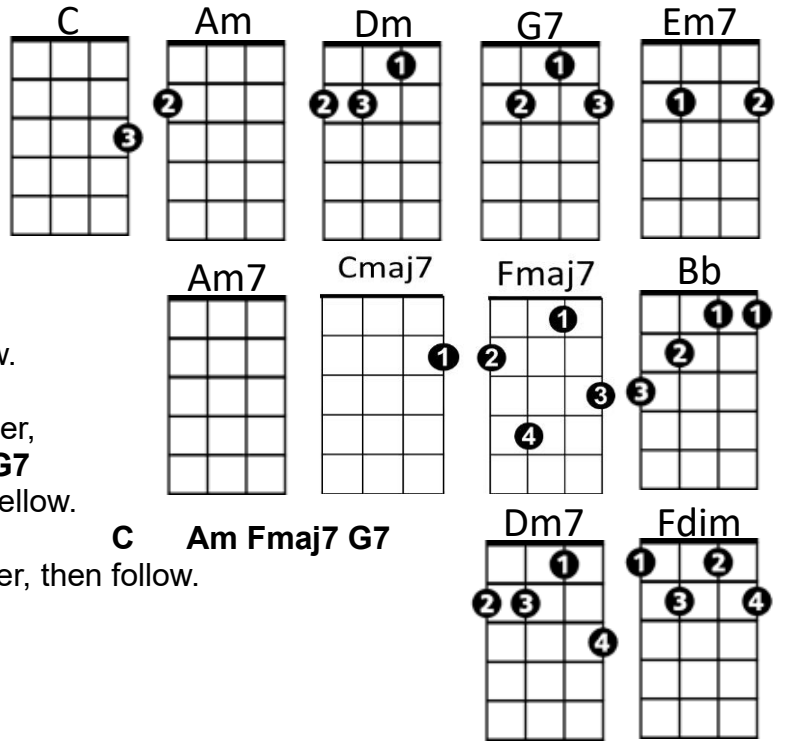
C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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

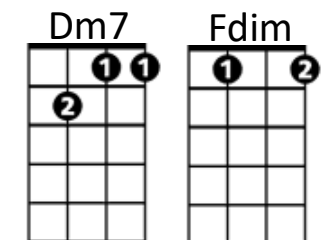
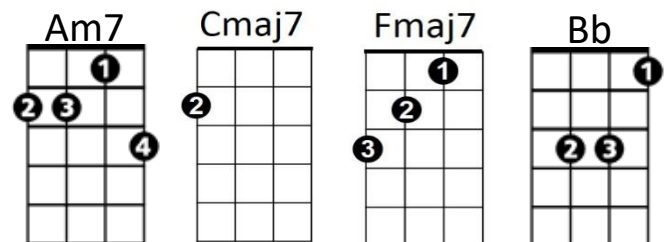
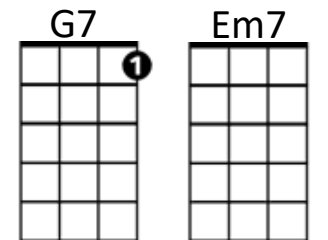
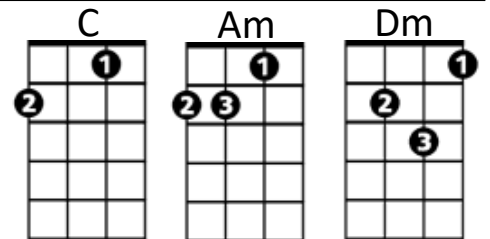
Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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.

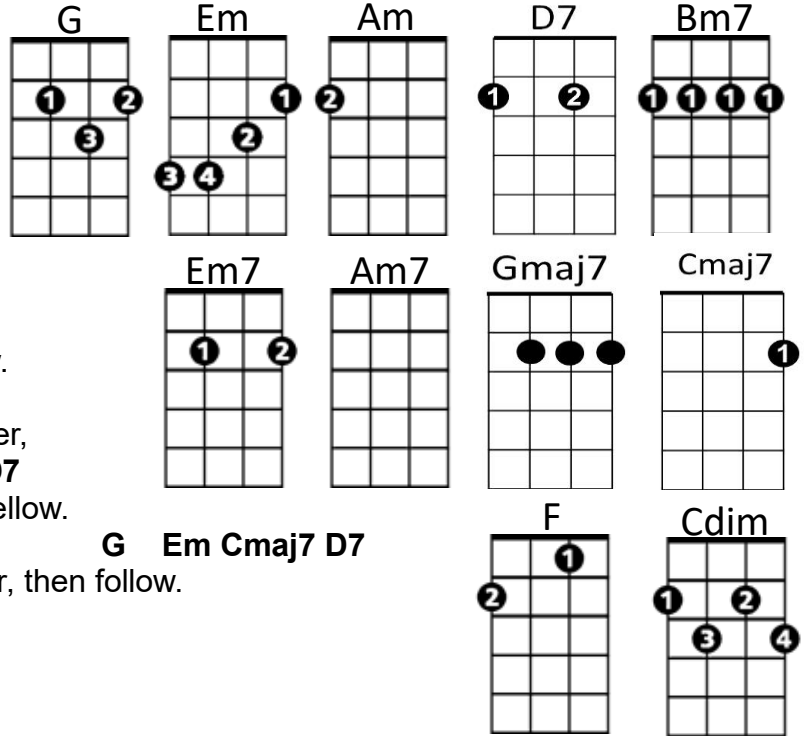
G Em Am D7
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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

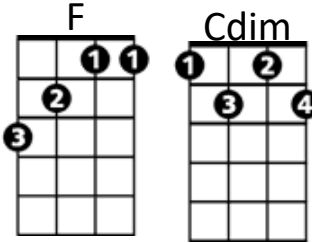
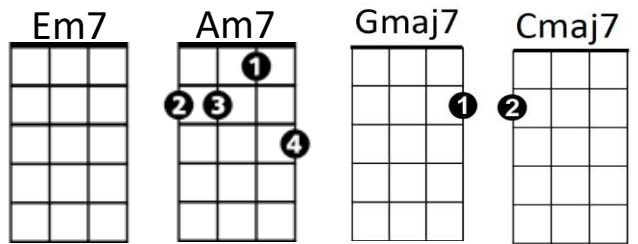
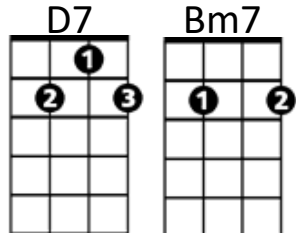
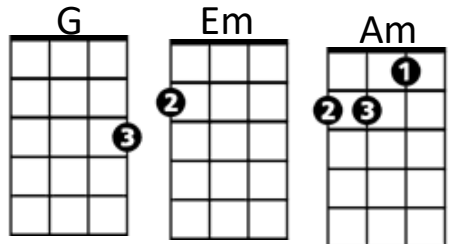
Bm7 Em7 Am7 D7
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,

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



Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key F

Intro: F Dm (2x)

F **Dm**
When this old world starts getting me down
Bb **C** **F**
And people are just too much for me to face

Dm
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
Bb **C** **F**
And all my cares just drift right into space

Bb
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
And there the world below can't bother me

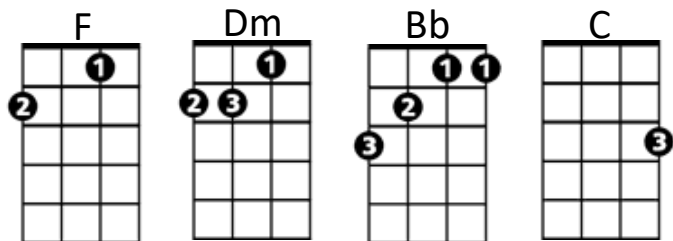
TACET
Let me tell you now

F **Dm**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
Bb **C** **F**
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)

Dm
I get away from the hustling crowd
Bb **C** **F**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)

Bb
On the roof, the only place I know
F **Dm** **Bb**
Where you just have to wish to make it so

C (stop) **TACET** **F**
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



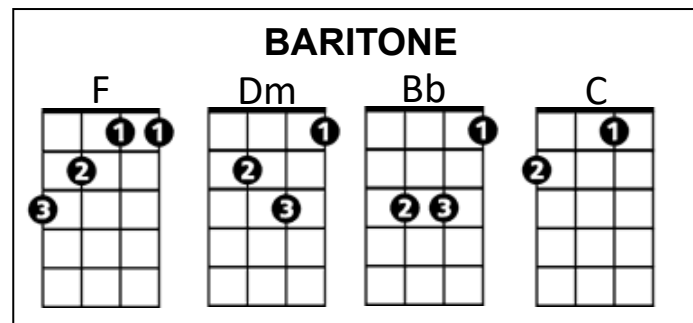
Bb
At night the stars put on a show for free
F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
And, darling, you can share it all with me
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

F **Dm**
Right smack dab in the middle of town
Bb **C** **F**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Dm
And if this world starts getting you down
Bb **C** **F** **Dm**
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)

Bb **C**
Up on the roo-oo-oof
F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)

F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)
F **Dm** **Bb** **C** **F**
Everything is all right...



Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

C **Am**
When this old world starts getting me down
F G C
And people are just too much for me to face

Am
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
F G C
And all my cares just drift right into space

F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
C Am F G
And there the world below can't bother me

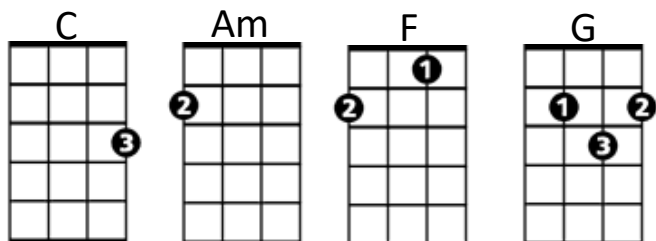
TACET
Let me tell you now

C **Am**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
F G C
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)

Am
I get away from the hustling crowd
F G C
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)

F
On the roof, the only place I know
C Am F
Where you just have to wish to make it so

G (stop) TACET C
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



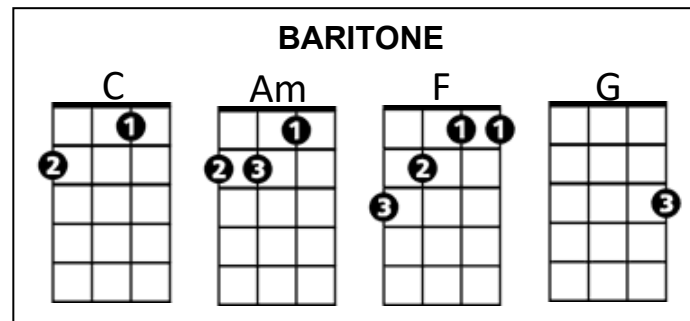
F
At night the stars put on a show for free
C Am F G
And, darling, you can share it all with me
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

C **Am**
Right smack dab in the middle of town
F G C
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Am
And if this world starts getting you down
F G C Am
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)

F G
Up on the roo-oo-oof)
C Am F G
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)

C Am F G
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)
C Am F G C
Everything is all right... (Fade)



(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)

C **F** **C**
Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

G7
What did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

C **C7**
She wore a brand New Jersey,

F **C**
She wore a brand New Jersey,

F
She wore a brand New Jersey,

C **G7** **C**
That's what she did wear

(One, two, three, four)

C **F** **C**
Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, Why did Cali-fon'

G7
Why did Cali-fonyia? Was she all alone

C **C7**
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

F **C**
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

F
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

C **G7** **C**
That's why she did call

(Uno, dos, tres, quattro)

C **F** **C**
Oh what did Missi sip boy, What did Missi sip

G7
What did Missi sip boy, through her pretty lips

C **C7**
She sipped a Minne sota

F **C**
She sipped a Minne sota

F
She sipped a Minne sota

C **G7** **C**
That's what she did sip

(Un deux trois quatre)

C **F** **C**
Where has Ore-gon, boy, Where has Ore-gon

G7
If you want Al-ask-a, Al-ask-a where she's gone

C **C7**
She went to pay her Texas

F **C**
She went to pay her Texas

F
She went to pay her Texas

C **G7** **C**
That's where she has gone

Eins, zwei, drei, vier

C
Oh how did Wis-con-sin boy,

F **C**
She stole a New-brass-key

C **C7**
Too bad that Arkan saw, boy,

G7
And so did Tenne-see

C **C7**
It made poor Flori-di, boy,

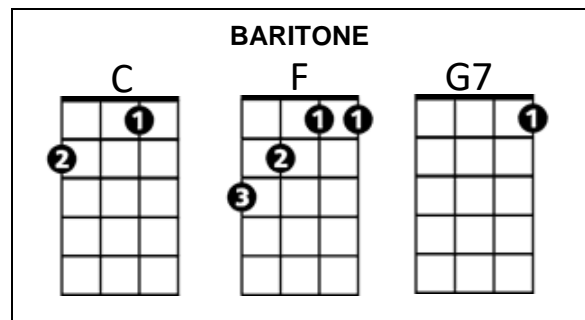
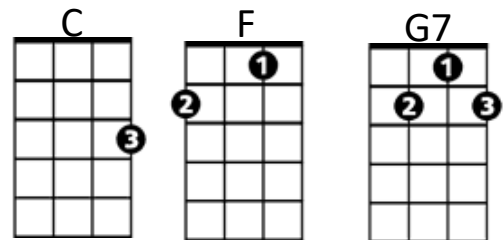
F **C**
It made poor Flori-di, you see

F
She died in Miss-our-i, boy

C **G7** **C**
She died in Miss-our-i

C **F** **C**
Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

G7
What did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware



When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my hair
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Chorus 2:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

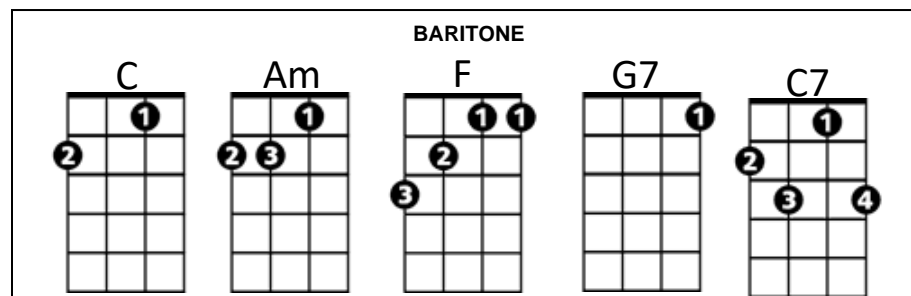
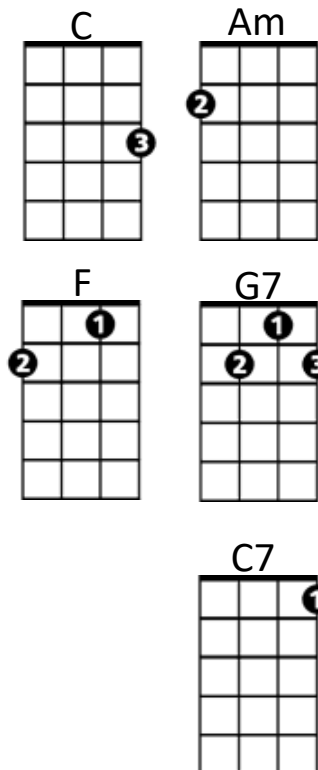
C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights to give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

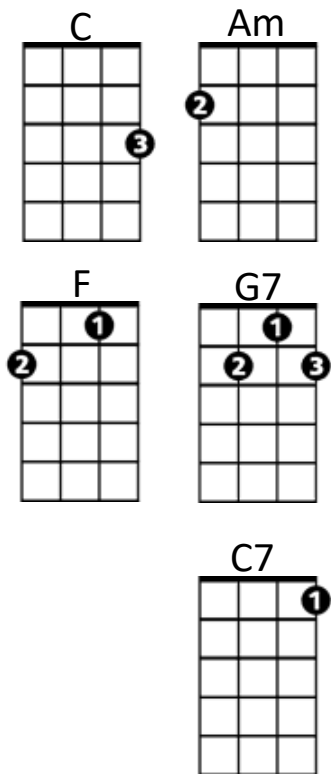


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

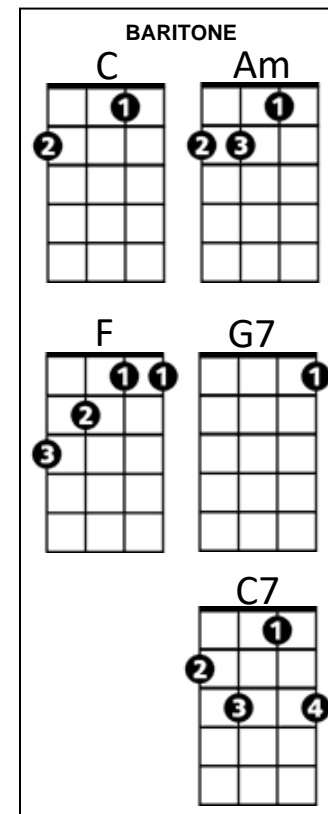
C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights tol give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you



Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
These feet weren't built to stay too long
F
And I'll go there on my own,
Am
But you'll miss me when you're home
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my song
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** **(C7)**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
F **G7** **C** **G7 C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

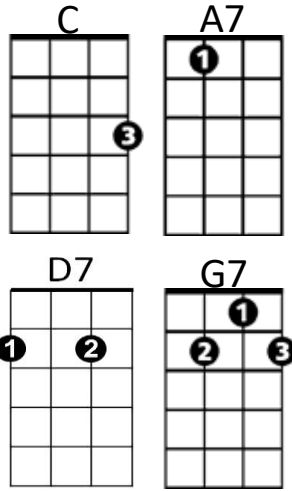


* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

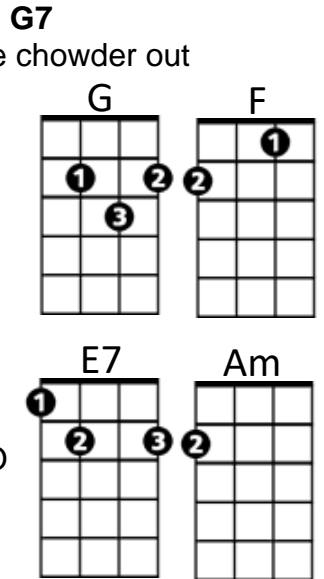
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

C
 The Murphy's gave a party
 Just about a week ago
Am
 Everything was plentiful,
D7 **G7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
C
 They treated us like gentlemen
 We tried to act the same
D7
 But only for what happened,
G **D7** **G**
 Well, it was an awful shame



C
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
Am
 Each man swore upon his life
D7 **G7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
C
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
D7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
G **D7** **G**
 As we could plainly see

F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
C
 She fainted on the spot
F **G7**
 She found a pair of overalls
C
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
D7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
G **D7** **G**
 And loudly he did shout -

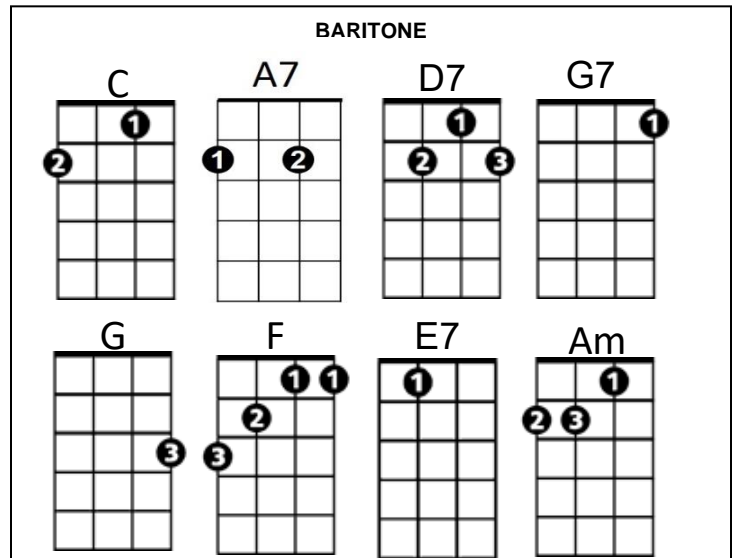


F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy she came to
C
 She began to cry and pout
F **G7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
C
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
D7
 So we put music to the words
G **D7** **G**
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

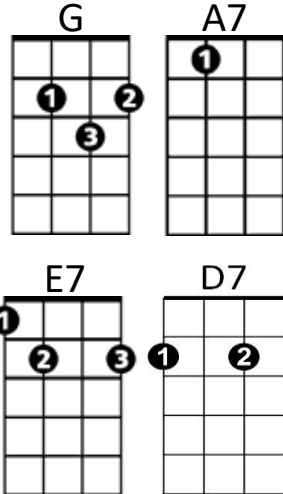
C
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?
D7 **G7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
C **E7** **Am**
 It's an Irish trick that's true
F **C**
 I can lick the cur that threw
D7 **G7** **C**
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



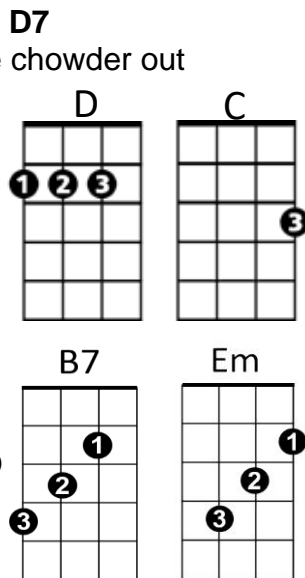
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key G

G
 The Murphy's gave a party
 Just about a week ago
 Everything was plentiful,
A7 **D7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
G
 They treated us like gentlemen,
 We tried to act the same
A7
 But only for what happened,
D **A7** **D**
 Well, it was an awful shame



G
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
 Each man swore upon his life
A7 **D7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
G
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
A7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
D **A7** **D**
 As we could plainly see

C **D7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
G
 She fainted on the spot
C **D7**
 She found a pair of overalls
G
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
A7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
D **A7** **D**
 And loudly he did shout -

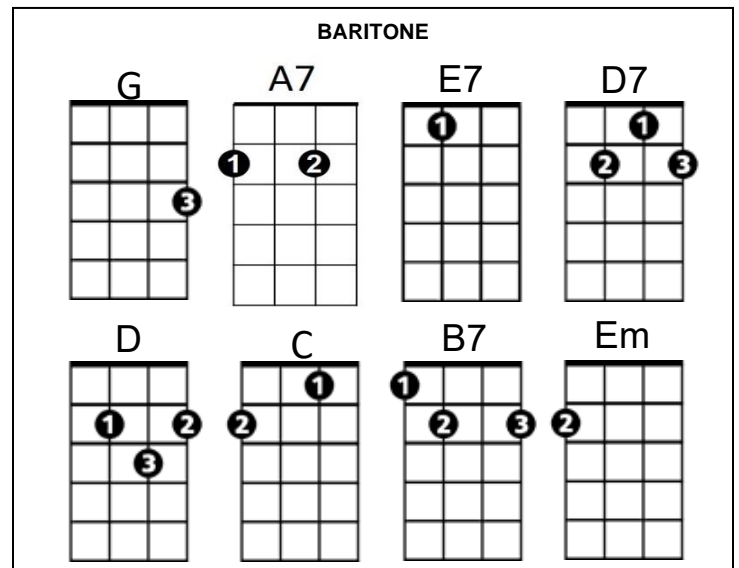


C **D7**
 When Mrs Murphy she came to
G
 She began to cry and pout
C **D7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
G
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
A7
 So we put music to the words
D **A7** **D**
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

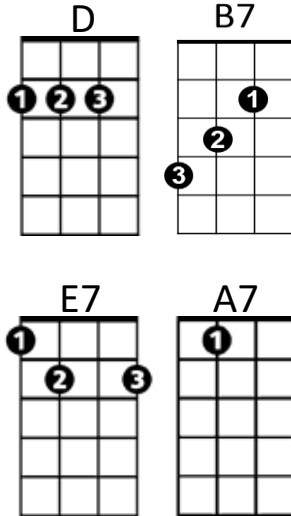
G
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs Murphy's chowder?
A7 **D7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
G **B7** **Em**
 It's an Irish trick that's true
C **G**
 I can lick the cur that threw
A7 **D7** **G**
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



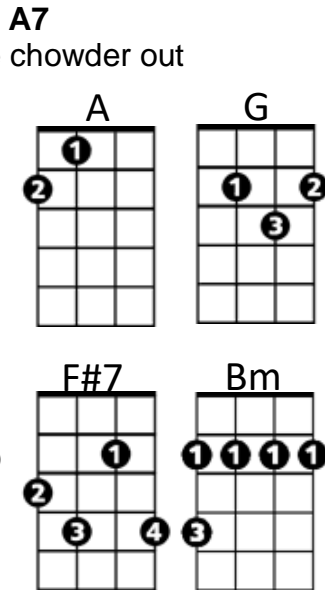
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D

D
 The Murphy's gave a party j
 Just about a week ago
 Everything was plentiful,
E7 **A7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
D
 They treated us like gentlemen,
 We tried to act the same
E7
 But only for what happened,
A E7 A
 Well, it was an awful shame



D
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
 Each man swore upon his life
E7 **A7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
D
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
E7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
A E7 A
 As we could plainly see

G **A7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
D
 She fainted on the spot
G **A7**
 She found a pair of overalls
D
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
E7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
A E7 A
 And loudly he did shout -

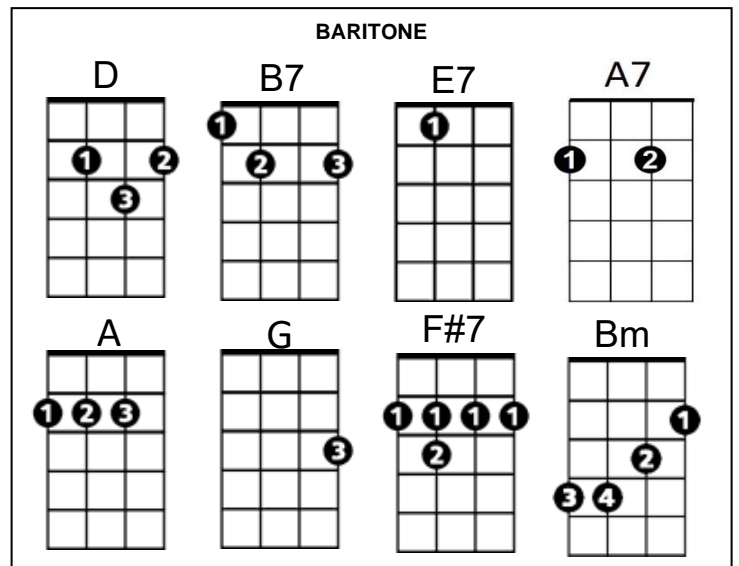


G **A7**
 When Mrs Murphy she came to
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 She began to cry and pout
G **A7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
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 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
E7
 So we put music to the words
A E7 A
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

D
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs Murphy's chowder?
E7 **A7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
D F#7 Bm
 It's an Irish trick that's true
G **D**
 I can lick the mick that threw
E7 A7 D
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



Whole World in His Hands
Obie Philpot

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

chorus:

He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole wide world, in His hands
 He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

v1:

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}little bitty baby, in His hands
 He's got the ^Clittle bitty baby, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

v2:

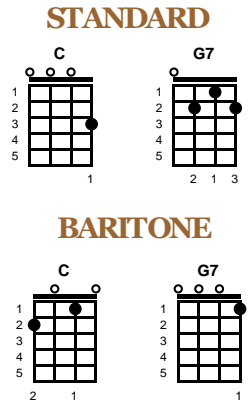
He's got you and me brother, in His hands
 He's got ^{G7}you and me sister, in His hands
 He's got ^Cyou and me brother, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

v3:

He's got everybody here, in His hands
 He's got ^{G7}everybody here, in His hands
 He's got ^Ceverybody here, in His hands
 He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

ending:

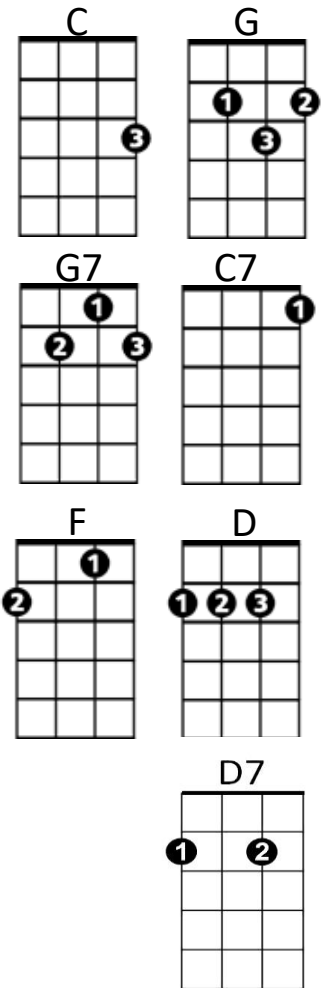
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: **C G G7 C**

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
C **G**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
G7 **C**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

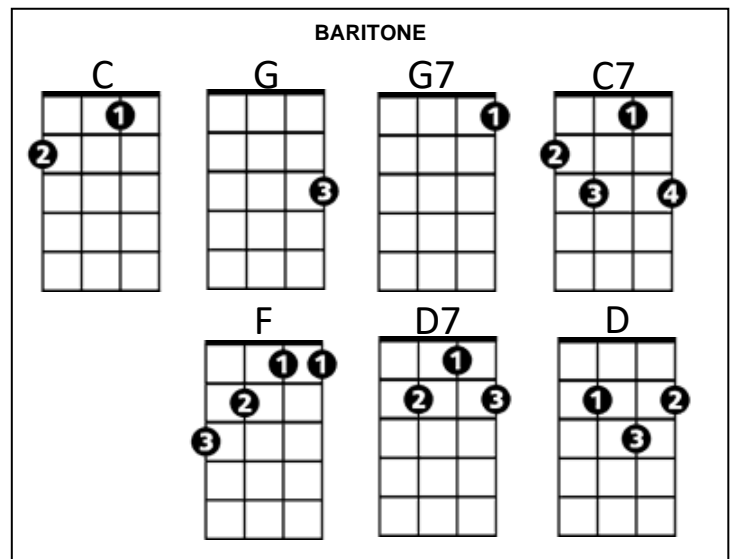
C **C7** **F**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
D **D7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
G **D7** **G7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

Outro:

C **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
G7 **C**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.



Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

C Am C Am
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'
C Am F G C
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

Chorus:

F C Am C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang
F G C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'
C Am F G C Am F G
 (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah) (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah)
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

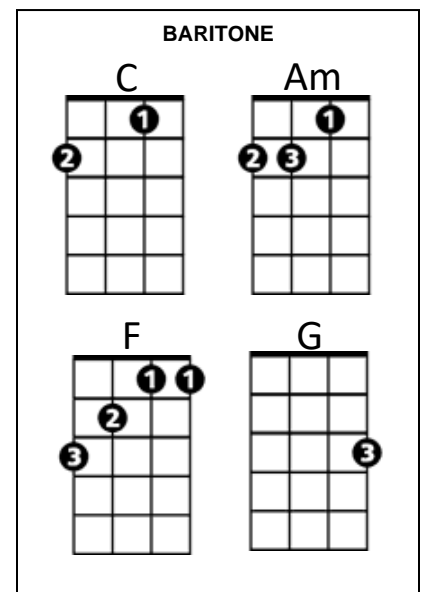
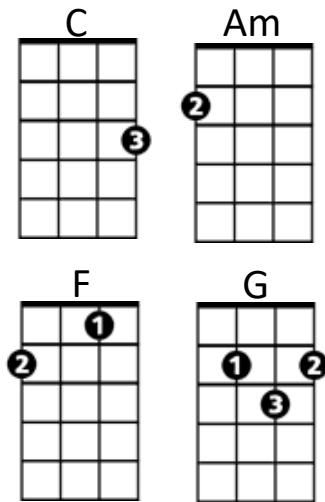
C Am F G
 All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down
C Am F G
 Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown
C Am
 You hear them moanin' their lives away
F G
 Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'
C Am F G
 Mm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home
C Am
 To see my woman whom I love so dear
F G
 But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

All day long they're singin', mm
C Am F G
 My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Oh my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard



You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

TACET C F G C F G

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind..

F Em Dm G

And, you were on my mind.

C F C F

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am Dm G

I got wounds to bi - nd.

G C F C F G

So, I went to the corner, just to ease my pain..

F Em Dm G7

Yeah, just to ease my pain.

C F C F

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am G

I came home again.

G C F G C E7 Am G

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mi - i - i - ind..

F Em Dm G

And you were on my mind.

G C F C F

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

C Am D G

I got wounds to bind.

G A D G A D G A

And I got a feelin'..down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said..

G F#m Em7 A

Way down in my sho-oo-oes.

D G

Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh..

D G

I got to move on, whoa-oh..

D Bm Em7 A

I got to walk away my blu-ues.

TACET D G A D G A

When I woke up this morning..you were on my mind..

G F#m Em7 A7

You were on my mind.

D G D G

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

D Em7 C A7 D G A D

I got wounds to bi - i - nd.

