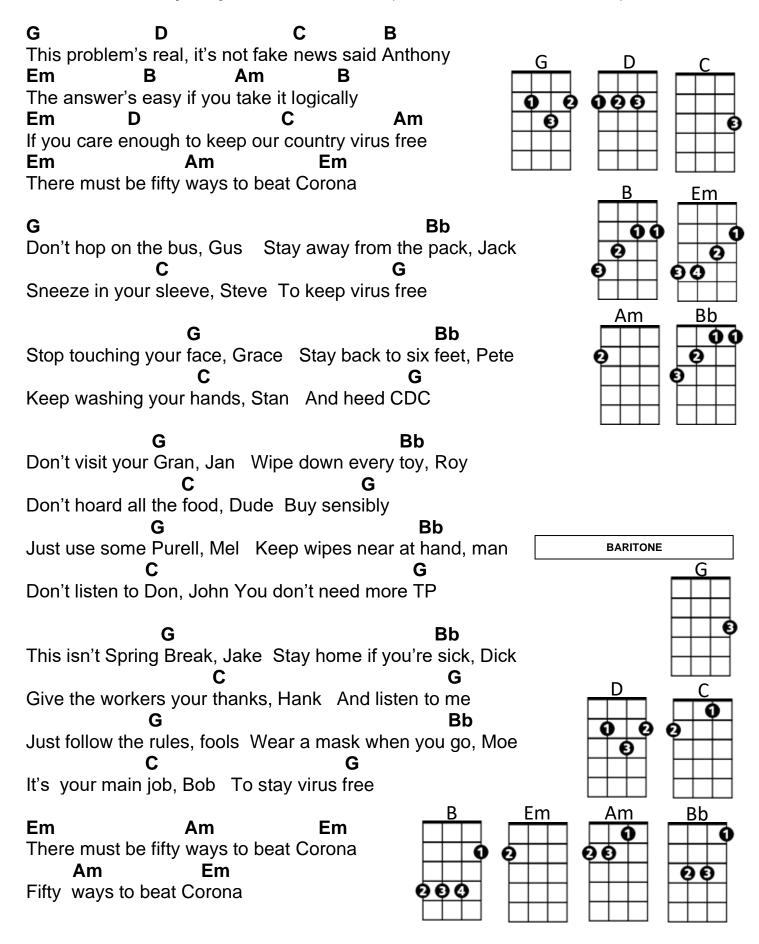
Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)



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.	<u>C</u> Δ7	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	D#°	F#M
But I'll re-peat myself we're low on sup-plies, Em Am7 Em There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em Fifty ways to beat the virus.	Am7	G7
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 **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-led, D#dim F#m **B7** Em But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head, Cmai7 D6 I said I ... appreciate... your words that I have read, Am7 Em About the fifty-ways. G7 G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel... Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve... Bb Bb Stop touchin' your Face, Grace... Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse... Take care of your Stock, Doc... Keep back to six Feet, Pete... G7 G7 Ya' need PPE... Heed-the C D C... Em **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, D#dim F#m **B7** And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light, Em **D6** Cmaj7 B7 Aud don't'cha Kiss me... un-til we're past the blight, Am7 Em There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus Am7 ... Fifty ways to beat the virus. G7 G7 This isn't spring Break, Jake... Don't hop on the Bus, Gus... Bb Stay home if you're Sick, Dick... Don't listen to Don, Ron... C Just follow the Rules, fools... Don't hoard the TP, Lee... And stay virus Free... Just stay virus Free...

Outro: Last verse chords.

Am 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon) G Am G Am "The problem is all inside your head", She said: "It grieves me so F7 She said to me. To see you in such pain. **E7** Am The answer is easy if you take it logically. I wish there was something I could do **F7** Am **E7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. To make you smile again." Dm There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." I said: "I appreciate that **E7** Am **F7 E7** And would you please explain She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Am Dm Am About the - fifty ways." Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be **E7** Am Lost or mis-construed, She said: "Why don't we both just **F7** But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Sleep on it tonight, Am Dm Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." And I believe that in the morning Dm Fifty ways to leave your lover." You'll begin to see the light." Am **Chorus:** Then she kissed me and I realized, **F7** Just slip out the back Jack, She probably was right, Am Dm Eb Make a new plan Stan, There must be fifty ways to leave your lover, **F7** Eb No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free Fifty ways to leave your lover. (Chorus) Hop on the bus Gus, 0 O You don't need to discuss much, Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free. **BARITONE** Αm 0000 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan, You don't need to be coy Roy, you just listen to me. F Dm Eb 00 Hop on the bus Gus, You don't need to discuss much, 000 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

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 You'll begin to see the light." Fifty ways to leave your lover." 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** 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/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 CGDG Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy
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 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 F C G C Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.	F 9	C	G 9 9
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 FCGC 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	F	BARITONE C	G
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	6	9	•
Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. F C G C Ba da			
(da da da dee dee da) F C G C	4		
Ba da da da, da da, da da da da da (fade o	ut)		

Kind Of Hush (G	eoff 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 t F	the world to-night G7
Of lovers in love you know what I mean	All over the world people just like	ce us
C E7 Am C7	C G7	C G7
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F G7	Are falling in love - are falling in C G7 (PA	n love AUSE)
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good C C7	They're falling in love	,
Just holding you tight	They're falling in love	
Chorus:	<u> </u>	BARITONE
F Dm		<u> </u>
So listen very carefully	0 0 0	
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	Am C7 F	A 67
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you		Am C7 F
Gaug	9	0 0
For ever and ever		99 9 9
		6 06
C E7 Am C7		
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	Fmaj7 Gaug	
F G7 C	Fmaj7 Gaug	Fmaj7 Gaug
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love		

C

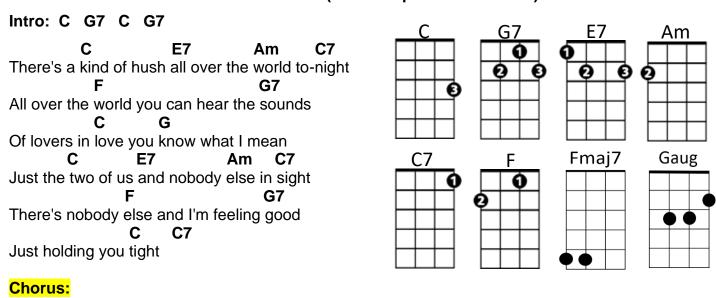
E7

Am

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

C7

A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)



F Dm

So listen very carefully

Fmaj7 Dm C C7

Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream F Dm

The only sound that you will hear Fmaj7 Dm G

Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug

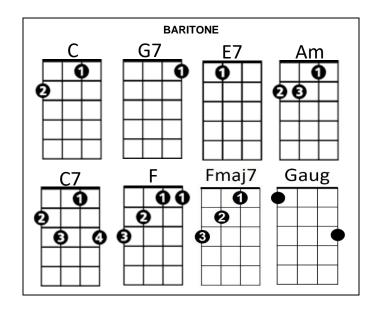
For ever and ever

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

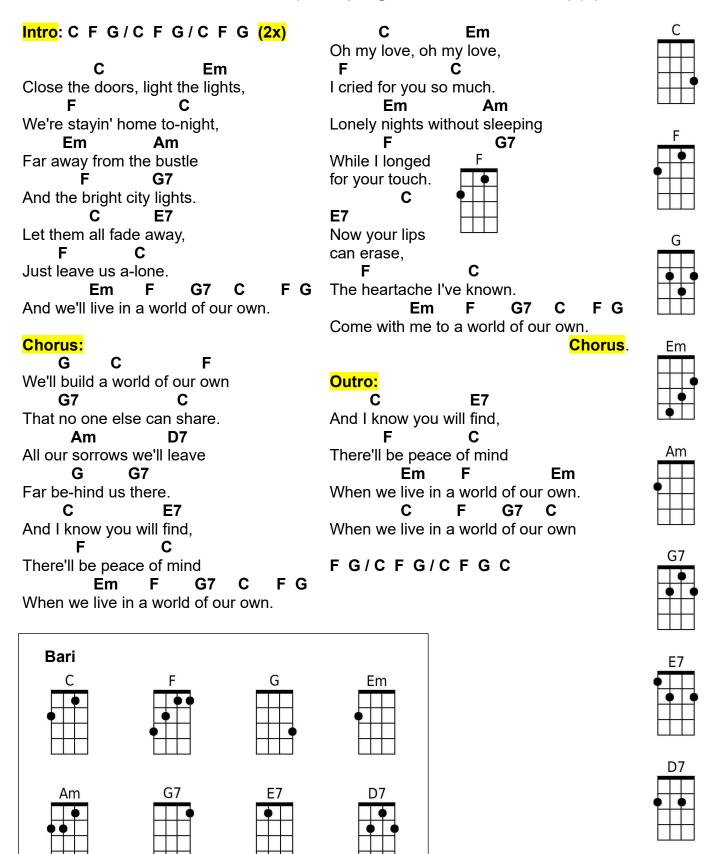
(Chorus)

They're falling in love

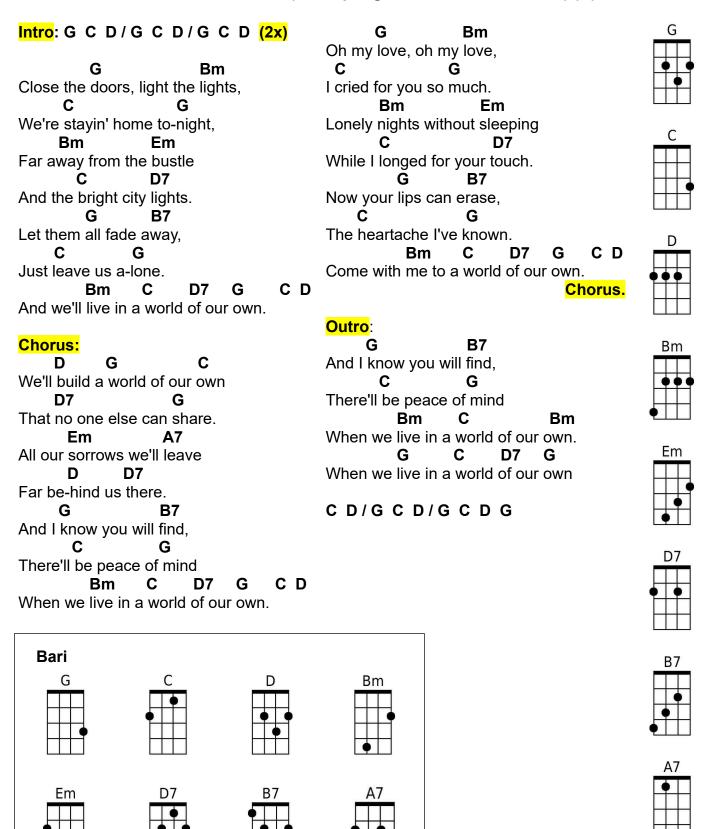
C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7
All over the world people just like us
C G7 C G7
Are falling in love - are falling in love
C G7 (PAUSE)
They're falling in love
C

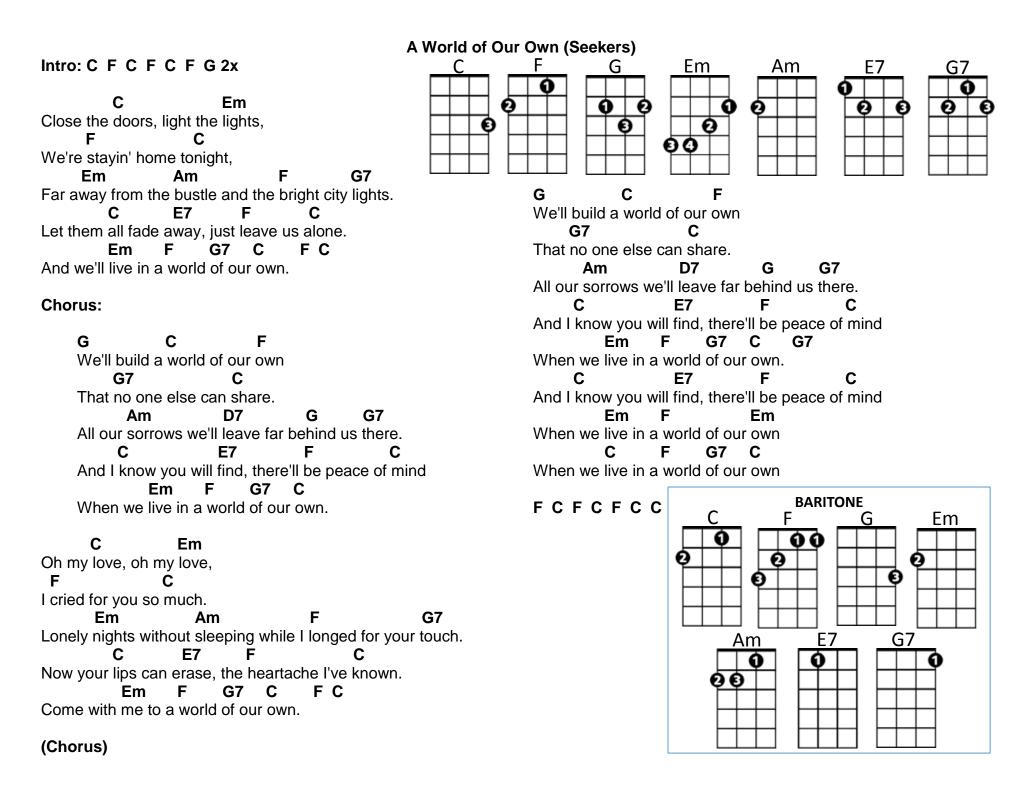


A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)



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





Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro:	С	Em	F	C (2)

K) C Em It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights There in the darkness with the radio playing low. The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved Caught like a wild fire out of control Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove. Am And I remember what she said to me How she swore that it never would end I remember how she held me oh so tight, Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then. Em F Against the wind, we were running against the wind. Em We were young and strong, we were running ... Against the wind. The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone, Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends, I found myself further and further from my home. 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 Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time, Am Breakin' all of the rules I could bend. I began to find myself searching Searching for shelter again and a gain. C Em F

Against the wind, we were running against the wind.

Dm I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

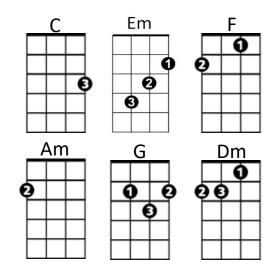
Em

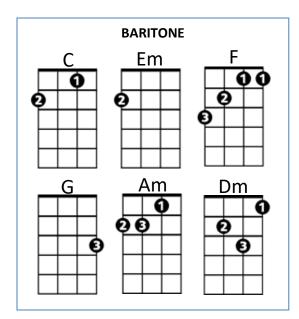
(Instrumental first verse)

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

What to leave in and what to leave out.

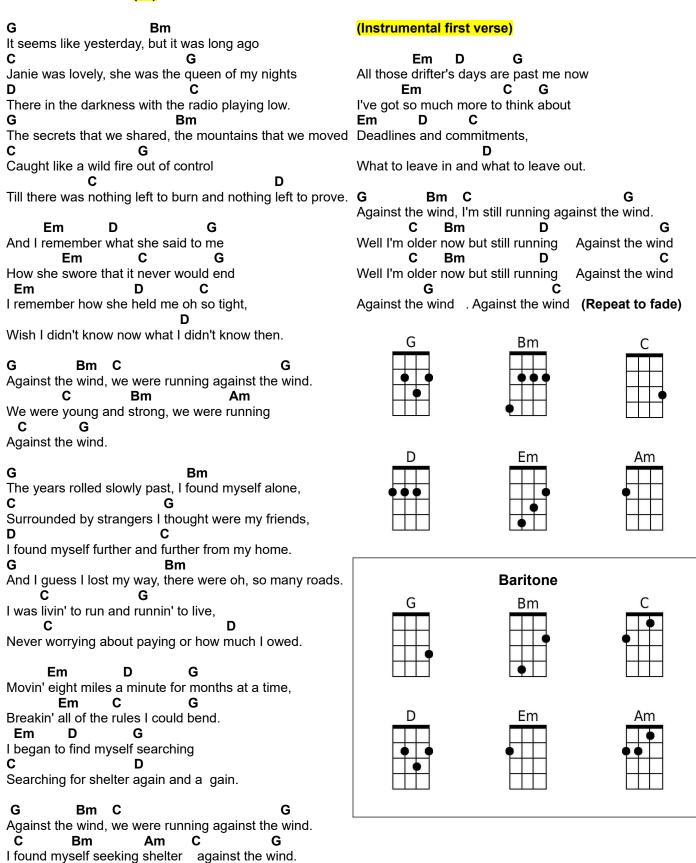
Em F Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

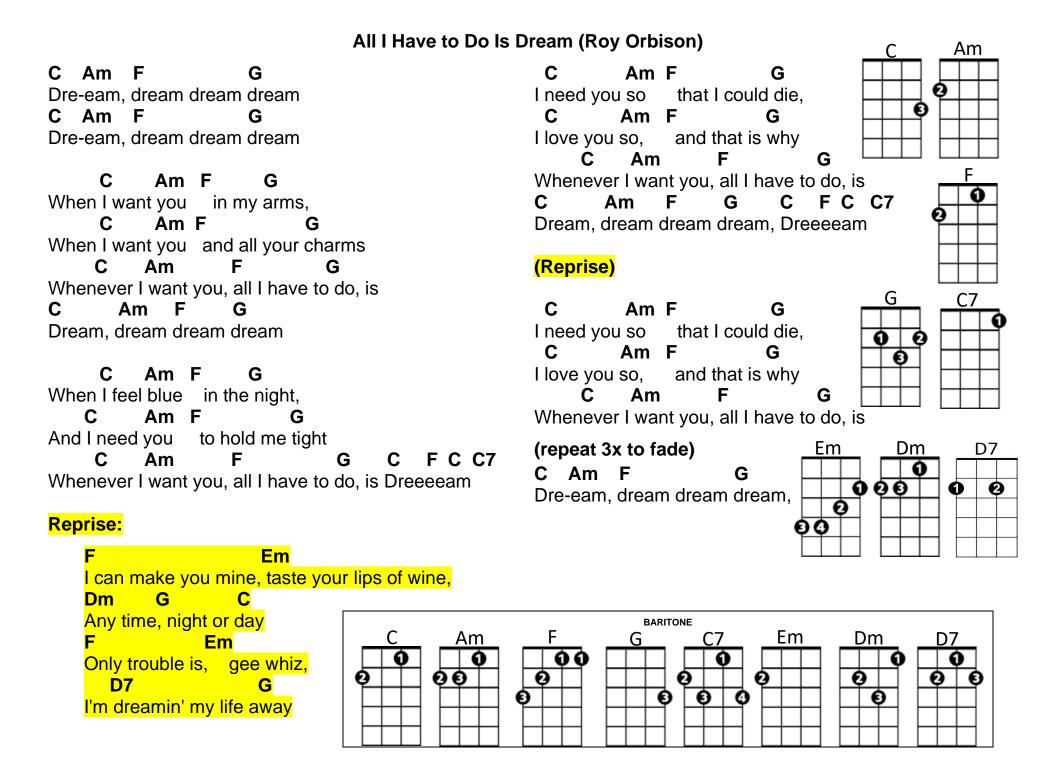




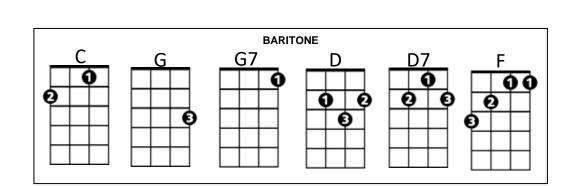
Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

Intro: G Bm C G (2x)





America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics) O beautiful for spacious skies, O beautiful for heroes proved **G7** in liberating strife, For amber waves of grain, Who more than self their country loved For purple mountain majesties **D7** G **D7** G G A-bove the fruited plain! And mercy more than life! C G America! America! America! America! € **G7 G7** May God thy gold refine, God shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood Till all success be nobleness, D **G7 G7** From sea to shining sea! And every gain di-vine! 000 C C G O beautiful for pilgrim feet, O beautiful for patriot dream **G7 G7** D7 Whose stern, impassioned stress That sees beyond the years Ø A thoroughfare for freedom beat Thine alabaster cities gleam **D7** G **G7 D7 G7** Across the wilderness! Undimmed by human tears! C C G America! America! America! America!



Û

G7

God shed His grace on thee

G7

From sea to shining sea!

And crown thy good with brotherhood

G7

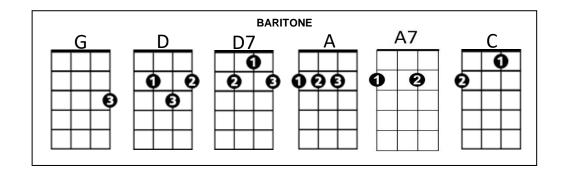
God mend thine every flaw,

G7 C

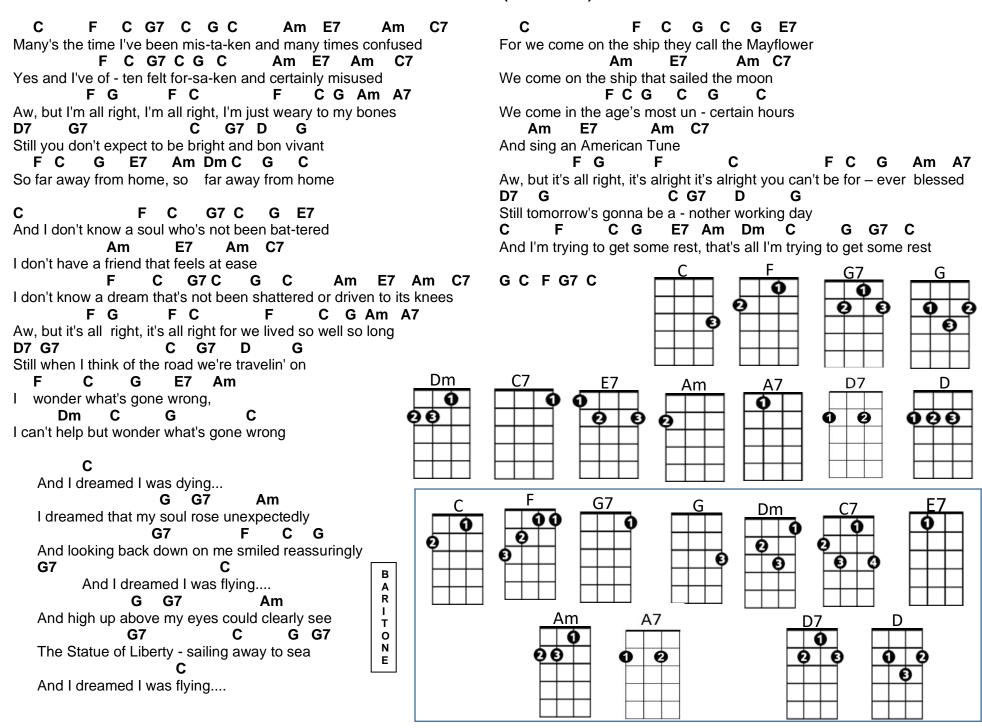
Thy liber-ty in law!

Confirm thy soul in self-control,

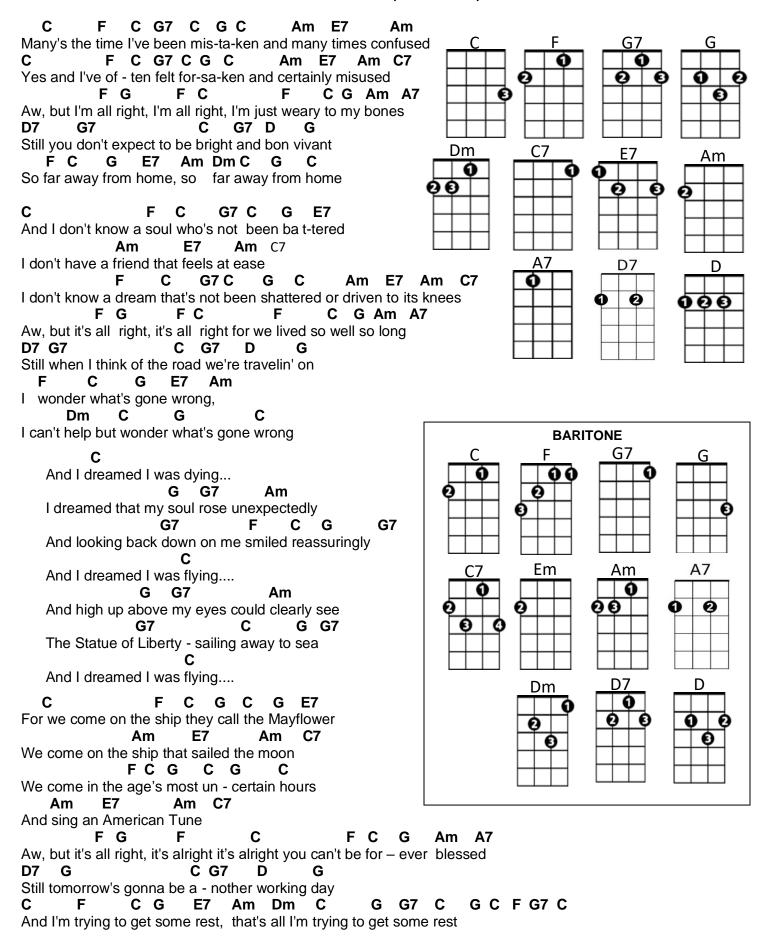
America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics) G O beautiful for spacious skies, O beautiful for heroes proved **D7** In liber-ating strife, For amber waves of grain, € For purple mountain majesties Who more than self their country loved **A7** D **D7 A7** D **D7** D D7 Above the fruited plain! And mercy more than life! G D D 000 O Ø America! America! America! America! **D7 D7** God shed His grace on thee May God thy gold refine, And crown thy good with brotherhood Till all success be nobleness, **D7 D7** From sea to shining sea! And every gain divine! G O beautiful for pilgrim feet, O beautiful for patriot dream **D7 D7 A7** Whose stern, impassioned stress That sees beyond the years A thoroughfare for freedom beat Thine alabaster cities gleam **A7 D7 A7** Across the wilderness! Undimmed by human tears! G D G America! America! America! America! **D7 D7 6** God shed His grace on thee God mend thine every flaw, Confirm thy soul in self-control, And crown thy good with brotherhood D7 G **D7** Thy liber-ty in law! From sea to shining sea!



American Tune (Paul Simon)



American Tune (Paul Simon)

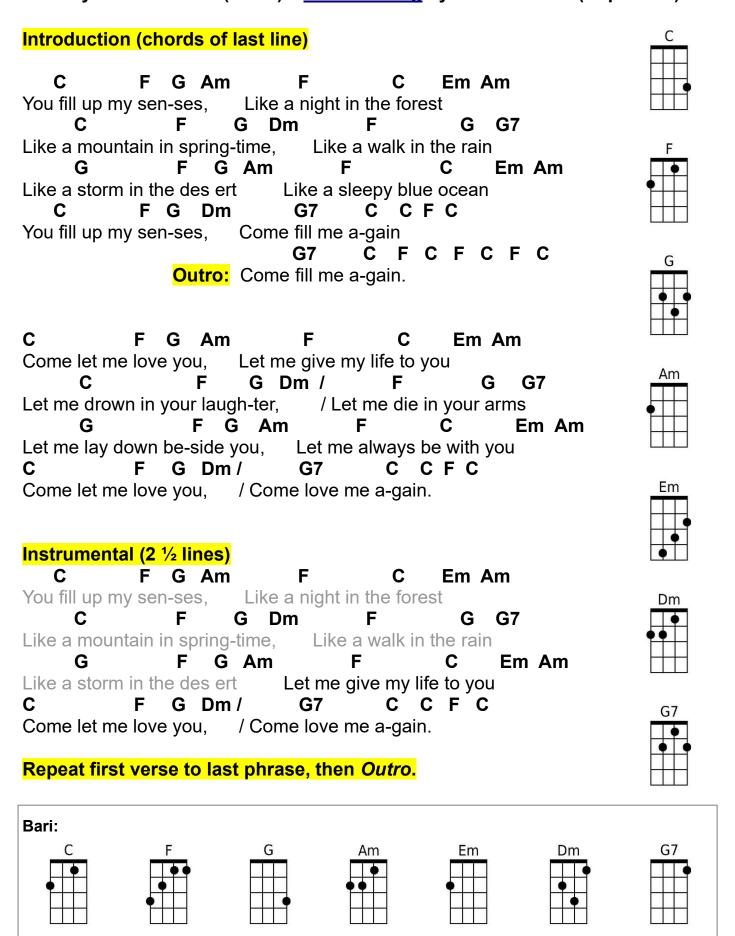


Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

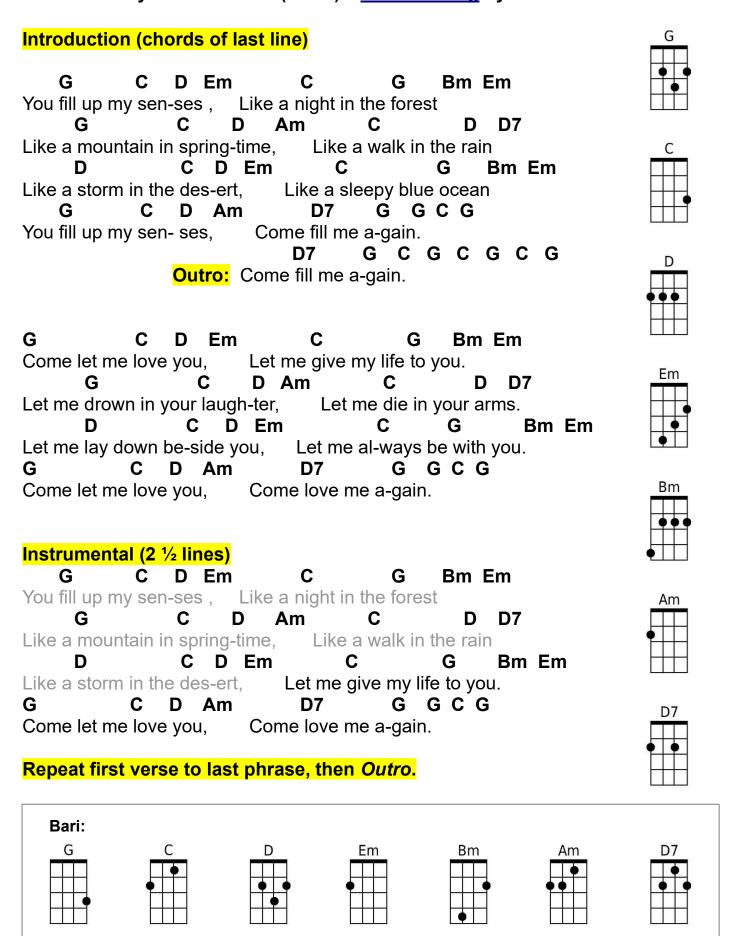
C Am C G C Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry; F C F G Am D G We'll never change our c ourse, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y-y. C Am C G C F C F G Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry, Am C G C And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!
C Am C G C Anchors Aweigh, my 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 Am 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 C F G 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 C F G Am C G C Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.
C AM G D F O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O

My old man is G	C D another child C	that's growr	G n old C			G 9 9	C	D 000	F 0
If dreams were	e lightning and	d thunder wa		-	Chorus)				
G This old house	would have	៤ burnt down រ	D Ga long time ag		;	С	(G	С
	, would have		a long amo as	1	here's flies i	n the kitch	en I can h	_	_
Chorus:	_	0				C	D		3
	F	C G	i		and I ain't doi	ne nothing	since I wo	oke up tod	ay.
Make me	an angel that		ontgomry	(<u> </u>	ن	j da sa	<u>C</u>
Maka	F	C G		F	low the hell o	can a pers	on go to w	vork in the	_
Make me	a poster of ar	n ola roaeo	•				ن ان	ט - פר בינים מו וה ב	G
والمعالمة المعالمة ا	F	C	G olal am ta		and come ho	me in the 6	evening ar	nd nave no	otning to
Just give r	me one thing	that I can no	old on to	S	ay.				
To believe	in this living	is just a har	d way to go	(Chorus)				
G (C	G	С	C	}	С	D		G
When I was a	young girl we	II, I had me	a cowboy	T	o believe in	this living i	is just a ha	ard way to	go
G He weren't mu	C uch to look at	D inst from ran	G obling man			BARI [*]	TONE		
G		Just Hee Tall				C	D	С	
But that was a G	long time and	d no matter l D	how I try		G	0	0 0	9	
The years just	flow by like a	broken dow	n dam.		6		•	•	

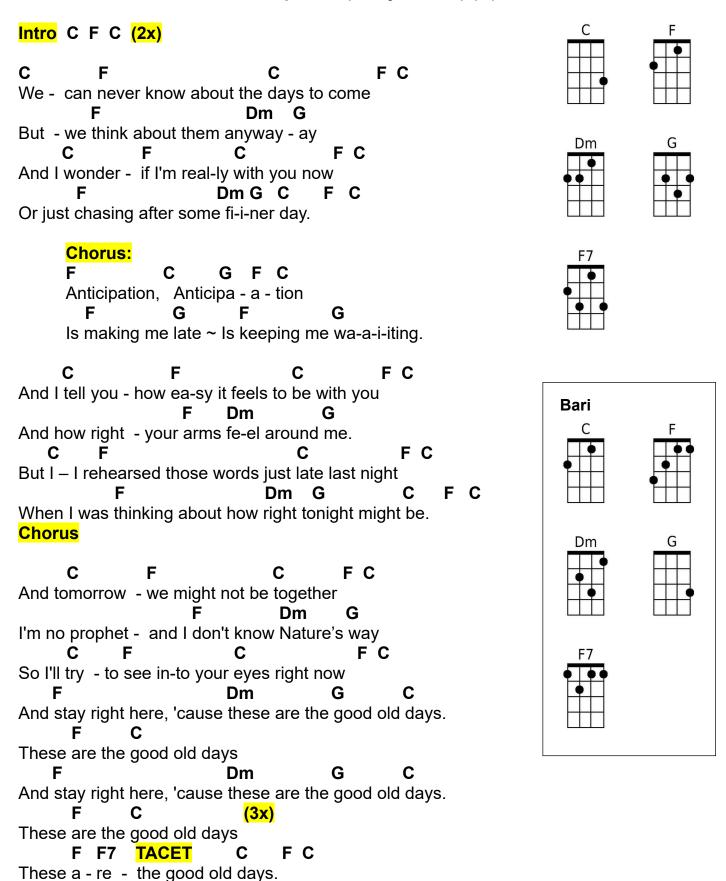
Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of C – ³/₄ Time (Waltz) – <u>Annie's Song</u> by John Denver (Capo on 2)



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



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)



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 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 CG		
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	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.		
These are the good old days		
C Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
C G (3x)		
These are the good old days C C7 TACET G C G		
These a - re - the good old days		

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

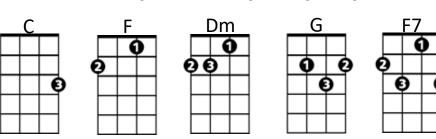
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
F Dm G

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)

C F C F C

And tomorrow - we might not be together
F Dm G

I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way
C F C F C

So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now
F Dm G C

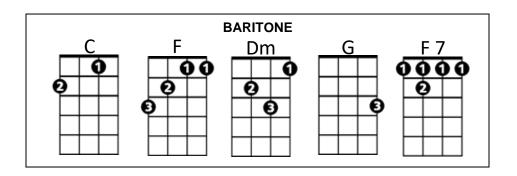
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
F C

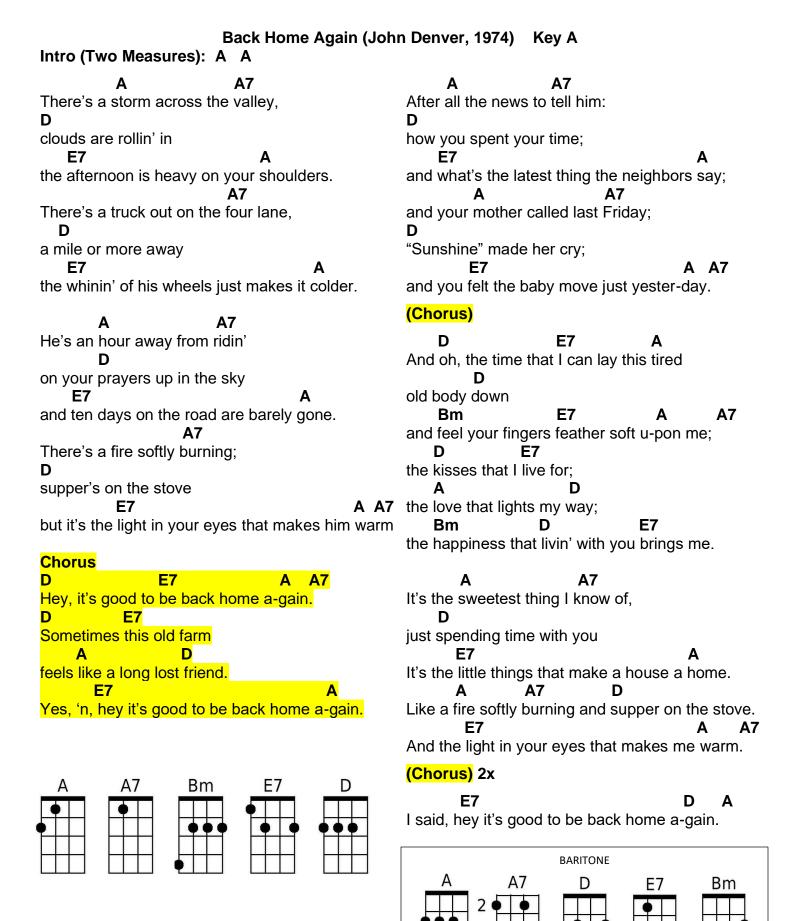
These are the good old days
F Dm G C

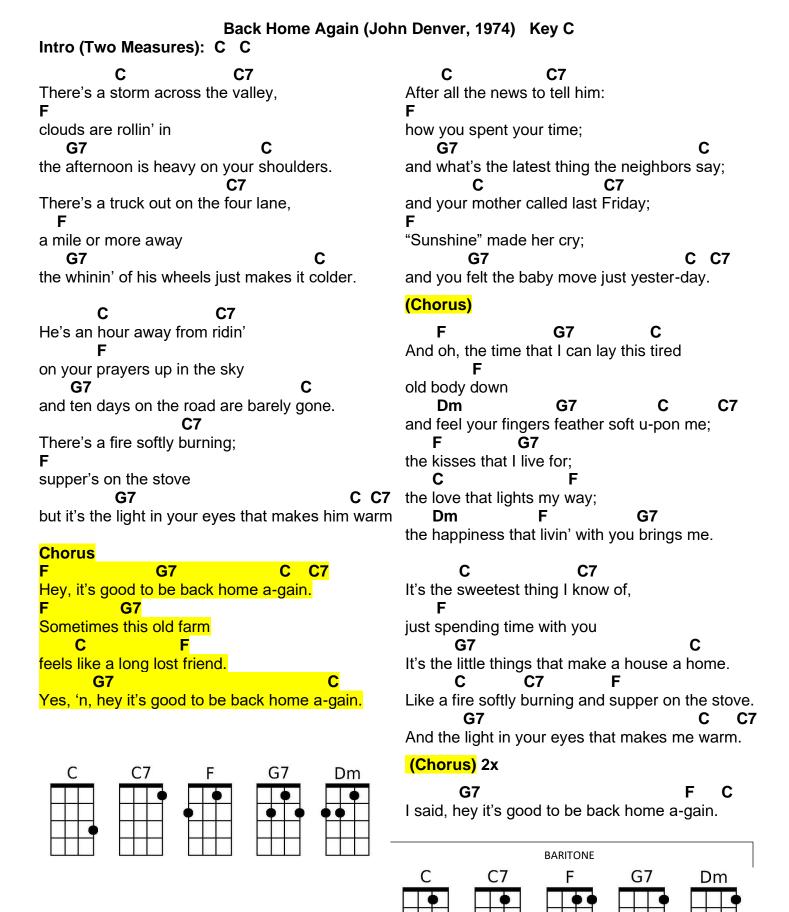
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
F C (3x)

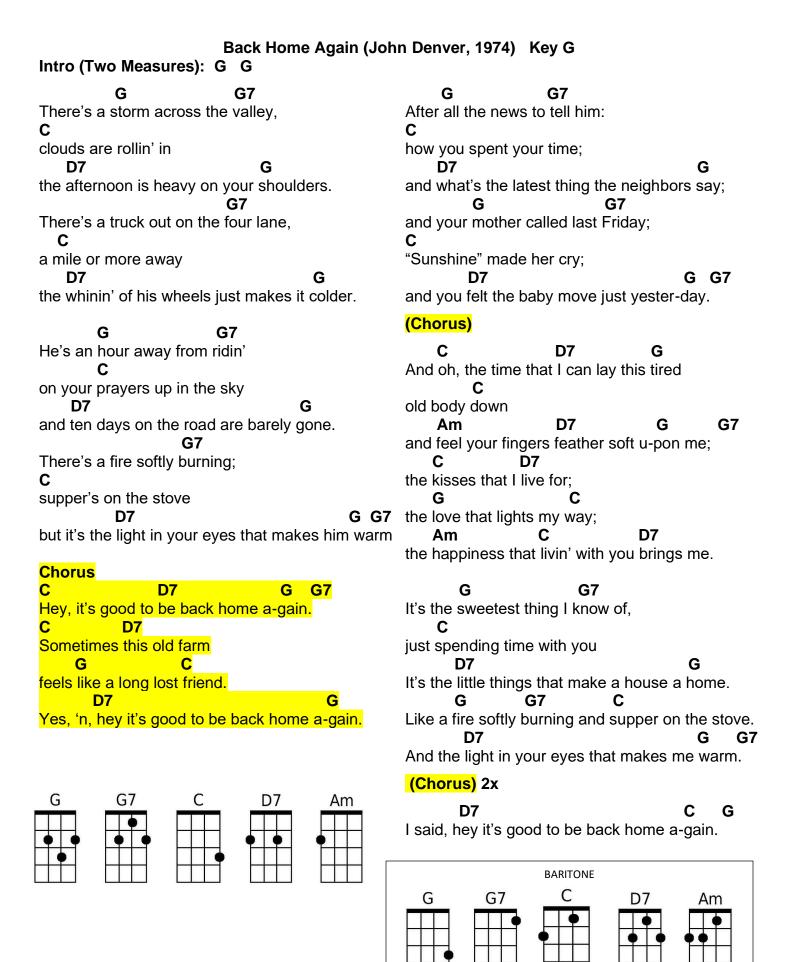
These are the good old days
F F7 TACET C F C

These a - re - the good old days







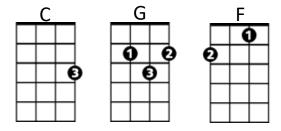


Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty) Intro: C G F C 2x C G F C I see a bad moon a-rising.

C G F C I see trouble on the way.

C G F C I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

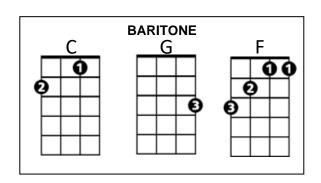
C G F C I see bad times today.



Chorus:

F
Well don't go around tonight,
C
It's bound to take your life,
G
F
C
There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G F C
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
C G F C
I know the end is coming soon.
C G F C
I fear rivers over flowing.
C G F C
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

C G F C
Hope you got your things together.
C G F C
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
C G F C
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
C G F 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 D
I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.
D A G D
I see bad times today.

Chorus:
G
Well don't go around tonight,
D

D A G D
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.
D A G D

It's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

I know the end is coming soon.

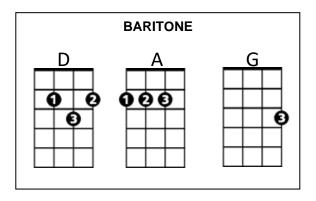
D A G D I fear rivers over flowing.

D A G D
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



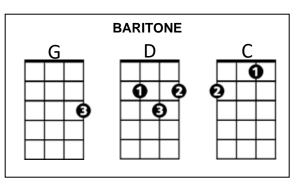
Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty) Intro: G D C G 2x	
G D C G I see a bad moon a-rising. G D C G I see trouble on the way. G D C G I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. G D C G I see bad times today.	
Chorus: C Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, D C There's a bad moon on the rise.	

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

G D C G
I know the end is coming soon.

G D C G
I fear rivers over flowing.

G D C G
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

G D C G

Hope you got your things together.
G D C G

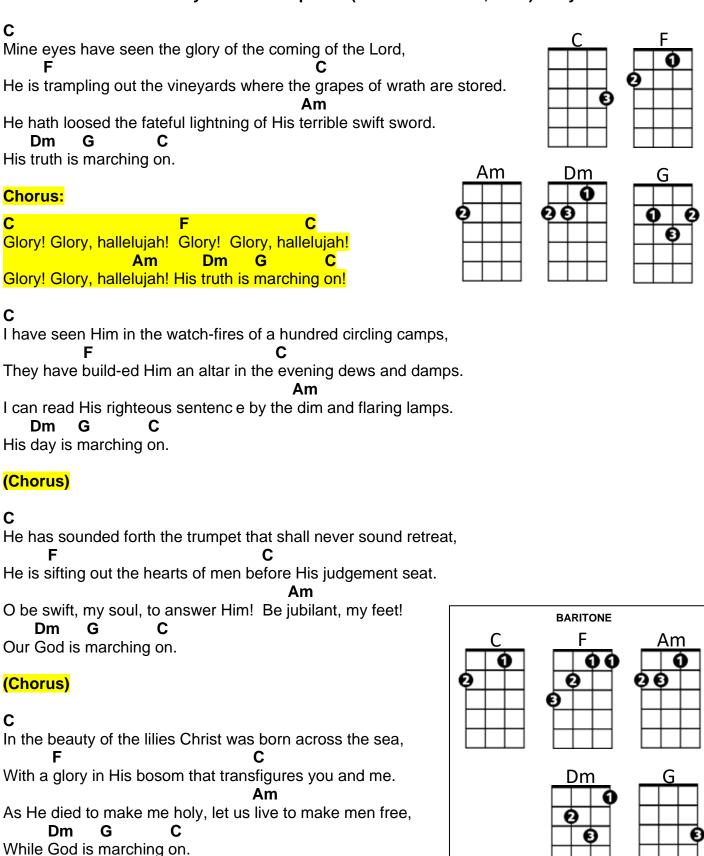
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
G D C G

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
G D C G

One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

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

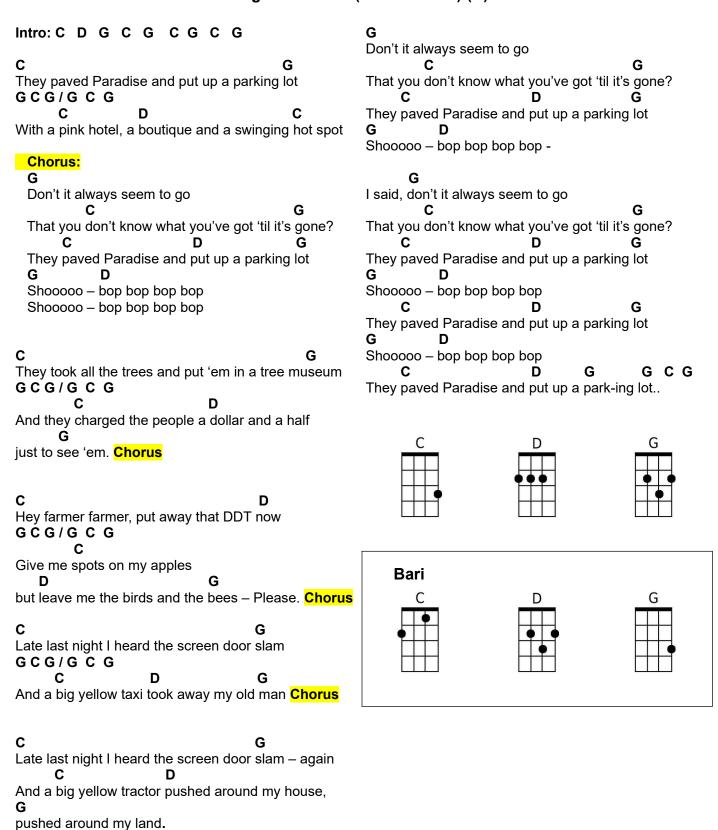


(Chorus)

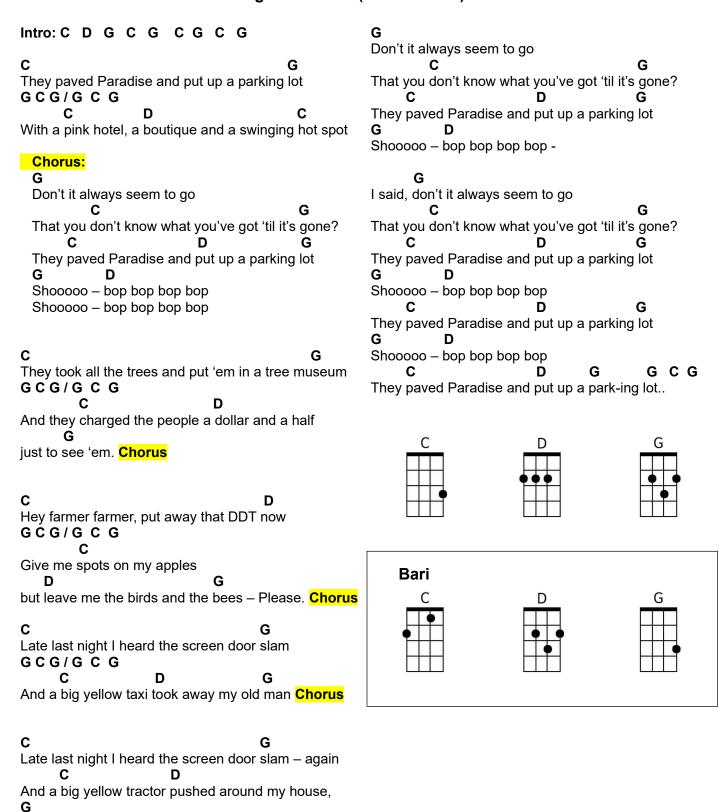
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G			
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,			
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are Em	stored.	G	C
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Am D G His truth is marching on.		6	6
Chorus:	Гm	Am	D
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Em Am D G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!	Em	\Box	988
G I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, G G	90		
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 G	,		
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat. Em			
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Am D G			
Our God is marching on.		BARITONE	
(Chorus)	G	C	Em
G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C G	•	9	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, Am D G		Am	D
While God is marching on.		99	0 0
(Chorus)			●

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)



Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) - G



pushed around my land.

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F C F C

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

F G C

They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop
F G C

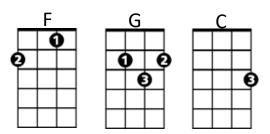
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

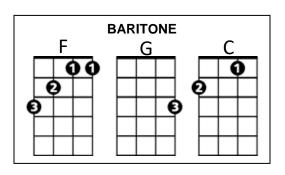
C G

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)

F G C

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, **A7** F#m Waiting through the years. Ð **CHORUS:** G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** Waiting for someone to take her home. € 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 A D

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 che	orus)
Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Bm Am Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Bm Am Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, D7 Waiting through the years. CHORUS: G C D Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, C D G D7 Loving everyone that she met. G C D	Bm Am D7
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, C D G D7 Waiting for someone to take her home.	BARITONE C D
G D Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Bm Am Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. Bm Am Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,	Bm Am D7
D7 Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS)	0 00 0 0
G D But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rule of the second of	st,

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 G 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

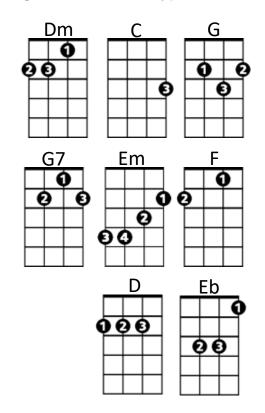
Reprise:

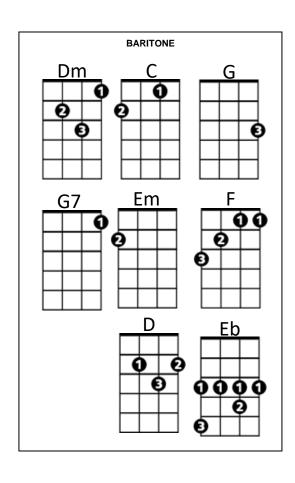
Dm Em I can't choose, it's too much to lose When our love's too strong Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me. Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong

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

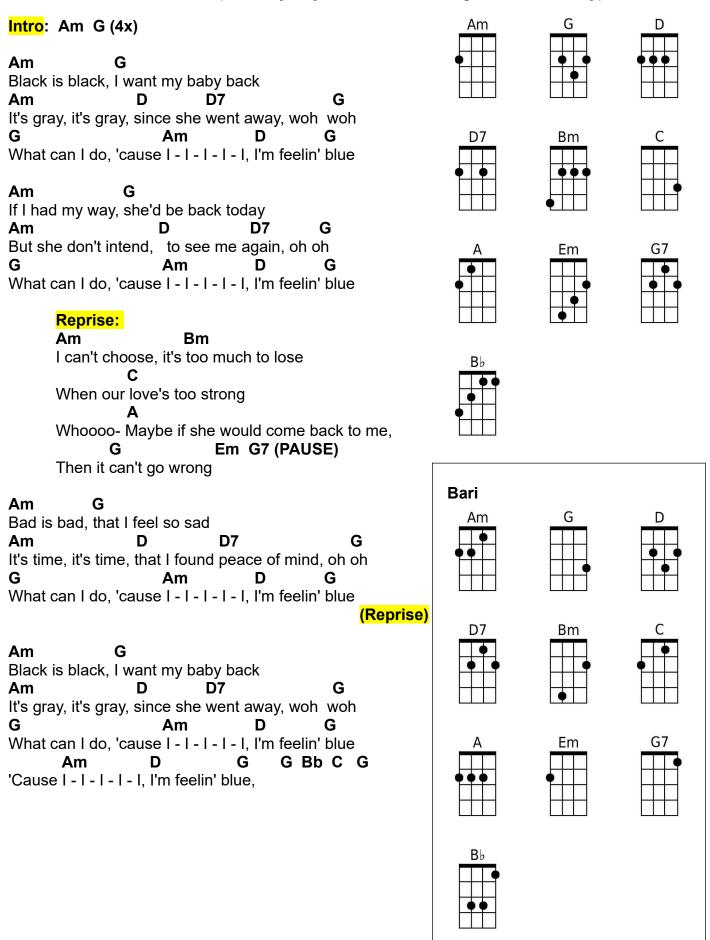
(Reprise)

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)



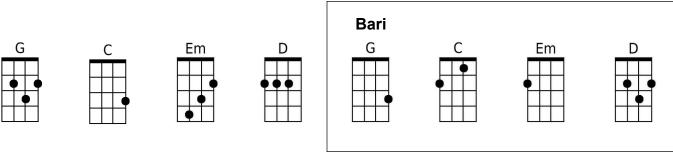
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? C F C Am C F G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? C F C Am C F G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? F G C Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F G C The answer is blowin' in the wind. C F C Am C F C How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? C F C Am C F G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
C F C Am C F G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? C F C Am C F G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? F G C Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F G C The answer is blowin' in the wind. C F C Am C F C How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? C F C Am C F G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
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How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? C F C Am C F G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
C F C Am C F G How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
C F C Am C F G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G C Am	
F G C Am	
The energy or my triend in blowing in the wind	
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.	
C	
C F C Am C F C How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?	
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? C F C Am C F G	
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?	
C F C Am C F G	
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?	
F G C Am	
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.	
F G C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind.	
F G C	
The answer is blowin' in the wind	
BARITONE	

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

Intro: Chords for last line of verse Em How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Em G How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? Em G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. Em G How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? G Em How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Em G How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. G Em G G How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? Em G G How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? Em How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind. Bari G Em Em



Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

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

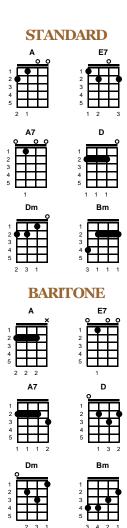
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise

Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

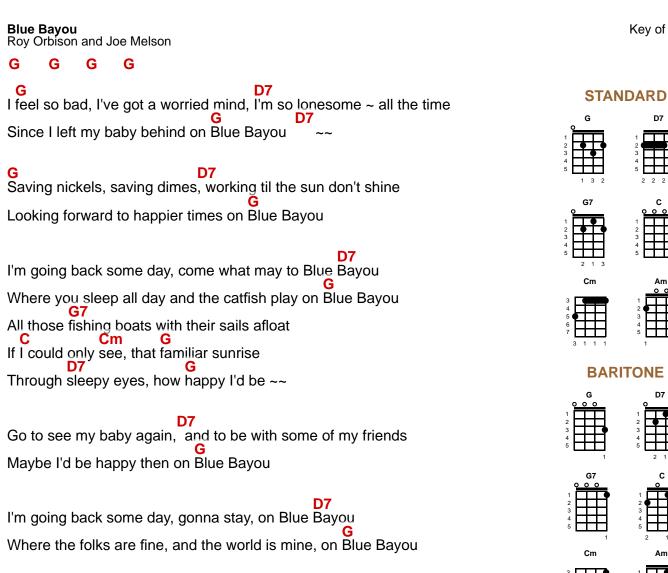
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

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



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 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

FFFF

F
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time
F
C7
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~

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
F7
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
Bb Bbm F
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise
C7 F
Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

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

F7
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
F
C7
C7
F
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~
C7
Gm
C7
F
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

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))
--------	---	----	---	---------	-----	------	---------	--------	---

C

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

C

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

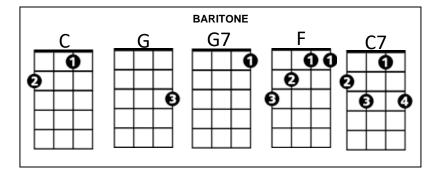
Blue eyes crying in the rain

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 for last line 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

47

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

Α7

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

Λ

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

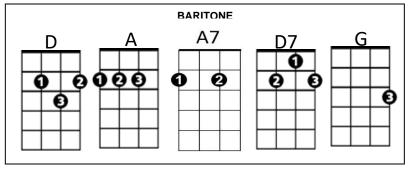
Δ

Δ7

Α7

) G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain



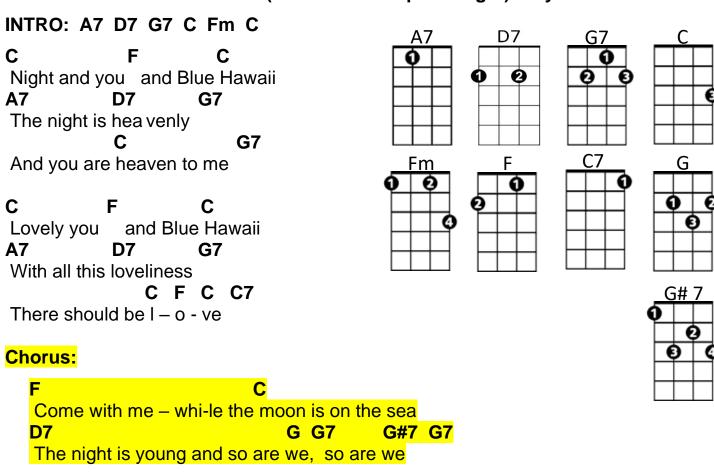
D7

Ø

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

Intro: D D7 G (melody for la	st line of verse)
In the twilight glow I see her D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain G As when we kissed good-bye and p 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 G Blue eyes crying in the rain	parted D7 G7 C
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 G G7 Blue eyes crying in the rain C	
Someday when we meet up yonder 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	BARITONE G D D D7 G7 C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G

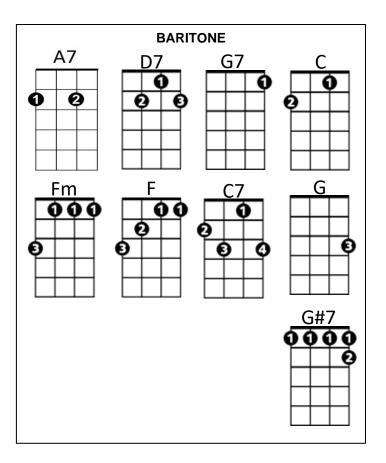
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C





(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

E7

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

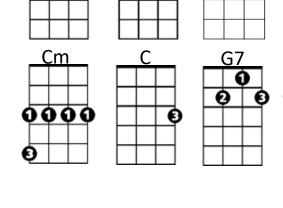
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I-o-ve



A7

D7

Ø

D#7

000

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

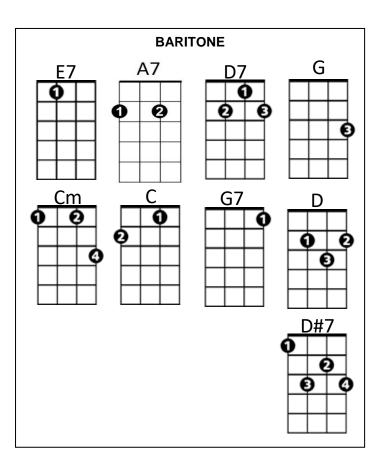
G C G G7

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
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

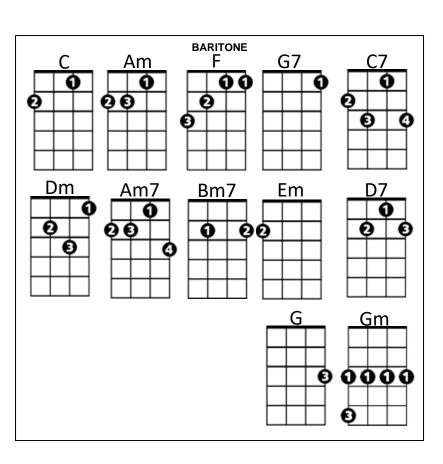
Without a dream in my heart,

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** 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

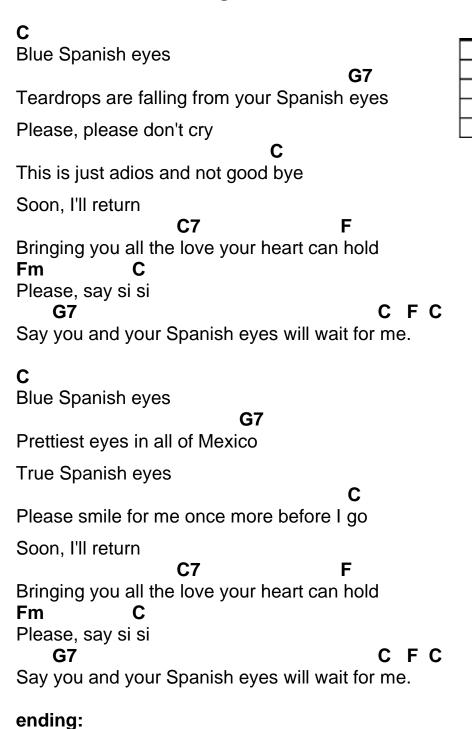
Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~

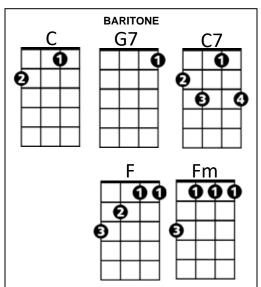
Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

Bbm

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

Intro: Chords for ending





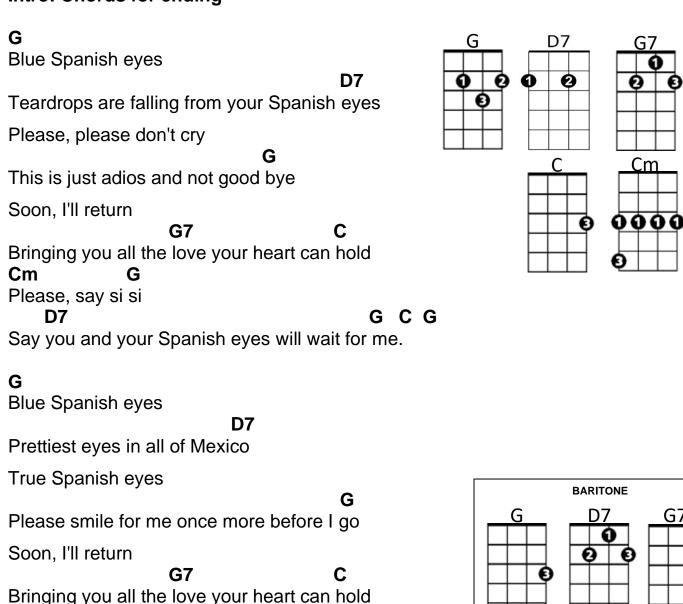
G7

C F C

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

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

Intro: Chords for ending



CG

ending:

Please, say si si

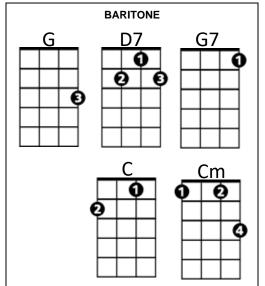
D7

Cm

D7 G C G

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

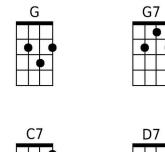
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

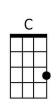


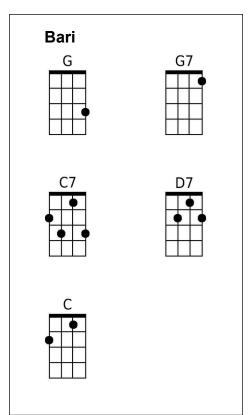
Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

Intro G↓ G↓ 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 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 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 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 But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes **C7** But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes 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 Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Blue, blue, blue suede shoes **D7**

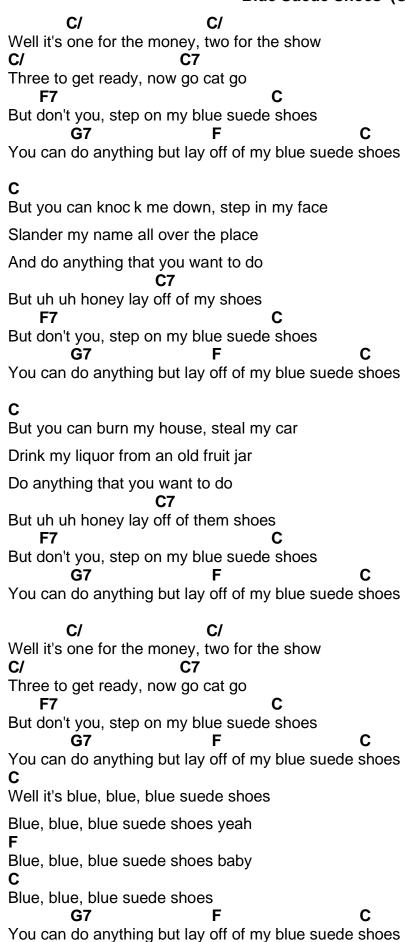
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

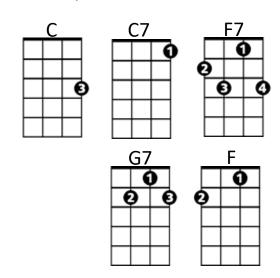


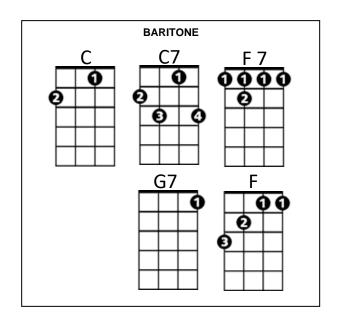




Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)







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.

Love was ours.

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

Cmaj7 Cm7
Ours, a love I held tightly,
Gmaj7 G G7
Feeling the rapture grow,
Cmaj7 Cm7

Like a flame burning brightly,

Bm7 Em7
But when she left,
Am7 D7
Gone was the glow

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

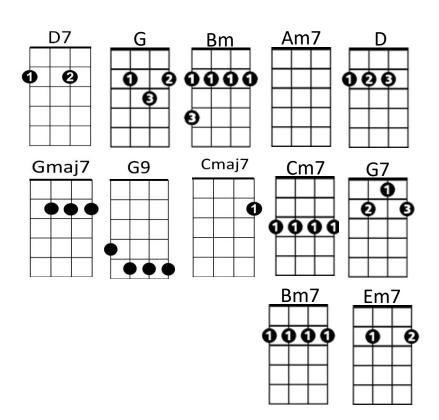
G9

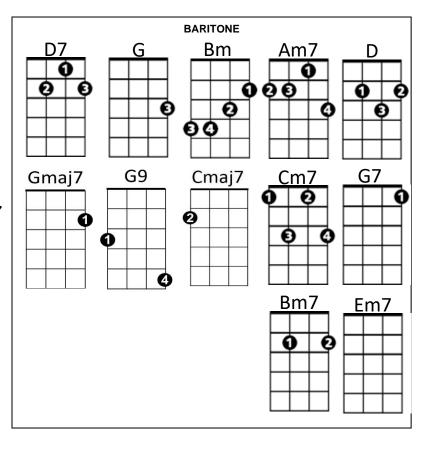
Through the years

Cmaj7 Cm7
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears





Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis

Intro: Chords for ending

verse:

C7 F C
I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill
G7 C C7
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you
F C

The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill

G7

C

F

C

And lingered until, my dreams came true

chorus:

G7 C G7
The wind in the willow played C B7
Love's sweet melody
Em B7 Em
But all of those vows we made

B7 E G7 Were never to be

bridge:

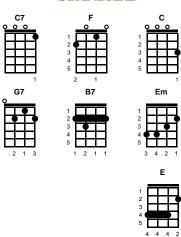
C7 F
Though we're apart, you're part of me still
G7 C F
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

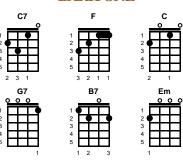
ending:

For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

STANDARD

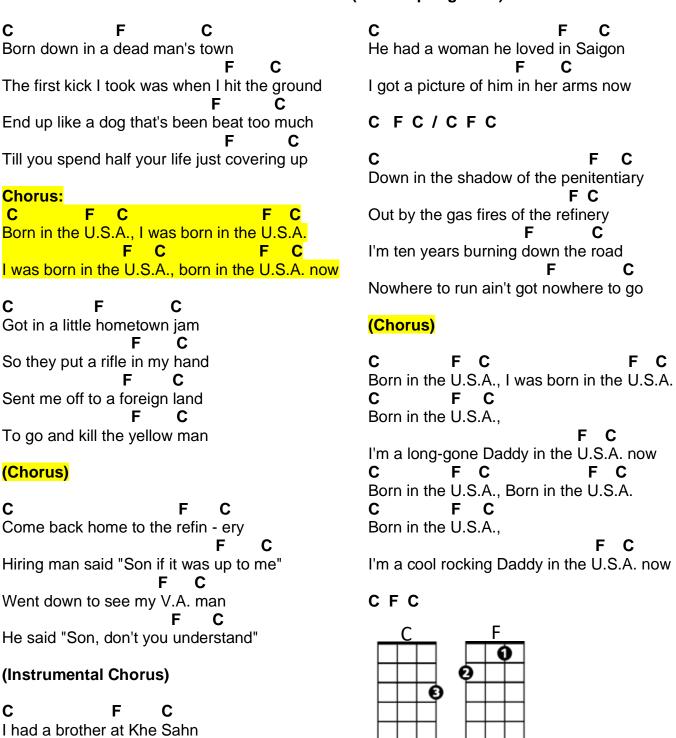


BARITONE





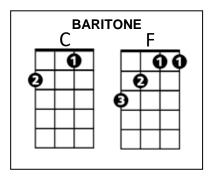
Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)



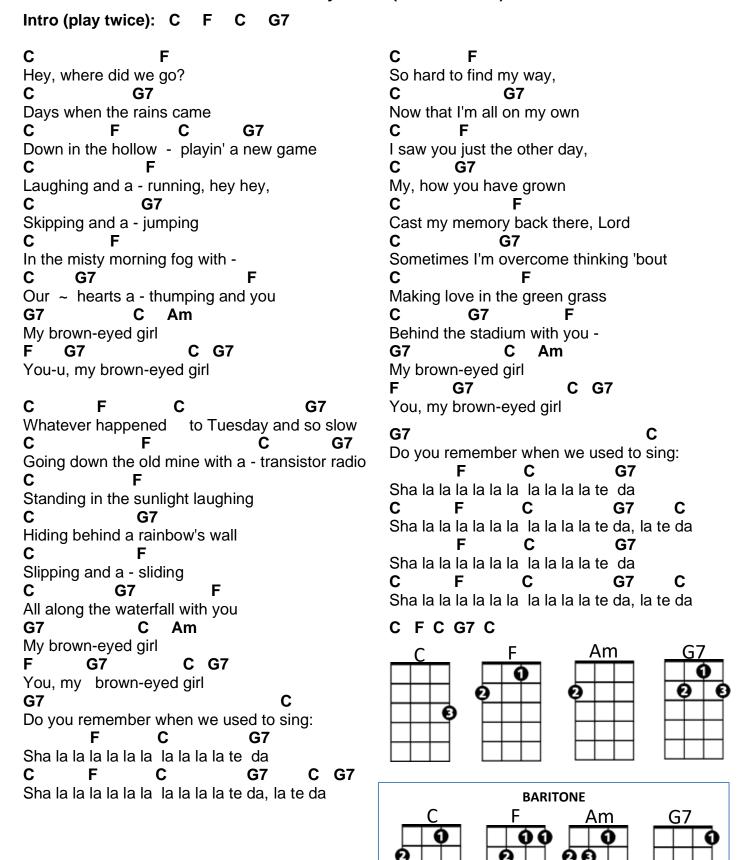
Fighting off the Viet Cong

CFC

They're still there, he's all gone



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
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 Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping G C In the misty morning fog with G D7 C	G C So hard to find my way, G D7 Now that I'm all on my own G C I saw you just the other day, G D7 My, how you have grown G C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G C
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you 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
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 G C Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C All along the waterfall with you D7 G Em	You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da G C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da G C G D7 G
My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da	BARITONE C Em D7 BARITONE C Em D7 BARITONE

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

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 used to sing: FCGGT Sha la
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

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
G C G D7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came 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 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 G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7	Chorus: D7 Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da C G D7 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own G C G D7 I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown G C Cast my memory back there, lord G D7 Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G C Making love in the green grass G D7 C
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 C Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C All along the waterfall with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 You, my brown-eyed girl Chorus (2x to fade) BARITONE G C G C G C G C G C G C G C C C

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Em

Dm

Em

D Am Intro: Am D (x2) Am Em Am Em Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Em Am Em Am Please share my umbrella Am Em Am Em Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Am Em Am Em Under my umbrella 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 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 Em 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 Am Am Em

(Repeat song through chorus)

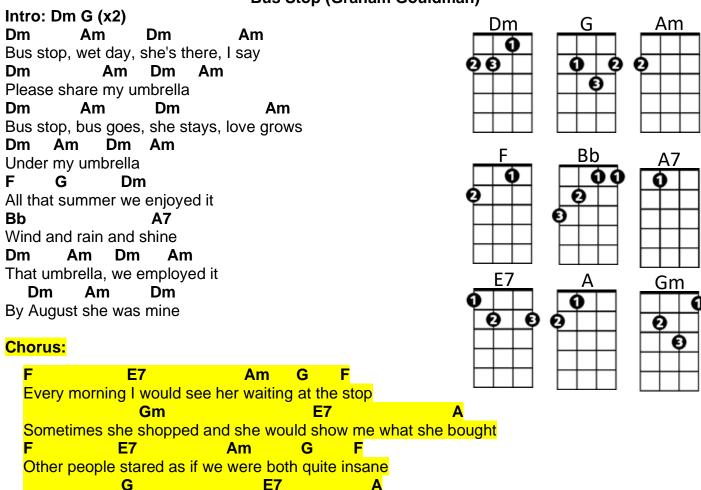
Nice to think that that umbrella

Am Em Am Em (fade)

Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

Am

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

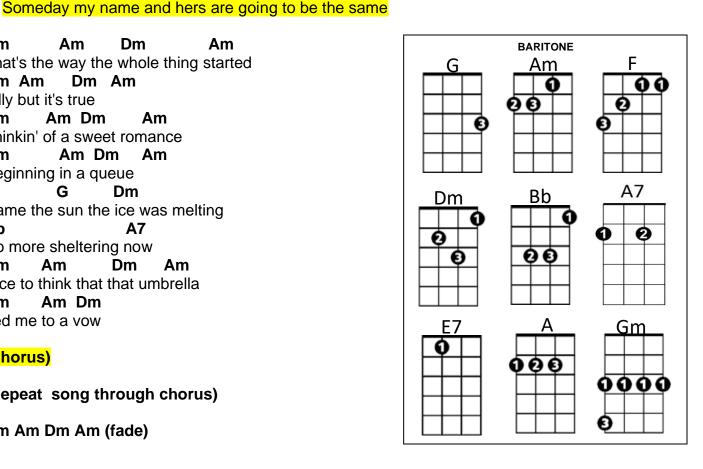


Dm Am Dm Am That's the way the whole thing started Dm Am Dm Am Silly but it's true Dm Am Dm Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance Dm Am Dm Am Beginning in a queue G Dm Came the sun the ice was melting **A7** No more sheltering now Dm Am Dm Am Nice to think that that umbrella Am Dm Dm Led me to a vow (Chorus)



(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Ruy for Me the Pain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key G

Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Nooi	ian) Key G
Intro: G F G (2x)	G F
F G Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;	0 0
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.	C D7
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 group of the control of the contr	DW.
	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 F G Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead. G F G (repeat to fade)	G F 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

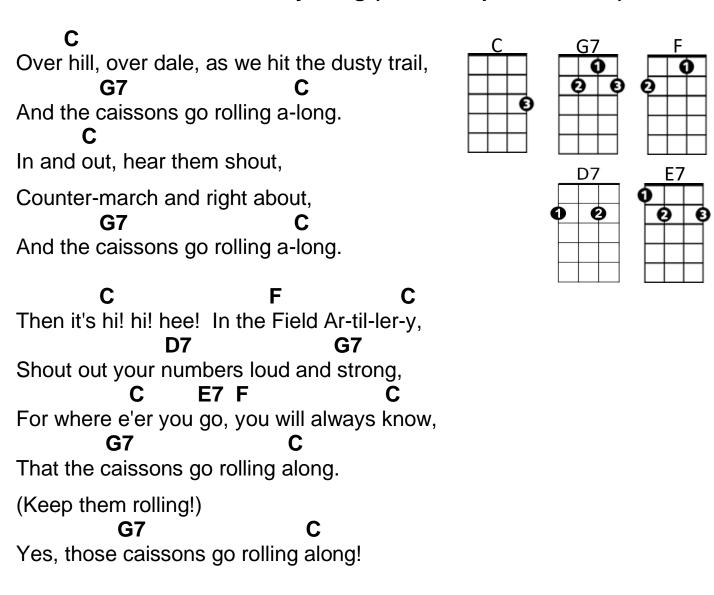
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C Intro: C Bb C (2x) Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. Bb And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old. Bb 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; **BARITONE** Bb I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.

But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.

C Bb C (repeat to fade)

0 0 Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead. G7

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



The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

,,,	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
C F March along, sing our song,	(Refrain)
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 Men in rags, m still that Army r G7 And the Army v C Faith in God, th and we'll fight v G7 And the Army C
C First to fight for the right,	(Refrain)
And to build the Nation's might, G7 C	(Keep them rol
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.	That the Army
Proud of all we have done, Fighting till the battle's won, G7 C And the Army Goes Rolling Along. Refrain:	C P
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.	B7 D
C 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	B7 Dr

And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

en who froze, met its foes,

went Rolling Along.

nen we're right,

with all our might,

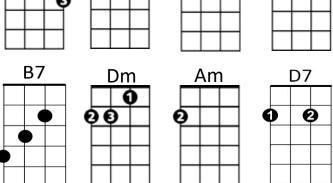
Goes Rolling Along.

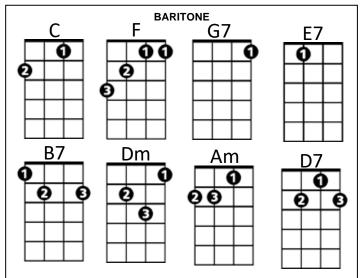
ling!)

G7

E7

Goes Rolling Along.



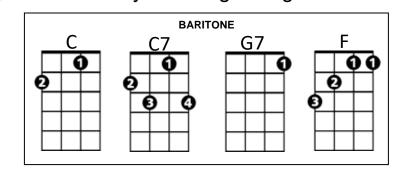


Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) Intro: C F C G F C **C7** They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road **C7** I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load **C7** Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me Instrumental verse **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 **C7** 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



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 5 4 They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road Α Ε D Bb Eb F I ain't got me nobody. I ain't carrying me no load C F G G D Α 1(7) В Α E Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me F C Bb G C D 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

Instrumental verse

1 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
4 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
5(7) 4 I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

1 Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

4 1
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

5(7) 4 1
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze

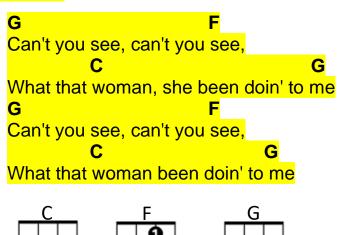
Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

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:



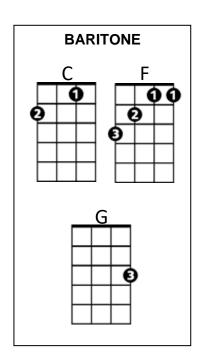
I'm gonna find me

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

(CHORUS)

G
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,

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..

FC7 FC7 G7 A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

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)

F

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

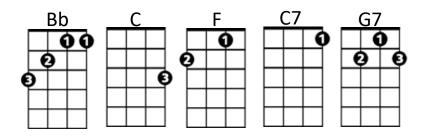
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

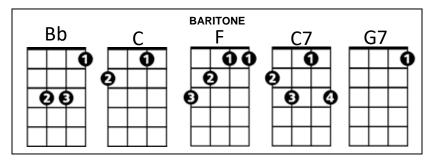
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

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

3 (

A month of nights, a year of days.

G I

Octobers drifting into Mays.

G

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

F G7 C

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.

G C

The empty sky is my best friend,

F G7 C

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

Chorus:

97 C I

Time has such a way of changing G7

A man throughout the years.

C F

And now I'm re..arranging

C D7

My life through all my tears..

C G7 C G7 D7

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

3

There never was, there couldn't be,

G F

A place in time for men like me..

G

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

G7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

FG/FC/FG

(Chorus)

3

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

F

I'm just a man with half a heart

G C

I wonder how it might have been

G7

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

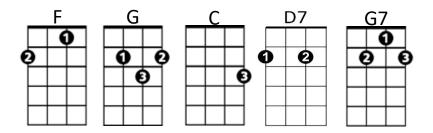
FG/FC/FG

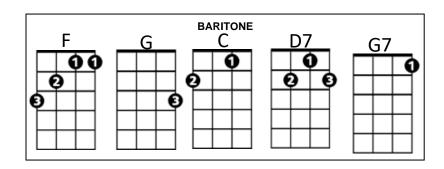
F **G**7

C

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/FG

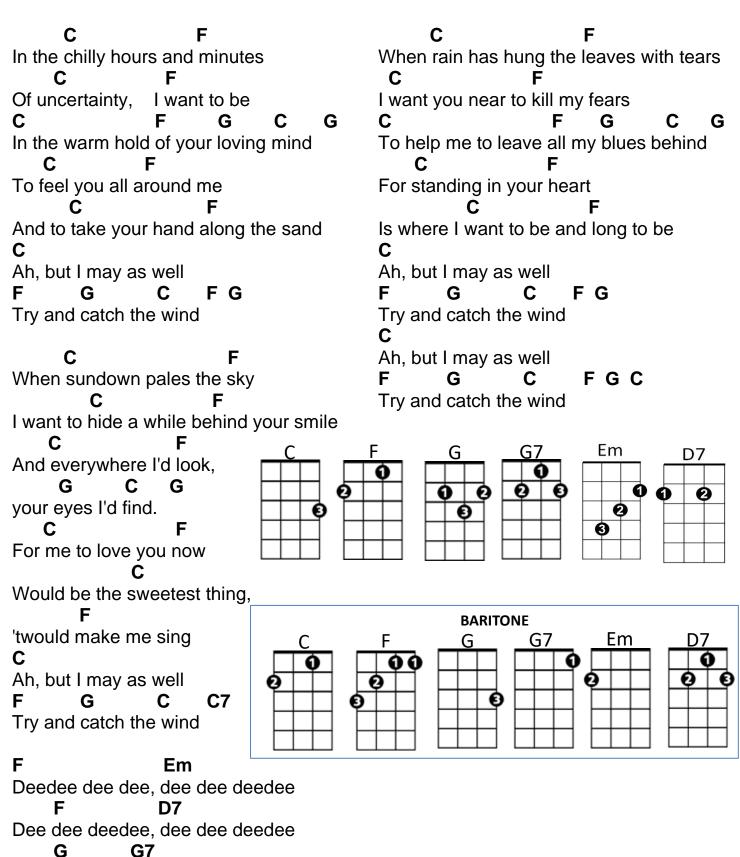




Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

16466	. ^			\sim 7
muo.		F G	C	G7

Dee de deeee



Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: G C D G D7	
G C	G C
In the chilly hours and minutes G C	When rain has hung the leaves with tears G C
Of uncertainty, I want to be G C D G D	I want you near to kill my fears G C D G D
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 G C
And to take your hand along the sand	Is where I want to be and long to be
Ah, but I may as well	G Ah, but I may as well
C D G C D Try and c atch the wind	C D G C D Try and catch the wind
G C	G Ah, but I may as well
When sundown pales the sky G C	C D G C D G Try and catch the wind
I want to hide a while behind your smile	
And everywhere I'd look,	$ \begin{array}{c c} C & D & D7 & Bm & A7 \\ \hline \end{array} $
your eyes I'd find.	000 0000
For me to love you now	
Would be the sweetest thing,	
'twould make me sing	BARITONE C D D7 Bm A7
Ah, but I may as well C D G 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	

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; 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

Centerfield

(John Fogerty)

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Am F Αm 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 Dm Cold - as - ice -Closing the door You know that you are Am E7 Ddim You leave the world behind Cold - as - ice -As cold as ice to me You're digging for gold E7 Ddim Am Cmaj7 Cold - as - ice -Yet throwing away (Fade out) end with Am Dm A fortune in feelings Am F **E7** But someday you'll pay CΔ7 Bari Am 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

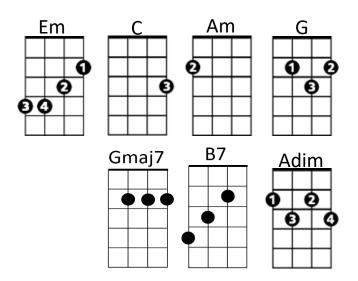
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

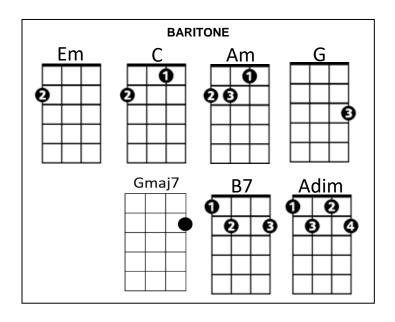
Em B7 Adim

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

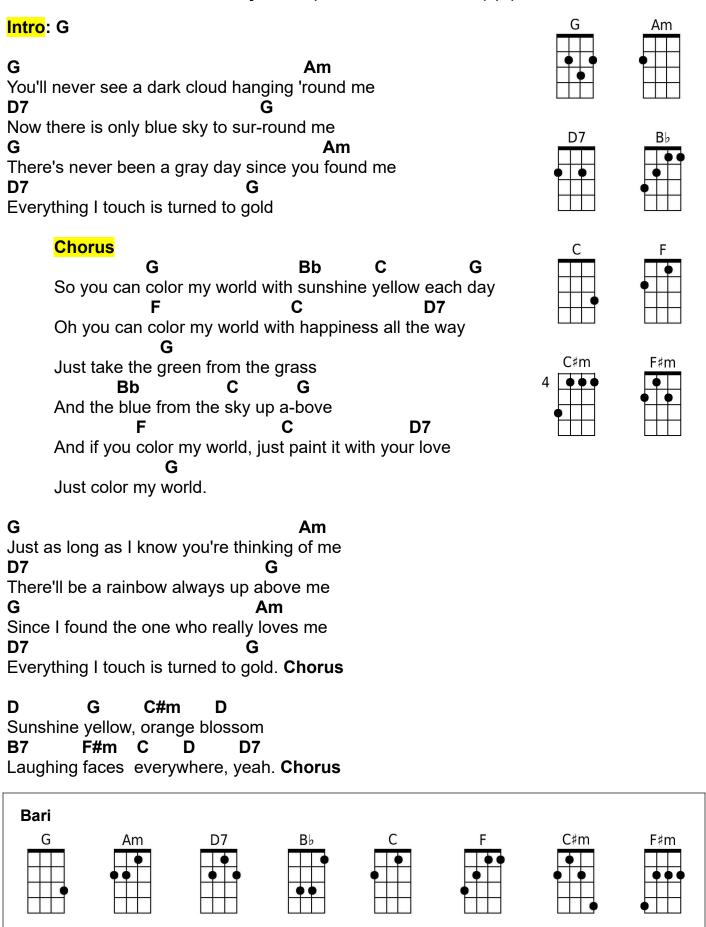
Em B7 Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



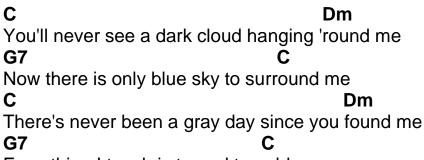


Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)



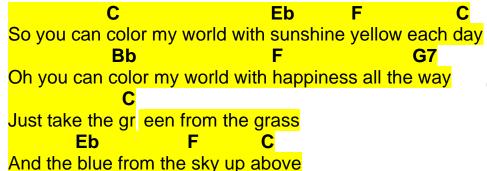
Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C



Everything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus:



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

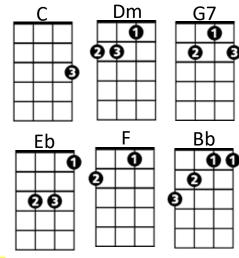
Just color my world

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)

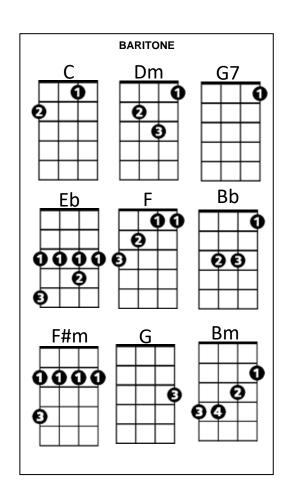


Bm

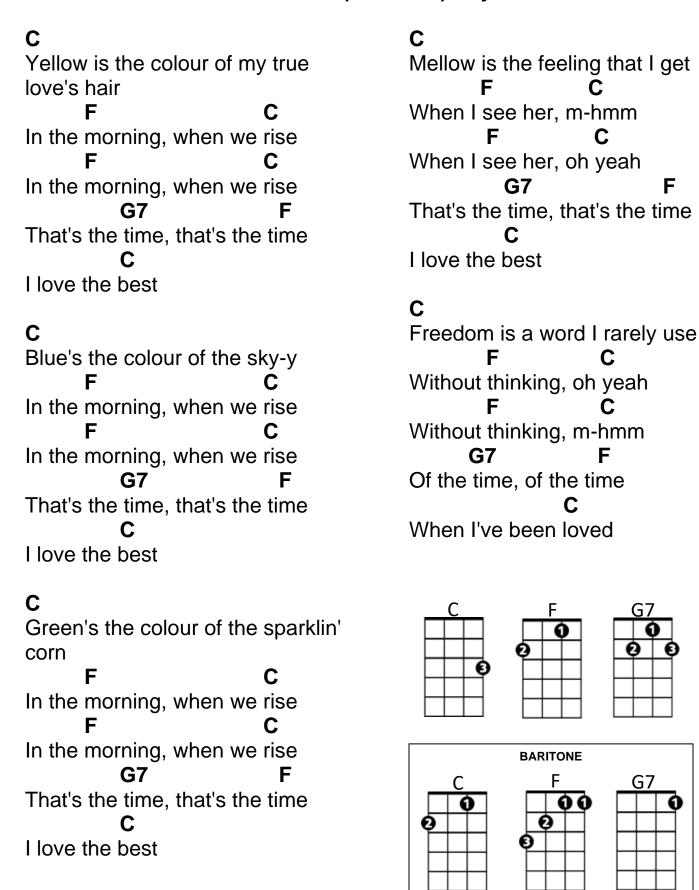
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F#m

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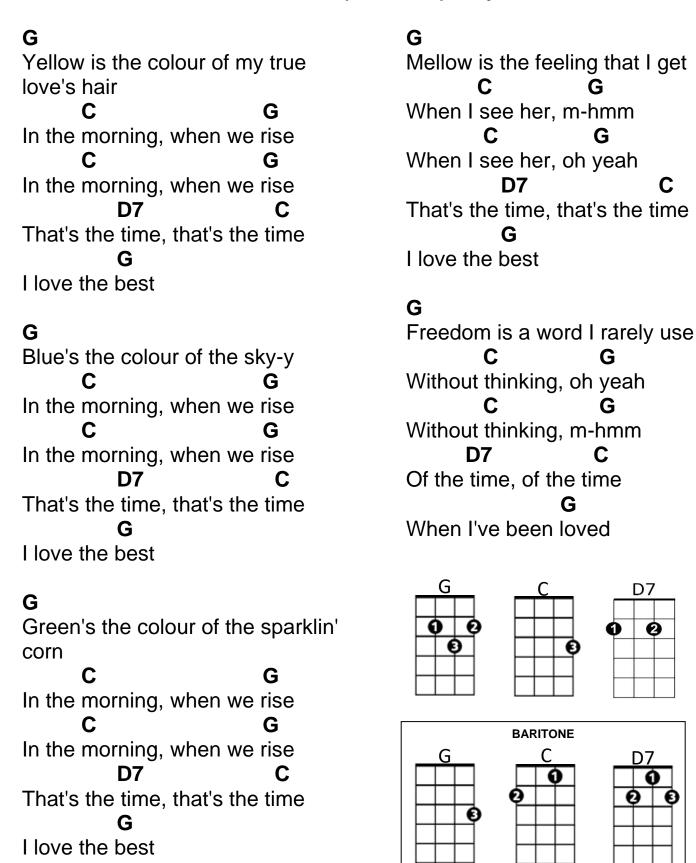


Colours (Donovan) Key C



G7

Colours (Donovan) Key G



D7

Ø

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

1 Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best
1 Blue's the colour of the sky-y 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4
That's the time, that's the time 1
I love the best
1 Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 4 1
In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best

1	
Mellow is the feeling that	I get
4 1	
When I see her, m-hmm	
4 1	
When I see her, oh yeah	
5(7)	4
That's the time, that's the	time
1	
I love the best	

1
Freedom is a word I rarely use
4
1
Without thinking, oh yeah

4 1
Without thinking, m-hmm
5(7) 4
Of the time, of the time
1
When I've been loved

1	4	5(7)
Α	D7	Е
Bb	Eb	F
В	Е	F#
С	F	G
D	G	Α
Е	Α	В
F	Bb	С
G	С	D

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-Spa	ngled Banner b Dm	oring hither, C G
The home of the brave and the fre - e D D G		O'er Columbia D	a's true sons le 1	t it wave D7 G
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, C D G		May the wrea	ths they have v	won never wither G
A world offers homage to thee. G7 C		Nor its stars of	cease to shine of G7	on the brave C
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, F G		May the servi	ce united ne'er F G	sever,
When Liberty's form stands in view C C7 F		С	eir colors so tru C7 F	
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C		Dm	d Navy forever, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G7 C		G	for the red, wh	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! G G7 C		G	for the red, wh	С
When borne by the red , white, and blue! C7 F			for the red, wh	
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G C		Dm	d Navy forever, G	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue!	C	Three cheers F	for the red, wh	ite, and blue! ARITONE F
C G C When war winged it's wide desolations, F Dm C G		9	9	9
And threatened the land to deform D D7 G				•
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	•			9
When so proudly she bore her brave crew C C7 F	D7	G7	D7	G7
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C	0 0	9 9	0	
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G7 C			0 €	,
The boast of the red, white, and blue! G G C				
The boast of the red, white, and blue! C7 F	C7	Dm Dm	C7	Dm 0
With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G C The boast of the red, white, and blue!		9 8	0 0	9 9
The boast of the rea, 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',

G

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

NC G Am G

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

C

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

F

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

We got all night to set the world right.

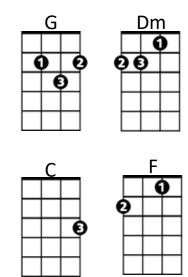
Dm G (

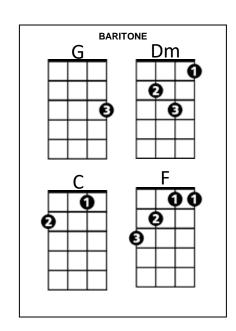
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

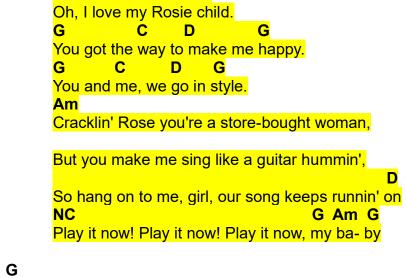
Outro: C F G C

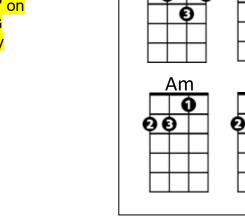




Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D D Αm Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board. 0 6 We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go, Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know, I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady! G Hitchin' on a twilight train. Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long, Maybe a song, to sing when I want. Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune. **Chorus:** C G Oh, I love my Rosie child.





BARITONE

We got all night to set the world right.

Am

D

G

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

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

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

Outro: G C D G

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F F I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale F She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail Bb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal C F No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for F Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong Bb I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't m ake a color Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love (whistle/kazoo verse and chorus) At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt blue, but sienna Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise C Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep (Chorus) lookin' round **BARITONE** (Chorus) Crayola doesn't make it 0 O (Chorus) Bdim Bdim No color to draw my love

❷

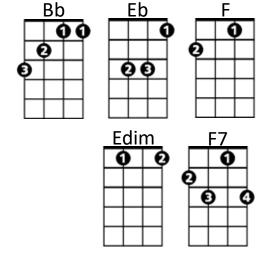
Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

Bb I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale She said I can not cure you but here's something you Bb Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail could do Eb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal F Bb No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for Bb long Bb Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now Rh But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise Eb I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Bb Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love Crayola doesn't make a color Bb At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green Bb And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Bb Eb And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight little end of

blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



(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

Bb Bb

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

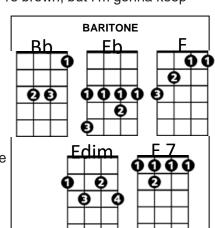
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love



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

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.

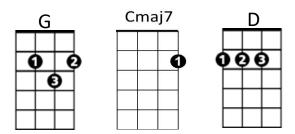
(Chorus)

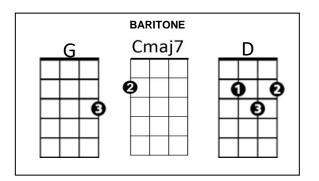
REPEAT 1st verse

(Chorus)

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away.

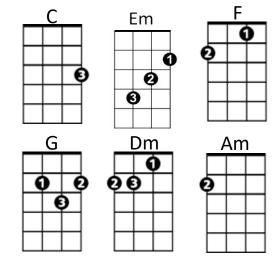




Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C



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



Chorus:

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

C G Am G F C

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

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

Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

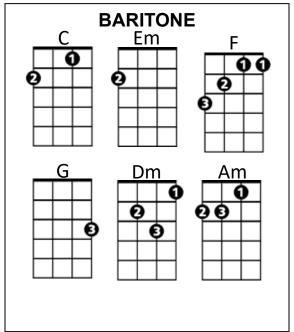
Reprise:

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

C Em F C
And when I'm returning from so far away
Em F C
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



(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F



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

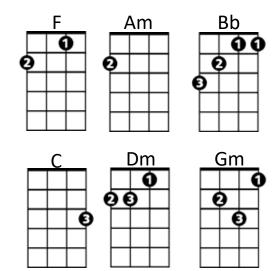
Am Bb F

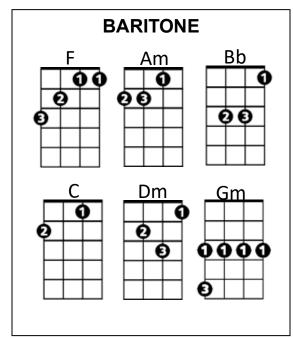
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Am Bb F

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

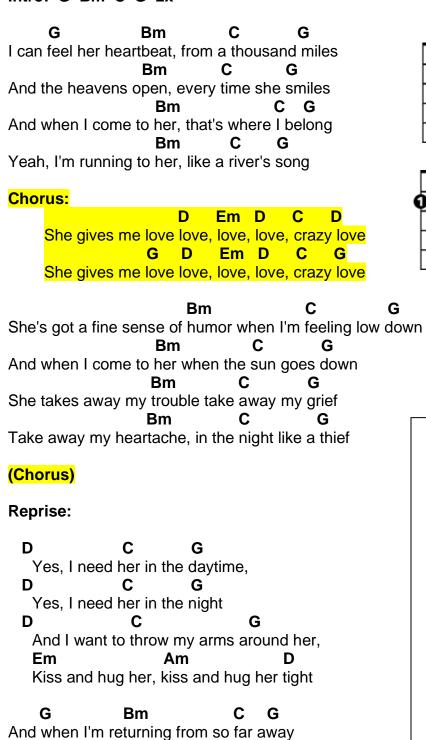
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade





Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G





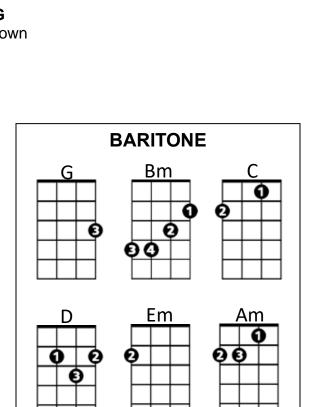
She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

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

G

Bm

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



Bm

0000

Em

Ø

0

000

Αm

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Cruel Summer

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

Intro:	Am	G	F	G	2 X

Am Hot summer streets F G G And the pavements are burning I sit around Am G Trying to smile Am G F G F But the air is so heavy and dry Am Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? Things I can't understand It's too close for comfort This heat has got right out of hand

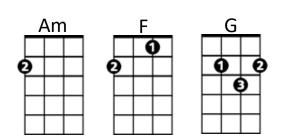
CHORUS

Am F G F Am
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
F G F
Leaving me here on my own
Am F G
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Am
Now you've g one

G F G

Am G F G (2X)

F G Am G F G So I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

F G F You're not the only one

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)
Am F G F

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

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

(Repeat to fade)

Am F G

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

F Am F G F

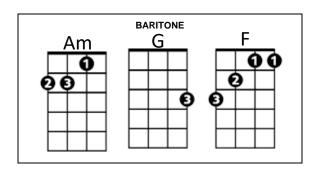
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

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



Cruel Summer

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

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

Dm C Hot summer streets C Bb C Dm And the pavements are burning I sit around Dm Trying to smile Dm C Bb C Bb But the air is so heavy and dry Bb Dm C Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? 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

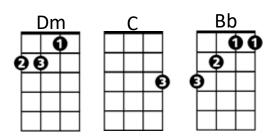
And I'm on my own

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 meeeeeee ... 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)

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

(Repeat to fade)

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

Dm Bb C Bb

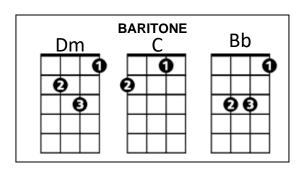
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

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

Dm Bb C Bb

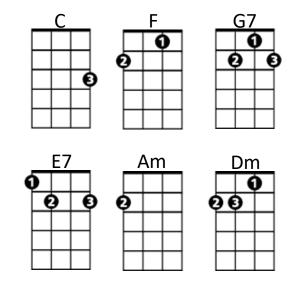
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

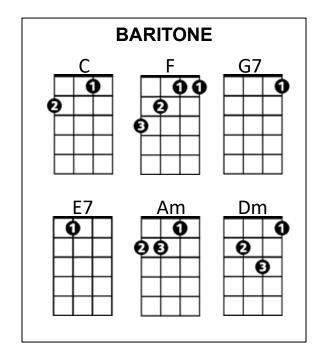


Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)

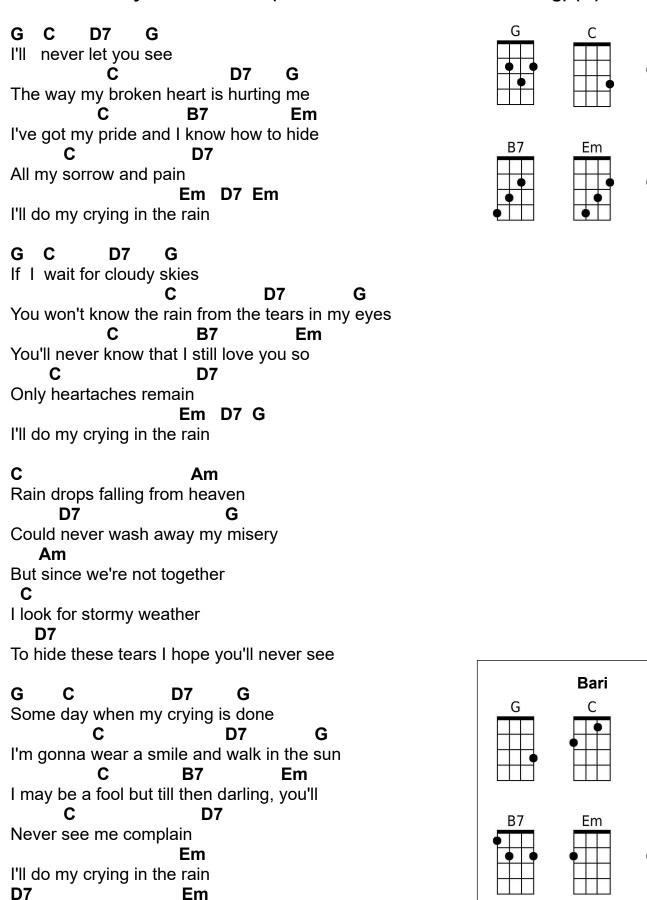


I'll do my crying in the rain





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



I'll do my crying in the rain

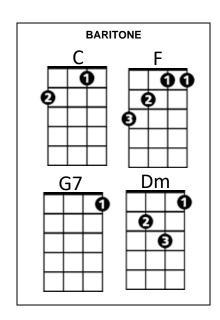
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C C My grandpa he's ninety-five He keeps on dancing he's still alive My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put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

(Chorus)



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)

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 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: 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)

BARITONE

Well come on darlin' don't you look that way Don't know when you smile I've got to say You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight 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 **D7**

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

(Chorus)

=====

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

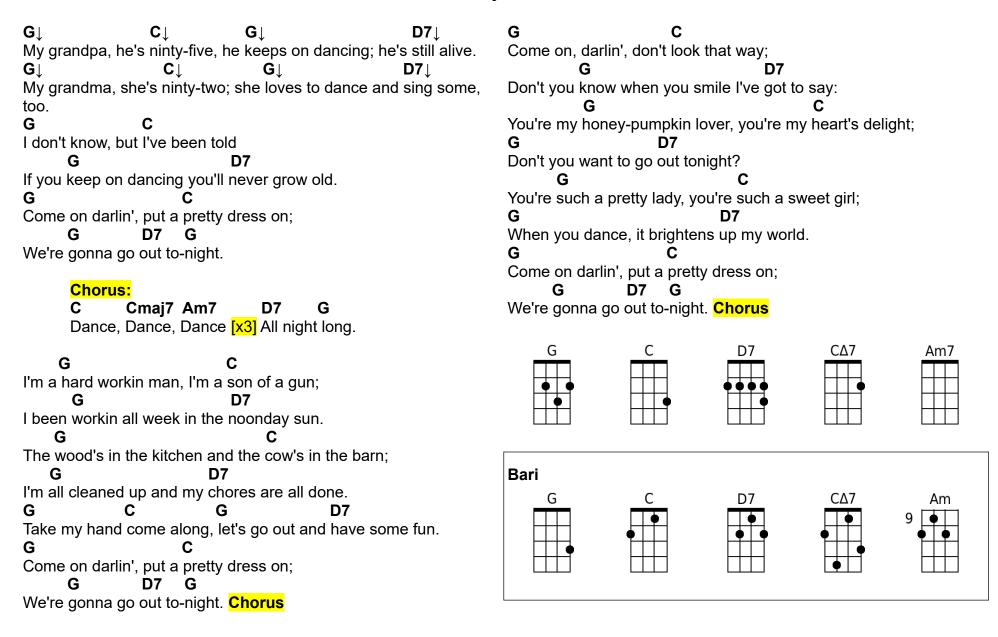
Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

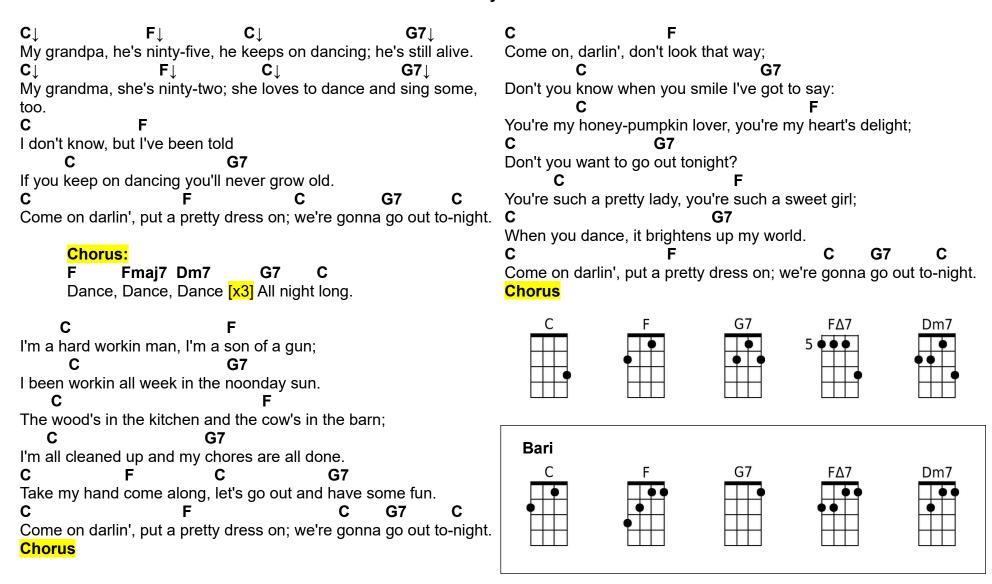
DDUUD

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.

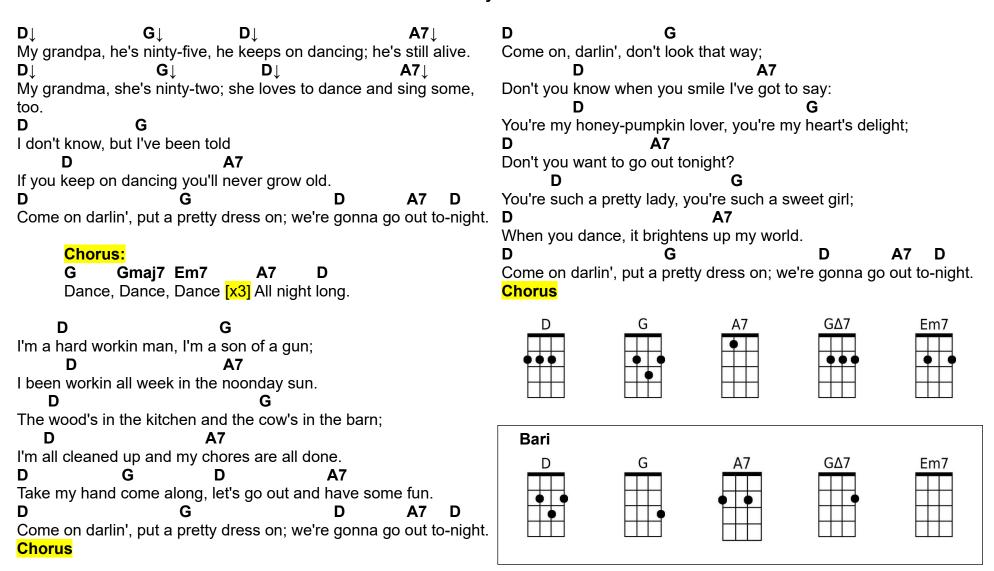
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



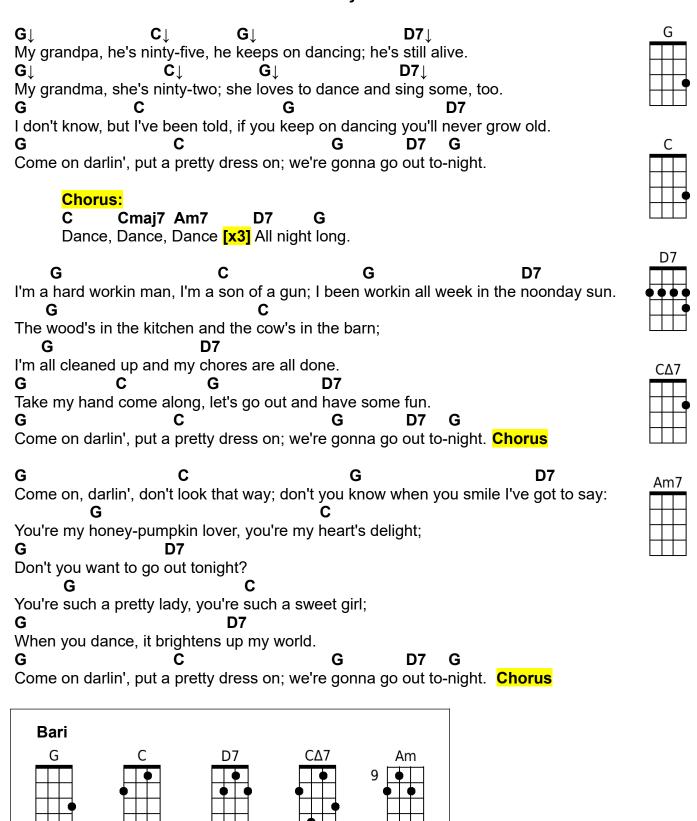
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



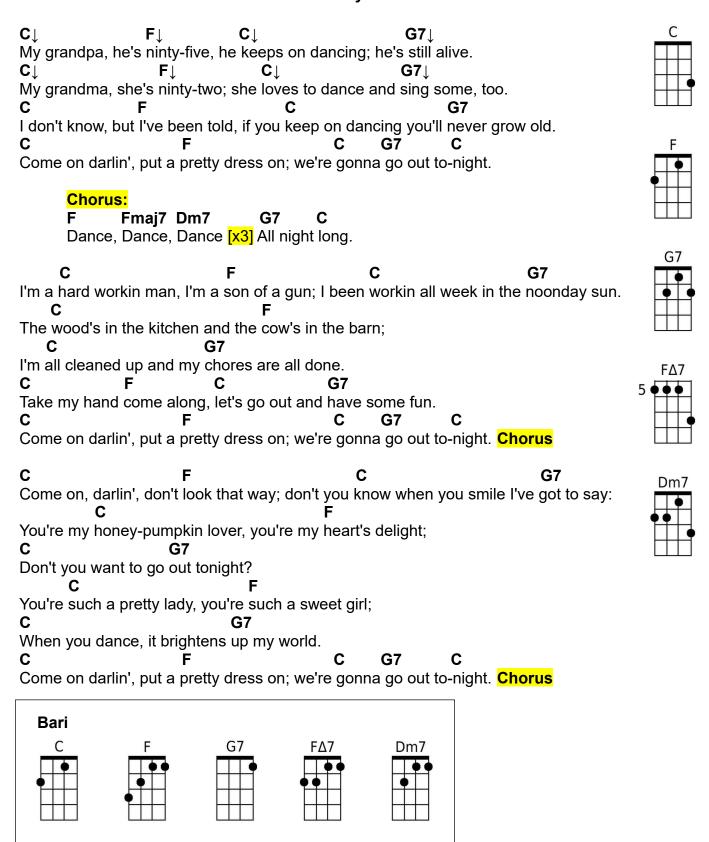
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



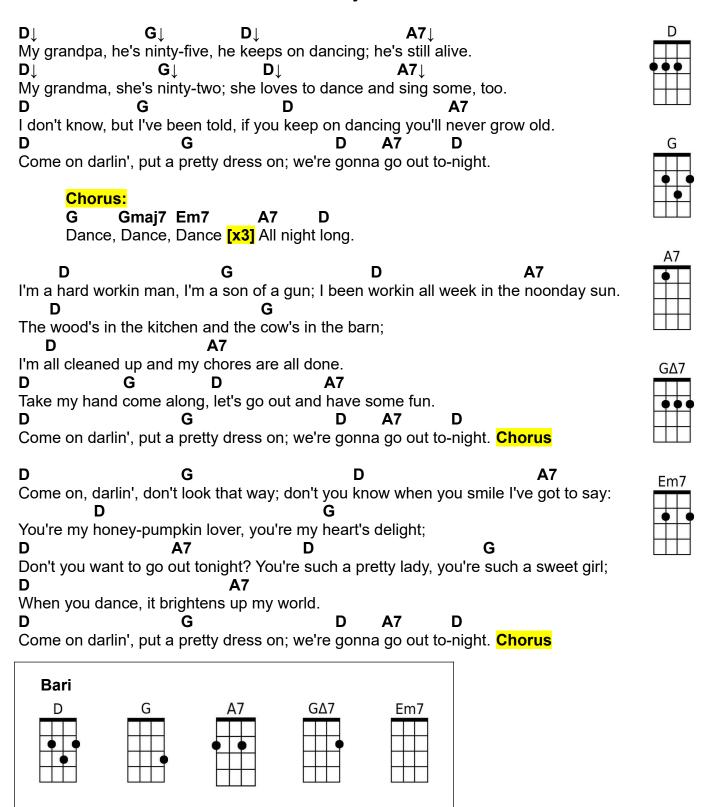
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



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



Dm

D7

Ø

Intro: C

D7

C What a day for Dm What a day for C And I'm lost in a Dm	G7 a daydreamir A7 a daydream G7	·		C
Dreamin' bout r	ny bundle of j	Joy		
F It's one of t F I'm blowin' D7	D7 f time ain't rea D7 those days fo D7 the day to tal my face on s	r takin' a v C ke a walk i	valk outsion A7 in the sun G7	1
С	A7			
I been havin' a Dm	G7	4		
I been dreamin	since i woke	up today		
It's starring me		t dream		•
Dm 'Cause she's th	e one that ma	_	37 eel this wa	ау
F	D7 f time is pass D7 are less abou D7	C		A7 I've got A7
Tomorrow	I'll pay the du	es for dro	pping my	load

A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

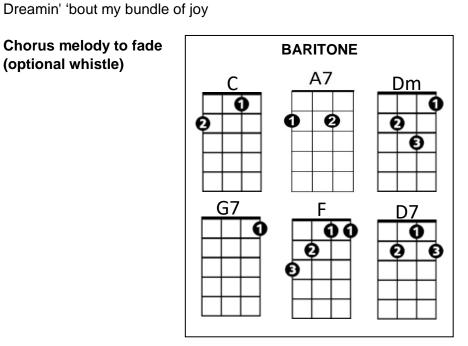
D7 A7 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7 A7** A daydream will last along into the night **D7 A7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years C **A7** What a day for a daydream **G7** Dm Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy C **A7**

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

And I'm lost in a daydream

G7

Dm



Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Am

D7

Intro: G

Am What a G And I'm Am	E7 day for a daydream D7 day for a daydreamin E7 lost in a daydream D7 n' bout my bundle of	·	G • •
C An Dim		G or takin' a walk G ke a walk in th	e E7 coutside E7 ne sun 07
Am	E7 navin' a sweet dream D7 dreamin' since I woke		
lt's star Am	ring me and my swee	D7	his way
C I co C To A7	A7 d even if time is pass A7 culdn't care less abou A7 morrow I'll pay the du bie in the face for bei	G ut the dues yo G ues for droppir D7	t E7 u say I've got E7 ng my load

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

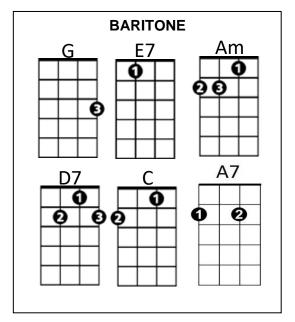
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

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

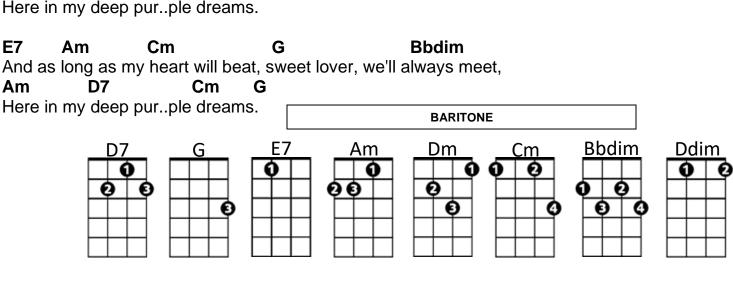
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade

(optional whistle)



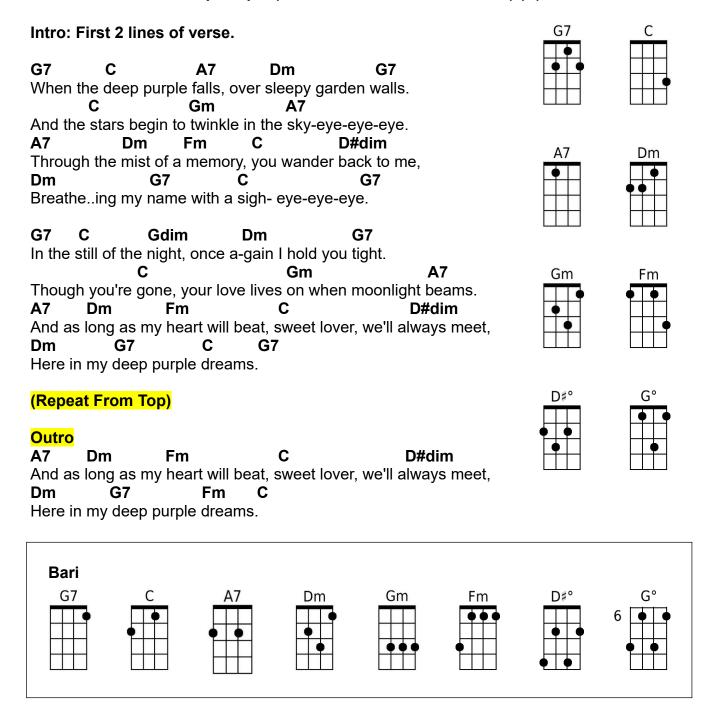
Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) **D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye. **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** Cm G 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 **D7** 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.



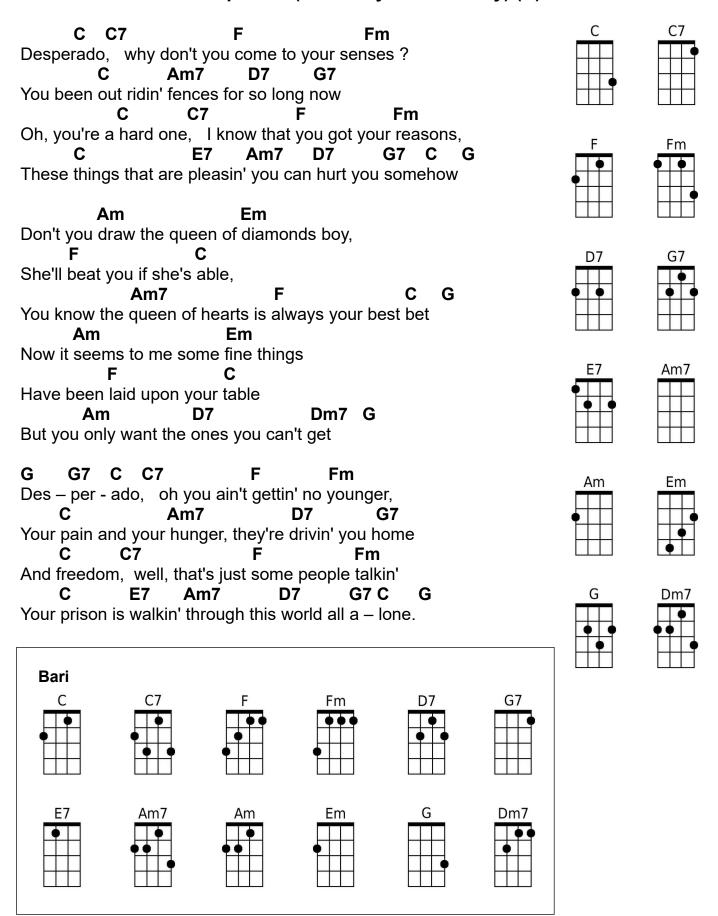
E7

Am

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

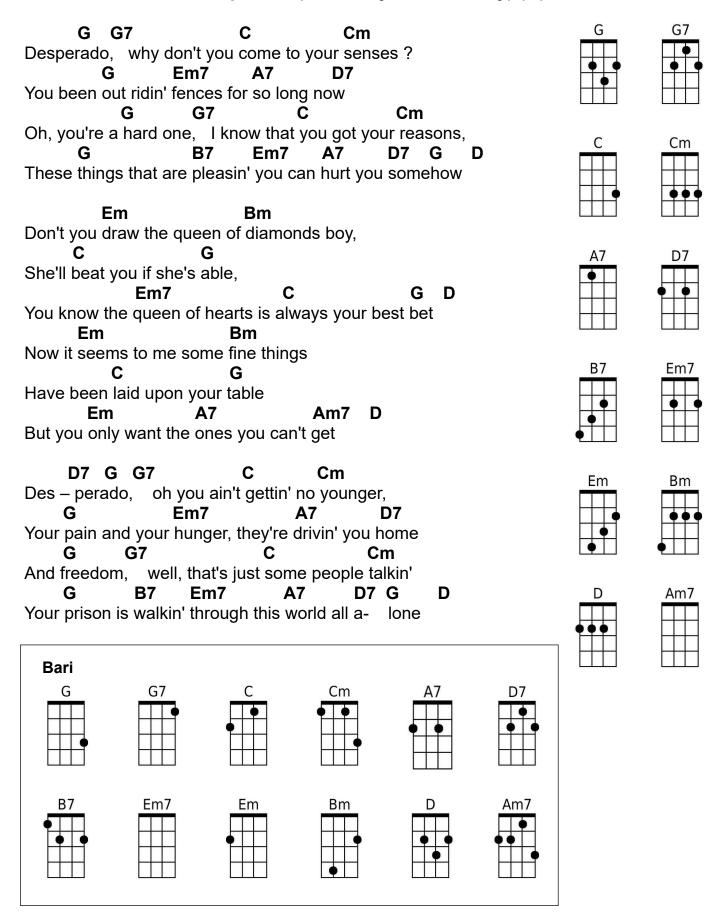


Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



Am	Em							
Don't your feet get cold in th	e winter time	∍?						
F	C							
The sky won't snow and the	sun won't sh	nine						
Am7 F	С	G						
It's hard to tell the night time	from the da	У						
Am Em								
You're losin' all your highs a	nd lows							
F C	Dm7	G						
Ain't it funny how the feelin'	goes away							
G7 C C7	F	Fm						
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to y	our senses	;					
C Am	D7	G7						
Come down from your fence	s, open the	gate						
C C7	F	Fm						
It may be rainin', but there		•						
C E7 Ar		Dm7						
You better let somebody love	•							
C E7 Ar	n Dm	7 G7	С	С	C7	F	Fm	C
You better let somebody love	e vou before	it's too-oo	late)				

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



Em		Bm					
Don't your feet	get cold in the	ne winter t	time ?				
C		G					
The sky won't	snow and the	sun won'	't shine				
Em7	С		G D				
It's hard to tell	the night time	e from the	day				
Em	Bm		-				
You're losin' al	l your highs a	ind lows					
С	G	Ar	n7 D				
Ain't it funny he	ow the feelin'	goes awa	ay				
D7 G G	9 7	С	Cm	1			
D7 G ODes - perado,		•					
	why don't y	•					
Des - perado,	why don't y Em	ou come t	to your ser D7				
Des - perado, G	why don't y Em om your fenc	ou come t	to your ser D7				
Des - perado, G Come down fro	why don't y Em om your fence G7	ou come t A7 es, open t C	to your ser D7 he gate Cm	ises			
Des - perado, G Come down fro G	why don't y Em om your fence G7	ou come to the com	to your ser D7 he gate Cm	ises			
Des - perado, G Come down fro G It may be raining	why don't y Em om your fence G7 n', but there B7 E	ou come to the com	to your ser D7 he gate Cm ow a-bove	ises			
Des - perado, G Come down fro G It may be rainin G	why don't y Em om your fence G7 n', but there B7 E	ou come to the com	to your ser D7 he gate Cm ow a-bove	ises	G G7	C Cm (G
Des - perado, G Come down fro G It may be rainin G You better let s	why don't y Em om your fence G7 n', but there B7 E somebody lov B7 En	ou come to A7 es, open to C 's a rainboto m C 'e you,	to your ser D7 he gate Cm ow a-bove G Am7	you G		C Cm (G

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

C C7	F	Fm	G	7 C C	7	F	Fm		
Desperado, why don	't you come to y	our senses ?	Des - pe	erado, w	hy don't	you come t	to your senses	;	
	.m7 D7	G7	Ċ	;	•	Åm D7	. G7		
You been out ridin' fe	ences for so long	now	Come d	own fro	m your fe	ences, oper	n the gate		
C	C7 F	Fm			C7	F	Fm		
Oh, you're a hard on	e, I know that yo	ou got your reasons,	It may b	e rainin	', but the	ere's a raint	ow above you	J	
C	E7 Am7	D7 G7 C G	•	С	E7	Am	F C Dm7		
These things that are	e pleasin' you ca	n hurt you somehow	You bet	ter let s	omebody	love you,			
-				С	E7		Dm7 G7	C C C	7 F Fm C
Am	Em		You bet	ter let s	omebody	love you b	efore it's too-c	o late	
Don't you draw the q	ueen of diamond	ds boy,	C		C7	E	<u>Fm</u>	D7	G7
F	С				_				
She'll beat you if she	;'s able,			$\dashv \vdash$	↓ ↓₽				
Am7	F	C G		⊣ ⊢	+++	$\mathbf{Q}_{\perp \perp \perp \perp}$	\rightarrow	9	0 6
You know the queen	of hearts is always	ays your best bet		● _	Ш		Q		
Am	Em	F C							
		have been laid upon your tab	e \square	\neg					
Am	D7	Dm7 G							D 7
But you only want the	e ones you can't	get	<u>E7</u>	, <u>A</u> i	<u>n7</u>	<u>Am</u>	<u>Em</u>	<u>G</u>	Dm7
			Q	! Ш					
G7 C C7		^F m	0 0	∍ □	$oldsymbol{ o}$	5	0	0 0	99
Des - perado, oh you	•				\Box	\Box	9	Θ	
		7 G7		1	\top	HH	60	+T $+$	H
Your pain and your h	iunger, they're d			1	+	HH	Y Y 	+	H
C C7	F	Fm		, LT					
And freedom, well, th		_				BARIT	ONE		
C E7	Am7 D7		C	(7	F	Fm	D7	G7
Your prison is walkin	through this wo	orld all a - Ione	10		Ó	00	000	0	
A	F		6	6	Ť	9	YYY	9 6	
Am Danit way fact act	Em	tion o 0		6	10		\Box	4 4	\vdash
Don't your feet get co	old in the winter	ume ?		५	' 9 '	₽	€	HHH	\square
The sky won't snow a	ond the oun won	't chino		↓ →	\perp	\square	\square	$\sqcup \sqcup \sqcup$	
Am7 F	and the Sun won	C G		J Ш					
It's hard to tell the nig	aht time from the	0 0	E7	. Ar	n7	Am	Em	G	Dm7
	Em	day	O	1 (Ó				
You're losin' all your					-T	\rightarrow	\square	HH	100
F		m7 G	- -	စုစ္	_	96	9	HH	0
Ain't it funny how the	_	_	- - -	┨┝┼	↓ Ø	\square		∐	
7 mire it idinity flow tile	100mi good awa	^y		ł 	\bot	\square			
				1	1 1				

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

G G7 C Cm	D7 G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?	Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G Em7 A7 D7	G Em A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now	Come down from your fences, open the gate
G G7 C Cm	G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D	It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you G B7 Em C G Am7
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow	You better let somebody love you,
	G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm (
Em Bm	You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,	<u>C C7 F Fm D7 G7</u>
She'll beat you if she's able,	
Em7 C G D	
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet	
Em Bm C G	
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table	
Em A7 Am7 D	E7 Ave 7 Ave 6 Dve 7
But you only want the ones you can't get	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
D7 G G7 C Cm	
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, G Em7 A7 D7	
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home	
G G7 C Cm	
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'	
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D	BARITONE D7 G7
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	
It's hard to tell the night time from the day	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
Em Bm	
You're losin' all your highs and lows	
C Ğ Am7 D	
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away	▗▗ ▗ ▗▗▗ ▗▗ ▗
	

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 -

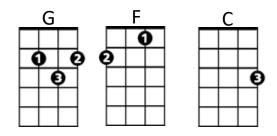
G F C

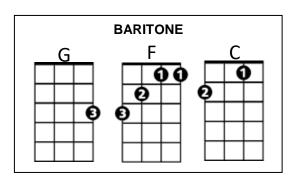
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

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 F C G C
CHORUS:	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House
C G7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? C C7 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? F G C F Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? C G C Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	G C G C To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent D D7 G7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of Boom, boom! (CHORUS)
G C G C Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side F C G C Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar G C G C Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing D D7 G7 But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing (CHORUS)	D7 G C (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night D7 G C (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
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?	A7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7
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 C 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?	C G D G 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)
D G 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)	A7 D G (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 A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
BARITONE G D C A A7 D7 G7 G D C A A7 D7 G7	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) 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? 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 Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lo	nnie Donegan) (Original 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?	G D G D G The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" C G D G Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker D G D G Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell A A7 (mumble like toothless) His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well
G D7 C	D7 G D7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
9 9.	Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? C C C
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?	Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back?
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?
G D G D G One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed C G D G Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars	G D G D G When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room C G D G 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
A A7 D7 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"	A A7 D7 He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea"
G Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? G G G7	G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G 7
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? C D G C	If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? C D C
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?
G D BARITONE C G7	On the bed -post o - ver – night!

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

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

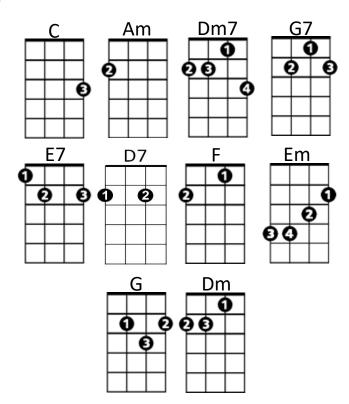
C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G

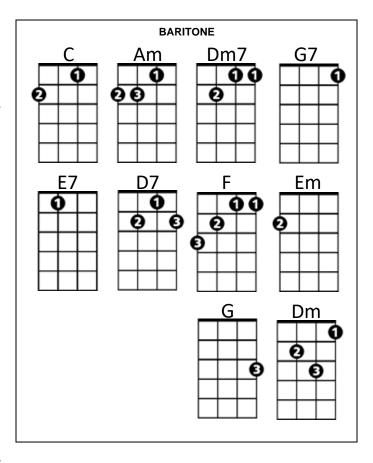
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

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

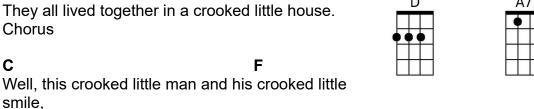
Dm7 C Am **G7** I didn't mean to treat you bad Dm Am Didn't know just what I had Am C Am D7 But honey now I do - o Em And don't it make my brown eyes, Em Don't it make my brown eyes G Don't it make my brown eyes blue.





C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

Don't Let The Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers) (C) (Note Chord Change) 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. 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. **A7** 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 Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it... drown. My roof's got a hole in it... C My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown. 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



Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little

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.

G

bat,

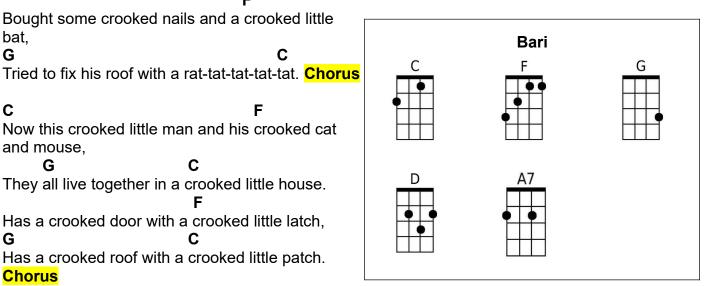
G

C

crooked mile.

and mouse, G

Chorus



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

G

and I might drown.

G

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

D

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)

ì

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 [°]

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.

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

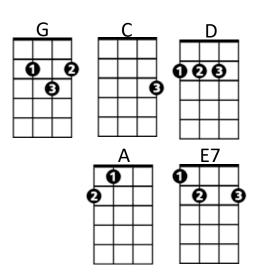
A D

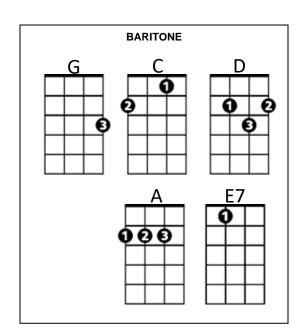
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **E7**

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 G Am F

Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world
C G Em F

She took the midnight train going any - where
C G Am F

Just a city boy, born and raised in south Detroit
C G Em F

He took the midnight train going any - where

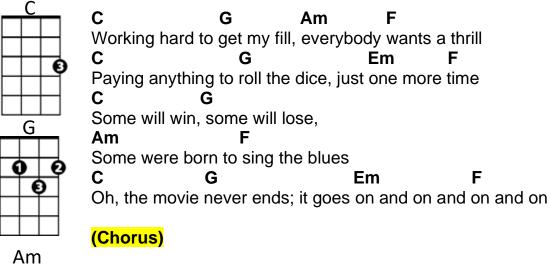
C G Am F / C G Em F

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

Chorus:

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

CGAmF/CGEmF



C G Am F / C G Em F

Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade

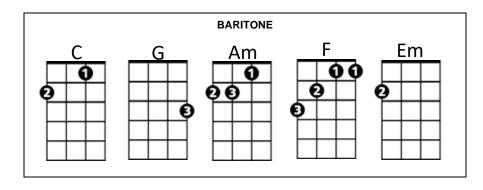
C G Am F

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

Streetlight people

Em

€0



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

D	C	G	(4x)
$\boldsymbol{\smile}$	$\mathbf{\circ}$	\mathbf{c}	

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

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)

C G

All I want is to see you smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

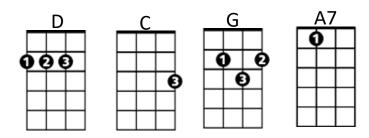
 C

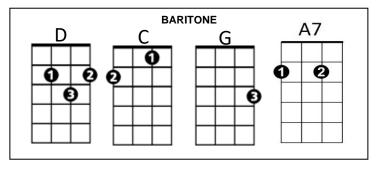
I know you don't believe that it's true **A7**

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

) 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 (

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

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

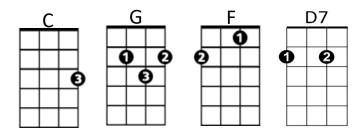
C

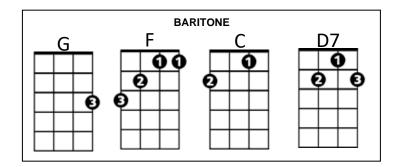
D7

I never meant any harm to you

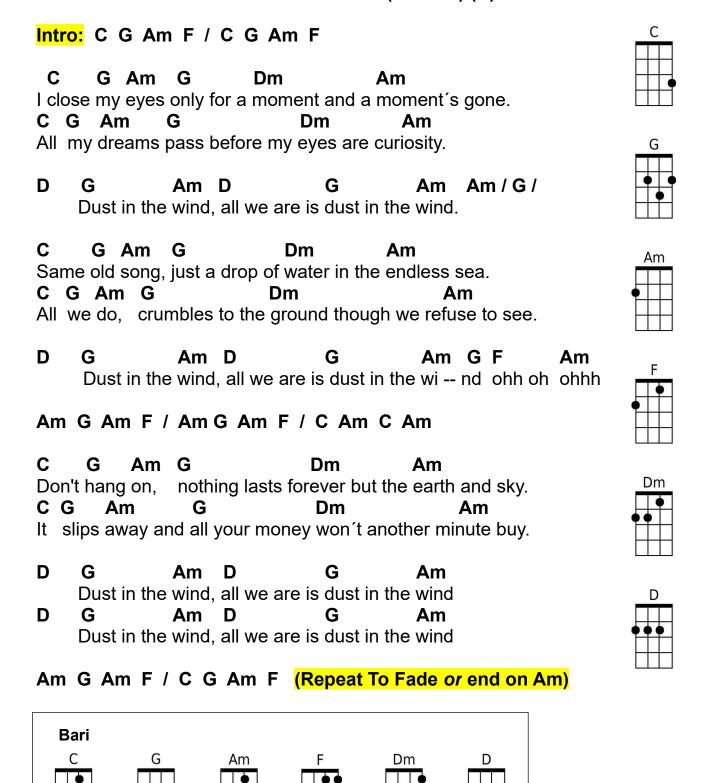
(Chorus) 2x

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

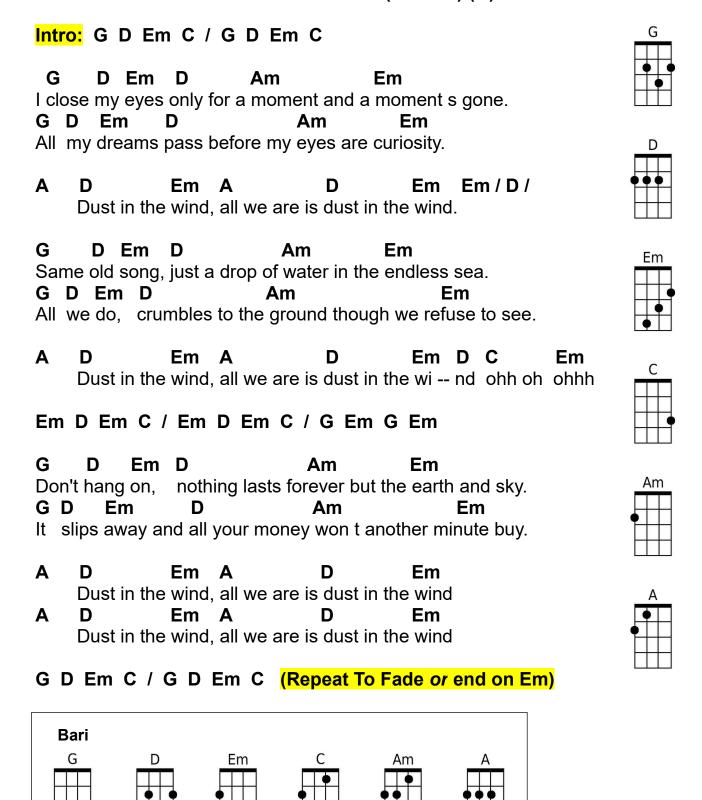




Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)



Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (G)



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)

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

C G Am G Dm Am

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

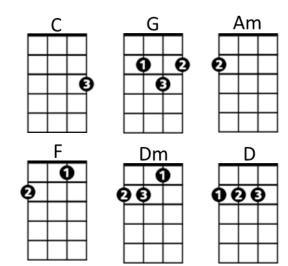
D G Am D G Am

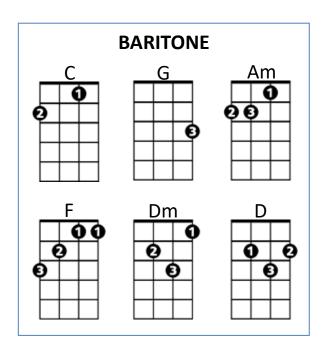
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am

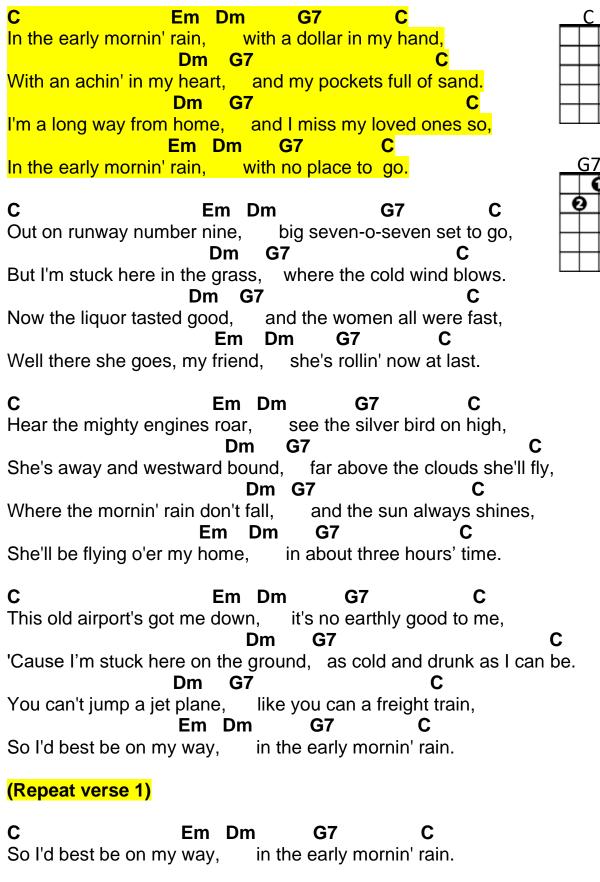
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

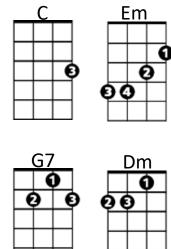
Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)

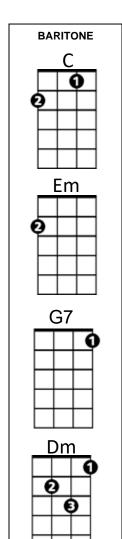




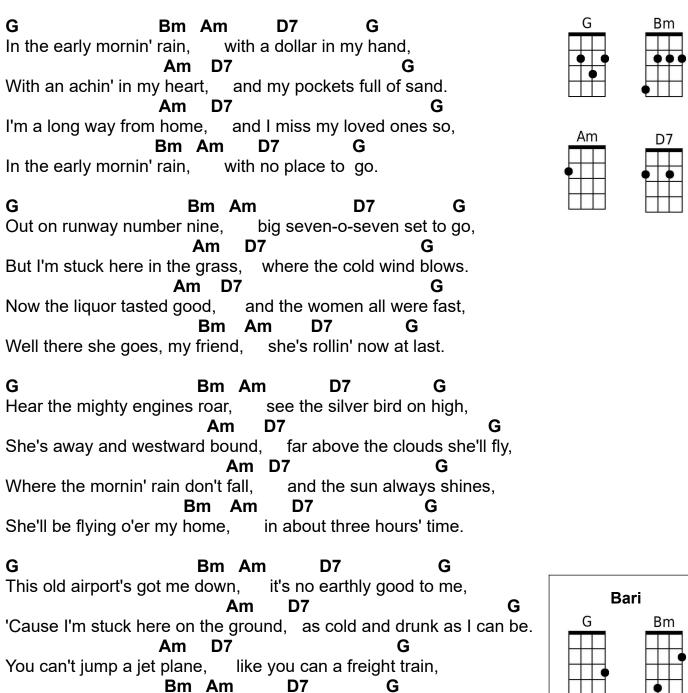
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)







Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

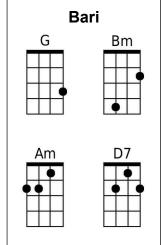


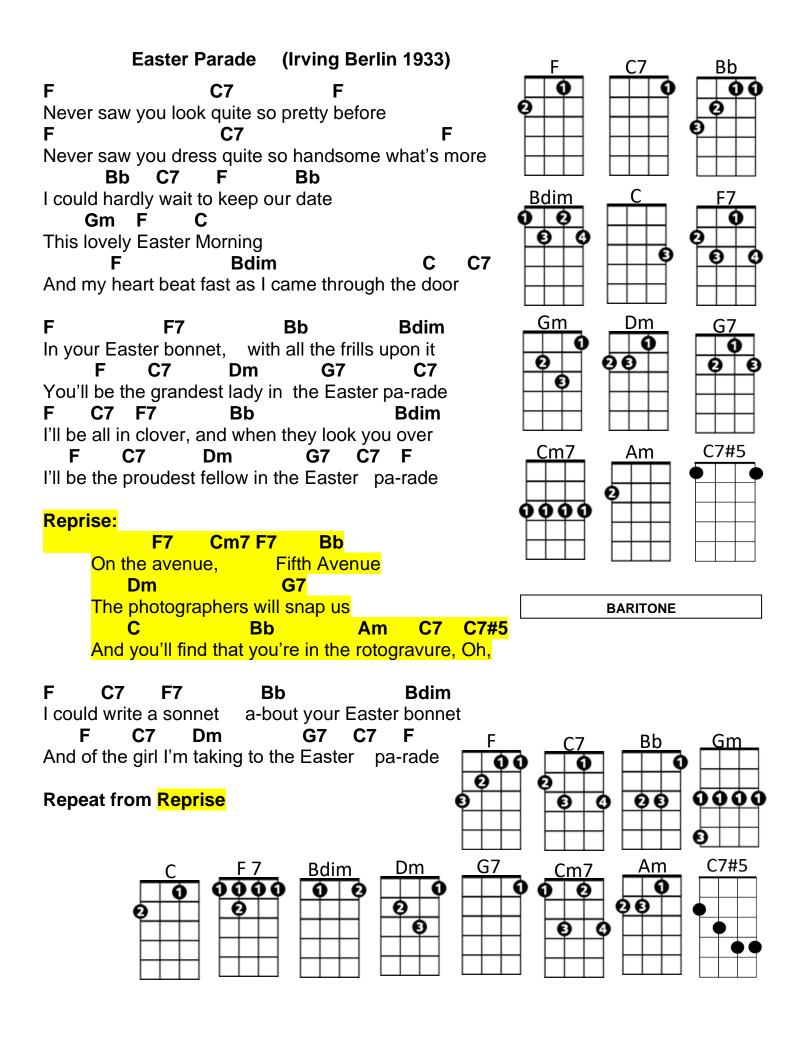
in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat Verse 1)

So I'd best be on my way,

G Bm Am D7 G
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.





Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7

_		
Cmai	7	47
Ulliai	•	 ¬,,

How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7

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

Cmaj7 A7

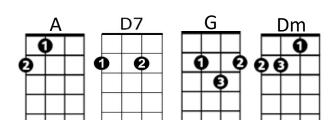
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7

How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7

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



0 €

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm

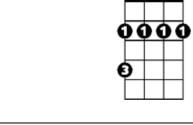
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7

Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7

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



Em

Ø

0

Bm

Cmai7 A7

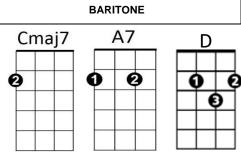
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7

You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7

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 D

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

Em A D Em A D

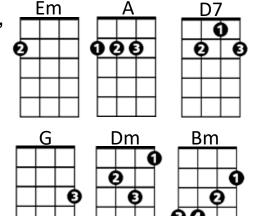
Come on ea - sy to give in - ea - sy to say no

Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no. **Em A D Em A D**

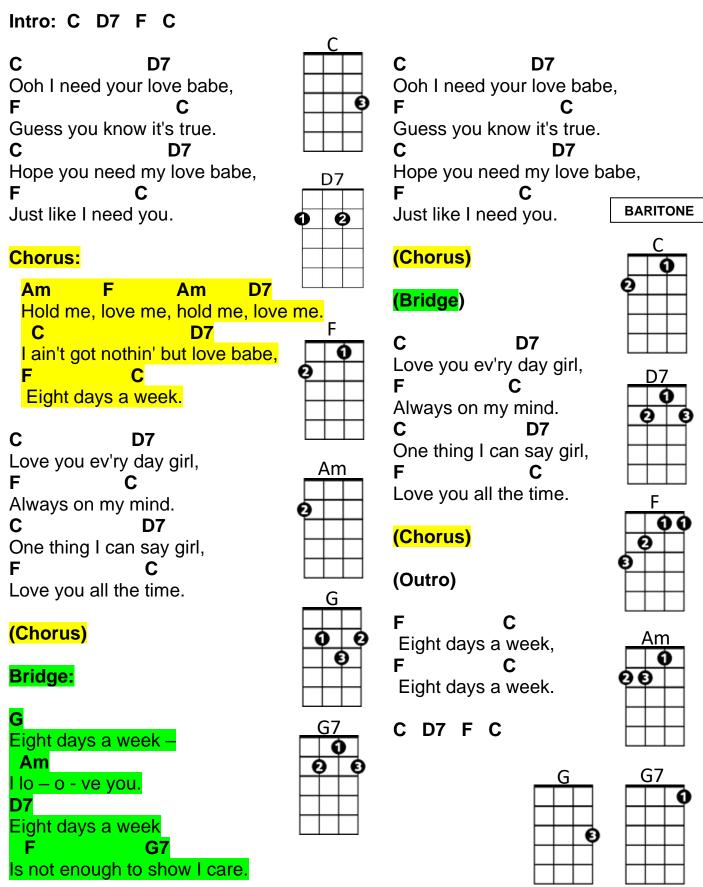
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)

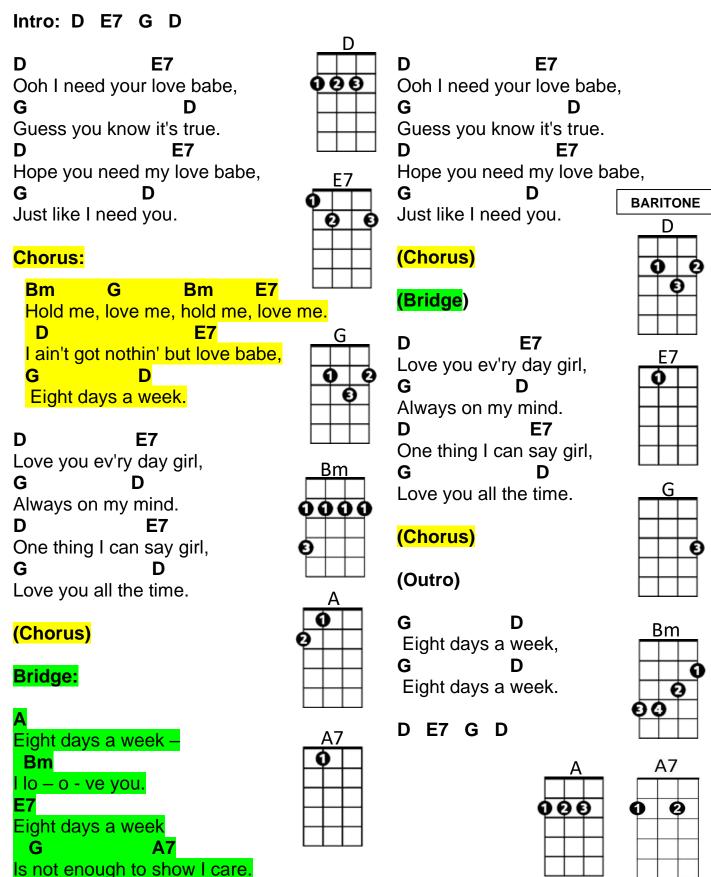
Much too easy to say no...



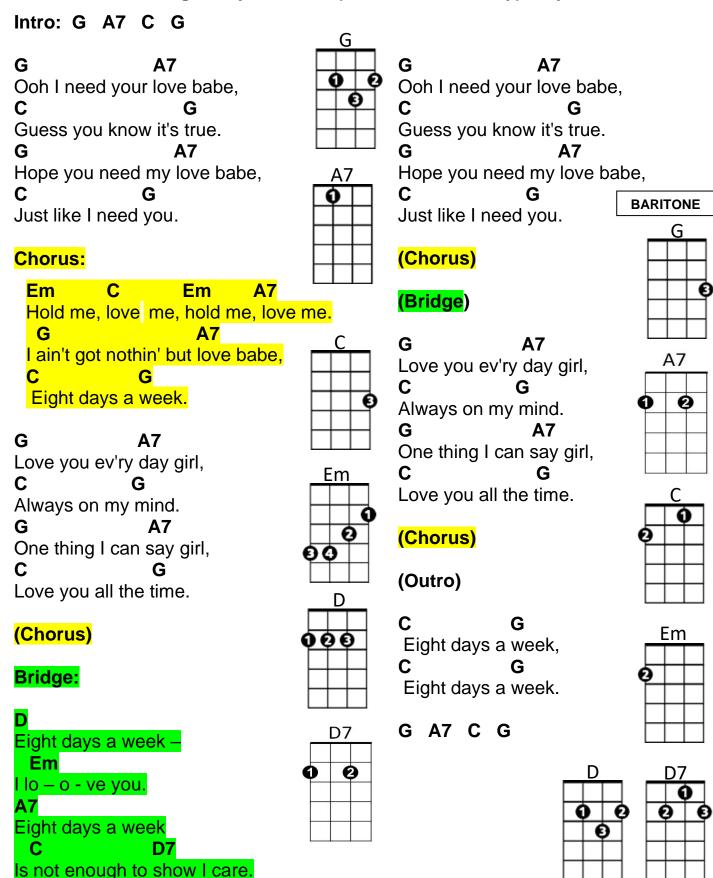
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:			C	F
С	F	C		10
England swings like a	<mark>a pendulum</mark>	do		•
	G		₩	\square
Bobbies on bicycles,	two by two		HH	HH
C	F	,	G	Am
Westminster Abbey,	the tower o	<mark>f Big Ben</mark>		
С	G	C	0 0	9
The rosy-red cheeks	of the little	<mark>chil-dren</mark>	₽	
			+++	
C		F '		
Now, if you huff and I	puff and you	u finally save enough		
С		G		
Money up you can ta	ke your fan	nily on a trip across the sea		
С	F	С		
Take a tip before you	ı take your t	rip, let me tell you where to g	0	
C G C				
Go to Engeland, oh				
(Chorus)			-	BARITONE
				F

C F C

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

C G

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

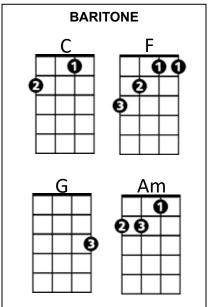
C F C

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

C G C

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

	Liigialia	Junigo (i	oger milier,	1121 2	
Chorus:				D	C
D	G I	<mark>D</mark>			G
England swings like	a pendulum o	<mark>do</mark>		000	0 0
	A				•
Bobbies on bicycles	, two by two				
D	G				
Westminster Abbey	, the tower of	Big Ben		A	<u> </u>
D	Α	D			
The rosy-red cheeks	s of the little c	<mark>hil-dren</mark>			0000
					•
D		G			
Now, if you huff and	puff and you	finally sav	e enough		
D		A			
Money you can take	your family c	on a trip ac	cross the sea		
D	G		D		
Take a tip before yo	u take your tr	ip, let me	tell you where	to go	
D A D					
Go to Engeland, oh					
(Chorus)					BARITONE
					DANTIONE
D	G		D		
Mama's old pajamas	s and your pa	pa's mus	- tache		⊣ 6+₹
D	Α				6
Falling out the winder	owsill, frolic in	the grass	3		\dashv \vdash \vdash \vdash

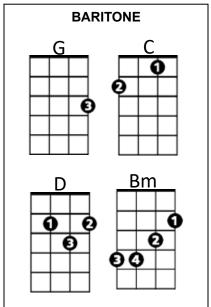
G

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

D

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:					
G	С	G		G	С
England swings	like a pendulum	<mark>n do</mark>			
	D			0 0	
Bobbies on bicy	<mark>cles, two by two</mark>	<mark>)</mark>		 €	
G	C				
Westminster Ab	bey, the tower o	of Big Ben			
G	D	G		D	Em
The rosy-red ch	eeks of the little	chil-dren		000	
					9
G		С			60
Now, if you huff	and puff and yo	ou finally save o	enough		
G		D			
Money you can	take your family	on a trip acros	ss the sea		
G	С		G		
Take a tip before	e you take your	trip, let me tell	you where to	o go	
G D	G				
Go to Engeland,	, oh				

(Chorus)

G C G

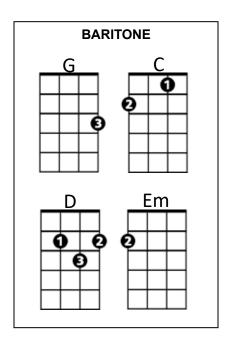
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
G D

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass
G C G

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X

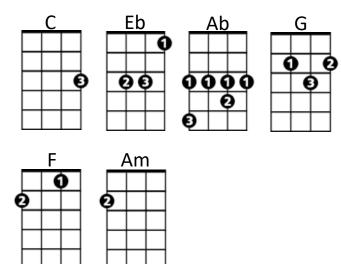


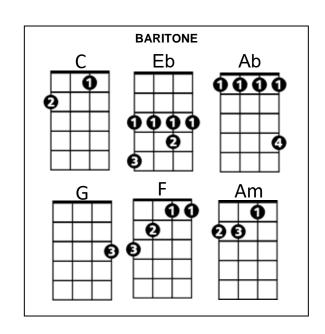
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

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 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 And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G Where did I go wrong Eb Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams That's the way it sometimes goes F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems 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

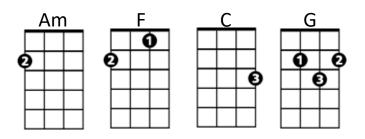
Like a ri - ver flows

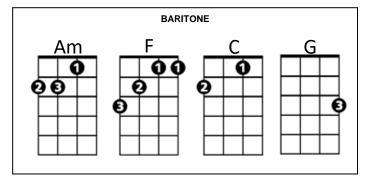




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Fields of Gold (Gordon Sun
Am F
You'll remember me when the west wind moves C
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
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





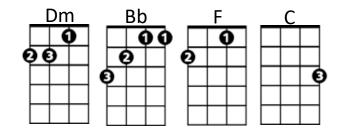
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

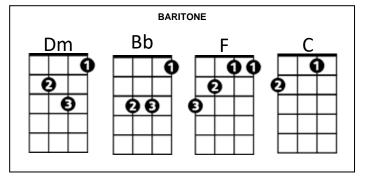
•	,
Em C You'll remember me when the west wind moves G	
Upon the fields of barley	_EmCG
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky	
C D Em C G As we walk in the fields of gold	9 9
Em C So she took her love for to gaze awhile G	
Upon the fields of barley Em C G In his arms she fell as her hair came down 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 G 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	BARITONE
C G I never made promises lightly C G And there have been some that I've broken C G	Em C
But I swear in the days still left C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold	

We'll walk in the fields of gold

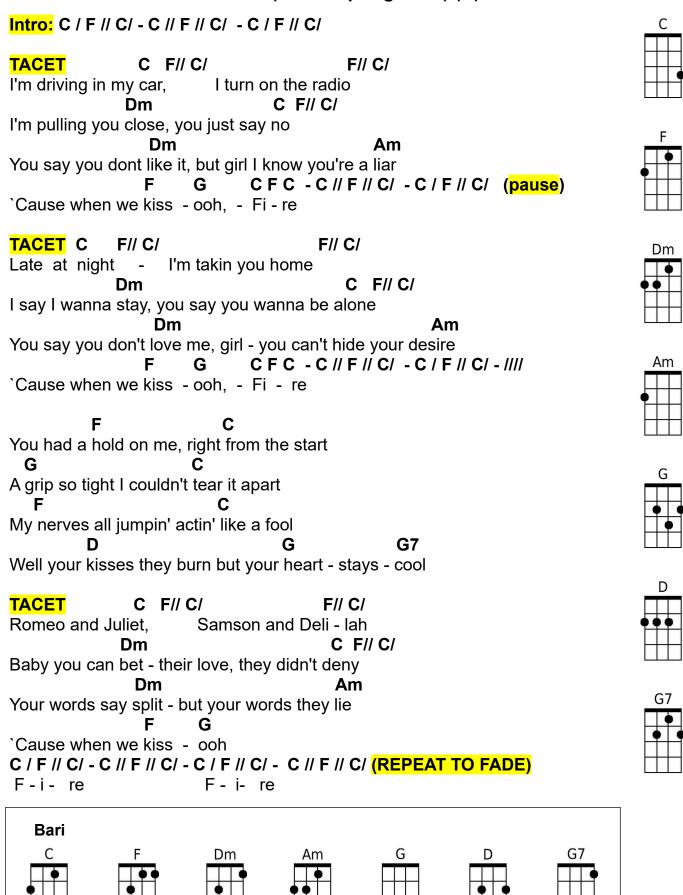
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Fields of Gold (Gordon Sun
Dm Bb
You'll remember me when the west wind moves F
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
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
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





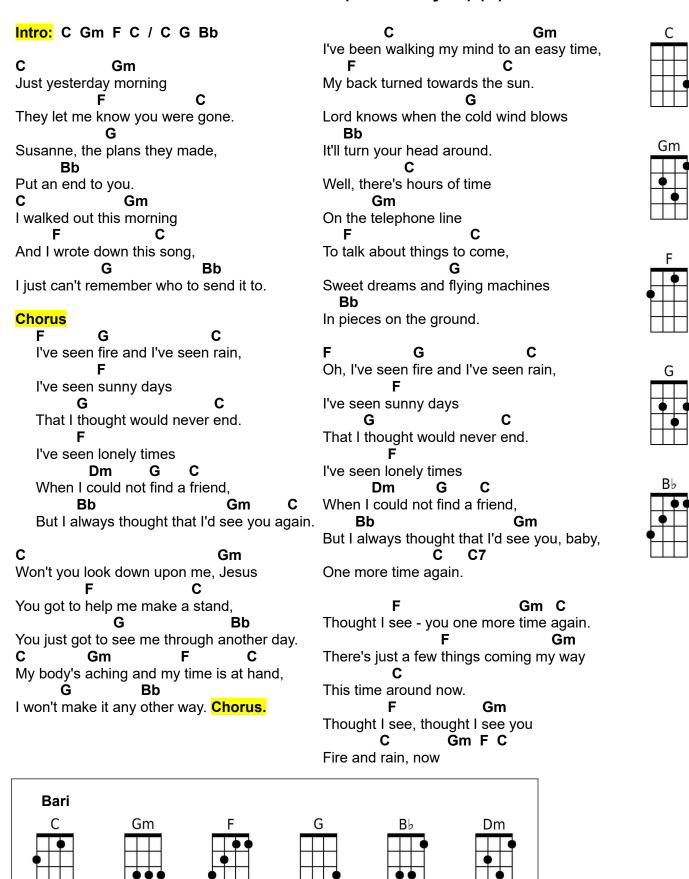
Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: G / C // G/ - G // C // G/	G C Am
TACET G C// G/ I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio Am G C// G/ I'm pulling you close, you just say no Am Em	6 6
You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar C D G C G - G // C // G/ - G `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	/ C // G/ (pause)
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 Fou say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your des	Em D
C D GCG-G//C//G/-G `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	
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 A D D7	BARITONE
Well your kisses they burn but your heart – stays - cool TACET G C// G/ C G Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah	G C Am O O O
Am G C// G/ Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny	
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 / G// C // G/ (REF	PEAT TO FADE)
F-i-re F-i-re	D A D7 0 9 9 9 9 9 9 6

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

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

В А

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

More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

B A

Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

B A

Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

R A

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

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

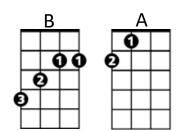
В А

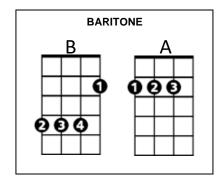
The more that you give, the more it will take

В

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

(CHORUS)





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

INTRO: 17

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
1 7
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!
1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

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

(CHORUS)

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)

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

Em C G
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Em C G
Em C Em
Had dreams about the West and started to roam
Six long months on a dust covered trail
Six long months on a dust covered trail Em C Em
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell
They say heavens at the end but so fail it's been heir
CHORUS:
G D T
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
Am C Em Lill Lill Lill
Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there
Em C G
We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em C Em
Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
C G
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em C Em (CHORUS)
Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star
Em C G
Em C G Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em Em Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
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Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em

(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

С

She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery

G7

Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good

С

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

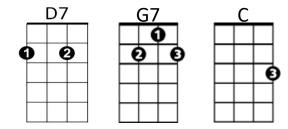
Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow

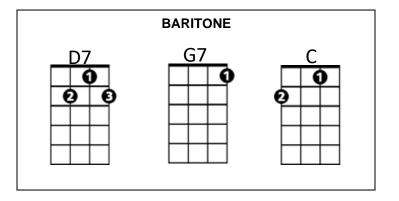
G

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

C VAMP (2x)

Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band)	Key C
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	st.
He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to bre C Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.	ed <u>C Am F</u>
Refrain:	0 0
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	G G7 Dm
TACET The moon started talkin' ~ Dm	
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
Instrumental Refrain	
C Am F Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home C G	G G7 Dm
But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal F C All want me for their own.	
(Refrain)	
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	n.
F C	

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

Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key 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 **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.

The fish ran away with the moon

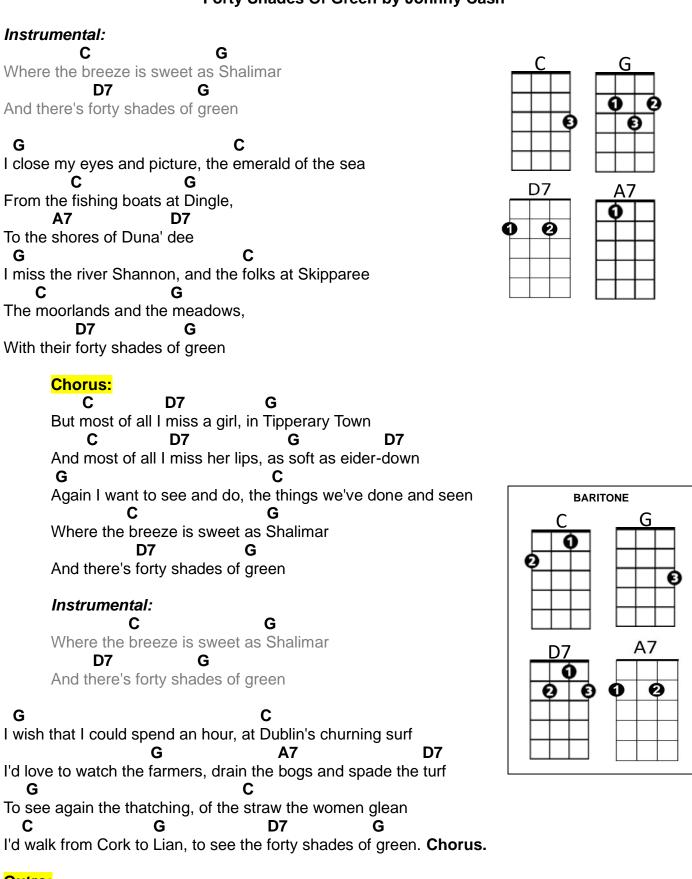
The fish ran away with the moon

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

G

C

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

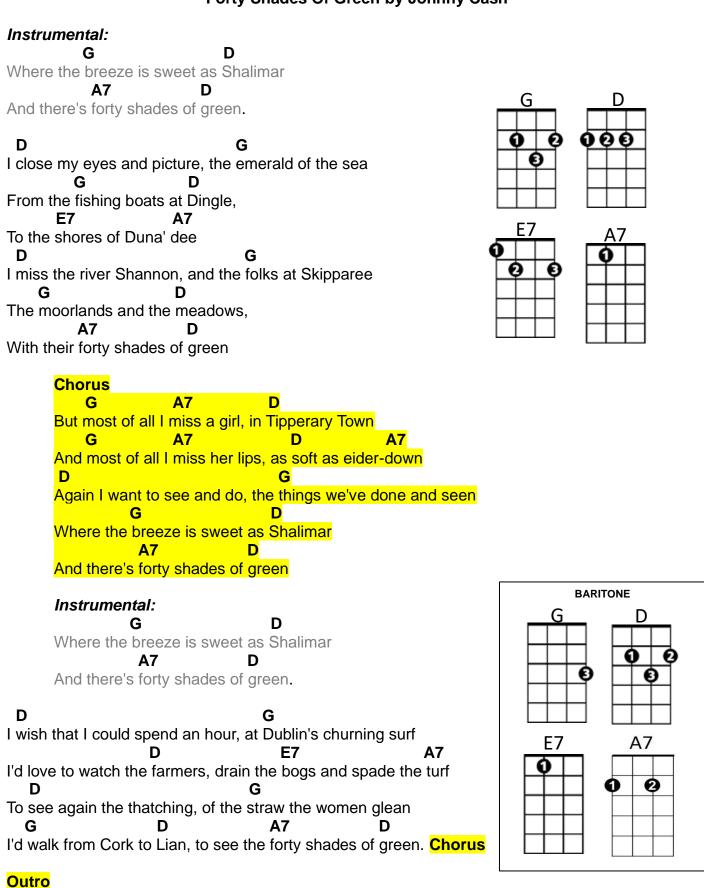


Outro:

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



A7

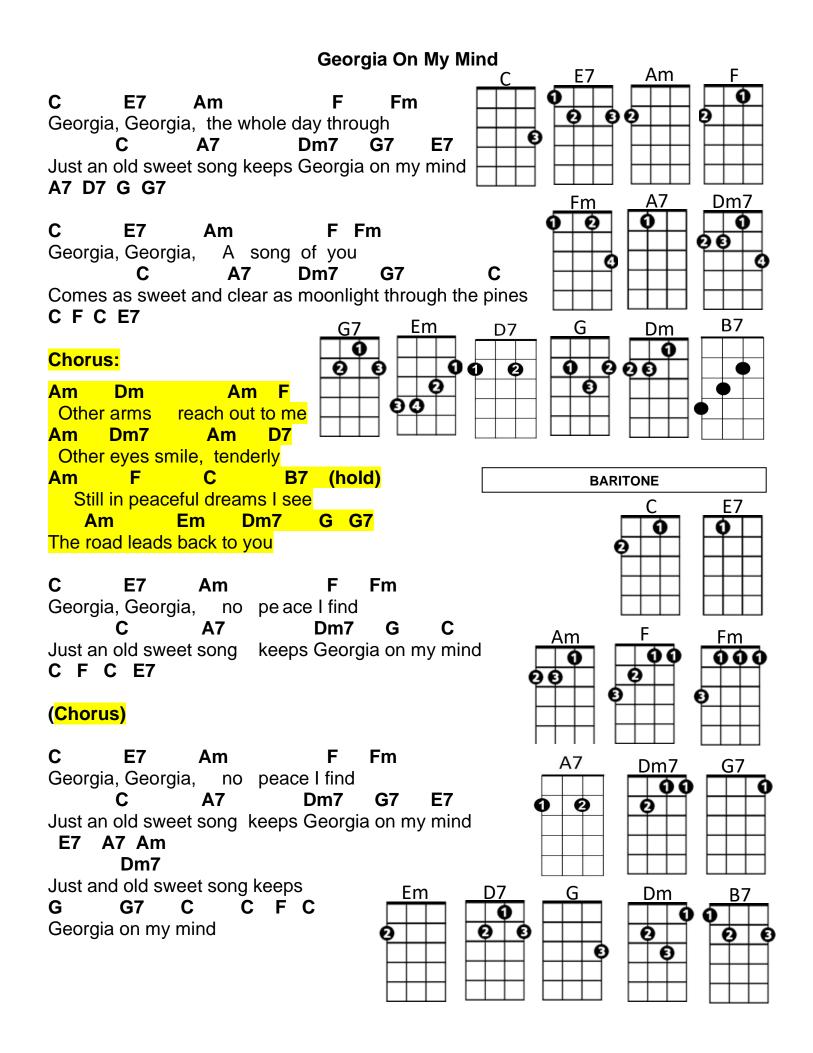
And there's forty shades of * green

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

	Em	С	Em	Dm	
It's knowing	that your door is	always open a	and your path is fre	e to walk	
					C Em C Em
That makes		e my sleeping l	bag rolled up and s	tashed behind yo	our couch
C Amad itla longu	Em		Em	-l-	
And it's know		ckied by forgoti Em	ten words and bond Dm	as	
And the ink	stains that have				C Em
		•	rers of my mem'ry		
That Reeps y	G	•	m C Em		
That keeps v	you ever gentle o		•		0
, ,	, 0	,			60
С	Em	С	Em	Dm	
It's not clingi	ing to the rocks a	and ivy planted	l on their columns r	_	
			G	C	Em C Em
Or somethin	•		they thought we fit	t together walking	^g Dm G
Lt's just know	Em	_	Em		
rts just know	ing that the work		ursing or forgiving Dm		99 0 6
When I walk	along some railı				1
	•		the rivers of my me	m'rv	
,	G	C	Em C Em	,	
And for hour	s you're just gen	itle on my mind	b		
	C	Em	C	Em	Dm
rnough the	wneattleids and t	the clothesline	s and the junkyard	_	-
_			G	C	Em C Em
_	ther woman cryir		G er 'cause <u>s</u> he turne	C	Em C Em
And some of C	ther woman cryir Em	ng to her mothe	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em
And some of C	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tea	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em
And some of C I still might re	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tea	ng to her moth C rs of joy might E m	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm	C	Em C Em
And some of C I still might re C And the sum	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear inmer sun might b	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em
And some of C I still might reC And the sum But not to wi	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear inmer sun might bhere I cannot sea	ng to her moth C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C E	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind	C	Em C Em
And some of C I still might reC And the sum But not to wi	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear inmer sun might b	ng to her moth C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C E	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads	C	Em C Em
And some of C I still might reC And the sum But not to will By the rivers	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear Inmer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle o	ng to her moth C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C E	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em	C d and I was gone	Em C Em
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to will By the rivers	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear Inmer sun might b here I cannot see G s flowing gentle o	ng to her mother C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C E on my mind C	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em	C ed and I was gone Dm	Em C Em e BARITONE
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to will By the rivers	ther woman cryir Em un in silence tear Inmer sun might b here I cannot see G s flowing gentle o	ng to her mother C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C E on my mind C	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em	C ed and I was gone Dm	BARITONE C
And some of C I still might reC And the sum But not to will By the rivers C I dip my cup	ther woman cryin Em un in silence team mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back fro	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin',	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em	Dm some train yard C Em C I	BARITONE C
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-c C	ther woman cryin Em un in silence tean mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back from	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em Em , cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C I	Em C Em e BARITONE C
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to will By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-I C Through cup	ther woman cryin Em un in silence team mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em Em , cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C I	BARITONE C
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-C Through cup C	ther woman cryin Em un in silence team mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can Dm	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em Em , cracklin' caldron in	Dm some train yard C Em C I	BARITONE C
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-c C Through cup C I pretend I he	ther woman cryin Em un in silence tean mer sun might behere I cannot see G flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em old you to my bre	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can Dm east and find	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em , cracklin' caldron in G t pulled low across	Dm n some train yard C Em C I my face	BARITONE C Em
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-c C Through cup C I pretend I he	ther woman cryin Em un in silence tean mer sun might behere I cannot see G flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em old you to my bre	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can Dm east and find	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em Em , cracklin' caldron in	Dm n some train yard C Em C I my face	BARITONE BEM C DM G
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-C Through cup C I pretend I he That you're ve	ther woman cryin Em un in silence team mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em old you to my brewaving from the lead	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can Dm east and find backroads, by C	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em , cracklin' caldron in G t pulled low across	Dm n some train yard C Em C I my face	BARITONE C Em Dm G
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to we By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-C Through cup C I pretend I he That you're ve	ther woman cryin Em un in silence tean mer sun might behere I cannot see G flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em old you to my bre	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em ourn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C on my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em od a tin can Dm east and find backroads, by C	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em , cracklin' caldron in G t pulled low across	Dm n some train yard C Em C I my face	BARITONE BARITONE Dm G
And some of C I still might re C And the sum But not to will By the rivers C I dip my cup My beard a-C Through cup C I pretend I he That you're vill Ever smilin'	ther woman cryin Em un in silence team mer sun might behere I cannot see G s flowing gentle of Em of soup back from rufflin' cold cowl pped hands 'roun Em old you to my brewaving from the lead	ng to her mothe C rs of joy might Em Durn me 'til I'm e you walkin' o C En my mind C om the gurglin', and a dirty hat Em ad a tin can Dm east and find backroads, by C ny mind	er 'cause she turne Em stain my face Dm blind on the backroads m C Em , cracklin' caldron in G t pulled low across	Dm n some train yard C Em C I my face	BARITONE Dm G Dm G

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing th	at your door is a	lways open a	nd your path is fre	e to walk	
			C	•	F Am F Am
That makes m	ne tend to leave i	my sleeping b F	ag rolled up and s Am	tashed behind yo	our couch
And it's knowing		led by forgotte	en words and bond	ds	
F	_	m	Gm		F Am
And the ink sta	ains that have dr	ied upon som	ie line		
That keeps yo	u in the backroa		rs of my mem'ry		
	С		n F Am		
That keeps yo	u ever gentle on	my mind			
_	Am	_	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging		d ivv nlanted	on their columns n		
it 3 flot om igniç	g to the rocks an	a ivy plantea	C	F	Am F Am
Or something	that somebody s	said because	they thought we fit	together walking	
It's just knowin		will not be cu	rsing or forgiving		
F	Am		Gm		9
When I walk a	long some railro	ad track and f	find		$oxed{egin{array}{ c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c c$
That you are n	noving on the ba	ckroads_by th	ne rivers of my me	m'ry	
A	C	F	Am F Am		
And for nours	you're just gentl	e on my mina			
F		Am	F	Am	Gm
•			and the junkvards		ys come between us
g			C	F	Am F Am
And some other	er woman crying	to her mothe	r 'cause she turne	d and I was gone	Э
F	Am	F	Am		
I still might run	n in silence tears		_		
F	Ar		∃m		
	ner sun might bu				
But not to write	ere I cannot see		Tille backidads		
By the rivers fl	lowing gentle on		i i Aiii		
_,	germe en	,			BARITONE
F	Am	F	Am	Gm	5/11115112
I dip my cup o	f soup back from	the gurglin',	cracklin' caldron in		
	(()		С	F Am F	
My beard a-ru	fflin' cold cowl a	_	pulled low across	my face	9
Through cupp	ed hands 'round	Am			6
F	Am	Gm			\vdash
=	d you to my brea	_			
•					
-	•		the rivers of my me	em'ry Am	Gm C
	•		the rivers of my me	Jan 1	Gm C
Ever smilin' ev	•	ackroads, by t F	the rivers of my me	51111y T	0
	aving from the ba C /er gentle on my	ackroads, by t F mind	the rivers of my me	Jan 1	
	aving from the ba	ackroads, by t F mind	the rivers of my me	Jan 1	0



Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:

She was once a true love of mine.

F Am Bb F
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
Am Bb F

If it rolls and flows all down her breast.

Am Bb F

Please see for me if her hair hangs long,

Am Bb F
That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)

F Am Bb F

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,

Am Bb F

When the rivers freeze and summer ends, **Am Bb**

Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,

Am Bb F

To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

F Am Bb F I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.

Am Bb F

Many times I've often prayed

Am Bb F

In the darkness of my night,

Am Bb F

In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F

So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,

Am Bb F Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,

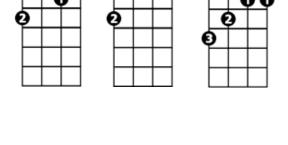
Am Bb F

Remember me to one who lives there.

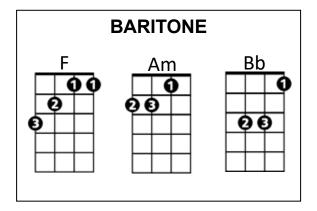
Am Bb F
She was once a true – love - of - mine.

Am Bb F

True love of mine (true love of mine)

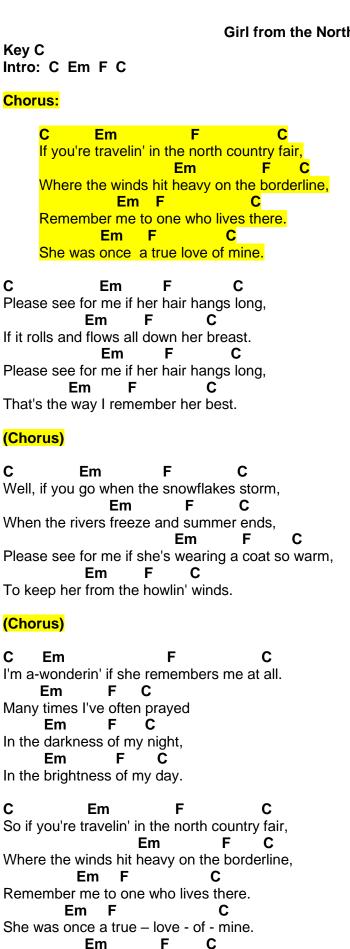


Am

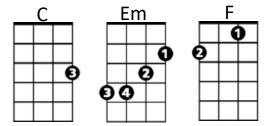


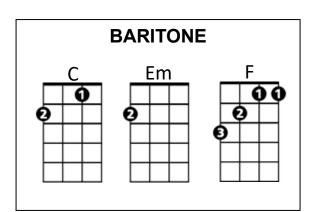
(Repeat to fade)

Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



True love of mine (true love of mine)





(Repeat to fade)

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro:	Chor	ds f	or last	2	lines
IIIU O.	CHUI	us II	ıı ıası		111162

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

G G7 C

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

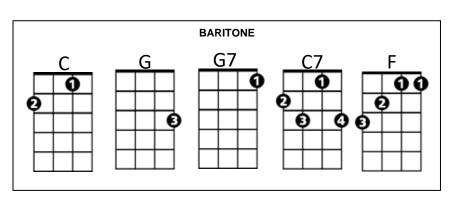
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

F G7 C

God bless America

F C G F C

My home sweet ho -me



G7

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



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

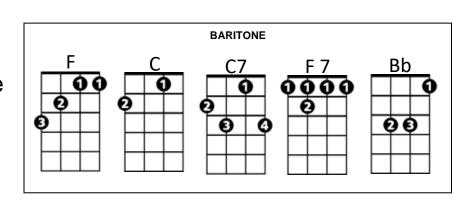
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

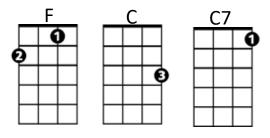
Bb C7 F

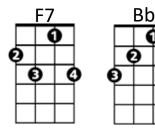
God bless America

Bb F C Bb F

My home sweet ho -me







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

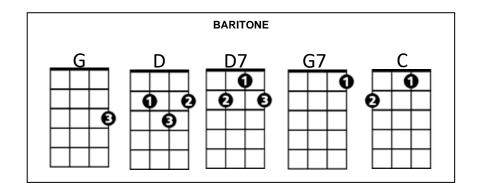
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D C C

My home sweet ho -me



D7

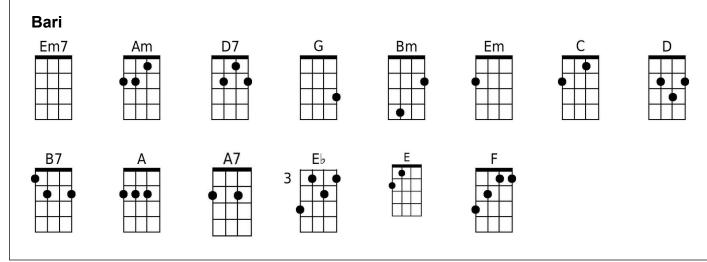
Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G If tomorrow all the things were gone That I'm proud to be an American I'd worked for all my life, Where at least I know I'm free Bh And I had to start again And I won't forget the men who died with just my children and my wife, Who gave that right to me I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today. And I gladly stand up next to you Dm Em7 Cause the flag still stands for freedom And defend her still today o And they can't take that away. Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land Am F God bless the USA G And I'm proud to be an American Dm Where at least I know I'm free And I'm proud to be an American 9 O 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 G And I gladly stand up next to you Who gave that right to me Am And defend her still today And I gladly stand up next to you € Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land And defend her still today God bless the USA Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land Am C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G God bless the U - S - AC From the lakes of Minnesota **BARITONE** Em7 Dm To the hills of Tennessee Bb Bb Across the plains of Texas € Dm From sea to shining sea F From Detroit down to Houston Am Bb And New York to LA 0 O Well there's pride in every American heart

And its time we stand and say

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

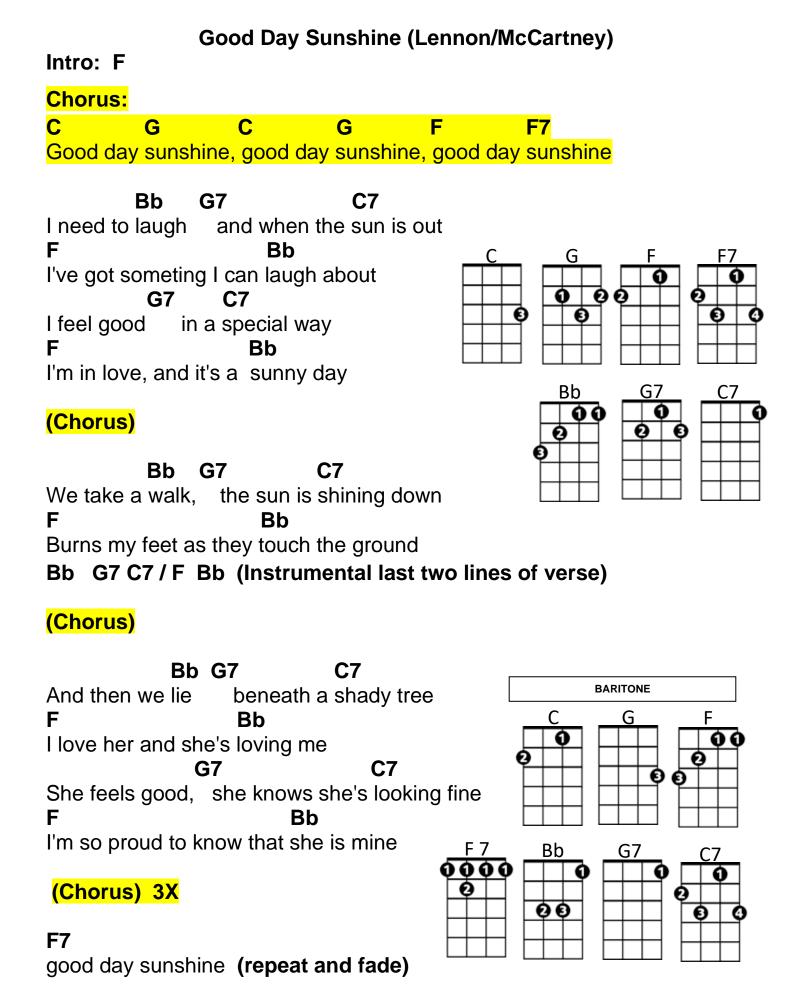
Em7	Am	Em7	Am	D7
Once there was a way				
D7	G	├ ╀	₹ ┼┼┤	9+9 +
Once, there was a way				
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	o not cry,	•	_	_
D7 G		G	Bm	Em
And I will sing a lulla-by				
G C	G	1	Ш	•
Gold - en slumbers fill yo	ur eyes		lacktriangle	•
G C	G			
Smiles awake you when y		C	D	_B7_
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do	not cry,		• • •	1
D7 G		++		↓ ¶
And I will sing a lullaby				V
(Repeat First Verse)		А	A7	Еb
		•	•	
G D		•		\Box
Boy, you're gonna carry t G	nat weight		HH	••
Carry that weight a long ti	me			
D	me.	_	_	
Boy, you're gonna carry th	nat weight	E	F	
G	D Em		<u> </u>	
Carry that weight a long ti		H	*	
, 3		• • •		
Em Am / D7 C G / Em	Am B7 / Em D			
Bari				
F7 A	D7 C 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							
G 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							

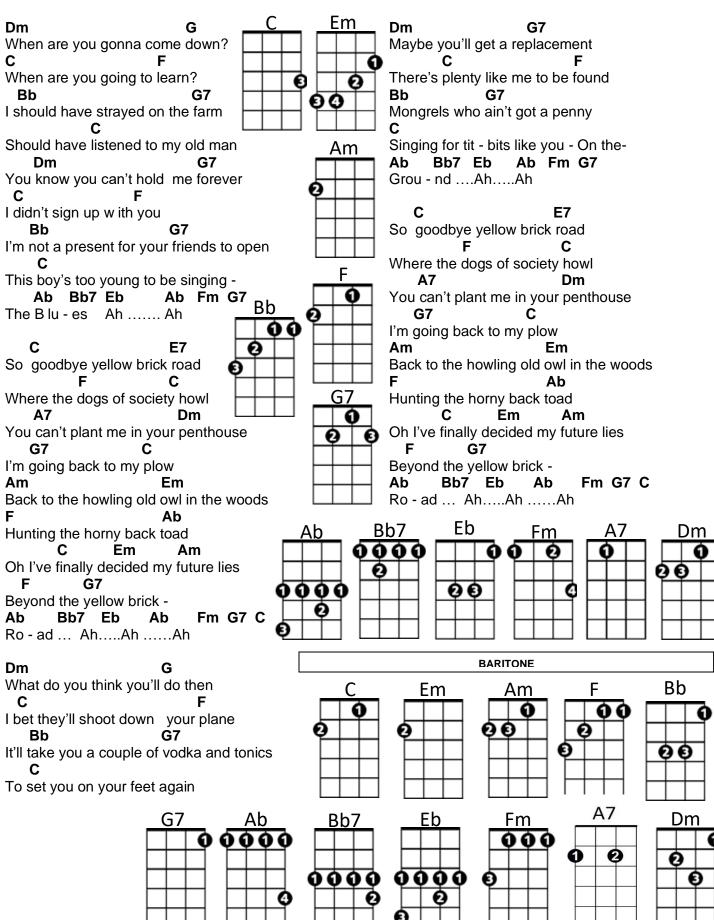
Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)

Am7 Once there was a way to get back G7 Once, there was a way to get back Em	С	-	D7 in my dreams, to C F u, love you, love Bb	(8X) you Ab	D7 G
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	Am7	And in the end the C A Bb You make Dm G7	C G	ARITONE	
(Repeat First Verse) C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C G Am Carry that weight a long time.	G	D D7	Am7 9 6 9 6	Dm O O O O O	D7
Am Dm /G7 F C /Am Dm E7 / A	m G				
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	6	Em Am	C 0	Em 9	Am 98
C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C	1 0	E7 Bb		E7	Bb 9 9
Carry that weight a long time. C G D/C G D/D F/D G/C D	97 C ①	000	•	Ab	A 9 6

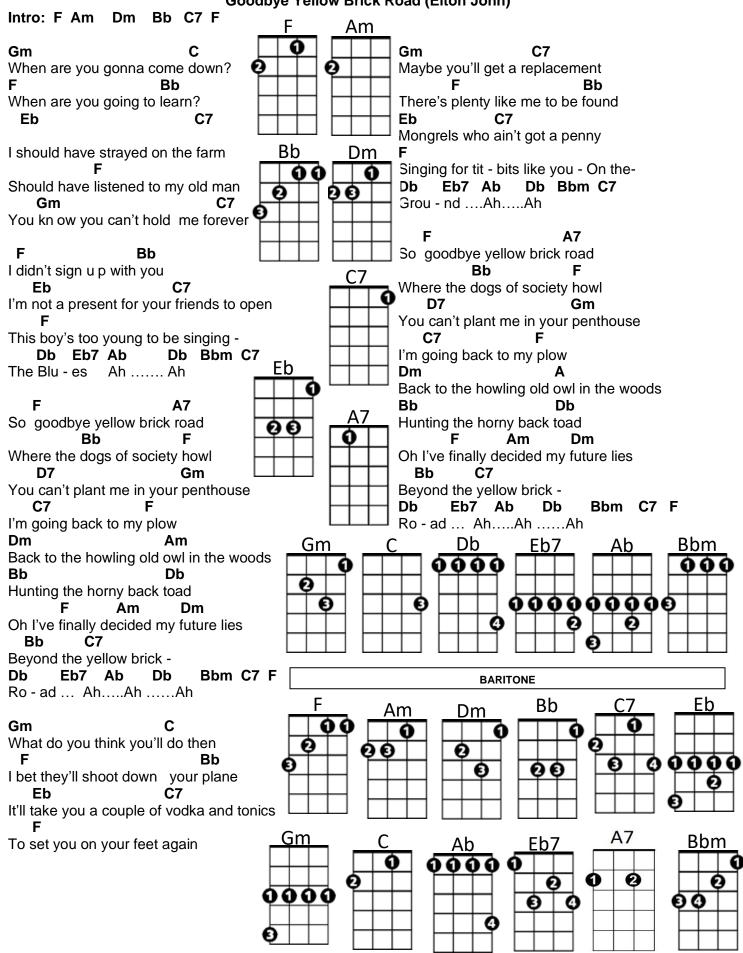


Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) C 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 **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 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

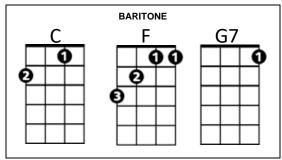
In the middle of the old feather bed

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

C G7 C

Till the cobwebs filled my head

C



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) G 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)

 $\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow$ C You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain. F7↓↓↓↓ Too much love drives a man insane. $G7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ F7↓↓↓↓ You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow$ Goodness gracious, great balls of fire! C I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. You came along and moved me, honey. **G7** I changed my mind; this looks fine. C (H) Goodness gracious, great balls of fire! Reprise:

C It feels good. Kiss me baby, mmmm! 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.

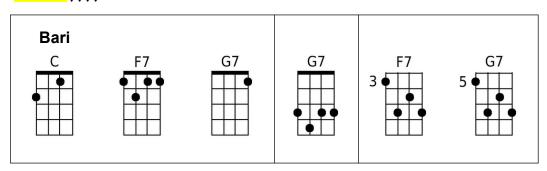
C I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs. **F7** I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

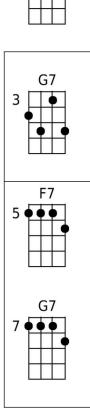
G7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

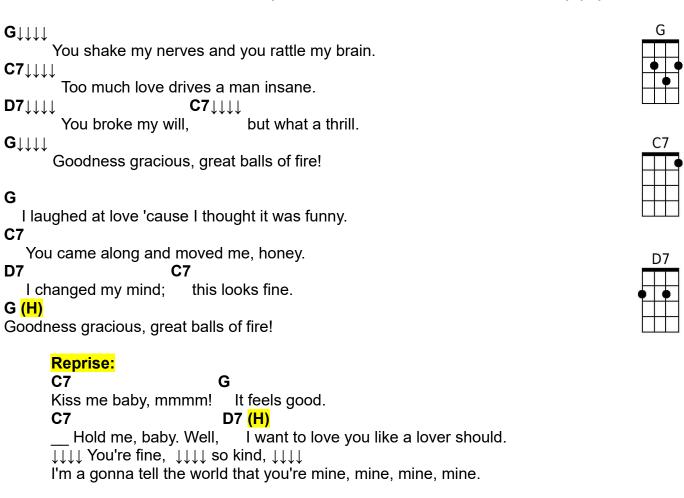
(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\





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



I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **D7 C7**

Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

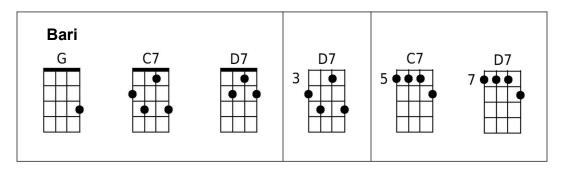
G (H)

G

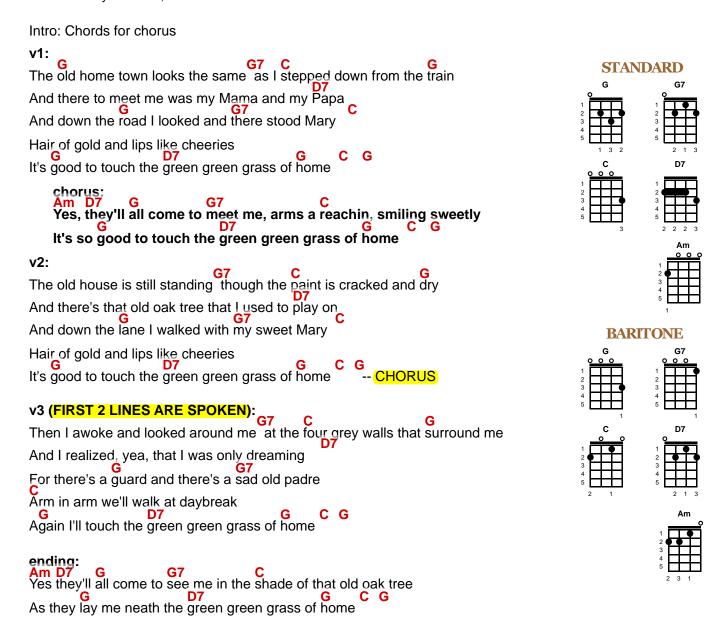
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\



Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr



Key of D

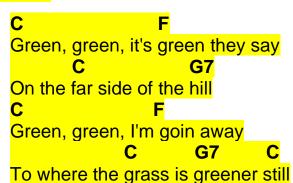
Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr Intro: Chords for chorus The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa G And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries It's good to touch the green green grass of home Chorus: Em A7 D Property D Proper It's so good to touch the green green grass of home v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on D7 GAnd down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries $^{\rm D}$ It's good to touch the green green grass of home $^{\rm C}$ -- CHORUS v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak A7 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home ending: Em A7 D D7 G Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree D A7 D G D As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

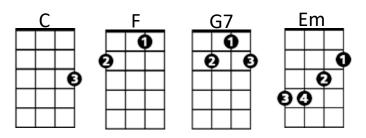
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

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 C

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

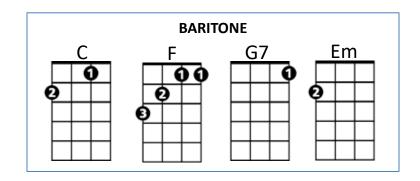
Em F C
I'm just a good lovin rambling man

F G7 C

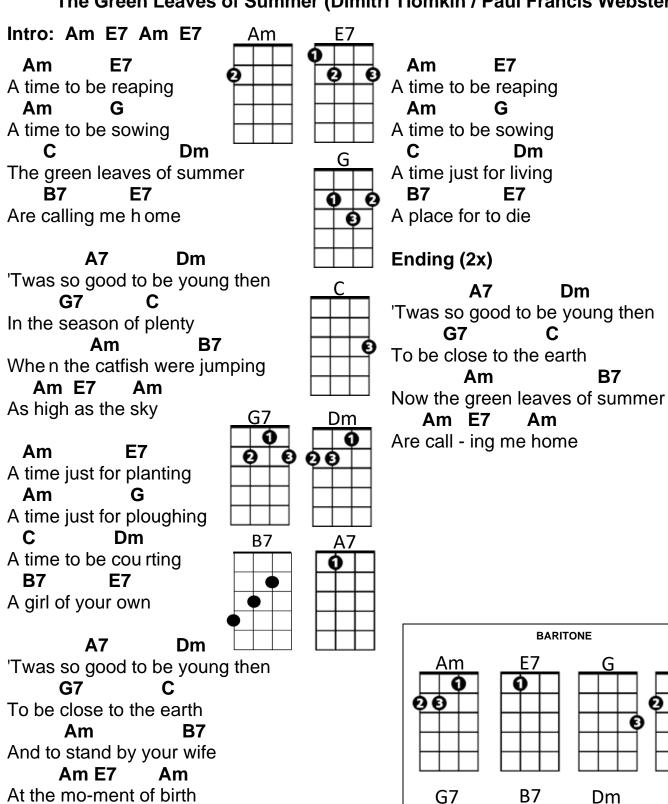
Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

(CHORUS)

C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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

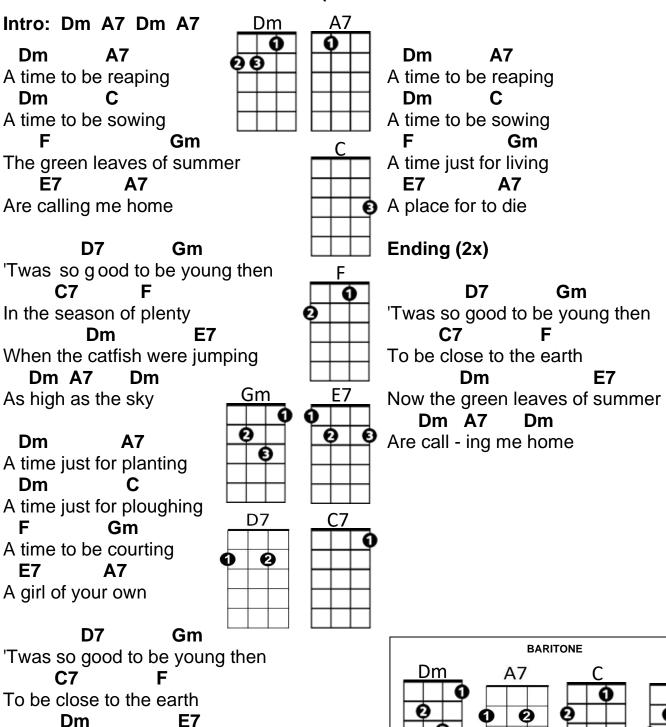


A7

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

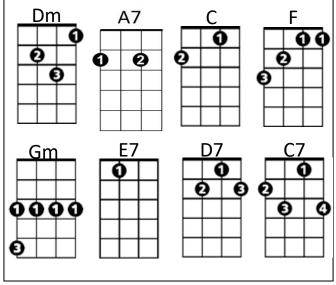


And to stand by your wife

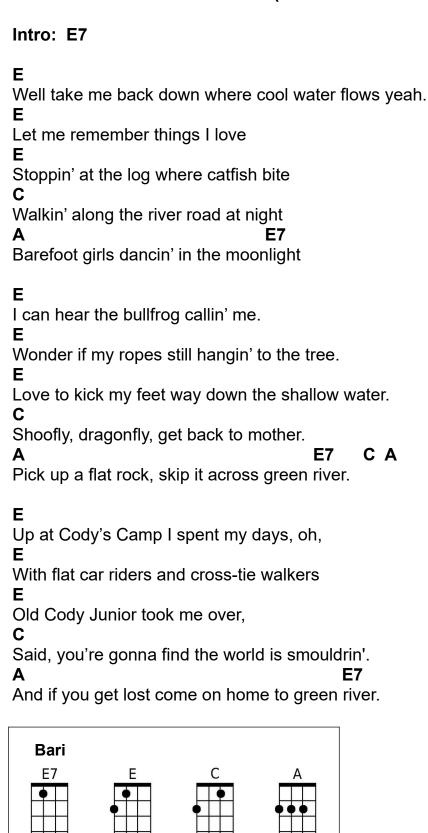
Dm

Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)











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	С	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

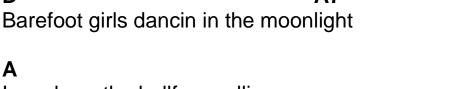
Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

Walkin along the river road at night



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.

F D

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

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

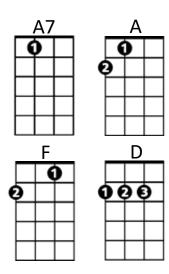
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

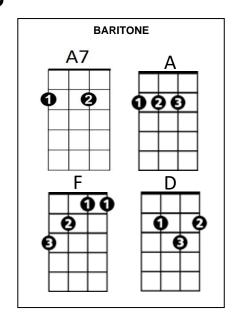
Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A7

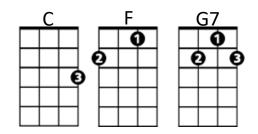
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

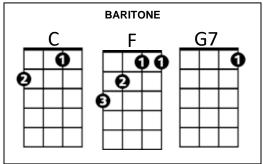




Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C







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

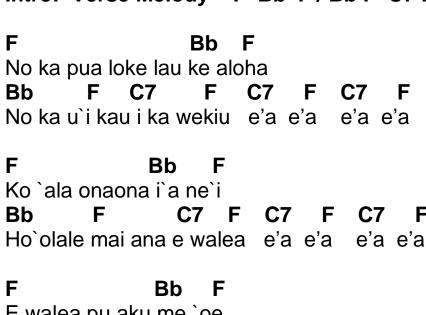
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

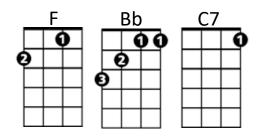
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

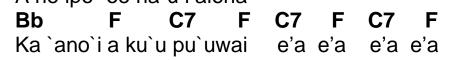
This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

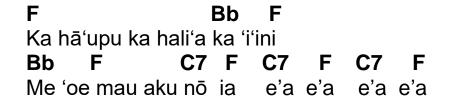
Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

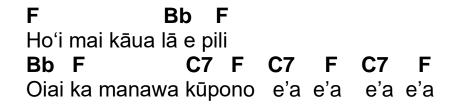


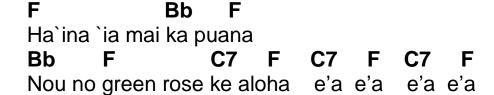


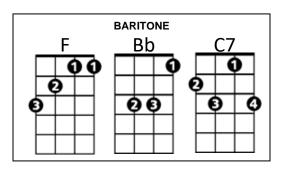












My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

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

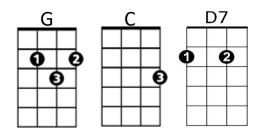
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

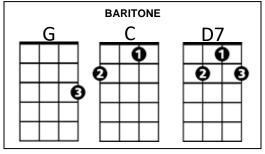
Now, now is the time For us to be together

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

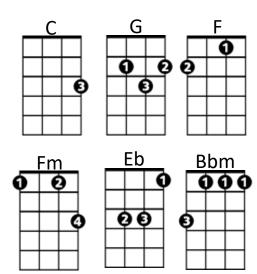
C G F (2x)

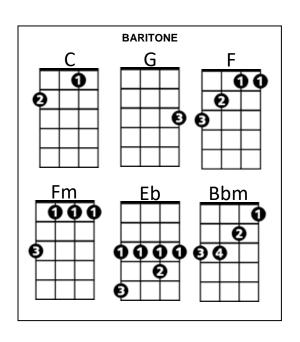
My green tambourine

C G C G F
Drop a dime before I walk away
C G C G I
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. . .

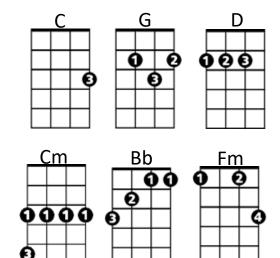


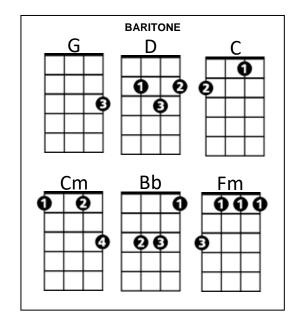


Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D C G 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 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

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

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

Key: Am



Some people say I'm a no-count,

others say I'm no good,

F7

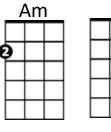
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

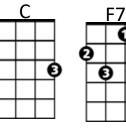
Αm

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

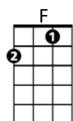
Am

Doin' what I think I should.





€



Chorus:

F

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,

The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,

The only things that I under-stand.

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

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

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

And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

The only ones who ever care. Chorus

Am

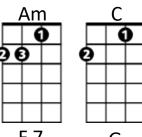
Am

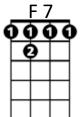
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,

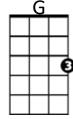
Αm

Sing what must be sung." Chorus

BARITONE







Repeat first verse and chorus.

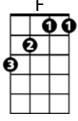
Outro:

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,

others say I'm no good,

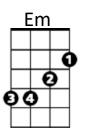
C7

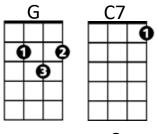
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

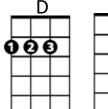
Εm

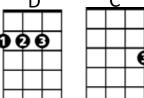
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

Doin' what I think I should.









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.

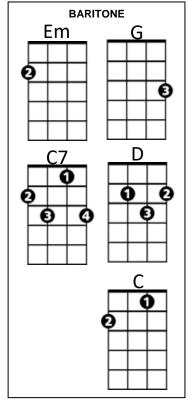
Outro:

D Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

Εm

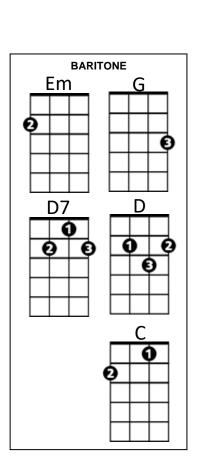
The only things that I understand.



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am Am Some people say I'm a no-count, Am Others say I'm no good, Am But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Am Am G Am G Doin' what I think I should. **Chorus:** And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, C F Spend it fast as I can, For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, Am The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Am G Am G **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand. Am Am When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, BARITONE And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Αm Am G Am G Am Sing what must be sung." **Chorus** Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, Am The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Am G Am G Am The only ones who ever care. Chorus Repeat first verse and chorus. **Outro:** Am The only things that I understand, poor boy, G Am The only things that I understand.

G7

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em Em Some people say I'm a no-count, Em Others say I'm no good, But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Em Em D Em D Doin' what I think I should. Chorus: G С G And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, G Spend it fast as I can, G For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **D7** The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D The only things that I under-stand. Em C Em When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em Em D Em D Sing what must be sung." Chorus Em Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, C G I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Em Em D Em D The only ones who ever care. Chorus Repeat first verse and chorus. **Outro:** Em The only things that I understand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D Em D Em The only things that I understand.



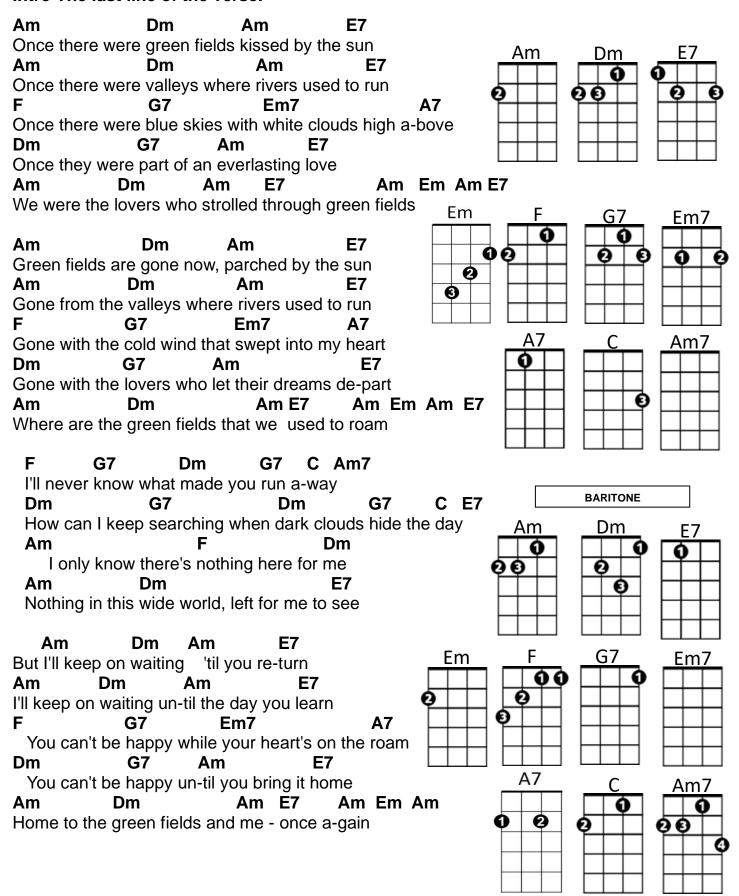
D7

Ø

G

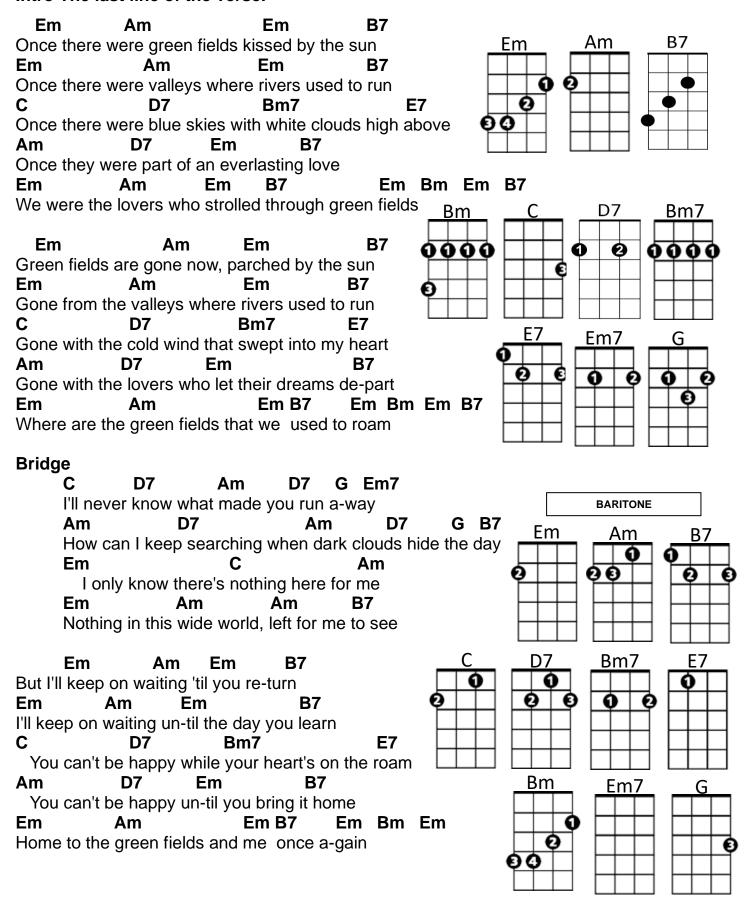
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



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.



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

G

Am

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am C

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 G

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;

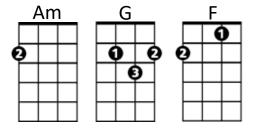
Am G

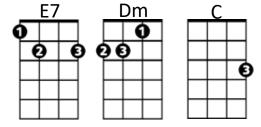
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

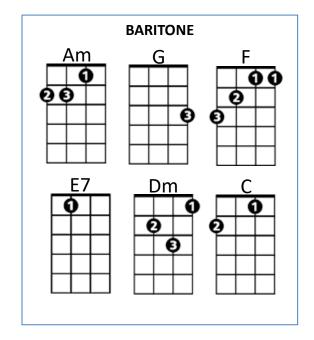
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

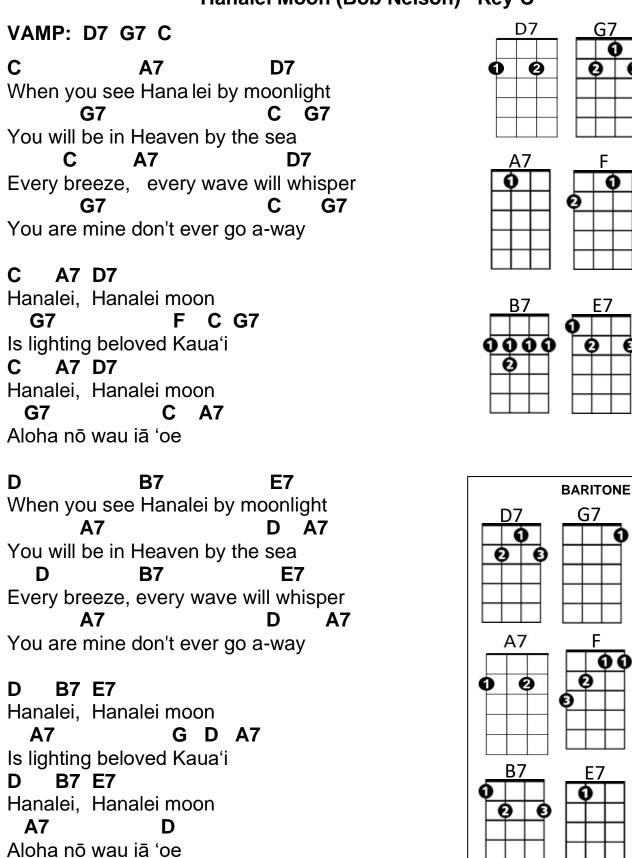
(CHORUS)







Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C



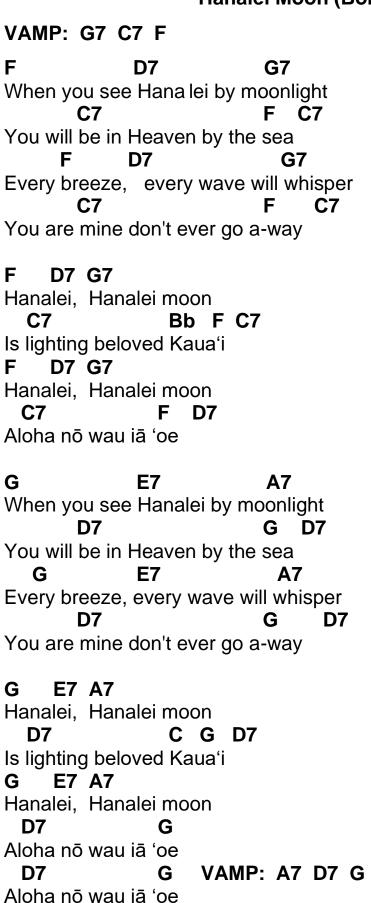
VAMP: E7 A7 D

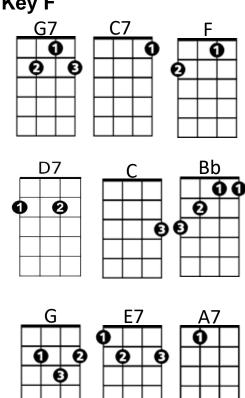
D

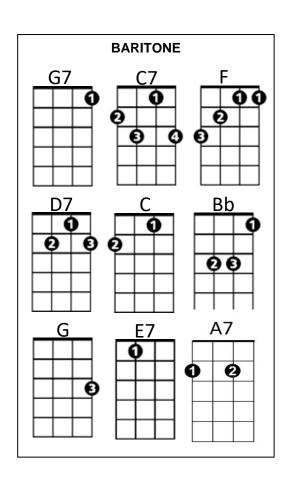
Α7

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

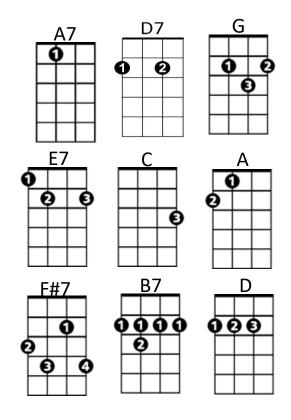


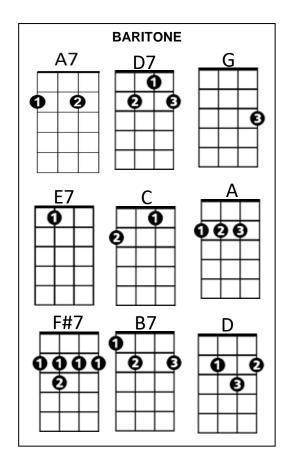




Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

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
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 Δ F7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 You will be in Heaven by the sea
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A F7 You are mine don't ever go a-way A F#7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A F7 You will be in Heaven by the sea A F#7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper F7 A F7 You are mine don't ever go a-way A F#7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon F7 D A E7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7 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





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)	BARITONE
F// C// G7/ C/ Happy birthday to you	C G7 F
Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U)	
C G7 C Hauʻoli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-no	G7 ow ee-ya oh-ay)
G7 C G7 Hau'oli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-nov	C w ee-ya oh-a <u>y</u>)
C $C7//F/F/$ C Hau'oli la hanau ia (person) (<u>how-oh-lay la</u>	C7 // F/ F/ a ha-now ee-ya (person)
F / C / G7/ C/ F/ C / Hauʻoli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-na	G7 / C / ow ee-ya oh-ay)
Pluck top and bottom string: g a-g) C7 tro And ma-ny more!	emolo, arpeggio

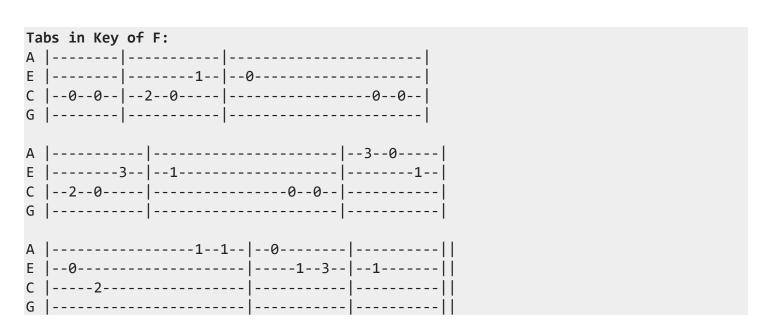
Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

Rasgueado (also called Rageo (spelled so

or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in <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
E 53
·
C
G
A
E 75
C
G



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G C

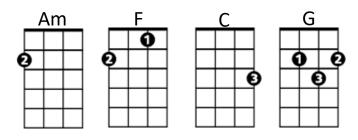
C

Someone told me long ago

3

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time



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

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time

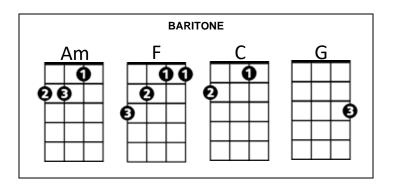
C 'Til forever on it goes

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	Em	
G Someone told me long ago	•	
There's a calm before the storm, I know	G	
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		
G Been that way for all my time		
G 'Til forever on it goes	Em	
Through the circle fast and slow, I know G		
And it can't stop, I wonder	G	
(Chorus) (2x)		
=na: 11 1=		

End: D G

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

G

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,

C

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em

Surfer guys and girls,

A7

D TACET

Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

(Chorus)

Am

Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D

G

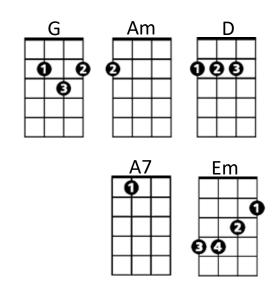
Wanna come along with me (do you wanna come along with me)

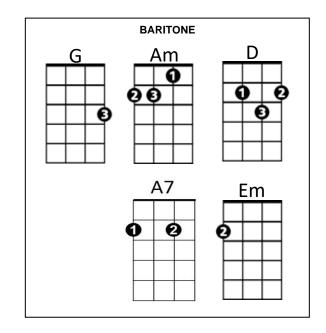
Am

Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

) 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

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

Dm G7 C 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

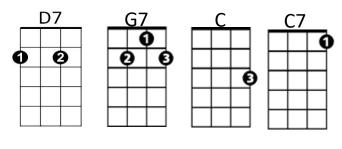
F Fm C A7

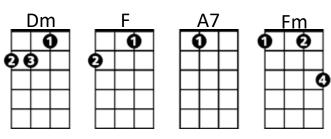
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

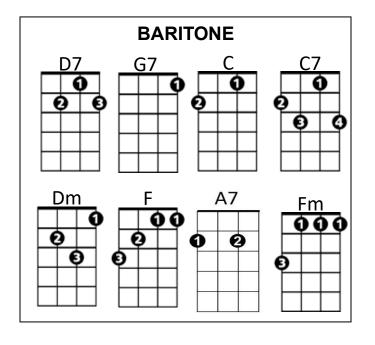
Dm G7 C

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)







Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key F

Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

F Gm C7

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

Gm C7 F F7

Across the sea as evening falls

Bb C7 F

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

G7 C7

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

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Gm C7 F F7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

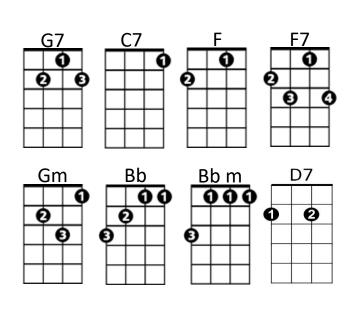
Bb Bbm F D7

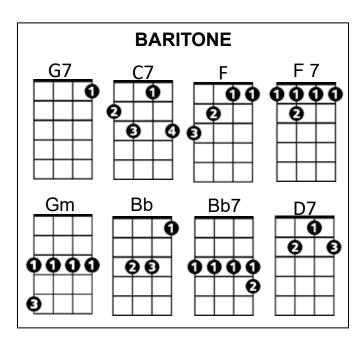
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





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

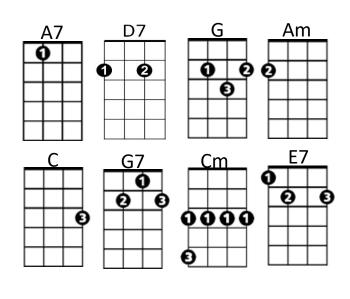
Ć Cm G

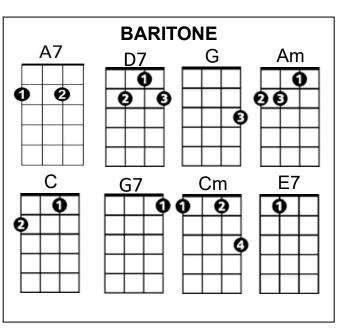
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Am D7 G

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

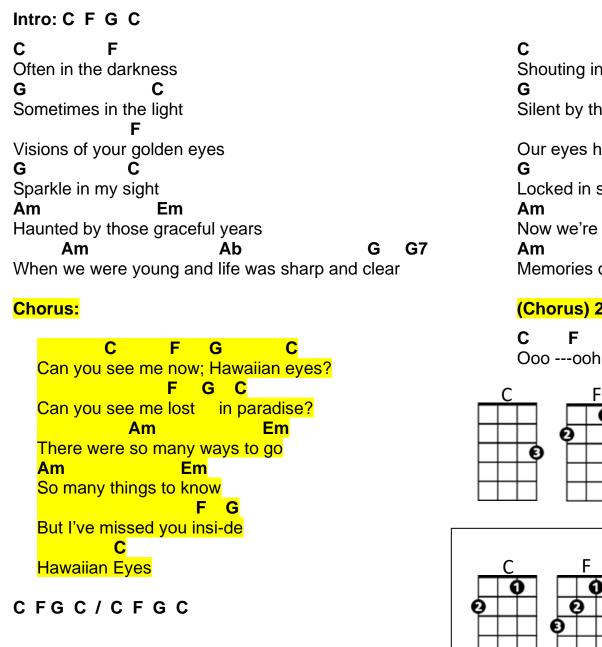
(Repeat entire song)

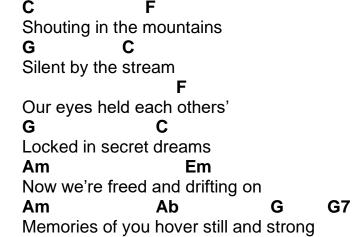




E7

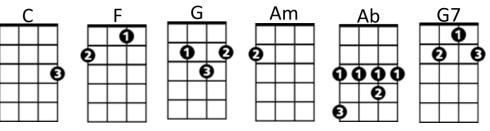
Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

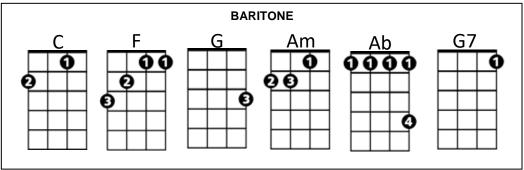




(Chorus) 2x

(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 Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the searchin' for a heart of gold Em Composition of the search of gold Em Composition of the search of gold Em Composition of the search of the search of gold Em Composition of the search of gold Em

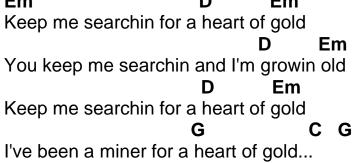
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

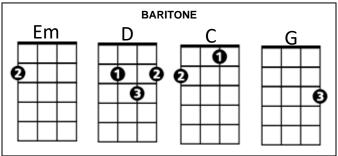
Intro: Am G Am / Am G Am / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am

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	Am G F C
	9 9 9 1
It's these expressions I never give	
Č	
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold	
F C	
And I'm gettin' old C	
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	G C/Am F G C/Am G Am
And I'm gettin' old	
	•
	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	
That he are not a small on the same of male	
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C	
And I'm getting old	
Am C	
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold	
	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	Am G F C
G Am	
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old	
G Am	
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold	
C F C L	
I've been a miner for a heart of gold	

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em D Em / E	m D Em/	Em C D G	/Em C D	G/Em C	D G/Em	D Em
Em C D I want to live, I want C I've been a miner for C It's these expression That keep me search	D G a heart of g D G s I never giv G	old Em ⁄e	Em • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	D 0 0	C	G 0 6
	G for a heart of		C D G/En	n C D G/	Em D Em	I
Em C I've been to Hollywood C I crossed the ocean C I've been in my mind	D for a heart o D	G Em of gold G Em fine line	Em d			
That keeps me search C G And I'm getting old Em Keeps me searchin for G And I'm gettin' old	ching for a h G for a heart or	eart of gold	G/Em C	D G/Em	ı D Em	
Em Keep me searchin fo		Em gold	Em	BARITO D	ONE	G



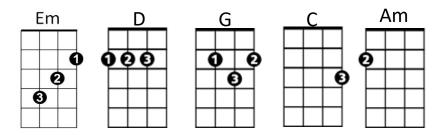


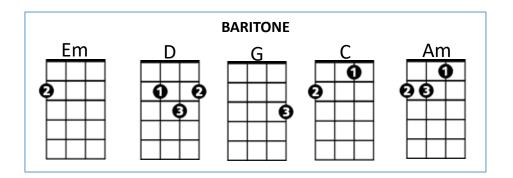
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

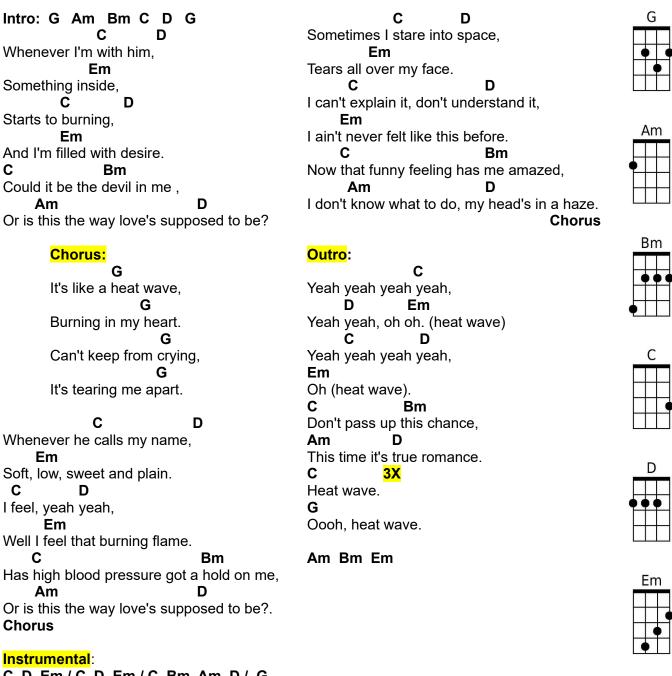
G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

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

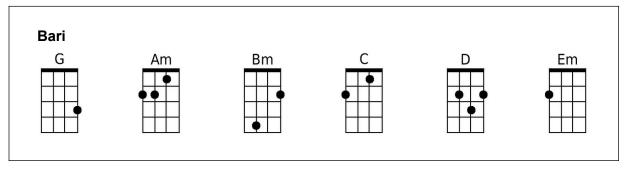




Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)



C D Em/C D Em/C Bm Am D/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 (Chorus) F-G-Am-F-G-Am F-G-F-G **BARITONE** C-C-C-C

G Sometimes I stare into space Am

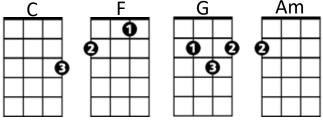
Tears all over my face

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

Am I ain't never felt like this before

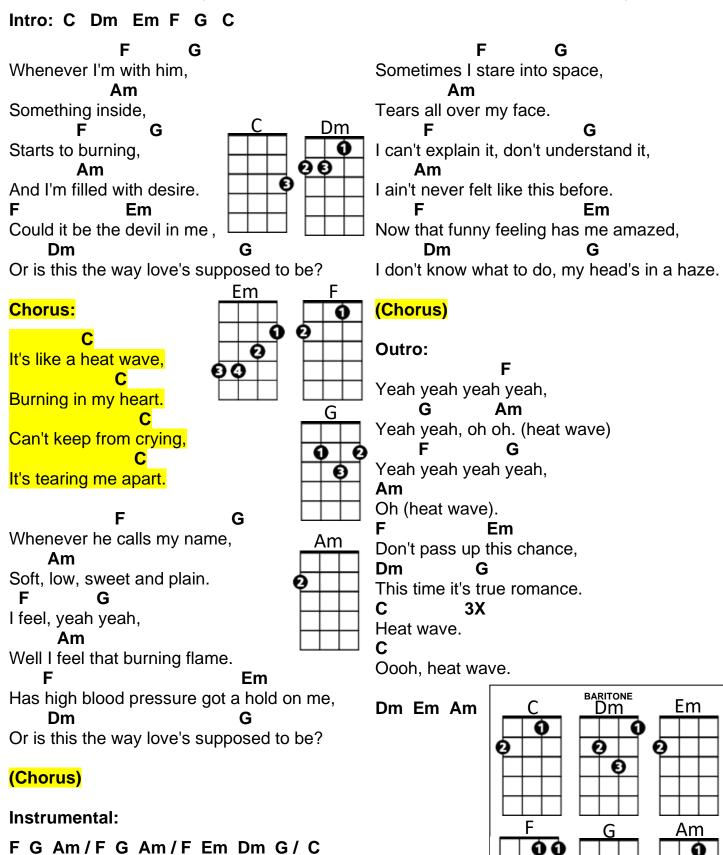
Now that funny feeling has me amazed

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



Αm

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



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

Chorus:

C F

Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
C G G7

Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
C E7 Am

I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
C G C F C

So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

C
You passed me by one sunny day
F

Flashed those big brown eyes my way

And ooh I wanted you forever more

Now I'm not one that gets around

I swear my feet stuck to the ground

And though I never did meet you before - I said

(Chorus)

C
I saw your lips I heard your voice
F

Believe me I just had no choice

Wild horses couldn't make me stay away

I thought about a moonlit night

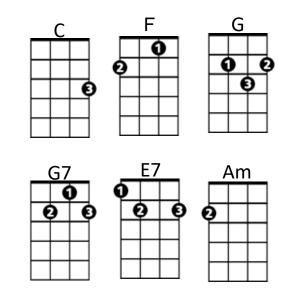
My arms around you, good an' tight

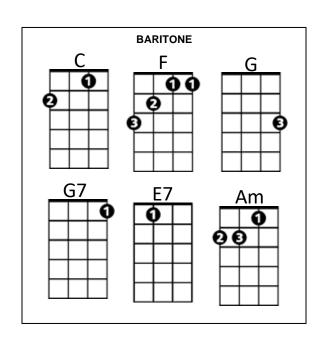
C G C F C

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"

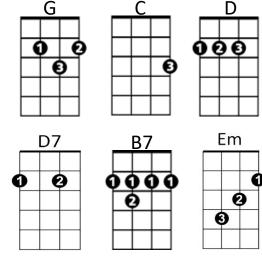




Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key G

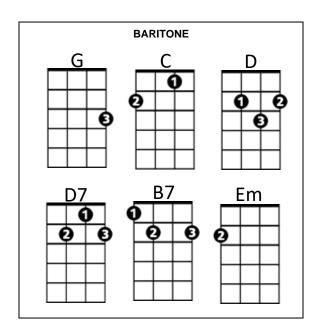
Chorus:





(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



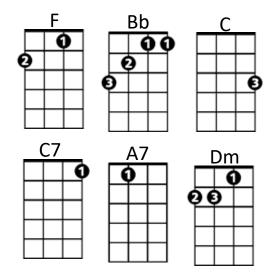
(Chorus)

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

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

Chorus:





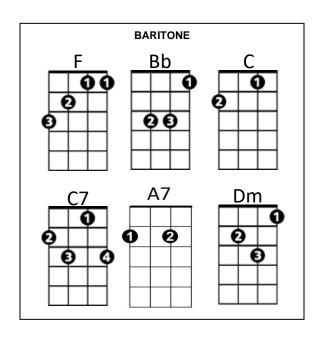
(Chorus)

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 -

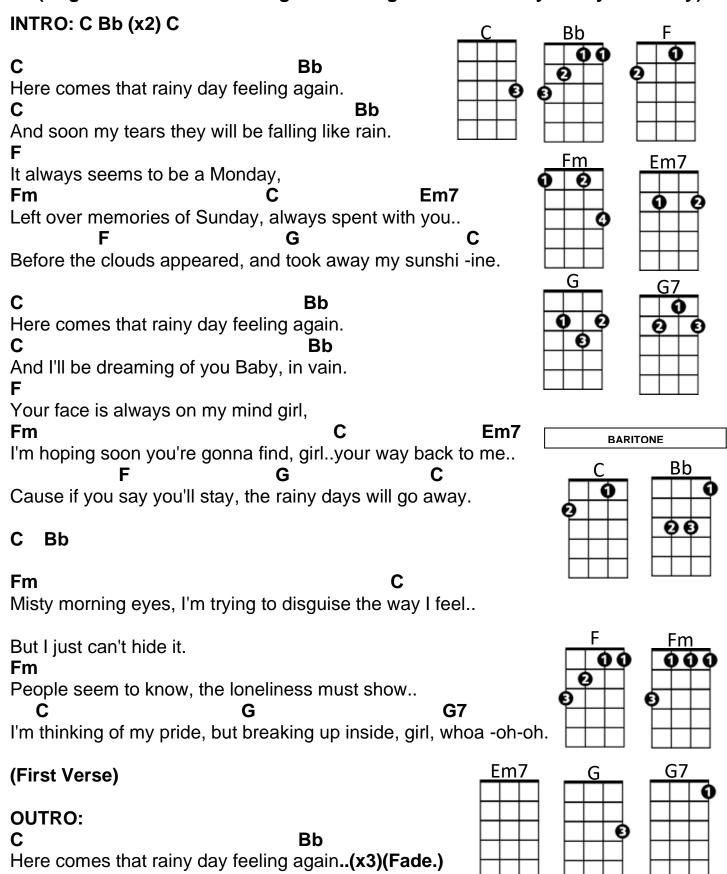
(Chorus)

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

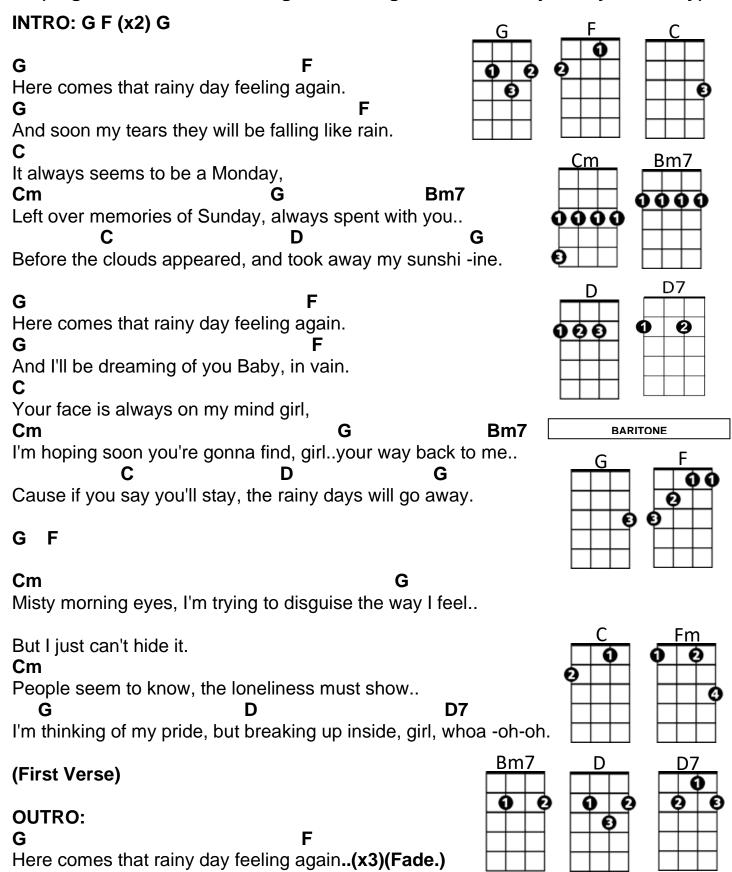


Here Comes Summer INTRO: C Am F G (2X) Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (here comes summer) Almost June, the sun is bright. School is out, oh happy days. Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (here comes summer) Drive in movies every night. Gonna grab my girl and run away. Here comes summer (000-000-000) (Double feature) double feature, We'll go swimming every day. Lots more time to hold her tight. Oh let the sun shine bright So let the sun shine bright **C7 C7** On my happy summer home. On my happy summer home. School's not so bad but the summer's better... Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me.. It gives me more time to see my girl. Sit by the lake 'til one or two. Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon... Go for a drive in the summer moonlight.. BARITONE Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl. Dream of our love the whole night through. Αm It's summer (000-000-000) It's summer (000-000-000) Feel her lips so close to mine. She'll be with me every day Here comes summer (000-000-000) Here comes summer (000-000-000) Αm When we meet our hearts entwine. Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe. 9 O It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo) If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo) Am Let's have summer all the time. We'll go steady right away. G Oh let the sun shine bright Oh. let the sun shine bright On my happy summer home. On my happy summer home. Oh, let the sun shine bright -Here comes summertime at last

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



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

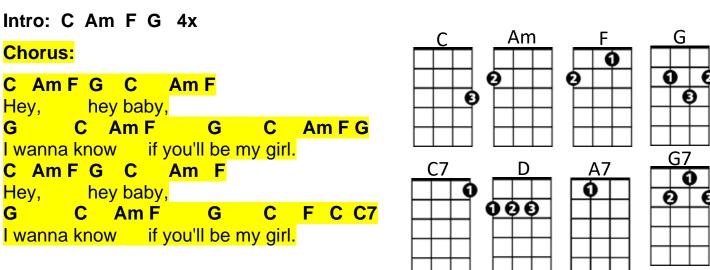


Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison) Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)	Key G
G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	G C D7
G C D7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G C D7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G C D7	Am Bb F
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces G	A7
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	BARITONE G C D7 0 0 0 0
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear	Am Bb F
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G	

"It's allright!"

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)	Ney D
Here comes the sun, G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D G A7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter D G A7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D A7 D G A7 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces D G A7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G E7 D G D Em7 D A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	Em7 A7 F
D A7 F C G D A7	
F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes	BARITONE D G E7
F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7	D G E7

Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C



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 D

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)

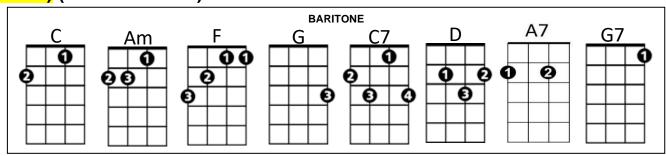
A7 [

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

3

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

Chorus:

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)

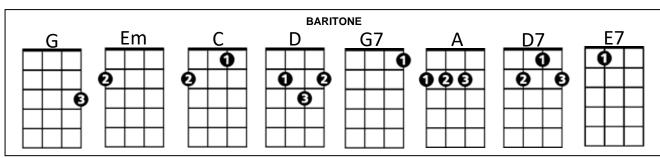
E7 /

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)

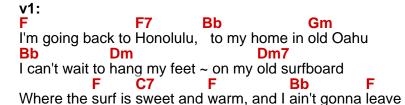


Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

Intro: G7 Baby you don't know my mind to	C today			
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lo G7 Now you're born to lose a drifter and t You can travel for so long - till a rambl G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	Fonesome all the time C hat's me F	C ••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••	6	G7 9 6
C I've been a hobo and a tramp - my soc G7 Thank God though I've learned the ha When I find I can't win - I'll be checking G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	C rd hard way F			
C Heard the music of the rail - slept in every more considered and life's too short for you to worry more considered and kind - I can low considered and con	F	C 9	BARITONE F	G7
C Honey you don't know my mind - I was G7 C You made it rough let's keep it that was You're gonna find you were wrong - w G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	ay F	one		
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm log G7 I've travelled fast on this tough road you I'm not here to judge or please - but to G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today G7 C Baby - you don't know my mind today	C ou see F o give my poor heart ease			

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x **STANDARD** v1: I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bm7 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: 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 And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me bridge: **BARITONE** Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ D7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will v3: Bm **D7** I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue **A7** And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave bridge: Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3 Key of F ending: And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x



v2:

When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to Bb Dm Dm7

Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out F C7 F Bb F

And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

F7 Bb Gm
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Bbm F C7
Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3:
F F7 Bb Gm
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb Dm Dm7
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
F C7 F Bb F

And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

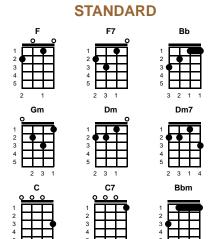
bridge:

ending:

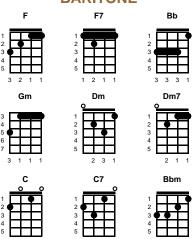
F7 Bb Gm
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Bbm F C7
Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

•

And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

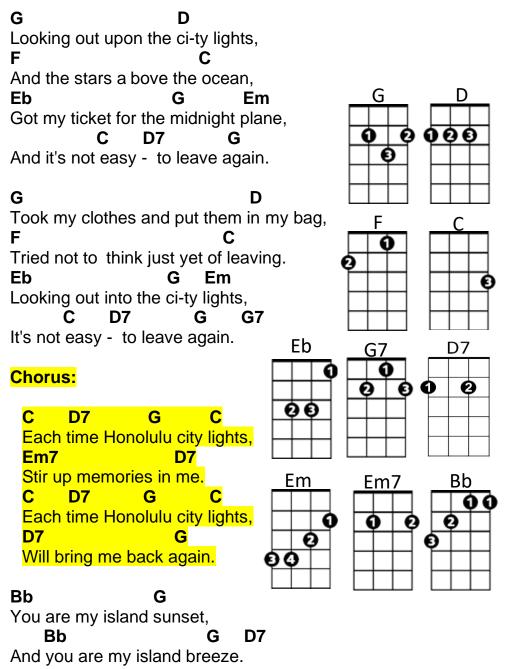


BARITONE



Key of D

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

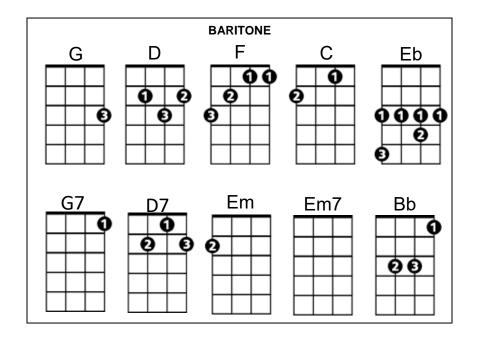
Standing with their leis around my neck,

C D7 G G7

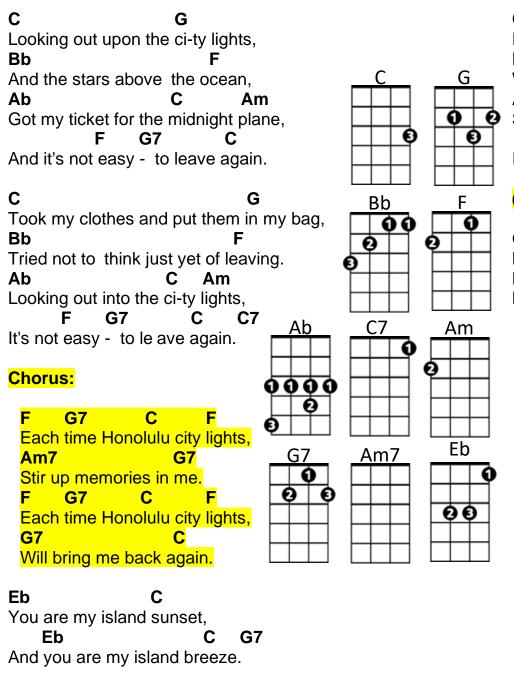
It's not easy - to leave again.

(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

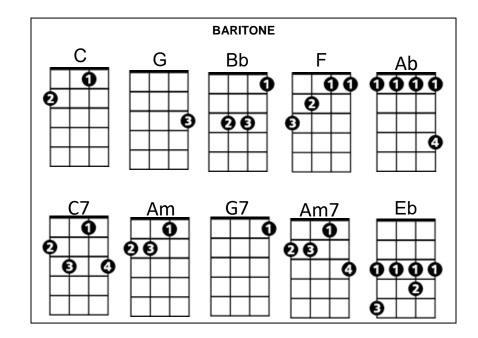
Standing with their leis around my neck,

F G7 C C7

It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

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

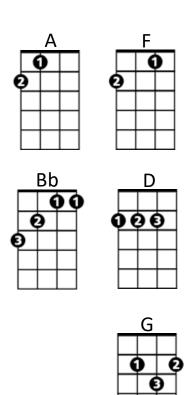


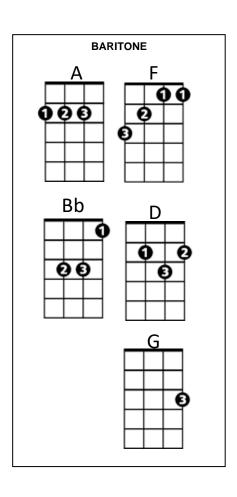
Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

F Bb Α Queen of the surfer girls Bb 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:** Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu Queen of the surfer girls Bb 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 guiet 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 I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10 But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my (Chorus)

(3x)

Ooh ooh -





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

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G
Danger in the shape of somethin' wild
C F
Stranger dressed in black,
G C F G
She's a hungry child
C F
No one knows who she is
C F G
Or what her name is
C F
I don't know where she came from
C F
Or what her game is

Chorus:

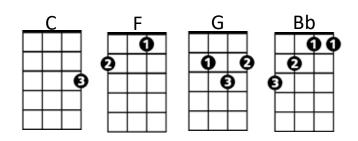
F C F
Hot child in the city
C F
Hot child in the city
C F
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty
C F G
Hot child in the city

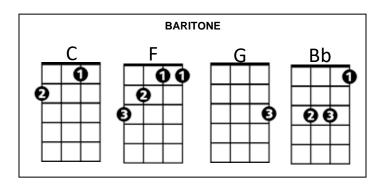
C F G C F G
So young - to be loose and on her own
C F G C F G
Young boys, they all want to take her home
C
She goes downtown,
F C F G
The boys all stop and stare
C
When she goes downtown,

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

She walks like she just don't care, yeah





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 (Chorus)

GCGFC/GCGFC

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

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

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

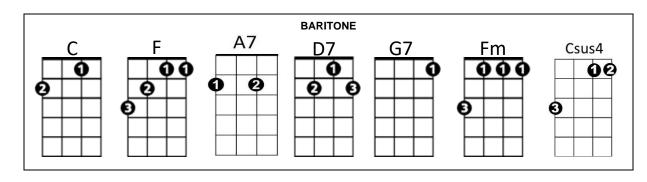
G7

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

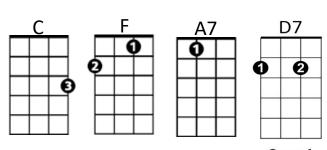
In a little hula heaven D#7

In a little hula heaven D7

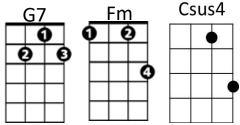
In a little hula heaven

Having dreams of love

G7



C



Csus4 C

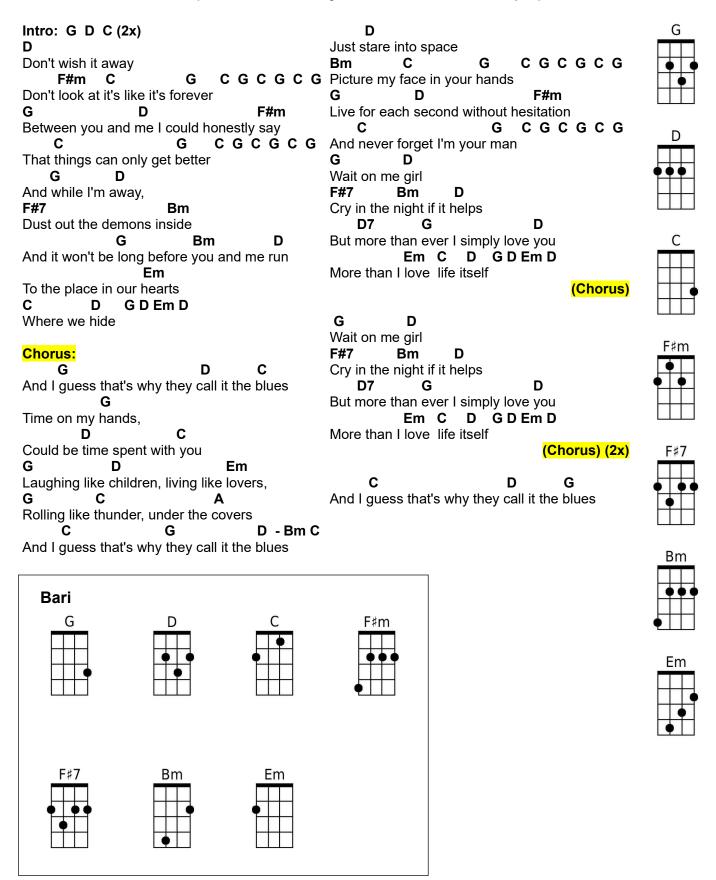
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Eb G7 Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **0 0** It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day <u>B</u>m Am I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 <u>o</u> 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

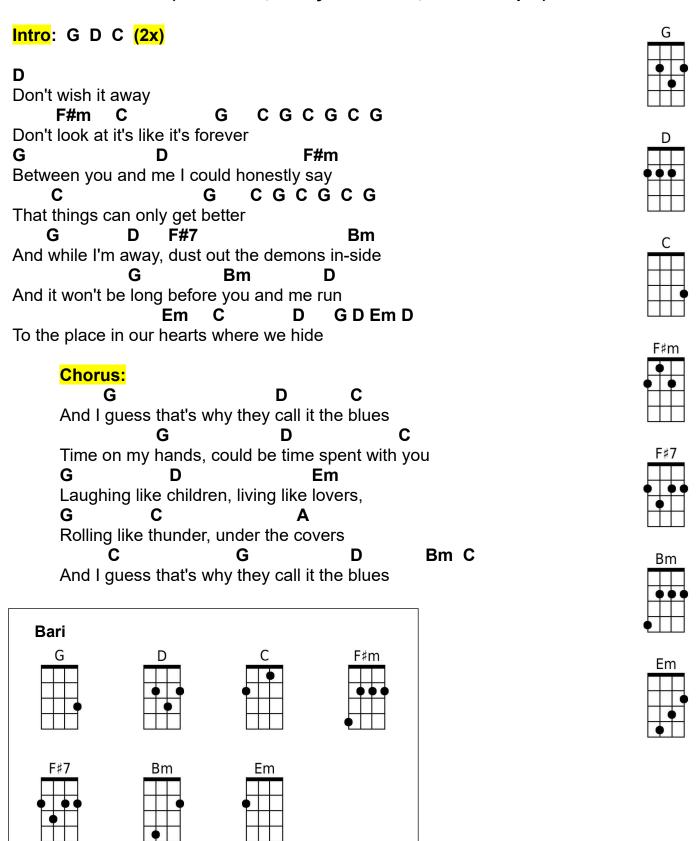
I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D I can see clearly now the rain is gone 99 I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind C#m It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day 0000 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm 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 **000**

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)



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



D								
Just stare into sp	ace							
Bm C	G		С	G	С	G	С	G
Picture my face in	n your ha	ınds						
G D	,			F#r	n			
Live for each sec	ond with	out h	esi	tati	on			
С		G				G	С	G
And never forget	I'm vour							
_	=#7 [°]	Bm	1		D			
Wait on me girl, o	rv in the			it h	elp	S		
D7 G	· ,			D				
But more than ev	er I simp	lv lov	/e '	vou	l			
	C D	-						
More than I love								
(Chorus)								
G D I	- #7	Bm	1		D			
Wait on me girl, o	ry in the	nigh	t if	it h	elp	S		
D7 G	,	3		D	•			
But more than ev	er I simp	Ιν Ιον	/e	vo u	l			
Em	-	•						
More than I love	life itself							
(Chorus) (2x)								
С		D			G)		
And I guess that's	s why the	ev ca	II it	the	e bl	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 **FCFCFC** C 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 But more than ever I simply love you And it won't be long O 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 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 G7 C Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner) C G7 C Once I heard a customer complain (he complained) D7 G D7 G You never seem to show (uh-uh)the fruit we all love so (oh, no) D7 G G7 That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)	C G7 9 9
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	F Cdim
Bridge: F Cdim C No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna D7 G G7 I want the world to know, I must have my banana	8 0
C D7 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones G7 C We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones	BARITONE
C D7 Do-do-do- do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do C D7 Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones C D7 Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones G7 F G7 C ///// G7 C I like bananas because they—have—no—bones https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s	D7 Cd 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

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



C F

Moving forward using all my breath
C F

Making love to you was never second best
C F

I saw the world crashing all around your face
C F

Never really knowing it was always mesh and

Chorus:

C
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 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

C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you C | You've seen some changes | 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

Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide

(2X)

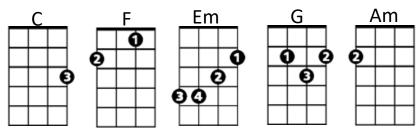
C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm

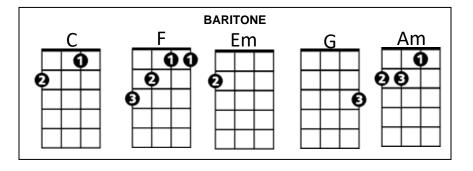
(Chorus)

C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you C | F | I'll stop the world and melt with you

(Chorus)

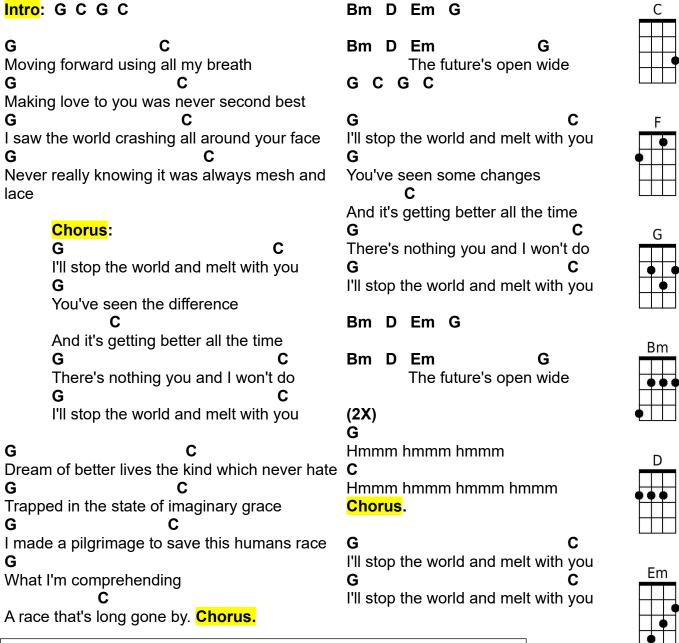
Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide
C F C F

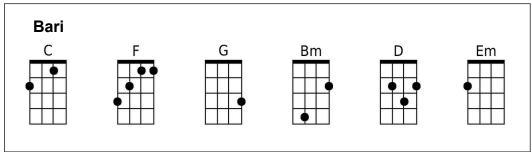




I Melt With You

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





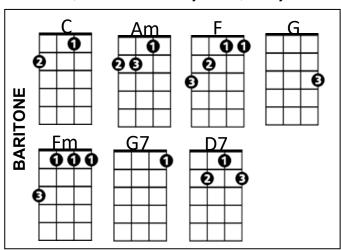
C Am	1		
I don't know what it is that makes me love	=	_	No
C Am I only know I never want to let you go			C As
F G F (Cause you started something, can't you started something)	G See?	6	'Ca
C Am			
That ever since we met you've had a hold F G F G	d on me		Th:
It happens to be true, I only want to be wi	ith you	Am	No
C Am	Q		(CI
It doesn't matter where you go or what you	ou do	++	No
I want to spend each moment of the day	with you		С
F G F G Look what has happened with just one kis	SS F	<u> </u>	As
C Am I never knew that I could be in love like th	Ţ	1	'Ca
F G F G	"°c [Th
It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be wi	th you		F No
Chorus:	Fm		
Fm	0 0		l sa
You stopped and smiled at me	1	0 0 6	
Asked me if I cared to dance			
G I fell into your open arms			
D7 G7	G7	D7	
I didn't stand a chance	9 9	9	

	C		Am		
Now, listen, honey,	I just want	to be bes	side you everywhere		
С	C Am				
As long as we're tog	gether, hon	ey, I don'	't care		
F (G	F	G		
'Cause you started s	something,	can't you	u see?		
С		Aı	m		
That ever since we	met you've	had a ho	old on me		
F	G F	G	G C		
No matter what you	do, I only v	want to be	e with you		

chorus)

Am ow hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere Am s long as we're together, honey, I don't care cause you started something, can't you see? hat ever since we met you've had a hold on me C o matter what you do, I only want to be with you C

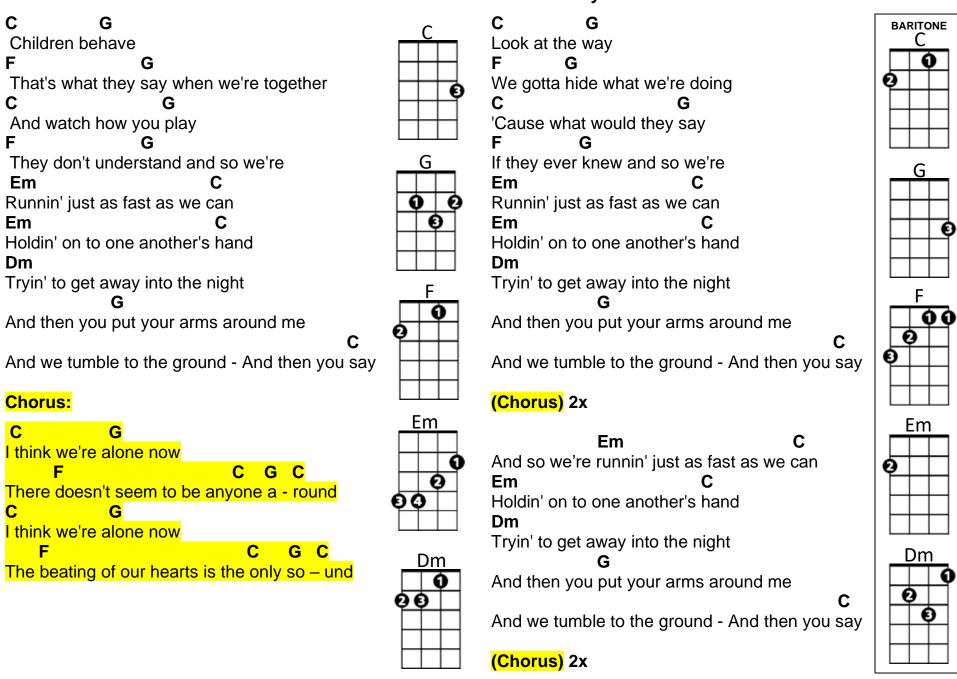
said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you



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

F I don't know what it is that	Dm at makes me love you so	F	F Now, listen, honey, I just want to b	Dm e beside you everywhere
F I only know I never want Bb C 'Cause you started some F	Dm to let you go Bb C thing, can't you see? Dm	9	F As long as we're together, honey, Bb C Bb 'Cause you started something, car F	Dm I don't care C n't you see? Dm
That ever since we met y Bb C Bt happens to be true, I o	Bb C F	Dm • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	That ever since we met you've had Bb C Bb No matter what you do, I only wan	C F
F It doesn't matter where y F I want to spend each mo Bb C Look what has happened F I never knew that I could Bb C E It's crazy but it's true, I or	Dm ment of the day with you Bb C with just one kiss Dm be in love like this C F	Bb 9	(Chorus) F Now hear me darling, I just want to F As long as we're together, honey, Bb C Bb 'Cause you started something, car F That ever since we met you've had Bb C Bb	n I don't care C n't you see? Dm d a hold on me C F
Chorus: Bbm You stopped and F Asked me if I ca C I fell into your op G7 I didn't stand a co	red to dance pen arms 7	G7	No matter what you do, I only wan Bb I said, no matter, no matter what y	C Bb C F

I Think We're Alone Now Key C



I Think We're Alone Now Key G

That's what they say when we're together G	RITONE
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 Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can 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	6
Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me G Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me	8
$G \longrightarrow G$	C
lacksquare	Sm ————————————————————————————————————
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can Bar	9
The beating of our hearts is the only so - und And then you put your arms around me	Am
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say (Chorus) 2x	

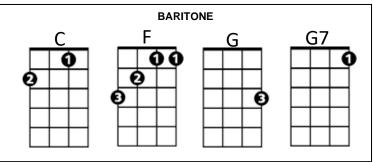
I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

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	0 6
C F G C I'm so tired but I can't sleep	G C		
Standing on the edge of somethi	ng much too deep		
It's funny how we feel so much b	_		
F We are screaming inside, but we	G C can't be heard		
(Chorus)			
C F G I'm so afraid to love you, but mor	C re afraid to lose		
Clinging to a past that doesn't let	_		
Once there was a darkness, dee	p and endless night		
You gave me everything you had	d, oh, you gave me life		
(Chorus 2x)			

Outro:

C G C

Weep not for the me - mories



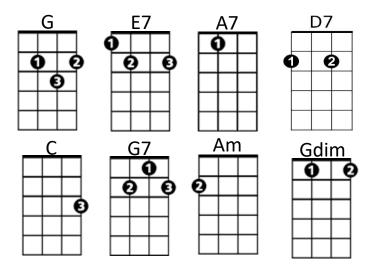
I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

Intro: G-C-D (2x)				
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 Weep not for the me - mories	G • •	C	D	D7
G C D G I'm so tired but I can't sleep C D Standing on the edge of something mu C It's funny how we feel so much but we C D We are screaming inside, but we can't (Chorus)	D G cannot say a w G	vord		
G C D I'm so afraid to love you, but more afra C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me c C D Once there was a darkness, deep and C You gave me everything you had, oh, you	G choose G endless night D G	е		
(Chorus 2x) Outro: G C D G Weep not for the me - mories	G	BARITON		D7 9 6

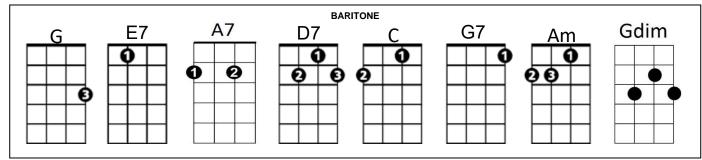
Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

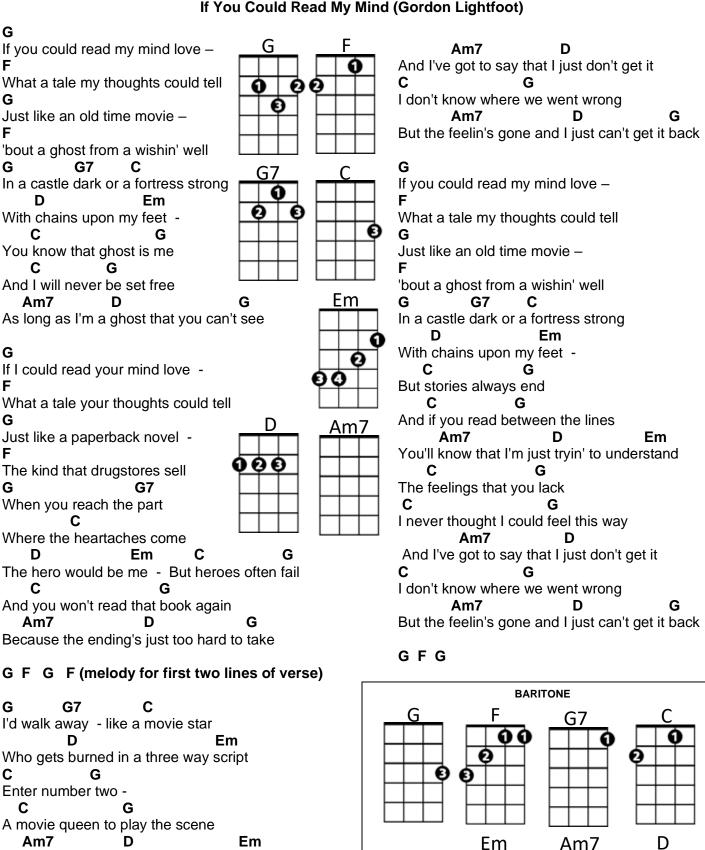
Intro: G D7 C D7 **A7** I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone. **G D7 C D7** She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. **E7** I... comb the beach... **A7** And watch the surf that she rode upon **G7** And I looked around as far as I can see C G **E7** Am She flew to the East, and she flew 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

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

Intro: C F C

G F C D7
One day you'll look to see I've gone

C Am D7 G7 C F C

For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun **G F C D7**

Some day you'll know I was the one

C Am D7 G7 C C7
But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

Reprise:

And now the time has come
Fm C C7
And so my love I must go
F
And though I lose a friend
Fm C D7
In the end you will know. Oh -

In the end you will know, Oh
G F C D7

One day you'll find that I have gone
C Am D7 G7 C F C

But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun

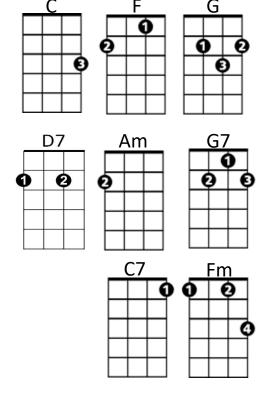
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

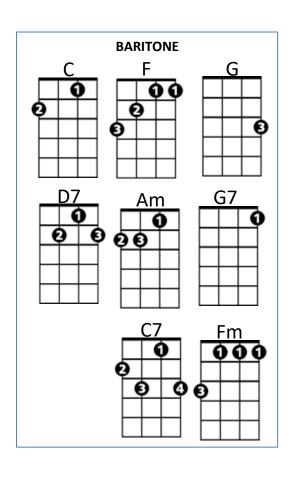
C Am D7 G7 C C7 Yes, tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

(Reprise)

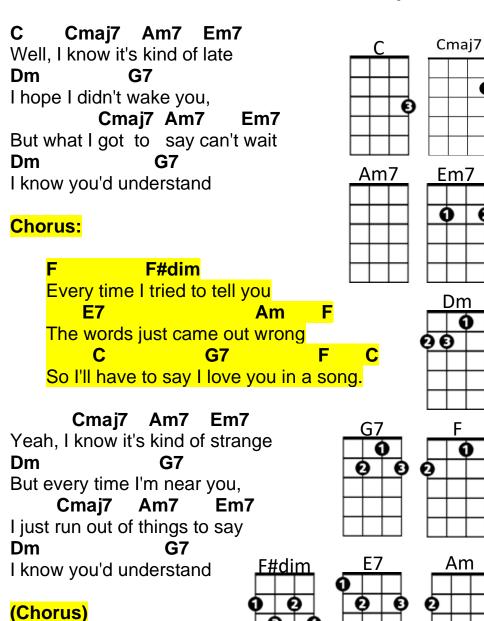
Ending:

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



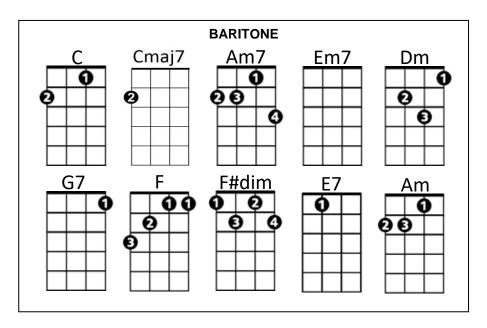


I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song (Jim Croce)

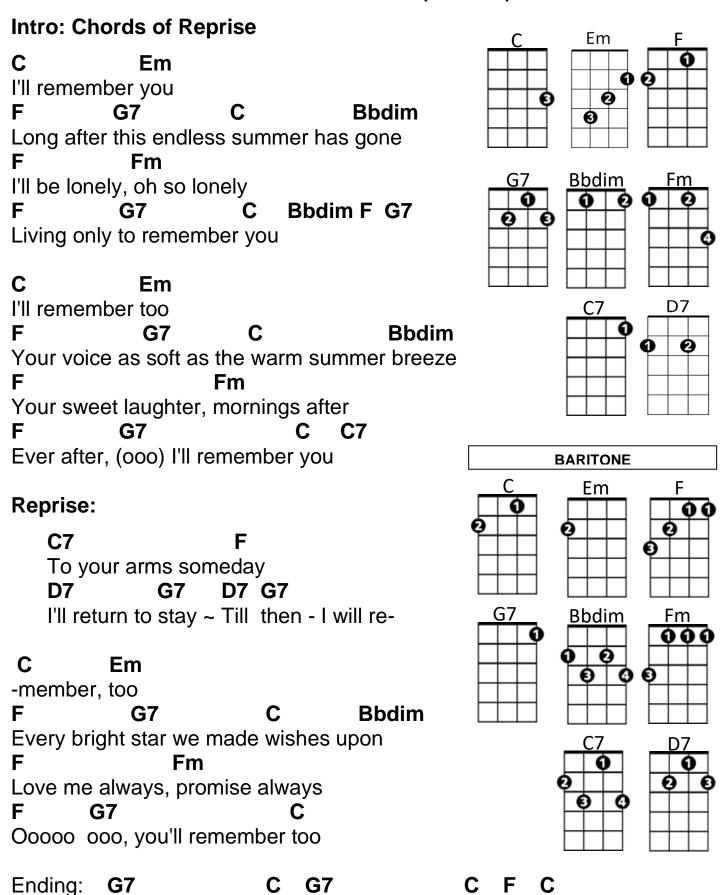


(Instrumental Verse)

(Chorus)



I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)



You'll remember too, you'll remember too-oo-oo

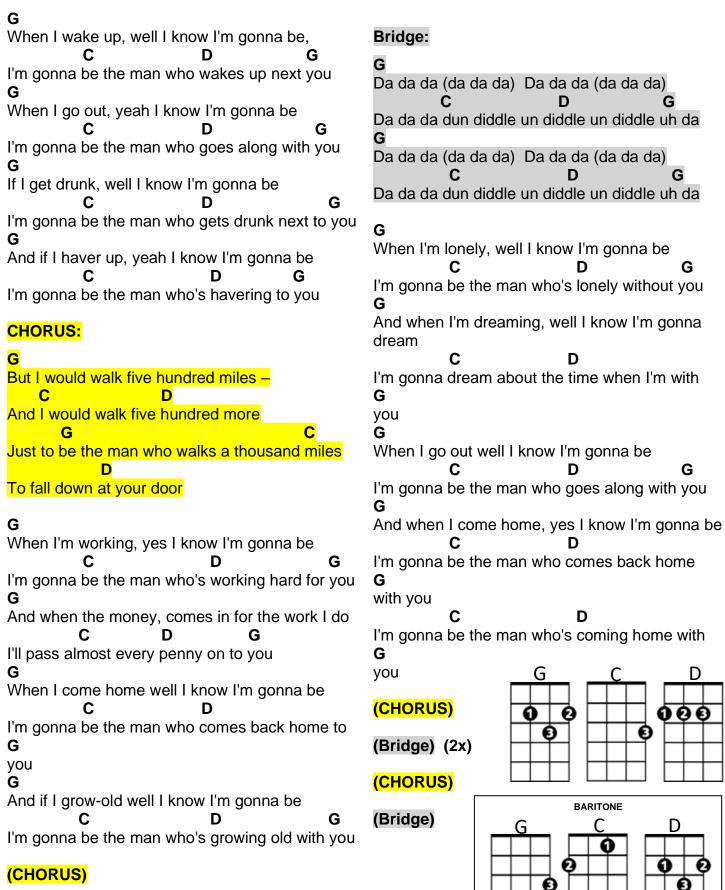
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher) G7 **G7** Am This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, 00 Am Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 G Close to my soul, and yet so far away. F D7 G Em7 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday ø € C **G7** Am D Sun rises, night 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. **G7** 0000 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) Em G **D7** Em This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **00** Ø Em **D7** € Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. **₽Ø** D Bm7 Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Bm7 D **F7 D7** I'm going to go back there someday 0000 **D7** G Em Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Em Bm_ Am Abm Is that a song there, and do I belong there? 0000 Bm7 **E7** 0000 I've never been there, but I know the way. **D7** I'm going to go back there someday Dbm Em 3 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, 5 We'll both be completely at home in midair. 6 **③** Abm C# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am C **BARITONE** We can hold onto love like invisible strings. Em D7 **D7** Em There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** Bm7 You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** CG I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** I'm going to go back there someday Abm **E7** Bm Αm Dbm 0000

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

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

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



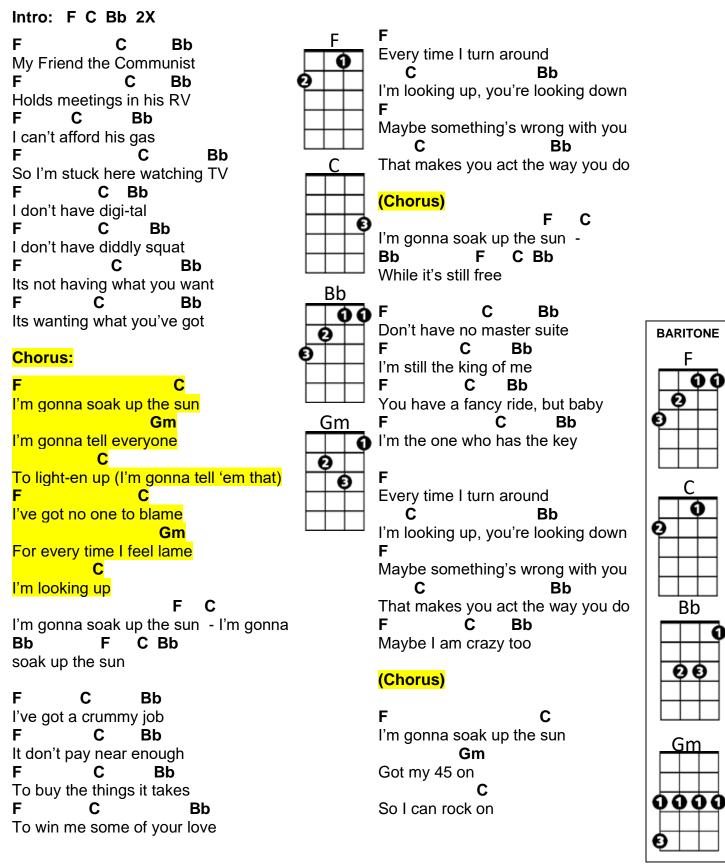
I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key C

ntro: CGF2X	
G F My Friend the Communist G F Holds meetings in his RV G F Can't afford his gas G F Can't afford his gas G F Con't have digi-tal G G F Con't have diddly squat C G F Con't have diddly s	C Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do (Chorus) C G I'm gonna soak up the sun - F C G F While it's still free C G F Don't have no master suite C G F But I'm still the king of me C G F You have a fancy ride, but baby C G F I'm the one who has the key C Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do C G F Maybe I am crazy too (Chorus) C G S O I can rock on

BARITONE

Dm

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



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

Intro: G D A 2X			
G D C	<u> </u>		
My Friend the Communist		G	
G D C	0 0	Every time I turn around	
Holds meetings in his RV	•	D C	
G D C	H	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
I can't afford his gas	HH	G	
G D C		Maybe something's wrong with you	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	<u> </u>	D C	
G D C		That makes you act the way you do	
I don't have digi-tal	000		
G D C		(Chorus)	
I 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			
5 , 5		G D C	
Chorus:		Don't have no master suite	BARITONE
		G D C	
G D		I'm still the king of me	-
I'm gonna soak up the sun		G D C	
Am	_Am_	You have a fancy ride, but baby	
I'm gonna tell everyone		G D C	
D (1)	0	I'm the one who has the key	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)		, , , , ,	
G D	HH	G	
l've got no one to blame	+++	Every time I turn around	<u>D</u>
Am	шш	D C	
For every time I feel lame		I'm looking up, you're looking down	0 0
D		G	●
<mark>I'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	<u>C</u>
soak up the sun		Maybe I am crazy too	
		maybo ram orazy too	9
G D C		(Chorus)	
I've got a crummy job		(Onorac)	
G D C		G D	
It don't pay near enough		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
G D C		C	Am
To buy the things it takes		Got my 45 on	
G D C		D	99
To win me some of your love		So I can rock on	
		20. 341. 1301. 311	

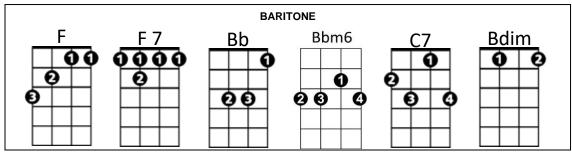
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

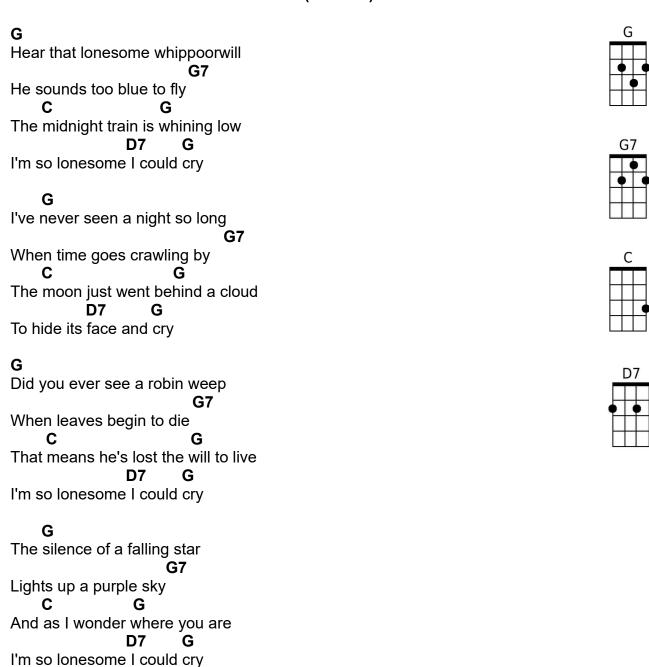
Intro: **F7** F F (C7) Bb Bbm6 **C7** F **C7** I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bb Bbm6 **C7** It's not as bad as it appears, he wears glasses and he's six foot three. **C7** Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat. Bbm6 Bb Bbm6 They'll be great looking cause they'll have my face, **C7** Great swimmers cause they'll have his feet! F **C7** Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bdim **F7** Bb Bbm6 **C7** He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph D. Well I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense Bb Bbm6. **F7 C7** His mother was a frog from Philadel - phia His daddy an enchanted prince. **C7** The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me and it's probably clear to you **F7** Bb Bbm6 They think value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue. **C7** Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bbm6 F C7 F **Bdim** Bb I've got it tattooed on my chest It says P.H.R.O.G. (It's frog to me!) P.H.R.O.G. I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc. http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm

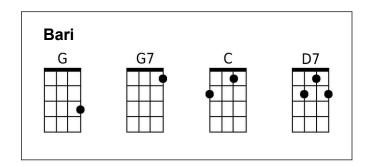
integrit in the wind and interest part interference with a organic

(complete with slide whistle, kazoo, and bike horn!)



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

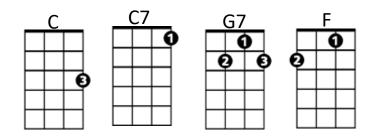


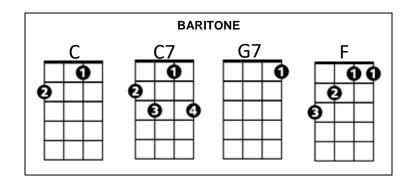


I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

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)

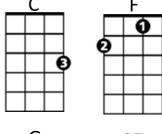
Intro: Chords for chorus

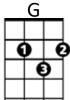
'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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







BARITONE

G7

Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

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

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

And say to the strangers around you

A poor heart you have broken lies here

^{*} Original line used in first recording

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

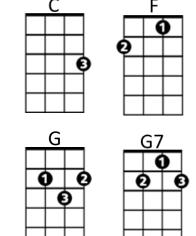
Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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



Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

BARITONE

G7

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

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart



When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

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A poor heart you have broken lies here

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

G (

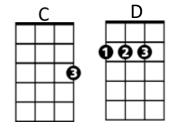
'Twould been better for us both had we never

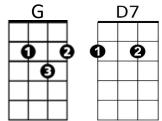
In this wide, wicked world, had never met

C

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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





Chorus:

6

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

D7 (

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

G (

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

You vowed that we never would part

Cut a link in the aboin has been broken

But a link in the chain has been broken

D

G

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

G

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

D D7

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

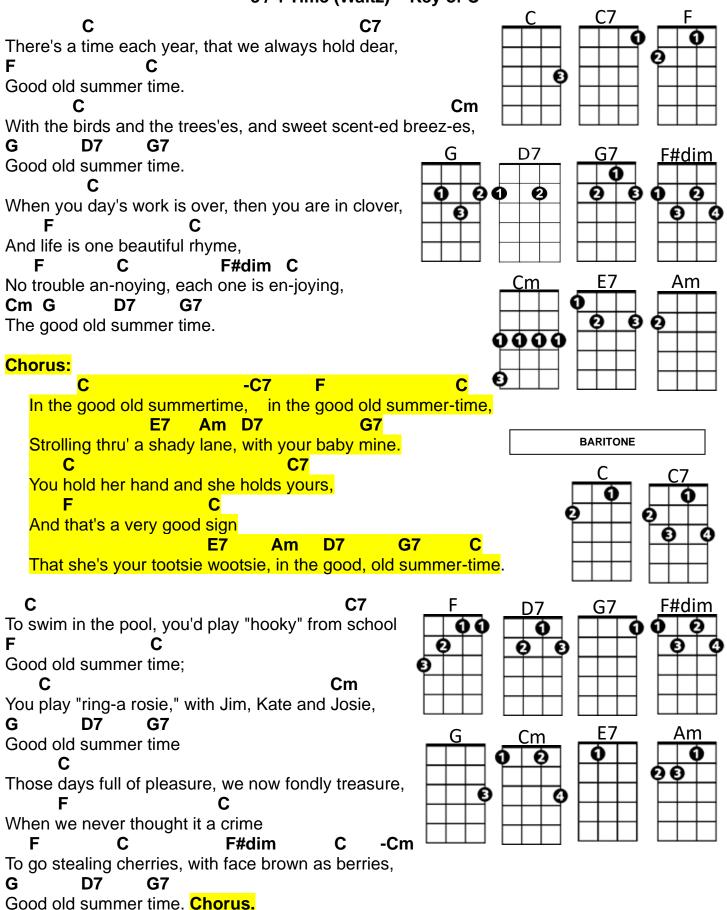
And say to the strangers around you

D 07 (

A poor heart you have broken lies here

^{*} 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 3/4 Time (Waltz) - I	<u> </u>
G G7 There's a time each year, that we always hold dear, C G Good old summer time. G With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed by D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G When you day's work is over, then you are in clover, C G And life is one beautiful rhyme, C G C#dim G	Gm
No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying, Gm D A7 D7 The good old summer-time. Chorus:	
In the good old summertime, in the good old summertime, in the good old summertime, in the good old summer Empty E	BARITONE G G7
G To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school C G Good old summer time; G G Good old summer time; G F Good old summer time. D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure, C G When we never thought it a crime C G To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries, D A7 D7 Good old summer time. C Chorus	0 0 0 0 0 0

In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

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.

Have a drink, have a drive,

Go out and see what you can find.

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

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

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.

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

We're not mean.

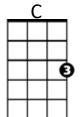
We love everybody but we do as we please.

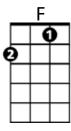
When the weather is fine, we go fishing

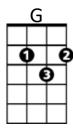
or go swimming in the sea.

We're always happy,

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







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,

da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

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

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

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

or may-be we'll settle down.

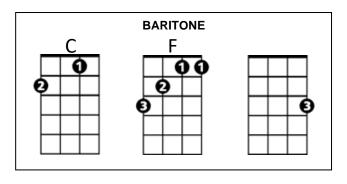
If she's rich, if she's nice,

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

(Repeat first verse)

Have a drink, have a drive,

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

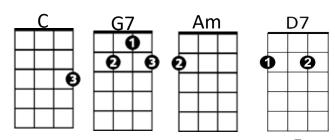
C

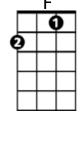
No you won't matter any more

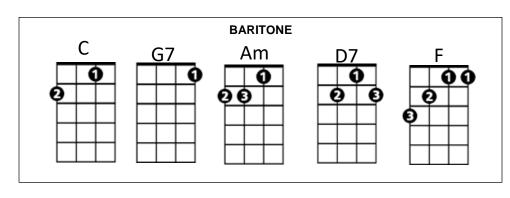
G7

C

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

There you go and baby, here am I.

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

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

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

How you held me tight, each and every night

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

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

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

Now you go your way 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

C7

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

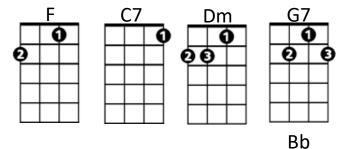
(Repeat from Chorus)

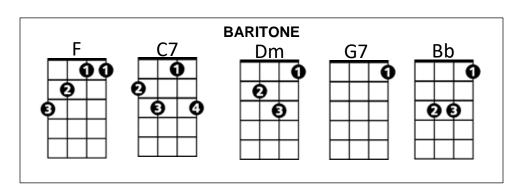
C7

No you won't matter any more

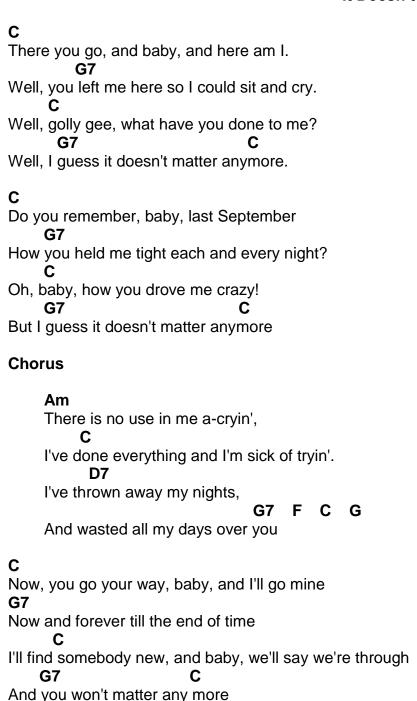
C7

You won't matter any more





It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)



(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

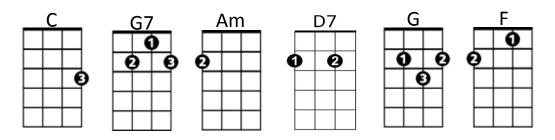
G7

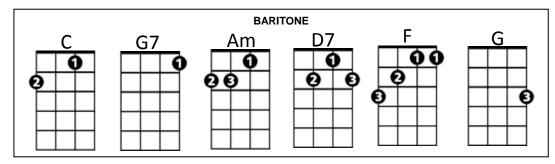
No you won't matter anymore

G7

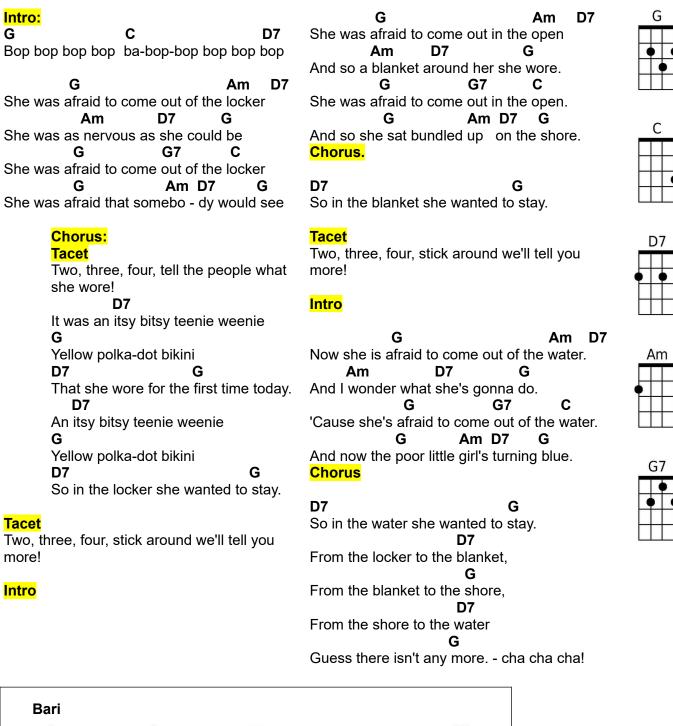
C

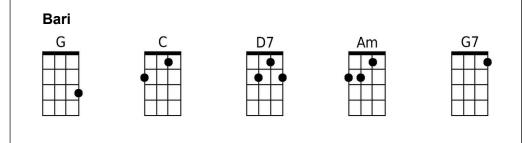
You won't matter anymore.





Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)





Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

itay bitay recilie we	seme (Brian Hyland)
Intro:	(Intro)
C F G7 Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop	C Dm G7
C Dm G7	Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 C
She was afraid to come out of the locker Dm G7 C	And I wonder what she's gonna do. C C7 F
She was as nervous as she could be C C7 F	'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. C Dm G7 C
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:	G7 C So in the water she wanted to stay.
Tacet	G7
Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! G7 C	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
G7 C An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini	Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!
G7 C	C Dm C7
So in the locker she wanted to stay.	
Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!	
(Intro)	
(ma o)	<u>F</u> <u>G7</u>
C Dm G7 She was afraid to come out in the open	9 9 6
Dm G7 C And so a blanket around her she wore.	
C	
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	8 8 0
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.	
Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!	F G7

-- CHORUS

-- CHORUS

v3:

ending:

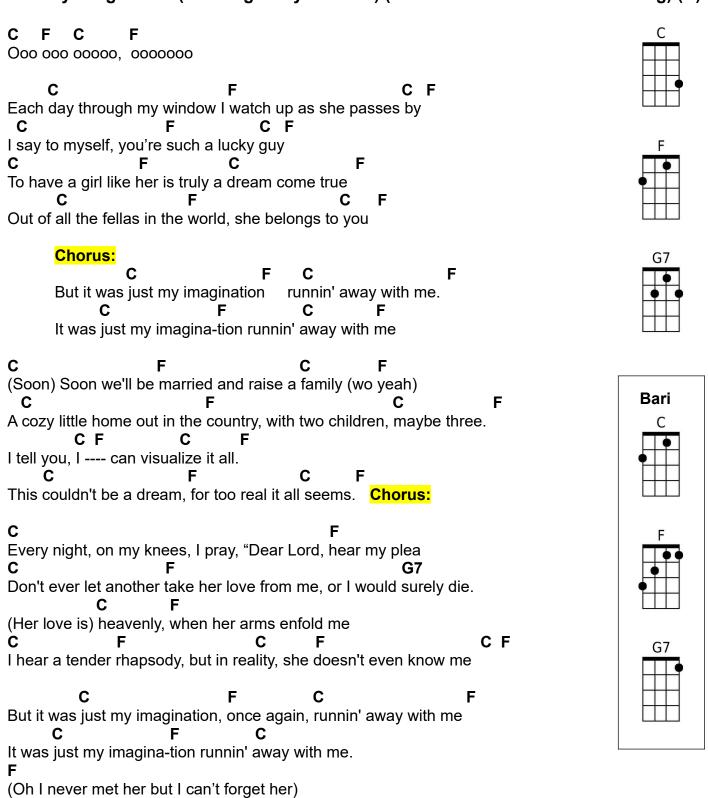
Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear

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

Aki rice, sword---fish are nice C G7 C

And the rum is fine any time of year

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



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G) G C G C Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo G C G Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy C To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you **Chorus:** But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me. It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me. (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah) Bari A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three. I tell you, I-----can visualize it all This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. G Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me G C I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

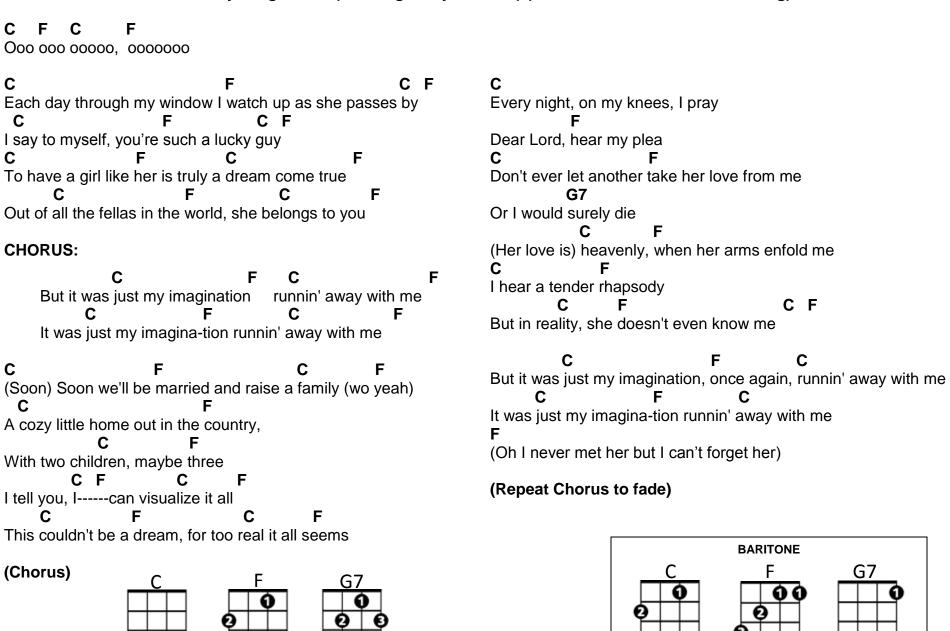
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me

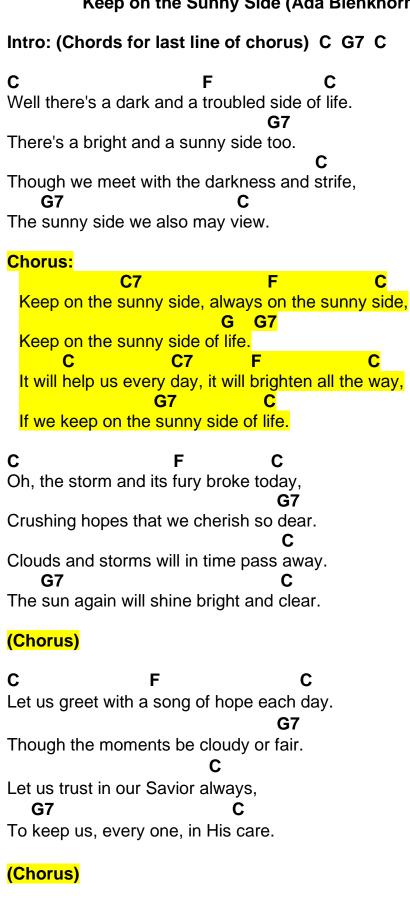
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

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

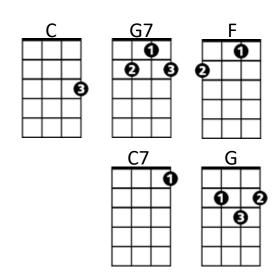


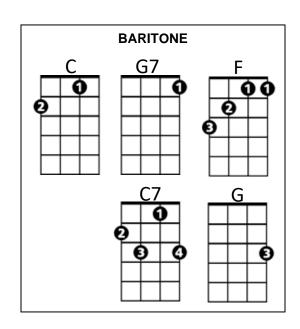
Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key C



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

C





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

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

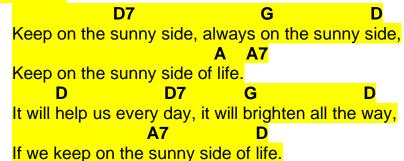
D G D
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.

A7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.

Though we meet with the darkness and strife, A7 D

The sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:



D G D
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
A7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
D
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.

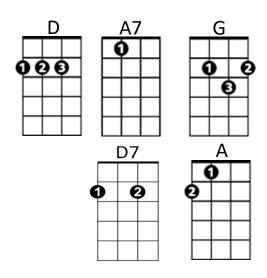
A7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

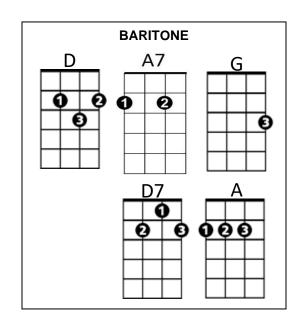
Let us trust in our Savior always, **A7 D**

To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

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

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, **D7**

The sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
D D7

Keep on the sunny side of life.
G G7 C G

It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7 G

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.

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

G C G Let us greet with a song of hope each day.

Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

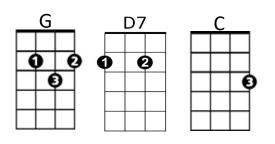
Let us trust in our Savior always,

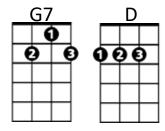
Let us trust in our Savior always, **D7 G**

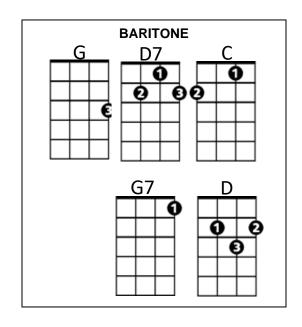
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(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 G7

Ya 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

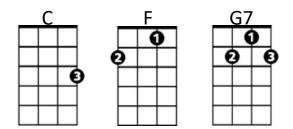
Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

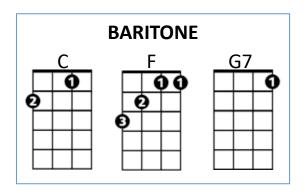
C F G7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



Chorus:

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



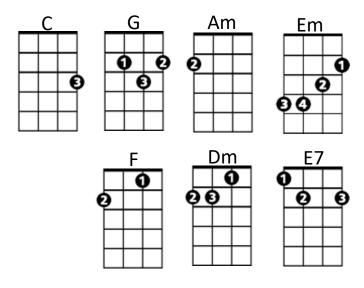
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

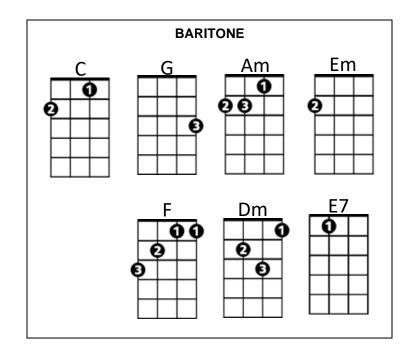
C G
I bless the day I found you
Am Em
I want to stay around you
F C
And so I beg you
F C
Let it be me

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

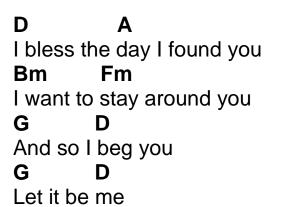
F Em
Each time we meet love
F C
I find complete love
Dm Em
Without your sweet love
F E7 G
What would life be

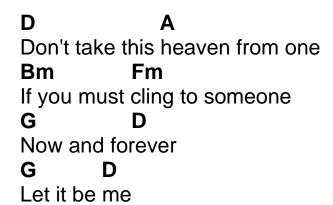
C G
So never leave me lonely
Am Em
Tell me you love me only
F C
And that you'll always
F C
Let it be me





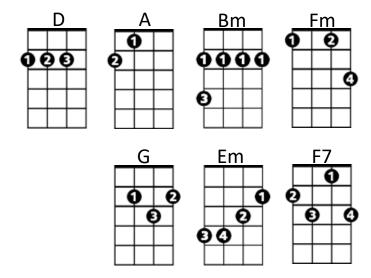
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

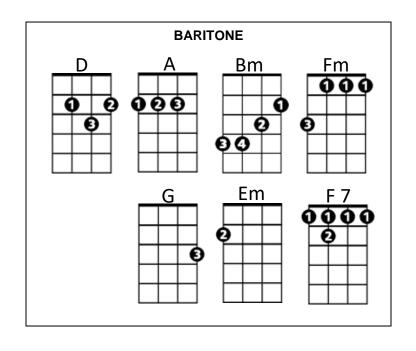




G Fm
Each time we meet love
G D
I find complete love
Em Fm
Without your sweet love
G F7 A
What would life be

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





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

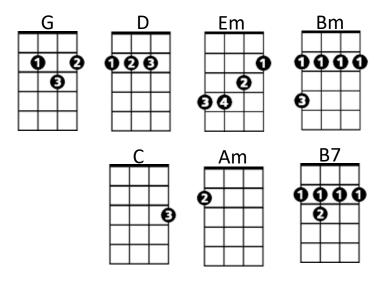
G D
I bless the day I found you
Em Bm
I want to stay around you
C G
And so I beg you
C G
Let it be me

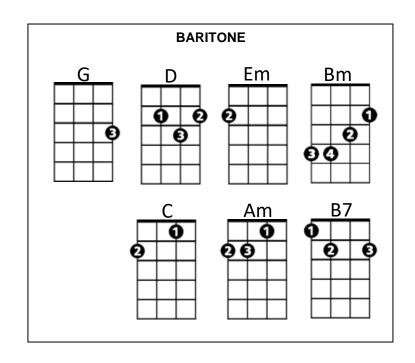
G D
Don't take this heaven from one
Em Bm
If you must cling to someone
C G
Now and forever
C G

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

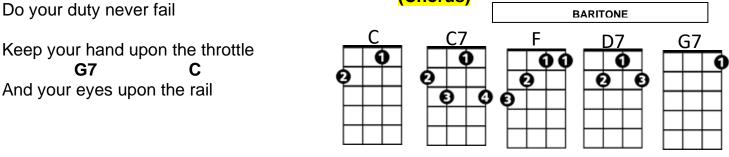
Let it be me

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





Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C C (Chorus) Life is like a mountain railroad C You will often find obstructions With an engineer that's brave Look for storms of wind and rain We must make the run successful From the cradle to the grave On a fill or curve or trestle **G7 C7** They will almost ditch your train Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Never falter never fail Put your trust alone in Jesus Keep your hand upon the throttle Never falter never fail And your eyes upon the rail Keep your hand upon the throttle Ó **Chorus:** And your eyes upon the rail **C7** (Chorus) Blessed Savior Thou will guide us D7 **C7** Till we reach that blissful shore As you roll across the trestle Ø Where the angels wait to join us Spanning Jordan's swelling tide G7 C In Thy praise for ever-more You behold the Union Depot **C7** Into which your train will glide You will roll up grades of trial **C7** There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife See that Christ is your conductor God the Father God the Son On this lightning train of life With the hearty joyous plaudit **C7** Weary pilgrim welcome home Always mindful of obstructions (Chorus)



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 A7** 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 **G7** (Chorus) Always mindful of obstructions **BARITONE** Do your duty never fail G7 A7 Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

0

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

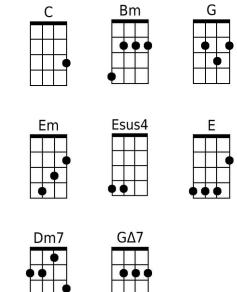
And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

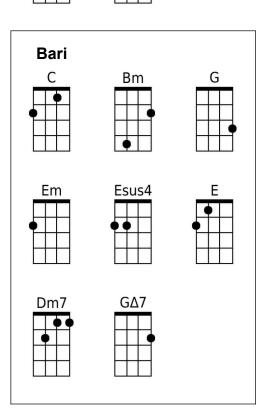
Repeat entire song

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 Cmai7

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

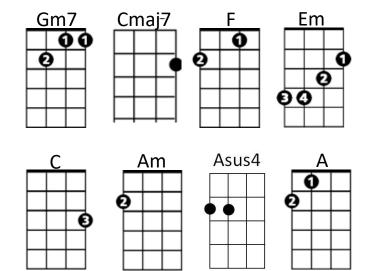
Gm7 Cmaj7
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Cmaj7
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Cmaj7
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Cmaj7
And our love become a funeral pyre

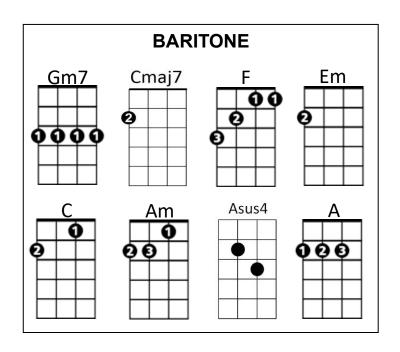
(Chorus)

Repeat entire song Outro:

F Em Asus4 A

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





And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

God didn't make little green apples

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'

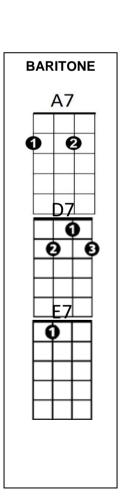
D7

Gravy in the pan

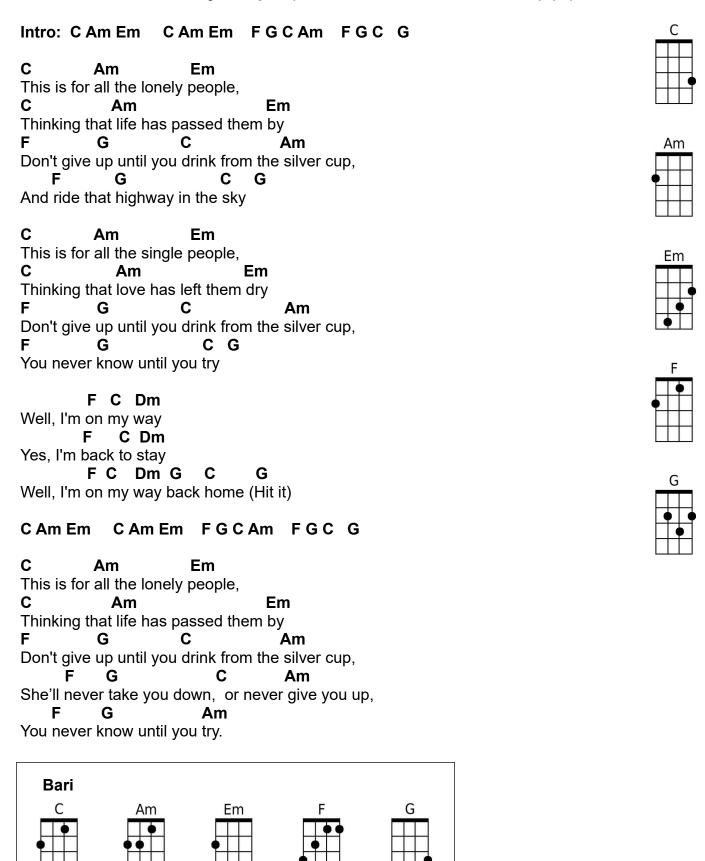
A7

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

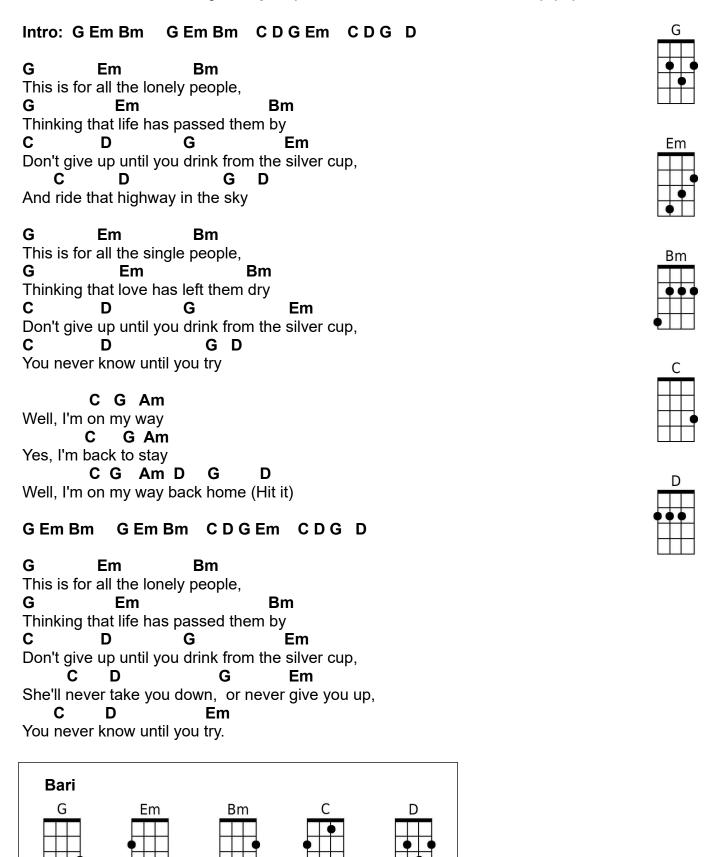
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence



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, Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G C 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, Am Thinking that love has left them dry F G C Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G CG You never know until you try

F C Dm

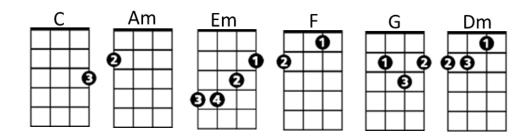
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm

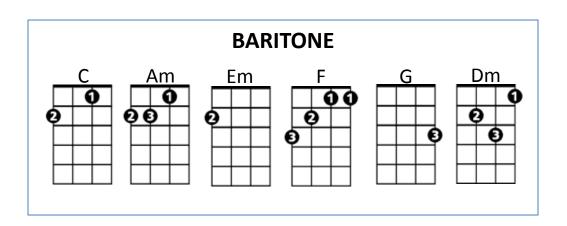
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G

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

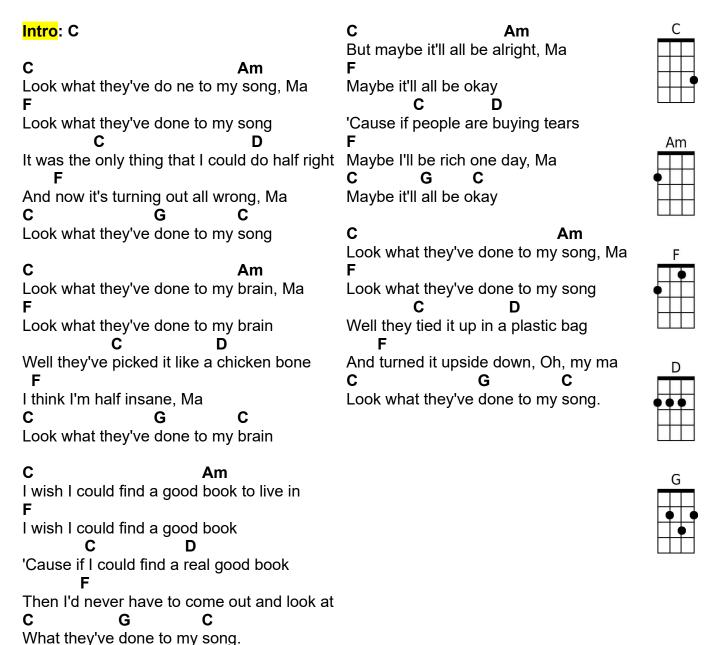
CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGCG

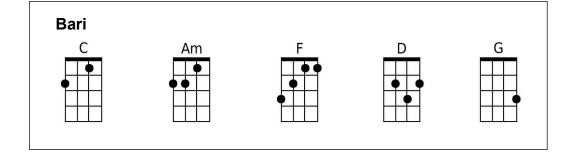
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



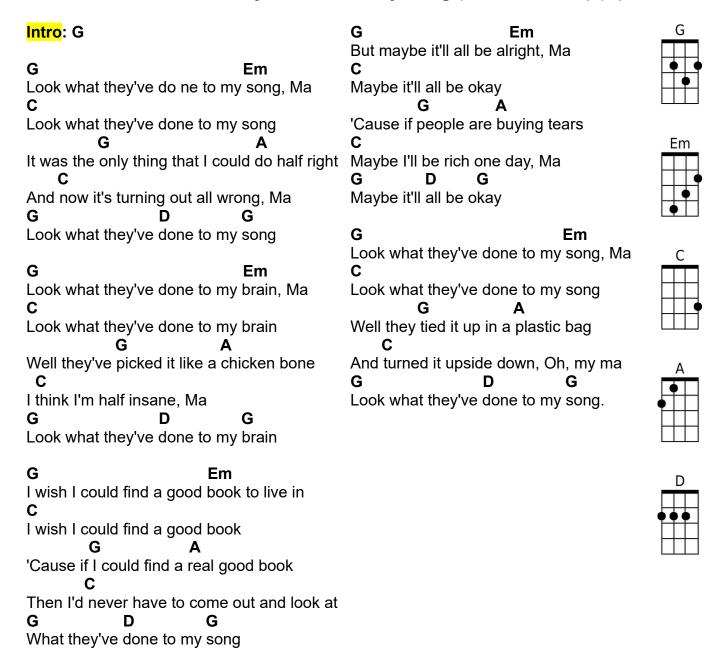


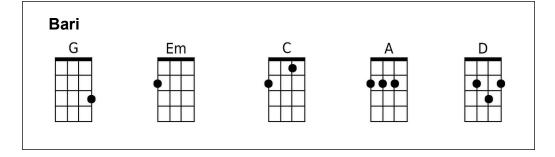
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)



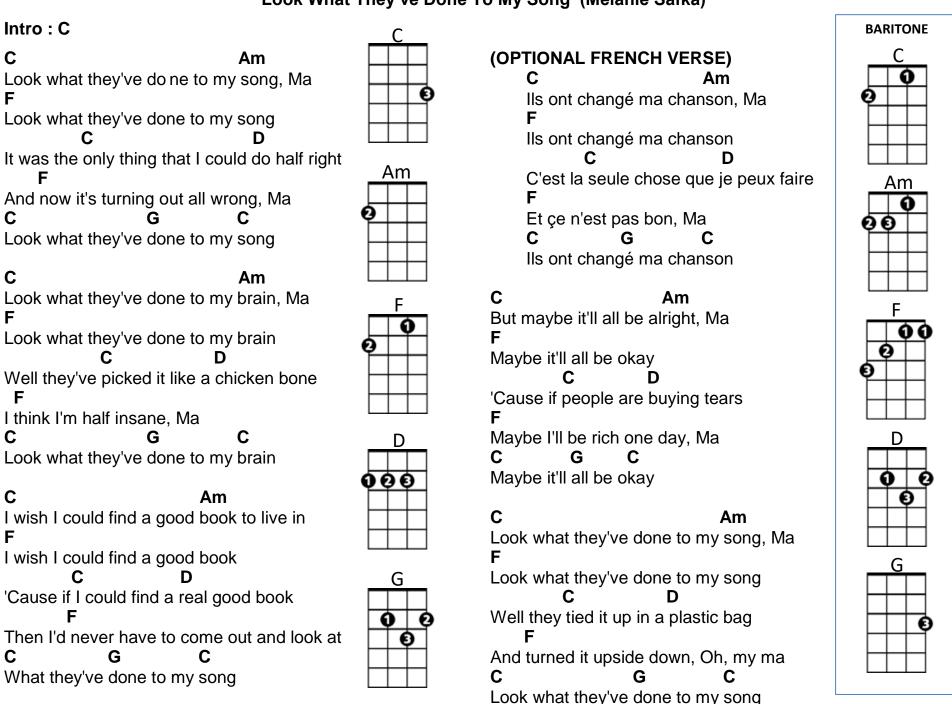


Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

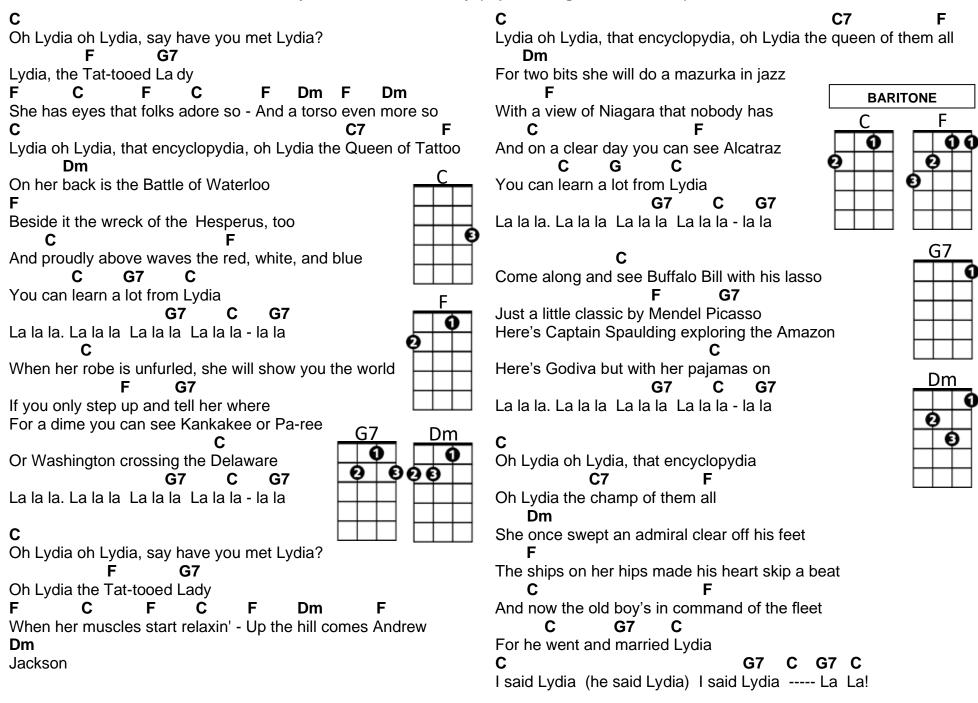




Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)



Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)



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

D7

Ø

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

C

Mahalo Nui as I go away

G7

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

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

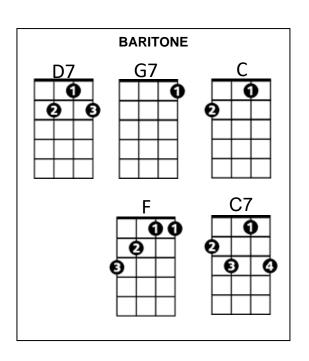
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

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

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G D7 Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

G

Mahalo Nui as I go away

A7 D7 G

€

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

G G7

D7

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

G

You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

A7 D7

(pause)

You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

Tacet G D7

Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

G

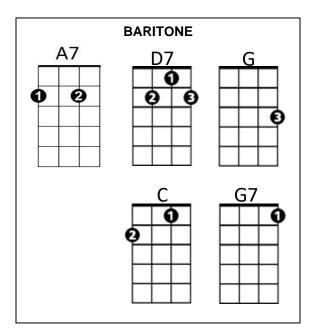
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

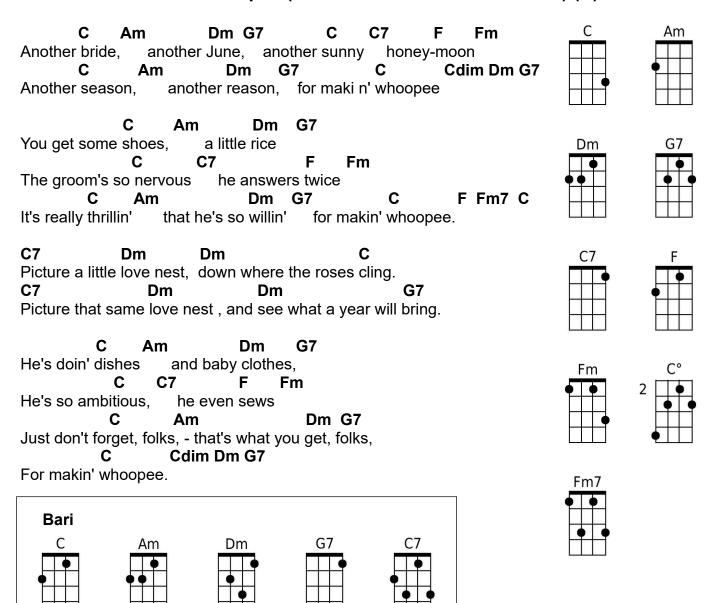
D7 C D7 G

Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



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



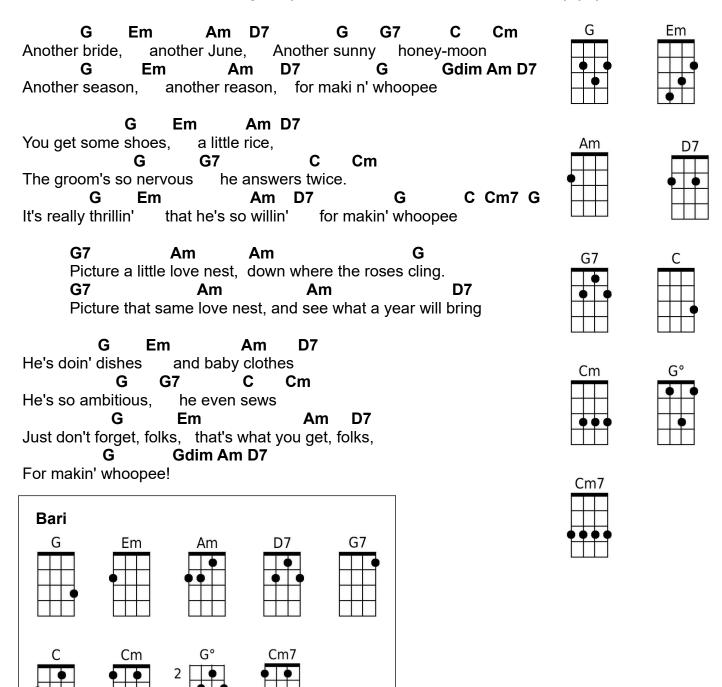
C Am Dm G7 Another year or maybe less C C7 F Fm What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? C Am Dm G7 She feels neglected and he's suspected C Cdim Dm G7 Of makin' whoopee	iakiii
C Am Dm G7 She sits alone 'most every night C C7 F Fm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write C Am Dm G7 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"	
C F Fm7 C He's makin' whoopee	
C7 Dm Dm C He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per. C7 Dm Dm G Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to h	37 er.
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.	
Some great chord progressions in this song:	
Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):	
1 6m 2m 5(7) I v	⁄i

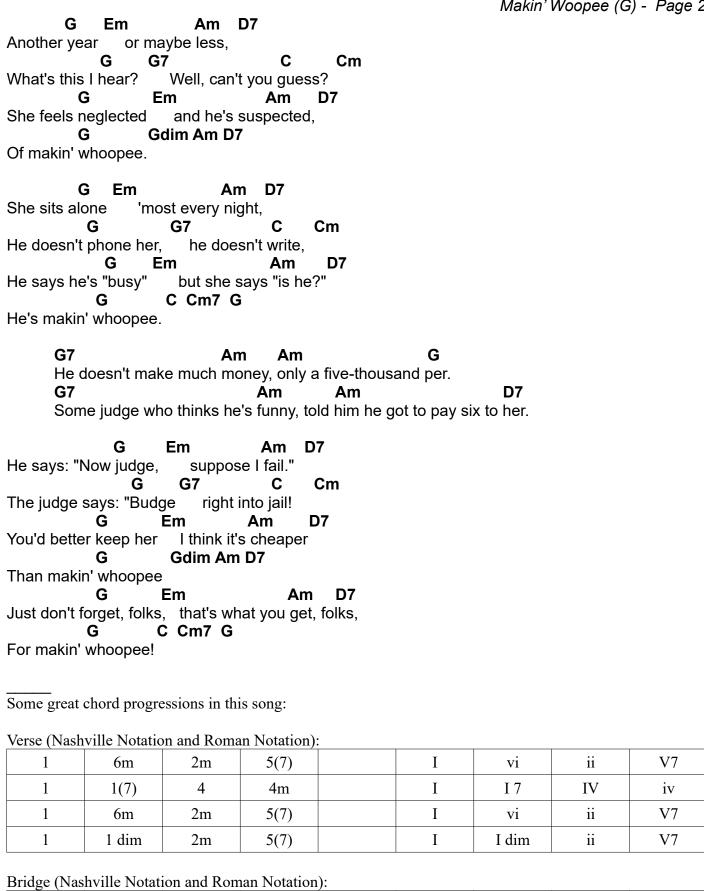
1	6m	2m	5(7)	I	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m	I	I 7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)	I	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)	I	I dim	ii	V7

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

8- () ·				
1(7)	2m	2m	1		I7	ii	ii	I
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)		I7	ii	ii	V7

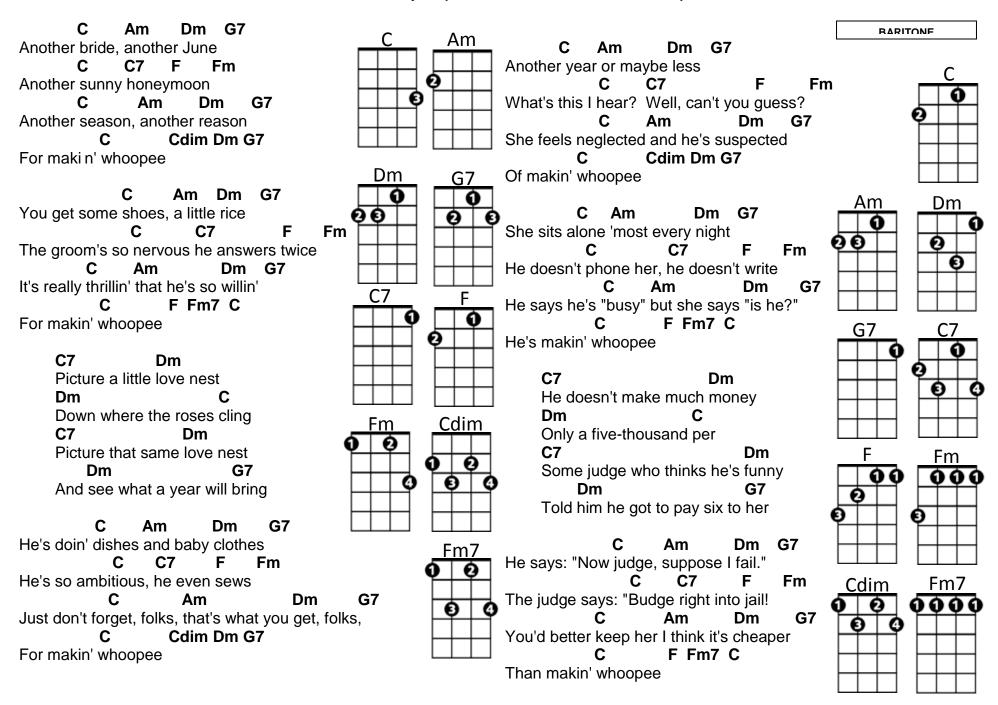
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)





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)

С	G	G7	С	С	C7		F	
In con	stant sorrow,	all through	his days	You	can bury me G	in some	-	alley,
С	C7	F		For	many years w	vhere I n	nay lay	
I am a	man of cons	stant sorrow	Ι,	C	C7	,	F	
		7 C		The	n you may lea			er,
_	en trouble al				G	G7		
C	C7	F		Whi	le I am sleepi		_	
I bid ta	arewell to old	•		/\ A /I	G	G7		
The a set	G 	G7	C n al maio a al	(vvn	ile he is sleep	oing in h	is grave)
ine p	lace where I			•			C 7	
(Thor	_	G G7	C	C	ha vaur frianc	do think	C7	0
(THE P	place where h	ie was boii	i and raised)	F	be your friend	אוווווו פג	i iii just	a
С	C 7		F	stra	•			
For six	x long years I		trouble,		G	G7	С	
N	G			-	ace, you'll ne	_	_	9
No pie	easures here			C		C7	F ''a a' ta a'	
C For in	C7		F romblo	But	there is one p	romise G7	_	iven
FOI III	this world I'm	G7 C		l'll m	G neet you on G		_	ro
Lhave	no friends to				G	_		
Thavo	G	G7	C	(He'	ll meet you or			
(He ha	as no friends		_	(1.10		. 0000	gordon	311010)
(11111111111111111111111111111111111111			,					
С	C7	F	(G	G7	C 7	F
It's far	e thee well m	ny old lover				•	\Box	0
	G G	7 C		Щ	0 0	9 6		Q
I neve	er expect to se	ee you aga	in	₽	6	+++		++
С	C7	•	\vdash	+		+++	+++	++
For I'n	n bound to ric	de that nort	hern $igsqcut$			الللا		
railroa	ıd,							
	G G7							
Perha	ps I'll die upo							
<i>,</i>		G7 C			BAR	ITONE		
(Perha	aps he'll die ເ	ipon this tra	ain) <u> </u>	<u> </u>	<u>C7</u>	<u> </u>	G	G7
				0	0	00		\Box

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

C

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

С

You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C

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

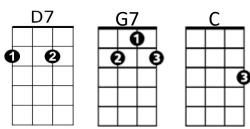
G7

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

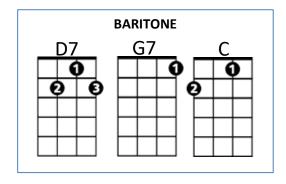
(Chorus)

G7

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)



(Chorus)

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
C
Please dance with me tonight
G
We will dance together
D7
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

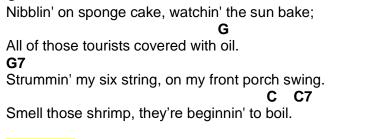
(Chorus)

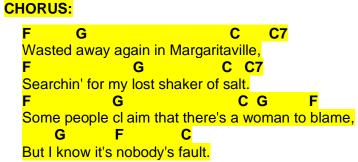
Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti Yorana, te wahine, te moana Ka'aina, te wahine Papaeete, Moorea Bora Bora, te wahine Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

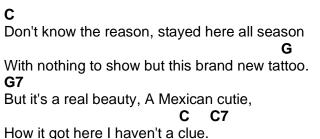
Intro: C F C C Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake; G Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) C CHORUS (w/new last line) G F And I know it's my own of

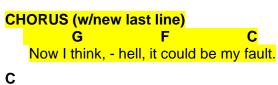
G

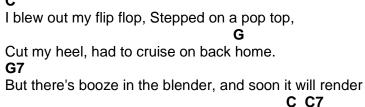
G7



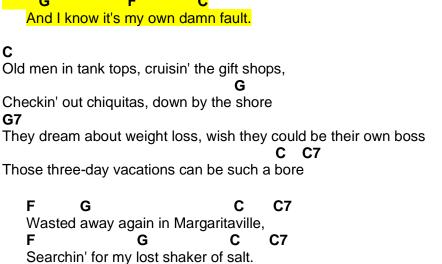




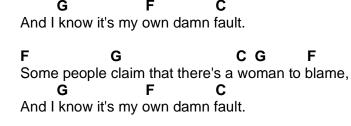




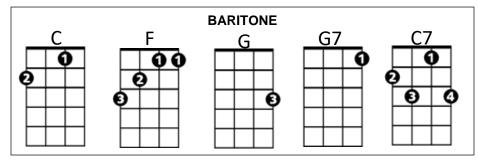
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



CG



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

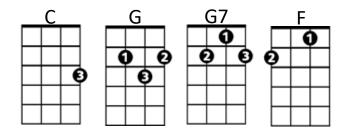


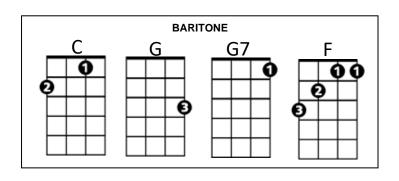
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

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

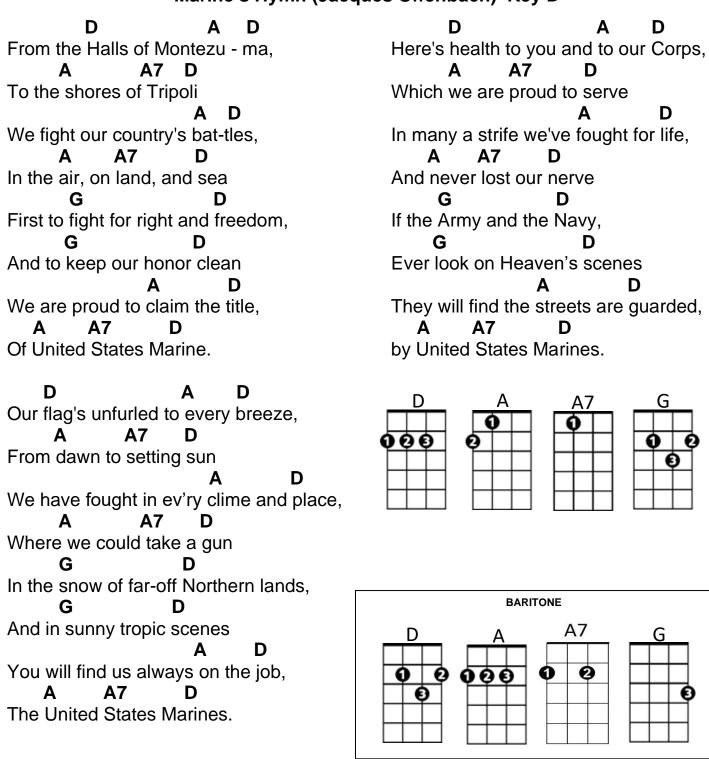
The United States Marines.

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.





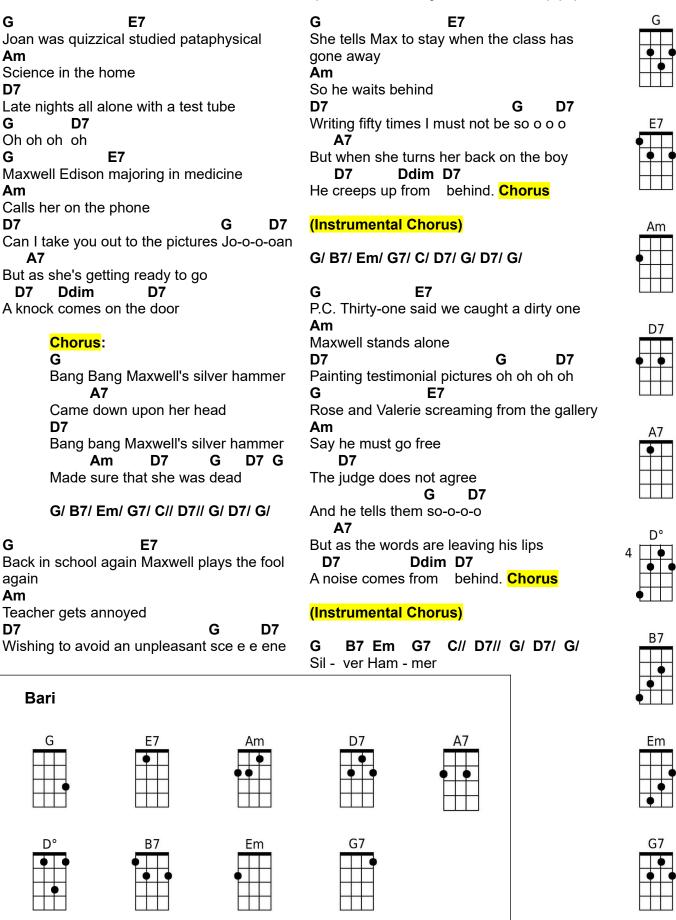
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D



Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

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, D D G	In many a strife we've fought for life, D D G
In the air, on land, and sea	And never lost our nerve
C G	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
We are proud to claim the title, D D7 G	They will find the streets are guarded, D D G
Of United States Marine.	by United States Marines.
G D G Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, D D7 G From dawn to setting sun D G We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, D D7 G Where we could take a gun	G D D7 C C S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
C G	
In the snow of far-off Northern lands, C G	BARITONE
And in sunny tropic scenes D G	$ \begin{array}{c c} G & D & D7 & C \\ \hline $
You will find us always on the job, D D G	6 6
The United States Marines.	

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



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

Maxwell's Silver Ham	mer (Paul wccartney, John Lennon)
C A7 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home G7 C G Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh of C A7 Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone G7 C G7 Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7 But as she's getting ready to go G7 Gdim G7 A knock comes on the door	P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone G7 C G7 Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh C A7 Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm Say he must go free G7 C G7 The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o D7 But as the words are leaving his lips G7 Gdim G7 A noise comes from behind
Chorus:	(Chorus)
C Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer D7 Came down upon her head G7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm G7 C G7 C Made sure that she was dead C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ C A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool aga Dm Teacher gets annoyed 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 Dm So he waits behind	(Instrumental Chorus) C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ Sil - ver Ham - mer D7 E7 C7 F away
G7 Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o D7 But when she turns her back on the boy G7 Gdim G7 He creeps up from behind (Chorus)	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O
(Instrumental Chorus)	D7 E7 C7 F
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/	9 9 9 9

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

= A7

Throwing aside a load of care - Oh

D7 G7

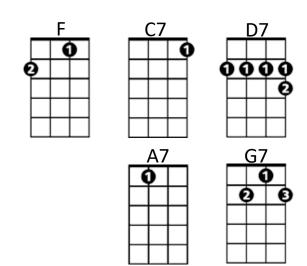
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

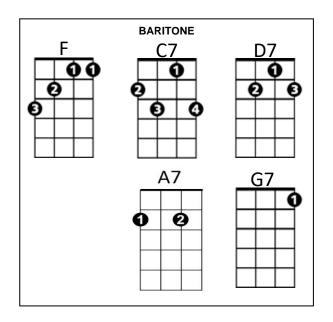
C7 F

Lei Day is happy days out here

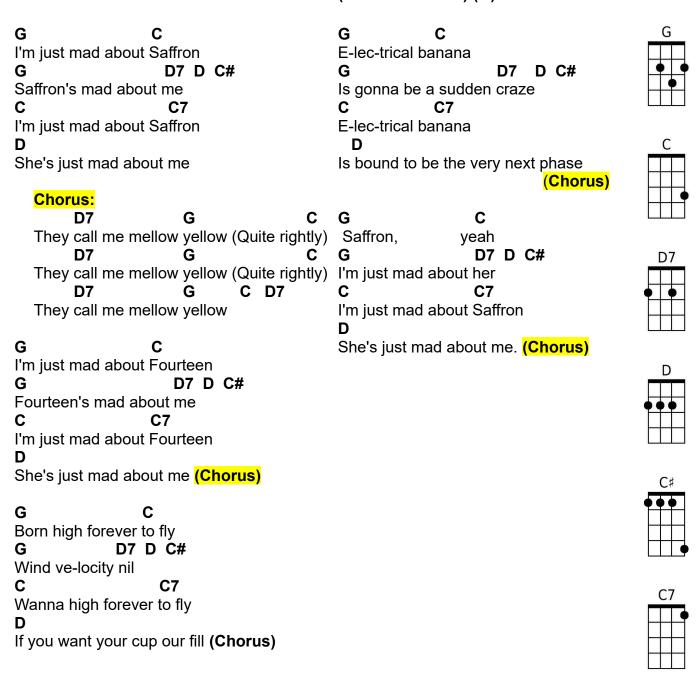
VAMP 2x

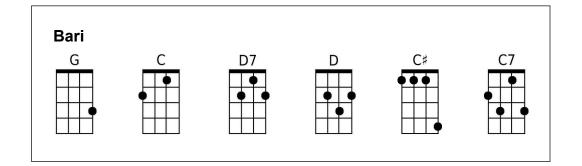
(REPEAT SONG)





Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch) (G)





Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

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

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)

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

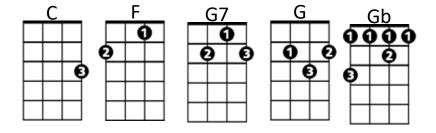
(Chorus)

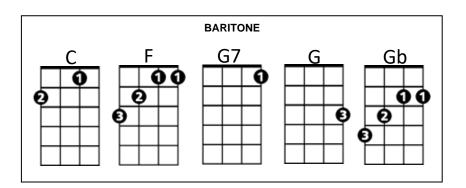
C F
E-lec-trical banana
C G7 G Gb
Is gonna be a sudden craze
F F7
E-lec-trical banana
G
Is bound to be the very next phase

(Chorus)

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 C

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

F C F C

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

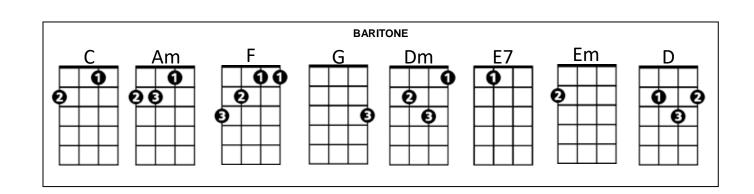
Am F G C

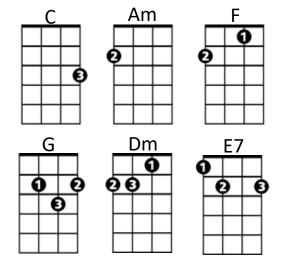
Moon River, and me

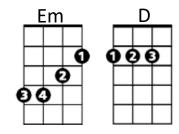
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C

Moon River







Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D 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 Am G **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em C Em Bm We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, C G

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

and me

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

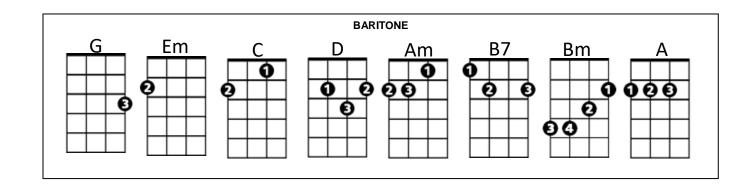
G Em (3X) End G Moon River

D

Em

C

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,

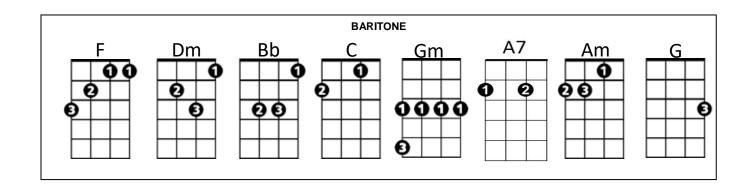
Dm Bb C F

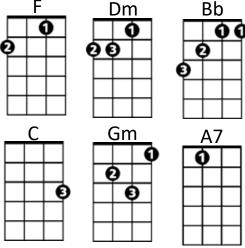
Moon River, and me

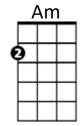
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

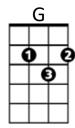
F Dm (3X) And F

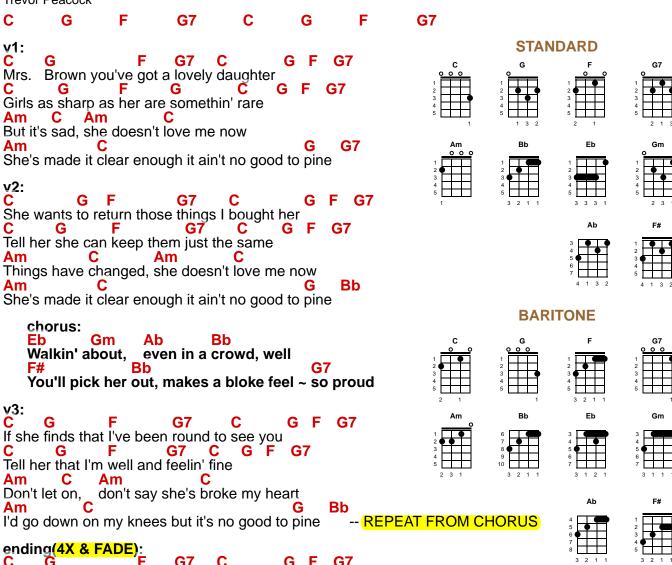
Moon River





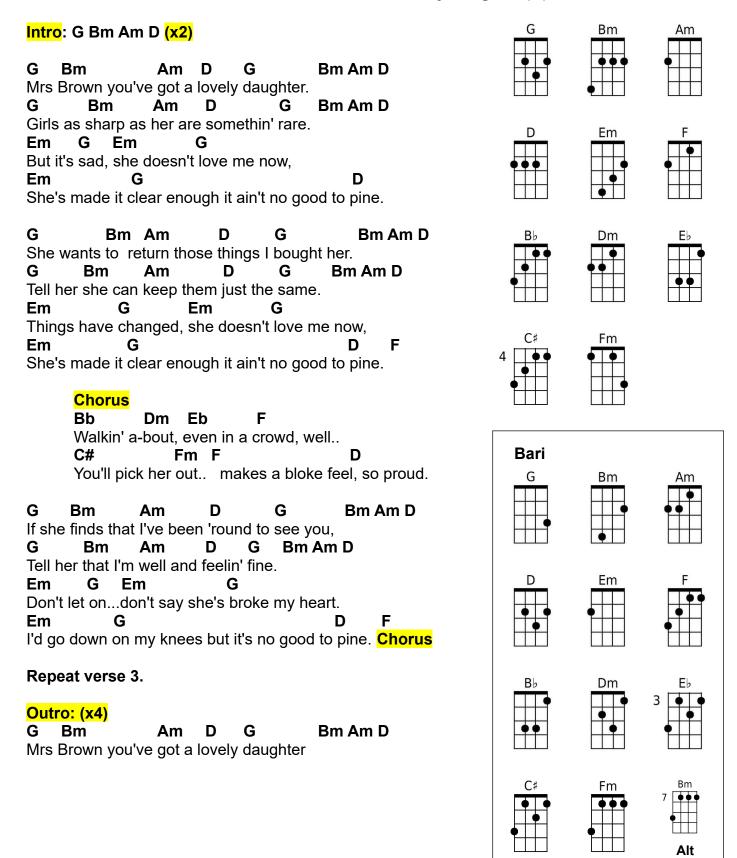




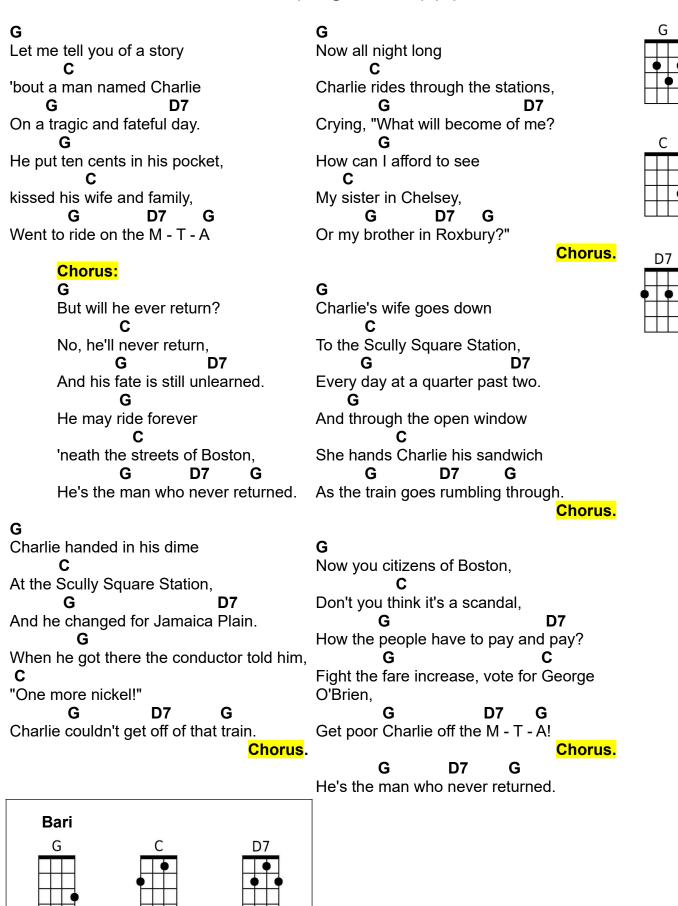


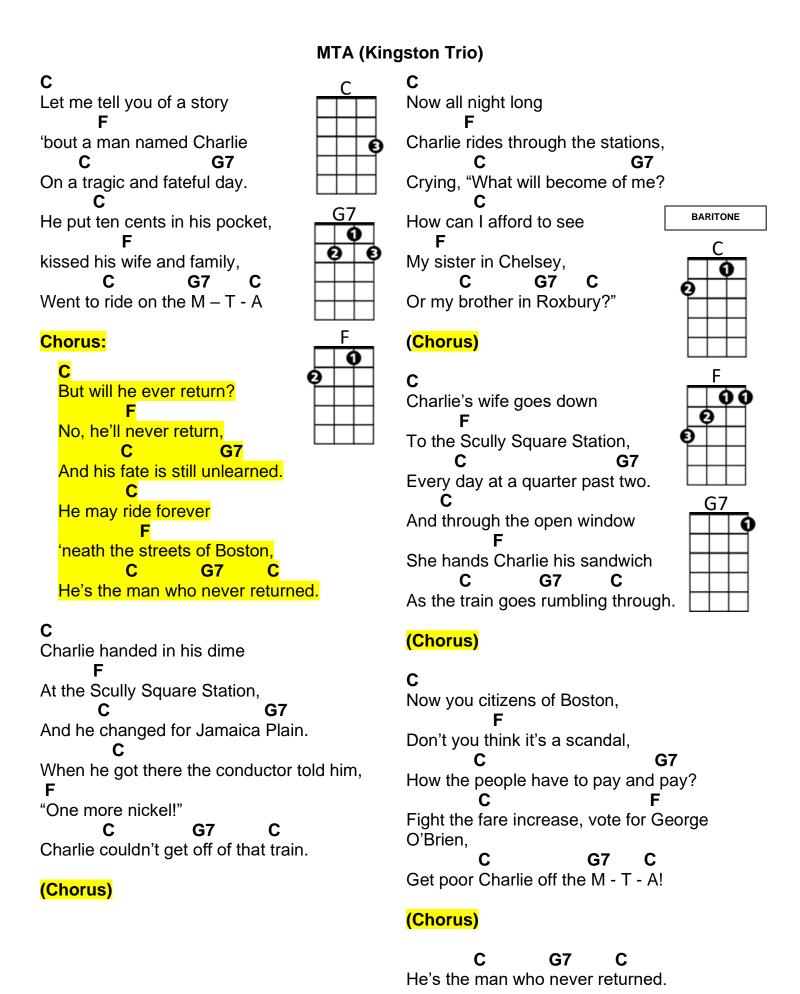
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

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

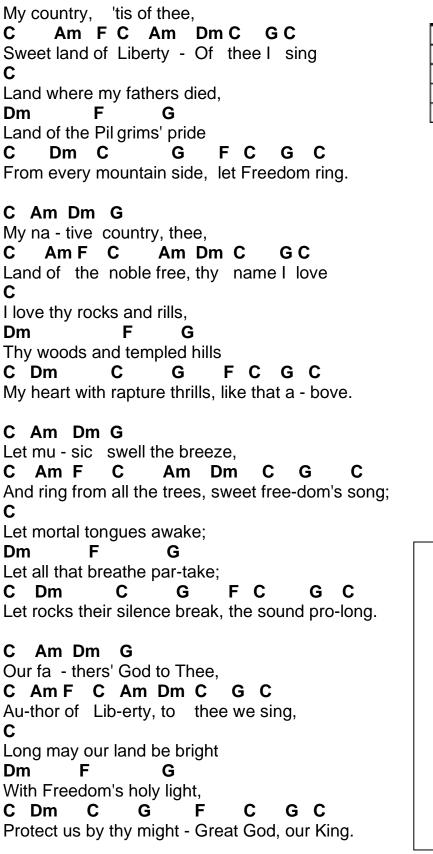


MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

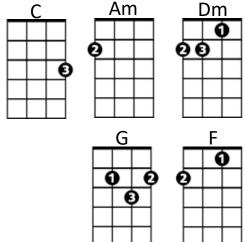


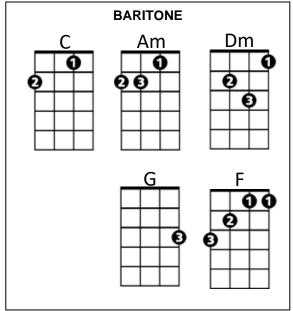


My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C



C Am Dm G





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



Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing,

C

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.

Bb

F

Long may our land be bright

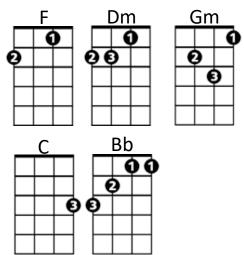
Bb

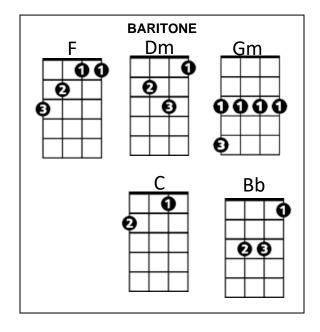
With Freedom's holy light,

F C

Gm

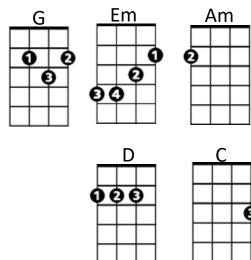
F Gm

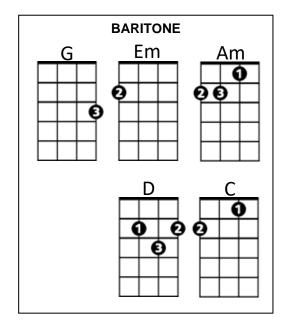




My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G







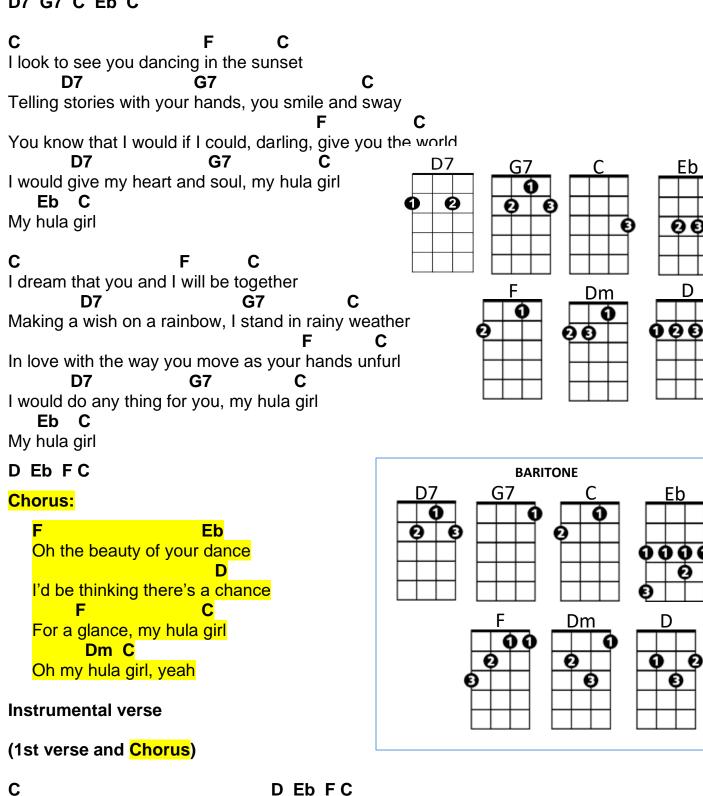
My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C

My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C Dm C My hu-la (pause) girl

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)



D Eb F C

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

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

G 7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

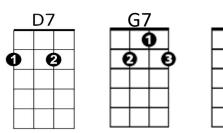
G7

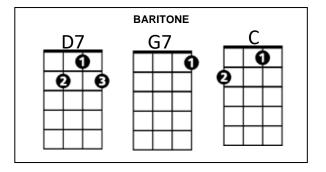
My yellow ginger lei

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

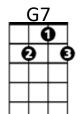
My yellow ginger lei

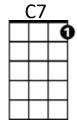
F

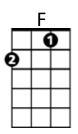
G7 C7 F

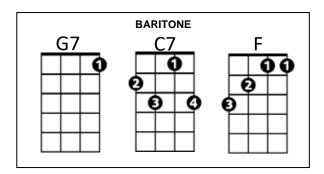
(2X)

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

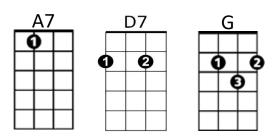
D7

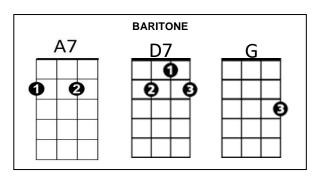
My yellow ginger lei

G

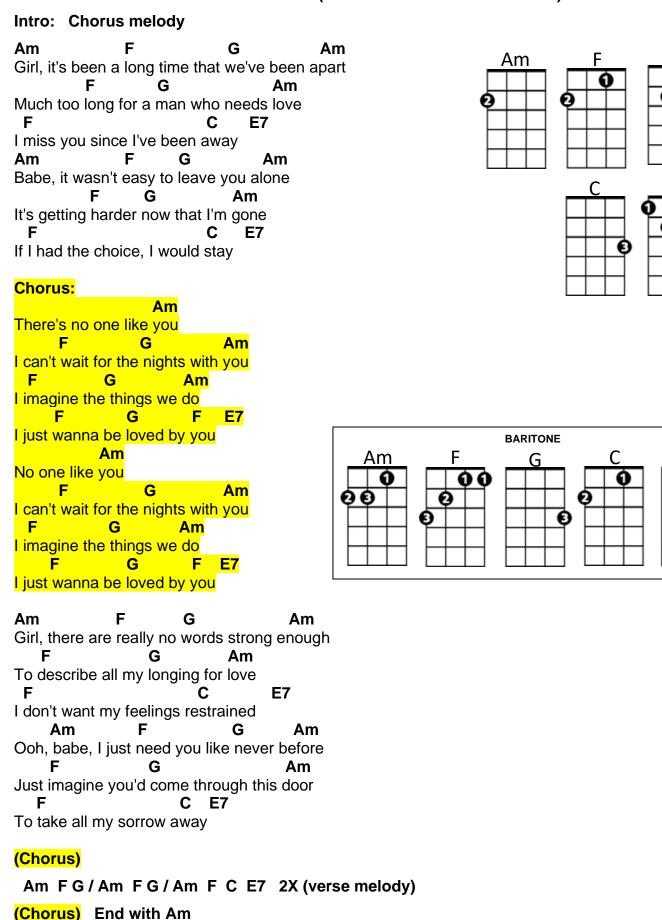
A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you





No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)



E7

North Shore Serenade (Na L	eo Pilimeh	ana) Key (;	
C				
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side	•	D	-	C 7
Dm Through the winding ironwood trees		Dm	G	C7
Through the winding ironwood trees G Dm G	\square			
But be sure to take care no one follows you there	+++	96	0 0	$\overline{}$
C	₩	\square	€	+++
As you're drifting along with the breeze				
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to		Am	F	A7
C7 F			O	Ó
They'd surely never depart		•	•	H
C Am				
The magical coast that I love the most				\Box
Dm G C				
Nearest and dearest my heart				
-				
Chorus:				
Oh my oh ma oh taka ma dayın ta tha North Cha	vro.			
Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Sho	n C			
Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf				
F C				
Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North S	Shore			
G C A7				
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too		BAR	ITONE	
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C	С	BAR Dm	ITONE G	<u>C7</u>
	C	Dm	_	C7
<mark>Dm G C</mark>	C 9	Dm O	_	C7
Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C		Dm	_	C7 9
Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride		Dm O	G	
Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G		Dm O	G	
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 9	G	6 0
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 e	G F	6 0
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 G G	A7
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		Dm e	G F	6 0
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 G G	A7
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		Dm	G G G	A7
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		Dm	G G G	A7
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 G G	A7
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		Dm	G G G	A7
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		Dm	G G G	A7
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 G G	A7
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 G G	A7
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 My beautiful home by the sea		Dm	G G G	A7
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 G G	A7
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 My beautiful home by the sea		Dm	G G G	A7

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 Gm 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 **BARITONE** Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Nearest to Heaven on Earth 0000 Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride And follow the sinking sun Bb Dm From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still And my nerves gently start to unwind **0** 0 Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've **F7**

Dm

D7

D7

Ø

(Chorus)

Bb F

Always known I should be

My beautiful home by the sea

Ooooo—la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)

It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)						
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side Am Through the winding ironwood trees D Am D But be sure to take care no one follows you there G As you're drifting along with the breeze For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to G7 C They'd surely never depart G Em The magical coast that I love the most Am D G Nearest and dearest my heart	G Am D G7					
Chorus: C G Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore 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 Shore D G E7 Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Am D G Nearest to Heaven on Earth G Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride D And follow the sinking sun Am From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still D G And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've 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 la North Shore (3x to fade)	BARITONE G7 EM C E7					

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

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, na,

Dm F C

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Dm F G

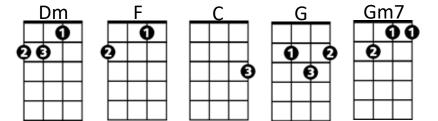
Na, na, na, na, na, na,

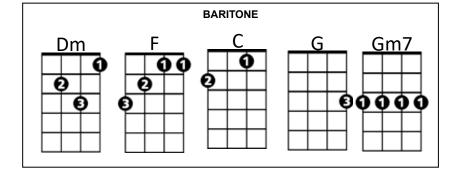
(Chorus)

(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

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

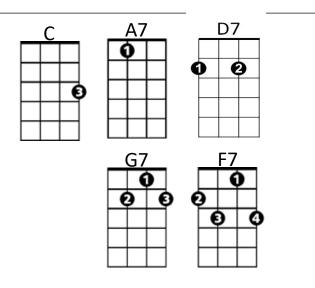
C F7 C G7

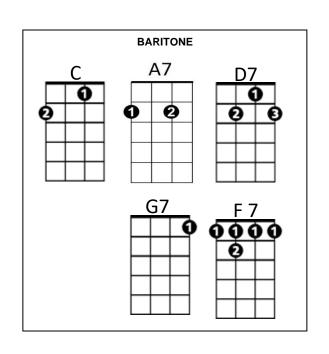
On the beach at Waikiki

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

F7 A7

She then said and smiled in glee

D7

But she would not translate for me

G C7 G D7

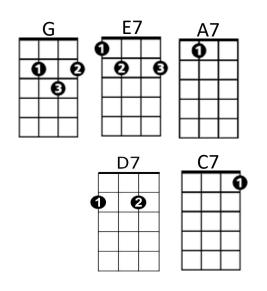
On the beach at Waikiki

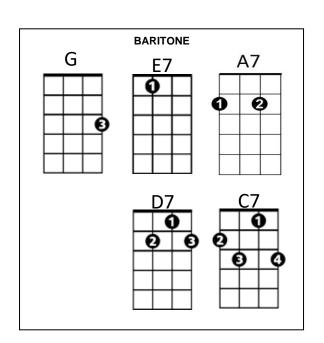
G
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 A7
She repeated playfully
D7
Oh those lips were so inviting
G C7 G D7
On the beach at Waikiki

G
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

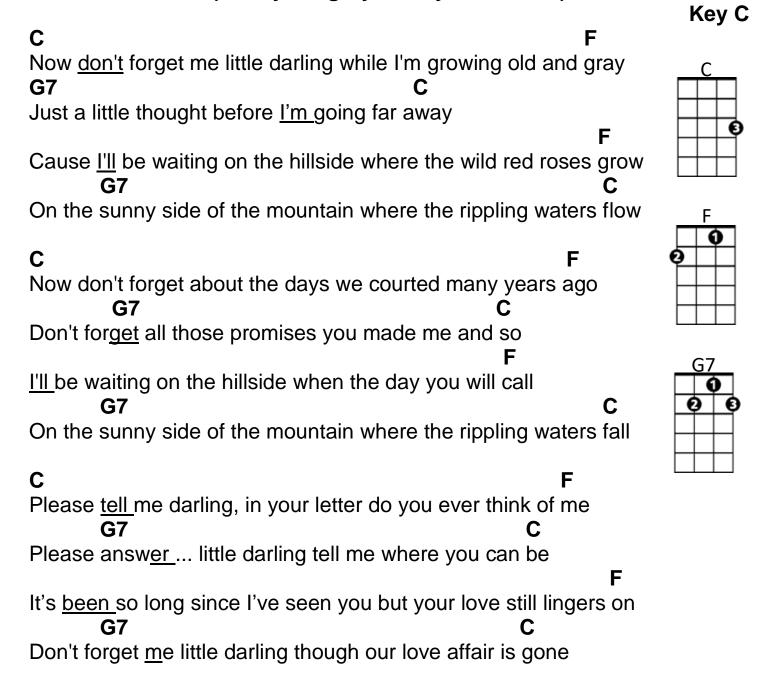
G
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 A7
You have learned it perfectly
D7
Don't forget what I have taught you
G C7 G
Said the maid at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)

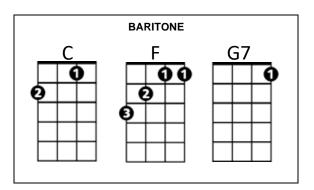




On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



(repeat first verse)

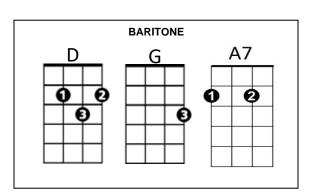


On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G D Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **A7** 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 **A7** On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow G D G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **A7** 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 G 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

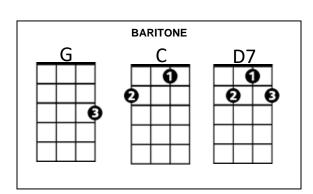
(repeat first verse)

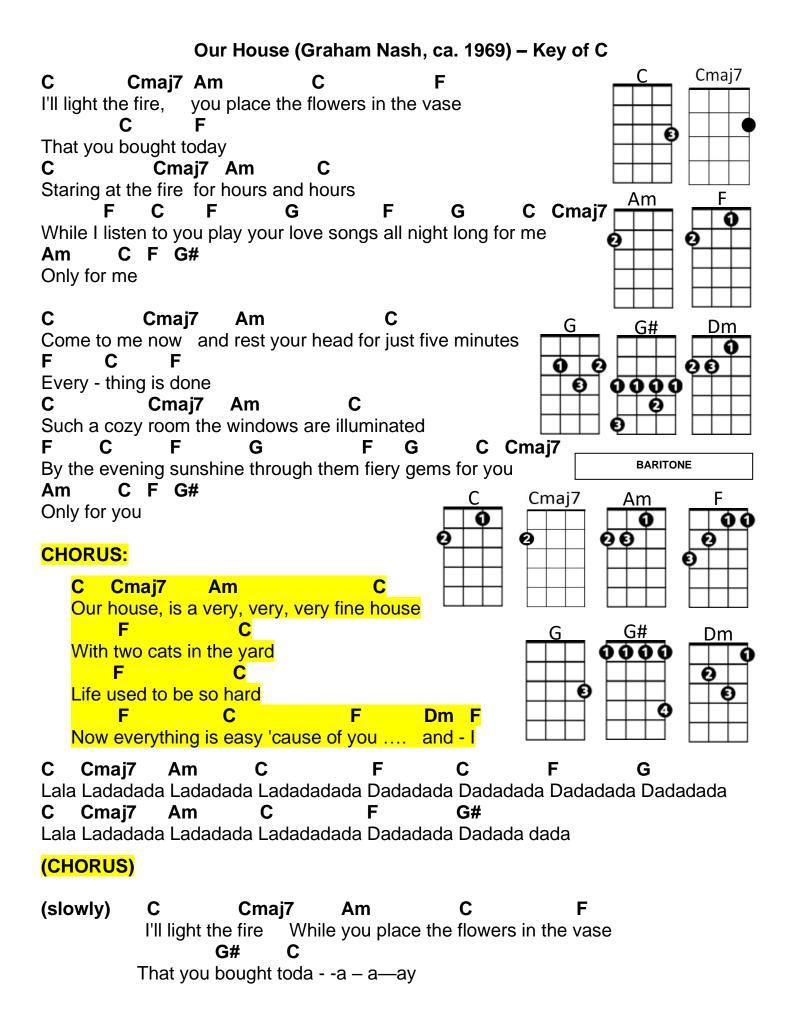


On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

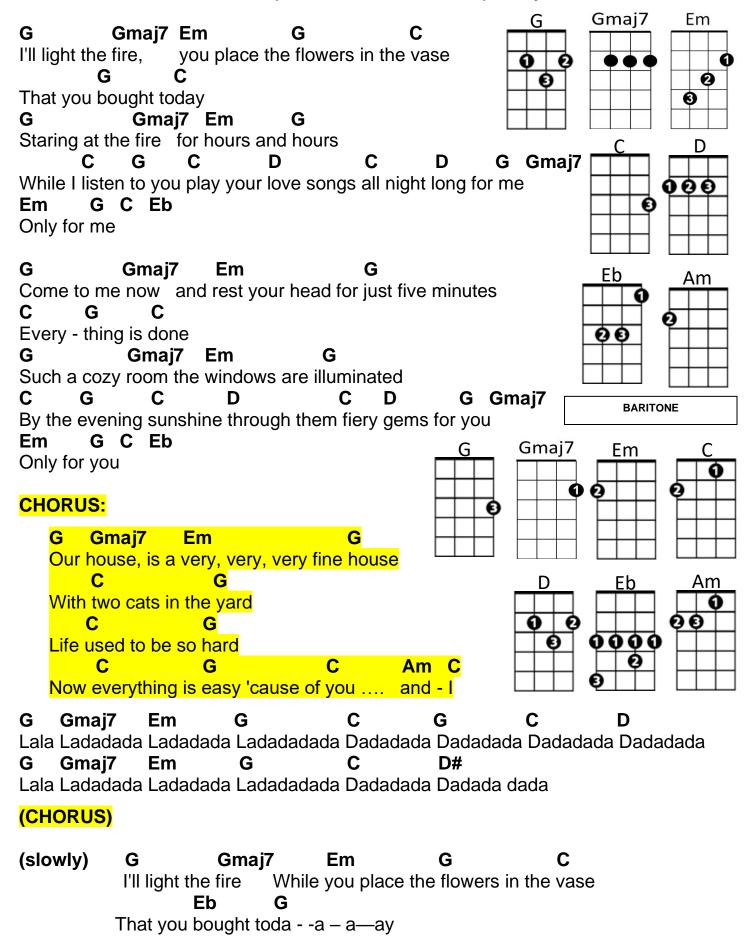
Key G G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **D7** Just a little thought before I'm going far away Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow G C Now don't forget about the days we 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)



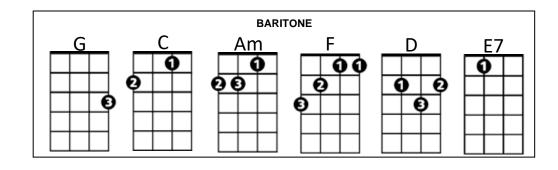


Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) - Key of G



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C Intro: G C **Chorus:** Am Panama Red, Panama Red, He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head. Αm 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) 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



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

Dm C Panama Red, Panama Red,

Rh

G C

He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.

Dm C

Panama Red, Panama Red,

Δ7

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.

F

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.

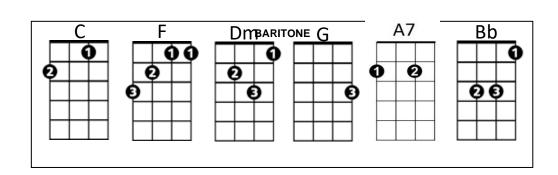
E

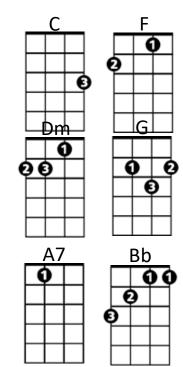
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

C F

I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade





Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Chorus:

Intro D

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)

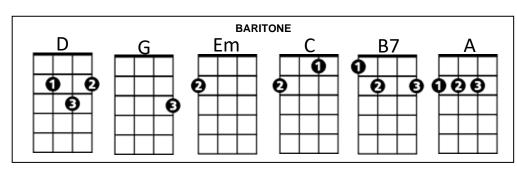
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

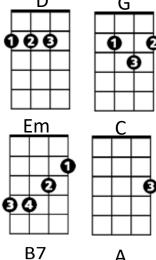
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

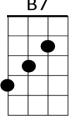
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

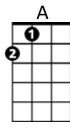
I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(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 D7 G7	C E7	Dm A7 Dm A7 But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel	
With happy endings, where nobody fights	9 9	Dm A7 Dm	BARITONE
C E7 A7 So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage D7 G7 Honey, jump right up and show your age	•	Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore) Em B7 Em Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little D7 G7	
	A7 D7	But all you want to do is learn how to score	
Chorus: C E7 A7 I wish I had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C The "Boston Blackie" kind C E7 A7 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket	A/ • • •	C E7 A7 Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear D7 G7 I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair C E7 A7 But I can go to movies and see it all there	$\begin{array}{c c} A7 & D7 \\ \hline \end{array}$
D7 G7	<u>C7F</u>	D7 G7 C	0 0 0
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine C C7 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny	9	Just the way that it used to be C E7 A7	
F G#		That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache	<u>C7</u> <u>F</u>
Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny C E7 A7		D7 G7 C The "Boston Blackie" kind,	9 9 9 9
Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C	G# Em	C E7 A7 A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket	6 06
Then I could solve some mysteries too		D7 G7	
·	0000	And an autographed picture of Andy Devine C C7	G# Em
Dm A7 Dm A7	0 00	Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be	YYYY
Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast Dm A7 Dm	$oldsymbol{\Theta}$	F G#	
Drinkin' on a fake I.D.		Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby	
Em B7 Em B7	<u>Dm</u> <u>B7</u>	C E7 A7	
And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana		If I only had a pencil thin mustache	D. D. D. 7
D7 G7	99 0000	D7 G7 C	Dm B7
But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana		Then I could do some cruisin' too	0 0 6
C E7 A7		Voola Brill aroom o little debill de vola	
Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache		Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah	
D7 G7 C		D7 G7 C Oh, I could do some cruisin' too	
Then I could solve some mysteries too		On, i could do some citalsin 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

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'

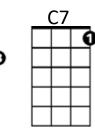
G7

C7

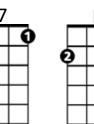
(VAMP 2x)

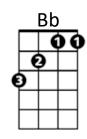
A-ha, -ha ha, ----a-ha, -ha, ha, auwe'

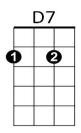
(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

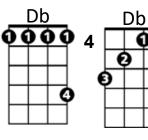


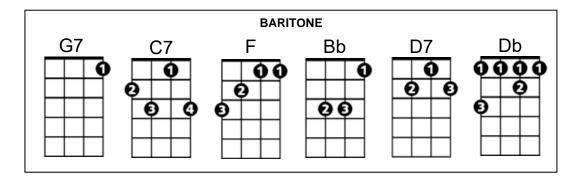
G7











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

CGC

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
C G C

So don't play with me,

F 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

CGC

So don't play with me,

F Am

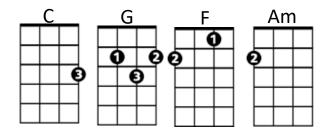
'Cause you're playing with fire

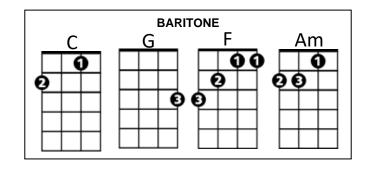
C G C

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

G D G

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

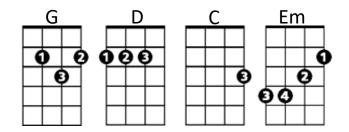
'Cause you're playing with fire

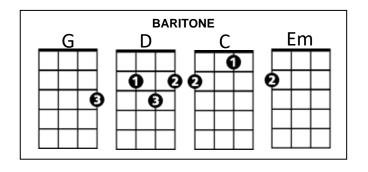
 $\mathsf{G} \mathsf{D} \mathsf{G}$

So don't play with me,

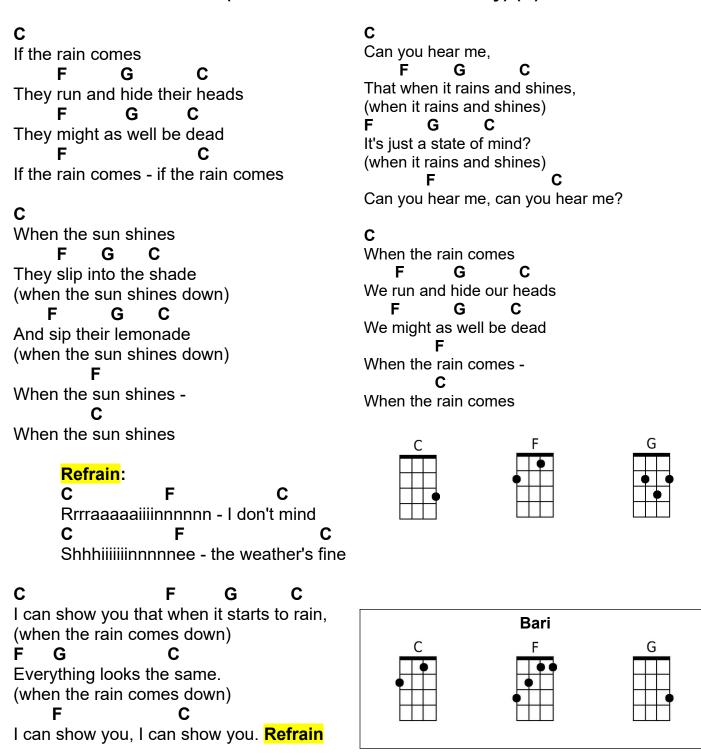
C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire





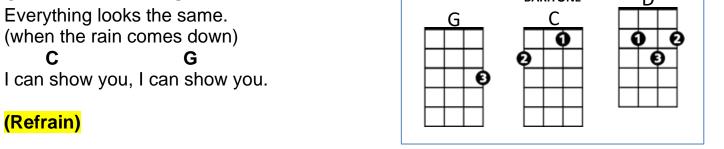
Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)



Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

Main (John Leinioi	17 Faul McCaltiley)
G If the rain comes C D G They run and hide their heads C D G They might as well be dead C G If the rain comes - if the rain comes	Can you hear me, CDG That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) CDG It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) CGG Can you hear me, can you hear me?
When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines	G When the rain comes CDG We run and hide our heads CDG We might as well be dead C When the rain comes — G When the rain comes
Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind 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

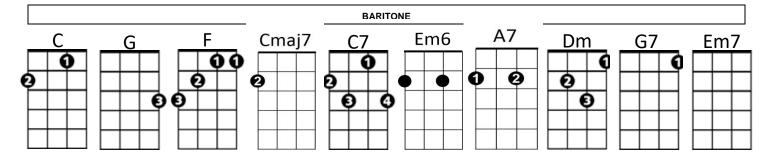
(Refrain)



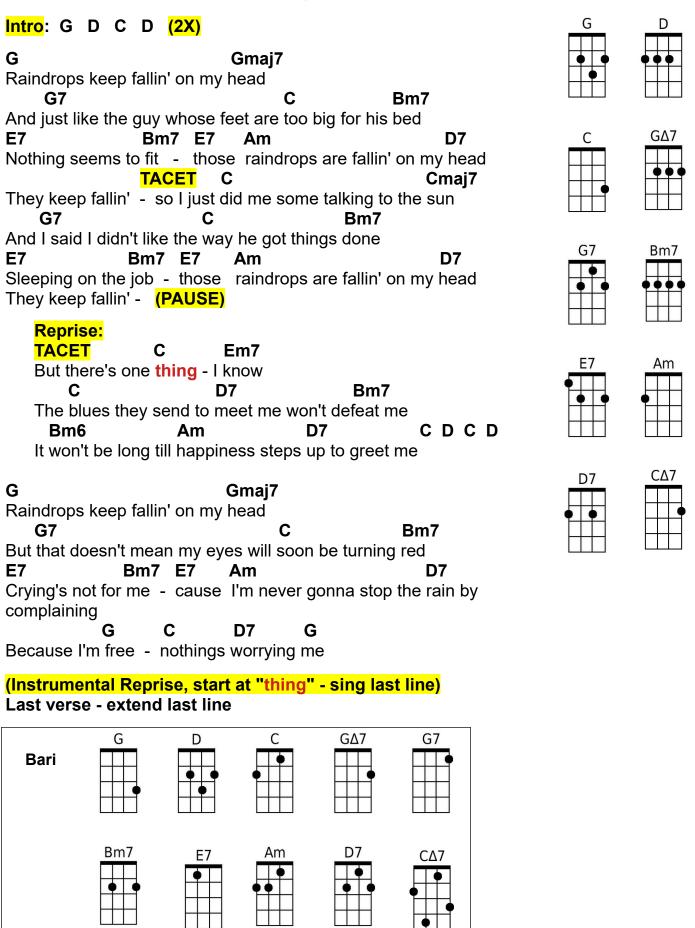
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

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

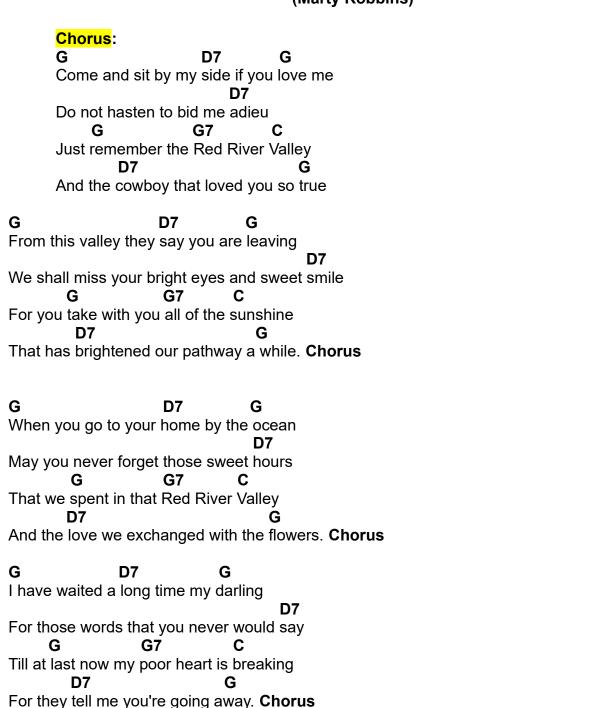
(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line

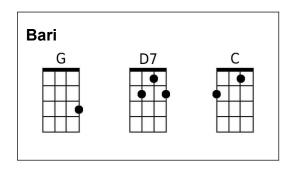


Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)



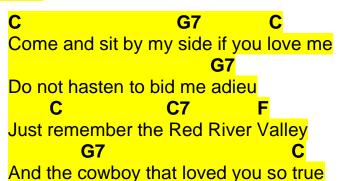
Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

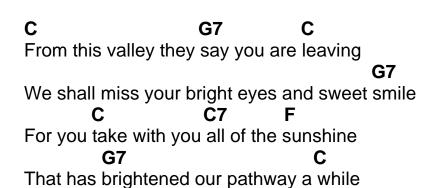


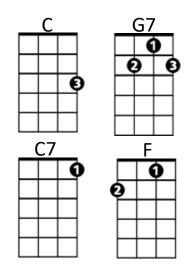


Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:





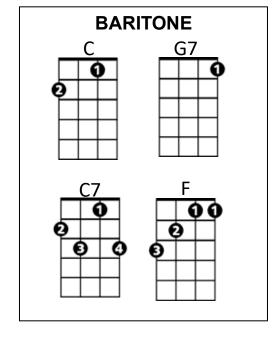


(CHORUS)

C	G7	С
When you go to yo	our home b	by the ocean
		G7
May you never for	get those s	sweet hours
С	C7	F
That we spent in the	hat Red Ri	iver Valley
G 7		С
And the love we ex	xchanged	with the flowers

(CHORUS)

C I have waited a	G7	C my darling	
Thave wanted a	iong umo	G7	,
For those words	s that you	never would say	y
С	C7	F	
Till at last now r	ny poor h	eart is breaking	
G 7		С	
For they tell me	you're go	oing away	



(CHORUS)

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett) (G)

Intro: Last tw	o lines of sec	ond verse: A	ım Bm F# An	n D7 G	Am	BM
B7		7				•
Am	ake my order p D7 Br quarrel the oth	n Em			F#	D7
A7	oretty flowers c	D7	s away			• •
B7	G e red roses for the sweetest g	E7			G	F#7
Am	Bn the trick I'll hu	n F#	k			
	e orchid for he	_	vn		B7	E7 ●
Outro:	ТОР	D7 G	Bm Am G			
	e orchid for he	_			Em	_A7_
Bari Am	Bm	F#	D7	G		
F#7	B7	E7 →	Em	A7		
					_	

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett)

C G7 B7 I - want - some red roses for a blue lady **E7** 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

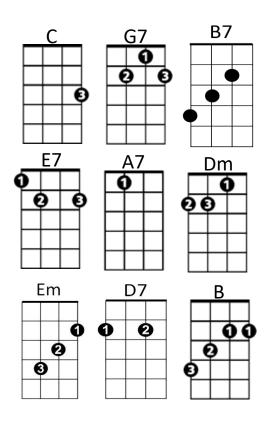
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

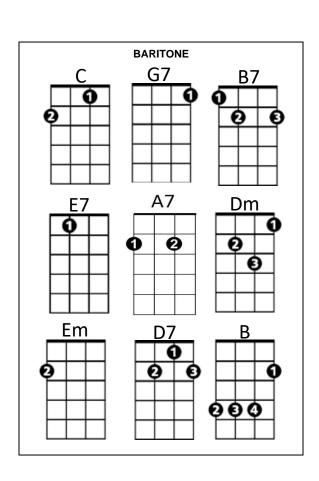
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

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

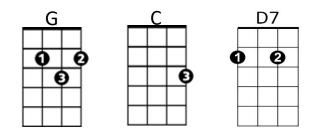
G D7

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)

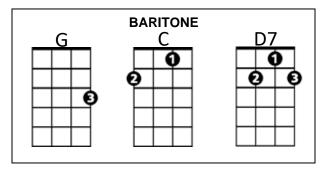
When hearts like ours meet

C G (G C G)

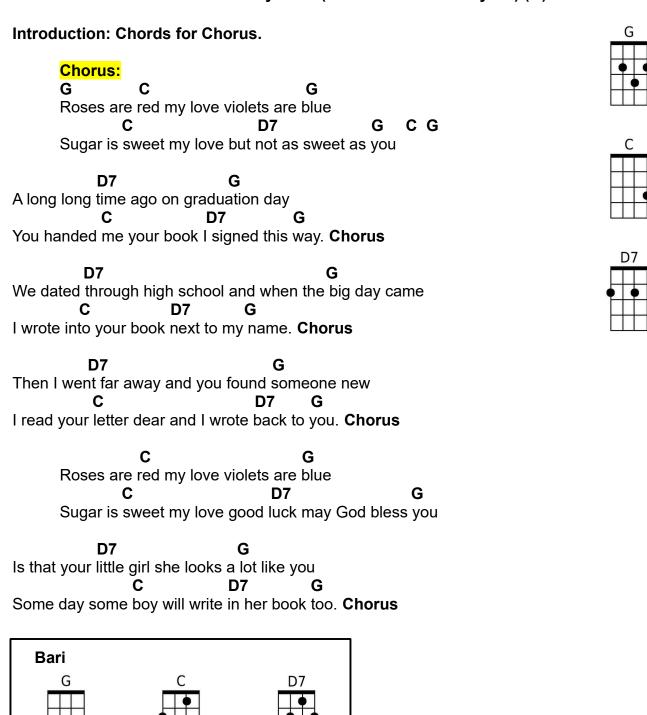
I fell for you like a child

D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild

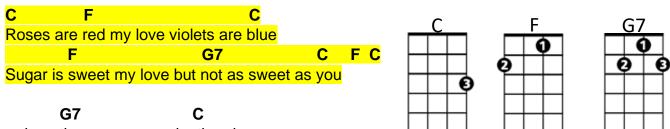


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)



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

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

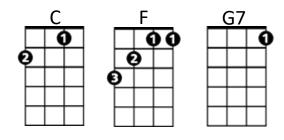
F C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F G7 C
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7 C Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

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

١	Intro:	Cho	rds	for	Cho	rus
	niuo.		ทนอ	101	UIIU	ıus

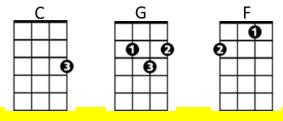
C G

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

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

(CHORUS)

C G C

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

C

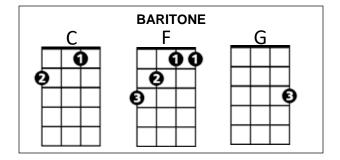
You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go

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)



Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer
C D7 G C D7 C G
"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G

All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare C D7 G C D7 C G

In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 C D7

Through the night my heart was aching ~ just before the dawn was breaking ~ G C D7 G C D7 C G

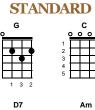
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G

I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 G D7

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where G C D7 G C D7 C D7

Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair







BARITONE

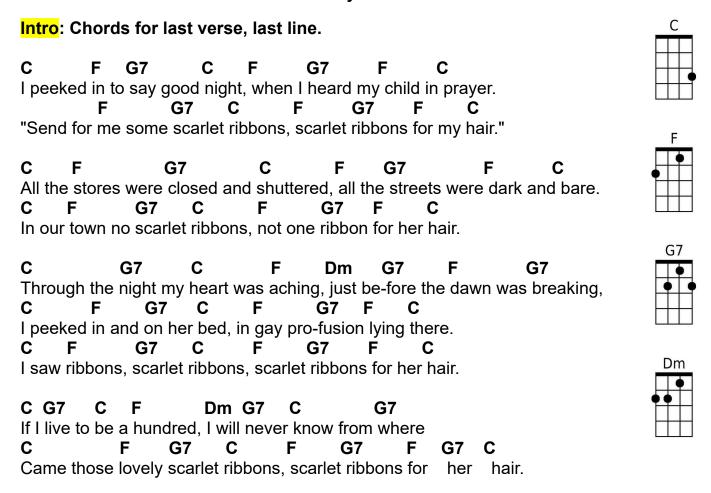


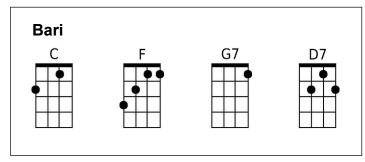






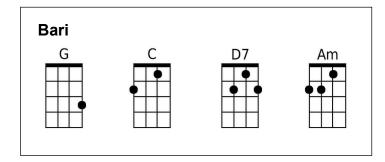
Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of C – Version 1



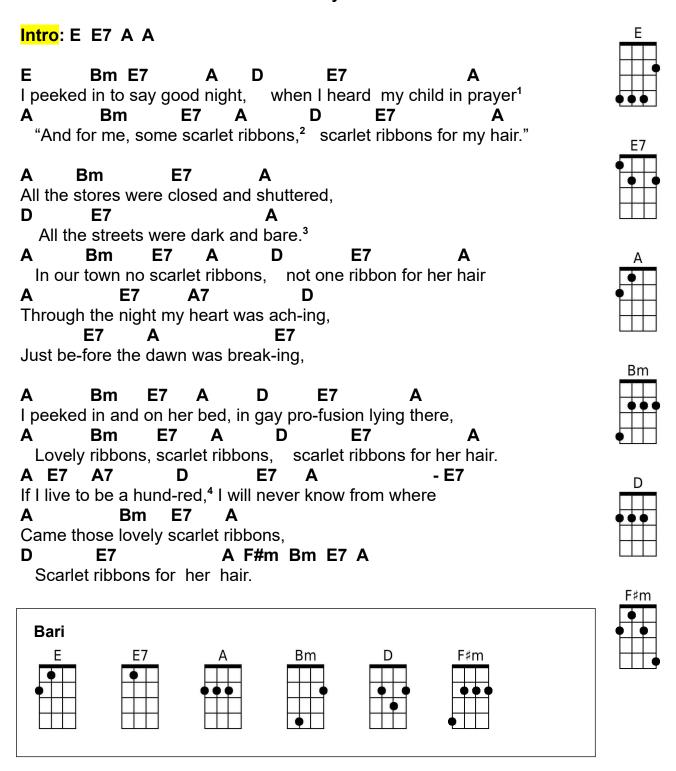


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) 3/4 Time – Key of G – Version 1

<mark>Intro</mark>	: Chord	ds for la	ast verse	e, last lii	ne.					G
•	С	o say g	G ood nigh D7 G scarlet ri	· ()7 (3		
G All th G	C e stores C	I s were (D7	D 7	G nd shutte C	C ered, all D7	D7 the stree	ets were G	С	G and bare.	
G I pee	C ked in a	D7 and on l	G ner bed,	C in gay pı	D7 ro-fusion	C Go I lying th	ere.		D7 breaking,	D7
G D	7 G	С	et ribbon Am	D7 G	;	D7				Am
G		С	red, I will D7 G scarlet rib	C	D7	7 C	D7	G hair.		

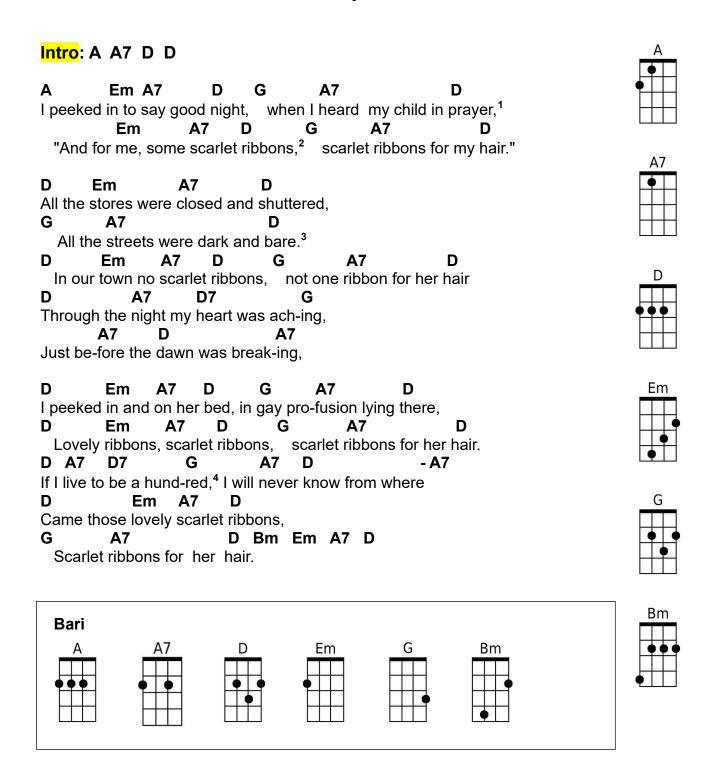


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of E – Version 2



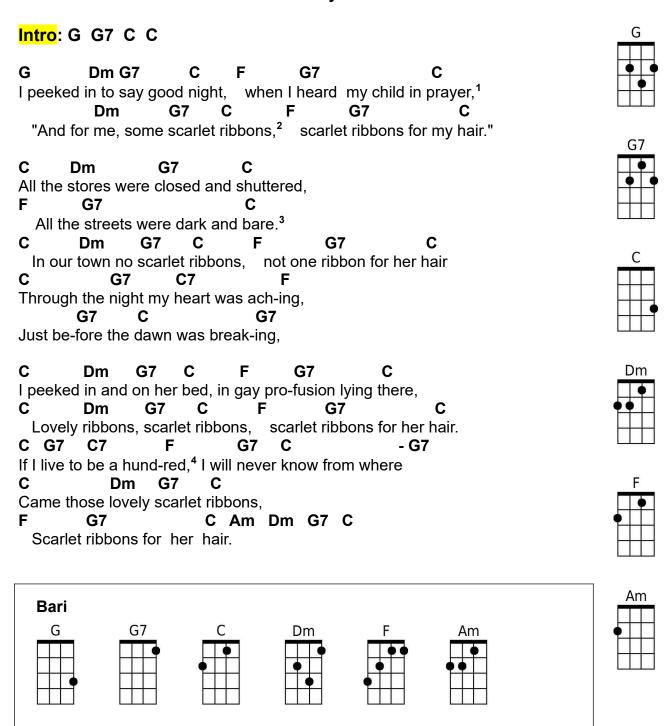
- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

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)

Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer
C D7 G C D7 C G
"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G

All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare C D7 G C D7 C G

In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 C D7

Through the night my heart was aching ~ just before the dawn was breaking ~ G C D7 G C D7 C G

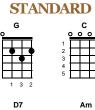
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G

I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 G D7

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where G C D7 G C D7 C D7

Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair







BARITONE









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

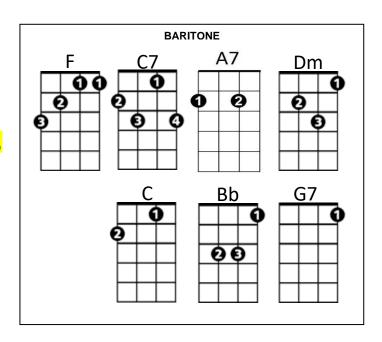
High shall our purpose be
F

"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 tell you
G7
It may hurt your feelings a bit
C
Last night when I walked in my bathroom
F
G7

F G7
I stepped in a big pile of -

Chorus:

C

Shaving cream be nice and clean

F C

Shave every day

G^r C

And you'll always look keen

C

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend

G7

Her antics are queer I'll admit

C

Each time I say darling I love you

F G7

She tells me that I'm full of -

(Chorus)

C

Our baby fell out of the window

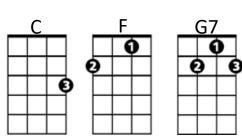
You'd think that her head would be split

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

G/

I think it is time I should quit

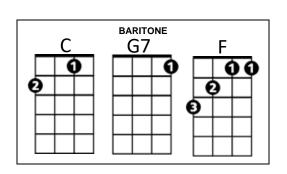
C

If any of you feel offended

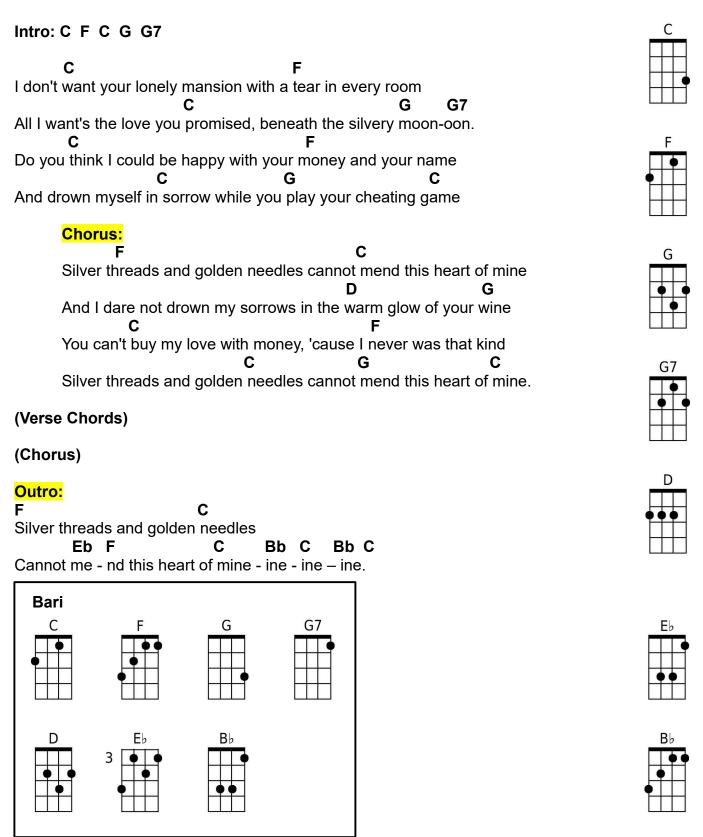
F G

Stick your head in a barrel of -

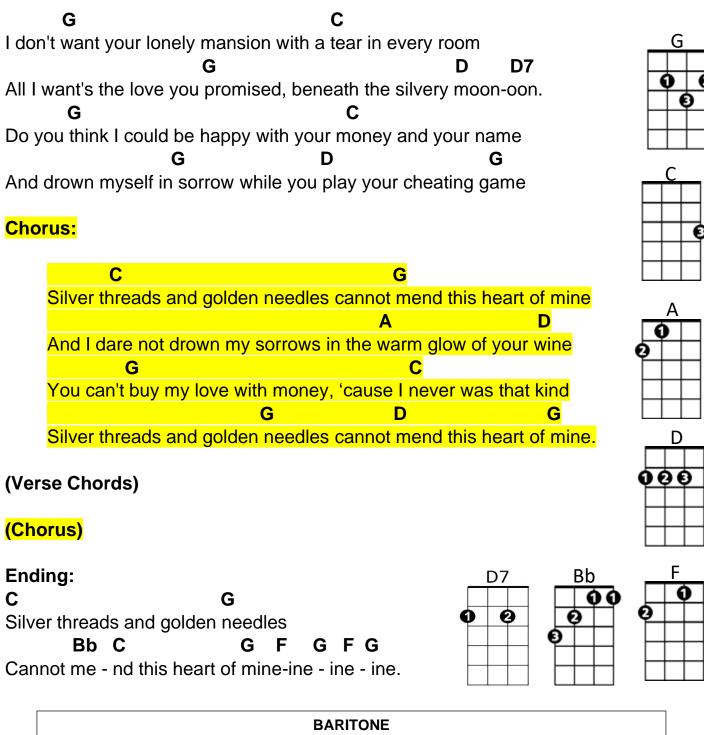
(Chorus)

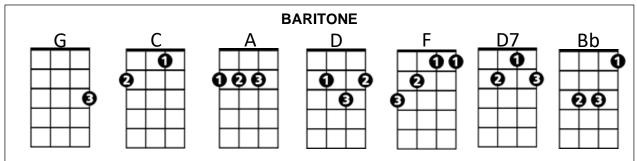


Silver Threads And Golden Needles (C) (J. Rhodes & D. Reynolds)



Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)





Key of C

-- REPEAT FIRST VERSE

ending:

And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

C

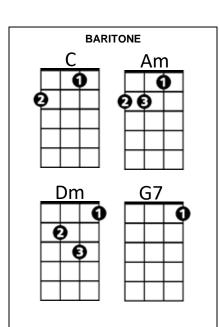
Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

Intro: C Am C Am (2X) C I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain Am **G7** Dm What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Dm **G7** Dm I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above Dm **G7** Dm The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love C C Am Am Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place Dm C Am **G7** Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face **G7** Dm **G7** Dm I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Dm **G7** Just singin', singin' in the rain C Am C Am (2X) C C Am Am Dancing in the rain, Dm (stop) C **G7** Am Dm I'm happy again Dm **G7** Dm **G7** € Dm **G7**

(Second verse)

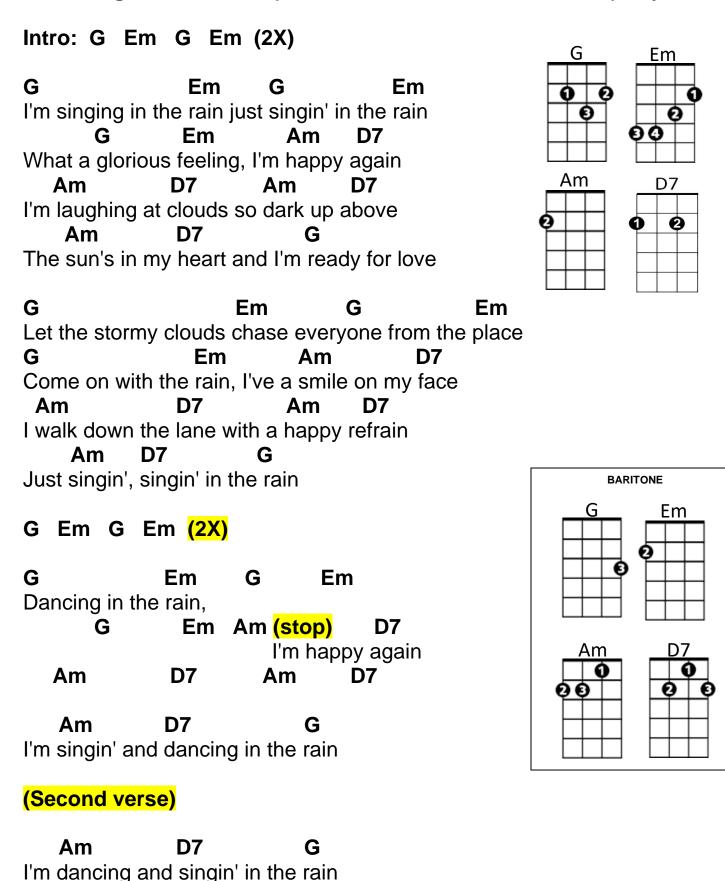
Dm G7 C I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

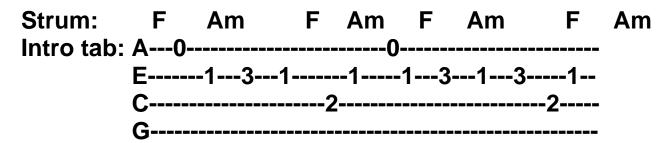


Αm

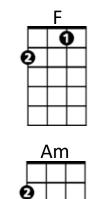
Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G



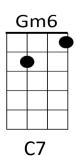
Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

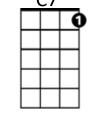


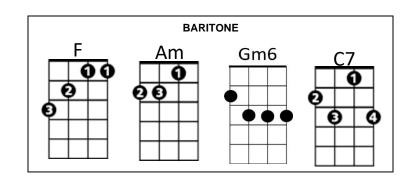
F Am F Am F Am F Am
I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain
F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am
The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.



F Am F Am F Am 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

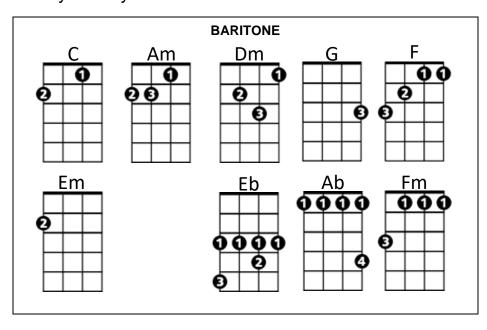




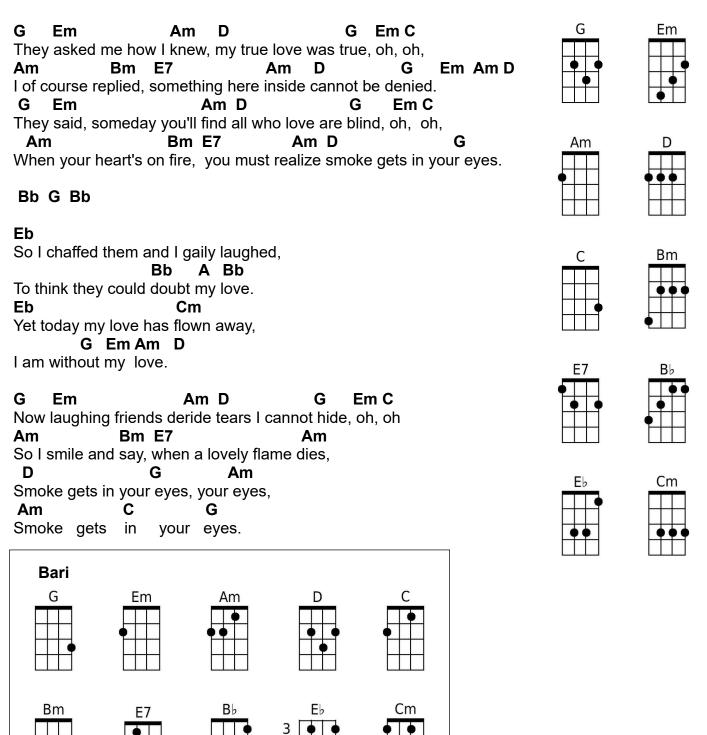


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

C C Am F Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Am Dm G Dm Em A7 Dm G I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. Dm G They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Em A7 Dm Dm G When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes. Dm G Am Eb C Eb Ab So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb To think they could doubt my love. F Em Ab Fm 0 Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G I am without my love. Eb F_m Am Dm G C Am F Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh Em A7 0 O 0000 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, C Dm Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, F Dm Smoke gets in your eyes.



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

E7The step in my groove

You' re my reason for reason

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** 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

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 E

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)

Am F E

But I'll tell you one thing

E7 Am F E

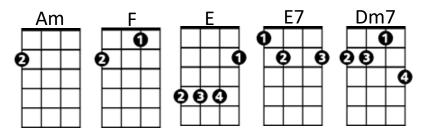
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame

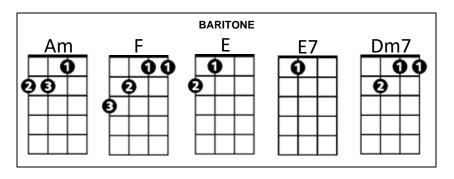
E7 Dm7

In every breath and every word

E7

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 **A7** Dm Bb A My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa Gm7 Α7 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

Gm7

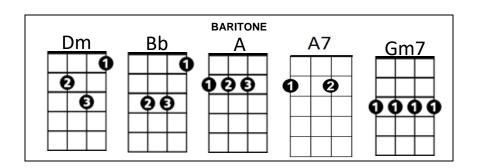
(Repeat to fade)

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 C Ar

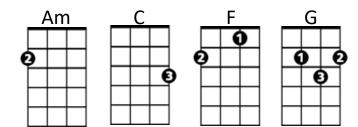
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it

C Am
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it

C An

Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it

Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

F G Am

Feel the heat - pushing you to decide

F G Am

Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not

G Am

Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on

F G Am

Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on **F G Am**

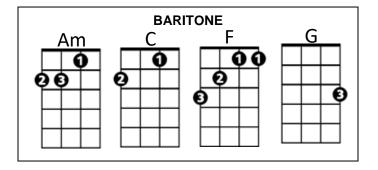
F G Am Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try

F G An

Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

C Am
The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am

I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



F G Am
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
F G Am
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
F G Am
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
F G Am
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

(Chorus)

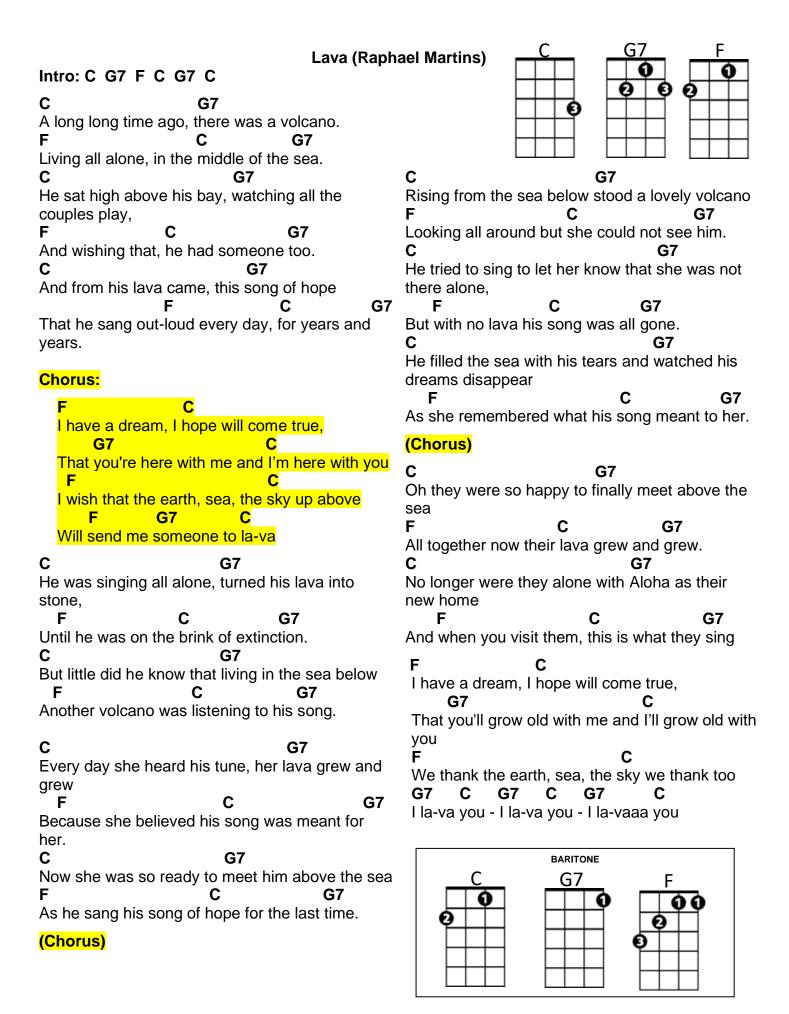
Am FG Am (4x)

Some like it hot, some like it hot

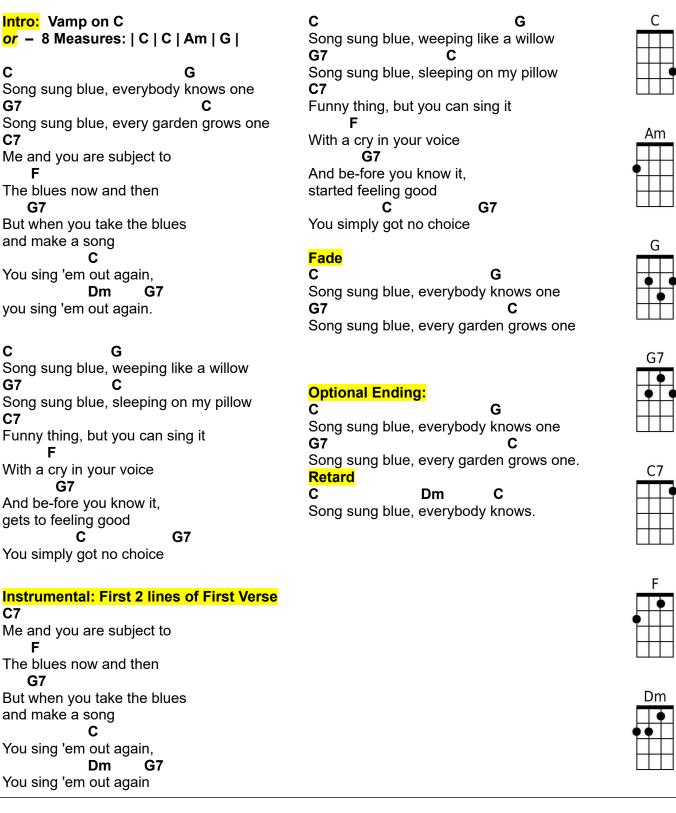
Some Like It Hot Key Em (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

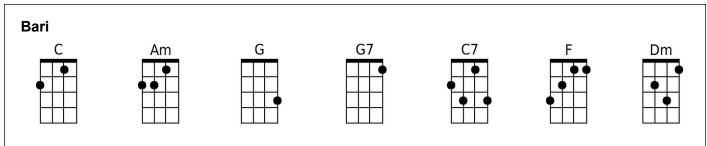
Intro: Em G	
Em G Em We want to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it G Em	
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it G Em	Em G C
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it	
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go C D I Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you	Em on Em try m
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it	BARITONE Em G C
G Em 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	9
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go	Em on Em
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is C D Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go C D II Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you C D E	s on Em on Em try m
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is C D Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go C D I Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you	s on Em on Em try m

Some like it hot, some like it hot

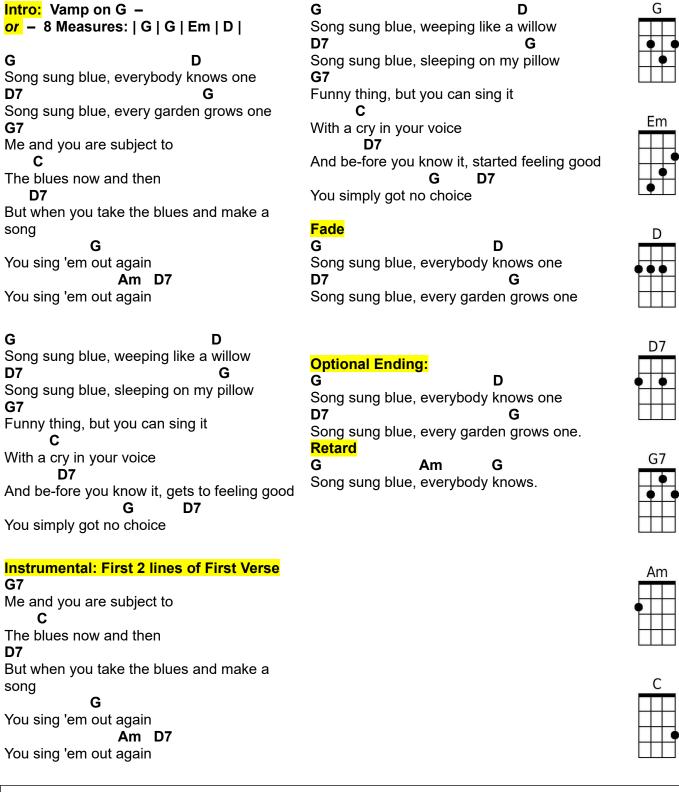


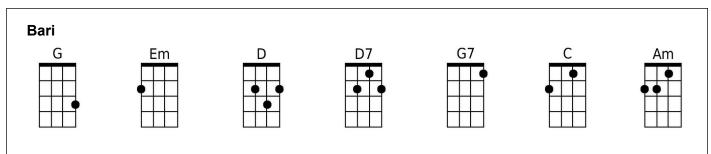
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)



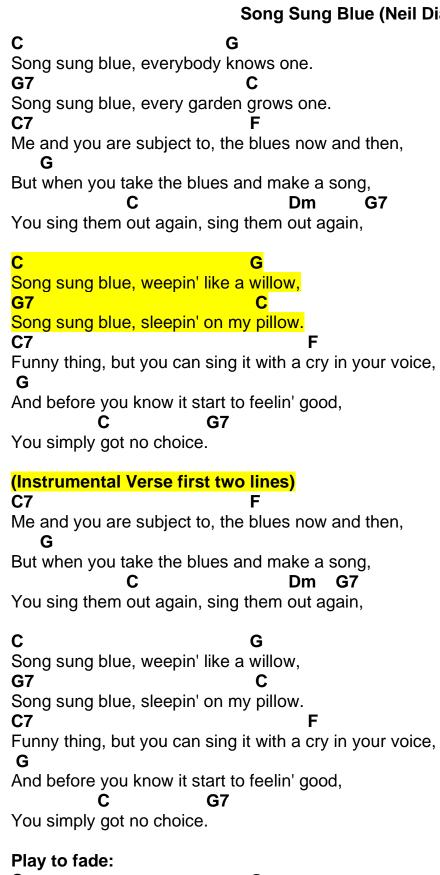


Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)



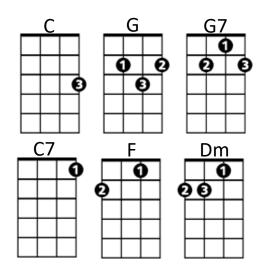


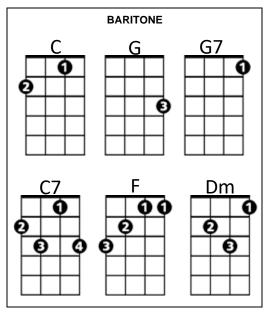
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)



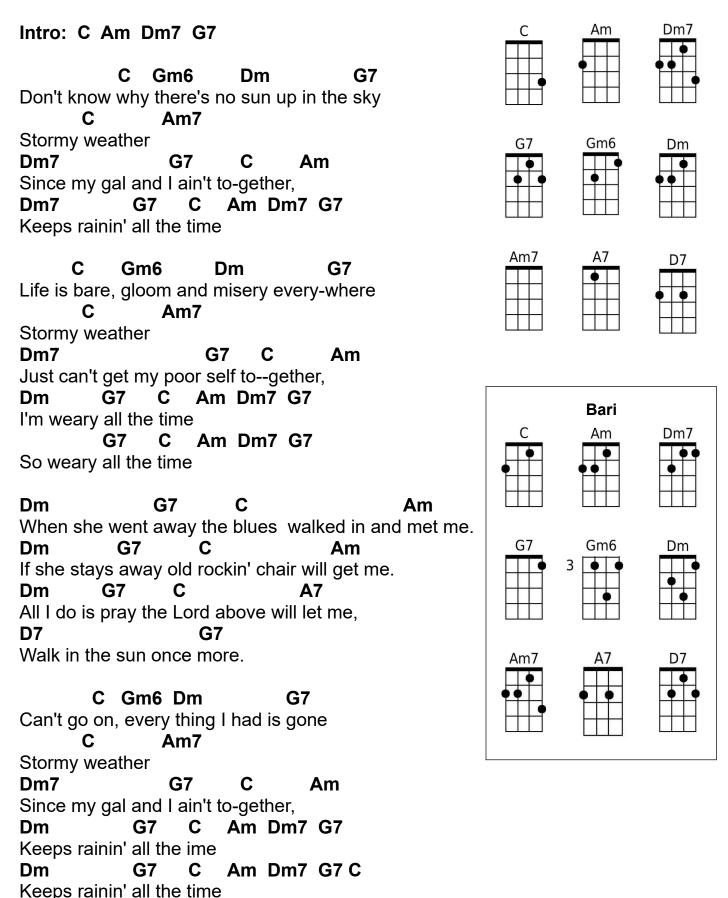
Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,

Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

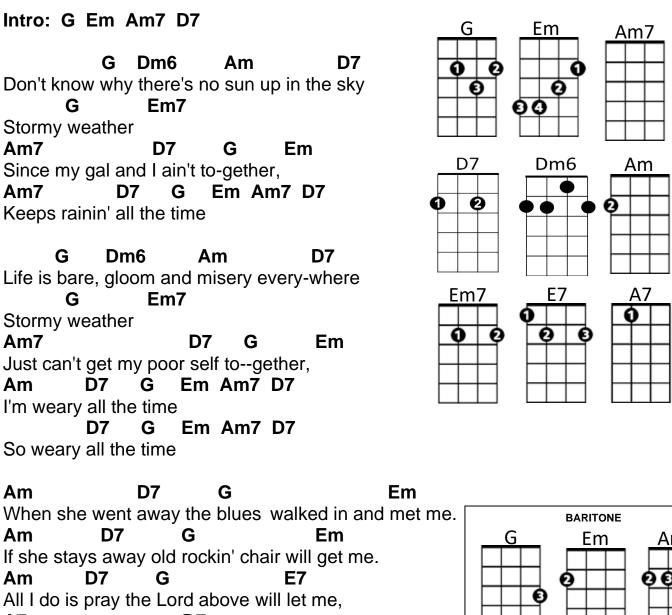




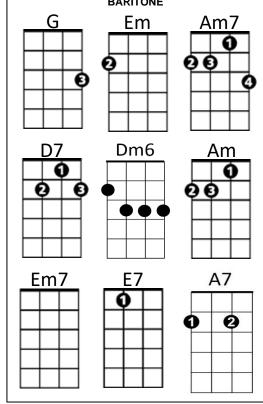
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)



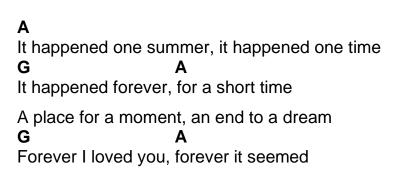
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)



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** G Em Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Am **D7** G Em Am7 D7 Keeps rainin' all the ime Em Am7 D7 G **D7** G Keeps rainin' all the time



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A



Chorus:

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

A
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 AAnd then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

(Chorus)

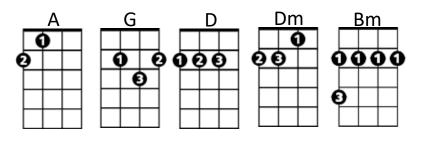
G Bm A

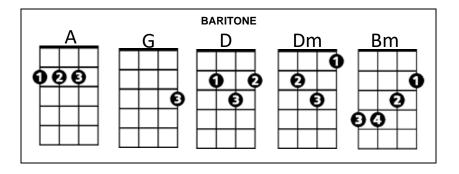
And then suddenly last summer
G Bm A

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



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

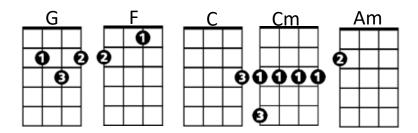
Until suddenly last summer

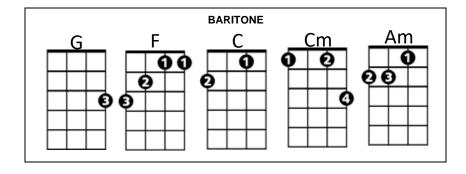
F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

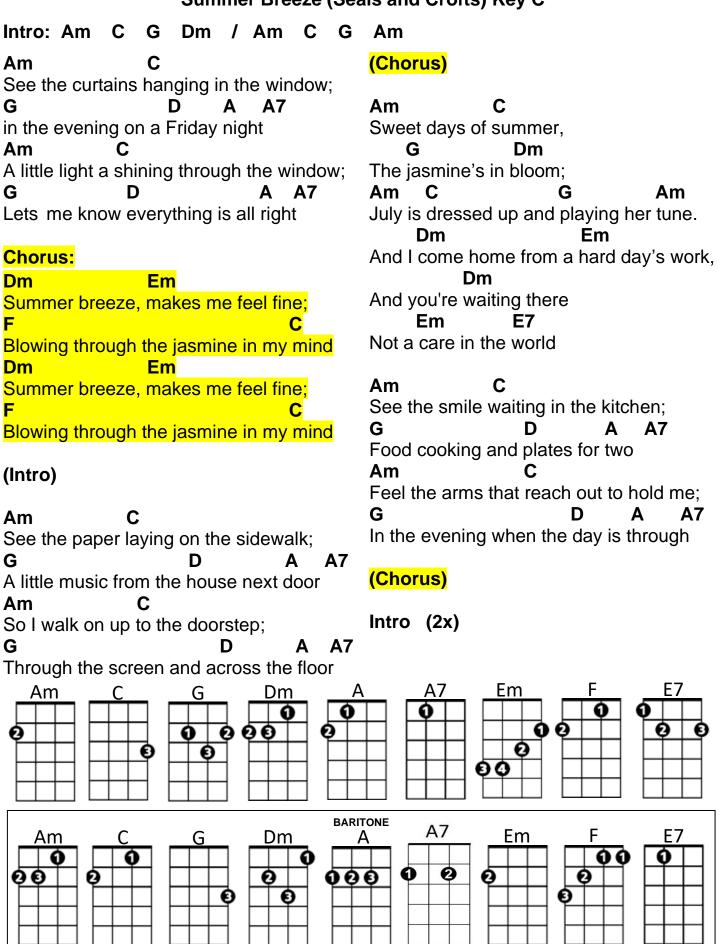
F Am G

Until suddenly last summer





Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C



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 (

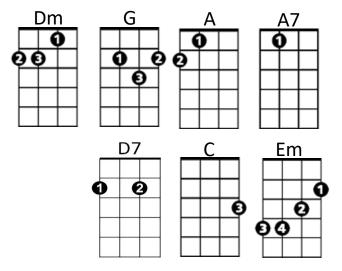
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

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 P

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

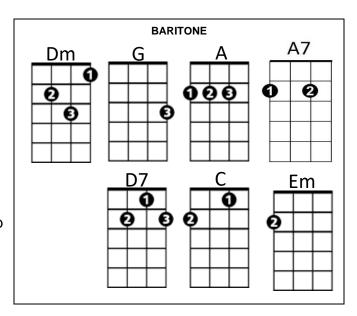
Dm D7

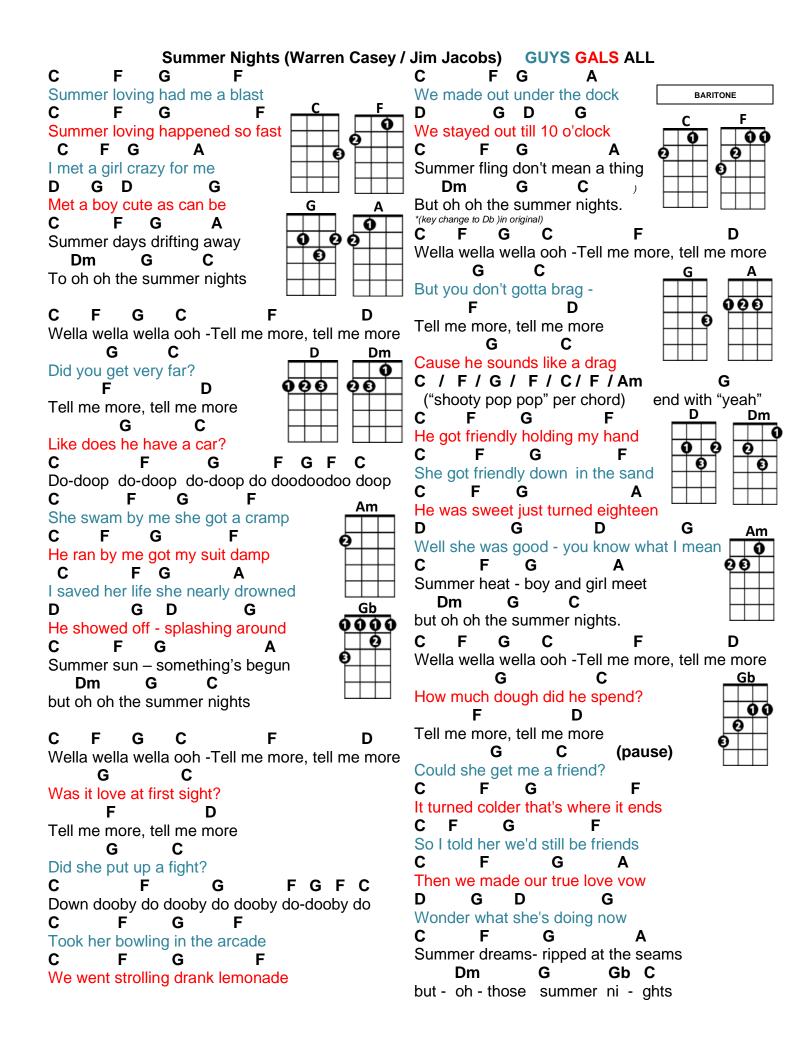
Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

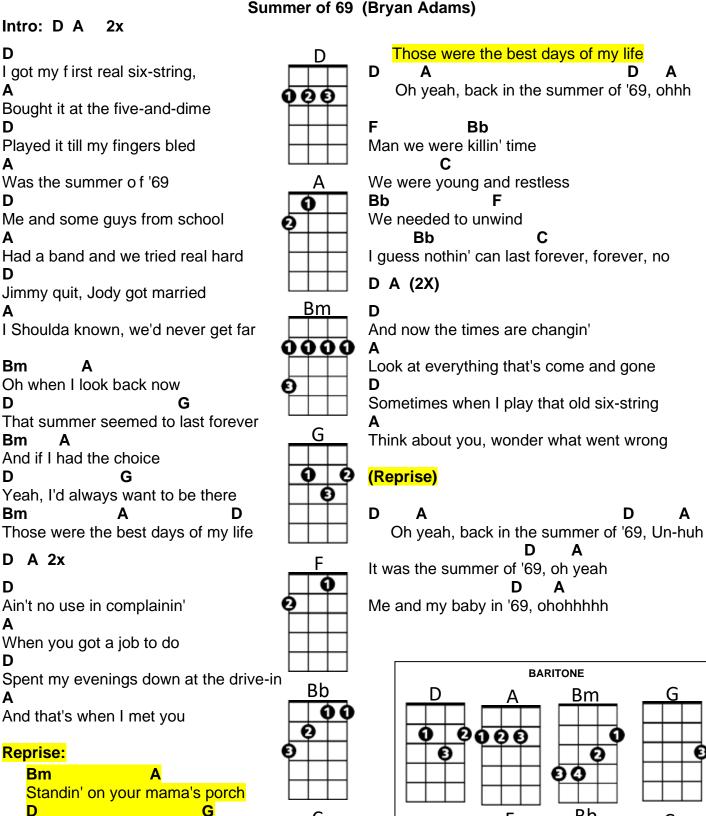
(Chorus)

{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm



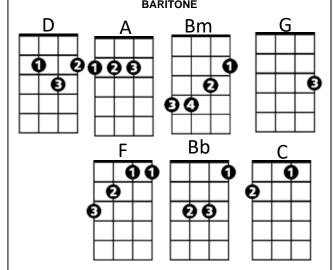




You told me that you'd wait forever

Oh and when you held my hand

I knew that it was now or never



Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams) Key G Intro: G D 2**x** G G I got my first real six-string, Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh Bought it at the five-and-dime Bb Man we were killin' time Played it till my fingers bled We were young and restless D Was the summer of '69 We needed to unwind **0** 0 Me and some guys from school I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no Had a band and we tried real hard G D (2X) Jimmy quit, Jody got married Em And now the times are changin' I Shoulda known, we'd never get far Look at everything that's come and gone Em Oh when I look back now Sometimes when I play that old six-string That summer seemed to last forever Think about you, wonder what went wrong And if I had the choice (Reprise) Yeah, I'd always want to be there G D Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh Those were the best days of my life Bb It was the summer of '69, oh yeah G D 2x 00 Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh Ain't no use in complainin' **BARITONE** When you got a job to do Em Eb Spent my evenings down at the drive-in And that's when I met you 0 O Reprise: Bb Standin' on your mama's porch F O You told me that you'd wait forever 00000 Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never Those were the best days of my life

Summertime Blues Key C

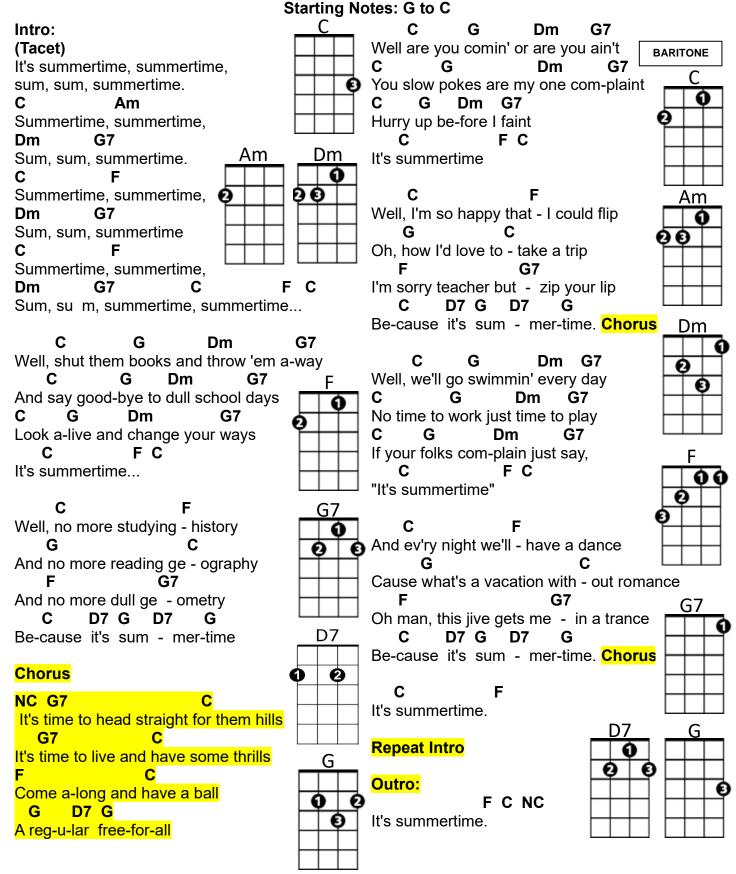
CF/G7C x2

F C F / G7 C C I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler **CF/G7C** 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 0 0 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)

Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of C



Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958)

<u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of G

Starting Notes: D to G

Intro	<u> </u>	G	D	Am	D7	BARITONE
(Tacet)		Well, are yo	u comin' or	•		
It's summertime, summertime,	0 0	G D	Ī	Am	D7	G
sum, sum, summertime.	€	You slow po	-	one cor	m-plaint	
G Em		G D	Am D7			
Summertime, summertime, Am D7		Hurry up be	-iore i iaini C G			
Sum, sum, summertime. <u>Em</u>	Am	It's summer	_			
G C		it 3 Summer	uiiic			
		С	F	=		<u>Em</u>
Am D7		Well, I'm so	happy that	- I could	l flip	
Sum, sum, summertime.		D	G		·	\mathbf{Q}
G C		Oh, how I'd	love to - ta	ke a trip		
Summertime, summertime,		С	D	=		
Am D7 G	CG	I'm sorry tea			r lip	
Sum, sum, summertime, summertime		• ,	A7 D A7	_	Ohan	_
C D A	D7	Be-cause it	is sum –	mer-time	e. <mark>Cnoru</mark>	<mark>ıs</mark> Am
G D Am Well, shut them books and throw 'em	D7	G	D	Am D	7	0
G D Am D7	a-way	Well, we'll g	_	—	=	99
And say good-bye to dull school days	D.7	G I	O Ar	-	-	
G D Am D7	D7	No time to v				
Look a-live and change your ways		G D	['] Am	D7	,	
G CĞ	0 0	If your folks	com-plain	just say,		
It's summertime		G	CG			
		It's summer	time			9 9
G C			_			
Well, no more studying - history	C	G Anadayılmı va	ال منت الماسم			
And no more reading go ography		And ev'ry ni	gnt we II - r	nave a da	ance	
And no more reading ge - ography		Cause what	's a vacatio	n with -	out rom:	ance
And no more dull ge - ometry	□ ●	C C	. 5 a vacatic	D7	out rome	A1100
G A7 D A7 D		Oh man, thi	s iive aets i	me - in a	trance	
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time		G A	A7 D A7	D D		
	A7	Be-cause it	's sum - ı	mer-time	. <mark>Choru</mark>	s H
Chorus	0					
NC D7 G		G	С			
It's time to head straight for them hills		It's summer	time.			
D7 G						A7
It's time to live and have some thrills		Repeat Intr	O	C C N		
Come a long and have a hall		Outro: It's s	ummortim:	CGN	IC	0 0
Come a-long and have a ball D A7 D		Julio. It S S	oummenument	. .	D	
A reg-u-lar free-for-all	000			Γ		
The second secon				Ī	0 6)
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				[

Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x Am Dm Am Am Dm Am Dm and the livin' is easy Summertime, E7 C7 E7 Dm Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, E7 Am Dm Am **D7** So hush little baby, don't you cry Dm Am 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 Dm Am Dm Dm Am Am Am But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you **D7 E7** Am Dm Am With daddy and mammy, standing by Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Summertime. and the livin' is easy E7 C7 E7 Dm Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, **D7 E7** Am Dm Am C So hush little baby, don't you cry C D7 E7 Am Dm Am So hush little baby, don't you cry **BARITONE** Dm E7 Αm Dm Αm **D7** D7 Ø

Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

A7 Am **D7** The taxman's taken all my dough, Help me, help me, help me sail away, And left me in my stately home. Ah, give me two good reasons why I ought to stay. **E7** Because I love to live so pleasantly, Lazing on a sunny afternoon **D7** And I can't sail my yacht, In this life of luxury. Lazing on a sunny afternoon. She's taken everything I've got. **E7 E7** Lazing on a sunny afternoon. In the summer time, in the summer time. **E7** Am **A7 D7** In the summer time, in the summer time Save me, save me from this squeeze, **A7 G7** I got a big fat momma trying to break me. Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, **G7** Because I love to live so pleasantly, I got a big fat momma trying to break me. **D7** Am In this life of luxury. Because I love to live so pleasantly, Am **E7** Lazing on a sunny afternoon. In this life of luxury. **E7 E7 E7** Am In the summer time, in the summer time. Lazing on a sunny afternoon. **E7 E7 E7** In the summer time, in the summer time In the summer time, in the summer time. **E7** Am Am In the summer time, in the summer time My girlfriend's run off with my car Repeat last line to fade And gone back to her ma and pa's Αm Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty. And now I'm sitting here, I'm sipping on my ice cold beer. Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon. D7 Ø **BARITONE** G7

Sunny Skies (James Taylor) Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmai7 Dm 000 Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Cmai7 Cmai7 Dm Dm Look at him yawning, throwing his morning hours away Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmai7 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end G7 Cmai7 Dm Dm And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmai7 Dm Cmai7 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 Cmai7 Dm 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. G7 Cmaj7 Dm Dm And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmai7 Dm Cmai7 Dm Cmai7 Dm Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmai7 Cmai7 Dm He closes his weary eyes upon the day Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm C G7 And throws it all away. 0 O Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm Dm G7 Dm Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Dm **G7** Looking at the things that pass me by.

Cmai7

Dm

Cmai7

Cmai7 Dm

Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through

Cmai7

Dm

Dm

G7

G7

Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies.

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Am C7 Sunnyy Am Oh, the da F My sunny Bm7	esterday my ou smiled at n rk days are d	F me and real one and the m o sincere. Am	ly eased the C bright days	· ·	E7	C7	Fm 2
Am C7 Sunny, tl Am You gave t F Now I feel Bm7	nank you for the hank you for the Come your allow ten feet tall. E7 Tone so true,	F the love you and all, Am	brought my	E7 way.	9 8		Bm7
Am C7 Sunnytl Am My life was F Then a roc Bm7	thank you for the chank you fo	F the facts from d blown sar Fm d when we h Am E7	u've let me so E7 m A to Z. ad,	Am • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	C7	F O O	E7
Am C7 Sunny, tl Am You're my F You're my Bm7 Sunny one Bm7	nank you for the hank you for the Company of nature E7 e so true, I love aso true I love as I lo	F that gleam the stre's fire, mete desire. Am re you. Am	-	E7	C 9	Fm 6 0 0	Bm7

Bb

Bbm **OOO**

Em7

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 19	66)
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnyyesterday my life was filled with rain. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnyyou smiled at me and really eased the pain. Dm F Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here, Bb Bbm My sunny one shines so sincere. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	Dm F7 B
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way. Dm F 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.	Em
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnythank you for the truth you've let me see. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Dm F My life was torn like wind blown sand, Bb Bbm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Sunny one so true, I love you.	BARITONE DM Bb F7 000
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Dm F You're my spark of nature's fire, Bb Bbm You're my sweet complete desire. Em7 A7 Dm Sunny one so true, I love you.	6 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

Em7

A7 Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunshine on My Shoulders

(John Denver / Michael C Taylor / Richard L Dick Kniss)

Intro: CF4x



Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.

C F C F Dm G Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry

Sunstille, in thy eyes, can make the cry

C F C F C FCF

Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.

C F C F C FCF

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a d ay, that I could give you

C Dm Em F Dm G

I'd give to you, a day, just like today.

C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a song, that I could sing for you.

C Dm Em F C Dm Em F

I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way.

(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

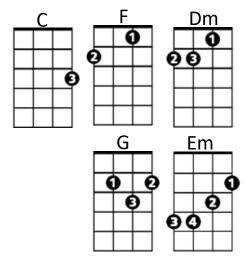
(Chorus)

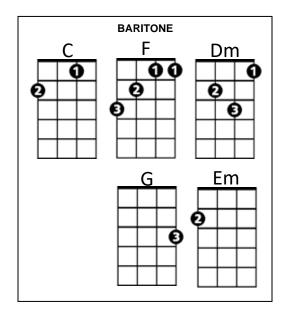
C F C F C F C F C F C F C F C F

Sunshine, almost always, make me high

C F C FC

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 vour 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 -

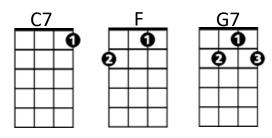
blow your little mind

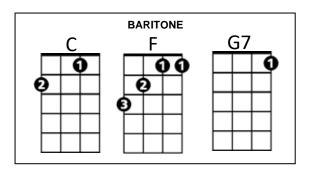
G7

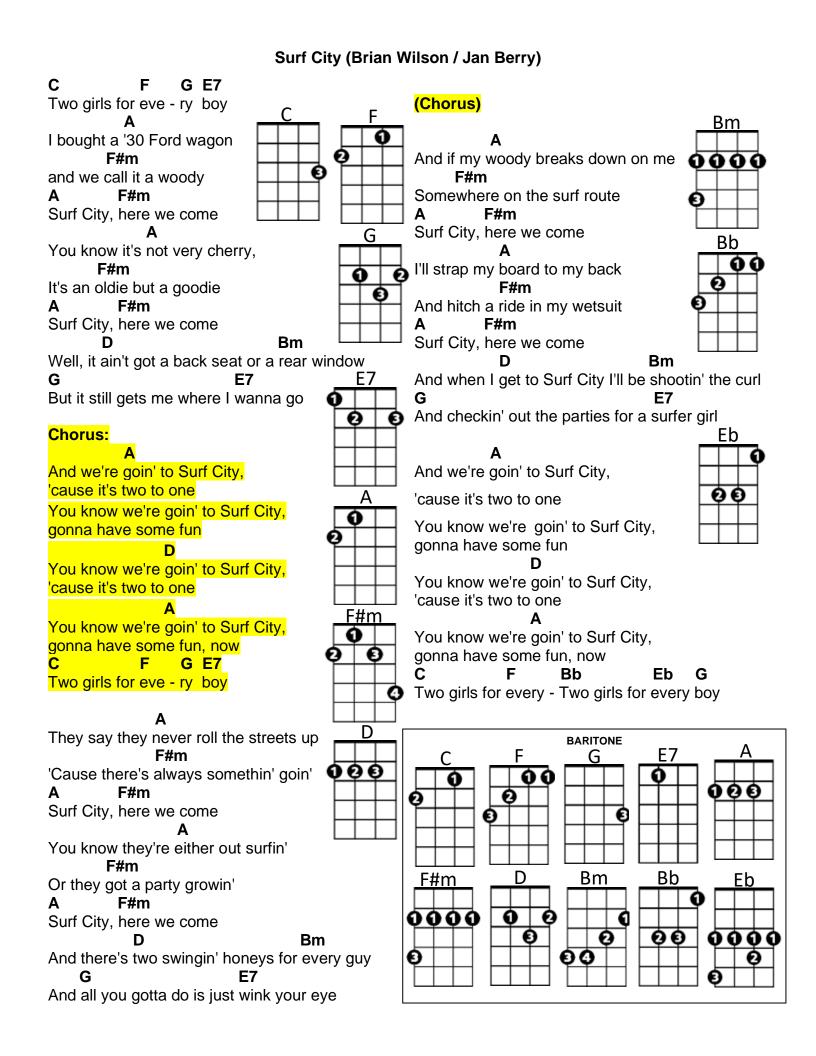
When you've made your mind up forever to be mine.

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)







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

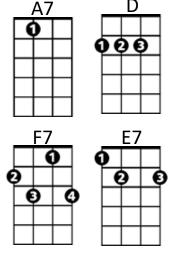
A7

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

)

F7

Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time

E7 A7

Susie Q

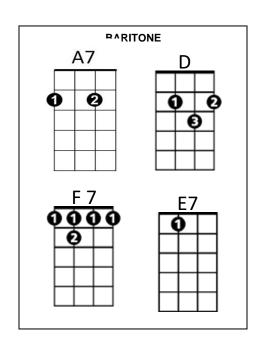
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

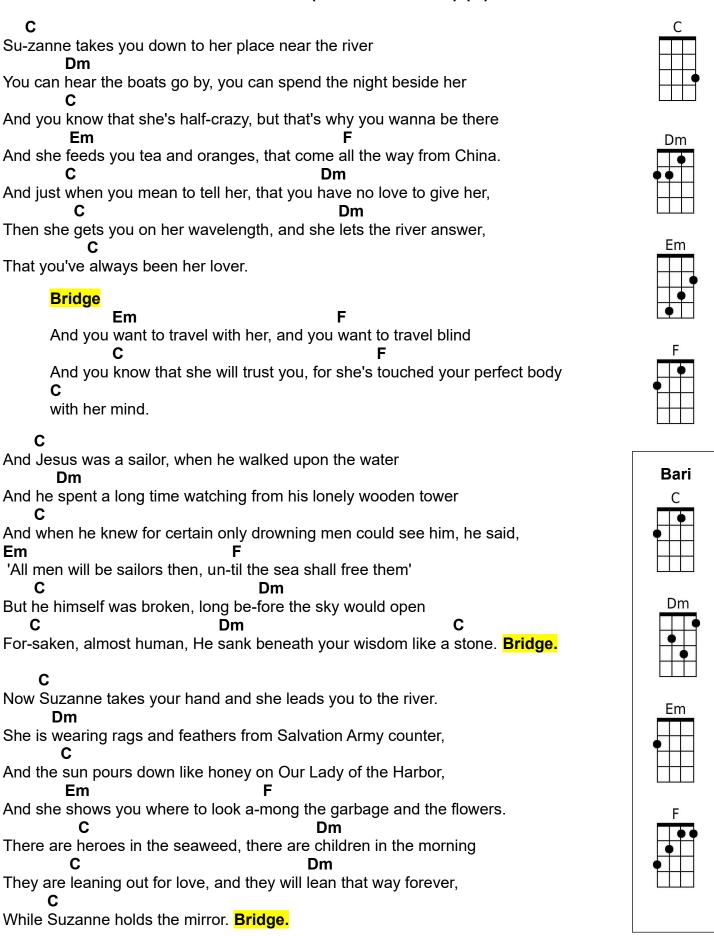
Outro:

A7 (to fade)

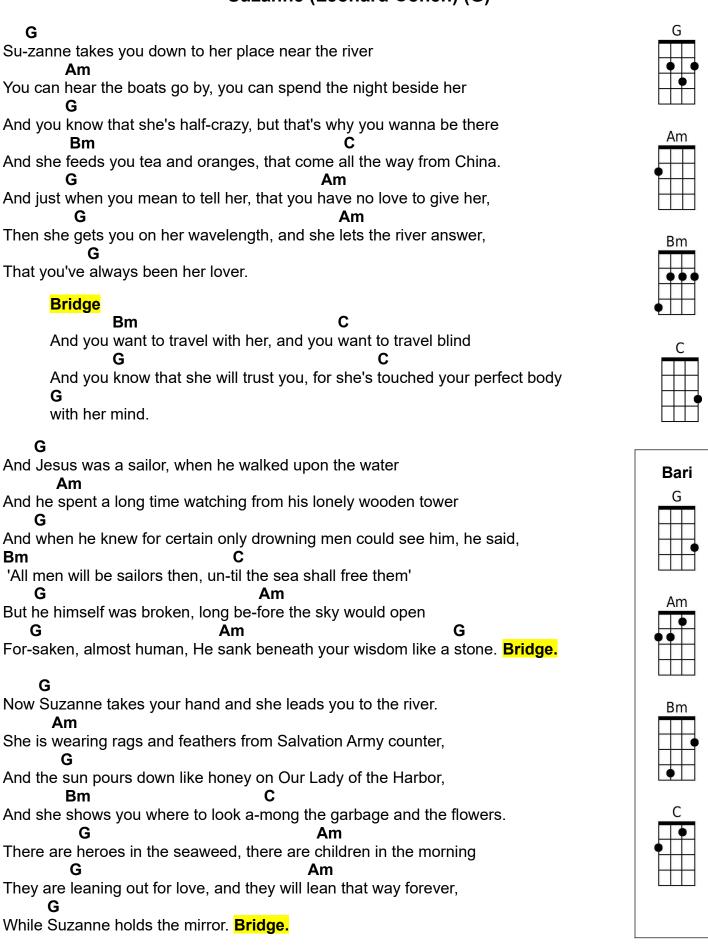
Oh Susie Q



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river	Em F And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
Dm	C
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her	And you think maybe you'll trust him, F C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there Em F	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 Dm	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 C Dm	Dm She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer C	C And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
That you've always been her lover	Em F And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
Em F And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind C	C Dm There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning C Dm
And you know that she will trust you, F C	They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind	While Suzanne holds the mirror
С	Em F
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water Dm	And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind C
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower C	And you know you can trust her, F C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said Em F	For she's touched your perfect body with her mind
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them' C Dm	BARITONE
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open C Dm C Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone	C F Dm Em

Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

	_	
	•	_
		- 4

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

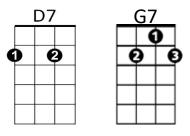
Dm A7 Dm A7

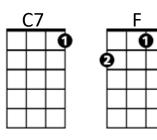
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

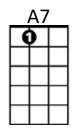
F D7 G7 C7 F Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

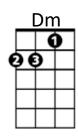
F D7 G7 C7 F

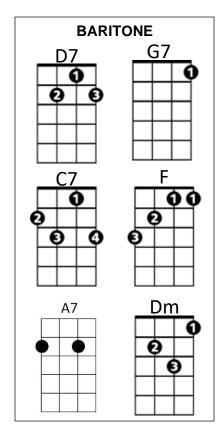
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown











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** 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 G7 sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

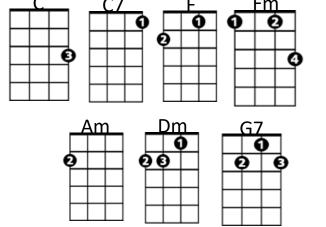
C
Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

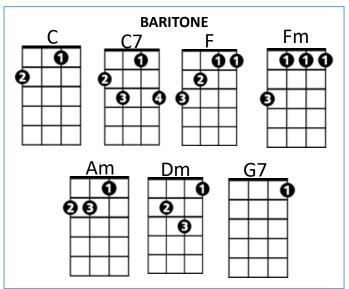
C7
F
And pack them as she ends another day
Fm
Carefully she makes her way,
C
Am
Beside the mountain stream
Dm
G7
C
G7

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)

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

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

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

Bb

And pack them as she ends 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

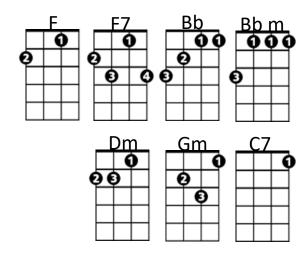
(Chorus)

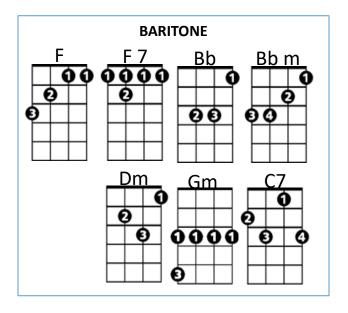
F Gm

Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)

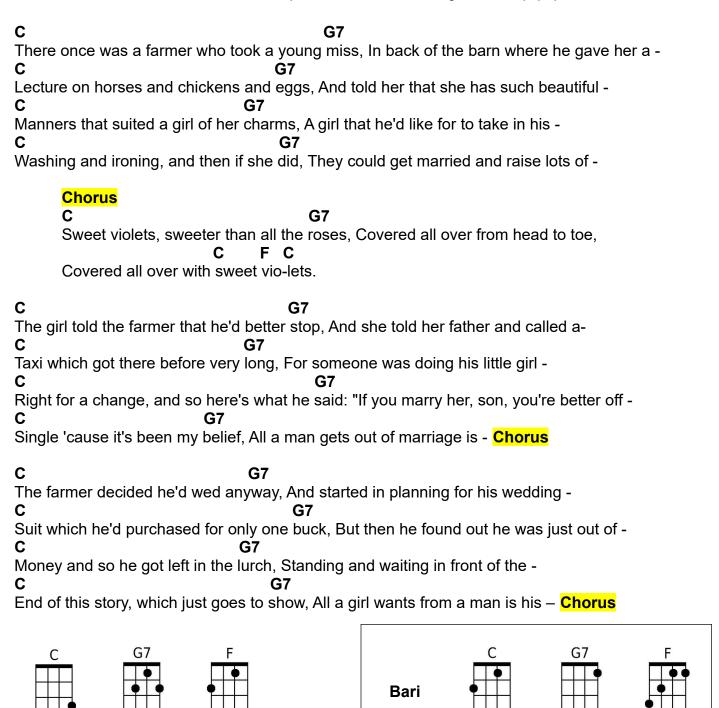
C7 F C7 F C7 F

And her green and ripe banana





Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G **D7** G There once was a farmer who took a young miss

In back of the barn where he gave her a -

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

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

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

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

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

D7

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

(Chorus)

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 -

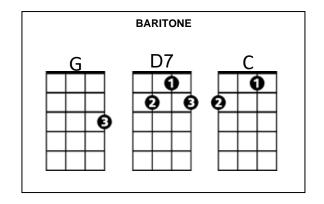
G **D7** Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -

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

D7 Ø

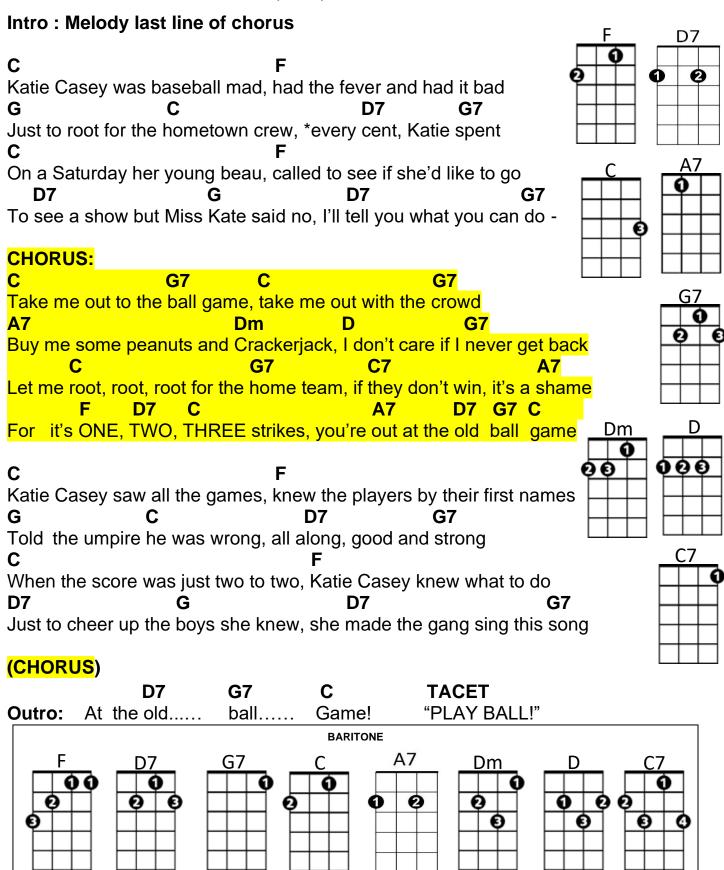
(Chorus)

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



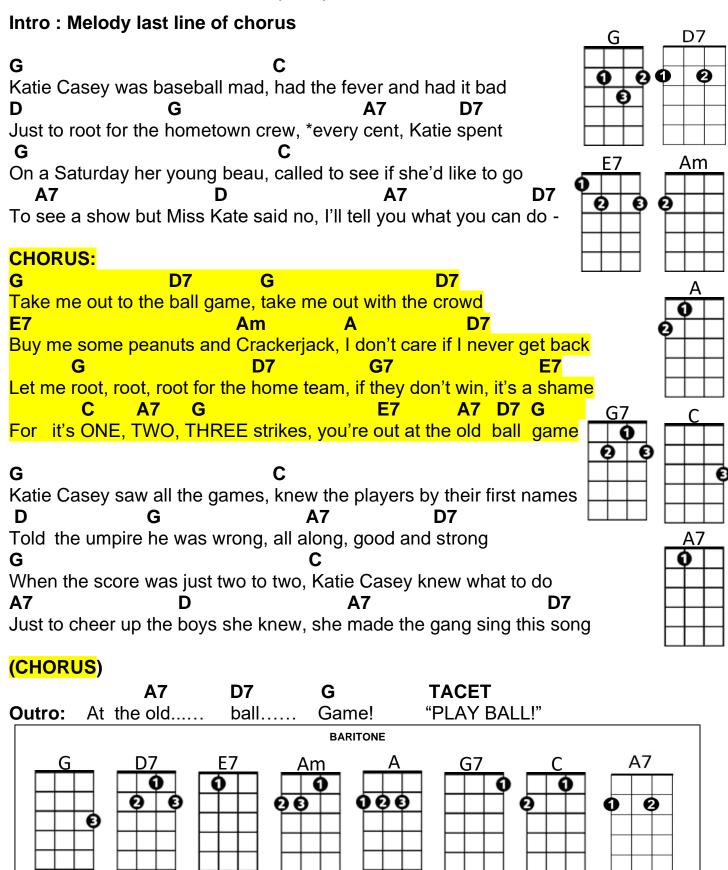
Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

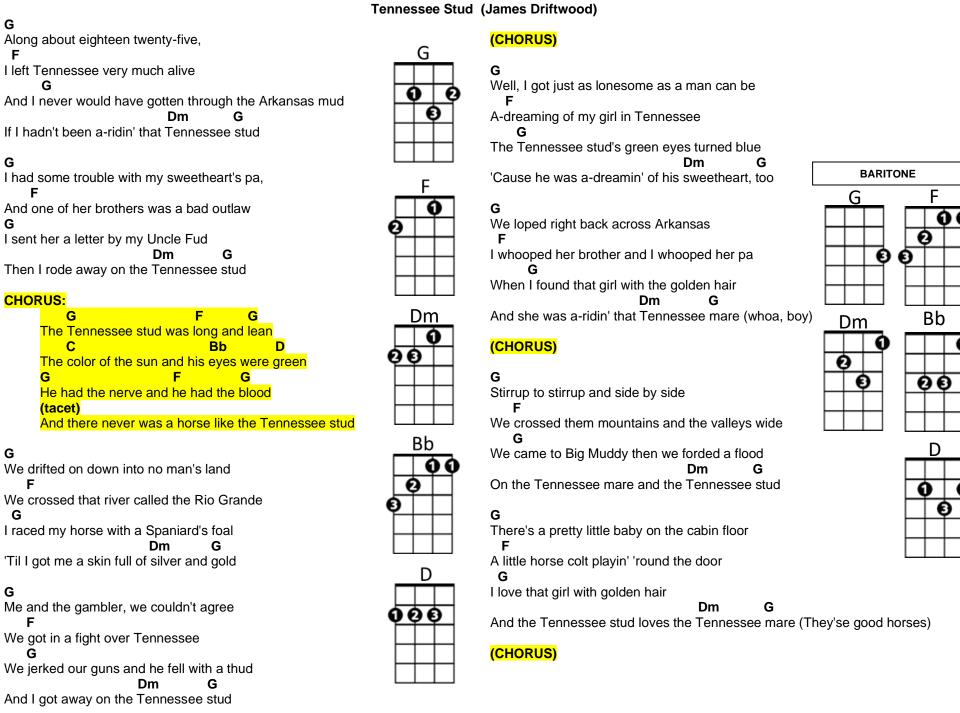
words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908



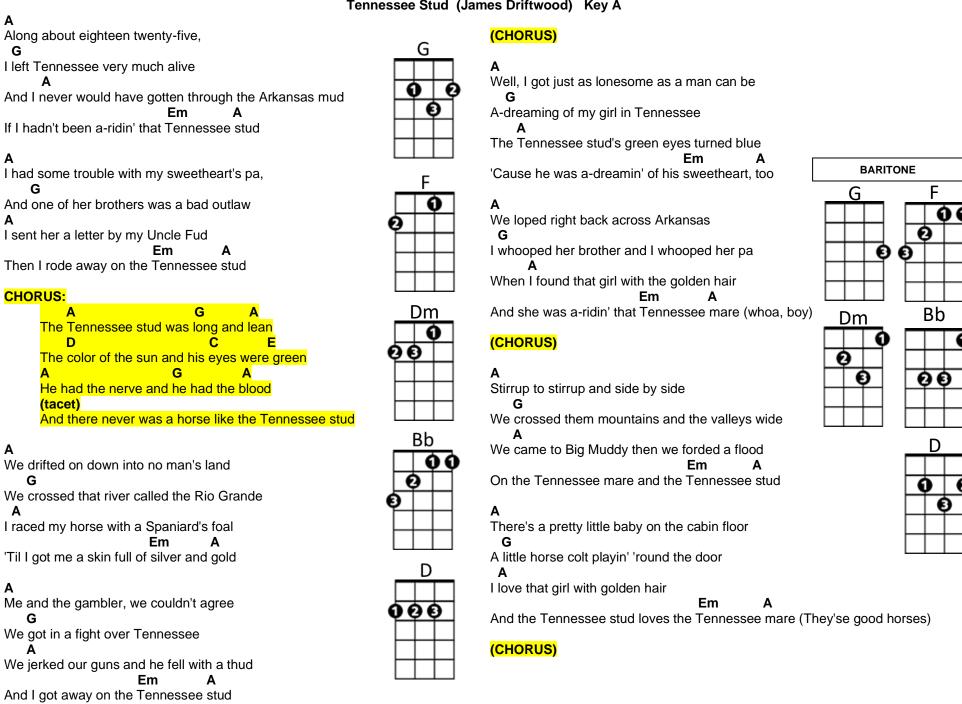
Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908





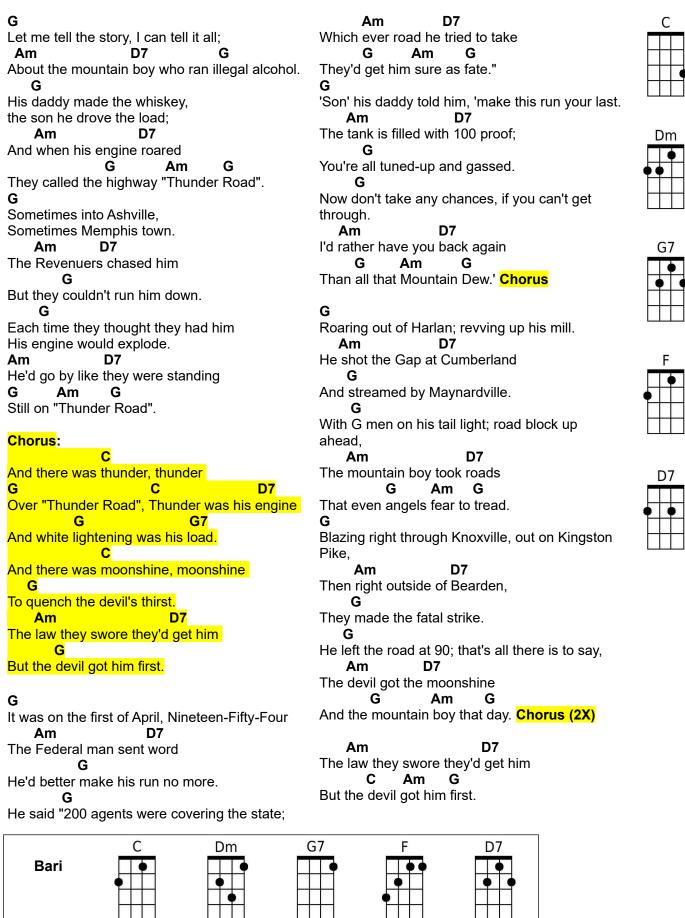
Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A



The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)

C	Dm G7
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all; Dm G7 C	Which ever road he tried to take C Dm C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.	They'd get him sure as fate."
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".	Now doubt take any shapes if you coult not
	Now don't take any chances, if you can't get
Sometimes into Ashville, Sometimes Memphis town.	through. 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.	(Chorus)
c o	(Cilorus)
Each time they thought they had him	C
His engine would explode.	Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.
Dm G7	D 07
He'd go by like they were standing C Dm C	He shot the Gap at Cumberland
Still on "Thunder Road".	And streamed by Maynardville.
2	C C
Chorus:	With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,
<u></u>	With a men on his tall light, road block up allead,
F	Dm G7
F And there was thunder, thunder	
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads C Dm C
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine C C7	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine C C7 And white lightening was his load. F	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine C C7	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine C C7 And white lightening was his load. F And there was moonshine, moonshine C	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine C C7 And white lightening was his load. F And there was moonshine, moonshine	Dm G7 The mountain boy took roads
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike, Dm G7 Then right outside of Bearden, C They made the fatal strike. C
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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,
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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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And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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
And there was thunder, thunder C F G7 Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	The mountain boy took roads C Dm C That even angels fear to tread. C Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston 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

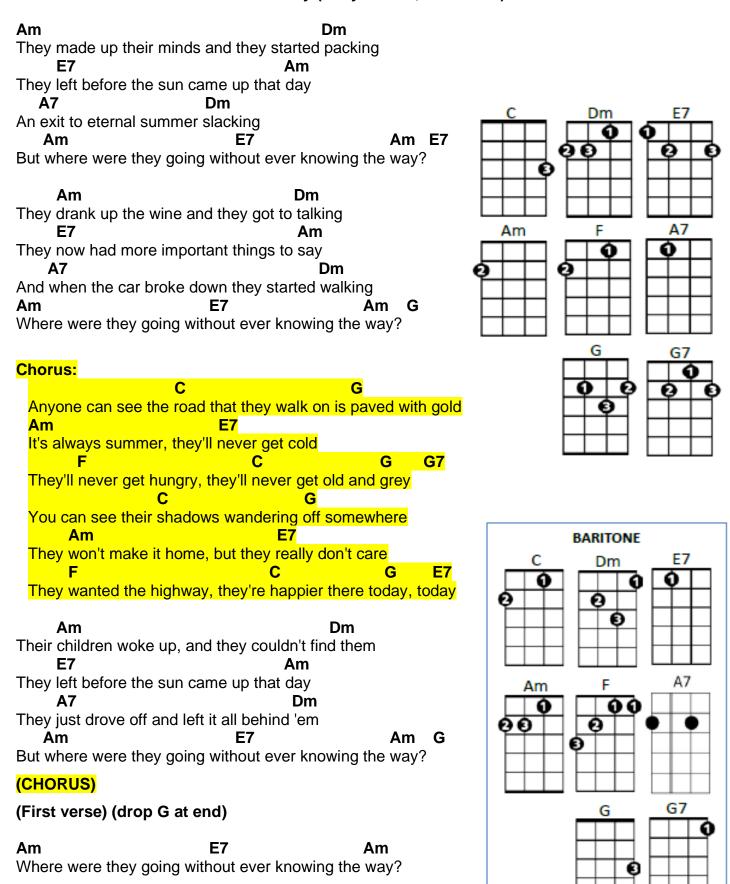
The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)



The Way (Tony Scalzo, et. al. 1977)

Am Dm		
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	C Dm	_E7
Am E7 Am E7	┤┤ ┤ ┆┆┋┦	┰
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	6	<u> </u>
Am Dm		\perp
They drank up the wine and they got to talking E7 Am	Am F	A7
They now had more important things to say	ां विचा त्यां	o
A7 Dm o		
And when the car broke down they started walking		\perp
Am E7 Am G	\bot	+
Where were they going without ever knowing the way?		
Chorus:		G7
C G	0 0	6
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold	9	
Am E7		\perp
It's always summer, they'll never get cold C G G7		
They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey		
C G		
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere Am E7	D. D. D. T. D. L. D. T.	
They won't make it home, but they really don't care	BARITONE	
F C G E7	C Dm	E7
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today	9 9	Ĭ
Am Dm	9	\perp
Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them		+
E7 Am		
They left before the sun came up that day	Am F	_A7
A7 Dm	0 00	Н.
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em Am E7 Am G	99 9	4
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	□	+
(CHORUS)		
(First verse)	G	G7
<u> </u>		
(CHORUS)		1 1

The Way (Tony Scalzo, et.al. 1997)



THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

Intro: C / G/	Am / G/	F ///	THE WEIGHT	(Jaillie IX	oppie Koperis	5011)			
_		F s feeling about ha	C If past dead.		_		F re's nothing you	C u can say.	
I just need som	Em ne place whe Em	re I can lay my he F	ad.		En It's just old Lu	- -	F 's waiting on the F	e judgement da C	ау.
"Hey, Mister, c	an you tell m Em	e where a man m F	ight find a bed?" C		"Well, Luke, m	ny friend, who Em	at about young <i>i</i> F	Anna Lee?"	
He just grinned	d, shook my h	nand, "No" was all	he said.		He said, "Do r	ne a favor, s	on, won't you st	ay and keep	
Chorus:		С	G Ar	m	Anna Lee com	npany."			
C Take a load of C Take a load of C Take a load of TACET And you po	F for free. F off, Fanny. ut the load (p	ut the load) right	on me.	• •	He said, "I will I said, "Wait a	Em I fix your rack Em minute, Che Em	F and he caught F and the caught F ster. You know F won't you feed	C ack my dog." I'm a peaceful	C man." C
Er When I saw Ca	m armen and the	F ooking for a place F e_devil walking sid	C 📑	n 	•	nonball, now	/ G/ F/// F to take me dov	C vn the line.	
_	m armen, come	on, let's go down	town."	+		king low, and Em	I do believe it's	С	
She said, "I go	t to go, but m	y friend can stick	around."		To get back to	o Miss Fanny Em	. You know she	e's the only one C)
(Chorus)	O	G Am	F Em			here with he	regards for eve	eryone.	

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

C

C Am
Way out west they have a name
C Am
For rain and wind and fire
C Am
The rain is Tess the fire's Jo
F G7 C
And they call the wind Mariah

Am

Mariah blows the stars around
C Am

And sends the clouds a-flying
C Am

Mariah makes the mountains sound
F G7 C

Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Am Em
Mariah, Mariah
F G7 C
They call the wind Mariah

C Am

Before I knew Mariah's name
 C Am

And heard her wail and whining
 C Am

I had a gal and she had me
 F G7 C

And the sun was always shining

C Am

But then one day I left that gal
C Am

I left her far behind me
C Am

And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
F G7 C

Not e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)

Out here they've got a name for rain,
C Am

For wind and fire only
C Am

But when you're lost and all alone
F G7 C

There ain't no word for lonely
C Am

Well I'm a lost and lonely man
C Am

Without a star to guide me
C Am

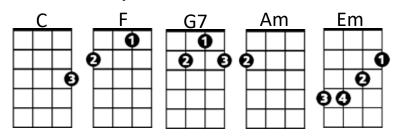
Mariah blow my love to me
F G7 C

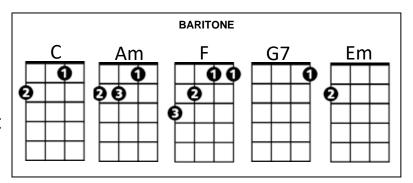
I need my gal beside me

Am

(CHORUS)

Am Em
Mariah, Mari-ah
F G7 C
Blow my love to me





They Call the Wind Maria (Ala	n J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F
F Dm Way out west they have a name F Dm For rain and wind and fire F Dm The rain is Tess the fire's Jo Bb C7 F And they call the wind Mariah Dm Mariah blows the stars around	(CHORUS) F Dm Out here they've got a name for rain, F Dm For wind and fire only F Dm But when you're lost and all alone Bb C7 F There ain't no word for lonely
F Dm And sends the clouds a-flying F Dm Mariah makes the mountains sound Bb C7 F Like folks were up there dying Chorus: Dm Am	F Dm Well I'm a lost and lonely man F Dm Without a star to guide me F Dm Mariah blow my love to me Bb C7 F I need my gal beside me (CHORUS)
Mariah, Mariah Bb C7 F They call the wind Mariah F Dm Before I knew Mariah's name F Dm And heard her wail and whining F Dm I had a gal and she had me Bb C7 F And the sun was always shining	Dm Am Mariah, Mari-ah Bb C7 F Blow my love to me
F Dm But then one day I left that gal F Dm I left her far behind me F Dm	BARITONE F Dm Bb C7 Am O O O O

And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost 9

C7 Not e-ven God can find me

Bb

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

INTRO:	G Third rate romance	D7 low rent rende	G zvous			
G Sittin' at a	a tiny table in a ritzy	D7 restaurant		•		07 0 0
She was	starin' at her coffee	cup	G		•	
He was to	yin' to keep his cou	ırage up by app	•			
But talk w	vas small when the	y talked at all,		B7	Em	C
They both	n knew what they w	vanted		0000	0	•
There's r	no need to talk abou	ut it	G	#	90	
They're o	old enough to figure	it out and still	_			
G Third rate He said I' G Third rate Then they He drove She didn'	to the family inn, t even have to pret went to the desk an	G rendezvous e you if you war G rendezvous got in his car ar	C nt me to D7 nd they drove away G know what for	G	BARITONE D7 2 3	B7 9 9 C 9
While she	D7 waited outside				•	
Then he	came back with the	key - she said	give it to me and I'		3 door	
And she so G Third rate And he so G	aid yes I have but c	G rendezvous Em C only a time or tv	; vo			
Third rate	romance low rent	rendezvous (3)	X)			

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

INTRO:	C Third rate romance	G7 C low rent rendezvou	ıs	C		G7
C Sittin' at	a tiny table in a ritzy	G7 y restaurant			€	0 0
She was	s starin' at her coffee	cup	C			
He was	tryin' to keep his co	urage up by applyin	' booze	F-7	Λ 100	r
But talk	was small when the	y talked at all,		• <u>•</u> 7	Am	F
They bot	th knew what they w	vanted		9 8 8		
There's	no need to talk abo	ut it	C		+++	
They're	old enough to figure	e it out and still keep	it loose			
С	E7 said you don't look G7	C	F uess you'll do	C	BARITONE G7	E7
He said C	te romance low rent E7 An I'll tell you that I love G7 te romance low rent	n e you if you want me C	F e to	0		
	ey left the bar, they	got in his car and th	G7 ey drove away		Am 9 8	00
	e to the family inn, n't even have to pref	end she didn't knov	C v what for			
	went to the desk ar					
While sh	G7 ne waited outside			_		
Then he	came back with the	key - she said give	e it to me and I'	C Il unlock the d	oor	
C Third rat	E7 said I've never don G7 se romance low rent E7 said yes I have but o	C rendezvous Am F only a time or two				
C Third rat	G7 se romance low rent	C rendezvous (3X)				

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G INTRO: Third rate romand	D7 e low rent rendez	G vous		_	
G Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritz	D7 zy restaurant				07
She was starin' at her coffe	e cup	G			0
He was tryin' to keep his co	ourage up by appl	•			
But talk was small when the	ey talked at all,		B7	Em	C
They both knew what they	wanted		0000	9	•
There's no need to talk about	out it	•		90	
They're old enough to figur	e it out and still ke	G eep it loose			
And she said - you don't loo G D7 Third rate romance low ren B7 II He said - I'll tell you that I lo G D7 Third rate romance low ren	G t rendezvous m ve you if you war G	С	G	BARITONE D7	B7 9 9
Then they left the bar, they	got in his car and	D7 I they drove away		Em	C
He drove to the family inn,		6		•	•
She didn't even have to pre	etend she didn't kr	G now what for			
Then he went to the desk a	and he made his re	equest			
While she waited outside			C		
Then he came back with th	e key - she said g	give it to me and I'll			
B7 And she said - I've never d G D7 Third rate romance low ren B7 And he said - yes I have bu	G t rendezvous Em C	;			
Third rate romance low ren	_)			

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

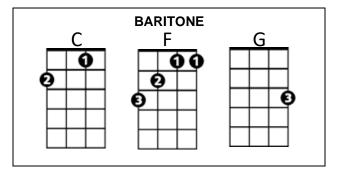
С	C Third rate romance a tiny table in a ritzy	G7	us	C	6	G7 9 6
She was	starin' at her coffee	cup	С			
He was t	ryin' to keep his co	urage up by applyin	' booze	E7	Am	F
But talk v	was small when the	y talked at all,	•			0
They bot	h knew what they w	vanted		9 8 6		
There's i	no need to talk abo	ut it	С			
They're	old enough to figure	e it out and still keep	o it loose			
C Third rate He said - C	E7 said - you don't loo G7 e romance low rent E7 A I'll tell you that I loo G7 e romance low rent	C rendezvous m ve you if you want r C	F	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	BARITONE G7	E7 6 1
Then the	y left the bar, they	got in his car and th			00	9
He drove	e to the family inn,		С			•
She didn	't even have to pret	end she didn't knov	w what for			
Then he	went to the desk ar	nd he made his requ	uest			
While sh	e waited outside			(
Then he	came back with the	key - she said give	e it to me and I'I		_	
C Third rate And he s	E7 said - I've never do G7 e romance low rent E7 said - yes I have but	C rendezvous Am F only a time or two	F ve you			
C Third rate	G7 e romance low rent	C rendezvous (3X)				

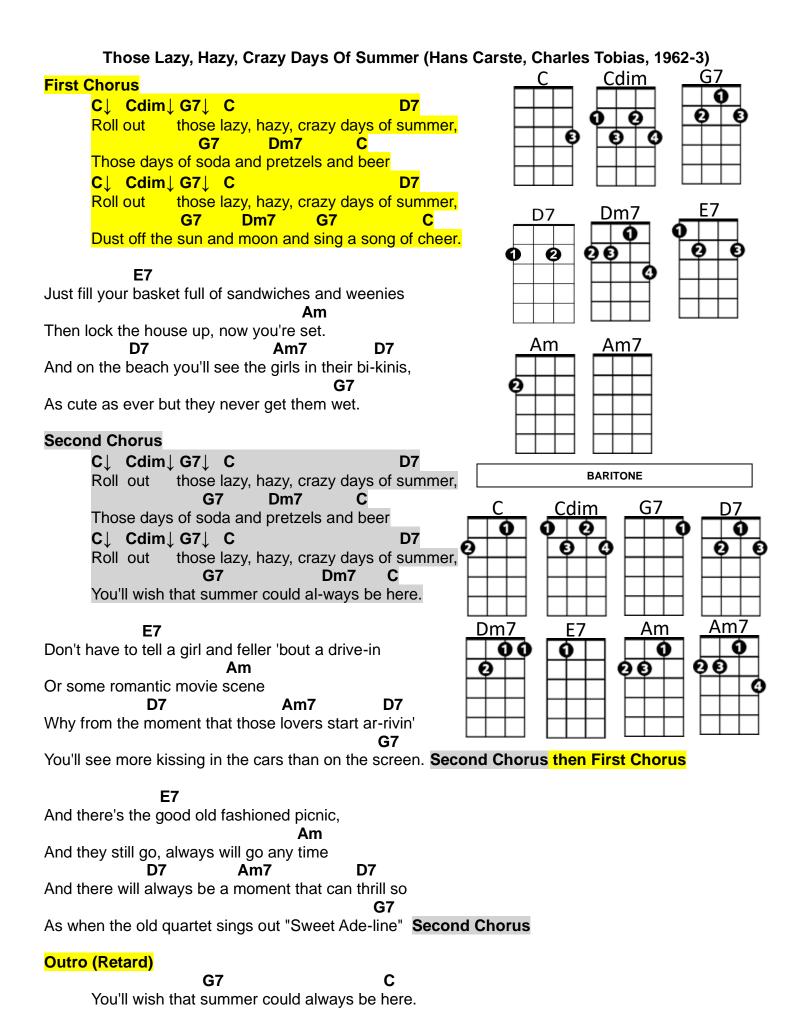
This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

This land is your land and this land is my land When the sun come shining, then I was strolling From California to the New York island And the wheat fields waving From the redwood forest and the dust clouds rolling To the Gulf Stream waters A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting This land was made for you and me This land was made for you and me C As I went walking that ribbon of highway This land is your land and this land is my land And I saw above me that endless skyway From California to the New York island I saw below me that golden valley From the redwood forest This land was made for you and me To the Gulf Stream waters This land was made for you and me C I roamed and rambled and I've followed my footsteps This land was made for you and me C To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts This land was made for you and me All around me a voice was a-sounding This land was made for you and me There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me Sign was painted, said "private property"

But on the back side it didn't say nothing

That sign was made for you and me





Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)



G Gdim D7 G

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out **D7** Am7 G

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies

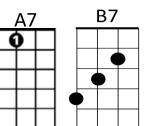
G Gdim D7 G

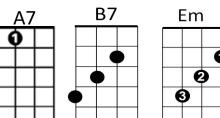
B7

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.





Em7

Gdim

D7

Am7

A7

0

ø

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

 $G \downarrow Gdim \downarrow D7 \downarrow G$

Then lock the house up, now you're set

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, Am7

D7

You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

BARITONE

Gdim

Em

D7

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

And there's the good old fashioned picnic.

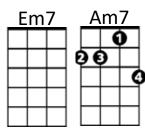
And they still go, always will go any time

A7 Em7

And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,

66

B7



As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line". Second Chorus

Outro (Retard)

D7

You'll wish that summer could always be here.

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: C

Chorus:

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

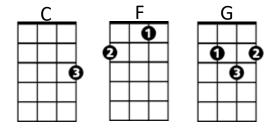
C

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C

Rise up this mornin'

G

Smile with the rising sun

C

F

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

C

Singin' sweet songs

G

Of melodies pure and true

F

C

Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: G

Chorus:

G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

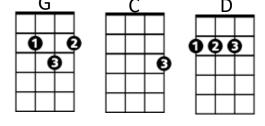
G

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G

Rise up this mornin'

D

Smile with the rising sun

G

C

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

G

Singin' sweet songs

D

Of melodies pure and true

C

G

Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

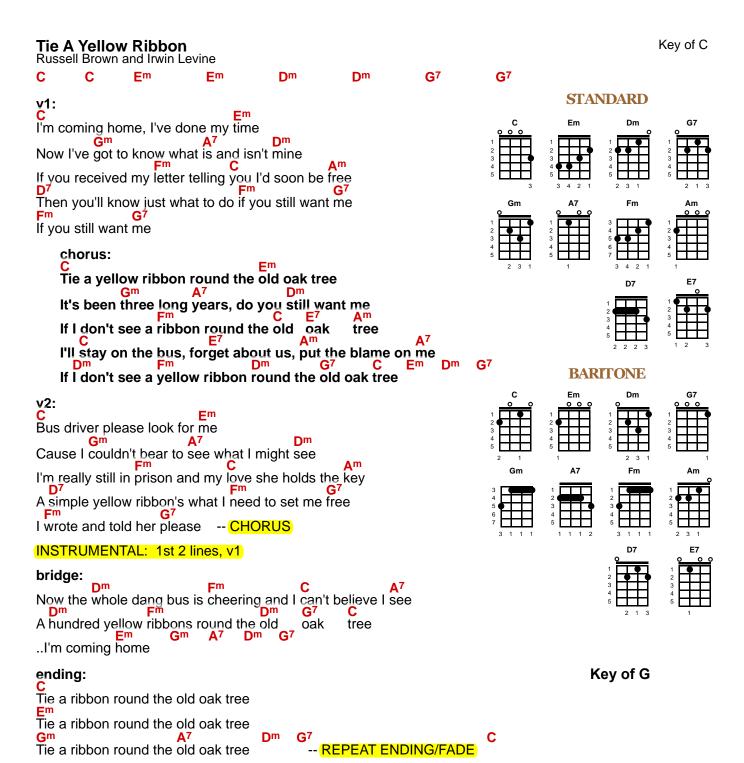
G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

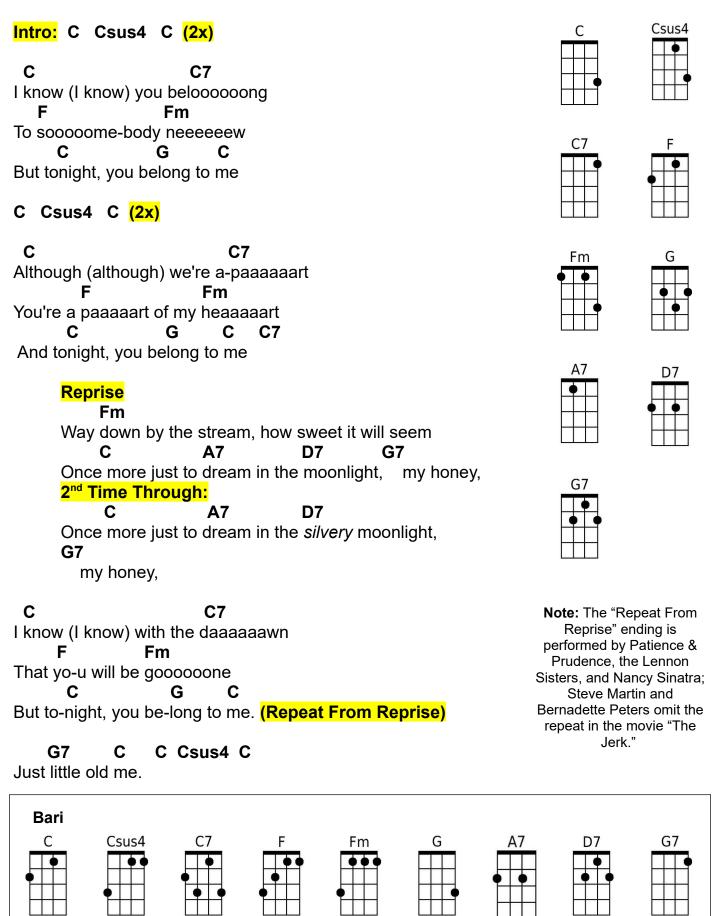
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



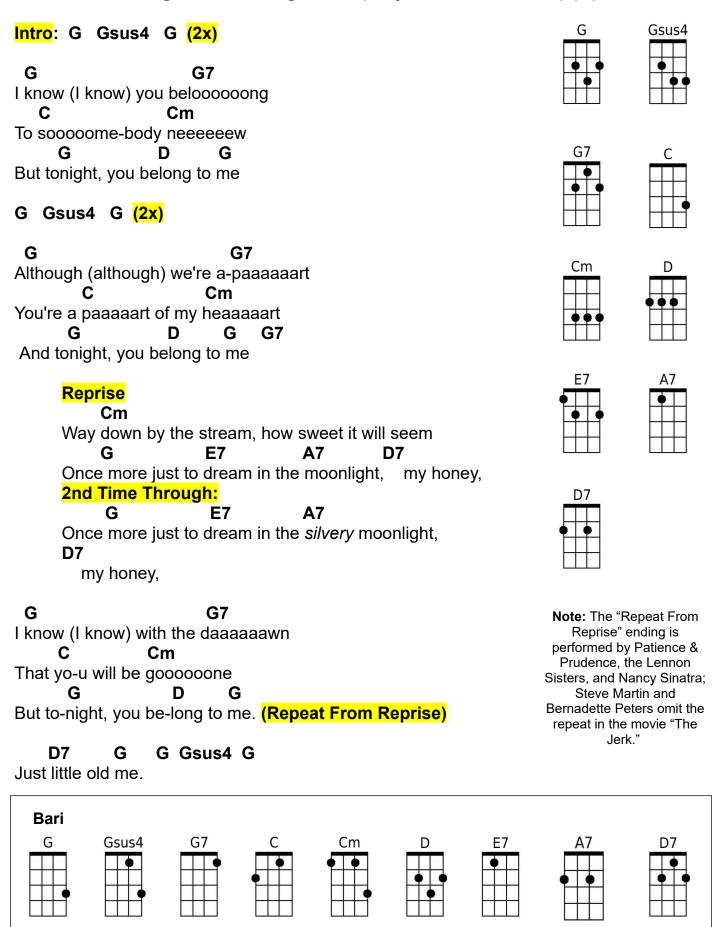
-- REPEAT ENDING/FADE

Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree

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)

G

Gsus4

0

Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

G G7

I know - I know- you belooooong

C Cm

To sooooome-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

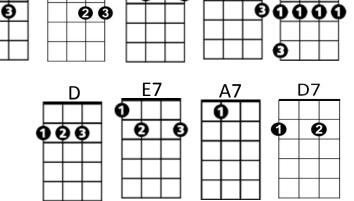
But tonight, you belong to me

D7

G

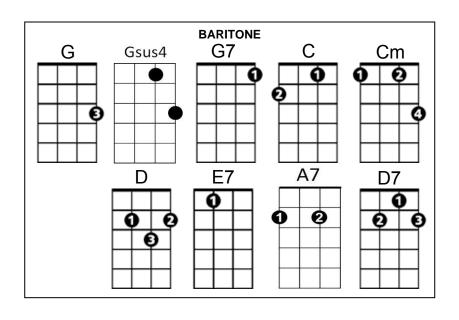
G Gsus4 G

Just little old me



G7

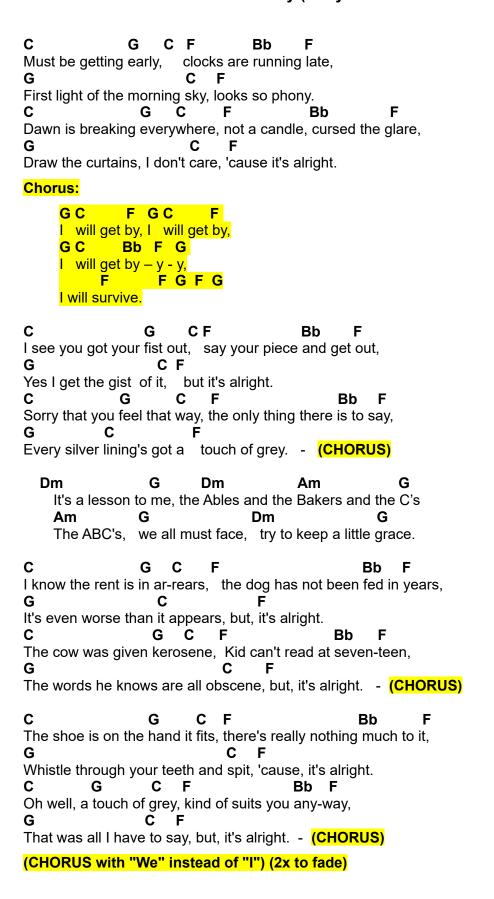
C_m

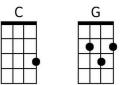


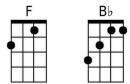
Top of the Weintro: C F/C F/C F/C G7	orld	
C G F C Such a feelin's comin' over me Em Dm C C7 There is wonder in most everything I see F G Em Am Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes Dm G G7 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream C G F C Everything I want the world to be Em Dm C C7 Is now coming true especially for me F G Em Am And the reason is clear - It's because you are here Dm G You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen Chorus: C F I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation C Dm C C7 And the only explanation I can fin d F G C F Is the love that I've found ever since you've been and C Dm G Your love's put me at the top of the world		C7 Am
C F/C F/C G7		
C G F C Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C7 And it's tellin' me that things are not the same F G Em Am In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm G G7 There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me	C F 9 9 9	G7 G
C G F C There is only one wish on my mind Em Dm C C7 When this day is through I hope that I will find F G Em Am That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me Dm G G7 All I need will be mine if you are here	Em Dm 0	C7 Am

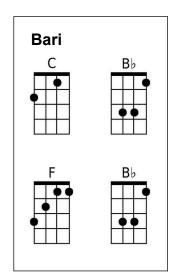
(Chorus) 2x (End with) C F/C F/C F/C

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) (C)

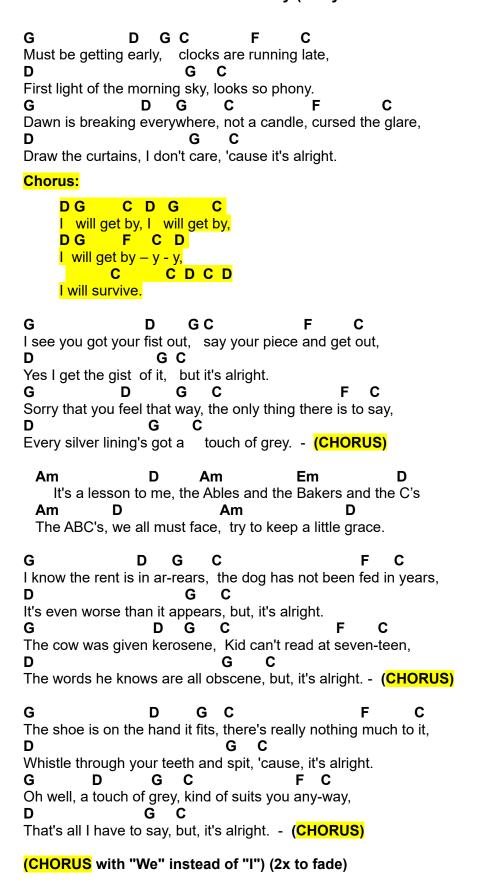


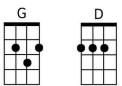


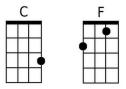


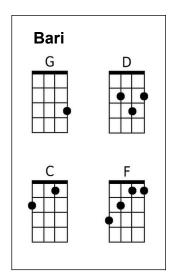


Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)









Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia	a / Robert Hunter) Key C
C G C F Bb F Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G C F First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. C G C F Bb F Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, G C F Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	C G C F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years G C F It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. C G C F Bb F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G C F The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus: G C F G C F I will get by, I will get by, G C Bb F G I will get by - y - y, F F G F G	(CHORUS) C G C F Bb F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G C F Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C G CF Bb F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, G C F Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. C G C F Bb F Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,	C G C F Bb F Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G C F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
	BARITONE C G F G F G G F G G G G G G G G G G G G

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia /	Robert 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: 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. (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.	G D C G F D G F D G G F D G G G G G G G G G G

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 Can make you feel so small	Am	Bm
Chorus:	•	•••
C G D But I see your true colors shining through C G C G		Y
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 G C G C D	Em	D
Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful, Em		• •
Like a rainbow		
Em D G C / Em D G C	G	С
Em D		
Show me a smile then, G C Am		
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when G D	Am	Bm
I last saw you laughing	7	
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 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Dm C Oh I realize It's hard to take courage Dm In a world full of people You can lose sight of it all Am And the darkness inside you C Can make you feel so small **Chorus:** But I see your true colors shining through F I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em G Am So don't be afraid to let them show C F F 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, Dm Don't be unhappy, can't remember when

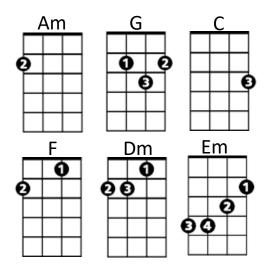
I last saw you laughing

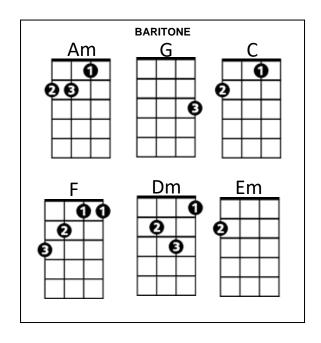
Am You call me up

If this world makes you crazy

Because you know I'll be there

And you've taken all you can bear

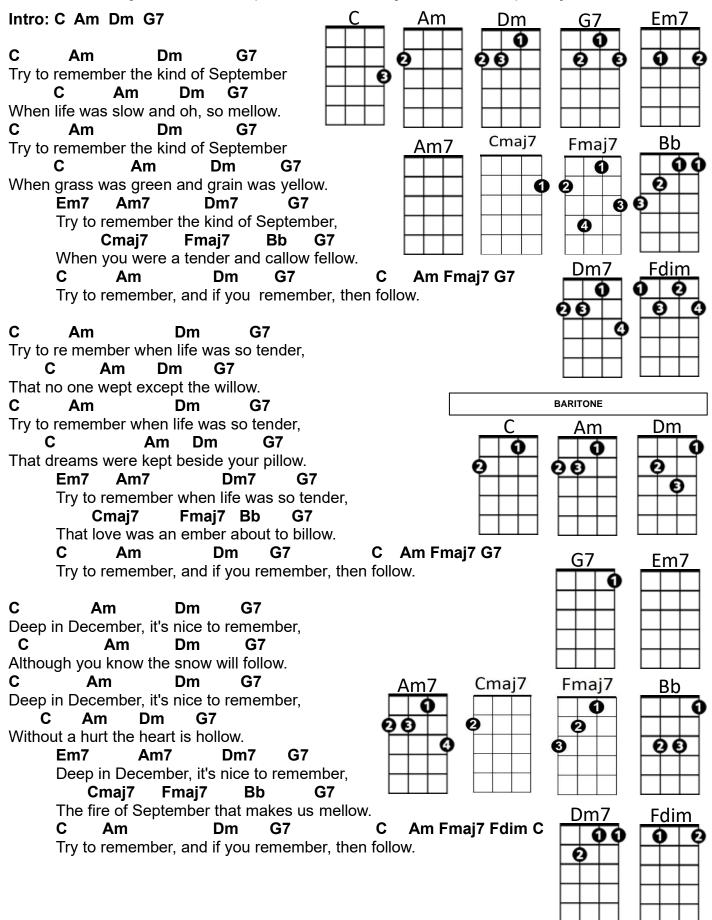




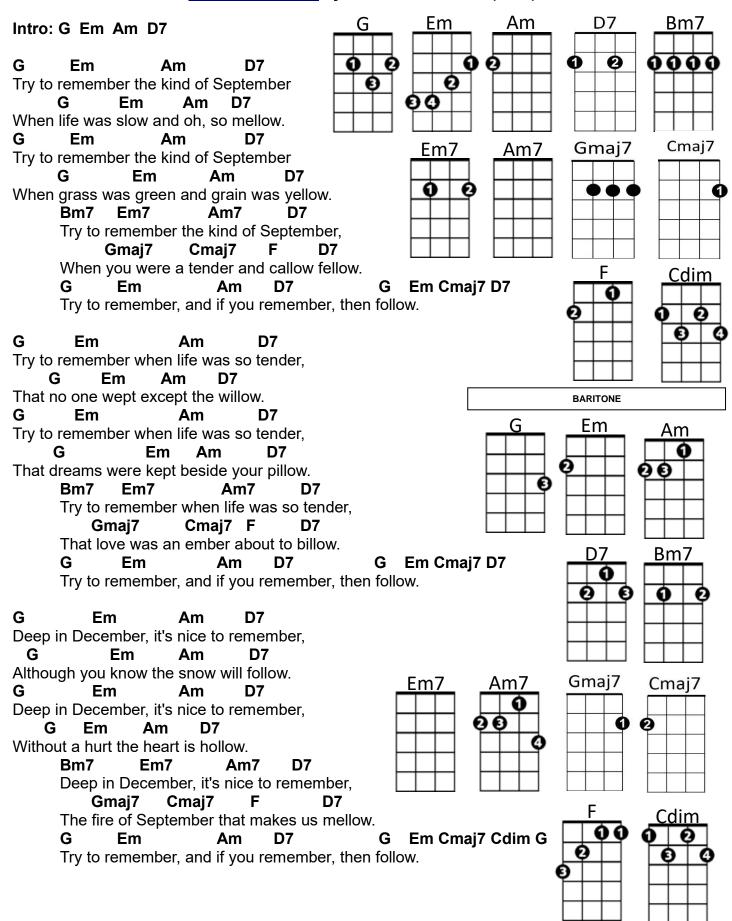
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Am G C F / Am G C F

Dm

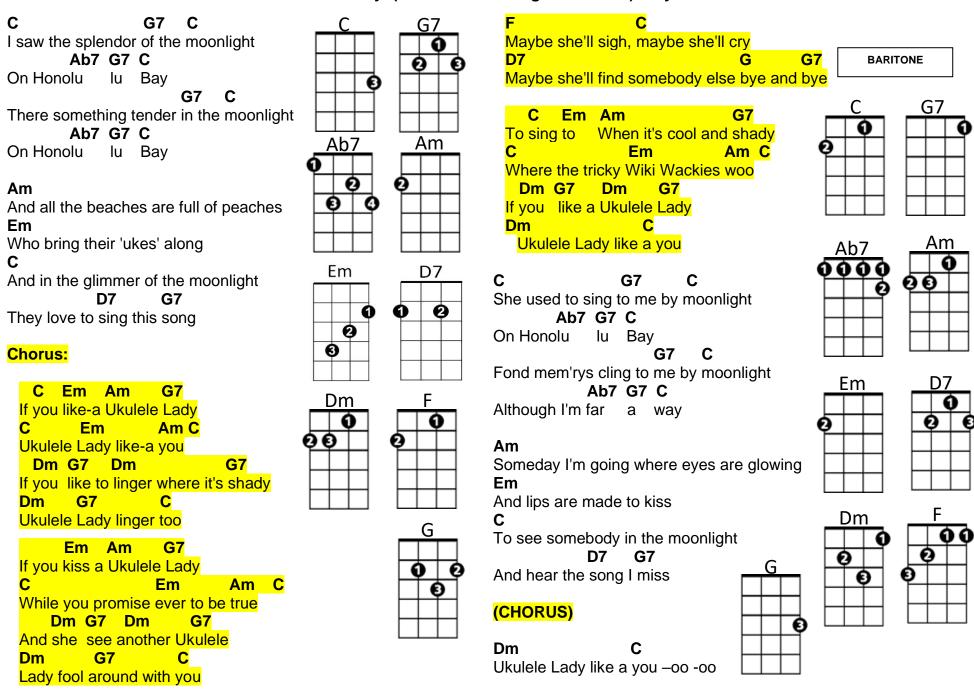
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of C



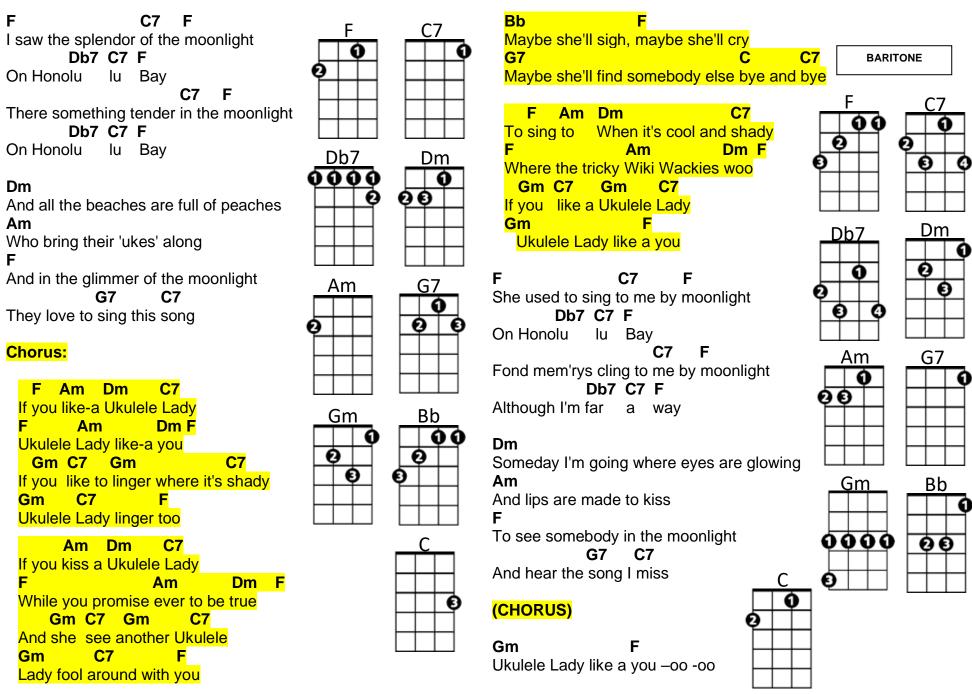
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G <u>Try to Remember</u> by The Brothers Four (1965)



Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C



Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F



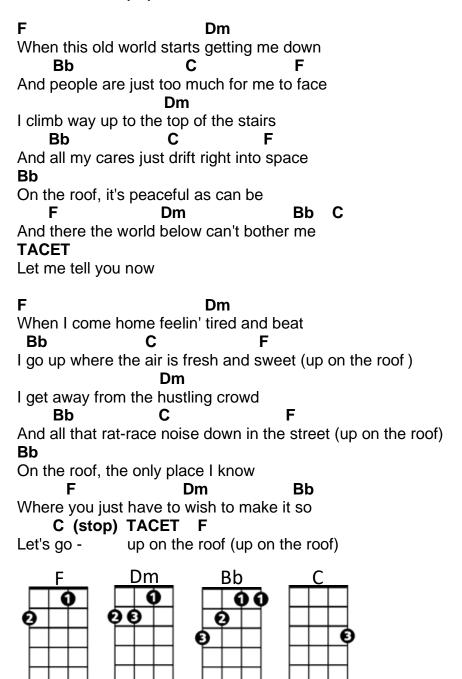
Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

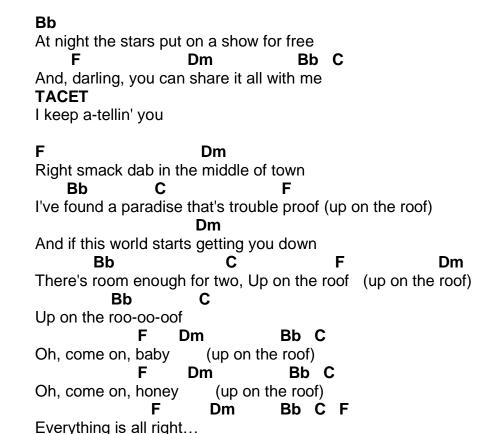
C Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof **C7** And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be **Chorus:** Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having 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 G7 Am On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

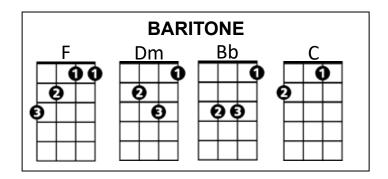
(Chorus)

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

Intro: F Dm (2x)







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

Intro: C Am (2x)



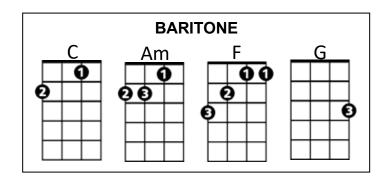
At night the stars put on a show for free

C Am F C

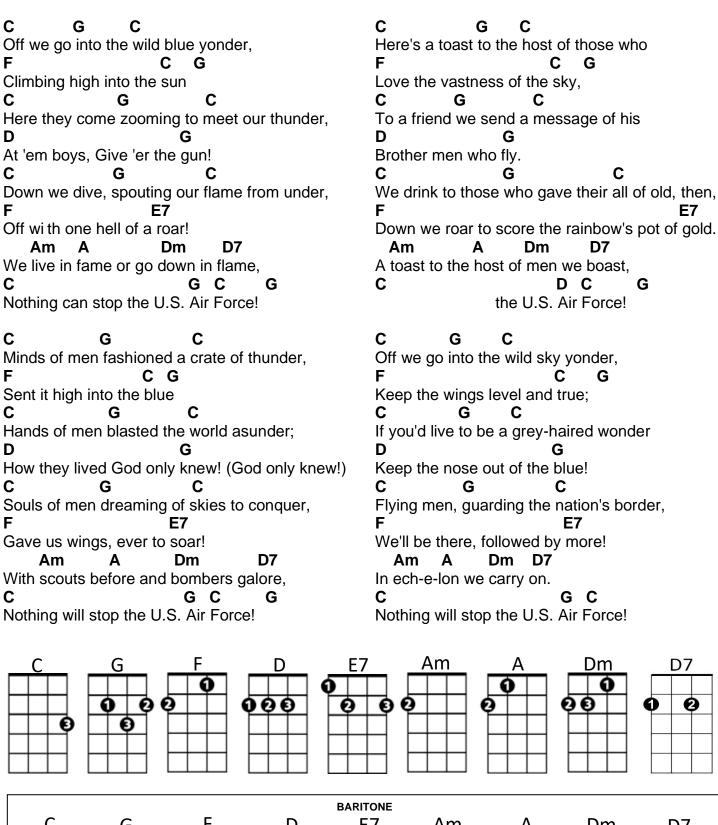
And, darling, you can share it all with me

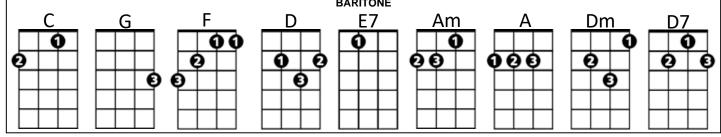
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

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

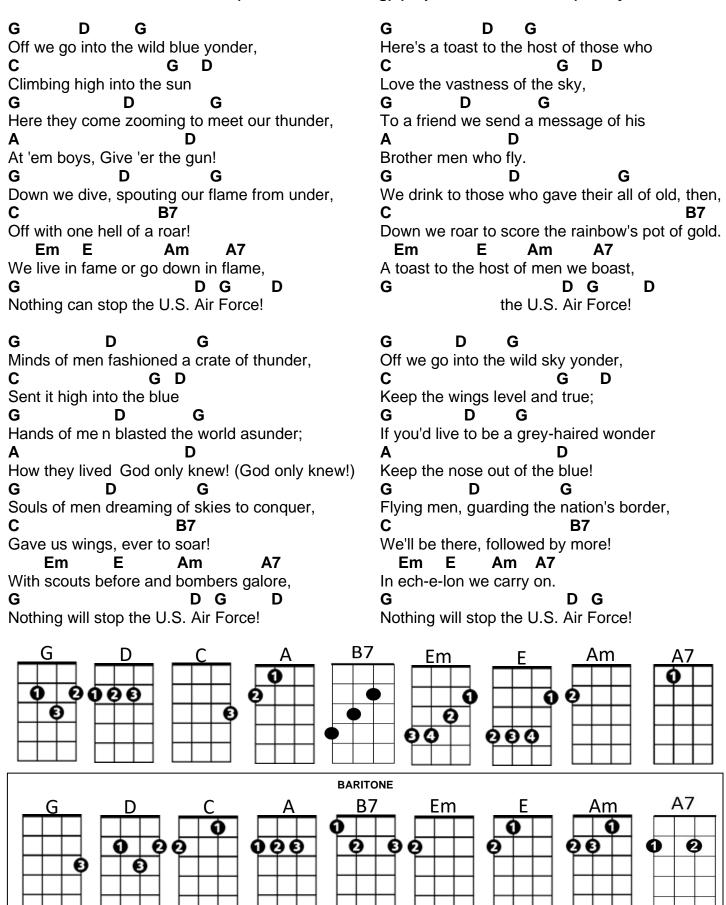


The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C



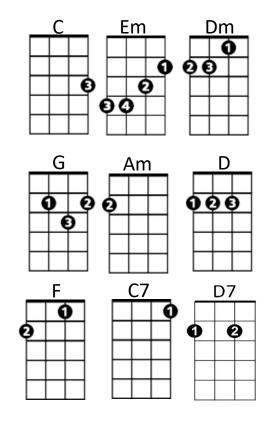


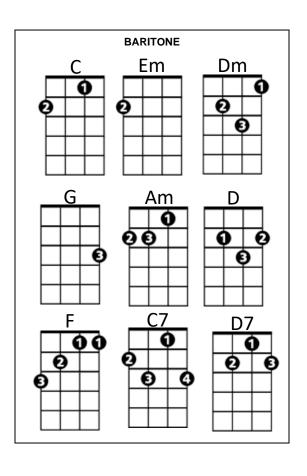
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G



Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

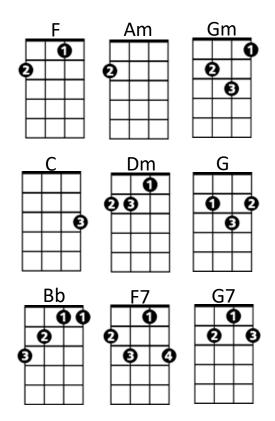
Dm G / C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Dm G Em Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true 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

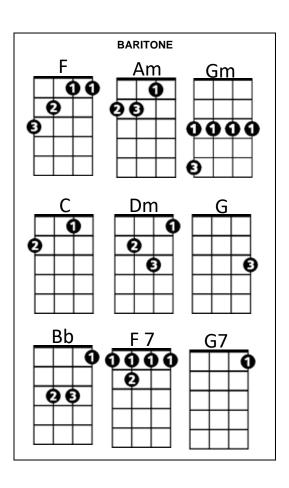




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

Gm C / F Am Gm C F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm 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 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,

G7

Am D G
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

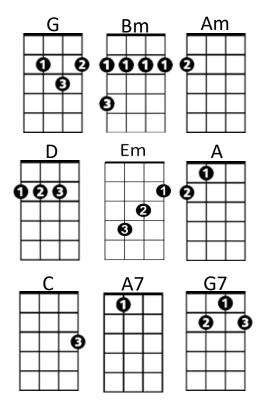
Am D Bm E

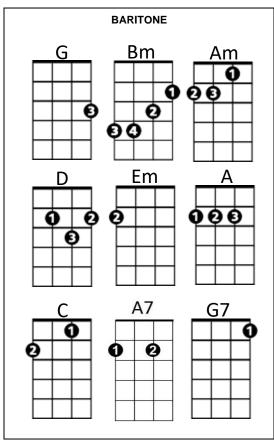
A teenage goddess from above,

Am D D7 G

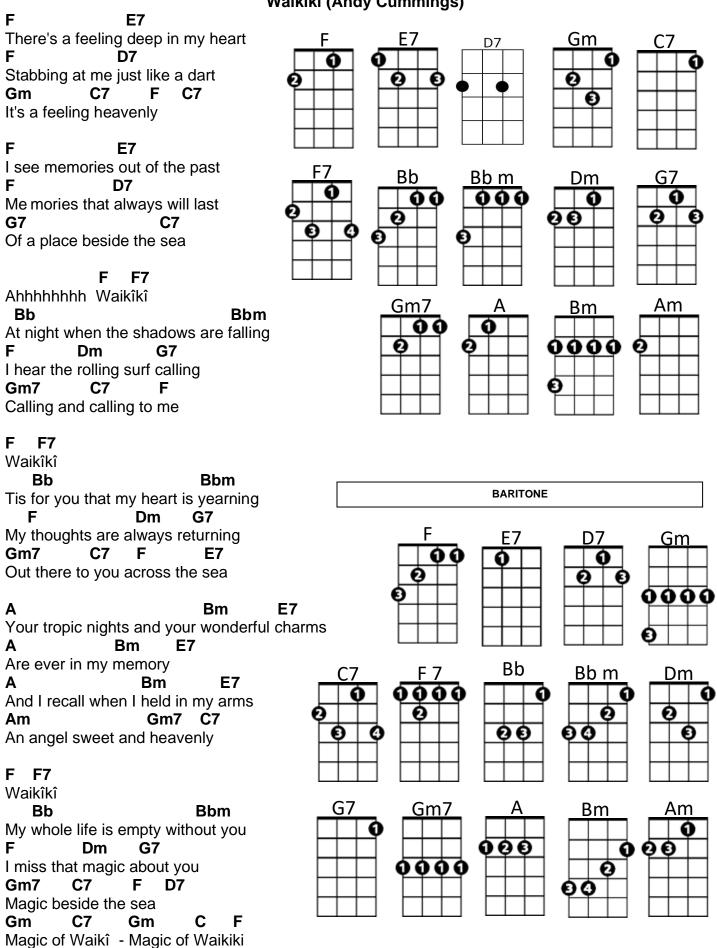
And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

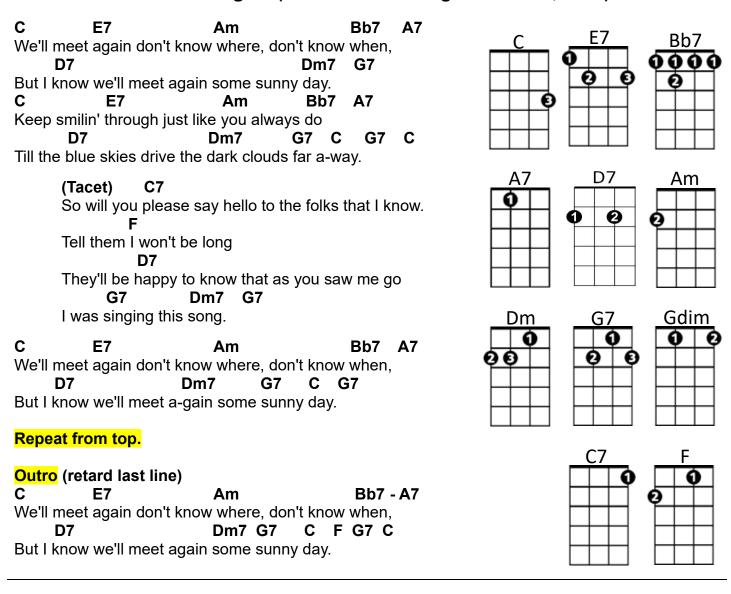


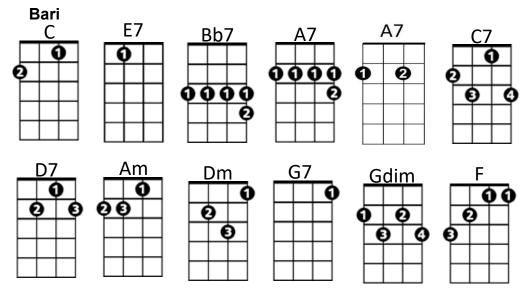


Waikiki (Andy Cummings)

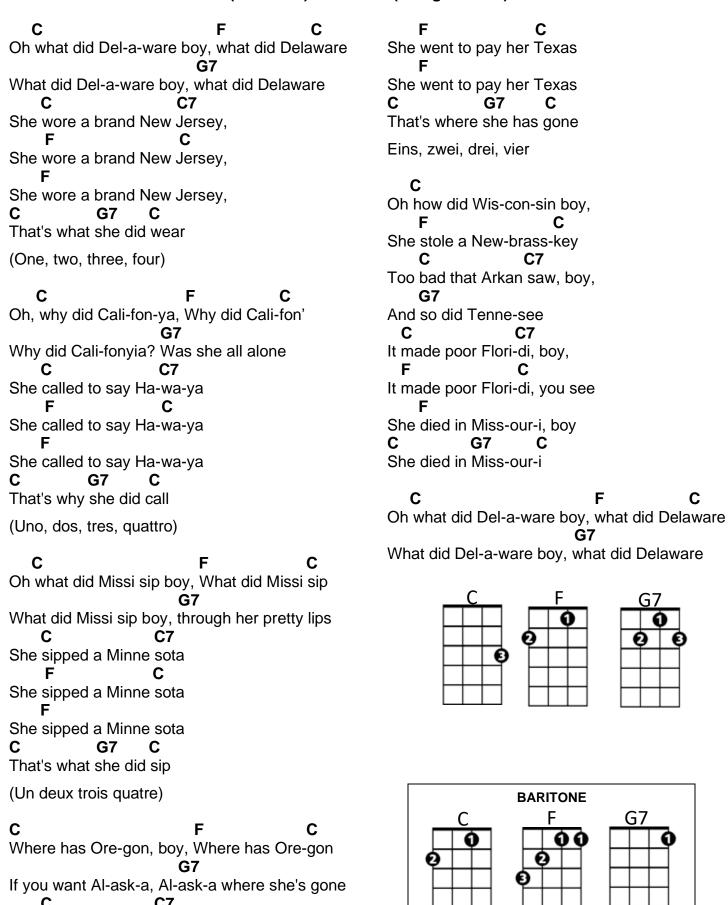


We'll Meet Again (Ross Parker & Hughie Charles, 1939)





(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)



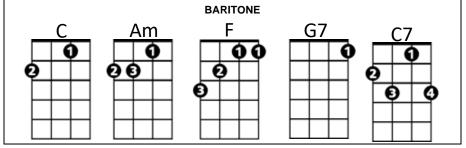
She went to pay her Texas

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

(Arrangement from the official music video) Am Am Am I got my ticket for the long way 'round I got my ticket for the long way 'round Two ukuleles* for the way The one with the prettiest of views And I sure would like some sweet company It's got mountains, it's got rivers, And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say? It's got sights to give you shivers Chorus 1: But it sure would be prettier with you Am Am (Chorus 2) When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne (Chorus 1) You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am (Chorus 2) You're gonna miss me by my hair Am Am You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne **G7** You're gonna miss me when I'm gone You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am **C7 Chorus 2:** You're gonna miss me by my ways Am Am You're gonna miss me every day, oh When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne You're gonna miss me when I'm gone You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone **C7** You're gonna miss me by my walk

You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



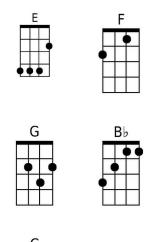
When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

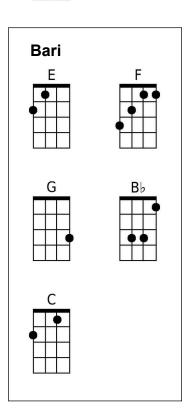
C Am I got my ticket for the long way 'round	Am F Am When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne F G7
Two ukuleles* for the way F Am And I sure would like some sweet company C G7 C And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?	You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am C7 You're gonna miss me by my ways F Am You're gonna miss me every day, oh
Am F Am When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne F G7 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone Am C7 You're gonna miss me by my walk F Am You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh F G7 C You're gonna miss me when I'm gone C Am I've got my ticket for the long way 'round	You're gonna miss me when I'm gone C
The one with the prettiest of views F It's got mountains, it's got rivers, Am It's got sights tol give you shivers	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 send
It's got sights tol give you shivers C G7 C But it sure would be prettier with you	You're gonna miss me by my song F Am You're gonna miss me all day long, oh F G7 C (C7) You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"	F G7 C G7 C You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

/
 ** or "woods that'll give 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 F
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,
And your mind is moving low
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know
E When logic and proportion F
Have fallen sloppy dead E
And the white knight is talking backwards F
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

Intro: B

В

One pill makes you larger,

C

and one pill makes you small

В

And the ones that mother gives you,

C

Don't do anything at all

D F

G

D

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

В

And if you go chasing rabbits,

C

And you know you're going to fall

В

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar

Has given you the call

D

(

Ī

And call Alice, when she was just small

Α

When the men on the chessboard

D

Get up and tell you where to go

Α

And you've just had some kind of mushroom.

D

And your mind is moving low

В

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

В

When logic and proportion

C

Have fallen sloppy dead

В

And the white knight is talking backwards

C

And the red queen's off with her head

) F

G

D

Remember what the door mouse said

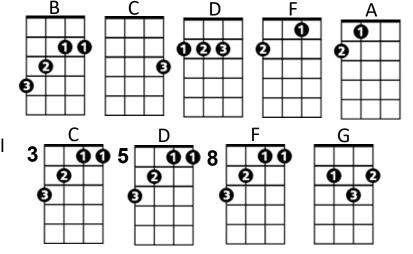
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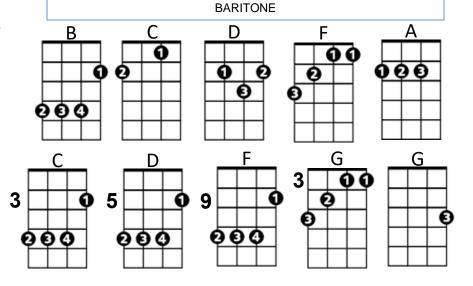
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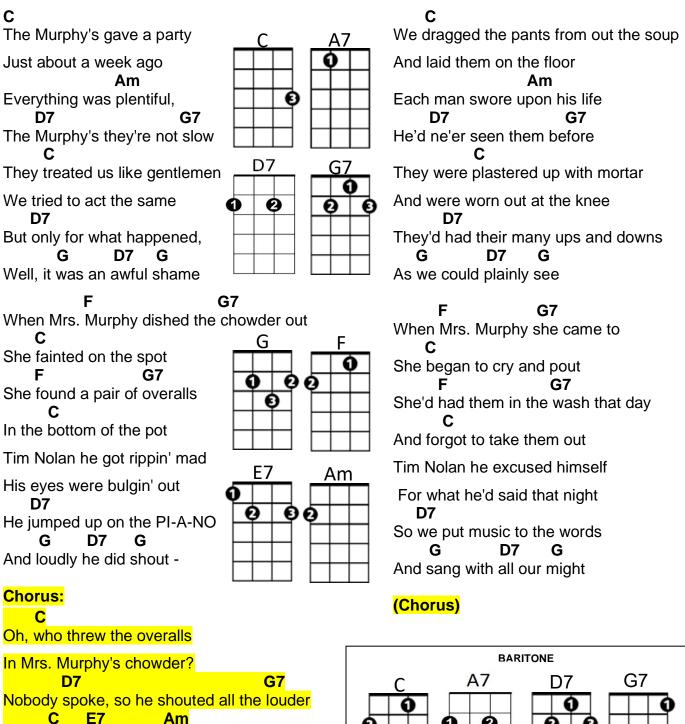
D

Feed your head, feed your head





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

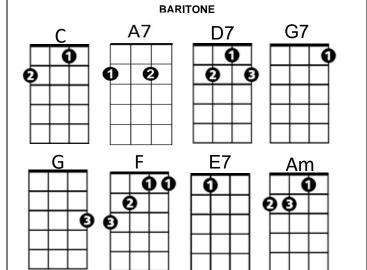


It's an Irish trick that's true

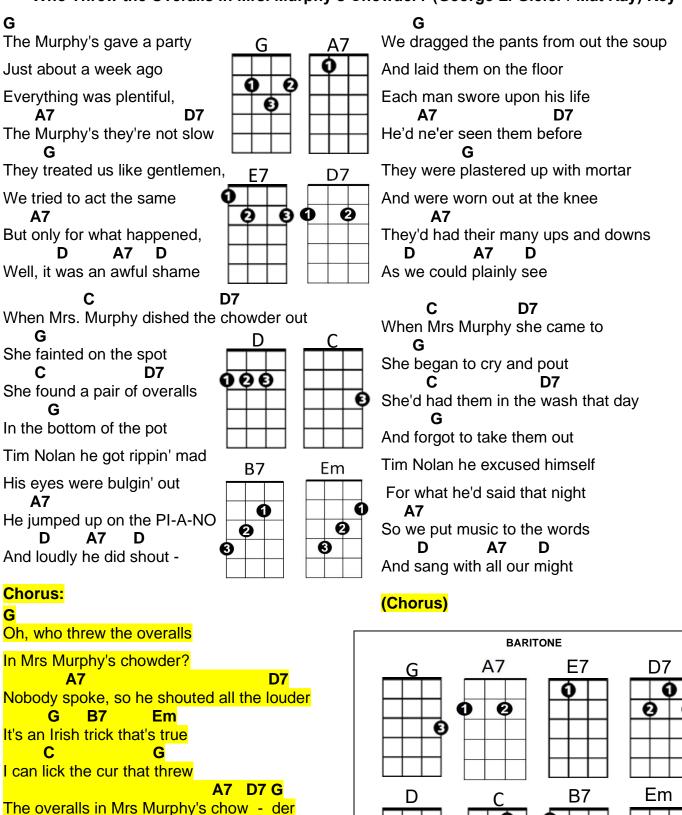
I can lick the cur that threw

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

D7 G7 C



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

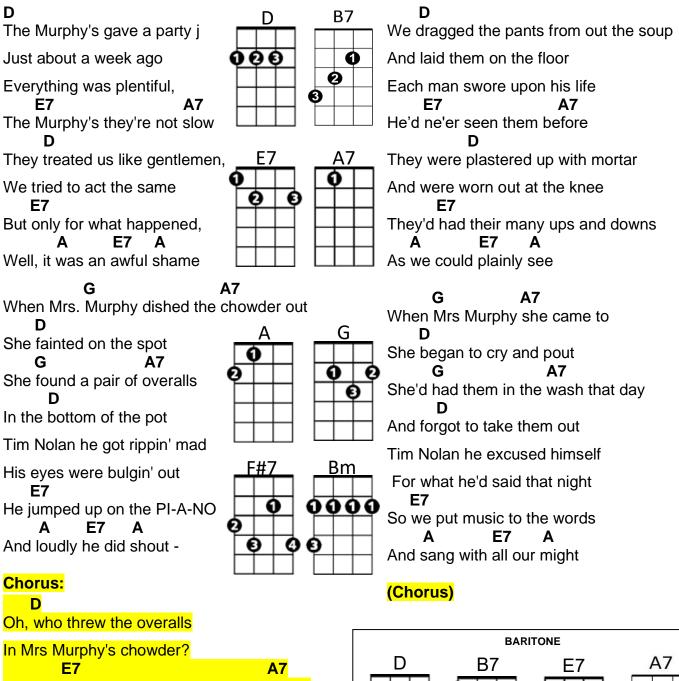


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Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D



In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

E7

Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

D F#7 Bm

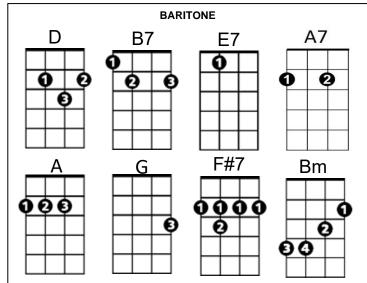
It's an Irish trick that's true

G D

I can lick the mick that threw

E7 A7 D

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



Whole World in His Hands Obie Philpot

Intro: Chords for ending

chorus:

He's got the whole world, in His hands
G7
He's got the whole wide world, in His hands
C
He's got the whole world, in His hands
G7
He's got the whole world in His hands

v1:

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
G7
He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands
C
He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands
G7
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
G7
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

G7

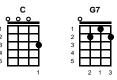
He's got the whole world in His hands

-- CHORUS

ending:

He's got the whole world in His hands

STANDARD



BARITONE





Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C C G Am I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Drunk and dirty, don't you know C F G C F G But I'm still ~ willin' Out on the road late last night I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight F G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice **Chorus:** And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari C Tehachapi to Tonopah Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed **BARITONE** (tacet) G And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine And you show me a sign F G

Instrumental verse

C 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

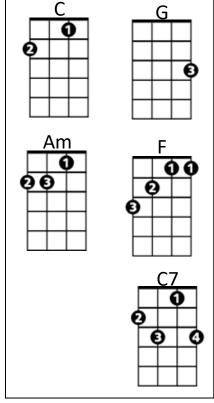
Am F C F G

Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico

C C7

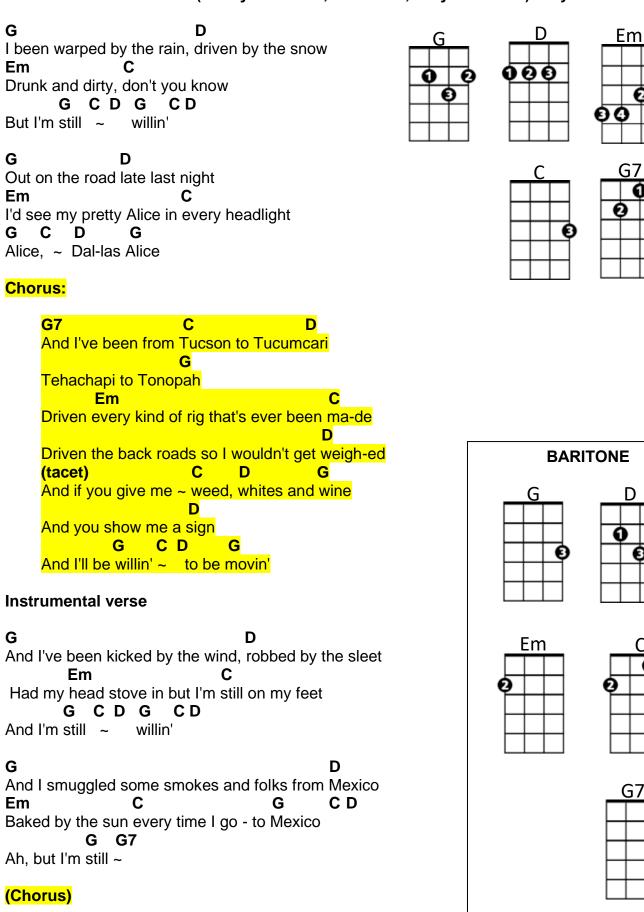
Ah, but I'm still ~

And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'

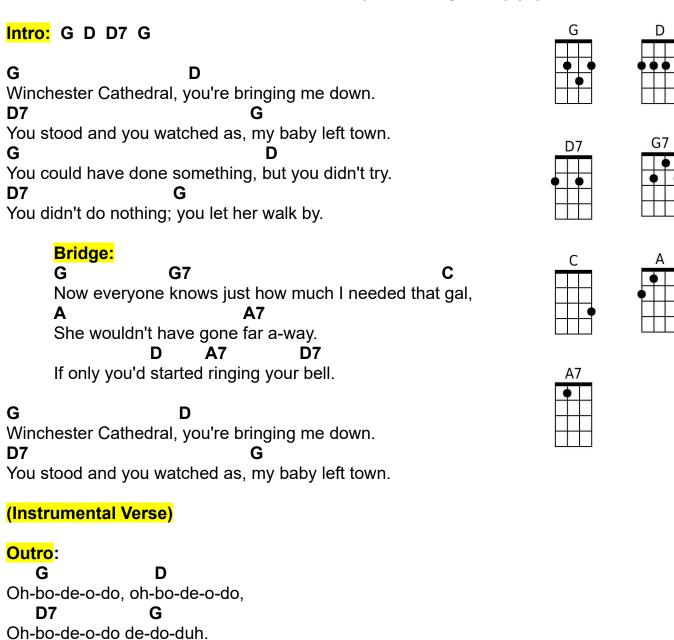


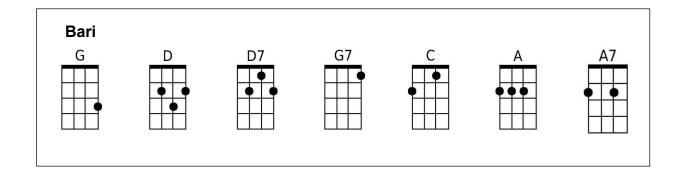
(Chorus)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)





Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: C G G7 C



Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 (

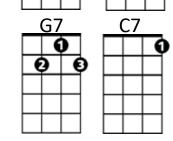
You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

G

You could have done something, but you didn't try.

G7 C

You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

C C7 F

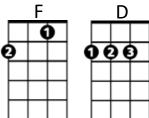
Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,

D D7

She wouldn't have gone far a-way.

G D7 G7

If only you'd started ringing your bell.

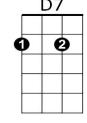


c e

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 C

You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.



(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

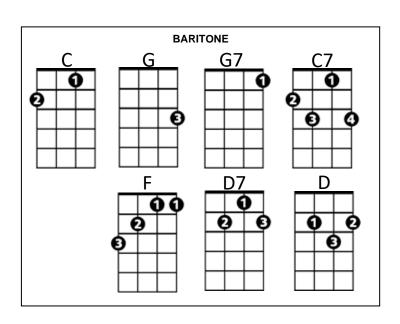
Outro:

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 C

That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang

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)

Joll don't you kn

Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

C Am F G

All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down

C Am F G

Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown

C Am

You hear them moanin' their lives away

F G

Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'

C Am F G

Mm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home

C Am

To see my woman whom I love so dear

F G

But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere

C

Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

All day long they're singin', mm

C Am F G

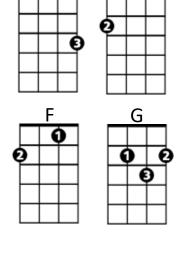
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

C Am F

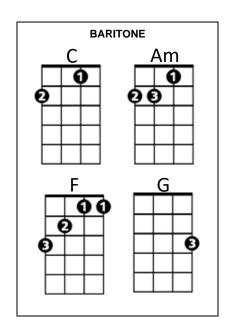
Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard

C Am F G

Oh my, my, my, my, my work is so hard



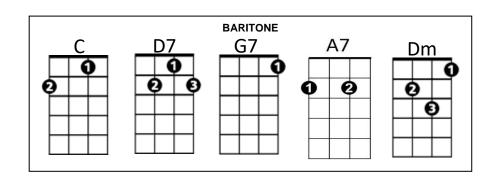
Am



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 G**7 **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)

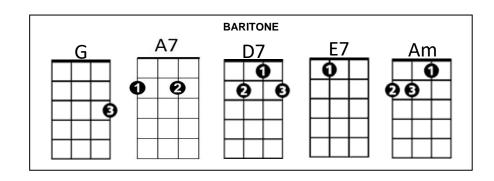
A7 G I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 **D7** A Yankee Doodle, do or die Ø **Am E7** A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **D D7 A7** Am Born on the Fourth of July **A7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **D7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy G **D7** Yankee Doodle came to London **D7** G **D7** Just to ride the po-nies

REPEAT SONG

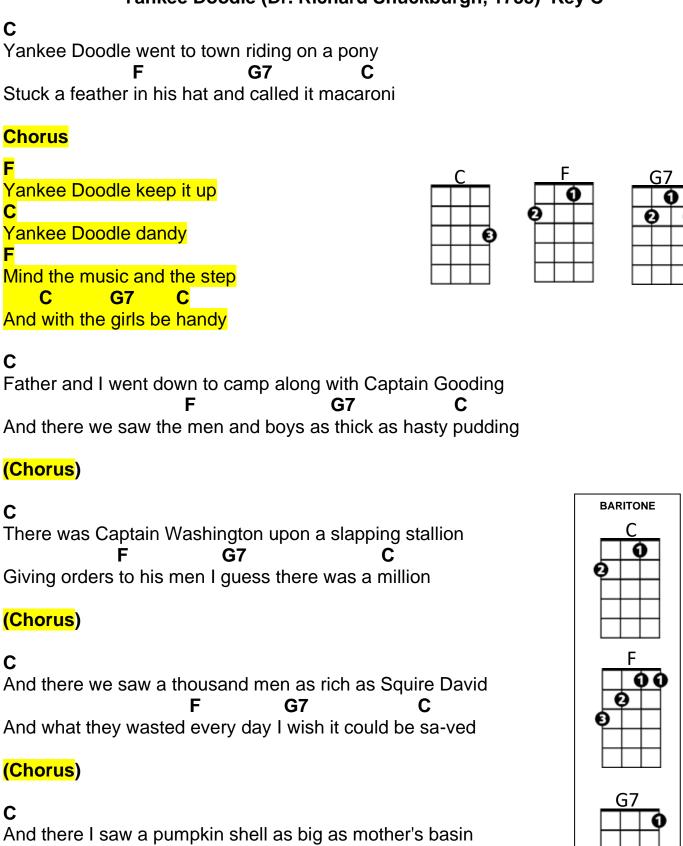
D7

I am the Yankee Doodle boy

A7



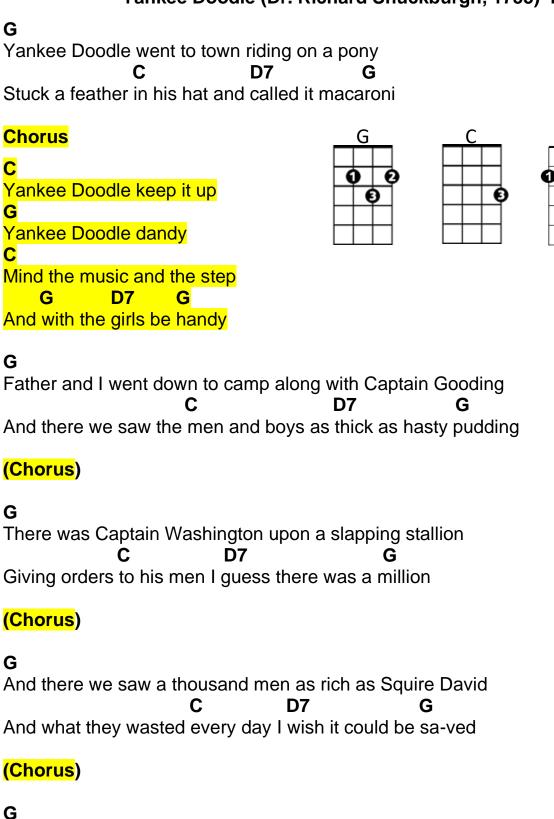
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C



And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

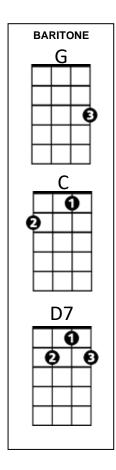
(Chorus)

Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key 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



D7

0

(Chorus)

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, 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** And if I ever find her, we never more will part. **Chorus:** She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew. G7 Her e yes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright, She walks along the river in the quiet summer night. I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; **BARITONE G7** I promised to return again and never let her go. (Chorus) Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago. We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,

(Chorus)

G7 C G G7 C
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashvil	le Nota	ition)
1 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. 1		
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1	1	5
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	A	<u>Е</u> F
Chorus:	Bb C	G G
1	D	A
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.	E	В
5 Use avec are bright as diamonds, they enoughly like the day.	F	С
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.	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		
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,		
(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.		
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, 5 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** '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 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 C G Our love had just begun;

C G7 C
I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone

Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone,

C

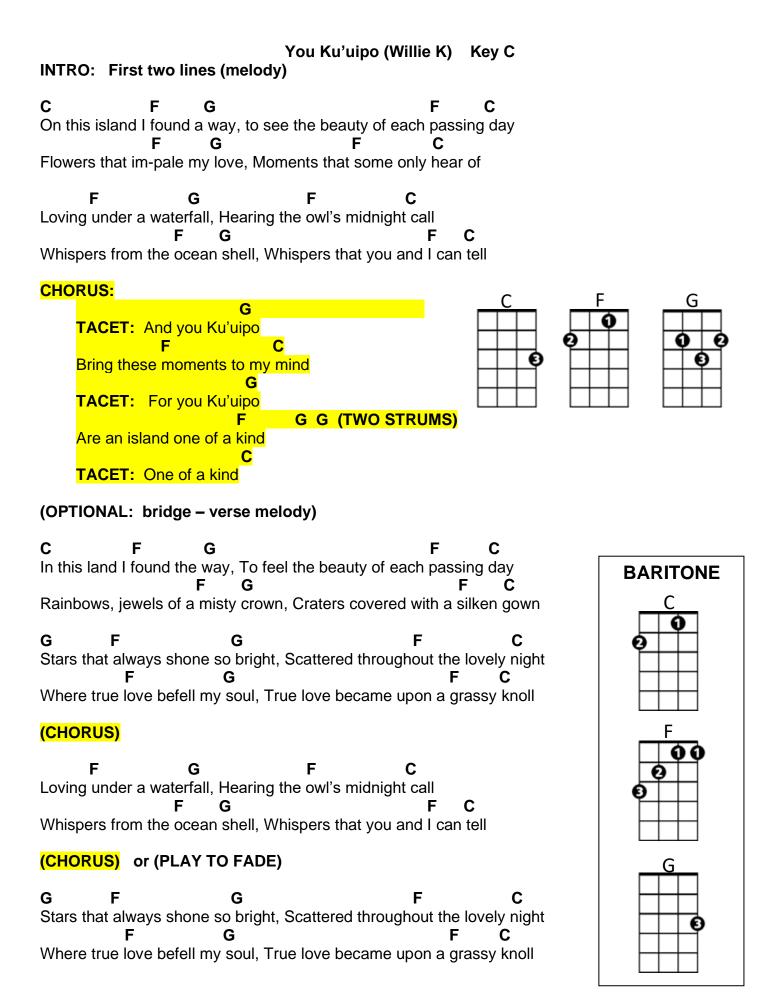
G7

Yesterday's g - o - n - e

CFC

G7

C



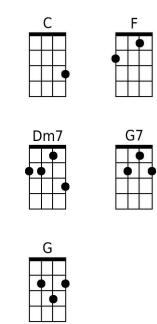
You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G
INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
G C D C On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each pas C D C G	
Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hea	ar of
C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I call	G an tell
CHORUS:	_
TACET: And you Ku'uipo C G 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	
(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
G C D C In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each past C D Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a	C G
D C D C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout th C D	C G
Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a	grassy knoll
(CHORUS) C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I call	G an tell
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	D
D C D C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout th	C G

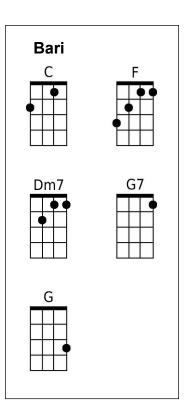
You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) - Key of C

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 I got wounds to bind C
So I went to the corner F G7 C G 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
G C F G I got wounds to bind.

An I got a feelin' G7 CGFG Down in my shoes G7 C Said way down in my shoes Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh G7 I got to move on, oh oh G7 C G G7 I got to walk a-way my blues NC C When I woke up this morning G7 C You were on my mind F G7 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.





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 NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind	G An I got a feelin' C D7 G D C D Down in my shoes C G C D7	G	C
C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh	Said way down in my shoes G C Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh D7 G C I got to move on, oh oh D7 G C D D T I got to walk a-way my blues	Am7	D7
D G C D I got wounds to bind G So I went to the corner	NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind	G7	
C D7 G D C D Just to ease my pain C G C D7 Just to ease my pain G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh D7 G C D7 I came home a-gain	C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh D G C D D D D I got wounds to bind	Bari G Am7	D7
G C But I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C		G7	

I got worries oh oh

I got wounds to bind.

C D

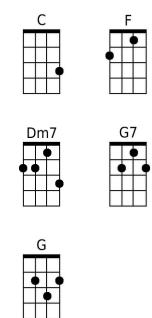
D G

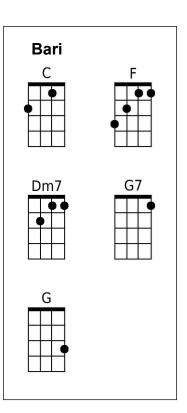
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Intro: C F C Dm7 G7
NC C When I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7
And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G I got wounds to bind
C So I went to the corner F G7 CG F G Just to ease my 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 C 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.





I got worries oh oh

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 NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G	G An I got a feelin' C D7 G D C Down in my shoes C G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	G	C
You were on my mind C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh	Said way down in my shoes G C Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh D7 G C I got to move on, oh oh D7 G C D D7 I got to walk a-way my blues	Am7	D7
D G C D I got wounds to bind G So I went to the corner	NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind	G7	
C D7 G D C D Just to ease my pain C G C D7 Just to ease my pain G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh	C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh D G C D D D I got wounds to bind	Bari G	C
D7 G C D7 I came home a-gain G C But I woke up this morning C D7 G	ŭ	Am7	D7
You were on my mind C G C D7 And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh		G7	

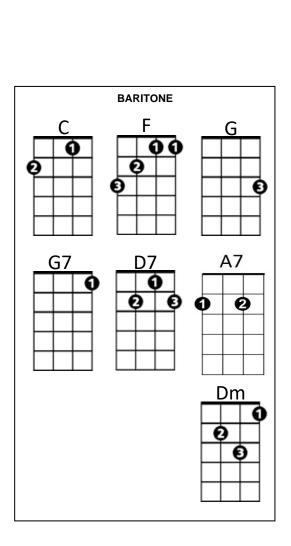
You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

TACET C F G C F G When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind F Em Dm G And, you were on my mind. C F C F I got troubles, whoa-ohI got worries, whoa-oh Am Dm G I got wounds to bi - nd.	TACET D G A D G A When I woke up this morningyou were on my mind G F#m Em7 A7 You were on my mind. D G D G I got troubles, whoa-ohI got worries, whoa-oh D Em7 C A7 D G A D I got wounds to bi — i - nd.
G C F C F G So, I went to the corner, just to ease my pain F Em Dm G7 Yeah, just to ease my pain. C F C F I got troubles, whoa-oh got worries, whoa-oh	C F G Am G7 Em7
Am G I came home again. G C F G C E7 Am G When I woke up this morning, you were on my mi – i – i - ir F Em Dm G And you were on my mind.	
G C F C F I got troubles, whoa-ohI got worries, whoa-oh C Am D G I got wounds to bind. G A D G A D G A And I got a feelin'down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said G F#m Em7 A	BARITONE G Am G7 Em7
Way down in my sho-oo-oes. D G Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh D G I got to move on, whoa-oh D Bm Em7 A I got to walk away my blu-ues.	Dm A D F#m Bm A7 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

You're a Grand Old Flag (Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

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	Am D		G • • •	E7 9 6
Chorus:				
Am D You're no good, You're no good You're Am D I'm gonna say it again Am D You're no good You're no good You're n	Am D	Am D	D Am D	•
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		Am • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	BARITONE D	F 9 8
(Chorus)		G	E7	C
Am D Am D I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my wa Am D Am D Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to s	Ó	•		9
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good	od - Baby you're	Am D e no good		
I'm gonna say it again Am D A	ım D	Am D	Am D	
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good (TACET slowly) You're no good, you're no good, you're no good		_	Oh, no	
(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		0 0 0	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	