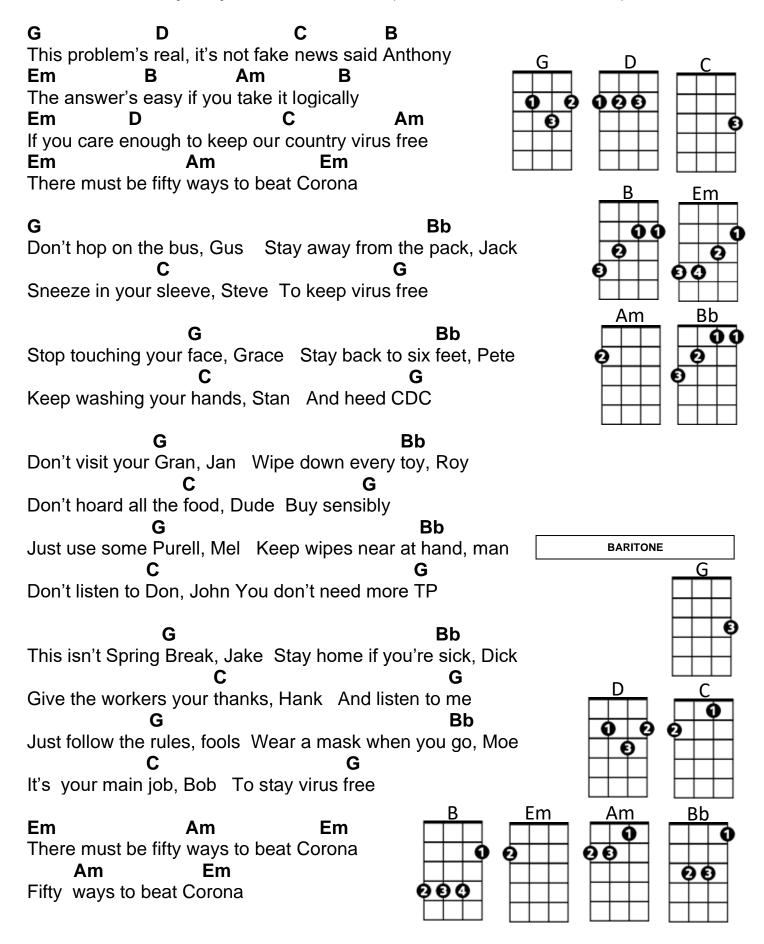
Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)



Flity ways to beat COVID-19

Don't hop on the bus, Gus, Stay away from the pack, Jack, Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve, To keep virus free.

Stop touching your face, Grace, Stay back to six feet, Pete, Keep washing your hands, Stan, And heed CDC.

Don't visit your Gran, Jan, Wipe down every toy, Roy, Don't hoard all the food, dude, Please buy sensibly.

Just use some Purell, Mel, Keep wipes near at hand, man. Don't listen to John, Don -You don't need more TP!

This isn't Spring Break, Jake, Stay home if you're sick, Dick, Just follow the rules, fools, And stay virus free!

"50 Ways to Leave Your Lover"

[G]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head She said to [B]me [Em]The answer is [B]easy if you [Am]Take it logical[B]ly [Em]I'd like to [D]help you in your [C]struggle To be [Am]free There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover

[G]She said it's [D]really not my [C]habit
To [B]intrude
Further[Em]more, I hope my [B]meaning
Won't be [Am]lost or miscon[B]strued
But I'll [Em]repeat myself[D]
At the [C]risk of being [Am]crude
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
To leave your [Em]lover
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

[G]She said it [D]grieves me so
To [C]see you in such [B]pain
I wish there was
[Em]something I could [B]do
To [Am]make you smile [B]again
I said [Em]I appreciate that[D]
And [C]would you please ex[Am]plain
About the fifty [Em]ways [Am] [Em]

[G]She said why [D]don't we both
Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night
And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning
You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light
And then she [Em]kissed me
and I [D]realized
she [C]probably was [Am]right
There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
To leave your [Em]lover
[Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack Make a new [A#]plan, Stan You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy Just get yourself [G]free Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much Just drop off the [C]key, Lee And get yourself [G]free

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Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus

Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky.
"With apologies to Paul Simon"

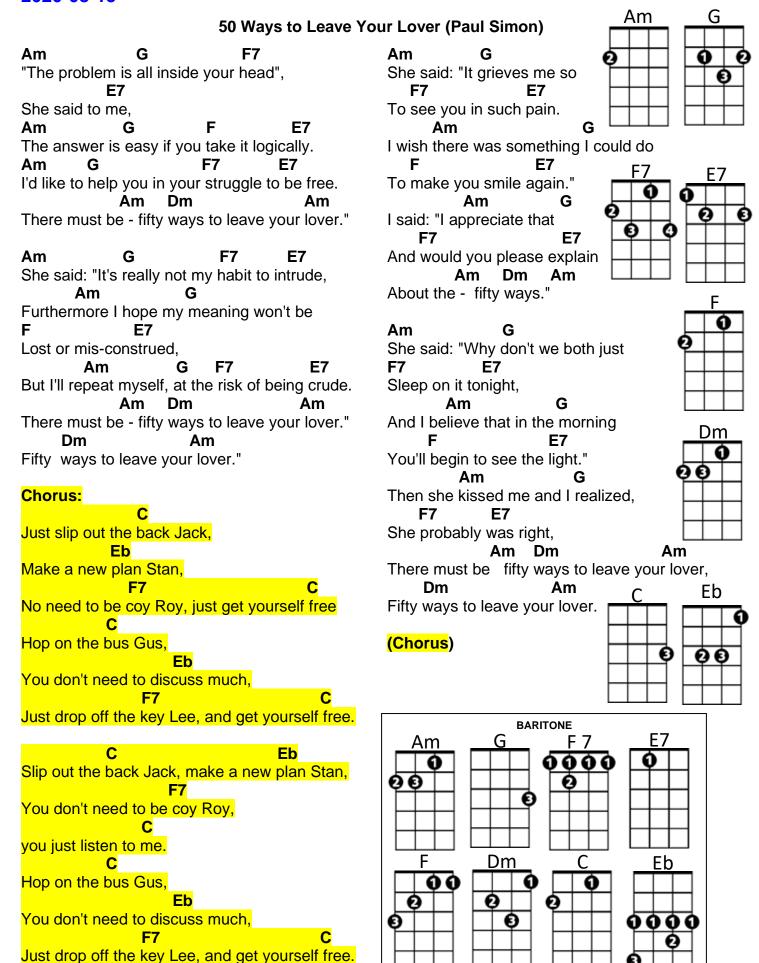
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

Introduction: First verse chords.	Em	D6
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 The problem is all inside your head, Trump said to me, Em D#dim F#m B7 But the answer is easy if you listen to Fau-ci		
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 He'd like to help us all with our immuni-ty, Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus.	CΔ7	B7
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 Fauci said it's really not my habit to roll my eyes, Em D#dim F#m B7 And further-more I hope you all can see be-yond the FOX news lies, Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 But I'll re-peat myself we're low on sup-plies,	D#°	F#m
Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em Fifty ways to beat the virus.	Am7	G7
Stay away from the Pack, Jack Bb Don't visit your Gran, Stan C Wipe down ev'ry Toy, Roy G7 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus Bb Don't listen to Don, Ron C Don't hoard the T P, Lee G7 Just stay virus Free	Bb	C
Bari Em		

Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus - 2

About the fifty-ways. G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel Bb Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Ya' need PPE G7 Heed-the C D C	
But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head, Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 I said I appreciate your words that I have read, Em Am7 Em About the fifty-ways. G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel Bb Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
I said I appreciate your words that I have read, Em Am7 Em About the fifty-ways. G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel Bb Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
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Am7 Em About the fifty-ways. G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel Bb Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
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Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,)
Take care of your Stock, Doc G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
G7 Ya' need PPE Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	• • •
Ya' need PPE Heed-the C D C Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7 So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m B7 And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,	
Aud don't'cha Kiss me un-til we're past the blight, Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em Fifty ways to beat the virus.	
G7	
This isn't spring Break, Jake Bb Don't hop on the Bus, Gus Bb	
Stay home if you're Sick, Dick C Don't listen to Don, Ron C	
Just follow the Rules, fools G7 Don't hoard the TP, Lee G7	
And stay virus Free Just stay virus Free	

Outro: Last verse chords.



50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon) Em D Em 0000 "The problem is all inside your head", She said: "It grieves me so ø **6**0 She said to me. To see you in such pain. Em **B7** The answer is easy if you take it logically. I wish there was something I could do **B7 C7 B7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. To make you smile again." There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." I said: "I appreciate that **C7** And would you please explain Em **C7 B7** She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Em Am Em About the - fifty wa -ys." Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be Em **E7** Lost or mis-construed, She said: "Why don't we both just **B7 C7 C7** But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Sleep on it tonight, Em Am Em There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." And I believe that in the morning Αm Fifty ways to leave your lover." You'll begin to see the light." Em **Chorus:** Then she kissed me and I realized, G Just slip out the back Jack, She probably was right, Bb Em Make a new plan Stan, There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free Fifty ways to leave your lover. (Chorus) Hop on the bus Gus, You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free. **BARITONE** D Em Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan, You don't need to be coy Roy, You just listen to me. C Am G Bb Hop on the bus Gus, Bb You don't need to discuss much,

Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: CGDG/CGDG
C G D G Slow down, you move too fast, C G D G You got to make the morning last C G D G Just kickin' down the cobble stones, C G D G C G D G Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy
C G D G Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? C G D G I've come to watch your flowers growing. C G D G Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? C G D G C G D G Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy
C G D G Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. C G D G I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. C G D G Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. C G D G Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. C G D G Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da dee dee da) C G D G Ba da da da da, da da, da

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC			
F C G C Slow down, you move too fast, F C G C You got to make the morning last F C G C Just kickin' down the cobble stones, F C G C FCGC Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.	6	C	G • •
F C G C F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? F C G C I've come to watch your flowers growing. F C G C Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? F C G C FCGC Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.			
F C G C F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. F C G C I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. F C G C Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. F C G C F C G C Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da dee dee da) F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, da	F 00	BARITONE	G

Fmaj7

Gaug

Kind Of Hush (G	Seoff Stephens / Les Reed)
Intro: C G7 C G7	
C E7 Am C7 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	(Chorus)
F G7	C E7 Am C7
All over the world you can hear the sounds C G	There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night F G7
Of lovers in love you know what I mean C E7 Am C7	All over the world people just like us C G7 C G7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F G7	Are falling in love - are falling in love C G7 (PAUSE)
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good C C7	They're falling in love C
Just holding you tight	They're falling in love
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 G7 E7 C G Am C7 F Am C Am C9 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
C E7 Am C7 There's a kind of bush all over the world to-night	

All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

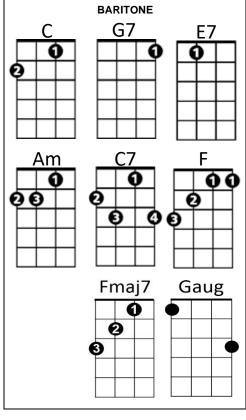
C7

Am

G7

La la la la laaa la la la laaaa la la laaaa

E7



A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7 Am **C7** Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night All over the world you can hear the sounds Of lovers in love you know what I mean Fmaj7 Gaug **C7 E7** Am Just the two of us and nobody else in sight There's nobody else and I'm feeling good Just holding you tight

Chorus:

Dm So listen very carefully Fmai7 Dm Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream Dm The only sound that you will hear Fmai7 Dm Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug For ever and ever

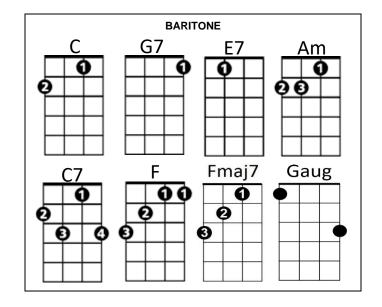
E7 Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

E7 Am **C7** La la la la laaa la la la laaaa la la laaaa

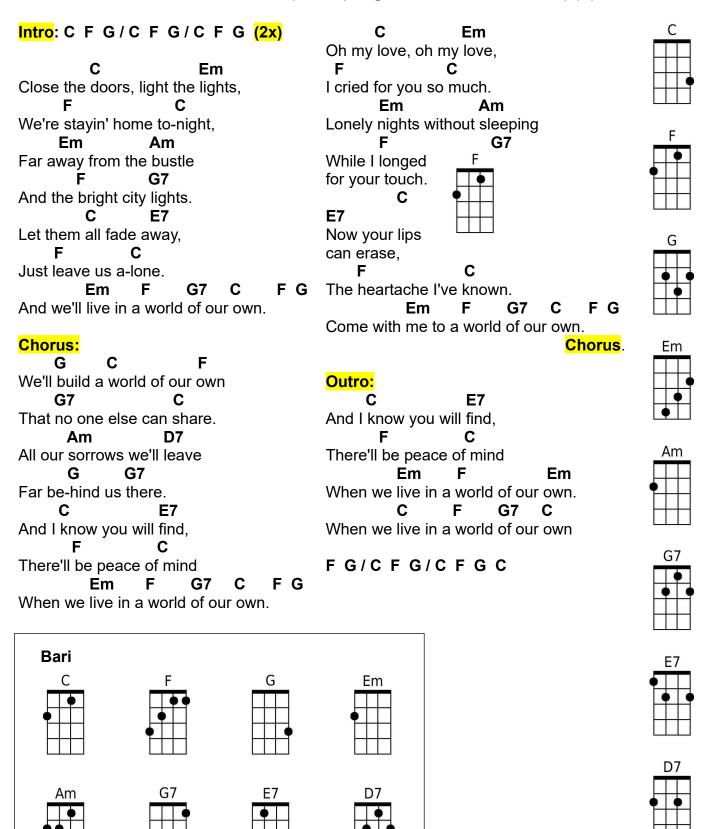
(Chorus)

They're falling in love

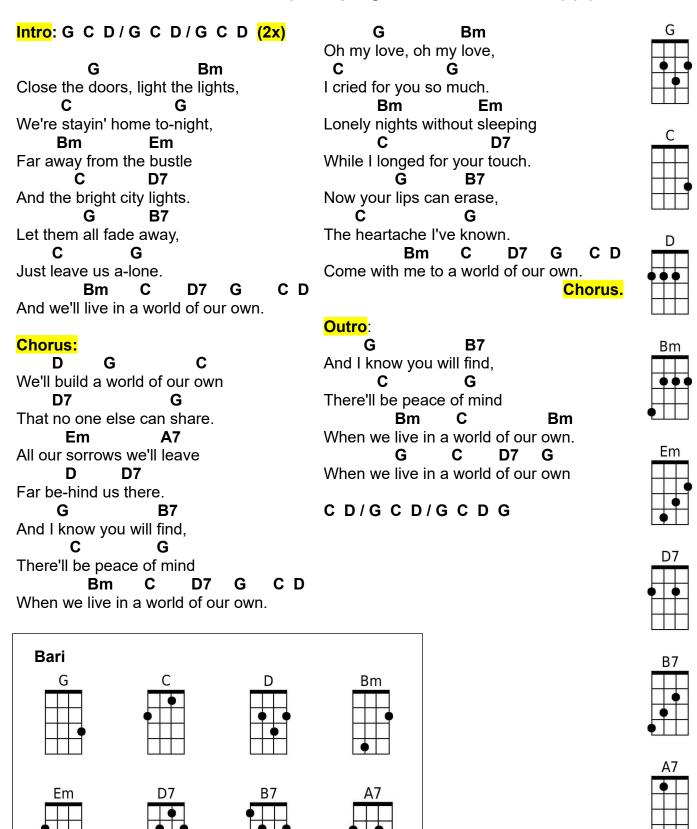
E7 Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night All over the world people just like us **G7** Are falling in love - are falling in love (PAUSE) G7 They're falling in love



A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)



A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)



A World of Our	Own (Seekers)
Intro: C F C F C F G 2x	<u>F G Em Am E7 G7</u>
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.	G C F
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.	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.
Chorus:	C E7 F C
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	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
When we live in a world of our own.	FCFCFCC BARITONE C EM
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)	Am E7 G7
(55. 45)	

Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intr	0:	С	Em	F	C ((2x)	
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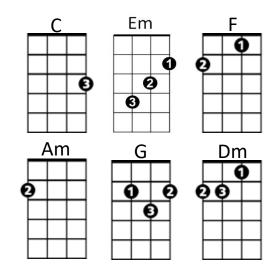
intro. C Lin 1 C (2x)
C Em It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago F C
Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights G F
There in the darkness with the radio playing low. C Em
The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved C
Caught like a wild fire out of control F G
Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove
Am G C And I remember what she said to me Am F C
How she swore that it never would end Am G F I remember how she held me oh so tight,
G
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.
C Em F C Against the wind, we were running against the wind. F Em Dm
We were young and strong, we were running F C Against the wind.
C Em
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends, G F
I found myself further and further from my home. C Em
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.
I was livin' to run and runnin' to live,
Never worrying about paying or how much I owed.
Am G C Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time, Am F C
Breakin' all of the rules I could bend. Am G C
I began to find myself searching F G
Searching for shelter again and a gain.
C Em F C Against the wind, we were running against the wind. F Em Dm F C I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

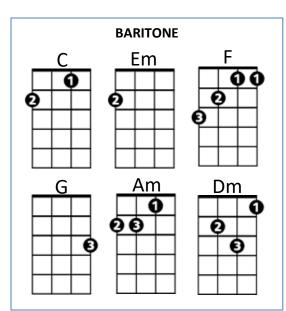
(Instrumental first verse)

Am G All those drifter's days are past me now F Am I've got so much more to think about G Deadlines and commitments,

What to leave in and what to leave out.

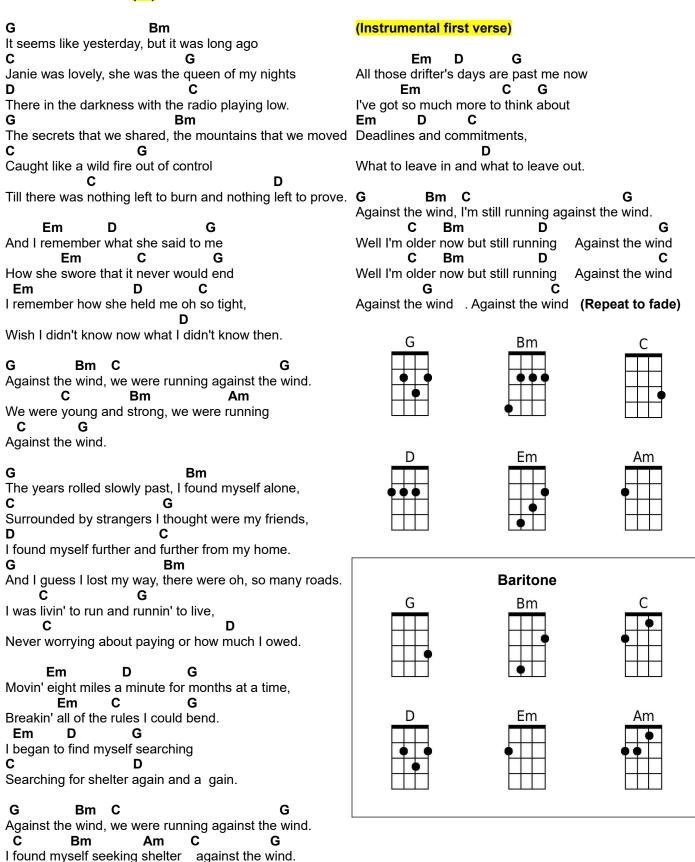
С Em F C Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Em Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Em Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

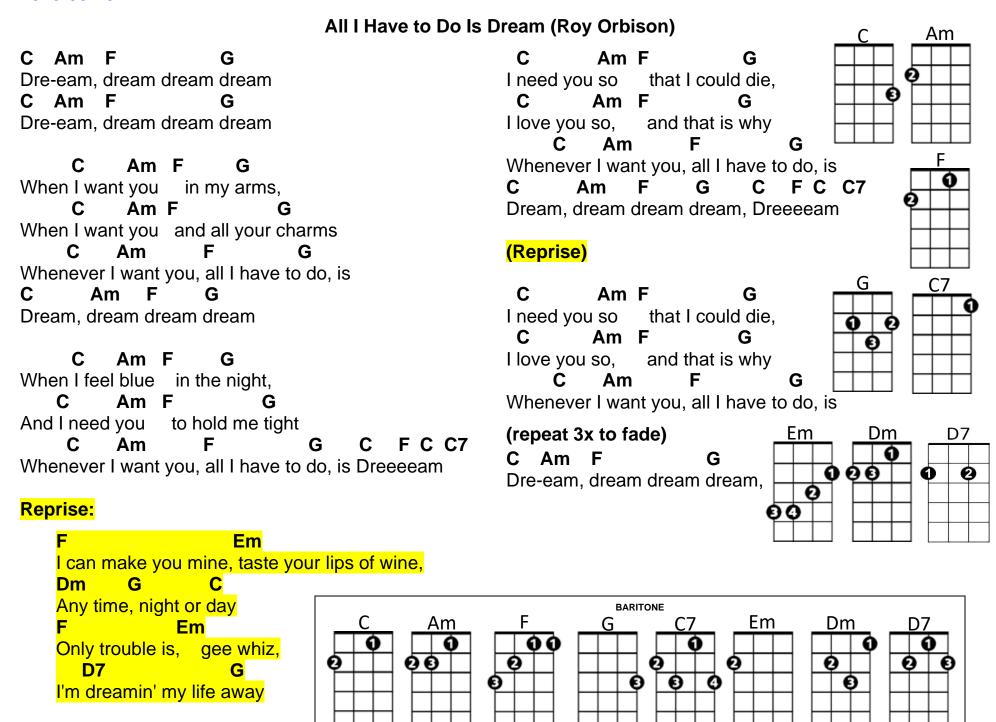




Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

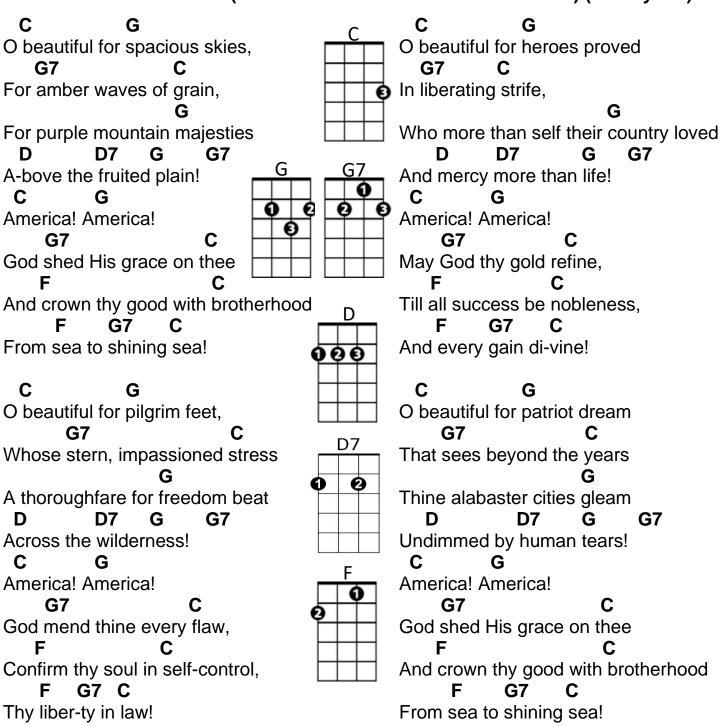
Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

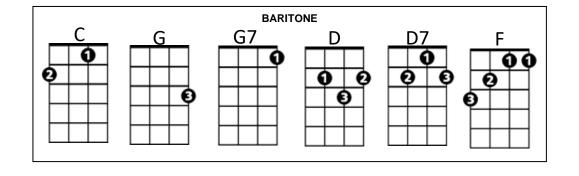




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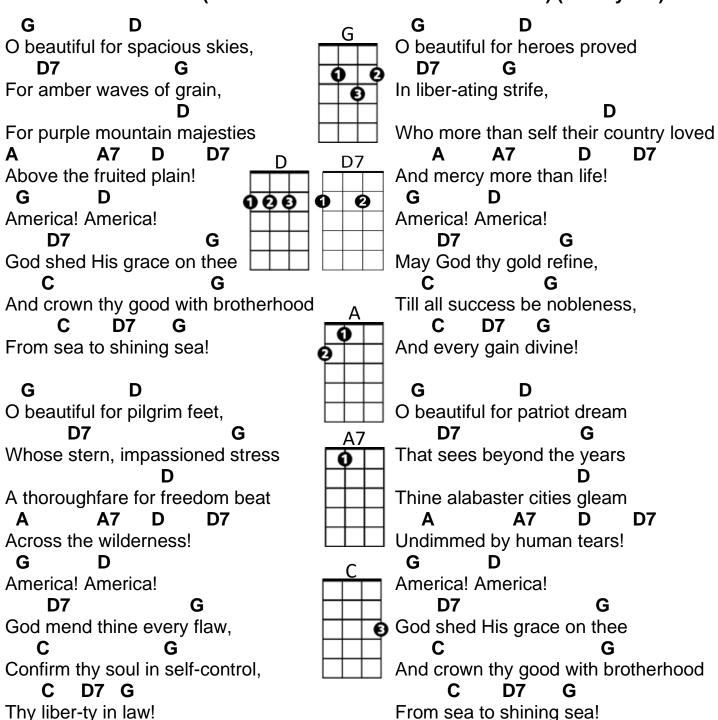
America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

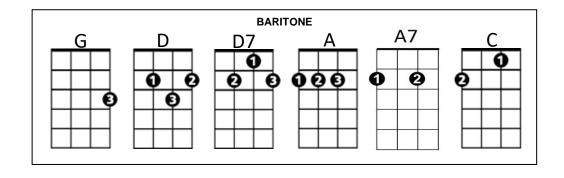




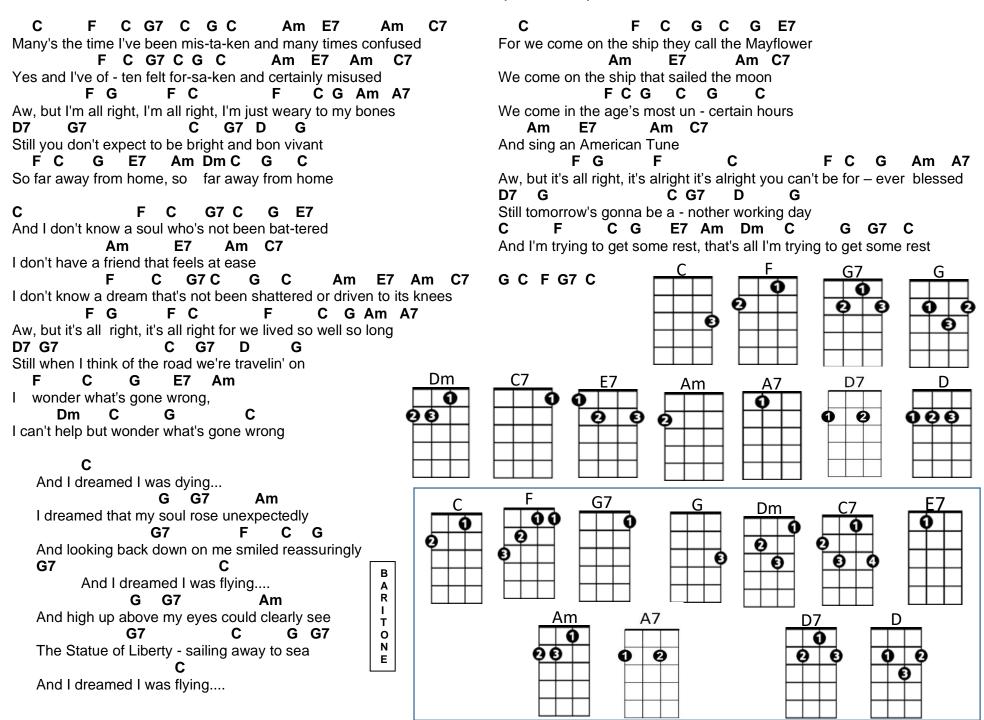
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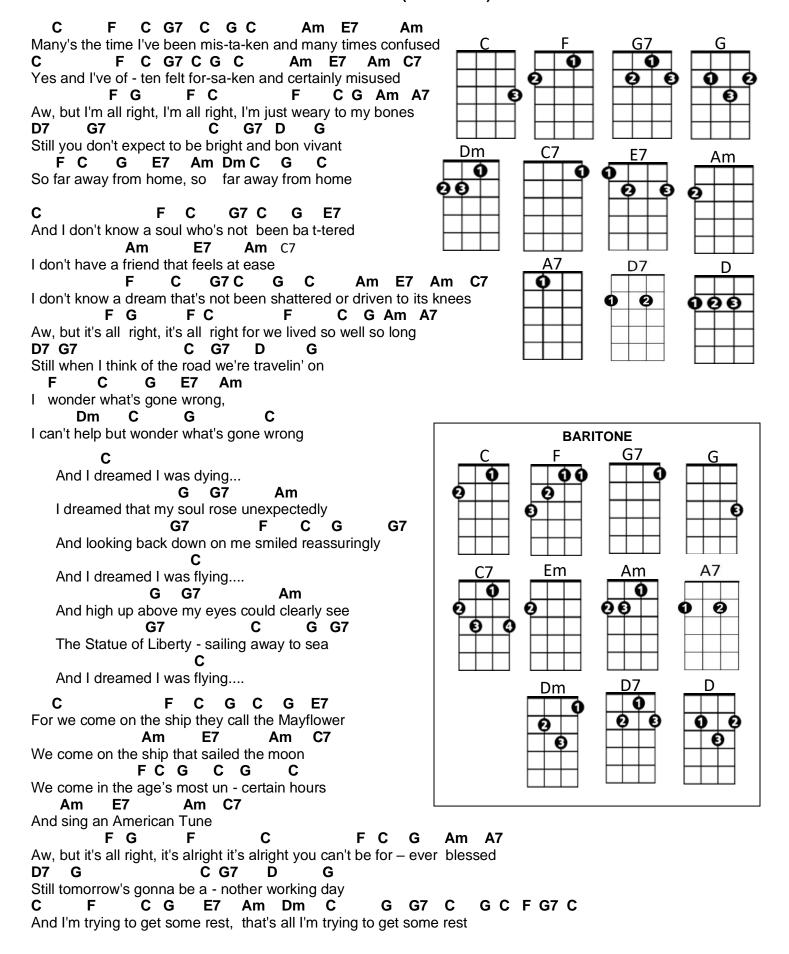




American Tune (Paul Simon)



American Tune (Paul Simon)



Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

C Am C G C	
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;	
F C F G Am D G	
We'll never change our course, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y.	
C Am C G C F C F G	
Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry,	
Am C G C	
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!	
Alla olilik tiloli bolios to bavy collos, flooray.	
C Am C G C	
Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh.	
F C F G Am D G	
Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day. C G C	
Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,	
F C F G Am C G C	
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!	
C Am C G C	
Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;	
F CFG Am D G	
Let these our co-lors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne;	
C Am C G C	
On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:	
F CFG Am C G C	
Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.	
C AM G D F	
C Am G D F	

Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

Key G

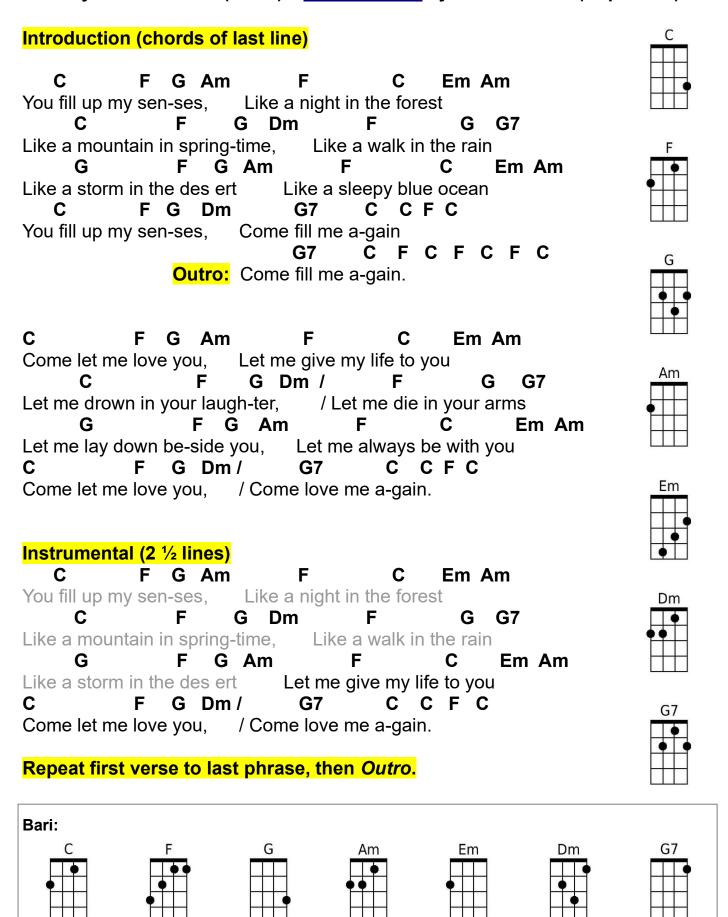
G My G	C G n an old woman nam C D old man is another c C reams were lightning	hild that's gro G	G wn old C	(Chorus)	G (D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	F 0
G		С	D G		_		_
This	s old house would ha	ive burnt dow	n a long time ago	G	С	G	С
Cho	orus:			There's flie G	s in the kitchen I C	can hear 'en	n there buzzing G
	F	С	G	And I ain't	done nothing sin	ce I woke up	today.
	Make me an angel t	hat flies from	Montgom'ry	G	С	G	С
	F	CG		How the he	ell can a person (go to work in	the morning
	Make me a poster of	of an old rode	0	G	С		D G
	F	С	G	And come	home in the ever	ning and have	e nothing to
	Just give me one th	ing that I can D	hold on to	say.			
	To believe in this liv	ing is just a h	ard way to go	(Chorus)			
G	С	G	С	G	С	D	G
_	en I was a young girl	well, I had m	e a cowboy	To believe	in this living is ju	st a hard way	y to go
G He	weren't much to look	at. iust free r	G rambling man		BARITON	E	
G	С	G	C	G	C	D F	
But	that was a long time	and no matte	er how I try		T TO T		0
G	C	D	G				
The	years just flow by like	ke a broken d	own dam.			6 6	-

Angel	From Montgomery (John Prine) K	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	(Chorus)	
C F G This old house would have burnt down a long tim Chorus:	There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buz C F G C	zing
	And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.	
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	C F How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin C F And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.	C
F G	C (Chorus)	
To believe in this living is just a hard way to	•	
C F C F	C F G C To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	
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 machine in the control of the cont		

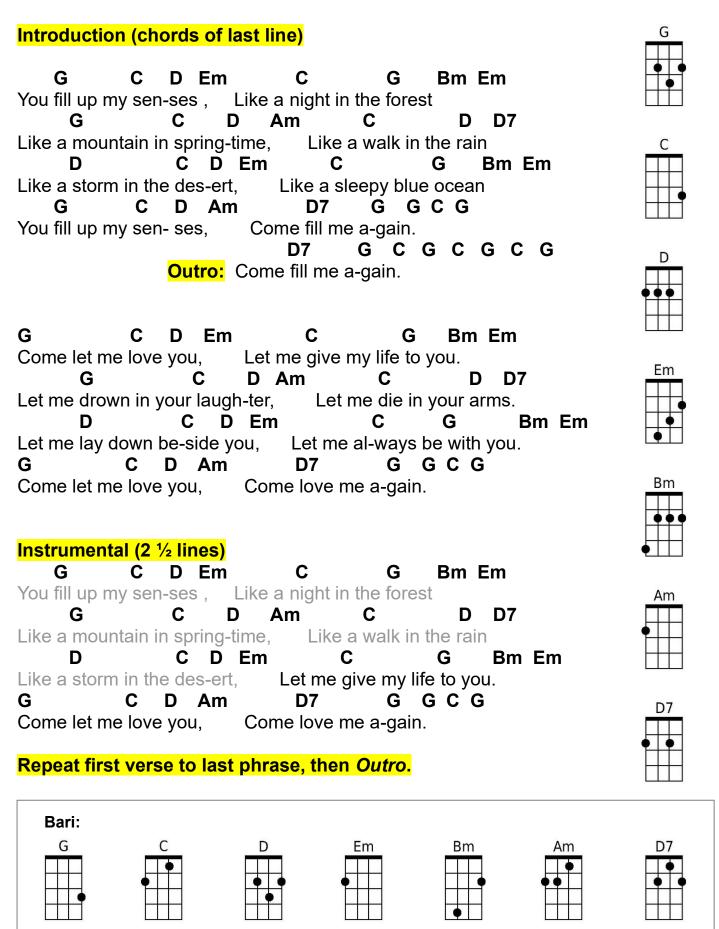
2020-08-15

Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974)

Key of C - 3/4 Time (Waltz) - Annie's Song by John Denver (Capo on 2)



Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of G – ¾ Time (Waltz) – Annie's Song by John Denver



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

Intro C F C (2x)	С	F
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 F C F C	Dm •	G
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now F Dm G F C Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.		
Chorus: F C G F C Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion F G F G Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting.	F7	
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.	Bari 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	Dm	G
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	F7	
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.		

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

Intro G C G (2x)	G	С
G C G C G We - can never know about the days to come C Am D	• •	•
But - we think about them anyway - ay G C G C G	Am	D
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now C Am D G C G	•	• • •
Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.		
Chorus: C G D C G Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion C D C D Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting	C7	
G C G C G		
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you C Am D	Bari	
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.	G	C
G C G C But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night		•
C Am D G C G		
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be. Chorus	Am	D
G C G C G		
And tomorrow - we might not be together		
C Am D I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way		
G C G C G	C7	
So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now C Am D G		
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. C G		
These are the good old days		
C Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
Č G (3x)		
These are the good old days C C7 TACET G C G		
These a - re - the good old days		

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

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

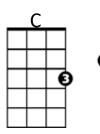
C F C F C

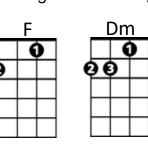
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
F Dm G

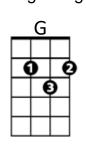
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
C F C F C

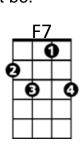
But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night

F Dm G C When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.









(CHORUS)

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

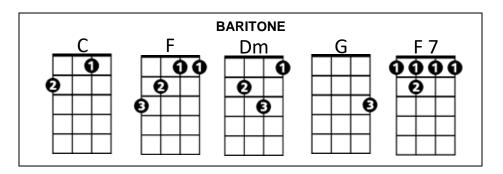
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

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 **A7** There's a storm across the valley, After all the news to tell him: clouds are rollin' in how you spent your time; **E7** the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; There's a truck out on the four lane, and your mother called last Friday; "Sunshine" made her cry; a mile or more away A A7 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. and you felt the baby move just yester-day. (Chorus) Α7 He's an hour away from ridin' **E7** And oh, the time that I can lay this tired on your prayers up in the sky old body down and ten days on the road are barely gone. **A7** Bm **E7** and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; There's a fire softly burning; the kisses that I live for; supper's on the stove the love that lights my way; but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm the happiness that livin' with you brings me. Chorus **E7** Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. It's the sweetest thing I know of, Sometimes this old farm just spending time with you It's the little things that make a house a home. feels like a long lost friend. Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove. Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. And the light in your eyes that makes me warm. (Chorus) 2x **E7** Α I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. **BARITONE A7**

E7

Bm

Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key C Intro (Two Measures): C C **C7** There's a storm across the valley, After all the news to tell him: clouds are rollin' in how you spent your time; the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; There's a truck out on the four lane, and your mother called last Friday; a mile or more away "Sunshine" made her cry; **C C7** the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. and you felt the baby move just yester-day. (Chorus) **C7** He's an hour away from ridin' **G7** And oh, the time that I can lay this tired on your prayers up in the sky old body down **C7** and ten days on the road are barely gone. Dm G7 and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; There's a fire softly burning; the kisses that I live for; supper's on the stove the love that lights my way; but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm **G7** the happiness that livin' with you brings me. Chorus G7 C Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. It's the sweetest thing I know of, Sometimes this old farm just spending time with you feels like a long lost friend. It's the little things that make a house a home. Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove. Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. And the light in your eyes that makes me warm. (Chorus) 2x Dm C I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

C

C7

BARITONE

G7

Dm

Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key G Intro (Two Measures): G G **G7** There's a storm across the valley, After all the news to tell him: clouds are rollin' in how you spent your time; **D7** G the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; There's a truck out on the four lane, and your mother called last Friday; a mile or more away "Sunshine" made her cry; **G G**7 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. and you felt the baby move just yester-day. (Chorus) **G7** He's an hour away from ridin' **D7** And oh, the time that I can lay this tired on your prayers up in the sky old body down **G7** and ten days on the road are barely gone. Am **D7** and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; There's a fire softly burning; the kisses that I live for; supper's on the stove the love that lights my way; but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm **D7** the happiness that livin' with you brings me. Chorus **D7** G7 G Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. It's the sweetest thing I know of, Sometimes this old farm just spending time with you feels like a long lost friend. It's the little things that make a house a home. Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove. Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. And the light in your eyes that makes me warm. (Chorus) 2x Am **D7** G I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. **BARITONE**

G

G7

2020-08-15

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F

I see a bad moon a-rising.

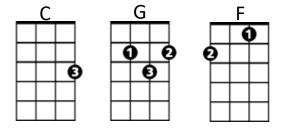
G F

I see trouble on the way.

G F

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

G F C I see bad times today.



Chorus:

Well don't go around tonight, C It's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C F G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

G F

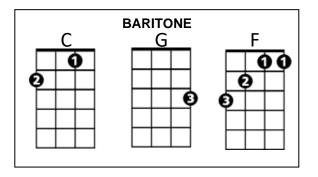
I know the end is coming soon.

CGFC

I fear rivers over flowing.

F C G

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

C F G

Hope you got your things together.

F

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

F G

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

C G C One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: D A G D 2x

D A G D

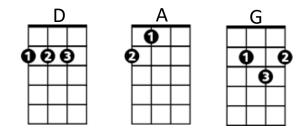
I see a bad moon a-rising.

D A G D I see trouble on the way.

D A G

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

D A G D I see bad times today.



Chorus:

G
Well don't go around tonight,
D
It's bound to take your life,
A G D

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D A G D

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

D A G D

I know the end is coming soon.

D A G D

I fear rivers over flowing.

D A G [

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

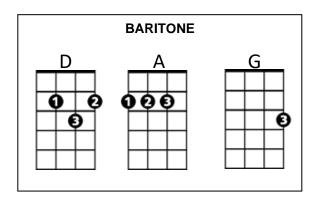
D A G D
Hope you got your things together.
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
D A G D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

D A G D

One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X



2020-08-15

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C

I see a bad moon a-rising.

D C

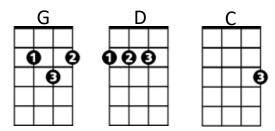
I see trouble on the way.

D C

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

D C G

I see bad times today.



Chorus:

Well don't go around tonight,

G

It's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G D G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

D C

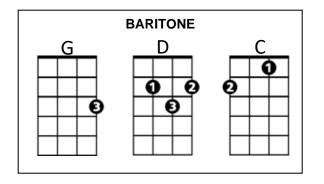
I know the end is coming soon.

D C

I fear rivers over flowing.

C G D

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

G D C

Hope you got your things together.

C

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

C G G One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

2020-00-13		
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 186	1) - Key C	
C Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, F C He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored. Am He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Dm G C His truth is marching on.	C S	0
Chorus: C F C Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!	Dm 0	G 0 0
Am Dm G C Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!		
C I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, F C They have build ad Him an alter in the evening down and damps		
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps. Am I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.		
Dm G C His day is marching on.		

(Chorus)

C

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

F (

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

Am

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Dm G C

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

C

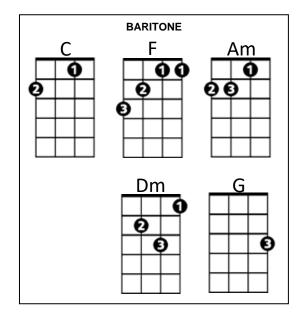
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.

As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,

Dm G C While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



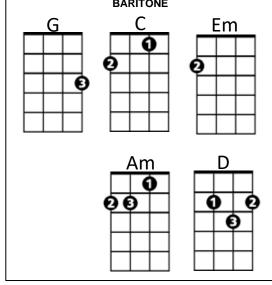
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, C G		
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are	stored.	G
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Am D G His truth is marching on.		6
Chorus:		•
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Em Am D G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!	Em 0	Am
G I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, C G		
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps	S.	
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps. Am D G His day is marching on.		
(Chorus)		
G He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat, C G		
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.		
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Am D G Our God is marching on.		
(Chorus)	G	BARITONE
G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C G	6	9
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. Em		
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,		Λm

(Chorus)

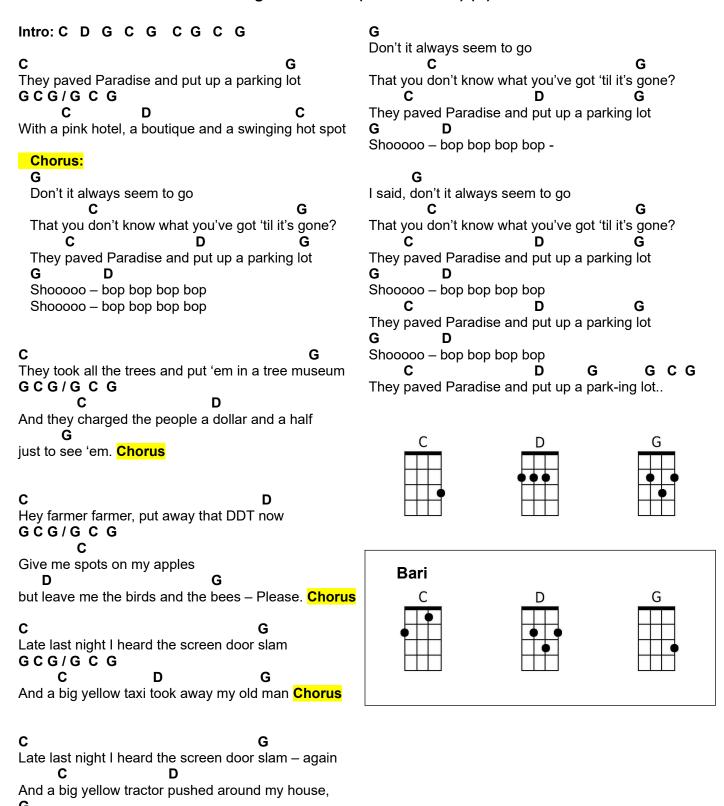
Am

While God is marching on.



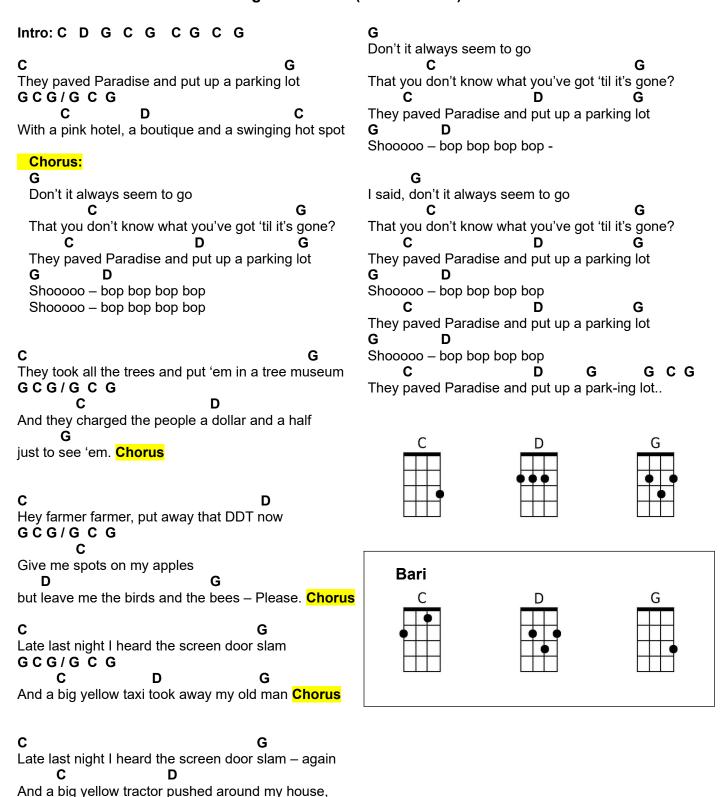
pushed around my land.

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)



pushed around my land.

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) - G



Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)



F C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C F C / C F C
F G C

With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

C
Don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C
G
C
Shooooo – bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

F C
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum C F C / C F C
F G
And they charged the people a dollar and a half C
just to see 'em

(Chorus)

F C
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now
C F C / C F C
F
Give me spots on my apples
G C
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
C F C / C F C
F G C
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
F G
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,
C
pushed around my land

C
Don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C
G
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C
I said, don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?

That you don't know what you've got till it's gone?

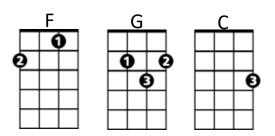
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C
G
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

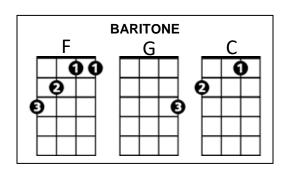
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

C
G
Shooooo – bop bop bop

F
G
F
C
F
C

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot





Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C F G F G C G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Em Dm Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, Waiting through the years. **CHORUS:** Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **G7** Loving everyone that she met. **BARITONE** Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, Waiting for someone to take her home. C Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. G7 Em Dm Em Dm Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, € Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

G

But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,

Em

There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,

Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,

G7

Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

G

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

Intro: D G A G A D A7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

D D Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. F#m Em Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, F#m Waiting through the years. Ð **CHORUS:** G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** Α Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** Waiting for someone to take her home. ø Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. F#m Em F#m Em **A7** Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, 0000 Ø Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, F#m There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **A7** Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

G Α

Waiting for someone to take her home.

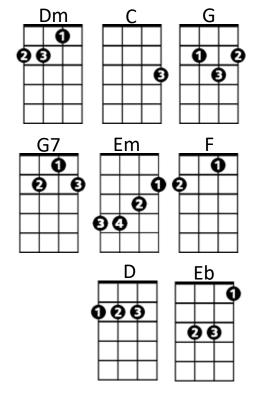
Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) G G Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, € Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Bm Am Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, **D7** Bm D7 Waiting through the years. 0000 Ø **CHORUS:** Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **D7** Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** G Waiting for someone to take her home. G Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. Bm Am Bm Αm Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, Bm There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **D7** Dreaming of a kiss. (CHORUS)

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

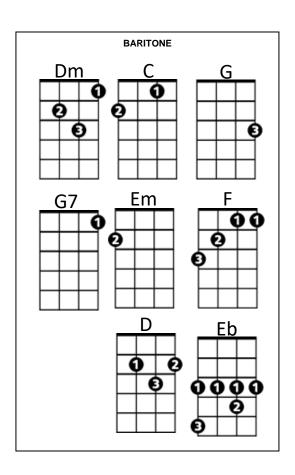
Intro: Dm C (4x) Dm Black is black, I want my baby back G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm If I had my way, she'd be back today But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Reprise: Dm Em I can't choose, it's too much to lose When our love's too strong Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me. Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong Dm C



Bad is bad, that I feel so sad G **G7** It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

(Reprise)

Dm C Black is black, I want my baby back It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm C Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,



Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Am G (4x)	Am	G	D
Am G Black is black, I want my baby back Am D D7 G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh			
G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue	D7	Bm	C
Am G If I had my way, she'd be back today Am D D7 G		•	
But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue	A	Em	G7
Reprise: Am Bm I can't choose, it's too much to lose C When our love's too strong A Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me, G Em G7 (PAUSE)	Bb		
Then it can't go wrong	Bari		
Am G	_		
Bad is bad, that I feel so sad Am D D7 G It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue	Am	G	D
Am D D7 G It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue (Reprise) Am G Black is black, I want my baby back Am D D7 G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh	D7	Bm	C
Am D D7 G It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue (Reprise) Am G Black is black, I want my baby back Am D D7 G			C G7

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

C	F	_	Am	С	F	C	;	
How many C	roads must	t a man walk		etore y C	ou call	him a m	nan?	
	r / seas must	a white dove			г e can sl	leen in 1	the sand?	
C many	F	C		1 C	o carro	F	G	
How many	times must	the cannon b	calls fly	before	they ar	e forev	er banned	?
_ F	G	C	Am	_				
The answe	· _	is blowin' in	the wind	d.				
r The answe	G er is blowin'	in the wind						
The anom		iii dio wiiia.						
С	F	C	Am C		F		C	
_	years can a	a mountain ex		_	washed	d to the	_	
C How many	F Vears can s	some people	Am Avist ha	C efore ti	hev're a	r Ilowed	G to be free:	2
C	F	C	Am		C	F	to be free	G
How many	times can a	a man turn his	s head a	and pre	etend th	at he ju	ıst doesn't	see?
F	G	С	Am					
The answe	er my friend,	is blowin' in	the wind	d.				
г The answe	er is blowin'	in the wind.						
С	F	_	m C		F	С		
-		a man look u		e he c	an see		_	
C How many	-	C Am one man have	C o boforo	ho co	F n board	`	G cn/2	
C	F	_	Am	C	iii ii c ai	F	G G	
	deaths will	it take till he l		hat too	many	people	_	?
F	G	С	Am					
	-	is blowin' in	the wind	d.				
F	G or io blowin'	C in the wind						
F	er is blowin' G	C						
=	er is blowin'	•						
					C	BAR	ITONE	Λ
C	<u>F</u>	G Am	_		<u>a</u> [100	G	Am
+++			\dashv	•	Ĭ	0		99
+++		<u> </u>	\dashv		⊙		□) []

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

G	С	G	Em	G	С	G		
How many	roads must	a man walk	down be	fore y	ou call h	im a man?		
G	С	G	Em (3	С)	
How many	seas must a	a white dove	sail befo	ore she	e can sle	ep in the sa	and?	
G	С	G		ı G		C D		
How many C	times must D	the cannon b G	oalls fly b Em	oefore	they are	forever ba	nned?	
The answe	er my friend, D	is blowin' in G	the wind					
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.						
G	С	G	Em G	ì	С	G		
How many	years can a	mountain ex	xist, befo	ore it's	washed	to the sea?	•	
G	С	G	Em	G		C	D	
_	years can s	ome people		efore th	ney're all	owed to be	free?	
G	C	G	Em	ما اما	G Annal Han	C 4 la a livradada	D	
How many	umes can a	man turn his	s nead a Em	na pre	etena tna	it ne just do	esn i see?	
The answe	r my friend	is blowin' in						
C	D	G	tile willa					
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.						
G	С	G I	Em G		С	G		
How many	times must	a man look ເ	up before	e he ca	an see th	ne sky?		
G	C	G Em	G		С	D		
How many	ears must c	ne man hav		he ca	n hear p	eople cry?		
G	C	G	Em	G		C	D	
How many	deaths will i	t take till he		nat too	many p	eople nave	died?	
The enemo	r my friand	G is blowin' in	Em					
C	D D	is blowin' in G	uie wiiiu					
•	er is blowin' i	_						
C	D D	G						
	er is blowin' i	_						
					Bari			
G	С	Em	D		G	С	Em	D
 	+	 <u> </u> 	• • •		+	• ++-	• ++-	

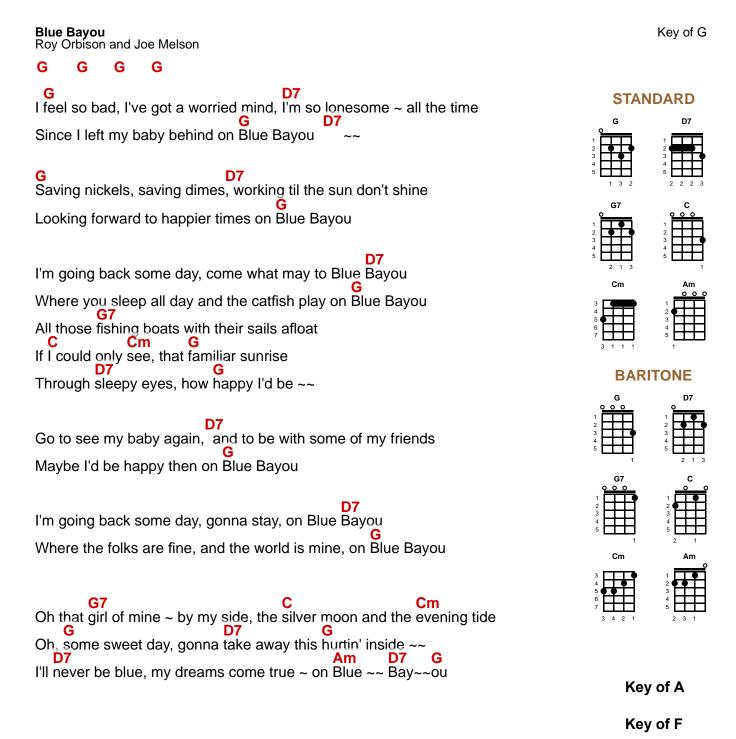
Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson Key of A **STANDARD** I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou A Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou All those fishing boats with their sails afloat D A A If I could only see, that familiar sunrise Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~ **BARITONE** Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

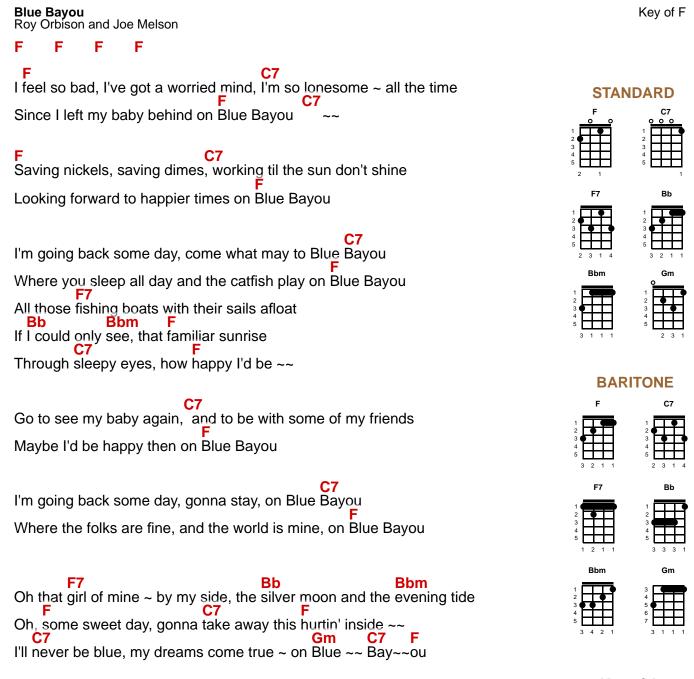
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~
E7
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

Key of G

Key of F





Key of A

Key of G

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key C

Intro: G G7 C (melody for last line of verse)

4	1	_
•	L	,

In the twilight glow I see her

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

When we kissed good-bye and parted

G7

C

C7

I knew we'd never meet again

F

Love is like a dying ember

C

37

Only memories remain

C

Through the ages I'll remember

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Now my hair has turned to silver

G7

C

All my life I've love in vain

C

I can see her star in heaven

G

G7

C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

F

Someday when we meet up yonder

C

G7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

C

In the land that knows no parting

... ·

G7

C

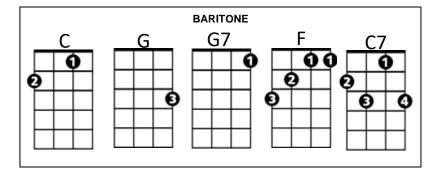
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

G7

C F (

Blue eyes crying in the rain



Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key D

Intro: A A7	D	(melody fo	or last lin	e of verse)
-------------	---	------------	-------------	-------------

D

In the twilight glow I see her

Α

Α7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

A7

Only memories remain

A7

D

Through the ages I'll remember

Α

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7

D

All my life I've love in vain

D

I can see her star in heaven

Α

A7

D D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

47

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

In the land that knows no parting

Α

Α7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

Α

Δ7

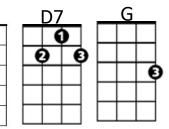
O G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

0 0000 0 0

BARITONE

A7



D7

Ø

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key G

Intro:	D	D7	G	(melody fo	or last	line of	verse)
--------	---	-----------	---	------------	---------	---------	--------

G

In the twilight glow I see her

D

G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

D7

G G7

I knew we'd never meet again

C

Love is like a dying ember

G D7

Only memories remain

G

Through the ages I'll remember

D D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Now my hair has turned to silver

D7 G

All my life I've love in vain

G

I can see her star in heaven

D D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Someday when we meet up yonder

G

G7

G D7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

G

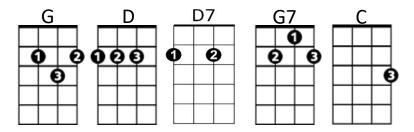
In the land that knows no parting

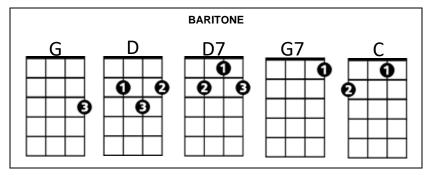
D D7 G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

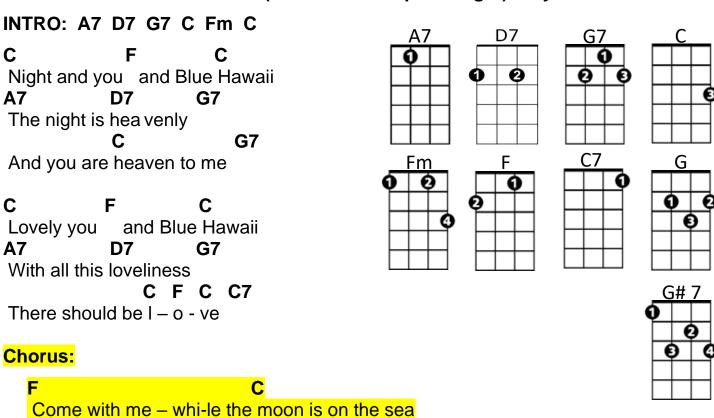
D D7 G C G

Blue eyes crying in the rain





Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C



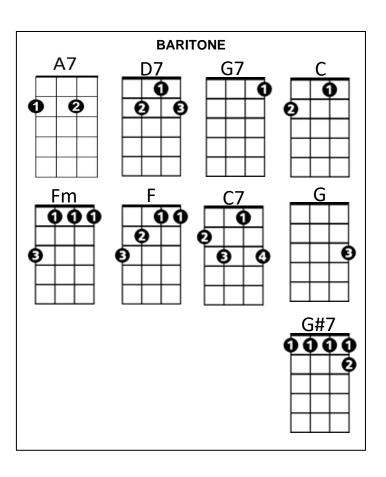
G G7

C F C
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 D7 G7
And mine could all come true
C F C C7
This magic night of nights with you

The night is young and so are we, so are we

(Chorus)

C F C
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 D7 G7
And mine could all come true
C Fm C (hold)
This magic night – of nights with you



Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

G C G
Night and you and Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7

The night is heavenly

G D7

And you are heaven to me

G C G

Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I – o - ve

Chorus:

C G

Come with me – whi-le the moon is on the sea

A7 D D7 D#7 D

The night is young and so are we, so are we

G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 And mine could all come true

G C G G7

This magic night of nights with you

(Chorus)

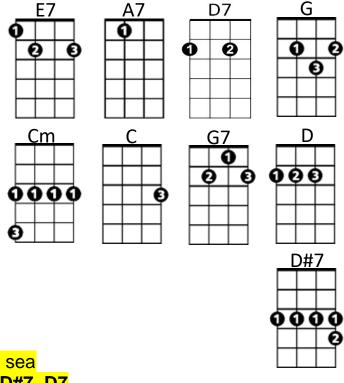
G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7

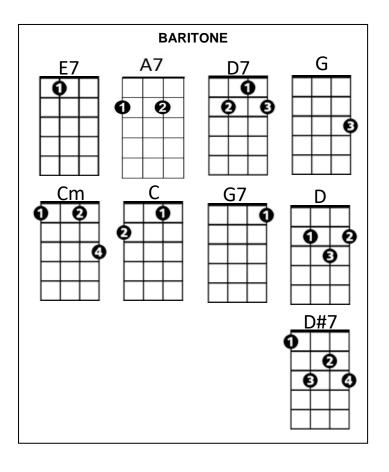
And mine could all come true

And mine could all come true

G Cm G (hold)

This magic night – of nights with you





Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

C Am F Blue moon, Am **G7** Am F C You saw me standing alone. **G7** Am F Without a dream in my heart, **G7** C Am F G7 Without a love of my own. Am F Dm Em D7 Am7 Bm7 Blue moon, C G7 Am F 0000 You knew just what I was there for, Ø **G7** 0 You heard me saying a prayer for, **G7** C F C C7 Someone I really care for. Gm **Chorus:** G7 C Dm And then there suddenly appeared before me. G7 The only one my heart could ever hold. Am7 Bm7 I heard s omebody whisper, please adore me. **D7** And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

Now I'm no longer alone.

G7 C Am F

Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C Am F G7

Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

You saw me standing alone.

G7 C Am F

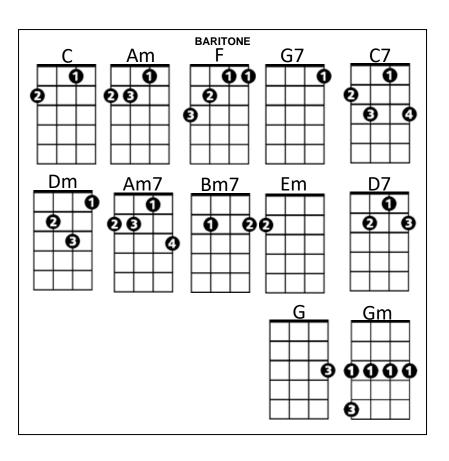
Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C FC

Without a love of my own.

Gm C

Blue.....Moon



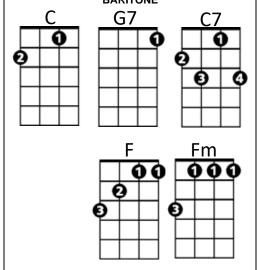
Blue Skies Key of Dm Irving Berlin Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1 v1: Dm Dm7 Dm Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~ **STANDARD C7** Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~ Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ **C7** Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long chorus: **Bbm** Never saw the sun shining so bright C7 Never saw things going so right Bbm **Bbm** Noticing the days hurrying by **A7** When you're in love, my how they fly ~~ v2: Dm Dm7 Dm **G7 BARITONE** Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ **C7** Dm7 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on instrumental: CHORDS FOR V2 -- REPEAT FROM CHORUS ending: Dm7 G7 Dm Dm Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ G7 Bbm Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~ Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

2020-08-15

Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

C Blue Spanish eyes **G7** Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes Please, please don't cry This is just adios and not good bye Soon, I'll return **C7** F Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Fm Please, say si si F C **G7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. C Blue Spanish eyes **G7** Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico **BARITONE** True Spanish eyes Please smile for me once more before I go Soon, I'll return **C7** Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Fm Please, say si si



F C

ending:

G7

G7 C F C

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

2020-08-15

Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of G

Intro: Chords for ending

G G D7 Blue Spanish eyes **D7** Ø Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes € Please, please don't cry This is just adios and not good bye Soon, I'll return 0000 **G7** Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Cm Please, say si si GCG **D7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. G Blue Spanish eyes **D7** Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico True Spanish eyes G Please smile for me once more before I go Soon, I'll return G7 Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Cm

CG

ending:

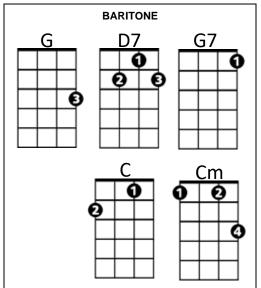
Please, say si si

D7

D7 GCG

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

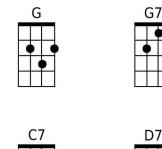
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.



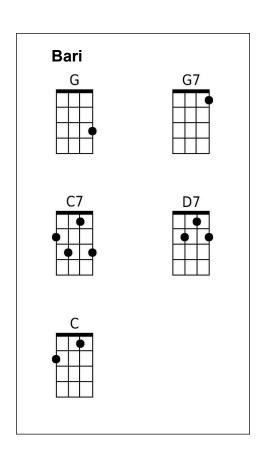
G7

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

<mark>Intro</mark> G↓ G↓
Well it's one for the money, two for the show G ↓ G7
Three to get ready, now go cat go C7 G
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes D7 C G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
G But you can knock me down, step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do G7
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes C7 G
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes D7 C G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
G But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do G7
But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes C7 G
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes D7 C G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
Repeat Intro
Outro G
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah C
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby G
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes D7 C G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



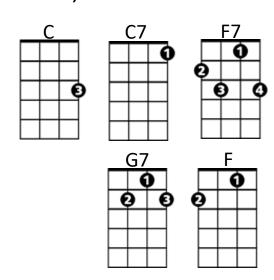


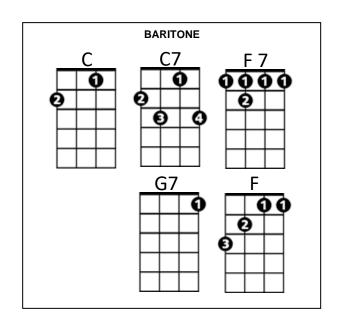


Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

C/ C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes But you can knoc k me down, step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes C But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes





Blue Velvet (Bernie Wayne & Lee Morris) Key of G

Intro: Chords for first verse

D7 G Bm She wore blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than velvet was the night
Am7 D7

Softer than satin was the light, **Gmaj7 Am7**

From the stars.

D7 G Bm
She wore blue ve lvet
Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than Velvet were her eyes,
Am7 D7
Warmer than May her tender sighs,
G9

Love was ours.

Cmaj7 Cm7

Ours, a love I held tightly, **Gmaj7 G G7**

Feeling the rapture grow,

Cmai7 Cm7

Like a flame burning brightly,

Bm7 Em7 But when she left,

Am7 D7
Gone was the glow

G Bm Of Blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7

But in my heart there'll always be,

Am7 D7

Precious and warm, a memory

G9

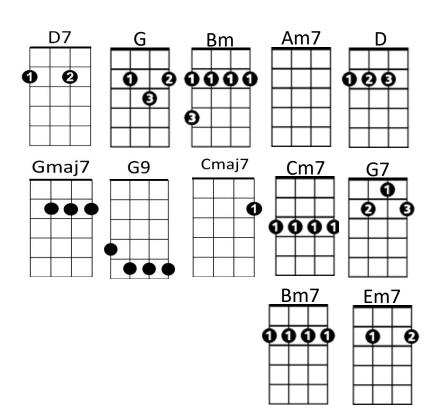
Through the years

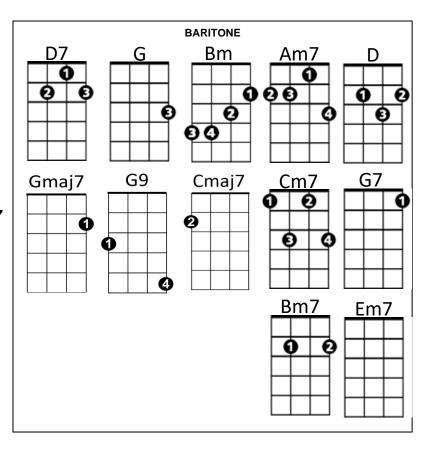
Cmaj7 Cm7

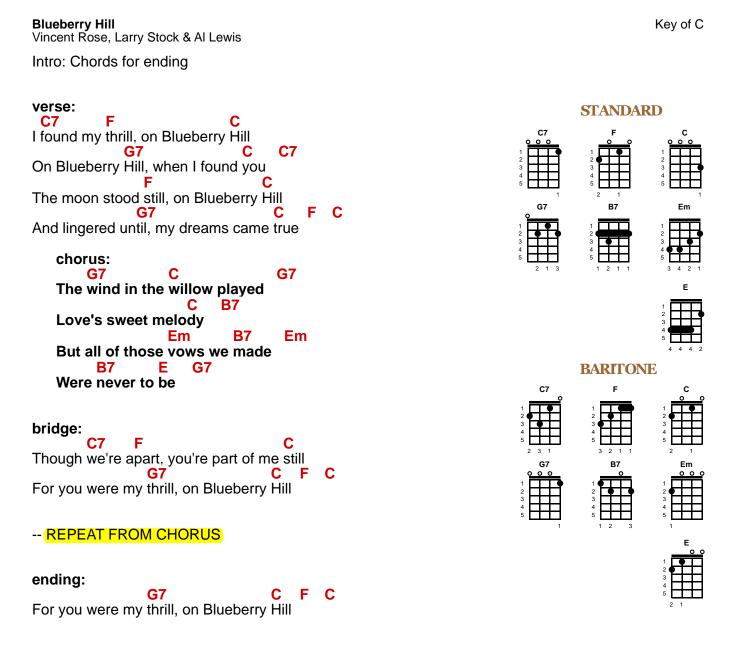
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears







Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

С	F	С	
Born down in a	a dead man's	town	C
The first kick I	took was wh	en I hit the	•
		F	C
End up like a c	log mars bee	en beat to F	o much C
Till you spend	half your life	just cover	ring up
Chorus:			

Chorus: C F C F C Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A. F C F C I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

C F C
Got in a little hometown jam
F C
So they put a rifle in my hand
F C
Sent me off to a foreign land
F C
To go and kill the yellow man

(Chorus)

C F C
Come back home to the refin - ery
F C
Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
F C
Went down to see my V.A. man
F C
He said "Son, don't you understand"

(Instrumental Chorus)

C F C
I had a brother at Khe Sahn
F C
Fighting off the Viet Cong
F C
They're still there, he's all gone
C F C

C F C
He had a woman he loved in Saigon
F C
I got a picture of him in her arms now

C F C / C F C

C F C

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
F C

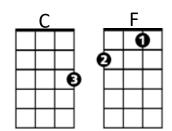
Out by the gas fires of the refinery
F C
I'm ten years burning down the road
F C

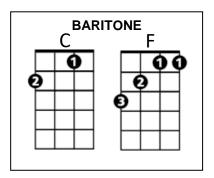
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

(Chorus)

C F C F C
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
C F C
Born in the U.S.A.,
F C
I'm a long-gone Daddy in the U.S.A. now
C F C F C
Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A.
C F C
Born in the U.S.A.,
F C
I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A. now

CFC





Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Intro (play twice): C F C G7	
C F Hey, where did we go? C G7 Days when the rains came C F C G7 Down in the hollow - playin' a new game C F Laughing and a - running, hey hey, C G7 Skipping and a - jumping C F In the misty morning fog with - C G7 F Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow C F C G7 Going down the old mine with a - transistor radio C F Standing in the sunlight laughing C G7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C F Slipping and a - sliding C G7 All along the waterfall with you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da C F C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da	C F So hard to find my way, C G7 Now that I'm all on my own C F I saw you just the other day, C G7 My, how you have grown C F Cast my memory back there, Lord C G7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout C F Making love in the green grass C G7 F Behind the stadium with you - G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl G7 C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da C F C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da C F C G7 C Sha la te da, la te da C F C G7 C Sha la te da, la te da C F C G7 C Sha la
	C F Am G7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

G C Hey, where did we go? G D7 Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C G D7 Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C Skipping and a - jumping G C Skipping and a - jumping G C Skipping and a - thumping and you D7 C C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G C My brown-eyed girl C D7 G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Sha la
Hey, where did we go? G D7 Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C G D7 Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C G G D7 In the misty morning fog with G D7 C G G D7 Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em Wy brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall So hard to find my way, G D7 Now that I'm all on my own G C C So D7 Now that I'm all on my own G C C So D7 Now that I'm all on my own G C C Sat my memory back there, lord G D7 My, how you have grown G D7 G C G D7 My, how you have grown G D7 G C G D7 My, how you have grown G D7 G C G D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 Sha la
G D7 Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C C G D7 Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C G G D7 In the misty morning fog with G D7 C G G C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em G D7 Wybrown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 G C G C G D7 Sha la
G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C G D7 Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 G C Cast my memory back there, lord G C G D7 In the misty morning fog with G D7 C G G D7 Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C G Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 Do you remember when we used to a la l
G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em Wy brown-eyed girl G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C G G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G C G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 Saw you just the other day, G C C Staw yne pour just the other day, G D7 My, how you have grown G C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 My brow pour khere, lord G D7 Making love in the green grass G D7 Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl C D7 Sha la
G C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em G D7 Shy brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G D7 G D7 G C G D7 Sha la
Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 G C Skipping and a - jumping G C G G D7 In the misty morning fog with G D7 C G G C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall My, how you have grown G C C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G D7 G G C G D7 Making love in the green grass G D7 C Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 Sha la
G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em C My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 G D7 Sha la
Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em Wy brown-eyed girl C D7 G C G D7 G D D7 G D D7 G D8 Ala la l
G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G D7 G C G D7
In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G C C Making love in the green grass G D7 Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 Sha la
G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Making love in the green grass G D7 C Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 Sha la
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Making love in the green grass G D7 C Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 Sha la
D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G D7 Sha la
My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 O you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la
C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G D7 Sha la
You-u, my brown-eyed girl G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7 Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G D7 Sha la
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C G D7 Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G D7 Sha la
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C G D7 Sha la
G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C G D7 Sha la
Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Sha la
G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C G D7 Sha la
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Sha la
Slipping and a - sliding Sha la
G C G D/ G
All along the waterfall with you Sha la
D7 G Em G C G D7 G
My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7 G C EM D7
You, my brown-eyed girl
D7 G Q Q
Do you remember when we used to sing:
C G D7
Sha la
G C G D7 G D7 BARITONE
Sha la te da, La te da

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

<u>G7</u>

Intro (play twice): C F C G7		
C F C G7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came C F C G7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game C F Laughing and a - running, hey hey, C G7 Skipping and a - jumping C F In the misty morning fog with C G7 F Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl C F C G7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow C F C G7	G7 Do you remember when we us FCSha la	G7 e da G7 c da, La te da G7 n all on my own G7 w you have grown
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio C F Standing in the sunlight laughing C G7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall C F Slipping and a - sliding C G7 F All along the waterfall with you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you G7	BARITONE C F P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

BARITONE

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	•
G C G D7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came	Chorus:
G C G D7	D7 G
Down in the hollow playin' a new game	Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,	Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
G D7 🚯 🔀	G C G D7 G D7
Skipping and a - jumping	Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da
In the misty morning fog with	G C G D7
G D7 C <u>Em</u> D7	So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you	G C G D7
D7 G Em	I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown C
My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7	Cast my memory back there, lord
You-u, my brown-eyed girl	G D7
	Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow	Making love in the green grass
G C G D7	G D7 C
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio	Behind the stadium with you BARITON
C Ctanding in the qualitate laughing	D/ G EM
Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7	My brown-eyed girl G G D7 G T
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall	You, my brown-eyed girl
G C	
Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C	Chorus (2x to fade)
All along the waterfall with you	
D7 G Em	<u>Em</u> <u>c</u>
My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7	
You, my brown-eyed girl	
, , ,,	

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am) Am D Intro: Am D (x2) Am Em Am Em Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Am Em Am Em Please share my umbrella Am Em Am Em Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Am Em Am Em Under my umbrella C D Am All that summer we enjoyed it **E7 B7** Wind and rain and shine Em Am That umbrella, we employed it Am Em Am By August she was mine Chorus C **B7** Em D C Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop Dm Sometimes she shopped and she would **B7** Show me what she bought Em D C Other people stared as if we were both quite insane **B7** Someday my name and hers are going to be the same Bari Em Am Am That's the way the whole thing started Am Em Am Em Silly but it's true Em Am Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance Em Am Em Beginning in a queue C Am Came the sun the ice was melting **E7** No more sheltering now

Em

Dm

Em

(Repeat song through chorus)

Nice to think that that umbrella

Am

Em

Am Em Am Em (fade)

Em

Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

Am

Am

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2) Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Am Dm Am Please share my umbrella Am Dm Dm Am Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Dm Am Dm Am Bb Under my umbrella G Dm All that summer we enjoyed it Wind and rain and shine Dm Dm Am Am That umbrella, we employed it **E7** Gm Dm Am Dm By August she was mine € **Chorus:** F **E7** Am G F Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought **E7** Am G

Dm Am Dm Am That's the way the whole thing started Dm Am Dm Am

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

E7

Silly but it's true

Dm Am Dm Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance Dm Am Dm Am

Beginning in a queue

G Dm

Came the sun the ice was melting

A7 No more sheltering now Dm Am Dm

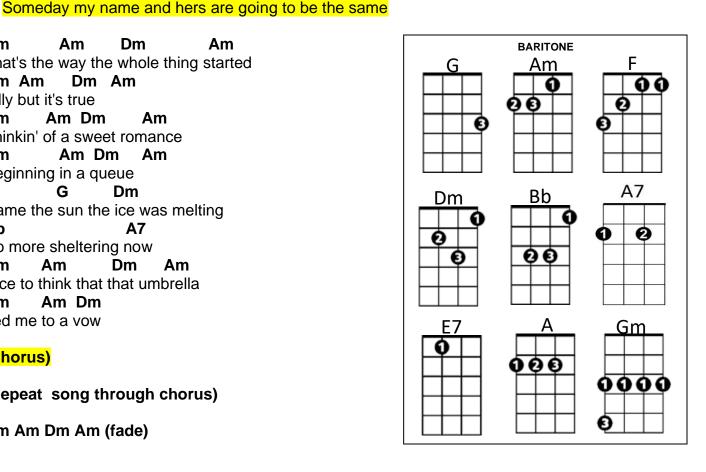
Am Nice to think that that umbrella

Am Dm Dm Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



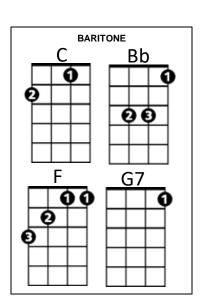
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key G
Intro: G F G (2x)
F G Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; F G
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. C D7
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. G F G G F G Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.
F G Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; F G
Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. C D7
And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. G F G G F G
Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.
F G Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing; F G
Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing. C D7
And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow. G F G G F G Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.
BARITONE
F G I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years; F G
I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears. C D7
But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head. G C D7
Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.
G F G (repeat to fade)

2020-08-15 Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C Intro: C Bb C (2x) Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. Bb And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old. Bb Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

Bb Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing; Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing. And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

Bb I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years; I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears. But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head. Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

C Bb C (repeat to fade)



The Caissons Go Rolling Along (Edmund L. Gruber 1908) The Field Artillery Song (John Philip Sousa 1917)

C Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail, G7 C And the caissons go rolling a-long. C In and out, hear them shout, Counter-march and right about, G7 C And the caissons go rolling a-long.	C	67 9 9 D7 Q	E7
C F C Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y, D7 G7 Shout out your numbers loud and strong, C E7 F C For where e'er you go, you will always know, G7 C That the caissons go rolling along.			
(Keep them rolling!) G7 C Yes, those caissons go rolling along!			

The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

C F

March along, sing our song,
C G7 C

With the Army of the free.
C F

Count the brave, count the true,
E7 B7 E7

who have fought to victo -ry.
Dm Am

We're the Army and proud of our name!
E7 G7

We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

C

First to fight for the right,

And to build the Nation's might,

G7
C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
C
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battle's won,

G7
C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Refrain:

C F C
Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way.

D7 G7

Count off the cadence loud and strong;

C E7 F C

For where'er we go, You will always know

G7 C

That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,

San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks

G7
C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Minute Men, from the start,
always fighting from the heart,
G7
C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

C
Men in rags, men who froze,
still that Army met its foes,
G7 C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Faith in God, then we're right,
and we'll fight with all our might,
G7 C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

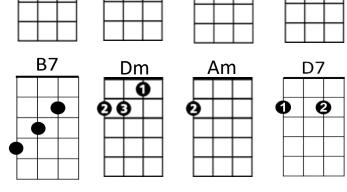
(Refrain)

C

€

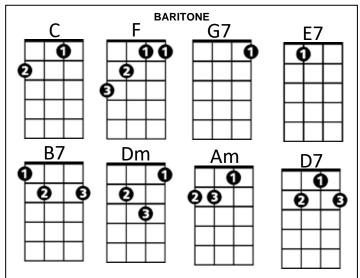
(Keep them rolling!) **G7**C

That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



G7

E7



Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)

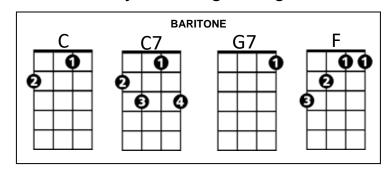
Intro: C F C G F C

C7 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **C7** I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load **C7** Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me Instrumental verse G7 **C7** I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

C
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
F
C
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
G7
F
C
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze



Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation) Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1

1(7) They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road 1 4 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road Α D Bb Eb I ain't got me nobody. I ain't carrying me no load C F D G 1(7) Ε Α Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me 5(7)

I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

5 Ε F G Α В F C Bb G C D

Instrumental verse

1(7) I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

1(7) Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze

Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

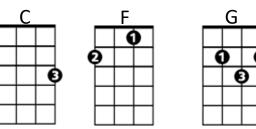
Intro: Instrumental chorus

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

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



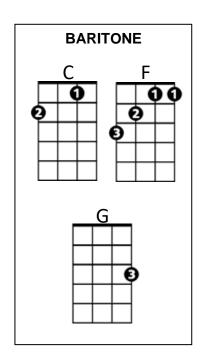
I'm gonna find me

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

(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



Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key C

INTRO: Bb C / Bb F (2x) Bb C

C F

A month of nights, a year of days.

C Bb

Octobers drifting into Mays.

C F

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

Bb C7 F

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

C F

I shift my course along the breeze.

C Bb

Won't sail upwind on memories.

C F

The empty sky is my best friend,

Bb C7

And I just cast my fate to t he wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Chorus:

C7 F Bb

Time has such a way of changing

F C7

A man throughout the years.

F Bb

And now I'm re..arranging

F G7

My life through all my tears..

F C7 F C7 G7

<mark>A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...</mark>

C F

There never was, there couldn't be,

C Bb

A place in time for men like me..

C F

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

Bb C7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

(Chorus)

;

So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,

C Bb

I'm just a man with half a heart

C F

I wonder how it might have been

Bb C7

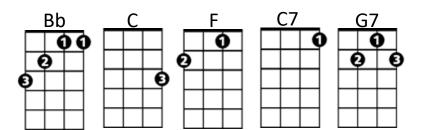
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

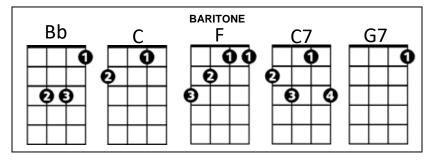
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Bb C7 F

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C / Bb F





Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key G

INTRO: FG/FC(2x) FG

A month of nights, a year of days.

Octobers drifting into Mays.

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

G

I shift my course along the breeze.

Won't sail upwind on memories.

The empty sky is my best friend,

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

Chorus:

Time has such a way of changing

G7

A man throughout the years.

And now I'm re..arranging

My life through all my tears..

C G7 **G7**

A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

There never was, there couldn't be,

G

A place in time for men like me..

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

FG/FC/FG

(Chorus)

So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,

I'm just a man with half a heart

I wonder how it might have been

G7

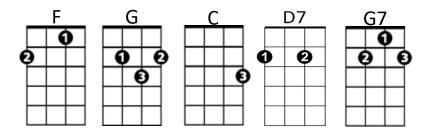
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

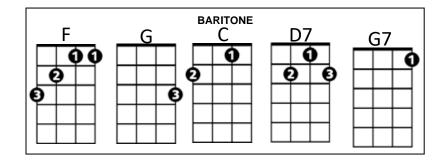
FG/FC/FG

G7

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/F G





G

Dee de deeee

G7

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

lutra	. ^	- $-$	\sim	\sim 7
muo	: C	FG		G7

C F	C F
In the chilly hours and minutes C F	When rain has hung the leaves with tears C F
Of uncertainty, I want to be C F G C G	I want you near to kill my fears C F G C G
In the warm hold of your loving mind	To help me to leave all my blues behind
To feel you all around me	For standing in your heart C F
And to take your hand along the sand C	Is where I want to be and long to be C
Ah, but I may as well	Ah, but I may as well
F G C F G Try and catch the wind	F G C F G Try and catch the wind
C F	C Ah, but I may as well
When sundown pales the sky C F	F G C F G C Try and catch the wind
I want to hide a while behind your smile C F	<u>F</u> G <u>G7</u> Em _{D7}
And everywhere I'd look, G C G	
your eyes I'd find.	8
For me to love you now	
Would be the sweetest thing,	
'twould make me sing	F G G7 Em D7
C	
Ah, but I may as well F G C C7	
Try and catch the wind	
F Em	
Deedee dee dee deedee F D7	
Dee dee deedee, dee deedee	

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: G C D G D7	
G C In the chilly hours and minutes G C	G C When rain has hung the leaves with tears G C
Of uncertainty, I want to be G C D G D In the warm hold of your loving mind	I want you near to kill my fears G C D G D To help me to leave all my blues behind
To feel you all around me G C	For standing in your heart G C
And to take your hand along the sand G	Is where I want to be and long to be G
Ah, but I may as well C D G C D	Ah, but I may as well C D G C D
Try and c atch the wind	Try and catch the wind G
G C When sundown pales the sky G C I want to hide a while behind your smile	Ah, but I may as well C D G C D G Try and catch the wind
And everywhere I'd look, D G D your eyes I'd find. G C For me to love you now	C D D7 Bm A7
Would be the sweetest thing,	
'twould make me sing G	BARITONE C D D7 Bm A7
Ah, but I may as well C D G G7 Try and catch the wind	
C Bm Deedee dee dee dee deedee C A7	
Dee dee deedee, dee dee deedee D D7	
Dee de deeee	

Centerfield (John Fogerty) Intro: FG/C F/(3x) F Em Dm G CCCCC Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today! We're born again, there's new grass on the field. A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man; Anyone can understand the way I feel. **Chorus:** Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Em Dm Look at me, I can be centerfield. ÐØ Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench; You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out. Am Dm So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o; Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now. (Chorus) BARITONE Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes; F You know I think it's time to give this game a ride. Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun; (pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye! Chorus x2 Em Dm ø

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Am F Am Am F Am Am You're as cold as ice You're as cold as ice Am F Am F You're willing to sacrifice our love You're willing to sacrifice our love You never take advice You want paradise Dm Dm Someday you'll pay the price, I know But someday you'll pay the price, I know Chorus. **Chorus:** C FAm/FDmCE I've seen it before -Cmaj7 **Bridge:** It happens all the time Am E7 Ddim

It happens all the time

Dm

Closing the door

F

You leave the world behind

C

You're digging for gold

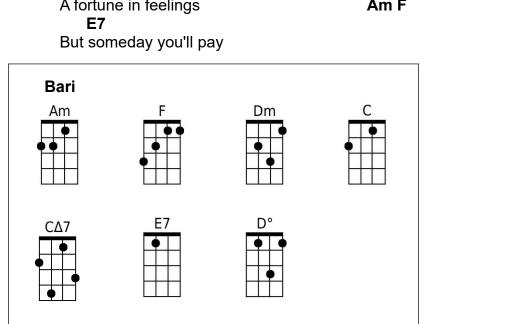
Cmaj7

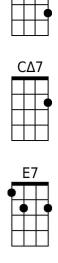
Yet throwing away

Dm

A fortune in feelings

Am E7 Ddim
Cold - as - ice You know that you are
Am E7 Ddim
Cold - as - ice As cold as ice to me
Am E7 Ddim
Cold - as - ice (Fade out) end with Am
Am F





Dm

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You never take advice

C

Am

Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chorus:

G

Gmaj7

I've seen it before - It happens all the time

Am

Closing the door

C

You leave the world behind

G

You're digging for gold

Gmaj7

Yet throwing away

Am

A fortune in feelings

B7

But som eday you'll pay

Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You want paradise

C

Am

But someday you'll pay the price, I know

(Chorus)

C Em / C Am G B

Bridge:

Em B7 Adim

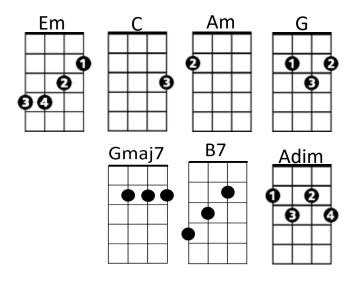
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

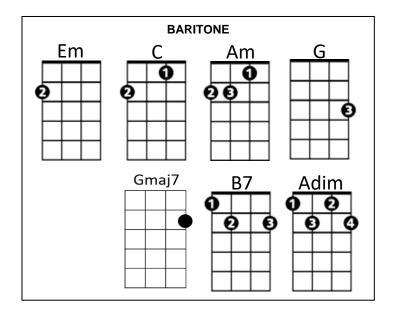
Em B7 Adim

Cold – as - ice - As cold as ice to me

Em B7 Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



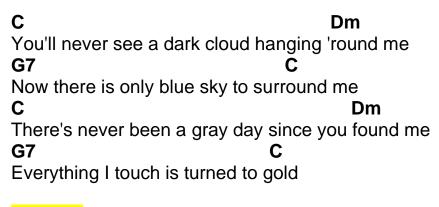


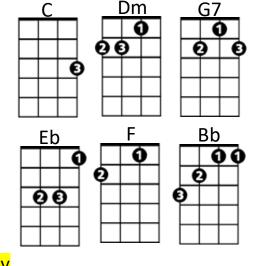
Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)

Intro: G	G	Am
G Am You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me D7 G		
Now there is only blue sky to sur-round me G Am There's never been a gray day since you found me	D7	ВЬ
D7 G Everything I touch is turned to gold		•
G Bb C G So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day F C D7 Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way	C	F
Just take the green from the grass Bb C G And the blue from the sky up a-bove F C D7 And if you color my world, just paint it with your love G	C#m 4 ↓ ↓ ↓	F#m • •
Just color my world.		
G Am Just as long as I know you're thinking of me D7 G There'll be a rainbow always up above me G Am Since I found the one who really loves me D7 G Everything I touch is turned to gold. Chorus		
D G C#m D Sunshine yellow, orange blossom B7 F#m C D D7 Laughing faces everywhere, yeah. Chorus		
Bari G Am D7 Bb C F	C#m	F♯m

Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C





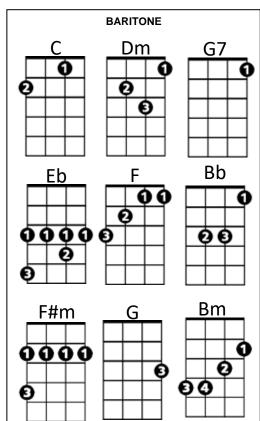
Chorus:

C	Eb	F	C	
So you can color my world wi	<mark>th sunsl</mark>	hine yellow	<mark>each da</mark>	IJ
Bb	F		G7	
Oh you can color my world wi	th happ	<mark>iness all the</mark>	<mark>e way</mark>	
C				
Just take the green from the	grass			
Eb F	C			
And the blue from the sky up	<mark>above</mark>			
Bb	F	G	<mark>7</mark>	
And if you color my world, jus-	t paint it	t with vour lo	ove	

And if you color my world, just paint it with your love

Just color my world

C
Just as long as I know you're thinking of me
G7
C
There'll be a rainbow always up above me
C
Dm
Since I found the one who really loves me
G7
C
Everything I touch is turned to gold



(Chorus)

G C F#m G
Sunshine yellow, orange blossom
E7 Bm F G G7
Laughing faces everywhere, yeah

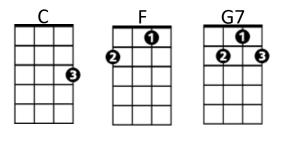
(Chorus)

Colours (Donovan) Key C

C Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair F In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **G7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best C Blue's the colour of the sky-y In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **G7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best

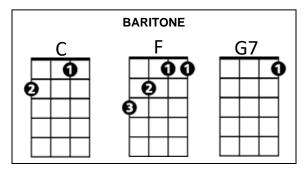
C
Mellow is the feeling that I get
F
C
When I see her, m-hmm
F
C
When I see her, oh yeah
G7
F
That's the time, that's the time
C
I love the best

C
Freedom is a word I rarely use
F
C
Without thinking, oh yeah
F
C
Without thinking, m-hmm
G7
F



Of the time, of the time

When I've been loved



Colours (Donovan) Key G

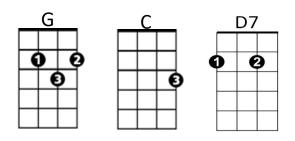
G Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **D7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best G Blue's the colour of the sky-y In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **D7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best

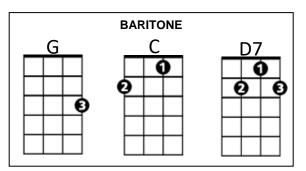
Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G
When I see her, m-hmm
C G
When I see her, oh yeah
D7 C
That's the time, that's the time
G
I love the best

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G
Without thinking, oh yeah

Without thinking, m-hmm

D7
C
Of the time, of the time
G
When I've been loved





I love the best

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

1 Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair	1 Mellow is the feeling that I get
4 1	When I see her, m-hmm
In the morning, when we rise	4 1
4 1	When I see her, oh yeah
In the morning, when we rise	5(7) 4
5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time	That's the time, that's the time
1	I love the best
I love the best	
	1
1	Freedom is a word I rarely use
Blue's the colour of the sky-y	4 1
In the morning, when we rise	Without thinking, oh yeah
4 1	4 1
In the morning, when we rise	Without thinking, m-hmm
5(7) 4	5(7) 4
That's the time, that's the time	Of the time, of the time
I love the best	When I've been loved
	vviicii i ve beeli loved
1	1 4 5(7)
Green's the colour of the sparklin'	A D7 E
corn	Bb Eb F
4 1	B E F#
In the morning, when we rise	C F G
4 1	D G A
In the morning, when we rise	E A B
5(7) 4	F Bb C
That's the time, that's the time	G C D
1	

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

C G C		С	G	С
O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, F Dm C G	-	The Star-Span F	gled Banner brii Dm	ng hither, C G
The home of the brave and the fre - e D D7 G	(O'er Columbia' D	s true sons let it D7	: wave G
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, C D G	ľ	May the wreath C	ns they have wo D	n never wither G
A world offers homage to thee. G7 C	1	Nor its stars ce	ease to shine on G7 C	the brave
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, F G	ľ	May the service	e united ne'er se F G	ever,
When Liberty's form stands in view C C7 F	[_	r colors so true	
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C	-	The Army and Dm	Navy forever, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G C	-	Three cheers for G	or the red, white G7	e, and blue! C
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G C	-	Three cheers for G	or the red, white G7	e, and blue! C
When borne by the red , white, and blue! C7 F	-		or the red, white C7 F	e, and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C	-	The Army and Dm	Navy forever,, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue!	C	Three cheers for the F	or the red, white	e, and blue!
C G C When war winged it's wide desolations, F Dm C G	6	9	0	00
And threatened the land to deform D D7 G				9
The ark then of freedom's foundation, C D G	G	D		D
Columbia, rode safe through the storm G7 C	0 0	000		0 0
With the garlands of vict'ry about her, F G	€		•	€
When so proudly she bore her brave crew C C7 F	L	□□□□ G7	D7	G7
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C	0 0	0 0	0	Ŭ/ •
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G7 C			€ €	
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G C				
The boast of the red, white, and blue!	C7	Dm O	C7	Dm 0
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C The boast of the red, white, and blue!		98	6 0	9
The boast of the roa, white, and blue:	+++			

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

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',

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.

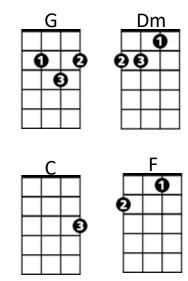
Dm G C

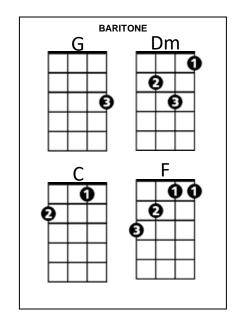
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C



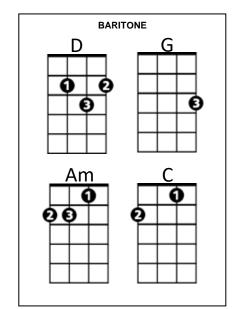


Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D G Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board. C 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. C 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, 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

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F

I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues

She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do

Bb

Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while

And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

F

I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for

But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong Bb

I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,

But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for

I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green

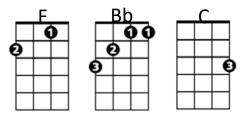
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine

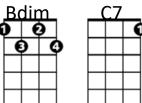
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)





Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale

F

Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail

There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel

One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

F

C

Crayola doesn't make a color

I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now

But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow

I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't

Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't

Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Crayola doesn't m ake a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the

little end of

Really thought it could been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

C

Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep

lookin' round

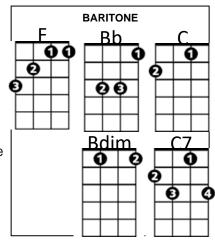
(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Bdim

No color to draw my love



Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

Bb

I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues

She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do

Eb

Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while

And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

Bb

I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long

Bb

But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong

I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,

Rh

But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for

I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb

At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green

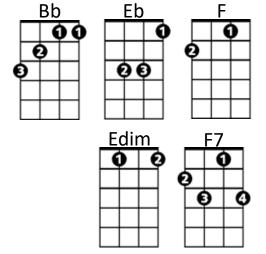
And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Eb

And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale

Bb

Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail

There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel

One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or

teal

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb

F

Crayola doesn't make a color

I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now

But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow

Eb

I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't

Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't

Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Crayola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

Bb

For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find

Bb

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the

little end of Bb Bb

Really thought it could been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep

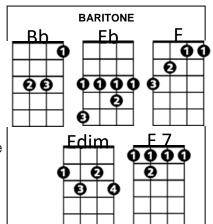
lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love



2020-08-15

 $\underline{https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\!EELEjeYzfjM}$

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM (Tyne Daly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDlE0X9A

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

2020-08-15

Crazy Love (Rusty Young, 1978) (recorded by Poco) Key G Cmaj7 G

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away

D Cmaj7 G

Just you wait and see.

Cmaj7

I'll never be imprisoned by

D Cmaj7 G

A faded mem - ory.

Cmaj7

Just when I think I'm over her,

D Cmaj7 G

this broken heart will mend.

Cmaj7

I hear her name and I have to cry,

D Cmaj7 G

The tears come down again.

Chorus:

Cmaj7

It happens all the time.

D

G

This crazy love of mine,

Cmaj7

Wraps around my heart

D

G

Refusing to unwind.

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 G

Ooo Ooo Crazy Love

Cmaj7 D Cmaj7 G

Ahh ha

G Cmaj7

Count the stars in a summer sky,

D Cmaj7 G

That fall without a sound.

G Cmaj7

And then pretend that you can't hear

D Cmaj7 G

These tear drops coming down.

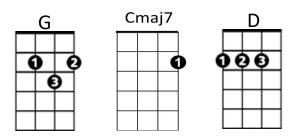
(Chorus)

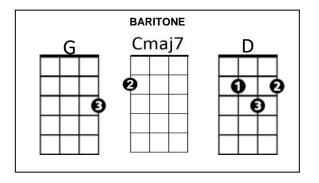
REPEAT 1st verse

(Chorus)

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away.





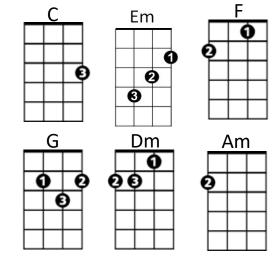
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro: C Em F C 2x

I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Em And the heavens open, every time she smiles And when I come to her, that's where I belong Em Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song



G Am G She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Am G G She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love



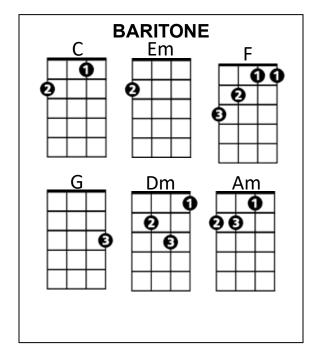
Em She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Em And when I come to her when the sun goes down Em F She takes away my trouble take away my grief

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

Reprise:

G Yes, I need her in the daytime, Yes, I need her in the night And I want to throw my arms around her, Dm Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight And when I'm returning from so far away



She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

Em

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F

Intro: F Am Bb F 2x

F Am Bb F
I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles
Am Bb F
And the heavens open, every time she smiles
Am Bb F
And when I come to her, that's where I be-long
Am Bb F
Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song



She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

F C Dm C Bb F

She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

F Am Bb F
She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
Am Bb F
And when I come to her when the sun goes down
Am Bb F
She takes away my trouble take away my grief

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

Reprise:

C Bb F
Yes, I need her in the daytime,
C Bb F
Yes, I need her in the night
C Bb F
And I want to throw my arms around her,
Dm Gm C
Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

F Am Bb F

And when I'm returning from so far a-way

Am Bb F

She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

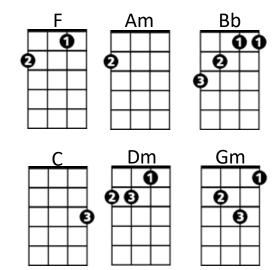
Am Bb F

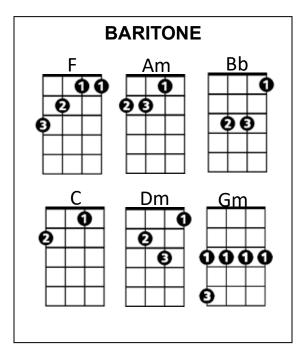
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Am Bb F

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade



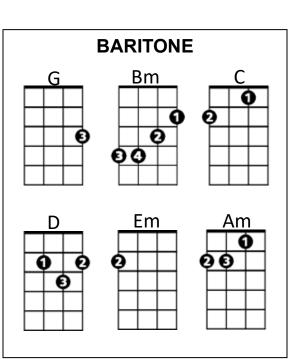


Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro: G Bm C G 2x

I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Bm And the heavens open, every time she smiles And when I come to her, that's where I belong Bm Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song **Chorus:** 000 Em D She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Em D D She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Bm She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Bm And when I come to her when the sun goes down Bm She takes away my trouble take away my grief Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief (Chorus) Reprise: D C G Yes, I need her in the daytime, Yes, I need her in the night And I want to throw my arms around her, Em Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight G C Bm G And when I'm returning from so far away She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day Bm Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

G



<u>Bm</u>

0000

Em

Ø

0

Αm

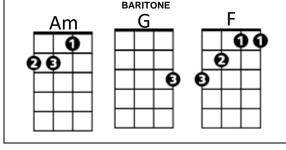
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

Cruel Summer

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

Intro: Am G F G 2X	sharr maile Behare Falley / eleven coney / Forty emaility
Am G Hot summer streets F G Am F G And the pavements are burning I sit around Am G	(CHORUS) F G F You're not the only one
F G Am G F G But the air is so heavy and dry Am G F G Am Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? G F G Things I can't understand Am G It's too close for comfort F G Am G F G This heat has got right out of hand	Am F G F It's a cruel cruel cruel summer Am F G F Leaving meeeeeee leaving me here on my own Am F G It's a cruel it's a cruel cruel summer Am F G Now you've gone Am G F G (2X)
CHORUS Am F G F Am It's a cruel cruel summer F G F Leaving me here on my own	Am F G F Am It's a cruel cruel summer F G F Leaving me here on my own Am F G It's a cruel cruel summer Am F G F
It's a cruel it's a cruel cruel summer Am Now you've g one	Now you've gone - You're not the only one (Repeat to fade) Am F G
Am G F G Am G F G The city is crowded my friends are away Am F G And I'm on my own	It's a cruel cruel cruel summer F Am F G F Leaving meeeeeee leaving me here on my own Am F G It's a cruel it's a cruel cruel summer Am F G F Now you've gone - You're not the only one
Am G It's too hot to handle F G Am G F G So I gotta get up and go Am F G	Am G F



Cruel Summer

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

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

C

Hot summer streets
Bb C

And the pavements are burning I sit around

Dm C

Dm

Trying to smile

Bb C Dm C Bb C

But the air is so heavy and dry

Dm C Bb C Dm Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say?

C Bb C

Things I can't understand

Dm C

It's too close for comfort

Bb C Dm C Bb C

This heat has got right out of hand

CHORUS

Dm Bb C Bb Dm

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm

Now you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm C Bb C
The city is crowded my friends are away

Dm Bb C

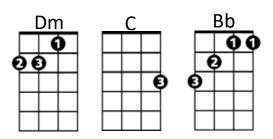
And I'm on my own

Dm C

It's too hot to handle

Bb C Dm C Bb C

So I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

Bb C Bb You're not the only one

Dm Bb C Bb It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C

Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm Bb C Bb Dm
It's a cruel ... cruel summer
Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C

Now you've gone - You're not the only one

Bb

(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb C Bb

It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

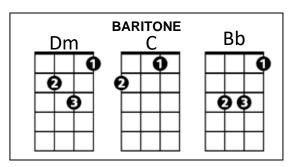
Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

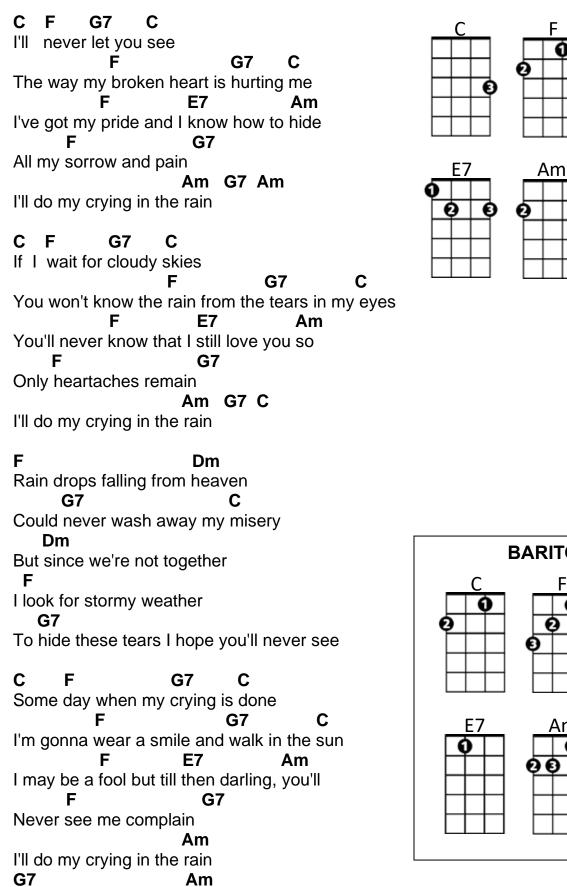
Dm Bb C Bb

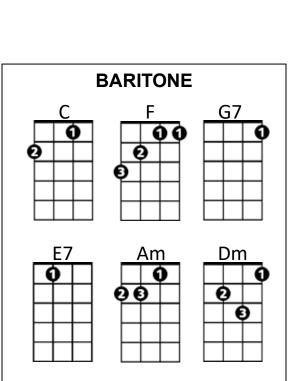
Now you've gone - You're not the only one



I'll do my crying in the rain

Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)

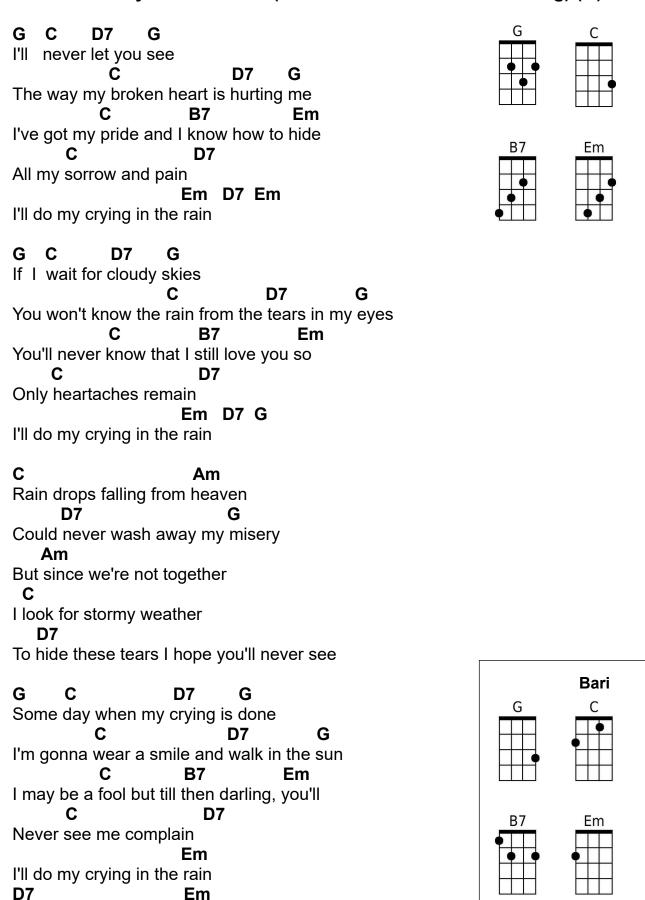




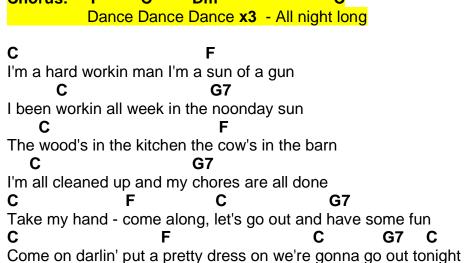
Dm

I'll do my crying in the rain

Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King) (G)

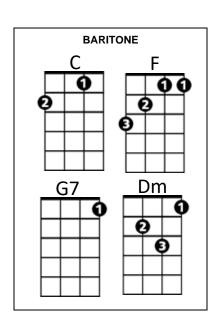


2020-08-15 Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C C My grandpa he's ninety-five He keeps on dancing he's still alive My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight Chorus: Dm Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long



(Chorus)

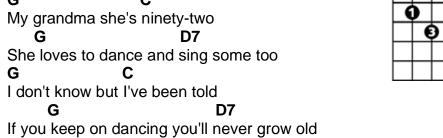




(Chorus)

2020-08-15

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G G My grandpa he's ninety-five D7 Am He keeps on dancing he's still alive 0



Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

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

I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun I been workin all week in the noonday sun

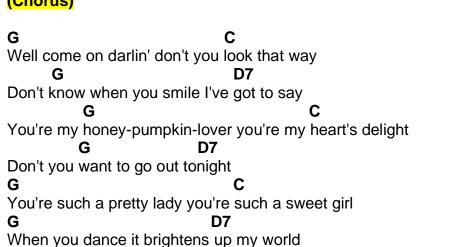
The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn

I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun

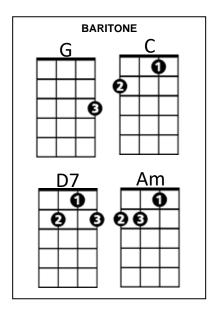
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

(Chorus)



Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

D7



(Chorus)

2020-08-15

=====

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

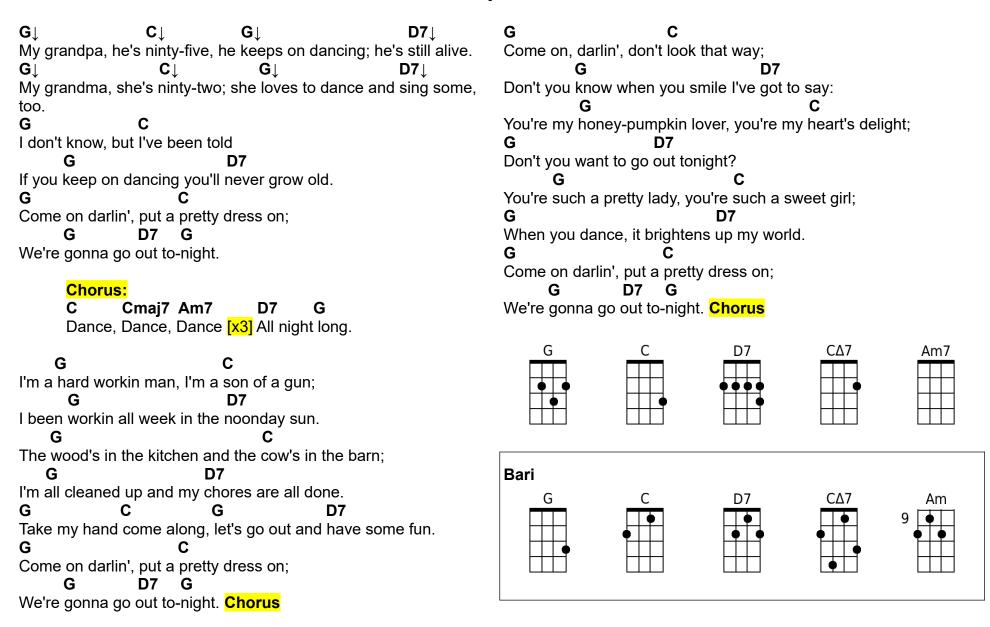
Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

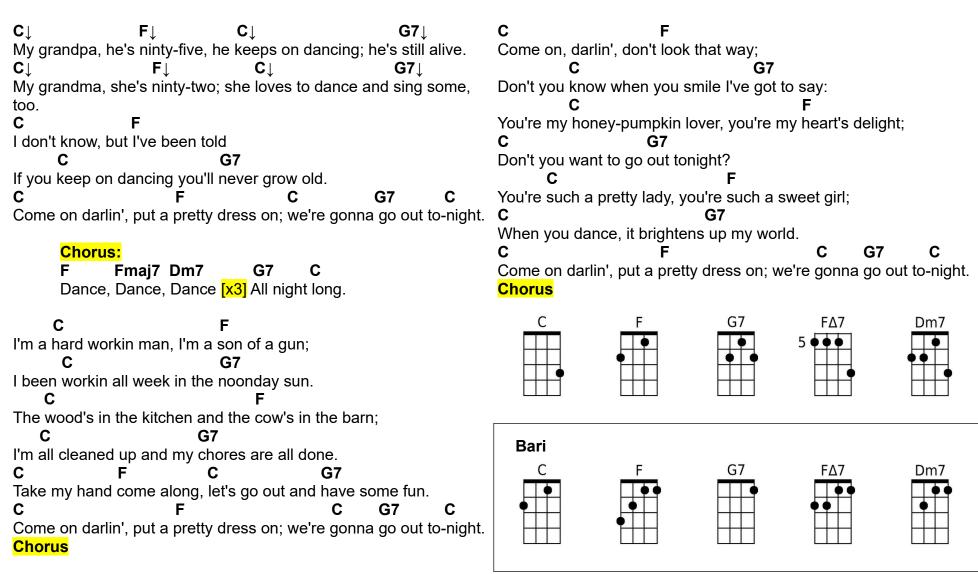
DDUUD

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.

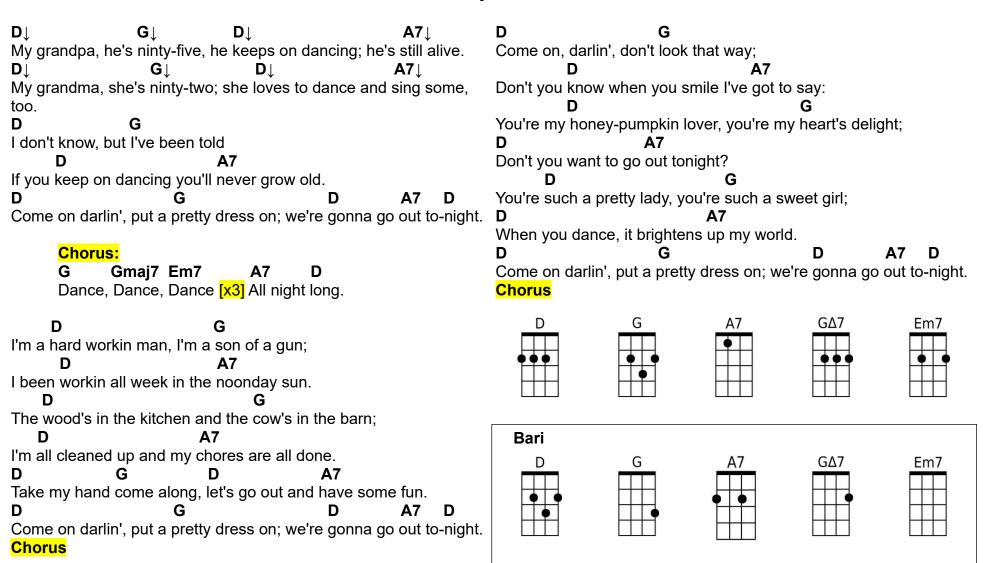
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of C



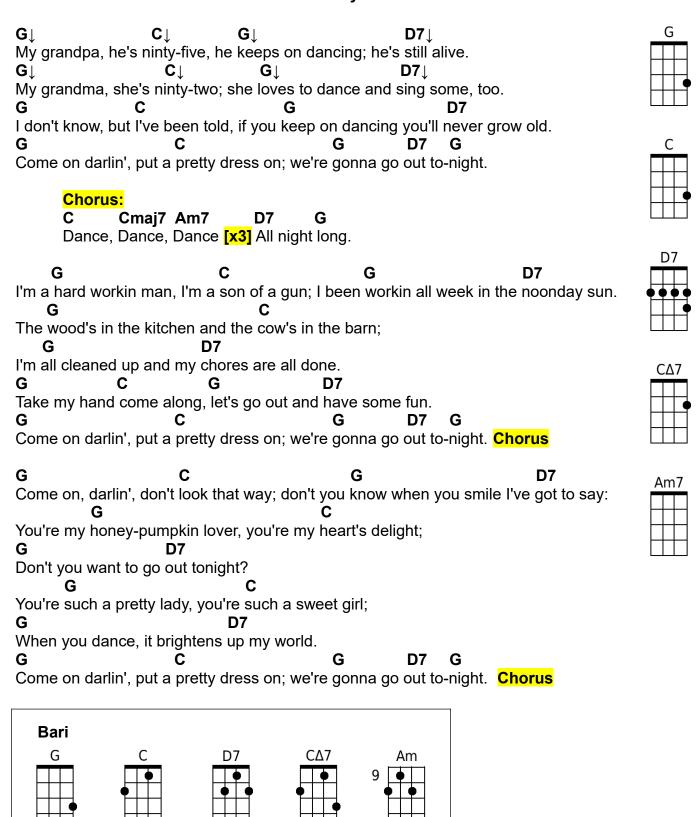
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



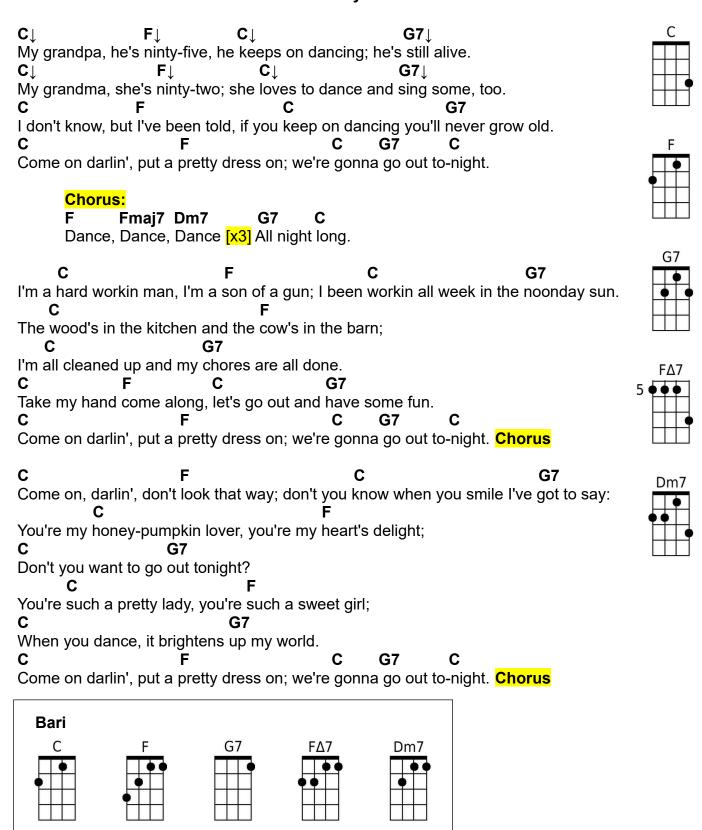
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G

D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D G D A7 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. D G D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus: G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.	G
D G D A7	A7
I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.	
The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;	
D A7	
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. D A7	GΔ7
Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.	•••
D G D A7 D	
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus	
D G D A7	Em7
Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:	
You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;	• •
D A7 D G	
Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;	
When you dance, it brightens up my world.	
D G D A7 D	
Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus	
Bari	
D G A7 GΔ7 Em7	
$+ \uparrow \downarrow \uparrow$ $+ \uparrow \downarrow \downarrow$ $+ \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow$ $+ \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow$ $+ \uparrow \uparrow \uparrow$	

Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

A7

Dm_

D7

Ø

I	n	tı	ra	:	C

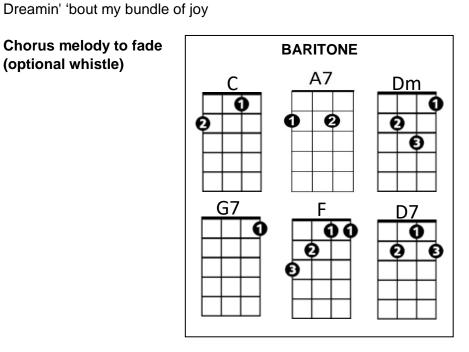
Dm What a day C And I'm lost Dm	A7 for a daydrea G7 for a daydrea A7 in a daydrear G7 out my bundle	min' boy		C
F It's one F I'm blov D7	D7 Ten if time ain't D7 Te of those days D7 Win' the day to	s for takin' a C take a walk	C A walk outsi A7 in the sur G7	1
Dm I been drea C It's starring Dm	A7 n' a sweet drea G7 min' since I wo A' me and my sv s the one that	7 oke up toda <u>y</u> 7 veet dream	G 7	ау
F I could F Tomori D7	D7 ren if time is pa D7 n't care less al D7 row I'll pay the	C bout the due	es you say opping my	A7 load

Verse melody (whistled)

D7 A7 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7 A7** A daydream will last along into the night **D7 A7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

C **A7** What a day for a daydream Dm **G7** Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy C **A7** And I'm lost in a daydream Dm **G7**

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)



Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Am

D7

Intro: G

What a day for a daydream Mm D7 What a day for a daydreamin' boy G E7 And I'm lost in a daydream Am D7 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy	G • •
And even if time ain't really on my side A7 G E A7 G E A7 G E7 of those days for takin' a walk outside A7 G E7 vin' the day to take a walk in the sun D7 I on my face on somebody's new-mo G E7 been havin' a sweet dream Am D7 been dreamin' since I woke up today G E7 It's starring me and my sweet dream Am D7	le wed lawn
Cause she's the one that makes me feel this wa C A7 G E7 And even if time is passin' me by a lot C A7 G I couldn't care less about the dues you say I C A7 G Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my I A7 D7 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad	E7 've got E7

Verse melody (whistled)

C A7 G E7

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
C A7 G E7

A daydream will last along into the night
C A7 G E7

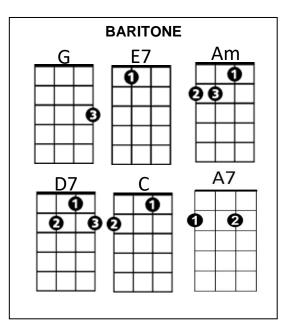
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
A7 D7

Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

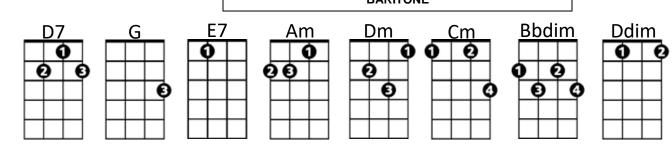
G E7
What a day for a daydream
Am D7
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G E7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Am D7

Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

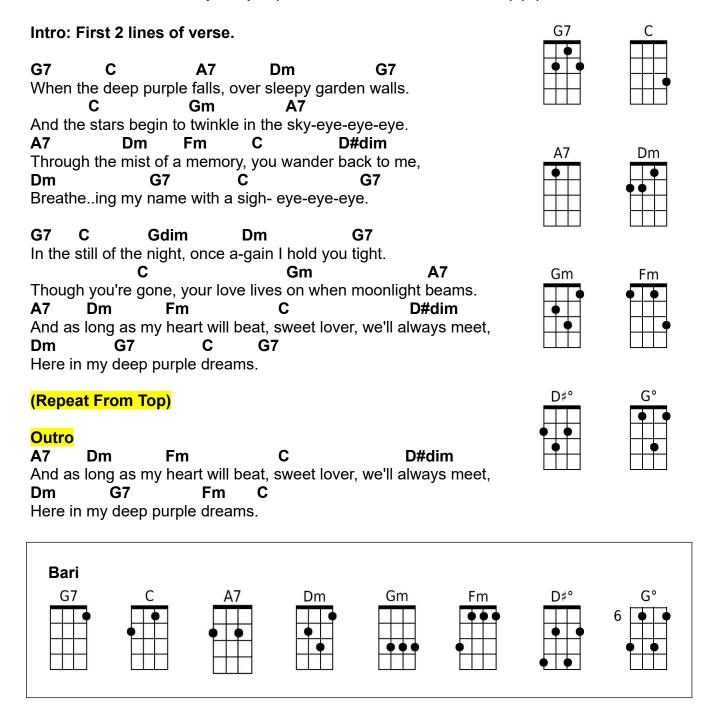
Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)



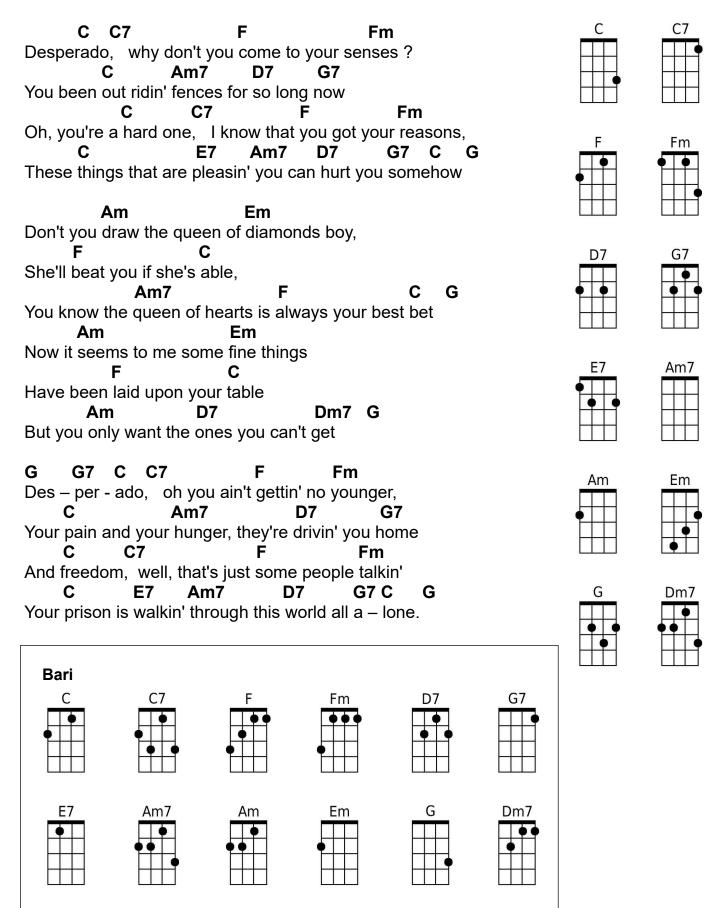
2020-08-15 **Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G Ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye. **D7** G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. **E7** Dm Am Dm Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7 Bbdim** G Cm And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. Ddim **Bbdim D7 E7** Am When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm 0000 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye. **D7 D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. **E7 Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** Cm G Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. **BARITONE**



Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) (C)

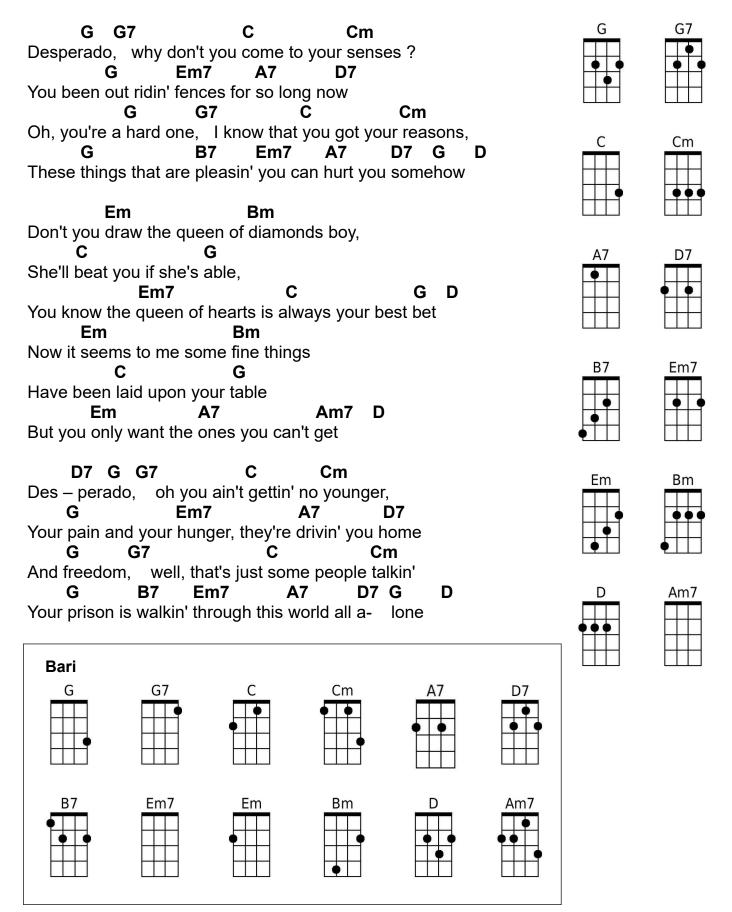


Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



Am	Em	
Don't your feet get cold in th	he winter time?	
F	C	
The sky won't snow and the	e sun won't shine	
Am7 F	C G	
It's hard to tell the night time	e from the day	
Am Em		
You're losin' all your highs a	and lows	
F C	Dm7 G	
Ain't it funny how the feelin'	goes away	
G7 C C7	F Fm	
G7 C C7 Des - perado, why don't ye		
• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •		
Des - perado, why don't y	vou come to your senses D7 G7	
Des - perado, why don't ye	vou come to your senses D7 G7	
Des - perado, why don't ye C Am Come down from your fence	vou come to your senses D7 G7 es, open the gate F Fm	
Des - perado, why don't ye C Am Come down from your fence C C7	vou come to your senses D7 G7 es, open the gate F Fm e's a rainbow above you	
Des - perado, why don't ye C Am Come down from your fence C C7 It may be rainin', but there	vou come to your senses D7 G7 es, open the gate F Fm e's a rainbow above you m F C Dm7	
Des - perado, why don't ye C Am Come down from your fence C C7 It may be rainin', but there C E7 An	vou come to your senses D7 G7 es, open the gate F Fm e's a rainbow above you om F C Dm7 ve you,	•

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



_	_						_	
Em	Bm							
Don't your feet get cold in the	e winter time	?						
C	G							
The sky won't snow and the	sun won't sh	ine						
Em7 C	G	D						
It's hard to tell the night time	from the day	/						
Em Bm	•	,						
You're losin' all your highs ar	nd lows							
C G	Am7	D						
Ain't it funny how the feelin'								
7 and the falling from the rooms s	jeee amay							
D7 G G7	С	Cm						
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to vo	our sense	S					
G Em	•	D 7						
Come down from your fence	s. open the o	ate						
G GŹ	Ć	Cm						
It may be rainin', but there's	s a rainbow a		Ц					
G B7 Er		•						
You better let somebody love								
G B7 Em	•	7 D7	G	G	G7	c (Cm	G
You better let somebody love				•	U ,	•	•	
. J J J	- , 54 25.510							

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) C C7 G7 C C7 Fm Fm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Am7 **D7** Am **D7** You been out ridin' fences for so long now Come down from your fences, open the gate **C7** Fm C7 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you Am7 E7 Am **E7 D7** F C Dm7 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow You better let somebody love you, E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late Em Am Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, C7 Fm D7 She'll beat you if she's able, O Am7 Ø You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Em Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table **D7** Dm7 G **E7** Am7 Am Em Dm7 But you only want the ones you can't get G7 C C7 Fm Ø Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Am7 **G7 D7** ÐØ Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' **BARITONE** Am7 **D7** G7 C Fm Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? 0 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Am7 Am7 Am Em Dm7 It's hard to tell the night time from the day Am You're losin' all your highs and lows **66** Dm7 G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

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	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
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	You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late C C7 F F M D7 G7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
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'	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
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	C C7 F FM D7 G7
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	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:

G F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

(Chorus)

C

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi

G

Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

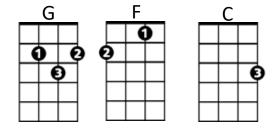
Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

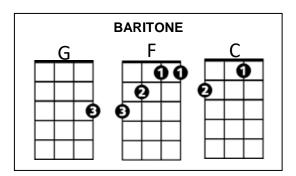
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACET F C
Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball
G F C G

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

(Chorus) 3X

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (I	₋onnie 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?	C G C G C Now the nation rose as one to send their only son
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 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
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?	TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of? Boom, boom! (CHORUS)
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	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
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)	D7 G C (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
BARITONE	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 (L	onnie 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?	A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G G If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? C D G Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House D G D G To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent A A7 D7 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)
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side C G D G Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar D G D G Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing A A7 D7 But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing (CHORUS) BARITONE	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 A7 D G (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 A7 D G On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell (mumble like toothless) The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? 2 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? D7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack? Ø One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right? I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea" Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? On the bed -post o - ver - night!

Does four C	newing Guin Lose its Flavor	(Lonnie Donegan) (Original ver	Sion) Key G	
G D G D Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I 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 kno A A7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is	W D7	C G D	G t be off his rocker D G reason he did tell (mumble like	
G	D7	D7 G	D7	
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor of		Does your chewing gum have	- '	s upon the pack?
If your mother says don't chew it, do you C D	swallow it in spite? G C	Can you stretch it out much f	urther than the man upo G	on the rack?
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you G D	heave it left and right?	Can you lend it to your brothe	er and ex-pect to get it b	oack? G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor of		7 Does your chewing gum lose	its flavor when your lip	s refuse to smack
G D G D One night old Granny Stead stuck gum a C G D G Elastic rollers, all that chewing without m D G D	G all round her bed	G D G When on our honey-moon, up C G D It was heaven, we slept 'til ha	G	G
A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran	's bed, right?	I found a waiter next to me; h	ie was embarrassed as	could be
A	A7 D7	A	A7	D7
Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting	out, Tonight's the hight!	He said, "I've been stuck you	r bedpost. It's your early	y morning tea
G	D7	G	D7	
Does your chewing gum lose its sticky o	n the bedpost overnight? G G7	Does your chewing gum lose	its flavor on the bedpo	st overnight? G7
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and lo	ook a nasty sight?	If your mother says don't che	w it, do you swallow it in G	n spite? C
Can you bend it like a fish hook just in ca	ase you get a bite?	Can you catch it on your tons G	ils; can you heave it lef	ft and right? G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor of G D BARITONE C	n the bedpost over-night?	Does your chewing gum lose A7 D G On the bed -post o - ver – nig		st overnight?

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue (Richard C Leigh)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w

F Em Dm7 G And don't it make my brown eyes blue

C Am Dm7 G7
I'll be fine when you're gone
C Am Dm E7
I'll just cry all night long
Am C Am D7
Say it isn't tru - e
F G C
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

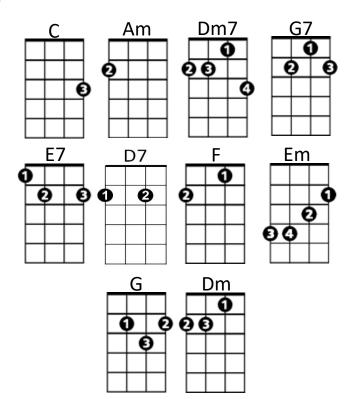
Am Em F C
Tell me no secrets, tell me some lies

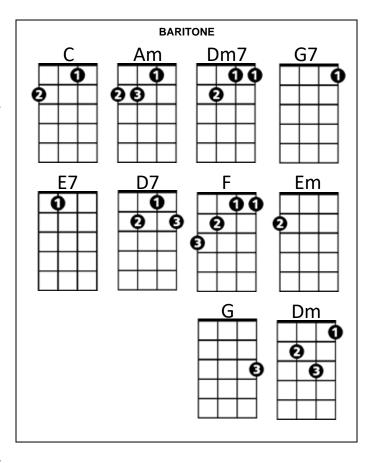
Am Em F C
Give me no reasons, give me ali - bis

Am Em F C
Tell me you love me and don't let me cry

Dm Em F G
Say anything but don't say goodbye

Dm7 C Am **G7** I didn't mean to treat you bad Am Dm Didn't know just what I had Am C Am D7 But honey now I do - o Em And don't it make my brown eyes, Em Don't it make my brown eyes G Don't it make my brown eyes blue.





C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

Don't Let The Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers) (C)

Chorus Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

C There was a crooked man and he had a crooked

smile. G

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse.

They all lived together in a crooked little house. Chorus

Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

G

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

G

Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat. Chorus

C

Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

G

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

Chorus

(Note Chord Change)

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

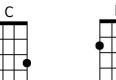
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Α7

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it...

My roof's got a hole in it...

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.

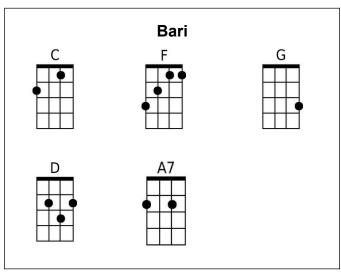












Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

CHORUS:

G

C

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it

and I might drown.

G

There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile,

D G

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

C

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

3

Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat.

D G

Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat.

(CHORUS)

G

Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

D G

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

(CHORUS) (note chord change)

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

7 A

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

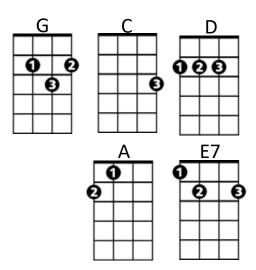
A D

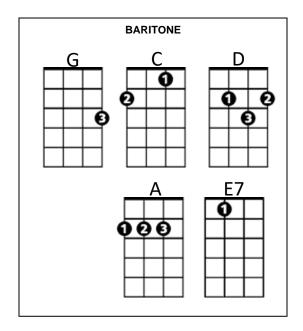
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **F7**

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.





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

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

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

C G Am F / C G Em F

C

A singer in a smoky room,

Am

Smell of wine and cheap perfume

For a smile they can share the night,

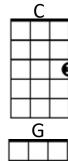
Em

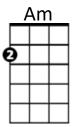
It goes on and on and on and on

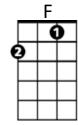
Chorus:

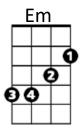
F G C F Stran-gers wait-ing up and down the boule-vard G F G C G C Their sha-dows search-ing in the nig-ht F G C F G Street-light, pe-ople, living just to find emotion G F G C G Am Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

C G Am F / C G Em F









C Am Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill

Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

Some will win, some will lose,

Am

Some were born to sing the blues

Em

Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

(Chorus)

C G Am F / C G Em F

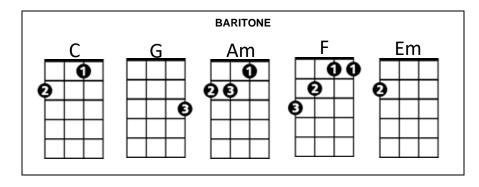
Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade

Am

Don't stop believing hold on to the fee-ling

Em

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

C (

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

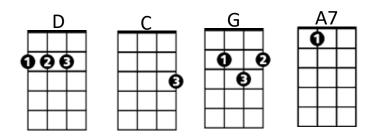
C G

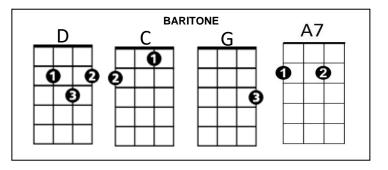
I know you don't believe that it's true **A7**

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

6 F (

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

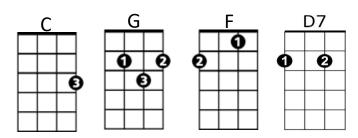
F C

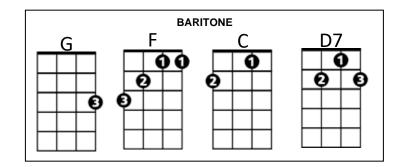
I know you don't believe that it's true **D7**

I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

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





Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)

ilitio. C G All	I F / C G AI					$\overline{\Box}$
C G Am I close my eyes C G Am All my dreams	only for a mom G	nent and a Dm	Am	gone.		G
D G	Am D wind, all we ar	G	Am	Am / G /		• •
C G Am Same old song, C G Am G All we do, crui	just a drop of v	n	An	n		Am
D G Dust in the	Am Dewind, all we a				Am n ohhh	F
C G Am Don't hang on, C G Am It slips away a	nothing lasts i	Dm	-	Am		Dm •
D G	Am D wind, all we ar Am D wind, all we ar	G	Am			D
Am G Am F	C G Am F	(Repeat T	o Fade <i>or</i>	end on A	<mark>(m)</mark>	
Bari		_				
C G	Am	F	Dm	D		

Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (G)

Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C	
G D Em D Am Em I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment s gone. G D Em D Am Em All my dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.	D
A D Em A D Em Em / D / Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.	• • •
G D Em D Am Em Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea. G D Em D Am Em All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.	Em
A D Em A D Em D C Em D Ust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi nd ohh oh ohhh	C
Em D Em C / Em D Em C / G Em G Em	
G D Em D Am Em Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. G D Em D Am Em It slips away and all your money won t another minute buy.	Am
 A D Em A D Em Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind A D Em A D Em Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind 	A
G D Em C / G D Em C (Repeat To Fade or end on Em)	
Bari	
G D Em C Am A	

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 D 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

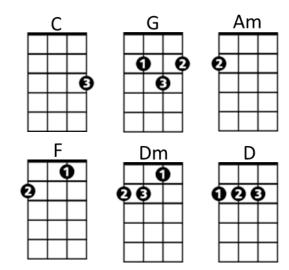
Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

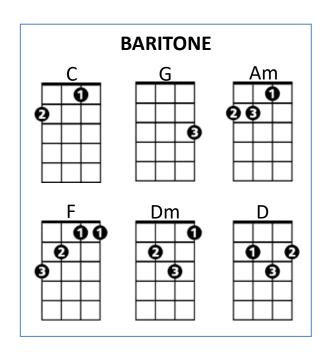
C G Am G Dm Am

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

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

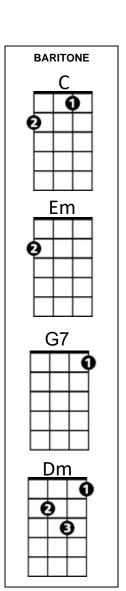
Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)





Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

C Em Dm G7 C	С
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,	\sqcup
Dm G7 C	₩
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.	₩
Dm G7 C	\forall
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so, Em Dm G7 C	
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.	<u>G7</u> ∣ ₫
C Em Dm C7 C	οĬ
	T
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go, Dm G7 C	\blacksquare
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows. Dm G7 C	
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast, Em Dm G7 C	
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.	
C Em Dm G7 C	
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high, Dm G7 C	
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, Dm G7 C	
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines, Em Dm G7 C	
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.	
C Em Dm G7 C	
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, Dm G7 C	
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.	•
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,	
Em Dm G7 C So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	
(Repeat verse 1)	
C Em Dm G7 C	
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	



Em

Dm

Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

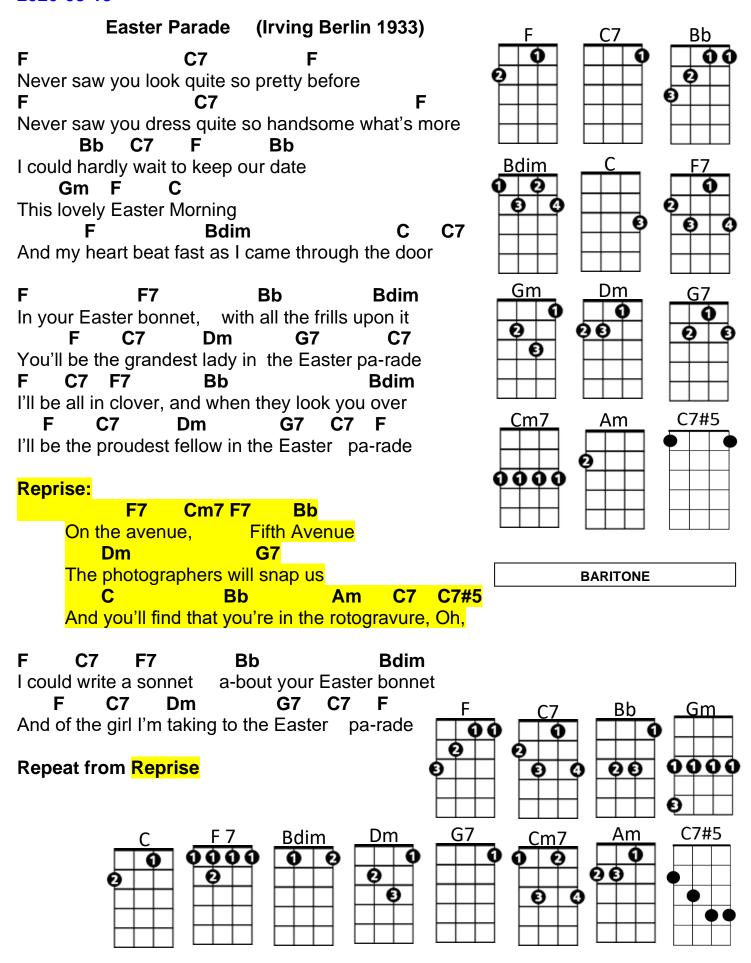
G Bm Am D7 G In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Am D7 G With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Am D7 G	G	Bn
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so, Bm Am D7 G In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.	Am	D7
G Bm Am D7 G Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,		
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time. G Bm Am D7 G		
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, Am D7 G	Ва	ari
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be. Am D7 G You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train, Bm Am D7 G So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	G	Bn
(Repeat Verse 1)	Am	D'

Bm Am

So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

D7

G



2020-08-15

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7 **A7**

How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 **A7**

How can people be so cruel?

D7 Em A D

Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

A7 Cmai7

How can people have no feelings.

Cmai7 **A7**

How can they ignore their friends?

Em **D7**

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

CHORUS:

G Dm Dm

Especially people who care about strangers...

Dm G Dm

who care about evil and social injustice.

A7 Em **A7**

Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Cmai7 Em A7 **A7**

How about a needed friend... I need a friend.

Cmai7 **A7**

How can people be so heartless..

A7 Cmai7

You know I'm hung up on you.

Em D **D7** D Α

Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

(CHORUS) Change end of last line – "We all need a friend"

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

OUTRO:

Em A D Em A

Ea.- sy to be cold.ea..- sy to say no.

Em D Em A

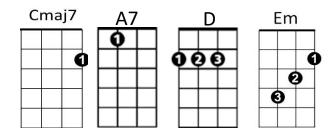
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in ea.-.sy to say no.

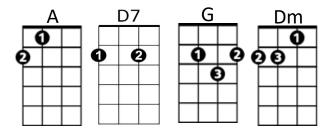
Em A D Em A

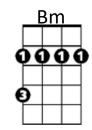
Ea.- sy to be cold.ea..- sy to say no.

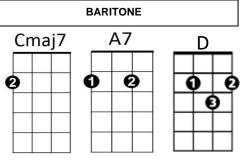
Em Bm (hold)

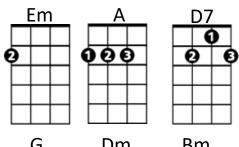
Much too easy to say no...

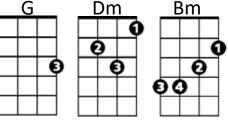






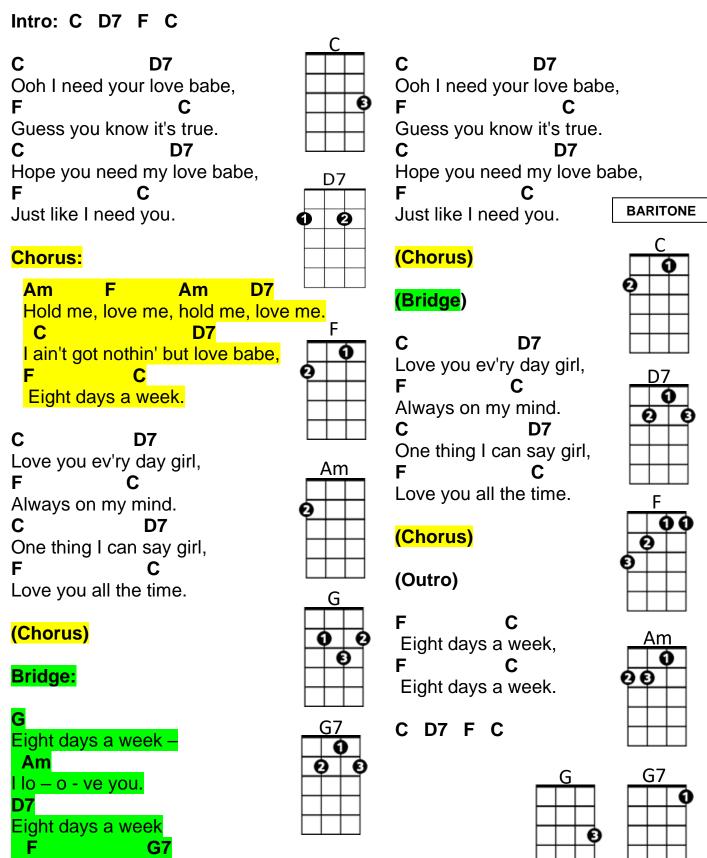






Is not enough to show I care.

Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro:	D	E7	G	D
	_		_	_

D E7

Ooh I need your love babe,

G [

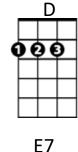
Guess you know it's true.

D E7

Hope you need my love babe,

G D

Just like I need you.



€

Bm

E7

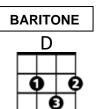
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D

Guess you know it's true.

Hope you need my love babe,

G D Just like I need you.



Chorus:

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

D E7

I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

E7

Eight days a week.

Love you ev'ry day girl,

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

D E7
Love you ev'ry day girl,

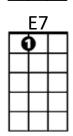
G D

Always on my mind.

One thing I can say girl,

S D

Love you all the time.



Always on my mind.

D E7 One thing I can say girl,

G Ď

Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

(Outro)

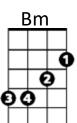


•

Eight days a week,

G D

Eight days a week.



D E7 G D

D

Eight days a week –

Bm

(Chorus)

Bridge:

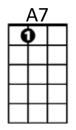
I lo – o - ve you.

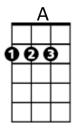
E7

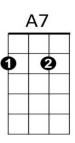
Eight days a week

Ğ A7

Is not enough to show I care.







Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



G A7

Ooh I need your love babe,

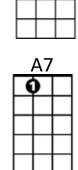
Guess you know it's true.

G A7

Hope you need my love babe,

C G

Just like I need you.



G A7

Ooh I need your love babe,

G

Guess you know it's true.

G A7

Hope you need my love babe,

C G Just like I need you.



Chorus:

G

Em C Em A7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

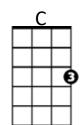
G A7

I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

A7

Eight days a week.

Love you ev'ry day girl,



Em

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

G A7 Love you ev'ry day girl,

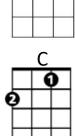
C G

Always on my mind.

One thing I can say girl,

C G

Love you all the time.



A7

Ø

C G

Always on my mind. **G A7**

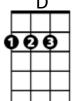
One thing I can say girl,

C Ğ

Love you all the time.

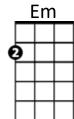
(Chorus)

(Outro)



Eight days a week,

C G



Eight days a week.

G A7 C G

(Chorus)

Bridge:

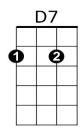
D Eight days a week – Em

I lo – o - ve you.

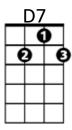
Α7

Eight days a week

Is not enough to show I care.



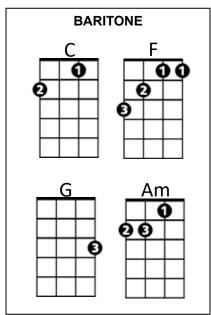
D			
	•	•	
•)		



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:			C	F
C F	С			0
England swings like a pe	<mark>ndulum do</mark>			•
G			₩	
Bobbies on bicycles, two	by two		HH	
С	F		G	Am
Westminster Abbey, the	tower of Big Ben		\Box	
С	G C		0 0	9
The rosy-red cheeks of t	he little chil-dren		€	
			HH	\square
C	F			
Now, if you huff and puff	and you finally save	enough		
С	G			
Money up you can take y	your family on a trip a	cross the sea		
C F		С		
Take a tip before you tak	ke your trip, let me tel	I you where to	go	
C G C				
Go to Engeland, oh				
(Chorus)				

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass C Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes (Chorus) 2X

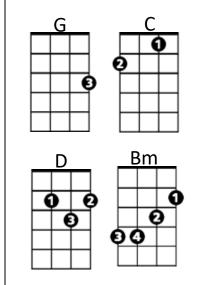


(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:				D	6
D	G	D			G
England swings like a	pendulum	<mark>do</mark>		000	0 0
	<u> </u>				•
Bobbies on bicycles, t	wo by two			+++	\overline{H}
D	G				
Westminster Abbey, t	ne tower of	Big Ben		A	Bm
D	Α	D		0	0000
The rosy-red cheeks of	of the little o	<mark>:hil-dren</mark>			
					•
D		G			
Now, if you huff and p	uff and you	finally sa	ve enough		
D		A			
Money you can take y	our family o	on a trip a	cross the sea		
	3		D		
Take a tip before you	take your tr	ip, let me	tell you where to	go go	
D A D					
Go to Engeland, oh					
(Chorus)				В	ARITONE
D	G		D	G	C
Mama's old pajamas a	•	na's mus			
D	A A	pa o mao	100110		
Falling out the window	/sill, frolic in	the gras	S		
D		3	D		
Tryin' to mock the way	they talk, t	fun but all	l in vain	D	Bm

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:				
G	С	G	G	С
England swings	<mark>; like a pendulu</mark>	<mark>m do</mark>		
	D		0 0	\vdash
Bobbies on bicy	<mark>/cles, two by tw</mark>	<mark>0</mark>	 €	
G	С			
Westminster Ab	bey, the tower	<mark>of Big Ben</mark>		_
G	D	G	_ D	Em
The rosy-red ch	eeks of the little	<mark>e chil-dren</mark>	000	
G		С		စုစ္
Now, if you huff	and puff and y	ou finally save enough		
G		D		
Money you can	take your famil	y on a trip across the sea	1	
G	С	G		
Take a tip before	e you take you	r trip, let me tell you wher	e to go	
G D	G			
Go to Engeland	, oh			
(Chorus)				

(Chorus)

G C G

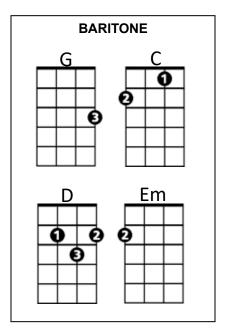
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
G D

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



Faithless Love (John David Souther)

F

Intro: C Eb Ab G Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose Down in some valley where nobody goes And the night blows in C G Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G С Like a river flows Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song

Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong Faithless love will find you C And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love

Eb F Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams

Eb Ab G

That's the way it sometimes goes

Where did I go wrong

Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems G

Guess the feeling comes and goes

C C Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose

Down in some valley where nobody goes

Faithless love has found me

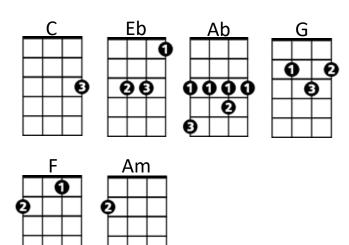
Thrown it's chilly arms around me

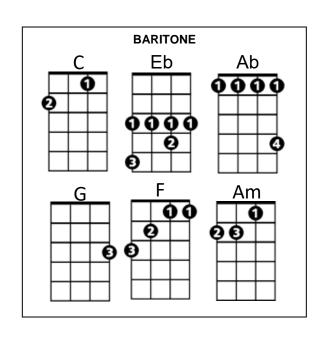
C Eb Ab G

Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

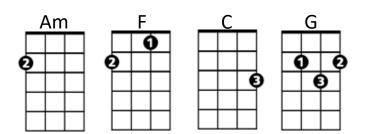
Like a ri - ver flows

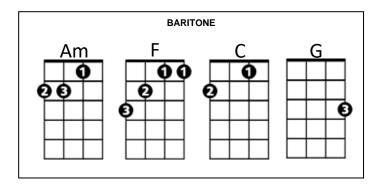




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

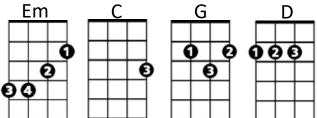
Am F You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley Am F C
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky F G Am F C
As we walk in the fields of gold
Am F So she took her love for to gaze awhile C
Upon the fields of barley Am F C
In his arms she fell as her hair came down F G C
Among the fields of gold
Am F Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley Am F C
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky F G C Am F C
As we lie in the fields of gold
Am F See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley Am F C
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth F G C
Among the fields of gold
F C I never made promises lightly F C
And there have been some that I've broken F C
But I swear in the days still left F G C
We'll walk in the fields of gold F G C
We'll walk in the fields of gold

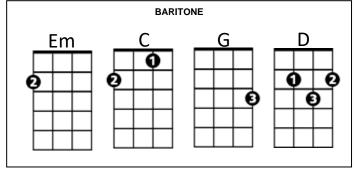




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

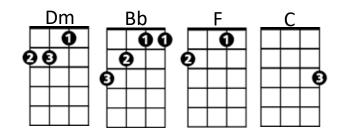
Em C You'll remember me when the west wind moves	
Upon the fields of barley Em C G You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky C D Em C G As we walk in the fields of gold	0
Em C So she took her love for to gaze awhile G Upon the fields of barley Em C G In his arms she fell as her hair came down C D G Among the fields of gold	
Em C Will you stay with me, will you be my love G Among the fields of barley Em C G We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky C D G Em C G As we lie in the fields of gold	
Em C See the west wind move like a lover so	
Upon the fields of barley Em C G Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth C D G Among the fields of gold	
C G I never made promises lightly C G And there have been some that I've broken C G But I swear in the days still left C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold	Q

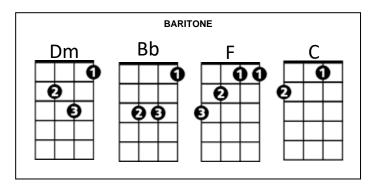




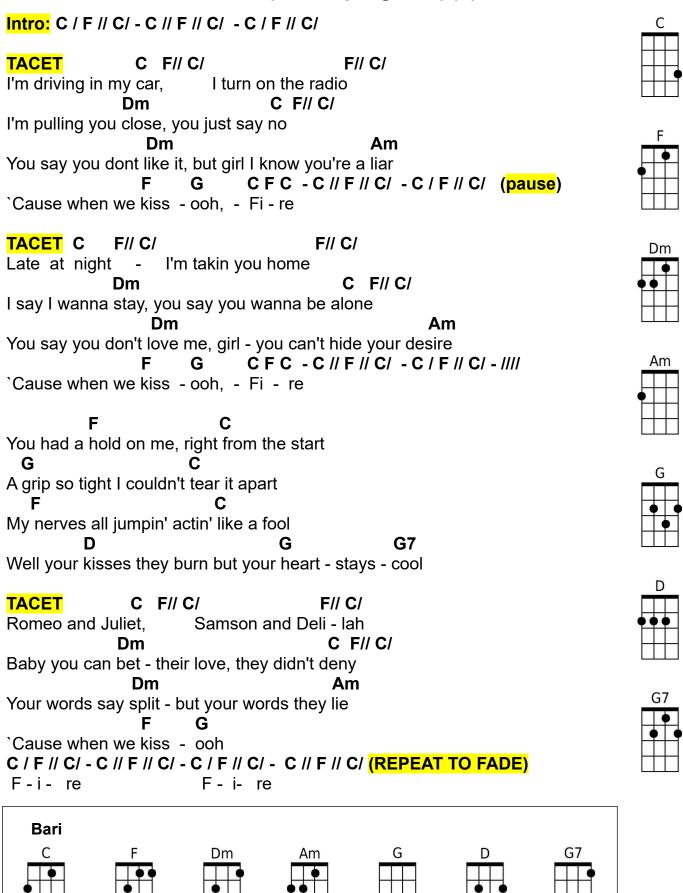
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Dm Bb You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb F
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Bb C Dm Bb F
As we walk in the fields of gold
Dm Bb So she took her love for to gaze awhile F
Upon the fields of barley
Dm Bb F In his arms she fell as her hair came down Bb C F
Among the fields of gold
Dm Bb
Will you stay with me, will you be my love
Among the fields of barley Dm Bb F
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Bb C F Dm Bb F
As we lie in the fields of gold
Dm Bb See the west wind move like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Dm Bb F Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth Bb C F
Bb C F Among the fields of gold
Bb F I never made promises lightly
Bb F
And there have been some that I've broken Bb F
But I swear in the days still left Bb C F
We'll walk in the fields of gold
Bb C F We'll walk in the fields of gold





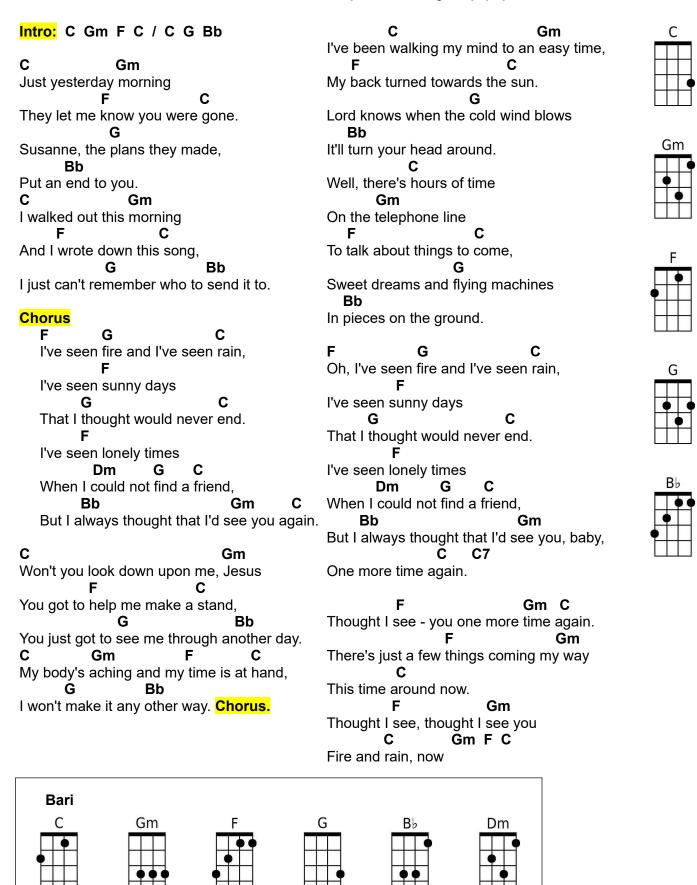
Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: G / C // G/ - G // C // G/ G	Am
TACET G C// G/ I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio Am G C// G/	9
I'm pulling you close, you just say no Am Em	
You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar C D G C G - G // C // G / - G / C // G / (pause) `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	
	5
TACET G C// G/ Late at night - I'm takin you home Am G C// G/ I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone Am Em You say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your desire	D 000
C D G C G - G // C // G/ - G / C // G/ - //// `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	D7
C G You had a hold on me, right from the start D G A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart C G	0 0
My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool BARITONE	 E
Well your kisses they burn but your heart – stays - cool	Am
TACET G C// G/ C G Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah Am G C// G/	
Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny Am Em	Em
Your words say split - but your words they lie C D	9
`Cause when we kiss - ooh G / C// G / G// C// G/ G/ C// G/ (REPEAT TO FADE)	
F-i- re F-i- re D A D B D A	D7

Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) Intro: G Dm C G / G D F Dm I've been walking my mind to an easy time, Just yesterday morning My back turned towards the sun. They let me know you were gone. Lord knows when the cold wind blows Susanne, the plans they made, Dm Put an end to you. It'll turn your head around. I walked out this morning Well, there's hours of time Dm On the telephone line And I wrote down this song, D I just can't remember who to send it to. To talk about things to come, 000 **CHORUS:** Sweet dreams and flying machines In pieces on the ground. I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F Am I've seen sunny days Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain, O That I thought would never end. I've seen sunny days I've seen lonely times That I thought would never end. When I could not find a friend, I've seen lonely times Dm But I always thought that I'd see you again. When I could not find a friend, Dm But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, Won't you look down upon me, Jesus One more time again. You got to help me make a stand, Dm G You just got to see me through another day. Thought I see - you one more time again. My body's aching and my time is at hand, There's just a few things coming my way I won't make it any other way. This time around now. (CHORUS) Thought I see, thought I see you Dm C G **BARITONE** Fire and rain, now... Dm D Αm €

2020-08-15

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

B

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

B A

Get up, get out, get out of the door

B

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

B A

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

3

There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

3 A

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

B A B A

Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

B A B A

Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

В А

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

B A

It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

В А

You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

B A

But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

B A

If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

3 A

More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

B A

Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

R

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

. Δ

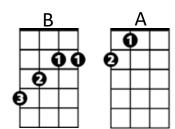
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

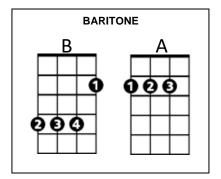
The more that you give, the more it will take

B A

To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)





Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 1 7 1 7 Long distance runner, what you standing there for? 1 7 Get up, get out, get out of the door 1 7 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor 1 7 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core 1 7 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1	7	1 7	
Fire! Fi	re on the mountain!	Fire! Fire on the	mountain!
1	7	1 7	
Fire! Fi	re on the mountain!	Fire! Fire on the	mountain!

1	
Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat	
1 7	
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat	
1 7	
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat	
1 7	
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete	
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete 7	
the result is a substraint of the result of	
1 7	
1 7	;

1	7
Α	G
В	Α
Bb	Ab
С	Bb
D	С
Е	D
F	Eb
G	F

(CHORUS)

1 7
Long distance runner, what you holding out for?
1 7
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door
1 7
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
1 7
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?
1 7
The more that you give, the more it will take
1 7
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

2020-08-15

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/N	Marshall Tucker Ba	and) Key Am
Am F C		
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home		
Am F Am	Am	F C
Had dreams about the West and started to roam		
F C	•	
Six long months on a dust covered trail	Am	
Am F They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been	Am	
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been		
CHORUS:		G Dm
C		0 9 9 9
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in t	<mark>he air</mark>	Tet til
Dm F Am		
Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there		
Am F C		
We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five		
Am F Am Sollin' everything we found just to stay alive		
Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive		
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars		
•	Am (CHORUS)	
Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his		
Am F C		
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat	A	
Am F	Am	
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the	ie street	
Men were shot down for the sake of fun		BARITONE
	(CHORUS)	
Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns	()	Am F
,		0 00 0 0
Am F C	`	
Now my widow she weeps by my grave		
Am F Am		
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save	C	<u> </u>
F C Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fam	0	
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fam Am F Am	P	0
All for a useless and no good worthless claim	 	
(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)		

2020-08-15

Fire on The	e Mountain (G	George McC	orkie/iviarsn	ali Tucker i	sand) Ke	y ⊨m
Em		C G				
Took my fam'ly a	away from my	Carolina hon		_Em	<u> </u>	G
Em		C	Em			
Had dreams abo	out the west a	ind started to	roam		\square	0 0
Six long months	on a dust cov	vered trail		60	●	•
Em	on a dust cov	C	Em			HH
They say heaver	n's at the end	but so far it's				Δ 250
, ,						Am
CHORUS:					000	9
	G	D				
	fire on the mo	<mark>ountain, lightn</mark>				
Am		C	Em			
Gold in them	n hills and it's	waitin' for me	e there			
Em	C	G				
We were diggin'	and siftin' from	_				
Em	C	Em	1			
Sellin' everything	y we found jus					
, ,	Ć	, G				
Gold flowed free	like the whis	key in the ba	rs			
Em		C	Em	(CHORUS)	
Sinnin' was the b	oig thing, Lord	l and Satan w	as his star			
Em	C	G				
Dance hall girls v	were the ever	_				
Em		C	Em			
Empty cartridges	s and blood lir			et	BARITO	NE
	С	G			Em	C
Men were shot d	lown for the s					0
Em			Em <mark>(CHO</mark>	RUS)	9	•
Or just to hear th	ie noise of the	eir forty-four g	juns			
Em	C	G				+++
Now my widow s	she weens by	_				
Em	C C	En	n	G		Am
Tears flow free for	or her man sh				0 0	99
		С	G	H 6		
Shot down in col	ld blood by a	-				
Em	C	Em				
All for a useless	and no dood	worthiess cla	1771			

(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

Mama don't scold me, I no go work today

C

Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery

G7

Mama don't scold me, I bring a lei for you

С

D7 G7 C

I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi

C

Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow

G7

Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel

C

D7 G7 C

Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow

G7

Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy

C

She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery

G7

Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good

C

D7 G7 C

Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi

C

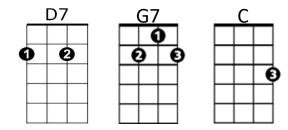
Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow

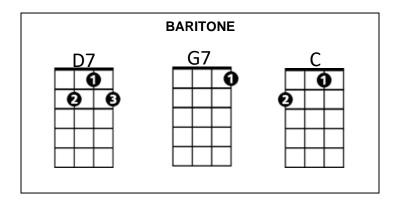
G.

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi

C VAMP (2x)

Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





Na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)

Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

rion doing (thinky drinky birt band)	ncy o
C Am F Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk C F G When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was los C Am F	
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to bree C G F C Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.	C Am F
F C F C The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole F C Am G G7 Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go TACET The moon started talkin' ~ Dm Am F C Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal Am F G G7 You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.	G G7 Dm G 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
C Am F Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone C G F C But many people have often tried to catch and take me home TACET They never caught me!	BARITONE C Am F O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O
Instrumental Refrain	
C Am F Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home C G But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal F C All want me for their own.	G G7 Dm
<mark>(Refrain)</mark>	
Dm Am F C So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room Am F C While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon F C The fish ran away with the moon F C The fish ran away with the moon	1.

The fish ran away with the moon

The fish ran away with the moon

Na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)

G

C

2020-08-15 Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G G Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost. He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read. Em Refrain: The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole **D D7** Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go D D7 Am **TACET** 0 The moon started talkin' ~ Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal. Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone **BARITONE** Em But many people have often tried to catch and take me home They never caught me! **Instrumental Refrain** Em Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal All want me for their own. (Refrain) So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.

Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental: C G	
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 G	C G
And there's forty shades of green	6 6
G C I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea C G From the fishing boats at Dingle, A7 D7 To the shores of Duna' dee G C I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee C G The moorlands and the meadows, D7 G	D7 A7 6
With their forty shades of green	
Chorus: C D7 G But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town C D7 G D7 And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down G C	
Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen	BARITONE
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 G And there's forty shades of green Instrumental: C G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 G And there's forty shades of green	D7 A7
G I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf G A7 D7 I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf	0 0 0
G To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean C G D7 G	
I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. Chorus.	

Outro:

D7 (

And there's forty shades of * green

Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

ronty chades of oreen by commy out	511
Instrumental:	
G D	
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar A7 D	
And there's forty shades of green.	G D
D G	0 0 000
I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea G D	
From the fishing boats at Dingle, E7 A7	
To the shores of Duna' dee	E7 A7
D G	9 8
I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee G D	
The moorlands and the meadows, A7 D	
With their forty shades of green	
Chorus	
G A7 D	
But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town G A7 A7	
And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down	
Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen	
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar	
A7 D	
And there's forty shades of green	
Instrumental:	BARITONE
G D	<u> </u>
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar	
A7 D	0 0
And there's forty shades of green.	9
, ,	
D G	
I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf	E7 A7
D E7 A7	
I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf	0 0
To one again the thetching of the atroughts were a clear.	
To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean G D A7 D	
I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. Chorus	
Ta waik from Conk to Lian, to occ the forty shades of green. Officias	
	•

Outro

A7

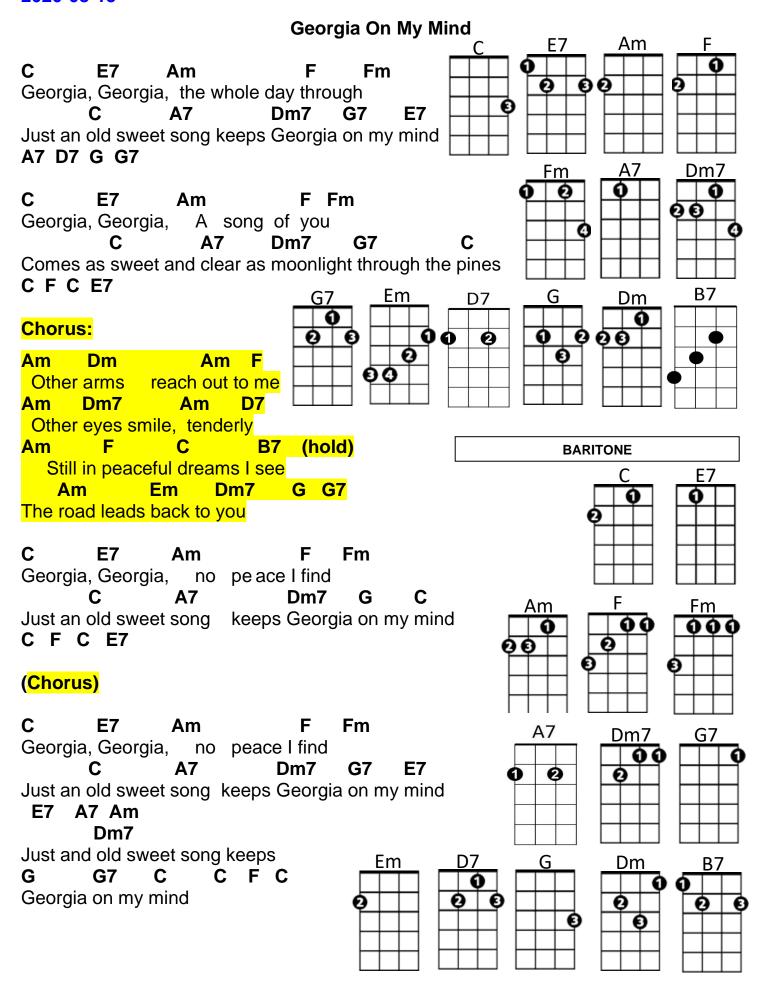
And there's forty shades of * green

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

I the live evidence th	Em	С	Em	Dm		
it's knowing tr	nat your door is alv	vays open a	and your path is fre	e to walk		
			G		C Em C Er	n
That makes m	_	y sleeping b	ag rolled up and st	tashed behind yo	our couch	
C	Em	C	Em	1.		
And it's knowi			en words and bond	IS		
And the ink of	Em ains that have drie		Dm		C Em	n
	ou in the ba ckroac	•				
That Roops ye	G	•	n C Em			
That keeps vo	ou ever gentle on r		•		6	o i
	3	,			60	\top
С	Em	С	Em	Dm		
It's not clingin	g to the rocks and	ivy planted	on their columns n	ow that binds me		
_			G	C	Em C Em	
Or something		id because	they thought we fit	together walking	Dm G	
C	Em	C	Em			
it's just known	ng that the world v Em		irsing or lorgiving Dm		99 0	1
When I walk a	along some railroa					a T
	•		ne rivers of my mer	m'rv		Ħ
	G	C	Em C Em	,		П
And for hours	you're just gentle	on my mind				_
C		Em	C	Em	Dm	
I nough the w	neameids and the	ciotnesiines	s and the junkyards		-	S
_			G	C	Em C Em	5
_	ner woman crying t		G er 'cause <u>s</u> he turne	C	Em C Em	5
And some oth	ner woman crying t Em	o her mothe	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em	5
And some oth	ner woman crying t	o her mothe C of joy might s	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em	5
And some oth C I still might rui C And the sumn	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears c Em ner sun might burr	o her mothe C of joy might s I n me 'til I'm b	Ger 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm Olind	C	Em C Em	S
And some oth C I still might rui C And the sumn	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo	o her mothe C of joy might s I n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads	C	Em C Em	S
And some oth C I still might run C And the sumn But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo G	o her mother C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm k ou walkin' or C Er	Ger 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm Olind	C	Em C Em	5
And some oth C I still might run C And the sumn But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo	o her mother C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm k ou walkin' or C Er	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads	C	Em C Em	5
And some oth C I still might run C And the sumn But not to who	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burre ere I cannot see young Gentle on might on might burre gentle on might burre flowing gentle on might burre flowing gentle on might burre flowing gentle on might bur might be seen to but the contract of the contract o	o her mother C of joy might s I o me 'til I'm k ou walkin' or C Er	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em	C d and I was gone	Em C Em	5
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n	to her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm k bu walkin' or C Er ny mind C	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind in the backroads in C Em	C d and I was gone Dm	Em C Em	5
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n	to her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm k bu walkin' or C Er ny mind C	Ger 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em	C d and I was gone Dm	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see you Go Illowing gentle on not soup back from the	o her mother C of joy might so n me 'til I'm k ou walkin' or C Er ny mind C the gurglin',	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind in the backroads in C Em	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see you G flowing gentle on not soup back from the soup back from the second cowleans.	o her mother C of joy might so me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C En my mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em	er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm blind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on me Em of soup back from the soup back from the soup back from the seed hands 'round and bed hands' '	to her mother C of joy might so n me 'til I'm k ou walkin' or C eny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em n tin can	er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm blind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see you Gilowing gentle on not Em In soup back from the soup back from the soup back from the seed hands 'round at Em	to her mother C of joy might so in me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C of properties of the gurglin', it a dirty hat it in can it con	er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm blind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C E	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on method from the soup back from the soup back from the ed hands 'round and Em Id you to my breas	o her mother C of joy might so me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C En my mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em n tin can Dm t and find	Er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em BARITONE C O	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on method from the soup back from the soup back from the ed hands 'round and Em Id you to my breas	o her mother C of joy might so me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C En my mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em n tin can Dm t and find	er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm blind n the backroads n C Em Em cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em BARITONE C	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol That you're w	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on more sound gentle on the sound and the Em It is is in the sound and the sound from the back aving from the back of the sound from the s	o her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C En ony mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em of tin can Dm of tand find ckroads, by to C	Er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	Em C Em BARITONE C O	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol That you're w	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on method from the soup back from the soup back from the ed hands 'round and Em Id you to my breas	o her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm bou walkin' or C En ony mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em of tin can Dm of tand find ckroads, by to C	Er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	BARITONE C Dm G	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to who By the rivers f C I dip my cup of My beard a-ru C Through cupp C I pretend I hol That you're w Ever smilin' even	ner woman crying to Em In in silence tears of Em In er sun might burnere I cannot see young gentle on more sound gentle on the sound and the Em It is is in the sound and the sound from the back aving from the back of the sound from the s	to her mother C of joy might so I in me 'til I'm keeper walkin' or C the gurglin', dea dirty hat Emetin can Dmetic and find extroads, by the Committed Commi	Er 'cause she turner Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em cracklin' caldron in G pulled low across r	Dm some train yard C Em C Emy face	BARITONE Dm G	

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing that you	ır door is alway	s open and yo	ur path is free	to walk	
			С		F Am F Am
That makes me tend	d to leave my sl Am	eeping bag rol	led up and sta	ashed behind you	ur couch
And it's knowing I'm	not shackled b	y forgotten wo	rds and bond	S	
And the ink stains th		• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			F Am
That keeps you in the		•			
	C	F Am F A			
That keeps you eve	r gentle on my	mind			
_	_	_	_	_	
F	Am	F	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging to th	e rocks and ivy	planted on the	eir columns no		Am F Am
Or something that s		pecause they t	_		Gm C
It's just knowing that	_		Am or forgiving		
F	Am	Gm			
When I walk along s That you are moving			are of my mon	o'rv	●
That you are moving	C	-	FAM	119	
And for hours you're	just gentle on				
F	An	n	F	Am	Gm
Though the wheatfie	elds and the clo	theslines and	the junkyards	and the highway	
			C		Am F Am
And some other wor		er mother 'cau		l and I was gone	
F An		v majadat ataja m	Am		
I still might run in sile	ence tears of jo Am	y mignt stain n Gm	ny race		
And the summer sur		_			
But not to where I ca	•		ackroads		
	C I	F Am F A	\m		
By the rivers flowing	gentle on my r	mind			
F Am		F	Am	Gm	BARITONE
I dip my cup of soup	hack from the	-		_	F
raip my oup or ooup	baok from the	gargiiri, ordon	C	F Am F A	.m 🗆 🛈 🛈
My beard a-rufflin' c	_		l low across n		9
Through cupped ha	Λ:	m			<u> </u>
9 11	Aı nds 'round a tin				•
F .					9
I pretend I hold you	nds 'round a tin Am	can Gm		Δ	
-	nds 'round a tin Am to my breast ar	can Gm nd find	ers of my me	m'ry Am	Gm C
I pretend I hold you That you're waving t	nds 'round a tin Am to my breast ar rom the backro F	can Gm and find bads, by the riv	ers of my me	····y	
I pretend I hold you	nds 'round a tin Am to my breast ar rom the backro F	can Gm and find bads, by the riv	ers of my me	m'ry Am	9
I pretend I hold you That you're waving t	nds 'round a tin Am to my breast ar rom the backro F ntle on my mino	can Gm and find bads, by the riv	ers of my me	····y	



God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

C G

God Bless America

G7 C

Land that I love

C7 F C

Stand beside her, and guide her

G7 (

Thru the night with a light from above



From the mountains, to the prairies

G G7 C C7

To the oceans, white with foam

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G C

My home sweet home

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G C

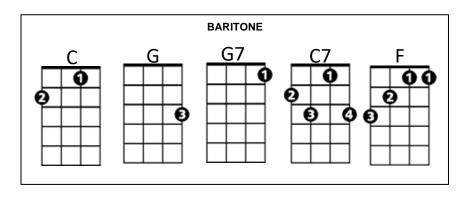
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

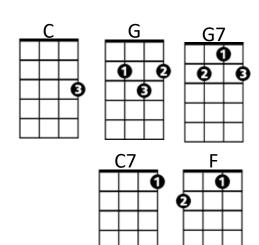
F G7 C

God bless America

F C G F C

My home sweet ho -me





God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F C

God Bless America

C7 F

Land that I love

F7 Bb F

Stand beside her, and guide her

C7 F

Thru the night with a light from above

C C7 F

From the mountains, to the prairies

C C7 F F7

To the oceans, white with foam

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

My home sweet home

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

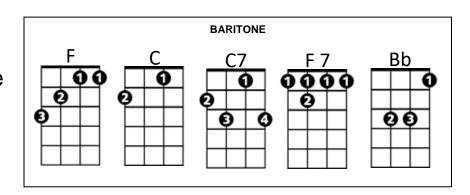
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

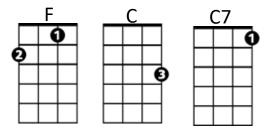
Bb C7 F

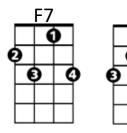
God bless America

Bb F C Bb F

My home sweet ho -me







Bb

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America

D7 G

Land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her, and guide her

D7 G Thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies

D D7 G G7

To the oceans, white with foam

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

My home sweet home

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

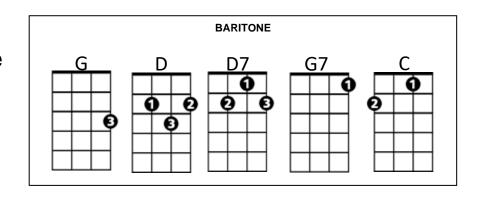
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D C G

My home sweet ho -me



D7

Am

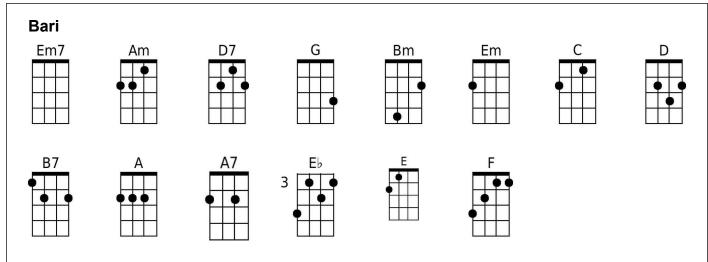
And its time we stand and say

Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G	
С	G
If tomorrow all the things were gone	That I'm proud to be an American F C
I'd worked for all my life,	Where at least I know I'm free
And I had to start again Dm G	And I won't forget the men who died
with just my children and my wife,	Who gave that right to me Am C
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today.	And I gladly stand up next to you
Cause the flag still stands for freedom Em7	And defend her still today
Am F And they can't take that away.	Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
G	F G Am F God bless the USA
And I'm proud to be an American	
Where at least I know I'm free	And I'm proud to be an American
And I won't forget the men who died	Where at least I know I'm free
Who gave that right to me	And I won't forget the men who died
Am C And I gladly stand up next to you G	Who gave that right to me
And defend her still today	Am C And I gladly stand up next to you
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land	And defend her still today
F G C God bless the USA Am	Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G	F G C God bless the U – S – A
From the lakes of Minnesota	BARITONE
F To the hills of Tennessee	C Em7 Dm G
Bb Across the plains of Texas Bb	
Dm G From sea to shining sea	
C From Detroit down to Houston	<u>Am</u> F Bb
G Am	
And New York to LA	00 0
Dm	
Well there's pride in every American heart	

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney) (Em)

Em7	Am	Em7	Am	D7
Once there was a way				
D7 Once, there was a way	G to get back home		Ш	
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	not cry,		_	_
D7 G And I will sing a lulla-by		G	Bm	Em
And I will sing a lulia-by		• •	• • •	
G C	G	1		
Gold - en slumbers fill you G C	<u> </u>		Y	LYLI
Smiles awake you when yo	G ou rise	С	D	В7
Bm Em	Am	Π		
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	not cry,		• • •	
D7 G And I will sing a lullaby				lacktriangle
And I will sing a lullaby				
(Repeat First Verse)		Α	A7	Eδ
G D		ŢŢŢ		
Boy, you're gonna carry th	at weight	₽ +++		
G G				
Carry that weight a long time	ne.			
Boy, you're gonna carry tha	at weight	<u>E</u>	<u>F</u>	
G	D Em			
Carry that weight a long time	ne.			
F A / D7 C C / F	A D7 / F D	• • •		
EIII AM / D/ C G / EM	AIII D/ / EM V			
Em Am / D7 C G / Em		• • •		
D				



Em Am I never give you my pil - low D7 C G I only send you my in - vitations Em Am B7 And in the middle of the cele - brations Em D I break down
G D Boy, you're gonna carry that weight G
Carry that weight a long time.
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
Carry that weight a long time.
G D A/ G D A/ A C / A D/ G A7 G
G C A7 D G A7 G Oh yeah, all right, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?
(drum solo)
C F C F (8X) Love you, love you, love you
G
G F Eb A7 D And in the end the love you take is equal to the love - G E F G D You make

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)

Once there was a way to get back I	С	C F D7 G Oh yeah, all right, C Are you gonna be in (drum solo) C F	D7 C my dreams, toni	
And I will sing a lullaby		Love you, love you,	•	• •
C F C Gold - en slumbers fill your eyes C F C Smiles awake you when you rise Em Am Dm Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry, G7 C And I will sing a lullaby (Repeat First Verse)	Am7	C //// //// //// /// C B And in the end the location of the end the end the location of the end the end the location of the end the en	Am7	TONE TOME G7
C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G		D D7	9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9	3 D D7
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C G Am Carry that weight a long time.	6		6	0 6 6 6
Am Dm / G7 F C / Am Dm E7 / Ar		Em Am		
Am Dm I never give you my pil - low G7 F C I only send you my in - vitations Am Dm E7 And in the middle of the cele - brations Am G I break down C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight		E7 Bb	F 0	E7 Bb
Carry that weight a long time.			9	98
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight		Ab A		
Carry that weight a long time. C G D/C G D/D F/D G/C D	7 C 0	9	66	

Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: F

Chorus:

C G C G F F7

Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

Bb G7 C7

I need to laugh and when the sun is out

F Bb

I've got someting I can laugh about

G7 C7

I feel good in a special way

F Bb

I'm in love, and it's a sunny day

(Chorus)

Bb G7 C7

We take a walk, the sun is shining down

F Bb

Burns my feet as they touch the ground

Bb G7 C7 / F Bb (Instrumental last two lines of verse)

(Chorus)

Bb G7 C7

And then we lie beneath a shady tree

F Bb

I love her and she's loving me

G7 C

She feels good, she knows she's looking fine

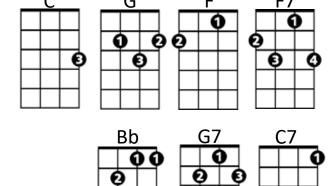
F Bb

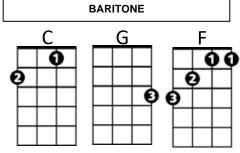
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

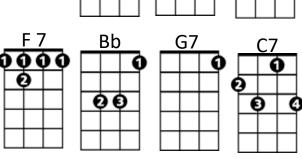
(Chorus) 3X

F7

good day sunshine (repeat and fade)

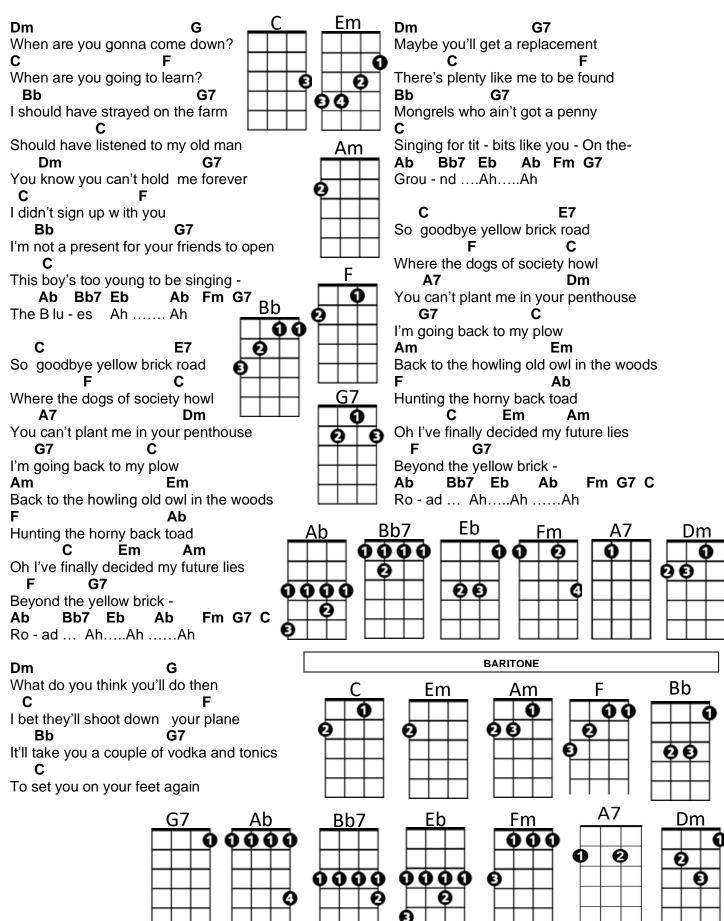




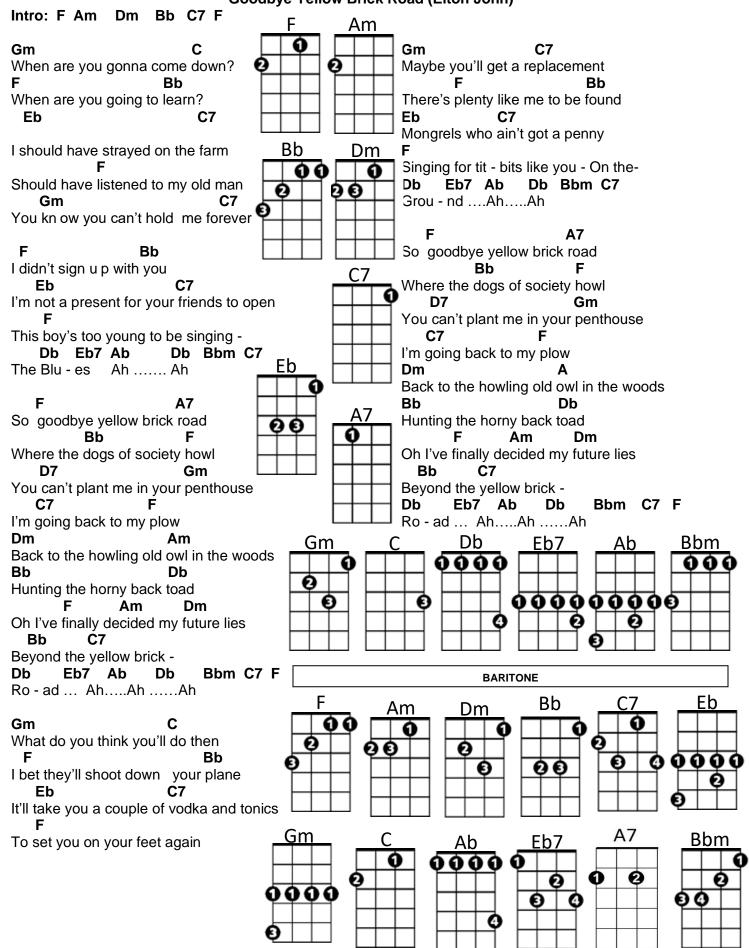


Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) When I was a little bitty boy (Chorus) Just up off the floor, C Well, I love my ma, I love my pa We used to go down to Grandma's house I love Granny and Grandpa too Every month end or so Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my We'd have chicken pie, country ham **G7** And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) Home-made butter on the bread But the best darn thing about Grandma's house But if I ever had to make a choice **G7** Was the great big feather bed I think it oughta be said That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road Chorus: C **G7** It was nine feet high, six feet wide For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road – Soft as a downy chick **TACET mumbling** It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese (Well, maybe not the gal down the road) And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick (Chorus) It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs C Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun And the piggy that we stole form the shed In Grandma's feather bed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun In Grandma's feather bed C After supper we'd sit around the fire The old folks'd spit and chew Pa would talk about the farm and the war BARITONE And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two G7 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire C Till the cobwebs filled my head

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'

C G7 C

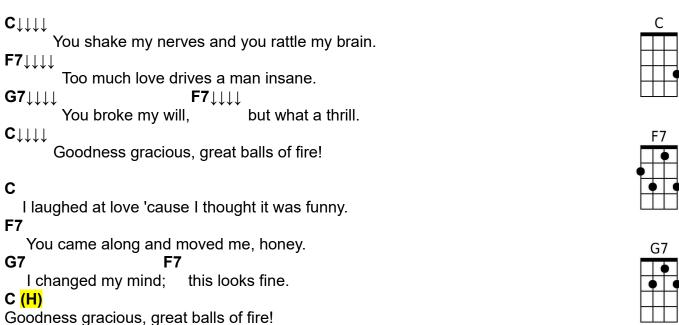
In the middle of the old feather bed

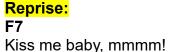
Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) When I was a little bitty boy (Chorus) Just up off the floor, Well, I love my ma, I love my pa We used to go down to Grandma's house I love Granny and Grandpa too Every month end or so Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my We'd have chicken pie, country ham **D7** And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) Home-made butter on the bread But the best darn thing about Grandma's house But if I ever had to make a choice **D7 D7** Was the great big feather bed I think it oughta be said Chorus: That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road G **D7** It was nine feet high, six feet wide For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road -Soft as a downy chick **TACET** mumbling It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese (Well, maybe not the gal down the road) And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick (Chorus) It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs G Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun And the piggy that we stole form the shed In Grandma's feather bed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun D7 In Grandma's feather bed Ø After supper we'd sit around the fire The old folks'd spit and chew Pa would talk about the farm and the war BARITONE And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two I'd sit and listen and watch the fire Till the cobwebs filled my head

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **G D7 G**

In the middle of the old feather bed

Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)





It feels good.

C

G7 (H)

Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.

↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓

I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

C I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs. **F7**

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

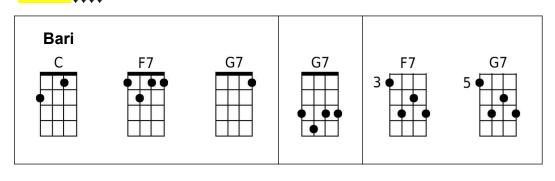
G7

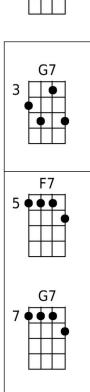
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

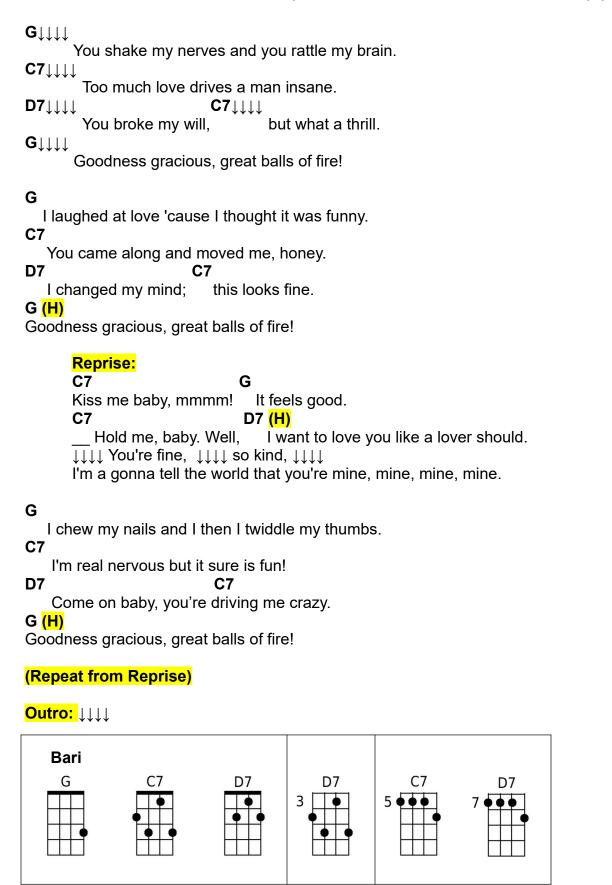
(Repeat from Reprise)

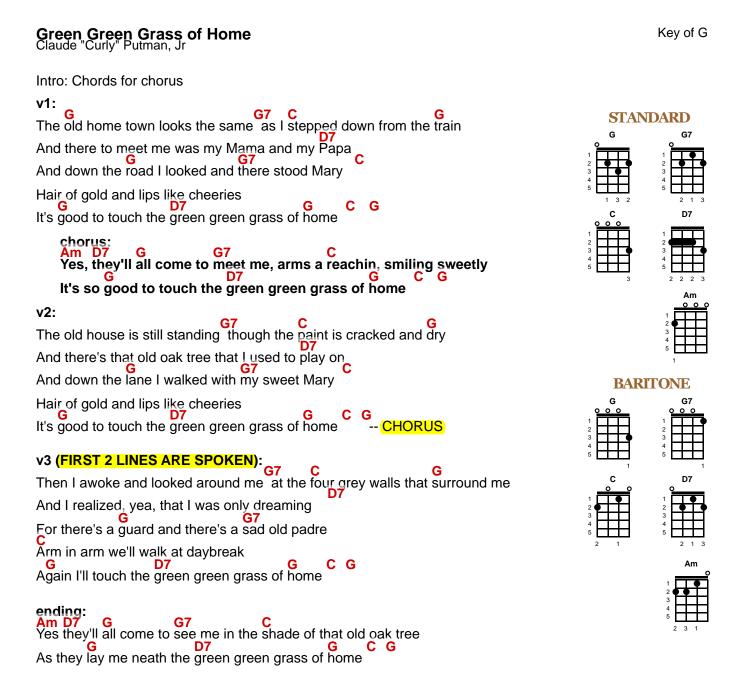
Outro: \\\\



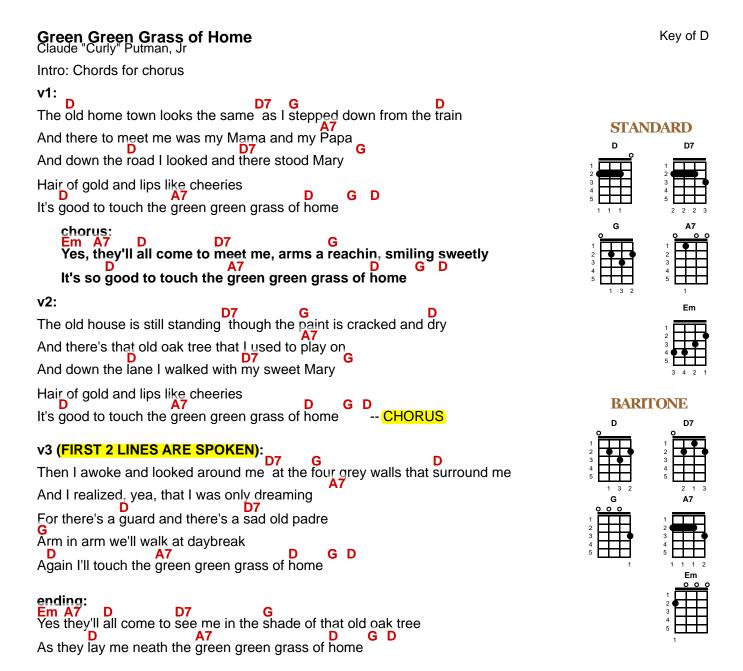


Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)





Key of D

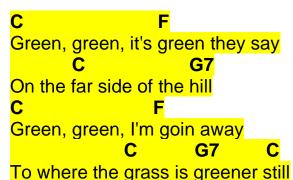


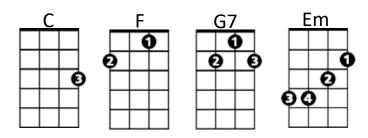
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus







Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,

F G7 C

Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone

Em F

You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down **F G7 C**

I just gotta be a-travelin on - a singin -

(CHORUS)

Em F C

No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world

F G7 C

Gonna tell me how to spend my time

Em F C

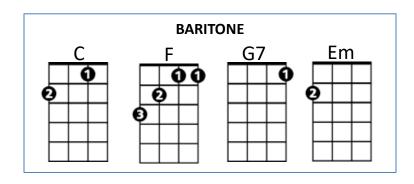
I'm just a good lovin rambling man

F G7 C

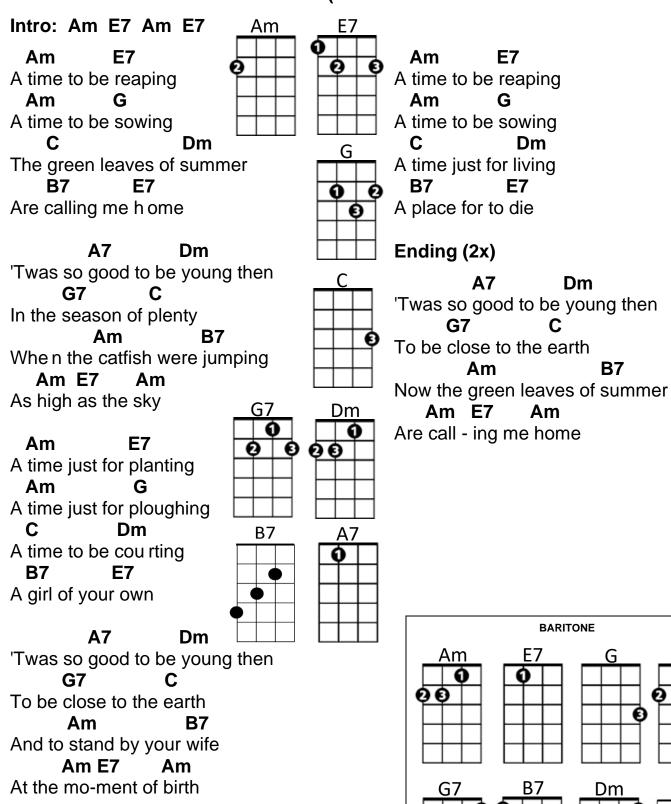
Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

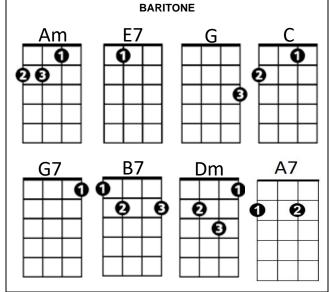
(CHORUS)

C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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





Dm

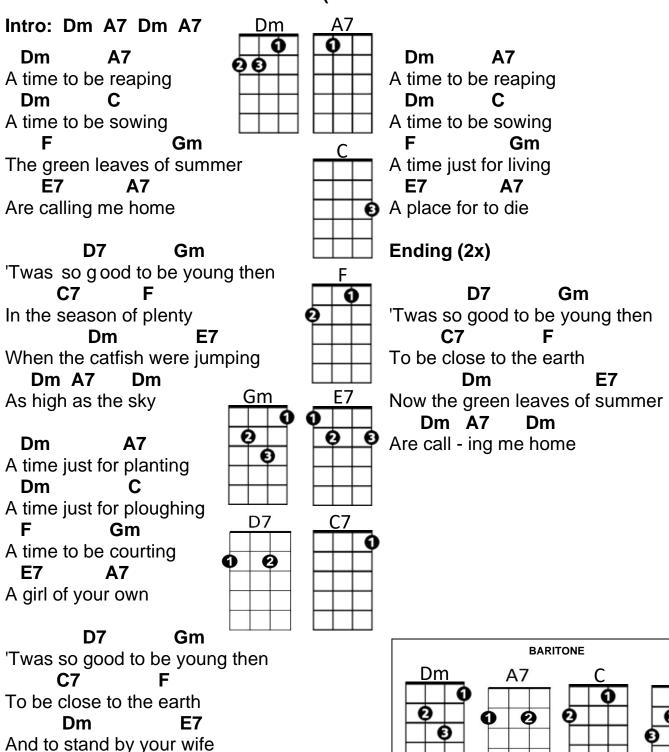
B7

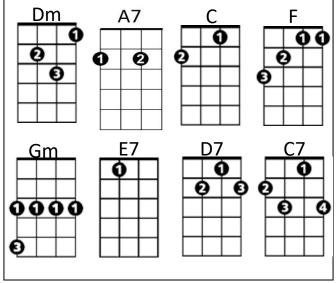
Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth

Dm

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





Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

CA

Intro: E7

Ε

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite

Walkin' along the river road at night

Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight

Ε

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

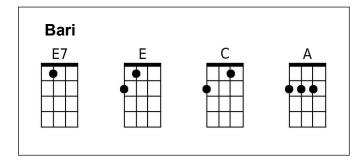
Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

And if you get lost come on home to green river.











Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

1
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.
1
Let me remember things I love
1
Stoppin at the log where catfish bite
5#
Walkin along the river road at night
4 1(7)
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

1	5#	4	1(7)
I	V#	IV	I 7
A	E	D	A7
С	G	F	C7
D	A	G	D7
Е	В	A	E7
F	С	Bb	F7
G	D	C	G7

1

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

1

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4 1(7) 5# 4

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

1

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

1

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1

Old Cody Junior took me over,

5#

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

4 1(7

And if you get lost come on home to green river.

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Α

Let me remember things I love

A

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

F

Walkin along the river road at night

D A7

Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Α

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

A

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

F

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

D A7 F D

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Α

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

A

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Α

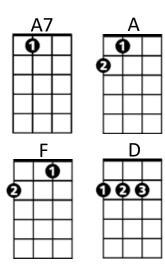
Old Cody Junior took me over,

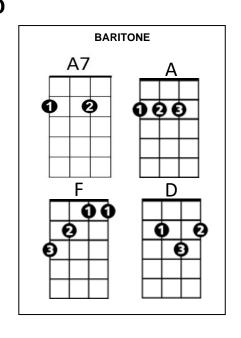
F

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

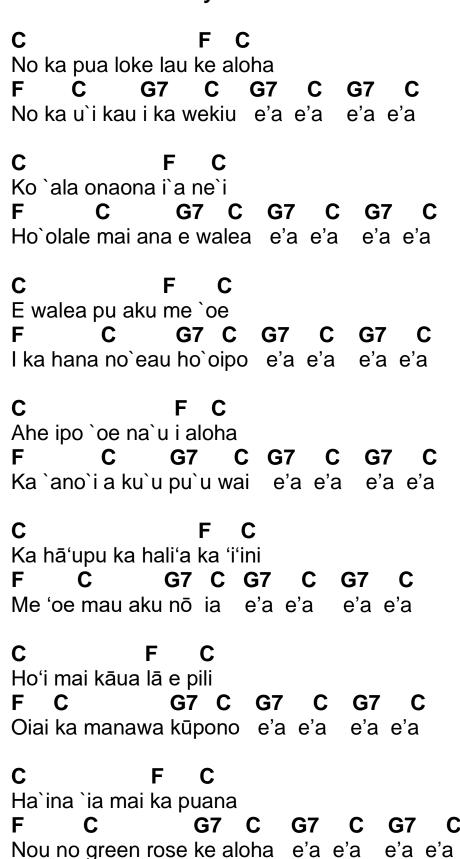
A7

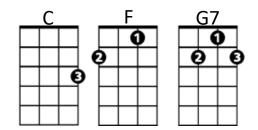
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

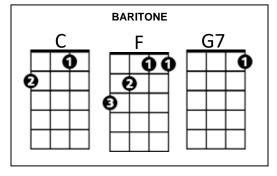




Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C







My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

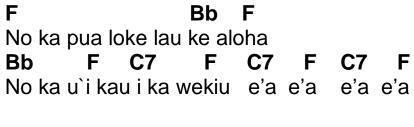
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

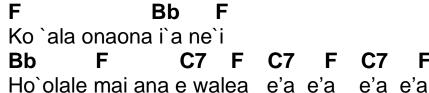
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

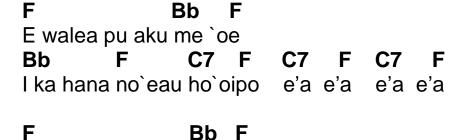
Now, now is the time For us to be together

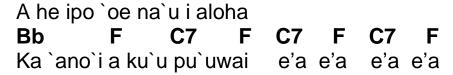
This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

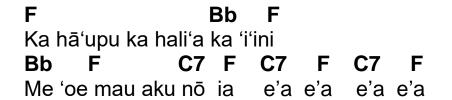
Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

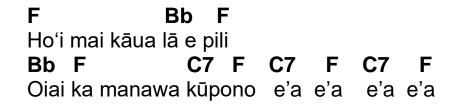


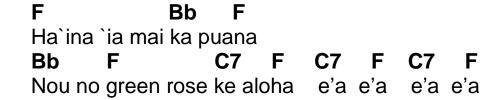


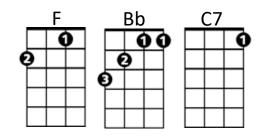


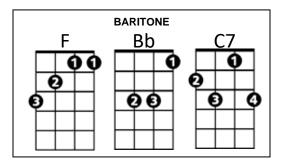












My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

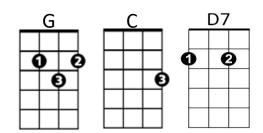
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

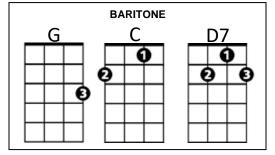
Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key G Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G







My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop your silver in my tambourine
C G C

Help a poor man fill his pretty dream
Fm C

Give me pennies I'll take anything
Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,
Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

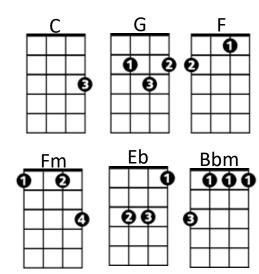
C G C G F
Watch the jingle jangle start to chime
C G C G F
Reflections of the music that is mine
Fm C
When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C
My green tambourine

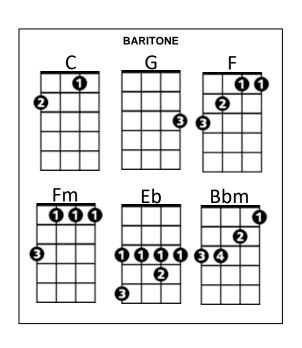
C G F (2x)

C G C G F
Drop a dime before I walk away
C G C G F
Any song you want I'll gladly play
Fm C
Money feeds my music machine
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C
My green tambourine

CGF/CGFC

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .

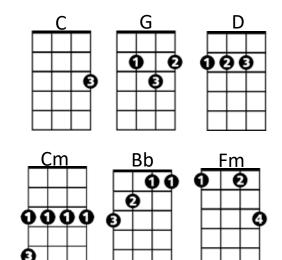


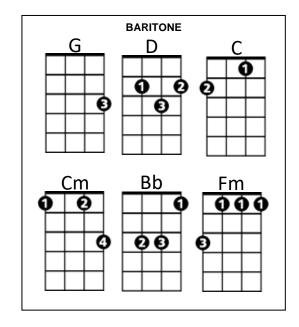


Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D G D C Drop your silver in my tambourine Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Cm Give me pennies I'll take anything Bb Fm Now listen while I play, My green tambourine G D C (2x) G D G D C Watch the jingle jangle start to chime D C Reflections of the music that is mine Cm When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm My green tambourine G D C (2x) G D G D C Drop a dime before I walk away D C Any song you want I'll gladly play Cm Money feeds my music machine Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm My green tambourine

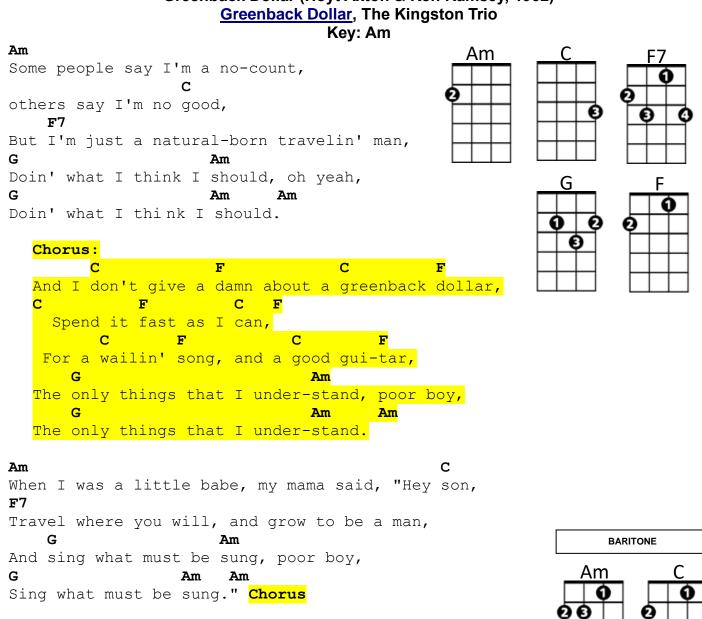




G D C/G D C G

Fm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) **Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio**



Am

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

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

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

Αm The only ones who ever care. Chorus

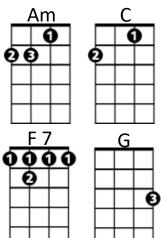
Repeat first verse and chorus.

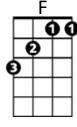
Outro:

G Am

The only things that I understand, poor boy, Am Am Am Am!

The only things that I understand.



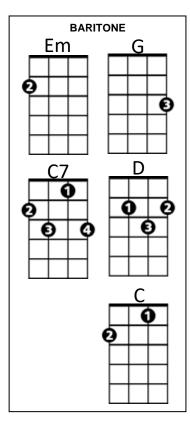


Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Greenback Dollar, The Kingston Trio

Key: Em Εm Some people say I'm a no-count, Em others say I'm no good, **C7** But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Em Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Doin' what I think I should. 000 Chorus: C And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, Spend it fast as I can, For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, Em The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, The only things that I under-stand. Εm When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son, **C7** Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em Sing what must be sung." Chorus Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Em The only ones who ever care. Chorus Repeat first verse and chorus. Outro: D EmThe only things that I understand, poor boy,

Εm

The only things that I understand.



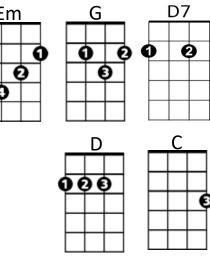
G

D

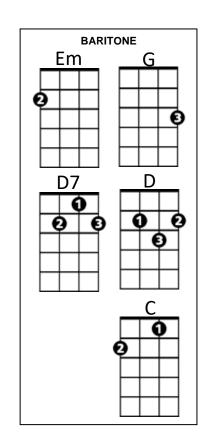
C7

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ran	nsey, 196∠) r	key: Am	
Am C			
Some people say I'm a no-count,			
F Am			
Others say I'm no good,	Λ	C	
C F C F	Am		
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,			L
G Am	9		L
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,		0	
G Am Am G Am G			Г
Doin' what I think I should.			\vdash
John Machanian Chouna			_
Chorus:		G	
C F C F		0 0	Ė
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,		6	٦
C F C F		H	ŀ
Spend it fast as I can,		$\overline{}$	-
C F C F			L
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,			
G7 Am			
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,			
G7 Am Am G Am G			
The only things that I under-stand.			
The only things that I dider-stand.			
Am C F Am			
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,			
C F C F			
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,			
G Am		BARITO	NE
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,		<u> </u>	_
G Am Am G Am G			Г
Sing what must be sung." Chorus		66	อั
			Т
Am C			\vdash
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,		\vdash	\vdash
C F C F			L
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,		G	
G Am			
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,			\vdash
G Am Am G Am G			\vdash
The only ones who ever care. Chorus		H 1	\vdash
The only ones who ever date.		\square	L
Repeat first verse and chorus.			L
nepeat mot verse and chords.			
Outro:			
G Am The only things that Lunderstand, near hey			۲,
The only things that I understand, poor boy,		•	۲_
G Am			\vdash
The only things that I understand.			1

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)
Em G
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C Em
Others say I'm no good,
G C G C
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
D Em Ed
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
D Em Em D Em D
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 G C
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
D7 Em
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
D7 Em Em D Em D
The only things that I under-stand.
Em G C Em When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, G C G C Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, D Em And sing what must be sung, poor boy, D Em Em D Em D Sing what must be sung." Chorus
Em G C Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G C G C
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, D Em
The only ones who ever care, poor boy, D Em Em D Em D
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 D Em D Em
The only things that Lunderstand



Key: Em



Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Once there were blue skies with white clouds high a-bove Dm G7 Am E7 Once they were part of an everlasting love Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am E We were the levers who strolled through group fields	
Δm Dm Δm F7	A7 C Am7
I'll never know what made you run a-way Dm G7 Dm G7 C E7 How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day Am F Dm I only know there's nothing here for me Am Dm E7 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see	Am Dm E7
Am Dm Am E7 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn Am Dm Am E7 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn F G7 Em7 A7 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam Dm G7 Am E7 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am Home to the green fields and me - once a-gain	A7 C Am7

Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Once there were green fields kissed by the sun Em Am Em B7 Once there were valleys where rivers used to run C D7 Bm7 E7 Once there were blue skies with white clouds high above Am D7 Em B7 Once they were part of an everlasting love Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em B7 We were the lovers who strolled through green fields Bm C D7 Bm7
Em Am Em B7 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun Em Am Em B7 Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run C D7 Bm7 E7 Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart Am D7 Em B7 Gone with the lovers who let their dreams de-part Em Am Em B7 Fm B7 Em B8
Where are the green fields that we used to roam Bridge C D7 Am D7 G Em7 I'll never know what made you run a-way Am D7 Am D7 G B7
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day Em C Am I only know there's nothing here for me Em Am Am B7 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

Am G

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am (

And I have loved you oh so long,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Delighting in your com – pa - ny.

Chorus:

C G

Greensleeves was my delight,

Am E7

Greensleeves, my heart of gold

C G

Greensleeves was my heart of joy

Am E7 Am Dm Am

And who but my lady Gre - en - sleeves.

Am G

I have been ready at your hand,

E7

To grant whatever thou would'st crave;

Am C

I have waged both life and land,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Your love and goodwill for to have.

(CHORUS)

Am G

Thy petticoat of slender white,

F E7

With gold embroidered gorgeously;

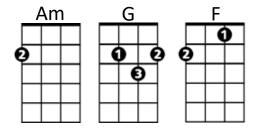
Am G

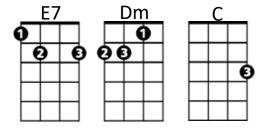
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

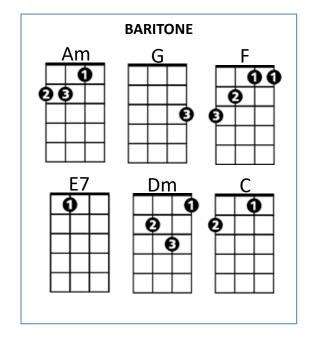
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

(CHORUS)

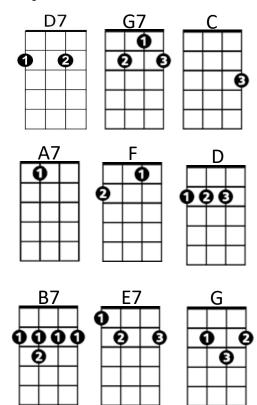


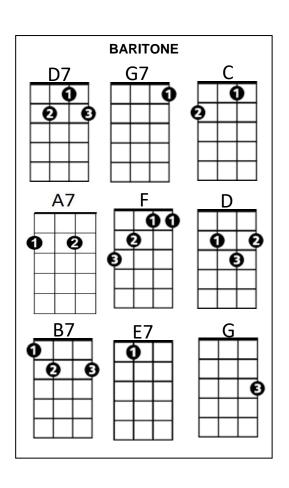




Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

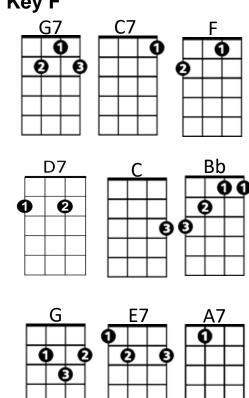
VAMP: D7 G7 C
C A7 D7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight G7 C G7
You will be in Heaven by the sea C A7 D7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper G7 C G7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
C A7 D7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 F C G7
Is lighting beloved Kauaʻi C A7 D7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 C A7
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
D B7 E7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7
— — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A1 Hanalei moon

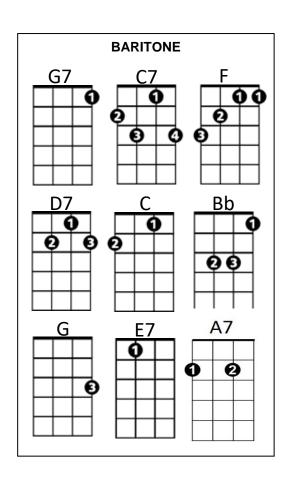




Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

VAMP: G7 C7 F F **D7 G7** When you see Hana lei by moonlight **C7** F C7 You will be in Heaven by the sea **D7 G7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper F You are mine don't ever go a-way D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7** Bb F C7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i F D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon F D7 **C7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe G **E7 A7** When you see Hanalei by moonlight **D7 G D7** You will be in Heaven by the sea **E7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper **D7 D7** You are mine don't ever go a-way E7 A7 G Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7** C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i E7 A7 G Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe **D7** VAMP: A7 D7 G G Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

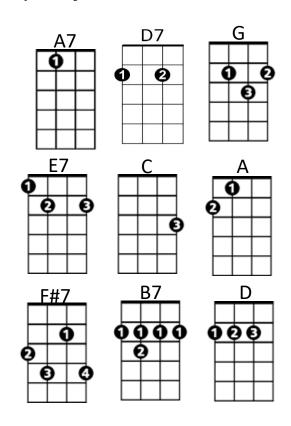


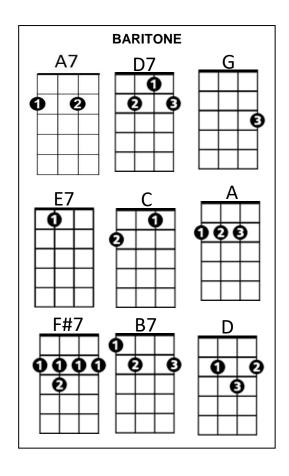


Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

•
VAMP: A7 D7 G
G E7 A7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight D7 G D7 You will be in Heaven by the sea G E7 A7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper D7 G D7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G E7 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
A F#7 B7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight F7 A F7
You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 B7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 A
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe





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 G7 F
C C7/ F/F/ Happy birthday, dear (person) F// C// G7/ C/ Happy birthday to you	BARITONE C G7 F O O O O
Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U) C G7 C Hau'oli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-no) G7 C G7	G7 w ee-ya oh-ay) C
Hauʻoli la hanau ia oe (hay la ha-now C C7 // F/F/ C Hauʻoli la hanau ia (person) (ha-now F / C // G7/ C/ F/ C //	C7 // F/ F/ ha-now ee-ya (person)
Hau'oli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-nor) Pluck top and bottom string: g a-g) C7 tre And ma-ny more!	w ee-ya oh-a <u>y</u>)

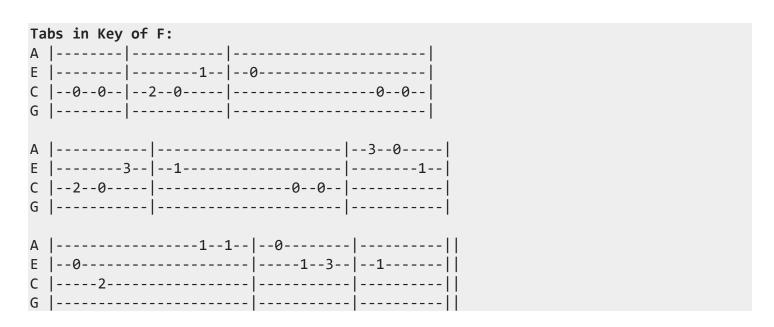
Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

2020-08-15

Latin or Flamenco roll strum Rasqueado (also called Rageo (spelled so

or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in <u>Andalusian</u> dialect and <u>flamenco jargon</u>, or even occasionally **Rasqueado**) is a <u>guitar</u> finger <u>strumming</u> technique commonly associated with <u>flamenco guitar</u> music. It is also used in <u>classical</u> and other <u>fingerstyle guitar</u> picking techniques. The rasgueado is executed using the fingers of the <u>strumming</u> hand in rhythmically precise, and often rapid, <u>strumming</u> patterns. 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).

Tabs in Key of C:
A
·
E 33 53 33
C
G
A 5 3 107
E 53 33 8
c
G
A
E 75
C
G



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G C

C

Someone told me long ago

G

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time

Am F C G

C

When it's over, so they say

G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

C

Shining down like water

Chorus:

F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C Am G
I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain
F G C

Coming down on a sunny day

C

Yesterday and days before

G

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

C

Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

G

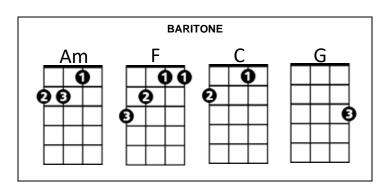
Through the circle fast and slow, I know

C

And it can't stop, I wonder

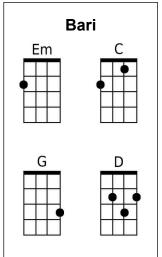
(Chorus) 2x

End: G C



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy) (G)

Intro: Em C G D G	En
G Someone told me long ago	•
There's a calm before the storm, I know	G
It's been coming for some time	
G When it's over, so they say	
It'll rain a sunny day, I know G	
Shining down like water	
Chorus: C D G Em D I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain C D G Em D I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain C D G Coming down on a sunny day	
G Yesterday and days before	
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know	
Been that way for all my time	
G 'Til forever on it goes	En
Through the circle fast and slow, I know	
G And it can't stop, I wonder	G
(Chorus) (2x)	
End: D.C	



Hawaii (Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

TACET

Do you wanna go - Straight to

Chorus:

G

Hawaii, Hawaii

Straight to Hawaii

Am

Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -

D

Wanna come along with me?

(do you wanna come along with me)

C

I heard about all the pretty girls,

G

With their grass skirts down to their knees

Em A7

All my life, I wanted to see,

D TACET

The island called Hawaii - Go to -

(Chorus)

C

Now I don't know what town you're from,

G

But don't tell me that they got bigger waves

Em

Cause everyone that goes,

Α/

D TACET

Comes back with nothing but raves- That's in

(Chorus)

C

And pretty soon this winter,

G

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em

Surfer guys and girls,

Α7

) TACET

Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

(Chorus)

Am

Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D

G

Wanna come along with me (do you wanna come along with me)

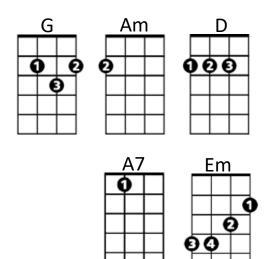
Am

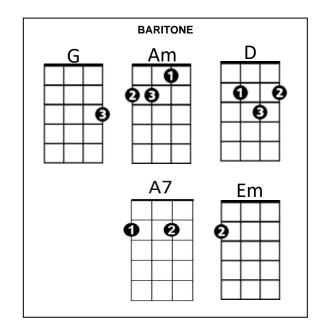
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with

me)





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 (

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 (

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Dm G7 C C7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

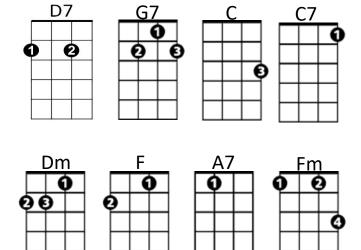
F Fm C A7

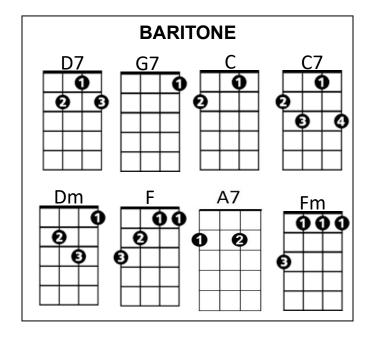
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

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)

G7

F Gm C7

Hawai'i calls, with a melody of love, dear

Gm C7

Across the sea as evening falls

> Bb **C7**

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

Gm C7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Gm F **F7**

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

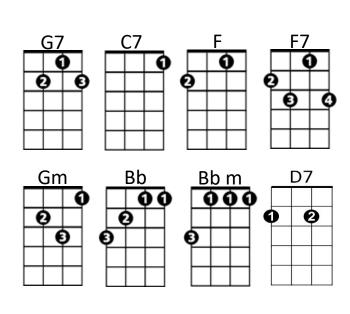
Bb **Bbm** F **D7**

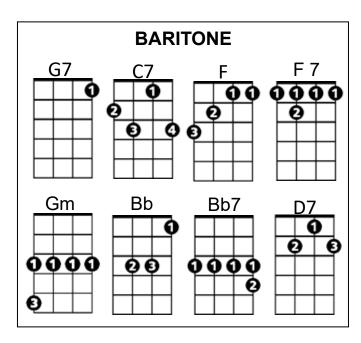
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Gm **C7**

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





C7

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

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Am D7

G G7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

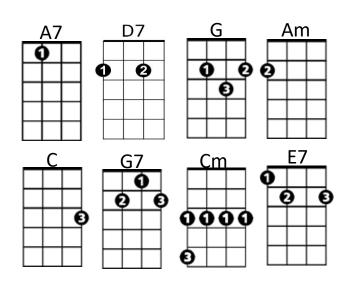
C C Cm

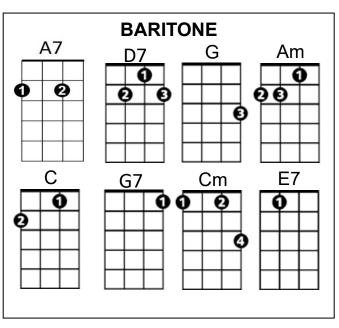
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Am D7 G

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





E7

Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

Intro: C F G C C Often in the darkness G Sometimes in the light Visions of your golden eyes Sparkle in my sight Em Haunted by those graceful years Am **G7** When we were young and life was sharp and clear **Chorus:**

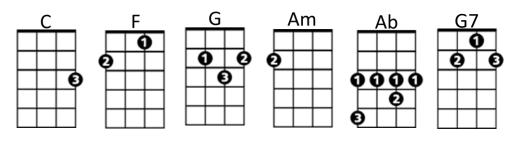
G Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? F G C Can you see me lost in paradise? Am Em There were so many ways to go Em Am So many things to know But I've missed you insi-de **Hawaiian Eyes**

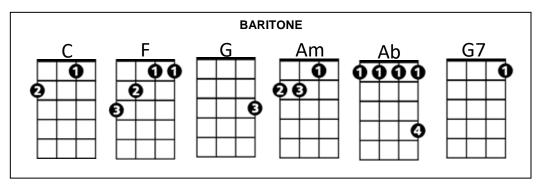
CFGC/CFGC

C Shouting in the mountains Silent by the stream Our eyes held each others' Locked in secret dreams Em Now we're freed and drifting on Am Ab **G7** Memories of you hover still and strong

(Chorus) 2x

(4X) Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes





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

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

inito. Anto Anto Anto Anto Anto Cottani i Cott
Am F G C Am I want to live, I want to give F G C Am Am G F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold F G C Am 1 0 2 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold F C
And I'm gettin' old Am C
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold F C Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am And I'm gettin' old
Am F G C Am I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood F G C Am I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold F G C Am I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line C That keeps me searching for a heart of gold F C And I'm getting old Am C Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold F C Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am And I'm gettin' old
Am G Am BARITONE
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old G Am
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold C F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em D Em / Em D Em / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D E	Intro: E	Em D	Em/	Em	D	Em / En	n C	D	\mathbf{G}	′Em	C	D	G	/ Em	C	D	G	/ Em	D	E
--	----------	------	-----	----	---	---------	-----	---	--------------	-----	---	---	---	------	---	---	---	------	---	---

Em C D G Em I want to live, I want to give	
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 Em C D G / Em C I And I'm gettin' old	OG/Em C D G/Em D Em
Em C D G Er 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 Em C D G / Em C D G And I'm gettin' old	/Em C D G/Em D Em
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	BARITONE EM D C G

C G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold...

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
And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G And I'm gettin' old

Em D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

D Em

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

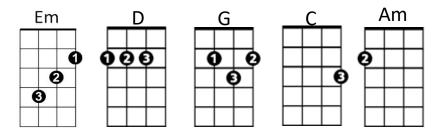
D Em

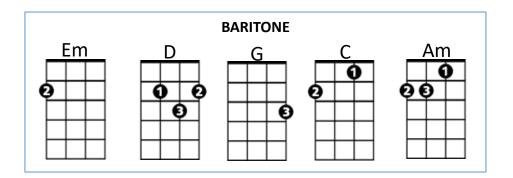
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

G C G

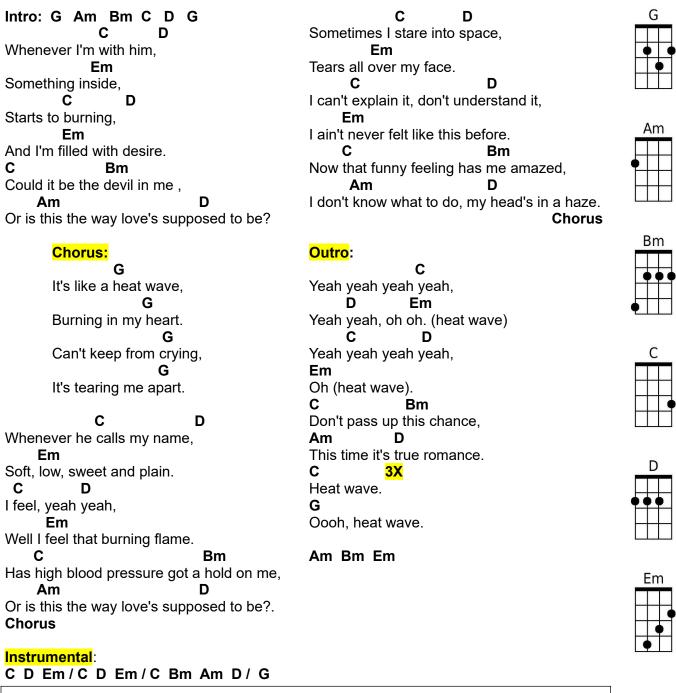
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh

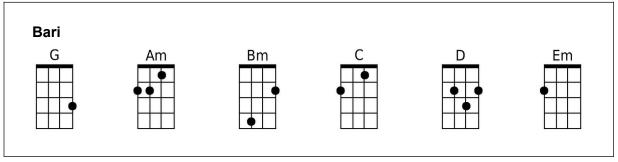
G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G





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





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

C G Am (Chorus) Whenever I'm with him - Something inside Am G Starts to burning - And I'm filled with desire Yeah yeah yeah Could it be the devil in me Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave) Or is this the way love's supposed to be Yeah yeah yeah Am **Chorus:** Oh (heat wave) G It's like a heat wave Don't pass up this chance Burning in my heart This time it's true romance Can't keep from crying 4X It's tearing me apart Heat wave G F G Am

Whenever he calls my name Am Soft, low, sweet and plain I feel, yeah yeah Well I feel that burning flame Has high blood pressure got a hold on me

Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Am

(Chorus)

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

G Sometimes I stare into space Am

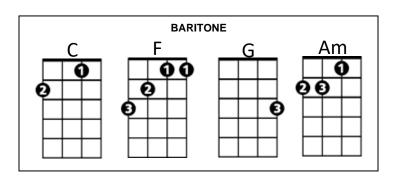
Tears all over my face

G I can't explain it - Don't understand it

Am I ain't never felt like this before

Now that funny feeling has me amazed

Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze



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

Intro: C Dm Em F G C G Whenever I'm with him, Sometimes I stare into space, Tears all over my face. Something inside, Dm Starts to burning, I can't explain it, don't understand it, Am And I'm filled with desire. I ain't never felt like this before. Em Could it be the devil in me, Now that funny feeling has me amazed, G Or is this the way love's supposed to be? I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze. Em **Chorus:** (Chorus) 0 Outro: It's like a heat wave. Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Burning in my heart. Am G Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) Can't keep from crying, Yeah yeah yeah, Ø It's tearing me apart. Am Oh (heat wave). G Em Whenever he calls my name, Am Don't pass up this chance, Soft, low, sweet and plain. This time it's true romance. C **3X** I feel, yeah yeah, Heat wave. Am Well I feel that burning flame. Oooh, heat wave. BARITONE Has high blood pressure got a hold on me, Em Dm Em Am C Dm Or is this the way love's supposed to be? (Chorus) Instrumental: Am

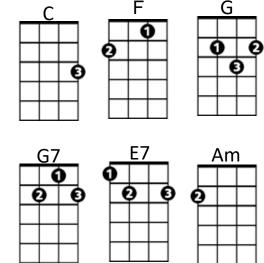
00

F G Am/F G Am/F Em Dm G/C

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key C

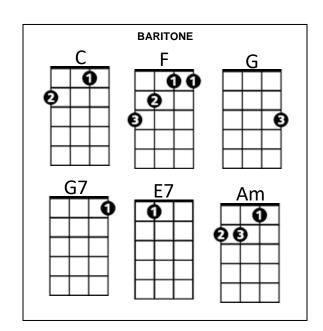
Chorus:





(Chorus)

C
I saw your lips I heard your voice
F
Believe me I just had no choice
C
G
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
C
I thought about a moonlit night
F
My arms around you, good an' tight
C
G
C
F
C
That's all I had to see for me to say — hey hey

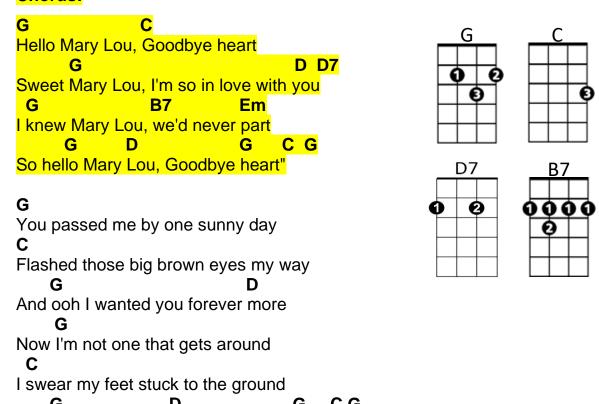


(Chorus)

C G C F C
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
C G C F C
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key G

Chorus:



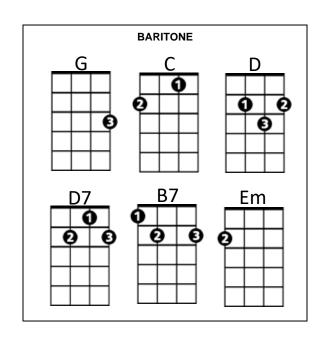
(Chorus)

G
I saw your lips I heard your voice
C
Believe me I just had no choice
G
D
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
G
I thought about a moonlit night
C
My arms around you, good an' tight
G
D
G
C
That's all I had to see for me to say — hey hey

And though I never did meet you before -

(Chorus)

G D G C G
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
G D G C G
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



D

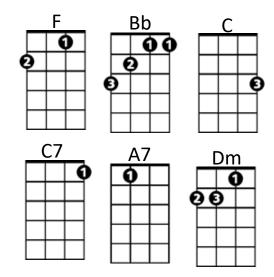
Em

| Ø €

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key F

Chorus:





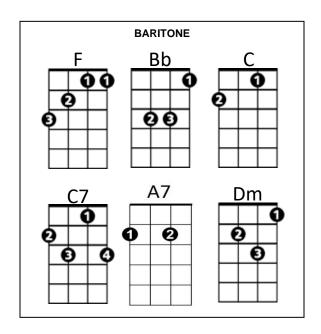
(Chorus)

F
I saw your lips I heard your voice
Bb
Believe me I just had no choice
F
C
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away
F
I thought about a moonlit night
Bb
My arms around you, good an' tight
F
C
F
Bb
F
That's all I had to see for me to say — hey hey

And though I never did meet you before -

(Chorus)

F C F Bb F
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"
F C F Bb F
Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Here Comes Summer

INTRO: C Am F G (2X)

(27.)		
G C Am	C	Am
Here comes summer (000-000-000) F G	Here comes summer (here comes s	summer)
School is out, oh happy days.	Almost June, the sun is bright.	
C Am	-	Am .
Here comes summer (000-000-000) F G	Here comes summer (here comes s	summer)
Gonna grab my girl and run away.	Drive in movies every night.	
C Am	C Am	
Here comes summer (000-000-000) F G	(Double feature) double feature, F G	
]We'll go swimming every day.	Lots more time to hold her tight.	
C Am	C Am	
Oh let the sun shine bright	So let the sun shine bright	
F G C C7 On my happy summer home.	F G C C7 On my happy summer home.	
on my happy durinner home.	On my happy daminer home.	
F	F	
School's not so bad but the summer's better	Well, I'll be going to hold my girl bes	side me
C It gives me more time to see my girl.	Sit by the lake 'til one or two.	
F	F	
Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon	Go for a drive in the summer moonli	ight BARITONE
G7	G7	
Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.	Dream of our love the whole night th	rough.
C Am	C Am	0
It's summer (000-000-000)	It's summer (000-000-000)	9
F G	F G	+++
Feel her lips so close to mine.	She'll be with me every day	. HH
Here comes summer (000-000-000)	C Am Here comes summer (000-000-000-	
F G	F G	
When we meet our hearts entwine.	Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe.	99
C Am	C Am	
It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo) Am	If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo)	
Let's have summer all the time.	We'll go steady right away.	<u> </u>
C Am	C Am 🗐	99 📖
Oh, let the sun shine bright	Oh let the sun shine bright	+
F G C On my happy summer home.	F G C On my happy summer home.	╫
	Am —	
$\frac{F}{G}$ $\frac{C7}{G}$	Oh, let the sun shine bright –	
	F G C	
	Here comes summertime at last	9
		€ €

Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key C (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C Bb F	
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again. C Bb And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. F	
It always seems to be a Monday, Fm	
Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G G G 7	
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again. C Bb And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. F Your face is always on my mind girl,	
Fm C Em7 BARITONE	
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girlyour way back to me F G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. C Bb	•
Fm C Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel	
But I just can't hide it. Fm People seem to know, the loneliness must show C G G I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.	•
(First Verse) Em7 G G7	
OUTRO: C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again(x3)(Fade.)	,

Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key G (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

G F Here comes that rainy day feeling again. F And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. C It always seems to be a Monday, Cm G Bm7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you C D G Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G F F Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. C C Your face is always on my mind girl, Cm G G G C Ause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. G F C D G G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel But I just can't hide it. Cm People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D7 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. (First Verse) OUTRO: G F	INTRO: G F (x2) G	F C
It always seems to be a Monday, Cm G Bm7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you C D Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G F Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. C Your face is always on my mind girl, Cm C C C C C C C C C C C C	Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F	6
Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. C Your face is always on my mind girl, Cm G Bm7 I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girlyour way back to me C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. G F Cm G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel But I just can't hide it. Cm People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D7 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. (First Verse) OUTRO: G F	It always seems to be a Monday, Cm G Bm7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you C D G	9999
Cm	Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. C	
Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel But I just can't hide it. Cm People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D7 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. (First Verse) OUTRO: G F	Cm G Bm7	BARITONE
People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. (First Verse) OUTRO: G F	C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.	9
OUTRO: G F	C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. G F Cm G	9
Here comes that rainy day feeling again(x3)(Fade.)	C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. G F Cm G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel But I just can't hide it. Cm People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D7	

Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison) Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)	Key G
G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	G C D7
G C D7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G C D7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	Am Bb F
G C D7 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces G C D7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	A7 •
Bb F C G D7	
Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes G D7	BARITONE G C D7 G S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
G C D7 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting G C D7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G C G Am G D7 / Bb F C G "It's allright!"	Am Bb F 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Key D
D G E7 9 9 9 6 Em7 A7 F
BARITONE D G E7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
C Em7 A7

Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C

Intro: C Am F G 4x

Chorus:

C Am F G C Am F

Hey, hey baby,

G C Am F G C Am F G

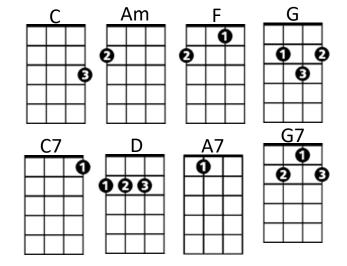
I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

C Am F G C Am F

Hey, hey baby,

G C Am F G C F C C7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



F

When I saw you walking down the street.

C C7

I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.

F

She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.

G G7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

(Chorus)

A7 [

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

G

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus)

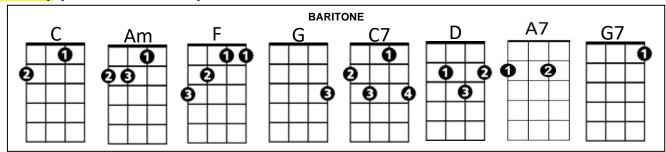
A7

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

G (

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Em

D7

Intro: G Em C D 4x



G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G Em C D

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G C G G7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



When I saw you walking down the street.

G G7

I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.

C

She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.

D D7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

(Chorus)

E7

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

D

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus)

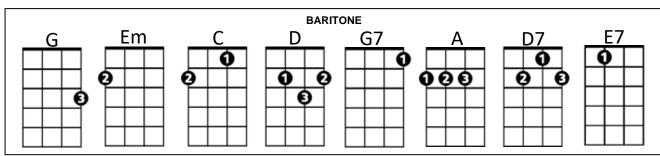
E7 A

When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say

)

Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

Intro: G7 Baby you don't know my mind	C today			
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm G7	F lonesome all the time C	C	F	G7
Now you're born to lose a drifter and	that's me	6	9	9 8
You can travel for so long - till a ramb G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	-			
C I've been a hobo and a tramp - my so G7 Thank God though I've learned the h	C			
When I find I can't win - I'll be checking G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	ng out again			
C Heard the music of the rail - slept in 6	F every old dirty jail	C	BARITONE F	67
And life's too short for you to worry m	re F	10	00	G7
You say I'm sweet and kind - I can lo G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today			6	
C Honey you don't know my mind - I wa	F as born the restless kind			
You made it rough let's keep it that w	, ay F			
You're gonna find you were wrong - v G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	-	one		
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm G7	F lonesome all the time C			
I've travelled fast on this tough road	/ou see F			
I'm not here to judge or please - but to G7 C	<u>-</u>			
Baby you don't know my mind today G7 Baby - you don't know my mind to	C day			

Honolulu Blue And Green Melveen Leed			Key of D
Intro: Chords for ending, 2x		STANDAR	D
v1: D D7 G Em I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu G Bm Bm7 I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard D A7 D Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave v2: D7 G Em When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to G Bm Bm7 Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out D A7	1 1 1 1 Em 1 2 3 4 5 5 3 4 2 1 1 4 5 5 5 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6	D7 1 2 3 4 5 2 2 2 3 Bm 1 2 3 4 5 3 1 1 1 A7 0 0 1 2 3 4 5 1	Bm7 1
bridge: D7 G Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Gm D A7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will v3:	D 1 2 3 4 5 1 3 2 Em	D7 1 2 3 4 5 2 1 3 Bm	G 0 0 0 1 2 3 4 5
D D7 G Em I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu G Bm Bm7 Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue D A7 D G D And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave	1 2 3 4 5	1 2 3 4 5 3 4 2 1 A7	1 2 3 4 5 1 2 Gm
bridge: D7 G Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Gm D A7 Don't know why I left it ~~ never will REPEAT V3	1 1 1	1 1 1 2	3 1 1 1
		Key of F	
ending: G D And I ain't gonna leave REPEAT 2X & FADE			

Honolulu Blue And Green

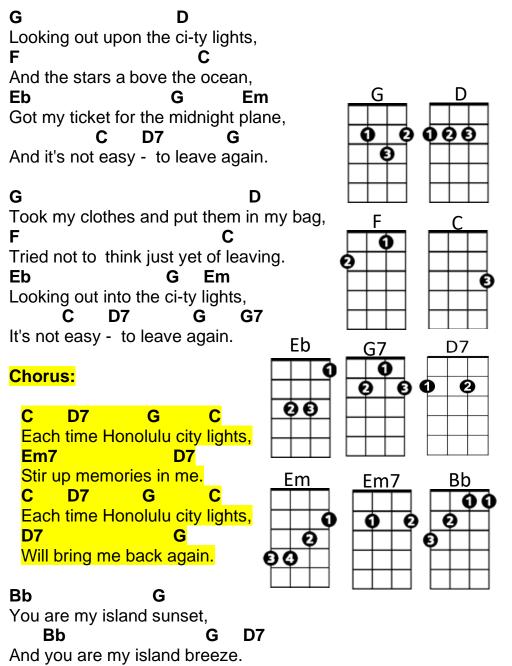
And I ain't gonna leave

Melveen Leed Intro: Chords for ending, 2x v1: **STANDARD** Bb I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bb Dm7 I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave v2: Gm When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out Bbm And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me bridge: Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ **BARITONE** Bbm Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will Bb v3: Bb I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Gm Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave bridge: Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3 ending: Key of D

-- REPEAT 2X & FADE

Key of F

Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

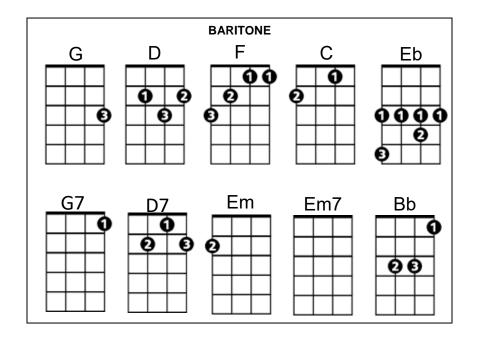
F
C
Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Eb
G
Em
Standing with their leis around my neck,

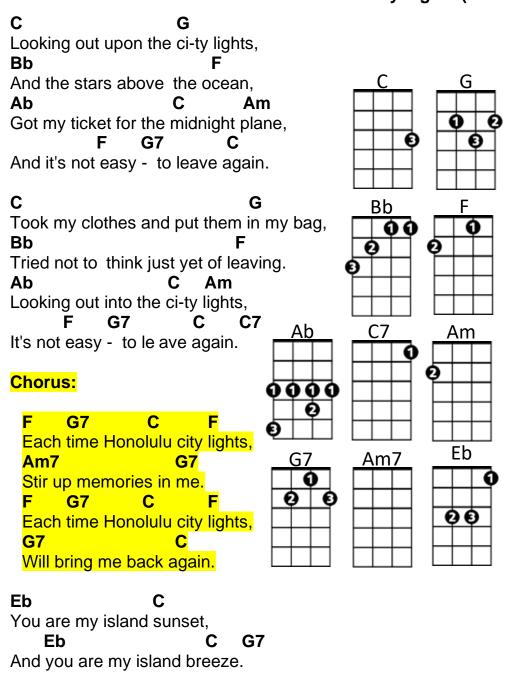
C
D7
G
G7
It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

D7 G
Bring me back again.
Bb G
Bring me back again



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

Bb F

Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Ab C Am

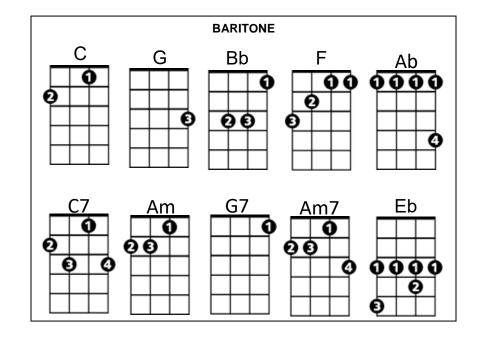
Standing with their leis around my neck,

F G7 C C7

It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

G7 C
Bring me back again.
Eb C
Bring me back again



Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls **Bb A**

She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now

Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-

Chorus:

G D
Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu
A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A

Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha

And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja

When the beach is quiet and you know we're out of luck

We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and

(Chorus)

(Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-

(Chorus)

Bb A

I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold **D**

When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold Δ

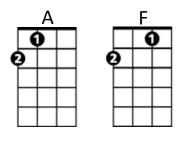
Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10

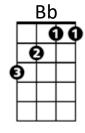
D

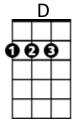
But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

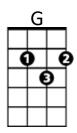
(Chorus)

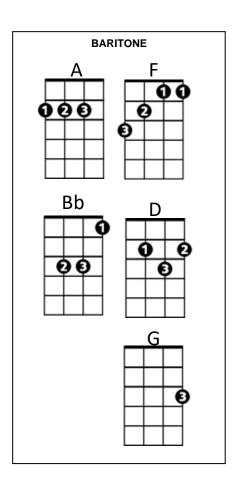
A D (3x) Ooh ooh -











Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C

Intro (x2) C F G

F G G Danger in the shape of somethin' wild Stranger dressed in black,

She's a hungry child

No one knows who she is

Or what her name is

I don't know where she came from

Or what her game is

Chorus:

Hot child in the city Hot child in the city Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city

F G So young - to be loose and on her own F F G G

Young boys, they all want to take her home

She goes downtown,

F G

The boys all stop and stare

When she goes downtown,

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

Come on down to my place, baby We'll talk about love

Come on down to my place, woman

C G (stop)

We'll make love!

TACET

Hot child in the city

Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)

Hot child in the city (Young child)

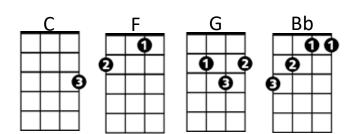
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

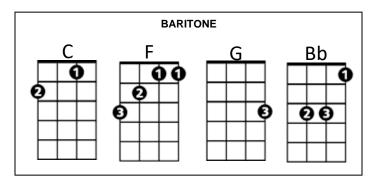
(Young child, runnin' wild)

Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

Hot child in the city





(Chorus)

GCGFC/GCGFC

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G Intro (x2) G C D CD Danger in the shape of somethin' wild D Come on down to my place, baby Stranger dressed in black, We'll talk about love She's a hungry child Come on down to my place, woman No one knows who she is G D (stop) We'll make love! Or what her name is **TACET** Hot child in the city I don't know where she came from Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) Or what her game is Hot child in the city (Young child) **Chorus:** Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Young child, runnin' wild) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city G D CD So young - to be loose and on her own G Young boys, they all want to take her home She goes downtown, CD The boys all stop and stare When she goes downtown, **BARITONE** She walks like she just don't care, yeah

2020-08-15

Hula Heaven (Ralph Rainger / Leo Robin 1937 / Teresa Bright)

Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

C F C A7

We could be together **D7**

. Eul. I

In a little hula heaven

G7 C G7

Having dreams of love

C F C A7

So gay and free together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7

C7

Under a koa tree

Chorus:

Fm

Days would be lazy

C A7

And sweetly crazy

D7

Skies would grow hazy above

G7

C F C A7

And we'd be all alone together

D7

In a little hula heaven

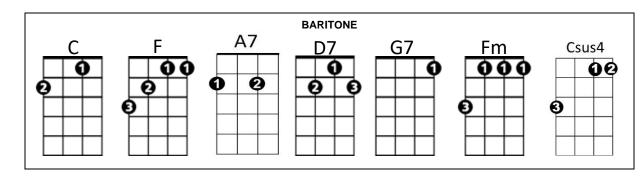
G7

C C7

Over a silvery sea

(Chorus)

(Repeat through Chorus)



C F C A7

And we'd be all alone together
D7

In a little hula heaven
G7 C A7

Over a silvery sea
D7

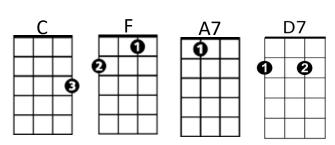
In a little hula heaven
D#7

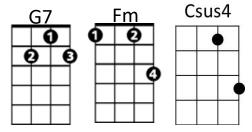
In a little hula heaven
D#7

In a little hula heaven

G7 C Csus4 C

Having dreams of love





2020-08-15 I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone 0 O I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Eb G7 Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **0** 0 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Am I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 00000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Eb Bb Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies Bm F Bm F C Am G7 Eb **G7 BARITONE** C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way **0** 0 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) Bm Αm

0000

I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D I can see clearly now the rain is gone 00 I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind C#m It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day 0000 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Α7 I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day F Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 **BARITONE** C I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) **A7** Bm C#m

0

I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key G G I can see clearly now the rain is gone € I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Bb <u>F#m</u> 00 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day D7 Am G I think I can make it now the pain is gone, O Ø All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bb Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies F#m C F#m C F Am D7 Bb **BARITONE** G I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind G It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) Bb Am 000000

0 0

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)	D Just stare into space	G
Don't wish it away	Bm C G CGCGCG	
F#m C G C G C G C G	Picture my face in your hands	•
Don't look at it's like it's forever	G D F#m	
G D F#m Between you and me I could honestly say	Live for each second without hesitation C G C C	
C G C G C G C	And never forget I'm your man	D
That things can only get better	G D	\coprod
G D	Wait on me girl	
And while I'm away,	F#7 Bm D	
F#7 Bm Dust out the demons inside	Cry in the night if it helps D7 G D	
G Bm D	But more than ever I simply love you	С
And it won't be long before you and me run	Em C D G D Em D	
Em	More than I love life itself	
To the place in our hearts	(Chorus)	•
C D G D Em D Where we hide	G D	
Whole we finde	Wait on me girl	
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	F♯m
G D C	Cry in the night if it helps	1
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	D7 G D	HH
G Time on my hands,	But more than ever I simply love you Em C D G D Em D	
D C	More than I love life itself	
Could be time spent with you	(Chorus) (2x)	F ♯ 7
G D Em	(Chorus) (2x)	F♯7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers,	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A	(Chorus) (2x)	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers,	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGGD-BmCANd I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDCC CCGD-CCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGGD-BmCANd I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDCC CCGD-CCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGGD-BmCANd I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDCC CCGD-CCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)	G
D Don't wish it away F#m C G C G C G	• •
Don't look at it's like it's forever	D
G D F#m Between you and me I could honestly say C G C G C G C	• • •
That things can only get better G D F#7 Bm	
And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side	С
G Bm D	
And it won't be long before you and me run Em C D G D Em D	
To the place in our hearts where we hide	
Oh a was	F♯m
Chorus: G D C	•
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
G D C Time on my hands, could be time spent with you	F♯7
G D Em	
Laughing like children, living like lovers,	
G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers	
C G D Bm C	Bm
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
Bari	ullet
G D C F♯m	Em
	411
F♯7 Bm Em	

D									
Just stare	into s	pace							
Bm	C	•	G	C	G	C	G	C	G
Picture my	y face	in you	r hand	S					
G	D				F#ı	n			
Live for ea	ach se	econd v	without	hes	itat	ion			
C			G	С	G	C	G	C	G
And never	r forge	et I'm y	our ma	ın					
G	D	F#7	В	m		D			
Wait on m	e girl,	cry in	the nig	jht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	(3			D				
But more	than e	ever I s	imply I	ove	yοι	ı			
	Em	С	D G	D E	m C)			
More than	I love	e life it	self						
(Chorus)									
G	D	F#7		m		D			
Wait on m	e girl,	cry in	the nig	jht if	it h	elp	S		
D7		3			D				
But more					•				
			D G	D E	m C)			
More than		e life it	self						
(Chorus)	(2x)								
_				_		_			
С				D		G			
And I gue	ss tha	t's wh۱	/ they d	call i	t the	e b	lue	S.	

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: CGF2x G G Don't wish it away Just stare into space C FCFCFC FCFCFC Bm Em Don't look at it's like it's forever Picture my face in your hands Bm Bm Live for each second without hesitation Between you and me I could honestly say **FCFCFC** FCFCFC That things can only get better And never forget I'm your man C C And while I'm away, Wait on me girl **B7** Em Cry in the night if it helps Dust out the demons inside **G7** F And it won't be long But more than ever I simply love you 0 Am F G CGAmG Em 0 00 More than I love life itself Before you and me run € (Chorus) To the place in our hearts C C G Am G G G Where we hide Wait on me girl **B7** Bm **B7** Em Cry in the night if it helps **Chorus:** 0000 **G7** C But more than ever I simply love you And I guess that's why Am F G CGAmG G F More than I love life itself Em They call it the blues (Chorus) C Time on my hands, (2x) G **₽**Ø Could be time spent with you And I guess that's why they call it the blues BARITONE Laughing like children, Am C Bm Am o Living like lovers, **9 9** Rolling like thunder, under the covers **B7** Em Αm F And I guess that's why Em F G They call it the blues

I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones
Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936

C Once I D7 You ne D7	ever seem to show (uh-uh)the fruit we all love so (oh, no) G G7 why business hasn't been the same (been the same)	C	G7 9 9
	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	E C	G G G dim
Bridge	No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna	┼ │	9 0
	D7 G G7		
	I want the world to know, I must have my banana		
Kazoo	C D7 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones G7 C We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones C D7 Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C 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	ARITONE G
	Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan G7	D7	Cd

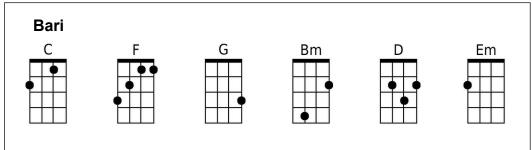
I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F	
C F Moving forward using all my breath C F Making love to you was never second best	C I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes
I saw the world crashing all around your face C F Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace	And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you
Chorus: C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen the difference F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C F Dream of better lives the kind which never hate C F Trapped in the state of imaginary grape	Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide (2X) C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm (Chorus) C F I'll stop the world and melt with you
Trapped in the state of imaginary grace C F I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race C F What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by (Chorus)	C F I'll stop the world and melt with you F Em G Am
Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide C F C F	
C	BARITONE F EM G AM

I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: G C G C	Bm D Em G	С
G C Moving forward using all my breath G C Making love to you was never second best	Bm D Em G The future's open wide G C G C	
G C	G C	F
I saw the world crashing all around your face G C	I'll stop the world and melt with you	
Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace	You've seen some changes C	
	And it's getting better all the time	
<mark>Chorus</mark> :	G C	G
G C	There's nothing you and I won't do	
I'll stop the world and melt with you	G C	• •
G You've seen the difference	I'll stop the world and melt with you	
C	Bm D Em G	
And it's getting better all the time		D
G C	Bm D Em G	Bm
There's nothing you and I won't do	The future's open wide	•••
G C		
I'll stop the world and melt with you	(2X)	ullet
	G	
C	Hmmm hmmm	D
Dream of better lives the kind which never hate C	Hmmm hmmm hmmm	
Trapped in the state of imaginary grace	Chorus.	• • •
G C		
I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race	G C	
G	I'll stop the world and melt with you	Em
What I'm comprehending	G C	Em
C	I'll stop the world and melt with you	
A race that's long gone by. Chorus.		•
		•



I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker)

Key C

С	Am	1		(
_	is that makes me love	e you so	C	Now, listen, honey, I
C I only know I never t		G		C As long as we're tog F
'Cause you started s	something, can't you s Am		•	'Cause you started s
F G	met you've had a hold F G	С	Am	That ever since we r
It happens to be true	e, I only want to be wi	ith you	Am	No matter what you
C It doesn't matter who	Am ere you go or what yo	ou do	•	(Chorus)
C	Am			Now hear me darling
F G	n moment of the day F G	·	F	As long as we're tog
Look what has happ C	ened with just one ki Am	SS	0	F G 'Cause you started s
=	ould be in love like th	nis	•	C
F G It's crazy but it's true	F G e, I only want to be wi	C th you		That ever since we r F No matter what you
Chorus:		Fm	G	F
Fm		0 0		I said, no matter, no
You stopped C	and smiled at me	•	6	O
l fell into your D7	open arms G7	<u>G7</u>	D7	
l didn't stand		9 8	0 0	3ARITONE MATERIAL MAT

C Am

Now, listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere

C Am

As long as we're together, honey, I don't care

F G F G

'Cause you started something, can't you see?

C Am

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F G F G C

No matter what you do, I only want to be with you

C Am

Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere C Am

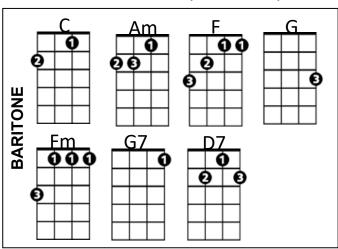
As long as we're together, honey, I don't care
F G F G

'Cause you started something, can't you see?
C Am

That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F G F G C

No matter what you do, I only want to be with you
F G F G C

I said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you



I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker) Key F

F Dm	F Dm	
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so	Now, listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere	
F Dm I only know I never want to let you go	F Dm As long as we're together, honey, I don't care	
Bb C Bb C	Bb C Bb C	
'Cause you started something, can't you see? F Dm	'Cause you started something, can't you see? F Dm	
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb C Bb C F	That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb C Bb C F	
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you	No matter what you do, I only want to be with you	
F Dm	(Chorus)	
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do F Dm	F Dm Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere	
Lyant to append each moment of the day with you	F Dm	;
Bh C Bh C DU	As long as we're together, honey, I don't care	
Look what has happened with just one kiss	Bb C Bb C	
F Dm	'Cause you started something, can't you see?	
I never knew that I could be in love like this	F Dm	
Bb C Bb C F It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you	That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb C Bb C F	
BbmC	No matter what you do, I only want to be with you	_
Chorus:	Bb C I said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with	. F า you
Bbm		-
You stopped and smiled at me		
Asked me if I cared to dance		
C .	u 6 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	
I fell into your open arms		
G7 C7		
I didn't stand a chance	Bbm G7 C7	
	60	

I Think We're Alone Now Key C

C G	6	C G	BARITONE
Children behave		Look at the way	C
F G	$\overline{}$	F G	
That's what they say when we're together	€	We gotta hide what we're doing	Q
C G	H-1	C G	
And watch how you play	\vdash	'Cause what would they say	
F G '		F G	
They don't understand and so we're	<u>G</u>	If they ever knew and so we're	G
Em C		Em C	
Runnin' just as fast as we can	0 0	Runnin' just as fast as we can	
Em C	●	Em C	6
Holdin' on to one another's hand		Holdin' on to one another's hand	
Dm		Dm	
Tryin' to get away into the night	F	Tryin' to get away into the night	
G	0	G	
And then you put your arms around me		And then you put your arms around me	00
C		C	0
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	
Chorus:		(Chorus) 2x	
C G	Em	F 0	<u>Em</u>
I think we're alone now		Em C	
F C G C	H	And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can	
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round	0	Em C	
C G	6 0	Holdin' on to one another's hand	
I think we're alone now		Dm Tryin' to get every into the night	
F C G C	Dm	Tryin' to get away into the night	Dm
The beating of our hearts is the only so – und		And then you put your arms around me	
	99	And then you put your arms around me	9
		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	•
		This we tarrible to the ground Tarra their you say	
		(Chorus) 2x	

I Think We're Alone Now Key G

C D That's what they say when we're together C D That's what they say when we're together C 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	G	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	BARITONE G D C
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	Bm Am	(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	Bm Bm B G

I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

Intro: C-F-G (2x)			
Chorus-	C F	G	G7
C F G7 I will remember you, C F G Will you remember me? C F C F Don't let your life pass you by, C F G C Weep not for the me - mories	6	6	9 6
C F G C I'm so tired but I can't sleep F G	С		
Standing on the edge of something much F G	too deep		
It's funny how we feel so much but we ca	nnot say a word		
We are screaming inside, but we can't be	•		
(Chorus)			
C F G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid F G C Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose			

(Chorus 2x)

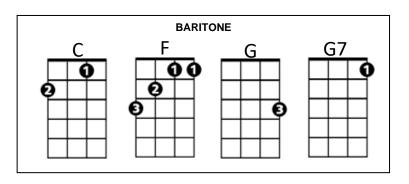
Outro:

C C G

Weep not for the me - mories

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life



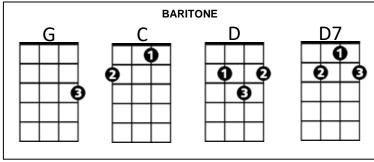
I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

I'm so tired but I can't sleep C D G Standing on the edge of something much too deep C D G It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word C D G We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard (Chorus) G C D G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life	Intro: G-C-D (2x)				
I'm so tired but I can't sleep C D G Standing on the edge of something much too deep C D G It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word C D G We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard (Chorus) G C D G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life	G C D7 I will remember you, G C D Will you remember me? G C G C Don't let your life pass you by, G C D G	0 0	C		
Standing on the edge of something much too deep C D G It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word C D G We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard (Chorus) G C D G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life	I'm so tired but I can't sleep	G			
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word C D G We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard (Chorus) G C D G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life		ch too deep	<u>.</u>		
G C D G I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life	C D	cannot say a v G			
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life	(Chorus)				
C D G Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life (Chorus 2x)		•			
Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night C D G You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life (Chorus 2x)					
You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life (Chorus 2x)	_	endless night			
(Chorus 2x) G C D D7	You gave me everything you had, oh, y	_			
	(Chorus 2x)	G	BARITON	D	D7

Outro:

G C D G

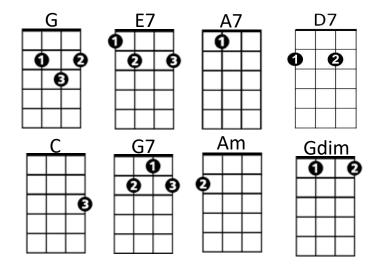
Weep not for the me - mories



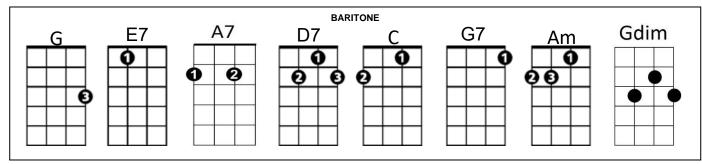
Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

Intro: G D7 C D7 **A7** I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone. **G D7 C D7** She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. I... comb the beach... **A7** And watch the surf that she rode upon G7 And I looked around as far as I can see C **E7** Am G She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest **D7** Gdim **D7** Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh **E7** I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone G D7 C D7 She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

C Am **E7** She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest **D7 Gdim D7** Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh **A7** G **E7** I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone **G E7 D7** She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. **A7 D7** G Gdim G She's no longer on the beach at Waikiki.





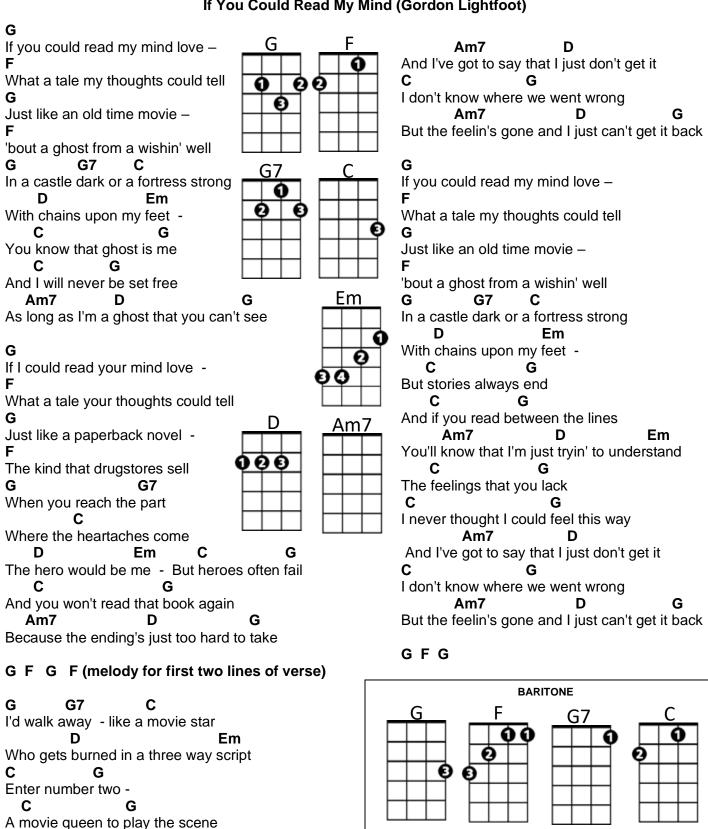


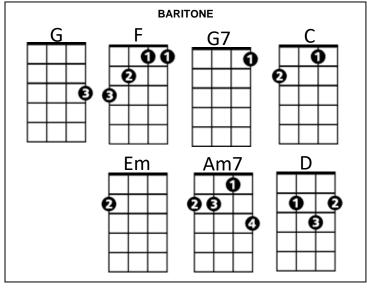
Of bringing all the good things out in me

But for now love, let's be real

I never thought I could act this way

If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)





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

Intro: C F C

G **D7** C

One day you'll look to see I've gone

D7 G7 F C Am For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun

Some day you'll know I was the one

D7 G7 **C7** Am

D7

But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

C

Reprise:

G

Fm **D7**

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

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

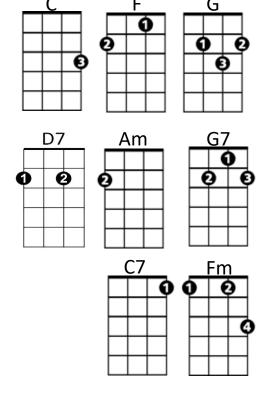
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

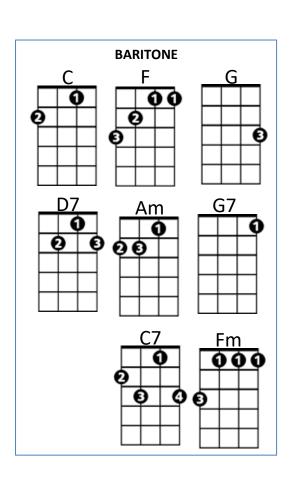
C7 D7 G7 Yes, tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

(Reprise)

Ending:

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





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:

F F#dim
Every time I tried to tell you

E7 Am
The words just came out wrong

C G7 F
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

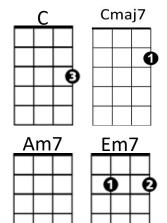
I just run out of things to say

Dm G7

I know you'd understand

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Verse)



E7

Ø

F#dim

Dm

Am

Ø

(Chorus)

C Cmaj7 Am7 Em7 Yeah, I know it's kind of late Dm G7

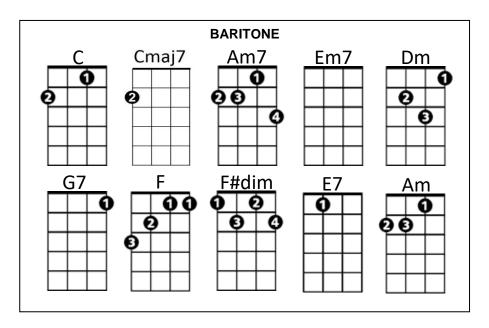
I hope I didn't wake you,

Cmaj7 Am7 Em7
But there's something that I just got to say,

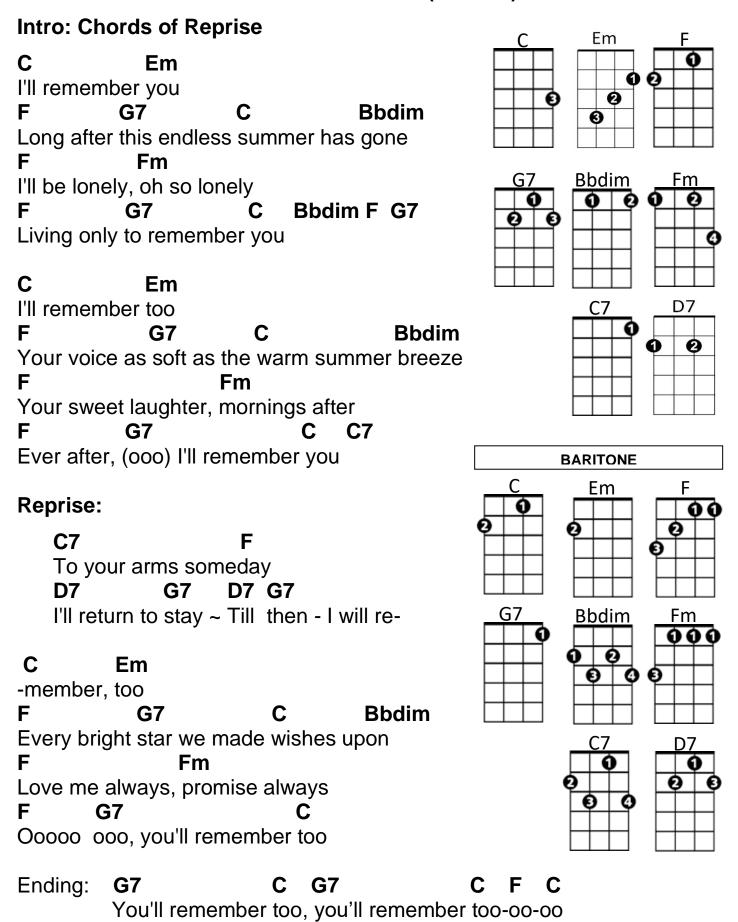
Dm G7

I know you'd understand

(Chorus)

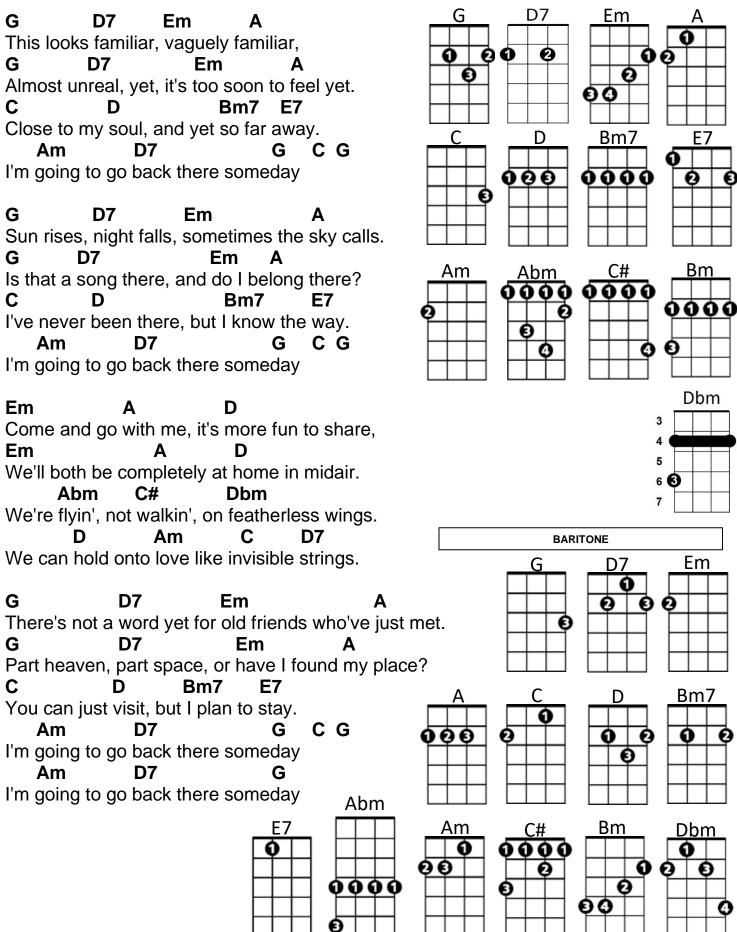


I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)



I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher) D G7 **G7** Am This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, 00 Am Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 G Close to my soul, and yet so far away. F D7 G Em7 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday ø € C **G7** Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am Dbm Dm F# Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 **0**0 I've never been there, but I know the way. 0000 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday F#m Am Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# F#m Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Dm F BARITONE We can hold onto love like invisible strings. Αm G7 **G7** Am There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **G7** Am Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? Em G D You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** F C I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** I'm going to go back there someday Em7 F#m Dm Dbm 00 0000 € 000 €

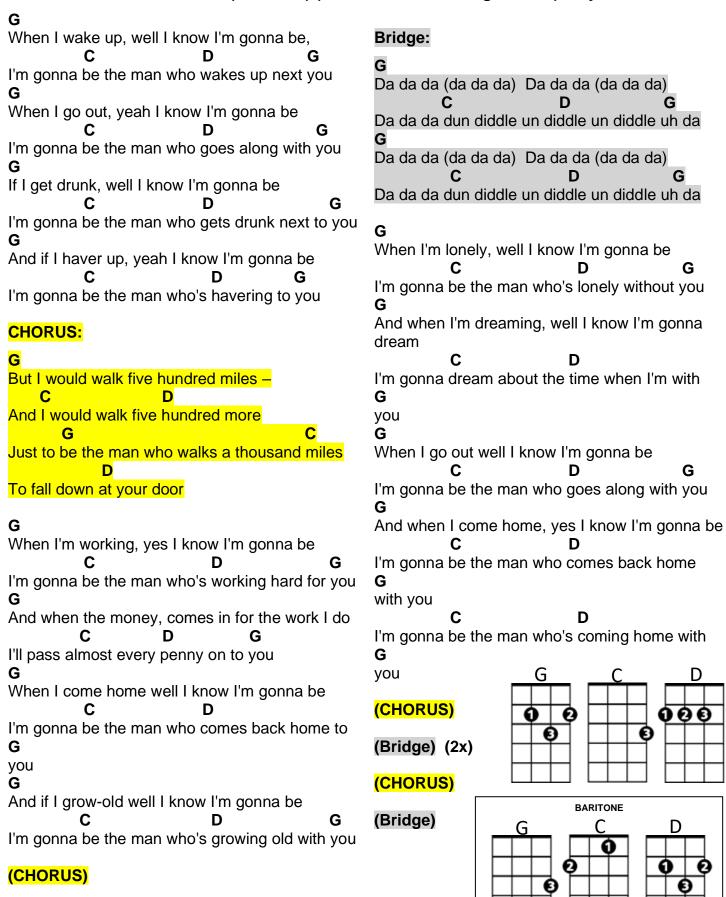
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)



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,	Bridge:
F G C I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you	Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da)
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be	Da da da dun diddle un diddle uh da
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you	Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) F C
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be	Da da da dun diddle un diddle uh da
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you C	When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be F G C	I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you	And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
CHORUS:	F G
C But I would walk five hundred miles –	I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with C
F G	you
And I would walk five hundred more	C
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles	When I go out well I know I'm gonna be F G C
To fall down at your door	I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you C
	And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be
When I'm working you I know I'm gonne he	F G
When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be F G C	I'm gonna be the man who comes back home C
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you	with you F G
And when the money, comes in for the work I do	I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with
I'll pass almost every penny on to you	you C F G
When I come home well I know I'm gonna be	(CHORUS)
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to C	(Bridge) (2x)
you C	(CHORUS) BARITONE
And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be F C	(Bridge) C F G
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you	9 9 9
(CHORUS)	6

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



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

inuo. C G F ZX		_	
C G F	<u> </u>	C	
My Friend the Communist		Every time I turn around	
C G F		G F	
• .	6	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
Holds meetings in his RV	H 1	C	
C G F	$\overline{}$	Maybe something's wrong with you	
can't afford his gas		G Ĕ Í	
C G F		That makes you act the way you do	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	<u> </u>	That makes you dot the way you do	
C G F		(Charus)	
l don't have digi-tal	0 0	(Chorus)	
C G F	6	C G	
l don't have diddly squat	H	I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
C G F	H	F C G F	
Its not having what you want		While it's still free	
	F		
U G F		C G F	
Its wanting what you've got		Don't have no master suite	
	Q	C G F	
Chorus:		But I'm still the king of me	BARITONE
C G		C G F	
I'm gonna soak up the sun		You have a fancy ride, but baby	C
Dm		C C E	
	Dm	I'm the one who has the key	9
l'm gonna tell everyone		I'm the one who has the key	\square
T 11 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	99		\square
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	44	<u>C</u>	\square
C G	+++	Every time I turn around	
l've got no one to blame	\square	G F	G
Dm		I'm looking up, you're looking down	
For every time I feel lame		C	
G		Maybe something's wrong with you	●
<mark>I'm looking up</mark>		. G F	
C G		That makes you act the way you do	\square
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		C G F	
F C G F		Maybe I am crazy too	F
soak up the sun		waybe ram crazy too	
soak up the sun		(Charus)	JYY
C G F		(Chorus)	9
			$\mathbf{\Theta} \mid \cdot \mid \cdot \mid$
l've got a crummy job		C G	
C G F		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
It don't pay near enough		Dm	
C G F		Got my 45 on	Dm
To buy the things it takes		G	
C G F		So I can rock on	$ \downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$
To win me some of your love			9
•			□ €

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

Intro: F C Bb 2X			
F C Bb	F	F	
My Friend the Communist		Every time I turn around	
F C Bb	e 1	C Bb	
Holds meetings in his RV	+++	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
F C Bb	++++	F	
I can't afford his gas	\square	Maybe something's wrong with you	
F C Bb		C Bb	
	С	That makes you act the way you do	
So I'm stuck here watching TV			
F C Bb		(Chorus)	
I don't have digi-tal		F C	
F C Bb	H	I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
I don't have diddly squat	HHH	Bb F C Bb	
F C Bb		While it's still free	
Its not having what you want	Bb		
F C Bb		F C Bb	
Its wanting what you've got	9	Don't have no master suite	BARITONE
		F C Bb	- DANITONE
Chorus:		I'm still the king of me	F
F C	\square	F C Bb	00
I'm gonna soak up the sun		You have a fancy ride, but baby	0
Gm	Gm	F C Bb	•
I'm gonna tell everyone		I'm the one who has the key	
C	9		
To light-en up (l'm gonna tell 'em that)	6	F	
F C	1	Every time I turn around	<u> </u>
<mark>l've got no one to blame</mark>		Ć Bb	
Gm		I'm looking up, you're looking down	Q
For every time I feel lame		F	
C		Maybe something's wrong with you	
<mark>I'm looking up</mark>		C Bb	
F C		That makes you act the way you do	Bb
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		F C Bb	
Bb F C Bb		Maybe I am crazy too	
soak up the sun		,,	
		(Chorus)	99
F C Bb			
l've got a crummy job		F C	
F C Bb		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
It don't pay near enough		Gm	Gm_
F C Bb		Got my 45 on	
To buy the things it takes		C	
F C Bb		So I can rock on	0000
To win me some of your love			
,			$\mathbf{\Theta} \perp \perp$

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

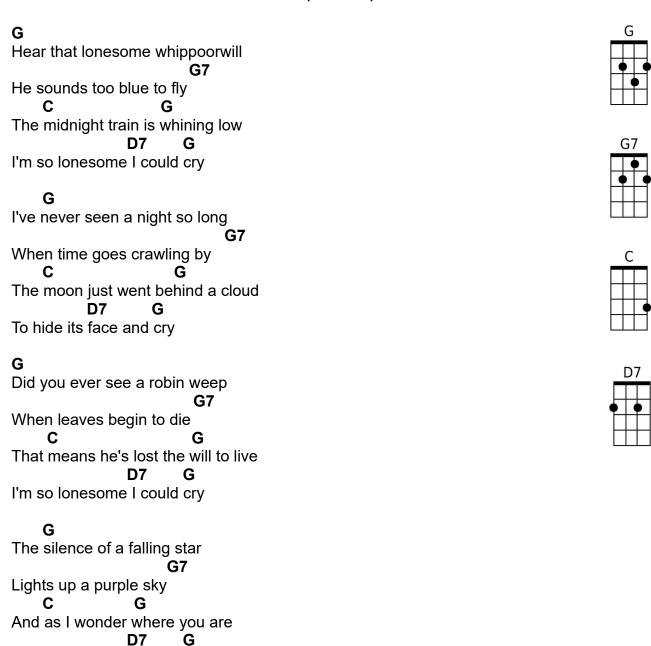
Intro: GDA 2X			
G D C	G		
My Friend the Communist		G	
G D C	0 0	Every time I turn around	
Holds meetings in his RV	6	Ď C	
G D C	H \$ 1	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
I can't afford his gas	\square	G	
G D C	D	Maybe something's wrong with you	
So I'm stuck here watching TV		U C	
G D C		That makes you act the way you do	
l don't have digi-tal	999		
G D C		(Chorus)	
l don't have diddly squat		G D	
G D C		I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
Its not having what you want		C G D C	
G Ď C		While it's still free	
Its wanting what you've got			
ine training tribut year to get		G D C	
Chorus:	6	Don't have no master suite	DARITONE
Onords.		G D C	BARITONE
<mark>G D</mark>	$\overline{}$	I'm still the king of me	G
<mark>I'm gonna soak up the sun</mark>			
Am	Am	G D C	
<mark>I'm gonna tell everyone</mark>		You have a fancy ride, but baby	€
D		G D C	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	9	I'm the one who has the key	\square
G D			
l've got no one to blame		G	D
		Every time I turn around	
Am		D C	
For every time I feel lame		I'm looking up, you're looking down	0 0
<u>υ</u>		G	😝
<mark>l'm looking up</mark>		Maybe something's wrong with you	
G D		D C	
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		That makes you act the way you do	
C G D C		G D C	C
soak up the sun			
•		Maybe I am crazy too	6 T
G D C		70.	
l've got a crummy job		(Chorus)	
G D C			\square
It don't pay near enough		G D	
G D C		I'm gonna soak up the sun	Am
To buy the things it takes		С	
		Got my 45 on	
G D C		D	99
To win me some of your love		So I can rock on	
			1111

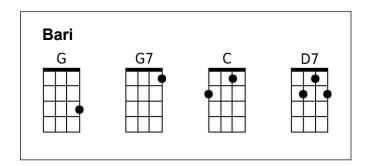
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog (Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro:	F	F7	Bb	Bbm6	F	C7	F	(C7)					
F I'm in love F It's not as	F7	Bb	Bbn	า6	F	g loves		C7 six fo	F. pot thre	C7	0	9	F7
F Well I'm r F They'll be F Great sw	great	F7 Hookin	ng cau	ise they'll C7	Bb have m F	Bbm ny face,	6 C7	7		Bb 0 0	Bbm6		C7
F Well I'm in F He's not a	F7	Bk	Β	bm6	F	_	oves C7	F n D.	C7			0	Bdim Bdim
F Well I kno F His mothe		F7		Bb	Bbm6	6. F		nily se	C7	F d prince	C7		
F The neighthere thin	F		F	7	Bb	Bbm	16	F	-	C7	u F C7		
F Well I'm in F I've got it	F7		В	b Bb	m6 F	_	F	Bdi			C7 F C R.O.G.	7 F	
I'm in Lov	e Witl	n a Big	Blue	Frog lyric	cs © Wa	arner Ch	nappe	ell Mu	sic, Inc	;			
http://www	<u>v.tradi</u>	<u>tionalm</u>	nusic.c	o.uk/peter	-paul-m	<u>ary/im-iı</u>	<u>n-love</u>	-with-	<u>-a-big-b</u>	<u>lue-frog</u>	-CRD.htm	:	
(complete	with s	lide wh	istle, l	kazoo, and	bike ho		RITONE						\neg

	BARI	TONE		
F F7	Bb	Bbm6	<u>C7</u>	Bdim
9 9000	1	0	9	0 0
•	99	00 0	6 0	
	HH		HH	

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)





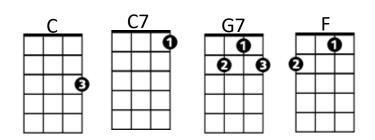
I'm so lonesome I could cry

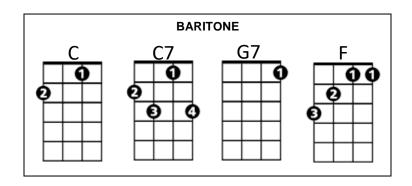
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

C Hear that lonesome whippoorwill He sounds too blue to fly The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry C I've never seen a night so long **C7** When time goes crawling by The moon just went behind a cloud **G7** To hide its face and cry C Did you ever see a robin weep When leaves begin to die That means he's lost the will to live **G7** I'm so lonesome I could cry C The silence of a falling star Lights up a purple sky

And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry





I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

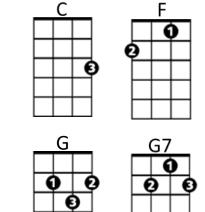
C F

Twould been better for us both had we never
G G7 C

In this wide, wicked world, had never met
F

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

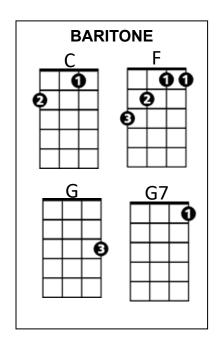
C F
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
G G7 C
Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

G
G
C

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



(Chorus)

C F
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
G G7 C
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
F
And say to the strangers around you
G G7 C
A poor heart you have broken lies here

(Chorus)

^{*} Original line used in first recording

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

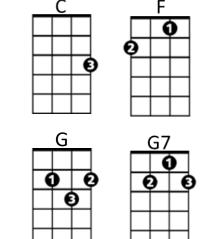
C F

'Twould been better for us both had we never G G7 C

In this wide, wicked world, had never met F

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

G G7 C
I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

Chorus:

C F
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
G G7 C
Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

G
G
C

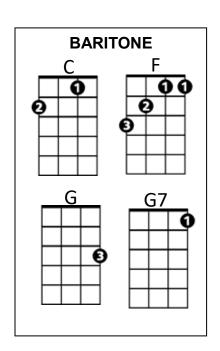
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

C F
Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me
G G7 C
You vowed that we never would part
F
But a link in the chain has been broken
G G7 C

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

C F
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
G G7 C
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
F
And say to the strangers around you
G G7 C
A poor heart you have broken lies here



⁽Chorus)

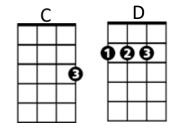
^{*} Original line used in first recording

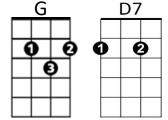
I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

G
'Twould been better for us both had we never
D
D7
G
In this wide, wicked world, had never met
C
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
D
D7
G





Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

D

D

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

D

G

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me

D
D
T
G
You vowed that we never would part
C
But a link in the chain has been broken

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

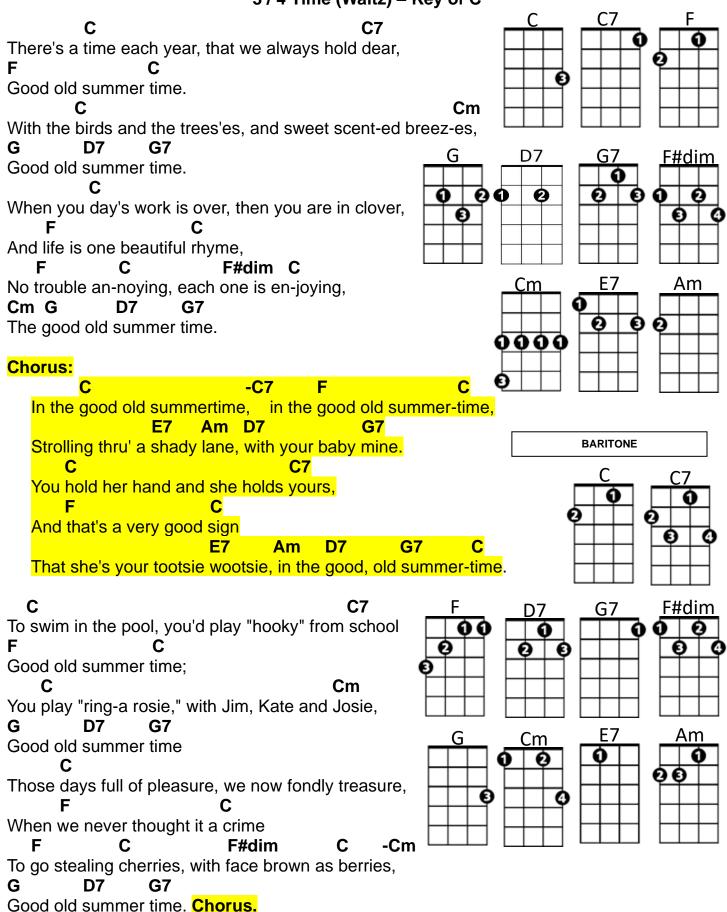
(Chorus)

G
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
D
D7
G
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
C
And say to the strangers around you
D
D7
G
A poor heart you have broken lies here

(Chorus)

^{*} Original line used in first recording

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shie	<u> </u>
3/4 Time (Waltz) - k	Cey of G G G7
G G7	
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,	0 0 0 0
C G	•
Good old summer time.	
With the Ende and the transless and societies to a different	Gm
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed by	
D A7 D7	$C \longrightarrow C \longrightarrow$
Good old summer time.	
When you dov's work is ever then you are in clover	6 6
When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,	
And life is one beautiful rhyme, C G C#dim G	
C G C#dim G No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying,	D7 C#dim B7 Em
Gm D A7 D7	
The good old summer-time.	0 0
The good old summer-time.	
Chorus:	•
G G7 C	G LILI
In the good old summertime, in	BARITONE G G7
And that's a very good sign	<u> </u>
B7 Em A7 D	7 G
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old su	ummer-time.
_	
G G7	
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school	CGm DA7
C G	
Good old summer time;	0 00 0
G Gm	0000
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,	
D A7 D7	$oxed{oxed}$
Good old summer time.	D7 C#dim B7 Em
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure	
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure, C G	9 60 9 9 69
When we never thought it a crime	
C G C#dim G -G	
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,	
D A7 D7	
Good old summer time. Chorus	

In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

C

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

When the weather is fine, you got women,

You got women on your mind

You got women on your mind.

G

Have a drink, have a drive,

F C
Go out and see what you can find.

C

If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel.

F

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and

twenty-five.

When the sun goes down, you can make it,

Make it good in a lay-by.

C

We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,

We're not mean.

We love everybody but we do as we please.

F

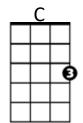
When the weather is fine, we go fishing

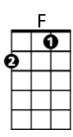
or go swimming in the sea.

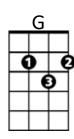
G

We're always happy,

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







C

Sing along with us, da da di di di -

Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py

Da da da da, di di di di da da da

Da da da da,

C

da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

C

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

F

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving

C

or may-be we'll settle down.

G

If she's rich, if she's nice,

F

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

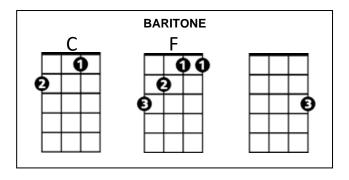
(Repeat first verse)

G

Have a drink, have a drive,

F

Go out and see what you can find.



It Ain't Gonna Rain No More (Traditional)(Nashville Notation

Chorus:

1

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more

5

It ain't gonna rain no more

5(7)

How in the heck can I wash around my neck

1

if it ain't gonna rain no more

1

A bum sat by the sewer

5

And by the sewer he died **5(7)**

And at the coroners inquest

1

They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track It's heart was all a-flutter Along came the 4:15
Toot toot, peanut butter - Chorus

My father is a butcher My mother is a cook And I'm the little hot-dog

With the candy that I took - Chorus

My father built a chimney
He built it up so high
He had to take it down each night
To let the moon go by. — Chorus

My daddy is a doctor,
My mommy is a nurse,
And I'm the little needle
That gets you where it hurts. - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb
She kept it in a closet
And every time she took it out
It left a small deposit - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead Oh, she still takes it off to school But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus Mary had a steamboat
The steamboat had a bell.
Mary went to heaven.
The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

My uncle was a chemist. A chemist he is no more. For what he thought was H-2-O Was H-2-S-O-4 - Chorus

Peter was a rabbit
A rabbit he is no more
For what he thought was a rabbit hole
Was a hole in the outhouse floor - Chorus

I never saw a purple cow
I never hope to see one
But I can tell you anyhow
I'd rather see than be one. - Chorus

I never saw a chocolate cow
I never hope to see one
But judging by the milk we get
There certainly must be one - Chorus

1	5
Α	Е
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
Е	В
F	С
G	D

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

C

There you go and baby, 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

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C

Do you remember baby, last September **G7**

How you held me tight, each an d every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C**

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

C

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

D7

l've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you

C

Now you go your way 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

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7

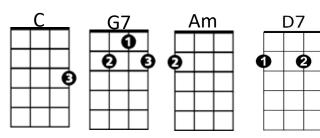
C

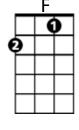
No you won't matter any more

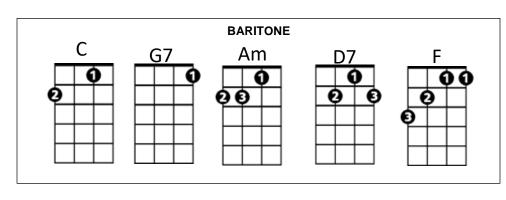
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F

There you go and baby, here am I.

C7

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

F

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

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

C7

How you held me tight, each and every night

F

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

There's no use in me a-cryin'.

F

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

C7 Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

F

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

C7

Now and forever till the end of time

F

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

through

C7

F

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7

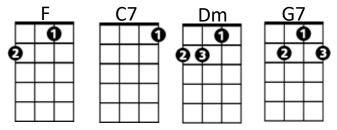
F

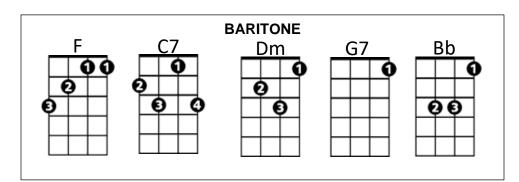
No you won't matter any more

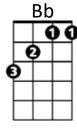
C7

F

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

C There you go, and baby, and here am I. Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry. Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore. Do you remember, baby, last September How you held me tight each and every night? Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy! But I guess it doesn't matter anymore Chorus Am There is no use in me a-cryin', I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'. I've thrown away my nights, G7 F C G And wasted all my days over you Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine Now and forever till the end of time I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through **G7**

And you won't matter any more

(Chorus)

C

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

G

Now and forever till the end of time

C

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

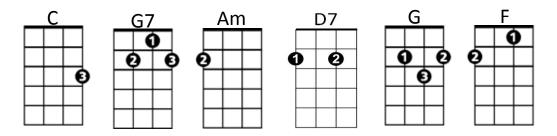
G7

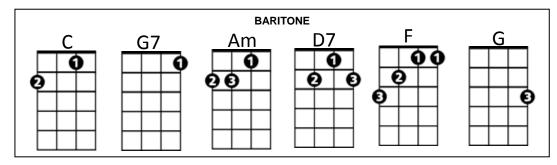
And you won't matter any more

No you won't matter anymore

G7

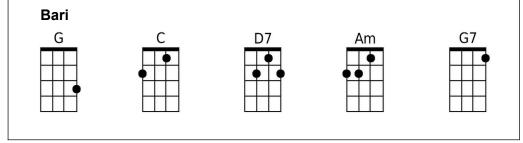
You won't matter anymore.





Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro: G C D7 Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop G Am D7 She was afraid to come out of the locker Am D7 G She was as nervous as she could be G G7 C She was afraid to come out of the locker Am D7 G She was afraid to some out of the locker G Am D7 G She was afraid that somebo - dy would see	G Am D7 She was afraid to come out in the open Am D7 G And so a blanket around her she wore. G G7 C She was afraid to come out in the open. G Am D7 G And so she sat bundled up on the shore. Chorus. D7 G So in the blanket she wanted to stay.	C
Chorus: Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! D7 It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini D7 G That she wore for the first time today. D7 An itsy bitsy teenie weenie G	Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more! Intro G Am D7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Am D7 G And I wonder what she's gonna do. G G7 C 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. G Am D7 G	D7
Yellow polka-dot bikini D7 G So in the locker she wanted to stay. Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more! Intro	And now the poor little girl's turning blue. Chorus D7 G So in the water she wanted to stay. D7 From the locker to the blanket, G From the blanket to the shore, D7 From the shore to the water G Guess there isn't any more cha cha cha!	G7
Bari G C D7	Am G7	



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

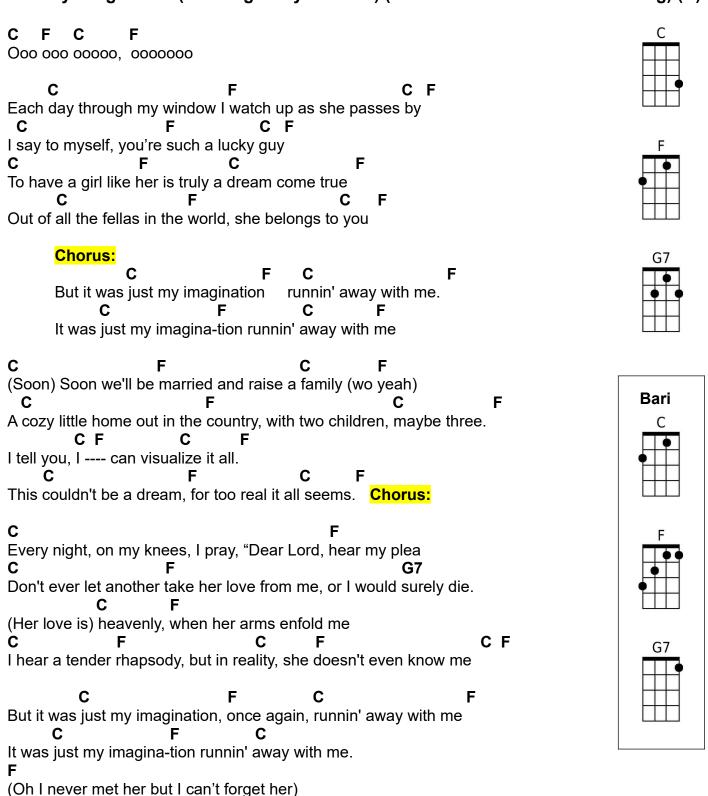
Intro:	(Intro)
C F G7 Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop	C Dm G7
C Dm G7 She was afraid to come out of the locker	Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 C And I wonder what she's gonna do.
Dm G7 C She was as nervous as she could be	C C7 F 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.
C C7 F She was afraid to come out of the locker C Dm G7 C	And now the poor little girl's turning blue.
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see	(Chorus)
Chorus: Tacet	G7 C So in the water she wanted to stay.
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! G7 C	G7 From the locker to the blanket,
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini	From the blanket to the shore, G7
That she wore for the first time today.	From the shore to the water C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini	Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha! C Dm C7
So in the locker she wanted to stay.	
Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!	6
(Intro)	<u> </u>
C Dm G7 She was afraid to come out in the open Dm G7 C	9 9 8
And so a blanket around her she wore. C C7 F	
She was afraid to come out in the open. C Dm G7 C	BARITONE
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.	C Dm C7
(Chorus) G7 C So in the blanket she wanted to stay.	8 8 9
Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!	F G7

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Jamaica Farewell
Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie)
intro: Chords for last line of chorus
v1:
Down the way, where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop
   chorus:
                                           G7
   But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
   Won't be back for many a day
   My heart is down, my head is turning around C G7 C
   I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~
v2:
Sounds of laughter everywhere C G7 C
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
I must declare, my heart is there C G7
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico
                                            -- CHORUS
v3:
Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear
Aki rice, sword---fish are nice C G7 C
And the rum is fine any time of year
                                         -- CHORUS
ending:
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- REPEAT & FADE
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Key of C

2020-08-15

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



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

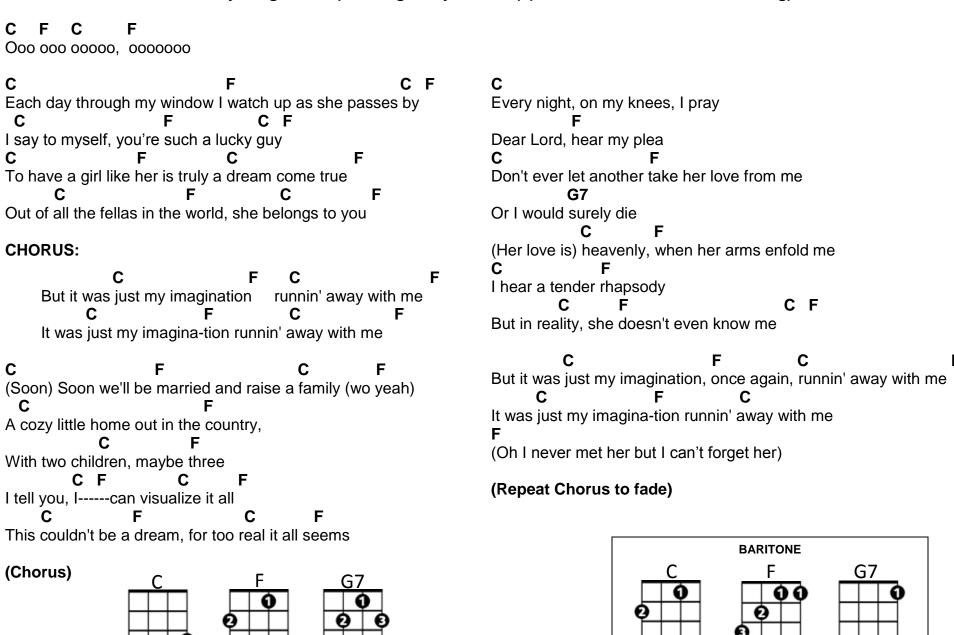
2020-08-15

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

G C G C	G
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo	
G C G C Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by	
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy G C G C C To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true	С
G C G C Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you	
Chorus: G C G C But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me. G C G C It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.	D7
G C G C (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah) G C G C	Bari
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three. G C G C I tell you, Ican visualize it all G C G C This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. Chorus.	G
G Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea G C D7 Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. G C	C
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me G	D7
G C G C But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me G C G	
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me C (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)	

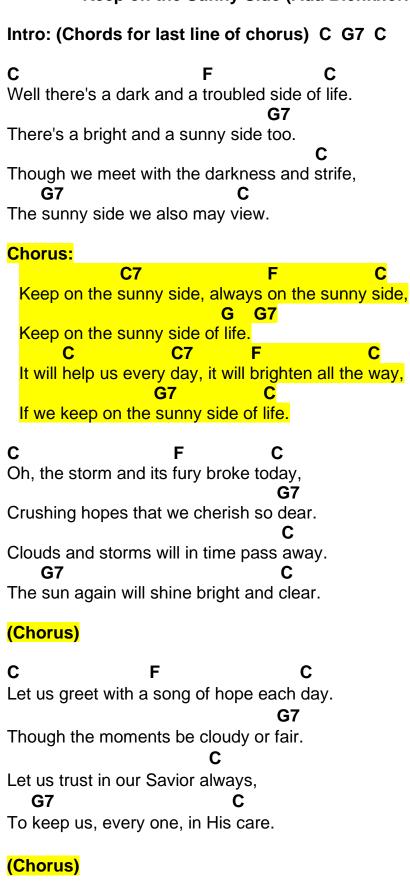
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

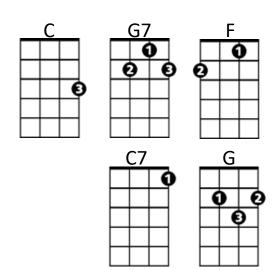


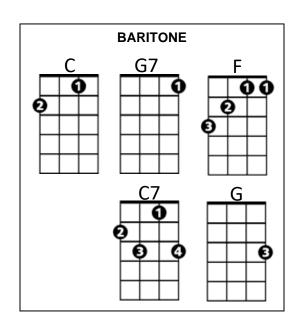
C

Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key C



G7 If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.





2020-08-15

Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key D

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.

There's a bright and a sunny side too.

Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

The sunny side we also may view.



Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,

A A7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

D D7 G D

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

A7 D

If we keep on the sunny side of life.

D G D

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,

.

Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

D G D

Let us greet with a song of hope each day.

Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

D

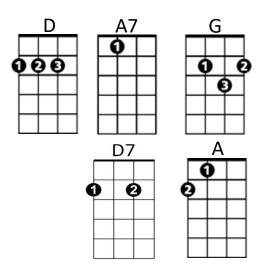
Let us trust in our Savior always,

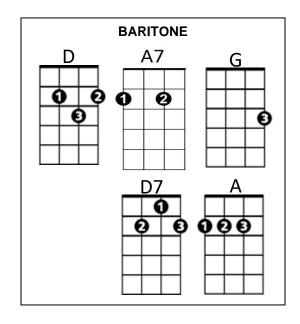
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

A7

D A7 D If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.





Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key G

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G G C G Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life

Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.

D7

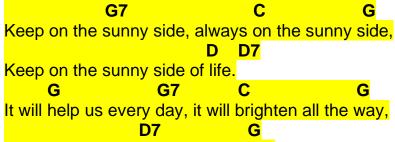
There's a bright and a sunny side too.

G

Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

The sunny side we also may view.





If we keep on the sunny side of life.

G C G

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,

Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

G

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

7

The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

G C

Let us greet with a song of hope each day.

D7

Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

G

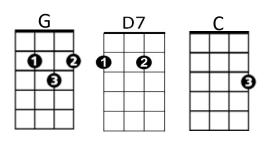
Let us trust in our Savior always,

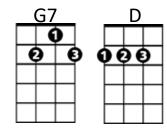
D7 0

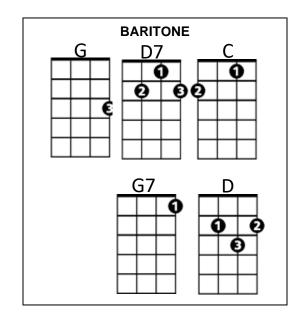
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

G D7 G If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.







La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7Ya Arriba arriba

C F G7

Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',

C F G7 (pause)

Por ti se re', por ti se re'

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan

C F G7

Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

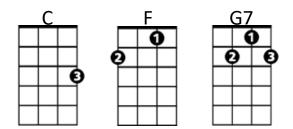
Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

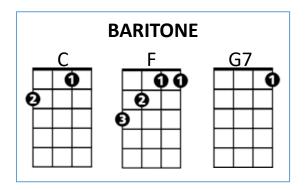
C F G7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



Chorus:

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



2020-08-15

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

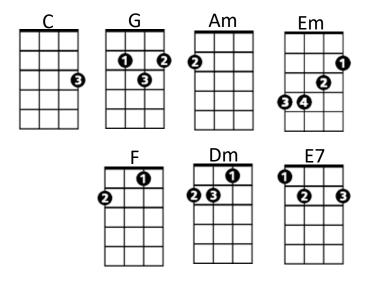
Each time we meet love
F C

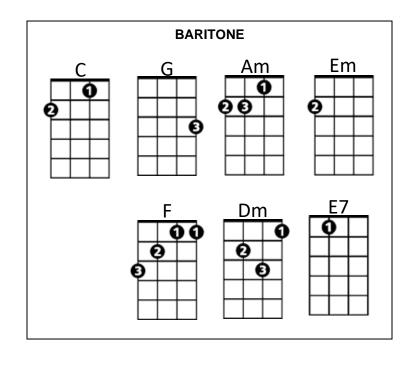
I find complete love
Dm Em

Without your sweet love
F E7 G

What would life be

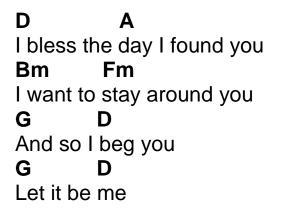
C G
So never leave me lonely
Am Em
Tell me you love me only
F C
And that you'll always
F C
Let it be me

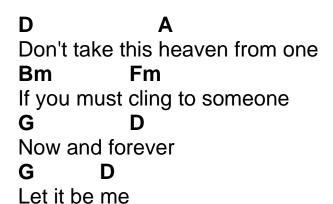




2020-08-15

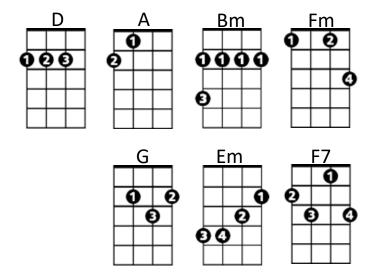
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

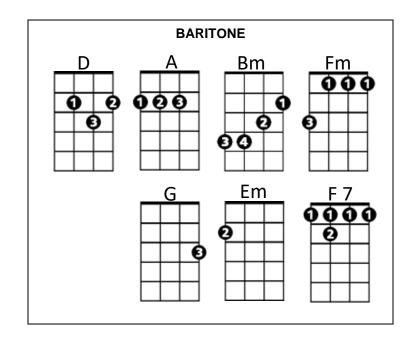




G Fm
Each time we meet love
G D
I find complete love
Em Fm
Without your sweet love
G F7 A
What would life be

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)

I bless the day I found you

Em Bm
I want to stay around you

C G

And so I beg you

C G

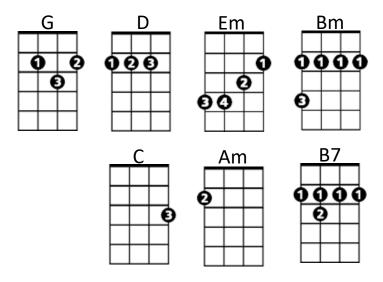
Let it be me

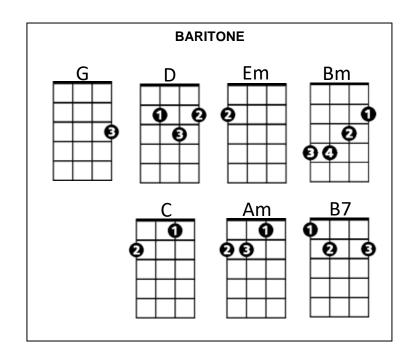
G D
Don't take this heaven from one
Em Bm
If you must cling to someone
C G
Now and forever
C G

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

Let it be me

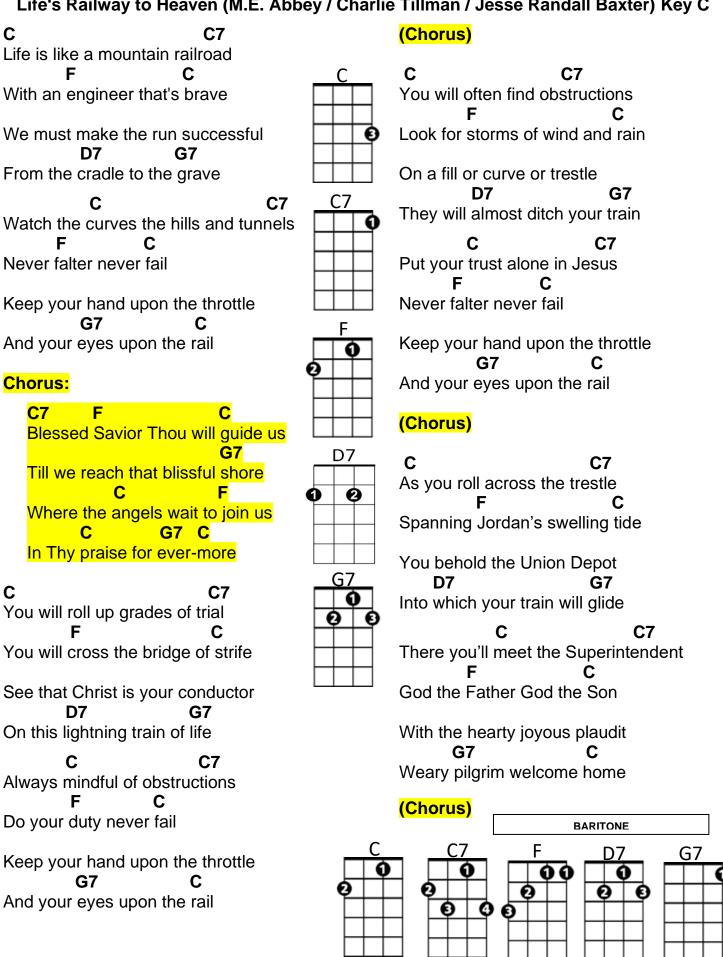
G D
So never leave me lonely
Em Bm
Tell me you love me only
C G
And that you'll always
C G
Let it be me





2020-08-15

Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C



2020-08-15

Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G G **G7 G7** Life is like a mountain railroad You will often find obstructions Look for storms of wind and rain With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 D7** From the cradle to the grave They will almost ditch your train G7 Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Put your trust alone in Jesus Never falter never fail Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle Keep your hand upon the throttle And your eyes upon the rail And your eyes upon the rail **Chorus:** (Chorus) G7 **G7** Α7 Blessed Savior Thou will guide us As you roll across the trestle Till we reach that blissful shore Spanning Jordan's swelling tide Where the angels wait to join us You behold the Union Depot **D7 G** In Thy praise for ever-more D7 Into which your train will glide **G7 G7** Ø You will roll up grades of trial There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife God the Father God the Son See that Christ is your conductor With the hearty joyous plaudit On this lightning train of life Weary pilgrim welcome home

(Chorus)

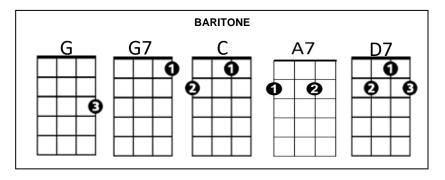
G7

Always mindful of obstructions

Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the rail

Do your duty never fail



(Chorus)

Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 Gmaj7

If I were to say to you

Dm7 Gmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 Gmaj7

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 Gmaj7

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 Gmaj7

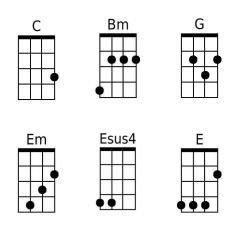
And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

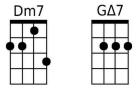
Repeat entire song

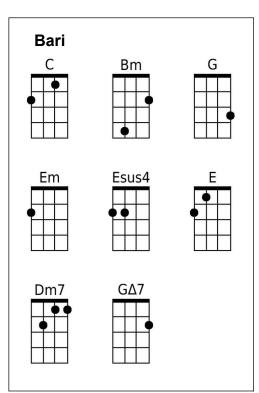
Outro:

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)







Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

Intro: F Em C Am / F Em C Am / F Em Asus4 A

Gm7 Cmaj7
You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 Cmaj7
You know that I would be a liar

Gm7 Cmaj7

If I were to say to you

Gm7 Cmaj7 Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

F Em C Am
Come on baby light my fire
F Em C Am
Come on baby light my fire
F Em Asus4 A
Try to set the night on fire

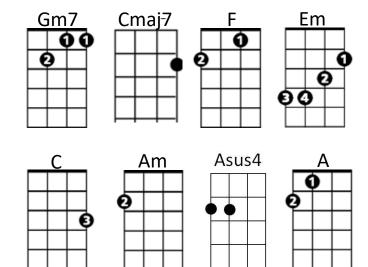
Gm7 Cmaj7
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Cmaj7
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Cmaj7
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Cmaj7
And our love become a funeral pyre

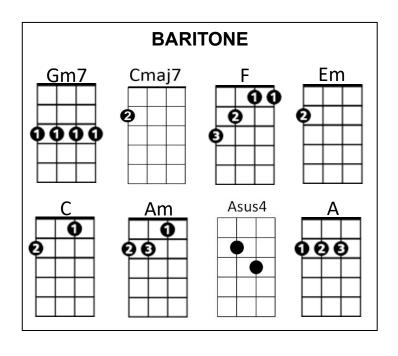
(Chorus)

Repeat entire song Outro:

F Em Asus4 A

Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)





2020-08-15 G Am7 **D7** (chords for last line of chorus 1) v1: **STANDARD** And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes and I stumble to the breakfast table While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye And she reaches out and takes my hand, And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?" And Llook across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart And see my mornin' sun -- BREAK chorus 1: **D7** And if that's not lovin' me, then all I've got to say God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And there's no such thing as Doctor Seuss Disneyland, and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme ~~ God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And when my self is feelin' low, **D7** I think about her face aglow to ease my mind v2: Gmaj7 knowin' she's busy Sometimes I call her up at home And ask her if she could get away and meet me And maybe we could grab a bite to eat And she drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me, And I'm always late, but she sits waitin' patiently -- BREAK And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way chorus 2: **D7** Am7 And if that's not lovin' me, then all I've got to say God didn't make little green apples And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winters come ~~ And there's no such thing as make-believe Puppy dogs and autumn leaves and BB guns ~~ God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And when my self is feelin' low, **D7** I think about her face aglow to ease my mind ending (FADE): God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

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'

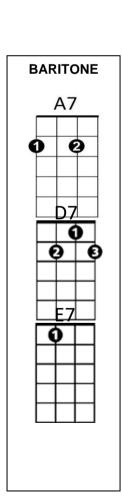
D7

Gravy in the pan

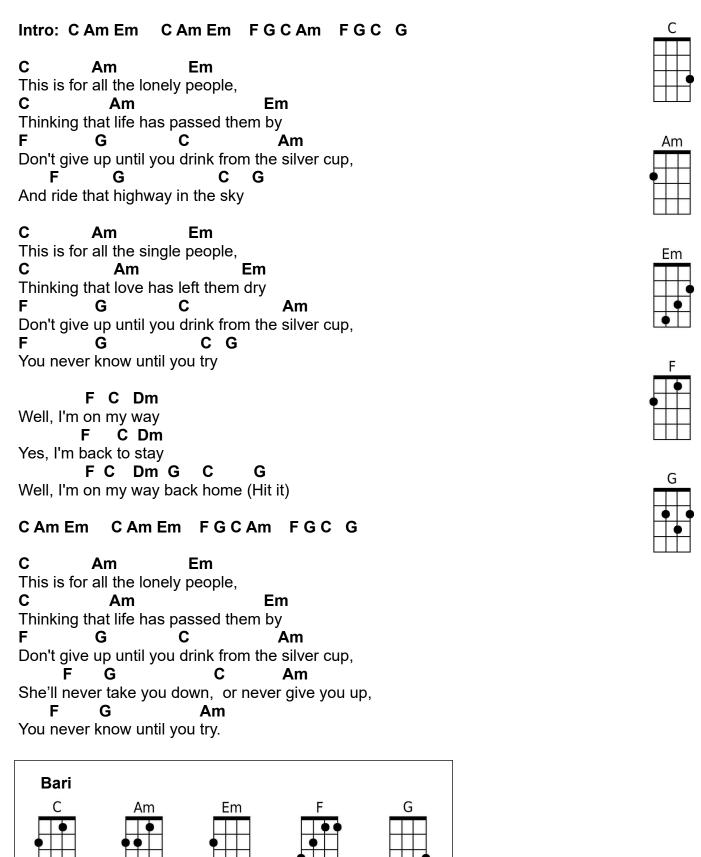
A7

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

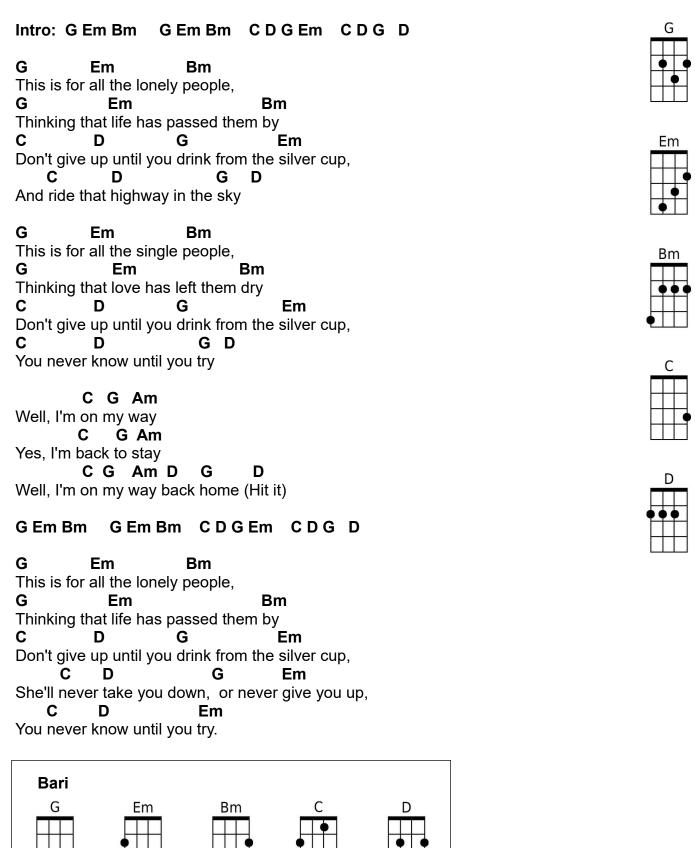
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence



Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (C)



Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)



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
This lies that lave has left them dry

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

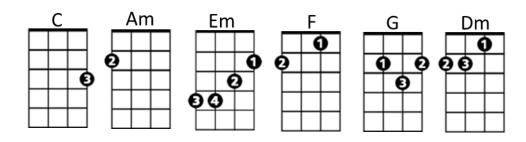
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm

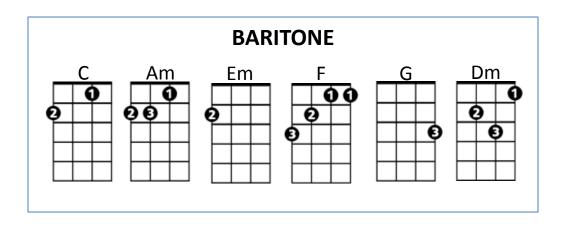
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G

Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

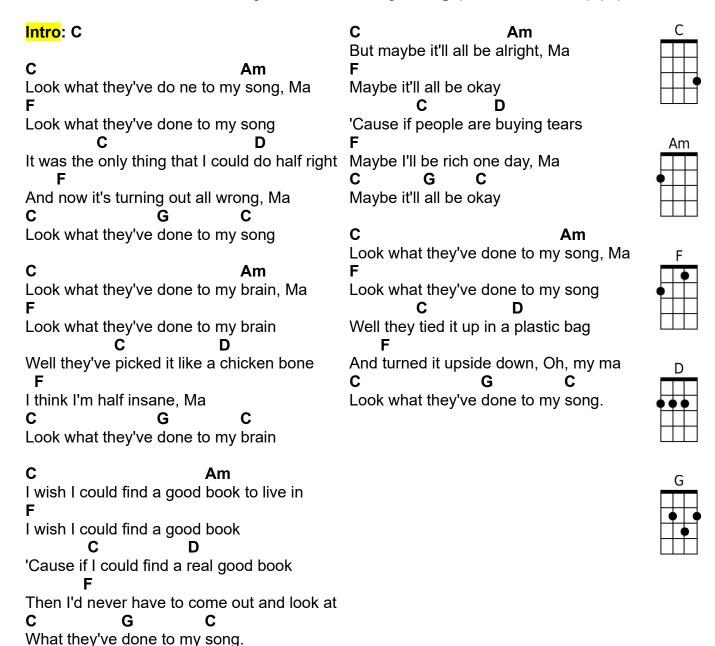
CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGCG

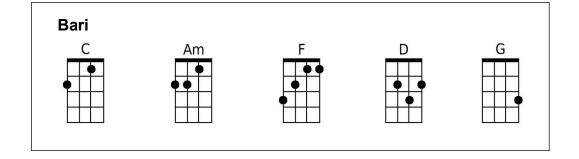
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try





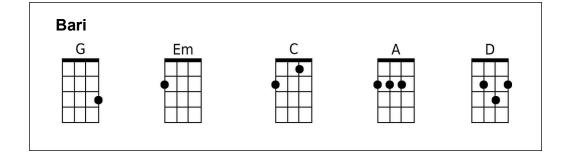
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)





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

Intro: G	G Em	G
	But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma	
G Em	C	1
Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma	Maybe it'll all be okay	HT
C	G A	
Look what they've done to my song	'Cause if people are buying tears	_
G A	C	Em
It was the only thing that I could do half right C	Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma G D G	-
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma	Maybe it'll all be okay	•
G D G	may be it if all be enay	•
Look what they've done to my song	G Em	
	Look what they've done to my song, Ma	С
G Em	C	ΠŤ
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma	Look what they've done to my song	
C	G A	
Look what they've done to my brain G A	Well they tied it up in a plastic bag C	
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone C	And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma G D G	A
I think I'm half insane, Ma	Look what they've done to my song.	↓ ††
G D G		
Look what they've done to my brain		
G Em		D
I wish I could find a good book to live in		
C		
I wish I could find a good book		
G A		
'Cause if I could find a real good book C		
Then I'd never have to come out and look at		
G D G		
What they've done to my song		



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

LOOK WII at	They ve Done	To My Sorig (Melatile Sarka)	
Intro : C	С		BARITONE
C Am		(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)	С
Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma		` C Am	
F	∐	Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma	9
Look what they've done to my song		F	
C D D		Ils ont changé ma chanson	
It was the only thing that I could do half right	_	C D	
F	Am	C'est la seule chose que je peux faire	Am
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma		F	
C Ğ C	$\mathbf{e}_{\perp \perp}$	Et çe n'est pas bon, Ma	99
Look what they've done to my song		C G C	
	\square	Ils ont changé ma chanson	
C Am			
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma	F	C Am	
F	Ó	But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma	
Look what they've done to my brain		F	9
C D		Maybe it'll all be okay	
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone		C D	
F		Cause if people are buying tears	
I think I'm half insane, Ma		F	
C G C	D	Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma	D
Look what they've done to my brain		C G C	
A	999	Maybe it'll all be okay	0 0
C Am		O A	□
I wish I could find a good book to live in		C Am	
F		Look what they've done to my song, Ma	
I wish I could find a good book	C		<u> </u>
'Causa if Leguld find a real good book	G	Look what they've done to my song	
'Cause if I could find a real good book		Well they tied it up in a plastic bag	
Then I'd never have to come out and look at	0 0	F	
C G C	 	And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma	
What they've done to my song	+++	C G C	
Triat they to do to they bong		Look what they've done to my song	
		Look mat may to done to my only	

Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

C	С	C7	F
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia? F G7	Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Dm	queen of th	em all
Lydia, the Tat-tooed La dy	For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz		
F C F C F Dm F Dm	F	BARIT	ONE
She has eyes that folks adore so - And a torso even more so	With a view of Niagara that nobody has	С	
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Queen of Tattoo	And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz	O	00
Dm	C G C	9	9
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo	You can learn a lot from Lydia		9
F	G7 C G7		
Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too C F	La la la. La la la La la la la la - la la		
And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue	С		G7
C G7 C	Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso		0
You can learn a lot from Lydia	F G7		HH
La la la. La	Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazo	n	HH
C C	C	11	HH
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world	Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on		Dm
F G7	G7 C G7		Dm
If you only step up and tell her where	La la la. La la la La la la la la - la la		0
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Pa-reeG7 Dm	С		6
Or Washington crossing the Delaware	Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia		HŤ
G7 C G7	C7 F		
La la la. La	Oh Lydia the champ of them all		
	Dm		
	She once swept an admiral clear off his feet		
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?	The chine on her hime made his beaut akin a he	~ 4	
F G7 Oh Lydia the Tat-tooed Lady	The ships on her hips made his heart skip a be	aı	
F C F C F Dm F	And now the old boy's in command of the fleet		
When her muscles start relaxin' - Up the hill comes Andrew	C G7 C		
Dm	For he went and married Lydia		
Jackson	C G7 C G	7 C	
	I said Lydia (he said Lydia) I said Lydia L	.a La!	

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

D7

Ø

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

C C7

A fond aloha as I leave your shore

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

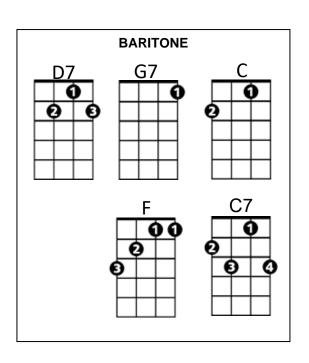
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

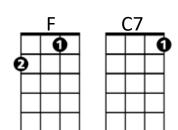
Repeat Song

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

D7

G

Α7

D7

Ø

€

G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G D7
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday
G

Mahalo Nui as I go away

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore **G G7**

A fond aloha as I leave your shore **C**

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

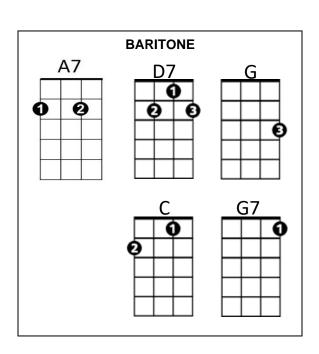
G

Mahalo Nui with all my heart

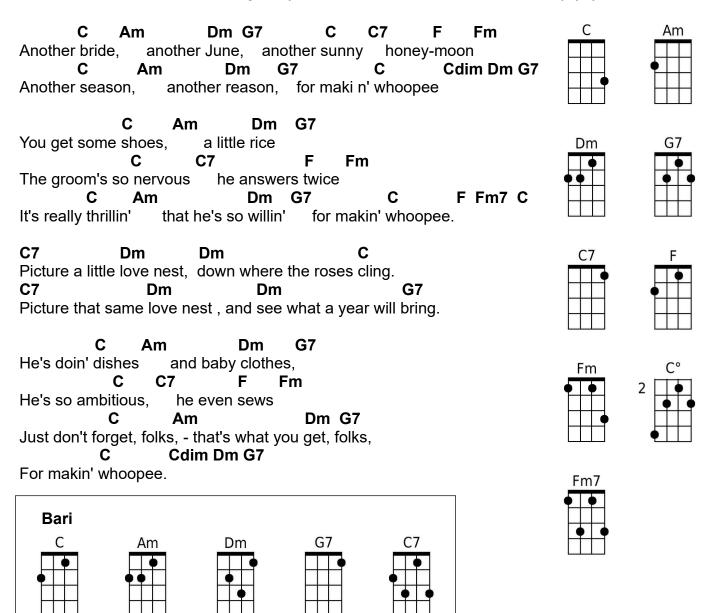
Repeat Song

D7 C D7 G Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



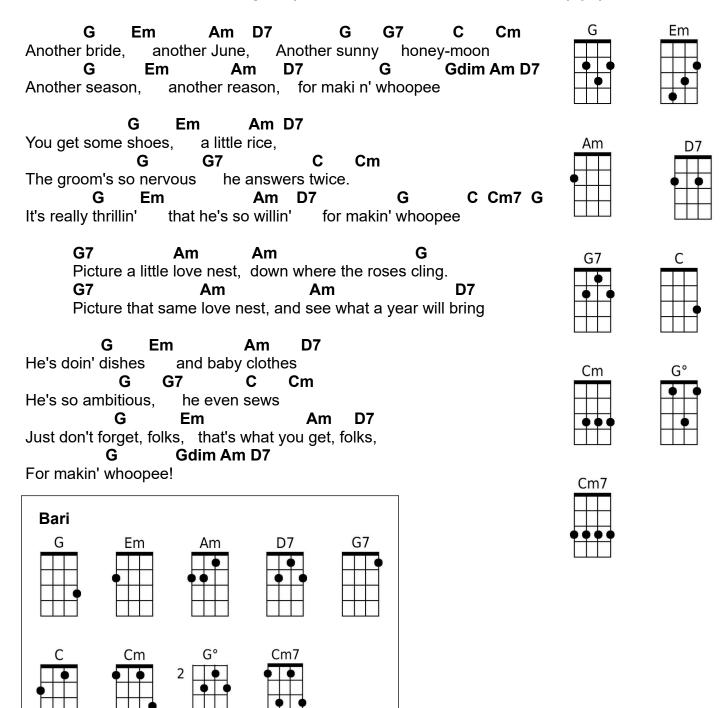
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)



She feels r	C C7 I hear? C A neglected C C	aybe less Well, can't <u>y</u> m	Dm suspected	Fm G7				
She sits ald	C phone her, C A e's "busy" C	st every nig C7 he does m	F F sn't write Dm	-m G7 ?"				
C7	doesn't mak ne judge wh		ney, only a	Dm	·	G7 x to her.		
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 Cdim Dm G7 Than makin' whoopee C Am Dm G7 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, C F Fm7 C For makin' whoopee.								
	t chord prog			:				
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		I	I 7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		I	I dim	ii	V7
1								

Bridge (Nas	hville Notati	ion and Ron	nan Notation):				
1(7)	2m	2m	1		I7	ii	ii	I
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)		I7	ii	ii	V7

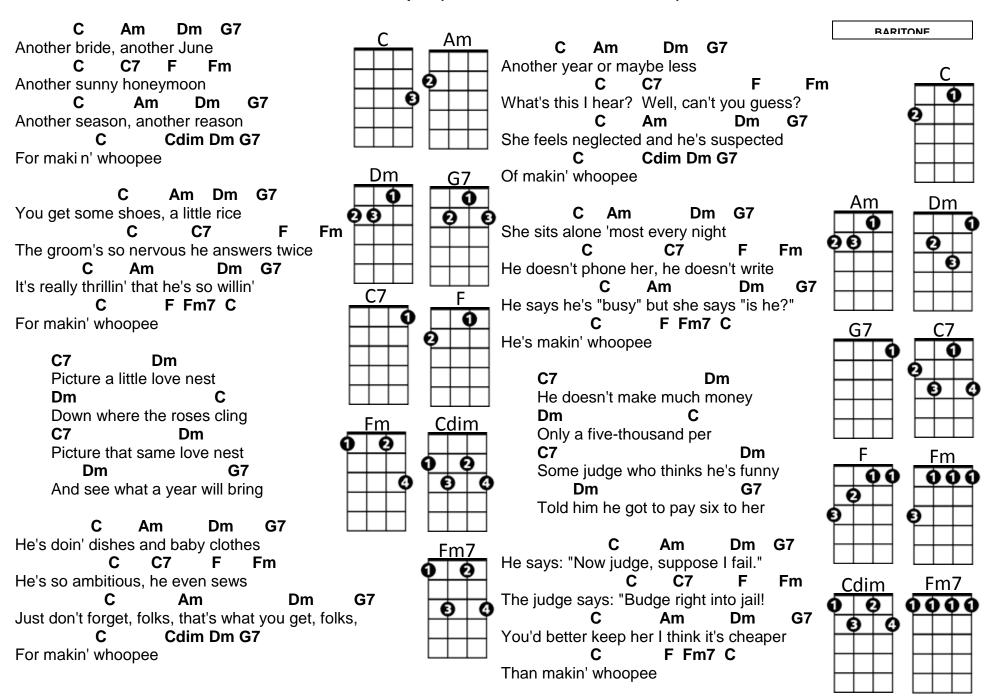
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)



He doesn't He says he He's makin' G7 He d G7	G G I hear? G E eglected G hoopee. G Em one 'mo G phone her, G E 's "busy" G 'whoopee. loesn't make e judge where G says: "Budge, G says: "Budge, G says: "Budge, G complete of the complete o	ybe less, Well, can't m and he's s dim Am D7 An st every nig G7 he does m but she s C Cm7 G An te much mo o thinks he Em suppos G7 ge right i Em I think it's Gdim Am	Am suspected, n D7 ght, C sn't write, Am ays "is he n Am le I fail." C nto jail! Am scheaper D7 Am	D7 Cm D7 ?" a five-thouse Am old him he ge 07 Cm D7	-	D7	voopee (G) - Page 2
Some great of	chord progre	essions in thi	s song:					
Verse (Nash	ville Notatio	on and Roma	n Notation)):				
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		I	I 7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		I	I dim	ii	V7
Bridge (Nasl				n):				

1(7)	2m	2m	1	I 7	ii	ii	I
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)	I 7	ii	ii	V7

Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C G G7 C In constant sorrow, all through his days	C C7 F You can bury me in some deep valley, G G7 C
C C7 F I am a man of constant sorrow, G G7 C	For many years where I may lay C C7 F Then you may learn to love another,
I've seen trouble all my days C C7 F I bid farewell to old Kentucky, G G7 C	G G7 C While I am sleeping in my grave G G7 C (While he is sleeping in his grave)
The place where I was born and raised G G7 C	c C7
(The place where he was born and rais	ised) Maybe your friends think I'm just a F
C C7 F For six long years I've been in trouble, G G7 C No pleasures here on earth I found C C7 F For in this world I'm bound to ramble, G G7 C I have no friends to help me now G G7 C (He has no friends to help him now)	stranger G G7 C My face, you'll never see no more C C7 F But there is one promise that is given G G7 C I'll meet you on God's golden shore G G7 C (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)
C C7 F It's fare thee well my old lover G G7 C I never expect to see you again C C7 For I'm bound to ride that northern F railroad, G G7 C	
Perhaps I'll die upon this train G G7 C	BARITONE
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)	<u>C C7 F G G7</u>

Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C

Papa works for the stevedore,

Mama makes the leis

G7

Sister goes with the Haole boy

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C

Manuela boy, my dear boy

You no more hila hila

G7

No more five cents, no more house

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

C

Junior goes to the beach all day To spahk dat wahines in bikinis

G7

He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat

C

You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C

Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch And Grandma she makes the poi

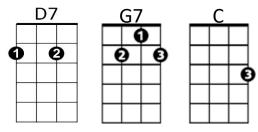
G7

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

C

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

(Chorus)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

C

Mama works at the big hotel

Sister teaches school

G7

Brother works for the HPD

C

Papa makes his money playing pool

C

I want to marry this wahine I know

Her name is Haunani Ho

G7

I told my papa and he said no

Haunani is your sister

C

But your mama don't know

C

I told my mama what my papa had said

She said no hila hila

G7

You can marry Haunani Ho

Your papa's not your papa

C

But your papa don't know

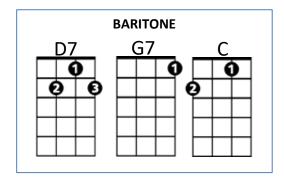
(Chorus)

G7

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay At the island of Moorea, standing in the day And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hinano beer I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here Chorus G C Yo orana, can you stand the heat? G **D7** Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet Yo orana, when you laugh at me **D7** CGC Yo orana, hey I....I'm in ecstasy Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips **D7** Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of your kiss All the magic and the beauty And the humor of this isle Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile (Chorus) G The sunshine warms your mountain, And it paints you golden brown These waters lap around you Where I only hope to drown The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue

The South Pacific islands they are all caressing

G
The crimson dress you're wearing,
C
With nothing underneath
G
The flower there behind your ear,
D7

The grass beneath your feet **G**

Margarita, Margarita

Please dance with me tonight

We will dance together

Where the stars are shining bright

(Chorus)

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away
G
D7
Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
G
C
Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
G
D7
We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

(Chorus)

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti Yorana, te wahine, te moana Ka'aina, te wahine Papaeete, Moorea Bora Bora, te wahine Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

(Chorus)

you

2020-08-15

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) Intro: C F C **CHORUS** (w/new last line) Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; And I know it's my own damn fault. All of those tourists covered with oil. G7 Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing. Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops, Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil. **G7 CHORUS:** They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss **C7** Those three-day vacations can be such a bore Wasted away again in Margaritaville, **C7** Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt. Wasted away again in Margaritaville, CG Some people cl aim that there's a woman to blame, G Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt. CG But I know it's nobody's fault. Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, Don't know the reason, stayed here all season And I know it's my own damn fault. With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. CG **G7** G7 Some people claim that there's a woman to blame, But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie, And I know it's my own damn fault. How it got here I haven't a clue. **BARITONE CHORUS (w/new last line)** G7 Now I think, - hell, it could be my fault. C € I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top, 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.

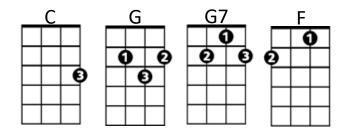
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

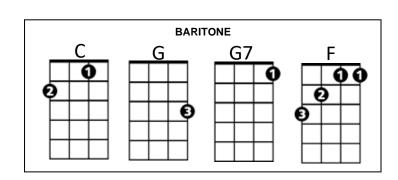
G C From the Halls of Montezu - ma, **G7** To the shores of Tripoli C We fight our country's bat-tles, G **G7** C In the air, on land, and sea First to fight for right and freedom, And to keep our honor clean We are p roud to claim the title, **G7** Of United States Marine.

C G C
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
G G7 C
From dawn to setting sun
G C
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,
G G7 C
Where we could take a gun
F C
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,
F C
And in sunny tropic scenes
G C
You will find us always on the job,

The United States Marines.

C G C
Here's health to you and to our Corps,
G G7 C
Which we are proud to serve
G C
In many a strife we've fought for life,
G G7 C
And never lost our nerve
F C
If the Army and the Navy,
F C
Ever look on Heaven's scenes
G C
They will find the streets are guarded,
G G7 C
by United States Marines.





Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

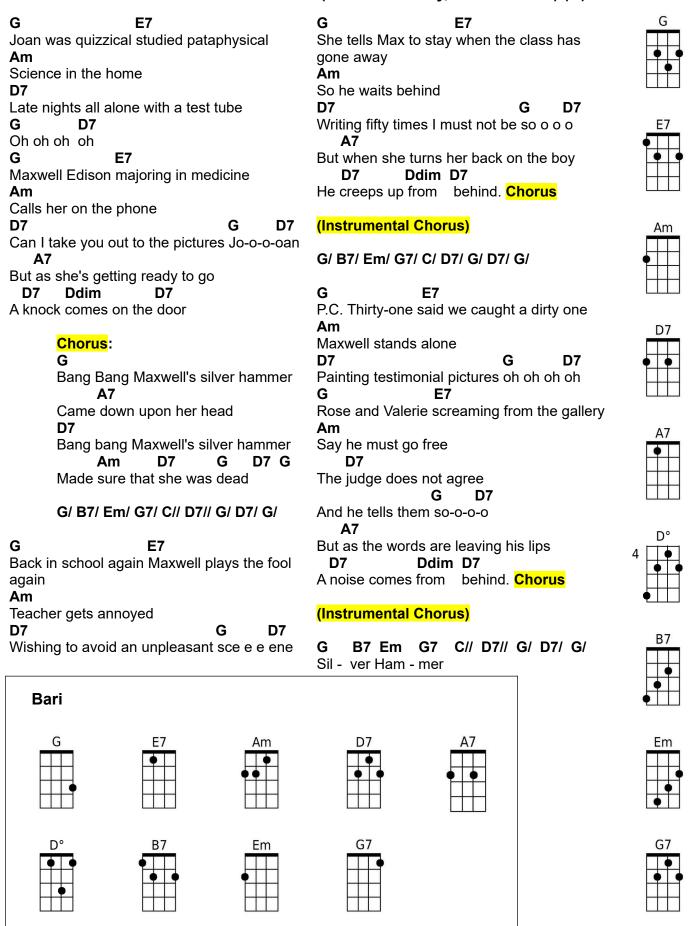
	ince chemonen, itely 2
D A D	D A D
From the Halls of Montezu - ma,	Here's health to you and to our Corps,
A A7 D	A A7 D
To the shores of Tripoli	Which we are proud to serve
A D	A D
We fight our country's bat-tles,	In many a strife we've fought for life,
A A7 D	A A7 D
In the air, on land, and sea	And never lost our nerve
G D	G D
First to fight for right and freedom,	If the Army and the Navy,
G D	G D
And to keep our honor clean	Ever look on Heaven's scenes
A D	A D
We are proud to claim the title,	They will find the streets are guarded,
A A7 D	A A7 D
Of United States Marine.	by United States Marines.
D A D Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, A A7 D From dawn to setting sun A D We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, A A7 D Where we could take a gun G D In the snow of far-off Northern lands,	D A A7 G 0 0 0
G D	BARITONE
And in sunny tropic scenes	D A A7 G
A D	
You will find us always on the job, A A D	0 0 0 0 0
The United States Marines.	

The United States Marines.

Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

	just small unity s
G D G	G D G
From the Halls of Montezu - ma,	Here's health to you and to our Corps,
D D7 G	D D7 G
To the shores of Tripoli	Which we are proud to serve
D G	D G
We fight our country's bat-tles,	In many a strife we've fought for life,
D D7 G	D D7 G And never lost our nerve
In the air, on land, and sea	C G
First to fight for right and freedom,	If the Army and the Navy,
C G	C G
And to keep our honor clean	Ever look on Heaven's scenes
D G	D G
We are proud to claim the title,	They will find the streets are guarded,
D D7 G	D D7 G
Of United States Marine.	by United States Marines.
G D G	
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,	G D D7 C
D D7 G	
From dawn to setting sun	0 0 0 0 0
D G	
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,	
D D7 G	
Where we could take a gun	
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,	
C G	BARITONE
And in sunny tropic scenes	G D D7 C
D G	
You will find us always on the job,	
D D7 G	

Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon) (G)



C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

Maxwell's Sliver Hami	ner (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)
C A7 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm	C A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm
Science in the home G7 C G	Maxwell stands alone
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh o C A7	
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm	Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm
Calls her on the phone G7 C G7	Say he must go free G7 C G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7	The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o
But as she's getting ready to go G7 Gdim G7	But as the words are leaving his lips G7 Gdim G7
A knock comes on the door	A noise comes from behind
Chorus:	(Chorus)
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer D7	(Instrumental Chorus)
Came down upon her head G7	C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ Sil - ver Ham - mer
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm G7 C G7 C Made sure that she was dead	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/	8 9 9 9
C A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool aga	
Dm Teacher gets annoyed	D7 <u>E7</u> <u>C7</u> <u>F</u>
G7 C G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene	
C A7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a	away
Dm So he waits behind	
G7 C G7 Writing fifty times I must not be so o o	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim
D7 But when she turns her back on the boy	
G7 Gdim G7 He creeps up from behind	
(Chorus)	
(Instrumental Chorus)	$\begin{array}{c cccc} D7 & E7 & C7 & F \\ \hline $

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

F C7

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

F

Garlands of flowers everywhere

D7 G7

All of the colors in the rainbow

C7

Maidens with blossoms in their hair

F C7

Flowers that mean we should be happy

F A7

Throwing aside a load of care - Oh

D7 G7

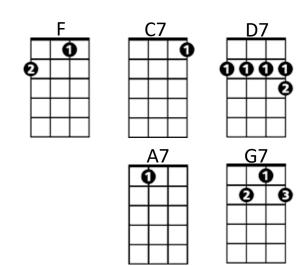
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

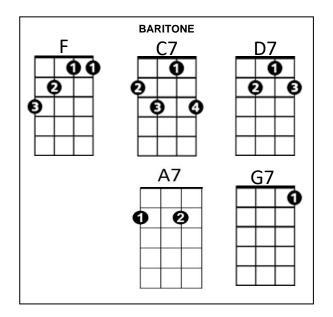
C7 F

Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

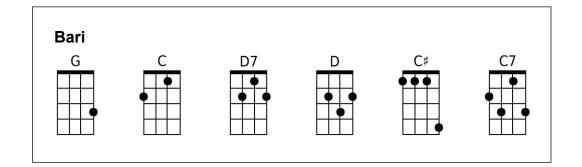
(REPEAT SONG)





Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch) (G)

G G C I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana D7 D C# D7 D C# Saffron's mad about me Is gonna be a sudden craze **C7** C **C7** I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana Is bound to be the very next phase She's just mad about me (Chorus) **Chorus:** G C **D7** G They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) Saffron, yeah D7 D C# They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) I'm just mad about her They call me mellow yellow I'm just mad about Saffron G C She's just mad about me. (Chorus) I'm just mad about Fourteen Fourteen's mad about me **C7** I'm just mad about Fourteen She's just mad about me (Chorus) G Born high forever to fly D7 D C# Wind ve-locity nil Wanna high forever to fly If you want your cup our fill (Chorus)



Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

C F
I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana
C G7 G Gb
Saffron's mad about me Is gonna be a sudden craze
F F7
I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana
G She's just mad about me Is bound to be the very next phase

Chorus:

G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F G7
They call me mellow yellow

C F
I'm just mad about Fourteen
C G7 G Gb
Fourteen's mad about me
F F7
I'm just mad about Fourteen
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)

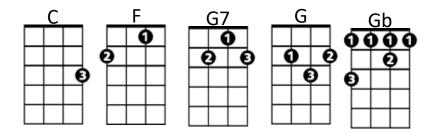
C F
Born high forever to fly
C G7 G Gb
Wind ve-locity nil
F F7
Wanna high forever to fly
G
If you want your cup our fill

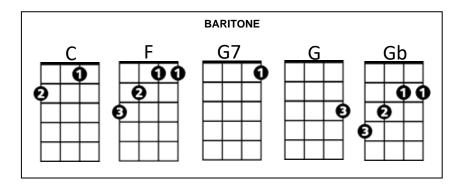
(Chorus)

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

C F
Saffron, yeah
C G7 G Gb
I'm just mad about her
F F7
I'm just mad about Saffron
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)





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

We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,

F C F C

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

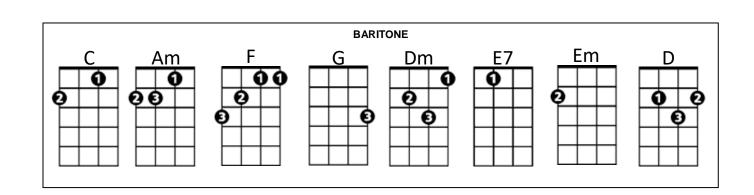
Am F G C

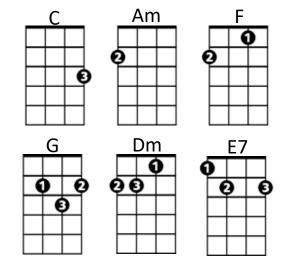
Moon River, and me

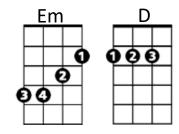
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C

Moon River





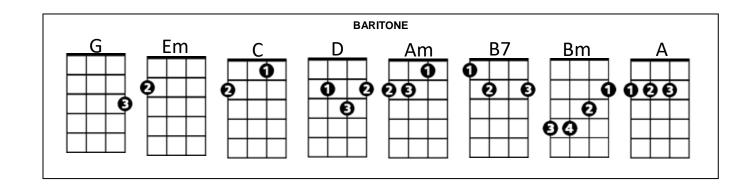


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D Em G Em C Moon River, wider than a mile C G Am B7 I'm crossing you in style some day Am D Em Bm C Bm Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em Bm Α Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way Bm G Em 0000 Two drifters, off to see the world G **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em Bm Em C We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, C G Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Em C D 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,

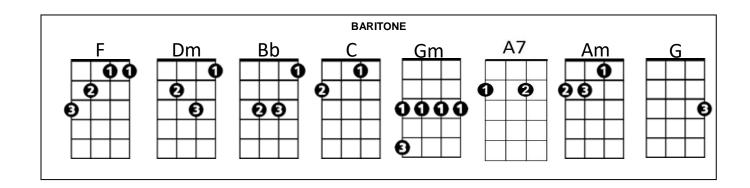
Dm Bb C F

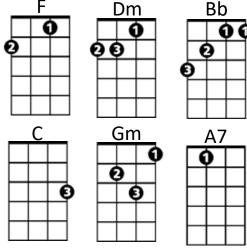
Moon River, and me

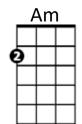
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

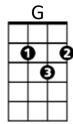
F Dm (3X) And F

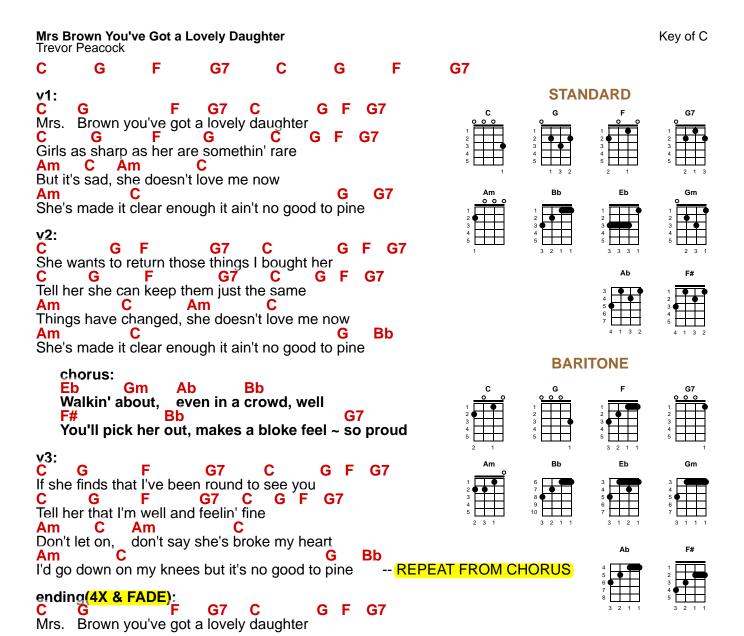
Moon River



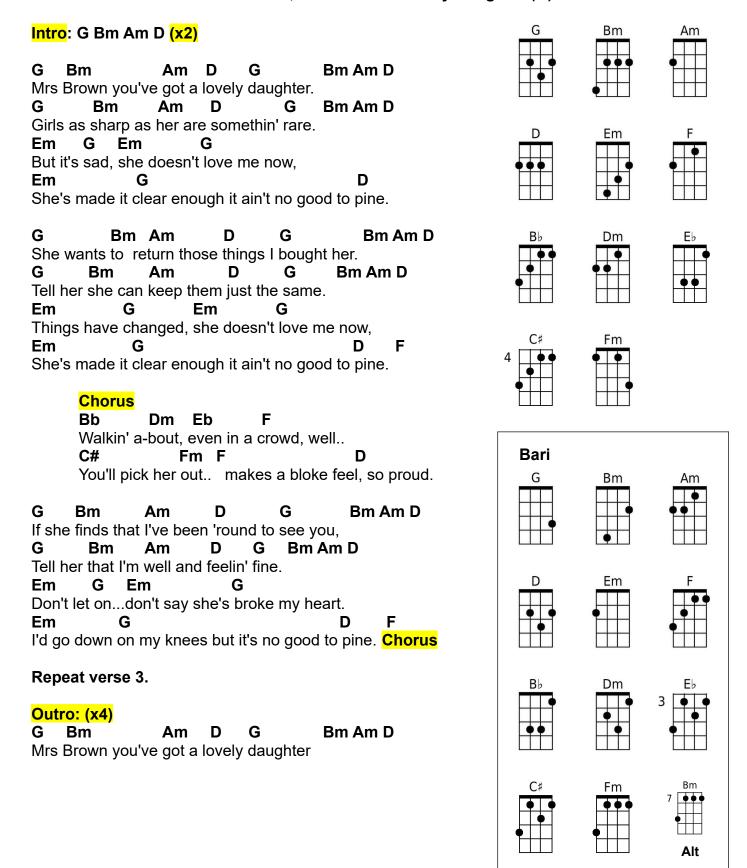








Mrs. Brown, You've Got A Lovely Daughter (G)



MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

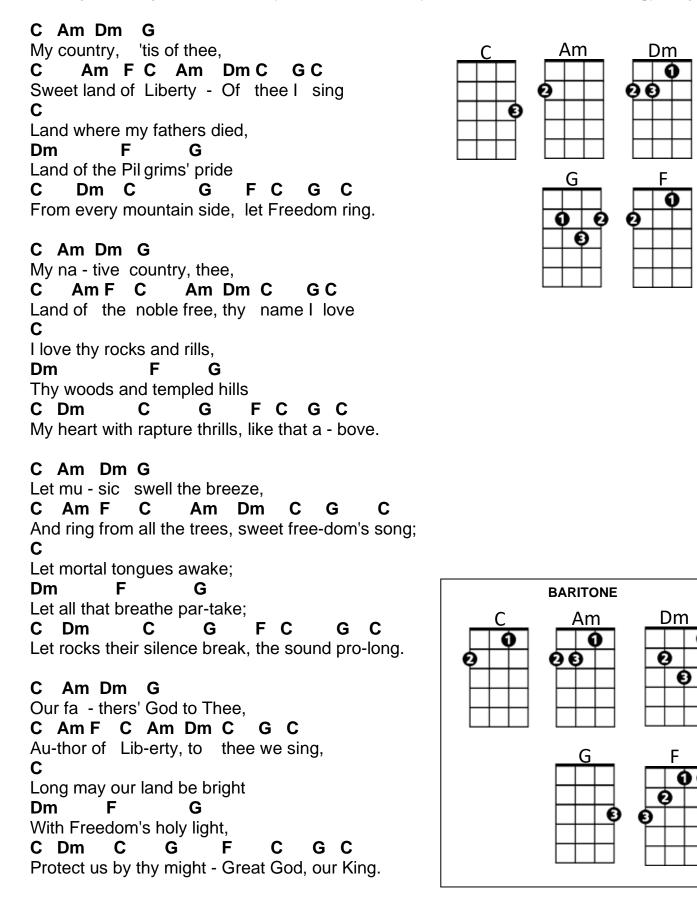
G Let me tell you of a story C	G Now all night long
'bout a man named Charlie G D7	Charlie rides through the stations, G D7
On a tragic and fateful day. G	Crying, "What will become of me?
He put ten cents in his pocket, C	How can I afford to see
kissed his wife and family, G D7 G	My sister in Chelsey, G D7 G
Went to ride on the M - T - A	Or my brother in Roxbury?" Chorus.
Chorus: G But will he ever return? C No, he'll never return, G D7 And his fate is still unlearned. G He may ride forever C 'neath the streets of Boston, G D7 G He's the man who never returned.	Charlie's wife goes down C To the Scully Square Station, G Every day at a quarter past two. G And through the open window C She hands Charlie his sandwich G D7 G As the train goes rumbling through. Chorus.
G Charlia handad in his dima	
Charlie handed in his dime	G Now you citizens of Boston,
At the Scully Square Station, G D7	C Don't you think it's a scandal,
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.	G D7
When he got there the conductor told him, C "One more nickel!" G D7 G Charlie accorded to see of the total in	How the people have to pay and pay? G C Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, G D7 G Cot page Charling off the Market
Charlie couldn't get off of that train. Chorus.	Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A! Chorus.
	G D7 G He's the man who never returned.
Bari	
G C D7	

MTA (Kingston Trio) Let me tell you of a story Now all night long 'bout a man named Charlie Charlie rides through the stations, Crying, "What will become of me? On a tragic and fateful day. **BARITONE** He put ten cents in his pocket, How can I afford to see kissed his wife and family, My sister in Chelsey, Went to ride on the M - T - AOr my brother in Roxbury?" F **Chorus:** (Chorus) 0 But will he ever return? Charlie's wife goes down No, he'll never return, To the Scully Square Station, And his fate is still unlearned. Every day at a quarter past two. G7 He may ride forever And through the open window 'neath the streets of Boston, She hands Charlie his sandwich G7 He's the man who never returned. As the train goes rumbling through. C (Chorus) Charlie handed in his dime C At the Scully Square Station, Now you citizens of Boston, And he changed for Jamaica Plain. Don't you think it's a scandal, **G7** When he got there the conductor told him, How the people have to pay and pay? "One more nickel!" Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, Charlie couldn't get off of that train. G7 Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A! (Chorus) (Chorus)

He's the man who never returned.

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My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C

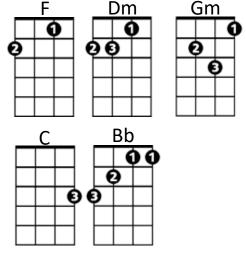


F Gm

F

My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F



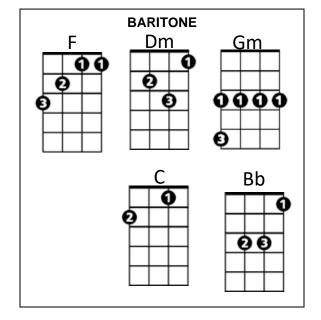




C

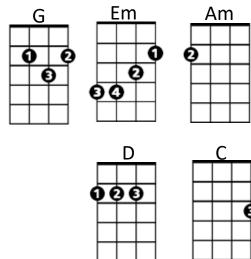
Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

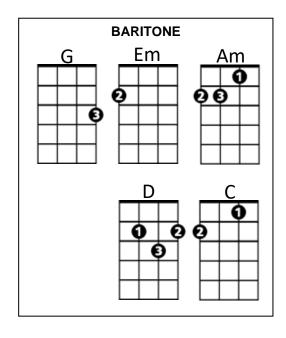
Bb F



My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

G Em Am D My coun-try, 'tis of thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing G Land where my fathers died, Am C D Land of the Pilgrims' pride G Am G D C G D G From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.
G Em Am D My na - tive country, thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Land of the noble free, thy name I love G I love thy rocks and rills, Am C D Thy woods and templed hills G Am G D C G D G My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.
G Em Am D Let mu - sic swell the breeze, G Em C G Em Am G D G And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song; G Let mortal tongues awake; Am C D Let all that breathe par-take; G Am G D C G D G Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.
G Em Am D Our fa - thers' God to Thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, G Long may our land be bright Am C D With Freedom's holy light, G Am G D C G D G Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King





My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

Ø

D7 G7 C Eb C

C F C

I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7 G7 C

Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

My hula girl

C F C

I dream that you and I will be together

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl **D7 G7 C**

I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

ould do any thing for you, my hula girl

My hula girl

D Eb F C

Chorus:

F Eb
Oh the beauty of your dance

I'd be thinking there's a chance

(

For a glance, my hula girl

Dm C

Oh my hula girl, yeah

Instrumental verse

(1st verse and Chorus)

C D Eb F C

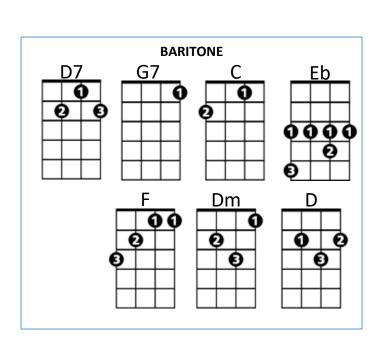
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C

My hu-la (pause) girl



Eb

0 0

000

Dm

My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

C G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

Reveals her scent through the day

G7

Enchanting moments with you

C

D7 G7 C

Make me love you

C G7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

C

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

G7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

C

D7 G7 C

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C G7

You're as lovely as can be

C

My yellow ginger lei

G7

My heart is yearning for you

C

D7 G7 C

My 'awapuhi

G7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

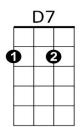
G7

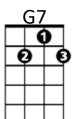
My yellow ginger lei

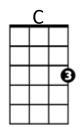
C

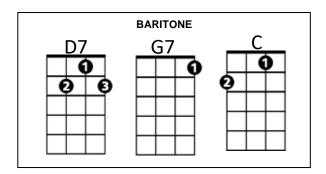
D7 G7 C (2X)

Makes me love you









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

F C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

Reveals her scent through the day

C7

Enchanting moments with you

F

G7 C7 F

Make me love you

F C7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

F

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

C7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

F

G7 C7 F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C7

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei

C7

My heart is yearning for you

F

G7 C7 F

My 'awapuhi

F C7

Haina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka pu ana

C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

G7 C7 F

Makes me love you

C7

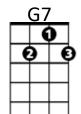
My yellow ginger lei

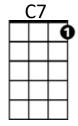
F

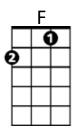
G7 C7 F

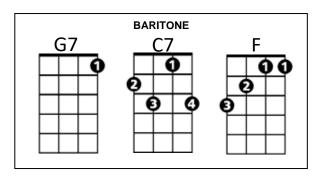
(2X)

Makes me love you









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

Reveals her scent through the day

D7

Enchanting moments with you

G

A7 D7 G

Make me love you

G D7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

G

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

D7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G

A7 D7 G

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G D7

You're as lovely as can be

G

My yellow ginger lei

D7

My heart is yearning for you

G

A7 D7 G

My 'awapuhi

G D7

Haina 'ia mai

G

Ana ka pu ana

D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G

Makes me love you

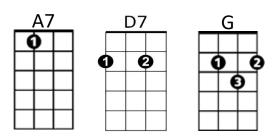
D7

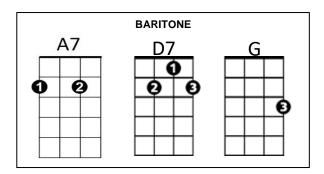
My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you





(Chorus) End with Am

No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

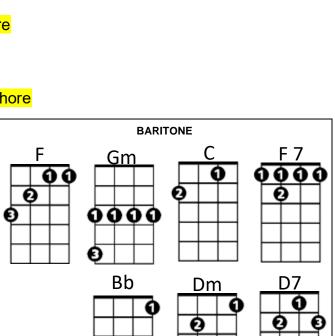
Intro: Chorus melody	
Am F G A Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apar F G Am Much too long for a man who needs love F C E7 I miss you since I've been away Am F G Am Babe, it wasn't easy to leave you alone F G Am It's getting harder now that I'm gone F C E7 If I had the choice, I would stay	Am F
Chorus: Am There's no one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G F E7 I just wanna be loved by you Am	BARITONE Am F G C
No one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G F E7 I just wanna be loved by you	
Am F G Am Girl, there are really no words strong enough F G Am To describe all my longing for love F C E7 I don't want my feelings restrained Am F G Am Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before F G Am Just imagine you'd come through this door F C E7 To take all my sorrow away	
(Chorus)	sa malady)

North Shore Serenade (Na L	eo Pilimehana)	Key C
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side Dm	C I	Dm G
Through the winding ironwood trees G Dm G		
But be sure to take care no one follows you there		9 0 0
As you're drifting along with the breeze		
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to C7 F		Am F
They'd surely never depart C Am	•	
The magical coast that I love the most Dm G C Nearest and dearest my heart		
Chorus:	_	
Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Sho G C F C Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf	re	
Veeb why den't we go way an out to the North S	\h a va	
Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North S	onore	
G C A7 Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too		BARITONE
G C A7		BARITONE DM G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride	C	_
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun	C	Dm G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still		Dm G O G O G O G O G O G O G O G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm		Dm G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've C7 F		Dm G O G O G O G O G O G O G O G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've C7 F Always known I should be C Am		Dm G O G O G O G O G O G O G O G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've C7 F Always known I should be C Am It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty Dm G C		Dm G O G O G O G O G O G O G O G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've C7 F Always known I should be C Am It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty		Dm G O G O G O G O G O G O G O G

Ooooo—la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

F Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side Through the winding ironwood trees But be sure to take care no one follows you there As you're drifting along with the breeze For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to They'd surely never depart Dm The magical coast that I love the most Gm Nearest and dearest my heart **Chorus:** Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Nearest to Heaven on Earth Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride And follow the sinking sun From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've **F7** Always known I should be Dm It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty My beautiful home by the sea



0 0

D7

Ø

Gm

(Chorus)

Bb

Ooooo—la la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)

North Shore Serenade (I	Na Leo Pilime	hana)		
G				
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side	G	Am	D	G7
Through the winding ironwood trees D Am D	0 0	9	000	9
But be sure to take care no one follows you there	€			
As you're drifting along with the breeze				
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to		Em	C	€7
They'd surely never depart G Em		9	6	0
The magical coast that I love the most		8		
Am D G				
Nearest and dearest my heart				
Chorus:				
C				
Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Sho	<mark>ore</mark>			
D G C G Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf				
C G				
Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North S	<mark>Shore</mark>			
D G E7				
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Am D G		DADIT		
Nearest to Heaven on Earth	G	BARITO AM	D	G7
		0		
G		90	0 0	
Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride D	 		€	
And follow the sinking sun				HH
Am				шш
From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G		Em	$\frac{C}{C}$	<u>E7</u>
And my nerves gently start to unwind		<u> </u>	5 0	P
The state of the s	· •			HH
Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've				НН
G7 C Always known I should be				
G Em				
It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty				
Am D G				
My beautiful home by the sea				
(Chorus)				
C G Ooooo—la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)				

Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

Dm F C

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming,

Dm F G

We're finally on our own.

Dm F C

This summer I hear the drumming,

Dm F G

Four dead in O-hi-o.

Chorus:

Gm7

Gotta get down to it,

C

soldiers are cutting us down.

Gm7 C

Should have been done long ago.

Gm7

What if you knew her and,

C

Found her dead on the ground?

Gm7

How can you run when you know?

Dm F C

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Dm F G

Na, na, na, na, na, na,

Dm F C

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Dm F G

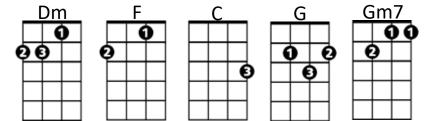
Na, na, na, na, na, na,

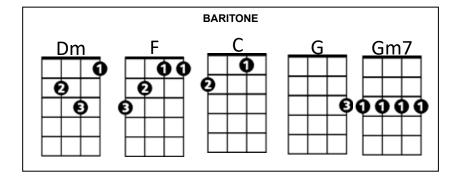
(Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x

Four dead in O-hi-o.





On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key C

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
Sweet brown maiden said to me
G7
As she gave me language lessons
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
She then said and smiled in glee
G7
But she would not translate for me
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

A7 D7

She repeated playfully

G7

Oh those lips were so inviting

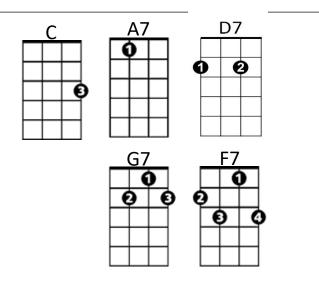
C F7 C G7

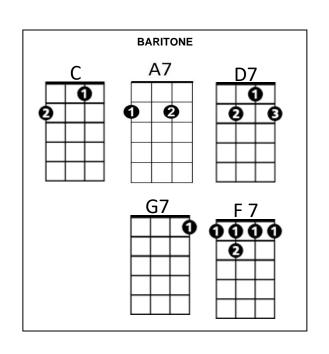
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
She was surely teasing me
G7
So I caught that maid and kissed her
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
You have learned it perfectly
G7
Don't forget what I have taught you
C F7 C
Said the maid at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)





On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key G

G
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 A7
Sweet brown maiden said to me
D7
As she gave me language lessons
G C7 G D7
On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

She then said and smiled in glee

D7

But she would not translate for me

G C7 G D7

On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

She repeated playfully

D7

Oh those lips were so inviting

G C7 G D7

On the beach at Waikiki

G

G
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 A7
She was surely teasing me
D7
So I caught that maid and kissed her
G C7 G D7
On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

You have learned it perfectly

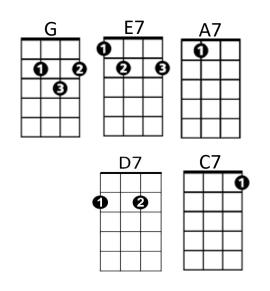
D7

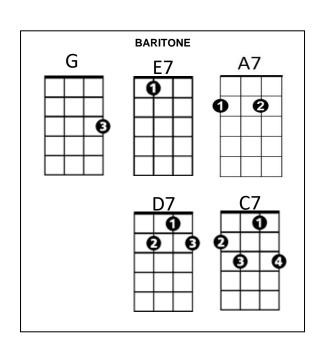
Don't forget what I have taught you

G C7 G

Said the maid at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)



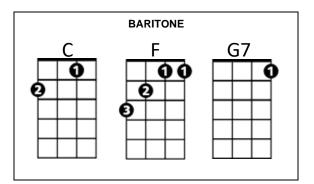


On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

	Key C
C F	
Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray C	С
Just a little thought before <u>I'm g</u> oing far away	•
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow C	
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow	F
C	0
Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago G7	
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so	C7
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call G7 C	G7 9 9
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall	
C	
Please <u>tell</u> me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me C	
Please answ <u>er</u> little darling tell me where you can be	
It's <u>been</u> so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on	

Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



A7

A7

D

A7

D

On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray Just a little thought before I'm going far away G Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow 000 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow G G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call Α7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall D G

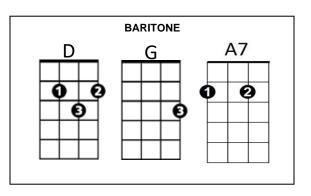
Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **Δ7**

Please answer ... little darling tell me where you can be

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on

Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



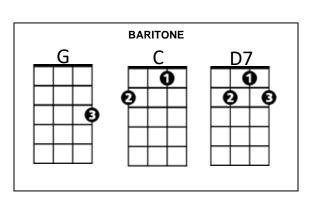
G

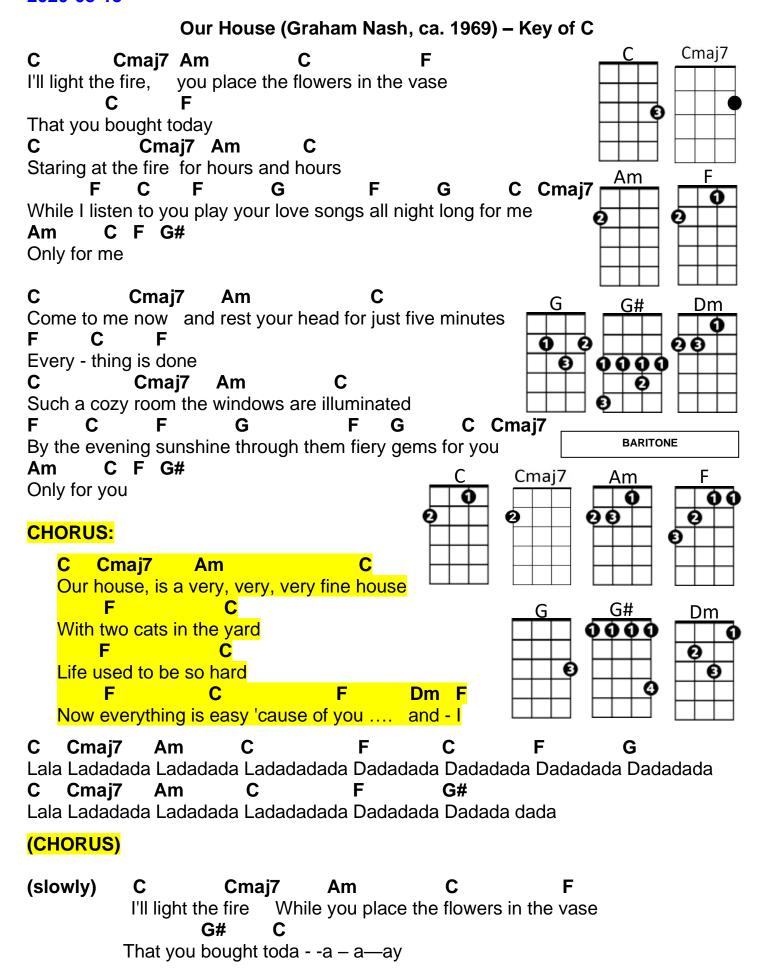
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **D7** Just a little thought before I'm going far away Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow **D7** On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow G C Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **D7** Don't forget all those promises you made me and so I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call D7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall Ø G Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **D7** Please answer ... little darling tell me where you can be It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on

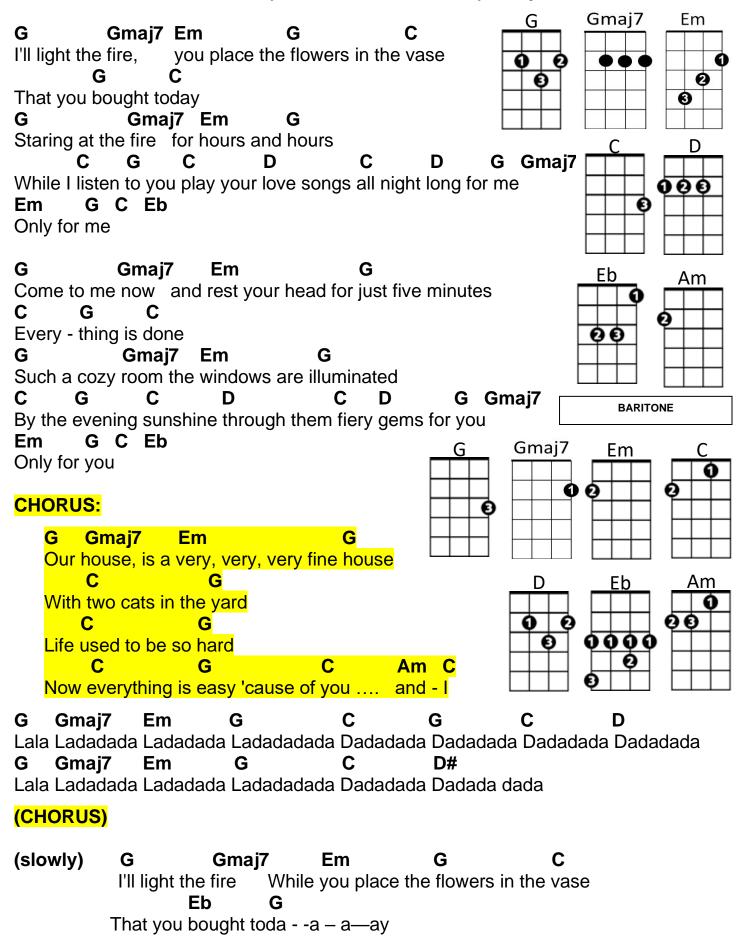
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)





Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) - Key of G



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C Intro: G **Chorus:** Am Panama Red, Panama Red, He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head. Am Panama Red, Panama Red, On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town. Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red. **E7** 99 The judge don't know when Red's in town, He keeps well hidden under ground. Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown. Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

C

Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

G Č

Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

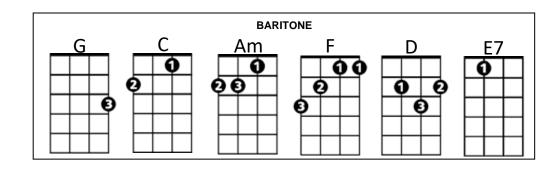
3

I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

G

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

Dm C Panama Red, Panama Red,

Rh

· (

He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.

Dm C

Panama Red, Panama Red,

Δ7

Bb

9 O

Bb

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

C F

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

F

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

Bb

He keeps well hidden underground.

C I

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

В

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

F Bb

Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

C F

Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

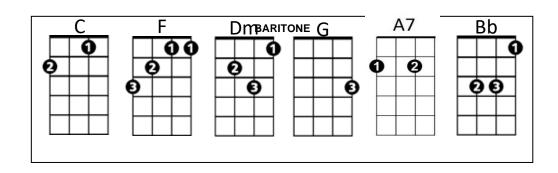
E

But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

C F

I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D

Chorus:

Em

Panama Red, Panama Red,

He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.

Panama Red, Panama Red,

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

He keeps well hidden underground.

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

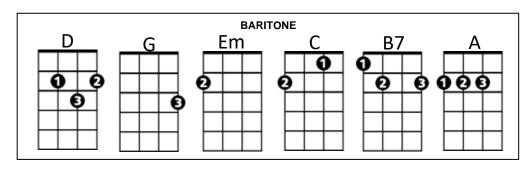
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

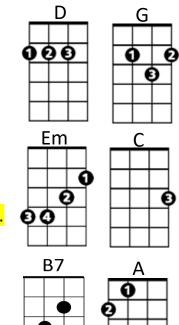
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade





Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

		Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse	
C E7 A7 Now they make new movies in old black and white	C E7	Dm A7 Dm A7	
D7 G7	\Box	But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel	
With happy endings, where nobody fights	9 9		BARITONE
C E7 A7		Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)	
So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage		Em B7 Em	B7
D7 G7		Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little	
Honey, jump right up and show your age		D7 G7	
G7	A7 D7	But all you want to do is learn how to score	
Charus		, ,	
C E7 A7		C E7 A7	
I wish I had a pencil thin mustache	0 0	Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear	
D7 G7 C		D7 G7	
The "Boston Blackie" kind		I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair	A7 D7
C E7 A7		C E7 A7 <u>G7</u>	. ————————————————————————————————————
A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket		But I can go to movies and see it all there	
D7 G7	<u> </u>	D7 G7 C	0 0 0
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine		Just the way that it used to be	
C C7			
Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny		C E7 A7	·
F G#		That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache	C7
Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny		D7 G7 C	
C E7 A7		The "Boston Blackie" kind,	0 0
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache	<u>G#</u> <u>Em</u>	C E7 A7	0 00
D7 G7 C		A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket D7 G7	
Then I could solve some mysteries too	0	And an autographed picture of Andy Devine	
	0000 0	C C7	G# Em
Dm A7 Dm A7	00	Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be	0000
Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast		F G#	
Dm A7 Dm		Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby	
Drinkin' on a fake I.D.	Dm <u>B7</u>	C E7 A7	
Em B7 Em B7		If I only had a pencil thin mustache	
And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana	0000	•	<u>Dm B7</u>
D7 G7		Then I could do some cruisin' too	
But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana C E7 A7		С	$\begin{array}{ c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c$
Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache		Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah	₩ ₩
D7 G7 C		D7 G7 C	
Then I could solve some mysteries too		Oh, I could do some cruisin' too	
Then I could solve some mysteries too			

Pidgin English Hula (Charles E. King)

VAMP: G7 C7 F (2x)

F

Honolulu - pretty girl stop

G7

Too muchee goo-roo king

C7

Numbah one sweet,

F C7

G7

Naughty eyes make, oh, oh, oh oh!

F

You bet I know --- You no get chance

G7

Naddah fella she sweetheart

Bb F D7

But today, pilikia got

G7

C7

F

She too much huhu for him

Db

Ah-sa-matta you las' night

F

You no come see ma-ma

C7

I tink so you no likee me no moah

F

You too muchee like 'naddah girl

Db

'Naddah fella likee me too

F

Him numbah one goo-roo king

F

G7

He too much aloha,

C7

F

A-ha, ha, ha, --- a-ha, -ha, ha auwe'

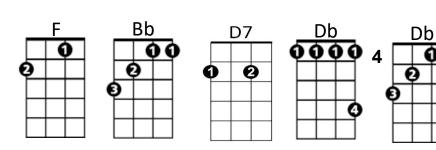
G7

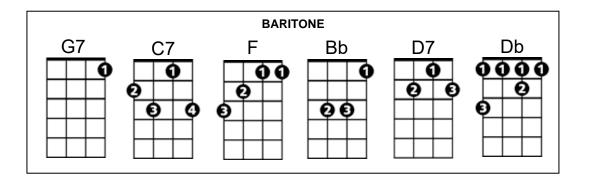
C7

(VAMP 2x)

A-ha, -ha ha, ----a-ha, -ha, ha, auwe'

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

CGC

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you' re playing with fire

Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

CGC

So don't play with me,

= Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

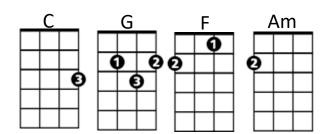
'Cause you're playing with fire

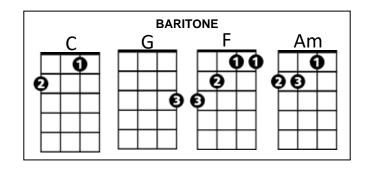
CGC

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

GDGCEm

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her If he only could

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore
GDG

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

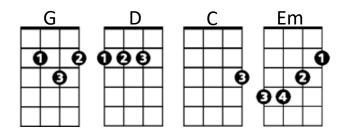
'Cause you're playing with fire

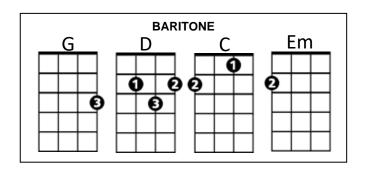
G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire





Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

C If the rain comes F G C They run and hide their heads F G C They might as well be dead F C If the rain comes - if the rain comes C When the sun shines F G C They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) F G C And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) F When the sun shines -	C Can you hear me, FGCC That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) FGC It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) FCC Can you hear me, can you hear me? C When the rain comes FGC We run and hide our heads FGC We might as well be dead F When the rain comes - C When the rain comes	
When the sun shines Refrain: C F C Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind C F C Shhhiiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine	C F	G
C F G C I can show you that when it starts to rain, (when the rain comes down) F G C Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down) F C I can show you, I can show you. Refrain	Bari	G

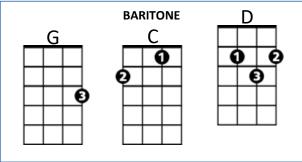
Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

(********************************	., . a.a
G	G
If the rain comes	Can you hear me,
C D G	C D G
They run and hide their heads	That when it rains and shines,
C D G	(when it rains and shines)
They might as well be dead	C D G
C G	It's just a state of mind?
If the rain comes - if the rain comes	(when it rains and shines)
	C G
G	Can you hear me, can you hear me?
When the sun shines	
C D G	G
They slip into the shade	When the rain comes
(when the sun shines down)	C D G
C D G	We run and hide our heads
And sip their lemonade	C D G
(when the sun shines down)	We might as well be dead
C	C
When the sun shines –	When the rain comes –
G	G
When the sun shines	When the rain comes
Refrain:	<u> </u>
G C G	
Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind	000
G C G	
Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine	
G C D G	
I can show you that when it starts to rain,	
(when the rain comes down)	
C D G	BARITONE D

Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down)

(Refrain)

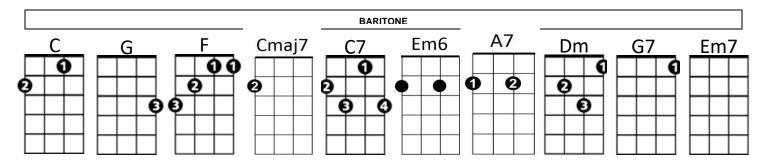
I can show you, I can show you.



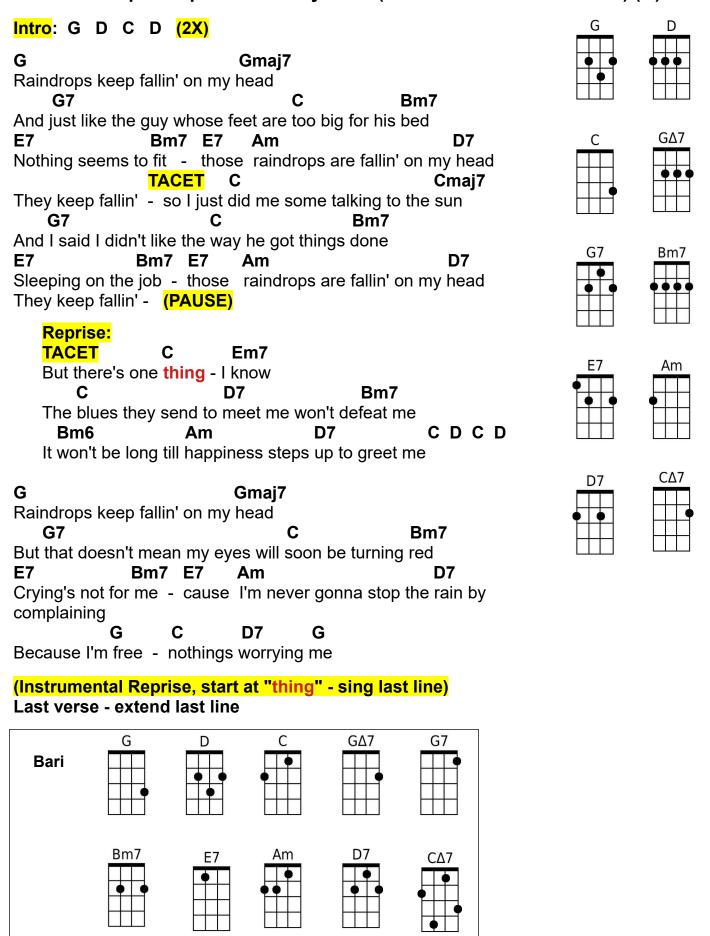
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

Intro: C G F G (2X) C Cmaj7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Em7 **C7** And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **A7 G7** Em7 Dm Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head TACET C Cmai7 Cmaj7 They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun And I said I didn't like the way he got things done **A7 Em7 A7 G7** Dm Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head They keep fallin' - (PAUSE) Em6 Α7 Dm Reprise: TACET Em7 But there's one thing - I know **G7** Em7 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Em7 FG F G Dm It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me Cmai7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Em7 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red **A7 Em7 A7** Dm **G7** Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining **G7** Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line

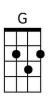


Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)



Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

Chorus: G D7 G Come and sit by my side if you love me				
D7 Do not hasten to bid me adieu G G7 C				
Just remember the Red River Valley D7 G				
And the cowboy that loved you so true				
G D7 G From this valley they say you are leaving D7				
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile G G7 C				
For you take with you all of the sunshine D7 G				
That has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus				
G D7 G When you go to your home by the ocean D7 May you never forget those sweet hours G G7 C That we spent in that Red River Valley D7 G And the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus				
G D7 G I have waited a long time my darling D7				
For those words that you never would say G G7 C				
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking D7 G				
For they tell me you're going away. Chorus				
Bari G D7 C				

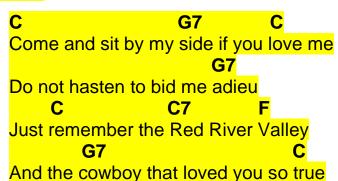


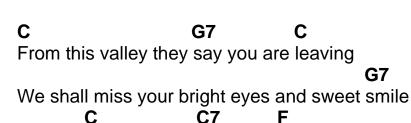




Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:



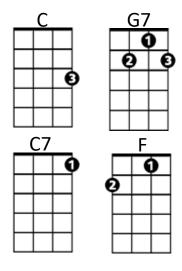


For you take with you all of the sunshine

G7

C

That has brightened our pathway a while

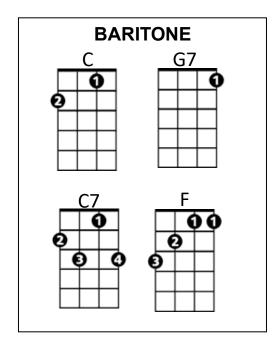


(CHORUS)

C G7 C
When you go to your home by the ocean
G7
May you never forget those sweet hours
C C7 F
That we spent in that Red River Valley
G7 C
And the love we exchanged with the flowers

(CHORUS)

C G7 C
I have waited a long time my darling
G7
For those words that you never would say
C C7 F
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking
G7 C
For they tell me you're going away



(CHORUS)

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett) (G)

Intro: Last tw	o lines of sec	ond verse: A	m Bm F# Ar	n D7 G	Am	Bm
G D7 I - want - son B7	E	7				•
Mister florist ta Am	ake my order p D7 Br				F♯	D7
We had a silly A7 I hope these p		D7	s away			
G D7	G	F#7	,			
Wrap up some B7	_				G	F#7
Send them to	the sweetest g Bn	al in town				
And if they do		rry back to pic	k			• •
Am Your best white	e orchid for he	D7 G r wedding gow	vn		В7	E7
Repeat From	Тор					
Outro:					lack	
Am Your best white	e orchid for he	D7 G r wedding gow	Bm Am G vn.		Em	A7
Bari						•
Am •	Bm	F#	D7 ☐ ♦	G	•	
• •						
		•				
F#7	B7	E7	Em	A7		
• • •			•	• •		
					J	

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett)

C G7 B7 I - want - some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** Mister florist take my order please **G7** Dm Em Am We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day **D7 G7** I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away C **G7 B7** Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** Send them to the sweetest gal in town

Em

G7

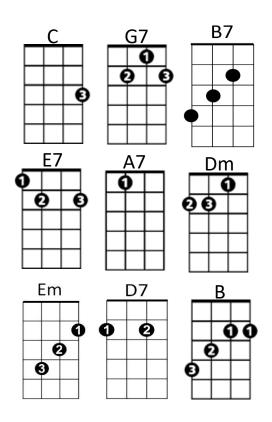
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

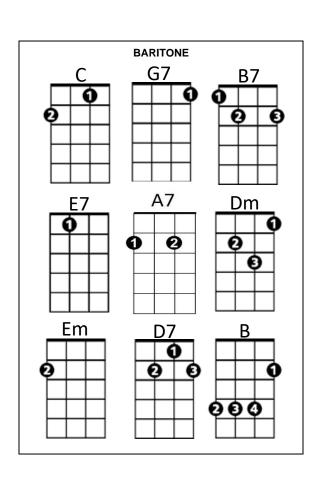
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG

Dm

Dm





Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: CFC/C G7 C

C F C (C F C)

Love is a burning thing

G7 C (C G7 C)

And it makes a fiery ring

F C (CFC)

Bound by wild desire

G7 C

I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus

G7 F C

I fell into a burning ring of fire **G7**

I went down, down, down

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire

Bari C F G7

(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

C F C (C F C)

The taste of love is sweet

G7 C (C G7 C)

When hearts like ours meet

F C (C F C)

I fell for you like a child

G7 C

Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

G7

C G7

And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)







Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/G D7 G

G C G (G C G)

Love is a burning thing

D7 G (G D7 G)

And it makes a fiery ring

C G (G C G)

Bound by wild desire

D7 G

I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7 C G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7

I went down, down, down

C G

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

G D7

The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7

And it burns, burns, burns

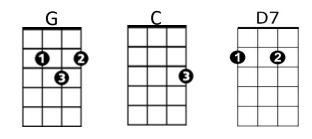
G D7

The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

(INTRO 2X)



(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

G C G (G C G)
The taste of love is sweet

D7 G (G D7 G)

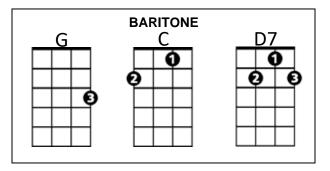
When hearts like ours meet

C G (G C G)

I fell for you like a child

D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild

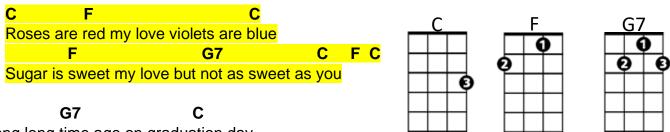


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.	G
Chorus: G C G Roses are red my love violets are blue C D7 G C G Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you	C
D7 G A long long time ago on graduation day C D7 G You handed me your book I signed this way. Chorus	
D7 We dated through high school and when the big day came C D7 G I wrote into your book next to my name. Chorus	D7
D7 G Then I went far away and you found someone new C D7 G I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Chorus	
C G Roses are red my love violets are blue C D7 G Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you	
D7 G Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you C D7 G Some day some boy will write in her book too. Chorus	
Bari G C D7	

Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron)

Chorus:



A long long time ago on graduation day

F G7 (

You handed me your book I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7 C

We dated through high school and when the big day came

F G7 C

I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7 C

Then I went far away and you found someone new

G7 (

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

Roses are red my love violets are blue

F

G7

Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7 C

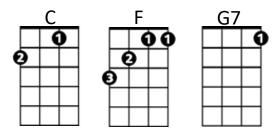
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

F G7 C

Some day some boy will write in her book too

(Chorus)





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

Intro: Chords for Chorus

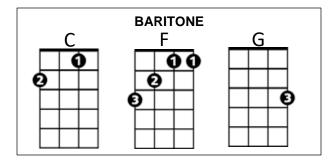
You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight, But -**Chorus:** Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~~ So darling, save the last dance for me Oh I know ~ that the music's fine like sparkling wine, Go and have your fun Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and -(CHORUS) Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go

If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and

(CHORUS)

ending:

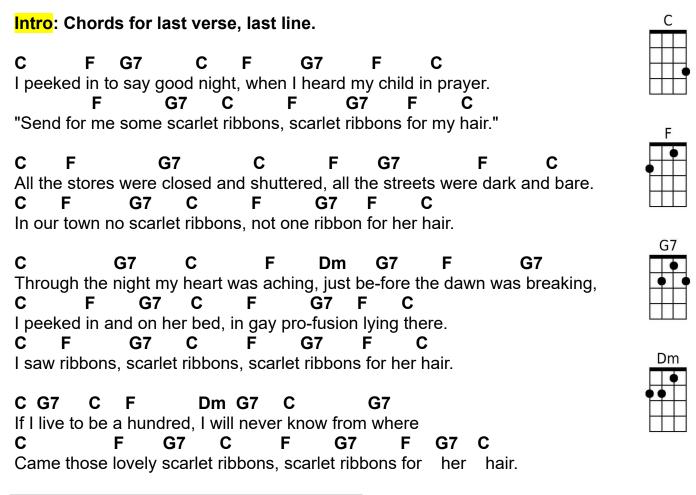
So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)

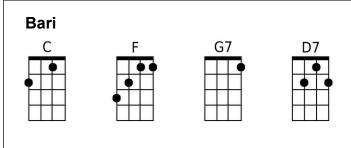




Key of G

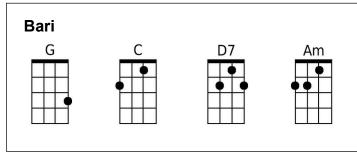
Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of C – Version 1



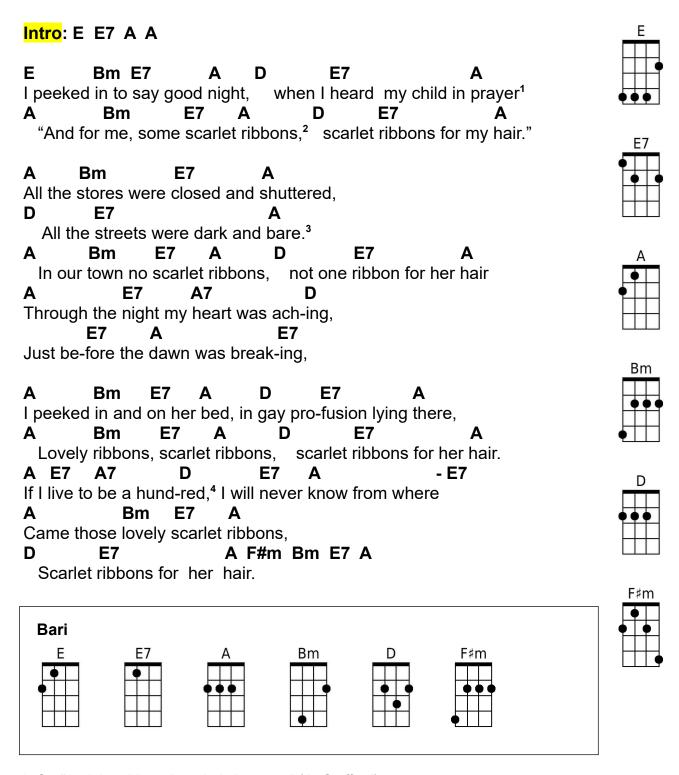


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) 3/4 Time – Key of G – Version 1

Intro: Chords for	last verse, las	t line.		G
G C D7 I peeked in to say C "Send for me some	D7 G	C D7	CG	C
G C All the stores were G C D7 In our town no sca	G C	D7 C	eets were dark G	G H
I peeked in and or	my heart was a 7 G C 1 her bed, in gay	D7 C / pro-fusion lying	e the dawn was G there.	D7 breaking,
G C D7 I saw ribbons, sca G D7 G C If I live to be a hun G C Came those lovely	rlet ribbons, sca Am D7 dred, I will neve D7 G	G D7 er know from whe C D7	re C D7 G	Am

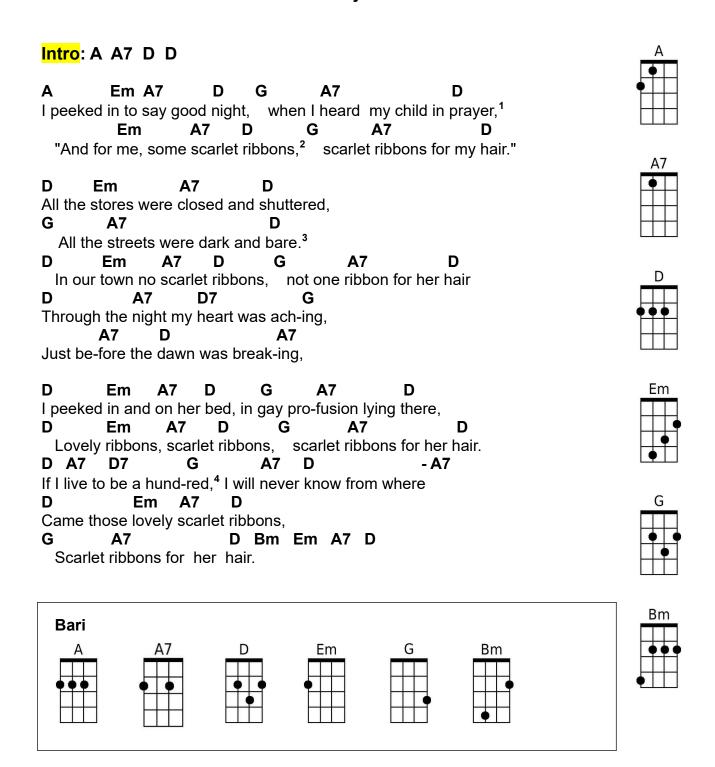


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of E – Version 2



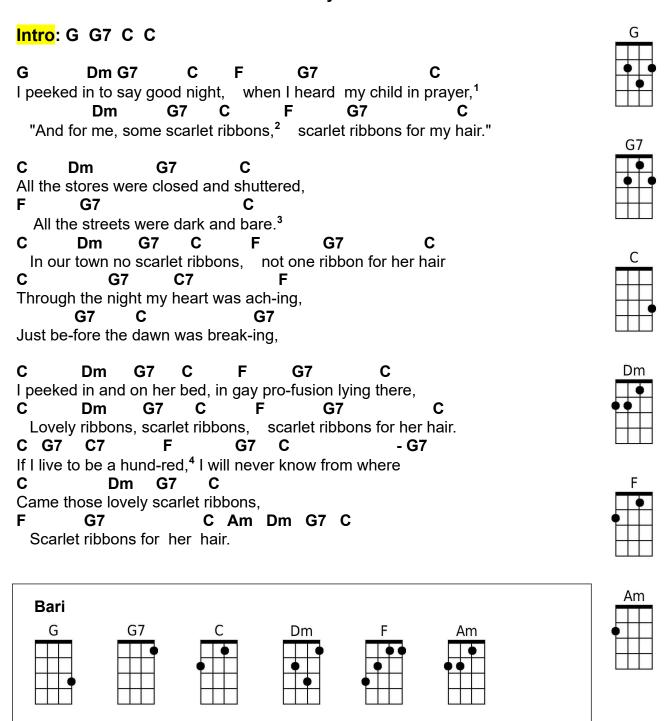
- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of A – Version 2



- 1. Or: "And then I heard my baby's prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of G – Version 2



- 1. Or: "And then I heard my baby's prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)



Key of G

2020-08-15

Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

F Dm From Aztec Shore to Arctic Zone, **C7** To Europe and Far East F A7 Dm The Flag is carried by our ships, **G7** Bb In times of war and peace And never have we struck it yet, **C7** In spite of foemen's might, A7 Dm Who cheered our crews and cheered a - gain, **C7 C7** For showing how to fight.

Chorus:

We're always ready for the call,
Bb F

We place our trust in Thee.
C7 F A7 Dm

Through surf and storm and howl-ing gale,
G7 C C7

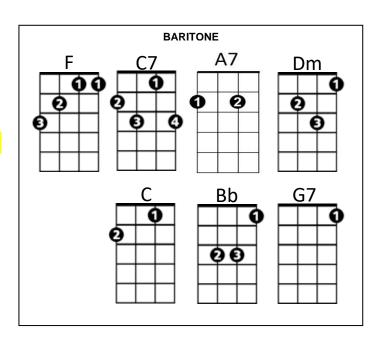
High shall our purpose be
F

"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Bb F

Our fame, our glory, too.
C7 F A7 Dm

To fight to save or fight and die!
F C7 F

Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.



(Repeat Chorus)

Shaving Cream (Benny Bell)

C I have a sad story to

I have a sad story to tell you

G7

It may hurt your feelings a bit

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

7

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

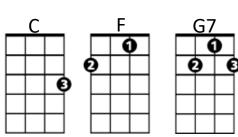
You'd think that her head would be split

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

•

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

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

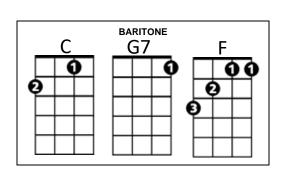
C

If any of you feel offended

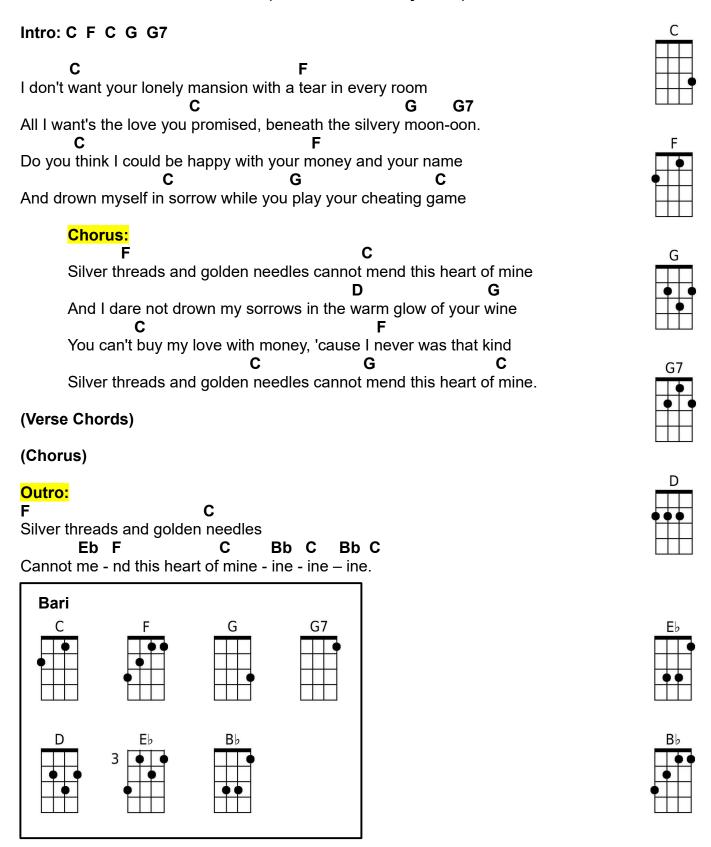
F G

Stick your head in a barrel of -

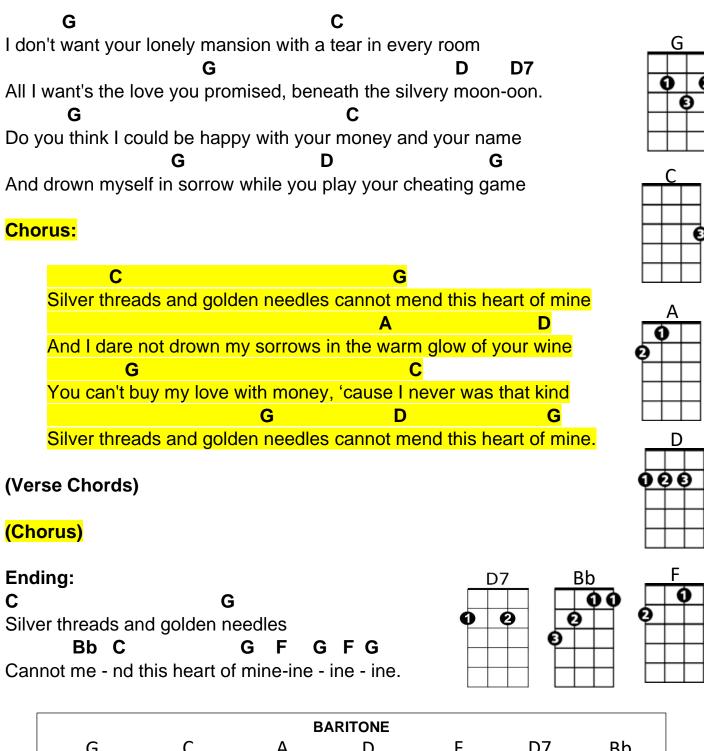
(Chorus)

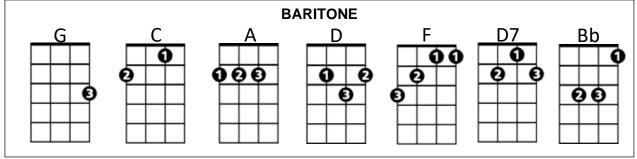


Silver Threads And Golden Needles (C) (J. Rhodes & D. Reynolds)



Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)





Since I Met You Baby Ivory Joe Hunter Intro: Chords for ending **STANDARD** Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed And everybody tells me, that I am not the same **BARITONE** I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to C Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man C I'm gonna try to please you, in every way I can -- REPEAT FIRST VERSE ending: C And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

Key of C

Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

C Am C Am
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain
C Am Dm G7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again
Dm G7 Dm G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above
Dm G7 C

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C Am C Am
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
C Am Dm G7

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Dm G7 Dm G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Dm G7 C

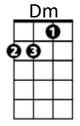
Just singin', singin' in the rain

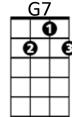
C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am
Dancing in the rain,
C Am Dm (stop) G7
I'm happy again
Dm G7 Dm G7

Dm G7 C I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

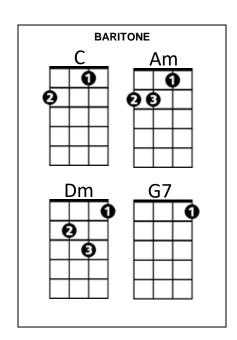
C Am





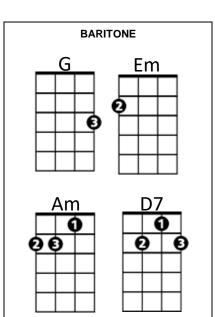
(Second verse)

Dm G7 C I'm dancing and singin' in the rain



Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

Intro: G Em G E	m (2X)			G
I'm singing in the rain G Em What a glorious feelin Am D7 I'm laughing at clouds Am D7 The sun's in my heart	Am ng, I'm hap Am s so dark u G	D7 by again D7 p above	e	Ar
G Let the stormy clouds G Em Come on with the rain Am D7 I walk down the lane wan Am D7 Just singin', singin' in	An n, I've a sm Am with a happ G	n D nile on my fa D7	7	
G Em G Em (2X)				
G Em Dancing in the rain, G Em Am D7	Am <mark>(stop</mark>	Em D7 Appy again D7		6
Am D7 I'm singin' and dancin	G ig in the rai	in		
(Second verse)				

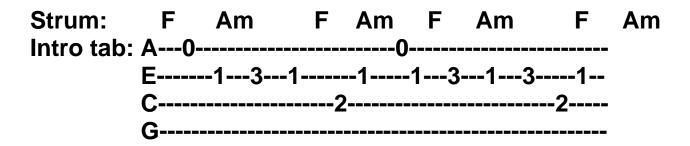


Em

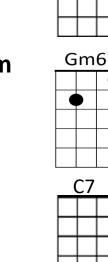
D7

Am D7 G
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

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



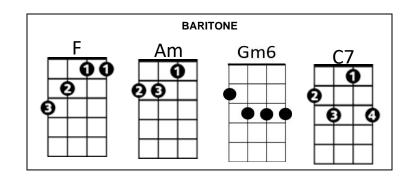
Am F Am F Am Am I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.



Αm

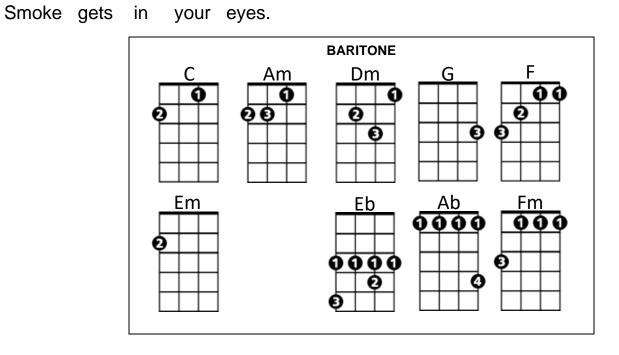
C7

F Am F Am F Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F 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

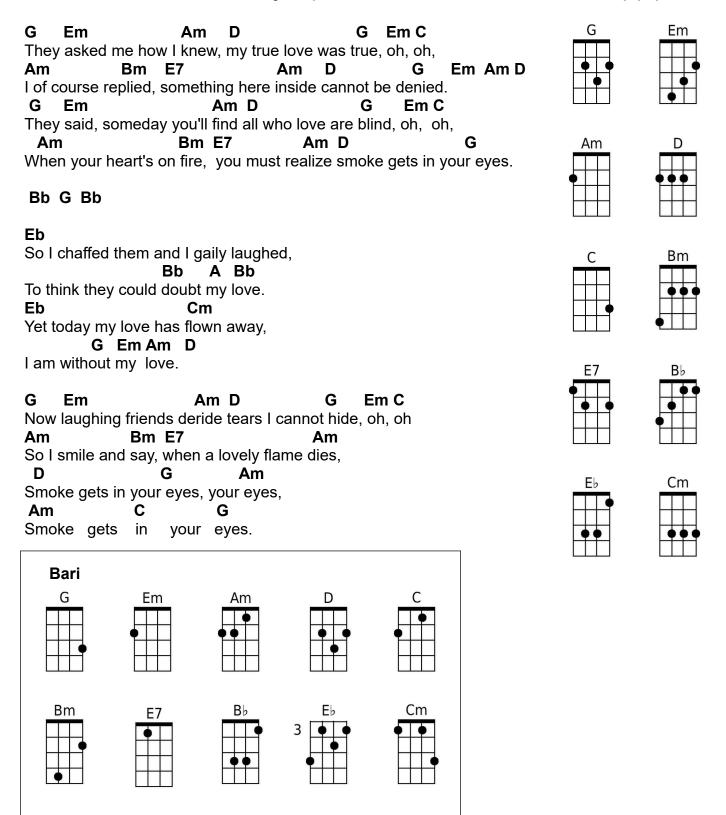


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

C Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was Dm Em A7 Dm G I of course replied, something here inside care C Am Dm G They said, someday you'll find all who love as Dm Em A7 Dm When your heart's on fire, you must realize	C Am Dm G annot be denied. C Am F are blind, oh, oh, G C
Eb C Eb	C Am Dm G
Ab So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb	
To think they could doubt my love. Ab Fm	F Em A7
Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G I am without my love.	60
C Am Dm G C Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot h Dm Em A7 Dm So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies G C Dm Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, Dm F C	hide, oh, oh



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

Am F E Man, it's a hot one Am Like seven inches from the midday sun D_m7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Am F E Am F E **E7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **E7** D_m7 You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Am Е And if you say this life ain't good enough F Am Ε I would give my world to lift you up Ε **E7** Dm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **E7** Because you're so smooth Am **E7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you F **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

Am F E
Out from the barrio
E7 Am F E
You hear my rhythm on your radio
E7 Dm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow **E7**

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Am E E7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Am F E E7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Am F E E7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

F Dm7 E7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

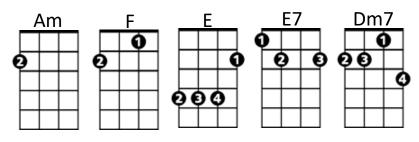
(Repeat to fade)

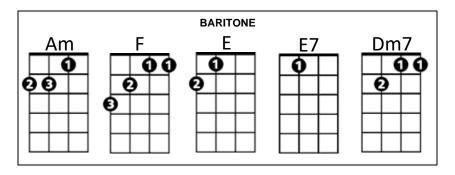
Am F E E7
Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

I hear your name calling me out







Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Dm Bb A Man, it's a hot one **A7** Dm Like seven inches from the midday sun **A7** Gm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Dm Bb A Dm Bb A **A7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **A7** Gm7 You're my reason for reason **A7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Α And if you say this life ain't good enough Bb Dm **A7** Α I would give my world to lift you up Bb A **A7** G_m7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **A7** Because you're so smooth Dm And it's just like the ocean under the moon Bb Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Bb **A7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Gm7 **A7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it Dm Bb A

Out from the barrio

A7 Dm Bb A

You hear my rhythm on your radio

A7 Gm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Dm A A7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Dm Bb A A7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Dm Bb A A7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

Bb Gm7 A7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

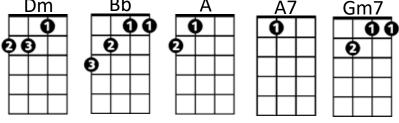
(Repeat to fade)

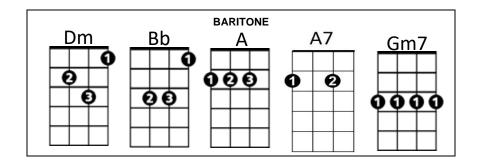
Dm Bb A A7

Or else forget about it

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

Dm Bb A
But I'll tell you one thing
A7 Dm Bb A
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame
A7 Gm7
In every breath and every word
A7
I hear your name calling me out





Some Like It Hot Key Am (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

Am

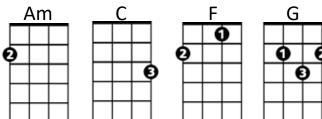
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it

Am

I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it

Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it

Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



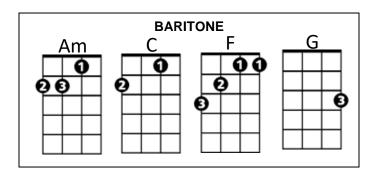
Chorus:

G Feel the heat - pushing you to decide Am G Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not Am Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on

Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try

Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

Am The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



G Am Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

(Chorus)

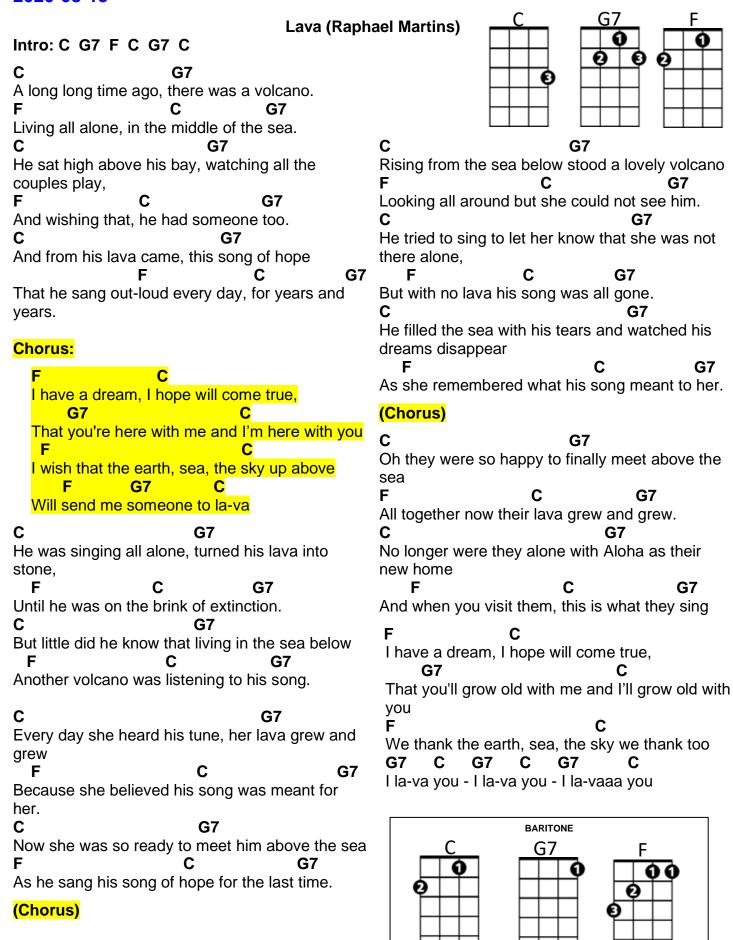
Am F G Am (4x)

Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some like it hot, some like it hot

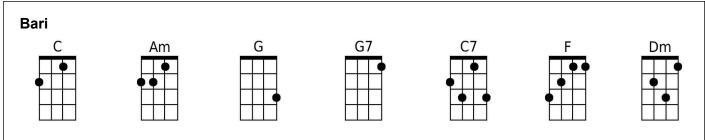
Some Like It Hot Key Em (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

(Barry Comm Coseph Familier / Charlotte Fine	ripo / cocopiniio Elion Do Godod Rody)
Intro: Em G	
Em G Em We want to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em	
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it G Em	
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it G Em	Em G C <u>D</u>
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it	
Chorus: C D Em Feel the heat - pushing you to decide C D Em	60
Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not C D Em	i
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em	
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em	
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try	
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry	
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it	BARITONE
G Em	Em G C D
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em	
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em	
I know you won't be satisfied until you do it	
C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em	1
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em	
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try C D Em	
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry	
(Chorus)	
Em CD Em (4v)	



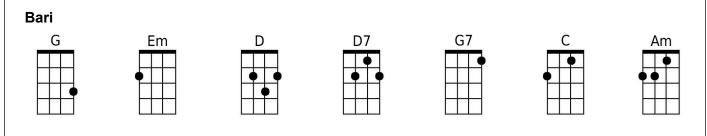
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)

Intro: Vamp on C	C G	С
or - 8 Measures: C C Am G	Song sung blue, weeping like a willow C	+++
C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7	•
Song sung blue, every garden grows one	Funny thing, but you can sing it	Am
Me and you are subject to	With a cry in your voice G7	, A
The blues now and then G7	And be-fore you know it, started feeling good C G7	
But when you take the blues and make a song	You simply got no choice	G
You sing 'em out again, Dm G7 you sing 'em out again.	Fade C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one G7 C	
you sing on out again.	Song sung blue, every garden grows one	
C G Song sung blue, weeping like a willow G7 C		G7
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7	Optional Ending: C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	
Funny thing, but you can sing it F	G7 C	
With a cry in your voice G7	Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Retard	C7
And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good	C Dm C Song sung blue, everybody knows.	
C G7 You simply got no choice		
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse		F
C7 Me and you are subject to F		
The blues now and then G7		
But when you take the blues and make a song C		Dm
You sing 'em out again, Dm G7		
You sing 'em out again		



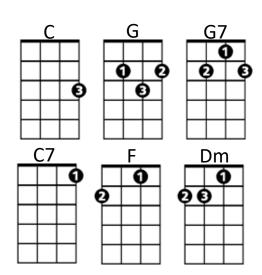
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

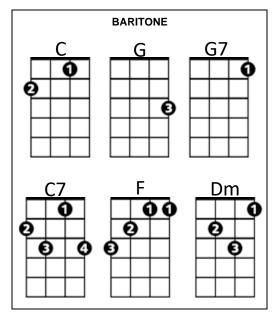
Intro: Vamp on G <i>–</i> or – 8 Measures: G G Em D	G D Song sung blue, weeping like a willow D7 G	G
G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one G7 Me and you are subject to C The blues now and then D7	Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow G7 Funny thing, but you can sing it C With a cry in your voice D7 And be-fore you know it, started feeling good G D7 You simply got no choice	Em
But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again	Fade G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one	D
G D Song sung blue, weeping like a willow D7 G Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow G7 Funny thing, but you can sing it C With a cry in your voice D7 And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good G D7 You simply got no choice	Optional Ending: G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Retard G Am G Song sung blue, everybody knows.	D7
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse G7 Me and you are subject to C The blues now and then D7 But when you take the blues and make a		Am
But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again		C



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)

C Song sung blue, everybody knows one. Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, But when you take the blues and make a song, You sing them out again, sing them out again, Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow. Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice. (Instrumental Verse first two lines) **C7** Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, But when you take the blues and make a song, You sing them out again, sing them out again, C Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow. **C7** Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice.



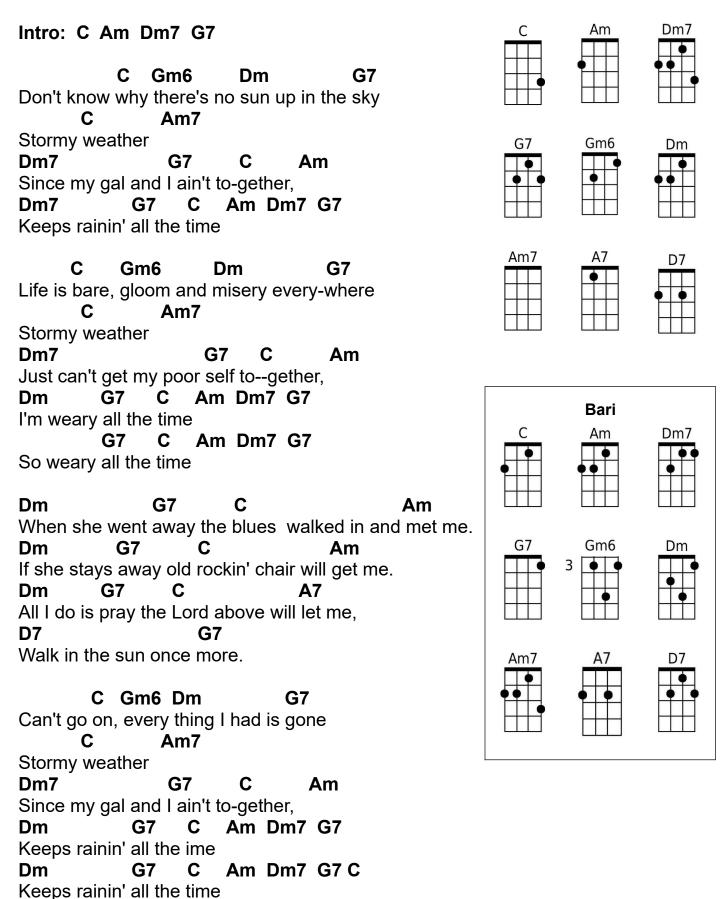


Play to fade:

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,

Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)



Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

Intro: G Em Am7 D7		<u>Em</u>	<u>Am7</u>
G Dm6 Am	D7 -	$+\downarrow$	
Don't know why there's no sun up in the	U	_	
G Em7		60	
Stormy weather			
Am7 D7 G Em			
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,		<u> 7 Dn</u>	<u>n6 Am</u>
Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D	7	\bot	•
Keeps rainin' all the time	•	9	
G Dm6 Am I	D7 H	+	
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-v			
G Em7		n7 E	7 A7
		⊤ ஏ⊤	
Stormy weather D7 G	Em 🚺	9 9	
	- '''	\dashv	
Just can't get my poor self together,		\Box	
Am D7 G Em Am7 D7			
I'm weary all the time			
D7 G Em Am7 D7			
So weary all the time			
Am D7 G	Em		
When she went away the blues walke	ed in and met me.		BARITONE
	Em	G	Fm Δ

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. Am **D7** G All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, **A7 D7** Walk in the sun once more. G Dm6 Am **D7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone Em7 Stormy weather Am7 **D7** Em G Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Em Am7 D7 Am **D7** G

Em Am7 D7 G

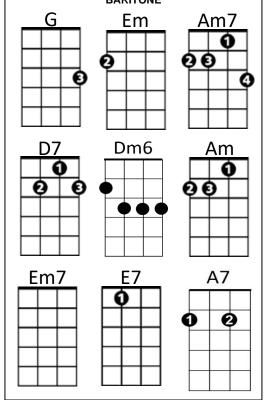
Keeps rainin' all the ime

Keeps rainin' all the time

D7

G

Am



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A



It happened one summer, it happened one time

G

Α

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

G

Α

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

D Dm A

One summer never ends, one summer never began

D Dm A

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

Α

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

G A

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

G A

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

(Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer

G

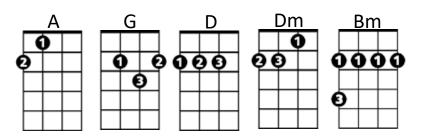
Bm A

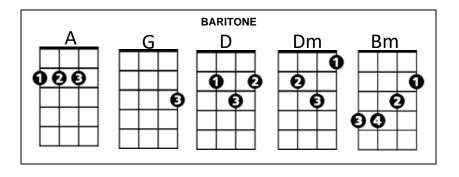
And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer





Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

G

It happened one summer, it happened one time

= (

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

F

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

C Cm G

One summer never ends, one summer never began

C Cm G

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

G

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

F G

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

F G

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

(Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

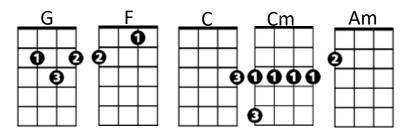
Until suddenly last summer

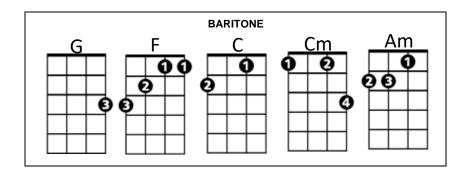
F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

Until suddenly last summer





Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Intro: Am C G Dm / Am C G	Am
Am C	(Chorus)
See the curtains hanging in the window; G D A A7 in the evening on a Friday night Am C A little light a shining through the window; G D A A7 Lets me know everything is all right	Am C Sweet days of summer, G Dm The jasmine's in bloom; Am C G Am July is dressed up and playing her tune. Dm Em
Chorus:	And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm Em	Dm
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine; F C	And you're waiting there Em E7
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Dm Em	Not a care in the world
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;	Am C
F C	See the smile waiting in the kitchen; G D A A7
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind	Food cooking and plates for two
(Intro)	Am C
Am C See the paper laying on the sidewalk; G D A A7 A little music from the house next door	Feel the arms that reach out to hold me; G D A A7 In the evening when the day is through (Chorus)
Am C	Intro (2x)
So I walk on up to the doorstep; G D A A7	11110 (2%)
Through the screen and across the floor	
Am C G Dm A	A7 Em F E7
BARIT	

Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)

Dm G 3x

Dm G

Hot town, summer in the city

Dm

Back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty

Dm G

Been down, isn't it a pity

Dm

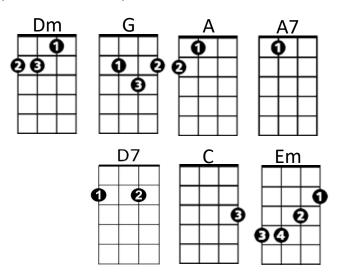
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

A A7

All around people lookin' half dead

Dm D7

Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head



Chorus:

G C

But at night it's a different world

G C

Go out and find a girl

3

Come on, come on and dance all night

G C

Despite the heat, it'll be all right

Em A

And babe, don't you know it's a pity

Em /

That the days can't be like the nights

Em

In the summer in the city

Em .

In the summer in the city

Dm G

Cool town, evening in the city

Dm G

Dressed so fine and looking so pretty

Dm G

Cool cat, looking for a kitty

Dm G

Gonna look in every corner of the city

A A7

'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop

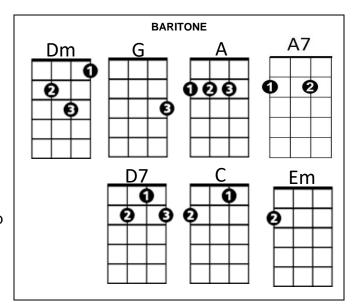
Dm D7

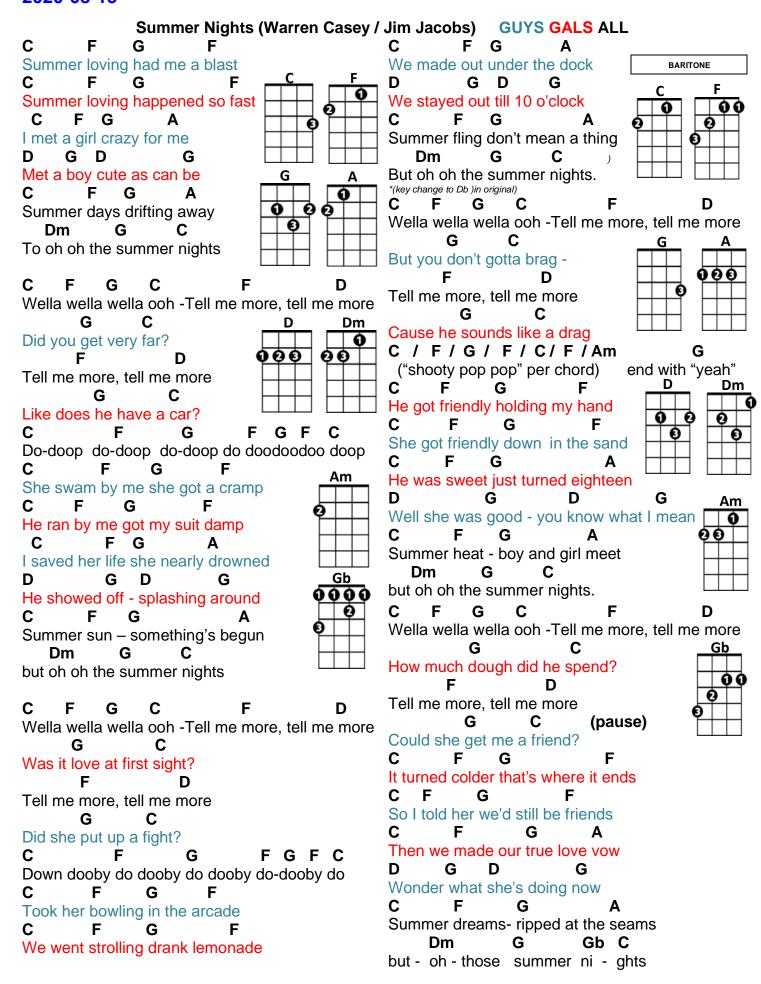
Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

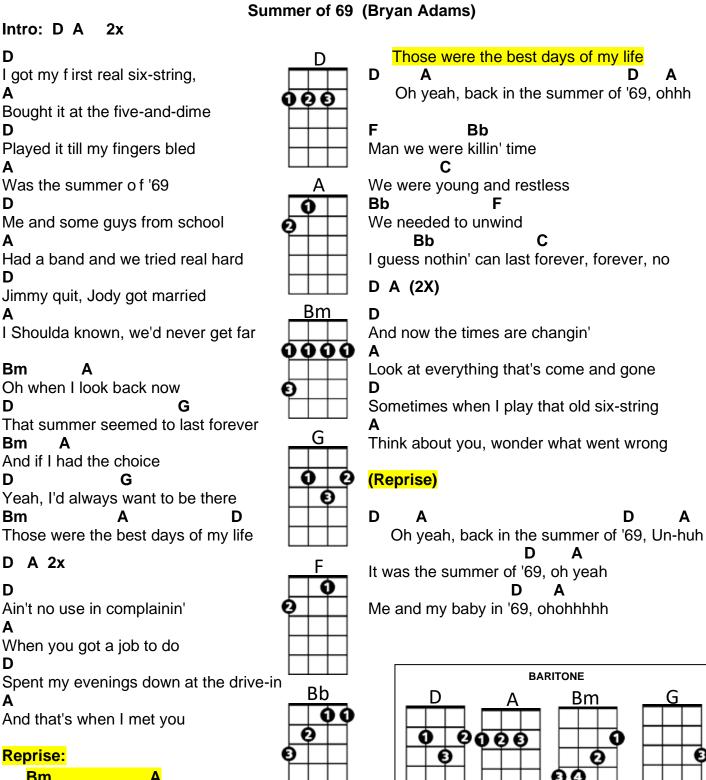
(Chorus)

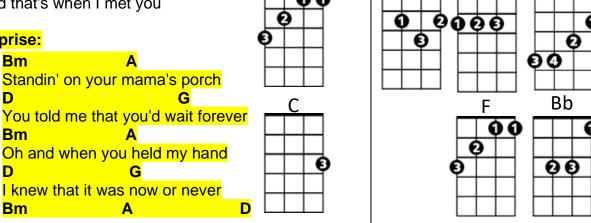
{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm









Those were the best days of my life

Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams) Key G				
Intro: G D 2x	-			
G	G	G D G D		
I got my first real six-string,	0 0	Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh		
Bought it at the five-and-dime G	€	Bb Eb Man we were killin' time		
Played it till my fingers bled		F		
Was the summer of '69	D	We were young and restless Eb Bb		
G Me and some guys from school	000	We needed to unwind Eb F		
D Had a band and we tried real hard		I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no		
G Jimmy quit, Jody got married	[] []	G D (2X) G		
D	Em	And now the times are changin'		
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far	9	Look at everything that's come and gone		
C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	60	Sometimes when I play that old six-string		
That summer seemed to last forever	C	Think about you, wonder what went wrong		
And if I had the choice		(Reprise)		
Yeah, I'd always want to be there Em D G Those were the best days of my life	•	G D G D Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh G D		
G D 2x	Bb	It was the summer of '69, oh yeah		
G	9	Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh		
Ain't no use in complainin' D	•			
When you got a job to do G		G D Em C		
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in D	Eb			
And that's when I met you				
Reprise:	99			
Em D Standin' on your mama's porch		Bb Eb F		
G C You told me that you'd wait forever	F			
Em D	•	99 9999		
Oh and when you held my hand C				
I knew that it was now or never				

Summertime Blues Key C

CF/G7C x2

F C C F / G7 C I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler C F / G7 C About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar Every time I call my baby, try to get a date TACET € My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do C F / G7 C x2 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues C C F / G7 C Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money C F / G7 C If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick **TACET** Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do CF G7 C x2 G7 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues C C F / G7 C C I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation C F / G7 C I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations **BARITONE** Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote: G7 TACET 0 00 I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C F / G7 C x5

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) <u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of C Starting Notes: G to C

Intro:	<u>C</u>	С	G	Dm	G7	
(Tacet)		Well are you	u comin' or	are you	ı ain't 🦳	BARITONE
It's summertime, summertime,		C G		Dm	G7 └	
sum, sum, summertime.	€	You slow po	kes are m	y one co	m-plaint	
C Am		C G	Dm G7			
Summertime, summertime,		Hurry up be	-fore I fain	t		$\bullet \qquad \qquad \\$
Dm G7		C	F C	,		
Sum, sum, summertime. Am	<u>Dm</u>	It's summer	time			
C F	\square					
Summertime, summertime, 2	90	С		F		Am
Dm G7		Well, I'm so	happy tha	t - I coul	d flip	
Sum, sum, summertime		G	С			99
C F	ПП	Oh, how I'd	love to - ta	ake a trip)	
Summertime, summertime,		F	G	3 7		+++
Dm G7 C F	С	I'm sorry tea	acher but -	- zip you	ur lip	+++
Sum, su m, summertime, summertime	•	C D	7 G D7	Ğ		
		Be-cause it	's sum -	mer-tim	e. <mark>Chorus</mark>	D m
C G Dm	G7					
Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-v	way	С	G	Dm (G7	9
C G Dm G7	F	Well, we'll g	o swimmin	' every	day	6
And say good-bye to dull school days		C	G D	m G	7	H
C G Dm G7	<u> </u>	No time to v	vork just tir	ne to pla	ау	H
Look a-live and change your ways		C G	Dm	Ġ7	•	
C F C	HH	If your folks	com-plain	just say	' ,	F
It's summertime	HH	C	FC			00
	ШШ	"It's summe	rtime"			9
C F	G7					
Well, no more studying - history	TO	С	F			Y
G C	0 0	And ev'ry ni	ght we'll - I	have a c	lance	HHH
And no more reading ge - ography	H	G			3	ШШ
F G7	HH	Cause what	's a vacati	on with -	 out roma 	ince
And no more dull ge - ometry	HH	F		G7		G7
C D7 G D7 G	шш	Oh man, thi	s jive gets	me - ir	ı a trance	
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time	D7	C D	7 G D7	' G		. - - - -
		Be-cause it	's sum -	mer-tim	e. <mark>Chorus</mark>	
Chorus	9					HH
NC G7 C		С	F			++++
It's time to head straight for them hills		It's summer	time.			
G7 C					<u>D7</u>	<u> </u>
It's time to live and have some thrills		Repeat Intr	<mark>'O</mark>		•	
F C	G				0 €	
Come a-long and have a ball		Outro:				E
G D7 G	0 0		FCN	VC		
A reg-u-lar free-for-all	Ð	It's summer	tıme.			
19 W. 181 11 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10						ســـــ
	1					

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

Intro	G	G	D	Am	D7	BARITONE
(Tacet)		Well, are you	comin' or	-		_
It's summertime, summertime,	0 0			Am	D7	<u> </u>
sum, sum, summertime.	∐ €	You slow poke	,	one coi	m-plaint	
G Em		_	Am D7			
Summertime, summertime,		Hurry up be-fo	ore I faint			6
Am D7 _		G	CG			H
Sum, sum, summertime. <u>Em</u>	Am	It's summertin	ne			
G C						
Summertime, summertime,	9	С	F	-		Em
Am D7		Well, I'm so h	appy that	- I could	l flip	
Sum, sum, summertime.		D	i G		•	Q
G C		Oh, how I'd lo	ve to - ta	ke a trip		
Summertime, summertime,		C	D	•		
	CG	I'm sorry teac	her but -	zip vou	r lip	
Sum, sum, summertime, summertime.	_	•	7 D A7			
		Be-cause it's		_	- Chor	us .
G D Am	D7	Do dadoo ko	odiii		J. <mark>J.1101</mark>	<u> </u>
Well, shut them books and throw 'em a		G	D	Am D	7	0
G D Am D7	a way	Well, we'll go	_			99
And say good-bye to dull school days		G D	Ar	•	•	
G D Am D7	D7	No time to wo				
Look a-live and change your ways		G D	AM	D7	у	$\overline{}$
G C G	0 0	_				
It's summertime		If your folks of	C G	just say,		<u>D7</u>
it's summertime		It's summertin				•
		it's summerum	ne			0 0
G C		•	•			
Well, no more studying - history	C	G Anada sadma naind				
And we week we discuss as a superbox		And ev'ry nigh	nt we ii - n	_		
And no more reading ge - ography		ט		G		
Δ D/	6	Cause what's	a vacatio		out rom	iance
And no more dull ge - ometry	H	C	,	D 7		<u>C</u>
G A7 D A7 D		Oh man, this			trance	0
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time		_	7 D A7			<u>.</u> e
	<u>A7</u>	Be-cause it's	sum - i	mer-time	e. <mark>Chor</mark> t	IS SI
Chorus	0	_	_			
NC D7 G		G	С			
It's time to head straight for them hills		It's summertin	ne.			
D7 G						A7
It's time to live and have some thrills		Repeat Intro				
C G				CGN	IC	0 0
Come a-long and have a ball	\Box D	Outro: It's su	mmertime	€.	D	4 4
D A7 D				r	<u>D</u>	,
<mark>A reg-u-lar free-for-all</mark>	999					<u> </u>
				ļ	$\mathbf{Q} \downarrow \mathbf{Q}$	₽ 🗀 🗀
				ļ	₽	
				L]

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

lr	ntro	: D	m	Am	4 x
----	------	-----	---	----	------------

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

D m E7 C7 E7

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Am Dm Am Dm Am

But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

With daddy and mammy, standing by

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

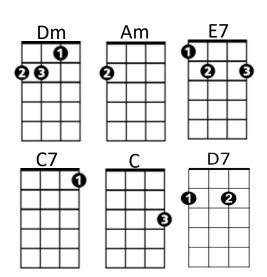
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

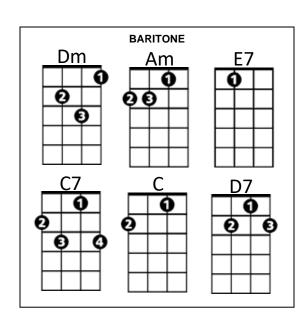
C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry





Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

Am G	A7 D7
The taxman's taken all my dough, C G	Help me, help me sail away,
And left me in my stately home. E7 Am	Ah, give me two good reasons why I ought to stay. Am D7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon	Because I love to live so pleasantly, Am D7
And I can't sail my yacht,	In this life of luxury.
She's taken everything I've got.	C E7 Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
E7 Am E7 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time.
A7 D7	Am E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, G G7 C E7	A7 D7
I got a big fat momma trying to break me. Am D7	Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, G G C E7
Because I love to live so pleasantly, Am D7	I got a big fat momma trying to break me. Am D7
In this life of luxury. C E7 Am	Because I love to live so pleasantly, Am D7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	In this life of luxury.
In the summer time, in the summer time.	C E7 Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
Am E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time	E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time.
Am G	Am E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time
My girlfriend's run off with my car C G	Repeat last line to fade
And gone back to her ma and pa's E7 Am	Am G F E7 <u>C</u>
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.	
And now I'm sitting here, C G	
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.	
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	
BARITONE	
Am G F E7 C	D7G7

Sunny Skies (James Taylor)
Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Look at him yawning, throwing his morning hours away Cmaj7 Dm Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Cma
Cmaj7 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm C He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm G7 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend
Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies weeps in the ev'nin', it doesn't much matter why Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 I guess he just has to cry from time to time Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Everyone's leavin', and Sunny Skies has to stay behind
Cmaj7 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm C BARITONE Still he knows how to ease down slow(ly), everything is fine in the end. Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm G7 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmaj7 Dm
Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 And throws it all away.
Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Looking at the things that pass me by. Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through Dm G7 Cmaj7

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Am C7 F E7	
Sunnyyesterday my life was filled with rain.	۸ ۲
Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F
Sunnyyou smiled at me and really eased the pair	
Am C	
Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are	here,
F Fm	
My sunny one shines so sincere.	
Bm7 E7 Am E7	<u>E7 C Fm</u>
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	
	9 6
Am C7 F E7	
Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.	
Am C7 F E7	
Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way	
Am C	· Bm7
You gave to me your all and all,	
F Fm	0000
Now I feel ten feet tall.	
Bm7 E7 Am E7	
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	
en, camp one so mae, note year	
Am C7 F E7	
Sunnythank you for the truth you've let me see.	
Am C7 F E7	BARITONE
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.	
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.	
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grays.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with gra Am C	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F F FM Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand C You're my spark of nature's fire,	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand Mm C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire. Bm7 E7 Am	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire.	Am C7 F E7

Sunny one so true, I love you. **Em7 A7 Dm** Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966) Bb Dm **F7 A7** Dm Sunny....yesterday my life was filled with rain. Dm **A7** Bb Sunny....you smiled at me and really eased the pain. Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here, Bbm My sunny one shines so sincere. Em7 **A7** Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you. Bb **A7** Dm Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet. **A7** Dm Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way. Dm You gave to me your all and all, Bb Bbm Now I feel ten feet tall. Em7 **A7** Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you. Dm **F7** Bb **A7** Sunny... thank you for the truth you've let me see. **BARITONE A7** Dm **F7** Bb Bb Dm Sunny....thank you for the facts from A to Z. My life was torn like wind blown sand, 0 O **Bbm** Bb Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Em7 **A7** Dm A7 A7 Sunny one so true, I love you. Dm **F7** Bb **A7** Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Dm Bb **A7** Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Dm You're my spark of nature's fire, Bb Bbm You're my sweet complete desire. Em7 **A7** Dm

Bb

Bbm

Em7

F7

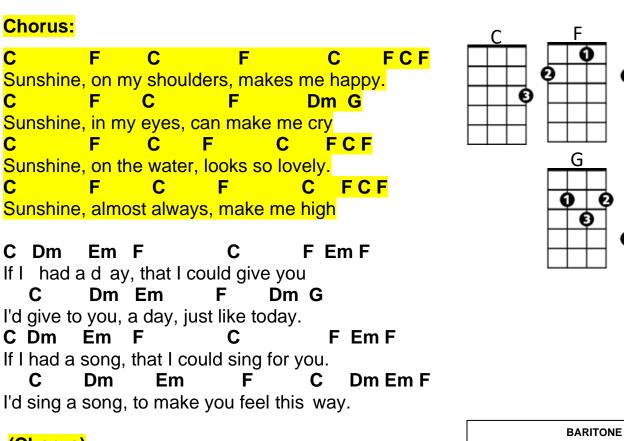
Bbm

Em7

Sunshine on My Shoulders

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

Intro: C F 4x



(Chorus)

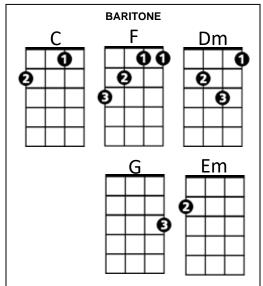
C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a tale that I could tell you
C Dm Em F Dm G

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a wish that I could wish for you
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F

I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while



Em

(Chorus)

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

Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

Intro: C7

C7

Sunshine came softly through my a-window

Could've tripped out easy but I've a-changed my ways

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

C7

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in style

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

C7

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got nothing on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for pearls in the sea

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin', on your velvet throne

C7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to be mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

C7

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene When I say we'll be cool I think that, you know what I mean

We stood on a beach at sunset, do you remember when?

C7

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

G7

When you've made your mind up forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind

G7

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

G7 F C7 (2x)

C7

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for your pearls in the sea, yeah!

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin', on your velvet throne

C7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

When you've made your mind up

F

C7 forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly -

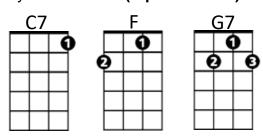
blow your little mind

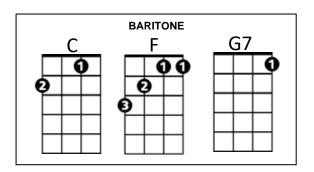
G7

When you've made your mind up forever to be mine.

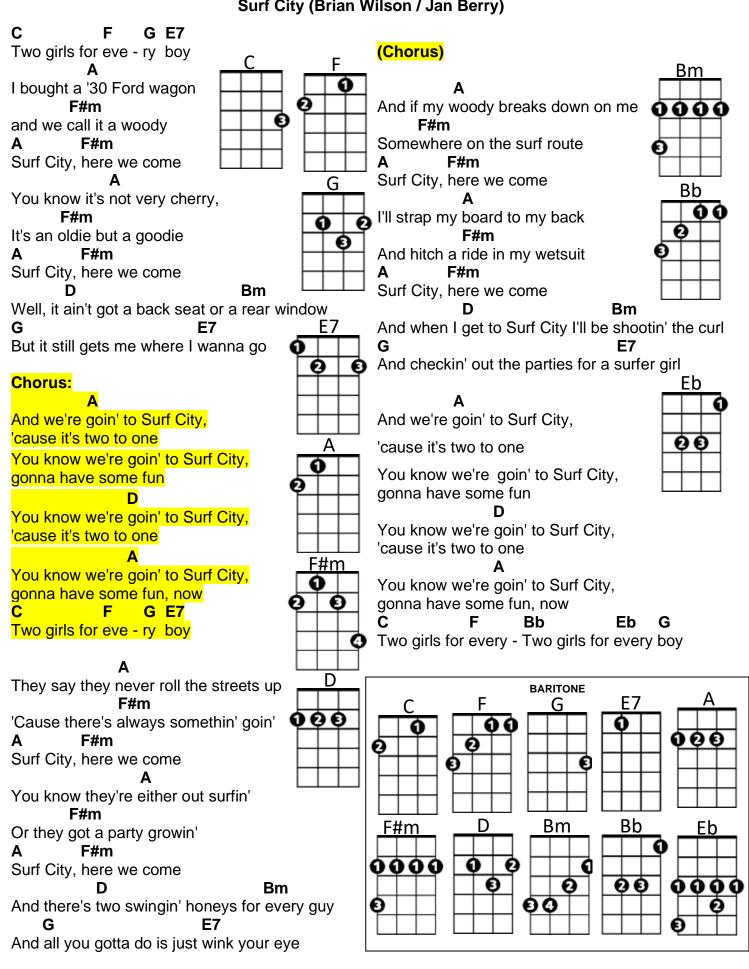
C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind Blow your little mind (repeat to fade)





Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)



SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A

Intro: (7 measures of A7)

A7

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

D

F7 E7 A7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you - Susie Q

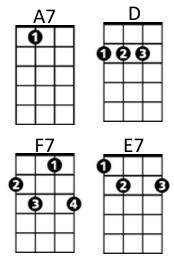
A7

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

E7 A7

Susie Q



[Instrumental] (pattern of 2 verses, then 7 measures of A7)

A7

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true

) F7

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

E7 A7

Susie Q

A7

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

1

Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time

E7 A7

Susie Q

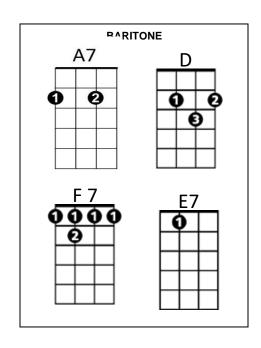
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

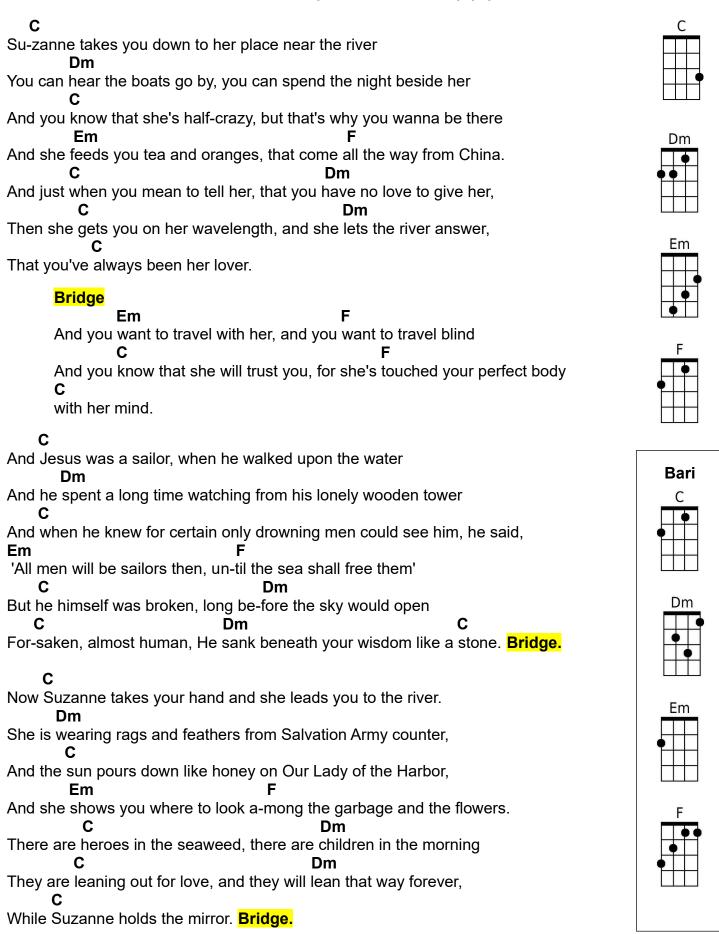
Outro:

A7 (to fade)

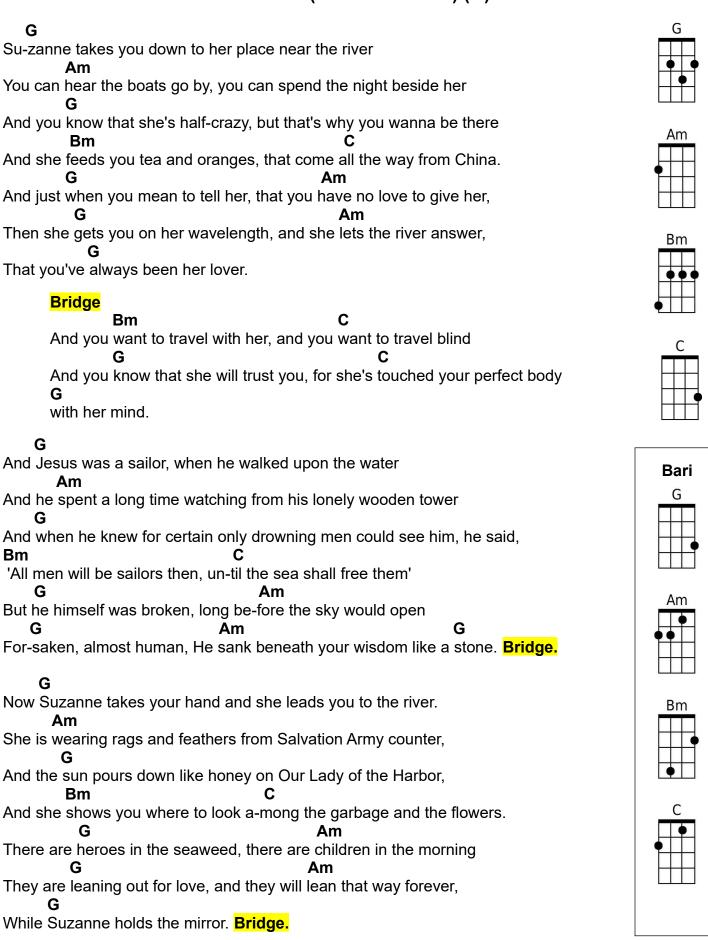
Oh Susie Q



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

Em And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her And you think maybe you'll trust him, And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there For he's touched your perfect body with his mind And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China C Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor That you've always been her lover And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning And you know that she will trust you, They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever While Suzanne holds the mirror For you've touched her perfect body with your mind Em And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower And you know you can trust her, And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said For she's touched your perfect body with her mind 'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them' **BARITONE** Em But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open Dm Dm Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone Em ø ➌

Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

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No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town **G7**

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

F D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown **G7**

They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

F D7 G7 C7 F

Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

F

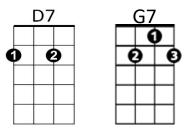
O7

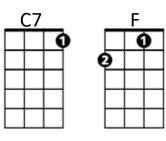
G7

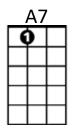
C7

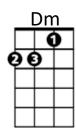
F

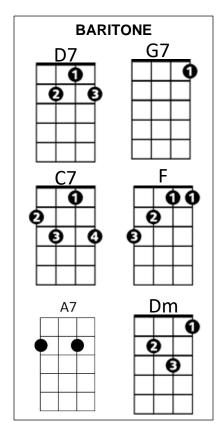
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown











Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

C C Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits **C7** And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way, Am Beside the mountain stream Dm **G7** G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago **Chorus** C My sweet lady of Waiahole, She's sitting by the highway (by the highway, sitting by the highway) Dm Selling her papaya (papaya - pa pa paya) G7 **G7** And her green and ripe banana C Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops **C7** She watched the sun creep through the valley sky Fm C Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, Am Continue moves on G7 Dm And starts her journey through the highway rising **C G**7 sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

C
Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

C7 F

And pack them as she ends another day **Fm**

Carefully she makes her way,

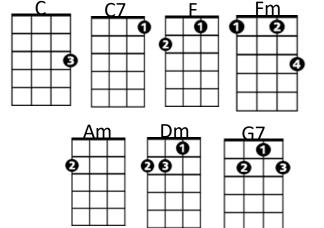
C Am

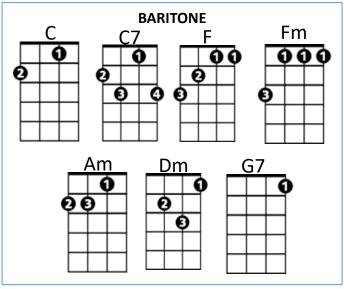
Beside the mountain stream

Dm G7 C G7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

C Dm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
G7 C G7 C G7 C
And her green and ripe banana





Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

Key F (Reggae beat)

Bb

F
Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

F7
Bb
And pack them as she starts another day
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,
F
Dm
Beside the mountain stream
Gm
C7
F
C7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

F Bb

My sweet lady of Waiahole,
F

She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)
Gm

Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
C7 F C7

And her green and ripe banana

F

Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky
Bbm F

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm

Continue moves on

Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising
F C7

sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)

F

Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

F7

And pack them as she ends another day

Bbm

Carefully she makes her way,

Dm

Beside the mountain stream

Gm C7 F C7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

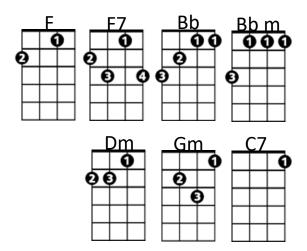
(Chorus)

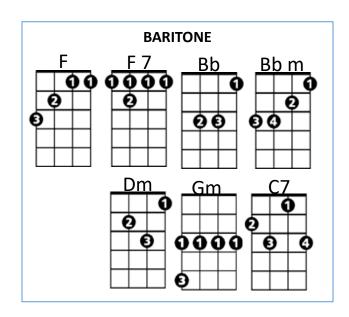
F Gm

Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)

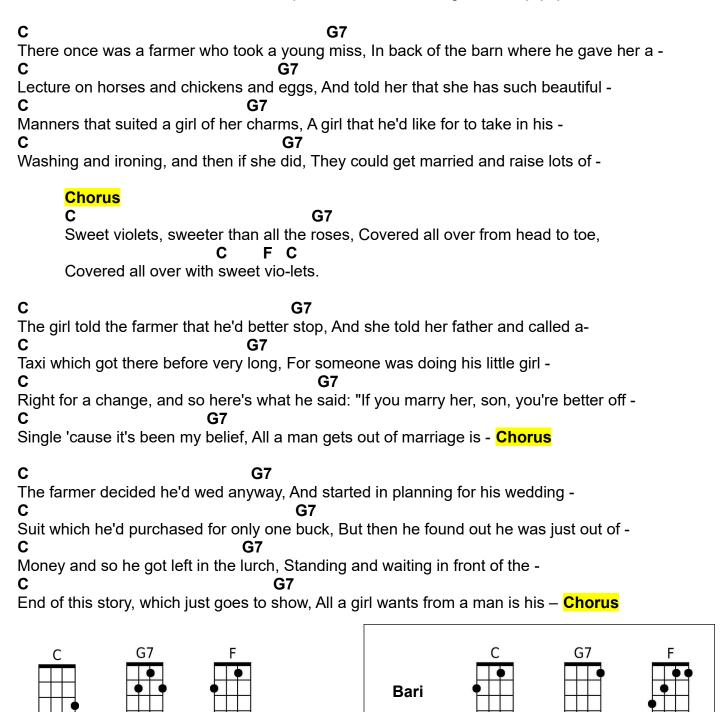
C7 F C7 F

And her green and ripe banana





Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)



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

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

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

Chorus:

D7 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses, Covered all over from head to toe. C G 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 - G

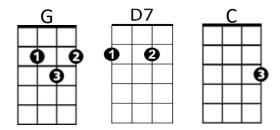
Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -

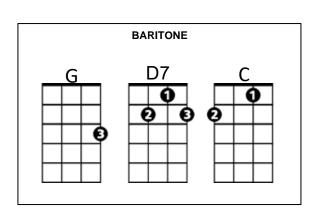
D7

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

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

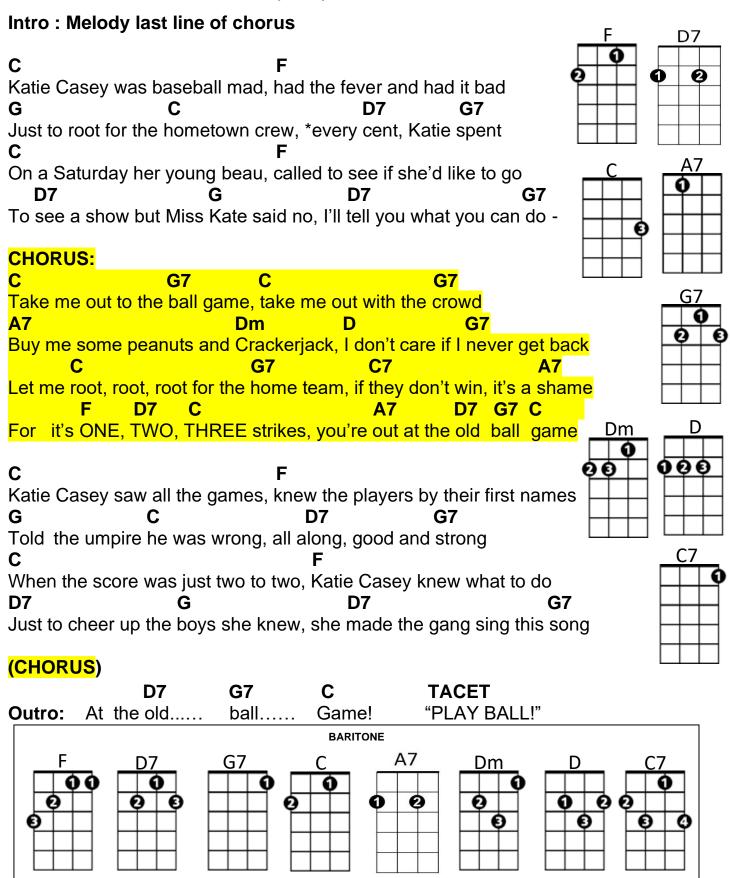
(Chorus)





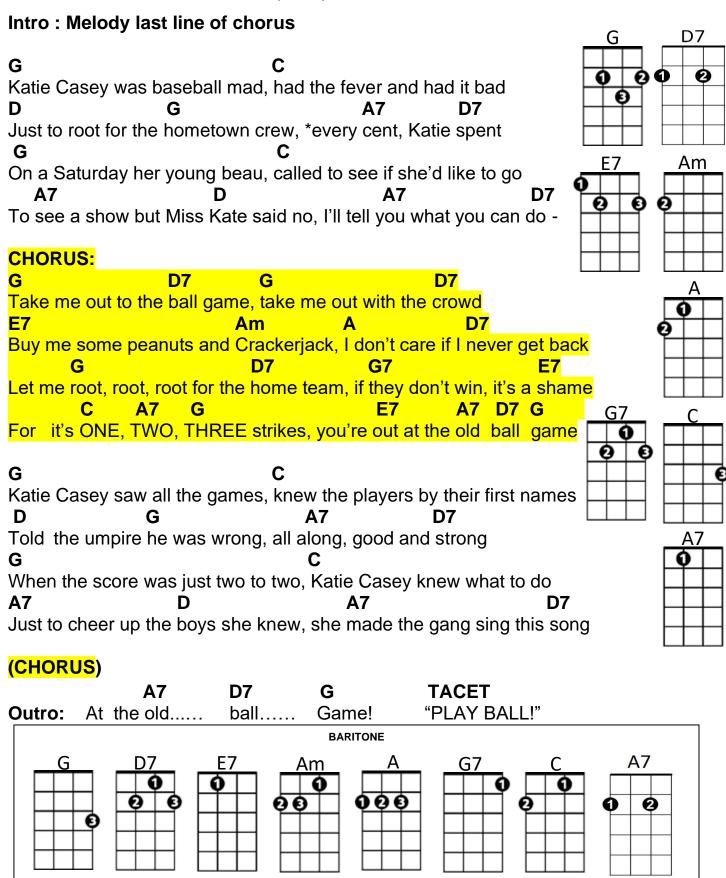
Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908



Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

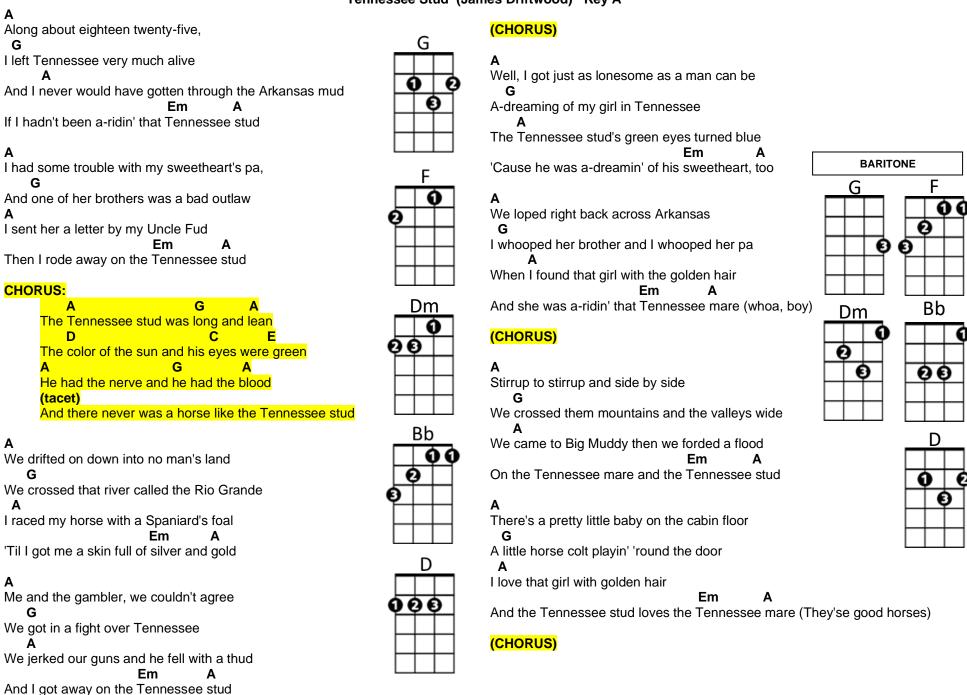


2020-08-15

Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Along about eighteen twenty-five, (CHORUS) G I left Tennessee very much alive Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue G **BARITONE** I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa, 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too G And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw We loped right back across Arkansas I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa 0 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud When I found that girl with the golden hair **CHORUS:** Dm And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy) Bb Dm The Tennessee stud was long and lean (CHORUS) The color of the sun and his eyes were green € 00 He had the nerve and he had the blood Stirrup to stirrup and side by side And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide Bb We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood 0 0 We drifted on down into no man's land On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud We crossed that river called the Rio Grande I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold A little horse colt playin' 'round the door I love that girl with golden hair G Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree Dm 996 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses) We got in a fight over Tennessee (CHORUS) We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud And I got away on the Tennessee stud

2020-08-15

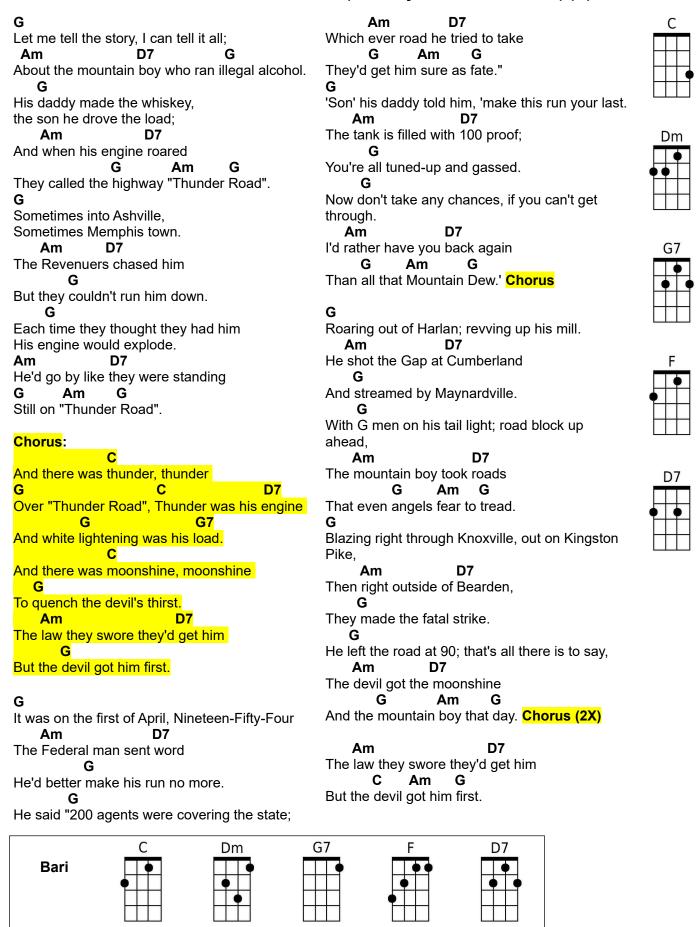
Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A



The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)

C	Dm G7
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;	Which ever road he tried to take
Dm G7 C	C Dm C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.	They'd get him sure as fate."
C	C
His daddy made the whiskey,	'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
the son he drove the load;	Dm G7
Dm G7	The tank is filled with 100 proof;
And when his engine roared	C
C Dm C	You're all tuned-up and gassed.
They called the highway "Thunder Road".	C
C DM	Now don't take any chances, if you can't get
Sometimes into Ashville,	through
Sometimes Memphis town.	Dm G7
Dm G7	I'd rather have you back again
The Revenuers chased him	
C	Than all that Mountain Dew '
But they couldn't run him down.	
C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	(Chorus)
Each time they thought they had him	$^{\circ}\mathrm{c}$
His engine would explode.	Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his millG7
Dm G7	Dm G7
He'd go by like they were standing	He shot the Gap at Cumberland
C Dm C F	rie shot the dap at dumberiand
Still on "Thunder Road".	And streamed by Maynardville.
Still on Thuride Road.	And streamed by Maynardville.
Chorus:	With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,
F F	Dm G7
And there was thunder, thunder	The mountain boy took roads
C F G7	C Dm C
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	That even angels fear to tread.
C C7	C
And white lightening was his load.	
This write lightening was the load.	. Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston
	Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike F
And there was moonshine, moonshine	Pike,
And there was moonshine, moonshine	Pike, F Dm G7
C	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden,
To quench the devil's thirst.	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden,
To quench the devil's thirst.	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first.	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day.
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four Dm G7	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day
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To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four Dm G7 The Federal man sent word C	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day. (Chorus) 2X Dm G7
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four Dm G7 The Federal man sent word C He'd better make his run no more.	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day. (Chorus) 2X Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him
To quench the devil's thirst. Dm G7 The law they swore they'd get him C But the devil got him first. C It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four Dm G7 The Federal man sent word C	Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Dm G7 The devil got the moonshine C Dm C And the mountain boy that day. (Chorus) 2X Dm G7

The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)



The Way (Tony Scalzo, et. al. 1977)

Am They made up their minds and they started packing E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day			
A7 Dm An exit to eternal summer slacking Am E7 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	c E	Dm Q 6	E7
Am Dm They drank up the wine and they got to talking E7 Am They now had more important things to say A7 Dm And when the car broke down they started walking Am E7 Am G Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	Am	F 0	A7
Chorus: C G Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold Am E7 It's always summer, they'll never get cold F C G G7 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey C G		G G G	G/
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere Am E7 They won't make it home, but they really don't care F C G E7 They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today Am Dm	C 0	Dm Q	6 0
Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day A7 Dm They just drove off and left it all behind 'em Am E7 Am G But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	Am O	F 000	A7
(CHORUS) (First verse) (CHORUS)		G	G7

E7

The Way (Tony Scalzo, et.al. 1997)

Am They made up their minds and they started packing E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day	
A7 Dm An exit to eternal summer slacking Am E7 Am E7 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	
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A7 Dm And when the car broke down they started walking Am E7 Am G Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	
Chorus: C G Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold Am E7 It's always summer, they'll never get cold F C G G7 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey C G	G
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere Am E7 They won't make it home, but they really don't care F C G E7 They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today	BARITONE C Dm
Am Dm Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them E7 Am	8
They left before the sun came up that day A7 Dm They just drove off and left it all behind 'em Am E7 Am G But where were they going without ever knowing the way? (CHORUS)	Am F
(First verse) (drop G at end)	G
Am E7 Am Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	

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. Chorus: Chorus: C Am Am Take a load off, Fanny. C F Take a load off, Fanny.	Intra 01 01 Am 101		HE WEIGHT (Jaime	Robbie Robe	rtson)			
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"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?" He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said. Chorus: Cho		F C				F	С	
"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. Chorus: Chor		re I can lay my head.		It's just old L	uke, and Luk	e's waiting on th	ie judgement day	y.
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said. Chorus: Ch		F	C			F	С	
Chorus: C Anna Lee company." C Em F C Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog. Em F C C Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line. Em F C Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line. Em F C Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line. Em F C Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line. Em F C Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line. Em F C Get your Cannonball, now, to take m		e where a man might F	find a bed?" C	"Well, Luke,	•	nat about young F	Anna Lee?"	
C Em F C Take a load off, Fanny. TACET And you put the load (put the load) right on me. C Em F C I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man." Em F C He said, "I will fix you, won't you feed him when you can?" C Em F C He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?" C Em F C When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side. Em F C When I saw Carmen, come on, let's go downtown." Em F C She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around." C C C Em F C 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.	He just grinned, shook my h	nand, "No" was all he	said.	He said, "Do C	me a favor,	son, won't you s	tay and keep	
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 I gicked 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." 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:	<u> </u>	G Am	Anna Lee co	ompany."			
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." C C G G Am / G / F /// Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man." 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.	C F Take a load off, Fanny.			(Chorus)	_	_	_	
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And you put the load (put the load) right on me. C I GI Am I GI F III 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, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man." 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." 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 III 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.			F	ne saiu, i w	-	•	ack my dog.	^
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C Em F C Chorus C G Am G F III He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?" (Chorus C G Am G F III (Chorus C G G G G G G (Chorus C G G G G G G G (Chorus C G G G	And you put the load (p	at the load, fight off h	··· • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	i Saia, Wait		F	in a peacerain	C C
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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." C 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.	_	ooking for a place to I	hide. Fm	(01101010)	<i>O, O, ,</i>	., ., .,		
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." C G G Am F C Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.		ĞF '	c ———	C Er	n	F	С	
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." C G G Am F C Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.	When I saw Carmen and th	e devil walking side b	y side.	Get your Ca	nnonball, nov	w, to take me do	wn the line.	
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around." C G Am F C Who sent me here with her regards for everyone. Wy 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.	Em	F C		E	m	F	С	
(Chorus) Em F C Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.		on, let's go downtow	n "	My bag is si		d I do believe it's F	s time C	
(Chorus) C G Am F Em Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.	She said, "I got to go, but m	ny friend can stick aro	und."	To get back		y. You know sh	e's the only one	
	(Chorus)		Fm	Who cont m		F or regards for ou	vervone	
			00			_	ciyulc.	

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

C Am Way out west they have a name For rain and wind and fire The rain is Tess the fire's Jo **G7** And they call the wind Mariah

Am

Mariah blows the stars around Am And sends the clouds a-flying Mariah makes the mountains sound

G7 Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Am Em Mariah, Mariah G7 C They call the wind Mariah

C Am Before I knew Mariah's name C Am And heard her wail and whining Am I had a gal and she had me **G7**

And the sun was always shining

C But then one day I left that gal C I left her far behind me Am And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost **G7** Not e-ven God can find me

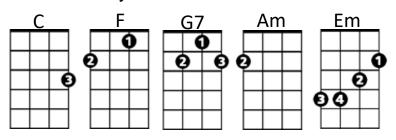
(CHORUS)

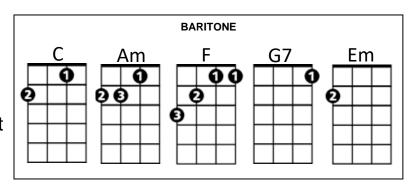
C Am Out here they've got a name for rain, For wind and fire only Am But when you're lost and all alone **G7** There ain't no word for lonely

Am Well I'm a lost and lonely man Am Without a star to guide me Am Mariah blow my love to me **G7** I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

Em Am Mariah, Mari-ah **G7** C Blow my love to me





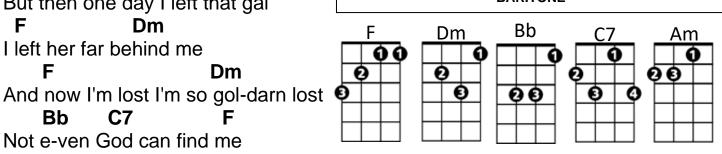
I left her far behind me

C7

Bb

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F

(CHORUS) F Dm Way out west they have a name Dm Dm Out here they've got a name for rain, For rain and wind and fire Dm For wind and fire only The rain is Tess the fire's Jo Dm Bb **C7** But when you're lost and all alone And they call the wind Mariah Bb **C7** There ain't no word for lonely Dm Mariah blows the stars around Dm Dm Well I'm a lost and lonely man And sends the clouds a-flying Dm Dm Without a star to guide me Mariah makes the mountains sound Dm Bb **C7** Mariah blow my love to me Like folks were up there dying Bb **C7** I need my gal beside me **Chorus:** Dm Am (CHORUS) Mariah, Mariah Bb C7 F Dm Am They call the wind Mariah Mariah, Mari-ah Bb **C7** F F Dm Blow my love to me Before I knew Mariah's name Bb **C7** Dm Am F Dm O 00 And heard her wail and whining 0 O Dm I had a gal and she had me **C7** Bb And the sun was always shining F **BARITONE** But then one day I left that gal F Dm



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G D7 INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rende	G zvous			
G D7 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant		•		7 Q Q
She was starin' at her coffee cup	G		•	.
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by app	•			
But talk was small when they talked at all, D7		B7	Em	$\frac{c}{\Box}$
They both knew what they wanted		0000	0	€
There's no need to talk about it	G	H	30	
They're old enough to figure it out and still	keep it loose			
And she said you don't look like my type but G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous B7 Em He said I'll tell you that I love you if you war G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous	С	G	BARITONE D7 0 6	B7 9 6
Then they left the bar, they got in his car ar	- -		Em	C
He drove to the family inn,	G			9
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't	_			
Then he went to the desk and he made his D7	request			
While she waited outside		G	3	
Then he came back with the key - she said	give it to me and I'l	_		
B7 Em And she said I've never done this before has G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous B7 Em C And he said yes I have but only a time or two G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3)	; vo			

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

C INTRO: Third rate romance	G7 C low rent rendezvous	<u>(</u>	G7
C Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy	G7 restaurant		6
She was starin' at her coffee	cup		
He was tryin' to keep his cou	rage up by applyin' booz		Am F
But talk was small when they	/ talked at all,	●	
They both knew what they w	·•	9 8	
There's no need to talk abou	ut it		
They're old enough to figure	it out and still keep it loo	ose	
And she said you don't look IC G7 Third rate romance low rent E7 Am He said I'll tell you that I love C G7 Third rate romance low rent II Then they left the bar, they go He drove to the family inn, She didn't even have to prete	C rendezvous F you if you want me to C rendezvous G7 got in his car and they dre	ove away	Am F
Then he went to the desk an	d he made his request		
G7 While she waited outside			
Then he came back with the	key - she said give it to	me and I'll unlock the	
E7 And she said I've never done C G7 Third rate romance low rent E7 A And he said yes I have but o C G7 Third rate romance low rent	C rendezvous Am F nly a time or two		

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G INTRO: Third rate	D7 romance low rent ren	G dezvous			
G Sittin' at a tiny table	D7 e in a ritzy restaurant		0	G P P	7
She was starin' at	her coffee cup	G	\Box	•	.
He was tryin' to ke	ep his courage up by a	_	Ш		
But talk was small D7	when they talked at all	l,	B7	Em [$\frac{c}{\Box}$
They both knew w	nat they wanted		0000	0	•
There's no need to	talk about it	G	FFF (60	
They're old enoug	h to figure it out and st	_			
Third rate romance B7 He said - I'll tell you G	Em don't look like my type D7 G low rent rendezvous Em u that I love you if you D7 G low rent rendezvous	e but I guess you'll do	G	BARITONE D7	B7
Then they left the I	par, they got in his car	D7 and they drove away		Em	C
He drove to the far	mily inn,	G		9	2
She didn't even ha	ve to pretend she didn	't know what for			
Then he went to th	e desk and he made h	nis request			
While she waited of	outside		(G	
Then he came bac	k with the key - she sa	aid give it to me and I'		_	
G Third rate romance B7 And he said - yes I	never done this before D7 G e low rent rendezvous Em have but only a time of the low rent rendezvous	e - have you C or two			

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

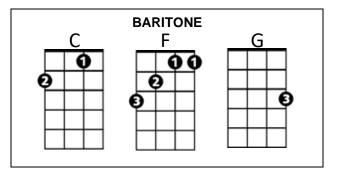
`	C Γhird rate romance	G7 low rent rende:	C zvous	<u>C</u>		G7
C Sittin' at a	tiny table in a ritzy	G7 restaurant			•	0 0
She was s	starin' at her coffee	cup	C			
He was try	yin' to keep his cou	ırage up by app	olyin' booze	F.7	Δ	F
	as small when they G7 knew what they w			E7	Am	9
There's no	o need to talk abou	ut it	C			
They're ol	ld enough to figure	it out and still l	keep it loose			
C Third rate He said - I C Third rate Then they He drove	G7 romance low rent E7 Ar I'll tell you that I lov G7 romance low rent	c rendezvous n re you if you wa C rendezvous	G7 ad they drove away C	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Am	E7
	-					
While she	vent to the desk an G7 waited outside came back with the		give it to me and I'll	-	C door	
C Third rate	E7 said - I've never don G7 romance low rent E7 aid - yes I have but	C rendezvous Am I	r F			
I hird rate	romance low rent	rendezvous (3)	K)			

G

That sign was made for you and me

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

inis Land is Your Land (Woodle Guthrie)					
C F C	C F C				
This land is your land and this land is my land G C	When the sun come shining, then I was strolling G				
From California to the N ew York island F	And the wheat fields waving C				
From the redwood forest C	and the dust clouds rolling F C				
To the Gulf Stream waters C C	A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting C				
This land was made for you and me	This land was made for you and me				
C F C	C F C				
As I went walking that ribbon of highway G C	This land is your land and this land is my land C				
And I saw above me that endless skyway F C	From California to the New York island F				
I saw below me that golden valley G C	From the redwood forest				
This land was made for you and me	To the Gulf Stream waters				
C F C	G C This land was made for you and me				
I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-	G				
steps	This land was made for you and me				
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts	G This land was made for you and me				
F C All around me a voice was a-sounding					
G C					
This land was made for you and me	C F G				
C F C					
There was a big high wall there that tried to stop					
me G C					
Sign was painted, said "private property"					
But on the back side it didn't say nothing					



Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans	Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)	
First Chorus	C Cdim G7	
C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7		
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,		
G7 Dm7 C		
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer		
C Cdim G7 C D7		
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, G7 Dm7 G7 C	D7 <u>Dm7 E7</u>	
Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.		
	0 0 00 0 0	
E7		
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies Am		
Then lock the house up, now you're set.	Λm Λm7	
D7 Am7 D7	Am Am7	
And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis, G7		
As cute as ever but they never get them wet.		
The case of the area and area government		
Second Chorus		
C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7	BARITONE	
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, G7 Dm7 C	C Cdim G7 D7	
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer		-
C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7		ē
Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,		-
G7 Dm7 C You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.		_
Touri Wish that summer obdia at ways be here.		
E7 _	<u>Dm7 E7 Am Am7</u>	_
Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in		_
Am	96 96	
Or some romantic movie scene D7 Am7 D7		Ć
Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'		4
G7		_
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen. Secon	nd Chorus then First Chorus	
E7		
And there's the good old fashioned picnic,		
A		
And they still go always will go any time		
And they still go, always will go any time		
And they still go, always will go any time		
And they still go, always will go any time D7 Am7 D7		
And they still go, always will go any time D7 Am7 D7 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so	l Chorus	

You'll wish that summer could always be here.

G7

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



Roll out

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

D7 Am7 G

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

A7

Roll out

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, **D7** Am7 **D7**

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

B7

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies

Then lock the house up, now you're set

A7

And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,

As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

 $G \downarrow Gdim \downarrow D7 \downarrow G$

A7

Roll out

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

D7

Am7

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

 $G \downarrow Gdim \downarrow D7 \downarrow G$

A7

Roll out

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

D7

You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

BARITONE

Gdim

Gdim

B7

Em7

D7

Em

0

0

Am7

A7

0

ø

B7

Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in

Or some romantic movie scene

Em7

A7

Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'

You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen. **Second Chorus then First Chorus**

B7

A7

And there's the good old fashioned picnic.

And they still go, always will go any time

Em7

A7

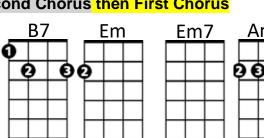
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,

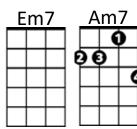
As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line". Second Chorus

Outro (Retard)

D7

You'll wish that summer could always be here.





D7

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

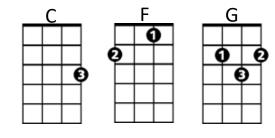
C

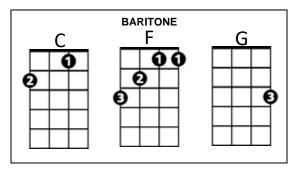
Don't worry, about a thing

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

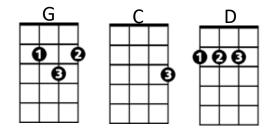
G

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

BARITONE G C D 0 0 0 0

(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

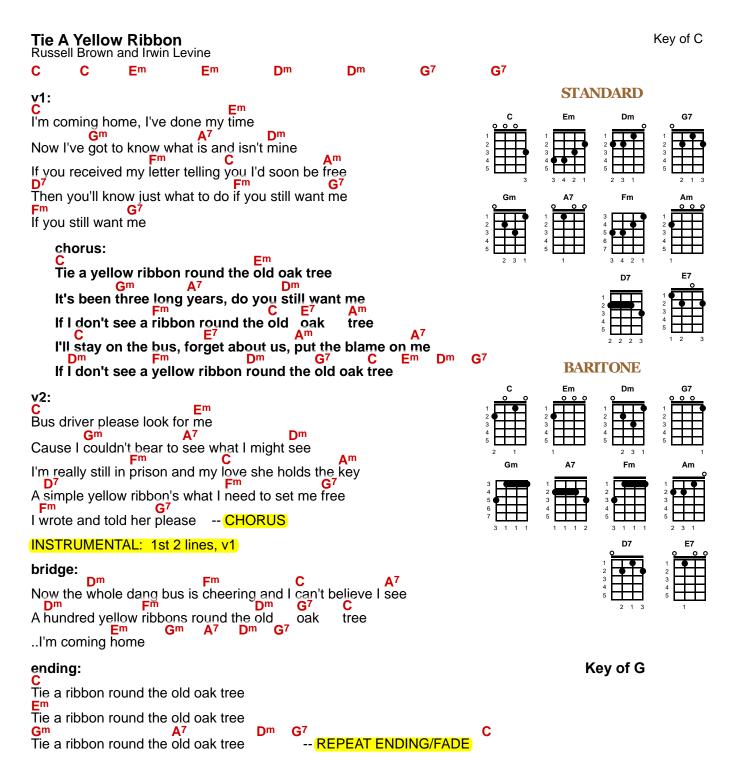
G

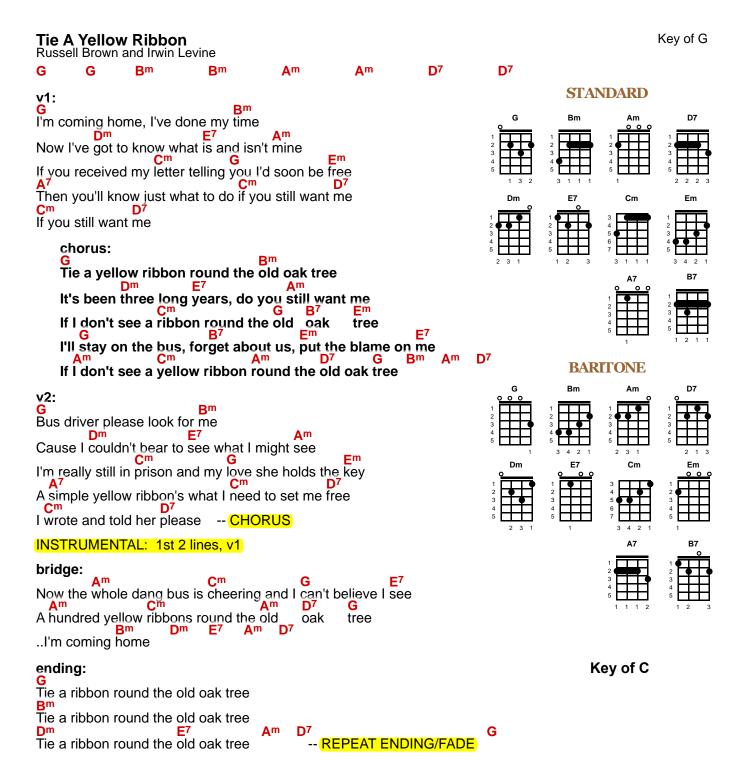
Don't worry, about a thing

C

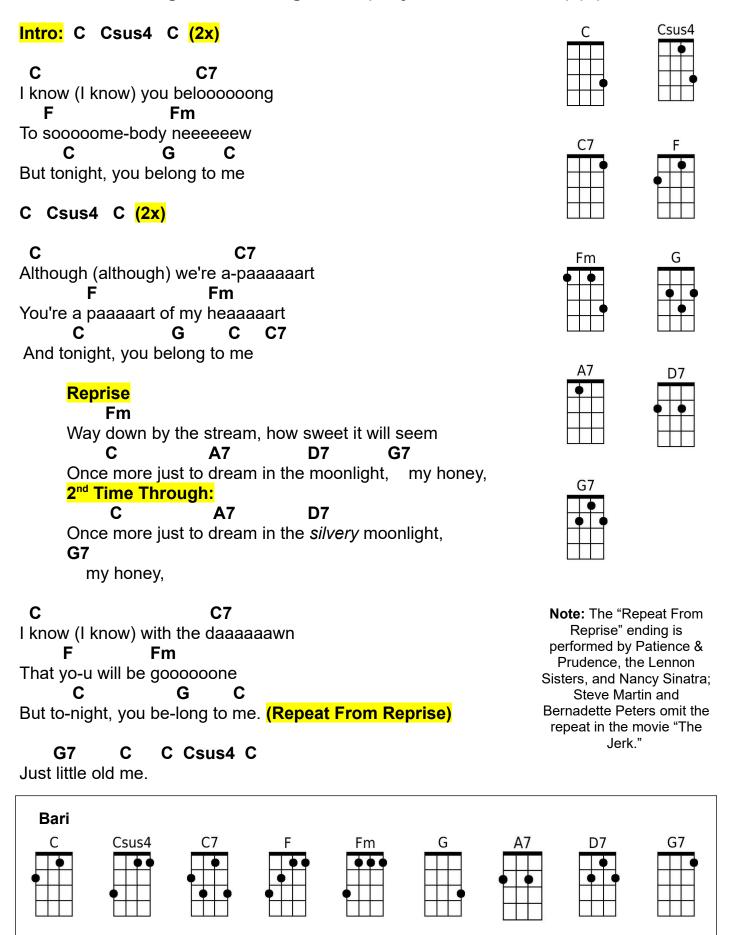
G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

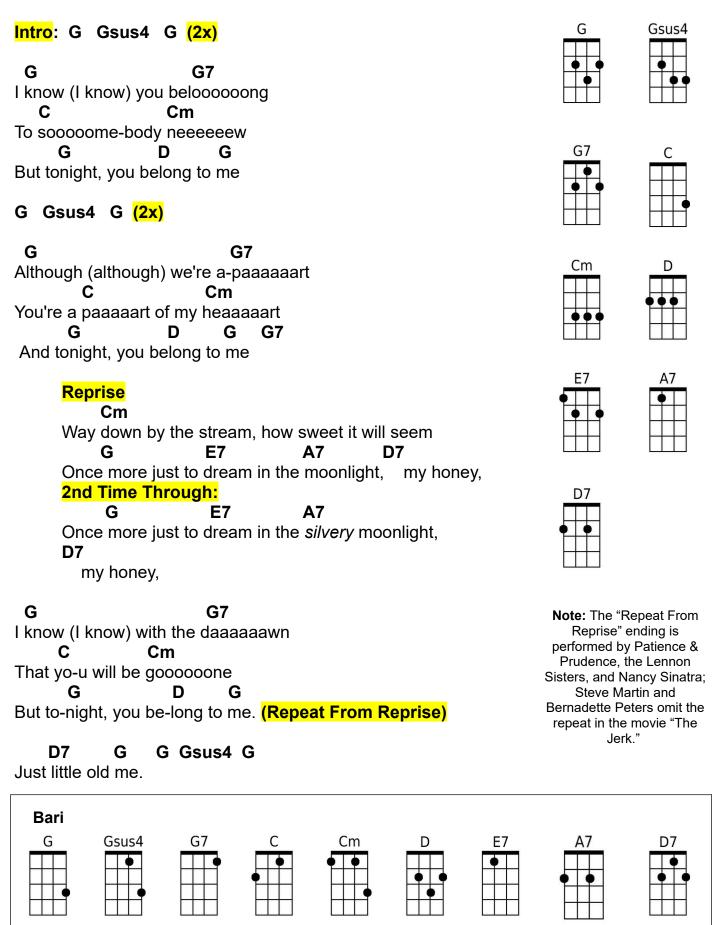




Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)



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



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

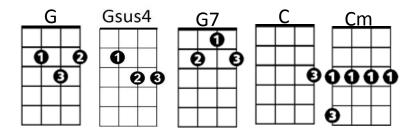
Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

G G7 I know - I know - you belooooong

C Cm
To soooome-body neeeeeew

G D G

But tonight, you belong to me



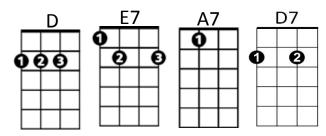
G Gsus4 G 2x

G G7
Although -although- we're apaaaaaart
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

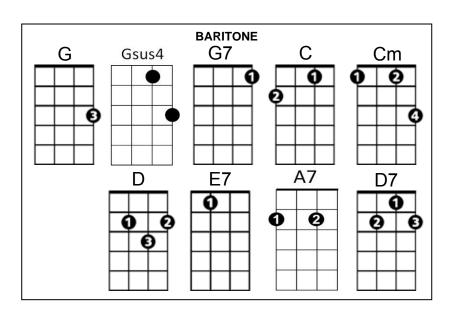
That yo-u will be goooooone

G D G

But tonight, you belong to me

D7 G G Gsus4 G

Just little old me



	Top of the World		
Intro: C F/C F/C F/C G7 C G F C Such a feelin's comin' over me Em Dm There is wonder in most everythir F G Ei	-	F G7 G7 G9	G • •
Not a cloud in the sky - Got the stopm G And I won't be surprised if it's a did C G F C Everything I want the world to be Em Dm Is now coming true especially for F G Ei And the reason is clear - It's beca	c c7 me m Am		AM H
Om You're the nearest thing to heave Chorus:	G n that I've seen		
I'm on the top of the world loc C Dm And the only explanation I ca F G Is the love that I've found eve C Dm Your love's put me at the top	n fin d C F er since you've been around G C		
C F/C F/C F/C G7			
C G F Something in the wind has learne Em Dm	C C7		
And it's tellin' me that things are n	ot the same Em Am	BARITONE F G7	G
In the leaves on the trees - and the Dm There's a pleasin' sense of happing	G G7		Ĕ
C G F C There is only one wish on my min Em Dm	d C C7 Em		<u></u>

All I need will be mine if you are here

That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me

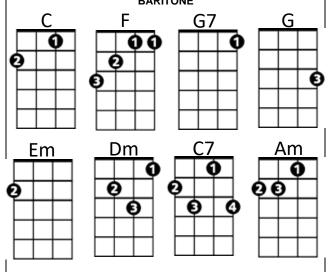
When this day is through I hope that I will find

G

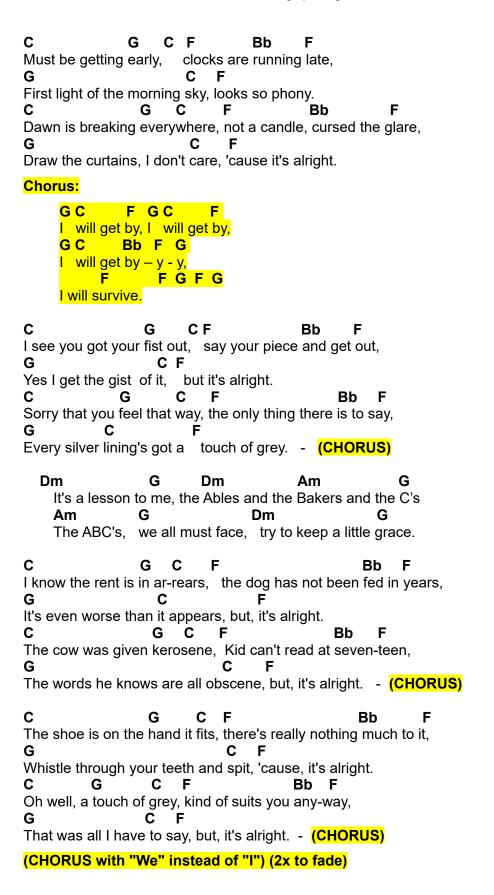
Em

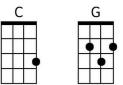
F

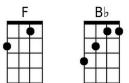
(Chorus) 2x (End with) C F/C F/C F/C

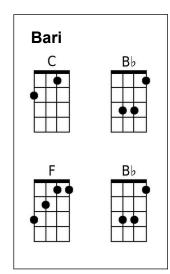


Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) (C)

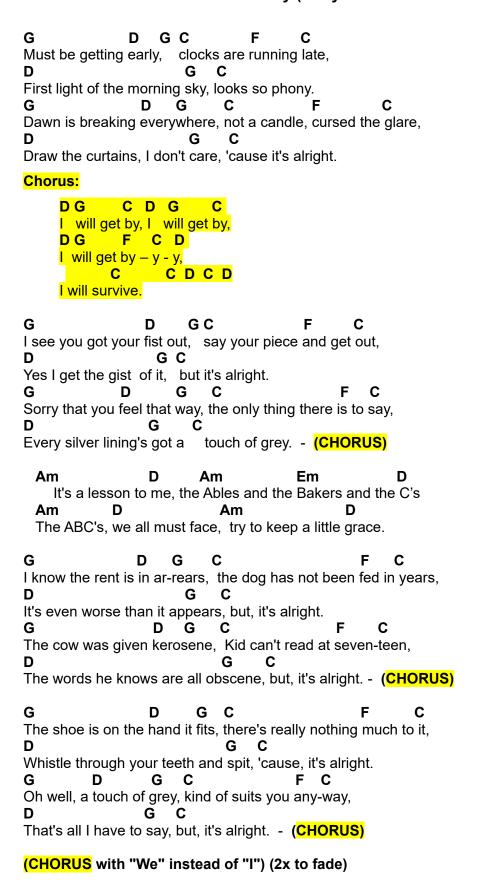


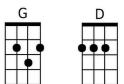


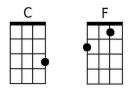


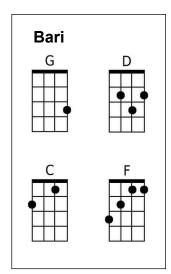


Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)









Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) Bb Must be getting early, clocks are running late, I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. Bb Bb The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright. **Chorus:** (CHORUS) F G C F G C I will get by, I will get by, G Bb The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, GC Bb F G I will get by -y - y, Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. FGFG I will survive. Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, CF C Bb That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, $\mathsf{C}\mathsf{F}$ Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. (CHORUS) Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade) **BARITONE** Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. **0** 0 (CHORUS) **66** Dm Dm Am It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am Dm Bb Bb Dm The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace. Am Dm Am 00 **00** 9 O € **00**

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Rob	ert Hunter) Key G
G D G C F C Must be getting early, clocks are running late, D G C First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G C F C Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D G C Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	G D G C F C I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, D G C It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G D G C F C The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, D G C The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus:	(CHORUS)
DG CDG C I will get by, I will get by, DG F CD I will get by - y - y, C CDCD I will survive. G D G C F C I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, D G C Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. G D G C F C Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,	G D G C F C The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G C Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G D G C F C Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, D G C That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.	D C BARITONE G F D
(CHORUS) Am D Am Em D It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am D Am D The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.	Am Em

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C	Em	D
Em D G C		• • •
You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Am G D	•	
Oh I realize It's hard to take courage		
G Am	G	С
In a world full of people G C	• •	
You can lose sight of it all	•	—
Em D		
And the darkness inside you C G	Am	Bm
Can make you feel so small		
	•	•••
Chorus: C G D		lack
But I see your true colors shining through		
C G C G		
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em Bm D Em	Bari	
So don't be afraid to let them show	Em	D
G C G C D		
Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,	<u> </u>	• •
Em Like a rainbow		
Line a rambow		
Em D G C / Em D G C	G	C
Em D		
Show me a smile then,		T +++
G C Am		
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when		
G D I last saw you laughing	Am	Bm
G Am		
If this world makes you crazy		
G C And you've taken all you can bear		
Em D		
You call me up		
C G		
Because you know I'll be there		
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C		

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G C F

You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged

Dm C G

Oh I realize It's hard to take courage

C Dm

In a world full of people

C

You can lose sight of it all

Am G

And the darkness inside you

F C

Can make you feel so small

Chorus:

F C G

But I see your true colors shining through

F C F

I see your true colors, and that's why I love you

Am Em G Am

So don't be afraid to let them show

C F C F G

Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,

Am

Like a rainbow

Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G

Show me a smile then,

C F Dm

Don't be unhappy, can't remember when

C G

I last saw you laughing

C Dm

If this world makes you crazy

C F

And you've taken all you can bear

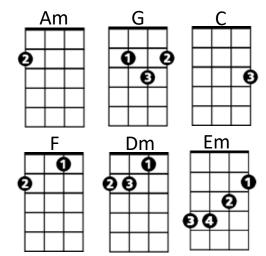
Am G

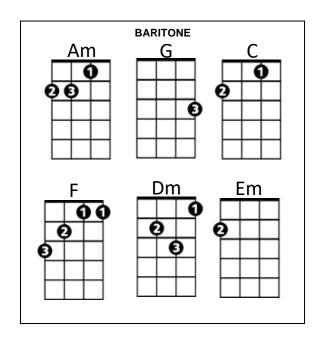
You call me up

F (

Because you know I'll be there

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

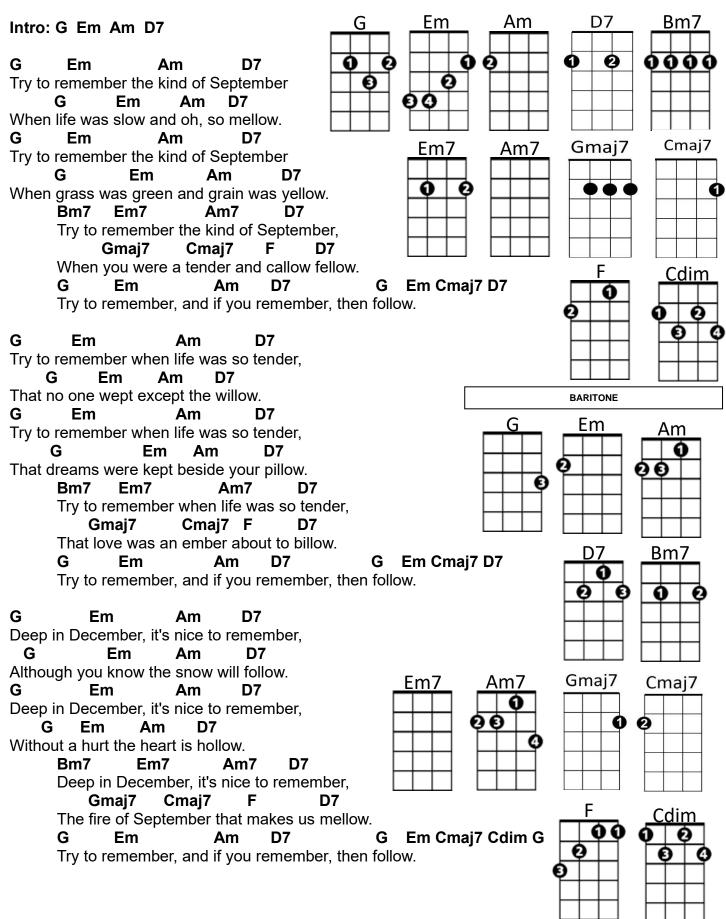




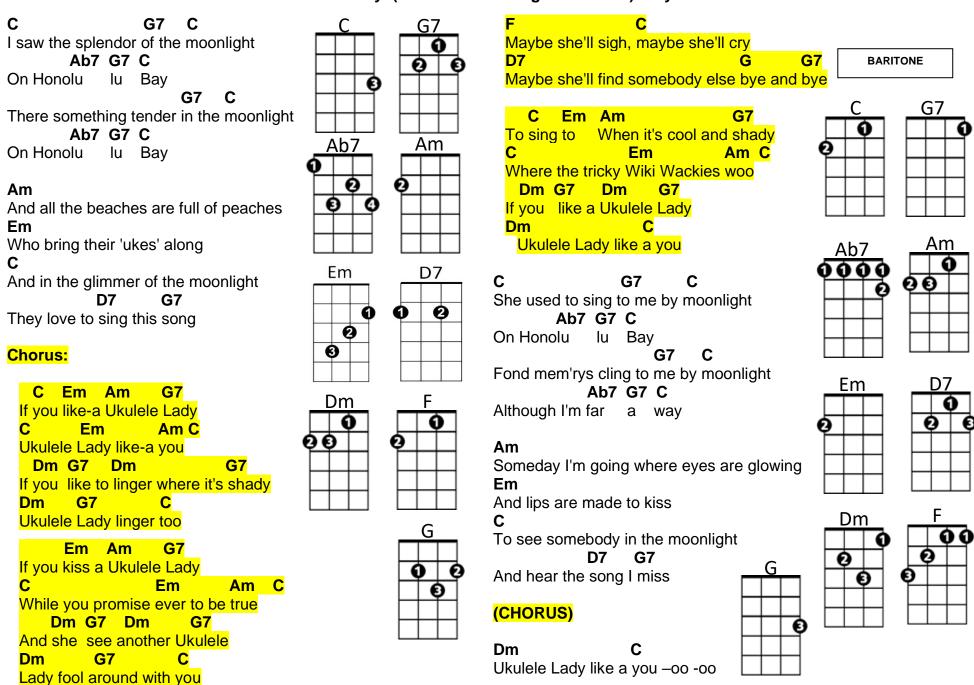
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

Intro: C Am Dm G7	C	Am	Dm	G7	Em7
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	6	0	00	0 0	0 0
Try to remember the kind of September C Am Dm G7 When grass was green and grain was yell	OW	Am7	Cmaj7	Fmaj7	Bb
Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Try to remember the kind of Septen Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb When you were a tender and callow	7 nber, G7		•	3	6
C Am Dm G7 Try to remember, and if you remem	С	Am Fma low.	ij7 G7	Dm7	Fdim
C Am Dm G7 Try to re member 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,				BARITONE	Dm
C Am Dm G7 That dreams were kept beside your pillow. Em7 Am7 Dm7 G Try to remember when life was so t Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb G That love was an ember about to bi	37 ender, 7 Ilow.		9	6	9
C Am Dm G7 Try to remember, and if you remem		Am Fmaj7 ow.	'G/	G7	Em7
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 reme Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb	r ember, G7	Am7	Cmaj7	Fmaj7 2 3	8b 96
The fire of September that makes u C Am Dm G7 Try to remember, and if you remem	С	-	j7 Fdim C	Dm7	Fdim

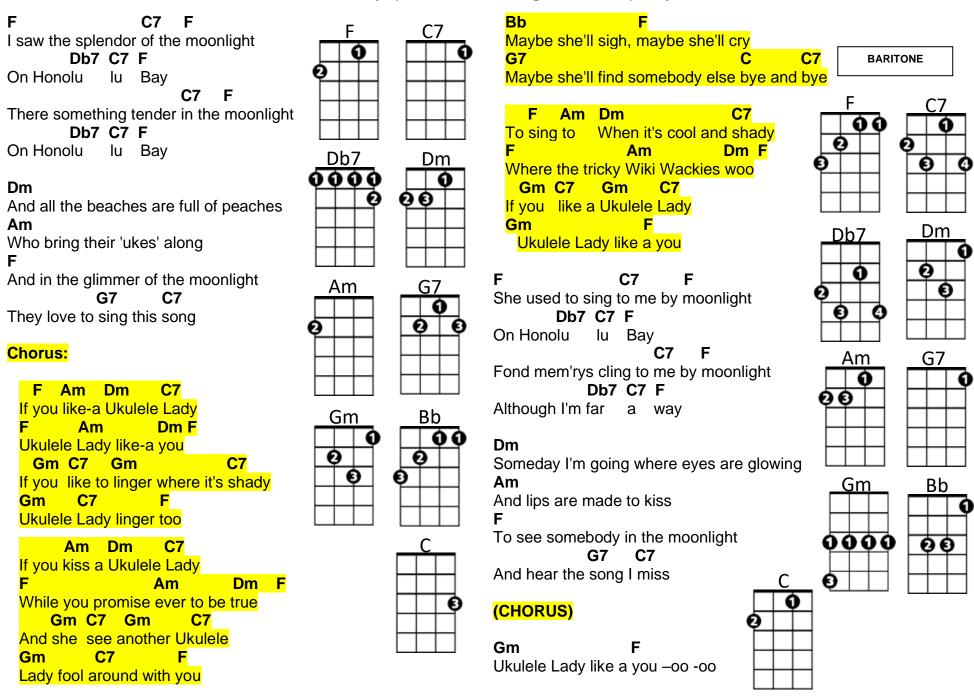
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G <u>Try to Remember</u> by The Brothers Four (1965)



Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C



Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F



(Chorus)

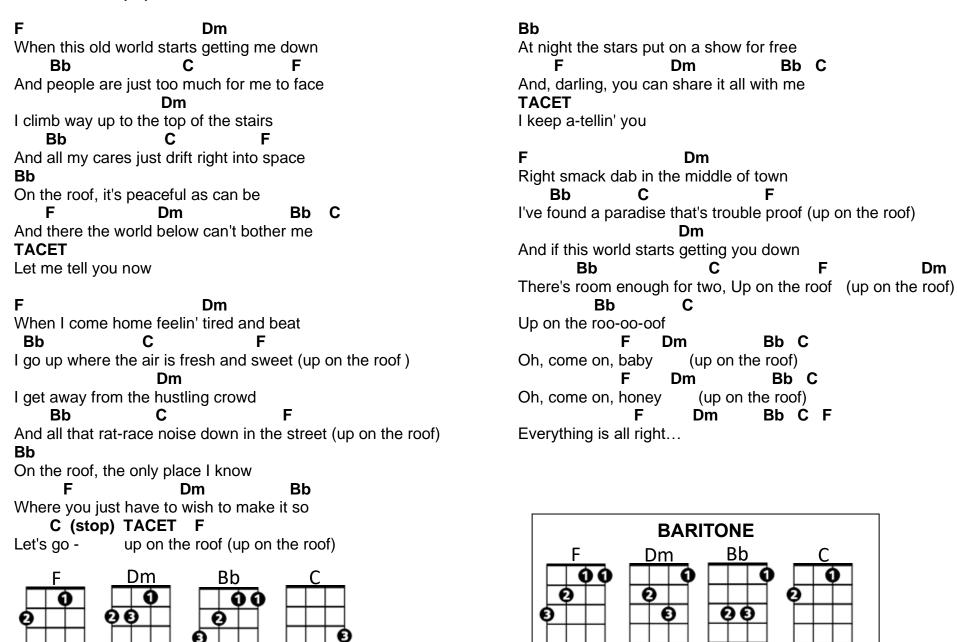
Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

C Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof **C7** And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be **Chorus:** Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Under the board-walk, board-walk C From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel **C7** You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea BARITONE On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Chorus) Instrumental first 2 lines of verse Under the boardwalk, down by the sea Am G7 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

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

Dm

Intro: F Dm (2x)



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

Intro: C Am (2x)

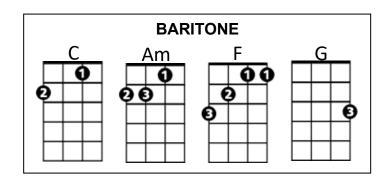
At night the stars put on a show for free

C Am F C

And, darling, you can share it all with me

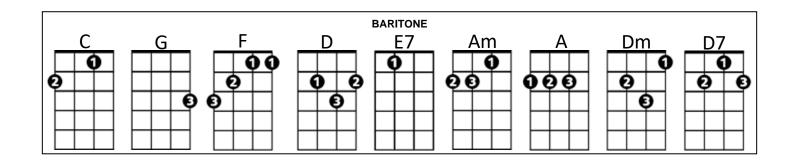
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

C Am Right smack dab in the middle of town I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) And if this world starts getting you down F C Am G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof) Up on the roo-oo-oof) C Am G Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Am Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) C Am F G C Everything is all right... (Fade)

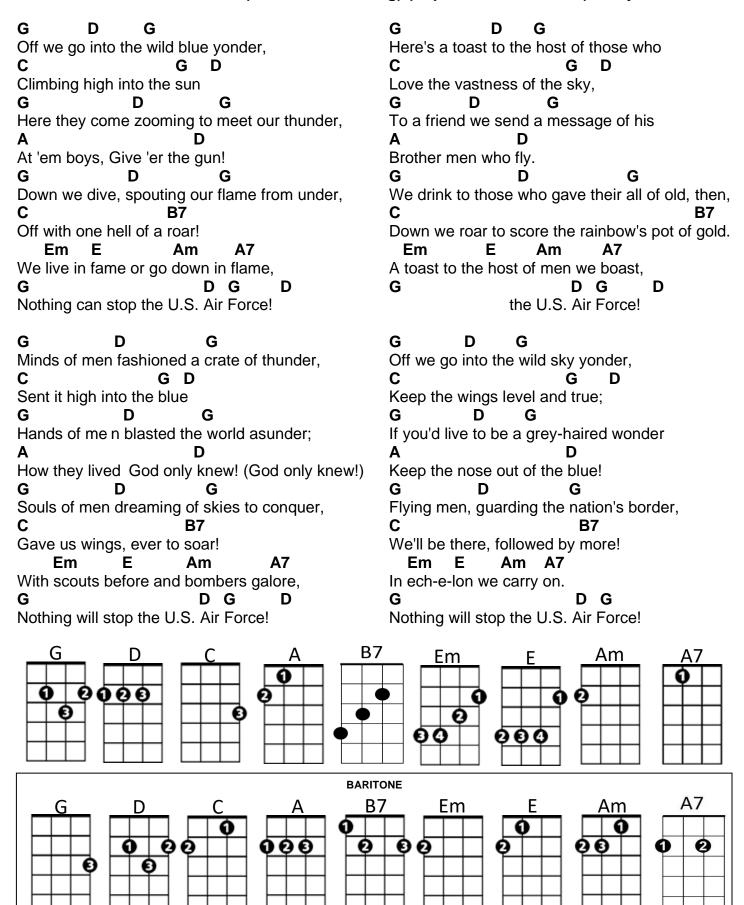


The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

G C Off we go into the wild blue yonder, Here's a toast to the host of those who Climbing high into the sun Love the vastness of the sky, Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, To a friend we send a message of his At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! Brother men who fly. C We drink to those who gave their all of old, then, Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold. Off with one hell of a roar! **D7** Dm We live in fame or go down in flame, A toast to the host of men we boast, Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force! the U.S. Air Force! G C Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder, Off we go into the wild sky yonder, Sent it high into the blue Keep the wings level and true; Hands of men blasted the world asunder; If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!) Keep the nose out of the blue! Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer, Flying men, guarding the nation's border, Gave us wings, ever to soar! We'll be there, followed by more! Dm **D7 D7** Dm With scouts before and bombers galore, In ech-e-lon we carry on. Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force! Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force! **E7** Am Dm D7 Ø

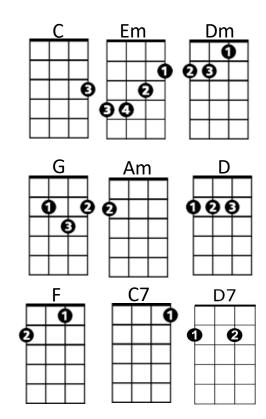


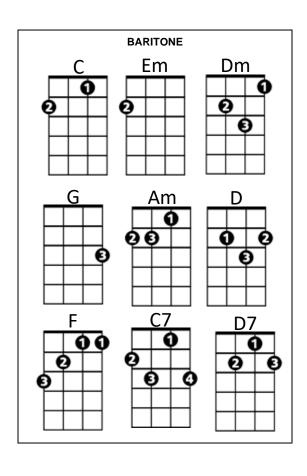
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G



Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

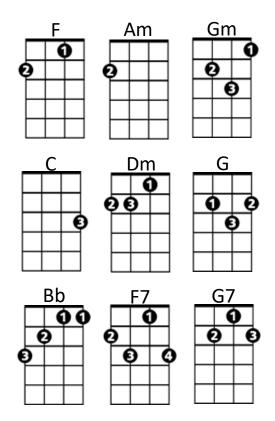
Em Dm G/C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am G She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Em Dm G Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true F Em They say there's sev en wonders in the world, C But what they say is out of date There's more seven wonders in the world, **D7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Is everything I hoped she'd be Dm G Em A teenage goddess from above, Dm G G7 C And she belongs to me Em Dm G/C Em Dm G

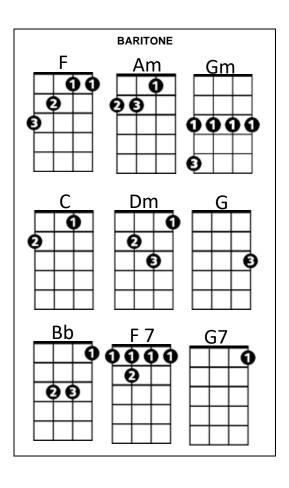




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

Am Gm C / F Am Gm C F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm C Mona Lisa with a ponytail Gm C Dm She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm Is the Cinderella I a - dore Gm C Am Dm She's my very special angel too, Gm C F **F7** A fairy tale come true Bb Am They say there's seven wonders in the world, F But what they say is out of date Bb There's more seven wonders in the world, G **G7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) F Am My Venus in blue jeans, C Is everything I hoped she'd be Gm C Am A teenage goddess from above, Gm C C7 F And she belongs to me Am Gm C / F Am Gm C





Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key G

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

G Bm
She's Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G
Mona Lisa with a ponytail
Am D Bm

Am D Bm Em She's a walking talking work of art,

A D

She's the girl who stole my heart

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G

Is the Cinderella I a - dore
Am D Bm Em

She's my very special angel too,

Am D G G7 A fairy tale come true

C Bm
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Am D G G7
But what they say is out of date
C Bm
There's more seven wonders in the world,
A A7 D

I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

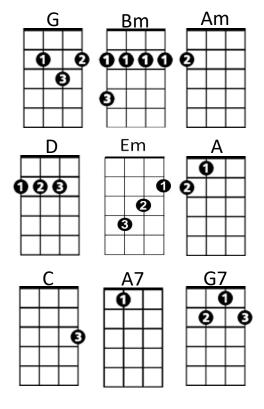
My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D Bm

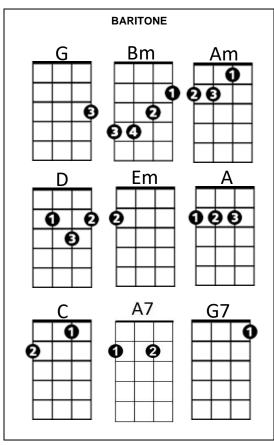
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Am D Bm E

A teenage goddess from above,
Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

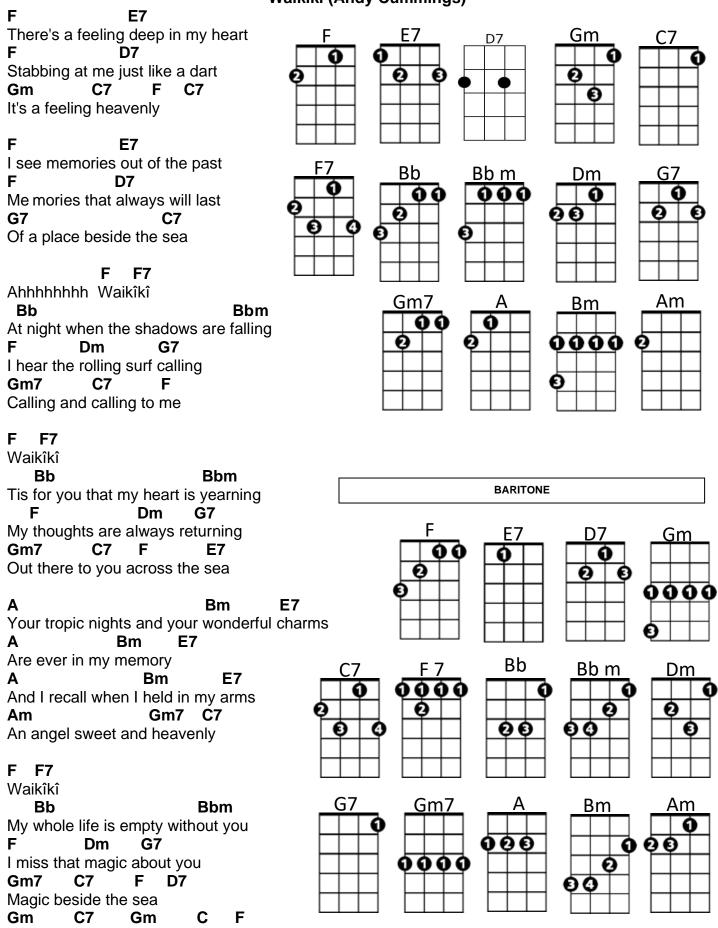
G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D



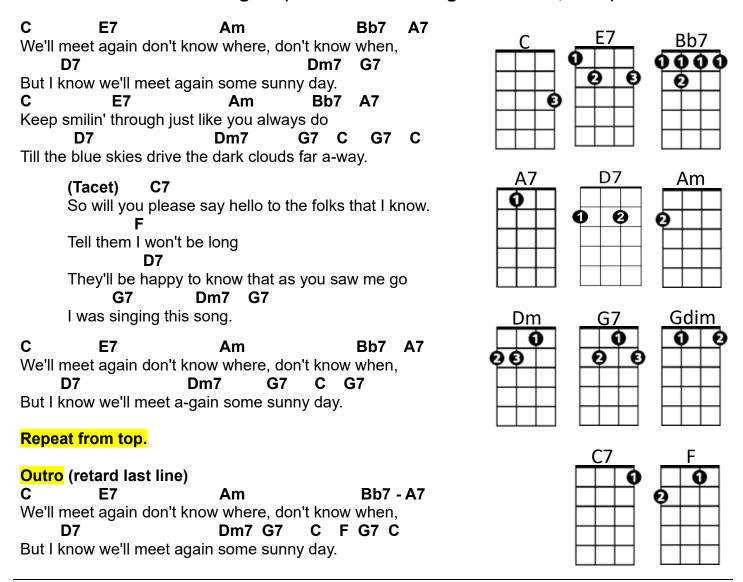


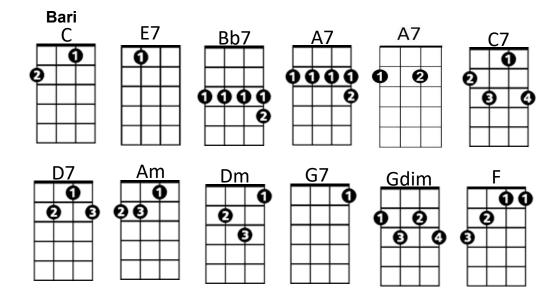
Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)



We'll Meet Again (Ross Parker & Hughie Charles, 1939)





She went to pay her Texas

(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)

	-	-			
С	F	С	F	С	
Oh what did Del-a-ware	boy, what did Do	elaware	She went to pay	her Texas	
What did Del-a-ware boy	y, what did Delav C7	ware	She went to pay C G7	her Texas C	
She wore a brand New S	Jersey,		That's where she	has gone	
She wore a brand New .	Jersey,		Eins, zwei, drei, v	∕ier	
She wore a brand New C G7 C That's what she did wea	-		C Oh how did Wis-c F	C	
(One, two, three, four)			She stole a New-	C7	
С	F C		Too bad that Ark		
Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, G7		n'	And so did Tenne C	e-see C7	
Why did Cali-fonyia? Wa			It made poor Flor	i-di, boy,	
She called to say Ha-wa	і-уа		It made poor Flor	i-di, you see	
She called to say Ha-wa	ı-ya		She died in Miss-	-our-i, boy	
She called to say Ha-wa	ı-ya		She died in Miss	-our-i	
C G7 C That's why she did call			C	F	С
(Uno, dos, tres, quattro)			Oh what did Del-	a-ware boy, wh G7	nat did Delaware
C Oh what did Missi sip bo	F by, What did Mis	C si sip	What did Del-a-w	are boy, what	did Delaware
	G7		C	F	G7
She sipped a Minne sota	Э		€		0 0
She sipped a Minne sota	3				
She sipped a Minne sota C G7 C	3				
That's what she did sip					
(Un deux trois quatre)				BARITONE	C7
C Where has Ore-gon, boy	F y, Where has Or G7	C re-gon	•	00	G7
If you want Al-ask-a Al-	• •	a's aone		♀ │	

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 C

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

(Arrangement from the official music video)

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

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

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

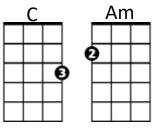
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F
G7

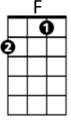
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am
C7

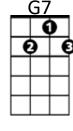
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F
Am

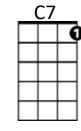
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F
G7
C

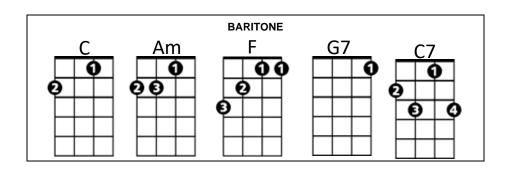
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone











Am

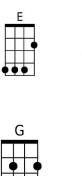
2020-08-15

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

С	Am		Am	F Am	
I got my ticket for the long way C	r'round		When I'm gone, when	n I'm go - ne G7	
Two ukuleles* for the way F A n	n		You're gonna miss me Am	when I'm gone C7	BARITONE
And I sure would like some sw C G7			You're gonna miss me	_	C Am
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha	a' d' ya say?		You're gonna miss me F G7	every day, oh C	
Am F When I'm gone, when I'm go	Am C	Am	You're gonna miss me	when I'm gone	
F	G7	8	C	Am	F G7
You're gonna miss me when I' Am	m gone		I've got my ticket for the	e long way round C	
You're gonna miss me by my v	walk <u> </u>		These feet weren't buil	t to stay too long	6
You're gonna miss me by my t F G7	alk, oh F	G7	And I'll go there on my Am	own,	
You're gonna miss me when I'	m gone	9 8	But you'll miss me whe	n you're home	
C	Am		It's for you, dear, that I	sing this song	9
I've got my ticket for the long w	vay 'round		Am	F Am	8 4
The one with the prettiest of views	ews	C7	When I'm gone, when		
It's got mountains, it's got river	rs,		You're gonna miss me Am	when I'm gone C7	
It's got sights tol give you shive	ers		You're gonna miss me	by my song Am	
But it sure would be prettier wi	th you		You're gonna miss me		
			F G7 You're gonna miss me	C when I'm gone	(C7)
* or "won't you come with me", whiskey"	_	o bottle o'	F G7 You're gonna miss me	Č	G7 C
** or "woods that'll gi	ve you shivers"				

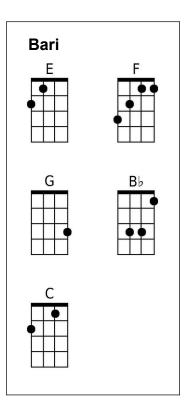
White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E
E
One pill makes you larger,
and one pill makes you small
And the ones that mother gives you,
Don't do anything at all
G Bb C G Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall
E
And if you go chasing rabbits,
And you know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
Has given you the call
G Bb C G And call Alice, when she was just small
D When the men on the chessboard
G Get up and tell you where to go
And you've just had some kind of mushroom, G
And your mind is moving low
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know
E When logic and proportion F
Have fallen sloppy dead
And the white knight is talking backwards
And the red queen's off with her head G Bb C G
Remember what the door mouse said
D G D G Feed your head, feed your head









White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

In	ıtr	o:	В
ш	ILI	U.	

В

One pill makes you larger,

and one pill makes you small

And the ones that mother gives you,

Don't do anything at all

D

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

В

And if you go chasing rabbits,

And you know you're going to fall

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar

Has given you the call

And call Alice, when she was just small

Α

When the men on the chessboard

Get up and tell you where to go

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

And your mind is moving low

B

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

В

When logic and proportion

Have fallen sloppy dead

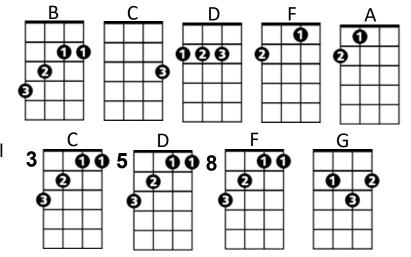
And the white knight is talking backwards

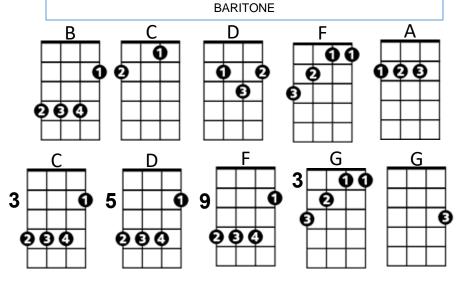
And the red queen's off with her head

Remember what the door mouse said

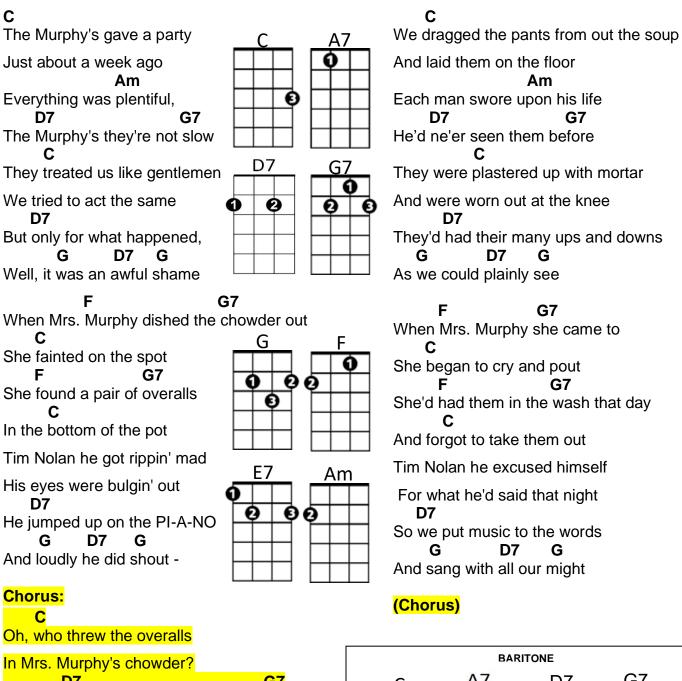
G

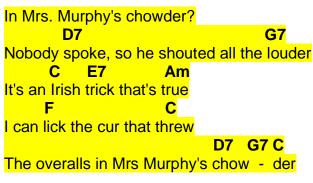
Feed your head, feed your head

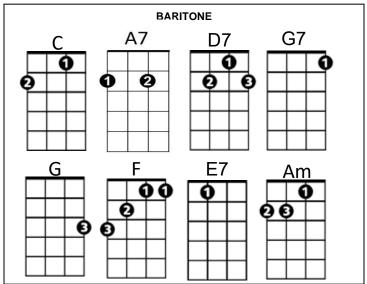




Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

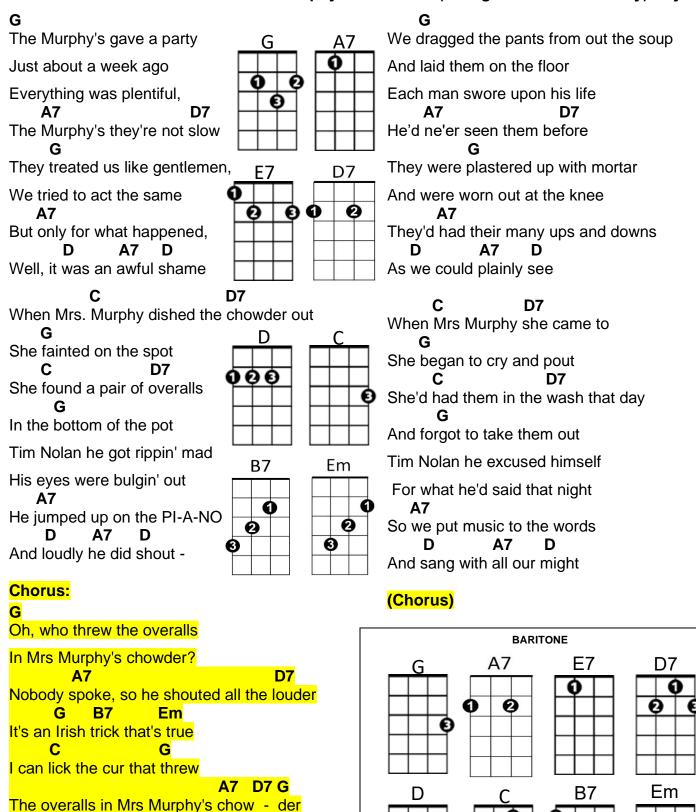






2020-08-15

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



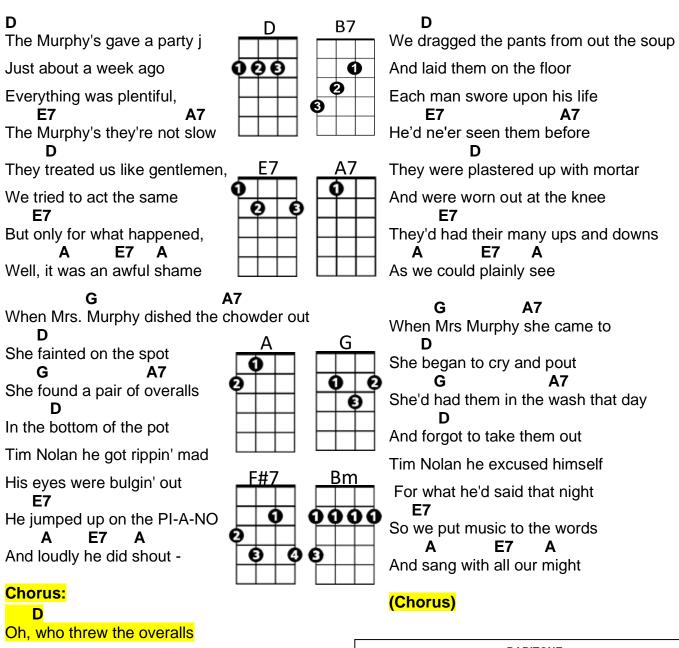
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2020-08-15

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



In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

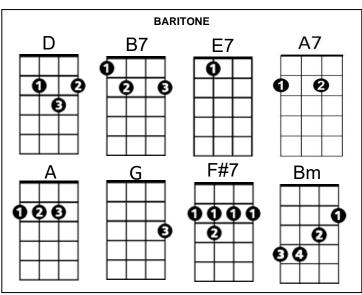
Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

F#7 Bm

It's an Irish trick that's true

I can lick the mick that threw

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



Whole World in His Hands Obie Philpot Intro: Chords for ending chorus: He's got the whole world, in His hands **STANDARD** He's got the whole wide world, in His hands He's got the whole world, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands v1: **BARITONE** He's got the little bitty baby in His hands He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS v2: He's got you and me brother, in His hands He's got you and me sister, in His hands He's got you and me brother, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS v3: He's got everybody here, in His hands He's got everybody here, in His hands He's got everybody here, in His hands C He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS ending: He's got the whole world in His hands

Key of C

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

C G I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow

Am F

Drunk and dirty, don't you know

C F G C F G

But I'm still ~ willin'

C G

Out on the road late last night

Am F

I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight

C F G C

Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice

Chorus:

And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari

C

Tehachapi to Tonopah

Am

F

Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de

G

Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed

(tacet)

F

G

And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine

G

And you show me a sign

C

F

C

And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'

Instrumental verse

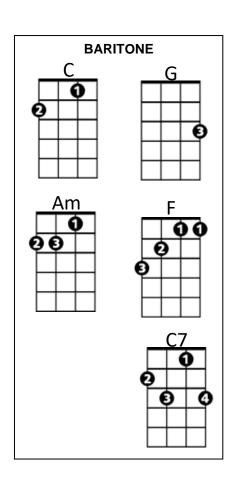
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet

Am
F
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet

C F G C F G
And I'm still ~ willin'

C G
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am
F C F G
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico

C C7
Ah, but I'm still ~

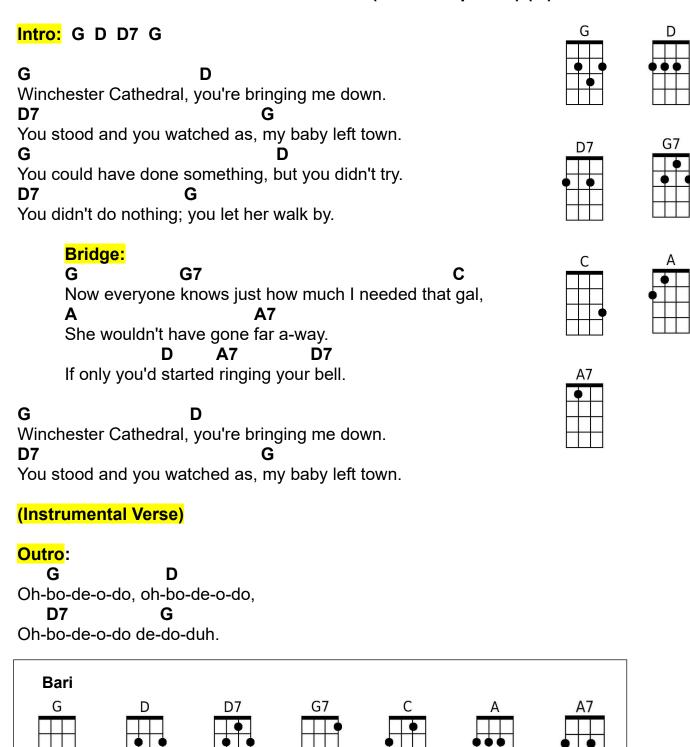


(Chorus)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G

G D I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty, don't you know G C D G C D But I'm still ~ willin'	G • •	D 000	E 4
G D Out on the road late last night Em C I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight G C D G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice		C ••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	9
Chorus:			
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari G Tehachapi to Tonopah Em C Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de D Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed (tacet) C D G And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine D And you show me a sign G C D G And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'		BARIT	ONE
Instrumental verse			
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet Em C Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet G C D G C D And I'm still ~ willin'		Em	9
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em C G C D Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico G G7 Ah, but I'm still ~			
(Chorus)			

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: C G G7 C

C G

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 (

You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

G

You could have done something, but you didn't try.

G7 C

You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



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?)

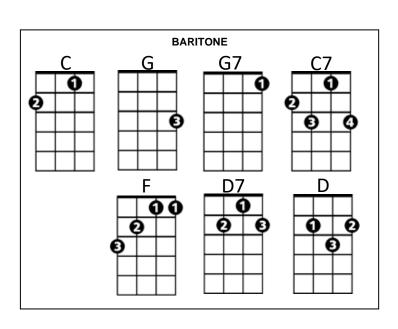
Outro:

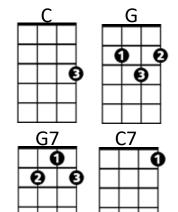
C G

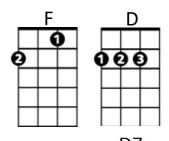
Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,

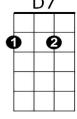
G7 C

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:

C Am (

That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang

F G Č

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

(Hooh aah) (hooh aah) (hooh aah)

Well don't you know -



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

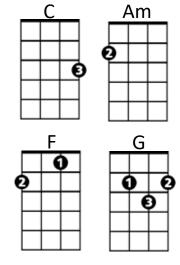
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

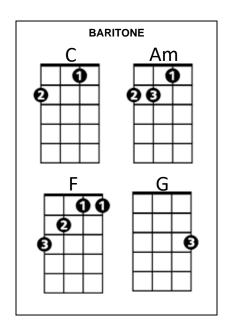
C Am F

Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard

C Am F G

Oh my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

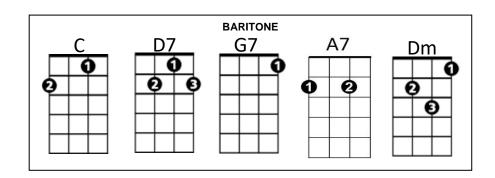




Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C **D7** I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 G7 **G7** Ø A Yankee Doodle, do or die **A7** Dm A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam G G7 **D7** Dm Born on the Fourth of July **D7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **G7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy **G7** C Yankee Doodle came to London **C G7 G7** Just to ride the po-nies **D7 G7** I am the Yankee Doodle boy

REPEAT SONG



Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

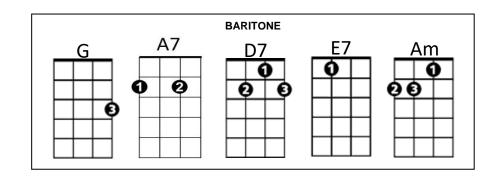
A7 G I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 **D7** A Yankee Doodle, do or die Ø **Am E7** A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **D D7 A7** Am Born on the Fourth of July **A7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **D7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy G **D7** Yankee Doodle came to London **D7** G **D7** Just to ride the po-nies

REPEAT SONG

D7

I am the Yankee Doodle boy

A7



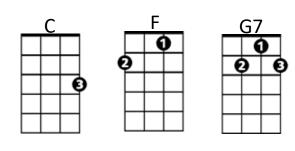
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

C
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
F
G7
C
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Chorus

F
Yankee Doodle keep it up
C
Yankee Doodle dandy
F
Mind the music and the step
C
G7
C

And with the girls be handy



C
Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding
F
G7
C
And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

(Chorus)

C
There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
F
G7
C
Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David

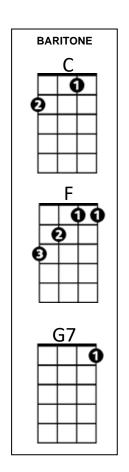
F G7 C

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

(Chorus)

C
And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

F
G7
C
And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation



(Chorus)

2020-08-15

Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

G			
Yankee Doo	odle went to	town riding on	a pony
	С	D7	Ğ
Stuck a feat	her in his ha	at and called it	macaroni



C

Yankee Doodle keep it up

G

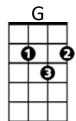
Yankee Doodle dandy

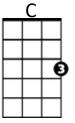
C

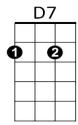
Mind the music and the step

G D7 G

And with the girls be handy







G

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

(Chorus)

G

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion

C D7 G

Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)

G

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

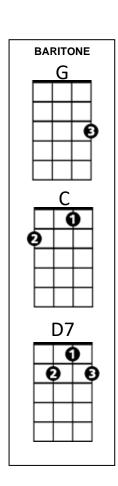
(Chorus)

G

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

(Chorus)



Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

С			
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, G G7			
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.			
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, G7 C G G7 C	C	G	G7
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	€	•	
Chorus:			
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.			
Her e yes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the c	<mark>lew.</mark>		
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Ro G7 C G7 C	<mark>sa-Lee,</mark>		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			
C Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are br	iaht		
G G7	igiit,		
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.			
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; G7	6	BARITONE	
I promised to return again and never let her go.		G	G7
(Chorus)		6	
Change the project to find how may be out to full of week			
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; G G7			
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.			
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, G G G G C G G C			
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more) .		
(Chorus)			
G7 C G G7 C But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			

2020-08-15

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashvil	le Nota	ition)
4		
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, 5 5(7)		
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.		
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1	1	
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.		<u>5</u>
And if I ever find her, we hever more will part.	A	<u> </u>
Chorus:	Bb	F -
1	С	G
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.	D	<u>A</u>
5 5(7)	E	<u>B</u>
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.	F	<u>C</u>
1	G	D
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me		
1		
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,		
5 5(7)		
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.		
1		
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1		
I promised to return again and never let her go.		
(Chorus)		
1		
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;		
5 5(7)		
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.		
1		
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,		
5 1 5 5(7) 1		
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.		
(Chorus)		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me		

Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy) Intro: C F C F (2X) I loved you all the summer through, Am I thought I'd found my dream in you For me you were the one; C **G7** But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone Αm We walked together hand in hand; Am 'cross miles and miles of golden sand But now it's over and done; **G7** C 'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone **BARITONE** Refrain: G We had such happiness together, I can't believe it's gone for-ever C F G7 Wait 'til summer comes again; Am I hope that you'll remember when Our love had just begun; I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone C F C / C Am G / F C G / C G7 C (chords for verse) (Refrain) Wait 'til summer comes again; Am I hope that you'll remember when Our love had just begun;

G7 I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone

Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone,

C

G7

Yesterday's g - o - n - e

CFC

G7

C

You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key C INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
C F G F C On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day F G F C Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
F G F C Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call F G F C	
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
TACET: And you Ku'uipo F C Bring these moments to my mind G TACET: For you Ku'uipo F G G (TWO STRUMS) Are an island one of a kind C TACET: One of a kind C TACET: One of a kind	F G G
(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
C F G In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day F G F C Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown G F G F C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night F G F C Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	BARITONE
(CHORUS)	F
F G F C Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call F G F C Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	9
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	G
G F G F C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night F G F C Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	•

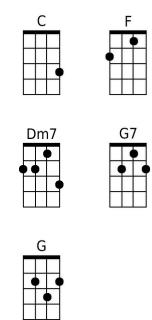
You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
G C D C G On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day C D C G Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C G	
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
TACET: And you Ku'uipo C Bring these moments to my mind D TACET: For you Ku'uipo C D TACET: For you Ku'uipo C D TACET: One of a kind G TACET: One of a kind COPTIONAL: bridge - verse melody)	
(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day C D C G Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	BARITONE
C D C G Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	
	C
(CHORUS) C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C G Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	9
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	D
D C D C G Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night C D C G Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	6

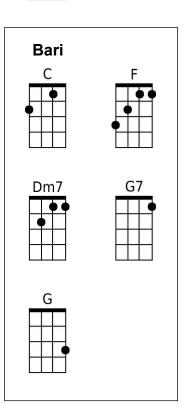
You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) - Key of C

You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966)
You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: C F C Dm7 G7
NC C When I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7
And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G I got wounds to bind
So I went to the corner F G7 CG F G Just to ease my pain F C F G7 Just to ease my pain C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G7 C F G7 I came home a-gain
C F But I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7 And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G I got wounds to bind.

An I got a feelin' G7 CGFG Down in my shoes G7 Said way down in my shoes Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh G7 I got to move on, oh oh G7 C **G G**7 I got to walk a-way my blues NC When I woke up this morning G7 C You were on my mind C And you were on my mind I got troubles oh oh G7 C I got worries oh oh C F G G G G I got wounds to bind Two measure Outro plus final chord.





D7 G

D G

I got worries oh oh

I got wounds to bind.

C

C D

You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966) You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

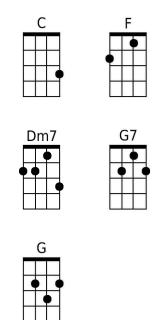
Intro: G C G Am7 D7	G An I got a feelin'	G	C
When I woke up this morning C D7 G	C D7 G D C D Down in my shoes C G C D7		
You were on my mind C G C D7	Said way down in my shoes G C	Am7	D7
And you were on my mind G C	Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh D7 G C		• •
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh	I got to move on, oh oh D7 G C D D7 I got to walk a-way my blues		
D G C D I got wounds to bind	. gove a,, c.a.c.	G7	
G G	NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G		
So I went to the corner	You were on my mind		
C D7 GDCD	C G C D7	Bari	
Just to ease my pain C G C D7	And you were on my mind G C	G	_ C_
Just to ease my pain G C	l got troubles oh oh D7 G C		
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C	I got worries oh oh D G C D D D D		
l got worries oh oh D7 G C D7	I got wounds to bind	A 7	5.7
I came home a-gain		Am7	D7
G C			
But I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind			
C G C D7		G7	
And you were on my mind G C			
I got troubles oh oh			

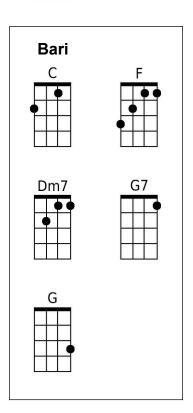
You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) - Key of C

You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966)
You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: C F C Dm7 G7
NC C When I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7
And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G I got wounds to bind
So I went to the corner F G7 CG F G Just to ease my pain F C F G7 Just to ease my pain C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G7 C F I came home a-gain
C F But I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7 And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G L got wounds to bind

An I got a feelin' G7 CGFG Down in my shoes F G7 Said way down in my shoes Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh G7 I got to move on, oh oh G7 C **G G**7 I got to walk a-way my blues NC When I woke up this morning G7 C You were on my mind C And you were on my mind I got troubles oh oh G7 C I got worries oh oh C F G G G G G I got wounds to bind Two measure Outro plus final chord.





D G

I got wounds to bind.

C D

You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966) You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

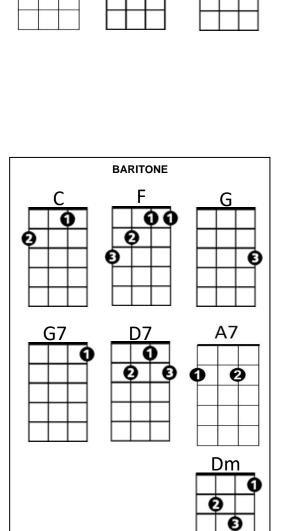
Intro: G C G Am7 D7	G An I got a feelin'	G	C
NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G	C D7 G D C D Down in my shoes C G C D7		
You were on my mind C G C D7	Said way down in my shoes G C	Am7	D7
And you were on my mind G C	Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh D7 G C		• •
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C	I got to move on, oh oh D7 G C D D7		
I got worries oh oh D G C D	I got to walk a-way my blues	G7	
I got wounds to bind	NC G When I woke up this morning		
G So I went to the corner	C D7 G You were on my mind		
C D7 GDCD	C G C D7	Bari	
Just to ease my pain C G C D7	And you were on my mind G C	G	С
Just to ease my pain G C	l got troubles oh oh D7 G C		
l got troubles oh oh D7 G C	I got worries oh oh D G C D D D		
l got worries oh oh D7 G C D7	I got wounds to bind	Am7	D7
I came home a-gain		• •	•
G C But I woke up this morning C D7 G			
You were on my mind C G C D7		G7	
And you were on my mind G C			
l got troubles oh oh D7 G C			
I got worries oh oh			

You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

			i ou v	reie Oil iviy ivi	ilia (lali alic	a Gyivia)			
TACET When I woke up this F Em And, you were on m C I got troubles, whose Am Dm I got wounds to bi -	Dm G ny mind. F (-ohl got v G	c C	my mind	F G	You were on D I got trouble D	D Ke up this morn #m Em7 A on my mind. G es, whoa-ohl of Em7 C A ds to bi — i - n	D got worries, wh 7 D G A	G noa-oh	G A
G C So, I went to the con F Em Yeah, just to ease n C I got troubles, whoa	Dm G ny pain. F C	67 C	F			G G	Am 9	G7 9 9	Em7
Am G I came home again. G When I woke up this F Em And you were on m	C s morning, Dm G y mind.		C E7 A my mi – i -	ım G 9		D D	F#m	Bm ••••	A7
	G nd. G A n'down in Em7 A	worries, whoa A D (my sho-oo-o	G A	9	9	G G	ARITONE AM 2 6	G7	Em7
Way down in my D Yeah, I got to ra D I got to move on D I got to walk awa	mble, who G , whoa-oh. n Em7	G a-oh A		Dr 2		B O O	F#m 9 9 9 9 9	Bm •	A7

You're a Grand Old Flag (Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag G And forever in peace may you wave **G7** You're the emblem of the land I love **D7 G7** The home of the free and the brave Every heart beats true For the red white and blue **A7** Dm G7 Where there's never a boast or brag Should old acquaintance be forgot **D7 G7** Keep your eye on the grand old flag (Repeat song) **D7** G Keep your eye on the grand old flag Keep your eye on the grand old flag



Dm

D7

You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D	
Am D Am D Feeling better now that we're through Am D Am D Feeling better 'cause I'm over you F G C I learned my lesson, it left a scar Am D E7 Now I see how you really are	
Chorus:	
Am D Am You're no good, You're no good E Am D I'm gonna say it again Am D Am	D Am D Am D D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good Ba	
Am D Am D I broke a heart that's gentle and true Am D Am D Well I broke a heart over someone like you F G C I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Am D E7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me (Chorus) Am D Am D I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way Am D Am D Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay	Am D F O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O
Am D Am I You're no good, you're no good - Baby y Am D I'm gonna say it again	D Am D you're no good
(Am C D) x4	

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G	Dm	G Bb	C A7
Dm G Dm G Feeling better now that we're through Dm G Dm G Feeling better 'cause I'm over you Bb C F		6 6	6
I learned my lesson, it left a scar Dm G A7 Now I see how you really are			F 2
Chorus:			
You're no good, You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again	Dm You're no good E		G
Dm G You're no good You're no good	Dm You're no good E		G Dm G
Dm G Dm G	-		BARITONE
I broke a heart that's gentle and true Dm G Dm Well I broke a heart over someone like Bb C F I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Dm G A7 I wouldn't blame him if he said to me		Dm 3	G Bb G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
(Chorus)			
Dm G Dm I'm telling you now baby and I'm going Dm G Dm Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi	Ğ	9	8
Dm G You're no good, You're no good Yo Am D I'm gonna say it again	Dm ou're no good Bab	G Dm G by you're no good	3
Dm G You're no good You're no good You	Dm u're no good Bab		Dm G Oh, no
(TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good You (Dm F G) x4	ı're no good Baby	you're no go-oo-od	