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

G D C B			
This problem's real, it's not fake news said Antho	ony G	D	C
Em B Am B	· —		\Box
The answer's easy if you take it logically	0 0	000	HH
Em D C Am			
If you care enough to keep our country virus free	,		\Box
Em Am Em			
There must be fifty ways to beat Corona		В	Em
	Bb	00	
Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the	pack, Jack	•	0
C		\mathbf{e}	90
Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free	;		
		_ <u>Am_</u>	<u>Bb</u>
G	Bb		00
Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six	k feet, Pete		<u> </u>
C	_		9
Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC)	\square	+++
			шш
G Bb			
Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy	, Roy		
Don't beard all the food Dude Duy consibly			
Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly	3 L		
-	Bb	BARITONE	
Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at h		BARITONE	
Don't listen to Don, John You don't need more T		Г	
Don't listen to Don, John Tod don't need more T	ı		+
G	Bb	[
This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're		[
C	G	_ [
Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen			C
G	Bb		
Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when y	ou go, Moe	0 0 6	9
C G	3 ,	\vdash \vdash \vdash	
It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free			
	B Em	Am	Bb
Em Am Em			TTO
There must be fifty ways to beat Corona	0 0	99	
Am Em			99
Fifty ways to beat Corona	960		
		1 1 1 1	

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"

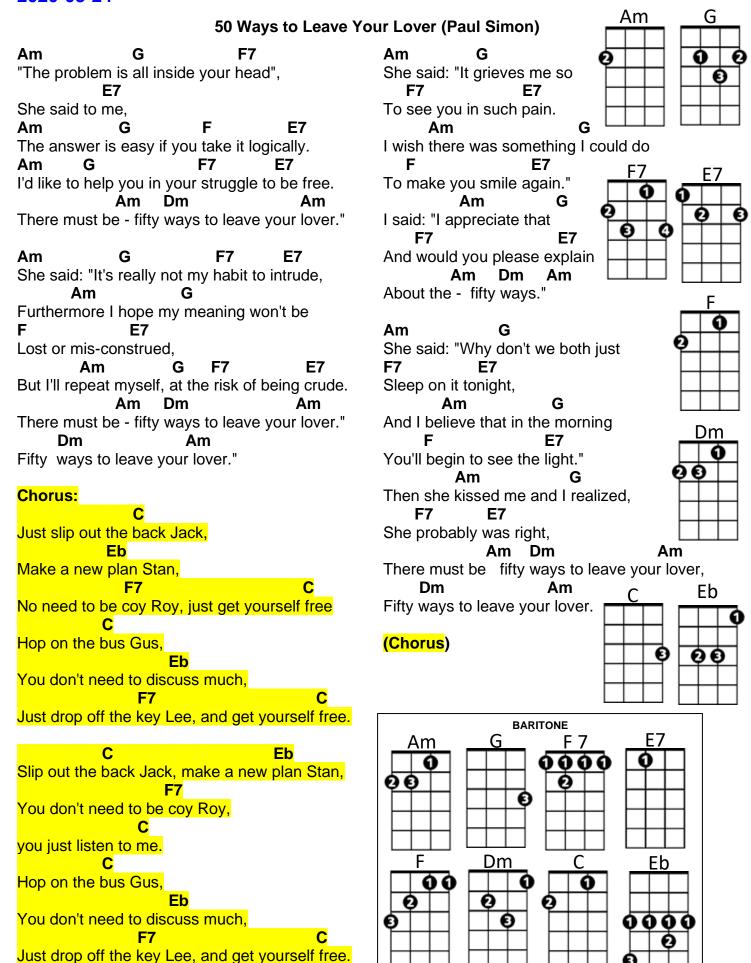
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

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 B7	7
Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-le	
Em D#dim F# But there is somethin' you can do so you will live	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	37
I said I appreciate your words that I have re	ead,
Em Am7 Em	
About the fifty-ways.	
G7	G 7
Just use the Pur-ell, Mel Bb	Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve Bb
Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse C	Stop touchin' your Face, Grace… C
Take care of your Stock, Doc G7	Keep back to six Feet, Pete G7
Ya' need PPE	Heed-the C D C
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7	
So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night,	
Em D#dim F#m And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see	B7
Em D6 Cmaj7 B7	-
Aud don't'cha Kiss me un-til we're past the bli	
Em Am7 Em	
There must be Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em	
Fifty ways to beat the virus.	
67	67
G7 This isn't spring Break, Jake…	G7 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus
Bb	Bb
Stay home if you're Sick, Dick C	Don't listen to Don, Ron C
Just follow the Rules, fools G7	Don't hoard the TP, Lee… G7
And stay virus Free	Just stay virus Free
	l

Outro: Last verse chords.



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

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

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

intro: CGDG/CGDG/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.	G D D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy	
C G D G Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? C G D G I've come to watch your flowers growing. C G D G Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? C G D G CGDG Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.	
C G D G C G D G Ba da da da, da da, feelin' groovy	
Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G	BARITONE

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC			
F C G C Slow down, you move too fast, F C G C You got to make the morning last F C G C Just kickin' down the cobble stones, F C G C F C G C Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.	F 3	C	G G G
F C G C F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? F C G C I've come to watch your flowers growing. F C G C Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? F C G C F C G C Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy. F C G C F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy			
F C G C Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. F C G C I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. F C G C Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. F C G C F C G C Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da da dee dee da) F C G C Ba da da da da, da da, da	ut)	BARITONE	G

Kind Of Hush (G	eoff Stephens / Les Reed)	
Intro: C G7 C G7		
C E7 Am C7 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night	(Chorus)	
F G7	C E7 Am C7	
All over the world you can hear the sounds C G	There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night F G7	
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 F G7	Are falling in love - are falling in love C G7 (PAUSE)	
There's nobody else and I'm feeling good C C7	They're falling in love	
Just holding you tight	They're falling in love	
Chorus:	C G7 E7 BARITONE	_
F Dm		,
So listen very carefully		Γ
Fmaj7 Dm C C7		Γ
Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream		Γ
F Dm		
The only sound that you will hear	Am C7 F	
Fmaj7 Dm G	Am C7 F Am C7 F	
Is when I whisper in you <mark>r ear I love you</mark>		
Gaug		_
For ever and ever		_
C E7 Am C7		_
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night		_
F G7 C	Fmaj7 Gaug	_
All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love	Fmaj7 Gau	g

C **E7** Am **C7**

A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7

C E7 Am C7

There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night F G7

All over the world you can hear the sounds C G

Of lovers in love you know what I mean C E7 Am C7

Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F G7

There's nobody else and I'm feeling good C C7

Just holding you tight

Chorus:

So listen very carefully

Fmaj7 Dm C C7

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

The only sound that you will hear Fmaj7 Dm G

Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug

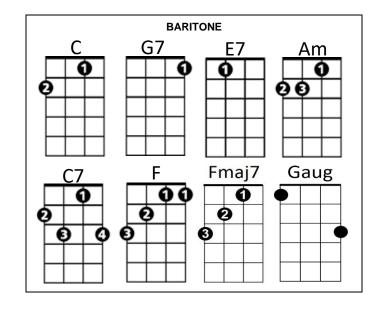
For ever and ever

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

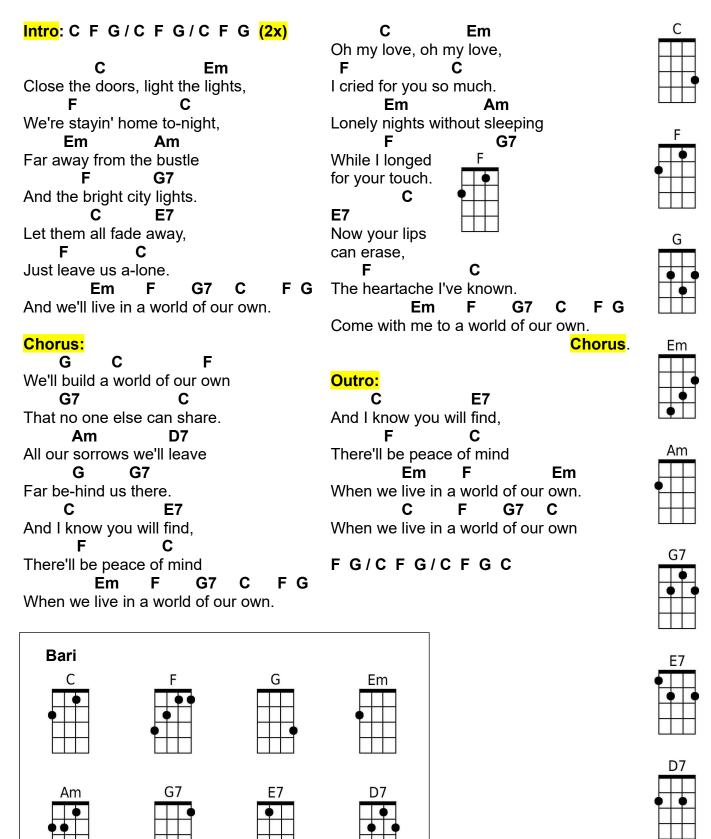
(Chorus)

They're falling in love

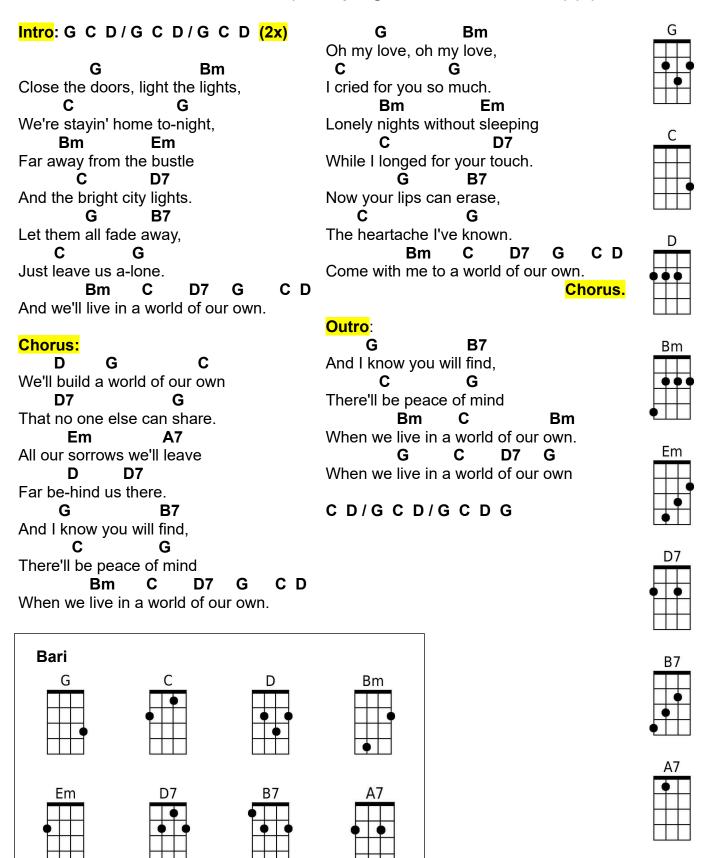
C E7 Am C7
There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
F G7
All over the world people just like us
C G7 C G7
Are falling in love - are falling in love
C G7 (PAUSE)
They're falling in love
C



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



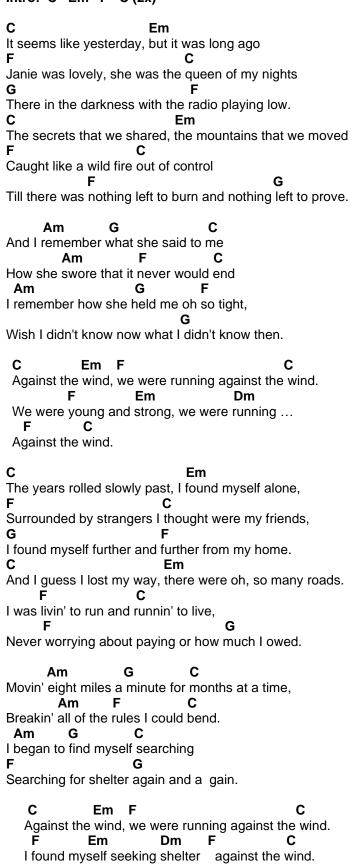
A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)



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

Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro:	CI	Ξm	F	C ((2x)
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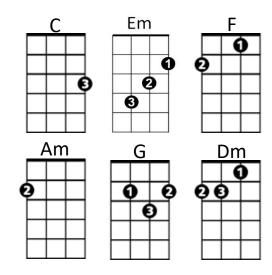


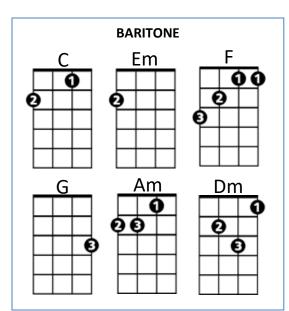
(Instrumental first verse)

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.

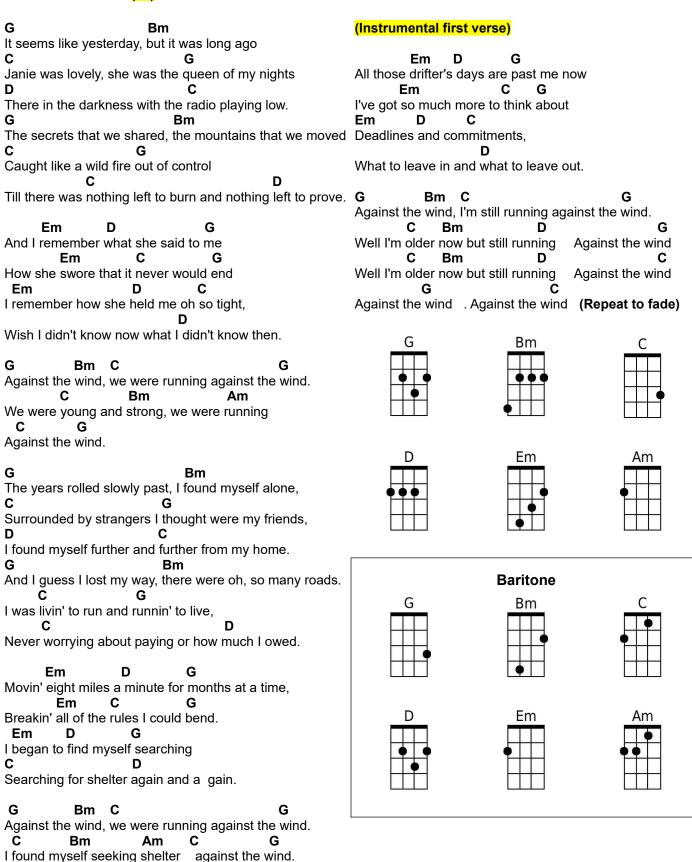
C Em F C
Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind.
F Em G C
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind
F Em G F
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind
C F
Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

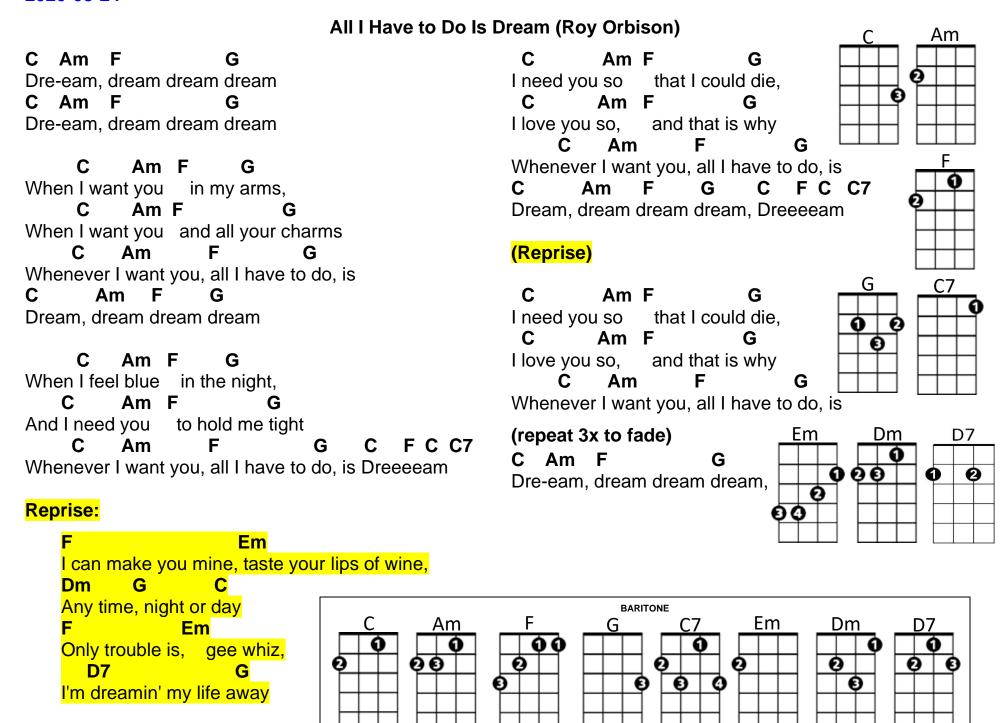




Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

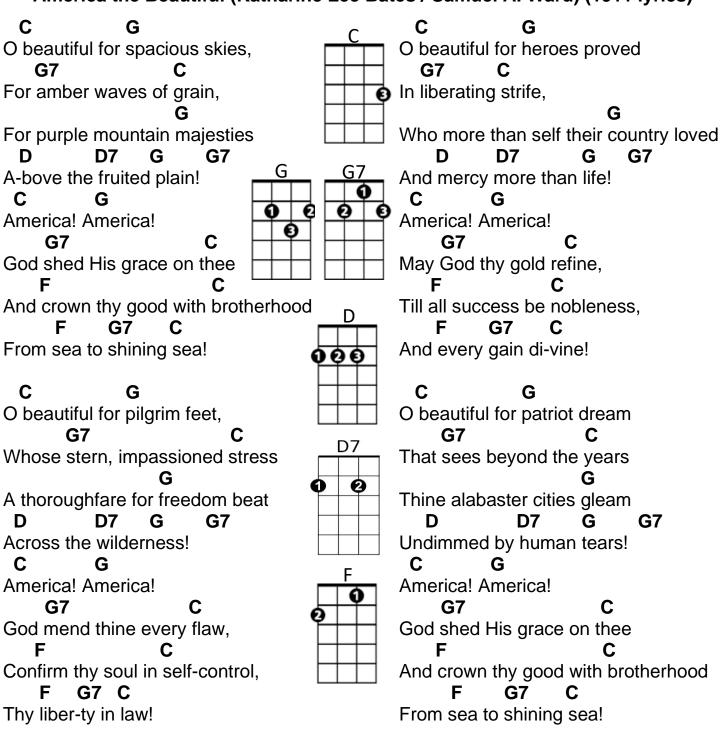
Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

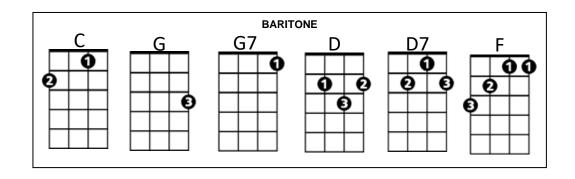




2020-08-24

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

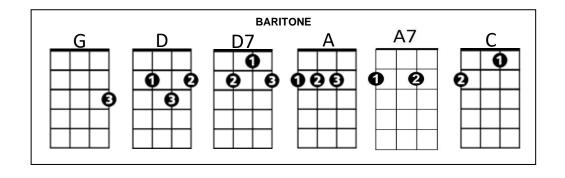




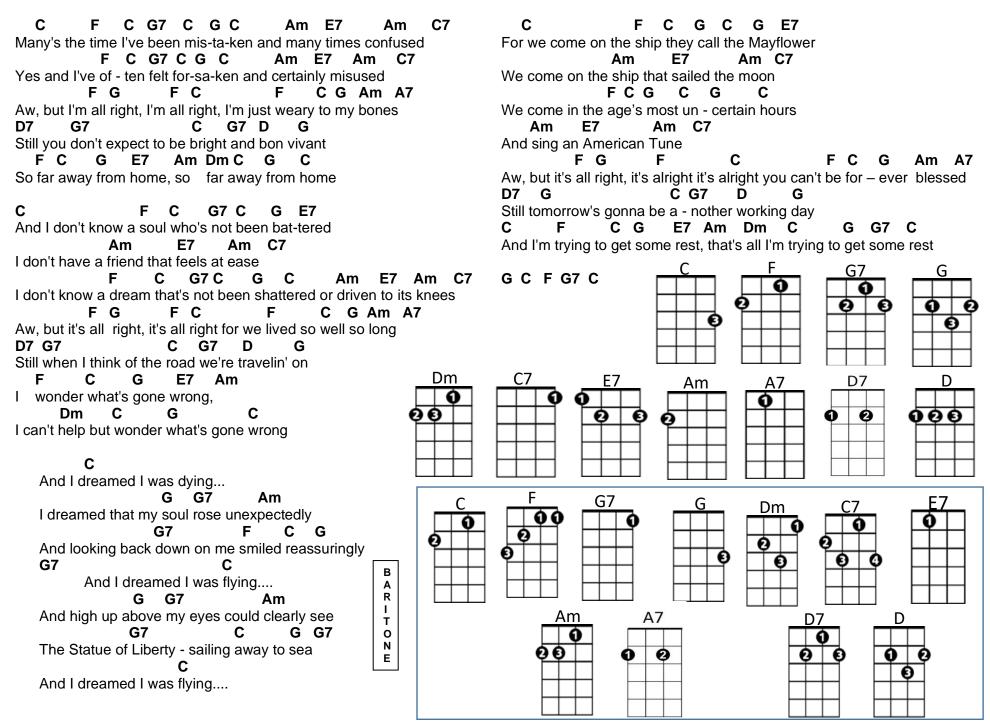
2020-08-24

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

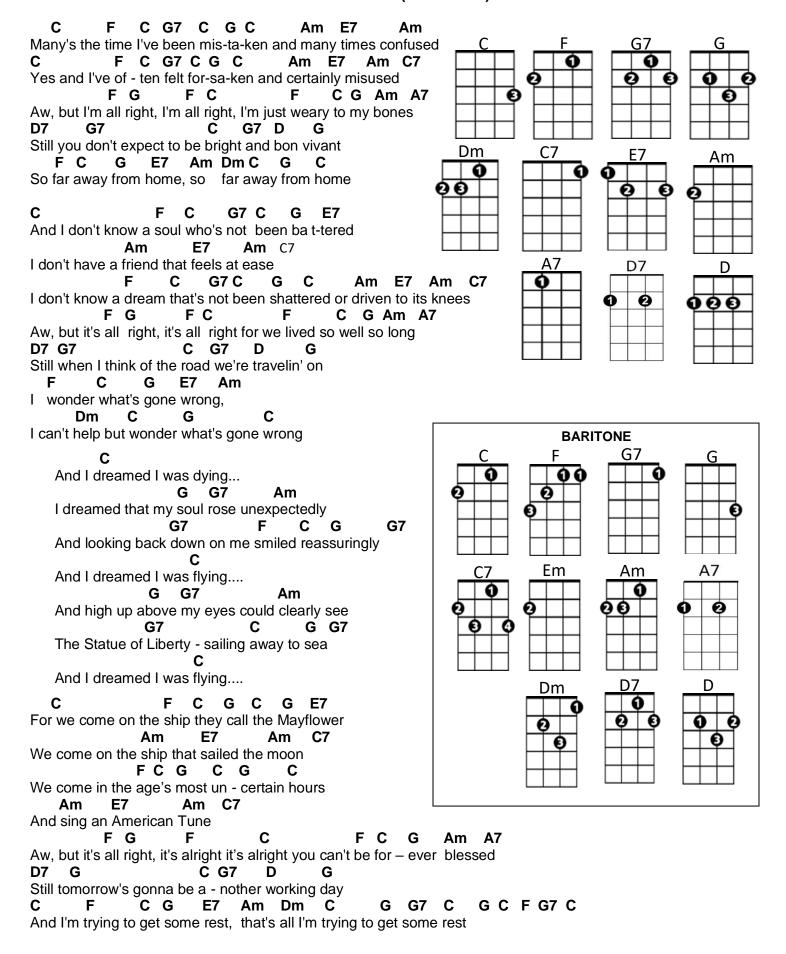
G D	G	G D
O beautiful for spacious skies,		O beautiful for heroes proved
D7 G	0 0	D7 G
For amber waves of grain,	•	In liber-ating strife,
D		D
For purple mountain majesties		Who more than self their country loved
A A7 D D7 D	D7	A A7 D D7
Above the fruited plain!		And mercy more than life!
G D 198	0 0	G D
America! America!		America! America!
D7 G		D7 G
God shed His grace on thee		May God thy gold refine,
C G		C G
And crown thy good with brotherhood	Λ	Till all success be nobleness,
C D7 G	$\overline{\bullet}$	C D7 G
From sea to shining sea!		And every gain divine!
	\mathbf{T}	, ,
G D	HH	G D
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,		O beautiful for patriot dream
D7 G		D7 G
Whose stern, impassioned stress	TÓ T	That sees beyond the years
D	ĦН	Ď
A thoroughfare for freedom beat		Thine alabaster cities gleam
A A7 D D7		A A7 D D7
Across the wilderness!		Undimmed by human tears!
G D	_	G D
America! America!		America! America!
D7 G	HH	D7 G
God mend thine every flaw,	6	•
C G	H	C G
Confirm thy soul in self-control,	HH	And crown thy good with brotherhood
C D7 G		C D7 G
Thy liber-ty in law!		From sea to shining sea!



American Tune (Paul Simon)



American Tune (Paul Simon)



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

C Am C G C	
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;	
F C F G Am D G	
We'll never change our 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!	
C Am C G C	
Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh.	
F CFG Am D G	
Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day.	
C Am C G C	
Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,	
F C F G Am C G C	
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!	
C Am C G C	
Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;	
F 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	
C AM G D F	1
0 0 0 0 0	1
	1
	1
	1
	_
BARITONE	
C Am G D F	_
	Ò
0 00 0	1
	1
	-

Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

Key G

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

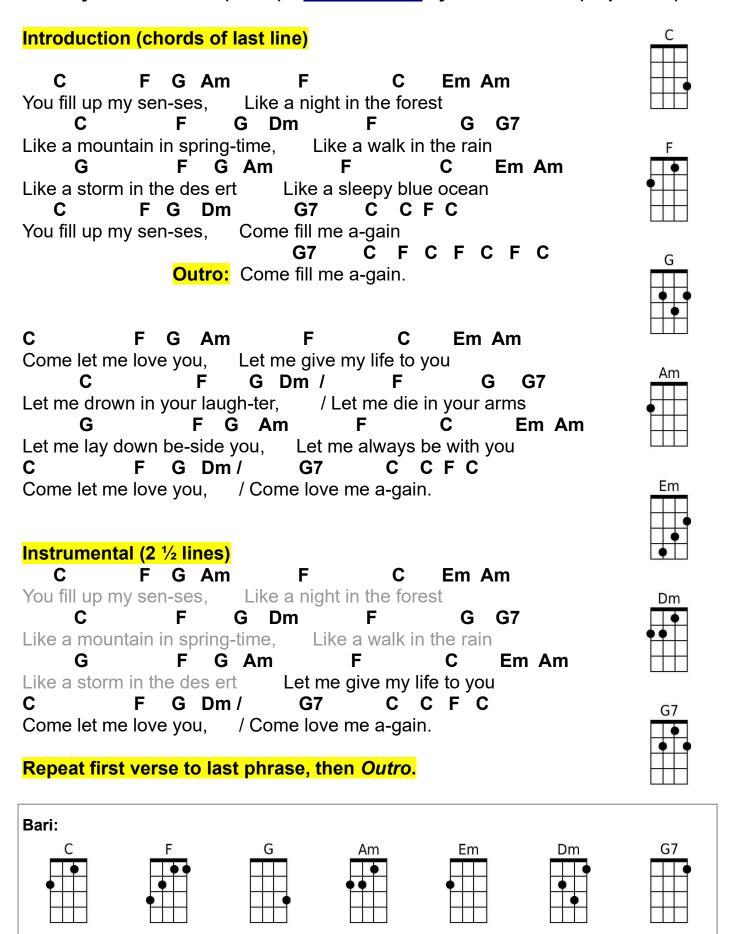
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

			Angel From Mo	ontgomery (John P	rine)		Key C
С	F C	F	;		C	F	G Bb
I am	an old woman na	med after my r	mother				0 0
C	F	G	С				6 6
My c	old man is another	child that's gre	own old			+++	
C	F	C	F				
If dre	eams were lightnir	g and thunder	was desire	(Chorus)			
С	3	ັ F	G C	,			
This	old house would I	nave burnt dov	vn a long time ago	С	F	С	F
				There's flies	in the kitchen	I can hear 'e	em there buzzing
Cho	rus:			С	F	G	C
				And I ain't de	one nothing si	nce I woke u	p today.
	Bb	F	С	С	F	С	, F
	Make me an ange	I that flies from	n Montgom'ry	How the hel	l can a person	go to work i	n the morning
	Bb	FC	5 ,	С	F	3	G Č
	Make me a poster	of an old rode	90	And come h	ome in the eve	ening and ha	ve nothing to
	Bb	F	С	say.		J	J
	Just give me one	thing that I car	hold on to	•			
		F (G C	(Chorus)			
,	To believe in this l	iving is just a l	nard way to go	,			
		,		С	F	G	С
С	F	С	F	To believe ir	n this living is j	ust a hard w	ay to go
Whe	n I was a young g	irl well, I had n	ne a cowboy				
С	F	G	C		BAF	RITONE	
He v	veren't much to loo	ok at, just free	rambling man			<u> </u>	Bb
С	F	С	F			₽ ├──	
But t	hat was a long tim	ne and no matt	er how I try	9			96
С	F	G	C		++ $++$	1	

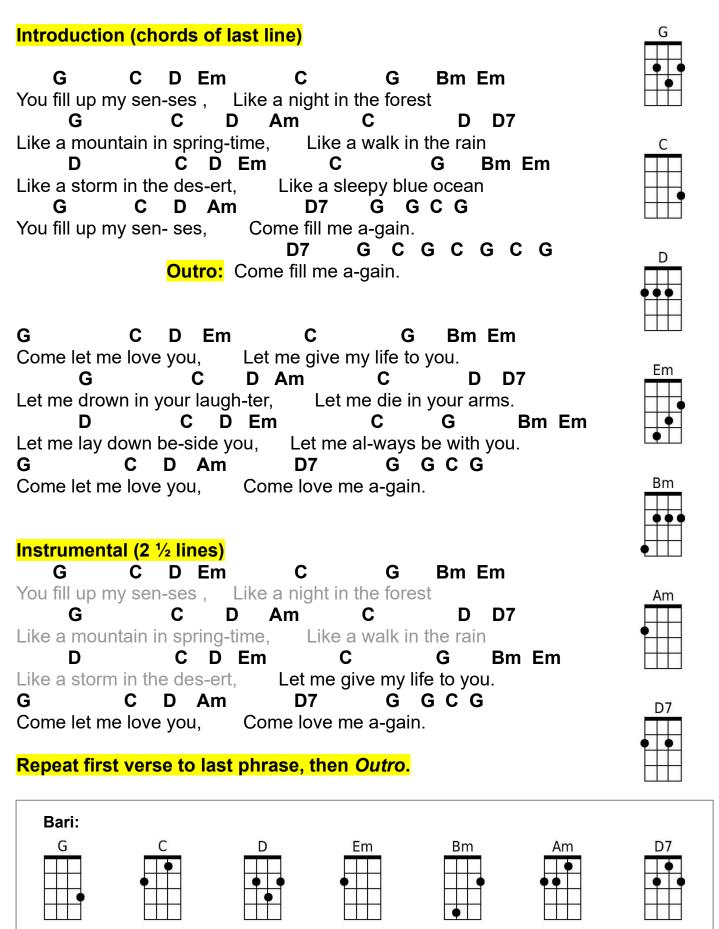
2020-08-24

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	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 F Dm G	Bari	
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.	C	F
C F C F C But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night		
F Dm G C F C		
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be. Chorus	Dm	G
C F C F C		
And tomorrow - we might not be together	1	1
F Dm G I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way		
C F C F C	F7	
So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now F Dm G C		
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. F C		
These are the good old days		
F Dm G C And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
F C (3x)		
These are the good old days F F7 TACET C F C		
These a - re - the good old days.		

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

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

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

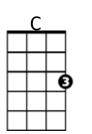
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
F Dm G

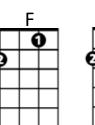
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
C F C F C

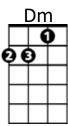
But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night

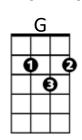
F Dm G

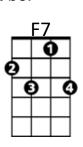
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.











(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

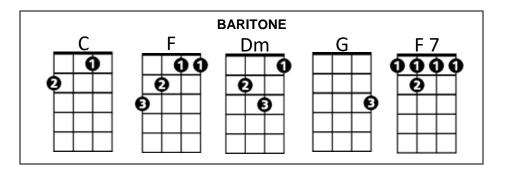
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

F C (3x)

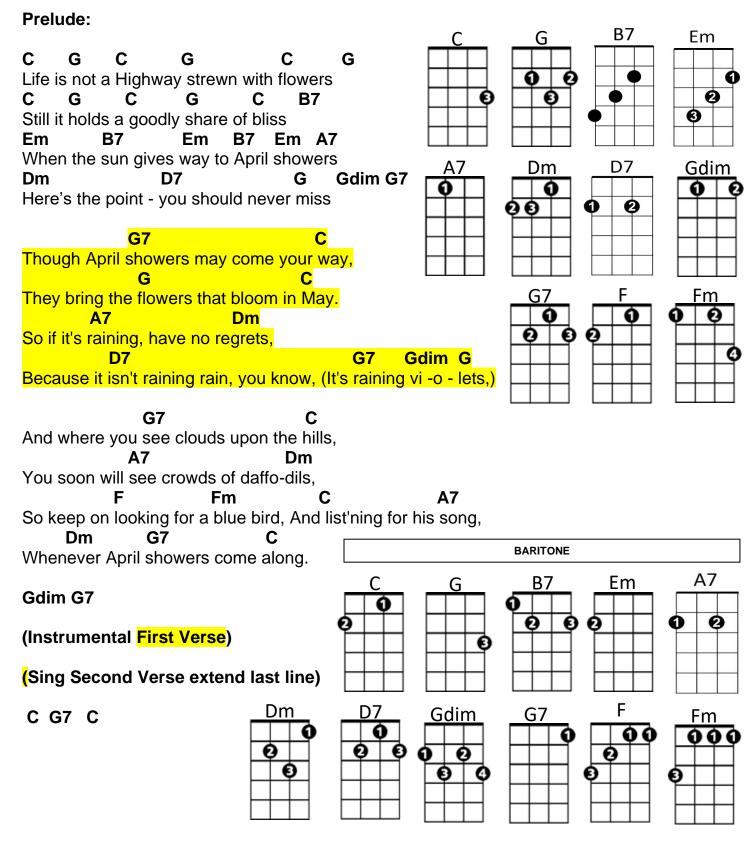
These are the good old days

F F7 TACET C F C

These a - re - the good old days

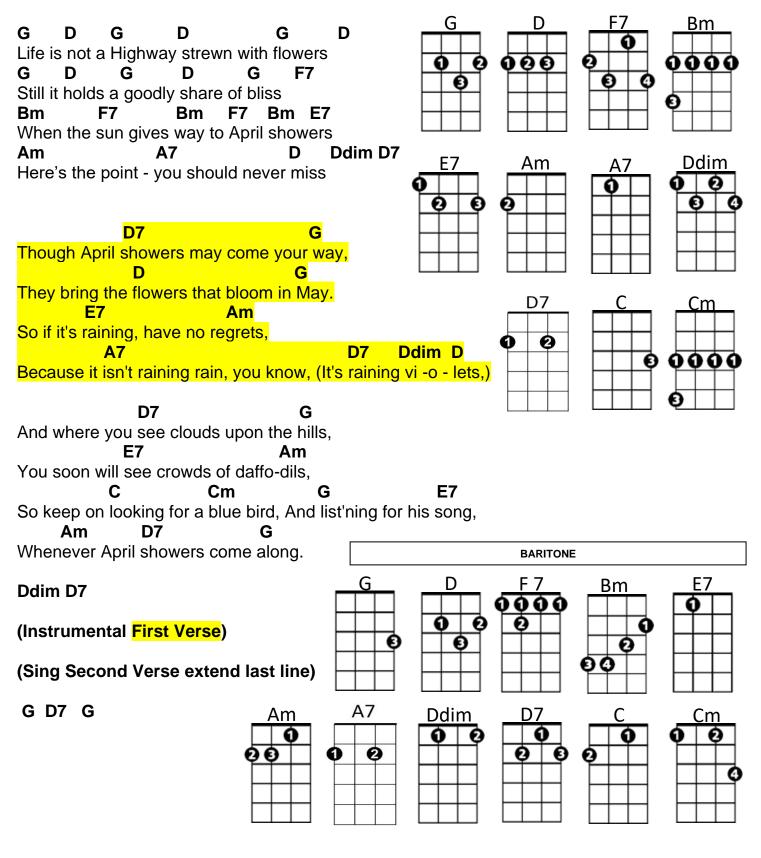


April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:



2020-08-24

Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key C

Intro: C Dm Em / Dm G C Am Dm G C (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

C F C

Some men climb a mountain

C F G

Some men swim the sea,

C F

Some men fly above the sky:

C Bb G

They are what they must be.



C Bb C But, baby the rain must fall,

Eb F

Baby, the wind must blow,

C Dm Em

Wherever my heart leads me

Dm G C Am Dm G C

Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

C F C

I do not love for silver,

C F G

I do not love for gold,

C F

My heart is mine to give away,

C Bb G

It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

C F C

I am not rich or famous:

C F G

But who can ever tell?

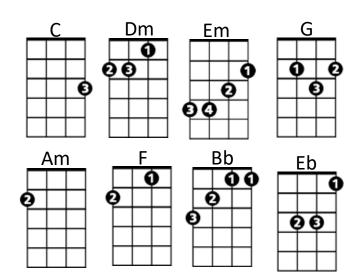
C F

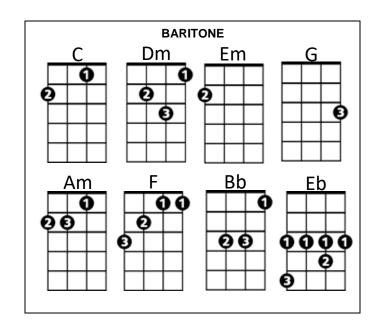
I don't know now what waits for me

C Bb G

Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x (extend last line)





2020-08-24

Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key G
Intro: G Am Bm / Am D G Em Am D G (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

G C G

Some men climb a mountain

G C D

Some men swim the sea,

G C

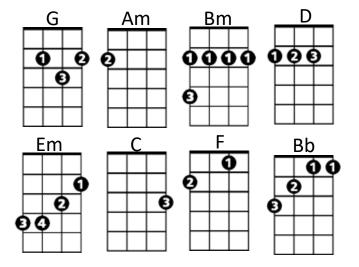
Some men fly above the sky:

G F D

They are what they must be.

Chorus:

G F G
But, baby the rain must fall,
C Bb C
Baby, the wind must blow,
G Am Bm
Wherever my heart leads me
Am D G Em Am D G
Baby, I must go, baby I must go.



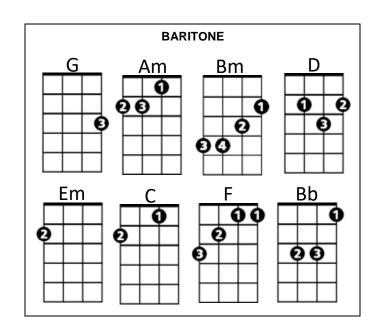
G C G
I do not love for silver,
G C D
I do not love for gold,
G C
My heart is mine to give away,
G F D

It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

G C G
I am not rich or famous:
G C D
But who can ever tell?
G C
I don't know now what waits for me
G F D
Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x

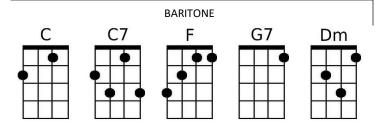


Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key A Intro (Two Measures): A A **A7** There's a storm across the valley, After all the news to tell him: clouds are rollin' in how you spent your time; **E7** the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; There's a truck 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**

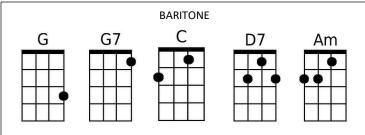
E7

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.



2020-08-24

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F C

I see a bad moon a-rising.

C G F C

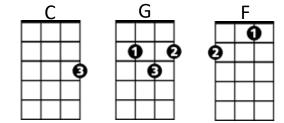
I see trouble on the way.

C G F C
I see earth-guakes and lightnin'

I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.

C G F C

I see bad times today.



Chorus:

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

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G F C

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

C G F C

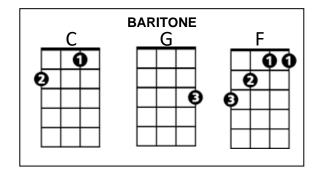
I know the end is coming soon.

CGFC

I fear rivers over flowing.

C G F C

I hear the voice of rage and ruin.



(Chorus)

C G F C

Hope you got your things together.

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

Hope you are quite prepared to die. **C G F C**

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

Looks like we're in for nasty weather.

C G F C

One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: D A G D 2x

A G

I see a bad moon a-rising.

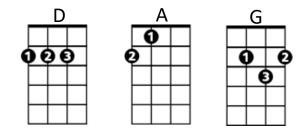
Α G I see trouble on the way.

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.

BARITONE

(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

2020-08-24

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C

I see a bad moon a-rising.

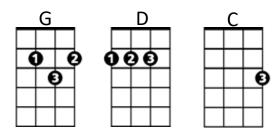
D C

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

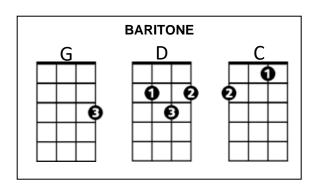
I know the end is coming soon.

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

2020-08-24		
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 186	1) - Key C	
C Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, F C He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored. Am	C	F 0
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Dm G C His truth is marching on.	Duna	
Chorus:	Dm Q Q	0 0
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Am Dm G C Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!		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)		

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

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

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

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

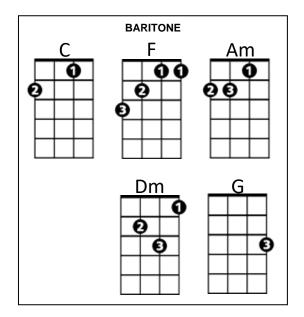
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

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

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

While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



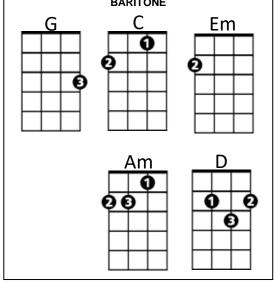
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, C G		
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are Em	stored.	G
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. Am D G His truth is marching on.		6
Chorus:		•
Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Em Am D G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!	Em Q	Am
G I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps, C G	60	
They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps	3.	
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps. Am D G His day is marching on.		
(Chorus)		
G He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat, C G		
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.		
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Am D G Our God is marching on.		
(Chorus)	G	BARITONEC
G In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C G	•	0
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. Em		
As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,		Δ

(Chorus)

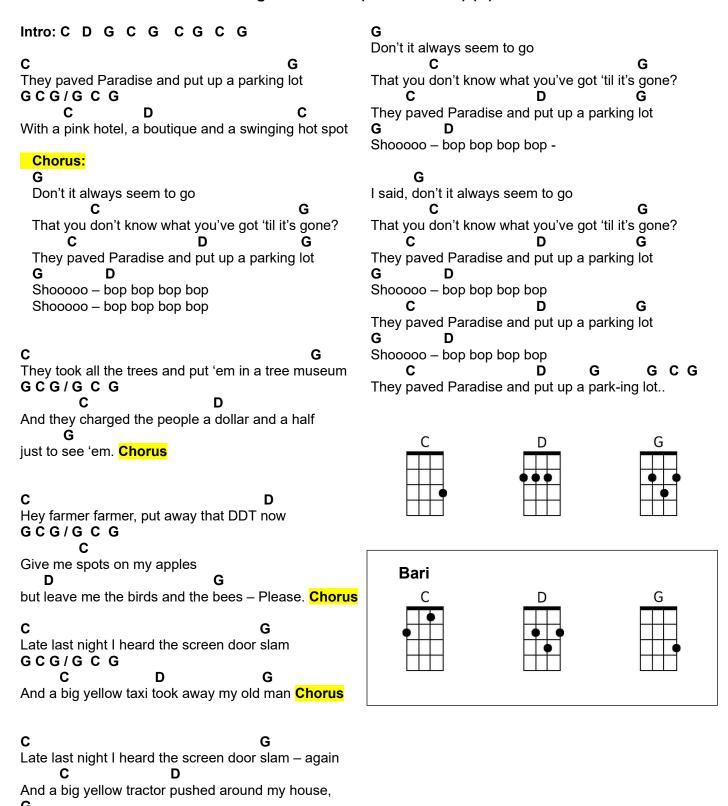
Am

D While God is marching on.



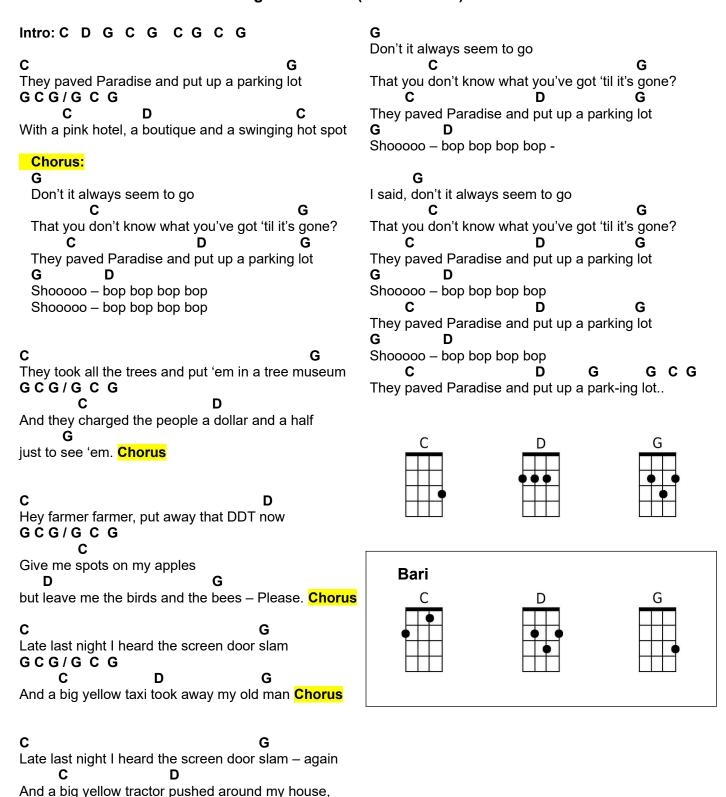
pushed around my land.

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
G
C
Shooooo – bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

F
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)

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

F G C

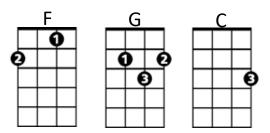
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

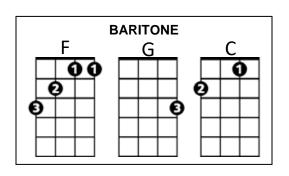
C G Shooooo – bop bop bop

They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot **C G**

Shooooo – bop bop bop **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, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **A7**

(CHORUS)

Dreaming of a kiss.

G Α

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

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

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

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

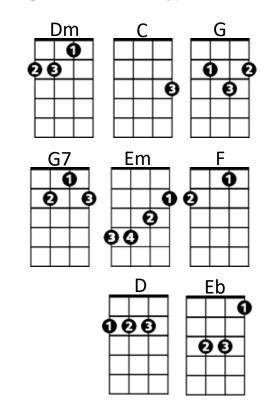
Intro: Dm C (4x) Dm Black is black, I want my baby back G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm If I had my way, she'd be back today But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm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

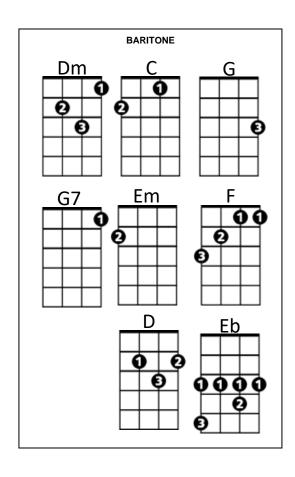
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

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

C Eb F C

Dm





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'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	Bb	<u> </u>	
A Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me, G Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong	•#		
Am G	Bari Am	G	D
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			
(Reprise) Am G Black is black, I want my baby back Am D D7 G	D7	Bm	C
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'm feelin' blue	Α	Em	G7
Am D G Bb C G 'Cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,			
	Bb		

Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

•	F		Am	С	F	C	;	
_	roads must	a man walk o			ou call	him a m ·	_	
C How many	case must	a white dove	Am C		. 2	Ioon in t	G	
C	F) C	e can s	F	G	
	times must	the cannon b			they a	re foreve	_	?
F	G	С	Am					
The answe	er my friend, G	is blowin' in t	he wind	l.				
The answe	er is blowin'	in the wind.						
С	F	C	Am C	ı	F		C	
_	-	a mountain ex	_			d to the	sea?	
C	É	С	Α̈́m	С		F	G	
How many	years can s	some people e	exist, be	efore th	ney're a	allowed t	to be free?	•
С	F	С	Am		С	F		G
How many F	times can a G	a man turn his C	head a Am	ind pre	etend th	nat he ju	st doesn't	see?
The answe	er my friend, G	is blowin' in t	he wind	l.				
The answe	er is blowin'	in the wind.						
С	F	C A	m C		F	С		
_	times must	a man look u		e he ca	_	the sky?	?	
C		C Am	C		F		3	
How many	ears must	one man have	e before	he ca	n hear	people (cry?	
C	F		Am	С		F	G	
		it take till he k		nat too	many	people l	have died?	
F	G	C	Am	Ī				
	- <u>-</u>	is blowin' in t	ne wind	l.				
F The answe	G er is blowin'	in the wind						
F	G G	C						
=	er is blowin'	•						
					_	BARI	TONE	_
C	F	G Am			<u> </u>	144	G	Am
	0				╇┤├	6	+++	99
			_		⊤∣ 6		•	ĬĬ

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

Intro: Chords	for last	: line of	ⁱ verse
---------------	----------	-----------	--------------------

G How many G How many C The answer	C seas must a C times must D	G a man walk G a white dove G the cannon k G is blowin' in G n the wind.	Em G sail before Em palls fly bef Em	re you call h C she can slo G	eep in the s C D		
G How many G How many C The answer	years can s C times can a D	G mountain ex G ome people G man turn his G is blowin' in G n the wind.	Em G exist, before Em s head and Em	re they're al G	C llowed to be C	D free? D	
G C G Em G C G How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? G C G Em G C D How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? G C G Em G C D How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? C D G Em The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. C D G The answer is blowin' in the wind. C D G The answer is blowin' in the wind.							
G	C	Em	D	Bari G	C	Em	D

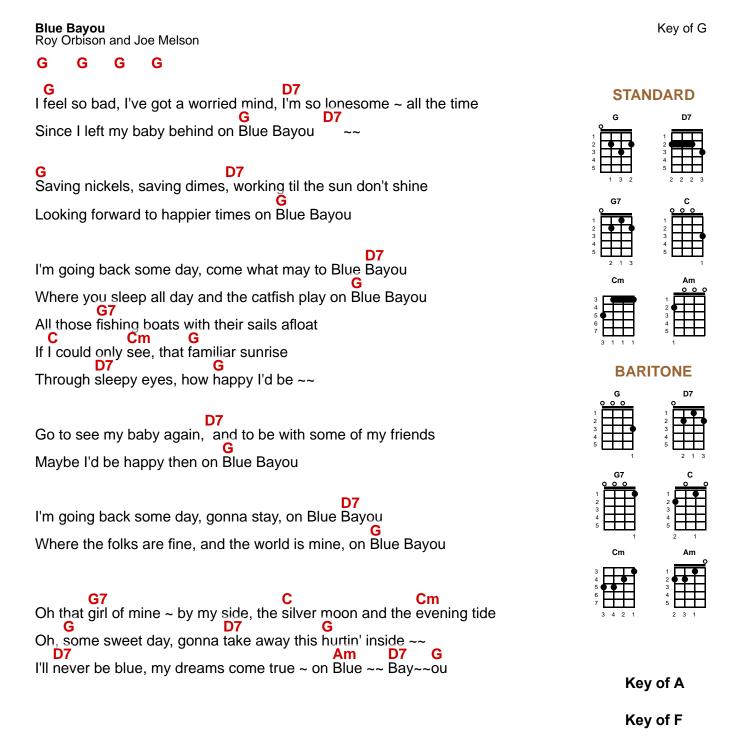
Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson Key of A **STANDARD** I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou A Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou I'm going back some 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

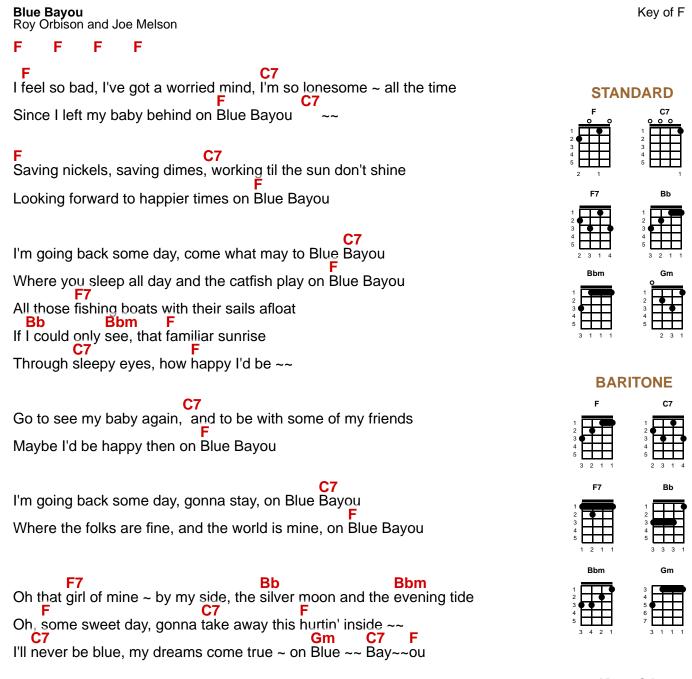
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

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)

1	_	١
l	_	,

In the twilight glow I see her

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

When we kissed good-bye and parted

G7

C C7

I knew we'd never meet again

F

Love is like a dying ember

C

37

Only memories remain

C

Through the ages I'll remember

G

G7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Now my hair has turned to silver

G7

All my life I've love in vain

C

I can see her star in heaven

G

G7

C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

F

Someday when we meet up yonder

C

G7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

C

In the land that knows no parting

G

G7

C

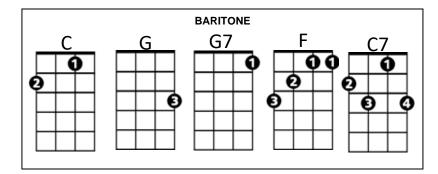
Blue eyes crying in the rain

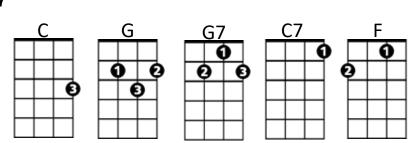
G

G7

C F (

Blue eyes crying in the rain





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

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

In the twilight glow I see her

A7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

Only memories remain

A7

Through the ages I'll remember

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7

All my life I've love in vain

I can see her star in heaven

A7

D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

We'll stroll hand in hand again

In the land that knows no parting

A7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

Α

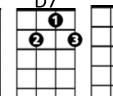
D G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

0000 0 0

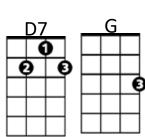
BARITONE

A7



D7

Ø



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

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 D

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

We'll stroll hand in hand again

G

In the land that knows no parting

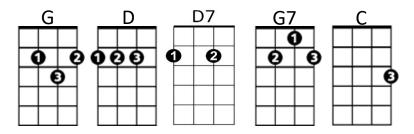
D D7 G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D D7

G C G

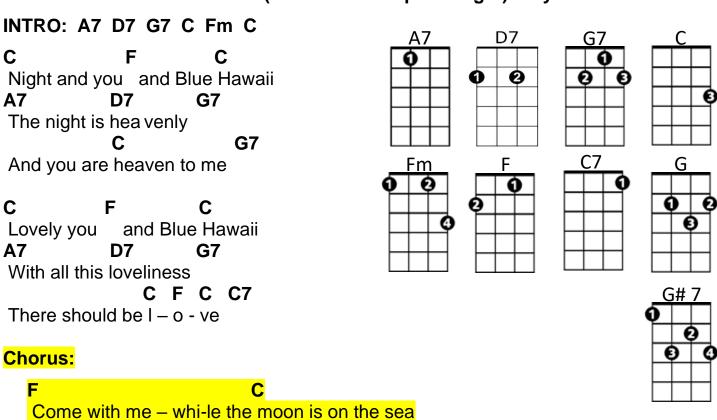
Blue eyes crying in the rain



BARITONE

ø

Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C



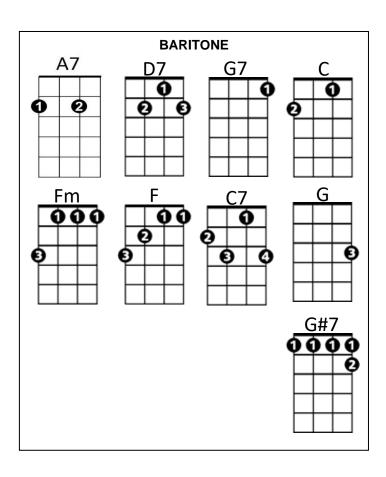
G G7

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

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

(Chorus)

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



Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

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

The night is heavenly

G D7

And you are heaven to me

G C G

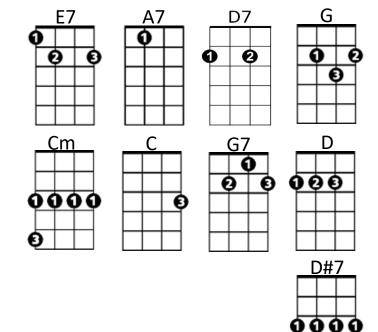
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I - o - ve



Chorus:

C G

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

A7 D D7 D#7 D

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

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

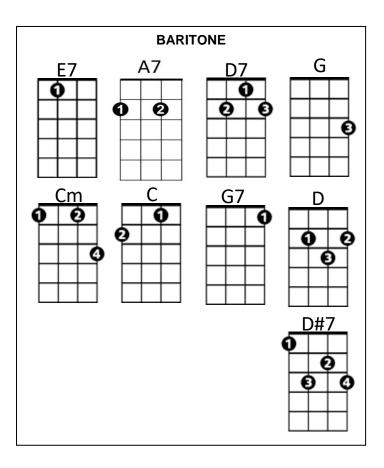
And mine could all come true

G C G G7

This magic night of nights with you

(Chorus)

G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7
And mine could all come true
G Cm G (hold)
This magic night – of nights with you



Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

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

C Am F Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

Now I'm no longer alone.

G7 C Am F

Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C Am F G7

Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

You saw me standing alone.

G7 C Am F

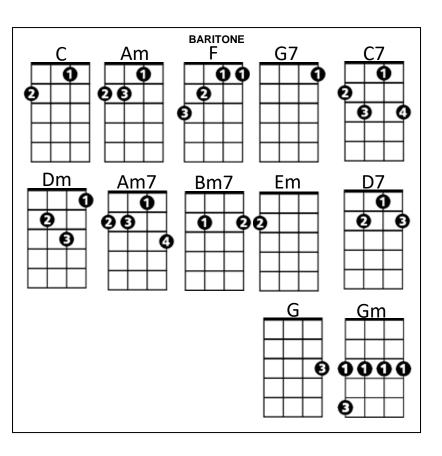
Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C FC

Without a love of my own.

Gm C

Blue.....Moon



Blue Skies Key of Dm Irving Berlin Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1 v1: Dm Dm7 Dm Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~ **STANDARD C7** Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~ Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ **C7** Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long chorus: **Bbm** Never saw the sun shining so bright C7 Never saw things going so right Bbm **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

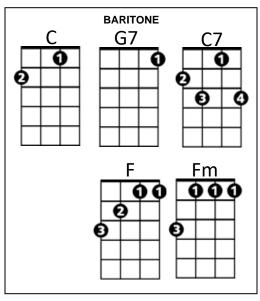
2020-08-24

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



G7 C F C Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Please, say si si

G7

ending:

2020-08-24

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

Intro: Chords for ending

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

CG

ending:

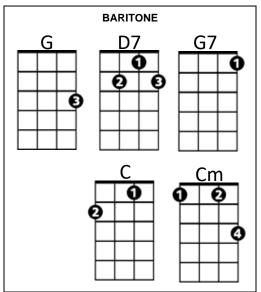
Please, say si si

D7

D7 GCG

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

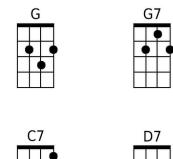
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

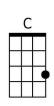


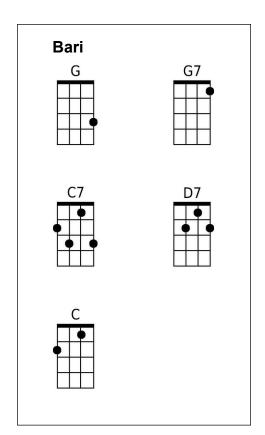
G7

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

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



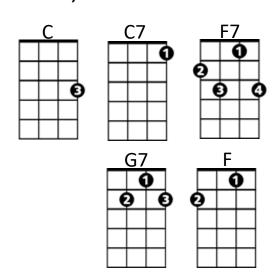


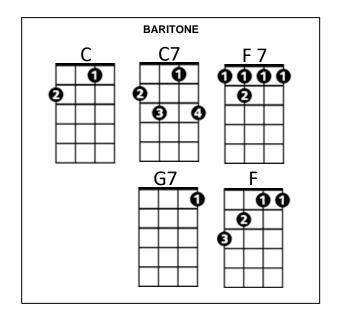


Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

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

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





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

Intro: Chords for first verse

D7 G Bm She wore blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than velvet was the night
Am7 D7

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

From the stars.

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

Cmaj7 Cm7 Like a flame burning brightly,

Bm7 Em7
But when she left,
Am7 D7

Gone was the glow

G Bm Of Blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7

But in my heart there'll always be,

Am7 D7

Precious and warm, a memory

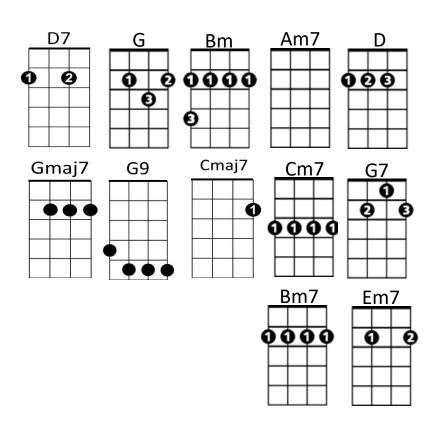
G9

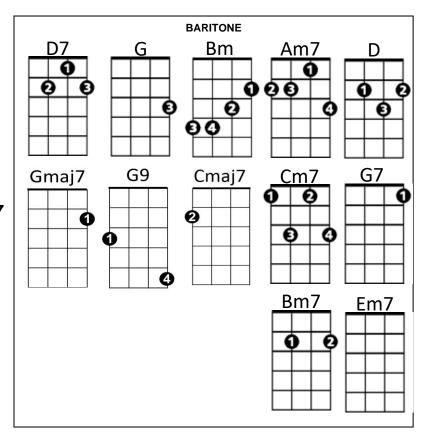
Through the years

Cmaj7 Cm7
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears





Blueberry Hill

Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis Intro: Chords for ending verse: **STANDARD C7** I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill **C7** On Blueberry Hill, when I found you The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill And lingered until, my dreams came true chorus: **G7 G7** The wind in the willow played Love's sweet melody Em But all of those vows we made **BARITONE** Were never to be bridge: Though we're apart, you're part of me still For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill -- REPEAT FROM CHORUS ending: C For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

Key of C

Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

C F C Born down in a dead man's town	C He had
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground	I got a
End up like a dog that's been beat too much	CF
Till you spend half your life just covering up	C Down
Chorus:	
C F C F C	Out by
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A. F C F C	I'm ten

I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

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

(Chorus)

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

(Instrumental Chorus)

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

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

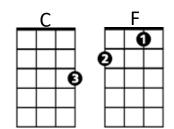
C F C / C F C

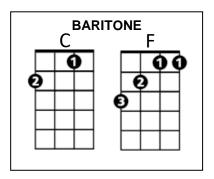
C F C
Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
F C
Out by the gas fires of the refinery
F C
I'm ten years burning down the road
F C
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

(Chorus)

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

CFC





Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

intro (play twice): C F C G7	
C F Hey, where did we go? C G7 Days when the rains came C F C G7 Down in the hollow - playin' a new game C F Laughing and a - running, hey hey, C G7 Skipping and a - jumping C F In the misty morning fog with - C G7 F Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 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 Hiding the waterfall with you G7 C Am My brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl F G7 C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da C F C G7 C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la te da C F C G7 C G7 C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da C F 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 G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da C F C G7 Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da C F C G7 Sha la te da, la te da C F C G7 C Sha la te da, la te da C F C G7 C Sha la
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da	BARITONE
·	C F Am G7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
G C	G C
Hey, where did we go?	So hard to find my way,
G D7	G D7
Days when the rains came	Now that I'm all on my own
G C G D7	G C
Down in the hollow playin' a new game	I saw you just the other day,
G C	G D7
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,	My, how you have grown
G D7	G C
Skipping and a - jumping	Cast my memory back there, lord
G C	G D7
In the misty morning fog with	Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G D7 C	Moking love in the groon groop
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em	Making love in the green grass G D7 C
My brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you
C D7 G D7	D7 G Em
You-u, my brown-eyed girl	My brown-eyed girl
	C D7 G D7
G C G D7	You, my brown-eyed girl
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow	D7 G
G C G D7	Do you remember when we used to sing:
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio	C G D7
G C	Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Standing in the sunlight laughing	G C G D7 G
G D7	Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall	C G D7
G C	Sha la la la la la la la la te da
Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C	G C G D7 G
All along the waterfall with you	Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da
D7 G Em	G C G D7 G
My brown-eyed girl	
C D7 G D7	G <u>C</u> <u>Em</u> D7
You, my brown-eyed girl	
D7 G	0 0 0 0
Do you remember when we used to sing:	6 6 0
C G D7	1
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da	
G C G D7 G D7	BARITONE
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da	
	G C Em D7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

<u>G7</u>

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

Brown-Eved Girl (Van Morrison) Kev G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7	
G C G D7 Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came G C G D7 Down in the hollow playin' a new game G C Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G D7 Skipping and a - jumping	Chorus: D7 G Do you remember when we used to sing: C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da G C G D7 Sha la te da, La te da
In the misty morning fog with G D7 C Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl G C G D7 Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow G C G D7	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
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G C Standing in the sunlight laughing G D7 Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G C Slipping and a - sliding G D7 C All along the waterfall with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl	Behind the stadium with you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl C D7 G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl Chorus (2x to fade) BARITONE G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G

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

C D Am

Came the sun the ice was melting
F E7

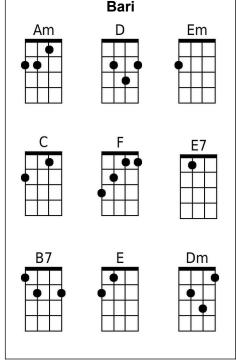
No more sheltering now
Am Em Am Em

Nice to think that that umbrella
Am Em Am

Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

Am Em Am Em (fade)



Em

Dm

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 Silly but it's true

Other people stared as if we were both quite insane

E7

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

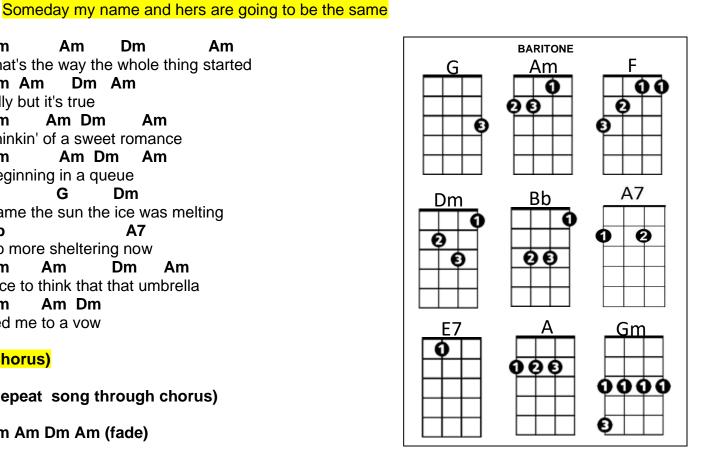
A7 No more sheltering now Dm Am Dm Am Nice to think that that umbrella

Am Dm Dm Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



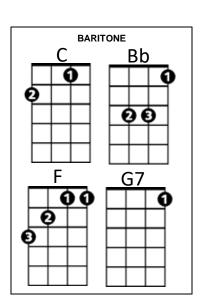
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Nooi	nan) Key G
Intro: G F G (2x)	G F
F G Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;	0 0 0
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. C D7	
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. G G G G G G G G	C D7
F G Buy for me 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)	

2020-08-24 Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C Intro: C Bb C (2x) Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. Bb And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old. Bb Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. C Bb C Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

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

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

C Bb C (repeat to fade)



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

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)

F March along, sing our song, **G7** With the Army of the free. Count the brave, count the true, **B7** who have fought to victo -ry. Am We're the Army and proud of our name! We're the Army and proudly proclaim: First to fight for the right, And to build the Nation's might, And the Army Goes Rolling Along. Proud of all we have done, Fighting till the battle's won, And the Army Goes Rolling Along. Refrain: Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way. Count off the cadence loud and strong; For where'er we go, You will always know 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,

And the Army went Rolling Along.

C.

Faith in God, then we're right, and we'll fight with all our might,

And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

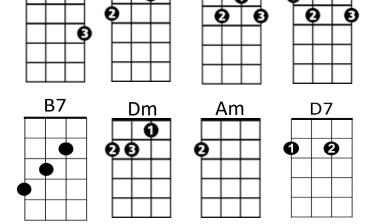
(Refrain)

C

(Keep them rolling!)

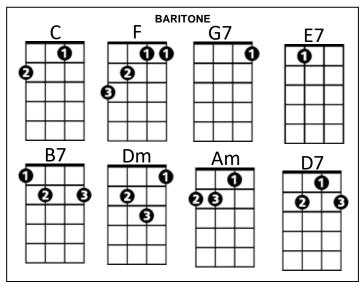
G7

That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



G7

E7



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

Intro: C F C G F C

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

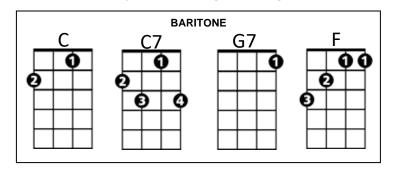
C
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

F
C
Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

G7
F
C
But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze



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

1(7) They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road 1 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 5(7) 4 1

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

Instrumental verse

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

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

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

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

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze

Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Goodbye Norma Jean Loneliness was tough Though I never knew you at all The toughest role you ever played You had the grace to hold yourself Hollywood created a superstar While those around you crawled And pain was the price you paid Ó Even when you died They crawled out of the woodwork And they whispered into your brain Oh the press still hounded you They set you on the treadmill All the papers had to say And they made you change your name Was that Marilyn was found in the nude 0 (Chorus) F//// C / F/ C// G7 **Chorus:** € G7 And it seems to me you lived your life Goodbye Norma Jean G7 Like a candle in the wind Though I never knew you at all Never knowing who to cling to You had the grace to hold yourself When the rain set in While those around you crawled And I would have liked to have known you Goodbye Norma Jean Am But I was just a kid From the young man in the 22nd row Your candle burned out long before Who sees you as something more than Your legend ever did sexual F//// C / F/ C// G7 More than just our Marilyn Monroe (Chorus) F//// C / Gm/ C/ **BARITONE** Your candle burned out long before G7 Am F//// C / F/ C/ Your legend ever did

Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Goodbye Norma Jean Loneliness was tough G Though I never knew you at all The toughest role you ever played You had the grace to hold yourself Hollywood created a superstar While those around you crawled And pain was the price you paid Even when you died They crawled out of the woodwork And they whispered into your brain Oh the press still hounded you They set you on the treadmill All the papers had to say And they made you change your name Was that Marilyn was found in the nude 000 (Chorus) C//// G / C/ G// D7 **Chorus: D7** And it seems to me you lived your life Goodbye Norma Jean D7 Like a candle in the wind Though I never knew you at all Ø Never knowing who to cling to You had the grace to hold yourself When the rain set in While those around you crawled And I would have liked to have known your Goodbye Norma Jean Em But I was just a kid From the young man in the 22nd row Your candle burned out long before Who sees you as something more than Ø 0 Your legend ever did sexual C//// G / C/ G// D7 More than just our Marilyn Monroe (Chorus) C//// G / C/ G/ **BARITONE** Your candle burned out long before D7 Em C//// G / C/ G/ Your legend ever did ี 9 อิ

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

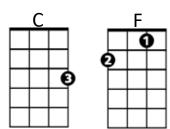
Gonna climb me a mountain,

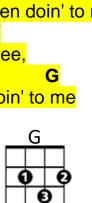
The highest mountain, Lord,

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



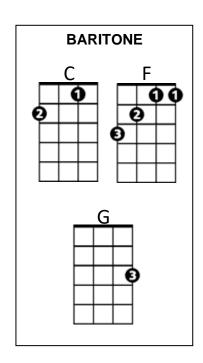


I'm gonna find me A hole in the wall Gonna crawl inside and die That lady, Mean ol' woman, Lord Never told me goodbye

(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)

;

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

C Bb

I'm just a man with half a heart

C F

I wonder how it might have been

Bb C7

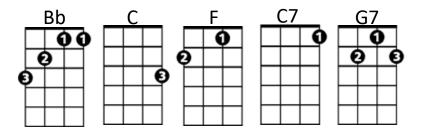
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

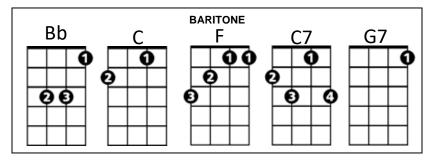
Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Bb C7 F

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C / Bb F





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

INTRO: FG/FC(2x) FG

G (

A month of nights, a year of days.

G F

Octobers drifting into Mays.

G

I set my sail when the tide comes in,

F G7

And I just cast my fate to the wind.

FG/FC/FG

G (

I shift my course along the breeze.

6 F

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:

67 C

Time has such a way of changing

C G7
A man throughout the years.

C F

And now I'm re..arranging

C D7

My life through all my tears..

C G7 C G7 D7

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

3

There never was, there couldn't be,

G F

A place in time for men like me..

G (

Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

G7

And let their wildest dreams blow away.

FG/FC/FG

(Chorus)

}

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

F

I'm just a man with half a heart

C

I wonder how it might have been

G7 (

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

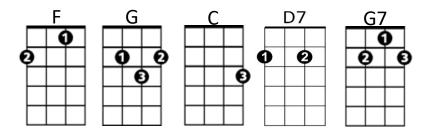
FG/FC/FG

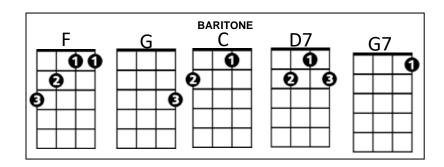
G7

. .

Had I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/FG





Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

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

C F	C F
In the chilly hours and minutes C F	When rain has hung the leaves with tears C F
Of uncertainty, I want to be C F G C G In the warm hold of your loving mind C F	I want you near to kill my fears C F G C G To help me to leave all my blues behind C F
To feel you all around me C F	For standing in your heart C F
And to take your hand along the sand C Ah, but I may as well	Is where I want to be and long to be C Ah, but I may as well
F G C F G Try and catch the wind	F G C F G Try and catch the wind
C F When sundown pales the sky C F	Ah, but I may as well F G C F G C Try and catch the wind
I want to hide a while behind your smile C F And everywhere I'd look, G C G your eyes I'd find. F For me to love you now	F G G7 Em D7
Would be the sweetest thing,	
'twould make me sing C Ah, but I may as well F G C C7 Try and catch the wind	BARITONE F G G7 Em D7 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 1
F Em Deedee dee dee, dee dee deedee F D7	

Dee de deeee

Dee dee deedee, dee deedee

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

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

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

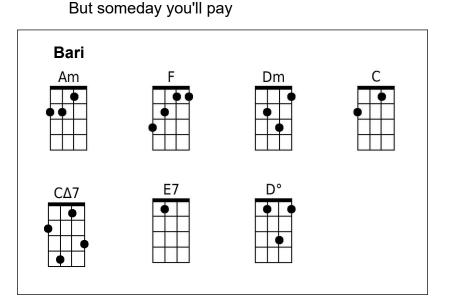
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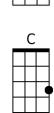
Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

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

Closing the door
F
You leave the world behind
C
You're digging for gold
Cmaj7
Yet throwing away
Dm
A fortune in feelings
E7

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





CΔ7

Dm





Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Em C

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

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

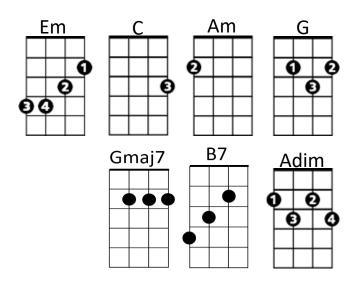
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

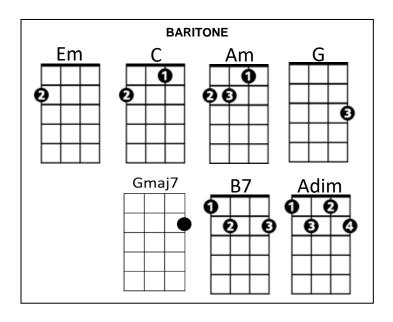
Em B7 Adim

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

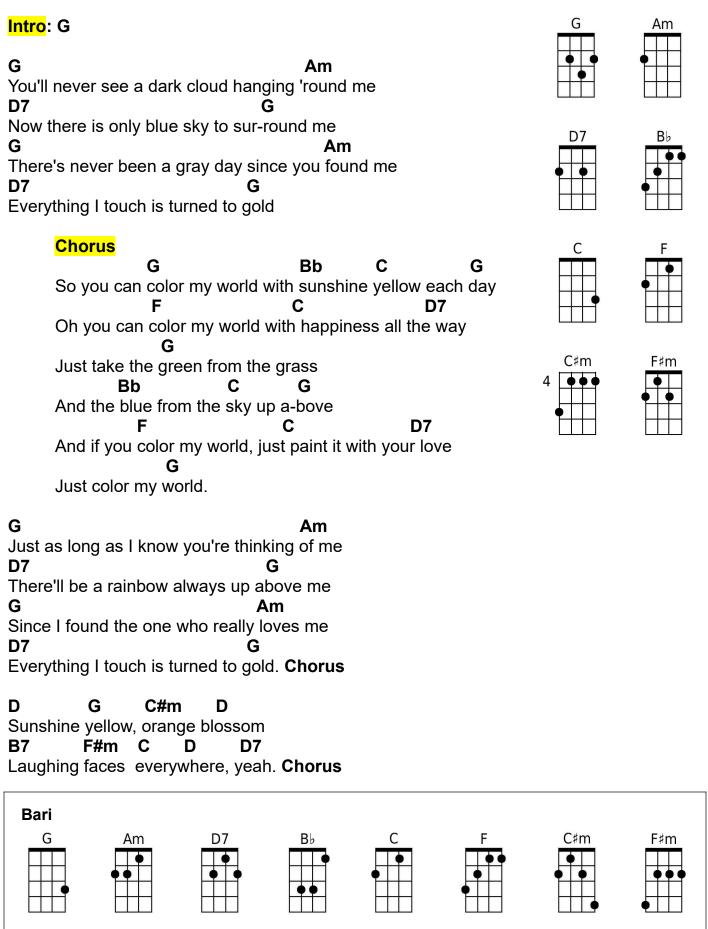
Em B7 Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



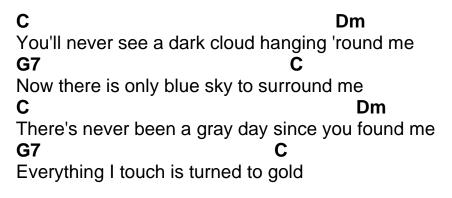


Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)

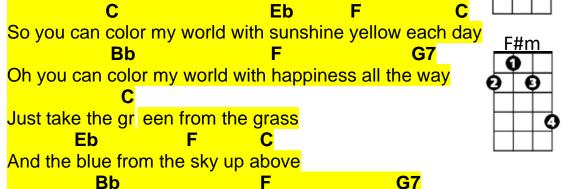


Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C







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

C

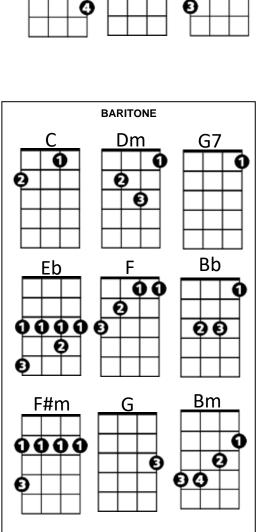
Just color my world

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)



Dm

0 O

Bb

Bm

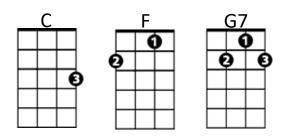
0000

Colours (Donovan) Key C

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

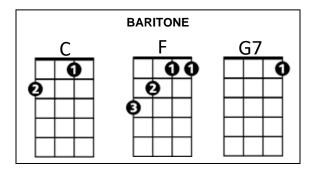
C
Mellow is the feeling that I get
F
C
When I see her, m-hmm
F
C
When I see her, oh yeah
G7
F
That's the time, that's the time
C
I love the best

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



Of the time, of the time

When I've been loved

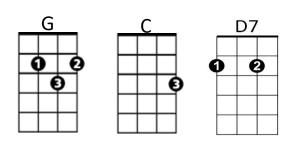


Colours (Donovan) Key G

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

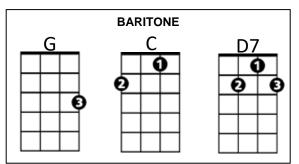
Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G
When I see her, m-hmm
C G
When I see her, oh yeah
D7 C
That's the time, that's the time
G
I love the best

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



Of the time, of the time

When I've been loved



I love the best

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

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

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

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

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

Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G

C

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

F

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

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

Dm

G

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

C

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

F

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

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

Dm

}

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

Chorus:

C F G C

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

C F G C

You got the way to make me happy.

C F G C

You and me, we go in style.

Dm

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

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

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

NC G Am G

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

C

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

F

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

We got all night to set the world right.

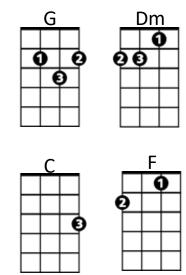
Dm G C

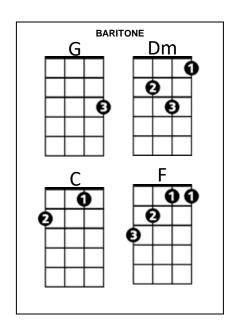
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C





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

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

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

G C D G

You got the way to make me happy.

G C D G

You and me, we go in style.

Am

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

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

D

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

NC G Am G

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

G
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

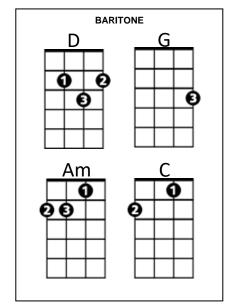
C
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

We got all night to set the world right.

Am

D

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



Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: G C D G

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

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

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

Bb

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

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 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

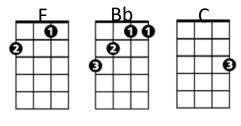
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine **Rh**

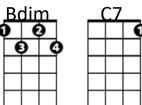
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

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

C7

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

F

C

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

C F

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

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

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

C

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

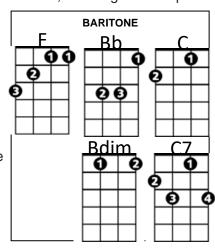
(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Bdim

No color to draw my love



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

Bb

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

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

Eb

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

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

Bb

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

Bb

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb

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

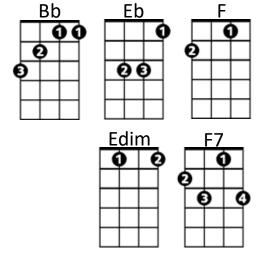
And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Eb

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

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

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



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

Bb

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

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

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

teal

F No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color

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

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

Eb

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

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

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

Crayola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

Bb

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

Bb

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

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

Bb Bb

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

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

lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love

BARITONE Rh 0 0 ø 0000 ØÐ ø

2020-08-24

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

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,

D Cmaj7 G

That fall without a sound.

G Cmaj7

And then pretend that you can't hear

D Cmaj7 G

These tear drops coming down.

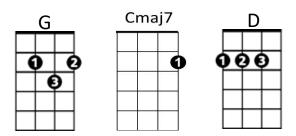
(Chorus)

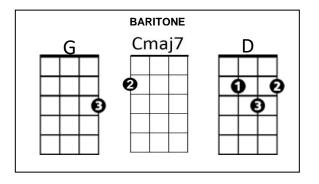
REPEAT 1st verse

(Chorus)

G Cmaj7

Tonight I'm gonna break away.





Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

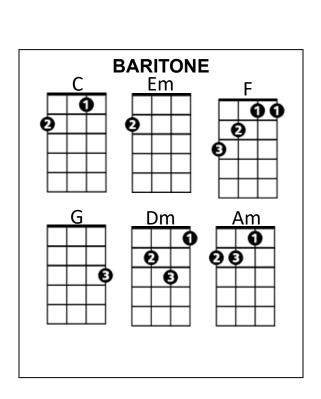
Intro: C Em F C 2x

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

She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day

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

Em Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



Em

Ø 0

Dm

Am

(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

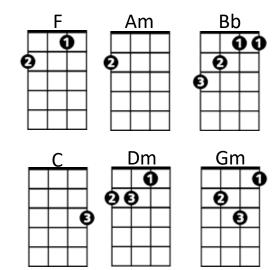
Am Bb F

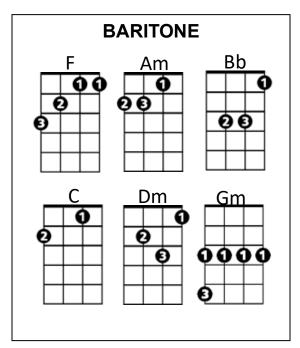
Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole

Am Bb F

Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

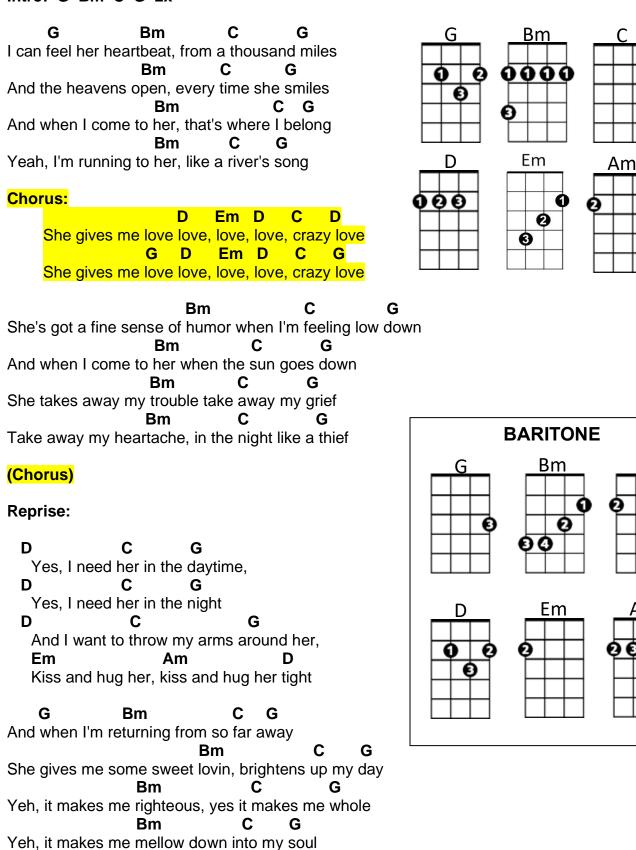
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade





Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro: G Bm C G 2x



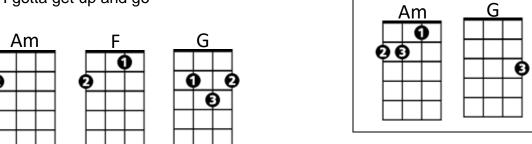
Αm

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Cruel Summer

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

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



Cruel Summer

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

C Bb C

Dm

Intro: Dm	С	Bb	C	2X
-----------	---	----	---	----

Dm C Hot summer streets C Bb C Bb Dm And the pavements are burning I sit around Dm Trying to smile Dm C Bb C Bb But the air is so heavy and dry Bb Dm C Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? C Things I can't understand Dm

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)

It's too close for comfort

This heat has got right out of hand

Dm C Bb C
The city is crowded my friends are away
Dm Bb C
And I'm on my own

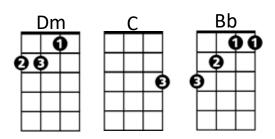
And I'm on my own

Dm C

It's too hot to handle

Bb C Dm C Bb C

So I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

Bb C Bb You're not the only one

Dm Bb C Bb

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

Dm Bb C Bb

Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

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

Dm Bb C

Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

It's a cruel ... cruel summer

Bb C Bb

Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C

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

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

(Repeat to fade)

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

Dm Bb C Bb

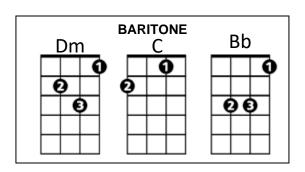
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own

Dm Bb C

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

Dm Bb C Bb

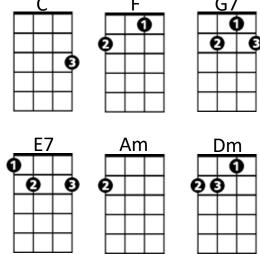
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

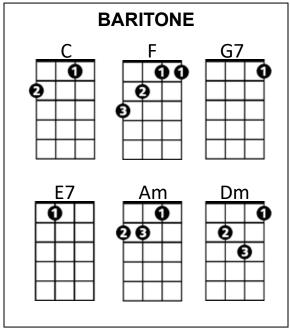


Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)



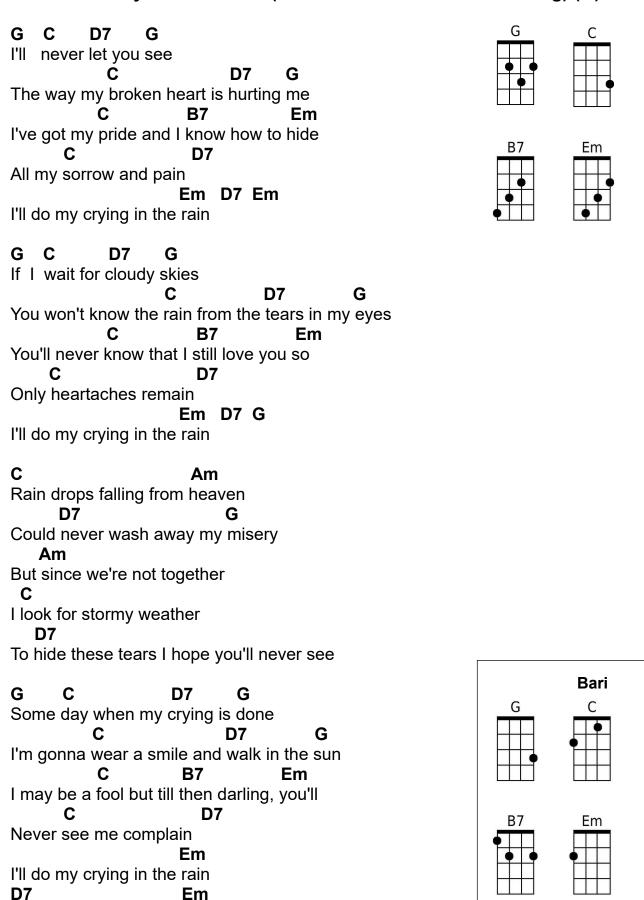
I'll do my crying in the rain





I'll do my crying in the rain

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



2020-08-24 Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C C My grandpa he's ninety-five He keeps on dancing he's still alive My grandma she's ninety-two She loves to dance and sing some too I don't know but I've been told If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight Chorus: Dm Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun I been workin all week in the noonday sun

(Chorus)

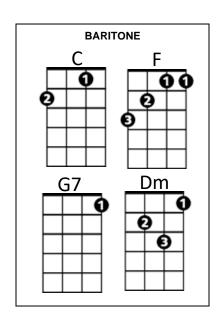
C Well come on darlin' don't you look that way Don't know when you smile I've got to say You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight Don't you want to go out tonight You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl When you dance it brightens up my world **G7** Come on darlin' put a pretty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

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)

2020-08-24 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 **BARITONE** 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

D7

(Chorus)

Don't you want to go out tonight

You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl

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

When you dance it brightens up my world

2020-08-24

=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

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

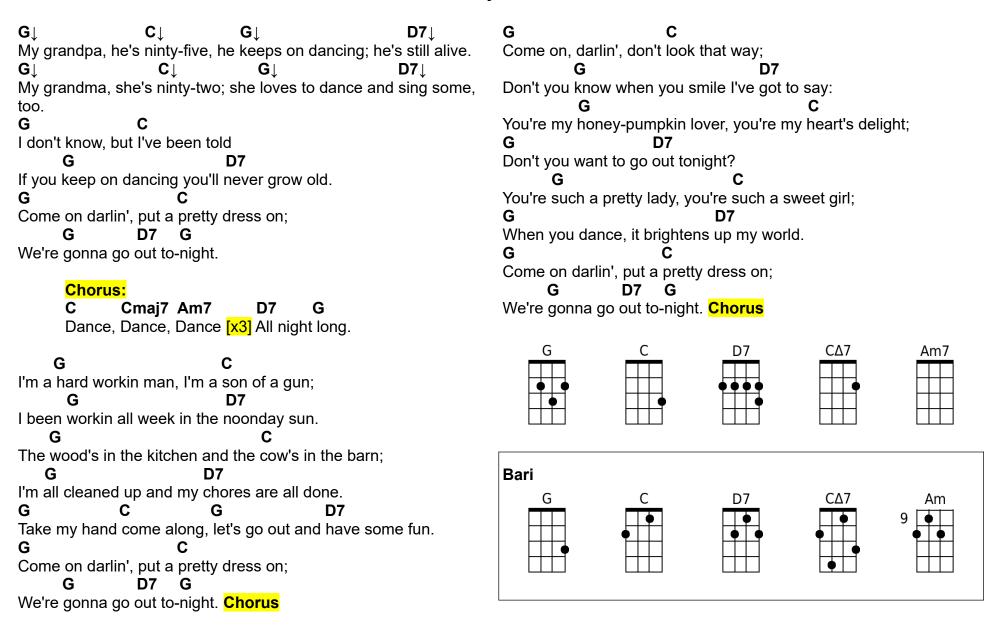
Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

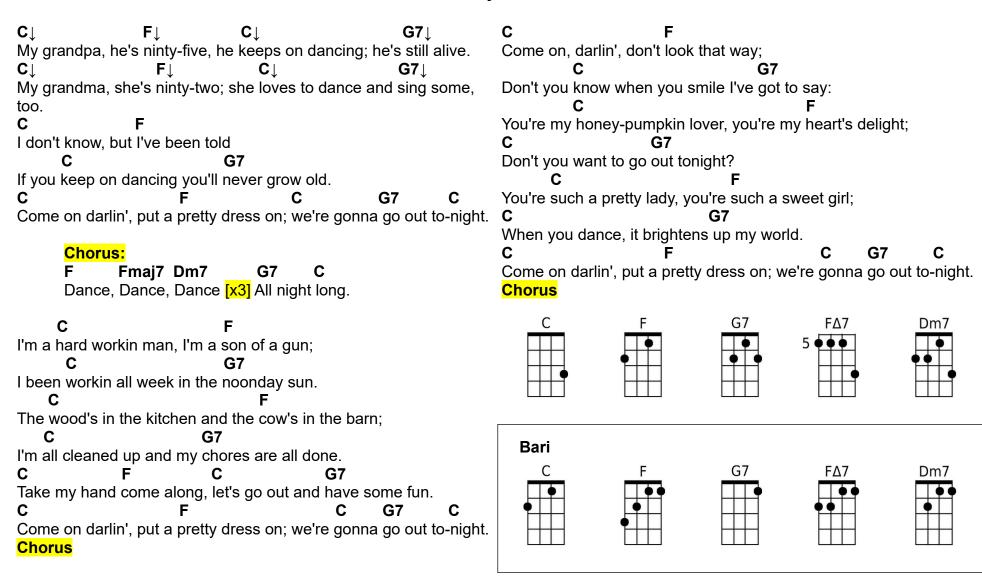
DDUUD

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

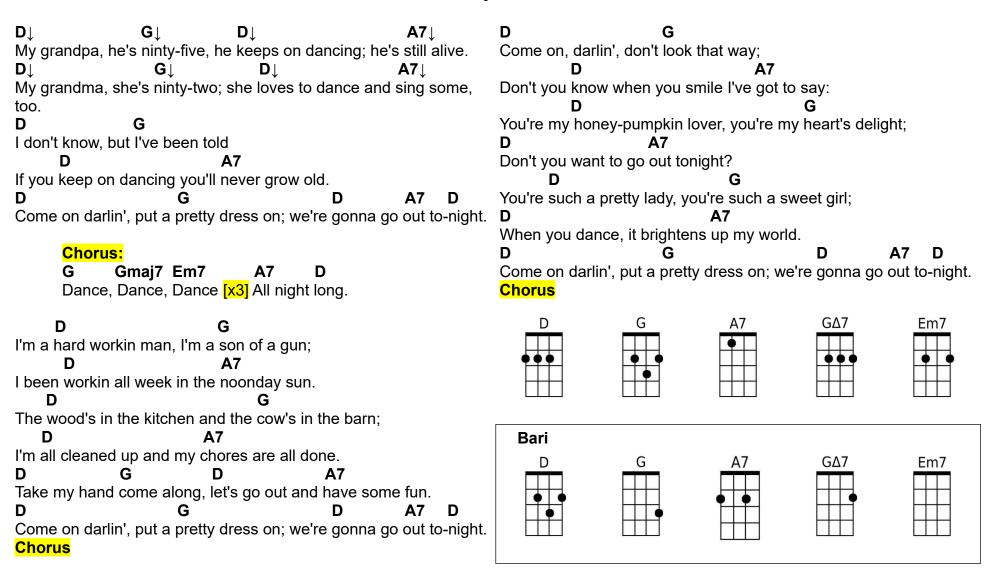
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



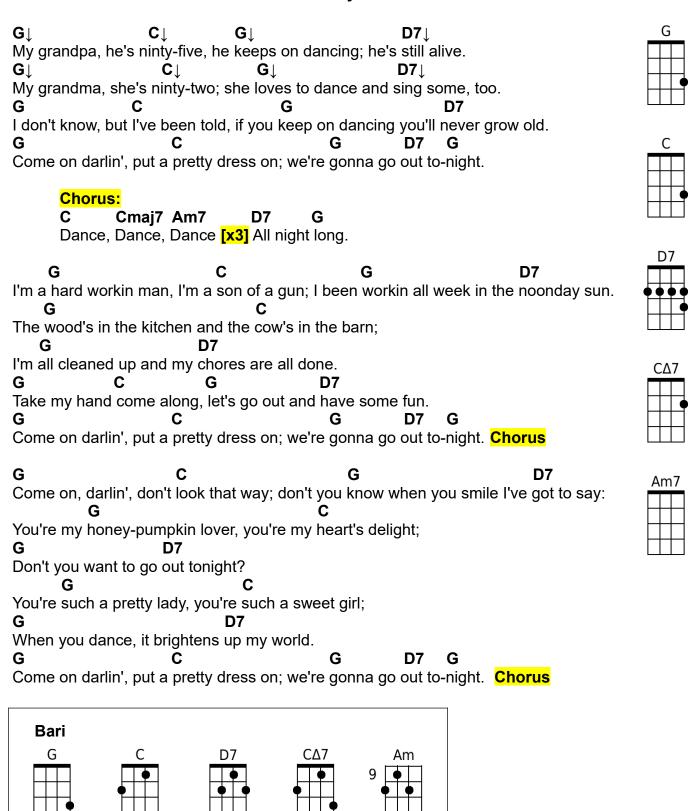
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



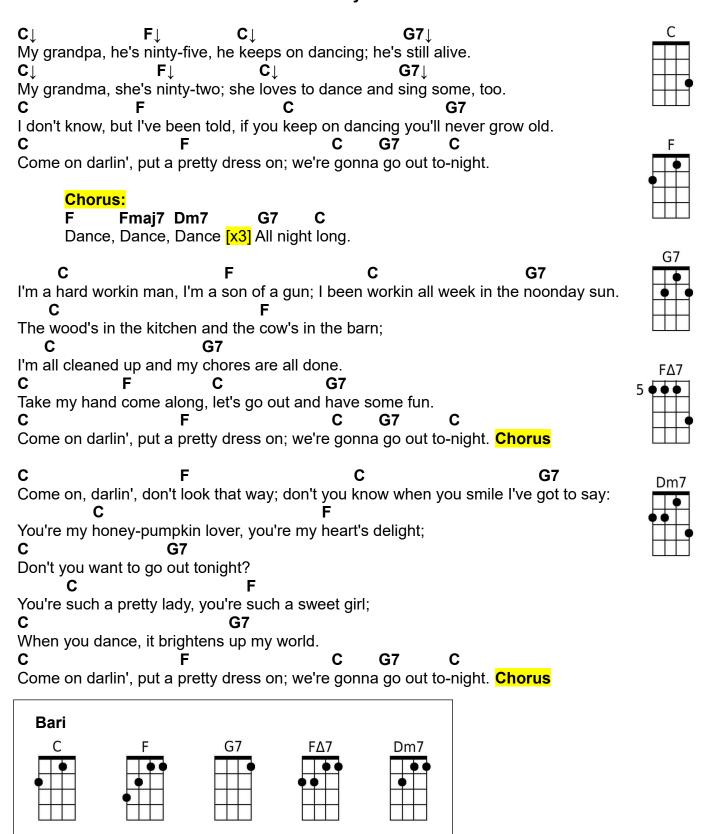
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



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



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



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

D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D G D A7 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. D G D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus: G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.	G
D G D A7 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun. D G The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;	A7
l'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. D G D A7 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	GΔ7
D G D A7 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say: D G 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; D A7 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	Em7
Bari D G A7 GΔ7 Em7	

Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

A7

Dm

D7

Ø

С	A7			С
What a	day for a daydream			TT
Dm	G7		1	$\dashv \vdash$
What a	day for a daydreamin'	bov	1	++,
С	A7	•	-	+
And I'm	lost in a daydream		-	++
Dm	G7		L	
Dreamin	n' bout my bundle of jo	у		
F	D7		.7	
	d even if time ain't real	ly on my s	ide	
F	D7	С	A7	
	one of those days for	_		
F	D7	C	A7	
	blowin' the day to take	a walk in		
D7			G7	
And	d fall on my face on so	mebody's	new-mowe	ed lawn
С	A7			
_	navin' a sweet dream			
Dm	G7			
	dreamin' since I woke ເ	ıp todav		
C	A7	.p 10 0.0.)		
It's starr	ring me and my sweet	dream		
Dm	,	G7	,	
'Cause	she's the one that mak	es me fee	I this way	
			•	
F	D7	C	47	
And	d even if time is passin	ı' me by a	lot	
F	D7	С	A7	7
I co	ouldn't care less about	the dues y	ou say I've	e got
F	D7	С	A7	
	morrow I'll pay the due	s for dropp	oing my loa	ad
D7		G7		
Αn	oie in the face for bein'	a sleepy b	ull toad	

Verse melody (whistled)

F D7 C A7

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
F D7 C A7

A daydream will last along into the night
F D7 C A7

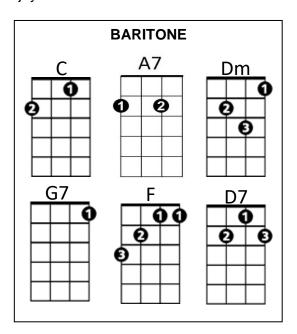
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
D7 G7

Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

A7

C A7
What a day for a daydream
Dm G7
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
C A7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm G7
Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

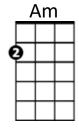


Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

ı	n	t	rc	٠.	G

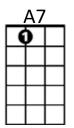
Am What a da G And I'm lo Am	E7 ay for a daydrear by for a daydrear E7 st in a daydream D7 bout my bundle	min' boy n		G • •
гÇт	A7 even if time ain't A7 of those days A7 vin' the day to	really on my : G for takin' a w G take a walk in	ralk outside E7 n the sun D7	ed lawn
Am I been dre G It's starrino Am	E7 vin' a sweet drea D7 eamin' since I wo E7 g me and my sw e's the one that	oke up today 7 veet dream D	-	
C I coul C Tomo A7	A7 even if time is pa A7 dn't care less ab A7 errow I'll pay the in the face for b	G pout the dues G dues for drop D7	Ei you say I've Ei pping my loa	e got 7

	G				E7		
				5			
(•	•	•	•	•	•
	•	•					



		D7	
•	•	•	•

C		
	•)
	C	C

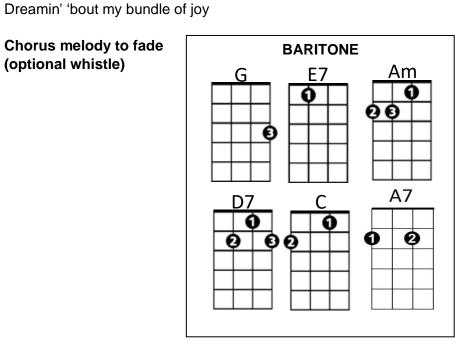


Verse melody (whistled)

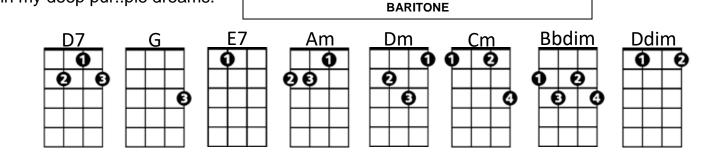
A7 G **E7** And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **A7** G **E7** A daydream will last along into the night **A7 E7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears **A7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

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

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

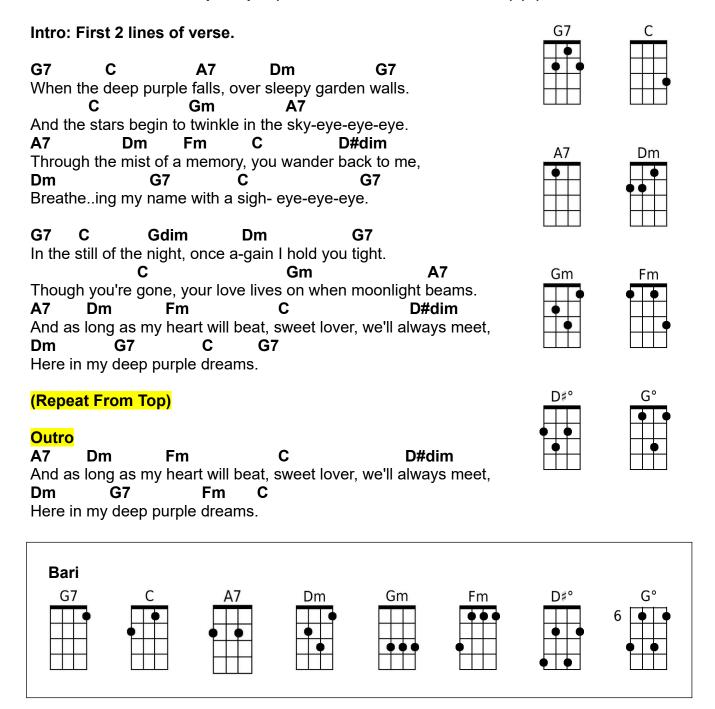


2020-08-24 **Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G ø Breathe..ing my name with a 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

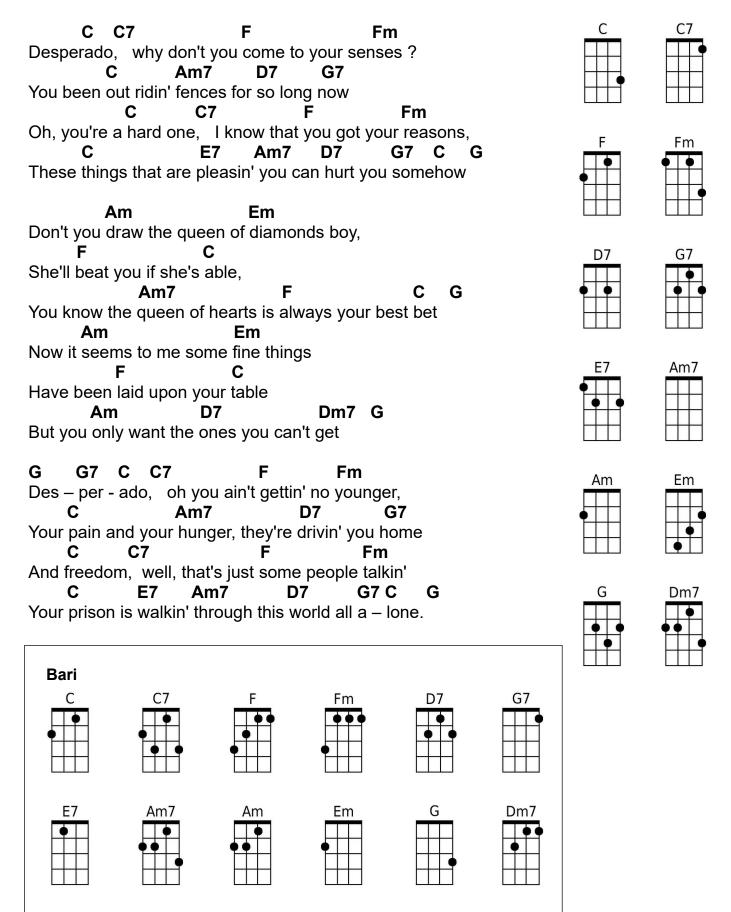


Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

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

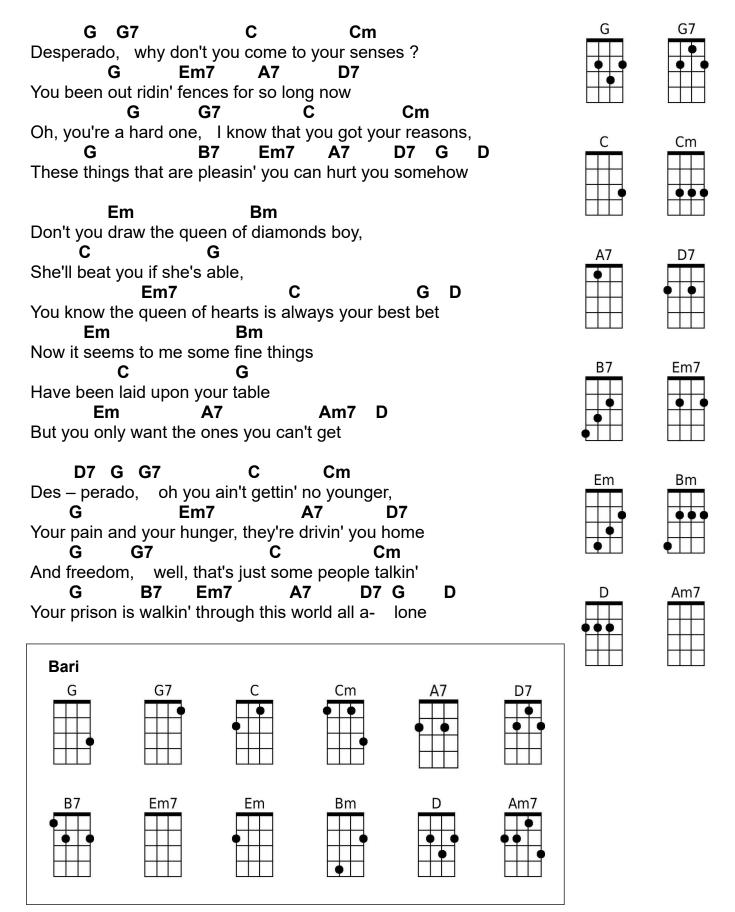


Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



Am E	Em
Don't your feet get cold in the	winter time?
F C	
The sky won't snow and the su	un won't shine
Am7 F	C G
It's hard to tell the night time from	om the day
Am Em	
You're losin' all your highs and	llows
F C	Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' go	es away
G7 C C7	F Fm
G7 C C7 Des - perado, why don't you	
Des - perado, why don't you C Am	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you F C Dm7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's a C E7 Am	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you F C Dm7 you, Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C

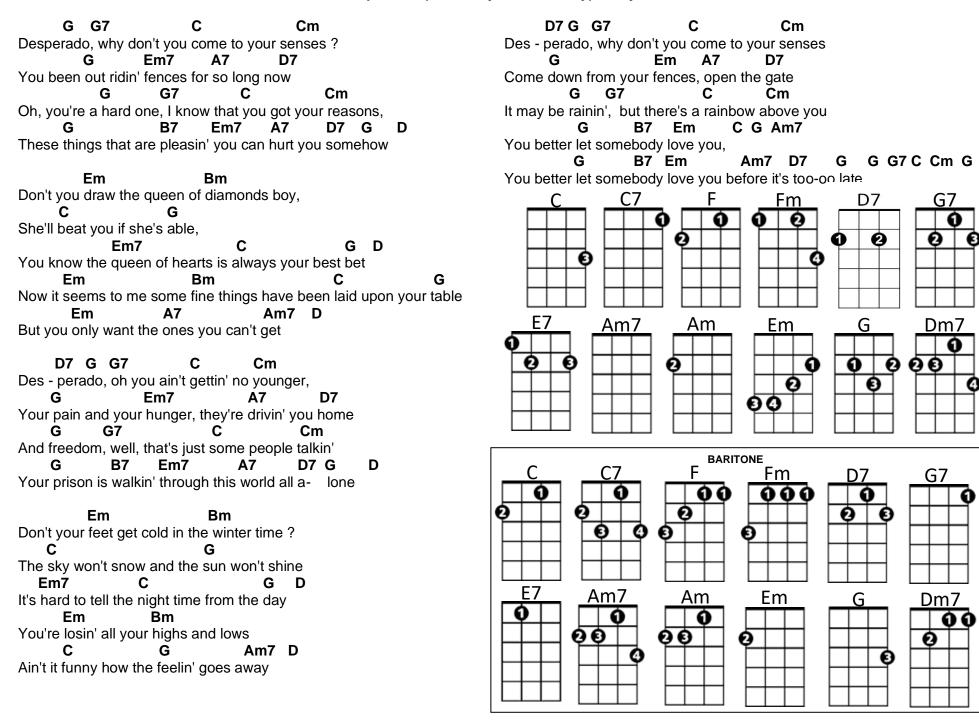
Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



Em	Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the	e winter time?
C	G
The sky won't snow and the	sun won't shine
Em7 C	G D
It's hard to tell the night time	from the day
Em Bm	
You're losin' all your highs an	nd lows
C G	Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin' g	goes away
D7 0 07	
D7 G G7	C Cm
Des - perado, why don't yo	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
	u come to your senses
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to your senses A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em	ou come to your senses A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fences	ou come to your senses A7 D7 s, open the gate C Cm
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fences G G7	ou come to your senses A7 D7 s, open the gate C Cm s a rainbow a-bove you
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fences G G7 It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Em You better let somebody love	ou come to your senses A7 D7 s, open the gate C Cm s a rainbow a-bove you C C Am7 e you,
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fences G G7 It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Em	ou come to your senses A7 D7 s, open the gate C Cm s a rainbow a-bove you C C Am7 e you,

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

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G



Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:

G F

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

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

C

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

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

(Chorus)

C

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

G

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

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

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

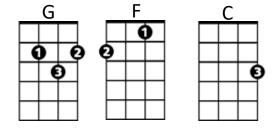
G F C

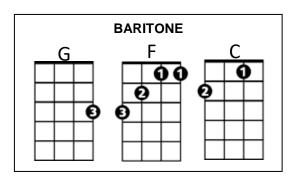
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

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

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

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

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

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

(Chorus) 3X

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (L	₋onnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key C
C G C G C Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? F C G C Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar G C G C I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know D D7 G7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?	C G C G C Now the nation rose as one to send their only son
CHORUS: C G7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? C C7 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? F 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
CHORUS:	Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House D G D G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G7 If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? C D G C Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? G D G Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?	To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent A A7 D7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of Boom, boom! (CHORUS)
D G Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side C G D G Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar D G D G Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing A A7 D7 But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing	A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night – TACET Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night A7 D G (STOP) On the bedpost o - ver – night –
(CHORUS)	TACET A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
BARITONE G D C A A7 D7 G7 G D C A A7 D7 G7	He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time A7 D G On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

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

Does four Ch	lewing Guin Lose its Flavor ((Lonnie Donegan) (Original versic	n) Key G
G D G D G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I d 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 The answer to my question, is it yes or is	G D D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	G D G D The convict out on bail said "Put C G D Harrang de knocker, he must be D G D Then back in his old cell, the rea A A7 His gum was stuck above his be	G e off his rocker G ason he did tell (mumble like toothless)
G	D7 <u>C</u>	— D7 G	D7
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on			ore uses than it says upon the pack? G G7
If your mother says don't chew it, do you s	swallow it in spite?	Can you stretch it out much furth	ner than the man upon the rack? G C
Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you I ${f G}$	heave it left and right?	Can you lend it to your brother a	nd ex-pect to get it back? G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on	the bedpost over-night? G7		flavor when your lips refuse to smack
G D G D One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all C G D G Elastic rollers, all that chewing without mo	G I round her bed	G D G When on our honey-moon, up in C G D It was heaven, we slept 'til half e	G
A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's	s bed, right?	I found a waiter next to me; he v	vas embarrassed as could be
A	.7 D7	Α	A7 D7
Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting or	ut, "Tonight's the night!"	He said, "l've been stuck your b	edpost. It's your early morning tea"
G	D7	G	D7
Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on ${\bf G}$	the bedpost overnight? G7	Does your chewing gum lose its	flavor on the bedpost overnight? G G7
Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and loo C D G	ok a nasty sight? C	If your mother says don't chew in C D	;, do you swallow it in spite? G C
Can you bend it like a fish hook just in cas	se you get a bite? G	Can you catch it on your tonsils; G	can you heave it left and right? D G
Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on G D BARITONE C	the bedpost over-night?	Does your chewing gum lose its A7 D G On the bed -post o - ver – night!	flavor on the bedpost overnight?

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

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

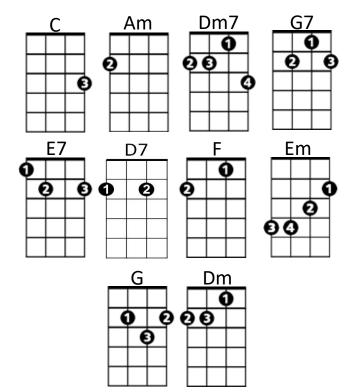
C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G

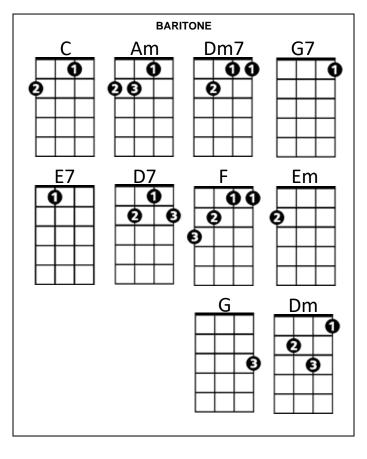
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

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

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

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





C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

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

Chorus C

F

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.

С

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 F

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

G C

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.

.7

D

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

D

G

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

Α7

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

My roof's got a hole in it..

D

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

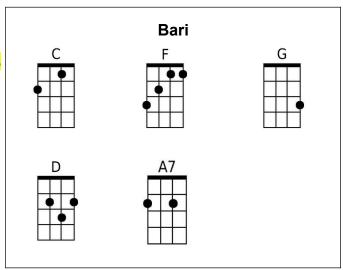












Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

CHORUS:

G

C

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

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

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

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

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

and I might drown.

G

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

D G

Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

C

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

ì

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

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat.

D D

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

(CHORUS)

G

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

D G

They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

(CHORUS) (note chord change)

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

Α

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

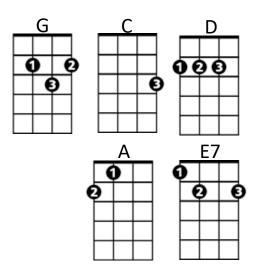
A D

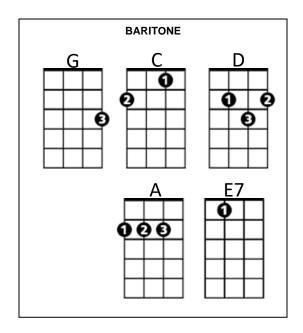
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **E7**

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

My roof's got a hole in it..

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





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

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

C G Am F

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

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

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

He took the midnight train going any - where

C G Am F / C G Em F

C G A singer in a smoky room,

Am F
Smell of wine and cheap perfume

C G

For a smile they can share the night,

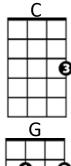
Em F

It goes on and on and on and on

Chorus:

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

C G Am F / C G Em F



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 and on

(Chorus)

C G Am F / C G Em F

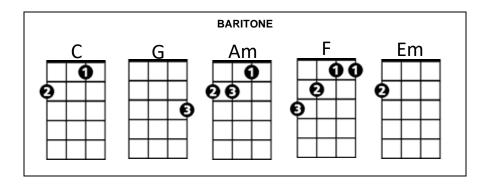
Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade

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

Why not think about times to come

D C G

And not about the things that you've done

G

D C G

If your life was bad to you

A7

Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

D C G

All I want is to see you smile

D C G

If it takes just a little while

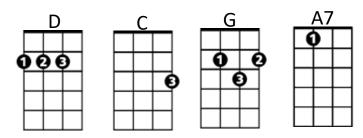
C G

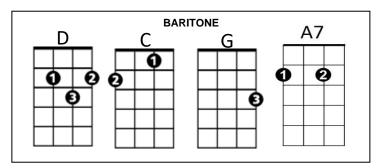
I know you don't believe that it's true **A7**

I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

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





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

G F C (4x)

G F C

If you wake up and don't want to smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

6 F (

Open your eyes and look at the day

D7

You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

G F C

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

G F C

Don't stop, it'll soon be here

G F C

It'll be better than before

D7

Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

G F C

Why not think about times to come

G F C

And not about the things that you've done

G F C

If your life was bad to you

D7

Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

G F C

All I want is to see you smile

G F C

If it takes just a little while

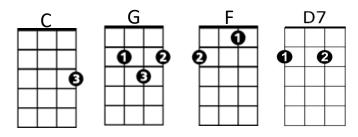
F C

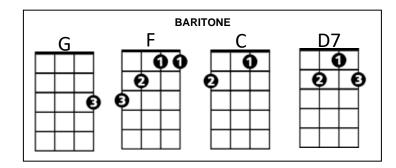
I know you don't believe that it's true **D7**

I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

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





Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

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

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

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

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

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

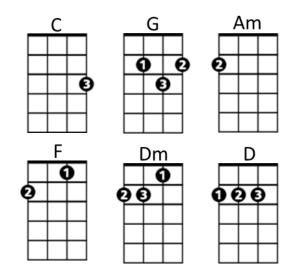
D G Am D G Am G F Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

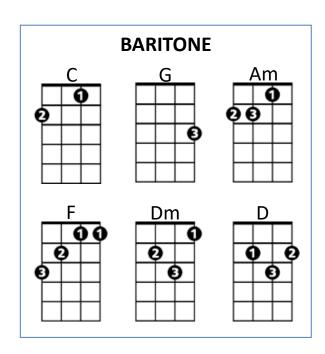
Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G/C)

C G Am G Dm Am Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. C G Am G Dm Am It slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D 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)





Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) Intro: C G Am F / C G Am F € C G Am Dm Am G I close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment's gone. C G Am Dm G Am All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity. D G Am Am/G/ G Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind. Dm G Am G Dm Am Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea. C G Am G Dm All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

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

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

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 away and all your money won't another minute buy.

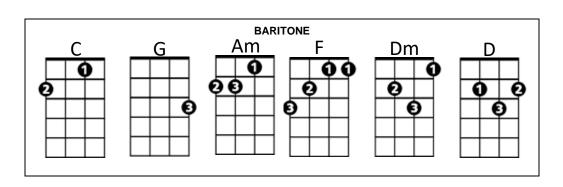
D G Am D G Am

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 (end on Am)

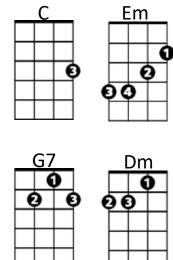


Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) (G)

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

Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

C Em Dm G7 C
In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Dm G7 C
With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Dm G7 C
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.
C Em Dm G7 C 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
Dm G7 C Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast, Em Dm G7 C
Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.
C Em Dm G7 C Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high, Dm G7 C
She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, Dm G7 C
Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines, Em Dm G7 C
She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.
C Em Dm G7 C This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, Dm G7 C
'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be. Dm G7 C
You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train, Em Dm G7 C
So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.
(Repeat verse 1)
C Em Dm G7 C So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.



BARITONE

Em

G7

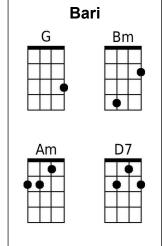
Dm

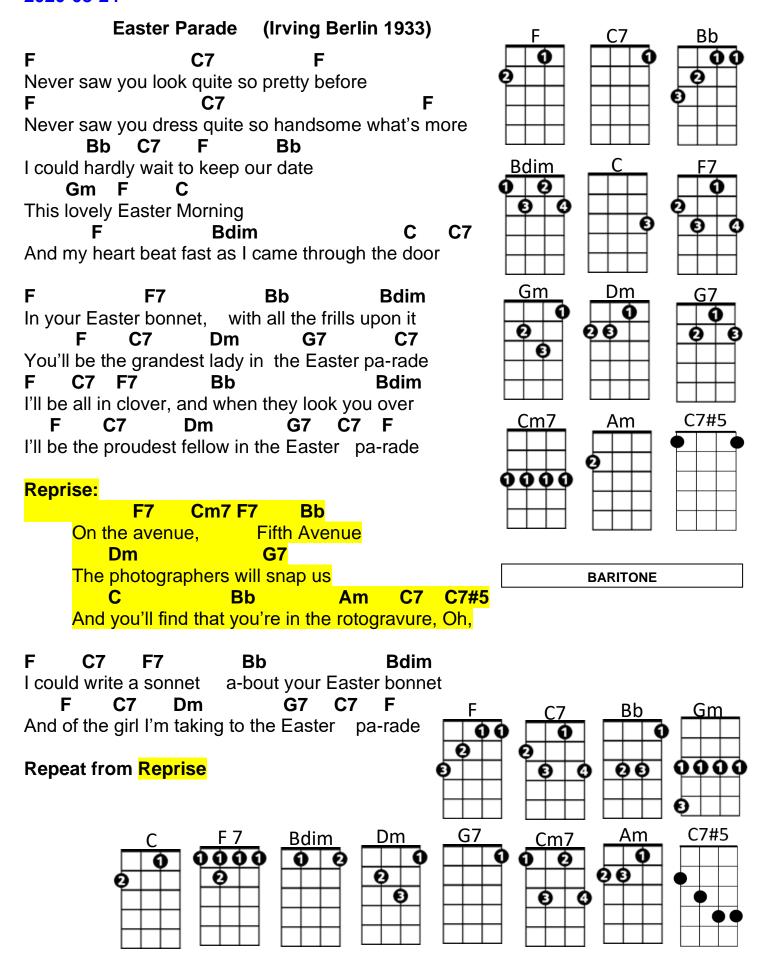
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

G Bm Am D7 G In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Am D7 G With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Am D7 G I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so,	G	Bm
Bm Am D7 G In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.	Am	D7
G Bm Am D7 G Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go, Am D7 G But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows. 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		

(Repeat Verse 1)

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





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

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7 **A7**

How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 **A7**

How can people be so cruel?

D7 Em A D

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

A7 Cmai7

How can people have no feelings.

Cmai7 **A7**

How can they ignore their friends?

Em **D7**

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



G Dm Dm

Especially people who care about strangers...

Dm G Dm

who care about evil and social injustice.

A7 Em **A7**

Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

Cmai7 Em A7 **A7**

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

Cmai7 **A7**

How can people be so heartless..

Cmai7 **A7**

You know I'm hung up on you.

Em D **D7** D Α

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

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

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

OUTRO:

Em A D Em A

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

Em D Em A

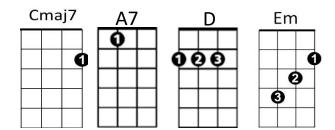
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in ea.-.sy to say no.

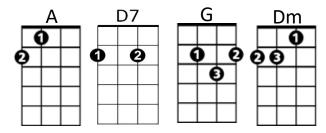
Em A D Em A

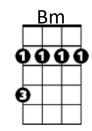
> Ea.- sy to be cold.ea..- sy to say no.

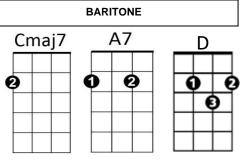
Em Bm (hold)

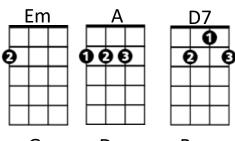
Much too easy to say no...

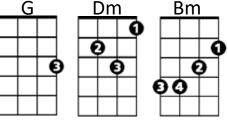




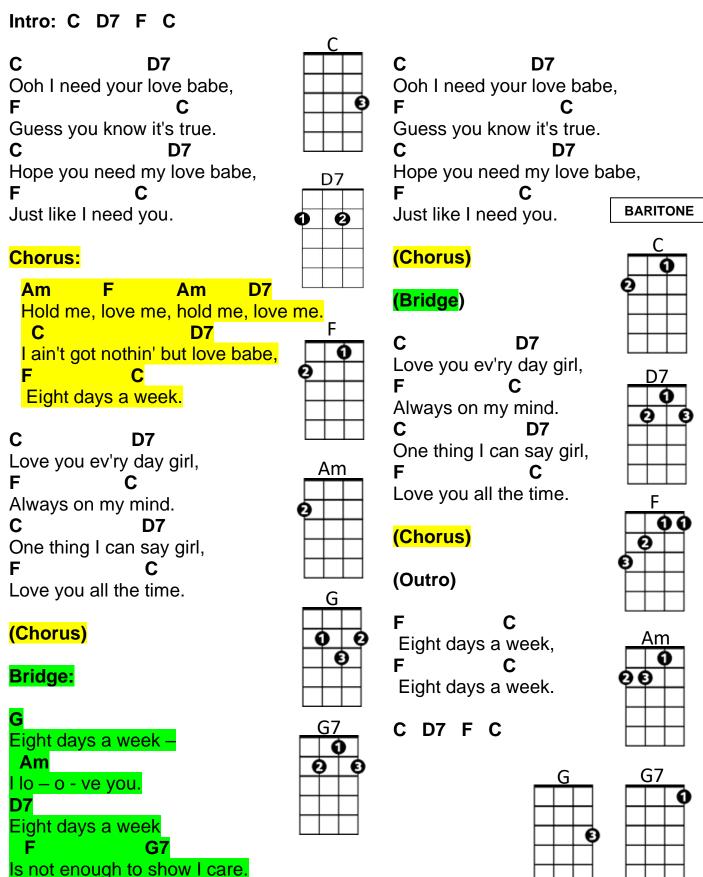








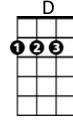
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: D	E7	G	D	_	

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

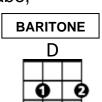


E7

Ø

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

Just like I need you.



€

Chorus:

D

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

I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

E7

Eight days a week.



Bm

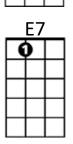
0000

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

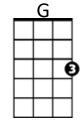
E7 Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind. One thing I can say girl,

Love you all the time.



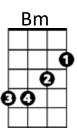
Love you ev'ry day girl, Always on my mind. **E7** One thing I can say girl, Love you all the time.





(Outro)

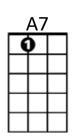
G Eight days a week, Eight days a week.



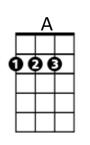
Bridge:

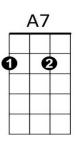
(Chorus)

A
Eight days a week –
Bm
I lo − o - ve you.
E7
Eight days a week
G A7
Is not enough to show I care.









Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D



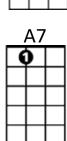
G

Ooh I need your love babe,

Guess you know it's true.

Hope you need my love babe,

Just like I need you.

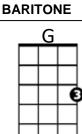


A7 Ooh I need your love babe,

Guess you know it's true.

Hope you need my love babe,

Just like I need you.



Chorus:

G

Em Em Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

A7

Eight days a week.



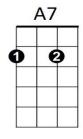
(Chorus)

A7 Love you ev'ry day girl,

Always on my mind.

One thing I can say girl,

Love you all the time.



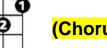
Love you ev'ry day girl,

Always on my mind.

A7

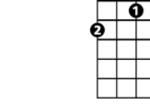
One thing I can say girl,

Love you all the time.



(Chorus)

(Outro)



(Chorus)



Em

€0

Eight days a week,

Eight days a week.

Em

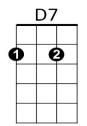
Bridge:

Eight days a week -Em

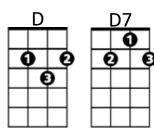
I lo – o - ve you.

Eight days a week

Is not enough to show I care.



G A7 C G



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:			C	F
C F	C			0
England swings like a pendulu	<mark>m do</mark>			9
G			₽	
Bobbies on bicycles, two by tw	<mark>/O</mark>		$\overline{}$	+++
C F			G	Am
Westminster Abbey, the tower	of Big Ben		$\overline{\Box}$	
C G	C		0 0	9
The rosy-red cheeks of the little	<mark>e chil-dren</mark>		€	
			+++	
C	F	ı		
Now, if you huff and puff and y	ou finally s	ave enough		
С	G			
Money up you can take your fa	amily on a t	rip across the sea		
C F		C		
Take a tip before you take you	ır trip, let m	e tell you where to g	0	
C G C				
Go to Engeland, oh				
(Chorus)				
				BARITONE
	_			F

C F C

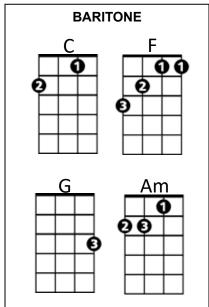
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
C G

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

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X

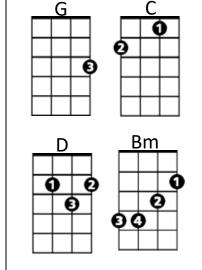


(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:				D	6
D	G	D			G
England swings like	a pendulum	n do		000	0 0
3 3	A				•
Bobbies on bicycles	, two by two	<mark>)</mark>			HH
D	G				
Westminster Abbey	the tower c	of Big Ben		<u> </u>	<u>Bm</u>
D	Α	D		•	
The rosy-red cheeks	of the little	chil-dren			0000
,					
D		G			
Now, if you huff and	puff and vo	ou finally sa	ave enough		
D	P y -	A			
Money you can take	vour family	on a trip a	across the sea		
D	G	on a trip t	D		
Take a tip before yo		trin let me	e tell vou where to	o do	
D A D	a take year	trip, for frie	o ton you whore to	<i>y</i> 90	
Go to Engeland, oh					
Go to Engeland, on					
(Chorus)				_	
(0.1010.0)				В	ARITONE
D	G	}	D	G_	, <u>C</u>
Mama's old pajamas	s and vour c	ana's mus	s - tache		+ $+$ $+$ $+$
D	Δ Δ	apa o mac			B + + +
Falling out the wind	owsill frolic	in the gras	ss] [
D	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	G	D D		
Tryin' to mock the w	av thev talk	•	_	D	Bm
Try III to Thook the W	ay they talk,	, idii but di	ii ii vaiii	<u>υ</u>	

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

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

(Chorus)

G C G

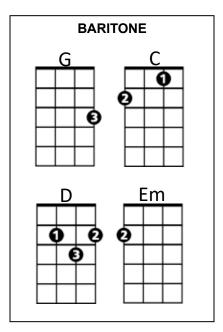
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache
G D

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

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

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro:	C	Eb	Ab	G

Faithless love like a river flows

Am G

Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose

Down in some valley where nobody goes

And the night blows in

C G

Like the cold dark wind

C Eb Ab G

Faithless love

Eb Ab G С

Like a river flows

Faithless love where did I go wrong

Am G

Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song

Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong

Faithless love will find you

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

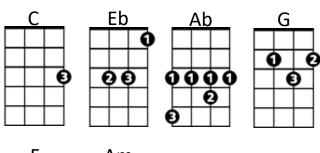
Thrown it's chilly arms around me

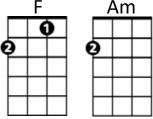
C Eb Ab G

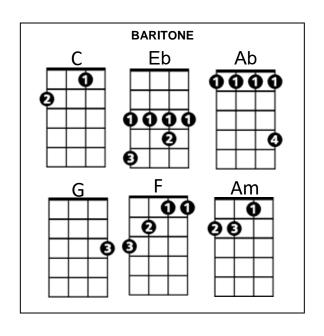
Faithless love

Eb Ab G C

Like a ri - ver flows

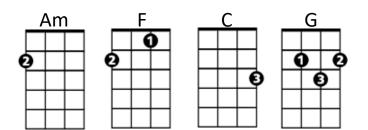


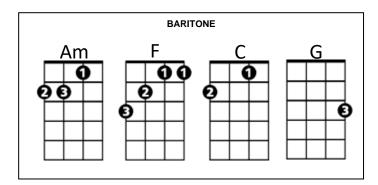




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

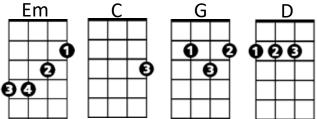
Am F
You'll remember me when the west wind moves C
Upon the fields of barley Am F C
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky F G Am F C
As we walk in the fields of gold
Am F So she took her love for to gaze awhile
C Upon the fields of barley
Am F C In his arms she fell as her hair came down
F G C Among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

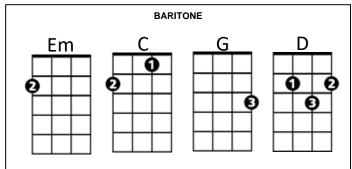




Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

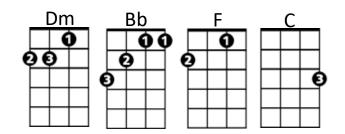
Em	С
You'll remember me when G	the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley Em	C G r
You'll forget the sun in his	•
As we walk in the fields of	
Em So she took her love for to	C gaze awhile
G Upon the fields of barley	
Em	C G
In his arms she fell as her C D G	nair came down
Among the fields of gold	
Em Will you stay with mo, will	C
Will you stay with me, will G	
Among the fields of barley Em	C G
We'll forget the sun in his j	
As we lie in the fields of go	old
Em See the west wind move li	C ke a lover so
G Upon the fields of barley	
Em Feel her body rise when y	C G ou kiss her mouth
C D G Among the fields of gold	
C G	
I never made promises lig	htly
And there have been some	e that I've broken
C G But I swear in the days stil	left
C D	G
We'll walk in the fields of g	3
We'll walk in the fields of g	ıold

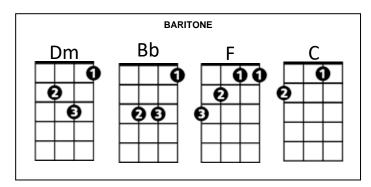




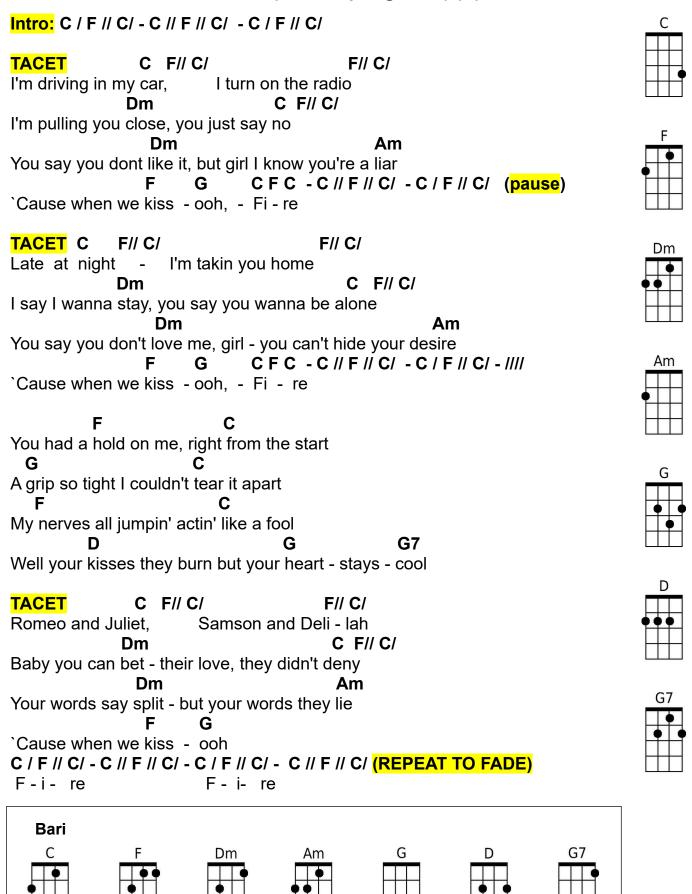
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

You'll remember me when the	Bb west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb	F
You'll forget the sun in his jeale Bb C	ous sky Dm Bb F
As we walk in the fields of gold	1
Dm Bb So she took her love for to gaz F	ze awhile
Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb	F
In his arms she fell as her hair Bb C F	
Among the fields of gold	
Dm Will you stay with me, will you F	Bb be my love
Among the fields of barley Dm Bb	F
We'll forget the sun in his jeald	•
As we lie in the fields of gold	J J.
Dm See the west wind move like a	Bb lover so
Upon the fields of barley	b F
Feel her body rise when you k Bb C F	
Among the fields of gold	
Bb F I never made promises lightly	
Bb F And there have been some that	at I've broken
Bb F	
But I swear in the days still left Bb C F	
We'll walk in the fields of gold Bb C F	
We'll walk in the fields of gold	





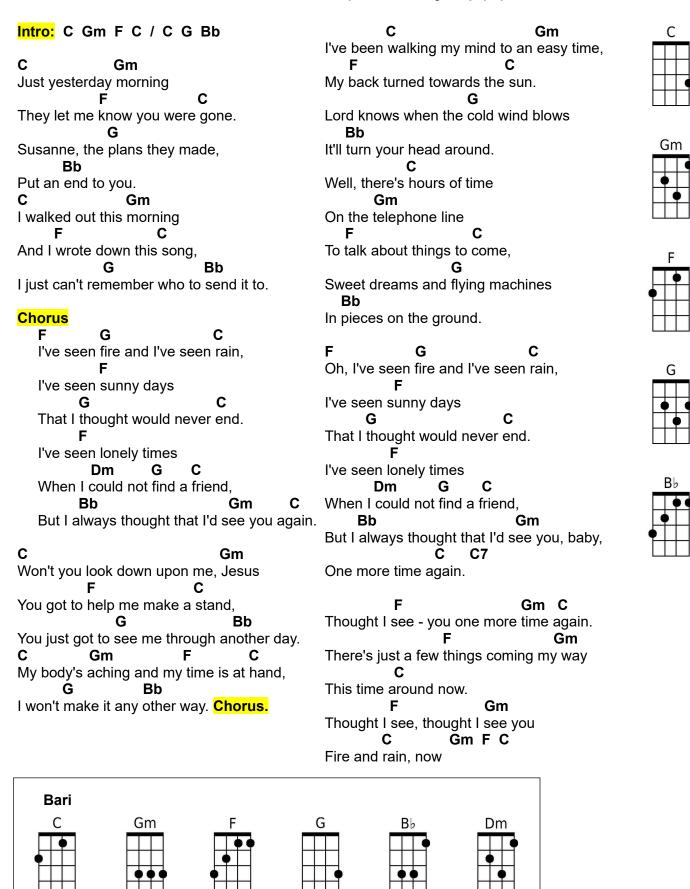
Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

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

Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)



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

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



B A B A

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

B A B A

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

В А

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

B A

It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

B A

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

В А

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

В А

The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

3

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

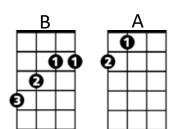
3 A

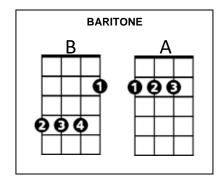
The more that you give, the more it will take

В

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

(CHORUS)





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

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

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

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

1 7
Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
1 7
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat
1 7
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat
1 7
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete
1 7
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
1 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)

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

2020-08-24

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

(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

C

D7 G7 C

I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

G7

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

C

Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow

G7

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

C

D7 G7 C

Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow

G7

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

С

She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery

G7

Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good

С

D7 G7 C

Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

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

 C

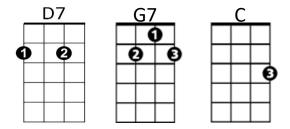
Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow

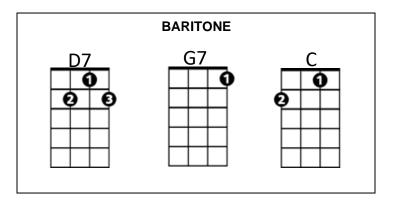
G.

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

C VAMP (2x)

Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





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

Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

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

2020-08-24 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** ø The moon started talkin' ~ Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal. Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone **BARITONE** Em But many people have often tried to catch and take me home They never caught me! **Instrumental Refrain** Em Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal All want me for their own. (Refrain) So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.

The fish ran away with the moon

The fish ran away with the moon

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

G

C

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

Instrumental:	
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 G And there's forty shades of green 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	D7 A7
C G The moorlands and the meadows, D7 G 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 C 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	BARITONE C G A7 A7 A A7 A A A A A A A A A A A A A A
G C 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 G C 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

Torty offices of Green by coming out	511
Instrumental:	
G D	
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar A7 D	
And there's forty shades of green.	G D
D G	0 0 000
I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea G D	1
From the fishing boats at Dingle, E7 A7	
To the shores of Duna' dee	E7 A7
D G I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee	0 0
G D The moorlands and the meadows,	
A7 D With their forty shades of green	
Than area ferty enaces or green	
Chorus	
G A7 D	
But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town	
G A7 D 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	
And there's forty shades of green	
raid there e forty chades of green	
Instrumental:	BARITONE
G D	G D
Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar	
A7 D	0 0
And there's forty shades of green.	6
And there e forty chades of groots.	
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 thetahing of the attract the common place.	
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	
O. Control	

Outro

A7

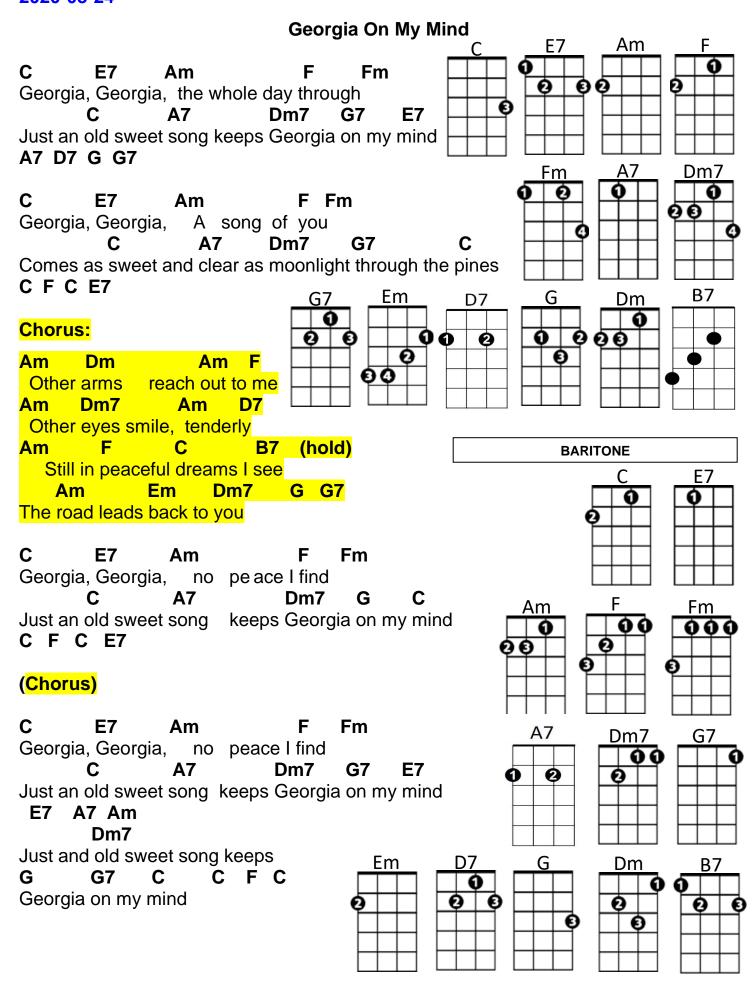
And there's forty shades of * green

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

Table True accession at the	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 En	n
That makes m	_	y sleeping b	ag rolled up and st	tashed behind yo	our couch	
C	Em	C	Em	1.		
And it's knowi			en words and bond	IS		
And the ink et	Em ains that have drie		Dm no line		C Em	1
	ou in the ba ckroac	•				Ħ
That Roops yo	G	•	n C Em			6
That keeps vo	ou ever gentle on r		•		6	a 1
	3	,			60	П
С	Em	С	Em	Dm		П
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 knowii	ng that the world v Em		irsing or lorgiving Dm		99 0	6
When I walk a	along some railroa					5]
	•		ne rivers of my mer	m'rv		Н
	G	C	Em C Em	,		П
And for hours	you're just gentle	on my mind				_
C		Em	C	Em	Dm	
						•
I nough the w	neameids and the	ciotnesiines	s and the junkyards		=	>
_			G	C	Em C Em	•
_	ner woman crying t		G er 'cause <u>s</u> he turne	C	Em C Em	•
And some oth	ner woman crying t Em	o her mothe	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em	•
And some oth	ner woman crying t	o her mothe C of joy might s	G er 'cause she turne Em	C	Em C Em	•
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	
And some oth C I still might rui C And the sumn	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo	o her mothe C of joy might s I n me 'til I'm b ou walkin' or	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads	C	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might rui 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	
And some oth C I still might rui 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	
And some oth C I still might run C And the sumn But not to whe	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 turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em	C d and I was gone	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n	to her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm k bu walkin' or C Er ny mind C	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind in the backroads in C Em	C d and I was gone Dm	Em C Em	
And some oth C I still might run C And the summ But not to whe	ner woman crying t Em n in silence tears o Em ner sun might burr ere I cannot see yo G flowing gentle on n	to her mother C of joy might so I me 'til I'm k bu walkin' or C Er ny mind C	Ger 'cause she turned Em stain my face Dm olind n the backroads n C Em	C d and I was gone Dm	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 o	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 see Em In the soup back from the Interest of the Interest	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	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	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	to her mother C of joy might so In me 'til I'm k bu walkin' or C En ny mind C the gurglin', d a dirty hat Em a 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	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	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	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	BARITONE C Q	
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 was	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 soun	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 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 was	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 was	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 soun	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 C Dm G	

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

F	Am	F	Am	Dm	
It's knowing that you	ır door is always	open and you	path is free to	o walk	
			С		F Am F Am
That makes me tend	to leave my slee Am	eping bag rolle F	ed up and stas Am	hed behind your	couch
And it's knowing I'm	not shackled by	forgotten word	ls and bonds		
And the ink stains th	AIII at have dried un	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			F Am
That keeps you in th	·		v mem'rv		
	C F	Am F An	•	•	
That keeps you ever	gentle on my m	ind			++++
<u>_</u>	_	_	_		
F	Am	F	Am	Gm	
It's not clinging to the	e rocks and ivy p	nanted on their	Columns now		Am F Am
Or something that so	_	cause they the	_		Gm C
It's just knowing that	Am the world will no	r ot be cursing o	Am r forgiving		
, F	Am	Gmັ	3 3		9
When I walk along s					9 9
That you are moving	on the backroad	•	•	У	
And for hours you're	C iust gontlo on m	F Am F	Am		
And for hours you're	just gentie on m	y mina			
F	Am		F	Am	Gm
Though the wheatfie	elds and the cloth	eslines and th	e junkyards aı	nd the highways	
_			C		m F Am
And some other wor		mother 'cause	e she turned a Am	nd I was gone	
I still might run in sile		might stain my			
F	Am	Gm	, 1400		
And the summer sur	n might burn me	til I'm blind			
But not to where I ca	annot see you wa				
D. d	C F	Am F An	n		
By the rivers flowing	gentie on my mi	na			
F Am	F		Am	Gm	BARITONE
I dip my cup of soup	=	urglin', cracklir		_	F
. ,	Ü			F Am FAr	n 🗆 🛈 🛈
My beard a-rufflin' co	old cowl and a di	rty hat pulled l	ow across my	face	9
F	Am : ا				€
Through cupped har	nas rouna a tin c Am	an Gm			+++
I pretend I hold you		_			
That you're waving f			rs of my mem'	_{ry} Am	Gm C
Č	F	-	•	· 0	0
Ever smilin' ever ger					
	ntle on my mind			99	
F Am F Am F A	·				



Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



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

Remember me to one who lives there.

Am Bb

She was once a true love of mine.

E 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

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.

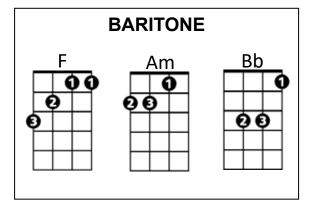
Am Bb F

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

Am Bb F

True love of mine (true love of mine)

Am



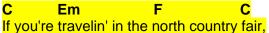
(Repeat to fade)

Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)



Intro: C Em F C

Chorus:



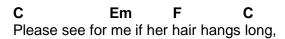
Em F C

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Em F C

Remember me to one who lives there.

Em F

She was once a true love of mine.



Em F C
If it rolls and flows all down her breast.

Em F C

Please see for me if her hair hangs long,

Em F C

That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)

C Em F C

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,

Em F C

When the rivers freeze and summer ends,

Em F

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

Em F C

To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

C Em F C

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

Em F C

Many times I've often prayed

Em F C

In the darkness of my night,

Em F Č

In the brightness of my day.

C Em F C

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

Em F C

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,

Em F C

Remember me to one who lives there.

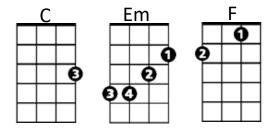
Em F C

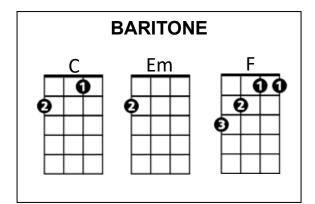
She was once a true – love - of - mine.

Em F C

True love of mine (true love of mine)

(Repeat to fade)





God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro:	Chords	for	last 2	lines
	UU . U .	. • .		

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

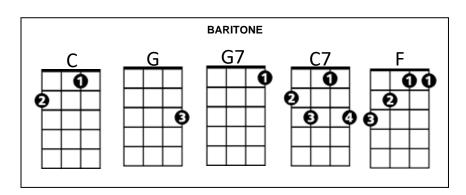
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

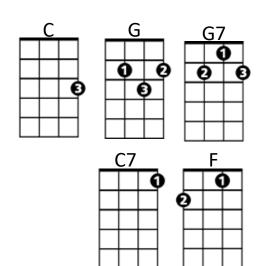
F G7 C

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 I

Thru the night with a light from above

C C7 F

From the mountains, to the prairies

C C7 F F7

To the oceans, white with foam

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

My home sweet home

Bb C7 F

God bless America

Bb F C F

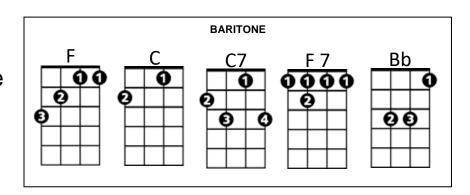
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

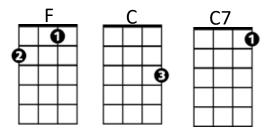
Bb C7 F

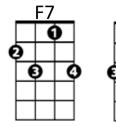
God bless America

Bb F C Bb F

My home sweet ho -me







Bb

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America

D7 G

Land that I love

G7 C G

Stand beside her, and guide her

D7 G

Thru the night with a light from above

D D7 G

From the mountains, to the prairies

D D7 G G7

To the oceans, white with foam

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

My home sweet home

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D G

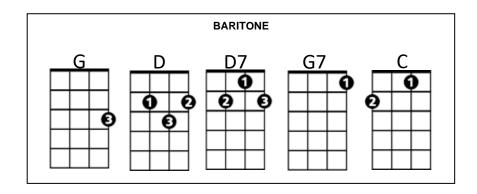
My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

C D7 G

God bless America

C G D C G

My home sweet ho -me



D7

Am

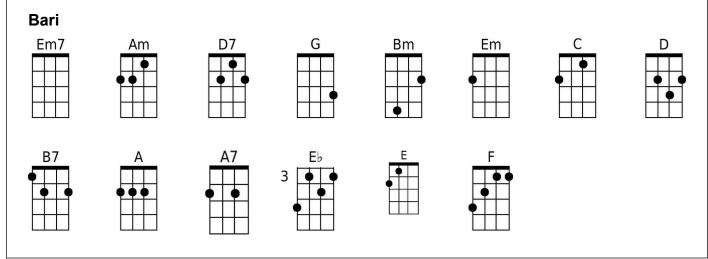
And its time we stand and say

Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G	
С	G
If tomorrow all the things were gone	That I'm proud to be an American
I'd worked for all my life,	Where at least I know I'm free
And I had to start again Dm G	And I won't forget the men who died
with just my children and my wife,	Who gave that right to me Am C
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today.	Am C And I gladly stand up next to you
Cause the flag still stands for freedom Em7	And defend her still today
Am F And they can't take that away.	Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
G	F G Am F God bless the USA
And I'm proud to be an American	_
Where at least I know I'm free Dm	G
Where at least I know I'm free	And I'm proud to be an American
And I won't forget the men who died	Where at least I know I'm free
Who gave that right to me 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 F C	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	
From the lakes of Minnesota	BARITONE
F To the hills of Tanasasas	<u>C Em7</u> Dm G
To the hills of Tennessee	
Across the plains of Texas	
Dm G	
From sea to shining sea	
C P	
From Detroit down to Houston	<u>Am</u> <u>F</u> <u>Bb</u>
G Am	
And New York to LA	98 9
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 to get ba	_			
D7	G	 	T +++	
Once, there was a wayto get ba	ck nome			
Bm Em Am				
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry, G		G	Bm	Em
And I will sing a lulla-by		$\overline{\Box}$		
7 tha 1 Will only a land by		• •	•••	
G C G		•		•
Gold - en slumbers fill your eyes			ullet	
G C G				
Smiles awake you when you rise		С	D	В7
Bm Em Am				
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,		+++	† • •	1
D7 G		HH^{\bullet}		↓ ↑
And I will sing a lullaby				
(Repeat First Verse)		٨	۸7	E
(Casp sales a second		A	A7	Eb
G D		↓ †††	 	HH^{T}
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight				••
G				
Carry that weight a long time.				
D		Е	F	
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight			□ •	
G D Em		—	•	
Carry that weight a long time.			+++	
Em Am / D7 C G / Em Am B7 /	Em D	T T T		



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. D
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 h	C nome	C F D7 G Oh yeah, all right, C Are you gonna be in (drum solo) C F	D7 n my dreams, to C F	C onight? (8X)	
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)		And in the end the local C A Bb You make Dm G7	C G	ARITONE Dm G	7 G ve -
C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G		D D7	9 9 9 9	9	07
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C G Am Carry that weight a long time.	•		6	0 0	0
Am Dm / G7 F C / Am Dm E7 / Ar		Em Am		H	+
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	9 9 6	Am Bb
C Carry that weight a long time.		6	Ð		96
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight		Ab A			井
Carry that weight a long time. C G D / C G D / D F / D G / C D	7 C ①	9		Ab A	3

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

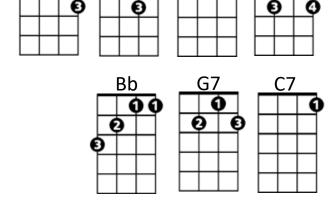
F Bb

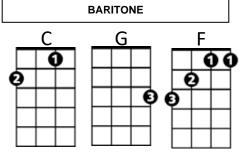
I'm so proud to know that she is mine

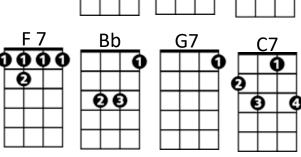
(Chorus) 3X

F7

good day sunshine (repeat and fade)

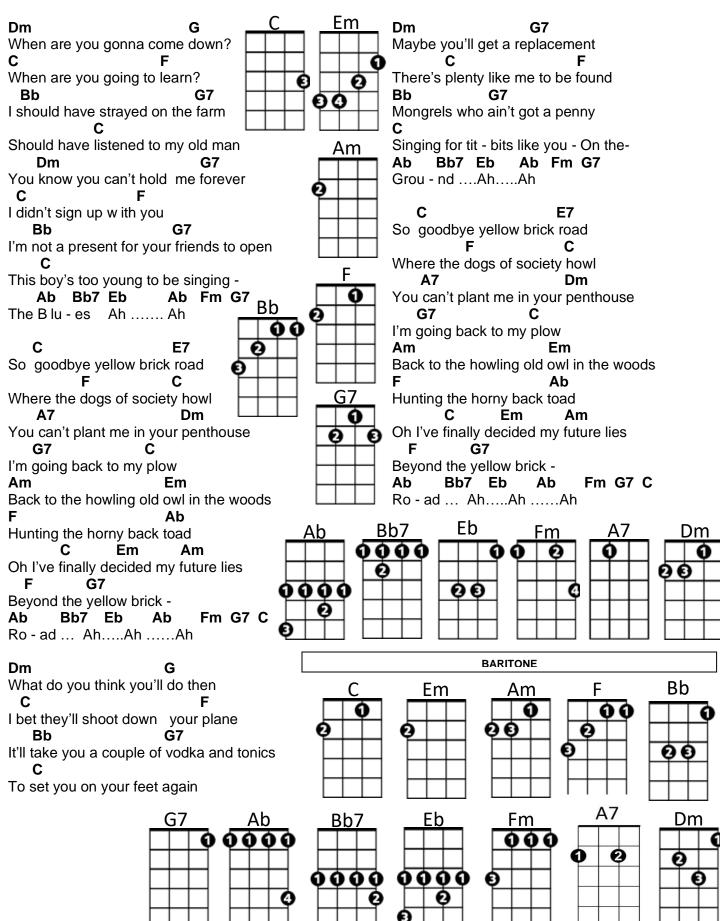




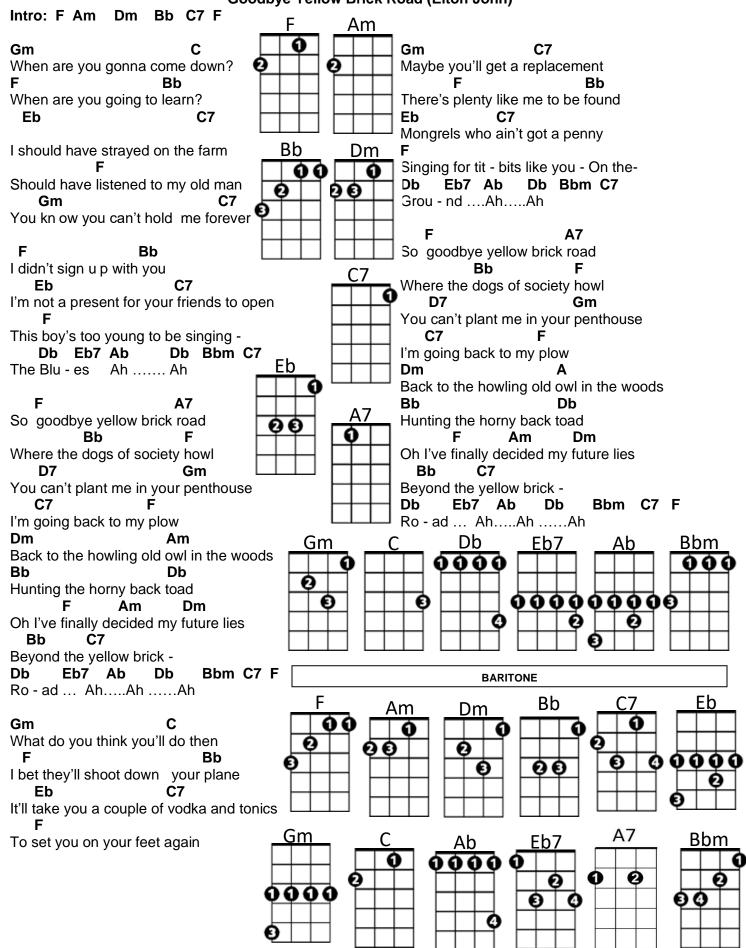


Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

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'

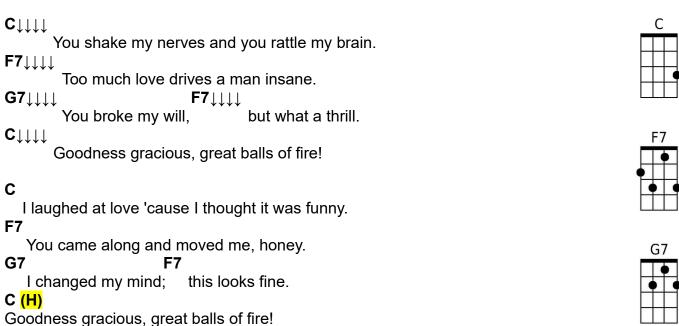
C G7 C

In the middle of the old feather bed

In the middle of the old feather bed

Grandma's Feather Bed	(John Denver) Key G
G C When I was a little bitty boy	(Chorus)
G D7	
Just up off the floor, G C	G C Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
We used to go down to Grandma's house	G D7
G D7 G	I love Granny and Grandpa too
Every month end or so	G C
We'd have chicken pie, country ham	Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin
G D7	G D7 G
Home-made butter on the bread	And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house	But if I ever had to make a choice
G D7 G Was the great big feather bed	G D7 I think it oughta be said
Charus	G C
Chorus: G C G	That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road G D7 G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide	For Grandma's feather bed
C G	G C
Soft as a downy chick	I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
C G	TACET mumbling
It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese D7	(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick G C	(Chorus)
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs	G C Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
And the piggy that we stole form the shed	D7 G In Grandma's feather bed
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun	
D7 G In Grandma's feather bed	G C D7
6	0 0
G C After supper we'd sit around the fire	9 9
G D7	
The old folks'd spit and chew	
G C	
Pa would talk about the farm and the war	
G D7 G	BARITONE
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two	<u> </u>
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire G D7	9 9 6
Till the cobwebs filled my head	
G C	
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' G D7 G	

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





7

Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

C

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

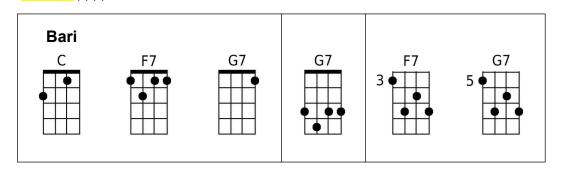
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

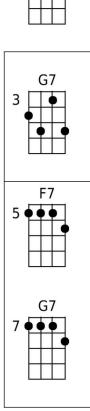
C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

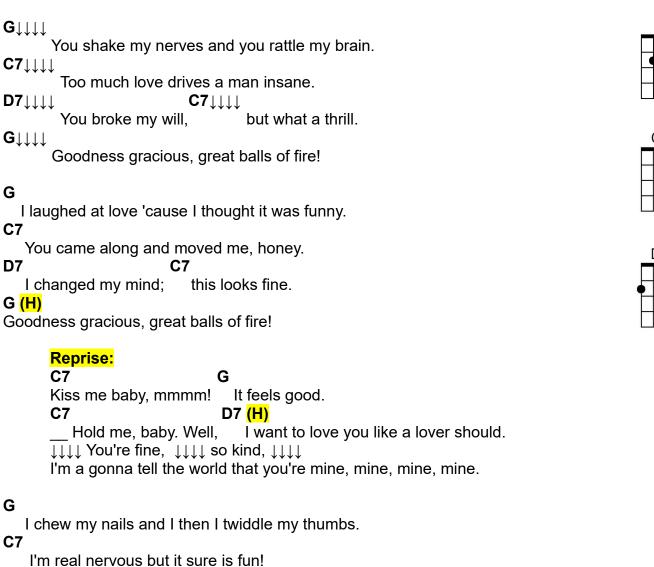
(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\\





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



D7 C7

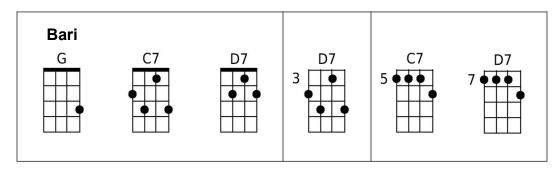
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G(H)

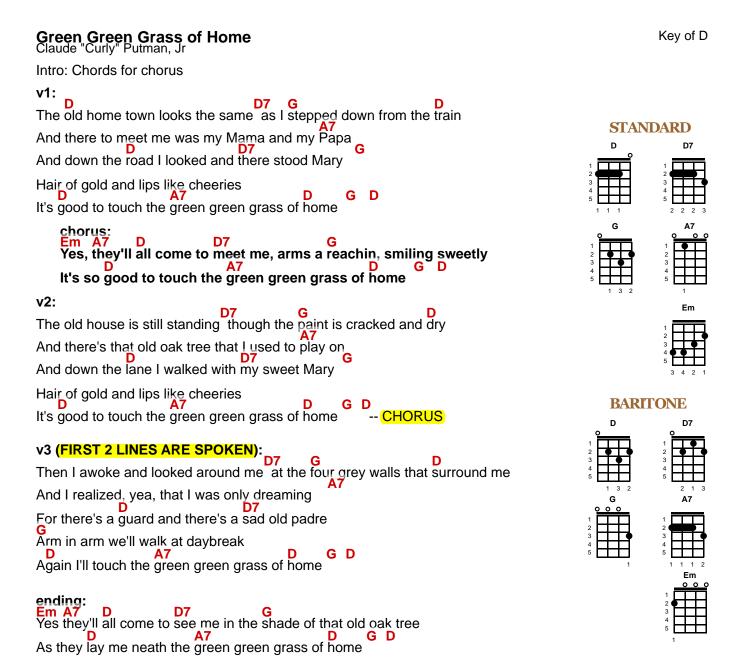
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: JJJJ



Key of D

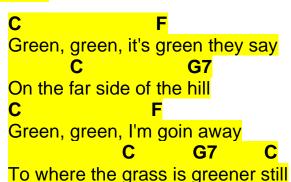


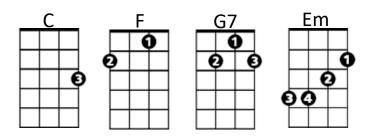
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus







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

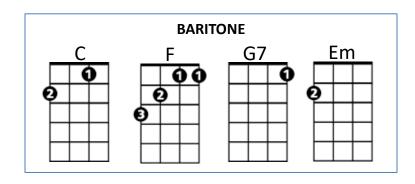
Em F C

I'm just a good lovin rambling man

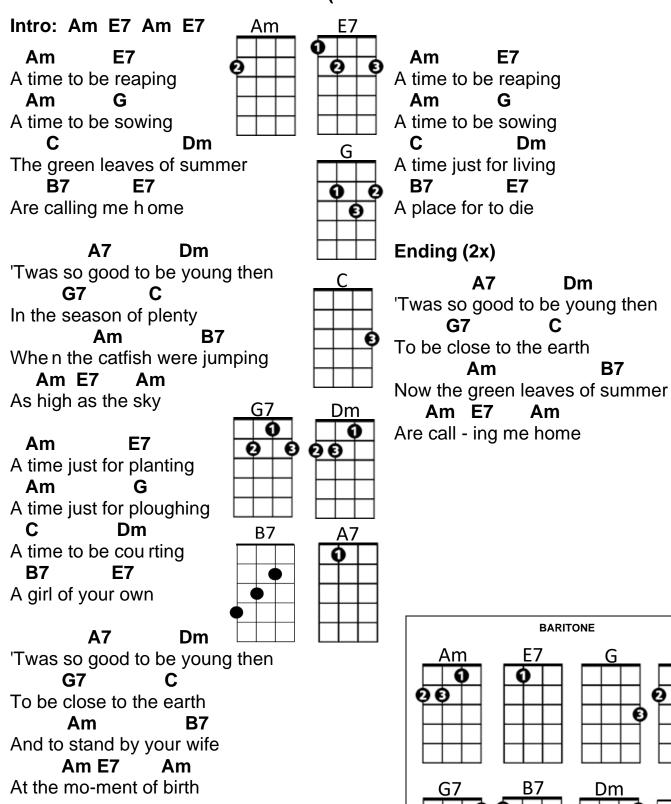
Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

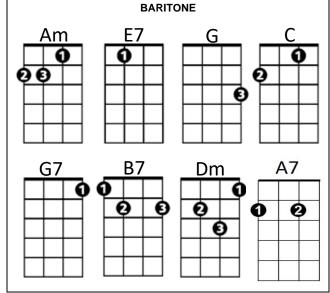
(CHORUS)

C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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





Dm

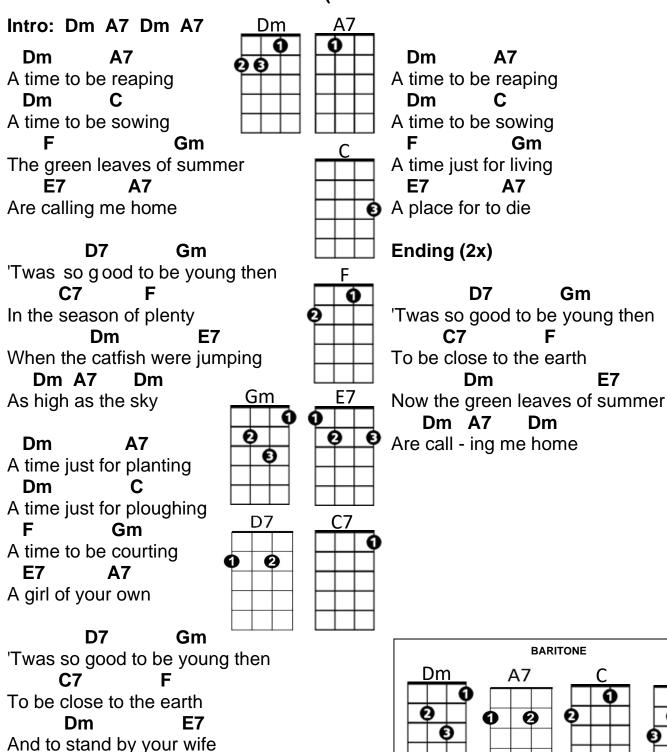
B7

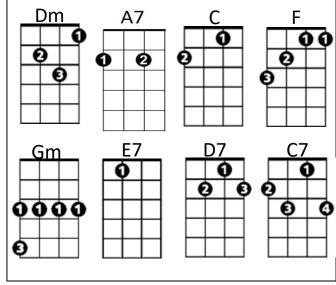
Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth

Dm

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





Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

CA

Intro	:	E7
-------	---	-----------

Ε

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite

Walkin' along the river road at night

Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight

Ε

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

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

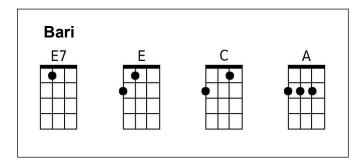
Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Old Cody Junior took me over,

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

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











Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

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

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

1

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4 1(7) 5# 4

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

1

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

1

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1

Old Cody Junior took me over,

5#

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

4 1(7)

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

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Α

Let me remember things I love

A

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

F

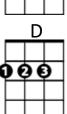
Walkin along the river road at night

D

A/

Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

9



Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Α

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

A

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

F

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

D

A7 F D

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

A

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

Α

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Α

Old Cody Junior took me over,

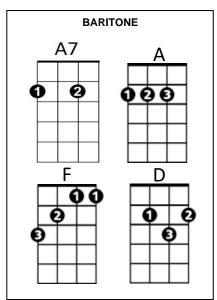
F

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

D

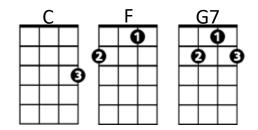
A7

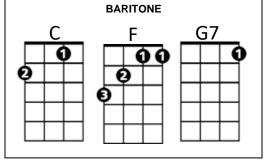
And if you get lost come on home to green river.



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 F

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

F Bb F
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a

F Bb F
Ko`ala onaona i`a ne`i
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a

F Bb F
E walea pu aku me `oe
Bb F C7 F C7 F
I ka hana no `eau ho `oipo e'a e'a e'a

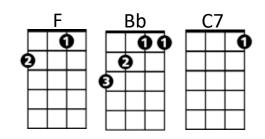
A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha **Bb F C7 F C7 F**Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e'a e'a e'a

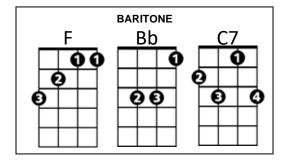
Bb F

F Bb F
Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a

F Bb F
Hoʻi mai kāua lā e pili
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a

F Bb F
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
Bb F C7 F C7 F
Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a





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

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

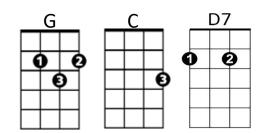
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

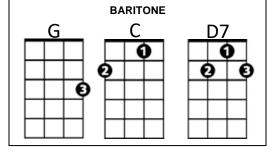
Now, now is the time For us to be together

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

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







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

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

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

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

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

Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop your silver in my tambourine
C G C

Help a poor man fill his pretty dream
Fm C

Give me pennies I'll take anything
Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,
Fm C

My green tambourine

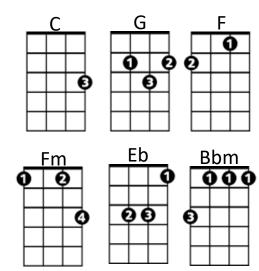
C G F (2x)

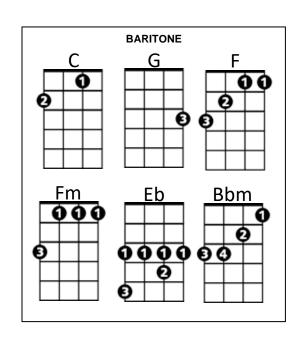
C G C G F
Watch the jingle jangle start to chime
C G C G F
Reflections of the music that is mine
Fm C
When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C
My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

CGF/CGFC

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

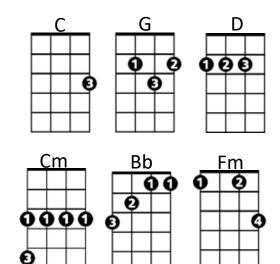


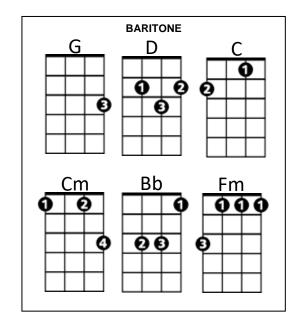


Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G G D C D 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** Key: Am

Am

Some people say I'm a no-count,

others say I'm no good,

F7

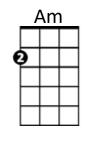
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,

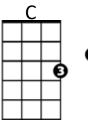
Αm

Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,

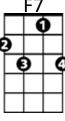
Am

Doin' what I think I should.





€



Chorus:

F

And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,

Spend it fast as I can,

For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,

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

The only things that I under-stand.

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

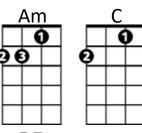
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,

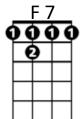
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,

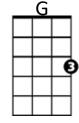
Am

Sing what must be sung." Chorus

BARITONE







Am

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

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

The only ones who ever care, poor boy,

Αm

The only ones who ever care. Chorus

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

G

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

Am

Am

Am Am Am!

The only things that I understand.

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962)

<u>Greenback Dollar,</u> The Kingston Trio Key: Em	
Em	
Some people say I'm a no-count,	
G Em	<u> </u>
others say I'm no good,	0 0
<u> </u>	
, <u>, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , </u>	⊢ ५ ⊢
	\vdash
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,	
D Em Em	D
Doin' what I think I should.	
	999
G C G C	
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,	
G G G	
Spend it fast as I can,	
G C G C	
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,	
D Em	
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,	
D Em Em	
The only things that I under-stand.	
Em G	
When I was a little babe, my mama said, "Hey son,	
C7	
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,	
D Em	
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,	BARITO
D Em Em	Em
Sing what must be sung." Chorus	
onorus	
Em G	
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,	
c7	
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,	
D Em	C 7
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·

Repeat first verse and chorus.

The only ones who ever care. Chorus

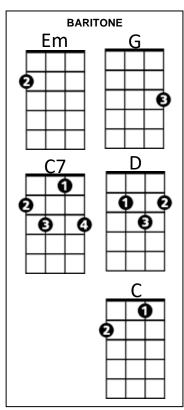
Outro:

D Em

The only things that I understand, poor boy,

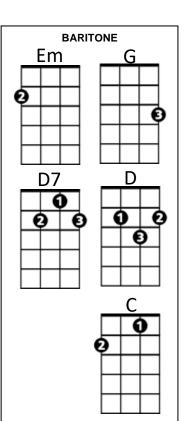
Em

The only things that I understand.



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ram	sey, 1962) r	tey: Am
Am C		
Some people say I'm a no-count,		
F Am		
Others say I'm no good,	_	_
C F C F	_ <u>Am_</u>	<u> </u>
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,		
G Am	0	
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,	Y 	6
		HHY
G Am Am G Am G		
Doin' what I think I should.		
		G
Chorus:		
C F C F		
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,		
C F C F		□ [
Spend it fast as I can,		
C F C F		
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,		
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		BARITONE
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,		
G Am Am G Am G		Am
Sing what must be sung." Chorus		$\mathbf{QQ} \perp \mathbf{Q}$
A		
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,		<u> </u>
G Am		
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,		
G Am Am G Am G		
The only ones who ever care. Chorus		\vdash
,		
Repeat first verse and chorus.		
Outro:		
G Am		<u> </u>
The only things that I understand, poor boy,		<u></u> `
G Am		₽_
The only things that I understand.		<u> </u>
THO OTHER CHILIAG CHACL CHILAGIGIALIA.		

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



Em

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 Em B8
Where are the green fields that we used to roam Bridge C D7 Am D7 G Em7 I'll never know what made you run a-way Am D7 Am D7 G B7
How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day Em C Am I only know there's nothing here for me Em Am Am B7 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

Am G

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am (

And I have loved you oh so long,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Delighting in your com – pa - ny.

Chorus:

C G

Greensleeves was my delight,

Am E7

Greensleeves, my heart of gold

C G

Greensleeves was my heart of joy

Am E7 Am Dm Am

And who but my lady Gre - en - sleeves.

Am G

I have been ready at your hand,

= E7

To grant whatever thou would'st crave;

Am 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;

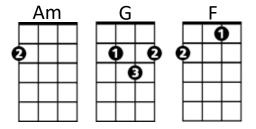
Am G

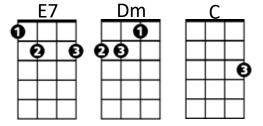
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

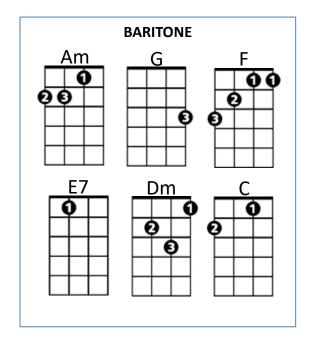
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

(CHORUS)

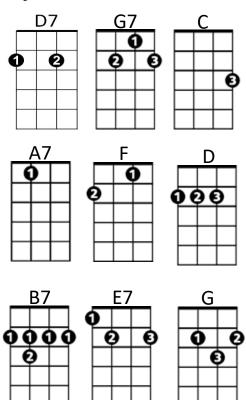


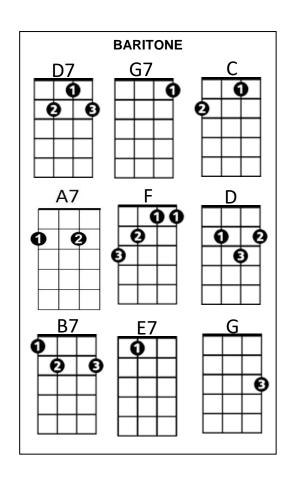




Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

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 D7 E7
D B7 E7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 D A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D B7 E7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon

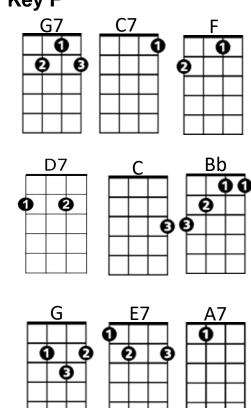


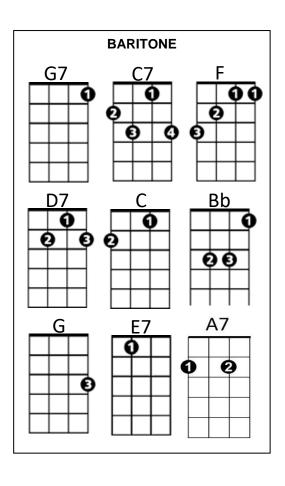


Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

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 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 (B	C
VAMP:	A7 D7 G		
G When y	E7 ou see Hana D7	A7 lei by moonlight G D7	
You will G	be in Heave	_	
Every b	reeze, ever	y wave will whisper G D7	,
You are	mine don't e	ever go a-way	
Hanalei D7 Is lightir G E7 Hanalei D7	7 A7 , Hanalei mo ng beloved Ka 7 A7 , Hanalei mo G ō wau iā 'oe	G D7 auaʻi	
A When y	F#7 ou see Hana E7	B7 llei by moonlight A E7	
Α	be in Heave F#7	en by the sea B7	
•	E7	wave will whisper A E7	
Tou are	; mine dont e	ever go a-way	
Hanalei E7	ng beloved K	A E7	

Hanalei, Hanalei moon

Α

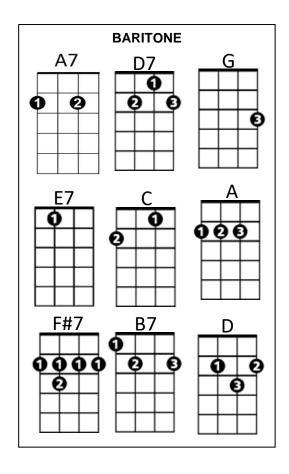
VAMP: B7 E7 A

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

E7

E7



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	C G7 F 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
G7 C Happy birthday to you	
C C7 / F/F/ Happy birthday, dear (person) F/ / C // G7/C/ Happy birthday to you	BARITONE C G7 F 2
Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U) C G7 C	G7
Hau'oli la hanau ia oe (how-oh-lay la ha-now) G7	C
C C7// F/F/ C Hauʻoli la hanau ia (person) (how-oh-lay la	C7// F/ F/ ha-now ee-ya (person)
F / C / G7/ C/ F/ C / 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!	molo, arpeggio

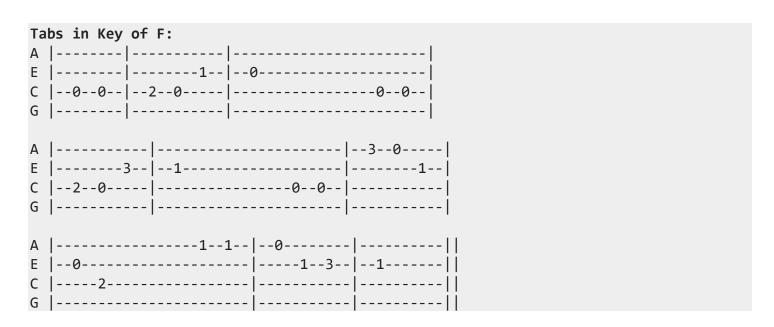
Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

2020-08-24

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

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

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



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G C

C

Someone told me long ago

G

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time

Am F C G

C

When it's over, so they say

G

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

C

Shining down like water

Chorus:

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

Coming down on a sunny day

C

Yesterday and days before

G

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

C

Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

G

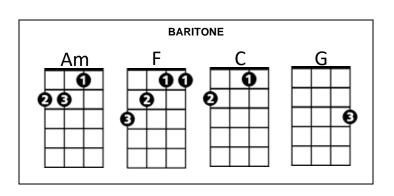
Through the circle fast and slow, I know

C

And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus) 2x

End: G C



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

Intro: Em C G D G	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
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

<mark>Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -</mark>

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,

Α7

D TACET

Comes back with nothing but raves- That's in

(Chorus)

C

And pretty soon this winter,

C

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em

Surfer guys and girls,

A7

) TACET

Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

(Chorus)

Am

Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D

G

Wanna come along with me

(do you wanna come along with me)

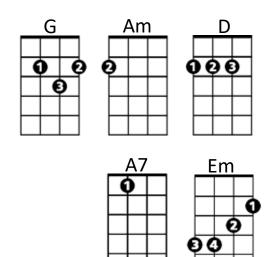
Am

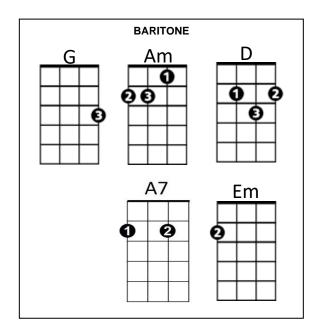
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with

me)





Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C Dm G7 C

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

Dm G7 C C

Across the sea as evening falls

F G7 C

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

D7 G7

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

Dm G7

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Dm G7 C C7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

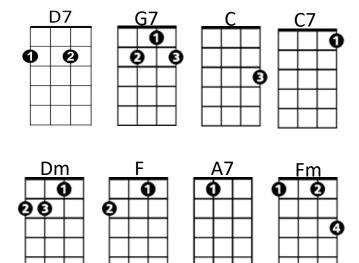
F Fm C A7

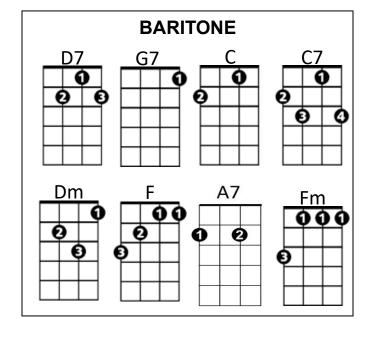
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Dm G7 C

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key F

Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

F Gm C7

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

Gm C7 F F7

Across the sea as evening falls

Bb C7 F

The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

G7 C7

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

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Gm C7 F F7

To you sweetheart where 'er you are

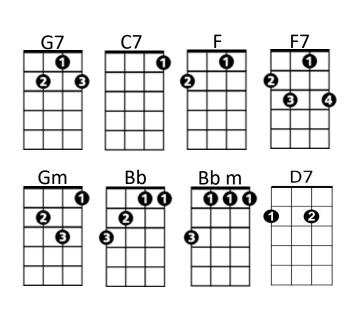
Bb Bbm F D7

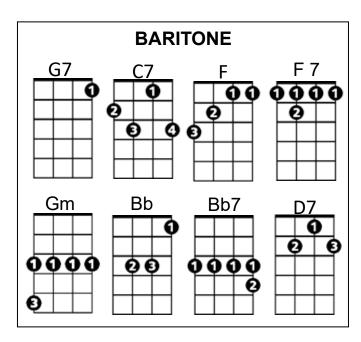
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Gm C7 F

Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G Am D7 G

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

Am D7 G

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

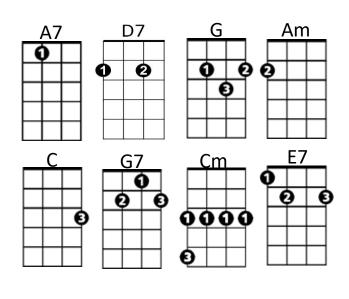
C Cm G E7

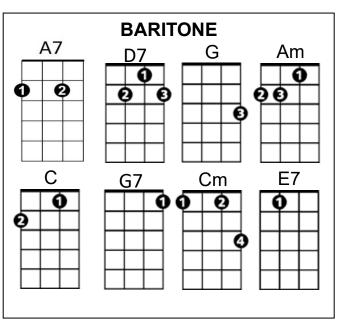
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Am D7 G

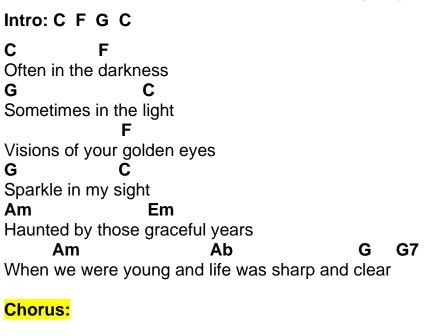
Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)





Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C



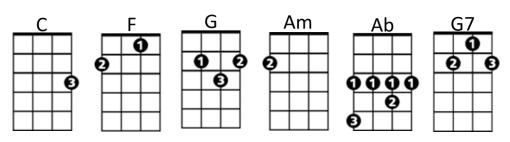
G Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? F G C Can you see me lost in paradise? Am Em There were so many ways to go **Em** Am So many things to know But I've missed you insi-de **Hawaiian Eyes**

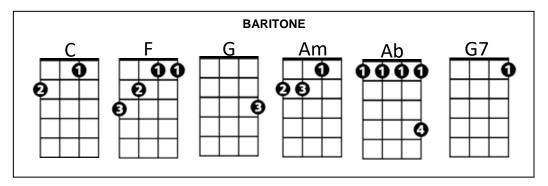
CFGC/CFGC

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 D Em Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold Em D Em You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old Em D Em Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold Em G I've been a miner for a heart of gold C C / / / - G / or Em / D / C / - G / (or TABS: C string - 4 2 0 - G) Ahh ahhhh

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: 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
--	--------------------------------------	------------	----

I've been a	D ve, I want to miner for a my xpressions	heart of g	gold Em	Em 0	D	C (5)	G • •
C And I'm ge Em	searchin for G	G r a heart o	·	C D G/Er	n C D G/	'Em D E	m
I crossed th	C ne ocean fo	D r a hea rt o D t's such a	G Em	Em od			
C And I'm ge Em	G tting old searchin for G E	ing for a h	eart of g old		D G/Em	n D Em	
You keep r	earchin for a me searchin earchin for a	a heart of D and I'm g D	Em rowin old Em	Em 2	BARITO D	C Q	G

C G

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

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

Em D Em

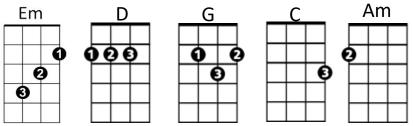
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
D Em

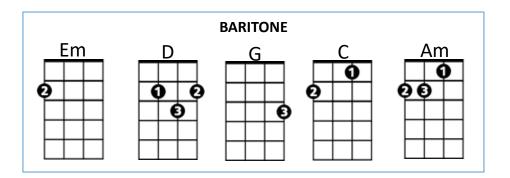
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old
D Em

Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

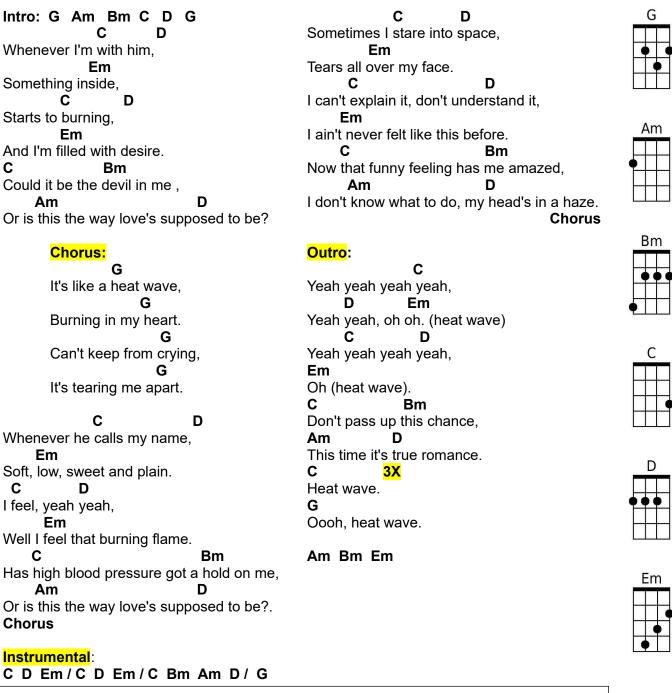
G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

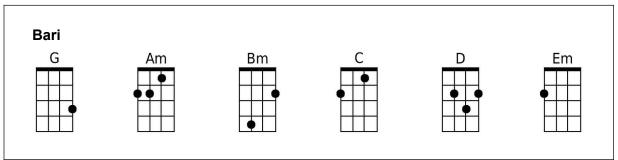
I've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh





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





Am Tears all over my face

Am

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

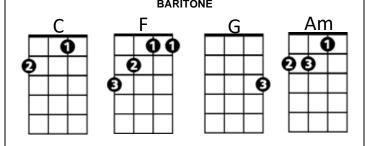
Now that funny feeling has me amazed

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

I ain't never felt like this before

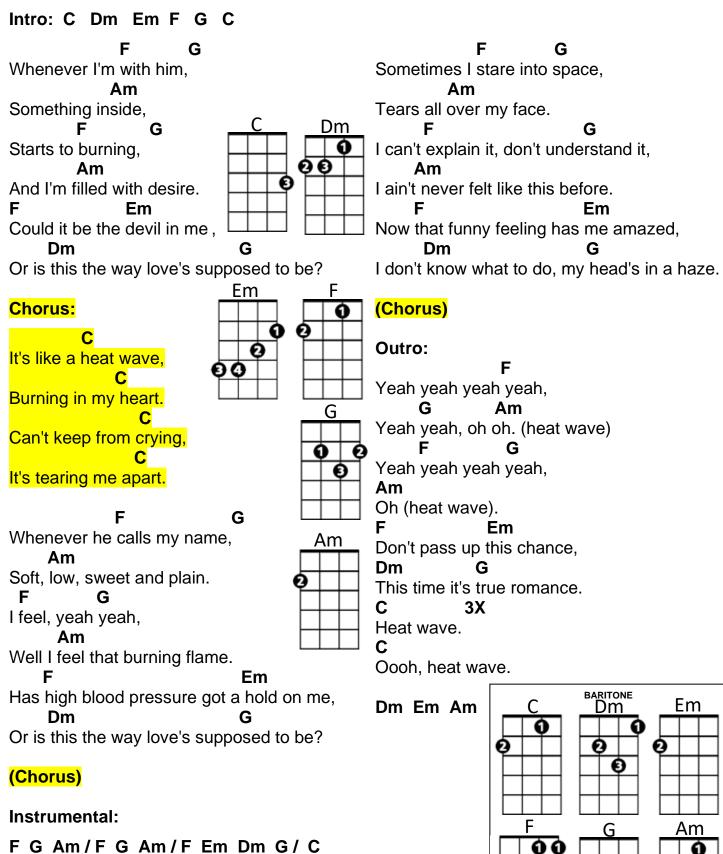
Holland)

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



Am

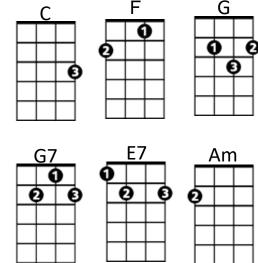
Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)



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

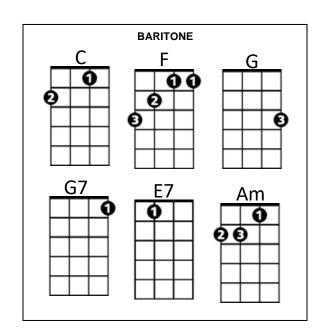
Chorus:





(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

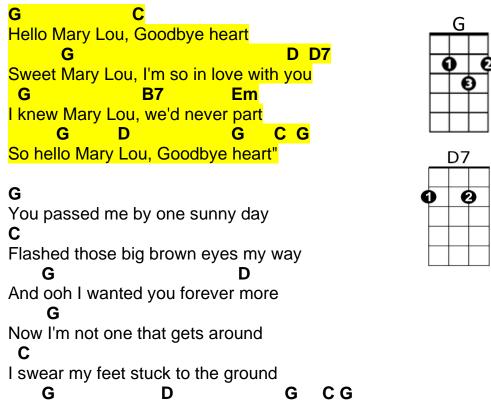


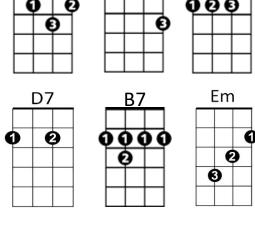
(Chorus)

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:



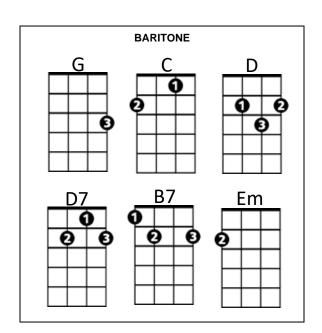


D

(Chorus)

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

And though I never did meet you before -



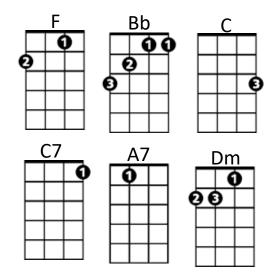
(Chorus)

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

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

Chorus:



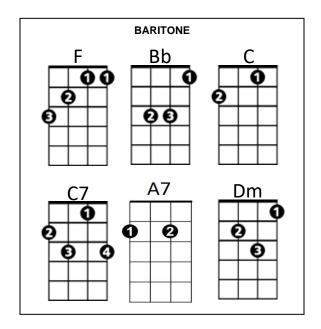


(Chorus)

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

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

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C Bb	<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

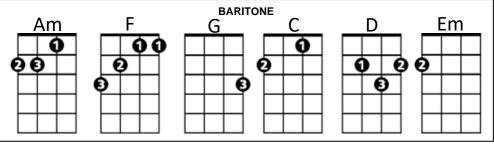
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key G (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

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

Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart)

Am		Am
Here comes the rain again		Here comes the rain again
F		F
Falling on my head like a memory	·	Falling on my head like a memory,
G	Am	G Am
Falling on my head like a new em	_	Falling on my head like a new emotion.
Am I want to walk in the open wind.	Am F	Here it goes again Here it goes again. Am
I want to talk like lovers do.	9 9	I want to walk in the open wind.
G		I want to talk like lovers do.
I want to dive into your ocean.		G
Am	G	I want to dive into your ocean.
Is it raining with you?		Am
Chamia	0 0	It is really with you.
Chorus:	●	, ,
F C	<u></u>	Am
So baby, talk to me - Like lovers	do	Here comes the rain again
Walk with me - Like lovers do.	<u>C</u>	F
F C D G		Falling on my head like a memory,
Talk to me - Like lovers do.		G Am
Tank to the End levels de.		Falling on my head like a new emotion.
Am		Am
Here comes the rain again-		I want to walk in the open wind.
F	D	F
Raining in my head like a tragedy	y, <u> </u>	I want to talk like lovers do.
G	Am 👽 😝	G
Tearing me apart like a new emo	otion.	I want to dive into your ocean.
Am	. H	Am
I want to breathe in the open wind	_	Is it raining with you?
F	Em	
I want to kiss like lovers do.	\vdash	Am
G I want to dive into your ocean.	 0	Here comes the rain again-
Am	0	E
Is it raining with you?	94	Falling on my head like a memory,
io it railing with you.		G Am
(Chorus)		Falling on my head like a new emotion.
		BARITONE
Em F Am / Em F G	Am F	G C D Em

(Chorus)



Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart) (Em)

Em Em Em Here comes the rain again Here comes the rain again Falling on my head like a memory, Falling on my head like a memory, Em Em Falling on my head like a new emotion. Falling on my head like a new emotion. Here it goes again. - Here it goes again. I want to walk in the open wind. Em C I want to walk in the open wind. I want to talk like lovers do. I want to talk like lovers do. I want to dive into your ocean. I want to dive into your ocean. Is it raining with you? Em It is really with you. **Chorus:** G Em So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do. Here comes the rain again Walk with me - Like lovers do. Falling on my head like a memory, Em Talk to me - Like lovers do. Falling on my head like a new emotion. Em Em Here comes the rain again-I want to walk in the open wind. I want to talk like lovers do. Raining in my head like a tragedy, Em D I want to dive into your ocean. Tearing me apart like a new emotion. Em I want to breathe in the open wind. Is it raining with you? C I want to kiss like lovers do. Em Here comes the rain again-I want to dive into your ocean. Falling on my head like a memory,

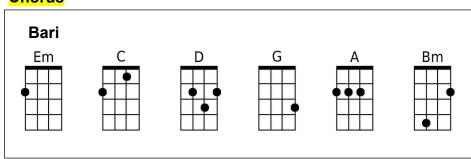
Em

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Bm C Em / Bm C D

Is it raining with you? Chorus

Chorus



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 Q Q	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

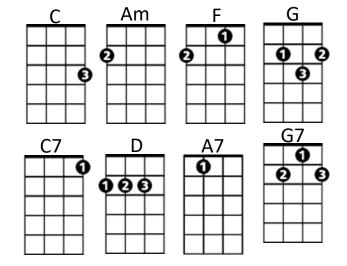
I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

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 [

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

G

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

(Chorus)

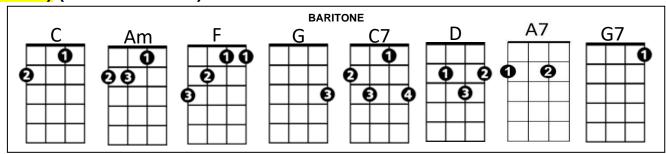
A7

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

G (

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

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Em

D7

Intro: G Em C D 4x



G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G Em C D

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G C G G7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

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.

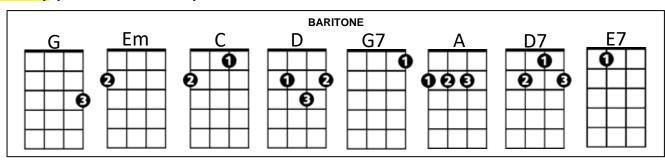
(Chorus)

E7 A

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

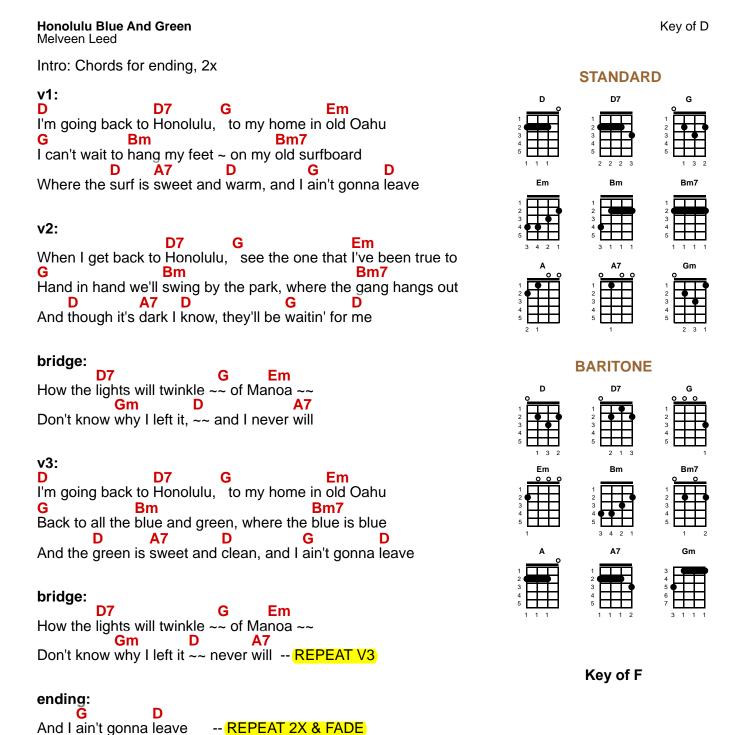
Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



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

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



Honolulu Blue And Green

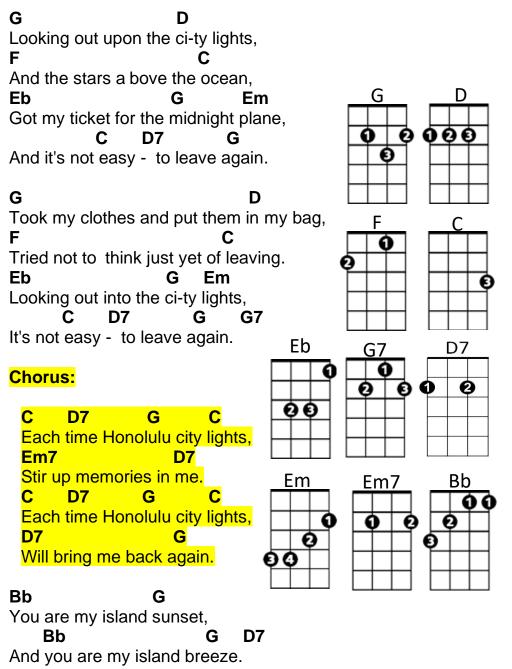
And I ain't gonna leave

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

-- REPEAT 2X & FADE

Key of F

Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

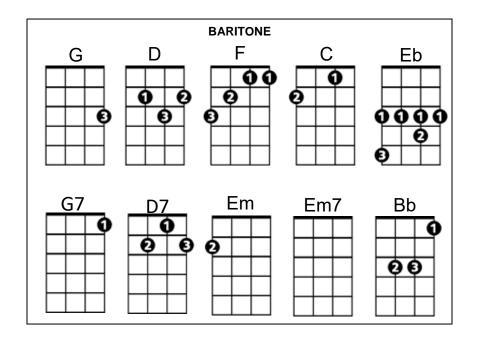
F
C
Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Eb
G
Em
Standing with their leis around my neck,

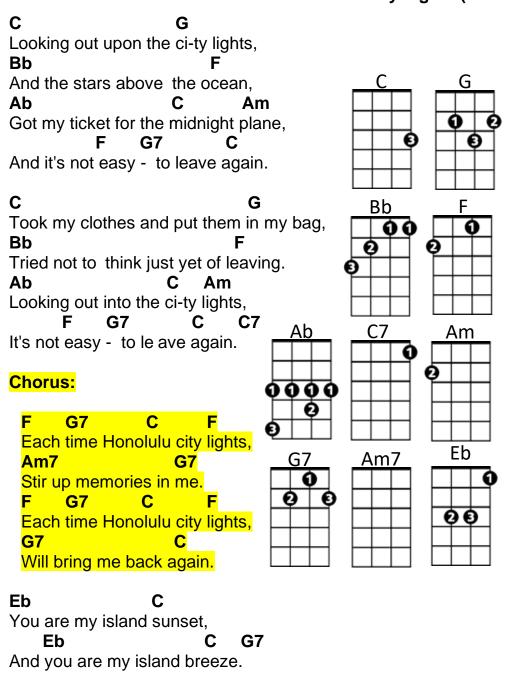
C
D7
G
G7
It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

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



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,

Bb F

Wondering which of my friends will be there.

Ab C Am

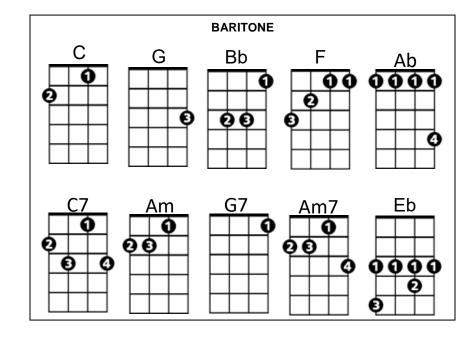
Standing with their leis around my neck,

F G7 C C7

It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

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



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

A F Bb Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A

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

Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

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

Chorus:

G D
Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu
A F Bb
Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A

Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha

And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja

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

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-

(Chorus)

Bb A

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

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

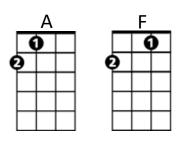
Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10

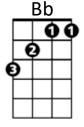
D

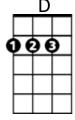
But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

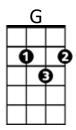
(Chorus)

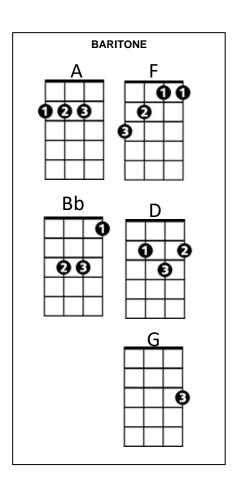
A D (3x) Ooh ooh -











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:

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

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

C F G C F G Young boys, they all want to take her home

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

We'll talk about love

G F G Come on down to my place, woman

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)

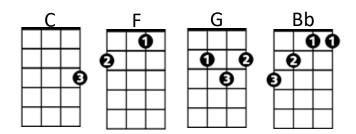
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

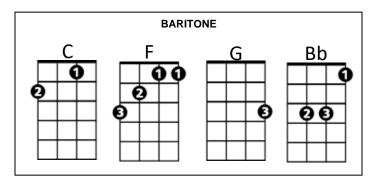
(Young child, runnin' wild)

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





GCGFC/GCGFC

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

2020-08-24

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

Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

G7

G7

C F C A7

We could be together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7 C

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

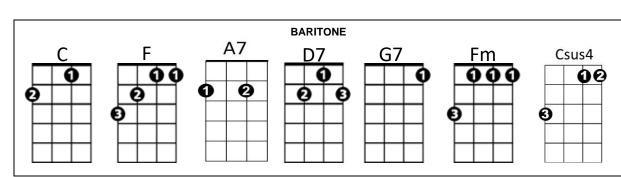
G7

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

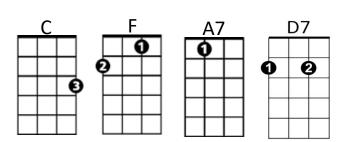
In a little hula heaven
D#7

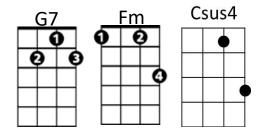
In a little hula heaven
D7

In a little hula heaven

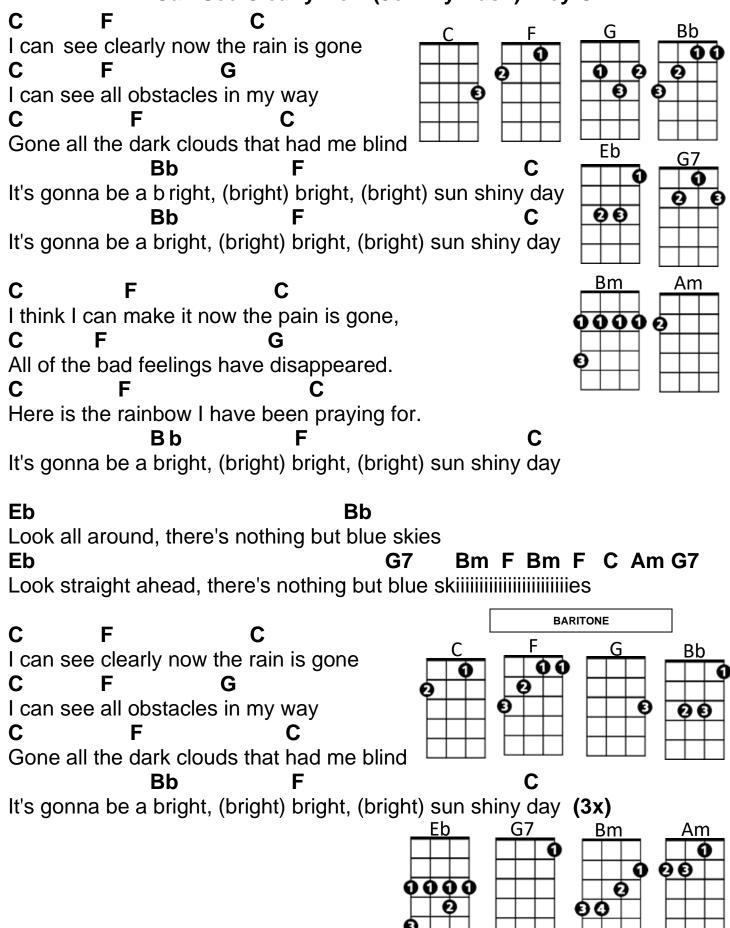
G7 C Csus4 C

Having dreams of love





I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C



2020-08-24 I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D I can see clearly now the rain is gone 00 I can see all obstacles in my way Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind C#m It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day 0000 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day Bm Α7 I think I can make it now the pain is gone, 0000 All of the bad feelings have disappeared. Here is the rainbow I have been praying for. It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day F Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies C#m G C#m G C Bm A7 **BARITONE** C I can see clearly now the rain is gone I can see all obstacles in my way € Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x) **A7** Bm C#m

0

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

0 0

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

Intro: G D C (2x)	D Just store into anges	G
Don't wish it away	Just stare into space Bm	
	Picture my face in your hands	ŤŧŤ
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 Ĩ	Wait on me girl	* * *
And while I'm away,	F#7 Bm D	HH
F#7 Bm	Cry in the night if it helps	
Dust out the demons inside G Bm D	D7 G D But more than ever I simply love you	C
And it won't be long before you and me run	Em C D G D Em D	$\overline{\Box}$
Ĕm ´	More than I love life itself	
To the place in our hearts	(Chorus)	
C D G D Em D	C D	
Where we hide	G D Wait on me girl	
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	F♯m
G D C	Cry in the night if it helps	
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	D7 G D	++
G Time on my bands	But more than ever I simply love you Em C D G D Em D	
Time on my hands, D C	Em C D G D Em D More than I love life itself	
Could be time spent with you	(Chorus) (2x)	F ♯ 7
G D Em		
Laughing like children, living like lovers,	C D G	• •
G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers	And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
1 tolling like triander, ander the covers		++++
		Pm
C G D - Bm C		Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues		Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari		Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues		Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m □ □	Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m	Bm
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m	•
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m ————————————————————————————————————	•
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m ————————————————————————————————————	•
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m •	•
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari G D C C	F#m ————————————————————————————————————	•
C G D - Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari	F#m ————————————————————————————————————	•
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari G D C C	F#m	•
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari G D C C	F#m ————————————————————————————————————	•
And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari G D C C	F#m	•

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

<mark>Intro</mark> : G D C	(2x)				G
Don't wish it a	•		0.00		•
F#m (Don't look at it	C t's like it's fo		GCG		D
G	D		#m		
Between you	and me I co				• • •
C That things ca			6 6 6		
G	D F#7		Bm		С
And while I'm			_		
And it won't be	G a long before	Bm	D		
And it won't be	Em	C D	G D Em D		
To the place in	n our hearts	where we hid			F♯m
Charus					F#III
Chorus G	' <mark>•</mark>	D	С		• •
And I gu	uess that's w	hy they call it	the blues		
T	G	D	C		F * 7
Time on G	n my nands, D	could be time	spent with yo E m	ou	F#7
_	g like childre	en, living like l			• •
G	C	Α			
Rolling I	like thunder,	under the co	vers	Bm C	5
And I gu	uess that's w	hy they call it	the blues	Bill C	Bm
3		, ,			•••
Bari					•
G	D	С	F♯m		_
					Em
 		•			
			ullet		
F#7	Des	5			
F♯7	Bm	Em			
• • •		•			

D									
Just stare i	nto s	pace							
Bm	С		G	C	G	C	G	C	G
Picture my	face	in your	hands	3					
G	D	-			F#r	n			
Live for each	ch se	cond w	ithout	hes	itat	ion			
С			G	C	G	C	G	C	G
And never	forge	t I'm yo	our ma	n					
G	D	F#7	В	m		D			
Wait on me	girl,	cry in t	he nig	ht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	G	}			D				
But more th					•				
	Em	C [) GI) Ei	n C)			
More than	llove	life its	elf						
(Chorus)									
_			_						
G	D	F#7	_	m		D			
Wait on me	_		he nig	ht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	G	•			D				
But more th									
		C [) Ei	m E)			
More than		e life its	elf						
(Chorus) (<mark>2x)</mark>								
_			_			_			
C				D		G			
And I gues:	s thai	i's whv	they c	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 Bm Am o Living like lovers, ΘΘ Rolling like thunder, under the covers **B7** Em Αm F And I guess that's why Em F G They call it the blues

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

C Once D You n D7	ever seem to show (uh-uh)the fruit we all love so (oh, no) G G7 s why business hasn't been the same (been the same)	C G	6
	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 Cdi	В
Bridg	e: Cdim C No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna		0
	D7 G G7 I want the world to know, I must have my banana		
Kazoo	C D7 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones G7 C We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones D: C D7	BARI'	TONE G
	Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do G7 C Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do repeat Bridge	9	

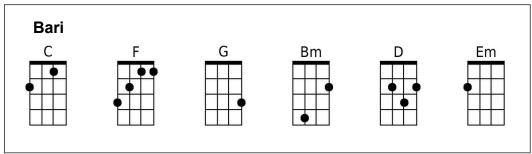
I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

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



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

Key C

C Am I don't know what it is that makes me love you so C Am I only know I never want to let you go F G F G 'Cause you started something, can't you see? C Am That ever since we met you've had a hold on me F G F G C	No C A: 'C' Th
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you Am	N
C Am It doesn't matter where you go or what you do C Am I want to spend each moment of the day with you F G F G Look what has happened with just one kiss C Am I never knew that I could be in love like this F G F G C It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you	No C As 'C Th F
Fm You stopped and smiled at me C Asked me if I cared to dance G I fell into your open arms D7 G7 I didn't stand a chance	l s

C Am

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

C Am

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

F G F G

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

C Am

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

F G F G C

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

(Chorus)

C Am

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

C Am

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

F G F G

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

C Am

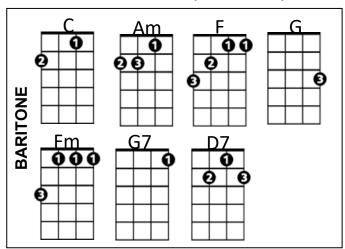
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me

F G F G C

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

F G F G

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



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

F	Dm	F	F	Dm
I don't know wha	t it is that makes me love you so Dm		Now, listen, honey, I just want to be F D i	
I only know I nev Bb	er want to let you go C Bb C	9	As long as we're together, honey, I c	
'Cause you starte	ed something, can't you see? Dm		'Cause you started something, can't	you see? Dm
That ever since v	ve met you've had a hold on me C Bb C F	Dm	That ever since we met you've had a Bb C Bb	a hold on me C F
It happens to be	true, I only want to be with you	98	No matter what you do, I only want t	o be with you
F It doesn't matter	Dm where you go or what you do		<mark>(Chorus)</mark> F	Dm
F I want to spend e Bb C Look what has ha F I never knew that Bb (pm each moment of the day with you Bb C appened with just one kiss Dm t I could be in love like this C Bb C F true, I only want to be with you	Bb • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	Now hear me darling, I just want to be F Dm As long as we're together, honey, I combon Bb C Bb 'Cause you started something, can't F That ever since we met you've had a Bb C Bb No matter what you do J only want to	don't care C you see? Dm a hold on me C F
F Asked m C I fell into G7	oped and smiled at me ne if I cared to dance your open arms C7 tand a chance	G7 0 0 0	No matter what you do, I only want to Bb I said, no matter, no matter what you F Dm G7 Bbm G7	C Bb C F

I Think We're Alone Now Key C

0 0			
C G	C		BARITONE
Children behave		Look at the way	
The standard standard services and standard services and standard services and services and services are services and services and services are serv		Monotto hido what walka daina	HY
That's what they say when we're together	□ €	We gotta hide what we're doing	
C G		Course what would they say	
And watch how you play		'Cause what would they say	
They den't understand and so we're	G	If they ever know and so we're	
They don't understand and so we're	G	If they ever knew and so we're	G
Em C	0 0	Em C	
Runnin' just as fast as we can Em C	6	Runnin' just as fast as we can Em C	
Holdin' on to one another's hand	 •	Holdin' on to one another's hand	
Dm		Dm	
Tryin' to get away into the night		Tryin' to get away into the night	
rryin to get away into the riight	<u> </u>	G	F
And then you put your arms around me	0	And then you put your arms around me	
C	$\mathbf{e}_{\perp \perp \perp}$	C	9
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	•
That we tarrible to the ground That their you day		That we talliste to the ground That their year cay	
Chorus:		(Chorus) 2x	
C G	<u>Em</u>	_	_Em_
I think we're alone now		Em C	
F C G C		And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can	\mathbf{Q}
There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round	Q	Em C	
C G	60	Holdin' on to one another's hand	
I think we're alone now		Dm This is the second of the s	
F C G C	Dies	Tryin' to get away into the night	Dm
The beating of our hearts is the only so – und	Dm	G	
·	0	And then you put your arms around me	9
	96	C	10
		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	
		(Chorus) 2x	
		(0.10.30) = 1	

I Think We're Alone Now Key G

C D That's what they say when we're together C D That's what they say when we're together C D And watch how you play C D They don't understand and so we're Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me G And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	G	C D We gotta hide what we're doing G D 'Cause what would they say C D If they ever knew and so we're Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm G Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night D And then you put your arms around me G And we tumble to the ground - And then you say	BARITONE G
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 O O O O	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	Bm P Am P
		And we tumble to the ground - And then you say (Chorus) 2x	

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

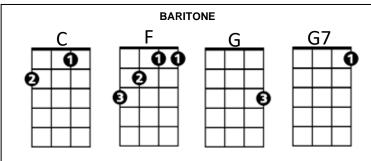
Intro: C-F-G (2x)			
Chorus- C F G7 I will remember you, C F G Will you remember me? C F C F Don't let your life pass you by, C F G C Weep not for the me - mories	C F	G • • •	G7 9 9
C F G C I'm so tired but I can't sleep F G Standing on the edge of something n F It's funny how we feel so much but w F G We are screaming inside, but we can	nuch too deep G C ve cannot say a word C		
(Chorus)			
C F G I'm so afraid to love you, but more af	C raid to lose		
Clinging to a past that doesn't let me	_		
Once there was a darkness, deep an			
You gave me everything you had, oh	G C ı, you gave me life		
(Chorus 2v)			

(Chorus 2x)

Outro:

C F G C

Weep not for the me - mories



C

G

D

Weep not for the me - mories

G

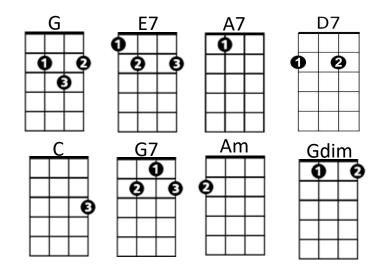
I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

Intro: G-C-D (2x)				
Chorus- G C D7 I will remember you, G C D Will you remember me? G C G C Don't let your life pass you by, G C D G Weep not for the me - mories	G G G	C	D 0 6	D7
G C D G I'm so tired but I can't sleep C D Standing on the edge of something much C I It's funny how we feel so much but we c C D We are screaming inside, but we can't but the control of	O G cannot say a w G	ord		
G C D I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraic C D G Clinging to a past that doesn't let me che C D Once there was a darkness, deep and C C You gave me everything you had, oh, y	noose G endless night D G	е		
(Chorus 2x) Outro:	G	BARITON	D D	D7

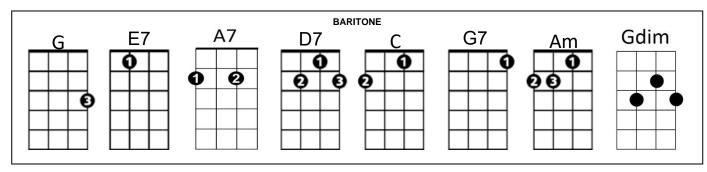
Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

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.



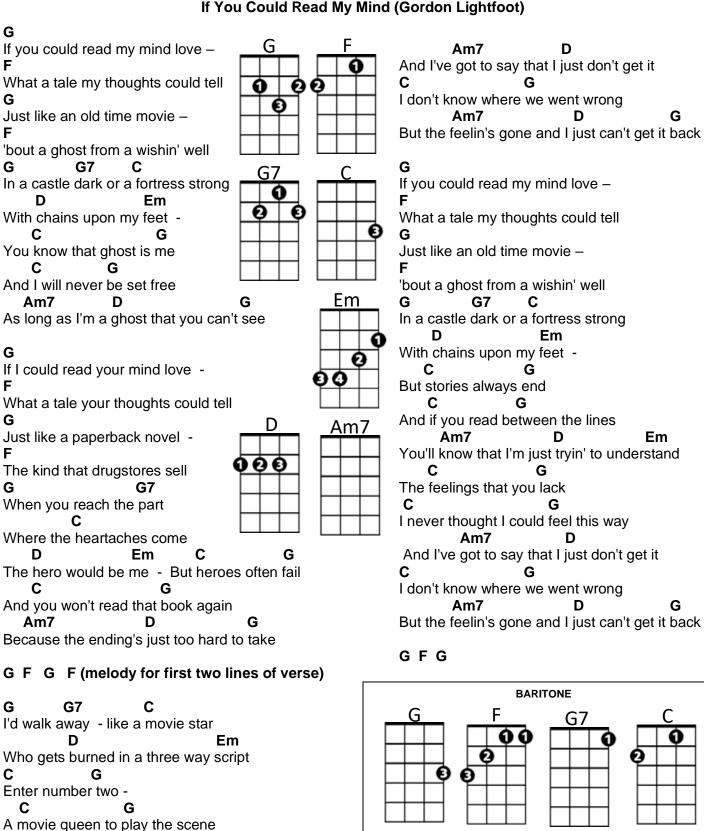


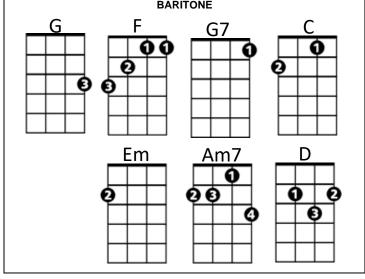


Of bringing all the good things out in me

But for now love, let's be real

I never thought I could act this way





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

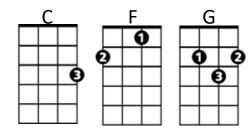
C Am D7 G7

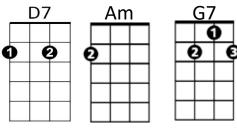
C Am D7 G7 C
For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun

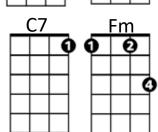
G F C D7

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:

F
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

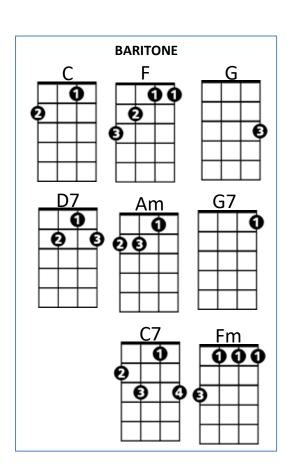
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

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

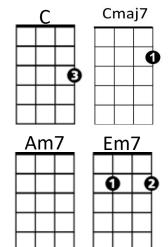
I just run out of things to say

Dm G7

I know you'd understand

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Verse)



E7

Ø

F#dim

Dm

Am

Ø

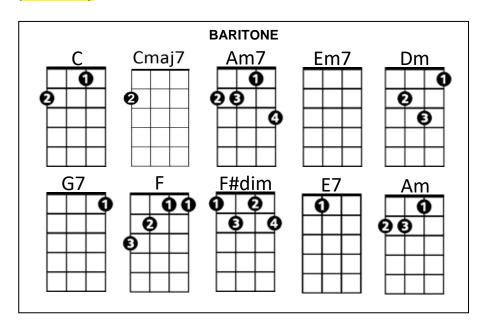
(Chorus)

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

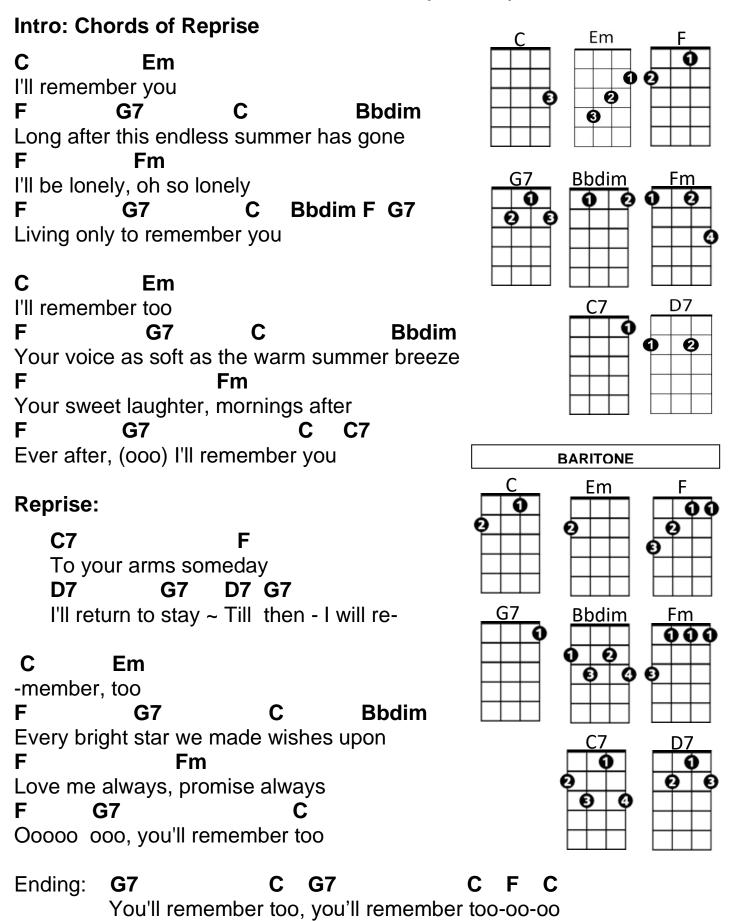
I hope I didn't wake you,

Cmaj7 Am7 Em7
But there's something that I just got to say,
Dm G7

I know you'd understand

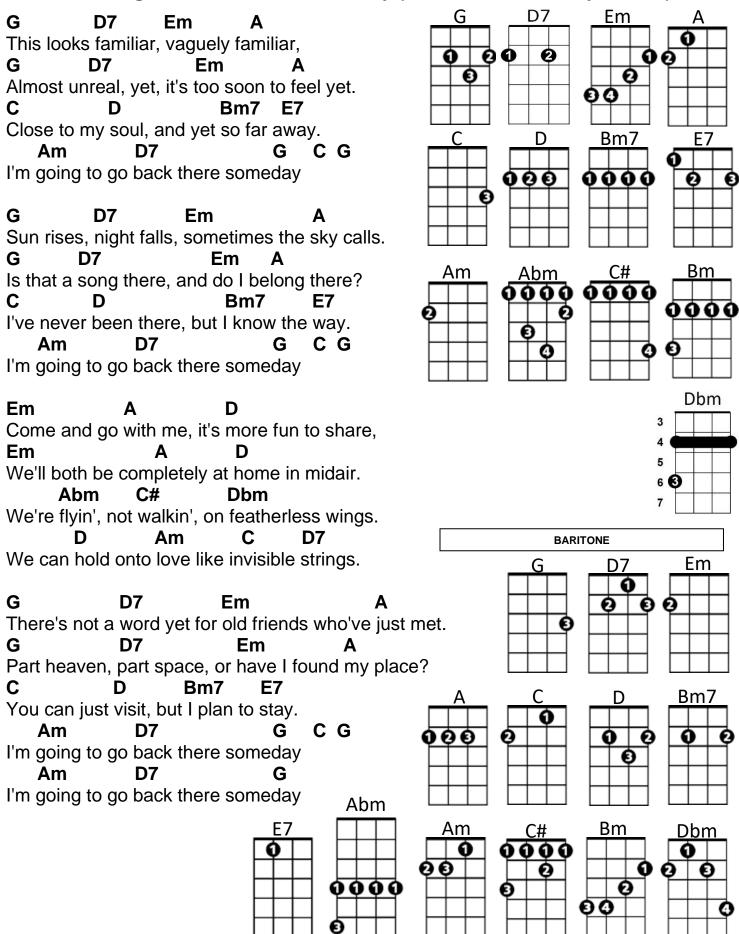


I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)



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

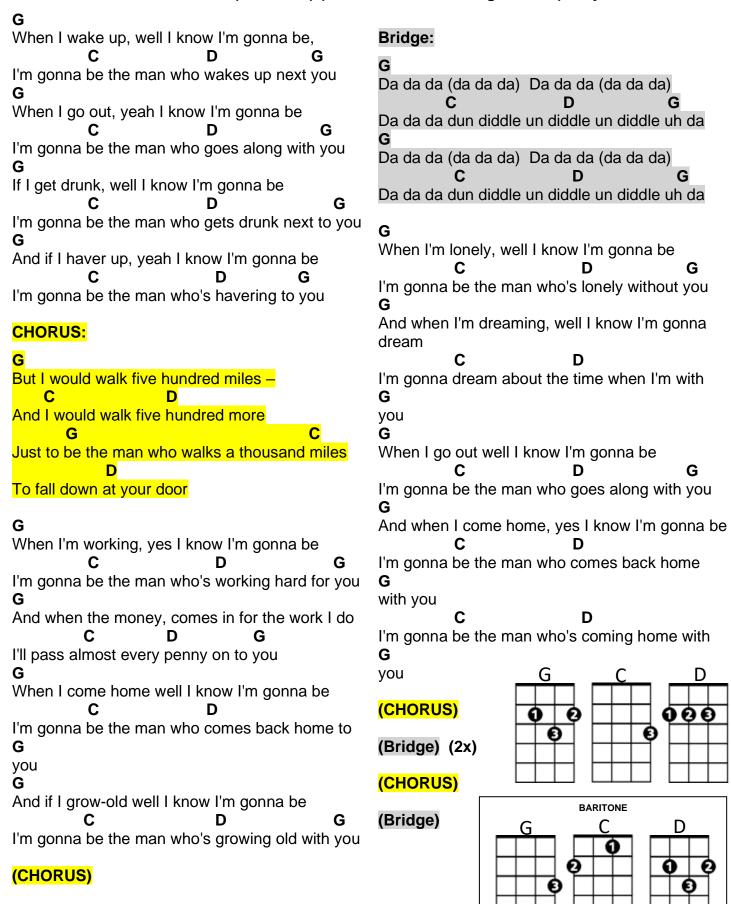
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)



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

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

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	
	$\overline{}$	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		101	
l don't have digi-tal	0 0	(Chorus)	
C G F	6	C G	
I don't have diddly squat	H \$ 1	I'm gonna soak up the sun -	
C G F	HHH	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	. 0	Don't have no master suite	
	$\mathbf{Q} \perp \perp$	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 _.	Dm	G F	0
<mark>'m gonna tell</mark> everyone	O	I'm the one who has the key	
G	$\overline{}$		\square
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	99	C	
C G	\square	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)	Q
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
,			□

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

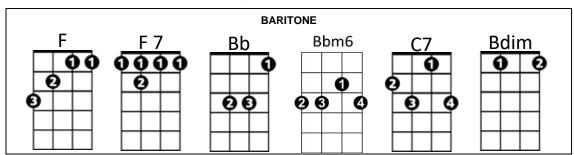
Intro: F C Bb 2X			
F C Bb	F	F	
My Friend the Communist	0	Every time I turn around	
F C Bb	e T	C Bb	
	4 	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
Holds meetings in his RV	\square	F	
F C Bb		Maybe something's wrong with you	
I can't afford his gas		C Bb	
F C Bb	C	That makes you act the way you do	
So I'm stuck here watching TV		, ,	
F C Bb	HH	(Chorus)	
I don't have digi-tal	+++	F C	
F C Bb		I'm gonna soak up the sun	
I don't have diddly squat	\square	Bb F C Bb	
F C Bb		While it's still free	
Its not having what you want	Bb	Willie it 3 3till lice	
F C Bb		F C Bb	
Its wanting what you've got		Don't have no master suite	DADITONE
	9	F C Bb	BARITONE
<mark>Chorus:</mark>	9		F
C		I'm still the king of me F C Bb	
l'm ganna agak un tha aun			9
I'm gonna soak up the sun	Cm	You have a fancy ride, but baby	6
Gm	Gm	F C Bb	
l'm gonna tell everyone	\vdash	I'm the one who has the key	
To light on up (l'an gonne tell (am that)	Q	-	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	Ð	Fuery time I turn around	C
L've get ne ene te blome		Every time I turn around C Bb	O
l've got no one to blame			e 1
Gm		I'm looking up, you're looking down	
For every time I feel lame		Marile a constituir o'a remain a reither con	
Una de aleira a una		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	0
Bb F C Bb		Maybe I am crazy too	
soak up the sun		(Ob a man)	99
F 0 DL		(Chorus)	
F C Bb		-	
l've got a crummy job		F C	
F C Bb		I'm gonna soak up the sun	_Gm
It don't pay near enough		Gm	
F C Bb		Got my 45 on	
To buy the things it takes		C	0000
F C Bb		So I can rock on	TTTT
To win me some of your love			
			I

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

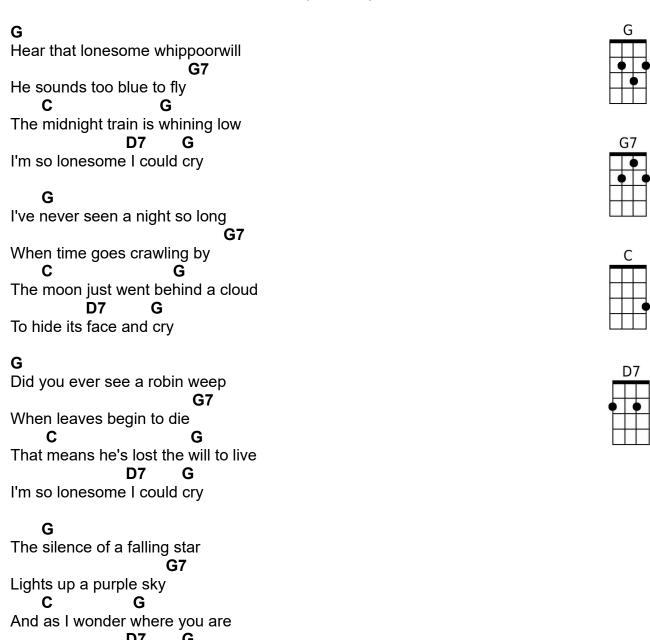
Intro: GDA 2X			
G D C	G		
My Friend the Communist		G	
G D C	0 0	Every time I turn around	
Holds meetings in his RV	6	Ď C	
G D C	 	I'm looking up, you're looking down	
I can't afford his gas	\square	G	
G D C		Maybe something's wrong with you	
So I'm stuck here watching TV	D	D C	
G D C		That makes you 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)	
I 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	●
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			Q
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	

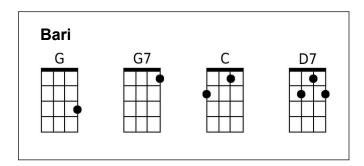
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog (Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro:	F	F7	Bb	Bbm6	F	C7	F	(C7)					
F I'm in love F It's not as	F7	Bb	Bbn	า6	F	g loves		C7 six foot	F. three.	C 7	F 0	•	F7 0 0
F Well I'm n F They'll be F Great sw	great	F7 lookin	ng cau	ise they'll C7	Bb have m F	Bbm ny face,	6 C7		9	6b	Bbm6		C7
Well I'm ir F He's not a	F7	Bk	Б	bm6	F	_	oves i	me F C7	7			_ (Bdim Bdim
F Well I kno F His mothe		F7		Bb	Bbm6	6. F		C7	F		C7		
F The neigh	F		F	7	Bb	Bbm	16	F	(C7	F C7	7	
F Well I'm ir F I've got it	F7		В	b Bb	m6 F	_	loves F	Bdim	me!)		:7 F C R.O.G.	7 F	
I'm in Lov	e With	n a Big	Blue	Frog lyric	s © Wa	arner Ch	nappe	ell Music	c, Inc				
http://www	v.tradi	tionalm	nusic.c	o.uk/peter	-paul-ma	ary/im-iı	n-love	-with-a-l	big-blu	e-frog-	CRD.htm	<u>1</u>	
(complete	with s	lide wh	istle, l	kazoo, and	bike ho	orn!)							



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



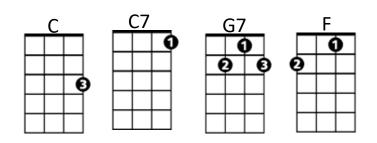


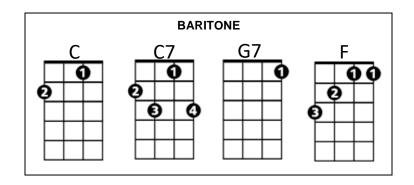
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

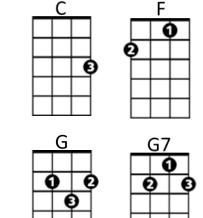
C F

'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

G G7 C
And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

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

BARITONE G G G G G T G G G T G G G T G G G T G G G T G G T G G T G T G G T G

(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

^{*} Original line used in first recording

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

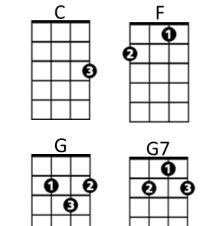
C F

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

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

G

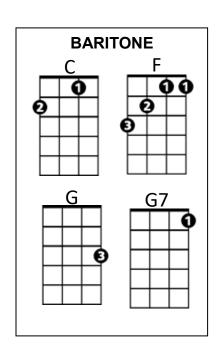
G

C

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

(Chorus)



When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

And say to the strangers around you

A poor heart you have broken lies here

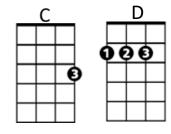
To poor float you have broken hee h

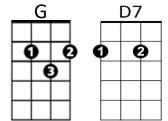
^{*} Original line used in first recording

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

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





Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

D

D

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

D

G

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me **D D7 G**You vowed that we never would part **C**But a link in the chain has been broken

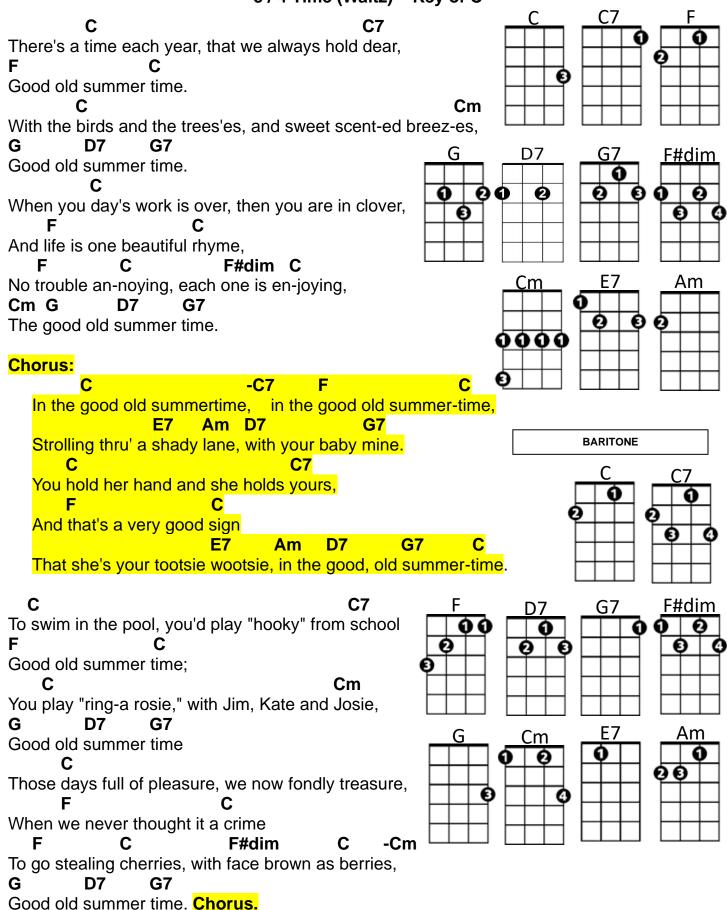
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

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

^{*} Original line used in first recording

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



Good old summer time. Chorus

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shie 3/4 Time (Waltz) - F		•
G There's a time each year, that we always hold dear, C G Good old summer time. G With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed by	Gm	G7
D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G When you day's work is over, then you are in clover, C G And life is one beautiful rhyme, C G C#dim G No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying, Gm D A7 D7 The good old summer-time. Chorus: G G7 C In the good old summertime, in the good old summer time, in the good old summer. B7 Em A7 D7 Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.	D7 C#d	9 9 9 9
G G7 You hold her hand and she holds yours,		BARITONE
C G And that's a very good sign B7 Em A7 D That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old su		G G7
G To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school C G Good old summer time; G G M You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie, D A7 D7 Good old summer time. G Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure, C G When we never thought it a crime C C G C#dim G To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries, D A7 D7	0 0 0	

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

C

Go out and see what you can find.

C

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

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

F

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

C

twenty-five.

3

F

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.

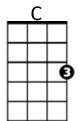
G

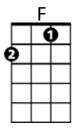
We're always happy,

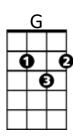
F

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.

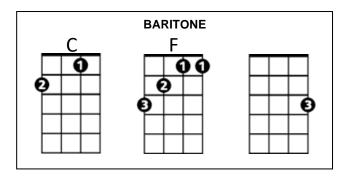
(Repeat first verse)

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:

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

It ain't gonna rain no more

5(7)

How in the heck can I wash around my neck

if it ain't gonna rain no more

1

A bum sat by the sewer

And by the sewer he died 5(7)

And at the coroners inquest

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

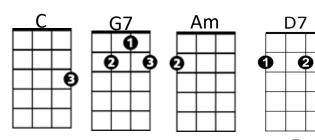
C

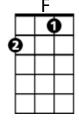
No you won't matter any more

G7

C

You won't matter any more





		BARITONE		
C	G7	Am	D7	<u>F</u>
9	1	20	9 9	90
				9
	\overline{H}			

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F

There you go and baby, here am I.

C7

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

F

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

C7

F

I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September

C7

How you held me tight, each and every night

F

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

C7

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Dm

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

F

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

G7

I've thrown away my nights,

C7 Bb F C7

Wasted all my days over you

F

Now you go your way and I'll go mine

C7

Now and forever till the end of time

F

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

through

C7

F

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7

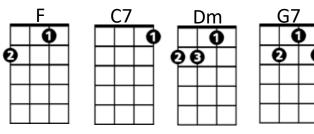
F

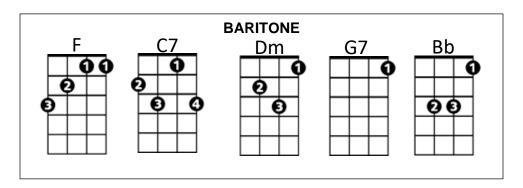
No you won't matter any more

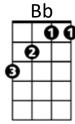
C7

F

You won't matter any more







It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

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

(Chorus)

C

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

G

Now and forever till the end of time

C

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

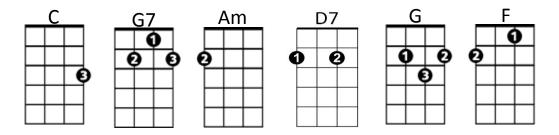
G7

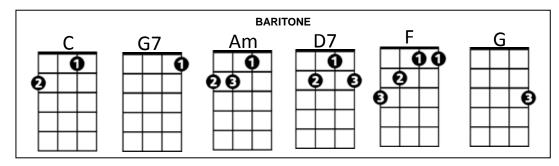
And you won't matter any more

No you won't matter anymore

G7

You won't matter anymore.





2020-08-24

It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key C

Dm G C 2x

C Dm G C
Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7
Dm G C

Didn't think before deciding what to do **Dm G**

All that talk of oppor-tunities,

C Am

TV breaks and movies

Dm G C

Rang true, sure rang true.

Chorus:

TACET Dm G C Am
Seems it never rains in Southern California
Dm G C

Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

C7 Dm G
It never rains in California

C Am

But girls, don't they warn ya

Dm G C

It pours - man, it pours.

TACET Dm G

Out of work, I'm out of my head

Out of self respect, I'm out of bread

Dm

I'm under loved, I'm under fed

C C7

I wanna go home

Dm G

It never rains in California

C Am

But girls, don't they warn ya

Dm G C

It pours - man, it pours.

Dm G C

TACET Dm

Will you tell the folks back home

C
I nearly made it

Dm

G
Had offers but don't know which one to take

Dm

G
Please don't tell them how you found me

C

Am

Don't tell them how you found me,

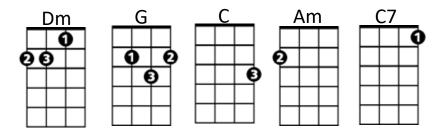
Dm

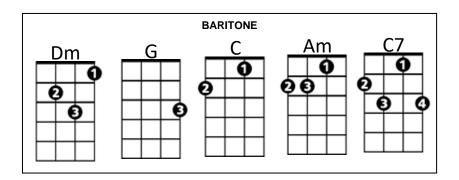
G

C

Give me a break - give me a break

(Chorus)





2020-08-24

It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key G

Am D G 2x G TACET Am G Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7 Will you tell the folks back home D Didn't think before deciding what to do I nearly made it Am D Am D Had offers but don't know which one to take All that talk of oppor-tunities, Em TV breaks and movies Please don't tell them how you found me Am D Em Don't tell them how you found me, Rang true, sure rang true. **Chorus:** Give me a break - give me a break TACET Am Em (Chorus) Seems it never rains in Southern California Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before Am D It never rains in California Em Em G D Am But girls, don't they warn ya D 000 It pours - man, it pours. Ø TACET Am Out of work, I'm out of my head Out of self respect, I'm out of bread **BARITONE** I'm under loved, I'm under fed G **G7** Em G7 Αm I wanna go home Am It never rains in California

Am D G

Em

But girls, don't they warn ya

It pours - man, it pours.

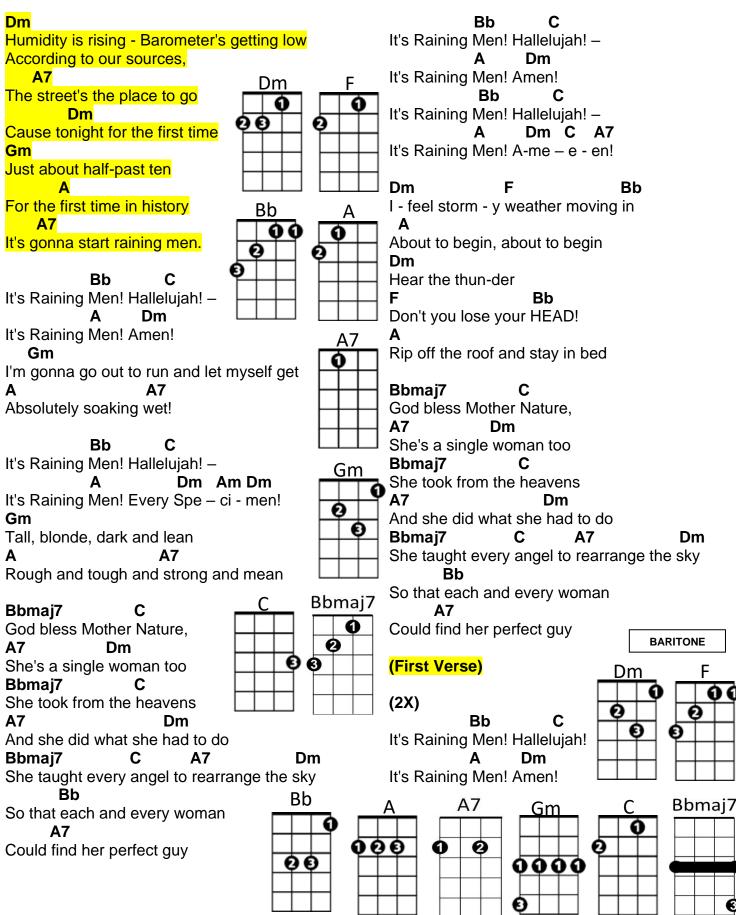
D

It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)

Intro: Em G C B			
Em		C D	
Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low		It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -	
According to our sources,		ĞB Em´	
B7		It's Raining Men! Amen!	
		C D	
The street's the place to go Em	G	_	
		It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -	
Cause tonight for the first time			B7
Am	0 0	It's Raining Men! A-me - e -	en!
Just about half -past ten	!		
B 00		Em G	С
For the first time in history		I - feel storm-y wea-ther movin	na in
B7		B	.9
	B		
It's gonna start raining men.		About to begin, about to begin	
	00	Em	
C D	0	Hear the thun-der	
It's Raining Mant Hallaluiaht —	9	G C	
B Em H	Y 	Don't you lose your HEAD!	
It's Raining Men! Amen!		В	
Am	B7	Rip off the roof and stay in bed	1
•		Trip on the root and stay in bec	4
I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get		O :7	
B B7		Cmaj7 D	
Absolutely soaking wet!	•	God bless Mother Nature,	
		B7 Em	
C D		She's a single woman too	
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! -		Cmaj7 D	
B Em	<u>D</u>	She took from the heavens	
It's Raining Men! Every Spe-ci-men!		B7 Em	
Am	999	And she did what she had to d	10
Tall, blonde, dark and lean	HH	Cmaj7 D B7	Em
B B7	$\sqcup \sqcup \sqcup$	She taught every angel to rear	range the sky
Rough and tough and strong and mean		С	
		So that each and every woman	n
Cmaj7 D AM	Cmaj7	В7	
God bless Mother Nature,		Could find her perfect guy	BARITONE
	0	Coura ma nor pomoci gay	
She's a single woman too		(First Verse)	Em G
·		(First verse)	
Cmaj7 D		(48)	
She took from the heavens		(4X)	'
B7 Em		C D L	
And she did what she had to do		It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!	
Cmaj7 D B7 Em	า	B Em	
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky	,	It's Raining Men! Amen!	
C.			_
So that each and every woman	<u>B</u>	<u> </u>	<u>Am</u> Cmaj7
61			
B7 Could find her perfect guy		0 0 0 0 0	
Could find her perfect guy	\dashv \vdash \vdash \vdash		*
 			+++
	၂ ၉၉୧	? - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	
			1 1 1 1 1 1

It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)

Intro: Dm F Bb A



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

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

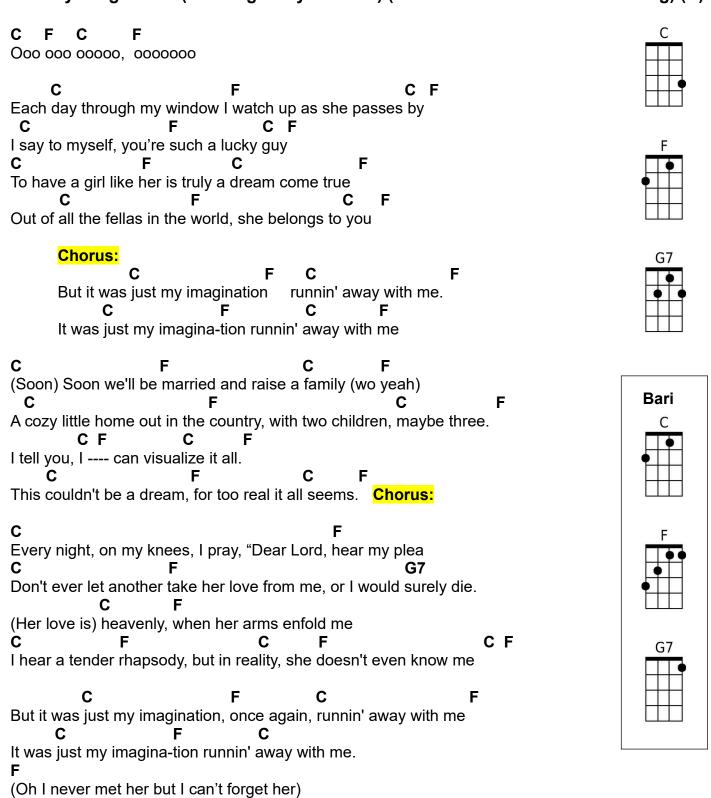
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

itay Bitay Teelile III	serie (Brian riylana)
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
She was as nervous as she could be C C7 F She was afraid to come out of the locker C Dm G7 C	'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:	G7 C So in the water she wanted to stay.
Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! G7 C	G7 From the locker to the blanket,
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini	From the blanket to the shore, G7
That she wore for the first time today.	From the shore to the water C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini G7 C	Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha! C Dm C7
So in the locker she wanted to stay. Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!	8
(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
	6

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

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



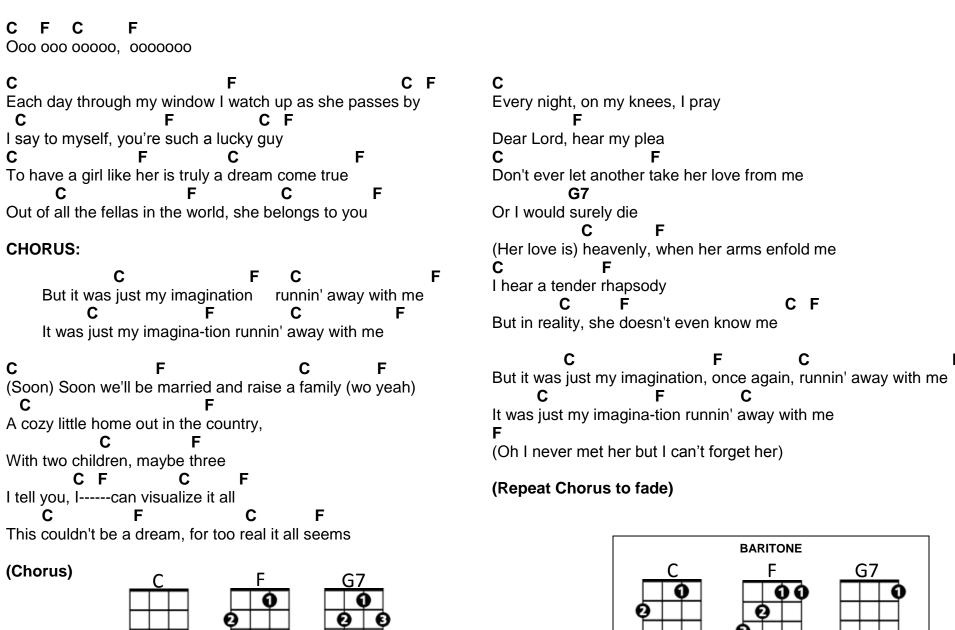
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

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

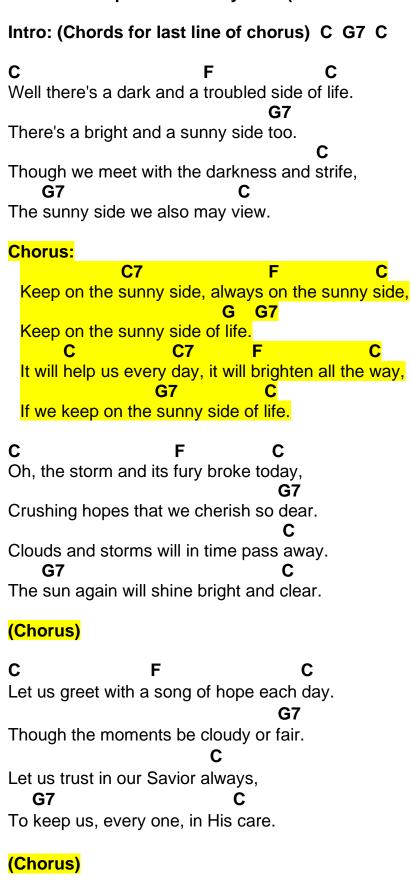
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

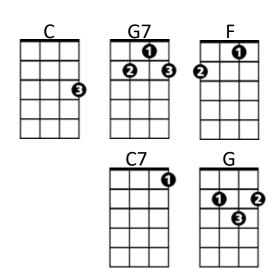


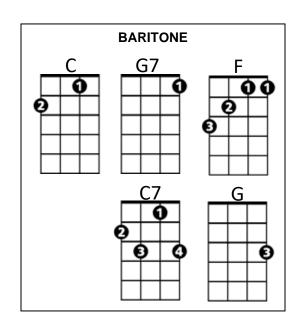
C

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

D G D
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
A7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.

Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

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

D G D Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,

If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

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

Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

D

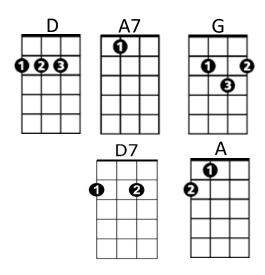
Let us trust in our Savior always,

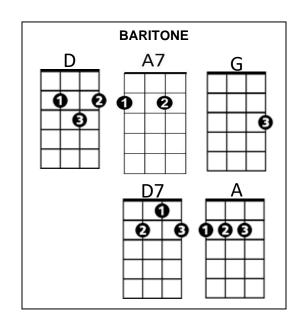
A7 D

To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

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

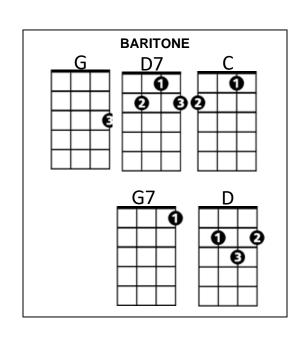




Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key G

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life. There's a bright and a sunny side too. Though we meet with the darkness and strife, The sunny side we also may view. **Chorus:** G7 Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side, Keep on the sunny side of life. It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way, If we keep on the sunny side of life. G G Oh, the storm and its fury broke today, Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear. Clouds and storms will in time pass away. The sun again will shine bright and clear. (Chorus)

G	D7	<u> </u>
0 0	0 0	
•		•
	<u>G7</u>	D



(Chorus)

D7

G

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

Let us greet with a song of hope each day.

Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

Let us trust in our Savior always,

To keep us, every one, in His care.

La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

Ya Arriba arriba

C F G7

Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',

C F G7 (pause)

Por ti se re', por ti se re'

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero

C F G7

Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan

C F G7

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

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba,

C F G7

Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita

C F G7

una poca de gracia

C F G7

Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti

C F G7

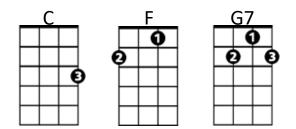
Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

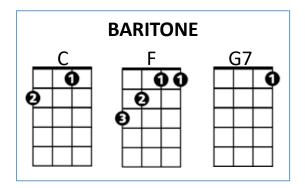
C F G7

Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



Chorus:

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



Laughter in the Rain (Neil Sedaka / Phil Cody) Key C

Intro: C

C Dm

Strolling along country roads with my baby,

37 C

It starts to rain, it begins to pour,

C Dm

Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,

G7 C

I feel a shiver run up my spine,

Am D

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Chorus:

Fm Gm

Oo I hear laughter in the rain,

Fm Eb

Walking hand in hand with the one I love,

Fm Gm

Oo how I love those rainy days,

Fm G

And the happy way I feel inside.

C Dm

After a while we run under a tree,

G7 (

I turn to her and she kisses me.

C Dm

There with the beat of the rain on the leaves,

G7 C

Softly she breathes and I close my eyes,

Δm

Sharing our love under stormy skies.

(Chorus)

Dm.

Strolling along country roads with my baby,

G7 C

It starts to rain, it begins to pour,

Dr.

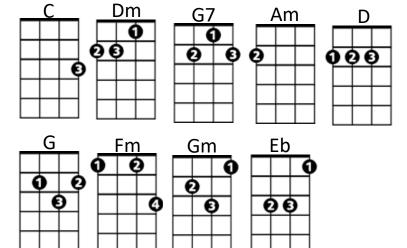
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,

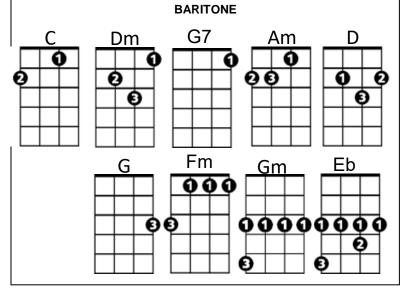
I feel a shiver run up my spine,

Am D

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

(Chorus) (2x fade out)





Laughter in the Rain (Neil Sedaka / Phil Cody) Key G

Intro: G

G Am

Strolling along country roads with my baby,

D7 G

It starts to rain, it begins to pour,

G Am

Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,

7 (

I feel a shiver run up my spine,

Em A [

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Chorus:

Cm Dm

Oo I hear laughter in the rain,

Cm Bk

Walking hand in hand with the one I love,

Cm Dm

Oo how I love those rainy days,

Cm D

And the happy way I feel inside.

G Am

After a while we run under a tree,

D7 (*)

I turn to her and she kisses me.

G Am

There with the beat of the rain on the leaves,

D7 G

Softly she breathes and I close my eyes,

Em A

Sharing our love under stormy skies.

(Chorus)

G Am

Strolling along country roads with my baby,

D7 G

It starts to rain, it begins to pour,

G Am

Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,

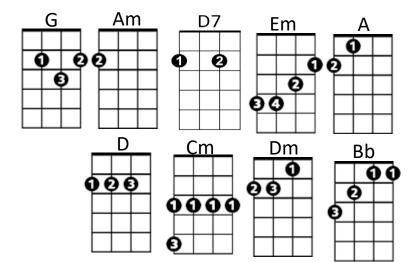
D/ G

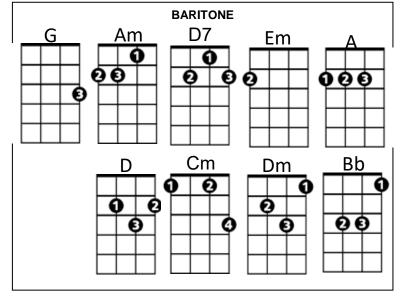
I feel a shiver run up my spine,

Em A

I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

(Chorus) (2x fade out)





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

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

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

F Em

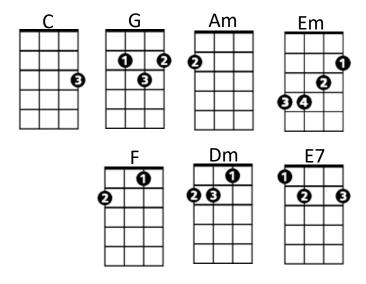
Each time we meet love
F C

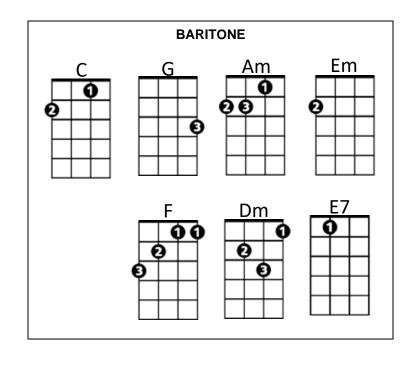
I find complete love
Dm Em

Without your sweet love
F E7 G

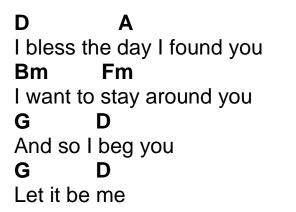
What would life be

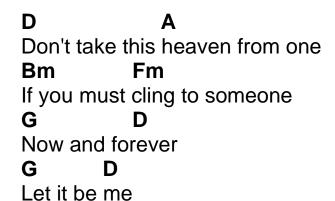
C G
So never leave me lonely
Am Em
Tell me you love me only
F C
And that you'll always
F C
Let it be me

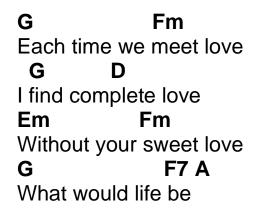




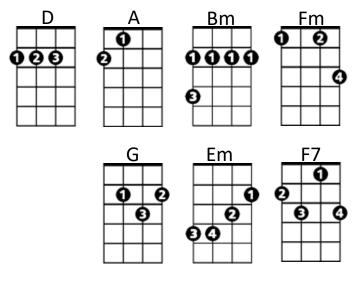
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

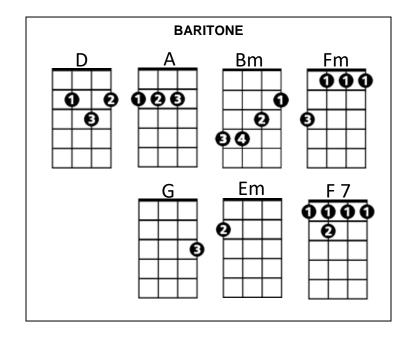






D	Α
So neve	er leave me lonely
Bm	Fm
Tell me	you love me only
G	D
And that	t you'll always
G	D
Let it be	me





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

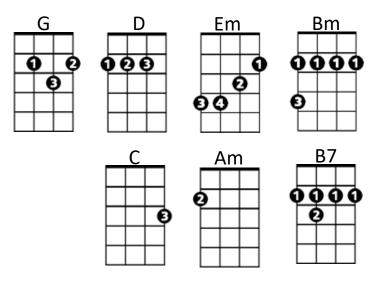
I find complete love
Am Bm

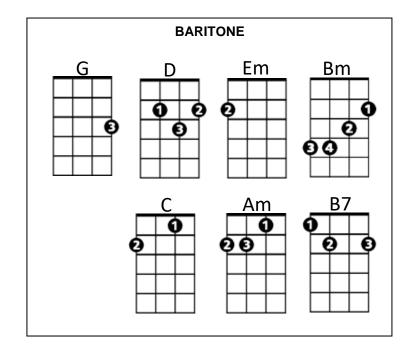
Without your sweet love
C B7 D

What would life be

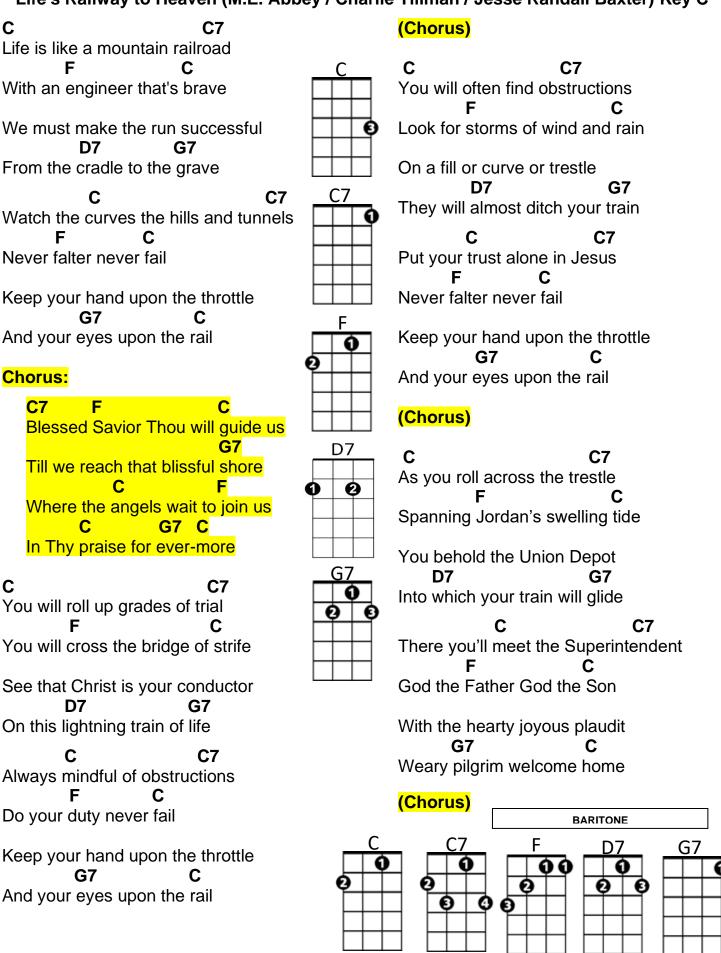
Let it be me

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





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



2020-08-24

Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G G **G7 G7** Life is like a mountain railroad You will often find obstructions Look for storms of wind and rain With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 D7** From the cradle to the grave They will almost ditch your train G7 Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Put your trust alone in Jesus Never falter never fail Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle Keep your hand upon the throttle And your eyes upon the rail And your eyes upon the rail **Chorus:** (Chorus) G7 **G7 A7** Blessed Savior Thou will guide us As you roll across the trestle Till we reach that blissful shore Spanning Jordan's swelling tide Where the angels wait to join us You behold the Union Depot **D7 G** In Thy praise for ever-more D7 Into which your train will glide **G7 G7** Ø You will roll up grades of trial There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife God the Father God the Son See that Christ is your conductor With the hearty joyous plaudit On this lightning train of life Weary pilgrim welcome home **G7** (Chorus) Always mindful of obstructions

BARITONE

A7

0

G7

Keep your hand upon the throttle

D7 G

And your eyes upon the rail

Do your duty never fail

(Chorus)

Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

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

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 Gmaj7

If I were to say to you

Dm7 Gmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 Gmaj7

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 Gmaj7

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 Gmaj7

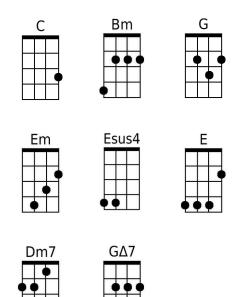
And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

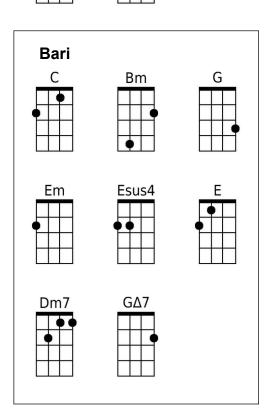
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C Bm Esus4 E

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





Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

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

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

If I were to say to you

Gm7 Cmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

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

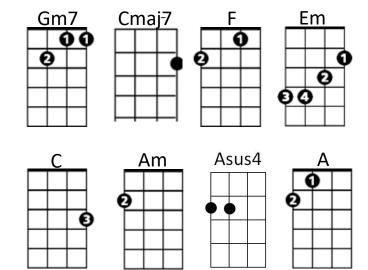
Gm7 Cmaj7
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Cmaj7
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Cmaj7
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Cmaj7
And our love become a funeral pyre

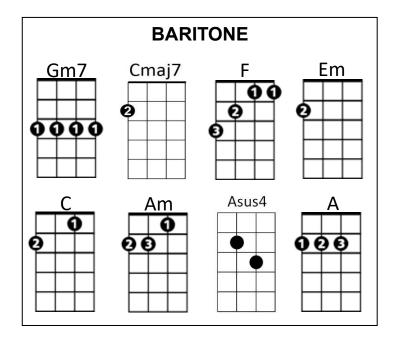
(Chorus)

Repeat entire song Outro:

F Em Asus4 A

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





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'

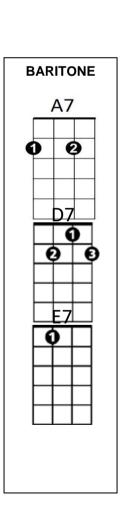
D7

Gravy in the pan

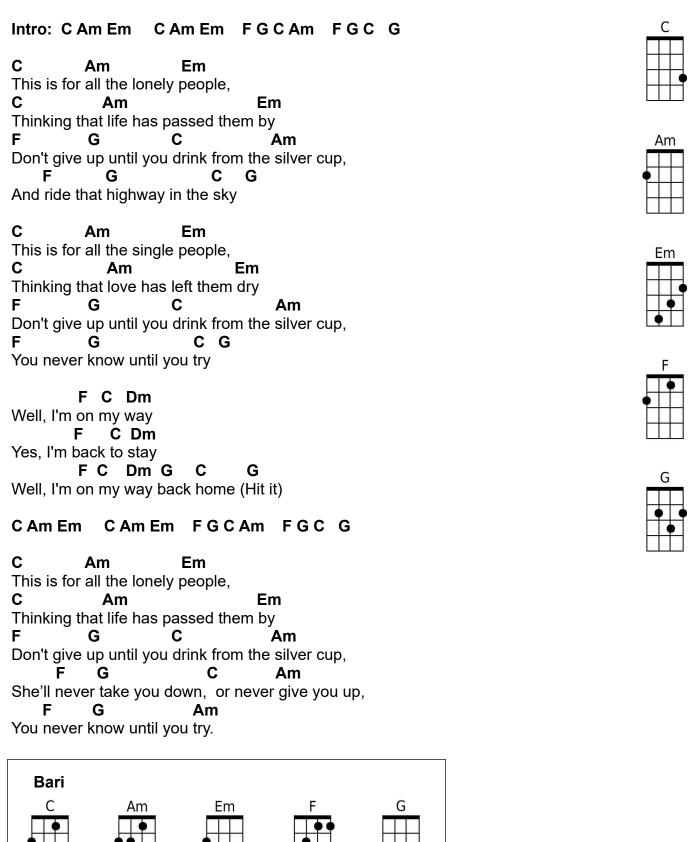
A7

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

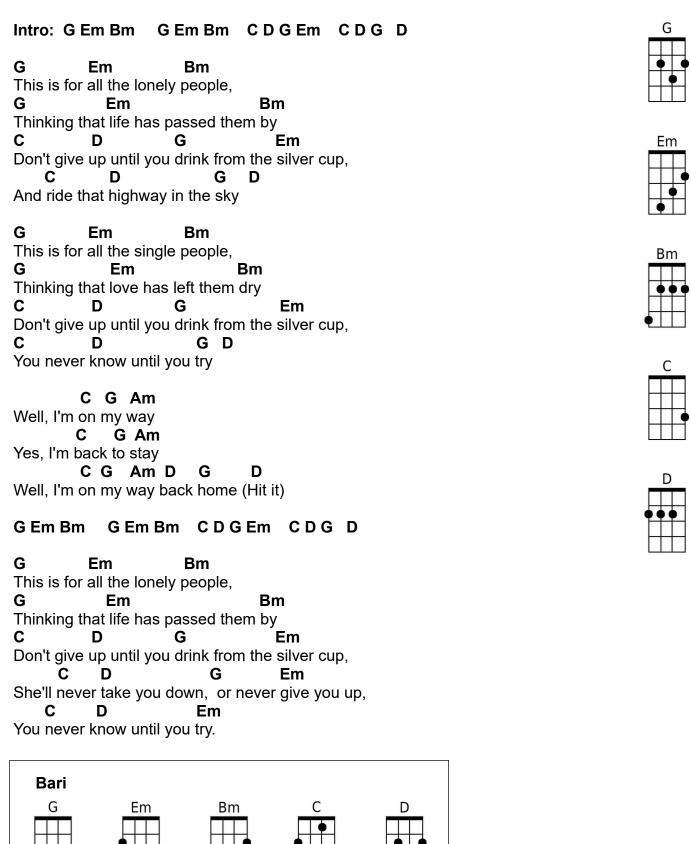
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence



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, Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G C Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G C G And ride that highway in the sky C Am Em This is for all the single people, Am Thinking that love has left them dry F G C Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G CG You never know until you try

F C Dm

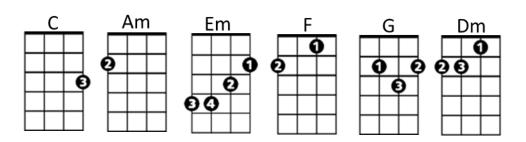
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm

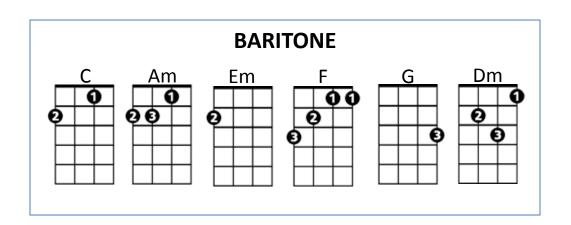
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G

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

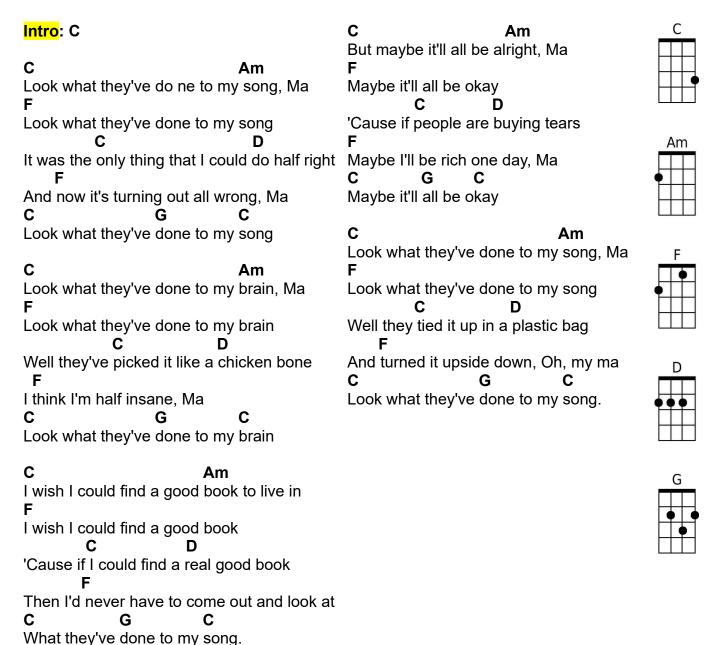
CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGC G

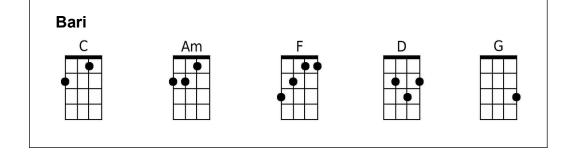
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



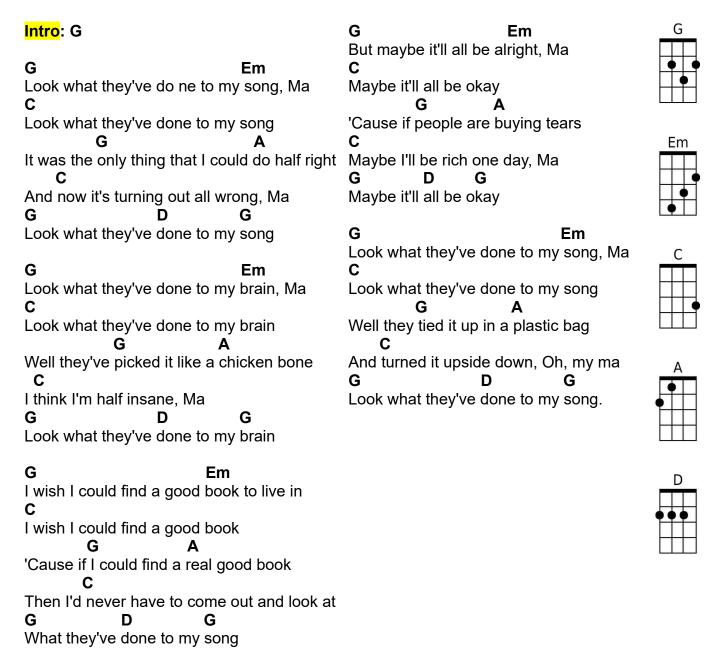


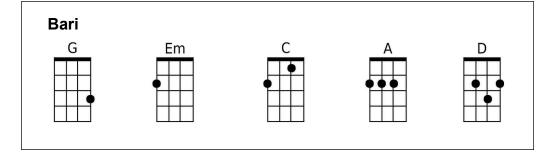
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)





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





LOOK WIIdt	They ve Don	e to My Song (Melanie Sarka)	
Intro : C	С		BARITONE
C Am		(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)	C
Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma		C Am	•
F	 6	Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma	Q
Look what they've done to my song	\square	F	
C D		lls ont changé ma chanson	
It was the only thing that I could do half right	Λm	C D	
, F	Am	C'est la seule chose que je peux faire	_Am_
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma	2	F	
C G C		Et çe n'est pas bon, Ma	99
Look what they've done to my song			
C		Ils ont changé ma chanson	
C Am Look what they've done to my brain, Ma		C Am	
F	F	But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma	F
Look what they've done to my brain		F	
C D		Maybe it'll all be okay	Q
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone		C D	9
F		'Cause if people are buying tears	
I think I'm half insane, Ma		F	
C G C	D	Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma	D
Look what they've done to my brain		C G C	
	000	Maybe it'll all be okay	0 0
C Am			□
I wish I could find a good book to live in		C Am	\square
F Local Land Cada mad bad		Look what they've done to my song, Ma	
I wish I could find a good book	C		<u> </u>
'Causa if Leguld find a real good book	G	Look what they've done to my song	
'Cause if I could find a real good book		Well they tied it up in a plastic bag	
Then I'd never have to come out and look at	0 0	F	[
C G C	 	And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma	\vdash
What they've done to my song		C G C	
-,	لللل	Look what they've done to my song	

Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

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

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

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C G7

Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

C

Mahalo Nui as I go away

G7

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

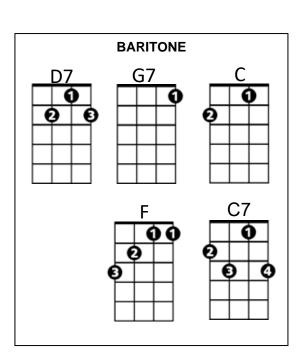
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

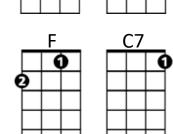
Repeat Song

G7 F G7 C

Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)





D7

Ø

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

D7

G

Α7

D7

Ø

€

G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

D7 Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

Mahalo Nui as I go away

Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore **G7**

A fond aloha as I leave your shore C

You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

(pause) **A7 D7**

G

You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

Tacet G **D7**

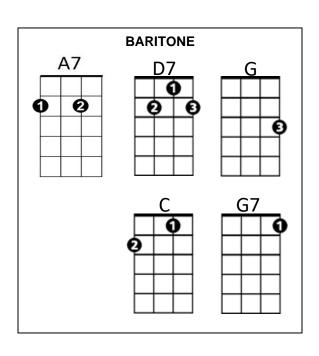
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

Mahalo Nui with all my heart

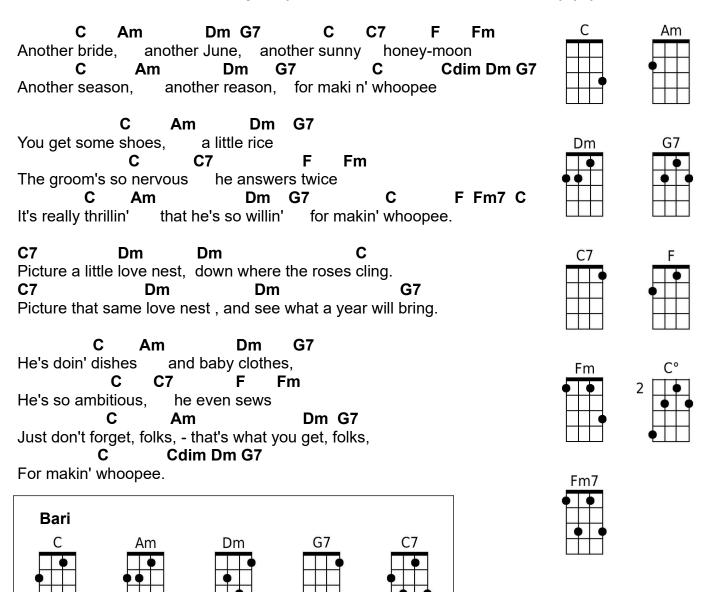
Repeat Song

D7 D7 G Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



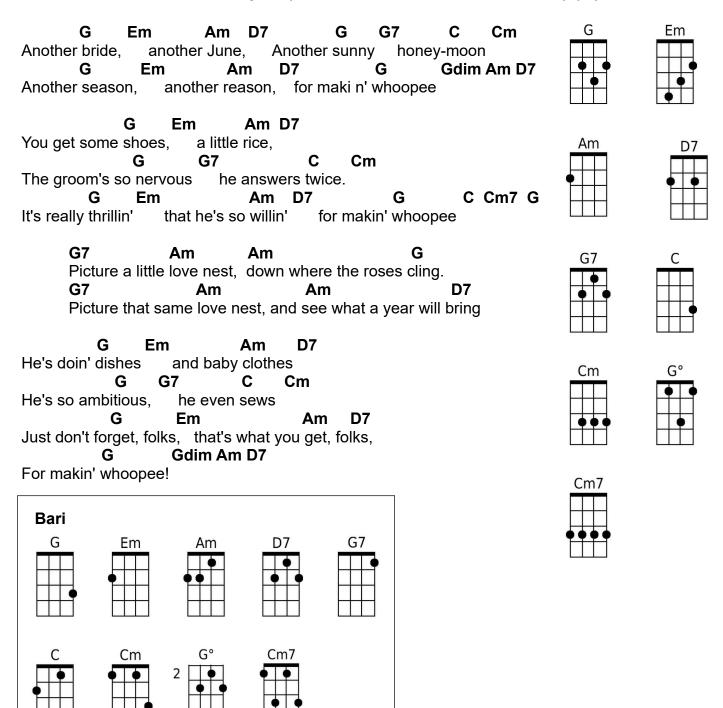
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)



She feels r	C C7 I hear? C A neglected C C	aybe less	Dm suspected	Fm ? G7				
She sits al	C phone her, C A e's "busy" C	ost every nig C7 he does m	FF	Fm G7 ?"				
C7	He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.							
C Am Dm G7 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." C C7 F Fm The judge says: "Budge right into jail! C Am Dm G7 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper C Cdim Dm G7 Than makin' whoopee C Am Dm G7 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, C F Fm7 C For makin' whoopee.								
_		gressions in on and Roma):				
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
								, ,
1	1(7)	4	4m		I	I 7	IV	iv
1	1(7) 6m	4 2m	4m 5(7)		I	I 7		

Bridge (Nas	hville Notati	ion and Ron	an 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)



What's this	neglected G G	aybe less, 7 Well, can'i m	Am suspected,	D7		Makin' V	Voopee (G) - <i>Page</i> 2
She sits ald He doesn't He says he	e's "busy"	st every nio G7 he does m	C sn't write, Am says "is he′	Cm D7 ?"				
G7			ney, only a	a five-thousa Am old him he go	•	D7 x to her.		
The judge You'd bette Than makin Just don't f For makin'	Now judge, G says: "Budg G er keep her G n' whoopee G forget, folks	G7 ge right i Em I think it's Gdim Am Em , that's wh	C onto jail! Am Es cheaper D7 Am at you get,	Cm 07 D7				
Verse (Nash	ville Notatio	on and Roma	n Notation)					
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		I	I 7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		I	I dim	ii	V7
Bridge (Nas	shville Notati	ion and Rom	nan 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)

C Am Dm G7	Am C Am Dm C7	RARITONE
Another bride, another June C C7 F Fm Another sunny honeymoon C Am Dm G7 Another season, another reason C Cdim Dm G7 For maki n' whoopee	Another year or maybe less C C7 F Fm What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? C Am Dm G7 She feels neglected and he's suspected C Cdim Dm G7	C 2
	G7 Of makin' whoopee	
You get some shoes, a little rice C C7 F The groom's so nervous he answers twice C Am Dm G7 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' C F Fm7 C For makin' whoopee	C Am Dm G7 She sits alone 'most every night C C7 F Fm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write C Am Dm G7 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" C F Fm7 C He's makin' whoopee	Am Dm 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
C/ DM —	C7 Dm He doesn't make much money Dm C Only a five-thousand per	8 0
Picture that same love nest Dm G7 And see what a year will bring C Am Dm G7	C7 Dm Some judge who thinks he's funny	F FM 000
He's doin' dishes and baby clothes C C7 F Fm He's so ambitious, he even sews C Am Dm G7 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, C Cdim Dm G7 For makin' whoopee	C Am Dm G7 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." C C7 F Fm The judge says: "Budge right into jail! C Am Dm G7 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper C F Fm7 C Than makin' whoopee	Cdim Fm7 9 9 9 9 9

Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

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

Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C

Papa works for the stevedore, Mama makes the leis

G7

Sister goes with the Haole boy

C

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C

Manuela boy, my dear boy

You no more hila hila

G7

No more five cents, no more house

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

C

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

G7

He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat

C

You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C

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

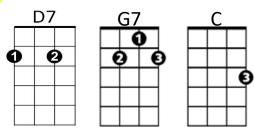
G7

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

C

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

(Chorus)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

C

Mama works at the big hotel

Sister teaches school

G7

Brother works for the HPD

C

Papa makes his money playing pool

C

I want to marry this wahine I know

Her name is Haunani Ho

G7

I told my papa and he said no

Haunani is your sister

C

But your mama don't know

C

I told my mama what my papa had said

She said no hila hila

G7

You can marry Haunani Ho

Your papa's not your papa

C

But your papa don't know

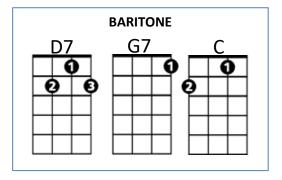
(Chorus)

G7

C

You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

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

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

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

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, 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)** 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

C7

G7

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.

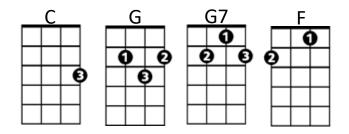
C G C
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
G G7 C
From dawn to setting sun
G C
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,
G G7 C
Where we could take a gun
F C
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

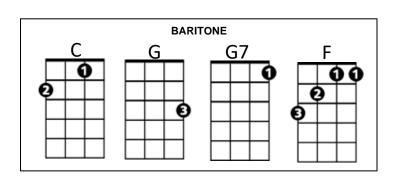
And in sunny tropic scenes

You will find us always on the job,

The United States Marines.

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





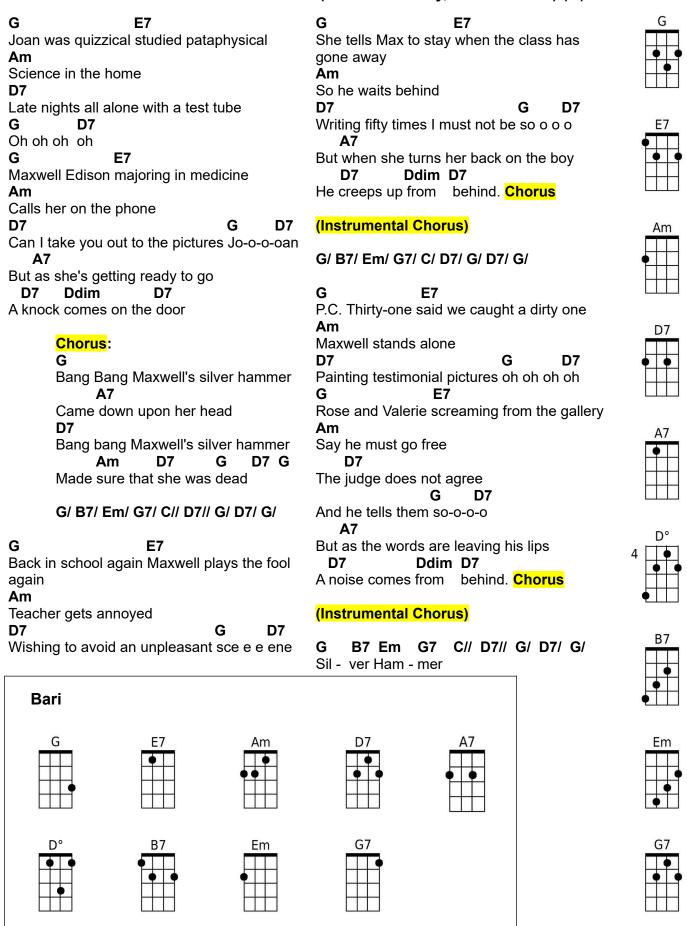
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

	are enemotion, itely 2
D A D	D A D
From the Halls of Montezu - ma, A A D	Here's health to you and to our Corps, 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, A A7 D	In many a strife we've fought for life, A A D
In the air, on land, and sea	And never lost our nerve
G D First to fight for right and freedom	G D If the Army and the Navy
First to fight for right and freedom, G D	If the Army and the Navy, G D
And to keep our honor clean	Ever look on Heaven's scenes
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 G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
G D	BARITONE
And in sunny tropic scenes A D You will find us always on the job, A A7 D	D A A7 G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
The United States Marines.	

Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

G D G	G D G
From the Halls of Montezu - ma, D D O D D D D D	Here's health to you and to our Corps, D D G
To the shores of Tripoli	Which we are proud to serve
D G	D G
We fight our country's bat-tles, D D7 G	In many a strife we've fought for life, D D7 G
In the air, on land, and sea	And never lost our nerve C G
First to fight for right and freedom,	If the Army and the Navy,
And to keep our honor clean	Ever look on Heaven's scenes D G
We are proud to claim the title, D D7 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	G D D7 C C S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,	BARITONE
And in sunny tropic scenes D G You will find us always on the job, D The United States Marines.	G D D7 C

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 Dm
Calls her on the phone G7 C G7	Say he must go free G7 C G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7	The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o 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

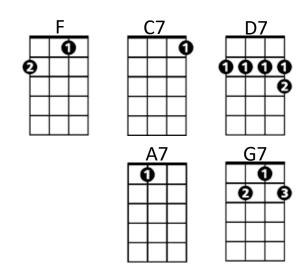
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

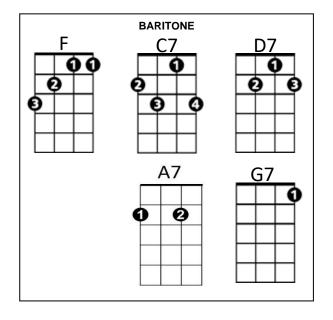
C7 F

Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

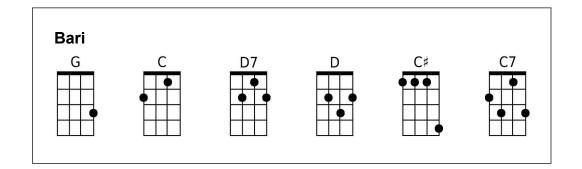
(REPEAT SONG)





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)

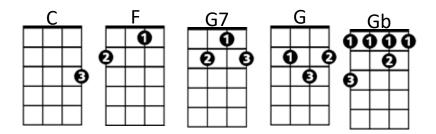
C F
Born high forever to fly
C G7 G Gb
Wind ve-locity nil
F F7
Wanna high forever to fly
G
If you want your cup our fill

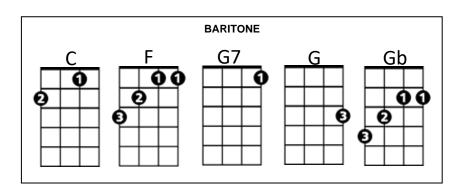
(Chorus)

(<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)





2020-08-24

Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

C Am F C

Moon River, wider than a mile

F C Dm E7

I'm crossing you in style some day

Am Em F Em

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker

Am D Em F G

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

C Am F C

Two drifters, off to see the world

F C Dm E7

There's such a lot of world to see

Am Em Am F

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

F C F C

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

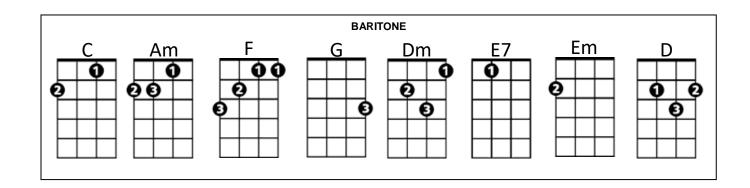
Am F G C

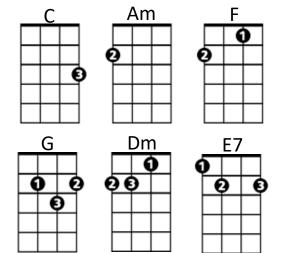
Moon River, and me

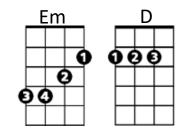
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C

Moon River







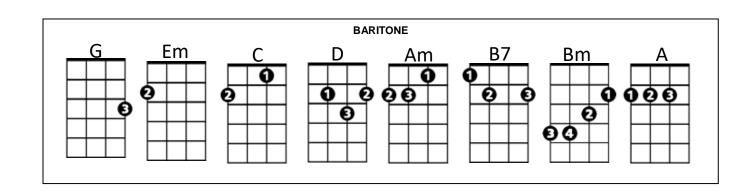
2020-08-24

Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

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

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

F Dm Bb F

Moon River, wider than a mile

Bb F Gm A7

I'm crossing you in style some day

Dm Am Bb Am

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker

Dm G Am Bb C

Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

F Dm Bb F

Two drifters, off to see the world

Bb F Gm A7

There's such a lot of world to see

Dm Am Dm Bb F

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

Bb F Bb F

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

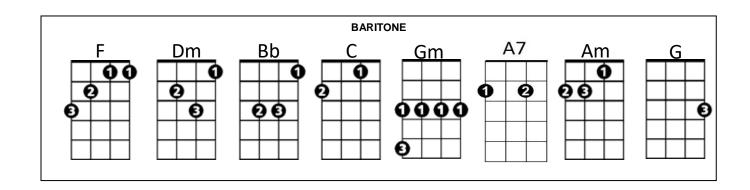
Dm Bb C F

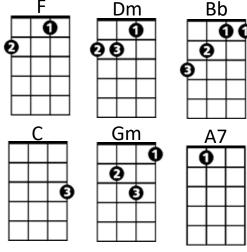
Moon River, and me

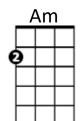
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

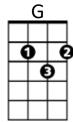
F Dm (3X) And F

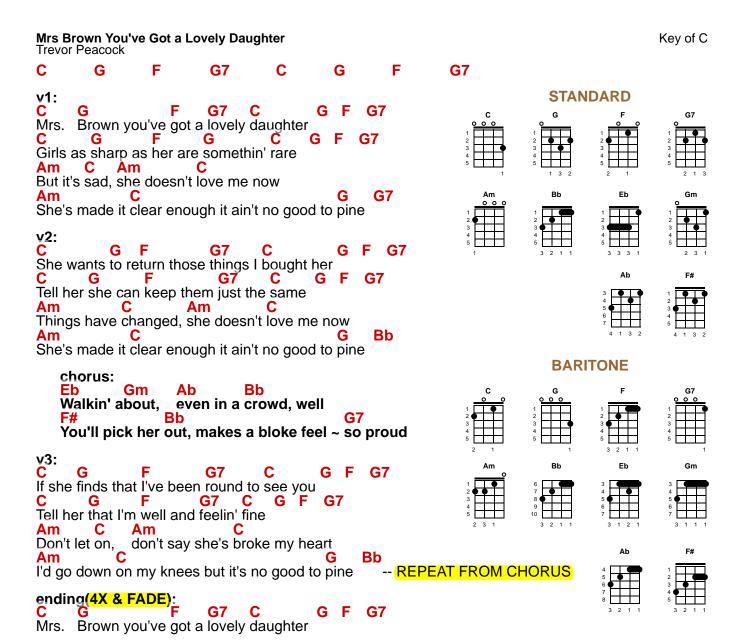
Moon River



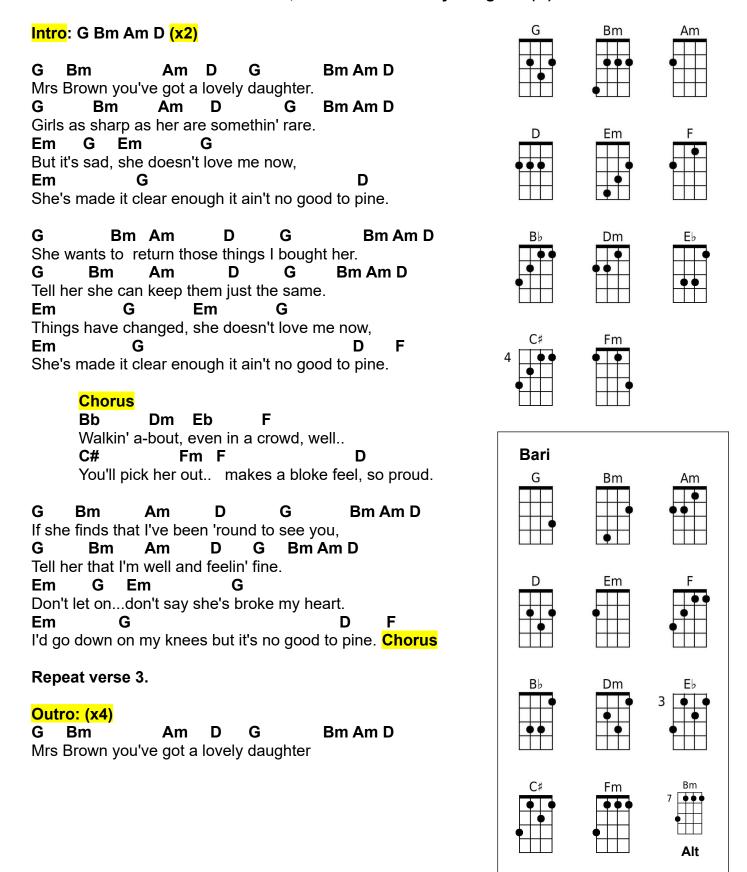








Mrs. Brown, You've Got A Lovely Daughter (G)



MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

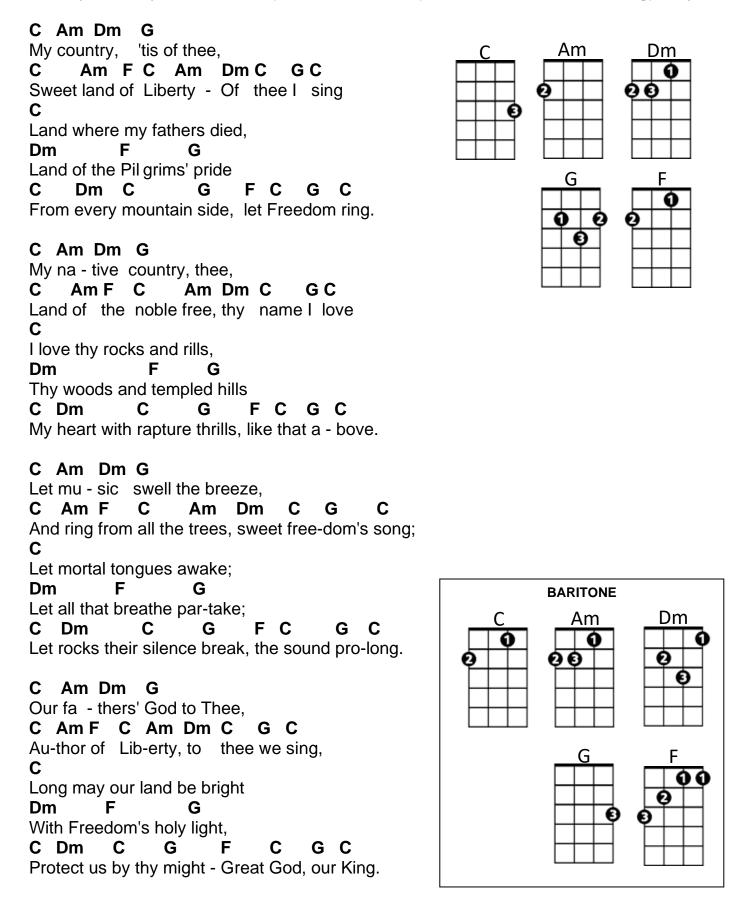
G Let me tell you of a story C 'bout a man named Charlie G D7 On a tragic and fateful day. G He put ten cents in his pocket, C kissed his wife and family, G D7 G Went to ride on the M - T - A	Now all night long C Charlie rides through the stations, G Crying, "What will become of me? G How can I afford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

MTA (Kingston Trio) Let me tell you of a story Now all night long 'bout a man named Charlie Charlie rides through the stations, Crying, "What will become of me? On a tragic and fateful day. **BARITONE** He put ten cents in his pocket, How can I afford to see kissed his wife and family, My sister in Chelsey, 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 ineath 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.

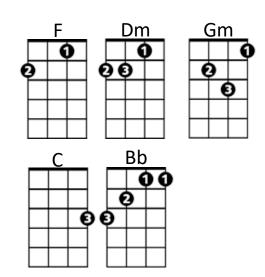
2020-08-24

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

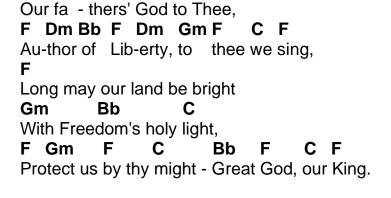


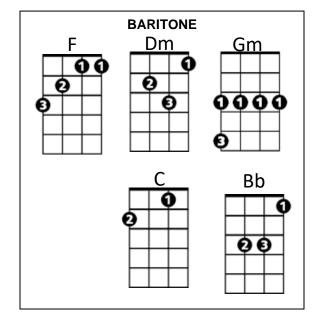
My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F

F Dm Gm C My country, 'tis of thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing Land where my fathers died, Bb Land of the Pilgrims' pride Bb F Gm F C From every mountain side, let Freedom ring. F Dm Gm C My na - tive country, thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F Land of the noble free, thy name I love I love thy rocks and rills, Bb Thy woods and templed hills F Gm F C Bb F C F My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove. F Dm Gm C



F Dm Gm C
Let mu - sic swell the breeze,
F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F
And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song;
F
Let mortal tongues awake;
Gm Bb C
Let all that breathe par-take;
F Gm F C Bb F C F
Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.
F Dm Gm C

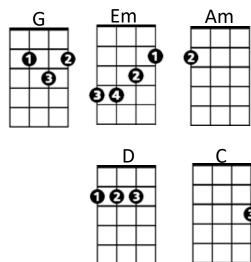


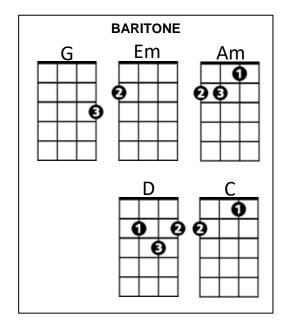


2020-08-24

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

G Em Am D My coun-try, 'tis of thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing G Land where my fathers died, Am C D Land of the Pilgrims' pride G Am G D C G D G From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.
G Em Am D My na - tive country, thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Land of the noble free, thy name I love G I love thy rocks and rills,
Am C D Thy woods and templed hills G Am G D C G D G My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.
G Em Am D Let mu - sic swell the breeze, G Em C G Em Am G D G And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song; G Let mortal tongues awake; Am C D Let all that breathe par-take; G Am G D C G D G Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.
G Em Am D Our fa - thers' God to Thee, G Em C G Em Am G D G Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, G Long may our land be bright Am C D With Freedom's holy light, G Am G D C G D G Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.





My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

Ø

D7 G7 C Eb C

C F C

I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7 G7 C

Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

You know that I would if I could, darling, give you the world

D7 G7 C

I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

My hula girl

C F C

I dream that you and I will be together

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl **D7 G7 C**

I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

Eb C

My hula girl

D Eb F C

Chorus:

F Eb
Oh the beauty of your dance

D

I'd be thinking there's a chance

(

For a glance, my hula girl

Dm C

Oh my hula girl, yeah

Instrumental verse

(1st verse and Chorus)

C D Eb F C

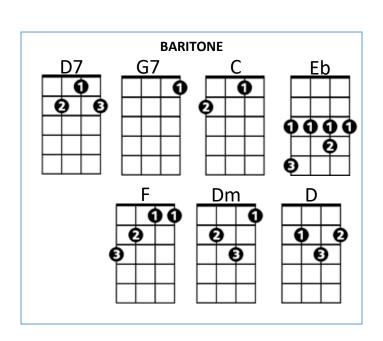
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C

My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C

My hu-la (pause) girl



Eb

0 0

000

Dm

My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

C G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

Reveals her scent through the day

G7

Enchanting moments with you

C

D7 G7 C

Make me love you

C G7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

C

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

G7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

C

D7 G7 C

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C G7

You're as lovely as can be

C

My yellow ginger lei

G7

My heart is yearning for you

C

D7 G7 C

My 'awapuhi

G7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

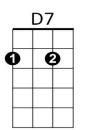
G7

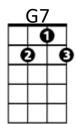
My yellow ginger lei

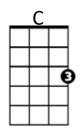
C

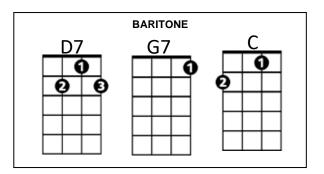
D7 G7 C (2X)

Makes me love you









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

F C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

Reveals her scent through the day

C7

Enchanting moments with you

F

G7 C7 F

Make me love you

F C7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

F

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

C7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

F

G7 C7 F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C7

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei

C7

My heart is yearning for you

F

G7 C7 F

My 'awapuhi

F C7

Haina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka pu ana

C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

G7 C7 F

Makes me love you

C7

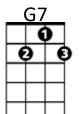
My yellow ginger lei

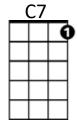
F

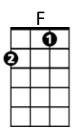
G7 C7 F

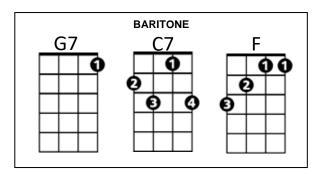
(2X)

Makes me love you









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

Reveals her scent through the day

D7

Enchanting moments with you

G

A7 D7 G

Make me love you

G D7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

G

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

D7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G

A7 D7 G

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G D7

You're as lovely as can be

G

My yellow ginger lei

D7

My heart is yearning for you

G

A7 D7 G

My 'awapuhi

G D7

Haina 'ia mai

G

Ana ka pu ana

D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G

Makes me love you

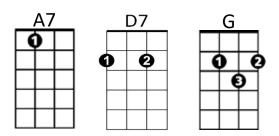
D7

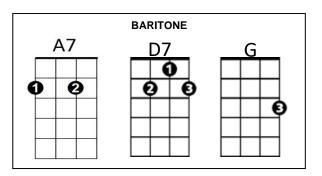
My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you





(Chorus) End with Am

No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

-	
Intro: Chorus melody	
Am F G A Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apar F G Am Much too long for a man who needs love F C E7 I miss you since I've been away Am F G Am Babe, it wasn't easy to leave you alone F G Am It's getting harder now that I'm gone F C E7 If I had the choice, I would stay	Am F
Chorus: Am There's no one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G F E7 I just wanna be loved by you Am No one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am	Am F G C
I imagine the things we do F G F F I just wanna be loved by you	
Am F G Am Girl, there are really no words strong enough F G Am To describe all my longing for love F C E7 I don't want my feelings restrained Am F G Am Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before F G Am Just imagine you'd come through this door F C E7 To take all my sorrow away	
(Chorus)	
Am FG/Am FG/Am F C E7 2X (ver	se melody)

2020-08-24

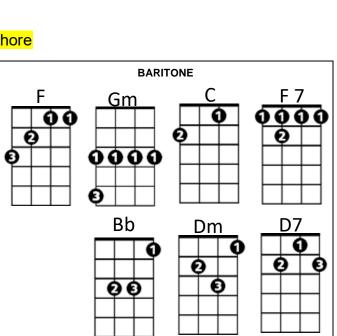
North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key C C Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side G Dm Through the winding ironwood trees But be sure to take care no one follows you there As you're drifting along with the breeze Am For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to They'd surely never depart The magical coast that I love the most Dm Nearest and dearest my heart **Chorus:** Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore **BARITONE** Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Dm Nearest to Heaven on Earth Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride And follow the sinking sun Αm 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 **C7** Always known I should be It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty My beautiful home by the sea (Chorus)

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

A7

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

2020-08-24 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



Gm

D7

Ø

(Chorus)

Bb

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

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)	
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side Am Through the winding ironwood trees D Am D But be sure to take care no one follows you there G As you're drifting along with the breeze For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to	G Am D C Em C
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	9 6 6 8 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9
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 AM D G7
G Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride D And follow the sinking sun Am	6 6 6
From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still D G And my nerves gently start to unwind	Em C E7
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	
My beautiful home by the sea (Chorus)	

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

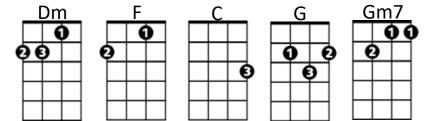
Na, na, na, na, na, na,

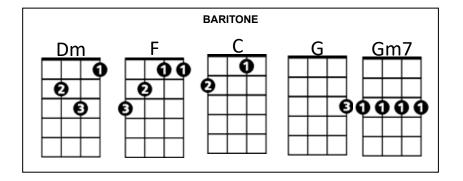
(Chorus)

(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

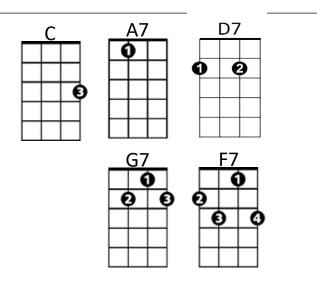
C F7 C G7

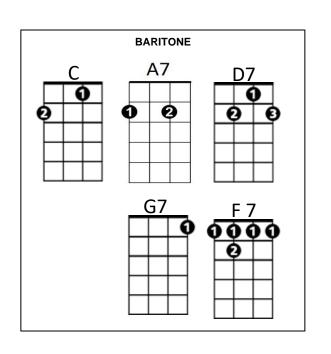
On the beach at Waikiki

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

On the beach at walkli

G
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

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

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

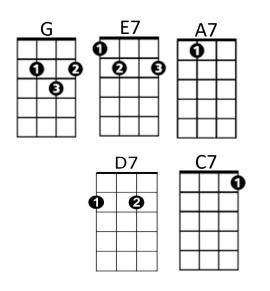
D7

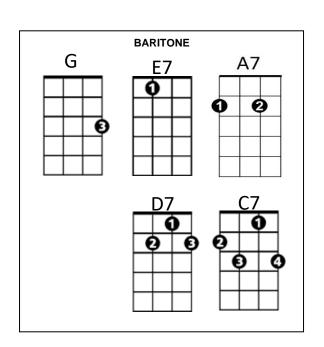
Don't forget what I have taught you

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)

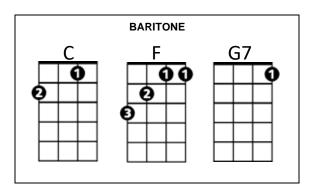




(repeat first verse)

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

	Key C
C F	_
Now <u>don't</u> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray C	С
Just a little thought before <u>I'm going</u> far away	
F	€
Cause <u>I'll</u> be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow C	w
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow	N F
	0
C F	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	67
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call C	67 Q Q
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall	
C	
Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me	
C Please answer little darling tell me where you can be	
Please answ <u>er</u> little darling tell me where you can be	
It's <u>been</u> so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers or G7	ı
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone	

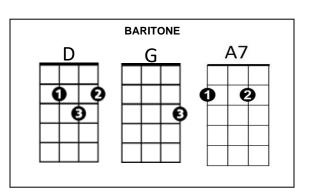


On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G D Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **A7** Just a little thought before I'm going far away G Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow 000 **A7** On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow G D G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **A7** Don't forget all those promises you made me and so I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call Α7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall D G Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **Δ7** Please answer ... little darling tell me where you can be G It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on

Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

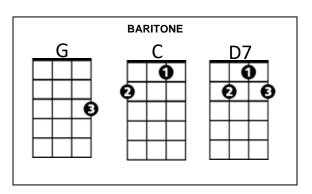
(repeat first verse)



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

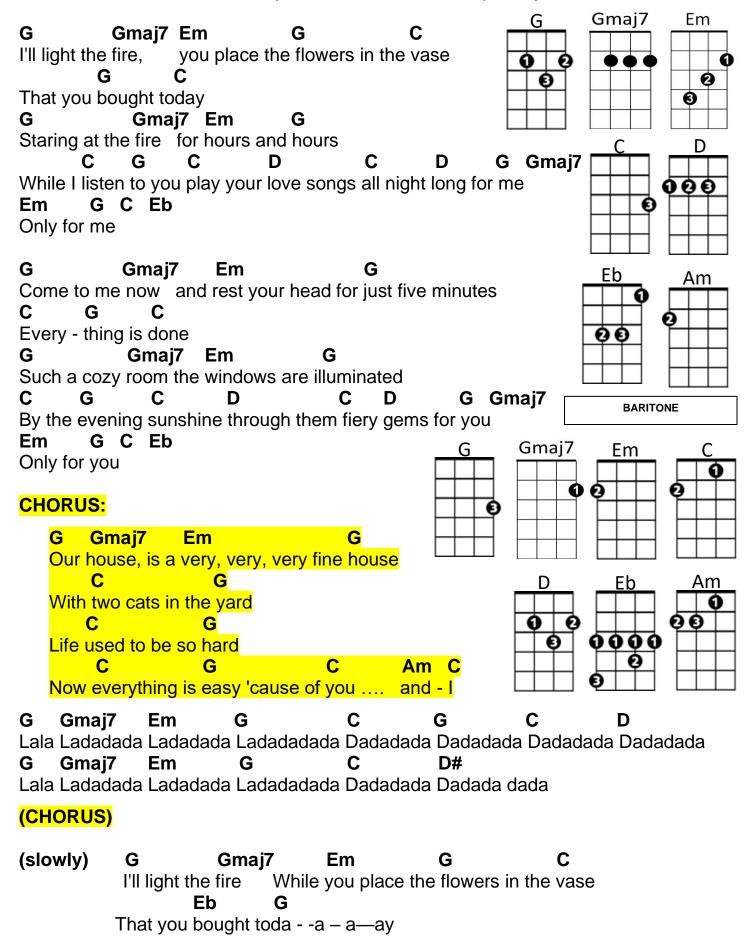
	Key G
G	,
Now <u>don't</u> forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray D7	
Just a little thought before I'm going far away	G
<u> </u>	
Cause <u>I'll</u> be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow G	
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow	
G	C
Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago D7 G	
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so	•
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call D7	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 D7	
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 G	
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone	

(repeat first verse)



Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) - Key of C Cmaj7 C Cmai7 Am you place the flowers in the vase I'll light the fire, That you bought today Cmai7 Am Staring at the fire for hours and hours C Cmaj7 C While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me Am C F G# Only for me C Cmaj7 Am G# Dm Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes 0 Every - thing is done 0000 Cmai7 Am Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated G C Cmai7 **BARITONE** By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you Am C F G# Cmaj7 Am Only for you 00 0 **CHORUS:** Cmai7 Am Our house, is a very, very, very fine house G# Dm With two cats in the yard 0000 ø Life used to be so hard € Dm F Now everything is easy 'cause of you and - I Cmai7 Am Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada C Cmai7 Am Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada (CHORUS) (slowly) Cmai7 Am While you place the flowers in the vase I'll light the fire G# C That you bought toda - -a – a—ay

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	0 0
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. C F		
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown. G		
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.		
(Chorus)		

C F

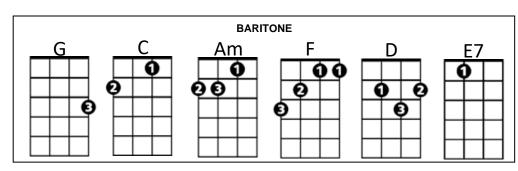
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

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,

Rh

G C

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

Dm C

Panama Red, Panama Red,

Δ7

Bb

9 O

Bb

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

C F

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

F

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

Bb

He keeps well hidden underground.

) I

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

В

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

F Bb

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

C F

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

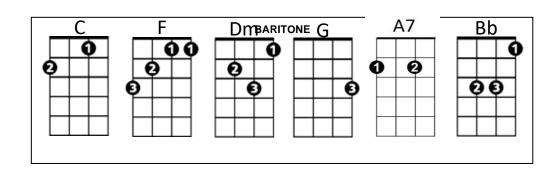
E

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

C F

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

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D

Chorus:

Em

Panama Red, Panama Red,

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

Panama Red, Panama Red,

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

He keeps well hidden underground.

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

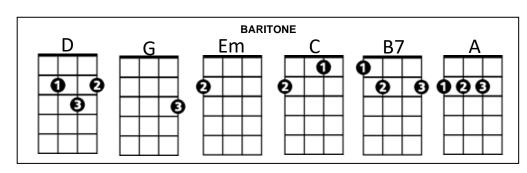
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

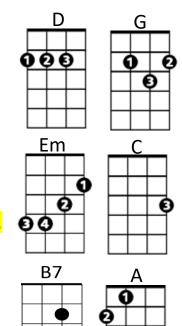
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

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

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

(Chorus) 3x to fade





Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

		Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse	
C E7 A7 Now they make new movies in old black and white		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 Q Q C7 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	9000	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'

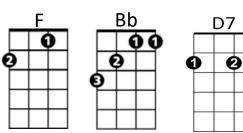
G7

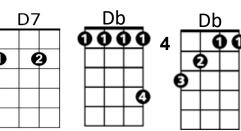
C7

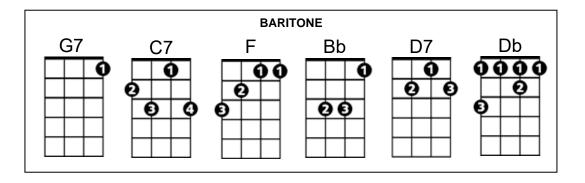
(VAMP 2x)

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

CGC

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

CGC

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

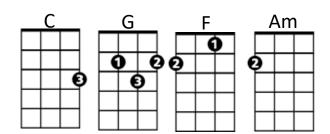
'Cause you're playing with fire

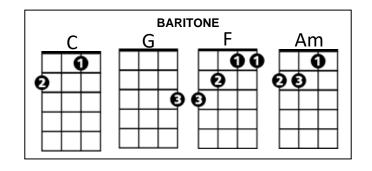
CGC

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

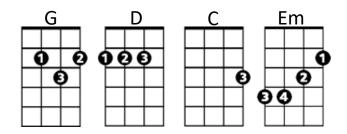
'Cause you're playing with fire

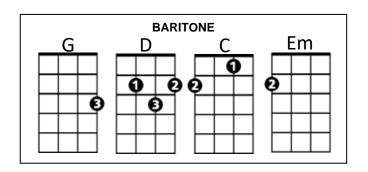
G D G

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 FGC They run and hide their heads FGC They might as well be dead FC If the rain comes - if the rain comes C When the sun shines FGC They slip into the shade	C Can you hear me, FGC That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) FGC It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) FC Can you hear me, can you hear me? C When the rain comes FGC	
(when the sun shines down) F G C And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) F	We run and hide our heads F G C We might as well be dead F When the rain comes - C	
When the sun shines - C When the sun shines	When the rain comes C F G	
Refrain: C F C Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind C F C Shhhiiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine		
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 C F G	Ţ.

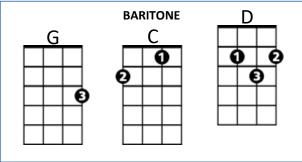
Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T	(00 =00	., . da
C D G They run and hide their heads C D G They might as well be dead C G If the rain comes - if the rain comes G When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide their heads C D G We run and hines C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G When the rain comes When the rain comes G When the rain comes G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes G When the rain comes G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C D G When it rains and shines) C D G When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C D G When it rains and shines) C D G When the rain comes That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C D G When it rains and shines) C D G When the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the sun shines They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when the rain comes They slip into the shade (when t	G	G
They run and hide their heads C D G They might as well be dead C G If the rain comes - if the rain comes G When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines - G When the sun shines - G When the sun shines C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines - G When the sun shines - G When the sun shines C D G We run and hide our head s C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes G When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes G G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C G C D G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C D G When the rain comes C D When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C C When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C D G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C D G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C C D G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C C D G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C D G When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D We might as well be dead C D We might as well be dead C D G We might as well be dead	If the rain comes	Can you hear me,
They might as well be dead C G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C D G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C D G When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines – G When the sun shines – G When the sun shines C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G When the rain comes When the rain comes G When the rain comes G When the rain comes G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes G When the rain comes G They slip into the shade (when the rain comes C D G They slip into the shade (when the rain comes C D G They slip into the shade (when the rains and shines) C D G To G They slip into the sun you hear me They slip into the sun you	C D G	C D G
They might as well be dead C G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C G G Can you hear me, can you hear me When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G When the rain comes G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	They run and hide their heads	That when it rains and shines,
It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C G Can you hear me, can you hear me When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C When the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	C D G	(when it rains and shines)
It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C G Can you hear me, can you hear me When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C When the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	They might as well be dead	C D G
If the rain comes - if the rain comes G G Can you hear me, can you hear me When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines - G When the sun shines When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes - G When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C		It's just a state of mind?
C G Can you hear me, can you hear me When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines — G When the rain comes We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes G C C C C C C C C C C C C	If the rain comes - if the rain comes	•
When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes We might as well be dead C When the rain comes When the rain comes T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T T		` _
They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) CDDG And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) CWhen the sun shines — GWhen the sun shines Refrain: GCDG Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind GCC Shhhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine GCDG CCDCG Rran show you that when it starts to rain,	G	Can you hear me, can you hear me?
They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines down) C When the sun shines — G When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes — G When the rain comes When the rain comes Friraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	When the sun shines	
(when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C D G (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn	C D G	G
(when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C D G (when the sun shines down) C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the sun shines — G When the sun shines When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn	They slip into the shade	When the rain comes
C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines – G When the sun shines 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 I can show you that when it starts to rain,	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	C D G
And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines – G When the sun shines When the rain comes When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C		We run and hide our heads
(when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines – G When the sun shines When the rain comes – G When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes When the rain comes C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	And sip their lemonade	C D G
When the sun shines – G When the sun shines When the rain comes – G When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	•	We might as well be dead
When the sun shines When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	C	° C
When the sun shines When the rain comes Refrain: G C G Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	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 I can show you that when it starts to rain,	G	G
G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	When the sun shines	When the rain comes
G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,		
Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	Refrain:	<u> </u>
Rrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind G C G Shhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	G C G	
G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,		
Shhhhiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	_	
G C D G I can show you that when it starts to rain,	-	
I can show you that when it starts to rain,	Chilin minimum minimum of the weather of mine	
I can show you that when it starts to rain,	G C D G	
·		
	(when the rain comes down)	
C D G	,	BARITONE D

Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down)

(Refrain)

I can show you, I can show you.



Raindrops (Dee Clark)

Intro: C

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm

Ah rain-drops, so many raindrops

G7 C Am Dm

It feels like ra-in drops

G7 C Am Dm

Falling from my eye, eyes

G7 C G7

Falling from my eyes

C Am Dm

Since my love has left me -

G7 C Am Dm

I'm so all alone

G7 C Am Dm

I would bring her back to me

G7 C Am Dm

C

But I don't know where she's gone

37

I don't know where she's gone

Reprise:

F Em Am

There must be a cloud in my head

Dm C Am

Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes

Em Am

Oh no, it can't be teardrops

E G G

For a man ain't supposed to cry

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm

So it must be rain-drops, so many rain-drops

G7 C Am Dm

It feels like ra-in drops

G7 C Am Dm

Falling from my eye, eyes

G7 C

Falling from my eyes

(Repeat from Reprise)

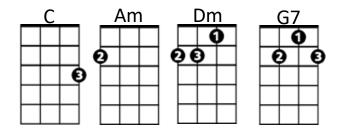
Outro:

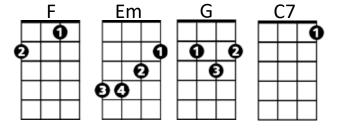
Am Dm G7 C

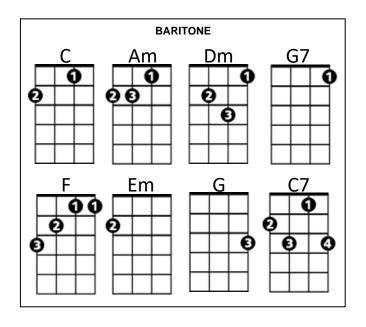
It keeps on falling - Falling from my eyes

Am Dm G7 C (3x)

- Falling from my eyes







Raindrops (Dee Clark) (G)

Intro: G

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Ah rain-drops, so many raindrops

D7 G Em Am

It feels like ra-in drops

D7 G Em Am D7 G D7

Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Since my love has left me, I'm so all alone.

D7 G Em Am

I would bring her back to me

D7 G Em Am

But I don't know where she's gone

D7 G G7

I don't know where she's gone

Reprise:

C Bm Em

There must be a cloud in my head

Am G Em

Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes

Bm Em

Oh no, it can't be teardrops

C D D7

For a man ain't supposed to cry

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

So it must be rain-drops, so many rain-drops

D7 G Em Am

It feels like ra-in drops

D7 G Em Am D7 G

Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

(Repeat from Reprise)

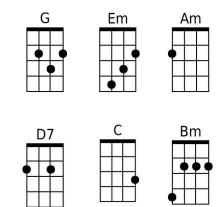
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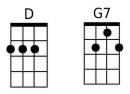
Em Am D7 G

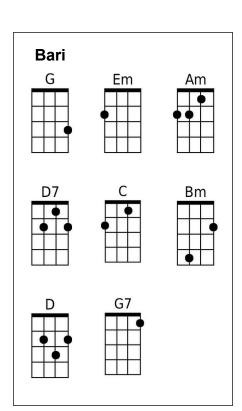
It keeps on falling - Falling from my eyes

Em Am D7 G (3x)

- Falling from my eyes



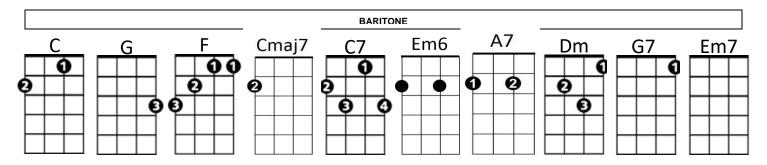




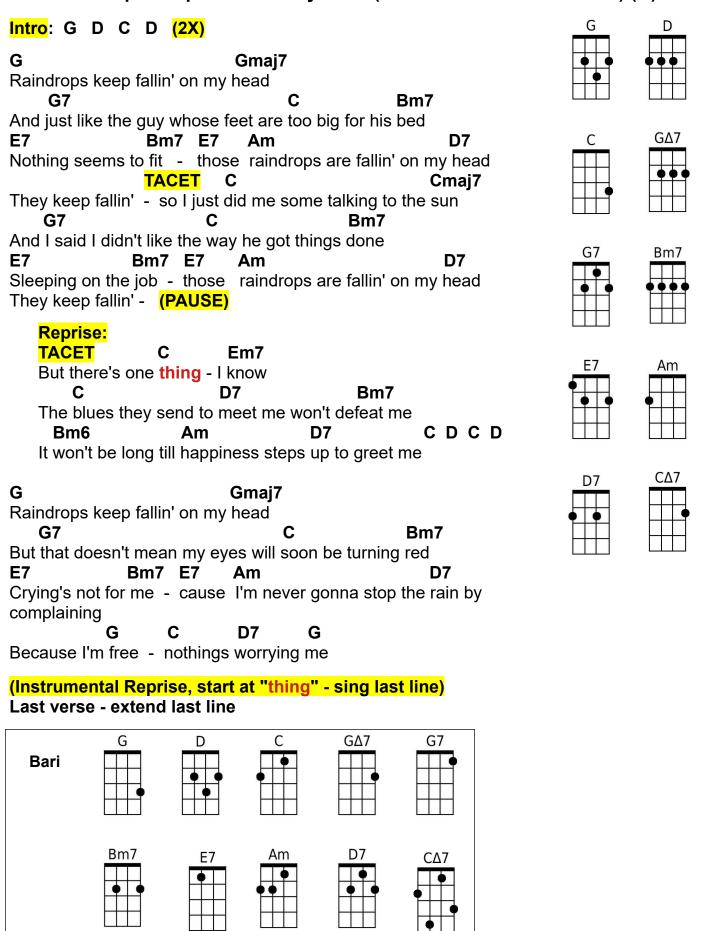
Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

Intro: C G F G (2X) C Cmaj7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Em7 **C7** And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **A7 G7** Em7 Dm Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head TACET C Cmai7 Cmaj7 They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun And I said I didn't like the way he got things done **A7 Em7 A7 G7** Dm Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head They keep fallin' - (PAUSE) Em6 Α7 Dm Reprise: TACET Em7 But there's one thing - I know **G7** Em7 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Em7 FG F G Dm It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me Cmai7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Em7 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red **A7 Em7 A7** Dm **G7** Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining **G7** Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

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



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



Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot) (C)

C Rainy day people always seem to know	C Rainy day people always seem to know
When it's time to call. F G Rainy day people don't talk	When you're feelin' blue F G High stepping strutters who land the gutters
C They just listen till they've heard it all.	C Sometimes need one, too.
F G	F G
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you F C	Take it or leave it or try to believe it, F C
They've been down like you.	If you've been down too long,
Rainy day people don't mind F C	Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, F C
If you're cryin' a tear or two.	They just pass it on.
C If you get lonely, all you really need	F G Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, F C
Dm	They just pass it on.
Is that rainy day love. G	C F Dm G
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow C They can't rise above.	
F G	
Rainy day lovers don't love any others	
That would not be kind.	Bari
F G	C Dm F G
Rainy day people all know how it hangs	
On their peace of mind.	
Reprise: F G	
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you F	
They've been down there, too.	
F G Rainy day people don't mind	
Rainy day people don't mind F C	
If you're cryin' a tear or two.	

Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot)

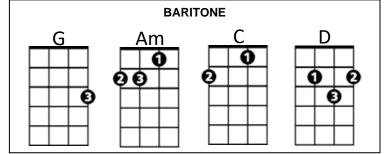
G Rainy day people always seem to know	G Rainy day people always seem to know
When it's time to call. C D Rainy day people don't talk	When you're feelin' blue C D High stepping strutters who land the gutters
They just listen till they've heard it all. C D Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you C G They've been down like you. C D Rainy day people don't mind C G K	Sometimes need one, too. C D Take it or leave it or try to believe it, C G If you've been down too long, C D Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, C G
If you're cryin' a tear or two. G If you get lonely, all you really need	They just pass it on. C D Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, C G They just pass it on.
They can't rise above. C D Rainy day lovers don't love any others C G That would not be kind. C D Rainy day people all know how it hangs C G On their peace of mind.	
Reprise: C D Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you	

Rainy day lovers don't lie when the C G

They've been down there, too.
C D

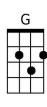
Rainy day people don't mind
C G

If you're cryin' a tear or two.



Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

Chorus: G D7 G Come and sit by my side if you love me
D7 Do not hasten to bid me adieu G G7 C
Just remember the Red River Valley D7 G
And the cowboy that loved you so true
G D7 G From this valley they say you are leaving D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
G G7 C For you take with you all of the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus
When you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours G G7 C
That we spent in that Red River Valley D7 G
And the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus
G D7 G I have waited a long time my darling D7
For those words that you never would say G G7 C
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking D7 G
For they tell me you're going away. Chorus
Bari
G D7 C

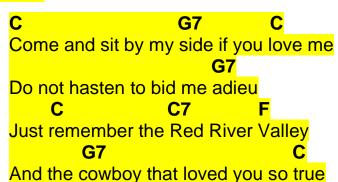


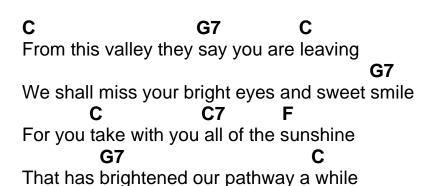


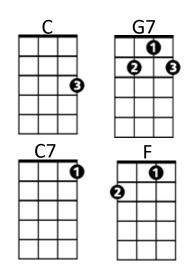


Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:





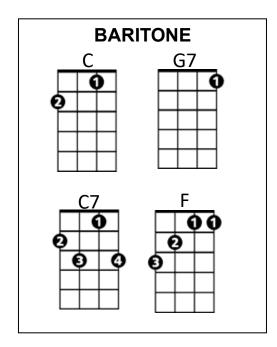


(CHORUS)

C G7 C
When you go to your home by the ocean
G7
May you never forget those sweet hours
C C7 F
That we spent in that Red River Valley
G7 C
And the love we exchanged with the flowers

(CHORUS)

C G7 C
I have waited a long time my darling
G7
For those words that you never would say
C C7 F
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking
G7 C
For they tell me you're going away



(CHORUS)

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

Intro: Last two lines of second verse: Am Bm F# Am D7 G	Am	Bm
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	F#	D7
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	G	F#7
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown Repeat From Top Outro: Am	B7	E7
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown. Bari Am Bm F# D7 G	Em	A7
F#7 B7 E7 Em A7		

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

C G7 B7 I - want - some red roses for a blue lady **E7** Mister florist take my order please **G7** Dm Em Am We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day **D7 G7** I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away C **G7 B7** Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7**

Em

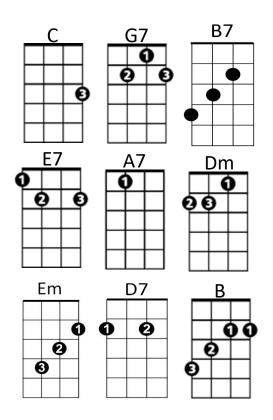
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick **Dm G7 C**

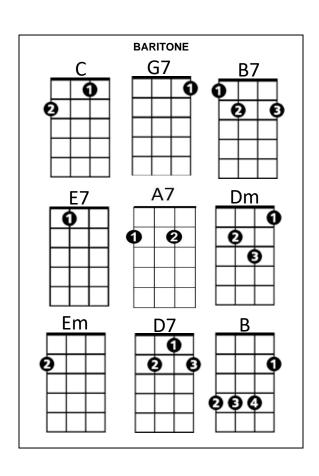
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG

Dm





Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key C Intro: C Am C G7 Em Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain Rain won't you tell her that I love her so Telling me just what a fool I've been Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow Rain in her heart and let the love we knew I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain C **G7** G7 C G7 And let me be alone again Start to grow. (First Verse) The only girl I care about has gone away Outro: (repeat to fade) Looking for a brand new start Oh listen to the falling rain, But little does she know Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh. That when she left that day **C7** Listen, listen to the falling rain, Along with her she took my heart Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh. Em Rain please tell me now does that seem fair Am Em For her to steal my heart away When she don't care Ø Am I can't love another when my heart's Somewhere far away The only girl I care about has gone away **BARITONE** Em G7 Looking for a brand new start 0 O But little does she know That when she left that day

(Instrumental Second Verse)

Along with her she took my heart

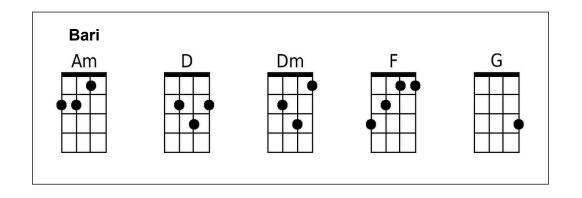
G7

(Instrumental Second Verse)

Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key G Intro: G Em G D7 Bm Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain Rain won't you tell her that I love her so Telling me just what a fool I've been Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain Rain in her heart and let the love we knew G **D7 D7** G **D7** And let me be alone again Start to grow. (First Verse) The only girl I care about has gone away **Outro: (repeat to fade)** Looking for a brand new start Oh listen to the falling rain, Little does she know **D7** Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh. That when she left that day **D7** G7 Listen, listen to the falling rain, Along with her she took my heart Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh. Bm Rain please tell me now does that seem fair Em D7 Bm For her to steal my heart away 60000 00 Ø When she don't care € ø Em I can't love another when my heart's Somewhere far away **BARITONE** The only girl I care about has gone away Em G7 Bm D7 Looking for a brand new start 0 **0**0 Little does she know That when she left that day G7 Along with her she took my heart

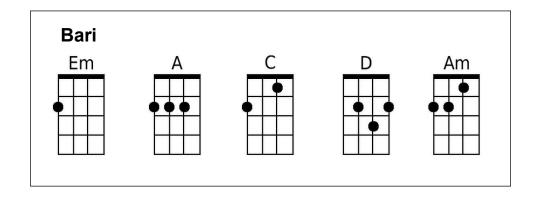
Riders On the Storm (Am) (John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Am D	Am D		Am		D	Am D	Am
Riders on the storr	n		Girl ya gotta l	ove you	man man		
Am D	Am D		Am		D	Am D	•
Riders on the storr	n		Girl ya gotta l	ove you	man man		\square
Dm	F	G	Dm		F G		
Into this house we	re born		Take him by t	he hand			
Am	D	Am D	Am	D	Am	D	D
Into this world wer	e thrown		Make him und G	derstand			
Like a dog without F	a bone		The world on F	you dep	ends		
An actor out on loa	an		Our life will no	ever end			
Am D	Am D)	Am	D	Am [)	_
Riders on the storr	n		Gotta love yo	ur man,	yeah		Dm
							1
Am	D	Am D	Am	D A	m D		••
There s a killer on	the road		Riders on the	storm			
Am		D Am D	Am	D	Am D		
His brain is squirm	ing like a	a toad	Riders on the	storm			
Dm	F G		Dm			G	F
Take a long holida			Into this hous	e were b	orn		
Am [) Am	D	Am)	Am D	ullet
Let your children p G	lay		Into this world G	d were th	irown		
If ya give this man	a ride		Like a dog wi	thout a b	one		G
Sweet memory wil	l die		An actor out of	on loan			
Am Ď	Am D		Am	D A	m D)	
Killer on the road,	yeah		Riders on the	storm			
	-		Am D	Am			
			Riders on the	storm s	<mark>(3</mark>		



Riders On the Storm (Em) (John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Em A Em	A	Em	Α	Em A	_Em_
Riders on the storm		Girl ya gotta lo	ve your ma	n	
Em A Em	A	Em	Α	Em A	•
Riders on the storm		Girl ya gotta lo	ve your ma	n	•
Am	CD	Am	C D		
Into this house were bor	'n	Take him by th	ie hand		
Em A	Em A	Em	A Em	Α	Α
Into this world were thro	wn	Make him und	erstand		
D		D			<u> </u>
Like a dog without a bor C	ne	The world on y	ou depends	6	Ш
An actor out on loan		Our life will ne	ver end		
Em A Em	Α	Em	A Em	Α	
Riders on the storm		Gotta love you	ır man, yeah	1	C
		,	, ,		
Em A	A Em A	Em .	A Em A		
There s a killer on the ro	ad	Riders on the	storm		•
Em	A Em	Em	A Em A	1	
A		Riders on the	storm		
His brain is squirming lik	ce a toad	Am		CD	D
Am C D		Into this house	were born		
Take a long holiday		Em	Α	Em A	• • •
Em A E	m A	Into this world	were throw	า	
Let your children play		D			
D		Like a dog with	nout a bone		
If ya give this man a ride	9	C			Λ
C		An actor out or	n loan		Am
Sweet memory will die		Em	A Em	4	\mathbb{H}
Em A Em A	1	Riders on the	storm		T +++
Killer on the road, yeah		Em A I	Em		HH
		Riders on the	storm <mark>x3</mark>		



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

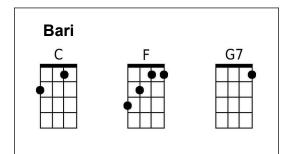
And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire



(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

C F C (C F C)

The taste of love is sweet

G7 C (C G7 C)

When hearts like ours meet

F C (C F C)

I fell for you like a child

G7 C

Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

G7

C G7

And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)







Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/G D7 G

G C G (G C G)

Love is a burning thing

D7 G (G D7 G)

And it makes a fiery ring

C G (G C G)

Bound by wild desire

D7 G

I fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7 C G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7
I went down, down, down

C G

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

G D7

The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7

And it burns, burns, burns

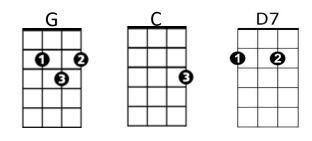
G D7

The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

(INTRO 2X)



(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

G C G (G C G)

The taste of love is sweet

D7 G (G D7 G)

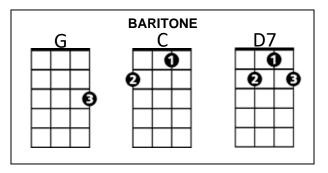
When hearts like ours meet

C G (G C G)

I fell for you like a child

D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild

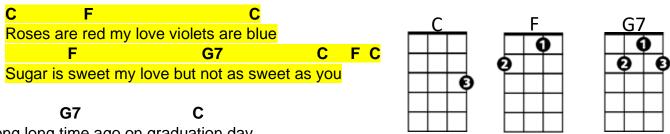


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.	G
Chorus: G C G Roses are red my love violets are blue C D7 G C G Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you	C
D7 G A long long time ago on graduation day C D7 G You handed me your book I signed this way. Chorus	
D7 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)

G7We dated through high school and when the big day came

F G7 C

I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7 C

Then I went far away and you found someone new

G7 (

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

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

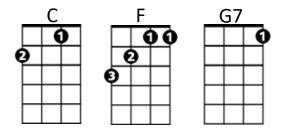
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

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

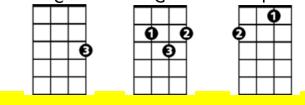
Intro:	Chor	ds for	Cho	rus
--------	------	--------	-----	-----

You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight

You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,

But -

Chorus:



Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~~

So darling, save the last dance for me

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

(CHORUS)

Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch

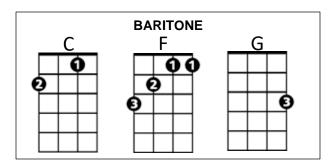
I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much

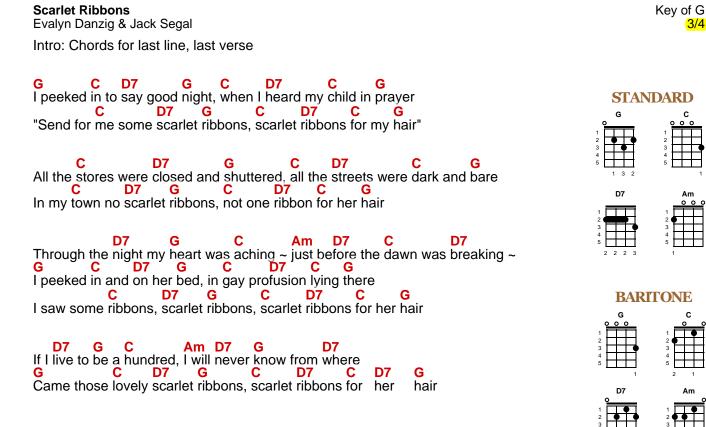
You can dance ~ go and carry on, till the night is gone and it's time to go If he asks ~ if you're all alone can he take you home, you must tell him no, and

(CHORUS)

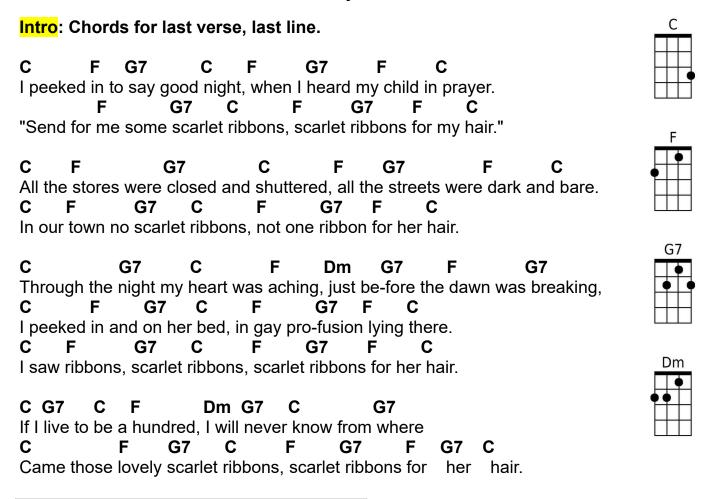
ending:

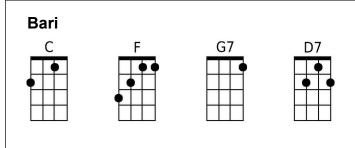
So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)





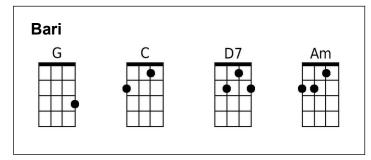
Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of C – Version 1



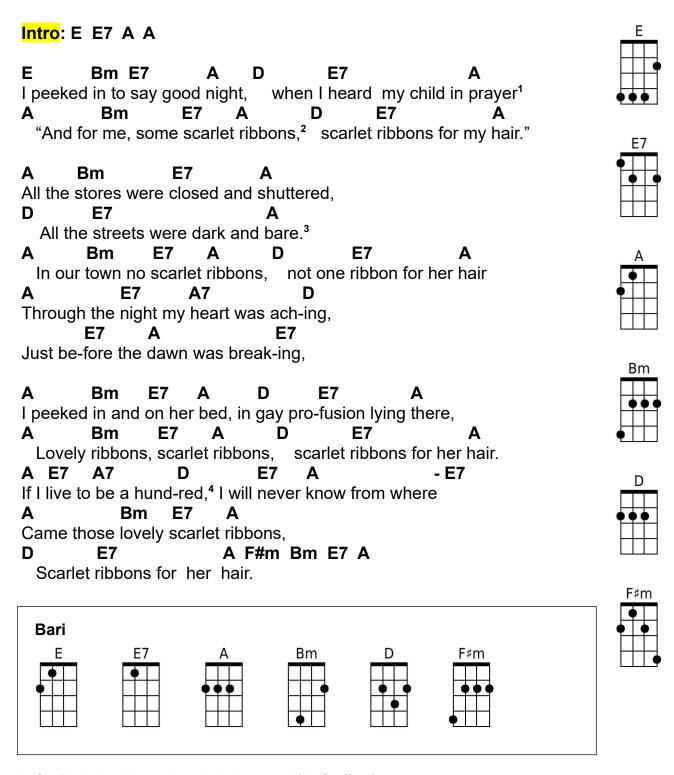


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) 3/4 Time – Key of G – Version 1

<mark>Intro</mark> : Chords for last verse, last line.					G		
G C I peeked in ("Send for n	to say god	7 G	С	D7 C	Ğ		C
G C	D7	•	C	D7	С	G	
All the store G C In our town	D7	G C	D7	С	s were dark G nair.	and bare.	
G C I peeked in	D7 and on he	G C r bed, in ga	D7 ay pro-fusio	t be-fore the C G on lying the	_	D7 s breaking,	D7
G C I saw ribbo	D7 ns, scarlet	G C ribbons, so			3 nair.		Am
G D7 G If I live to b G Came thos	e a hundre C D	7 G	ver know fro)7 C	D7 G her hair		

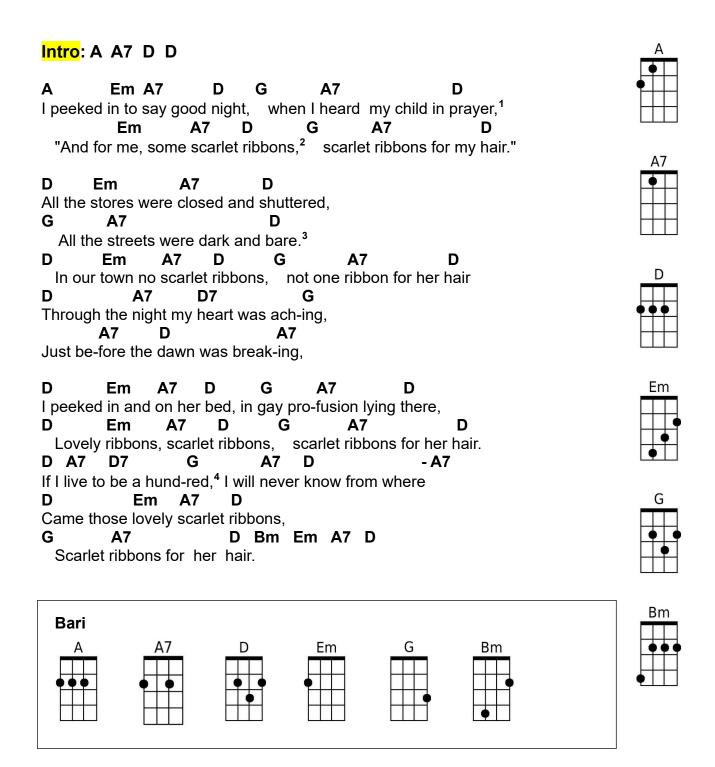


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) 3/4 Time – Key of E – Version 2



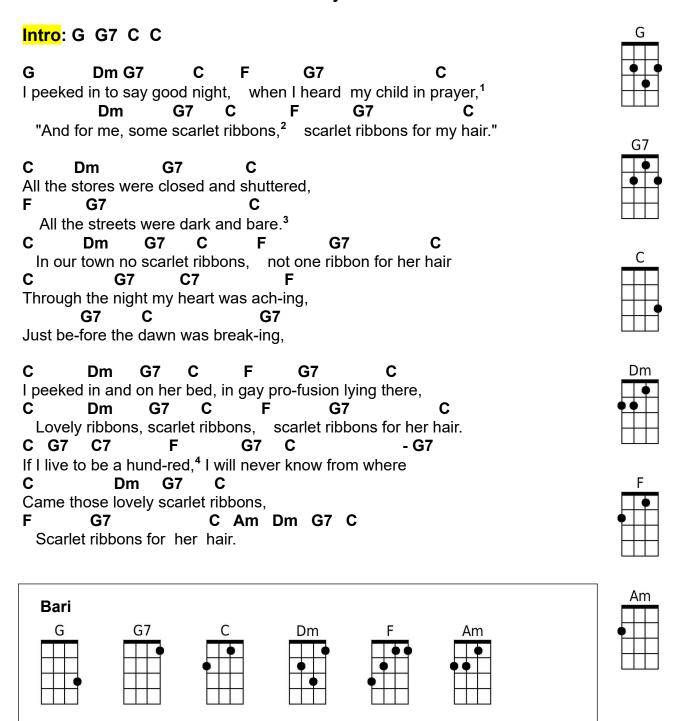
- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

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

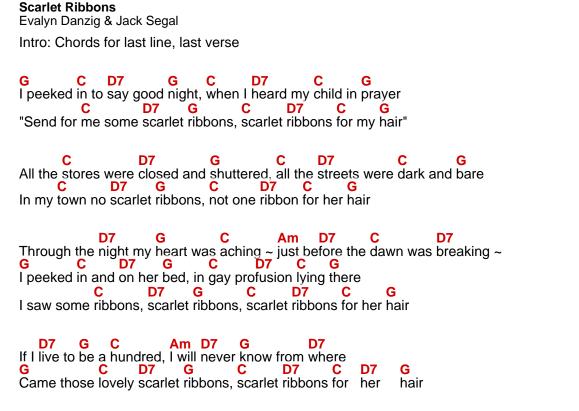


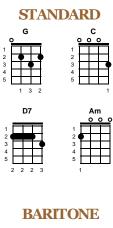
- 1. Or: "And then I heard my baby's prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

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

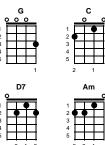


- 1. Or: "And then I heard my baby's prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)





Key of G



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

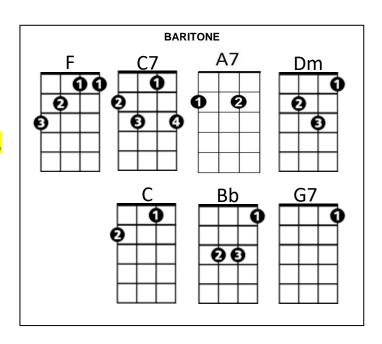
High shall our purpose be
F

"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)

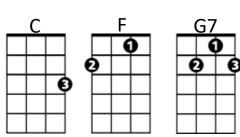
Our baby fell out of the window

You'd think that her head would be split

But good luck was with her that morning

She fell in a barrel ofv-

(Chorus)



G7

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

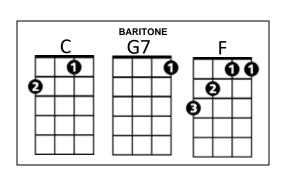
I think it is time I should quit

C

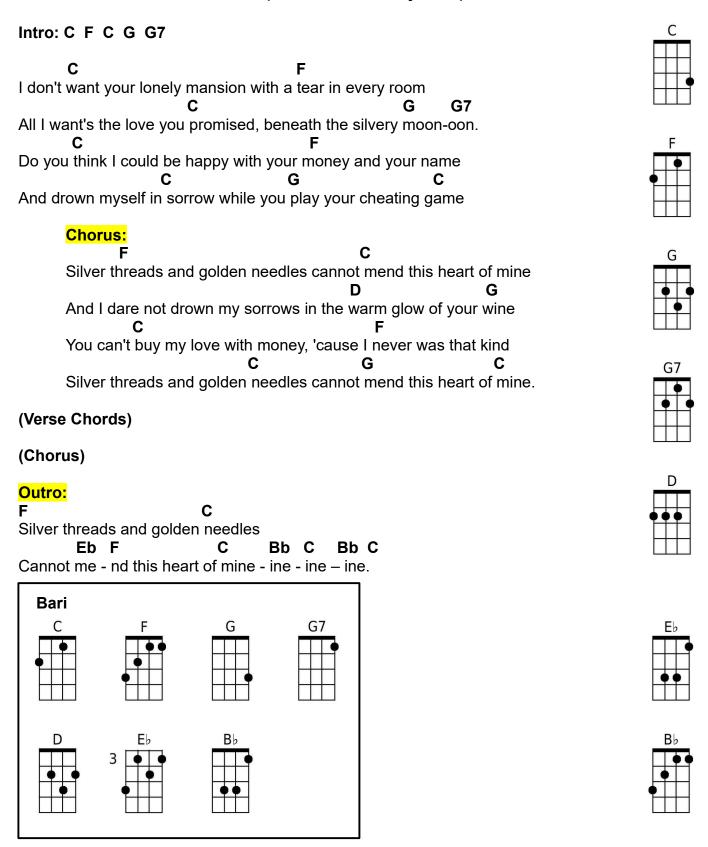
If any of you feel offended

Stick your head in a barrel of -

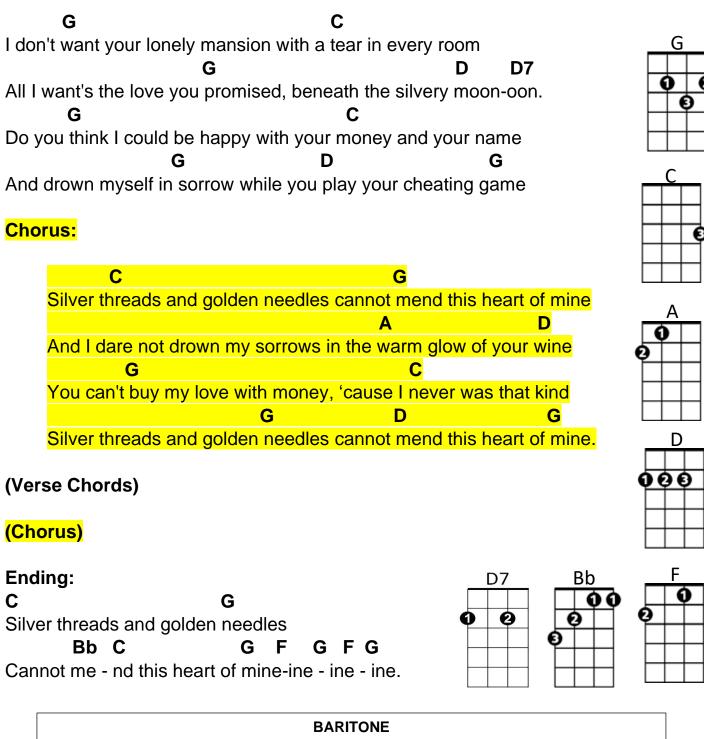
(Chorus)

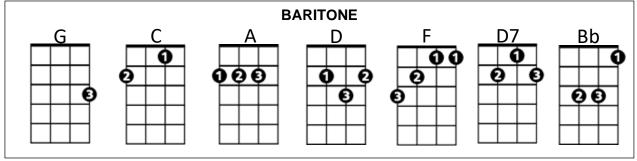


Silver Threads And Golden Needles (C) (J. Rhodes & D. Reynolds)



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 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 CJust 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

Dm

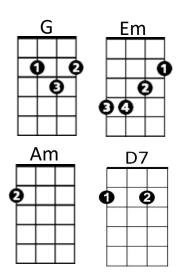
Αm

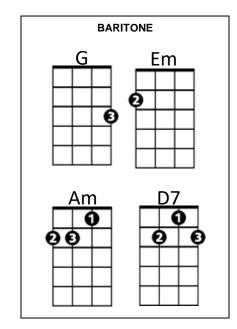
(Second verse)

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)
Am D7 G I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

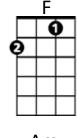


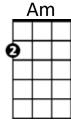


Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)



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.





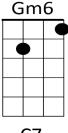
F Am F Am F Am F Am

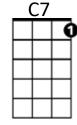
Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place
F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

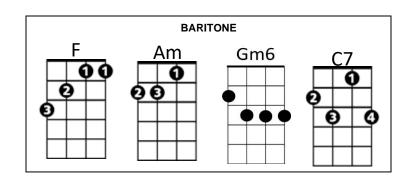
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re –frain
Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F

Just singin' just singin' in the rain

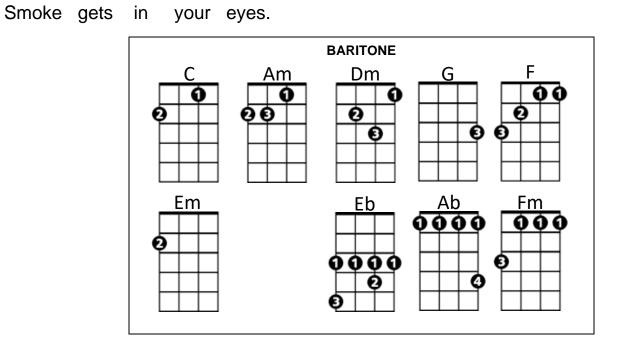




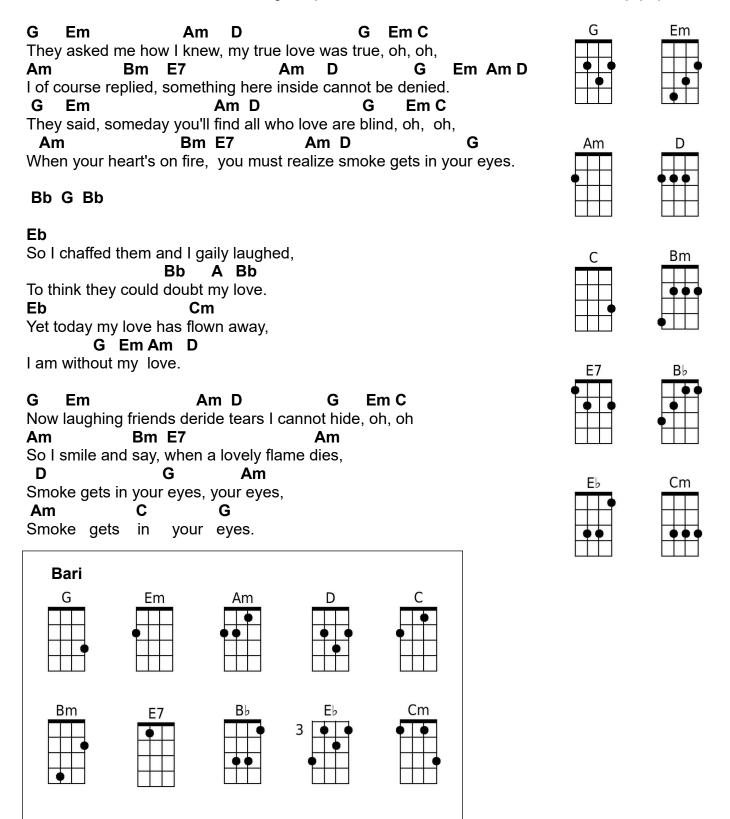


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

C Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was 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 something here inside cat C Am Dm G	connot be denied. C Am F Are blind, oh, oh, C C
Ab So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb To think they could doubt my love. Ab Fm Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G I am without my love.	C Am Dm G G G G G G G G G G G G G
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_m7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Am F E Am F E **E7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **E7** D_m7 You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Am Е And if you say this life ain't good enough F Am Ε I would give my world to lift you up Ε **E7** Dm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **E7** Because you're so smooth Am **E7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you F **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it Am FE

Out from the barrio

E7 Am F E

You hear my rhythm on your radio

E7 Dm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

E7

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Am E E7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
Am F E E7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
Am F E E7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
F Dm7 E7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7

Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

Am F E

But I'll tell you one thing

E7 Am F E

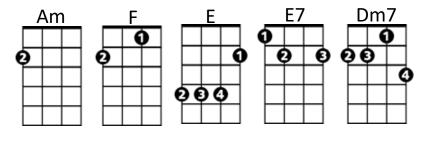
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame

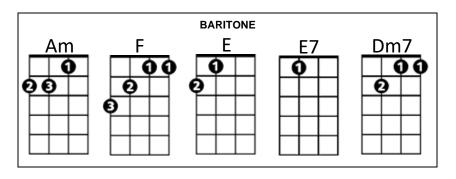
E7 Dm7

In every breath and every word

E7

I hear your name calling me out





Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Dm Bb A Man, it's a hot one **A7** Dm Like seven inches from the midday sun **A7** Gm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Dm Bb A Dm Bb A **A7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **A7** Gm7 You're my reason for reason **A7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Α And if you say this life ain't good enough Bb Dm **A7** Α I would give my world to lift you up Bb A **A7** G_m7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **A7** Because you're so smooth Dm And it's just like the ocean under the moon Bb Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Bb **A7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Gm7 **A7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it Dm Bb A

Out from the barrio

A7 Dm Bb A

You hear my rhythm on your radio

A7 Gm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

Δ7

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Dm A A7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Dm Bb A A7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Dm Bb A A7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

Bb Gm7 A7

Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

Gm7

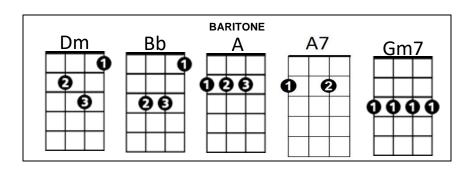
(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb A A7

Or else forget about it

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

Dm Bb A
But I'll tell you one thing
A7 Dm Bb A
If you would leave it'd be a crying shame
A7 Gm7
In every breath and every word
A7
I hear your name calling me out



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

Intro: Am C

Am C Ar

We want to multiply, are you gonna do it

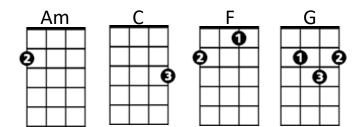
C Am

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

C An

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

Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

F G Am

Feel the heat - pushing you to decide

F G Am

Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not

G Am

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

G An

Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on

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

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

C Am

The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it

A

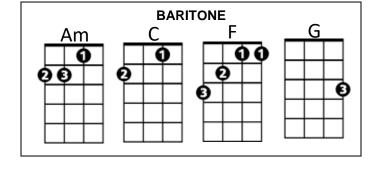
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it

C An

She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it

: Ar

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



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

(Chorus)

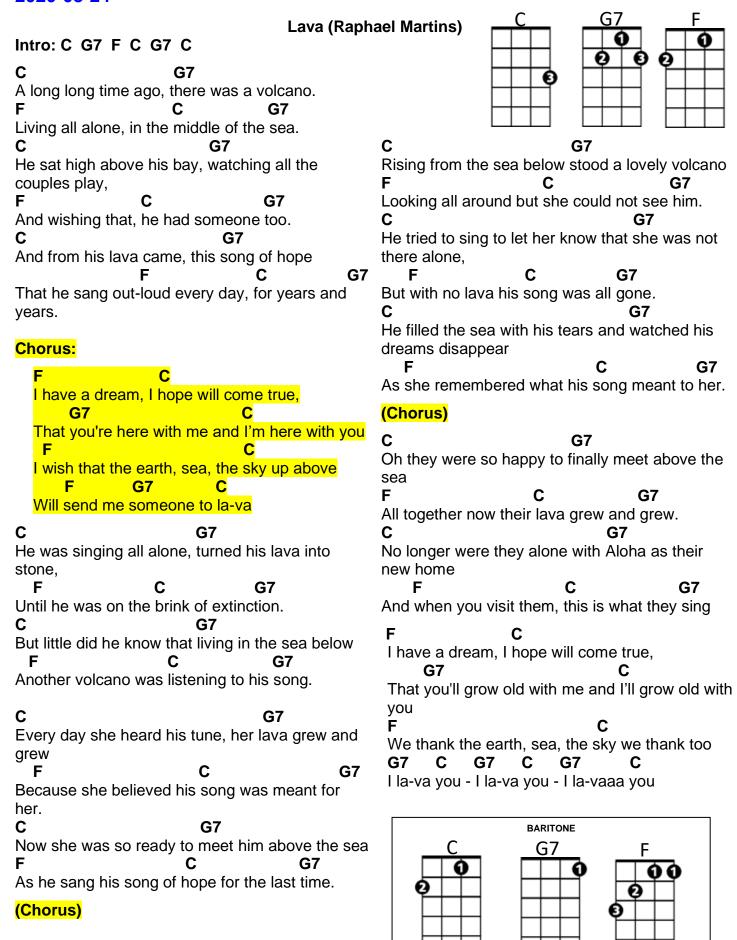
Am FG Am (4x)

Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some like it hot, some like it hot

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

(Burry Comm Coseph Fullion / Charlotte The	npe / dosephine Enem De dodsa Reay)
Intro: Em G	
Em G Em We want to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em	
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it G Em	
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it G Em	Em G C D
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it	
Chorus: C D Em Feel the heat - pushing you to decide C D Em	60
Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not C D Em	i
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em	
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em	
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try 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	BARITONE C D
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em	
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em	8 9 9 9
I know you won't be satisfied until you do it	
C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em	1
Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em	
Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try C D Em	
Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry	
(Chorus)	
Em CD Em (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	
C G	G7 C Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow	
Song sung blue, everybody knows one	C7	
G7 C Song sung blue, every garden grows one	Funny thing, but you can sing it F	
C7	With a cry in your voice	Am
Me and you are subject to F	And be-fore you know it,	•
The blues now and then	started feeling good	HH
G7 But when you take the blues	C G7 You simply got no choice	
and make a song	rou simply got no choice	G
C	Fade	\prod
You sing 'em out again, Dm G7	C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	• •
you sing 'em out again.	G7 C	\mathbb{H}^{\bullet}
	Song sung blue, every garden grows one	
C G		G7
Song sung blue, weeping like a willow C		
Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow	Optional Ending:	• •
C7	C G Song sung blue, everybody knows one	
Funny thing, but you can sing it	G7 C	
With a cry in your voice	Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Retard	C7
G7	C Dm C	
And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good	Song sung blue, everybody knows.	HH
C G7		
You simply got no choice		
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse		F
C7		H
Me and you are subject to		
The blues now and then G7		
But when you take the blues		_Dm
and make a song		\prod
You sing 'em out again,		
Dm G7		
You sing 'em out again		
I .		











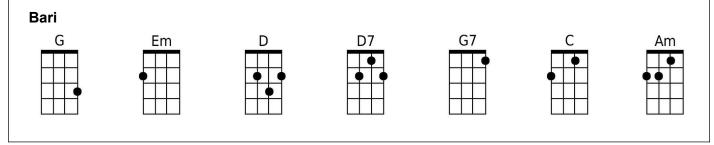






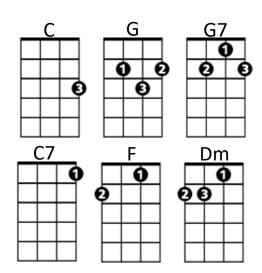
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

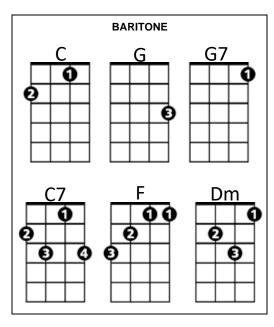
Intro: Vamp on G – or – 8 Measures: G G Em D	G Song sung blue, weeping like a willow	G
G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one G7 Me and you are subject to C The blues now and then D7 But when you take the blues and make a song	D7 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow G7 Funny thing, but you can sing it C With a cry in your voice D7 And be-fore you know it, started feeling good G D7 You simply got no choice Fade	Em D
G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again	G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one	
G D Song sung blue, weeping like a willow D7 G Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow G7 Funny thing, but you can sing it C With a cry in your voice D7 And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good G D7 You simply got no choice	Optional Ending: G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one D7 G Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Retard G Am G Song sung blue, everybody knows.	D7
Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse G7 Me and you are subject to C The blues now and then D7 But when you take the blues and make a		Am
But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again		C
Bari		



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.

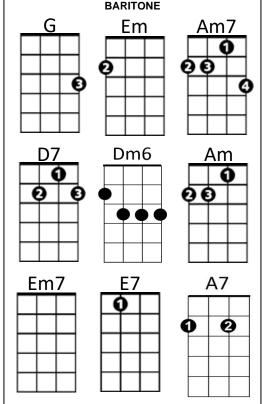
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7	С	Am	Dm7
C Gm6 Dm G7 Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky C Am7	•		
Stormy weather Dm7 G7 C Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Keeps rainin' all the time	G7	Gm6	Dm •
C Gm6 Dm G7 Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where C Am7 Stormy weather Dm7 G7 C Am Just can't get my poor self together,	Am7	A7	D7
Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7		Bari	
I'm weary all the time G7 C Am Dm7 G7 So weary all the time Dm G7 C Am	C	Am	Dm7
When she went away the blues walked in and met me. Dm G7 C Am If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. Dm G7 C A7 All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, D7 G7	G7	Gm6 3	Dm
Walk in the sun once more. C Gm6 Dm G7 Can't go on, every thing I had is gone C Am7	Am7	A7	D7
Stormy weather Dm7 G7 C Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7			
Keeps rainin' all the ime			
Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Keeps rainin' all the time			

Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

Intro: G Em Am7 D7		G	Em Am7
G Dm6	Am D7		+++
Don't know why there's no		0 0	He H
G Em7	our up in the only	⊢₹ ,	
Stormy weather			
Am7 D7	G Em		
Since my gal and I ain't to		D7	Dm6 Am
, ,	Em Am7 D7		
Keeps rainin' all the time		0 0	• • • •
Reeps railing an the time			
G Dm6 Ar	n D7		
Life is bare, gloom and mi			
G Em7	Sery every-writere	Em7	E7 A7
Stormy weather			
Am7 D7	G Em	0 0	9 9
Just can't get my poor self			
Am D7 G Em			
I'm weary all the time	Allii Di		
D7 G Em	Δm7 D7		
So weary all the time	AIII DI		
Am D7	G E	Em .	
When she went away the	blues walked in and r	net me.	BARITONE
Am D7 G	Em	G	<u>i</u> Em 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

Α

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

G

Α

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

D Dm A

One summer never ends, one summer never began

D Dm A

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

Α

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

G A

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

G A

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

(Chorus)

G Bm A

And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer

G

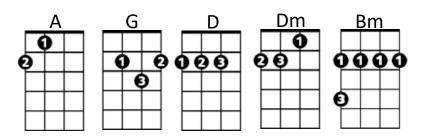
Bm A

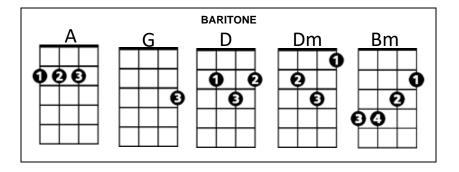
And then suddenly last summer

G

Bm A

Until suddenly last summer





Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

G

It happened one summer, it happened one time

= (

It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

F

Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

C Cm G

One summer never ends, one summer never began

C Cm G

It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

G

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

F G

Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

F G

Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

(Chorus)

F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

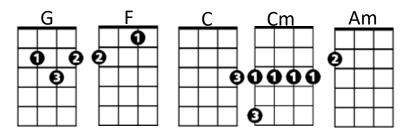
Until suddenly last summer

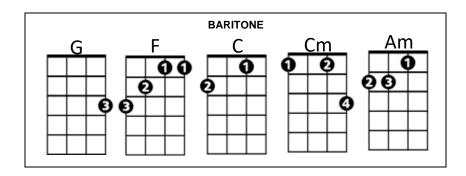
F Am G

And then suddenly last summer

F Am G

Until suddenly last summer





Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Intro: Am C G Dm / Am C G	Am
Am C	(Chorus)
See the curtains hanging in the window; G D A A7 in the evening on a Friday night Am C A little light a shining through the window; G D A A7 Lets me know everything is all right	Am C Sweet days of summer, G Dm The jasmine's in bloom; Am C July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Chorus:	Dm Em And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm Em	Dm
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;	And you're waiting there Em E7
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Dm Em	Not a care in the world
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;	Am C
F C	See the smile waiting in the kitchen; G D A A7
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind	Food cooking and plates for two
(Intro)	Am C
Am C See the paper laying on the sidewalk; G D A A7 A little music from the house next door	Feel the arms that reach out to hold me; G D A A7 In the evening when the day is through (Chorus)
Am C So I walk on up to the doorstep;	Intro (2x)
G D A A7	
Through the screen and across the floor	A A7 <u>Em F E7</u>
l	TONE A7 EM F E7

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

G

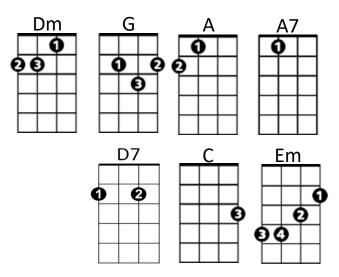
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city

A A7

All around people lookin' half dead

Dm D7

Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head



Chorus:

G C

But at night it's a different world

G C

Go out and find a girl

3

Come on, come on and dance all night

G C

Despite the heat, it'll be all right

Em

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

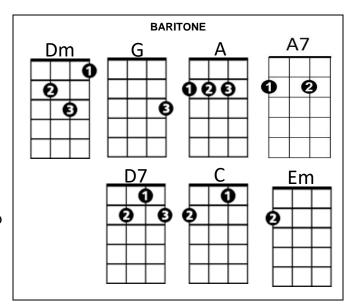
Dm D7

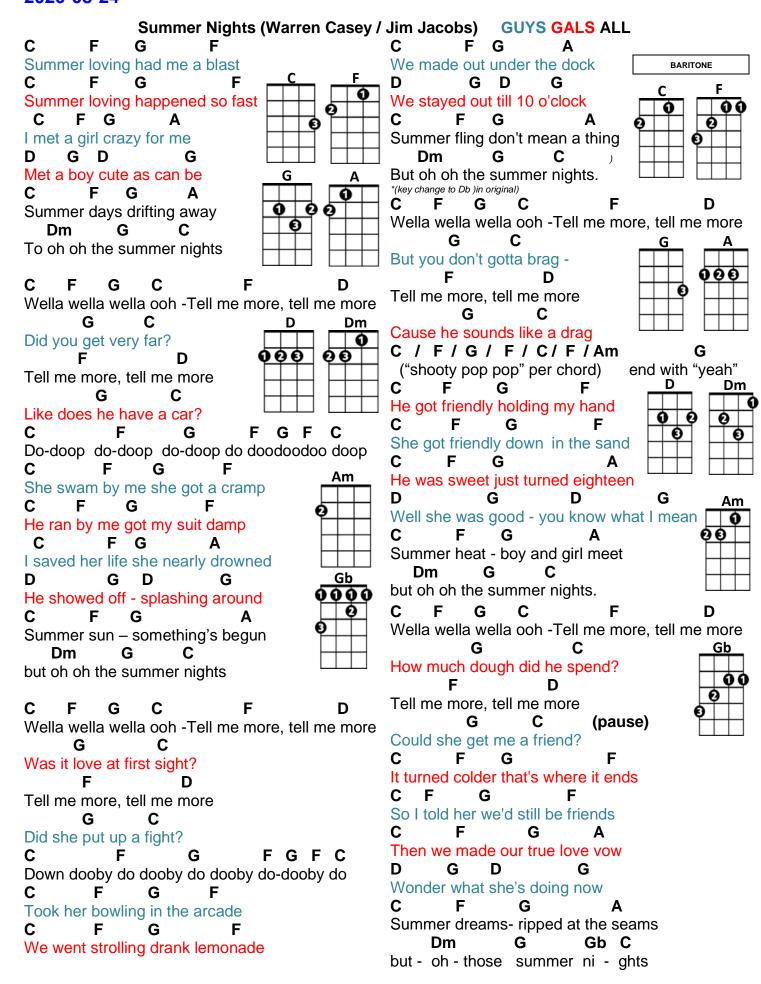
Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

(Chorus)

{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm



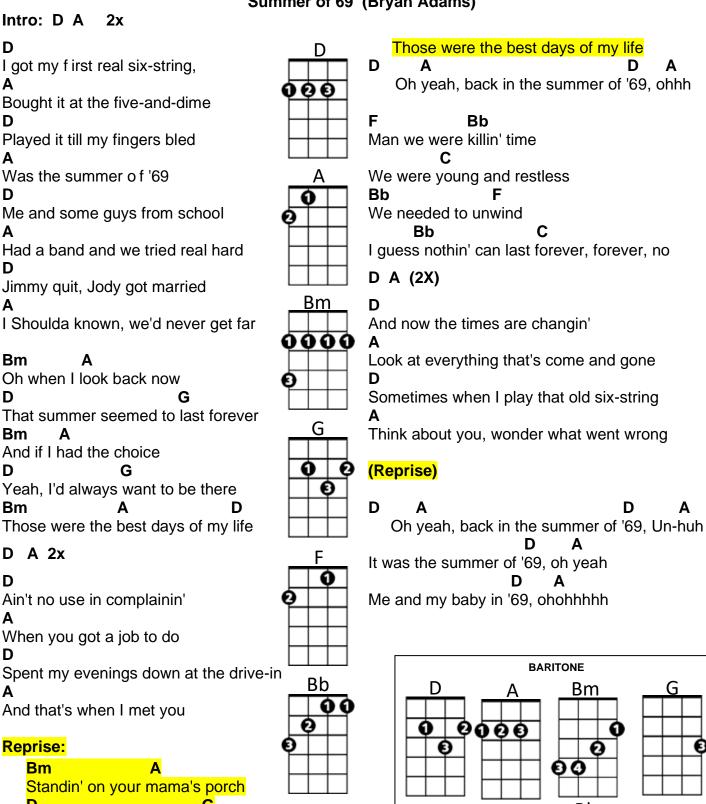


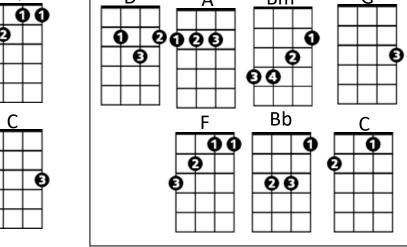
You told me that you'd wait forever

Oh and when you held my hand

I knew that it was now or never

Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)





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, D	0 0	Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh
Bought it at the five-and-dime G	€	Bb Eb Man we were killin' time
Played it till my fingers bled 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 G		G D (2X)
Jimmy quit, Jody got married	<u>Em</u>	G
D I Shoulda known, we'd never get far	0	And now the times are changin' D
Em D	90	Look at everything that's come and gone G
Oh when I look back now C		Sometimes when I play that old six-string D
That summer seemed to last forever Em D	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	•	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 G D
G	•	Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh
Ain't no use in complainin' D	•	PARITONE
When you got a job to do G		G D EM C
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in D	Eb	0 0 0
And that's when I met you		6 6
Reprise:	99	
Em D Standin' on your mama's p <mark>orch</mark>		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

C F / G7 C x2

C	F	С	CF/	G7 C		
I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm	a-gonna raise a	a holler				
C	F	С		/ G7 C		
About a-worki' all summer, ju	st to -try to ear	n a dolla	ır	C	F	G7
Every time I call my baby, try TACET	to get a date					0
My boss says : No dice son, y	ou gotta work	late		•		
Sometimes I wonder what I'm C	a-gonna do G7	c c	F / C	97 C x2		
But there ain't no cure for the	summertime b	lues				
C Well my mom and poppa told C				C me mone	C F / G7 y	С
If you wanta use the car to go	a-ridin' next S	unday				
Well I didn't go to to work, tole TACET	d the boss I wa	s sick				
Now you can't use the car 'ca	use you didn't	work a l	ick			
Sometimes I wonder what I'm	a-gonna do G7	C I	F G7 C	C x2		
But there ain't no cure for the	summertime b					
C I'm gonna take two weeks, go	F onna have a fin F C			7 C		
I'm gonna take my problem to						
Well I called my Congressma TACET	n and he said,	quote:		C	BARITONE F	G7
I'd like to help you son, but yo	ou're too young	to vote	•	2	8	# "
Sometimes I wonder what I'm	a-gonna do G7	;				+
But there ain't no cure for the	summertime b	lues				

C F / G7 C x5

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) <u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of C Starting Notes: G to C

Intro:	<u>C</u>	С	G	Dm	G7	
(Tacet)		Well are you	u comin' or	are you	ain't	BARITONE
It's summertime, summertime,		C G		Dm	G7 └	
sum, sum, summertime.	€	You slow po	kes are my	one co	m-plaint	
C Am		C G	Dm G7			
Summertime, summertime,		Hurry up be	-fore I faint			$\mathbf{Q} \coprod$
Dm G7		C	F C			
Sum, sum, summertime. Am	<u>Dm</u>	It's summer	time			
C F	\square 0					
Summertime, summertime, 2	90	С	İ	F		Am
Dm G7		Well, I'm so	happy that	- I could	l flip	
Sum, sum, summertime		G	С		-	00
C F	ПП	Oh, how I'd	love to - ta	ke a trip		
Summertime, summertime,		F	G	7		HH
Dm G7 C F	С	I'm sorry tea	acher but -	zip you	r lip	H
Sum, su m, summertime, summertime	•	C D	7 G D7	G		
		Be-cause it	's sum - ı	mer-time	e. <mark>Chorus</mark>	Dm
C G Dm	G7					
Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-	way	С	G	Dm G	7	9
C G Dm G7	F	Well, we'll g	o swimmin	' every d	ay	6
And say good-bye to dull school days		C	G Dr	n G7		1
C G Dm G7	<u> </u>	No time to v	vork just tin	ne to pla	у	H
Look a-live and change your ways		C G	Dm	Ġ7	-	
C F C	HH	If your folks	com-plain	just say,		F
It's summertime	HH	C	FC			00
	ШШ	"It's summe	rtime"			9
C F	G7					
Well, no more studying - history	O	С	F			
G C	0 0	And ev'ry ni	ght we'll - h	nave a da	ance	HH
And no more reading ge - ography	H	G		С		
F G7	HH	Cause what	's a vacatio	on with -	out roma	nce
And no more dull ge - ometry	HH	F		G7		G7
C D7 G D7 G		Oh man, thi	s jive gets ı	me - in	a trance	TO
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time	<u>D7</u>	C D	7 G D7	G		H
		Be-cause it	's sum - ı	mer-time	e. <mark>Chorus</mark>	+++
Chorus	9					++++
NC G7 C		С	F			HH
It's time to head straight for them hills		It's summer	time.			
G7 C					<u>D7</u>	G
It's time to live and have some thrills		Repeat Intr	<mark>'O</mark>		\Box	
F C	G				0 0	
Come a-long and have a ball		Outro:		_	\sqcap	■
G D7 G	0 0		FCN	C		
A reg-u-lar free-for-all	□	It's summer	time.		$\Box\Box$	
, trog a lar moo lor an					لللل	للللل

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) <u>Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies</u> (1958, 1962) – Key of G Starting Notes: D to G

Intro	G	G	D	Am	D7	BARITONE
(Tacet)		Well, are you	comin' or	-		_
It's summertime, summertime,	0 0			Am	D7	—G
sum, sum, summertime.	₿	You slow poke	•	one cor	m-piaint	
G Em		_	Am D7			
Summertime, summertime, Am D7		Hurry up be-fo	ore i faint C G			_ _€
F	Am	G It's summertin				
Sum, sum, summertime. Em		it's summerum	ne			
- —	0	С	F	•		Em
Am D7		Well, I'm so h	annv that	- Leoule	l flin	
Sum, sum, summertime.		D	G	1 oodic	p	•
G C		Oh, how I'd lo	ve to - tal	ke a trip		
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	a-way	G	D	Am D		
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	-		У	\square
Look a-live and change your ways	0 0	G D	Am	D7		
G CG		If your folks co		just say,		D7
It's summertime		G	CG			0
0		It's summertin	ne			9 6
G C		•	•			
Well, no more studying - history	<u> </u>	G	المساد	ovo o de	2000	
And no more reading ge ography		And ev'ry nigh	it we ii - fi	ave a ua	ance	
And no more reading ge - ography		Cause what's	a vacatio	n with -	out rom	ance
And no more dull ge - ometry		Cause what's	a vacatio	D7	out roin	
G A7 D A7 D		Oh man, this j	iive aets r		trance	
Be-cause it's sum - mer-time		-	D A7		uunoo	
20 00000 100 00111 11100 01110	A7	Be-cause it's			. Choru	ıs 🖁 🔠
Chorus	0					<u> </u>
NC D7 G		G	С			\square
It's time to head straight for them hills	HH	It's summertin	ne.			
D7 G	HH					A7
It's time to live and have some thrills		Repeat Intro				
C G				CGN	IC	0 0
Come a-long and have a ball	\Box	Outro: It's sui	mmertime	e.	D	
D A7 D				Г		
A reg-u-lar free-for-all	999			}	0 6	,
					16	
					⊣ ₹	
	1 1 1 1			L		

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

lr	ntro	: D	m	Am	4 x
----	------	-----	---	----	------------

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing

D m E7 C7 E7

Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Am Dm Am Dm Am

But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

With daddy and mammy, standing by

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

Summertime, and the livin' is easy

Dm E7 C7 E7

Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am

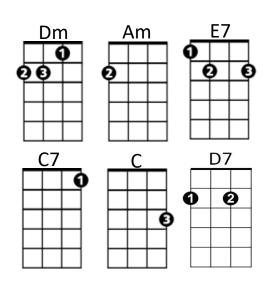
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'

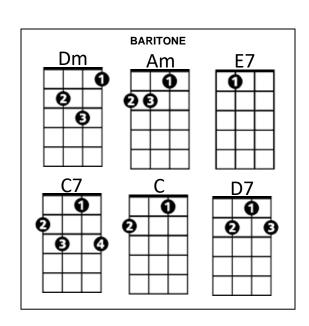
C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry

C D7 E7 Am Dm Am

So hush little baby, don't you cry





Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

Am G	A7 D7
The taxman's taken all my dough,	Help me, help me sail away,
C G And left me in my stately home.	G G7 C E7 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, C G	In this life of luxury. 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	Am E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time
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 Because I love to live so pleasantly,	G G7 C E7 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. E7 Am E7	In this life of luxury. 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.
Am G	Am E7 Am E7 In the summer time, in the summer time
My girlfriend's run off with my car	in the summer time, in the summer time
C G	Repeat last line to fade
And gone back to her ma and pa's	Am G F E7 C
Z	
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.	
And now I'm sitting here,	
C G	
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.	
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.	D7 G7
Lazing on a sunny atternoon.	D7 G7
	0 0 0 6
BARITONE	
BARITONE	
<u>Am G F E7 C</u>	
	0 0
_	

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 Dm Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm 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 Sunny. Oh, the F My sun Bn Oh, Su Am Sunny, Am	nny one so true C7 thank you for C7	t me and read the done and the Fm so sincere. Am e, I love you. F	ally eased the C e bright days E7 e bouquet.	are here,	Am E7	C7	Fm @
You ga F Now I f Bn	ve to me your a Fm eel ten feet tall	all and all, Am		way.		•	Bm7
Am Sunny. Am My life Then a Bm7	C7thank you fo C7thank you fothank you fo was torn like w F rock was form E7 one so true, I k	F r the facts fro ; ind blown sa Fm ed when we Am E7	ou've let me s E7 om A to Z. nd,	Am • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	C7	F 9 9	E7
Sunny, Am Sunny, Am You're F You're Bm7 Sunny Bm7	C my spark of na	F r that gleam ture's fire, Fm plete desire. Am ove you. Am	E7 oon your face that flows with	E7	6	Fm	Bm7

Em7

A7 Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 19	966)
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnyyesterday my life was filled with rain. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnyyou smiled at me and really eased the pain. Dm F Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here, Bb Bbm My sunny one shines so sincere. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	Dm F7 B
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way. Dm F You gave to me your all and all, Bb Bbm Now I feel ten feet tall. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.	Em
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnythank you for the truth you've let me see. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunnythank you for the facts from A to Z. Dm F My life was torn like wind blown sand, Bb Bbm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Sunny one so true, I love you.	BARITONE DM Bb F7 000
Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Dm F7 Bb A7 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Dm F You're my spark of nature's fire, Bb Bbm You're my sweet complete desire. Em7 A7 Dm Sunny one so true, I love you.	6 2 3 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

Bb

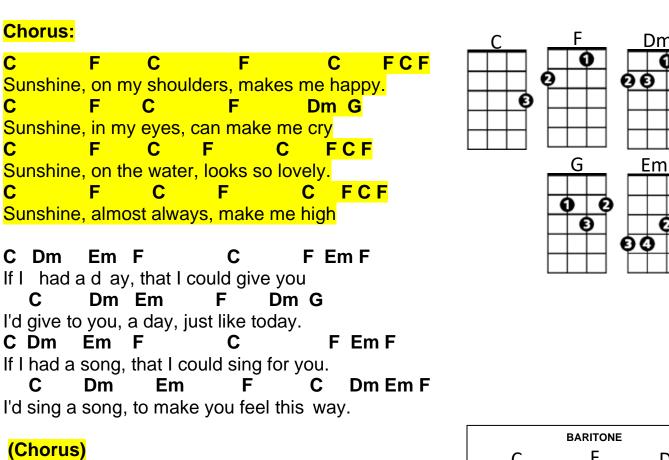
Bbm **QQQ**

Em7

Sunshine on My Shoulders

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

Intro: CF4x



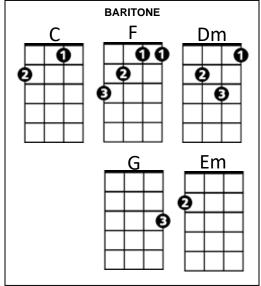
C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a tale that I could tell you
C Dm Em F Dm G

I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
C Dm Em F C F Em F

If I had a wish that I could wish for you
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F

I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while



(Chorus)

C F C F C F C F Sunshine, almost always, make me high C F C F C Sunshine, almost al - ways

Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

Intro: C7

C7

Sunshine came softly through my a-window today

Could've tripped out easy but I've a-changed my ways

F

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

G7

'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

F

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 ...

C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind

G7

F

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

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

G7

When you've made your mind up

F

C7

forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly -

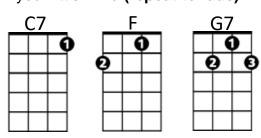
blow your little mind

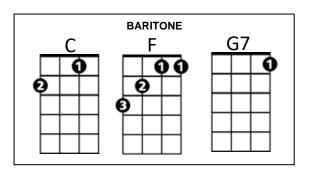
G7

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

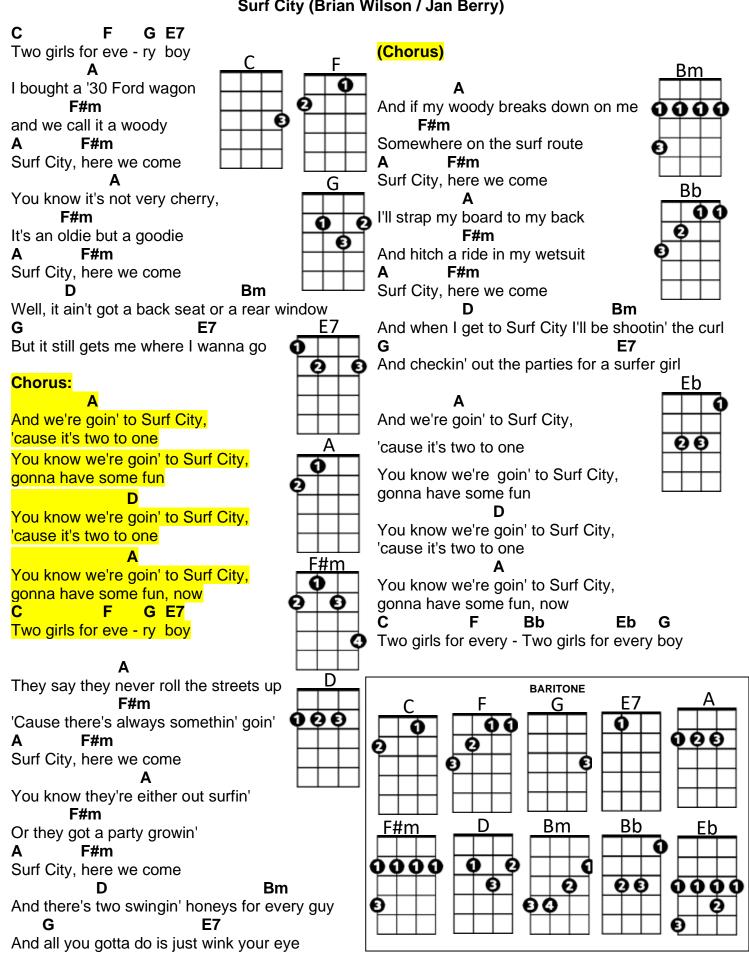
C7

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

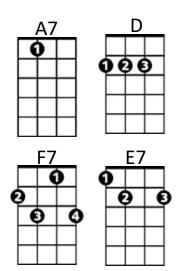
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

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

) F

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

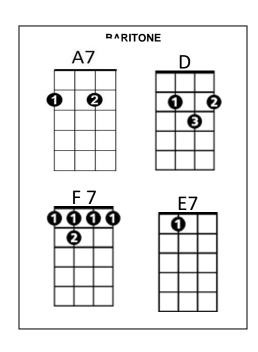
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

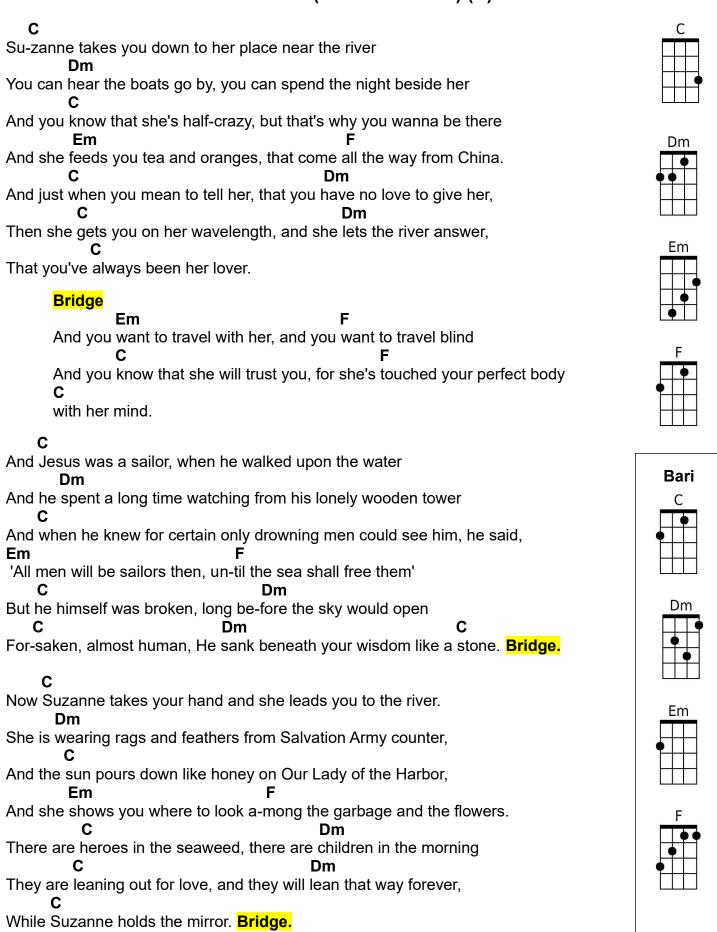
Outro:

A7 (to fade)

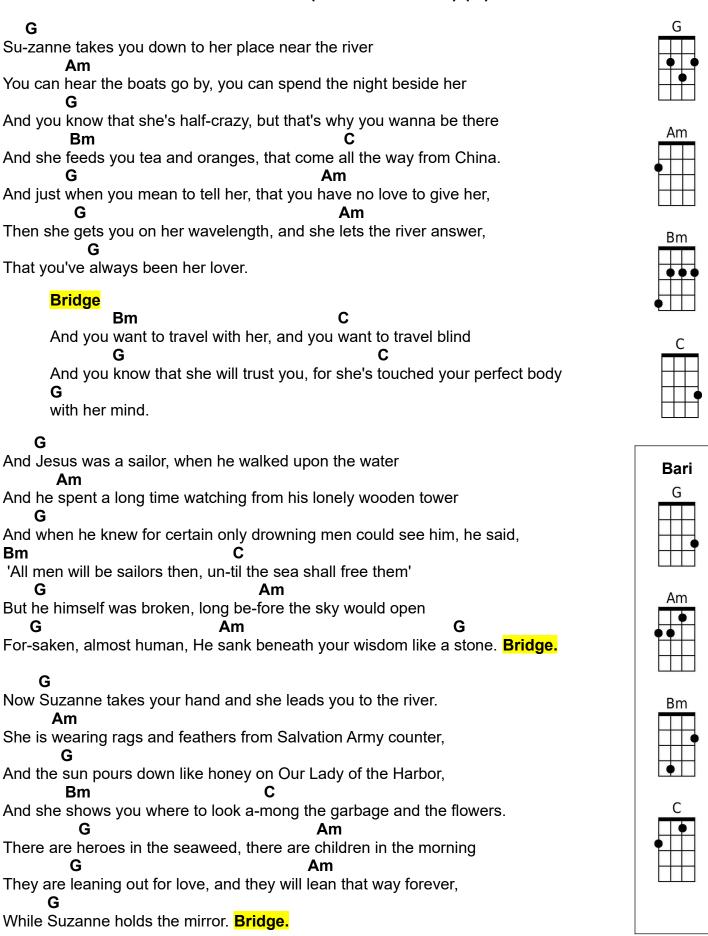
Oh Susie Q



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C Em 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 know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China C And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer That you've always been her lover And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And you know that she will trust you, 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 he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower 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' But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open Dm Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone Em ø

➌

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

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And you know you can trust her,

BARITONE Em Dm Ø

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

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

_	

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town **G7**

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

F D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown **G7**

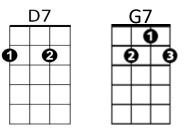
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

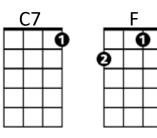
Dm A7 Dm A7

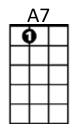
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

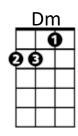
F D7 G7 C7 F

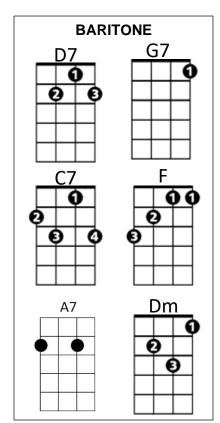
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown











Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

C C Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits **C7** And pack them as she starts another day Carefully she makes her way, Am Beside the mountain stream Dm **G7** G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago Chorus C My sweet lady of Waiahole, She's sitting by the highway (by the highway, sitting by the highway) Dm Selling her papaya (papaya - pa pa paya) G7 **G7** And her green and ripe banana C Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops **C7** She watched the sun creep through the valley sky Fm C Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, Am Continue moves on G7 Dm And starts her journey through the highway rising **C G**7 sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

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

C7 F

And pack them as she ends another day **Fm**

Carefully she makes her way,

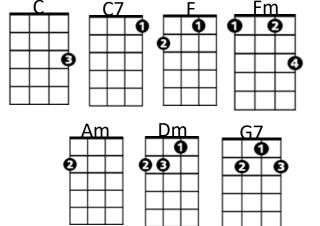
C Am

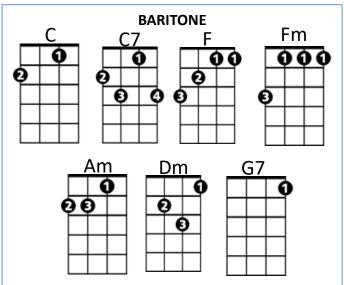
Beside the mountain stream

Dm G7 C G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

C Dm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
G7 C G7 C G7 C
And her green and ripe banana





Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

Key F (Reggae beat)

F
Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

F7
Bb
And pack them as she starts another day
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,
F
Dm
Beside the mountain stream
Gm
C7
F
C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

F Bb

My sweet lady of Waiahole,
F

She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)
Gm

Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
C7 F C7

And her green and ripe banana

FWalking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky
Bbm F

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm

Continue moves on

Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising
F C7

sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)

F

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

F7 Bb

And pack them as she ends another day

Bbm

Carefully she makes her way,

Dm

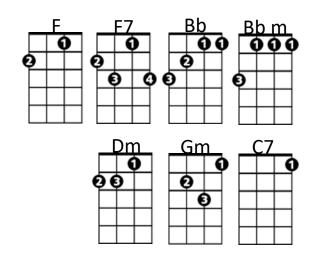
Beside the mountain stream

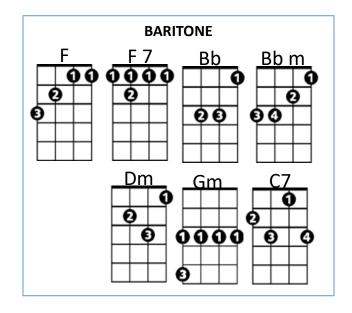
Gm C7 F C7

As she sings and island chant of long ago

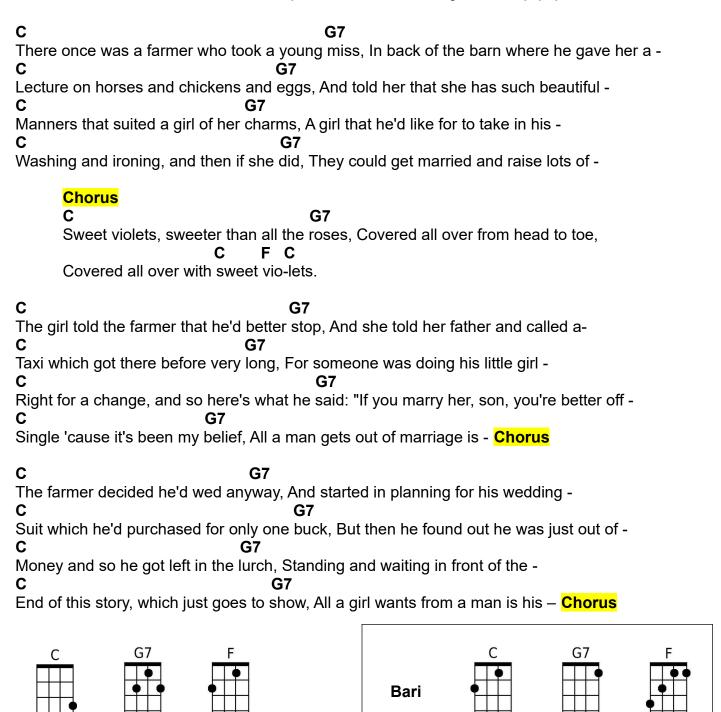
(Chorus)

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-

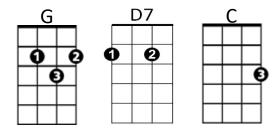
(Chorus)

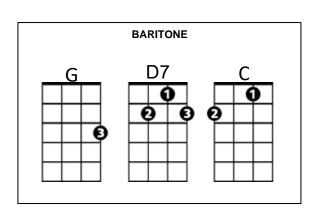
G **D7** The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding - G **D7 Suit** which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -

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-

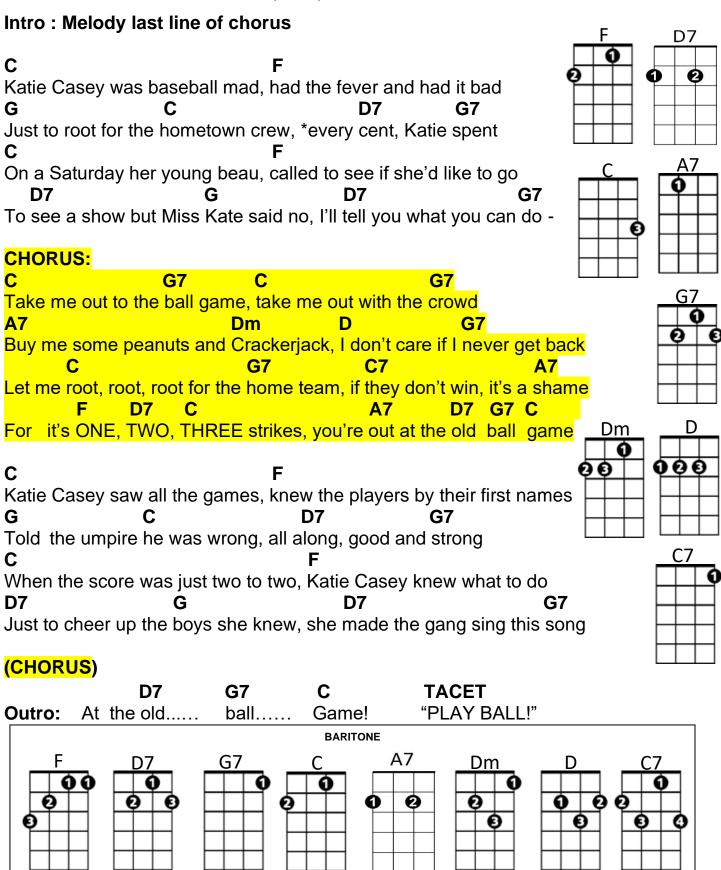
(Chorus)





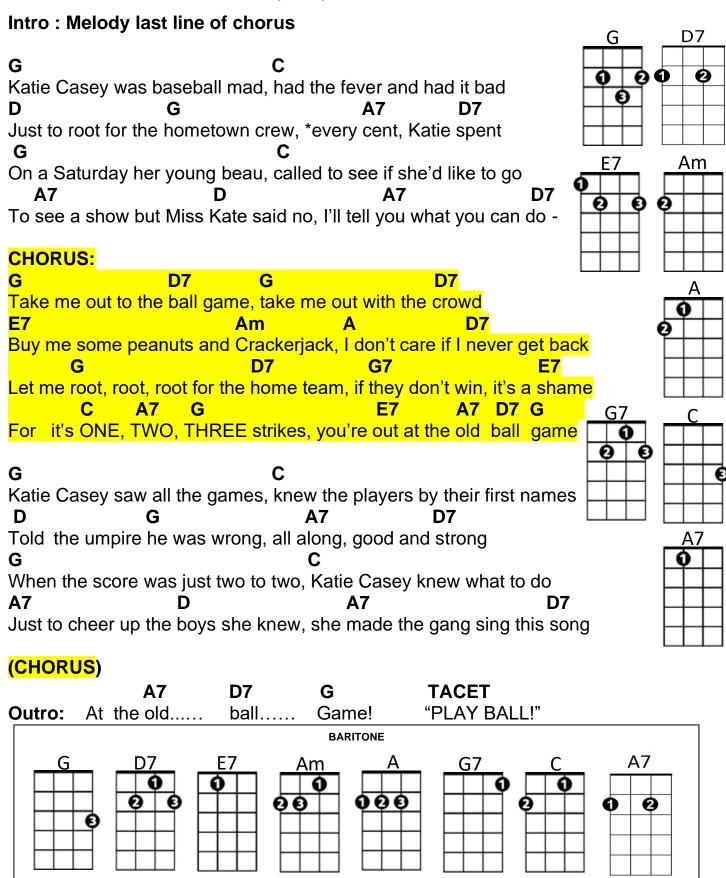
Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

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

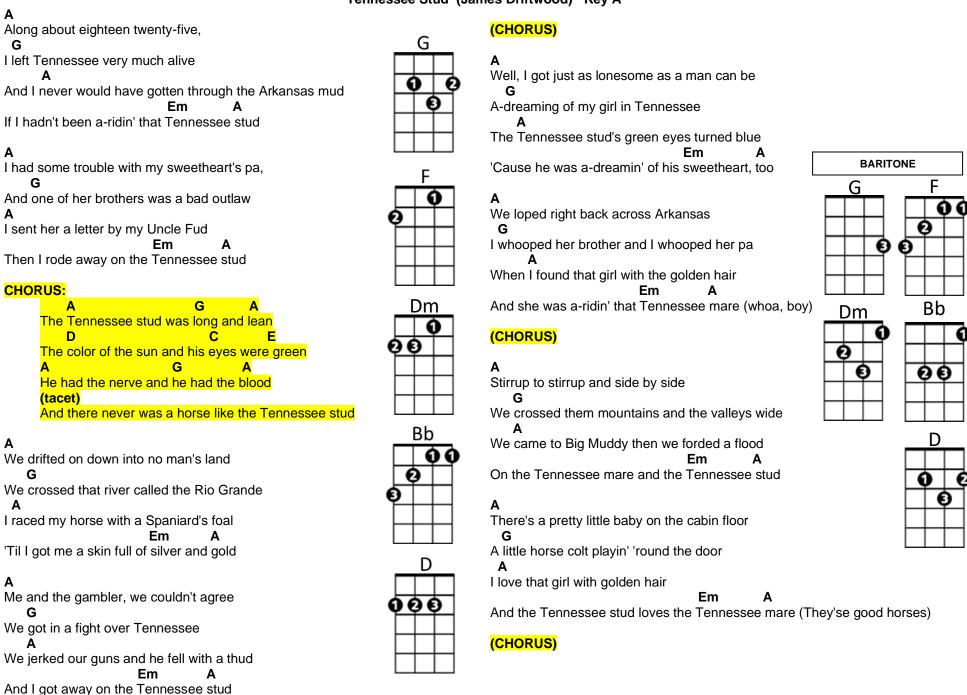


2020-08-24

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

2020-08-24

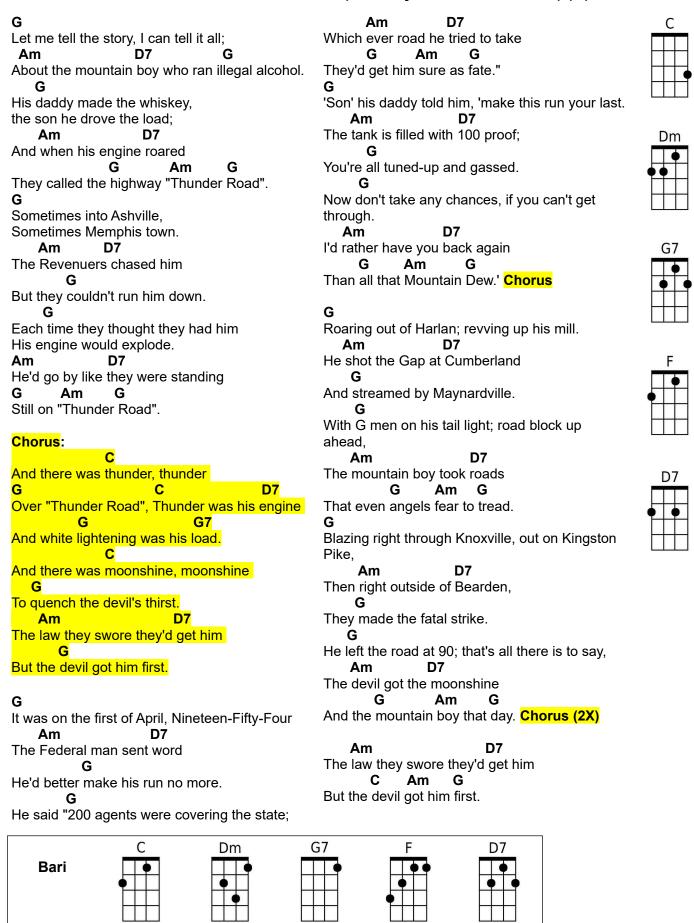
Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A



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.
Q	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 Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C Intro: C Csus4 4x C Am C Am Why are there so many Have you been half asleep? **G7** Songs about rainbows? And have you heard voices? Cmai7 Am Dm G7 Cmai7 Am Dm G7 And what's on the other side I've heard them calling my name Am Dm G7 C Am Rainbows are visions but only illusions Is this the sweet sound Am Dm G7 Dm **G7** Cmaj7 And rainbows have nothing to hide That called the young sailors? Cmaj7 Am F The voice might be one and the same So we've been told and some choose to believe it Gmaj7 Em7 I know they're wrong, wait and see I've heard it too many times to ignore it Gmaj7 **G7** Fm7 **A7** Em7 Em7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection It's something that I'm supposed to be **G7** The lovers, the dreamers, and me G7 Em7 **A7** C Csus4 C Csus4 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection G7 The lovers, the dreamers, and me Am Who said that every wish Em7 Am Cmaj7 Dm La da da di da da dum Would be heard and answered **G7** C La duh da da dum di da doo Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 When wished on the morning star Csus4 Am Dm **G7** Am Dm 0 Somebody thought of that and someone believed it € 0 Dm G7 Cmai7 Am And look what it's done so far Cmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7 O 000 What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Gmaj7 Em7 Em7 And what do we think we might see G7 Em7 **A7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection BARITONE Cmaj7 Csus4 Dm G7 00 The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em7 Am Cmaj7 0 All of us under its spell, Dm G7 We know that it's probably ma - gic **A7** Gmaj7 Ø Ó

The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key F Intro: F Fsus4 4x F F Dm Dm Why are there so many Have you been half asleep? Gm Gm **C7** Songs about rainbows? And have you heard voices? Fmai7 Dm Gm C7 Fmai7 Dm Gm C7 And what's on the other side I've heard them calling my name Dm Gm C7 F Dm Rainbows are visions but only illusions Is this the sweet sound Dm Gm C7 Gm Fmaj7 **C7** And rainbows have nothing to hide That called the young sailors? Fmaj7 Dm Bb The voice might be one and the same So we've been told and some choose to believe it Cmai7 Am7 Bb I know they're wrong, wait and see I've heard it too many times to ignore it Bb **C7** Am7 **D7** Am7 Cmai7 Am7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection It's something that I'm supposed to be **C7** The lovers, the dreamers, and me Bb **C7** Am7 **D7** F Fsus4 F Fsus4 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection **C7** Dm The lovers, the dreamers, and me Who said that every wish Am7 Dm Fmai7 Gm La da da di da da dum Would be heard and answered **C7** La duh da da dum di da doo Fmaj7 Dm Gm C7 When wished on the morning star Dm Gm Fsus4 **C7** Dm Gm O Somebody thought of that and someone believed Ø **0** 0 it Gm C7 Fmai7 Dm And look what it's done so far Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Em7 Bb 0 ø What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? 0 Cmaj7 Am7 Am7 And what do we think we might see **C7** Am7 **D7** BARITONE Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Fsus4 **C7** Gm Dm Gm **C7** The lovers, the dreamers, and me ø Am7 Dm Fmaj7 0000 All of us under its spell, F Gm C7 We know that it's probably ma - gic Bb Cmai7 Em7 Am7 Fmaj7 0 Ø Ø 0 O 0

•	Villiams / Kenneth Ascher) Key G
Intro: G Gsus4 4x	_
G Em	G Em
Why are there so many	Have you been half asleep?
Am D7	Am D7
Songs about rainbows?	And have you heard voices?
Gmaj7 Em Am D7	Gmaj7 Ém Am D7
And what's on the other side	I've heard them calling my name
G Em Am D7	G Em
Rainbows are visions but only illusions	Is this the sweet sound
•	
Gmaj7 Em Am D7	Am D7
And rainbows have nothing to hide	That called the young sailors?
	Gmaj7 Em Am D7
C	The voice might be one and the same
So we've been told and some choose to believe it	
Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7	C
I know they're wrong, wait and see	I've heard it too many times to ignore it
C D7 Bm7 E7	Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection	It's something that I'm supposed to be
Am D7 G	it's something that i'm supposed to be
	O D7 D7 F7
The lovers, the dreamers, and me	C D7 Bm7 E7
G Gsus4 G Gsus4	Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
	Am D7 G
G Em	The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Who said that every wish	Bm7 Em Gmaj7
Am D7	La da da di da da dum
Would be heard and answered	C D7 G
Gmaj7 Em Am D7	La duh da da dum di da doo
When wished on the morning star	0 0 4 5
	G Gsus4 Em Am D7
Somebody thought of that and someone believed	
it	0 00 0
Gmaj7 Em Am D7	60
And look what it's done so far	
	Gmaj7 <u>C</u> Bm7 Dmaj7 <u>E7</u>
C	
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?	000 0000
Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7	
And what do we think we might see	
C D7 Bm7 E7	
-	BARITONE
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection	G Gsus4 Em Am D7
Am D7 G	
The lovers, the dreamers, and me	
Bm7 Em Gmaj7	
All of us under its spell,	
C G Am D7	
We know that it's probably ma - gic	Gmaj7 C Bm7 Dmaj7 E7
. , , ,	Gmaj/ C Bm7 Dmaj/ E7

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

Am Dm			
They made up their minds and they started packing E7 Am			
They left before the sun came up that day A7 Dm			
An exit to eternal summer slacking	C -	Dm A	E7
Am E7 Am E7	HH	96	<u>'</u>
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	H 6		7
Am Dm	HH		\top
They drank up the wine and they got to talking			
E7 Am	Am	F	Α7
They now had more important things to say			0
A7 Dm	•		
And when the car broke down they started walking	\square	$\sqcup \sqcup \sqcup$	\perp
Am E7 Am G Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	HHH	++++	_
where were they going without ever knowing the way:		الليا	
Chamia	1	G ,	G7
Chorus:		0 6	6
Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold		Te I	+
Am E7	1	 	\top
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			Ó
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today	9	9	
Am Dm		€	
Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them			\vdash
E7 Am			\Box
They left before the sun came up that day	Am	F	A7
A7 Dm		00	
They just drove off and left it all behind 'em Am E7 Am G	99	9 0	•
But where were they going without ever knowing the way?		€	\vdash
(CHORUS)			
(First verse)		G	G7
(CHORUS)			

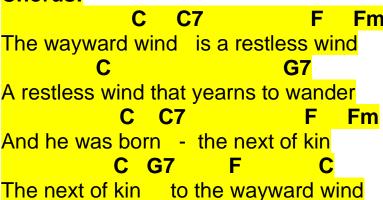
The Way (Tony Scalzo, et.al. 1997)

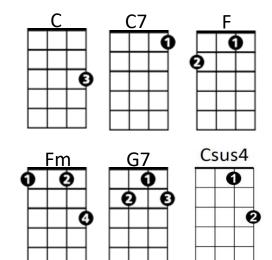
Am They made up their minds and they started packing E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day	
A7 Dm An exit to eternal summer slacking Am E7 Am E7 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?	
Am They drank up the wine and they got to talking E7 Am They now had more important things 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 E7	BARITONE C Dm
They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today Am Dm Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them	8
E7 Am They left before the sun came up that day A7 Dm They just drove off and left it all behind 'em Am E7 Am G But where were they going without ever knowing the way? (CHORUS)	Am F
(First verse) (drop G at end)	G
Am E7 Am Where were they going without ever knowing the way?	6

2020-08-24

The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key C Intro: C

Chorus:





C Csus4 C

In a lonely shack by a railroad track He spent his younger days

Csus4 C

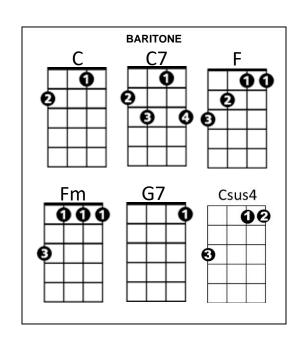
And I guess the sound of the outward-bound

G7

Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(Chorus)

C Csus4 C
Oh I met him there in a border town
He vowed we'd never part
Csus4 C
Though he tried his best to settle down
G7 C
I'm now alone with a broken heart



(Chorus)

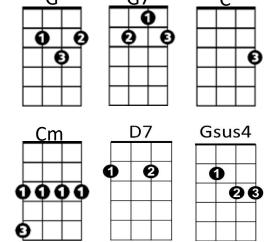
C G7 F C The next of kin to the wayward wind

2020-08-24

The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key G Intro: G

Chorus:

G G7 C Cm
The wayward wind is a restless wind
G D7
A restless wind that yearns to wander
G G7 C Cm
And he was born - the next of kin
G D7 C G
The next of kin to the wayward wind



G Gsus4 G

In a lonely shack by a railroad track He spent his younger days

Gsus4 G

And I guess the sound of the outward-bound

D7

Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(Chorus)

G Gsus4 G

Oh I met him there in a border town

He vowed we'd never part

Gsus4 G

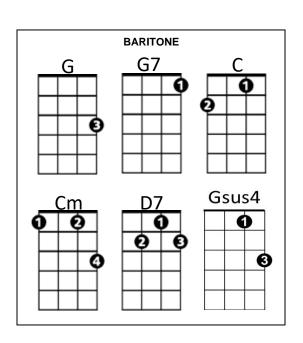
Though he tried his best to settle down

D7 (

I'm now alone with a broken heart

(Chorus)

G D7 C G
The next of kin to the wayward wind



THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

		THE WEIGHT (Ja	illie Kobbie Ko	bertson)		
Intro: C / G/ Am / G/	F ///					
C Em I pulled in to Nazareth, I w	F vas feeling about ha	C If past dead.	C Go dowr	Em ı, Miss Moses, th	F ere's nothing yo	_
I just need some place wh	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	ead.	It's just o	Em Ild Luke, and Luk Em	F e's waiting on t	he judgement day.
"Hey, Mister, can you tell Em	•	ight find a bed?"	"Well, Lu	ke, my friend, wl	nat about young	Anna Lee?"
He just grinned, shook my	/ hand, "No" was all	he said.	He said,	"Do me a favor, C	son, won't you	stay and keep
Chorus:	C	G Am	Anna Le	e company."		
C F Take a load off, Fanny. C F	6	9 9 9	(Chorus	Em	F	C
Take a load for free. C F Take a load off, Fanny.				nester followed m Em "I will fix your rad	F ck, if you'll take	C
TACET And you put the load	(put the load) right (on me.	I said, "V	En Vait a minute, Ch Em		w I'm a peaceful man." C
C / G/ Am / G/ F ///			He said,	"That's okay, bo	y, won't you fee	d him when you can?"
C Em I picked up my bag, I wen	F t looking for a place	c LLL to hide. Em	(Chorus) C/G/An	n/G/F///	
Em When I saw Carmen and the Em	F the devil walking sid F	de by side.	Get your	Em Cannonball, nov Em	F v, to take me do F	C own the line. C
I said, "Hey, Carmen, com Em	ne on, let's go down F	town."	+	s sinking low, an Em	F	С
She said, "I got to go, but	my friend can stick	around."	☐ To get ba	ack to Miss Fann Em	y. You know sł F	ne's the only one
(Chorus) C	G Am	F Em	Who ser	t me here with h		veryone.
	□		(Onorus	, Or Gr Alli	, 3, 1,, 6	

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

Not e-ven God can find me

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

(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

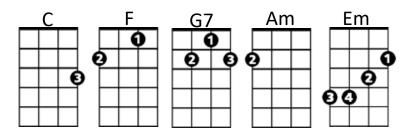
Well I'm a lost and lonely man
C Am

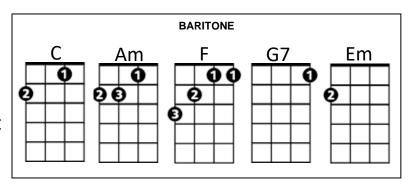
Without a star to guide me
C Am

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

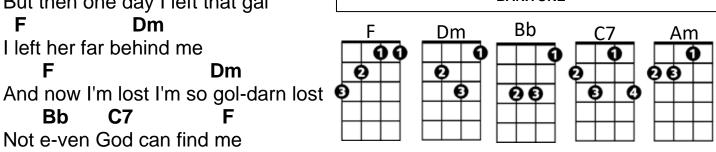
C7 Not e-ven God can find me

Bb

Dm

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 Dm **C7** 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



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G INTRO: Third rate roman	D7 ce low rent rendez	G vous			
G Sittin' at a tiny table in a rid She was starin' at her coff	•		•	G D O O O	D7 0 0
He was tryin' to keep his o	·	G lyin' booze	Н		
But talk was small when the	D7		B7	Em	С
They both knew what they			9	9	6
There's no need to talk ab		G		BO	
They're old enough to figu		•			
And she said you don't loo G D7 Third rate romance low re B7 E He said I'll tell you that I lo G D7 Third rate romance low re Then they left the bar, the He drove to the family inn. She didn't even have to prove the service of the desk D7 While she waited outside	G nt rendezvous Em ove you if you want G nt rendezvous y got in his car and	C t me to D7 d they drove away G now what for	G	BARITONE D7 9 8	B7 9 8 O
Then he came back with t	he key - she said ç	give it to me and I'l		G door	
B7 And she said I've never do G D7 Third rate romance low re B7 And he said yes I have bu G D7 Third rate romance low re	G nt rendezvous Em C t only a time or two	0			
minu rate romance low re	iii rendezvous (3X)			

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

INTRO:	C Third rate romance	G7 low rent rendezy	C vous	С	G7
C Sittin' at	a tiny table in a ritzy	G7 restaurant			8 8
She was	starin' at her coffee	cup	C		
He was t	tryin' to keep his cou	urage up by apply	yin' booze	5 7	Λ
But talk	was small when the	y talked at all,		• <u>•</u> •	Am F
They bot	th knew what they w	vanted		9 8 9	9
There's	no need to talk abou	ut it	C		
They're	old enough to figure	it out and still ke	eep it loose		
C Third rat	E7 said you don't look G7 e romance low rent E7 Am	C rendezvous	F I guess you'll do F	C C	BARITONE G7 E7
He said C	I'll tell you that I love G7 e romance low rent	you if you want C	me to		Am F
Then the	ey left the bar, they o	got in his car and	G7 they drove away		
He drove	e to the family inn,		С		•
She didn	't even have to pret	end she didn't kr	now what for		
Then he	went to the desk ar	nd he made his re	equest		
While sh	e waited outside			С	
Then he	came back with the	key - she said g	ive it to me and I'	_	oor
C Third rat	E7 said I've never don G7 e romance low rent E7 said yes I have but o	C rendezvous Am F			
	e romance low rent				

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G INTRO: Third rate	D7 e romance low rent ren	G dezvous		
G Sittin' at a tiny table	D7 e in a ritzy restaurant		•	D7
She was starin' at	her coffee cup	G		6
He was tryin' to ke	ep his courage up by a	_	Ш	
But talk was small D7	when they talked at al	l,	B7	Em C
They both knew w	hat they wanted		0000	0 0
There's no need to	talk about it	G	FFT (60
They're old enoug	h to figure it out and st	_		
G Third rate romance B7 He said - I'll tell yo G	Em I don't look like my type D7 G I low rent rendezvous Em I that I love you if you D7 G I low rent rendezvous	e but I guess you'll do	G	BARITONE D7 B7 0 0 0 0
Then they left the l	bar, they got in his car	D7 and they drove away		Em C
He drove to the far	mily inn,	G		9
She didn't even ha	eve to pretend she didr	n't know what for		
Then he went to th	ne desk and he made h	nis request		
While she waited of	outside		(3
Then he came bac	ck with the key - she sa	aid give it to me and I'		=
G Third rate romance B7 And he said - yes	e never done this before D7 G e low rent rendezvous Em I have but only a time of the low rent rendezvous	e - have you C or two		

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

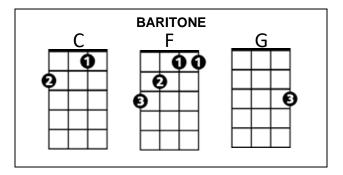
C G7 C INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous	
C G7 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant	6
She was starin' at her coffee cup	
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze	_
But talk was small when they talked at all,	F •
They both knew what they wanted	\pm
There's no need to talk about it	\perp
They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose	
C G7 C	E7
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous E7 Am F He said - I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to C G7 C Third rate romance low rent rendezvous	
Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away	00
He drove to the family inn,	
She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for	
Then he went to the desk and he made his request G7	
While she waited outside	
Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door	
E7 Am F And she said - I've never done this before - have you C G7 C Third rate romance low rent rendezvous E7 Am F And he said - yes I have but only a time or two C G7 C Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)	

G

That sign was made for you and me

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)					
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				
From California to the N ew York island F	And the wheat fields waving C				
From the redwood forest C	and the dust clouds rolling F C				
To the Gulf Stream waters G C	A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting C				
This land was made for you and me	This land was made for you and me				
C F C As I went walking that ribbon of highway G C And I saw above me that endless skyway	C F C This land is your land and this land is my land G C From California to the New York island				
F C I saw below me that golden valley G C	F From the redwood forest C				
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 footsteps	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 F C	G C 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					
There was a big high wall there that tried to stop me	6 6				
G C Sign was painted, said "private property" F C					
But on the back side it didn't say nothing					



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 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.

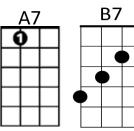
G Gdim D7 G

A7

Roll out **D7** Am7

those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, **D7**

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



Em7

Gdim



Am7

A7

0

D7

D7

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

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

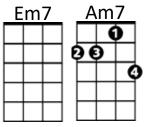
And there's the good old fashioned picnic.

And they still go, always will go any time

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.

Em7

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: C

Chorus:

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

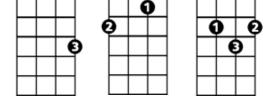
C

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C

Rise up this mornin'

G

Smile with the rising sun

C

F

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

C

Singin' sweet songs

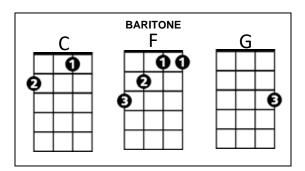
G

Of melodies pure and true

F

C

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



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

C

Don't worry, about a thing

F

C

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: G

Chorus:

G

Don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

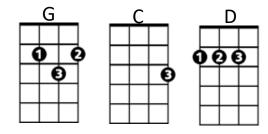
G

Singin' don't worry, about a thing

C

G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G

Rise up this mornin'

D

Smile with the rising sun

G

C

Three little birds perch by my doorstep

G

Singin' sweet songs

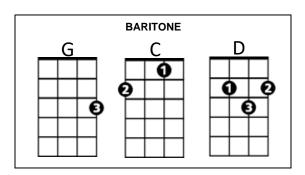
D

Of melodies pure and true

C

G

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



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

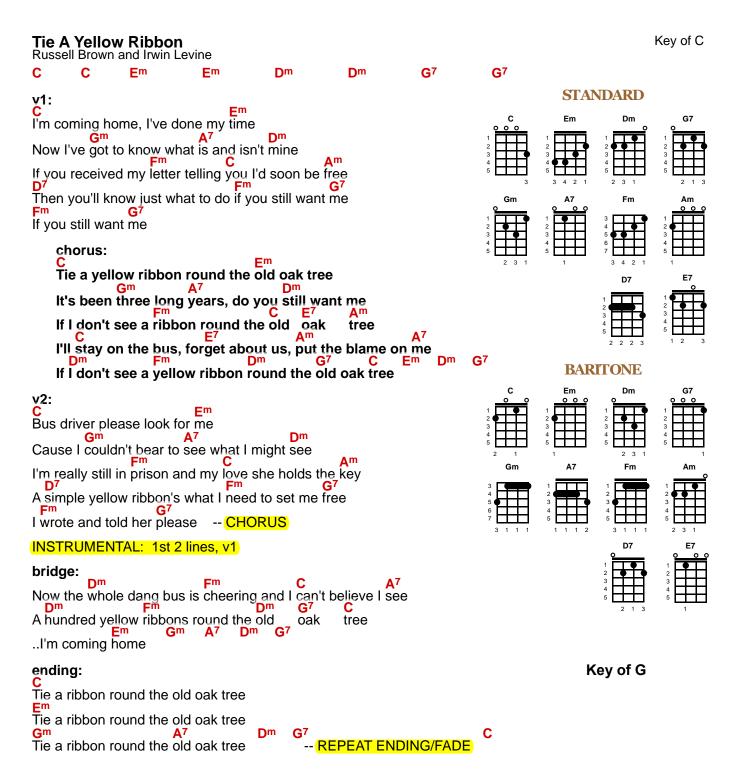
G

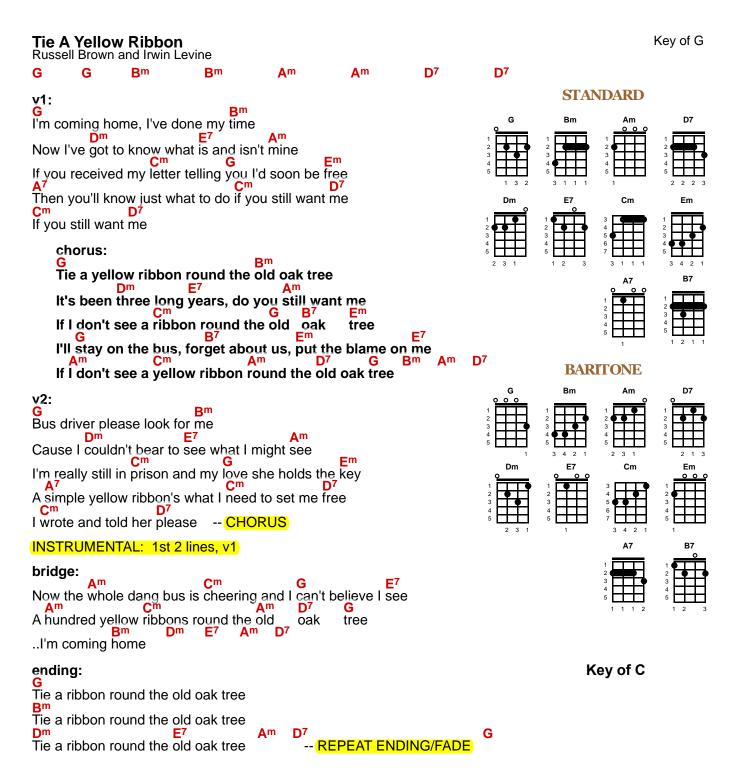
Don't worry, about a thing

C

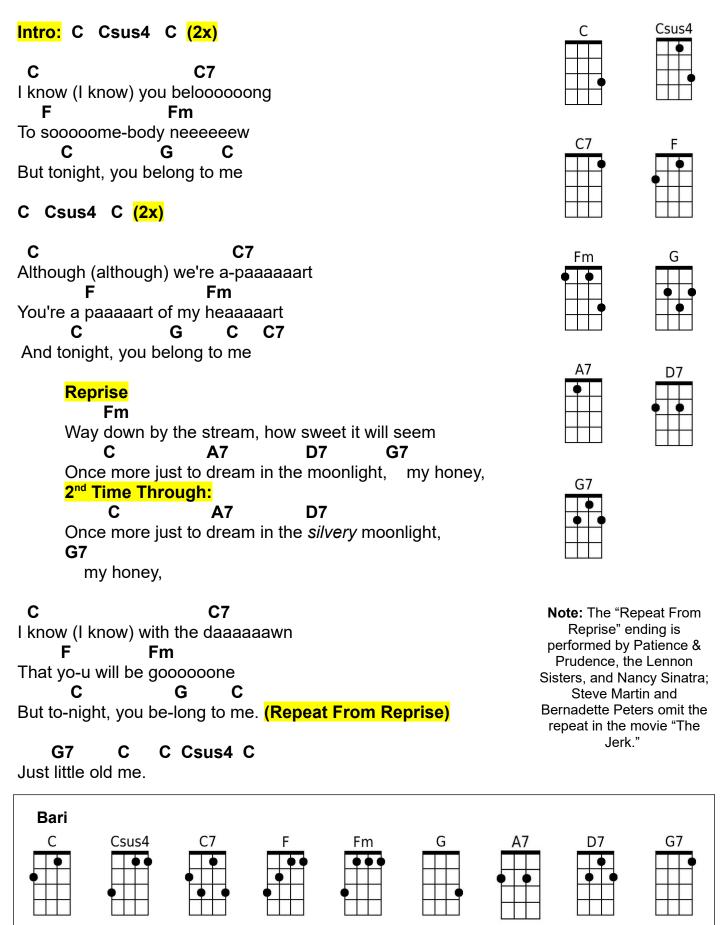
G

Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

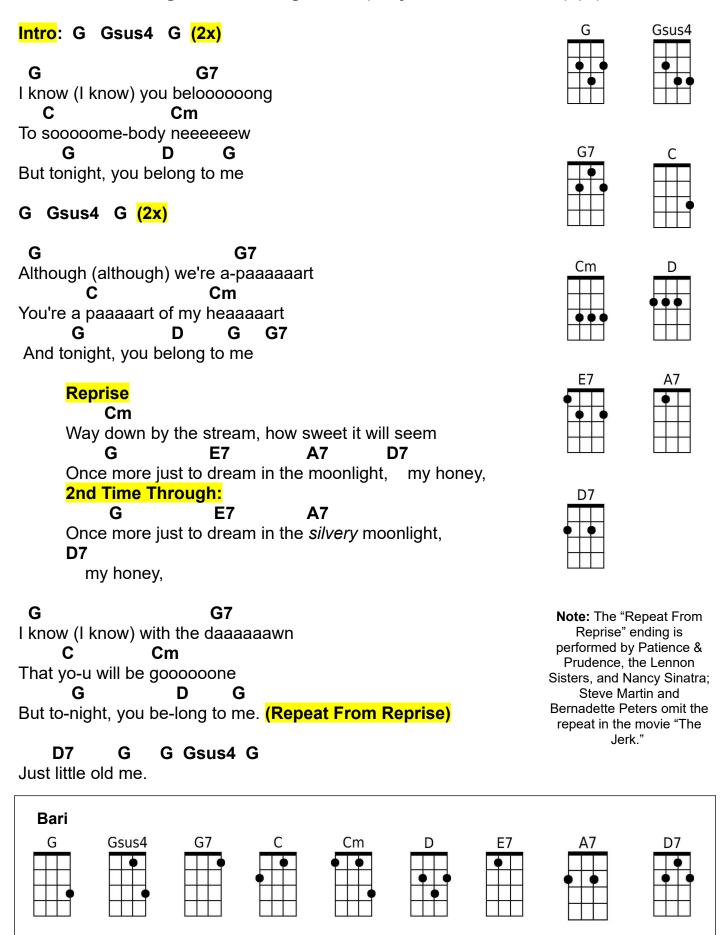




Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)



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



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

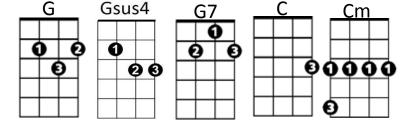
Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

G **G7** I know - I know- you belooooong

Cm

To sooooome-body neeeeeew

But tonight, you belong to me

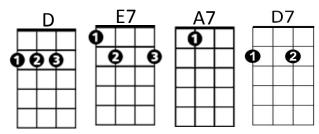


G Gsus4 G 2x

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

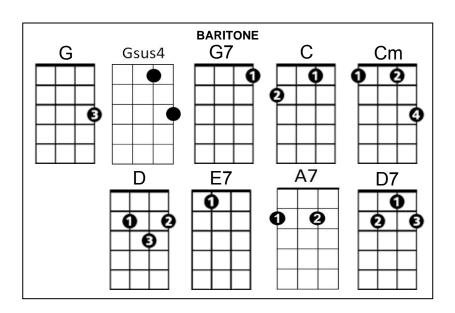
That yo-u will be goooooone

G D

But tonight, you belong to me

D7 G Gsus4 G

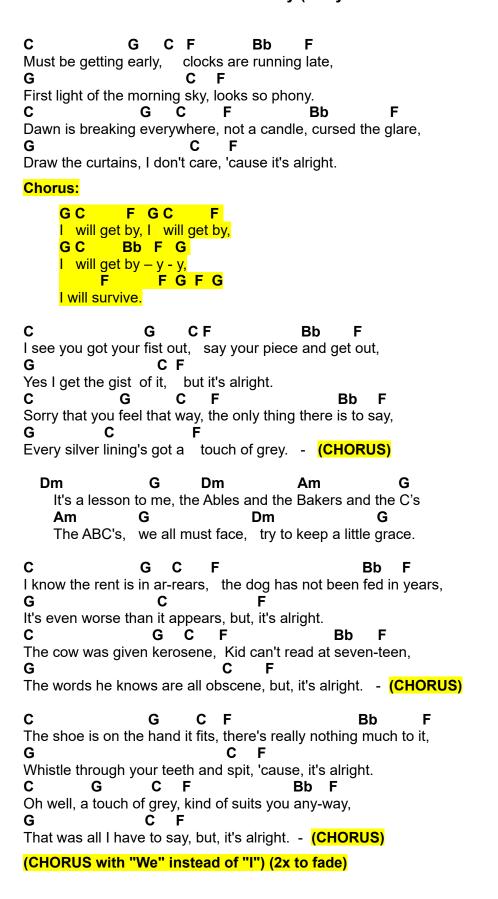
Just little old me

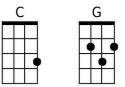


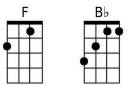
Intro: C F/C F/C G/C G/C C G F C Such a feelin's comin' over me Em Dm C C7 There is wonder in most everything I see F G Em Am Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes Dm G G/7 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream C G F C Everything I want the world to be Em Dm C C7 Is now coming true especially for me F G Em Am And the reason is clear - It's because you are here Dm C G/7 And the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen Chorus: C Dm C C/7 And the only explanation I can find d F G C Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around C Dm G C You'r love's put me at the top of the world C F/C F/C F/C G/7 C G F C Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C And it's tellin' me that things are not the same Em Dm G G/7 There is a pleasin' sense of happiness for me C G F C When this day is through I hope that I will find Em Dm C C/7 When this day is through I hope that I will find Em C G G/7 All I need will be mine if you are here	Top of the W	orld			
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 C C7 And the only explanation I can find d F G C C F Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around C Dm C C F Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C C And it's tellin' me that things are not the same F G Em Am In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm C G G T There is a pleasin' sense of happiness for me C G F C There is only one wish on my mind Em Dm C C7 When this day is through I hope that I will find F G Em Am That tomorrow will be - just he same for you and me Dm G G7	Intro: C F/C F/C G7				
C F 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 around C Dm G C Your love's put me at the top of the world C F/C F/C F/C G7 C G F C Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C7 And it's tellin' me that things are not the same F G Em Am In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm C G F C There is only one wish on my mind Em Dm C C7 When this day is through I hope that I will find F G Em Am That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me Dm G G7	Such a feelin's comin' over me Em Dm C C7 There is wonder in most everything I see F G Em Am Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes Dm G G7 And I won't be surprised if it's a dream C G F C Everything I want the world to be Em Dm C C7 Is now coming true especially for me F G Em Am And the reason is clear - It's because you are here Dm G You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen	Em	Dm	C7	Am
Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C7 And it's tellin' me that things are not the same F G Em Am In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm G G7 There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me C G F C There is only one wish on my mind Em Dm C C7 When this day is through I hope that I will find F G Em Am That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me Dm G G7	C F / C F / C G7 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	- ound			
In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm	Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm C C7		BARI	TONE	
In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze Dm	<u> </u>			_	G
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	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	9	00		•
	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		9	0	Am O

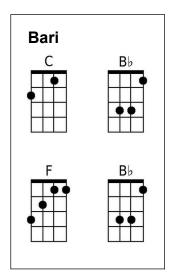
(Chorus) 2x (End with) C F/C F/C F/C

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

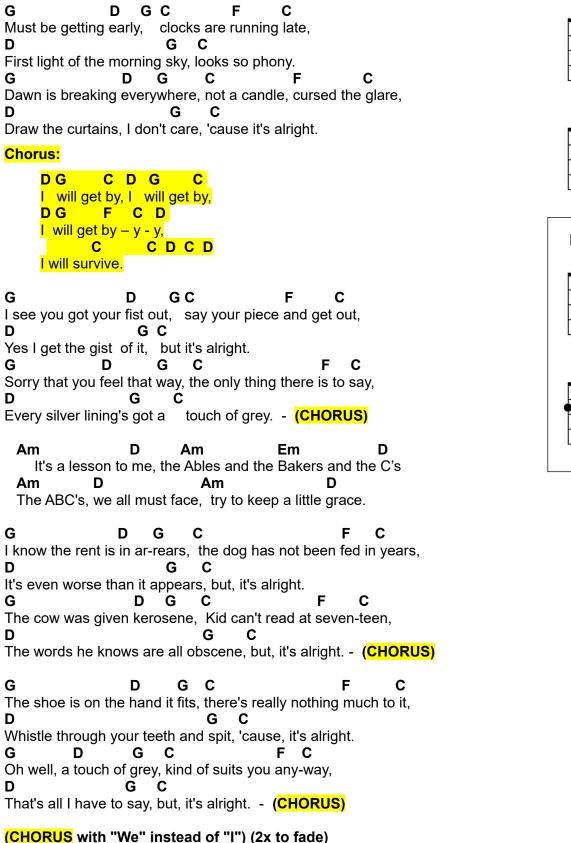


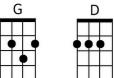


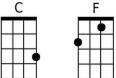


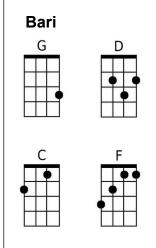


Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)









Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia	/ Robert Hunter) Key C
G C F First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. C G C F Bb F	C G C F Bb F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, G C F It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. C G C F Bb F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G C F The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus:	(CHORUS)
C G CF Bb F	C G C F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G C F Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. C G C F Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G C F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
G C F Every either lining's get a stough of grov	G F BARITONE
Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.	
(CHORUS)	
Dm G Dm Am G It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am G Dm G The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace. Bb	

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

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C	Em	D
Em D G C You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Am G D Oh I realize It's hard to take courage	•	•••
G Am	G	C
In a world full of people G C		
You can lose sight of it all Em D	•	•
And the darkness inside you		
C G	Am	Bm
Can make you feel so small		
Chorus:		
But I see your true colors shining through C G C G		
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you	Bari	
Em Bm D Em So don't be afraid to let them show	Em	D
G C G C D		$\overline{\Box}$
Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,	•	
Em		H
Like a rainbow		
Em D G C / Em D G C	G	С
Em D		
Show me a smile then,		
G C Am		
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when G D		_
I last saw you laughing	Am	Bm
G Am	│ 	+++
If this world makes you crazy		
G C And you've taken all you can bear		. ♥
Em D		
You call me up		
C G		
Because you know I'll be there		
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C		

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G

You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged

Dm

Oh I realize It's hard to take courage

Dm

In a world full of people

You can lose sight of it all

Am

And the darkness inside you

C

Can make you feel so small

Chorus:

But I see your true colors shining through

F

I see your true colors, and that's why I love you

Em G Am So don't be afraid to let them show

C F F

Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,

Am

Like a rainbow

Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G

Show me a smile then,

Dm

Don't be unhappy, can't remember when

I last saw you laughing

Dm

If this world makes you crazy

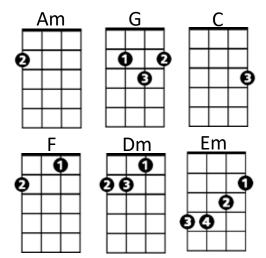
And you've taken all you can bear

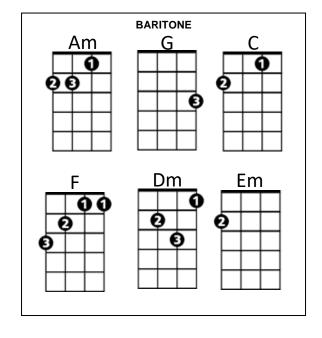
Am

You call me up

Because you know I'll be there

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

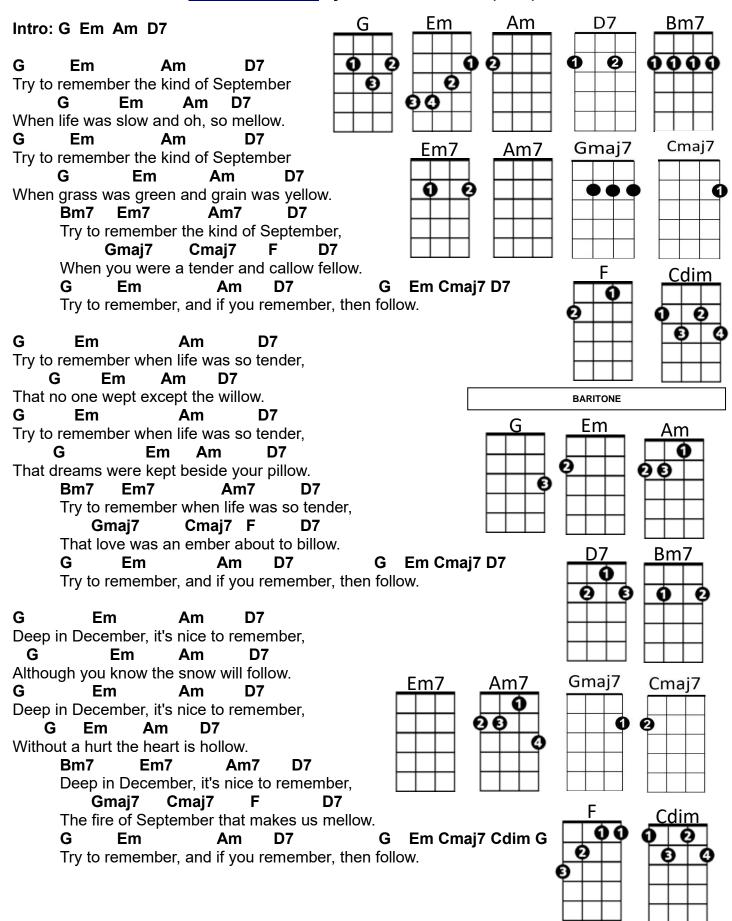




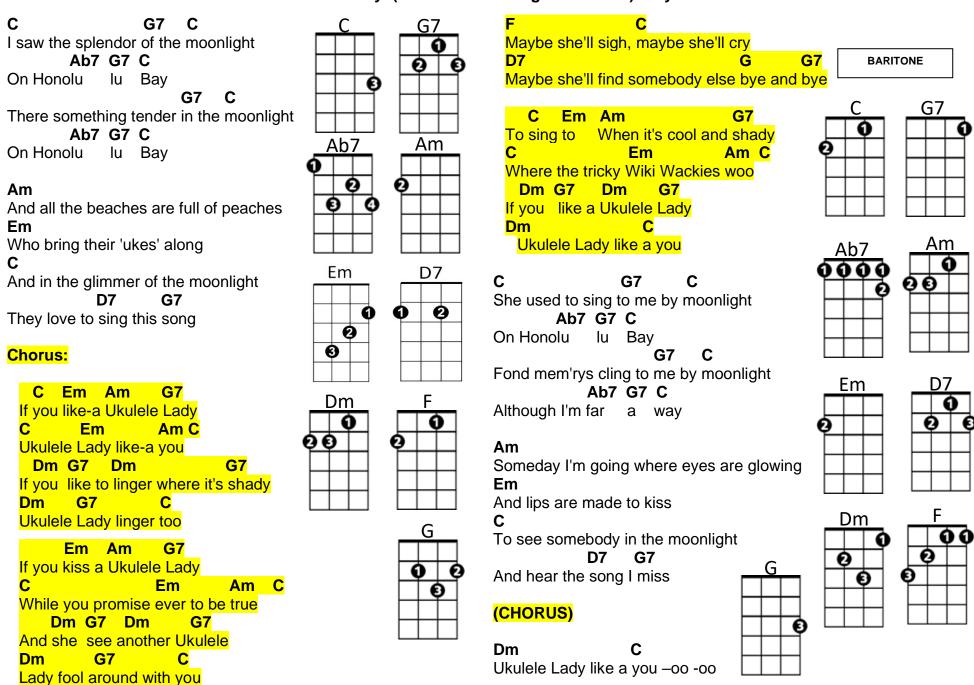
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) – Key of C

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 G When you were a tender and callow the C Am Dm G7 Try to remember, and if you remember	oer, G7 fellow. C	Am7	Cmaj7	Dm7	Fdim O
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	6 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. C	Am Fmaj7	C 2 3 G7	Am G7	Dm P 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 remem	nber, G7 mellow. C	Am7		Fmaj7 3 Dm7 2	Bb G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G

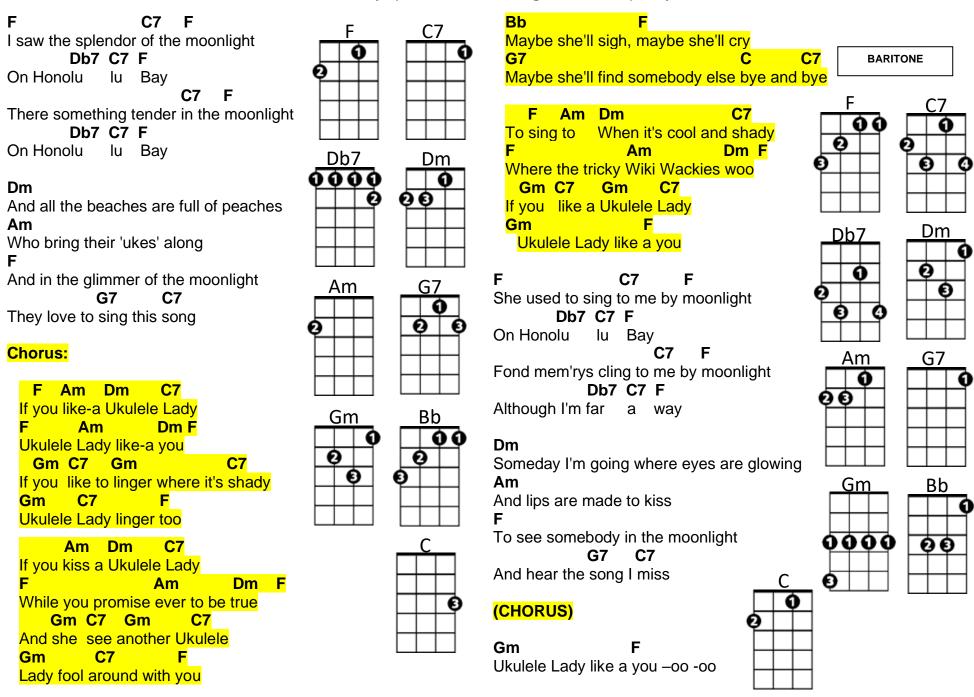
Try To Remember (Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt, 1960) - Key of G <u>Try to Remember</u> by The Brothers Four (1965)



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



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

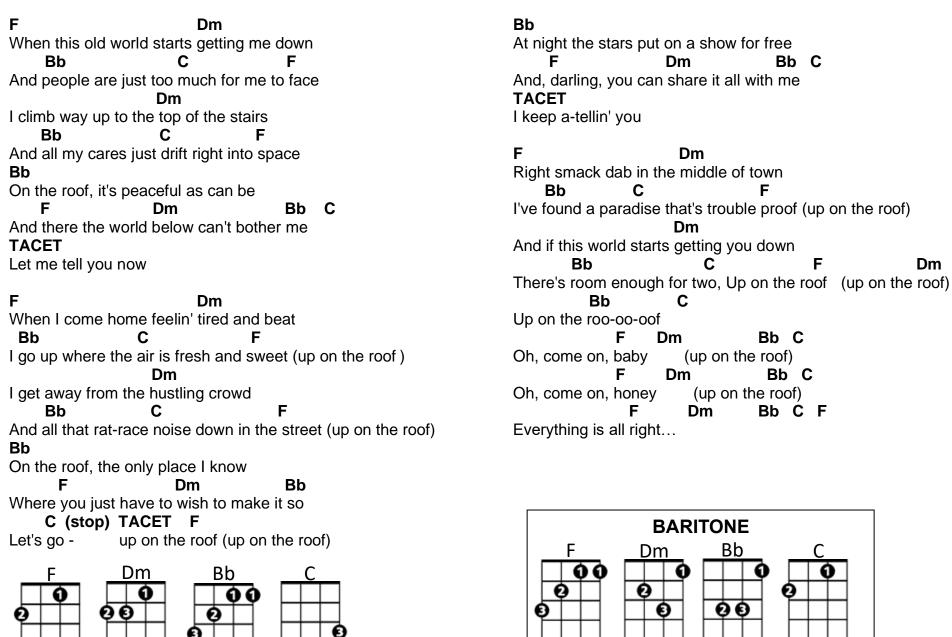


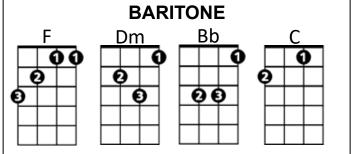
Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

C Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof **C7** And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof Under the boardwalk, down by the sea On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be **Chorus:** Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Under the boardwalk, people walking above Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Under the board-walk, board-walk C From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel **C7** You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell Under the boardwalk, down by the sea BARITONE On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Chorus) Instrumental first 2 lines of verse Under the boardwalk, down by the sea Am G7 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be (Chorus)

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

Intro: F Dm (2x)





Dm

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

Intro: C Am (2x)

C Am
When this old world starts getting me down
F G C
And people are just too much for me to face
Am
I climb way up to the top of the stairs F G C
And all my cares just drift right into space F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
C Am F G
And there the world below can't bother me TACET
Let me tell you now
C Am
When I come home feelin' tired and beat F G C
F G C I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)
Am
I get away from the hustling crowd
F G C
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)
On the roof, the only place I know
C Am F
Where you just have to wish to make it so
G (stop) TACET C
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)
<u> </u>

At night the stars put on a show for free

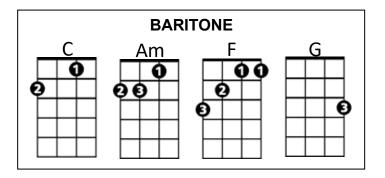
C Am F G

And, darling, you can share it all with me

TACET

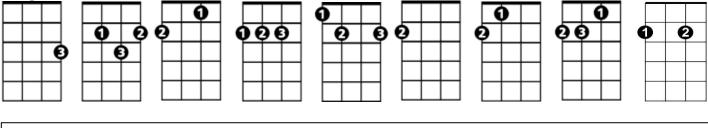
I keep a-tellin' you

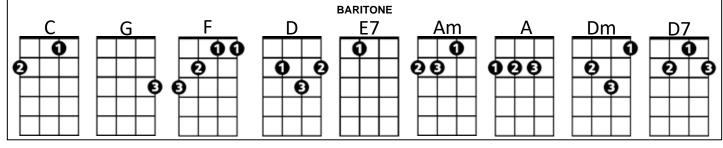
C Am Right smack dab in the middle of town I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) And if this world starts getting you down F C Am G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof) Up on the roo-oo-oof) C Am G Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Am Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) C Am F G C Everything is all right... (Fade)



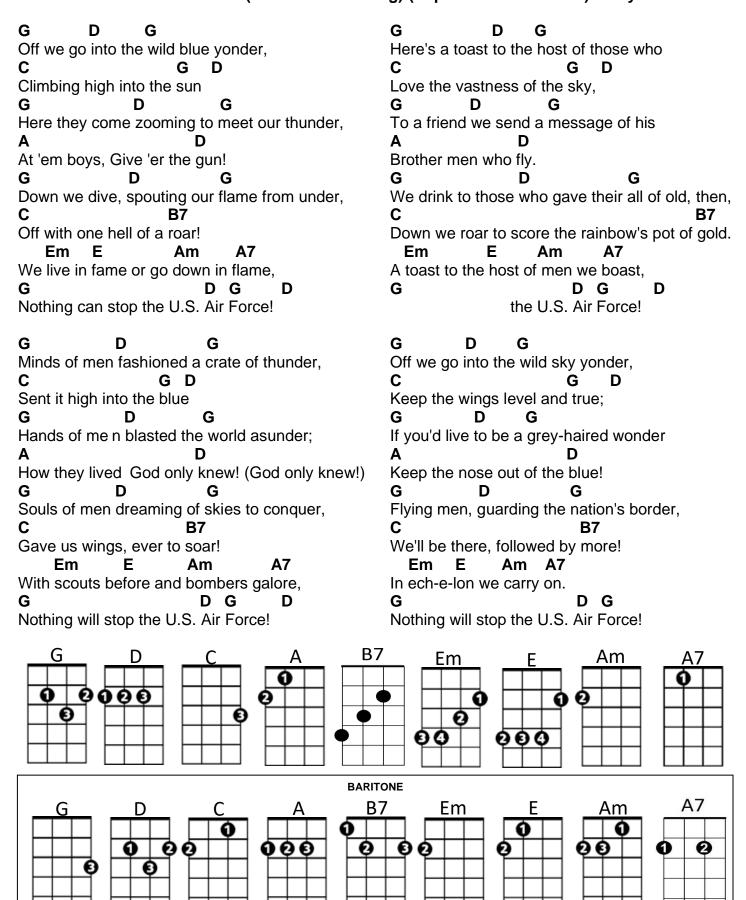
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

G C Off we go into the wild blue yonder, Here's a toast to the host of those who Climbing high into the sun Love the vastness of the sky, Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, To a friend we send a message of his At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! Brother men who fly. C We drink to those who gave their all of old, then, Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold. Off with one hell of a roar! **D7** Dm We live in fame or go down in flame, A toast to the host of men we boast, Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force! the U.S. Air Force! G C Off we go into the wild sky yonder, Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder, 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



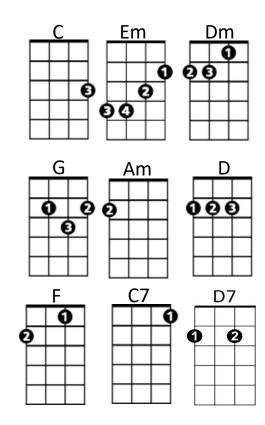


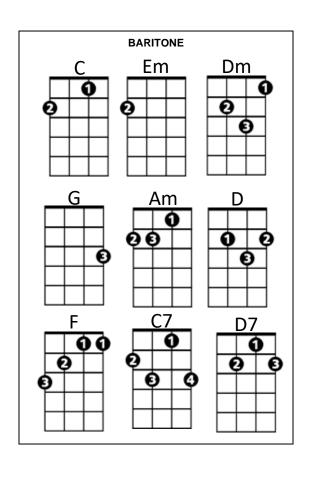
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G



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

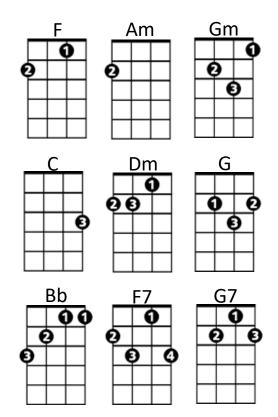
Em Dm G/C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am G She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Em Dm G Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true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

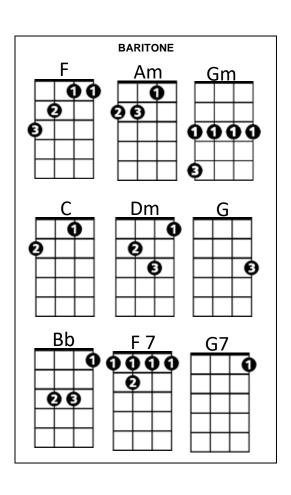




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

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

A fairy tale come true

C Bm

They say there's seven wonders in the world,

G7

Am D G
But what they say is out of date

C Bm

There's more seven wonders in the world,

A A7 D

I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,

Am D Bm

Is everything I hoped she'd be

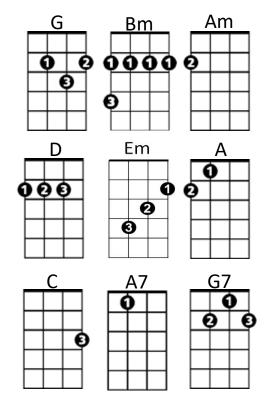
Am D Bm E

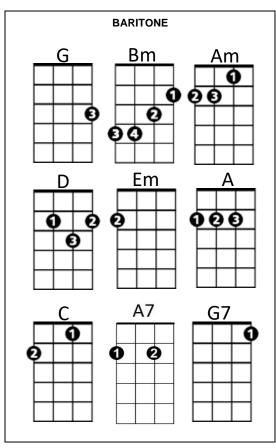
A teenage goddess from above,

Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

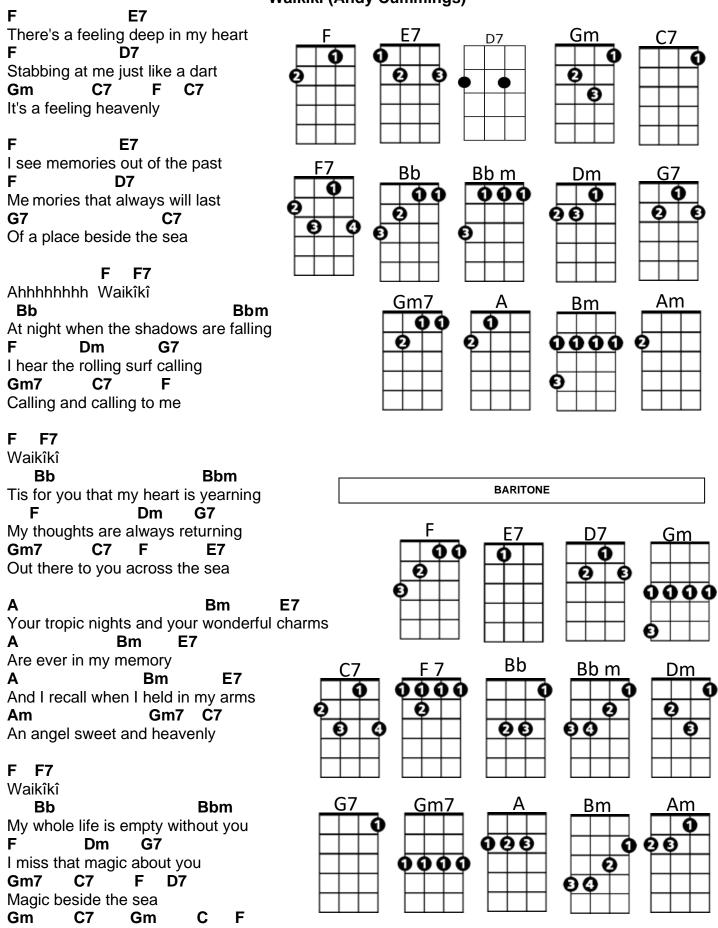
G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D



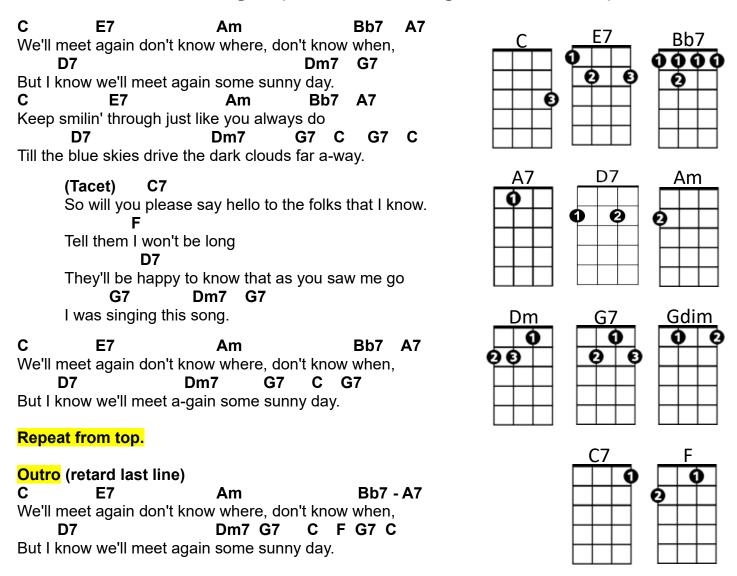


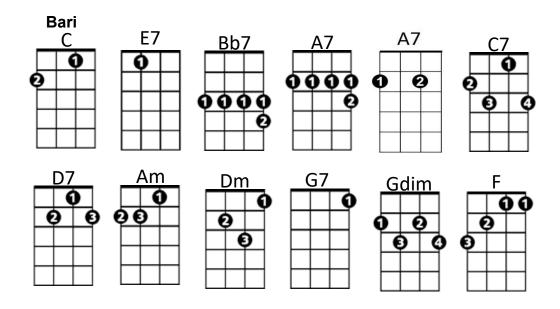
Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)



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





She went to pay her Texas

(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)



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
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
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

When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne

F

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Am

C7

You're gonna miss me by my ways

F

Am

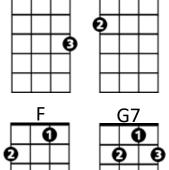
You're gonna miss me every day, oh

F

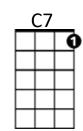
G7

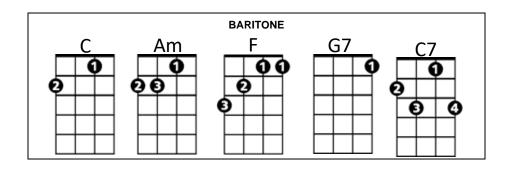
C

You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone



Am





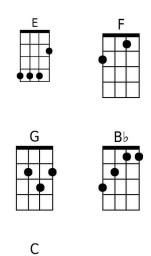
Am

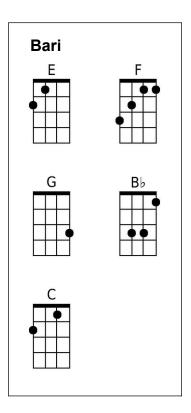
When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

С	Am		Am	F Am	
I got my ticket for the long way C	'round		When I'm gone, when F	I'm go - ne G7	
Two ukuleles* for the way F A n	n		You're gonna miss me Am	when I'm gone C7	BARITONE C Am
And I sure would like some sw C G7	eet company C		You're gonna miss me	by my ways Am	9 99
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha	a' d' ya say?	_	You're gonna miss me F G7	every day, oh C	
Am F When I'm gone, when I'm go	Am C	Am	You're gonna miss me	when I'm gone	
F You're gonna miss me when I'	G7	9	C I've got my ticket for the	Am	, <u>F G7</u>
	27		These feet weren't built	C	000
F A	۸m	G7	F		
You're gonna miss me by my t F G7 You're gonna miss me when I'	c 10	0 0	And I'll go there on my Am		
You're gonna miss me when I'		3 5	But you'll miss me whe C G7	C	C7
I've got my ticket for the long w	Am vay 'round		It's for you, dear, that I		0 0
The one with the prettiest of views	ews	<u>C7</u>	Am When I'm gone, when		
It's got mountains, it's got river Am	rs,	•	You're gonna miss me		
It's got sights tol give you shive	ers		You're gonna miss me	• •	
But it sure would be prettier wi	th you		You're gonna miss me	Am all day long, oh	(67)
			F G7 You're gonna miss me	when I'm gone	(C7)
* or "won't you come with me", whiskey"	_	ttle o'	F G7 You're gonna miss me	C when I'm gone	G7 C
** or "woods that'll given	ve you shivers"				

White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E
E
One pill makes you larger, F
and one pill makes you small E
And the ones that mother gives you,
Don't do anything at all
G Bb C G Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall
E And if you go chasing rabbits,
F And you know you're going to fall
E Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
F Has given you the call G Bb C G
And call Alice, when she was just small
D When the men on the chessboard G
Get up and tell you where to go
And you've just had some kind of mushroom,
And your mind is moving low
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know
E When logic and proportion F
Have fallen sloppy dead
And the white knight is talking backwards F
And the red queen's off with her head G Bb C G
Remember what the door mouse said D G D G
Feed your head, feed your head





White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

ı	n	tr	O	:	В
ı	n	τr	O	:	

В

One pill makes you larger,

C

and one pill makes you small

B

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

C

Has given you the call

D

(

Е

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

ittiai

And the red queen's off with her head

) F

G

D

Remember what the door mouse said

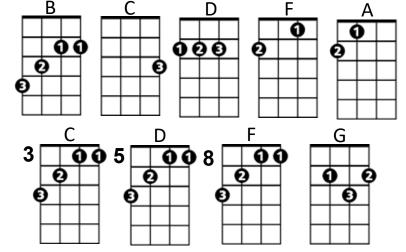
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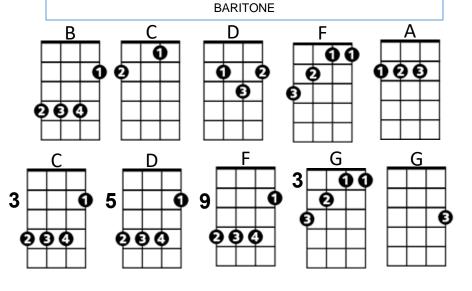
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Α

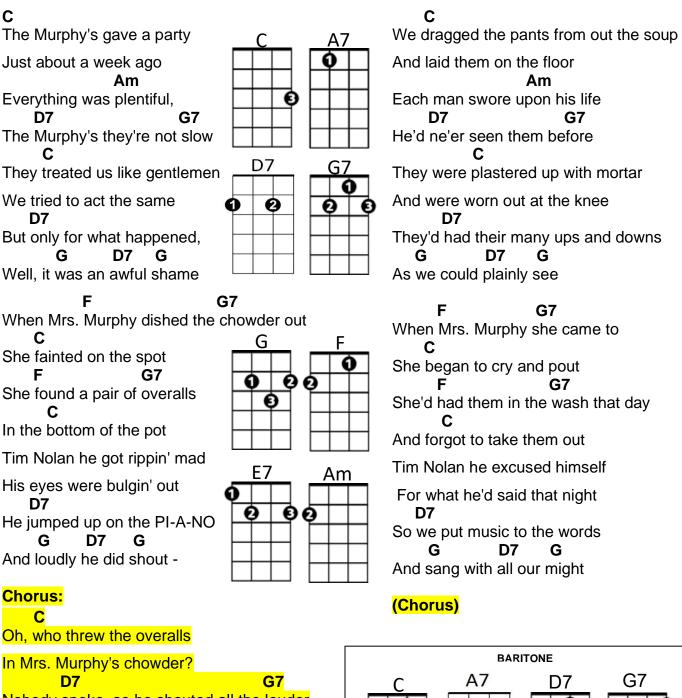
D

Feed your head, feed your head





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



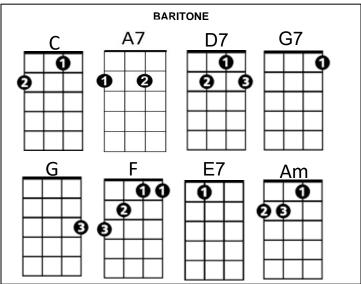
Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder

It's an Irish trick that's true

I can lick the cur that threw

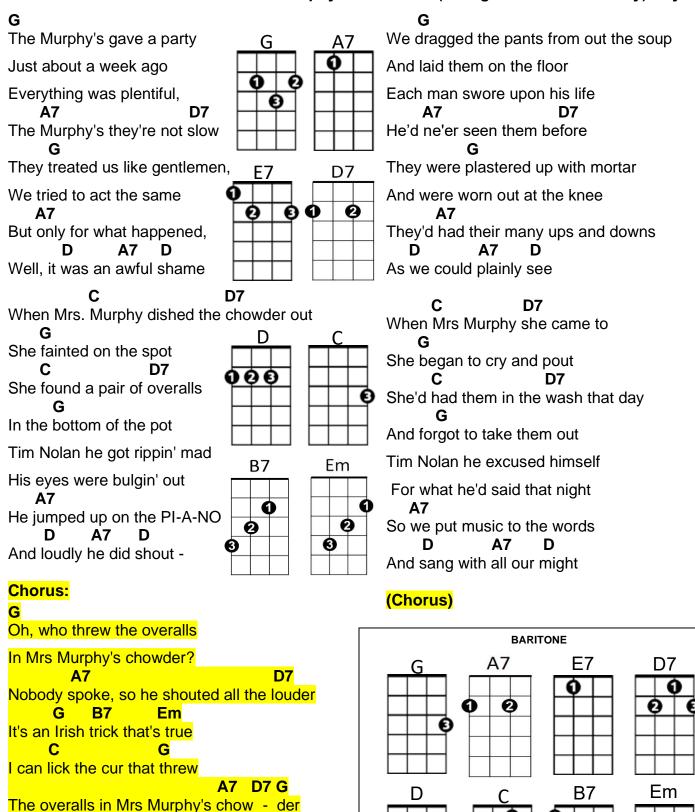
D7 G7 C

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



2020-08-24

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

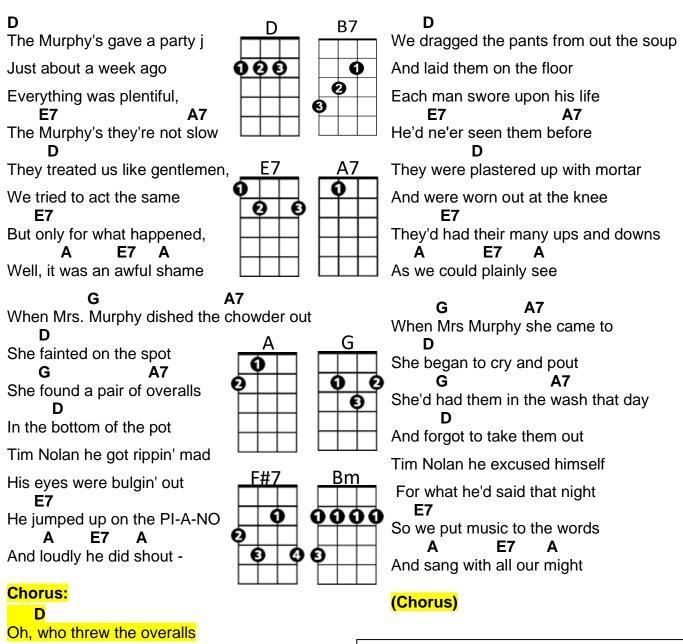


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Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D



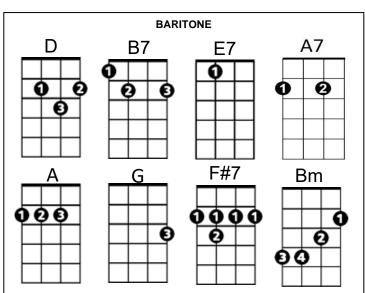
In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

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



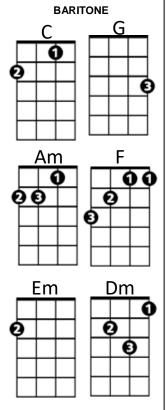
Whole World in His Hands Obie Philpot Intro: Chords for ending chorus: He's got the whole world, in His hands **STANDARD** He's got the whole wide world, in His hands He's got the whole world, in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands v1: **BARITONE** He's got the little bitty baby in His hands 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

Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C Intro: C G / Am G / C (2X) C Long as I remember the rain been comin' down € € Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground Am Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain C Em Dm I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow **60** Five-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chains Am And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain **BARITONE**



C F C
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
C EM F C
The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm
F C F C
Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears
F G Am C
And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain
C G / Am G/C (2X)



Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key G

Intro: G D / Em I	O G (2X)		GD_
G Long as I remember the G Clouds of mystery pou C Good men through the C And I wonder still I wo	Curin' confusion o GC eages - Tryin' to Em	G n the ground G o find the sun G	6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6
G I went down Virginia s G Bm Caught up in the fable C G Five-year plans and n C D	C I watched the to	G ower grow G	ins
And I wonder still I wo		op the rain	BARITONE
C G D / Am C I G Heard the singers play	C vin', how we che	_	G D G G
G The crowd had rushed C Still the rain kept pour C D And I wonder still I wo	C in' - Fallin on my Em	G y ears G	Em C Bm Am
G D / Em D G (2)	X)		0 98

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

C G
I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow

Am F
Drunk and dirty, don't you know

C F G C F G

But I'm still ~ willin'

C G

Out on the road late last night

Am F
I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight

C F G C

Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice

Chorus:

C7 F G

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 C

And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine

G

And you show me a sign

C F G C

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

Instrumental verse

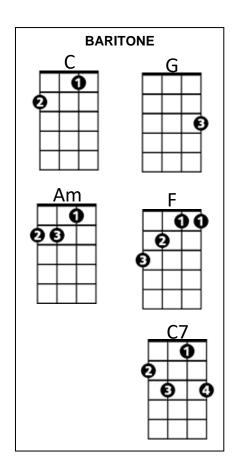
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet

Am
F
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet

C F G C F G
And I'm still ~ willin'

C G
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am
F C F G
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico

C C7
Ah, but I'm still ~



(Chorus)

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

G D I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Em C Drunk and dirty, don't you know G C D G C D But I'm still ~ willin'	G 9 6	D D D	E C
G D Out on the road late last night Em C I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight G C D G Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice		C	9
Chorus:			
And I've been from Tucson to Tucumcari G Tehachapi to Tonopah Em C Driven every kind of rig that's ever been ma-de D Driven the back roads so I wouldn't get weigh-ed (tacet) C D G And if you give me ~ weed, whites and wine D And you show me a sign G C D G And I'll be willin' ~ to be movin'		BARIT	TONE
Instrumental verse			
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet Em C Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet G C D G C D And I'm still ~ willin'		Em 2	9
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em C G C D Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico G G7 Ah, but I'm still ~			
(Chorus)			

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

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 A7	A
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

C G

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 (

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

G

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

G7 C

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



C C7 F

Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,

D D7

She wouldn't have gone far a-way.

G D7 G7

If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C G

Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.

G7 C

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

(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

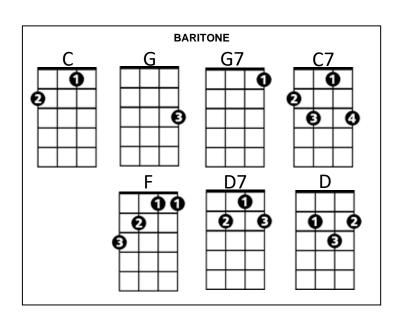
Outro:

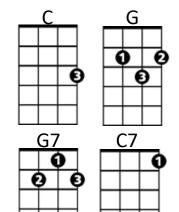
C G

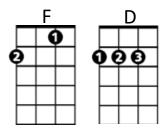
Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,

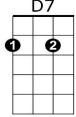
G7 C

Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.









Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key C

C F It must have been cold there in my shadow, C F To never have sunlight on your face. Dm G You were content to let me shine; that's your way. Dm G You always walked a step behind.	E7	F	Dm 3 S
C F So I was the one with all the glory, C F While you were the one with all the strain. Dm G A beautiful face without a name; for so long. Dm G E7	9 8	6	9
A beautiful smile to hide the pain. Chorus: Am F C Did you ever know that you're my hero, Am F C G And everything I would like to be? Am F C G I can fly higher than an ea-gle F G C For you are the wind beneath my wings.	C 9	BARITONE F 3 8 E7	Dm e e Am o e
C F It might have appeared to go unnoticed, C F But I've got it all here in my heart. Dm G I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it Dm G E7 I would be nothing without you.			

(Chorus) 2x

Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key G

It must have been cold there in my shadow, G C To never have sunlight on your face. Am D You were content to let me shine; that's your way. Am D You always walked a step behind. G C So I was the one with all the glory, G C While you were the one with all the strain. Am D A beautiful amile to hide the pair.	G C Am B7 Em P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P P
Chorus: Em C G Did you ever know that you're my hero, Em C G D And everything I would like to be? Em C G D I can fly higher than an ea-gle C D G For you are the wind beneath my wings.	BARITONE C AM D B7 EM
G It might have appeared to go unnoticed, G C But I've got it all here in my heart. Am D I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know in Am D I would be nothing without you.	it.

(Chorus) 2x

Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

C Am C Am

Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'

C Am F G C

Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

Chorus:

F C Am (

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

F G Č

That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'

C Am F G C Am F G

(Hooh aah) (hooh aah) (hooh aah)

C

Well don't you know -



C Am F G

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

C Am F G

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

C Am

You hear them moanin' their lives away

F G

Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'

C Am F G

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

C Am

To see my woman whom I love so dear

F G

But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere

C

Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

All day long they're singin', mm

C Am F G

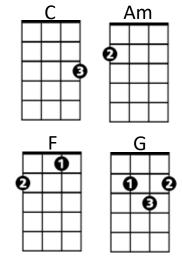
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

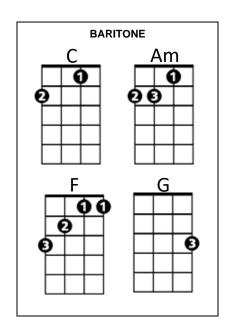
C Am F

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

C Am F G

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

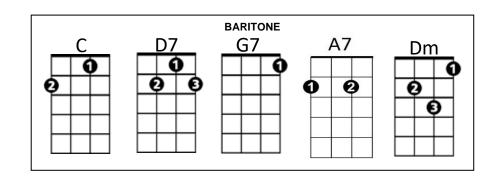




Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C **D7** I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 G7 **G7** Ø A Yankee Doodle, do or die **A7** Dm A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam G G7 **D7** Dm Born on the Fourth of July **D7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **G7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy **G7** C Yankee Doodle came to London **C G7 G7** Just to ride the po-nies **D7 G7** I am the Yankee Doodle boy

REPEAT SONG



Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

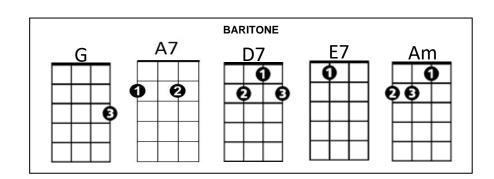
A7 G I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy D7 **D7** A Yankee Doodle, do or die Ø **E7** Am A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **D D7 A7** Am Born on the Fourth of July **A7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **D7** She's my Yankee Doodle joy G **D7** Yankee Doodle came to London **D7** G **D7** Just to ride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

REPEAT SONG

D7

I am the Yankee Doodle boy

A7

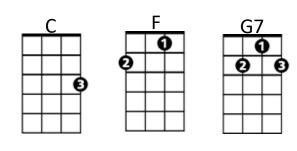


Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

C
Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony
F
G7
C
Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Chorus

F
Yankee Doodle keep it up
C
Yankee Doodle dandy
F
Mind the music and the step
C
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

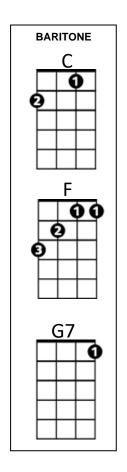
F G7 C

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

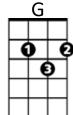
Yankee Doodle dandy

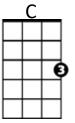
C

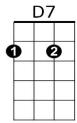
Mind the music and the step

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

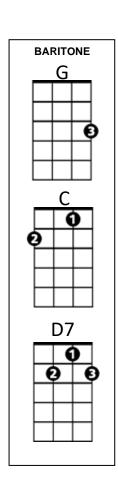
(Chorus)

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, G G7			
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.	C	G	G 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 G G7	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			

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashvill	a Nota	tion)
1 enow Rose of Texas (which while Tyrics) (Nashvill	e Nota	llionj
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, 5 5(7) Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me. 1		
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,	_	
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	1	5
And if I ever find her, we hever more will part.	A Bb	<u>E</u> F
Chorus:	C	G
1	D	A
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.	E	В
5 Her eves are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the down	F	С
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.	G	D
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me 1 Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright, 5 5(7) She walks along the river in the quiet summer night. 1 I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 I promised to return again and never let her go. (Chorus)		
1 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; 5 5(7) We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago. 1 We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, 5 1 5 5(7) 1 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more. (Chorus)		

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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 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 Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
Tiowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of	
F G F C Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call F G F C	
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
TACET: And you Ku'uipo F C Bring these moments to my mind G TACET: For you Ku'uipo F G G (TWO STRUMS) Are an island one of a kind C TACET: One of a kind	F G
(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	9
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	G
G F G F C Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night F G F C Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	6

You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G INTRO: First two lines (melody)	
G C D 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 Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell	
CHORUS:	
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	C D
TACET: One of a kind	
(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)	
G C D C G 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 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	9
(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)	D
D C G Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night C D C G Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll	6

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

You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966)
You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

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

An I got a feelin' G7 CGFG Down in my shoes G7 Said way down in my shoes Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh G7 I got to move on, oh oh G7 C **G G**7 I got to walk a-way my blues NC C When I woke up this morning G7 C You were on my mind C And you were on my mind I got troubles oh oh G7 C I got worries oh oh C F G G G G I got wounds to bind Two measure Outro plus final chord.

Bari

C
F
G

Dm7
G7

Dm7

I got wounds to bind.

You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G You Were On My Mind, Ian & Sylvia (1965); You Were On My Mind, The We Five (1966) You Were On My Mind, Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: G C G Am7 D7	G An I got a feelin'	G	С
NC G When I woke up this morning C D7 G	C D7 G D C D Down in my shoes C G C D7	• •	
You were on my mind C G C D7	Said way down in my shoes G C	Am7	D7
And you were on my mind G C	Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh D7 G C		
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C	l got to move on, oh oh D7 G C D D7		
I got worries oh oh D G C D	I got to walk a-way my blues	G7	
I got wounds to bind	NC G When I woke up this morning	•	
G So I went to the corner	C D7 G You were on my mind		
C D7 G D C D Just to ease my pain	C G C D7 And you were on my mind	Bari	
C G C D7	G C	G	<u>C</u>
Just to ease my pain G C	l got troubles oh oh D7 G C		
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C	I got worries oh oh D G C D D D D		
I 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 And you were on my mind		G7	
G C			
I got troubles oh oh D7 G C L got worries oh oh			
i doi woffies on on			

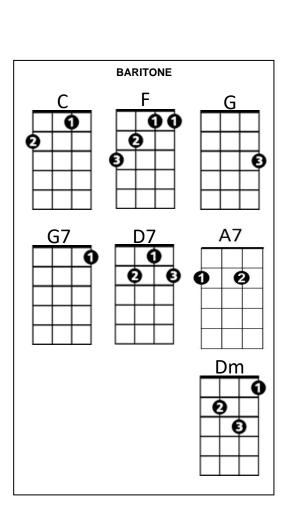
You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

Tou were on my mind (lan and Sylvia)									
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 G -ohl got v	e' C	n my mind	F G	You were on D I got trouble D	D te up this morn #m Em7 A7 In my mind. G es, whoa-ohl o Em7 C A Is to bi — i - n	D got worries, wl 7 D G A	G hoa-oh	G A
G C So, I went to the co F Em Yeah, just to ease n C I got troubles, whoa	Dm G ny pain. F G	67 ;	F		6	G G	Am 2	G7 9 8	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.			lm G		900	F#m	Bm • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	A7
	-ohI got v G nd. G A n'down in	A D my sho-oo-	G A	9	9	6	ARITONE AM 2 8	G7	Em7
Way down in my D Yeah, I got to ra D I got to move on D I got to walk awa	mble, who G , whoa-oh n Em7	G a-oh A		Dr ②		6 6	F#m	Bm O	A7

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

D7

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



You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: A	m D An	D Am [O Am D					
Am D Feeling be Am D Feeling be F I learned I Am D Now I see	etter nov etter 'cau G my lesso	v that we'r Am use I'm ove C on, it left a E7	D er you scar	Am 2	D 000) 0	G • •	E7
Chorus:								
<mark>I'm gon</mark>	Am na say i Am	D t again	D	You're no g	pood Baby y	D Am you're no good Am ou're no good	D d D Am D	•
I broke a I Am Well I bro	ke a hea G forgiver D blame h	Ar over so C ness on be E	n meone like ended knee 7			Am 98	BARITONE D 0 0	F 9 9
I'm telling Am	Am you nov I	D .	Am d I'm going Am se I'm leavi	Ď		6		9
You're no I'm gonna	Am	D		Am e no good - l	D Baby you're	Am D no good		
You're no	Am good, y slowly)	ou're no g	ood, you're	Am no good - I		Am D no good - no go-oo-od	Am D Oh, no	
(Am C	D) x4							

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G	Dm T o	G Bb	a 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 0 0	•	
I learned my lesson, it left a scar Dm G A7 Now I see how you really are				F 0
Chorus:				HH
You're no good, You're no good Am D I'm gonna say it again	Dm You're no good I	G Dn Baby you're no god		
Dm G You're no good You're no good	Dm Vou're no good	G Dn		
	Toute no good	Daby you're no go		
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		Dm e	BARITONE	8b 9 6
(Chorus) Dm G Dm I'm telling you now baby and I'm going Dm G Dm Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leavi	G	9		6 9
Dm G You're no good, You're no good Yo Am D I'm gonna say it again Dm G You're no good You're no good Yo	Dm	G Dm	G G Dm G Oh, no	
(TACET Slowly) -=You're no good You're no good You	u're no good Bab	y you're no go-oo-	od	
(Dm F G) x4				