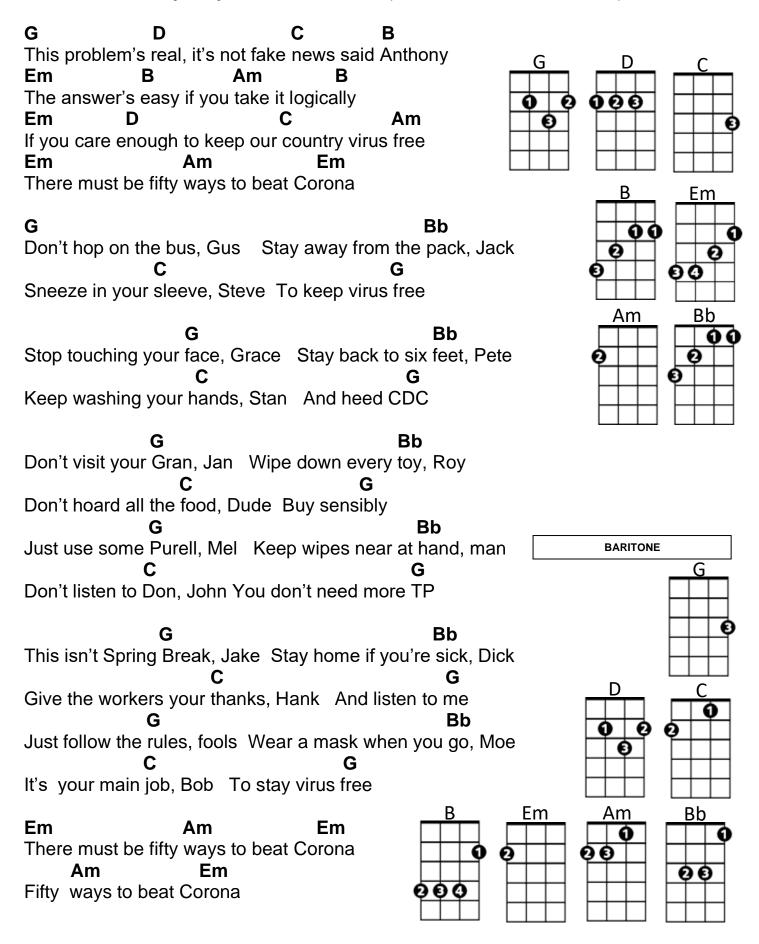
# Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)



# 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"

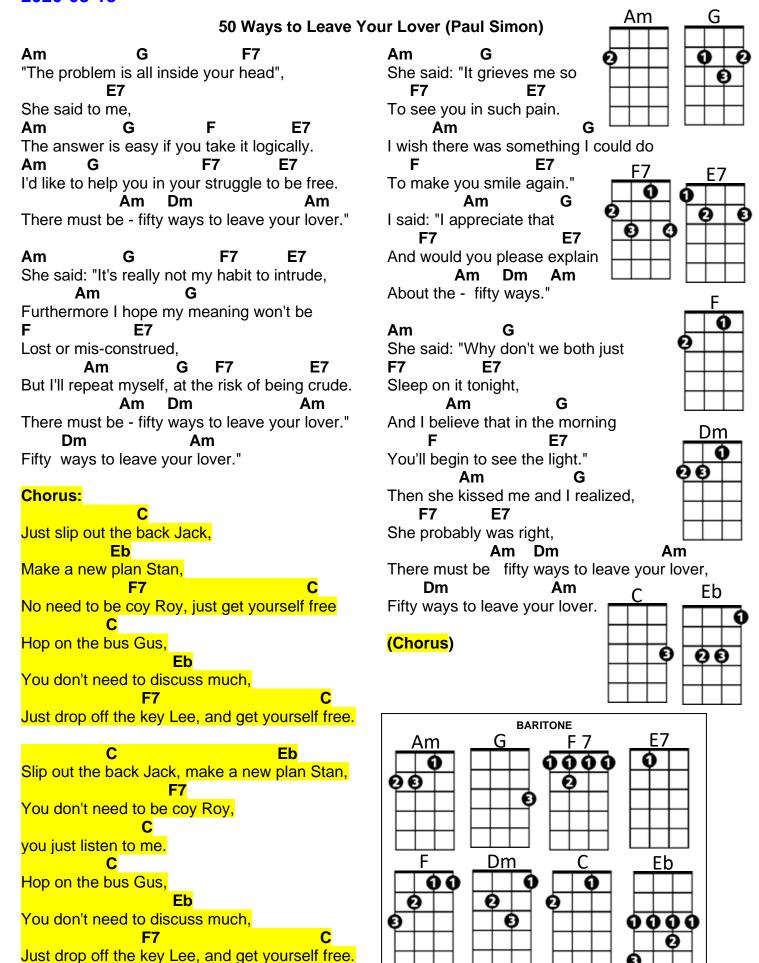
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

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
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  To be virus Free	Bb	C
Bari $ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$		
F#m Am7 G7 Bb C		

Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus - 2

Em D6 Cmaj7 I	37
Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-	led,
	#m B7
But there is somethin' you can do so you will li	ve in days a-head,
Em D6 Cmaj7	B7
I said I appreciate your words that I have	read,
Em Am7 Em	
About the fifty-ways.	
G7	<b>G</b> 7
Just use the Pur-ell, Mel	Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve
Bb	Bb
Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse	Stop touchin' your Face, Grace
С	C
Take care of your Stock, Doc	Keep back to six Feet, Pete
G7	<b>G</b> 7
Ya' need PPE	Heed-the C D C
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7	
So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night,	
Em D#dim F#m	B7
And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to se	e the light,
Em D6 Cmaj7 I	
Aud don't'cha Kiss me un-til we're past the l	olight,
Em Am7 Em	
There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus	
Em Am7 Em	
Fifty ways to beat the virus.	
<b>G</b> 7	G7
This isn't spring Break, Jake…	Don't hop on the Bus, Gus
Bb	Bb
Stay home if you're Sick, Dick	Don't listen to Don, Ron
C	C
Just follow the Rules, fools	Don't hoard the TP, Lee
G7	<b>G7</b>
And stay virus Free	Just stay virus Free

**Outro:** Last verse chords.



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

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

# 59<sup>th</sup> 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 C G D G  Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.	
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy	
C G D G  Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. C G D G  I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. C G D G  Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. C G D G C G D G  Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. C G D G  Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da de dee dee da) C G D G  Ba da da da da, da da, da	BARITONE  C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G

# 59<sup>th</sup> Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC			
F C G C Slow down, you move too fast, F C G C You got to make the morning last F C G C Just kickin' down the cobble stones, F C G C FCGC Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.	F <b>9</b>	C	G <b>0 2</b>
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 I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. F C G C Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. F C G C F C G C Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy.	F 000 00	BARITONE	G
F C G C  Ba da da da da, da dee dee d	ut)		

**E7** 

Am

**C7** 

Kind Of Hush (G	Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)	
Intro: C G7 C G7		
C E7 Am C7 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	(Chorus)	
F G7	C E7 Am C7	
All over the world you can hear the sounds  C G	There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night <b>F G7</b>	
Of lovers in love you know what I mean	All over the world people just like us	
C E7 Am C7	C G7 C G7	
Just the two of us and nobody else in sight <b>F G7</b>	Are falling in love - are falling in love  C G7 (PAUSE)	
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good  C C7	They're falling in love <b>C</b>	
Just holding you tight	They're falling in love	
Chorus:	C G7 E7 BARITONE	
F Dm So listen very carefully		E7
Fmaj7 Dm C C7		H
Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream		
F Dm		HH
The only sound that you will hear		HH
Fmaj7 Dm G	<u>Am C7 F</u>	
Is when I whisper in your ear I love you		<u> </u>
Gaug		
For ever and ever		<b>9</b>
		<b>)</b>
C E7 Am C7		
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night		
F G7 C	Fmaj7 Gaug Fmaj7	Gaug
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love	Fmaj7	Gaug

### A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

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

### **Chorus:**

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

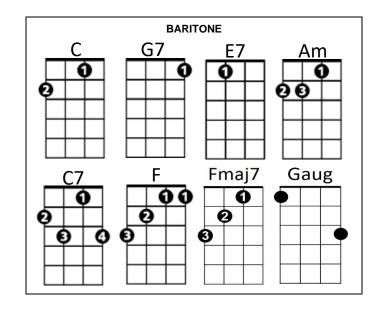
**E7** Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

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

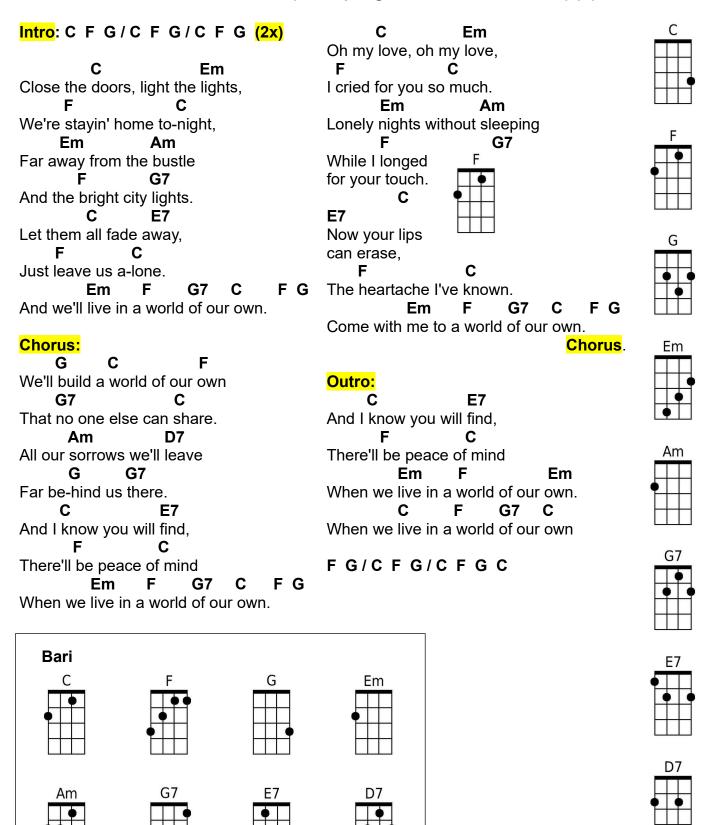
# (Chorus)

They're falling in love

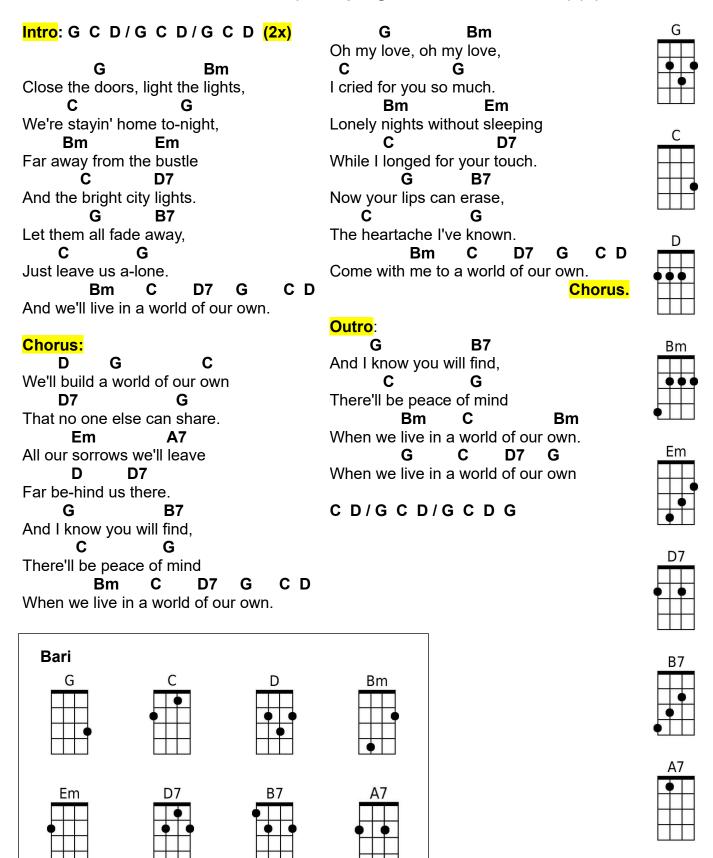
**E7** Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night All over the world people just like us **G7** Are falling in love - are falling in love (PAUSE) G7 They're falling in love



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



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



A World of Our Own (Seekers)						
Intro: C F C F C F G 2x	<u>F G Em Am E7 G7</u>					
C Em Close the doors, light the lights, F C We're stayin' home tonight, Em Am F G7						
Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights.	G C F					
C E7 F C	We'll build a world of our own  G7  C					
Let them all fade away, just leave us alone.  Em F G7 C F C	That no one else can share.					
And we'll live in a world of our own.	Am D7 G G7					
	All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.					
Chorus:	C E7 F C					
G C F	And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind  Em F G7 C G7					
We'll build a world of our own	When we live in a world of our own.					
G7 C	C E7 F C					
That no one else can share.	And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind					
Am D7 G G7	Em F Em					
All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there.  C E7 F C	When we live in a world of our own  C F G7 C					
And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind  Em F G7 C	When we live in a world of our own					
When we live in a world of our own.	FCFCFCC BARITONE C Em					
C Em						
Oh my love, oh my love,						
F C						
I cried for you so much.  Em Am F G7						
Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch.	AmE7G7					
Č E7 F C	டுக் க்ட டீட்க					
Now your lips can erase, the heartache I've known.  Em F G7 C F C	99					
Come with me to a world of our own.						
(Chorus)						

#### Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro:	С	Em	F	C	(2x)	
--------	---	----	---	---	------	--

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

#### (Instrumental first verse)

Am G C

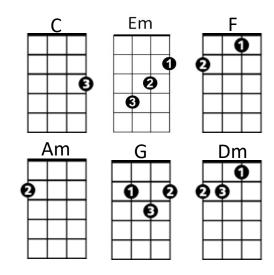
All those drifter's days are past me now Am F C

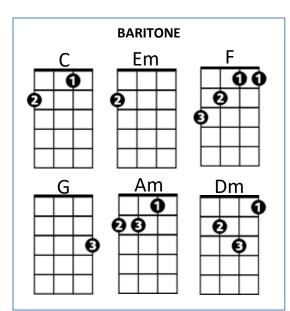
I've got so much more to think about Am G F

Deadlines and commitments, G

What to leave in and what to leave out.

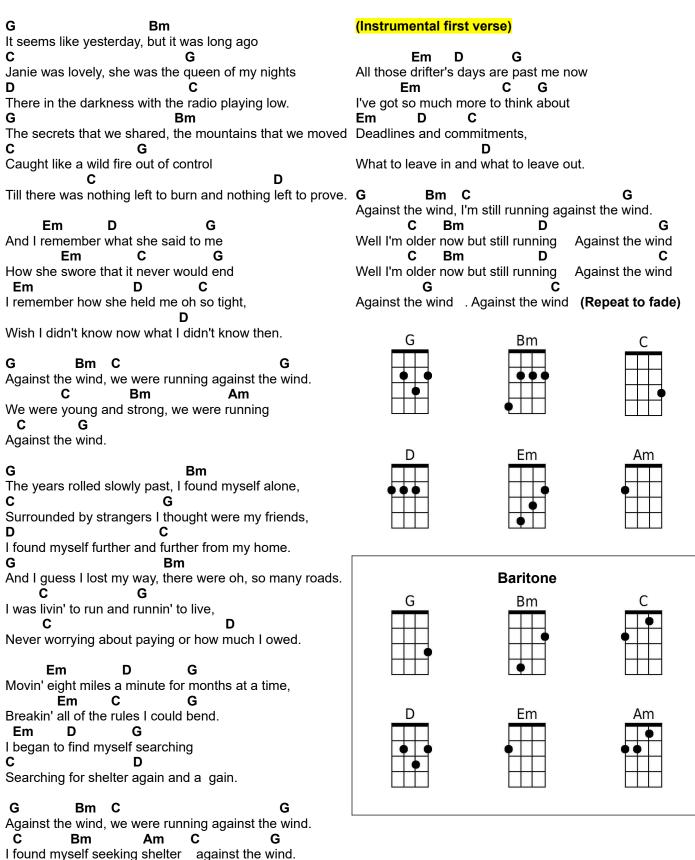
C Em F C
Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind.
F Em G C
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind
F Em G F
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind
C F
Against the wind .... Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

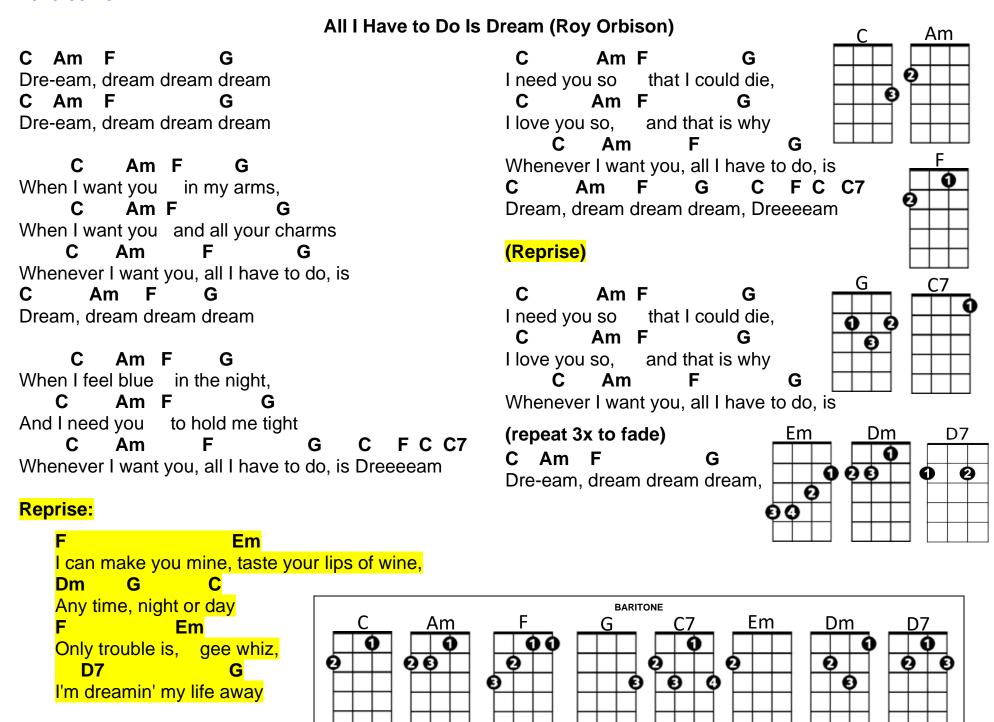




### Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

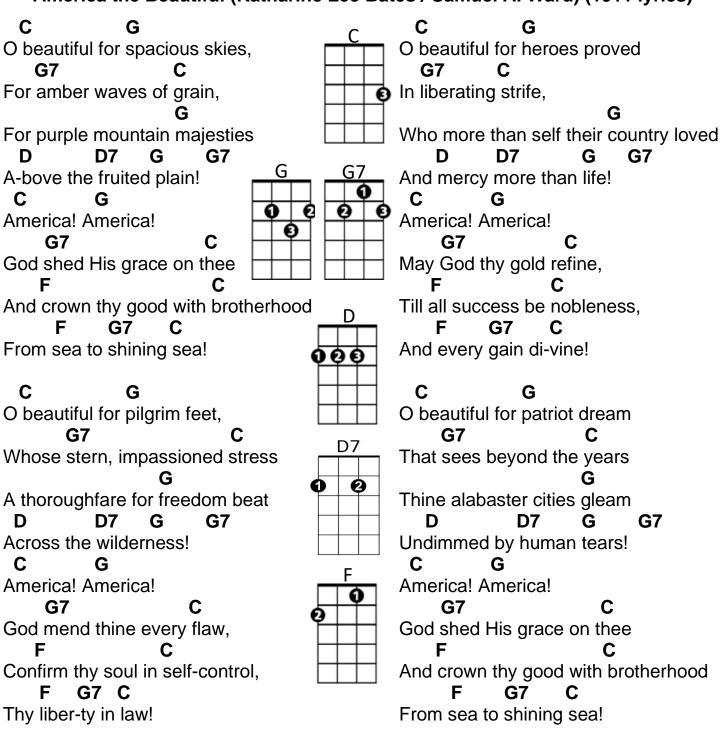
Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

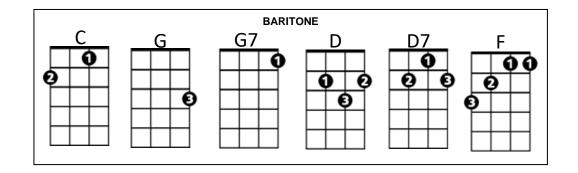




### 2020-08-18

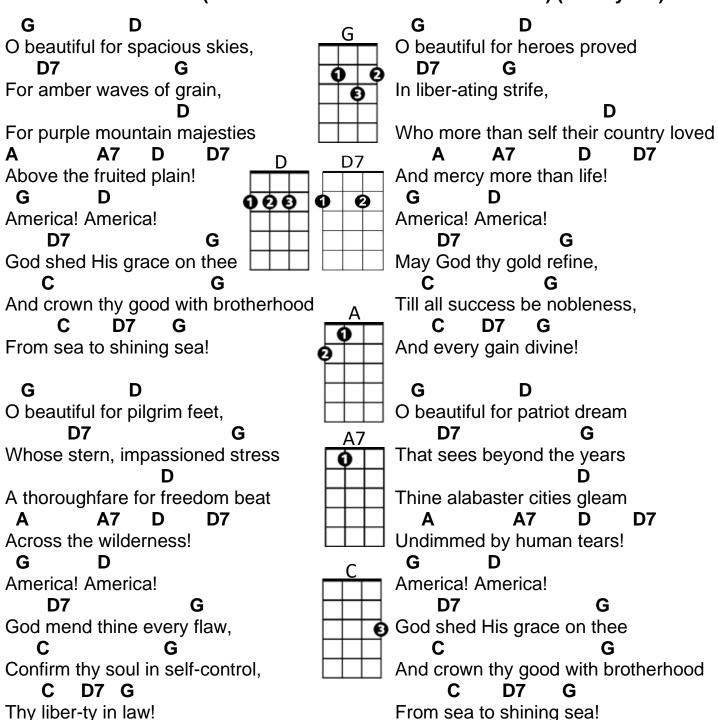
# America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

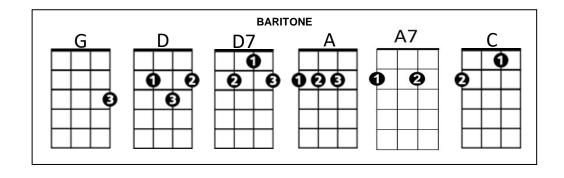




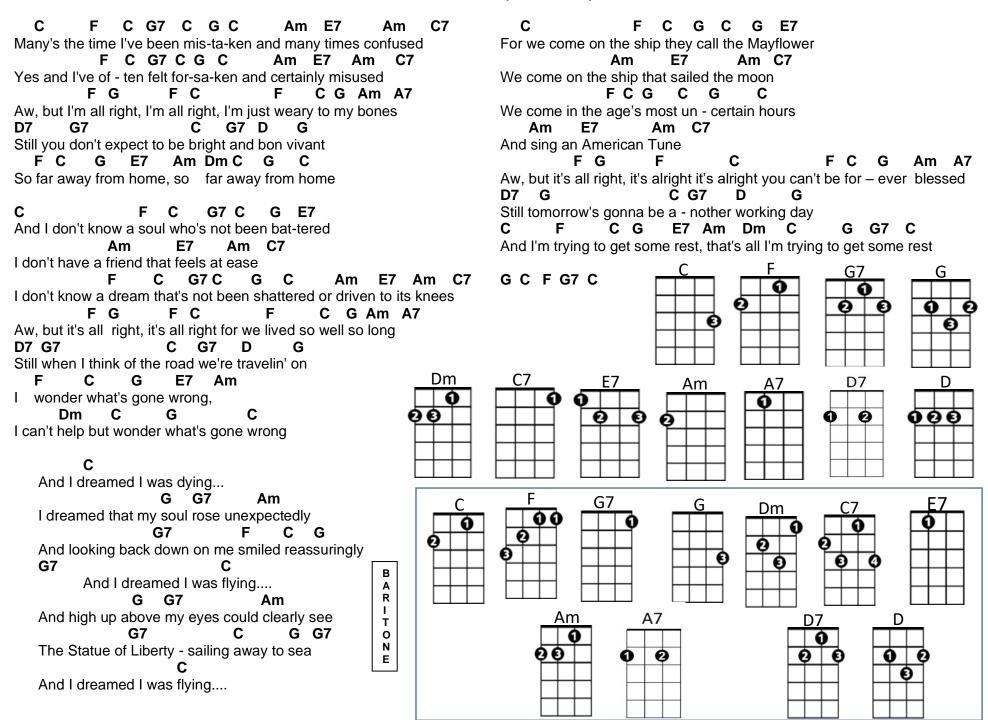
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# America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

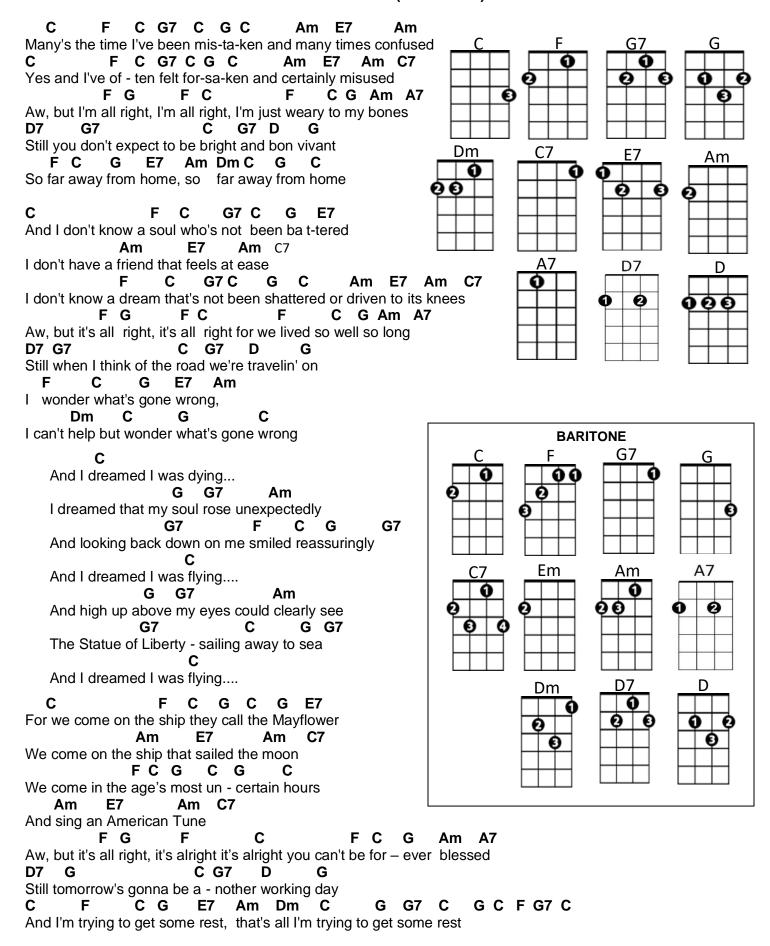




#### American Tune (Paul Simon)



### **American Tune (Paul Simon)**



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

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

# **Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)**

Key G

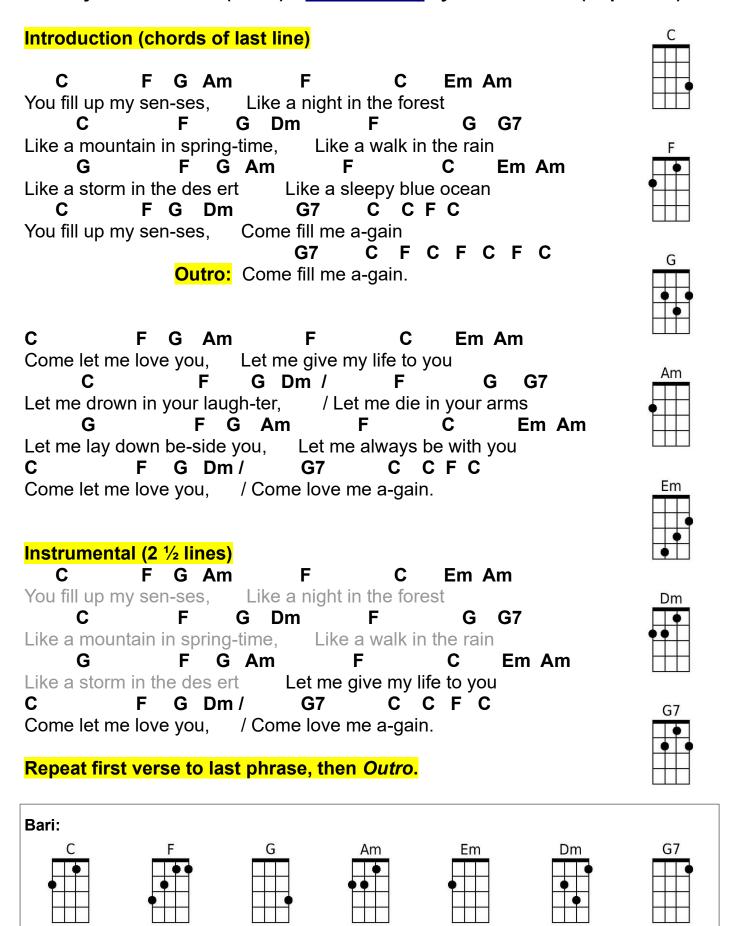
G My G	C G n an old woman nam C D old man is another c C reams were lightning	hild that's gro <b>G</b>	G wn old C	(Chorus)	G (	D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	F 0
G		С	D G		_		_
This	s old house would ha	ive burnt dow	n a long time ago	G	С	G	С
Cho	orus:			There's flie <b>G</b>	s in the kitchen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

Angel	From Montgomery (John Prine) K	Key C
C F C F I am an old woman named after my mother C F G C My old man is another child that's grown old C F C F		
If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire	(Chorus)	
C F G This old house would have burnt down a long tim Chorus:	There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buz  C F G C	zing
	And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.	
Bb F C  Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry  Bb F C  Make me a poster of an old rodeo  Bb F C  Just give me one thing that I can hold on to	C F How the hell can a person go to work in the mornin C F And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.	C
F G	C (Chorus)	
To believe in this living is just a hard way to	•	
C F C F	C F G C To believe in this living is just a hard way to go	
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy  C F G C		
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling machine in the control of the cont		

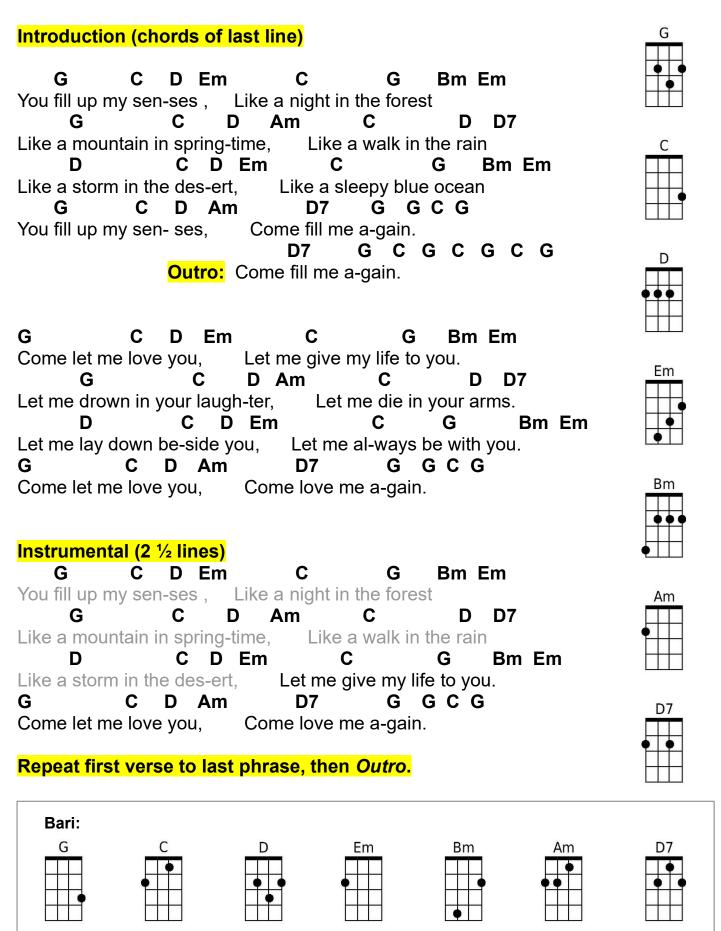
2020-08-18

**Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974)** 

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



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



# **Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)**

Intro C F C (2x)	С	F
C F C F C We - can never know about the days to come F Dm G	•	
But - we think about them anyway - ay  C F C F C F C	Dm	G
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 F G  Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting.	F7	
C F C F C And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you	Bari	
F Dm G  And how right - your arms fe-el around me. C F C F C  But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night F Dm G C F C  When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.	C	F
Chorus  C F C F C	Dm	G
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	<u>F7</u>	
So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now  F  Dm  G  C		
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.  F C		
These are the good old days  F Dm G C		
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.  F C (3x)		
These are the good old days  F F7 TACET C F C		
These a - re - the good old days.		

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

# Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

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

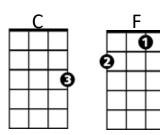
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
F Dm G

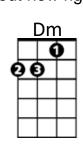
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
C F C F C

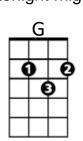
But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night

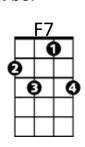
F Dm G

When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.









### (CHORUS)

And tomorrow - we might not be together

F Dm G

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

C F C F C

So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now

F Dm G C

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

F C

These are the good old days

F Dm G C

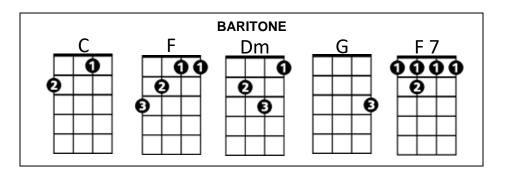
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

F C (3x)

These are the good old days

F F7 TACET C F C

These a - re - the good old days

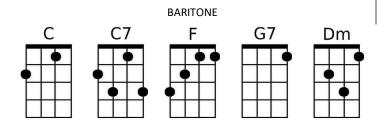


### Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key A Intro (Two Measures): A A **A7** There's a storm across the valley, After all the news to tell him: clouds are rollin' in how you spent your time; **E7** the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; There's a truck out on the four lane, and your mother called last Friday; "Sunshine" made her cry; a mile or more away A A7 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. and you felt the baby move just yester-day. (Chorus) Α7 He's an hour away from ridin' **E7** And oh, the time that I can lay this tired on your prayers up in the sky old body down and ten days on the road are barely gone. **A7** Bm **E7** and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; There's a fire softly burning; the kisses that I live for; supper's on the stove the love that lights my way; but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm the happiness that livin' with you brings me. Chorus **E7** Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain. It's the sweetest thing I know of, Sometimes this old farm just spending time with you It's the little things that make a house a home. feels like a long lost friend. Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove. Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. And the light in your eyes that makes me warm. (Chorus) 2x **E7** Α I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain. **BARITONE A7**

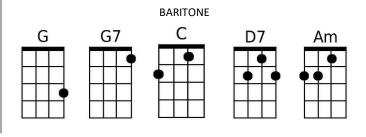
E7

Bm

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



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



### 2020-08-18

# **Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)**

Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F

I see a bad moon a-rising.

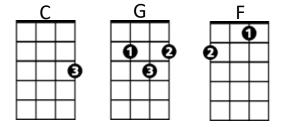
G F

I see trouble on the way.

G F

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

G F C I see bad times today.



# **Chorus:**

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

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C F G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

G F

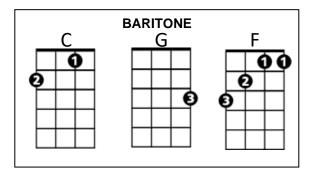
I know the end is coming soon.

CGFC

I fear rivers over flowing.

F C G

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



# (Chorus)

C F G

Hope you got your things together.

F

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

F G Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

C G C

One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

# **Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)**

Intro: D A G D 2x

A G

I see a bad moon a-rising. Α

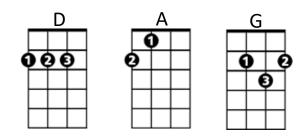
G I see trouble on the way.

D A G

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

A G D

I see bad times today.



# **Chorus:**

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

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D Α G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

Α G

I know the end is coming soon.

A G

I fear rivers over flowing.

Α G

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

# (Chorus)

D G

Hope you got your things together.

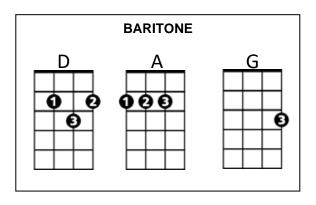
G

Hope you are quite prepared to die. Α

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

G D D One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X



### 2020-08-18

# **Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)**

Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C

I see a bad moon a-rising.

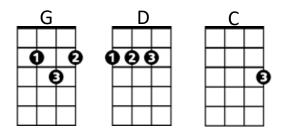
D C

I see trouble on the way.

D C

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

D C G I see bad times today.



# **Chorus:**

Well don't go around tonight,

G

It's bound to take your life,

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G D G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

D C

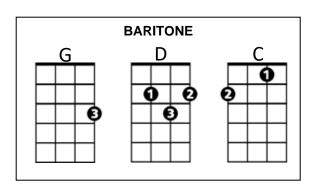
I know the end is coming soon.

D C

I fear rivers over flowing.

C G D

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



# (Chorus)

G D C

Hope you got your things together.

C

Hope you are quite prepared to die.

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

C G G One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

2020-00-10			
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Hov	we, 1861)	- Key C	
C Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, F C		C	F
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are st <b>Am</b>	tored.	•	
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. <b>Dm G C</b>			
His truth is marching on.	Am		
Chorus:			
C F C Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Am Dm G C Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!		00	6
C I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  F C			
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.  Am			
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  Dm G C			
His day is marching on.			
(Chorus)			

C

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

F (

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

Am

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

Dm G C

Our God is marching on.

### (Chorus)

С

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

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

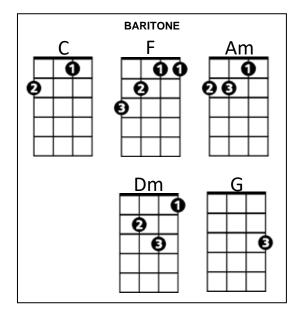
Am

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

Dm G C

While God is marching on.

### (Chorus)



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

<ul> <li>G</li> <li>Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,</li> <li>C</li> <li>G</li> <li>He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are</li> </ul>	stored.	G
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.  Am D G  His truth is marching on.		8
Chorus:		
Gory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  Em Am D G  Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!  G	Em • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Am
I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,		
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps	S.	
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  Am D G  His day is marching on.		
(Chorus)		
G He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat C G		
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.  Em		
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!  Am D G  Our God is marching on.		
(Chorus)	G	BARITONE
G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C G	6	0
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.		
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,		Am

<u>Em</u>

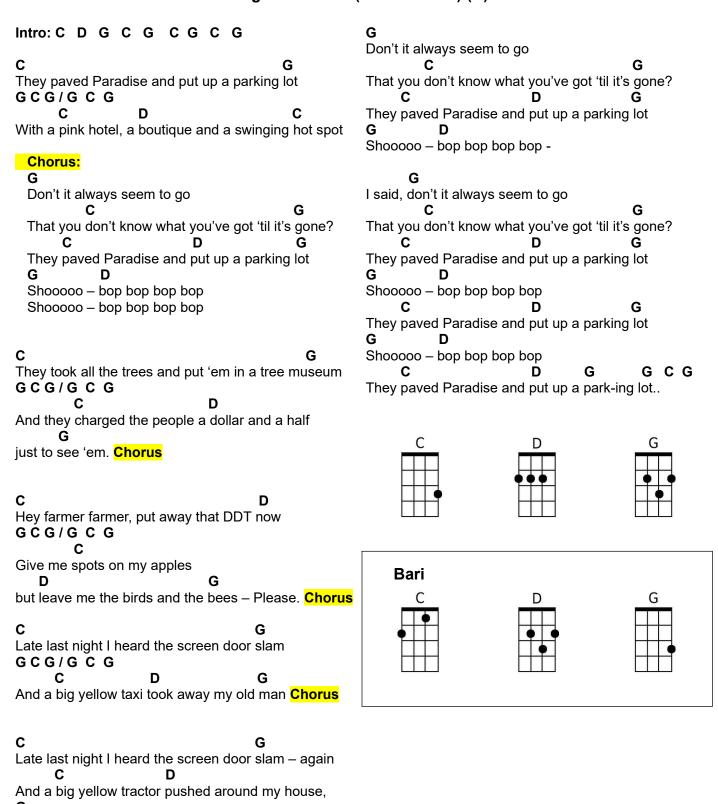
# (Chorus)

Am

D While God is marching on.

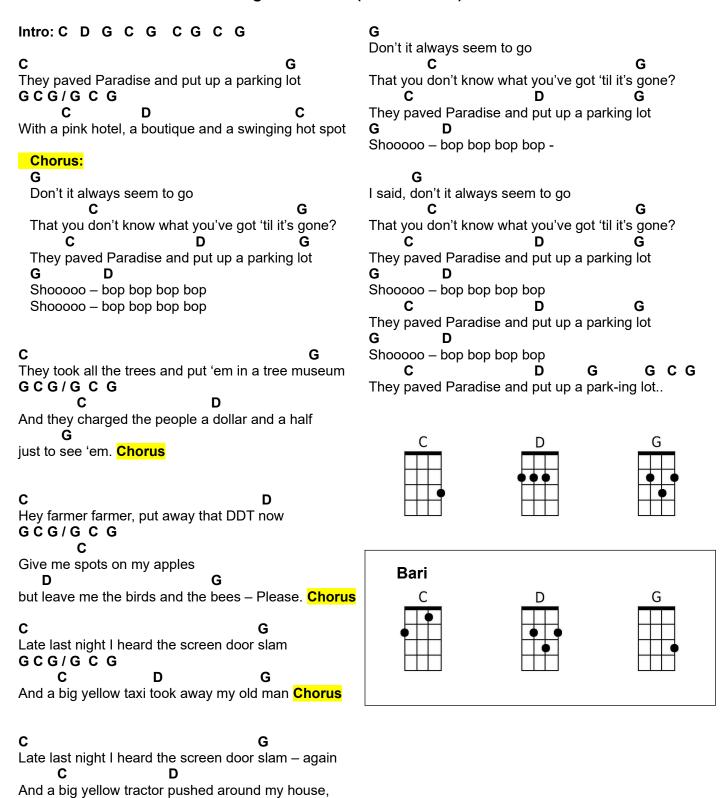
pushed around my land.

#### Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)



pushed around my land.

#### Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) - G



#### **Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)**

Intro: F G C F 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
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

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

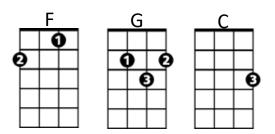
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

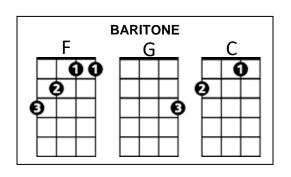
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop **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)

G

Waiting for someone to take her home.

#### Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

Intro: D G A G A D A7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) D D Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. F#m Em Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, F#m Waiting through the years. Ð **CHORUS:** G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** Α Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** Waiting for someone to take her home. € 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,

F#m Em

Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,

**A7** 

Dreaming of a kiss.

#### (CHORUS)

G A D

Waiting for someone to take her home.

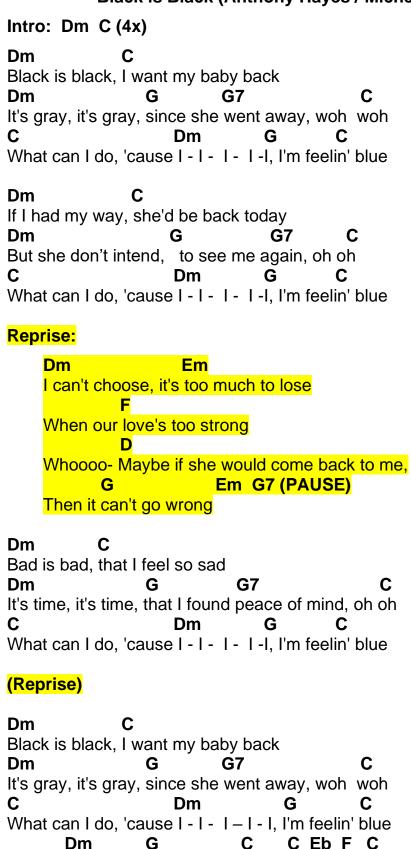
# Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

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

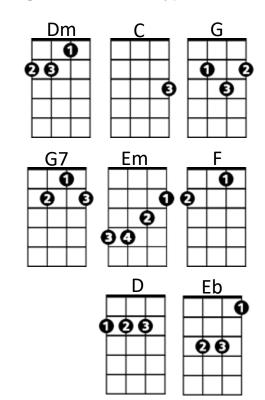
C D G

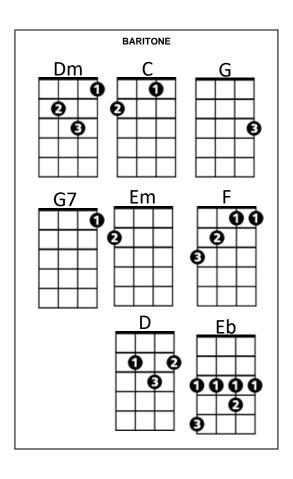
Waiting for someone to take her home.

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



'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,





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

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

# Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

#### Intro: Chords for last line of verse

C	F	_	Am	C	F	C	
ноw many <b>С</b>	roads must	a man walk o	aown be <b>Am C</b>	-	u cali nim a	a man?	
	seas must :	a white dove s			can sleep	in the sand?	
C	F	C		C	F	G	
	times must	the cannon b	alls fly b	pefore t	hey are for	ever banned	<b> </b> ?
F	G	С	Αm		•		
The answe	er my friend,	is blowin' in t	he wind	l.			
F	G	С					
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.					
С	F		Am C			С	
_	years can a	a mountain exi		ore it's w	ashed to t	_	
C	F	C	Am	C	. F	G	•
How many <b>C</b>	years can s <b>F</b>	some people 6 <b>C</b>	exist, be <b>Am</b>	etore the		ed to be free <sup>:</sup> <b>F</b>	? <b>G</b>
How many	times can a	man turn his	head a	ind pret	end that he	e just doesn't	see?
F	G	С	Am				
The answe	er my friend, <b>G</b>	is blowin' in the	he wind	l.			
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.					
С	F	C A	m C		F (		
How many	times must	a man look u	p before	e he car	n see the s	ky?	
C	F (	C Am	С		F	G	
-	ears must o	one man have	before	he can	hear peop	le cry?	
C	F	_	Am	С	F	G	
		it take till he k		nat too r	many peop	ole have died	?
F	G or my friend	C in blowing in the	Am ha wind	ı			
F	G Ing mena,	is blowin' in the	ne wind	l.			
=	er is blowin' i	•					
F	G	C					
=	er is blowin' i	•					
					Г	BARITONE	Δ
C	<u> </u>	G Am	_		5 T		Am
	0			6			99
+++		<u> </u>	4		□ <b>•</b> □		) TT

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

Intro:	Chards	for la	st line	of verse
muo.	CHUIUS	101 10	131 IIIIE	OI ACIBE

G	С	G	Em	G	С	G		
How many	roads must	a man walk	down befo	ore you	call him a	a man?		
G	С	G	Em G	-	С	D		
How many	seas must	a white dove	sail befor	e she ca	an sleep	in the sa	nd?	
G	С	G	Em	G	C	D		
How many	times must	the cannon	balls fly be	efore the	y are for	ever ban	ned?	
C	D	G	Ėm		•			
The answer	er my friend, <b>D</b>	is blowin' in <b>G</b>	the wind.					
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.						
G	С	G	Em G	С		G		
How many	years can a	mountain e	xist, befor	e it's wa	shed to t	the sea?		
G	Ć	G		G	С		D	
How many	years can s	ome people	exist, befo	ore they'	re allowe	ed to be f	free?	
G	C	G	Em	Ğ		С	D	
How many	times can a	man turn hi	s head an	d preten	d that he	e just doe	esn't see?	
C	D	G	Em	-		-		
The answe	er my friend,	is blowin' in	the wind.					
С	D	G						
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.						
G	C	G I	Em G		C	G		
How many	times must	a man look เ	up before	he can s	see the s	ky?		
G	C	G Em	G	C	;	D		
How many	ears must o	one man hav	e before h	ie can h	ear peop	le cry?		
G	С	G	Em	G	С		D	
How many	deaths will	it take till he	knows that	it too ma	any peop	ole have o	died?	
С	D	G	Em					
The answe	er my friend,	is blowin' in	the wind.					
C	<b>D</b>	G						
	er is blowin' i							
C	<b>D</b>	G						
The answe	er is blowin' i	n the wind.						
				_	_			
				Bar	İ			
G	<u>C</u>	Em	D	G	_	С	Em	D
					4 F	1		
<del>                                    </del>	+++	<del>    <u>                                 </u></del>	<b>7 7 7</b>		<b>┧</b> ┞	++	<b>*</b> +++	<del>                                     </del>
					j t			

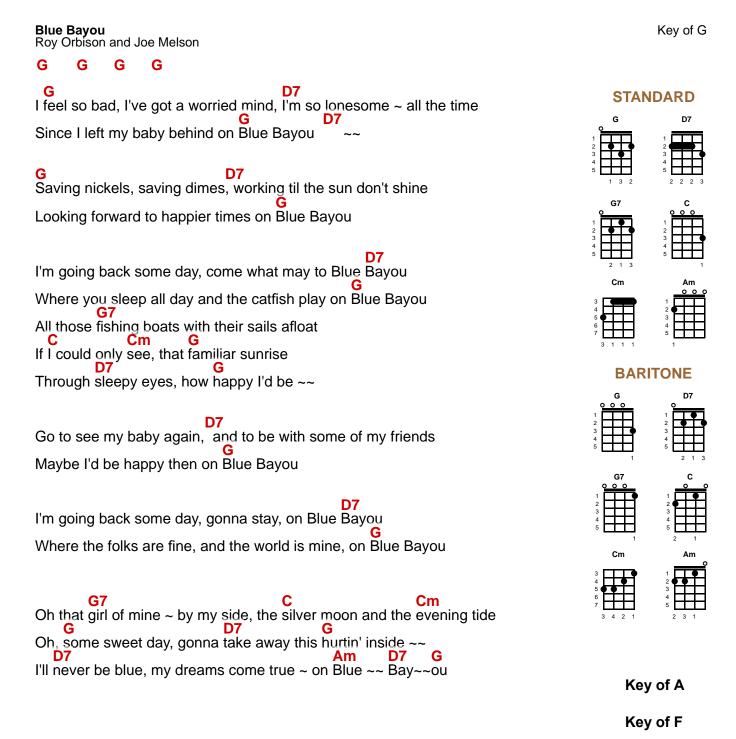
**Blue Bayou** Roy Orbison and Joe Melson Key of A **STANDARD** I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou A Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou I'm going back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

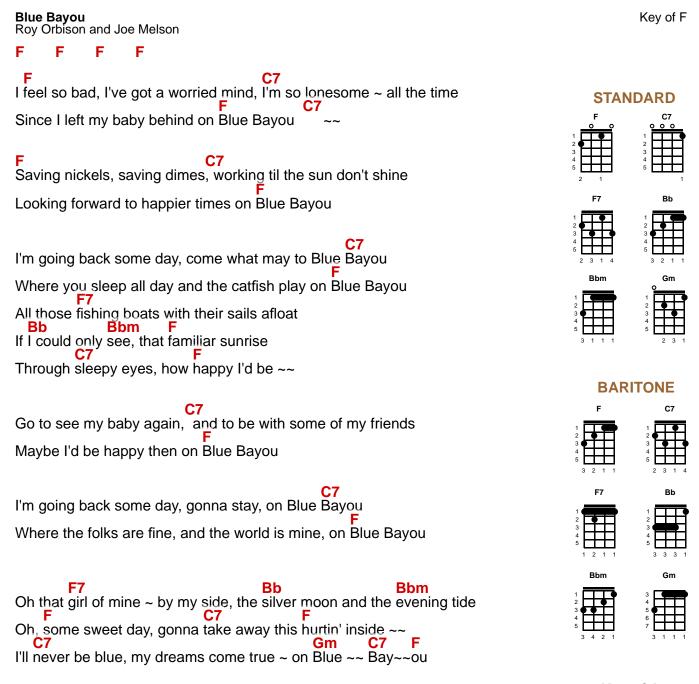
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

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

Key of G

Key of F





Key of A

Key of G

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

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

4	
	ب

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

G

**G7** 

C

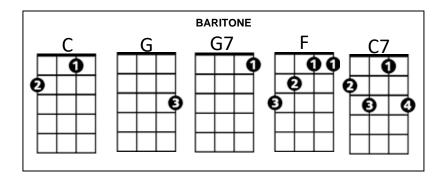
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

GŹ

C F C

Blue eyes crying in the rain



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

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

D

In the twilight glow I see her

Α

**A7** 

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

**A7** 

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

**A7** 

Only memories remain

**A7** 

D

Through the ages I'll remember

Α

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

Α7

D

All my life I've love in vain

D

I can see her star in heaven

Α

**A7** 

D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

Α7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

In the land that knows no parting

A A7

D

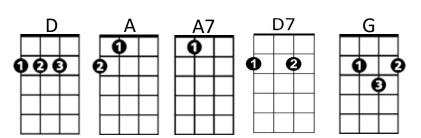
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Α

Δ7

) G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain



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

Intro:	D	<b>D7</b>	G	(melody	/ for	last	line of	verse)
--------	---	-----------	---	---------	-------	------	---------	--------

G

In the twilight glow I see her

D

G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

**D7** 

G G7

I knew we'd never meet again

C

Love is like a dying ember

G [

Only memories remain

G

Through the ages I'll remember

D D7

G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Now my hair has turned to silver

D7 G

All my life I've love in vain

G

I can see her star in heaven

D D7

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

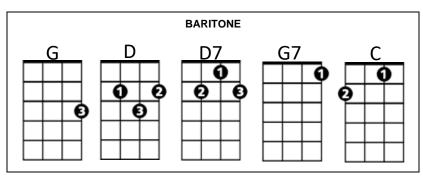
Blue eyes crying in the rain

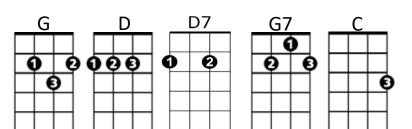
D

D7

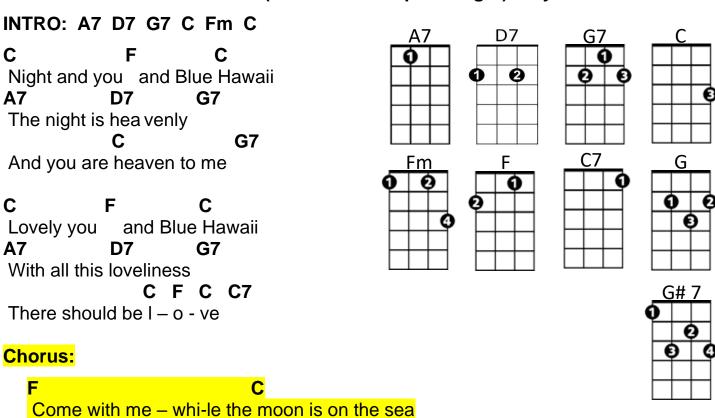
G C G

Blue eyes crying in the rain





# Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C



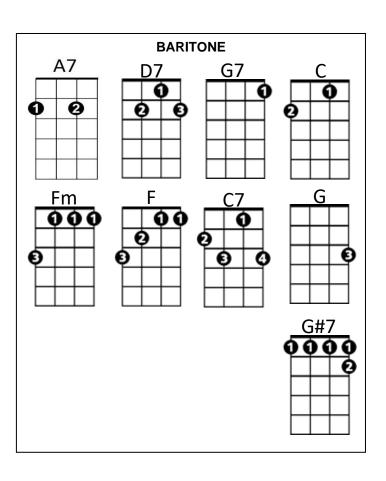
**G G**7

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

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

# (Chorus)

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



#### Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

**E7** 

0000

**A7** 

D7

Ø

D#7

000

#### INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

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

The night is heavenly

G D7

And you are heaven to me

G C G

Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I – o - ve

# **Chorus:**

C G

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

A7 D D7 D#7 D

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

**G** C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii

And mine could all come true

G C G G7

This magic night of nights with you

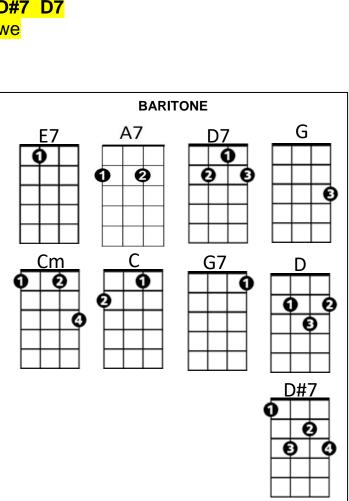
# (Chorus)

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** Am F

Without a dream in my heart,

Am F G7 **G7** C

Without a love of my own.

#### (Chorus)

C Am F

Blue moon,

**G7** C Am F

You saw me standing alone.

C Am F G7

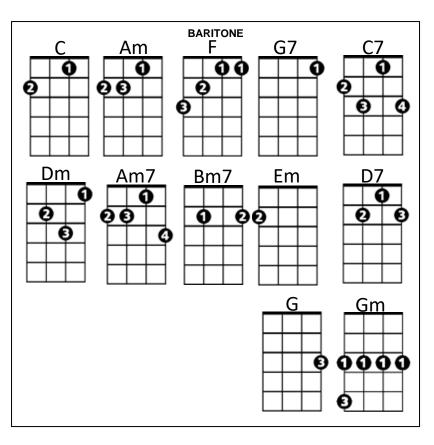
Without a dream in my heart,

**G7** C

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

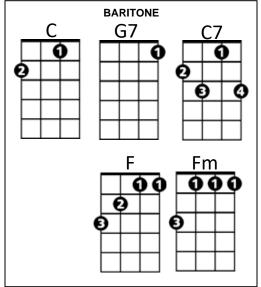
#### 2020-08-18

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

#### Intro: Chords for ending

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

F C



# ending:

Please, say si si

**G7** 

G7 C F C

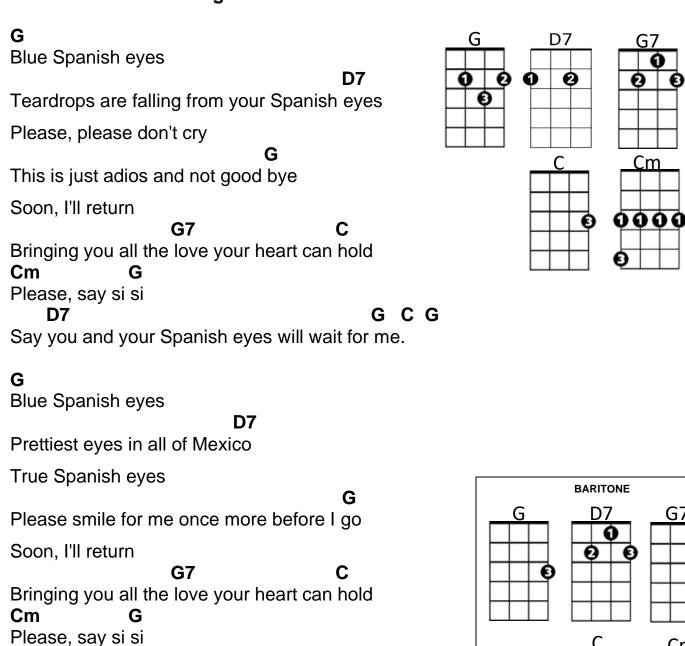
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

#### 2020-08-18

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

#### Intro: Chords for ending



CG

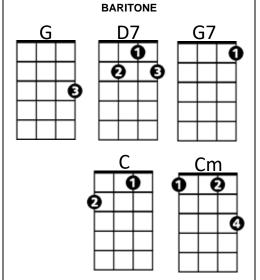
ending:

**D7** 

**D7** GCG

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

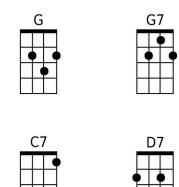
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

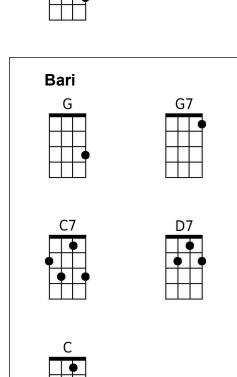


G7

# Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

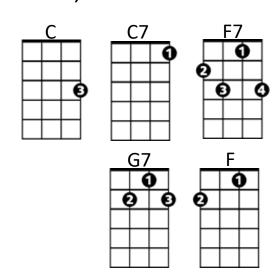
<mark>Intro</mark> G↓ G↓
Well it's one for the money, two for the show <b>G</b> ↓ <b>G7</b>
Three to get ready, now go cat go  C7  G
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes  D7  C  G
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
G But you can knock me down, step in my face Slander my name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

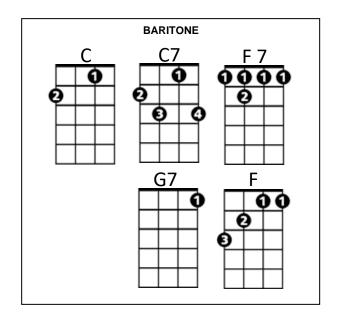




#### Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

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





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

#### Intro: Chords for first verse

**D7 G Bm** She wore blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than velvet was the night
Am7 D7

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

From the stars.

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

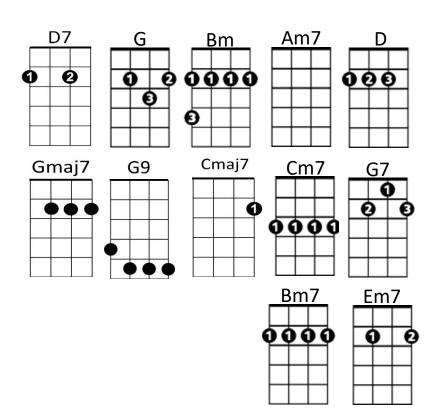
Through the years

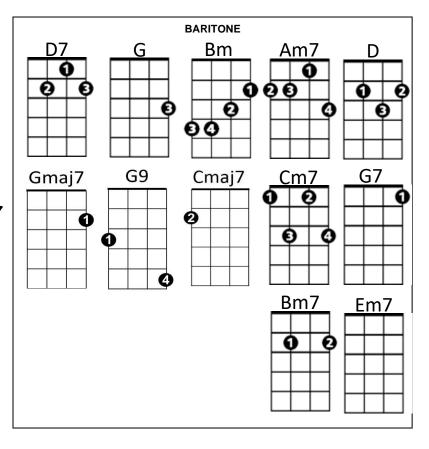
Čmaj7 Cm7

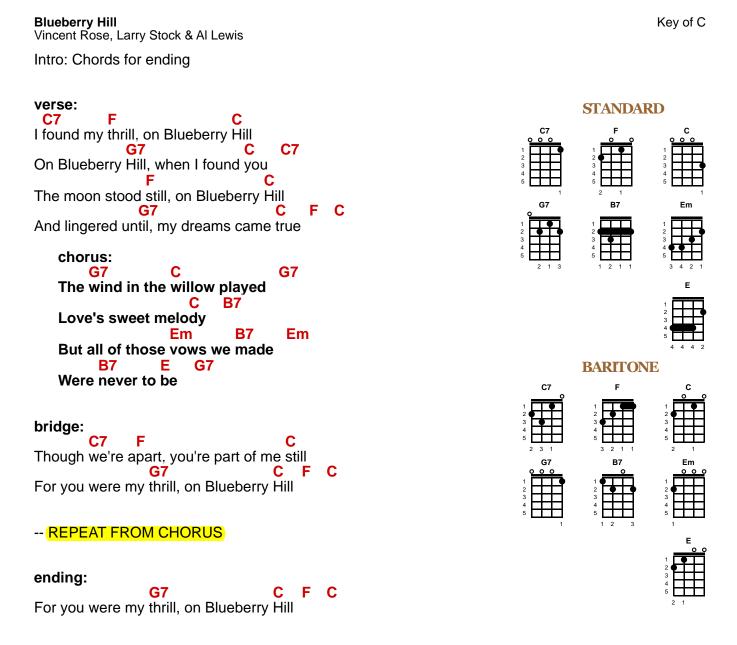
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears



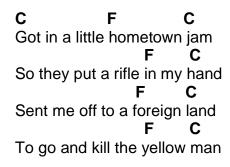




#### Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

<b>C</b> Born down in a	F dead man's	C	
		F	С
The first kick I to	ook was whe	en i hit the <b>F</b>	e ground C
End up like a do	g that's bee	n beat too <b>F</b>	o much <b>C</b>
Till you spend ha	alf your life	just cover	ing up
Chorus:			

# C F C F C Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A. F C F C I was born in the U.S.A. porn in the U.S.A. now



#### (Chorus)

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

# (Instrumental Chorus)

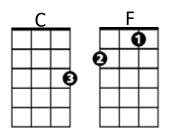
C F C
I had a brother at Khe Sahn
F C
Fighting off the Viet Cong
F C
They're still there, he's all gone
C F C

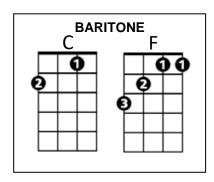
C F C
He had a woman he loved in Saigon
F C
I got a picture of him in her arms now
C F C / C F C
C F C
Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
F C
Out by the gas fires of the refinery
F C
I'm ten years burning down the road
F C
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

#### (Chorus)

C F	C		F	C
Born in the U.	S.A.,	I was born in the	U.S	.A.
C F	С			
Born in the U.	S.A.,			
		F C		
I'm a long-gon	e Da	ddy in the U.S.A.	nov	V
C F	С	F C	<b>;</b>	
Born in the U.	S.A.,	Born in the U.S.A	١.	
C F	C			
Born in the U.	S.A.,			
		F	C	
I'm a cool rock	king [	Daddy in the U.S.	4. n	ow

#### CFC





# **Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)**

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

# 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 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 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 Making love in the green grass G D7 C Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl
G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow	C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl D7 G
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 My brown-eyed girl	Do you remember when we used to sing:  C G D7  Sha la te da G C G D7 G  Sha la te da, La te da C G D7  Sha la te da G C G D7  Sha la te da G C G D7  Sha la te da G C G D7 G
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 EM D7
Sha la G  G  C  G  D7  Sha la te da, La te da	BARITONE  G C EM D7 0 0 0 0

# Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

**BARITONE** 

00

G7

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	Chorus:  G7  Do you remember when we use F C  Sha la	G7 e da G7 c da, La te da G7 n all on my own G7 w you have grown
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  C F C G7  Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  C F  Standing in the sunlight laughing  C G7  Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  C F  Slipping and a - sliding  C G7 F  All along the waterfall with you  G7 C Am  My brown-eyed girl  F G7 C G7  You, my brown-eyed girl	Making love in the green grass  C G7 F  Behind the stadium with you  G7 C Am  My brown-eyed girl  F G7 C G7  You, my brown-eyed girl  Chorus (2x to fade)	BARITONI

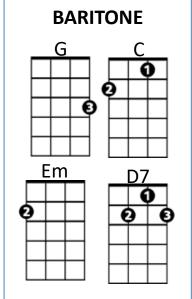
# Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): 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  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  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	D7 Do you remember w C Sha la la la la la la la la G C Sha la
All along the waterfall with you  D7 G Em  My brown-eyed girl  C D7 G D7  Year and briefly along the waterfall with you	
You, my brown-eyed girl	

D7					G		
Do you re	emember	when v	ve use	ed to	sing:		
	С	G		D7			
<mark>Sha la la</mark>	la la la la	la la la	a la te	da			
G	C	G		D7		G	D7
Sha la la	la la la la	la la la	a la te	da, I	_a te	da	

G D7

G 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
Behind the stadium with you

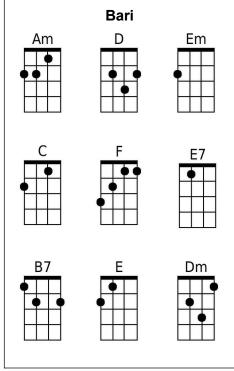


**Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)** D Em Am Intro: Am D (x2) Am Em Am Em Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Am Em Am Em Please share my umbrella Am Em Am Em Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Am Em Am Em Under my umbrella C D Am All that summer we enjoyed it **E7 B7** Dm Wind and rain and shine Em Am That umbrella, we employed it Am Em Am By August she was mine Chorus C **B7** Em D C Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop Dm Sometimes she shopped and she would **B7** Show me what she bought Em D C Other people stared as if we were both quite insane **B7** Someday my name and hers are going to be the same Bari Em Am Am That's the way the whole thing started

Am Em Am Em Silly but it's true Em Am Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance Em Am Em Beginning in a queue C Am Came the sun the ice was melting **E7** No more sheltering now Em Am Am Em Nice to think that that umbrella Am Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

Am Em Am Em (fade)



#### **Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)**

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

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

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

**E7** 

Silly but it's true

Dm Am Dm Am Thinkin' of a sweet romance

Dm Am Dm Am

Beginning in a queue

G Dm

Came the sun the ice was melting

**A7** No more sheltering now

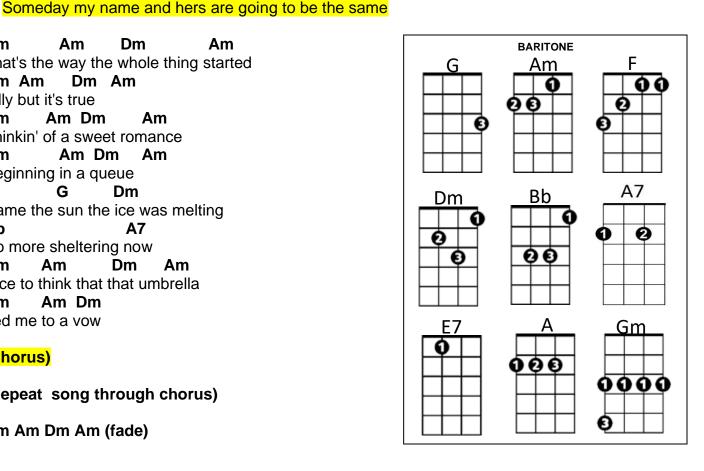
Dm Am Dm Am Nice to think that that umbrella

Am Dm Dm Led me to a vow

#### (Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Nooi	nan) 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 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. <b>G G G G G G G G</b>	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  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.
F G	BARITONE
I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years;  F G I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.	G 6 9
D7 But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.	
G Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.	C D7
G F G (repeat to fade)	

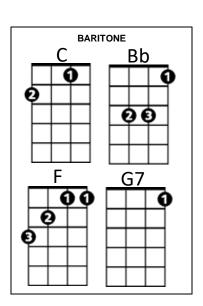
# 2020-08-18 Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C Intro: C Bb C (2x) Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. Bb And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I 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

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.

Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

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

C Bb C (repeat to fade)



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

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

#### The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

C F

March along, sing our song,
C G7 C

With the Army of the free.
C F

Count the brave, count the true,
E7 B7 E7

who have fought to victo -ry.
Dm Am

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

We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

C

First to fight for the right

First to fight for the right,

And to build the Nation's might,

G7 C

And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

C

Proud of all we have done,

Fighting till the battle's won,

G7 C

And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

#### Refrain:

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

D7 G7

Count off the cadence loud and strong;

C E7 F C

For where'er we go, You will always know

G7 C

That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Minute Men, from the start,
always fighting from the heart,
G7 C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

#### (Refrain)

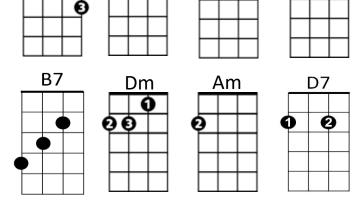
C
Men in rags, men who froze,
still that Army met its foes,
G7
C
And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
Faith in God, then we're right,
and we'll fight with all our might,
G7
C
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

#### (Refrain)

C

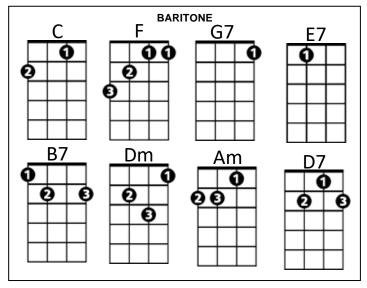
(Keep them rolling!) **G7**C

That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



G7

**E7** 



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

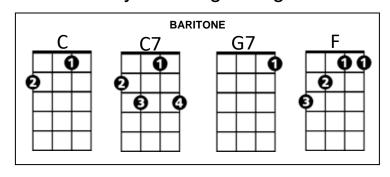
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	ILI	U	-	C	Г	C	G	C

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

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

#### Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> 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 Ε Α D Bb Eb F I ain't got me nobody. I ain't carrying me no load C F G D G Α 1(7) В Ε Α 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

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

#### Instrumental verse

5(7)

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 (7)
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 1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Oooh mr breeze

#### Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

#### Intro: Instrumental chorus

G

I'm gonna take a freight train,

Down at the station

I don't care where it goes

Gonna climb me a mountain,

The highest mountain, Lord,

Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

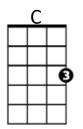
#### **CHORUS:**

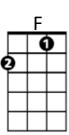
Can't you see, can't you see,

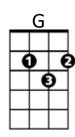
What that woman, she been doin' to me

Can't you see, can't you see,

What that woman been doin' to me







I'm gonna find me

A hole in the wall

Gonna crawl inside and die

That lady,

Mean ol' woman, Lord

Never told me goodbye

#### (CHORUS)

Gonna buy me a ticket now,

As far as I can,

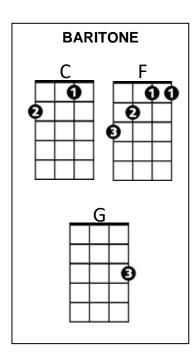
Ain't never comin' back

Take me Southbound,

All the way to Georgia now,

Till the train run out of track

#### (CHORUS) 5x



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

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

C F

A month of nights, a year of days.

C Bb

Octobers drifting into Mays.

C F

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

Bb C7 F

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

#### Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

C F

I shift my course along the breeze.

C Bb

Won't sail upwind on memories.

C F

The empty sky is my best friend,

Bb C7 F

And I just cast my fate to t he wind.

#### Bb C/Bb F/Bb C

#### **Chorus:**

C7 F Bb

Time has such a way of changing

F C7

A man throughout the years.

F Bb

And now I'm re..arranging

F G7

My life through all my tears..

**F C7 F C7 G7** 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)

: I

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 Č7

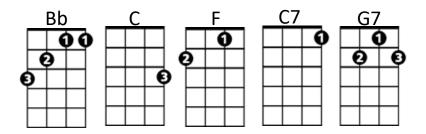
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

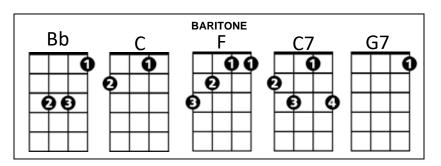
#### Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

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

G (

A month of nights, a year of days.

G F

Octobers drifting into Mays.

G

C

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.

**3** 1

Won't sail upwind on memories.

G (

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

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,

**G**7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

#### FG/FC/FG

#### (Chorus)

j

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

**G**7

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

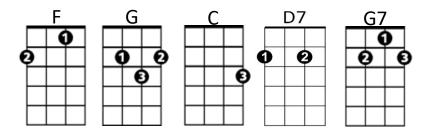
#### FG/FC/FG

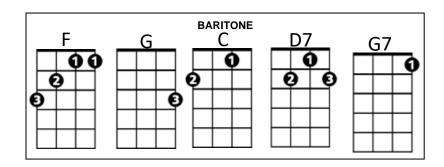
**G**7

C

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

#### FG/FC/FG/FG





G

Dee de deeee

**G7** 

#### **Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)**

1.04.00.					<b>C</b> 7
Intro:	C	F	G	C	<b>G7</b>

C F	C F
In the chilly hours and minutes  C  F	When rain has hung the leaves with tears <b>C F</b>
Of uncertainty, I want to be  C F G C G	I want you near to kill my fears
C F G C G In the warm hold of your loving mind	To help me to leave all my blues behind
To feel you all around me	C F For standing in your heart
C F	C F
And to take your hand along the sand <b>C</b>	Is where I want to be and long to be <b>C</b>
Ah, but I may as well  F G C F G	Ah, but I may as well  F G C F G
Try and catch the wind	Try and catch the wind
C F	Ah, but I may as well
When sundown pales the sky	F G C F G C Try and catch the wind
I want to hide a while behind your smile	Try and catch the wind
And everywhere I'd look,	F G G7 Em D7
G C G	000000
your eyes I'd find.	6
For me to love you now	
Would be the sweetest thing,	
twould make me sing	BARITONE
'twould make me sing C	F G G7 Em D7
Ah, but I may as well	
F G C C7 Try and catch the wind	
Try and oaton the wind	
F Em	
Deedee dee dee deedee <b>F D7</b>	
Dee dee deedee, dee deedee	

#### **Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)**

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

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

#### Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

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









#### 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

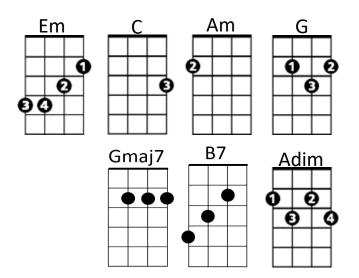
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

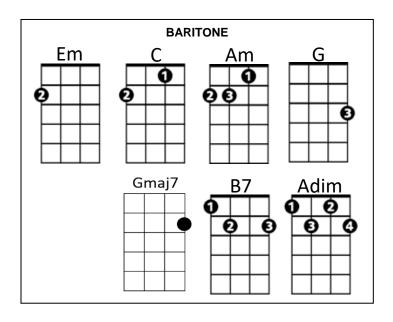
Em B7 Adim

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

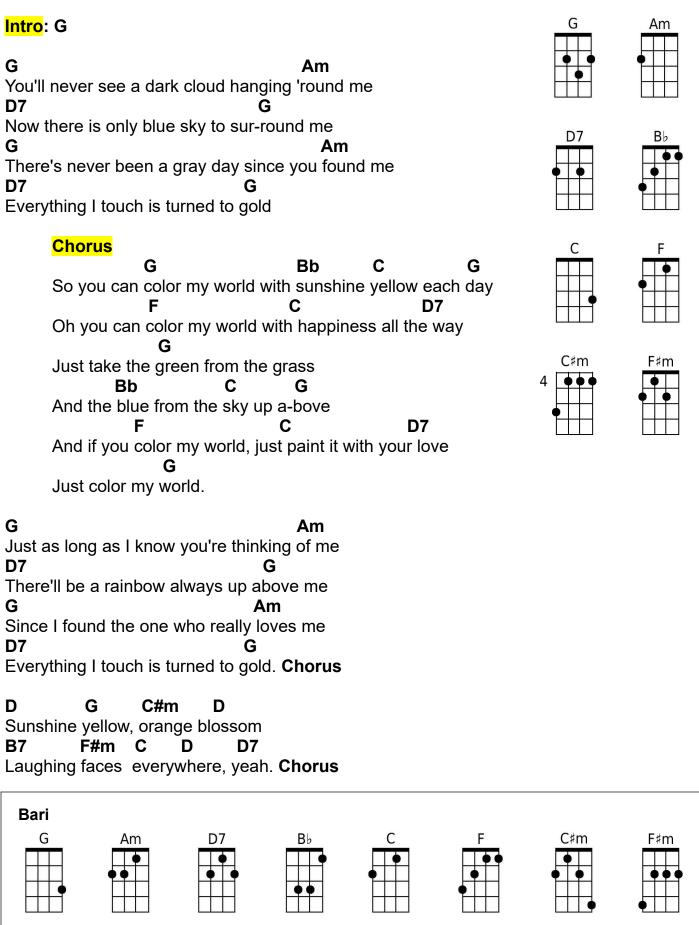
Em B7 Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



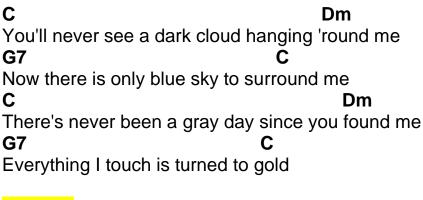


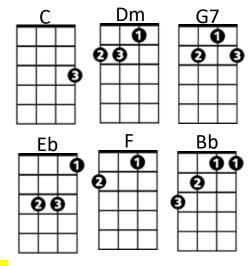
#### **Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)**



#### **Color My World (James Carter Pankow)**

Intro: C





Bm

0000

F#m

Ð

#### **Chorus:**

C So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day
Bb F G7

Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way
C

Just take the gr een from the grass
Eb F C

And the blue from the sky up above
Bb F G7

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

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

C

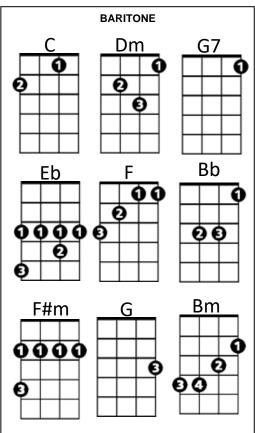
Just color my world

C Just as long as I know you're thinking of me G7 C

There'll be a rainbow always up above me C Dm

Since I found the one who really loves me G7 C

Everything I touch is turned to gold



#### (Chorus)

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

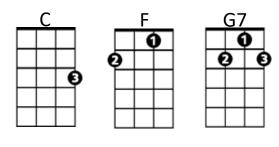
#### (Chorus)

#### Colours (Donovan) Key C

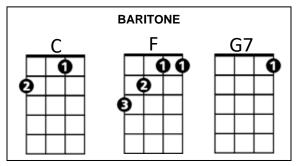
C Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair F In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **G7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best C Blue's the colour of the sky-y In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best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

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

C
Freedom is a word I rarely use
FC
Without thinking, oh yeah
FC
Without thinking, m-hmm
G7 F
Of the time, of the time



When I've been loved



#### Colours (Donovan) Key G

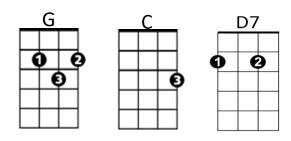
G Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair C G
In the morning, when we rise  C  G
In the morning, when we rise <b>D7 C</b>
That's the time, that's the time
I love the best
G Blue's the colour of the sky-y C G
In the morning, when we rise  C  G
In the morning, when we rise <b>D7 C</b>
That's the time,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

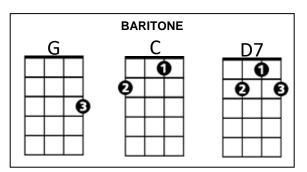
Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G
When I see her, m-hmm
C G
When I see her, oh yeah
D7 C
That's the time, that's the time
G
I love the best

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G
Without thinking, oh yeah
C G
Without thinking, m-hmm
D7 C

When I've been loved

Of the time, of the time





#### **Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)**

<b>1</b> Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair	<b>1</b> Me
4 1	Wh
In the morning, when we rise  4  1	Wł
In the morning, when we rise  5(7)  4	Th
<b>5(7) 4</b> That's the time, that's the time	1 1 1
1 I love the best	I lo
1	1 Fre
Blue's the colour of the sky-y  4  1	Wi
In the morning, when we rise  4 1	VVI
In the morning, when we rise	Wi
5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time	Of
I love the best	Wh
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  1	
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	g, m-hmm
5(7)	4
Of the time, of t	the time
	1
When I've beer	n 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, <b>F Dm C G</b>	-	The Star-Span <b>F</b>	gled Banner brii <b>Dm</b>	ng hither, <b>C G</b>
The home of the brave and the fre - e <b>D D7 G</b>	(	O'er Columbia' <b>D</b>	s true sons let it <b>D7</b>	t wave <b>G</b>
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, C D G	ľ	May the wreath <b>C</b>	ns they have wo <b>D</b>	n never wither <b>G</b>
A world offers homage to thee. <b>G7 C</b>	1	Nor its stars ce	ease to shine on <b>G7 C</b>	the brave
Thy mandates make heroes assemble, <b>F G</b>	ľ	May the service	e united ne'er se <b>F G</b>	ever,
When Liberty's form stands in view  C C7 F	[	_	r colors so true	
Thy banners make tyranny tremble, <b>Dm G C</b>	-	The Army and <b>Dm</b>	Navy forever, <b>G</b>	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue! <b>G G C</b>	-	Three cheers for <b>G</b>	or the red, white <b>G7</b>	e, and blue! <b>C</b>
When borne by the red, white, and blue! <b>G G C</b>	-	Three cheers for <b>G</b>	or the red, white <b>G7</b>	e, and blue! <b>C</b>
When borne by the red , white, and blue!  C7  F	-		or the red, white C7 F	e, and blue!
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,  Dm G C	-	The Army and <b>Dm</b>	Navy forever,, <b>G</b>	С
When borne by the red, white, and blue!	C	Three cheers for the F	or the red, white	e, and blue!
C G C When war winged it's wide desolations, F Dm C G	6	9	0	00
And threatened the land to deform <b>D D7 G</b>				9
The ark then of freedom's foundation,  C  D  G	G	D		D
Columbia, rode safe through the storm <b>G7 C</b>	0 0	000		0 0
With the garlands of vict'ry about her, <b>F G</b>	€		•	€
When so proudly she bore her brave crew C C7 F	L	□□□□ G7	D7	G7
With her flag proudly floating before her, <b>Dm G C</b>	0 0	0 0	0	<b>1</b>
The boast of the red, white, and blue! <b>G G7 C</b>			€ €	
The boast of the red, white, and blue!  G G C				
The boast of the red, white, and blue!	C7	Dm O	C7	Dm     <b>0</b>
With her flag proudly floating before her, <b>Dm G</b> C  The boast of the red, white, and blue!		98	6 0	<b>9</b>
The boast of the roa, white, and blue:	+++			

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

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

C

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

F

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

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

Dm

G

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

C

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

F

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

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Dm

G

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

#### Chorus:

C F G C

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

C F G C

You got the way to make me happy.

C F G C

You and me, we go in style.

Dm

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

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

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

NC G Am G

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

C

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

F

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

We got all night to set the world right.

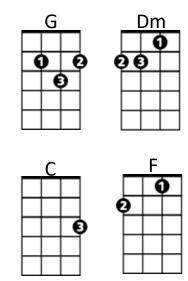
Dm G (

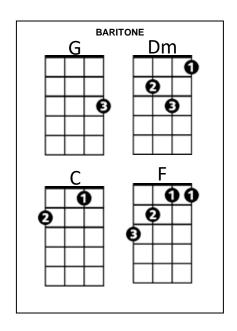
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

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

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C





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

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

#### Chorus:

G C D G
Oh, I love my Rosie child.
G C D G
You got the way to make me happy.
G C D G
You and me, we go in style.
Am
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',
D
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on
NC G Am G
Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

Am C

**BARITONE** 

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

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

We got all night to set the world right.

Am D O

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

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: G C D G

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

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

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

Bb

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

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

F

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

F

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

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

F C

But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for C C7

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

#### **Chorus:**

F

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

F

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

C

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

F

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

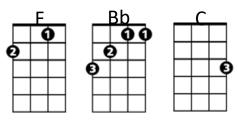
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine

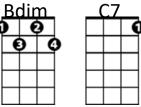
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

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

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)





F

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

F

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

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

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

C C7

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

F

Crayola doesn't make a color

F

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

F

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

Bb

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

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

C C7

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

F

Crayola doesn't m ake a color

#### (whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

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

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

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

little end of

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

C

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

lookin' round

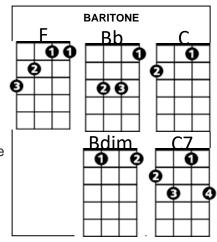
#### (Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

#### (Chorus)

Bdim

No color to draw my love



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

Bb

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

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

Eb

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

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

Bb

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

Bb

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

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

Bb

But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for F7

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

**Chorus:** 

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

Bb

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

F

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb

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

And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine **Eb** 

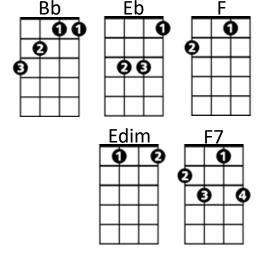
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

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

· F

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



3b

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

Bb

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

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

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

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

F7

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb

F

Crayola doesn't make a color

Bk

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

Bb

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

Eb

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

Bb F Bb

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

Γ/

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

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color

#### (whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

Bb

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

Bb

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

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

Bb F Bb

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

F

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

lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

**Edim Bb** No color to draw my love

#### 2020-08-18

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

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

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

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

#### 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,

Cmaj7 G

That fall without a sound.

G Cmaj7

And then pretend that you can't hear

D Cmaj7 G

These tear drops coming down.

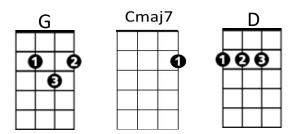
(Chorus)

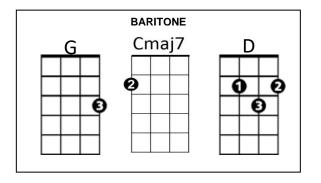
**REPEAT 1st verse** 

(Chorus)

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away.

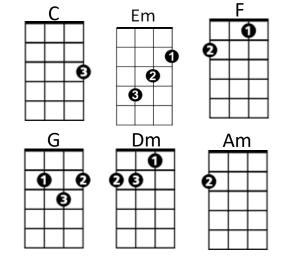




#### Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro: C Em F C 2x

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)

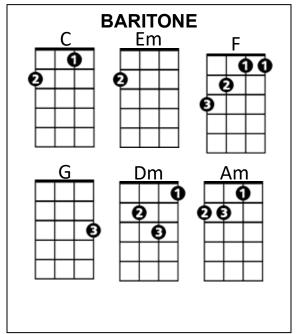
#### Reprise:

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

Intro: F Am Bb F 2x

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

#### **Chorus:**

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

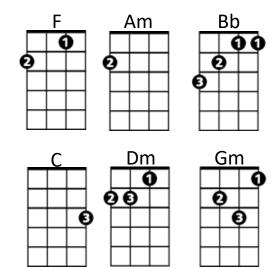
Am Bb F

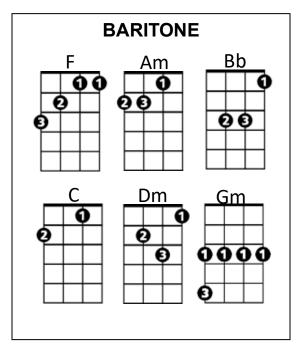
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Am Bb F

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

#### (Chorus) 2x repeat to fade





#### Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G

Αm

Αm

Intro: G Bm C G 2x

<u>Bm</u> I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Bm 0000 And the heavens open, every time she smiles And when I come to her, that's where I belong Bm Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song Em **Chorus:** 000 Em D Ø She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love 0 Em D D She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Bm She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Bm And when I come to her when the sun goes down Bm She takes away my trouble take away my grief **BARITONE** Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief Bm (Chorus) Reprise: D C G Yes, I need her in the daytime, Yes, I need her in the night Em And I want to throw my arms around her, Em Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight G C Bm G And when I'm returning from so far away She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day Bm Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole G Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

#### **Cruel Summer**

ne Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

F G

Am

did they say?

G F G

sit around

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woo
Intro: Am G F G 2X
Am G Hot summer streets F G Am
And the pavements are burning I sit aro  Am G  Trying to smile
F G Am G F G  But the air is so heavy and dry  Am G F G
Strange voices are sayin' - What did the <b>G F G</b>
Things I can't understand  Am  G It's too close for comfort
F G Am G F

#### **CHORUS**

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

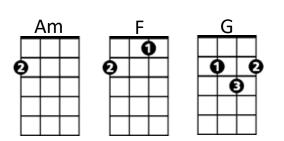
G F G

Am G F G (2X)

Am The city is crowded my friends are away Am And I'm on my own Am G It's too hot to handle

Am G F G

So I gotta get up and go



#### (CHORUS)

F G F You're not the only one

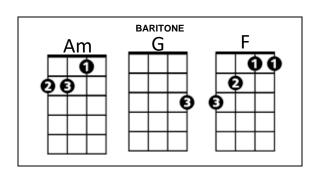
G Am It's a cruel ... cruel summer Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own F It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer Am F G Now you've gone

Am G F G (2X) F G F Am Am It's a cruel ... cruel summer Leaving me here on my own Am F It's a cruel ... cruel summer

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

#### (Repeat to fade)

Am F G It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer Am 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

C

Hot summer streets **Bb** 

And the pavements are burning I sit around

Dm C

Dm

Trying to smile

Bb C Dm C Bb C

But the air is so heavy and dry

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

C Bb C

Things I can't understand

Dm C

It's too close for comfort

Bb C Dm C Bb C

This heat has got right out of hand

#### **CHORUS**

Dm Bb C Bb Dm

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

Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C

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

Now you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

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

Dm Bb C

And I'm on my own

Dm C

It's too hot to handle

Bb C Dm C Bb C

So I gotta get up and go

# Dm C Bb

#### (CHORUS)

**Bb C Bb** You're not the only one

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

Dm Bb C Bb

Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own **Dm Bb C** 

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

Dm Bb C

Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

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

Leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

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

#### (Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb C Bb

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

Dm Bb C Bb

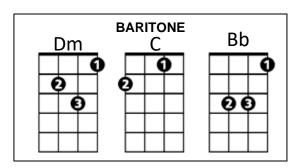
Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

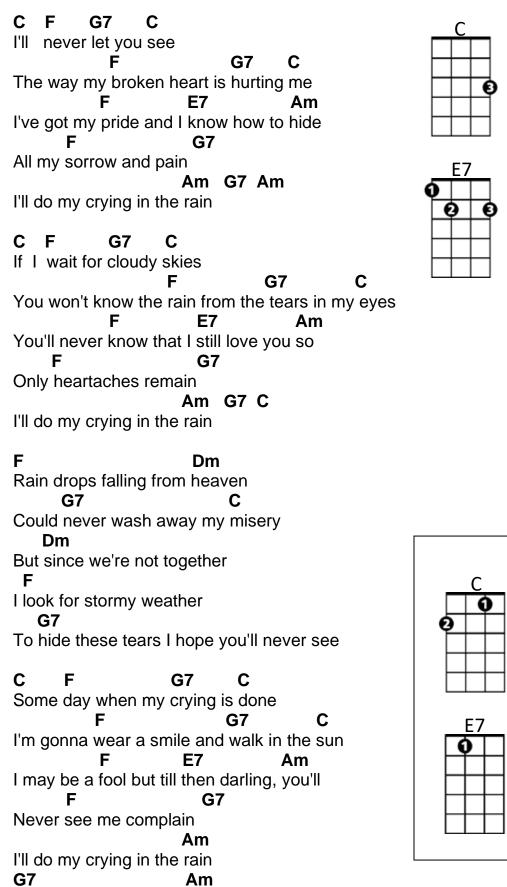
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer

Dm Bb C Bb

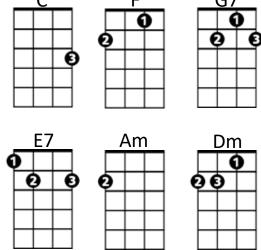
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

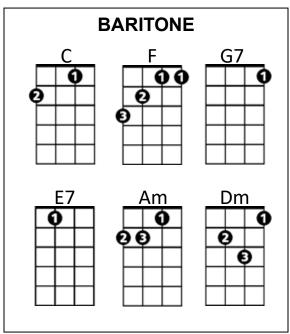


#### Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)



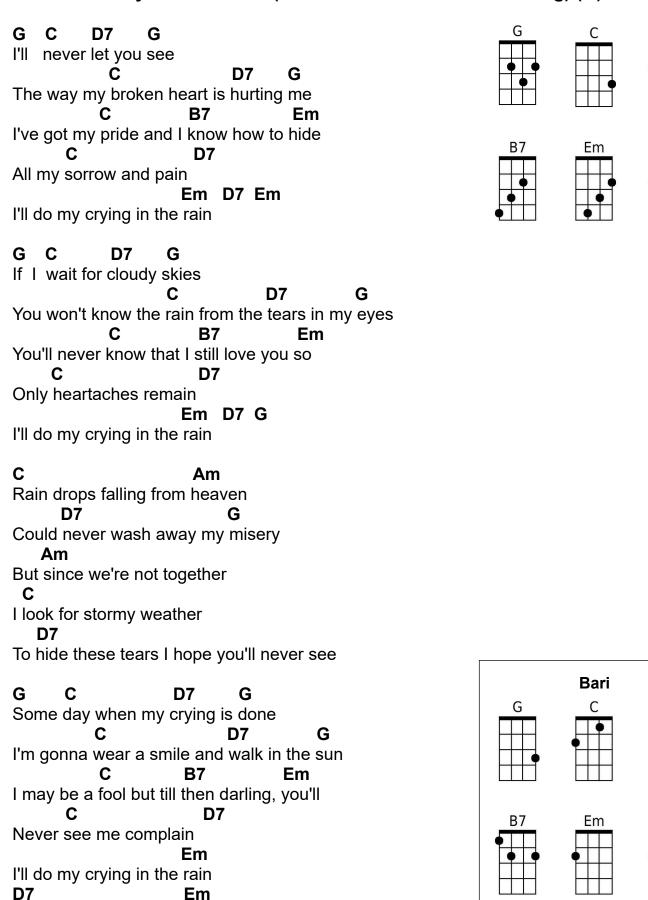
I'll do my crying in the rain



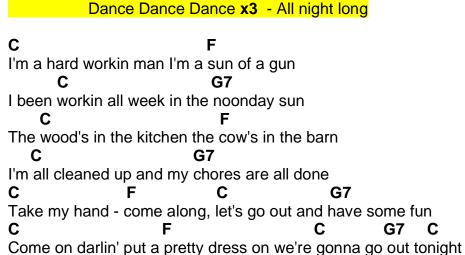


I'll do my crying in the rain

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

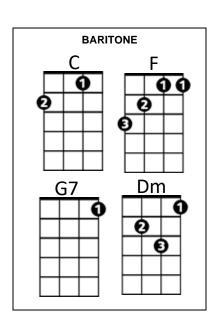


#### **2020-08-18** Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C C My grandpa he's ninety-five He keeps on dancing he's still alive My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight Chorus: Dm Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long



#### (Chorus)

C	F
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way	
С	G7
Don't know when you smile I've got to say	
С	F
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight	
C G7	
Don't you want to go out tonight	
С	F
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl	
C G	7
When you dance it brightens up my world	
C F	C G7 C
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight	

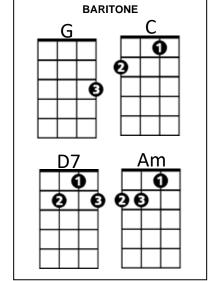


#### (Chorus)

#### **2020-08-18**

#### 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)

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)

#### 2020-08-18

=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

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

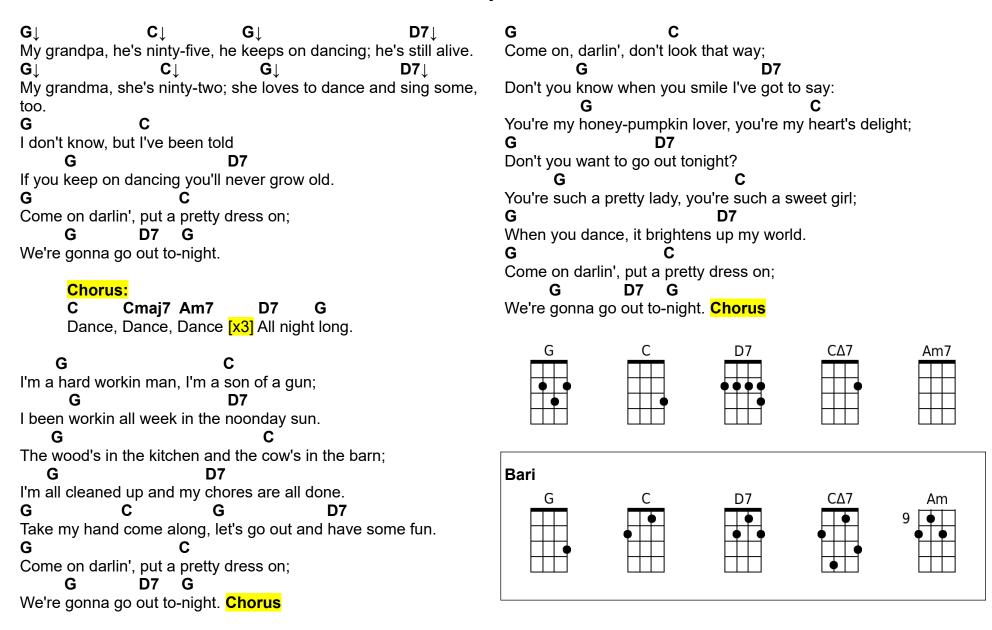
Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

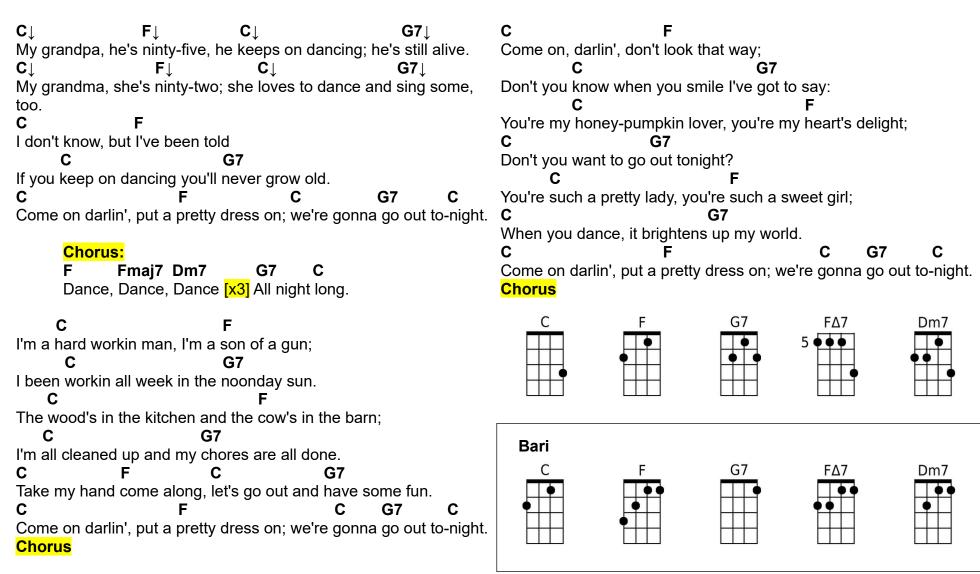
DDUUD

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

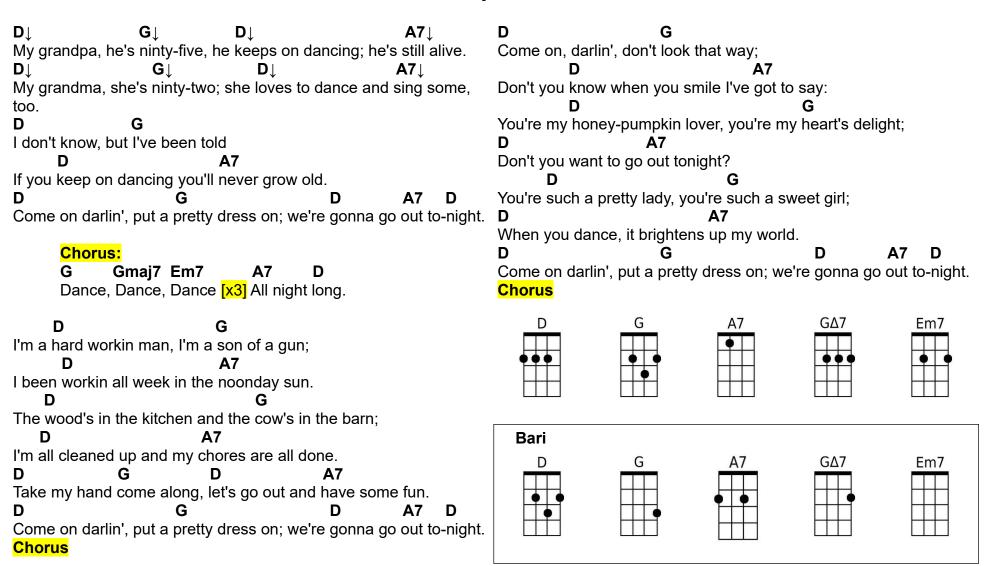
## Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of C



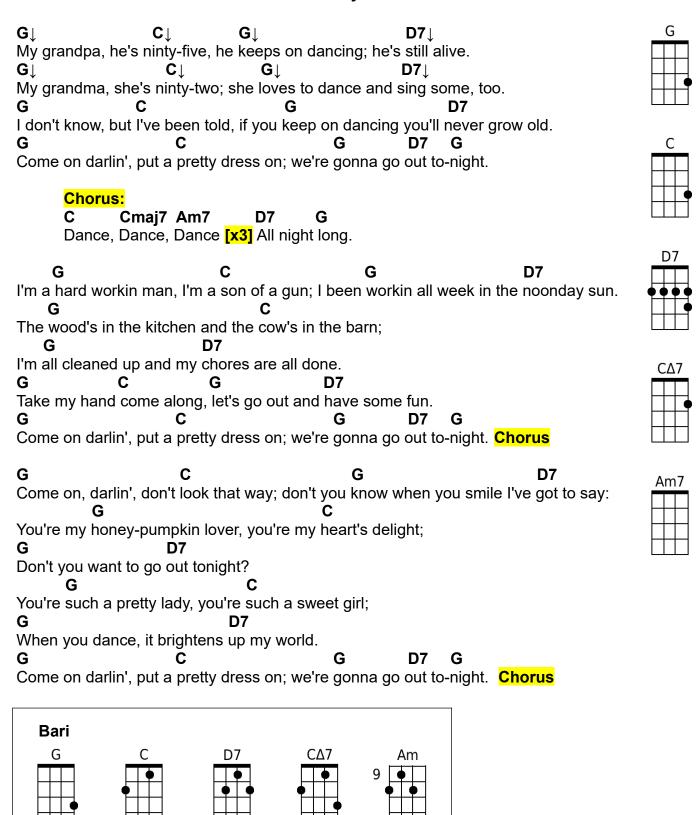
# Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



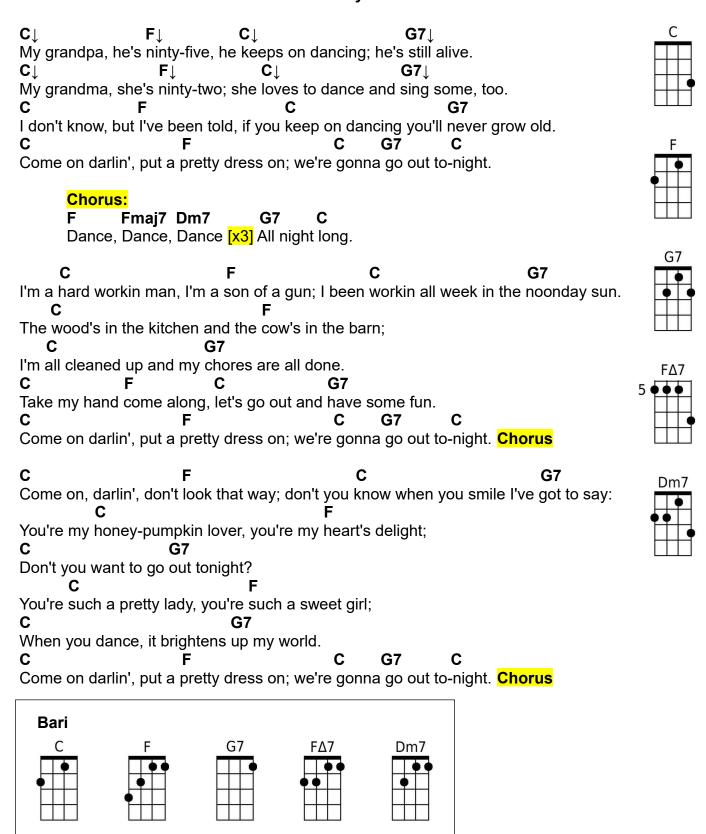
# Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



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



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



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

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

#### Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

C

Dm

**A7** 

Dm

D7

Ø

#### Intro: C

<b>Dm</b> What a da <b>C</b>	A7 y for a daydrear G7 y for a daydrear A7 st in a daydrear	min' boy	C
Dm	G7	- <b>f</b> :	
Dreamin' b	out my bundle	or joy	
F It's on F I'm bk <b>D7</b>	D7 Even if time ain't D7 Eve of those days D7 Even bowin' the day to	C for takin' a wal C take a walk in t	de A7 k outside A7
C I been hav Dm	A7 in' a sweet drea G7		
	amin' since I wo	ke up today	
C	A7	•	
Dm	g me and my sw	eet dream <b>G7</b>	
'Cause she	e's the one that	makes me feel	this way
F And e F	<b>D7</b> ven if time is pa <b>D7</b>	C	A7
l could <b>F</b>	dn't care less at <b>D7</b> rrow I'll pay the	C	A7
l could <b>F</b> Tomo <b>D7</b>		C dues for dropp G7	A7 ing my load

#### Verse melody (whistled)

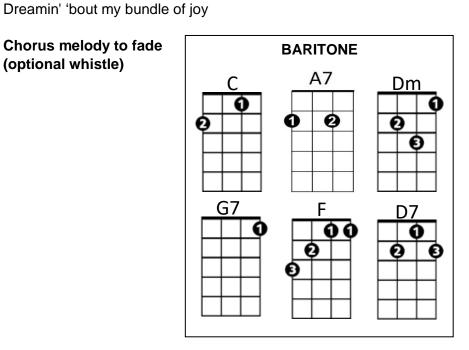
**D7 A7** And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7 A7** A daydream will last along into the night **D7 A7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears **D7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years C **A7** What a day for a daydream Dm **G7** Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy

#### Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

And I'm lost in a daydream

**A7** 

**G7** 



#### Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Am

D7

#### Intro: G

What a day for a daydream  Am D7  What a day for a daydreamin' boy  G E7  And I'm lost in a daydream  Am D7  Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy	G •
And even if time ain't really on my side  A7 G  A7 G  F7  And even if time ain't really on my side  A7 G  F7  Vin' the day to take a walk in the sur  D7  I on my face on somebody's new-m  G  E7  I been havin' a sweet dream  Am  D7  It's starring me and my sweet dream  Am  D7  I'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this w	n owed lawn
C A7 G E7  And even if time is passin' me by a lot C A7 G I couldn't care less about the dues you say C A7 G Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my A7 D7 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toac	E7 I've got E7 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

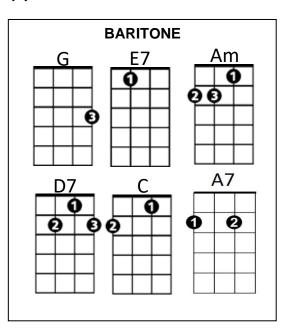
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
A7 D7

Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

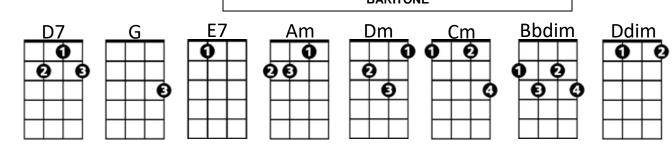
G E7
What a day for a daydream
Am D7
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G E7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Am D7

Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

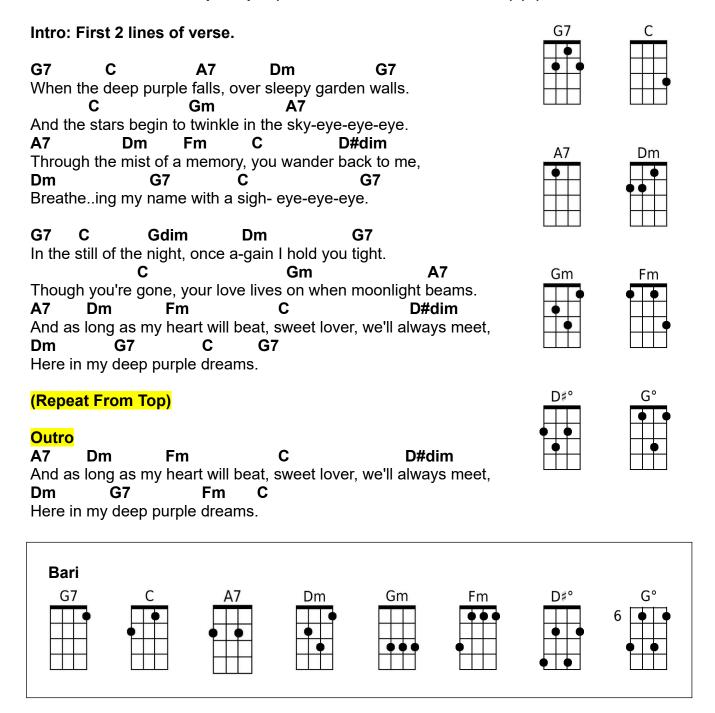
## Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)



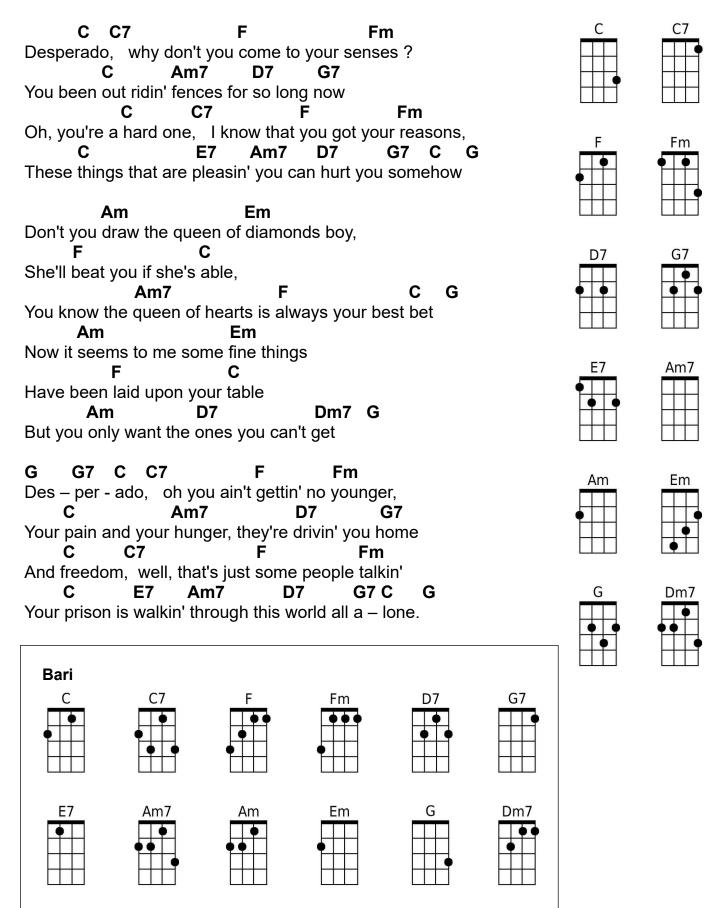
#### **2020-08-18 Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G Ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye. **D7** G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. **E7** Dm Am Dm Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7 Bbdim** G Cm And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. Ddim **Bbdim D7 E7** Am When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm 0000 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye. **D7 D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. **E7 Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** Cm G Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. **BARITONE**



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

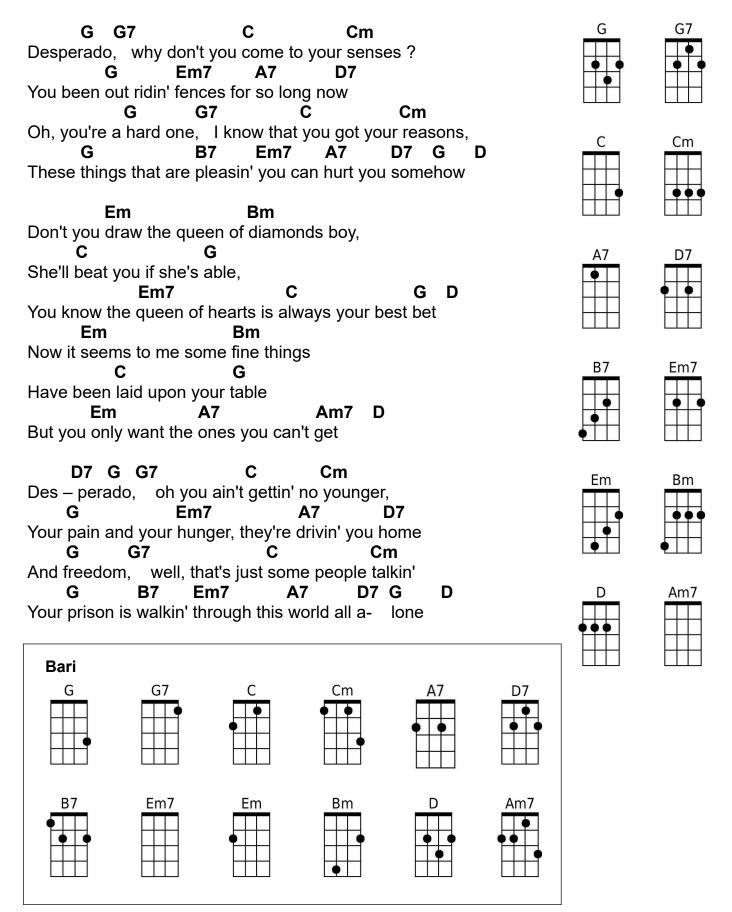


#### Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



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

#### Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



Em	Bm
Don't your feet get cold in th	ne winter time ?
С	G
The sky won't snow and the	sun won't shine
Em7 C	G D
It's hard to tell the night time	e from the day
Em Bm	
You're losin' all your highs a	and lows
C G	Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin'	goes away
D7 G G7	C Cm
D7 G G7 Des - perado, why don't yo	
Des - perado, why don't yo	
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to your senses  A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo <b>Em</b>	ou come to your senses  A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo <b>G Em</b> Come down from your fence	ou come to your senses  A7 D7 es, open the gate  C Cm
Des - perado, why don't yo  G Em  Come down from your fence G G7	rou come to your senses  A7 D7 es, open the gate  C Cm 's a rainbow a-bove you
Des - perado, why don't yo  G Em  Come down from your fence G G7  It may be rainin', but there's	ou come to your senses  A7 D7 es, open the gate  C Cm 's a rainbow a-bove you Im C G Am7
Des - perado, why don't yo  G Em  Come down from your fence G G7  It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Er	rou come to your senses  A7 D7 es, open the gate  C Cm 's a rainbow a-bove you m C G Am7 re you, n Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G

#### Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) C C7 G7 C C7 Fm Fm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Am7 **D7** Am **D7** You been out ridin' fences for so long now Come down from your fences, open the gate **C7** Fm C7 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you Am7 E7 Am **E7 D7** F C Dm7 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow You better let somebody love you, E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late Em Am Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, C7 Fm D7 She'll beat you if she's able, O Am7 Ø You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Em Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table **D7** Dm7 G **E7** Am7 Am Em Dm7 But you only want the ones you can't get G7 C C7 Fm Ø Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Am7 **G7 D7** ÐØ Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' **BARITONE** Am7 **D7** G7 C Fm Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? 0 The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Am7 Am7 Am Em Dm7 It's hard to tell the night time from the day Am You're losin' all your highs and lows **00** Dm7 G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

### Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

G G7 C Cm  Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? G Em7 A7 D7  You been out ridin' fences for so long now G G7 C Cm  Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D  These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow	D7 G G7 C Cm  Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses G Em A7 D7  Come down from your fences, open the gate G G7 C Cm  It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you G B7 Em C G Am7  You better let somebody love you, G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G
Em Bm  Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, C G  She'll beat you if she's able, Em7 C G D  You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Em Bm C G  Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table	You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late  C C7 F F M D7 G7  0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Em A7 Am7 D  But you only want the ones you can't get  D7 G G7 C Cm  Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, G Em7 A7 D7  Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home G G7 C Cm  And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D  Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone  Em Bm  Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?  C G  The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Em7 C G D	C C7 F FM D7 G7
It's hard to tell the night time from the day  Em Bm  You're losin' all your highs and lows  C G Am7 D  Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away	E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7

#### **Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly**

#### **Chorus:**

G F

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

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

C

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

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

#### (Chorus)

C

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

C

G

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

#### (Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

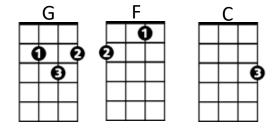
Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

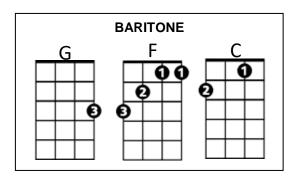
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

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

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

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

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

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

### (Chorus) 3X

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (I	Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key C
C G C G C Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? F C G C Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar G C G C I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know D D7 G7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	C G C G C  Now the nation rose as one to send their only son  F C G C
CHORUS:  C G7  Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?  C C7  If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?  F G C F  Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?  C G C  Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House G C G C  To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent D D7 G7  They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET  If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of Boom, boom!  (CHORUS)
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  C G F D D7 G7 C7  O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O	He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time  D7 G C  On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (L	onnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key G
G D G D G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? C G D G Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar D G D G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know A A7 D7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?  G G G If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?  C D G 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?	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House  D G D G To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent  A A7 D7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET  If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of Boom, boom!  (CHORUS)
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side  C G D G  Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar  D G D G  Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing  A A7 D7  But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing  (CHORUS)  BARITONE	On the bedpost o - ver - night - TACET Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night  A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver - night - TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time  A7 D G On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

#### Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell (mumble like toothless) The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? 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!

	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 The convict out on bail said "Put me to C G D Harrang de knocker, he must be off he D D G D Then back in his old cell, the reason he A7 D7 His gum was stuck above his bed and	G is rocker G he did tell (mumble like toothless)
G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?  G G G	G G7
If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?  C D G C  Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?  G D G C  Can you stretch it out much further the C  C D  Can you lend it to your brother and expected by the control of the control of C  C D  C D  C D  C D  C D  C D  C D	G C
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? G7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor	or 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 D G D G A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?  G D G D G If ound a waiter next to me; he was e	n <b>D G</b> mbarrassed as could be
A A7 D7 A Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" He said, "I've been stuck your bedpos	A7 D7 st. It's your early morning tea"
G Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? Does your chewing gum lose its flavo	D7 or on the bedpost overnight?
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?  C  D  G  C  D  If your mother says don't chew it, do your mother says don't chew it, do you mother says don't ch	G C
Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?  G  D  Can you catch it on your tonsils; can y	Ğ

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

#### Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

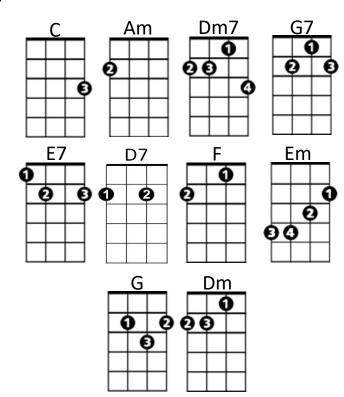
C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G

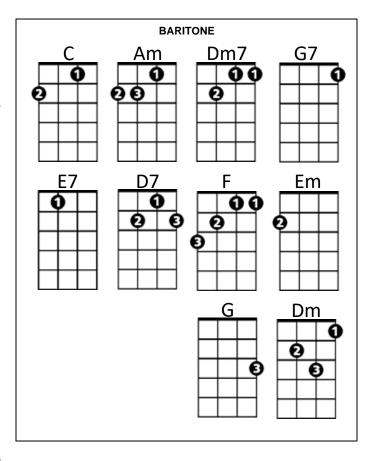
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

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

Am Em F C
Tell me no secrets, tell me some lies
Am Em F C
Give me no reasons, give me ali - bis
Am Em F C
Tell me you love me and don't let me cry
Dm Em F G
Say anything but don't say goodbye

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





C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

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

#### **Chorus**

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

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

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

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

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

C F

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

G

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

F

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house. Chorus

C

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

G (

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

F

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

G C

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

C F

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

G

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

**Chorus** 

#### (Note Chord Change)

D G

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

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

G

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

**A7** 

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

My roof's got a hole in it..

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

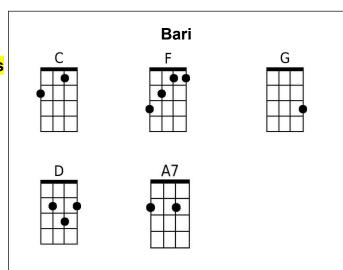












#### Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

#### **CHORUS:**

G

C

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

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

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

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

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

G

and I might drown.

G

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

D G

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

C

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

#### (CHORUS)

2

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,

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)

Α

D

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

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

A D

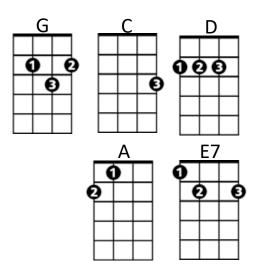
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **E7** 

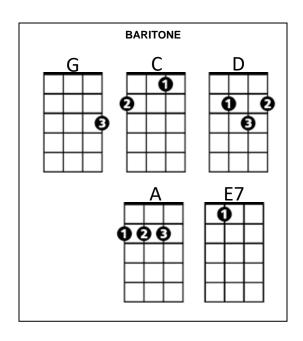
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

Α

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

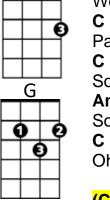
C G Am F / C G Em F

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



Am

Em

**€**Ø

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

#### (Chorus)

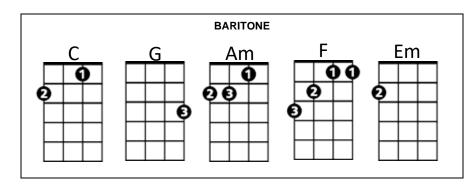
C G Am F / C G Em F

Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade

C G Am F

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

Streetlight people



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

D C G (4x)

D C G

If you wake up and don't want to smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

C G

Open your eyes and look at the day

**A7** 

You'll see things in a different way

#### **Chorus:**

D C G

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

D C G

Don't stop, it'll soon be here

D C G

It'll be better than before

**A7** 

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

#### **Instrumental Verse**

D C G

Why not think about times to come

D C G

And not about the things that you've done

D C G

If your life was bad to you

**A**7

Just think what tomorrow will do

### (Chorus)

D C G

All I want is to see you smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

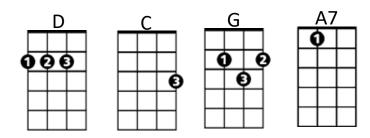
C G

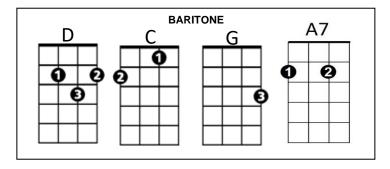
I know you don't believe that it's true **A7** 

I never meant any harm to you

#### (Chorus) 2x

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





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

G F C (4x)

G F C

If you wake up and don't want to smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

6 F (

Open your eyes and look at the day

**D7** 

You'll see things in a different way

#### **Chorus:**

G F C

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

G F C

Don't stop, it'll soon be here

G F C

It'll be better than before

D7

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

#### **Instrumental Verse**

G F C

Why not think about times to come

G F C

And not about the things that you've done

G F C

If your life was bad to you

**D7** 

Just think what tomorrow will do

#### (Chorus)

G F C

All I want is to see you smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

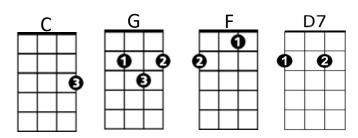
FC

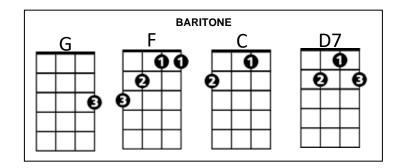
I know you don't believe that it's true **D7** 

I never meant any harm to you

#### (Chorus) 2x

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





## Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)

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

## **Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (G)**

Intro: G D Em	C / G D Em C			7
G D Em D	only for a moment and	Em	ne.	
	Em A D wind, all we are is dus	<b>Em Em</b> st in the wind.	/ D /	
G D Em D	D Am ust a drop of water in Am ables to the ground the	Em		
	Em A D wind, all we are is dus	Em D ( st in the wi nd o	r	
Em D Em C /	Em D Em C / G E	Em G Em		•
Don't hang on, <b>G D Em</b>	D Am nothing lasts forever D Am d all your money won	Em		
	Em A D	Em		
A D E	wind, all we are is dus  Em A D  wind, all we are is dus	Em	A	
G D Em C / G	i D Em C <mark>(Repeat</mark>	To Fade <i>or</i> end	on Em)	_
<b>Bari</b> G D	Em C	Am A		

#### **Dust in the Wind (Kansas)**

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am

I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.

C G Am G Dm Am

All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G/ C)

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

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

C G Am G Dm Am

All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

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

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

C G Am G Dm Am

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

C G Am G Dm Am

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

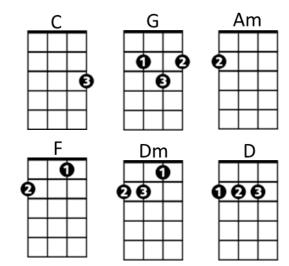
D G Am D G Am

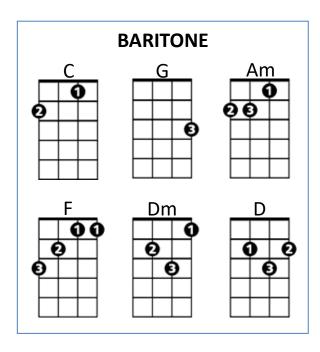
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am

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

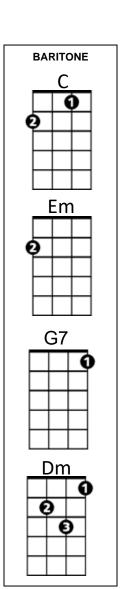
Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)





## Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

C Em Dm G7 C	С
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand,	$\dashv$
Dm G7 C	++
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand.	++
Dm G7	$\dashv \dashv$
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,  Em Dm G7 C	
In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.	G7   <b>₫</b>
C 5 D C7 C	0
C Em Dm G7 C	Ť
Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,  Dm G7 C	
But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.  Dm G7 C	
Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast, <b>Em Dm G7 C</b>	
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.	
C Em Dm G7 C	
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,	
Dm G7 C	
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, <b>Dm G7</b>	
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines, Em Dm G7 C	
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.	
C Em Dm G7 C	
This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,  Dm G7 C	
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be	€.
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,	
Em Dm G7 C	
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	
(Repeat verse 1)	
C Em Dm C7 C	
C Em Dm G7 C So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	



Em

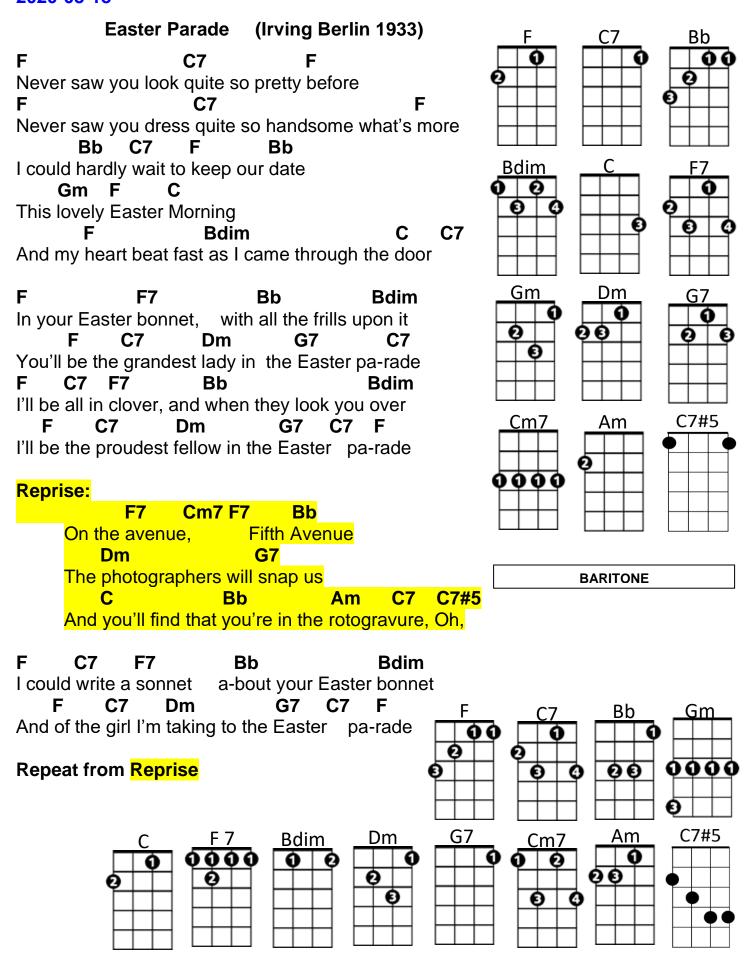
Dm

So I'd best be on my way,

## Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

G Bm Am D7 G In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Am D7 G With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Am D7 G	B
I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,  Bm Am D7 G  In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.	
G Bm Am D7 G Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go, Am D7 G But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.	<u> </u>
Am D7 G  Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast, Bm Am D7 G  Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.	
G Bm Am D7 G Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high, Am D7 G	
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,  Am D7 G	
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,  Bm Am D7 G  She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.	
G Bm Am D7 G This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,	 Bari
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.  Am D7  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G  G	
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,  Bm Am D7 G  So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.	
(Repeat Verse 1)	

in the early mornin' rain.



#### 2020-08-18

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

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7

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.

#### **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.

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

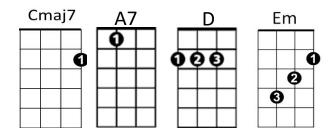
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

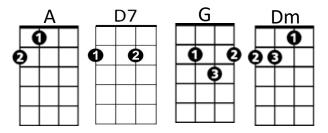
Em A D Em A D

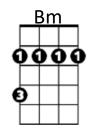
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea..- sy to say no.

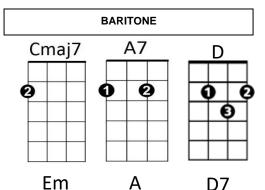
Em A Bm (hold)

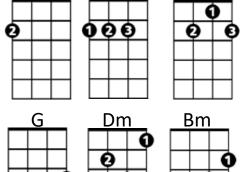
Much too easy to say no...

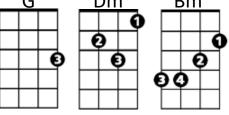






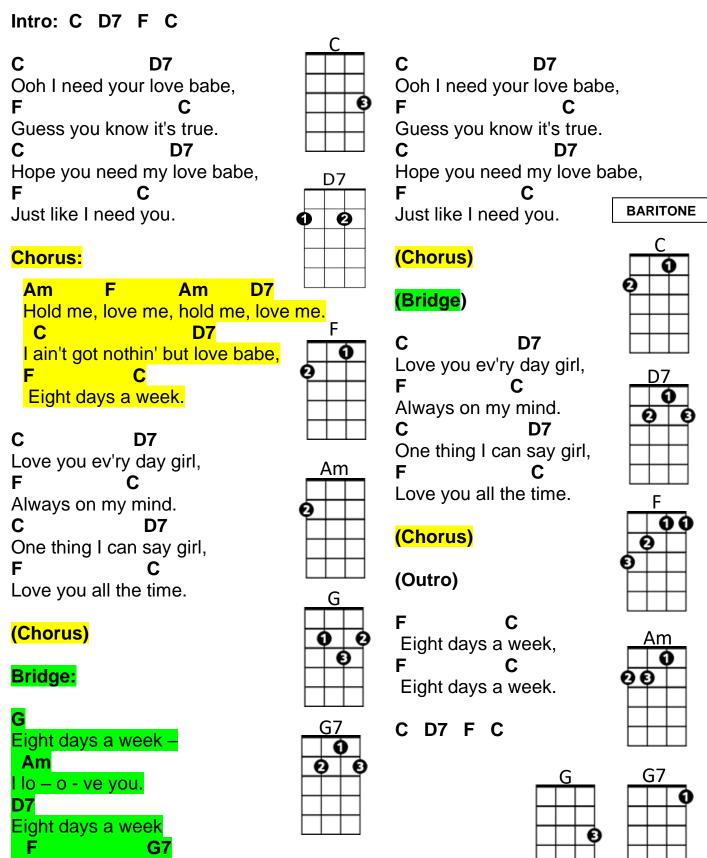






Is not enough to show I care.

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



Eight days a week

Is not enough to show I care.

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

Intro: D E7 G D	D		
D E7 Ooh I need your love babe, G D Guess you know it's true. D E7 Hope you need my love babe, G D Just like I need you.	6 6 6	D E7 Ooh I need your love babe G D Guess you know it's true. D E7 Hope you need my love ba G D Just like I need you.	
Chorus:		(Chorus)	0 0
Bm G Bm E7 Hold me, love me, hold me, love	me.	(Bridge)	•
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,  G  Eight days a week.	G 0 0	D E7 Love you ev'ry day girl, G D Always on my mind.	E7
D E7 Love you ev'ry day girl, G D	Bm	D E7 One thing I can say girl, G D	G
Always on my mind. <b>D E7</b>	0000	Love you all the time.	
One thing I can say girl,	0	(Chorus)	•
G D Love you all the time.	A	(Outro)	
(Chorus)	0	<b>G D</b> Eight days a week,	Bm
Bridge:		<b>G D</b> Eight days a week.	9
A Eight days a week –		D E7 G D	<b>60</b>
Bm	0	A	A7

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

10400		A 7		
Intro:	G	<b>A7</b>	<b>U</b>	G

G A7

Ooh I need your love babe,

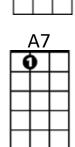
Guess you know it's true.

G A7

Hope you need my love babe,

C G

Just like I need you.



#### G A7

Ooh I need your love babe,

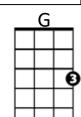
G

Guess you know it's true.

G A/

Hope you need my love babe,

Just like I need you.



**A7** 

Ø

BARITONE

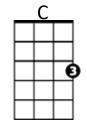
#### **Chorus:**

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

I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

**A7** 

C G Eight days a week.



### (Bridge)

(Chorus)

G A7 Love you ev'ry day girl,

Always on my mind.

**6** A7

One thing I can say girl,

C G
Love you all the time.

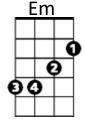


Love you ev'ry day girl, **C G** Always on my mind.

G A7
One thing I can say girl,

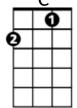
C G

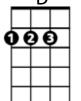
Love you all the time.



### (Chorus)

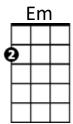
#### (Outro)





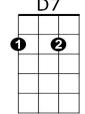
Eight days a week,

Eight days a week.



#### D7

G A7 C G



	D				<u>D7</u>	,
					•	
•		•	•	•	•	•
	•					

G

Eight days a week –

Em

(Chorus)

**Bridge:** 

I lo – o - ve you.

Α7

Eight days a week

Is not enough to show I care.

(Chorus) 2X

### **England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C**

Chorus:			C	F
C F	= C			0
England swings like a p	<mark>oendulum do</mark>			•
G			-   €	
Bobbies on bicycles, tw	<mark>/o by two</mark>	ŀ	+++	HH
C	F		G	Am
Westminster Abbey, the	e tower of Big Ben		$\overline{\Box}$	
С	G C		0 0	9
The rosy-red cheeks of	the little chil-dren	-	₽	
		-	+	<del>                                     </del>
C	F	L		
Now, if you huff and pu	ff and you finally s	ave enough		
С	G			
Money up you can take	your family on a t	rip across the sea		
C F		С		
Take a tip before you ta	ake your trip, let m	e tell you where to g	0	
C G C				
Go to Engeland, oh				
(Chorus)				BARITONE
				- <del>-</del>

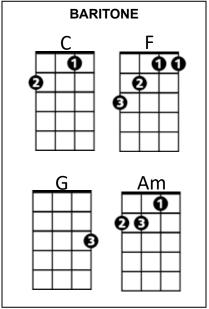
C F C

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

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

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

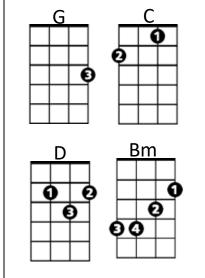


(Chorus) 2X

# England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes



## England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

<b>Chorus:</b>				
G	С	G	G	С
England swings	like a pendulun	<mark>n do</mark>		
	D		0 0	$\mathbb{H}$
Bobbies on bicy	cles, two by two	<mark>o</mark>	<b>₽</b>	
G	С			
Westminster Abl	bey, the tower o	of Big Ben		_
G	D	G	D	Em
The rosy-red che	eeks of the little	<mark>: chil-dren</mark>	000	
				-
G		C		60
Now, if you huff	and puff and yo	ou finally save enough		
G		D		
Money you can t	take your family	on a trip across the sea	a	
G	С	G		
Take a tip before	e you take your	trip, let me tell you when	re to go	
G D	G			
Go to Engeland,	oh			
(Ola a				

### (Chorus)

G C G

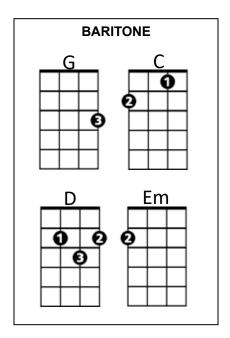
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
G D

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:	С	Eb	Ab	G
--------	---	----	----	---

F Faithless love like a river flows Am G

Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose

Down in some valley where nobody goes

And the night blows in

C G

Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G

Faithless love

Eb Ab G С

Like a river flows

Faithless love where did I go wrong

Am G

Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song

Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong

Faithless love will find you

And the misery entwine you

C Eb Ab G

Faithless love

Eb Ab G

Where did I go wrong

Eb F

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

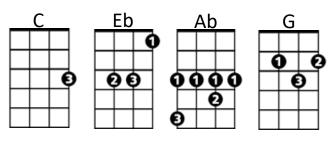
Thrown it's chilly arms around me

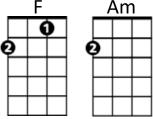
C Eb Ab G

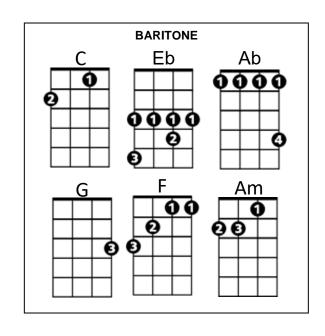
Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

Like a ri - ver flows

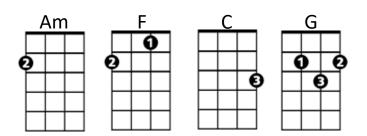


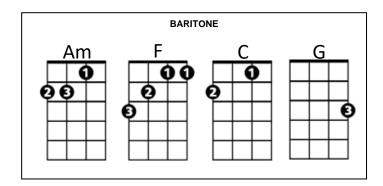




# Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

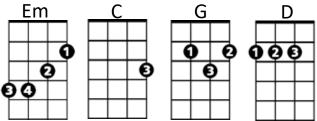
Vou'll remember me when the west wind moves  C Upon the fields of barley  Am F C You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  F G Am F C As we walk in the fields of gold  Am F So she took her love for to gaze awhile  C Upon the fields of barley  Am F C In his arms she fell as her hair came down  F G C Among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

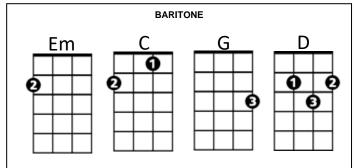




# Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

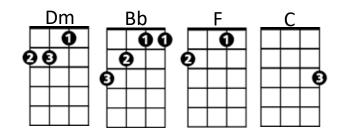
Em C You'll remember me when the west wind moves	
Upon the fields of barley  Em C G  You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky C D Em C G  As we walk in the fields of gold	Em
Em C So she took her love for to gaze awhile G	
Upon the fields of barley  Em C G  In his arms she fell as her hair came down C D G  Among the fields of gold	
Among the fields of gold  Em C  Will you stay with me, will you be my love	
Among the fields of barley  Em C G  We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky  C D G Em C G  As we lie in the fields of gold	
Em C See the west wind move like a lover so	
Upon the fields of barley  Em C G  Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth C D G  Among the fields of gold	Fı
C G I never made promises lightly C G And there have been some that I've broken C G But I swear in the days still left C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold	9

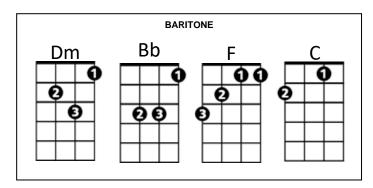




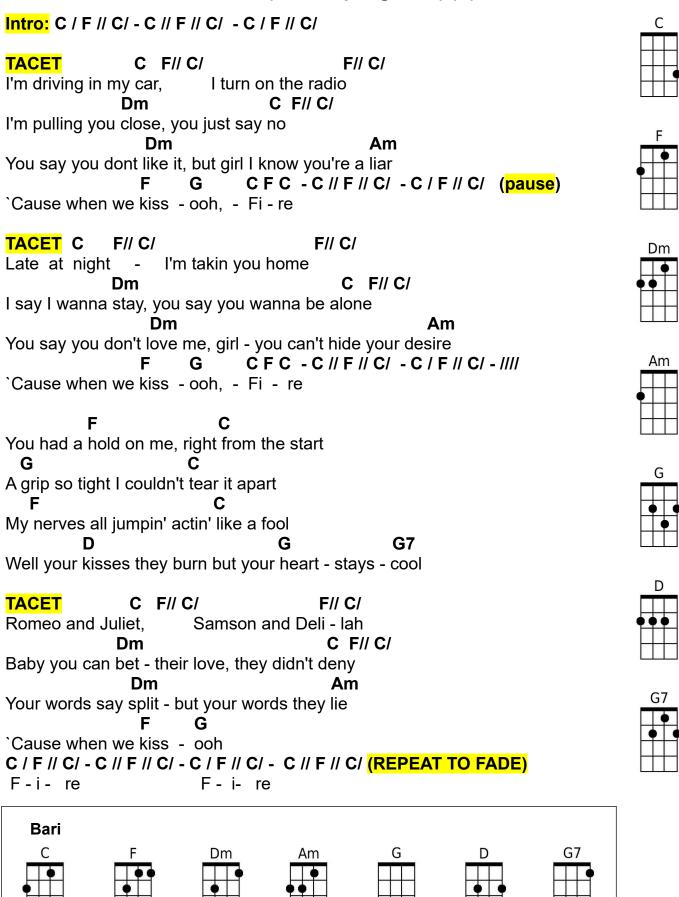
# Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

i leius di dola (doladii sui
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 F
Upon the fields of barley  Dm  Bb  F  In his arms she fell as her hair came down  Bb  C  F  Among the fields of gold
Dm Bb Will you stay with me, will you be my love F
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 F
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





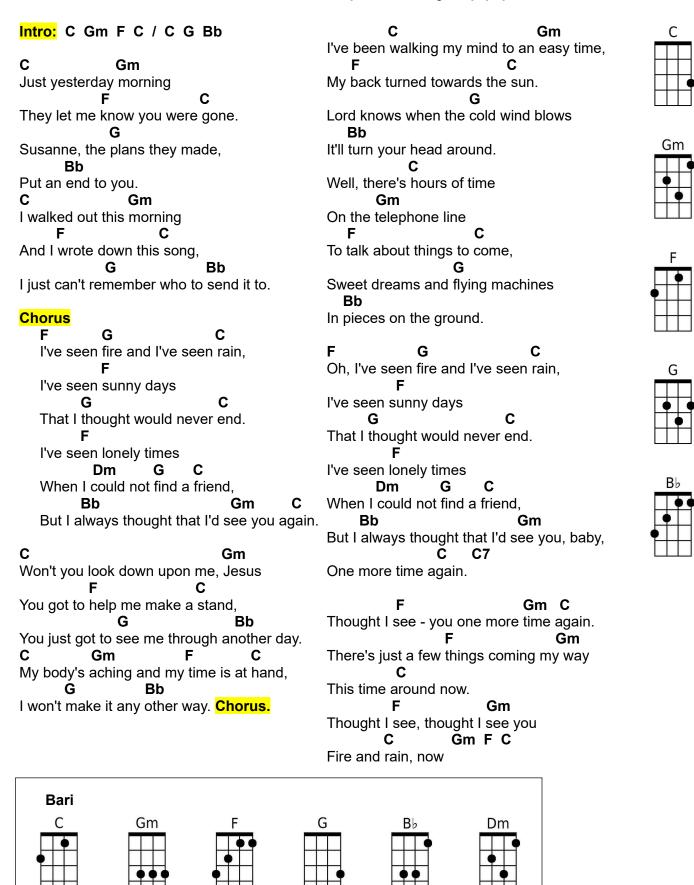
### Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



## Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

		•	. 5	,		
Intro: G / C // G	/ - G // C // G/	- G / C // G/		G	C	۸m
TACET	G C// G/		C// G/	G		Am
I'm driving in my		urn on the rad		0 0		0
	Am ´	G C// G		€	■ ●	
I'm pulling you o	lose, you just	t say no			$\square$	
	Am		Em			
You say you do	nt like it, but g <b>C D</b>		're a liar // C // G/ -G		(nause)	
`Cause when we	_		,, 0 ,, 0,		(paaco)	
TACET O		0/	101		_Em_	D
	// G/ I'm takin		/ G/			
Late at night		you nome	G C// G/			999
I say I wanna st	- <del>-</del>	ou wanna be :			0 00	
. oay a a o	Am			Em		
You say you do	n't love me, g	irl - you can't l	hide your des	sire		
	C D		// C // G/ - G	6 / C // G/ - /	////	
`Cause when we	e kiss - ooh,	- Fi - re			A	D7
•	_				0	
Vou had a hald	on mo right f					0 0
You had a hold <b>D</b>	on me, ngm i	iom me stant				
A grip so tight I	couldn't tear i	t apart				
C	G	· apair				
My nerves all ju	mpin' actin' lil	ke a fool			BARITONE	 !
Α		D	D7	G	(	Am
Well your kisses	s they burn bu	ıt your heart –	stays - cool	П	To	10
TAGET	0.000				9	99
	G C// G/		G lob		·	
Romeo and Juli	ei, Sain A <b>m</b>		G C// G/	-	HH	++-
Baby you can be						
	Am	•	Em			Em
Your words say	split - but you	ur words they	lie			0
	C D					
`Cause when we						
G / C// G / G//			: // G/ (REF	PEAT TO F	ADE)	
F-i- re	F-	ı- re		<u>D</u>	A	D7
						0
				0 0	999	9 0
					HH	

### Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)



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

#### 2020-08-18

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

#### INTRO: B A

B

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

B A

Get up, get out, get out of the door

B

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

B A

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

3

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

3 A

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

### **CHORUS:**

B A B A

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

B A B A

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

В А

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

В А

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)

3

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

3

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

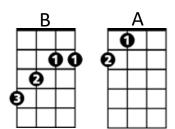
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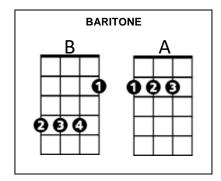
The more that you give, the more it will take

B A

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

#### (CHORUS)





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

## INTRO: 1 7

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

Toget up, get out, get out of the door

Toget up, get out, get out of the door

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

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!

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

7
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

7
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

7
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

7
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

7
More than just ashes when your dreams come true

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

### (CHORUS)

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

### (CHORUS)

## 2020-08-18

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/N	Marshall Tucke	er Band) Key Am
Am F C		
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home		
Am F Am	Am	F C
Had dreams about the West and started to roam  F C		
Six long months on a dust covered trail	9	
	Am	┦ ├┼┼┤ ├┼┼┦
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been	hell	
CHORUS:		G Dm
C G		0 0 00
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in t	<mark>he air</mark>	•
Dm F Am		
Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there		
Am F C		
We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five		
Am F Am		
Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive		
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars		
	Am (CHOR	US)
Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his		<del>00</del> /
Am F C		
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat		
Am F	Am	
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the	ne street	
F C	Г	
Men were shot down for the sake of fun  Am  F  Am	(CHORUS)	BARITONE
Am F Am Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns	(CHOKUS)	Am F
Of just to flear the hoise of their forty-loar garis		0 00
Am F C		
Now my widow she weeps by my grave		<b>9</b>
Am F Am		
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save	С	G Dm
F C		
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fan <b>Am F Am</b>	ne 🙍	
All for a useless and no good worthless claim		
7 III TOT & GOOLOGO WITH THE GOOD WOTHING GO CHAITH		$\vdash$

## 2020-08-18

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

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

### Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

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

C

Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery

G7

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

С

D7 G7 C

I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

**G7** 

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

C

Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow

G7

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

C

D7 G7 C

Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow

**G7** 

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

C

She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery

**G7** 

Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good

C

D7 G7 C

Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

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

 $\mathsf{C}$ 

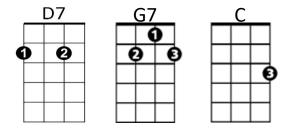
Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow

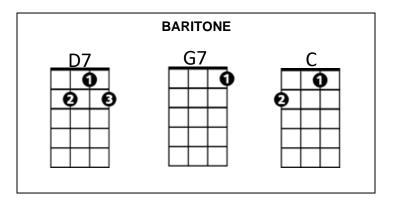
G.

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

C VAMP (2x)

Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





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

### Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

rion cong (with citty citty citty citty)	ncy o
C Am F Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk C F G When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was los C Am F He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to bree	
C G F C Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.	C Am F
Refrain:	
F C F C The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole F C Am G G7 Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go  TACET	G G7 Dm  G 9 9 9 9 9
The moon started talkin' ~  Dm	6
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! Instrumental Refrain	BARITONE  C Am F  O O O O
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	ì.

The fish ran away with the moon

The fish ran away with the moon

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

G

C

# **2020-08-18** Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G G Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost. He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read. Em Refrain: The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole **D D7** Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go D D7 Am **TACET** 0 The moon started talkin' ~ Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal. Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone **BARITONE** Em But many people have often tried to catch and take me home They never caught me! **Instrumental Refrain** Em Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal All want me for their own. (Refrain) So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.

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

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

Outro:

D7

And there's forty shades of \* green

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

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

Outro

**A7** 

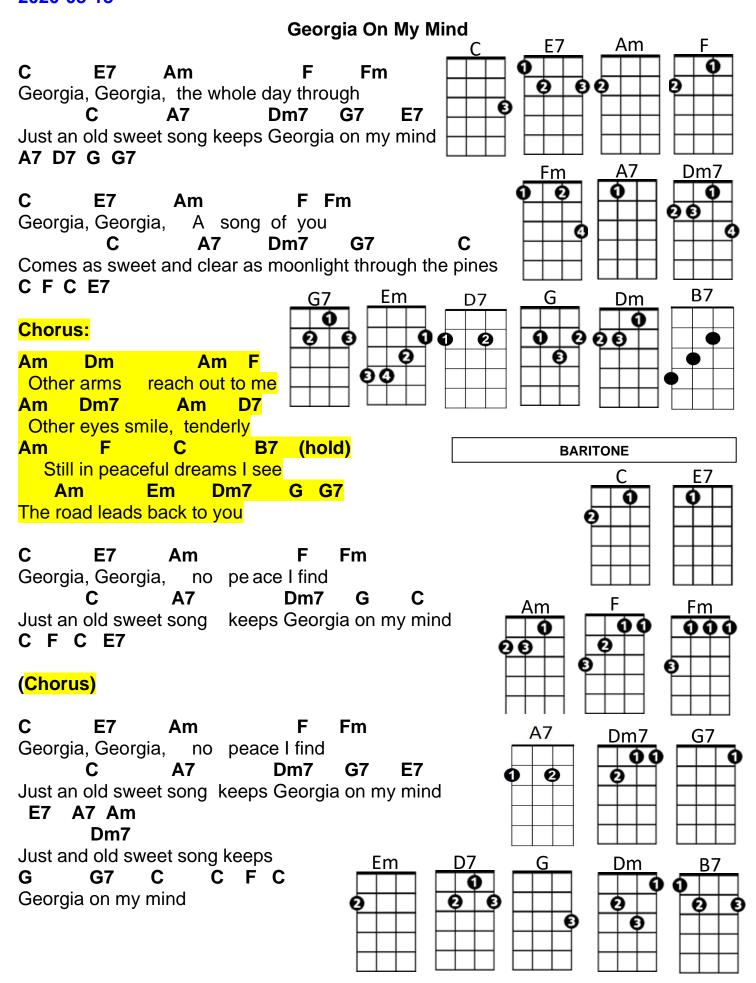
And there's forty shades of \* green

# Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

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

## Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing that you	r door is always	s open and you	r path is free to	o walk	
<del>-</del>			С		F Am F Am
That makes me tend	I to leave my slo <b>Am</b>	eeping bag rolle <b>F</b>	ed up and stas <b>Am</b>	hed behind you	r couch
And it's knowing I'm	not shackled by	y forgotten word <b>Gm</b>	ds and bonds		-
And the ink stains th		•			F Am
That keeps you in th					9 9
That keeps you ever	aentle on mv r		••		
	<b>9</b> ,				
F	Am	F	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging to the	e rocks and ivy	planted on thei	r columns now <b>C</b>		Am F Am
Or something that so	omebody said b <b>Am</b>	ecause they the	ought we fit too		<u>Gm C</u>
It's just knowing that	the world will r	not be cursing o			9
When I walk along s		•			6
That you are moving				y	
And for hours you're	just gentle on i		,		
F	Am	1	F	Am	Gm
Though the wheatfie	lds and the clot	theslines and th	e junkyards ar		come between us
And some other wor	nan crving to he	er mother 'caus	e she turned a		all I Alli
F An			Am	and the gone	
I still might run in sile	ence tears of jog <b>Am</b>	y might stain m <b>Gm</b>	y face		
And the summer sur		_			
But not to where I ca	annot see you w	valkin' on the ba			
By the rivers flowing	gentle on my n				
_		_	_	_	BARITONE
F Am		F	Am	Gm	F
I dip my cup of soup	back from the			rne train yard F	
My beard a-rufflin' co	_	dirty hat pulled I	•		
Through cupped har	Ar ade 'round a tin	<del>-</del> -			<b>9</b>
_	Am	Gm			+++
I pretend I hold you	to my breast an	d find			
That you're waving f	rom the backro	ads, by the rive	rs of my mem'	ry Am	Gm C
Ever smilin' ever ger	ntle on my mind	I		98	0000
F Am F Am F A	m F Am F				



#### Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key F

Intro: F Am Bb F

#### **Chorus:**

F Am Bb F

If you're travelin' in the north country fair,

Am Bb

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,

Am Bb F

Remember me to one who lives there.

Am Bb

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

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

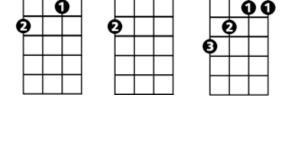
Remember me to one who lives there.

Am Bb F

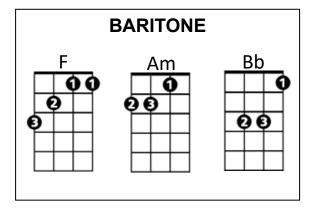
She was once a true - love - of - mine.

Am Bb F

True love of mine (true love of mine)



Am



(Repeat to fade)

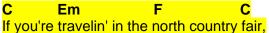
#### Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

(Repeat to fade)

Kev	C

Intro: C Em F C

#### **Chorus:**



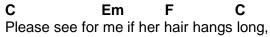
Em

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Em F

Remember me to one who lives there.

Em F

She was once a true love of mine.



Em F

If it rolls and flows all down her breast.

Em F

Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Em

That's the way I remember her best.

### (Chorus)

Em

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,

Em

When the rivers freeze and summer ends,

Em

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

Em

To keep her from the howlin' winds.

#### (Chorus)

Em

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

F

Many times I've often prayed

Em F

In the darkness of my night,

Em

In the brightness of my day.

Em

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

Em

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,

Em F

Remember me to one who lives there.

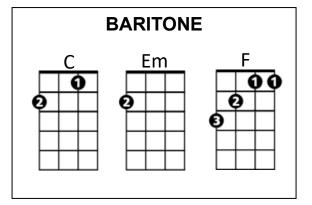
Em F

She was once a true - love - of - mine.

Em

True love of mine (true love of mine)

Em



# God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro:	Chords	for	last 2	lines
--------	--------	-----	--------	-------

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

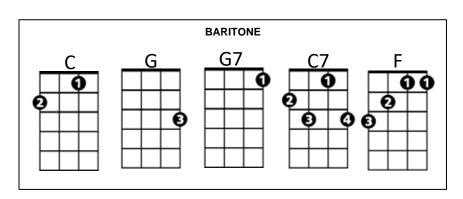
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

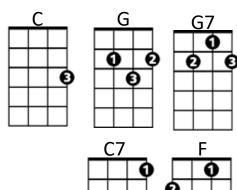
F G7 C

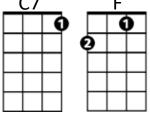
God bless America

F C G F C

My home sweet ho -me







# **God Bless America (Irving Berlin)**

### Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F C

God Bless America

C7 F

Land that I love

F7 Bb F

Stand beside her, and guide her

**C7 F** 

Thru the night with a light from above

C C7 F

From the mountains, to the prairies

C C7 F F7

To the oceans, white with foam

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

My home sweet home

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

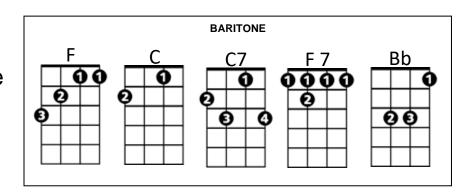
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

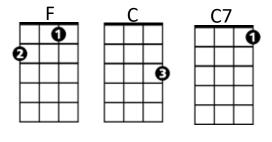
Bb C7 F

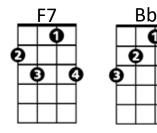
God bless America

Bb F C Bb F

My home sweet ho -me







# **God Bless America (Irving Berlin)**

### Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America D7 G

Land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her, and guide her

D7 G

Thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies

D D7 G G7

To the oceans, white with foam

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

My home sweet home

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

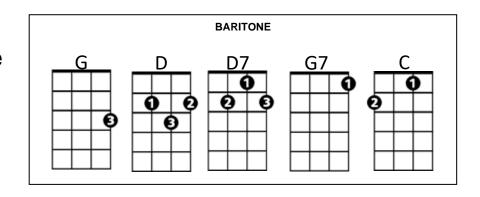
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

**C D7 G** 

God bless America

C G D C G

My home sweet ho -me



D7

Am

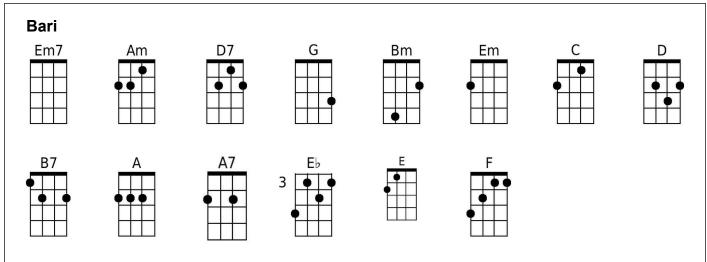
And its time we stand and say

## Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

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

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

Em7	Am	Em7	Am	D7
Once there was a way	_			
<b>D7</b> Once, there was a way	G to get back home			
Bm Em	Am			
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do r	not cry,			
D7 G		G	Bm	Em
And I will sing a lulla-by				
G C	G	1		H • T
Gold - en slumbers fill your	_		ullet	•
G C	Ğ			
Smiles awake you when yo		С	D	<u>B7</u>
Bm Em	Am		$\prod$	
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do r <b>D7 G</b>	iot cry,	<del>         </del>		<b>₩</b>
And I will sing a lullaby				ullet
(Repeat First Verse)		_ A_	_A7_	_E <sub>2</sub> _
G D		Ţ	•	
Boy, you're gonna carry that	at weight	<b>*</b>		••
G	G			
Carry that weight a long time	e.			
Boy, you're gonna carry tha	t weight	E	F	
<b>G</b>	D Em	<del>       </del>	<b>├</b> ┤ <b>?</b> ┤	
Carry that weight a long time	ie.			
F A / D7 C C / F	A D7 / F D	$\bullet \bullet \bullet$		
Em Am / D7 C G / Em /	AM B//EM D			



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

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

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

## Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: F

**Chorus:** 

C G C G F F7

Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

Bb G7 C7

I need to laugh and when the sun is out

F Bb

I've got someting I can laugh about

**G7 C7** 

I feel good in a special way

F Bb

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

# (Chorus)

Bb G7 C7

We take a walk, the sun is shining down

F Bb

Burns my feet as they touch the ground

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

## (Chorus)

Bb G7 C7

And then we lie beneath a shady tree

F Bb

I love her and she's loving me

G7 C

She feels good, she knows she's looking fine

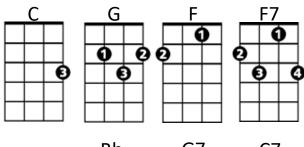
F Bb

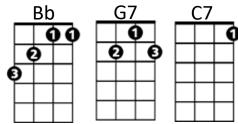
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

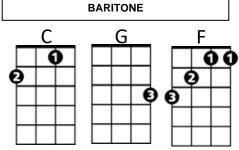
## (Chorus) 3X

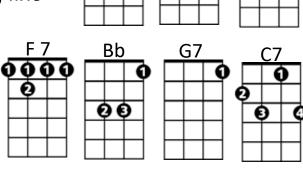
**F7** 

good day sunshine (repeat and fade)



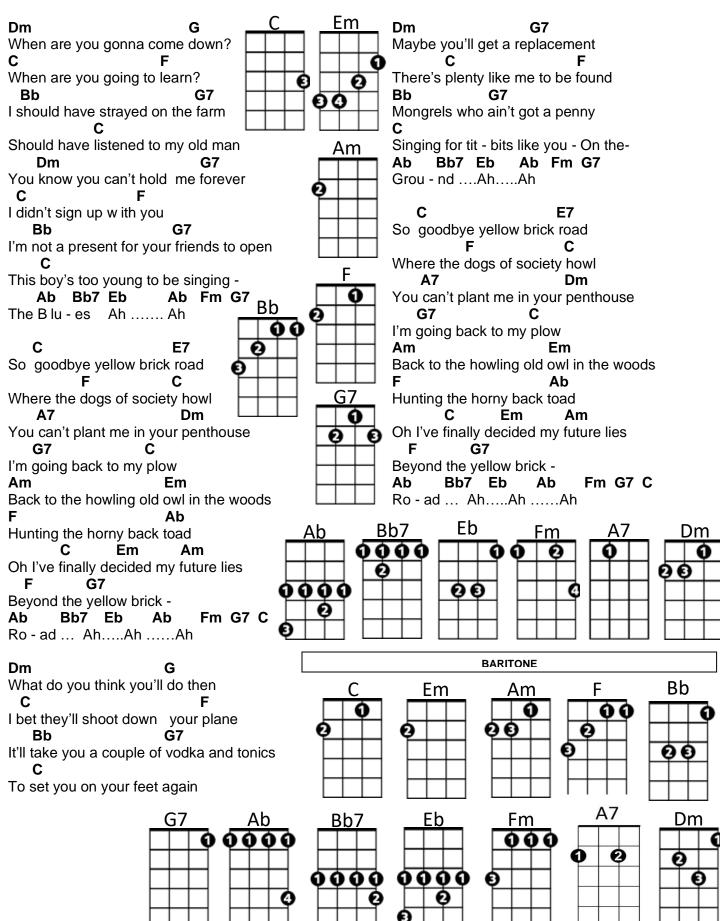




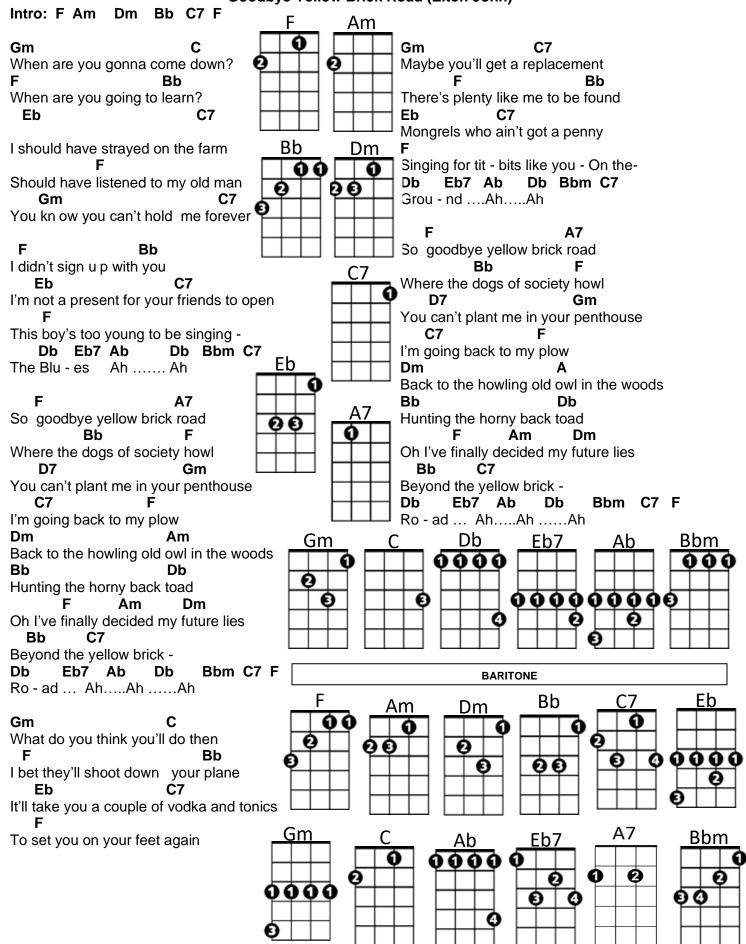


#### Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

#### Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



### Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



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

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

C G7 C

In the middle of the old feather bed

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

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

In the middle of the old feather bed

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

 $C\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ C You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain. F7↓↓↓↓ Too much love drives a man insane. G7↓↓↓↓ 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:

7 C

Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

F7 G7 <mark>(H)</mark>

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

 $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$  You're fine,  $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$  so kind,  $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ 

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 F7

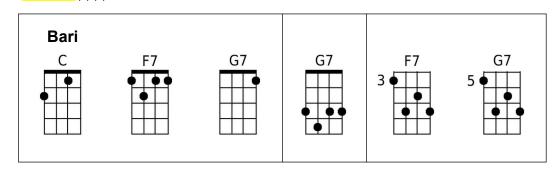
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

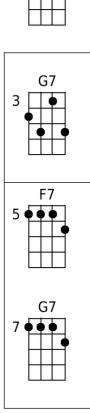
C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

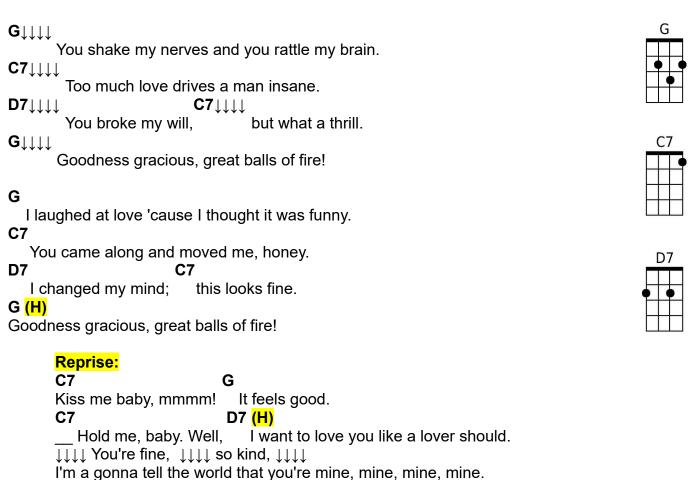
### (Repeat from Reprise)

#### Outro: \\\\\





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



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

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

D7 C7

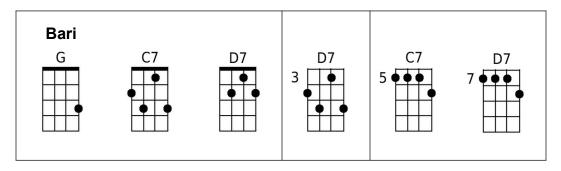
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

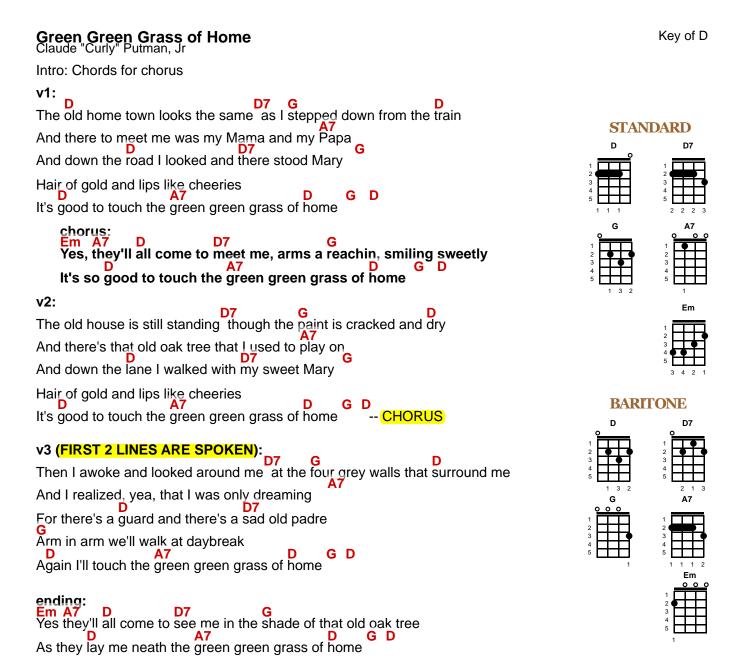
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

#### (Repeat from Reprise)

### Outro: JJJJ



Key of D

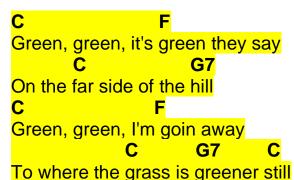


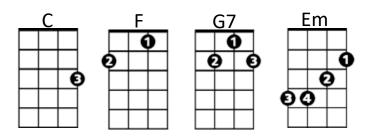
Key of G

### **Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)**

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus







Em
F
C
Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,
F
G7
C
Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone
Em
F

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

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

## (CHORUS)

Em F C

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

F G7 C

Gonna tell me how to spend my time

Em F C

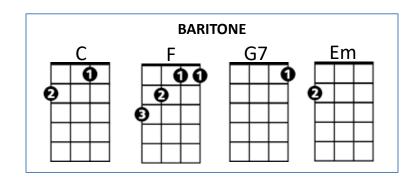
I'm just a good lovin rambling man

F G7 C

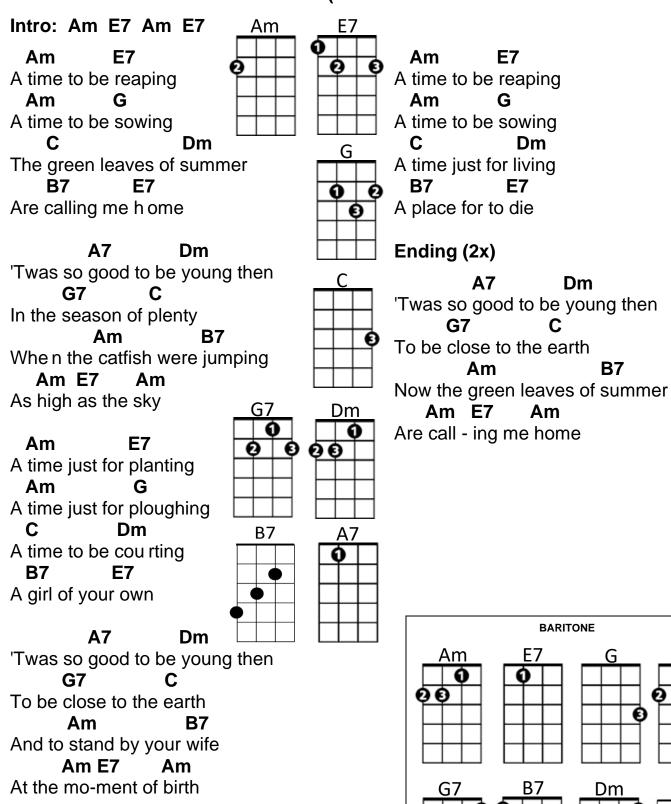
Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

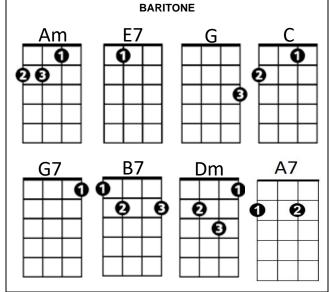
## (CHORUS)

C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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





Dm

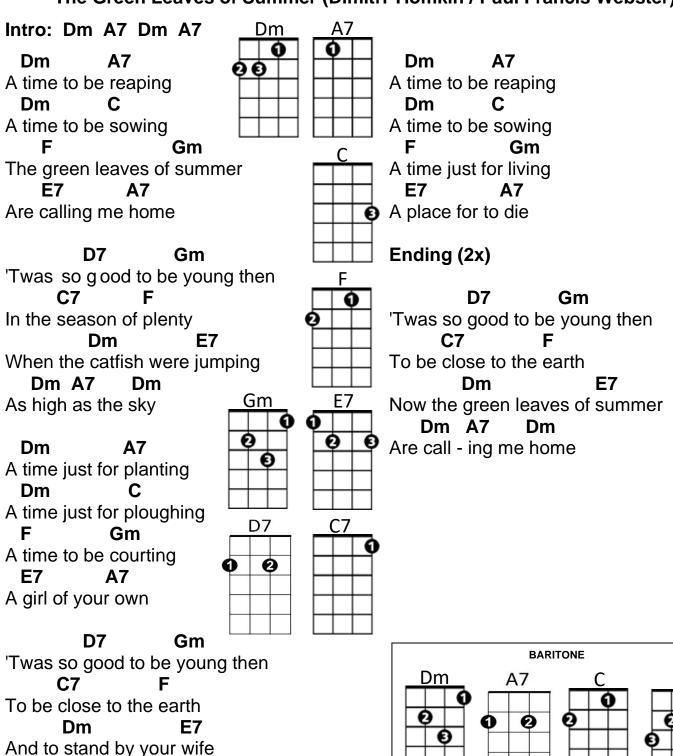
**B7** 

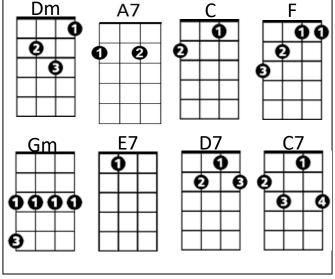
Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth

Dm

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





#### **Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)**

CA

Intro: E7

Ε

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

E

Let me remember things I love

E

Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite

C

Walkin' along the river road at night

A E

Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight

Ε

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

E

Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

E

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

C

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

A

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

F

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

F

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Ε

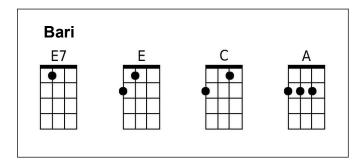
Old Cody Junior took me over,

C

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

Δ F7

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











#### **Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)**

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

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

1

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

1

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4 1(7) 5# 4

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

1

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

1

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1

Old Cody Junior took me over,

5#

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

4 1(7)

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

## Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Α7

#### 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

Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

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

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

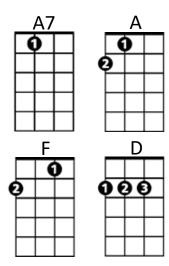
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

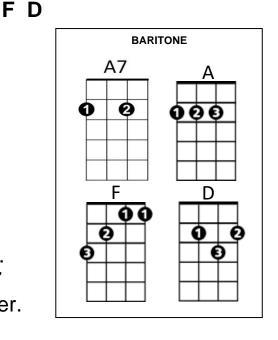
Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

**A7** 

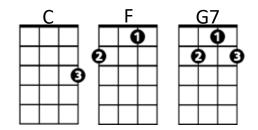
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

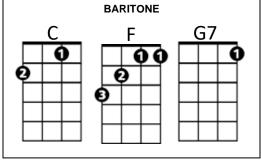




## Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C







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

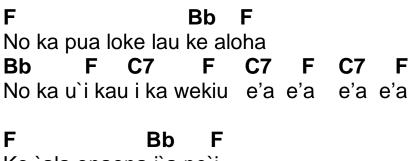
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

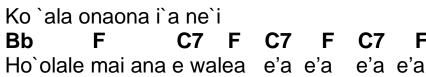
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

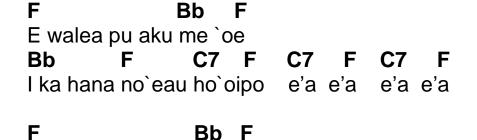
Now, now is the time For us to be together

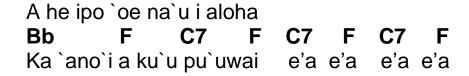
This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

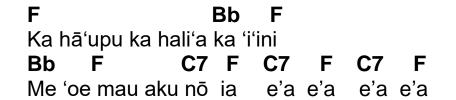
## Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

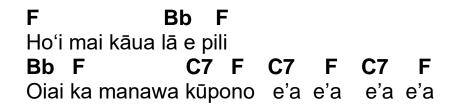


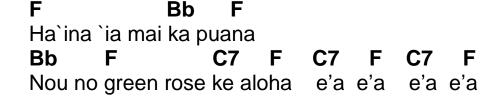


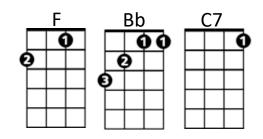


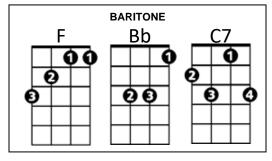












My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

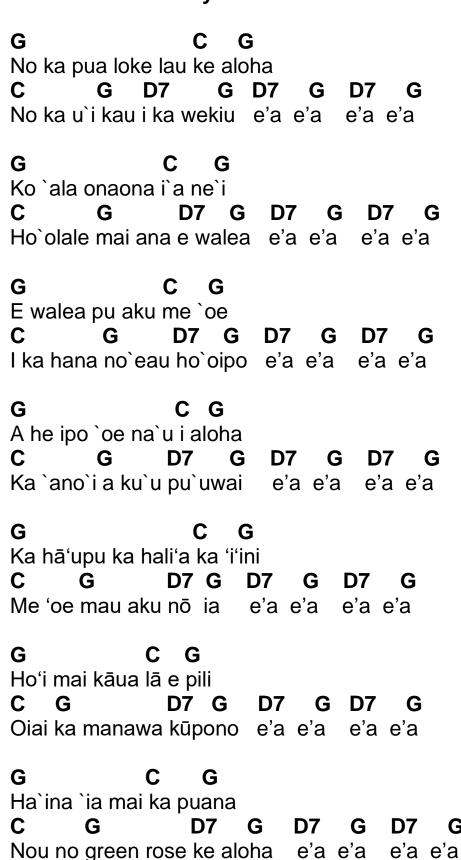
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

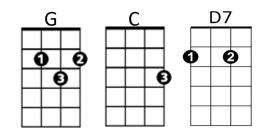
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

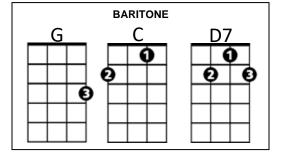
Now, now is the time For us to be together

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)

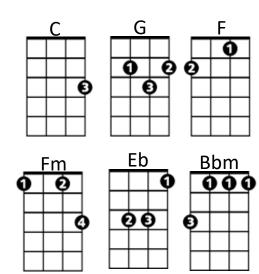
My green tambourine

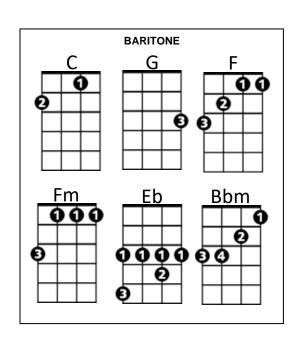
C G C G F
Drop a dime before I walk away
C G C G F
Any song you want I'll gladly play
Fm C
Money feeds my music machine
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C

My green tambourine

#### CGF/CGFC

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

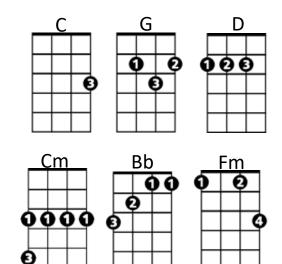


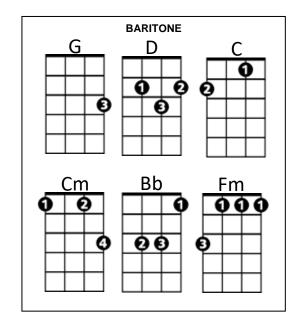


### Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

#### G D C (2x)

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

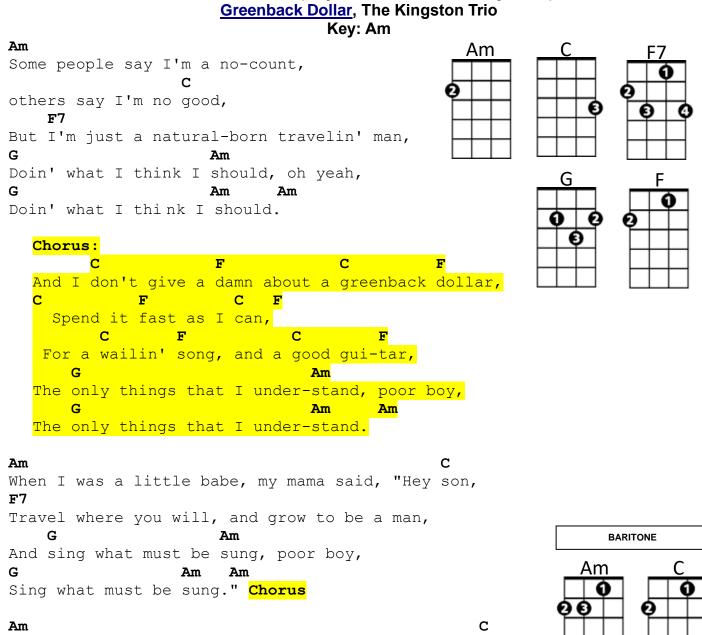




## G D C/G D C G

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

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



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

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

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

Αm The only ones who ever care. Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus.

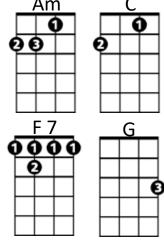
#### Outro:

G Am

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

Am Am Am Am!

The only things that I understand.



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

## Key: Em Εm Some people say I'm a no-count, G Em others say I'm no good, **C7** But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Em Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, D Doin' what I think I should. 000 Chorus: C And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, Spend it fast as I can, For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, Em The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, The only things that I under-stand. Εm When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son, **C7** Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em 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.

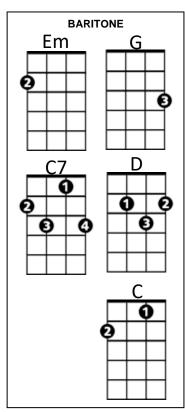
#### Outro:

D Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

Εm

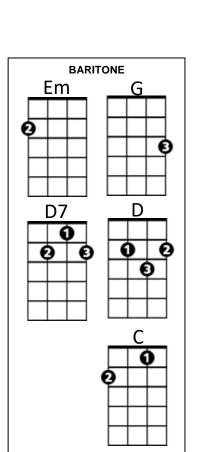
The only things that I understand.



**C7** 

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ran	isey, 196∠) K	ey: Am	
Am C			
Some people say I'm a no-count,			
F Am			
Others say I'm no good,	۸m	C	
C F C F	Am		
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,		$\square$	L
G Am	<b>Q</b>		L
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,			L
G Am Am G Am G			Г
Doin' what I think I should.			Г
John What Family Followia			
Chorus:		G	
onorus.			Γ
C F C F		0 0	հ
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,		6	۲
C F C F		H \$ 1	-
Spend it fast as I can,			L
C F C F			
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,			_
G7 Am			
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,			
G7 Am Am G Am G			
The only things that I under-stand.			
Am C F Am			
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,			
C F C F			
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,			
G Am		BARITON	ΙE
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,		Am	
G Am Am G Am G			
Sing what must be sung." Chorus		A Y	_
and the canage		<b>99</b>   9	<u>•</u>
Am C			
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,			
C F C F			
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,		G,	_
G AM			_
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,			
G Am Am G Am G		1	
The only ones who ever care. Chorus			
Repeat first verse and chorus.			_
		_	
Outro:		Γ	
G Am			•
The only things that I understand, poor boy,		ค์	<u>,                                    </u>
G Am		Ť	_
The only things that I understand.			

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) K	ey: Em
Em G Some people say I'm a no-count,	
C Em	<u>G</u>
Others say I'm no good,	
G C G C  But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man	V 4
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,  D Em	H*
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,	
D Em Em D Em D	D
Doin' what I think I should.	
Chorus:	006
G C G C	
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,  G C G C	
Spend it fast as I can,	
G C G C	
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,  D7  Em	
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,	
D7 Em Em D Em D	
The only things that I under-stand.	
Em G C Em  When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, G C G C  Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, D Em	
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,	_
D Em Em D Em D	En En
Sing what must be sung."  Chorus	0
Em G C Em  Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G C G C	
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,	
D Em	
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,  D  Em Em D Em D	0
The only ones who ever care.  Chorus	
Repeat first verse and chorus.	
Outro:	
D Em	
The only things that I understand, poor boy, <b>D Em Em D /b>	
The only things that Lunderstand	



D7

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

## Intro The last line of the verse.

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

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

## Intro The last line of the verse.

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

#### **Greensleeves (Traditional)**

#### Intro: Chords for last line verse

Am G

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am (

And I have loved you oh so long,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Delighting in your com – pa - ny.

## **Chorus:**

C G

Greensleeves was my delight,

Am E7

Greensleeves, my heart of gold

C G

Greensleeves was my heart of joy

Am E7 Am Dm Am

And who but my lady Gre - en - sleeves.

Am G

I have been ready at your hand,

E E

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;

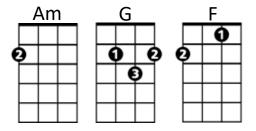
Am G

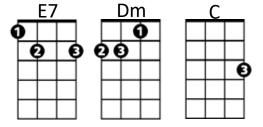
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

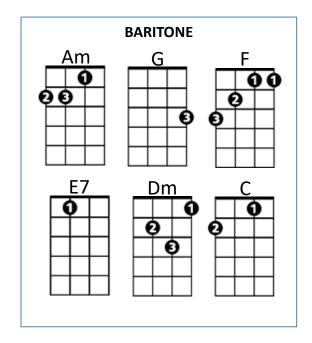
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

## (CHORUS)

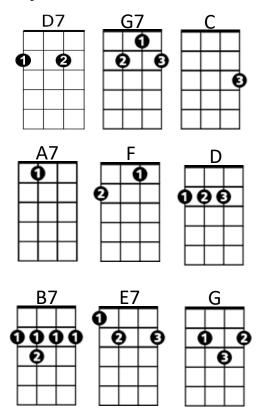


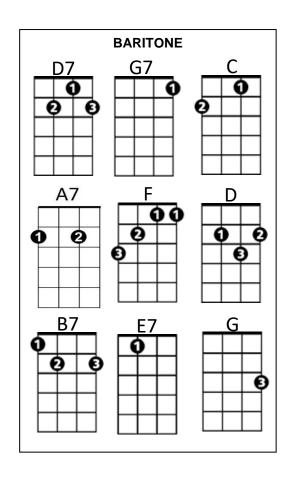




## Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

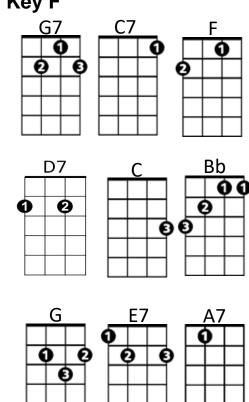
VAMP: D7 G7 C
C A7 D7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight G7 C G7 You will be in Heaven by the sea C A7 D7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper G7 C G7 You are mine don't ever go a-way
C A7 D7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 F C G7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i C A7 D7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 C A7 Aloha nō wau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

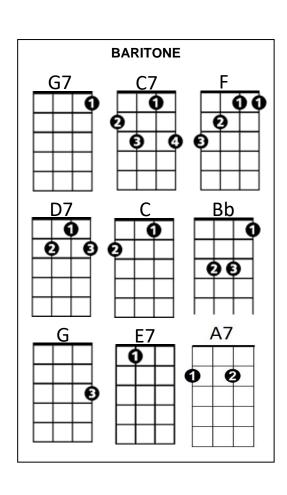




### Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

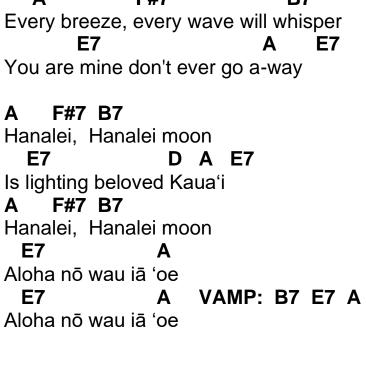
VAMP: G7 C7 F F **D7 G7** When you see Hana lei by moonlight **C7** F C7 You will be in Heaven by the sea **D7 G7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper F You are mine don't ever go a-way D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7** Bb F C7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i F D7 G7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon F D7 **C7**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

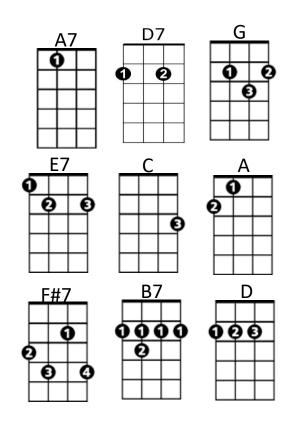


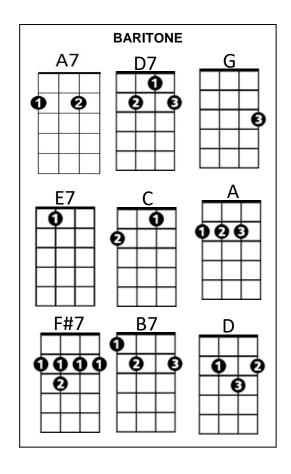


## Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

Hanalei Moon (Bo
VAMP: A7 D7 G
G E7 A7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight D7 G D7
You will be in Heaven by the sea  G  E7  A7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper <b>D7 G D7</b>
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 E7 A E7
You will be in Heaven by the sea  A F#7 B7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper <b>E7 A E7</b>
You are mine don't ever go a-way
Δ F#7 R7







## HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse "Ukulele Mele" Mele Fong

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

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

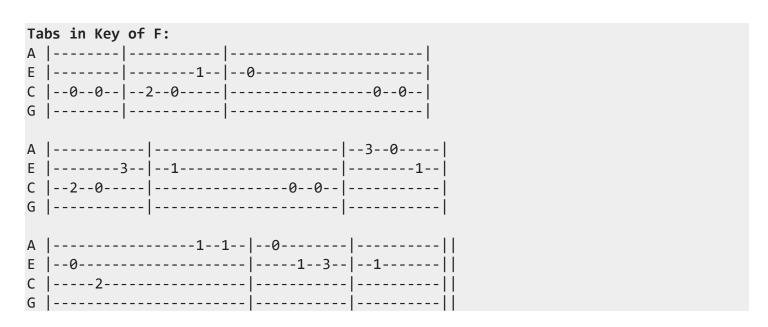
Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

#### 2020-08-18

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

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

Tabs in Key of C:
A
E  33 -53 33
C
G
A
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

G

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time

Am F C G

C

When it's over, so they say

G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

Shining down like water

#### **Chorus:**

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

Coming down on a sunny day

C

Yesterday and days before

G

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

G

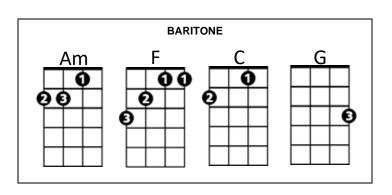
Through the circle fast and slow, I know

C

And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus) 2x

End: G C



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

Intro: Em C G D G	Em
G Someone told me long ago	
There's a calm before the storm, I know	G
It's been coming for some time	
G When it's over, so they say D 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	D. J
G 'Til forever on it goes D	Em
Through the circle fast and slow, I know	
And it can't stop, I wonder	G
(Chorus) (2x)	
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

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,

Α7

) TACET

Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

(Chorus)

Am

Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D

G

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

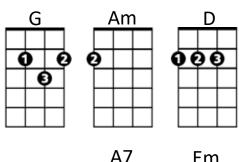
Am

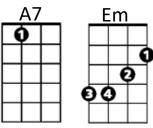
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

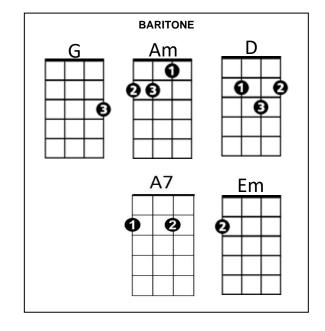
D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with

me)







## Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

**D7** 

Dm G7

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

Dm G7

as evening falls Across the sea

**G7** 

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

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

Dm G7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

**C7** Dm

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

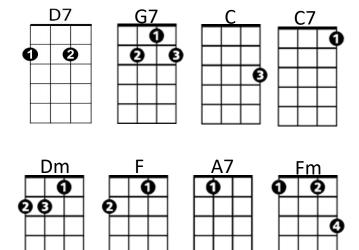
F Fm C **A7** 

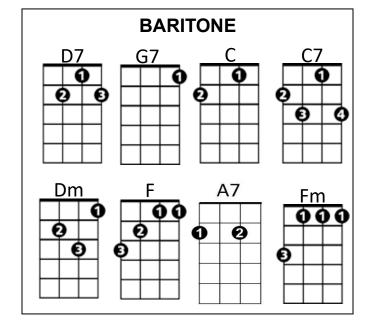
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Dm **G7** C

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

## (Repeat entire song)





**G7** 

## 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

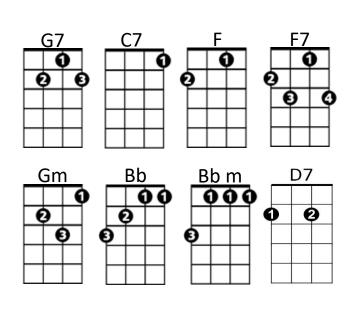
Bb Bbm F D7

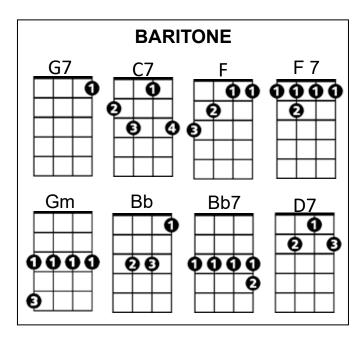
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

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

Across the sea as evening falls

C D7 G

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

A7 D7

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

Am D7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Am D7 G G7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

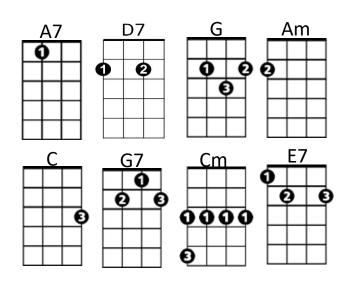
C Cm G E7

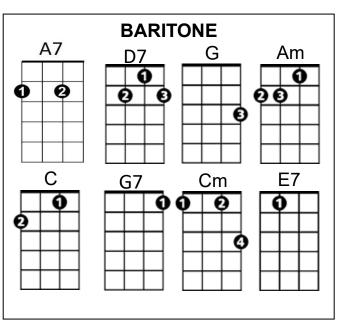
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Am D7 G

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

## (Repeat entire song)





### Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

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

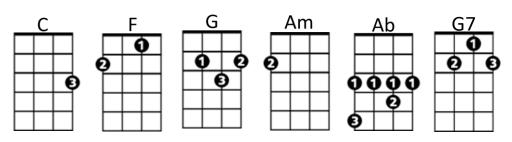
G Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? F G C Can you see me lost in paradise? Am Em There were so many ways to go **Em** Am So many things to know But I've missed you insi-de **Hawaiian Eyes** 

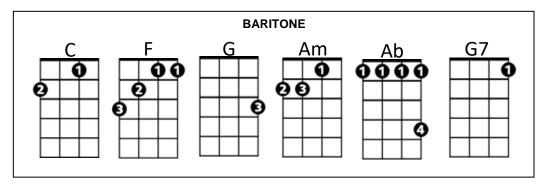
CFGC/CFGC

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

#### (Chorus) 2x

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





# Heart of Gold (Neil Young) by Neil Young

Intro: Em / / / / / D/ / Em / 2x (harmonica optional)
Em C D G I wanna live, I wanna give Em C D G I've been a miner for a heart of gold Em C D G It's these expressions I never give
Chorus:
Em G That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  C C///-G/ or (Em/ D/ C/ G) And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G  Em G Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold  C C///-G/ or (Em/ D/ C/ G) And I'm gettin' old Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G
Em C D G I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood Em C D G I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em C D G I've been in my mind it's such a fine line  (Chorus)
C / / - / / Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G (optional harmonica interlude)
Em

## **Heart of Gold (Neil Young)**

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

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

## **Heart of Gold (Neil Young)**

INITO: EIN D EIN / EIN D EIN / EIN G D G / EIN G D G / EIN G D G / EIN	nD Em/Em D Em/Em C D G/Em C D G/Em (	C D G/Em D	Em
--	--------------------------------------	------------	----

Em C D G Em I want to live, I want to give C D G I've been a miner for a heart of g	old	Em 2	D 0 0 0	C	G <b>0</b> 6
C D G It's these expressions I never giv	<b>Em</b> ′e	60			
That keep me searchin' for a heart of C G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of C G Em C And I'm gettin' old	·	D G/Em	CDG/	Em D Er	n
I've been in my mind, it's such a  That keeps me searching for a h  C  And I'm getting old  Em  G  Keeps me searchin for a heart of	n to Redwood  G Em  of gold  G Em  fine line  eart of g old		D G/Em	D Em	
Em D  Keep me searchin for a heart of D  You keep me searchin and I'm g	Em rowin old Em	Em 2	BARITON D	C	G

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

And I'm gettin' old

#### **Heart of Gold (Neil Young)**

0

Intro: Em ///// D // Em / (3x) Em G C G Em ///// D // Em / Em Em D I want to live, I want to give Em G I've been a miner for a heart of gold G Em D It's these expressions I never give That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold And I'm gettin' old Em Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold And I'm gettin' old Em ///// D // Em / Em Em G I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold And I'm getting old Em Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold 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

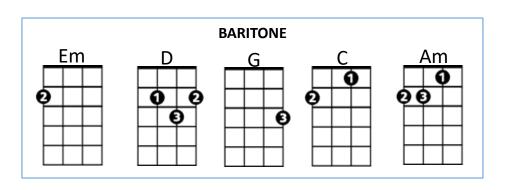
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

G C G

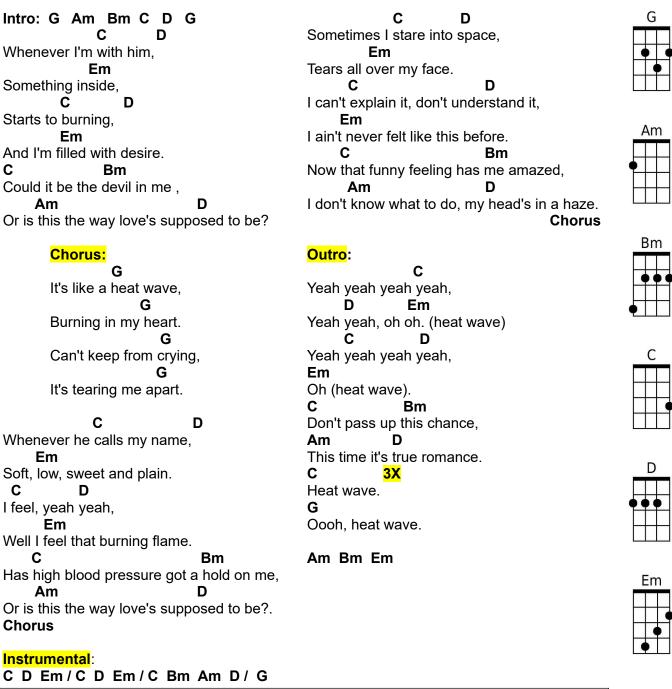
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh

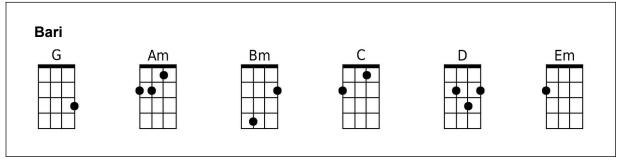
Em D G C Am

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



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





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) C G Am (Chorus) Whenever I'm with him - Something inside Am G Starts to burning - And I'm filled with desire Yeah yeah yeah Could it be the devil in me Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave) Or is this the way love's supposed to be Yeah yeah yeah Am **Chorus:** Oh (heat wave) G It's like a heat wave Don't pass up this chance Burning in my heart This time it's true romance Can't keep from crying 4X It's tearing me apart Heat wave G F G Am Whenever he calls my name Am Soft, low, sweet and plain

Am

**BARITONE** 

Αm

#### (Chorus)

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

I feel, yeah yeah

G Sometimes I stare into space

Well I feel that burning flame

Has high blood pressure got a hold on me

Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Am

Tears all over my face

G

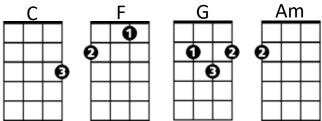
I can't explain it - Don't understand it

Am

I ain't never felt like this before

Now that funny feeling has me amazed

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



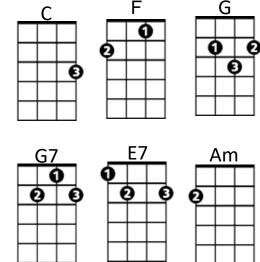
#### Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

#### Intro: C Dm Em F G C G Whenever I'm with him, Sometimes I stare into space, Tears all over my face. Something inside, Dm Starts to burning, I can't explain it, don't understand it, Am And I'm filled with desire. I ain't never felt like this before. Em Could it be the devil in me, Now that funny feeling has me amazed, G Or is this the way love's supposed to be? I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze. Em **Chorus:** (Chorus) 0 Outro: It's like a heat wave. Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Burning in my heart. Am G Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) Can't keep from crying, Yeah yeah yeah, Ø It's tearing me apart. Am Oh (heat wave). G Em Whenever he calls my name, Am Don't pass up this chance, Soft, low, sweet and plain. This time it's true romance. C **3X** I feel, yeah yeah, Heat wave. Am Well I feel that burning flame. Oooh, heat wave. BARITONE Has high blood pressure got a hold on me, Em Dm Em Am C Dm Or is this the way love's supposed to be? (Chorus) Instrumental: Am F G Am/F G Am/F Em Dm G/C 00

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

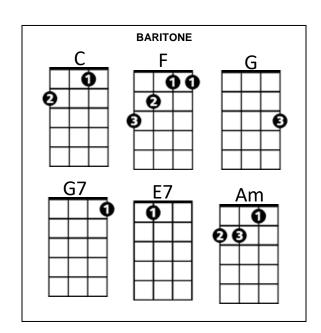
#### **Chorus:**





#### (Chorus)

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

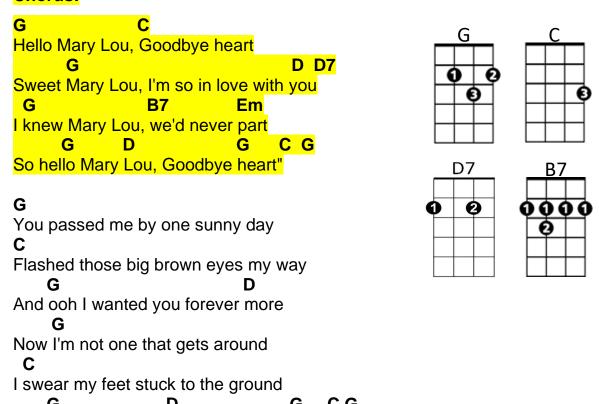


#### (Chorus)

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

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

#### **Chorus:**

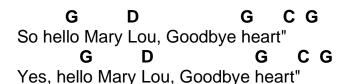


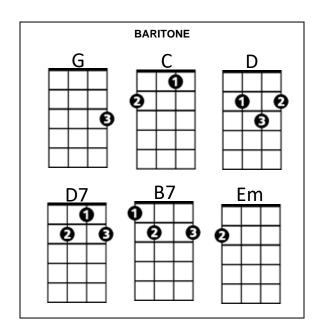
#### (Chorus)

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

And though I never did meet you before -

#### (Chorus)





D

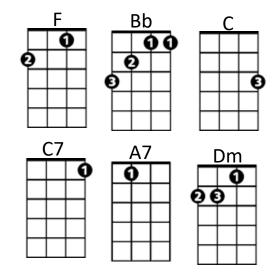
Em

| Ø €

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

#### **Chorus:**



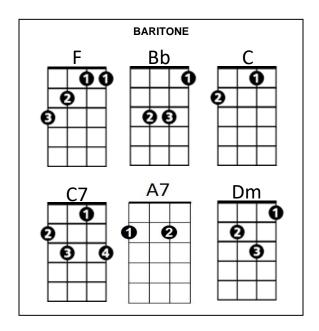


#### (Chorus)

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

#### (Chorus)

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



#### **Here Comes Summer**

### INTRO: C Am F G (2X)

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

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

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C Bb	<u> </u>
C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again. C Bb And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.	9
Fm C Em7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you F G C	Em7
Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G	<u> </u>
And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain.	9 9 6
Your face is always on my mind girl,  Fm C Em7	BARITONE
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girlyour way back to me	C Bb
Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.	•
C Bb	00
Fm C Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel	
But I just can't hide it.  Fm  People seem to know, the loneliness must show  C  G  G  I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.	F Fm 000
(First Verse) Em7	G G7
OUTRO: C Bb	6

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

INTRO: G F (x2) G	G	<u></u> F	<u> </u>
G F Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.	<b>0</b> 0	0	6
C It always seems to be a Monday, Cm G Bm7 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you C D G Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -in		Cm 9000	Bm7
G F Here comes that rainy day feeling again. G F And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. C Your face is always on my mind girl,		D 999	D7
	Bm7	BARIT	TONE
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girlyour way back to r  C D G  Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.  G F	ne	G	F 0 0
C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.	ne		9
C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.  G F Cm G			9
C D G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.  G F Cm G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel  But I just can't hide it. Cm People seem to know, the loneliness must show G D D7		C	<b>9</b>

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 CGAmGD7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	G C D7
G C D7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G C D7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	Am Bb F
G C D7 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces G C D7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	A7
Bb F C G D7	
Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F C G D7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes G D7	BARITONE  G C D7 G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
C D7 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting G C D7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G C G Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	Am Bb F
G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) C A7 G CG Am G D7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G C G Am G D7 / Bb F C G "It's allright!"	A7 • • • • •

Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)	Key D	
Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)		
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)  G E7 D G D Em7 D A7  Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"	D 98 Em7	G E7
D A7		0 0
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!"		
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 F C G D A7 Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes F C G D A7	D <b>Q Q</b>	BARITONE E7
Sun, sun, here it comes		
D A7		
	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Em7 A7

#### Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C

Intro: C Am F G 4x

#### **Chorus:**

C Am F G C Am F

Hey, hey baby,

G C Am F G C Am F G

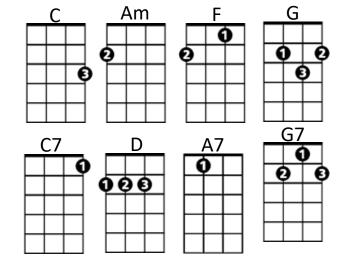
I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

C Am F G C Am F

Hey, hey baby,

G C Am F G C F C C7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



F

When I saw you walking down the street.

C C7

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

F

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

G G7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

### (Chorus)

A7 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)

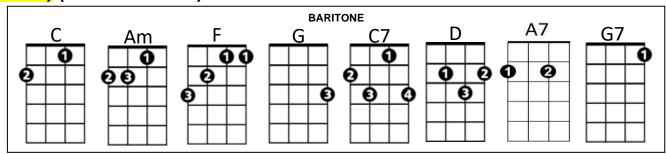
A7

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

G (

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

#### (Chorus) (fade out at end)



#### Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Em

D7

Intro: G Em C D 4x

#### **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.

С

When I saw you walking down the street.

G G7

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

C

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

D D7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

#### (Chorus)

E7

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

D

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

## (Chorus)

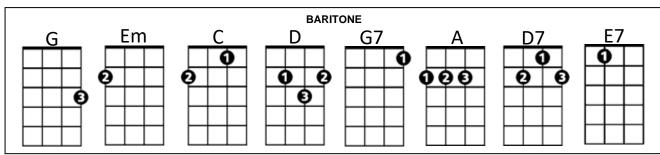
E7 A

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

)

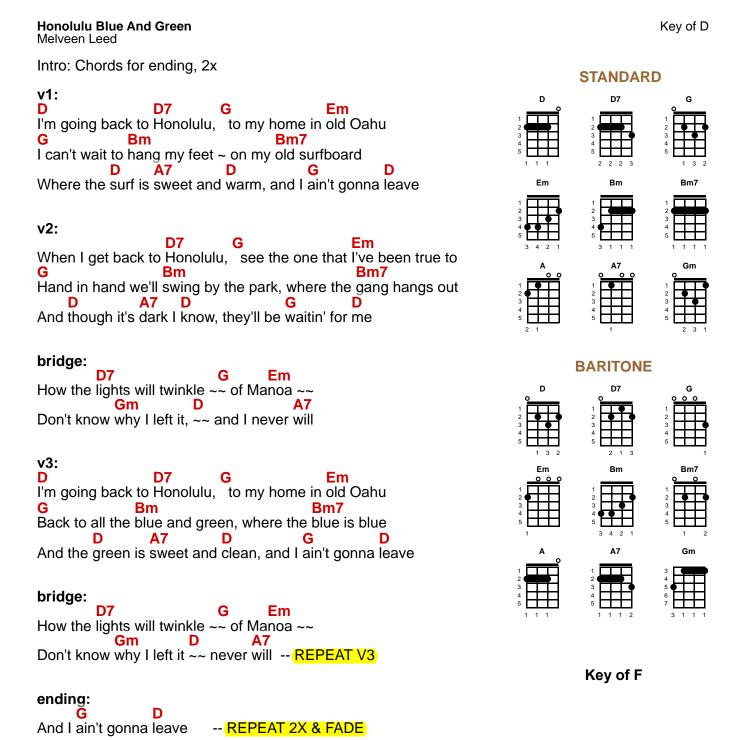
Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

## (Chorus) (fade out at end)



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

Intro: G7	C			
Baby you don't know my mind	_			
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm le  G7	F onesome all the time C	C	F	G7
Now you're born to lose a drifter and t	hat's me <b>F</b>	•	9	9 8
You can travel for so long - till a ramble  G7  C  Baby you don't know my mind today	-			
C I've been a hobo and a tramp - my sor G7 Thank God though I've learned the ha	C			
When I find I can't win - I'll be checkin	F r out again			
G7 C Baby you don't know my mind today	g out again			
С	F ,			
Heard the music of the rail - slept in e	-	C	BARITONE	
And life's too short for you to worry me	; <b>F</b>	0	00	G7
You say I'm sweet and kind - I can lov G7 C	=		•	
Baby you don't know my mind today				
C Honey you don't know my mind - I was	F s born the restless kind			
You made it rough let's keep it that wa				
You're gonna find you were wrong - w	<b>F</b> hen your loving daddy's go	one		
Baby you don't know my mind today				
C Honey you don't know my mind - I'm le	F onesome all the time C			
I've travelled fast on this tough road ye				
I'm not here to judge or please - but to G7 C	<b>F</b> give my poor heart ease			
Baby you don't know my mind today <b>G7</b>	•			
Baby - you don't know my mind too				

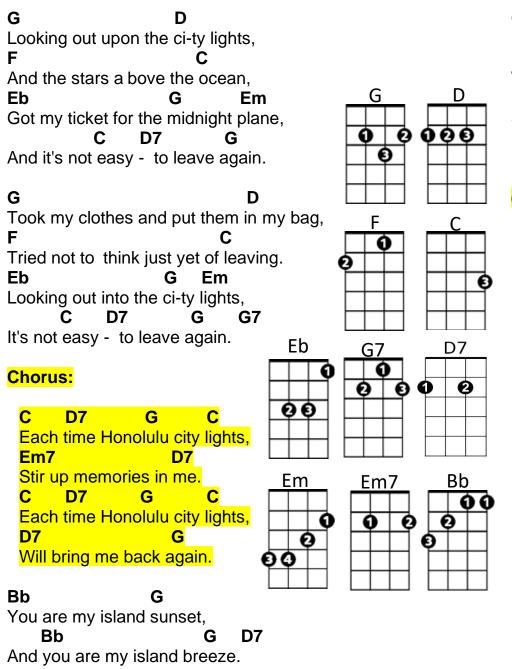


And I ain't gonna leave

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

-- REPEAT 2X & FADE

#### Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

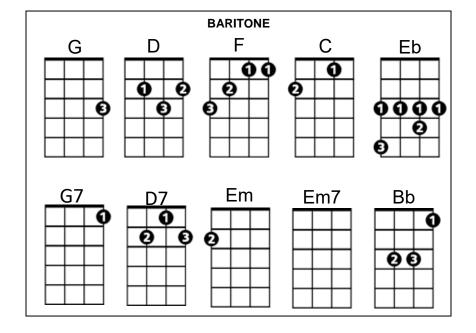
F
C
Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Eb
G
Em
Standing with their leis around my neck,

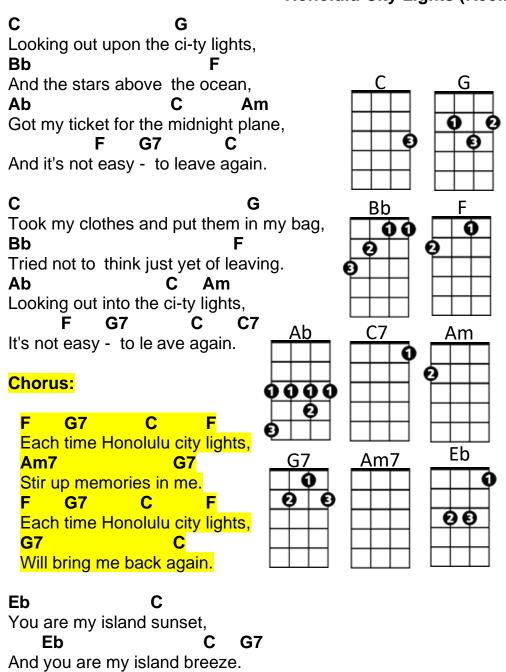
C
D7
G
G7
It's not easy - to leave again.

#### (Chorus)

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



#### Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

Bb F

Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Ab C Am

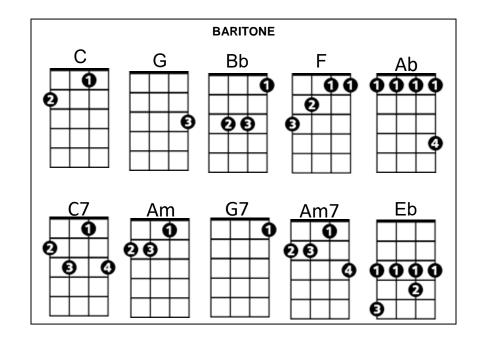
Standing with their leis around my neck,

F G7 C C7

It's not easy - to leave again.

#### (Chorus)

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



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

A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls **Bb A** 

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

Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

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

#### **Chorus:**

G D

Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu

A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A

Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha

And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja

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

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

#### (Chorus)

(Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-

## (Chorus)

Bb A

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

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

Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10

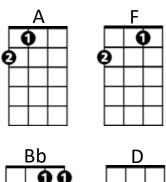
D

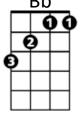
But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

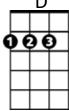
#### (Chorus)

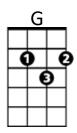
A D (3x)

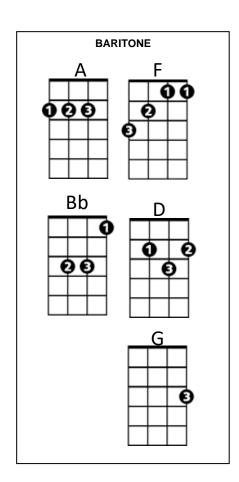
Ooh ooh -











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

#### Intro (x2) C F G

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

Or what her name is

C F

I don't know where she came from

Or what her game is

#### **Chorus:**

Hot child in the city

C
F

Hot child in the city

C
F

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C
F

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

She goes downtown,

F C F G

The boys all stop and stare

When she goes downtown,

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

#### (Chorus)

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

Come on down to my place, baby

F
C

We'll talk about love

G F G

Come on down to my place, woman F C G (stop)

We'll make love!

TACET C F

Hot child in the city

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

C F

Hot child in the city (Young child)

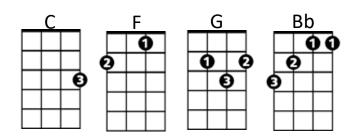
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

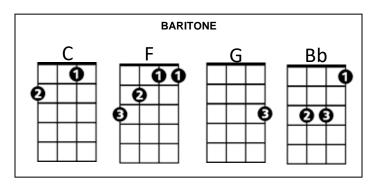
(Young child, runnin' wild)

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

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

Hot child in the city

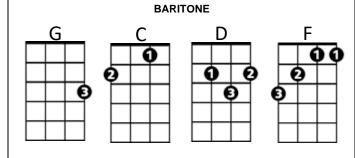




(Chorus)

GCGFC/GCGFC

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



#### 2020-08-18

#### 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

C F C A7

And we'd be all alone together

**D7** 

In a little hula heaven

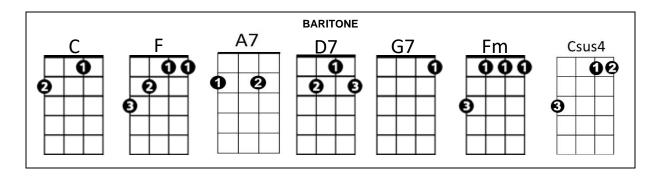
G7

C C7

Over a silvery sea

#### (Chorus)

## (Repeat through Chorus)



C F C A7

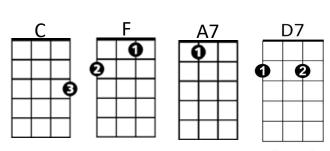
And we'd be all alone together
D7

In a little hula heaven
G7 C A7

Over a silvery sea
D7

In a little hula heaven
D#7

In a little hula heaven
D#7

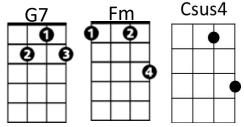


C

In a little hula heaven

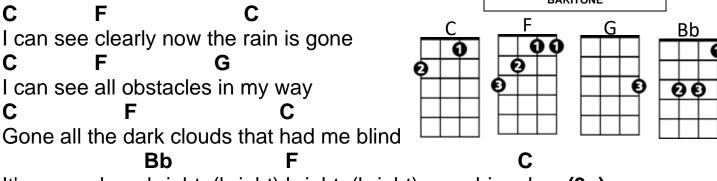
Having dreams of love

G7

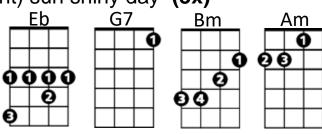


Csus4 C

## 2020-08-18 I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone 0 O I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind Eb G7 Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **0** 0 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Am I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 00000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. Bb It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Eb Bb Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies Bm F Bm F C Am G7 Eb **G7 BARITONE** C Bb I can see clearly now the rain is gone



It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)



## 2020-08-18 I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D I can see clearly now the rain is gone 00 I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind C#m It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day 0000 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Α7 I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day F Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 **BARITONE** C I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) **A7** Bm C#m

0

**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

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**0** 0

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

Intro: G D C (2x)	D	G
Don't wish it away	Just stare into space  Bm C G C G C G C G	$\Box$
	Picture my face in your hands	<b>           </b>
Don't look at it's like it's forever	G D F#m	
G D F#m	Live for each second without hesitation	
Between you and me I could honestly say  C  G  C	C G C G C G C G And never forget I'm your man	D
That things can only get better	G D	
G D	Wait on me girl	•••
And while I'm away,	F#7 Bm D	HH
F#7 Bm Dust out the demons inside	Cry in the night if it helps  D7 G D	
G Bm D	But more than ever I simply love you	С
And it won't be long before you and me run	Em C D G D Em D	
Em	More than I love life itself	Ш
To the place in our hearts  C D G D Em D	(Chorus)	<b> </b>
Where we hide	G D	шш
	Wait on me girl	F♯m
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	1 8111
G D C And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Cry in the night if it helps  D7 G D	<b>♦ Ť ♦</b>
G	But more than ever I simply love you	
Time on my hands,	Em C D G D Em D	
D C	More than I love life itself	
Could be time enent with you		<b>-47</b>
Could be time spent with you  G D Em	(Chorus) (2x)	F♯7
Could be time spent with you  G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers,		F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A	(Chorus) (2x)	F#7
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
G D Em  Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A  Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C  And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues  Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm

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

Intro: G D C (2x)	G
D Don't wish it away F#m C G C G C G	
Don't look at it's like it's forever  G D F#m  Between you and me I could honestly say C G C G C G	D
That things can only get better  G D F#7 Bm  And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side  G Bm D  And it won't be long before you and me run  Em C D G D Em D  To the place in our hearts where we hide	C
Chorus: G D C And I guess that's why they call it the blues G D C	F#M
Time on my hands, could be time spent with your control of the country of the country of the covers	pu F#7
C G D  And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm C
Bari  G  D  C  F♯m	Em
F#7 Bm Em	

D									
Just stare	into s	pace							
Bm	С	-	G	С	G	C	G	C	G
Picture my	face	in you	r hand	S					
G	D	•			F#r	n			
Live for ea	ch se	cond v	vithout	hes	itat	ion			
С			G	С	G	C	G	C	G
And never	forge	et I'm ye	our ma	n					
G	D	F#7 <sup>*</sup>		m		D			
Wait on me	e girl,	cry in	the nig	ht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	(	•	J		D	•			
But more t	han e	ever I s	imply l	ove	γοι	ı			
		C			•				
More than	I love	e life its	self						
(Chorus)									
G	D	F#7	В	m		D			
Wait on me	e girl,	cry in	the nig	ht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	(	3	_		D				
But more t	han e	ever I s	imply l	ove	yοι	Į			
	Em	C	D G	D E	m C	)			
More than	I love	e life its	self						
(Chorus)	(2x)								
С				D		G	;		
And I ques	s tha	t's whv	thev o	all i	t the	e b	lue	S.	

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

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

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

C 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
C D7 I don't like your peaches They are full of stones G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones C D7 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone G7 C I like bananas because they have no bones	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  Kazoo:  C D7  Do-do-do- do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C  Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C  Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C  To 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	BARITONE C G D7 O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O

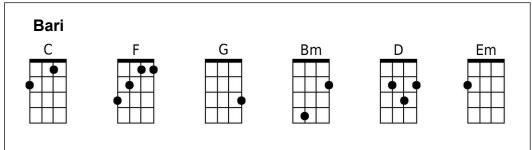
#### I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F	
C F  Moving forward using all my breath C F  Making love to you was never second best	C I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes
I saw the world crashing all around your face  C F  Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace	And it's getting better all the time  C F  There's nothing you and I won't do  C F  I'll stop the world and melt with you
Chorus:  C F  I'll stop the world and melt with you  C  You've seen the difference F  And it's getting better all the time  C F  There's nothing you and I won't do  C F  I'll stop the world and melt with you	Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide  (2X)  C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm
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	(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	F EM G AM O O O O
C	BARITONE  F EM G AM

#### I Melt With You

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

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



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

C Am I don't know what it is that makes me love you so Am I only know I never want to let you go 'Cause you started something, can't you see? That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Am It happens to be true, I only want to be with you C It doesn't matter where you go or what you do I want to spend each moment of the day with you Look what has happened with just one kiss 0 I never knew that I could be in love like this It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you G Fm

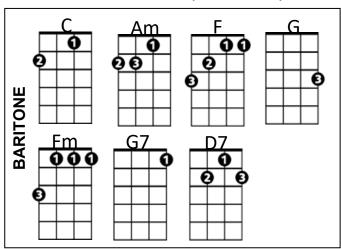
Am Now, listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere Am As long as we're together, honey, I don't care 'Cause you started something, can't you see? That ever since we met you've had a hold on me No matter what you do, I only want to be with you

Kev C

#### (Chorus)

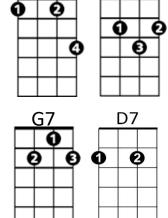
Am Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere As long as we're together, honey, I don't care 'Cause you started something, can't you see? That ever since we met you've had a hold on me No matter what you do, I only want to be with you

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



#### **Chorus:**

You stopped and smiled at me Asked me if I cared to dance I fell into your open arms I didn't stand a chance



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

F Dm	F	Dm
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so	Now, listen, honey, I just want to be beside	you everywhere
F Dm I only know I never want to let you go	F Dm As long as we're together, honey, I don't car	ro
Bb C Bb C	Bb C Bb C	l C
'Cause you started something, can't you see?  F  Dm	'Cause you started something, can't you see	e?
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  Bb C Bb C F	That ever since we met you've had a hold o Bb C Bb C	F
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you	No matter what you do, I only want to be wit	th you
F Dm	(Chorus)	D
It doesn't matter where you go or what you do  F  Dm	Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside	Dm
Lyant to append each moment of the day with you	F Dm	de you everywriere
Bh C Bh C DU	As long as we're together, honey, I don't car	re
Look what has happened with just one kiss	Bb C Bb C	
F Dm	'Cause you started something, can't you see	∍?
I never knew that I could be in love like this	F Dm	
Bb C Bb C F It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you	That ever since we met you've had a hold o  Bb C Bb C	F
BbmC	No matter what you do, I only want to be with	•
Chorus:	Bb C I said, no matter, no matter what you do, I o	Bb C F nly want to be with you
Bbm		
You stopped and smiled at me		
Asked me if I cared to dance		9
C .	ш <b>6 96</b>	
I fell into your open arms		
G7 C7		
I didn't stand a chance	Bbm G7 C7	
	60 6 0	

# I Think We're Alone Now Key C

C G		C G	BARITONE
Children behave		Look at the way	<u>C</u>
F G	$\square$	F G	
That's what they say when we're together	6	We gotta hide what we're doing	$\mathbf{Q}$
C G	H-19	C G	
And watch how you play		'Cause what would they say	
F G		F G	
They don't understand and so we're	<u></u> G	If they ever knew and so we're	G
Em C		Em C	
Runnin' just as fast as we can	0 0	Runnin' just as fast as we can	
Em C	<b>●</b>	Em C	6
Holdin' on to one another's hand		Holdin' on to one another's hand	
Dm		Dm	
Tryin' to get away into the night	F	Tryin' to get away into the night	
G	0	G	
And then you put your arms around me	9	And then you put your arms around me	90
C	$\Box$	C	
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	
Ohama		(Oh a mus) Ou	
Chorus:		(Chorus) 2x	
C G	Em	Em C	Em
I think we're alone now	0	And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can	
F C G C	0	Em C	
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round	60	Holdin' on to one another's hand	
C G		Dm	
I think we're alone now		Tryin' to get away into the night	
F C G C	Dm	G	<u>Dm</u>
The beating of our hearts is the only so – und	0	And then you put your arms around me	
	99	C	<b>Q</b>
		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	€
		Ç , ,	
		(Chorus) 2x	

# I Think We're Alone Now Key G

Children behave CD That's what they say when we're together CD And watch how you play CD They don't understand and so we're BM GRunnin' just as fast as we can BM GHoldin' on to one another's hand AM Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me GAND GAND GAND GAND GAND GAND GAND GAND	G	C D  Look at the way C D  We gotta hide what we're doing G D  'Cause what would they say C D  If they ever knew and so we're Bm G  Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G  Holdin' on to one another's hand Am  Tryin' to get away into the night D  And then you put your arms around me G  And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	BARITONE G D C
Chorus:  G D  I think we're alone now C G D G  There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round G D  I think we're alone now C G D G  The beating of our hearts is the only so - und	Bm  Am	(Chorus) 2x  Bm G  And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G  Holdin' on to one another's hand Am  Tryin' to get away into the night D  And then you put your arms around me  G  And we tumble to the ground - And then you say  (Chorus) 2x	Bm

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

Intro: C-F-G (2x)
Chorus-
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
C F G C I'm so tired but I can't sleep F G C
Standing on the edge of something much too deep  F  G  C
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word  F  G C
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard
(Chorus)
C F G C  I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose F G C  Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose

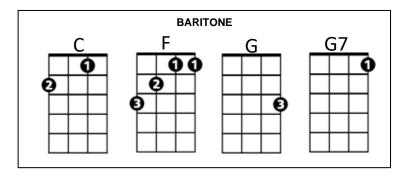
(Chorus 2x)

Outro:

C F G C Weep not for the me - mories

Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night

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



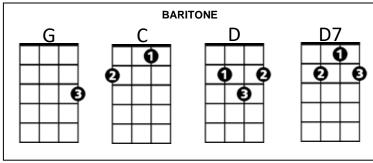
# I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

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

Outro:

G C D G

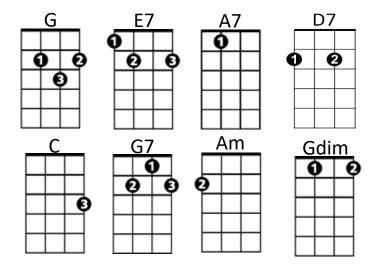
Weep not for the me - mories



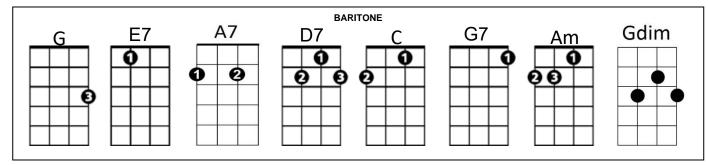
#### Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

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

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





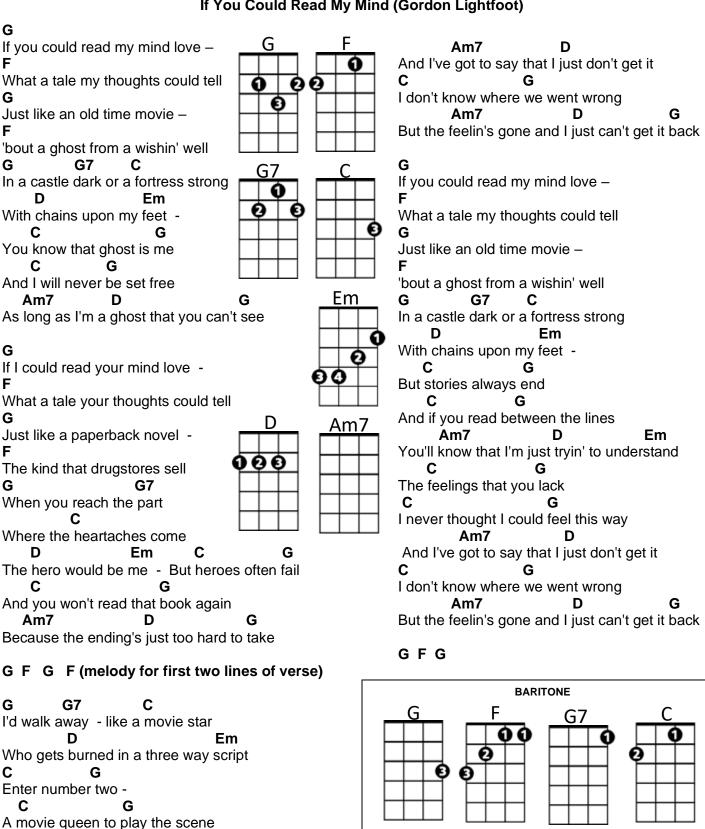


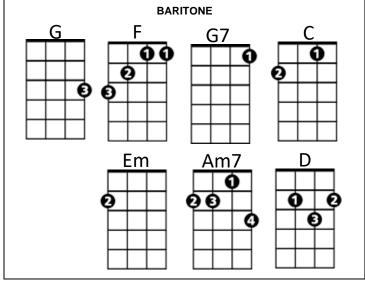
Of bringing all the good things out in me

But for now love, let's be real

I never thought I could act this way

#### If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)





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

F C

Intro: C F C

G F C D7

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

C Am D7 G7 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 -

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

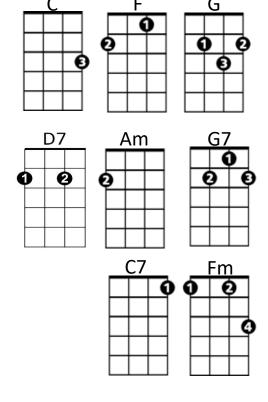
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

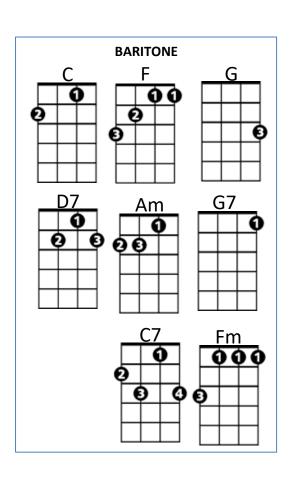
C Am D7 G7 C C7 Yes, tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

# (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)

C Cmaj7 Am7 Em7
Well, I know it's kind of late
Dm G7
I hope I didn't wake you,
Cmaj7 Am7 Em7

But what I got to say can't wait

**Dm G7** I know you'd understand

# **Chorus:**

F F#dim
Every time I tried to tell you
F7 Am

The words just came out wrong

C G7

So I'll have to say I love you in a song.

Cmaj7 Am7 Em7

Yeah, I know it's kind of strange

Dm G7

But every time I'm near you,

Cmaj7 Am7 Em7

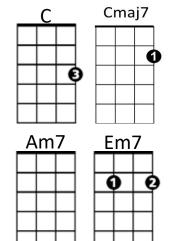
I just run out of things to say

Dm G7

I know you'd understand

# (Chorus)

(Instrumental Verse)



**E7** 

Ø

F#dim

Dm

Am

Ø

# (Chorus)

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

Dm G7

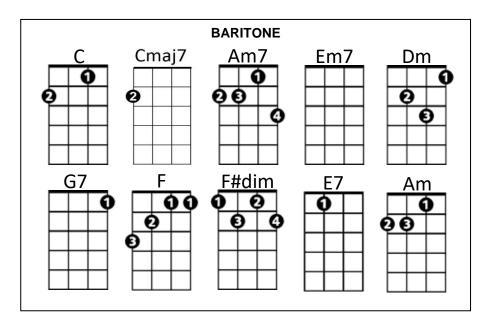
I hope I didn't wake you,

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

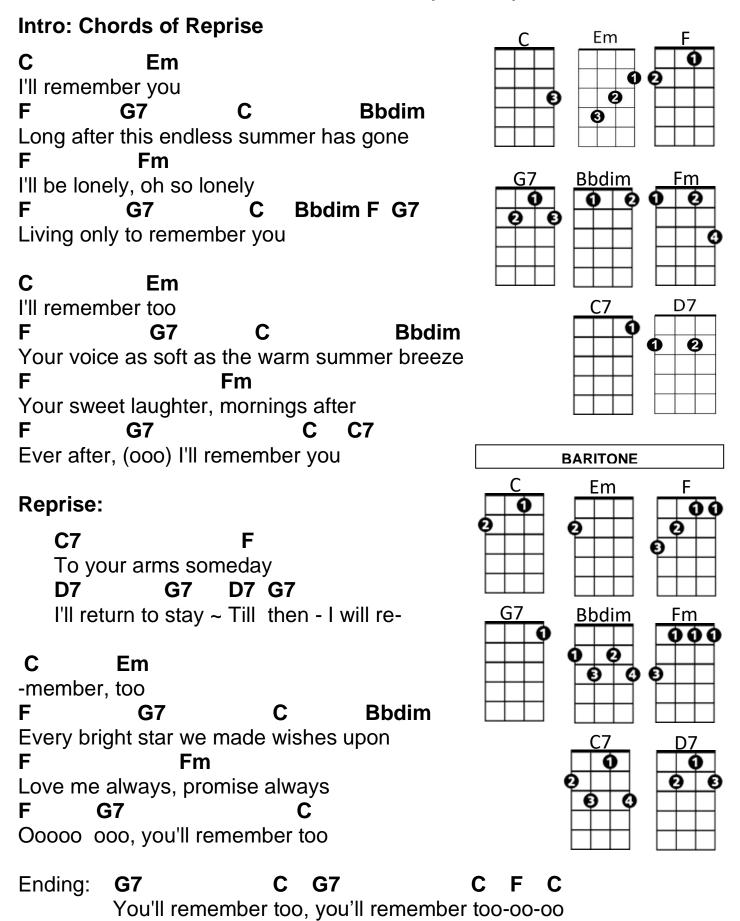
Dm G7

I know you'd understand

# (Chorus)

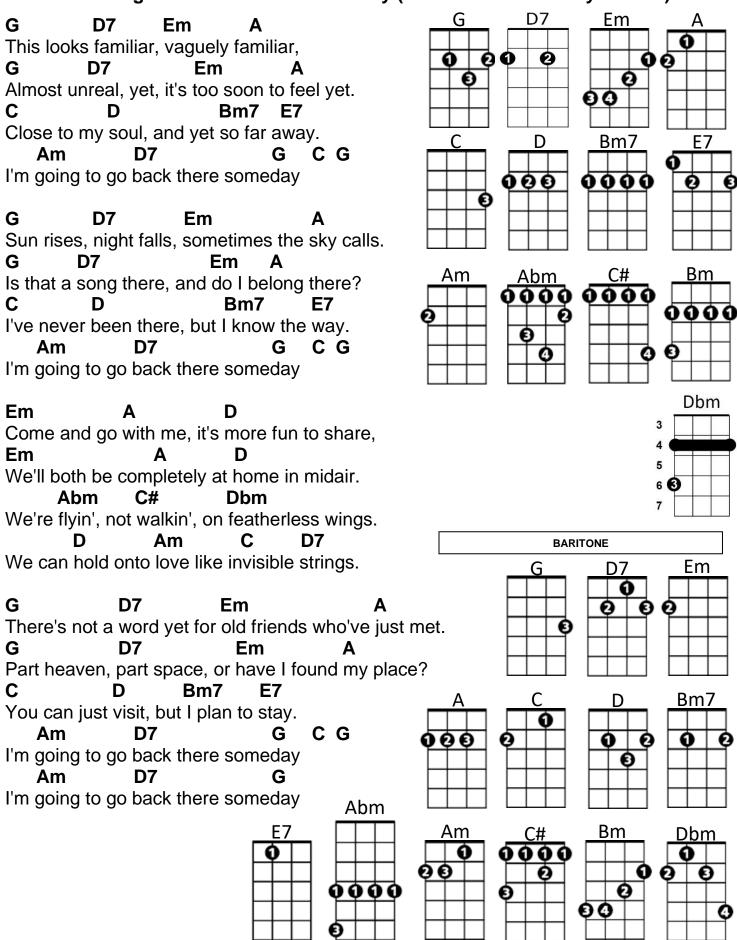


# I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)



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

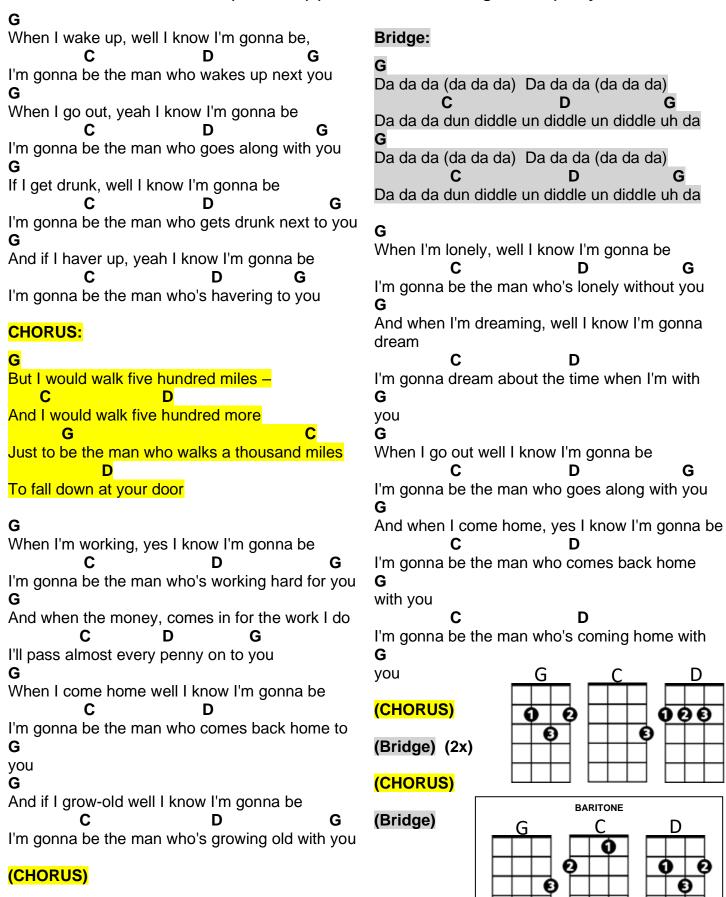
# I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)



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

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

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



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

intro: CGF2X		_	
C G F	C	C	
My Friend the Communist		Every time I turn around	
<u> </u>		G F	
C G F		I'm looking up, you're looking down	
Holds meetings in his RV	1	C	
C G F	$\square$	Maybe something's wrong with you	
I can't afford his gas		C E	
C G F		That makes you get the way you do	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	G	That makes you act the way you do	
C G F		(0)	
l don't have digi-tal	0 0	(Chorus)	
C G F	6	C G	
I don't have diddly squat	H \$	I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
C G F	$\square$	F C G F	
-		While it's still free	
Its not having what you want	г		
C G F	F	C G F	
Its wanting what you've got	•	Don't have no master suite	
	$oldsymbol{arrho} oldsymbol{oldsymbol{eta}}$	C G F	
Chorus:		But I'm still the king of me	BARITONE
C G		C G F	
			C
I'm gonna soak up the sun		You have a fancy ride, but baby	
Dm <sub>.</sub>	Dm	G F	0
<mark>'m gonna tell</mark> everyone	Ó	I'm the one who has the key	
G	$\rightarrow$		$\square$
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	99	C	
C G	HH	Every time I turn around	
l've got no one to blame	$\square$	G F	G
Dm		I'm looking up, you're looking down	
For every time I feel lame		C	
G		Maybe something's wrong with you	
<mark>I'm looking up</mark>		G F	l   ↓↓€
C G		That makes you act the way you do	
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		C G F	
F C G F		Maybe I am crazy too	_
		Maybe I am crazy too	
soak up the sun		(Charus)	
C C F		(Chorus)	<b>Q</b>
C G F			❷ │ │
l've got a crummy job		C G	
C G F		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
It don't pay near enough		Dm	
C G F		Got my 45 on	Dm
To buy the things it takes		G	
C G F		So I can rock on	1
To win me some of your love			9
<b>,</b> <del>.</del>			<b>□</b>

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

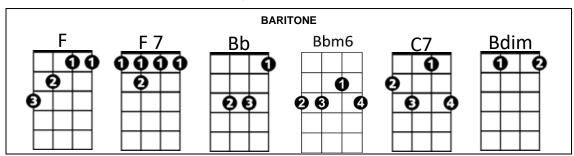
Intro: F C Bb 2X			
F C Bb	F	F	
My Friend the Communist		Every time I turn around	
F C Bb	<b>6</b>	C Bb	
Holds meetings in his RV	+	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
F C Bb	++++	F	
I can't afford his gas	$\square$	Maybe something's wrong with you	
F C Bb		C Bb	
	С	That makes you act the way you do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

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

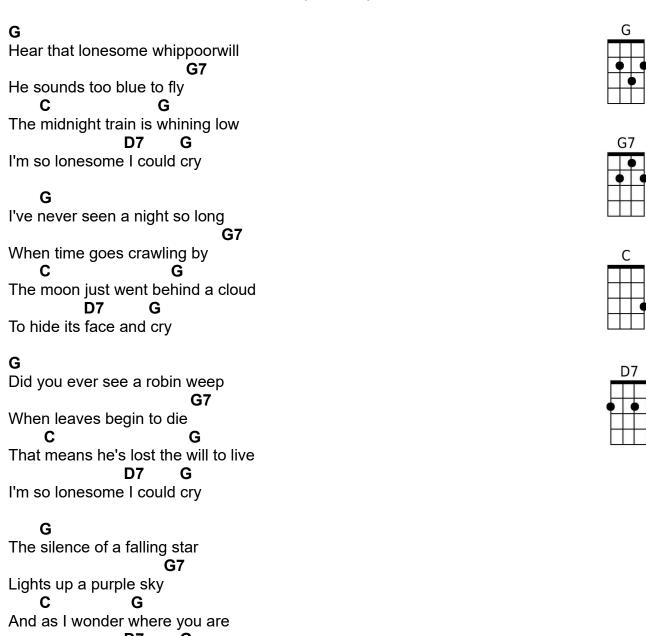
Intro: GDA 2X			
G D C	G		
My Friend the Communist		G	
G D C	0 0	Every time I turn around	
Holds meetings in his RV	6	Ď C	
G D C	<del>                                     </del>	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
I can't afford his gas	$\square$	G	
G D C		Maybe something's wrong with you	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	D	D C	
G D C		That makes you act the way you do	
I don't have digi-tal	000	That makes you act the way you do	
G D C	444	(Chorus)	
l don't have diddly squat	HH	G D	
	$\square$	• •	
G D C		I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
Its not having what you want	C	C G D C	
G D C		While it's still free	
Its wanting what you've got	HH	0 0	
	+++	G D C	
Chorus:	H-19	Don't have no master suite	BARITONE
G D	$\overline{}$	G D C	G
<mark>I'm gonna soak up the sun</mark>		I'm still the king of me	
Am	Λm	G D C	$\Box$
I'm gonna tell everyone	Am	You have a fancy ride, but baby	€
D		G D C	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	$\mathbf{e}$	I'm the one who has the key	$\square$
G D		_	
l've got no one to blame		G	D
Am		Every time I turn around	
For every time I feel lame		D C	
n or every time riceriaine		I'm looking up, you're looking down	0 0
I'm looking up		G	<b>●</b>
G D		Maybe something's wrong with you	
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna		D C	
C G D C		That makes you act the way you do	
		G D C	
soak up the sun		Maybe I am crazy too	
C D C			<b>Q</b>
G D C		(Chorus)	
l've got a crummy job			
G D C		G D	
It don't pay near enough		I'm gonna soak up the sun	Λ
G D C		C	Am
To buy the things it takes		Got my 45 on	T O
G C		, D	99
To win me some of your love		So I can rock on	

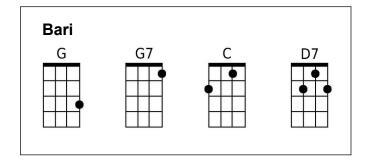
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog (Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro: F F7	Bb Bbm6	F C7	F (C7)		
F I'm in love with a bi F F7 B It's not as bad as it	b Bbm6	F	<b>C7</b>	F. C7 <b>2</b>	F F7 0
F Well I'm not worried F They'll be great loo	king cause they'll C7	Bbm Bbm have my face	16	Bb Bb	om6 C7
F Well I'm in love with F F7 He's not as bad as	h a big blue frog,a <b>Bb Bbm6</b>	big blue frog	C7 F C7		Bdim 1 2
F Well I know we car F I His mother was a f	F7 Bb	Bbm6. F	<b>C7</b>	F C7	
F The neighbors are F They think value or	F7	Bb Bbr	n6 F	C7 F	<b>C7</b> e.
F Well I'm in love with F F7 I've got it tattooed	Bb Bb	m6 F C7	F Bdim	<b>F C7 I</b> me!) P.H.R.O.0	<b>F C7 F</b> G.
I'm in Love With a http://www.traditiona					<u> </u>
(complete with slide	whistle, kazoo, and		ARITONE		



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





I'm so lonesome I could cry

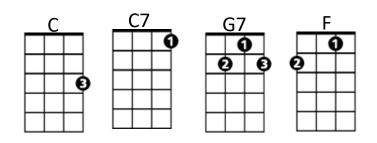
# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

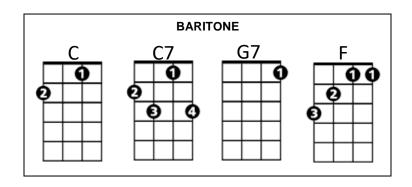
C Hear that lonesome whippoorwill He sounds too blue to fly The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry C I've never seen a night so long **C7** When time goes crawling by The moon just went behind a cloud **G7** To hide its face and cry C Did you ever see a robin weep When leaves begin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

Lights up a purple sky

And as I wonder where you are

I'm so lonesome I could cry



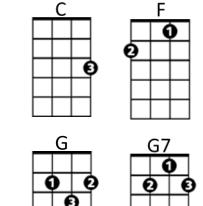


# I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

#### Intro: Chords for chorus

C F
'Twould been better for us both had we never G G7 C
In this wide, wicked world, had never met F
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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



## **Chorus:**

C F
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
G G7 C
Who is sailing far over the sea
F
Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only (Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)\*

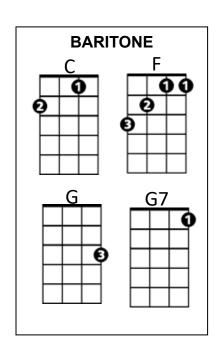
G G7 C

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

# (Chorus)

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



(Chorus)

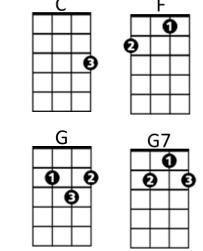
\* Original line used in first recording

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

#### Intro: Chords for chorus

C F
'Twould been better for us both had we never G G7 C
In this wide, wicked world, had never met F
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

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



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

#### **Chorus:**

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

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

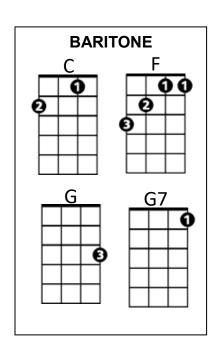
G
G
C

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

# (Chorus)

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



(Chorus)

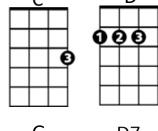
\* Original line used in first recording

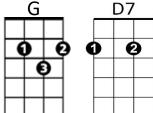
# I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

#### Intro: Chords for chorus

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

G
'Twould been better for us both had we never
D
D
T
C
In this wide, wicked world, had never met
C
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
D
D
T
G





#### **Chorus:**

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

D

Ohomogen

D

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

D

To

You vowed that we never would part

C

But a link in the chain has been broken **D D7 G** 

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

# 

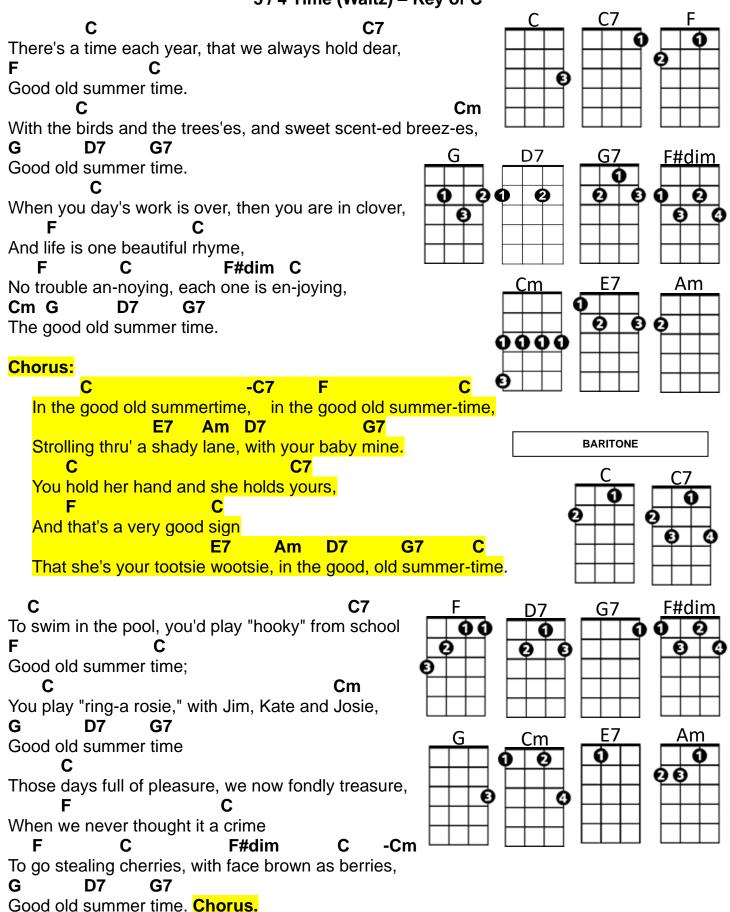
# (Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

<sup>\*</sup> 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		ns, 1902)
3/4 Time (Waltz) - P	Rey of G	G7
G G7		0
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,	0 6	9 9
C G	€	
Good old summer time.	Gm	
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed by	-	
D A7 D7	C Gm	DA7
Good old summer time.		
G	<b>9</b>	000
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	<u>D7</u> <u>C#dim</u>	<u>B7</u> Em
No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying,	0 0	
Gm D A7 D7	0 0	
The good old summer-time.		• 2
Chorus:		• 3
G G7 C	G	
In the good old summertime, in		ARITONE
C G		G G7
And that's a very good sign		$\Box \Box$
B7 Em A7 D	7 <b>G</b>	
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old su	_	<u> </u>
-		++-
G G7	L	
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school	C Gm	D A7
C G		
Good old summer time;	<b>9</b>	0 00 0
G Gm	0000	•
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie, <b>D</b> A7 D7		
Good old summer time.	$oxed{oxed}$	
G	<u>D7</u> <u>C#dim</u>	B7 Em
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,		<b>o</b>
C G	0 0 0	0 00
When we never thought it a crime	9 0	
C G C#dim G -Gi	m	
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,		
D A7 D7		
Good old summer time. Chorus		

## In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

#### Intro: Melody for verse

C

In the summertime when the weather is high,

You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

F

When the weather is fine, you got women,

C

You got women on your mind.

G

Have a drink, have a drive,

F

Go out and see what you can find.

C

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

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

F

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

C

twenty-five.

When the sun goes down, you can make it,

Make it good in a lay-by.

C

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

We're not mean.

We love everybody but we do as we please.

F

When the weather is fine, we go fishing

or go swimming in the sea.

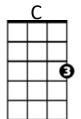
G

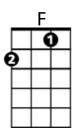
We're always happy,

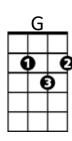
F

C

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







C

Sing along with us, da da di di di -

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

F

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

G

Da da da da,

F

С

da da da da da da da da da da

#### (Bridge: Verse melody)

C

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

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

F

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

C

or may-be we'll settle down.

G

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

F

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

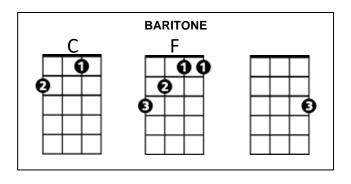
#### (Repeat first verse)

G

Have a drink, have a drive,

F

Go out and see what you can find.



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

#### **Chorus:**

1

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

5

It ain't gonna rain no more

5(7)

How in the heck can I wash around my neck

1

if it ain't gonna rain no more

1

A bum sat by the sewer

5

And by the sewer he died

5(7)

And at the coroners inquest

1

They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

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

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

With the candy that I took - Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1	5
Α	Е
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
Е	В
F	С
G	D

#### It Doesn't Matter Anymore

**INTRO: C** 

C

There you go and baby, here am I.

G7

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

C

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

**G7** 

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

C

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

How you held me tight, each an d every night

C

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

I guess it doesn't matter any more

# **Chorus:**

<mark>Am</mark>

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

C

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

D7

l've thrown away my nights,

**G7 F C G7** 

Wasted all my days over you

C

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

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

**G7** 

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

G7

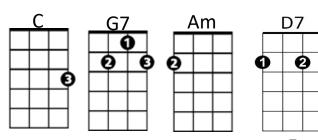
C

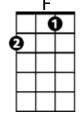
No you won't matter any more

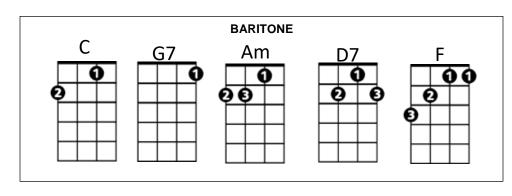
G7

C

You won't matter any more







#### It Doesn't Matter Anymore

#### INTRO: F

F

There you go and baby, here am I.

**C7** 

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

F

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

**C7** 

Г

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

C7

How you held me tight, each and every night

F

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

#### **Chorus:**

**Dm** 

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

F

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

C7 Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

F

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

C7

Now and forever till the end of time

F

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

through

**C7** 

F

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

**C7** 

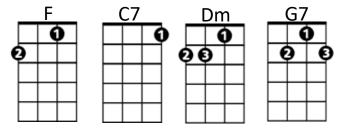
F

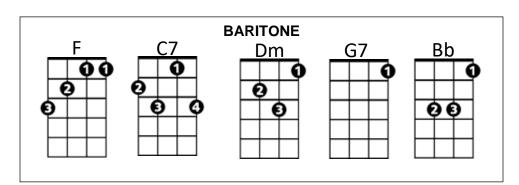
No you won't matter any more

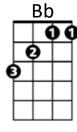
**C7** 

F

You won't matter any more







#### It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

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

And you won't matter any more

#### (Chorus)

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

Now and forever till the end of time

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

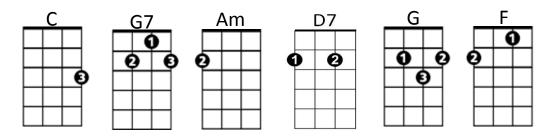
G7

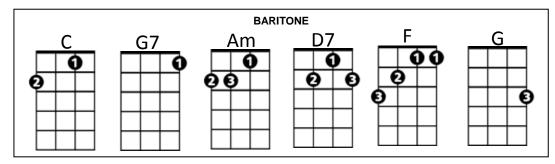
And you won't matter any more

No you won't matter anymore

**G7** 

You won't matter anymore.





# Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:		_				G		Am		G
<b>G</b> Bop bop bop	bop	<b>C</b> ba-bop-h	op bop	<b>D7</b> bop bop	She was		come out in <b>D7</b>	the ope	:n	
	БОР	ad adp a	ор хор		And so a		round her s	he wore	<del>)</del> .	•
She was afra She was as	۱m	D7	of the lo			G	G7 come out in Am I ndled up o	07 G		<u>C</u>
She was afra		G7 come out	'	<b>C</b> ocker	Chorus.		·	_		
She was afra	id th			<b>G</b> ould see	D7 So in the	blanket s	she wanted t	<b>G</b> to stay.		
Chor Tace Two, she v	three	e, four, tell	the peo	ple what	Tacet Two, thre more!	ee, four, st	tick around v	we'll tell	you	D7
lt wa	_	<b>)7</b> tsy bitsy t			<b>Intro</b>					
G Yello D7 That D An its G Yello D7	w poll she w y y bits w poll	ka-dot bik vore for the sy teenie v ka-dot bik ocker she	ini <b>G</b> e first tir weenie ini	me today. <b>G</b>	And I wo 'Cause s And now Chorus D7	nder what G she's afraid G the poor	to come out D7 t she's gonn G t to come of Am D7 little girl's tu	of the w G na do. 7 ut of the 7 G irning bli	c C water.	Am
Two, three, f more!	our, s	stick arour	nd we'll t	ell you			e wanted to <b>D7</b> the blanket <b>G</b>	•		
Intro					From the	e blanket t	o the shore, <b>D7</b>	,		
					From the	shore to	the water <b>G</b>			
					Guess th	nere isn't a	any more o	cha cha	cha!	
Bari										
G		C		D7	Am		G7			
					T	4				

# Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

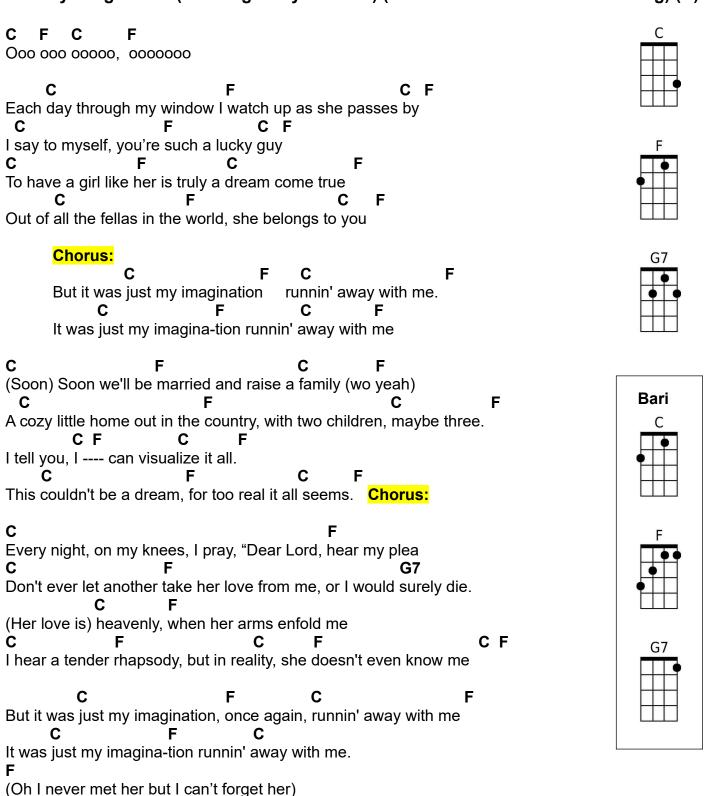
itsy bitsy recilie we	seme (Brian Hyland)
Intro:	(Intro)
C F G7 Bop bop bop bop babopbop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop bop b	C Dm G7  Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 C  And I wonder what she's gonna do. C C7 F  'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. C Dm G7 C  And now the poor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

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

Key of C

#### 2020-08-18

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



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

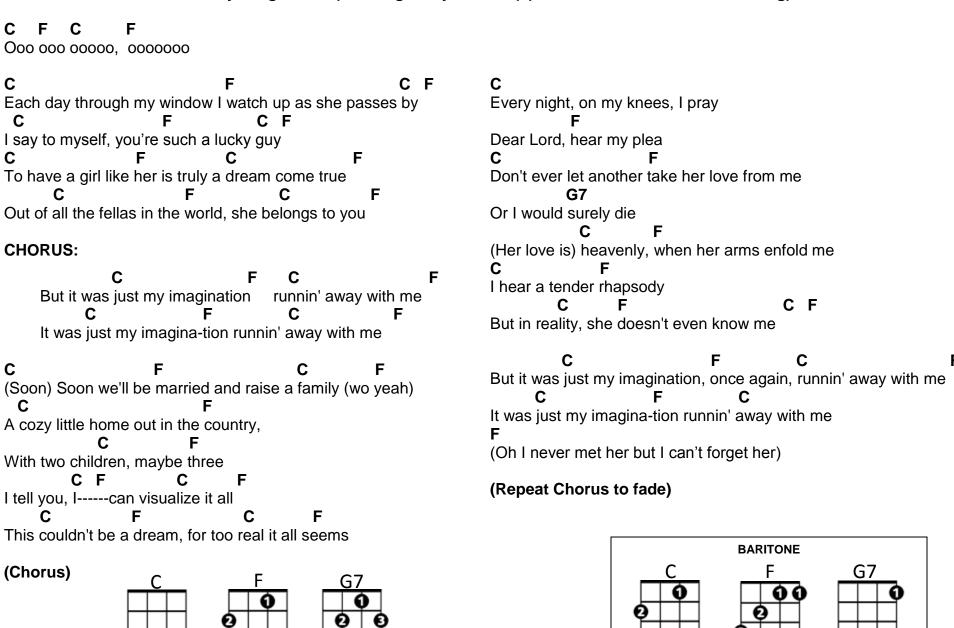
# 2020-08-18

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

G C G C Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo	G							
G C G C Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by								
G C G C I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy	С							
G C G C To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true								
G C G C Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you								
Chorus: G C G C	D7							
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.	• •							
G C G C It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.								
G C G C								
(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.								
G C G C  I tell you, Ican visualize it all								
G C G C	1							
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems.  Chorus.								
G C	С							
Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea  G  D7								
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 G C I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me	D7							
	• • •							
G C G C But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me								
G C G								
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me C								
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)								

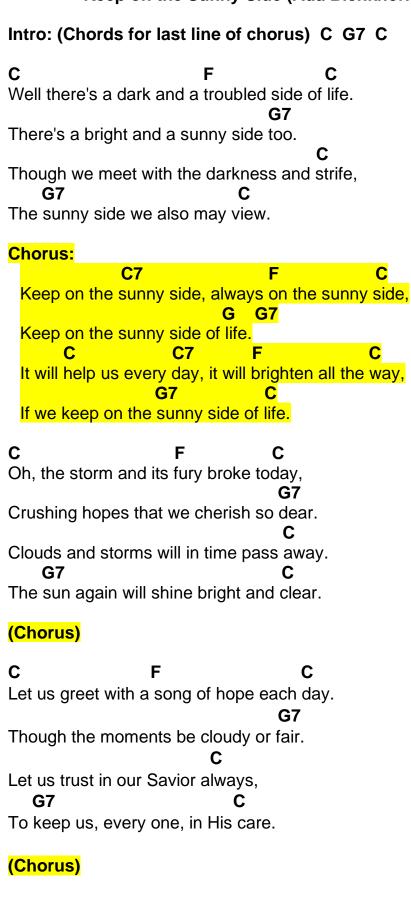
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

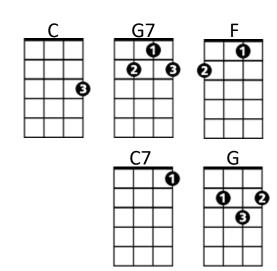


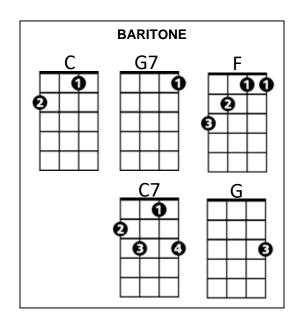
C

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



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





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

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

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

There's a bright and a sunny side too.

Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

The sunny side we also may view.



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

A A7

Keep on the sunny side of life.

D D7 G D

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

A7 D

If we keep on the sunny side of life.

D G D

Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,

Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

A7 D

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.

D

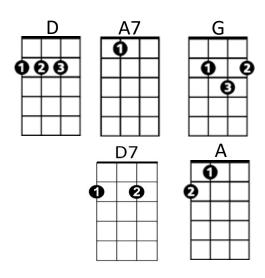
Let us trust in our Savior always,

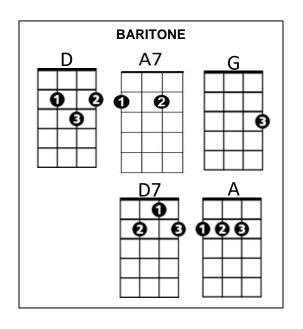
A7 [

To keep us, every one, in His care.

#### (Chorus)

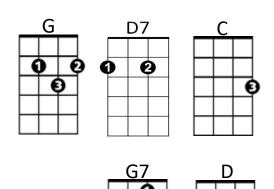
**D A7 D** If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

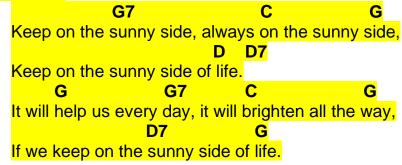




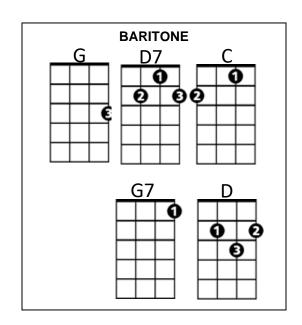
#### Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key G

# Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G G C G Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life. D7 There's a bright and a sunny side too. G Though we meet with the darkness and strife, D7 G The sunny side we also may view.





G C G
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
G
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7
G
The sun again will shine bright and clear.



# (Chorus)

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

D7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

G
Let us trust in our Savior always,

D7 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

F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

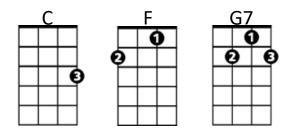
Ya Arriba arriba

## (Chorus instrumental)

#### (Repeat first verse)

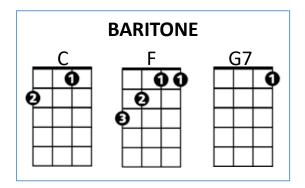
C F G7

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

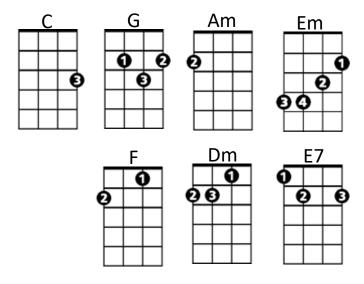
Each time we meet love
F C

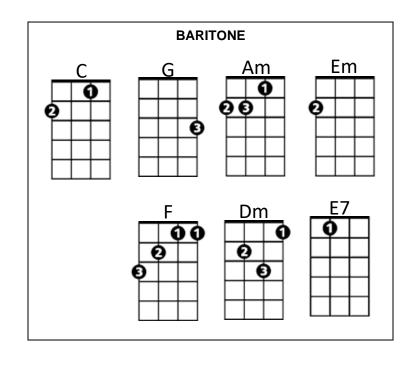
I find complete love
Dm Em

Without your sweet love
F E7 G

What would life be

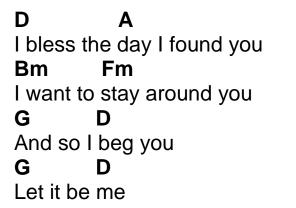
C G
So never leave me lonely
Am Em
Tell me you love me only
F C
And that you'll always
F C
Let it be me

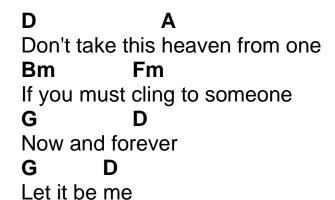




#### 2020-08-18

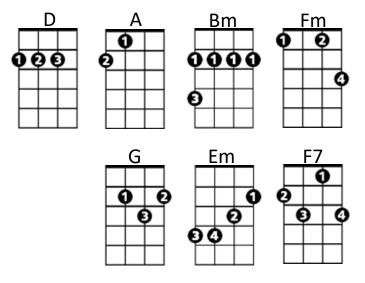
#### Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

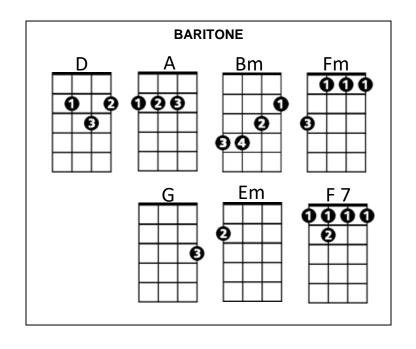




G Fm
Each time we meet love
G D
I find complete love
Em Fm
Without your sweet love
G F7 A
What would life be

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





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

I bless the day I found you

Em Bm
I want to stay around you

C G

And so I beg you

C G

Let it be me

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

C Bm

Each time we meet love
C G

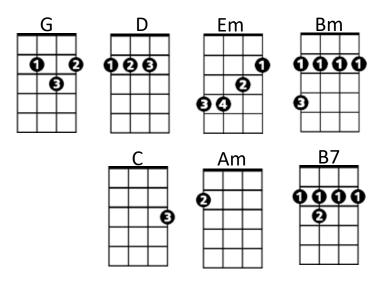
I find complete love
Am Bm

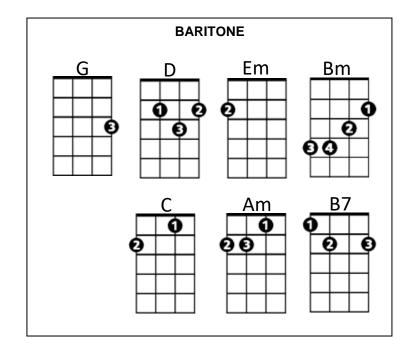
Without your sweet love
C B7 D

What would life be

Let it be me

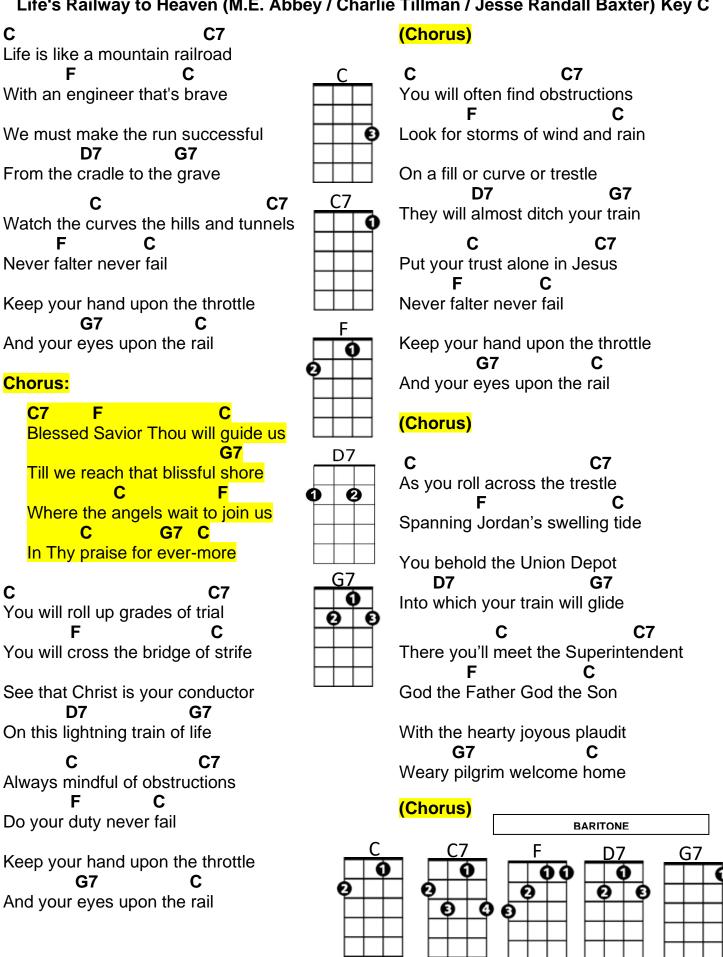
G D
So never leave me lonely
Em Bm
Tell me you love me only
C G
And that you'll always
C G
Let it be me





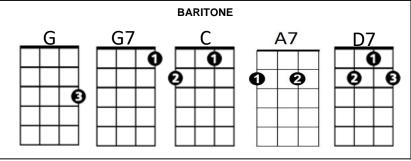
#### **2020-08-18**

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



#### 2020-08-18

#### 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



#### (Chorus)

Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the rail

#### **Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)**

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

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 Gmaj7

If I were to say to you

Dm7 Gmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

#### **Chorus**

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 Gmaj7

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 Gmaj7

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 Gmaj7

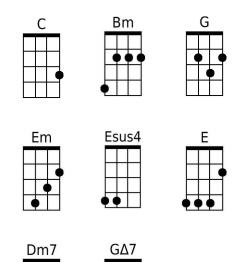
And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

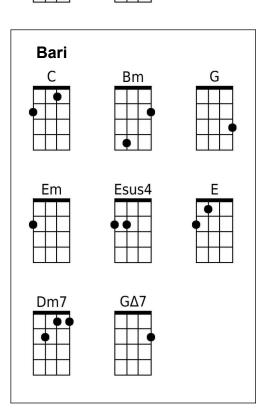
#### Repeat entire song

#### **Outro:**

C Bm Esus4 E

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





#### **Light My Fire (Van Morrison)**

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

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

If I were to say to you

Gm7 Cmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

#### **Chorus**

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

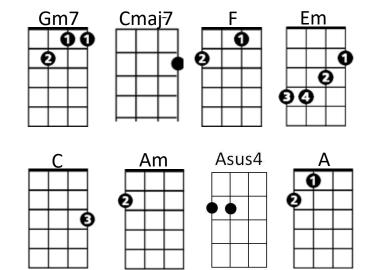
Gm7 Cmaj7
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Cmaj7
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Cmaj7
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Cmaj7
And our love become a funeral pyre

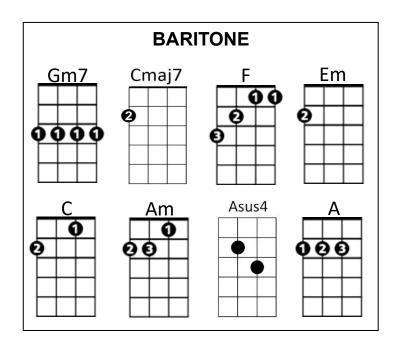
# (Chorus)

# Repeat entire song Outro:

F Em Asus4 A

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





2020-08-18 Key of C ittle Green Apples G Am7 **D7** (chords for last line of chorus 1) v1: **STANDARD** And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes and I stumble to the breakfast table While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye And she reaches out and takes my hand, And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?" And Llook across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart And see my mornin' sun -- BREAK chorus 1: **D7** And if that's not lovin' me, then all I've got to say God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And there's no such thing as Doctor Seuss Disneyland, and Mother Goose is no nursery rhyme ~~ God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And when my self is feelin' low, **D7** I think about her face aglow to ease my mind v2: Gmaj7 knowin' she's busy Sometimes I call her up at home And ask her if she could get away and meet me And maybe we could grab a bite to eat And she drops what she's doin' and hurries down to meet me, And I'm always late, but she sits waitin' patiently -- BREAK And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way chorus 2: **D7** Am7 And if that's not lovin' me, then all I've got to say God didn't make little green apples And it don't snow in Minneapolis when the winters come ~~ And there's no such thing as make-believe Puppy dogs and autumn leaves and BB guns ~~ God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime ~~ And when my self is feelin' low, **D7** I think about her face aglow to ease my mind ending (FADE): God didn't make little green apples And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

# Lockdown Blues

# by SJ Nolan 4/13/2020

#### **A7**

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

**D7** 

Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs

**A7** 

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

**E7** 

Findin' stuff to do

**D7** 

While shelterin' in place

**A7** 

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

# Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A

# 

#### **A7**

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

**D7** 

Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few

**A7** 

Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you

**E7** 

Biscuits be a bakin'

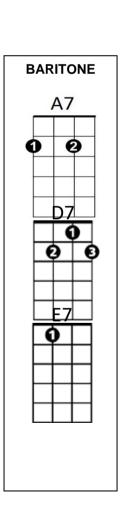
**D7** 

Gravy in the pan

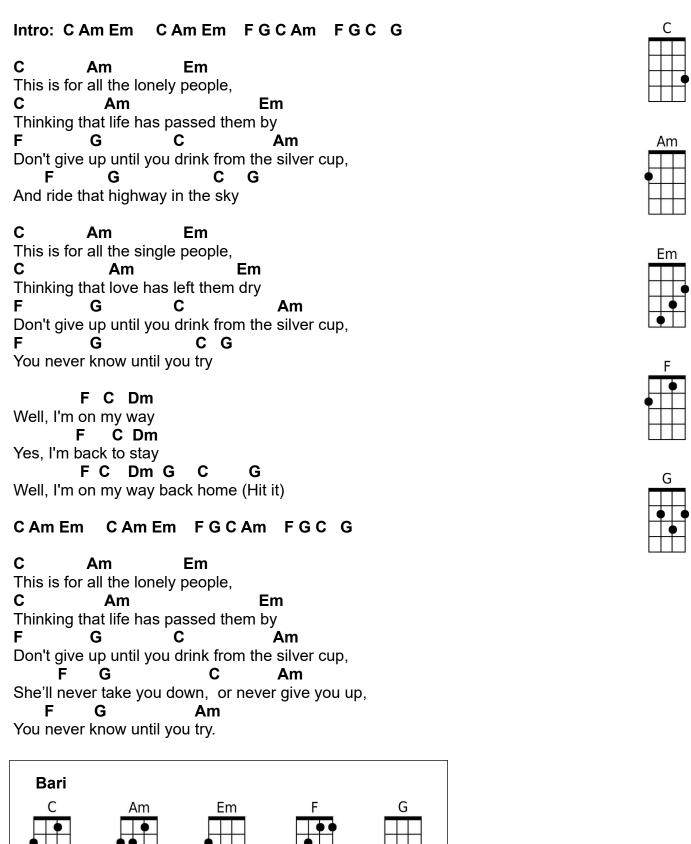
**A7** 

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

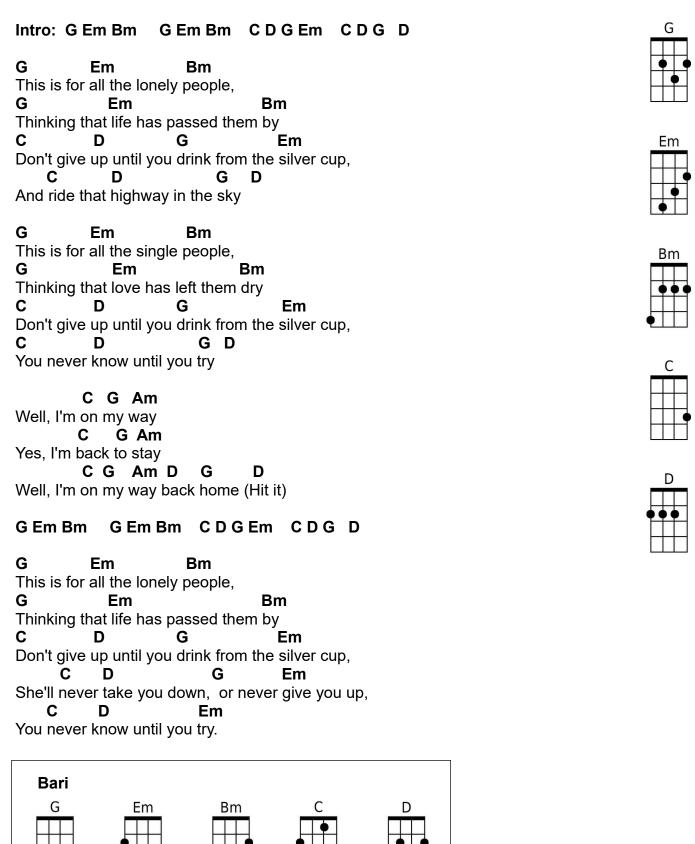
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence



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



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



#### Lonely People (Dan Peek)

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

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

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

F C Dm

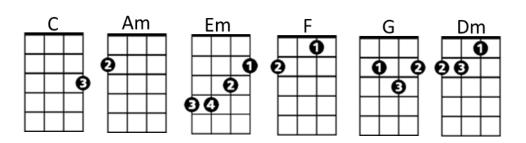
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm

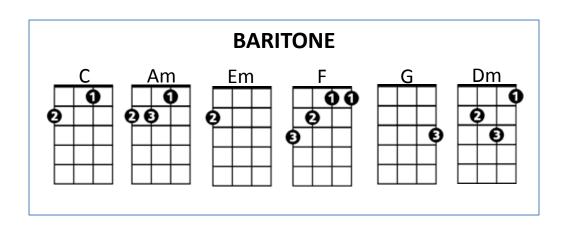
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G

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

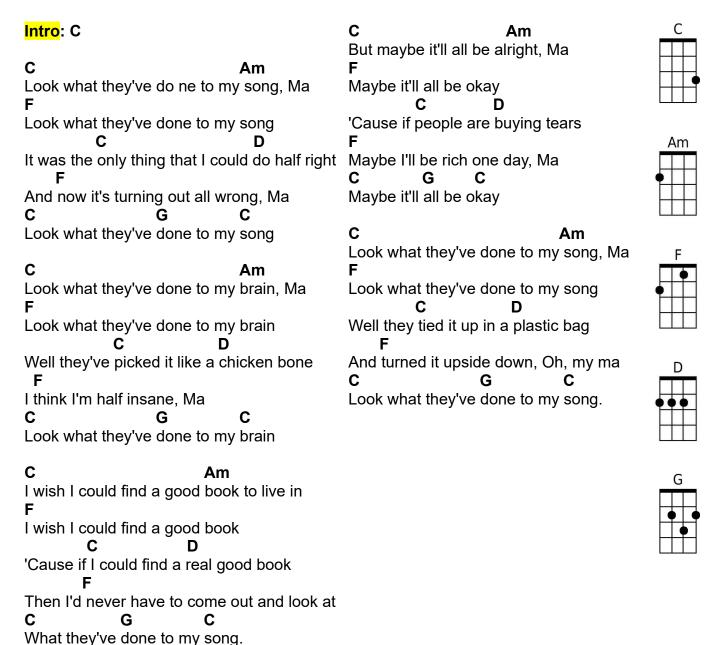
CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGCG

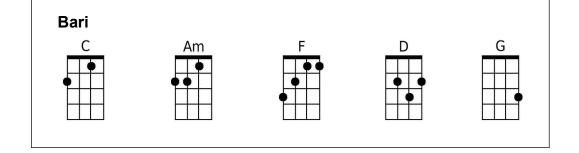
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



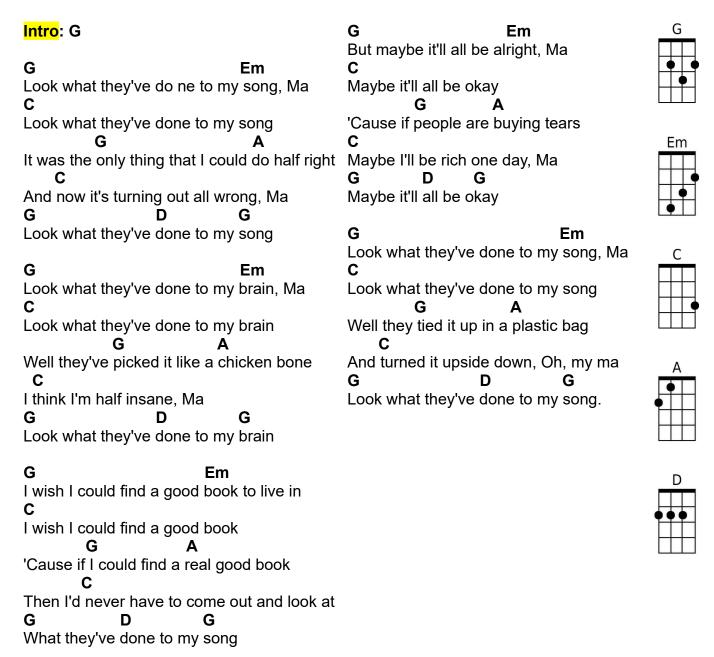


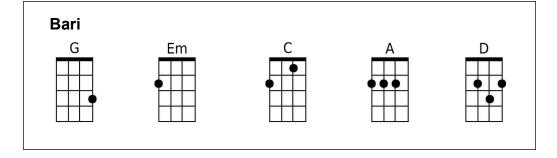
#### Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)





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





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

LOOK Wildt	They ve bone to my song (melanie sarka)	
Intro : C	С	BARITONE
C Am	(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)	С
Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma	C Am	0
F	Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma	•
Look what they've done to my song	F F	
C D D	Ils ont changé ma chanson	
It was the only thing that I could do half right	C D	
F	Am C'est la seule chose que je peux faire	Am
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma	F F	
C G C	Et çe n'est pas bon, Ma	99
Look what they've done to my song	C G C	
	Ils ont changé ma chanson	
C Am		
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma	<sub>F</sub> C Am	
F	But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma	00
Look what they've done to my brain	F F	9
C D	Maybe it'll all be okay	
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone	C D	$\mathcal{I}$
	'Cause if people are buying tears	
I think I'm half insane, Ma	F NASA IN A 1991 IN A SCALA A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	
	D Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma	
Look what they've done to my brain	Mayba itill all ba akay	
C Am	Maybe it'll all be okay	0 0
	C Am	<b>●</b>
I wish I could find a good book to live in	Look what they've done to my song, Ma	
I wish I could find a good book	Eook what they ve done to my song, wa	
C D	G Look what they've done to my song	G
'Cause if I could find a real good book	C D	
F	Well they tied it up in a plastic bag	$HH_{\lambda}$
Then I'd never have to come out and look at	F	<b>           </b>
C G C	And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma	$\vdash$
What they've done to my song	C G C	
, , , ,	Look what they've done to my song	

# Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

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

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

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

C

Mahalo Nui as I go away

**G7** 

D7

Ø

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

C C7

A fond aloha as I leave your shore

You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

D7 G7 (pause)

You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

Tacet C G7

Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

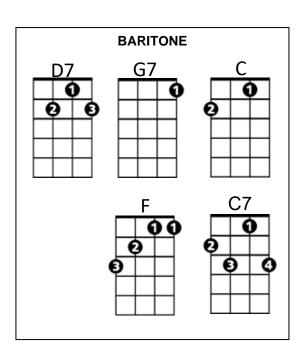
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

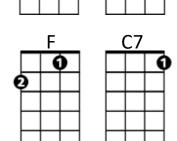
# **Repeat Song**

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

Α7

G

D7

Ø

€

G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G D7
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday
G

Mahalo Nui as I go away

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

G G7

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

You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

A7 D7 (pause)

You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

Tacet G D7

Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

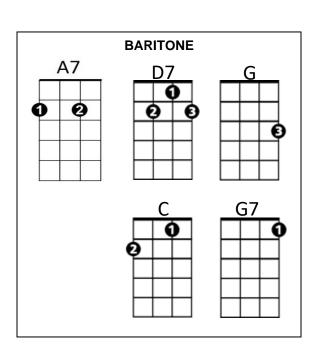
G

Mahalo Nui with all my heart

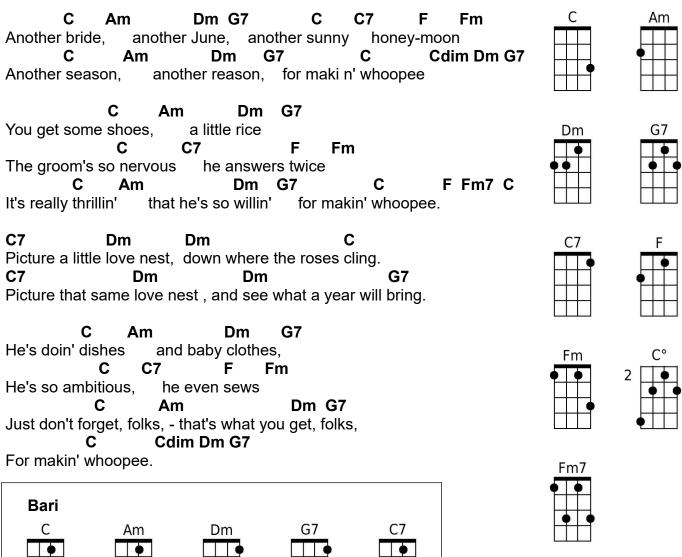
# **Repeat Song**

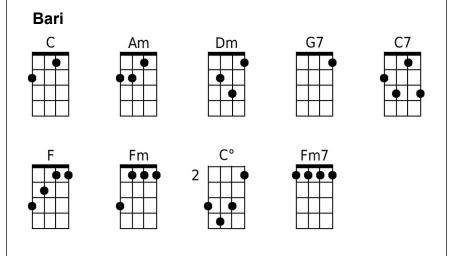
**D7 C D7 G** Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



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





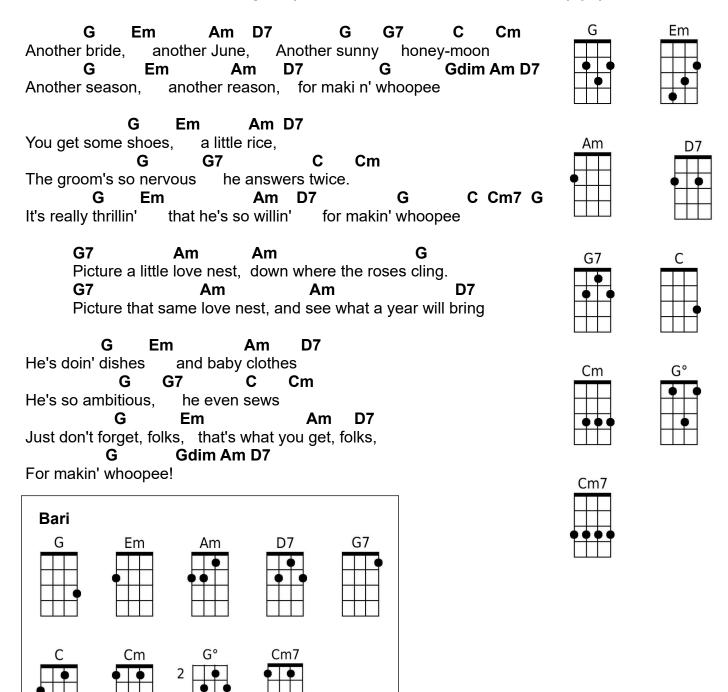
She feels neglected	<b>,</b> Well, can't <b>\m</b>	F you guess? <b>Dm</b> suspected	Fm G7		Makin	vvoop
He says he's "busy"	C7 , he doe .m	ght F F sn't write <b>Dm</b>	<sup>∓</sup> m G7			
<b>C7</b> He doesn't mal <b>C7</b> Some judge wh		oney, only a	Dm	-	<b>G7</b> x to her.	
He says: "Now judge, <b>C</b> The judge says: "Bud	C7 ge right Am I think it' Cdim Dm	F F into jail! Dm G s cheaper	7 Fm <del>3</del> 7			
<b>C</b> Just don't forget, folks	Am	<b>Dm</b> nat you get,	<b>G7</b> folks,			
Some great chord prog						
Verse (Nashville Notation 1 6m	on and Roma 2m	n Notation) 5(7)		I	vi	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):

1(7)	2m	2m	1	I7	ii	ii	I
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)	I7	ii	ii	V7

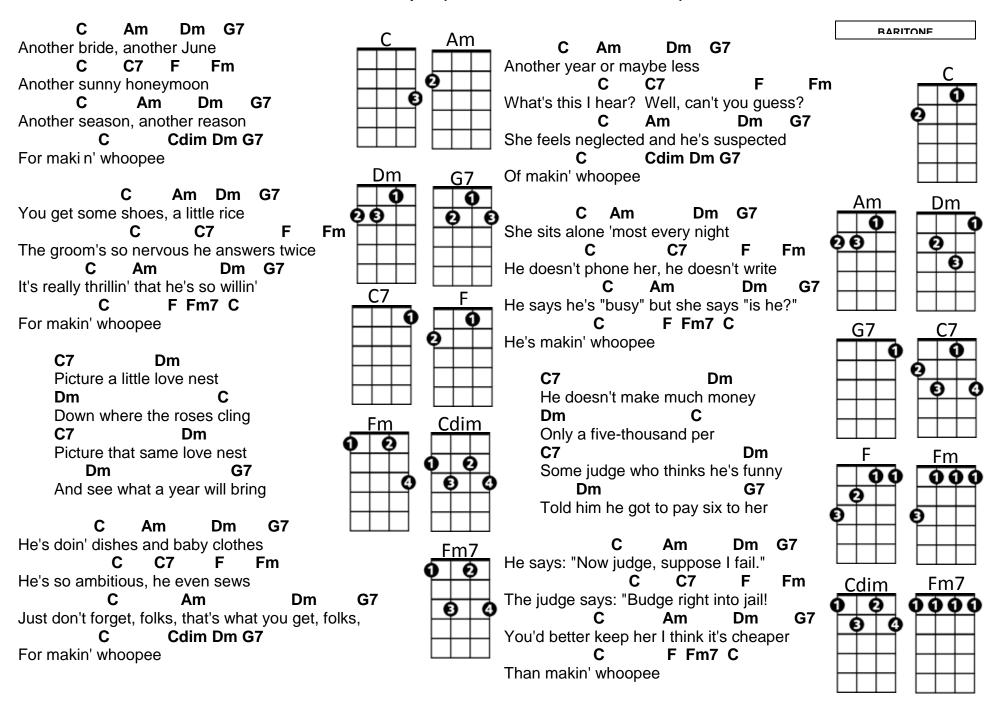
#### Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)



She feels r Of makin' v She sits ale He doesn't He says he He's makin  G7 He o G7 Son  He says: "I The judge You'd bette Than makin Just don't for makin'	G G I hear? G E neglected G G whoopee. G Em one 'mo I phone her, G E e's "busy" G n' whoopee. doesn't mak ne judge wh G Now judge, G says: "Budg er keep her G n' whoopee forget, folks G ( whoopee!	An ost every nig G7 he does mothinks he so thinks he so t	Am suspected,  n D7 ght, C sn't write, Am oney, only a Am 's funny, to C nto jail! Am s cheaper D7 Am at you get,	D7 Cm D7 ?" a five-thousa Am old him he go	-	D7	Voopee (G	) - Page 2
_	chord progre							
verse (Nasr	ville Notatio	2m	<u>n Notation)</u> 5(7)	):	I	vi	ii	V7
1		4	4m		I	I 7	IV	
	1(7)							iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	V1		V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		I	I dim	ii	V7
Bridge (Nas	shville Notat	ion and Rom	an Notation	n):				

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

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



# **Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)**

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

#### Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

#### VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C

Papa works for the stevedore, Mama makes the leis

**G7** 

Sister goes with the Haole boy

•

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

#### **Chorus:**

C

Manuela boy, my dear boy

You no more hila hila

G7

No more five cents, no more house

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

C

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

**G7** 

He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat

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

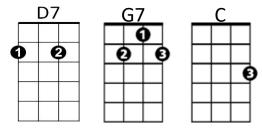
**G7** 

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

С

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

#### (Chorus)



#### (OPTIONAL VERSES)

C

Mama works at the big hotel

Sister teaches school

**G7** 

Brother works for the HPD

C

Papa makes his money playing pool

C

I want to marry this wahine I know

Her name is Haunani Ho

G7

I told my papa and he said no

Haunani is your sister

C

But your mama don't know

C

I told my mama what my papa had said

She said no hila hila

G7

You can marry Haunani Ho

Your papa's not your papa

C

But your papa don't know

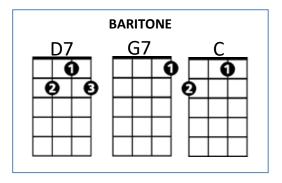
#### (Chorus)

**G7** 

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



#### Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

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

The South Pacific islands they are all caressing

G
The crimson dress you're wearing,
C
With nothing underneath
G
The flower there behind your ear,
D7
The grass beneath your feet
G
Margarita, Margarita
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)

#### (Chorus)

you

#### 2020-08-18

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

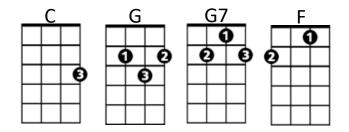
#### Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

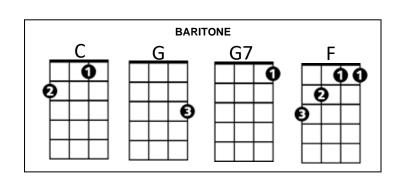
G C From the Halls of Montezu - ma, **G7** To the shores of Tripoli C We fight our country's bat-tles, G **G7** C In the air, on land, and sea First to fight for right and freedom, And to keep our honor clean We are p roud to claim the title, **G7** Of Unite d States Marine.

Of Unite d States Marine.

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

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





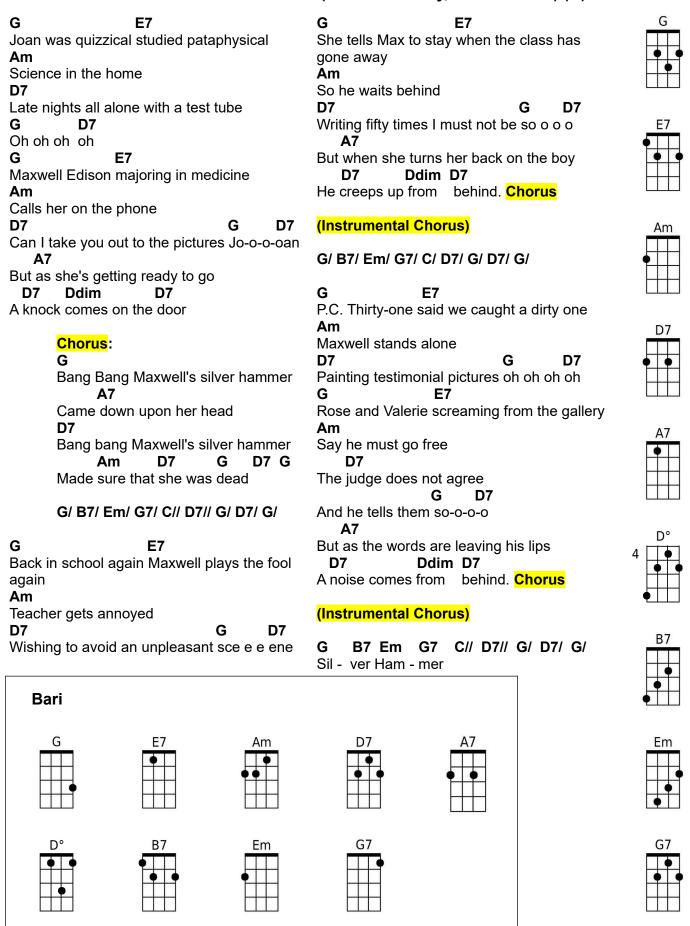
# Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

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

# Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

G D G From the Halls of Montezu - ma, D D7 G To the shores of Tripoli D G We fight our country's bat-tles, D D7 G In the air, on land, and sea C G First to fight for right and freedom, C G And to keep our honor clean D G We are proud to claim the title, D D7 G	G D G  Here's health to you and to our Corps, D D7 G  Which we are proud to serve D G  In many a strife we've fought for life, D D7 G  And never lost our nerve C G  If the Army and the Navy, C G  Ever look on Heaven's scenes D G  They will find the streets are guarded, D D7 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 C G In the snow of far-off Northern lands,	G D D7 C C S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
C G  And in sunny tropic scenes D G  You will find us always on the job, D D7 G  The United States Marines.	BARITONE  G D D C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G

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



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

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

Maxwell 5 Silver Hallin	nei (Faul McCartney, John Leinion)
C A7 Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm	C A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm
Science in the home  G7  C  G	Maxwell stands alone
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh o  C  A7	
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine  Dm	Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery <b>Dm</b>
Calls her on the phone  G7  C G7	Say he must go free  G7  C G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan  D7	The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o D7
But as she's getting ready to go  G7 Gdim G7  A knock comes on the door	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	(Instrumental Chorus)
Came down upon her head  G7	C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ Sil - ver Ham - mer
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  Dm G7 C G7 C	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim
Made sure that she was dead  C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/	8 9 9 9
C A7	
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool aga  Dm  Teacher gets annoyed	D7 E7 C7 F
G7 C G7 Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene	0 0 0 0
C A7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a	away
Dm So he waits behind	
G7 C G7 Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o D7	C A7 Dm G7 Gdim
But when she turns her back on the boy  G7 Gdim G7	
He creeps up from behind	
(Chorus)	
(Instrumental Chorus)	

# May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

F C7

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

F

Garlands of flowers everywhere

D7 G7

All of the colors in the rainbow

**C7** 

Maidens with blossoms in their hair

F C7

Flowers that mean we should be happy

F A7

Throwing aside a load of care - Oh

D7 G7

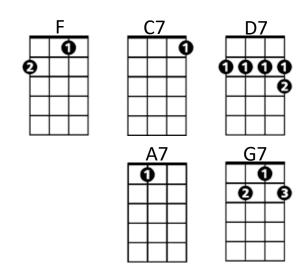
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

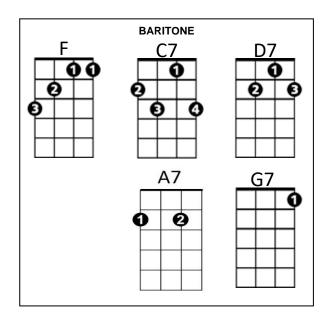
C7 F

Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

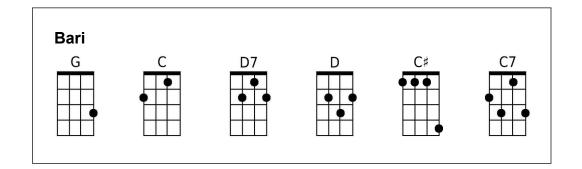
(REPEAT SONG)





#### Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch) (G)

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



#### **Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)**

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

#### **Chorus:**

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

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

# (Chorus)

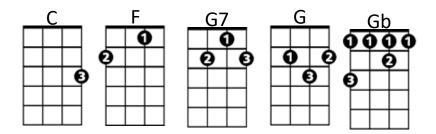
C F
Born high forever to fly
C G7 G Gb
Wind ve-locity nil
F F7
Wanna high forever to fly
G
If you want your cup our fill

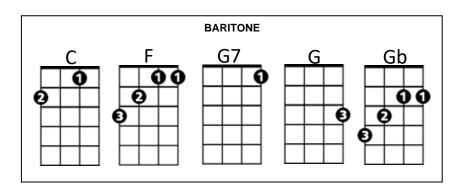
# (Chorus)

# (<mark>Chorus)</mark>

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

# (Chorus)





# Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

C Am F C

Moon River, wider than a mile

F C Dm E7

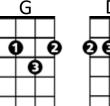
I'm crossing you in style some day

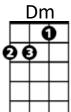
Am Em F Em

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker

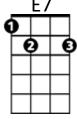
Am D Em F G

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way





Am



C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world to see

Am Em Am F

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

F C F C

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

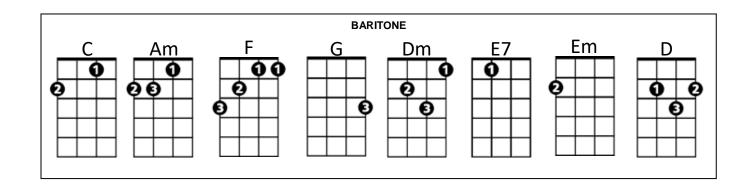
Am F G C

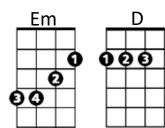
Moon River, and me

# (Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C

Moon River



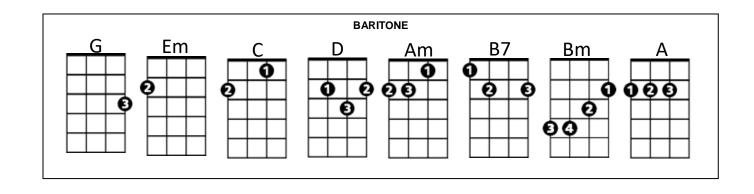


# Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

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

# (Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G Moon River



# Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

F Dm Bb F

Moon River, wider than a mile

Bb F Gm A7

I'm crossing you in style some day

Dm Am Bb Am

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker

Dm G Am Bb C

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

F Dm Bb F

Two drifters, off to see the world

Bb F Gm A7

There's such a lot of world to see

Dm Am Dm Bb F

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

Bb F Bb F

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

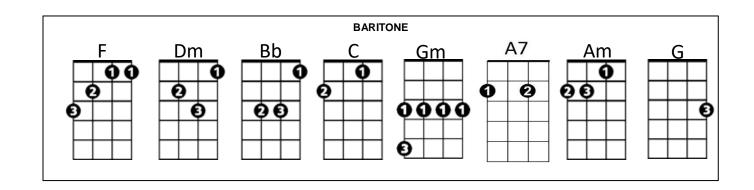
Dm Bb C F

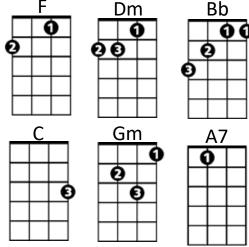
Moon River, and me

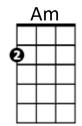
# (Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F

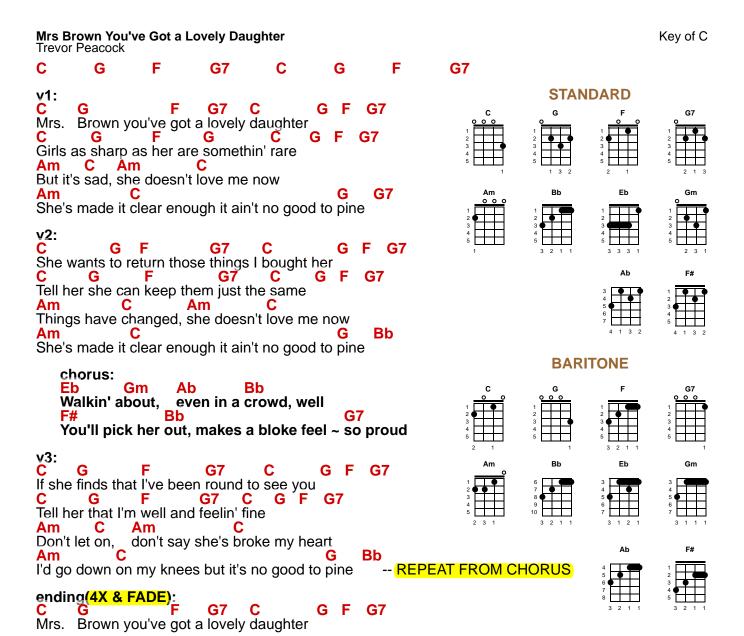
Moon River



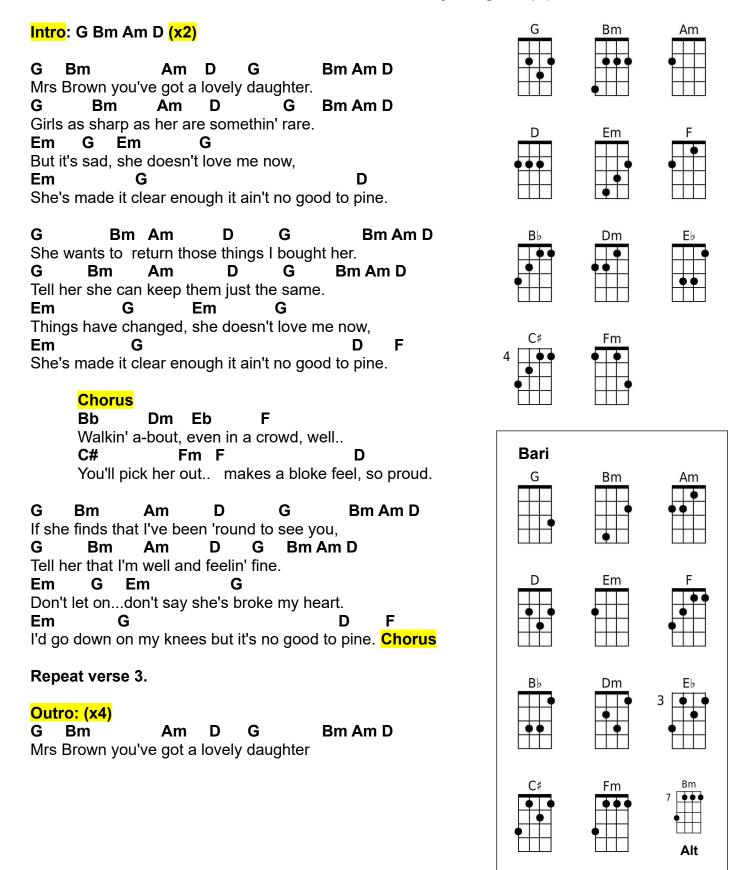




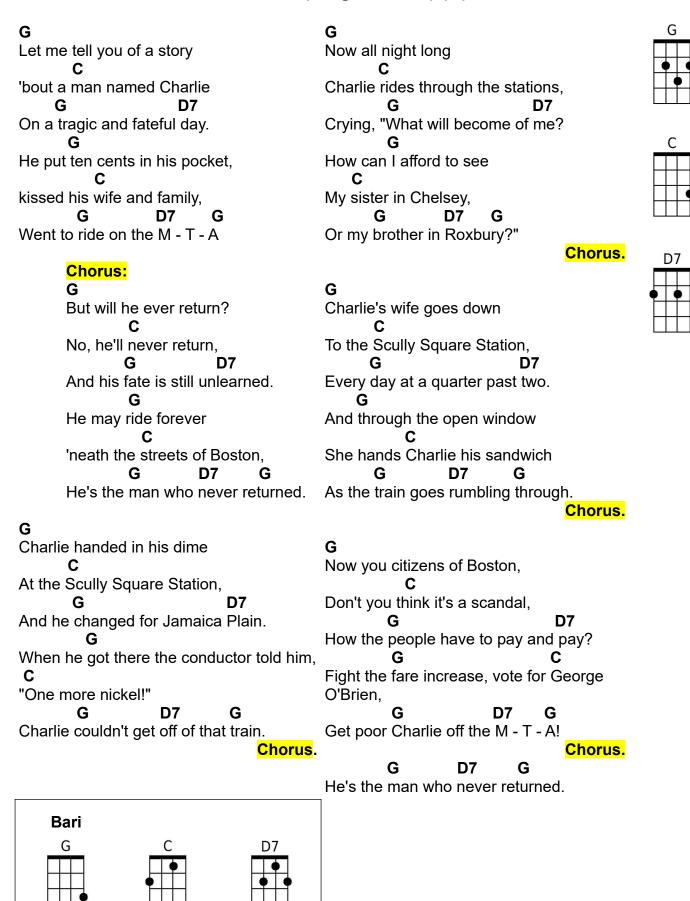




#### Mrs. Brown, You've Got A Lovely Daughter (G)



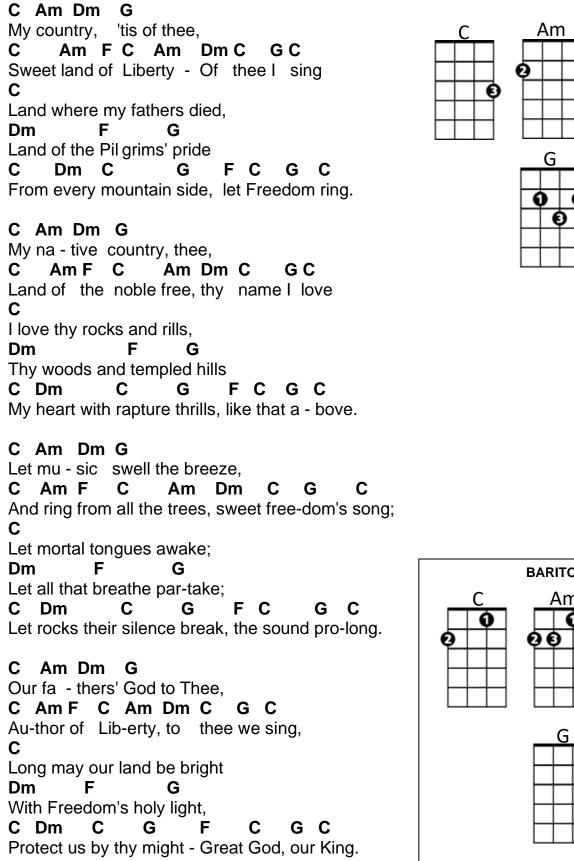
#### MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

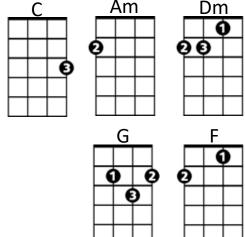


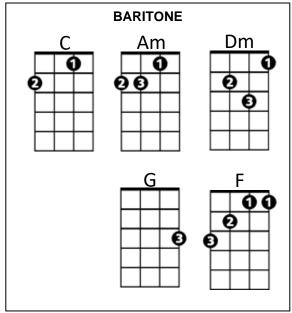
#### **MTA (Kingston Trio)** Let me tell you of a story Now all night long 'bout a man named Charlie Charlie rides through the stations, Crying, "What will become of me? On a tragic and fateful day. **BARITONE** He put ten cents in his pocket, How can I afford to see kissed his wife and family, My sister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

He's the man who never returned.

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







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



F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

Long may our land be bright

Bb

With Freedom's holy light,

F C

Gm

F Gm

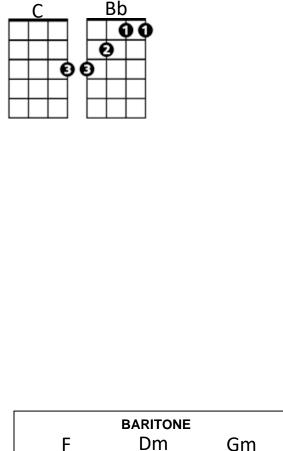
Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing,

C

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

Bb

F



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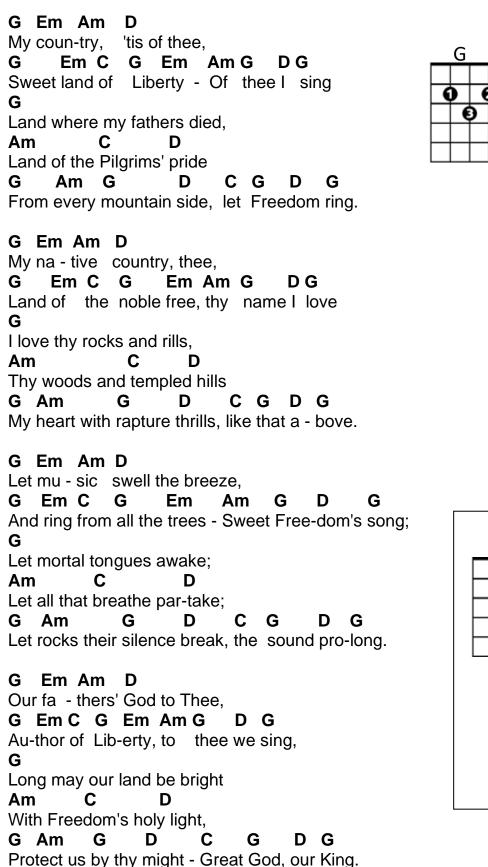
Bb

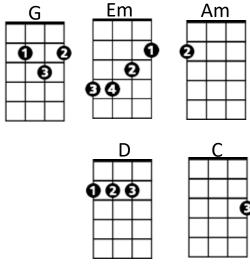
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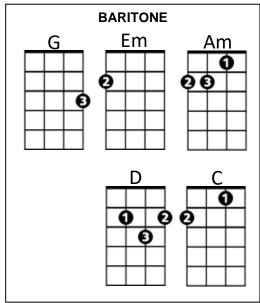
Gm

Dm

#### 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

C F C

I look to see you dancing in the sunset

Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

D7 G7 C I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

would give my heart and soul, my hula gil

My hula girl

C F C

I dream that you and I will be together

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl

D7 G7 C

I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

My hula girl

D Eb F C

#### **Chorus:**

Ch the beauty of your dance

I'd be thinking there's a chance

For a glance, my hula girl

**Dm C**Oh my hula girl, yeah

#### Instrumental verse

#### (1st verse and Chorus)

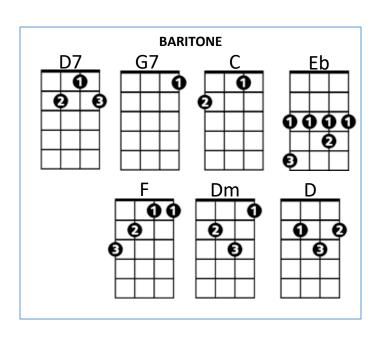
C D Eb F C

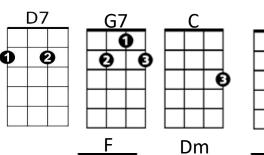
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C My hu-la (pause) girl





Eb

**0** 0

000

# My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

# **VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)**

C G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

Reveals her scent through the day

**G7** 

Enchanting moments with you

C

D7 G7 C

Make me love you

C G7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

C

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

**G7** 

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

C

D7 G7 C

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C G7

You're as lovely as can be

C

My yellow ginger lei

G7

My heart is yearning for you

C

D7 G7 C

My 'awapuhi

G7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

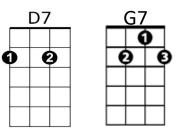
**G7** 

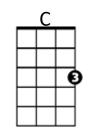
My yellow ginger lei

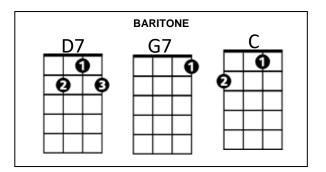
C

D7 G7 C (2X)

Makes me love you







### My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

F C7

My yellow ginger lei

**VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)** 

F

Reveals her scent through the day

**C7** 

Enchanting moments with you

F

G7 C7 F

Make me love you

F C7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

F

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

C7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

F

G7 C7 F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

**C7** 

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei

**C7** 

My heart is yearning for you

F

G7 C7 F

My 'awapuhi

F C7

Haina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka pu ana

**C7** 

My yellow ginger lei

F

G7 C7 F

Makes me love you

**C7** 

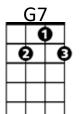
My yellow ginger lei

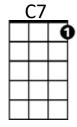
F

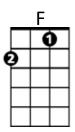
G7 C7 F

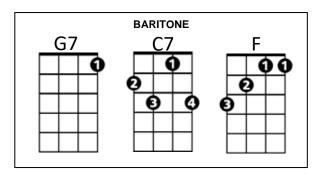
(2X)

Makes me love you









# My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

# **VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)**

**G D7** 

My yellow ginger lei

G

Reveals her scent through the day

**D7** 

Enchanting moments with you

G

A7 D7 G

Make me love you

G D7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

G

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

D7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G

A7 D7 G

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G D7

You're as lovely as can be

G

My yellow ginger lei

D7

My heart is yearning for you

G

A7 D7 G

My 'awapuhi

G D7

Haina 'ia mai

G

Ana ka pu ana

**D7** 

My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G

Makes me love you

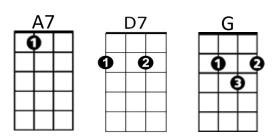
**D7** 

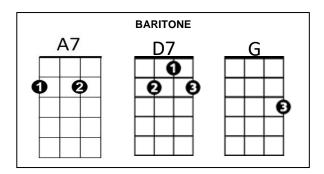
My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you





(Chorus) End with Am

# No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

Intro: Chorus melody	
Am F G Am Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apar F G Am Much too long for a man who needs love F C E7 I miss you since I've been away Am F G Am Babe, it wasn't easy to leave you alone F G Am It's getting harder now that I'm gone F C E7 If I had the choice, I would stay	Λm L
There's no one like you  F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G F E7 I just wanna be loved by you  Am No one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G F E7 I just wanna be loved by you	AM F G C
Am F G Am  Girl, there are really no words strong enough F G Am  To describe all my longing for love F C E7  I don't want my feelings restrained Am F G Am  Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before F G Am  Just imagine you'd come through this door F C E7  To take all my sorrow away  (Chorus)  Am F G / Am F G / Am F C E7 2X (vor	

North Shore Serenade (Na L	∟eo Pilimehana) Key C
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side  Dm  Through the winding ironwood trees  G Dm G	C Dm G
But be sure to take care no one follows you there  C  As you're drifting along with the breeze	
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to  C7 F  They'd surely never depart  C Am  The magical coast that I love the most  Dm G C  Nearest and dearest my heart	Am F
Chorus:  F C Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Sho G C F C Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf F C	
Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North S	Shore
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  Dm G C  Nearest to Heaven on Earth	BARITONE  C Dm G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth  C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride	BARITONE G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  Dm G C  Nearest to Heaven on Earth	BARITONE G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm G C Nearest to Heaven on Earth  C Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G And follow the sinking sun	BARITONE  C DM G
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  Dm G C  Nearest to Heaven on Earth  C  Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G  And follow the sinking sun Dm  From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C	BARITONE  DM  G  AM  F
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  Dm G C  Nearest to Heaven on Earth  C  Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride G  And follow the sinking sun Dm  From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still G C  And my nerves gently start to unwind  Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've  C7 F	BARITONE  DM  G  AM  F
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  Dm G C  Nearest to Heaven on Earth  C  Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride  G  And follow the sinking sun  Dm  From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still  G C  And my nerves gently start to unwind  Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've  C7 F  Always known I should be  C Am  It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty  Dm G C	BARITONE  DM  G  AM  F

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

#### North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

F Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side Through the winding ironwood trees But be sure to take care no one follows you there As you're drifting along with the breeze For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to They'd surely never depart Dm The magical coast that I love the most Gm Nearest and dearest my heart **Chorus:** Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Nearest to Heaven on Earth Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride And follow the sinking sun From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still And my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've **F7** Always known I should be Dm It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty My beautiful home by the sea (Chorus)

# **BARITONE** 0000 Bb **D7** Dm **0** 0

Gm

D7

Ø

Bb

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

North Shore Serenade (N	la 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	
Chorus:  C G  Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Sho D G C G  Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf C G  Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North S 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)	EM C
C G Ooooo—la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)	

G7

#### Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

Dm F C

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming,

Dm F G

We're finally on our own.

Dm F C

This summer I hear the drumming,

**Dm F G** Four dead in O-hi-o.

#### **Chorus:**

Gm7

Gotta get down to it,

C

soldiers are cutting us down.

Gm7 C

Should have been done long ago.

Gm7

What if you knew her and,

C

Found her dead on the ground?

Gm7

How can you run when you know?

Dm F C

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

Dm F G

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

Dm F C

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

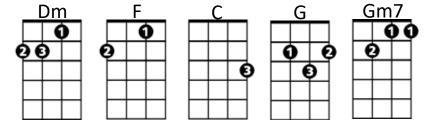
Dm F G Na, na, na, na, na, na,

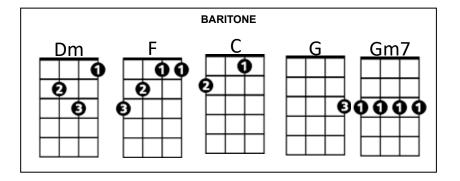
#### (Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x

Four dead in O-hi-o.





# On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key C

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
Sweet brown maiden said to me
G7
As she gave me language lessons
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
She then said and smiled in glee
G7
But she would not translate for me
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

A7 D7

She repeated playfully

G7

Oh those lips were so inviting

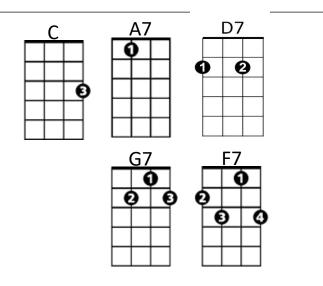
C F7 C G7

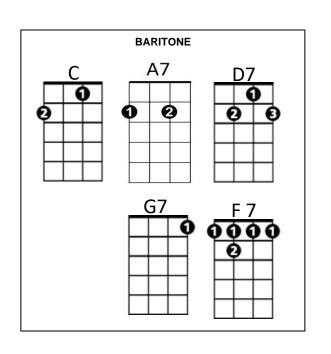
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
She was surely teasing me
G7
So I caught that maid and kissed her
C F7 C G7
On the beach at Waikiki

C
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
You have learned it perfectly
G7
Don't forget what I have taught you
C F7 C
Said the maid at Waikiki

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





# On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key G

G
Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 A7
Sweet brown maiden said to me
D7
As she gave me language lessons
G C7 G D7
On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

She then said and smiled in glee

D7

But she would not translate for me

G C7 G D7

On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

She repeated playfully

D7

Oh those lips were so inviting

G C7 G D7

On the beach at Waikiki

G

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

She was surely teasing me
D7

So I caught that maid and kissed her
G C7 G D7

On the beach at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki

E7 A7

You have learned it perfectly

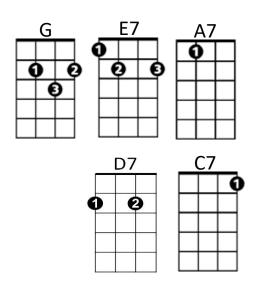
D7

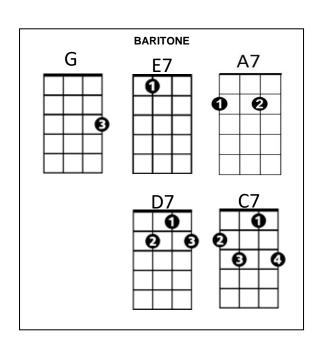
Don't forget what I have taught you

G C7 G

Said the maid at Waikiki

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



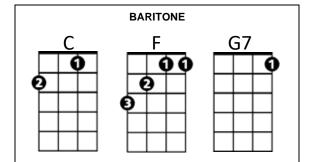


# On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

	Key C
C	
Now <u>don't</u> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray <b>G7</b>	C
Just a little thought before <u>I'm going</u> far away	•
Cause <u>I'll</u> be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow <b>C</b>	
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow	F
C	9
Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago  G7  C	
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so	
<u>I'll</u> be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call <b>C</b>	G7 <b>Q B</b>
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall	
C	
Please <u>tell</u> me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me <b>C</b>	
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be	
F It's <u>been</u> so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on  G7  C	

Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)

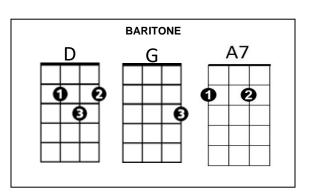


# On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G

D	itoy
Now <u>don't</u> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray <b>A7</b>	•
Just a little thought before <u>I'm</u> going far away	D
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses gro	.
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flo	ow 📙
D	G
Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago  A7  D	0 6
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so	
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call A7	A7
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall	$\rightarrow$
D	
Please <u>tell</u> me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me  A7	
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be	
It's <u>been</u> so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers o	
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone	

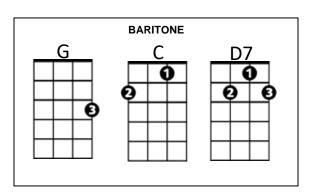
(repeat first verse)

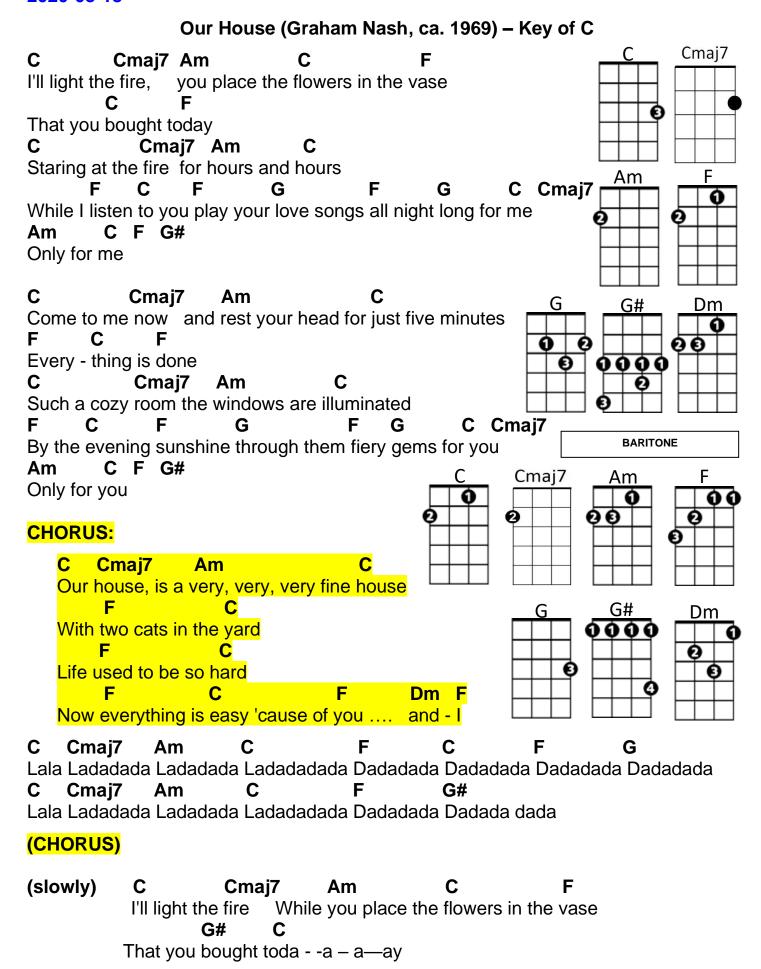


# On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

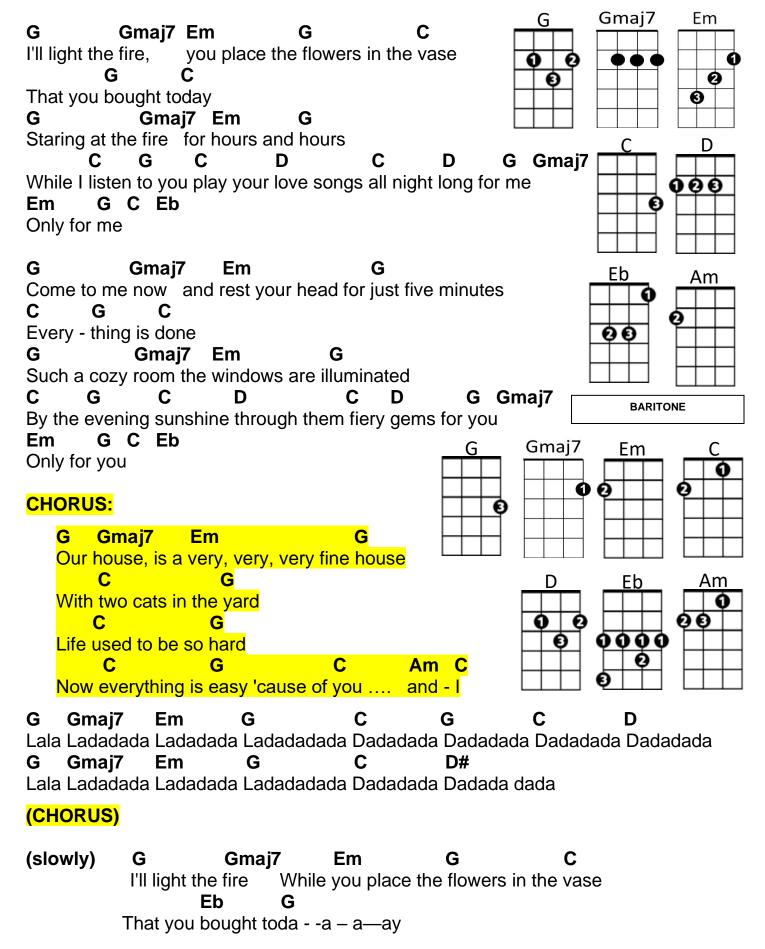
	Key G
G	,
Now <u>don't</u> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray <b>D7</b>	
Just a little thought before <u>I'm going</u> far away	<u>G</u>
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow <b>G</b>	<b>0 0</b>
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow	
G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago D7 G	C
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so	•
<u>I'll</u> be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call <b>D7</b>	D7
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall	0 0
G	
Please <u>tell</u> me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me <b>G</b>	
Please answer little darling tell me where you can be	
It's <u>been</u> so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on <b>D7</b>	
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	G	С
Chorus:	0 0	
Am G Panama Red, Panama Red,	€	
F D G		
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.  Am  G	Am	F
Panama Red, Panama Red, F	0	9
On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.  G C		
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.	<u>D</u>	E7
С	000	9 6
The judge don't know when Red's in town,		
He keeps well hidden under ground.  G C		
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. <b>C F</b>		
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown. <b>G</b>		
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.		
(Chorus)		

C F

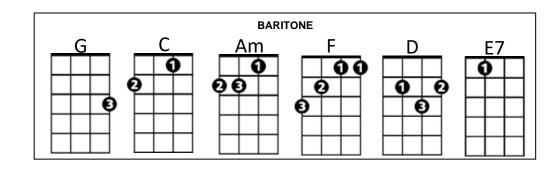
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

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,

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

Dm C

Panama Red, Panama Red,

A7 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.

) I

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

В

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

C

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.

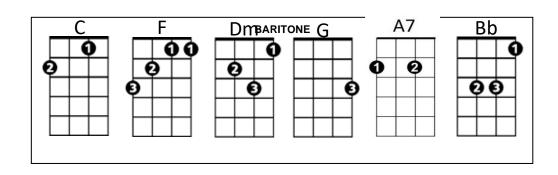
E

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



9 O

Bb

#### Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D G

**Chorus:** 

Em D

Panama Red, Panama Red,

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

Em D

Panama Red, Panama Red,

B7 C

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

G

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

C

He keeps well hidden underground.

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

G C

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

D G

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

# (Chorus)

G

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

D G

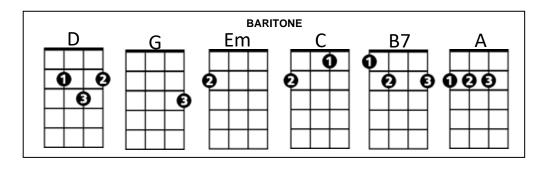
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

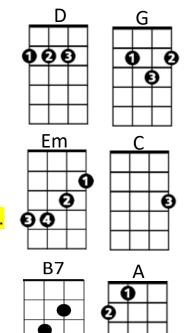
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

D (

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	<del></del>	Dm A7 Dm A7	
With happy endings, where nobody fights	9 6	•	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	
Chorus: C E7 A7 I wish I had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C The "Boston Blackie" kind C E7 A7 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket D7 G7	A7 D7 <b>Q Q C7</b> F	C E7 A7 Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear D7 G7 I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair C E7 A7 But I can go to movies and see it all there D7 G7 C	A7 D7
And an autographed picture of Andy Devine  C C7	0 0	Just the way that it used to be  C E7 A7	
Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny  F G#  Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny C E7 A7  Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache	G# Em	That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache  D7 G7 C  The "Boston Blackie" kind,  C E7 A7	C7 F
D7 G7 C Then I could solve some mysteries too		A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket  D7 G7 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine	G# Em
Dm A7 Dm A7 Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast Dm A7 Dm Drinkin' on a fake I.D. Em B7 Em B7	Dm B7	C C7 Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be F G# Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby C E7 A7	G# Em
And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana D7 G7 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana C E7 A7 Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache D7 G7 C Then I could solve some mysteries too	96 9999	If I only had a pencil thin mustache  D7 G7 C  Then I could do some cruisin' too  C  Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah  D7 G7 C  Oh, I could do some cruisin' too	Dm B7

# Pidgin English Hula (Charles E. King)

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

F

Honolulu - pretty girl stop

**G7** 

Too muchee goo-roo king

**C7** 

Numbah one sweet,

F

**C7** 

G7

Naughty eyes make, oh, oh, oh oh!

F

You bet I know --- You no get chance

**G7** 

Naddah fella she sweetheart

Bb

**F** D7

But today, pilikia got

**G7** 

**C7** 

F

She too much huhu for him

Db

Ah-sa-matta you las' night

F

You no come see ma-ma

**C7** 

I tink so you no likee me no moah

F

You too muchee like 'naddah girl

Db

'Naddah fella likee me too

F

Him numbah one goo-roo king

F

**G7** 

He too much aloha,

**C7** 

F

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

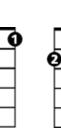
**G7** 

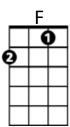
**C7** 

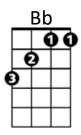
(VAMP 2x)

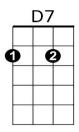
A-ha, -ha ha, ----a-ha, -ha, ha, auwe'

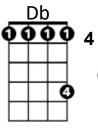
# (REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

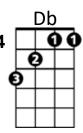


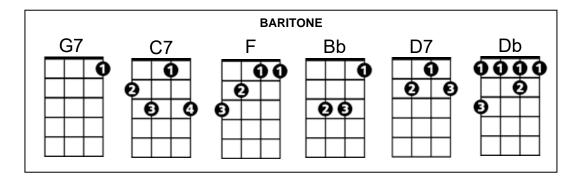












# Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

#### C G C F Am

#### **Am**

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

CGC

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you' re playing with fire

#### Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

#### Am

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore
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

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

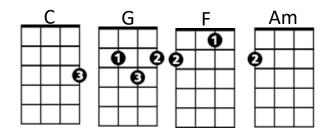
'Cause you're playing with fire

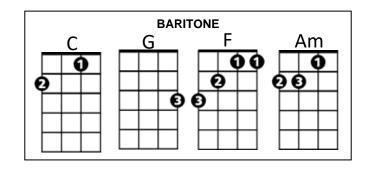
CGC

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire





# Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

#### **GDGCEm**

#### **Em**

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

#### Em

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her If he only could

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

#### Em

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore
GDG

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

#### **Em**

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

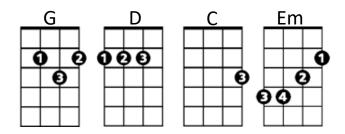
'Cause you're playing with fire

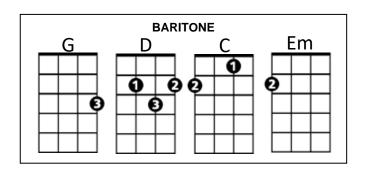
G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire





#### Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

C If the rain comes     F G C They run and hide their heads     F G C They might as well be dead     F C If the rain comes - if the rain comes  C When the sun shines     F G C They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down)     F G C And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down)     F When the sun shines -	C Can you hear me, FGCC That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) FGC It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) FCC Can you hear me, can you hear me?  C When the rain comes FGC We run and hide our heads FGC We might as well be dead F When the rain comes - C When the rain comes	
When the sun shines  Refrain: C F C Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind C F C Shhhiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine	C F	G
C F G C I can show you that when it starts to rain, (when the rain comes down) F G C Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down) F C I can show you, I can show you. Refrain	Bari	G

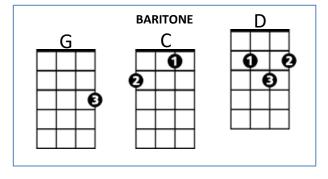
Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down)

(Refrain)

I can show you, I can show you.

#### Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

	-
G If the rain comes C D G	G Can you hear me, C D G
They run and hide their heads  C D G	That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines)
They might as well be dead  C G	C D G  It's just a state of mind?
If the rain comes - if the rain comes	(when it rains and shines)  C  G
<b>G</b> When the sun shines	Can you hear me, can you hear me?
C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down)	G When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads
C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C	C D G We might as well be dead C
When the sun shines – <b>G</b>	When the rain comes – <b>G</b>
When the sun shines	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 C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain, (when the rain comes down)	
C D G	BARITONE D

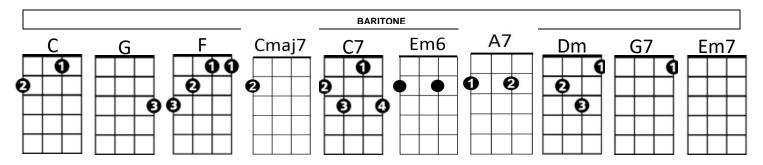


#### Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

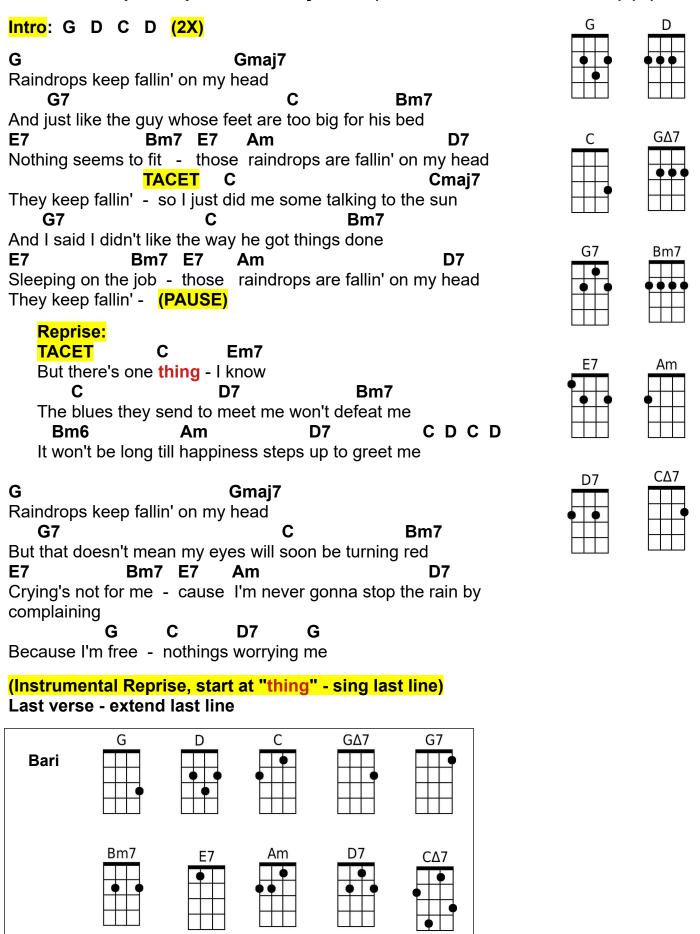
Intro: C G F G (2X) C Cmaj7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Em7 **C7** And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **A7 G7** Em7 Dm Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head TACET C Cmai7 Cmaj7 They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun And I said 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** 

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

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me



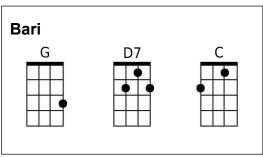
#### Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)



#### Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

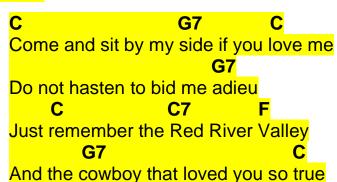
D7

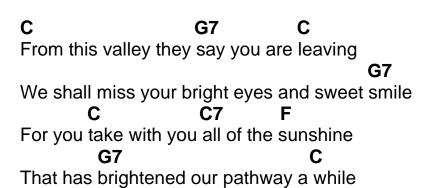
Chorus: G D7 G Come and sit by my side if you love me D7 Do not hasten to bid me adieu G G7 C Just remember the Red River Valley D7 G And the cowboy that loved you so true
G D7 G From this valley they say you are leaving D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  G G7 C  For you take with you all of the sunshine  D7 G  That has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus
G D7 G When you go to your home by the ocean D7 May you never forget those sweet hours
G G7 C That we spent in that Red River Valley D7 G And the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus
G D7 G I have waited a long time my darling
For those words that you never would say  G G7 C  Till at last now my poor heart is breaking  D7 G  For they tell me you're going away. Chorus

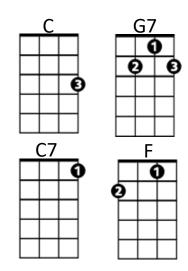


#### **Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)**

#### **Chorus:**





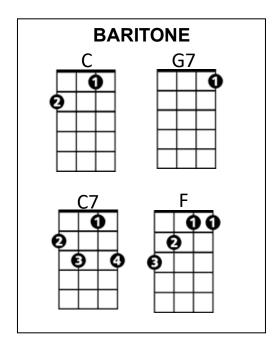


#### (CHORUS)

C	G7	С
When you go to your	home by th	ne ocean
		G7
May you never forget	those swe	et hours
С	<b>C7</b>	F
That we spent in that	Red River	Valley
<b>G7</b>		С
And the love we exch	nanged with	the flowers

#### (CHORUS)

•	G7	C
I have waited a	long time r	ny daning <b>G7</b>
For those words	that you r	never would say
С	<b>C7</b>	F
Till at last now n	ny poor he	art is breaking
G7		С
For they tell me	you're goi	ng away



#### (CHORUS)

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

G D7 G F#7  I - want - some red roses for a blue lady B7 E7  Mister florist take my order please Am D7 Bm Em We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day A7 D7 I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away G D7 G F#7 Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady B7 E7 Send them to the sweetest gal in town Am Bm F# And if they do the trick I'll hurby ket b pick Am D7 G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown  Repeat From Top  Outro: Am D7 G Bm Am G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.  Em A7  F#7  Bari  Am Bm F#  A7	Intro: Last tw	o lines of sec	ond verse: A	m Bm F# Ar	n D7 G	Am	Bm
Am D7 Bm Em  We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day A7 D7  I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away  G D7 G F#7  Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady B7 E7  Send them to the sweetest gal in town Am Bm F#  And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick Am D7 G  Your best white orchid for her wedding gown  B7  Repeat From Top  Outro: Am D7 G Bm Am G  Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.  Em  A7	I - want - son	ne red roses fo	r a blue lady				•
We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day A7 D7 I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away  G D7 G F#7 Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady B7 Send them to the sweetest gal in town Am Bm F# And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick Am D7 G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown  Repeat From Top  Outro: Am D7 G Bm Am G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.  Bari Am Bm F# A7		•				F#	Π7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady B7 E7 Send them to the sweetest gal in town Am Bm F# And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick Am D7 G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown  Repeat From Top  Outro: Am D7 G Bm Am G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.  Em A7	We had a silly <b>A7</b>	quarrel the oth	n-er day <b>D7</b>	s away			• •
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown  Repeat From Top  Outro:  Am  D7  G  Bari  Am  Bm  F#  D7  G  G  AT	Wrap up some <b>B7</b> Send them to <b>Am</b> And if they do	e red roses for the sweetest g <b>Bn</b>	a blue lady E7 al in town 1 F# rry back to picl	Κ		G	F#7
Bari  Am  Bm  F#  D7  G	Your best whit  Repeat From  Outro:		r wedding gow			B7	E7
Am Bm F# D7 G	Your best whit	te orchid for he	r wedding gow	/n.		Em	A7
F#7 B7 E7 Em A7		Bm	F#	D7	G		
	F#7	B7	€7 •	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 A7** Mister florist take my order please **G7** Dm Em Am We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day **D7 G7** I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away C **G7 B7** Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** 

Em

**G7** 

Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

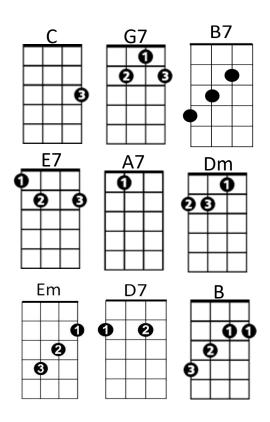
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

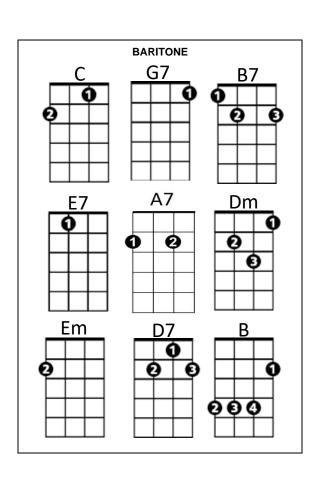
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

#### 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

<mark>I went down, down, down</mark>

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

G D7

The ring of fire

The ring of fire

G

(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

 $\mathsf{C} \quad \mathsf{G} \quad \mathsf{(G \ C \ G)}$ 

I fell for you like a child

**D7 G** 

Oh, but the fire went wild

#### (CHORUS 2X)

#### **Ending:**

G D7

And it burns, burns, burns

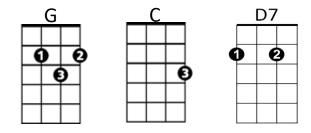
G D7

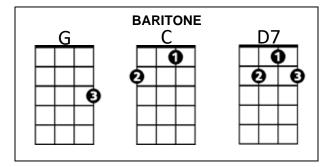
The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

#### (INTRO 2X)



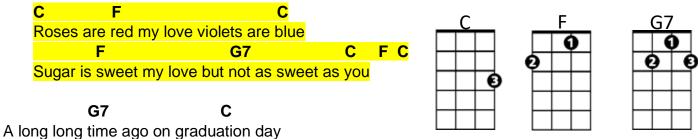


#### Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.	G
Chorus: G C G Roses are red my love violets are blue C D7 G C G Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you	C
D7 G A long long time ago on graduation day C D7 G You handed me your book I signed this way. Chorus	
D7 G We dated through high school and when the big day came C D7 G I wrote into your book next to my name. Chorus	D7
D7 G  Then I went far away and you found someone new C D7 G  I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Chorus	
C G Roses are red my love violets are blue C D7 G Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you	
D7 G Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you C D7 G Some day some boy will write in her book too. Chorus	
Bari G C D7	

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

#### **Chorus:**



A long long time ago on graduation day

F G7 (

You handed me your book I signed this way

#### (Chorus)

G7 C

We dated through high school and when the big day came

F G7 (

I wrote into your book next to my name

#### (Chorus)

G7 C

Then I went far away and you found someone new

G7 (

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

#### (Chorus)

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

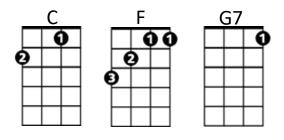
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

F G7 C

Some day some boy will write in her book too

#### (Chorus)





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

Intro: Chords for Chorus

<b>C</b> You can dance, every	dance with the guy	y who gives	you the eye,	G let him hold you tight
You can smile ~ every	/ smile for the man	who held yo	our hand 'nea	th the pale moonlight
But -	C HH F		F	
Chorus:	•	0		
G	s taking you home a C the last dance for m	<b>;</b>	e arms you're	c e gonna be ~~
C Oh I know ~ that the r	nusic's fine like spa	arkling wine,	<b>G</b> Go and have	e your fun

#### (CHORUS)

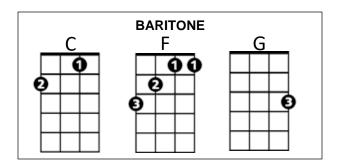
C
Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch
G
C
I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much

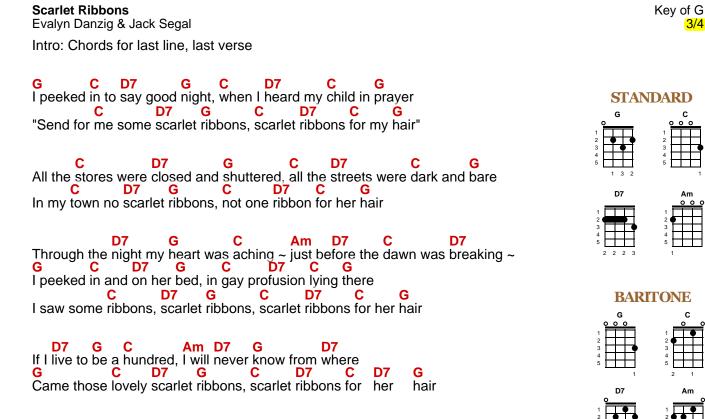
C
You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go
C
If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and

Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and -

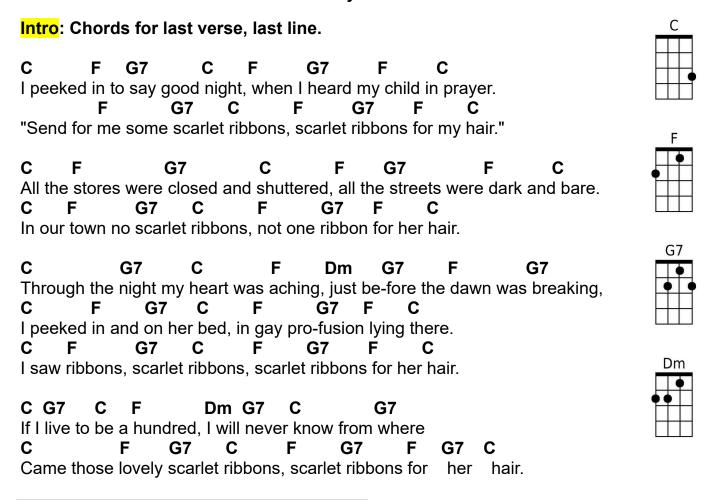
#### (CHORUS)

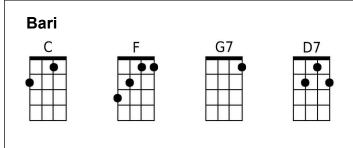
ending:
 G C
So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)





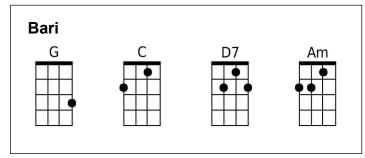
### Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of C – Version 1



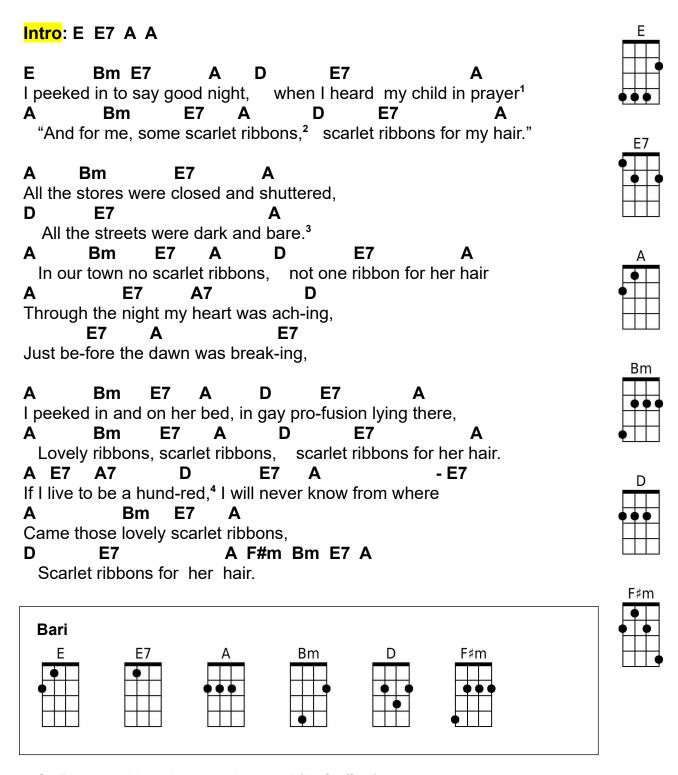


# Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) 3/4 Time – Key of G – Version 1

<mark>Intro</mark> : C	hords fo	or last verse	, last lin	e.				G
-	С	y good night D7 G me scarlet ril	, when I C	D	7 C	G		
All the s	D	D7 re closed an D7 G carlet ribbon	C	<b>D7</b>	С	G	•	re.
G I peeke G C	C d in and c	G nt my heart v D7 G on her bed, i D7 G carlet ribbons	<b>C</b> n gay pro <b>C</b>	<b>D7</b> o-fusion <b>D7</b>	C G lying the C	ere. <b>G</b>	<b>D7</b> was breakir	ng, D7
G D7 If I live t	G C to be a hu C		D7 G never kr	now from <b>D7</b>	D7 n where C	D7 G	<b>3</b> nair.	

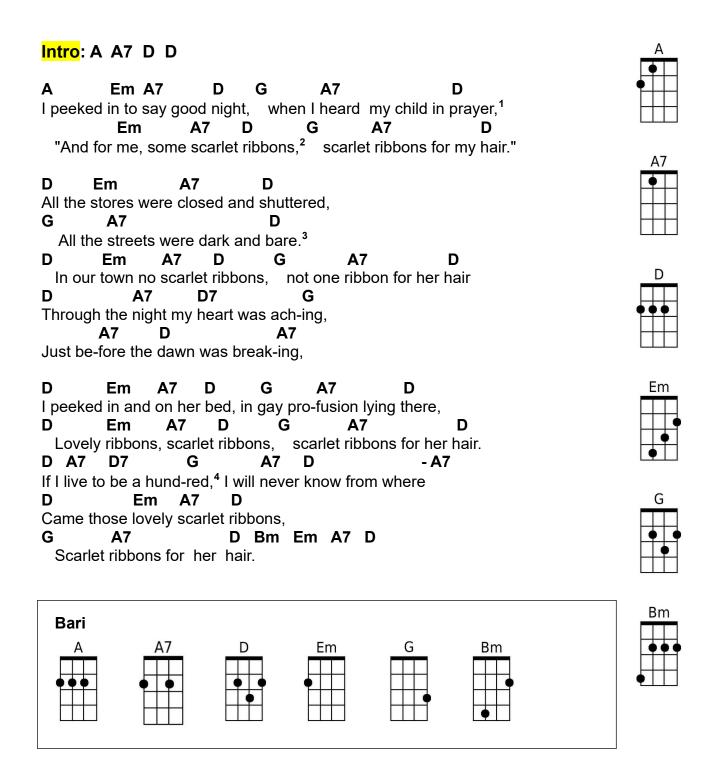


# Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of E – Version 2



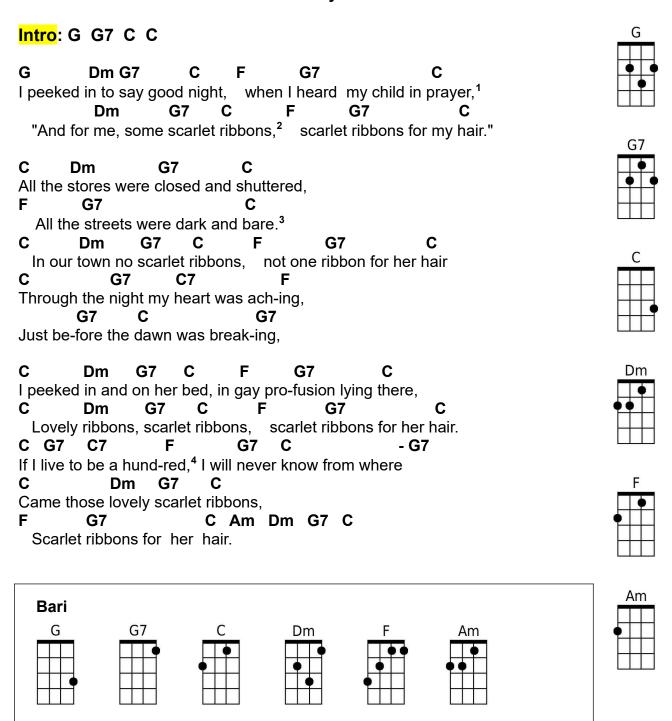
- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

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

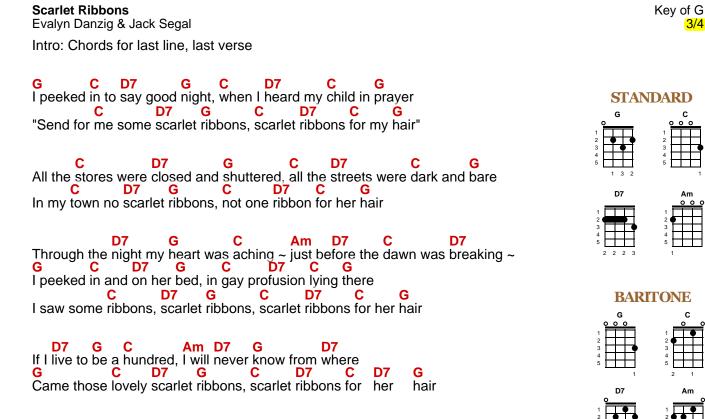


- 1. Or: "And then I heard my baby's prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

# 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)



# 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

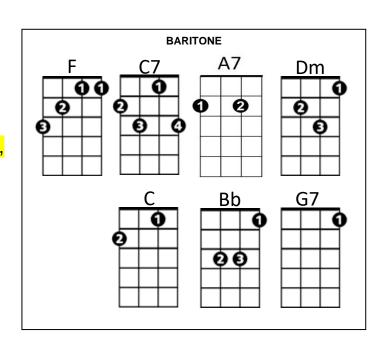
High shall our purpose be
F

"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

It may hurt your feelings a bit

Last night when I walked in my bathroom

I stepped in a big pile of -

**Chorus:** 

Shaving cream be nice and clean

Shave every day

And you'll always look keen

C

I think I'll break off with my girlfriend

Her antics are queer I'll admit

Each time I say darling I love you

She tells me that I'm full of -

(Chorus)

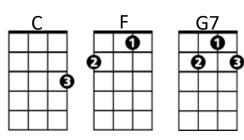
Our baby fell out of the window

**G7** You'd think that her head would be split

But good luck was with her that morning

She fell in a barrel ofv-

(Chorus)



An old lady died in a bathtub

She died from a terrible fit

In order to fulfill her wishes

She was buried in six feet ofv-

(Chorus)

C

When I was in France with the army

One day I looked into my kit

I thought I would find me a sandwich

But the darn thing was loaded with -

(Chorus)

And now folks my story is ended

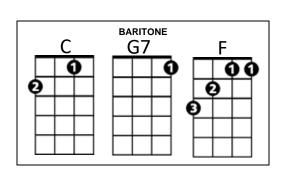
I think it is time I should quit

C

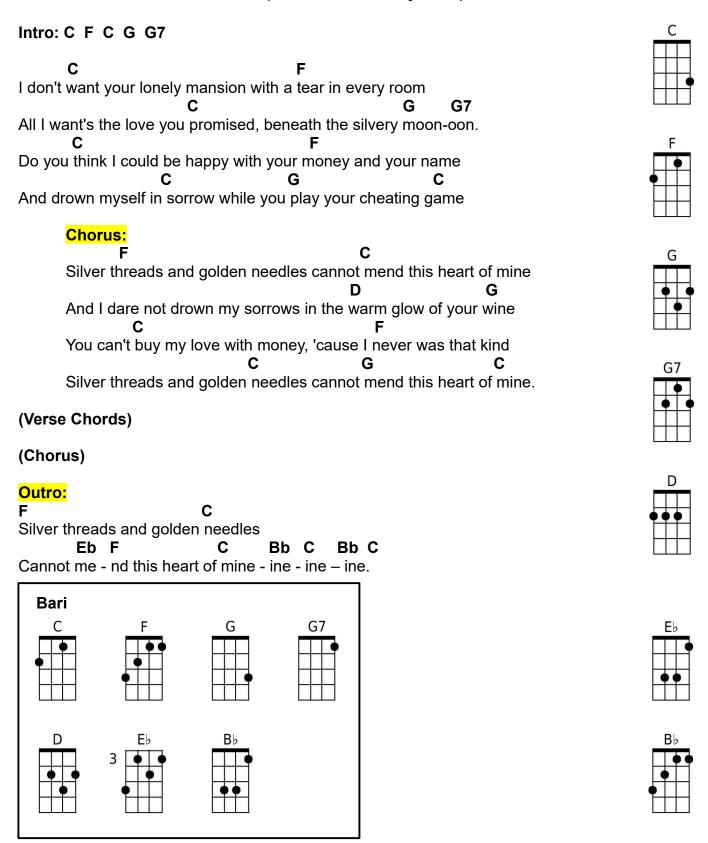
If any of you feel offended

Stick your head in a barrel of -

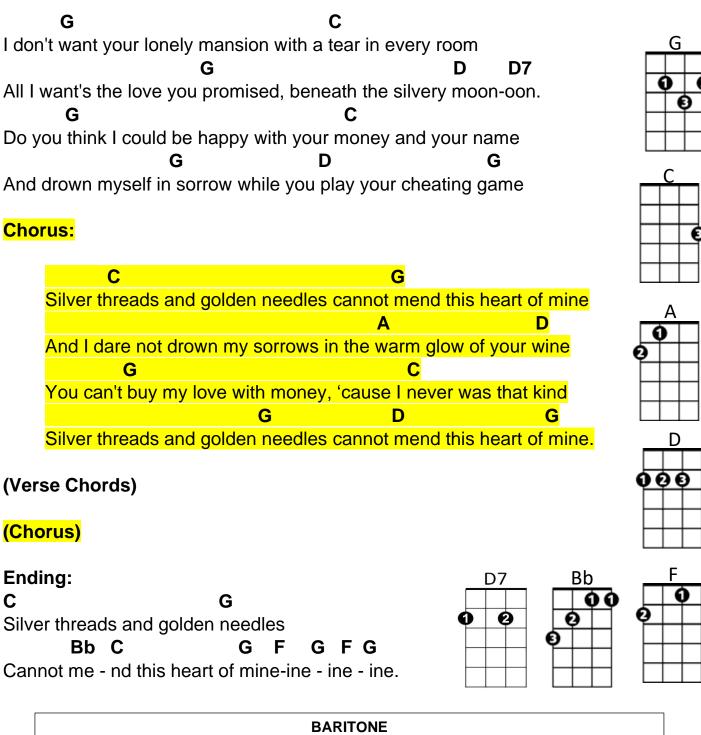
(Chorus)

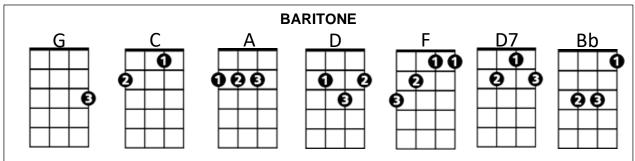


#### Silver Threads And Golden Needles (C) (J. Rhodes & D. Reynolds)



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





Since I Met You Baby Ivory Joe Hunter Intro: Chords for ending **STANDARD** Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed And everybody tells me, that I am not the same **BARITONE** I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to C Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man C I'm gonna try to please you, in every way I can -- REPEAT FIRST VERSE ending: C And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

Key of C

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

C Am C Am
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain
C Am Dm G7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again
Dm G7 Dm G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above
Dm G7 C

The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C Am C Am
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place
C Am Dm G7

Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Dm G7 Dm G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

**Dm G7 C** Just singin', singin' in the rain

C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am Dancing in the rain,

C Am Dm (stop) G7 I'm happy again

Dm G7 Dm G7

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

# BARITONE C Am O O O O

Dm

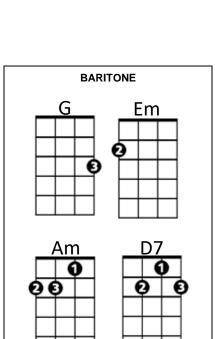
Αm

#### (Second verse)

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

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

Intro: G Em G Em (2X)	
G Em G Em I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain G Em Am D7 What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Am D7 Am D7 I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above Am D7 G The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love	[
G Em G Em Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place G Em Am D7 Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face Am D7 Am D7 I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Am D7 G Just singin', singin' in the rain	
G Em G Em (2X)	
G Em G Em Dancing in the rain, G Em Am (stop) D7 I'm happy again Am D7 Am D7	
Am D7 G I'm singin' and dancing in the rain	
(Second verse)	



G

 $\mathsf{Am}$ 

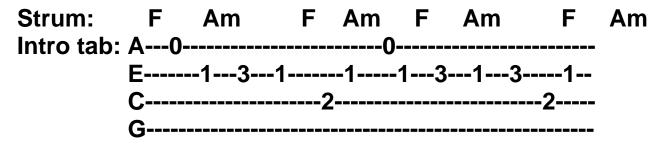
Em

D7

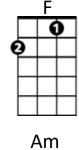
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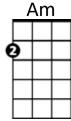
Am D7 G
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

#### 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.





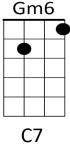
F Am F Am F Am F Am

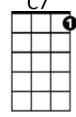
Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place
F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

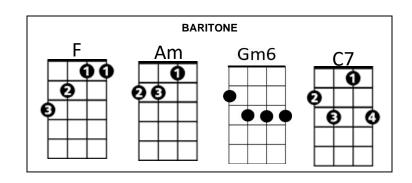
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re –frain
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F

Just singin' just singin' in the rain

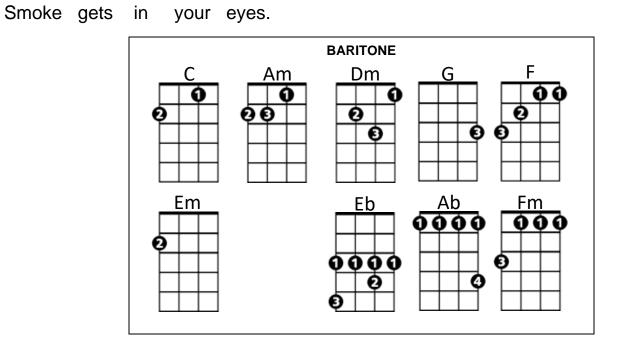




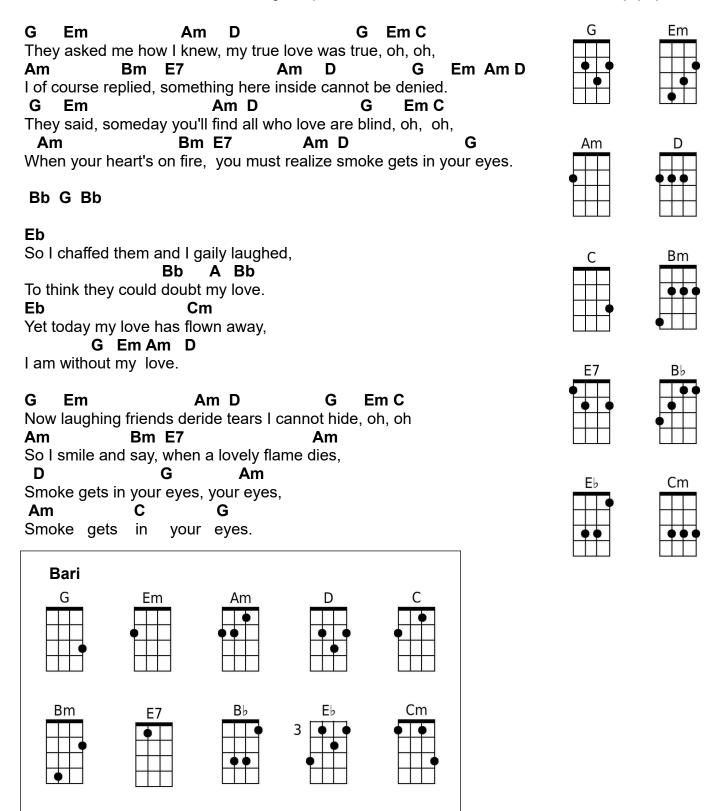


#### **Smoke Gets in Your Eyes**

C Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love wat Dm Em A7 Dm G I of course replied, something here inside cat C Am Dm G They said, someday you'll find all who love at Dm Em A7 Dm When your heart's on fire, you must realize	C Am Dm G annot be denied. C Am F are blind, oh, oh, G C
Eb C Eb	C Am Dm G
Ab So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb	
To think they could doubt my love. <b>Ab Fm</b>	F Em A7
Yet today my love has flown away,  C Am Dm G I am without my love.	9 9
C Am Dm G C  Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot h  Dm Em A7 Dm  So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies  G C Dm  Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,  Dm F C	ide, oh, oh



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



#### Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

Am F E Man, it's a hot one Am Like seven inches from the midday sun D<sub>m</sub>7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Am F E Am F E **E7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **E7** D<sub>m</sub>7 You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

#### **Chorus:**

Am Е And if you say this life ain't good enough F Am Ε I would give my world to lift you up Ε **E7** Dm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **E7** Because you're so smooth Am **E7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you F **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

Am F E 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

Out from the barrio

E7 Am F E

You hear my rhythm on your radio

E7 Dm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

E7

FE

Am

It's turning you round and round

#### (Chorus)

Am E E7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Am F E E7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Am F E E7

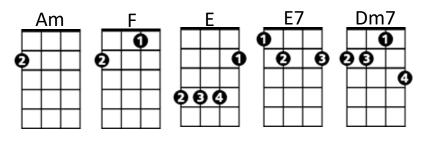
You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

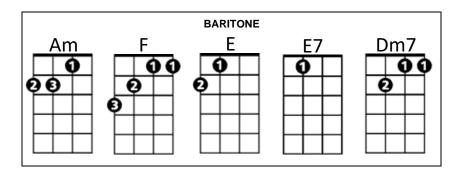
F Dm7 E7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7
Or else forget about it





#### Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Dm Bb A Man, it's a hot one **A7** Dm Like seven inches from the midday sun **A7** Gm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Dm Bb A Dm Bb A **A7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **A7** Gm7 You're my reason for reason **A7** The step in my groove

#### **Chorus:**

Α And if you say this life ain't good enough Bb Dm **A7** Α I would give my world to lift you up Bb A **A7** G<sub>m</sub>7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **A7** Because you're so smooth Dm And it's just like the ocean under the moon Bb Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Bb **A7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Gm7 **A7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it Dm Bb A

Out from the barrio

A7 Dm Bb A

You hear my rhythm on your radio

A7 Gm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

It's turning you round and round

#### (Chorus)

Dm A A7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Dm Bb A A7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Dm Bb A A7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

Bb Gm7 A7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

#### (Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb A A7

Or else forget about it

#### Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

Dm Bb A

But I'll tell you one thing

A7 Dm Bb A

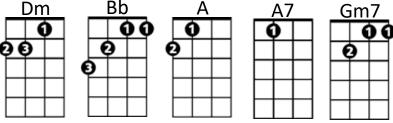
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame

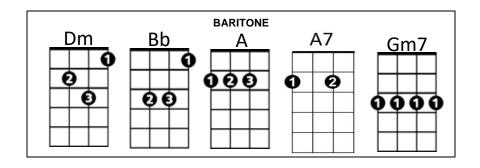
A7 Gm7

In every breath and every word

A7

I hear your name calling me out





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

Intro: Am C

Am

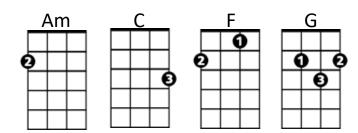
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it

Am

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

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

Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



#### **Chorus:**

G

Feel the heat - pushing you to decide

Am G

Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not

Am

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

Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on

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

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

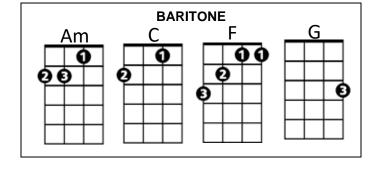
Am

The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it

She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it

She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it

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



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

#### (Chorus)

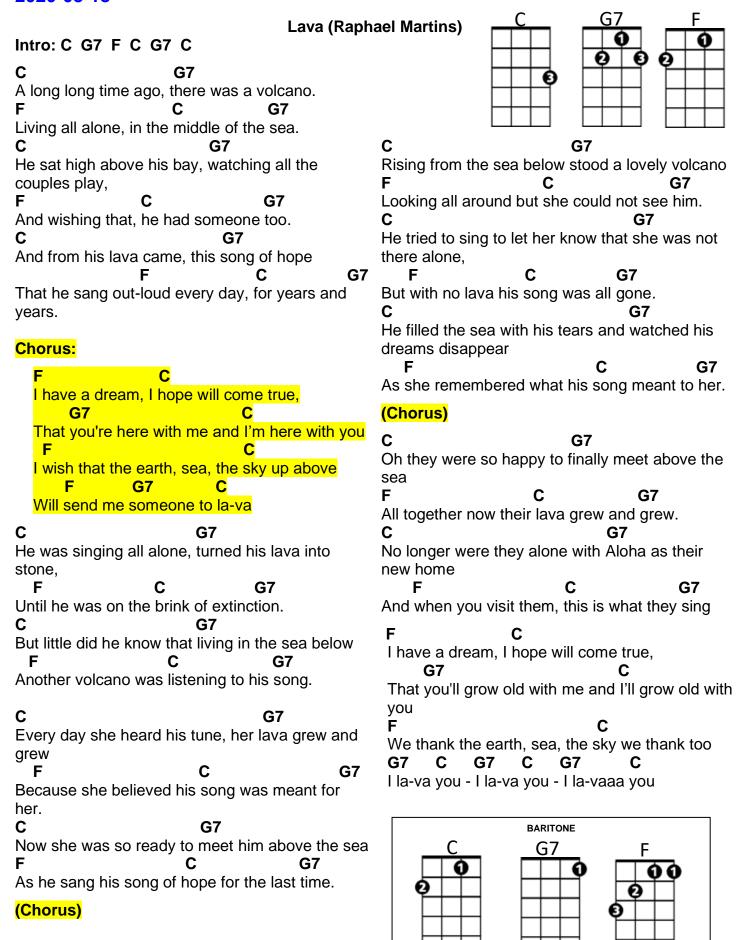
Am F G Am (4x)

Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some like it hot, some like it hot

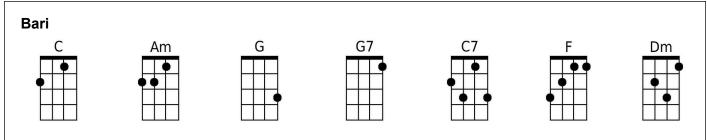
# Some Like It Hot Key Em (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

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 <b>G Em</b>	
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it  G Em Em G C	
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it	[ 1
Chorus: C D Em  Feel the heat - pushing you to decide C D Em  Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not  C D Em  Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on  C D Em  Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on  C D Em  Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try  C D Em	
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry	
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em G Em G C	Γ
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it  G Em	
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it  G Em  I know you won't be satisfied until you do it	
C D Em  Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em	
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on  C  D  Em	
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try  C D Em	
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry	
(Chorus)	
Em C D Em (4x)	



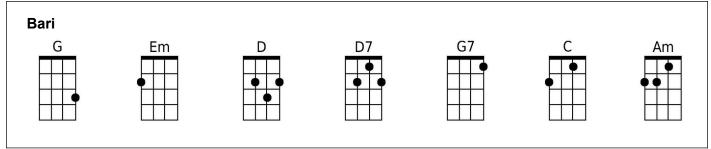
#### Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)

Intro: Vamp on C	C G	С
or - 8 Measures:   C   C   Am   G	Song sung blue, weeping like a willow <b>C</b>	+++
C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7	•
Song sung blue, every garden grows one	Funny thing, but you can sing it	Am
Me and you are subject to	With a cry in your voice  G7	
The blues now and then  G7	And be-fore you know it, started feeling good  C G7	
But when you take the blues and make a song	You simply got no choice	G
You sing 'em out again, Dm G7 you sing 'em out again.	Fade C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one G7 C	•
you sing on out again.	Song sung blue, every garden grows one	
C G Song sung blue, weeping like a willow G7 C		<b>G7</b>
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7	Optional Ending: C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	
Funny thing, but you can sing it  F	G7 C	
With a cry in your voice <b>G7</b>	Song sung blue, every garden grows one.  Retard	C7
And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good	C Dm C Song sung blue, everybody knows.	
C G7 You simply got no choice		
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse		F T •
C7 Me and you are subject to F		•
The blues now and then <b>G7</b>		
But when you take the blues and make a song C		Dm
You sing 'em out again,  Dm G7		
You sing 'em out again		



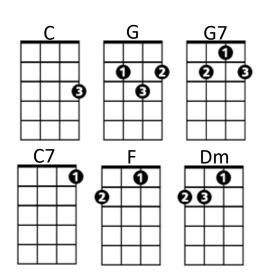
## Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

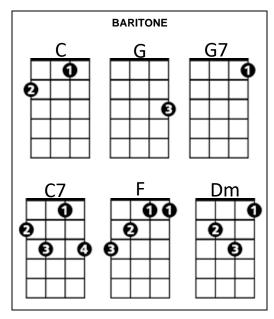
Intro: Vamp on G -	G D	G
or – 8 Measures:   G   G   Em   D	Song sung blue, weeping like a willow <b>G</b>	
G D	Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow	
Song sung blue, everybody knows one	G7	
D7 G	Funny thing, but you can sing it	
Song sung blue, every garden grows one <b>G7</b>	With a cry in your voice	Em
Me and you are subject to	D7	
C	And be-fore you know it, started feeling good	
The blues now and then	G D7	<del></del>
D7	You simply got no choice	LŢL
But when you take the blues and make a		
song	Fade	D
You sing 'em out again	G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one	Ш
Am D7	D7 G	999
You sing 'em out again	Song sung blue, every garden grows one	
G D		D7
Song sung blue, weeping like a willow	Optional Ending:	
D7 G	G D	
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow <b>G7</b>	Song sung blue, everybody knows one	
Funny thing, but you can sing it	D7 G	
C	Song sung blue, every garden grows one.	
With a cry in your voice	Retard G Am G	G7
D7	Song sung blue, everybody knows.	
And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good <b>G D7</b>	cong dang blad, everybody knowe.	• •
You simply got no choice		
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse		Am
Me and you are subject to		
C		•+++
The blues now and then		
D7		
But when you take the blues and make a		•
song		C
<b>G</b> You sing 'em out again		+++
Am D7		
You sing 'em out again		
Rari		



## Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)

C Song sung blue, everybody knows one. Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, But when you take the blues and make a song, You sing them out again, sing them out again, Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow. Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice. (Instrumental Verse first two lines) **C7** Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, But when you take the blues and make a song, You sing them out again, sing them out again, C Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow. **C7** Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, And before you know it start to feelin' good, You simply got no choice.



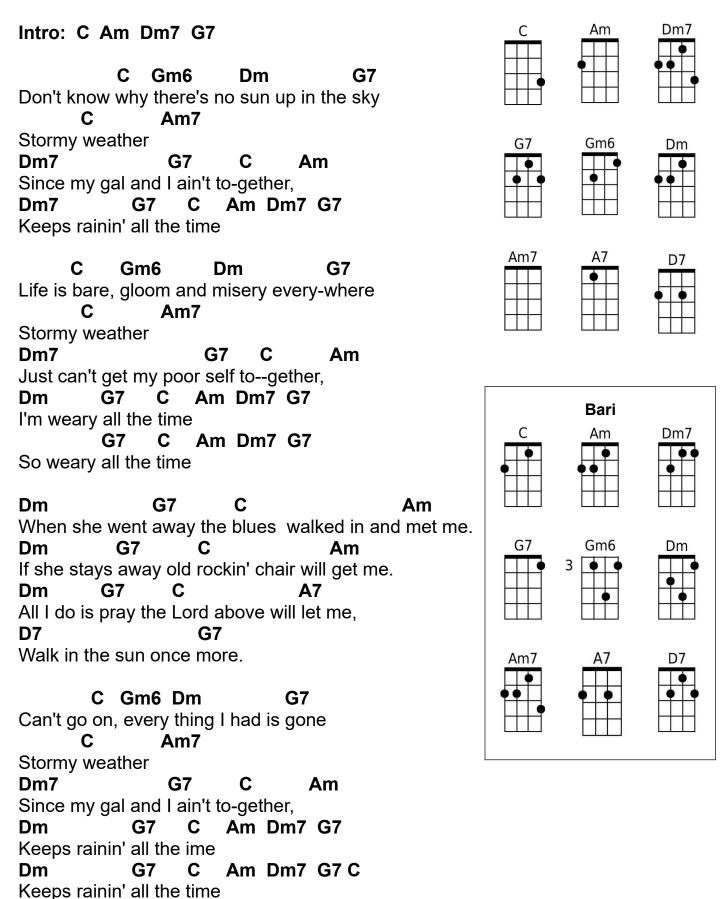


## Play to fade:

Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,

Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

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

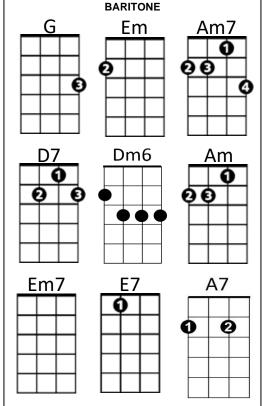


## **Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)**

Intro: G Em Am7	D7			<u>ì</u> ,	<u>Em</u>	Am7
G Dm6	6 Am	D7	0	<u> </u>		
Don't know why there	e's no sun up	in the sky		6	0	HH
G Em	7	•		<del></del>	00	HH
Stormy weather						
Am7 D7	G G	Em	5	7	Desc	
Since my gal and I a	in't to-gether,		D	<del>/</del>	Dm6	Am
Am7 D7	G Em Am7	7 D7		9		$\square$
Keeps rainin' all the t	time		<b>Y</b> +			
						HH
G Dm6	Am	D7				HH
Life is bare, gloom a		ry-where			<b>F7</b>	^7
G Em	17		En	1/	<u>E7</u>	A7
Stormy weather		_	0	+	9 6	9
Am7	D7 G	Em	⊢ <del>Y</del>	+		
Just can't get my poo	•		$\vdash$	$\forall \exists$	$\Box$	
	Em Am7 D	7				
I'm weary all the time		_				,
	Em Am7 D	1				
So weary all the time	•					
Am D7	G	E	m			
When she went away	y the blues wa	alked in and n	net me. [		BARITO	ONE
Am D7	G	Em		G	En	n A

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. Am **D7** G All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, **A7 D7** Walk in the sun once more. G Dm6 Am **D7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone Em7 Stormy weather Am7 **D7** G Em Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Em Am7 D7 Am **D7** G Keeps rainin' all the ime Em Am7 D7 G Am **D7** G

Keeps rainin' all the time



## Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A



It happened one summer, it happened one time

G

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

G A

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

## **Chorus:**

D Dm A

One summer never ends, one summer never began

D Dm A

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

Α

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

G A

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

G A

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

## (Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

## (second verse)

## (Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer

G

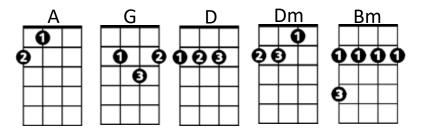
Bm A

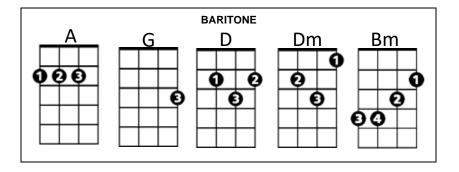
And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer





## Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

G

It happened one summer, it happened one time

= (

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

F

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

## **Chorus:**

C Cm G

One summer never ends, one summer never began

C Cm G

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

G

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

F G

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

F G

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

## (Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

## (Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

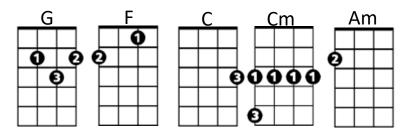
Until suddenly last summer

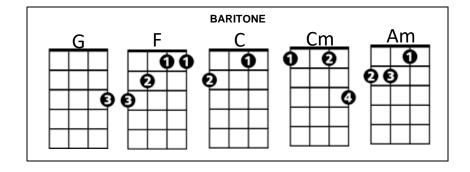
F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

Until suddenly last summer





## Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Intro: Am C G Dm / Am C G	Am
Am C	(Chorus)
See the curtains hanging in the window;  G D A A7  in the evening on a Friday night  Am C  A little light a shining through the window;  G D A A7  Lets me know everything is all right	Am C Sweet days of summer, G Dm The jasmine's in bloom; Am C G Am July is dressed up and playing her tune. Dm Em
Chorus:	And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm Em	Dm
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine; F C	And you're waiting there  Em E7
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Dm Em	Not a care in the world
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;	Am C
F C	See the smile waiting in the kitchen; <b>G D A A7</b>
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind	Food cooking and plates for two
(Intro)	Am C
Am C See the paper laying on the sidewalk; G D A A7 A little music from the house next door	Feel the arms that reach out to hold me;  G D A A7  In the evening when the day is through  (Chorus)
Am C	Intro (2x)
So I walk on up to the doorstep;  G D A A7	11110 (2%)
Through the screen and across the floor	
Am C G Dm A	A7 Em F E7
BARIT	

#### **Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)**

#### Dm G 3x

Dm G

Hot town, summer in the city

Dm

Back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty

Dm G

Been down, isn't it a pity

Dm

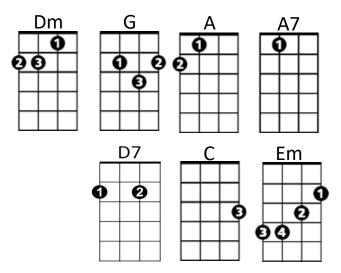
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

A A7

All around people lookin' half dead

Dm D7

Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head



## **Chorus:**

G C

But at night it's a different world

G C

Go out and find a girl

3

Come on, come on and dance all night

**3** C

Despite the heat, it'll be all right

Em A

And babe, don't you know it's a pity

im A

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

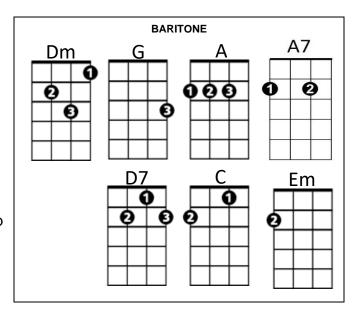
Dm D7

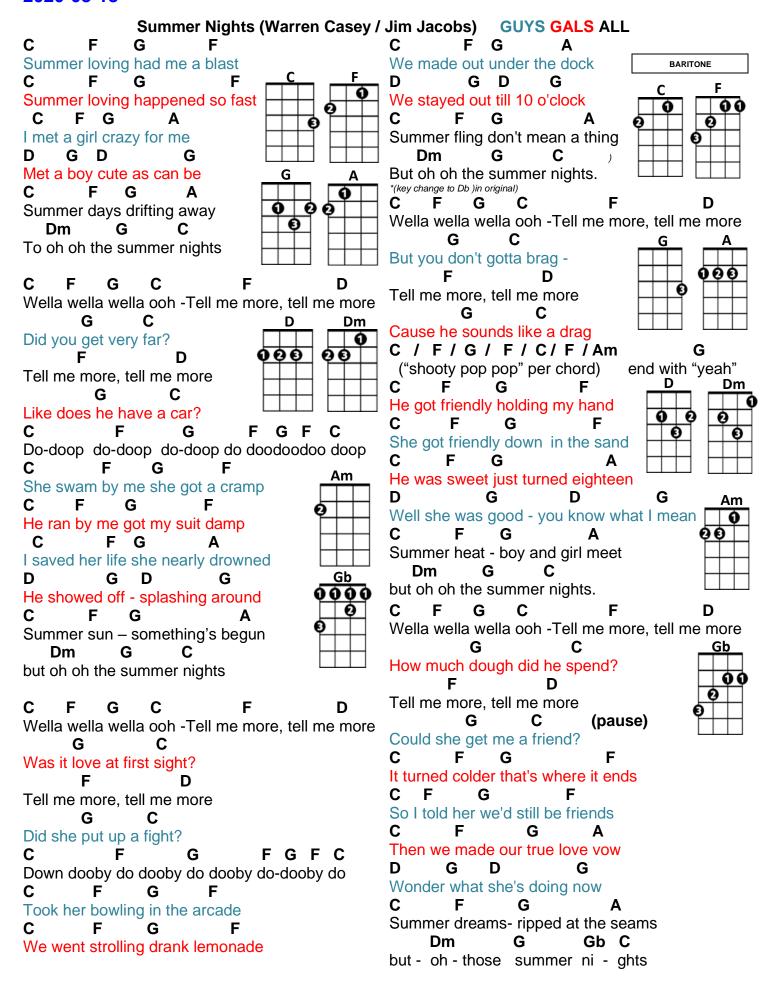
Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

### (Chorus)

{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm





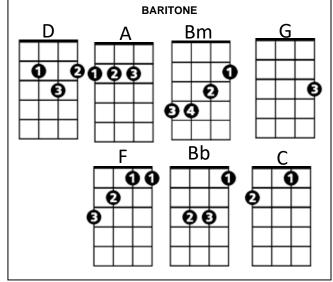
Standin' on your mama's porch

Oh and when you held my hand

I knew that it was now or never

You told me that you'd wait forever

#### Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams) Intro: D A 2x Those were the best days of my life D I got my first real six-string, Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh 000 Bought it at the five-and-dime Bb Played it till my fingers bled Man we were killin' time We were young and restless Was the summer of '69 Α We needed to unwind Me and some guys from school Bb I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no Had a band and we tried real hard D A (2X) Jimmy quit, Jody got married Bm I Shoulda known, we'd never get far And now the times are changin' 0000 Bm Look at everything that's come and gone Oh when I look back now Sometimes when I play that old six-string That summer seemed to last forever G Think about you, wonder what went wrong And if I had the choice (Reprise) Yeah, I'd always want to be there € D Those were the best days of my life Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh D A 2x It was the summer of '69, oh yeah Ó Ain't no use in complainin' Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh When you got a job to do **BARITONE** Spent my evenings down at the drive-in Bb Bm 00 And that's when I met you 0000 Reprise:



Summer of	of 69 (Bryan	Adams) Key G
Intro: G D 2x	_	
G	G	G D G D
I got my first real six-string, <b>D</b>	0 0	Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh
Bought it at the five-and-dime <b>G</b>	€	Bb Eb Man we were killin' time
Played it till my fingers bled  D		F
Was the summer of '69	D	We were young and restless  Eb Bb
Me and some guys from school	000	We needed to unwind  Eb F I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no
Had a band and we tried real hard <b>G</b>		G D (2X)
Jimmy quit, Jody got married	<u>Em</u>	G
<b>D</b> I Shoulda known, we'd never get far	0	And now the times are changin' <b>D</b>
Em D	90	Look at everything that's come and gone <b>G</b>
Oh when I look back now C		Sometimes when I play that old six-string <b>D</b>
That summer seemed to last forever <b>Em D</b>	C	Think about you, wonder what went wrong
And if I had the choice  G C		(Reprise)
Yeah, I'd always want to be there	<b></b>	G D G D
Em D G Those were the best days of my life		Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh  G D
G D 2x	Bb	It was the summer of '69, oh yeah <b>G D</b>
G	•	Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh
Ain't no use in complainin'  D	•	PARITONE
When you got a job to do <b>G</b>		G D EM C
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in <b>D</b>	Eb	0 0 0
And that's when I met you		6 6
Reprise:	99	
Em D Standin' on your mama's porch		Bb Eb F
G C You told me that you'd wait forever	0	
Em D Oh and when you held my hand	9	98 9999
G C		
I knew that it was now or never  Em D G		
Those were the best days of my life		

## Summertime Blues Key C

CF/G7C x2

F C C F / G7 C I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler C F / G7 C About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar Every time I call my baby, try to get a date TACET € My boss says: No dice son, you gotta work late Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do C F / G7 C x2 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues C C F / G7 C Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money C F / G7 C If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick **TACET** Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do CF G7 C x2 G7 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues C C F / G7 C C I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation C F / G7 C I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations **BARITONE** Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote: G7 TACET O 00 I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C F / G7 C x5

## Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) <u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of C Starting Notes: G to C

Intro:	<u> </u>	C G Dm G7	
(Tacet)		Well are you comin' or are you ain't	BARITONE
It's summertime, summertime,		C G Dm G7	
sum, sum, summertime.	<b>□ Θ</b>	You slow pokes are my one com-plaint	
C Am		C G Dm G7	
Summertime, summertime,		Hurry up be-fore I faint	
Dm G7		C F C	
Sum, sum, summertime. Am	Dm	It's summertime	
C F			
Summertime, summertime, <b>2</b>	99	C F	Am
Dm G7		Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip	
Sum, summertime		G C	99
C F		Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip	
Summertime, summertime,		F G7	HH
Dm G7 C F	•	I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip	
Sum, su m, summertime, summertime.		C D7 G D7 G	шш
		Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus	<u>Dm</u>
C G Dm	G7		
Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-	-way	C G Dm G7	0
C G Dm G7	F	Well, we'll go swimmin' every day	6
And say good-bye to dull school days		C G Dm G7	
C G Dm G7	<u>o                                    </u>	No time to work just time to play	$\Box$
Look a-live and change your ways	$\Pi$	C G Dm G7	
C FC	HH	If your folks com-plain just say,	F
It's summertime		C F C	
	1 1 1 1		00
		"It's summertime"	9
C F	G7	"It's summertime"	
C F Well, no more studying - history	0	C F	
G C		"It's summertime"  C F  And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance	
C F Well, no more studying - history G C And no more reading ge - ography	0	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C	8
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7	0	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out roma	B I
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry	0	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7	8
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G	0 6	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance	B I
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry	0	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G	nce G7
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance	nce G7
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus	0 6	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus	nce G7
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus NC G7 C	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F	nce G7
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.	G7
G C And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 C It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.	nce G7
And no more reading ge - ography F G7  And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G  Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 C  It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C  It's time to live and have some thrills	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romain F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.  D7 Repeat Intro	G7
And no more reading ge - ography F G7 And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C It's time to live and have some thrills F C	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.	G G
And no more reading ge - ography F G7  And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G  Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 C  It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C  It's time to live and have some thrills F C  Come a-long and have a ball	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.  D7 Repeat Intro Outro:	G7
And no more reading ge - ography F G7  And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G  Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 C  It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C  It's time to live and have some thrills F C  Come a-long and have a ball G D7 G	D7 G G	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.  Repeat Intro Outro: F C NC	G G
And no more reading ge - ography F G7  And no more dull ge - ometry C D7 G D7 G  Be-cause it's sum - mer-time  Chorus  NC G7 C  It's time to head straight for them hills G7 C  It's time to live and have some thrills F C  Come a-long and have a ball	D7	C F And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance G C Cause what's a vacation with - out romal F G7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance C D7 G D7 G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus C F It's summertime.  D7 Repeat Intro Outro:	G G

# Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) <u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of G Starting Notes: D to G

Intro	G	G	D	Am	D7	BARITONE
(Tacet)	$\Box$	Well, are you	comin' or	•		_
It's summertime, summertime,	0 0	G D		Am	D7	—G
sum, sum, summertime.	₿	You slow poke	•	one cor	n-piaint	
G Em	$\square$	_	Am D7			
Summertime, summertime, <b>Am D7</b>		Hurry up be-fo	ore i faint C G			<b>_</b> _€
F	Am	<b>G</b> It's summertin				
Sum, sum, summertime. Em		it's summerum	ne			
- —	0	С	F			Em
Am D7		Well, I'm so ha	anny that	- L could	l flin	
Sum, sum, summertime.		<b>D</b>	appy that <b>G</b>	- i coulc	шр	•
G C		Oh, how I'd lo	ve to - tal	ce a trin		
Summertime, summertime,		C	D'	•		
Am D7 G	CG	I'm sorry teac	her but -	zip vou	r lip	
Sum, sum, summertime, summertime.		•	' D A7		•	
,		Be-cause it's	sum –	mer-time	e. <mark>Chor</mark> i	us A
G D Am	D7					Am
Well, shut them books and throw 'em	a-way	G	D	Am D	7	
G D Am D7	-	Well, we'll go	swimmin'	every d	ay	99
And say good-bye to dull school days	D7	G D	An			$\square$
G D Am D7		No time to wo	rk just tim	ne to pla	y	$\square$
Look a-live and change your ways	0 0	G D	Am	D7		
G CG		If your folks co		ust say,		D7
It's summertime		G	CG			0
		It's summertin	ne			9 6
G C		•	•			
Well, no more studying - history	C	G Amelovimanish	ا ما اللمسينة			
And no more reading go egraphy		And ev'ry nigh	it we ii - n	ave a da	ance	
And no more reading ge - ography		Cause what's	a vacatio	<b>ט</b> h with	out rom	anco
And no more dull ge - ometry	●	Cause what's	a vacalio	D7	out roin	ance
G A7 D A7 D		Oh man, this j	iive aets r		trance	
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time		-	' <b>D A7</b>		uancc	
Bo cadeo Ro cam mor amo		Be-cause it's			Choru	
Chorus	Ó	20 00.000 100				<u> </u>
NC D7 G		G	С			
It's time to head straight for them hills	HHH	It's summertin	ne.			
D7 G	HH					A7
It's time to live and have some thrills		<b>Repeat Intro</b>				
C G				CGN	IC	0 0
Come a-long and have a ball	$\Box$	Outro: It's sui	mmertime	<del>)</del> .	D	<b>Y</b>   <b>G</b>
D A7 D				Г		
A reg-u-lar free-for-all	999			-		<u>,</u>
				-	0   6	
				-	⊣ ₹	
				L		1

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

lr	ntro	: D	m	Am	<b>4</b> x
----	------	-----	---	----	------------

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

D m E7 C7 E7

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Am Dm Am Dm Am

But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

With daddy and mammy, standing by

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

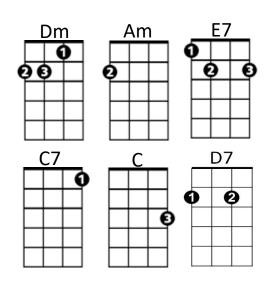
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

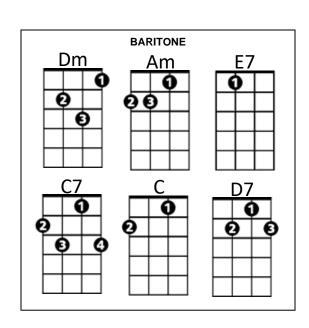
C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry





## Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

Am G	A7 D7
The taxman's taken all my dough,	Help me, help me sail away,
C G	G G7 C E7
And left me in my stately home.	Ah, give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
E7 Am	Am D7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon	Because I love to live so pleasantly,
G	Am D7
And I can't sail my yacht,	In this life of luxury.
C G	C E7 Am
She's taken everything I've got.	Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
E7 Am E7	E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	In the summer time, in the summer time.
	Am E7 Am E7
A7 D7	In the summer time, in the summer time
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,	•
G G7 C E7	A7 D7
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.	Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
Am D7	G G7 C E7
Because I love to live so pleasantly,	I got a big fat momma trying to break me.
Am D7	Am D7
In this life of luxury.	Because I love to live so pleasantly,
C E7 Am	Am D7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	In this life of luxury.
E7 Am E7	C E7 Am
In the summer time, in the summer time.	Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
Am E7 Am E7	E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time	In the summer time, in the summer time.
A	Am E7 Am E7
Am G	In the summer time, in the summer time
My girlfriend's run off with my car	
C G	Repeat last line to fade
And gone back to her ma and pa's	\m
	Am G F E7 C
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.	
G 👩	0 00 00   0 0 0
And now I'm sitting here,	
C G H	
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.	
E7 Am E7	
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	<u>D7</u> G7
zazing on a banny anomboni	
	0 0 6
BARITONE	
A	
Am G F E7 C	
	2 8

Sunny Skies (James Taylor)
Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Look at him yawning, throwing his morning hours away  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  G7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Dm  G7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7  Cmaj7  Dm  Cmaj7
Cmaj7 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm C  He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm G7  And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend
Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies weeps in the ev'nin', it doesn't much matter why Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 I guess he just has to cry from time to time Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Everyone's leavin', and Sunny Skies has to stay behind
Cmaj7 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm C BARITONE Still he knows how to ease down slow(ly), everything is fine in the end.  Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm G7  And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmaj7 Dm
Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 And throws it all away.
Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm  Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window  Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm  Looking at the things that pass me by.  Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7  Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through  Dm G7 Cmaj7  Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies.

## Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Am C7 F E7	
Sunnyyesterday my life was filled with rain.	۸ ۲
Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F
Sunnyyou smiled at me and really eased the pair	
Am C	
Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are	here,
F Fm	
My sunny one shines so sincere.	
Bm7 E7 Am E7	<u>E7 C Fm</u>
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	
	<b>9 6</b>
Am C7 F E7	
Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.	
Am C7 F E7	
Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way	
Am C	· Bm7
You gave to me your all and all,	
F Fm	0000
Now I feel ten feet tall.	
Bm7 E7 Am E7	
Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	
en, camp one so mae, note year	
Am C7 F E7	
Sunnythank you for the truth you've let me see.	
Am C7 F E7	BARITONE
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.	
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.	
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7  Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.  Am C  My life was torn like wind blown sand,  F Fm  Then a rock was formed when we held hands.  Bm7 E7 Am E7  Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7  Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7  Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.  Am C  My life was torn like wind blown sand,  F Fm  Then a rock was formed when we held hands.  Bm7 E7 Am E7  Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7  Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.  Am C7 F E7  Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grays.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with gra Am C	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7  Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z.  Am C  My life was torn like wind blown sand,  F F FM  Then a rock was formed when we held hands.  Bm7 E7 Am E7  Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7  Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.  Am C7 F E7  Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand C  You're my spark of nature's fire,	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand Mm C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C  My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm  Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C7 F F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire.	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grand C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire. Bm7 E7 Am	Am C7 F E7
Am C7 F E7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Am C  My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm  Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 E7 Am E7 Sunny one so true, I love you.  Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am C7 F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C7 F F E7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am C C You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire.	Am C7 F E7

Sunny one so true, I love you.

## Sunny (Bobby Hebb. 1966)

Bb

Bbm **0** 

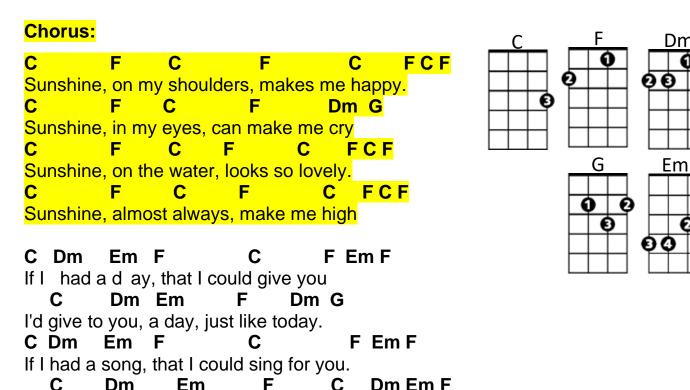
Em7

	30	illiy (Bobby	TICOD, 130	0)		
Dm F7 Sunnyyesterday r Dm F7 Sunnyyou smiled Dm Oh, the dark days ar Bb My sunny one shines Em7 A Oh, Sunny one so tro Dm F7 Sunny, thank you fo Dm F7	Bb at me and rea e done and the Bbm s so sincere. Dm ue, I love you. Bb	lly eased the F e bright days A7	•	Dm	F7	Bb Bb
Sunny, thank you f  Dm  You gave to me your  Bb Bbm  Now I feel ten feet ta  Em7 A  Oh, Sunny one so tro  Dm F7	or the love you  F all and all,  II.  Dm					€m
Sunnythank you		u've let me s			ADITONE	
Dm F7 Sunnythank you f Dm My life was torn like was form Bb Then a rock was form Em7 A7 Sunny one so true, I	Bb or the facts fro F wind blown sai Bb ned when we b Dm A7	MAT om A to Z.	ee.	Dm	Bb 6	F7 <b>9 0 0</b> Bbm
Dm F7 Sunny, thank you fo Dm F7 Sunny, thank you f	<b>Bb</b> or that gleam t	•	A7	0 0	0	60
You're my spark of n  Bb  You're my sweet con  Em7 A7  Sunny one so true, I  Em7 A7	ature's fire, <b>Bbm</b> nplete desire. <b>Dm</b>					Em7

## **Sunshine on My Shoulders**

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

Intro: CF4x



C

## (Chorus)

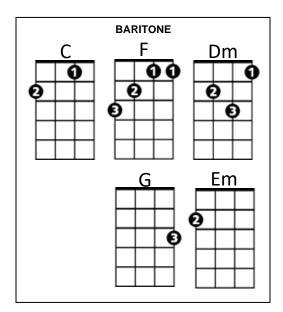
C

Dm

Em

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

C Dm Em F F Em F C If I had a tale that I could tell you Dm Em F I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile C Dm Em F F Em F C If I had a wish that I could wish for you Dm Em Dm Em F I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while



## (Chorus)

FCF C C Sunshine, almost always, make me high C F C Sunshine, almost al - ways

#### **Sunshine Superman (Donovan)**

Intro: C7

**C7** 

Sunshine came softly through my a-window

Could've tripped out easy but I've a-changed my ways

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

**C7** 

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in style

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine

**C7** 

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

**C7** 

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got nothing on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for pearls in the sea

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin', on your velvet throne

**C7** 

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to be mine

**C7** 

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

**C7** 

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene When I say we'll be cool I think that, you know what I mean

We stood on a beach at sunset, do you remember when?

**C7** 

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

**G7** 

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

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind

**G7** 

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be

**C7** 

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

G7 F C7 (2x)

**C7** 

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for your pearls in the sea, yeah!

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin', on your velvet throne

**C7** 

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

When you've made your mind up

F

**C7** forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly -

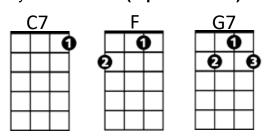
blow your little mind

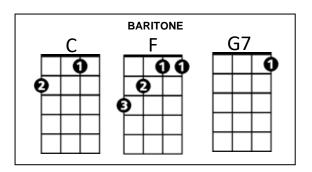
**G7** 

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

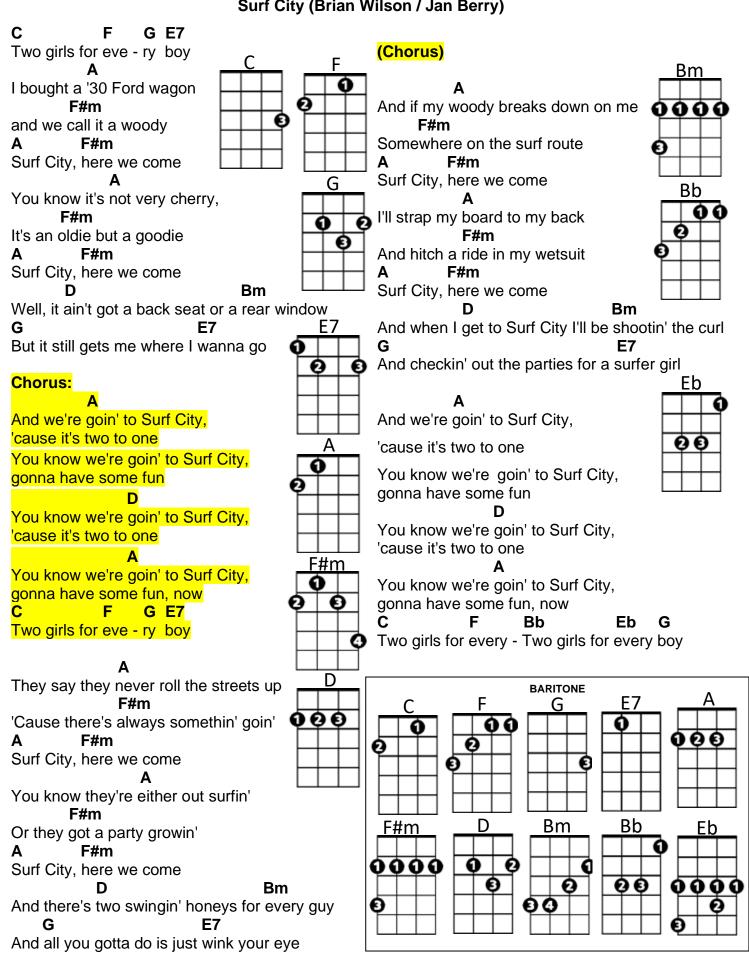
**C7** 

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind Blow your little mind (repeat to fade)





#### Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)



## SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A

## Intro: (7 measures of A7)

#### **A7**

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

D

F7 E7 A7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you - Susie Q

#### **A7**

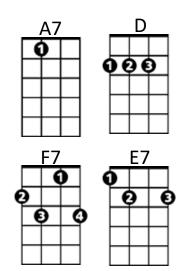
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

F

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

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

E7 A7

Susie Q

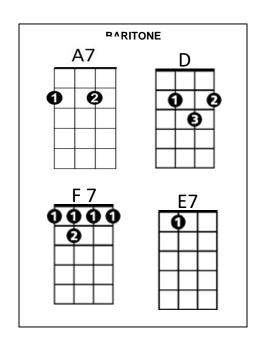
## [Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

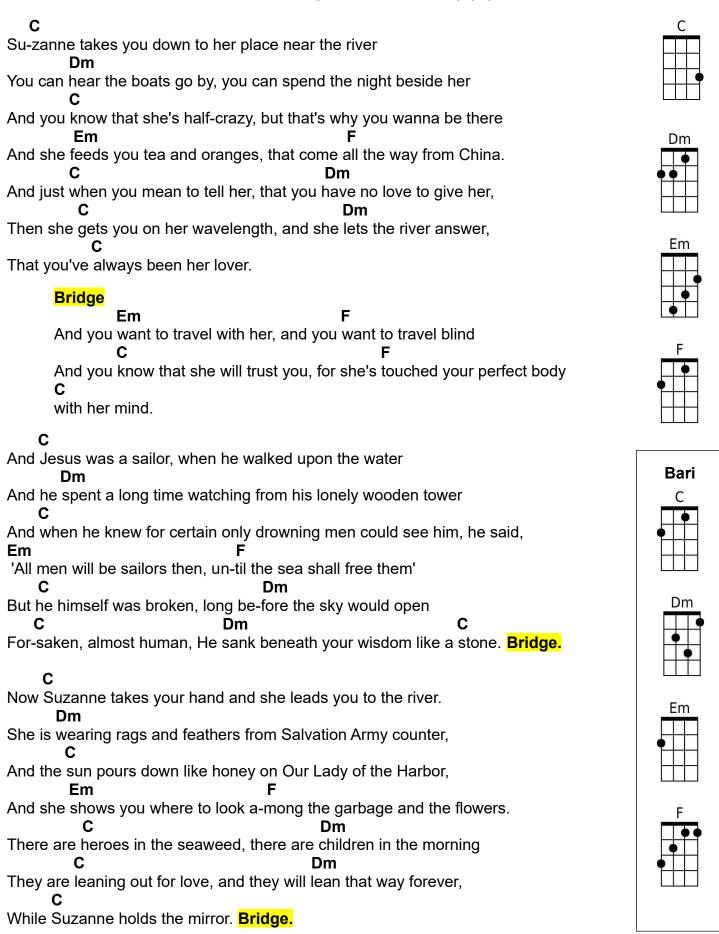
#### Outro:

## A7 (to fade)

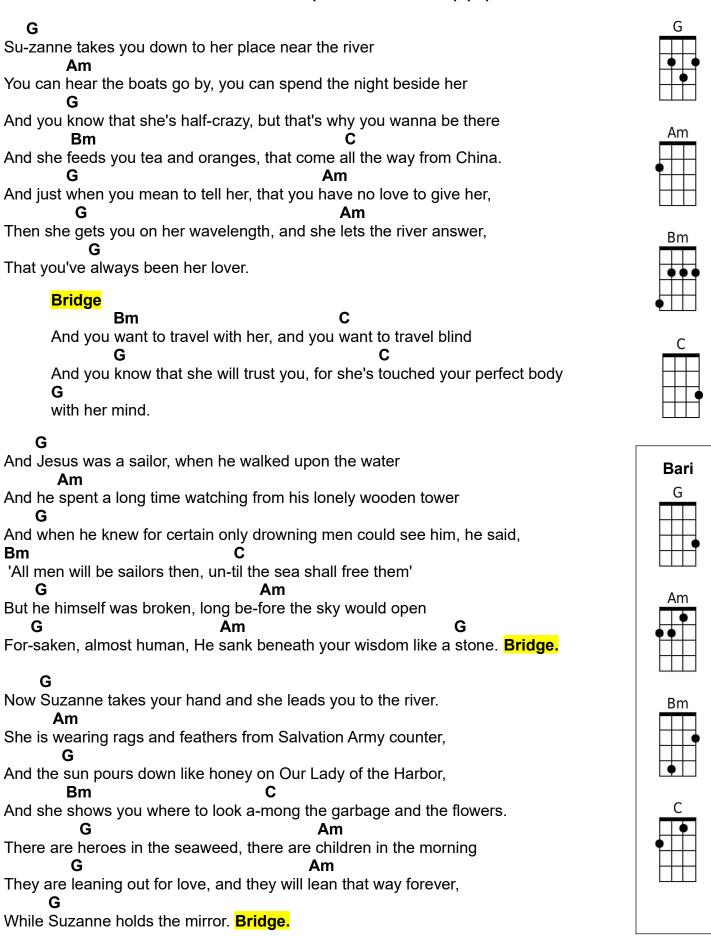
Oh Susie Q



## Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)



## Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)



#### **Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)**

Em And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her And you think maybe you'll trust him, And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there For he's touched your perfect body with his mind And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China C Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor That you've always been her lover And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning And you know that she will trust you, They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever While Suzanne holds the mirror For you've touched her perfect body with your mind Em And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower And you know you can trust her, And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said For she's touched your perfect body with her mind 'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them' **BARITONE** Em But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open Dm Dm Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone Em ø ➌

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

## Intro: (Chords for Reprise)



No gal made has got a shade on ....sweet 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

= D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown

#### **D7**

No gal made has got a shade on ....sweet 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

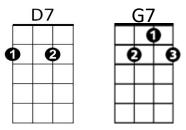
Dm A7 Dm A7

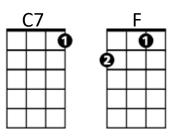
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

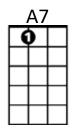
F D7 G7 C7 F
Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

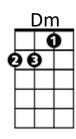
F D7 G7 C7 F

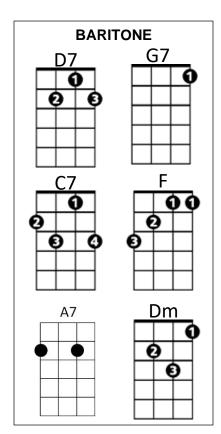
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown











### Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

C C Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits **C7** And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way, Am Beside the mountain stream Dm **G7** G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago **Chorus** C My sweet lady of Waiahole, She's sitting by the highway (by the highway, sitting by the highway) Dm Selling her papaya (papaya - pa pa paya) G7 **G7** And her green and ripe banana C Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops **C7** She watched the sun creep through the valley sky Fm C Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, Am Continue moves on G7 Dm And starts her journey through the highway rising **C G**7 sun

## (Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

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

And pack them as she ends another day

Carefully she makes her way,

C Am

Beside the mountain stream

Dm

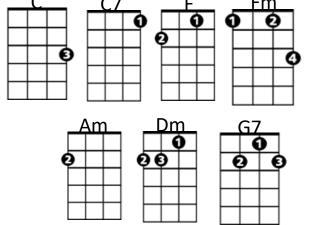
As she sings and island chant of long ago

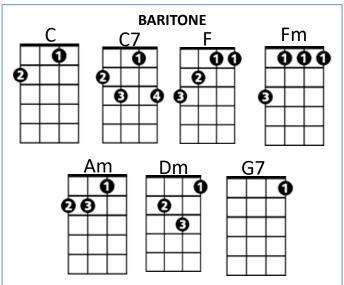
**G7** 

**C G7** 

### (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)

**F** C7

**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

As she sings and island chant of long ago

**C7** 

#### **Chorus**

Gm

F Bb

My sweet lady of Waiahole,
F

She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)
Gm

Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
C7 F C7

**F**Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

And her green and ripe banana

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky
Bbm F

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm

Continue moves on

Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising
F C7

(Chorus)

sun

**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,

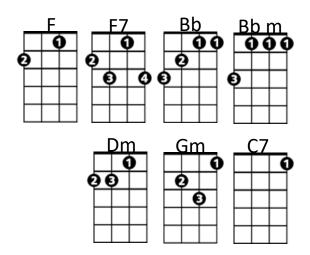
Dm .

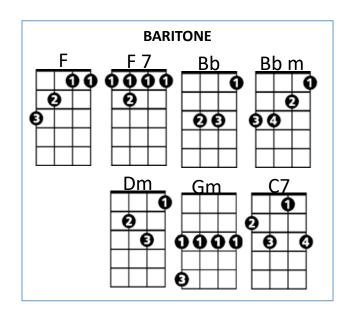
Beside the mountain stream

**Gm C7 F C7** As she sings and island chant of long ago

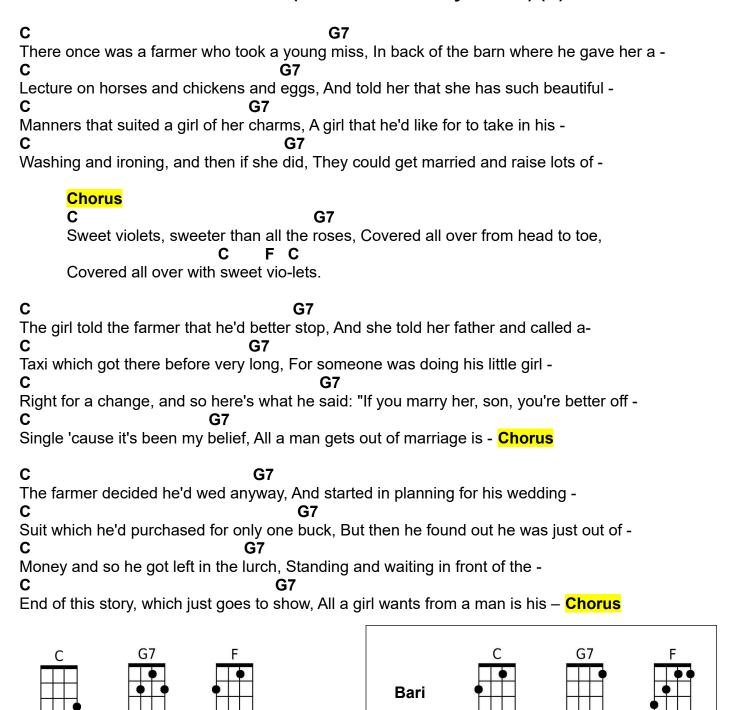
## (Chorus)

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

In back of the barn where he gave her a -

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

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

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

#### **Chorus:**

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

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

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

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

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

### (Chorus)

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

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

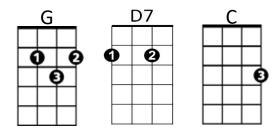
**D7** 

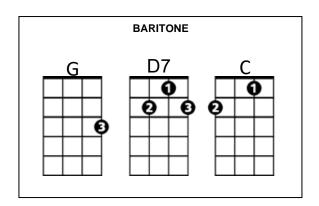
G **D7** 

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

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

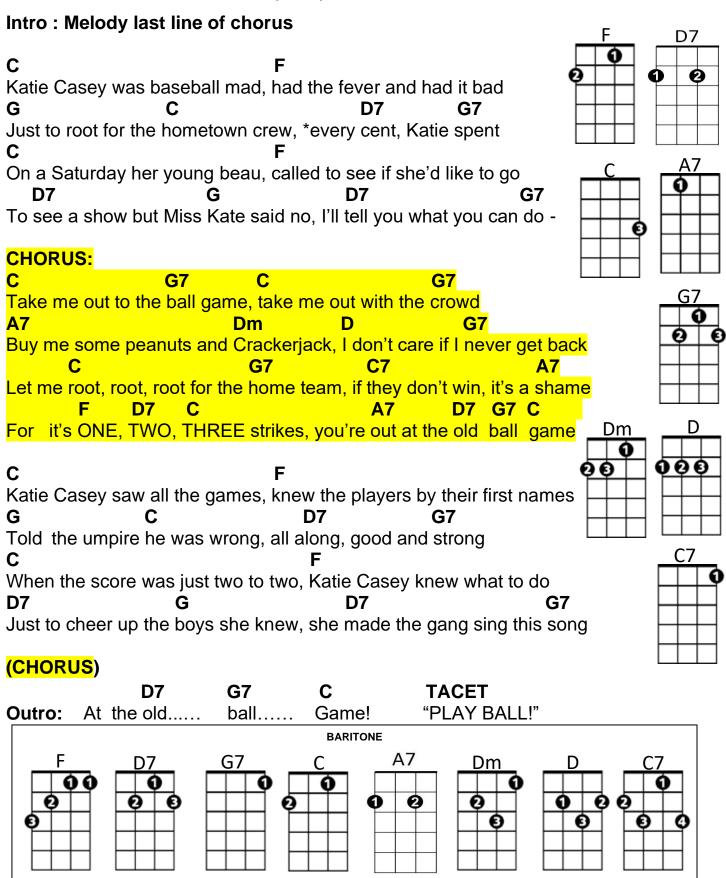
#### (Chorus)





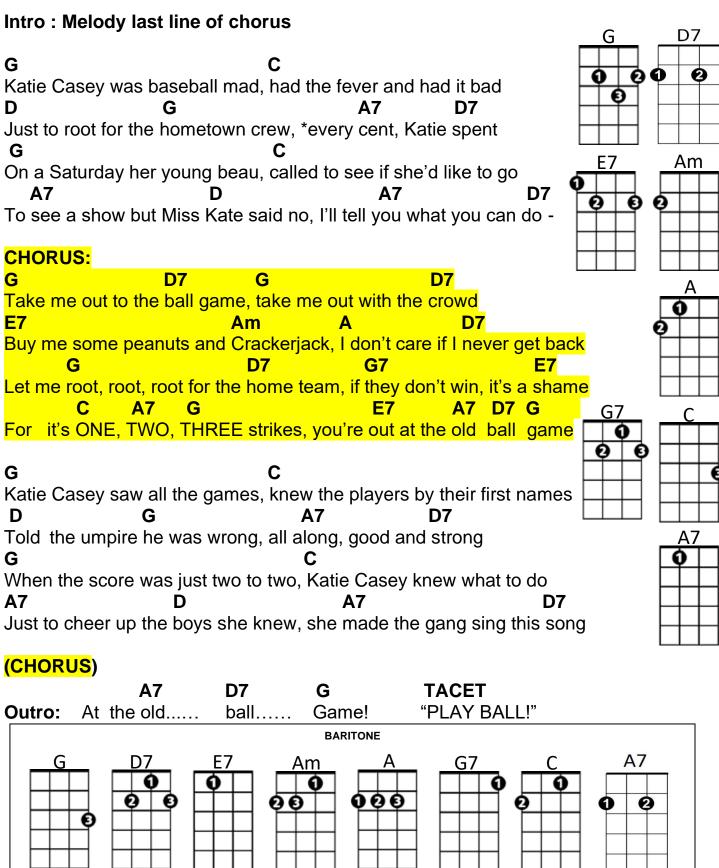
## Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908



## Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

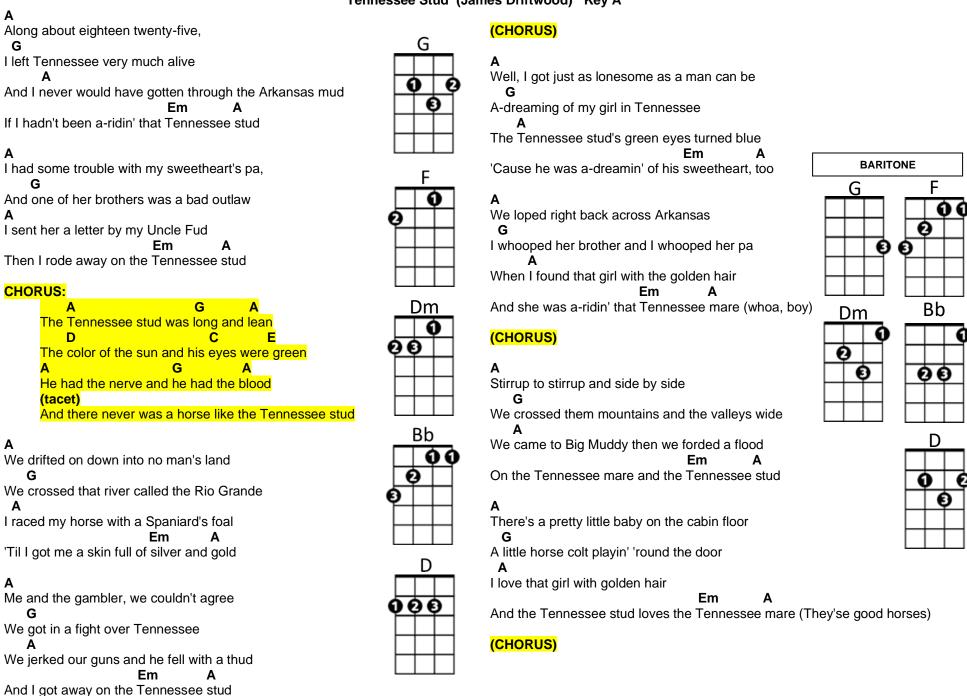


#### 2020-08-18

#### **Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)** Along about eighteen twenty-five, (CHORUS) G I left Tennessee very much alive Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue G **BARITONE** I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa, 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too G And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw We loped right back across Arkansas I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa 0 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud When I found that girl with the golden hair **CHORUS:** Dm And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy) Bb Dm The Tennessee stud was long and lean (CHORUS) The color of the sun and his eyes were green € 00 He had the nerve and he had the blood Stirrup to stirrup and side by side And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide Bb We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood 0 0 We drifted on down into no man's land On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud We crossed that river called the Rio Grande I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold A little horse colt playin' 'round the door I love that girl with golden hair G Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree Dm 996 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses) We got in a fight over Tennessee (CHORUS) We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud And I got away on the Tennessee stud

#### 2020-08-18

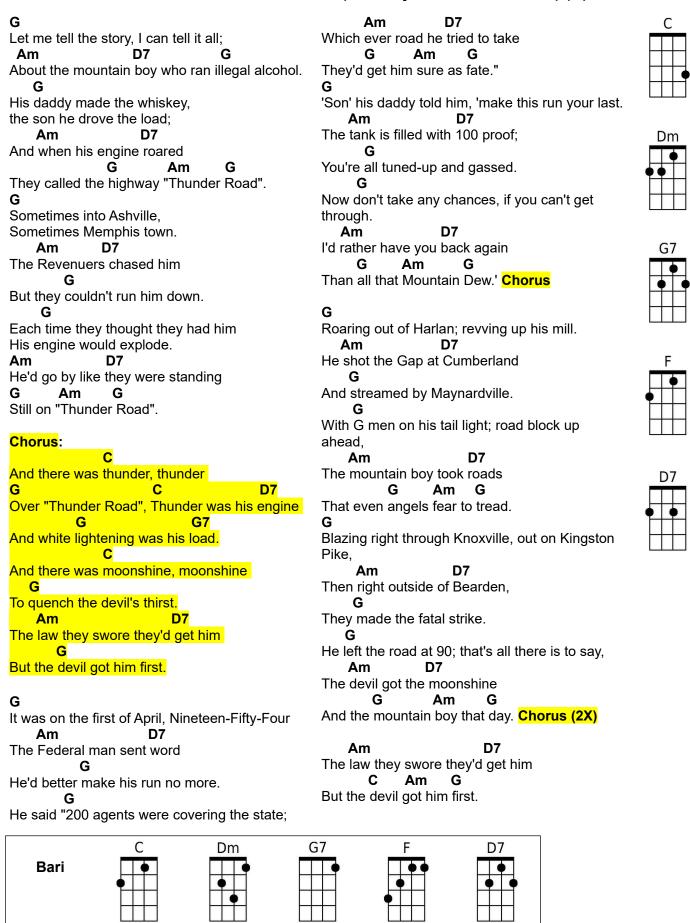
#### Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A



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

C	Dm G7
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;	Which ever road he tried to take
Dm G7 C	C Dm C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.	They'd get him sure as fate."
C	C
His daddy made the whiskey,	'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
the son he drove the load;	Dm G7
Dm G7	
And when his engine roared	C.
C Dm C	You're all tuned-up and gassed.
They called the highway "Thunder Road".	C
Dm	Now don't take any chances, if you can't get
Sometimes into Ashvilla	• • •
Sometimes into Ashville,	through.  BARITONE
Sometimes Memphis town.	Dm G7 C Dm
Dm G7	To rather have you back again
The Revenuers chased him	C Dm C
Rut they couldn't run him down G7	Than all that Mountain Dew.'
But they couldn't run him down.	(Chorus)
Each time they thought they had him	•
His engine would explode.	Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his millG7
Dm G7	Dm G7
He'd go by like they were standing	He shot the Gap at Cumberland
C Dm C	C
Still on "Thunder Road".	And streamed by Maynardville.
<b>Q</b>	c ´ ´
Chorus:	With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,
F	Dm G7
And there was thunder, thunder	The mountain boy took roads
C F G7	C Dm C
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine	That even angels fear to tread.
C C7	C
And white lightening was his lead	
And white lightening was his load.	Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston
And there was manabine manabine	Pike, F
And there was moonshine, moonshine	
C	Then right outside of Bearden,
To quench the devil's thirst.	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Dm G7	They made the fatal strike.
The law they swore they'd get him	C
C	He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
But the devil got him first.	Dm G7
	The devil got the moonshine
C	C Dm C
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four	And the mountain boy that day.
Dm G7	
The Federal man sent word	(Chorus) 2X
С	Dm G7
He'd better make his run no more.	The law they swore they'd get him
C	F Dm C
He said "200 agents were covering the state;	But the devil got him first.
	g

#### 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 <b>E7 Am</b>			
They left before the sun came up that day  A7  Dm			
An exit to eternal summer slacking	<u> </u>	Dm	E7
Am E7 Am E7	$HH_{a}$		<u>'</u>
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?		96	
Am Dm		$\sqcup \sqcup \sqcup$	$\perp$
They drank up the wine and they got to talking		└─────	A7
E7 Am They now had more important things to say	Am	் ்	A
A.7	<u> </u>		Ť
And when the car broke down they started walking	<del>/                                     </del>		
Am E7 Am G			
Where were they going without ever knowing the way?			
		G,	G7
Chorus:	ŀ	0 0	
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold	-	6	9
Am E7		╅┪╽	+
It's always summer, they'll never get cold	[		
F C G G7			
They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey			
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere			
Am E7		BARITONE	
They won't make it home, but they really don't care	С	Dm	E7
F C G E7	0	0	0
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today	9	9	$\Box$
Am Dm		€	$\vdash \vdash$
Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them			$\vdash\vdash$
E7 Am			Щ.
They left before the sun came up that day <b>A7 Dm</b>	Am	F	A7
A7 Dm  They just drove off and left it all behind 'em		100	Η.
Am E7 Am G	99	[ O ] (	
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?			$\vdash$
(CHORUS)			
(First verse)		G	G7
(01.051.0)			
(CHORUS)			$\Box$

E7

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

Am They made up their minds and they started packing E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day	
A7 Dm  An exit to eternal summer slacking  Am E7 Am E7  But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	C Dm
Am They drank up the wine and they got to talking E7 Am They now had more important things to say	Am F
A7 Dm  And when the car broke down they started walking  Am E7 Am G  Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	
Chorus:  C G  Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold Am E7  It's always summer, they'll never get cold F C G G7  They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey C G	G G G
You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere  Am E7  They won't make it home, but they really don't care  F C G F  They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today	BARITONE  C Dm
Am Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day	Am F
A7 Dm  They just drove off and left it all behind 'em  Am E7 Am G  But where were they going without ever knowing the way?  (CHORUS)	99 9
(First verse) (drop G at end)	G
Am E7 Am Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	€

### THE WEIGHT / Isima Babbia Babartaan)

Intro: C / G/ Am / G/ F ///	THE WEIGHT (Ja	illie Robbie Ro	bertson)		
C Em F I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling at Em F	cout half past dead.	<b>C</b> Go dowr	Em n, Miss Moses, th Em	F nere's nothing y	C ou can say.
I just need some place where I can lay  Em	my head.	It's just o		e's waiting on t	he judgement day.
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a i	man might find a bed?" <b>C</b>	"Well, Lu	uke, my friend, w <b>Em</b>	hat about young	g Anna Lee?" F
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No"	was all he said.	He said,	"Do me a favor, <b>C</b>	son, won't you	stay and keep
Chorus:	G Am	Anna Le	e company."		
C F Take a load off, Fanny. C F Take a load for free. C F Take a load off, Fanny. TACET And you put the load (put the load) C / G/ Am / G/ F ///	ight on me.	He said,	Em hester followed n Em "I will fix your rad Er Vait a minute, Ch	F ck, if you'll take n F nester. You know F	C
C Em F I picked up my bag, I went looking for a Em F When I saw Carmen and the devil wall Em F	c C Sing side by side.	, ,	Em Cannonball, nov	F	C own the line. C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go  Em F  She said, "I got to go, but my friend ca	C 90	+	_	F	's time  C he's the only one
/ A	F EM	Who ser	Em  Int me here with h  Int me here with h	F er regards for e n/ G/ F// C	veryone.

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

C Am
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

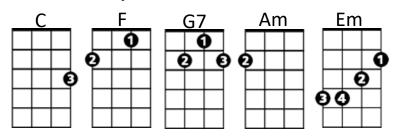
Well I'm a lost and lonely man
C Am

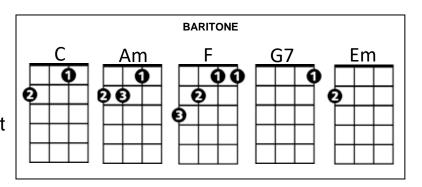
Without a star to guide me
C Am

Mariah blow my love to me
F G7 C
I need my gal beside me

## (CHORUS)

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





I left her far behind me

**C7** Not e-ven God can find me

Bb

Dm

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

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

(CHORUS) F Dm Way out west they have a name Dm Dm Out here they've got a name for rain, For rain and wind and fire Dm For wind and fire only The rain is Tess the fire's Jo Dm Bb **C7** But when you're lost and all alone And they call the wind Mariah Bb **C7** There ain't no word for lonely Dm Mariah blows the stars around Dm Dm Well I'm a lost and lonely man And sends the clouds a-flying Dm Dm Without a star to guide me Mariah makes the mountains sound Dm Bb **C7** Mariah blow my love to me Like folks were up there dying Bb **C7** I need my gal beside me **Chorus:** Dm Am (CHORUS) Mariah, Mariah Bb C7 F Dm Am They call the wind Mariah Mariah, Mari-ah Bb **C7** F F Dm Blow my love to me Before I knew Mariah's name Bb **C7** Dm Am F Dm O 00 And heard her wail and whining 0 O Dm I had a gal and she had me **C7** Bb And the sun was always shining F But then one day I left that gal **BARITONE** F Dm Bb F Dm Am

00

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**0**0

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## Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G D7 INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rende	<b>G</b> zvous			
G D7 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant		•		7 <b>Q Q</b>
She was starin' at her coffee cup	G		•	<b>.</b>
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by app	•			
But talk was small when they talked at all, <b>D7</b>		B7	Em	$\frac{c}{\Box}$
They both knew what they wanted		0000	0	€
There's no need to talk about it	G	<b>H</b>	30	
They're old enough to figure it out and still	keep it loose			
And she said you don't look like my type but G D7 G  Third rate romance low rent rendezvous B7 Em  He said I'll tell you that I love you if you war G D7 G  Third rate romance low rent rendezvous	С	G	BARITONE D7 0 6	B7 <b>9 6</b>
Then they left the bar, they got in his car ar	<del>-</del> -		Em	C
He drove to the family inn,	G			9
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't	_			
Then he went to the desk and he made his <b>D7</b>	request			
While she waited outside		G	3	
Then he came back with the key - she said	give it to me and I'l	_		
B7 Em  And she said I've never done this before has  G D7 G  Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  B7 Em C  And he said yes I have but only a time or two  G D7 G  Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3)	; vo			

## Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

INTRO:	C Third rate romance	G7 low rent rendez	<b>C</b> vous	<u>C</u>	G7	
<b>C</b> Sittin' at	a tiny table in a ritzy	<b>G7</b> restaurant			8 8	
She was	starin' at her coffee	cup	C			
He was	tryin' to keep his cou	urage up by appl	lyin' booze	F-7	Λ	
But talk	was small when the	y talked at all,	•	• <del>•</del> 7	Am F	]
They bot	th knew what they w			9 8 6		1
There's	no need to talk abou	ut it	С			
They're	old enough to figure	it out and still k	•			
С	E7 said you don't look G7 e romance low rent	C	F I guess you'll do	C	BARITONE G7 E7	_
He said <b>C</b>	E7 Am I'll tell you that I love G7 e romance low rent	you if you want C	<b>F</b> t me to	0	Ann 5	_
	ey left the bar, they one to the family inn,	got in his car and	<b>G7</b> d they drove away		Am F 0 0	Ō
She didr	n't even have to pret	end she didn't k	<b>C</b> now what for			_
Then he	went to the desk ar	nd he made his r	equest			
While sh	<b>G7</b> e waited outside			•		
Then he	came back with the	key - she said (	give it to me and I'I	<b>C</b> I unlock the c	loor	
C Third rat And he s	said yes I have but o	C rendezvous Am F only a time or two	0			
Third rat	e romance low rent	rendezvous (3X	.)			

## Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G D7 G INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous	
G D7 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant	G D7
She was starin' at her coffee cup	<b>6</b>
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze	
But talk was small when they talked at all, <b>D7</b>	B7 Em C
They both knew what they wanted	9 9 9
There's no need to talk about it	90
They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose	
And she said - you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous B7 Em C He said - I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  D7 Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away He drove to the family inn,	BARITONE D7 B7
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for	
Then he went to the desk and he made his request <b>D7</b>	
While she waited outside	G
Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll	unlock the door
And she said - I've never done this before - have you  G D7 G  Third rate romance low rent rendezvous  B7 Em C  And he said - yes I have but only a time or two	
G D7 G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)	

## Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

`	C Γhird rate romance	G7 low rent rende:	<b>C</b> zvous	<u>C</u>		G7
<b>C</b> Sittin' at a	tiny table in a ritzy	<b>G7</b> restaurant			•	0 0
She was s	starin' at her coffee	cup	C			
He was try	yin' to keep his cou	ırage up by app	olyin' booze	F.7	Δ	F
	as small when they  G7  knew what they w			E7	Am	9
There's no	o need to talk abou	ut it	C			
They're ol	ld enough to figure	it out and still l	keep it loose			
C Third rate He said - I C Third rate Then they He drove	G7 romance low rent E7 Ar I'll tell you that I lov G7 romance low rent	c rendezvous n re you if you wa C rendezvous	<b>G7</b> ad they drove away <b>C</b>	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Am	E7  • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
	-					
While she	vent to the desk an  G7  waited outside  came back with the		give it to me and I'll	-	C door	
C Third rate	E7 said - I've never don G7 romance low rent E7 aid - yes I have but	C rendezvous Am I	r F			
I hird rate	romance low rent	rendezvous (3)	K)			

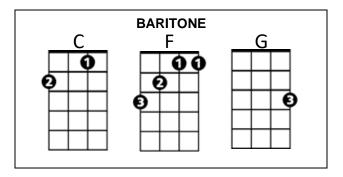
But on the back side it didn't say nothing

That sign was made for you and me

G

#### This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

This Land is Tour Land (Woodle Gutille)				
C F C This land is your land and this land is my land	C F C When the sun come shining, then I was strolling			
G C From California to the N ew York island	<b>G</b> And the wheat fields waving			
F From the redwood forest	and the dust clouds rolling			
To the Gulf Stream waters  G  C	A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  G  C			
This land was made for you and me	This land was made for you and me			
C F C As I went walking that ribbon of highway G C	C F C This land is your land and this land is my land G C			
And I saw above me that endless skyway <b>F C</b>	From California to the New York island  F			
I saw below me that golden valley  G  C	From the redwood forest <b>C</b>			
This land was made for you and me	To the Gulf Stream waters  C  C			
C F C I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot- steps G C	This land was made for you and me  G  C  This land was made for you and me  G  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  G C This land was made for you and me				
C F C There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me G C Sign was painted, said "private property" F C				



Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3) Cdim First Chorus O C Cdim G7 C ø those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out Dm7 **G7** Those days of soda and pretzels and beer C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C **D7** those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out Dm7 D7 **G7** Dm7 **G7** Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer. Ø **E7** Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies Then lock the house up, now you're set. Am Am7 **D7** 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** C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C **D7 BARITONE** those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out Dm7 C Cdim G7 D7 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C **D7** those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out Dm7 **G7** You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here. Am7 Dm7 Am **E7** F7 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in 00 o 0 O Or some romantic movie scene **D7 D7** Am7 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 E7** And there's the good old fashioned picnic. And they still go, always will go any time Am7 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line" **Second Chorus** Outro (Retard)

You'll wish that summer could always be here.

**G7** 

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



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

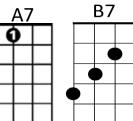
G

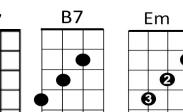
Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

**A7** 

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

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.





Em7

Gdim

D7

Am7

A7

0

ø

**B7** 

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies

Then lock the house up, now you're set

**A7** 

And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,

As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

#### **Second Chorus**

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

**A7** 

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

**D7** Am7

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

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

**A7** 

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

**D7** 

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

**BARITONE** 

Gdim

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** 

**A7** 

And there's the good old fashioned picnic.

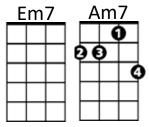
And they still go, always will go any time

Em7

**A7** 

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

B7 Em **00** 



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

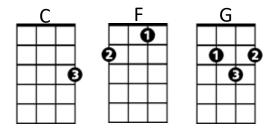
## **Chorus:**

Don't worry, about a thing

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C

Rise up this mornin'

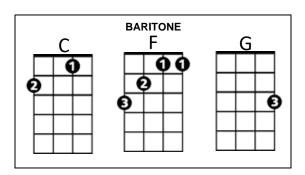
Smile with the rising sun

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

Singin' sweet songs

Of melodies pure and true

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



## (Chorus)

### Repeat verse

## (Chorus) 2x

Don't worry, about a thing

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

## **Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)**

Intro: G

## **Chorus:**

G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

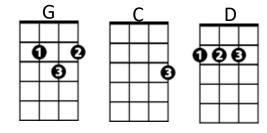
G

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G

Rise up this mornin'

D

Smile with the rising sun

G

C

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

G

Singin' sweet songs

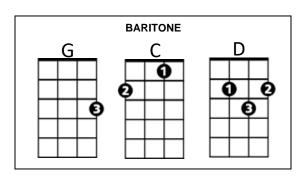
D

Of melodies pure and true

C

G

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



## (Chorus)

### Repeat verse

## (Chorus) 2x

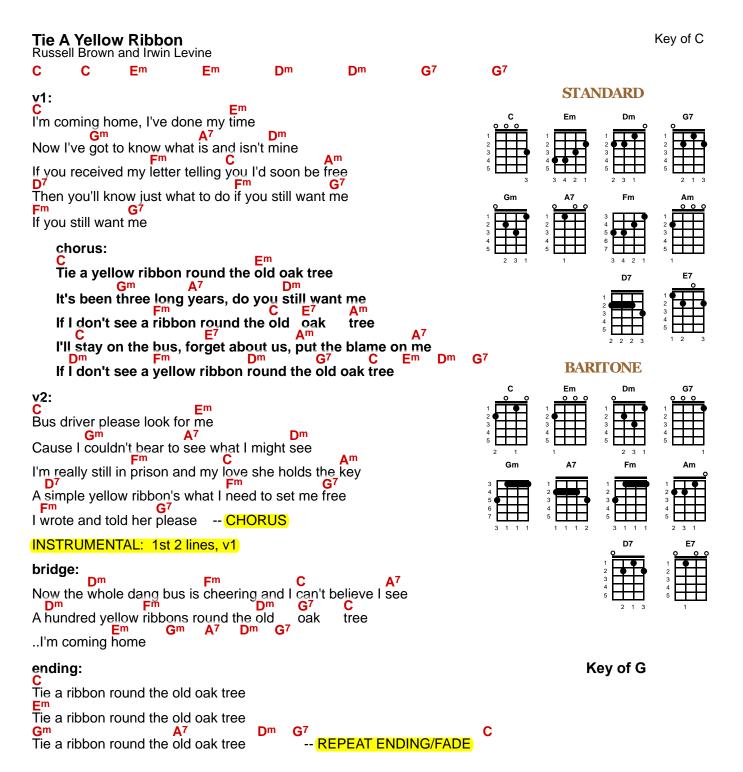
G

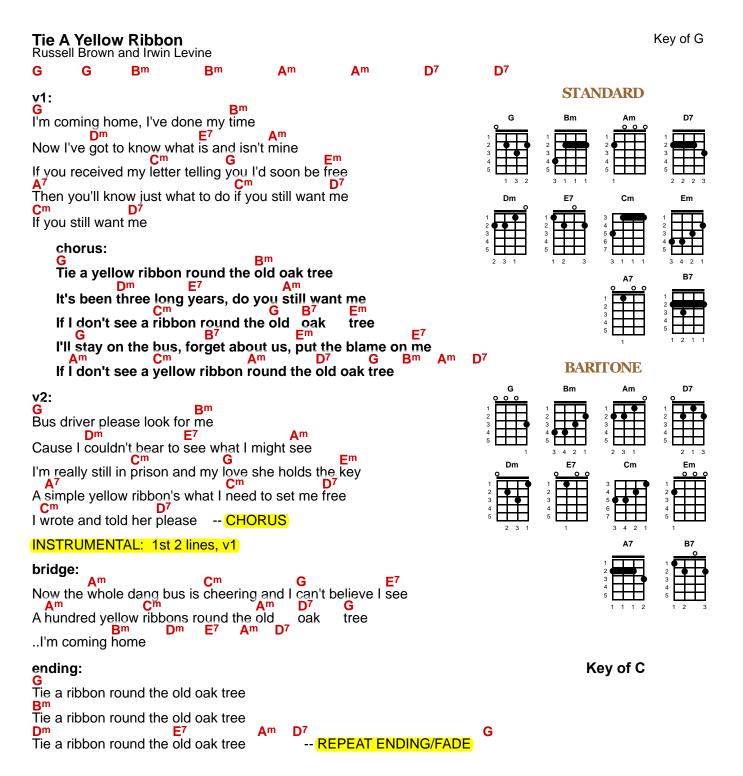
Don't worry, about a thing

C

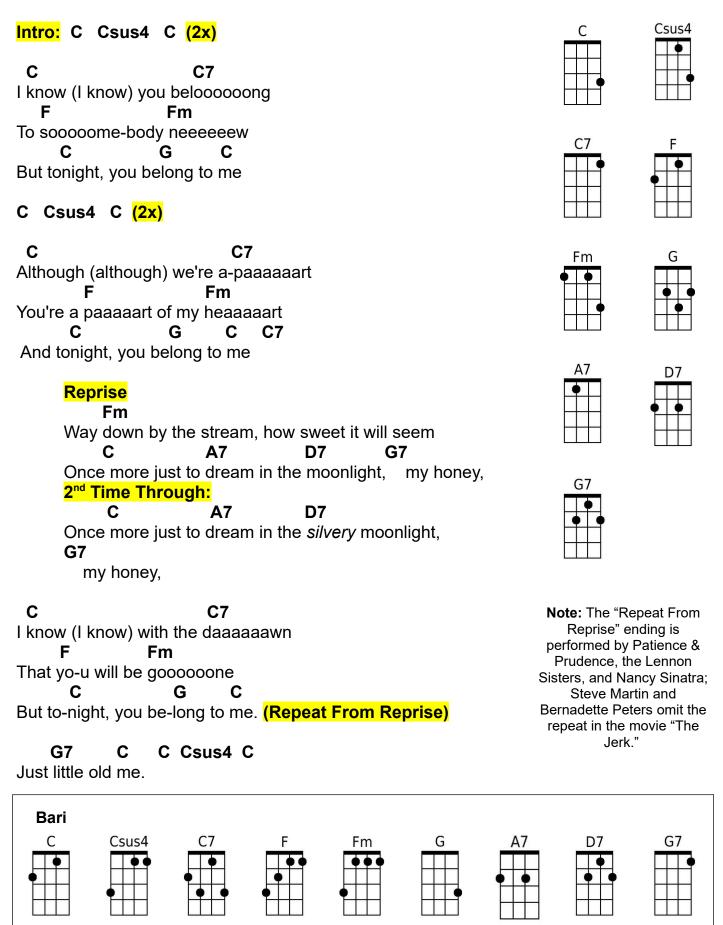
G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

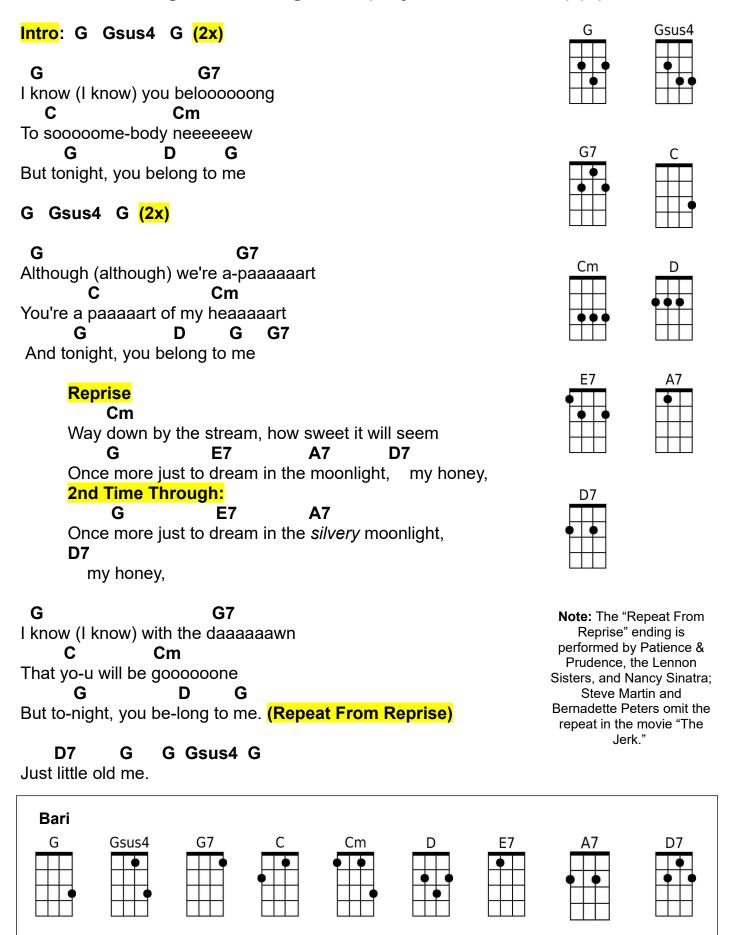




### Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)



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



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

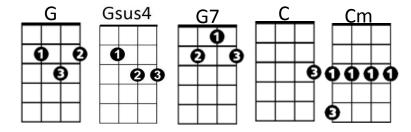
#### Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

G **G7** I know - I know- you belooooong

Cm

To sooooome-body neeeeeew

But tonight, you belong to me

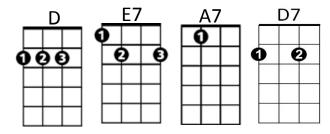


#### G Gsus4 G 2x

G **G7** Although -although- we're apaaaaaart Cm

You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart **G7** G

And tonight, you belong to me



## Reprise:

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

**A7** 

Once more just to dream in the moonlight

**D7** 

My honey -

**G7** G

I know -I know- With the daaaaaawn

Cm

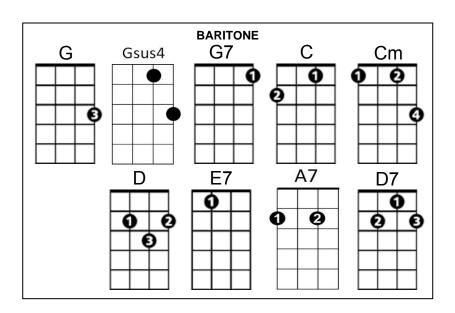
That yo-u will be goooooone

D G

But tonight, you belong to me

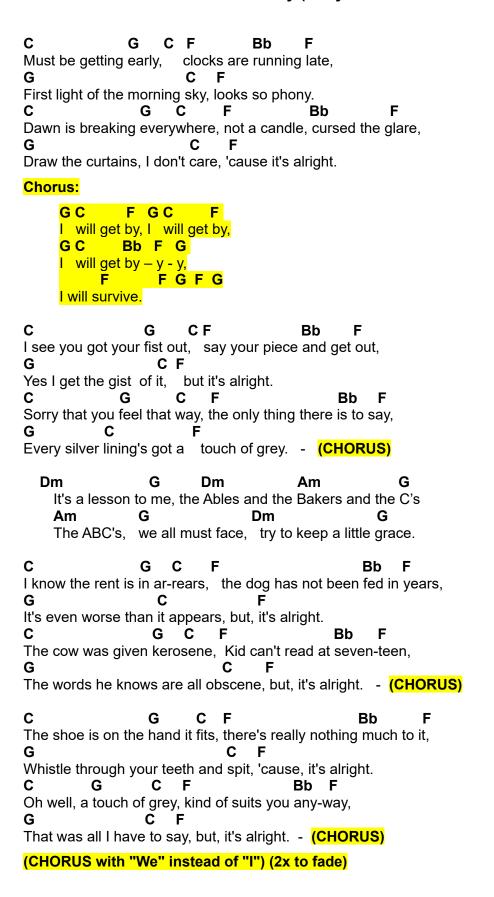
**D7** G Gsus4 G

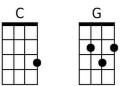
Just little old me

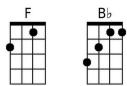


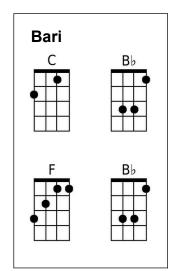
Top of the Wo	orld			
Intro: C F/C F/C G7				
C G F C Such a feelin's comin' over me Em Dm C C7 There is wonder in most everything I see F G Em Am Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes Dm G G7 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream  C G F C Everything I want the world to be Em Dm C C7 Is now coming true especially for me F G Em Am And the reason is clear - It's because you are here Dm G	Em eg	Dm 0	G7	Am
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 are C Dm G C  Your love's put me at the top of the world  C F/C F/C G7  C G F C  Something in the wind has learned my name  Em Dm C C7	<b>:</b> ound			
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same		BARIT	TONE	
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 G F C	<b>O</b>	9 9	G7	G
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 2	Dm e	C7	Am O
(Chorus) 2x (End with) C F/C F/C F/C				

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

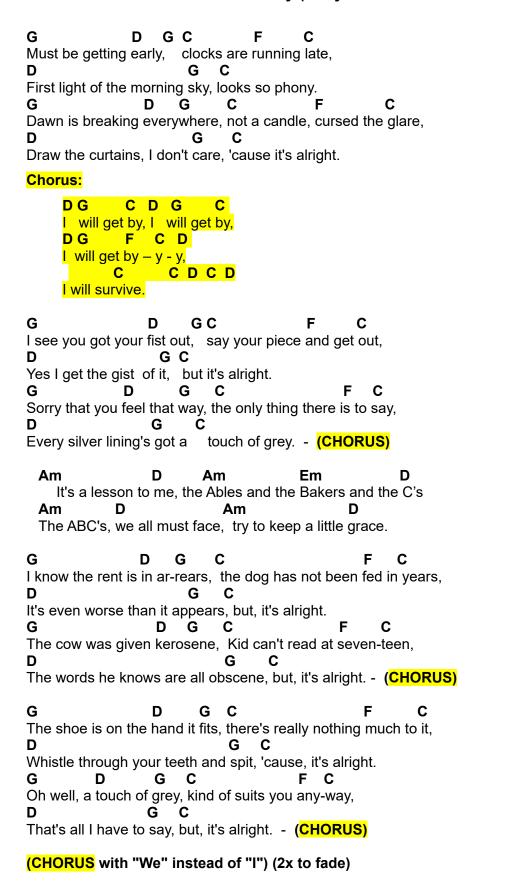


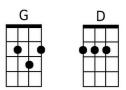


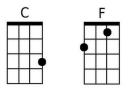


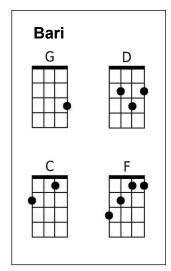


#### Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)









#### Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) Bb Must be getting early, clocks are running late, I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. Bb Bb The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright. **Chorus:** (CHORUS) F G C F G C I will get by, I will get by, G Bb The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, GC Bb F G I will get by – y - y, Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. FGFG I will survive. Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, CF C Bb That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, $\mathsf{C}\mathsf{F}$ Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. (CHORUS) Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade) **BARITONE** Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. **0** 0 (CHORUS) **66** Dm Dm Am It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am Dm Bb Bb Dm The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace. Am Dm Am 00 **00** 9 O € **00**

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Rol	bert 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 C D G C I will get by, I will get by, DG F C D I will get by - y - y, C C D C D I will survive.  G D G F C I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, D G C	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.
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,  D G C  Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.	(CHORUS)  (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)  BARITONE
(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 foce try to keep a little gross	

## 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	Δ	D
Can make you feel so small	Am	Bm
Chorus: C G D		lacksquare
But I see your true colors shining through  C G C G		
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you  Em Bm D Em	Bari	
So don't be afraid to let them show	<u>Em</u>	D
G C G C D  Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,		
Em		
Like a rainbow		
Em D G C / Em D G C	G	C
Em D		
Show me a smile then,		Ш
G C Am		
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when <b>G D</b>	Λ	Dies
I last saw you laughing	Am	Bm
G Am	••	
If this world makes you crazy  G C		
And you've taken all you can bear		L¥L
Ém D		
You call me up		
C G Because you know I'll be there		
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C		

#### True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G C F

You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged

Dm C G

Oh I realize It's hard to take courage

C Dm

In a world full of people

C

F

You can lose sight of it all

Am

G

And the darkness inside you

F C

Can make you feel so small

#### **Chorus:**

F C G

But I see your true colors shining through

C F

I see your true colors, and that's why I love you

Am Em G Am

So don't be afraid to let them show

C F C F G

Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,

Am

Like a rainbow

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

Am G

Show me a smile then,

C F Dm

Don't be unhappy, can't remember when

C G

I last saw you laughing

C Dm

If this world makes you crazy

And you've taken all you can bear

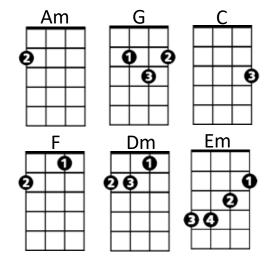
Am G

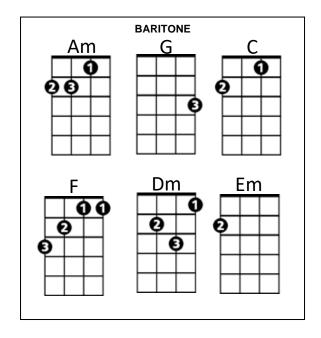
You call me up

F (

Because you know I'll be there

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

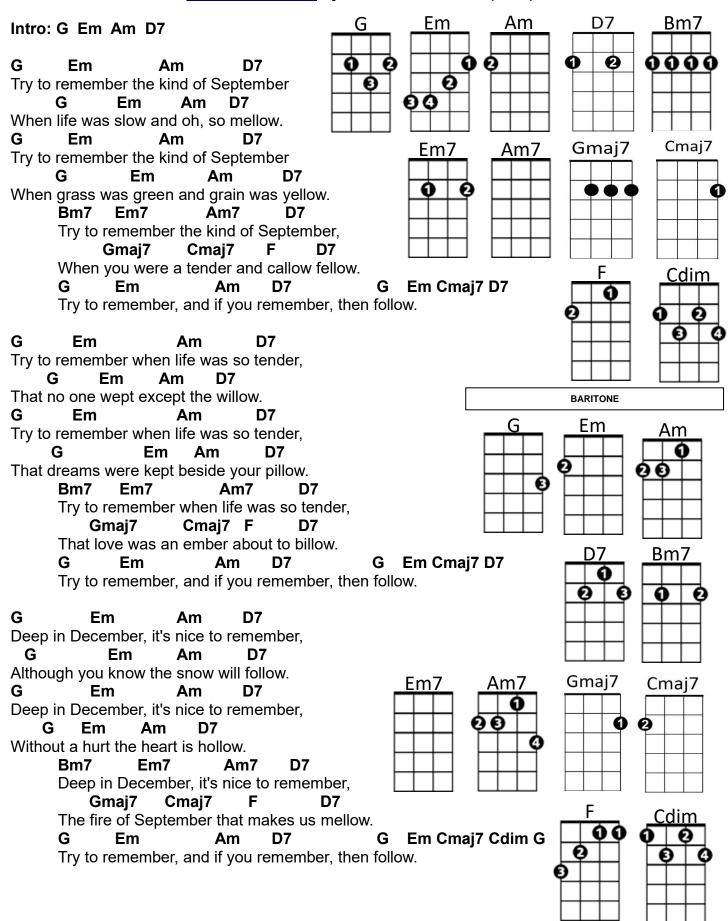




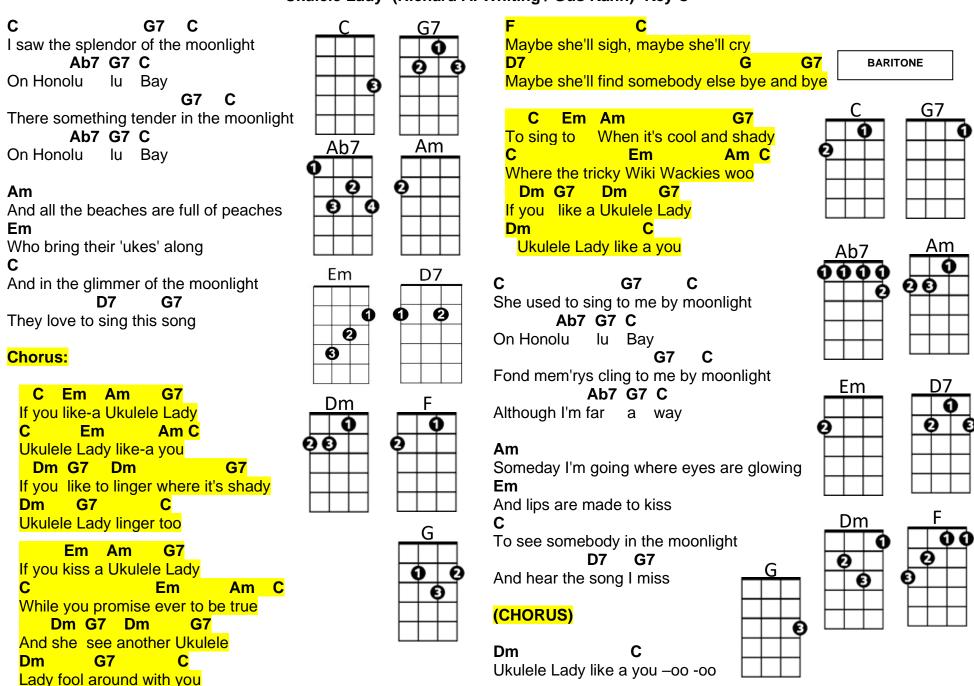
## Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

Intro: C Am Dm G7	C	Am	Dm	<u>G7</u>	Em7
C Am Dm G7  Try to remember the kind of September C Am Dm G7  When life was slow and oh, so mellow. C Am Dm G7  Try to remember the kind of September C Am Dm G7  When grass was green and grain was yellow Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7  Try to remember the kind of September C Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Bb When you were a tender and callow to C Am Dm G7  Try to remember, and if you remember	oer, <b>G7</b> fellow.	Am7	Cmaj7	Fmaj7  Dm7  Dm7	Bb Bb Fdim B 3
C Am Dm G7  Try to re member when life was so tender, C Am Dm G7  That no one wept except the willow.				0	
C Am Dm G7  Try to remember when life was so tender, C Am Dm G7  That dreams were kept beside your pillow. Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7  Try to remember when life was so tender, C maj7 Fmaj7 Bb G7  That love was an ember about to billow. C Am Dm G7  Try to remember, and if you remember.	nder, ow. <b>C</b>	Am Fmaj7	C 3 3 G7	Am  G7	Dm 9 Em7
C Am Dm G7 Deep in December, it's nice to remember, C Am Dm G7 Although you know the snow will follow. C Am Dm G7 Deep in December, it's nice to remember, C Am Dm G7 Without a hurt the heart is hollow. Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 Deep in December, it's nice to remember.	nber, <b>G7</b> mellow. C	Am7		Fmaj7	Bb Fdim

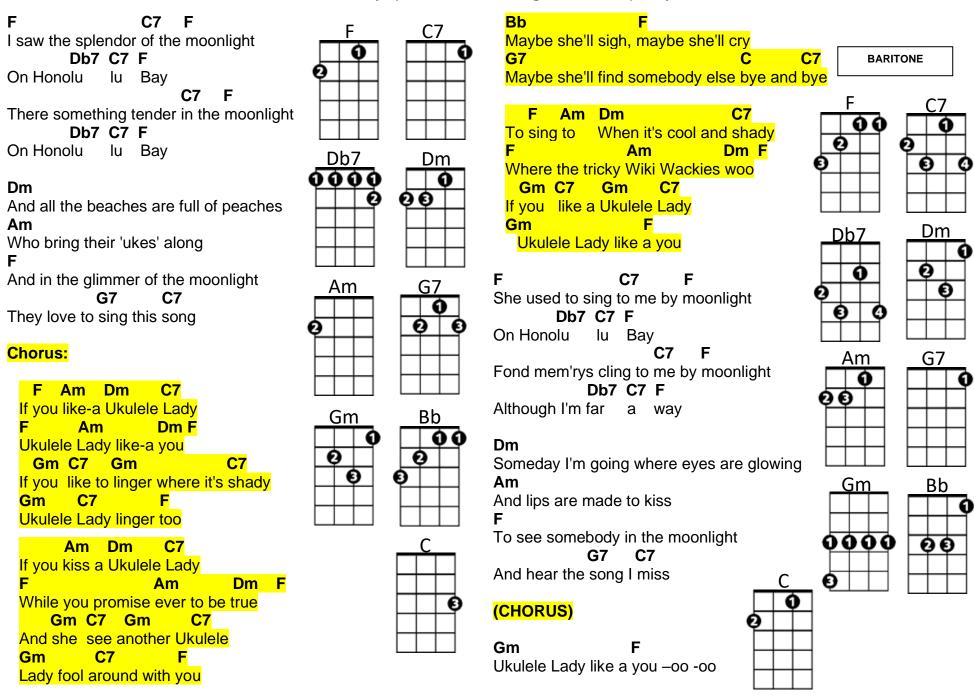
# Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G <u>Try to Remember</u> by The Brothers Four (1965)



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



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



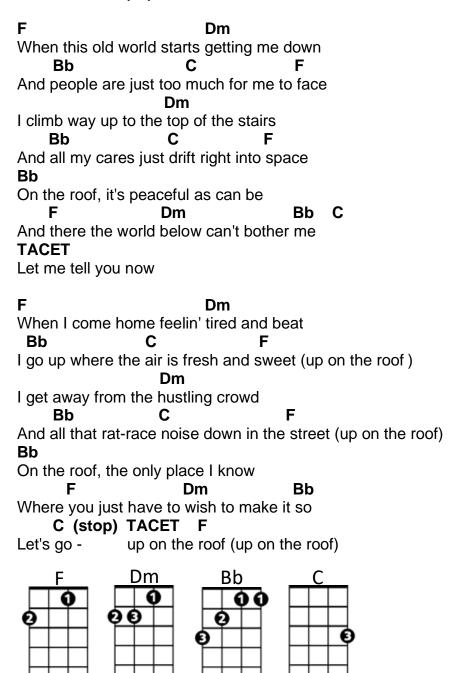
(Chorus)

#### **Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)**

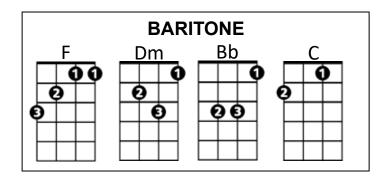
C Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof **C7** And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be **Chorus:** Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Under the board-walk, board-walk C From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel **C7** You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea BARITONE On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Chorus) Instrumental first 2 lines of verse Under the boardwalk, down by the sea Am G7 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

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

Intro: F Dm (2x)



Bb
At night the stars put on a show for free
F Dm Bb C
And, darling, you can share it all with me
TACET
I keep a-tellin' you
F Dm
Right smack dab in the middle of town
Bb C F
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)
Dm
And if this world starts getting you down
Bb C F Dm
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof
Bb C
Up on the roo-oo-oof
F Dm Bb C
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)
F Dm Bb C
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)
F Dm Bb C F



Everything is all right...

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

Intro: C Am (2x)

At night the stars put on a show for free

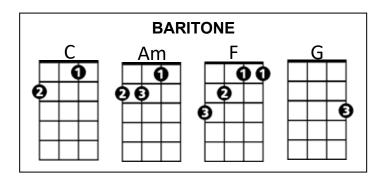
C Am F C

And, darling, you can share it all with me

TACET

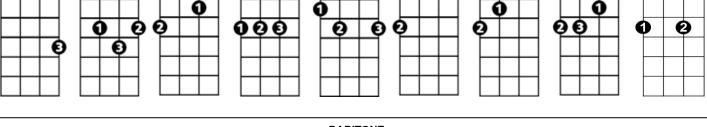
I keep a-tellin' you

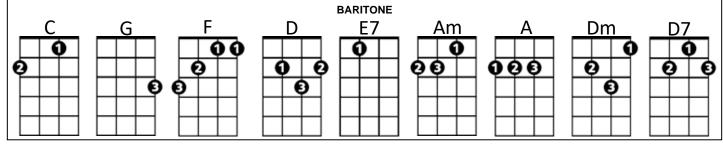
C Am Right smack dab in the middle of town I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) And if this world starts getting you down F C Am G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof) Up on the roo-oo-oof) C Am G Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Am Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) C Am F G C Everything is all right... (Fade)



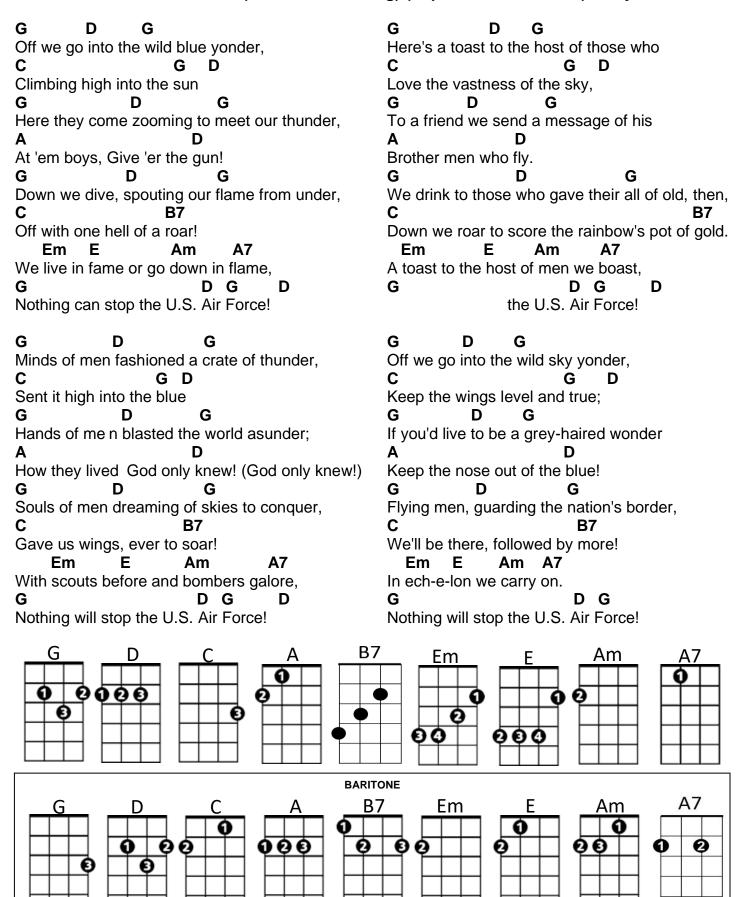
#### The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

G C Off we go into the wild blue yonder, Here's a toast to the host of those who Climbing high into the sun Love the vastness of the sky, Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, To a friend we send a message of his At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! Brother men who fly. C We drink to those who gave their all of old, then, Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold. Off with one hell of a roar! **D7** Dm We live in fame or go down in flame, A toast to the host of men we boast, Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force! the U.S. Air Force! G Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder, Off we go into the wild sky yonder, Sent it high into the blue Keep the wings level and true; Hands of men blasted the world asunder; If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!) Keep the nose out of the blue! Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer, Flying men, guarding the nation's border, Gave us wings, ever to soar! We'll be there, followed by more! Dm **D7 D7** Dm With scouts before and bombers galore, In ech-e-lon we carry on. Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force! Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force! **E7** Am Dm D7 Ø



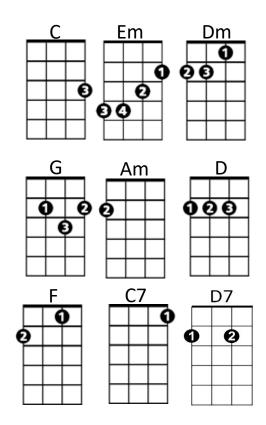


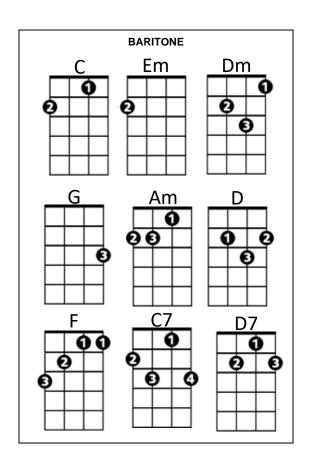
#### The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G



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

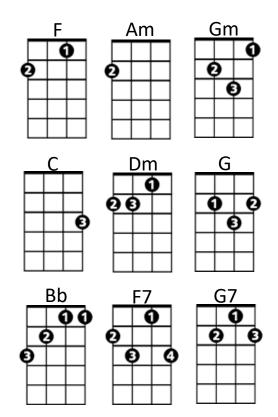
#### Em Dm G/C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am G She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Em Dm G Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true F Em They say there's sev en wonders in the world, C But what they say is out of date There's more seven wonders in the world, **D7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Is everything I hoped she'd be Dm G Em A teenage goddess from above, Dm G G7 C And she belongs to me Em Dm G/C Em Dm G

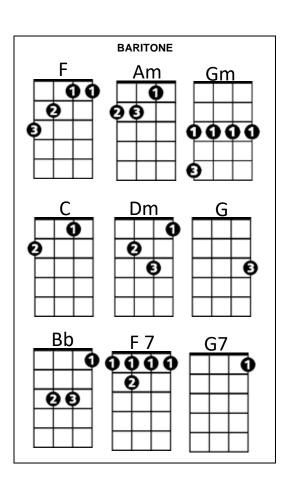




### Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

#### Am Gm C / F Am Gm C F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm C Mona Lisa with a ponytail Gm C Dm She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm Is the Cinderella I a - dore Gm C Am Dm She's my very special angel too, Gm C F **F7** A fairy tale come true Bb Am They say there's seven wonders in the world, F But what they say is out of date Bb There's more seven wonders in the world, G **G7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) F Am My Venus in blue jeans, C Is everything I hoped she'd be Gm C Am A teenage goddess from above, Gm C C7 F And she belongs to me Am Gm C / F Am Gm C





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

#### G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

G Bm
She's Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G
Mona Lisa with a ponytail

Am D Bm 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

C Bm
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Am D G G7
But what they say is out of date
C Bm

There's more seven wonders in the world, **A A7 D** 

I just met number eight

A fairy tale come true

# (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

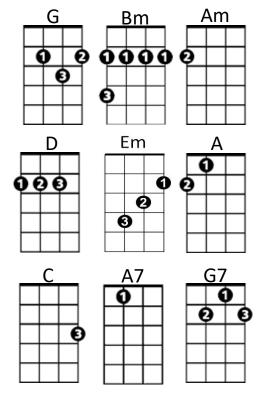
My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D Bm

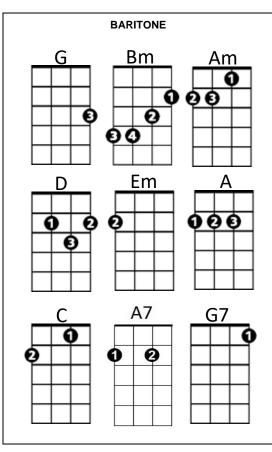
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Am D Bm E

A teenage goddess from above,
Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

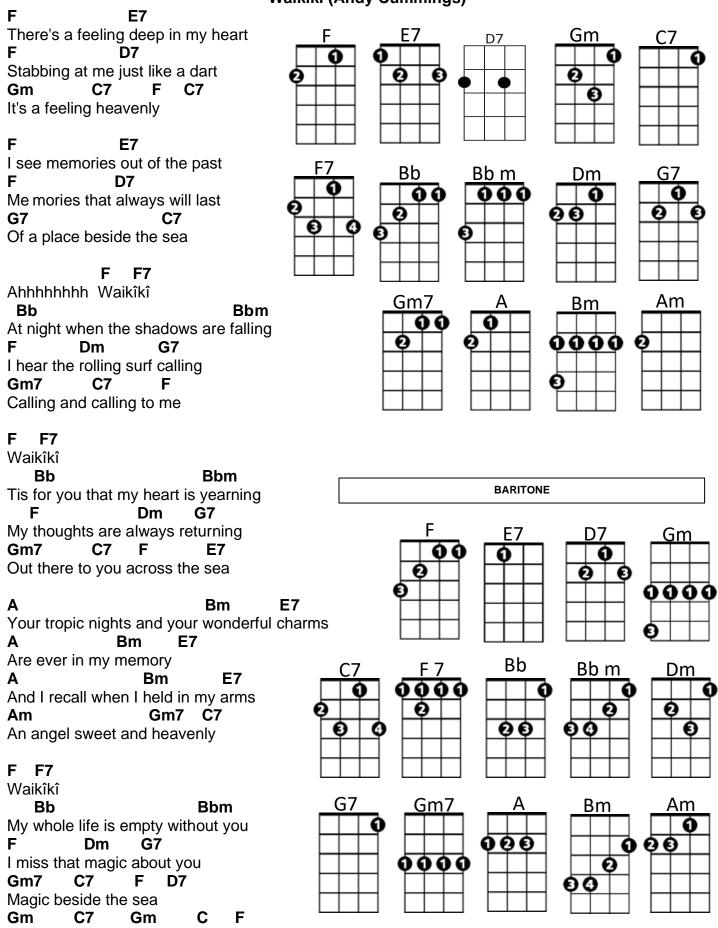
G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D



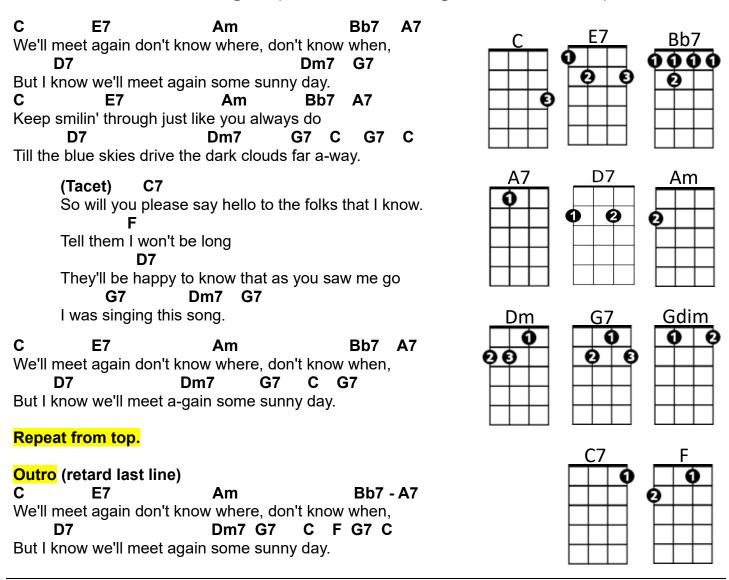


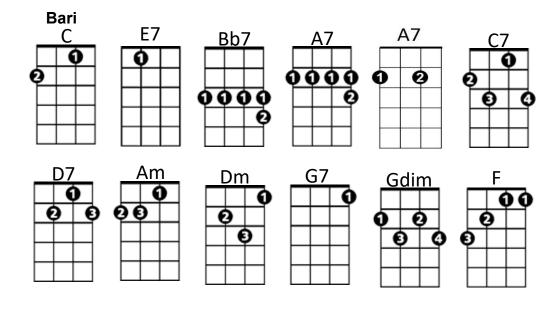
Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki

#### Waikiki (Andy Cummings)



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





She went to pay her Texas

# (What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)

-		_		
Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what	did Delaware	She went to pay	her Texas	
What did Del-a-ware boy, what did C C7	l Delaware	She went to pay	her Texas	
She wore a brand New Jersey,		That's where she	· ·	
She wore a brand New Jersey,		Eins, zwei, drei,	vier	
She wore a brand New Jersey, C G7 C That's what she did wear (One, two, three, four) C F	С	C Oh how did Wis- F She stole a New C Too bad that Ark G7	C v-brass-key C7	
Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, Why did C	Cali-fon'	And so did Tenn	ne-see <b>C7</b>	
Why did Cali-fonyia? Was she all a C C7	alone	It made poor Flo	ori-di, boy, <b>C</b>	
She called to say Ha-wa-ya		It made poor Flo	ri-di, you see	
She called to say Ha-wa-ya		She died in Miss	s-our-i, boy <b>C</b>	
She called to say Ha-wa-ya  C G7 C		She died in Miss	s-our-i	
That's why she did call		С	F	С
(Uno, dos, tres, quattro)		Oh what did Del	-a-ware boy, w <b>G7</b>	hat did Delaware
C F	С	What did Del-a-v	ware boy, what	did Delaware
Oh what did Missi sip boy, What di <b>G7</b> What did Missi sip boy, through he <b>C C7</b>	·	C	F 0	G7 <b>Q Q</b>
She sipped a Minne sota  F C She sipped a Minne sota F			<b>)</b>	
She sipped a Minne sota  C G7 C  That's what she did sip				
(Un deux trois quatre)			BARITONE	
C F Where has Ore-gon, boy, Where h G7 If you want Al-ask-a, Al-ask-a whe	_	<b>O</b>	6 9	G7
ii you waiit / ii aok a, /\i-aok-a Wile	is siis s goile			

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

(Arrangement from the official music video)

C I got my ticket for the long way 'round C

Two ukuleles\* for the way
F Am

And I sure would like some sweet company
C G7 C

And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

#### Chorus 1:

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

#### Chorus 2:

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

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

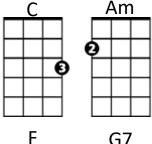
(Chorus 2)

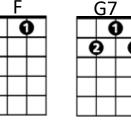
# (Chorus 1)

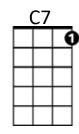
#### (Chorus 2)

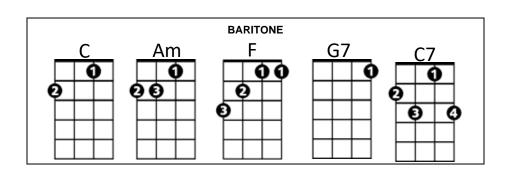
Am F Am
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F G7
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am C7
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F Am
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F G7 C

You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone









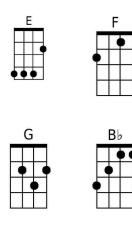
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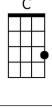
# When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

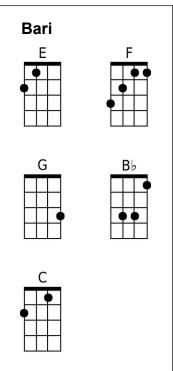
С	Am		Am	F Am	
I got my ticket for the long way  C	' 'round		When I'm gone, when	n I'm go - ne <b>G7</b>	
Two ukuleles* for the way <b>F A</b> n	n		You're gonna miss me <b>Am</b>	when I'm gone <b>C7</b>	BARITONE
And I sure would like some sw C G7			You're gonna miss me	_	C Am
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha	a' d' ya say?		You're gonna miss me <b>F G7</b>	every day, oh <b>C</b>	
Am F When I'm gone, when I'm go	Am C	Am	You're gonna miss me	when I'm gone	
F	G7	8	C	Am	F G7
You're gonna miss me when I'  Am	m gone		I've got my ticket for the	e long way round <b>C</b>	
You're gonna miss me by my v	walk <u>                                    </u>		These feet weren't buil	t to stay too long	6
You're gonna miss me by my t  F G7	alk, oh F	G7	And I'll go there on my  Am	own,	
You're gonna miss me when I'	m gone	9 8	But you'll miss me whe	n you're home	
C	Am		It's for you, dear, that I	sing this song	9
I've got my ticket for the long w	vay 'round		Am	F Am	8 4
The one with the prettiest of views	ews	C7	When I'm gone, when		
It's got mountains, it's got river	rs,		You're gonna miss me <b>Am</b>	when I'm gone <b>C7</b>	
It's got sights tol give you shive	ers		You're gonna miss me	by my song <b>Am</b>	
But it sure would be prettier wi	th you		You're gonna miss me		
			F G7 You're gonna miss me	<b>C</b> when I'm gone	(C7)
* or "won't you come with me", whiskey"	_	o bottle o'	F G7 You're gonna miss me	Č	G7 C
** or "woods that'll gi	ve you shivers"				

# White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E
E
One pill makes you larger, <b>F</b>
and one pill makes you small
And the ones that mother gives you,
Don't do anything at all
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall
E
And if you go chasing rabbits,
And you know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
Has given you the call
G Bb C G And call Alice, when she was just small
D
When the men on the chessboard <b>G</b>
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
And the white knight is talking backwards
And the red queen's off with her head  G Bb C G
Remember what the door mouse said
D G D G
Feed your head, feed your head







# White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

In	ıtr	o:	В
ш	ıu	U.	

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

D

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

· a. c

And the red queen's off with her head

) F

G

D

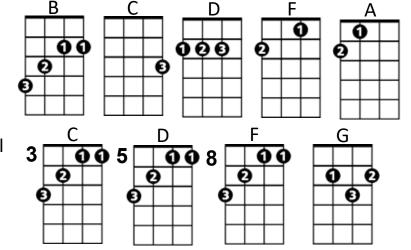
Remember what the door mouse said

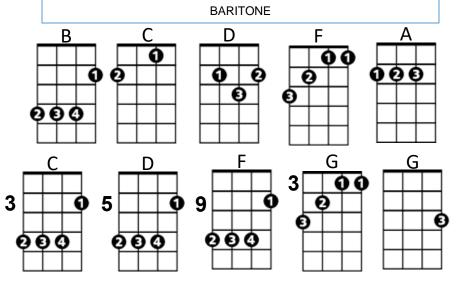
Α

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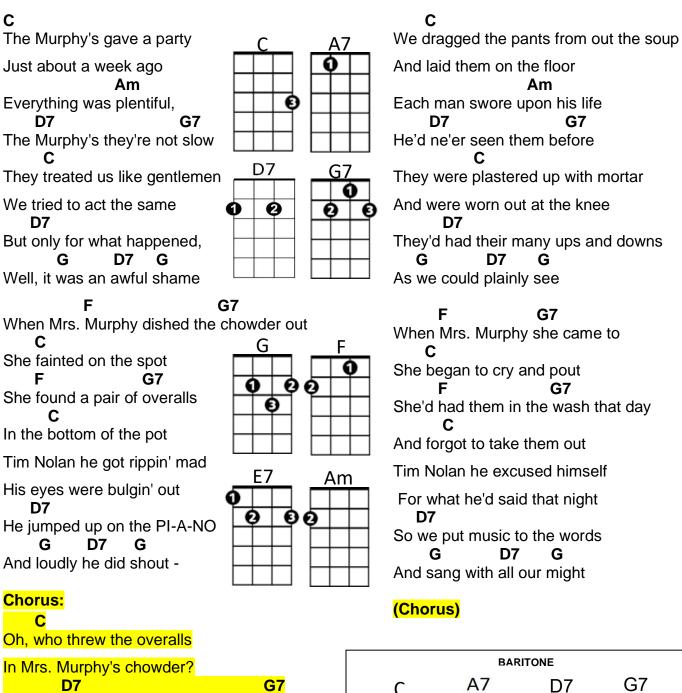
D

Feed your head, feed your head





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



Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

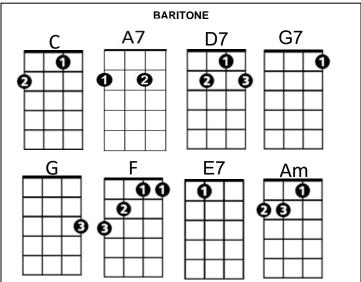
C E7 Am It's an Irish trick that's true

F C

I can lick the cur that threw

D7 G7 C

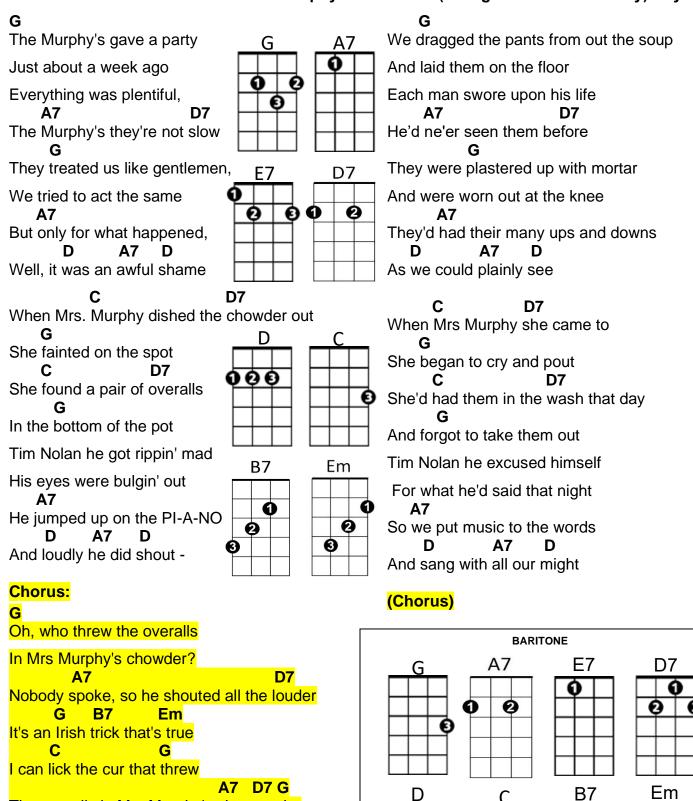
The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



#### 2020-08-18

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

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



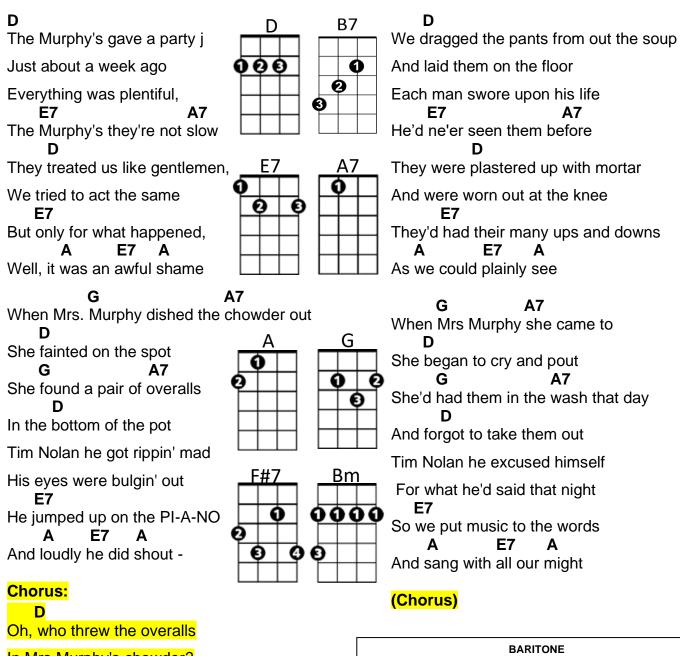
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#### **2020-08-18**

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



In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

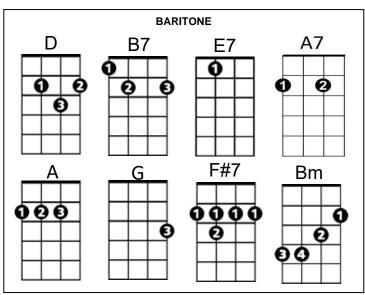
Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

F#7 Bm

It's an Irish trick that's true

I can lick the mick that threw

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



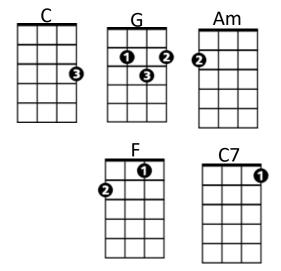
Whole World in His Hands Obie Philpot Intro: Chords for ending chorus: He's got the whole world, in His hands **STANDARD** He's got the whole wide world, in His hands He's got the whole world, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands v1: **BARITONE** He's got the little bitty baby in His hands He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS v2: He's got you and me brother, in His hands He's got you and me sister, in His hands He's got you and me brother, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS v3: He's got everybody here, in His hands He's got everybody here, in His hands He's got everybody here, in His hands G7 He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS ending: He's got the whole world in His hands

Key of C

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

C G
I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow
Am F
Drunk and dirty, don't you know
C F G C F G
But I'm still ~ willin'
C G

C G
Out on the road late last night
Am F
I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
C F G C
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



#### **Chorus:**

And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari

C

Tehachapi to Tonopah

Am

F

Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de

G

Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed

(tacet)

F

G

And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine

G

And you show me a sign

C

F

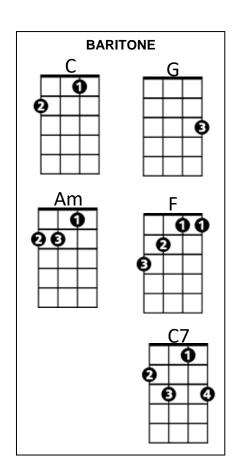
C

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

#### Instrumental verse

C G
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Am F
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
C F G C F G
And I'm still ~ willin'

C G
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am F C F G
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
C C7
Ah, but I'm still ~



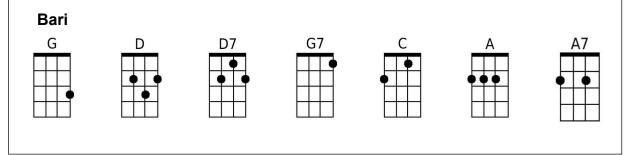
# (Chorus)

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

G D I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty, don't you know G C D G C D But I'm still ~ willin'  G D Out on the road late last night Em C I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight G C D G	G <b>Q</b> Q	D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	E 6
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice  Chorus:			
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari  G  Tehachapi to Tonopah  Em  C  Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de  D  Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed  (tacet)  C  And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine  D  And you show me a sign  G  C  D  G  And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'		BARI	FONE
Instrumental verse			
G D  And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet  Em C  Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet  G C D G C D  And I'm still ~ willin'		Em 2	9
G And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em C G C D Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico G G 7 Ah, but I'm still ~			
(Chorus)			

# Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

Intro: G D D7 G	G	D
G D Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down. D7 G	• •	• • •
You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.  G D You could have done something, but you didn't try.  D7 G You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.	D7	G7
Bridge: G G7 C Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal, A A7 She wouldn't have gone far a-way. D A7 D7 If only you'd started ringing your bell.	C	A
G D Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down. D7 G You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.		
(Instrumental Verse)		
Outro: G D Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do, D7 G Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.		
Bari G D D7 G7 C A	A7	



# **Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)**

Intro: C G G7 C

CG

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 (

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

G

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

**G7** C

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



C C7 F

Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,

D D7

She wouldn't have gone far a-way.

G D7 G7

If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C G

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 C

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

# (Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

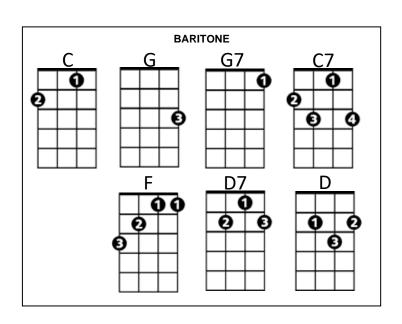
### **Outro:**

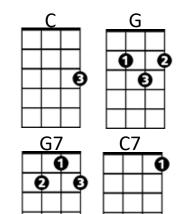
C G

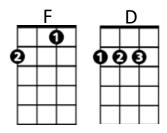
Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,

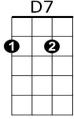
G7 C

Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.









#### **Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)**

C Am C Am

Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'

C Am F G C

Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

**Chorus:** 

C Am 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)

(

Well don't you know -



C Am F G

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

C Am F G

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

C Am

You hear them moanin' their lives away

F G

Then you hear somebody sa-ay

#### (Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'

C Am F G

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

C Am

To see my woman whom I love so dear

F G

But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere

C

Well don't you know -

#### (Chorus)

All day long they're singin', mm

C Am F C

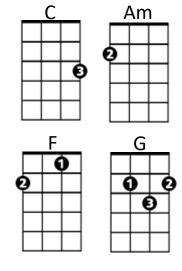
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

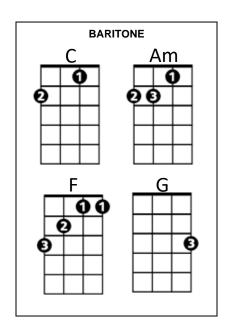
C Am F

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

C Am F G

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

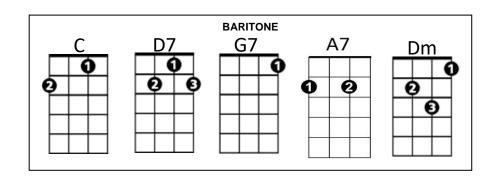




# Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C **D7** I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 G7 **G7** Ø A Yankee Doodle, do or die **A7** Dm A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam G G7 **D7** Dm Born on the Fourth of July **D7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **G7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy **G7** C Yankee Doodle came to London **C G7 G7** Just to ride the po-nies **D7 G7** I am the Yankee Doodle boy

# **REPEAT SONG**

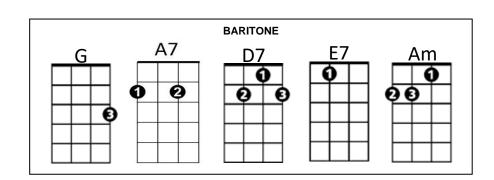


# Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

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

# **REPEAT SONG**

I am the Yankee Doodle boy

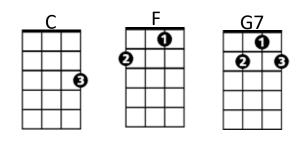


# Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

C
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
F
G7
C
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

#### **Chorus**

F
Yankee Doodle keep it up
C
Yankee Doodle dandy
F
Mind the music and the step
C
G7
C



And with the girls be handy

C

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

F

G7

C

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

# (Chorus)

C
There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion
F
G7
C
Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

# (Chorus)

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David

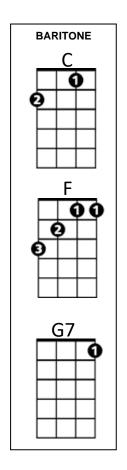
F G7 C

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

# (Chorus)

C
And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

F
G7
C
And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation



(Chorus)

### Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

G
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
C
D7
G
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

#### **Chorus**

C

Yankee Doodle keep it up

G

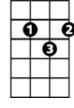
Yankee Doodle dandy

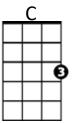
C

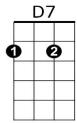
Mind the music and the step

G D7 G

And with the girls be handy







G

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

# (Chorus)

G

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion

C D7 G

Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

# (Chorus)

G

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

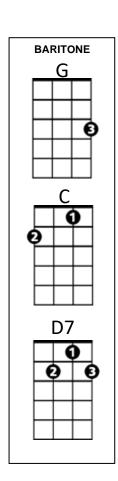
# (Chorus)

G

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

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

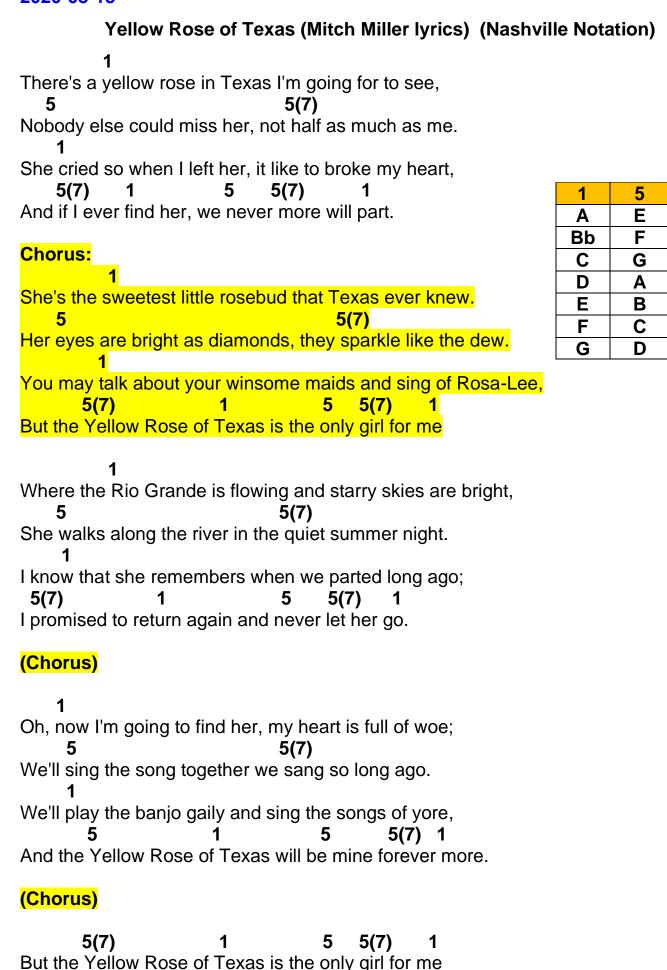
(Chorus)



# Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

С			
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, <b>G G7</b>			
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.	C	G	<b>G</b> 7
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, G7 C G G7 C		0 0	9
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	•	•	
Chorus:			
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.  G  G7			
Her e yes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the d	l <mark>ew.</mark>		
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Ro  G7  C  G7  C	<mark>sa-Lee,</mark>		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			
C			
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bri <b>G G7</b>	ght,		
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.			
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; G7 C G G7 C	C	BARITONE G	G7
I promised to return again and never let her go.	0	H	
(Chorus)		•	
C 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,  G C G G 7 C			
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more	).		
(Chorus)			
G7 C G G7 C But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			

			-1	



Our love had just begun;

C

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

Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone,

C

G7

Yesterday's g - o - n - e

CFC

G7

# Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy) Intro: C F C F (2X) I loved you all the summer through, Am I thought I'd found my dream in you For me you were the one; C **G7** But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone Αm We walked together hand in hand; Am 'cross miles and miles of golden sand But now it's over and done; **G7** C 'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone **BARITONE** Refrain: G We had such happiness together, I can't believe it's gone for-ever C F G7 Wait 'til summer comes again; Am I hope that you'll remember when Our love had just begun; I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone C F C / C Am G / F C G / C G7 C (chords for verse) (Refrain) Wait 'til summer comes again; Am I hope that you'll remember when

You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key C INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
C F G F C On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day F G F C	
Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
F G F C Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call F G F C	
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
TACET: And you Ku'uipo  F Bring these moments to my mind  G TACET: For you Ku'uipo  F G G G (TWO STRUMS)	F G O
Are an island one of a kind  C  TACET: One of a kind	
(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
C F G F C In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day F G F C Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown	BARITONE
G F G F C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night F G F C Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	9
(CHORUS)	F
F G F C Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call F G F C Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	<b>9 9 9</b>
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	<u></u> G
G F G F C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night F G F C Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	•

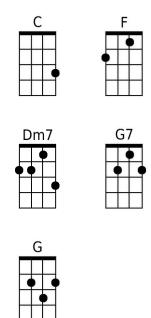
You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
G C D C G On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day C D C G Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C G	
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
TACET: And you Ku'uipo C Bring these moments to my mind D TACET: For you Ku'uipo C D D (TWO STRUMS)  Are an island one of a kind G TACET: One of a kind (OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
G C D In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day C D C G Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown	BARITONE
D C D C G Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night C D C G Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	•
(CHORUS)	C
C D C G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call C D C G Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	0
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	D
D C D C G Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night C D C G Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	<b>9 9</b>

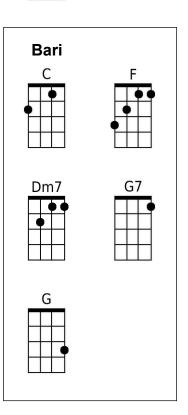
#### You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) - Key of C

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 C 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
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 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 G**7 I got to walk a-way my blues NC When I woke up this morning G7 C You were on my mind C And you were on my mind I got troubles oh oh G7 C I got worries oh oh C F G G G G G I got wounds to bind Two measure Outro plus final chord.





D7 G

D G

I got worries oh oh

I got wounds to bind.

C

C D

You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966) You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

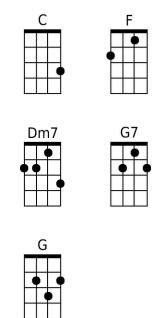
Intro: G C G Am7 D7  NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind C G C D7  And you were on my mind G C I got troubles oh oh D7 G C I got worries oh oh D G C D I got wounds to bind	G An I got a feelin' C D7 G D C D Down in my shoes C G C D7 Said way down in my shoes G C Yeah I got to ramble, 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
<b>G</b> So I went to the corner	NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind		
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	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 Am7	C • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
G C But I woke up this morning C D7 G You were on my mind C G C D7		G7	
And you were on my mind  G C I got troubles oh oh			

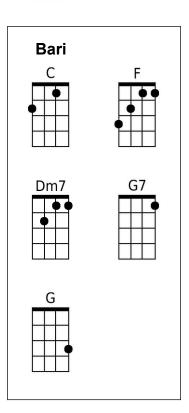
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Intro: C F C Dm7 G7
NC C When I woke up this morning F G7 C You were on my mind F C F G7
And you were on my mind C F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F I got wounds to bind C
So I went to the corner  F G7 CG FG  Just to ease my pain  F C FG7  Just to ease my pain  C F  I got troubles oh oh  G7 C F  I got worries oh oh  G7 C FG7  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 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 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 G I got wounds to bind Two measure Outro plus final chord.





D G

I got wounds to bind.

C D

You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966) You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

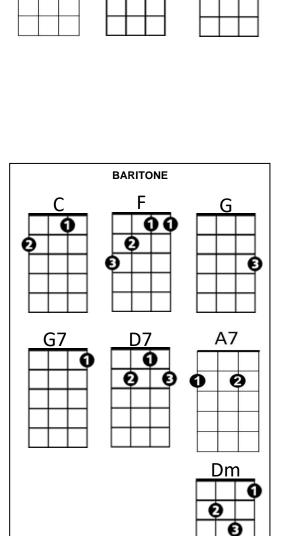
Intro: G C G Am7 D7	<b>G</b> An I got a feelin'	G	C
NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G	C D7 G D C D  Down in my shoes C G C D7		
You were on my mind  C G C D7	Said way down in my shoes  G C	Am7	D7
And you were on my mind <b>G C</b>	Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh  D7 G C		• •
I got troubles oh oh D7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

#### You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

			1 Ou V	reie Oil iviy ivi	ilia (lali alic	a Gyivia)			
TACET When I woke up this F Em And, you were on m C I got troubles, whose Am Dm I got wounds to bi -	Dm G ny mind. F ( -ohl got v G	c C	my mind	F G	You were on D I got trouble D	D  Ke up this morn  #m Em7 A  on my mind.  G  es, whoa-ohl of  Em7 C A  ds to bi — i - n	<b>D</b> got worries, wh <b>7 D G A</b>	<b>G</b> noa-oh	G A
G C So, I went to the con F Em Yeah, just to ease n C I got troubles, whoa	Dm G ny pain. F C	67 C	F			G G	Am <b>9</b>	G7 <b>9 9</b>	Em7
Am G I came home again.  G When I woke up this F Em And you were on m	C s morning, Dm G y mind.		C E7 A my mi – i -	ım G <b>9</b>		D D	F#m	Bm  ••••	A7
	G nd. G A n'down in Em7 A	worries, whoa  A D (  my sho-oo-o	G A	9	<b>9</b>	G G	ARITONE AM  2 6	G7	Em7
Way down in my D Yeah, I got to ra D I got to move on D I got to walk awa	mble, who <b>G</b> , whoa-oh. n <b>Em7</b>	<b>G</b> a-oh  <b>A</b>		Dr 2		<b>B O O</b>	F#m  9 9 9 9 9	Bm •	A7

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

You're a grand old flag, You're a high flying flag G And forever in peace may you wave **G7** You're the emblem of the land I love **D7 G7** The home of the free and the brave Every heart beats true For the red white and blue **A7** Dm G7 Where there's never a boast or brag Should old acquaintance be forgot **D7 G7** Keep your eye on the grand old flag (Repeat song) **D7** G Keep your eye on the grand old flag Keep your eye on the grand old flag



Dm

D7

# You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D			
Am D Am D Feeling better now that we're through Am D Am D Feeling better 'cause I'm over you F G C I learned my lesson, it left a scar Am D E7 Now I see how you really are	Am D		G E7
Chorus:			
You're no good, You're no good  Am D  I'm gonna say it again	Am You're no good Baby		
Am D You're no good You're no good Y	Am Dou're no good Baby yo		Am D
Am D Am D		B	ARITONE
I broke a heart that's gentle and true  Am D Am  Well I broke a heart over someone like  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	D F 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
(Chorus)  Am D Am I'm telling you now baby and I'm going Am D Am Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi	D	6	9
Am D You're no good, you're no good, you're Am D I'm gonna say it again	Am D e no good - Baby you're	Am D e no good	
Am D You're no good, you're no good, you're (TACET slowly) You're no good, you're no good, you're		e no good - Oh	n <b>D</b> I, 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	00	0	6
I learned my lesson, it left a scar  Dm G A7  Now I see how you really are			0
Chorus:			
You're no good, You're no good  Am D  I'm gonna say it again	<b>Dm</b> You're no good Baby	G Dm y you're no good	G
Dm G You're no good You're no good	<b>Dm</b> You're no good, Baby		G Dm G
Dm G Dm G 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  (Chorus)  Dm G Dm I'm telling you now baby and I'm going Dm G Dm	G	Dm 3 3	BARITONE  G Bb F F G G G B G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi	ng to stay		
You're no good, You're no good You'r	Dm G ou're no good Baby yo Dm G	ou're no good	Om G
You're no good You're no good Yo	u're no good Baby yo	ou're no good (	Oh, no
(TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good You  (Dm F G) x4	u're no good Baby yo	u're no go-oo-od	