

9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

C
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
F
Pour myself a cup of ambition
C **G**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
C
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
F
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
C **G** **C**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

F
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
C
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
F
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
D **G**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

F
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
C
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
F
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
D **G**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

C
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
F
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
C **G**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
C
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
F
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
C
And the tide`s gonna turn
G **C**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

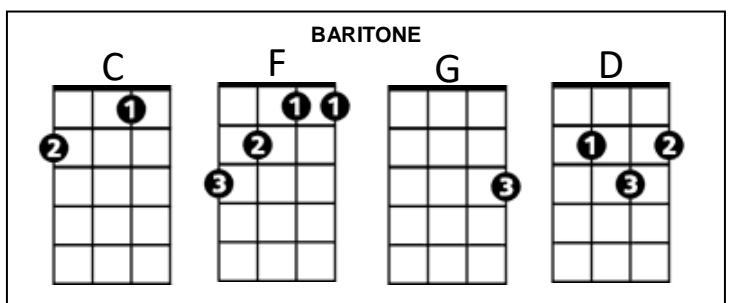
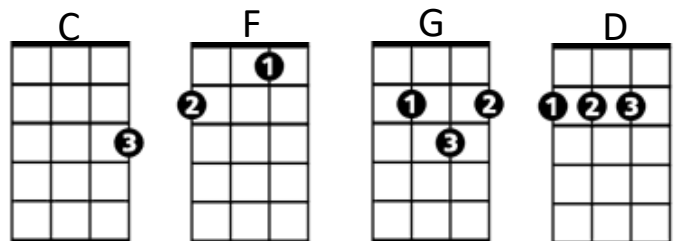
F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

F **C**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

G
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
C
Pour myself a cup of ambition
G **D**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
G
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
C
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
G **D** **G**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

C
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
G
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
C
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
A **D**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

C
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
G
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
C
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
A **D**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me
G
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
C
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
G **D**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
G
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
C
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
G
And the tide`s gonna turn
D **G**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

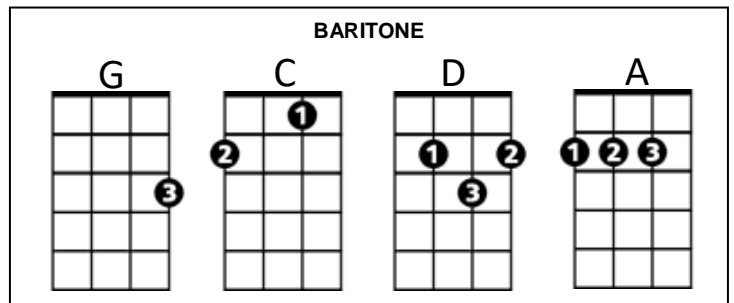
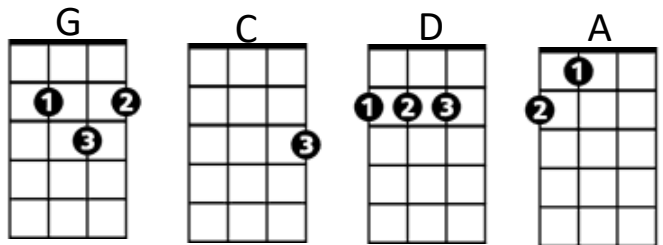
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And you think about it don`t you
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It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
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And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

C
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
C
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

C **G**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



Fifty 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]'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.

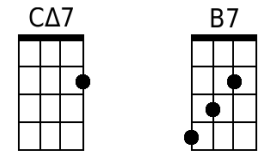
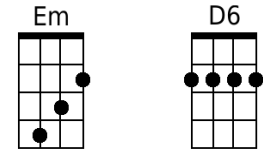
You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
Just get yourself [G]free
Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
[G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
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And get yourself [G]free

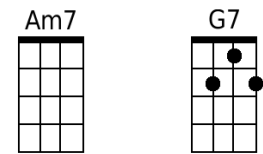
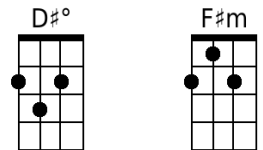
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus
 Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky.
 "With apologies to Paul Simon"
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

Introduction: First verse chords.

Em **D6** **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.



Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 Fauci said it's really not my habit to roll my eyes,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
 And further-more I hope you all can see be-yond the FOX news lies,
Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
 But I'll re-peat myself... we're low on sup-plies,
 Em **Am7** **Em**
 There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus
Em **Am7** **Em**
 ... Fifty ways to beat the virus.



G7
 Stay away from the Pack,
 Jack...

Bb
 Don't visit your Gran, Stan...

C
 Wipe down ev'ry Toy, Roy...

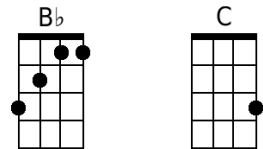
G7
 To be virus Free...

G7
 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus...

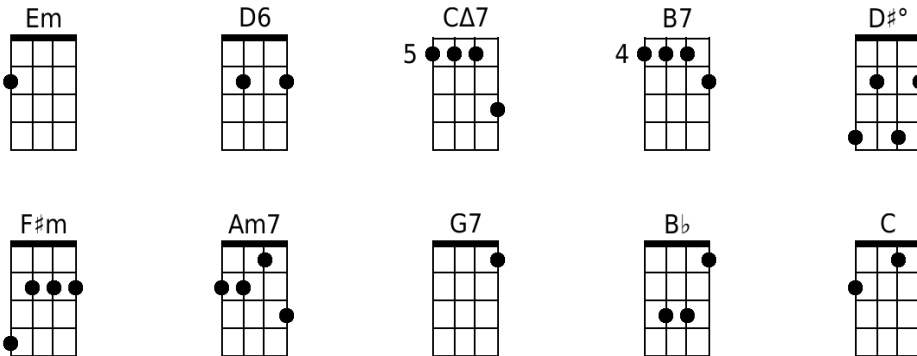
Bb
 Don't listen to Don, Ron...

C
 Don't hoard the T P, Lee...

G7
 Just stay virus Free...



Bari



Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-led,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head,
 Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
I said I ... appreciate... your words that I have read,
Em **Am7** **Em**
About the fifty-ways.

G7
Just use the Pur-ell, Mel...
 Bb
Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse...
 C
Take care of your Stock, Doc...
 G7
Ya' need PPE...

G7
Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve...
 Bb
Stop touchin' your Face, Grace...
 C
Keep back to six Feet, Pete...
 G7
Heed-the C D C...

Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night,
 Em **D#dim** **F#m** **B7**
And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light,
 Em **D6** **Cmaj7** **B7**
Aud don't'cha Kiss me... un-til we're past the blight,
 Em **Am7** **Em**
There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus
Em **Am7** **Em**
... Fifty ways to beat the virus.

G7
This isn't spring Break, Jake...
 Bb
Stay home if you're Sick, Dick...
 C
Just follow the Rules, fools...
 G7
And stay virus Free...

G7
Don't hop on the Bus, Gus...
 Bb
Don't listen to Don, Ron...
 C
Don't hoard the TP, Lee...
 G7
Just stay virus Free...

Outro: Last verse chords.

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

Am G F7
 "The problem is all inside your head",
 E7
 She said to me,
 Am G F E7
 The answer is easy if you take it logically.
 Am G F7 E7
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
 Am Dm Am
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."

Am G F7 E7
 She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
 Am G
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be
 F E7
 Lost or mis-construed,
 Am G F7 E7
 But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
 Am Dm Am
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Dm Am
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

Chorus:

C
 Just slip out the back Jack,
 Eb
 Make a new plan Stan,
 F7 C
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
 C
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Eb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 F7 C
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

C Eb
 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
 F7
 You don't need to be coy Roy,
 C
 you just listen to me.
 C
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Eb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 F7 C
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

Am G
 She said: "It grieves me so
 F7 E7
 To see you in such pain.
 Am G
 I wish there was something I could do
 F E7
 To make you smile again."
 Am G
 I said: "I appreciate that
 F7 E7
 And would you please explain
 Am Dm Am
 About the - fifty ways."

Am G
 She said: "Why don't we both just
 F7 E7
 Sleep on it tonight,
 Am G
 And I believe that in the morning
 F E7
 You'll begin to see the light."
 Am G
 Then she kissed me and I realized,
 F7 E7
 She probably was right,
 Am Dm Am
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover,
 Dm Am
 Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(Chorus)

BARITONE

| | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Am | G | F7 | E7 |
| F | Dm | C | Eb |

Am G

| | |
|--|--|
| | |
|--|--|

F7 E7

| | |
|--|--|
| | |
|--|--|

F

| |
|--|
| |
|--|

Dm

| |
|--|
| |
|--|

C Eb

| | |
|--|--|
| | |
|--|--|

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

Em D C7
 "The problem is all inside your head",
 B7
 She said to me,
 Em D C B7
 The answer is easy if you take it logically.
 Em D C7 B7
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
 Em Am Em
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."

Em D C7 B7
 She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
 Em D
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be
 C E7
 Lost or mis-construed,
 Em D C7 B7
 But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
 Em Am Em
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Am Em
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

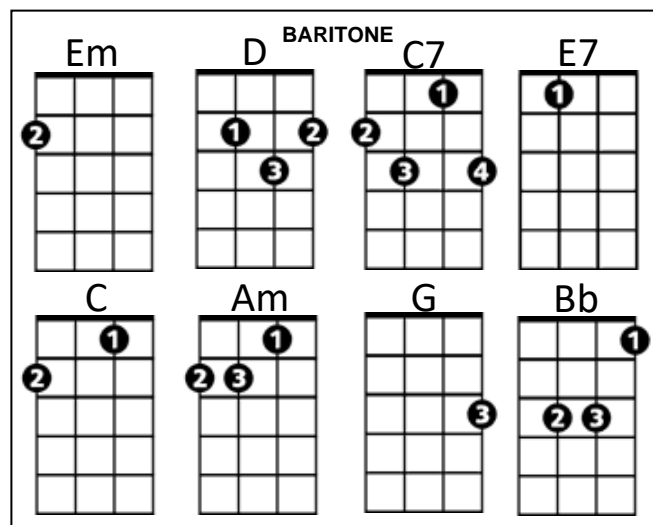
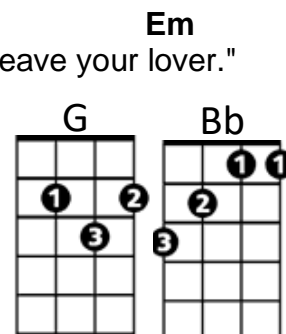
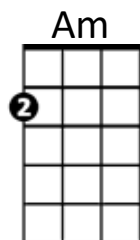
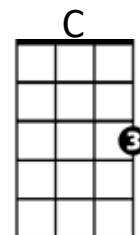
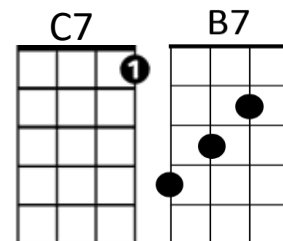
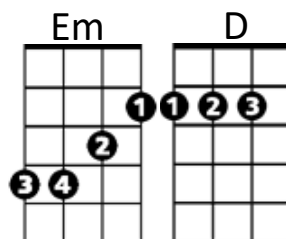
Chorus:
 G
 Just slip out the back Jack,
 Bb
 Make a new plan Stan,
 C7 G
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
 G
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Bb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 C7 G
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

G Bb
 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
 C7
 You don't need to be coy Roy,
 G
 You just listen to me.
 G
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Bb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 C7 G
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

Em D
 She said: "It grieves me so
 C7 B7
 To see you in such pain.
 Em D
 I wish there was something I could do
 C B7
 To make you smile again."
 Em D
 I said: "I appreciate that
 C7 B7
 And would you please explain
 Em Am Em
 About the - fifty wa -ys."

Em D
 She said: "Why don't we both just
 C7 B7
 Sleep on it tonight,
 Em D
 And I believe that in the morning
 C B7
 You'll begin to see the light."
 Em D
 Then she kissed me and I realized,
 C7 B7
 She probably was right,
 Em Am Em
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Am Em
 Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(Chorus)



59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C G D G / C G D G / C G D G

C G D G

Slow down, you move too fast,

C G D G

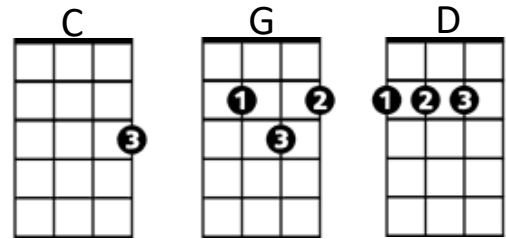
You got to make the morning last

C G D G

Just kickin' down the cobble stones,

C G D G C G D G

Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.



C G D G C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

C G D G

Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'?

C G D G

I've come to watch your flowers growing.

C G D G

Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

C G D G C G D G

Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

C G D G C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, feelin' groovy...

C G D G

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.

C G D G

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

C G D G

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

C G D G C G D G

Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy.

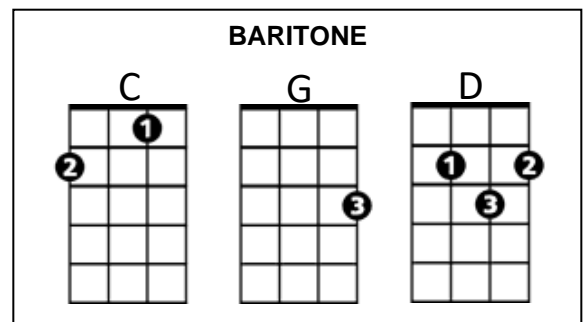
C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da

(da da da dee dee da)

C G D G

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

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

F C G C

Slow down, you move too fast,

F C G C

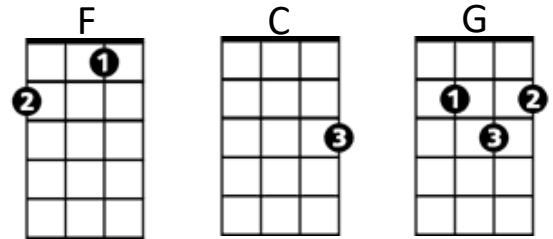
You got to make the morning last

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 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.

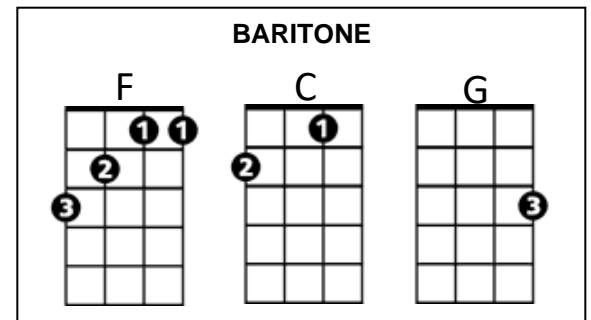
F C G C

Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da

(da da da dee dee da)

F C G C

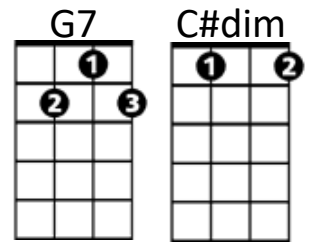
Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



100 Year Old Moon Medley (songs published between 1908 and 1912)

(1912)

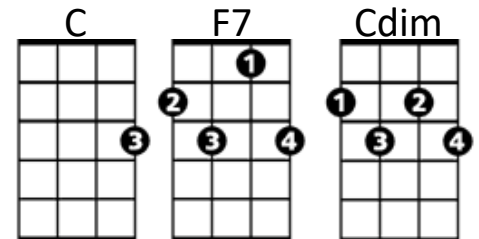
Intro: G7 C#dim G7 C F7 C
As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay)



Cdim C Dm C Cdim C
 We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay,

C#dim G7 C C#dim G7

You could hear the voices ringing – They seemed to say,
 C F C Dm C Cdim C



“You have stolen my heart, now don't go ‘way”
 G7 C#dim G7 C F7 C

As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song on Moonlight Bay

(1908)

C G7 C - or- (Tabs) C string 0, 2 E string 0

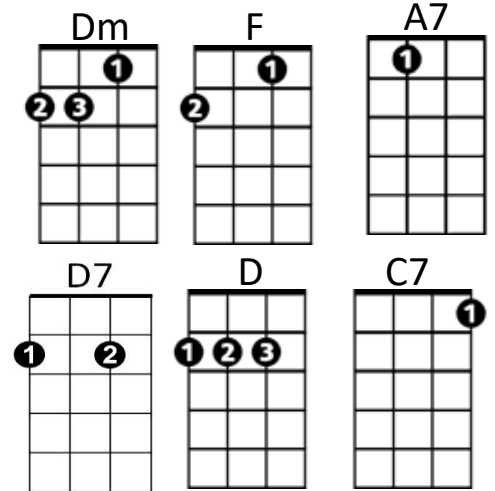
Oh, won't you

A7 D7 D
 Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky

G7 C Cdim F C
 I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July

A7 D7 D
 Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon

G7 C F7 C
 So shine on, shine on, harvest moon for me and my gal



(1909)

C Cdim C
 By the light (not the dark but the light)
 C7 F A7 D7
 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon)

G7 C#dim G7
 I wanna spoon, (not knife, but spoon)

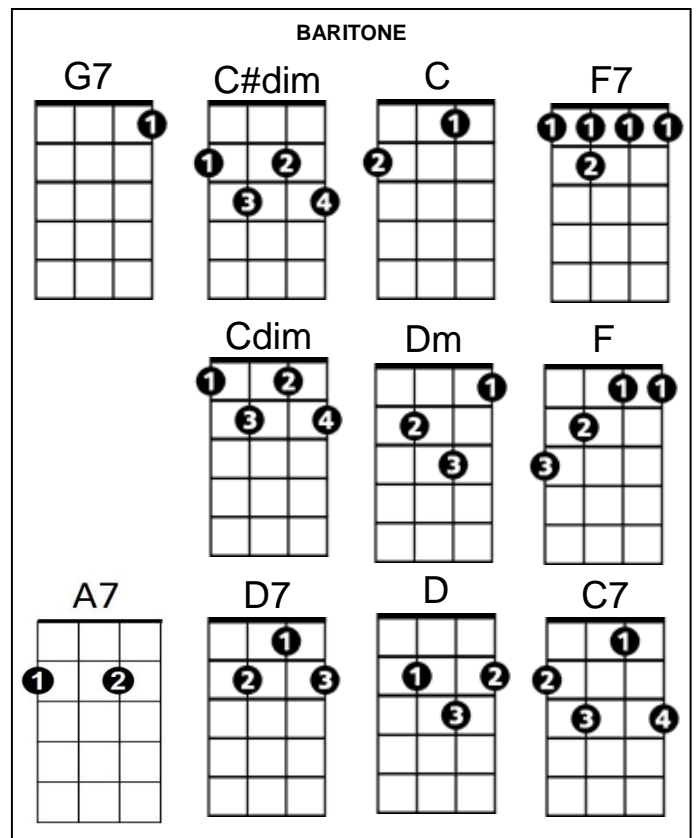
C C#dim G7
 To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

C Cdim C
 Honey moon, (not the sun but the moon)

C7 F A7 Dm
 Keep a-shinin' in June (not July but June)

C / Dm / C /
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams,
 Am D7 G7 C F7

We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon.



409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher)

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

C **G** **F** **C**

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

F

'Fore I knew there would be a time

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

G **F** **C**

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)

CHORUS:

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409

F

Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)

C

Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

G **F** **C**

Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

F

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

C

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

G F C

C

When I take her to the drag she really shines

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

F

She always turns in the fastest time

C

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

G **F** **C**

My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409

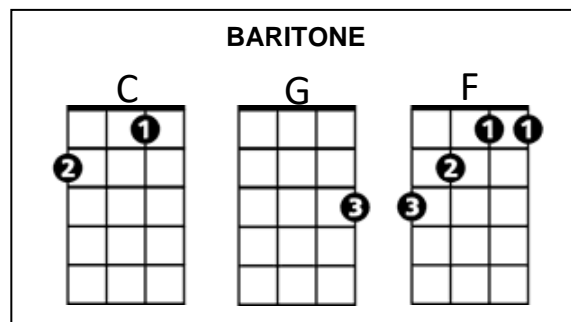
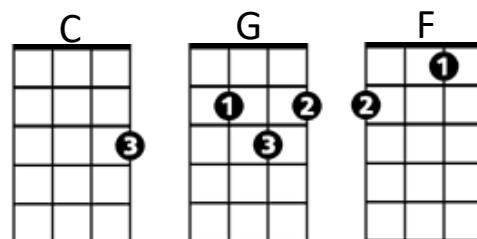
(409, 409)

(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

C

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)



409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher) Key G

tacet

She's real fine, my 409

G **D** **C** **G**
 She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

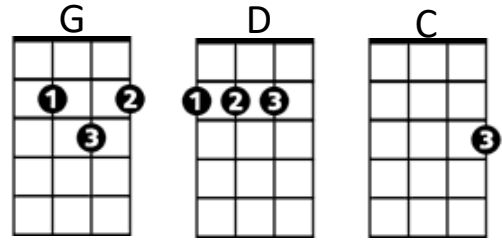
Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

C
 'Fore I knew there would be a time

G
 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D **C** **G**
 When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)



CHORUS:

G
 Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409
C
 Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409)
G
 Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)
D **C** **G**
 Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo
C
 Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo
G
 Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

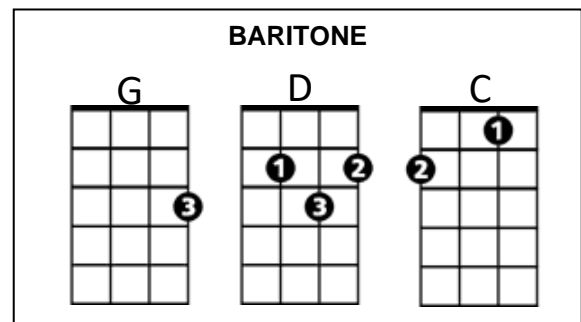
D **C** **G**

G
 When I take her to the drag she really shines
 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

C
 She always turns in the fastest time

G
 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

D **C** **G**
 My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409
 (409, 409)



(Chorus)

(Repeat and fade):

G
 409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)

A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C7sus4 (break)

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
And I've been working like a dog.

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
I should be sleeping like a log.

F
But when I get home to you
G

I find the things that you do

C F C
Will make me feel all right.

F C
You know I work all day
Bb C

To get you money to buy you things

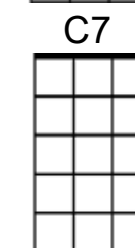
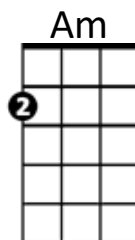
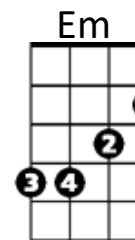
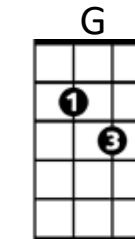
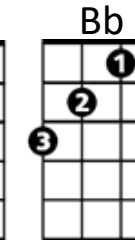
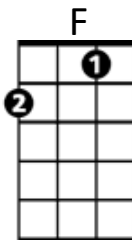
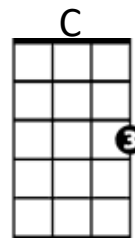
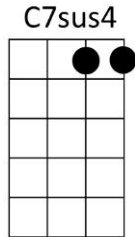
F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O.K.



(First Verse)

(Instrumental)

C F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything
F

So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O.K.

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

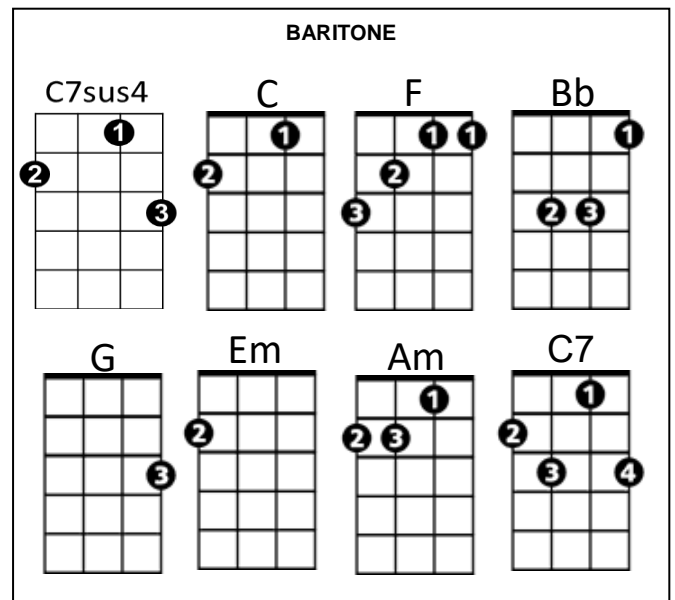
F C C7 C7sus4 C
You know I feel all right.

Bridge:

Em
When I'm home
Am Em
Everything seems to be right

C
When I'm home

Am Bb G
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G

Intro: G7sus4 (break)

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
And I've been working like a dog.

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
I should be sleeping like a log.

C
But when I get home to you
D

I find the things that you do
G C G
Will make me feel all right.

C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

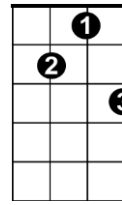
F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.

G7sus4 (First Verse)



(Instrumental)

G C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

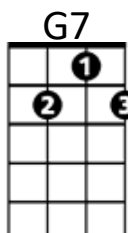
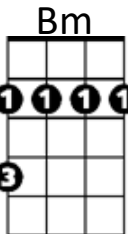
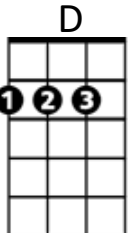
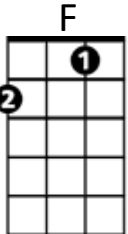
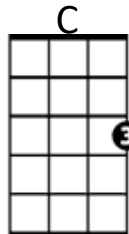
C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G
You're gonna give me everything
C

So why on earth should I moan
D

'Cause when I get you alone
G C G

You know I'll feel O.K.

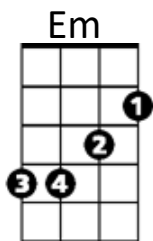


(Bridge)

(First Verse)

C G C G
You know I feel all right

C G G7 G7sus4
You know I feel all right.



Bridge:

Bm
When I'm home

Em Bm
Everything seems to be right

G
When I'm home

Em F D
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

BARITONE

| | | | |
|--------|----|----|----|
| G7sus4 | G | C | F |
| D | Bm | Em | G7 |

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G7sus4, G, C, F, D, Bm, Em, and G7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the six strings of a baritone guitar.

A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon)

Am G F E7 2x

Am G
Time, Time, Time, see what's become of me,
Dm Am
While I looked around, for my possibilities,
G
I was so hard to please,
Am G
But look around, leaves are brown,
F E7 Am
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G F
Hear the Salvation Army band.- Down by the
Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

Am
Than what you've got planned.

G
Carry your cup in your hand,
Am G
And look around, leaves are brown now,
F E7 Am
And the sky- is a hazy shade of winter.

G
Hang onto to your hopes my friend,
F
That's an easy thing to say –

But if your hopes should pass away
Am
Then simply pretend –

G
That you can build them again!

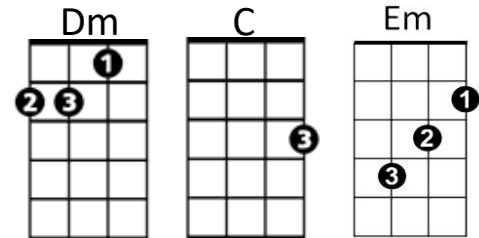
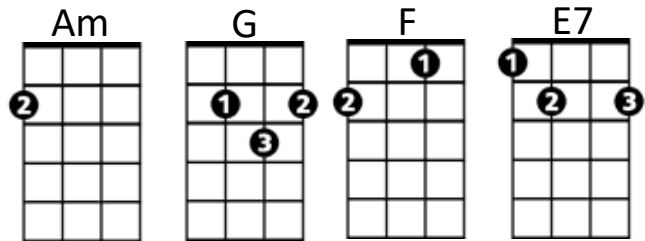
Am G F
Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,
E7 Am F
It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh

C
Seasons change with the scenery,
G

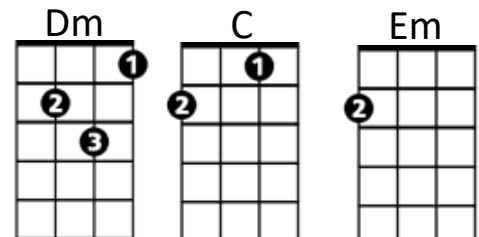
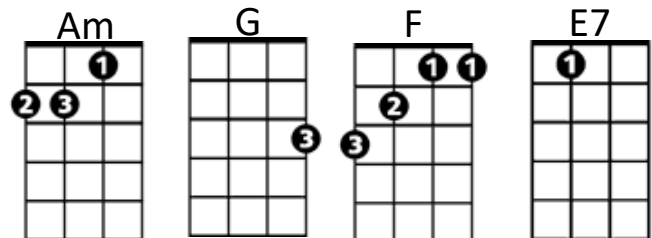
Weaving time in a tapestry,
Am Em Am
Won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

G
At any convenient time,
F
Funny how my memory sleeps
While looking over manuscripts
Am
Of unpublished rhyme,
G
Drinking my Vodka and lime,
Am, G F
I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky,
E7 Am
Is a hazy shade of winter
(3X)

G F
Look around, leaves are brown,
E7 Am
There's a patch of snow on the ground



BARITONE



A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key G

Intro: G Em Am D7

G Em
He took a hundred pounds of clay
Am D7
And then He said "Hey, listen"
G Em
"I'm gonna fix this-a world today"
Am D7
"Because I know what's missin' "
C D7
Then He rolled his big sleeves up
C D7
And a brand-new world began
G Em
He created a woman and -
Am D7 G
Lots of lovin' for a man
Em C D7
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

C D7
He rolled his big sleeves up
C D7
And a brand-new world began
G Em
He created a woman and -
Am D7 G
Lots of lovin' for a man
Em C
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did
D7 G
With just a hundred pounds of clay
Em C
People, let me tall ya what He did
D7 G
With just a hundred pounds of clay

G Em Am D7 C D Am G

G Em
With just a hundred pounds of clay

Am D7
He made my life worth livin'

G Em
And I will thank Him every day

Am D7
For every kiss you're givin'

C D7
And I'll thank Him every night

C D7
For the arms that are holdin' me tight

G Em
And He did it all with

Am D7 G
Just a hundred pounds of clay

C G D7
Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

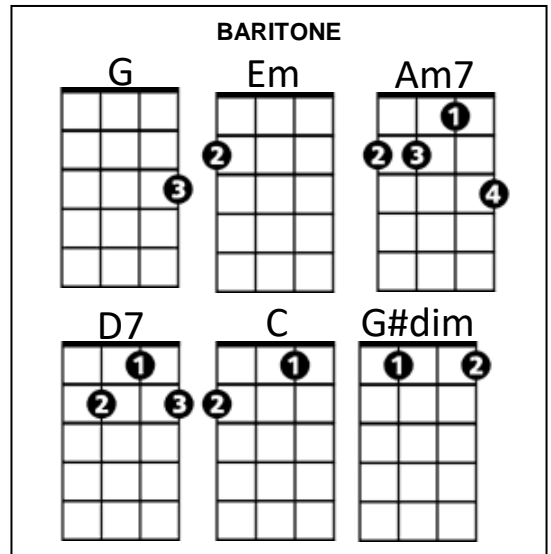
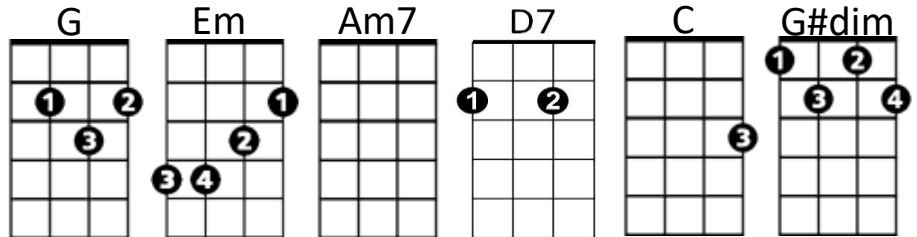
G
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'

G#dim
'round and 'round

Am D7
Pickin' the clay up off of the ground?

G G#dim
Doin' just what He should do

Am D7
To make a livin' dream like you



A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key C

Intro: C Am Dm G7

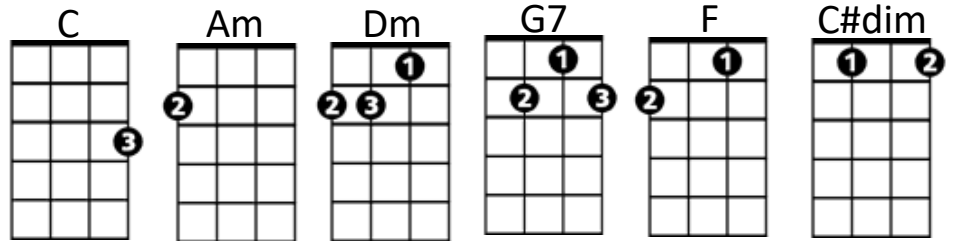
C Am
He took a hundred pounds of clay
Dm G7
And then He said "Hey, listen"
C Am
"I'm gonna fix this-a world today"
Dm G7
"Because I know what's missin' "
F G7
Then He rolled his big sleeves up
F G7
And a brand-new world began
C Am
He created a woman and -
Dm G7 C
Lots of lovin' for a man
Am F G7
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

F G7
He rolled his big sleeves up
F G7
And a brand-new world began
C Am
He created a woman and -
Dm G7 C
Lots of lovin' for a man
Am F
Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did
G7 C
With just a hundred pounds of clay
Am F
People, let me tell ya what He did
G7 C
With just a hundred pounds of clay

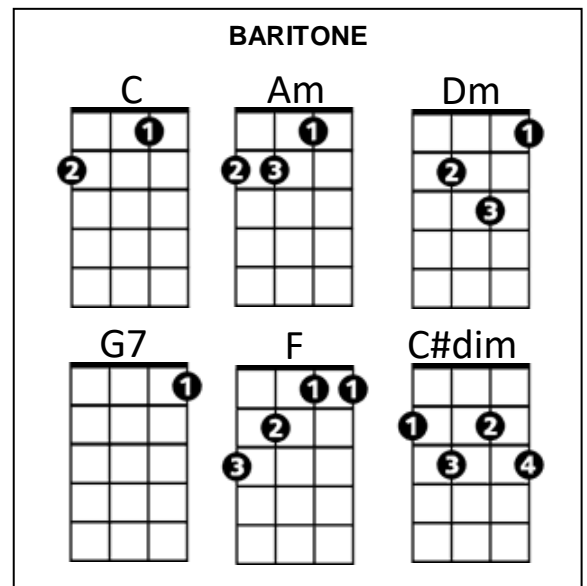
C Am Dm G7 F G Dm C

C Am
With just a hundred pounds of clay
Dm G7

He made my life worth livin'
C Am
And I will thank Him every day
Dm G7
For every kiss you're givin'
F G7
And I'll thank Him every night



F G7
For the arms that are holdin' me tight
C Am
And He did it all with
Dm G7 C
Just a hundred pounds of clay
F C G7
Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did



C
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'
C#dim
'round and 'round
Dm G7
Pickin' the clay up off of the ground?
C C#dim
Doin' just what He should do
Dm G7
To make a livin' dream like you

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:

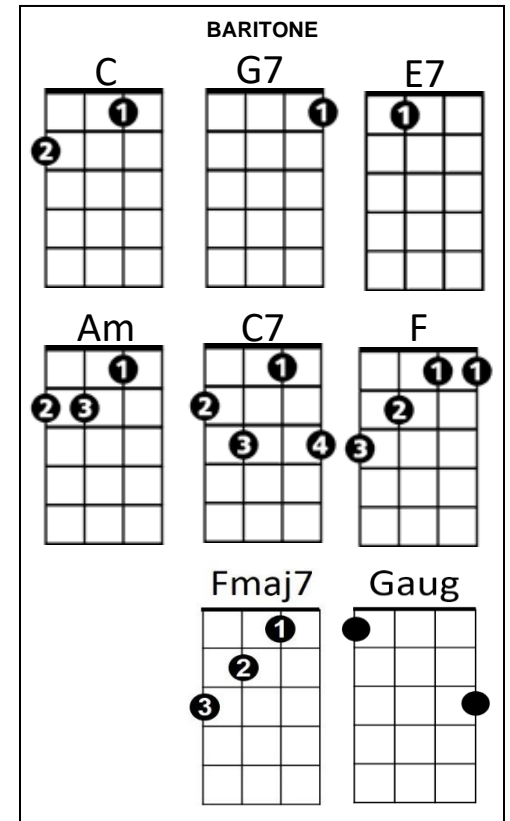
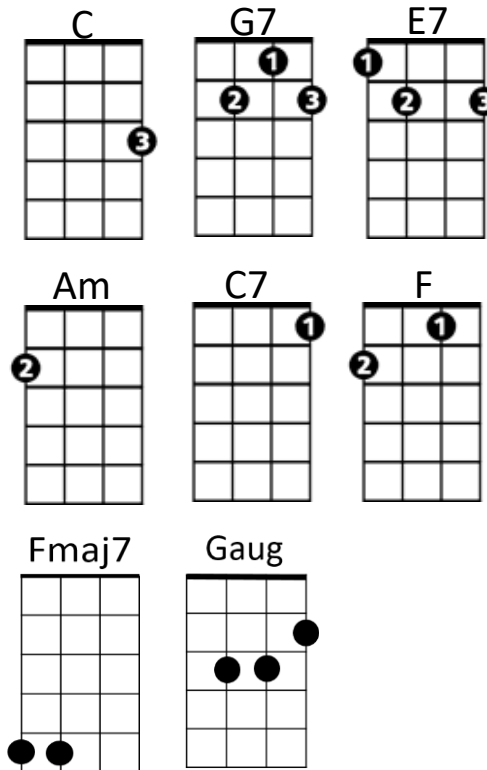
F Dm
 So listen very carefully
Fmaj7 Dm C C7
 Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream
F Dm
 The only sound that you will hear
Fmaj7 Dm G
 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you
Gaug
 For ever and ever

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

C E7 Am C7
 La la la la la laaaa la la la la la la la laaaaa
F G7 C C7
 La la la la laaa la la la laaaaa la la la laaaa

(Chorus)

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



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

Intro: C F G / C F G / C F G (2x)

C Em
Close the doors, light the lights,

F C
We're stayin' home to-night,

Em Am
Far away from the bustle

F G7
And the bright city lights.

C E7
Let them all fade away,

F C
Just leave us a-lone.

Em F G7 C F G
And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

G C F
We'll build a world of our own

G7 C
That no one else can share.

Am D7
All our sorrows we'll leave

G G7
Far be-hind us there.

C E7
And I know you will find,

F C
There'll be peace of mind

Em F G7 C F G
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
Lonely nights without sleeping

F G7
While I longed
for your touch.

C
Now your lips

E7
can erase,

F C
The heartache I've known.

Em F G7 C F G
Come with me to a world of our own.

Outro:

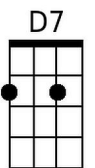
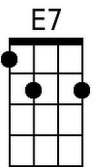
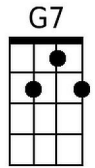
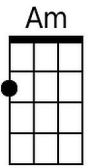
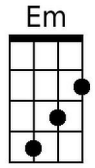
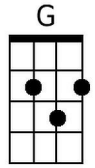
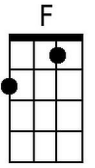
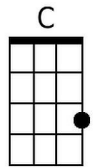
C E7
And I know you will find,

F C
There'll be peace of mind

Em F Em
When we live in a world of our own.

C F G7 C
When we live in a world of our own

F G / C F G / C F G C



Bari

| | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| | | | |
| | | | |

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

Intro: G C D / G C D / G C D (2x)

G Bm
 Close the doors, light the lights,
 C G
 We're stayin' home to-night,
 Bm Em
 Far away from the bustle
 C D7
 And the bright city lights.
 G B7
 Let them all fade away,
 C G
 Just leave us a-lone.
 Bm C D7 G C D
 And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

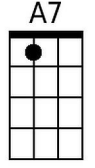
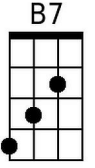
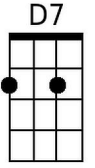
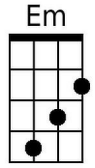
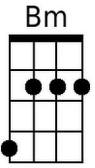
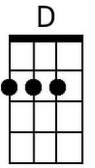
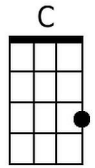
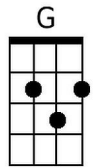
D G C
 We'll build a world of our own
 D7 G
 That no one else can share.
 Em A7
 All our sorrows we'll leave
 D D7
 Far be-hind us there.
 G B7
 And I know you will find,
 C G
 There'll be peace of mind
 Bm C D7 G C D
 When we live in a world of our own.

G Bm
 Oh my love, oh my love,
 C G
 I cried for you so much.
 Bm Em
 Lonely nights without sleeping
 C D7
 While I longed for your touch.
 G B7
 Now your lips can erase,
 C G
 The heartache I've known.
 Bm C D7 G C D
 Come with me to a world of our own.

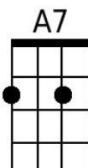
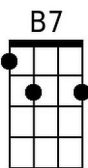
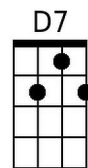
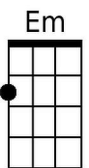
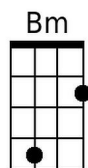
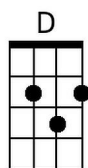
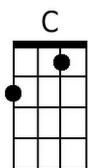
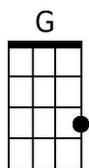
Chorus.

Outro:

G B7
 And I know you will find,
 C G
 There'll be peace of mind
 Bm C Bm
 When we live in a world of our own.
 G C D7 G
 When we live in a world of our own
 C D / G C D / G C D G



Bari



Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

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

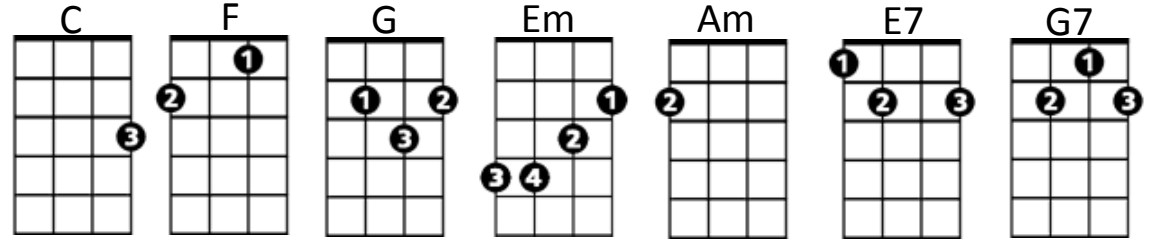
Chorus:

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

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

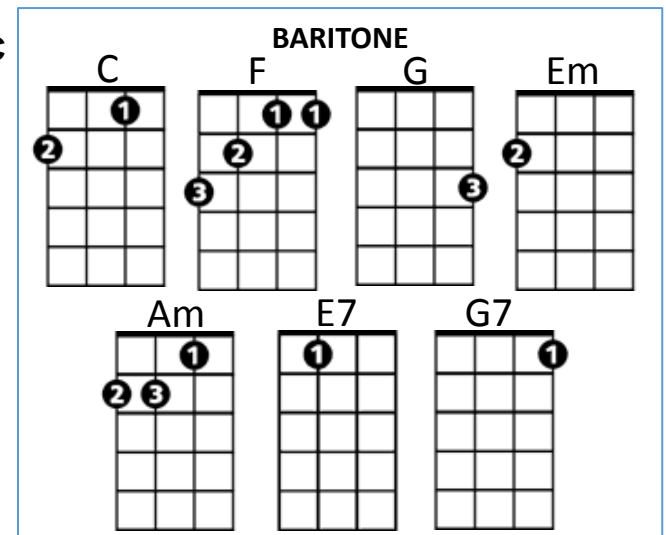
(Chorus)

A World of Our Own (Seekers)



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

F C F C F C C



Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

G **Bm**
It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago
C **G**
Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights
D **C**
There in the darkness with the radio playing low.
G **Bm**
The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved
C **G**
Caught like a wild fire out of control
C **D**
Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove.

Em **D** **G**
And I remember what she said to me
Em **C** **G**
How she swore that it never would end
Em **D** **C**
I remember how she held me oh so tight,
D
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.

G **Bm** **C** **G**
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
C **Bm** **Am**
We were young and strong, we were running
C **G**
Against the wind.

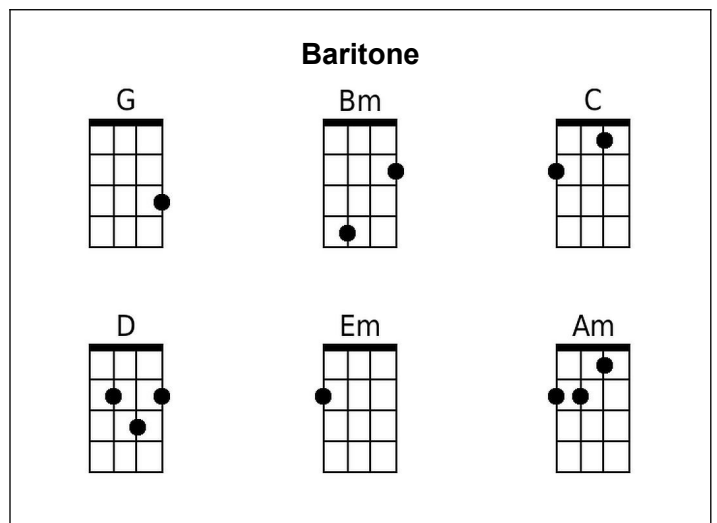
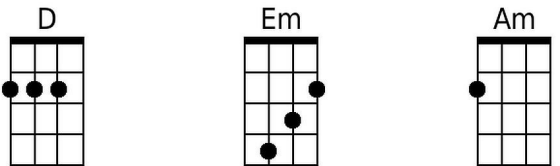
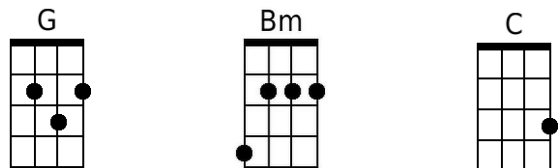
G **Bm**
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,
C **G**
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends,
D **C**
I found myself further and further from my home.
G **Bm**
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.
C **G**
I was livin' to run and runnin' to live,
C **D**
Never worrying about paying or how much I owed.

Em **D** **G**
Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time,
Em **C** **G**
Breakin' all of the rules I could bend.
Em **D** **G**
I began to find myself searching
C **D**
Searching for shelter again and a gain.

G **Bm** **C** **G**
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.
C **Bm** **Am** **C** **G**
I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

Em **D** **G**
All those drifter's days are past me now
Em **C** **G**
I've got so much more to think about
Em **D** **C**
Deadlines and commitments,
D
What to leave in and what to leave out.
G **Bm** **C** **G**
Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind.
C **Bm** **D** **G**
Well I'm older now but still running Against the wind
C **Bm** **D** **C**
Well I'm older now but still running Against the wind
G **C**
Against the wind . Against the wind **(Repeat to fade)**



All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

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

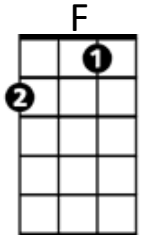
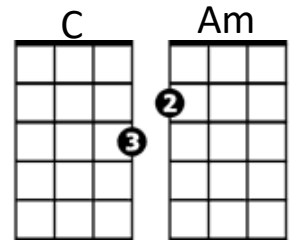
C Am F G
 When I want you in my arms,
C Am F G
 When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is
C Am F G
 Dream, dream dream dream

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

Reprise:

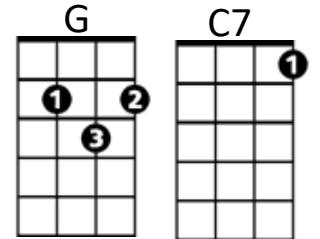
F Em
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,
Dm G C
 Any time, night or day
F Em
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,
D7 G
 I'm dreamin' my life away

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



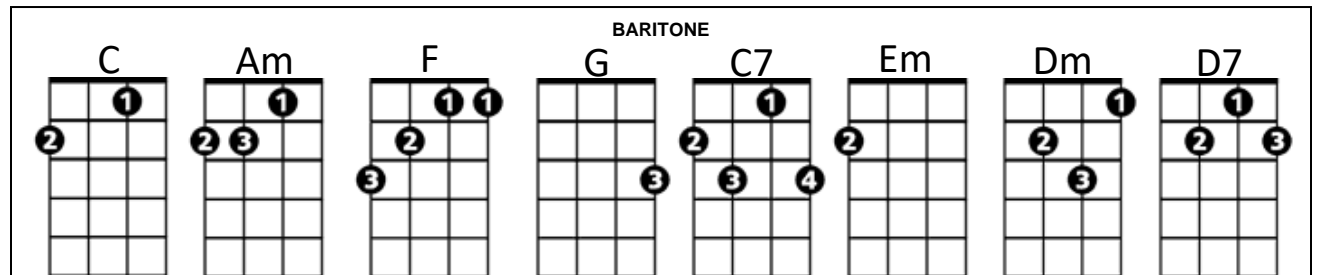
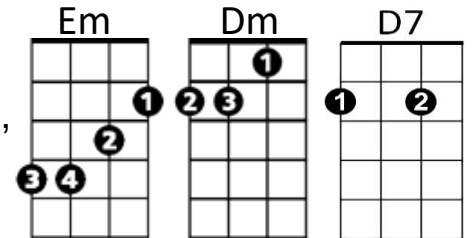
(Reprise)

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



(repeat 3x to fade)

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



All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

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

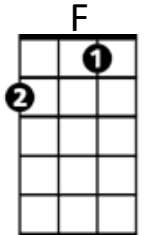
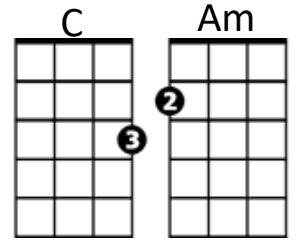
C Am F G
 When I want you in my arms,
C Am F G
 When I want you and all your charms
C Am F G
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is
C Am F G
 Dream, dream dream dream

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

Reprise:

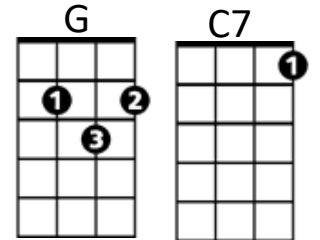
F Em
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,
Dm G C
 Any time, night or day
F Em
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,
D7 G
 I'm dreamin' my life away

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

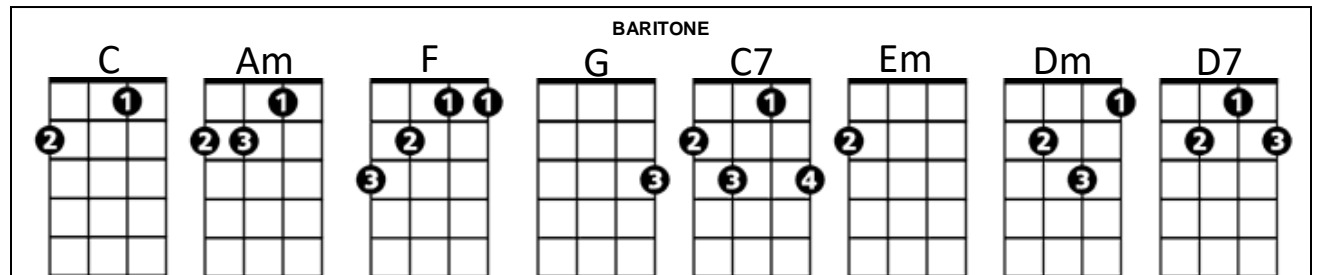
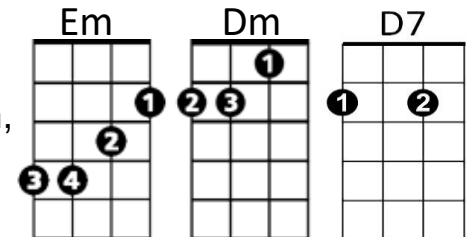


(Reprise)

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



(repeat 3x to fade) end on C
C Am F G
 Dre-eam, dream dream dream,



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

C **G**
O beautiful for spacious skies,

G7 **C**
For amber waves of grain,

G
For purple mountain majesties

D **D7** **G** **G7**
A-bove the fruited plain!

C **G**
America! America!

G7 **C**
God shed His grace on thee

F **C**
And crown thy good with brotherhood

F **G7** **C**
From sea to shining sea!

C **G**
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,

G7 **C**
Whose stern, impassioned stress

G
A thoroughfare for freedom beat

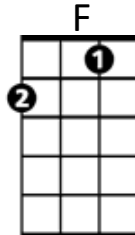
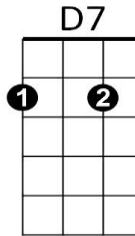
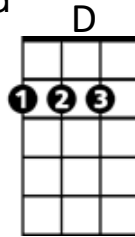
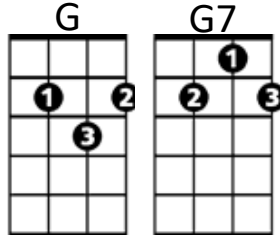
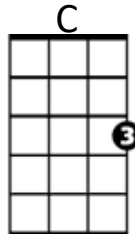
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Across the wilderness!

C **G**
America! America!

G7 **C**
God mend thine every flaw,

F **C**
Confirm thy soul in self-control,

F **G7** **C**
Thy liber-ty in law!



C **G**
O beautiful for heroes proved

G7 **C**
In liberating strife,

G
Who more than self their country loved

D **D7** **G** **G7**
And mercy more than life!

C **G**
America! America!

G7 **C**
May God thy gold refine,

F **C**
Till all success be nobleness,

F **G7** **C**
And every gain di-vine!

C **G**
O beautiful for patriot dream

G7 **C**
That sees beyond the years

G
Thine alabaster cities gleam

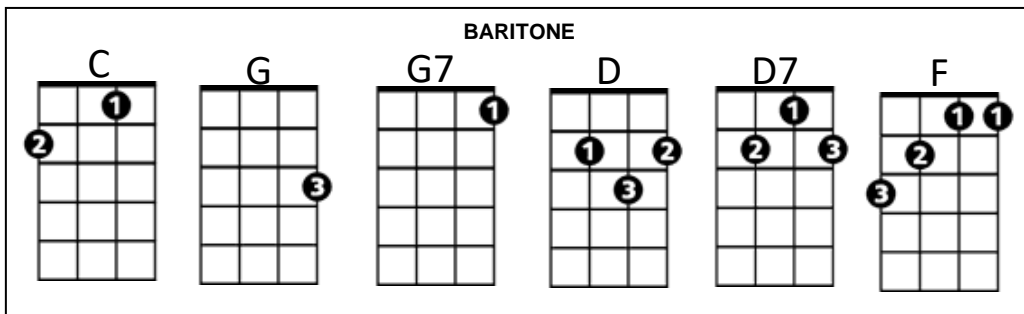
D **D7** **G** **G7**
Undimmed by human tears!

C **G**
America! America!

G7 **C**
God shed His grace on thee

F **C**
And crown thy good with brotherhood

F **G7** **C**
From sea to shining sea!



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

G **D**
O beautiful for spacious skies,

D7 **G**
For amber waves of grain,

D
For purple mountain majesties

A **A7** **D** **D7**
Above the fruited plain!

G **D**
America! America!

D7 **G**
God shed His grace on thee

C **G**
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C **D7** **G**
From sea to shining sea!

G **D**
O beautiful for pilgrim feet,

D7 **G**
Whose stern, impassioned stress

D
A thoroughfare for freedom beat

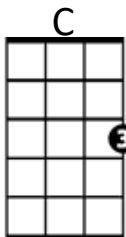
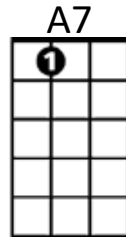
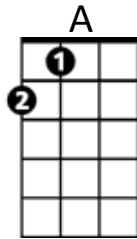
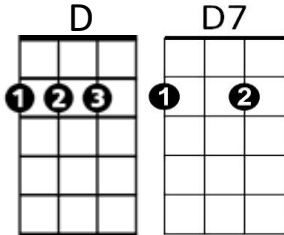
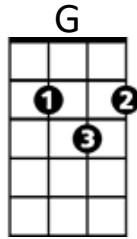
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G **D**
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D7 **G**
God mend thine every flaw,

C **G**
Confirm thy soul in self-control,

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And every gain divine!

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D7 **G**
That sees beyond the years

D
Thine alabaster cities gleam

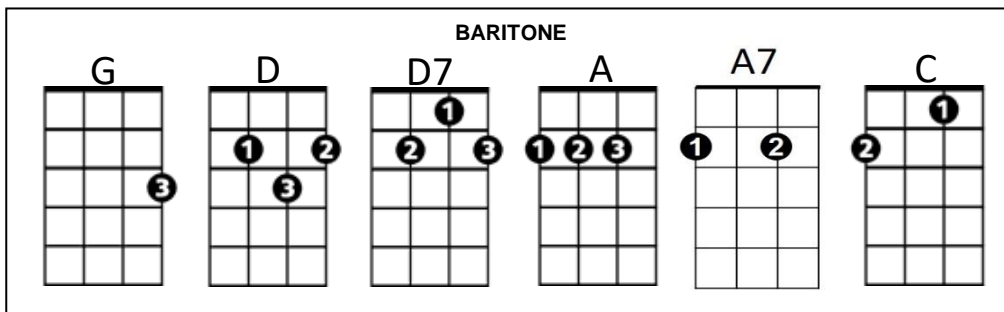
A **A7** **D** **D7**
Undimmed by human tears!

G **D**
America! America!

D7 **G**
God shed His grace on thee

C **G**
And crown thy good with brotherhood

C **D7** **G**
From sea to shining sea!



American Tune (Paul Simon)

C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused
F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused
F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones
D7 G7 C G7 D G
 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
F C G E7 Am Dm C G C
 So far away from home, so far away from home

C F C G7 C G E7
 And I don't know a soul who's not been bat-tered
Am E7 Am C7
 I don't have a friend that feels at ease
F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees
F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long
D7 G7 C G7 D G
 Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on
F C G E7 Am
 I wonder what's gone wrong,
Dm C G C
 I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong

C
 And I dreamed I was dying...
G G7 Am
 I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly
G7 F C G
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly
G7 C
 And I dreamed I was flying....
G G7 Am
 And high up above my eyes could clearly see
G7 C G G7
 The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea
C
 And I dreamed I was flying....

B
A
R
I
T
O
N
E

C F C G C G E7
 For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower
Am E7 Am C7
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon
F C G C G C
 We come in the age's most un - certain hours
Am E7 Am C7
 And sing an American Tune
F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for - ever blessed
D7 G C G7 D G
 Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day
C F C G E7 Am Dm C G G7 C
 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest

The chord diagrams are as follows:

- Dm:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)
- C7:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (1), 4th string (3)
- E7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Am:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)
- A7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- D7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- D:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)

The second row of diagrams includes:

- C:** 3rd string (2), 4th string (1), 5th string (3)
- F:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3), 4th string (E)
- G7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- G:** 3rd string (2), 4th string (1), 5th string (3)
- Dm:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- C7:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (1), 4th string (3)
- E7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Am:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)
- A7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- D7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- D:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)

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D7 G7 C G7 D G
 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant

F C G E7 Am Dm C G C
 So far away from home, so far away from home

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 And I don't know a soul who's not been ba t-tered

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 I don't have a friend that feels at ease

F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7
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 And high up above my eyes could clearly see

G7 C G G7
 The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea

C
 And I dreamed I was flying....

C F C G C G E7
 For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower

Am E7 Am C7
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon

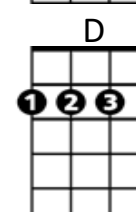
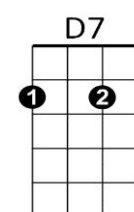
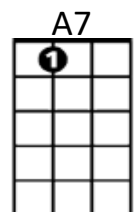
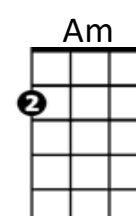
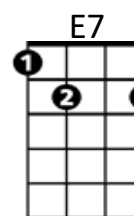
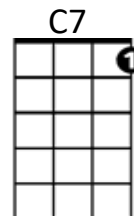
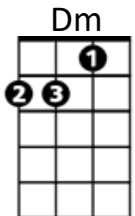
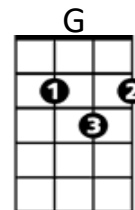
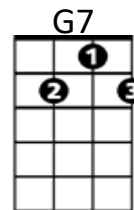
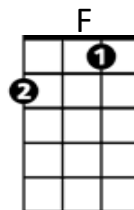
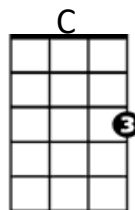
F C G C G C
 We come in the age's most un - certain hours

Am E7 Am C7
 And sing an American Tune

F G F C F C G Am A7
 Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for - ever blessed

D7 G C G7 D G
 Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day

C F C G E7 Am Dm C G G7 C G C F G7 C
 And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest



BARITONE

| | | | |
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An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) NN

Intro: 1 4 5 1 (2x)

1 4
I beg your pardon mama, what did you say
5 1
My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay
1 4
It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see
5 1
Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

1 4
Just keep talking mama, I like that sound
5 1
It goes so easy with that rain falling down
1 4
I think a tropical vacation this year
5 1
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

CHORUS:

1 4
I think Jamaican in the moonlight
5 1
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
1 4
We got no money mama, but we can go
5 1
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

1 4
Voila! An American Dream
5 1
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means
1 4
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
5 1
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)

1 4
Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
5 1
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
1 4
I feel a tropical vacation this year
5 1
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

1 4
Voila! An American Dream
5 1
Well, we can travel girl, without any means
1 4
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
5 1
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

| 1 | 4 | 5 |
|----|----|----|
| A | D | E |
| Bb | Eb | F |
| B | E | F# |
| C | F | G |
| D | G | A |
| E | A | B |
| F | Bb | C |
| G | C | D |

An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) Key C

Intro: C F G C (2x)

C F
I beg your pardon mama, what did you say
G C
My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay
C F
It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see
G C
Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

C F
Just keep talking mama, I like that sound
G C
It goes so easy with that rain falling down
C F
I think a tropical vacation this year
G C
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

CHORUS:

C F
I think Jamaican in the moonlight
G C
Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
C F
We got no money mama, but we can go
G C
We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

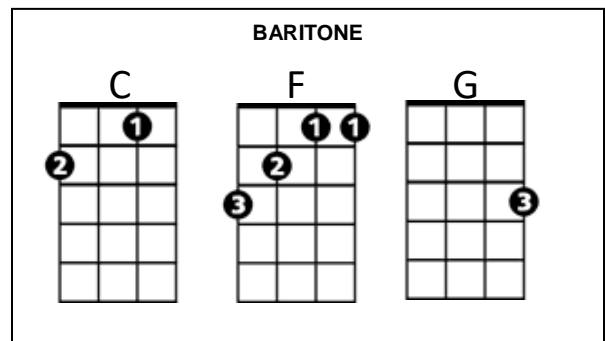
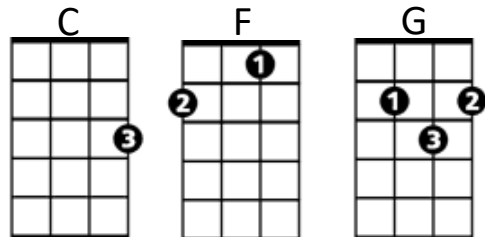
C F
Voila! An American Dream
G C
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means
C F
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G C
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)

C F
Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
G C
Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
C F
I feel a tropical vacation this year
G C
Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

C F
Voila! An American Dream
G C
Well, we can travel girl, without any means
C F
When it's as easy as closing your eyes
G C
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign



An American Dream (Rodney Crowell)

Intro: G C D G (2x)

G I beg your pardon mama, what did you say
D My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay
G It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see
D Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

G Just keep talking mama, I like that sound
D It goes so easy with that rain falling down
G I think a tropical vacation this year
D Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

CHORUS:

G I think Jamaican in the moonlight
D Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night
G We got no money mama, but we can go
D We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

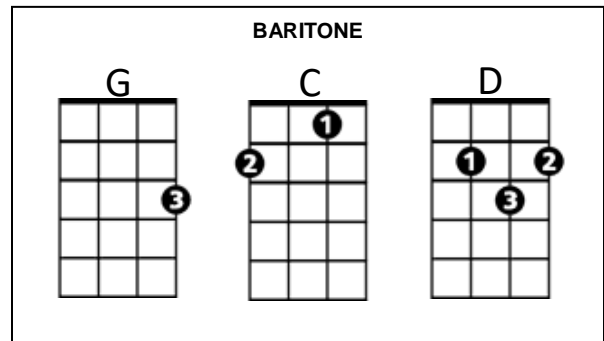
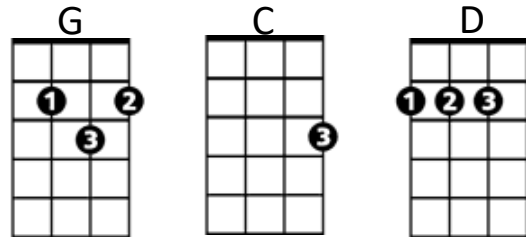
G Voila! An American Dream
D Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means
G When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)

G Keep on talking mama, I can't hear
D Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear
G I feel a tropical vacation this year
D Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

G Voila! An American Dream
D Well, we can travel girl, without any means
G When it's as easy as closing your eyes
D And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

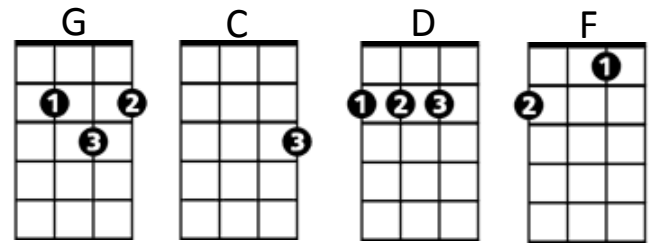
Key G

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

Chorus:

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

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

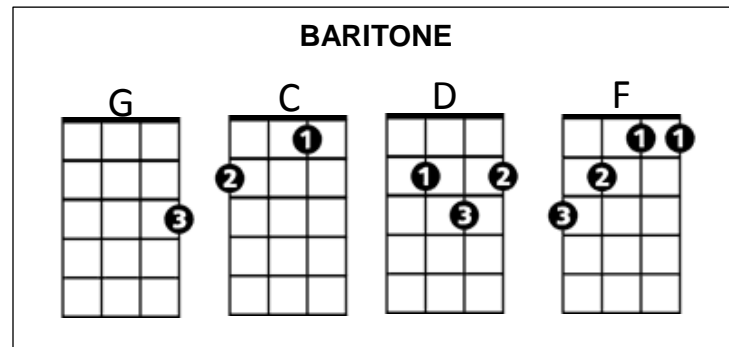


(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

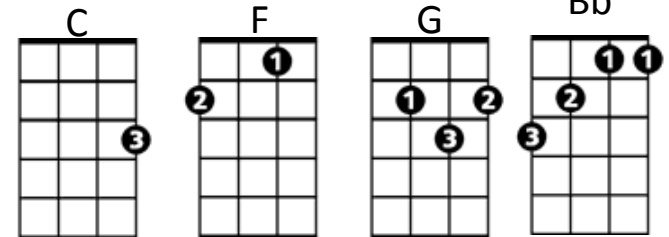
Key C

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

Chorus:

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

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

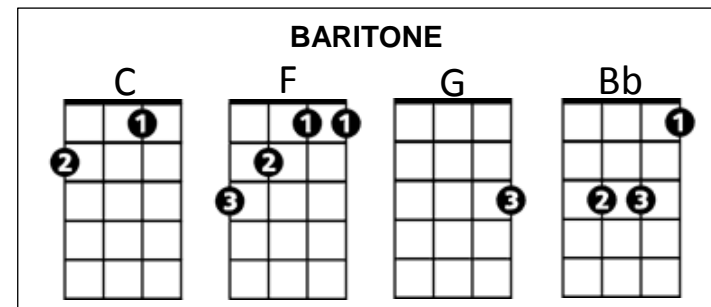


(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

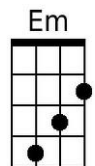
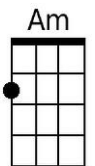
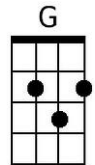
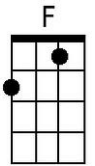
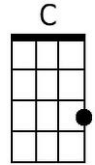


Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974)

Key of C – ¾ Time (Waltz) – Annie's Song by John Denver (Capo on 2)

Introduction (chords of last line)

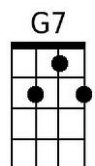
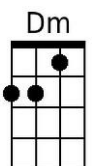
C **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest
C **F G Dm** **F** **G G7**
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
G **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 Like a storm in the des ert Like a sleepy blue ocean
C **F G Dm** **G7** **C C F C**
 You fill up my sen-ses, Come fill me a-gain
 G7 **C F C F C F C**
Outro: Come fill me a-gain.



C **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 Come let me love you, Let me give my life to you
C **F G Dm /** **F** **G G7**
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter, / Let me die in your arms
G **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 Let me lay down be-side you, Let me always be with you
C **F G Dm /** **G7** **C C F C**
 Come let me love you, / Come love me a-gain.

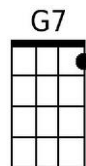
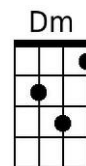
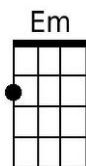
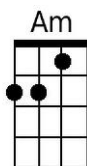
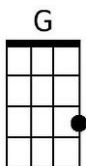
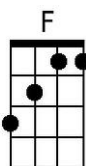
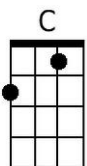
Instrumental (2 ½ lines)

C **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest
C **F G Dm** **F** **G G7**
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
G **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 Like a storm in the des ert Let me give my life to you
C **F G Dm /** **G7** **C C F C**
 Come let me love you, / Come love me a-gain.



Repeat first verse to last phrase, then *Outro*.

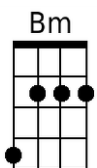
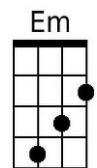
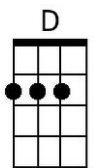
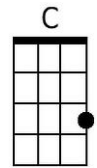
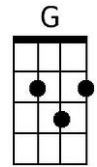
Bari:



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

Introduction (chords of last line)

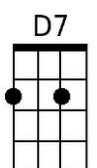
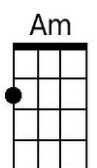
G C D Em C G Bm Em
 You fill up my sen-ses , Like a night in the forest
G C D Am C D D7
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
D C D Em C G Bm Em
 Like a storm in the des-ert, Like a sleepy blue ocean
G C D Am D7 G G C G
 You fill up my sen- ses, Come fill me a-gain.
D7 G C G C G C G



G C D Em C G Bm Em
 Come let me love you, Let me give my life to you.
G C D Am C D D7
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter, Let me die in your arms.
D C D Em C G Bm Em
 Let me lay down be-side you, Let me al-ways be with you.
G C D Am D7 G G C G
 Come let me love you, Come love me a-gain.

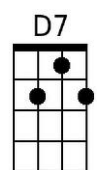
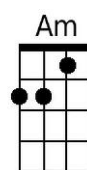
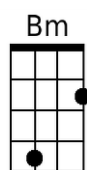
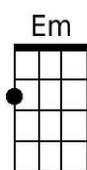
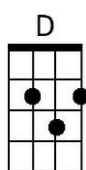
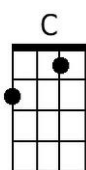
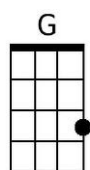
Instrumental (2 ½ lines)

G C D Em C G Bm Em
 You fill up my sen-ses , Like a night in the forest
G C D Am C D D7
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
D C D Em C G Bm Em
 Like a storm in the des-ert, Let me give my life to you.
G C D Am D7 G G C G
 Come let me love you, Come love me a-gain.



Repeat first verse to last phrase, then *Outro*.

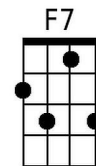
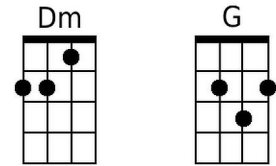
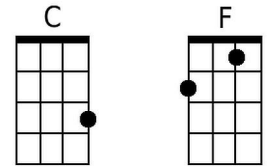
Bari:



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

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** **F** **G**
 Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-iting.

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

Chorus

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

F **C** **(3x)**
 These are the good old days
 F F7 TACET **C F C**
 These a - re - the good old days.

Bari

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

Intro G C G (2x)

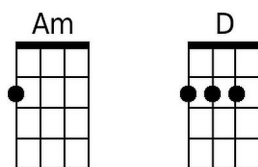
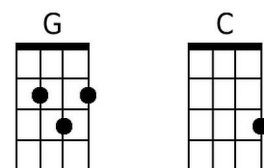
G C G C G

We - can never know about the days to come

But - we think about them anyway - ay

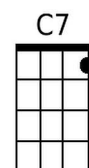
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now

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



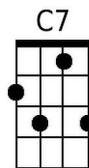
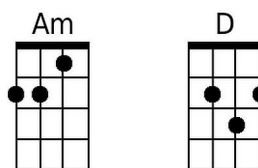
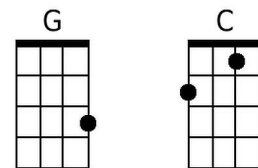
G C G C G
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you

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

G C G C G
But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night

C Am D G C G
When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

Bari



Chorus

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

C Am D G
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

C G
These are the good old days

C Am D G
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

C G (3x)
These are the good old days

C C7 TACET G C G
These a - re - the good old days

Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon)

Intro C F C (2x)

C F C F C

We - can never know about the days to come

F Dm G

But - we think about them anyway - ay

C F C F C

And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now

F Dm G C F C

Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.

Chorus:

F C G F C

Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion

F G

Is making me late ~

F G

Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

C F C F C

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

F Dm G

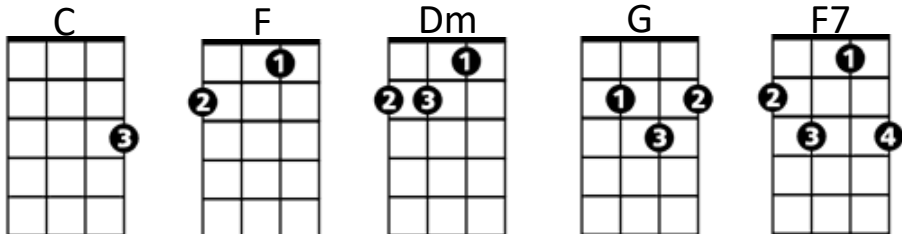
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.

C F C F C

But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night

F Dm G C F C

When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.



(CHORUS)

C F C F C

And tomorrow - we might not be together

F Dm G

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

C F C F C

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

F Dm G C

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

F C

These are the good old days

F Dm G C

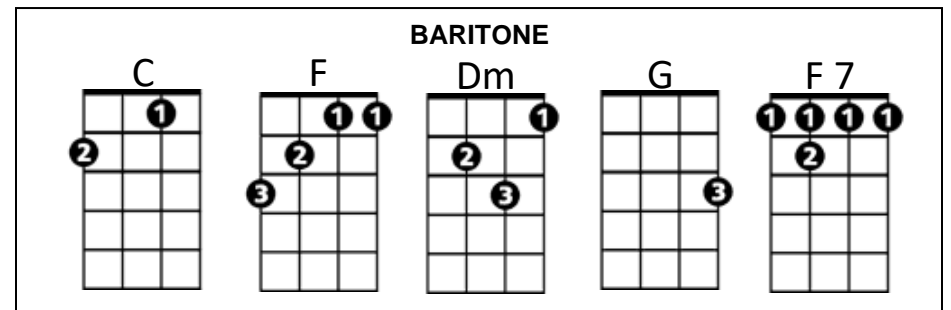
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

F C (3x)

These are the good old days

F F7 TACET C F C

These a - re - the good old days



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C F C F C

C F C F C F C

A - pril, come she will

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

F G C Am

Ma -y, she will sta - y

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

Resting in my arms again

C F C F C F C

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

F G C Am

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

And give no warning to her flight

C F C F C F C

Au - gust, die she must

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

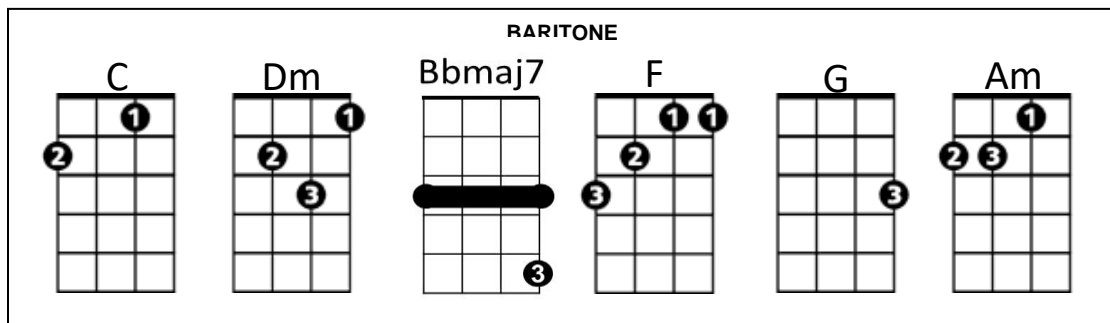
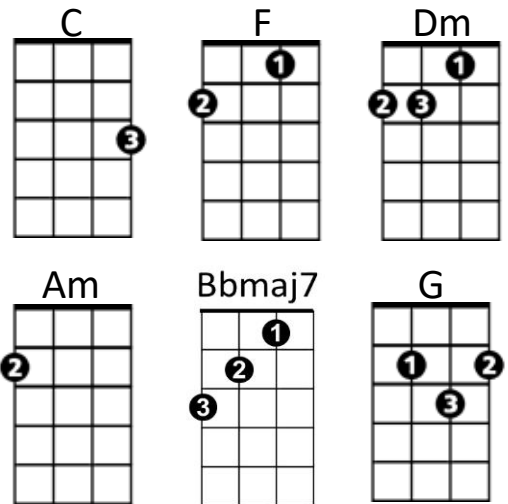
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

F G C Am

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Dm Am G C C F C F C F C

A love once new has now grown old



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: G C G C G

G C G C G C G

A - pril, come she will

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C D G Em

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Am Em Am Em G C G C

Resting in my arms again

G C G C G C G

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

C D G Em

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Am Em Am Em G C G C

And give no warning to her flight

G C G C G C G

Au - gust, die she must

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

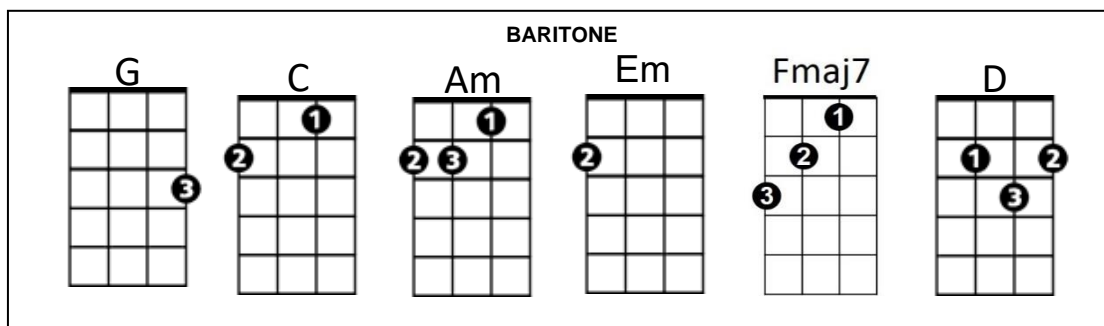
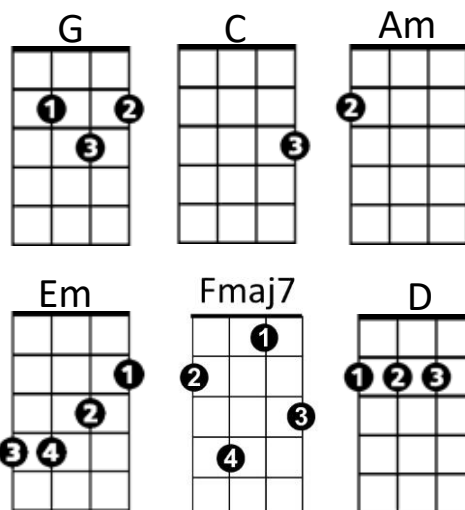
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

C D G Em

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Am Em D G G C G C G C G

A love once new has now grown old



April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

Ap...ril love, is for the very young.

G Em A7 D7 G D7

Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Bm

Ap...ril love is all the seven wonders,

Em G D A7 Am7 D7

One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bou-quet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

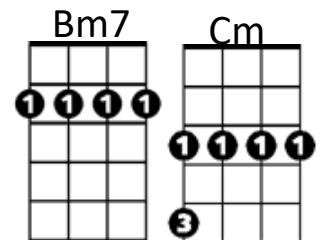
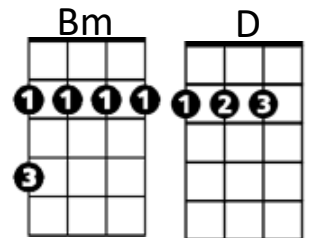
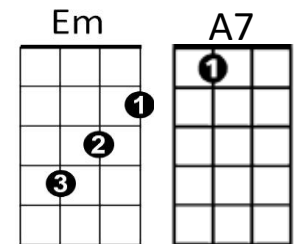
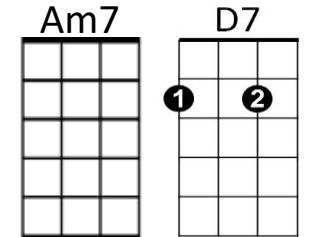
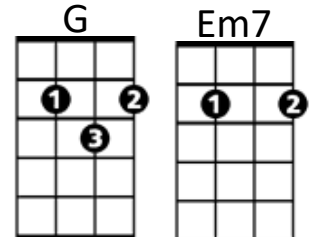
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

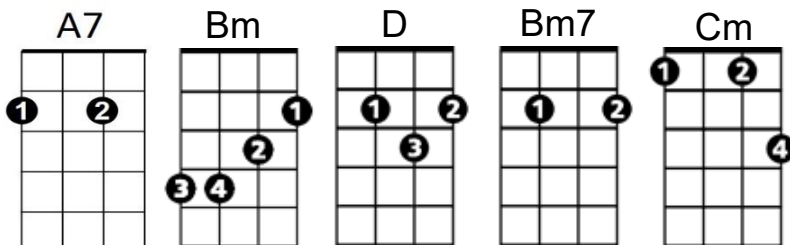
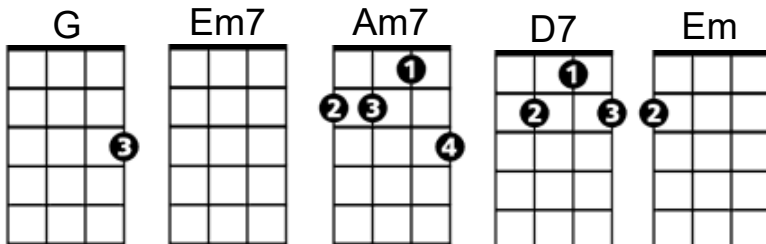
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

So, if she's the one, don't let her run a-way.



BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:

C G C G C G

Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers

C G C G C B7

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss

Em B7 Em B7 Em A7

When the sun gives way to April showers

Dm D7 G Gdim G7

Here's the point - you should never miss

G7 C
Though April showers may come your way,

G C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

A7 Dm
So if it's raining, have no regrets,

D7 G7 Gdim G
Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-lets,)

G7 C
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,

F Fm C A7
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,

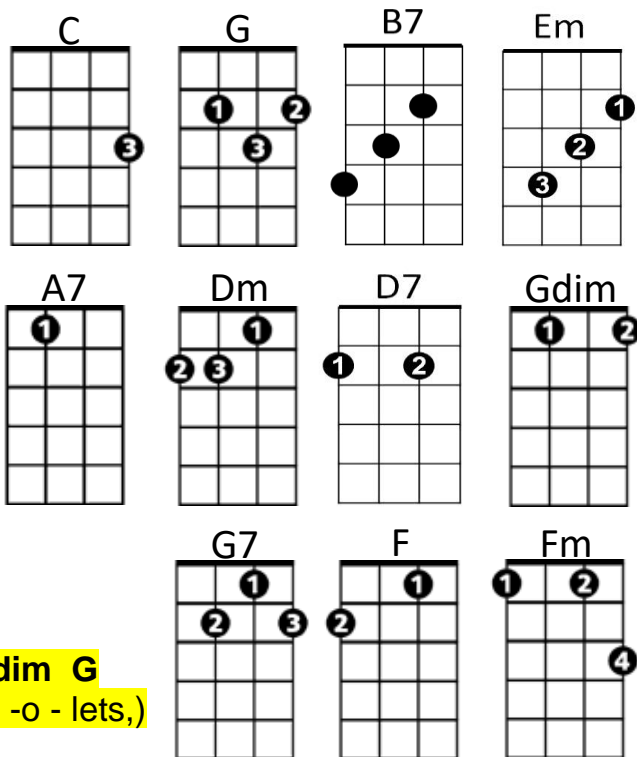
Dm G7 C
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

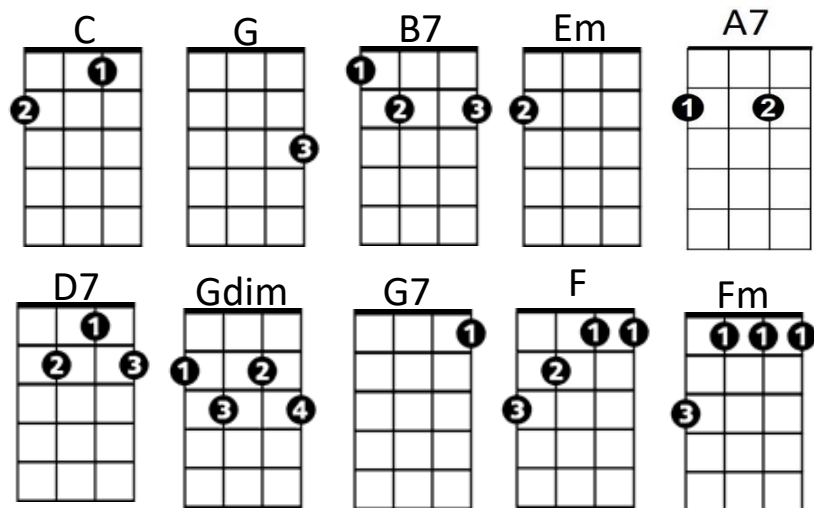
(Instrumental First Verse)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

C G7 C



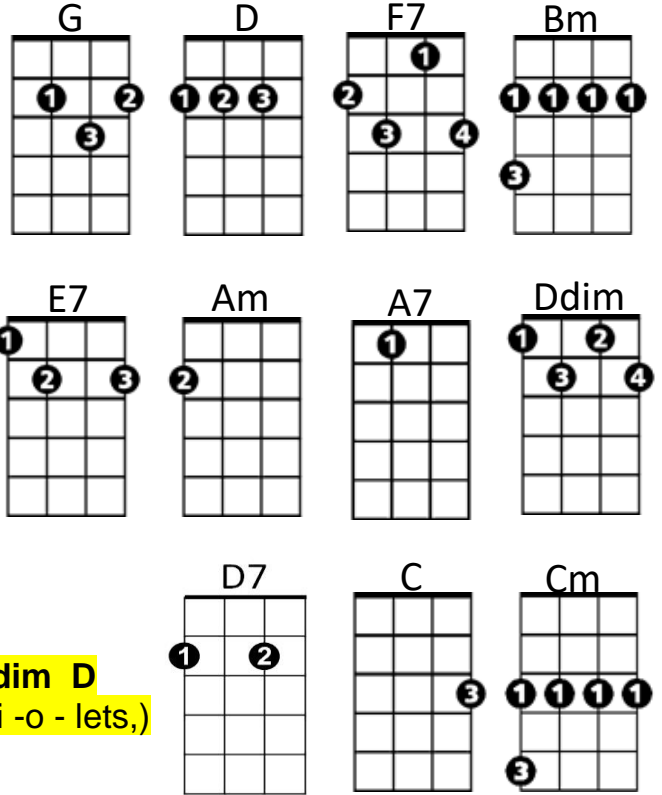
BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:

G D G D G D
 Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers
G D G D G F7
 Still it holds a goodly share of bliss
Bm F7 Bm F7 Bm E7
 When the sun gives way to April showers
Am A7 D Ddim D7
 Here's the point - you should never miss

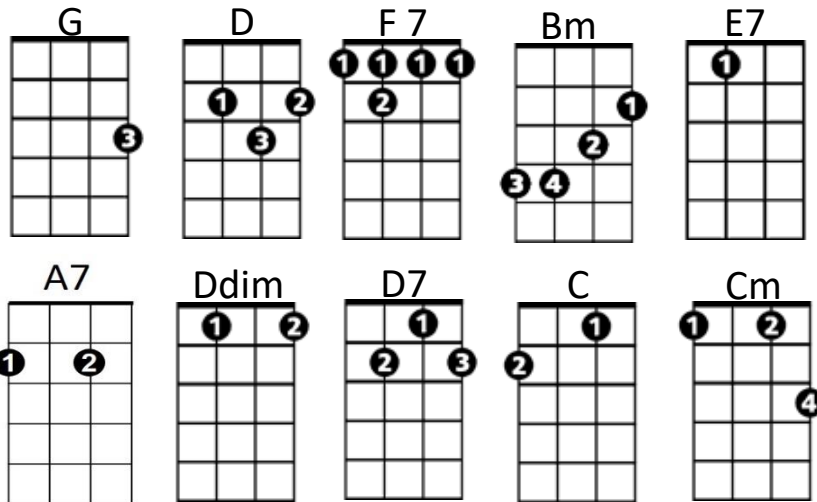


D7 G
 Though April showers may come your way,
D G
 They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
E7 Am
 So if it's raining, have no regrets,
A7 D7 Ddim D
 Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-lets,)

D7 G
 And where you see clouds upon the hills,
E7 Am
 You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,
C Cm G E7
 So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,
Am D7 G
 Whenever April showers come along.

BARITONE

Ddim D7
 (Instrumental **First Verse**)
 (Sing Second Verse extend last line)



G D7 G

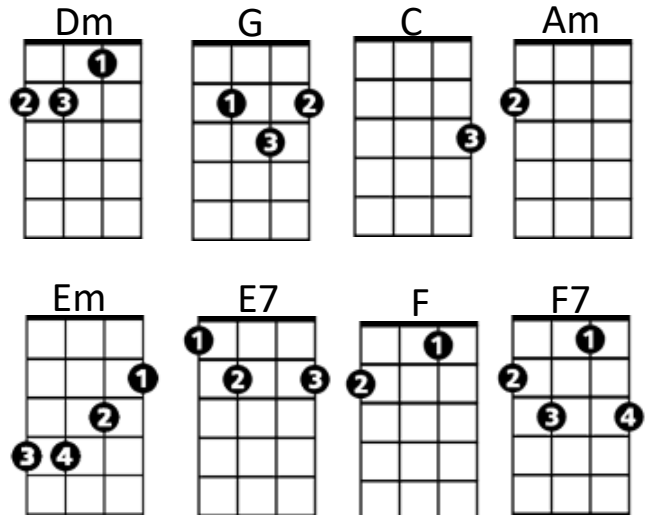
Autumn Leaves

Key Am

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Intro: Dm G C Am Dm Em (Am x2)

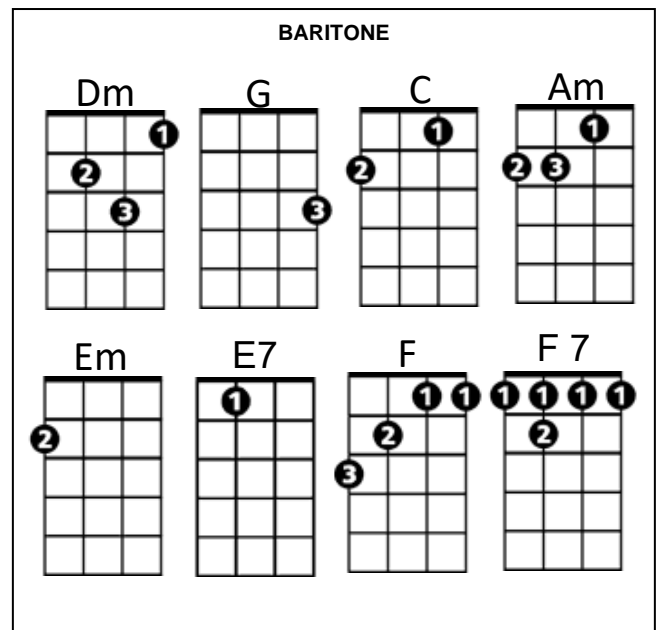
Am Dm G C
 The falling leaves drift by my window
 Dm E7 Am
 The falling leaves of red and gold
 Dm G C
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
 Dm E7 Am
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



E7 Am
 Since you went away the days grow long
 Dm G C
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
 F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
 F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

E7 Am
 Since you went away the days grow long
 Dm G C
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
 F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
 F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall
 F Dm E7 Am
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
 F7 E7 Am
 When autumn leaves start to fall



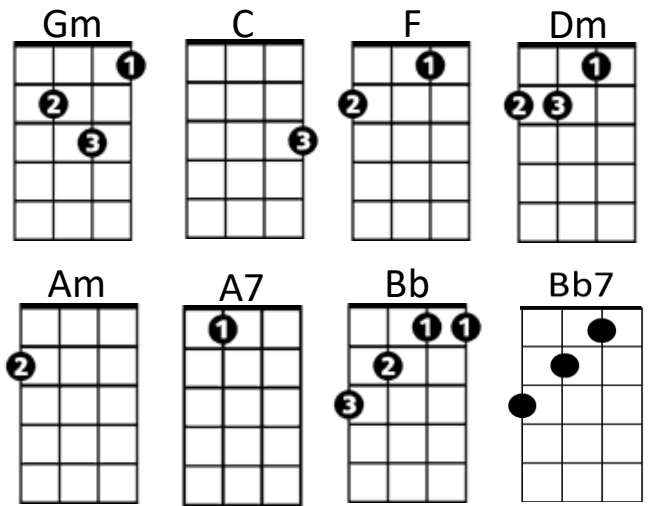
Autumn Leaves

Key Dm

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Intro: Gm C F Dm Gm Am (Dm x2)

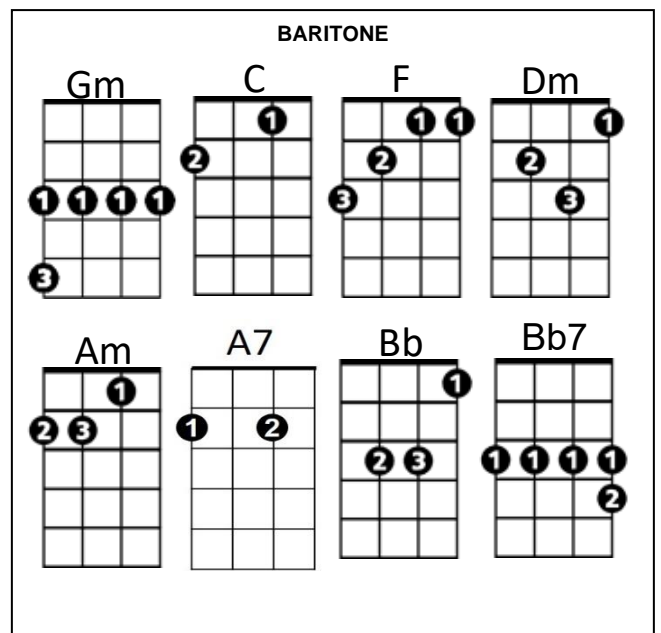
Dm Gm C F
 The falling leaves drift by my window
Gm A7 Dm
 The falling leaves of red and gold
Gm C F
 I see your lips, the summer kisses
Gm A7 Dm
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



A7 Dm
 Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

A7 Dm
 Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
 And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall
Bb Gm A7 Dm
 But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
 When autumn leaves start to fall



Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1970) (G)

G
 My daddy was the family bassman
 My mamma was an engineer
 And I was born - One dark grey morn
C **G**
 With music coming in my ears, in my ears.

Chorus:

C
 They call me Baby Driver
 And once upon a pair of wheels
G
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah
G F# F E
 What's my num - ber?
A
 I wonder how your engine feels
 (Ba-baba ba ba)

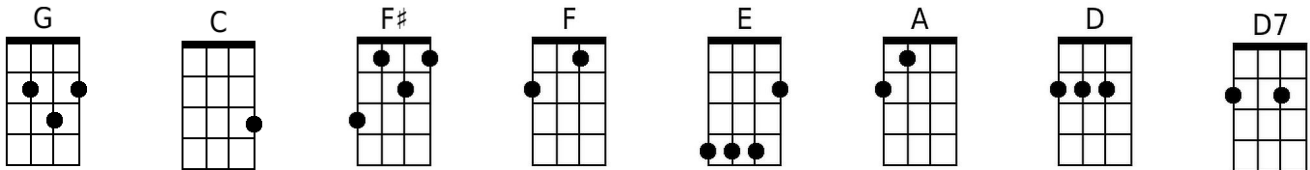
G
 Scoot down the road -
G F# F E
 What's my num - ber?
A **G**
 I wonder how your engine feels.
G7
 Bada da da dadada - Badada dadada
 Bada da dadada - Badada dadada
C **G**
 Ba da - Bada da da dada

G
 My daddy was a prominent frogman
 My mamma's in the Naval reserve
 When I was young - I carried a gun
C
 But I never got the chance to serve
G
 I did not serve. **Chorus**

G
 My daddy got a big promotion
 My mamma got a raise in pay
 There's no-one home, we're all alone
C
 Oh, come into my room and play
G
 Yes we can play.

C
 I'm not talking about your pigtails
 But I'm talking 'bout your sex appeal
G
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah.
G F# F E
 What's my num - ber?
A
 I wonder how your engine feels
 (Ba-baba ba ba)
G **F# F E**
 Scoot down the road What's my num - ber?
A **G - G7**
 I wonder how your engine feels?

G7 to fade



Baritone

Baby Driver (Paul Simon)

C
 My daddy was the family bassman
 My mamma was an engineer
 And I was born - One dark grey morn
F
 With music coming in my ears
C
 In my ears

Chorus:

F
 They call me Baby Driver
 And once upon a pair of wheels
C
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah.....
C B Bb A
 What's my num-ber?
D
 I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba)
C B Bb A
 Scoot down the road - What's my num-ber
D G C
 I wonder how your engine feels

C7
 Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada
 Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada
F C
 Da da - Bada da da dada

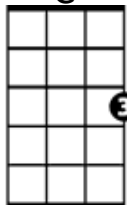
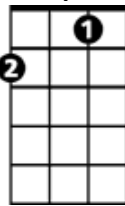
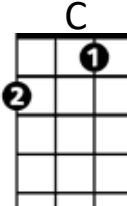
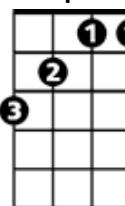
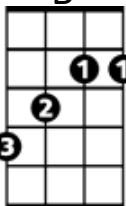
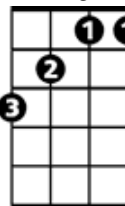
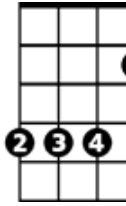
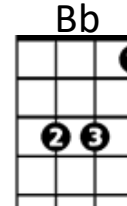
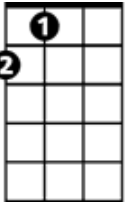
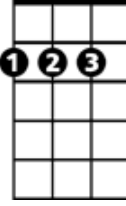
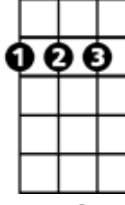
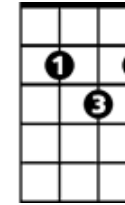
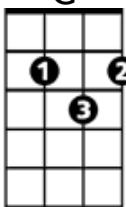
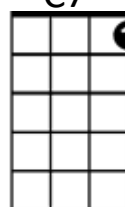
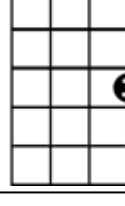
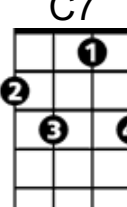
C
 My daddy was a prominent frogman
 My mamma's in the Naval reserve
 When I was young - I carried a gun
F
 But I never got the chance to serve
C
 I did not serve

(Chorus)

C7
 Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada
 Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada
F C
 Da da - Bada da da dada

C
 My daddy got a big promotion
 My mamma got a raise in pay
 There's no-one home, we're all alone
F
 Oh, come into my room and play
C
 Yes we can play

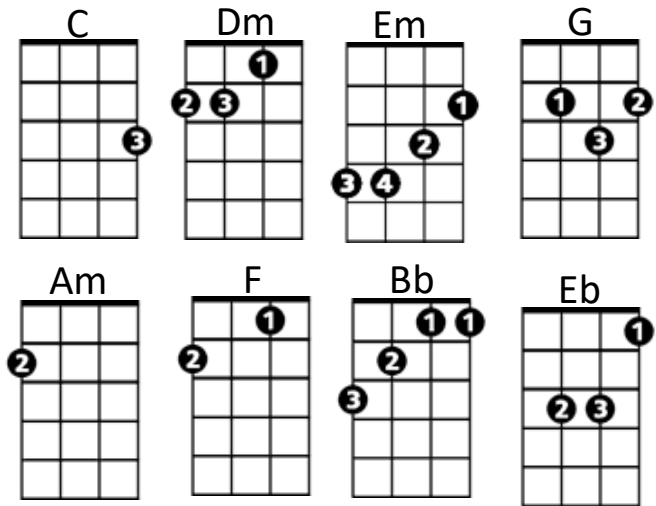
F
 I'm not talking about your pigtails
 But I'm talking 'bout your sex appeal
C
 Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah.....
C B Bb A
 What's my num-ber?
D
 I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba)
C B Bb A
 Scoot down the road What's my num-ber
D G C C7 to fade
 I wonder how your engine feels

| | | BARITONE | |
|---|--|---|---|
| C | F | C | F |
|  |  |  |  |
| B | Bb | B | Bb |
|  |  |  |  |
| A | D | A | D |
|  |  |  |  |
| G | C7 | G | C7 |
|  |  |  |  |

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.



Chorus:

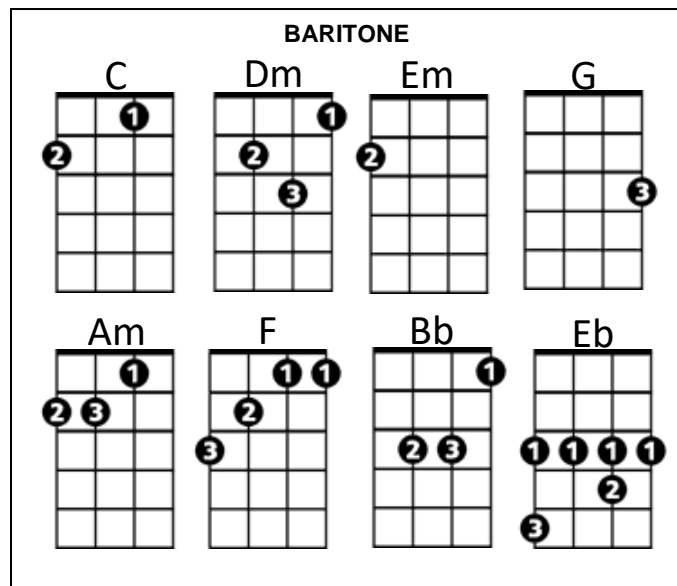
C Bb C
But, baby the rain must fall,
F Eb F
Baby, the wind must blow,
C Dm Em
Wherever my heart leads me
Dm G C Am Dm G C
Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

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)



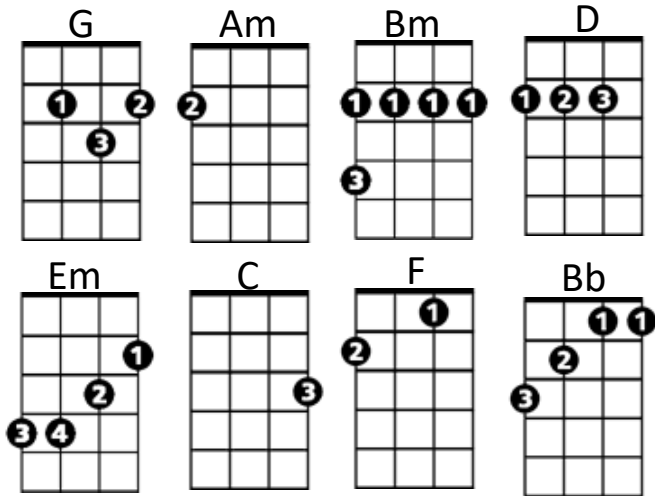
Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key G

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.

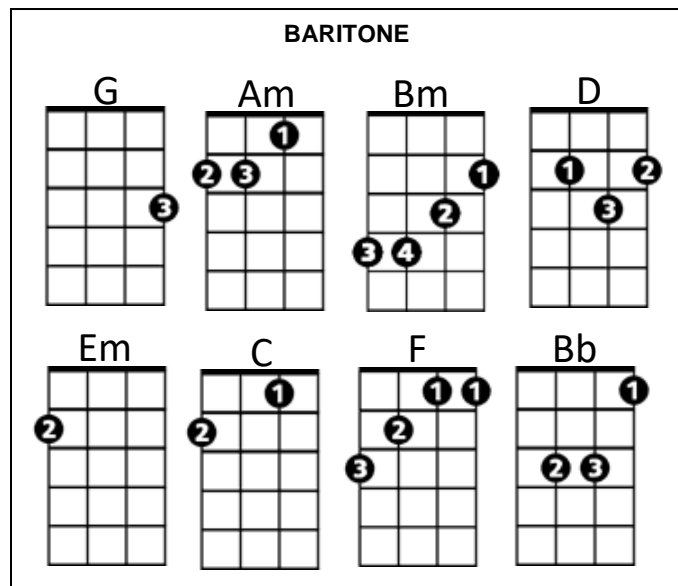


G C G
I do not love for silver,
G C D
I do not love for gold,
G C
My heart is mine to give away,
G F D
It never will be sold.

(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

A **A7**
There's a storm across the valley,
D
clouds are rollin' in
E7 **A**
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

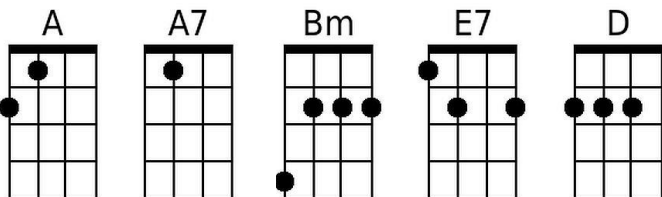
A7
There's a truck out on the four lane,
D
a mile or more away
E7 **A**
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

A **A7**
He's an hour away from ridin'
D
on your prayers up in the sky
E7 **A**
and ten days on the road are barely gone.

A7
There's a fire softly burning;
D
supper's on the stove
E7 **A A7**
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus

D **E7** **A** **A7**
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.
D **E7**
Sometimes this old farm
A **D**
feels like a long lost friend.
E7 **A**
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



A **A7**
After all the news to tell him:
D
how you spent your time;
E7 **A**
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;
A **A7**
and your mother called last Friday;
D
"Sunshine" made her cry;
E7 **A** **A7**
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

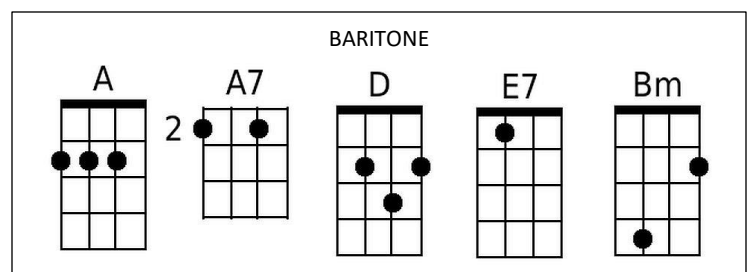
(Chorus)

D **E7** **A**
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired
D
old body down
Bm **E7** **A** **A7**
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;
D **E7**
the kisses that I live for;
A **D**
the love that lights my way;
Bm **D** **E7**
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

A **A7**
It's the sweetest thing I know of,
D
just spending time with you
E7 **A**
It's the little things that make a house a home.
A **A7** **D**
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
E7 **A** **A7**
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x

E7 **D** **A**
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key C

Intro (Two Measures): C C

C C7
There's a storm across the valley,
F
clouds are rollin' in
G7 C
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

C7
There's a truck out on the four lane,
F
a mile or more away
G7 C
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

C C7
He's an hour away from ridin'
F
on your prayers up in the sky
G7 C
and ten days on the road are barely gone.

C7
There's a fire softly burning;
F
supper's on the stove
G7 C C7
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus

F G7 C C7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.
F G7
Sometimes this old farm
C F
feels like a long lost friend.
G7 C
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

C C7
After all the news to tell him:
F
how you spent your time;
G7 C
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;
C C7
and your mother called last Friday;
F
"Sunshine" made her cry;
G7 C C7
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

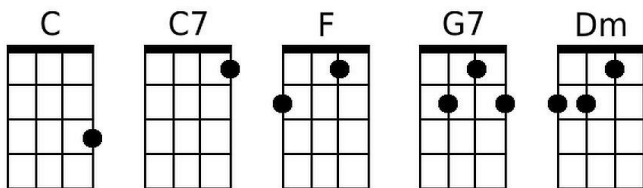
(Chorus)

F G7 C
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired
F
old body down
Dm G7 C C7
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;
F G7
the kisses that I live for;
C F
the love that lights my way;
Dm F G7
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

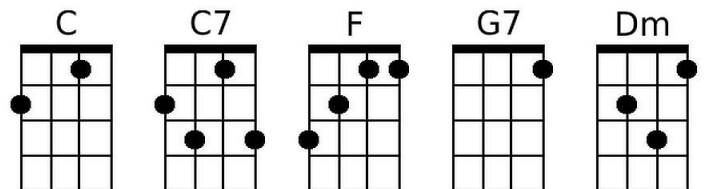
C C7
It's the sweetest thing I know of,
F
just spending time with you
G7 C
It's the little things that make a house a home.
C C7 F
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
G7 C C7
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x

G7 F C
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



BARITONE



Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key G

Intro (Two Measures): G G

G G7
There's a storm across the valley,
C
clouds are rollin' in
D7 G
the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

G7
There's a truck out on the four lane,
C
a mile or more away
D7 G
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

G G7
He's an hour away from ridin'
C
on your prayers up in the sky
D7 G
and ten days on the road are barely gone.

G7
There's a fire softly burning;
C
supper's on the stove
D7 G G7
but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

Chorus

C D7 G G7
Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.
C D7
Sometimes this old farm
G C
feels like a long lost friend.
D7 G
Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

G G7
After all the news to tell him:
C
how you spent your time;
D7 G
and what's the latest thing the neighbors say;
G G7
and your mother called last Friday;
C
"Sunshine" made her cry;
D7 G G7
and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

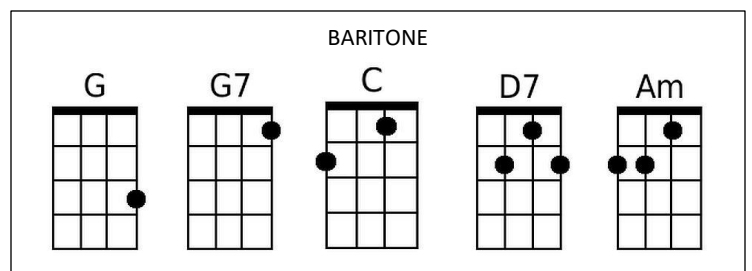
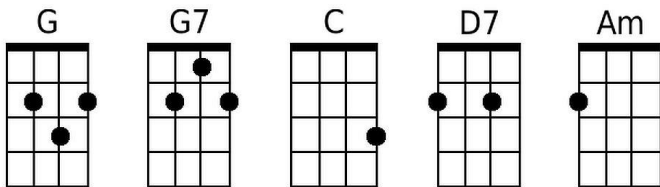
(Chorus)

C D7 G
And oh, the time that I can lay this tired
C
old body down
Am D7 G G7
and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me;
C D7
the kisses that I live for;
G C
the love that lights my way;
Am C D7
the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

G G7
It's the sweetest thing I know of,
C
just spending time with you
D7 G
It's the little things that make a house a home.
G G7 C
Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
D7 G G7
And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

(Chorus) 2x

D7 C G
I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

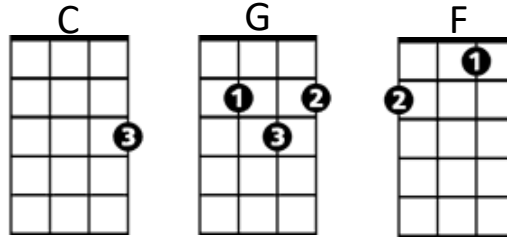
Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F C
I see a bad moon a-rising.

C G F C
I see trouble on the way.

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

C G F C
I see bad times today.



Chorus:

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

C G F C
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing.

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

C G F C
I fear rivers over flowing.

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

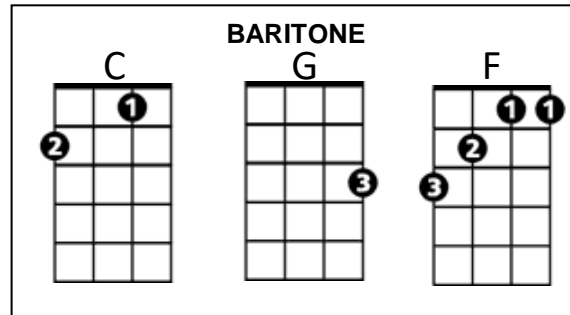
(Chorus)

C G F C
Hope you got your things together.

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

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

C G F C
One eye is taken for an eye.

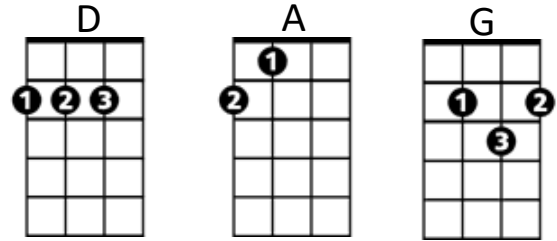


(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: **D A G D 2x**

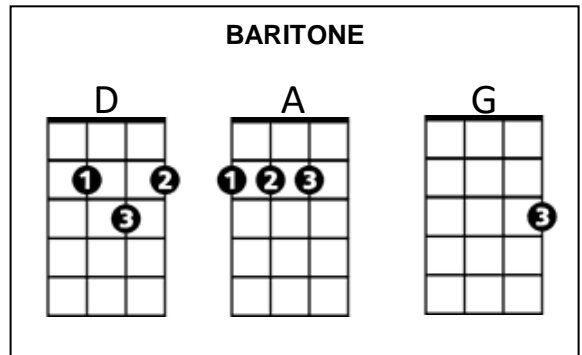
D A G D
I see a bad moon a-rising.
D A G D
I see trouble on the way.
D A G D
I see earth-quakes and lightnin'.
D A G D
I see bad times today.



Chorus:

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

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



(Chorus)

D A G D
Hope you got your things together.
D A G D
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
D A G D
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
D A G D
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

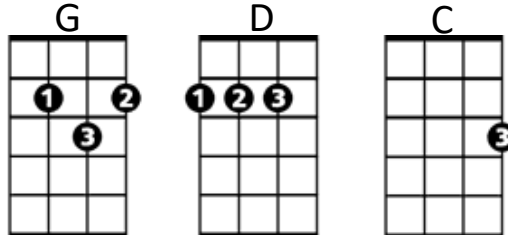
Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C G
I see a bad moon a-rising.

G D C G
I see trouble on the way.

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

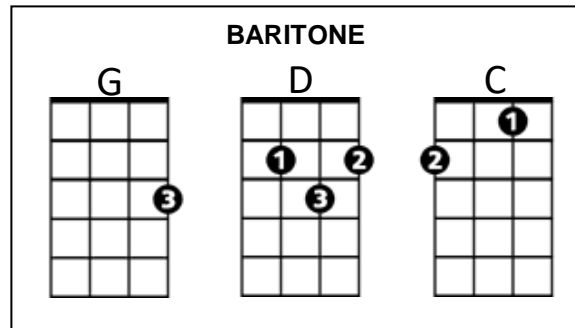
G D C G
I see bad times today.



Chorus:

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

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



(Chorus)

G D C G
Hope you got your things together.
G D C G
Hope you are quite prepared to die.
G D C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather.
G D C G
One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C

C G7 C
Twas in the merry month of May
F C
When green buds all were swelling,
F C Am F
Sweet William on his death bed lay
C G7 C
For love of Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
He sent his servant to the town
F C
To the place where she was dwelling,
F C Am F
Saying you must come, to my master dear
C G7 C
If your name be Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
So slowly, slowly she got up
F C
And slowly she drew nigh him,
F C Am F
And the only words to him did say
C G7 C
Young man I think you're dying.

C G7 C
He turned his face unto the wall
F C
And death was in him welling,
F C Am F
Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
C G7 C
Be good to Barbara Allen.

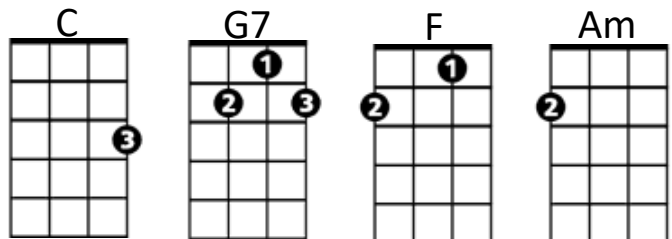
C G7 C
When he was dead and laid in grave
F C
She heard the death bells knelling
F C Am F
And every stroke to her did say
C G7 C
Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
F C
Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
Sweet William died of love for me
C G7 C
And I will die of sorrow.

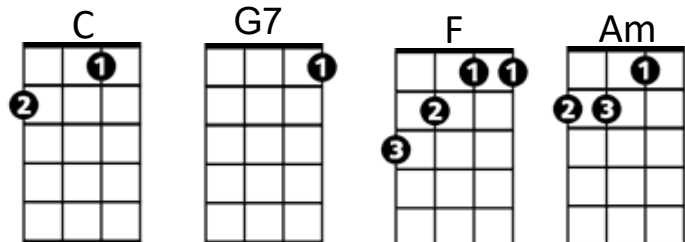
C G7 C
And father, oh father, go dig my grave
F C
Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
Sweet William died on yesterday
C G7 C
And I will die tomorrow.

C G7 C
Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
F C
Sweet William was buried beside her,
F C Am F
Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
C G7 C
Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

C G7 C
They grew and grew in the old churchyard
F C
Till they could grow no higher
F C Am F
At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
C G7 C
And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

G D7 G
Twas in the merry month of May
C G
When green buds all were swelling,
C G Em C
Sweet William on his death bed lay
G D7 G
For love of Barbara Allen.

G D7 G
He sent his servant to the town
C G
To the place where she was dwelling,
C G Em C
Saying you must come, to my master dear
G D7 G
If your name be Barbara Allen.

G D7 G
So slowly, slowly she got up
C G
And slowly she drew nigh him,
C G Em C
And the only words to him did say
G D7 G
Young man I think you're dying.

G D7 G
He turned his face unto the wall
C G
And death was in him welling,
C G Em C
Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
G D7 G
Be good to Barbara Allen.

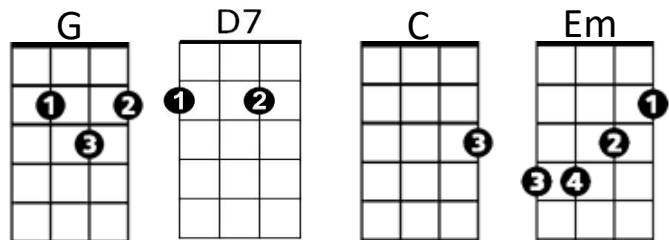
G D7 G
When he was dead and laid in grave
C G
She heard the death bells knelling
C G Em C
And every stroke to her did say
G D7 G
Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

G D7 G
Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
C G
Make it both long and narrow,
C G Em C
Sweet William died of love for me
G D7 G
And I will die of sorrow.

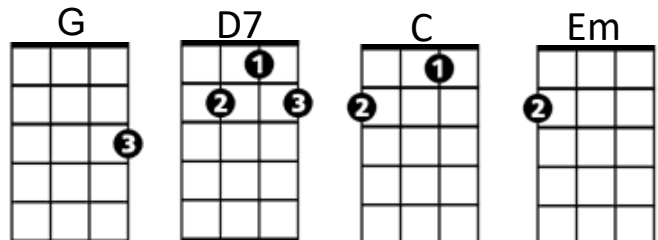
G D7 G
And father, oh father, go dig my grave
C G
Make it both long and narrow,
C G Em C
Sweet William died on yesterday
G D7 G
And I will die tomorrow.

G D7 G
Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
C G
Sweet William was buried beside her,
C G Em C
Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
G D7 G
Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

G D7 G
They grew and grew in the old churchyard
C G
Till they could grow no higher
C G Em C
At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
G D7 G
And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



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

G

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,

C

G

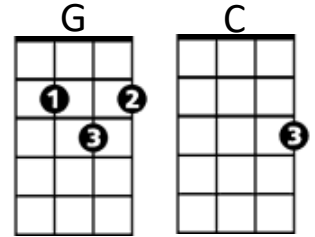
He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.

Em

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

Am D G

His truth is marching on.



Chorus:

G

C

G

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!

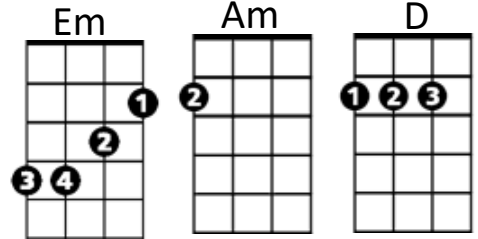
Em

Am

D

G

Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



G

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

C

G

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dew and damp.

Em

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

Am D G

His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

G

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

C

G

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

Em

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

Am D G

Our God is marching on.

(Chorus)

G

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

C

G

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

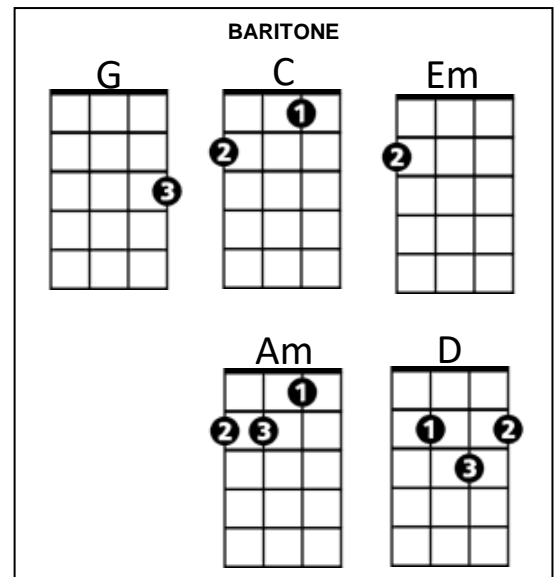
Em

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

Am D G

While God is marching on.

(Chorus)



Because The Night - Vampire Version 10,000 Maniacs (additional lyrics, UkeJenny)

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Take me now, baby, here as I am. Hold me close try and understand.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Desire & hunger, is the fire I breathe. Love is a banquet on which we feed.

G A D A Bm G G A
Come on now, try and understand, the way I feel under your command.

D G G A C Bm F#
Take my hand, as the sun descends. They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Have I doubt baby, when I'm alone? I feel a cut, down to the bone.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Love like a vapor on the wing, When morning comes we can start to dream.

G A D A Bm G G A
Come on now, try and understand, the way I feel under your command.

D G G A C Bm F#
Take my hand, as the sun descends. They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm Bm F#
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us. (with)

D A A D D A A A Bm A A
With love we wake. Each night the vicious circle turns and turns.

D D A A A Bm A A D D A A
With out you ohh I can not live. Forg-ive the year-ning, burning

A G D D G G A A Bm D G F#
I believe in time, too real to feel, so take me now, take me now, take me now

Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to blood.
Bm G A Bm Bm G A Bm
Because the night belongs to lovers. Because the night belongs to us.

Bm - G - A - Bm - Bm - G - F# - F# - Bm\

Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti / Donald Claps)

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise.

C G7 C G7
A little Nash Rambler was following me,

C G7 C
About one third my size.

Fm C
The guy must have wanted to pass me up,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

CHORUS:

C G7
Beep-beep, beep-beep..

C G7 C
His horn went beep, beep, beep.

C G7 C G7
I pushed my foot down to the floor,

C G7 C
To give the guy the shake.

C G7 C G7
But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind..

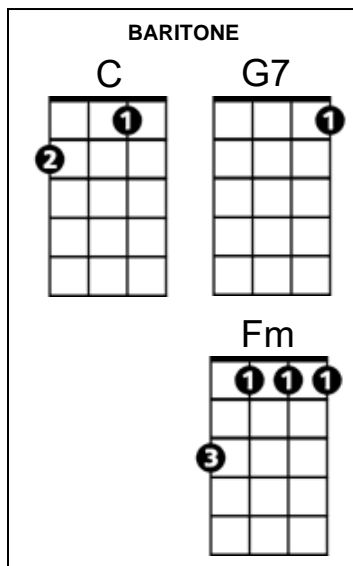
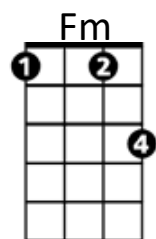
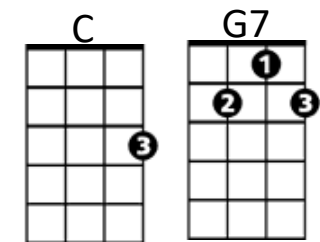
C G7 C
He still had on his brake.

C Fm C
He musta thought his car had more guts,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

(CHORUS)



C G7 C G7
My car went into passing gear

C G7 C
And we took off with gust.

G7 C
Soon we were going ninety,

G7 C
Musta left him in the dust.

Fm C
When I peeked in the mirror of my car

Fm C
I couldn't believe my eyes.

G7 C G7
The little Nash Rambler was right behind,

C G7 C
You'd think that guy could fly.

(CHORUS)

C G7 C G7
Now we were doing a hundred and ten,

C G7 C
This certainly was a race.

G7 C
For a Rambler to pass a Caddy,

G7 C
Would be a big disgrace.

Fm C
The guy must have wanted to pass me up,

Fm C
As he kept on tooting his horn.

C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

C G7 C G7
Now we're going a hundred and twenty,

C G7 C
As fast as I could go.

C G7 C G7
The Rambler pulled along side of me

C G7 C
As if we were going slow.

Fm C
The fella rolled down his window

Fm C
And yelled for me to hear..

Fm C
'Hey buddy how do I get this car,

G7 F G7 C
Outa sec..ond gear?'

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear. **G**

G It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,

Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?" **NC** **C**

You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses. **Am**

C **C7** **F**
And folks have to shout so you'll hear.

C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear.

Chorus

F **C**
But its all part of being a pirate!

G **C**
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts;

F **C**
It's all part of being a pirate!

G **C F C F C F G**
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand.

G It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,

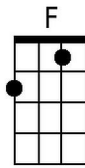
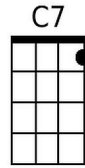
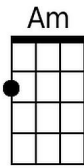
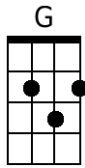
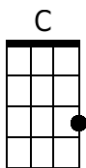
C
Pain only a pirate can stand.

Am
A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look,

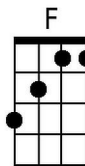
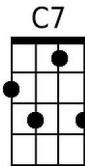
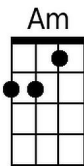
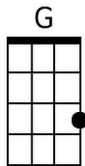
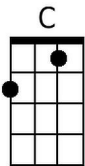
C **C7** **F**
But then you can't play in the band;

C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand.

Chorus



Baritone



C Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye. **G**

G It stings like the blazes. It makes you pull faces,

C
You can't let your mates see you cry.

Am
Well, a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch

C **C7** **F**
And make sure your socket stays dry.

C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye. **Chorus**

C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg.

G **C**
It hurts like the dickens-your pace never quickens-hopping around on a peg.

Am
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,

C **C7** **F**
And now you can't kneel down and beg.

C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

C **G**
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit.

G
You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it

C
and you're hoping that somebody spots it.

Am
Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on;

C **C7** **F**
Or he ties it up tight and he knots it!

C **G** **C**
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit! **Chorus**

Outro

F **C**
Its all part of being a pirate!

G **C F C F C F G C**
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

Bewitched, Bothered, And Bewildered Am I Ella Fitzgerald

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
After one whole quart of brandy, like a daisy, I'm awake
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
With no Bromo seltzer handy, I don't even shake
Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Men are not a new sensation, I've done pretty well I think
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
But this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

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Gm 0231
Am7 0000
Gm7 0211
Bb 3211
Dm7 2213

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm Gm7 Dm Dm7
Lost my heart but what of it? He is cold, I agree
Gm7 Gm Am G7 Gm7 C7
He can laugh but I love it, although the laugh's on me

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C F Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
He's a fool and don't I know it, but a fool can have his charms

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Love's the same old sad sensation, lately I've not slept a wink

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
Since this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Dm C Gm7 Bb F
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Bewitched Theme Steve Lawrence

F Gm7 C7//

Gm C7 Gm C7
Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell
Am D7 Am D7
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well
Gm7 Gm Am A7 Dm
Before I knew what you were doing, I looked in your eyes
Dm7 G Gm7 G7 C7
That brand of woo that you've been brewing took me by surprise

Gm C7 Gm C7
You witch, you witch, one thing I know for sure
Am D7 Am D7
That stuff, you pitch, just hasn't got a cure
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7
My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got unhitched
Gm Gm7 G7 F E7 A7 Dm
I never thought my heart could be had, but now I'm caught, and I'm kind of glad
G7 C7 F Gm7 C7
To be... to be Bewitched!

Gm C7 Gm C7
Bewitched, bewitched, you've got me in your spell
Am D7 Am D7
Bewitched, bewitched, you know your craft so well
Gm7 Gm F A7 D7
My heart was under lock and key, but somehow it got unhitched
Gm Gm7 G7 F E7 A7 Dm
I never thought my heart could be had, but now I'm caught and I'm kind of glad
Dm Bbm7 F D7 Dm C7 F Gm7 C7 F
That you, you do, that crazy voodoo, and, I'm... Bewitched by you!

Gm7 0211
Gm 0231
Dm7 2213
E7 1202
Bbm7 1111
D7 2223

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Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)

Intro: C D G C G C G C G

C G
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
G C G / G C G
C D C
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

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

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

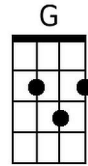
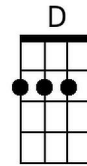
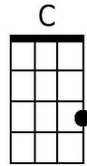
C D
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now
G C G / G C G
C
Give me spots on my apples
D G
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. **Chorus**

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

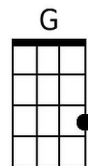
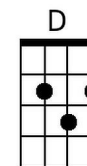
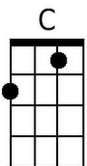
C G
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
C D
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,
G
pushed around my land.

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

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



Bari



Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) – G

Intro: C D G C G C G C G

C G
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
G C G / G C G
C D C
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

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

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

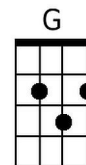
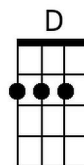
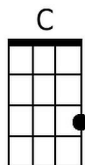
C D
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now
G C G / G C G
C
Give me spots on my apples
D G
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. **Chorus**

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

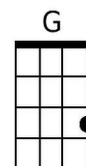
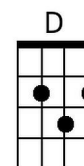
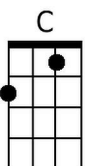
C G
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
C D
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,
G
pushed around my land.

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

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



Bari



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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

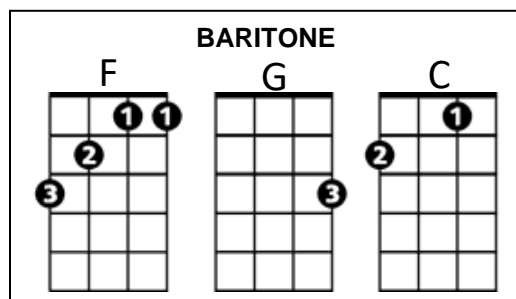
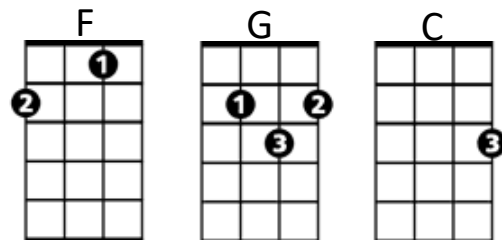
F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
C F C / C F C
F G C
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

(Chorus)

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

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

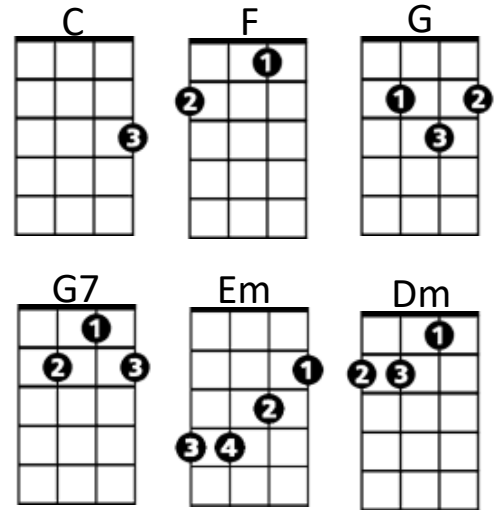
F C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F G C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
F G C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop
F G F C F C
They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot



Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C F G F G C G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

C
Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,
Em
Dm
Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.
Em
Dm
Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears,
G7
Waiting through the years.



CHORUS:

C **F** **G**
Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,
F **G** **C** **G7**
Loving everyone that she met.
C **F** **G**
Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,
F **G** **C** **G7**
Waiting for someone to take her home.

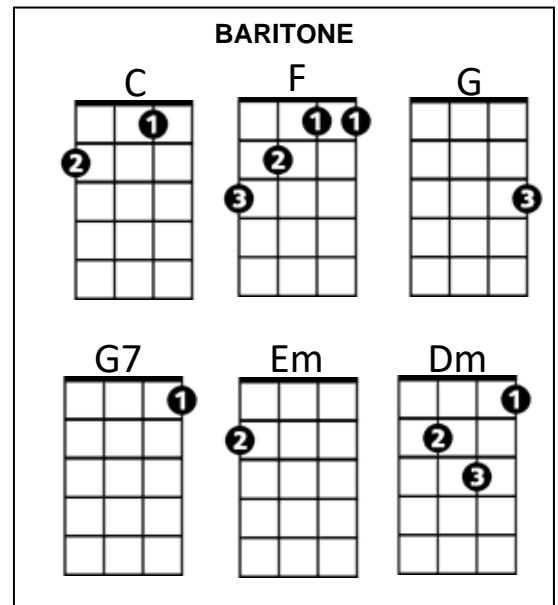
C **G**
Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
Em **Dm**
Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.
Em **Dm**
Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
G7
Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

C **G**
But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,
Em **Dm**
There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,
Em **Dm**
Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,
G7
Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

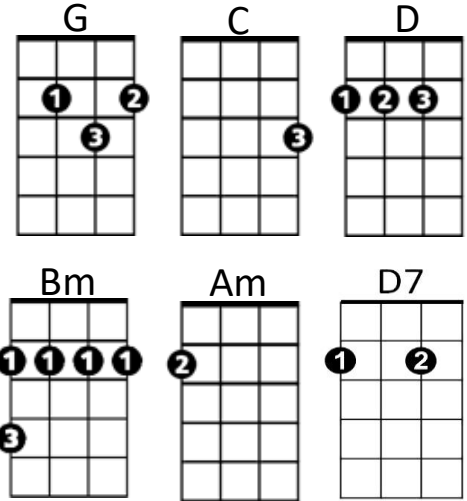
F **G** **C**
Waiting for someone to take her home.



Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

G **D**
 Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,
Bm **Am**
 Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.
Bm **Am**
 Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears,
D7
 Waiting through the years.



CHORUS:

G **C** **D**
 Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,
C **D** **G** **D7**
 Loving everyone that she met.
G **C** **D**
 Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,
C **D** **G** **D7**
 Waiting for someone to take her home.

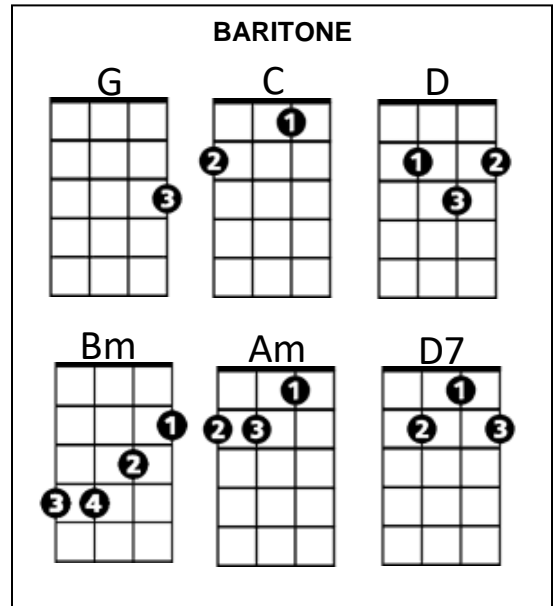
G **D**
 Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
Bm **Am**
 Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.
Bm **Am**
 Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
D7
 Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

G **D**
 But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,
Bm **Am**
 There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,
Bm **Am**
 Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,
D7
 Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

C **D** **G**
 Waiting for someone to take her home.

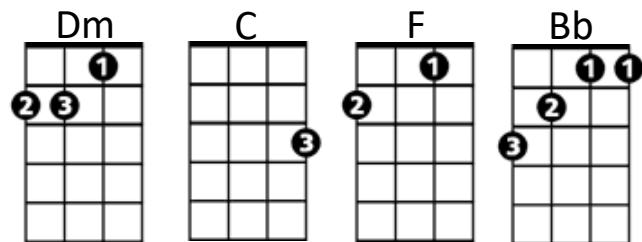


Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, motor city madness
F Dm
 Has touched the countryside
Bb Dm
 And through the smoke and cinders,
Bb Dm
 You can hear it far and wide
Bb Dm
 The doors are quickly bolted
Bb Dm C Dm
 And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City
F Dm
 Is bared across the land
Bb Dm
 As the book of law and order
Bb Dm
 Is taken in the hands
Bb Dm
 Of the sons of the fathers
Bb Dm C Dm
 who were carried to this land - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City
F Dm
 There's a deadly silent sound
Bb Dm
 And the body of a dead youth,
Bb Dm
 Lies stretched upon the ground
Bb Dm
 Upon the filthy pavement
Bb Dm C Dm
 No reason can be found - Black day in July.



Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, Motor City madness
F Dm
 Has touched the countryside
Bb Dm
 And the people rise in anger
Bb Dm
 And the streets begin to fill
Bb Dm
 And there's gunfire from the rooftops
Bb Dm C Dm
 And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.

Dm
 In the mansion of the governor
 There's nothing that is known for sure
 The telephone is ringing
 And the pendulum is swinging
 And they wonder how it happened
 And they really know the reason
 And it wasn't just the temperature
 And it wasn't just the season
C Dm
 Black day in July.

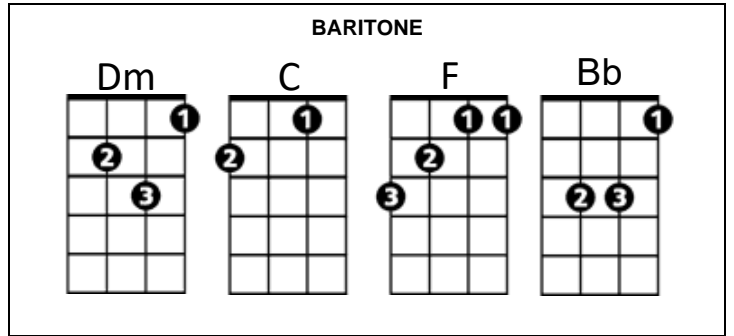
Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, Motor City's burning
F Dm
 And the flames are running wild
Bb Dm
 They reflect upon the waters
Bb Dm
 Of the river and the lake
Bb Dm Bb Dm
 And everyone is listening and everyone's awake
C Dm
 Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, the printing press is turning
F Dm
 And the news is quickly flashed
Bb Dm
 And you read your morning paper
Bb Dm
 And you sip your cup of tea
Bb Dm Bb Dm
 And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me
C Dm
 Black day in July.

Dm

In the office of the President
The deed is done the troops are sent
There's really not much choice you see
It looks to us like anarchy
And then the tanks go rolling in
To patch things up as best they can
There is no time to hesitate
The speech is made the dues can wait

C **Dm**
Black day in July.



Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
Black day in July, the streets of Motor City

F **Dm**
Now are quiet and serene
Bb **Dm**
But the shapes of gutted buildings
Bb **Dm**
Strike terror to the heart

Bb **Dm**
And you say how did it happen
Bb **Dm**

And you say how did it start
Bb **Dm**
Why can't we all be brothers,
Bb **Dm**

Why can't we live in peace
Bb **Dm**
But the hands of the have-nots
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
Black day in July, motor city madness

F **Dm**
Has touched the countryside
Bb **Dm**
And through the smoke and cinders,
Bb **Dm**

You can hear it far and wide
Bb **Dm**
The doors are quickly bolted
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm **C** **Dm** **C (fade)**
Black day in July, black day in July.

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

Intro: Dm C (4x)

Dm C
Black is black, I want my baby back
Dm G G7 C
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh
C Dm G C
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue

Dm C
If I had my way, she'd be back today
Dm G G7 C
But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh
C Dm G C
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue

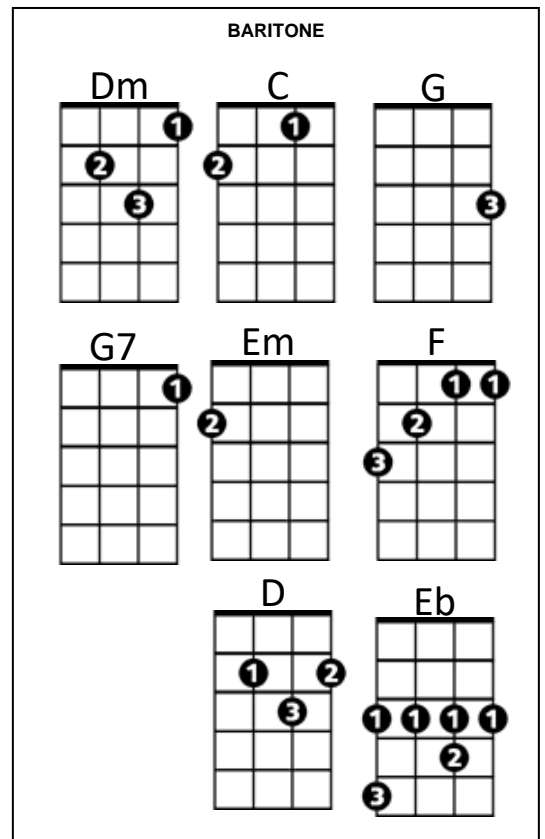
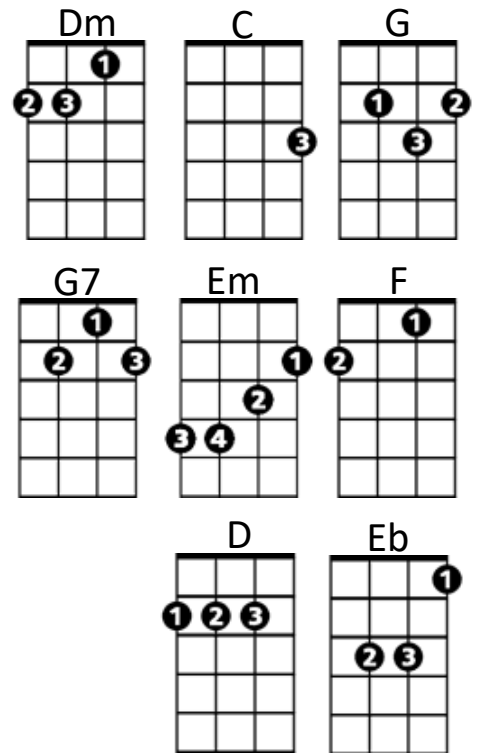
Reprise:

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

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

(Reprise)

Dm C
Black is black, I want my baby back
Dm G G7 C
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh
C Dm G C
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue
Dm G C C Eb F C
'Cause I - I - I - I-I, I'm feelin' blue,



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

Intro: Am G (4x)

Am G
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

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, I'm feelin' blue

Reprise:

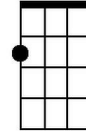
Am Bm
I can't choose, it's too much to lose
C
When our love's too strong
A
Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me,
G Em G7 (PAUSE)
Then it can't go wrong

Am G
Bad is bad, that I feel so sad
Am D D7 G
It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh
G Am D G
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

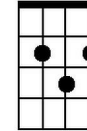
(Reprise)

Am G
Black is black, I want my baby back
Am D D7 G
It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh
G Am D G
What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue
Am D G G Bb C G
'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,

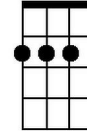
Am



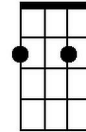
G



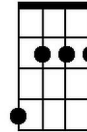
D



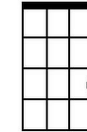
D7



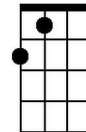
Bm



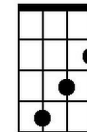
C



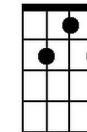
A



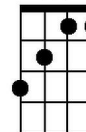
Em



G7

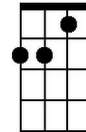


Bb

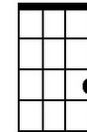


Bari

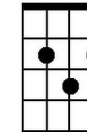
Am



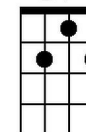
G



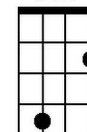
D



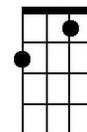
D7



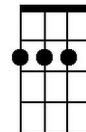
Bm



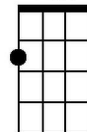
C



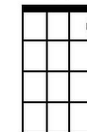
A



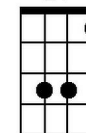
Em



G7

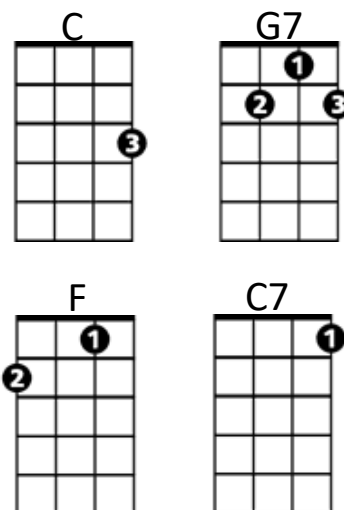


Bb



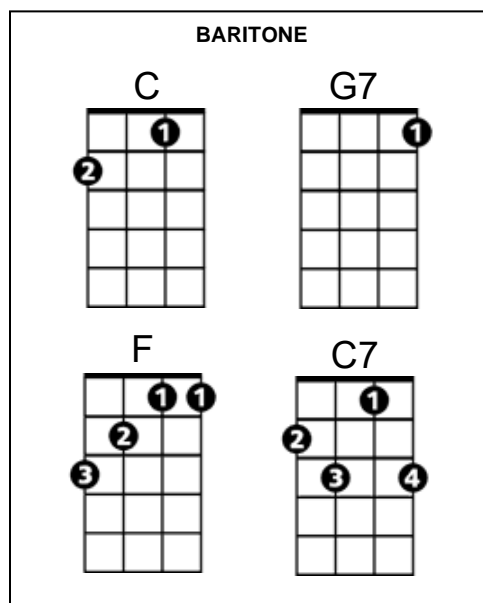
Blame It on Coronavirus (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil / Keith Fukumitsu)

C **G7**
 I was at a dance, when she sneezed my way
C
 Not a real big thing, just a little spray
F
 She called me later and said, she had COVID Nineteen
C **G7** **C**
 And just like that, I was in quarantine.



Chorus:

G7 **C**
 Blame it on Coronavirus, with its tragic spell
G7 **C** **C7**
 Blame it on Coronavirus, that we live in Hell
F
 Oh, it all began with just one little sneeze
C
 But ended up a pan-dem-ic disease
G7 **C**
 Blame it on Coronavirus, our modern Plague



Bridge:

G7
 Now was it the Flu? (No, no, no)
C
 Or HIV? (No, no, no)
G7
 Now was it something new? (Yes, yes, Coronavirus)
C F C (stop)
 The bug from Hell!

TACET **C** **G7**
 Got a negative test, but I'm still not free
C
 I'm always masked and gloved, and clean ob-sessively
C7 **F**
 And when people ask - why I don't go out
C **G7** **C**
 I'm gonna say, to them without a doubt -

(Chorus) **(Bridge)** **(Chorus)**

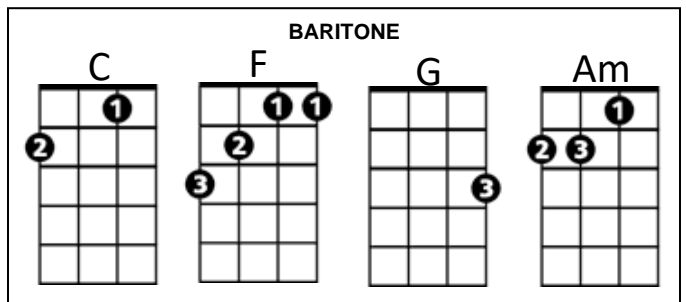
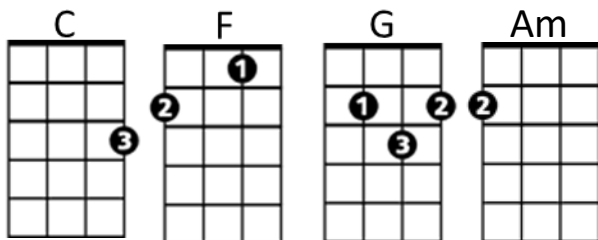
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned?
 F **G** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
 F **G** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?
 F **G** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
 F **G** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.

C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry?
C **F** **C** **Am** **C** **F** **G**
 How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died?
 F **G** **C** **Am**
 The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
 F **G** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind.
 F **G** **C**
 The answer is blowin' in the wind



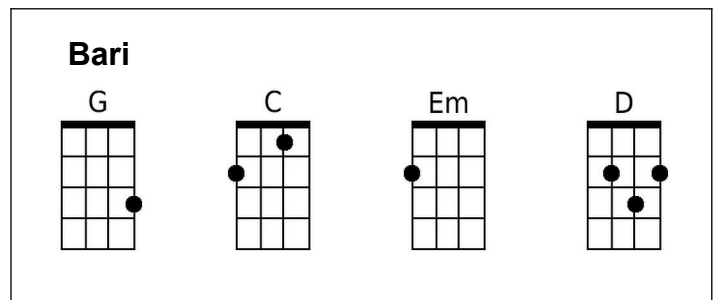
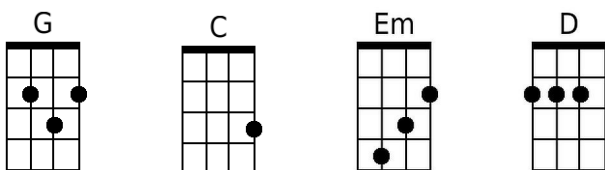
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

G C G Em G C G
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man?
G C G Em G C D
How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand?
G C G Em G C D
How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned?
C D G Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G C G Em G C G
How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea?
G C G Em G C D
How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free?
G C G Em G C D
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see?
C D G Em
The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind.
C D G
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

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.



Blue Bayou
Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

A A A A

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 ~~~

Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise
Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~~

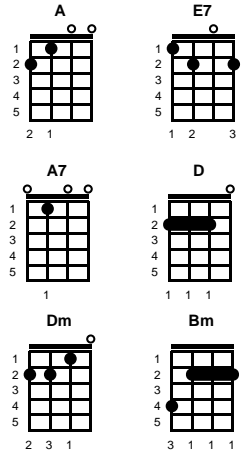
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

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

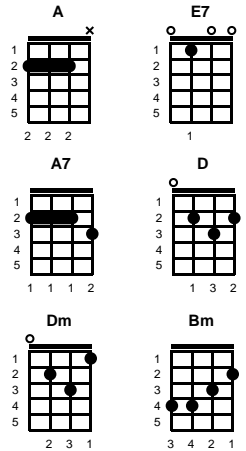
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~~
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~~ Bayou

Key of A

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G

Key of F

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

Key of G

G G G G

G I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time
D7
G Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~~ **D7**

G Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine **D7**
G Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou **D7**
G Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

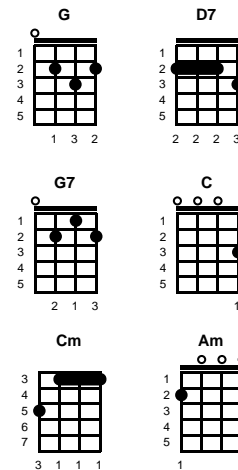
G7 All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
C If I could only see, that familiar sunrise **Cm** **G**
D7 Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~ **G**

D7 Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
G Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

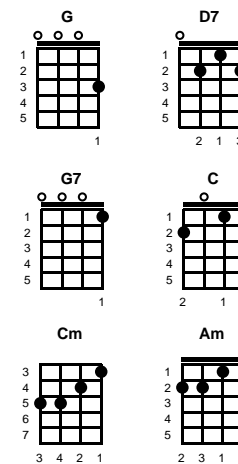
D7 I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
G Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G7 Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide **C** **Cm**
G Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~ **D7** **G**
D7 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou **Am** **D7** **G**

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

Key of F

F F F F

F 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 ~~~ **C7** **F** **C7**

F Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou **C7** **F**

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou **C7**
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou **F**

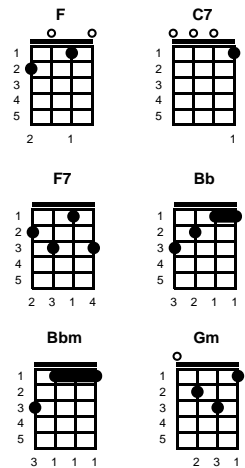
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat **F7**
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise **Bb** **Bbm** **F**
Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~~ **C7** **F**

Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends **C7**
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou **F**

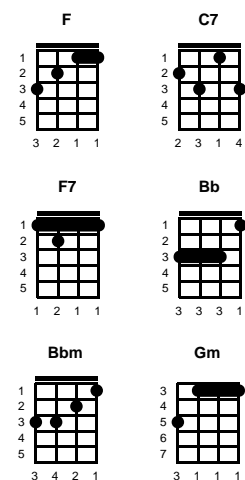
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou **C7**
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou **F**

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of A

Key of G

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

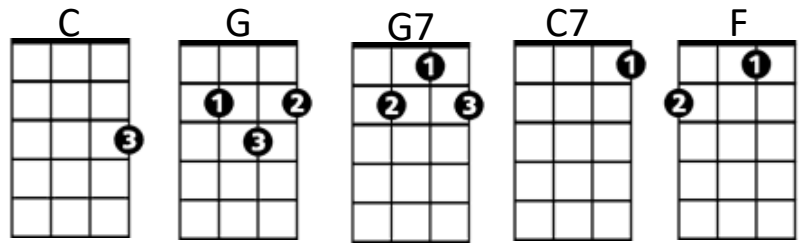
Intro: G G7 C (melody for last line of verse)

C
In the twilight glow I see her

G G7 C
Blue eyes crying in the rain

C
When we kissed good-bye and parted

G7 C C7
I knew we'd never meet again



F
Love is like a dying ember

C G7
Only memories remain

C
Through the ages I'll remember

G G7 C
Blue eyes crying in the rain

C
Now my hair has turned to silver

G7 C
All my life I've love in vain

C
I can see her star in heaven

G G7 C C7
Blue eyes crying in the rain

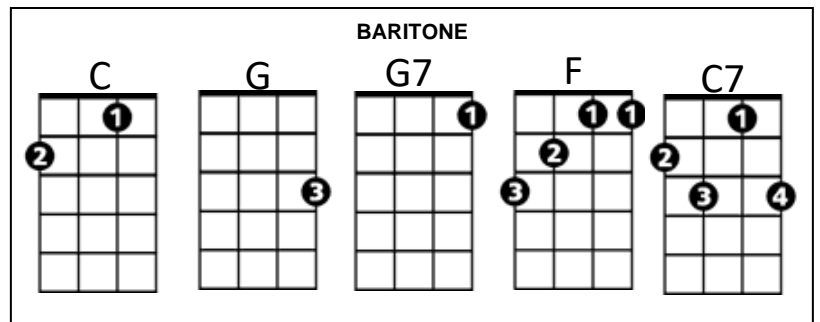
F
Someday when we meet up yonder

C G7
We'll stroll hand in hand again

C
In the land that knows no parting

G G7 C
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G G7 C F C
Blue eyes crying in the rain



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

Intro: A A7 D (melody for last line of verse)

D

In the twilight glow I see her

A A7 D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

A7 D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

D A7

Only memories remain

D

Through the ages I'll remember

A A7 D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7 D

All my life I've love in vain

D

I can see her star in heaven

A A7 D D7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D A7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

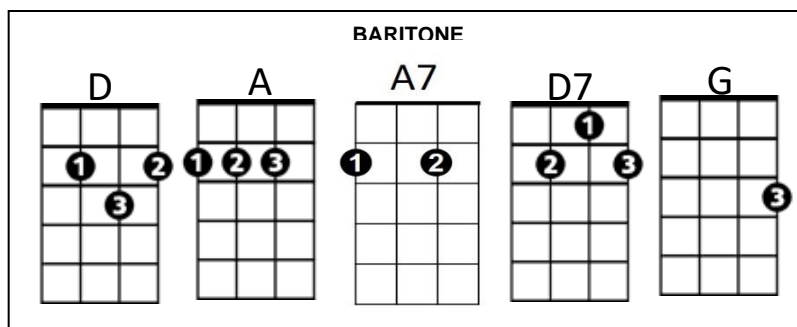
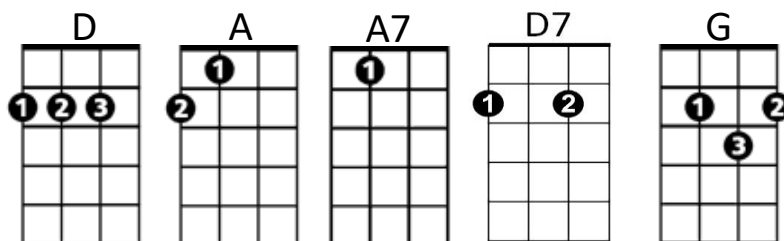
In the land that knows no parting

A A7 D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

A A7 D G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain



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

Intro: D D7 G (melody for last line of verse)

G

In the twilight glow I see her

D D7 G

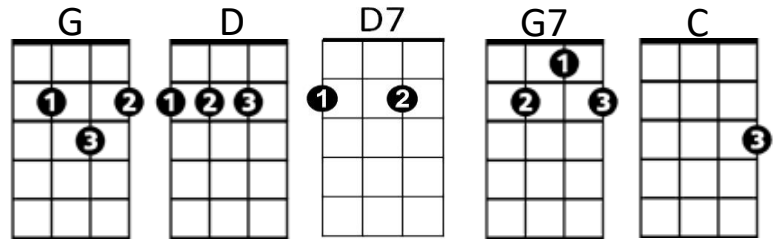
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

D7 G G7

I knew we'd never meet again



C

Love is like a dying ember

G D7

Only memories remain

G

Through the ages I'll remember

D D7 G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Now my hair has turned to silver

D7 G

All my life I've love in vain

G

I can see her star in heaven

D D7 G G7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Someday when we meet up yonder

G D7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

G

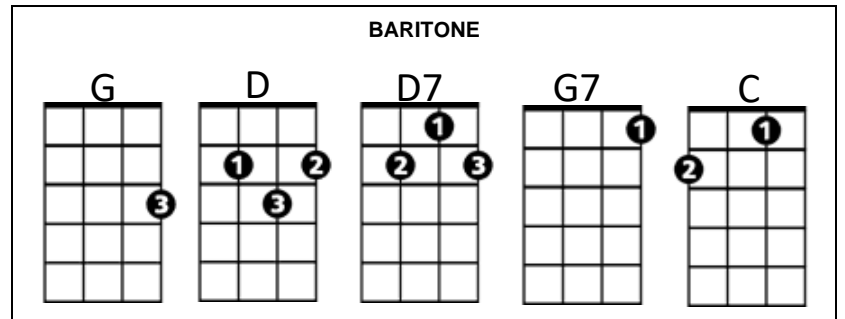
In the land that knows no parting

D D7 G

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D D7 G C G

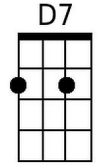
Blue eyes crying in the rain



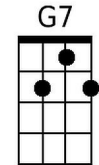
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key C

D7 G7 C Hawaiian Vamp - 2x

C **F** **C** **D7**
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea
G7 **C F C**
 Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be

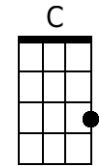


TACET **F** **C** **D7**
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore
G7 **C F C**
 Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore

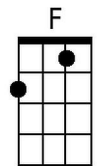


Chorus:

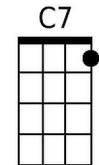
C7 **F** **C G7 C**
 When the night is falling, I'm in deep rever-ie
D7 **G7 Dm G7**
 I can hear you calling, "Oh, please come back to me"



TACET **F** **C** **D7**
 You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true
G7 **C F C**
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you

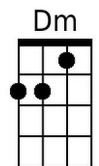


(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)



Ending:

D7 **G7** **C F C**
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



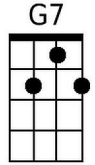
Baritone

A collection of six baritone guitar chord diagrams. From left to right: D7 (2nd fret 4th and 5th strings, 1st fret 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings), G7 (3rd fret 4th and 5th strings, 2nd fret 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings), C (1st fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), F (1st fret 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings, 4th fret 4th and 5th strings), C7 (1st fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings, 1st fret 5th string), and Dm (2nd fret 4th and 5th strings, 1st fret 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings).

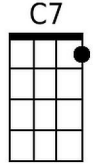
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key F

G7 C7 F Hawaiian Vamp - 2x

F Bb F G7
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea

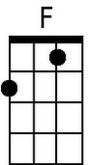


C7 F Bb F
Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be



TACET F C D7
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore

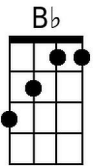
C7 F Bb F
Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore



Chorus:

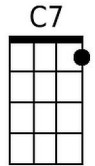
F7 Bb F C7 F
When the night is falling, I'm in deep rever-ie

G7 C7 Gm C7
I can hear you calling, "Oh, please come back to me"



TACET F C D7
You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true

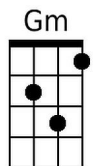
C7 F Bb F
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)

Ending:

G7 C7 F Bb F
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



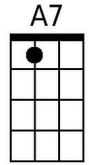
Baritone

| | | | | | |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| G7 | C7 | F | Bb | C7 | Gm |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|

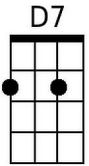
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key G

A7 D7 G Hawaiian Vamp - 2x

G C G A7
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, shining over the sea
D7 G C G
 Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be

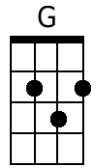


TACET F C D7
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore
D7 G C G
 Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore

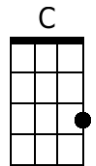


Chorus:

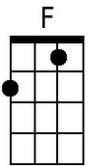
G7 C G D7 G
 When the night is falling, I'm in deep rever-ie
A7 D7 Am D7
 I can hear you calling, "Oh, please come back to me"



TACET F C D7
 You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true
D7 G C G
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you

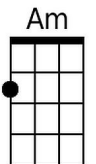


(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)



Ending:

A7 D7 G C G
 Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you

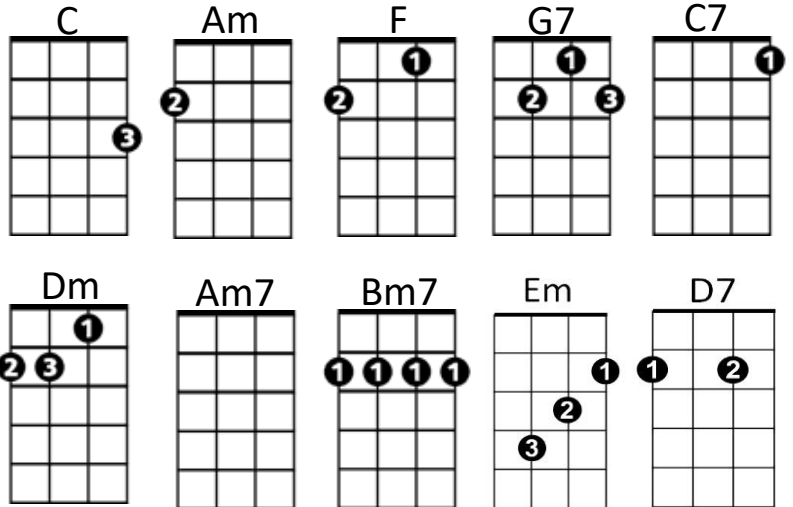


Baritone

| | | | | | |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|
| A7 | D7 | G | C | F | Am |
|---------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|--------------|---------------|

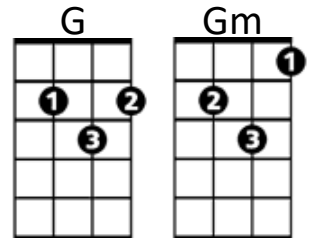
Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

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 Am F G7
 Without a love of my own.
C Am F
 Blue moon,
G7 C Am F
 You knew just what I was there for,
G7 C Am F
 You heard me saying a prayer for,
G7 C F C C7
 Someone I really care for.



Chorus:

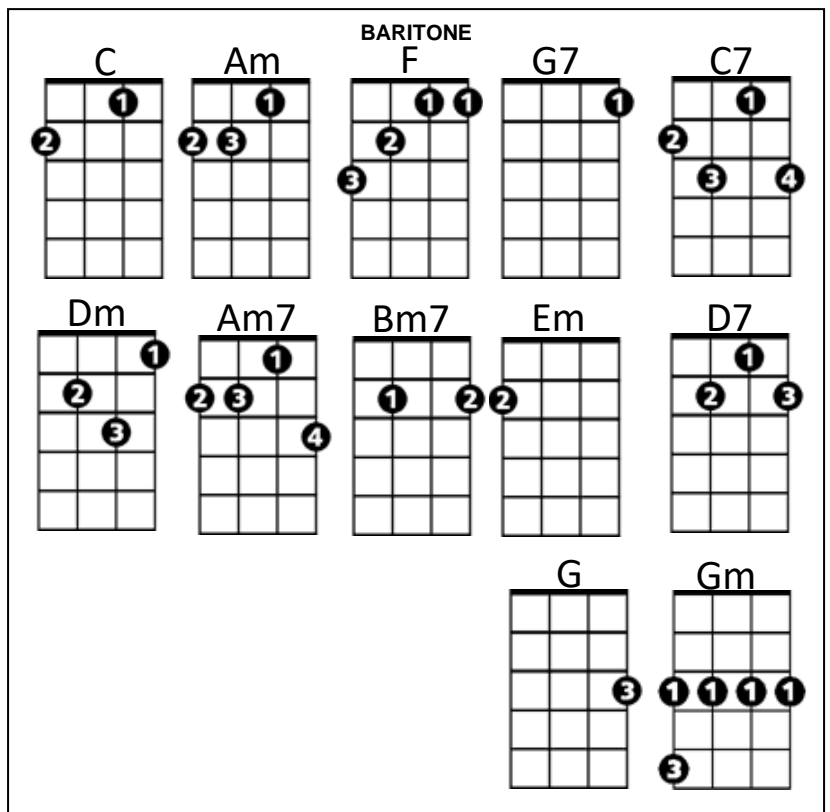
Dm G7 C Am
 And then there suddenly appeared before me.
Dm G7 C
 The only one my heart could ever hold.
Am7 Bm7 Em
 I heard somebody whisper, please adore me.
C D7 G G7
 And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.



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 F C
 Without a love of my own.
Gm C
 Blue.....Moon



Blue Skies

Irving Berlin

Key of Dm

Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1

v1:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~
F **C7** **F** **A7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~
Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long

chorus:

Bbm **F**
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
Bbm **F** **C7** **F**
 Never saw things going so right
Bbm **F**
 Noticing the days hurrying by
Bbm **F** **C7** **F** **A7**
 When you're in love, my how they fly ~~

v2:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

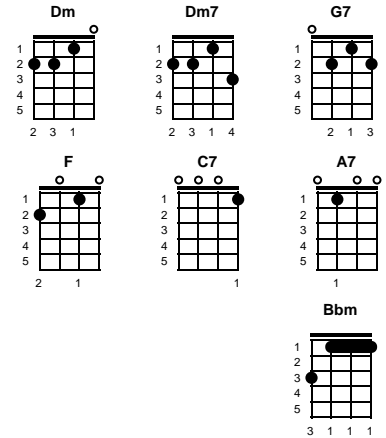
instrumental: **CHORDS FOR V2**

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

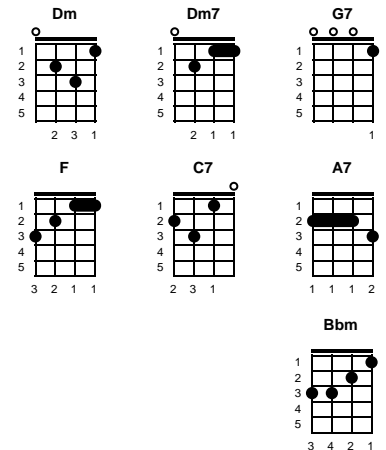
ending:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
F **C7** **F** **G7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

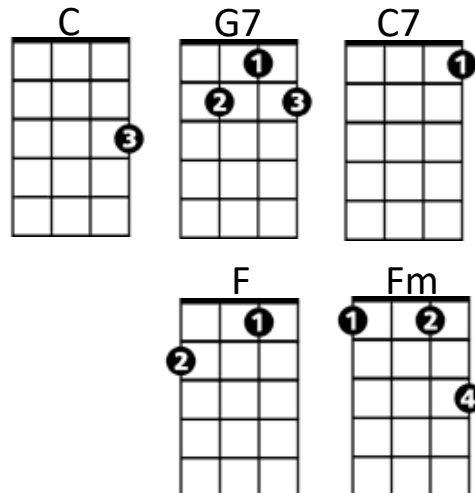
C
This is just adios and not good bye

Soon, I'll return

C7 **F**
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold

Fm **C**
Please, say si si

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



C
Blue Spanish eyes

G7
Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico

True Spanish eyes

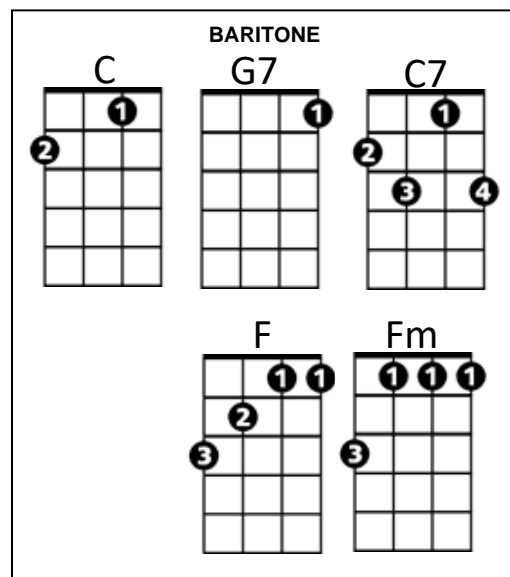
C
Please smile for me once more before I go

Soon, I'll return

C7 **F**
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold

Fm **C**
Please, say si si

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



ending:

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

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

Intro: Chords for ending

G
Blue Spanish eyes

D7
Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes

Please, please don't cry

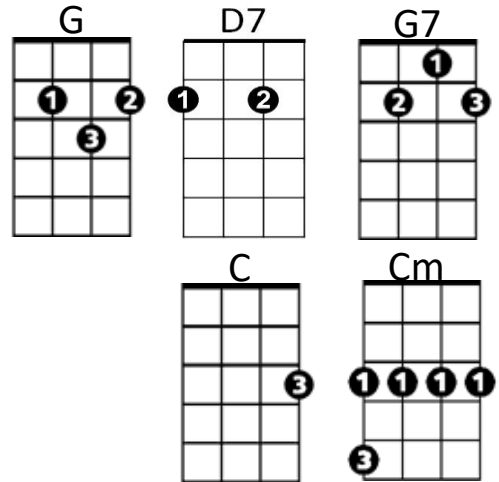
G
This is just adios and not good bye

Soon, I'll return

G7 **C**
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold

Cm **G**
Please, say si si

D7 **G C G**
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

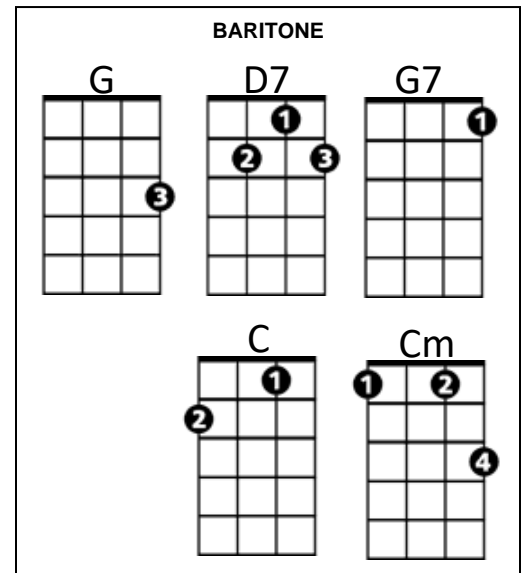
G7 **C**
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold

Cm **G**
Please, say si si

D7 **G C G**
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

ending:

D7 **G C G**
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.



Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

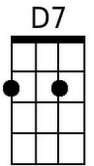
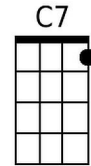
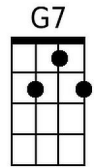
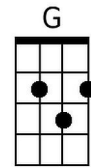
Intro

G↓ **G**↓
Well it's one for the money, two for the show

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

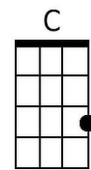


G
But you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do

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



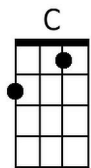
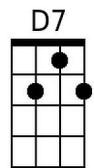
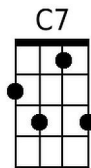
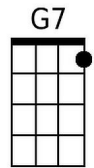
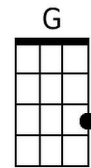
G
But you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
Do anything that you want to do

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

Bari



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/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C/ **C7**
Three to get ready, now go cat go

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C
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

C7
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
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

C7
But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C/ **C7**
Three to get ready, now go cat go

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

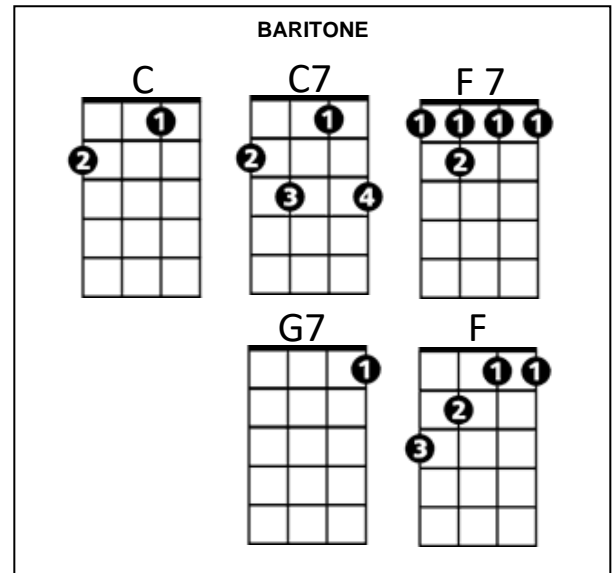
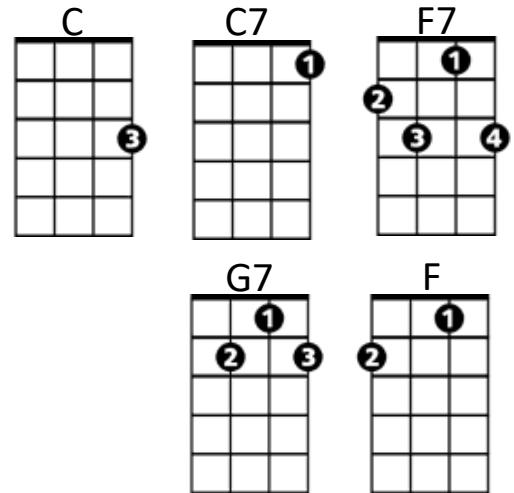
C
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah

F
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby

C
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

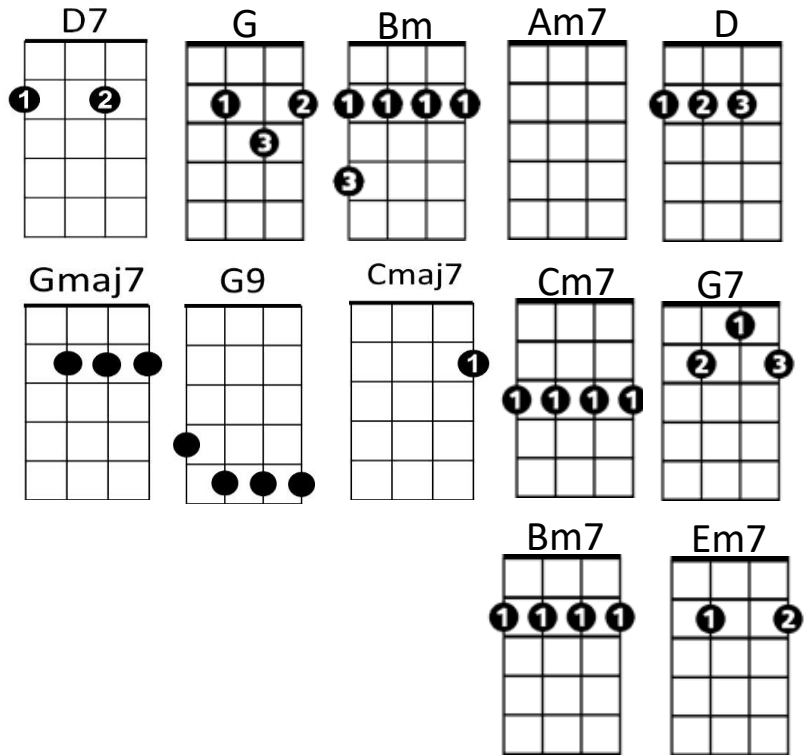
G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



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

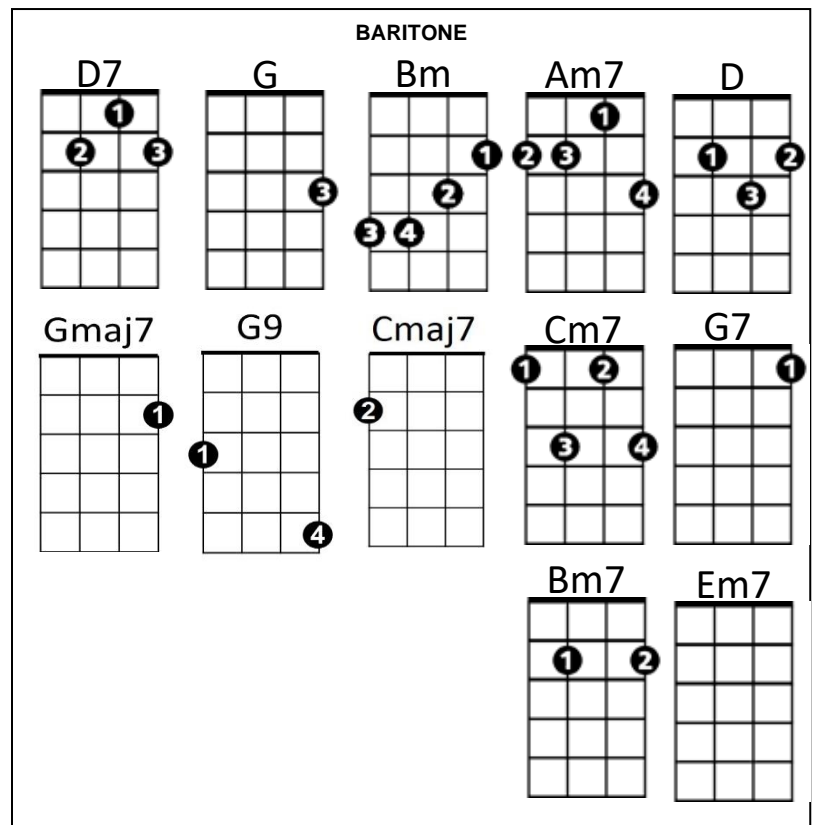
Intro: Chords for first verse

D7 **G** **Bm**
 She wore blue velvet
Am7 **D** **Gmaj7**
 Bluer than velvet was the night
Am7 **D7**
 Softer than satin was the light,
 Gmaj7 **Am7**
 From the stars.



D7 **G** **Bm**
 She wore blue velvet
Am7 **D** **Gmaj7**
 Bluer than Velvet were her eyes,
Am7 **D7**
 Warmer than May her tender sighs,
 G9
 Love was ours.

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

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

verse:

C7 **F** **C**
I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill
G7 **C** **C7**
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you
F **C**
The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill
G7 **C** **F** **C**
And lingered until, my dreams came true

chorus:

G7 **C** **G7**
The wind in the willow played
C **B7**
Love's sweet melody
Em **B7** **Em**
But all of those vows we made
B7 **E** **G7**
Were never to be

bridge:

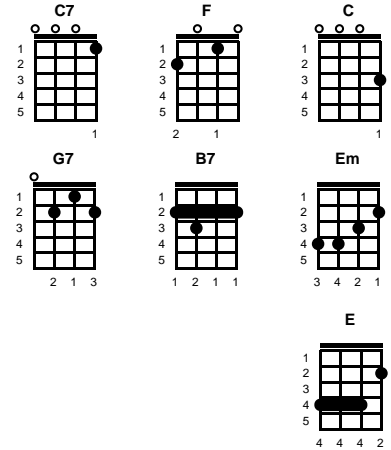
C7 **F** **C**
Though we're apart, you're part of me still
G7 **C** **F** **C**
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

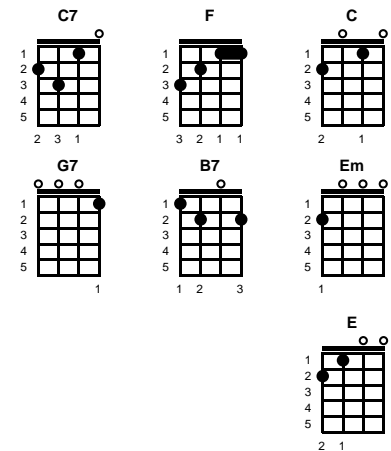
ending:

G7 **C** **F** **C**
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

STANDARD



BARITONE



Boris the Spider

The Who John Entwistle

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
Look, he's crawling up my wa-all , Black and hairy, very sma-all

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C7 C Eb Gm7 F- C
Now he's up a-bove my head Hanging by a little thread

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
Now he's dropped on to the floor, Heading for the bedroom door

C Eb Gm7 F- C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
Maybe he's as scared as me, Where's he gone now, I can't see

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor- is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

Tabs - E string: 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,
Cree-py, craw-ly, Cree-py, craw- ly
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3
(speeds up) Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly....

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
There he is wrapped in a ball, Doesn't seem to move at all

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure Pick this book up off the floor

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

Tabs- E string: 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2, 3,
Cree-py, craw-ly, Cree-py, craw- ly
2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3 2 - 3
(speeds up) Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly...

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
He's come to a sticky end, Don't think he will ever mend

C5 Eb Gm7 F- C7 C5 Eb Gm7 F- C
Never more will he crawl 'round, He's em-bedded in the ground

C Eb Gm7 C7 C Eb Gm7 C7
(growly voice) Bor-is the sp-ider, Bor-is the spider

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bvFuUaCe8eY>

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

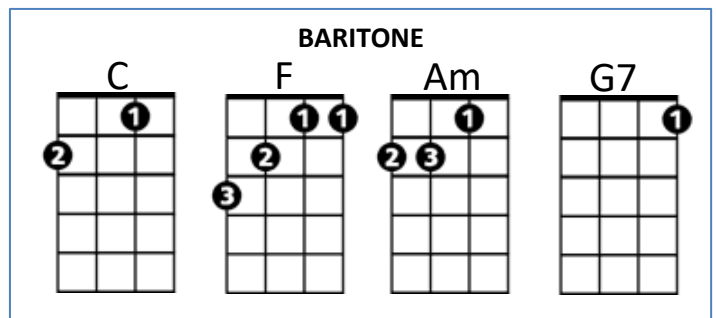
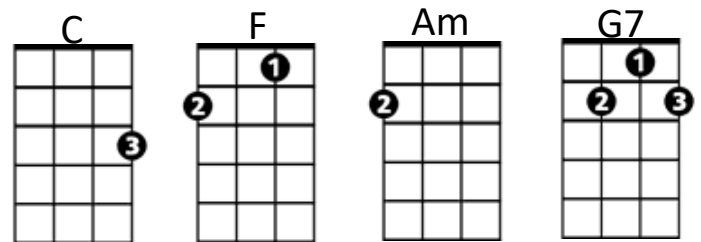
C F
Hey, where did we go?
C G7
Days when the rains came
C F C G7
Down in the hollow - playin' a new game
C F
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,
C G7
Skipping and a - jumping
C F
In the misty morning fog with -
C G7 F
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl
F G7 C G7
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
C F C G7
Going down the old mine with a - transistor radio
C F
Standing in the sunlight laughing
C G7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
C F
Slipping and a - sliding
C G7 F
All along the waterfall with you
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl
F G7 C G7
You, my brown-eyed girl

G7 C
Do you remember when we used to sing:
F C G7
Sha la 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 la la te da, la te da

C F
So hard to find my way,
C G7
Now that I'm all on my own
C F
I saw you just the other day,
C G7
My, how you have grown
C F
Cast my memory back there, Lord
C G7
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
C F
Making love in the green grass
C G7 F
Behind the stadium with you -
G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl
F G7 C G7
You, my brown-eyed girl

G7 C
Do you remember when we used to sing:
F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
C F C G7 C
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da
F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
C F C G7 C
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, la te da



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

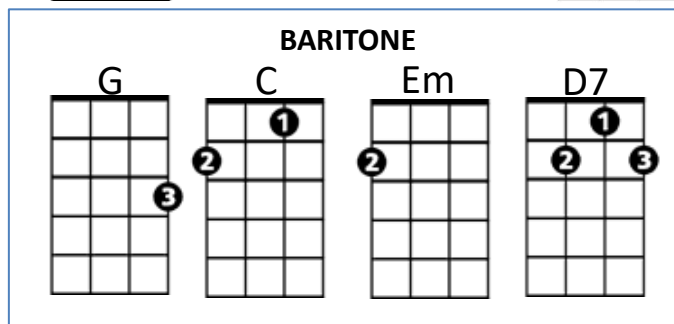
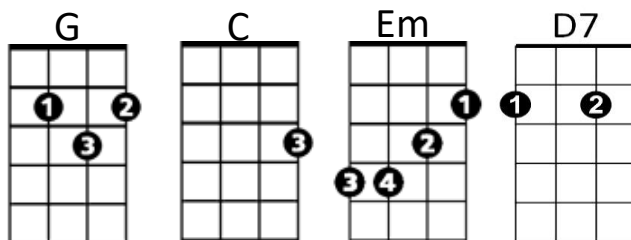
G C
Hey, where did we go?
G D7
Days when the rains came
G C G D7
Down in the hollow playin' a new game
G C
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,
G D7
Skipping and a - jumping
G C
In the misty morning fog with
G D7 C
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you
D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

G C G D7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
G C G D7
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
G C
Standing in the sunlight laughing
G D7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
G C
Slipping and a - sliding
G D7 C
All along the waterfall with you
D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You, my brown-eyed girl

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing:
C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D7 G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da

G C
So hard to find my way,
G D7
Now that I'm all on my own
G C
I saw you just the other day,
G D7
My, how you have grown
G C
Cast my memory back there, lord
G D7
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C
Making love in the green grass
G D7 C
Behind the stadium with you
D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You, my brown-eyed girl

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing:
C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da
C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da
G C G D7 G



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

C F C G7
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came

C F C G7
Down in the hollow playin' a new game

C F
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,

C G7
Skipping and a - jumping

C F
In the misty morning fog with

C G7 F
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you

G7 C Am
My brown-eyed girl

F G7 C G7
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

C F C G7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

C F C G7
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio

C F
Standing in the sunlight laughing

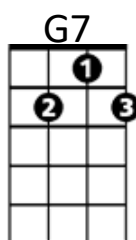
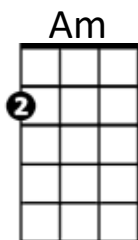
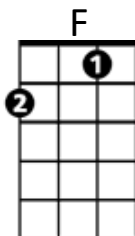
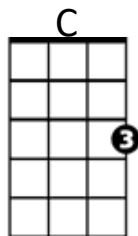
C G7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall

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



Chorus:

G7 C
Do you remember when we used to sing:

F C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

C F C G7 C G7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da

C F C G7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

C F C G7
I saw you just the other day, 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

Chorus (2x to fade)

BARITONE

C

F

Am

G7

Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

G C G D7
Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came

G C G D7
Down in the hollow playin' a new game

G C
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,

G D7
Skipping and a - jumping

G C
In the misty morning fog with

G D7 C
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you

D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl

C D7 G D7
You-u, my brown-eyed girl

G C G D7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow

G C G D7
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio

G C
Standing in the sunlight laughing

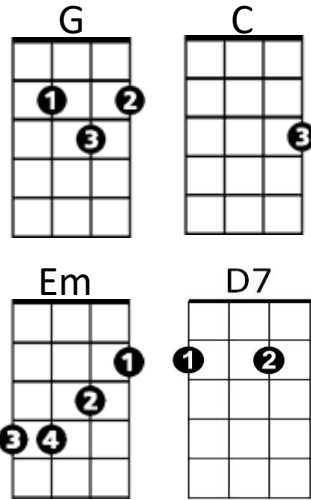
G D7
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall

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



Chorus:

D7 G
Do you remember when we used to sing:

C G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

G C G D7 G D7
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da, La te da

G C G D7
So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own

G C G D7
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown

G C
Cast my memory back there, lord

G D7
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout

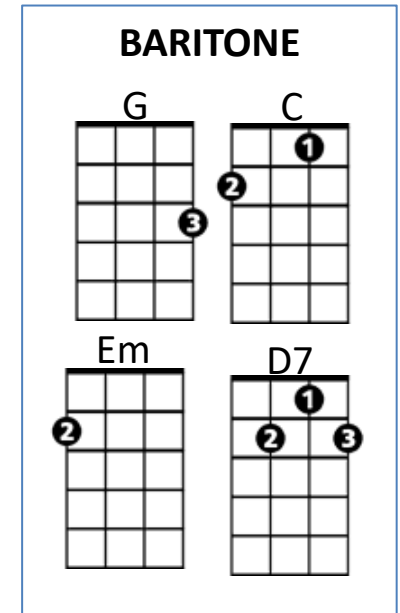
G C
Making love in the green grass

G D7 C
Behind the stadium with you

D7 G Em
My brown-eyed girl

C D7 G D7
You, my brown-eyed girl

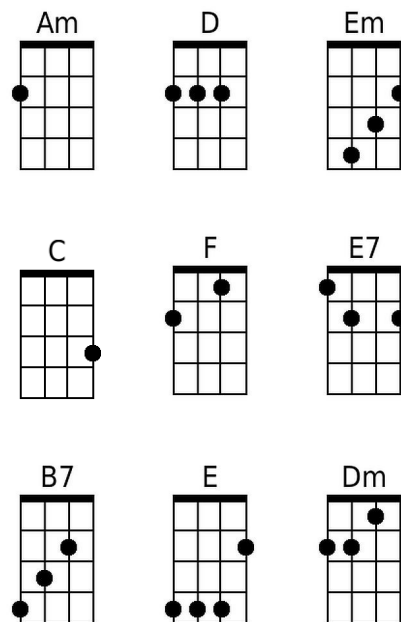
Chorus (2x to fade)



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Am Em Am Em
 Please share my umbrella
Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Am Em Am Em
 Under my umbrella
C D Am
 All that summer we enjoyed it
F E7
 Wind and rain and shine
Am Em Am Em
 That umbrella, we employed it
Am Em Am
 By August she was mine



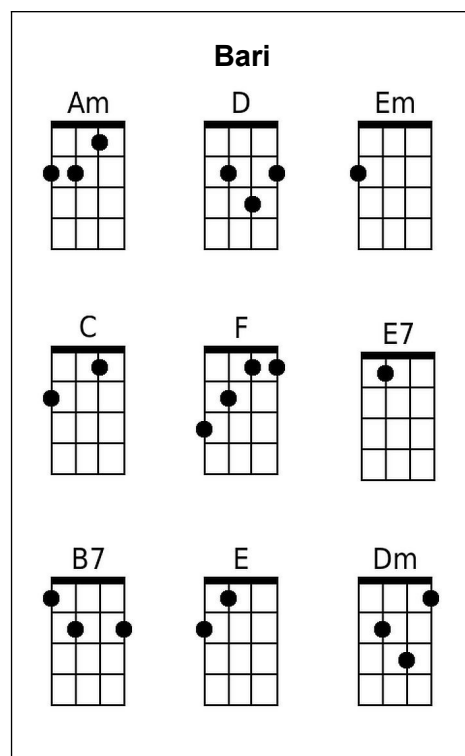
Chorus

C B7 Em D C
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Dm
 Sometimes she shopped and she would
B7 E
 Show me what she bought
C B7 Em D C
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
D B7 E
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em
 That's the way the whole thing started
Am Em Am Em
 Silly but it's true
Am Em Am Em
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Am 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)

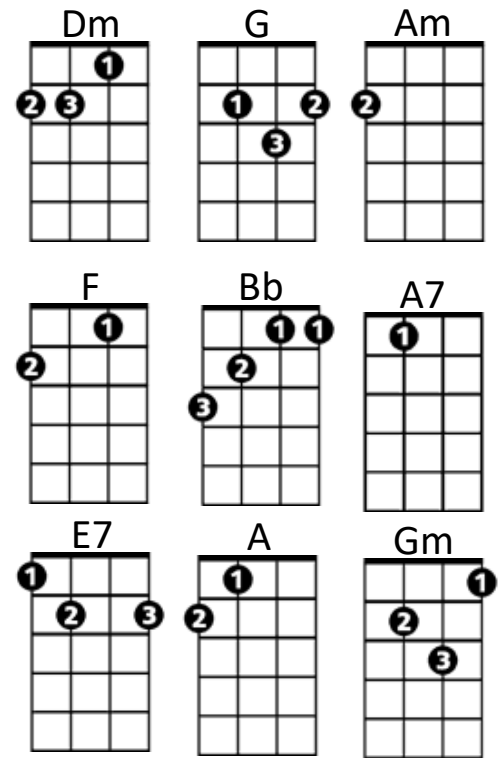
Am Em Am Em (fade)



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)

Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Please share my umbrella
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
 Dm Am Dm Am
 Under my umbrella
 F G Dm
 All that summer we enjoyed it
 Bb A7
 Wind and rain and shine
 Dm Am Dm Am
 That umbrella, we employed it
 Dm Am Dm
 By August she was mine



Chorus:

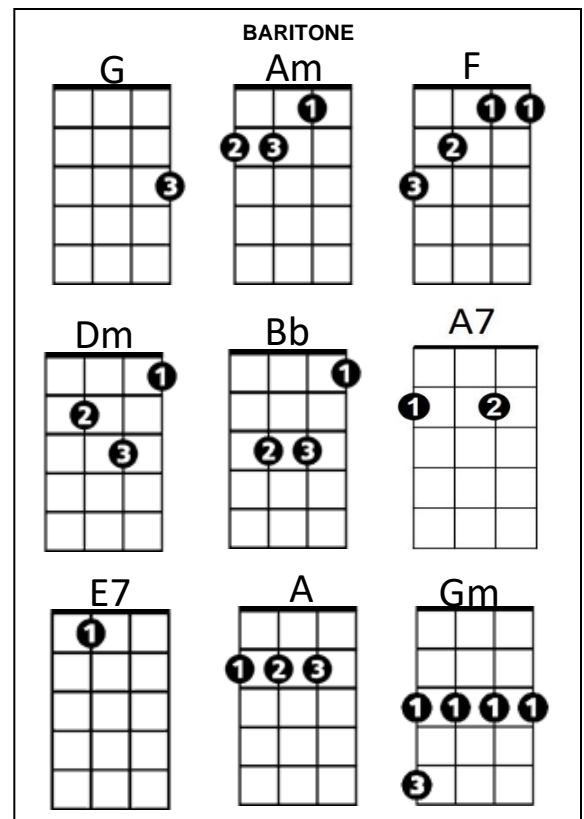
F E7 Am G F
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
 Gm E7 A
 Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought
 F E7 Am G F
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
 G E7 A
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

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

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key 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.

And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.

Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

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.

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

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.

Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

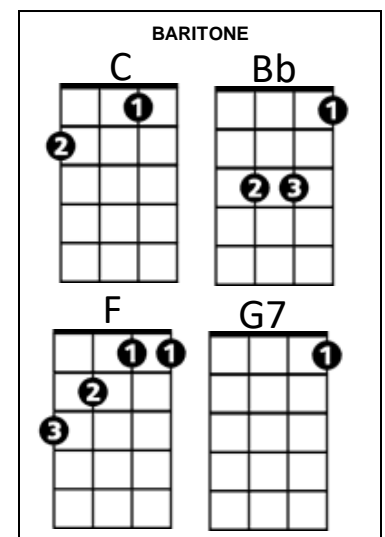
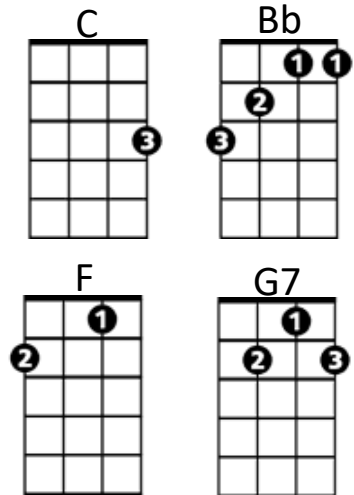
I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot buy you years;

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)



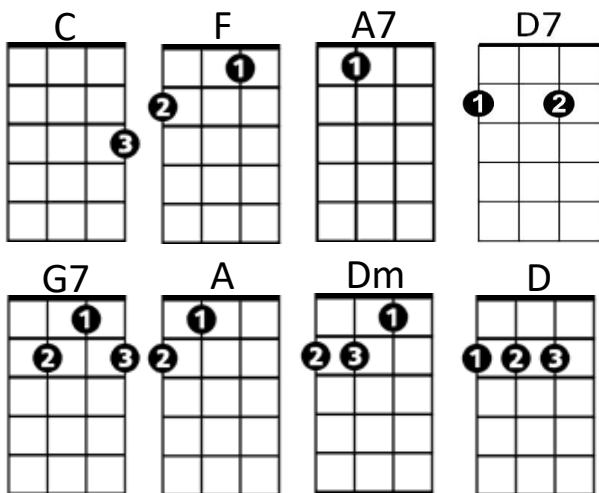
By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)

Chorus:

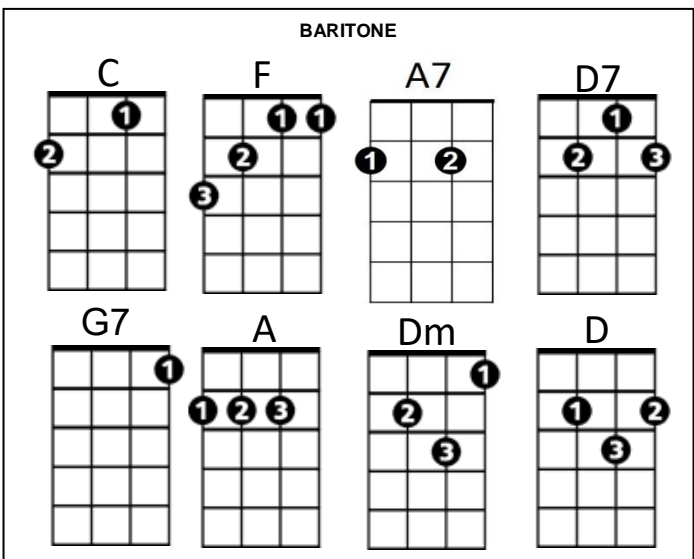
C **F** **A7 D7**
 By the light of the silvery moon
G7
 I want to spoon
C **A** **G7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
C **F** **A7 D7**
 Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
C **F** **C**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
C **A7 D7** **G7** **C** **G7**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon

C **A7 D7** **G7**
 Place - park, scene - dark
C **G7**
 Silvery moon is shining through the trees
Dm G7 Dm
 Cast - two, me - you
G7 **C**
 Summer kisses floating on the breeze
C A7 D7 G7
 Act one, be - gun
C **G7**
 Dialog - where would ya like to spoon?
F Dm C
 My cue, with you
D **D7** **G** **G7**
 Underneath the silvery moon

(CHORUS)



C **A7 D7** **G7**
 Act - two, Scene - new
C **G7**
 Roses blooming all around the place
Dm G7 Dm
 Cast - three, You - me
G7 **C**
 Preacher with a solemn-looking face
C **A7 D7 G7**
 Choir sings, bell rings
C **G7**
 Preacher: You are wed forever more
F Dm C
 Act two, all though
D **D7** **G** **G7**
 Every night the same encore
C
 By the light, (not the dark but the light)
F **A7** **D7**
 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon)
G7 **Dm** **G7**
 I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon)
C **A** **G7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
C
 Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon)
F **A7 D7**
 Keep a-shinin' in June
C **F** **C**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
C **A7 D7** **G7** **C**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



Calendar Girl (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C **Am**
 Yeah, sweet calendar girl
C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
F **G** **C** **G7**
 Each and every day of the year

C
 January - You start the year off fine
Am
 February - You're my little valentine
C
 March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle
Am
 April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

F **F7**
 Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl
C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **A7**
 I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl
D7
 Every day (every day),
G7 **C**
 Every day (every day) of the year
F **C** **G7**
 Every day of the year

C
 May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom
Am
 June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
C
 July - Like a firecracker all aglow
Am
 August - When you're on the beach you steal the show

(Chorus)

(Instrumental verse chords)

| | | | | | |
|------------|--------------|------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| F 7 | Cmaj7 | Am7 | A7 | D7 | G7 |
| | | | | | |

C
 September - Light the candles at your Sweet 16
Am
 October - Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
C
 November - I'll give thanks that you belong to me
Am
 December - You're the present 'neath my
 Christmas tree

(Chorus)

(repeat to fade):

C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C **Am**
 Yeah, sweet calendar girl

| | | | | |
|--------------|------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| C | Am | F | G | F7 |
| | | | | |
| Cmaj7 | Am7 | A7 | D7 | G7 |
| | | | | |

BARITONE

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

California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

A7 **Dm** **C** **Bb**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
 C **A**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
 A **A7**
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
 I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)
 C **A**
 If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)
 Dm **C** **Bb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 C **A7**
 On such a winter's day

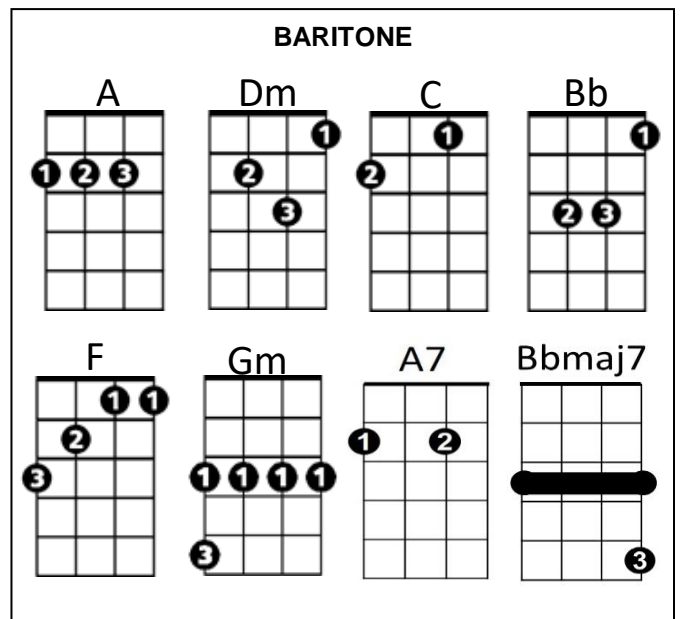
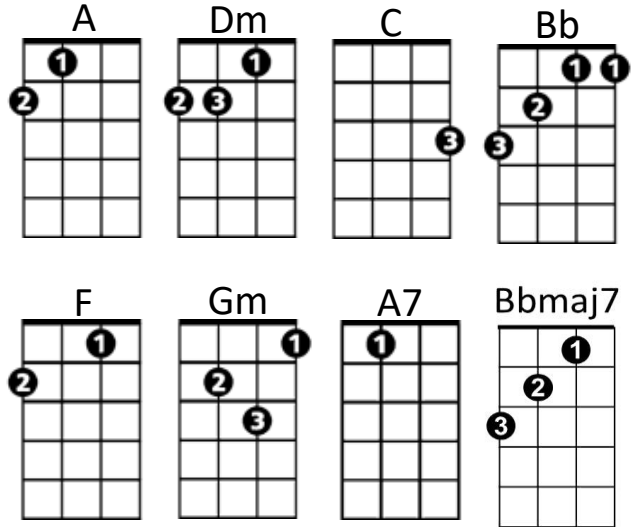
Dm **C** **Bb**
 Stopped into a church
 C **A**
 I passed along the way
 Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)
 Bb **A7**
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Dm
 You know the preacher liked the cold,
 C **Bb**
 (*Preacher liked the cold*)
 C **A**
 He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)
 Dm **C** **Bb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 C **A7**
 On such a winter's day

Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A
Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

A7 **Dm** **C** **Bb**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
 C **A**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
 A
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)
 Dm **C** **Bb**
 If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)
 C **A** **A7**
 I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 C **Dm** **C** **Bb**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
 C **Dm** **C** **Bb**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
 C **Bbmaj7** **Dm**
 On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

D7 **Gm** **F** **Eb**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
 F **D**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Eb **Bb** **D** **Gm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
 D **D7**
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm **F** **Eb**
 I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)
 F **D**
 If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)
 Gm **F** **Eb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 F **D7**
 On such a winter's day

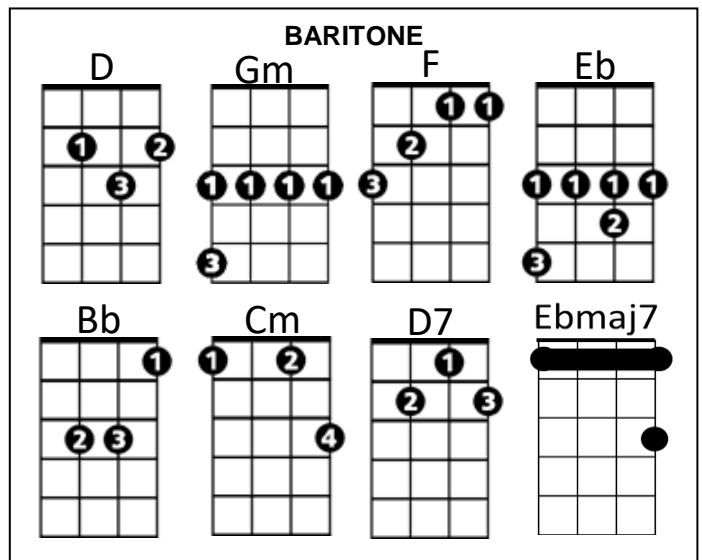
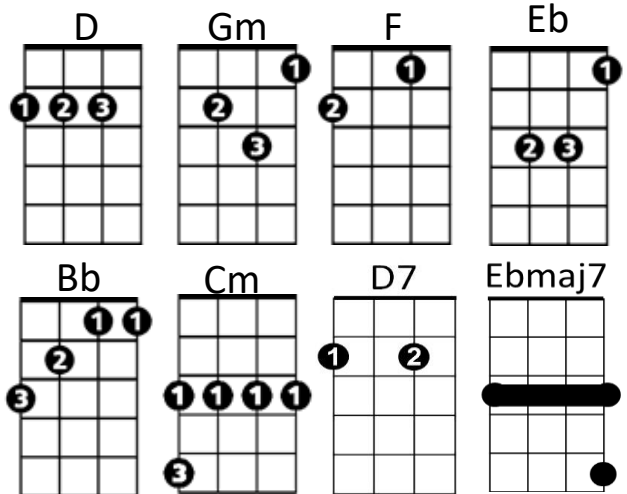
Gm **F** **Eb**
 Stopped into a church
 F **D**
 I passed along the way
 Eb **Bb** **D** **Gm**
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)
 Eb **D7**
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Gm
 You know the preacher liked the cold,
 F **Eb**
 (*Preacher liked the cold*)
 F **D**
 He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)
 Gm **F** **Eb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 F **D7**
 On such a winter's day

Interlude...Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D
Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 **Gm** **F** **Eb**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
 F **D**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Eb **Bb** **D** **Gm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
 D
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)
 Gm **F** **Eb**
 If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)
 F **D** **D7**
 I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm **F** **Eb**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
 F **Gm** **F** **Eb**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
 F **Gm** **F** **Eb**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
 F **Ebmaj7** **Gm**
 On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G G7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

Bb G
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Cm Bb Ab
Stopped into a church

Bb G
I passed along the way

Ab Eb G Cm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Ab G7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Cm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

Bb Ab
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

Bb G
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Interlude... Cm Fm Cm Fm / Eb G Cm Ab G
Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

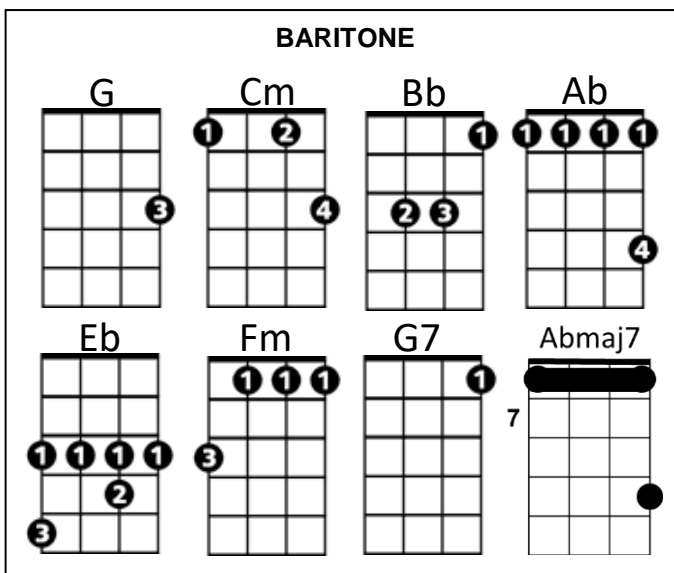
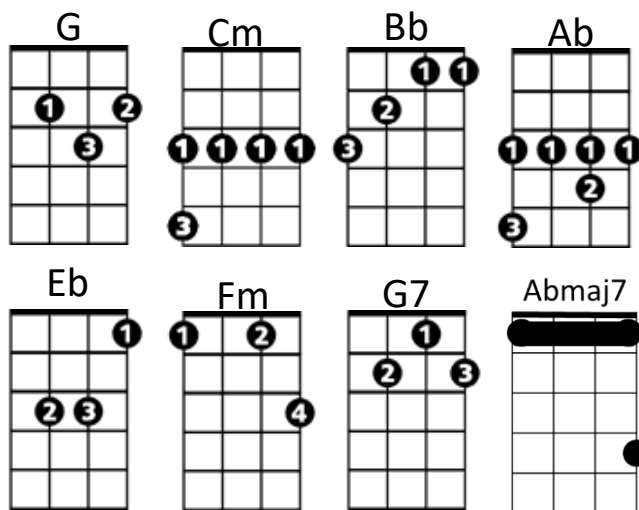
Bb G G7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

Bb Abmaj7 Cm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

A7 Dm C Bb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C A
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb F A Dm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A A7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm C Bb
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

C A
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C A7
On such a winter's day

Dm C Bb
Stopped into a church

C A
I passed along the way

Bb F A Dm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Bb A7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Dm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

C Bb
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

C A
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C A7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A
Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

A7 Dm C Bb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C A
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb F A Dm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm C Bb
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

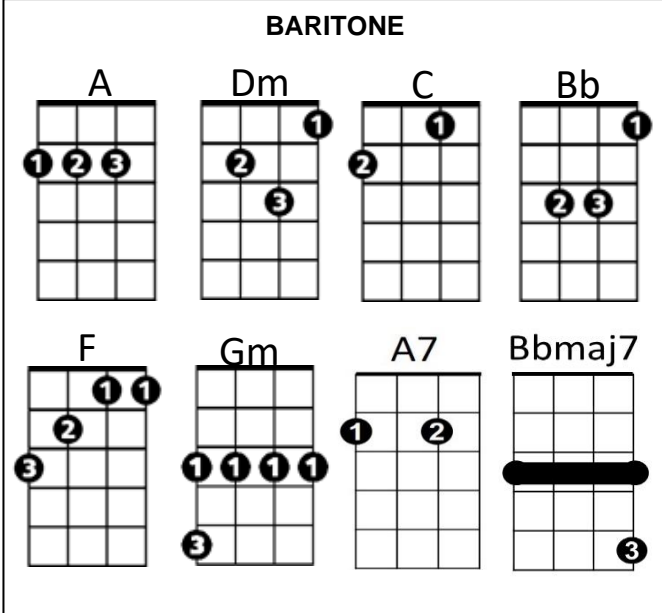
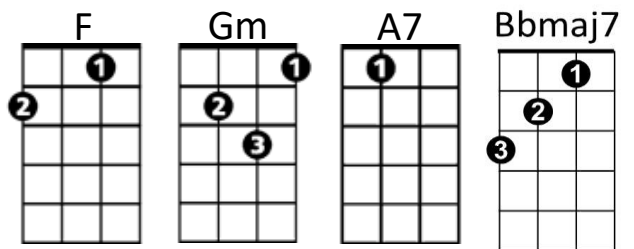
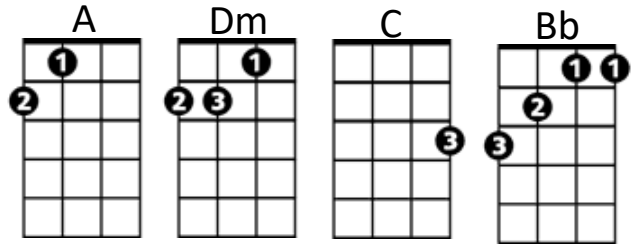
C A A7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Dm C Bb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C Dm C Bb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C Bbmaj7 Dm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D D7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

F D
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Gm F Eb
Stopped into a church

F D
I passed along the way

Eb Bb D Gm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Eb D7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Gm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

F Eb
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

F D
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D
Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

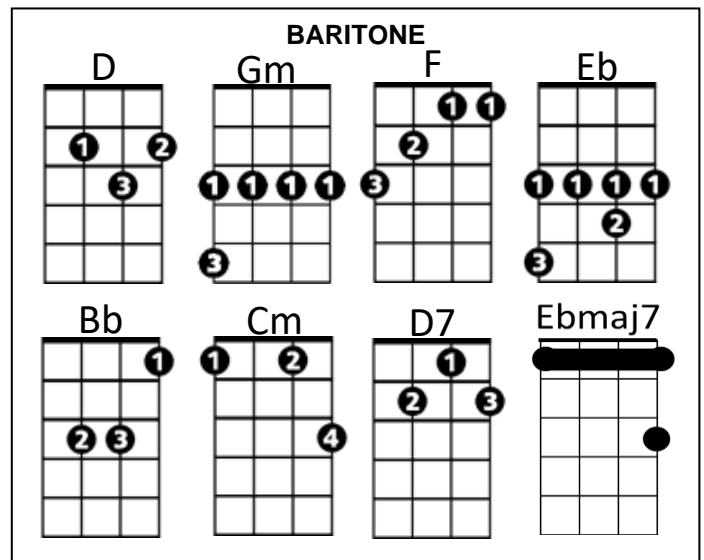
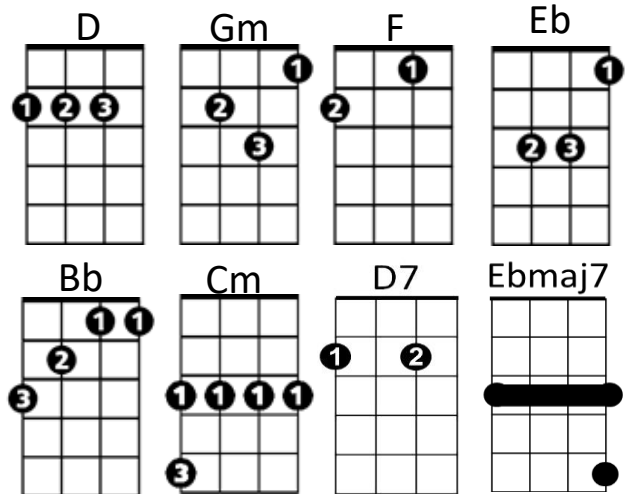
F D D7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Ebmaj7 Gm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G G7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

Bb G
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Cm Bb Ab
Stopped into a church

Bb G
I passed along the way

Ab Eb G Cm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Ab G7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Cm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

Bb Ab
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

Bb G
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb G7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Cm Fm Cm Fm / Eb G Cm Ab G
Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7

G7 Cm Bb Ab
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

Bb G
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Ab Eb G Cm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

G
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm Bb Ab
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

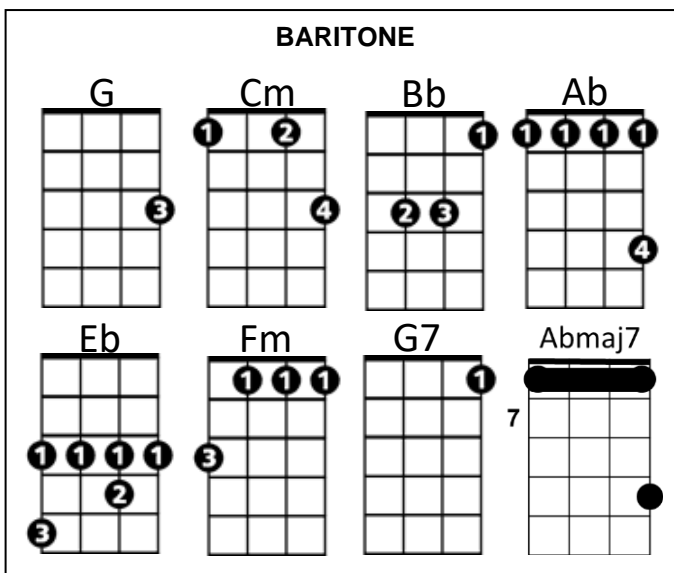
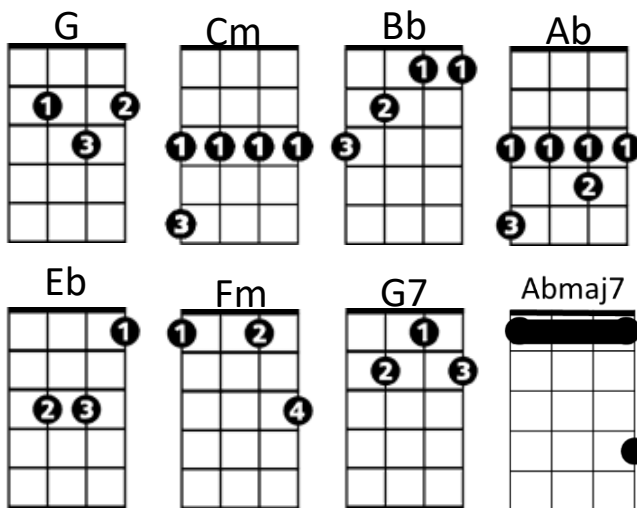
Bb G G7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Cm Bb Ab
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

Bb Cm Bb Ab
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

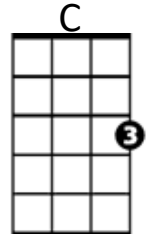
Bb Abmaj7 Cm
On such a winter's da --- ay



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

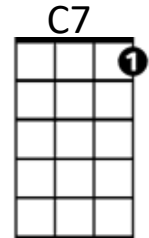
Intro: C F C G F C

C **C7**
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road



F **C**
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

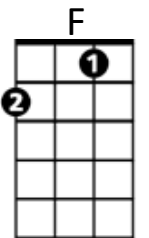
G7 **F** **C**
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load



C **C7**
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

F **C**
There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

G7 **F** **C**
I ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

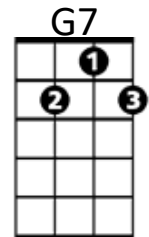


Instrumental verse

C **C7**
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

F **C**
I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on

G7 **F** **C**
I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know



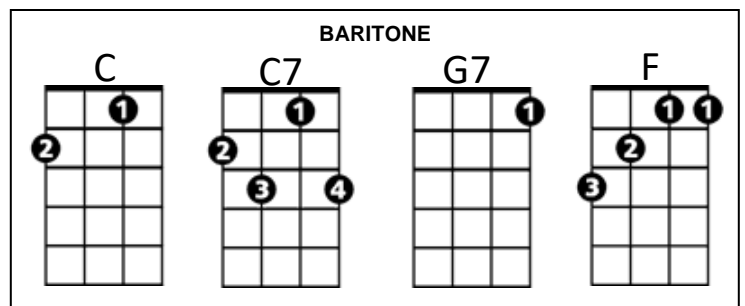
C **C7**
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

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

4 1
They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

5(7) 4 1
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

1 1(7)
Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in me

4 1
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

| 1 | 4 | 5 |
|----|----|---|
| A | D | E |
| Bb | Eb | F |
| C | F | G |
| D | G | A |
| E | A | B |
| F | Bb | C |
| G | C | D |

Instrumental verse

1 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 1(7)
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

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

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

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze

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

G
Goodbye Norma Jean
C
Though I never knew you at all
G
You had the grace to hold yourself
C
While those around you crawled
G
They crawled out of the woodwork
C
And they whispered into your brain
G
They set you on the treadmill
C
And they made you change your name

Chorus:

D D7
And it seems to me you lived your life
G C
Like a candle in the wind
G C
Never knowing who to cling to
D
When the rain set in
C
And I would have liked to have known you
Em
But I was just a kid
D
Your candle burned out long before
C
Your legend ever did

C/// G / C/ G// D7

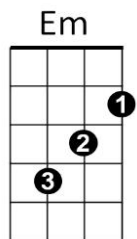
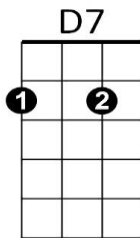
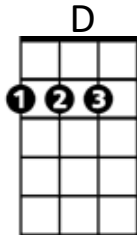
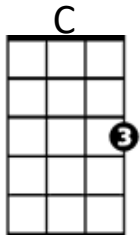
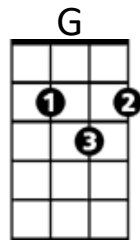
G
Loneliness was tough
C
The toughest role you ever played
G
Hollywood created a superstar
C
And pain was the price you paid
G
Even when you died
C
Oh the press still hounded you
G
All the papers had to say
C
Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

(Chorus) C/// G / C/ G// D7

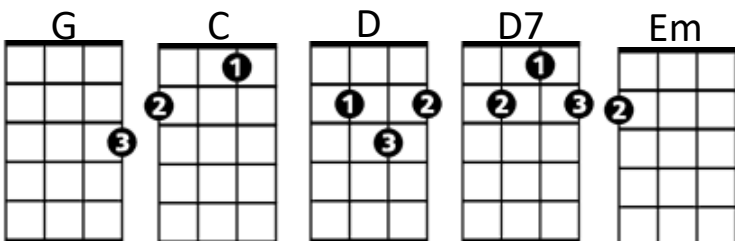
G
Goodbye Norma Jean
C
Though I never knew you at all
G
You had the grace to hold yourself
C
While those around you crawled
G
Goodbye Norma Jean
C
From the young man in the 22nd row
Who sees you as something more than
G
sexual
C
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

(Chorus) C/// G / C/ G/

D
Your candle burned out long before
C C/// G / C/ G/
Your legend ever did



BARITONE



Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

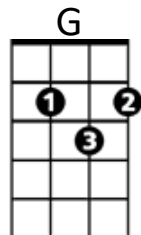
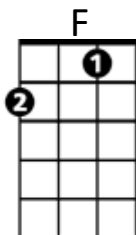
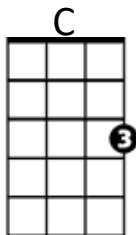
Intro: Instrumental chorus

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

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

CHORUS:

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



(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS) 5x

BARITONE

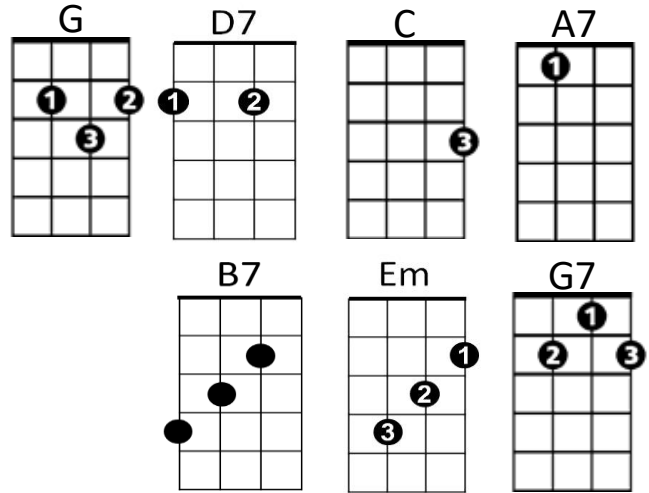
C **F**

G

Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G
Well, I just got out from the county prison,
D7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
G
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to
G7
The fact that I was a genius,
C **A7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

A7 **G** **B7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

G
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
D7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
G
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with
G7
a rag
C **A7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

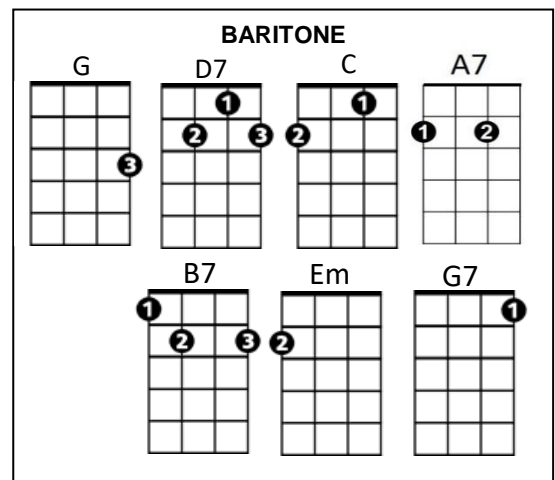
(CHORUS)

G **C**
You know a man of my ability,
G
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
C
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
A7 **D7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

G
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,
D7
You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
G
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.
So baby, don't expect to see me,
G7
With no double martini
C **A7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

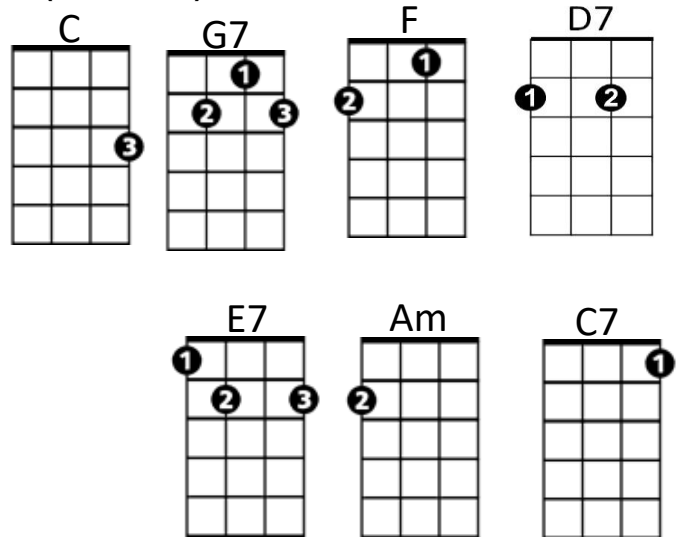
G **B7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Em **G7**
Low down mind messin',
C **D7** **G**
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

C
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G7
Doin' ninety days for non-support.
Tried to find me an executive position,
C
But no matter how smooth I talked
They wouldn't listen to the fact
C7
That I was a genius,
F **D7**
The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'



CHORUS:

D7 **C** **E7**
Now I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues.

C
Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned
G7
Office In a swivel chair.
Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,
C
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders
C7
with a rag
F **D7**
And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

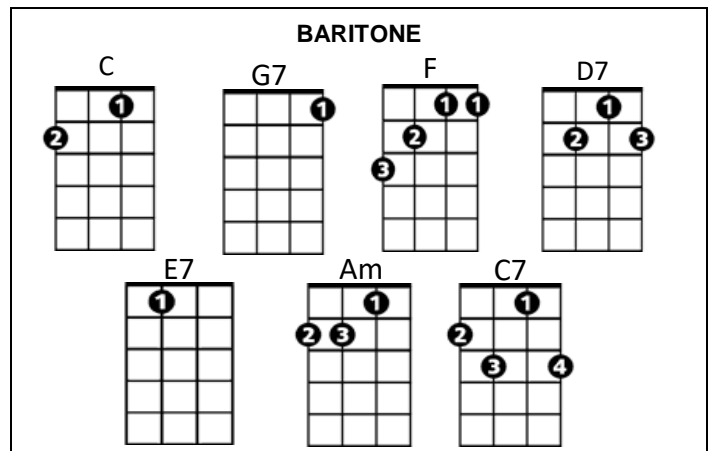
(CHORUS)

C **F**
You know a man of my ability,
C
He should be smokin' on a big cigar.
F
But till I get myself straight
I guess I'll just have to wait
D7 **G7**
In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

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You might not believe that it's true.
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
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So baby, don't expect to see me,
C7
With no double martini
F **D7**
In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

C **E7**
Cause I got them steadily depressin',
Am **C7**
Low down mind messin',
F **G7** **C**
Workin' at the car wash blues



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 the 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...

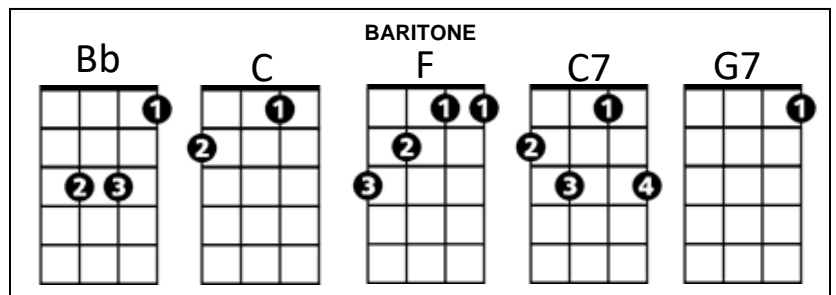
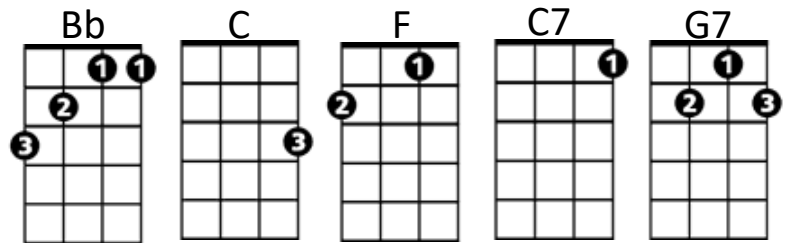
C **F**
There never was, there couldn't be,
C **Bb**
A place in time for men like me..
C **F**
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,
Bb C7 F
And let their wildest dreams blow away.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

(Chorus)

C **F**
So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,
C **Bb**
I'm just a man with half a heart
C **F**
I wonder how it might have been
Bb C7 F
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: F G / F C (2x) F G

G C
A month of nights, a year of days.

G F C
Octobers drifting into Mays.

G C
I set my sail when the tide comes in,

F G7 C
And I just cast my fate to the wind.

F G / F C / F G

G C
I shift my course along the breeze.

G F
Won't sail upwind on memories.

G C
The empty sky is my best friend,

F G7 C
And I just cast my fate to the wind.

F G / F C / F G

Chorus:

G7 C F
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...

G C
There never was, there couldn't be,

G F
A place in time for men like me..

G C
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,

F G7 C
And let their wildest dreams blow away.

F G / F C / F G

(Chorus)

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

G F
I'm just a man with half a heart

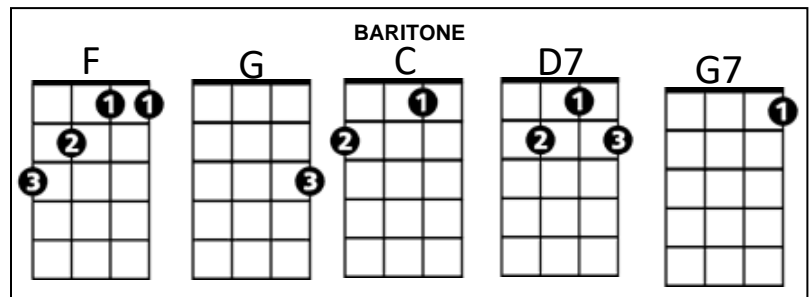
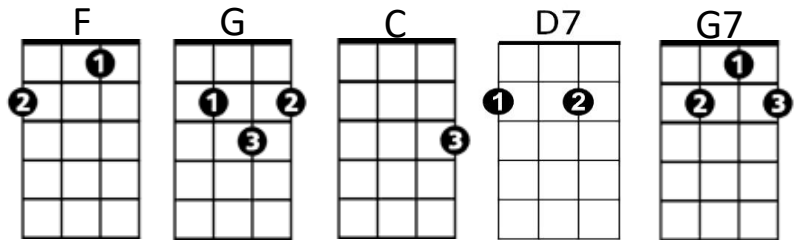
G C
I wonder how it might have been

F G7 C
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

F G / F C / F G

F G7 C
Had I not cast my fate to the wind

F G / F C / F G / F G



Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: C F G C G7

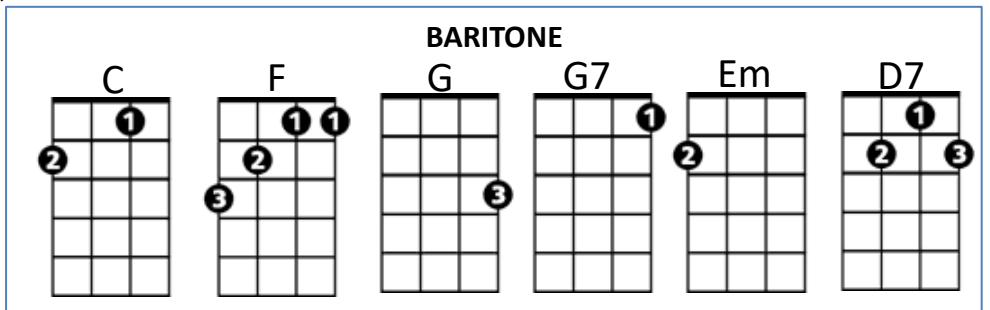
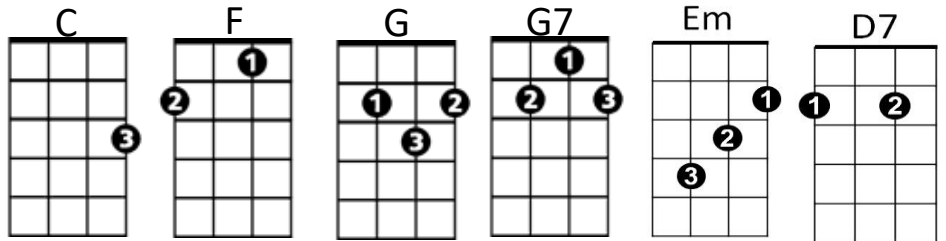
C **F**
In the chilly hours and minutes
C **F**
Of uncertainty, I want to be
C **F** **G** **C** **G**
In the warm hold of your loving mind
C **F**
To feel you all around me
C **F**
And to take your hand along the sand
C
Ah, but I may as well
F **G** **C** **F** **G**
Try and catch the wind

C **F**
When sundown pales the sky
C **F**
I want to hide a while behind your smile
C **F**
And everywhere I'd look,
G **C** **G**
your eyes I'd find.
C **F**
For me to love you now
C

Would be the sweetest thing,
F
'twould make me sing
C
Ah, but I may as well
F **G** **C** **C7**
Try and catch the wind

F **Em**
Dee dee dee, dee dee deede
F **D7**
Dee dee deede, dee dee deede
G **G7**
Dee de deeee

C **F**
When rain has hung the leaves with tears
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**
For standing in your heart
C **F**
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
C
Ah, but I may as well
F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
Try and catch the wind



Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: **G C D G D7**

G C
In the chilly hours and minutes
G C
Of uncertainty, I want to be
G C D G D
In the warm hold of your loving mind
G C
To feel you all around me
G C
And to take your hand along the sand
G
Ah, but I may as well
C D G C D
Try and catch the wind

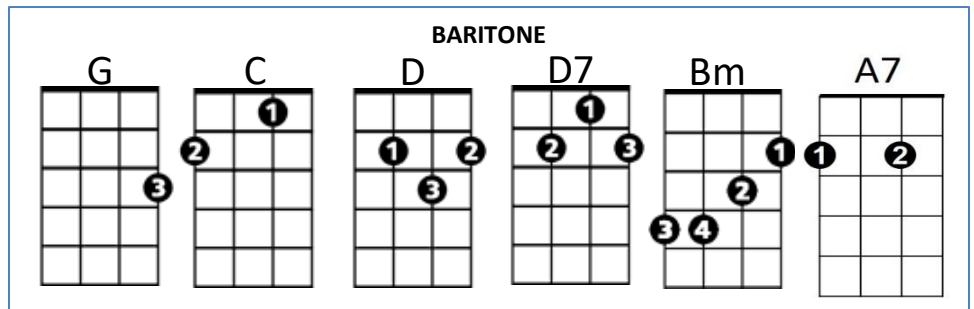
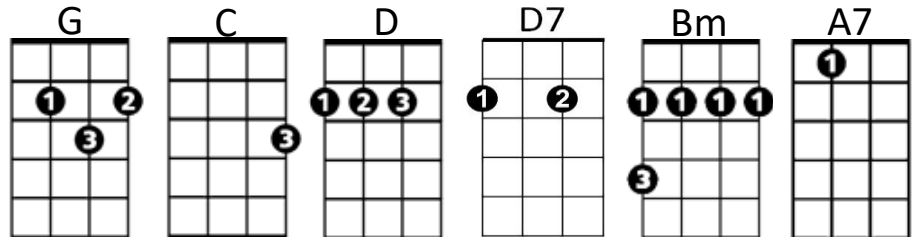
G C
When sundown pales the sky
G C
I want to hide a while behind your smile
G C
And everywhere I'd look,
D G D
your eyes I'd find.
G C
For me to love you now
G

Would be the sweetest thing,
C

'twould make me sing
G
Ah, but I may as well
C D G G7
Try and catch the wind

C Bm
Deedee dee dee, dee dee deedee
C A7
Dee dee deedee, dee dee deedee
D D7
Dee de deeee

G C
When rain has hung the leaves with tears
G C
I want you near to kill my fears
G C D G D
To help me to leave all my blues behind
G C
For standing in your heart
G C
Is where I want to be and long to be
G
Ah, but I may as well
C D G C D
Try and catch the wind
G
Ah, but I may as well
C D G C D G
Try and catch the wind



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

A C
A child arrived just the other day
D A
He came to the world in the usual way
A C
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
D A
He learned to walk while I was away
G

And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew he'd say

C G A
I'm gonna be like you, dad
C Cmaj7 A
You know I'm gonna be like you

Chorus:

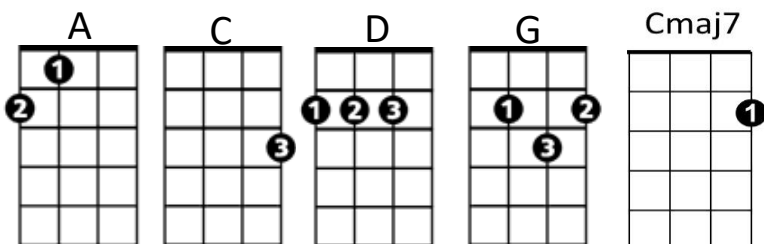
A G
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
C D
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
A G
When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
C A
But we'll get together then
C A
You know we'll have a good time then.

A C
My son turned ten just the other day
D A
He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
A C
Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
D A
I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
G
And, he walked away

But his smile never dimmed, he said

C G A
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah
C Cmaj7 A
You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

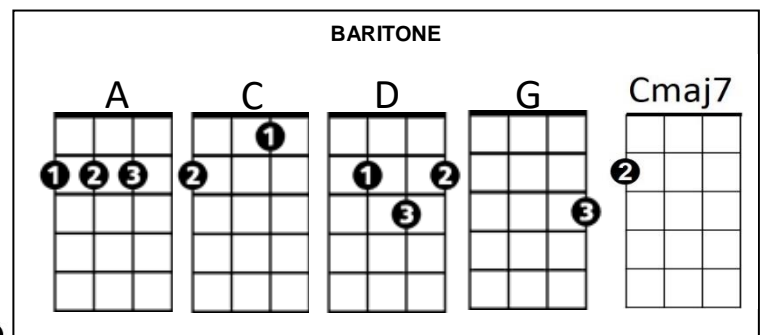


A C
Well, he came home college just the other day
D A
So much like a man, I just had to say
A C
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
D A
He shook his head and he said with a smile
G
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
C G A
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

C Cmaj7 G A C G D A
A C
I've long since retired, my son's moved away
D A
I called him up just the other day
C
I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
D A
He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
G
You see, my new job's a hassle
And the kids have the flu
C G A
But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
C Cmaj7 A
It's been sure nice talkin' to you
G
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
C G A
He'd grown up just like me
C Cmaj7 A
My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

C **Eb**
 A child arrived just the other day
F **C**
 He came to the world in the usual way
Eb
 But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
F **C**
 He learned to walk while I was away
Bb
 And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew, he'd say
Eb **Bb** **C**
 I'm gonna be like you, dad
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 You know I'm gonna be like you

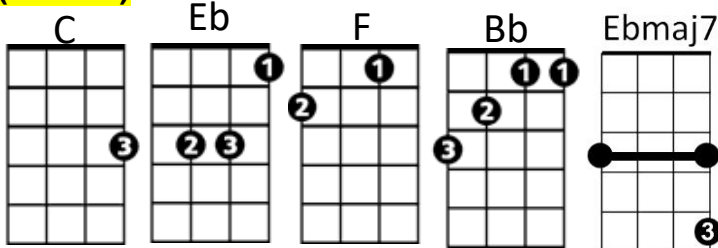
Chorus:

C **Bb**
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Eb **F**
 Little boy blue and the man in the moon
C **Bb**
 When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
Eb **C**
 But we'll get together then
Eb **C**
 You know we'll have a good time then.

C **Eb**
 My son turned ten just the other day
F **C**
 He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
C **Eb**
 Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
F **C**
 I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
Bb
 And, he walked away

But his smile never dimmed, he said
Eb **Bb** **C**
 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

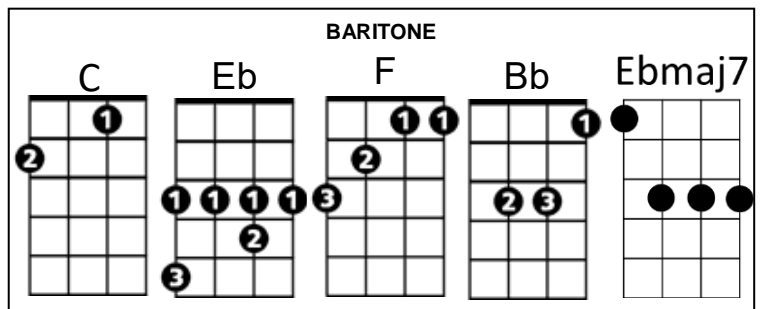


C **Eb**
 Well, he came home from college just the other day
F **C**
 So much like a man, I just had to say
C **Eb**
 "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
F **C**
 He shook his head and he said with a smile
Bb
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
Eb **Bb** **C**
 See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

Eb **Ebmaj7** **Bb** **C** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **C**
C **Eb**
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away
F **C**
 I called him up just the other day
Eb
 I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
F **C**
 He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
Bb
 You see, my new job's a hassle
 And the kids have the flu
Eb **Bb** **C**
 But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 It's been sure nice talkin' to you
Bb
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
Eb **Bb** **C**
 He'd grown up just like me
Eb **Ebmaj7** **C**
 My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

G **Bb**
A child arrived just the other day
C **G**
He came to the world in the usual way
G **Bb**
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
C **G**
He learned to walk while I was away
F

And he was talki n' 'fore I knew it

And as he grew he'd say

Bb **F** **G**
I'm gonna be like you, dad
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
You know I'm gonna be like you

Chorus:

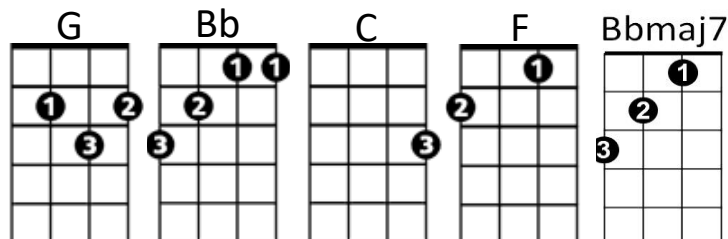
G **F**
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Bb **C**
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
G **F**
When you coming home Dad, I don't know when
Bb **G**
But we'll get together then
Bb **G**
You know we'll have a good time then.

G **Bb**
My son turned ten just the other day
C **G**
He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play
G **Bb**
Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today;
C **G**
I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay"
F

And he, he walked away
But his smile never dimmed, he said

Bb **F** **G**
"I'm gonna be like him, yeah
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)

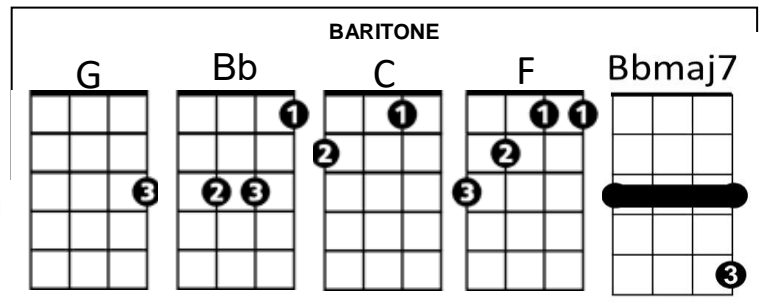


G **Bb**
Well, he came home college just the other day
C **G**
So much like a man, I just had to say
G **Bb**
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
C **G**
He shook his head and he said with a smile
F
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
Bb **F** **G**
See you later, can I have them please?"

(Chorus)

Bb **Bbmaj7** **F** **G** **Bb** **F** **C** **G**
G **Bb**
I've long since retired, my son's moved away
C **G**
I called him up just the other day
Bb
I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
C **G**
He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time"
F
You see, my new job's a hassle
And the kids have the flu
Bb **F** **G**
But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
It's been sure nice talkin' to you
F
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
Bb **F** **G**
He'd grown up just like me
Bb **Bbmaj7** **G**
My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Centerfield (John Fogerty)

Intro: F G / C F / (3x) F Em Dm G C C C C C

C **F** **C**
Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!

Am **G**
We're born again, there's new grass on the field.

C **F** **C**
A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man;
F **G** **C**
Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
F **Em**
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;
Dm **G** **C**
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

C **F** **C**
Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench;

Am **G**
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out.

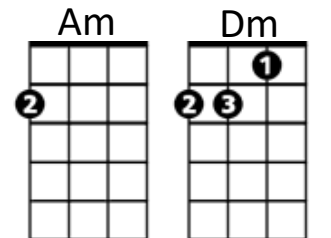
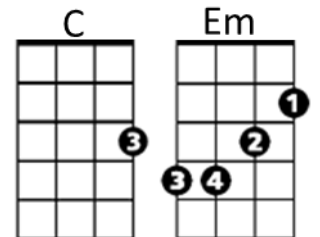
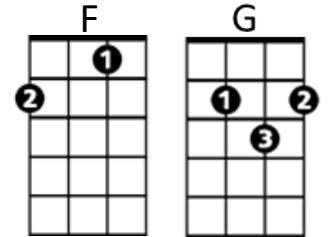
C **F** **C**
So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o;
F **G** **C**
Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

(Chorus)

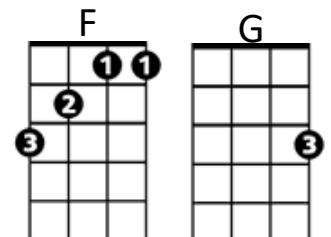
C **F** **C**
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;

Am **G**
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.

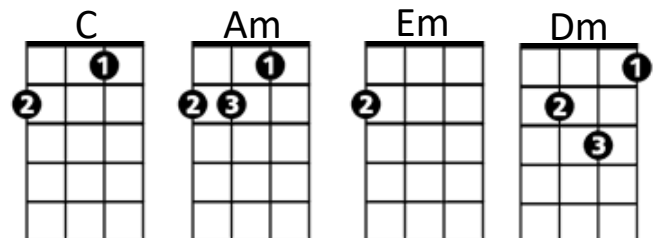
C **F** **C**
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun;
F **G** **C**
(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!



BARITONE



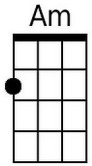
Chorus x2



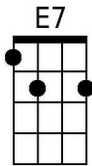
Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Am)

Simplified Version

Am **E7**
 When we played our charade We were like children posing
E7 **E7#5 E7 - Am**
 Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

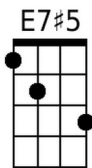


Am **E7**
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am Am7**
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

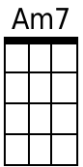


Bridge:

Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm **C** **Dm** **E7**
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on

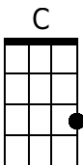
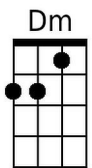


Am **E7**
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am**
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



Note:

E7 1202
 E7#5 1203 (just add pinky on 3rd fret)



Baritone

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----------|-------------|------------|-----------|----------|
| Am | E7 | E7#5 | Am7 | Dm | C |
| | | | | | |

Charade

Johnny Mercer

Intro: Am F D7 F x2

| | | | |
|-------|------|------|---------------|
| Dm7 | 2213 | Dm6 | 2212 |
| E7 | 1202 | E7-5 | 1203 |
| Am9 | 2002 | Am6 | 2020 (alt D7) |
| C#dim | 0202 | Fdim | 1212 |

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
When we played our charade We were like children posing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am
Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am7
Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - que - rade

Bridge:

Dm7 G7 CMaj Am Dm7 G7 CMaj C#dim
Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm7 G7 CMaj Am7 Dm D7 Dm6 E7
While from the darkened wings The music box played on

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am9
I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Charade

<https://www.doctoruke.com/charade.pdf>

<https://www.doctoruke.com/charadebar.pdf> Baritone

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Am F

Am

You're as cold as ice

F

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Am

You never take advice

F

Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Am F

Am

You're as cold as ice

F

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Am

You want paradise

F

But someday you'll pay the price, I know

Am F

Dm

Chorus.

Chorus:

C

I've seen it before -

Cmaj7

It happens all the time

Dm

Closing the door

F

You leave the world behind

C

You're digging for gold

Cmaj7

Yet throwing away

Dm

A fortune in feelings

E7

But someday you'll pay

F Am / F Dm C E

Bridge:

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

You know that you are

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

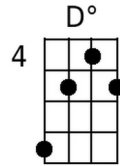
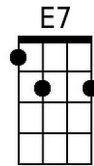
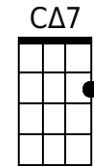
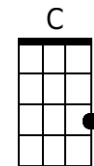
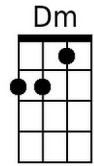
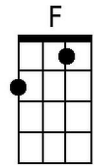
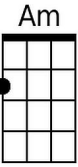
As cold as ice to me

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

(Fade out) end with Am

Am F



Bari

| | | | |
|---------|--------|--------|-------|
| Am | F | Dm | C |
| CΔ7 | E7 | D° | |

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You never take advice

C

Am

Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chorus:

G

Gmaj7

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

Am

Closing the door

C

You leave the world behind

G

You're digging for gold

Gmaj7

Yet throwing away

Am

A fortune in feelings

B7

But someday 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

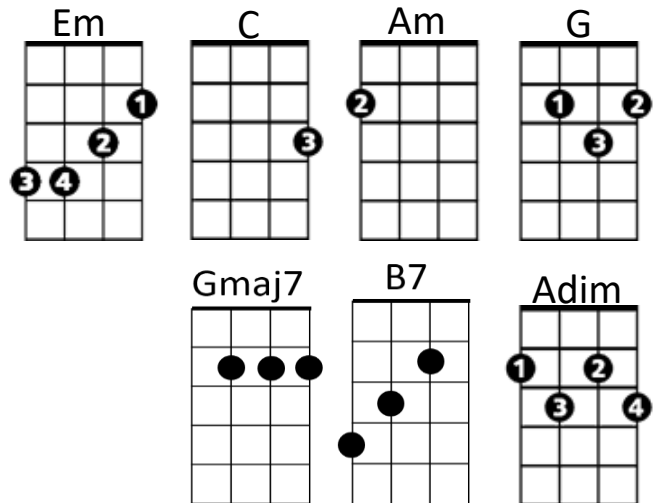
Em B7 Adim

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

Em B7 Adim

Cold - as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C

Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

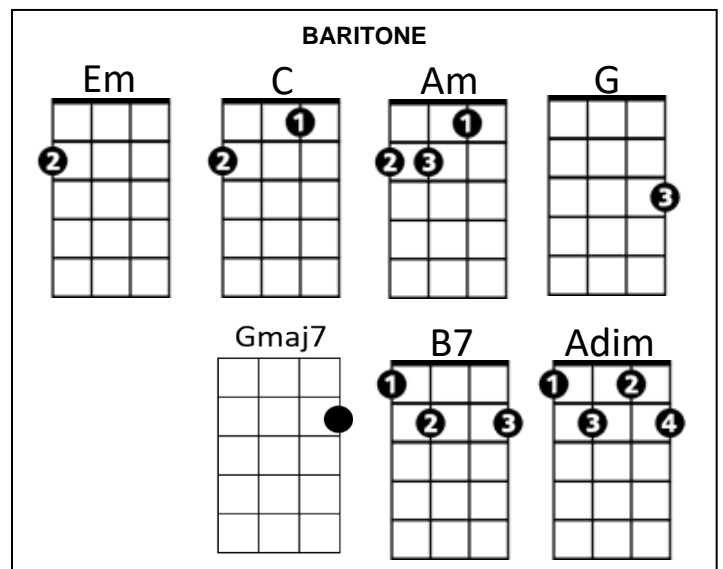
Em

You want paradise

C

Am

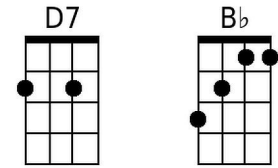
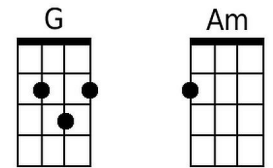
But someday you'll pay the price, I know



Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)

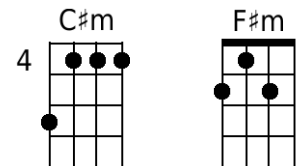
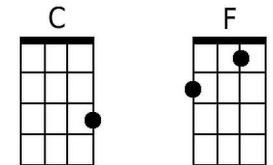
Intro: G

G **Am**
 You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me
D7 **G**
 Now there is only blue sky to sur-round me
G **Am**
 There's never been a gray day since you found me
D7 **G**
 Everything I touch is turned to gold



Chorus

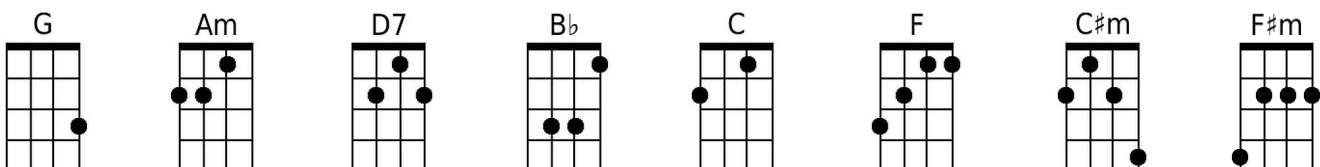
G **Bb** **C** **G**
 So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day
F **C** **D7**
 Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way
G
 Just take the green from the grass
Bb **C** **G**
 And the blue from the sky up a-bove
F **C** **D7**
 And if you color my world, just paint it with your love
G
 Just color my world.



G **Am**
 Just as long as I know you're thinking of me
D7 **G**
 There'll be a rainbow always up above me
G **Am**
 Since I found the one who really loves me
D7 **G**
 Everything I touch is turned to gold. **Chorus**

D **G** **C#m** **D**
 Sunshine yellow, orange blossom
B7 **F#m** **C** **D** **D7**
 Laughing faces everywhere, yeah. **Chorus**

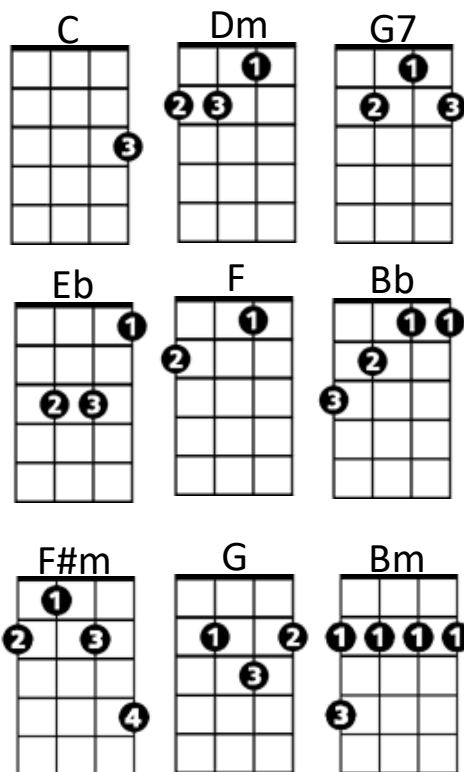
Bari



Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C

C **Dm**
 You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me
G7 **C**
 Now there is only blue sky to surround me
C **Dm**
 There's never been a gray day since you found me
G7 **C**
 Everything I touch is turned to gold



Chorus:

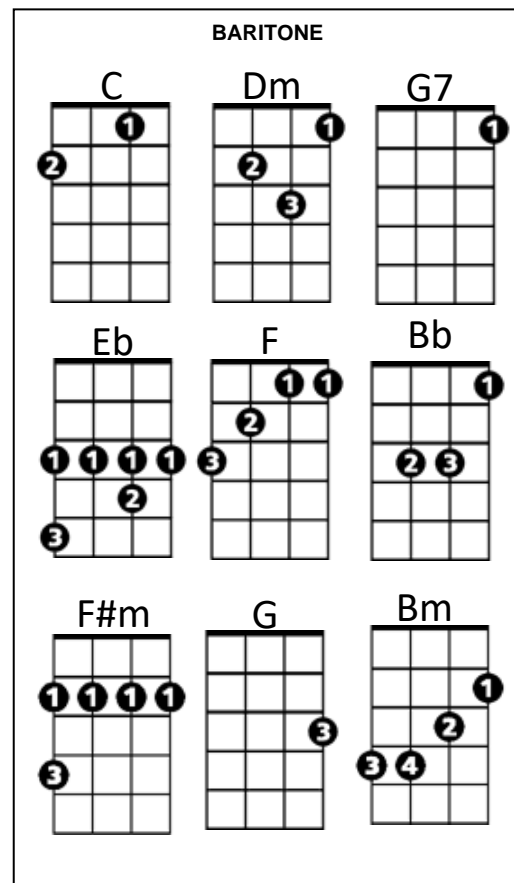
C **Eb** **F** **C**
 So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day
Bb **F** **G7**
 Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way
C
 Just take the green from the grass
Eb **F** **C**
 And the blue from the sky up above
Bb **F** **G7**
 And if you color my world, just paint it with your love
C
 Just color my world

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



Colours (Donovan) Key C

C
Yellow is the colour of my true
love's hair

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

C
Blue's the colour of the sky-y

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

C
Green's the colour of the sparklin'
corn

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
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

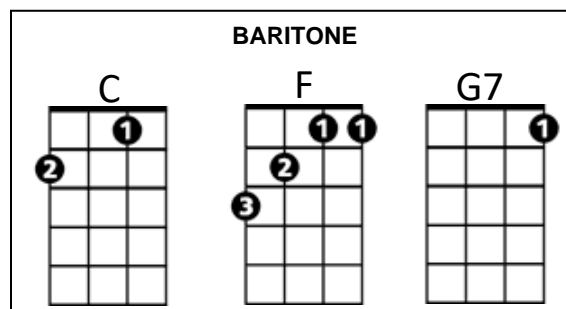
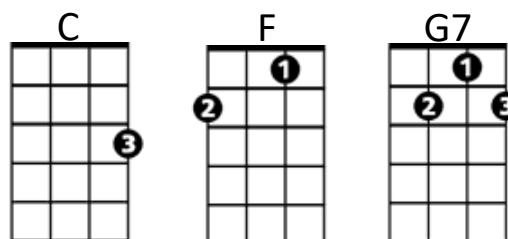
C
Freedom is a word I rarely use

F **C**
Without thinking, oh yeah

F **C**
Without thinking, m-hmm

G7 **F**
Of the time, of the time

C
When I've been loved



Colours (Donovan) Key G

G
Yellow is the colour of my true
love's hair

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Blue's the colour of the sky-y

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Green's the colour of the sparklin'
corn

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Mellow is the feeling that I get

C **G**
When I see her, m-hmm

C **G**
When I see her, oh yeah

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

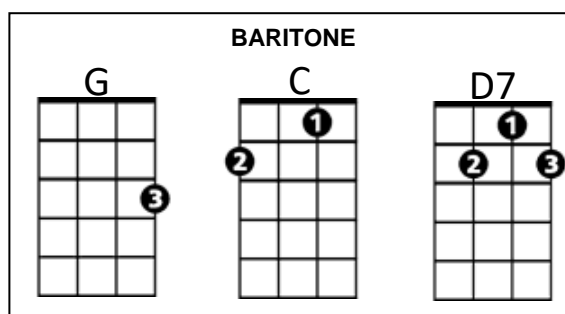
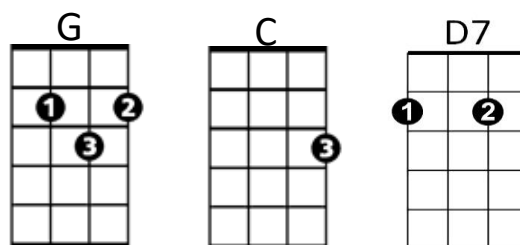
G
Freedom is a word I rarely use

C **G**
Without thinking, oh yeah

C **G**
Without thinking, m-hmm

D7 **C**
Of the time, of the time

G
When I've been loved

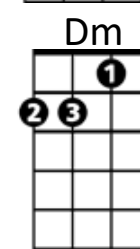
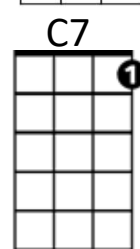
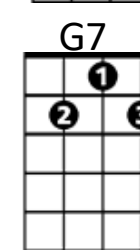
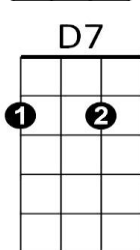
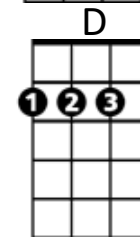
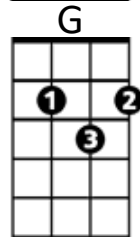
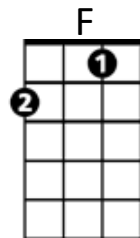
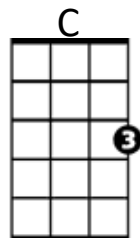


Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

C **G** **C**
 O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
F **Dm** **C** **G**
 The home of the brave and the fre - e
D **D7** **G**
 The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
C **D** **G**
 A world offers homage to thee.
 G7 **C**
 Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
 F **G**
 When Liberty's form stands in view
C **C7** **F**
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
Dm **G** **C**
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!
 C7 **F**
 Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
Dm **G** **C**
 When borne by the red, white, and blue!

C **G** **C**
 When war winged it's wide desolations,
F **Dm** **C** **G**
 And threatened the land to deform
D **D7** **G**
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,
C **D** **G**
 Columbia, rode safe through the storm
 G7 **C**
 With t he garlands of vict'ry about her,
 F **G**
 When so proudly she bore her brave crew
C **C7** **F**
 With her flag proudly floating before her,
Dm **G** **C**
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!
 C7 **F**
 With her flag proudly floating before her,
Dm **G** **C**
 The boast of the red, white, and blue!

C **G** **C**
 The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither,
F **Dm** **C** **G**
 O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave
D **D7** **G**
 May the wreaths they have won never wither,
C **D** **G**
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave
 G7 **C**
 May the service united ne'er sever,
 F **G**
 But hold to their colors so true
C **C7** **F**
 The Army and Navy forever,
Dm **G** **C**
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!
G **G7** **C**
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!
 C7 **F**
 The Army and Navy forever,,
Dm **G** **C**
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue!



C **F**
BARITONE

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

Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G

C
Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

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

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

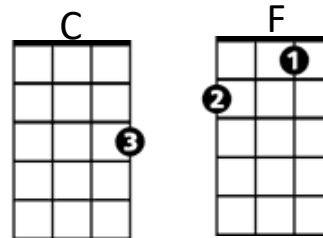
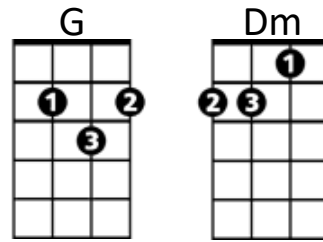
Dm G
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

C
Hitchin' on a twilight train.

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

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

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



Chorus:

C F G C
Oh, I love my Rosie child.

C F G C
You got the way to make me happy.

C F G C
You and me, we go in style.

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

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

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

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

C
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

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

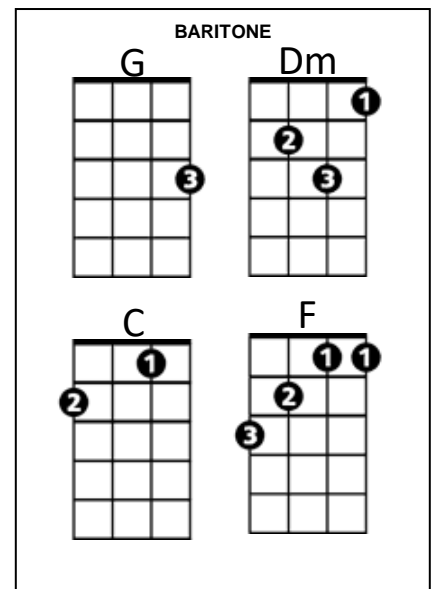
We got all night to set the world right.

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

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and:

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C



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

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D

G

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

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

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

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

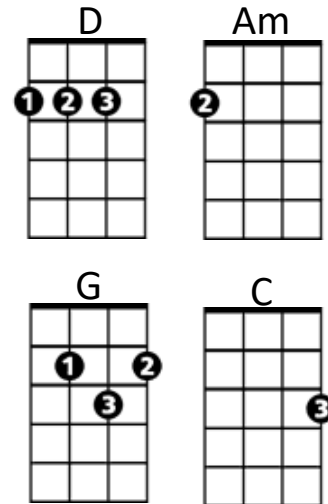
G

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

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

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

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



Chorus:

G C D G

Oh, I love my Rosie child.

G C D G

You got the way to make me happy.

G C D G

You and me, we go in style.

Am

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

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',

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

NC G Am G

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

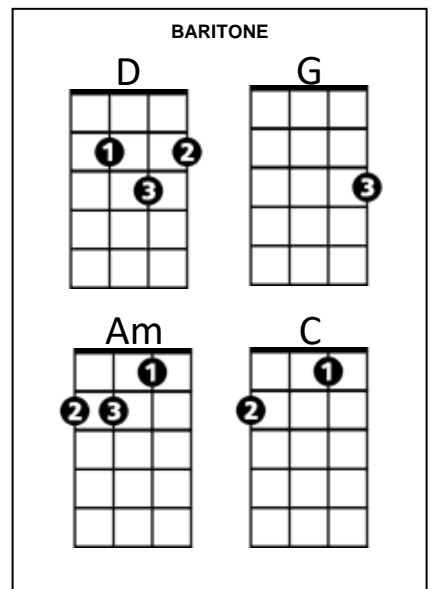
G

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

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

We got all night to set the world right.

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 Bb

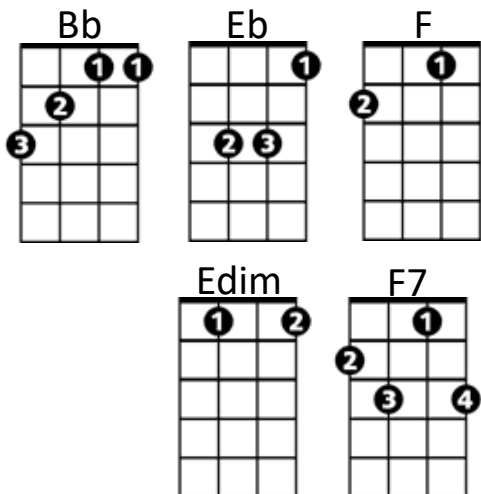
Bb
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues
Bb
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do
Eb
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while
Bb **F** **Bb**
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

Bb
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long
Bb
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
Eb **Bb**
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,
Bb **F**
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for
F **F7**
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:
Bb
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes
Bb
There is no way that I could possibly describe you
F
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green
Bb
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine
Eb
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you
Bb **F** **Bb**
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight
blue, but
F **F7**
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



Bb
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
Eb
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel
Bb **F** **Bb**
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
F **F7**
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb
Crayola doesn't make a color
Bb
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
Bb
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
Eb
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
Bb **F** **Bb**
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
F **F7**
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Bb
Crayola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

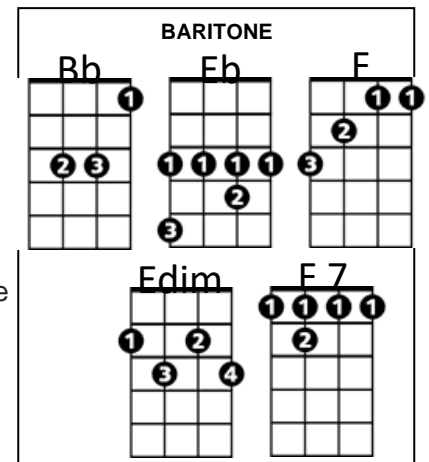
Bb
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
Bb
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
Eb
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of
Bb **F** **Bb**
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
F
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

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



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

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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

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

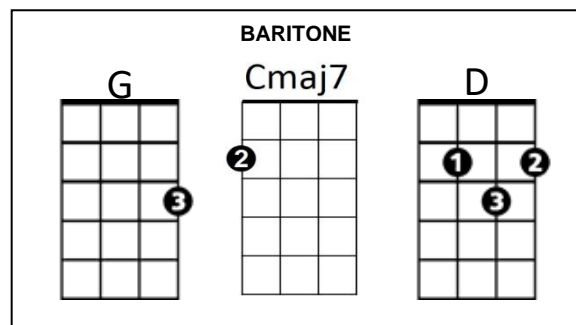
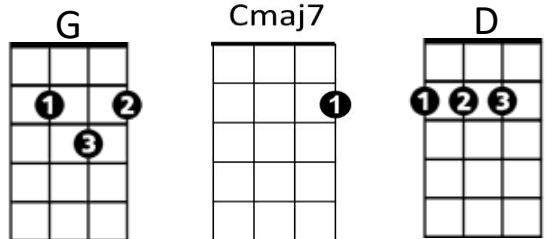
D Cmaj7 G
These tear drops coming down.

(Chorus)

REPEAT 1st verse

(Chorus)

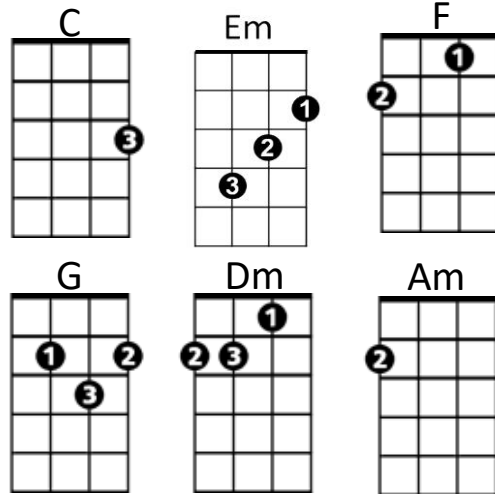
G Cmaj7
Tonight I'm gonna break away.



Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro: C Em F C 2x

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



Chorus:

G **Am** **G** **F** **G**
 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love
 C **G** **Am** **G** **F** **C**
 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

Em **F** **C**
 She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
 Em **F** **C**
 And when I come to her when the sun goes down
 Em **F** **C**
 She takes away my trouble take away my grief
 Em **F** **C**
 Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

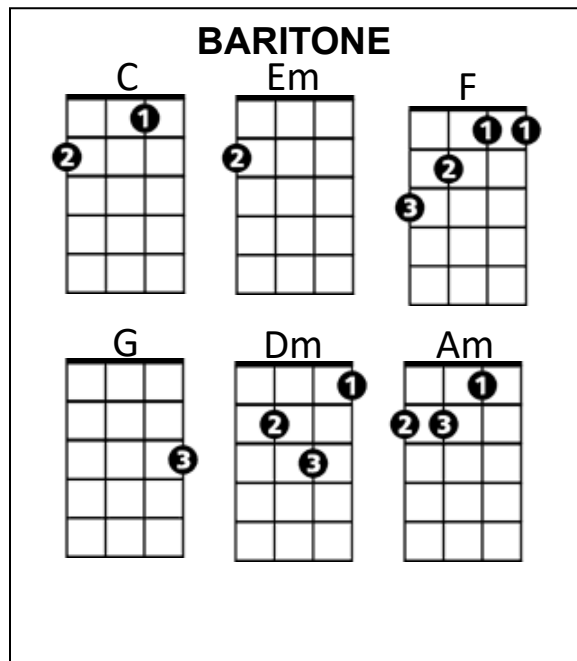
(Chorus)

Reprise:

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

C **Em** **F** **C**
 And when I'm returning from so far away
 Em **F** **C**
 She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day
 Em **F** **C**
 Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
 Em **F** **C**
 Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

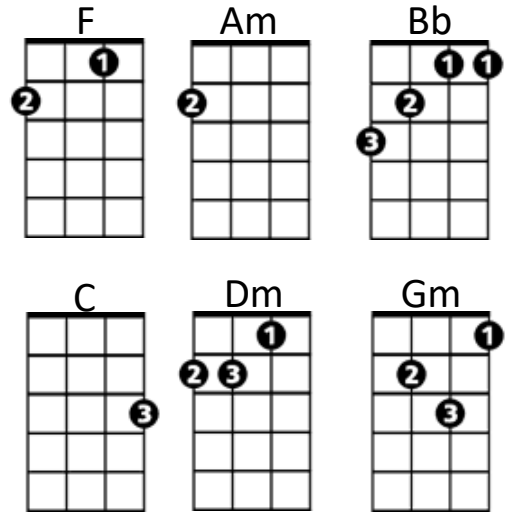
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade



Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F

Intro: F Am Bb F 2x

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



Chorus:

C **Dm** **C** **Bb** **C**
 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
 Am **Bb** **F**
 Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

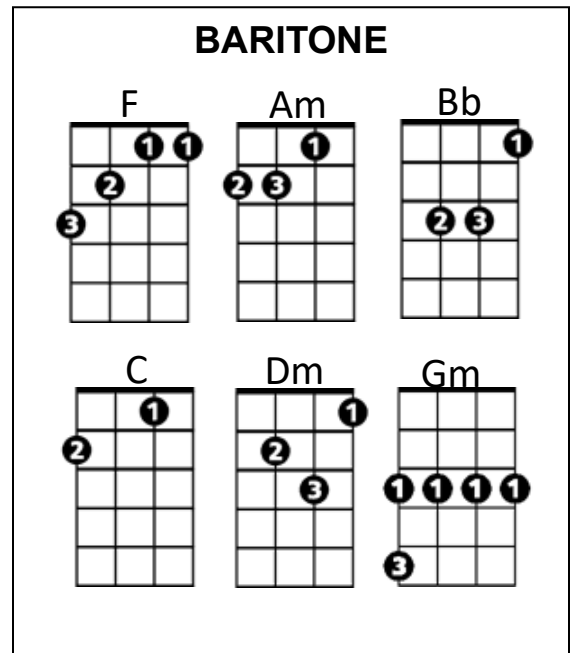
(Chorus)

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

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

Chorus:

D **Em** **D** **C** **D**
 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love
 G **D** **Em** **D** **C** **G**
 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love

Bm **C** **G**
 She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down
 Bm **C** **G**
 And when I come to her when the sun goes down
 Bm **C** **G**
 She takes away my trouble take away my grief
 Bm **C** **G**
 Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

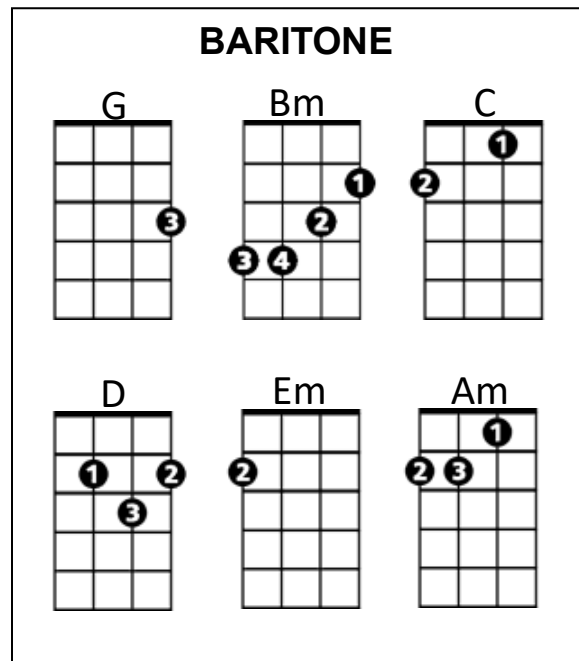
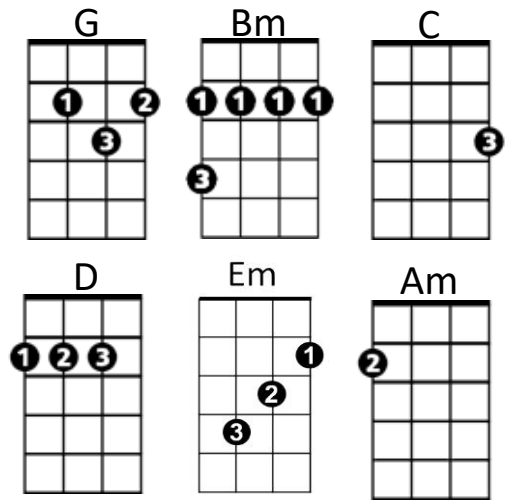
(Chorus)

Reprise:

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

G **Bm** **C** **G**
 And when I'm returning from so far away
 Bm **C** **G**
 She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day
 Bm **C** **G**
 Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
 Bm **C** **G**
 Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

(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

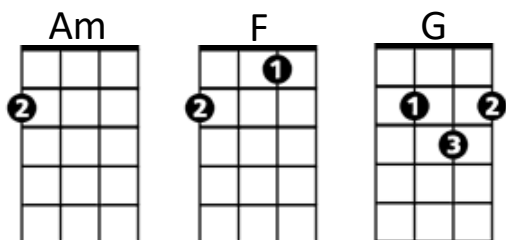
Am G
Hot summer streets
F G Am FG
And the pavements are burning I sit around
Am G
Trying to smile
F G Am G FG
But the air is so heavy and dry
Am G F G Am
Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say?
G F G
Things I can't understand
Am G
It's too close for comfort
F G Am G F G
This heat has got right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

CHORUS

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

G F G
Am G F G (2X)

Am G F G
The city is crowded my friends are away
Am FG
And I'm on my own
Am G
It's too hot to handle
F G Am G FG
So I gotta get up and go



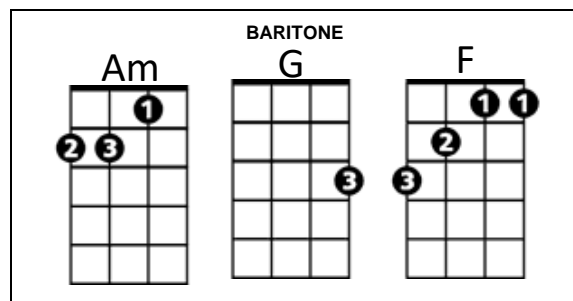
(CHORUS)

F G F
You're not the only one
Am F G F
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
Am F G F
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
Am F G
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Am FG
Now you've gone
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)

Am F G
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
F Am F G F
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
Am F G
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Am F G F
Now you've gone - You're not the only one



Cruel Summer

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

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

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

CHORUS

Dm Bb C Bb Dm
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
Bb C Bb
Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm
Now you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm C Bb C
The city is crowded my friends are away
Dm Bb C
And I'm on my own
Dm C
It's too hot to handle
Bb C Dm C Bb C
So I gotta get up and go

(CHORUS)

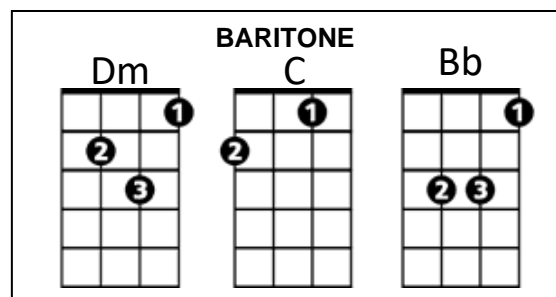
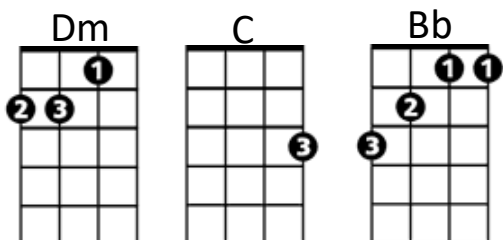
Bb C Bb
You're not the only one
Dm Bb C Bb
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C Bb
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C
Now you've gone

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm Bb C Bb Dm
It's a cruel ... cruel summer
Bb C Bb
Leaving me here on my own
Dm Bb C
It's a cruel ... cruel summer
Dm Bb C Bb
Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

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

C F G7 C
I'll never let you see

F G7 C
The way my broken heart is hurting me

F E7 Am
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

F G7
All my sorrow and pain
Am G7 Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

C F G7 C
If I wait for cloudy skies

F G7 C
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes

F E7 Am
You'll never know that I still love you so

F G7
Only heartaches remain
Am G7 C
I'll do my crying in the rain

F Dm
Rain drops falling from heaven

G7 C
Could never wash away my misery

Dm
But since we're not together

F
I look for stormy weather

G7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

C F G7 C
Some day when my crying is done

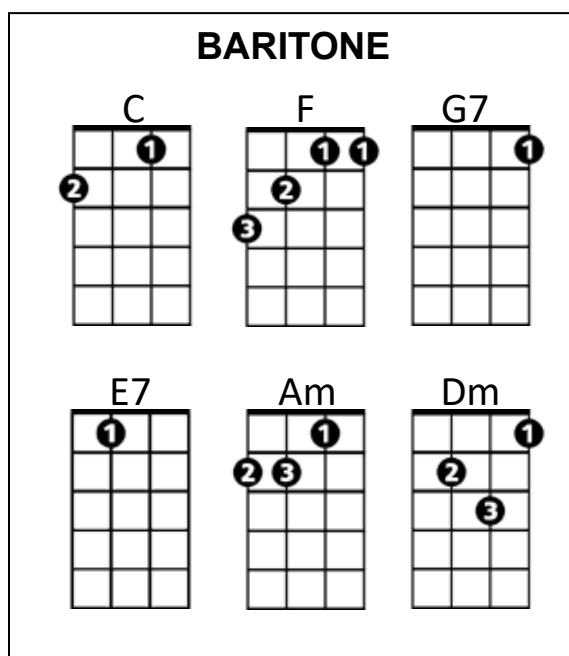
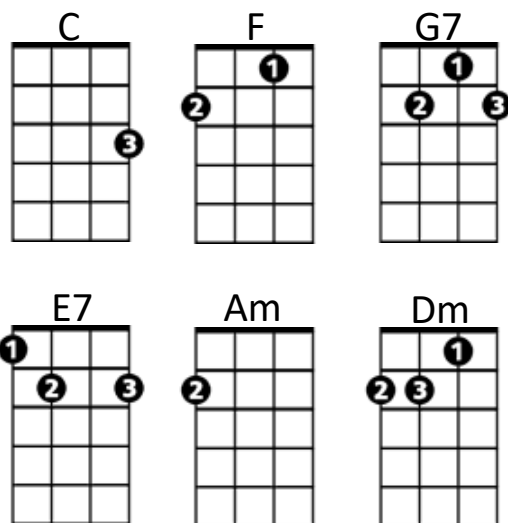
F G7 C
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

F E7 Am
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll

F G7
Never see me complain

Am
I'll do my crying in the rain

G7 Am
I'll do my crying in the rain



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

G C D7 G
I'll never let you see

C D7 G
The way my broken heart is hurting me

C B7 Em
I've got my pride and I know how to hide

C D7
All my sorrow and pain

Em D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain

G C D7 G
If I wait for cloudy skies

C D7 G
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes

C B7 Em
You'll never know that I still love you so

C D7
Only heartaches remain

Em D7 G
I'll do my crying in the rain

C Am
Rain drops falling from heaven

D7 G
Could never wash away my misery

Am
But since we're not together

C
I look for stormy weather

D7
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

G C D7 G
Some day when my crying is done

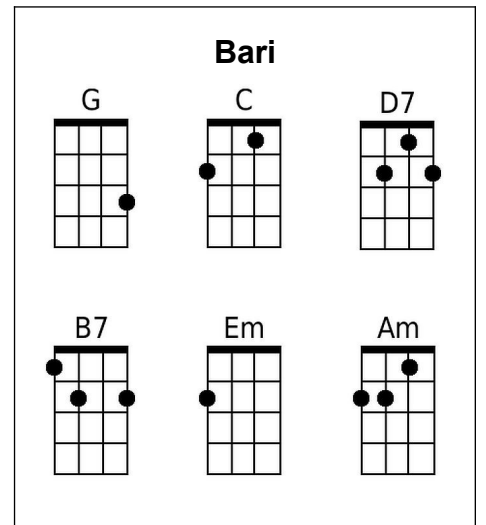
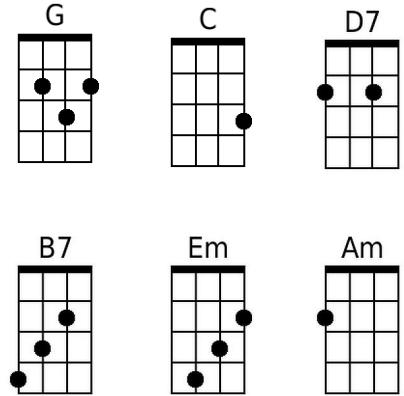
C D7 G
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

C B7 Em
I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll

C D7
Never see me complain

Em
I'll do my crying in the rain

D7 Em
I'll do my crying in the rain



Daisy Bell (On a Bicycle Built for Two) - Harry Dacre (1892)

C **G7**
There is a flower within my heart
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
Planted one day by a glancing dart
D7 **C** **G7**
Planted by Dai-sy Bell

Am **Em7** **Am**
Whether she loves me or loves me not
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Sometimes it's hard to tell
Am **Em7** **Am**
Yet I am longing to share the lot
D7 **G** **G7**
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
G7 **C** **Am** **D7** **G7**
I'm half cra - zy all for the love of you
C
It won't be a stylish marriage
F **C**
I can't afford a carriage
G7 **C** **G7**
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
C **G7** **C**
Of a bicycle built for two

C **G7**
We will go tandem as man and wife
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
Pedalling away down the road of life
D7 **C** **G7**
I and my Daisy Bell

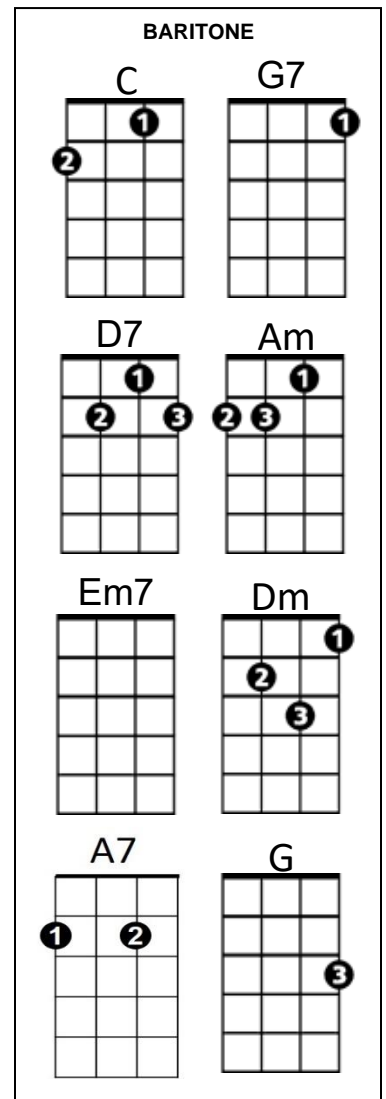
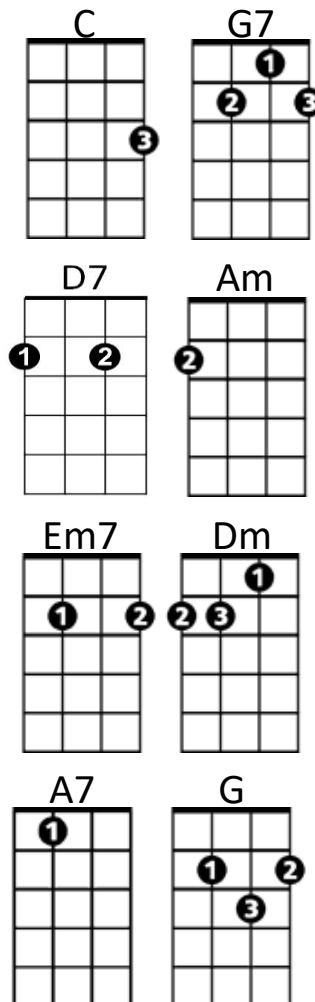
Am **Em7** **Am**
When the road's dark, we can both despise
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Policemen and lamps as well
Am **Em7** **Am**
There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes
D7 **G** **G7**
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

(Chorus)

C **G7**
I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe,
C
Daisy, Dai-sy
C **G7**
You'll be the belle which I will ring, you know
D7 **C** **G7**
Sweet little Daisy Bell

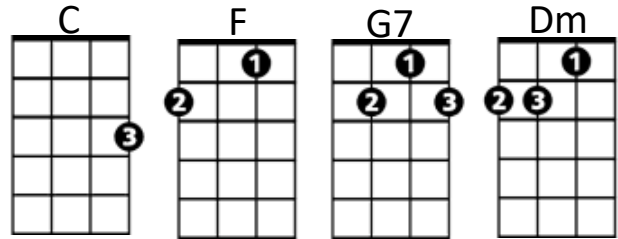
Am **Em7** **Am**
You'll take the lead in each trip we'll take
Dm **A7** **Dm**
Then if I don't do well
Am **Em7** **Am**
I will permit you to use the brake
D7 **G** **G7**
My beautiful Daisy Bell

(Chorus)



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

C **F**
My grandpa he's ninety-five
C **G7**
He keeps on dancing he's still alive
C **F**
My grandma she's ninety-two
C **G7**
She loves to dance and sing some too
C **F**
I don't know but I've been told
C **G7**



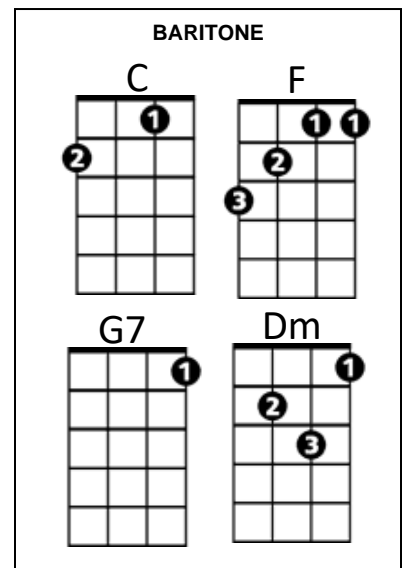
If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

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

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

(Chorus)

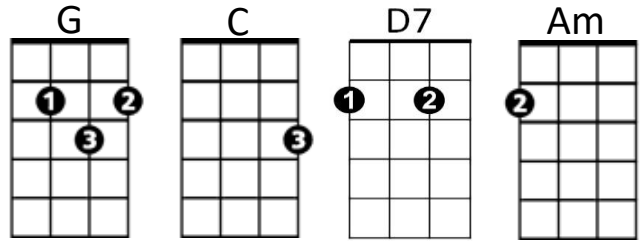
C **F**
Well come on darlin' don't you look that way
C **G7**
Don't know when you smile I've got to say
C **F**
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight
C **G7**
Don't you want to go out tonight
C **F**
You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl
C **G7**
When you dance it brightens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



(Chorus)

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

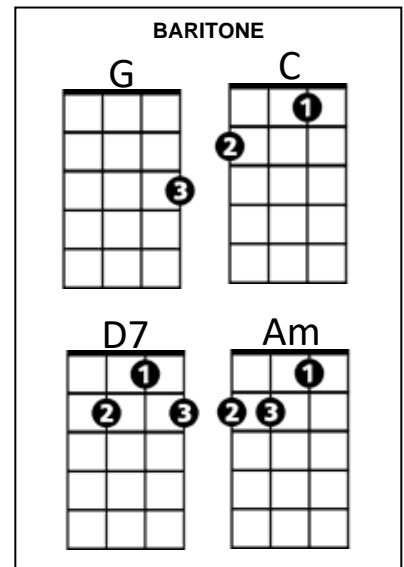
G **C**
My grandpa he's ninety-five
G **D7**
He keeps on dancing he's still alive
G **C**
My grandma she's ninety-two
G **D7**
She loves to dance and sing some too
G **C**
I don't know but I've been told



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

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

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



(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

=====

Notes:

Chords:

G 320003

C x30210

D7 xx0212

C/B x22010

Am7 x02010

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

Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

DDUUD

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

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

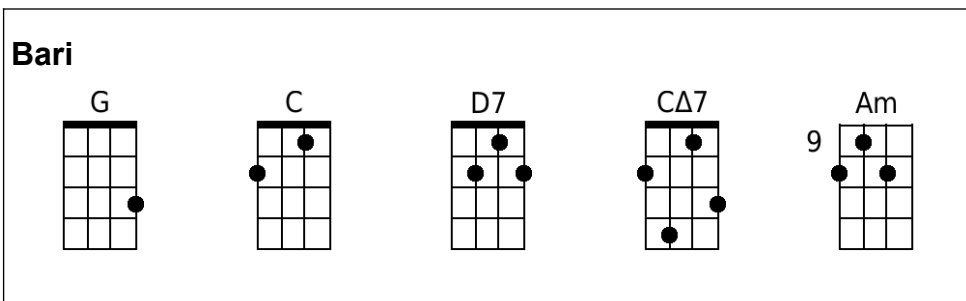
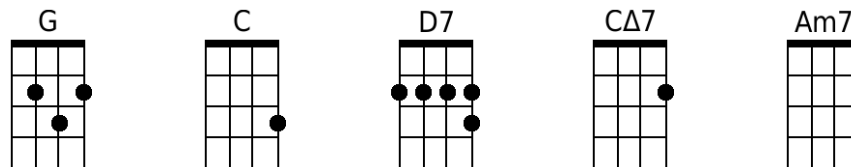
G↓ C↓ G↓ D7↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.
 G↓ C↓ G↓ D7↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some,
 too.
 G C
 I don't know, but I've been told
 G D7
 If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.
 G C
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
 G D7 G
 We're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:

C Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

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

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



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)
Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
 Key of 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
 I don't know, but I've been told
 D A7
 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:

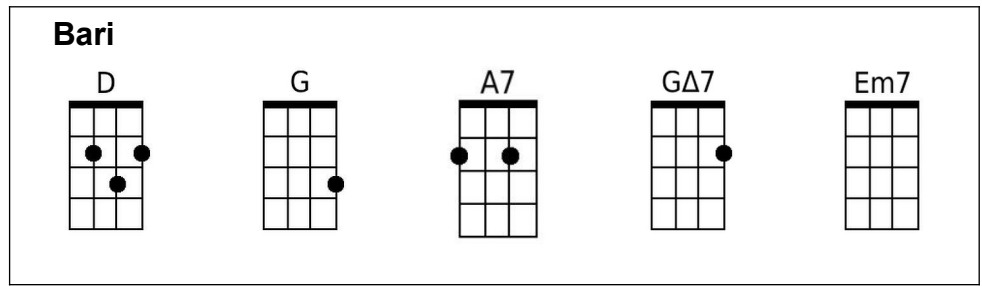
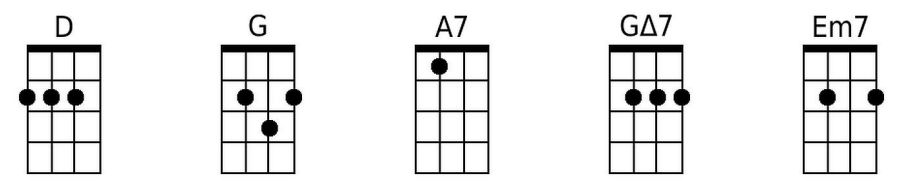
G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

D G
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;
 D A7
 I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
 D G
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
 D A7
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.
 D 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

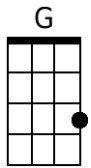
D G
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way;
 D A7
 Don't you know when you smile I've got to say:
 D G
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;
 D A7
 Don't you want to go out tonight?
 D G
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;
 D A7
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.
 D G D A7 D
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus



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

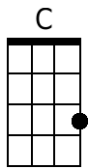
G↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **D7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



G↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **D7**↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

G **C** **G** **D7**
 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

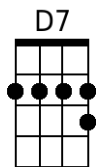
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **D7** **G**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

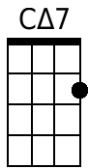
G **C** **G** **D7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



G **C**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

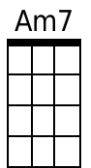
G **D7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

G **C** **G** **D7**
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.



G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

G **C** **G** **D7**
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:



G **D7**
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

G **C**
 Don't you want to go out tonight?

G **D7**
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

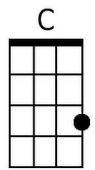
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

Bari

G **C** **D7** **CΔ7** **Am**

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

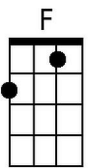
C↓ **F**↓ **C**↓ **G7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



C↓ **F**↓ **C**↓ **G7**↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

C **F** **C** **G7**
 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

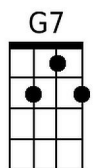
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

F **Fmaj7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

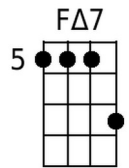
C **F** **C** **G7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



C **F**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

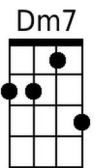
C **G7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

C **F** **C** **G7**
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.



C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

C **F** **C** **G7**
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:



C **G7**
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

C **F**
 Don't you want to go out tonight?

C **G7**
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

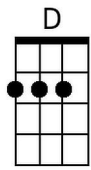
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

Bari

| | | | | |
|----------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| C | F | G7 | FΔ7 | Dm7 |
| | | | | |

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

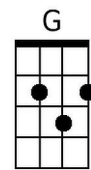
D↓ **G**↓ **D**↓ **A7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



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.

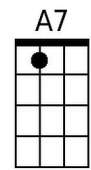
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

G **Gmaj7** **Em7** **A7** **D**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

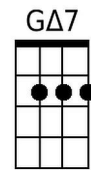
D **G** **D** **A7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



D **G**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

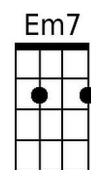
D **A7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

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**

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 **A7** **D** **G**
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

D **A7**
 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**

Bari

| | | | | |
|----------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| D | G | A7 | GΔ7 | Em7 |
| | | | | |

Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Am

Intro: Am D G Em x2

Tacet Am D
 We get it on most every night,
 G Em
 When that moon is big and bright
 Am D
 It's a supernatural delight,
 G Em
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Am D G Em (pause)

Tacet Am D
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 G Em
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Am D
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 G Em
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

Am
 Dancing in the moonlight,
 D G Em
 Everybody's feeling warm and bright
 Am D
 It's such a fine and natural sight,
 G Em
 Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Am D G Em (pause)

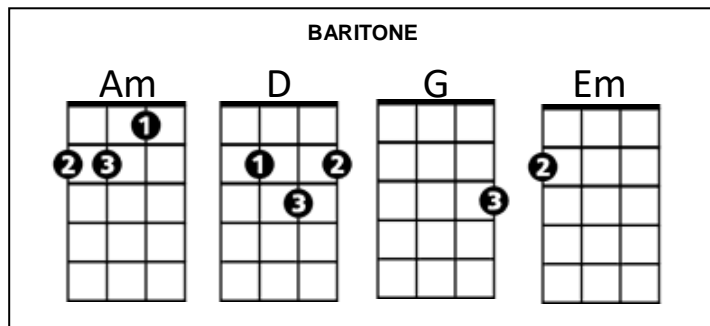
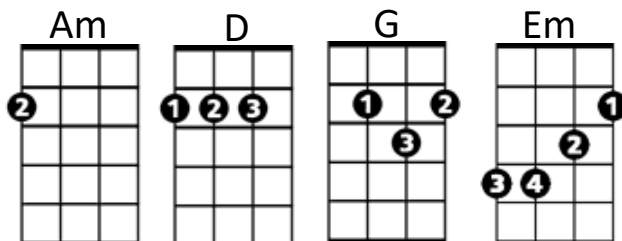
Tacet Am D
 We like our fun and we never fight,
 G Em
 You can't dance and stay uptight
 Am D
 It's a supernatural delight,
 G Em
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus)

Am D G Em x2 (pause)

Tacet Am D
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 G Em
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Am D
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 G Em
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade



Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Dm

Intro: Dm G C Am x2

Tacet Dm G
 We get it on most every night,
 C Am
 When that moon is big and bright
 Dm G
 It's a supernatural delight,
 C Am
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Dm G C Am (pause)

Tacet Dm G
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 C Am
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Dm G
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 C Am
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

Dm
 Dancing in the moonlight,
G C Am
 Everybody's feeling warm and bright
Dm G
 It's such a fine and natural sight,
C Am
 Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Dm G C Am (pause)

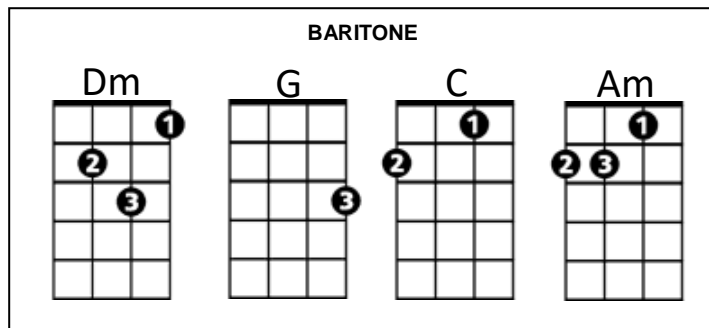
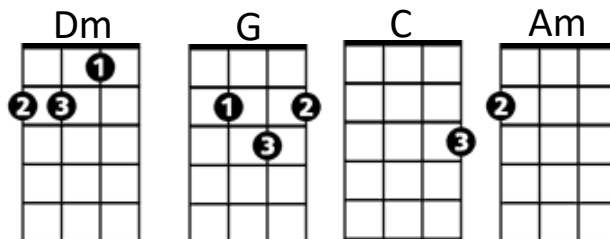
Tacet Dm G
 We like our fun and we never fight,
 C Am
 You can't dance and stay uptight
 Dm G
 It's a supernatural delight,
 C Am
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus)

Dm G C Am x2 (pause)

Tacet Dm G
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 C Am
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Dm G
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 C Am
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade



Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Em

Intro: Em A D Bm x2

Tacet Em A
 We get it on most every night,
 D Bm
 When that moon is big and bright
 Em A
 It's a supernatural delight,
 D Bm
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Em A D Bm (pause)

Tacet Em A
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 D Bm
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Em A
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 D Bm
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

Em
 Dancing in the moonlight,
A D Bm
 Everybody's feeling warm and bright
 Em A
 It's such a fine and natural sight,
 D Bm
 Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

Em A D Bm (pause)

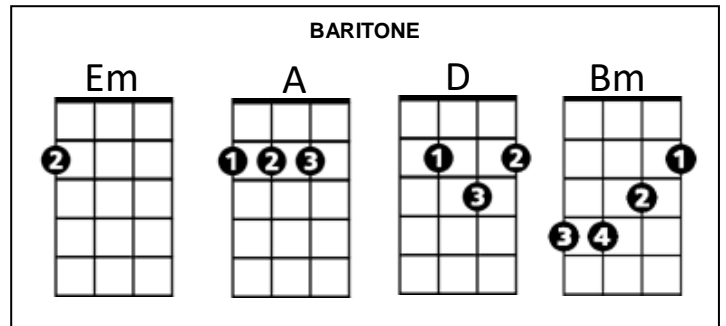
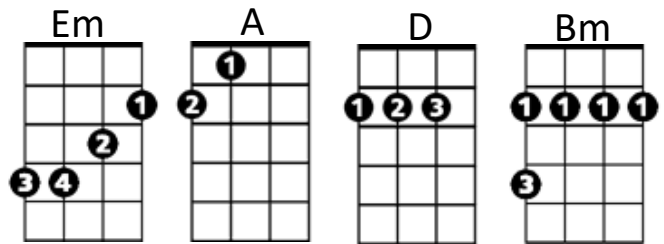
Tacet Em A
 We like our fun and we never fight,
 D Bm
 You can't dance and stay uptight
 Em A
 It's a supernatural delight,
 D Bm
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus)

Em A D Bm x2 (pause)

Tacet Em A
 Everybody here is out of sight,
 D Bm
 They don't bark and they don't bite
 Em A
 They keep things loose they keep it tight,
 D Bm
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade



Dancing in the Moonlight Harvest King

Gm C F Am-Dm Gm C F Am Dm\

Gm C F Am Dm
We get it on most every night, when that moon gets-a big and bright
Gm C F Am Dm Gm C F-Am Dm\
It's a supernatural delight... everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am
Everybody here is out of sight, but they don't bark and they don't bite
Dm Gm C F Am Dm
They keep things loose they keep things light, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am Dm
Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright
Gm C F Am Dm
It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am
We like our fun and we never fight, you can't dance and stay uptight
Dm Gm C F Am Dm
It's a supernatural delight, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am Dm
Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright
Gm C F Am Dm (Gm C F-Am Dm 2x)
It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight

Gm C F Am
Everybody here is out of sight, but they don't bark and they don't bite
Dm Gm C F Am Dm
They keep things loose they keep things light, everybody was dancing in the moonlight

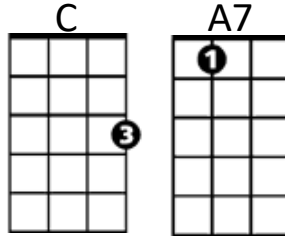
(play chorus 3x)

Gm C F Am Dm
Dancing in the moonlight, everybody feeling warm and bright
Gm C F Am Dm (ending) Gm C F-Am Dm\
It's such a fine and natural sight, everybody dancing in the moonlight

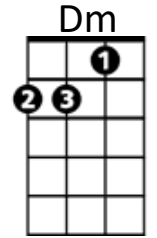
Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

Intro: C

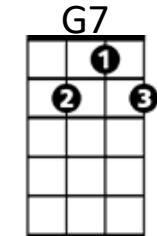
C **A7**
 What a day for a daydream
Dm **G7**
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy
C **A7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm **G7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



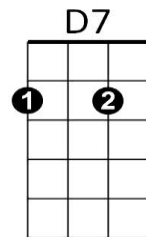
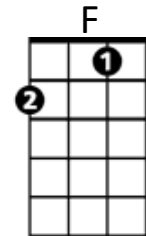
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 And even if time ain't really on my side
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
D7 **G7**
 And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn



C **A7**
 I been havin' a sweet dream
Dm **G7**
 I been dreamin' since I woke up today
C **A7**
 It's starring me and my sweet dream
Dm **G7**
 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way



F **D7** **C** **A7**
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
F **D7** **C** **A7**
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
D7 **G7**
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull 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

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

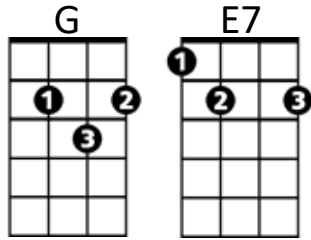
Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

BARITONE

Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Intro: G

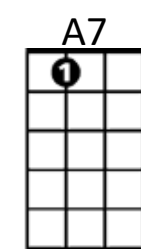
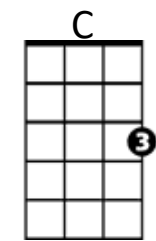
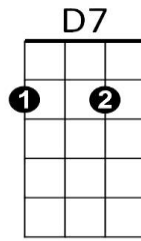
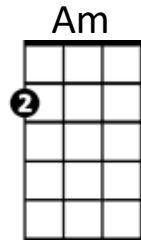
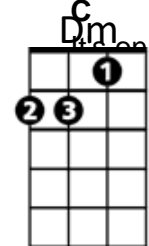
G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time ain't really on my side
C **A7** **G** **E7**
Am **A7** **G** **E7**
 I'm one of those days for takin' a walk outside
A7 **G** **E7**
 win' the day to take a walk in the sun
D7
 I on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

G **E7**
 I been havin' a sweet dream
Am **D7**
 I been dreamin' since I woke up today
G **E7**
 It's starring me and my sweet dream
Am **D7**
 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
A7 **D7**
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad



Verse melody (whistled)

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 A daydream will last along into the night
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
A7 **D7**
 Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

BARITONE

| | | |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| G | E7 | Am |
| | | |
| D7 | C | A7 |
| | | |

Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful) Key F

Intro: F

F D7
What a day for a daydream
Gm C7
What a day for a daydreamin' boy
F D7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Gm C7
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus:

Bb G7 F D7
And even if time ain't really on my side
Bb G7 F D7
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
Bb G7 F D7
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
G7
And fall on my face on somebody's
C7
New-mowed lawn

F D7
I been havin' a sweet dream
Gm C7
I been dreamin' since I woke up today
F D7
It's starring me and my sweet dream
Gm C7
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

Bb G7 F D7
And even if time is passin' me by a lot
Bb G7 F
I couldn't care less about the dues
. D7
You say I've got
Bb G7 F D7
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
G7 C7
A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

Bb G7 F D7
And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
Bb G7 F D7
A daydream will last 'til long into the night
Bb G7
Tomorrow at breakfast you may
F D7
Prick up your ears
G7 C7
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

F D7
What a day for a daydream
Gm C7
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
F D7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Gm C7
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade

| | | BARITONE | |
|----|----|----------|----|
| F | D7 | F | D7 |
| | | | |
| Gm | C7 | Gm | C7 |
| | | | |
| Bb | G7 | Bb | G7 |
| | | | |

Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful) Key G

Intro: G

G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus:

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time ain't really on my side
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
A7
 And fall on my face on somebody's
D7
 New-mowed lawn

G **E7**
 I been havin' a sweet dream
Am **D7**
 I been dreamin' since I woke up today
G **E7**
 It's starring me and my sweet dream
Am **D7**
 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

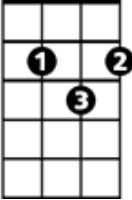
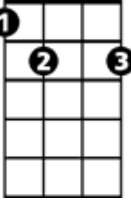
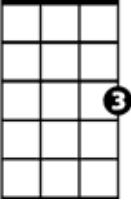
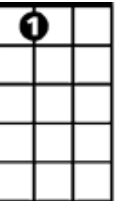
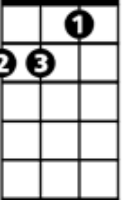
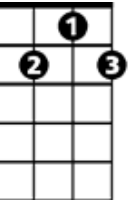
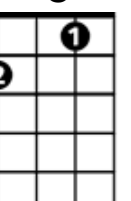
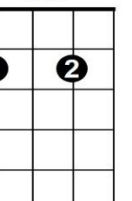
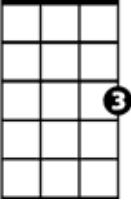
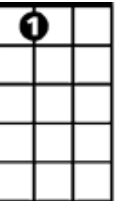
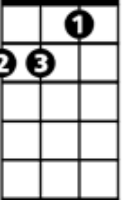
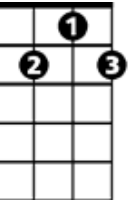
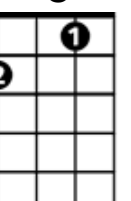
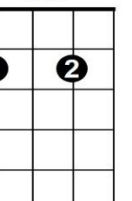
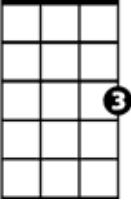
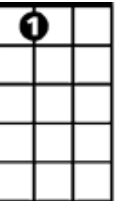
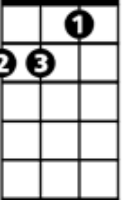
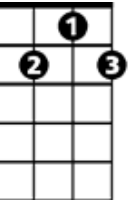
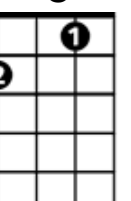
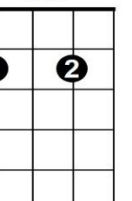
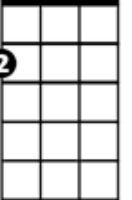
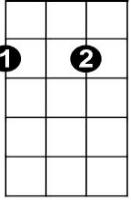
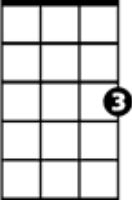
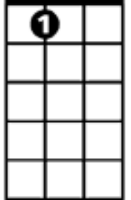
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot
C **A7** **G**
 I couldn't care less about the dues
E7
 You say I've got
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
A7 **D7**
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

C **A7** **G** **E7**
 And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
C **A7** **G** **E7**
 A daydream will last 'til long into the night
C **A7**
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may
G **E7**
 Prick up your ears
A7 **D7**
 Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

G **E7**
 What a day for a daydream
Am **D7**
 Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
G **E7**
 And I'm lost in a daydream
Am **D7**
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade

| | | | | | | | | |
|--|--|---|---|--|--|--|---|--|
| <p>G</p>  | <p>E7</p>  | <p>BARITONE</p> <table style="margin: auto;"> <tr> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>G</p>  </td> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>E7</p>  </td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>Am</p>  </td> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>D7</p>  </td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>C</p>  </td> <td style="text-align: center; vertical-align: top;"> <p>A7</p>  </td> </tr> </table> | <p>G</p>  | <p>E7</p>  | <p>Am</p>  | <p>D7</p>  | <p>C</p>  | <p>A7</p>  |
| <p>G</p>  | <p>E7</p>  | | | | | | | |
| <p>Am</p>  | <p>D7</p>  | | | | | | | |
| <p>C</p>  | <p>A7</p>  | | | | | | | |
| <p>Am</p>  | <p>D7</p>  | | | | | | | |
| <p>C</p>  | <p>A7</p>  | | | | | | | |

Daydream Believer
John Stewart

Key of G

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

Oh, I could ^G hide 'neath the ^{Am} wings
Of the ^{Bm} bluebird as she ^C sings
The ^G six o'clock alarm would never ^{Em} ring ^{A7} ^{D7}
But it ^G rings and I ^{Am} rise
Wipe the ^{Bm} sleep out of my ^C eyes
My ^G shaving razor's ^{Em} cold ^{Am} and it ^{D7} stings ^G

chorus:

^C ^D ^{Bm}
Cheer up sleepy Jean
^C ^D ^{Em} ^C
Oh what can it mean to a
^G ^C ^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

v2:

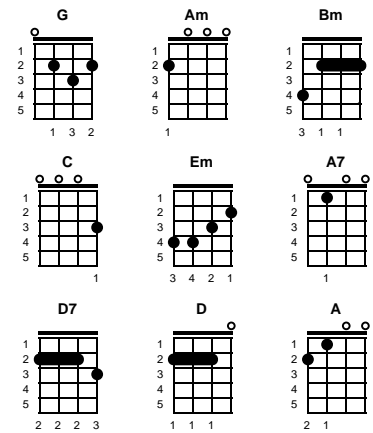
^G ^{Am}
You once thought of me
^{Bm} ^C
As a white knight on his steed
^G ^{Em} ^{A7} ^{D7}
Now you know how happy I can be
^G ^{Am}
Oh, and our good times start and end
^{Bm} ^C
Without dollar one to spend
^G ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{D7} ^G
But how much, baby, do we really need

-- CHORUS 2X

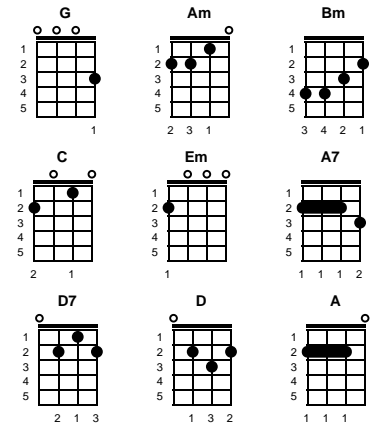
ending:

^C ^D ^{Bm}
Cheer up sleepy Jean
^C ^D ^{Em} ^C
Oh what can it mean to a
^G ^C ^G ^A ^G
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

STANDARD



BARITONE



Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key G

Intro: last two lines of chorus

G **D**
 Crossing the highway late last night,
C
 He shoulda looked left
G
 And he shoulda looked right.
D
 He didn't see the station wagon car.
C **G**
 The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

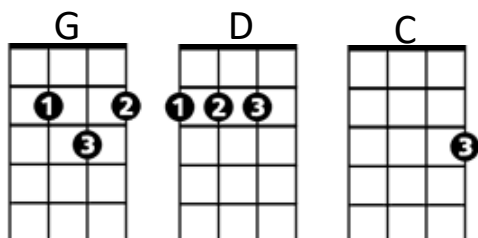
G
 You got your dead skunk
D
 In the middle of the road
C **G**
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C **G**
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

G D C G

G **D**
 Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.
C **G**
 Roll up your window and hold your nose.
 You don't have to look
D
 And you don't have to see
C **G**
 'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

(Chorus)

G D C G (2X)



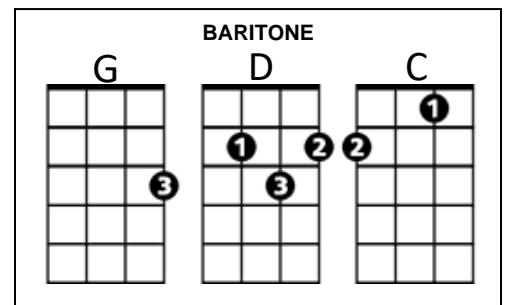
G
 Yeah, you got your dead cat
D
 And you got your dead dog.
C
 On a moonlit night
G
 You got your dead toad frog.
 You got your dead rabbit
D
 And your dead raccoon.
C
 The blood and the guts,
G
 They gonna make you swoon.

(Chorus) C'mon, stink

G D C G (2X)

G **D**
 You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,
C **G**
 Dead skunk in the middle
D
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
C **G**
 Stinking to high heaven
D **C** **G**
 All over the road - Technicolor
D **C** **G**
 Oh, you got pollution.
D
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
C **G**
 And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

G D C G



Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key C

Intro: last two lines of chorus

C **G**
 Crossing the highway late last night,
F
 He shoulda looked left
C
 And he shoulda looked right.
G
 He didn't see the station wagon car.
F **C**
 The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

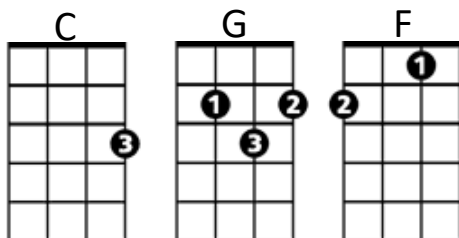
C
 You got your dead skunk
G
 In the middle of the road
F **C**
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
F **C**
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

C G F C

C **G**
 Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.
F **C**
 Roll up your window and hold your nose.
 You don't have to look
G
 And you don't have to see
F **C**
 'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

(Chorus)

C G F C (2X)



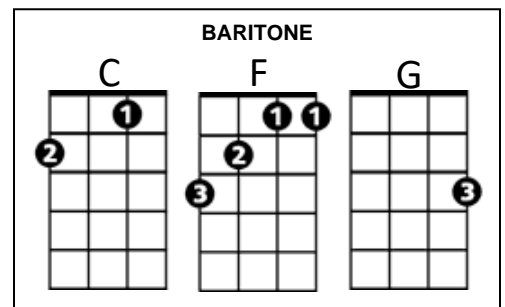
C
 Yeah, you got your dead cat
G
 And you got your dead dog.
F
 On a moonlit night
C
 You got your dead toad frog.
 You got your dead rabbit
G
 And your dead raccoon.
F
 The blood and the guts,
C
 They gonna make you swoon.

(Chorus) C'mon, stink

C G F C (2X)

C **G**
 You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,
F **C**
 Dead skunk in the middle
G
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road
F **C**
 Stinking to high heaven
G **F** **C**
 All over the road - Technicolor
G **F** **C**
 Oh, you got pollution.
G
 It's dead. It's in the middle,
F **C**
 And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

C G F C



December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night) (Bob Gaudio / Judy Parker)

Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G

C Am F G C Am
 Oh, what a night, late December back in sixty three,
 F G C Am F G C Am F G
 What a very special time for me, as I remember what a night!

C Am F G C Am
 Oh, what a night, you know I didn't even know her name,
 F G C Am F G C Am F G
 But I was never gonna be the same, what a lady, what a night!

Chorus:

Dm F Am G
 Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room,
 Dm F G G7
 And I, as I recall it ended much too soon.

C Am F G C Am
 Oh what a night, hypnotizing, mesmerizing me,
 F G C Am
 She was everything I dreamed she'd be,
 F G C Am F G
 Sweet surrender, what a night!

Am D / Am D

Bridge:

F Em
 Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,
 F G G7
 Spinning my head around and taking my body under.

C Am F G / (C Am F G) 3x
 Oh what a night!

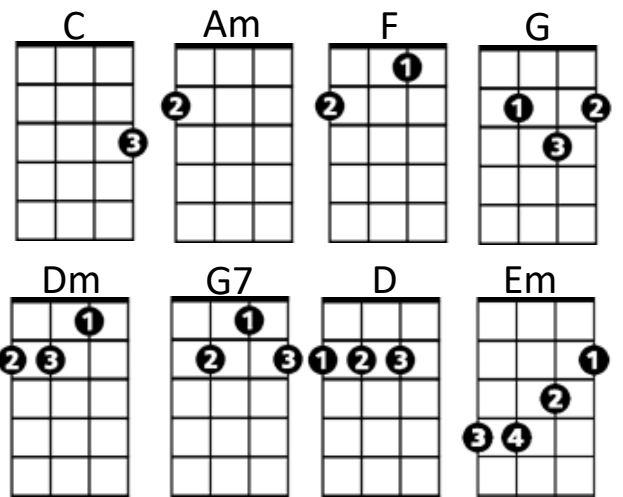
(Chorus)

C Am F G C Am
 Oh what a night, why'd it take so long to see the light?
 F G C Am
 Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right,
 F G C Am F G
 What a lady, what a night!

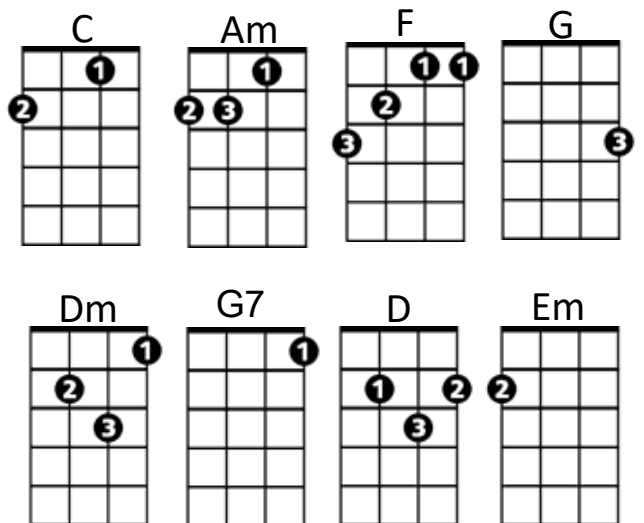
Am D / Am D

(Bridge)

C Am F G to fade
 Oh what a night! Doo do doo do do, doo do doo)



BARITONE

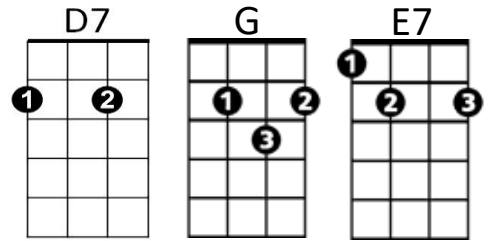


Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish)

D7 G E7 Am D7
When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls.

G Dm E7
And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye.

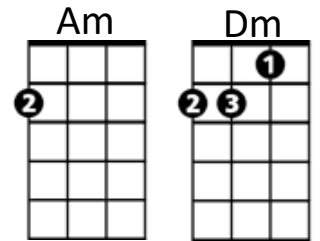
E7 Am Cm G Bbdim
Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me,
Am D7 G D7
Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye.



D7 G Ddim Am D7
In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight.

G Dm E7
Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams.

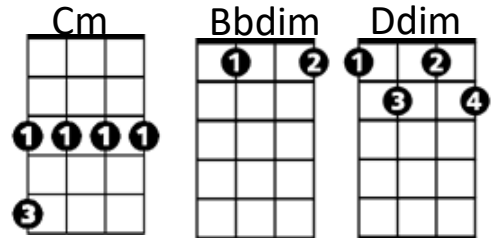
E7 Am Cm G Bbdim
And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,
Am D7 G D7
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.



D7 G E7 Am D7
When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls.

G Dm E7
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,
Am D7 G D7
Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye-eye.



D7 G Ddim Am D7
In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight.

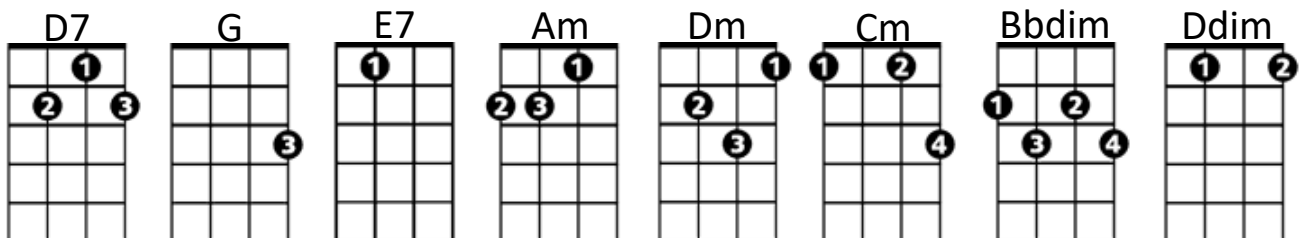
G Dm E7
Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams

E7 Am Cm G Bbdim
And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,
Am D7 G E7
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

E7 Am Cm G Bbdim
And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,

Am D7 Cm G
Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

BARITONE



Dry Bones

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

*Can be barred with one finger if finger mutes bottom string- 3rd through 7thfrets or E chord shape

D A7 D
Ezekiel cried "Dem Dry Bones!" Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!"
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!" Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D (third fret barred)
* The Foot bone connected to the leg bone.
D # (Eb)
The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone.
F
The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F#
The back bone connected to the neck bone.
G
The neck bone connected to the head bone.
G D7 G
Oh, hear the word of the lord.

G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun' .
G C G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

G (fret 7)
*The head bone connected to the neck bone.
Gb (F#)
The neck bone connected to the back bone.
F
The back bone connected to the thigh bone.
E
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
Eb
The knee bone connected to the leg bone.
D
The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
D A7 D
Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun' .
D G D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

Dry Bones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Dry Bones
Traditional

D A7 D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, I hear the word of the Lord!

D A7 D
The toe bone's connected to the foot bone.
D# A#7 D#
The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone.
E B7 E
The anklebone's connected to the leg bone.
F C7 F
The leg bone's connected to the knee bone.
F# C#7 F#
The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone.
G D7 G
The thighbone's connected to the hip bone.
G# D#7 G#
The hipbone's connected to the back bone.
A E7 A
The backbone's connected to the shoulder bone.
A# E#7 A#
The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone.
B F#7 B
The neck bone's connected to the head bone.
B F#7 B
I hear the word of the Lord!

B F#7 B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
B E B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. I hear the word of the Lord!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! Them bones, them bones gonna walk around!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! I hear the word of the Lord!

Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. I hear the word of the Lord!
B F#7 B
Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.
Bb F7 Bb
Your neck bone disconnected from your backbone.
A E7 A
Your backbone disconnected from your hipbone.
Ab Eb7 Ab
Your hipbone disconnected from your thighbone.
G D7 G
Your thighbone disconnected from your knee bone.
Gb Db7 Gb
Your knee bone disconnected from your leg bone.
F C7 F
Your leg bone disconnected from your anklebone.
E B7 E
Your anklebone disconnected from your foot bone.
Eb Bb7 Eb
Your foot bone disconnected from your toe bone.
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

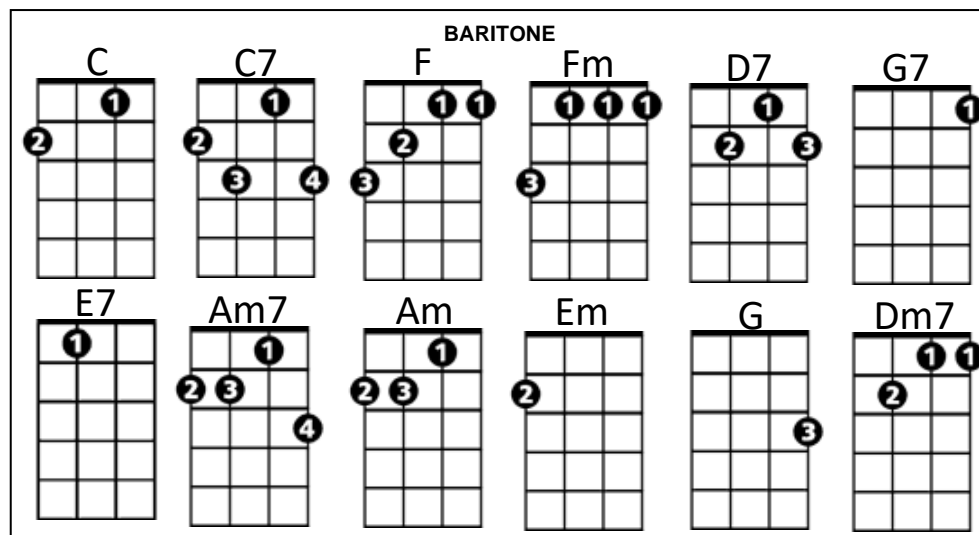
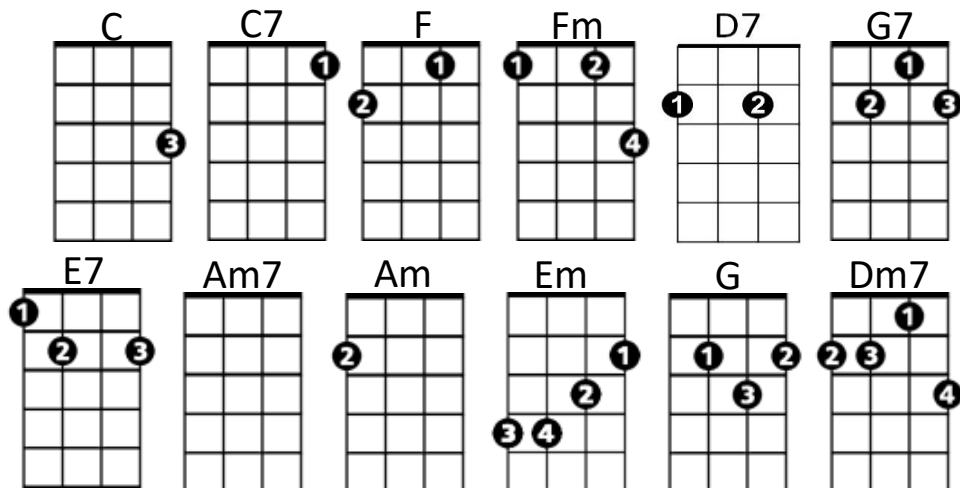
C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

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

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

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

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



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

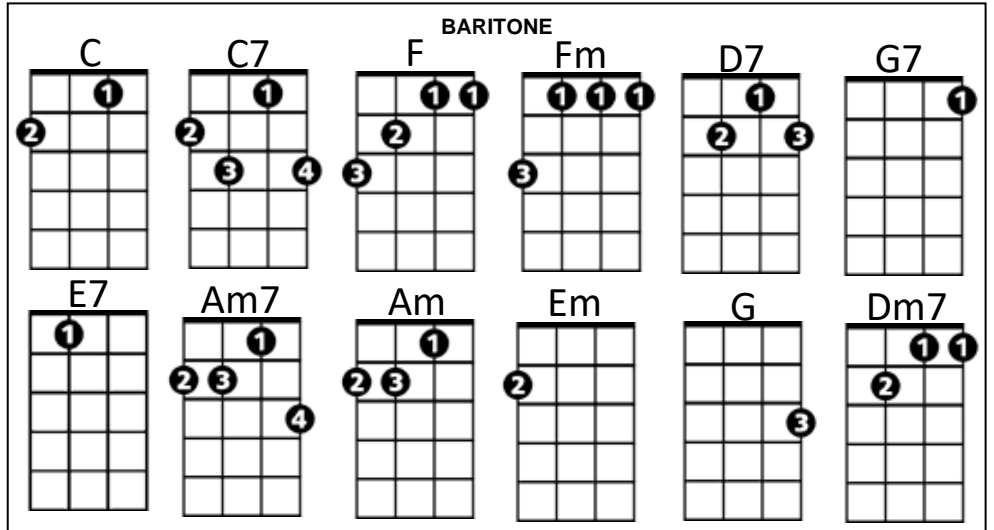
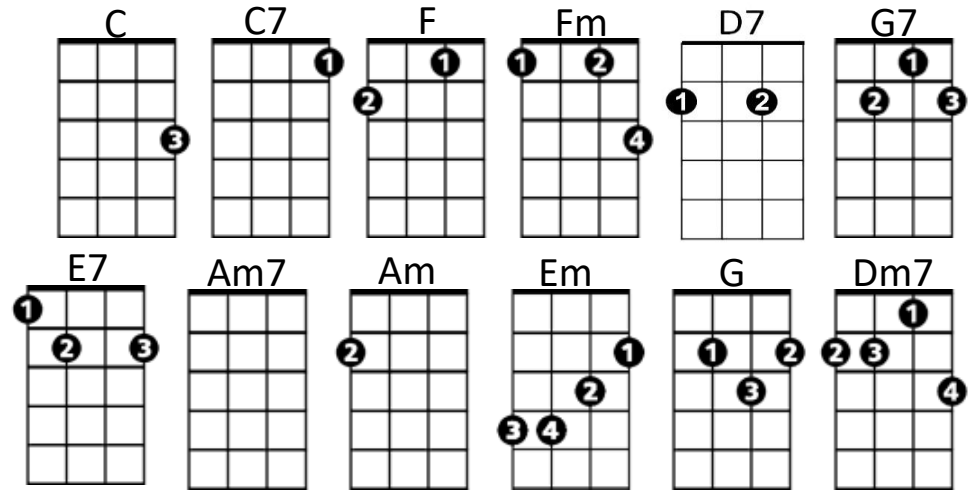
G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

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

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

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

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



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

F C
She'll beat you if she's able,

Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Am Em
Now it seems to me some fine things

F C
Have been laid upon your table

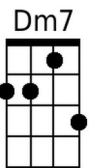
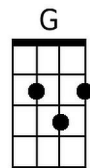
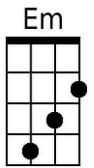
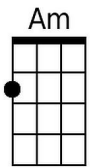
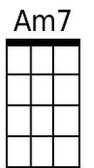
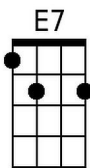
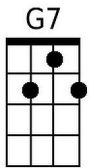
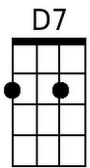
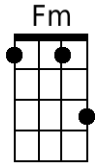
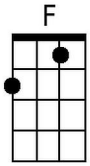
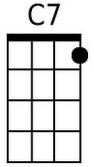
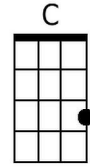
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

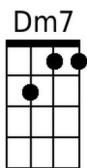
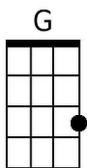
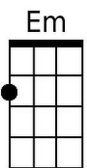
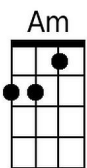
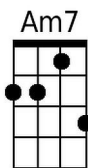
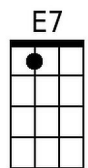
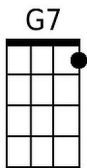
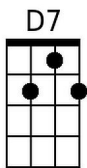
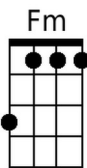
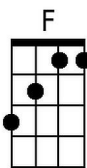
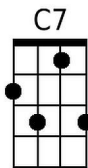
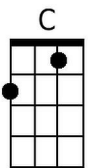
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone.



Bari



Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
Am Em

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
F C

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am7 F C G

You're losin' all your highs and lows
Am Em

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
F C Dm7 G

Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G7 C C7 F Fm

Come down from your fences, open the gate
C Am D7 G7

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C C7 F Fm

You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am F C Dm7

You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C G
She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Em Bm
Now it seems to me some fine things

C G
Have been laid upon your table

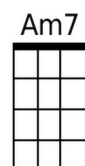
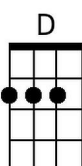
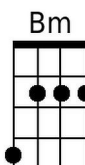
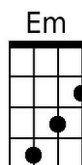
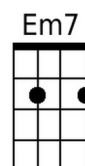
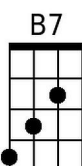
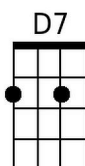
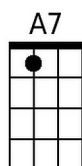
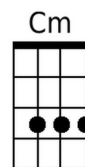
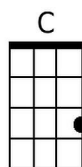
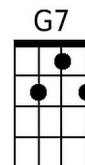
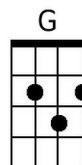
Em A7 Am7 D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des – perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

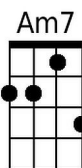
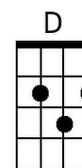
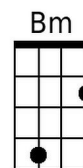
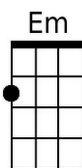
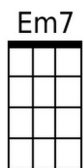
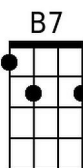
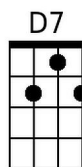
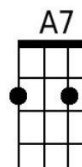
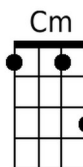
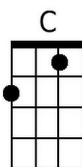
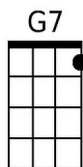
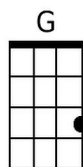
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone



Bari



Em **Bm**
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?

C **G**
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine

Em7 **C** **G** **D**
It's hard to tell the night time from the day

Em **Bm**
You're losin' all your highs and lows

C **G** **Am7** **D**
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 **G** **G7** **C** **Cm**
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses

G **Em** **A7** **D7**
Come down from your fences, open the gate

G **G7** **C** **Cm**
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you

G **B7** **Em** **C** **G** **Am7**
You better let somebody love you,

G **B7** **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G** **G7** **C** **Cm** **G**
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

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
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

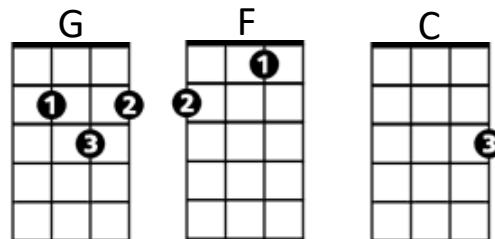
C
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
F **C**
 Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and
 everything?

(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
F **C**
 Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

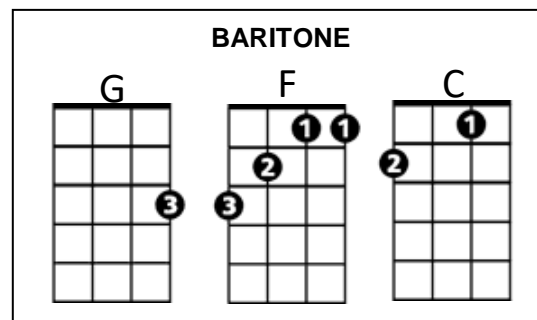
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET **F** **C** **2X**
 Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -
G **F** **C** **G**
 If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call
C



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

(Chorus) 3X

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

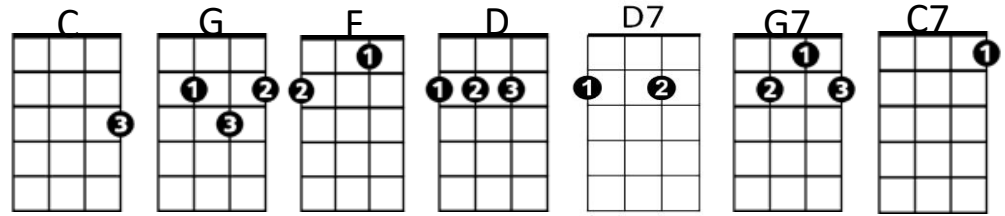
Key C

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

CHORUS:

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?

(CHORUS)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

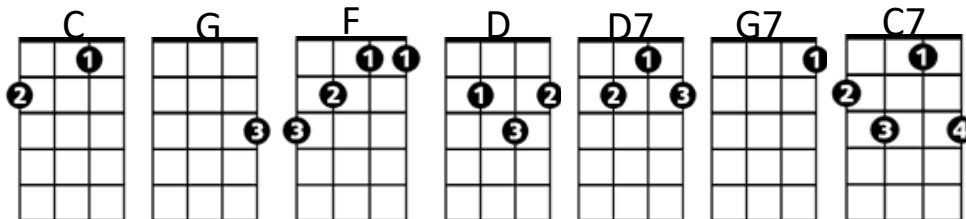
F C G C
Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

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

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

(CHORUS)

BARITONE



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

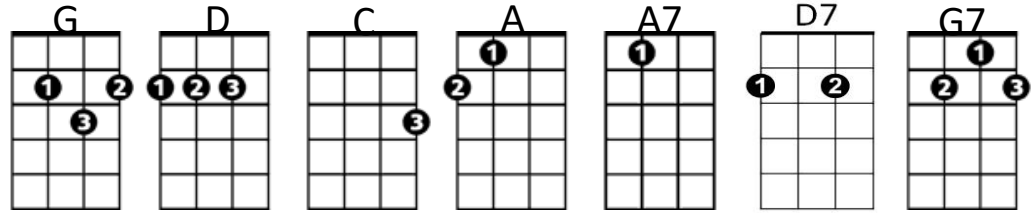
Key G

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

A A7 D7
They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent

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

CHORUS:

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

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

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

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

(CHORUS)

A7 D G (STOP)
On the bedpost o - ver - night -

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

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

A7 D G (STOP)
On the bedpost o - ver - night -

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

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

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

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

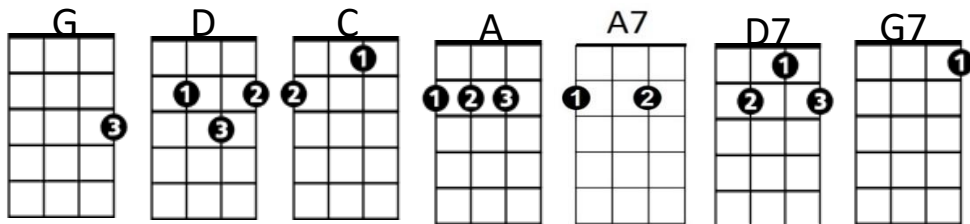
C G D G
Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

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

A A7 D7
But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

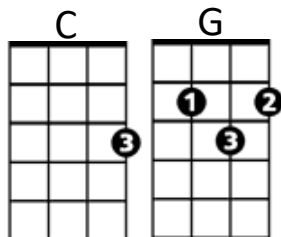
(CHORUS)

BARITONE



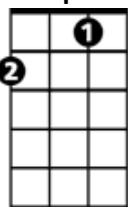
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C

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



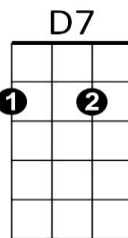
C G C G C
 The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail"
F C G C
 Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker
G C G C
 Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell
D D7 (mumble like toothless)
 His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well

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



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

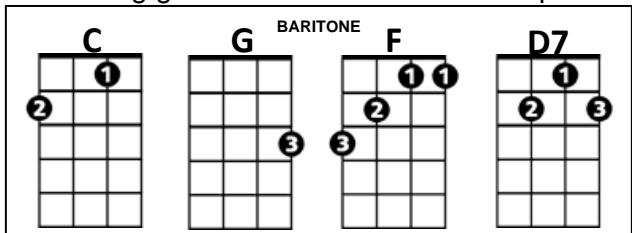
C G C G C
 One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed
F C G C
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars
G C G C
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?
D D7 G7
 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"



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

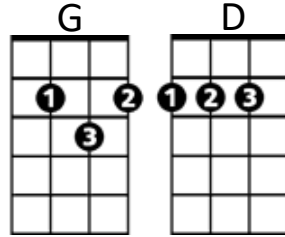
C G7
 Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight?
C C7
 Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?
F G C F
 Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?
C G C
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

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



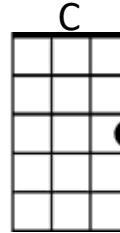
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key G

G D G D G
 Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do?
C G D G
 Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar
D G D G
 I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know
A A7 D7
 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?



G D G D G
 The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail"
C G D G
 Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker
D G D G
 Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell
A A7 (mumble like toothless)
 His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well

G D7
 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 over-night?



D7 G D7
 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack?
G G7
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C D G C
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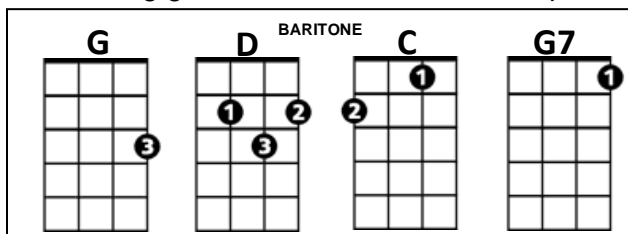


G D G D G
 One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed
C G D G
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars
D G D G
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?
A A7 D7
 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"

G D G D G
 When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room
C G D G
 It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven
D G D G
 I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be
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 Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?
C D G C
 Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?
G D G
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

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



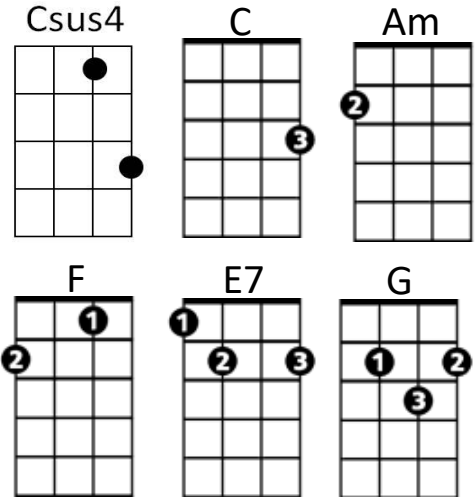
Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)

Intro: Csus4

C **Am**
 There is freedom within, there is freedom without
F **E7**
 Try to catch the deluge - in a paper cup
C **Am**
 There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
F
 But you'll never see the end of the road
E7
 While you're traveling with me

Chorus:

F G C Am
 Hey now, hey now, Don't dream it's over
F G C Am
 Hey now, hey now, When the world comes in
F G C Am
 They come, they come - To build a wall between us
F G
 We know they won't win



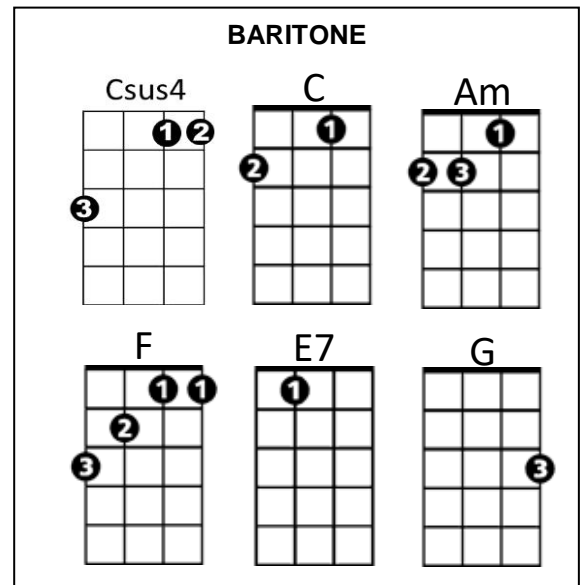
C **Am**
 Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
F **E7**
 My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof
C **Am**
 In the paper today - tales of war and of waste
F **E7**
 But you turn right over to the T.V. page

(Chorus) C Am F E7 / C Am F E7 / F C F C Bb G

C **Am**
 Now I'm walking again - to the beat of a drum
F **E7**
 And I'm counting the steps - to the door of your heart
C **Am**
 Only shadows ahead - barely clearing the roof
F **E7**
 Get to know the feeling of liberation and release

(Chorus)

F G C Am F G C Am
 Don't let them win - Hey now, hey now
F G C Am
 Hey now, hey now - Don't let them win
F G C Am
 They come, they come - Don't let them win
F G C Am / F G Am
 Hey now, hey now,



Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)

Intro: Gsus4

G **Em**
 There is freedom within, there is freedom without
C **B7**
 Try to catch the deluge - in a paper cup
G **Em**
 There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
C
 But you'll never see the end of the road
B7
 While you're traveling with me

Chorus:

C **D** **G** **Em**
 Hey now, hey now, Don't dream it's over
C **D** **G** **Em**
 Hey now, hey now, When the world comes in
C **D** **G** **Em**
 They come, they come - To build a wall between us
C **D**
 We know they won't win

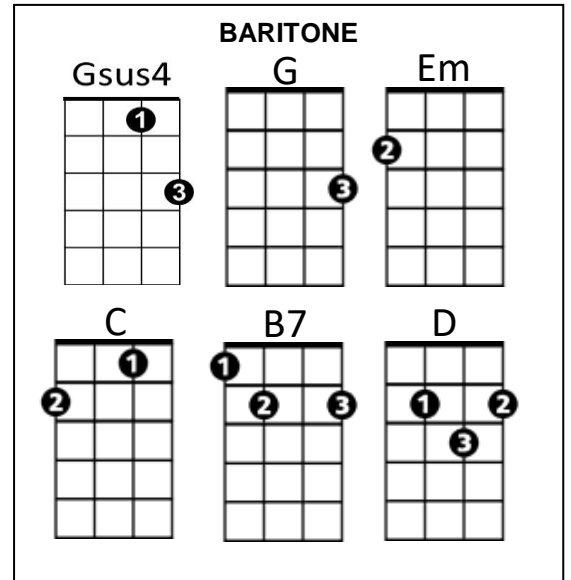
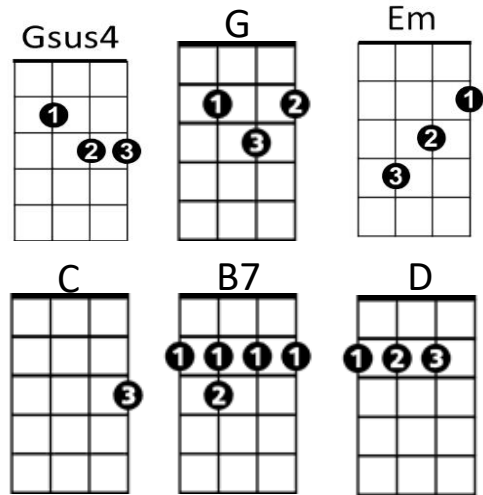
G **Em**
 Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
C **B7**
 My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof
G **Em**
 In the paper today - tales of war and of waste
C **B7**
 But you turn right over to the T.V. page

(Chorus)

G Em C B7 / G Em C B7 / C G C G Bb D
G **Em**
 Now I'm walking again - to the beat of a drum
C **B7**
 And I'm counting the steps - to the door of your heart
G **Em**
 Only shadows ahead - barely clearing the roof
C **B7**
 Get to know the feeling of liberation and release

(Chorus)

C D G **Em C** **D G Em**
 Don't let them win - Hey now, hey now
C **D G** **Em**
 Hey now, hey now - Don't let them win
C **D G** **Em**
 They come, they come - Don't let them win
C **D G Em / C D Em**
 Hey now, hey now,



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

C Am Dm7 G7
I didn't mean to treat you bad

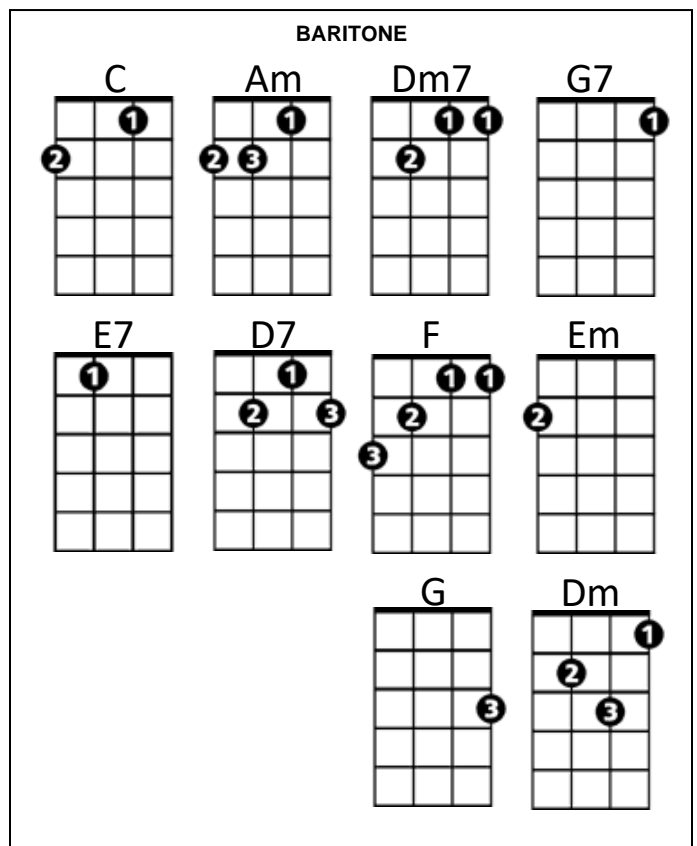
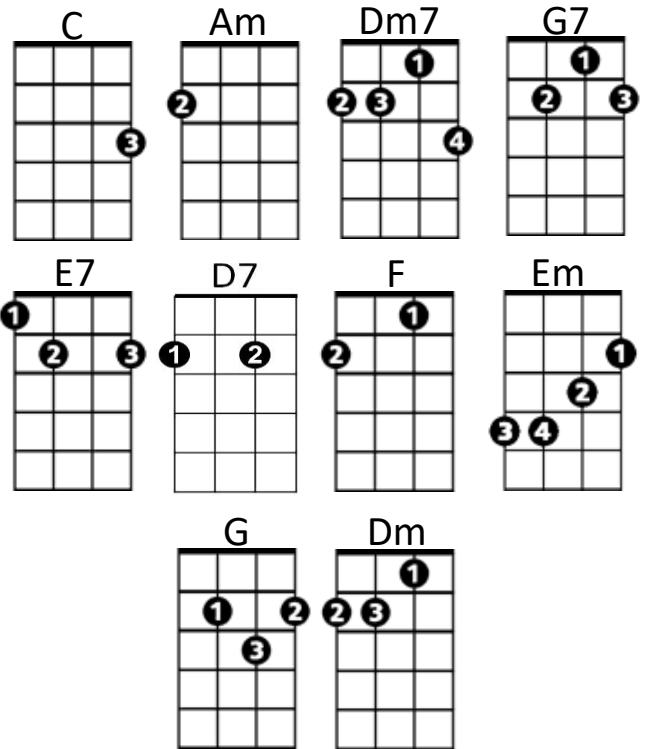
C Am Dm E7
Didn't know just what I had

Am C Am D7
But honey now I do - o
F Em
And don't it make my brown eyes,

F Em
Don't it make my brown eyes

F G C
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.

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

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

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

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

C **F**
There was a crooked man and he had a crooked
smile,

G **C**
Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked
mile.

F
Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

G **C**
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-tat. **Chorus**

C **F**
Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat
and mouse,

G **C**
They all live together in a crooked little house.

F
Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

G **C**
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.

A7 **D**
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

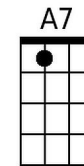
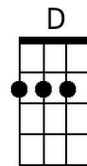
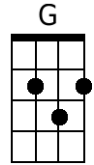
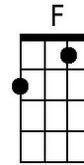
D **G**
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

A7
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown

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

My roof's got a hole in it..

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



Bari

C **F** **G**

D **A7**

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

CHORUS:

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

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

G **C**
 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,
D **G**
 They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

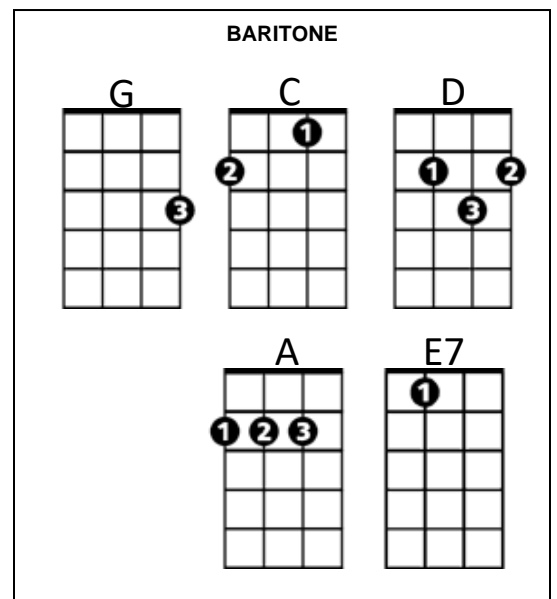
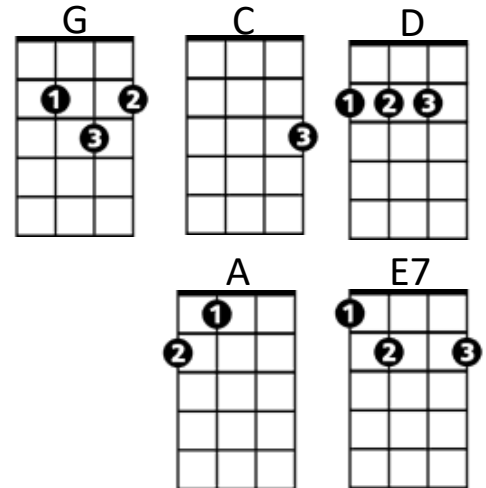
G **C**
 Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,
D **G**
 Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.
C
 Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,
D **G**
 Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat-tat.

(CHORUS)

G **C**
 Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,
D **G**
 They all live together in a crooked little house.
C
 Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,
D **G**
 Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

(CHORUS) (note chord change)

A **D**
 Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.
E7 **A**
 Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.
A **D**
 Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.
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..
A
 My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.



Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

Cmaj7 F

Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Cmaj7 F G

Tonight's the time for all your tears

Am Em

Your heart may be broken tonight

Am Em

But tomorrow in the mornin' light

F G Cmaj7 F

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F

The night time shadows disappear

Cmaj7 F G

And with them go all your tears

Am Em

For sunshine will bring joy

Am Em

For every girl and boy so

F G Cmaj7 F

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

G Am

We know that cryin's not a bad thing

F G

But stop your cryin' when the birds sing

Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F

It may be hard to discover

Cmaj7 F G

That you been left for another

Am Em

And don't forget that love's a game

Am Em

And it can always come again so

F G Cmaj7 F

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

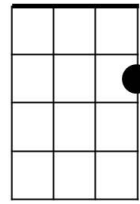
Cmaj7 F

Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no

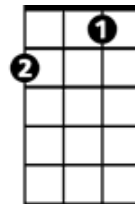
Cmaj7

Oh, no, no

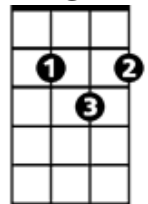
Cmaj7



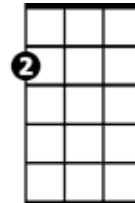
F



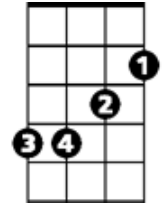
G



Am

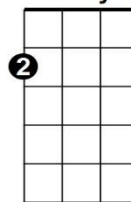


Em

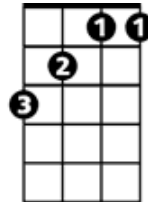


BARITONE

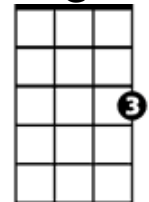
Cmaj7



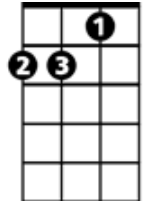
F



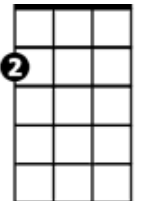
G



Am



Em



Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

Gmaj7 Bb

Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Gmaj7 Bb C

Tonight's the time for all your tears

Dm Am

Your heart may be broken tonight

Dm Am

But tomorrow in the mornin' light

Bb C Gmaj7 Bb

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb

The night time shadows disappear

Gmaj7 Bb C

And with them go all your tears

Dm Am

For sunshine will bring joy

Dm Am

For every girl and boy so

Bb C Gmaj7 Bb

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

C Dm

We know that cryin's not a bad thing

Bb C

But stop your cryin' when the birds sing

Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb

It may be hard to discover

Gmaj7 Bb C

That you been left for another

Dm Am

And don't forget that love's a game

Dm Am

And it can always come again so

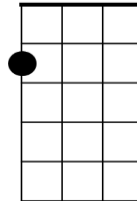
Bb C Gmaj7 Bb

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

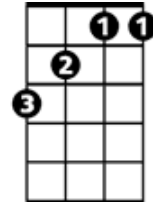
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7

Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no - Oh, no, no

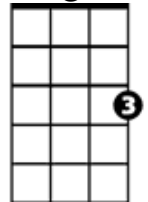
Gmaj7



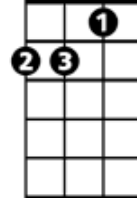
Bb



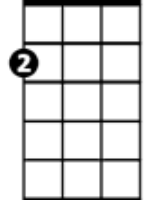
C



Dm



Am



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

Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

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

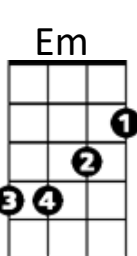
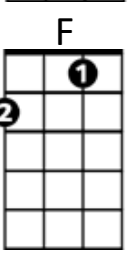
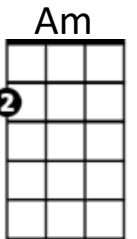
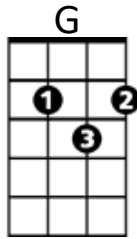
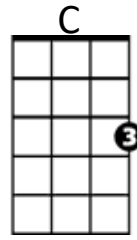
C G Am F / C G Em F

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

Chorus:

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

C G Am F / C G Em F



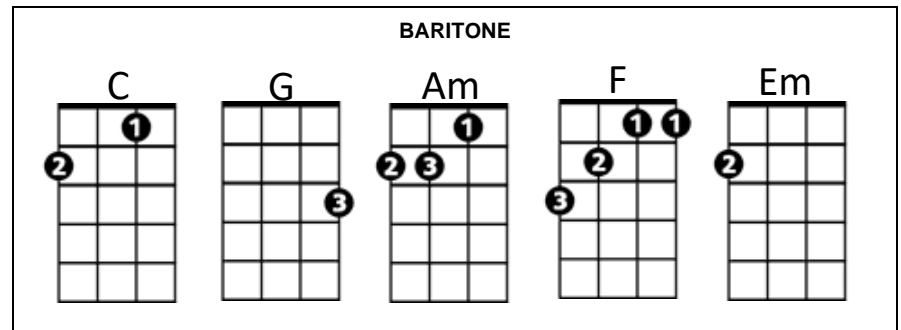
C G Am F
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill
C G Em F
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time
C G
Some will win, some will lose,
Am F
Some were born to sing the blues
C G Em F
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

(Chorus)

C G Am F / C G Em F

Ending : (3X) Instrumental fade

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



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

D C G (4x)

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

D C G
If it takes just a little while

D C G
Open your eyes and look at the day

A7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

D C G
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

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

D C G
It'll be better than before

A7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

D C G
Why not think about times to come

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

D C G
If your life was bad to you

A7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

D C G
All I want is to see you smile

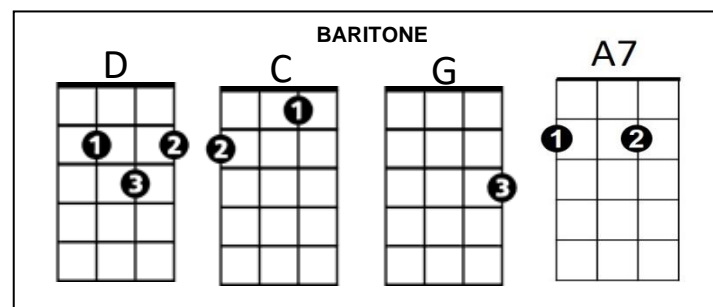
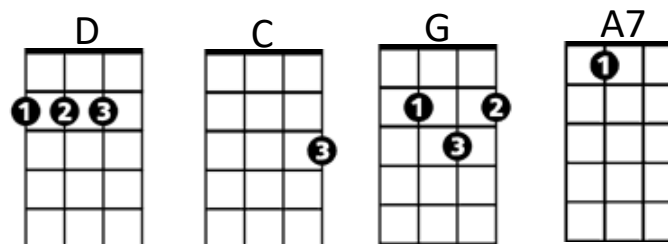
D C G
If it takes just a little while

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

A7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

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



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

G F C (4x)

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

G F C
If it takes just a little while

G F C
Open your eyes and look at the day

D7
You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

G F C
Don't stop thinking about tomorrow

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

G F C
It'll be better than before

D7
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

G F C
Why not think about times to come

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

G F C
If your life was bad to you

D7
Just think what tomorrow will do

(Chorus)

G F C
All I want is to see you smile

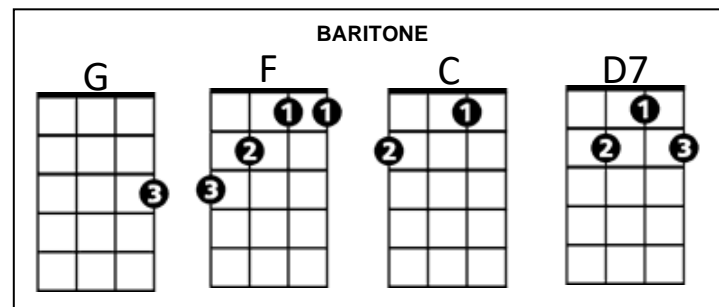
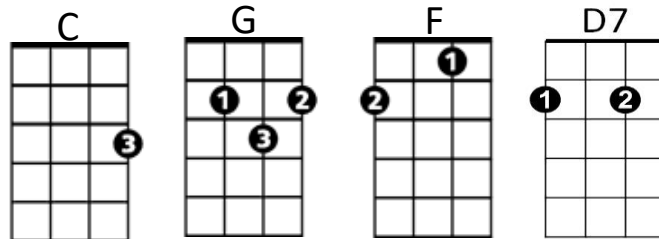
G F C
If it takes just a little while

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

D7
I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

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



Dream (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key C

Intro: C F G

C F G
Oh, my life is changing everyday,

C
In every possible way.

F
And oh, my dreams,

G
It's never quite as it seems,

C
Never quite as it seems.

C F
I know I've felt like this before

G
But now I'm feeling it even more,

C
Because it came from you.

C F
And then I open up and see

G
The person falling here is me,

C
A different way to be.

Eb Ab / Eb Ab

C F G
I want more impossible to ignore,

C
Impossible to ignore.

C F
And they'll come true,

G
impossible not to do,

C
Impossible not to do.

C F
And now I tell you openly

G
You have my heart so don't hurt me.

C
You're what I couldn't find.

F
A totally amazing mind

G
So understanding and so kind

C
You're everything to me.

C F G
Oh, my life is changing everyday,

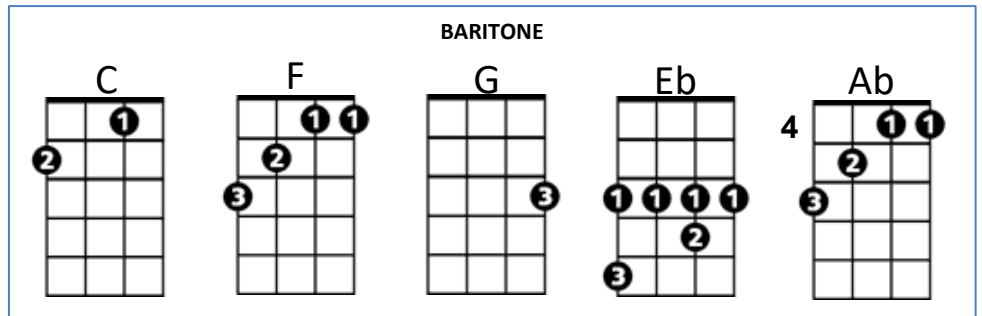
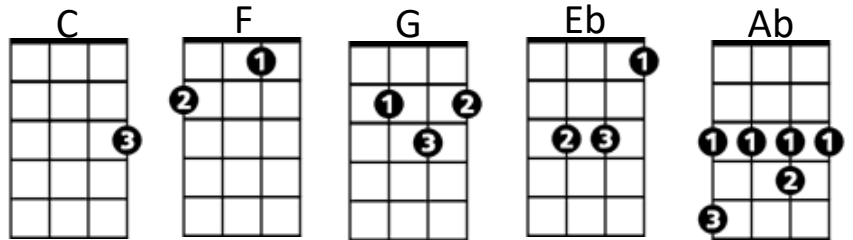
C
In every possible way.

F
And oh, my dreams,

G
It's never quite as it seems,

C
'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Outro: C F G



Dream (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan)

Key G

Intro: G C D

G C D
Oh, my life is changing everyday,

G
In every possible way.

C
And oh, my dreams,

D
It's never quite as it seems,

G
Never quite as it seems.

G C
I know I've felt like this before

D
But now I'm feeling it even more,

G
Because it came from you.

G C
And then I open up and see

D
The person falling here is me,

G
A different way to be.

Bb Eb / Bb Eb

G C D
I want more impossible to ignore,

G
Impossible to ignore.

G C
And they'll come true,

D
impossible not to do,

G
Impossible not to do.

G C
And now I tell you openly

D
You have my heart so don't hurt me.

G
You're what I couldn't find.

C
A totally amazing mind

D
So understanding and so kind

G
You're everything to me.

G C D
Oh, my life is changing everyday,

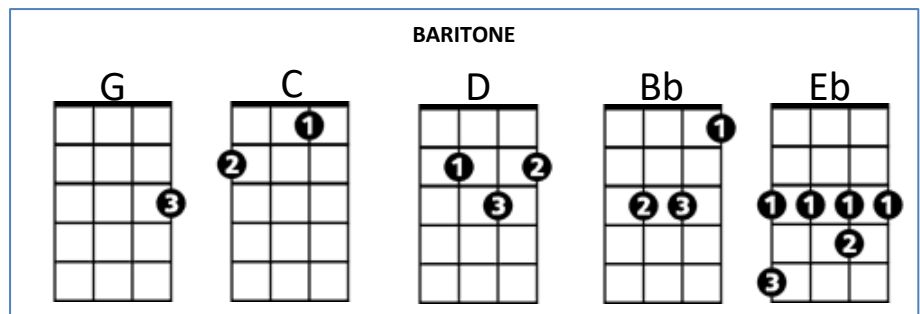
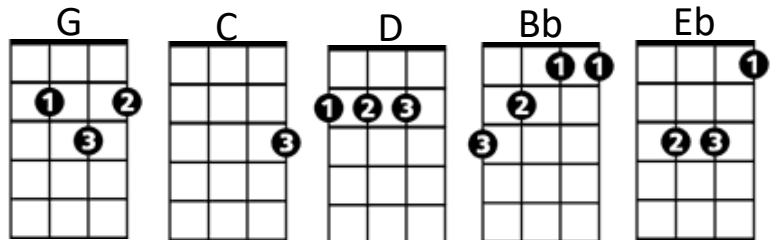
G
In every possible way.

C
And oh, my dreams,

D
It's never quite as it seems,

G
'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Outro: G C D



Dream a Little Dream of Me (Fabian Andre / Gus Kahn / Wilbur Schwandt)

F E7 C#7 C7
 Stars shining bright above you
F D7 Am7-5 D7
 Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Bb Bbm7
 Birds singing in a sycamore tree
F C#7 C7
 Dre am a little dream of me

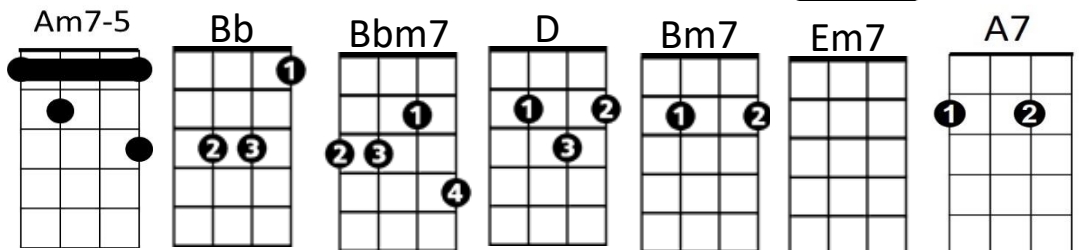
F E7 C#7 C7
 Sa y nighty night and kiss me
F D7 Am7-5 D7
 Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me
Bb Bbm7
 While I'm alone a nd blue as can be
F C#7 C7 F A7
 Dream a little dream of me

Reprise:

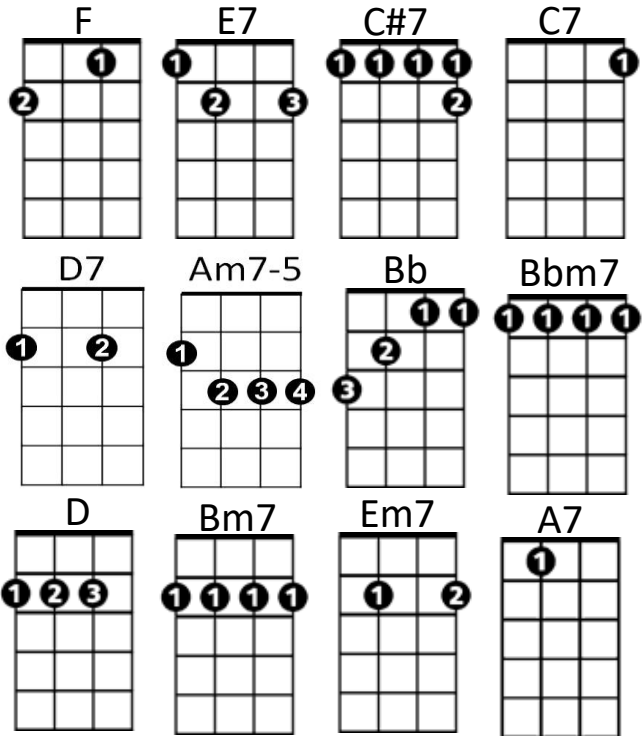
D Bm7 Em7 A7
 Stars fading but I linger on dear
D Bm7 Em7 A7
 Still craving your kiss
D Bm7 Em7 A7
 I'm longing to linger till dawn dear
D C#7 C7
 Just saying this

F E7 C#7 C7
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
F D7
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries
Am7-5 D7
 Be-hind you
Bb Bbm7
 But in your dreams whatever they be
F C#7 C7 F A7
 Dream a little dream of me

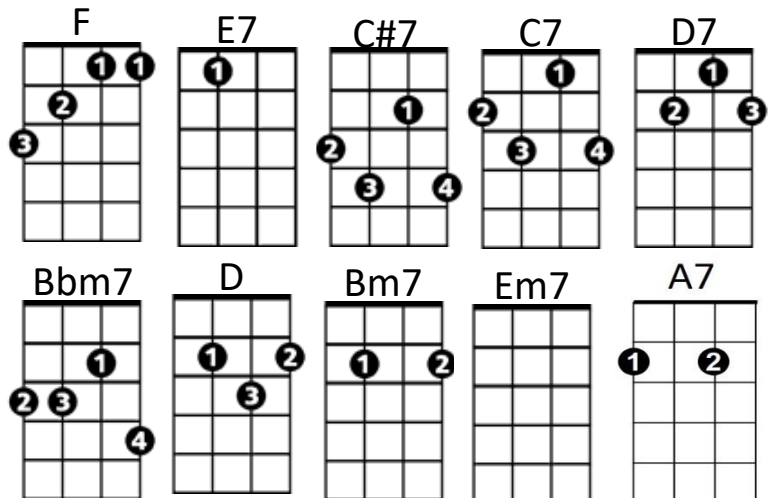
(Reprise)



F E7 C#7 C7
 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
F D7
 Sweet dreams that leave all worries
Am7-5 D7
 Be-hind you
Bb Bbm7
 But in your dreams whatever they be
F C#7 C7 F F7
 Dream a little dream of me
Bb Bbm7
 But in your dreams whatever they be
F C#7 C7 F
 Dream a little dream of me



BARITONE



Dream Baby (Roy Orbison)

Chorus:

1(7)

Sweet dream baby – Sweet dream baby

4

Sweet dream baby

1(7) 4

How long must I dream?

1(7)

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the whole day through

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the night-time too

4

I love you and I'm dreaming of you, that won't do

1(7)

4

Dream baby, make me stop my dreaming, you can make my dreams come true

(REPEAT SONG)

(Chorus 2x)

| 1(7) | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
|------|---|---|----|---|---|---|
| A7 | B | C | D | E | F | G |
| B7 | C | D | E | F | G | A |
| C7 | D | E | F | G | A | B |
| D7 | E | F | G | A | B | C |
| E7 | F | G | A | B | C | D |
| F7 | G | A | Bb | C | D | E |
| G7 | A | B | C | D | E | F |

Dream Lover (Bobby Darin)

C **Am**
 Every night I hope and pra - y a dream lover will come my way

C **Am**
 A girl to hold in my ar - ms and know the magic of her charms

C **G7** **C** **F**
 Cause I want - a girl - to call my own

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **G7**
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone

C **Am**
 Dream lover where are you -u with a love that's oh, so true

C **Am**
 And a hand that I can ho-ld, to feel you near as I grow old

C **G7** **C** **F**
 Cause I want - a girl - to call my own

C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **C7**
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone

F **C**
 Someday I don't know how I hope she'll hear my plea

D7 **G7**
 Someway I don't know how she'll bring her love to me

C **Am**
 Dream lover until th - en I'll go to sleep and dream again

C **Am**
 That's the only thing to do-o till all my lover's dreams come true

C **G7** **C** **F**
 Cause I want - a girl - to call my own

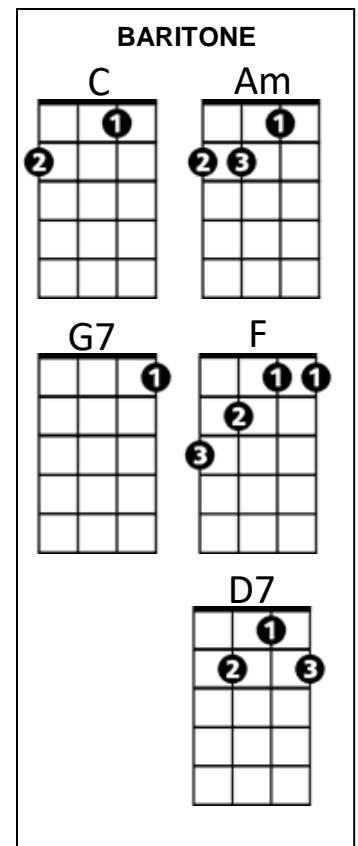
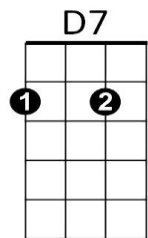
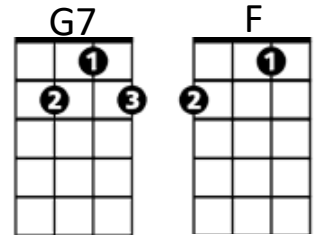
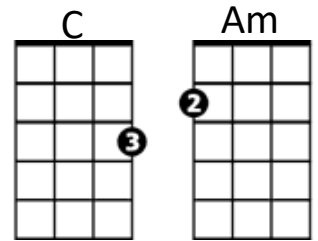
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **G7**
 I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone

(Repeat verse above) (Drop G7 at end)

Am **C** **Am**
 Please don't make me dream alone...

C **Am**
 I beg you don't make me dream alone

C **Am**
 No I don't wanna dream alone...(Fade out)



Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Am G F G (2x)

Am G
Now here you go again
F G
You say you want your freedom
Am G F G
Well, who am I to bring you down
Am G
It's only right that you should
Am G
Play the way you feel it
Am G
But listen carefully
F G
To the sound of your loneliness
Am G
Like a heartbeat drives you mad -
F G
In the stillness of remembering
Am G F G
What you had, and what you lost -
Am G F G
What you had, and what you lost

Chorus:

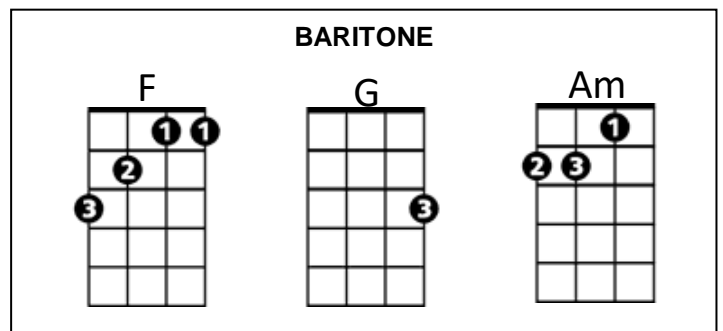
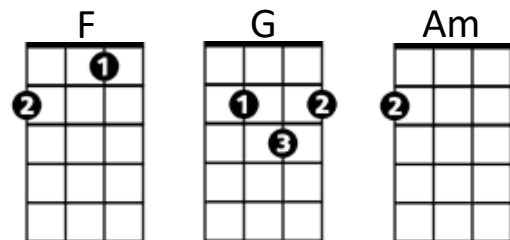
Am G F G
Thunder only happens when it's raining
Am G F G
Players only love you when they're playing
Am G F G
Women they will come and they will go
Am G F G
When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

Am G F G

Am G F G
Now here I go again I see the crystal vision
Am G F G
I keep my visions to myself
Am G
It's only me who wants to
Am G
Wrap around your dreams and
Am G F
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell
G
Dreams of loneliness
Am G
Like a heartbeat drives you mad -
F G
In the stillness of remembering
Am G F G
What you had, and what you lost -
Am G F G
What you had, and what you lost

(Chorus 2x)

Am G Am
You'll know - You will know -
G Am
Oh oh oh - You'll know



Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Dm C Bb C (2x)

Dm C
Now here you go again
Bb C
You say you want your freedom
Dm C Bb C
Well, who am I to bring you down
Dm C
It's only right that you should
Dm C
Play the way you feel it
Dm C
But listen carefully
Bb C
To the sound of your loneliness
Dm C
Like a heartbeat drives you mad -
Bb C
In the stillness of remembering
Dm C Bb C
What you had, and what you lost -
Dm C Bb C
What you had, and what you lost

Chorus:

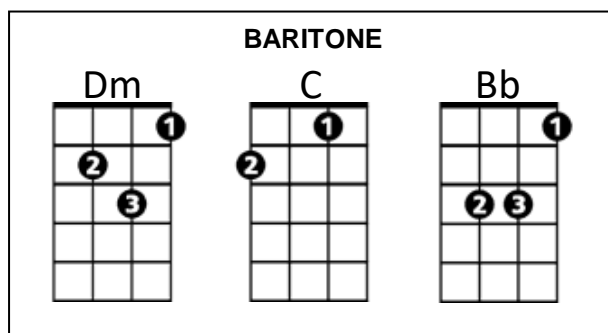
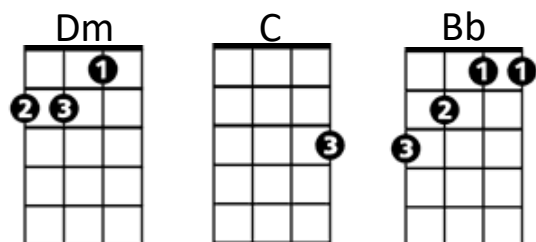
Dm C Bb C
Thunder only happens when it's raining
Dm C Bb C
Players only love you when they're playing
Dm C Bb C
Women they will come and they will go
Dm C Bb C
When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C
Now here I go again I see the crystal vision
Dm C Bb C
I keep my visions to myself
Dm C
It's only me who wants to
Dm C
Wrap around your dreams and
Dm C Bb
Have you any dreams you'd like to sell
C
Dreams of loneliness
Dm C
Like a heartbeat drives you mad -
Bb C
In the stillness of remembering
Dm C Bb C
What you had, and what you lost -
Dm C Bb C
What you had, and what you lost

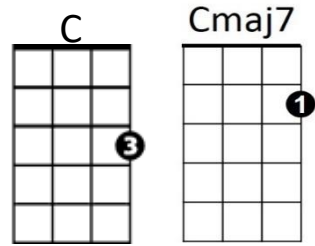
(Chorus 2x)

Dm C Dm
You'll know - You will know -
C Dm
Oh oh oh - You'll know

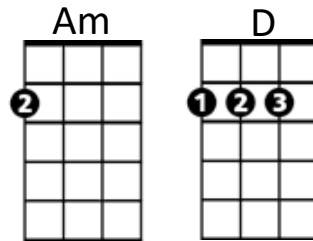


Drive (Ric Ocasek)

C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna tell you when - it's too late,
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna tell you things - aren't so great.



Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?



C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna pick you up, when you fall?
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna hang it up, when you call?

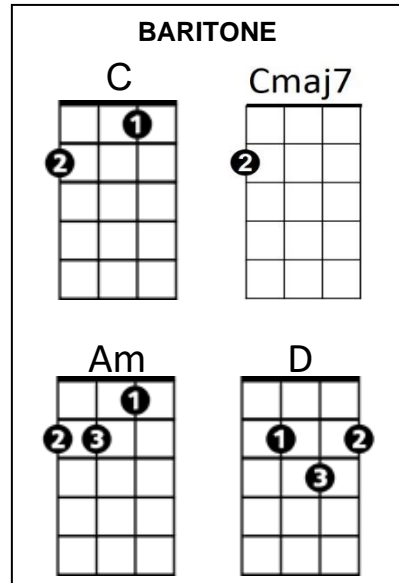
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams?
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 And who's gonna plug their ears, when you scream?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna hold you down, when you shake?
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna come around, when you break?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

Am **D** **Am** **D**
 You can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C**
 Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key C

C7 **F7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
C7 **F7**
 She said baby, can't you see
C7 **F7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
G7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Am **F7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Am **F7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Am **D7**
 Baby you can drive my car
G C G
 And maybe I love you

C7 **F7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
C7 **F7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
C7 **F7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
G7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

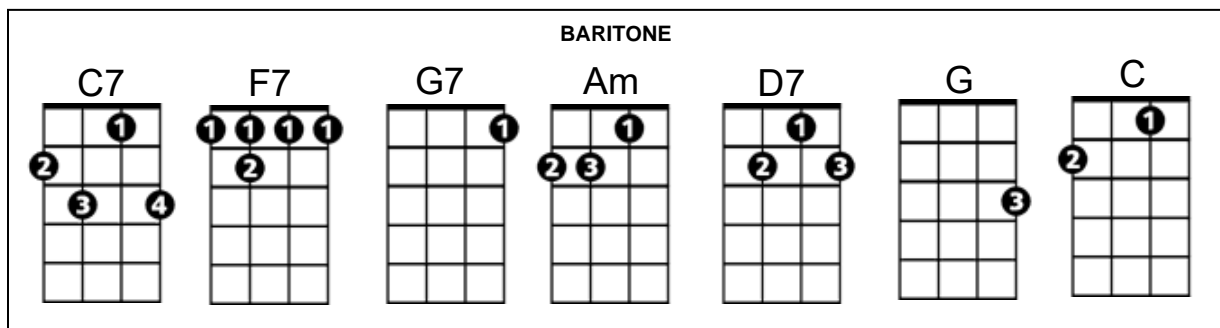
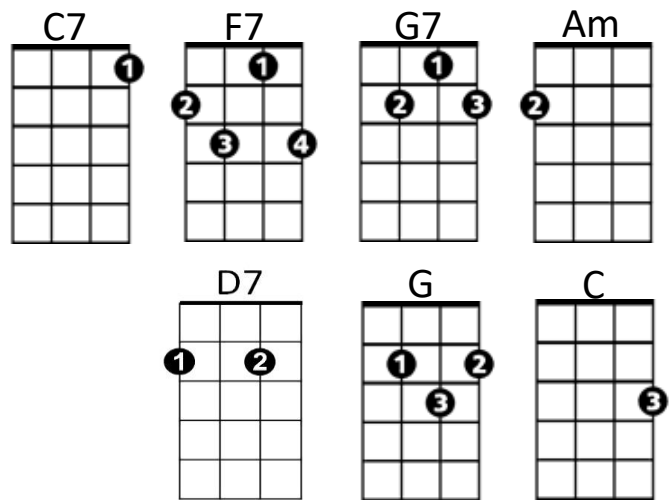
(Chorus)

C7 **F7**
 I told that girl I can start right away
C7 **F7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
C7 **F7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
G7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

G **C7** **F7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
C7 **F7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key D

D7 **G7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
D7 **G7**
 She said baby, can't you see
D7 **G7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
A7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Bm **G7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Bm **G7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Bm **E7**
 Baby you can drive my car
A D A
 And maybe I love you

D7 **G7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
D7 **G7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
D7 **G7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
A7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

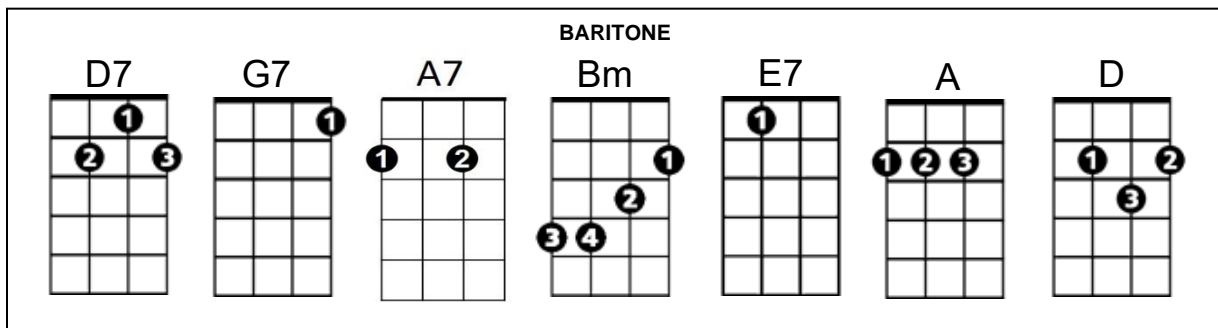
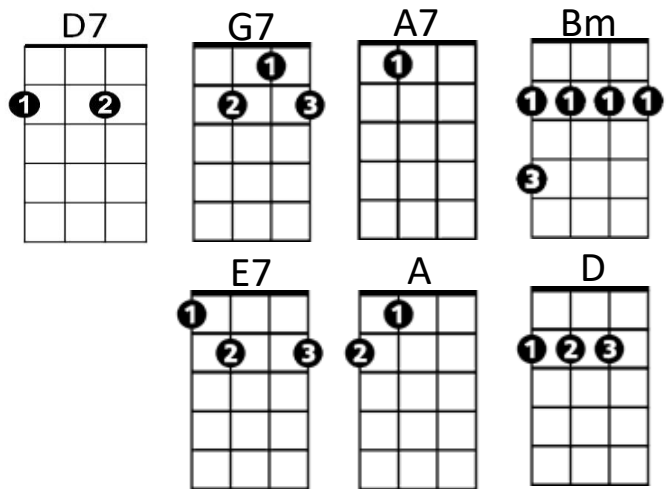
(Chorus)

D7 **G7**
 I told a girl I can start right away
D7 **G7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
D7 **G7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
A7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

A **D7** **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
D7 **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney)

G7 **C7**
 Asked a girl what she wanted to be
G7 **C7**
 She said baby, can't you see
G7 **C7**
 I wanna be famous, a star on the screen
D7
 But you can do something in between

Chorus:

Em **C7**
 Baby you can drive my car
Em **C7**
 Yes I'm gonna be a star
Em **A7**
 Baby you can drive my car
D **G** **D**
 And maybe I love you

G7 **C7**
 I told that girl that my prospects were good
G7 **C7**
 And she said baby, it's understood
G7 **C7**
 Working for peanuts is all very fine
D7
 But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

D **G7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

Instrumental Verse

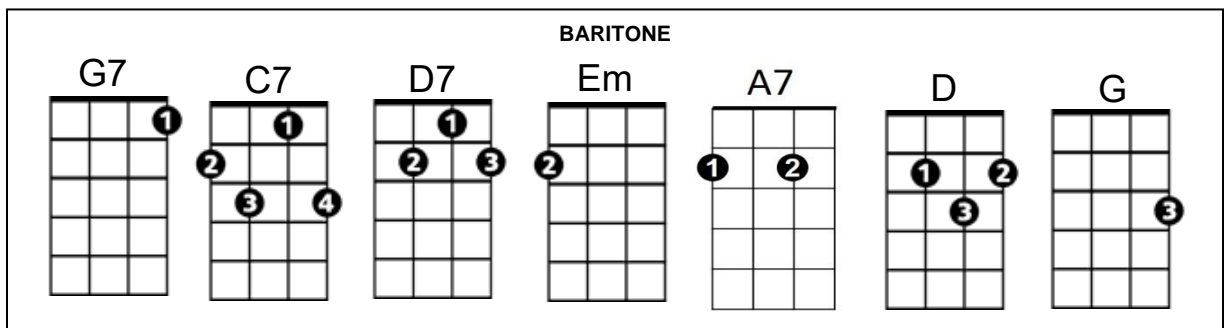
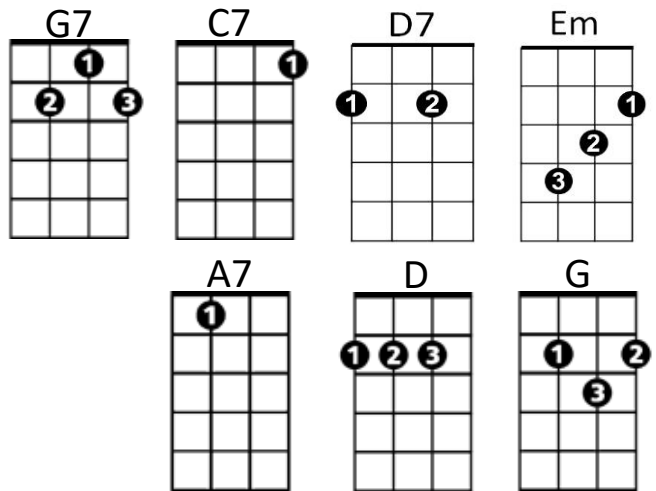
(Chorus)

G7 **C7**
 I told a girl I can start right away
G7 **C7**
 And she said listen babe I got something to say
G7 **C7**
 I got no car and it's breaking my heart
D7
 But I've found a driver and that's a start

(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

D **G7** **C7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah
G7 **C7**
 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Dry Bones

Intro: D A7 D

Traditional

*Can be barred with one finger if finger mutes bottom string- 3rd through 7thfrets or E chord shape

D A7 D
Ezekiel cried "Dem Dry Bones!" Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!"
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel cried, "Dem Dry Bones!" Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D (third fret barred)
* The Foot bone connected to the leg bone.
D # (Eb)
The leg bone connected to the knee bone.
E
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone.
F
The thigh bone connected to the back bone.
F#
The back bone connected to the neck bone.
G
The neck bone connected to the head bone.
G D7 G
Oh, hear the word of the lord.

G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun' .
G C G D7 G
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

G (fret 7)
*The head bone connected to the neck bone.
Gb (F#)
The neck bone connected to the back bone.
F
The back bone connected to the thigh bone.
E
The thigh bone connected to the knee bone.
Eb
The knee bone connected to the leg bone.
D
The leg bone connected to the foot bone.
D A7 D
Oh, hear the word of the Lord.

D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun'. Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun' .
D G D A7 D
Dem bones, dem bones, gonna walk aroun', Oh, hear the word of the Lord

Dry Bones

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Dry Bones
Traditional

D A7 D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, Ezekiel connected them dry bones,
D G D A7 D
Ezekiel connected them dry bones, I hear the word of the Lord!

D A7 D
The toe bone's connected to the foot bone.
D# A#7 D#
The foot bone's connected to the ankle bone.
E B7 E
The anklebone's connected to the leg bone.
F C7 F
The leg bone's connected to the knee bone.
F# C#7 F#
The knee bone's connected to the thigh bone.
G D7 G
The thighbone's connected to the hip bone.
G# D#7 G#
The hipbone's connected to the back bone.
A E7 A
The backbone's connected to the shoulder bone.
A# E#7 A#
The shoulder bone's connected to the neck bone.
B F#7 B
The neck bone's connected to the head bone.
B F#7 B
I hear the word of the Lord!

B F#7 B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. Them bones, them bones gonna walk around.
B E B F#7 B
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around. I hear the word of the Lord!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! Them bones, them bones gonna walk around!
Them bones, them bones gonna walk around! I hear the word of the Lord!

Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. Disconnect them bones, them dry bones.
Disconnect them bones, them dry bones. I hear the word of the Lord!
B F#7 B
Your head bone disconnected from your neck bone.
Bb F7 Bb
Your neck bone disconnected from your backbone.
A E7 A
Your backbone disconnected from your hipbone.
Ab Eb7 Ab
Your hipbone disconnected from your thighbone.
G D7 G
Your thighbone disconnected from your knee bone.
Gb Db7 Gb
Your knee bone disconnected from your leg bone.
F C7 F
Your leg bone disconnected from your anklebone.
E B7 E
Your anklebone disconnected from your foot bone.
Eb Bb7 Eb
Your foot bone disconnected from your toe bone.
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!
D A7 D
I hear the word of the Lord!

Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

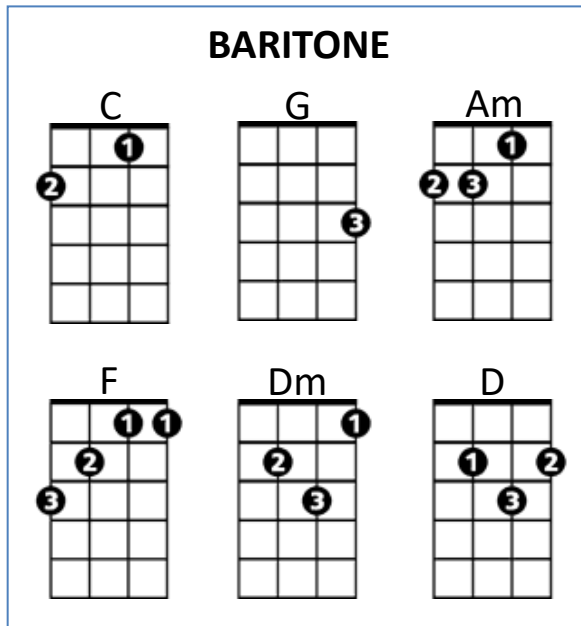
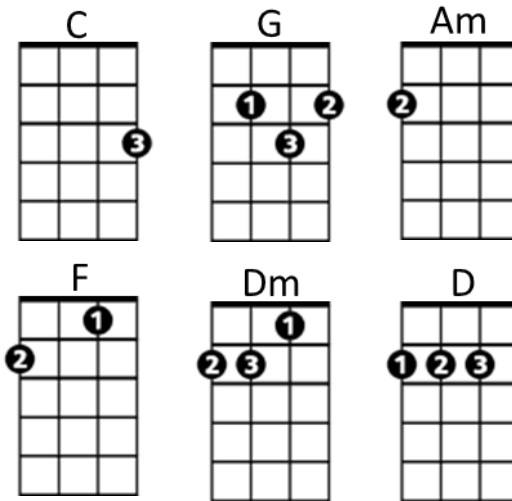
C G Am G Dm Am
Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

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

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

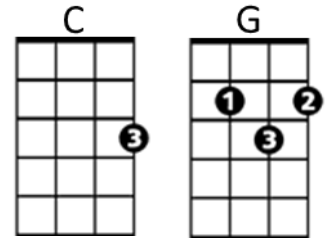
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

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



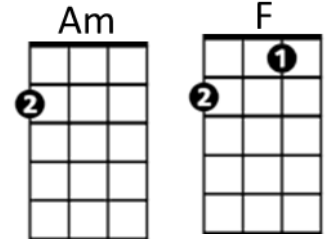
Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Am F



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

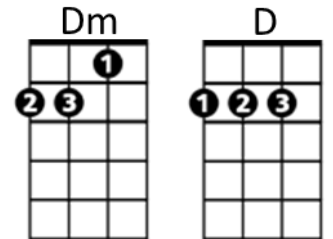
C G Am G Dm Am
All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.



D G Am D G Am Am / G /
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

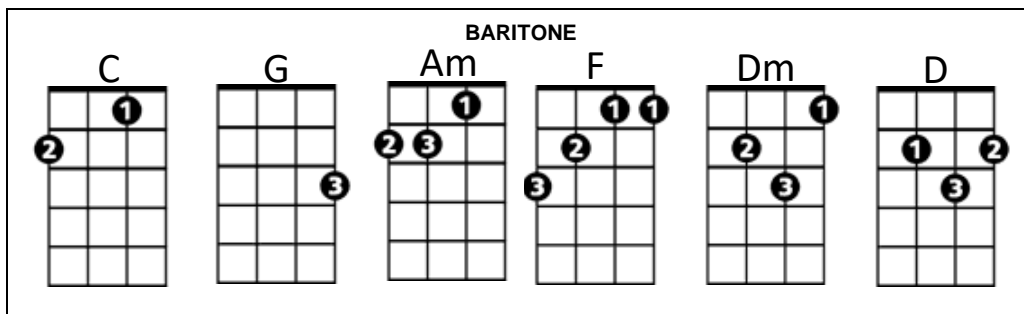
C G Am G Dm Am
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

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

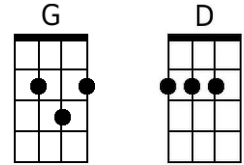
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F / C G Am F (end on Am)



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

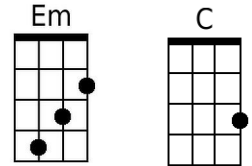
Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C



G D 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.



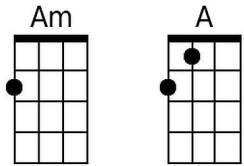
A D Em A D Em Em / D /

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.



A D Em A D Em D C Em

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

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.

A D Em A D Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

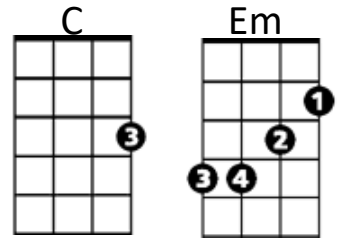
A D Em A D Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Em D Em C / G D Em C (end on Em)

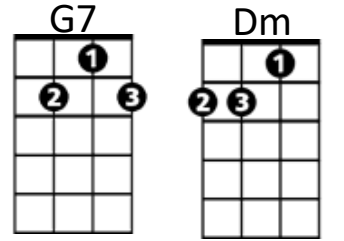
Bari

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** **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.

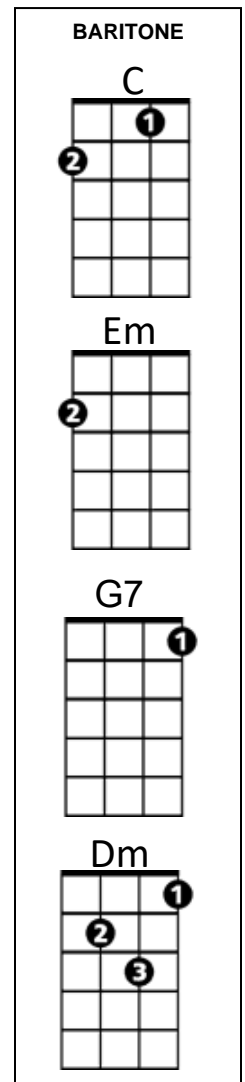


C **Em Dm** **G7** **C**
 Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
 Dm **G7** **C**
 She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,
 Dm **G7** **C**
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,
 Em Dm **G7** **C**
 She'll be flying o'er my home, in 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.

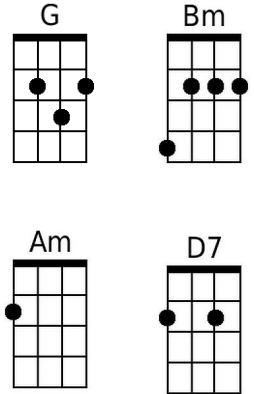
(Repeat verse 1)

C **Em Dm** **G7** **C**
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.



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,
 Bm Am D7 G
 In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go.



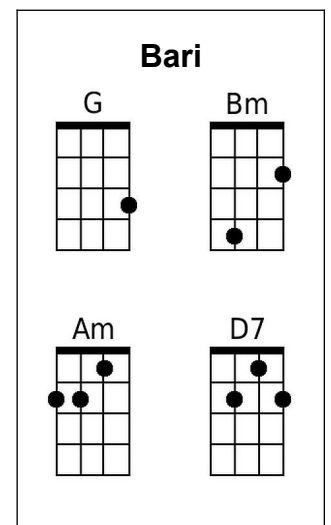
G **Bm Am D7 G**
 Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,
 Am D7 G
 But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.
 Am D7 G
 Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,
 Bm Am D7 G
 Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

G **Bm Am D7 G**
 Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,
 Am D7 G
 She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,
 Am D7 G
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,
 Bm Am D7 G
 She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

G **Bm Am D7 G**
 This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me,
 Am D7 G
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be.
 Am D7 G
 You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train,
 Bm Am D7 G
 So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

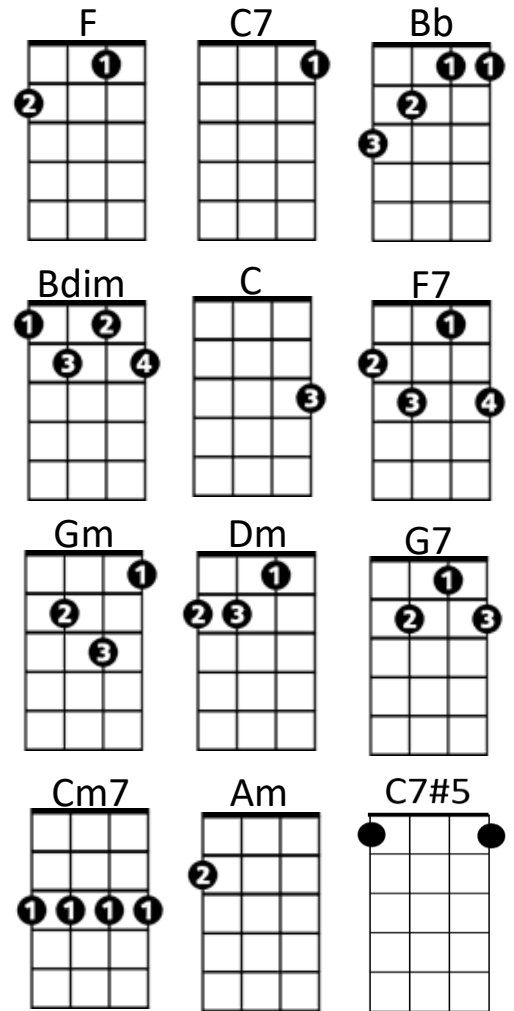
(Repeat Verse 1)

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



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933)

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



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

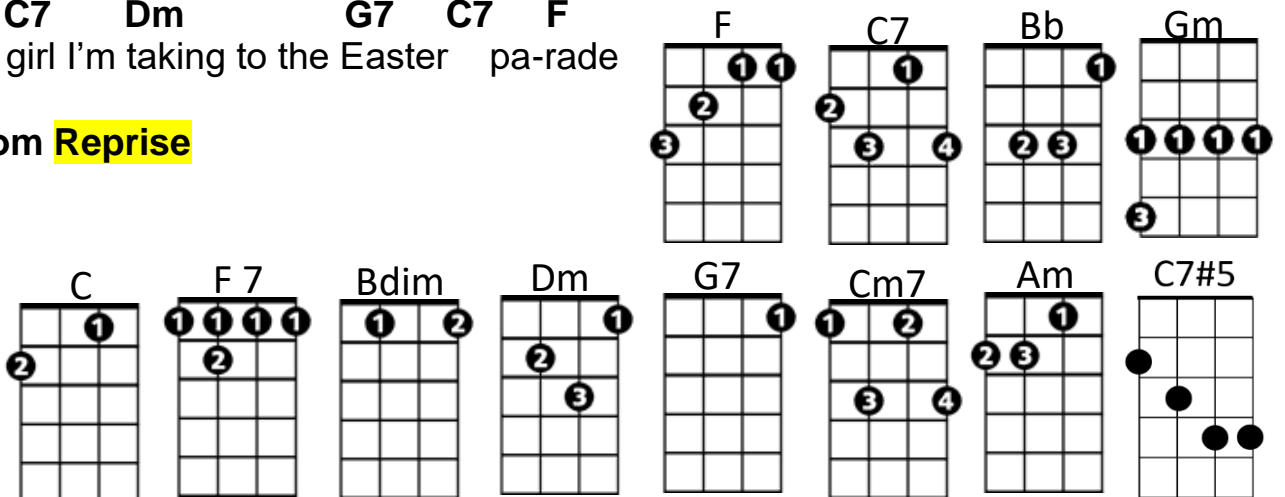
Reprise:

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

BARITONE

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

Repeat from Reprise



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

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

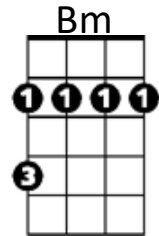
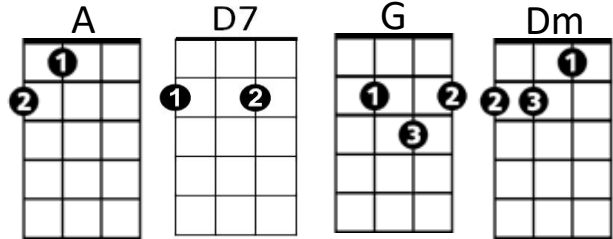
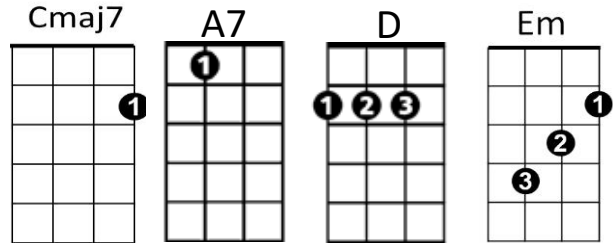
Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



CHORUS:

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

G Dm G Dm
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

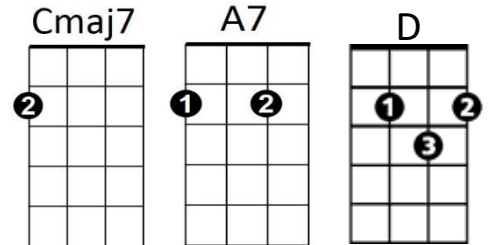
Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

BARITONE

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



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

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

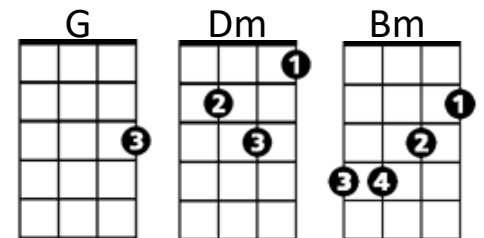
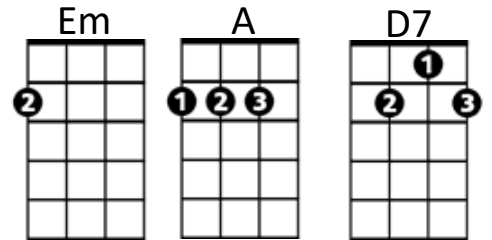
OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

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

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)
Much too easy to say no..



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

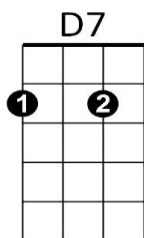
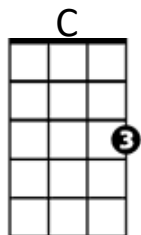
Intro: C D7 F C

C D7
Ooh I need your love babe,

F C
Guess you know it's true.

C D7
Hope you need my love babe,

F C
Just like I need you.



C D7
Ooh I need your love babe,

F C
Guess you know it's true.

C D7
Hope you need my love babe,

F C
Just like I need you.

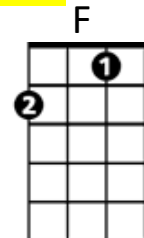
BARITONE

Chorus:

Am F Am D7
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.

C D7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

F C
Eight days a week.



(Chorus)

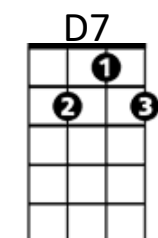
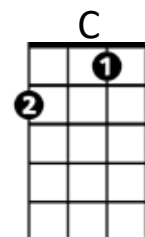
(Bridge)

C D7
Love you ev'ry day girl,

F C
Always on my mind.

C D7
One thing I can say girl,

F C
Love you all the time.

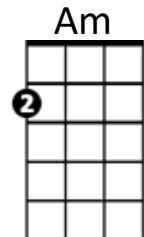


C D7
Love you ev'ry day girl,

F C
Always on my mind.

C D7
One thing I can say girl,

F C
Love you all the time.

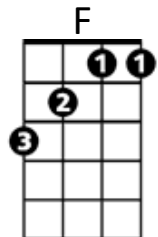


(Chorus)

(Outro)

F C
Eight days a week,

F C
Eight days a week.



(Chorus)

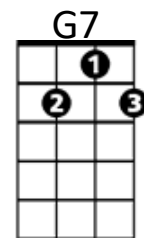
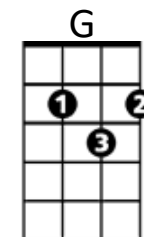
Bridge:

G
Eight days a week –

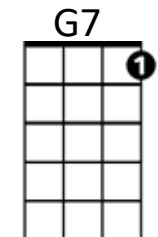
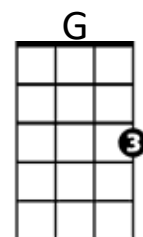
Am
I lo – o - ve you.

D7
Eight days a week

F G7
Is not enough to show I care.



C D7 F C



Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

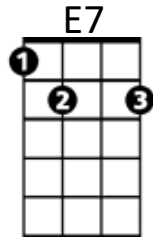
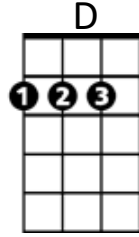
Intro: D E7 G D

D E7
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D
Guess you know it's true.

D E7
Hope you need my love babe,

G D
Just like I need you.



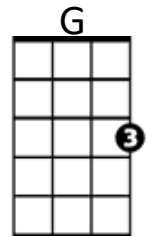
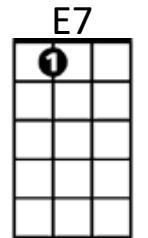
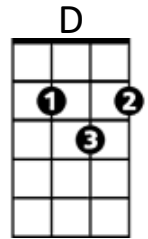
D E7
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D
Guess you know it's true.

D E7
Hope you need my love babe,

G D
Just like I need you.

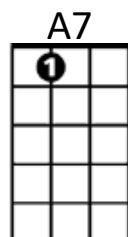
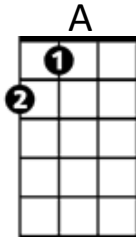
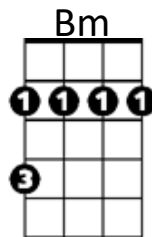
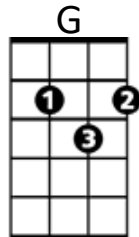
BARITONE



Chorus:

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

D E7
I ain't got nothin' but love babe,
G D
Eight days a week.



(Chorus)

(Bridge)

D E7
Love you ev'ry day girl,

G D
Always on my mind.

D E7
One thing I can say girl,

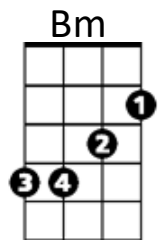
G D
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

(Outro)

G D
Eight days a week,

G D
Eight days a week.



D E7
Love you ev'ry day girl,

G D
Always on my mind.

D E7
One thing I can say girl,

G D
Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

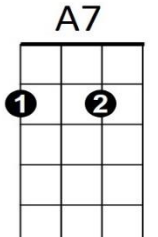
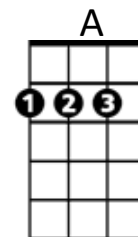
Bridge:

A
Eight days a week –

Bm
I lo – o - ve you.

E7
Eight days a week

G A7
Is not enough to show I care.

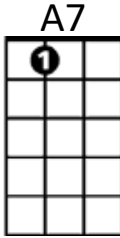
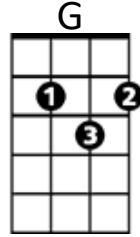


D E7 G D

Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

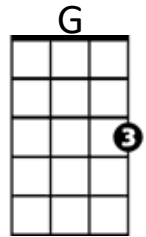
Intro: G A7 C G

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



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

BARITONE



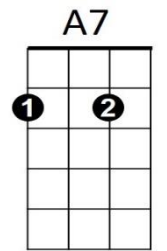
Chorus:

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

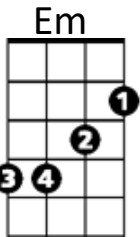
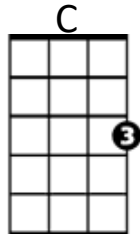
(Chorus)

(Bridge)

G A7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
C G
Always on my mind.
G A7
One thing I can say girl,
C G
Love you all the time.



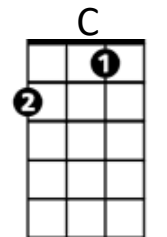
G A7
Love you ev'ry day girl,
C G
Always on my mind.
G A7
One thing I can say girl,
C G
Love you all the time.



(Chorus)

(Outro)

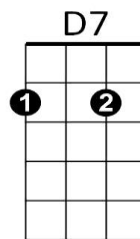
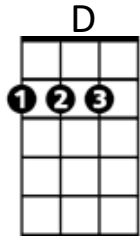
C G
Eight days a week,
C G
Eight days a week.



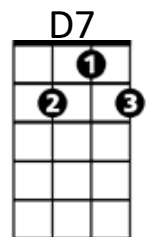
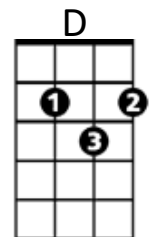
(Chorus)

Bridge:

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



G A7 C G



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:

C **F** **C**

England swings like a pendulum do

G

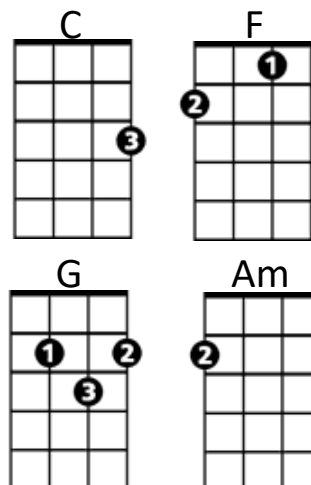
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

C **F**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

C **G** **C**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



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

C **G**

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

C **F** **C**

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

C **G** **C**

Go to Engeland, oh

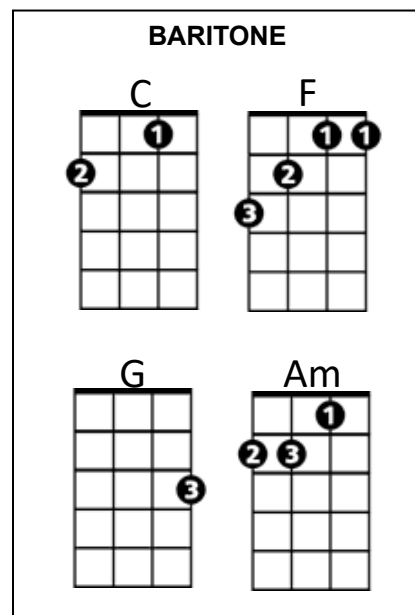
(Chorus)

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

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

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

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



(Chorus) 2X

England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:

D **G** **D**

England swings like a pendulum do

A

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

D **G**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

D **A** **D**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

D **G**

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

D **A**

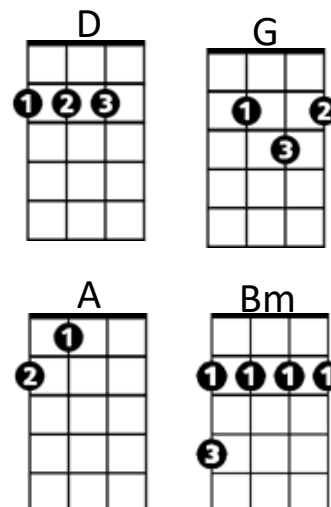
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

D **G** **D**

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

D **A** **D**

Go to Engeland, oh



(Chorus)

D **G** **D**

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

D **A**

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

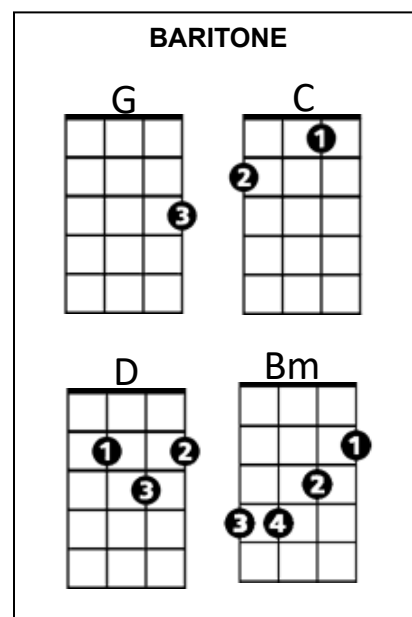
D **G** **D**

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

D **A** **D**

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

Chorus:

G C G

England swings like a pendulum do

D

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

G C

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

G D G

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

G C

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

G D

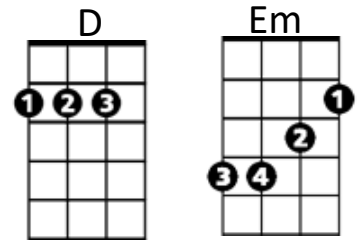
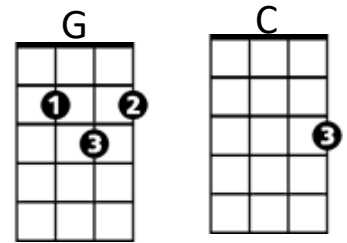
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

G C G

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

G D G

Go to Engeland, oh



(Chorus)

G C G

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

G D

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

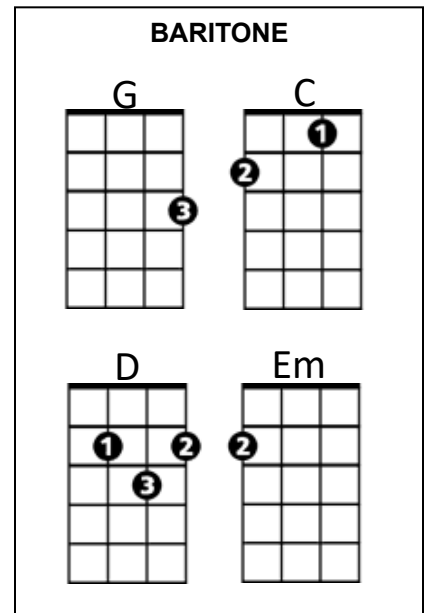
G C G

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

G D G

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



Everybody's Working for the Weekend (Paul Dean / Matthew Frenette / Mike Reno) Key A

Intro: Asus4 A

A F A
 Everyone's watching to see what you will do
 A F#m G
 Everyone's looking at you... Oh
 A F A
 Everyone's wondering will you come out tonight?
 A F#m G
 Everyone's trying to get it right, get it right

Chorus:

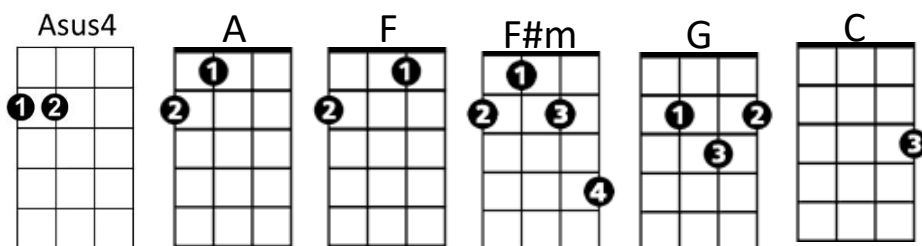
C F
 Everybody's working for the weekend
 C F
 Everybody wants a new romance
 C F
 Everybody's going off the deep end
 C F
 Everybody needs a second chance, Whoa oh

TACET Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F
 Come on baby, let's go!

F C / F C / F C A

A F A
 Everyone's looking to see if it was you
 A F#m G
 Everyone wants you to come through
 A F A
 Everyone's hoping it'll all work out
 A F#m G
 Everyone's waiting, they're holding out!

(Chorus)

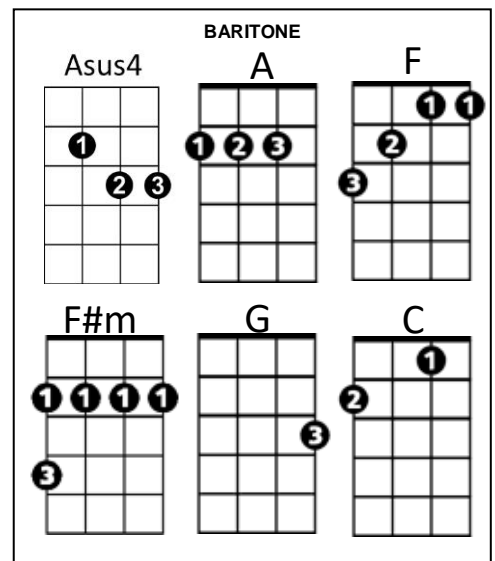


TACET Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F F Am F Am
 Come on baby, let's go!
 F C / F C / F C A
 Hey!

Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 Asus4 A
 Come on baby, let's go

Asus4 A
 You wanna piece of my heart?
 Asus4 A
 You better start from the start
 Asus4 A
 You wanna be in the show?
 F
 Come on baby, let's go!

F C / F C / F C A



Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

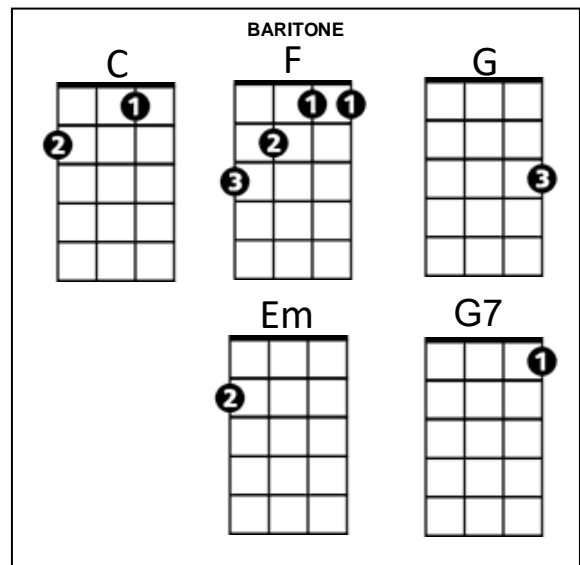
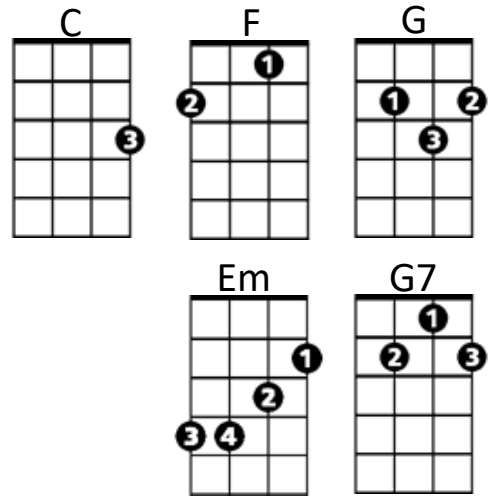
C F G 2x

C G F G
 Streets full of people all alone
C G F G
 Roads full of houses never home
F C F C
 Church full of singing out of tune
F G C FG
 Everyone's gone to the moon

C G F G
 Eyes full of sor row, never wet
C G F G
 Hands full of money, all in debt
F C F C
 Sun coming out in the middle of June
F G C FG
 Everyone's gone to the moon

G
 Long time ago, life had begun
F Em G G7
 Everyone went to the sun

C G F G
 Parks full of motors, painted green
C G F G
 Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream
F C F C
 Arms that can only lift a spoon
F G C FG
 Everyone's gone to the moon
F G C FG
 Everyone's gone to the moon
F G C
 Everyone's gone to the moon



Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

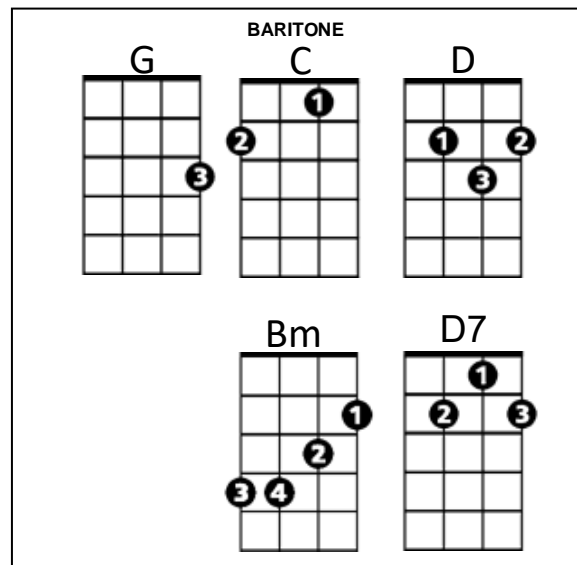
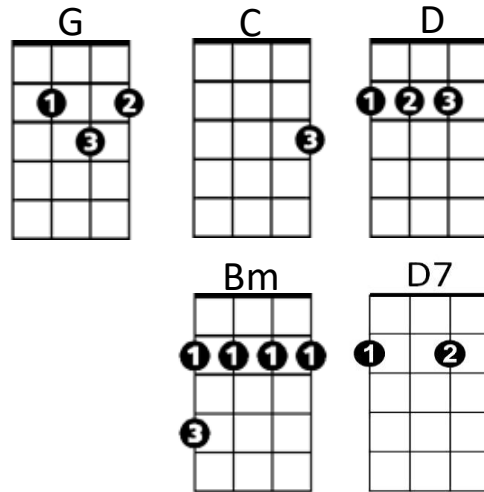
G C D 2x

G **D** **C** **D**
 Streets full of people all alone
G **D** **C** **D**
 Roads full of houses never home
C **G** **C** **G**
 Church full of singing out of tune
C **D** **G** **C D**
 Everyone's gone to the moon

G **D** **C** **D**
 Eyes full of sor row, never wet
G **D** **C** **D**
 Hands full of money, all in debt
C **G** **C** **G**
 Sun coming out in the middle of June
C **D** **G** **C D**
 Everyone's gone to the moon

D
 Long time ago, life had begun
C **Bm** **D** **D7**
 Everyone went to the sun

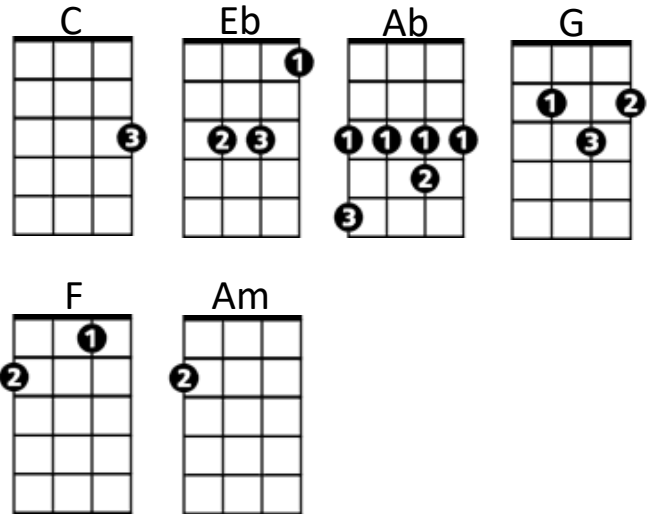
G **D** **C** **D**
 Parks full of motors, painted green
G **D** **C** **D**
 Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream
C **G** **C** **G**
 Arms that can only lift a spoon
C **D** **G** **C D**
 Everyone's gone to the moon
C **D** **G** **C D**
 Everyone's gone to the moon
C **D** **G**
 Everyone's gone to the moon



Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro: C Eb Ab G

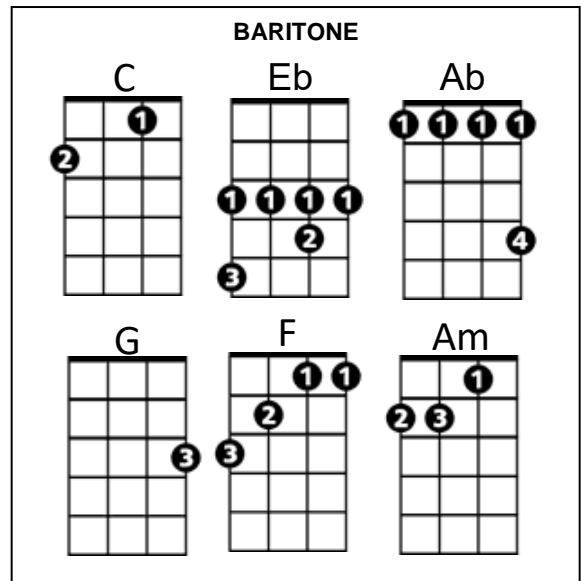
C F C
 Faithless love like a river flows
Am G F
 Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose
C F
 Down in some valley where nobody goes
C G F
 And the night blows in
C G F
 Like the cold dark wind
C Eb Ab G
 Faithless love
C Eb Ab G
 Like a river flows



C F C
 Faithless love where did I go wrong
Am G F
 Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song
C F
 Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong
C F
 Faithless love will find you
C F
 And the misery entwine you
C Eb Ab G
 Faithless love
C Eb Ab G
 Where did I go wrong

Eb F C Am F
 Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams
G C
 That's the way it sometimes goes
Eb F C Am F
 Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems
G F G
 Guess the feeling comes and goes

C F C
 Faithless love like a river flows
Am G F
 Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose
C F
 Down in some valley where nobody goes
C F
 Faithless love has found me
C F
 Thrown it's chilly arms around me
C Eb Ab G
 Faithless love
C 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

C
 Upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **C**
 Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
F **G** **C**

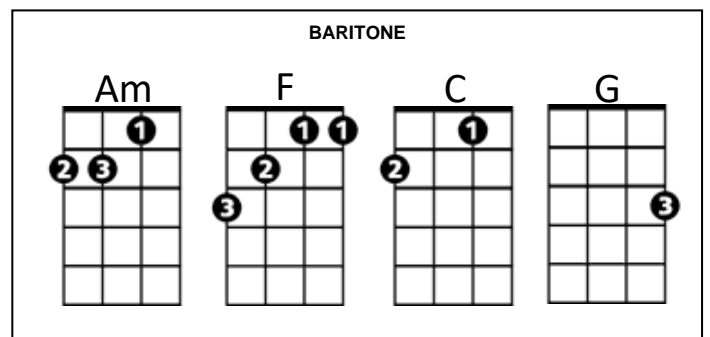
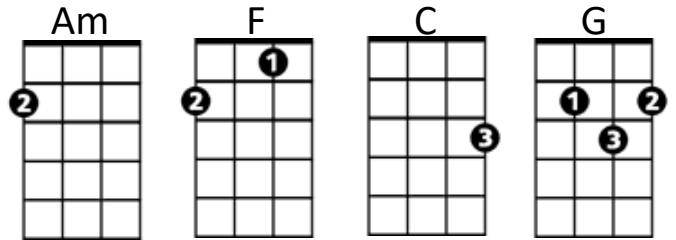
Among the fields of gold

F **C**
 I never made promises lightly
F **C**
 And there have been some that I've broken

F **C**
 But I swear in the days still left

F **G** **C**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Em **C**
 You'll remember me when the west wind moves

G

Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
 You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

C **D** **Em C G**
 As we walk in the fields of gold

Em **C**
 So she took her love for to gaze awhile

G

Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
 In his arms she fell as her hair came down

C **D** **G**
 Among the fields of gold

Em **C**
 Will you stay with me, will you be my love

G

Among the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
 We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

C **D** **G Em C G**
 As we lie in the fields of gold

Em **C**
 See the west wind move like a lover so

G

Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
 Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

C **D** **G**
 Among the fields of gold

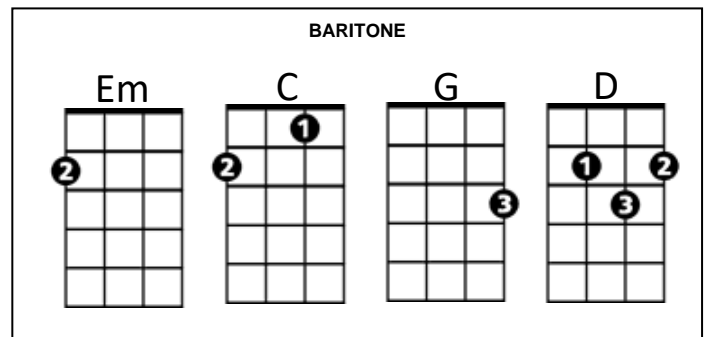
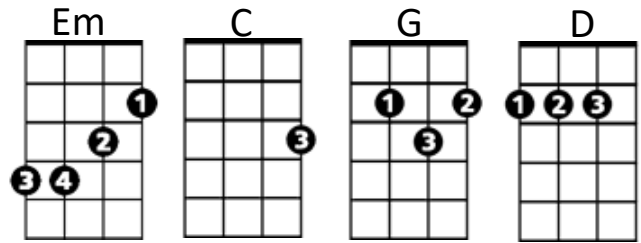
C **G**
 I never made promises lightly

C **G**
 And there have been some that I've broken

C **G**
 But I swear in the days still left

C **D** **G**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold

C **D** **G**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Dm **Bb**
 You'll remember me when the west wind moves

F

Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
 You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

Bb **C** **Dm Bb F**

As we walk in the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
 So she took her love for to gaze awhile

F

Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
 In his arms she fell as her hair came down

Bb **C** **F**

Among the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
 Will you stay with me, will you be my love

F

Among the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
 We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

Bb **C** **F Dm Bb F**

As we lie in the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
 See the west wind move like a lover so

F

Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
 Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

Bb **C** **F**

Among the fields of gold

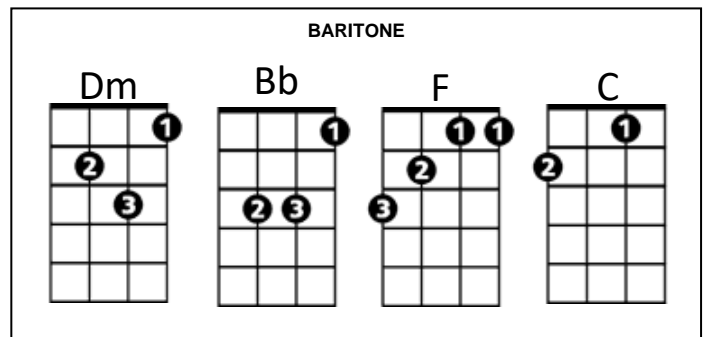
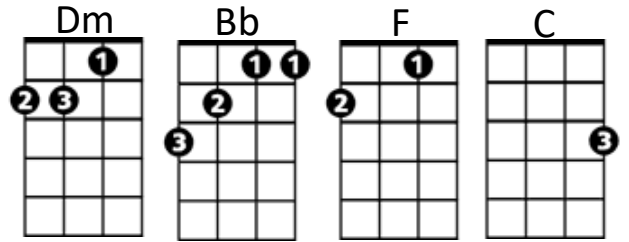
Bb **F**
 I never made promises lightly

Bb **F**
 And there have been some that I've broken

Bb **F**
 But I swear in the days still left

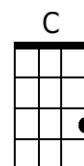
Bb **C** **F**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold

Bb **C** **F**
 We'll walk in the fields of gold



Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)

Intro: C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio

Dm C F// C/

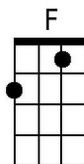
I'm pulling you close, you just say no

Dm Am

You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar

F G C F C - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ (pause)

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

Late at night - I'm takin you home

Dm C F// C/

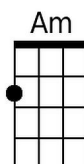
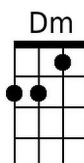
I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone

Dm Am

You say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your desire

F G C F C - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ - ///

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



F C
You had a hold on me, right from the start

G C

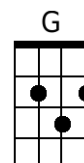
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart

F C

My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool

D G G7

Well your kisses they burn but your heart - stays - cool



TACET C F// C/ F// C/

Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah

Dm C F// C/

Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny

Dm Am

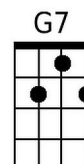
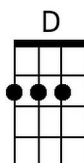
Your words say split - but your words they lie

F G

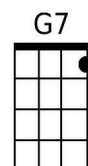
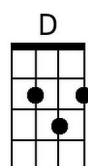
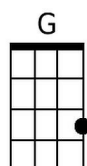
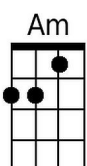
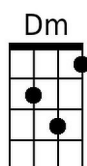
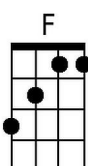
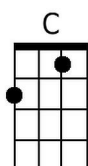
`Cause when we kiss - ooh

C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ (REPEAT TO FADE)

F - i - re F - i - re



Bari



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

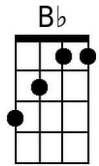
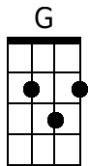
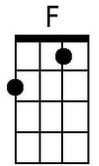
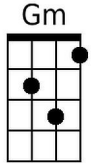
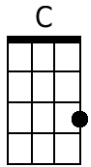
Intro: C Gm F C / C G Bb

C Gm
Just yesterday morning
F C
They let me know you were gone.
G
Susanne, the plans they made,
Bb
Put an end to you.
C Gm
I walked out this morning
F C
And I wrote down this song,
G Bb
I just can't remember who to send it to.

Chorus

F G C
I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
I've seen sunny days
G C
That I thought would never end.
F
I've seen lonely times
Dm G C
When I could not find a friend,
Bb Gm C
But I always thought that I'd see you again.
C Gm
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
F C
You got to help me make a stand,
G Bb
You just got to see me through another day.
C Gm F C
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
G Bb
I won't make it any other way. **Chorus.**

C Gm
I've been walking my mind to an easy time,
F C
My back turned towards the sun.
G
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
Bb
It'll turn your head around.
C
Well, there's hours of time
Gm
On the telephone line
F C
To talk about things to come,
G
Sweet dreams and flying machines
Bb
In pieces on the ground.
F G C
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
F
I've seen sunny days
G C
That I thought would never end.
F
I've seen lonely times
Dm G C
When I could not find a friend,
Bb Gm
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
C C7
One more time again.
F Gm C
Thought I see - you one more time again.
F Gm
There's just a few things coming my way
C
This time around now.
F Gm
Thought I see, thought I see you
C Gm F C
Fire and rain, now



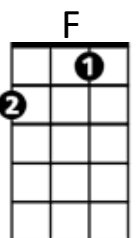
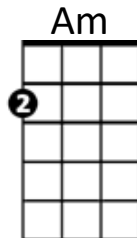
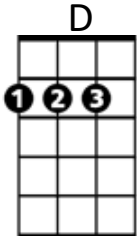
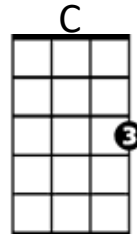
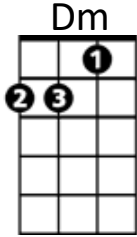
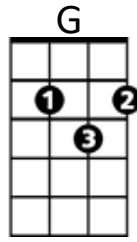
Bari

C Gm F G Bb Dm

Fire and Rain (James Taylor)

Intro: G Dm C G / G D F

G Dm
Just yesterday morning
C G
They let me know you were gone.
D
Susanne, the plans they made,
F
Put an end to you.
G Dm
I walked out this morning
C G
And I wrote down this song,
D F
I just can't remember who to send it to.



G Dm
I've been walking my mind to an easy time,
C G
My back turned towards the sun.
D
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
F
It'll turn your head around.
G
Well, there's hours of time
Dm
On the telephone line
C G
To talk about things to come,
D
Sweet dreams and flying machines
F
In pieces on the ground.

CHORUS:

C D G
I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm G
But I always thought that I'd see you again.

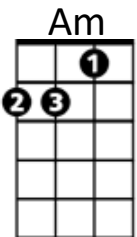
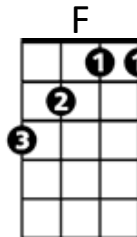
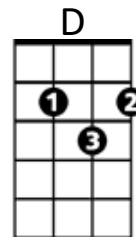
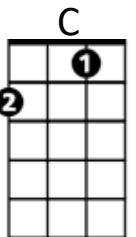
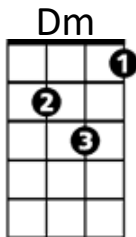
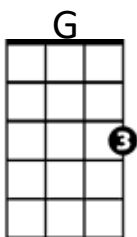
C D G
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
G G7
One more time again.

G Dm
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
C G
You got to help me make a stand,
D F
You just got to see me through another day.
G Dm C G
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
D F
I won't make it any other way.

C Dm G
Thought I see - you one more time again.
C Dm
There's just a few things coming my way
G
This time around now.
C Dm
Thought I see, thought I see you
G Dm C G
Fire and rain, now...

(CHORUS)

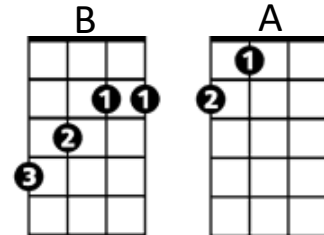
BARITONE



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

INTRO: B A

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you standing there for?
B **A**
 Get up, get out, get out of the door
B **A**
 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor
B **A**
 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core
B **A**
 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
B **A**
 Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down



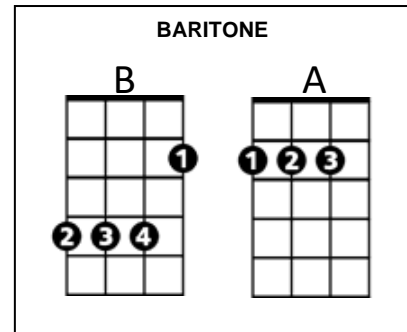
CHORUS:

B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!
B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

B **A**
 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
B **A**
 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

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



(CHORUS)

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

INTRO: 1 7

1 7
Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

1 7
Get up, get out, get out of the door

1 7
You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

1 7
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

1 7
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

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

CHORUS:

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

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

1 7
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 |
| A | G |
| B | A |
| Bb | Ab |
| C | Bb |
| D | C |
| E | D |
| F | Eb |
| G | F |

(CHORUS)

1 7
Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

1 7
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

1 7
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

1 7
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

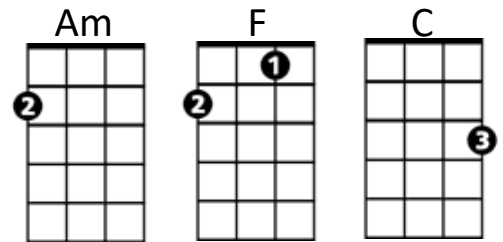
1 7
The more that you give, the more it will take

1 7
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

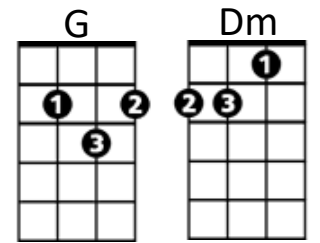
Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am

Am F C
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
 Am F Am
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
 F C
 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



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

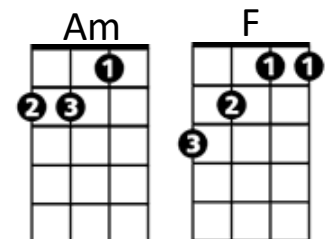


Am F C
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
 Am F Am
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
 F C
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

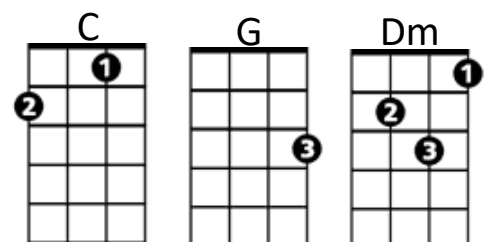
Am F C
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
 Am F Am
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

F C
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

BARITONE



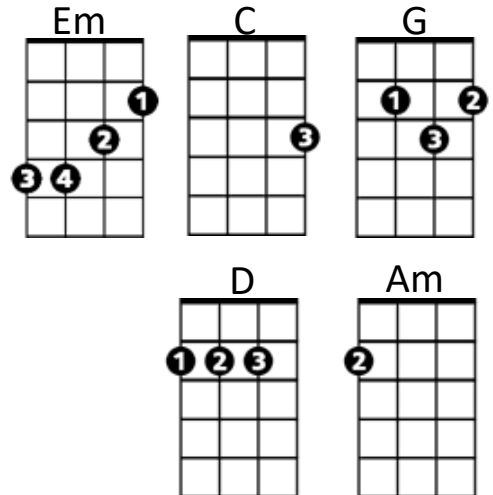
Am F C
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
 Am F Am
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
 F C
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
 Am F Am
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim



(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)

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
Em **C** **Em**
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



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

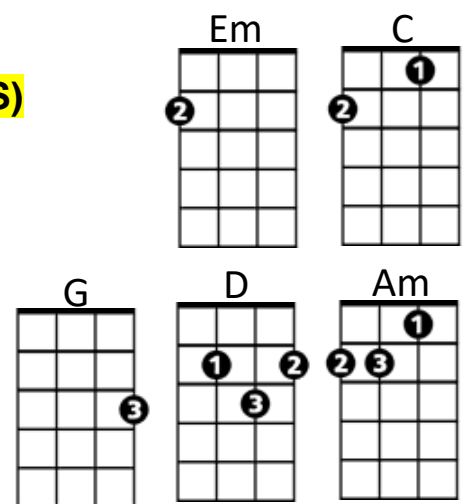
Em **C** **G**
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em **C** **Em**
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
C **G**
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

Em **C** **G**
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Em **C** **Em**
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

C **G**
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

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

BARITONE



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

Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

C
 Mama don't scold me, I no go work today
G7
 Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery
C
 Mama don't scold me, I bring a lei for you
G7
 I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii
C **D7 G7 C**

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi
C
 Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow

G7

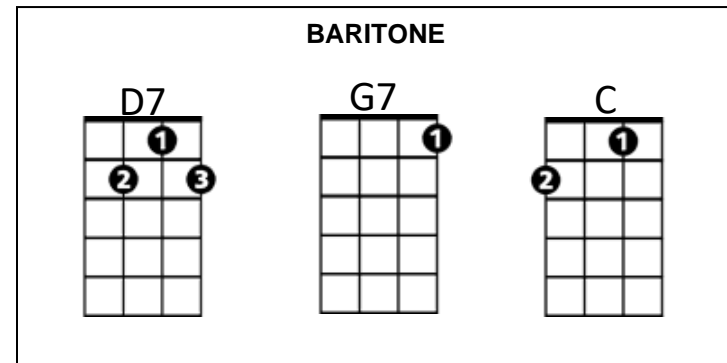
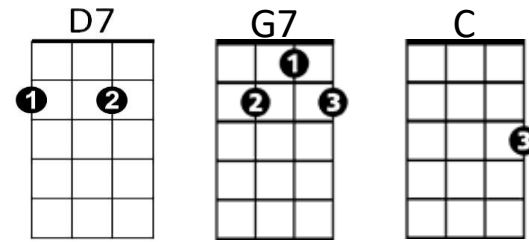
Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel
C **D7 G7 C**
 Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow

G7

Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy
C
 She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery
G7
 Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good
C **D7 G7 C**
 Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi
C
 Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow
G7
 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi
C **VAMP (2x)**
 Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow



Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

C **Am** **F**
 Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk
C **F** **G**
 When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.
C **Am** **F**
 He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed
C **G** **F** **C**
 Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.

Refrain:

F **C** **F** **C**
 The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole
F **C** **Am** **G** **G7**
 Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

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.

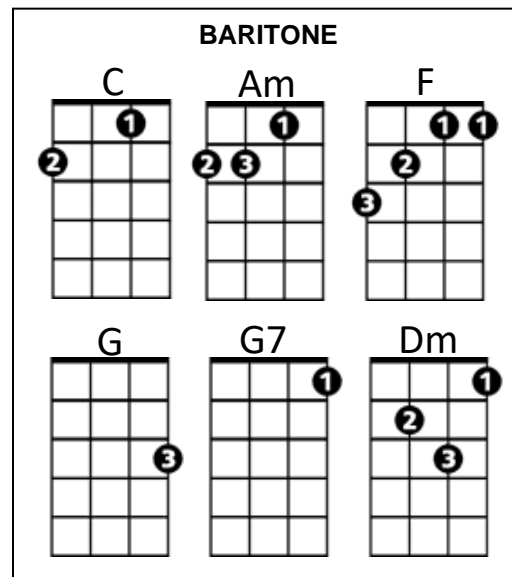
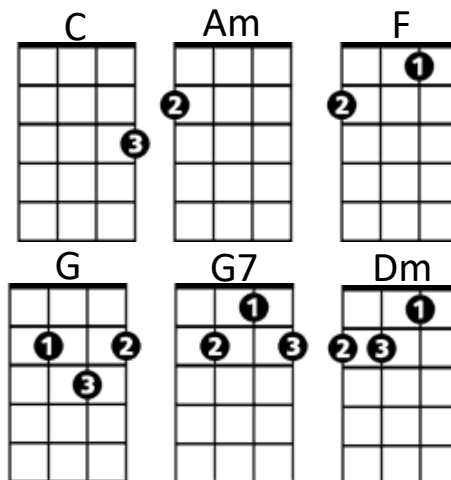
C **Am** **F**
 Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
C **G** **F** **C**
 But many people have often tried to catch and take me home
TACET
 They never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

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.

(Refrain)

Dm **Am** **F** **C**
 So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room
Am **F** **C**
 While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.
F **C**
 The fish ran away with the moon
F **C**
 The fish ran away with the moon
F **C**
 Na-na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)



Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G

G **Em** **C**
 Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk
G **C** **D**
 When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.
G **Em** **C**
 He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed
G **D** **C** **G**
 Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.

Refrain:

C **G** **C** **G**
 The night was cloudy but the moon he found a hole
C **G** **Em** **D** **D7**
 Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

The moon started talkin' ~
Am **Em** **C** **G**
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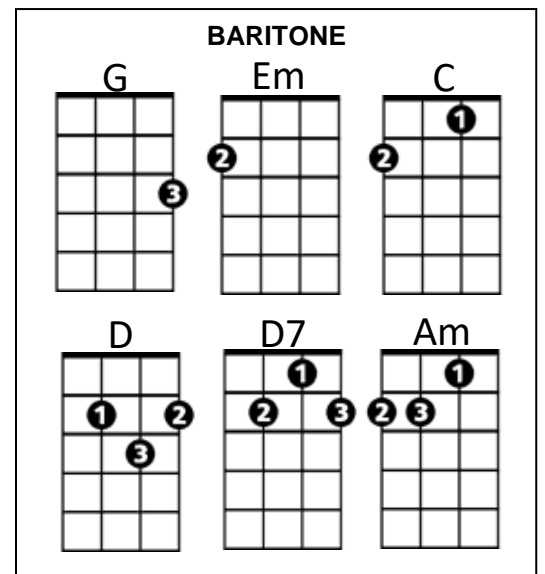
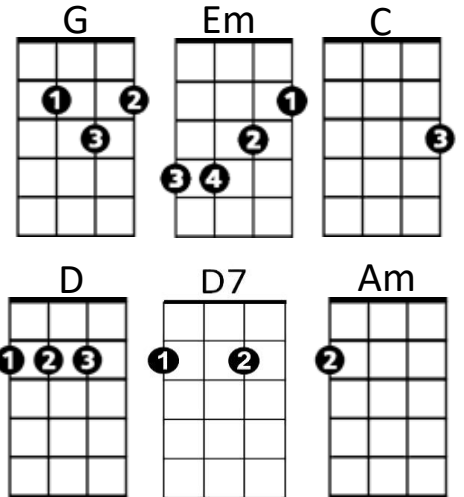
G **Em** **C**
 Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
G **D** **C** **G**
 But many people have often tried to catch and take me home
TACET
 They never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

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 Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home
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(Refrain)

Am **Em** **C** **G**
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Em **C** **G**
 While I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.
C **G**
 The fish ran away with the moon
C **G**
 The fish ran away with the moon
C **G**
 Na-na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C

Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob.

C Bb C Bb C Bb C
Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

F Bb F Bb
No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes

F A7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

C Bb C Bb C Bb C
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

F Bb F Bb
No one owns a piece of my time.

F Bb F Bb
And there's a long haired girl who waits I know

F A7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
In the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' away

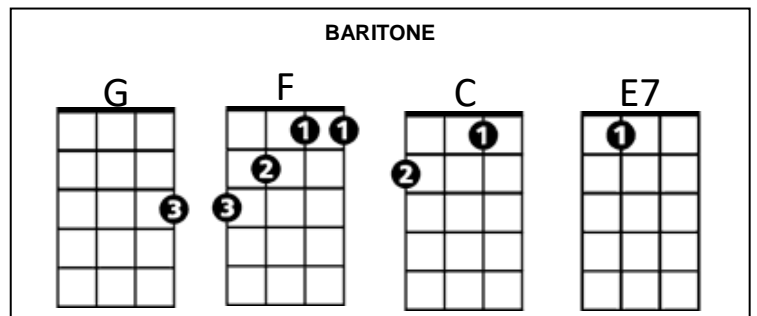
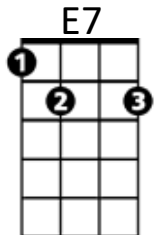
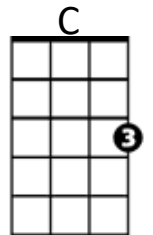
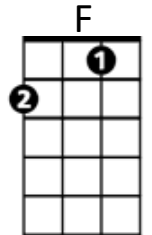
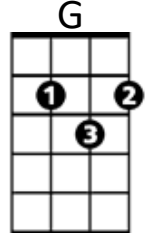
C Bb C Bb C Bb C
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb
In my five o'clock world she waits for me

F Bb F Bb
Nothing else matters at all

F Bb F Bb
'Cause every time my baby smiles at me

F A7
I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G

Intro: G F G F (2x)

G F G F G F G F
Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin' mob.

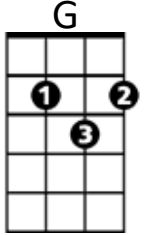
G F G F G F G
Sounds of the city, poundin' in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

C F C F
No one owns a piece of my time.

C F C F
And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes

C E7
Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah



G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

G F G F G F G F
Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.

G F G F G F G
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
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C F C F
No one owns a piece of my time.

C F C F
And there's a long haired girl who waits I know

C E7
To ease my troubled mind. yeah

G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

G F G F G F G F
In the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' away

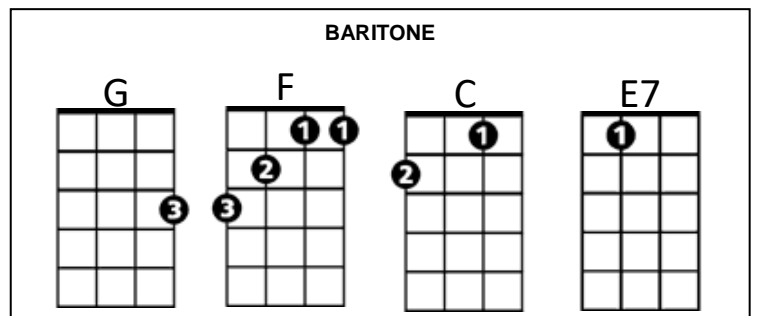
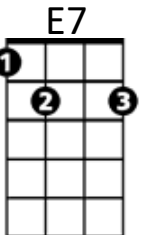
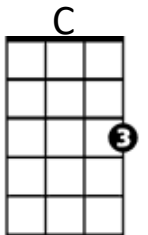
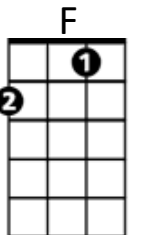
G F G F G F G
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

C F C F
In my five o'clock world she waits for me

C F C F
Nothing else matters at all

C F C F
'Cause every time my baby smiles at me

C E7
I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah



Repeat to fade

G F G F G F G F
Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey

Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words) (Bart Howard 1954)

Am/B Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars

F Dm6 E7 Am A7

Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 G7 Dm6 C E7

In other words, hold my hand In other words, darling, kiss me

Am/B Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more

F Dm6 E7 Am A7

You are all I long for, all I worship and adore

Dm7 G7 C9 A7 Dm7 G7 C E7

In other words, please be true, In other words, I love you

Am/B Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C7

Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more

F Dm6 E7 Am A7

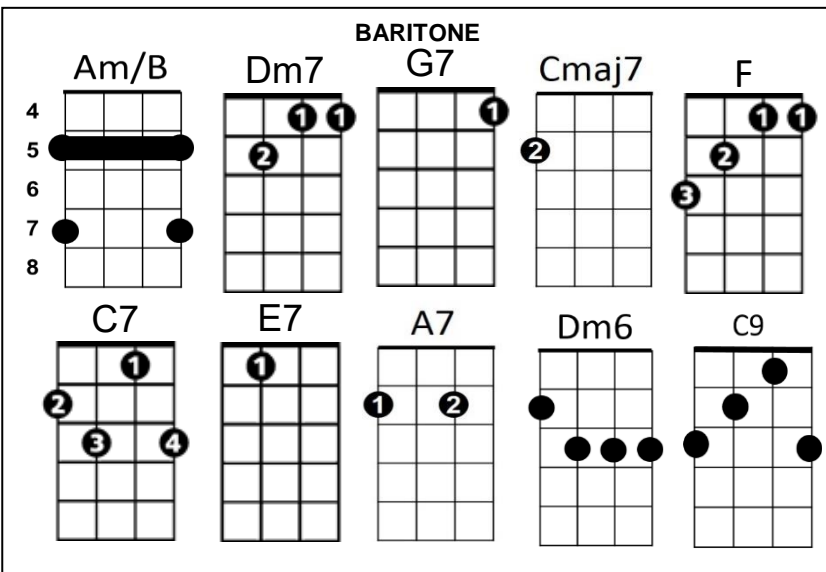
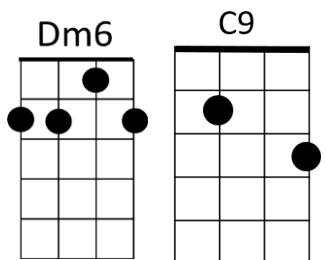
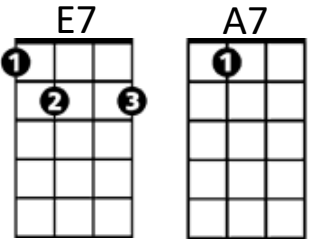
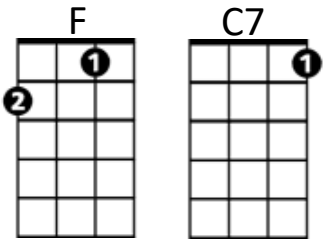
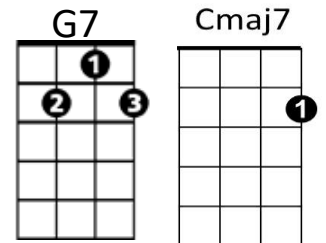
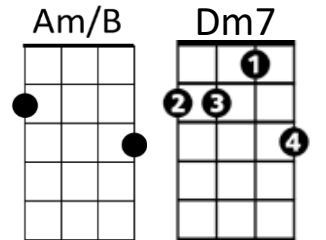
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore

Dm7 G7 C9 A7 Dm7 D7

In other words, please be true, In other words, In other words,

Dm7 G7/ C Dm7 Cmaj7 (slow arpeggio)

in other words, I love you.



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

Instrumental:

C **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of green

G **C**
 I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea

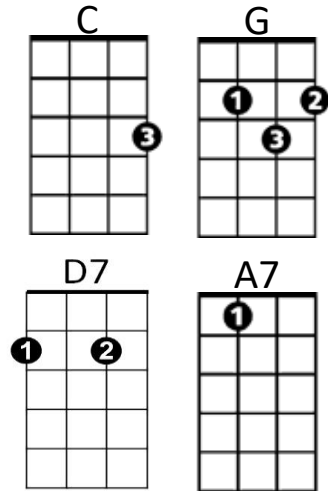
C **G**
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,

A7 **D7**
 To the shores of Duna' dee

G **C**
 I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee

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 **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of green

Instrumental:

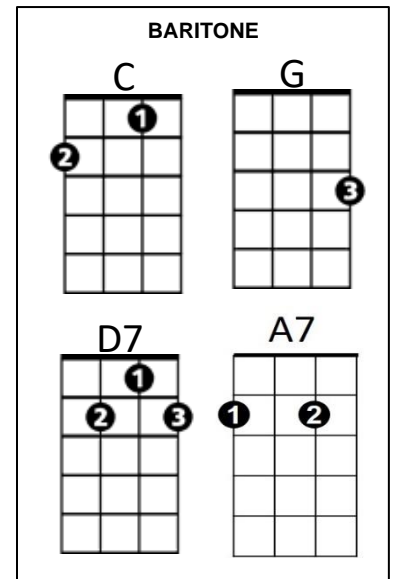
C **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of green

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:

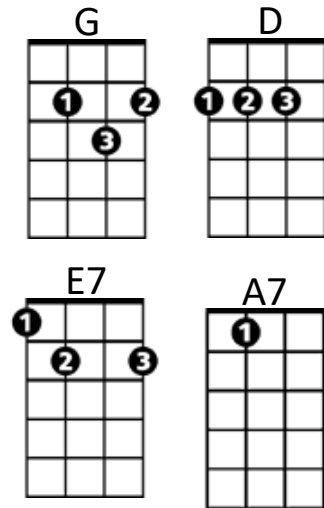
D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of * green

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

Instrumental:

G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green.

D **G**
 I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea
G **D**
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,
E7 **A7**
 To the shores of Duna' dee
D **G**
 I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee
G **D**
 The moorlands and the meadows,
A7 **D**
 With their forty shades of green

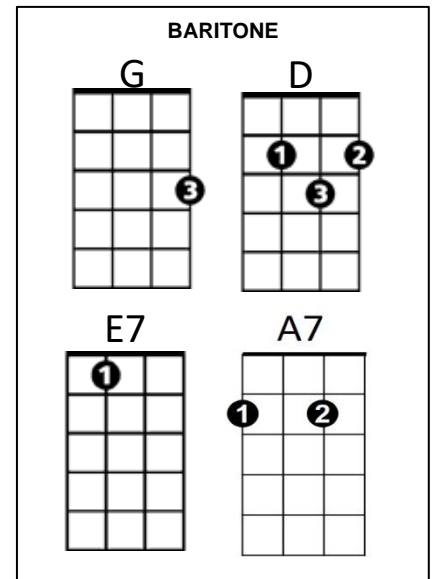


Chorus

G **A7** **D**
 But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town
G **A7** **D** **A7**
 And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down
D **G**
 Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen
G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green

Instrumental:

G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green.
D **G**
 I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf
D **E7** **A7**
 I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf
D **G**
 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**



Outro

A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of * green

Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key C

Intro: C / F C G F G

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin'
 through the hamburger stand now
 Seems she forgot all about the library
 Like she told her old man now
 And with the radio blasting
 Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

And she'll have fun fun fun
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

Well the girls can't stand her
 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now
 (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
 She makes the Indy 500 look like
 a Roman chariot race now
 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
 A lotta guys try to catch her
 But she leads them on a wild goose chase now
 (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

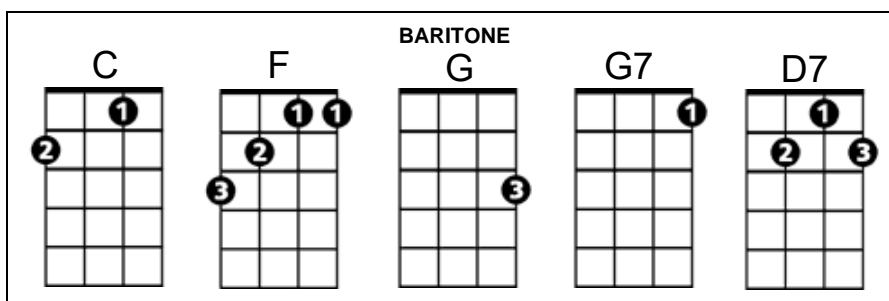
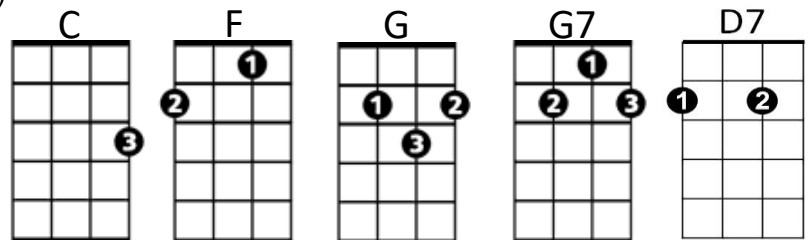
Instrumental/Solo G / C / G / D7 G7

Well you knew all along
 That your dad was gettin' wise to you now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 And since he took your set of keys
 You've been thinking that your fun is all through now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 But you can come along with me
 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

Outro (repeat and fade)

(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)



Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key G

Intro: G / C G D C D

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin'
 through the hamburger stand now
 Seems she forgot all about the library
 Like she told her old man now
 And with the radio blasting
 Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

And she'll have fun fun fun
 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away
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 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now
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 She makes the Indy 500 look like
 a Roman chariot race now
 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
 A lotta guys try to catch her
 But she leads them on a wild goose chase now
 (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

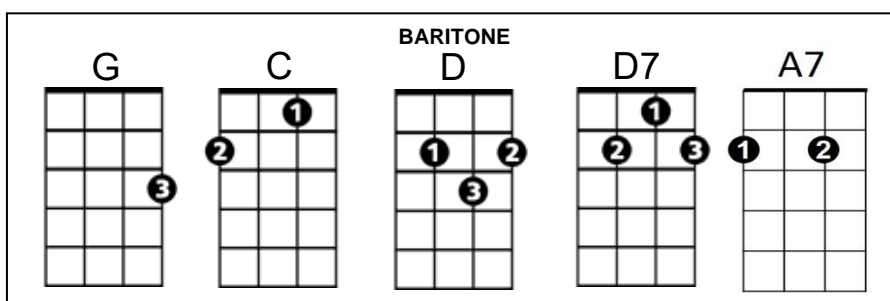
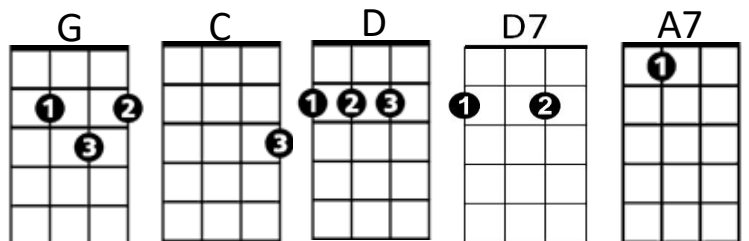
Instrumental/Solo D / G / D / A7 D7

Well you knew all along
 That your dad was gettin' wise to you now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 And since he took your set of keys
 You've been thinking that your fun is all through now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
 But you can come along with me
 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now
 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 And we'll have fun fun fun
 Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
 (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

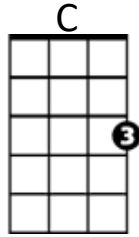
Outro (repeat and fade)

(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)
 (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

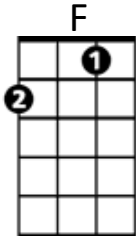


Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

C **F**
Went to a garden party
C **F**
To reminisce with my old friends
C **Am**
A chance to share old memories
F **G7** **C**
And play our songs again

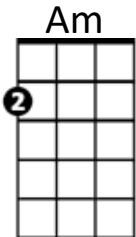


C **F**
When I got to the garden party,
C **F**
They all knew my name
C **Am**
But no one recognized me,
F **G7** **C**
I didn't look the same



Chorus:

F **G7** **C**
But it's all right now,
F **G7** **C**
I learned my lesson well.
F **C**
You see, ya can't please everyone,
F **G7** **C**
So ya - got to please yourself



C **F**
People came from miles around,
C **F**
Everyone was there
C **Am**
Yoko brought her walrus,
F **G7** **C**
There was magic in the air

C **F**
And over in the corner,
C **F**
Much to my surprise
C **Am**
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
F **G7** **C**
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

C **F**
Played them all the old songs,
C **F**
Thought that's why they came
C **Am**
No one heard the music,
F **G7** **C**
We didn't look the same

F
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
C **F**
She belongs to me
C **Am**
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
F **G7** **C**
It was time to leave

(Chorus)

C **F**
Someone opened up a closet door
C **F**
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
C **Am**
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
F **G7** **C**
And lookin' like he should

C **F**
If you gotta play at garden parties,
C **F**
I wish you a lotta luck
C **Am**
But if memories were all I sang,
F **G7** **C**
I'd rather drive a truck

(Chorus)

BARITONE

C

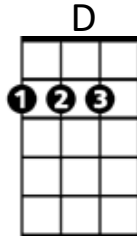
F

Am

G7

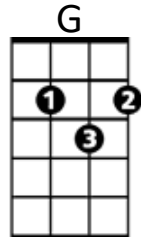
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

D G
Went to a garden party
D G
To reminisce with my old friends
D Bm
A chance to share old memories
G A7 D
And play our songs again



D G
Played them all the old songs,
D G
Thought that's why they came
D Bm
No one heard the music,
G A7 D
We didn't look the same

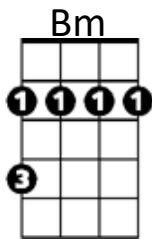
D G
When I go t to the garden party,
D G
They all knew my name
D Bm
But no one recognized me,
G A7 D
I didn't look the same



G
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
D G
She belongs to me
D Bm
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
G A7 D
It was time to leave

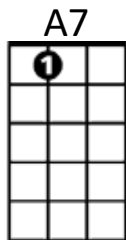
Chorus:

G A7 D
But it's all right now,
G A7 D
I learned my lesson well.
G D
You see, ya can't please everyone,
G A7 D
So ya - got to please yourself



(Chorus)

D G
Someone opened up a closet door
D G
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
D Bm
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
G A7 D
And lookin' like he should



D G
People came from miles around,
D G
Everyone was there
D Bm
Yoko brought her walrus,
G A7 D
There was magic in the air

D G
If you gotta play at garden parties,
D G
I wish you a lotta luck
D Bm
But if memories were all I sang,
G A7 D
I'd rather drive a truck

D G
And over in the corner,
D G
Much to my surprise
D Bm
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
G A7 D
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

BARITONE

D

G

Bm

A7

Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

G C
Went to a garden party
G C
To reminisce with my old friends
G Em
A chance to share old memories
C D7 G
And play our songs again

G C
When I got to the garden party,
G C
They all knew my name
G Em
But no one recognized me,
C D7 G
I didn't look the same

Chorus:

C D7 G
But it's all right now,
C D7 G
I learned my lesson well.
C G
You see, ya can't please everyone,
C D7 G
So ya - got to please yourself

G C
People came from miles around,
G C
Everyone was there
G Em
Yoko brought her walrus,
C D7 G
There was magic in the air

G C
And over in the corner,
G C
Much to my surprise
G Em
Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes
C D7 G
Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)

G C
Played them all the old songs,
G C
Thought that's why they came
G Em
No one heard the music,
C D7 G
We didn't look the same

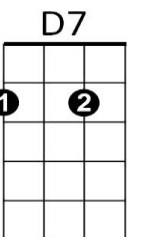
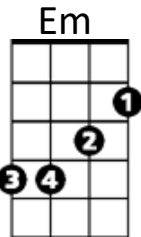
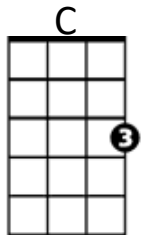
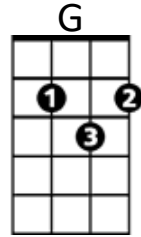
C
I said hello to "Mary Lou",
G C
She belongs to me
G Em
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,
C D7 G
It was time to leave

(Chorus)

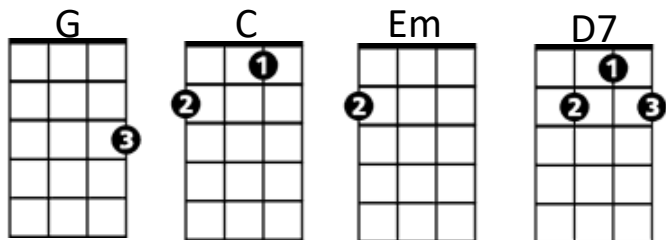
G C
Someone opened up a closet door
G C
And out stepped Johnny B. Goode
G Em
Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell
C D7 G
And lookin' like he should

G C
If you gotta play at garden parties,
G C
I wish you a lotta luck
G Em
But if memories were all I sang,
C D7 G
I'd rather drive a truck

(Chorus)



BARITONE



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C **Em** **Dm**
 And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
 That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C **Em** **Dm**
 When I walk along some railroad track and find
 That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

C **Em** **Dm**
 And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

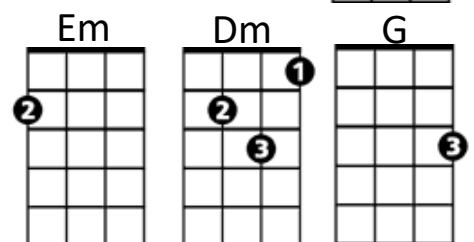
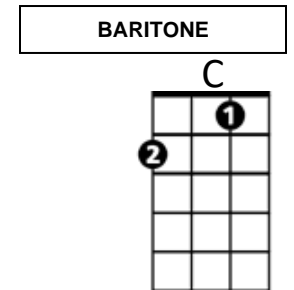
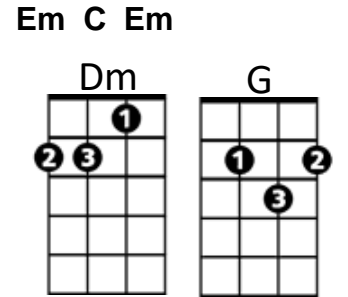
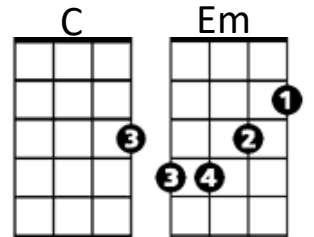
C **Em**
 Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

C **Em** **Dm**
 I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
 That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C**

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C** **Em** **C** **Em** **C**



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

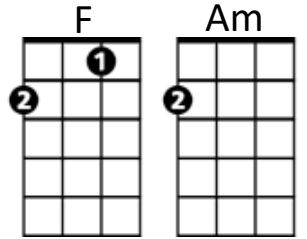
F Am F Am Dm
It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

C F Am F Am
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

F Am F Am
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

F Am Gm
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C F Am F Am
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind



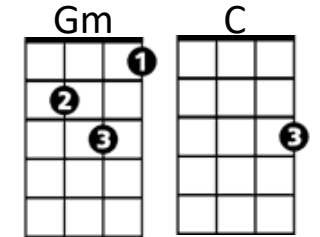
F Am F Am Gm
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

C F Am F Am
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking

F Am F Am
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

F Am Gm
When I walk along some railroad track and find
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C F Am F Am
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind



F Am F Am Gm
Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

C F Am F Am
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

F Am F Am
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

F Am Gm
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

C F Am F Am
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

BARITONE

F Am F Am Gm
I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard

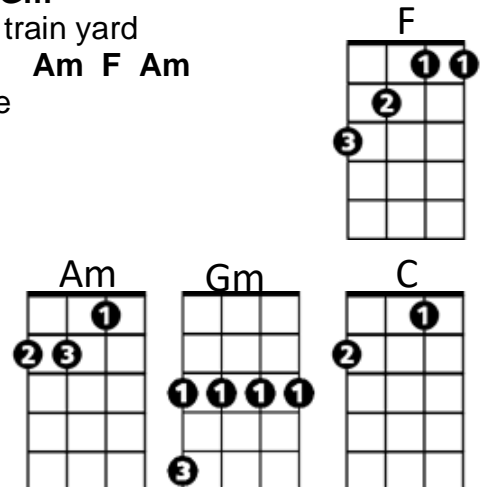
C F Am F Am
My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

F Am
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

F Am Gm
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry

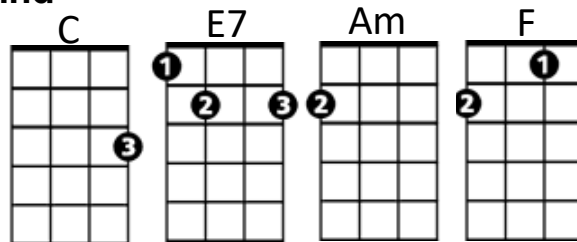
C F
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

F Am F Am F Am F Am F

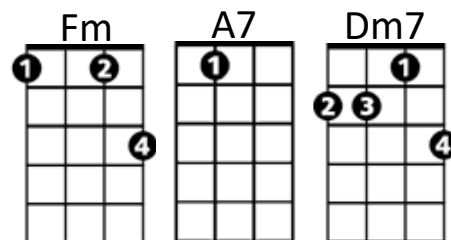


Georgia On My Mind

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
A7 D7 G G7

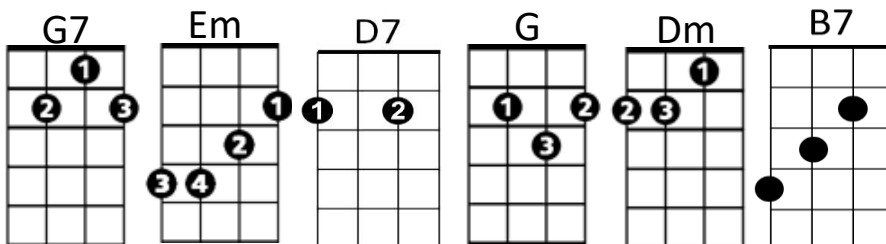


C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you
C A7 Dm7 G7 C
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines
C F C E7



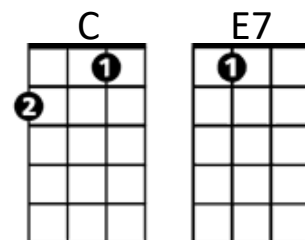
Chorus:

Am Dm Am F
 Other arms reach out to me
Am Dm7 Am D7
 Other eyes smile, tenderly
Am F C B7 (hold)
 Still in peaceful dreams I see
Am Em Dm7 G G7
 The road leads back to you



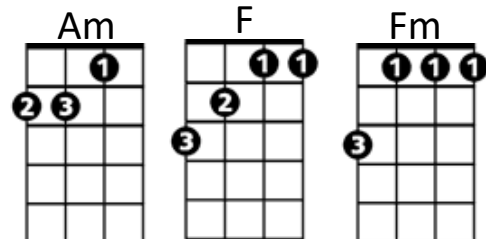
BARITONE

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G C
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
C F C E7

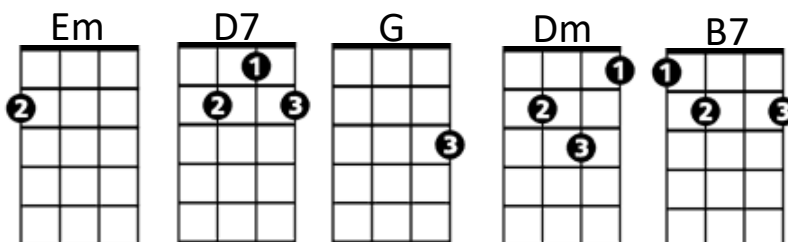
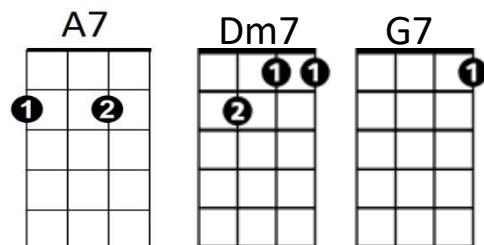


(Chorus)

C E7 Am F Fm
 Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
C A7 Dm7 G7 E7
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind
E7 A7 Am
Dm7



Just an old sweet song keeps
G G7 C C F C
 Georgia on my mind



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Am)

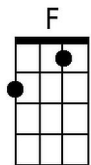
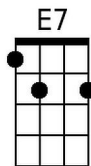
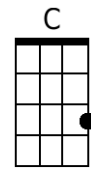
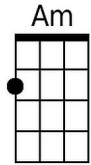
Intro (2 Measures): Am

Am C
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Am C E7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Am
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

F Am
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

C Am F Am
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Am C
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Am C E7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Am
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

F Am
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Am C
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Am C E7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Am
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

F Am
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Am C
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Am C E7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

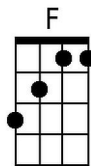
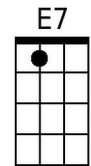
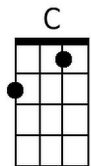
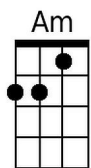
Am
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

F Am
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Outro:

F Am F Am | Am (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Dm)

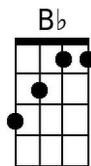
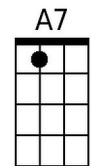
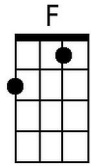
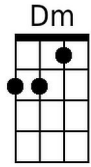
Intro (2 Measures): Dm

Dm **F**
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Dm **F** **A7**
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

Dm
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

Bb **Dm**
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .



Chorus

F **Dm** **A#** **Dm**
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Dm **F**
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Dm **F** **A7**
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Dm
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Dm **F** **A7**
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Dm
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry.

Dm **F**
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

Dm **F** **A7**
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

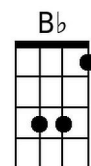
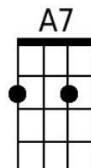
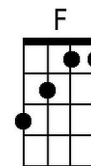
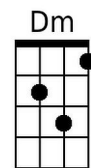
Dm
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

Bb **Dm** **Chorus**
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies.

Outro:

F **Dm** **F** **Dm | Dm (Hold)**
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

Baritone



Ghost Ukers in the Sky - Arr. Charles Umiker and Pete McCarty (Em)

Intro (2 Measures): Em

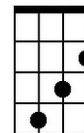
Em G
An old man playing uke was out one dark and windy day,

Em G B7
Up-on a ridge he rested as he began to play.

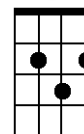
Em
When all at once a ghostly group of old ukers he saw

C Em
Playing through the ragged skies and up a cloudy draw .

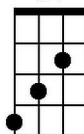
Em



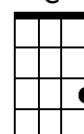
G



B7



C



Chorus

G Em C Em
Kum-by yahhhh, Kum-by yahhh-ahhh, ghost ukers in the sky.

Em G
Their ukers were all on fire and their strings were made of steel

Em G B7
Their kazoos were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel

Em
A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

C Em
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred and Hawaiian shirts soaked with sweat

Em G B7
They're playin hard across that sky and they'll keep on playing yet

Em
Cause they've got to play forever on that range up in the sky

C Em
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

Em G
As the ukers played on by him, he heard one call his name

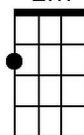
Em G B7
If you want to save your soul from hell a-playin on our range

Em
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

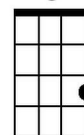
C Em
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

Baritone

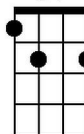
Em



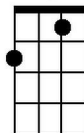
G



B7



C



Outro:

F Em F Em | Em (Hold)
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

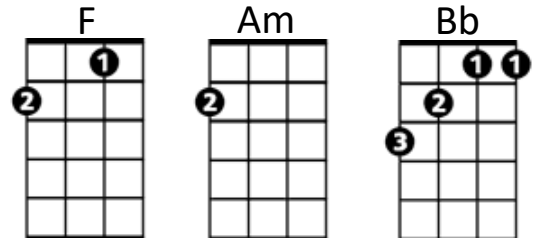
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key F

Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:

F Am Bb F
 If you're travelin' in the north country fair,
 Am Bb 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.



F Am Bb F
 Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
 Am Bb F
 If it rolls and flows all down her breast.
 Am Bb F
 Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
 Am Bb F
 That's the way I remember her best.

(Chorus)

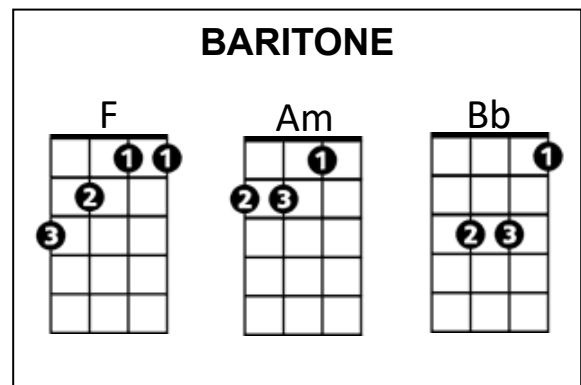
F Am Bb F
 Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,
 Am Bb F
 When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
 Am Bb F
 Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,
 Am Bb F
 To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

F Am Bb F
 I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all.
 Am Bb F
 Many times I've often prayed
 Am Bb F
 In the darkness of my night,
 Am Bb F
 In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F
 So if you're travelin' in the north country fair,
 Am Bb F
 Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
 Am Bb F
 Remember me to one who lives there.
 Am Bb F
 She was once a true – love - of - mine.
 Am Bb F
 True love of mine (true love of mine)

(Repeat to fade)



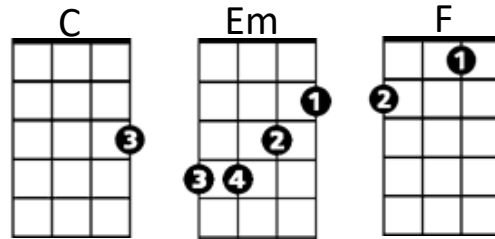
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key C

Intro: C Em F C

Chorus:

C Em F C
 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.



C Em F C
 Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
 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)

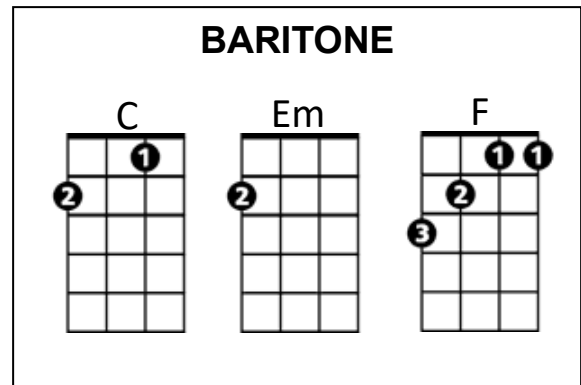
C Em F C
 Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,
 Em F C
 When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
 Em F C
 Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,
 Em F C
 To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(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 C
 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)

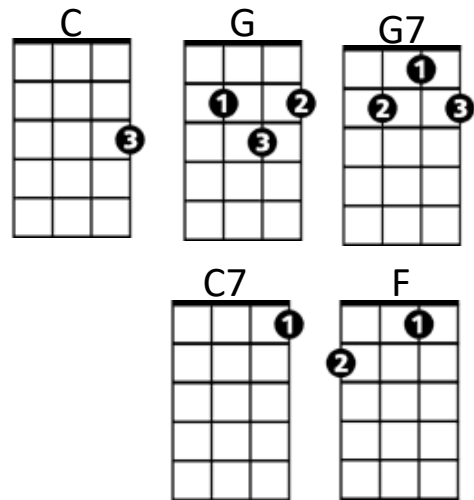
(Repeat to fade)



God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

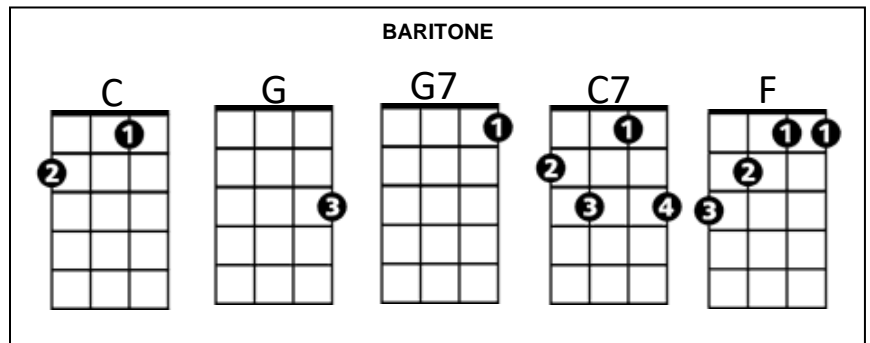
C **G**
 God Bless America
 G7 **C**
 Land that I love
C7 **F** **C**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 G7 **C**
 Thru the night with a light from above



G **G7** **C**
 From the mountains, to the prairies
 G **G7** **C** **C7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **C**
 My home sweet home
F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **C**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **F** **C**
 My home sweet ho-me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F **C**
 God Bless America
 C7 **F**

Land that I love

F7 **Bb** **F**
 Stand beside her, and guide her

C7 **F**
 Thru the night with a light from above

C **C7** **F**
 From the mountains, to the prairies

C **C7** **F** **F7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

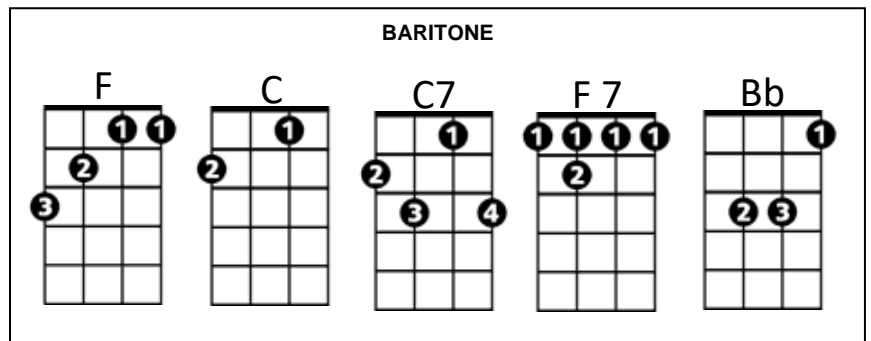
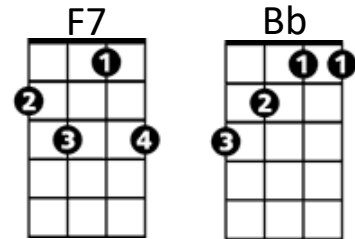
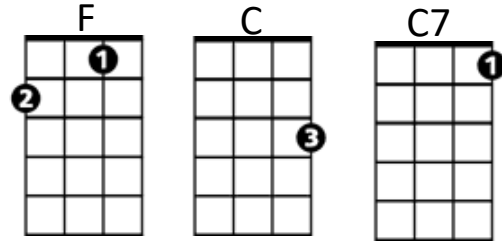
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 My home sweet home

Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

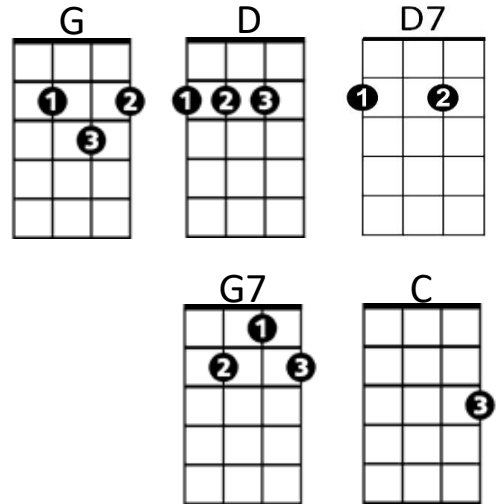
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America
Bb **F** **C** **Bb** **F**
 My home sweet ho-me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

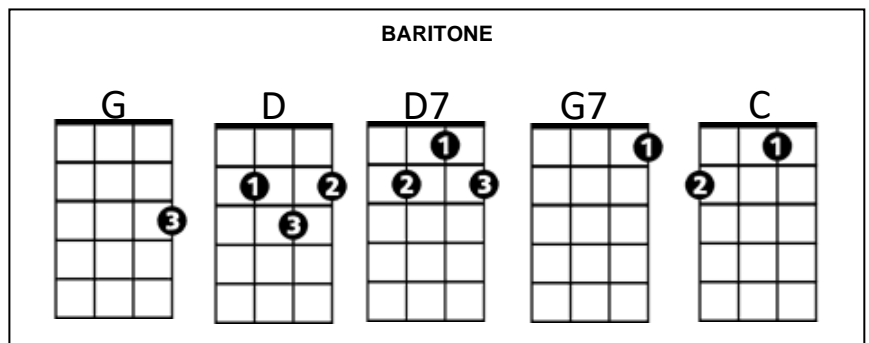
G **D**
 God Bless America
D7 **G**
 Land that I love
G7 **C** **G**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
D7 **G**
 Thru the night with a light from above



D **D7** **G**
 From the mountains, to the prairies
D **D7** **G** **G7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **G**
 My home sweet home
C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **G**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **C** **G**
 My home sweet ho -me



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

Em7 **Am**
Once there was a way_____ to get back homeward

D7 **G**
Once, there was a way_____ to get back home

Bm **Em** **Am**
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,

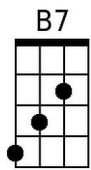
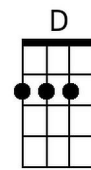
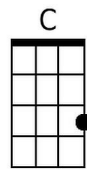
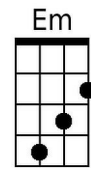
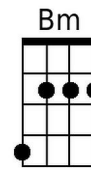
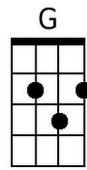
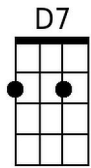
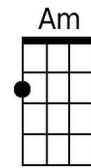
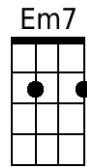
D7 **G**
And I will sing a lulla-by

G **C** **G**
Gold - en slumbers fill your eyes

G **C** **G**
Smiles awake you when you rise

Bm **Em** **Am**
Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,

D7 **G**
And I will sing a lullaby



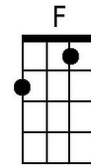
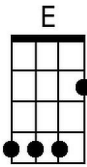
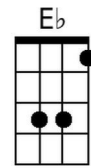
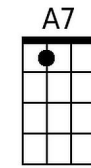
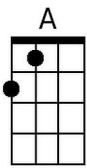
(Repeat First Verse)

G **D**
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight

G
Carry that weight a long time.

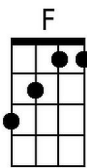
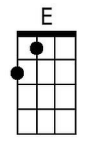
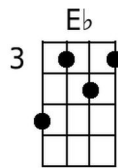
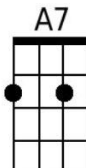
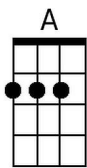
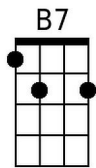
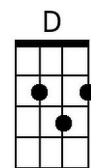
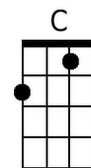
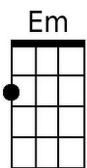
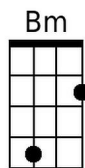
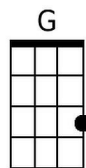
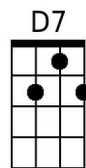
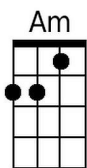
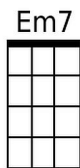
D
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight

G **D** **Em**
Carry that weight a long time.



Em Am / D7 C G / Em Am B7 / Em D

Bari



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

Am7 **Dm**
 Once there was a way_____ to get back homeward
G7 **C**
 Once, there was a way_____to get back home
Em **Am** **Dm**
 Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,
G7 **C**
 And I will sing a lullaby

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)

C **G**
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.
G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C **G** **Am**
 Carry that weight a long time.

Am Dm / G7 F C / Am Dm E7 / Am G

Am **Dm**
 I never give you my pil - low
G7 **F** **C**
 I only send you my in - vitations
Am **Dm** **E7**
 And in the middle of the cele - brations
Am **G**
 I break down

C **G**
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.
G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.

C G D / C G D / D F / D G / C D7 C

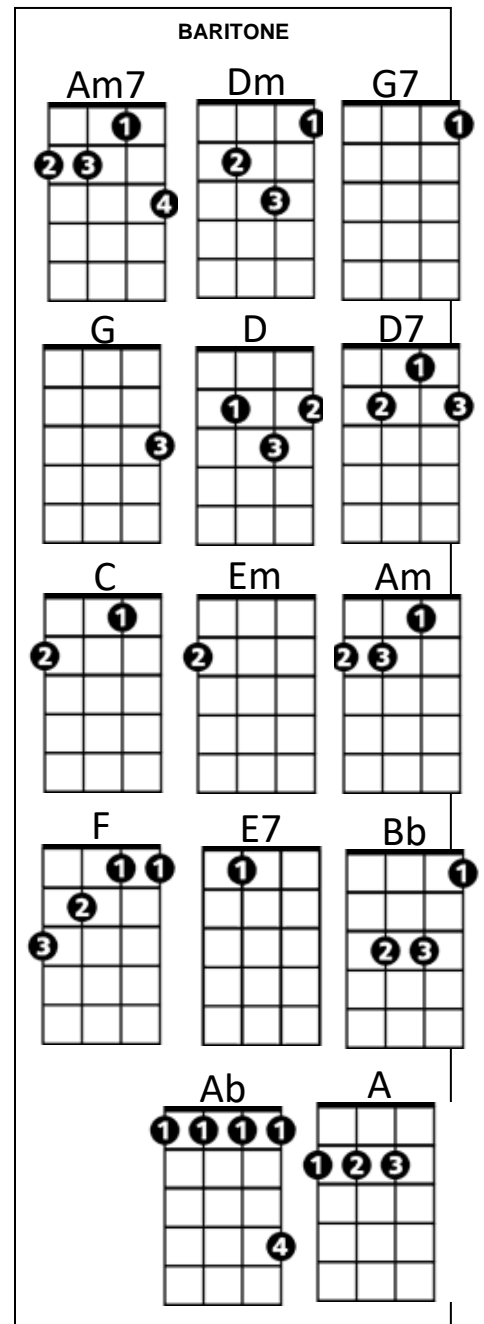
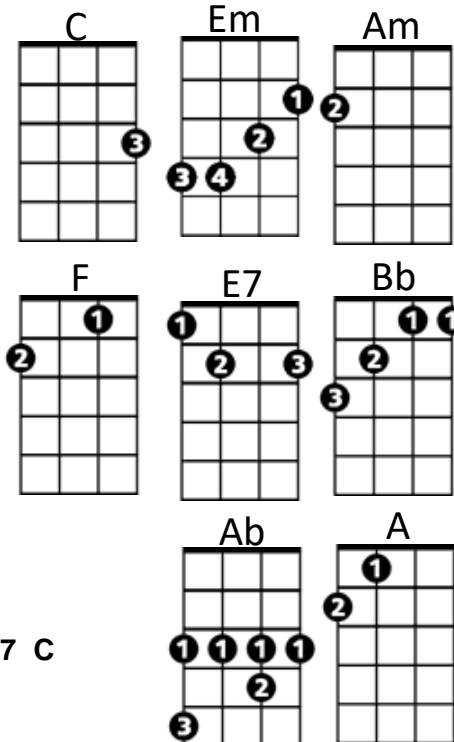
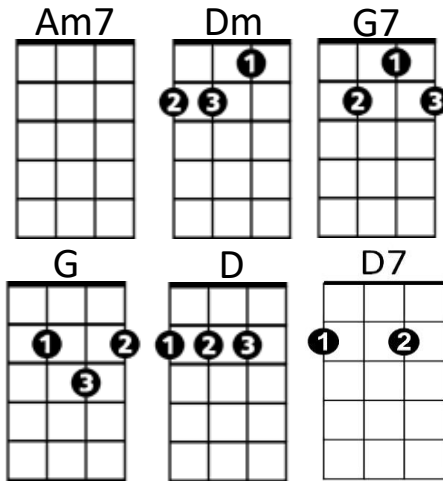
C **F** **D7** **G**
 Oh yeah, all right,
C **D7** **C**
 Are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

(drum solo)

C **F** **C** **F** **(8X)**
 Love you, love you, love you, love you

C **///** **///** **///** **///**

C **Bb** **Ab** **D7** **G**
 And in the end the love you take is equal to the love -
C **A** **Bb** **C** **G**
 You make



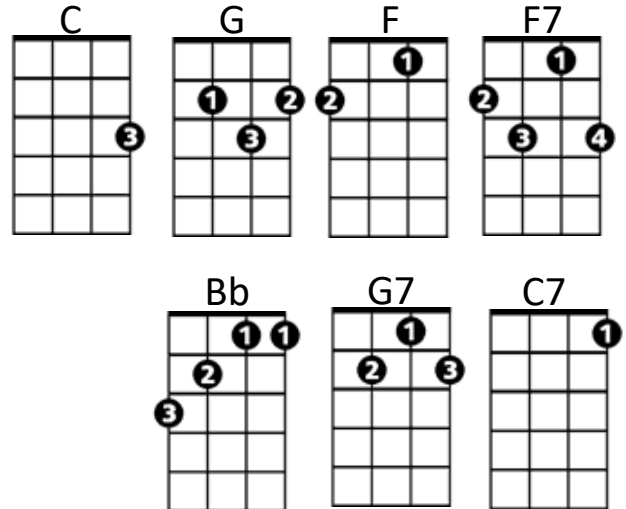
Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

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

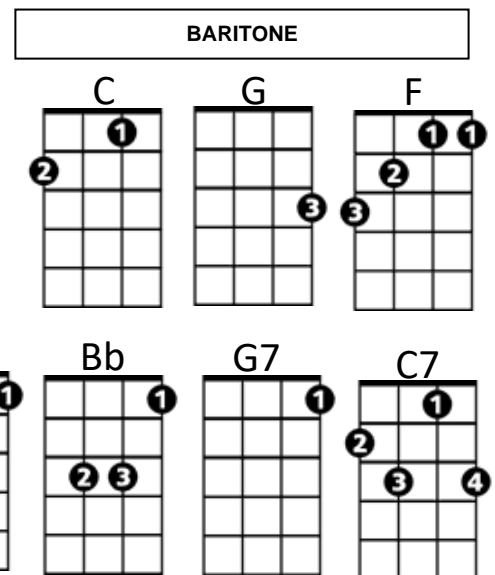


(Chorus)

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 C7
 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)

In tro: C Em Am F G7 C

Dm **G**
When are you gonna come down?

C **F**
When are you going to learn?

Bb **G7**
I should have strayed on the farm
C

Should have listened to my old man

Dm **G7**
You know you can't hold me forever

C **F**
I didn't sign up with you

Bb **G7**
I'm not a present for your friends to open
C

This boy's too young to be singing -

Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7
The Blues Ah Ah

C **E7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
F **C**

Where the dogs of society howl
A7 **Dm**

You can't plant me in your penthouse
G7 **C**

I'm going back to my plow
Am **Em**

Back to the howling old owl in the woods
F **Ab**

Hunting the horny back toad
C **Em** **Am**

Oh I've finally decided my future lies
F **G7**

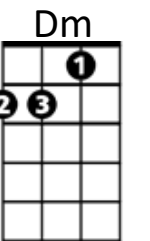
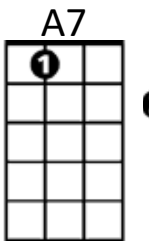
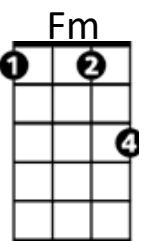
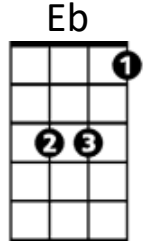
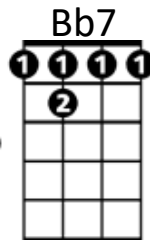
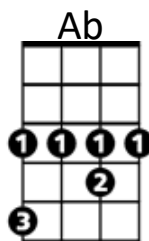
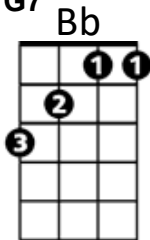
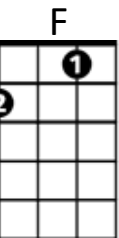
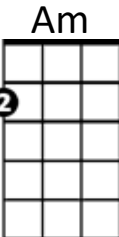
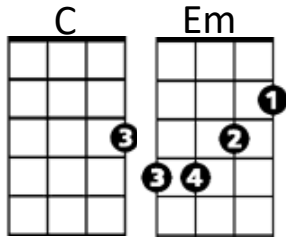
Beyond the yellow brick -
Ab Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh

Dm **G**
What do you think you'll do then

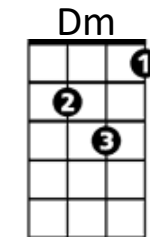
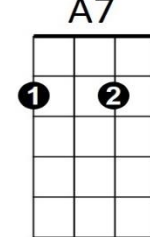
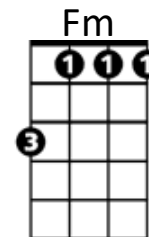
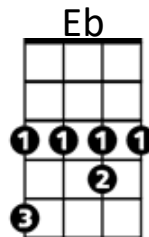
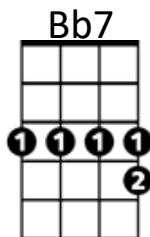
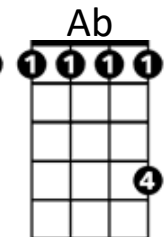
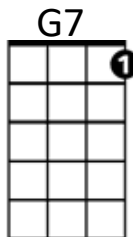
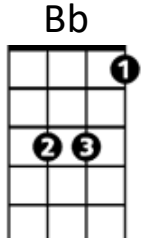
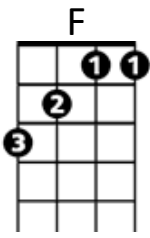
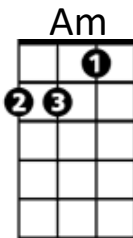
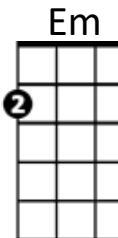
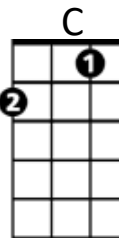
C **F**
I bet they'll shoot down your plane

Bb **G7**
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
C

To set you on your feet again



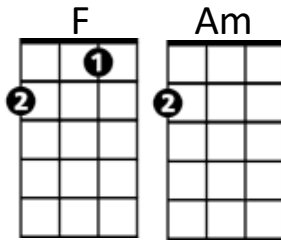
BARITONE



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

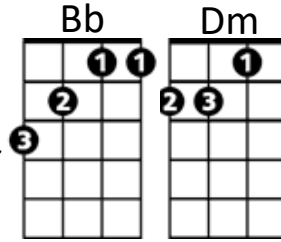
Intro: F Am Dm Bb C7 F

Gm **C**
When are you gonna come down?
F **Bb**
When are you going to learn?
Eb **C7**



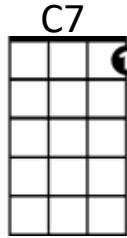
Gm **C7**
Maybe you'll get a replacement
F **Bb**
There's plenty like me to be found
Eb **C7**
Mongrels who ain't got a penny

I should have strayed on the farm
F
Should have listened to my old man
Gm **C7**
You know you can't hold me forever



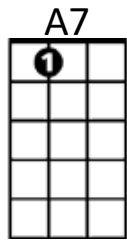
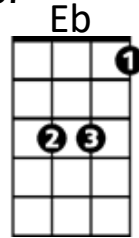
F
Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7
Grou - ndAh.....Ah

F **Bb**
I didn't sign up with you
Eb **C7**
I'm not a present for your friends to open
F



F **A7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb **F**
Where the dogs of society howl
D7 **Gm**
You can't plant me in your penthouse

This boy's too young to be singing -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7
The Blues Ah Ah

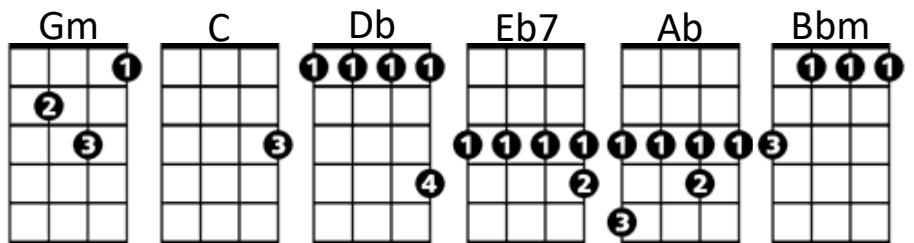


C7 **F**
I'm going back to my plow
Dm **A**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb **Db**
Hunting the horny back toad

F **A7**
So goodbye yellow brick road
Bb **F**
Where the dogs of society howl
D7 **Gm**
You can't plant me in your penthouse
C7 **F**
I'm going back to my plow

F **Am** **Dm**
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Bb **C7**
Beyond the yellow brick -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh

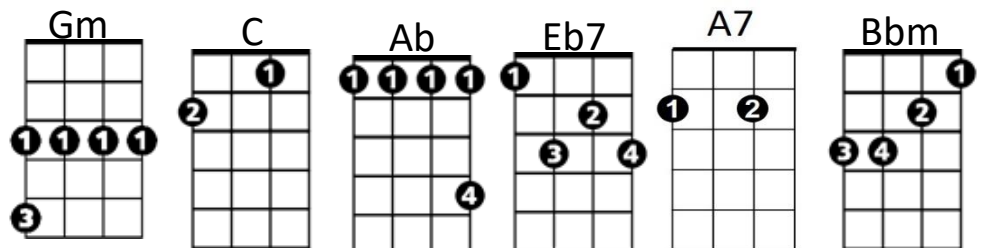
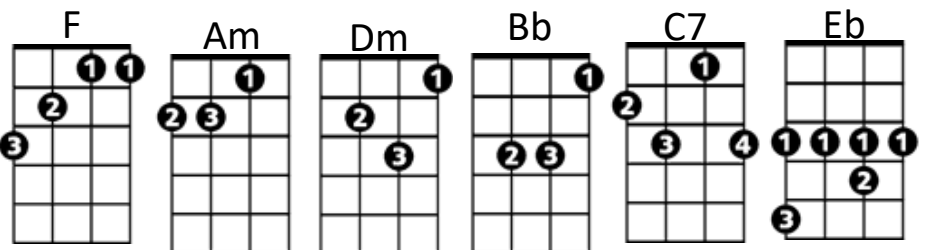
Dm **Am**
Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Bb **Db**
Hunting the horny back toad
F **Am** **Dm**
Oh I've finally decided my future lies
Bb **C7**



Beyond the yellow brick -
Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F
Ro - ad ... Ah.....AhAh

BARITONE

Gm **C**
What do you think you'll do then
F **Bb**
I bet they'll shoot down your plane
Eb **C7**
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics
F
To set you on your feet again



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

C **F**
 When I was a little bitty boy
C **G7**
 Just up off the floor,
C **F**
 We used to go down to Grandma's house
C **G7** **C**
 Every month end or so
F
 We'd have chicken pie, country ham
C **G7**
 Home-made butter on the bread
C **F**
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
C **G7** **C**
 Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

C **F** **C**
 It was nine feet high, six feet wide
F **C**
 Soft as a downy chick
F **C**
 It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
G7
 And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C **F**
 It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C **G7**
 And the piggy that we stole from the shed
C **F**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7 **C**
 In Grandma's feather bed

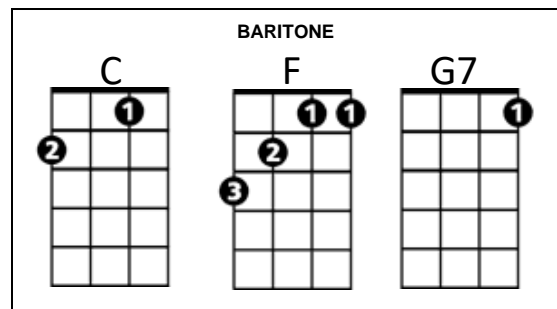
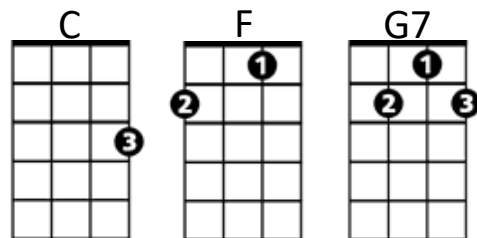
C **F**
 After supper we'd sit around the fire
C **G7**
 The old folks'd spit and chew
C **F**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C **G7** **C**
 And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
F
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C **G7**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
C **F**
 Next thing I'd know I'd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

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
C **G7**
 I love Granny and Grandpa too
C **F**
 Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
 cousin
C **G7** **C**
 And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
F
 But if I ever had to make a choice
C **G7**
 I think it oughta be said
C **F**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
C **G7** **C**
 For Grandma's feather bed
C **F**
 I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
 (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
G7 **C**
 In Grandma's feather bed



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

G **C**
 When I was a little bitty boy
G **D7**
 Just up off the floor,
G **C**
 We used to go down to Grandma's house
G **D7** **G**
 Every month end or so
C
 We'd have chicken pie, country ham
G **D7**
 Home-made butter on the bread
G **C**
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G **D7** **G**
 Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

G **C** **G**
 It was nine feet high, six feet wide
C **G**
 Soft as a downy chick
C **G**
 It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
D7
 And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G **C**
 It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
G **D7**
 And the piggy that we stole from the shed
G **C**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D7 **G**
 In Grandma's feather bed

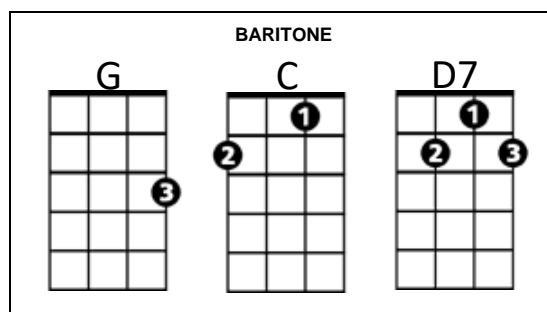
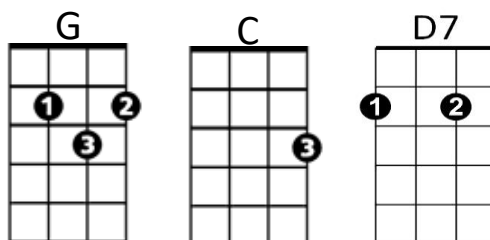
G **C**
 After supper we'd sit around the fire
G **D7**
 The old folks'd spit and chew
G **C**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G **D7** **G**
 And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
C
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G **D7**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
G **C**
 Next thing I'd know I'd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

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
G **D7**
 I love Granny and Grandpa too
G **C**
 Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
 cousin
G **D7** **G**
 And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
C
 But if I ever had to make a choice
G **D7**
 I think it oughta be said
G **C**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G **D7** **G**
 For Grandma's feather bed
G **C**
 I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
 (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
D7 **G**
 In Grandma's feather bed



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

C ↓↓↓↓
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7 ↓↓↓↓
Too much love drives a man insane.

G7 ↓↓↓↓ **F7** ↓↓↓↓
You broke my will, but what a thrill.

C ↓↓↓↓
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

C
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

F7
You came along and moved me, honey.

G7 **F7**
I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 **C**
Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

F7 **G7 (H)**
Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.
↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓
I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

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

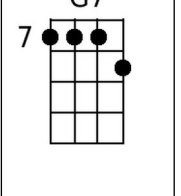
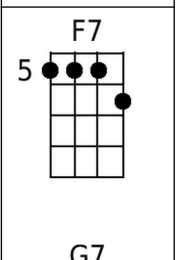
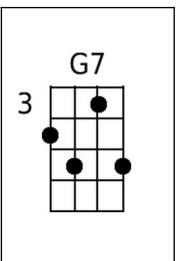
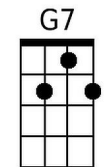
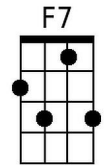
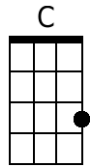
F7
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

G7 **F7**
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: ↓↓↓↓



| | | | | | |
|-------------|----|----|----|----|----|
| Bari | | | | | |
| C | F7 | G7 | G7 | F7 | G7 |
| | | | | | |

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

G ↓↓↓↓
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

C7 ↓↓↓↓
Too much love drives a man insane.

D7 ↓↓↓↓ **C7** ↓↓↓↓
You broke my will, but what a thrill.

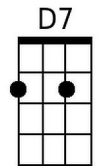
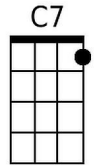
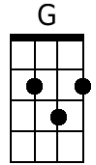
G ↓↓↓↓
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

C7
You came along and moved me, honey.

D7 **C7**
I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!



Reprise:

C7 **G**
Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

C7 **D7 (H)**
___ Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.

↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓
I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

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

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

D7 **C7**
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: ↓↓↓↓

| | | | | | |
|-------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Bari | | | | | |
| G | C7 | D7 | D7 | C7 | D7 |
| | | | | | |

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

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
The green leaves of summer

B7 E7
Are calling me home

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
In the season of plenty

Am B7
When the catfish were jumping

Am E7 Am
As high as the sky

Am E7
A time just for planting

Am G
A time just for ploughing

C Dm
A time to be courting

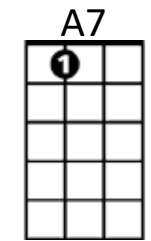
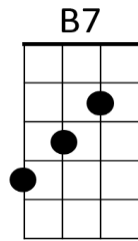
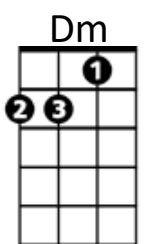
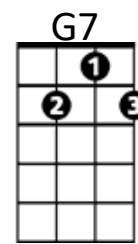
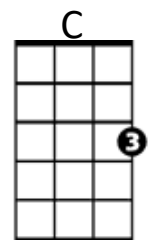
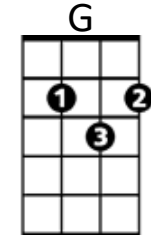
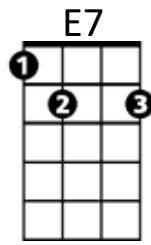
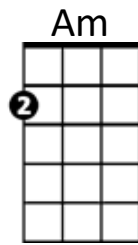
B7 E7
A girl of your own

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
And to stand by your wife

Am E7 Am
At the moment of birth



Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
A time just for living

B7 E7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
Now the green leaves of summer

Am E7 Am
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Baritone chord diagrams for Am, E7, G, C, G7, B7, Dm, and A7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the baritone instrument.

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

Intro: **Dm A7 Dm A7**

Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
The green leaves of summer

E7 A7
Are calling me home

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
In the season of plenty

Dm E7
When the catfish were jumping

Dm A7 Dm
As high as the sky

Dm A7
A time just for planting

Dm C
A time just for ploughing

F Gm
A time to be courting

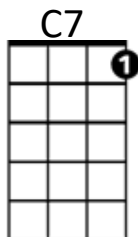
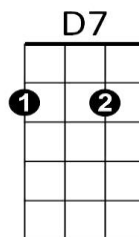
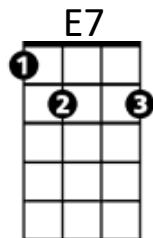
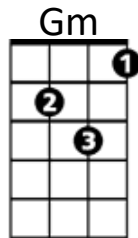
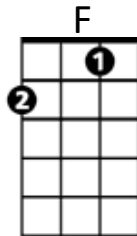
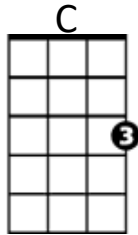
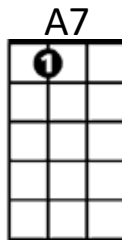
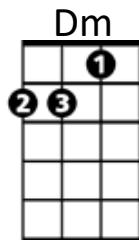
E7 A7
A girl of your own

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
And to stand by your wife

Dm A7 Dm
At the mo-ment of birth



Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
A time just for living

E7 A7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
Now the green leaves of summer

Dm A7 Dm
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

| | | | |
|---------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|
| Dm | A7 | C | F |
| Gm | E7 | D7 | C7 |

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

A
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

A
Let me remember things I love

A
Stoppin at the log wh ere catfish bite

F
Walkin along the river road at night

D **A7**
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

A
I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

A
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.

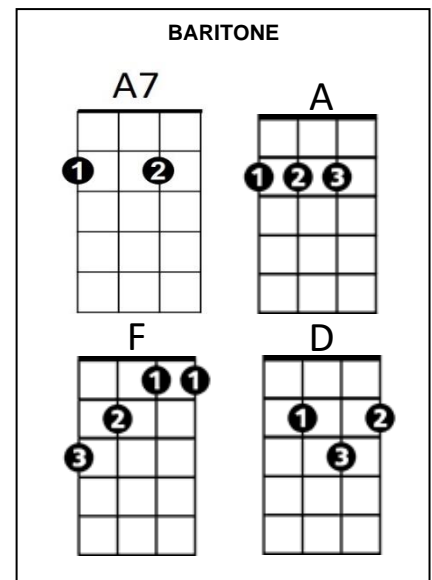
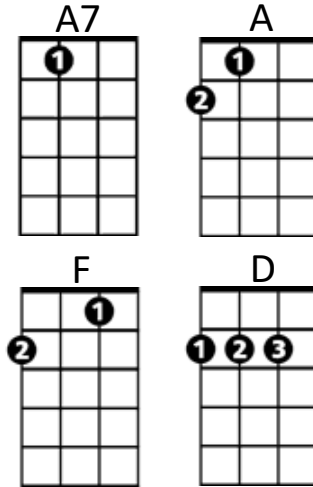
A
Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

A
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

A
Old Cody Junior took me over,

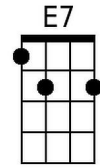
F
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

D **A7**
And if you get lost come on home to green river.



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: **E7**



E

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

E

Let me remember things I love

E

Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite

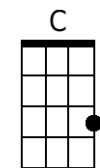
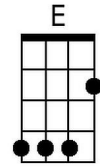
C

Walkin' along the river road at night

A

E7

Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight



E

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

E

Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

E

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

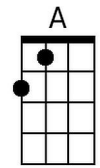
C

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

A

E7 C A

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



E

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

E

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

E

Old Cody Junior took me over,

C

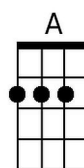
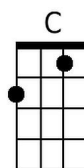
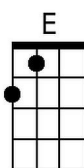
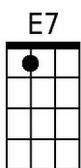
Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A

E7

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

Bari



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
I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

1
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4 **1(7) 5# 4**
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

1
Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

1
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1
Old Cody Junior took me over,

5#
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

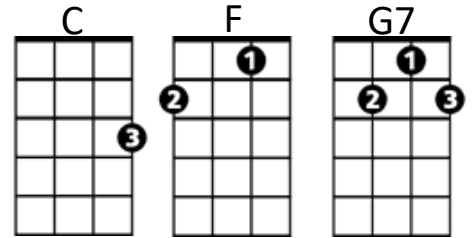
4 **1(7)**
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

| | | | |
|----------|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| 1 | 5# | 4 | 1(7) |
| I | V# | IV | I 7 |
| A | E | D | A7 |
| C | G | F | C7 |
| D | A | G | D7 |
| E | B | A | E7 |
| F | C | Bb | F7 |
| G | D | C | G7 |

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C

Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C

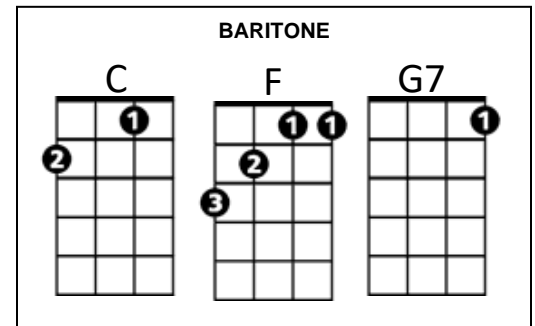
C F C
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e`a e`a e`a e`a



C F C
Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ho`olale mai ana e walea e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
E walea pu aku me `oe
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ahe ipo `oe na`u i aloha
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`u wai e`a e`a e`a e`a



C F C
Ka hā`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Me `oe mau aku nō ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ho`i mai kāua lā e pili
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Oiai ka manawa kūpono e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Nou no green rose ke aloha e`a 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*

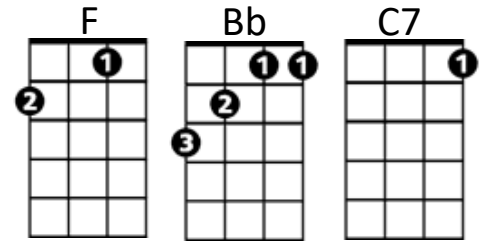
*Now, now is the time
For us to be together*

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

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F

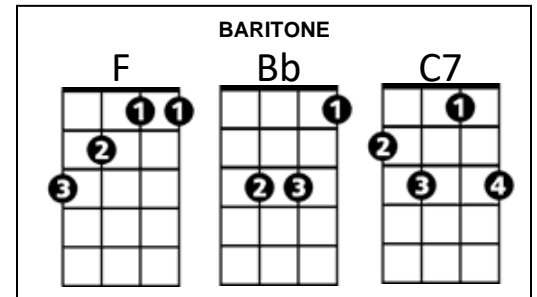
Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

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 e`a

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



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

F Bb F
Ka ha`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Me `oe mau aku no`ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
Ho`i mai ka`ua la`e pili
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Oiai ka manawa ku`pono e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Nou no green rose ke aloha e`a 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 Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop your silver in my tambourine

C G C

Help a poor man fill his pretty dream

Fm C

Give me pennies I'll take anything

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Watch the jingle jangle start to chime

C G C G F

Reflections of the music that is mine

Fm C

When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop a dime before I walk away

C G C G F

Any song you want I'll gladly play

Fm C

Money feeds my music machine

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

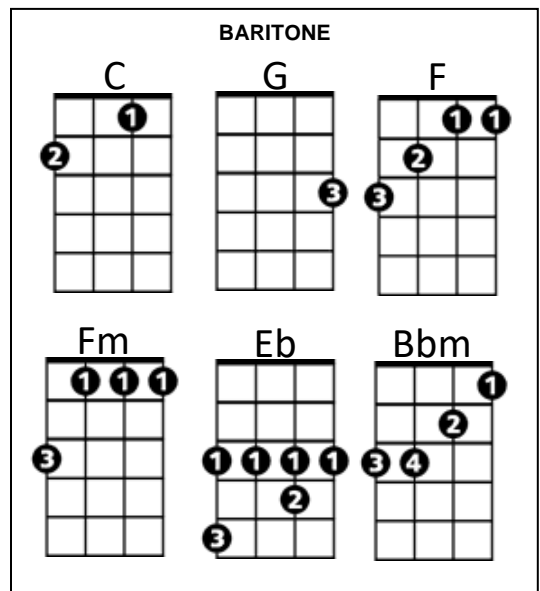
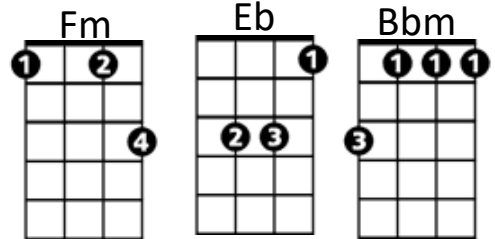
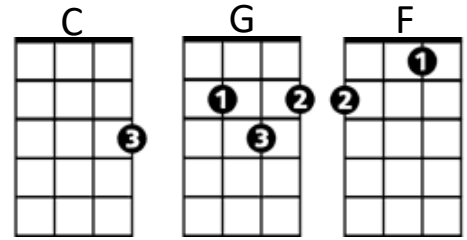
Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F / C G F C

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring)

Now listen while I play. . .



Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Drop your silver in my tambourine

G D G
Help a poor man fill his pretty dream

Cm G
Give me pennies I'll take anything

Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Watch the jingle jangle start to chime

G D G D C
Reflections of the music that is mine

Cm G
When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing

Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Drop a dime before I walk away

G D G D C
Any song you want I'll gladly play

Cm G
Money feeds my music machine

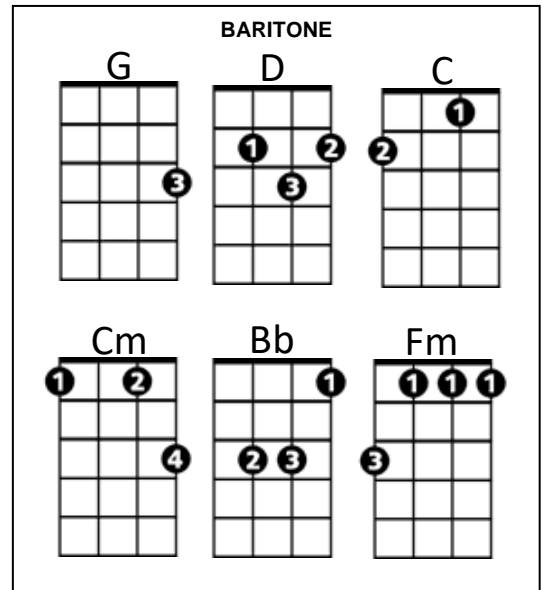
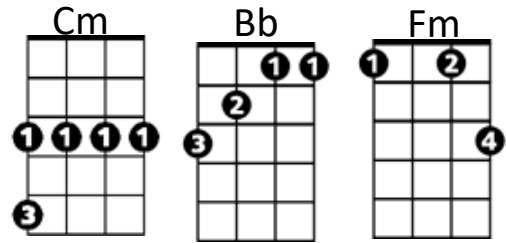
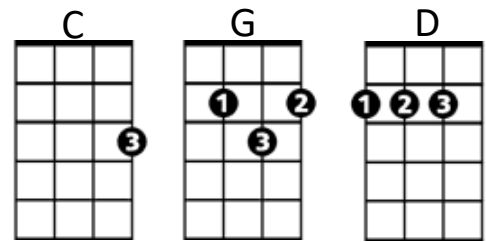
Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C / G D C G

Bb Fm (hold and let ring)

Now listen while I play. . .

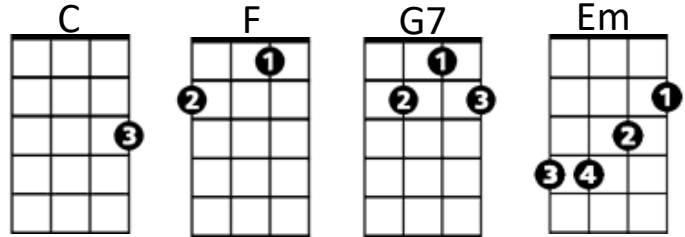


Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:

C **F**
 Green, green, it's green they say
C **G7**
 On the far side of the hill
C **F**
 Green, green, I'm goin away
C **G7** **C**
 To where the grass is greener still



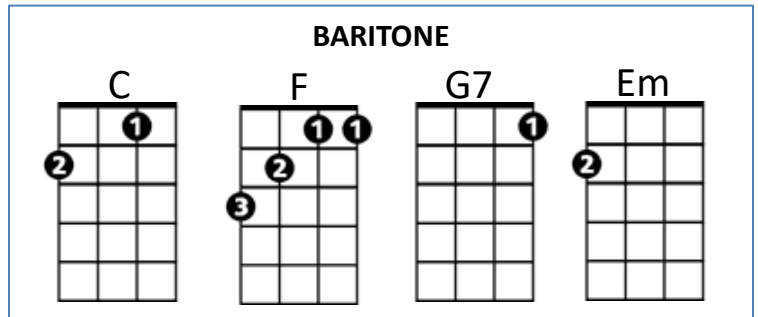
Em **F** **C**
 Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,
F **G7** **C**
 Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone
Em **F** **C**
 You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down
F **G7** **C**
 I just gotta be a-travelin on - a singin -

(CHORUS)

Em **F** **C**
 No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world
F **G7** **C**
 Gonna tell me how to spend my time
Em **F** **C**
 I'm just a good lovin rambling man
F **G7** **C**
 Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

(CHORUS)

C **G7** **C**
 To where the grass is greener still



Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of G

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:

Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- CHORUS

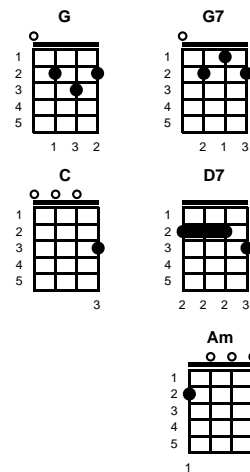
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

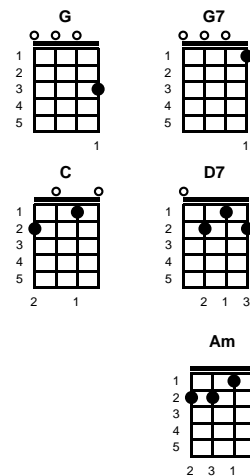
ending:

Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
 As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of D

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

D The old home town looks the same **D7 G** as I stepped down from the train
A7
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
D D7 G
 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 D G D
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
D A7 D G D
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

D7 G D
 The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
A7
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
D D7 G
 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 D G D
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- **CHORUS**

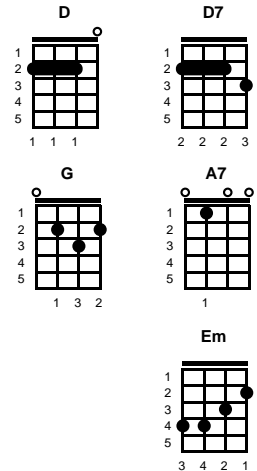
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

D7 G D
 Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
A7
 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
D D7
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
G
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
D A7 D G D
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

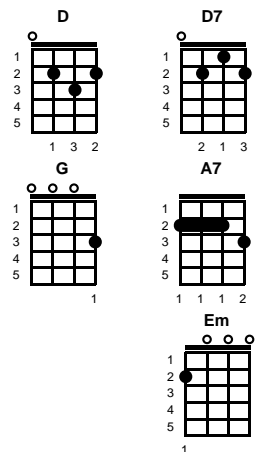
ending:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
D A7 D G D
 As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

STANDARD



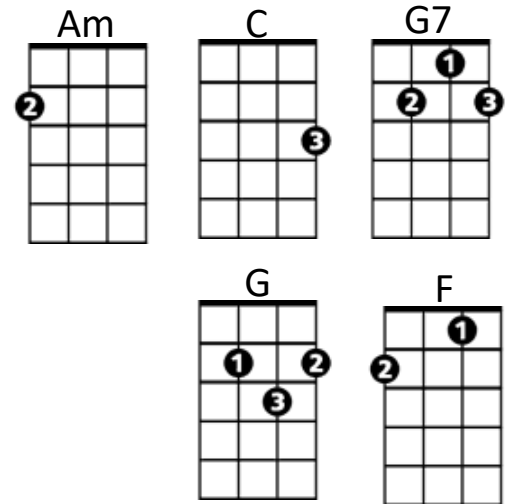
BARITONE



Key of G

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am

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



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F**
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
C **F** **C** **F**
Spend it fast as I can,
C **F** **C** **F**
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
G7 **Am**
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
G7 **Am** **Am G Am G**
The only things that I under-stand.

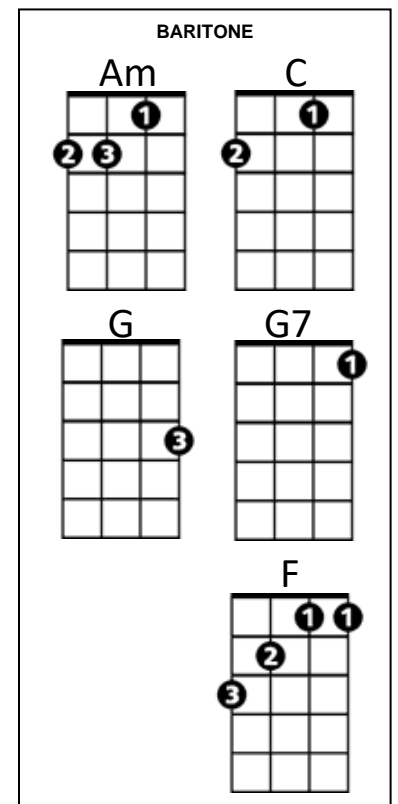
Am **C** **F** **Am**
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
C **F** **C** **F**
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
G **Am**
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am G Am G**
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

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

Repeat first verse and chorus.

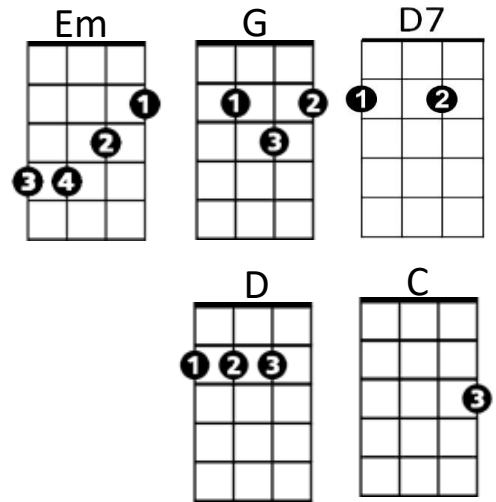
Outro:

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



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em

Em G
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C Em
Others say I'm no good,
G C G C
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
D Em
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
D Em Em D Em D
Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
G C G C
Spend it fast as I can,
G C G C
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
D7 Em
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
D7 Em Em D Em D
The only things that I understand.

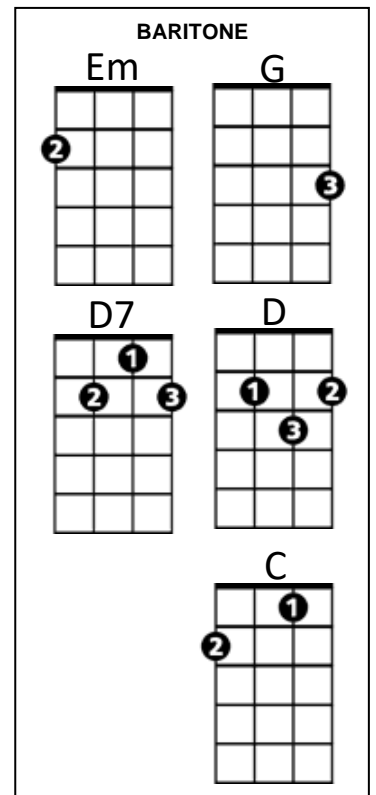
Em G C Em
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
G C G C
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
D Em
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
D Em Em D Em D
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

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:

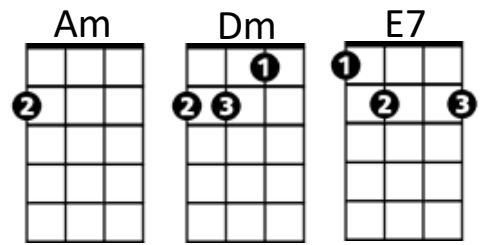
D Em
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
D Em Em D Em D Em D Em
The only things that I understand.



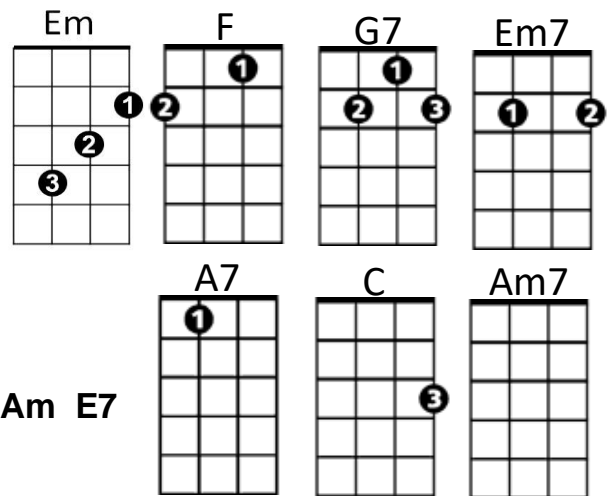
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956)
4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 Once there were green fields kissed by the sun
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 Once there were valleys where rivers used to run
F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
 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** **E7**
 We were the lovers who strolled through green fields

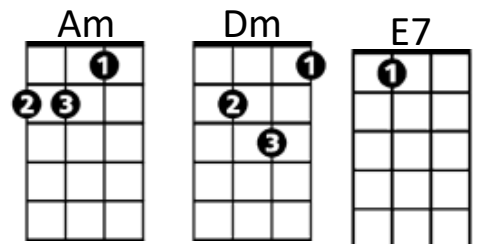


Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run
F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
 Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart
Dm **G7** **Am** **E7**
 Gone with the lovers who let their dreams de-part
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7** **Am** **Em** **Am** **E7**
 Where are the green fields that we used to roam

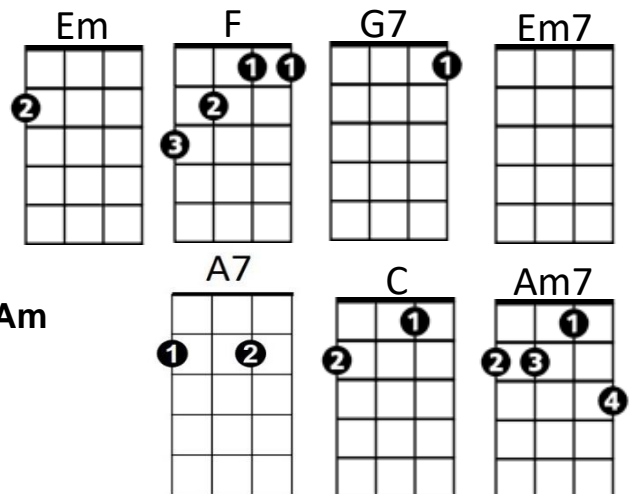


F **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am7**
 I'll never know what made you run a-way
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **E7**
 How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day
Am **F** **Dm**
 I only know there's nothing here for me
Am **Dm** **E7**
 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

BARITONE



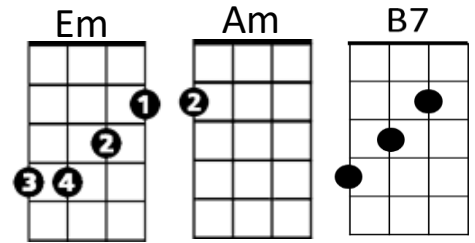
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7**
 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn
F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam
Dm **G7** **Am** **E7**
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home
Am **Dm** **Am** **E7** **Am** **Em** **Am**
 Home to the green fields and me - once a-gain



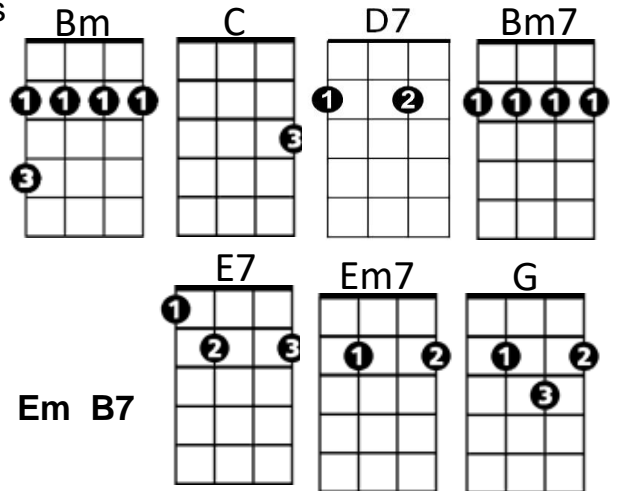
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956)
4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Em Am Em B7
 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



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 Em Bm Em B7
 Where are the green fields that we used to roam

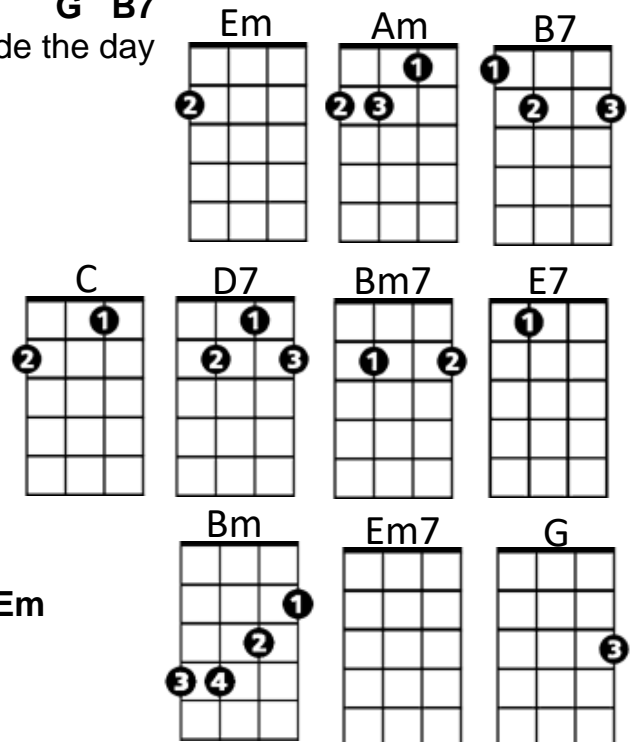


Bridge

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

BARITONE

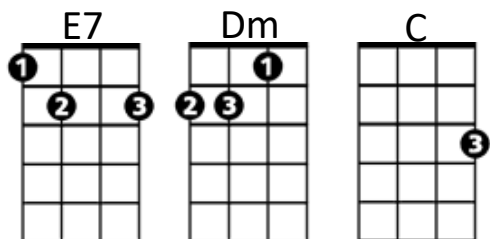
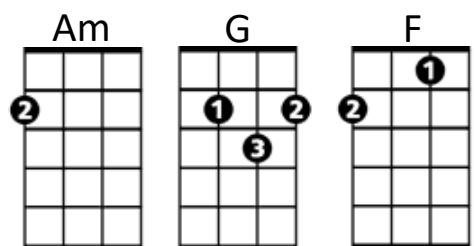
Em Am Em B7
 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn
Em Am Em B7
 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn
C D7 Bm7 E7
 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam
Am D7 Em B7
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home
Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em
 Home to the green fields and me once a-gain



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 **G**
 And I have loved you oh so long,
F **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 Delighting in your com – pa - ny.



Chorus:

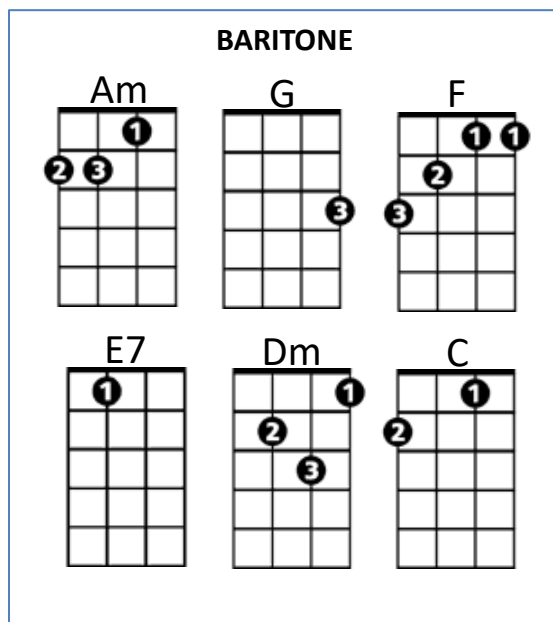
C **G**
 Greensleeves was my delight,
Am **E7**
 Greensleeves, my heart of gold
C **G**
 Greensleeves was my heart of joy
Am **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 And who but my lady Gre – en - sleeves.

Am **G**
 I have been ready at your hand,
F **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)



H - A - Double L O

Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (wolf howl) (kazoo solo on ALL chord strumming)

Gm D Am D
H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween
Gm D Am Gm
H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

Gm 0231
G#no5 1043

Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (cackle)

Gm D Am D
Ha-llo-ween means ghosts & goblins, skeletons, monsters, & howling cats,
Gm D Am Gm
Spo-oky masks & jack-o-lanterns, witches & devils & big, black bats!

Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (evil sneer)

Gm D Am D
H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween
Gm D Am Gm
H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (scream)

Gm D Am D
Ha-llo-ween means ringing doorbells, scaring the people who open the door.
Gm D Am Gm
Trick or treat gets you candy and apples, then go to the next house & get some more.

Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (snarling)

Gm D Am D
H A double L O Double U Double E N spells Halloween
Gm D Am Gm
H A double L O Double U Double E N Spells Halloween (howl)

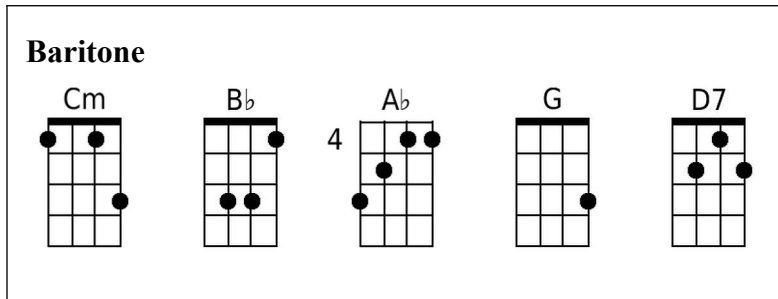
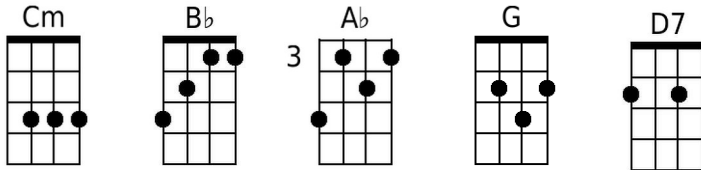
Gm\\\ G#no5\\ Gm\\ (all noises)

H A double L – O – Double U –Double E-N spells Halloween

To the tune of Camille SainteSaens [La Danse Macabre](#)

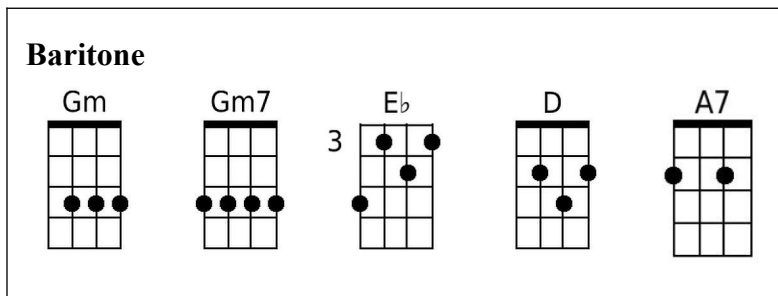
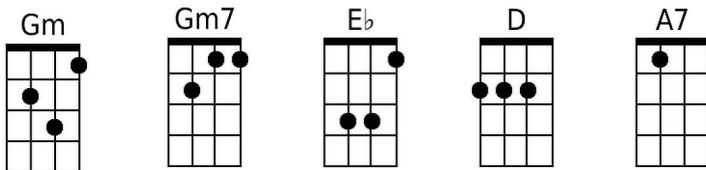
Intro to “Danse Macabre:” C5 (hammer on C# note)
Cm, Bb, Ab, G chord progression

Cm Bb Ab G D7 G
H - A - Double L- O - Double U- Double E- N spells Halloween
Cm Bb Ab G D7 Cm
H - A - Double L -O - Double U- Double E- N Spells Halloween



In Jenny’s version, Gm

Gm Gm7 Eb D A7 D
H - A - Double L- O - Double U- Double E- N spells Halloween
Gm Gm7 Eb D A7 Gm
H - A - Double L- O - Double U- Double E- N spells Halloween



Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

VAMP: D7 G7 C

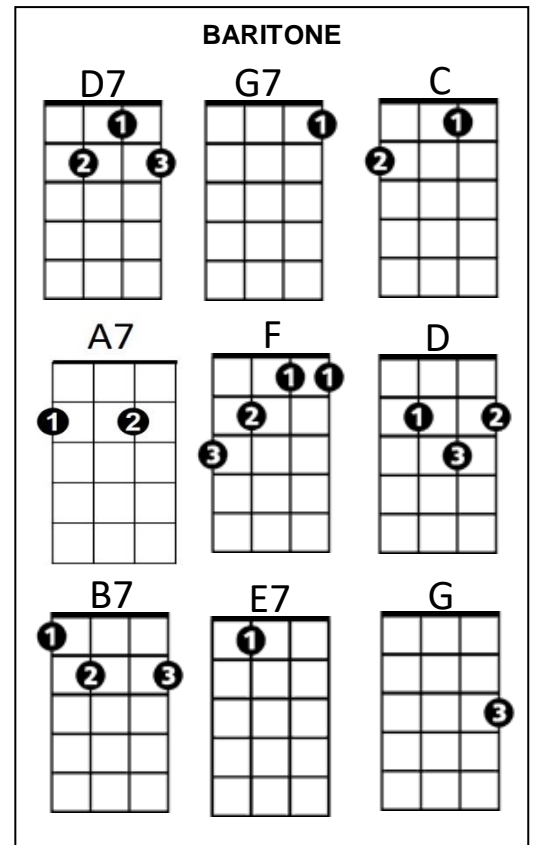
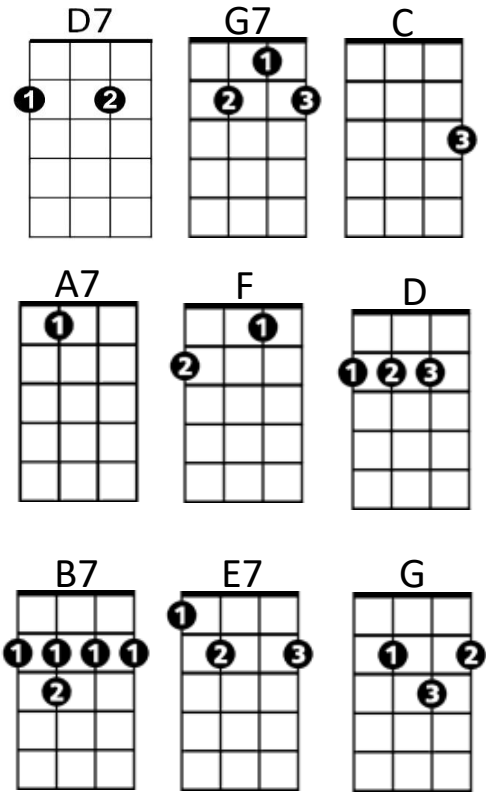
C **A7** **D7**
 When you see Hana lei by moonlight
 G7 **C** **G7**

You will be in Heaven by the sea
 C **A7** **D7**
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
 G7 **C** **G7**
 You are mine don't ever go a-way

C **A7** **D7**
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
 G7 **F** **C** **G7**
 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
C **A7** **D7**
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
 G7 **C** **A7**
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

D **B7** **E7**
 When you see Hanalei by moonlight
 A7 **D** **A7**
 You will be in Heaven by the sea
 D **B7** **E7**
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
 A7 **D** **A7**
 You are mine don't ever go a-way

D **B7** **E7**
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
 A7 **G** **D** **A7**
 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
D **B7** **E7**
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
 A7 **D**
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
 A7 **D** **VAMP: E7 A7 D**
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



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
F D7 G7
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
C7 F C7

You are mine don't ever go a-way

F D7 G7
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 Bb F C7

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
F D7 G7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 F D7
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

G E7 A7
 When you see Hanalei by moonlight
D7 G D7

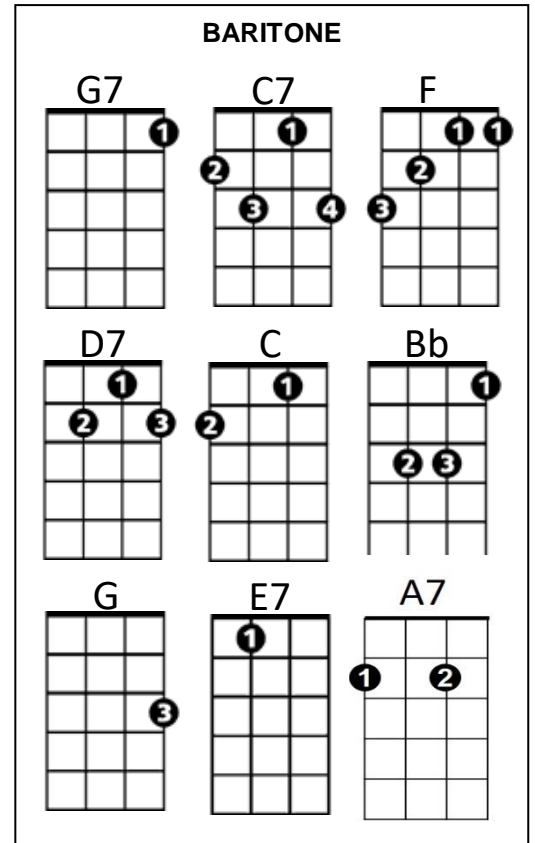
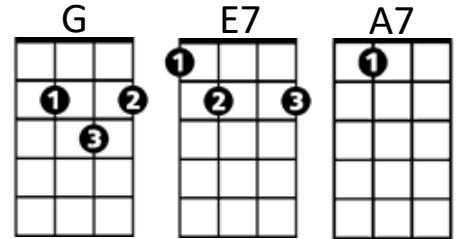
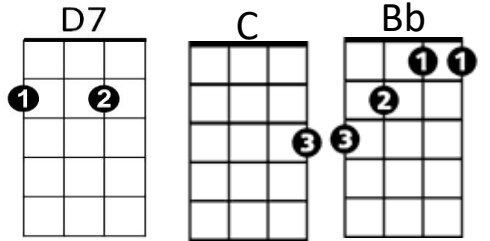
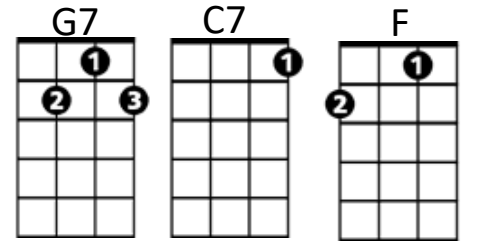
You will be in Heaven by the sea
G E7 A7
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
D7 G D7

You are mine don't ever go a-way

G E7 A7
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon
D7 C G D7

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
G E7 A7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon
D7 G
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



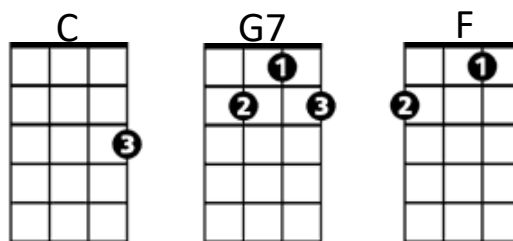
HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse

“Ukulele Mele” Mele Fong

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

Chang-alang strum (UDUD)

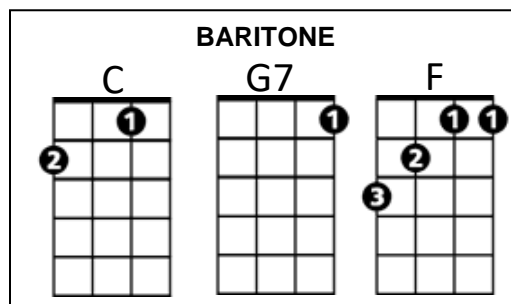
C /
C G7
Happy Birthday to you



G7 C
Happy birthday to you

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

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



Switch to Latin strum (D roll U D U)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

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

Tabs in Key of C:

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

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

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

Tabs in Key of F:

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

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

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


Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key C

Intro: G Em Gmaj7 Em 4x

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

But there's a full moon risin - Let's go dancin in the light

C G We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

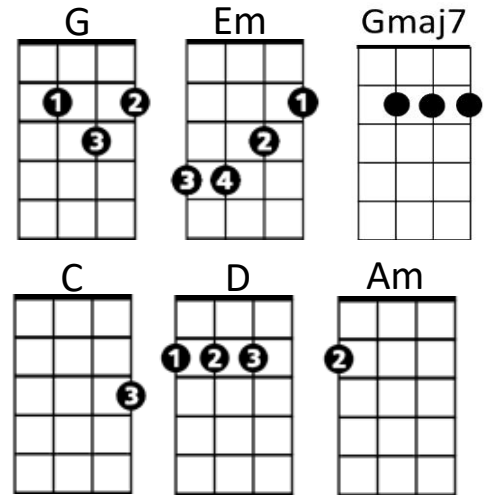
Chorus:

C D
Because I'm still in love with you

Am
I want to see you dance again

C D
Because I'm still in love with you

G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)
On this harvest moon.



C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

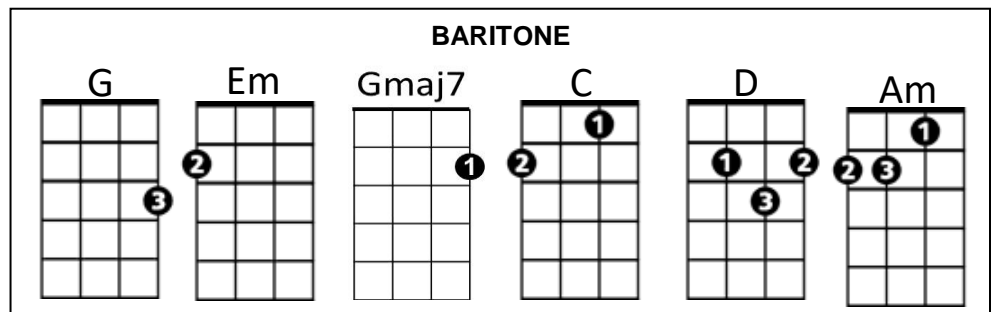
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

C G G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key F

Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

But there's a full moon risin - Let's go dancin in the light

F C
We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

Chorus:

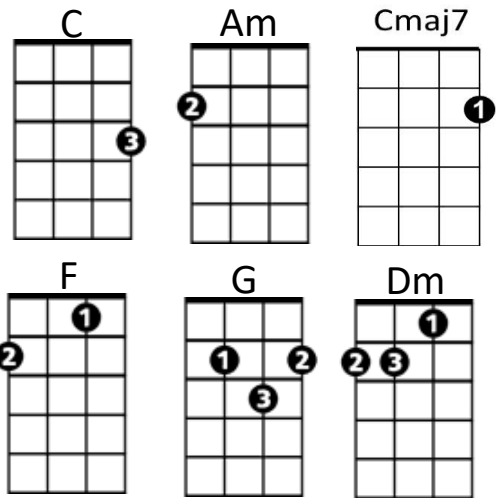
F G
Because I'm still in love with you

Dm
I want to see you dance again

F G
Because I'm still in love with you

C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

On this harvest moon.



F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

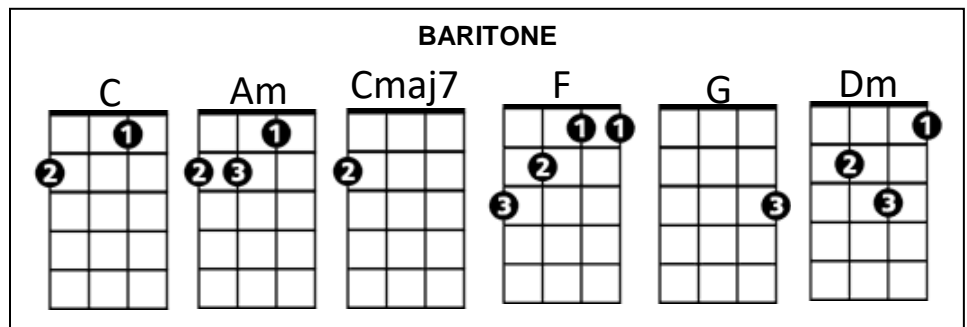
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

F C C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key Bb

Intro: F Dm Fmaj7 Dm 4x

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

But there's a full moon risin – Let's go dancin in the light

Bb F
We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

Chorus:

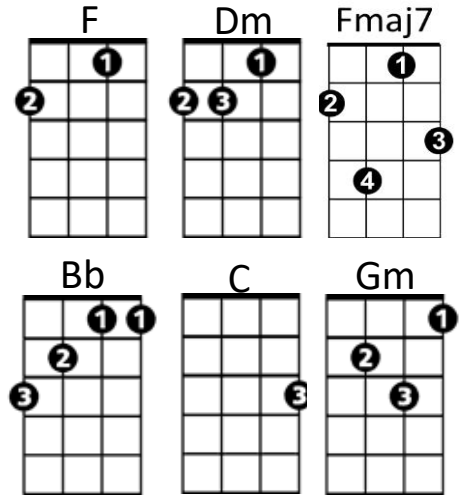
Bb C
Because I'm still in love with you

Gm
I want to see you dance again

Bb C
Because I'm still in love with you

F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

On this harvest moon.



Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

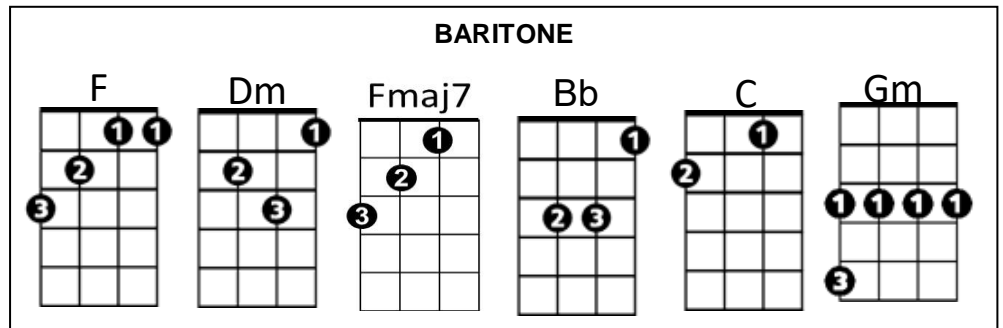
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

Bb F F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key G

Intro: D Bm Dmaj7 Bm 4x

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

Come a little bit closer - Hear what I have to say

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

Just like children sleepin - We could dream this night away.

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

But there's a full moon risin - Let's go dancin in the light

G **D**
We know where the music's playin - Let s go out and feel the night.

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

Chorus:

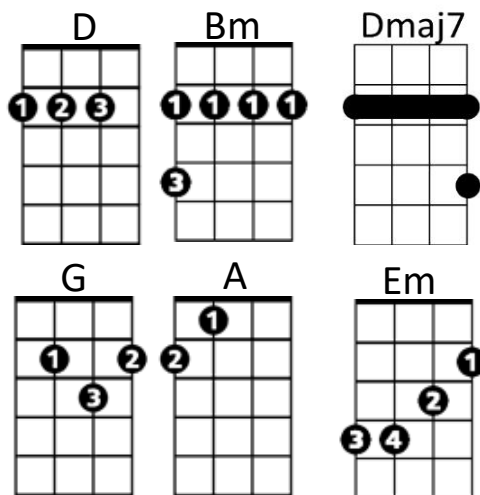
G **A**
Because I'm still in love with you

Em
I want to see you dance again

G **A**
Because I'm still in love with you

D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)

On this harvest moon.



G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

When we were strangers - I watched you from afar

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

When we were lovers - I loved you with all my heart.

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

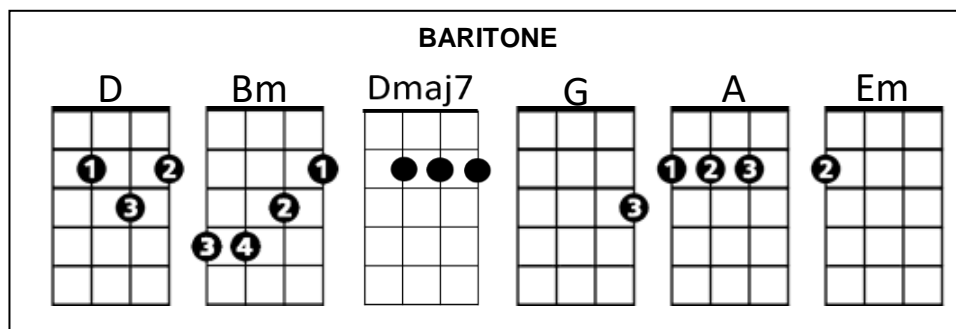
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

G **D D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)**

I want to celebrate - See it shinin in your eye.

(Chorus)

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardý)

Intro: Am F C G C

C
Someone told me long ago

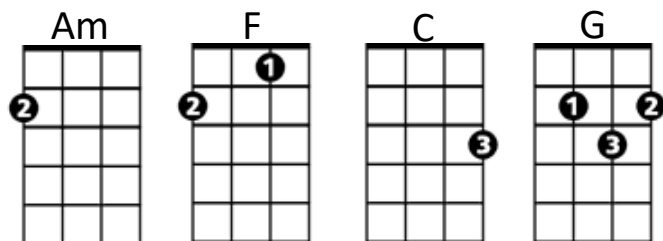
There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time

C
When it's over, so they say

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

Shining down like water



Chorus:

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

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

F G C
Coming down on a sunny day

C
Yesterday and days before

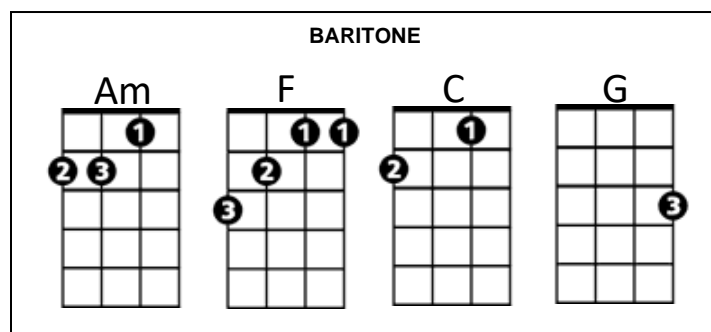
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time

C
'Til forever on it goes

Through the circle fast and slow, I know

And it can't stop, I wonder

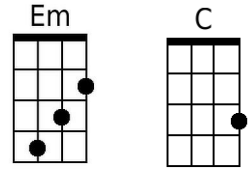


(Chorus) 2x

End: G C

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

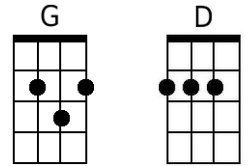
Intro: Em C G D G



G
Someone told me long ago

There's a calm before the storm, I know

It's been coming for some time



When it's over, so they say

It'll rain a sunny day, I know

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

Yesterday and days before

Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know

Been that way for all my time

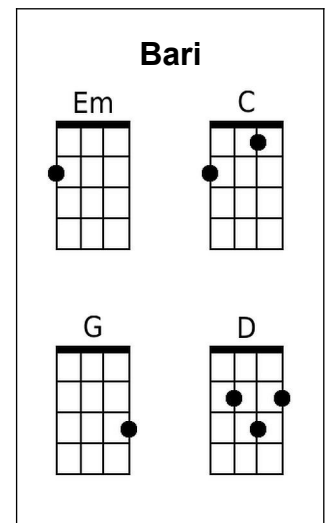
'Til forever on it goes

Through the circle fast and slow, I know

And it can't stop, I wonder

(Chorus) (2x)

End: D G



Hawaii (Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

TACET

Do you wanna go - **Straight to**

Chorus:

G
Hawaii, Hawaii

Straight to Hawaii

Am
Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -
D G
Wanna come along with me?
(do you wanna come along with me)

C
I heard about all the pretty girls,
G
With their grass skirts down to their knees
Em A7
All my life, I wanted to see,
D TACET
The island called Hawaii - Go to -

(Chorus)

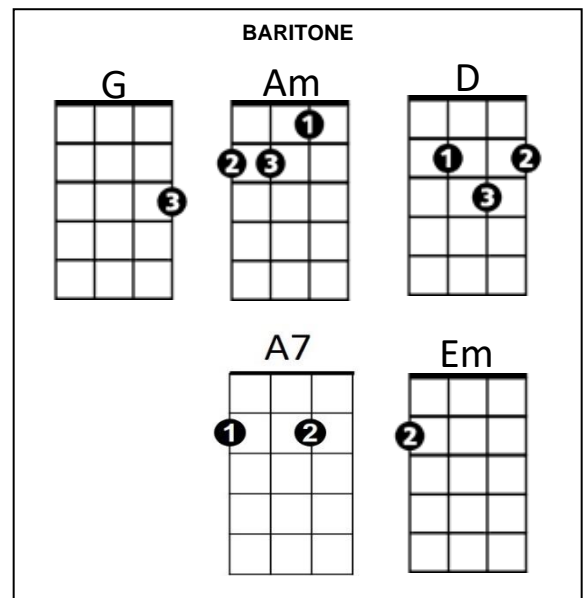
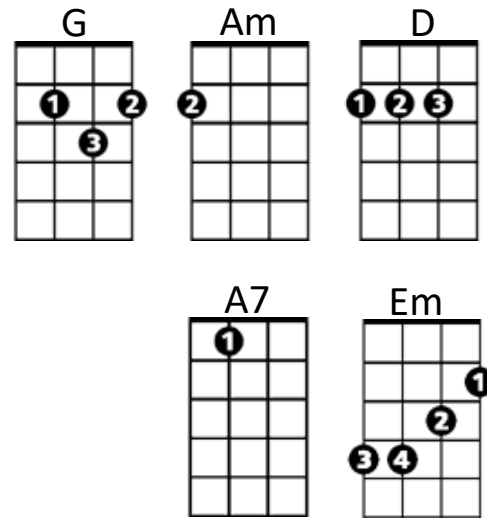
C
Now I don't know what town you're from,
G
But don't tell me that they got bigger waves
Em
Cause everyone that goes,
A7 D TACET
Comes back with nothing but raves- **That's in**

(Chorus)

C
And pretty soon this winter,
G
They'll hold the surfing championship of the year
Em
Surfer guys and girls,
A7 D TACET
Will be coming from far and near - **Go to -**

(Chorus)

Am
Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki)
D G
Wanna come along with me
(do you wanna come along with me)
Am
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)
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 C7
Across the sea as evening falls

F G7 C
The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight

D7 G7
And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight

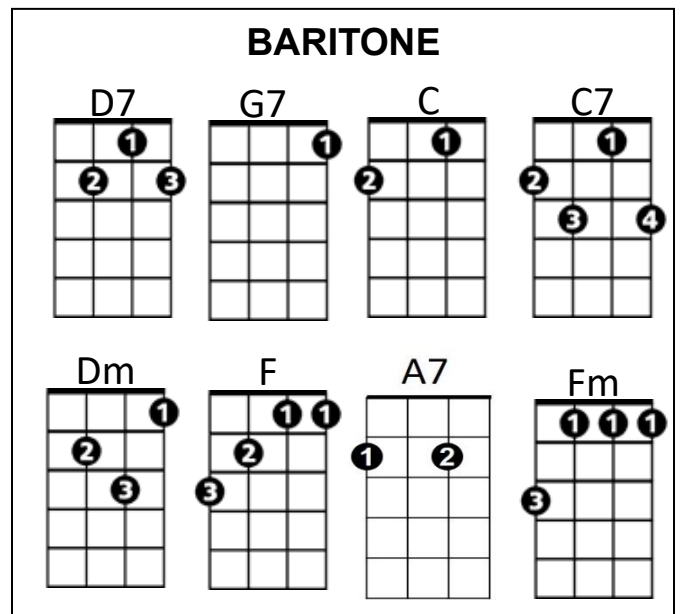
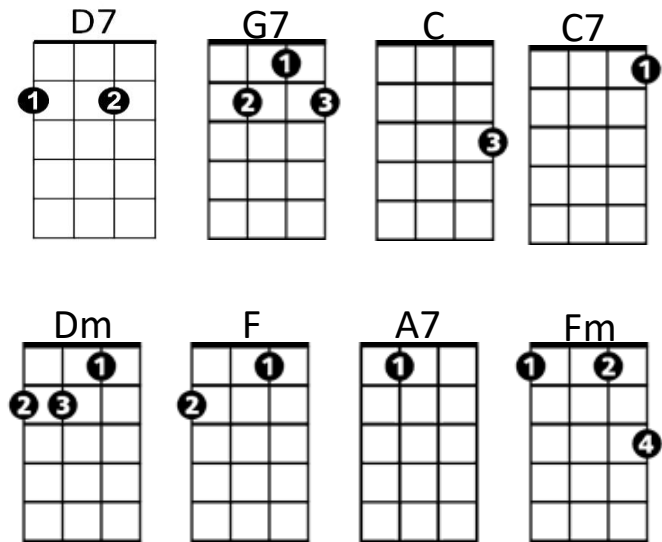
Dm G7 C
Hawai'i calls, with a message of aloha

Dm G7 C C7
To you sweetheart where 'er you are

F Fm C A7
Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew

Dm G7 C
Hawai'i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key F

Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

| | | |
|---|--------------|-------------|
| F | Gm C7 | F |
| Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear | | |
| Gm C7 | F F7 | |
| Across the sea as evening falls | | |
| Bb | C7 | F |
| The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight | | |
| G7 | | C7 |
| And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight | | |
| Gm C7 | F | |
| Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha | | |
| Gm C7 | F F7 | |
| To you sweetheart where 'er you are | | |
| Bb | Bbm | F D7 |
| Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew | | |
| Gm | C7 | F |
| Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too | | |

(Repeat entire song)

| | | | |
|---------------|---------------|-----------------|---------------|
| G7 | C7 | F | F7 |
| Gm | Bb | Bb m | D7 |

| BARITONE | | | |
|-----------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|
| G7 | C7 | F | F7 |
| Gm | Bb | Bb7 | D7 |

Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

Intro: C F G C

C **F**
Often in the darkness

G **C**
Sometimes in the light

F
Visions of your golden eyes

G **C**
Sparkle in my sight

Am **Em**
Haunted by those graceful years

Am **Ab** **G** **G7**
When we were young and life was sharp and clear

C **F**
Shouting in the mountains

G **C**
Silent by the stream

F
Our eyes held each others'

G **C**
Locked in secret dreams

Am **Em**
Now we're freed and drifting on

Am **Ab** **G** **G7**
Memories of you hover still and strong

Chorus:

C **F** **G** **C**
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

Am **Em**
So many things to know

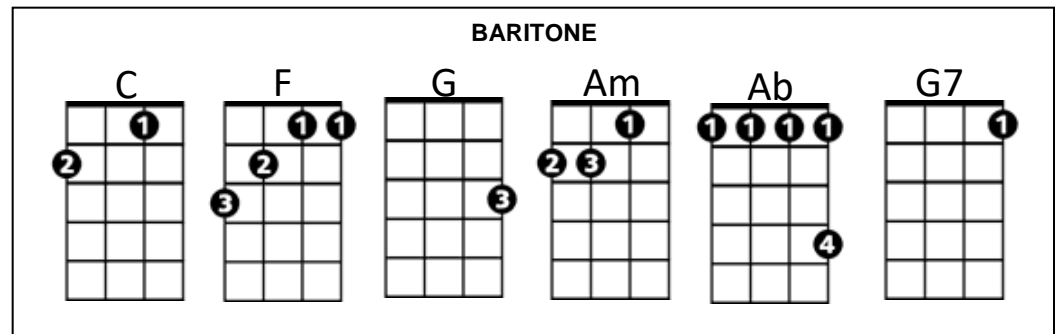
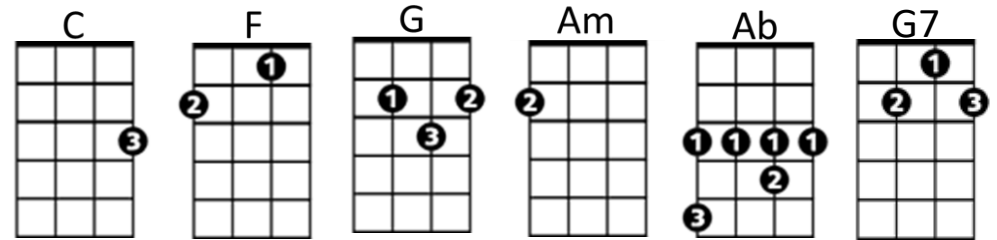
F **G**
But I've missed you insi-de

C
Hawaiian Eyes

C F G C / C F G C

(Chorus) 2x

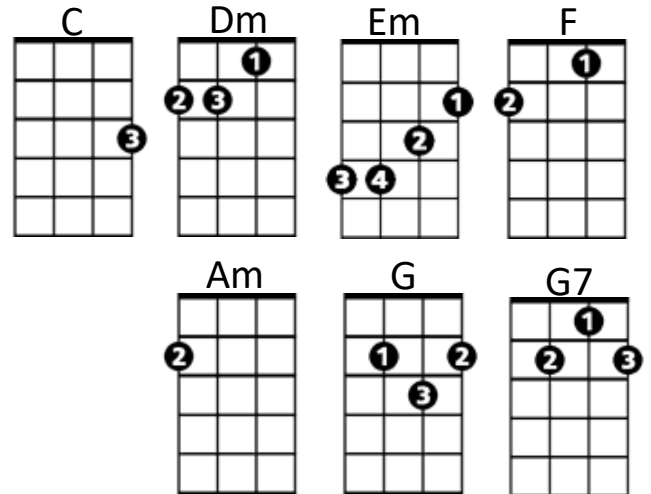
C **F** **G** **C** (4X)
Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes



Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: F G G7 C

C G
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Em Am
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Dm Am Dm
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
F G G7 C
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.



F G G7 C

C G
They say that death is a tragedy;
Em Am
It comes once and it's over.
Dm Am Dm
But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,
F G G7 C
'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

F G G7 C

C G
When harm is done no love can be won,
Em Am
I know it happens frequently.
Dm Am Dm
What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,
F G G7 C
Why it had to happen to me - e.

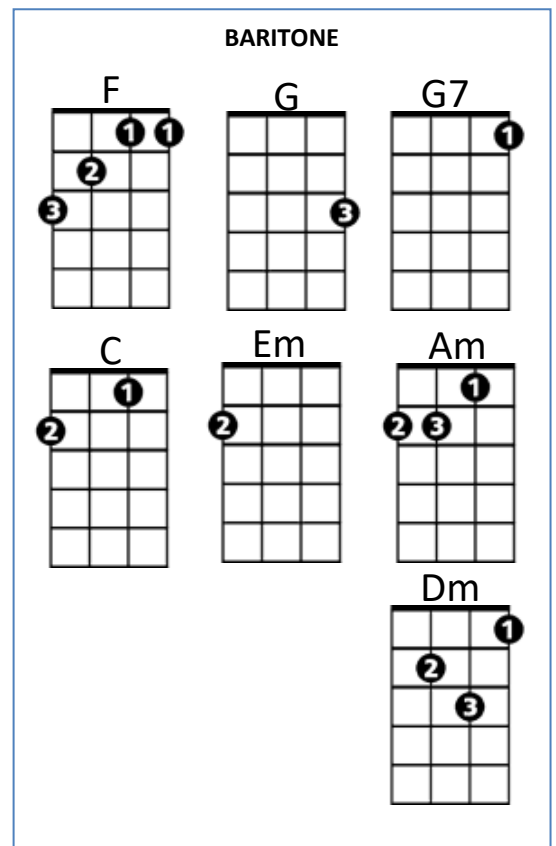
Refrain:

Am Dm G
And it's only love, and it's only love.
Am Dm G G7
That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Instrumental Verse

C G
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,
Em Am
When you bend it, you can't mend it.
Dm Am Dm
And my love for you is like a sinking ship
F G G7 C
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

F G G7 C F C



Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: C D D7 G

G D
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,

Bm Em
When you bend it, you can't mend it.

Am Em Am
And my love for you is like a sinking ship

C D D7 G
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.

C D D7 G

G D
They say that death is a tragedy;

Bm Em
It comes once and it's over.

Am Em Am
But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,

C D D7 G
'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

C D D7 G

G D
When harm is done no love can be won,

Bm Em
I know it happens frequently.

Am Em Am
What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,

C D D7 G
Why it had to happen to me - e.

Refrain:

Em Am D
And it's only love, and it's only love.

Em Am D D7
That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Instrumental Verse

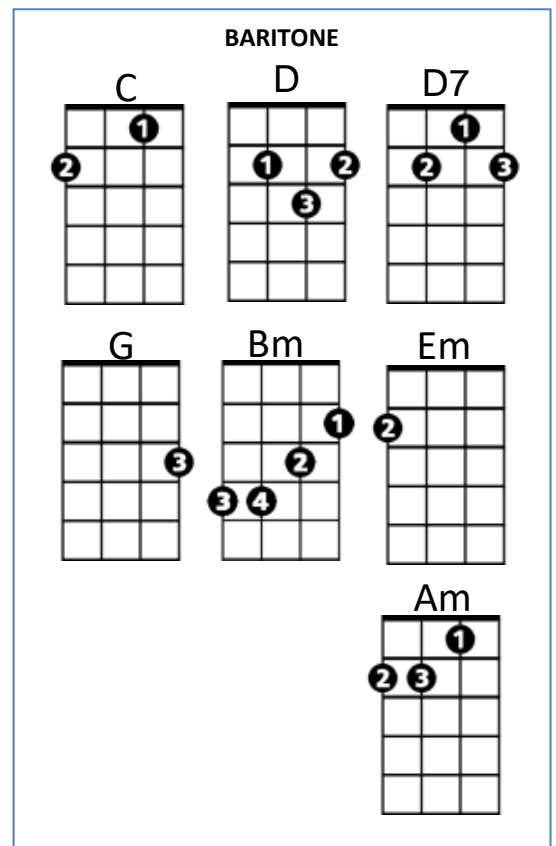
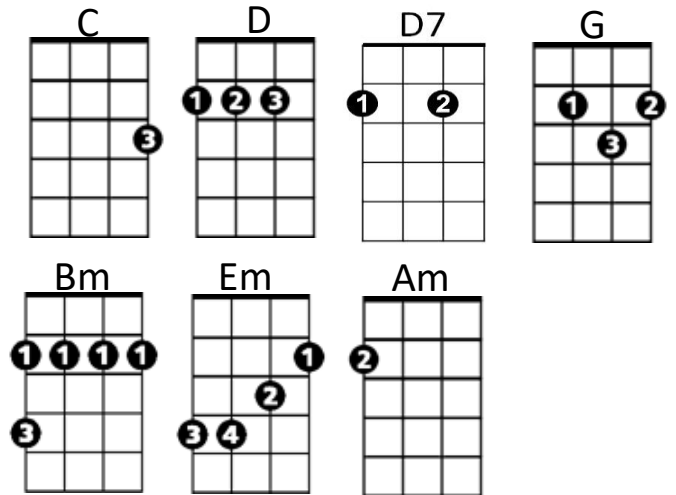
G D
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,

Bm Em
When you bend it, you can't mend it.

Am Em Am
And my love for you is like a sinking ship

C D D7 G
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

C D D7 G C G



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

Am F G C Am

I want to live, I want to give

F G C Am

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

F G C Am

It's these expressions I never give

C

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 F G C / Am G Am

And I'm gettin' old

Am G Am

Keep me searchin for a heart of gold

G Am

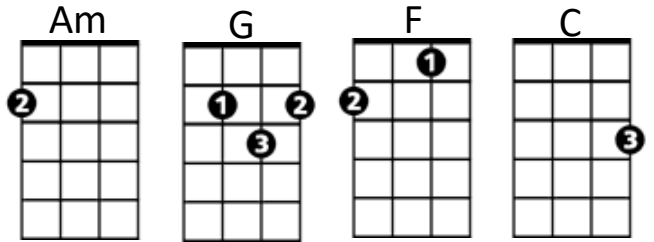
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old

G Am

Keep me searchin for a heart of gold

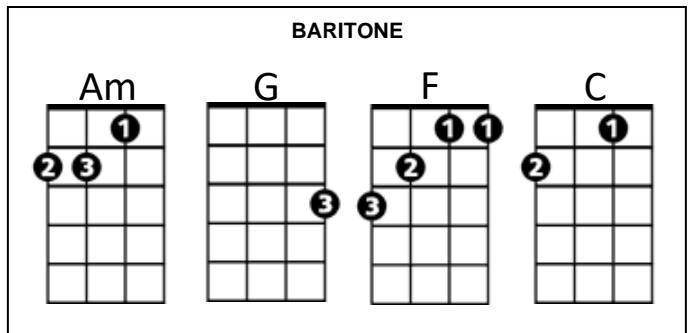
C F C

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



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

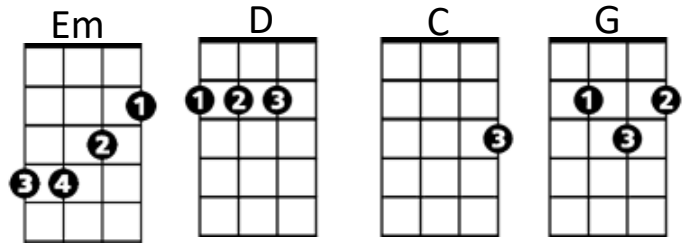
And I'm gettin' old



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em D Em / Em D Em / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D Em

Em C D G Em
I want to live, I want to give
C D G Em
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C D G Em
It's these expressions I never give
G



That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold
C G

And I'm gettin' old

Em G
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold

C G Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D Em
And I'm gettin' old

Em C D G Em
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

C D G Em
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

C D G Em
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
G

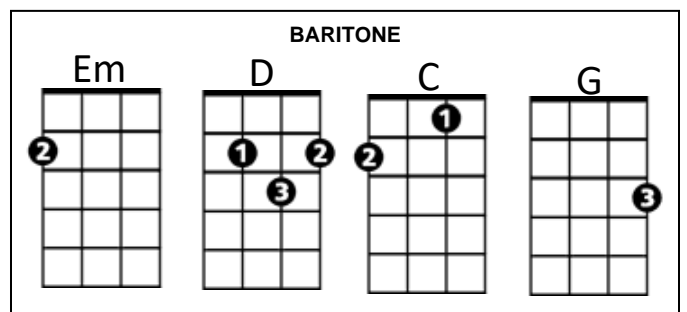
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C G

And I'm getting old

Em G
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold

C G Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D Em
And I'm gettin' old

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



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em // // // // D // Em / (3x)

Em G C G Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em
I want to live, I want to give
C D G Em
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
C D G Em
It's these expressions I never give

G
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G
And I'm gettin' old

Em G
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G
And I'm gettin' old

Em // // // // D // Em /

Em C D G Em
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

C D G Em
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

C D G Em
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

C G
And I'm getting old

Em G
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold

C G
And I'm gettin' old

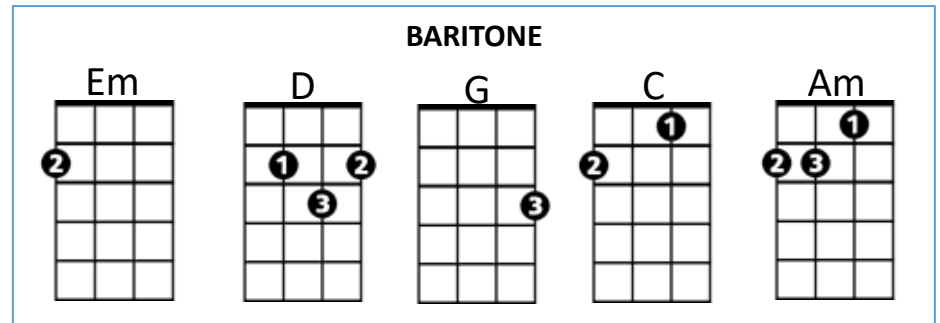
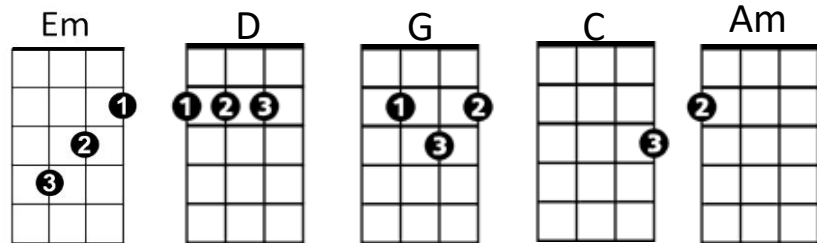
G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

Em D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

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

D Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold

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



Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / 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
 It's like a heat wave
 Burning in my heart
 Can't keep from crying
 It's tearing me apart

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

(Chorus)

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

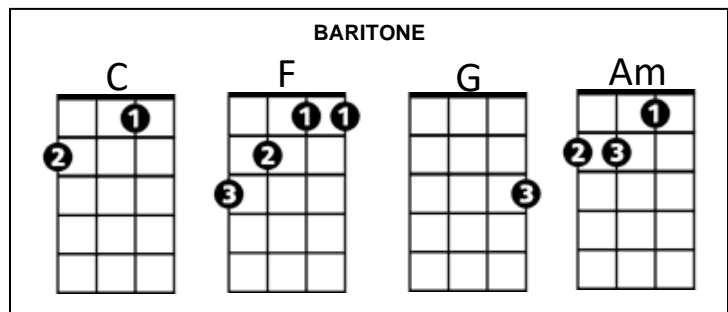
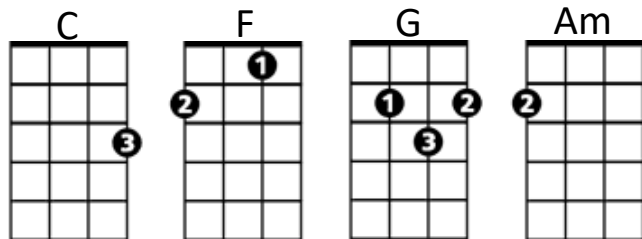
F **G**
 Sometimes I stare into space
 Am
 Tears all over my face
 F **G**
 I can't explain it - Don't understand it
 Am
 I ain't never felt like this before
 F **G**
 Now that funny feeling has me amazed
 F **G**
 Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze

(Chorus)

F
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah
 G **Am**
 Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave)
 F **G**
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Am
 Oh (heat wave)

F **G**
 Don't pass up this chance
F **G**
 This time it's true romance
C **4X**
 Heat wave

F G Am



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

Intro: C Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm with him,
Something inside,

Starts to burning,
And I'm filled with desire.

Could it be the devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Sometimes I stare into space,
Tears all over my face.

I can't explain it, don't understand it,
I ain't never felt like this before.

Now that funny feeling has me amazed,
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

Chorus:

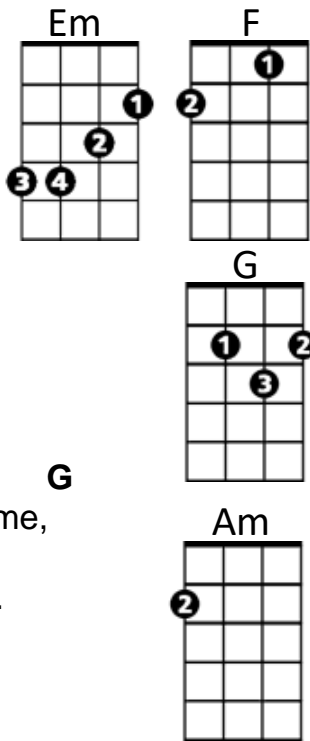
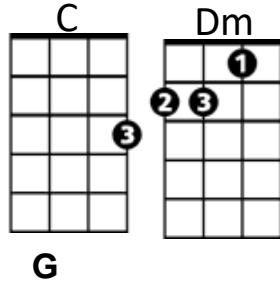
It's like a heat wave,
Burning in my heart.
Can't keep from crying,
It's tearing me apart.

Whenever he calls my name,
Soft, low, sweet and plain.
I feel, yeah yeah,
Well I feel that burning flame.
Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

(Chorus)

Instrumental:

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

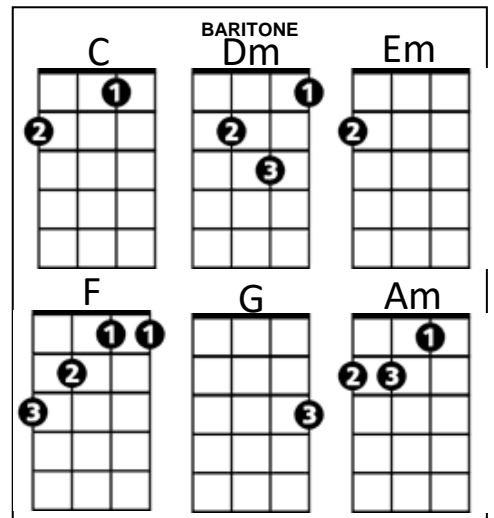


(Chorus)

Outro:

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Oh (heat wave).
Don't pass up this chance,
This time it's true romance.
Heat wave.
Oooh, heat wave.

Dm Em Am

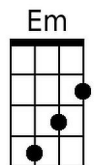
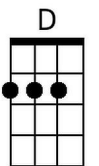
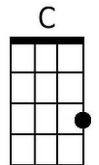
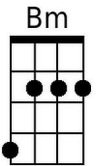
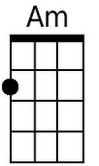
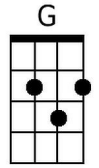


Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

Whenever I'm with him,
 Something inside,
 Starts to burning,
 And I'm filled with desire.
 Could it be the devil in me ,
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Sometimes I stare into space,
 Tears all over my face.
 I can't explain it, don't understand it,
 I ain't never felt like this before.
 Now that funny feeling has me amazed,
 I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.
Chorus



Chorus:

It's like a heat wave,
 Burning in my heart.
 Can't keep from crying,
 It's tearing me apart.

Outro:

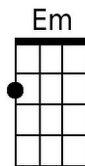
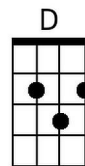
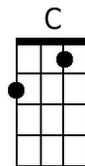
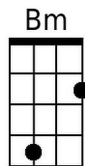
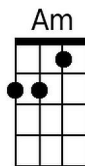
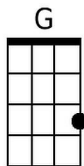
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
 Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
 Oh (heat wave).
 Don't pass up this chance,
 This time it's true romance.
 Heat wave.
 Oooh, heat wave.

Whenever he calls my name,
 Soft, low, sweet and plain.
 I feel, yeah yeah,
 Well I feel that burning flame.
 Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be?
Chorus

Instrumental:

C D Em / C D Em / C Bm Am D / G

Bari



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

Chorus:

C **F**
Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
C **G G7**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
C **E7** **Am**
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
C **G** **C F C**
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

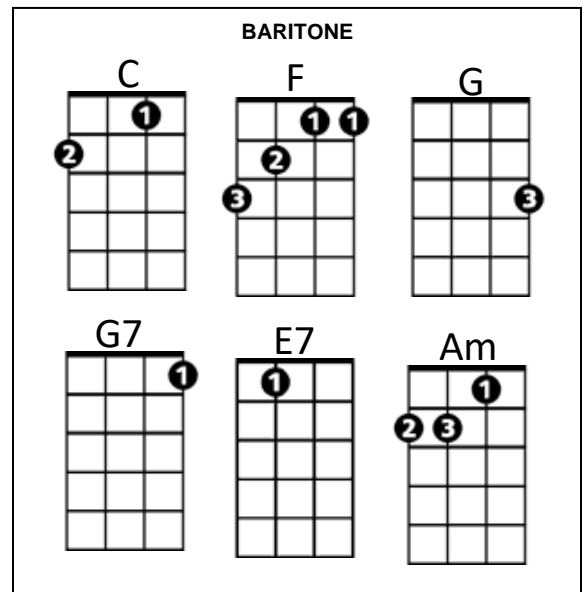
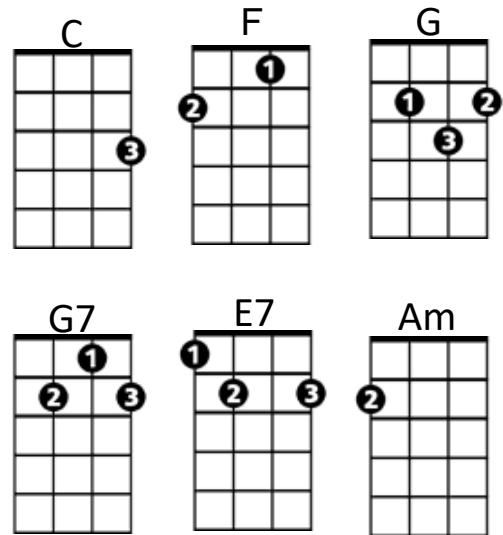
C
You passed me by one sunny day
F
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
C **G**
And ooh I wanted you forever more
C
Now I'm not one that gets around
F
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
C **G** **C F C**
And though I never did meet you before - I said

(Chorus)

C
I saw your lips I heard your voice
F
Believe me I just had no choice
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:

G C
 Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
G D D7
 Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
G B7 Em
 I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
G D G C G
 So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

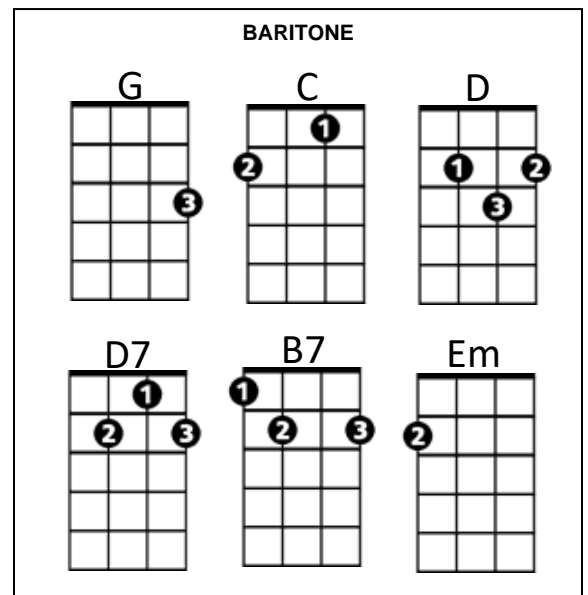
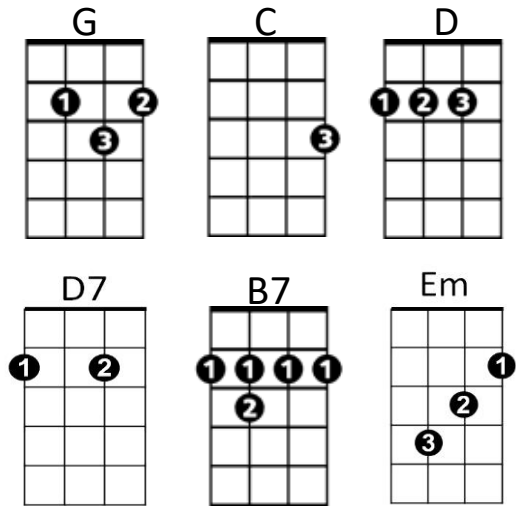
G
 You passed me by one sunny day
C
 Flashed those big brown eyes my way
G D
 And ooh I wanted you forever more
G
 Now I'm not one that gets around
C
 I swear my feet stuck to the ground
G D G C G
 And though I never did meet you before - I said

(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 G
 That's all I had to see for me to say - hey hey

(Chorus)

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

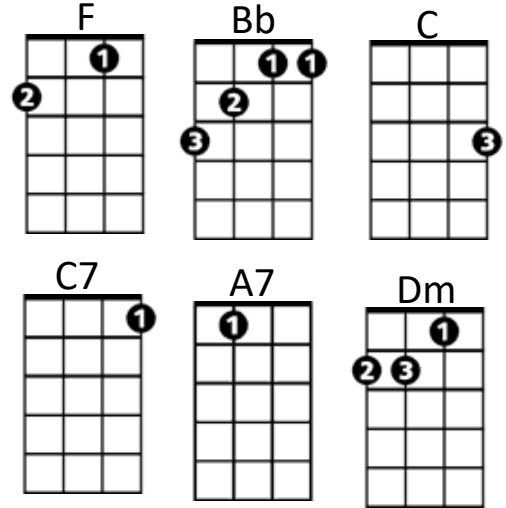


Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key F

Chorus:

F **Bb**
Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart
F **C C7**
Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you
F **A7** **Dm**
I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part
F **C** **F** **Bb F**
So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"

F
You passed me by one sunny day
Bb
Flashed those big brown eyes my way
F **C**
And ooh I wanted you forever more
F
Now I'm not one that gets around
Bb
I swear my feet stuck to the ground
F **C** **F** **Bb F**
And though I never did meet you before - I said

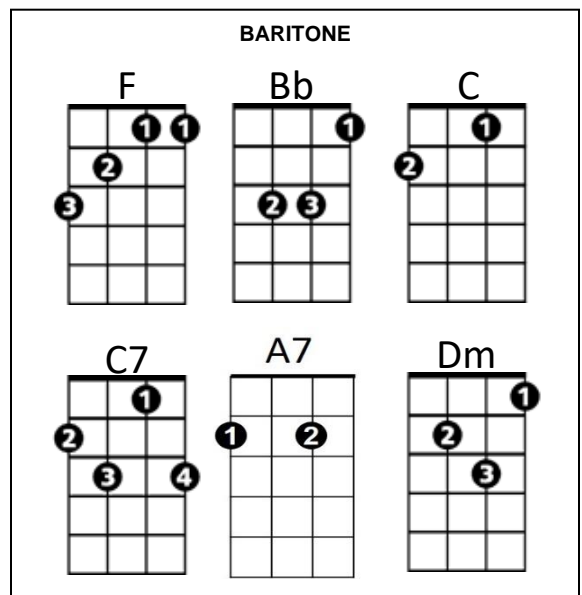


(Chorus)

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)

G C Am
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
School is out, oh happy days.

C Am
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
Gonna grab my girl and run away.

C Am
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
]We'll go swimming every day.

C Am
Oh let the sun shine bright

F G C C7
On my happy summer home.

F
School's not so bad but the summer's better..

C
It gives me more time to see my girl.

F
Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon..

G7
Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.

C Am
It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
Feel her lips so close to mine.

C Am
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

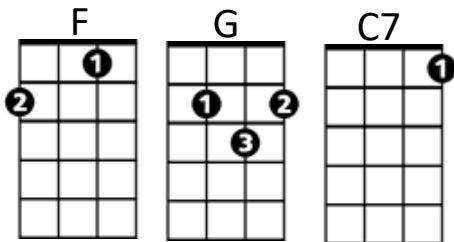
F G
When we meet our hearts entwine.

C Am
It's the greatest (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
Let's have summer all the time.

C Am
Oh, let the sun shine bright

F G C
On my happy summer home.



C Am
Here comes summer (here comes summer)

F G
Almost June, the sun is bright.

C Am
Here comes summer (here comes summer)

F G
Drive in movies every night.

C Am
(Double feature) double feature,

F G
Lots more time to hold her tight.

C Am
So let the sun shine bright

F G C C7
On my happy summer home.

F
Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me..

C
Sit by the lake 'til one or two.

F
Go for a drive in the summer moonlight..

BARITONE

G7
Dream of our love the whole night through.

C Am
It's summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
She'll be with me every day

C Am
Here comes summer (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

F G
Meet the gang at Joe's Cafe.

C Am
If she's willing (ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo)

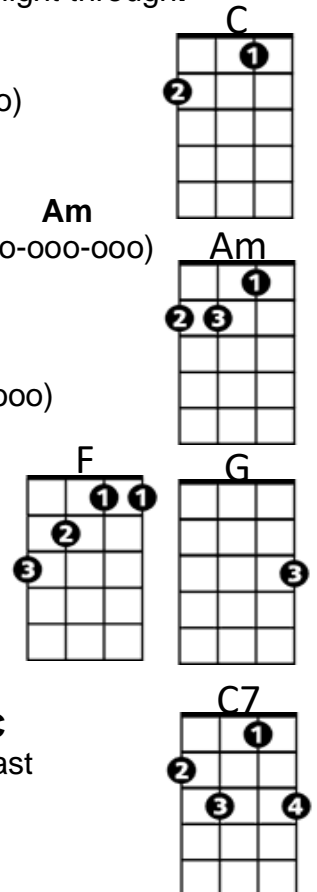
F G
We'll go steady right away.

C Am
Oh let the sun shine bright

F G C
On my happy summer home.

Am
Oh, let the sun shine bright –

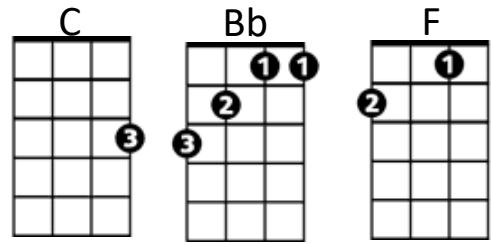
F G C
Here comes summertime at last



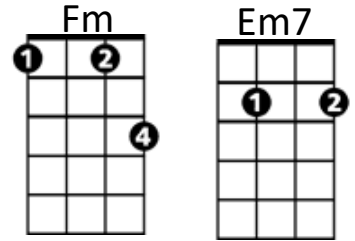
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key C
(Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C

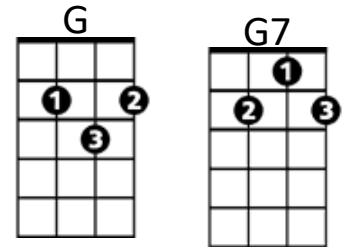
C **Bb**
 Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
C **Bb**
 And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.



F
 It always seems to be a Monday,
Fm **C** **Em7**
 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you..
F **G** **C**
 Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine.

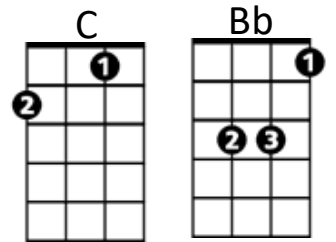


C **Bb**
 Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
C **Bb**
 And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain.



F
 Your face is always on my mind girl,
Fm **C** **Em7**
 I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl..your way back to me..
F **G** **C**
 Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.

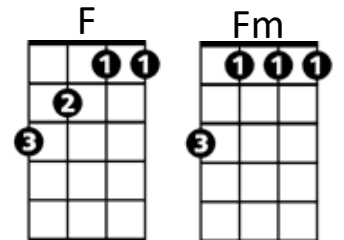
BARITONE



C **Bb**

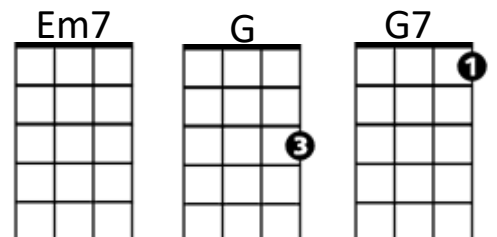
Fm **C**
 Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..

But I just can't hide it.
Fm
 People seem to know, the loneliness must show..
C **G** **G7**
 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.



(First Verse)

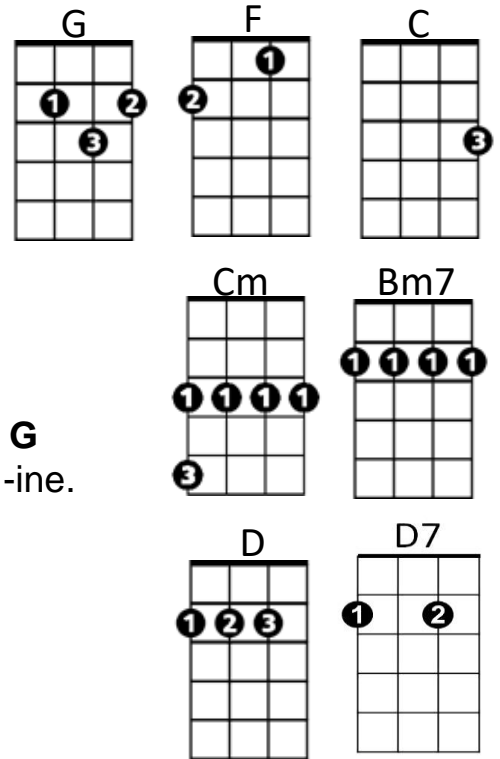
OUTRO:
C **Bb**
 Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)



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

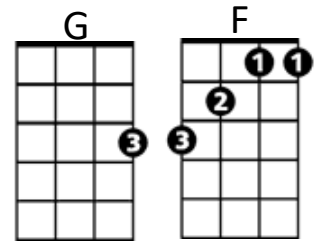
INTRO: G F (x2) G

G **F**
Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
G **F**
And soon my tears they will be falling like rain.
C
It always seems to be a Monday,
Cm **G** **Bm7**
Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you..
C **D** **G**
Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine.



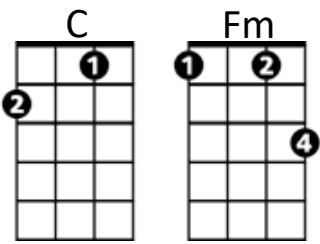
G **F**
Here comes that rainy day feeling again.
G **F**
And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain.
C
Your face is always on my mind girl,
Cm **G** **Bm7**
I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl..your way back to me..
C **D** **G**
Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away.

BARITONE



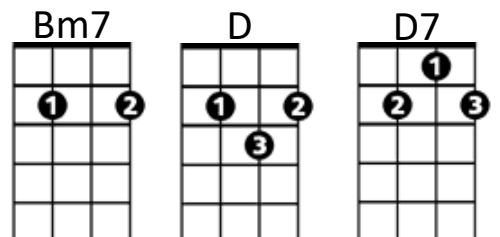
G **F**
Cm **G**
Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..

But I just can't hide it.
Cm
People seem to know, the loneliness must show..
G **D** **D7**
I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.



(First Verse)

OUTRO:
G **F**
Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)



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

Am
Here comes the rain again

F
Falling on my head like a memory,

G
Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Am
I want to walk in the open wind.

F
I want to talk like lovers do.

G
I want to dive into your ocean.

Am
Is it raining with you?

Chorus:

F C
So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do.

F C
Walk with me - Like lovers do.

F C D G
Talk to me - Like lovers do.

Am
Here comes the rain again-

F
Raining in my head like a tragedy,

G
Tearing me apart like a new emotion.

Am
I want to breathe in the open wind.

F
I want to kiss like lovers do.

G
I want to dive into your ocean.

Am
Is it raining with you?

(Chorus)

Em F Am / Em F G

(Chorus)

Am
Here comes the rain again

F
Falling on my head like a memory,

G Am
Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Here it goes again. - Here it goes again.

Am
I want to walk in the open wind.

F
I want to talk like lovers do.

G
I want to dive into your ocean.

Am
It is really with you.

Am
Here comes the rain again

F
Falling on my head like a memory,

G Am
Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Am
I want to walk in the open wind.

F
I want to talk like lovers do.

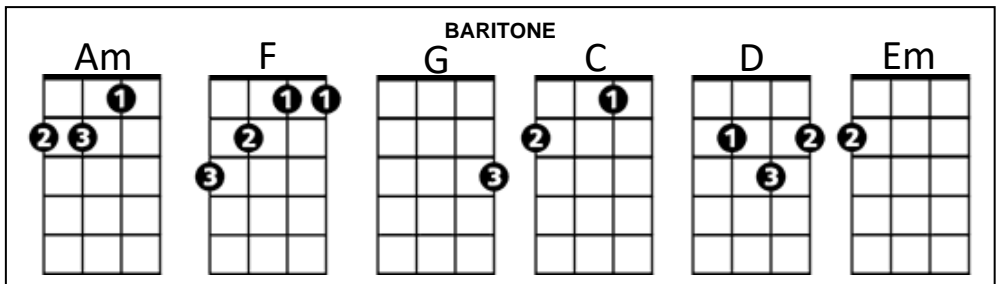
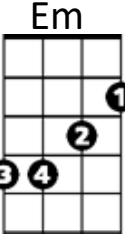
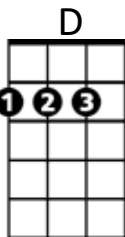
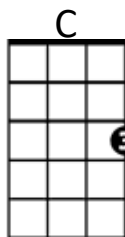
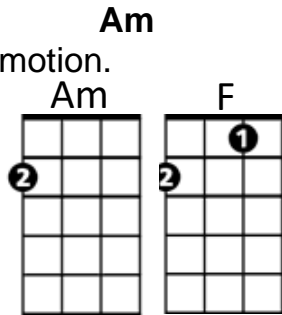
G
I want to dive into your ocean.

Am
Is it raining with you?

Am
Here comes the rain again-

F
Falling on my head like a memory,

G Am
Falling on my head like a new emotion.



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

Em

Here comes the rain again

C

Falling on my head like a memory,

D

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Em

I want to walk in the open wind.

C

I want to talk like lovers do.

D

I want to dive into your ocean.

Em

Is it raining with you?

Chorus:

C

G

So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do.

C

G

Walk with me - Like lovers do.

C

G

A D

Talk to me - Like lovers do.

Em

Here comes the rain again-

C

Raining in my head like a tragedy,

D

Tearing me apart like a new emotion.

Em

I want to breathe in the open wind.

C

I want to kiss like lovers do.

D

I want to dive into your ocean.

Em

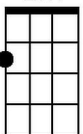
Is it raining with you? **Chorus**

Bm C Em / Bm C D

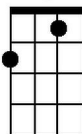
Chorus

Bari

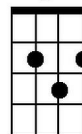
Em



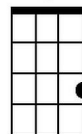
C



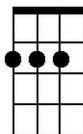
D



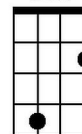
G



A



Bm



Em

Here comes the rain again

C

Falling on my head like a memory,

D

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Here it goes again. - Here it goes again.

Em

I want to walk in the open wind.

C

I want to talk like lovers do.

D

I want to dive into your ocean.

Em

It is really with you.

Em

Here comes the rain again

C

Falling on my head like a memory,

D

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Em

I want to walk in the open wind.

C

I want to talk like lovers do.

D

I want to dive into your ocean.

Em

Is it raining with you?

Em

Here comes the rain again-

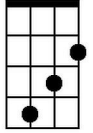
C

Falling on my head like a memory,

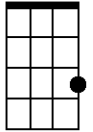
D

Falling on my head like a new emotion.

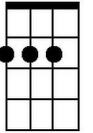
Em



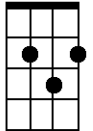
C



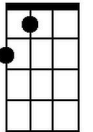
D



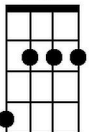
G



A



Bm



Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Key G

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

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 alright!"

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 alright!"

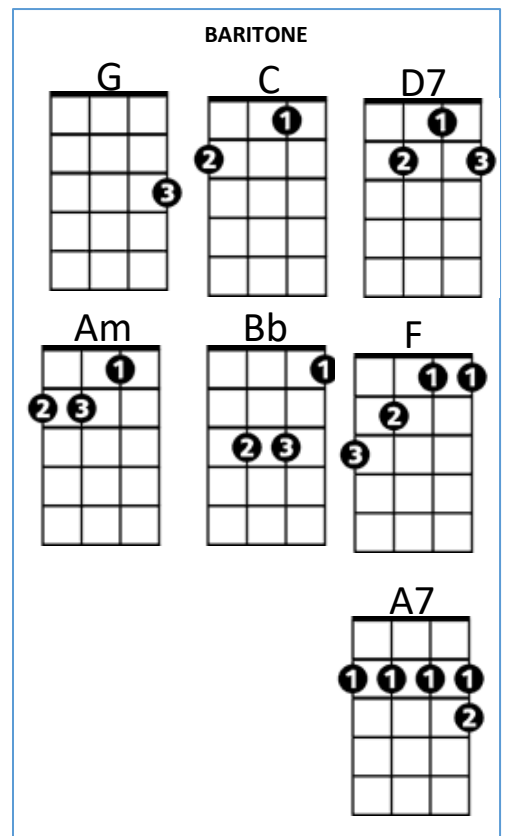
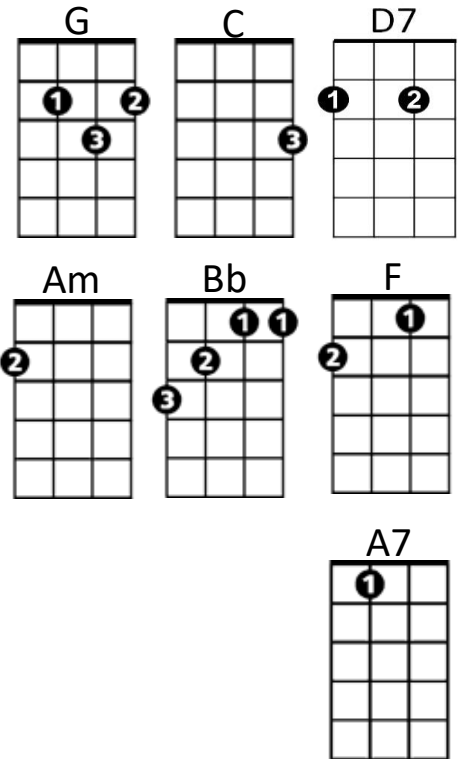
G C D7
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here
G
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

Bb F C G D7

Bb F C G D7 Bb F C G D7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb F C G D7 Bb F C G D7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Bb F C G D7
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

G D7

G C D7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
G C D7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear
G
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
C A7 G C G Am G D7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"
G
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
C A7 G C G Am G D7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"
G C G Am G D7 / Bb F C G
"It's alright!"



Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Key D

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

D
Here comes the sun,
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7

Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D G A7
Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter
D G A7
Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

D
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

D A7

D G A7
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces
D G A7
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

D
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)
G E7 D G D Em7 D A7
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

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
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

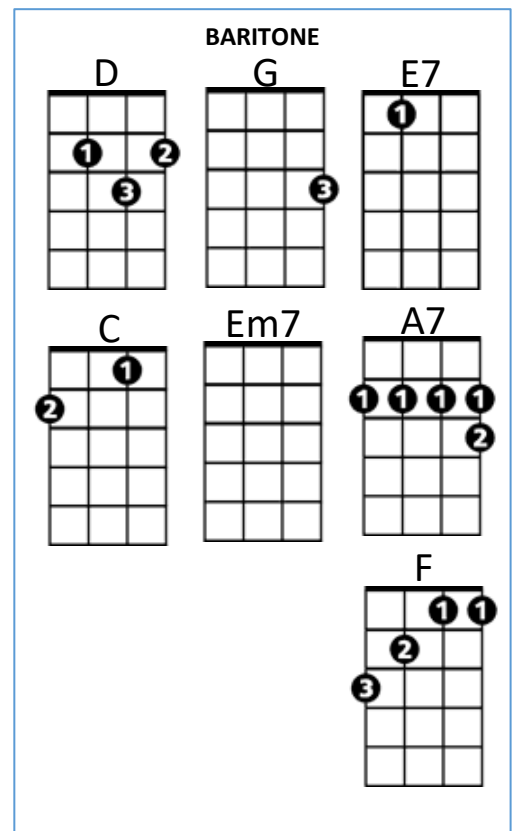
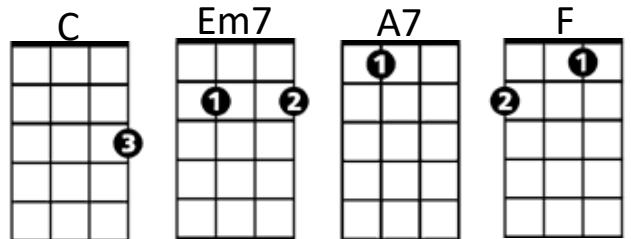
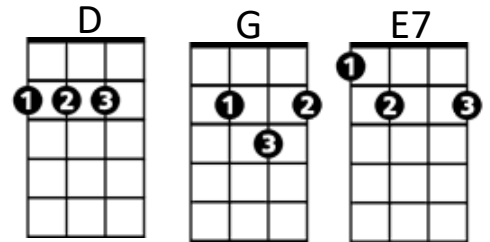
D A7

D G A7
Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting
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 alright!"

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 alright!"

D G D Em7 D A7 / F C G D
"It's alright!"

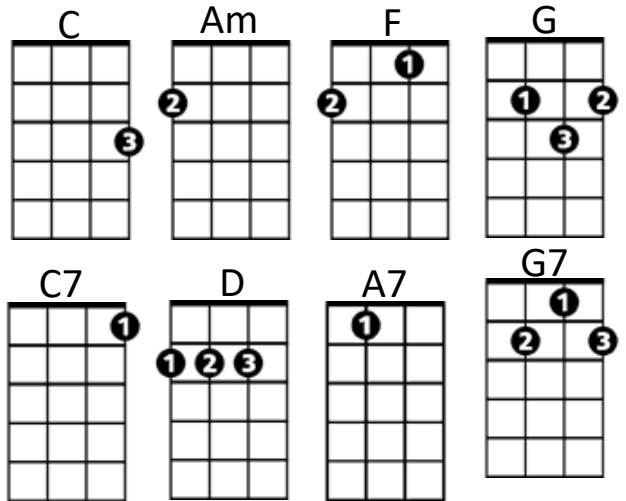


Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C

Intro: C Am F G 4x

Chorus:

C Am F G C Am F
 Hey, hey baby,
G C Am F G C Am F G
 I wanna know if you'll be my girl.
C Am F G C Am F
 Hey, hey baby,
G C Am F G C F C C7
 I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



F
 When I saw you walking down the street.
C C7
 I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet.
F
 She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.
G G7
 I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

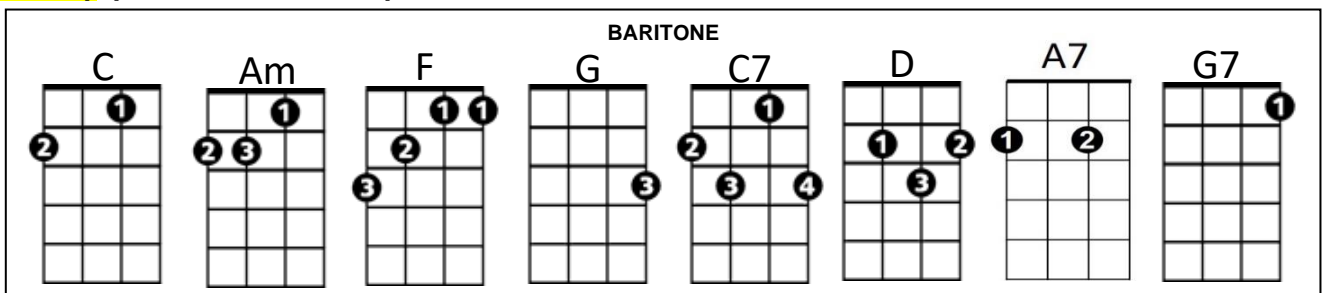
(Chorus)

A7 D
 When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say
G C
 Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus)

A7 D
 When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say
G C
 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

Intro: G Em C D 4x

Chorus:

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G Em C D

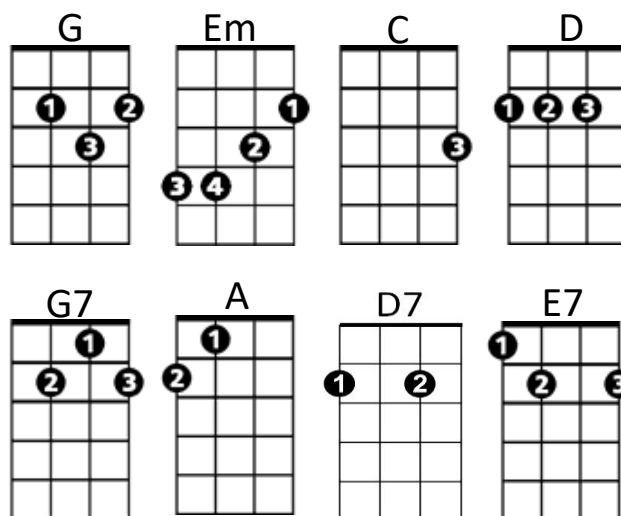
I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

G Em C D G Em C

Hey, hey baby,

D G Em C D G C G G7

I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



C

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 A

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

D G

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

(Chorus)

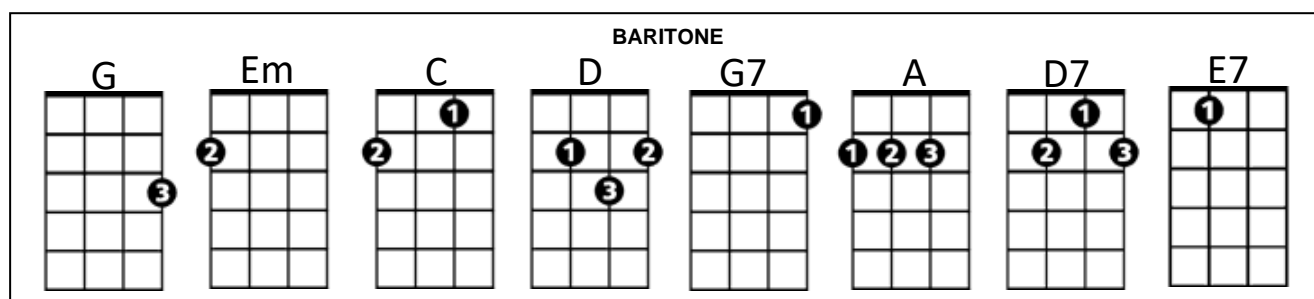
E7 A

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

D G

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

(Chorus) (fade out at end)

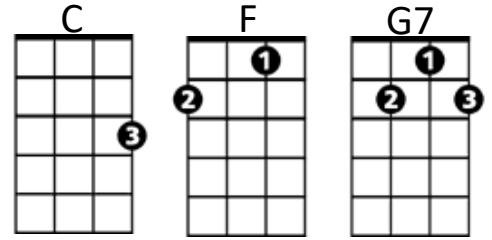


Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

Intro: G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today

C **F**
Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time
G7 **C**
Now you're born to lose a drifter and that's me

F
You can travel for so long - till a rambler's heart goes wrong
G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today

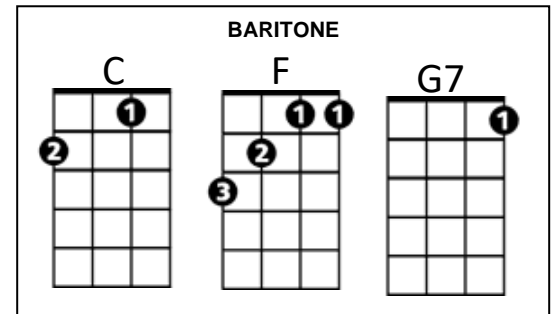


C **F**
I've been a hobo and a tramp - my soul has done been stamped
G7 **C**
Thank God though I've learned the hard hard way

F
When I find I can't win - I'll be checking out again
G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today

C **F**
Heard the music of the rail - slept in every old dirty jail
G7 **C**
And life's too short for you to worry me

F
You say I'm sweet and kind - I can love a thousand times
G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today



C **F**
Honey you don't know my mind - I was born the restless kind
G7 **C**
You made it rough let's keep it that way

F
You're gonna find you were wrong - when your loving daddy's gone
G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today

C **F**
Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time
G7 **C**
I've travelled fast on this tough road you see

F
I'm not here to judge or please - but to give my poor heart ease
G7 **C**
Baby you don't know my mind today

G7 **C**
Baby - you don't know my mind today

Honolulu Blue And Green
Melveen Leed

Key of D

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:

D **D7** **G** **Em**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
G **Bm** **Bm7**
I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

D7 **G** **Em**
When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to
G **Bm** **Bm7**
Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

D7 **G** **Em**
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Gm **D** **A7**
Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3:

D **D7** **G** **Em**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
G **Bm** **Bm7**
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

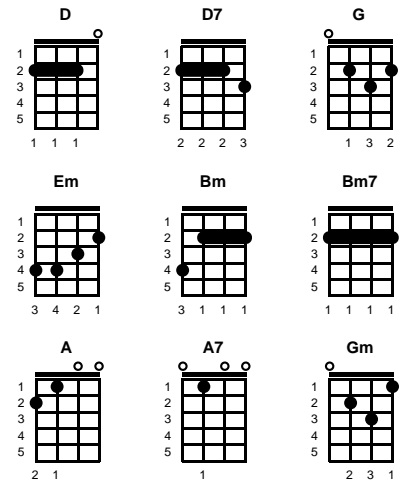
bridge:

D7 **G** **Em**
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Gm **D** **A7**
Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- **REPEAT V3**

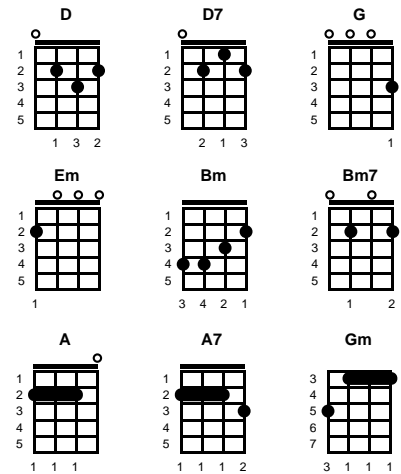
ending:

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of F

Honolulu Blue And Green
Melveen Leed

Key of F

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

F7 **Bb** **Gm**
When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

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

v3:

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

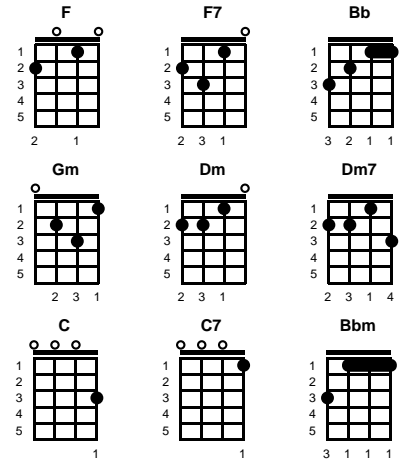
bridge:

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

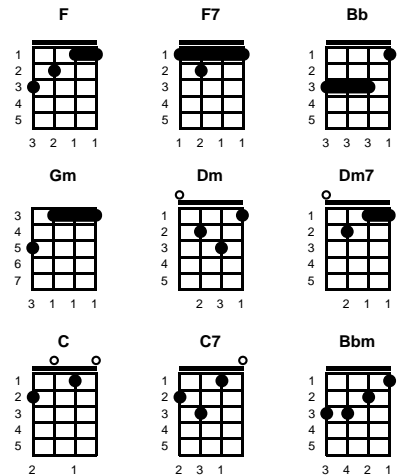
ending:

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

STANDARD



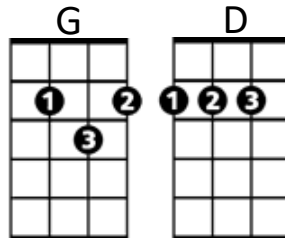
BARITONE



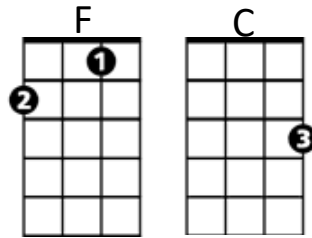
Key of D

Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)

G **D**
Looking out upon the ci-ty lights,
F **C**
And the stars a bove the ocean,
Eb **G** **Em**
Got my ticket for the midnight plane,
C **D7** **G**
And it's not easy - to leave again.

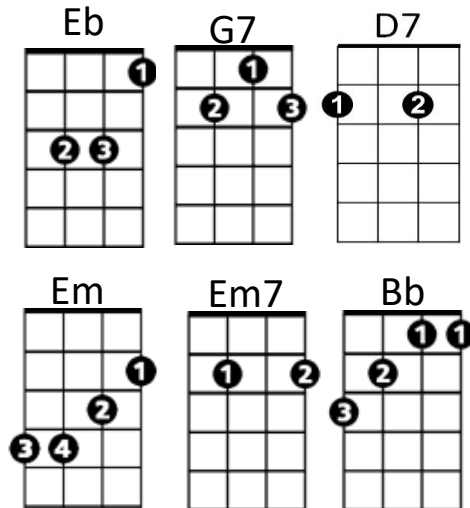


G **D**
Took my clothes and put them in my bag,
F **C**
Tried not to think just yet of leaving.
Eb **G** **Em**
Looking out into the ci-ty lights,
C **D7** **G** **G7**
It's not easy - to leave again.



Chorus:

C **D7** **G** **C**
Each time Honolulu city lights,
Em7 **D7**
Stir up memories in me.
C **D7** **G** **C**
Each time Honolulu city lights,
D7 **G**
Will bring me back again.

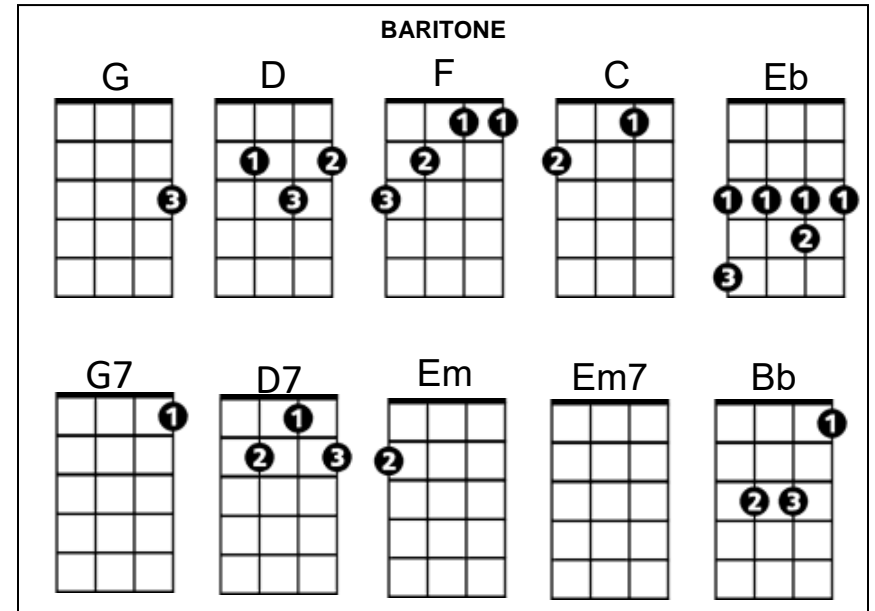


Bb **G**
You are my island sunset,
Bb **G** **D7**
And you are my island breeze.

G **D**
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.

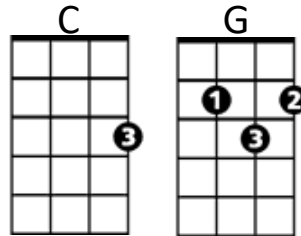
(Chorus)

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



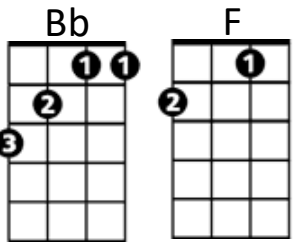
Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)

C **G**
Looking out upon the ci-ty lights,
Bb **F**
And the stars above the ocean,
Ab **C** **Am**
Got my ticket for the midnight plane,
F **G7** **C**
And it's not easy - to leave again.



C **G**
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.

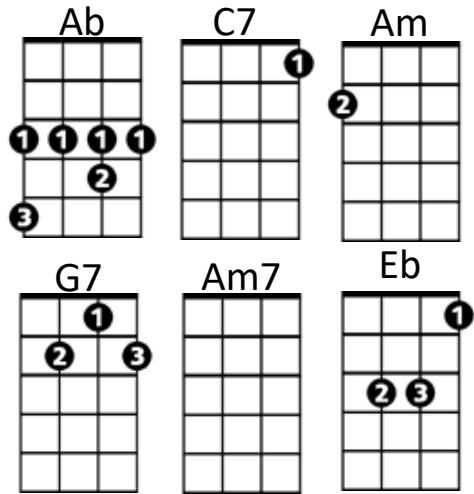
C **G**
Took my clothes and put them in my bag,
Bb **F**
Tried not to think just yet of leaving.
Ab **C** **Am**
Looking out into the ci-ty lights,
F **G7** **C** **C7**
It's not easy - to le ave again.



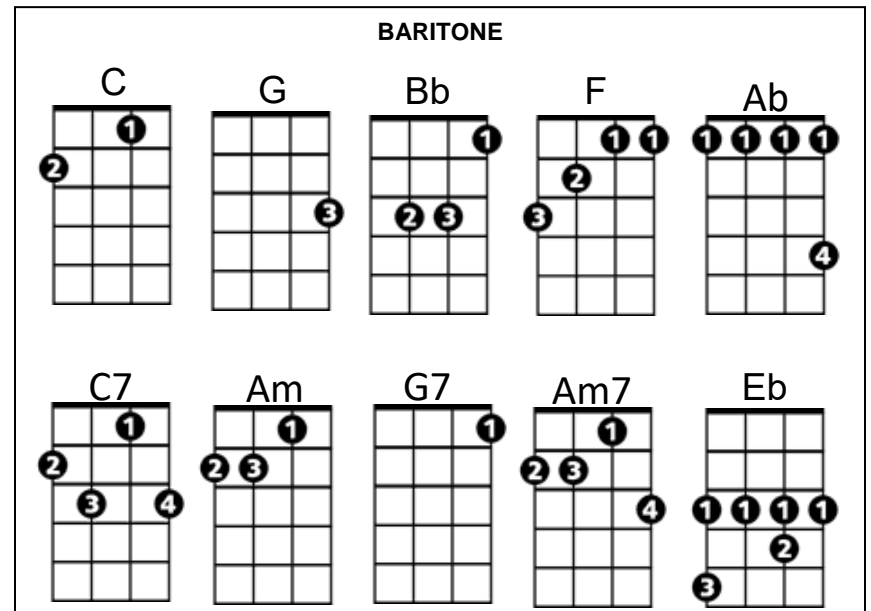
(Chorus)
G7 **C**
Bring me back again.
Eb **C**
Bring me back again

Chorus:

F **G7** **C** **F**
Each time Honolulu city lights,
Am7 **G7**
Stir up memories in me.
F **G7** **C** **F**
Each time Honolulu city lights,
G7 **C**
Will bring me back again.



Eb **C**
You are my island sunset,
Eb **C** **G7**
And you are my island breeze.



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

D

Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now

A

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

D

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

D

And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja

A

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

D

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

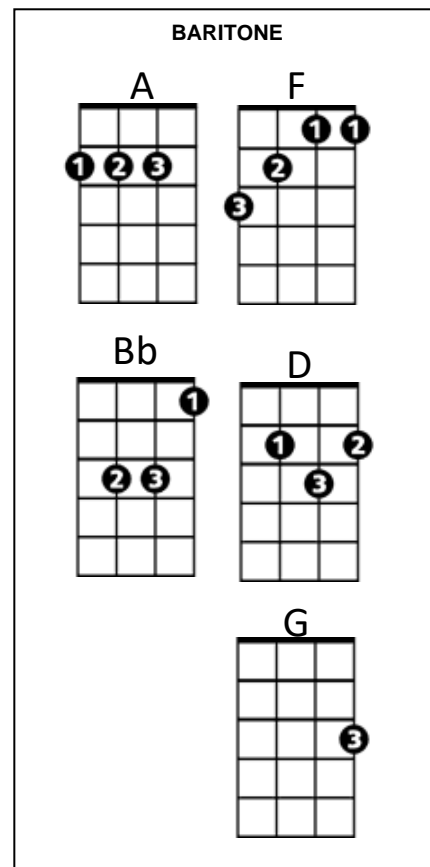
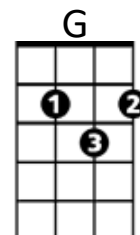
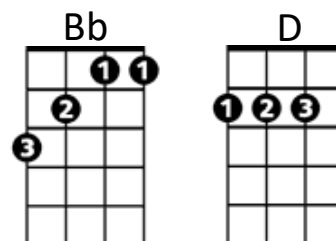
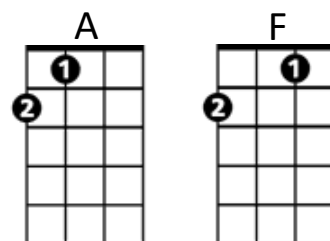
D

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

(Chorus)

A D (3x)

Ooh ooh -



Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: Gm Am 2X

Gm **Am**
 On the first part of the journey,
Gm **Am**
 I was looking at all the life.
Gm
 There were plants and birds,
Am
 And rocks and things,
Gm **Am**
 There was sand and hills and rings.
Gm **Am**
 The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,
Gm **Am**
 And the sky, with no clouds.
Gm **Am**
 The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,
Gm **Am**
 But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

Gm
 You see, I've been through the desert
Am
 On a horse with no name,
Gm **Am**
 It felt good to be out of the rain.
Gm **Am**
 In the desert you can remember your name,
Gm **Am**
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no
 pain.
Gm **Am** **Gm** **Am**
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la
Gm **Am** **Gm** **Am**
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

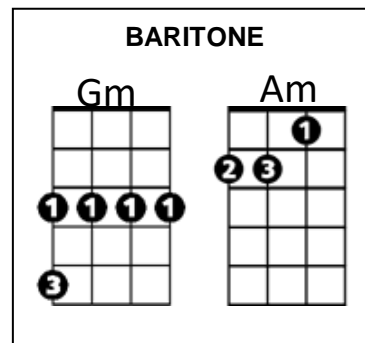
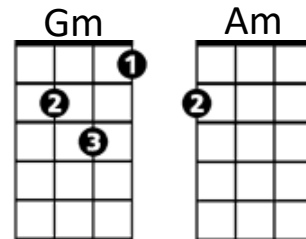
Gm **Am**
 After two days, in the desert sun,
Gm **Am**
 My skin began to turn red.
Gm **Am**
 After three days, in the desert fun,
Gm **Am**
 I was looking at a river bed.
Gm **Am**
 And the story it told, of a river that flowed,
Gm **Am**
 Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

Gm **Am**
 After nine days, I let the horse run free,
Gm **Am**
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea.
Gm
 There were plants and birds,
Am
 And rocks and things,
Gm **Am**
 There was sand and hills and rings.
Gm **Am**
 The ocean is a desert, with its life
 underground,
Gm **Am**
 And a perfect disguise above.
Gm **Am**
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,
Gm **Am**
 But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

Gm **Am** **Gm** **Am** (5X)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la



Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: 1(m) 2(m) 2X

1(m) 2(m)
 On the first part of the journey,
1(m) 2(m)
 I was looking at all the life.
1(m)
 There were plants and birds,
2(m)
 And rocks and things,
1(m) 2(m)
 There was sand and hills and rings.
1(m) 2(m)
 The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz,
1(m) 2(m)
 And the sky, with no clouds.
1(m) 2(m)
 The heat was hot, and the ground was dry,
1(m) 2(m)
 But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

1(m)
 You see, I've been through the desert
2(m)
 On a horse with no name,
1(m) 2(m)
 It felt good to be out of the rain.
1(m) 2(m)
 In the desert you can remember your name,
1(m) 2(m)
 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain.
1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la
1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m)
 After two days, in the desert sun,
1(m) 2(m)
 My skin began to turn red.
1(m) 2(m)
 After three days, in the desert fun,
1(m) 2(m)
 I was looking at a river bed.
1(m) 2(m)
 And the story it told, of a river that flowed,
1(m) 2(m)
 Made me sad to think it was dead.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m)
 After nine days, I let the horse run free,
1(m) 2(m)
 'Cause the desert had turned to sea.
1(m)
 There were plants and birds,
2(m)
 And rocks and things,
1(m) 2(m)
 There was sand and hills and rings.
1(m) 2(m)
 The ocean is a desert, with its life underground,
1(m) 2(m)
 And a perfect disguise above.
1(m) 2(m)
 Under the cities lies a heart made of ground,
1(m) 2(m)
 But the humans will give no love.

(Chorus)

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) (5X)
 La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

| | |
|-------------|-------------|
| 1(m) | 2(m) |
| Am | Bm |
| Bbm | Cm |
| Bm | C#m |
| Cm | Dm |
| Dm | Gm |
| Em | F#m |
| Fm | Gm |
| Gm | Am |

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

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C FG

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

C F
Stranger dressed in black,

G C FG
She's a hungry child

C F
No one knows who she is

C FG
Or what her name is

C F
I don't know where she came from

C F
Or what her game is

Chorus:

F C F

Hot child in the city

C F

Hot child in the city

C F

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C FG

Hot child in the city

C F G C FG

So young - to be loose and on her own

C F G C FG

Young boys, they all want to take her home

C
She goes downtown,

F C FG

The boys all stop and stare

C
When she goes downtown,

F C F

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F / C F C Bb F

G F G

Come on down to my place, baby

F C
We'll talk about love

G F G
Come on down to my place, woman

F C G (stop)
We'll make love!

TACET C F

Hot child in the city

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

C F
Hot child in the city (Young child)

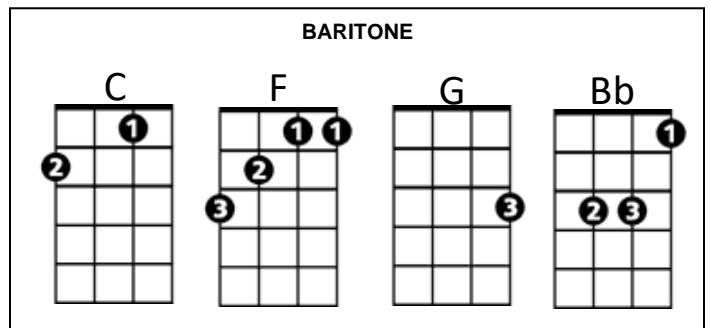
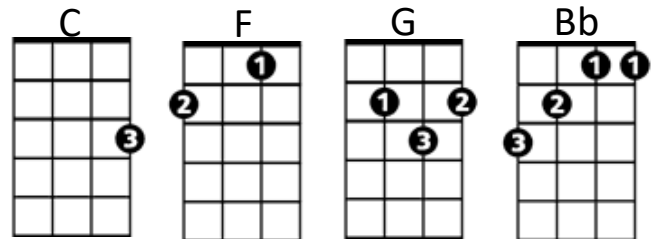
C
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

F
(Young child, runnin' wild)

C F
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

C F
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

C
Hot child in the city



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

Intro (x2) G C D

G C D G C D

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

G C
Stranger dressed in black,

D G C D
She's a hungry child

G C
No one knows who she is

G C D
Or what her name is

G C
I don't know where she came from

G C
Or what her game is

Chorus:

C G C
Hot child in the city

G C
Hot child in the city

G C
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

G C D
Hot child in the city

G C D G C D

So young - to be loose and on her own

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

G C G C D
She goes downtown,

G
The boys all stop and stare

C G C
When she goes downtown,

C G C
She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

G C G F C / G C G F C

D C D
Come on down to my place, baby

C G
We'll talk about love

D C D
Come on down to my place, woman

C G D (stop)
We'll make love!

TACET G C
Hot child in the city

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

G C
Hot child in the city (Young child)

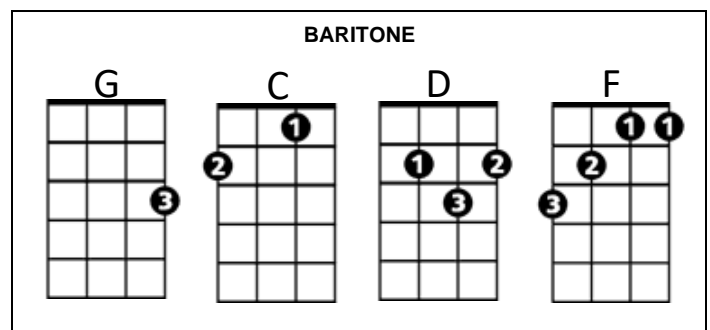
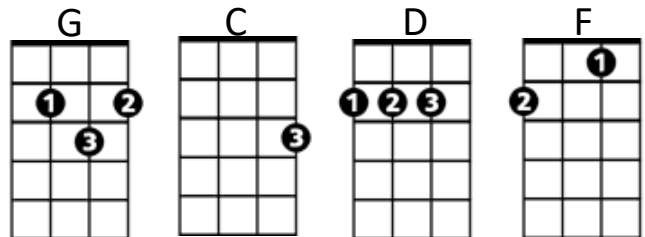
G
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C
(Young child, runnin' wild)

G C
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G C
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G
Hot child in the city



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

Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

C F C A7

We could be together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7 C G7

Having dreams of love

C F C A7

So gay and free together

D7

In a little hula heaven

G7 C C7

Under a koa tree

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

Chorus:

F Fm

Days would be lazy

C A7

And sweetly crazy

D7 G7

Skies would grow hazy above

C F C A7

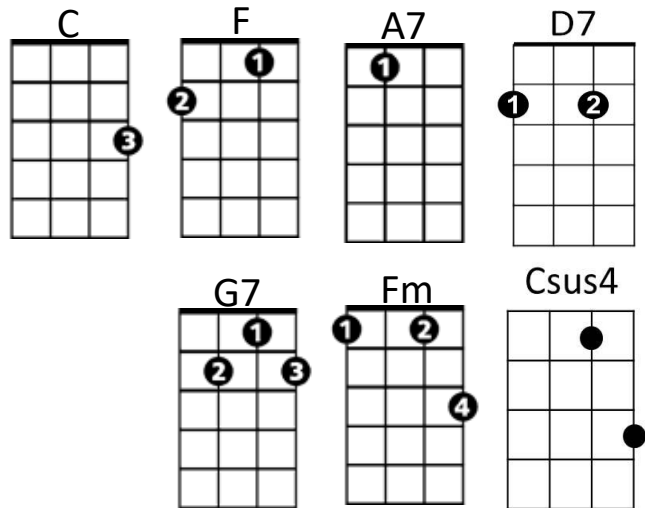
And we'd be all alone together

D7

In a little hula heaven

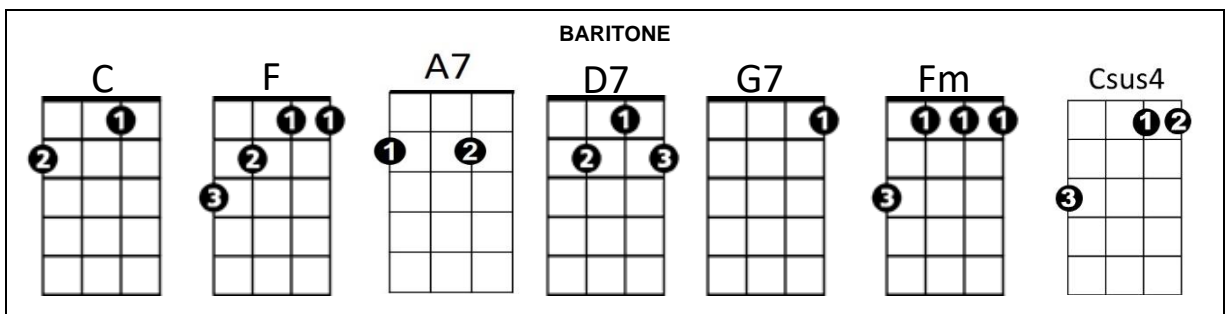
G7 C C7

Over a silvery sea



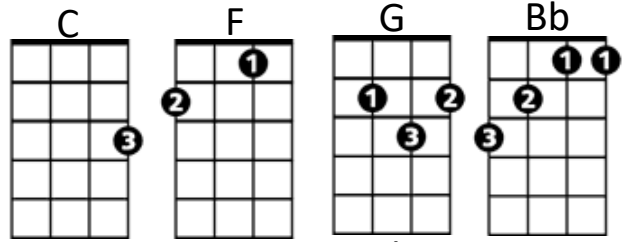
(Chorus)

(Repeat through Chorus)

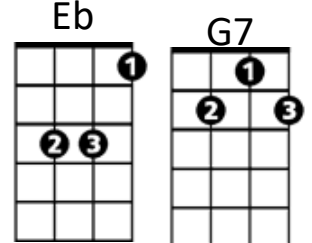


I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C

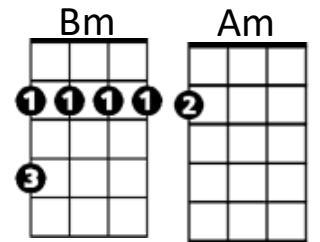
C **F** **C**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
C **F** **G**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
C **F** **C**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind



Bb **F** **C**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
Bb **F** **C**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day



C **F** **C**
 I think I can make it now the pain is gone,
C **F** **G**
 All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
C **F** **C**
 Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.



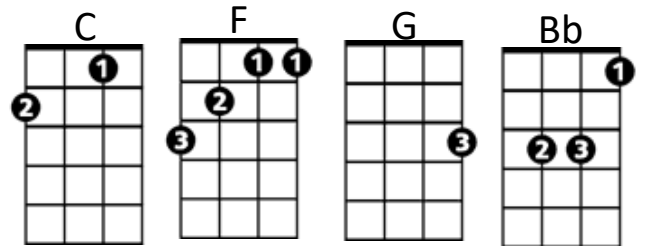
Bb **F** **C**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Eb **Bb**
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

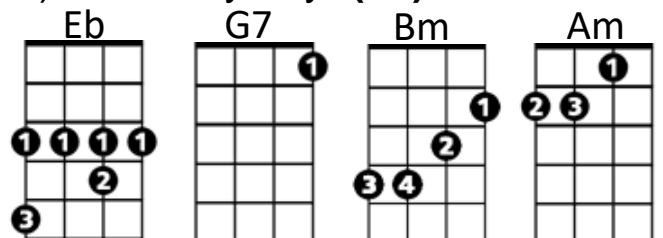
Eb **G7** **Bm** **F** **Bm** **F** **C** **Am** **G7**
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

C **F** **C**
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone
C **F** **G**
 I can see all obstacles in my way
C **F** **C**
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

BARITONE



Bb **F** **C**
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day (3x)



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key D

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

D G D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

D G A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

D G D
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

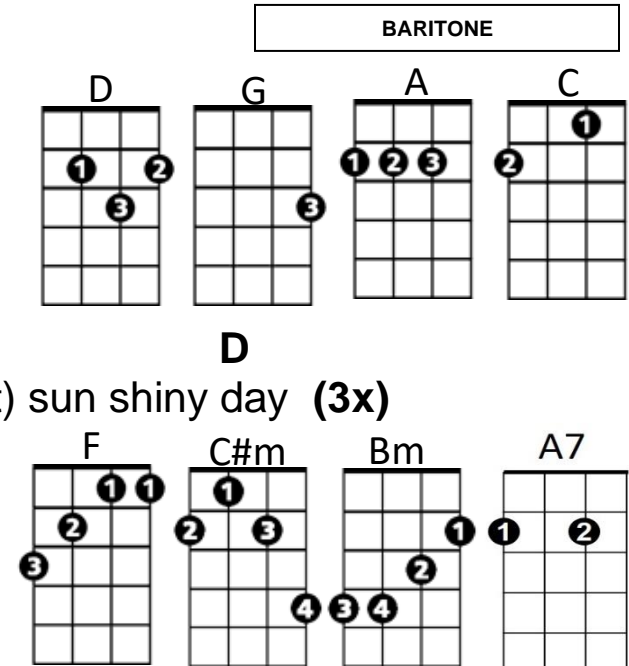
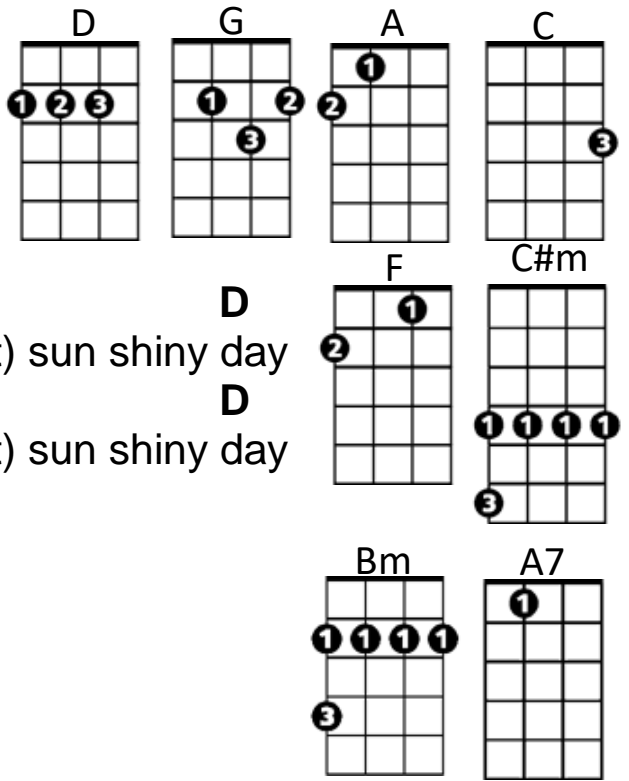
F A7 C#m G C#m G C Bm A7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

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



I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key G

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

G C G
I think I can make it now the pain is gone,

G C D
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.

G C G
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.

F C G
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Bb F
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

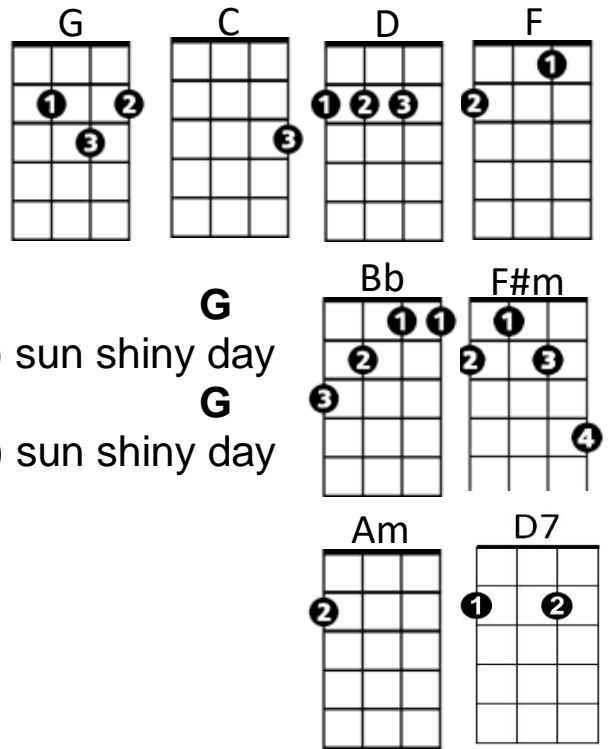
Bb D7 F#m C F#m C F Am D7
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

G C G
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

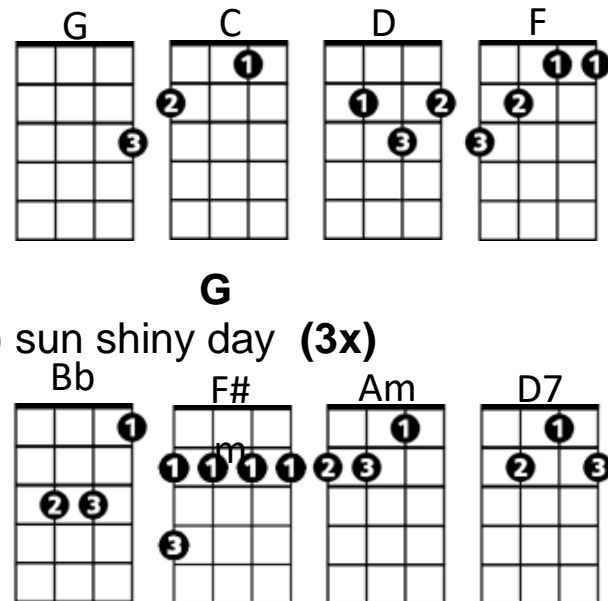
G C D
I can see all obstacles in my way

G C G
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

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



BARITONE



I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G)

(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)

D
Don't wish it away
F#m C G C G C G C G
Don't look at it's like it's forever
G D F#m
Between you and me I could honestly say
C G C G C G C G
That things can only get better
G D
And while I'm away,
F#7 Bm
Dust out the demons inside
G Bm D
And it won't be long before you and me run
Em
To the place in our hearts
C D G D Em D
Where we hide

Chorus:

G D C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
G
Time on my hands,
D C
Could be time spent with you
G D Em
Laughing like children, living like lovers,
G C A
Rolling like thunder, under the covers
C G D - Bm C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

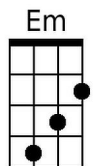
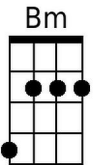
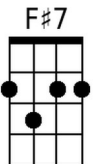
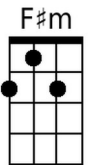
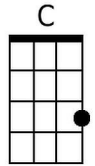
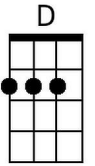
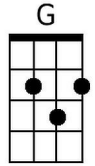
D
Just stare into space
Bm C G C G C G C G
Picture my face in your hands
G D F#m
Live for each second without hesitation
C G C G C G C G
And never forget I'm your man
G D
Wait on me girl
F#7 Bm D
Cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself

(Chorus)

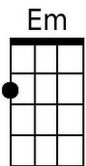
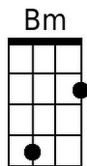
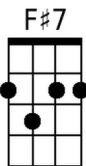
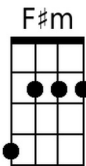
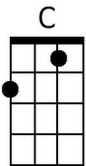
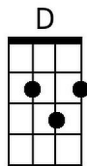
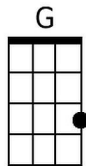
G D
Wait on me girl
F#7 Bm D
Cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself

(Chorus) (2x)

C D G
And I guess that's why they call it the blues



Bari





I Heard it in the Graveyard

Intro: Dm //// G7 / Dm / - Dm // G7 //
 Dm //// G7 / Dm / A

A Dm G7 Dm A G7
 Ooh, ooh, I can tell by the spooky moon Hallo-ween is comin' soon
 Dm G7 Dm A G7
 Werewolves howl and run around Zombies crawl from under ground
 Bm7 G7 Dm G7
 Witching night is almost here And you don't got a thing to fear

Dm G7 Dm
 Dontcha know I heard it in the Grave yard
 A G7
 Having fun just ain't that hard
 Dm G7 Dm
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard
 G7 Dm
 Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
 Dm
 (I know that roaming streets at night could cause some folks to get a fright)

A Dm G7 Dm
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard
 A G7
 Having fun just ain't that hard
 Dm G7 Dm
 Ooh, ooh, I heard it in the grave yard
 G7 Dm
 Time to stroll out from the boulevard, Mummy, mummy yeah
 Dm A
 (Candy corn and other sweets will fill my bag with lots of treats) Ooh ooh ooh

Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm G7 Dm A7
 Heard it in the grave yard , oh yeah, I heard it in the grave yard!

Dm G7 Dm A7 Dm /
 Heard it in the grave yard! (Werewolf howl!)

I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key G

Intro: Am D7 G

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
 No New Year's Day to celebrate
G
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
Am AmMaj7
Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 No first of spring No song to sing
Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 In fact here's just another ordinary day

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No April rain No flowers bloom
Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June
Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 But what it is, is something true
Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

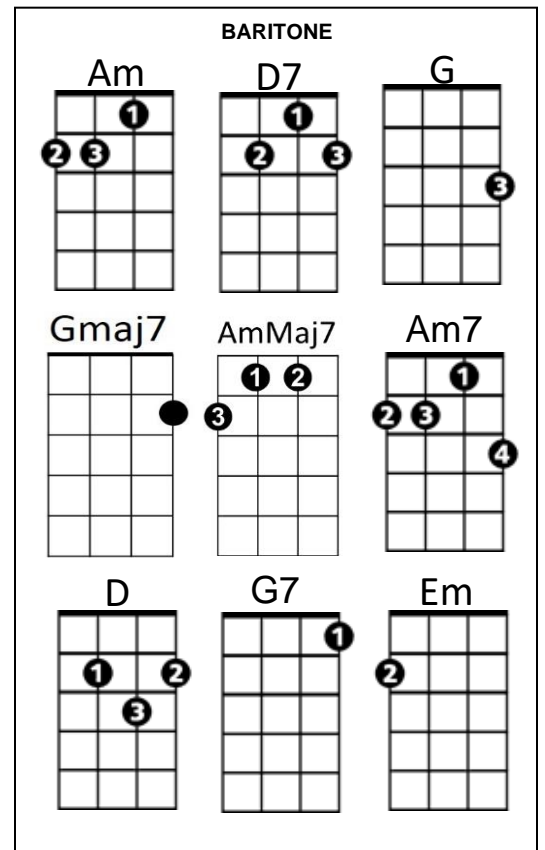
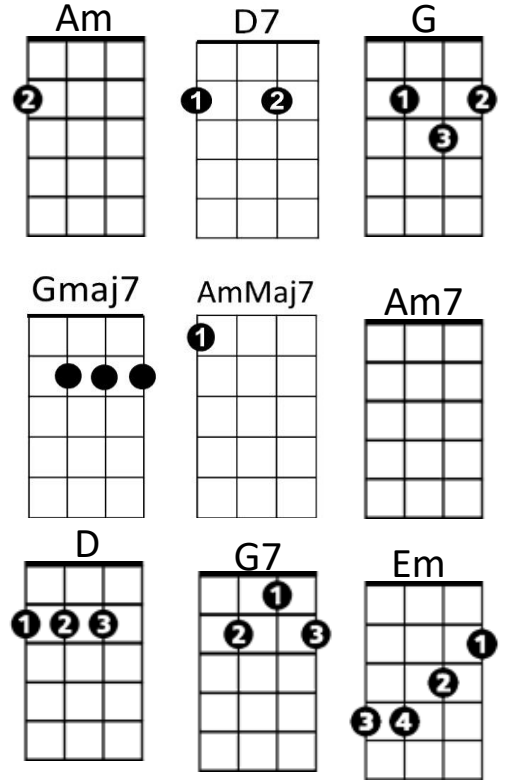
Chorus: Am D G
 I just called to say I love you
Am D7 G G7
 I just called to say how much I care
Am D G Em
 I just called to say I love you
Am D7 G
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No summer's high No warm July
Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night
Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 No autumn breeze No falling leaves
Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween
Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 But what it is, though old so new
Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

Am D7 G Gmaj7 Am D7 G
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart Baby of my heart



I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm G7 C

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No New Year's Day to celebrate
 C Dm Asus4
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 No first of spring No song to sing
 Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
 In fact here's just another ordinary day

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No April rain No flowers bloom
 C Dm Asus4
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 But what it is, is something true
 Dm G C
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

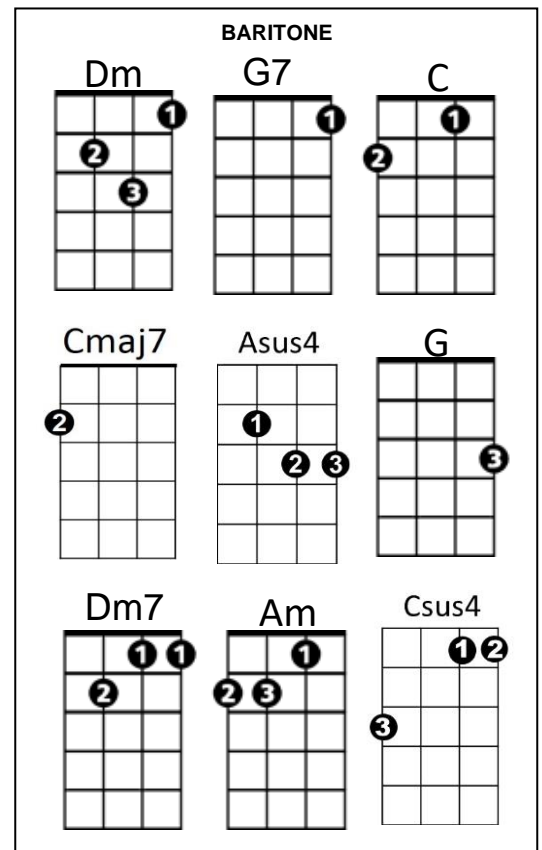
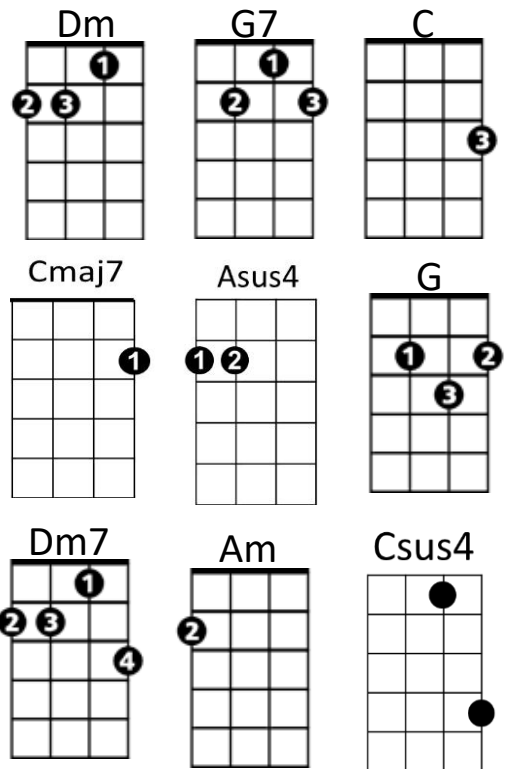
Chorus: Dm G C
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 I just called to say how much I care
 Dm G C Am
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No summer's high No warm July
 C Dm Asus4
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 No autumn breeze No falling leaves
 Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween
 C Dm Asus4
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 But what it is, though old so new
 Dm7 G C
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

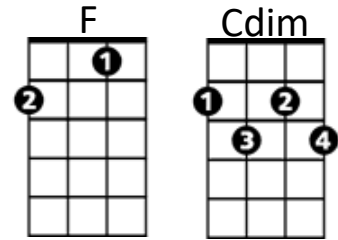
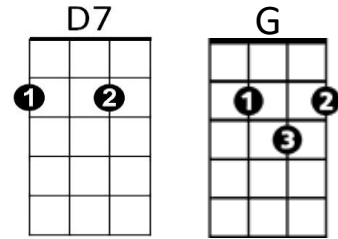
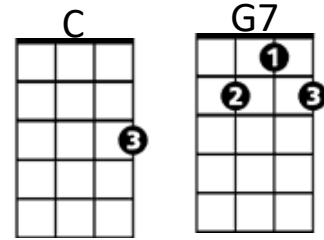
Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G7 C
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart



I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

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

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



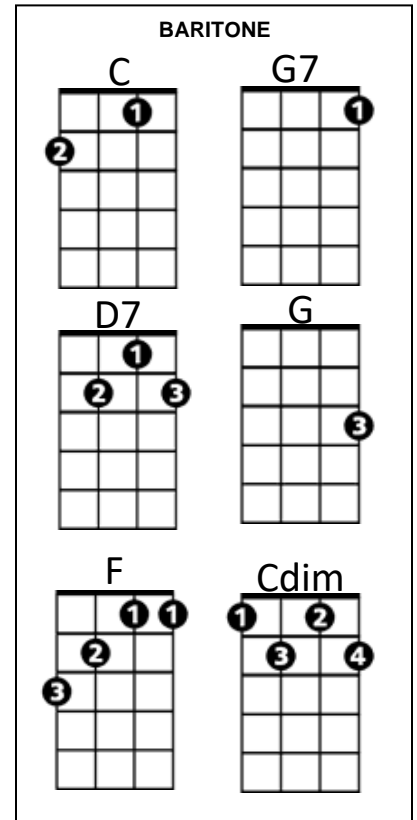
C **D7**
 I don't like your peaches They are full of stones
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
C **D7**
 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones

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

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

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

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



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

I 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 F
I saw the world crashing all around your face
C F
Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C
You've seen some changes
F
And it's getting better all the time
C F
There's nothing you and I won't do
C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

Chorus:

C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C
You've seen the difference
F
And it's getting better all the time
C F
There's nothing you and I won't do
C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

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

(2X)

C
Hmmm hmmm hmmm
F
Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

(Chorus)

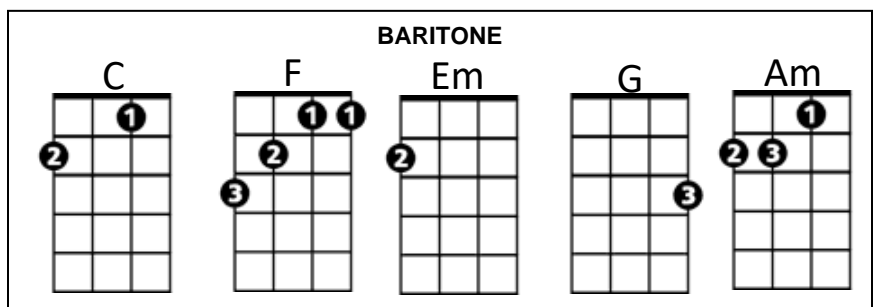
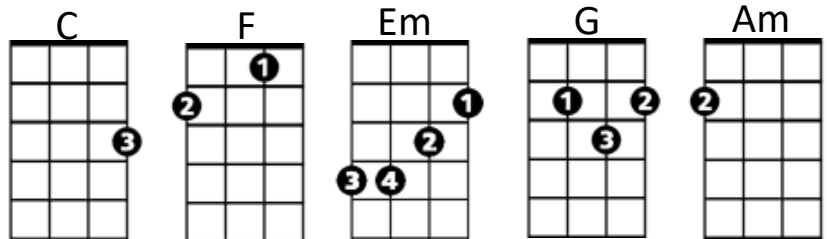
C F
Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
C F
Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
C F
I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
C F
What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by

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

(Chorus)

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

C F C F



I Melt With You

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

Intro: G C G C

G C
 Moving forward using all my breath
 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

Chorus:

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 You've seen the difference
 C
 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

G C
 Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
 G C
 Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
 G C
 I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
 G C
 What I'm comprehending
 C
 A race that's long gone by. **Chorus.**

Bm D Em G

Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide
 G C G C

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

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

Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide

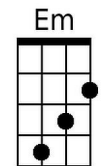
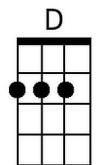
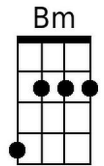
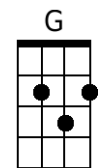
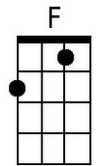
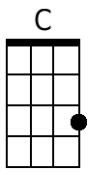
(2X)

G
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm

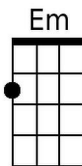
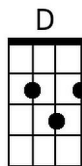
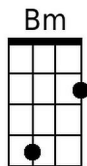
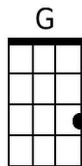
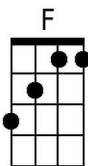
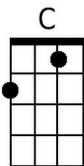
C
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Chorus.

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you



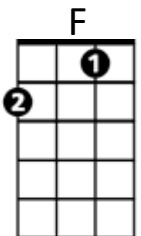
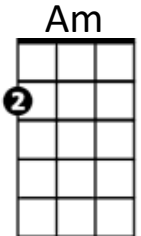
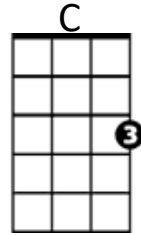
Bari



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

Key C

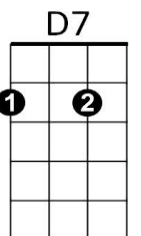
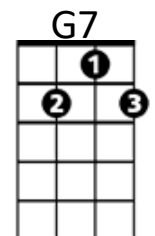
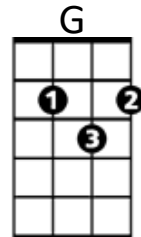
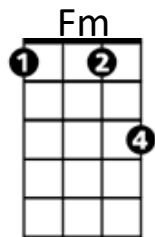
C
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
C **Am**
I only know I never want to let you go
F **G** **F** **G**
'Cause you started something, can't you see?
C **Am**
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
F **G** **F** **G** **C**
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you



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

Chorus:

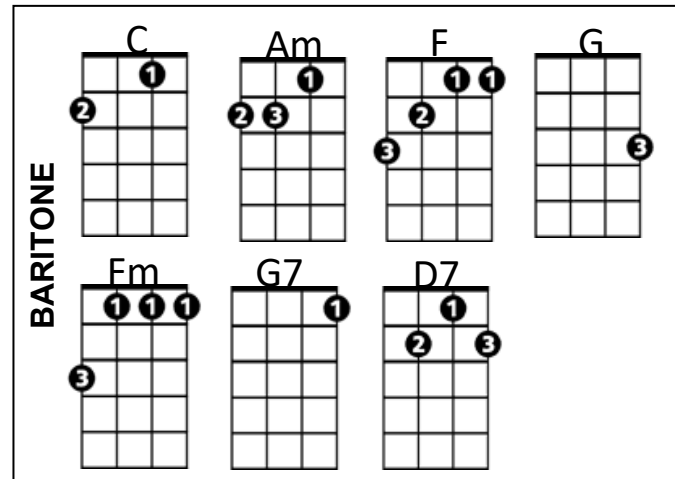
Fm
You stopped and smiled at me
C
Asked me if I cared to dance
G
I fell into your open arms
D7 **G7**
I didn't stand a chance



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

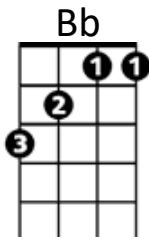
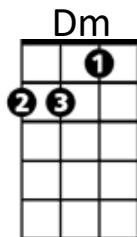
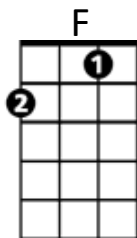
(Chorus)

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



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

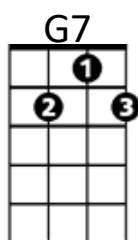
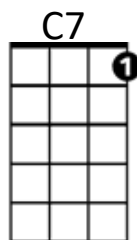
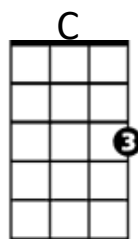
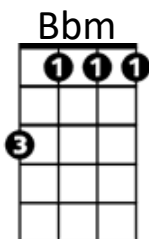
F I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
Dm
F I only know I never want to let you go
Dm
Bb C Bb C
 'Cause you started something, can't you see?
F Dm
 That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
Bb C Bb C F
 It happens to be true, I only want to be with you



F Dm
 It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
F Dm
 I want to spend each moment of the day with you
Bb C Bb C
 Look what has happened with just one kiss
F Dm
 I never knew that I could be in love like this
Bb C Bb C F
 It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you

Chorus:

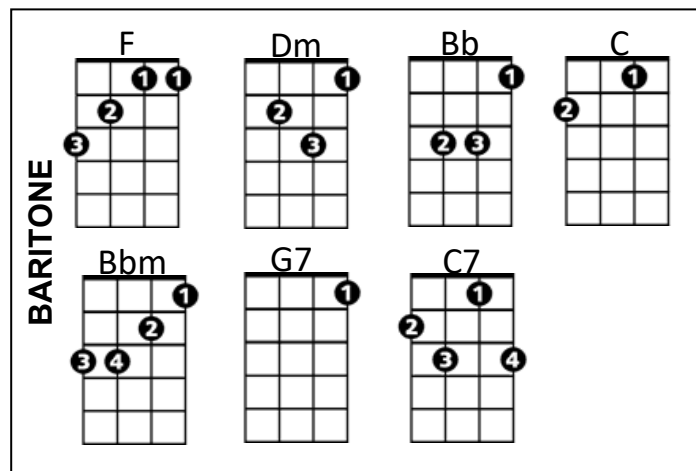
Bbm
 You stopped and smiled at me
F
 Asked me if I cared to dance
C
 I fell into your open arms
G7 C7
 I didn't stand a chance



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

(Chorus)

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

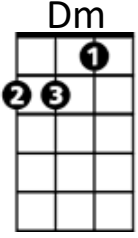
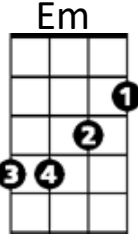
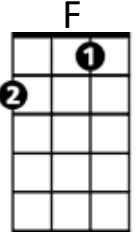
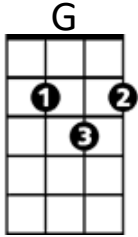
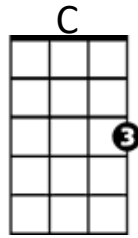


I Think We're Alone Now Key C

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

Chorus:

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



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

(Chorus) 2x

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

(Chorus) 2x

BARITONE

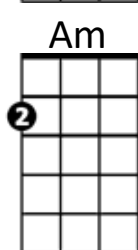
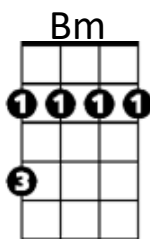
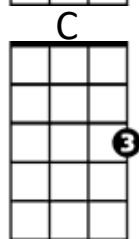
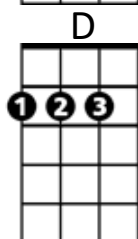
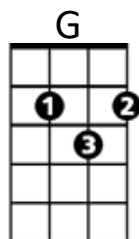
A vertical column of five baritone guitar chord diagrams. Each diagram is a 5-string grid with fret numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. The chords are: C (open strings), G (3rd fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 3rd string, 3rd fret 4th string), F (1st fret 2nd string, 1st fret 3rd string, 2nd fret 4th string), Em (2nd fret 4th string, 2nd fret 5th string, 1st fret 6th string), and Dm (2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string, 1st fret 4th string).

I Think We're Alone Now Key G

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

Chorus:

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



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

(Chorus) 2x

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

(Chorus) 2x

BARITONE

G

D

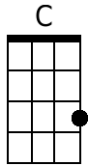
C

Bm

Am

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) - Key C

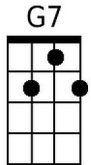
Intro: C G7 C G7 tacet



tacet C G7 C
I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail

Dad said "Son, if you keep your hands clean.

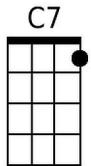
C G7 C G7/
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail"



tacet C G7 C
But I fell in with bad com-panions. We robbed a man in Tennessee

The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

C G7 C G7/
They locked me up and threw away the key



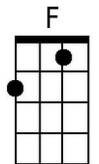
Chorus

tacet C G7
I washed my hands in muddy water

C
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

C7 F
I tried to do like Daddy told me

C G7 C G7/
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream



tacet C G7 C
I asked the jailor "When's my time up"? He said "Son, we won't forget."

And if you try to keep your hands clean.

C G7 C G7/
We may make a good man of you yet!"

tacet C G7 C
I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail.

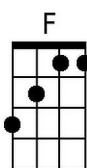
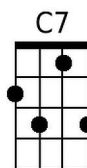
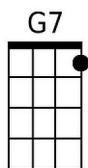
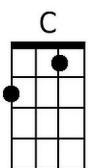
I just crossed the line of Georgia

C G7 C G7/
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

Outro

C G7 C G7 C
I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream.

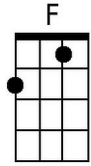
Baritone



I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key F

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Elvis Presley

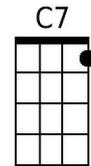
F C7 F
I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail.



F7 Bb
Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean

F C7 F
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail

C7 F
But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee



F7 Bb
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

F C7 F
They locked me up and threw away the key

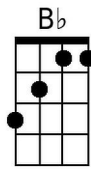
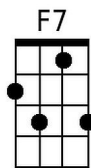
Chorus

F C7
I washed my hands in muddy water

F
I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

F7 Bb
I tried to do like Daddy told me

F C7 F
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream



C7 F
I asked the jailor "When's my time up?" He said "Son we won't forget."

F7 Bb
And if you try to keep your hands clean

F C7 F
We may make a good man of you yet

F C7 F
I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail

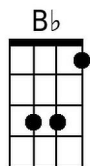
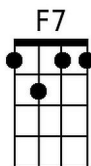
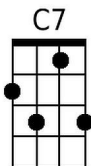
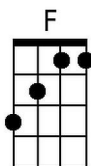
F7 Bb
I just crossed the line of Georgia

F C7 F
And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

Outro

F C7 F
I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

Baritone

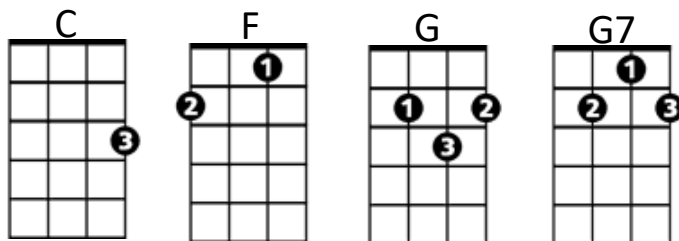


I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

Intro: C-F-G (2x)

Chorus-

C F G7
I will remember you,
C F G
Will you remember me?
C F C F
Don't let your life pass you by,
C F G C
Weep not for the me - mories



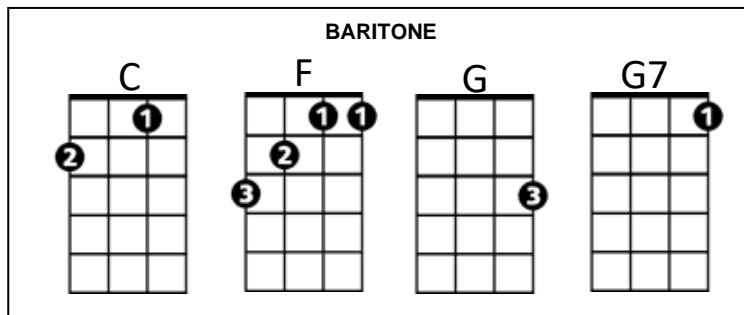
C F G C
I'm so tired but I can't sleep
F G C
Standing on the edge of something much too deep
F G C
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word
F G C
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

(Chorus)

C F G C
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
F G C
Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose
F G C
Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night
F G C
You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life

(Chorus 2x)

Outro:
C F G C
Weep not for the me - mories

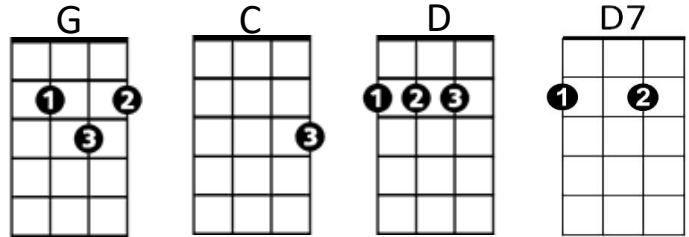


I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

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



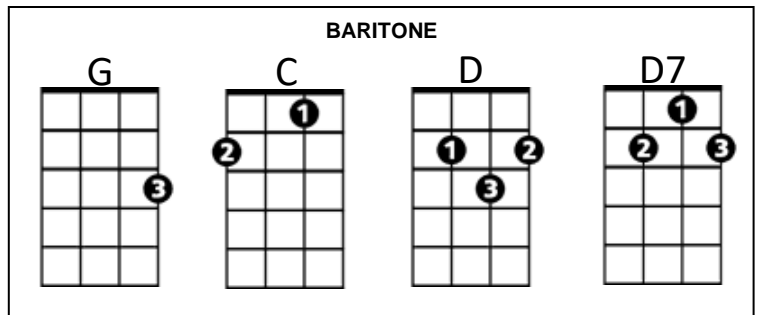
G C D G
I'm so tired but I can't sleep
C D G
Standing on the edge of something much too deep
C D G
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word
C D G
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

(Chorus)

G C D G
I'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
C D G
Clinging to a past that doesn't let me choose
C D G
Once there was a darkness, deep and endless night
C D G
You gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life

(Chorus 2x)

Outro:
G C D G
Weep not for the me - mories



I Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

G E7 A7
 I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone.
D7 G D7 C D7

She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

G E7
 I... comb the beach...
A7

And watch the surf that she rode upon
D7 G G7
 And I looked around as far as I can see

C Am G 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
G E7 A7
 I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone
D7 G D7 C D7

She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

(Repeat first verse)

C Am G E7
 She flew to the East, and she flew to the West
A7

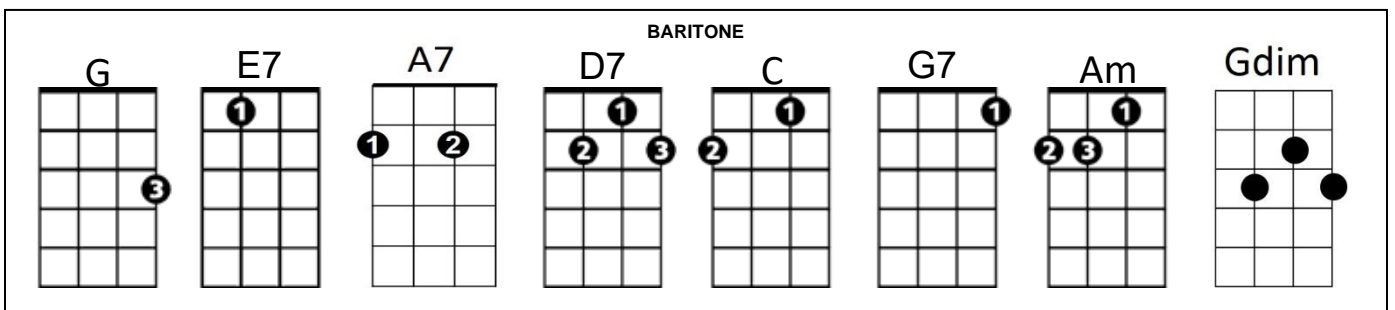
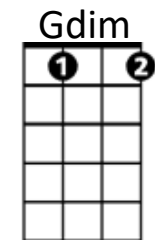
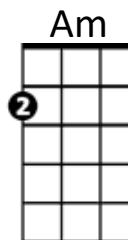
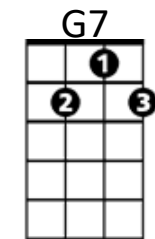
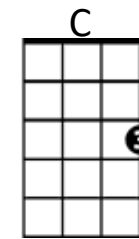
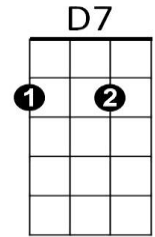
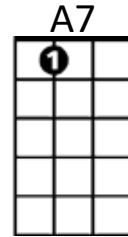
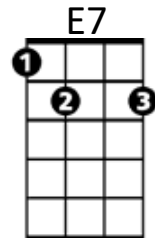
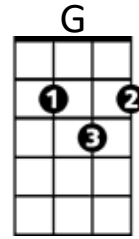
But, I'll... get no rest
D7 Gdim D7

Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh
G E7 A7

I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone
D7 G E7

She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

A7 D7 G G Gdim G
 She's no longer on the beach at Waikiki.



If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)

G
If you could read my mind love –

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie –

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G **G7** **C**
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D **Em**
With chains upon my feet -

C **G**
You know that ghost is me

C **G**
And I will never be set free

Am7 **D** **G**
As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see

G
If I could read your mind love -

F
What a tale your thoughts could tell

G
Just like a paperback novel -

F
The kind that drugstores sell

G **G7**
When you reach the part

C
Where the heartaches come

D **Em** **C** **G**
The hero would be me - But heroes often fail

C **G**
And you won't read that book again

Am7 **D** **G**
Because the ending's just too hard to take

G F G F (melody for first two lines of verse)

G **G7** **C**
I'd walk away - like a movie star

D **Em**
Who gets burned in a three way script

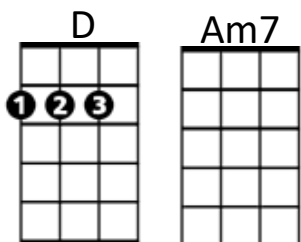
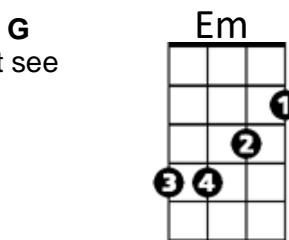
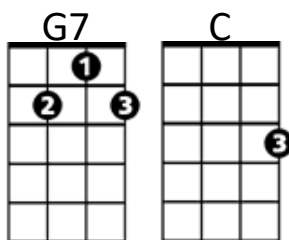
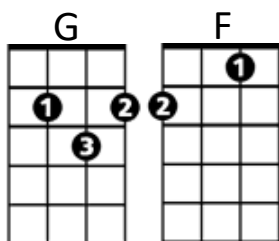
C **G**
Enter number two -

C **G**
A movie queen to play the scene

Am7 **D** **Em**
Of bringing all the good things out in me

C **G**
But for now love, let's be real

C **G**
I never thought I could act this way



Am7 **D**
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C **G**
I don't know where we went wrong

Am7 **D** **G**
But the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back

G
If you could read my mind love –

F
What a tale my thoughts could tell

G
Just like an old time movie –

F
'bout a ghost from a wishin' well

G **G7** **C**
In a castle dark or a fortress strong

D **Em**
With chains upon my feet -

C **G**
But stories always end

C **G**
And if you read between the lines

Am7 **D** **Em**
You'll know that I'm just tryin' to understand

C **G**
The feelings that you lack

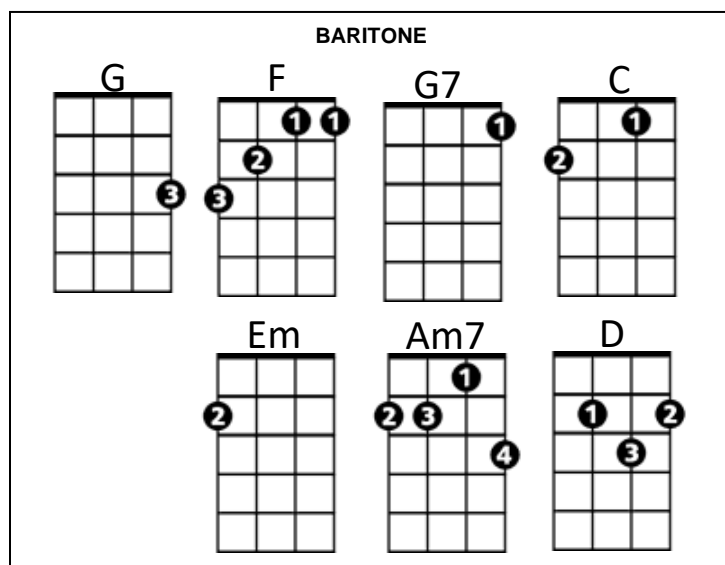
C **G**
I never thought I could feel this way

Am7 **D**
And I've got to say that I just don't get it

C **G**
I don't know where we went wrong

Am7 **D** **G**
But the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back

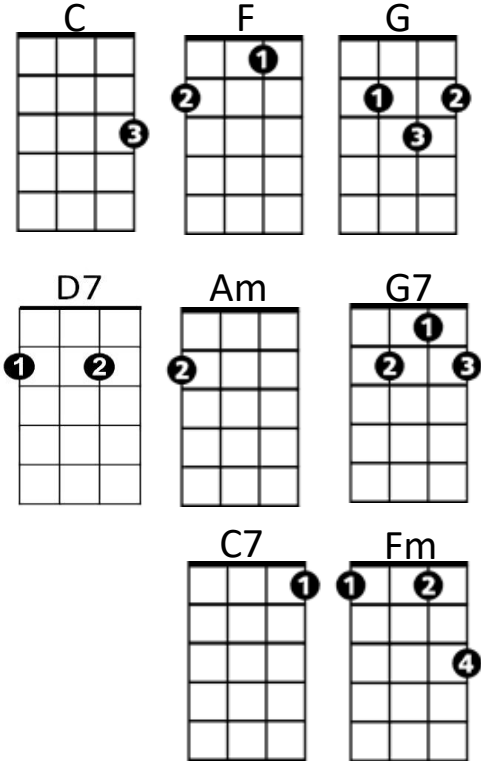
G F G



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

Intro: C F C

G **F** **C** **D7**
 One day you'll look to see I've gone
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun
G **F** **C** **D7**
 Some day you'll know I was the one
 C **Am** **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



Reprise:

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

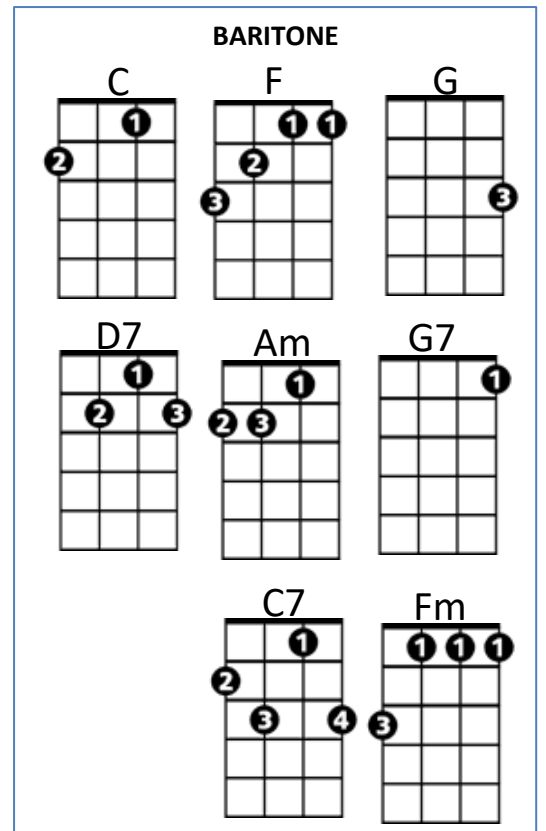
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

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

(Reprise)

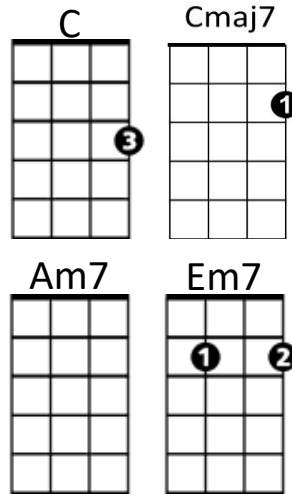
Ending:

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



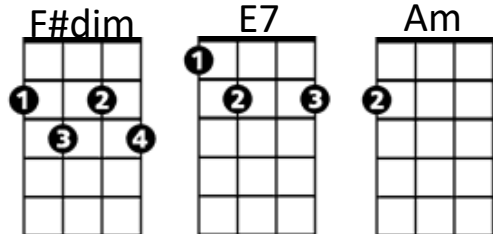
(Chorus)

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

Chorus:

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

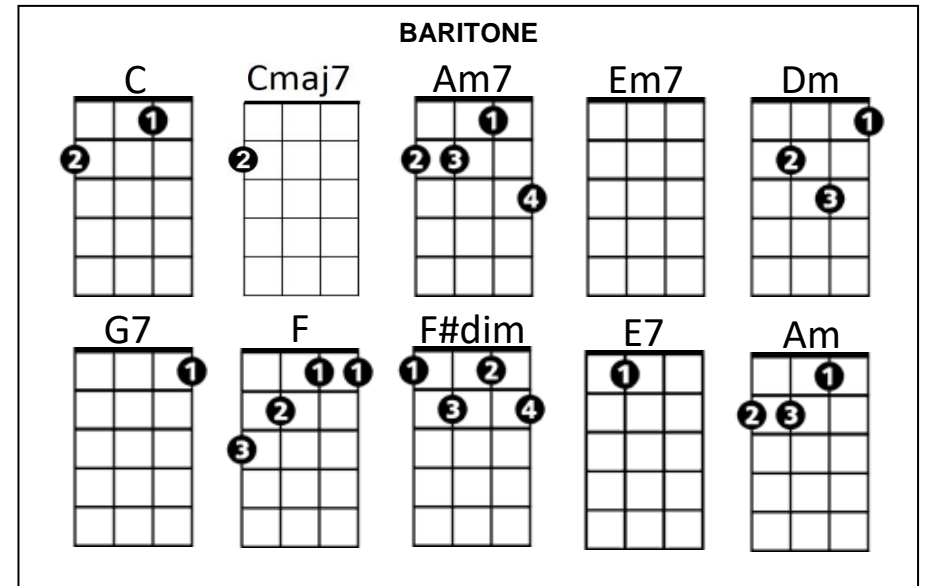
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 Yeah, I know it's kind of strange
Dm **G7**
 But every time I'm near you,
Cmaj7 **Am7** **Em7**
 I just run out of things to say
Dm **G7**
 I know you'd understand



(Chorus)

(Instrumental Verse)

(Chorus)



I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)

Intro: Chords of Reprise

C **Em**
 I'll remember you
F **G7** **C** **Bbdim**
 Long after this endless summer has gone
F **Fm**
 I'll be lonely, oh so lonely
F **G7** **C** **Bbdim** **F** **G7**
 Living only to remember you

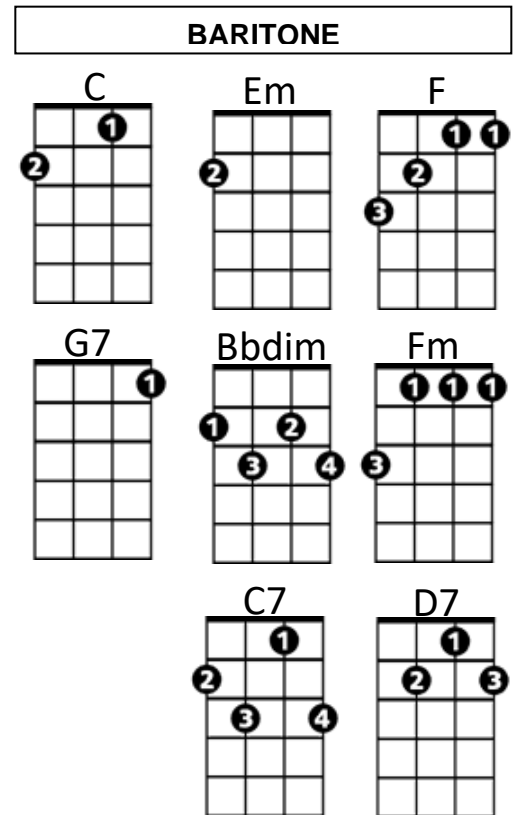
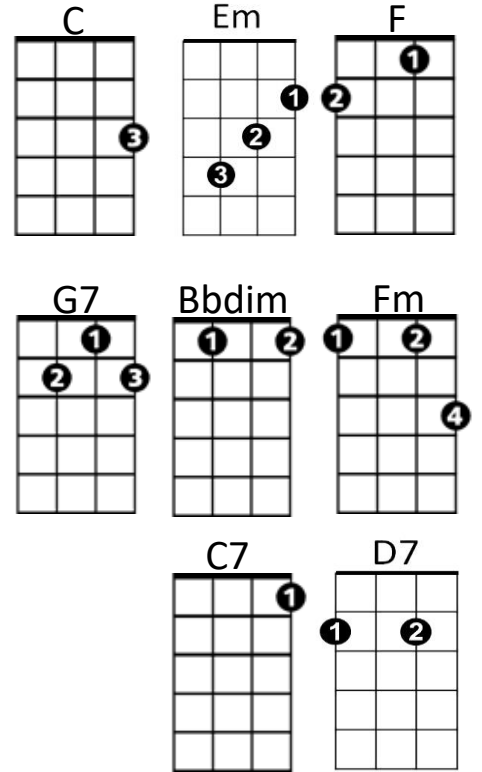
C **Em**
 I'll remember too
F **G7** **C** **Bbdim**
 Your voice as soft as the warm summer breeze
F **Fm**
 Your sweet laughter, mornings after
F **G7** **C** **C7**
 Ever after, (ooo) I'll remember you

Reprise:

C7 **F**
 To your arms someday
D7 **G7** **D7** **G7**
 I'll return to stay ~ Till then - I will re-

C **Em**
 -member, too
F **G7** **C** **Bbdim**
 Every bright star we made wishes upon
F **Fm**
 Love me always, promise always
F **G7** **C**
 Ooooo ooo, you'll remember too

Ending: **G7** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**
 You'll remember too, you'll remember too-oo-oo



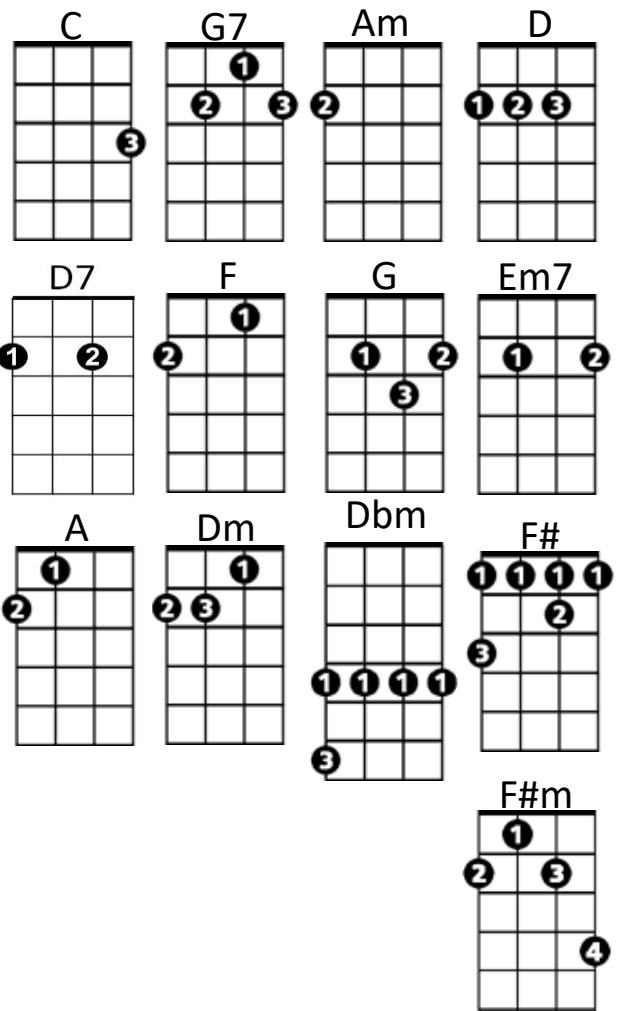
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

C G7 Am D
 This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
C G7 Am D
 Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
F G Em7 A
 Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday

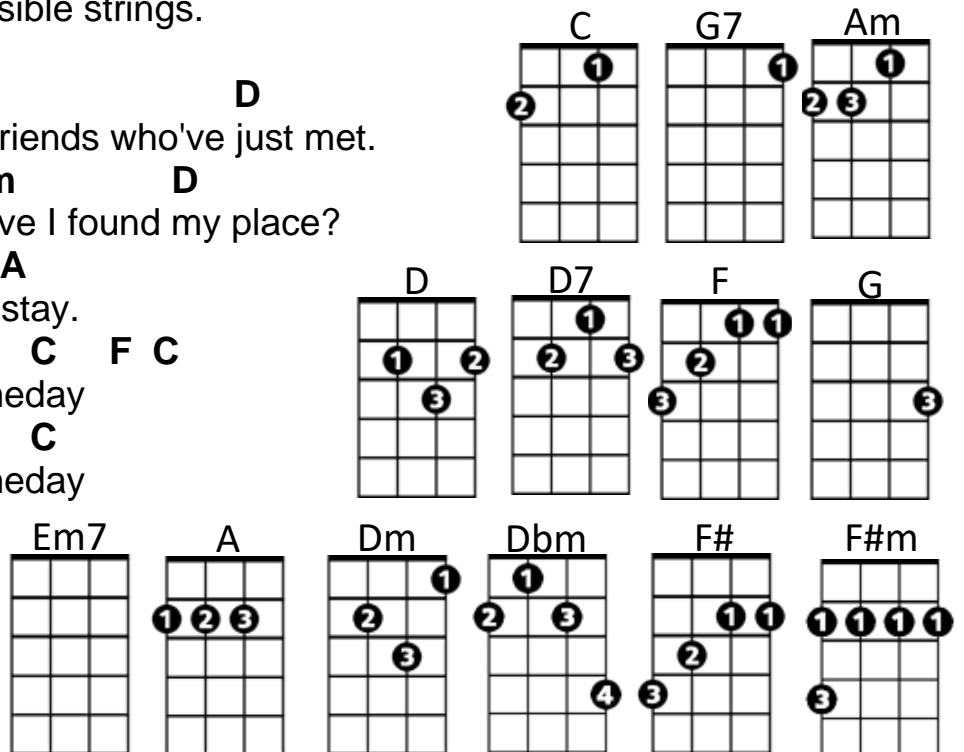
C G7 Am D
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
C G7 Am D
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
F G Em7 A
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday

Am D G
 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
Am D G
 We'll both be completely at home in midair.
Dbm F# F#m
 We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
G Dm F G7
 We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

C G7 Am D
 There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
C G7 Am D
 Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
F G Em A
 You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday
Dm G7 C
 I'm going to go back there someday



BARITONE



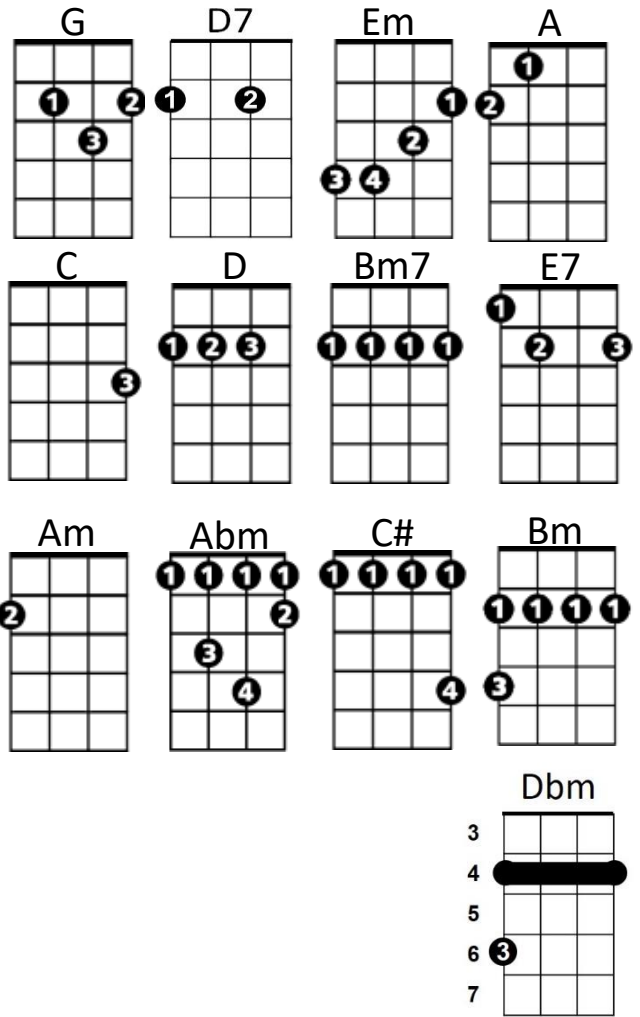
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

G D7 Em A
 This looks familiar, vaguely familiar,
G D7 Em A
 Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet.
C D Bm7 E7
 Close to my soul, and yet so far away.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday

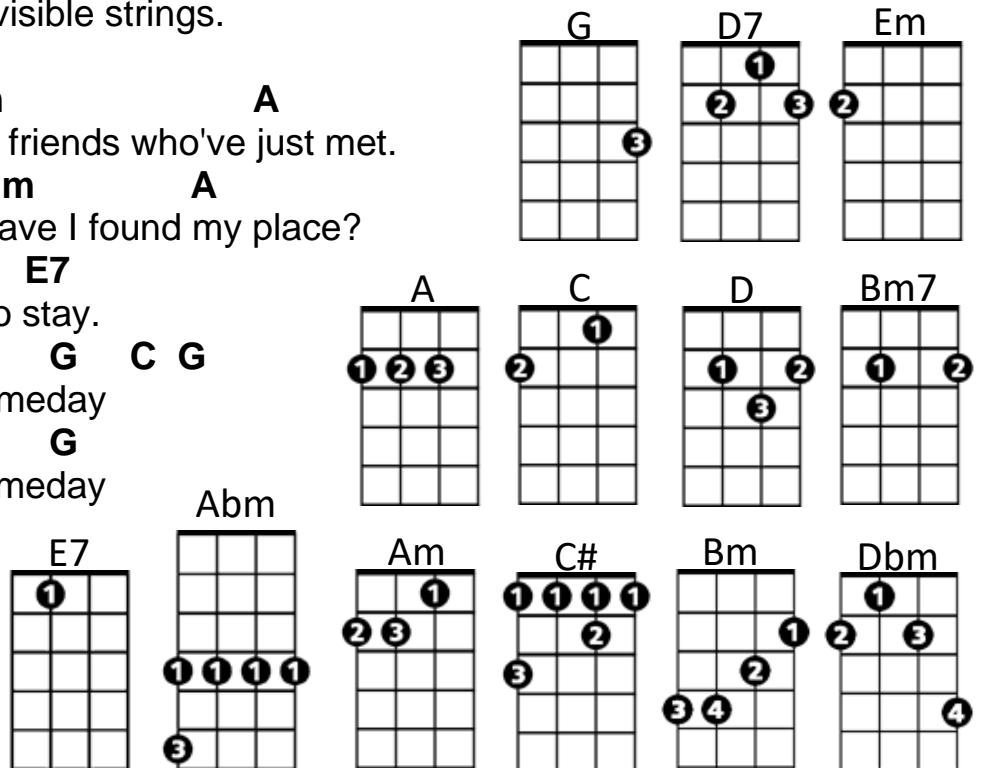
G D7 Em A
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
G D7 Em A
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
C D Bm7 E7
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday

Em A D
 Come and go with me, it's more fun to share,
Em A D
 We'll both be completely at home in midair.
Abm C# Dbm
 We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings.
D Am C D7
 We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

G D7 Em A
 There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met.
G D7 Em A
 Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place?
C D Bm7 E7
 You can just visit, but I plan to stay.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday
Am D7 G
 I'm going to go back there someday



BARITONE



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

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

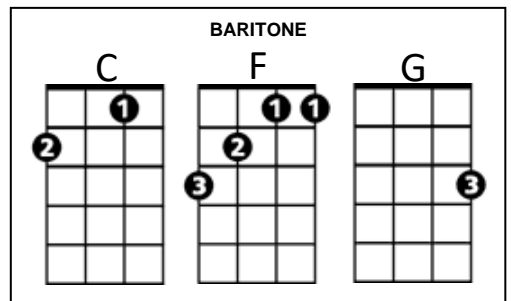
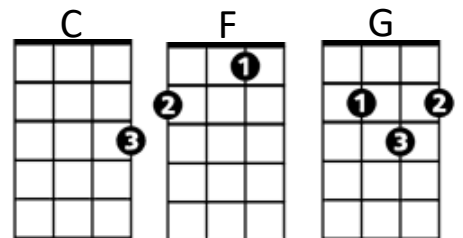
C
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
C
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 F **G**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
C
 you
C
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 F **G** **C**
 I'm gonna be the man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

(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)



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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

(CHORUS)

Bridge:

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

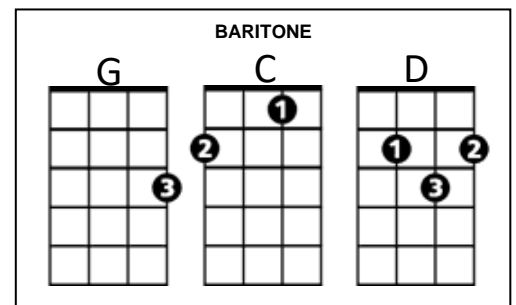
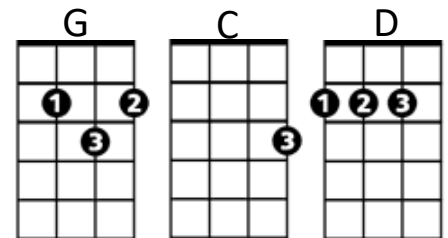
G
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
G
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna
 dream
 C **D**
 I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with
G
 you
G
 When I go out well I know I'm gonna be
 C **D** **G**
 I'm gonna be the man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

(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)



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

Intro: C G F 2X

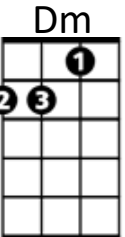
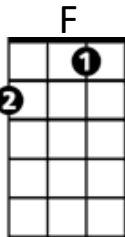
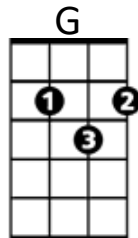
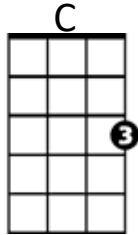
C G F
My Friend the Communist
C G F
Holds meetings in his RV
C G F
I can't afford his gas
C G F
So I'm stuck here watching TV
C G F
I don't have digi-tal
C G F
I don't have diddly squat
C G F
Its not having what you want
C G F
Its wanting what you've got

Chorus:

C G
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Dm
I'm gonna tell everyone
G
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
C G
I've got no one to blame
Dm
For every time I feel lame
G
I'm looking up

C G
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna
F C G F
soak up the sun

C G F
I've got a crummy job
C G F
It don't pay near enough
C G F
To buy the things it takes
C G F
To win me some of your love



C
Every time I turn around
G F
I'm looking up, you're looking down
C
Maybe something's wrong with you
G F
That makes you act the way you do

(Chorus)

C G
I'm gonna soak up the sun -
F C G F
While it's still free

C G F
Don't have no master suite
C G F
But I'm still the king of me
C G F
You have a fancy ride, but baby
C G F
I'm the one who has the key

C
Every time I turn around
G F
I'm looking up, you're looking down
C
Maybe something's wrong with you
G F
That makes you act the way you do
C G F
Maybe I am crazy too

(Chorus)

C G
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Dm
Got my 45 on
G
So I can rock on

BARITONE

C: 0-0-0-0-0-0
G: 3-2-3-0-0-0
F: 1-2-3-4-3-2
Dm: 0-2-3-2-0-0

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

Intro: F C Bb 2X

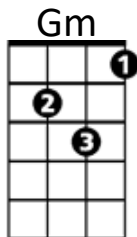
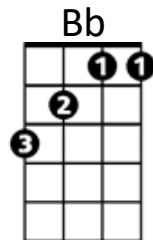
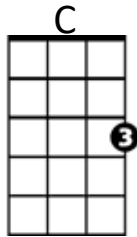
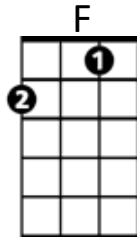
F C Bb
My Friend the Communist
F C Bb
Holds meetings in his RV
F C Bb
I can't afford his gas
F C Bb
So I'm stuck here watching TV
F C Bb
I don't have digi-tal
F C Bb
I don't have diddly squat
F C Bb
Its not having what you want
F C Bb
Its wanting what you've got

Chorus:

F C
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Gm
I'm gonna tell everyone
C
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
F C
I've got no one to blame
Gm
For every time I feel lame
C
I'm looking up

F C
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna
Bb F C Bb
soak up the sun

F C Bb
I've got a crummy job
F C Bb
It don't pay near enough
F C Bb
To buy the things it takes
F C Bb
To win me some of your love



F
Every time I turn around
C Bb
I'm looking up, you're looking down
F
Maybe something's wrong with you
C Bb
That makes you act the way you do

(Chorus)

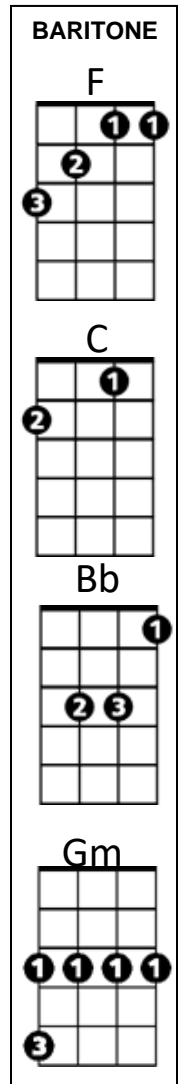
F C
I'm gonna soak up the sun -
Bb F C Bb
While it's still free

F C Bb
Don't have no master suite
F C Bb
I'm still the king of me
F C Bb
You have a fancy ride, but baby
F C Bb
I'm the one who has the key

F
Every time I turn around
C Bb
I'm looking up, you're looking down
F
Maybe something's wrong with you
C Bb
That makes you act the way you do
F C Bb
Maybe I am crazy too

(Chorus)

F C
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Gm
Got my 45 on
C
So I can rock on



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

Intro: G D A 2X

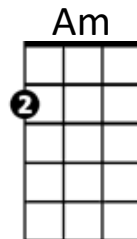
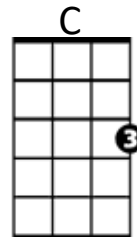
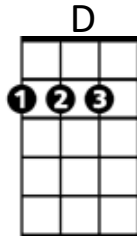
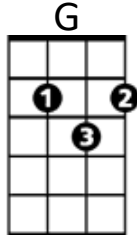
G D C
My Friend the Communist
G D C
Holds meetings in his RV
G D C
I can't afford his gas
G D C
So I'm stuck here watching TV
G D C
I don't have digi-tal
G D C
I don't have diddly squat
G D C
Its not having what you want
G D C
Its wanting what you've got

Chorus:

G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Am
I'm gonna tell everyone
D
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
G D
I've got no one to blame
Am
For every time I feel lame
D
I'm looking up

G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna
C G D C
soak up the sun

G D C
I've got a crummy job
G D C
It don't pay near enough
G D C
To buy the things it takes
G D C
To win me some of your love



G
Every time I turn around
D C
I'm looking up, you're looking down
G
Maybe something's wrong with you
D C
That makes you act the way you do

(Chorus)

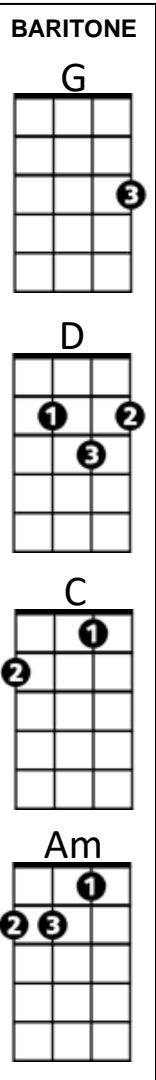
G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun -
C G D C
While it's still free

G D C
Don't have no master suite
G D C
I'm still the king of me
G D C
You have a fancy ride, but baby
G D C
I'm the one who has the key

G
Every time I turn around
D C
I'm looking up, you're looking down
G
Maybe something's wrong with you
D C
That makes you act the way you do
G D C
Maybe I am crazy too

(Chorus)

G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun
C
Got my 45 on
D
So I can rock on

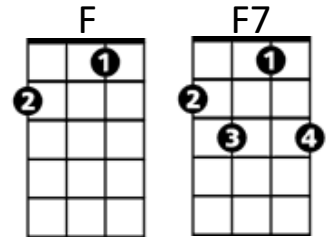


I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

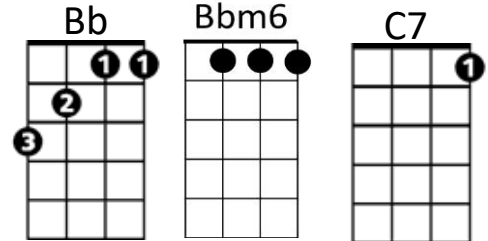
(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro: F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F (C7)

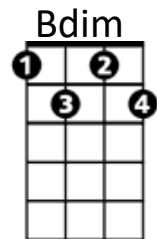
F **C7**
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F. C7
It's not as bad as it appears, he wears glasses and he's six foot three.



F **C7**
Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.
F F7 Bb Bbm6
They'll be great looking cause they'll have my face,
F C7 F C7
Great swimmers cause they'll have his feet!



F **C7**
Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7
He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph D.



F **C7**
Well I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense
F F7 Bb Bbm6. F C7 F C7
His mother was a frog from Philadel - phia His daddy an enchanted prince.

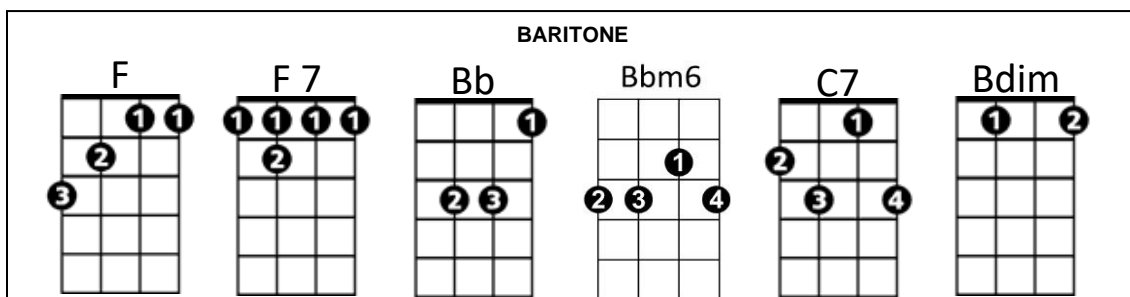
F **C7**
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me and it's probably clear to you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7
They think value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue.

F **C7**
Well I'm in love with a big blue frog , a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Bdim F C7 F C7 F
I've got it tattooed on my chest It says P.H.R.O.G. (It's frog to me!) P.H.R.O.G.

I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc

<http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm>

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



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

G
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
G7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
D7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
G7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
C **G**
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
D7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
G
And I'm movin' on

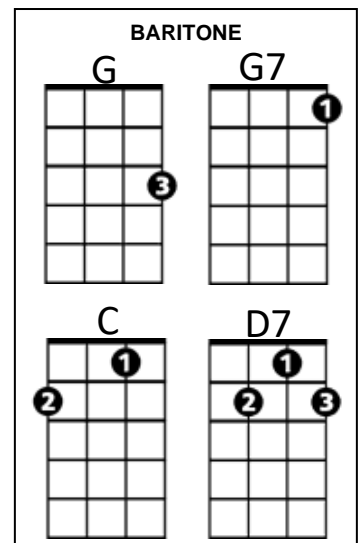
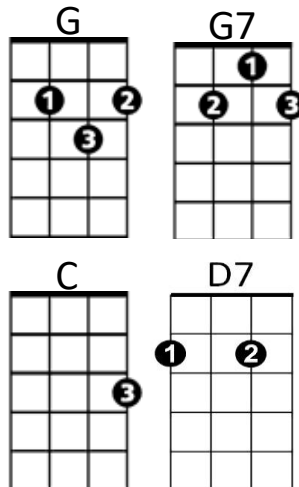
G
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me
G7
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee
C **G**
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,
G
And keep movin' me on

G
Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
G7
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
C **G**
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
D7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
G
And keep rollin' on

G
I've told you baby from time to time
G7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
C **G**
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
D7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
G
So I'm movin' on

G
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
G7
Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline
C **G**
'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong
D7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
G
'Cause I'm movin on

G
But someday baby when you've had your play
G7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
C **G**
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on
D7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
G
Keep movin' on



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key C

C
That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track
C7
Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back
F **C**
'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone
G7
You were flyin' too high for my little old sky,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
That big loud whistle as it blew and blew
C7
Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you
F **C**
And we're movin' on, oh hear my song
G7
You had the laugh on me so I set you free,
C
And I'm movin' on

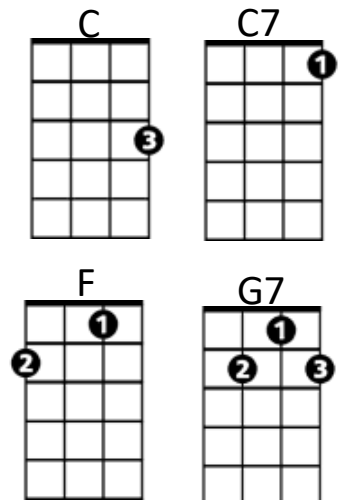
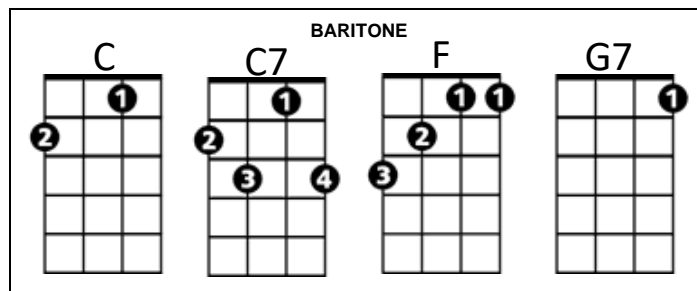
C
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me
C7
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee
F **C**
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
G7
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,
C
And keep movin' me on

C
Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand
C7
This rattler's the fastest in the southern land
F **C**
To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on
G7
You gonna ease my mind put me there on time,
C
And keep rollin' on

C
I've told you baby from time to time
C7
But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind
F **C**
Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on
G7
You've broken your vow and it's all over now,
C
So I'm movin' on

C
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time
C7
For a triffin' woman on my mainline
F **C**
'Cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong
G7
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,
C
'cCuse I'm movin' on

C
But someday baby when you've had your play
C7
You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say
F **C**
Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on
G7
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,
C
keep movin' on



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G)

(3/4 time)

G
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

G7

He sounds too blue to fly

C **G**
The midnight train is whining low

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
I've never seen a night so long

G7

When time goes crawling by

C **G**
The moon just went behind a cloud

D7 **G**

To hide its face and cry

G
Did you ever see a robin weep

G7

When leaves begin to die

C **G**
That means he's lost the will to live

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
The silence of a falling star

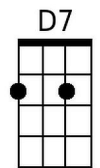
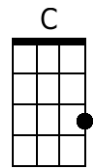
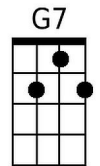
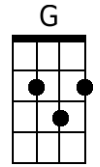
G7

Lights up a purple sky

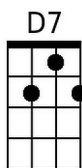
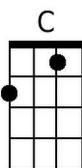
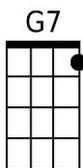
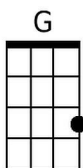
C **G**
And as I wonder where you are

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry



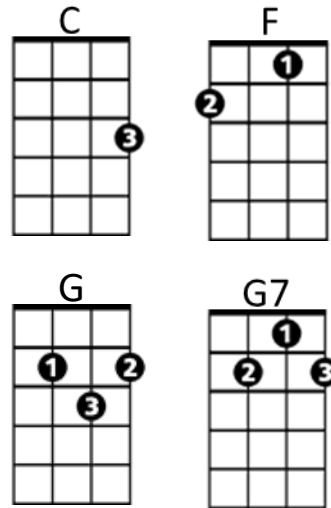
Bari



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

Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

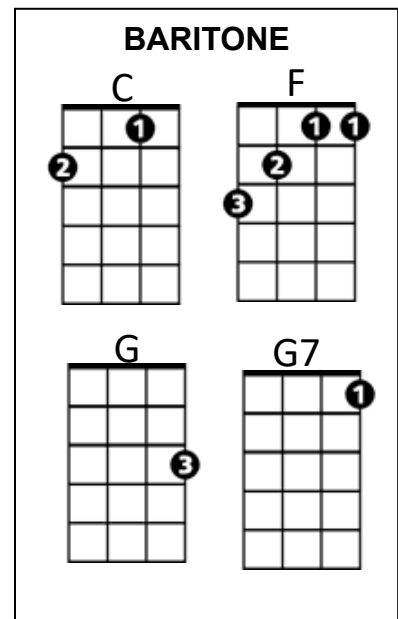
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
 Who is sailing far over the sea
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

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

(Chorus)

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



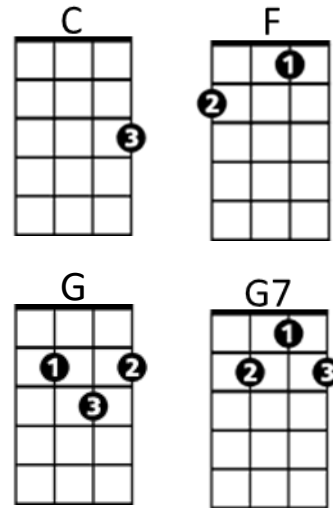
(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

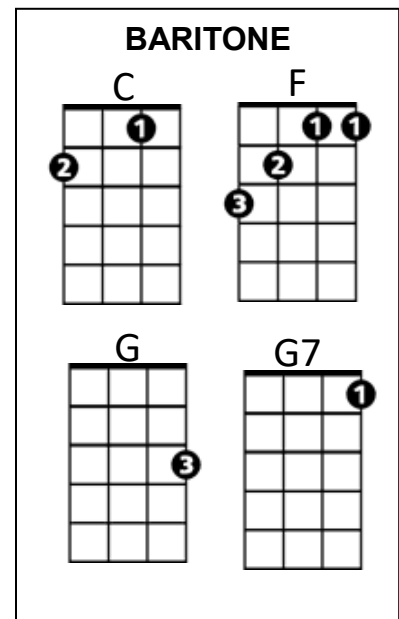
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
 Who is sailing far over the sea
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

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

(Chorus)

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



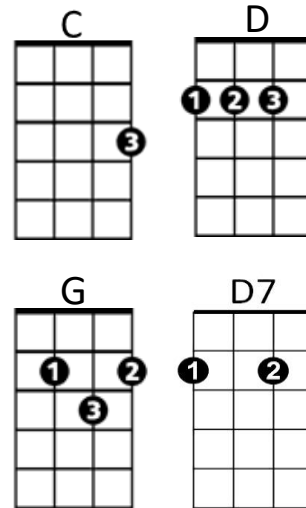
(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

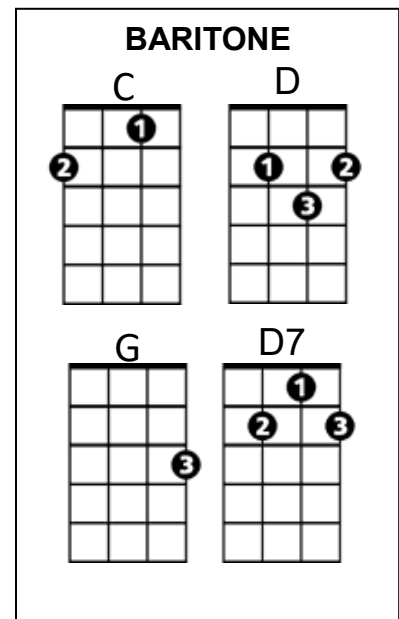
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
 Who is sailing far over the sea
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

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

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

(Chorus)

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



(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902)

3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C

C **C7**
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

F **C**
Good old summer time.

C
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

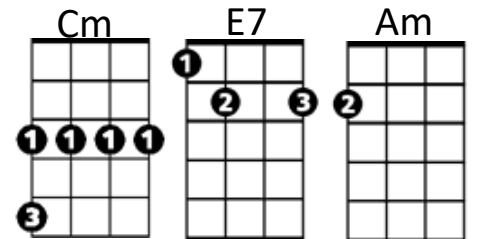
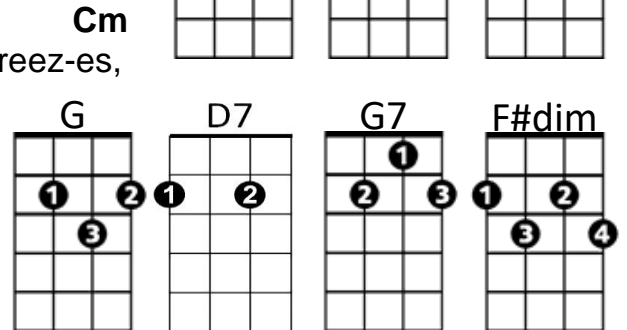
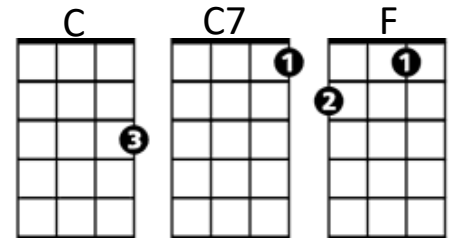
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time.

C
When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,

F **C**
And life is one beautiful rhyme,

F **C** **F#dim** **C**
No trouble an-oying, each one is en-joying,

Cm **G** **D7** **G7**
The good old summer time.



Chorus:

C **-C7** **F** **C**
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

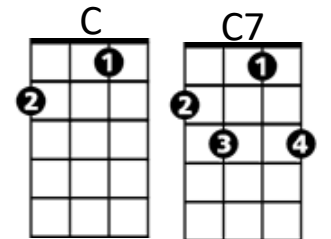
E7 **Am** **D7** **G7**
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

C **C7**
You hold her hand and she holds yours,

F **C**
And that's a very good sign

E7 **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good, old summer-time.

BARITONE



C **C7**
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

F **C**
Good old summer time;

C **Cm**
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

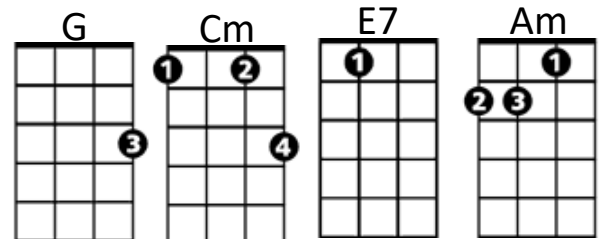
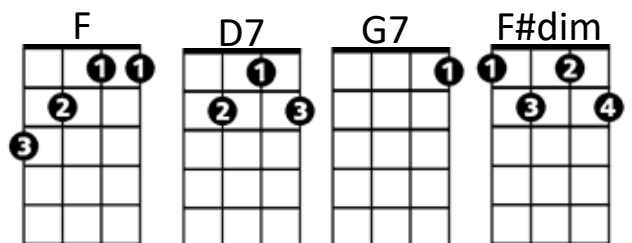
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time

C
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

F **C**
When we never thought it a crime

F **C** **F#dim** **C** **-Cm**
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time. **Chorus.**



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

G **G7**
 There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

C **G**
 Good old summer time.

G
 With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

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-oying, each one is en-joying,

Gm **D** **A7** **D7**
 The good old summer-time.

Chorus:

G **G7** **C** **G**
 In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

B7 **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

G **G7**
 You hold her hand and she holds yours,

C **G**
 And that's a very good sign

B7 **Em** **A7** **D7** **G**
 That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old summer-time.

G **G7**
 To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

C **G**
 Good old summer time;

G **Gm**
 You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

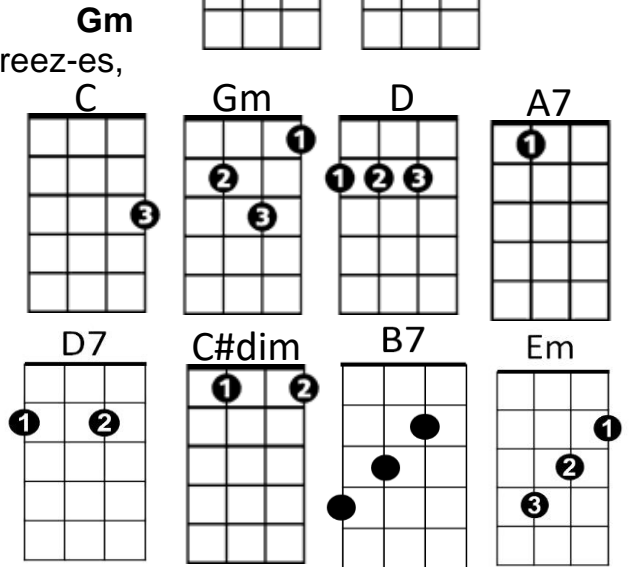
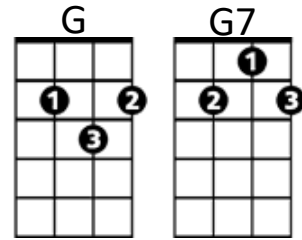
D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time.

G
 Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

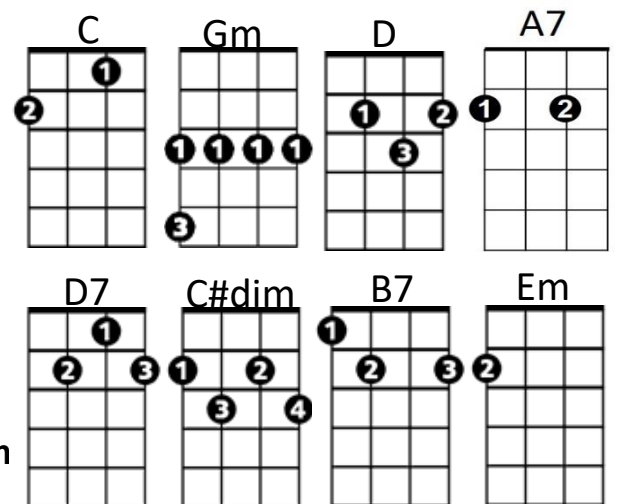
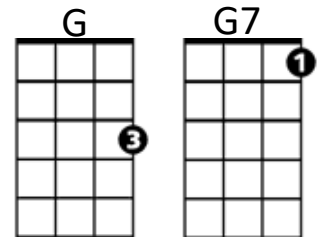
C **G**
 When we never thought it a crime

C **G** **C#dim** **G** **-Gm**
 To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time. **Chorus**



BARITONE



In the Hall of the Halloween King (Am)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Am Am C Am Am C

Am

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Am **C**

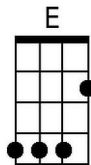
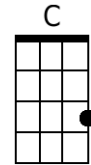
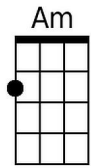
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Am

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Am **C**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.



E

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

E **Am** **E**

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

E

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

E **Am** **E**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Am

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Am **C**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Am

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Am **C**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Am// Am// Am E Am/

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

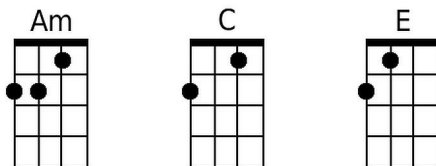
Am// Am// Am E Am/

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Am//

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone



In the Hall of the Halloween King (Em)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Em Em G Em Em G

Em

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Em **G**

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Em

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Em **G**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

B

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

B **Em** **B**

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

B

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

B **Em** **B**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Em

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Em **G**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Em

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Em **G**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

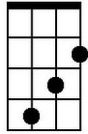
Em// **Em//** **Em B Em/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em// **Em//** **Em B Em/**
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

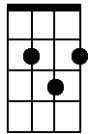
Em//

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

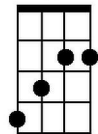
Em



G

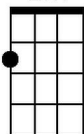


B

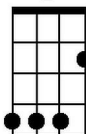


Baritone

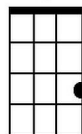
Em



B



G



In the Hall of the Halloween King (Bm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Bm Bm D Bm Bm D

Bm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Bm **D**

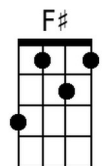
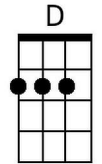
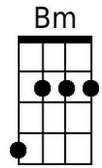
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Bm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Bm **D**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.



F#

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

F# **Bm** **F#**

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

F#

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

F# **Bm** **F#**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Bm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Bm **D**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Bm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Bm **D**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Bm// **Bm//** **Bm** **F#** **Bm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Bm// **Bm//** **Bm** **F#** **Bm/**

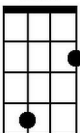
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Bm//

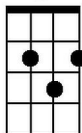
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

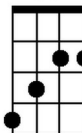
Bm



D



F#



Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com

www.facebook.com/ubalabama

In the Hall of the Halloween King (Dm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Dm Dm F Dm Dm F

Dm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Dm

F

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Dm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Dm

F

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

A

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

A

Dm

A

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

A

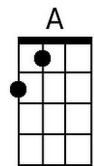
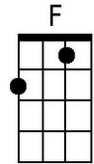
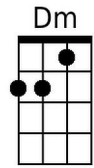
Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

A

Dm

A

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!



Dm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Dm

F

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Dm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Dm

F

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Dm//

Dm//

Dm A Dm/

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Dm//

Dm//

Dm A Dm/

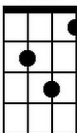
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Dm//

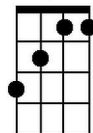
Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

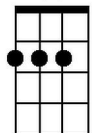
Dm



F



A



Ukulele Band of Alabama

www.ubalabama.weebly.com

www.facebook.com/ubalabama

In the Hall of the Halloween King (Fm)

Adaptation by Jennifer Campbell Garthwaite, Ukulele Band of Alabama
(In the style of *In The Hall of the Mountain King*, by Edvard Grieg)

Intro: Fm Fm Ab Fm Fm Ab

Fm

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Fm **Ab**

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Fm

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Fm **Ab**

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

C

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

C **Fm** **C**

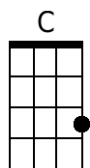
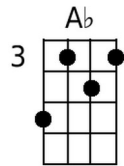
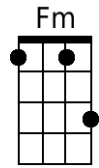
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

C

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

C **Fm** **C**

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!



Fm

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Fm **Ab**

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Fm

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Fm **Ab**

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

Chorus

Fm// **Fm//** **Fm** **C** **Fm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Fm// **Fm//** **Fm** **C** **Fm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Fm//

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

Baritone

Fm

4

Ab

C

In the Hall of the Halloween King, Edvard Grieg

(In the style of In The Hall of the Mountain King, by Edvard Grieg)

Em Em G Em Em G

Em

On October thirty one, when the sun goes to set.

Em G

It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

Em

Black cats, ghosts, and princess fair, holding hands everywhere,

Em G

It's the night of Halloween there's magic in the air.

Song starts quiet and slow. Gain speed and volume, getting more frenzied as you go, so you sound like a banshee at the end!

Em 0432

G 0232

B 4322

B

Witch's shadow on the moon, casting spells, flying high,

B Em B

Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

B

Trick or treating with our friends, bag is full, candy sweet,

B Em B

Trick or treat and smell my feet, give something good to eat!

Em

Vampire with his pointy teeth, glowing eyes, werewolf howl,

Em G

Bats are flying through the air, with monsters on the prowl,

Em

Something grabbing at my feet, spider web, crawling skin,

Em G

Something whispering my name, so let the fun begin.

CHORUS

Em// Em// Em B Em/
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em// Em// Em B Em/
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

Em//

Halloween! (Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles)

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.

G **F**

When the sun goes down, you can make it,

C

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

C

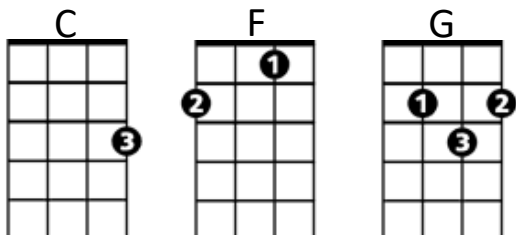
or go swimming in the sea.

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 **C**

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

G

Da da da da ,

F **C**

da da 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 **C**

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

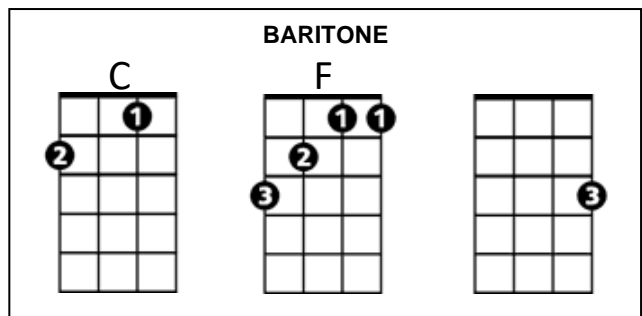
(Repeat first verse)

G

Have a drink, have a drive,

F **C**

Go out and see what you can find.



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 and every night

C

Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy

G7

C

I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

Am

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

C

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

D7

I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you

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

G7

Now and forever till the end of time

C

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

G7

C

And you won't matter any more

BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

(Repeat from **Chorus**)

G7

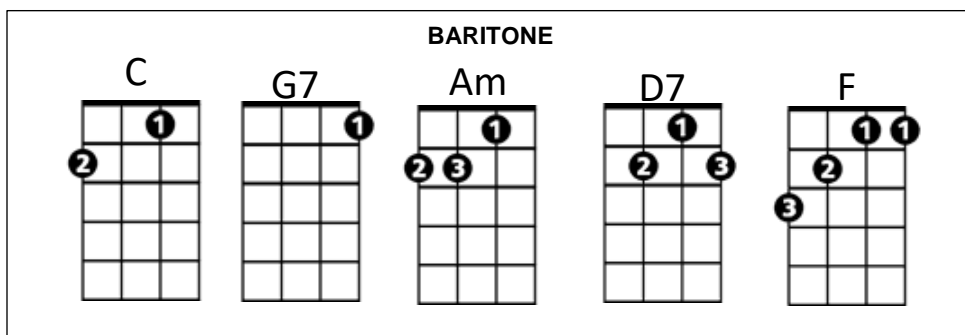
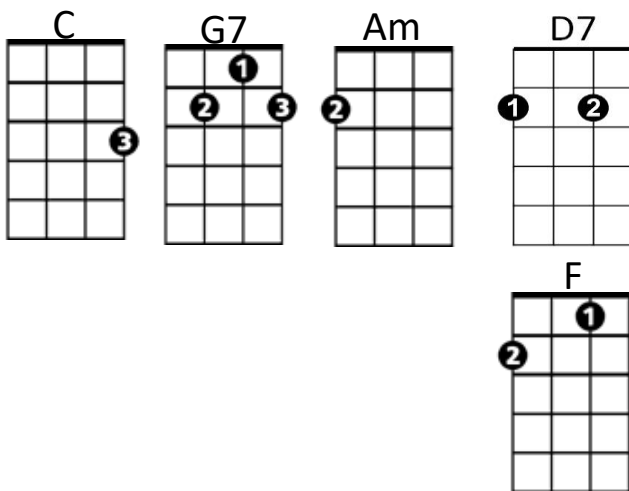
C

No you won't matter any more

G7

C

You won't matter any more



It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

F
 There you go and baby, here am I.
C7
 Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.
F
 Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?
C7 **F**
 I guess it doesn't matter any more

F
 Do you remember baby, last September
C7
 How you held me tight, each and every night
F
 Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy
C7 **F**
 I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

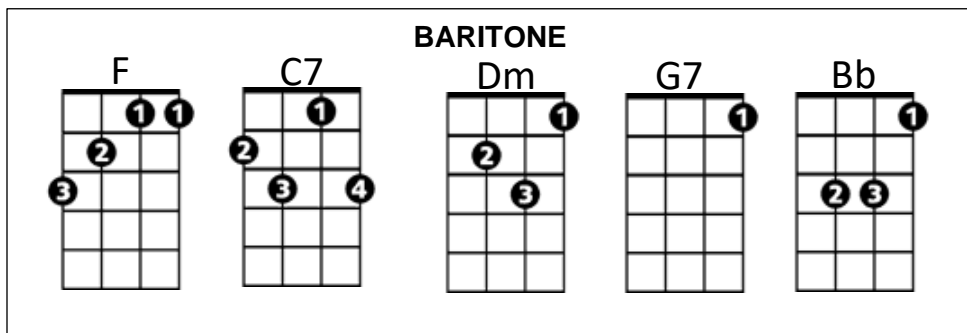
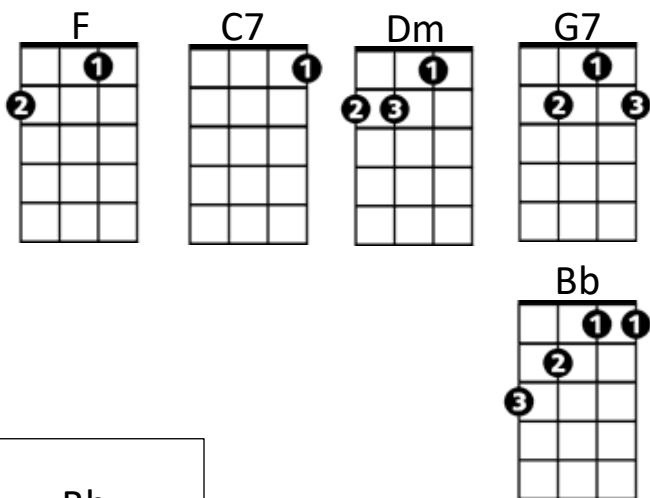
Dm
 There's no use in me a-cryin'.
F
 I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.
G7
 I've thrown away my nights,
C7 Bb F C7
 Wasted all my days over you

F
 Now you go your way and I'll go mine
C7
 Now and forever till the end of time
F
 I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're
 through
C7 **F**
 And you won't matter any more

BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

(Repeat from Chorus)

C7 **F**
 No you won't matter any more
C7 **F**
 You won't matter any more



It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

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

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

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

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

C
Do you remember, baby, last September

G7
How you held me tight each and every night?

C
Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy!

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

Chorus

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

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

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

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

G7
Now and forever till the end of time

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

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

(Chorus)

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

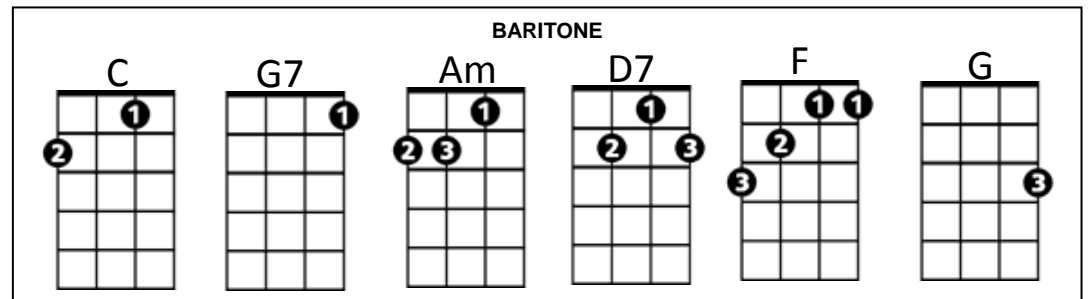
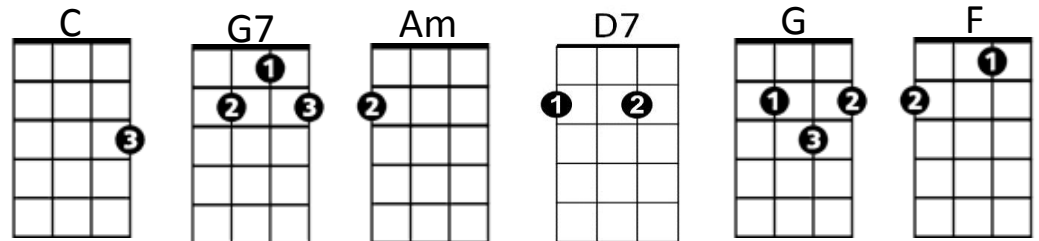
G7
Now and forever till the end of time

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

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

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

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



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

Dm G C 2x

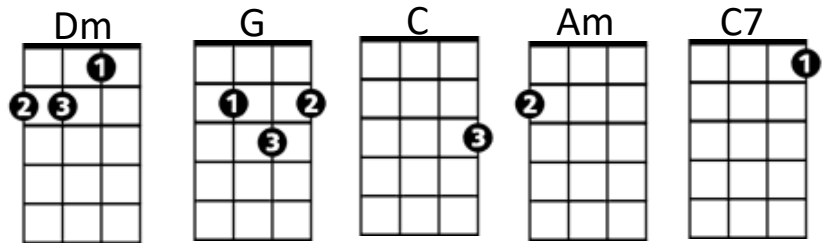
C Dm G C
 Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7
 Dm G C
 Didn't think before deciding what to do
 Dm G
 All that talk of oppor-tunities,
 C Am
 TV breaks and movies
 Dm G C
 Rang true, sure rang true.

TACET Dm G
 Will you tell the folks back home
 C
 I nearly made it
 Dm G C
 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

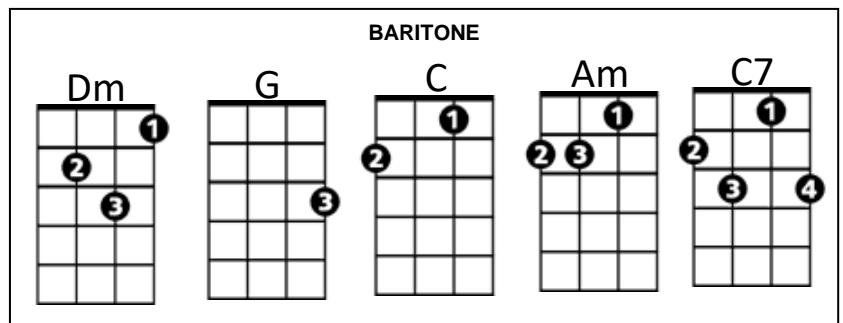
Chorus:

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.

(Chorus)



TACET Dm G
 Out of work, I'm out of my head
 C
 Out of self respect, I'm out of bread
 Dm G
 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

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

Am D G 2x

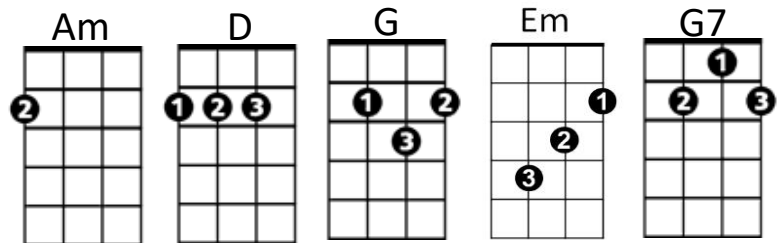
G Am D G
 Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7
Am D G
 Didn't think before deciding what to do
Am D
 All that talk of oppor-tunities,
G Em
 TV breaks and movies
Am D G
 Rang true, sure rang true.

TACET Am D
 Will you tell the folks back home
G
 I nearly made it
Am D G
 Had offers but don't know which one to take
Am D
 Please don't tell them how you found me
G Em
 Don't tell them how you found me,
Am D G
 Give me a break - give me a break

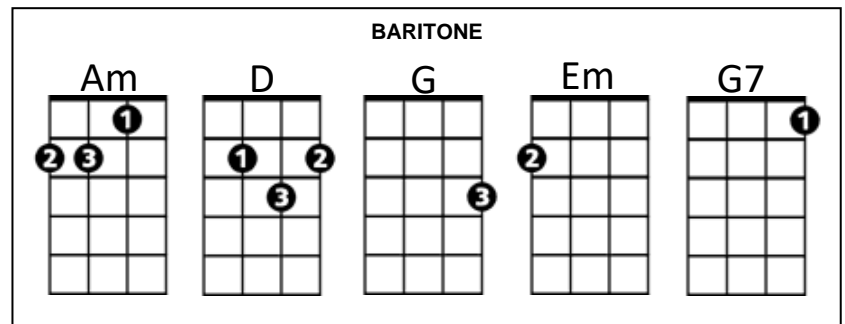
Chorus:

TACET Am D G Em
 Seems it never rains in Southern California
Am D G
 Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
G7 Am D
 It never rains in California
G Em
 But girls, don't they warn ya
Am D G
 It pours - man, it pours.

(Chorus)



TACET Am D
 Out of work, I'm out of my head
G
 Out of self respect, I'm out of bread
Am D
 I'm under loved, I'm under fed
G G7
 I wanna go home
Am D
 It never rains in California
G Em
 But girls, don't they warn ya
Am D G
 It pours - man, it pours.



Am D G

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

Intro: Em G C B

Em
 Humidity is rising - Barmometer's getting low
 According to our sources,
B7
 The street's the place to go
Em
 Cause tonight for the first time
Am
 Just about half -past ten
B
 For the first time in history
B7
 It's gonna start raining men.

C D
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
B Em
 It's Raining Men! Amen!
Am
 I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
B B7
 Absolutely soaking wet!

C D
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
B Em
 It's Raining Men! Every Spe-ci-men!
Am
 Tall, blonde, dark and lean
B B7
 Rough and tough and strong and mean

Cmaj7 D
 God bless Mother Nature,
B7 Em
 She's a single woman too
Cmaj7 D
 She took from the heavens
B7 Em
 And she did what she had to do
Cmaj7 D B7
 She taught every angel to rearrange the sky

C
 So that each and every woman
B7
 Could find her perfect guy

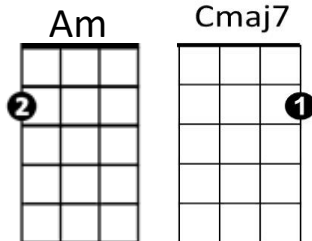
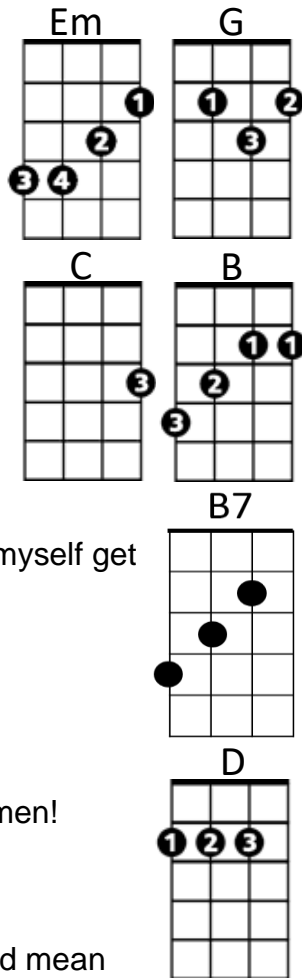
C D
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
B Em
 It's Raining Men! Amen!
C D
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
B Em D B7
 It's Raining Men! A-me - e - en!

Em G C
 I - feel storm-y wea-ther moving in
B
 About to begin, about to begin
Em
 Hear the thun-der
G C
 Don't you lose your HEAD!
B
 Rip off the roof and stay in bed

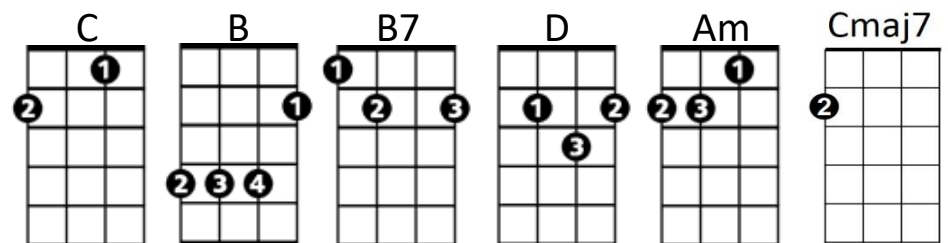
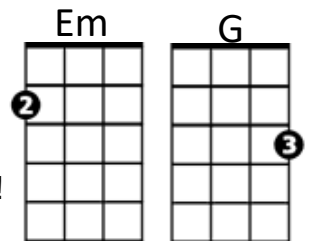
Cmaj7 D
 God bless Mother Nature,
B7 Em
 She's a single woman too
Cmaj7 D
 She took from the heavens
B7 Em
 And she did what she had to do
Cmaj7 D B7 Em
 She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
C
 So that each and every woman
B7
 Could find her perfect guy

(First Verse)
(4X)

C D
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
B Em
 It's Raining Men! Amen!



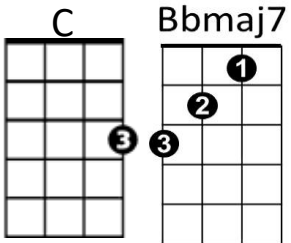
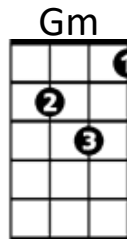
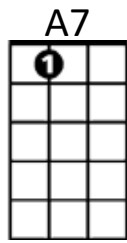
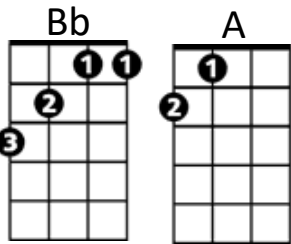
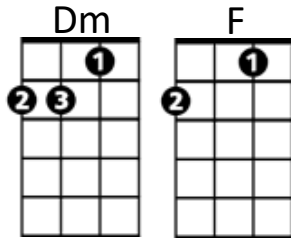
BARITONE



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

Intro: Dm F Bb A

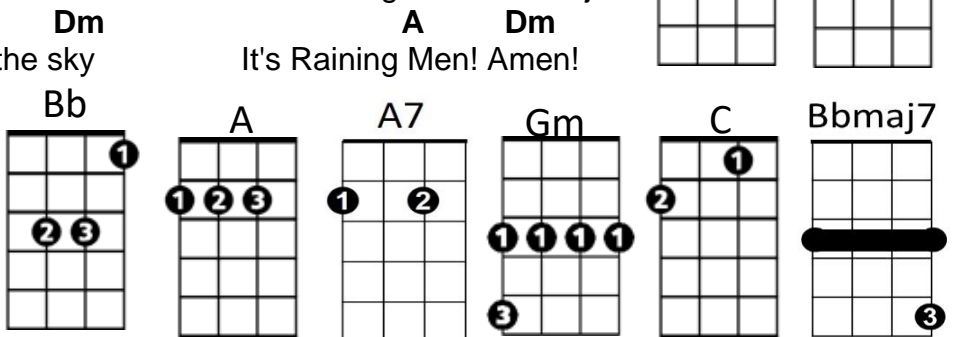
Dm
Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to our sources,
A7
The street's the place to go
Dm
Cause tonight for the first time
Gm
Just about half-past ten
A
For the first time in history
A7
It's gonna start raining men.



Bb C
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
A Dm
It's Raining Men! Amen!
Gm
I'm gonna go out to run and let myself get
A A7
Absolutely soaking wet!

Bb C
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
A Dm Am Dm
It's Raining Men! Every Spe – ci - men!
Gm
Tall, blonde, dark and lean
A A7
Rough and tough and strong and mean

Bbmaj7 C
God bless Mother Nature,
A7 Dm
She's a single woman too
Bbmaj7 C
She took from the heavens
A7 Dm
And she did what she had to do
Bbmaj7 C A7
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
Bb
So that each and every woman
A7
Could find her perfect guy



Bb C
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
A Dm
It's Raining Men! Amen!
Bb C
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –
A Dm C A7
It's Raining Men! A-me – e - en!

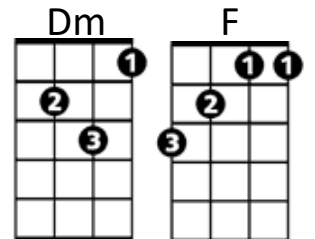
Dm F Bb
I - feel storm - y weather moving in
A
About to begin, about to begin
Dm
Hear the thun-der
F Bb
Don't you lose your HEAD!
A
Rip off the roof and stay in bed

Bbmaj7 C
God bless Mother Nature,
A7 Dm
She's a single woman too
Bbmaj7 C
She took from the heavens
A7 Dm
And she did what she had to do
Bbmaj7 C A7 Dm
She taught every angel to rearrange the sky
Bb
So that each and every woman
A7
Could find her perfect guy

(First Verse)

(2X)
Bb C
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah!
A Dm
It's Raining Men! Amen!

BARITONE



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

G **C** **D7**
Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop

G **Am** **D7**
She was afraid to come out of the locker

Am **D7** **G**
She was as nervous as she could be

G **G7** **C**
She was afraid to come out of the locker

G **Am** **D7** **G**
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

G **Am** **D7**
She was afraid to come out in the open

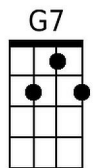
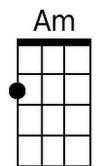
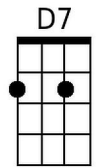
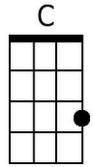
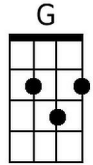
Am **D7** **G**
And so a blanket around her she wore.

G **G7** **C**
She was afraid to come out in the open.

G **Am** **D7** **G**
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

Chorus.

D7 **G**
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.



Chorus:

Tacet

Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

D7
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie

G
Yellow polka-dot bikini

D7 **G**
That she wore for the first time today.

D7
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie

G
Yellow polka-dot bikini

D7 **G**
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

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.

Chorus

D7 **G**
So in the water she wanted to stay.

D7
From the locker to the blanket,

G
From the blanket to the shore,

D7
From the shore to the water

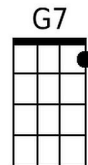
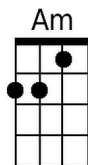
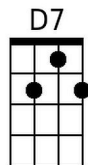
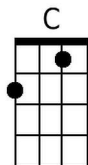
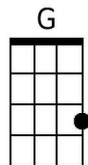
G
Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

Bari



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

C **F** **G7**
Bop bop bop bop babobpop bop bop bop

C **Dm** **G7**
She was afraid to come out of the locker

Dm **G7** **C**
She was as nervous as she could be

C **C7** **F**
She was afraid to come out of the locker

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet

Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

G7 **C**
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 **C**
That she wore for the first time today.

G7 **C**
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 **C**
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

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**
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!

(Intro)

C **Dm** **G7**
Now she is afraid to come out of the water.

Dm **G7** **C**
And I wonder what she's gonna do.

C **C7** **F**
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

(Chorus)

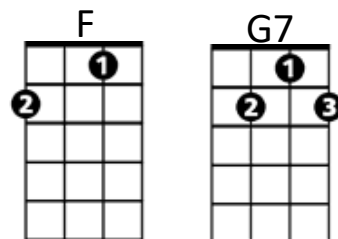
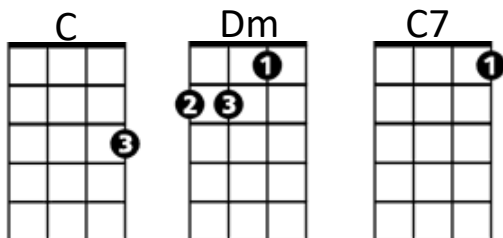
G7 **C**
So in the water she wanted to stay.

G7
From the locker to the blanket,

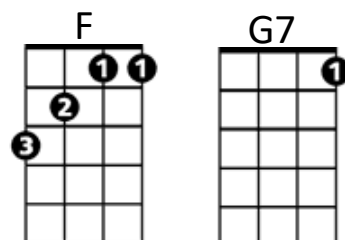
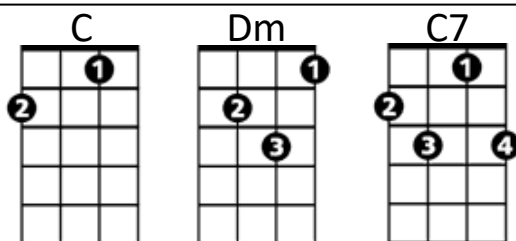
C
From the blanket to the shore,

G7
From the shore to the water

C
Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!



BARITONE



I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

C **F** **C**
I've been working on the railroad - All the live-long day.

G7

I've been working on the railroad- -Just to pass the time away.

C **F** **C**
Don't you hear the whistle blowing - Rise up early in the morn

F **C** **G7** **C**
Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

C **F**
Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow ,

G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C **F**
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

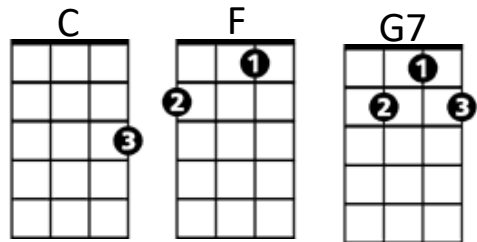
G7 **C**
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

C
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

C **G7**
Someone's in the kitchen I know.

C **F**
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

G7 **C**
Strummin' on the old banjo.

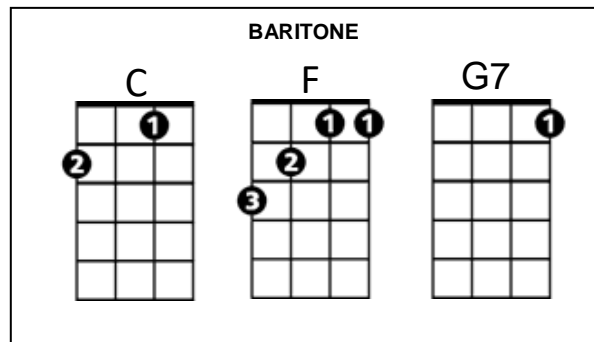


C
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

G7
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o

C **F**
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

G7 **C**
Strummin' on the old banjo.



Jamaica Farewell

Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie)

intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

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

chorus:

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

v2:

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

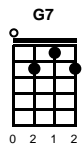
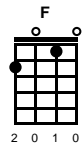
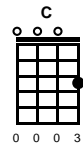
v3:

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

ending:

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

Key of C



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

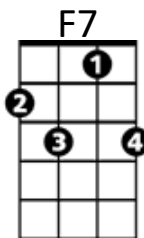
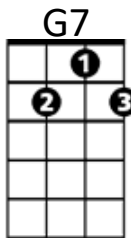
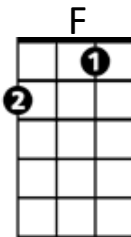
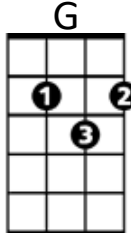
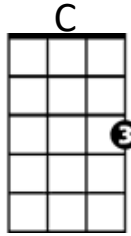
C
When John Henry was a little baby
Bb F G
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee
C F7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
C
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

C
Well the captain said to John Henry
Bb F G
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
C F7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
C
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
G7 C
Gonna whup that steel on down

C
John Henry said to his Captain
Bb F G
A man ain't nothin' but a man
C F7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
C
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
G7 C
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand

C
John Henry called to his Shaker
Bb F G
Man, why don't you sing?
C F7
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
C
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Just listen to that cold steel ring

C
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
Bb F G
I believe that mountain's caving in
C F7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
G7 C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



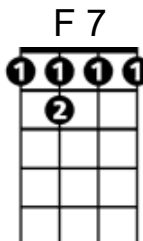
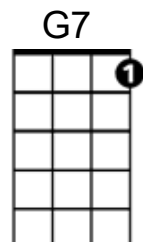
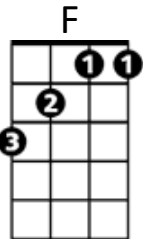
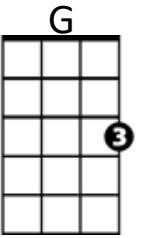
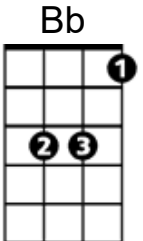
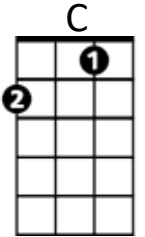
C
Now the man who invented that steam drill,
Bb F G
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
C F7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
C
And the steam drill only made nine
G7 C
The steam drill only made nine

C
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
Bb F G
His hammer was stri-king fire,
C F7
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
C
And he laid down his hammer and died
G7 C
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died

C
Now John Henry had a little woman
Bb F G
Her name was Pol - ly Ann
C F7
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
C
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,

C
Well every Monday morning
Bb F G
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
C F7
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
C
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
G7 C
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

C
They took John Henry to the graveyard
Bb F G
And the buried him in the sand
C F7
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
C
Says there lies a steel driving man
G7 C
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man

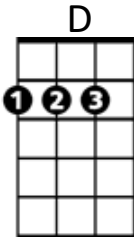


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

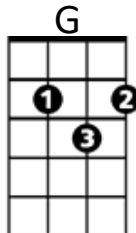
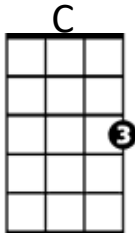
BARITONE

D
When John Henry was a little baby
C G A
Sittin' on his daddy's knee
D G7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
D
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

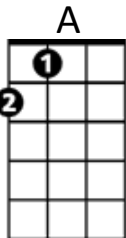
D
Well the captain said to John Henry
C G A
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
D G7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
D
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
A7 D



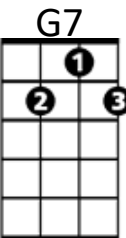
Gonna whup that steel on down
A7 D



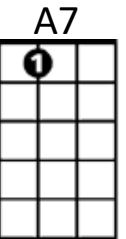
D
John Henry said to his Captain
C G A
A man ain't nothin' but a man
D G7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
D
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
A7 D
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



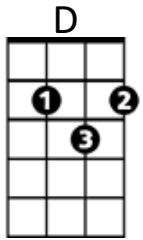
D
John Henry called to his Shaker
C G A
Man, why don't you sing?
D G7
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
D
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Just listen to that cold steel ring



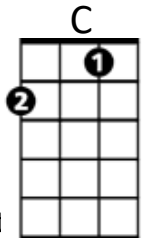
D
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
C G A
I believe that mountain's caving in
D G7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
D
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
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Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



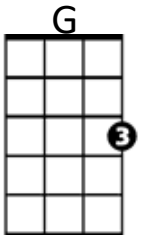
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Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
D G7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
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And the steam drill only made nine
A7 D
The steam drill only made nine



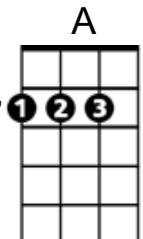
D
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
C G A
His hammer was stri-king fire,
D G7
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
D
And he laid down his hammer and died
A7 D



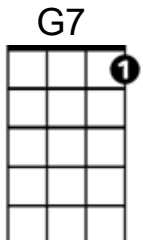
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died



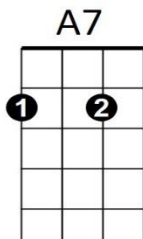
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C G A
Her name was Pol-ly Ann
D G7
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
D
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
A7 D
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,



D
Well every Monday morning
C G A
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
D G7
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
D
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
A7 D
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring



D
They took John Henry to the graveyard
C G A
And the buried him in the sand
D G7
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
D
Says there lies a steel driving man
A7 D
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man

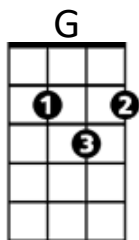


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key G

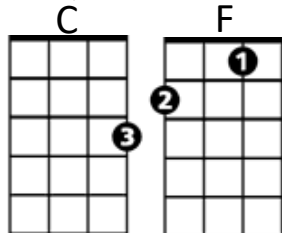
BARITONE

G
When John Henry was a little baby
 F C D
Sittin' on his daddy's knee
 G **C7**
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
 G
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
 D7 **G**
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

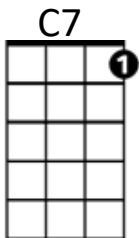
G
Well the captain said to John Henry
 F C D
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
 G **C7**
Gonna bring me a steam d rill out on the job
 G
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
 D7 G



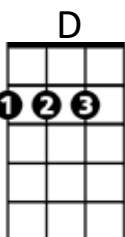
Gonna whup that steel on down



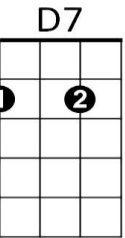
G
John Henry said to his Captain
 F C D
A man ain't nothin' but a man
 G **C7**
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
 G
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
 D7 **G**
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



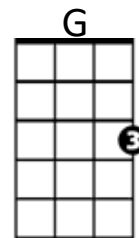
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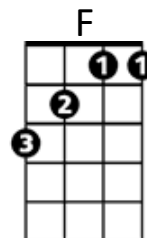
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I believe that mountain's caving in
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John Henry said right back to the Captain,
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Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



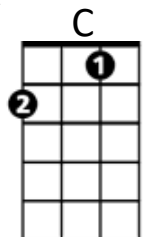
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 G **C7**
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
 G
And the steam drill only made nine
 D7 G
The steam drill only made nine



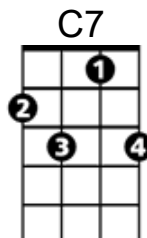
G
John Henry hammered in the mountains,
 F C D
His hammer was stri-king fire,
 G **C7**
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
 G



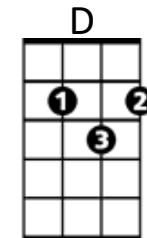
And he laid down his hammer and died



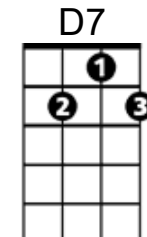
Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died
G
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 F C D
Her name was Pol-ly Ann
 G **C7**
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
 G
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 D7 G
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,



G
Well every Monday morning
 F C D
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
 G **C7**
You can hear John Henry a mile or more
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Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

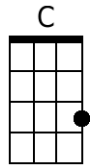


G
They took John Henry to the graveyard
 F C D
And the buried him in the sand
 G **C7**
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
 G
Says there lies a steel driving man
 D7 G
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man



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

C F C F
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

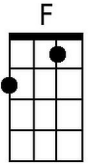


C F C F C F
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

C F C F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

C F C F
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

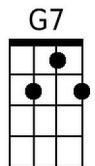
C F C F
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



Chorus:

C F C F
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.

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



C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)

C F C F
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

C F C F
I tell you, I ---- can visualize it all.

C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus:**

C F
Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea

C F G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.

C F
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me

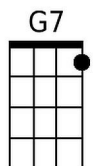
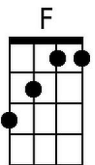
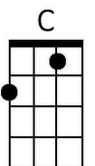
C F C F C F
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

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

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

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

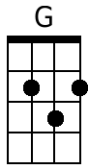
Bari



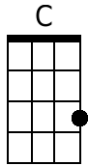
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

G C G C
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo



G C G C
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by



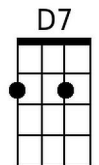
G C G C
 I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

G C G C
 To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

G C G C
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

Chorus:

G C G C
 But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.



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

G C G C
 (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)

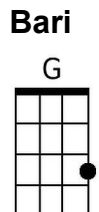
G C G C
 A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

G C G C
 I tell you, I-----can visualize it all

G C G C
 This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus.**

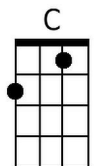
G C
 Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea

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

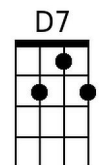
G C G C G C
 I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me



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

G C G C
 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)

Bari

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

C F C F
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

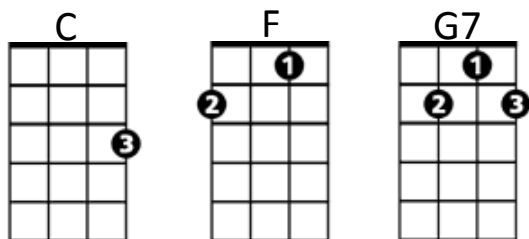
C F C F
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C F C F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
C F C F
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C F C F
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

CHORUS:

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

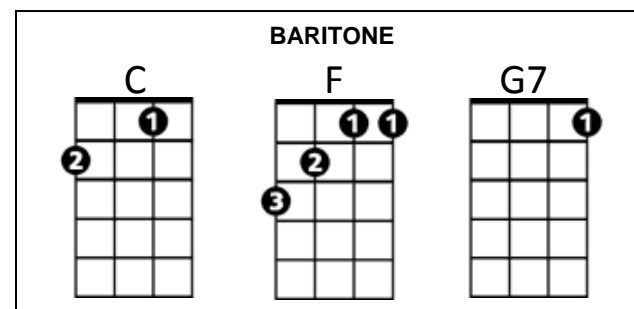
C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F
A cozy little home out in the country,
C F
With two children, maybe three
C F C F
I tell you, I-----can visualize it all
C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(Chorus)



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

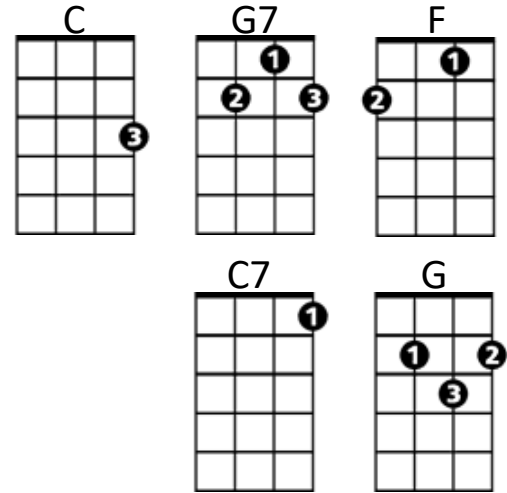
(Repeat Chorus to fade)



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

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) C G7 C

C **F** **C**
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
G7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
G7 **C**
The sunny side we also may view.



Chorus:

C7 **F** **C**
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
G **G7**
Keep on the sunny side of life.
C **C7** **F** **C**
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 **C**
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

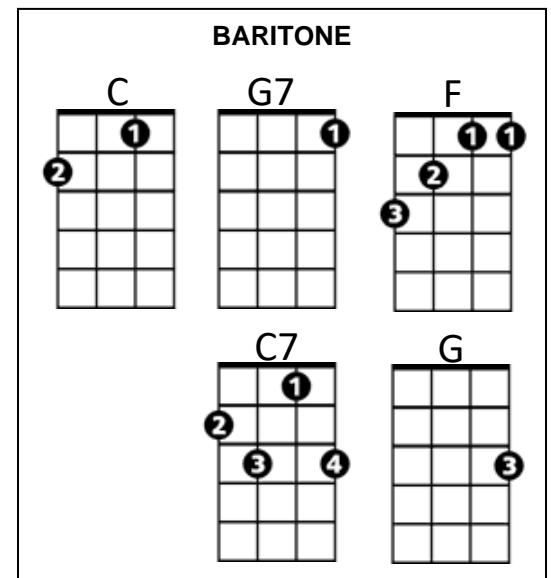
C **F** **C**
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
G7 **C**
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

C **F** **C**
Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
G7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
C
Let us trust in our Savior always,
G7 **C**
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

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



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

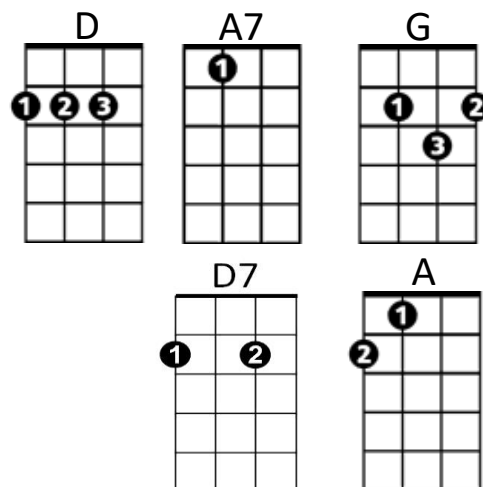
Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

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

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

D
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

A7 D
The sunny side we also may view.



Chorus:

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

A A7
Keep on the sunny side of life.

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

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

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

A7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

D
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

A7 D
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

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

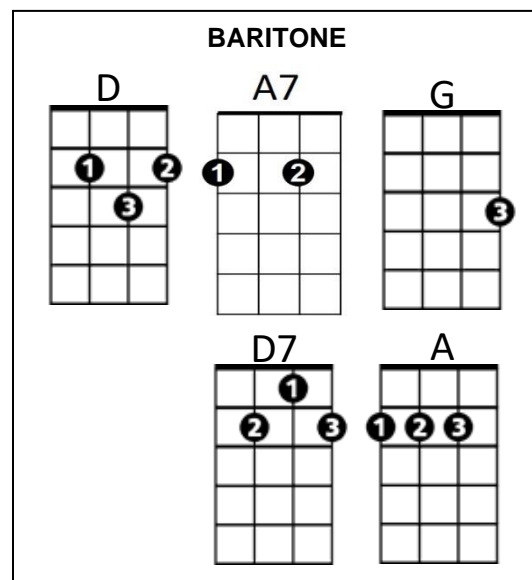
A7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

D
Let us trust in our Savior always,

A7 D
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

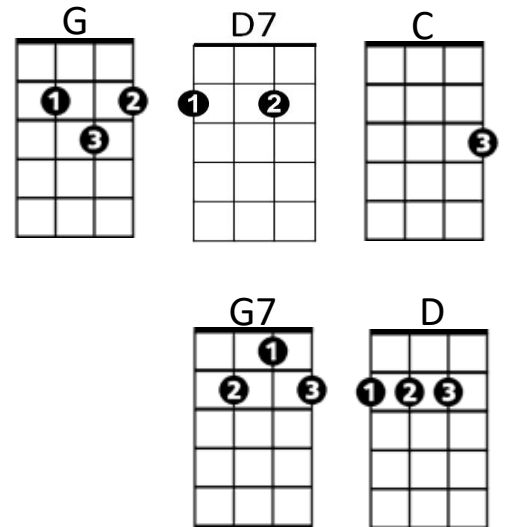
D A7 D
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



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

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G

G C G
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
D7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
G
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
D7 G
The sunny side we also may view.



Chorus:

G7 C G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
D D7
Keep on the sunny side of life.
G G7 C G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7 G
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

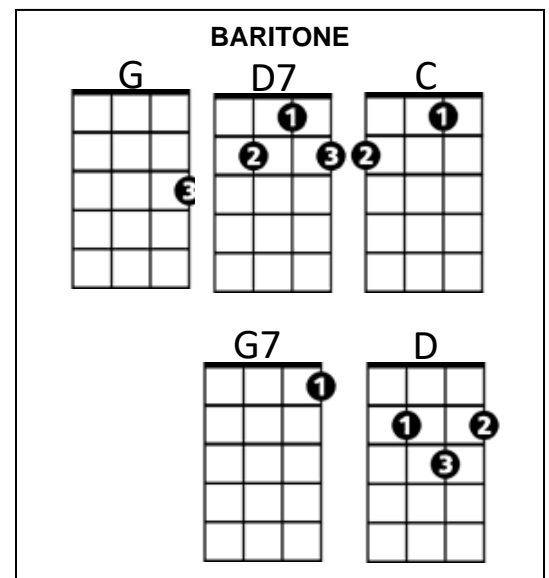
G C G
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
G
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7 G
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

G C G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
D7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
G
Let us trust in our Savior always,
D7 G
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

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



La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba,
 C F G7
 Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita
 C F G7
 una poca de gracia
 C F G7
 Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti
 C F G7
 Ya Arriba arriba

C F G7
 Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',
 C F G7 (pause)
 Por ti se re', por ti se re'

C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero
 C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan
 C F G7
 Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

Chorus:

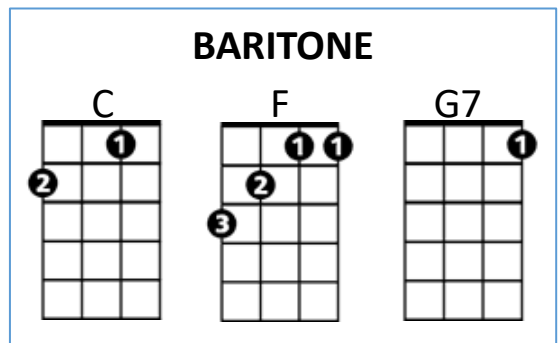
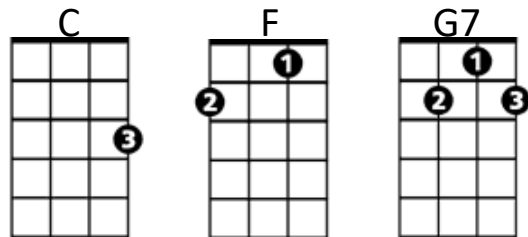
C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
 C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba

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)

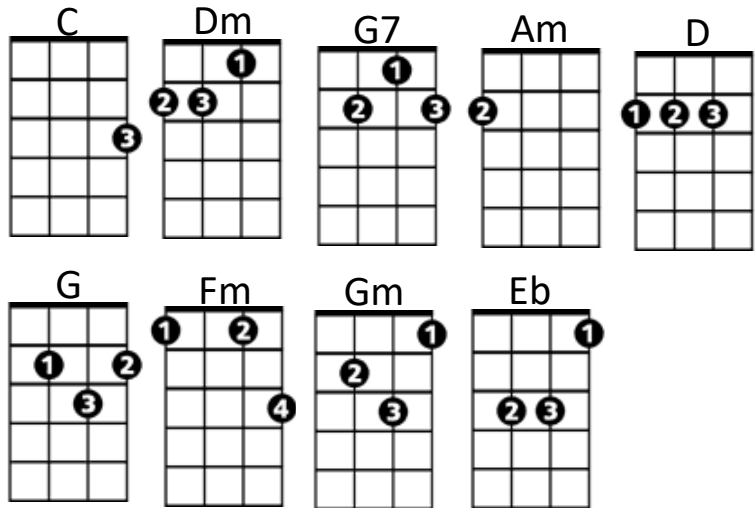
C F G7
 Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



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

Intro: C

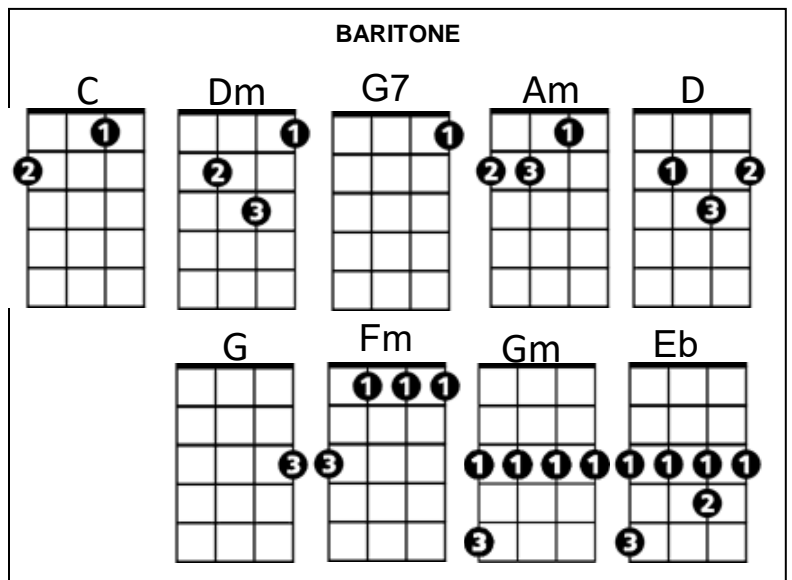
C Dm
Strolling along country roads with my baby,
G7 C
It starts to rain, it begins to pour,
C Dm
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,
G7 C
I feel a shiver run up my spine,
Am D G
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.



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 C
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,
Am D G
Sharing our love under stormy skies.



(Chorus)

C Dm
Strolling along country roads with my baby,
G7 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 G
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,
D7 **G**
I feel a shiver run up my spine,
Em **A** **D**
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Chorus:

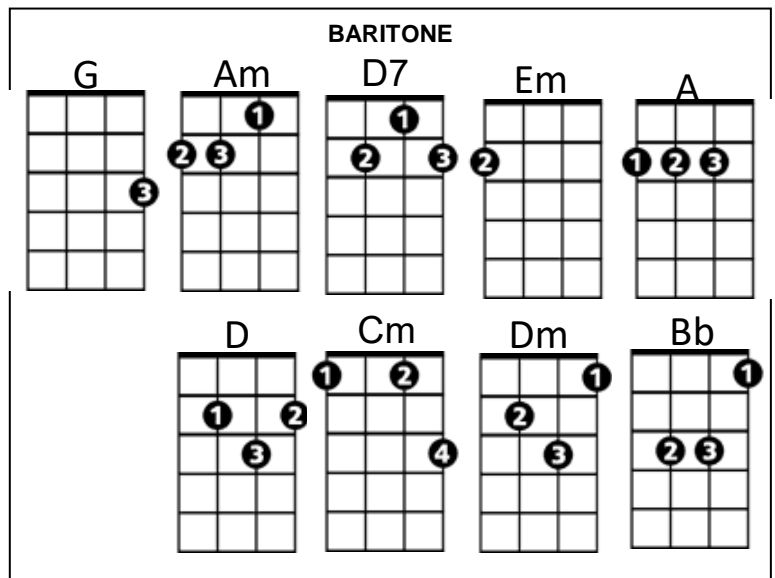
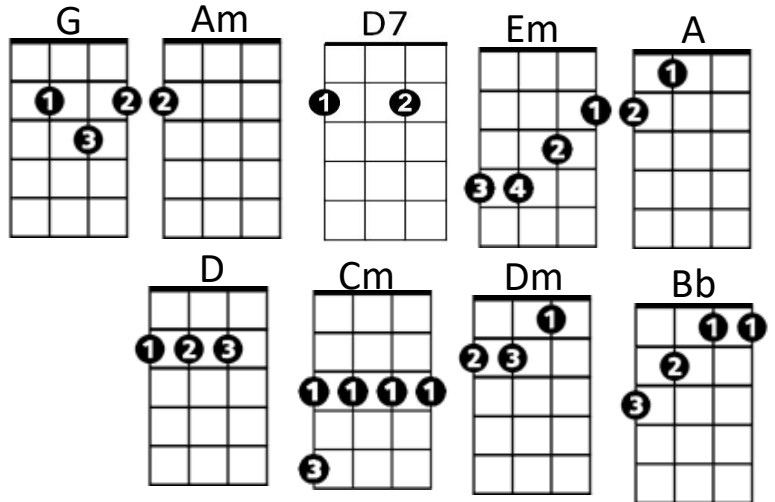
Cm **Dm**
Oo I hear laughter in the rain,
Cm **Bb**
Walking hand in hand with the one I love,
Cm **Dm**
Oo how I love those rainy days,
Cm **D**
And the happy way I feel inside.

G **Am**
After a while we run under a tree,
D7 **G**
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** **D**
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,
D7 **G**
I feel a shiver run up my spine,
Em **A** **D**
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

(Chorus) (2x fade out)



Leaves That Are Green (Paul Simon)

Intro: C Dm G C / C F G C

C **Dm** **G** **C**
 I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
C **F** **G** **C**
 I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long
F **G**
 Time hurries on

Chorus:

C **G** **F** **G** **C**
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown
Am
 And they wither with the wind
Dm **G**
 And they crumble in your hand.

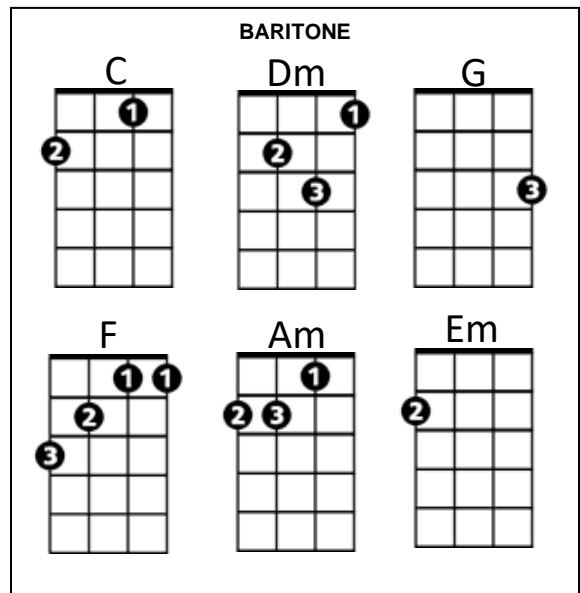
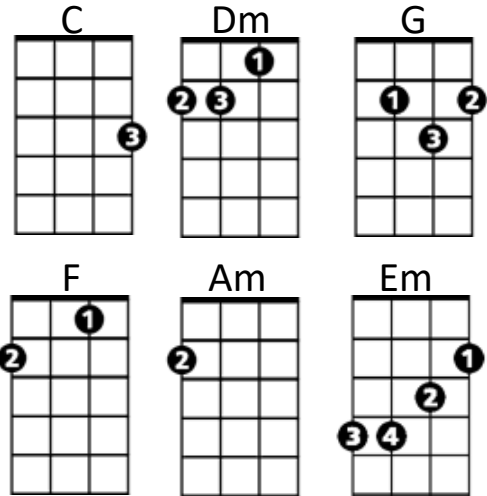
C **Dm** **G** **C**
 Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
C **F** **G** **C**
 I held her close, but she faded in the night
F **G**
 Like a poem I meant to write

(Chorus)

C **Dm** **G** **C**
 I threw a pebble in a brook
C **F** **G** **C**
 And watched the ripples run away
F **G**
 And they never made a sound

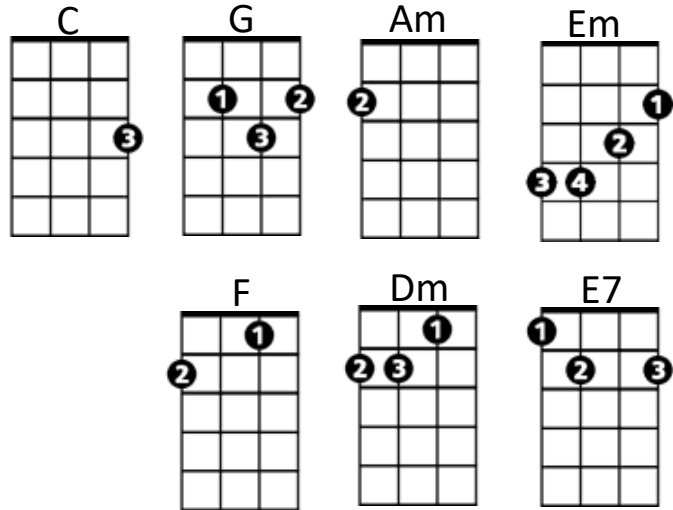
(Chorus)

C **Dm** **G** **C**
 Hello, hello, hello, hello
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
F **G**
 That's all there is
C **G** **F** **G** **C**
 And the leaves that are green turn to brown.



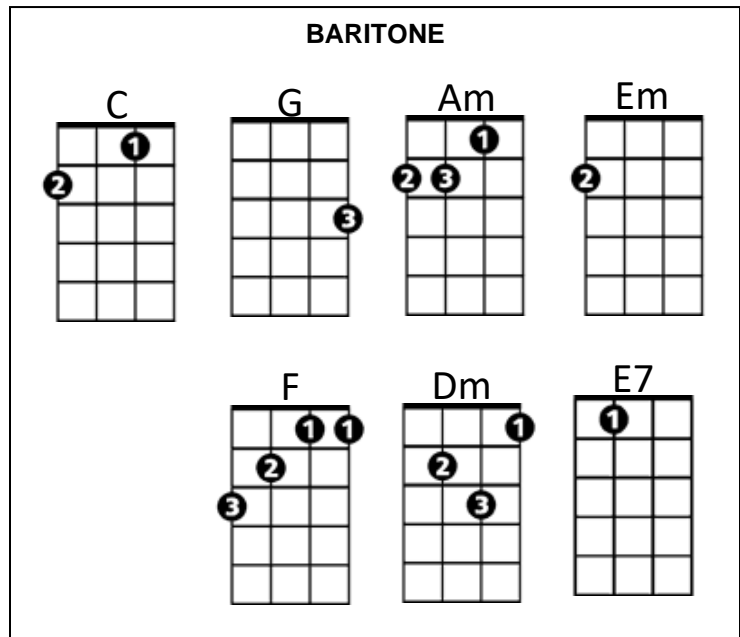
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

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



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

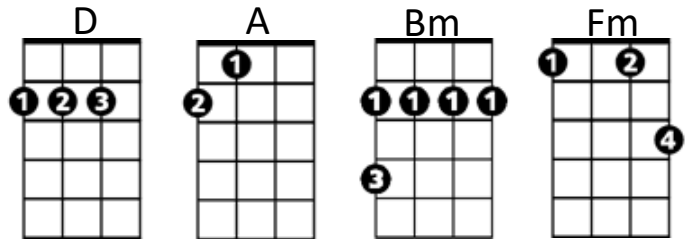
F **Em**
Each time we meet love
F **C**
I find complete love
Dm **Em**
Without your sweet love
F **E7 G**
What would life be



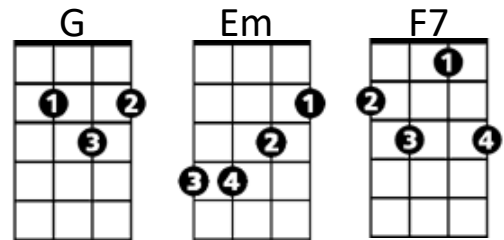
C **G**
So never leave me lonely
Am **Em**
Tell me you love me only
F **C**
And that you'll always
F **C**
Let it be me

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

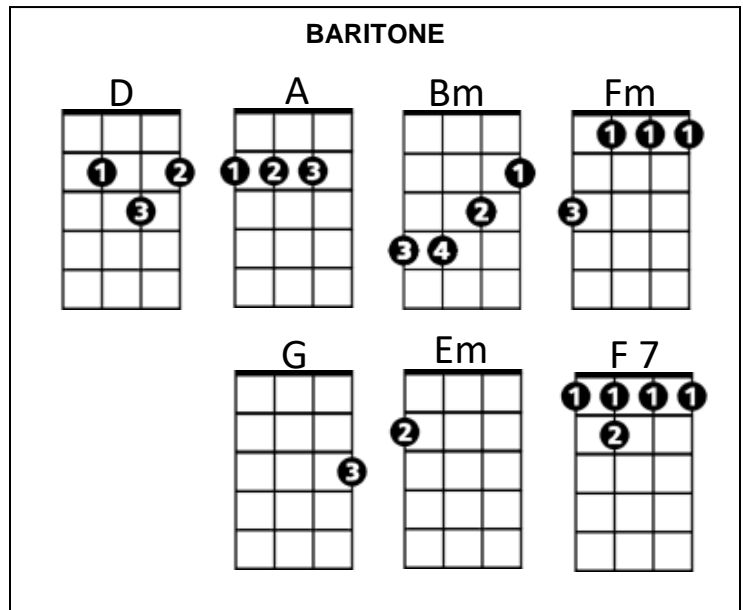
D **A**
I bless the day I found you
Bm **Fm**
I want to stay around you
G **D**
And so I beg you
G **D**
Let it be me



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



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



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

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

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

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

C **G**
And so I beg you

C **G**
Let it be me

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

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

C **G**
Now and forever

C **G**
Let it be me

C **Bm**
Each time we meet love

C **G**
I find complete love

Am **Bm**
Without your sweet love

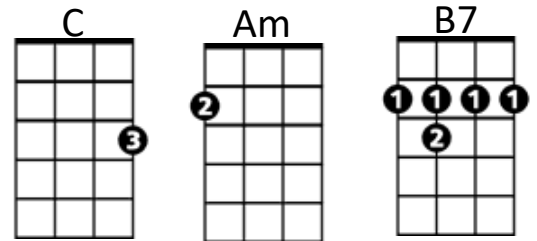
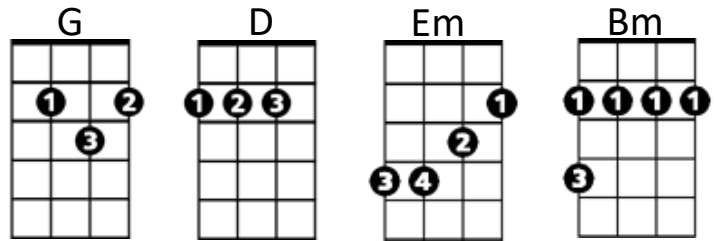
C **B7 D**
What would life be

G **D**
So never leave me lonely

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

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

C **G**
Let it be me



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, Em, Bm, C, Am, and B7 for baritone. Each diagram shows a 4-string ukulele fretboard with fingerings indicated by numbers 1-4.

- G:** 3rd fret, 4th string (3).
- D:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3).
- Em:** 2nd fret, 2nd string (2).
- Bm:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3), 4th string (4).
- C:** 2nd fret, 1st string (2), 3rd string (1).
- Am:** 2nd fret, 1st string (2), 2nd string (3), 3rd string (1).
- B7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3).

Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Intro: C F (4X)

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 He calls his child Jesus -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 `Cause he likes the name
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 He makes a lot they say -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Spends his days counting
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 His family business thrives -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Em7 **Am** **C F C F**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
F **C** **C F C F**
 On a Christmas day
C **Dm** **C F C F**
 When the New York Times said God is dead
C **C F C F**
 And the war's begun
F **C** **Dm** **C F C F**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

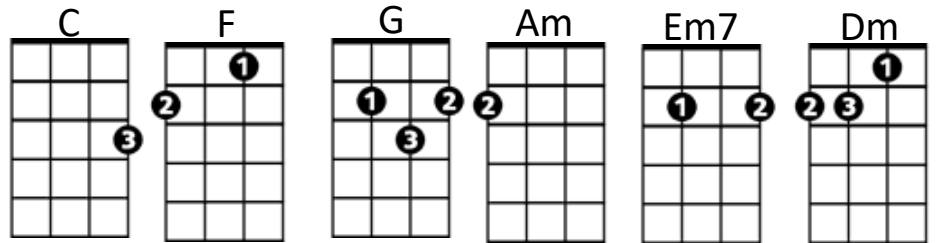
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

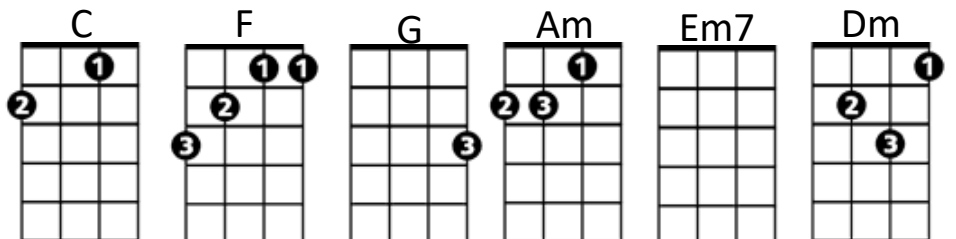
C F C F (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET **F** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 And he shall be a good man
F **C** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 In tradition with the family plan
F **C** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 and he shall be a good man
F **G** **C F C F**
 He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X)

F Bb F
Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

Bb F
He calls his child Jesus -

C Dm
`Cause he likes the name
Am7 Bb Gm
And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F
And Levon, Levon likes his money

Bb F
He makes a lot they say -

C Dm
Spends his days counting
Am7 Bb Gm
In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Am7 Dm
He was born a pauper to a pawn

Bb
On a Christmas day

F Gm
When the New York Times said God is dead

F
And the war's begun

Bb F Gm
Alvin Tostig has a son today

Chorus:

TACET Bb
And he shall be Levon

F
And he shall be a good man

Bb
And he shall be Levon

F
In tradition with the family plan

Bb
And he shall be Levon

F
and he shall be a good man

Bb C
He shall be Le - von

F Bb F Bb

F Bb F
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

Bb F
His family business thrives -

C Dm
Jesus blows up balloons all day
Am7 Bb Gm
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

F Bb F
And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

Bb F
Leaving Levon far behind -

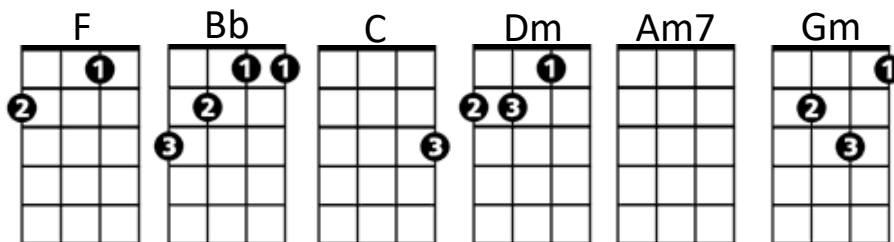
C Dm
Take a balloon and go sailing

Am7 Bb Gm
While Levon, Le von slowly dies

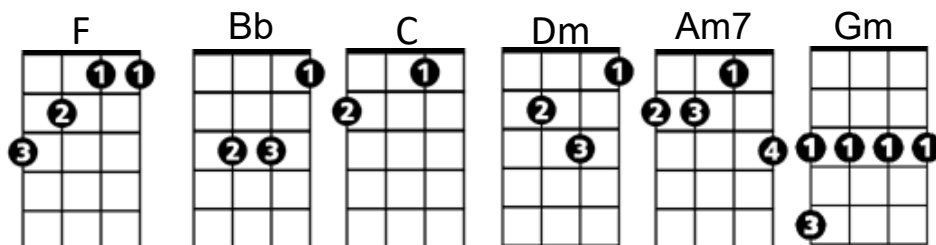
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

G **C** **G** **C**
 Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

C **G**
 He calls his child Jesus -
D **Em**
 `Cause he likes the name
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town

G **C** **G**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money

C **G**
 He makes a lot they say -
D **Em**
 Spends his days counting
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

G **C** **G** **C**

G **C** **G**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

C **G**
 His family business thrives -
D **Em**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

G **C** **G**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

C **G**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
D **Em**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Bm7 **C** **Am**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Bm7 **Em**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
C
 On a Christmas day
G **Am**
 When the New York Times said God is dead

G
 And the war's begun
C **G** **Am**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

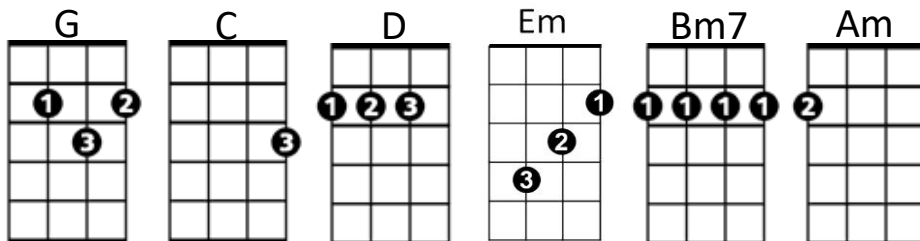
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

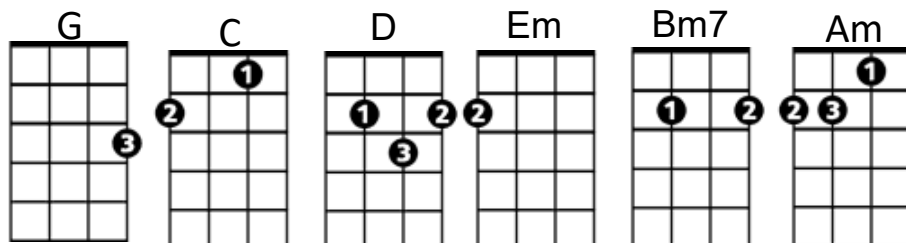
G C G C (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET **C**
 And he shall be Levon
G
 And he shall be a good man
C
 And he shall be Levon
G
 In tradition with the family plan
C
 And he shall be Levon
G
 and he shall be a good man
C **D**
 He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



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

C **C7**
Life is like a mountain railroad
F **C**
With an engineer that's brave

We must make the run successful
D7 **G7**
From the cradle to the grave

C **C7**
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
F **C**
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

C7 **F** **C**
Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
G7
Till we reach that blissful shore
C **F**
Where the angels wait to join us
C **G7** **C**
In Thy praise for ever-more

C **C7**
You will roll up grades of trial
F **C**
You will cross the bridge of strife

See that Christ is your conductor
D7 **G7**
On this lightning train of life

C **C7**
Always mindful of obstructions
F **C**
Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

C **C7**
You will often find obstructions
F **C**
Look for storms of wind and rain

On a fill or curve or trestle
D7 **G7**
They will almost ditch your train

C **C7**
Put your trust alone in Jesus
F **C**
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
And your eyes upon the rail

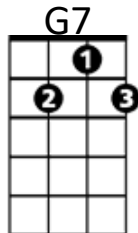
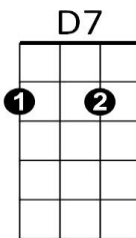
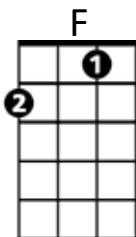
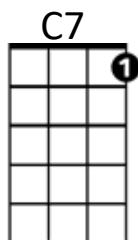
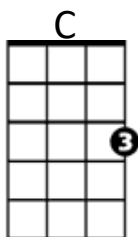
(Chorus)

C **C7**
As you roll across the trestle
F **C**
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

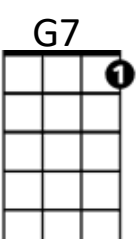
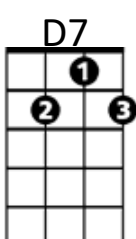
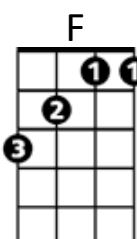
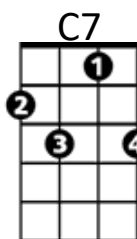
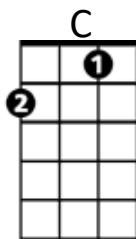
You behold the Union Depot
D7 **G7**
Into which your train will glide

C **C7**
There you'll meet the Superintendent
F **C**
God the Father God the Son

With the hearty joyous plaudit
G7 **C**
Weary pilgrim welcome home

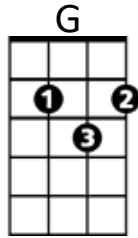


BARITONE



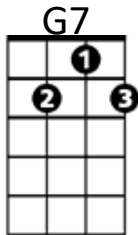
Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G **G7**
 Life is like a mountain railroad
C **G**
 With an engineer that's brave



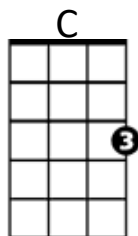
G **G7**
 You will often find obstructions
C **G**
 Look for storms of wind and rain

We must make the run successful
A7 **D7**
 From the cradle to the grave



On a fill or curve or trestle
A7 **D7**
 They will almost ditch your train

G **G7**
 Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
C **G**
 Never falter never fail



G **G7**
 Put your trust alone in Jesus
C **G**
 Never falter never fail

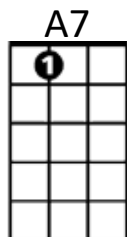
Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
 And your eyes upon the rail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
 And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

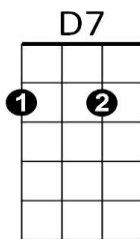
(Chorus)

G7 **C** **G**
 Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
D7
 Till we reach that blissful shore
G **C**
 Where the angels wait to join us
G **D7** **G**
 In Thy praise for ever-more



G **G7**
 As you roll across the trestle
C **G**
 Spanning Jordan's swelling tide

G **G7**
 You will roll up grades of trial
C **G**
 You will cross the bridge of strife



You behold the Union Depot
A7 **D7**
 Into which your train will glide
G **G7**
 There you'll meet the Superintendent
C **G**
 God the Father God the Son

See that Christ is your conductor
A7 **D7**
 On this lightning train of life

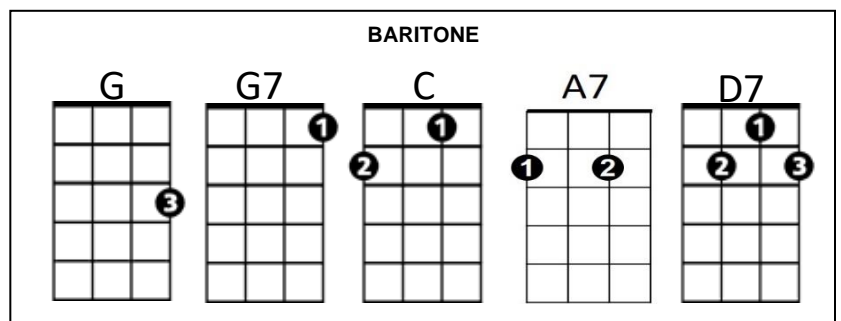
With the hearty joyous plaudit
D7 **G**
 Weary pilgrim welcome home

G **G7**
 Always mindful of obstructions
C **G**
 Do your duty never fail

(Chorus)

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
 And your eyes upon the rail

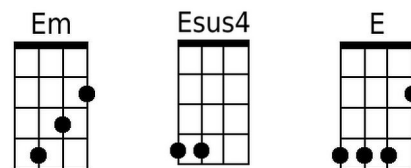
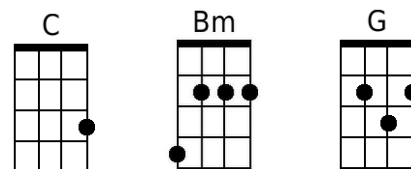
(Chorus)



Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

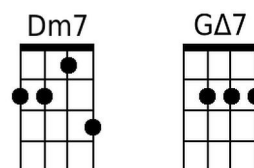
Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

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

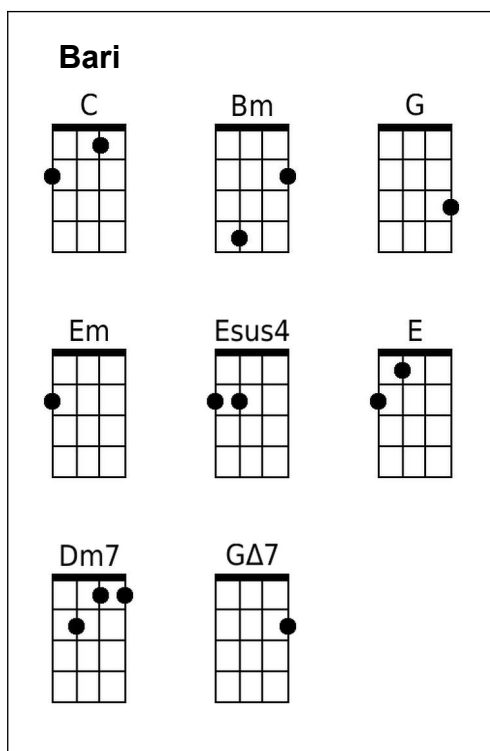


Chorus

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:

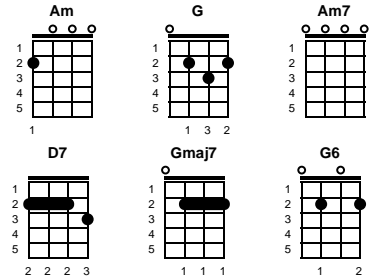
C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**
 Try to set the night on fire **(Repeat to fade)**

Am G Am7 D7
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:

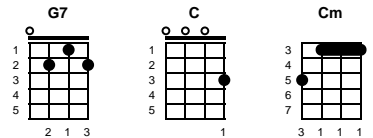
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes
 And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table
 While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye
 And she reaches out and takes my hand,
 And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?"
 And I look across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart
 And see my mornin' sun --BREAK

STANDARD

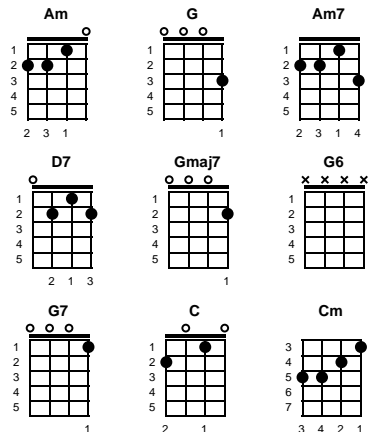


chorus 1:

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,
 I think about her face aglow to ease my mind



BARITONE



v2:

Sometimes I call her up at home knowin' she's busy
 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
 And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way --BREAK

chorus 2:

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,
 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

Little Red Riding Hood

Sam the Sham & The Pharaohs

*C**B* Am

*C**B* Am

Who is that I see walking?

Why it's little red riding hood.

Am C D
Hey there little red riding hood, you sure are looking good

F E7 Am E7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want, listen to me

Am C D
Little red riding hood, I don't think little big girls should

F E7 Am E7
Go walking in these spooky old woods alone (howl)

C Am
What big eyes you have, the kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

D G7
So just to see that you don't get chased, I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

C Am
What full lips you have, they're sure to lure someone bad

D G7
So until you get to grandma's place, I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

Am C D
I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on, til I'm sure that you've been shown

F E7 Am E7
That I can be trusted walking with you alone (howl)

Am C D
Little red riding hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

F E7 Am E7
But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't (howl)

C Am
What a big heart I have, the better to love you with

D G7
Little red riding hood, even bad wolves can be good

C Am
I'll try to keep satisfied, just to walk close by your side

D G7
Maybe you'll see things my way, before we get to grandma's place

Am C D
Little red riding hood, you sure are looking good

F E7 Am E7
You're everything a big bad wolf could want, (howl)

Am C D D F E7 Am/
I mean baa aaa baa aaa baa aaa (howl)

* * means
to finger
pick notes
leading
into Am
chord.

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

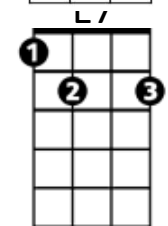
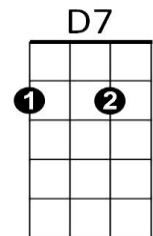
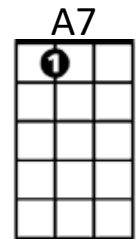
Findin' stuff to do

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'

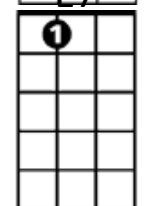
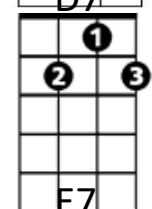
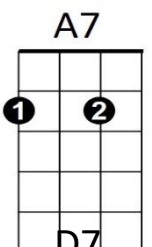
D7

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...

BARITONE



Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence

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

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

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,

C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

C Am Em
This is for all the single people,

C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
You never know until you try

F C Dm
Well, I'm on my way

F C Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay

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

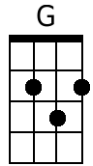
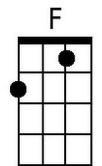
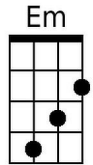
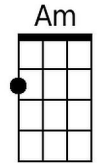
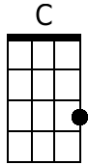
C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,

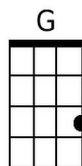
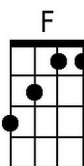
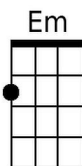
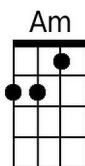
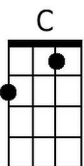
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am

F G Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try.



Bari



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

Intro: **G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D**

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm
This is for all the single people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that love has left them dry

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
You never know until you try

C G Am
Well, I'm on my way

C G Am
Yes, I'm back to stay

C G Am D G D
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

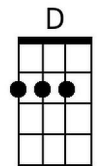
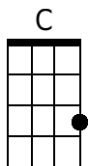
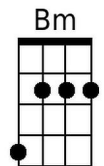
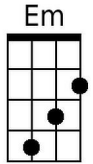
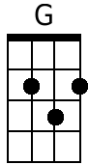
G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G Em

She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
C D Em
You never know until you try.



Bari

G Em Bm C D

Lonely People (Dan Peek)

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

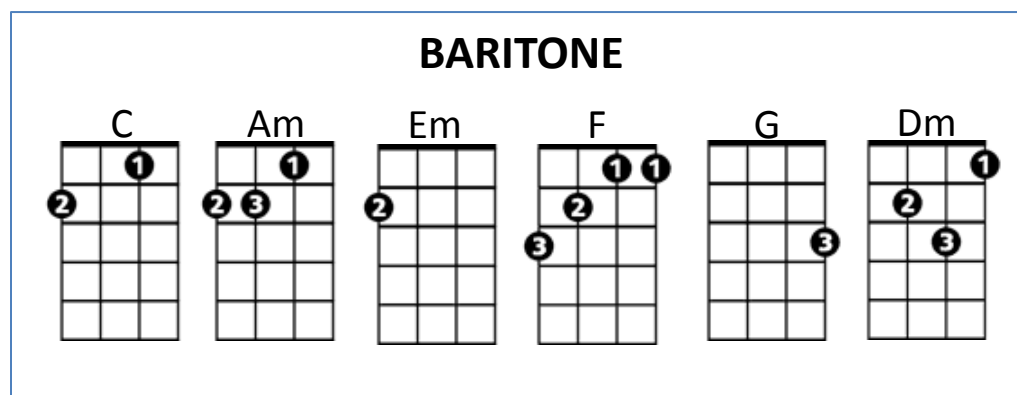
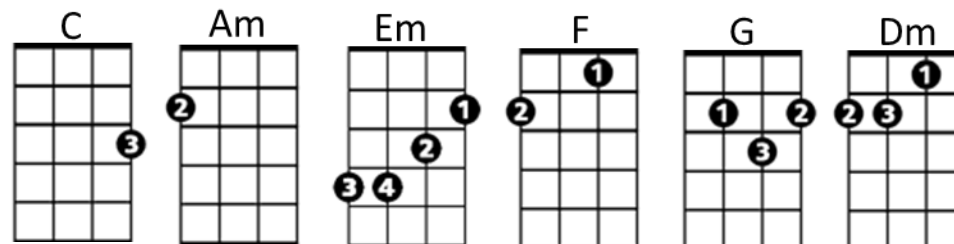
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

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

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

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

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



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

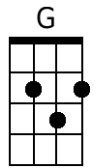
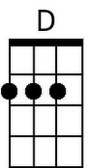
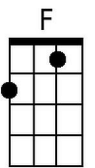
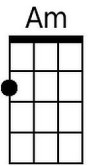
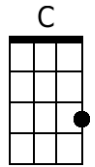
Intro: C

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain

C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song.

C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song.



Bari

C Am F D G

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

Intro: G

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

G **A**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right

C
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **A**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone

C
 I think I'm half insane, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **Em**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in

C
 I wish I could find a good book

G **A**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book

C
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at

G **D** **G**
 What they've done to my song

G **Em**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma

C
 Maybe it'll all be okay

G **A**
 'Cause if people are buying tears

C
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Maybe it'll all be okay

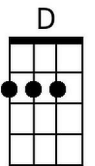
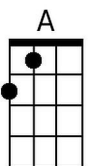
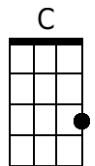
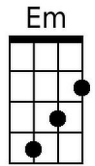
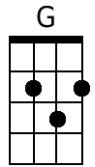
G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

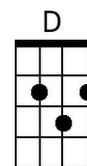
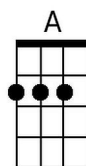
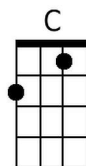
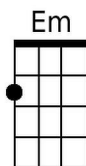
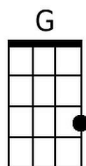
G **A**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag

C
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song.



Bari



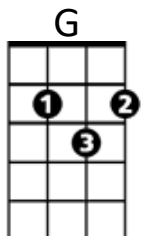
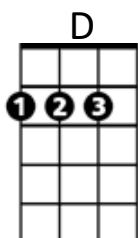
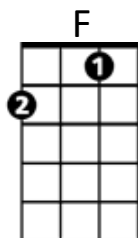
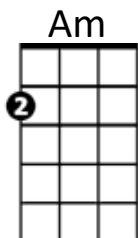
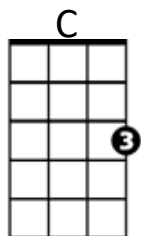
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

Intro : C

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain

C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song



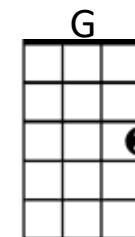
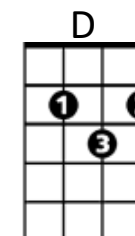
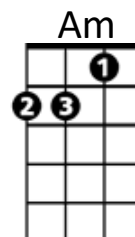
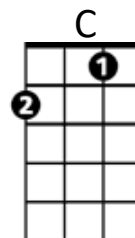
(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)

C **Am**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma
F
 Ils ont changé ma chanson
C **D**
 C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
F
 Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Ils ont changé ma chanson

C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

BARITONE



Love Potion Number 9 (Jerry Leiber / Mike Stoller)

Am **Dm**
 I took my troubles down to Madame Ruth.
Am **Dm**
 You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth.
C **Am** **F**
 She's got a pad down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,
Dm **E7** **Am** **E7**
 Sellin' little bottles of Love Potion Number Nine

Am **Dm**
 I told her that I was a flop with chicks.
Am **Dm**
 I've been this way since nineteen-fifty-six.

C
 She looked at my palm
Am **F**
 And she made a magic sign..
Dm
 She said, 'What you need is,
E7 **Am**
 Love Potion Number Nine.'

CHORUS:

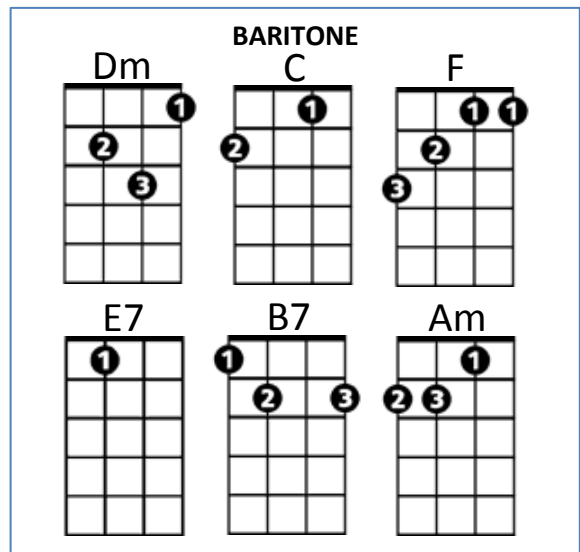
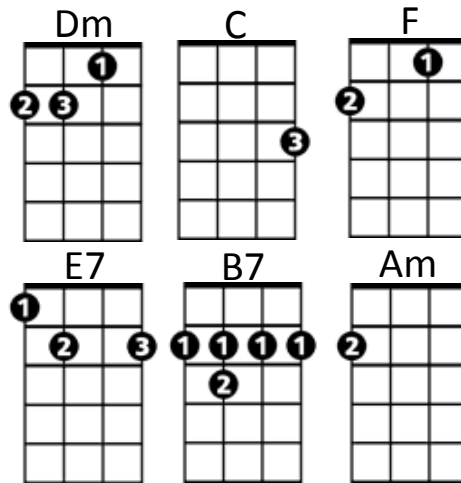
Dm
 She bent down and turned around
 and gave me a wink.
B7
 She said "I'm gonna mix it up
 right here in the sink."
Dm
 It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..
E7
 I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

Am **Dm**
 I didn't know if it was day or night.
Am **Dm**
 I started kissin' everything in sight.
C
 But when I kissed a cop
Am **F**
 Down on Thirty-Fourth and Vine,
Dm
 He broke my little bottle of -
E7 **Am**
 Love Potion Number Nine.

(CHORUS)

Am **Dm**
 I didn't know if it was day or night.
Am **Dm**
 I started kissin' everything in sight.
C **Am** **F**
 I had so much fun that I'm goin' back again..
Dm
 I wonder what happens with,
E7 **Am**
 Love Potion Number Ten?

Dm **Am**
 Love Potion Number Nine...
Dm **Am**
 Love Potion Number Nine.
Dm **TACET** **Am** **G** **Am**
 Love Potion Number Ni. i.. i.. i.. ine.



Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

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

F G7
Lydia, the Tat-tooeed La dy

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

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

Dm
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo

F
Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too

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

C G7 C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

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

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

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

C
Or Washington crossing the Delaware

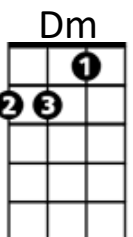
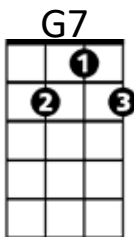
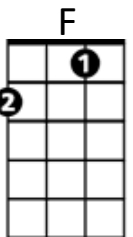
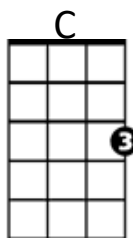
G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

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

F G7
Oh Lydia the Tat-tooeed Lady

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

Dm
Jackson



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

Dm
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz

F
With a view of Niagara that nobody has

C F
And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz

C G C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

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

C
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

F G7
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso

C
Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon

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

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

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia

C7 F
Oh Lydia the champ of them all

Dm
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet

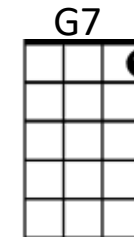
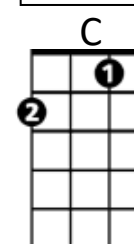
F
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat

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

C G7 C
For he went and married Lydia

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

BARITONE



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

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

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

C
Mahalo Nui as I go away

G7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

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

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

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

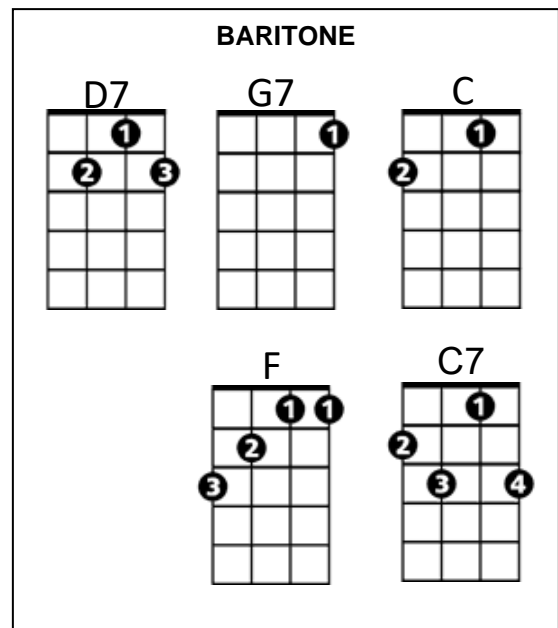
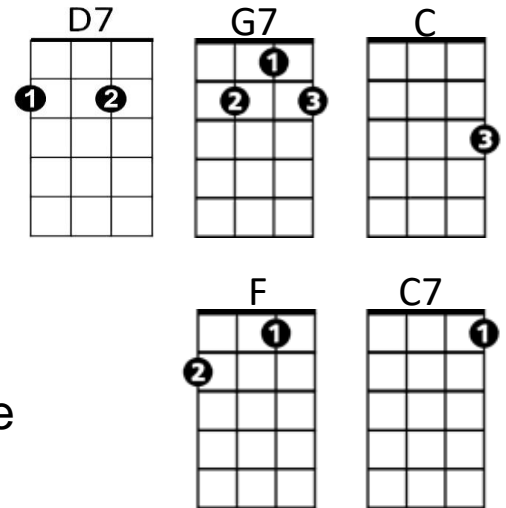
Tacet **C** **G7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

C
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

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

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)



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

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

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

G
Mahalo Nui as I go away

D7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

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

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

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

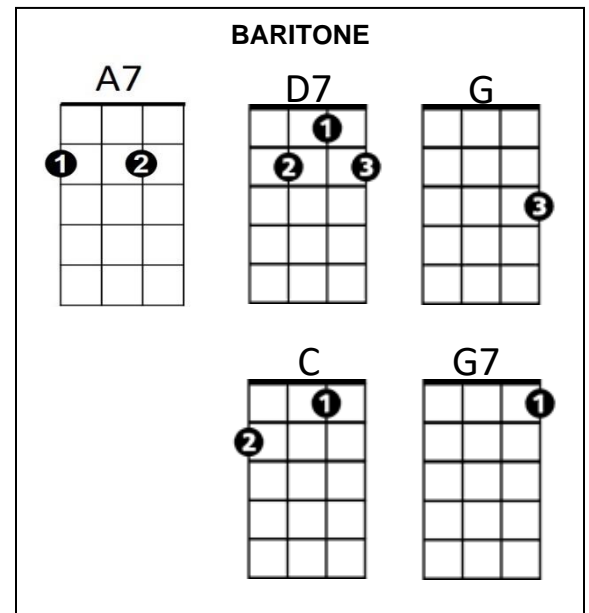
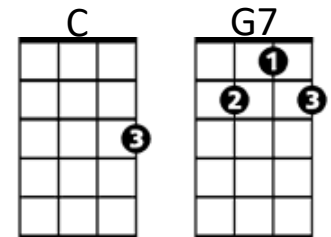
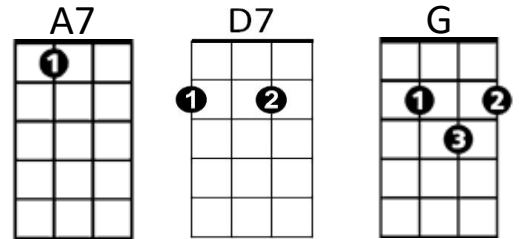
Tacet **G** **D7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

G
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

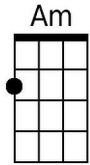
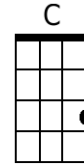
D7 **C** **D7** **G**
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

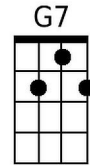
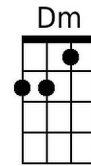


Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

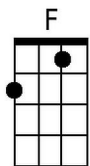
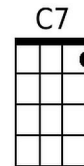
C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
 Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon
C Am Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7
 Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee



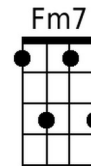
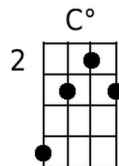
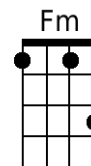
C Am Dm G7
 You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7 C F Fm7 C
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.



C7 Dm Dm C
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
C7 Dm Dm G7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring.



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



Bari

| | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

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

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

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

C Am Dm G7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
C Am Dm G7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C Cdim Dm G7
 Than makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C F Fm7 C
 For makin' whoopee.

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

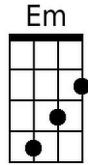
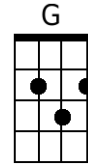
| | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------|----|------|--|---|-------|----|----|
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1(7) | 4 | 4m | | I | I 7 | IV | iv |
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1 dim | 2m | 5(7) | | I | I dim | ii | V7 |

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

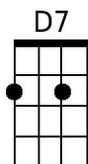
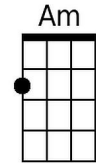
| | | | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|------|--|----|----|----|----|
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | | I7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | | I7 | ii | ii | V7 |

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

G Em Am D7 G G7 C Cm
 Another bride, another June, Another sunny honey-moon
G Em Am D7 G Gdim Am D7
 Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

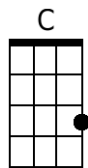
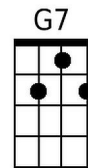


G Em Am D7
 You get some shoes, a little rice,
G G7 C Cm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice.

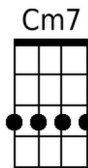
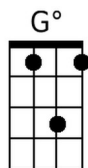
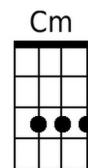


G Em Am D7 G C Cm7 G
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

G7 Am Am G
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
G7 Am Am D7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring



G Em Am D7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
G G7 C Cm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G Gdim Am D7
 For makin' whoopee!



Bari

| | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

G Em Am D7
 Another year or maybe less,
G G7 C Cm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
G Em Am D7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected,
G Gdim Am D7
 Of makin' whoopee.

G Em Am D7
 She sits alone 'most every night,
G G7 C Cm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write,
G Em Am D7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
G C Cm7 G
 He's makin' whoopee.

G7 Am Am G
 He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
G7 Am Am D7
 Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

G Em Am D7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
G G7 C Cm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
G Em Am D7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
G Gdim Am D7
 Than makin' whoopee
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G C Cm7 G
 For makin' whoopee!

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman 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 |

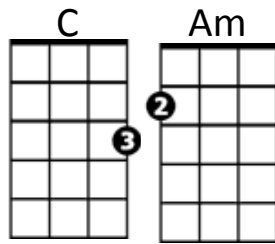
Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

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

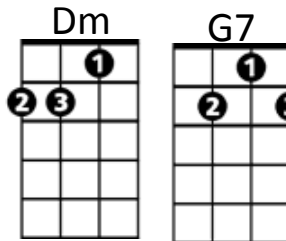
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

RARI TONE

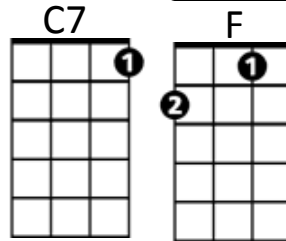
C Am Dm G7
Another bride, another June
C C7 F Fm
Another sunny honeymoon
C Am Dm G7
Another season, another reason
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee



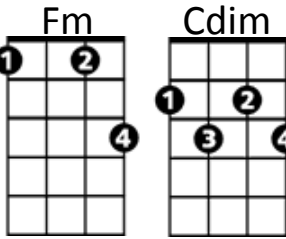
C Am Dm G7
You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7
It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'
C F Fm7 C
For makin' whoopee



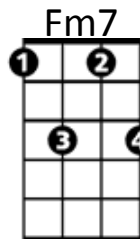
C7 Dm
Picture a little love nest
Dm C
Down where the roses cling
C7 Dm
Picture that same love nest
Dm G7
And see what a year will bring



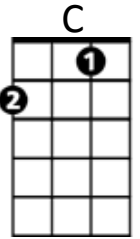
C Am Dm G7
He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
C C7 F Fm
He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee



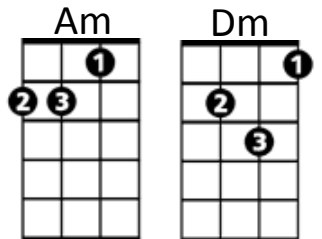
C Am Dm G7
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
Than makin' whoopee



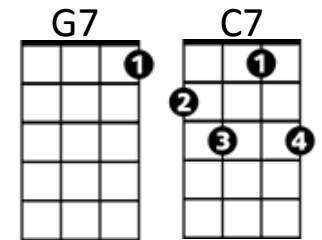
C Am Dm G7
Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
Of makin' whoopee



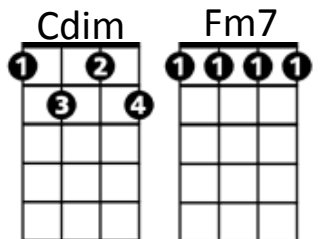
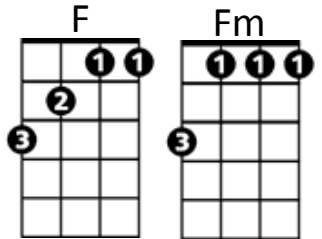
C Am Dm G7
She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
He's makin' whoopee



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



C Am Dm G7
He 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



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C **G** **G7** **C**
 In constant sorrow, all through his days

C **C7** **F**
 I am a man of constant sorrow,
 G **G7** **C**
 I've seen trouble all my days

C **C7** **F**
 I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 G **G7** **C**
 The place where I was born and raised

G **G7** **C**
 (The place where he was born and raised)

C **C7** **F**
 For six long years I've been in trouble,

G **G7** **C**
 No pleasures here on earth I found

C **C7** **F**
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble,

G **G7** **C**
 I have no friends to help me now

G **G7** **C**
 (He has no friends to help him now)

C **C7** **F**
 It's fare thee well my old lover

G **G7** **C**
 I never expect to see you again

C **C7**
 For I'm bound to ride that northern

F
 railroad,

G **G7** **C**
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train

G **G7** **C**
 (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C **C7** **F**
 You can bury me in some deep valley,
 G **G7** **C**

For many years where I may lay

C **C7** **F**
 Then you may learn to love another,

G **G7** **C**
 While I am sleeping in my grave

G **G7** **C**
 (While he is sleeping in his grave)

C **C7**
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a

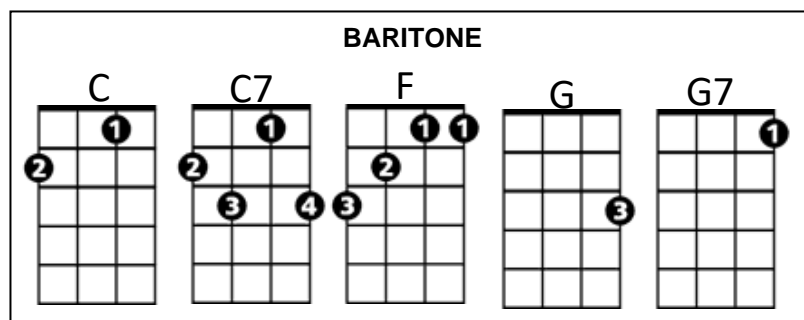
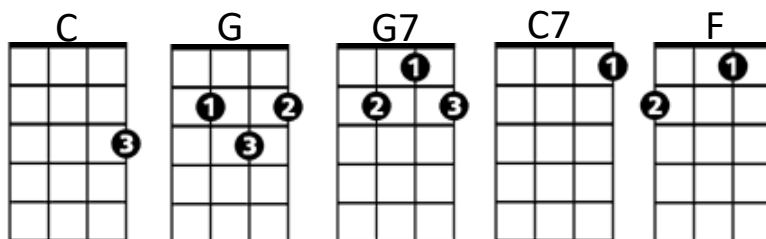
F
 stranger

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)



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:

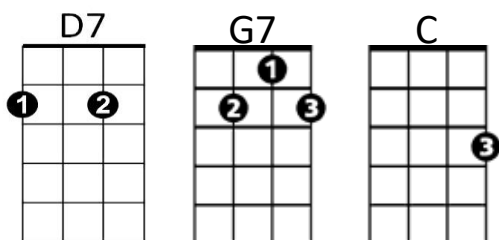
C
 Manuela boy, my dear boy
 You no more hila hila
G7
 No more five cents, no more house
C
 You go Aala Park hi'amoe

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

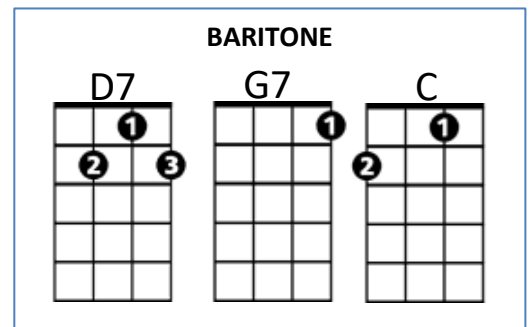
C
 I want to marry this wahine I know
 Her name is Haunani Ho
G7
 I told my papa and he said no
 Haunani is your sister
C
 But your mama don't know

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 Hīnano beer
I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

Chorus

Yo orana, can you stand the heat?
Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet
Yo orana, when you laugh at me
Yo orana, hey I...I'm in ecstasy

Her name is Margarita and the salt upon your lips
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)

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 you

(Chorus)

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

Margarita, Margarita
Please dance with me tonight
We will dance together
Where the stars are shining bright

(Chorus)

Margarita, Margarita I come from far away
Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
Margarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
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)

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (C)

Intro C F G7 C

C
 Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
 G7
 All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.
 C C7
 Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.

Chorus

F G7 C C7
 Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,
 F G7 C C7
 Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
 F G7 C G F
 Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,
 G7 C
 1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.
 2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.
 3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

C
 Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
 C G7
 Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

But it's a real beauty, a Mexican cutie,
 C C7
 How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

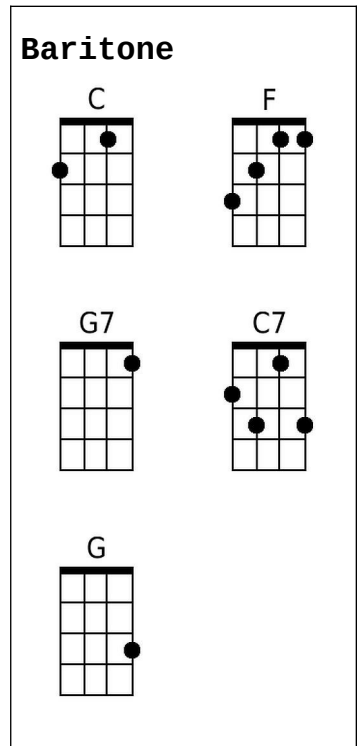
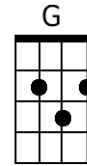
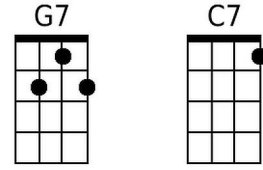
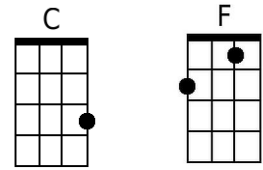
C
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,
 G7
 Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render
 C C7
 That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

Outro

F G7
 Yes, and some people claim that there's a
 C G F G7 C
 Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag C F G7 C



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett) (G)

Intro G C D7 G

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

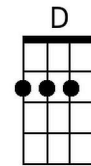
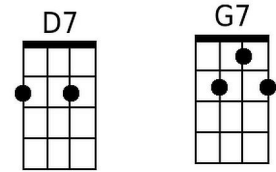
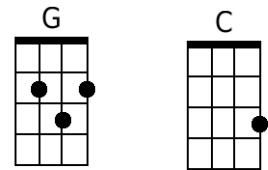
D7

All of those tourists covered with oil.

Strummin' my FOUR string on my front porch swing.

G G7

Smell those shrimp. They're beginnin' to boil.



Chorus

C D7 G G7

Wasted a-way again in Marga-ritaville,

C D7 G G7

Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

C D7 G D C

Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame,

D7 G

1. But I know, it's nobody's fault.

2. Now I think, - it could be my fault.

3. But I know, it's my own dang fault.

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

D7

Nothing to show but this brand new tat-too.

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

G G7

How it got here I haven't a clue. **Chorus**

G
I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,

D7

Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

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

G G7

That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. **Chorus**

Outro

C D7

Yes, and some people claim that there's a

G D C D7 G

Wo-man to blame, But I know, it's my own dang fault.

Tag G C D7 G

Baritone

Five baritone guitar chord diagrams. G major: barre on 5th fret, fingers 2, 3, 4 on strings 2, 3, 4. C major: barre on 10th fret, fingers 2, 3, 4 on strings 2, 3, 4. D7 major: barre on 5th fret, fingers 2, 3, 4 on strings 2, 3, 4. G7 major: barre on 10th fret, fingers 2, 3, 4 on strings 2, 3, 4. D major: barre on 5th fret, fingers 2, 3, 4 on strings 2, 3, 4.

Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

C G C

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

G G7 C

To the shores of Tripoli

 G C

We fight our country's bat-tles,

G G7 C

In the air, on land, and sea

F C

First to fight for right and freedom,

F C

And to keep our honor clean

 G C

We are p roud to claim the title,

G G7 C

Of Unite d States Marine.

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.

C G C

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

G G7 C

From dawn to setting sun

 G C

We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

G G7 C

Where we could take a gun

F C

In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

F C

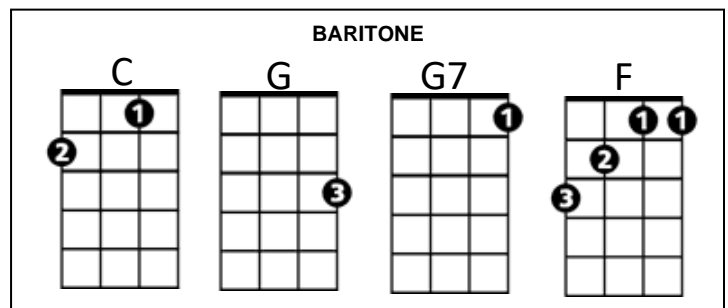
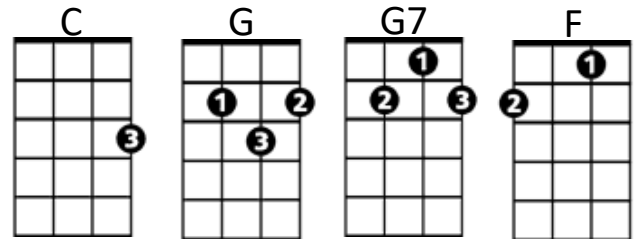
And in sunny tropic scenes

 G C

You will find us always on the job,

G G7 C

The United States Marines.



Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

D A D

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

A A7 D

To the shores of Tripoli

A D

We fight our country's bat-tles,

A A7 D

In the air, on land, and sea

G D

First to fight for right and freedom,

G D

And to keep our honor clean

A D

We are proud to claim the title,

A A7 D

Of United States Marine.

D A D

Here's health to you and to our Corps,

A A7 D

Which we are proud to serve

A D

In many a strife we've fought for life,

A A7 D

And never lost our nerve

G D

If the Army and the Navy,

G D

Ever look on Heaven's scenes

A D

They will find the streets are guarded,

A A7 D

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,

G D

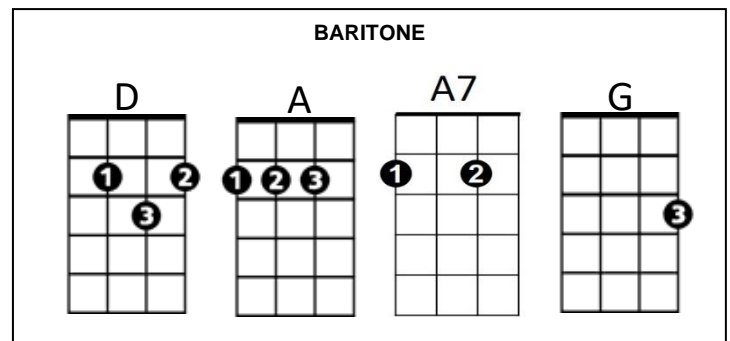
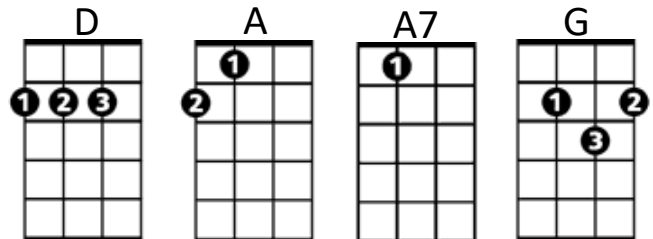
And in sunny tropic scenes

A D

You will find us always on the job,

A A7 D

The United States Marines.



Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

G D G
From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

D D7 G
To the shores of Tripoli

D G
We fight our country's bat-tles,

D D7 G
In the air, on land, and sea

C G
First to fight for right and freedom,

C G
And to keep our honor clean

D G
We are proud to claim the title,

D D7 G
Of United States Marine.

G D G
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

D D7 G
From dawn to setting sun

D D G
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

D D7 G
Where we could take a gun

C G
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

C G
And in sunny tropic scenes

D D G
You will find us always on the job,

D D7 G
The United States Marines.

G D G
Here's health to you and to our Corps,

D D7 G
Which we are proud to serve

D D G
In many a strife we've fought for life,

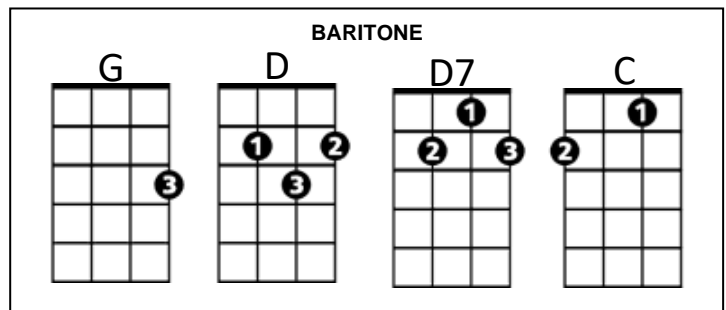
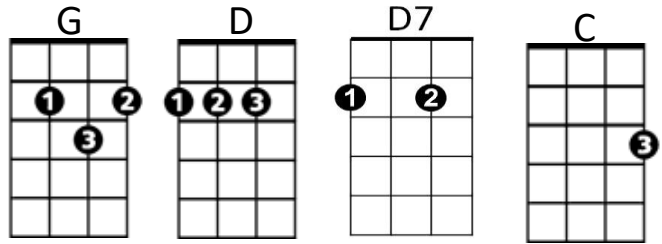
D D7 G
And never lost our nerve

C G
If the Army and the Navy,

C G
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

D D G
They will find the streets are guarded,

D D7 G
by United States Marines.



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

G **E7**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Am
Science in the home
D7
Late nights all alone with a test tube
G **D7**
Oh oh oh oh
G **E7**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine
Am
Calls her on the phone
D7 **G** **D7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan
A7
But as she's getting ready to go
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

G
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer
A7
Came down upon her head
D7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Am **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Made sure that she was dead

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C// D7// G/ D7/ G/

G **E7**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool
again
Am
Teacher gets annoyed
D7 **G** **D7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene

G **E7**
She tells Max to stay when the class has
gone away
Am
So he waits behind
D7 **G** **D7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o
A7
But when she turns her back on the boy
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
He creeps up from behind. **Chorus**

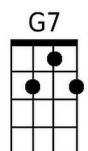
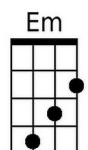
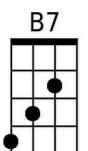
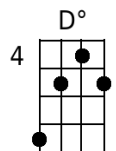
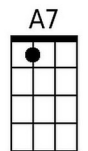
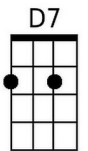
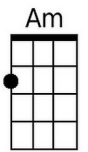
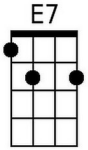
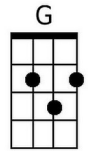
(Instrumental Chorus)

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C/ D7/ G/ D7/ G/

G **E7**
P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one
Am
Maxwell stands alone
D7 **G** **D7**
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
G **E7**
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Am
Say he must go free
D7
The judge does not agree
G **D7**
And he tells them so-o-o-o
A7
But as the words are leaving his lips
D7 **Ddim** **D7**
A noise comes from behind. **Chorus**

(Instrumental Chorus)

G **B7** **Em** **G7** **C// D7// G/ D7/ G/**
Sil - ver Ham - mer



Bari

| | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

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

C **A7**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Dm
Science in the home
G7 **C** **G7**
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh
C **A7**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine
Dm
Calls her on the phone
G7 **C** **G7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan
D7
But as she's getting ready to go
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

C
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer
D7
Came down upon her head
G7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Dm **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Made sure that she was dead

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

C **A7**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again
Dm
Teacher gets annoyed
G7 **C** **G7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene
C **A7**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away
Dm
So he waits behind
G7 **C** **G7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o
D7
But when she turns her back on the boy
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
He creeps up from behind

Chorus:

(Instrumental Chorus)

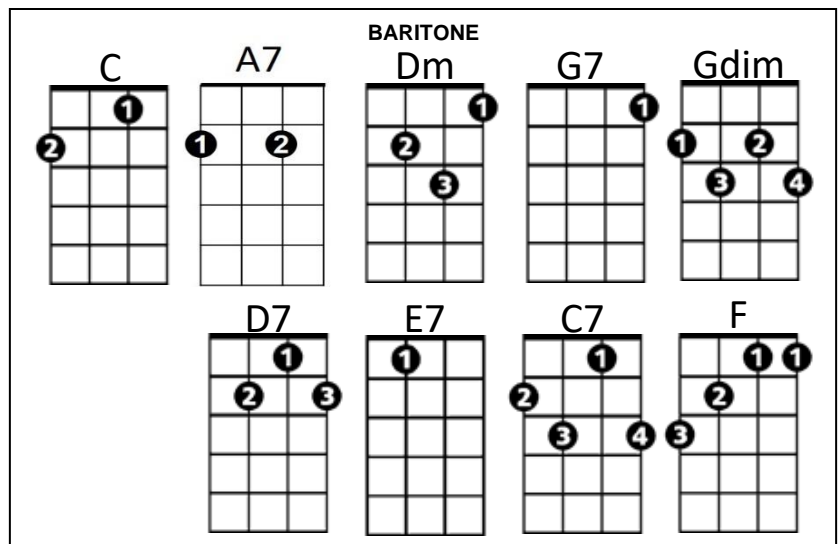
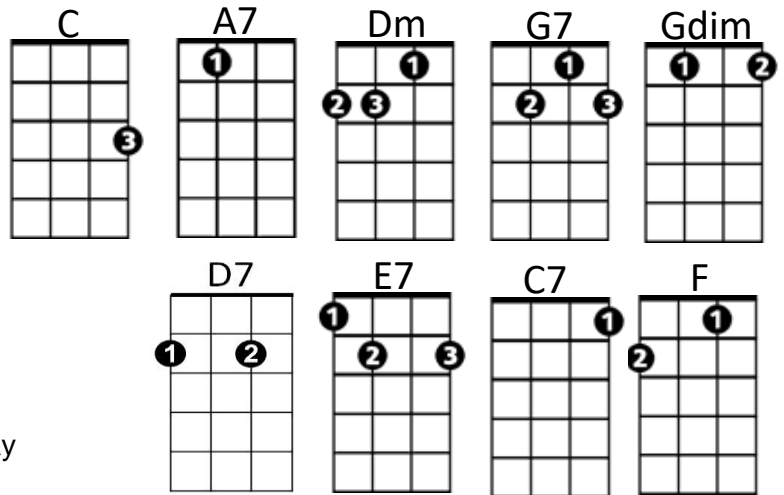
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

C **A7**
P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one
Dm
Maxwell stands alone
G7 **C** **G7**
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
C **A7**
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Dm
Say he must go free
G7 **C** **G7**
The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o
D7
But as the words are leaving his lips
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
A noise comes from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/
Sil - ver Ham - mer



May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

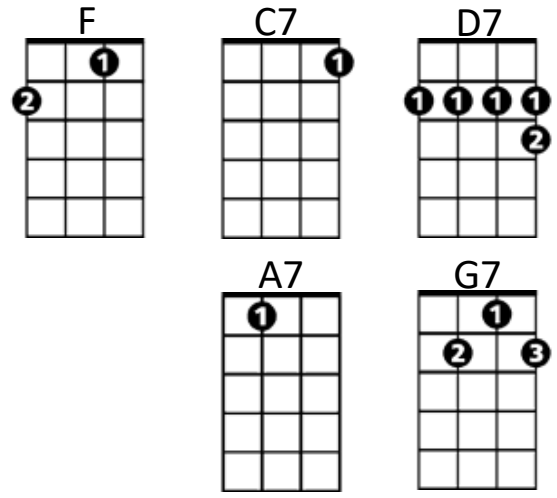
VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

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

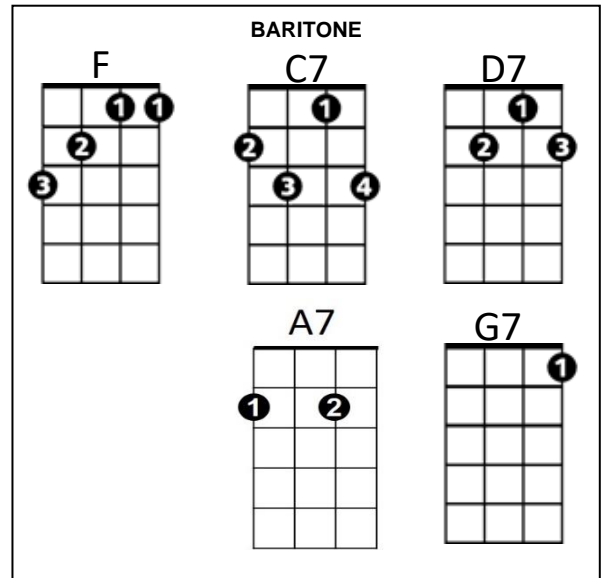
F **A7**
 Throwing aside a load of care - Oh

D7 **G7**
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

C7 **F**
 Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

(REPEAT SONG)



Maybellene, (Chuck Berry) (NN)

Intro: 1

Chorus:

1

Maybellene, why can't you be true

4(7)

1

Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true

5(7)

4(7)

1

You've started back doin' the things you used to do

1

As I was motivatin' over the hill
I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville
Cadillac rollin' on the open road
Nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95
Bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

(Chorus)

1

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford
The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain
I tooted my horn for the passing lane
Rain was pourin' under my hood
I knew that was doin' my motor good

(Chorus)

1

Motor cooled down, the heat went down
That's when I heard that highway sound
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead
A hundred and ten, half a mile ahead
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still
I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

(Chorus)

| | | |
|----|------|------|
| 1 | 4(7) | 5(7) |
| A | D7 | E7 |
| B | E7 | F#7 |
| Bb | Eb7 | F7 |
| C | F7 | G7 |
| D | G7 | A7 |
| E | A7 | B7 |
| F | Bb7 | C7 |
| G | C7 | D7 |

Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch) (G)

G **C**
I'm just mad about Saffron

G **D7 D C#**
Saffron's mad about me

C **C7**
I'm just mad about Saffron

D
She's just mad about me

Chorus:

D7 **G** **C** **G** **C**
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) Saffron, yeah

D7 **G** **C** **G** **D7 D C#**
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) I'm just mad about her

D7 **G** **C D7** **C** **C7**
They call me mellow yellow I'm just mad about Saffron

G **C**
I'm just mad about Fourteen

G **D7 D C#**
Fourteen's mad about me

C **C7**
I'm just mad about Fourteen

D
She's just mad about me **(Chorus)**

G **C**
Born high forever to fly

G **D7 D C#**
Wind ve-locity nil

C **C7**
Wanna high forever to fly

D
If you want your cup our fill **(Chorus)**

G **C**
E-lec-trical banana

G **D7 D C#**
Is gonna be a sudden craze

C **C7**
E-lec-trical banana

D
Is bound to be the very next phase

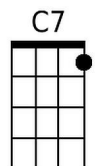
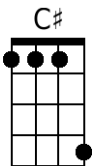
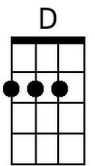
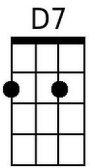
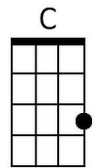
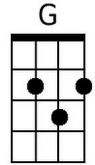
(Chorus)

G **C**
Saffron, yeah

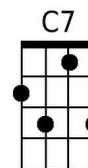
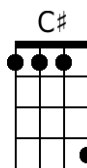
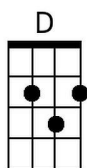
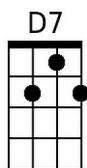
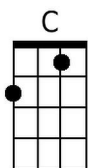
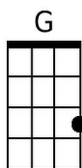
G **D7 D C#**
I'm just mad about her

C **C7**
I'm just mad about Saffron

D
She's just mad about me. **(Chorus)**



Bari



Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

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

Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)

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

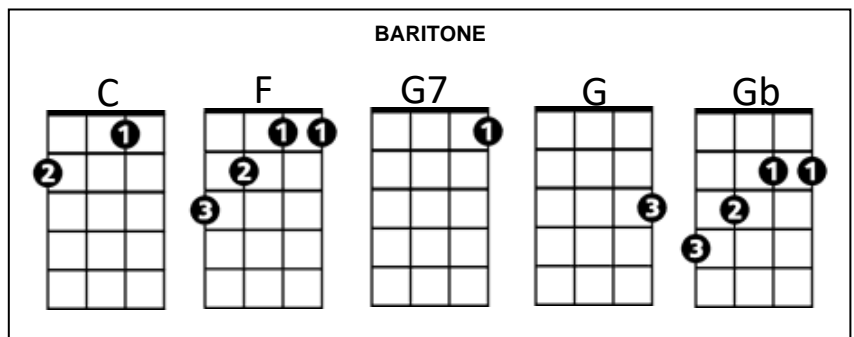
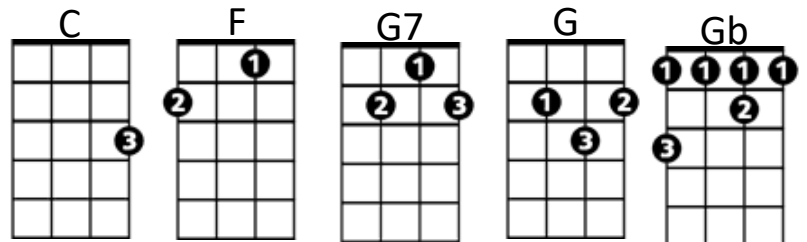
(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



Mister Sandman (Pat Ballard)

Intro: F C Bb C / F C Bb C7

C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream
A7 **D7**
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
G7 **C7**
Give him two lips like roses and clover
F **C#7** **C7**
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

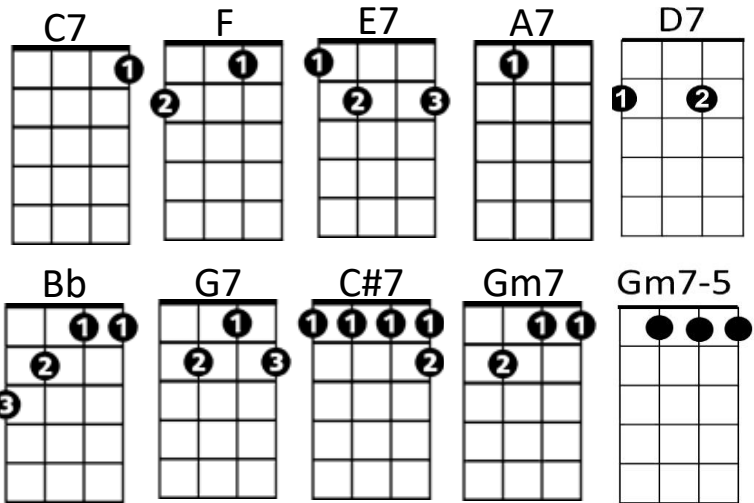
C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
A7 **D7**
Don't have nobody to call my own
Gm7 **Gm7-5**
Please turn on your magic beam
F **G7** **F** **C7**
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream
A7 **D7**
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
G7 **C7**
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
F **C#7** **C7**
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

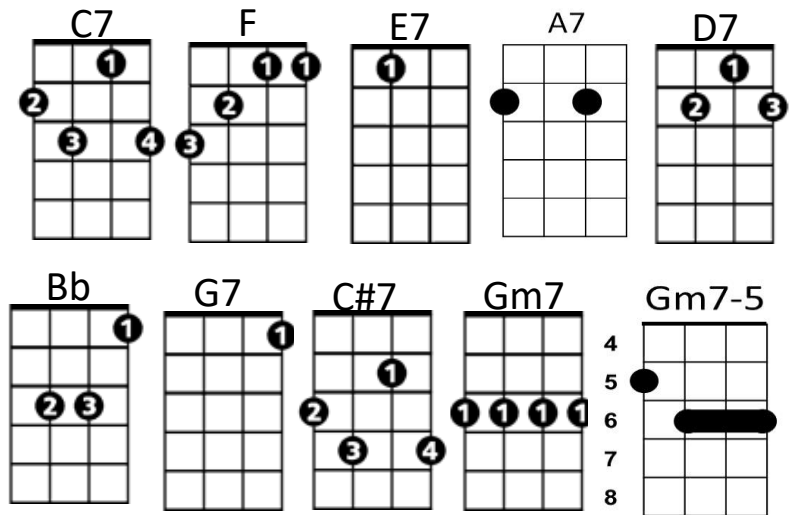
C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
A7 **D7**
Don't have nobody to call my own
Gm7 **Gm7-5**
Please turn on your magic beam
F **G7** **F** **C7**
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, yes bring us a dream
A7 **D7**
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither"
gleam
G7 **C7**
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
F **C#7** **C7**
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

C7 **F** **E7**
Mister Sandman, someone to hold
A7 **D7**
Would be so peachy before we're too old
Gm7 **Gm7-5**
Please turn on your magic beam
F **G7**
Mister Sandman, bring us,
F **G7**
Please, please, bring us,
F **G7** **F**
Mister Sandman, bring us a dream



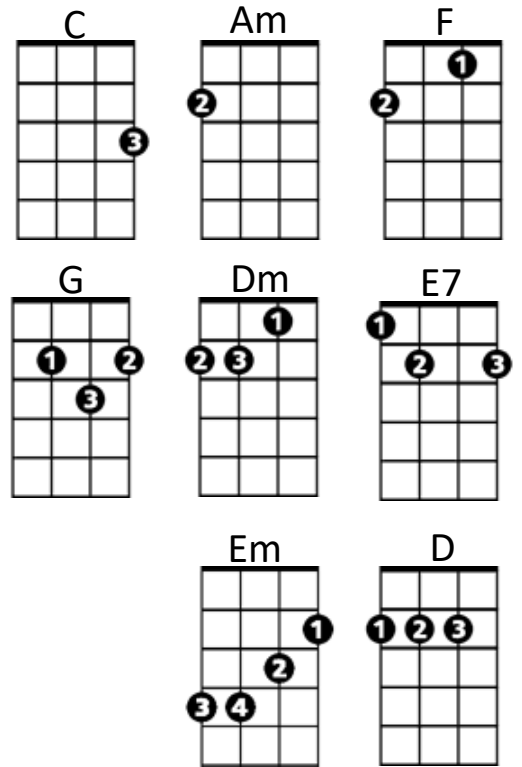
BARITONE



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

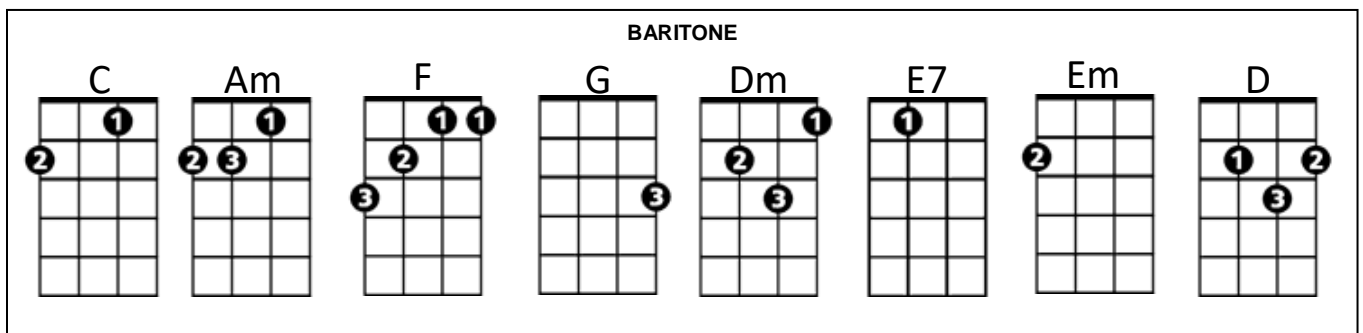
C Am F C
Moon River, wider than a mile
F C Dm E7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Am Em F Em
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D Em F G
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



C Am F C
Two drifters, off to see the world
F C Dm E7
There's such a lot of world to see
Am Em Am F C
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
F C F C
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Am F G C
Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C
Moon River

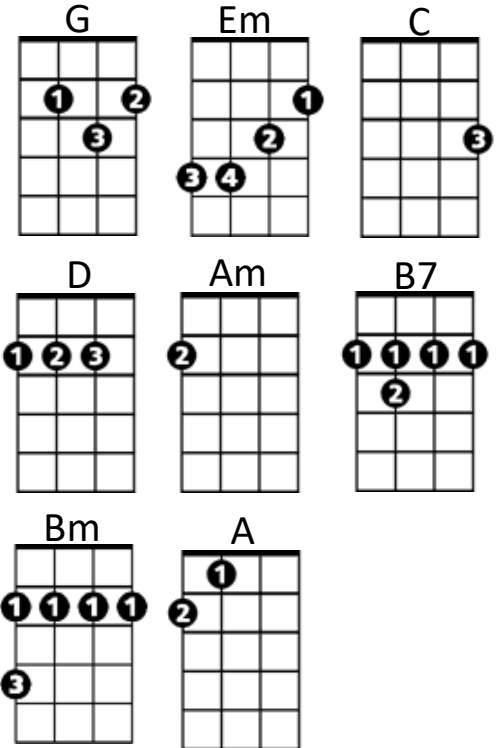


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

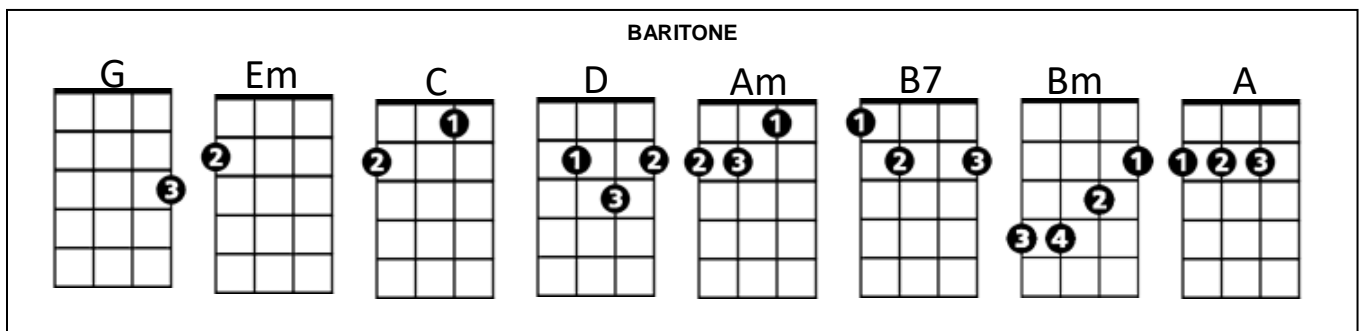
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Em Bm C Bm
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Em A Bm C D
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

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



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G
Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

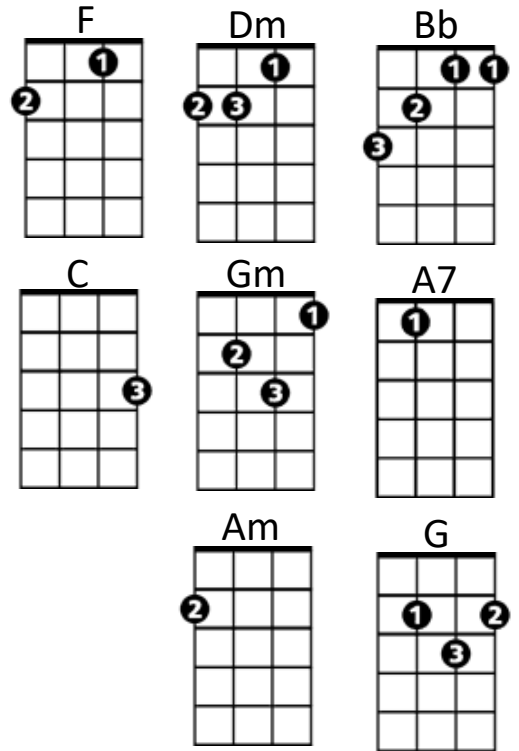
F Dm Bb F
Moon River, wider than a mile
Bb F Gm A7

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

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

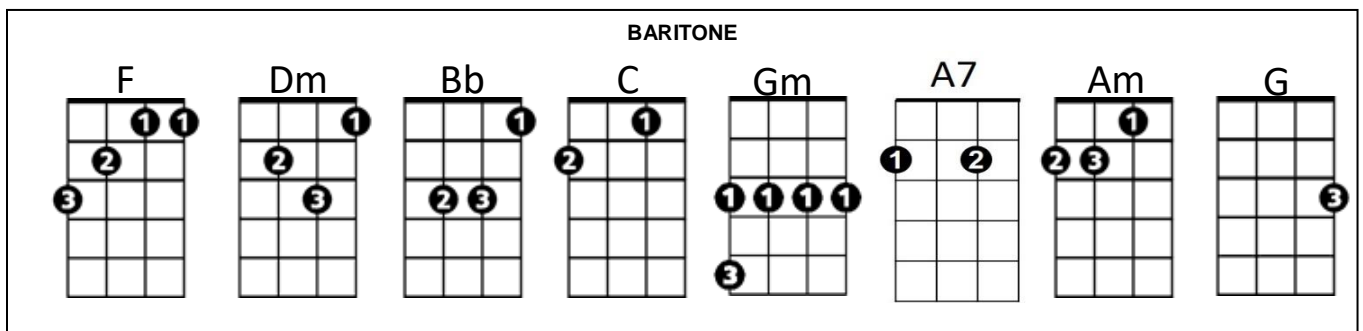
There's such a lot of world to see
Dm Am Dm Bb F
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
Bb F Bb F

Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Dm Bb C F
Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F
Moon River



Moondance (Van Morrison)

INTRO: Dm Em7 Dm Em7 (two times)

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

All the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm

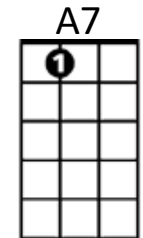
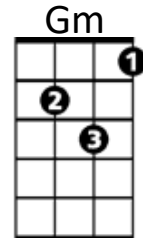
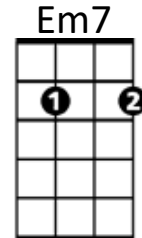
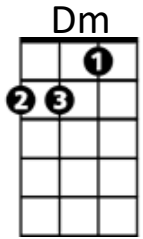
And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low

Gm Dm Gm Dm

You know the ni-ght's magic seems to - whisper and hush

Gm Dm Gm A7

You know the so-ft moonlight seems to shine in your blush



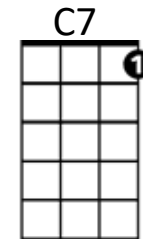
CHORUS:

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

Can I just have one more moondance with you.....my love

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7

Can I just have one more moondance with you.....my love



Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

Well I want to make love to you tonight - I can't wait til the morning has come

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

And I know now the time is just right - And straight into my arms you will run

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7

When you come my heart will be waiting - to make sure that you're never alone

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm

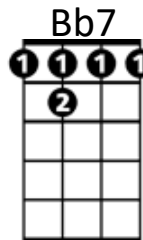
There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own

Gm Dm Gm Dm

And everytime I - I touch you, you just, tremble inside

Gm Dm Gm A7

Then I know ho--w much you want me, that you -- can't hide



BARITONE

(CHORUS)

(REPEAT VERSE 1 THRU CHORUS)

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

One more moondance with you In the moonlight

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

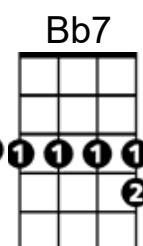
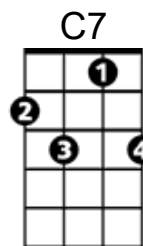
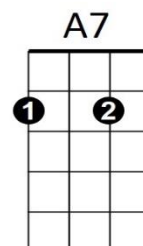
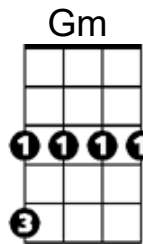
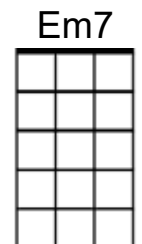
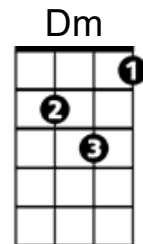
On a magic night La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

In the moonlight On a magic night

Dm C7 Bb7 A7 Gm Dm

Can I... just have... one more... moondance with youMy love



Moonlight Feels Right (Bruce Blackman)

Em7
The wind blew some luck in my direction
Am **Cmaj7**
I caught it in my hands today
Em7
I finally made a tricky French connection
Am **Cmaj7**
You winked and gave me your O.K.
A
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
Ain't nothing like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
The moon'll send you on your way

Chorus:

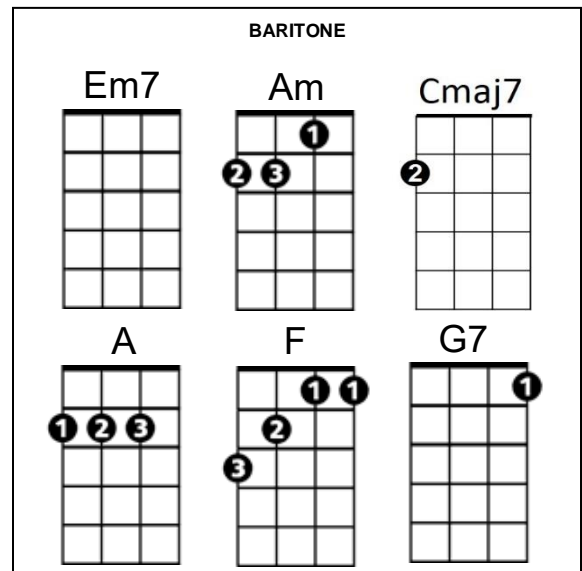
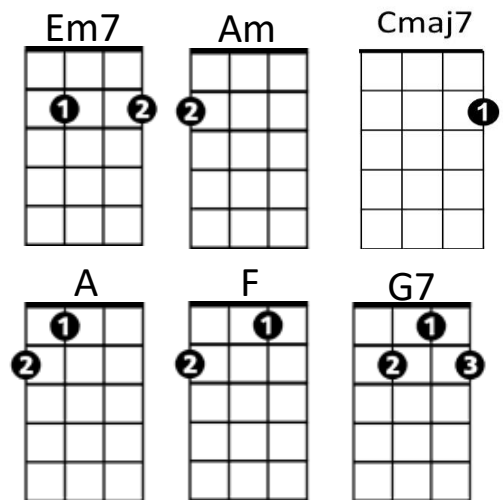
Cmaj7 **G7**
Moonlight - feels right
Cmaj7 **G7**
Moonlight - feels right

Em7
We'll lay back and observe the constellations
Am **Cmaj7**
And watch the moon smilin' bright
Em7
I'll play the radio on southern stations
Am **Cmaj7**
'Cause southern belles are hell at night
A
You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss
Cmaj7
A Class of seven-four, gold ring
A
The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss
F **G7**
To make the tide rise again

(Chorus)

Em7
We'll see the sun come up on Sunday morning
Am **Cmaj7**
And watch it fade the moon away
Em7
I guess you know I'm giving you a warning
Am **Cmaj7**
'Cause me and moon are itching to play
A
I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
The moon'll send you on your way

(Chorus) (2x)



Moonshadow (Cat Stevens)

Intro: C F C F C

Chorus:

C F C
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow,
F C
Moonshadow, moonshadow
C F C
Leapin and hoppin' on a moon-shadow,
F C
Moonshadow, moonshadow

F C F C
And if I ever lose my hands,
F C F G
Lose my plough, lose my land,
F C F C
Oh if I ever lose my hands,
Dm G7 C Am
Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
Dm G7 C
I won't have to work no more.

F C F C
And if I ever lose my eyes,
F C F G
If my colors all run dry,
F C F C
Yes if I ever lose my eyes,
Dm G7 C Am
Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
Dm G7 C
I won't have to cry no more.

(Chorus)

F C F C
And if I ever lose my legs,
F C F G
I won't moan, and I won't beg,
F C F C
Yes if I ever lose my legs,
Dm G7 C Am
Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
Dm G7 C
I won't have to walk no more.

F C F C
And if I ever lose my mouth,
F C F G
All my teeth, north and south,
F C F C
Yes if I ever lose my mouth,
Dm G7 C Am
Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
Dm G7 C
I won't have to talk...

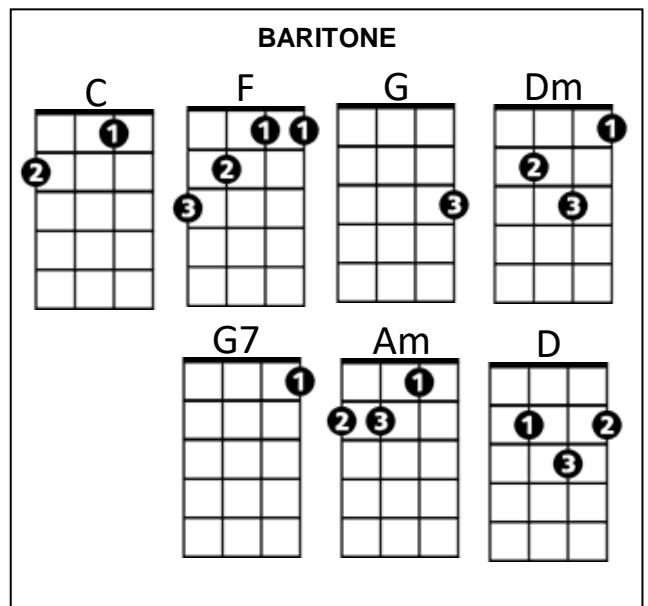
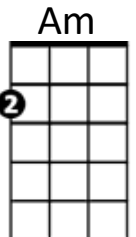
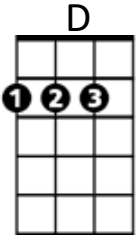
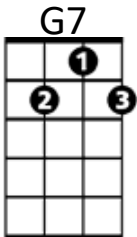
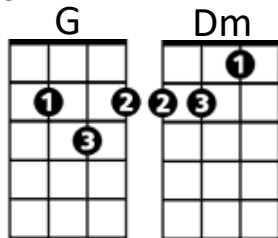
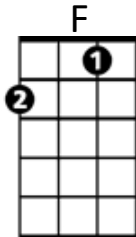
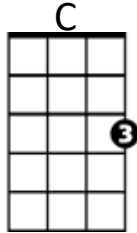
(Chorus)

Reprise:

D G
Did it take long to find me?
D G
I asked the faithful light.
D G
Did it take long to find me?
D G G7
And are you gonna stay the night?

(Chorus)

F C 2X
Moonshadow, moonshadow



Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter
Trevor Peacock

Key of C

C G F G7 C G F G7

v1:

C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C G F G C G F G7
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare
Am C Am C
But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am C G G7
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

v2:

C G F G7 C G F G7
She wants to return those things I bought her
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am C Am C
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Am C G Bb
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

chorus:

Eb Gm Ab Bb
Walkin' about, even in a crowd, well
F# Bb G7
You'll pick her out, makes a bloke feel ~ so proud

v3:

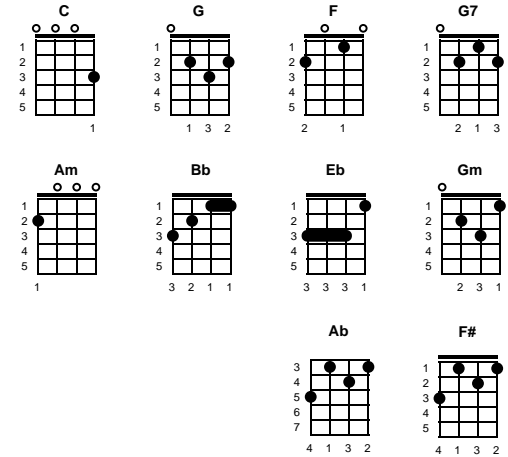
C G F G7 C G F G7
If she finds that I've been round to see you
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine
Am C Am C
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am C G Bb
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

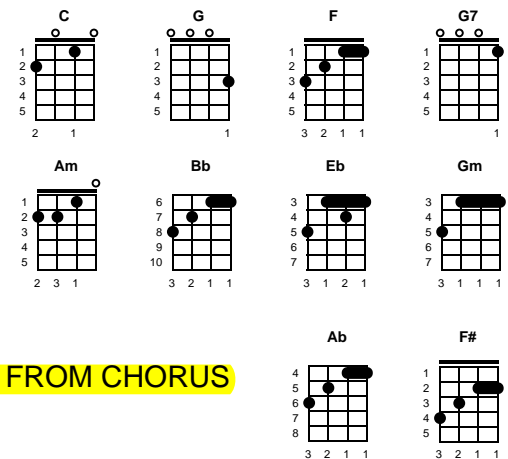
ending(4X & FADE):

C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

Intro: G Bm Am D (x2)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare.

Em G Em G

But it's sad, she doesn't love me now,

Em G D

She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

She wants to return those things I bought her.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

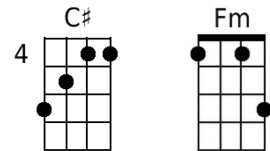
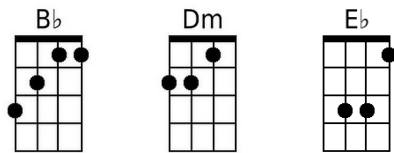
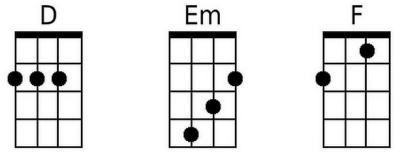
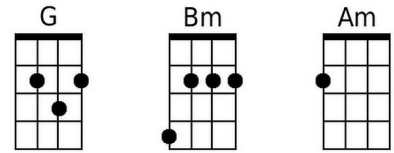
Tell her she can keep them just the same.

Em G Em G

Things have changed, she doesn't love me now,

Em G D F

She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.



Chorus

Bb Dm Eb F

Walkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well..

C# Fm F D

You'll pick her out.. makes a bloke feel, so proud.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

If she finds that I've been 'round to see you,

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine.

Em G Em G

Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart.

Em G D F

I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine. **Chorus**

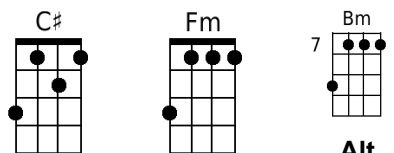
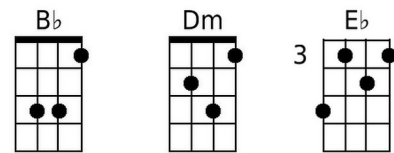
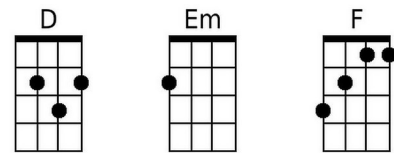
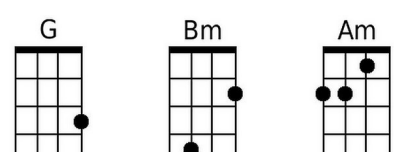
Repeat verse 3.

Outro: (x4)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D

Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter

Bari



Alt

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

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.

G
Charlie handed in his dime
C
At the Scully Square Station,
G **D7**
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.

G
Now all night long
C
Charlie rides through the stations,
G **D7**
Crying, "What will become of me?"
G
How can I afford to see
C
My sister in Chelsey,
G **D7** **G**
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

Chorus.

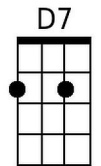
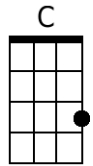
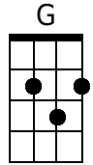
G
Charlie's wife goes down
C
To the Scully Square Station,
G **D7**
Every day at a quarter past two.
G
And through the open window
C
She hands Charlie his sandwich
G **D7** **G**
As the train goes rumbling through.

Chorus.

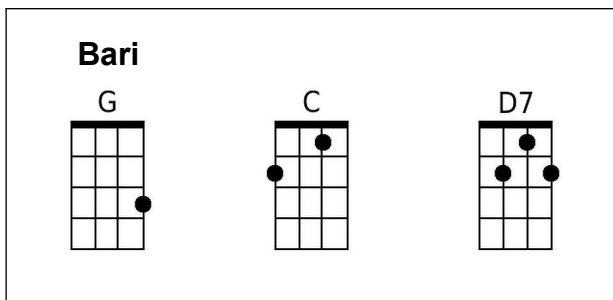
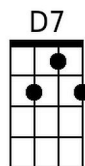
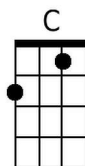
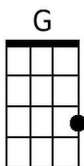
G
Now you citizens of Boston,
C
Don't you think it's a scandal,
G **D7**
How the people have to pay and pay?
G **C**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
G **D7** **G**
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

Chorus.

G **D7** **G**
He's the man who never returned.

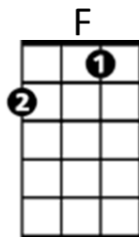
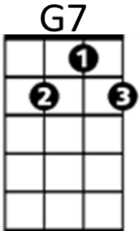
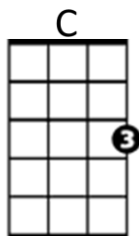


Bari



MTA (Kingston Trio)

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



Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

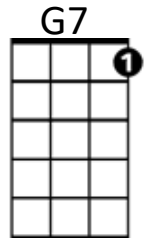
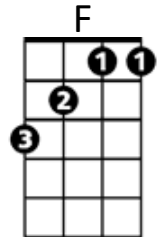
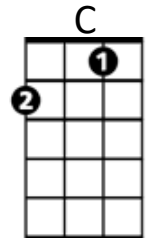
(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

BARITONE



Mustang Sally (Bonny Rice 1965)

Intro: C C7 C C7 C C7 C

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Mustang Sally

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

F F7
Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

G G\F#\F

One of these early mornings, yeah

C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes

C7 C C7 C

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five,

C7 C C7

Now you come around - signifying, now woman

C C7

You don't wanna let me ride

F F7

Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

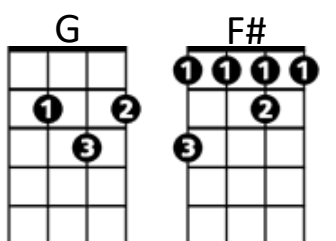
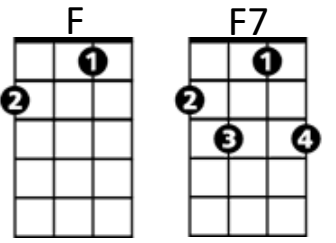
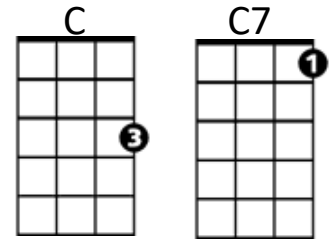
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

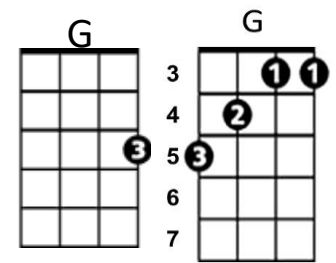
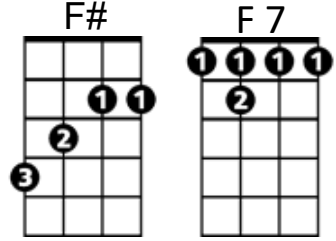
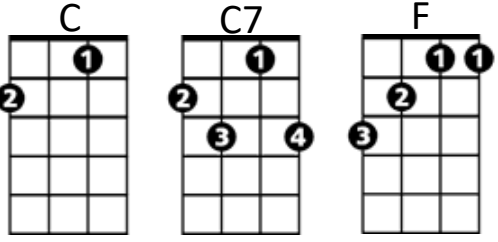
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)



BARITONE



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

C Am Dm G

My country, 'tis of thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

C

Land where my fathers died,

Dm F G

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

C Dm C G F C G C

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

C Am Dm G

My na - tive country, thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

C

I love thy rocks and rills,

Dm F G

Thy woods and templed hills

C Dm C G F C G C

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

C Am Dm G

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

And ring from all the trees, sweet free-dom's song;

C

Let mortal tongues awake;

Dm F G

Let all that breathe par-take;

C Dm C G F C G C

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

C Am Dm G

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

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

C

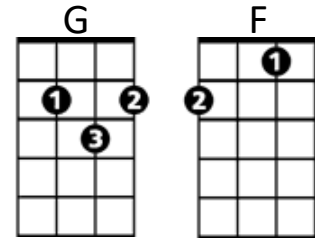
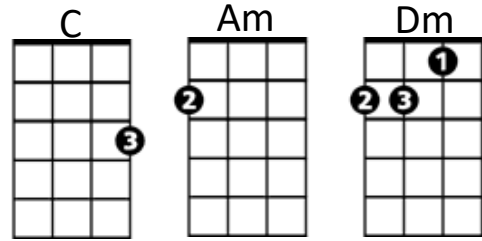
Long may our land be bright

Dm F G

With Freedom's holy light,

C Dm C G F C G C

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



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, Am, Dm, G, and F for baritone tuning. The C chord is shown as a C major chord (C4, E4, G4, C5). The Am chord is shown as an A minor chord (A2, C3, E3). The Dm chord is shown as a D minor chord (D2, F3, A3). The G chord is shown as a G major chord (G2, B2, D3, G3). The F chord is shown as an F major chord (F2, A2, C3, F3).

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

F Dm Gm C

My country, 'tis of thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

F

Land where my fathers died,

Gm Bb C

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

F Gm F C Bb F C F

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

F Dm Gm C

My na - tive country, thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

F

I love thy rocks and rills,

Gm Bb C

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

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

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

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

F

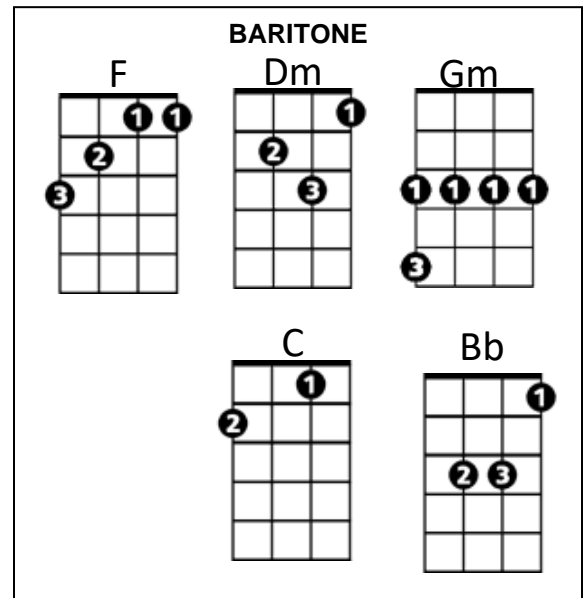
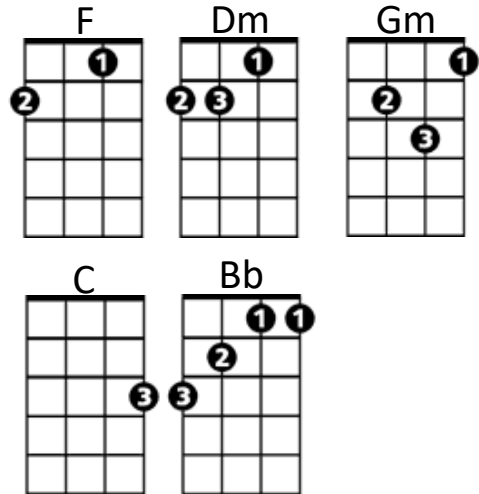
Long may our land be bright

Gm Bb C

With Freedom's holy light,

F Gm F C Bb F C F

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



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

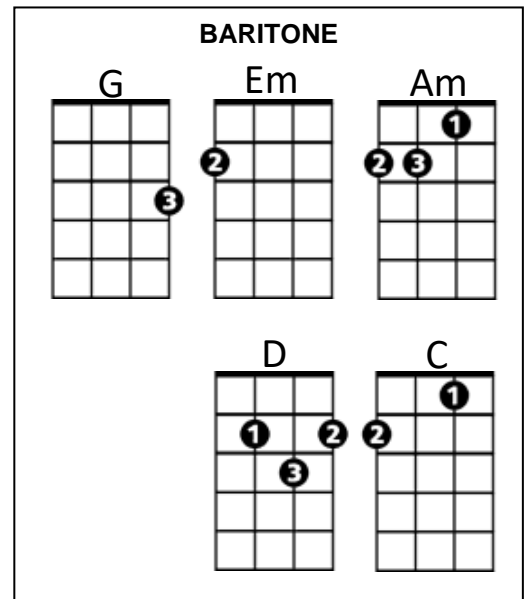
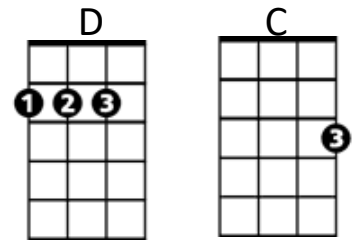
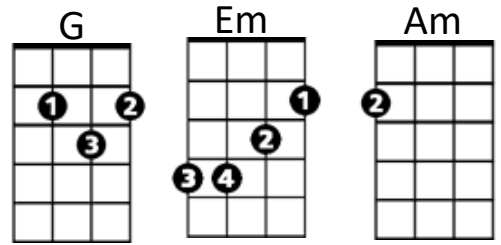
Long may our land be bright

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)

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

F C
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

Eb C
My hula girl

C F C
I dream that you and I will be together

D7 G7 C
Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

F C
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
F C
For a glance, my hula girl
Dm C
Oh my hula girl, yeah

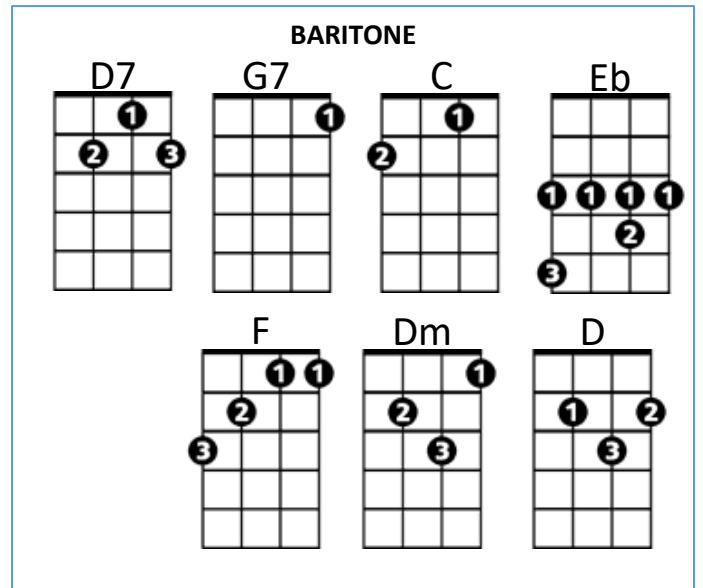
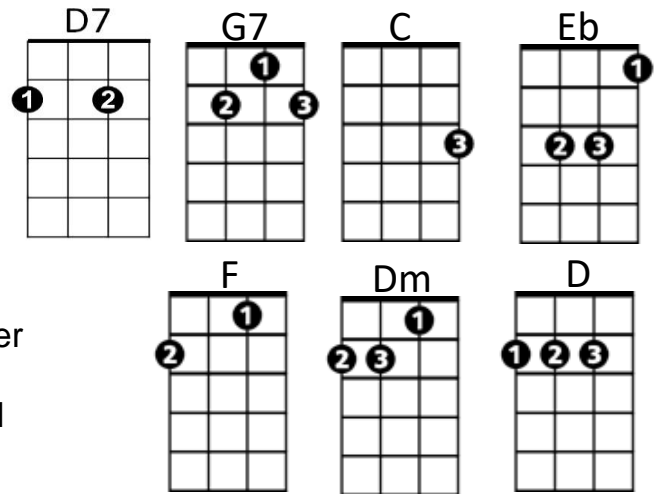
Instrumental verse

(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



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

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

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

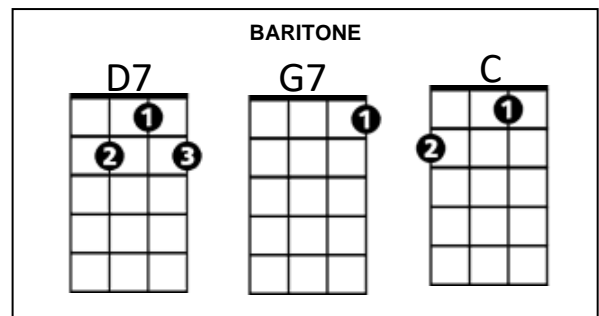
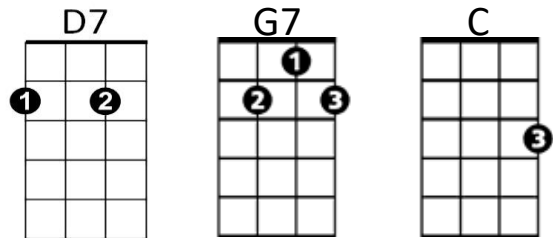
C **G7**
My yellow ginger lei
 C
Reveals her scent through the day
 G7
Enchanting moments with you
 C **D7 G7 C**
Make me love you

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

C **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)

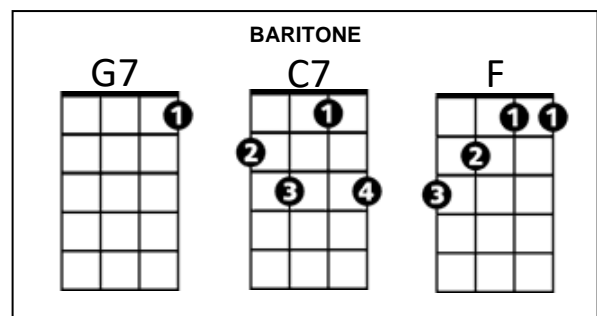
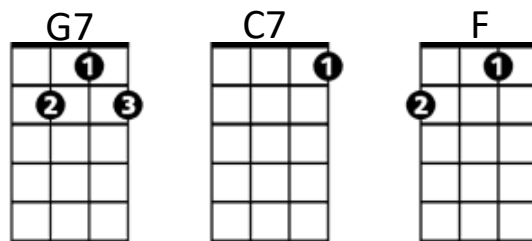
F **C7**
My yellow ginger lei
 F
Reveals her scent through the day
 C7
Enchanting moments with you
 F **G7 C7 F**
Make me love you

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

F **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

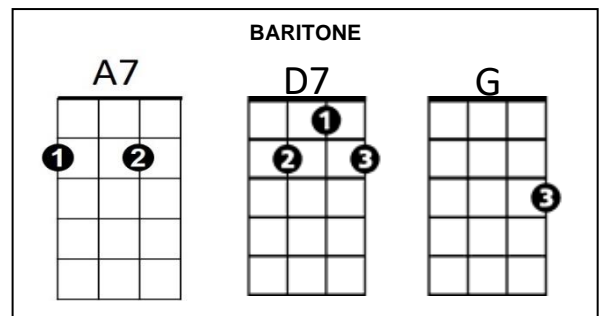
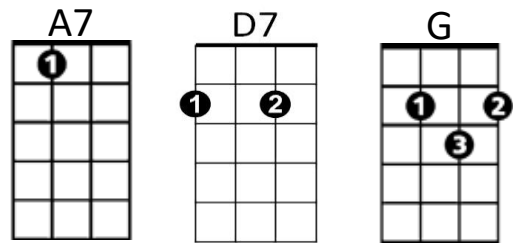
VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

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



Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

C F7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

C G7 C

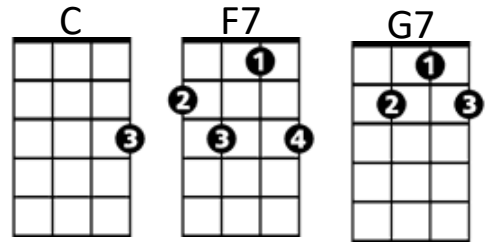
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

C F7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

C G7 C

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

C F7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

C G7 C

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

C F7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

C G7 C

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

C F7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

C G7 C

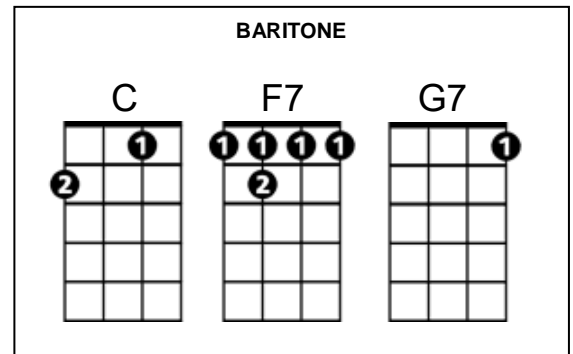
But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

C F7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

C G7 C

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee



(Chorus)

C F7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

C G7 C

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

C F7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

C G7 C

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

G7 C

How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key G

Intro: G C7 / G D7 G

G C7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

G D7 G

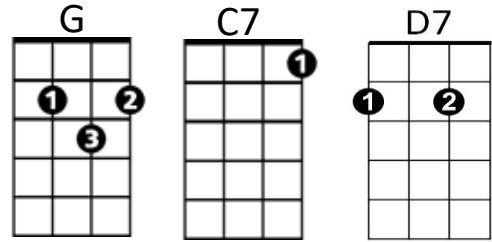
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

G C7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

G D7 G

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

G C7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

G D7 G

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

G C7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

G D7 G

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

G C7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

G D7 G

But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

G C7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

G D7 G

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee

(Chorus)

G C7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

G D7 G

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

G C7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

G D7 G

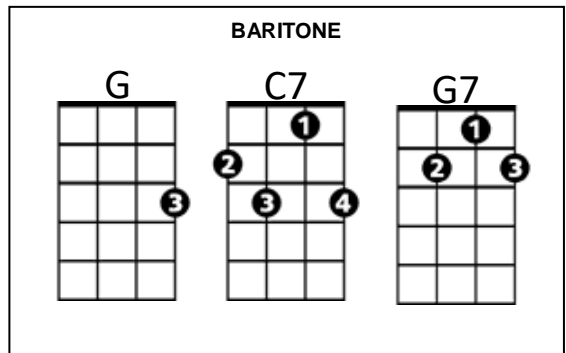
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

D7 G

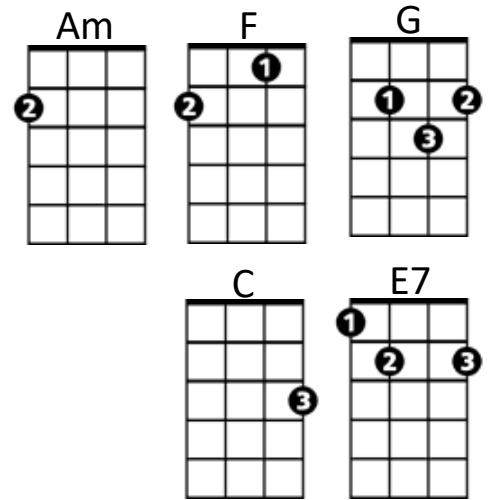
How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?



No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

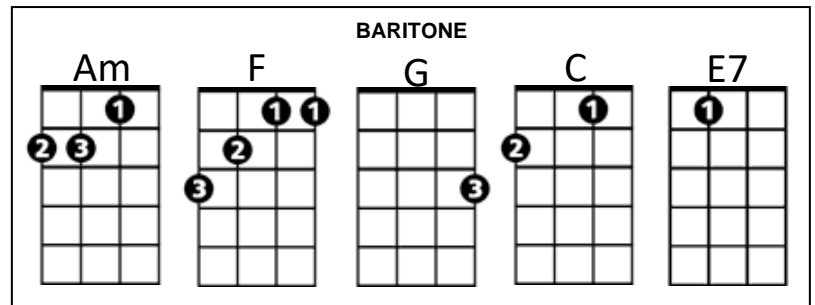
Intro: Chorus melody

Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apart
 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



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**
 I imagine the things we do
 F **G** **F** **E7**
 I just wanna be loved by you



Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Girl, there are really no words strong enough
 F **G** **Am**
 To describe all my longing for love
F **C** **E7**
 I don't want my feelings restrained
 Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before
 F **G** **Am**
 Just imagine you'd come through this door
 F **C** **E7**
 To take all my sorrow away

(Chorus)

Am F G / Am F G / Am F C E7 2X (verse melody)

(Chorus) End with Am

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key C

C

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

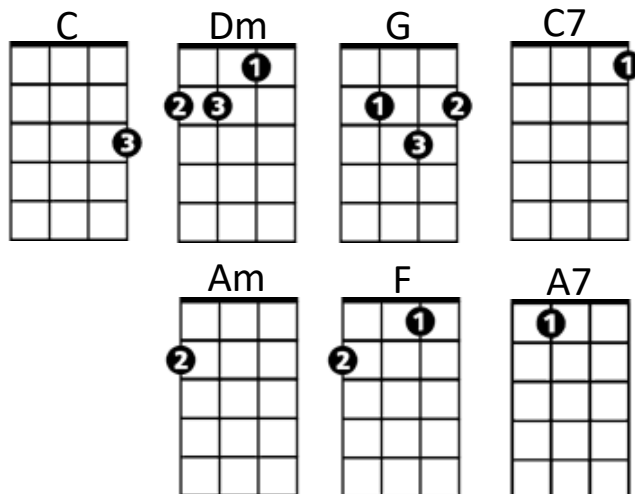
As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to

They'd surely never depart

The magical coast that I love the most

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

C

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

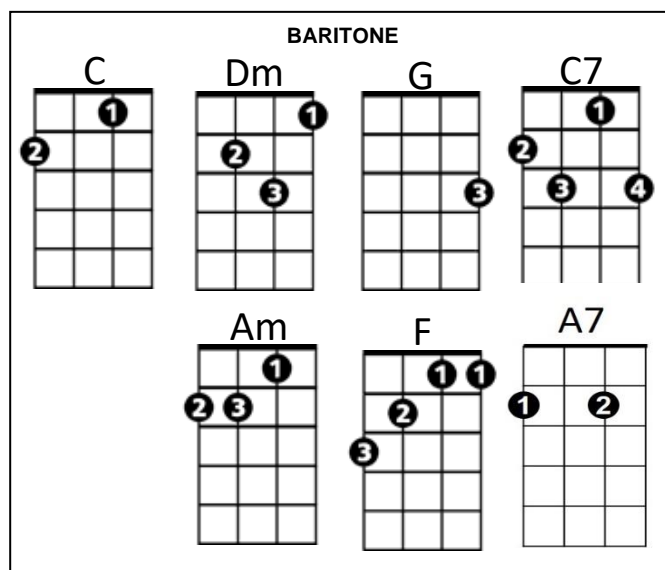
Always known I should be

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)



North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

F

Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side

Gm

Through the winding ironwood trees

C

Gm

C

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

F

As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to

F7

Bb

They'd surely never depart

F

Dm

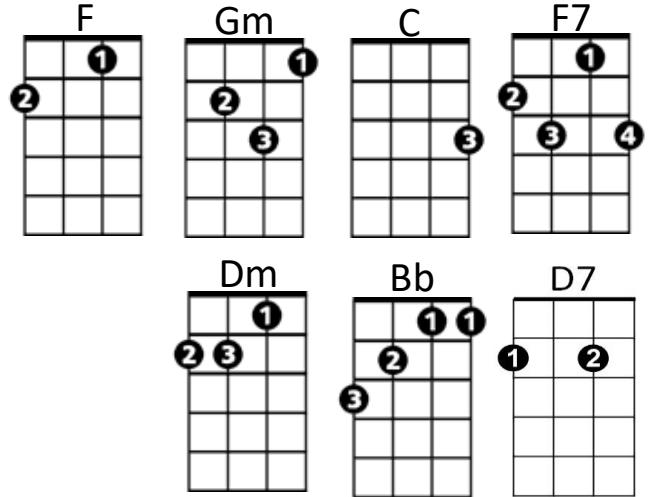
The magical coast that I love the most

Gm

C

F

Nearest and dearest my heart



Chorus:

Bb

F

Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore

C

F

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

Bb

F

Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore

C

F

D7

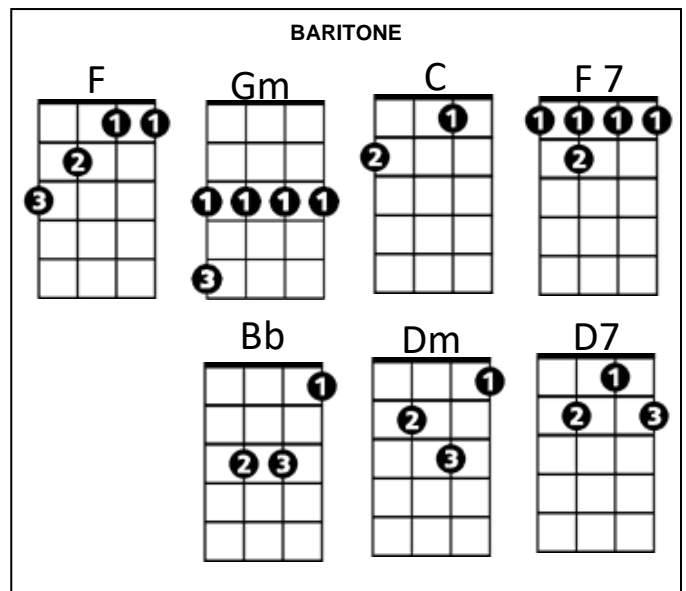
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

Gm

C

F

Nearest to Heaven on Earth



F

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride

C

And follow the sinking sun

Gm

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

C

F

And my nerves gently start to unwind

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've

F7

Bb

Always known I should be

F

Dm

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

C

F

My beautiful home by the sea

(Chorus)

Bb

F

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

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)

G

Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side

Am

Through the winding ironwood trees

D

Am

D

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

G

As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to

G7

C

They'd surely never depart

G

Em

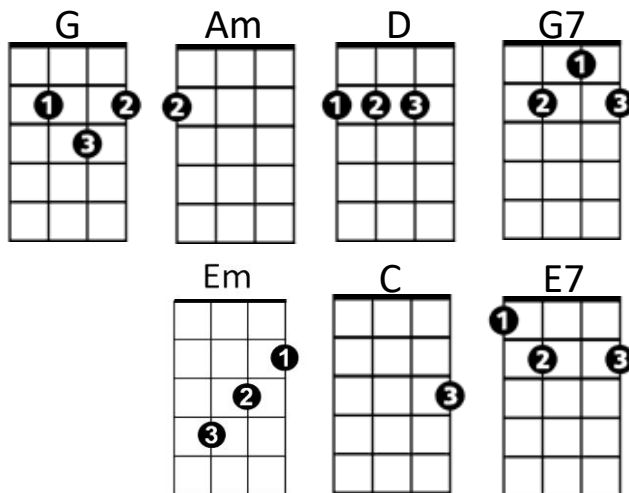
The magical coast that I love the most

Am

D

G

Nearest and dearest my heart



Chorus:

C

G

Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore

D

G

C

G

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

C

G

Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore

D

G

E7

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

Am

D

G

Nearest to Heaven on Earth

G

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride

D

And follow the sinking sun

Am

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

D

G

And my nerves gently start to unwind

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've

G7

C

Always known I should be

G

Em

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

Am

D

G

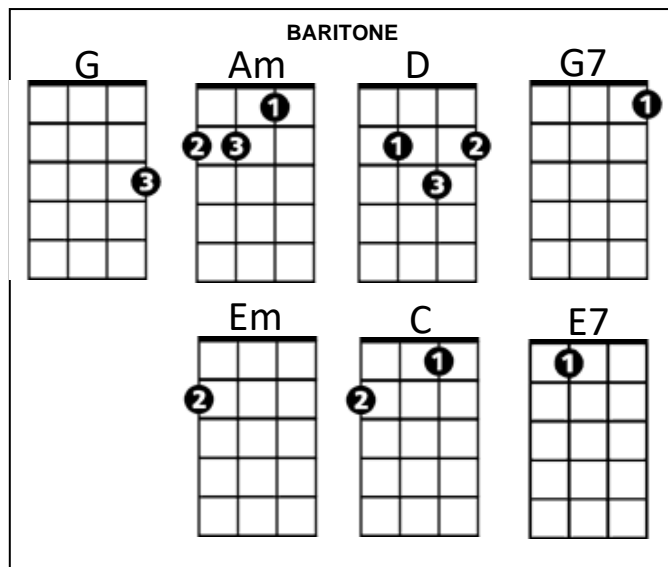
My beautiful home by the sea

(Chorus)

C

G

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



Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

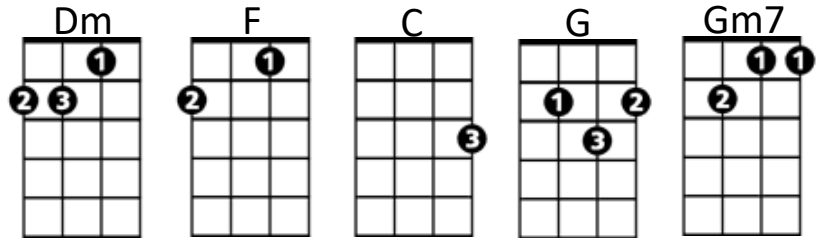
Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

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 C
How can you run when you know?

Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

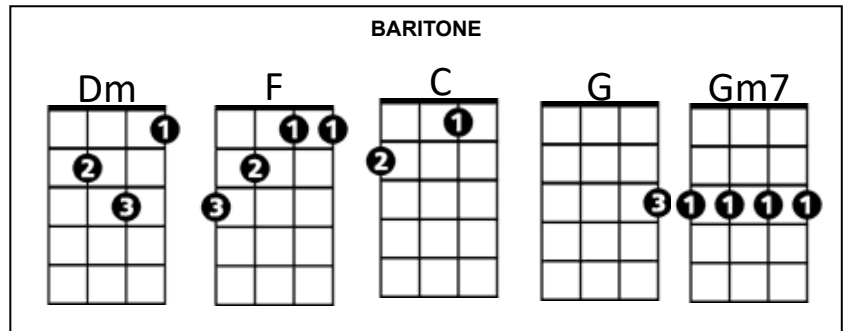
Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

(Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x
Four dead in O-hi-o.



Ol' 55 (Tom Waits)

C Em7 Am / F G C G7

C

Well my time went so quickly,

Em7

I went lickety splitly

F G C G7

Out to my old fifty-five

C

Em7

As I pulled away slowly, feelin so Holy,

F

G

G7

God knows I was feelin alive

Chorus:

C Em7 F G7

And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7

Freeway cars and trucks

Dm G C Am

Stars beginning to fade

Dm G C Am

And I lead the parade

Dm G7 Am

Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer

D7

Lord, let me tell you

F

G7

The feelin's gettin' stronger

C

Em7

Six in the morning gave me no warning

F

G

C

G7

I had to be on my way

C

Now the cars are all passin' me,

Em7

Trucks are all flashin' me

F

G

G7

I'm headin' home from your place

(Chorus)

(Repeat First Verse)

C Em7 F G7

And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7

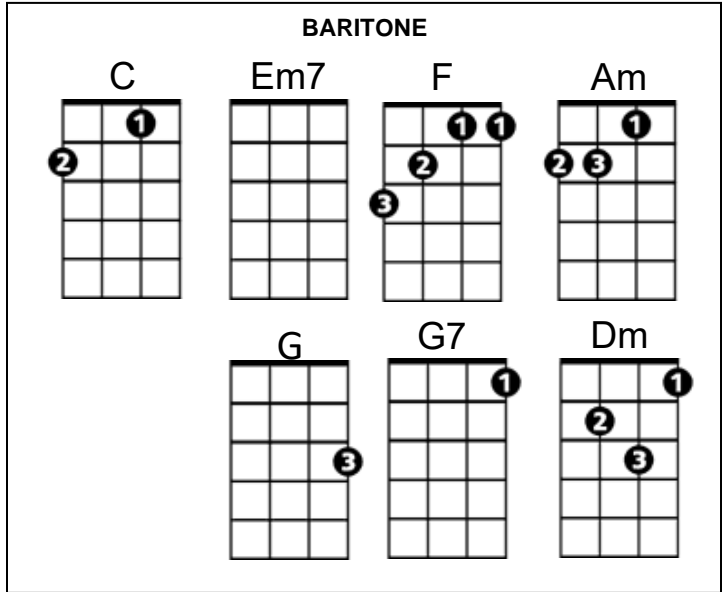
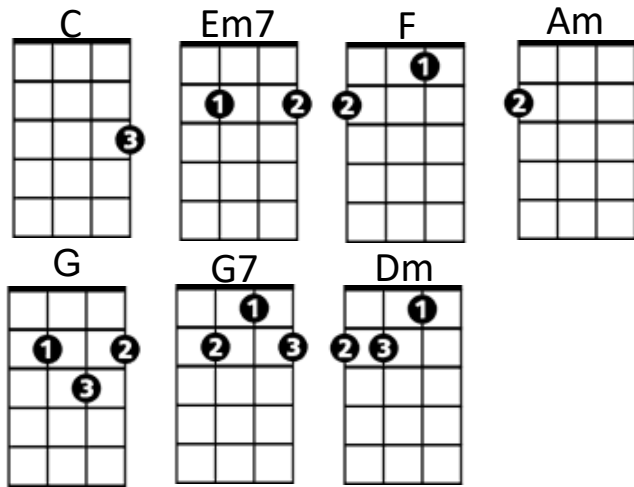
Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7

Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck



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

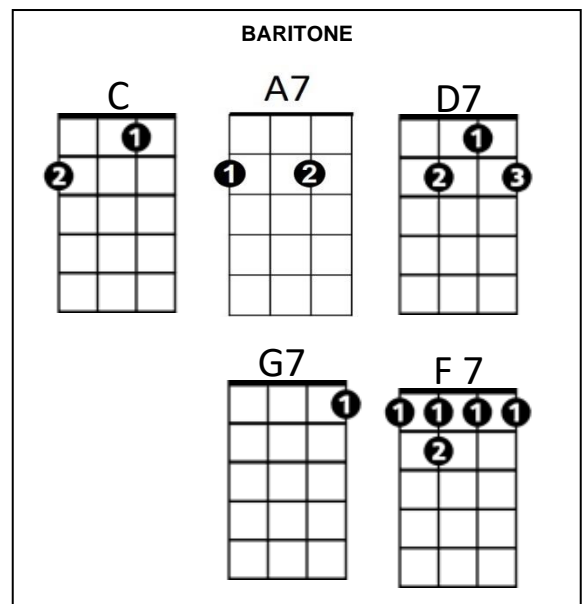
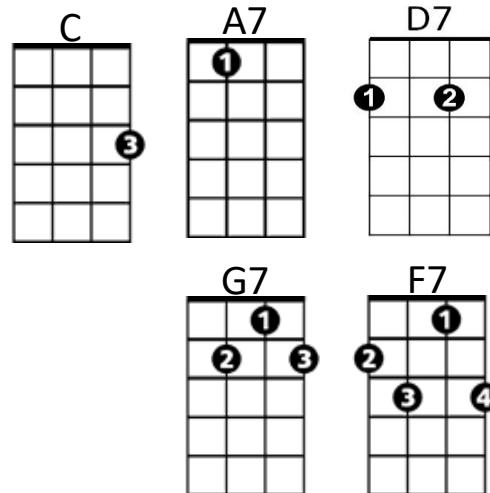
C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 She then said and smiled in glee
G7
 But she would not translate for me
C F7 C G7
 On the beach at Waikiki

C
 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

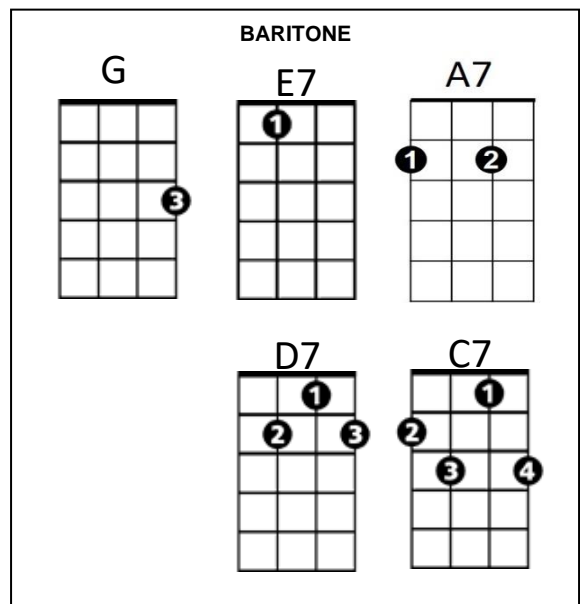
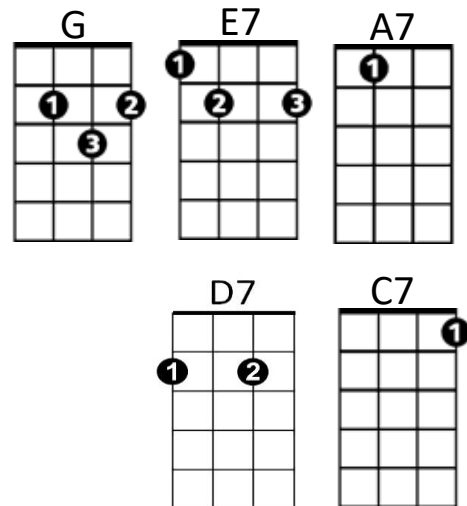
G
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 **A7**
 She then said and smiled in glee
 D7
 But she would not translate for me
 G **C7** **G** **D7**
 On the beach at Waikiki

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

G
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 **A7**
 She was surely teasing me
 D7
 So I caught that maid and kissed her
 G **C7** **G** **D7**
 On the beach at Waikiki

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

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



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

Key C

C Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **F**
G7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away **C**

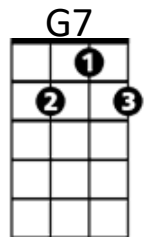
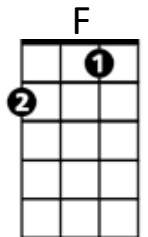
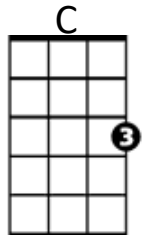
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow **C**

C Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **F**
G7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so **C**

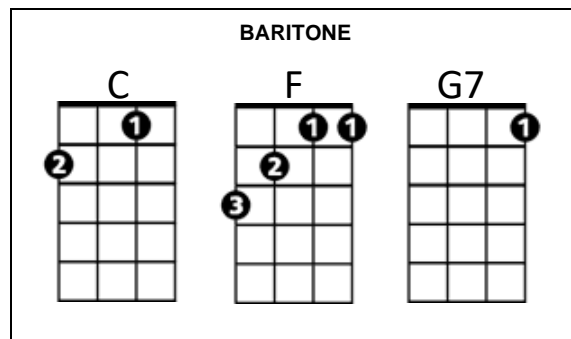
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall **C**

C Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **F**
G7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be **C**

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on **F**
G7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone **C**



(repeat first verse)



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

Key G

D Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
A7 **D**
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
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

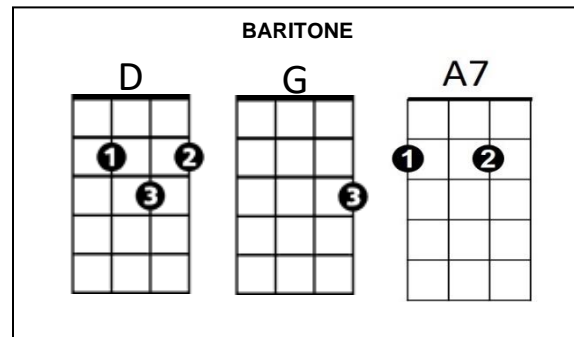
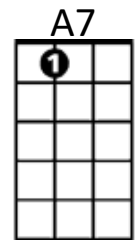
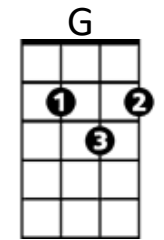
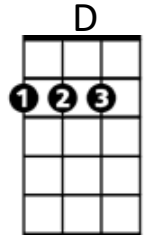
D Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
A7 **D**
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

G
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

D Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
A7 **D**
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
A7 **D**
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



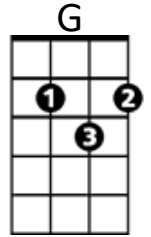
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G

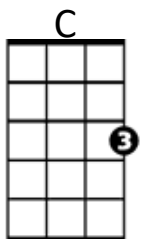
G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
D7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away

C

Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
D7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow



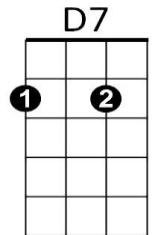
G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
D7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so



C

I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
D7

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

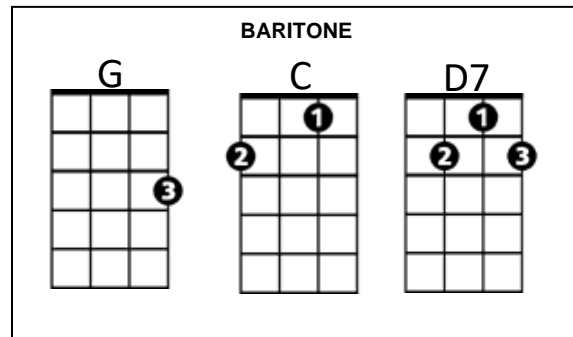


G Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
D7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

C

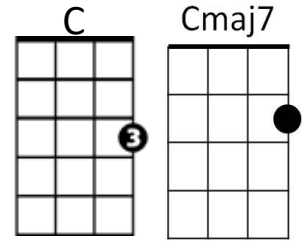
It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
D7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) – Key of C

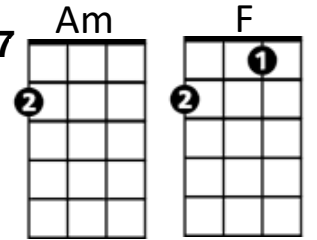
C Cmaj7 Am C F
I'll light the fire, you place the flowers in the vase



C F
That you bought today

C Cmaj7 Am C
Staring at the fire for hours and hours

F C F G F G C Cmaj7
While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me



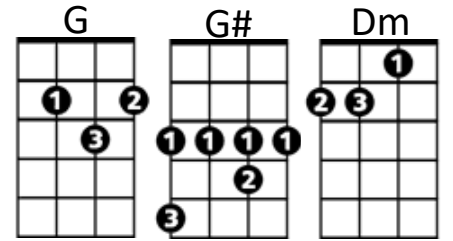
Am C F G#
Only for me

C Cmaj7 Am C
Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes

F C F
Every - thing is done

C Cmaj7 Am C
Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated

F C F G F G C Cmaj7
By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you



Am C F G#
Only for you



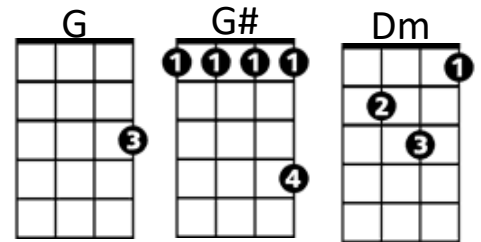
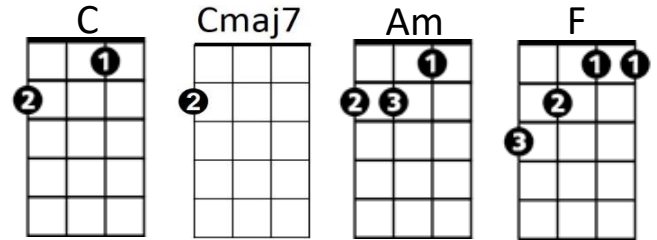
CHORUS:

C Cmaj7 Am C
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house

F C
With two cats in the yard

F C
Life used to be so hard

F C F Dm F
Now everything is easy 'cause of you and - I



C Cmaj7 Am C F C F G
Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada

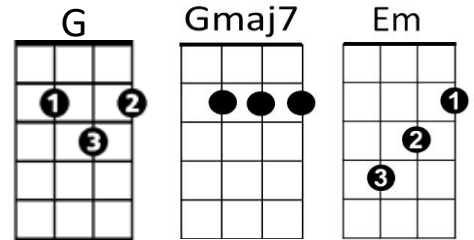
C Cmaj7 Am C F G#
Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada

(CHORUS)

(slowly) C Cmaj7 Am C F
I'll light the fire While you place the flowers in the vase
G# C
That you bought toda - -a - a—ay

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

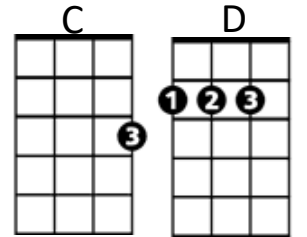
G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C**
 I'll light the fire, you place the flowers in the vase



That you bought today

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Staring at the fire for hours and hours

C **G** **C** **D** **C** **D** **G** **Gmaj7**
 While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me



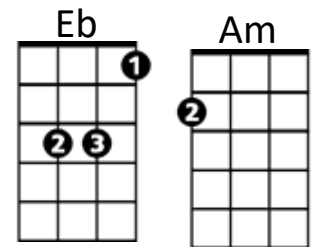
Em **G** **C** **Eb**
 Only for me

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes

C **G** **C**
 Every - thing is done

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated

C **G** **C** **D** **C** **D** **G** **Gmaj7**
 By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you



Em **G** **C** **Eb**
 Only for you

BARITONE

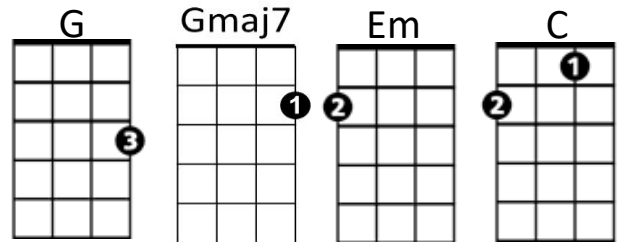
CHORUS:

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Our house, is a very, very, very fine house

C **G**
 With two cats in the yard

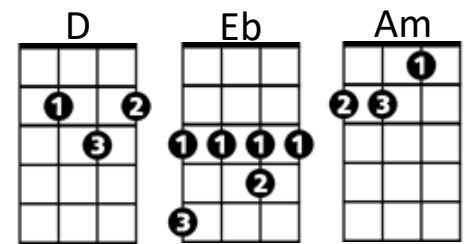
C **G**
 Life used to be so hard

C **G** **C** **Am** **C**
 Now everything is easy 'cause of you ... and - I



G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D**
 Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C** **D#**
 Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada



(CHORUS)

(slowly) **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C**
 I'll light the fire While you place the flowers in the vase

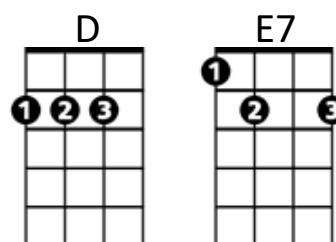
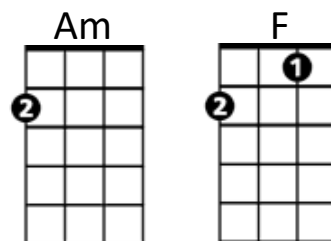
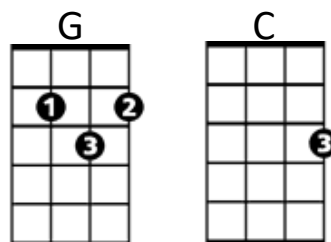
Eb **G**
 That you bought toda - -a - a—ay

Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C

Intro: G C

Chorus:

Am G
Panama Red, Panama Red,
F D G
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Am G
Panama Red, Panama Red,
E7 F
On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
G C
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

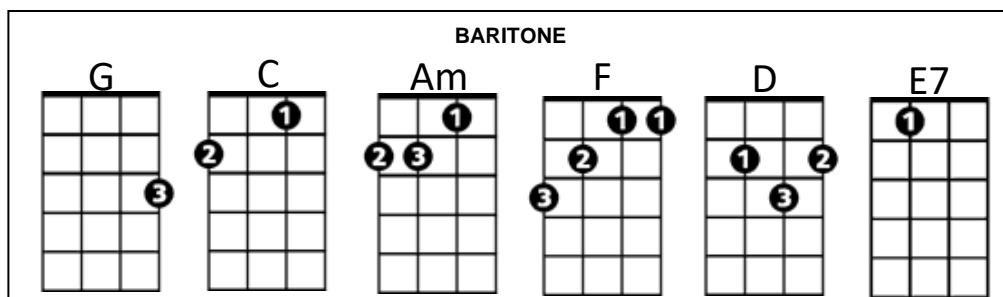


C
The judge don't know when Red's in town,
F
He keeps well hidden under ground.
G C
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
C F
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
G C
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

C F
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.
G C
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.
C F
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.
G C
I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade

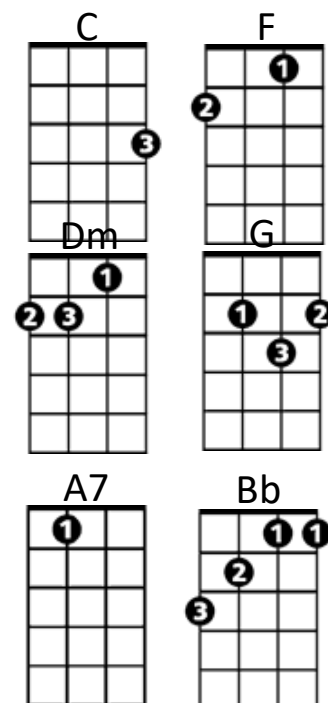


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

Dm C
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
Bb G C
 He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Dm C
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
A7 Bb
 On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
C F
 Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

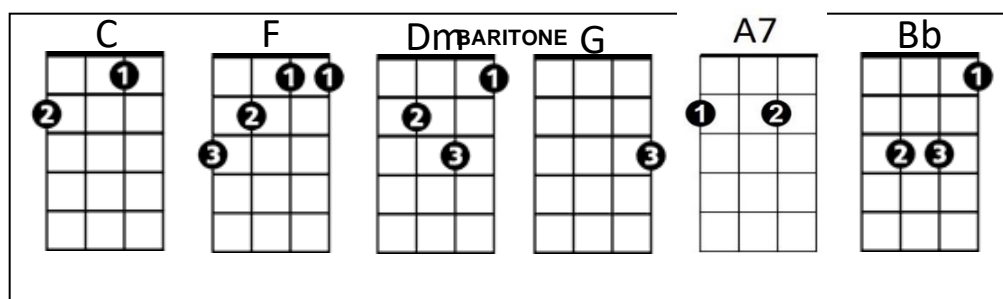


F
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,
Bb
 He keeps well hidden underground.
C F
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
F Bb
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
C F
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(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.
F Bb
 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

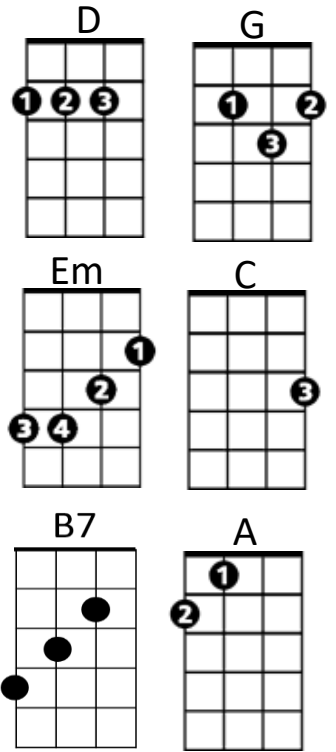


Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D G

Chorus:

Em D
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
C A D
 He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Em D
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
B7 C
 On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
D G
 Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

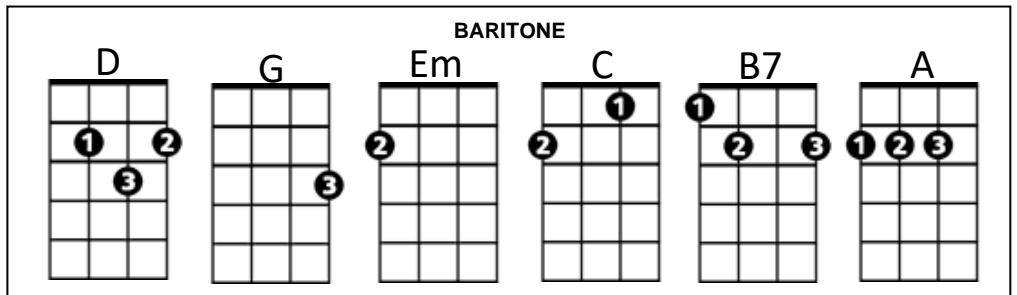


G
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,
C
 He keeps well hidden underground.
D G
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
G C
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
D G
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

G C
 Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.
D G
 Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.
G C
 But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.
D G
 I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

Em

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

Am

Em

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

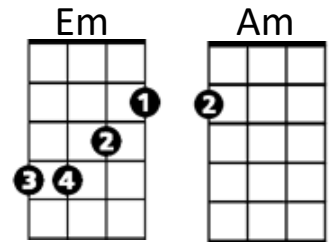
Am

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...



CHORUS:

Em

Am

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

Em

Am

Em

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

Em

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

Am

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

Em

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

Am

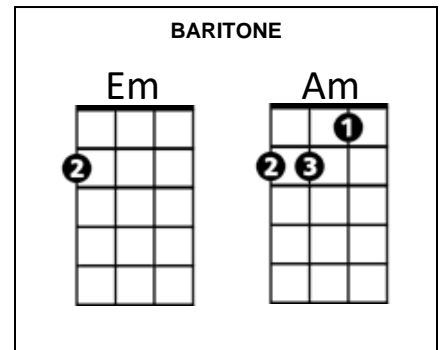
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said



(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)

1(m)

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

4(m)

1(m)

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

4(m)

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:

1(m)

4(m)

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

1(m)

4(m)

1(m)

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

1(m)

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

4(m)

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

1(m)

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

4(m)

Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

| 1(m) | 4(m) |
|-------------|-------------|
| Am | Dm |
| Bbm | Ebm |
| Bm | Em |
| Cm | Fm |
| Dm | Gm |
| Em | Am |
| Fm | Bbm |
| Gm | Cm |

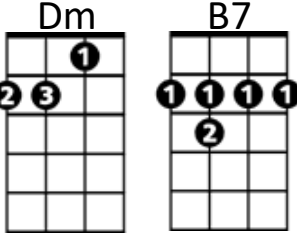
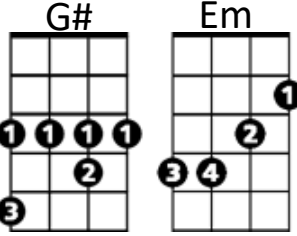
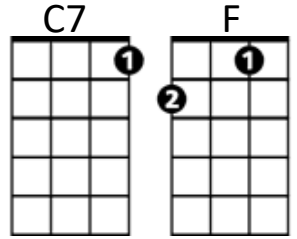
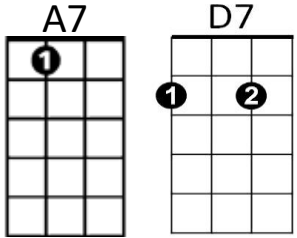
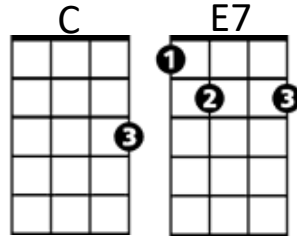
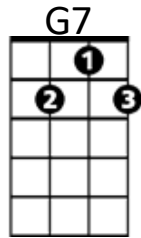
Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

C **E7** **A7**
 Now they make new movies in old black and white
D7 **G7**
 With happy endings, where nobody fights
C **E7** **A7**
 So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage
D7 **G7**
 Honey, jump right up and show your age

Chorus:

C **E7** **A7**
 I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 The "Boston Blackie" kind
C **E7** **A7**
 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7 **G7**
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C **C7**
 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny
F **G#**
 Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny
C **E7** **A7**
 Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could solve some mysteries too
Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
 Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast
Dm **A7** **Dm**
 Drinkin' on a fake I.D.
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana
D7 **G7**
 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana
C **E7** **A7**
 Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could solve some mysteries too



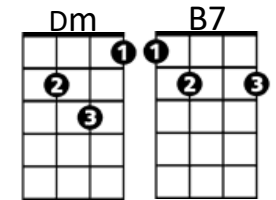
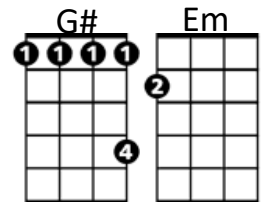
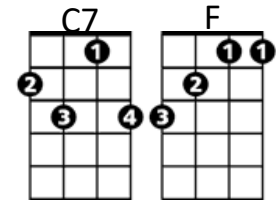
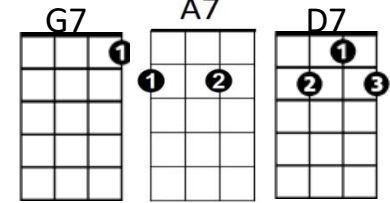
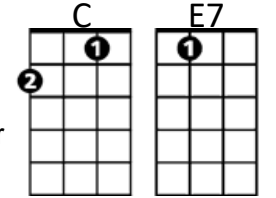
Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
 But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel
Dm **A7** **Dm**
 Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge,
D7 **G7**
 But all you want to do is learn how to score

C **E7** **A7**
 Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear
D7 **G7**
 I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair
C **E7** **A7**
 But I can go to movies and see it all there
D7 **G7** **C**
 Just the way that it used to be

C **E7** **A7**
 That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 The "Boston Blackie" kind,
C **E7** **A7**
 A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7 **G7**
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C **C7**
 Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be
F **G#**
 Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby
C **E7** **A7**
 If I only had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could do some cruisin' too
C
 Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah
D7 **G7** **C**
 Oh, I could do some cruisin' too

BARITONE



Pidgin English Hula (Charles E. King)

VAMP: G7 C7 F (2x)

F
Honolulu - pretty girl stop

G7
Too muchee goo-roo king

C7
Numbah one sweet,

F C7
Naughty eyes make, oh, oh, oh oh!

F
You bet I know --- You no get chance

G7
Naddah fella she sweetheart

Bb F D7
But today, pilikia got

G7 C7 F
She too much huhu for him

Db
Ah-sa-matta you las' night

F
You no come see ma-ma

C7
I tink so you no likee me no moah

F
You too muchee like 'naddah girl

Db
'Naddah fella likee me too

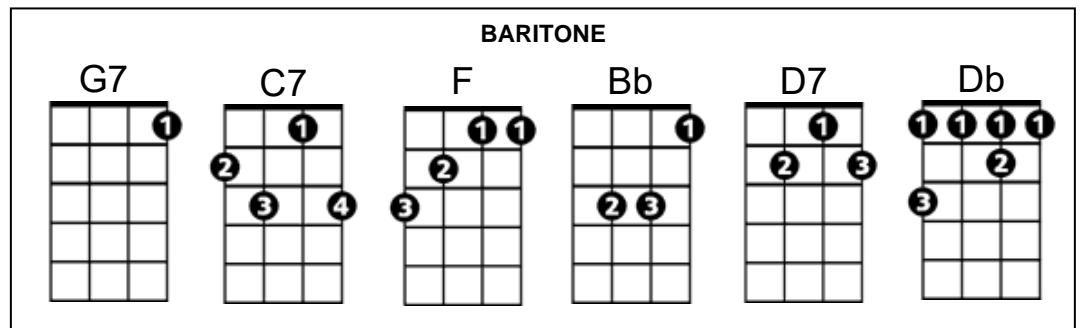
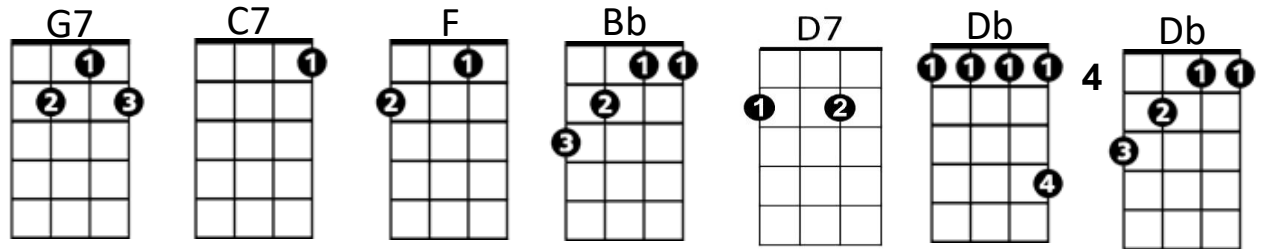
F
Him numbah one goo-roo king

F G7
He too much aloha,

C7 F
A-ha, ha, ha, --- a-ha, -ha, ha auwe'

G7 C7 F (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

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

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

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

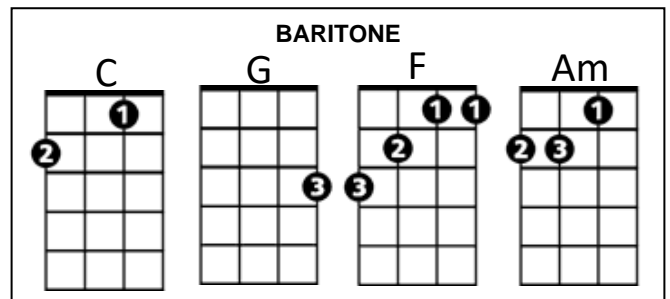
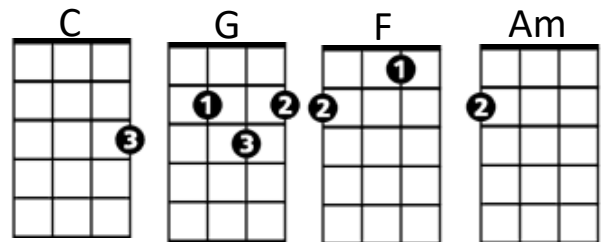
'Cause you're playing with fire

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

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

G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

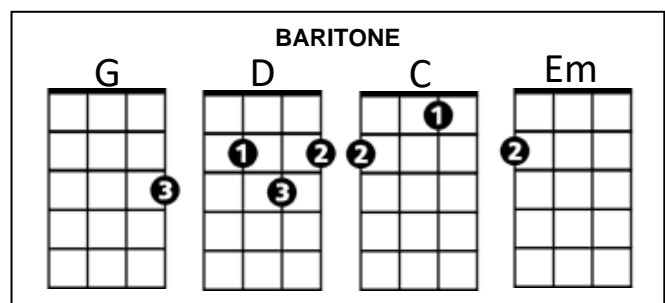
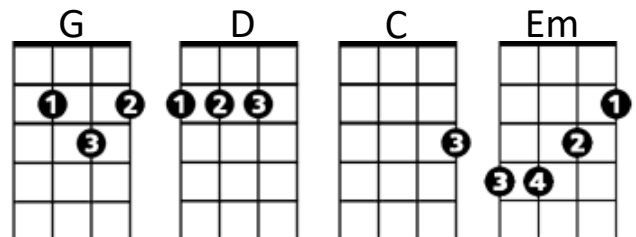
'Cause you're playing with fire

G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire



Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of D

Intro: | C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |

D
 Left a good job in the city
 Working for the man every night and d ay
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping
 Worrying about the way things might have been

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

D
 Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody – sing last line)

D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

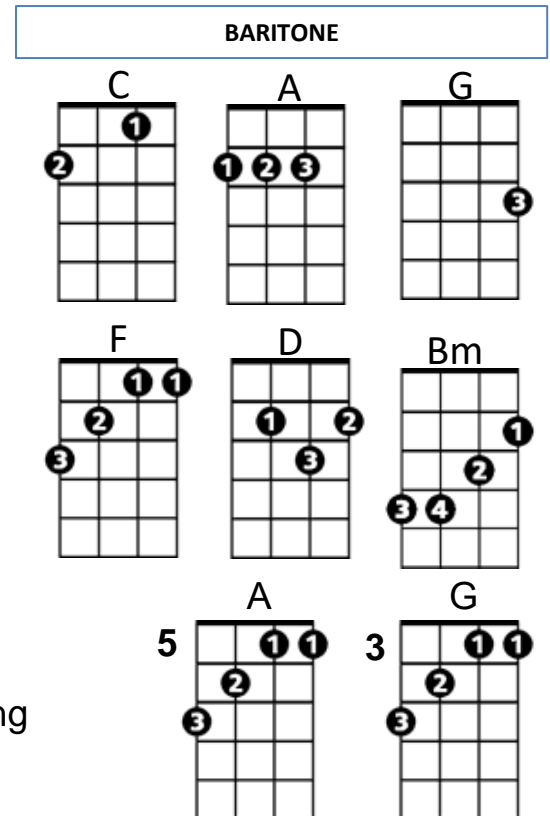
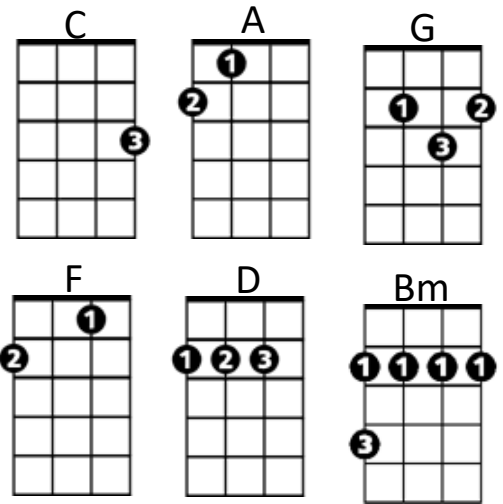
(Repeat Intro)

D
 If you come down to the river
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry if you got no money
 People on the river are happy to give

A **Bm**
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

(3X) D
 Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)



Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of G

Intro: | F D | F D | F D C Bb | Bb G | G | G |

G

Left a good job in the city
 Working for the man every night and day
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping
 Worrying about the way things might have been

D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody)

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

G

If you come down to the river
 Bet you're gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry if you got no money
 People on the river are happy to give

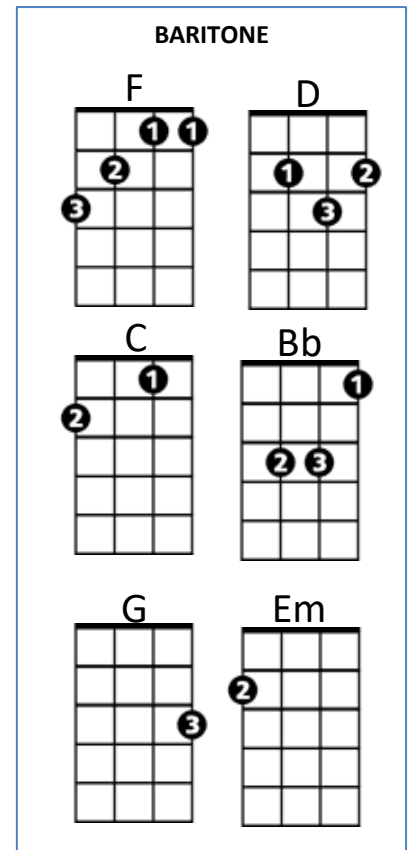
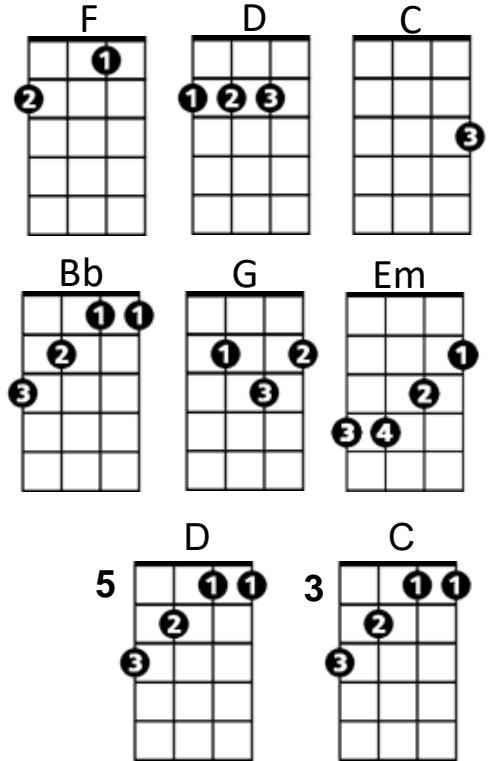
D **Em**

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

(3X) G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)



Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)

Intro: C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G

C
If tomorrow all the things were gone

F
I'd worked for all my life,

Bb
And I had to start again

Dm **G**
with just my children and my wife,

C **G**
I'd thank my lucky stars to be livin' here today.

Dm
Cause the flag still stands for freedom

Am **F**
And they can't take that away.

G
And I'm proud to be an American

F **C**
Where at least I know I'm free

G
And I won't forget the men who died

F **C**
Who gave that right to me

Am **C**
And I gladly stand up next to you

F **C**
And defend her still today

F **C**
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

F **G** **C**
God bless the USA

C Em7 Dm G / C Em7 Dm G

C
From the lakes of Minnesota

F
To the hills of Tennessee

Bb
Across the plains of Texas

Dm **G**
From sea to shining sea

C
From Detroit down to Houston

G **Am**
And New York to LA

Dm
Well there's pride in every American heart

Am **F**
And its time we stand and say

G
That I'm proud to be an American

F **C**
Where at least I know I'm free

G
And I won't forget the men who died

F **C**
Who gave that right to me

Am **C**
And I gladly stand up next to you

F **C**
And defend her still today

F **C**
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

F **G** **Am** **F**
God bless the USA

G
And I'm proud to be an American

F **C**
Where at least I know I'm free

G
And I won't forget the men who died

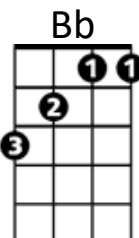
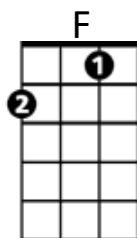
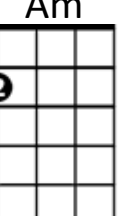
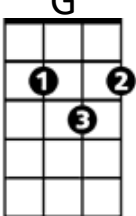
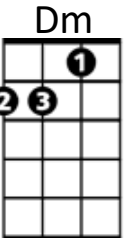
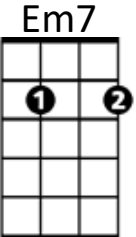
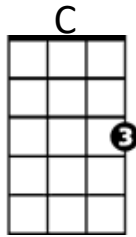
F **C**
Who gave that right to me

Am **C**
And I gladly stand up next to you

F **C**
And defend her still today

F **C**
Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land

F **G** **C**
God bless the U - S - A



BARITONE

| | | | |
|---------------|----------------|---------------|--------------|
| C | Em7 | Dm | G |
| Am | F | Bb | |

Pumpkin Spice (Shake it Off parody)

Lyrics by Maxwell Glick Original by Taylor Swift

Start note F

Intro from Chorus: Dm F C Dm C, Dm C

Dm F
It's that time of year Pumpkin Spice is here
C
I can't wait to drink Mmmm mmmm I can't wait to drink Mmmm mmmm
Dm F
I go to Starbucks twice a day To get a pumpkin spice latte
C
They may say it's cray mmmm hmhhh But I say it's ok mmm hmhhh
Dm F
So get to brewin' I like what that barista's doin'
C
It's like my life's improving Now that I have
C
My sweet frothy pumpkin spice

CHORUS

Dm
Oh I love my Pumpkin Spice spice spice spice spice
F
Oh it goes down so nice nice nice nice nice
C
You can even get it it iced iced iced iced iced iced
F C F C
PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE
Dm
Who cares about the price price price price price price
F
It's my one and only vice vice vice vice vice vice
C F C F C
Autumn's twice as nice nice nice nice nice nice with my PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE

SPOKEN

Hey hey hey while you've been getting down with all those fake pumpkin imitators of the world, you probably could've been sippin on this sick drink!
My girlfriend came along and said Umhhh hey, they said they're out of pumpkin spice
Then I ran inside looked up at the board and
OMG GINGERBREAD LATTE? ALREADY? NOOOOOOOOOOO

CHORUS

Dm
Oh I love my Pumpkin Spice spice spice spice spice
F
Oh it goes down so nice nice nice nice nice nice
C
You can even get it it iced iced iced iced iced iced
F C F C
PUMPKIN SPICE, PUMPKIN SPICE
Dm
Who cares about the price price price price price price
F
It's my one and only vice vice vice vice vice vice
C F C F C
Autumn's twice as nice nice nice nice nice nice with my PUMPKIN SPICE PUMPKIN SPICE

Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

C
 If the rain comes
 F **G** **C**
 They run and hide their heads
 F **G** **C**
 They might as well be dead
 F **C**
 If the rain comes - if the rain comes

C
 When the sun shines
 F **G** **C**
 They slip into the shade
 (when the sun shines down)
 F **G** **C**
 And sip their lemonade
 (when the sun shines down)
 F
 When the sun shines -
 C
 When the sun shines

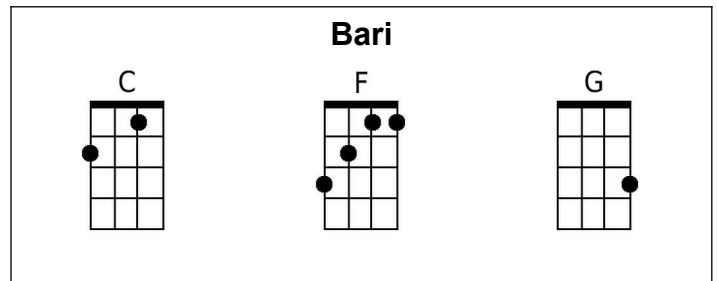
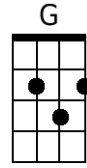
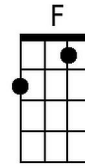
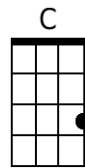
Refrain:

C **F** **C**
 Rrrraaaaaiiiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind
C **F** **C**
 Shhhiiiiiiiiinnnnnee - 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**

C
 Can you hear me,
 F **G** **C**
 That when it rains and shines,
 (when it rains and shines)
F **G** **C**
 It's just a state of mind?
 (when it rains and shines)
 F **C**
 Can you hear me, can you hear me?

C
 When the rain comes
 F **G** **C**
 We run and hide our heads
 F **G** **C**
 We might as well be dead
 F
 When the rain comes -
 C
 When the rain comes



Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

G
If the rain comes
C D G
They run and hide their heads
C D G
They might as well be dead
C G
If the rain comes - if the rain comes

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 –
G
When the sun shines

Refrain:

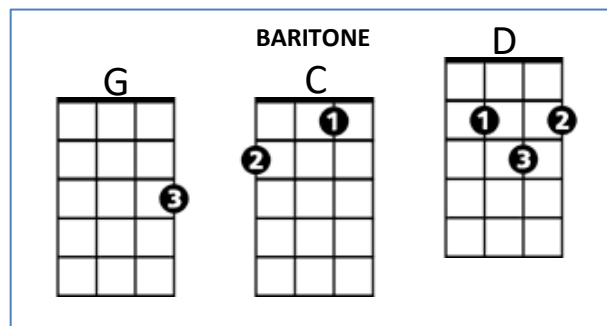
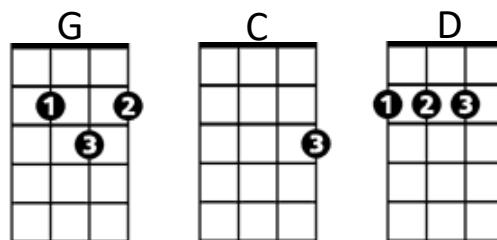
G C G
Rrrraaaaaiiiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind
G C G
Shhhhhiiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine

G C D G
I can show you that when it starts to rain,
(when the rain comes down)
C D G
Everything looks the same.
(when the rain comes down)
C G
I can show you, I can show you.

(Refrain)

G
Can you hear me,
C D G
That when it rains and shines,
(when it rains and shines)
C D G
It's just a state of mind?
(when it rains and shines)
C G
Can you hear me, can you hear me?

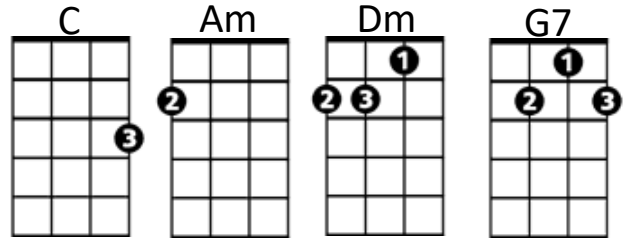
G
When the rain comes
C D G
We run and hide our heads
C D G
We might as well be dead
C
When the rain comes –
G
When the rain comes



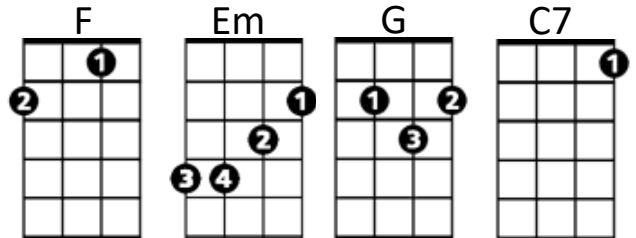
Raindrops (Dee Clark)

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
 But I don't know where she's gone
G7 C C7
 I don't know where she's gone



Reprise:

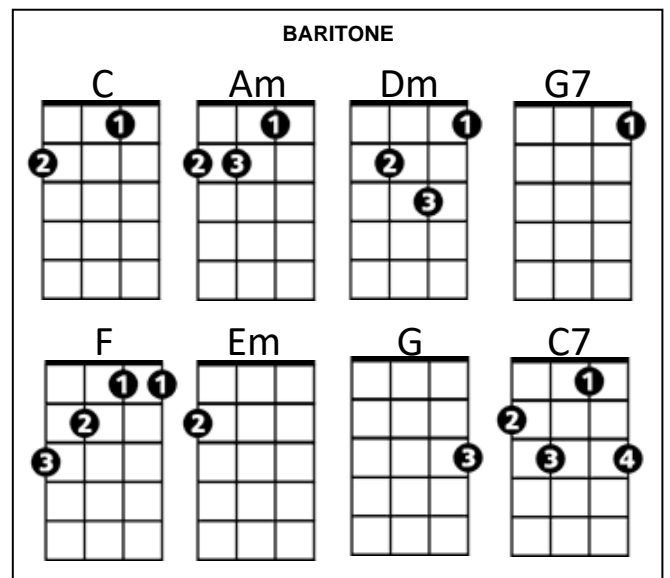
F Em Am
 There must be a cloud in my head
Dm C Am
 Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes
Em Am
 Oh no, it can't be teardrops
F G G7
 For a man ain't supposed to cry

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

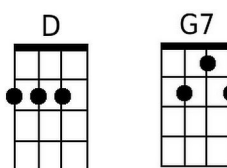
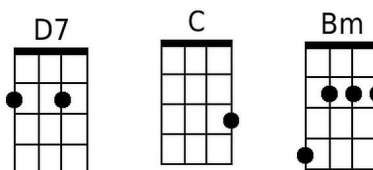
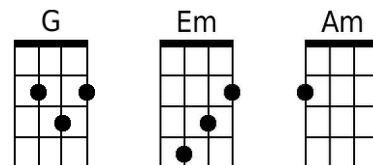
I would bring her back to me

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

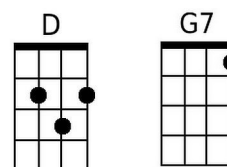
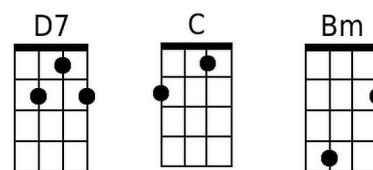
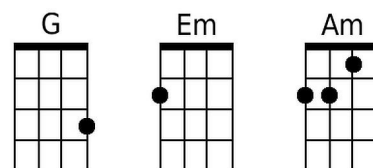
D7 G Em Am

It feels like ra-in drops

D7 G Em Am D7 G

Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

Bari



(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro:

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

C7

F

Em7

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

TACET C

Cmaj7

They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun

C7

F

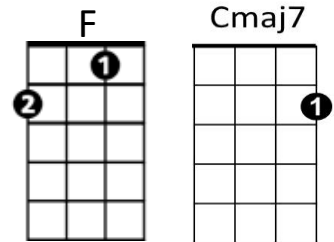
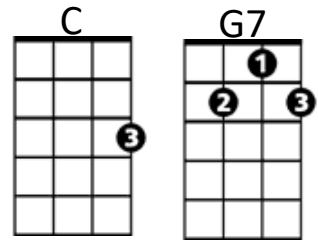
Em7

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin' - (PAUSE)



Reprise:

TACET C Em7

But there's one thing - I know

F

G7

Em7

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

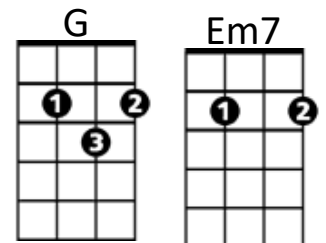
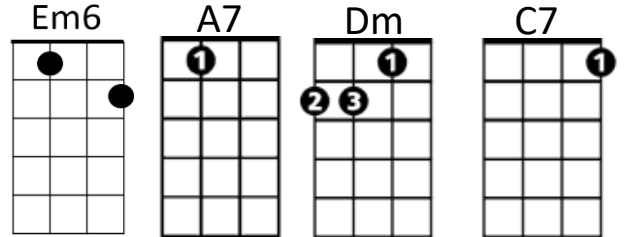
Em6

Dm

G7

F G F G

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7

F

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

C

F

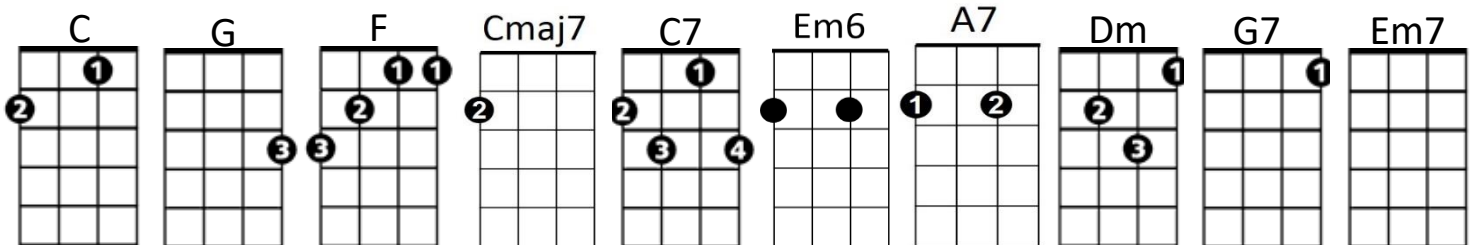
G7

C

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

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

BARITONE



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

Intro: G D C D (2X)

G **Gmaj7**

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

G7 **C** **Bm7**

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

TACET **C** **Cmaj7**

They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun

G7 **C** **Bm7**

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin' - **(PAUSE)**

Reprise:

TACET **C** **Em7**

But there's one **thing** - I know

C **D7** **Bm7**

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

Bm6 **Am** **D7** **C D C D**

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

G **Gmaj7**

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

G7 **C** **Bm7**

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

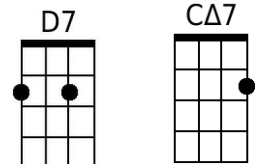
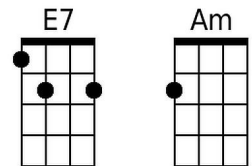
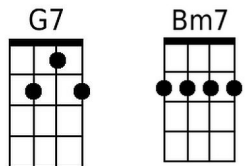
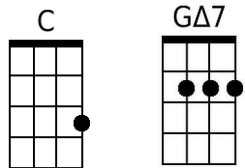
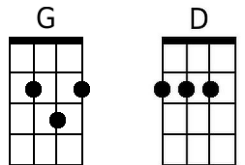
Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

G **C** **D7** **G**

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

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

Last verse - extend last line



| | | | | | |
|------|-----|----|----|-----|-----|
| Bari | G | D | C | GΔ7 | G7 |
| | Bm7 | E7 | Am | D7 | CΔ7 |

Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot) (C)

C
Rainy day people always seem to know

Dm

When it's time to call.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't talk

C

They just listen till they've heard it all.

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

F **C**
They've been down like you.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't mind

F **C**

If you're cryin' a tear or two.

C
If you get lonely, all you really need

Dm

Is that rainy day love.

F **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

F **C**
That would not be kind.

F **G**
Rainy day people all know how it hangs

F **C**

On their peace of mind.

Reprise:

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

F **C**
They've been down there, too.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't mind

F **C**

If you're cryin' a tear or two.

C
Rainy day people always seem to know

Dm

When you're feelin' blue

F **G**
High stepping strutters who land the gutters

C

Sometimes need one, too.

F **G**
Take it or leave it or try to believe it,

F **C**
If you've been down too long,

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

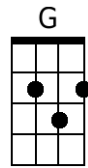
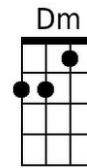
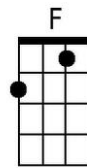
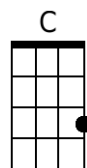
F **C**

They just pass it on.

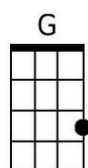
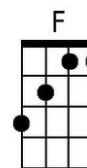
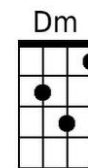
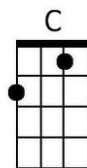
F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

F **C**

They just pass it on.



Bari



Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot)

G
Rainy day people always seem to know

Am
When it's time to call.

C **D**
Rainy day people don't talk

G
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**
If you're cryin' a tear or two.

G
If you get lonely, all you really need

Am
Is that rainy day love.

C **D**
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow

G
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

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.

G
Rainy day people always seem to know

Am
When you're feelin' blue

C **D**
High stepping strutters who land the gutters

G
Sometimes need one, too.

C **D**
Take it or leave it or try to believe it,

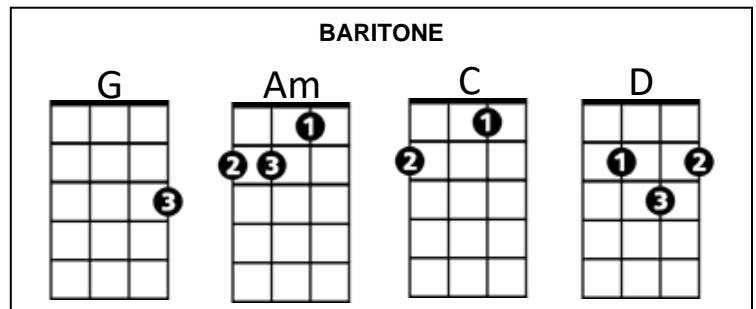
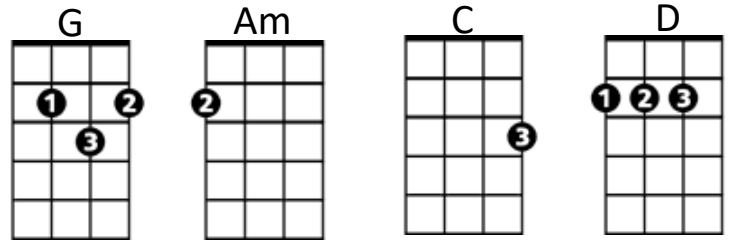
C **G**
If you've been down too long,

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

C **G**
They just pass it on.

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

C **G**
They just pass it on.

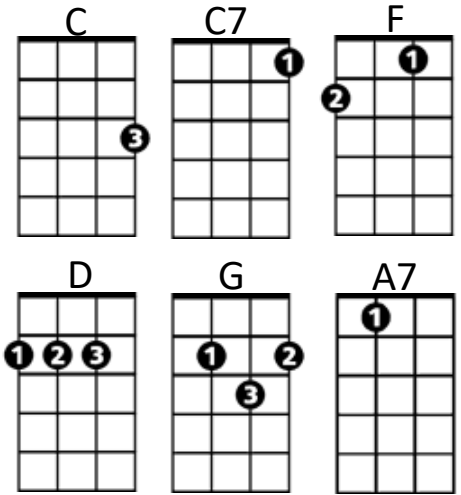


Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

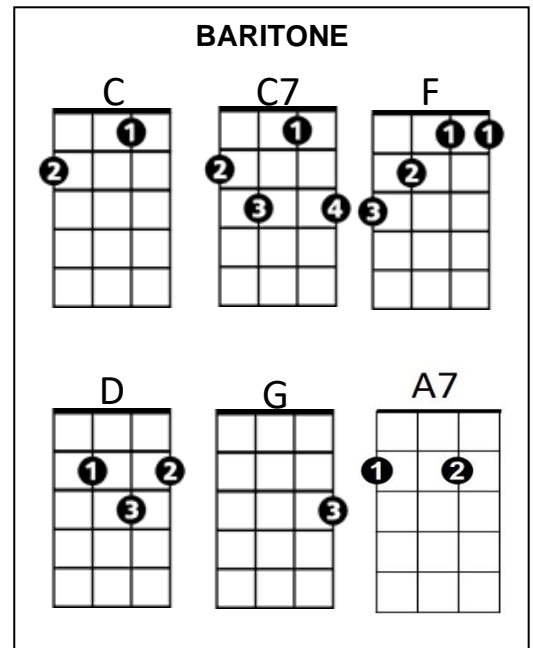
C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
 F C
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
 D G
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
 C C7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
 F D
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
 C A7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let



C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
 F C
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
 D G
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
 C C7
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
 F D
 Is easy money in the bank
 C Am
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
 D G C
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

C C7 F C
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
 F C
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
 D G
 With a toothpick in his mouth
 C C7
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
 F D
 But he got honeys all along the way
 C Am
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro - let



CHORUS (2X)

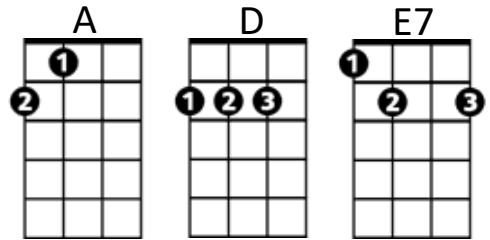
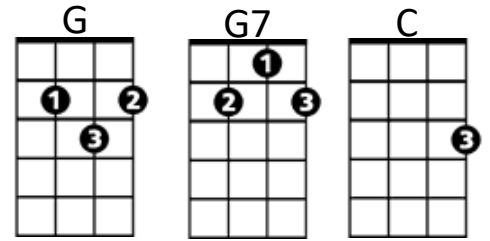
C Am
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Key G

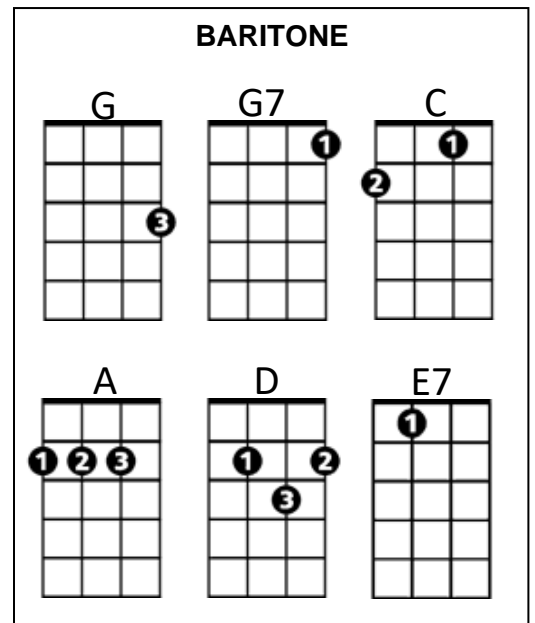
RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
C **G**
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
A **D**
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
G **G7**
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
C **A**
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
G **E7**
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let



G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
C **G**
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
A **D**
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
G **G7**
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
C **A**
 Is easy money in the bank
G **Em**
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
A D G
 With a 500 gallon tank



(Chorus)

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
C **G**
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
A **D**
 With a toothpick in his mouth
G **G7**
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
C **A**
 But he got honeys all along the way
G **Em**
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro - let

CHORUS (2X)

G **Em**
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let

**Red River Valley (G)
(Marty Robbins)**

Chorus:

G **D7** **G**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

D7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

G **G7** **C**
Just remember the Red River Valley

D7 **G**
And the cowboy that loved you so true

G **D7** **G**
From this valley they say you are leaving

D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

G **G7** **C**
For you take with you all of the sunshine

D7 **G**
That has brightened our pathway a while. **Chorus**

G **D7** **G**
When you go to your home by the ocean

D7
May you never forget those sweet hours

G **G7** **C**
That we spent in that Red River Valley

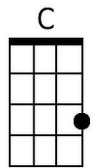
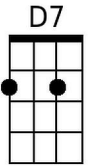
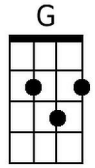
D7 **G**
And the love we exchanged with the flowers. **Chorus**

G **D7** **G**
I have waited a long time my darling

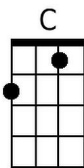
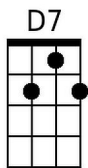
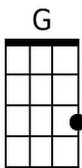
D7
For those words that you never would say

G **G7** **C**
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking

D7 **G**
For they tell me you're going away. **Chorus**



Bari



Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:

C **G7** **C**
Come and sit by my side if you love me
G7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
C **C7** **F**
Just remember the Red River Valley
G7 **C**
And the cowboy that loved you so true

C **G7** **C**
From this valley they say you are leaving
G7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
C **C7** **F**
For you take with you all of the sunshine
G7 **C**
That has brightened our pathway a while

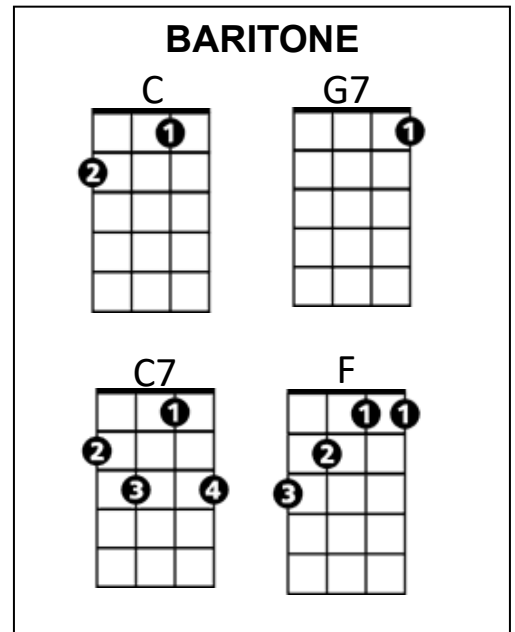
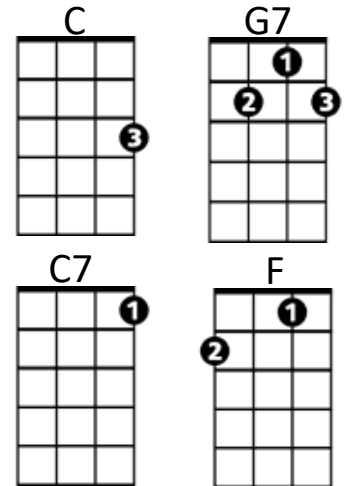
(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)



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

Intro: Last two lines of second verse: Am Bm F# Am D7 G

G D7 G F#7
I - want - some red roses for a blue lady

B7 E7
Mister florist take my order please

Am D7 Bm Em
We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day

A7 D7
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

G D7 G F#7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

B7 E7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

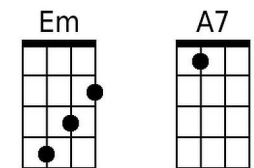
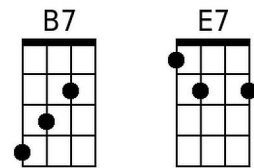
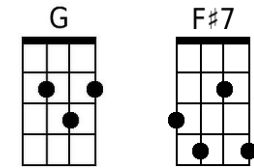
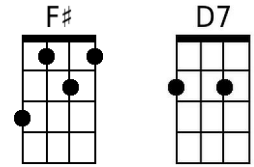
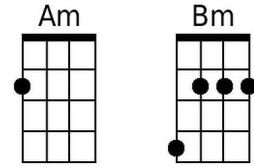
Am Bm F#
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

Am D7 G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

Repeat From Top

Outro:

Am D7 G Bm Am G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.



Bari

| | | | | |
|---------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Am | Bm | F# | D7 | G |
| F#7 | B7 | E7 | Em | A7 |

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

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

E7 A7
Mister florist take my order please

Dm G7 Em Am
We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day

D7 G7
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

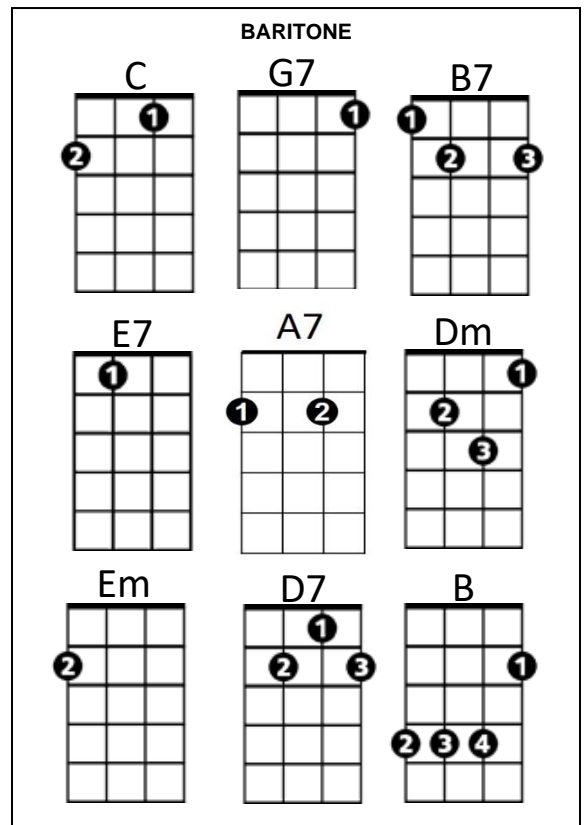
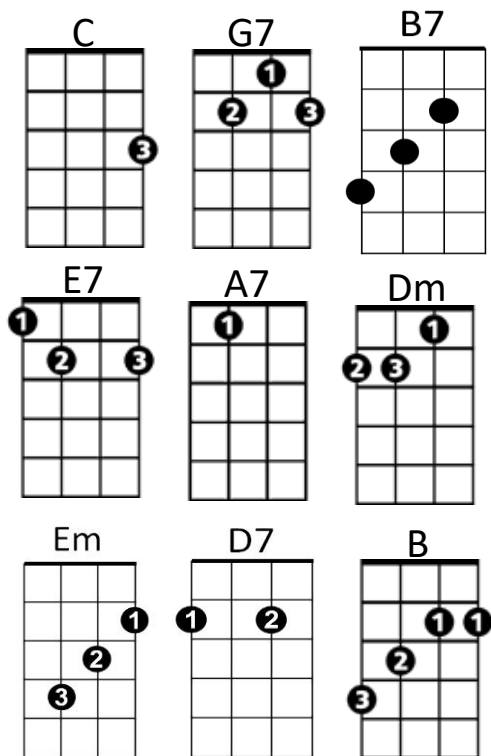
C G7 C B7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

E7 A7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

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

Dm G7 C
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG



Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key C

Intro: C Am C G7

C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C G7 C G7
And let me be alone again

F Em
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
F C
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Am F G7
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew
C G7
Start to grow.

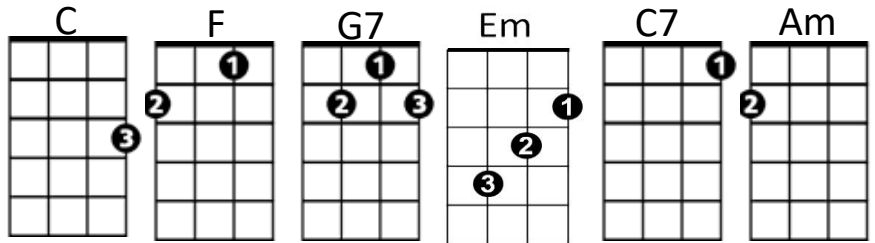
C F
The only girl I care about has gone away
C G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
But little does she know
F
That when she left that day
C G7 C C7
Along with her she took my heart

(First Verse)

Outro: (repeat to fade)

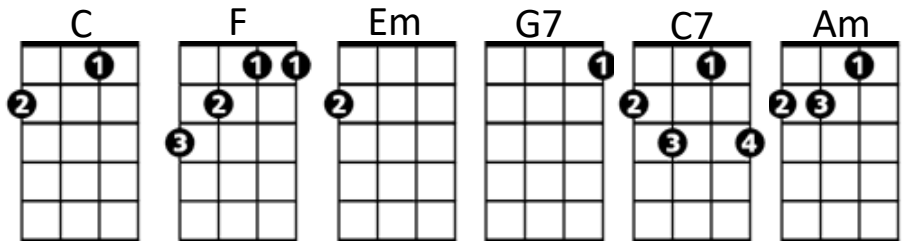
C F
Oh listen to the falling rain,
C G7
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.
C F
Listen, listen to the falling rain,
C G7
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.

F Em
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
F
For her to steal my heart away
C
When she don't care
Am F
I can't love another when my heart's
G7 C G7
Somewhere far away



C F
The only girl I care about has gone away
C G7
Looking for a brand new start
C
But little does she know
F
That when she left that day
C G7 C G7
Along with her she took my heart

BARITONE



(Instrumental **Second Verse**)

Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key G

Intro: G Em G D7

G Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
G Telling me just what a fool I've been
G I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
G D7 G D7 And let me be alone again

C Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
C Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Em Rain in her heart and let the love we knew
G D7 Start to grow.

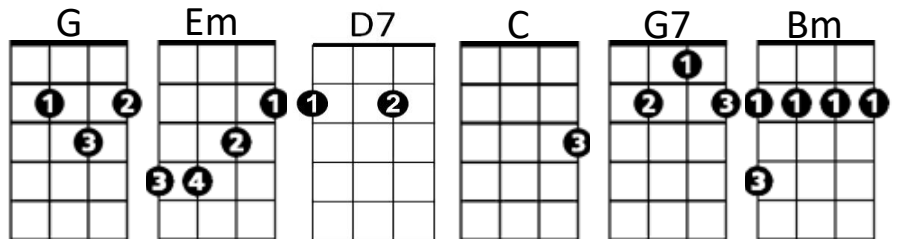
G C The only girl I care about has gone away
G D7 Looking for a brand new start
G Little does she know
C That when she left that day
G D7 G G7 Along with her she took my heart

(First Verse)

Outro: (repeat to fade)

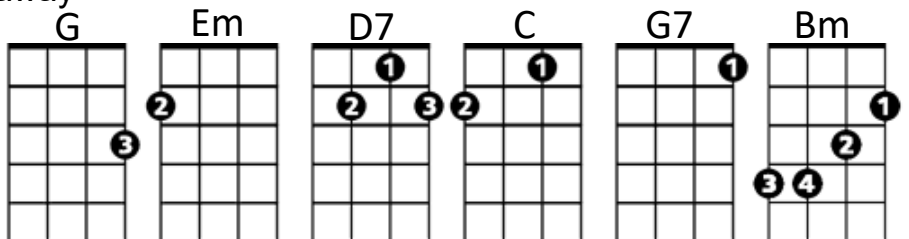
G C Oh listen to the falling rain,
G D7 Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.
G C Listen, listen to the falling rain,
G D7 Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.

C Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
C For her to steal my heart away
G When she don't care
Em I can't love another when my heart's
D7 G D7 Somewhere far away



G C The only girl I care about has gone away
G D7 Looking for a brand new start
G Little does she know
C That when she left that day
G D7 G G7 Along with her she took my heart

BARITONE



(Instrumental Second Verse)

Riders On the Storm (Am)

(John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Dm **F G**
Into this house were born

Am **D** **Am D**
Into this world were thrown

G
Like a dog without a bone

F
An actor out on loan

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
There s a killer on the road

Am **D Am D**
His brain is squirming like a toad

Dm **F G**
Take a long holiday

Am **D** **Am D**
Let your children play

G
If ya give this man a ride

F
Sweet memory will die

Am **D** **Am D**
Killer on the road, yeah

Am **D** **Am D**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Am **D** **Am D**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Dm **F G**
Take him by the hand

Am **D** **Am D**
Make him understand

G
The world on you depends

F
Our life will never end

Am **D** **Am D**
Gotta love your man, yeah

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Dm **F G**
Into this house were born

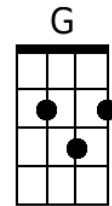
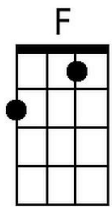
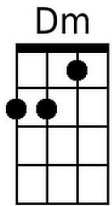
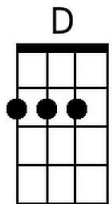
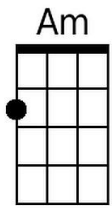
Am **D** **Am D**
Into this world were thrown

G
Like a dog without a bone

F
An actor out on loan

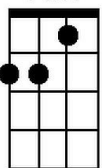
Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am**
Riders on the storm **x3**

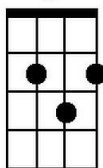


Bari

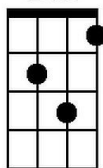
Am



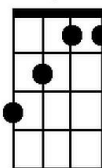
D



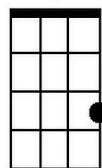
Dm



F



G



Riders On the Storm (Em)

(John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

Am **C D**

Into this house were born

Em **A** **Em A**

Into this world were thrown

D

Like a dog without a bone

C

An actor out on loan

Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

Em **A** **Em A**

There s a killer on the road

Em **A Em**

A

His brain is squirming like a toad

Am **C D**

Take a long holiday

Em **A** **Em A**

Let your children play

D

If ya give this man a ride

C

Sweet memory will die

Em **A** **Em A**

Killer on the road, yeah

Em **A** **Em A**

Girl ya gotta love your man

Em **A** **Em A**

Girl ya gotta love your man

Am **C D**

Take him by the hand

Em **A** **Em A**

Make him understand

D

The world on you depends

C

Our life will never end

Em **A** **Em A**

Gotta love your man, yeah

Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

Am **C D**

Into this house were born

Em **A** **Em A**

Into this world were thrown

D

Like a dog without a bone

C

An actor out on loan

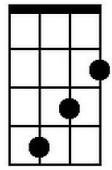
Em **A** **Em A**

Riders on the storm

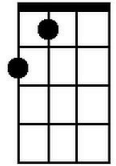
Em A Em

Riders on the storm **x3**

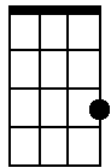
Em



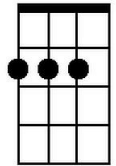
A



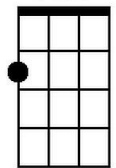
C



D

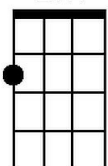


Am

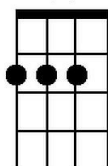


Bari

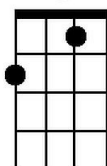
Em



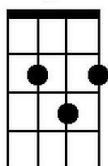
A



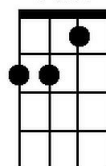
C



D



Am



Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: C F C / 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 (C F C)
 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
 F C
 And the flames went higher
 G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

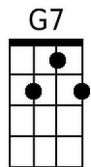
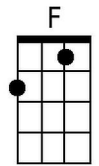
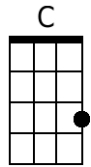
C F C (C F C)
 The taste of love is sweet
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 When hearts like ours meet
 F C (C F C)
 I fell for you like a child
 G7 C
 Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

C G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)



Bari

C

F

G7

Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: G C G / 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 2X)

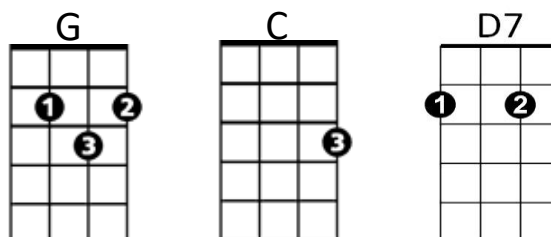
Ending:

G D7
 And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
 The ring of fire
G
 The 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
D7
 And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
 The ring of fire
G
 The ring of fire

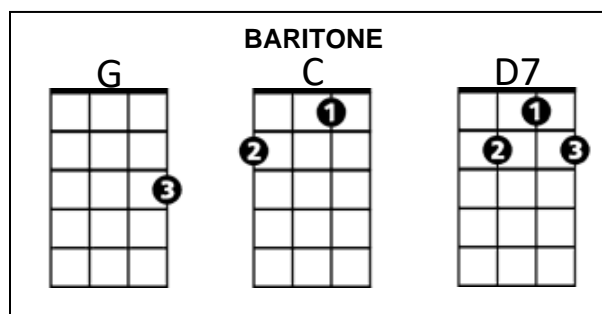
(INTRO 2X)



(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

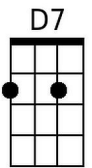
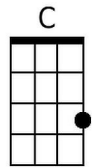
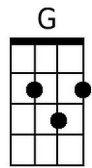


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.

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



D7 G
 A long long time ago on graduation day
 C D7 G
 You handed me your book I signed this way. **Chorus**

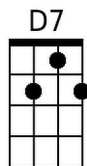
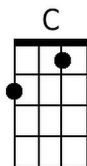
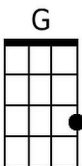
D7 G
 We dated through high school and when the big day came
 C D7 G
 I wrote into your book next to my name. **Chorus**

D7 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**

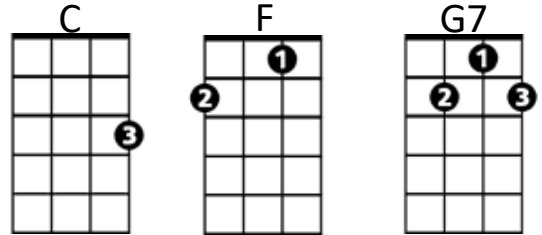
Bari



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

Chorus:

C F C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F G7 C F C
Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you



G7 C
A long long time ago on graduation day
F G7 C
You handed me your book I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7 C
We dated through high school and when the big day came
F G7 C
I wrote into your book next to my name

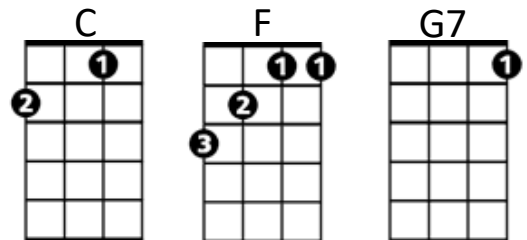
(Chorus)

G7 C
Then I went far away and you found someone new
F G7 C
I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

BARITONE

(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)

Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty) Key C

Intro: C F Eb C Eb F Eb C (First 3 lines of chorus)

C
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down
Bb C
I had the radio on, I was drivin'

C
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark
Bb C
I put the pedal down, to make some time

Trees went by, me and Del was singin',
Bb C
Little Runaway, I was flyin'

There's something good, waitin' down this road
Bb C
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

Chorus:

F Eb C
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream
Eb F
That never would come to me
Eb C
Workin' on a mystery,
Eb F
Goin' wherever it leads
Eb C
Runnin' down a dream

(Chorus)

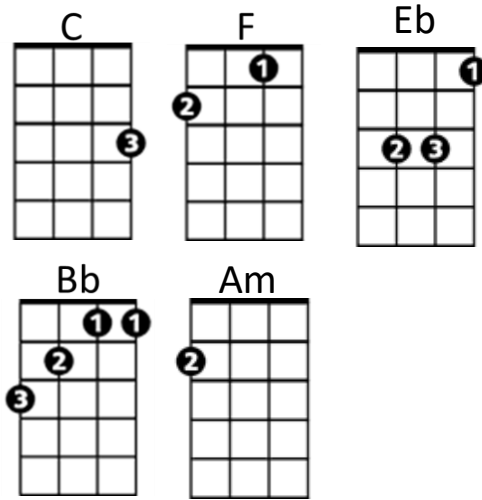
F Eb C
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Am Bb C (Repeat to fade)

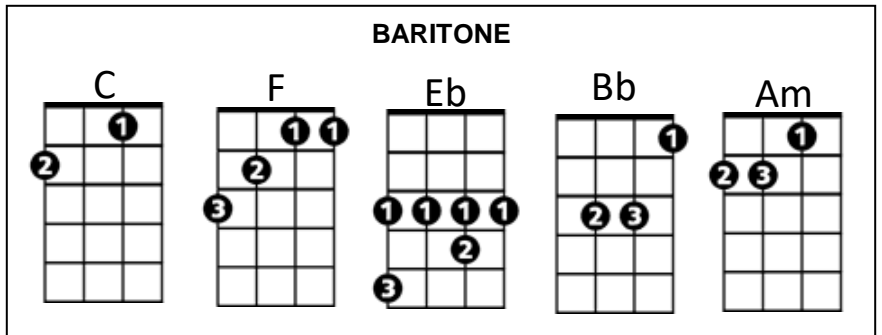
Bridge: Am Bb C 2x

C
I felt so good, like anything was possible
Bb C
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-
stoppable
Bb C
It was always cold, no sunshine



(Chorus)



Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty) Key G

Intro: **G C Bb G Bb C Bb G** (First 3 lines of chorus)

G
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down

F **G**
I had the radio on, I was drivin'

Trees went by, me and Del was singin',

F **G**
Little Runaway, I was flyin'

G
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark

F **G**
I put the pedal down, to make some time

There's something good, waitin' down this road

F **G**
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

Chorus:

C Bb G
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream

Bb C
That never would come to me

Bb G
Workin' on a mystery,

Bb C
Goin' wherever it leads

Bb G
Runnin' down a dream

(Chorus)

C Bb G
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Em F G (Repeat to fade)

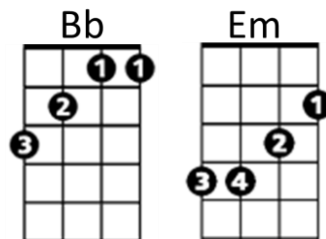
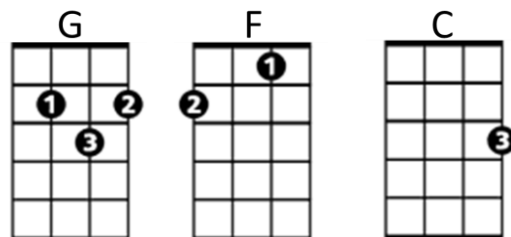
Bridge: Em F G 2x

G
I felt so good, like anything was possible

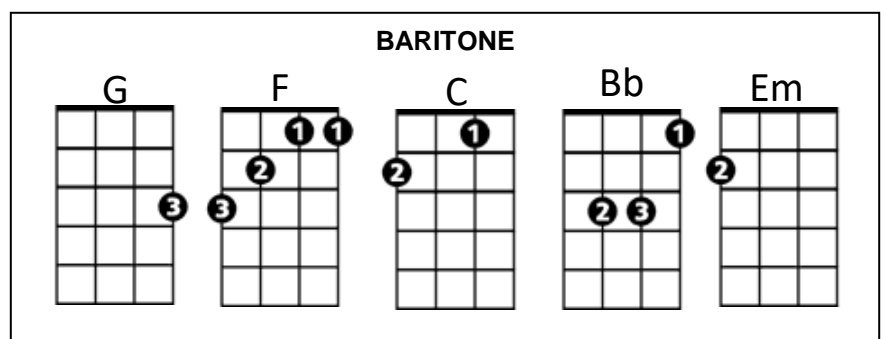
F **G**
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-
stoppable

F **G**
It was always cold, no sunshine



(Chorus)



Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty)

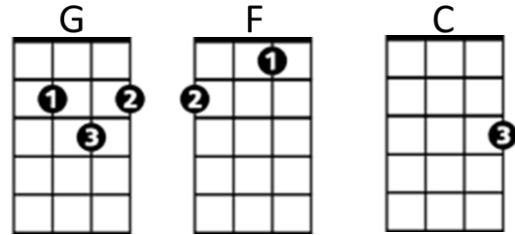
Intro: **G C Bb G Bb C Bb G** (First 2 lines of chorus)

G
It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down

F G
I had the radio on, I was drivin'

Trees went by, me and Del was singin',

F G
Little Runaway, I was flyin'



Chorus:

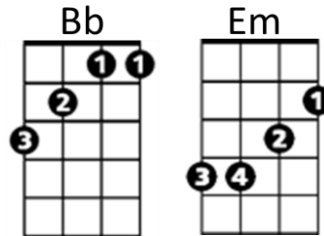
C Bb G
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream

Bb C
That never would come to me

Bb G
Workin' on a mystery,

Bb C
Goin' wherever it leads

Bb G
Runnin' down a dream



Bridge: **Em F G 2x**

G
I felt so good, like anything was possible

F G
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-stoppable

F G
It was always cold, no sunshine

(Chorus)

G
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark

F G
I put the pedal down, to make some time

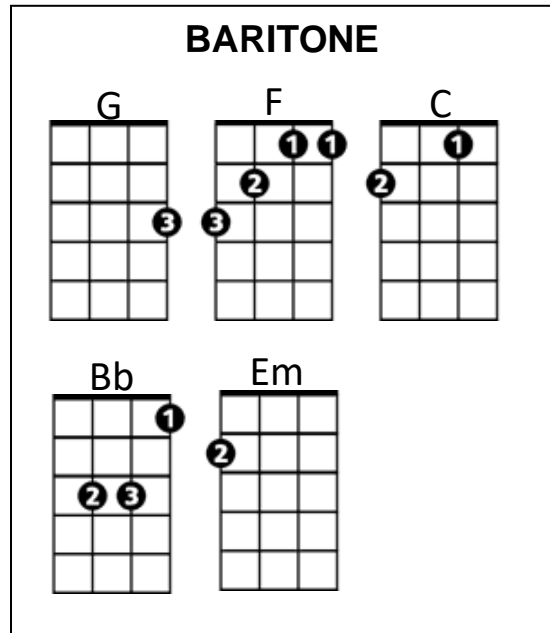
There's something good, waitin' down this road

F G
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

(Chorus)

C Bb G
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: **Em F G** (Repeat to fade)



Scarlet Ribbons
Evalyn Danzig & Jack Segal

Key of G
3/4

Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

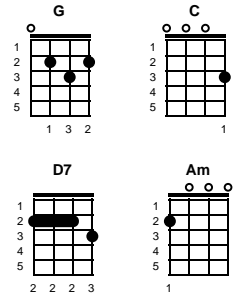
G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer
C D7 G C D7 C G
"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G
All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare
C D7 G C D7 C G
In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

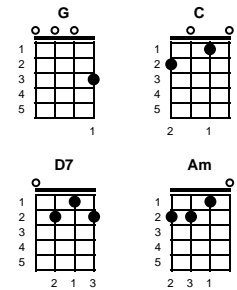
D7 G C Am D7 C D7
Through the night my heart was aching ~ just before the dawn was breaking ~
G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G
I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 G D7
If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where
G C D7 G C D7 C D7 G
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

STANDARD



BARITONE



Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of C – Version 1

Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer.

F **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair."

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare.

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

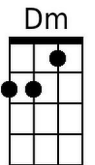
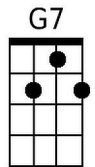
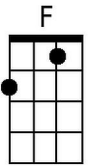
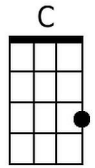
C **G7** **C** **F** **Dm** **G7** **F** **G7**
Through the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking,

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there.

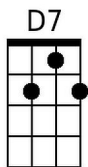
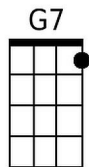
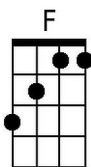
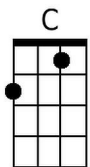
C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

C **G7** **C** **F** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of G – Version 1

Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer.

C D7 G C D7 C G
“Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

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

G C D7 G C D7 C G
In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

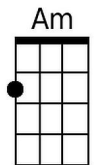
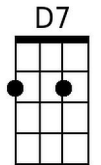
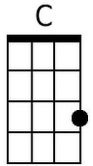
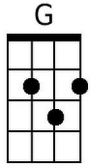
G D7 G C Am D7 C D7
Through the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking,

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there.

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

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

G C D7 G C D7 C D7 G
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari

G C D7 Am

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of E – Version 2

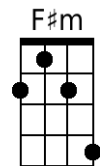
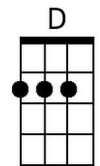
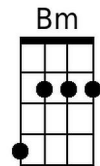
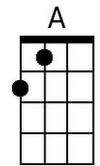
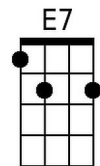
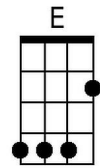
Intro: E E7 A A

E Bm E7 A D E7 A
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer¹
 A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 “And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

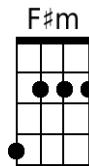
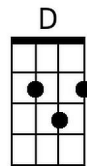
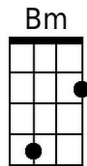
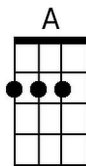
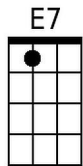
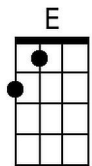
A Bm E7 A
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,
 D E7 A
 All the streets were dark and bare.³

A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair
 A E7 A7 D
 Through the night my heart was ach-ing,
 E7 A E7
 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,
 A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.
 A E7 A7 D E7 A - E7
 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where
 A Bm E7 A
 Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,
 D E7 A F#m Bm E7 A
 Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



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)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of A – Version 2

Intro: A A7 D D

A Em A7 D G A7 D
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹
Em A7 D G A7 D

"And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair."

D Em A7 D
All the stores were closed and shuttered,

G A7 D
All the streets were dark and bare.³

D Em A7 D G A7 D
In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D A7 D7 G
Through the night my heart was ach-ing,

A7 D A7
Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

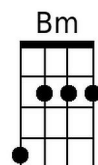
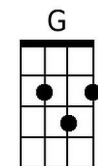
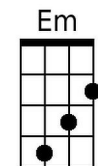
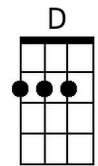
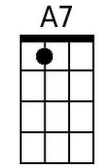
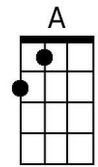
D Em A7 D G A7 D
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,

D Em A7 D G A7 D
Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

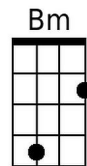
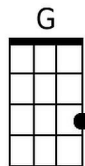
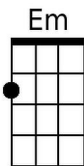
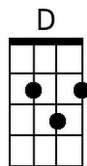
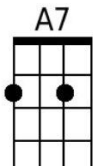
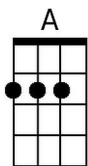
D A7 D7 G A7 D - A7
If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where

D Em A7 D
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,

G A7 D Bm Em A7 D
Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



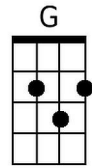
1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
4. Or "If I live to be *two* hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949)

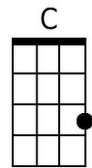
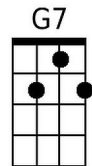
$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of G – Version 2

Intro: G G7 C C

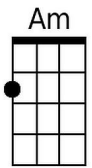
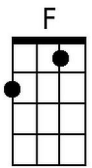
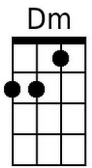
G Dm G7 C F G7 C
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹
 Dm G7 C F G7 C
 "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair."



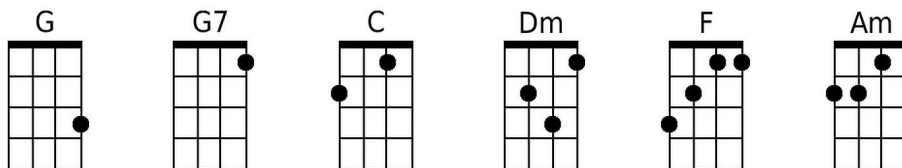
C Dm G7 C
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,
 F G7 C
 All the streets were dark and bare.³
 C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair
 C G7 C7 F
 Through the night my heart was ach-ing,
 G7 C G7
 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,



C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,
 C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.
 C G7 C7 F G7 C - G7
 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where
 C Dm G7 C
 Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



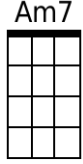
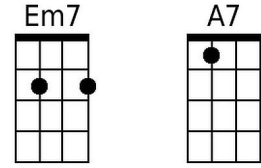
1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
4. Or "If I live to be *two* hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

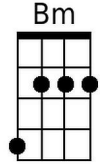
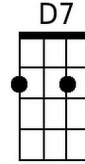
Starting Note: E

Intro:

Bm7↓ **E7**↓
I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
Bm7↓ **E7**↓
While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**↓
Bye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

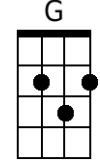
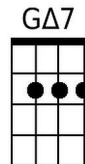
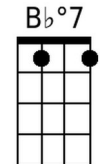
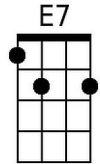


Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**
See you in Sep-tember. See you when the summer's through.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta - tion
(*Bye baby, good-bye-----bye baby good-bye*)
Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
(*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)



Chorus

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
Have a good time, but re-member.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Em7 **Fdim7** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7**↓↓ (---tacet---)
Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer-
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
Lo ----- o-o-o-o----ove? -----
(*count-ing the days till I'll be with you-- count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too*)
Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye. **Chorus**
(*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye so long*)



Outro (Slow):

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **D**↓
See you in Sep - tem - ber.

Baritone

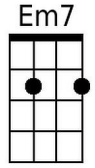
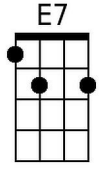
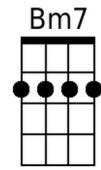
| | | | |
|----------------|---------------|-----------------|----------------|
| Em7 | A7 | Am7 | D7 |
| Bm | E7 | Bb°7 | GΔ7 |
| | | | G |

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

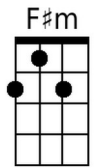
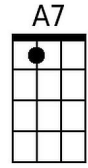
Starting Note: low B

Intro:

Bm7↓ E7↓
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
 Bm7↓ E7↓
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7↓
 Bye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

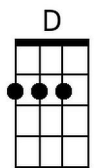
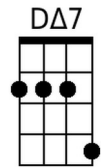
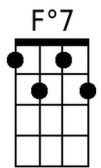
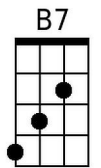


Em7 A7 F#m B7 Em7 A7 F#m B7
 See you in Sep-tember. See you when the summer's through.
 Em7 A7 F#m B7
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta - tion
 (Bye baby, good-bye-----bye baby good-bye)
 Em7 E7 Em7 A7
 summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye)



Chorus

Em7 A7 F#m B7
 Have a good time, but re-member.
 Em7 A7 F#m B7
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
 Em7 Fdim7 Dmaj7 B7 Em7 A7↓↓ (---tacet---)
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer-
 Bm7 E7 Bm7 E7
 Lo ----- o-o-o-o----ove? -----
 (count-ing the days till I'll be with you - count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye. **Chorus**
 (Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long)



Outro (Slow):

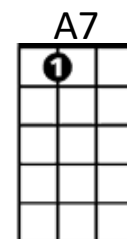
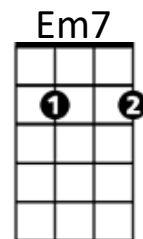
Em7 A7 Dmaj7 D↓
 See you in Sep - tem - ber.

Baritone

| | | | |
|-----|----|-----|-----|
| Bm7 | E7 | Em7 | A7 |
| F#m | B7 | F°7 | DΔ7 |
| D | | | |

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

Intro: **Em7** **A7**
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
Em7 **A7**
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

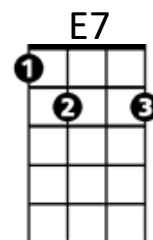
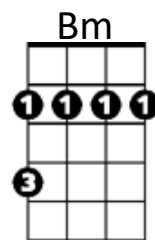
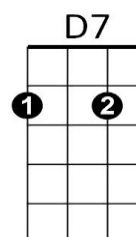
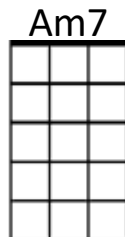


Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you in Sep-tember.

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you when the summer's through.

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)

Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)



Chorus

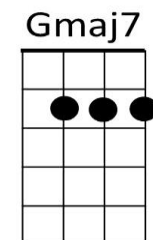
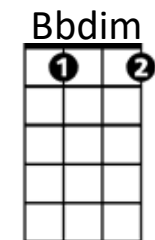
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.

Am7 **Bbdim** **Gmaj7** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Em7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love

Em7 **A7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—

Em7 **A7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Bye baby, good-bye . . bye baby good-bye.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

(Chorus)

Am7 **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)

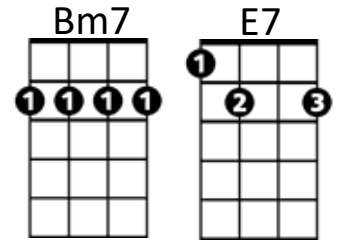
See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

BARITONE

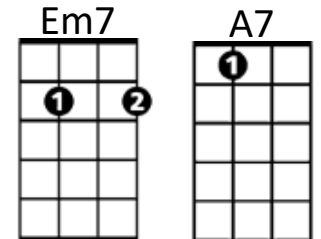
| | | | | | | | |
|----------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|------------------|------------------|
| Em7 | A7 | Am7 | D7 | Bm | E7 | Bbdim | Gmaj7 |
|----------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|---------------|---------------|------------------|------------------|

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

Intro: **Bm7** **E7**
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
Bm7 **E7**
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

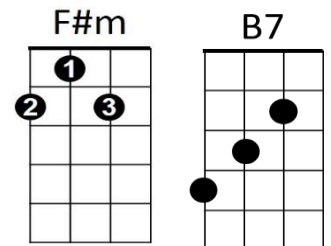


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

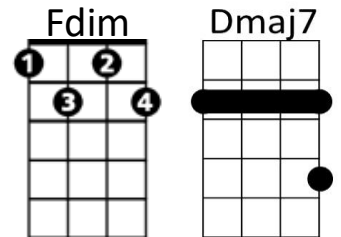


Chorus

Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Em7 **Fdim** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **Bm7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



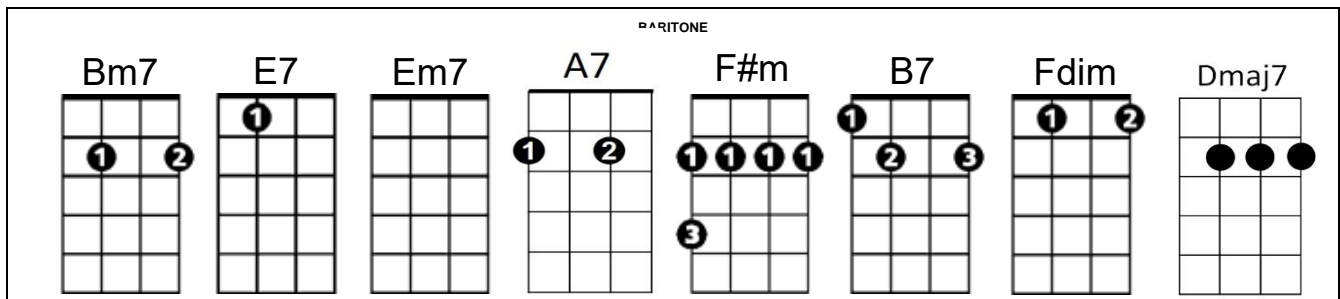
Bm7 **E7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Bm7 **E7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

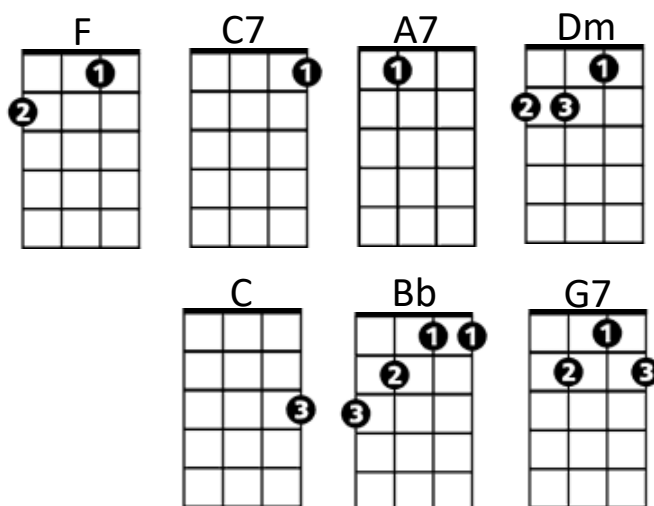
(Chorus)

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



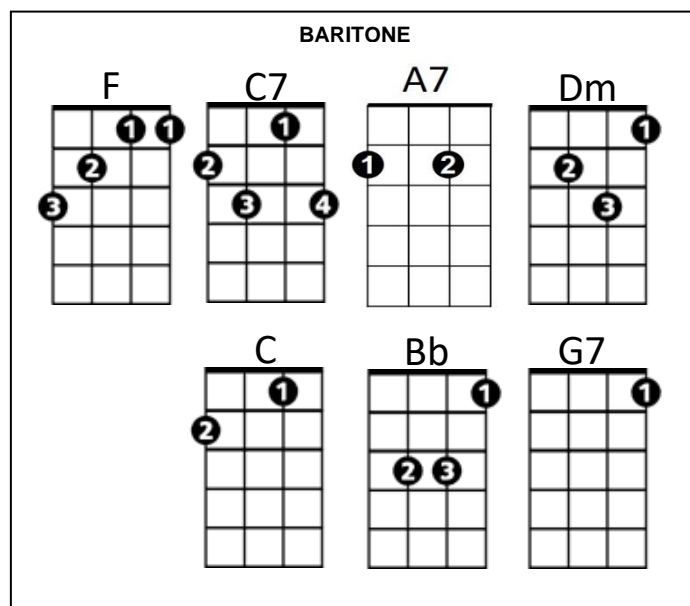
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

F
 From Aztec Shore to Arctic Zone,
 C7 **F**
 To Europe and Far East
 C7 **F A7 Dm**
 The Flag is carried by our ships,
 G7 **C**
 In times of war and peace
F
 And never have we struck it yet,
 C7 **F**
 In spite of foemen's might,
 C7 **F** **A7 Dm**
 Who cheered our crews and cheered a - gain,
F C7 **F C7**
 For showing how to fight.



Chorus:

F
 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.

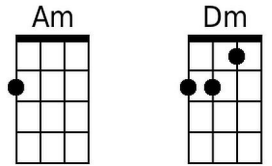
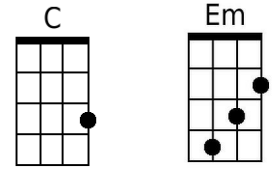


(Repeat Chorus)

September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (C)

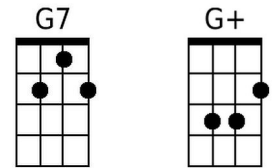
Starting Note: G

C **Em** **Am** **Em** **Dm**
 The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **G+**
 That Sep-tember in the rain.
C **Em** **Am** **Em** **Dm**
 The sun went out just like a dying ember
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
 That Sep-tember in the rain.

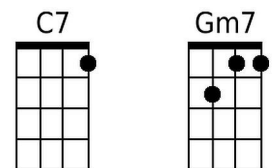


Bridge:

Gm7 **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Dm**
 To every word of love I heard you whisper
Am **D7** **Am** **D7** **G7** **G+**
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.



C **Em** **Am** **Em** **Dm**
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sep-tember
Am **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7 (To Bridge)**
 That Sep-tember in the rain.

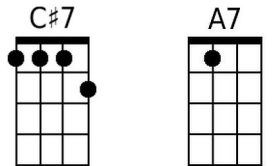


A7 (To Outro)

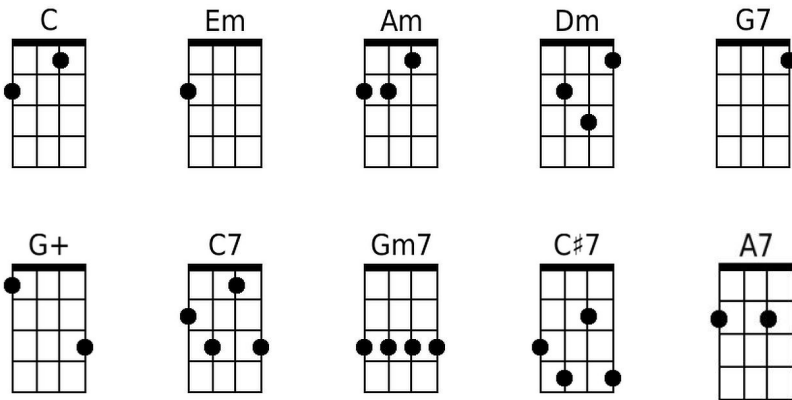
Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Dm **G7** **C** **C** **C#7** **C**
 That Sep-tember in the rain.



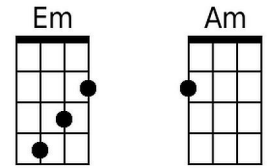
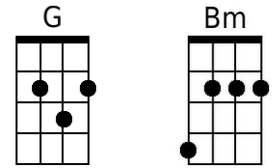
Baritone



September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

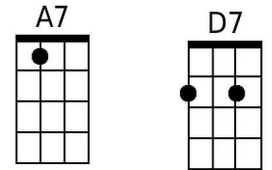
Starting Note: D

G Bm Em Bm Am
 The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
Em Am D7 G D+
 That Sep-tember in the rain.
G Bm Em Bm Am
 The sun went out just like a dying ember
Em Am D7 G G7
 That Sep-tember in the rain.

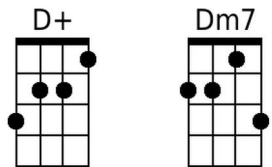


Bridge:

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Am
 To every word of love I heard you whisper
Em A7 Em A7 D7 D+
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.



G Bm Em Bm Am
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sep-tember
Em Am D7 G G7 (To Bridge)
 That Sep-tember in the rain.

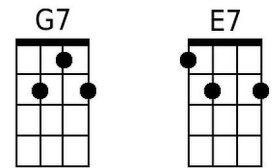


E7 (To Outro)

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Am D7 G G G#7 G
 That Sep-tember in the rain.



Baritone

Diagram for G: 020333 (open D, 2nd fret E, 3rd fret F)

Diagram for Bm: 212344 (2nd fret D, 1st fret E, 2nd fret F, 3rd fret G, 4th fret A, 4th fret B)

Diagram for Em: 022555 (open D, 2nd fret E, 2nd fret F, 5th fret G, 5th fret A, 5th fret B)

Diagram for Am: 020132 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 3rd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Diagram for A7: 020122 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Diagram for D7: 020122 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Diagram for D+: 020122 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Diagram for Dm7: 020122 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Diagram for G7: 020333 (open D, 2nd fret E, 3rd fret F, 3rd fret G, 3rd fret A, 3rd fret B)

Diagram for E7: 020122 (open D, 2nd fret E, open F, 1st fret G, 2nd fret A, 2nd fret B)

Shaving Cream (Benny Bell)

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

Chorus:

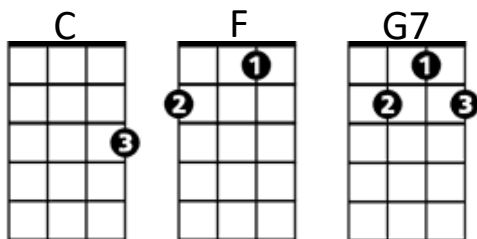
C
Shaving cream be nice and clean
F **C**
Shave every day
G7 **C**
And you'll always look keen

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)



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

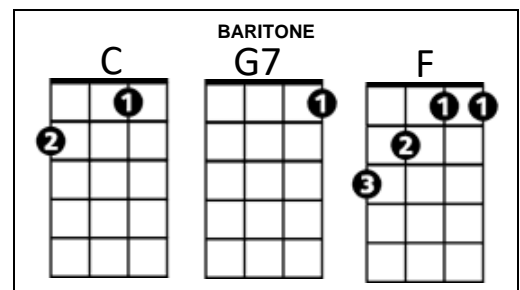
(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

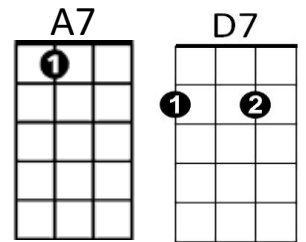
(Chorus)



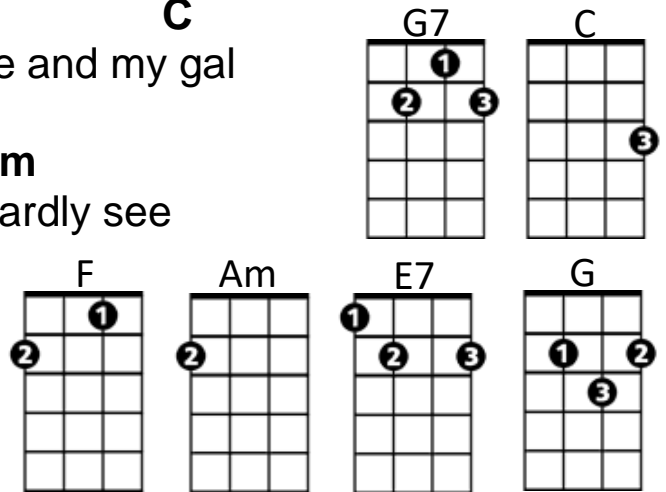
Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Am

A7 **D7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7 **D7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

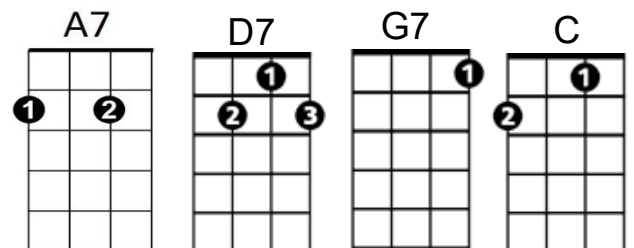


Am **E7** **Am**
 The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see
C **E7**
 Cause the moon refused to shine
Am **E7** **Am**
 Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree
D7 **G**
 For love they pine

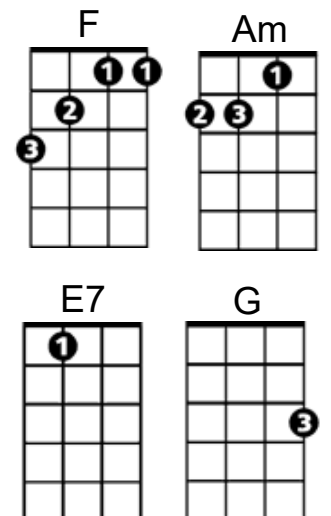


BARITONE

G **G7**
 Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness
C
 So she said, "I think I'll go!"
D7
 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
G **G7**
 And told the moon his little tale of woe



A7 **D7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7 **D7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Em

E7 **A7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

D7 **G** **C** **G**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Em **B7** **Em**
 The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

G **B7**
 Cause the moon refused to shine

Em **B7** **Em**
 Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

A7 **D**
 For love they pine

D **D7**
 Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

G
 So she said, "I think I'll go!"

A7
 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

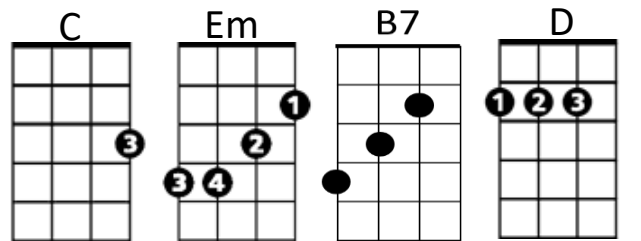
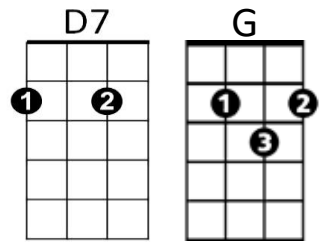
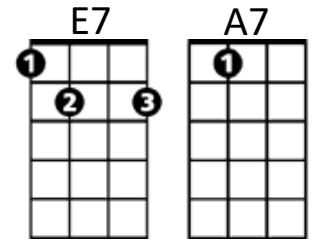
D **D7**
 And told the moon his little tale of woe

E7 **A7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

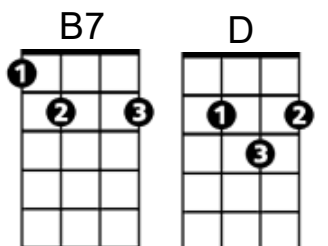
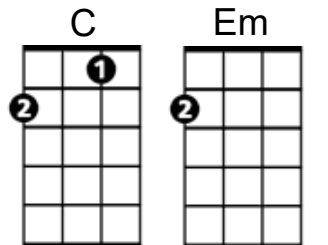
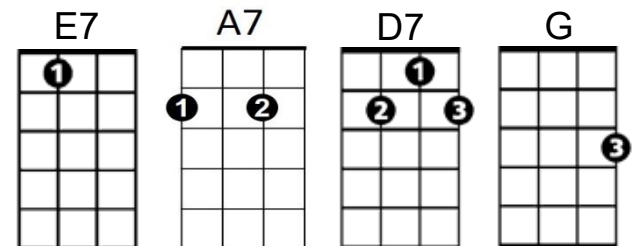
D7 **G** **C** **G**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



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

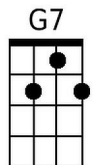
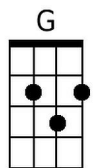
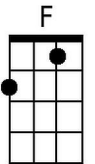
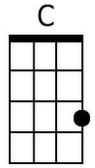
Intro: C F C G G7

C F
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room

C G G7
All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.

C F
Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name

C G C
And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game



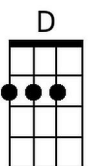
Chorus:

F C
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine

D G
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine

C F
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind

C G C
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.



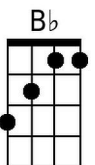
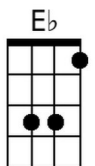
(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Outro:

F C
Silver threads and golden needles

Eb F C Bb C Bb C
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine - ine - ine - ine.



Bari

C

F

G

G7

D

3 Eb

Bb

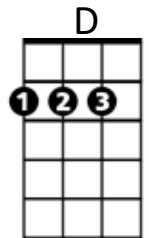
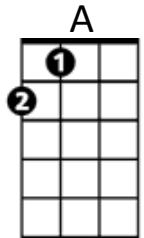
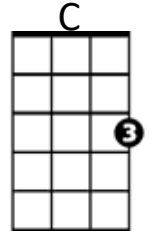
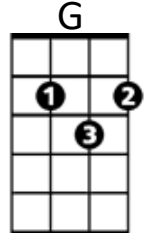
Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)

G **C**
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room

G **D** **D7**
All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.

G **C**
Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name

G **D** **G**
And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game



Chorus:

C **G**
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine

A **D**
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine

G **C**
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind

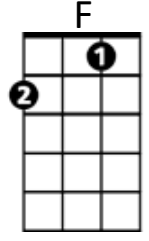
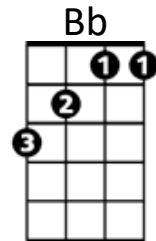
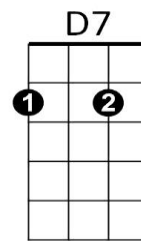
G **D** **G**
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Ending:

C **G**
Silver threads and golden needles
Bb C **G F G F G**
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine-ine - ine - ine.



BARITONE

Since I Met You Baby
Ivory Joe Hunter

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

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

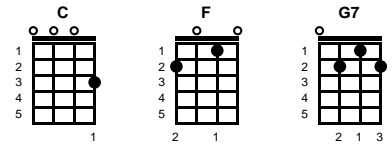
C **F** **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
F **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
G7 **C** **F** **C**
Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you

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

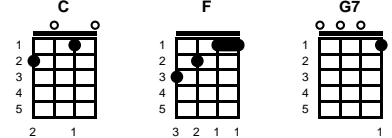
-- **REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

Intro: C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain

C Am Dm G7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

Dm G7 Dm G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above

Dm G7 C
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C Am C Am
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

C Am Dm G7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Dm G7 Dm G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Dm G7 C
Just singin', singin' in the rain

C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am
Dancing in the rain,

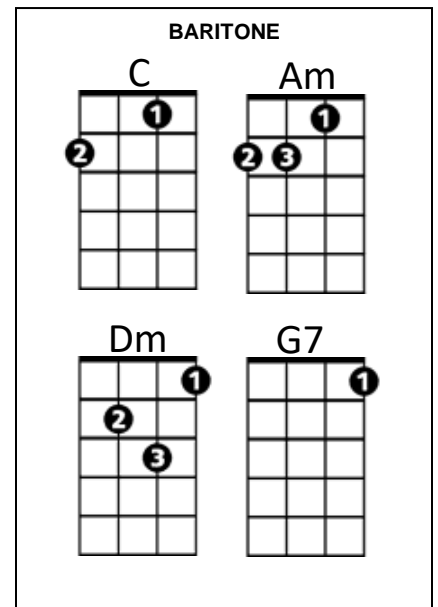
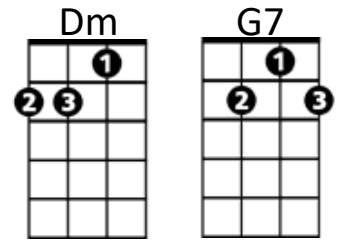
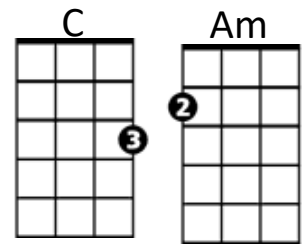
C Am Dm (stop) G7
I'm happy again

Dm G7 Dm G7

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

(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,

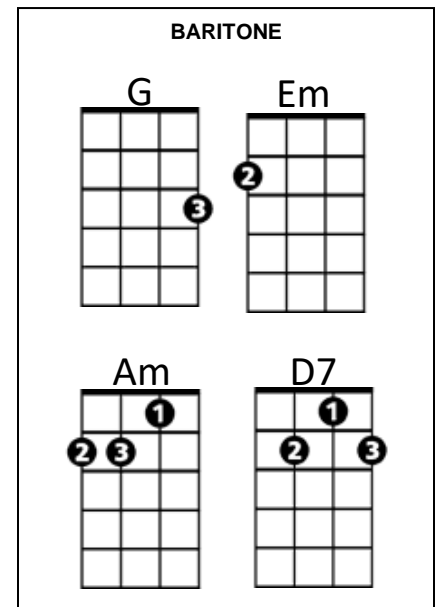
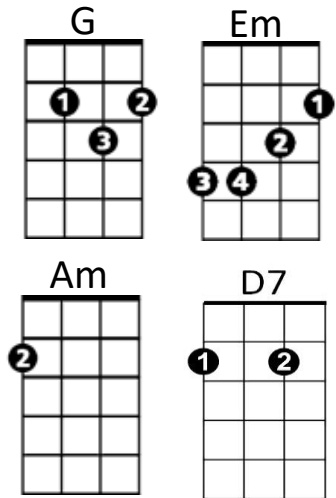
G Em Am (stop) D7
I'm happy again

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)

Strum: F Am F Am F Am F Am

Intro tab: A---0-----0-----
 E-----1---3---1-----1-----1---3---1---3---1--
 C-----2-----2-----
 G-----

F Am F Am F Am F Am

I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain

F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am

The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.

F Am F Am F Am F Am

Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place

F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

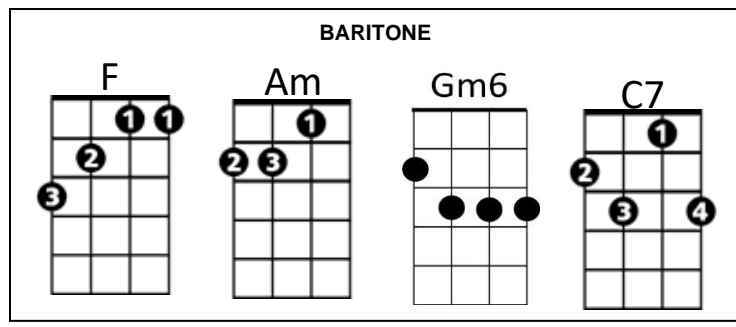
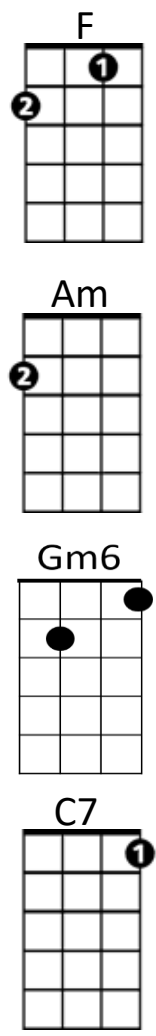
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7

I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re -frain

Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F

Just singin' just singin' in the rain



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Am

Intro: Am G E7 Am (2X)

Am G F E7
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Am G F E7
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Am Dm
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Am E7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Am G F E7
If ya see me a-comin' better step aside
Am G F E7
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
Am Dm
I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Am E7
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

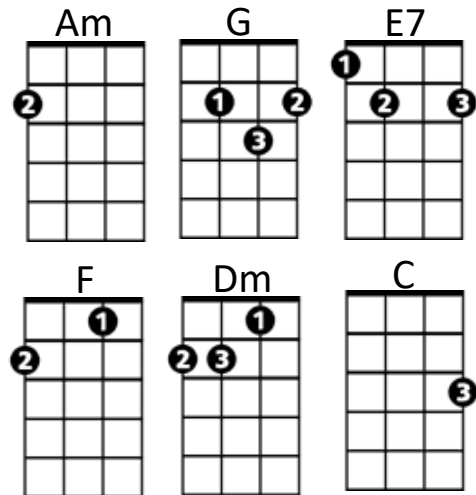
Chorus:

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am G E7 Am Am G E7 Am
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Am G F E7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Am G F E7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Am C Dm (hold)
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Am E7 Am
I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

Am G E7 Am

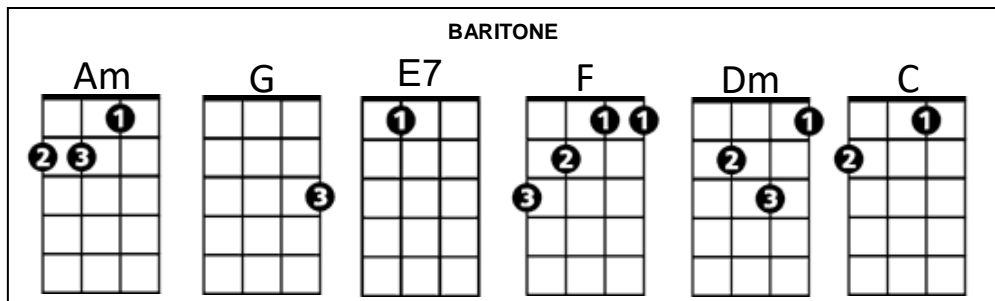
Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am Dm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(Chorus)

Am G F E7
I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain
Am G F E7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Am Dm
I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion
Am E7
Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

(Chorus)



Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Dm

Intro: Dm C A7 Dm (2X)

Dm C Bb A7
Some people say a man is made outa mud
Dm C Bb A7
A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...
Dm Gm
Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
Dm A7
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Dm C Bb A7
If ya see me a-comin' better step aside
Dm C Bb A7
A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died
Dm Gm
I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel
Dm A7
If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

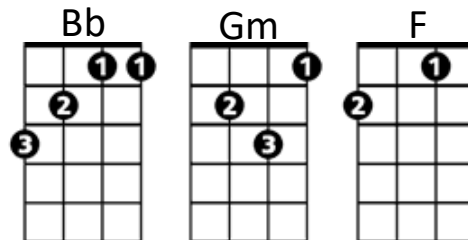
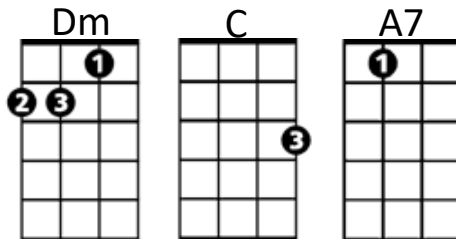
Chorus:

Dm C Bb A7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Dm C Bb A7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Dm F Gm
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Dm A7 Dm Dm A7 Dm
I owe my soul to the company sto'

Dm C Bb A7
You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get?
Dm C Bb A7
Another day older an' deeper in debt
Dm F Gm (hold)
Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go
Dm A7 Dm
I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

Dm A7 Dm

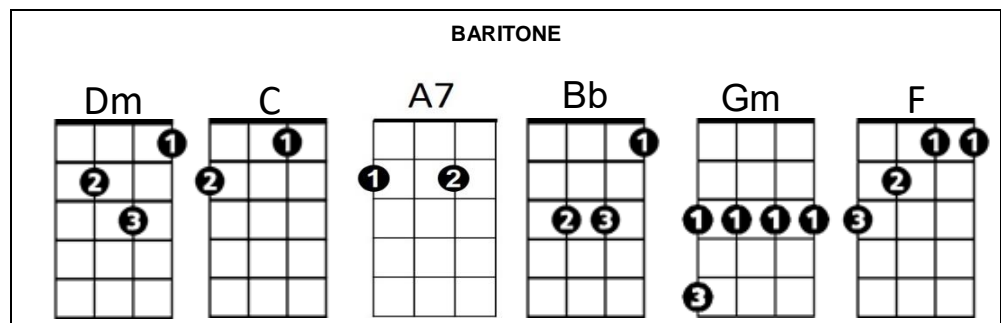
Dm C Bb A7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Dm C Bb A7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Dm Gm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Dm A7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(Chorus)

Dm C Bb A7
I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain
Dm C Bb A7
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name
Dm Gm
I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion
Dm A7
Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

(Chorus)



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

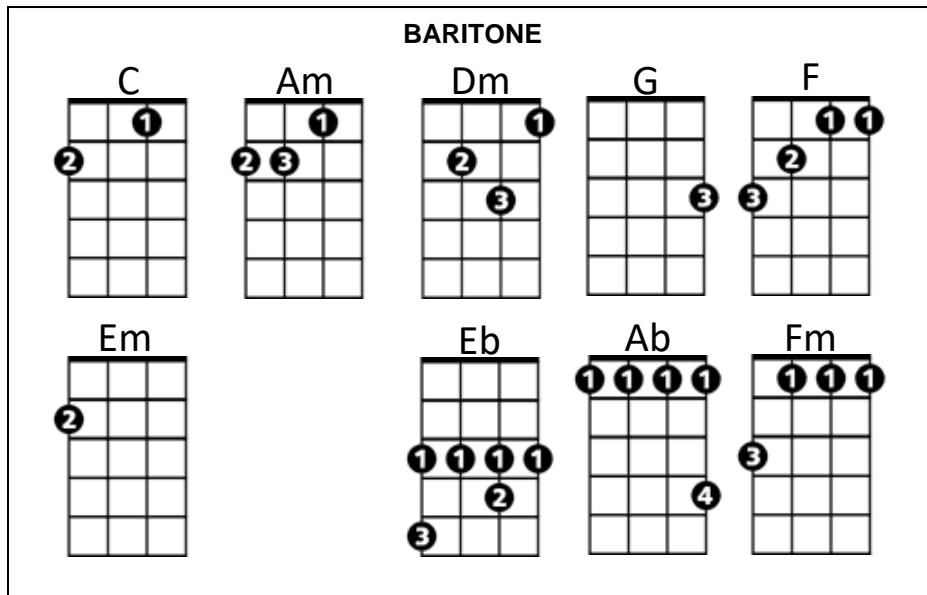
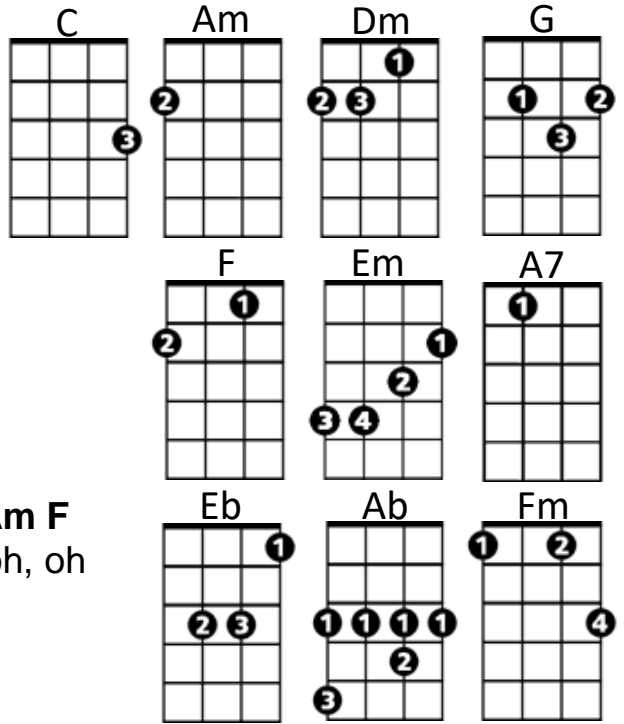
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

Eb C Eb

Ab
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Eb D Eb
 To think they could doubt my love.

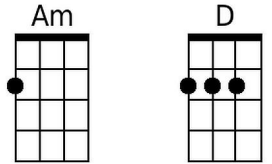
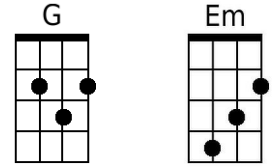
Ab Fm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
C Am Dm G
 I am without my love.

C Am Dm G C Am F
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
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
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



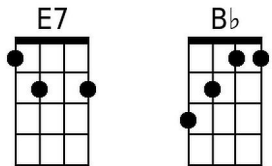
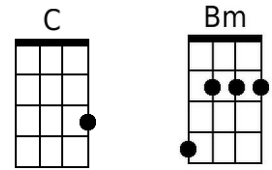
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

G Em Am D G Em C
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G Em Am D
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
G Em Am D G Em C
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

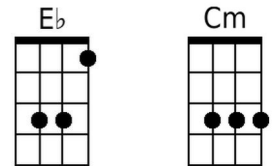


Bb G Bb

Eb
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Bb A Bb
 To think they could doubt my love.
Eb Cm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
G Em Am D
 I am without my love.



G Em Am D G Em C
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Am Bm E7 Am
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
D G Am
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
Am C G
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



Bari

A collection of ten Bari guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. The first row contains G, Em, Am, D, and C. The second row contains Bm, E7, Bb, Eb, and Cm. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern for the respective chord on a six-string guitar.

Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

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

Out from the barrio
 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Chorus:

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

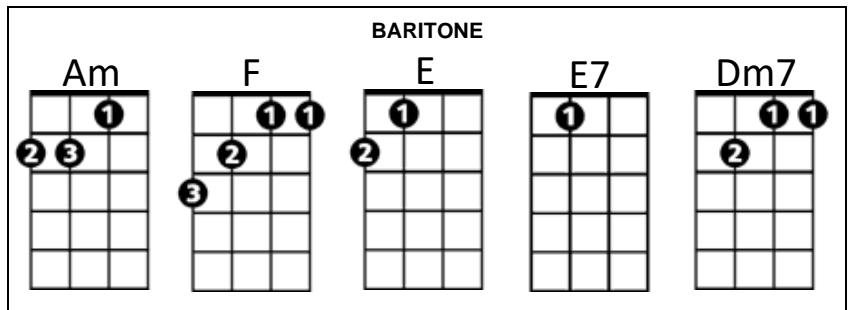
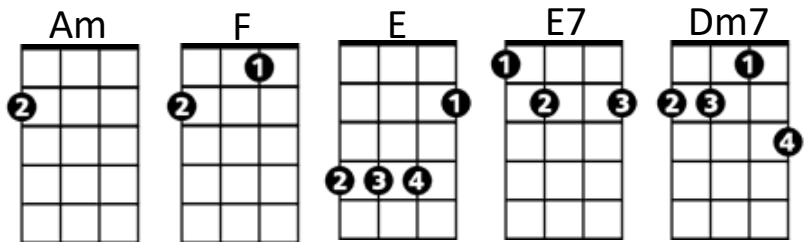
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7
 Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

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



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

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

Chorus:

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

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

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

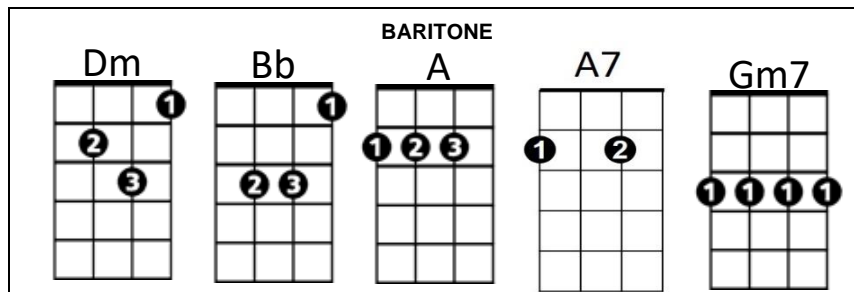
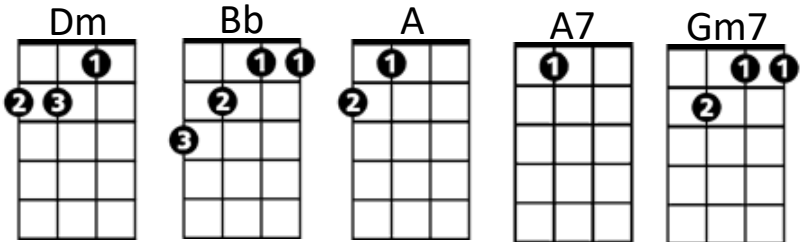
Out from the barrio
 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Or else forget about it

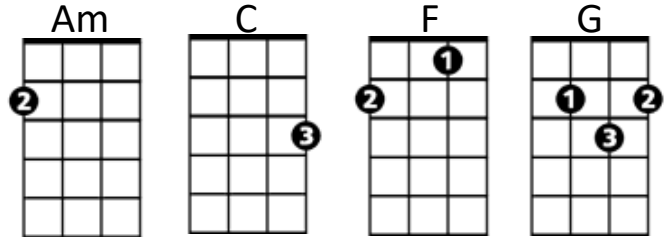


Some Like It Hot Key Am

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

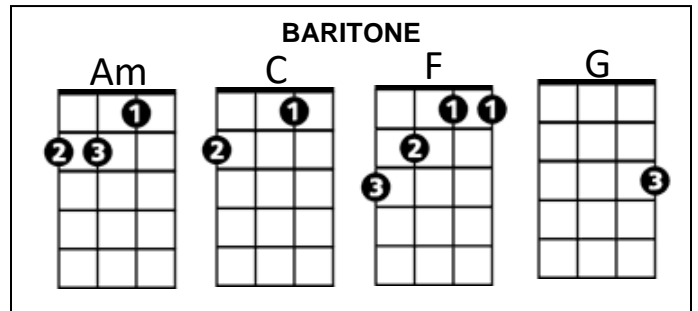
Am C Am
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
C Am
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
C Am
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

F G Am
Feel the heat - pushing you to decide
F G Am
Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not
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

C Am
The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



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

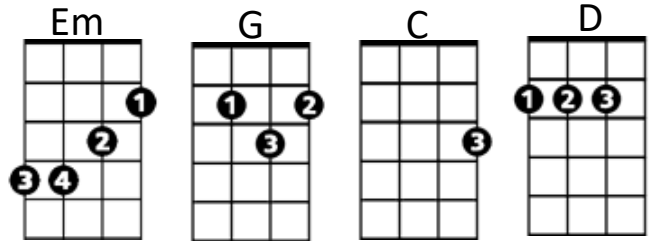
(Chorus)

Am FG Am (4x)
Some like it hot, some like it hot

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

Intro: Em G

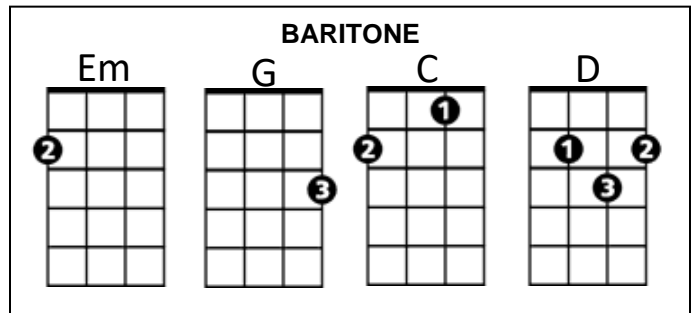
Em G Em
 We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

C D Em
 Feel the heat - pushing you to decide
 C D Em
 Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not
 C D Em
 Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
 C D Em
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
 C D Em
 Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

G Em
 The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
 G Em
 I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



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

(Chorus)

Em C D Em (4x)
 Some like it hot, some like it hot

Someone To Lava (Raphael Martins)

Intro: C G7 F C G7 C

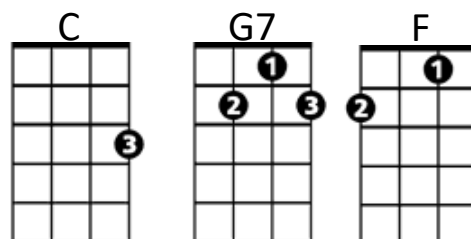
C G7
A long long time ago, there was a volcano.
F C G7
Living all alone, in the middle of the sea.
C G7
He sat high above his bay, watching all the
couples play,
F C G7
And wishing that, he had someone too.
C G7
And from his lava came, this song of hope
F C G7
That he sang out-loud every day, for years and
years.

Chorus:

F C
I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G7 C
That you're here with me and I'm here with you
F C
I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above
F G7 C
Will send me someone to la-va

C G7
He was singing all alone, turned his lava into
stone,
F C G7
Until he was on the brink of extinction.
C G7
But little did he know that living in the sea below
F C G7
Another volcano was listening to his song.
C G7
Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and
grew
F C G7
Because she believed his song was meant for
her.
C G7
Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea
F C G7
As he sang his song of hope for the last time.

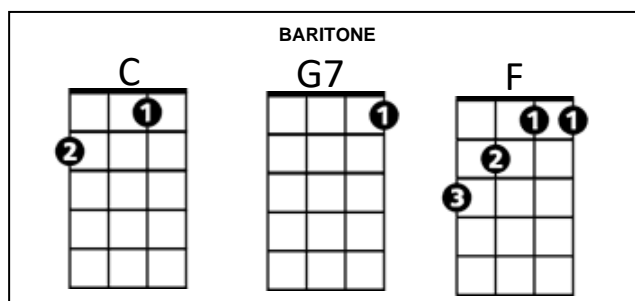
(Chorus)



C G7
Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano
F C G7
Looking all around but she could not see him.
C G7
He tried to sing to let her know that she was not
there alone,
F C G7
But with no lava his song was all gone.
C G7
He filled the sea with his tears and watched his
dreams disappear
F C G7
As she remembered what his song meant to her.

(Chorus)

C G7
Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the
sea
F C G7
All together now their lava grew and grew.
C G7
No longer were they alone with Aloha as their
new home
F C G7
And when you visit them, this is what they sing
F C
I have a dream, I hope will come true,
G7 C
That you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with
you
F C
We thank the earth, sea, the sky we thank too
G7 C G7 C G7 C
I la-va you - I la-va you - I la-vaaa you



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)

Intro: Vamp on C

or – 8 Measures: | C | C | Am | G |

C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one
C7
 Me and you are subject to
F
 The blues now and then
G7
 But when you take the blues
 and make a song
C
 You sing 'em out again,
Dm G7
 you sing 'em out again.

C **G**
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
C7
 Funny thing, but you can sing it
F
 With a cry in your voice
G7
 And be-fore you know it,
 gets to feeling good
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice

Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

C7
 Me and you are subject to
F
 The blues now and then
G7
 But when you take the blues
 and make a song
C
 You sing 'em out again,
Dm G7
 You sing 'em out again

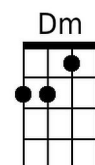
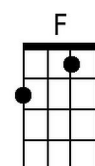
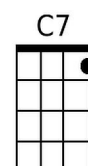
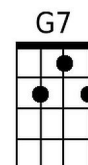
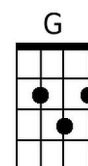
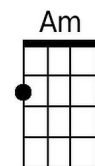
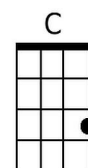
C **G**
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
C7
 Funny thing, but you can sing it
F
 With a cry in your voice
G7
 And be-fore you know it,
 started feeling good
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice

Fade

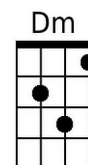
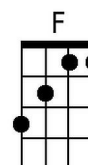
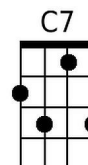
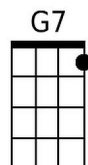
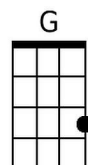
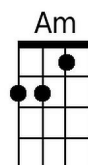
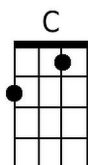
C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

Optional Ending:

C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
Retard
C **Dm** **C**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows.



Bari



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

Intro: Vamp on G -
or - 8 Measures: | G | G | Em | D |

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
G
 You sing 'em out again
Am D7
 You sing 'em out again

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

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
 song
G
 You sing 'em out again
Am D7
 You sing 'em out again

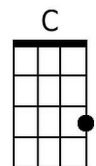
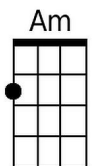
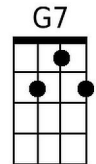
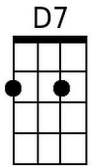
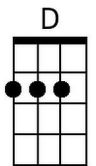
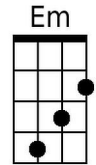
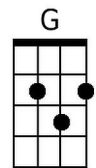
G **D**
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
G7
 Funny thing, but you can sing it
C
 With a cry in your voice
D7
 And be-fore you know it, started feeling good
G **D7**
 You simply got no choice

Fade

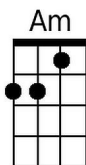
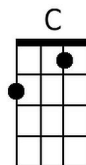
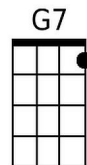
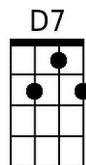
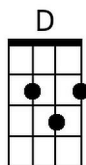
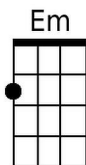
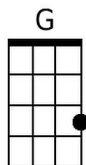
G **D**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

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.

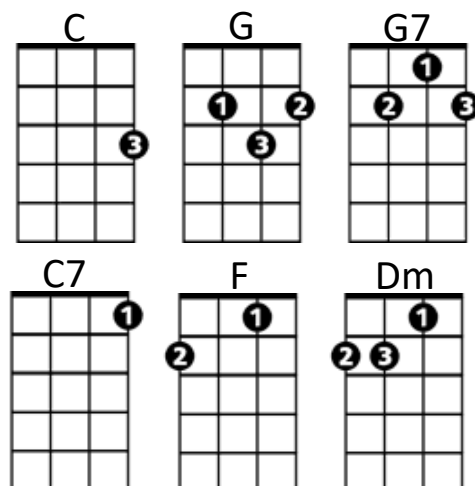


Bari



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)

C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one.
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
C7 **F**
 Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
 But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **Dm** **G7**
 You sing them out again, sing them out again,



C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
C7 **F**
 Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
 And before you know it start to feelin' good,
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice.

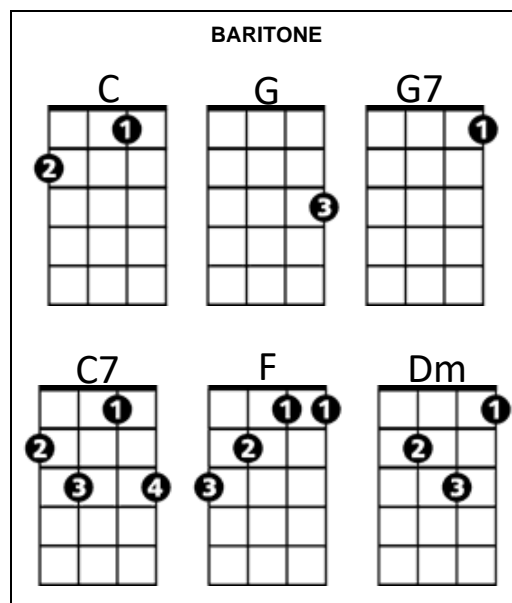
(Instrumental Verse first two lines)

C7 **F**
 Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
 But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **Dm** **G7**
 You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
C7 **F**
 Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
 And before you know it start to feelin' good,
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice.

Play to fade:

C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.





Spooky Scary Skeletons

Andrew Gold

B 4322 C 5433
Em 0432 Eb 0441
B7 4320 Bm 4222
also F, D, G, Am, C

C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Spooky scary skeletons Send shivers down your spine
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Shrieking skulls will shock your soul, and seal your doom tonight
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Spooky scary skeletons Speak with such a screech

C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
You'll shake and shudder in surprise When you hear these zombies shriek

G **D** **Bm** **Eb**
We're so sorry skeletons, You're so misunderstood
Am **F** **B7** **B**
You only want to socialize But I don't think we should

C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Cause spooky scary skeletons Shout startling shrilly screams
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
They'll sneak from their sarcophagus And just won't leave you be

G **D** **Bm** **Eb**
Spirits supernatural are shy, what's all the fuss
Am **F** **B7** **B**
But bags of bones seem so unsafe It's semi-serious!

C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Spooky scary skeletons Are silly all the same
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
They'll smile and scabble slowly by, And drive you so in-sane
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em**
Sticks and stones will break your bones, they seldom let you snooze
C **B** **Em** **C** **B** **Em** or 7777
Spooky scary skeletons Will wake – you – with – a - BOO!



Spooky Scary Skeletons

Andrew Gold

G F# Bm G F# Bm
Spooky scary skeletons Send shivers down your spine
G F# Bm G F# Bm
Shrieking skulls will shock your soul, and seal your doom tonight
G F# Bm G F# Bm
Spooky scary skeletons Speak with such a screech
G F# Bm
You'll shake and shudder in surprise
G F# Bm
When you hear these zombies shriek.

D A F#m Bb
We're so sorry skeletons, You're so misunderstood
Em C F#7 F#
You only want to socialize But I don't think we should

G F# Bm G F# Bm
Cause spooky scary skeletons Shout startling shrilly screams
G F# Bm G F# Bm
They'll sneak from their sarcophagus And just won't leave you be

D A F#m Bb
Spirits supernatural are shy, what's all the fuss
Em C F#7 F#
But bags of bones seem so unsafe It's semi-serious!

G F# Bm G F# Bm
Spooky scary skeletons Are silly all the same
G F# Bm G F# Bm
They'll smile and scrabble slowly by, And drive you so in-sane
G F# Bm G F# Bm
Sticks and stones will break your bones, they seldom let you snooze
G F# Bm G F# Bm or 7777
Spooky scary skeletons Will wake - you - with - a - BOO!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5JJSemFLwY> - Kirk Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4KJ1kYE76E> – Eric Blackmon tutorial
G Gb Bm, D A G Gm Em Gm Gdim Gb, C B Em

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1dSY6ZuXEY> original speed

TicToc dances (slo-mo at 1:58)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sH7-W0yLCTI>

Children's group dance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6eWIlzCdGo0>

Spooky Ukey

based on Woolly Bully, words by UkeJenny

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7
Strum, strum, ah-one two here we go!

G7
Jenny told Penny, about a thing we gotta play. Had four scary strings, and a
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////
spooky inlay. Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7
Penny told Jenny, "we should take a chance. Play the ukulele, let it put us
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////
in a trance." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////
Strum that thang, play it now!!! Here we go!!!

G7
Jenny told Penny, "this is scary good. Bring out all the monsters, in the
C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7//////
neighborhood." Spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey, spooky ukey.

[Outro]
G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

START ME UP (Mick Jagger / Keith Richards)

INTRO: C F C F

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
I've been running hot, you got me rifting, gonna blow my top,

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop, never stop, never stop

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Spread out the oil, the gasoline, I walk smooth, ride in a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start it up, kick on the starter give it all you got,

C F
I can't compete with the riders in the other heats.

C F
If you rough it up, if you like it I can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up

G C G C G C
Don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry!

G C F
My eyes dilate, my lips go green, my hands are greasy, she's a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start me up, Ah, give it all you got! You got to never, never, never stop

C F
Slide it up, never, never slide it up!

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Ride like the wind at double speed, I'll take you places that you've never, never seen.

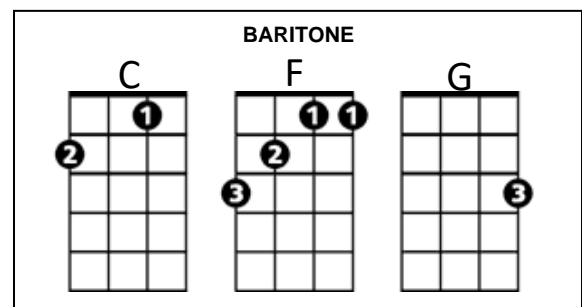
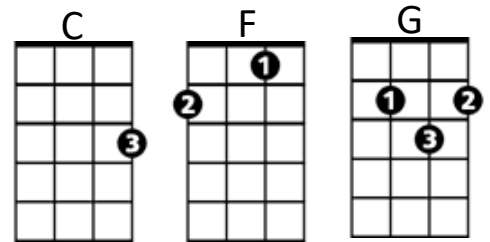
C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop never never never stop

C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop

C F
You, you, you make a grown man cry!

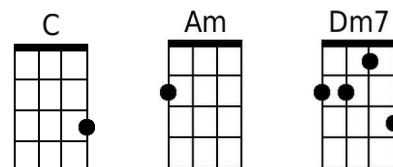
C F
You, you make a dead man moan!

C F
You, you, you make a dead man moan

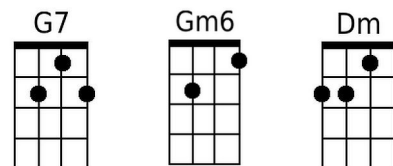


Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7



C Gm6 Dm G7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky



C Am7

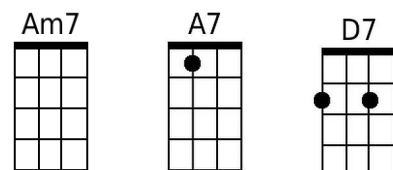
Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Keeps rainin' all the time



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 to--gether,

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7

I'm weary all the time

G7 C Am Dm7 G7

So weary all the time

Dm G7 C Am

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

Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm G7

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone

C Am7

Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

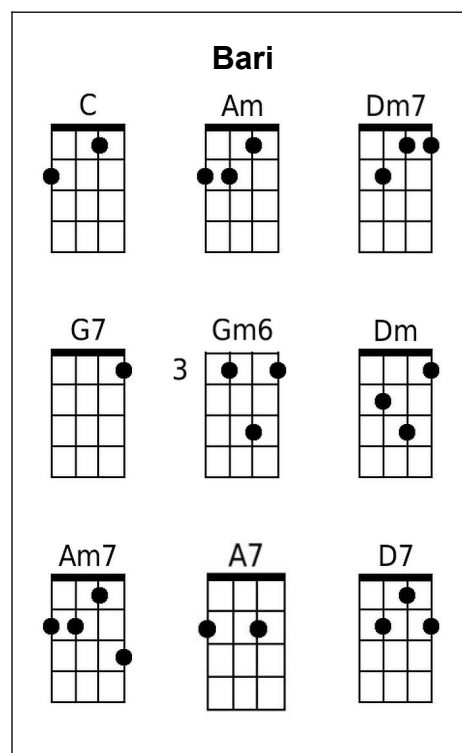
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

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 Dm6 Am D7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 Am D7

Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

I'm weary all the time

D7 G Em Am7 D7

So weary all the time

Am D7 G Em

When she went away the blues walked in and met me.

Am D7 G Em

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.

Am D7 G E7

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

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

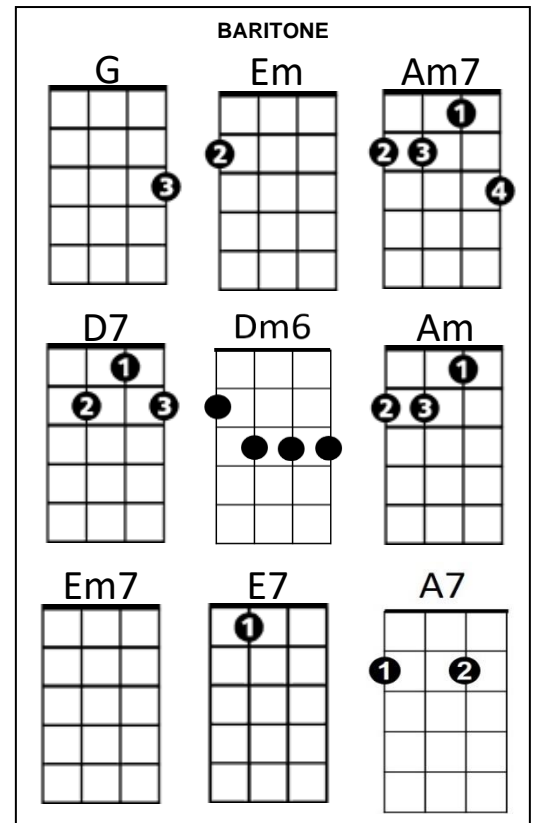
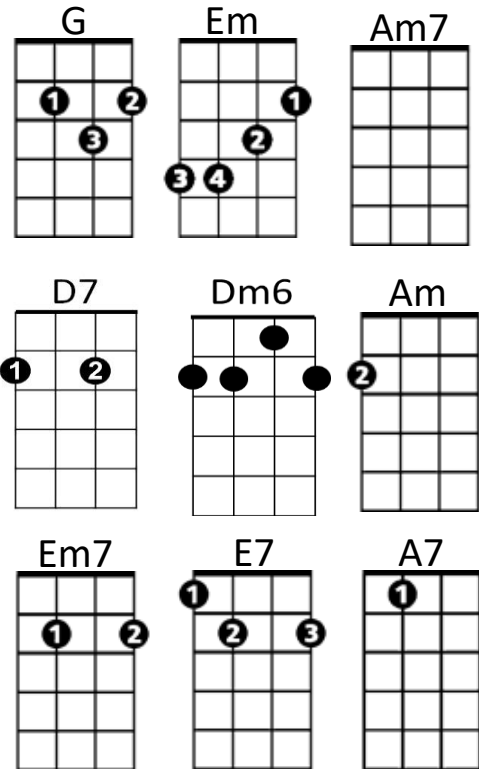
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the ime

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

Keeps rainin' all the time



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A

A
It happened one summer, it happened one time

G **A**
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

G **A**
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

D **Dm** **A**
One summer never ends, one summer never began

D **Dm** **A**
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

A
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

G **A**
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

G **A**
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

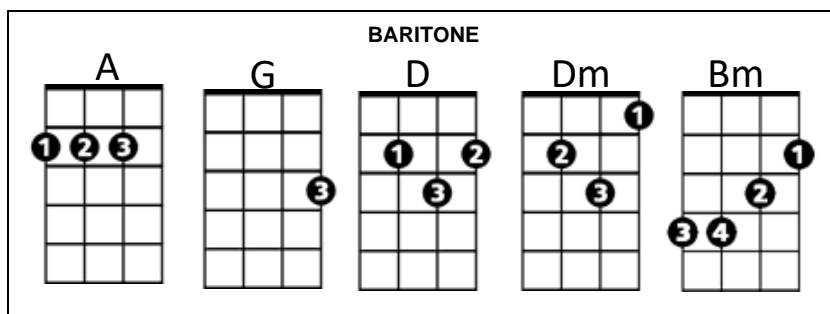
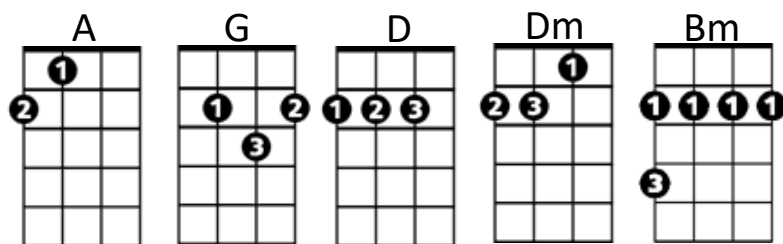
(Chorus)

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
F **G**
It happened forever, for a short time
A place for a moment, an end to a dream
F **G**
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

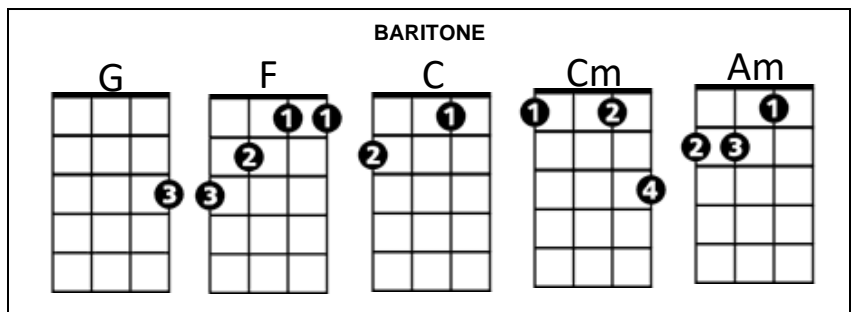
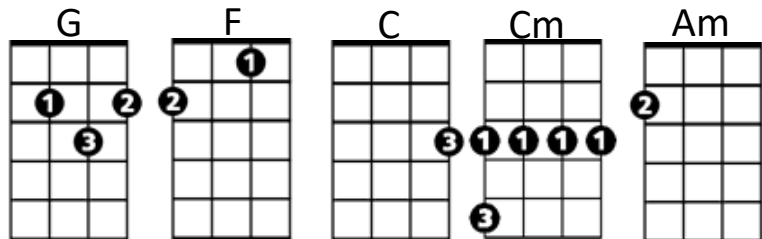
(Chorus)

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
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

Chorus:

Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind
Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

(Intro)

Am C
See the paper laying on the sidewalk;
G D A A7
A little music from the house next door
Am C
So I walk on up to the doorstep;
G D A A7
Through the screen and across the floor

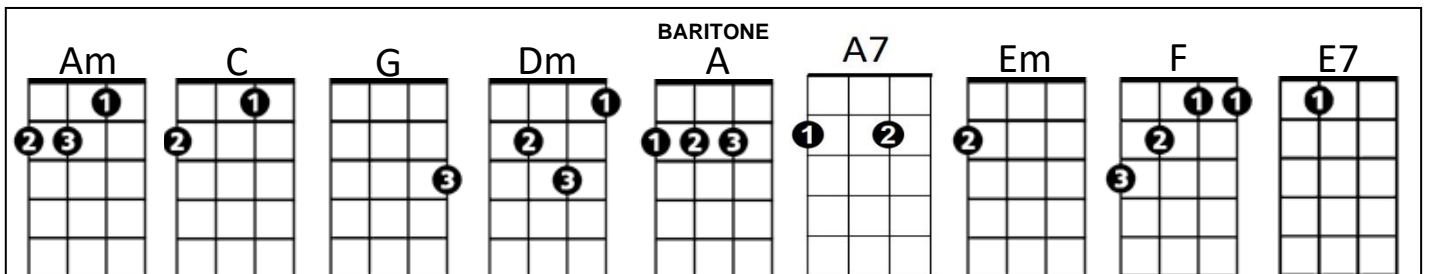
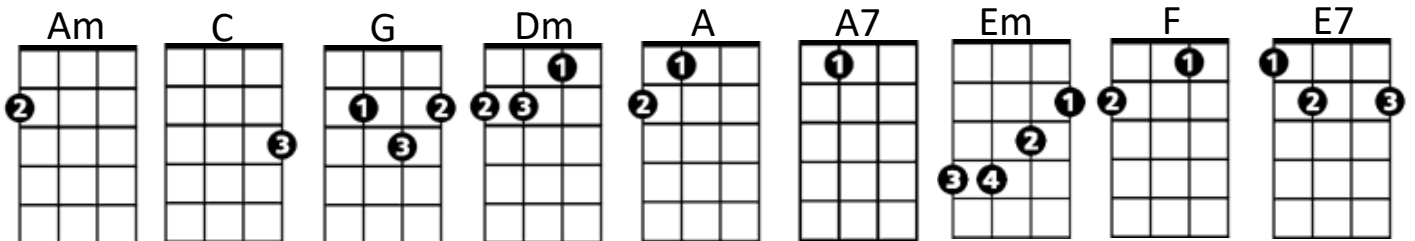
(Chorus)

Am C
Sweet days of summer,
G Dm
The jasmine's in bloom;
Am C G Am
July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Dm Em
And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm
And you're waiting there
Em E7
Not a care in the world

Am C
See the smile waiting in the kitchen;
G D A A7
Food cooking and plates for two
Am C
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me;
G D A A7
In the evening when the day is through

(Chorus)

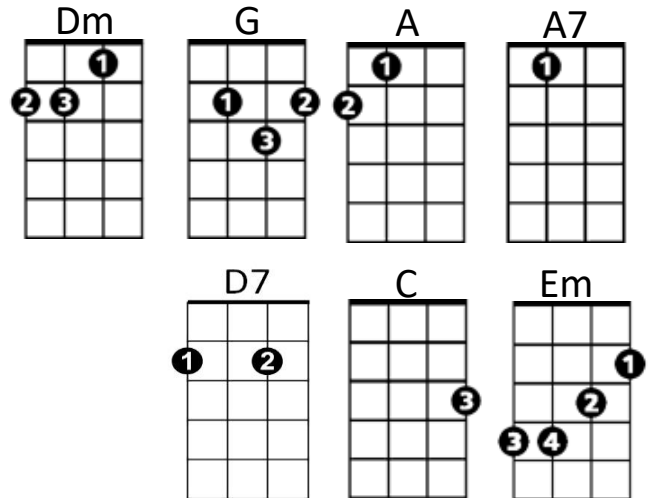
Intro (2x)



Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)

Dm G 3x

Dm G
Hot town, summer in the city
Dm G
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:

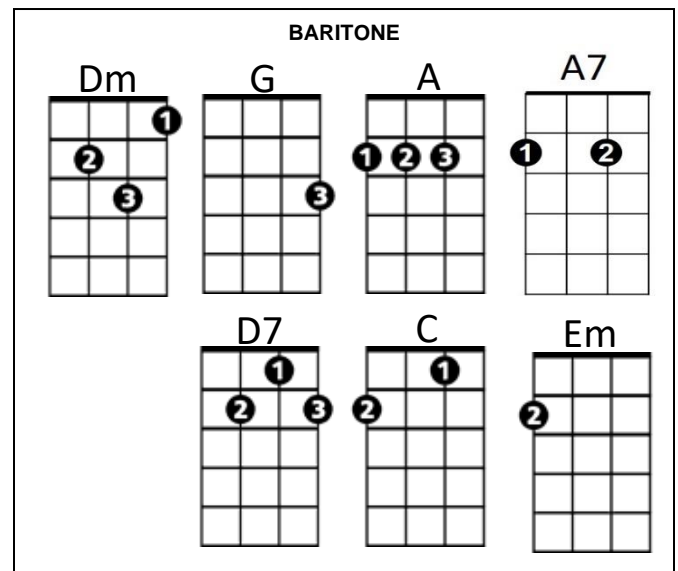
G C
But at night it's a different world
G C
Go out and find a girl
G C
Come on, come on and dance all night
G C
Despite the heat, it'll be all right
Em A
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Em A
That the days can't be like the nights
Em A
In the summer in the city
Em A
In the summer in the city

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



Summer Nights (Warren Casey / Jim Jacobs) **GUYS GALS ALL**

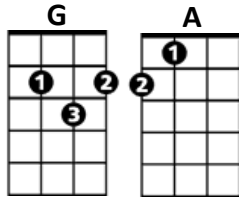
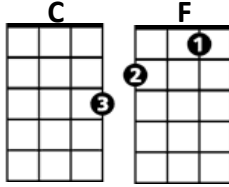
C F G F
Summer loving had me a blast

C F G F
Summer loving happened so fast

C F G A
I met a girl crazy for me

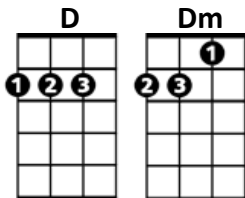
D G D G
Met a boy cute as can be

C F G A
Summer days drifting away
Dm G C
To oh oh the summer nights



C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did you get very far?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C



Like does he have a car?
C F G F G F C
Do-doop do-doop do-doop do doodoodoo doop

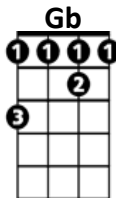
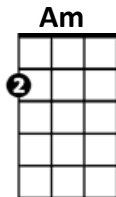
C F G F
She swam by me she got a cramp

C F G F
He ran by me got my suit damp

C F G A
I saved her life she nearly drowned

D G D G
He showed off - splashing around

C F G A
Summer sun - something's begun
Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights



C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Was it love at first sight?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did she put up a fight?
C F G F G F C
Down dooby do dooby do dooby do-dooby do

C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade

C F G F
We went strolling drank lemonade

C F G A
We made out under the dock

D G D G
We stayed out till 10 o'clock

C F G A
Summer fling don't mean a thing

Dm G C
But oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

But you don't gotta brag -
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Cause he sounds like a drag
C / F / G / F / C / F / Am
("shooby pop pop" per chord)

C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand

C F G F
She got friendly down in the sand

C F G A
He was sweet just turned eighteen

D G D G
Well she was good - you know what I mean

C F G A
Summer heat - boy and girl meet

Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

How much dough did he spend?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C (pause)

Could she get me a friend?
C F G F
It turned colder that's where it ends

C F G F
So I told her we'd still be friends

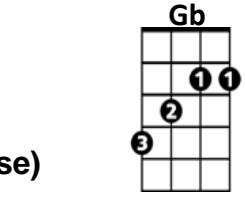
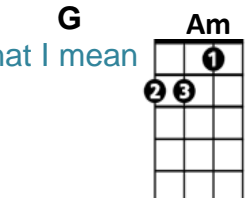
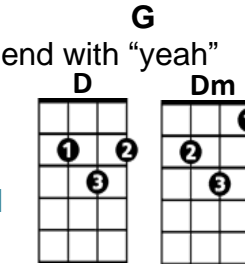
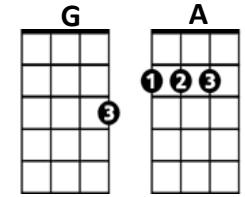
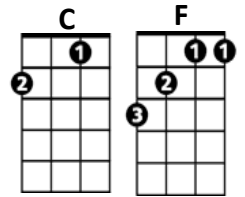
C F G A
Then we made our true love vow

D G D G
Wonder what she's doing now

C F G A
Summer dreams- ripped at the seams

Dm G Gb C
but - oh - those summer ni - ghts

BARITONE



Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)

Intro: D A 2x

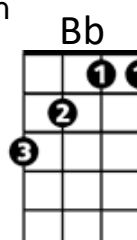
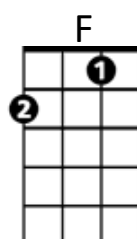
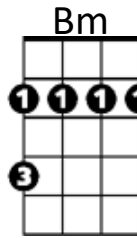
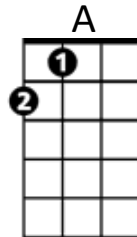
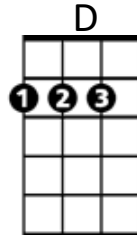
D
I got my first real six-string,
A
Bought it at the five-and-dime
D
Played it till my fingers bled
A
Was the summer of '69
D
Me and some guys from school
A
Had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
A
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Bm A
Oh when I look back now
D G
That summer seemed to last forever
Bm A
And if I had the choice
D G
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Bm A D
Those were the best days of my life

D A 2x
D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
When you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
And that's when I met you

Reprise:

Bm A
Standin' on your mama's porch
D G
You told me that you'd wait forever
Bm A
Oh and when you held my hand
D G
I knew that it was now or never
Bm A D



Those were the best days of my life

D A D A
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

F Bb
Man we were killin' time

C
We were young and restless

Bb F
We needed to unwind

Bb C
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

D A (2X)

D
And now the times are changin'

A
Look at everything that's come and gone

D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

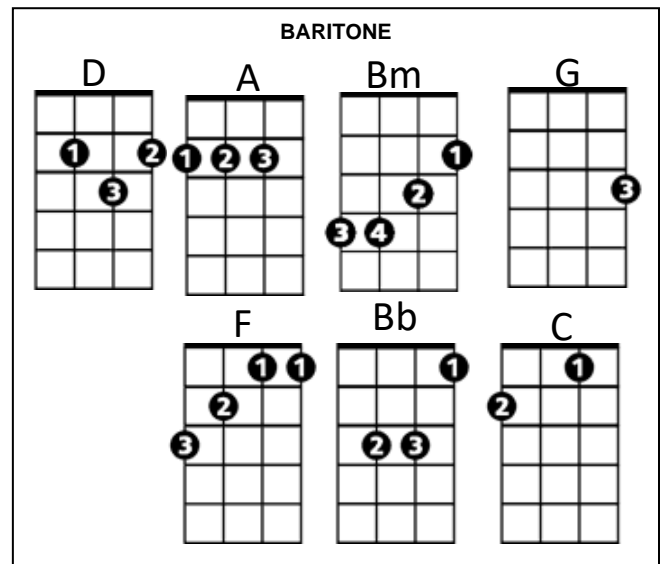
A
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

D A D A
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

D A
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

D A
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



Summer of '69 (Bryan Adams) Key G

Intro: G D 2x

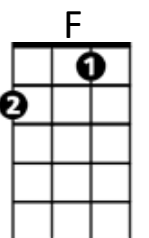
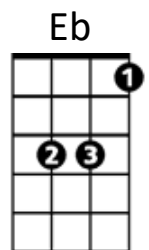
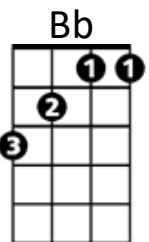
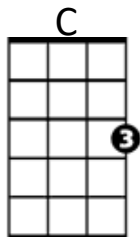
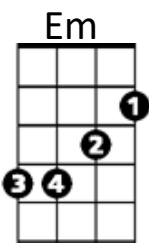
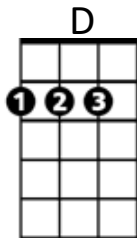
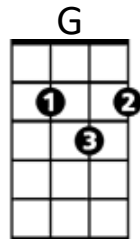
G
I got my first real six-string,
D
Bought it at the five-and-dime
G
Played it till my fingers bled
D
Was the summer of '69
G
Me and some guys from school
D
Had a band and we tried real hard
G
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
D
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Em D
Oh when I look back now
G C
That summer seemed to last forever
Em D
And if I had the choice
G C
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Em D G
Those were the best days of my life

G D 2x
G
Ain't no use in complainin'
D
When you got a job to do
G
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
D
And that's when I met you

Reprise:

Em D
Standin' on your mama's porch
G C
You told me that you'd wait forever
Em D
Oh and when you held my hand
G C
I knew that it was now or never
Em D G
Those were the best days of my life



G D G D
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

Bb Eb
Man we were killin' time

F
We were young and restless

Eb Bb
We needed to unwind

Eb F
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

G D (2X)

G
And now the times are changin'

D
Look at everything that's come and gone

G
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

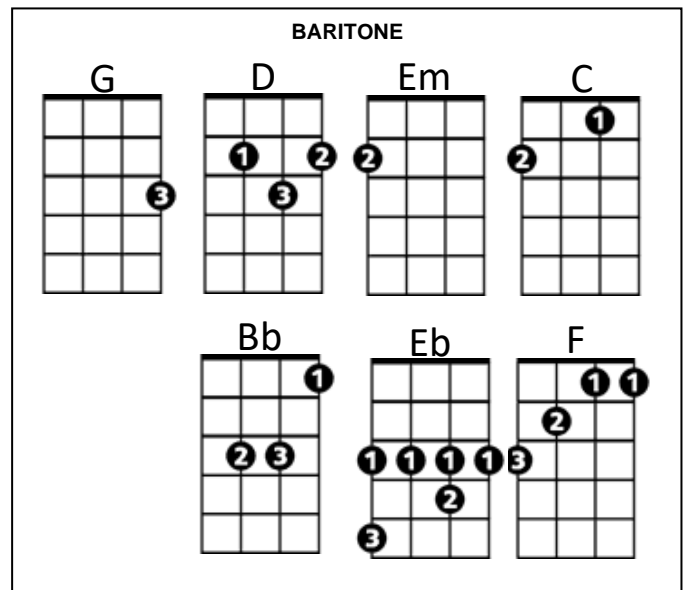
D
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

G D G D
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

G D
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

G D
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



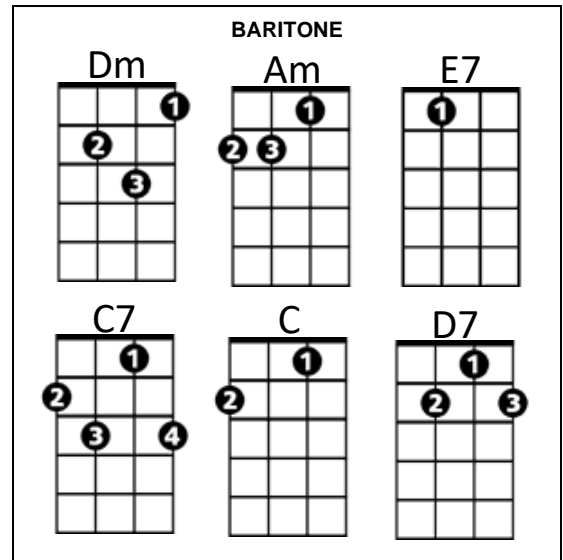
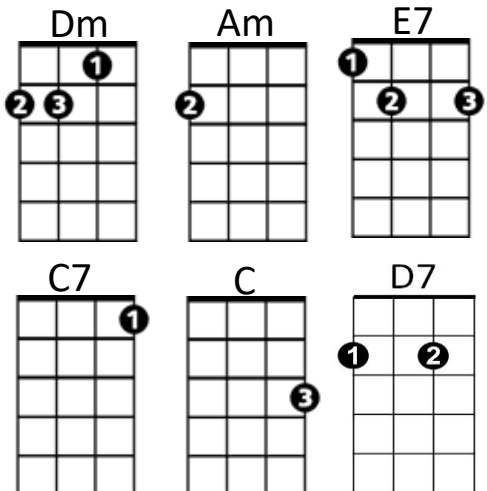
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x

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 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



Summertime Blues Key C

C F / G7 C x2

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 About a-workin' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar

F
 Every time I call my baby, try to get a date

TACET

My boss says : No dice son, you gotta work late

F
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C **G7** **C** **C F / G7 C x2**
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday

F
 Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick

TACET

Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick

F
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C **G7** **C** **C F G7 C x2**
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation

C **F** **C** **C F / G7 C**
 I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations

F
 Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote:

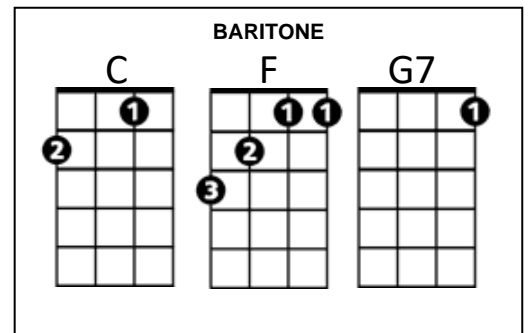
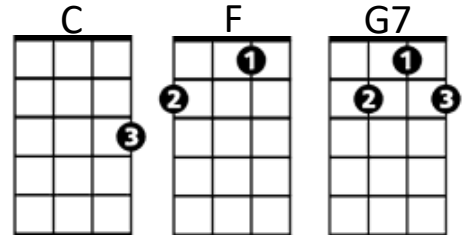
TACET

I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote

F
 Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do

C **G7** **C**
 But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C F / G7 C x5



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

Starting Notes: G to C

Intro:

(Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,
 sum, sum, summertime.

C Am
 Summertime, summertime,
Dm G7
 Sum, sum, summertime.

C F
 Summertime, summertime,
Dm G7
 Sum, sum, summertime

C F
 Summertime, summertime,
Dm G7 C F C
 Sum, su m, summertime, summertime...

C G Dm G7
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way

C G Dm G7
 And say good-bye to dull school days

C G Dm G7
 Look a-live and change your ways

C F C
 It's summertime...

C F
 Well, no more studying - history
G C
 And no more reading ge - ography
F G7
 And no more dull ge - ometry
C D7 G D7 G
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time

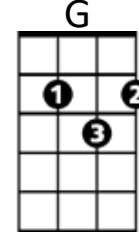
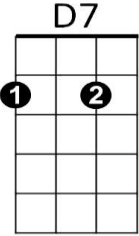
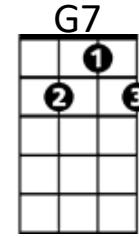
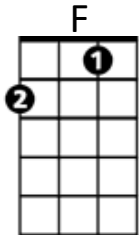
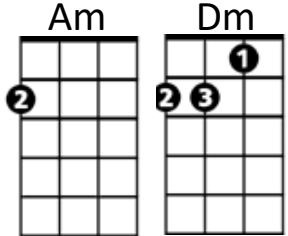
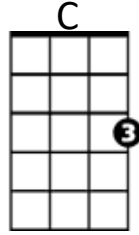
Chorus

NC G7 C
 It's time to head straight for them hills

G7 C
 It's time to live and have some thrills

F C
 Come a-long and have a ball

G D7 G
 A reg-u-lar free-for-all



C G Dm G7
 Well are you comin' or are you ain't
C G Dm G7
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint

C G Dm G7
 Hurry up be-fore I faint
C F C
 It's summertime

C F
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip

G C
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip

F G7
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip
C D7 G D7 G
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.

C G Dm G7
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day

C G Dm G7
 No time to work just time to play

C G Dm G7
 If your folks com-plain just say,

C F C
 "It's summertime"

C F
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance

G C
 Cause what's a vacation with - out romance

F G7
 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance

C D7 G D7 G
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.

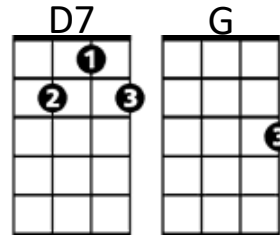
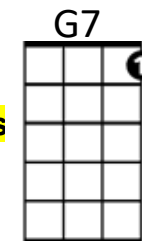
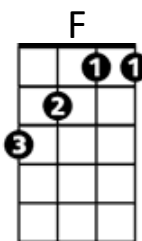
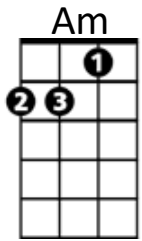
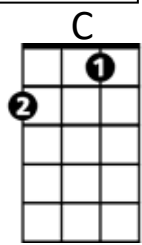
C F
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro:

F C NC
 It's summertime.

BARITONE



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

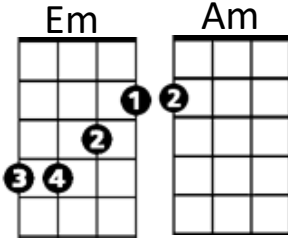
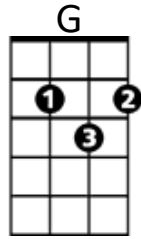
Intro
 (Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,
 sum, sum, summertime.

G Em
 Summertime, summertime,
Am D7
 Sum, sum, summertime.

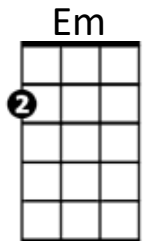
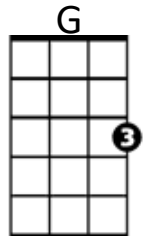
G C
 Summertime, summertime,
Am D7
 Sum, sum, summertime.

G C
 Summertime, summertime,
Am D7 G C G
 Sum, sum, summertime, summertime...



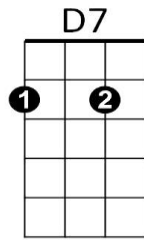
G D Am D7
 Well, are you comin' or are you ain't
G D Am D7
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint
G D Am D7
 Hurry up be-fore I faint
G C G
 It's summertime...

BARITONE

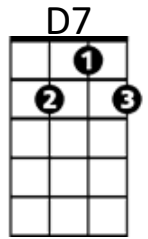
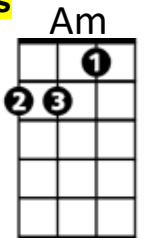


C F
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip
D G
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip
C D7
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip
G A7 D A7 D
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.

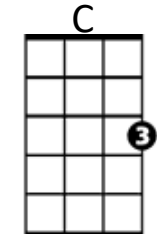
G D Am D7
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way
G D Am D7
 And say good-bye to dull school days
G D Am D7
 Look a-live and change your ways
G C G
 It's summertime...



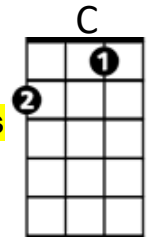
G D Am D7
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day
G D Am D7
 No time to work just time to play
G D Am D7
 If your folks com-plain just say,
G C G
 It's summertime...



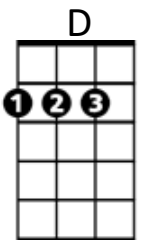
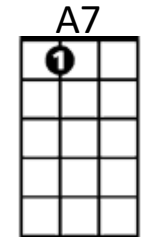
G C
 Well, no more studying - history
D G
 And no more reading ge - ography
C D7
 And no more dull ge - ometry
G A7 D A7 D
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time



G C
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance
D G
 Cause what's a vacation with - out romance
C D7
 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance
G A7 D A7 D
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time.



Chorus
NC D7 G
 It's time to head straight for them hills
D7 G
 It's time to live and have some thrills
C G
 Come a-long and have a ball
D A7 D
 A reg-u-lar free-for-all

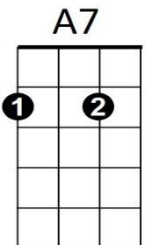
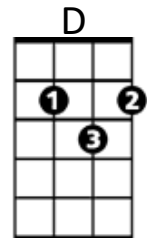


G C
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro: It's summertime.

C G NC



Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key A

Intro: A A7

A
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
E7 **A**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

A
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
E7 **A**
And she don't always say what she really means

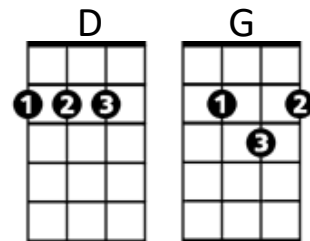
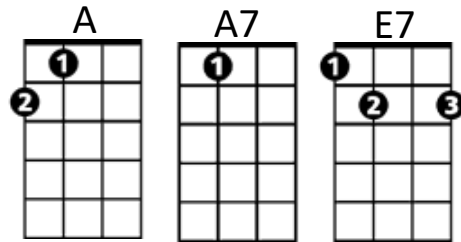
D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

A
I can picture every move that a man could make
E7 **A**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

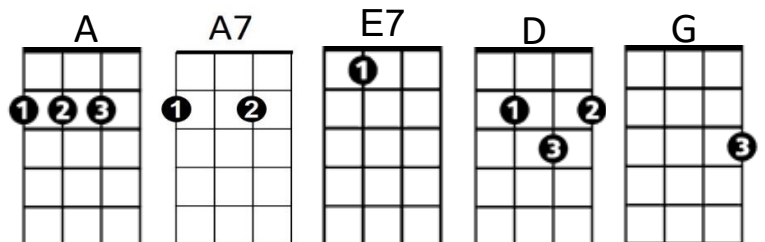
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sometimes I think it's a sin
G **A**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

A
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
E7 **A**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sometimes I think it's a sin
G **A**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



BARITONE



Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C C7

C
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
G7 **C**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
G7 **C**
And she don't always say what she really means

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
I can picture every move that a man could make
G7 **C**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sometimes I think it's a sin
Bb **C**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

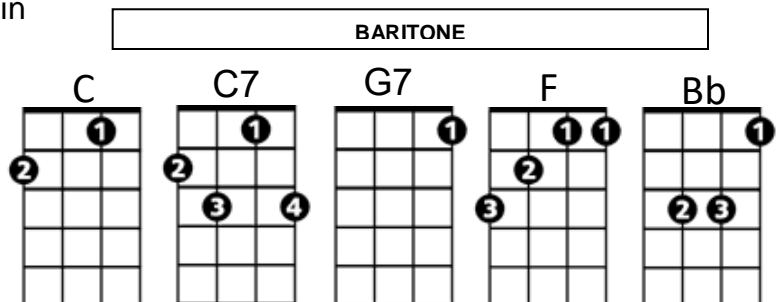
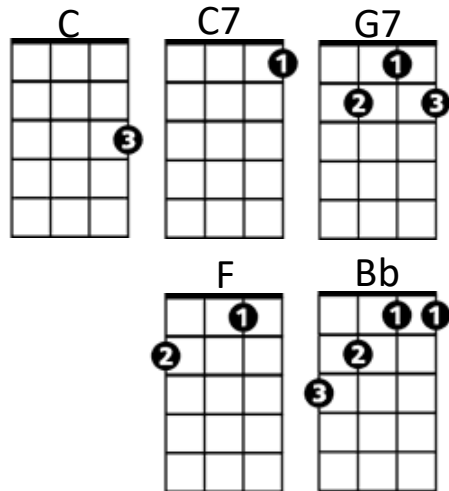
C
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
G7 **C**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sometimes I think it's a sin
Bb **C**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G G7

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
D7 **G**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
D7 **G**
And she don't always say what she really means

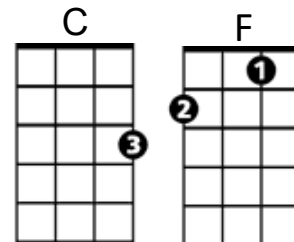
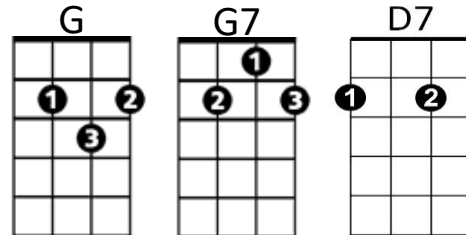
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make
D7 **G**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

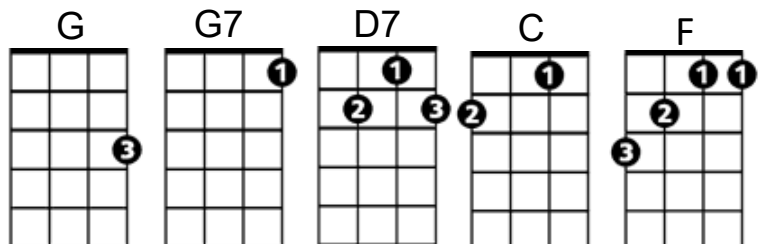
C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sometimes I think it's a sin
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
D7 **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
C
Sometimes I think it's a sin
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

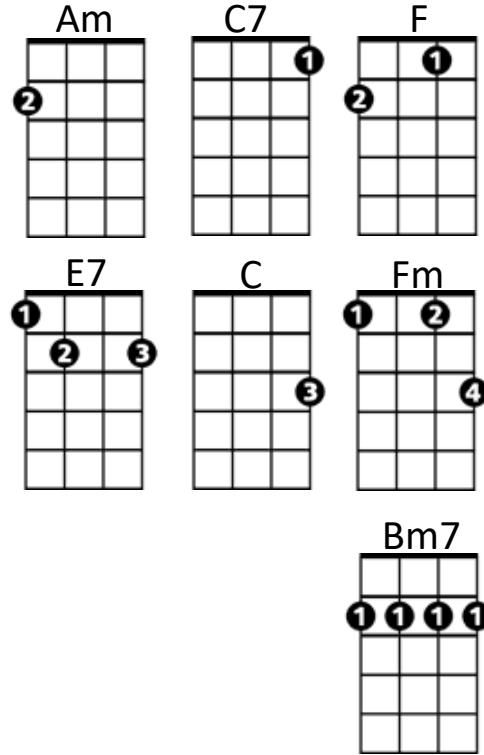


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Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

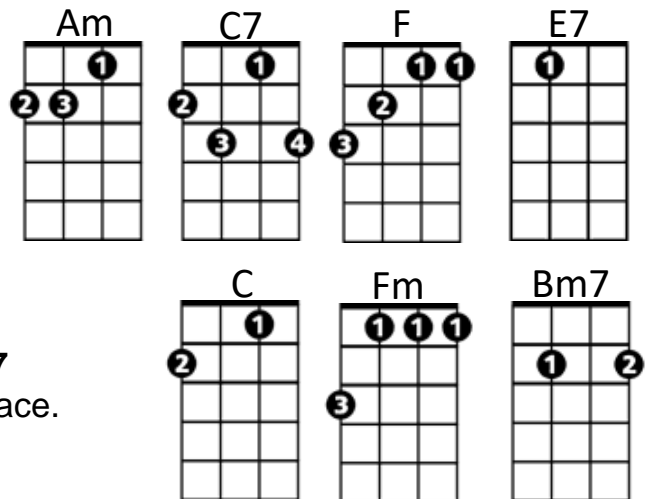
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
Am C
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
F Fm
 My sunny one shines so sincere.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
Am C
 You gave to me your all and all,
F Fm
 Now I feel ten feet tall.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the truth you've let me see.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the facts from A to Z.
Am C
 My life was torn like wind blown sand,
F Fm
 Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

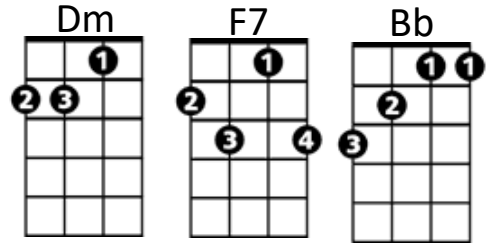
BARITONE



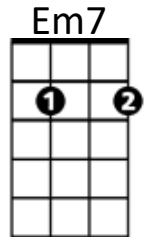
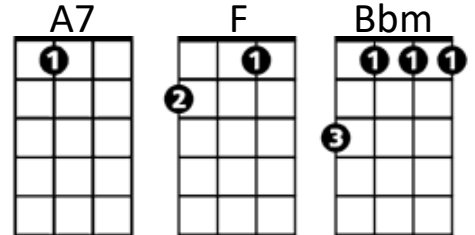
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.
Am C
 You're my spark of nature's fire,
F Fm
 You're my sweet complete desire.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.
Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny.. ..you 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.

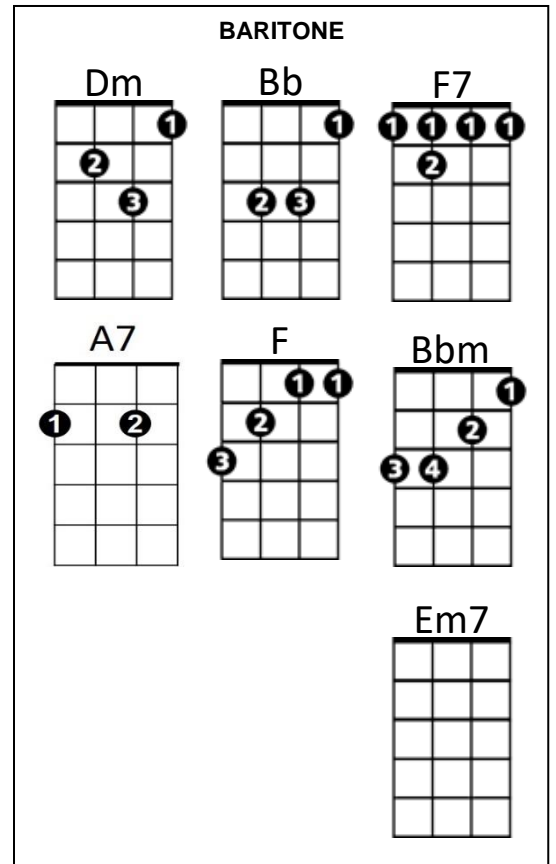


Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
Dm F
 You gave to me your all and all,
Bb Bbm
 Now I feel ten feet tall.
Em7 A7 Dm A7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny.. ..thank you for the truth you've let me see.
Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny.. ..thank 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.

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.
Em7 A7 Dm
 Sunny one so true, I love you.



Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

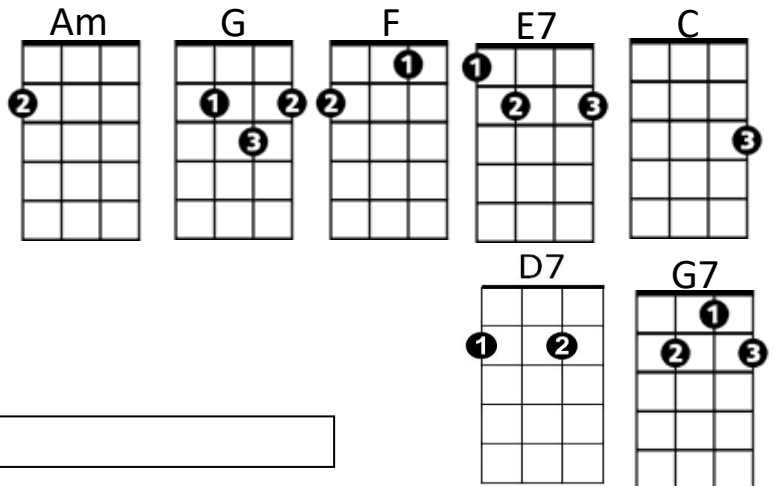
Am G
The taxman's taken all my dough,
C G
And left me in my stately home.
E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
G
And I can't sail my yacht,
C G
She's taken everything I've got.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

A7 D7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
G G7 C E7
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.
Am D7
Because I love to live so pleasantly,
Am D7
In this life of luxury.
C E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time.
Am E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time

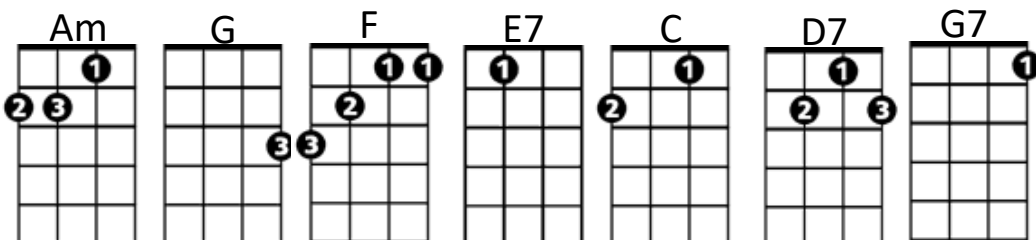
Am G
My girlfriend's run off with my car
C G
And gone back to her ma and pa's
E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
G
And now I'm sitting here,
C G
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

A7 D7
Help me, help me, help me sail away,
G G7 C E7
Ah, give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
Am D7
Because I love to live so pleasantly,
Am D7
In this life of luxury.
C E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time.
Am E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time
.
A7 D7
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
G G7 C E7
I got a big fat momma trying to break me.
Am D7
Because I love to live so pleasantly,
Am D7
In this life of luxury.
C E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time.
Am E7 Am E7
In the summer time, in the summer time

Repeat last line to fade

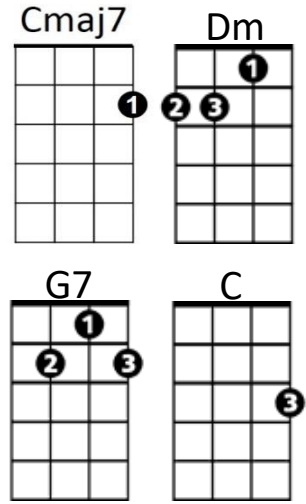


BARITONE



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



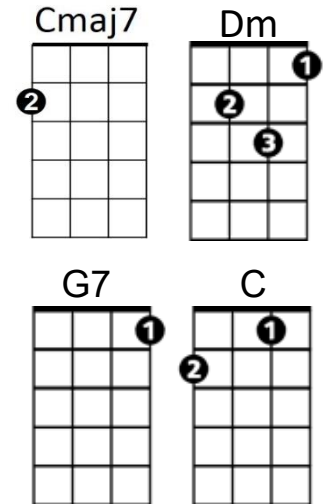
Cmaj7 **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**
 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7**
 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm**
 Sunny Skies weeps in the ev'nin', it doesn't much matter why
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 I guess he just has to cry from time to time
Dm **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 Everyone's leavin', and Sunny Skies has to stay behind

Cmaj7 **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**
 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

BARITONE

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.

Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

Am E7 Am E7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Am E7 Am A7
Is this the little boy at play?
Dm A7 Dm
I don't remember growing older -
B B7 E7
When did they?

Am E7 Am E7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Am E7 Am A7
How can I help to ease their way?
Dm A7 Dm
Now they must learn from one another,
B B7 E7
Day by day.

Am E7 Am E7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Am E7 Am A7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Am E7 Am E7
They look so natural to-geth - er.
Am E7 Am A7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

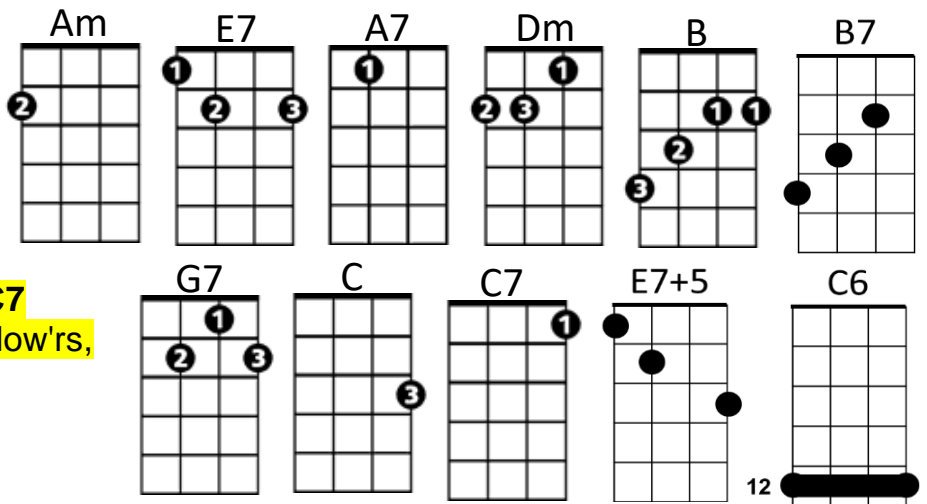
(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6

Chorus:

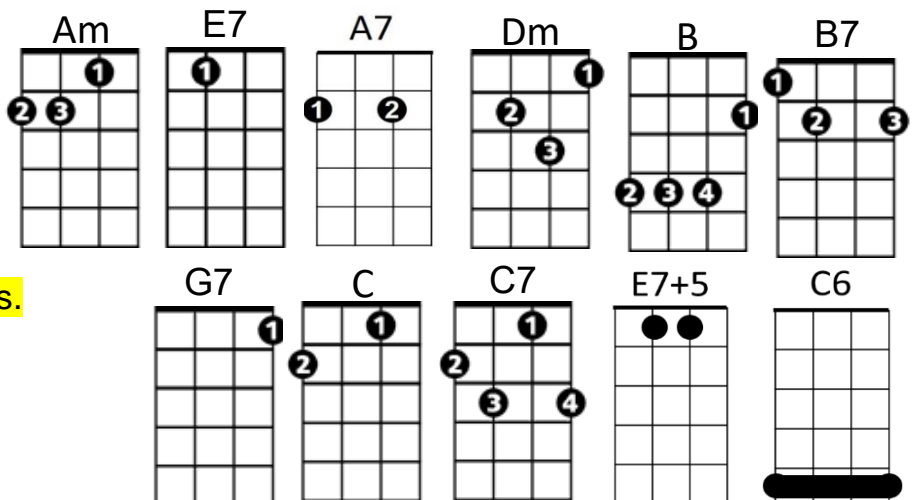
Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Dm G7 C C7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Bm7 E7 Am
Blossoming even as we gaze.

E7 E7+5 E7

Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Dm G7 C C7
One season following anoth - er,
Dm E7 E7+5 Am
Laden with hap-pi-ness...and tears.



BARITONE



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

Dm A7 Dm A7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Dm A7 Dm D7
Is this the little boy at play?
Gm D7 Gm
I don't remember growing older -
Em7 E7 A7
When did they?

Dm A7 Dm A7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Dm A7 Dm D7
How can I help to ease their way?
Gm D7 Gm
Now they must learn from one another,
Em7 E7 A7
Day by day.

Dm A7 Dm A7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Dm A7 Dm D7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
A7 A7+5 A7

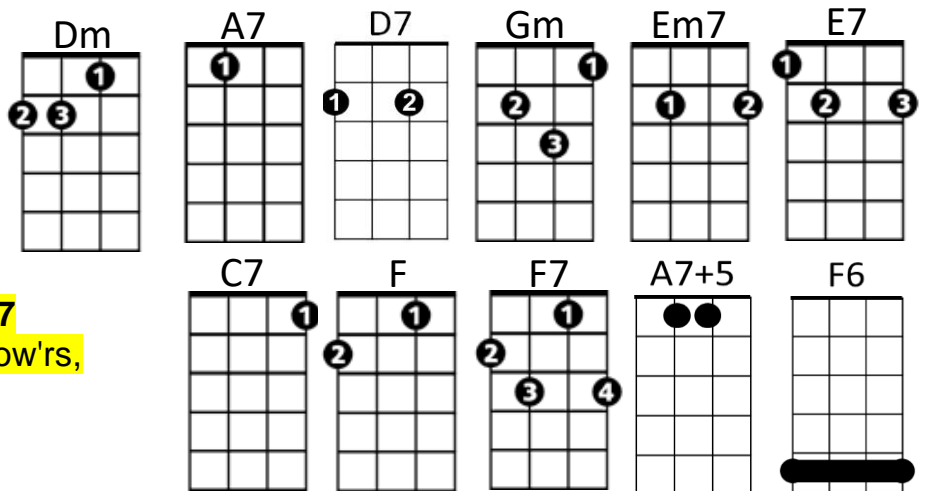
Dm A7 Dm A7
They look so natural to- geth - er.
Dm A7 Dm D7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

Chorus:

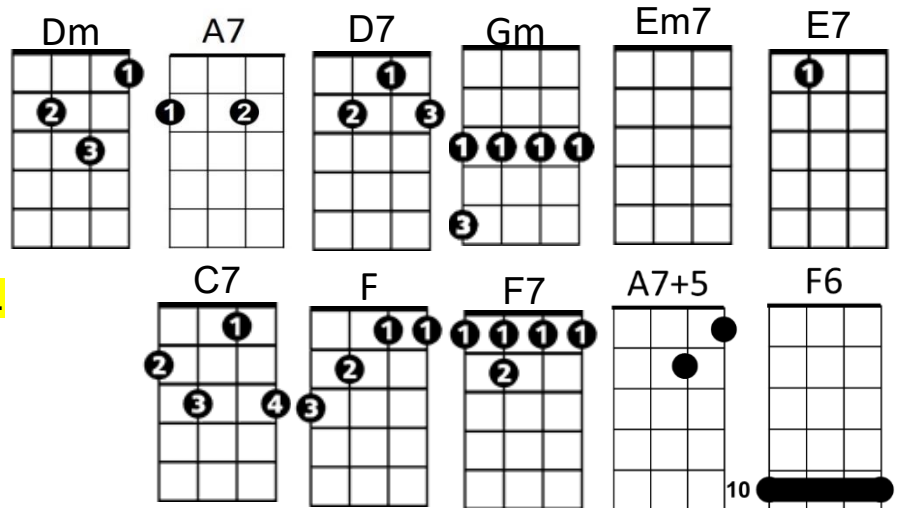
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Gm C7 F F7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Em7 A7 Dm
Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Gm C7 F F7
One season following anoth - er,
Gm A7 A7+5 Dm
Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears.

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6



BARITONE



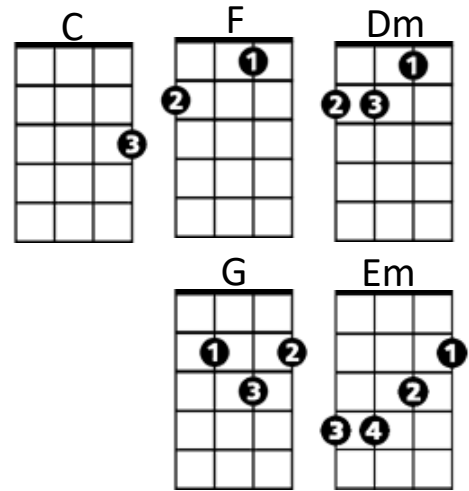
Sunshine on My Shoulders

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

Intro: C F 4x

Chorus:

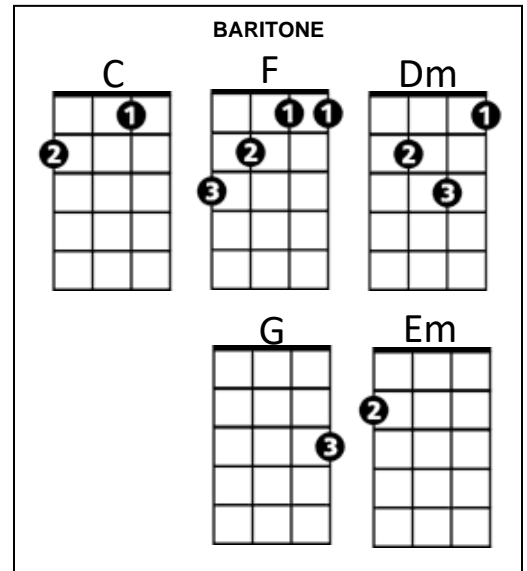
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.
C F C F Dm G
 Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high



C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a day, that I could give you
C Dm Em F Dm G
 I'd give to you, a day, just like today.
C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a song, that I could sing for you.
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F
 I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way.

(Chorus)

C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a tale that I could tell you
C Dm Em F Dm G
 I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a wish that I could wish for you
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F
 I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while



(Chorus)

C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high
C F C FC
 Sunshine, almost al - ways

Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

Intro: C7

C7

Sunshine came softly through my a-window
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

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

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

G7

F

'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

F

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

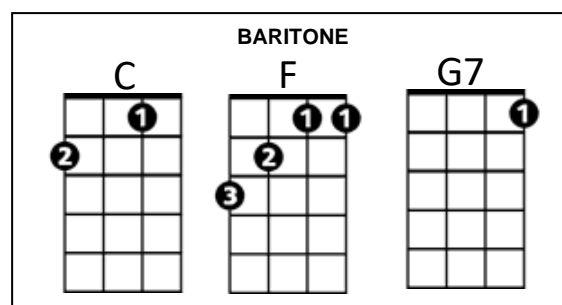
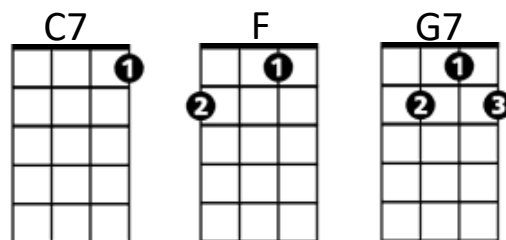
F

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)

C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy

A
I bought a '30 Ford wagon

F#m
and we call it a woody

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
You know it's not very cherry,

F#m
It's an oldie but a goodie

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window

G E7
But it still gets me where I wanna go

Chorus:

A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun

D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now

C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy

A
They say they never roll the streets up

F#m
'Cause there's always somethin' goin'

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
You know they're either out surfin'

F#m
Or they got a party growin'

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
And there's two swingin' honeys for every guy

G E7
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye

(Chorus)

A
And if my woody breaks down on me

F#m
Somewhere on the surf route

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
I'll strap my board to my back

F#m
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl

G E7
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

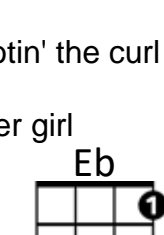
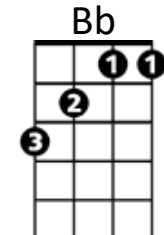
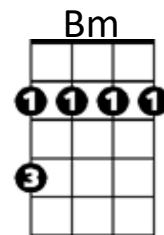
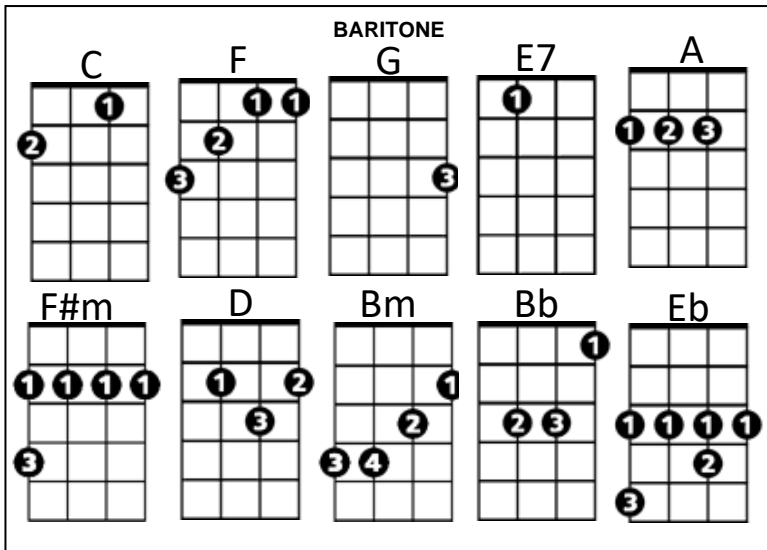
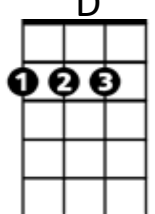
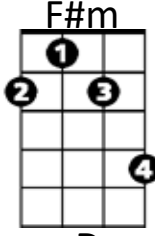
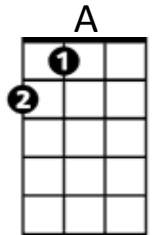
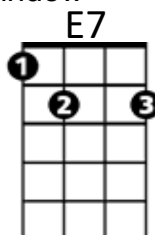
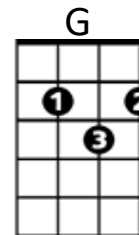
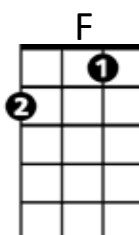
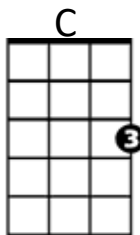
A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun

D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now

C F Bb Eb G
Two girls for every - Two girls for every boy



SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A

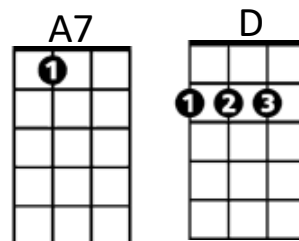
Intro: (7 measures of A7)

A7

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

D F7 E7 A7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you - Susie Q



A7

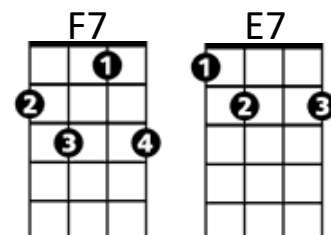
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

D F7

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

D F7

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

E7 A7

Susie Q

A7

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

D F7

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

E7 A7

Susie Q

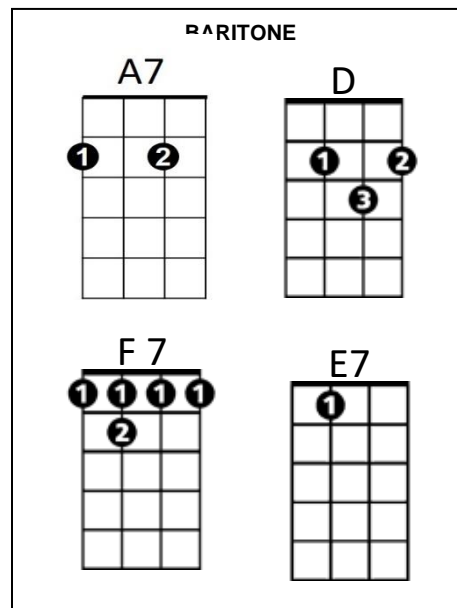
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

Outro:

A7 (to fade)

Oh Susie Q



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

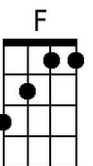
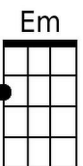
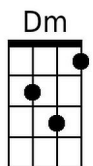
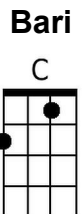
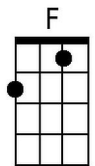
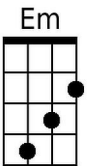
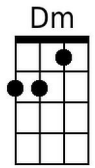
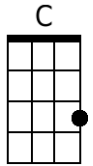
C
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
C **Dm**
And just when you mean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

Bridge

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

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

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)

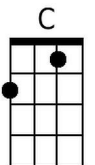
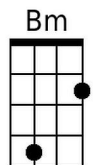
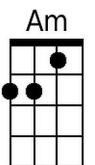
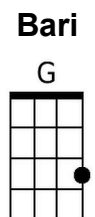
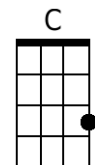
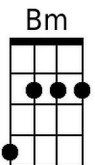
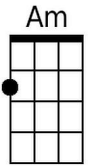
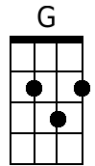
G
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Am
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
G
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Bm **C**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
G **Am**
And just when you mean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

Bridge

Bm **C**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
G **C**
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
G
with her mind.

G
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Am
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
G
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Bm **C**
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
G **Am**
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
G **Am** **G**
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. **Bridge.**

G
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Am
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
G
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Bm **C**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
G **Am**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
G **Am**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
G
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**

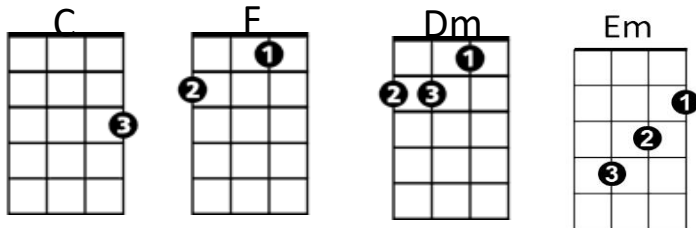


Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

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

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

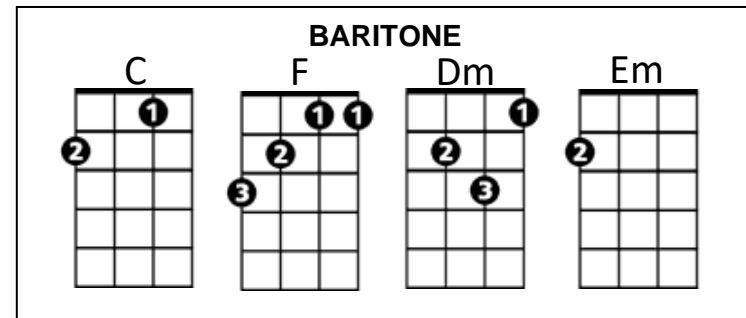
C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long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



Em **F**
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
C
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
F **C**
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

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



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

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

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

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

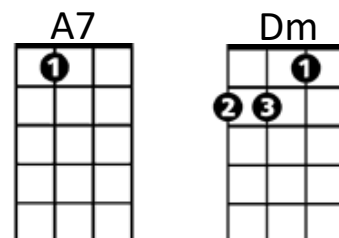
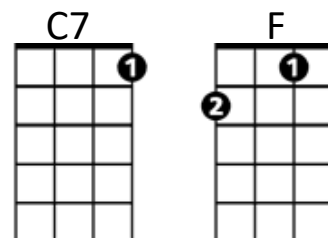
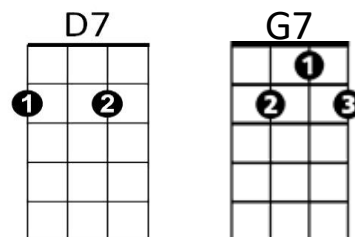
D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

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

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

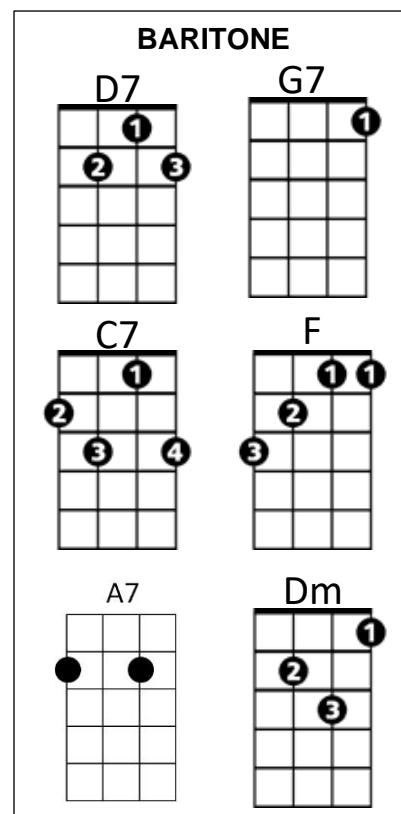
D7
All those gifts the courtiers give to sweet Georgia Brown

G7
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

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

F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

C
Early in the morning, she would gather all her
island fruits

C7 F
And pack them as she starts 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 F
My sweet lady of Waiahole,
 align="center">**C**
She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)

Dm
Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
 align="center">**G7 C 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

F
sky

Fm **C**
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Am
Continue moves on

Dm G7
And starts her journey through the highway rising

C G7
sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

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

C7 F
And pack them as she ends another day

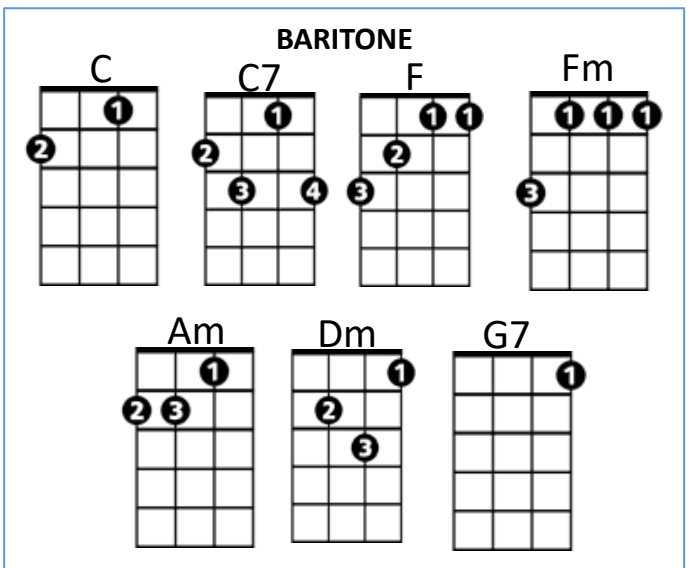
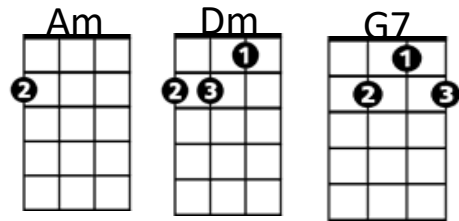
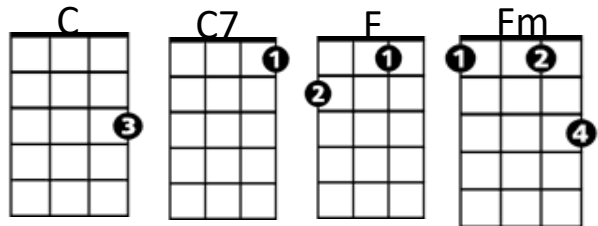
Fm
Carefully she makes her way,

C Am
Beside the mountain stream

Dm G7 C G7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

C Dm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
 align="center">**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

F
Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky

Bbm F
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm
Continue moves on

Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising

F C7
sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)

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

F7 Bb
And pack them as she ends another day

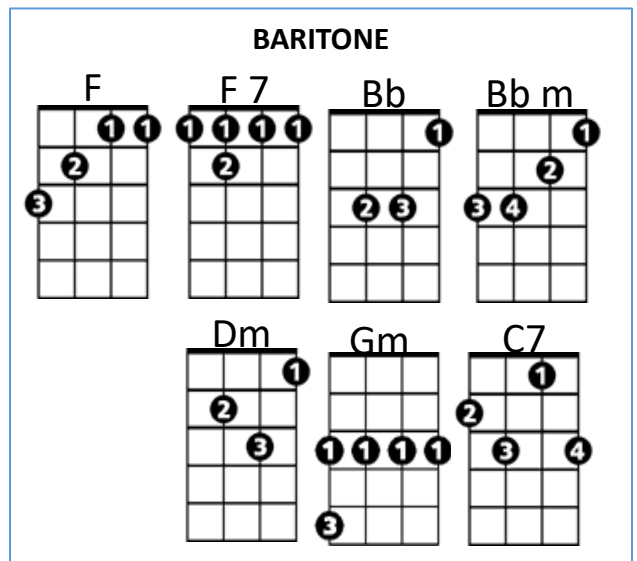
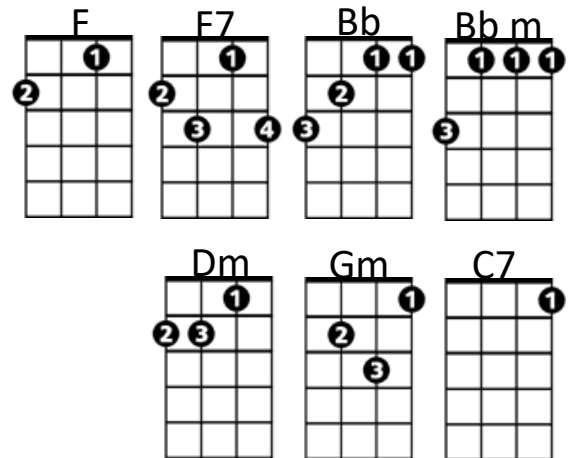
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,

F Dm
Beside the mountain stream

Gm C7 F C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

F Gm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
C7 F C7 F C7 F
And her green and ripe banana



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

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 -

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

(Chorus)

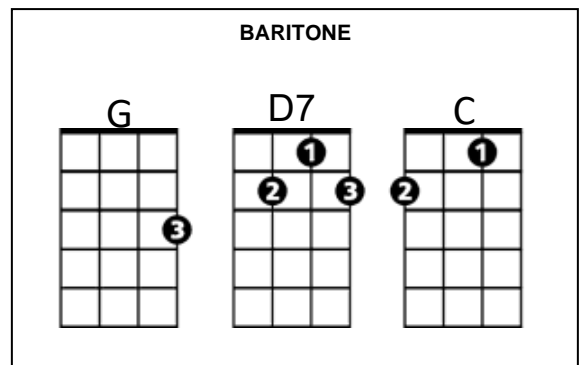
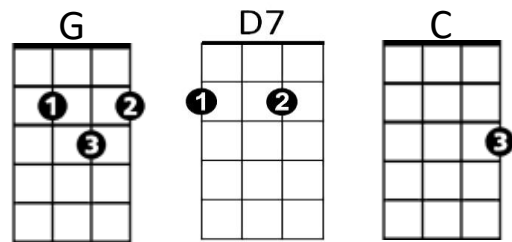
G **D7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
 And started in planning for his wedding -

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 -

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

(Chorus)



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

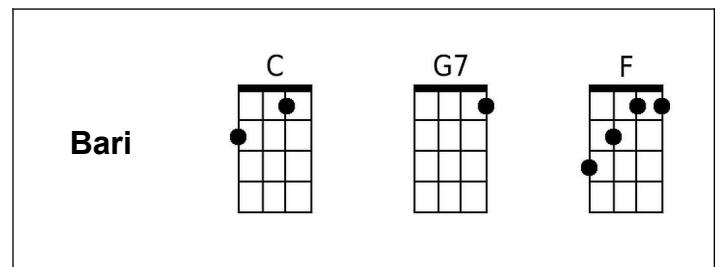
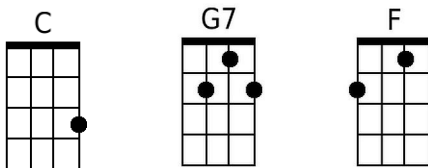
C **G7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -
C **G7**
 Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -
C **G7**
 Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -
C **G7**
 Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus

C **G7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over from head to toe,
C **F** **C**
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

C **G7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a -
C **G7**
 Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -
C **G7**
 Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -
C **G7**
 Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is - **Chorus**

C **G7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -
C **G7**
 Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -
C **G7**
 Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -
C **G7**
 End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his - **Chorus**



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key C

Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
 I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me,
 Two that wanna stone me
 One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Take it easy, take it ea - sy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
 Drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand
 And take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
 in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
 I gotta know if your sweet love
 Is gonna save me

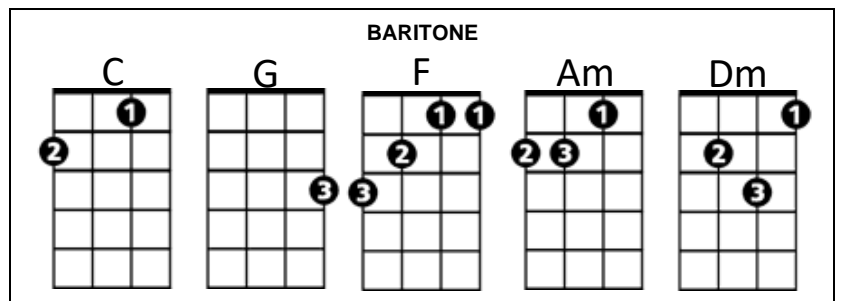
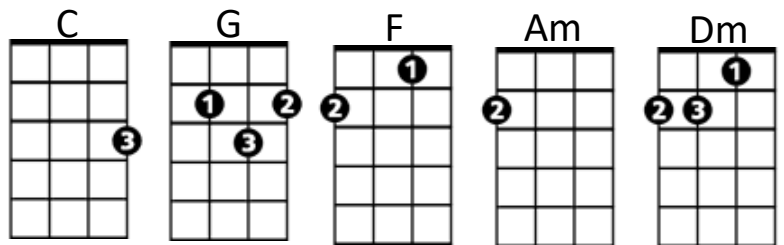
We may lose and we may win,
 Though we may never be here again
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

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

Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my
 cover,
 She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e -
 asy
 We oughta take it e - e - asy



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key D

D
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
A G
 I've got seven women on my mind
D
 Four that wanna own me,
A
 Two that wanna stone me
G D
 One says she's a friend of mine

G D
 We may lose and we may win,
G D
 Though we may never be here again
Em G D
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

D A G / D A G D / Bm A G D / Em G Bm A

Chorus:

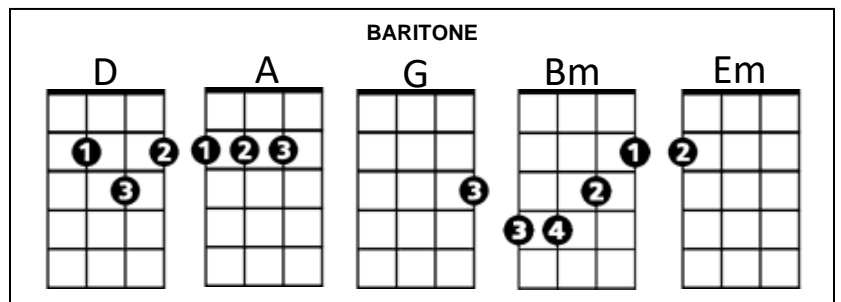
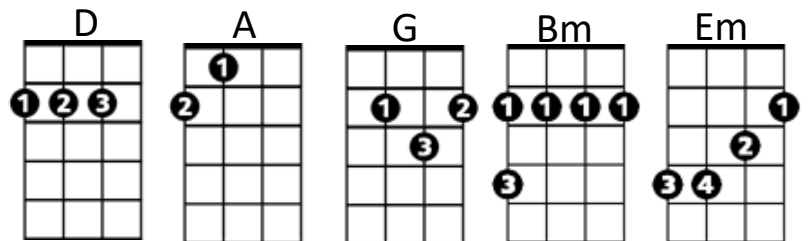
Bm G D
 Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Em G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Bm
 Drive you crazy
G D
 Lighten up while you still can
G D
 Don't even try to understand
Em G
 Just find a place to make your stand
D
 And take it easy

D
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
A G
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
D A
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
G D
 She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

G D
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D A G
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy
D A G Bm
 We oughta take it e - e - asy

D
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
 in Winslow, Arizona
A G
 Such a fine sight to see
D A
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
G D
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
Bm A G D
 Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Em G
 I gotta know if your sweet love
Bm
 Is gonna save me



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key G

G
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
D C
 I've got seven women on my mind
G
 Four that wanna own me,
D
 Two that wanna stone me
C G
 One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Em C G
 Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Am C
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Em
 Drive you crazy
C G
 Lighten up while you still can
C G
 Don't even try to understand
Am C
 Just find a place to make your stand
G
 And take it easy

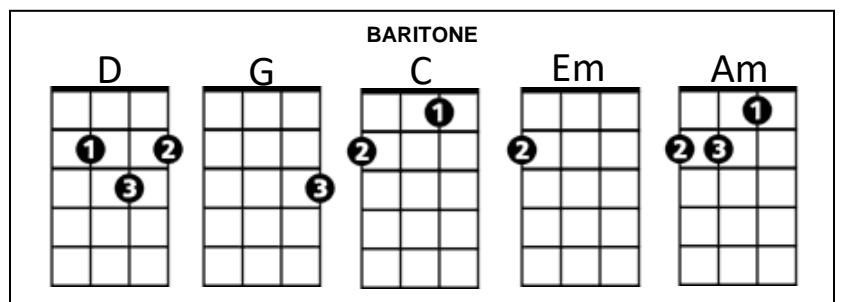
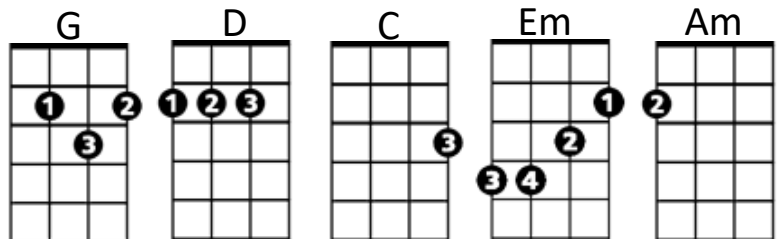
G
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
 in Winslow, Arizona
D C
 Such a fine sight to see
G D
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
C G
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
Em D C G
 Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Am C
 I gotta know if your sweet love
Em
 Is gonna save me

C G
 We may lose and we may win,
C G
 Though we may never be here again
Am C G
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
G D C / G D C G / Em D C G / Am C Em D

G
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
D C
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
G D
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
C G
 She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

C G
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
C G
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
C G D C
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy
G D C Em
 We oughta take it e - e - asy

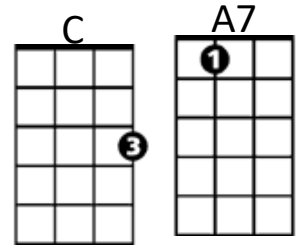
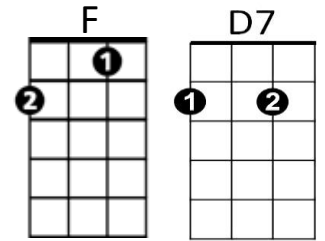


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

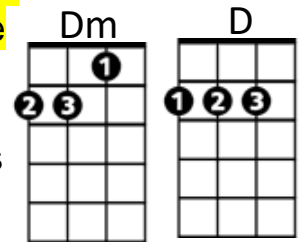
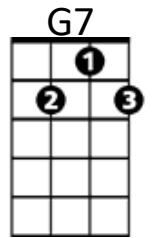
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

C **F**
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad
G **C** **D7** **G7**
Just to root for the hometown crew, *every cent, Katie spent
C **F**
On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go
D7 **G** **D7** **G7**
To see a show but Miss Kate said no, I'll tell you what you can do -

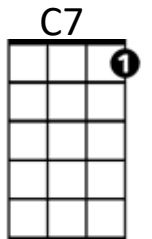


CHORUS:

C **G7** **C** **G7**
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd
A7 **Dm** **D** **G7**
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back
C **G7** **C7** **A7**
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame
F **D7** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game

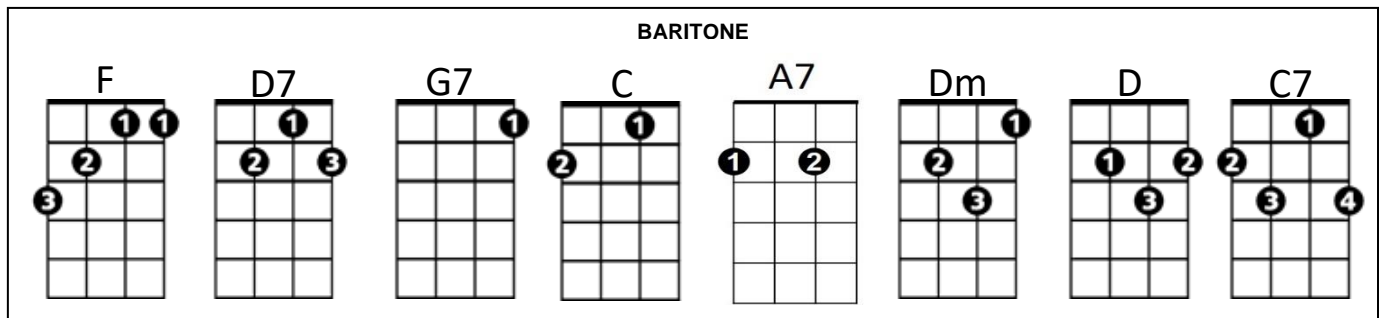


C **F**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
G **C** **D7** **G7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
C **F**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
D7 **G** **D7** **G7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

D7 **G7** **C** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

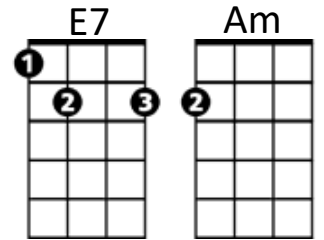
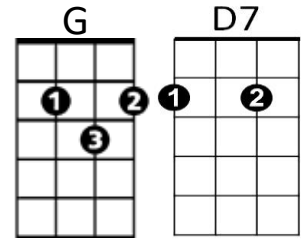


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

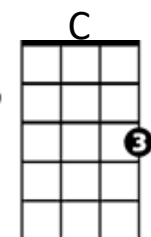
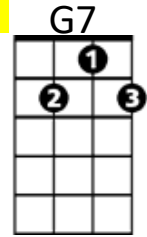
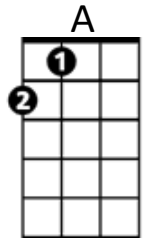
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

G **C**
Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad
D **G** **A7** **D7**
Just to root for the hometown crew, *every cent, Katie spent
G **C**
On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go
A7 **D** **A7** **D7**
To see a show but Miss Kate said no, I'll tell you what you can do -

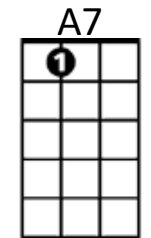


CHORUS:

G **D7** **G** **D7**
Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd
E7 **Am** **A** **D7**
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back
G **D7** **G7** **E7**
Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame
C **A7** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game



G **C**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
D **G** **A7** **D7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
G **C**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
A7 **D** **A7** **D7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

A7 **D7** **G** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

BARITONE

Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

Chorus:

TACET

Take this job and shove it

F

I ain't working here no more

C

My woman done left took all the reason

D7 G7

I was working for

C

Ya better not try to stand in my way

F

C

As I'm walking out that door

F

C

You can take this job and shove it

G7

C

I ain't working here no more

C

Well I been working in this factory

For now on fifteen years

F

All this time I watched my woman

G7

Drowning in a pool of tears

C

And I've seen a lot of good folks die

F

C

Who had a lot of bills to pay

F

C

I'd give the shirt right off of my back

G

C

If I had the guts to say –

(Chorus)

C

The foreman he's a regular dog

The line boss he's a fool

F

He got a brand new flat top haircut

G7

Lord he thinks he's cool

C

One of these days I'm gonna blow my top

F

C

And that sucker he's gonna pay

F

C

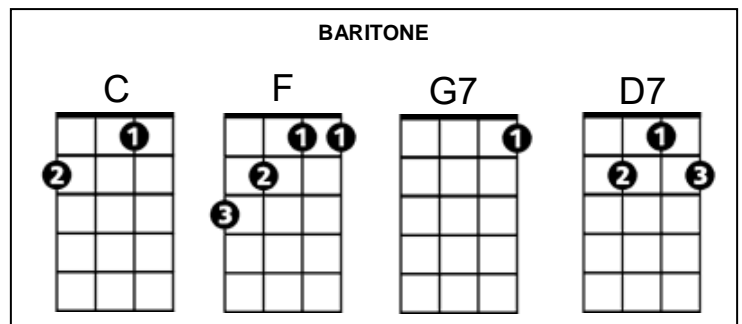
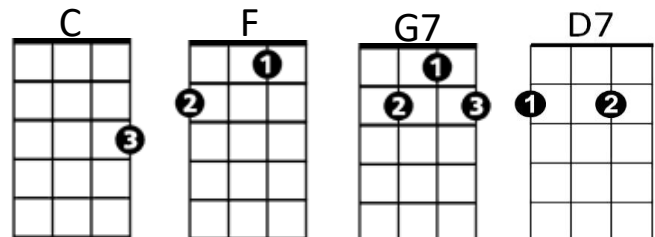
I can't wait to see their faces

G

C

When I get the nerve to say-

(Chorus)



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: **G F C G 5x**

G
They get up every morning,
F
From your alarm clock's warning,
C G
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
F
And people pushing, people shoving,
C G
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
F
You can get to work by nine,
C F G
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
F
Look at me I'm self-employed,
C G
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

G F
Taking care of business, every day
C G
Taking care of business, every way
G F
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
C G
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! **G F C G**

G
If it were easy as fishing,
F
You could be a musician,
C G
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
F
Chances are you'll go far,
C G
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

G F
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
C G
Tell them that you like it this way
F
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
C G
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

G F
Take good care, of my business
C G
When I'm away, every day whoo!

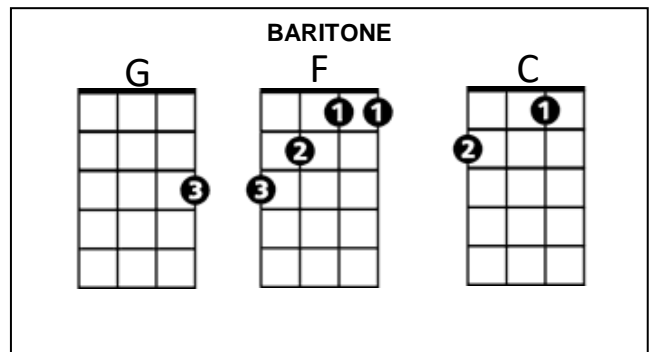
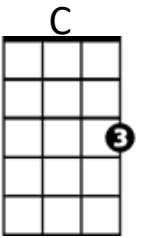
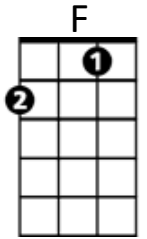
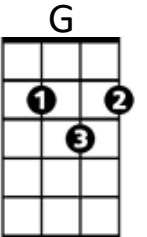
(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)
G F
Taking care of business
C G
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

G F
Taking care of business
C G to fade
Taking care of business



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1 7 4 1 5x

1
They get up every morning,
7
From your alarm clock's warning,
4 1
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
7
And people pushing, people shoving,
4 1
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
7
You can get to work by nine,
4 7 1
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
7
Look at me I'm self-employed,
4 1
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

1 7
Taking care of business, every day
4 1
Taking care of business, every way
1 7
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
4 1
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1 7 4 1

1
If it were easy as fishing,
7
You could be a musician,
4 1
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
7
Chances are you'll go far,
4 1
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

1 7
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
4 1
Tell them that you like it this way
7
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
4 1
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

1 7
Take good care, of my business
4 1
When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

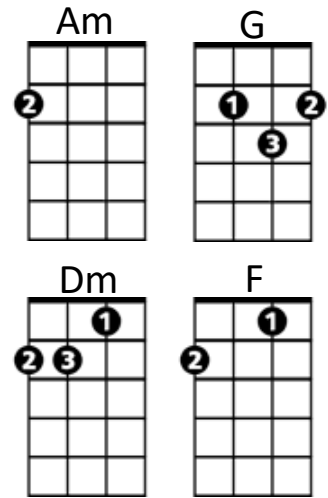
1 7
Taking care of business
4 1 **to fade**
Taking care of business

| 1 | 4 | 7 |
|----|----|----|
| A | D | G |
| Bb | Eb | Ab |
| B | E | A |
| C | F | Bb |
| D | G | C |
| E | A | D |
| F | Bb | Eb |
| G | C | F |

Talking In Your Sleep Key Am
 (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

Intro: Am G Am x4

Am
 When you close your eyes and you go to sleep,
Am **G Am**
 And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat
Am **G Am**
 I can hear the things that you're dreaming about
Am **G Am**
 When you open up your heart and the truth comes out



Chorus:

Dm **Am**
 You tell me that you want me, you tell me that you need me
Dm **F** **G**
 You tell me that you love me, and I know that I'm right, 'cause I hear it in the night
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Am **G Am**
 When I hold you in my arms at night,
Am **G Am**
 Don't you know you're sleeping in the spot light
Am **G Am**
 And all your dreams that you keep inside
Am **G Am**
 You're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide

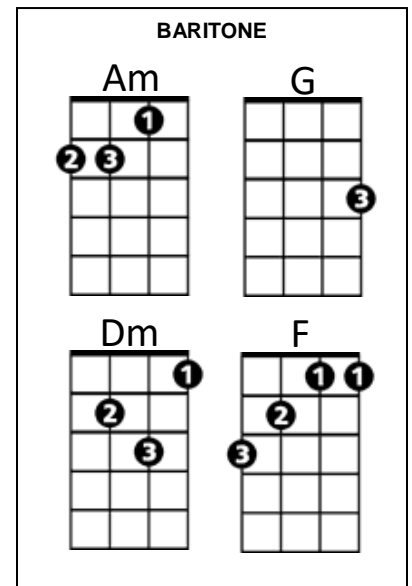
(Chorus)

Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Am **G Am**
 When you close your eyes and you fall asleep,
Am **G Am**
 Everything about you is a mystery

(Chorus)

Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep **(4X TO FADE)**



Talking In Your Sleep Key Dm
 (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

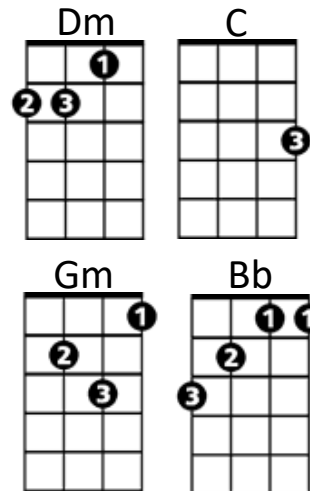
Intro: Dm C Dm x4

Dm **C Dm**
 When you close your eyes and you go to sleep,

Dm **C Dm**
 And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat

Dm **C Dm**
 I can hear the things that you're dreaming about

Dm **C Dm**
 When you open up your heart and the truth comes out



Chorus:

Gm **Dm**
 You tell me that you want me, you tell me that you need me
Gm **Bb** **C**
 You tell me that you love me, and I know that I'm right, 'cause I hear it in the night
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Dm **C Dm**
 When I hold you in my arms at night,
Dm **C Dm**
 Don't you know you're sleeping in the spot light
Dm **C Dm**
 And all your dreams that you keep inside
Dm **C Dm**
 You're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide

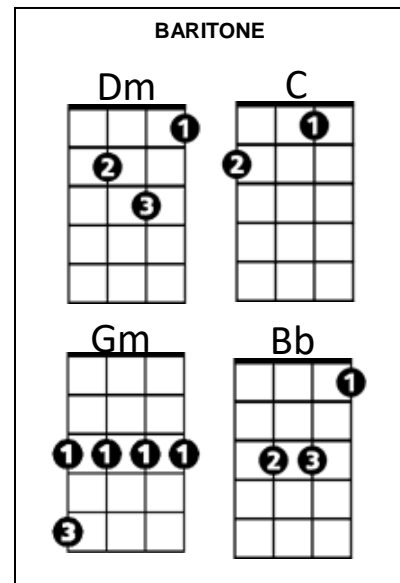
(Chorus)

Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Dm **C Dm**
 When you close your eyes and you fall asleep,
Dm **C Dm**
 Everything about you is a mystery

(Chorus)

Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep **(4X TO FADE)**



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key C

C **F**
 Laura and Tommy were lovers,
C **F**
 He wanted to give her everything,
Am **Dm**
 Flowers, presents,
G **G7**
 And most of all a wedding-ring.

C **F**
 He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
C **F**
 A thousand dollar prize it read.
Am **Dm**
 He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
G **G7**
 So to her mother Tommy said.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C
 Tell Laura, I may be late,
Dm **G** **C**
 I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

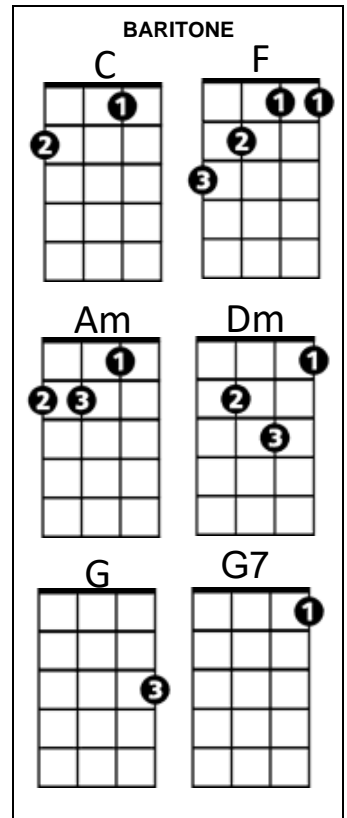
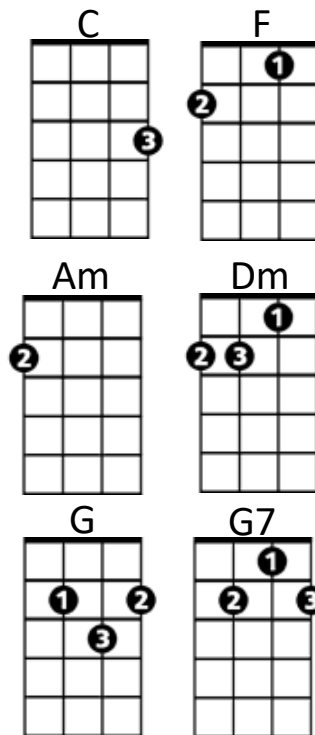
C **F**
 He drove his car to the racing ground,
C **F**
 He was the youngest driver there.
Am **Dm**
 The crowd roared as they started the race,
G **G7**
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

C **F**
 No-one knows what happened that day,
C **F**
 How his car overturned in flames.
Am **Dm**
 But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
G **G7**
 With his dying breath they heard him say.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
 Will never die.

C **F**
 Now in the chapel Laura prays,
C **F**
 For her Tommy who passed away,
Am **Dm**
 It was just for Laura he lived and died,
G **G7**
 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

C **Dm**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
 Will never die.



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key G

G **C**
 Laura and Tommy were lovers,
G **C**
 He wanted to give her everything,
Em **Am**
 Flowers, presents,
D **D7**
 And most of all a wedding-ring.

G **C**
 He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
G **C**
 A thousand dollar prize it read.
Em **Am**
 He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
D **D7**
 So to her mother Tommy said.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G
 Tell Laura, I may be late,
Am **D** **G**
 I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

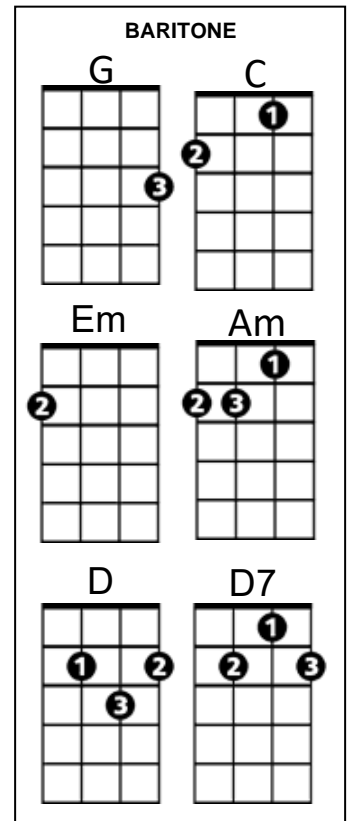
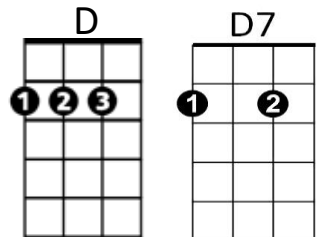
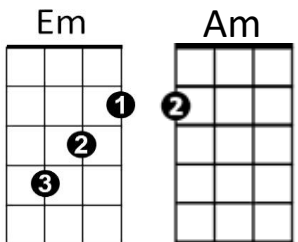
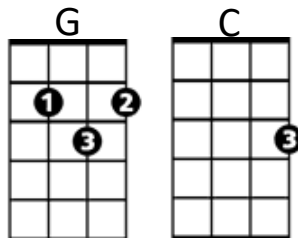
G **C**
 He drove his car to the racing ground,
G **C**
 He was the youngest driver there.
Em **Am**
 The crowd roared as they started the race,
D **D7**
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

G **C**
 No-one knows what happened that day,
G **C**
 How his car overturned in flames.
Em **Am**
 But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
D **D7**
 With his dying breath they heard him say.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.

G **C**
 Now in the chapel Laura prays,
G **C**
 For her Tommy who passed away,
Em **Am**
 It was just for Laura he lived and died,
D **D7**
 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)

G
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
F
 I left Tennessee very much alive
G
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Dm G
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

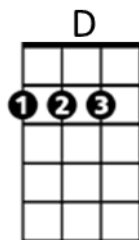
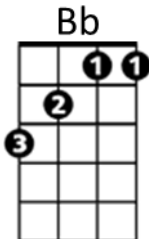
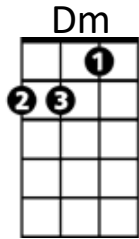
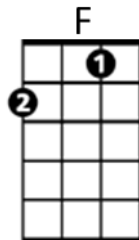
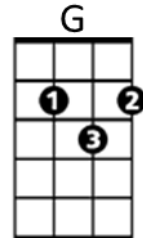
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

G F G
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
C Bb D
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
G F G
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
 (tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

G
 We drifted on down into no man's land
F
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
G
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Dm G
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

G
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
F
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
G
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Dm G
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



(CHORUS)

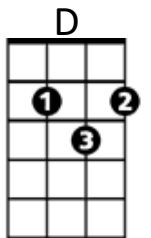
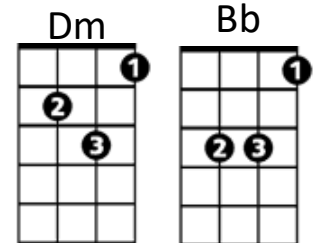
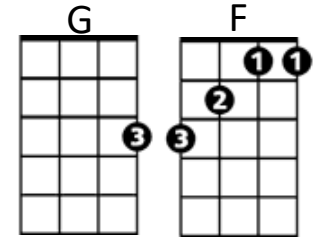
G
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
F
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
G
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Dm G
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
G
 We loped right back across Arkansas
F
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
G
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Dm G
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

G
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
F
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
G
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Dm G
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
G
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
F
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
G
 I love that girl with golden hair
Dm G
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

BARITONE



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

A
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
G
 I left Tennessee very much alive
A
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Em A
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

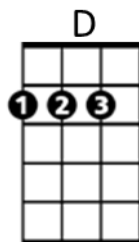
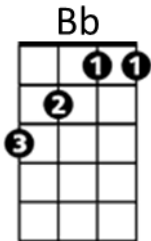
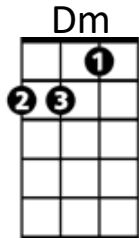
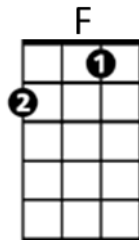
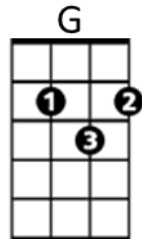
A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

A G A
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D C E
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A G A
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
(tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

A
 We drifted on down into no man's land
G
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
A
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Em A
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

A
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
G
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
A
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Em A
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



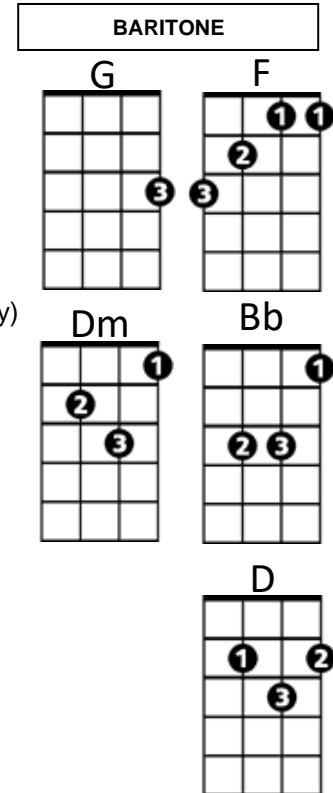
(CHORUS)

A
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
G
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
A
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Em A
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
A
 We loped right back across Arkansas
G
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
A
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Em A
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

A
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
G
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
A
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Em A
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
A
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
G
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
A
 I love that girl with golden hair
Em A
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

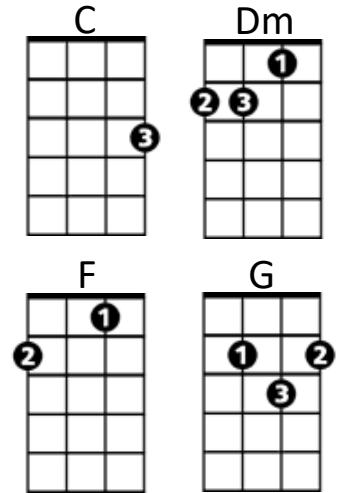
(CHORUS)



Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key C

Intro: C Dm F Dm C F G (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

C Dm
Used to spend my nights out in a barroom
F Dm C F G
Liquor was the only love I've known
C Dm
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
F Dm C F G
And brought me back from being too far gone



Chorus:

C F C Dm
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
F Dm C F G
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
C Dm
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
F Dm C F G
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

C Dm
I've looked for love in all the same old places
F Dm C F G
Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry
C Dm
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it
F Dm C G
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

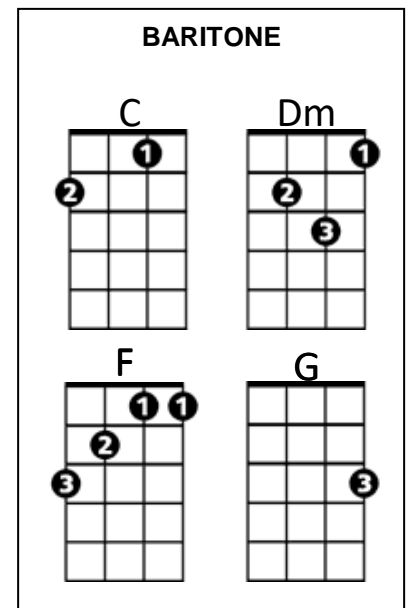
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Outro 2x)

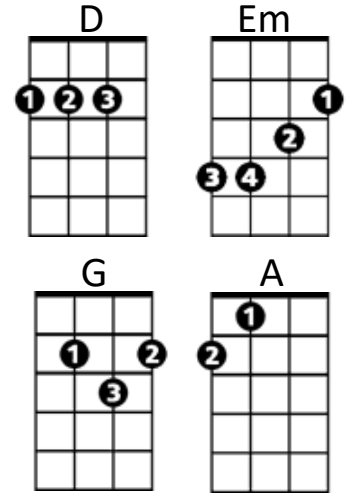
C F C Dm
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
F Dm C F C
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key D

Intro: D Em G Em D G A (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

D Em
Used to spend my nights out in a barroom
G Em D G A
Liquor was the only love I've known
D Em
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
G Em D G A
And brought me back from being too far gone



Chorus:

D G D Em
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
G Em D G A
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
D Em
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
G Em D G A
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

D Em
I've looked for love in all the same old places
G Em D G A
Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry
D Em
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it
G Em D A
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

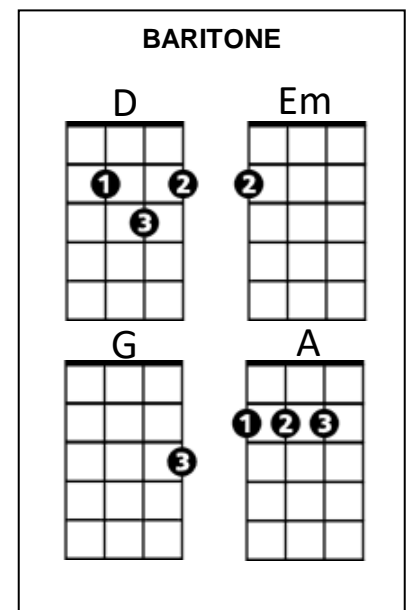
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Outro 2x)

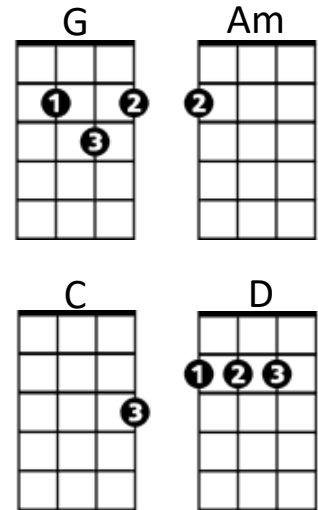
D G D Em
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
G Em D G D
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key G

Intro: G Am C Am G C D (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

G Am
Used to spend my nights out in a barroom
C Am G C D
Liquor was the only love I've known
G Am
But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom
C Am G C D
And brought me back from being too far gone



Chorus:

G C G Am
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
C Am G C D
You're as sweet as strawberry wine
G Am
You're as warm as a glass of brandy
C Am G C D
And honey, I stay stoned on your love all the time

G Am
I've looked for love in all the same old places
C Am G C D
Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry
G Am
But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it
C Am G D
'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

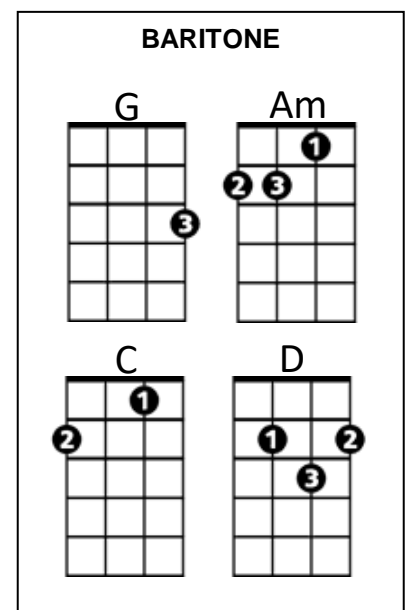
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Outro 2x)

G C G Am
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
C Am G C G
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key C

Intro: Chords for ending

C
It's another tequila sunrise
G **Dm**
Starin' slowly cross the sky -
G7 **C**
I said good-bye.

C
He was just a hired hand
G **Dm**
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -
G7 **C**
The days go by

Am **F**
Every night when the sun goes down
Am **F** **Am**
Just another lonely boy in town
Dm **G7**
And she's out runnin' round

C
She wasn't just another woman
G **Dm**
And I couldn't keep from coming' on -
G7 **C**
It's been so long

C
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
G **Dm**
When it comes down to dealin' friends -
G7 **C**
It never ends.

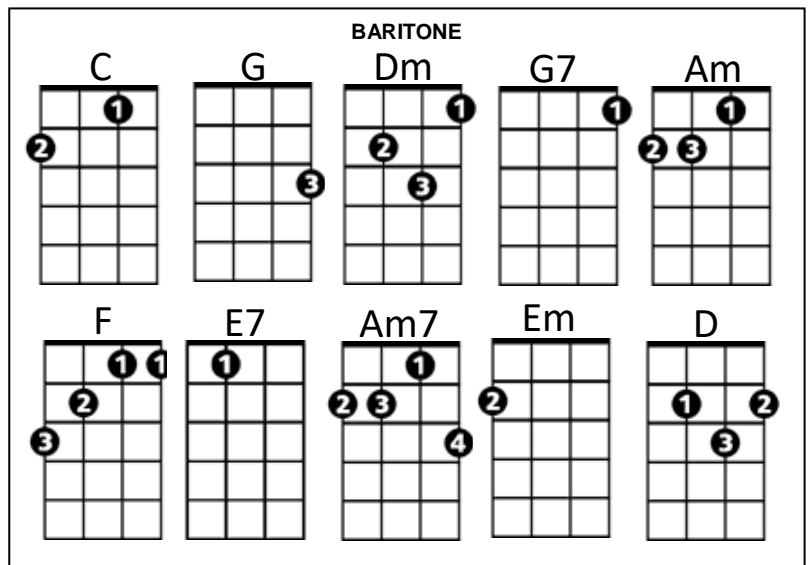
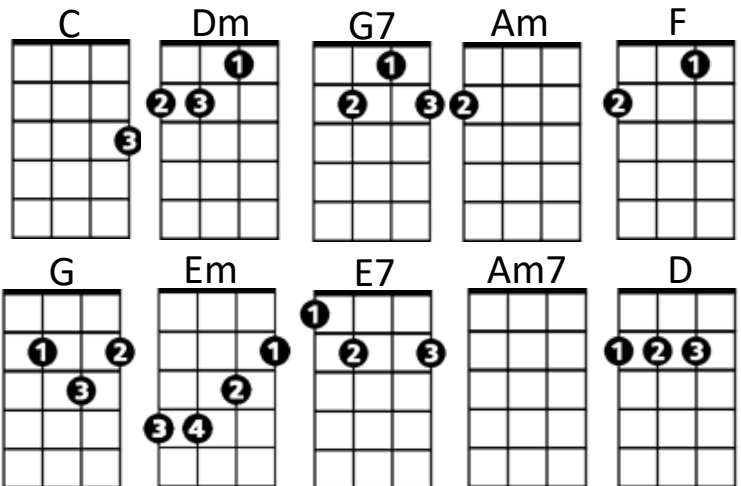
Instrumental verse

Dm **G**
Take another shot of courage
Em **Am** **Dm**
Wonder why the right words never come -
E7 **Am7** **D**
You just get numb

Ending:

C
It's another tequila sunrise
G **Dm**
This old world still looks the same ~
G7 **C**
Another frame.

(strum C to fade)



Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key G

Intro: Chords for ending

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
Starin' slowly cross the sky -
D7 **G**
I said good-bye.

G
He was just a hired hand
D **Am**
Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -
D7 **G**
The days go by

Em **C**
Every night when the sun goes down
Em **C** **Em**
Just another lonely boy in town
Am **D7**
And she's out runnin' rou - nd

G
She wasn't just another woman
D **Am**
And I couldn't keep from coming' on -
D7 **G**
It's been so long

G
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
D **Am**
When it comes down to dealin' friends
D7 **G**
It never ends.

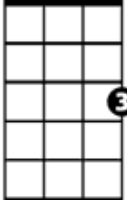
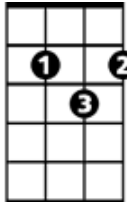
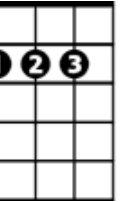
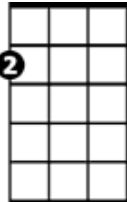
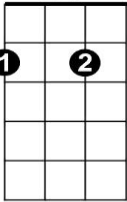
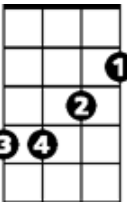
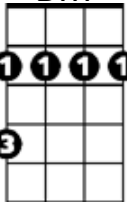
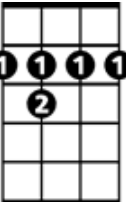
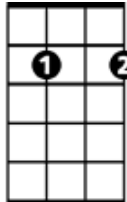
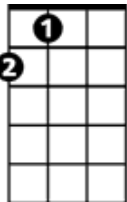
Instrumental verse

Am **D**
Take another shot of courage
Bm **Em** **Am**
Wonder why the right words never come -
B7 **Em7** **A**
You just get numb

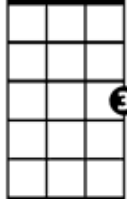
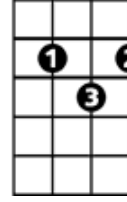
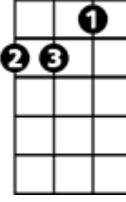

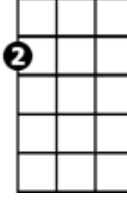
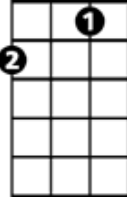
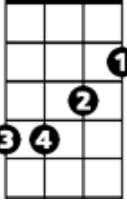
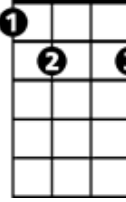

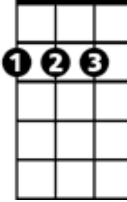
Ending:

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D **Am**
This old world still looks the same ~
D7 **G**
Another frame.

Strum G to fade

| | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|---|
| C | G | D | Am | D7 |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| Em | Bm | B7 | Em7 | A |
|  |  |  |  |  |

BARITONE

| | | | | |
|---|--|---|---|---|
| G | D | Am | D7 | Em |
|  |  |  |  |  |
| C | Bm | B7 | Em7 | A |
|  |  |  |  |  |

That Old Black Magic Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 That old black magic has me in it's spell, that old black magic that you weave so well,
 Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 A E7
 Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
 A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele—vator starts it's ride
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m D Bm A
 Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide

F#m A C C6 D Dm E7
 I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame
 Dm G7 Dm E7
 A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire

F#m 2120
Bm 4222
E7 1202
Dmaj7 2224
Bm7 2222
C#m7 4444
C#m 4446
Ahigh 6454

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6
 In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in
 D Dm A F#m Bm E7
 Under that old black magic called love

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go.
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6 D Dm A
 In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love
 D Dm A F#m D Dm A F#m A F#m Ahigh
 That old black magic called love That old black magic called love

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

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

C
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Dm G7 C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.

C
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Dm G7
And when his engine roared
C Dm C
They called the highway "Thunder Road".

C
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Dm G7
The Revenuers chased him
C

But they couldn't run him down.
C

Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.

Dm G7
He'd go by like they were standing

C Dm C
Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:

F
And there was thunder, thunder

C F G7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine

C C7
And white lightening was his load.

F
And there was moonshine, moonshine

C
To quench the devil's thirst.

Dm G7
The law they swore they'd get him

C
But the devil got him first.

C
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four

Dm G7
The Federal man sent word

C
He'd better make his run no more.

C
He said "200 agents were covering the state;

Dm G7
Which ever road he tried to take
C Dm C
They'd get him sure as fate."

C
'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.

Dm G7
The tank is filled with 100 proof;

C
You're all tuned-up and gassed.

C
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through.

Dm G7
I'd rather have you back again

C Dm C
Than all that Mountain Dew.'

(Chorus)

C
Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.

Dm G7
He shot the Gap at Cumberland

C
And streamed by Maynardville.

C
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,

Dm G7
The mountain boy took roads

C Dm C
That even angels fear to tread.

C
Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,

Dm G7
Then right outside of Bearden,

C
They made the fatal strike.

C
He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,

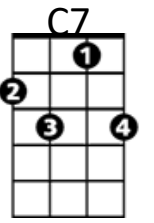
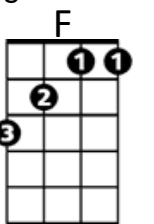
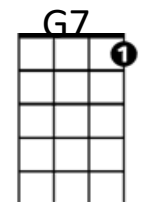
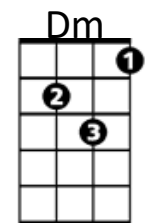
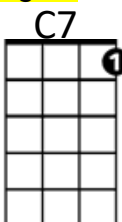
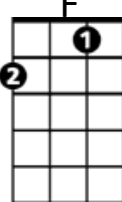
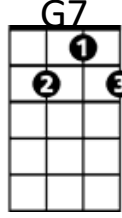
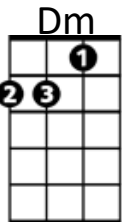
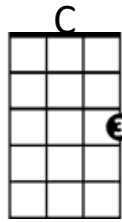
Dm G7
The devil got the moonshine

C Dm C
And the mountain boy that day.

(Chorus) 2X

Dm G7
The law they swore they'd get him

F Dm C
But the devil got him first.



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

G
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Am D7 G
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.

G
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Am D7
And when his engine roared
G Am G
They called the highway "Thunder Road".

G
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Am D7
The Revenuers chased him
G
But they couldn't run him down.

G
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.
Am D7
He'd go by like they were standing
G Am G
Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:

C
And there was thunder, thunder
G C D7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
G G7
And white lightening was his load.
C
And there was moonshine, moonshine
G
To quench the devil's thirst.
Am D7
The law they swore they'd get him
G
But the devil got him first.

G
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Am D7
The Federal man sent word
G
He'd better make his run no more.
G
He said "200 agents were covering the state;

Am D7
Which ever road he tried to take
G Am G
They'd get him sure as fate."

G
'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
Am D7
The tank is filled with 100 proof;
G
You're all tuned-up and gassed.
G
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through.

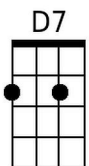
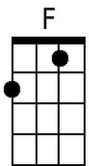
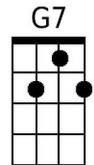
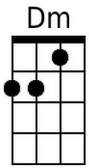
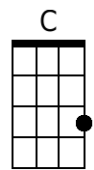
Am D7
I'd rather have you back again
G Am G
Than all that Mountain Dew.' **Chorus**

G
Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.
Am D7
He shot the Gap at Cumberland
G
And streamed by Maynardville.
G
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,

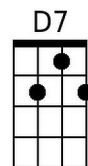
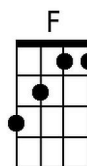
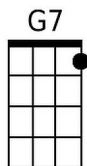
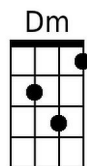
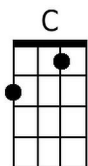
Am D7
The mountain boy took roads
G Am G
That even angels fear to tread.
G
Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,

Am D7
Then right outside of Bearden,
G
They made the fatal strike.
G
He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
Am D7
The devil got the moonshine
G Am G
And the mountain boy that day. **Chorus (2X)**

Am D7
The law they swore they'd get him
C Am G
But the devil got him first.



Bari



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

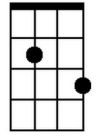
C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

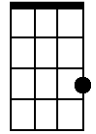
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

GCEA

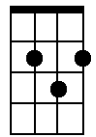
Cadd9



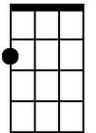
C



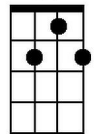
G



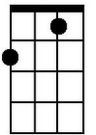
Am



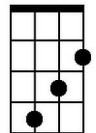
G7



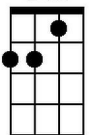
F



Em



Dm



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome

C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.

G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

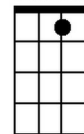
C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame

G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

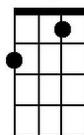
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

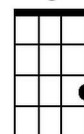
Cadd9



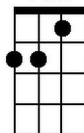
C



G



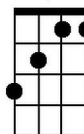
Am



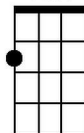
G7



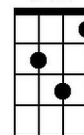
F



Em



Dm

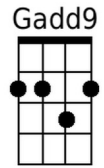


The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

GCEA

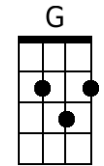
G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

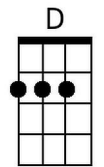
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

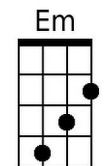
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

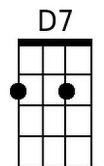
Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.



G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

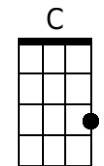
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome



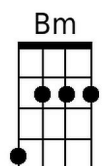
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.



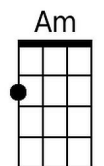
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |



G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame



D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,
G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

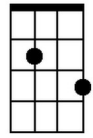
G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

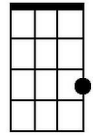
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

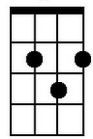
Gadd9



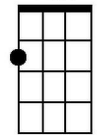
G



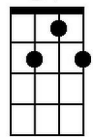
D



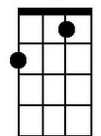
Em



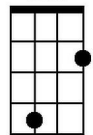
D7



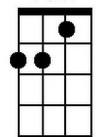
C



Bm



Am



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

C
I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,

G
I have squandered my resistance

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises, all lies and jest

G **F** **C** **G7** **F** **C**
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest

C **G** **Am**
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy

G
In the company of strangers

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
In the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low,

G **F** **C**
Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,

G7 **F** **C**
Looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus:

Am **G** **Am**
Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie

G **C**
Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie

C7 **C**
Asking only workman's wages,

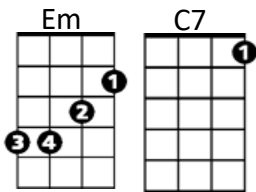
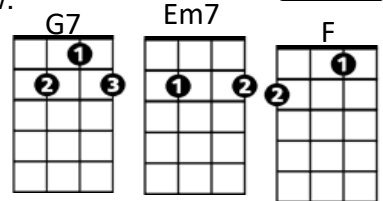
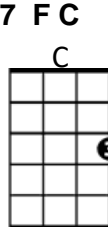
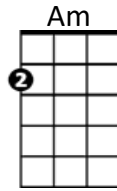
G **Am** **G**
I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare,

G **F** **C**
There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.

G7 **F** **C**
La la la la la

(Chorus)



C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly

G
I am older than I once was,

G7 **Em7** **C** **G** **Am**
But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual, no it isn't strange

G **F** **C**
After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same

G7 **F** **C**
After changes we are more or less the same

(Chorus)

C7 **C** **G** **Am**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,

G
Going home –

G7 **Em7** **C** **Em** **Am**
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e

G **G7** **F** **C**
To going home.

C **G** **Am**
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade

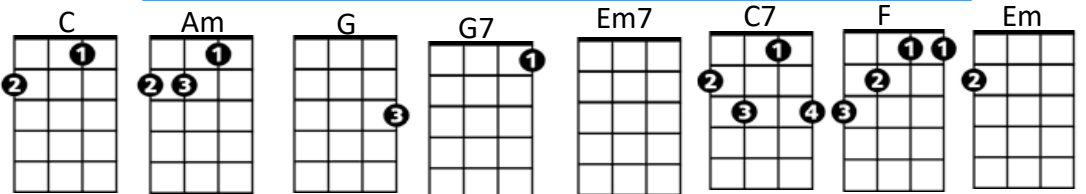
G
And he carries the reminders

G7 **Em7** **C**
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out

G **Am**
In his anger and his shame,

G **F** **C** **G7** **Em7** **C**
"I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

(Chorus end in Am) (repeat from G to fade)



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

C
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,
G7 **C**
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

C
In and out, hear them shout,
Counter-march and right about,

G7 **C**
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

C **F** **C**
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y,

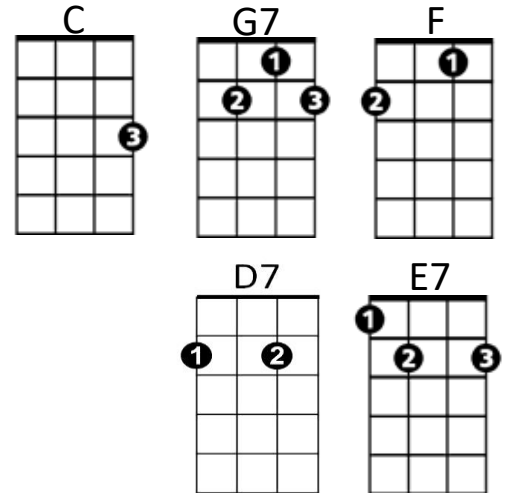
D7 **G7**
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,

C **E7** **F** **C**
For where e'er you go, you will always know,

G7 **C**
That the caissons go rolling along.

(Keep them rolling!)

G7 **C**
Yes, those caissons go rolling along!



The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

C **F**
 March along, sing our song,
C **G7** **C**
 With the Army of the free.
C **F**
 Count the brave, count the true,
E7 **B7** **E7**
 who have fought to victo -ry.
Dm **Am**
 We're the Army and proud of our name!
E7 **G7**
 We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

C
 First to fight for the right,
 And to build the Nation's might,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
C
 Proud of all we have done,
 Fighting till the battle's won,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Refrain:

C **F** **C**
 Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way.
D7 **G7**
 Count off the cadence loud and strong;
C **E7** **F** **C**
 For where'er we go, You will always know
G7 **C**
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

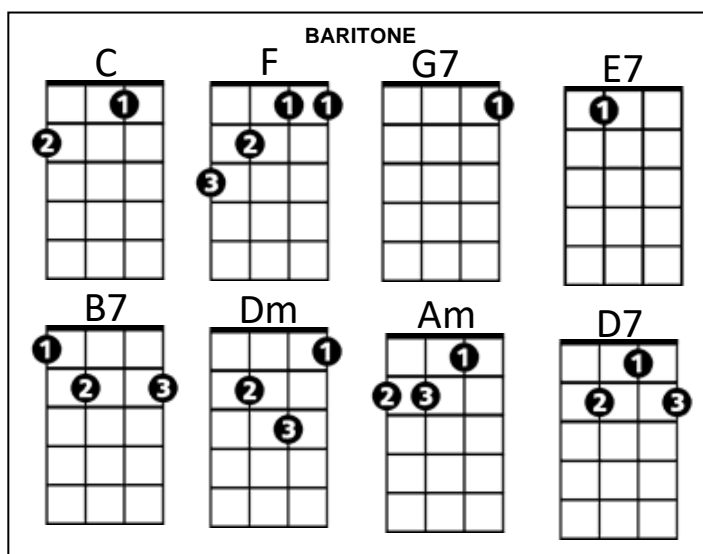
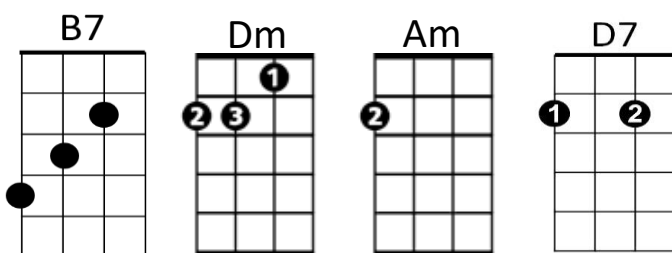
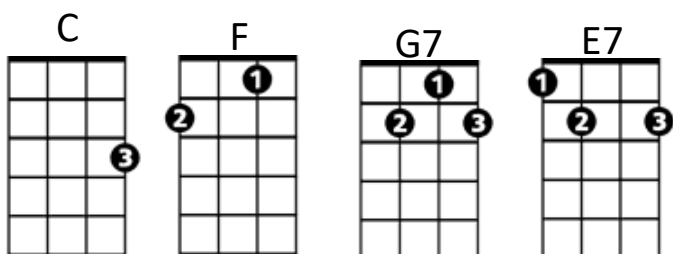
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 **C**
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

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

(Refrain)

(Keep them rolling!)
G7 **C**
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian) Key C

Intro: Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
The little old lady from Pasadena
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C F C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
But parked in a rickety old garage
Dm Bb G
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

C
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

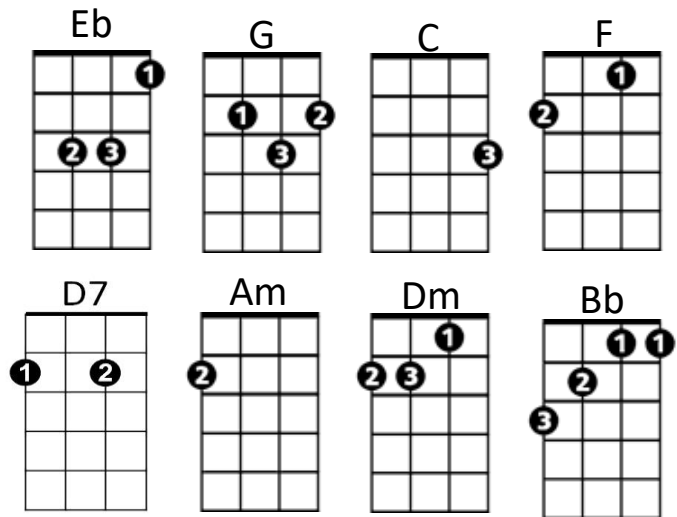
Than the little old lady from Pasadena
F
She drives real fast and she drives real hard
C
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard
Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her
F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later
Dm Bb G
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

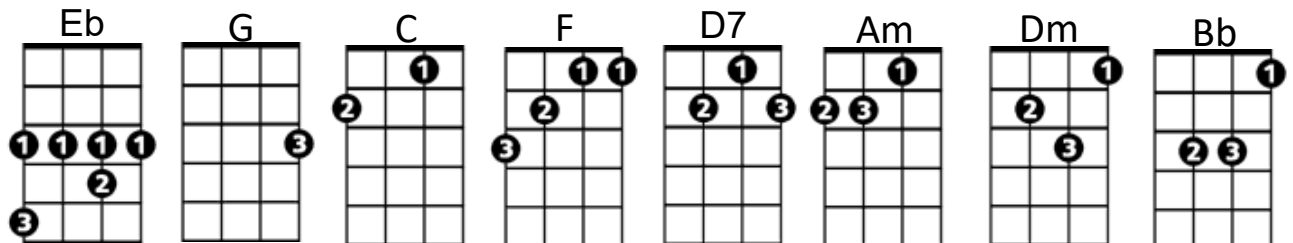
C
The little old lady from Pasadena
F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
The guys come to race her from miles around
Dm Bb G
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x C F C
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!
G D7 G
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!



(Chorus)



. The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian)

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
But parked in a rickety old garage

Am **F** **D**
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

G
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

Than the little old lady from Pasadena

C
She drives real fast and she drives real hard

G
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

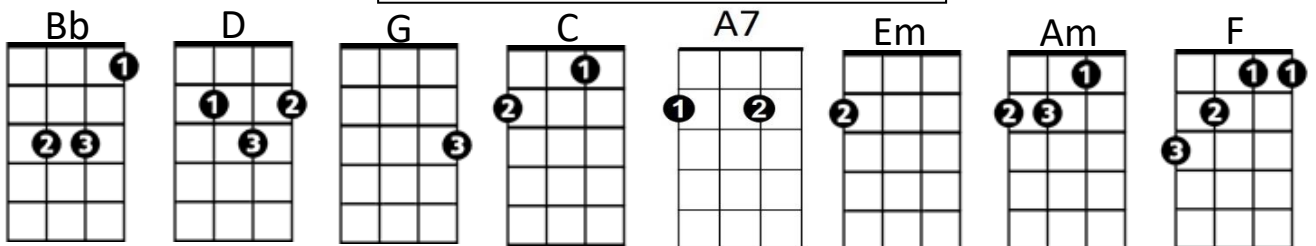
G
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later

Am **F** **D**
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

(Chorus)



G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

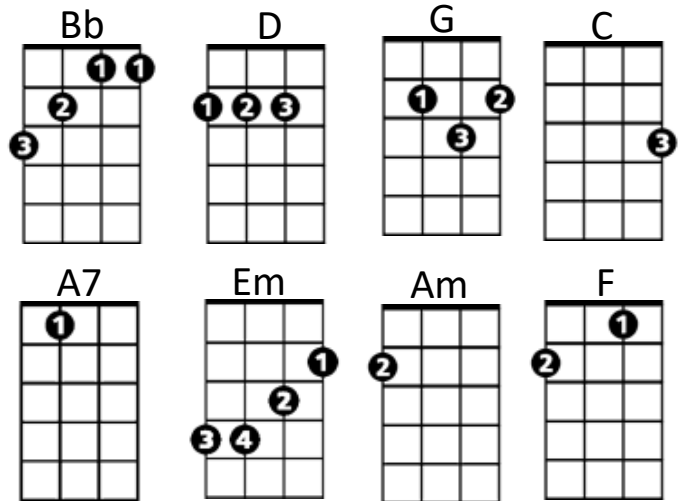
G **Em** **C**
The guys come to race her from miles around

Am **F** **D**
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x **G** **C** **G**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!
D **A7** **D**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

...



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C

Intro: C Csus4 4x

C **Am**
Why are there so many

Dm **G7**
Songs about rainbows?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And what's on the other side

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

F
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Csus4 C Csus4

C **Am**
Who said that every wish

Dm **G7**
Would be heard and answered

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
When wished on the morning star

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And look what it's done so far

F
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
And what do we think we might see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
All of us under its spell,

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

C **Am**
Have you been half asleep?

Dm **G7**
And have you heard voices?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I've heard them calling my name

C **Am**
Is this the sweet sound

Dm **G7**
That called the young sailors?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
The voice might be one and the same

F
I've heard it too many times to ignore it

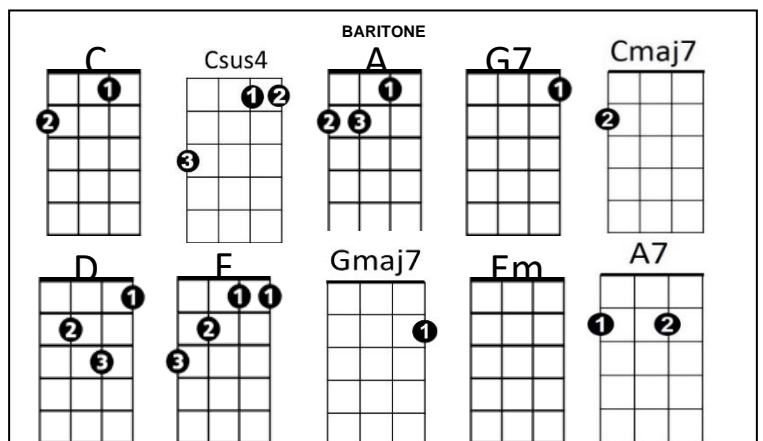
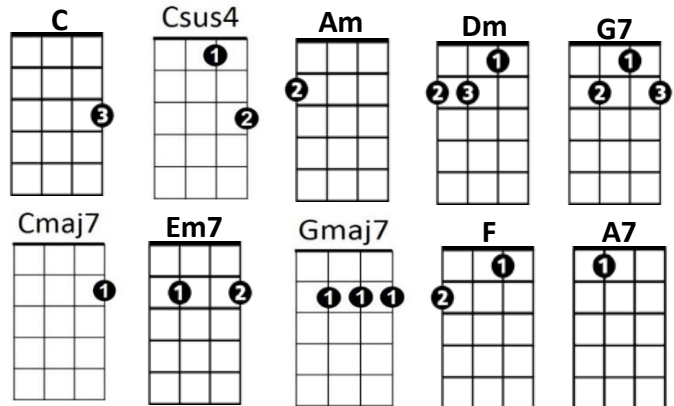
Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
La da da di da da dum

F **G7** **C**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key F

Intro: F Fsus4 4x

F **Dm**
Why are there so many
Gm **C7**
Songs about rainbows?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And what's on the other side
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

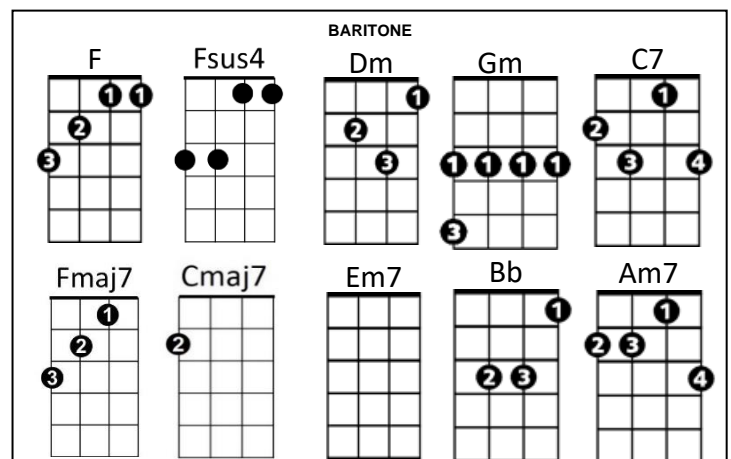
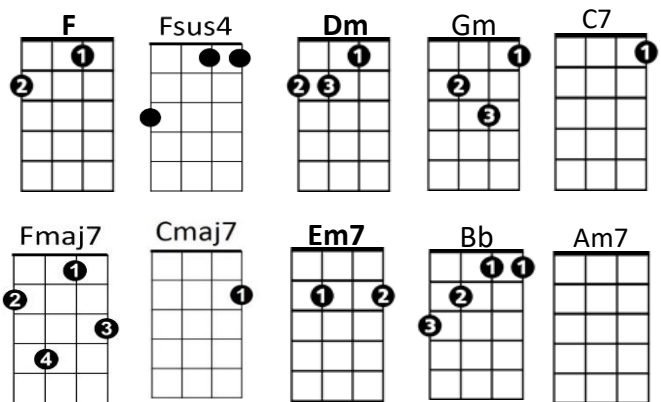
Bb
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
F Fsus4 F Fsus4

F **Dm**
Who said that every wish
Gm **C7**
Would be heard and answered
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
When wished on the morning star
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And look what it's done so far

Bb
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
And what do we think we might see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
All of us under its spell,
Bb **F** **Gm** **C7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

F **Dm**
Have you been half asleep?
Gm **C7**
And have you heard voices?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
I've heard them calling my name
F **Dm**
Is this the sweet sound
Gm **C7**
That called the young sailors?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
The voice might be one and the same

Bb
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
Bb **C7** **F**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key G

Intro: G Gsus4 4x

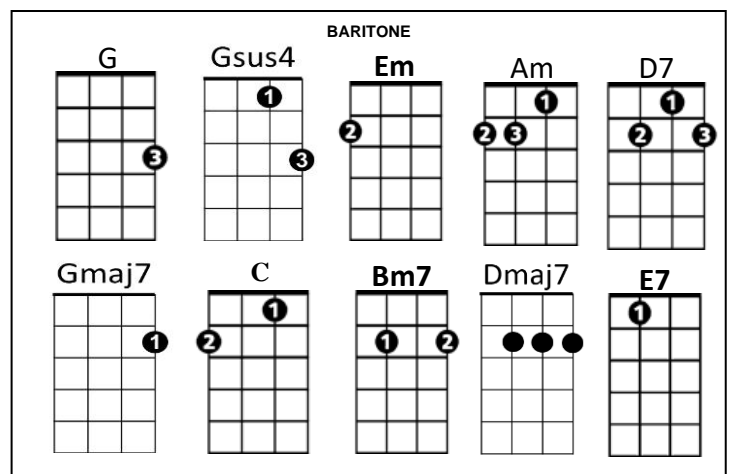
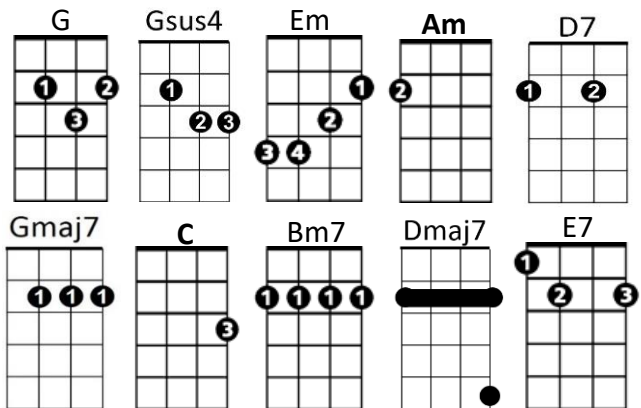
G **Em**
Why are there so many
Am **D7**
Songs about rainbows?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And what's on the other side
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G **Em**
Who said that every wish
Am **D7**
Would be heard and answered
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
When wished on the morning star
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And look what it's done so far

C
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
And what do we think we might see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
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

G **Em**
Have you been half asleep?
Am **D7**
And have you heard voices?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
I've heard them calling my name
G **Em**
Is this the sweet sound
Am **D7**
That called the young sailors?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
The voice might be one and the same
C
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Bm7 **Em** **Gmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
C **D7** **G**
La duh da da dum di da doo



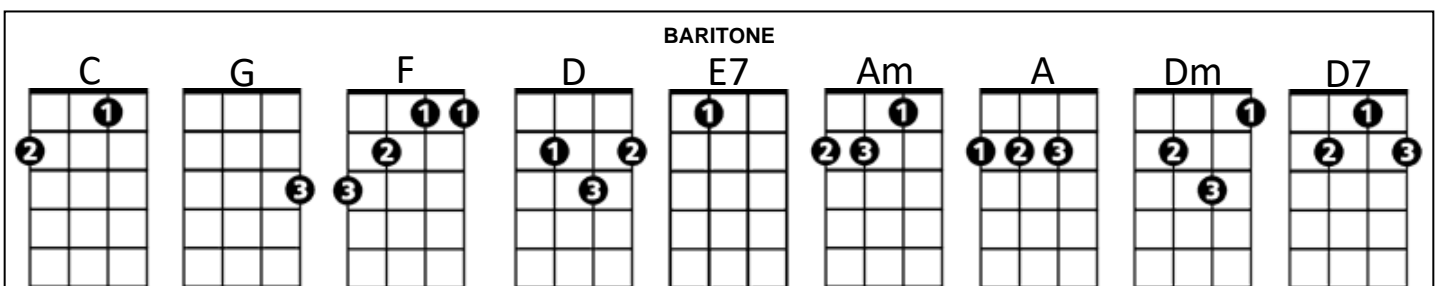
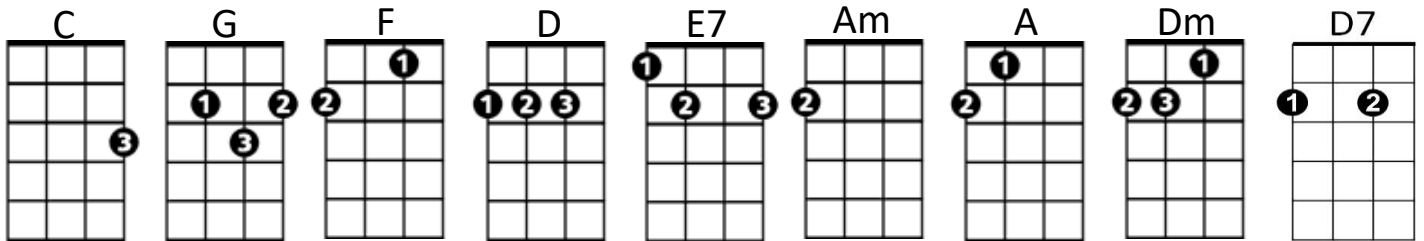
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

C G C
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
F C G
 Climbing high into the sun
C G C
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
D G
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
C G C
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
F E7
 Off with one hell of a roar!
Am A Dm D7
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
C G C G
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Here's a toast to the host of those who
F C G
 Love the vastness of the sky,
C G C
 To a friend we send a message of his
D G
 Brother men who fly.
C G C
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
F E7
 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
Am A Dm D7
 A toast to the host of men we boast,
C D C G
 the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
F C G
 Sent it high into the blue
C G C
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
D G
 How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
C G C
 Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
F E7
 Gave us wings, ever to soar!
Am A Dm D7
 With scouts before and bombers galore,
C G C G
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
F C G
 Keep the wings level and true;
C G C
 If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
D G
 Keep the nose out of the blue!
C G C
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
F E7
 We'll be there, followed by more!
Am A Dm D7
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
C G C
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



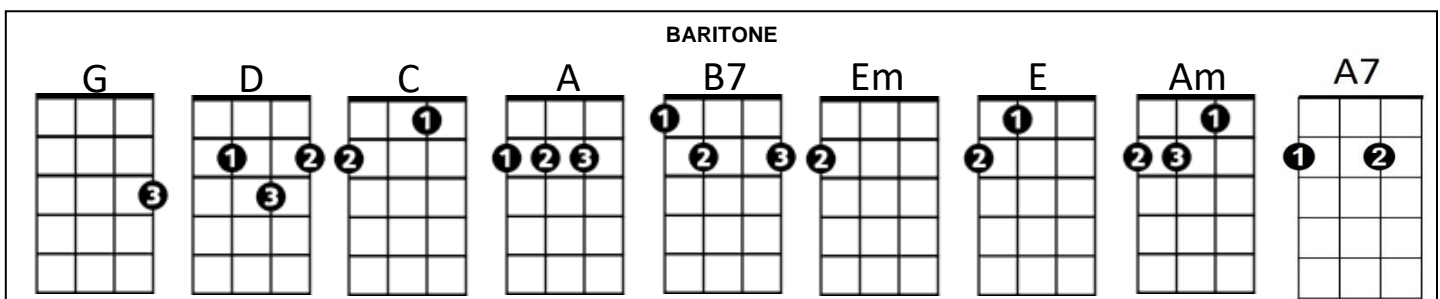
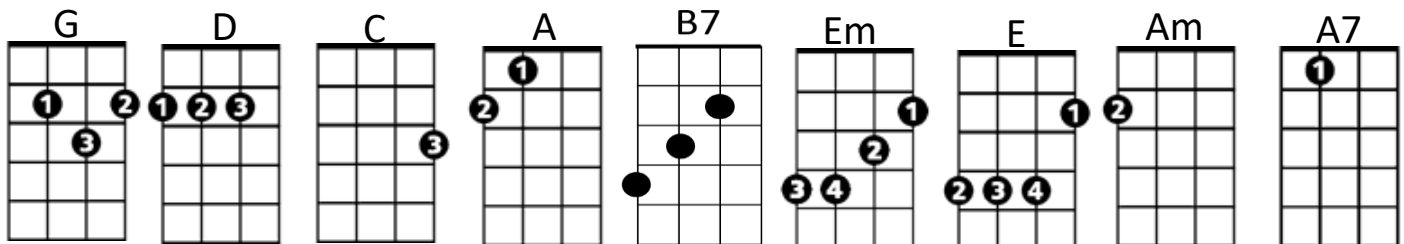
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

G D G
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
C G D
 Climbing high into the sun
G D G
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
A D
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
G D G
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
C B7
 Off with one hell of a roar!
Em E Am A7
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
G D G D
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

G D G
 Here's a toast to the host of those who
C G D
 Love the vastness of the sky,
G D G
 To a friend we send a message of his
A D
 Brother men who fly.
G D G
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
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 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
Em E Am A7
 A toast to the host of men we boast,
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 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
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 How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
G D G
 Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
C B7
 Gave us wings, ever to soar!
Em E Am A7
 With scouts before and bombers galore,
G D G D
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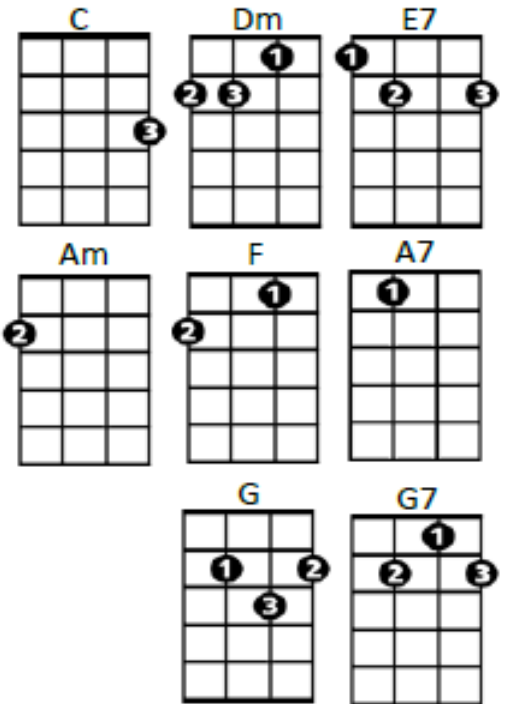
G D G
 Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
C G D
 Keep the wings level and true;
G D G
 If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
A D
 Keep the nose out of the blue!
G D G
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
C B7
 We'll be there, followed by more!
Em E Am A7
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
G D G
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



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

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
Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Am **Dm**
 They drank up the wine and they got to talking
E7 **Am**
 They now had more important things to say
A7 **Dm**
 And when the car broke down they started walking
Am **E7** **Am** **G**
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



Chorus:

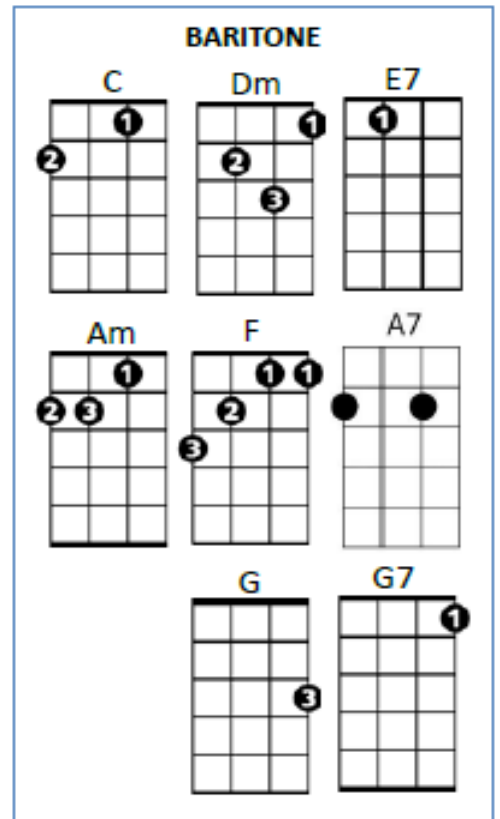
C **G**
 Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Am **E7**
 It's always summer, they'll never get cold
F **C** **G** **G7**
 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey
C **G**
 You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Am **E7**
 They won't make it home, but they really don't care
F **C** **G** **E7**
 They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today

Am **Dm**
 Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them
E7 **Am**
 They left before the sun came up that day
A7 **Dm**
 They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
Am **E7** **Am** **G**
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

(CHORUS)

(First verse) (drop G at end)

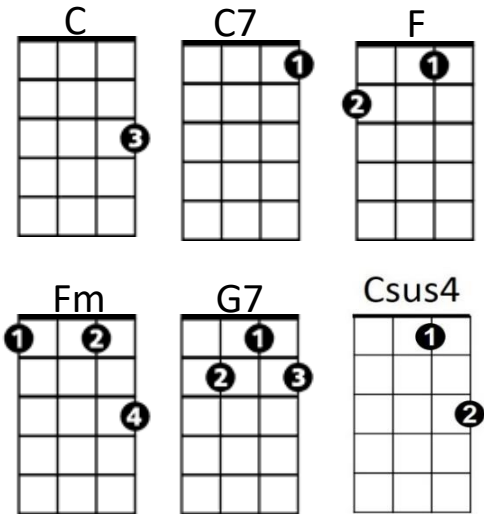
Am **E7** **Am**
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key C
Intro: C

Chorus:

C C7 F Fm
 The wayward wind is a restless wind
C G7
 A restless wind that yearns to wander
C C7 F Fm
 And he was born - the next of kin
C G7 F C
 The next of kin to the wayward wind



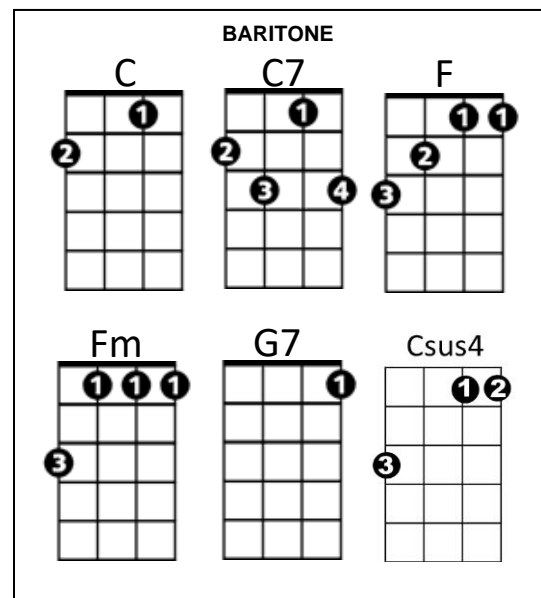
C Csus4 C
 In a lonely shack by a railroad track
 He spent his younger days
Csus4 C
 And I guess the sound of the outward-bound
G7 C
 Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(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

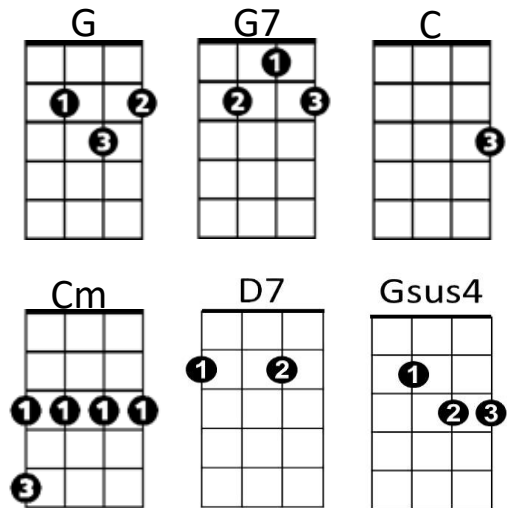


The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key G

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



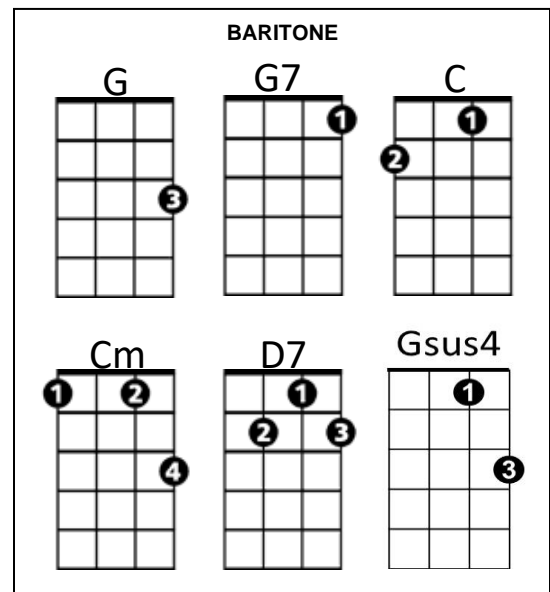
G Gsus4 G
 In a lonely shack by a railroad track
 He spent his younger days
Gsus4 G
 And I guess the sound of the outward-bound
D7 G
 Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(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 G
 I'm now alone with a broken heart

(Chorus)

G D7 C G
 The next of kin to the wayward wind



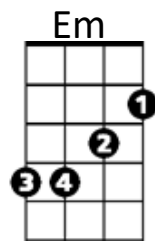
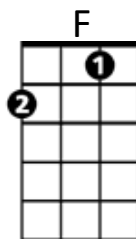
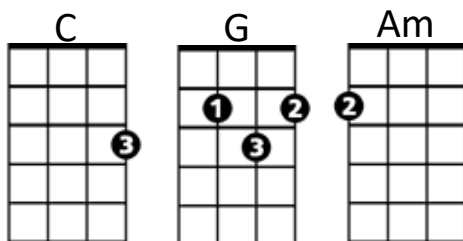
THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

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

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

Chorus:

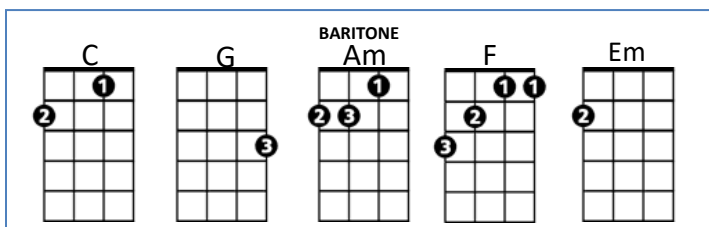
C **F**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
C **F**
 Take a load for free.
C **F**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
TACET
 And... you put the load (put the load) right on me.



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

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

(Chorus)



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

(Chorus)

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

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

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

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

There's No Place for a Uke on Halloween
UKEnTHUSED feat. Lindy Sardelic



Intro

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 1

Oh there's no place for a uke on Halloween
 It's not the type of sound that makes you scream
 For music to build tension, fear, and apprehension
 You'll need a different instrument on your team
 Cos there's no place for a uke on Halloween



Interlude

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 2

Oh you never see a ghost wielding a uke
 And I guarantee that fact is not a fluke
 An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror
 When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute
 That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke

BRIDGE

If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation
 Panicked perspiration, utter consternation
 A cure for constipation, the **collapse of civilisation**
(slow down & do a single stroke on each of lapse & a & tion, then back up to speed again for next line)
 Well the uke is not the pathway to your goals
 It's just not weaponisable by trolls

VERSE 3

And so there's no place for a uke on Halloween
 It's about as scary as a tambourine
 Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying
 When you're striving to create a creepy scene
 Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pursuit
 There's just no place for a uke on Halloween

© Elizabeth Usher

Play along to the music video:

facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED

YouTube *(nb must be lower-case)*: bit.ly/ukehalloween

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

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

Am
 Mariah blows the stars around
C **Am**
 And sends the clouds a-flying
C **Am**
 Mariah makes the mountains sound
F **G7** **C**
 Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

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

C **Am**
 Before I knew Mariah's name
C **Am**
 And heard her wail and whining
C **Am**
 I had a gal and she had me
F **G7** **C**
 And the sun was always shining

C **Am**
 But then one day I left that gal
C **Am**
 I left her far behind me
C **Am**
 And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
F **G7** **C**
 Not e-ven God can find me

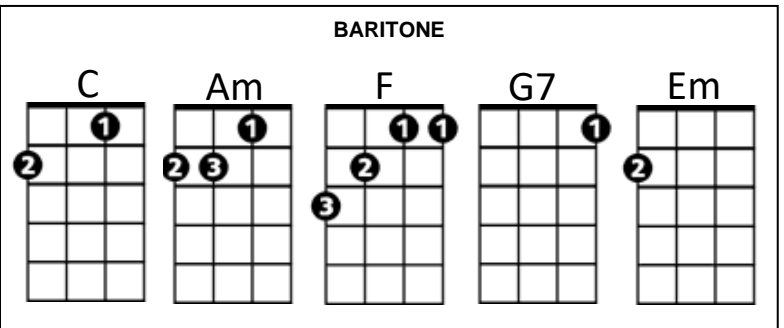
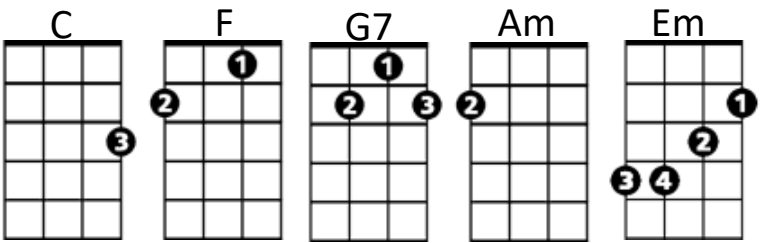
(CHORUS)

C **Am**
 Out here they've got a name for rain,
C **Am**
 For wind and fire only
C **Am**
 But when you're lost and all alone
F **G7** **C**
 There ain't no word for lonely

C **Am**
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man
C **Am**
 Without a star to guide me
C **Am**
 Mariah blow my love to me
F **G7** **C**
 I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

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



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

F **Dm**
 Way out west they have a name
F **Dm**
 For rain and wind and fire
F **Dm**
 The rain is Tess the fire's Jo
Bb **C7** **F**
 And they call the wind Mariah
Dm
 Mariah blows the stars around
F **Dm**
 And sends the clouds a-flying
F **Dm**
 Mariah makes the mountains sound
Bb **C7** **F**
 Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Dm **Am**
 Mariah, Mariah
Bb **C7** **F**
 They call the wind Mariah

F **Dm**
 Before I knew Mariah's name
F **Dm**
 And heard her wail and whining
F **Dm**
 I had a gal and she had me
Bb **C7** **F**
 And the sun was always shining

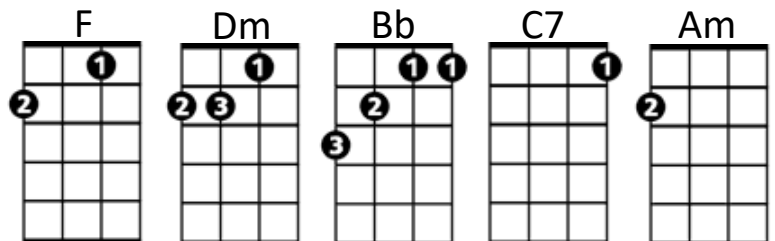
F **Dm**
 But then one day I left that gal
F **Dm**
 I left her far behind me
F **Dm**
 And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
Bb **C7** **F**
 Not e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)

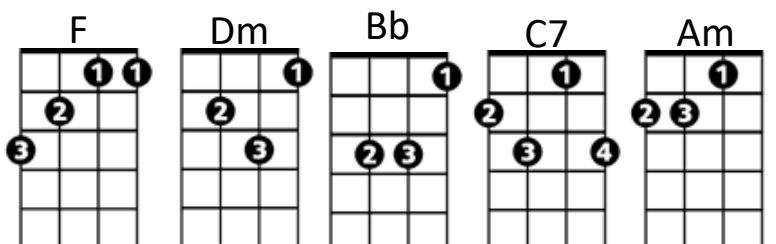
F **Dm**
 Out here they've got a name for rain,
F **Dm**
 For wind and fire only
F **Dm**
 But when you're lost and all alone
Bb **C7** **F**
 There ain't no word for lonely
F **Dm**
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man
F **Dm**
 Without a star to guide me
F **Dm**
 Mariah blow my love to me
Bb **C7** **F**
 I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

Dm **Am**
 Mariah, Mari-ah
Bb **C7** **F**
 Blow my love to me



BARITONE



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G **D7** **G**
INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

G **D7**
 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant

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,

D7
 They both knew what they wanted

There's no need to talk about it

G
 They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose

B7 **Em** **C**
 And she said - you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

B7 **Em** **C**
 He said - I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

D7
 Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away

He drove to the family inn,

G
 She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for

Then he went to the desk and he made his request

D7
 While she waited outside

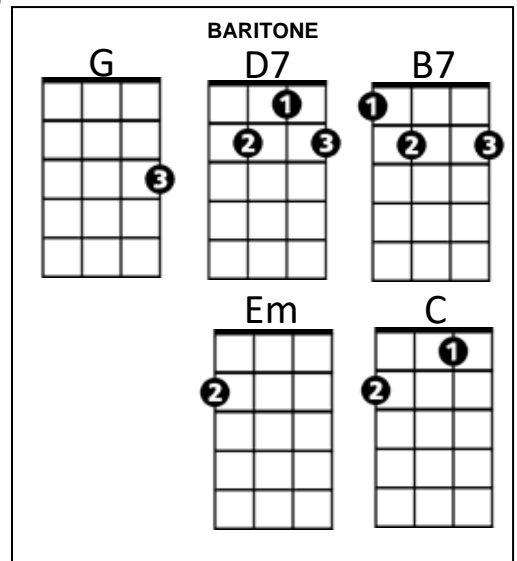
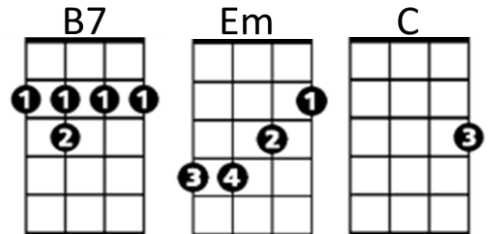
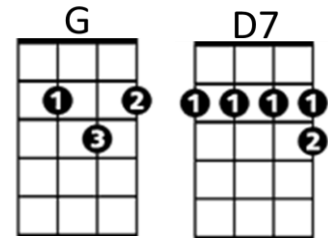
G
 Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

B7 **Em** **C**
 And she said - I've never done this before - have you

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

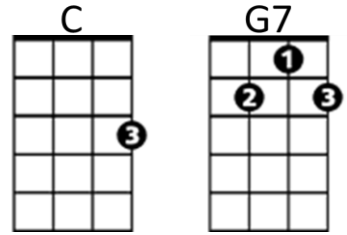
B7 **Em** **C**
 And he said - yes I have but only a time or two

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

C **G7** **C**
INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous



C **G7**
 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant

She was starin' at her coffee cup

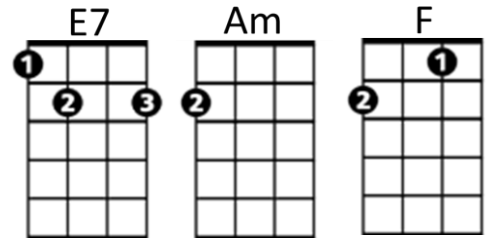
C
 He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze

But talk was small when they talked at all,

G7
 They both knew what they wanted

There's no need to talk about it

C
 They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose



E7 **Am** **F**
 And she said - you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do

C **G7** **C**
 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

G7
 Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away

He drove to the family inn,

C
 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

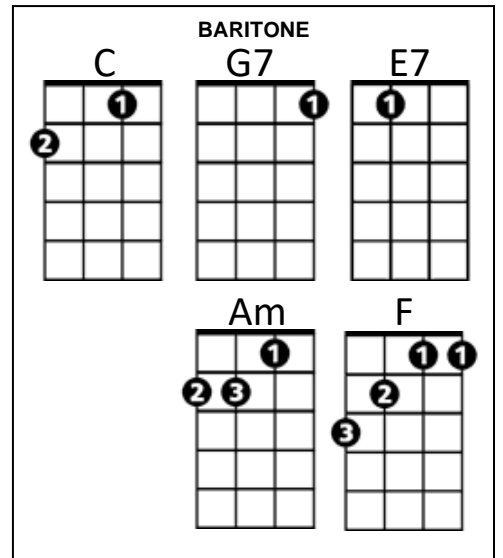
C
 Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

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

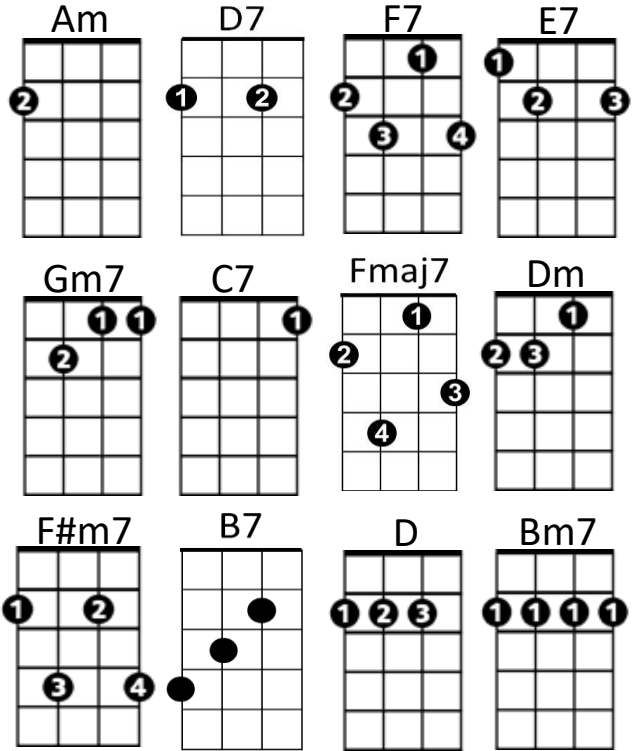
C **G7** **C**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)



This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Am

Intro: Am – D7 - F7 - E7 - Am

Am **D7**
 Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?
Am **F7** **E7**
 Looking for words to say?
Am **D7**
 Searching but not finding understanding any way,
F7 **E7** **Am**
 We're lost in this masquerade



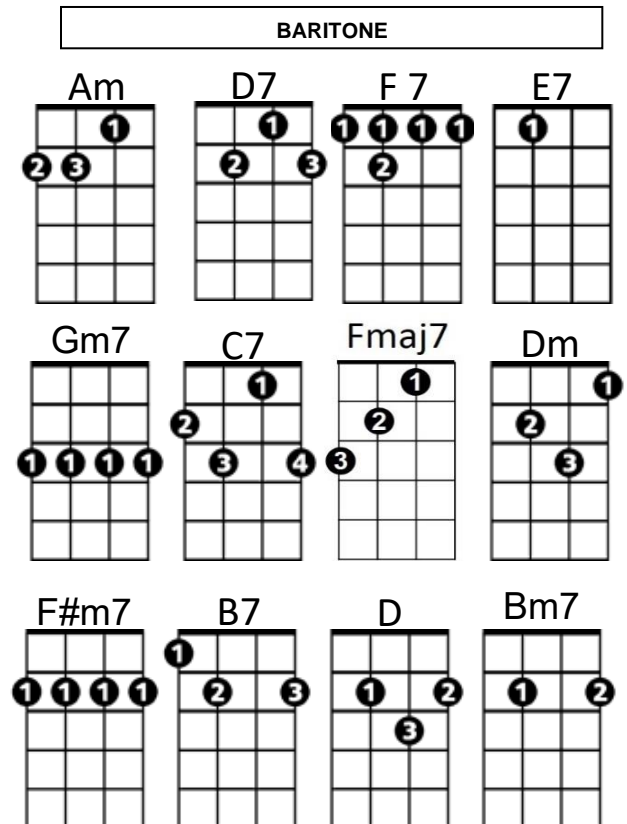
Bridge:

Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7** **Dm**
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,
Gm7 **C7** **Fmaj7**
 From being close together from the start
F#m7 **B7** **E7**
 We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,
D **B7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7**
 We're lost inside this lonely game we play.

Am **D7**
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,
Am **F7** **E7**
 No matter how hard I try
Am **D7**
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,
F7 **E7** **Am**
 We're lost in this masquerade

Bridge)

Am
 Thoughts of leaving disappear
D7
 Every time I see your face,
Am **F7** **E7**
 No matter how hard I try
Am **D7**
 We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do
F7 **E7** **Am**
 When you're lost in a masquerade
F7 **E7** **Am**
 When you're lost in a masquerade



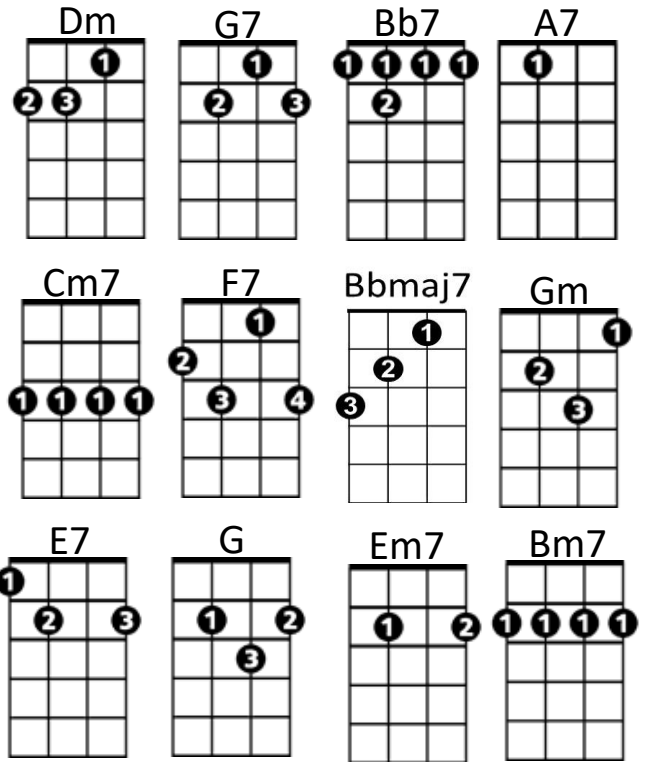
This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Dm

Intro: Dm – G7 - Bb7 - A7 - Dm

Dm **G7**
 Are we really happy with this lonely game we play?
Dm **Bb7** **A7**
 Looking for words to say?
Dm **G7**
 Searching but not finding understanding any way,
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 We're lost in this masquerade

Bridge:

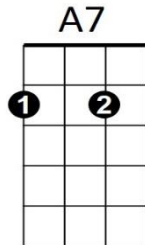
Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7** **Gm**
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,
Cm7 **F7** **Bbmaj7**
 From being close together from the start
Bm7 **E7** **A7**
 We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,
G **E7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 We're lost inside this lonely game we play.



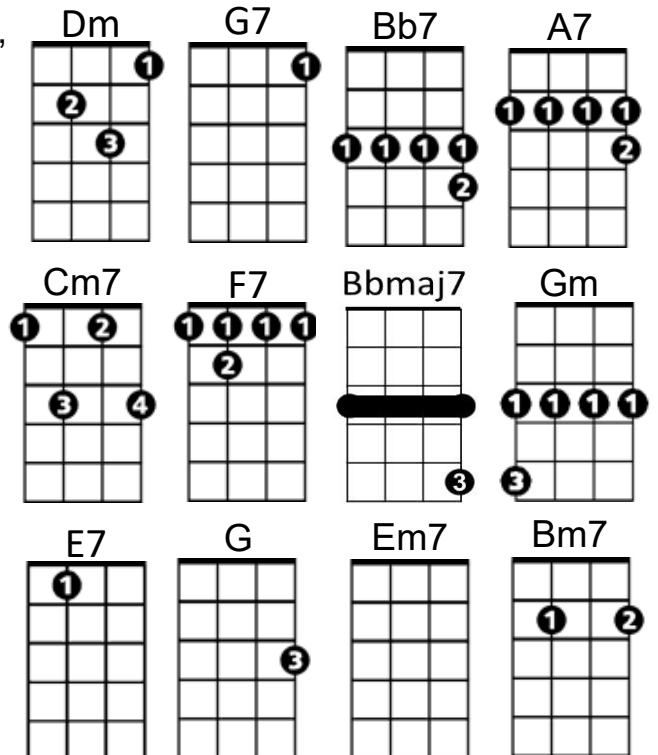
Dm **G7**
 Thoughts of leaving disappear every time I see your eyes,
Dm **Bb7** **A7**
 No matter how hard I try
Dm **G7**
 To understand the reason that we carry on this way,
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 We're lost in this masquerade

(Bridge)

Dm
 Thoughts of leaving disappear
G7
 Every time I see your face,
Dm **Bb7** **A7**
 No matter how hard I try
Dm **G7**
 We can just start over but it's oh so hard to do
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 When you're lost in a masquerade
Bb7 **A7** **Dm**
 When you're lost in a masquerade



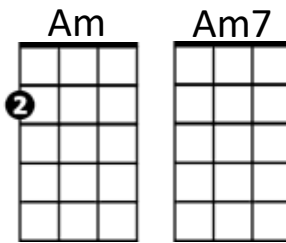
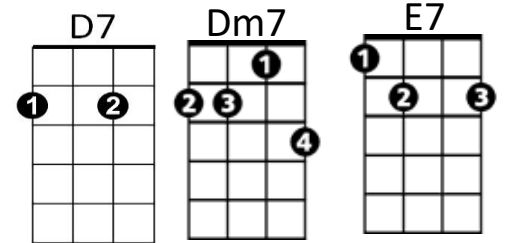
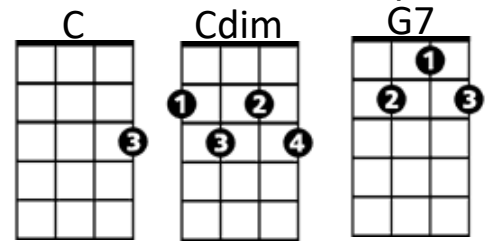
BARITONE



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

First Chorus

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 G7 C
 Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



E7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
 Am
 Then lock the house up, now you're set.
 D7 Am7 D7
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,
 G7
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

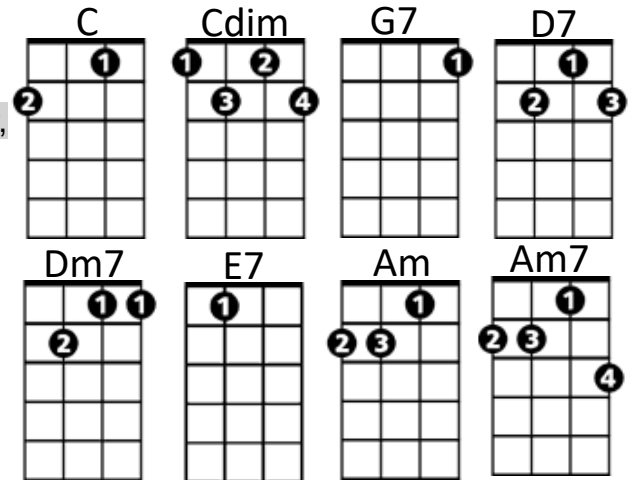
E7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
 Am
 Or some romantic movie scene
 D7 Am7 D7
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
 G7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

E7
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic,
 Am
 And they still go, always will go any time
 D7 Am7 D7
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so
 G7
 As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line" **Second Chorus**

Outro (Retard)

G7 C
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

BARITONE

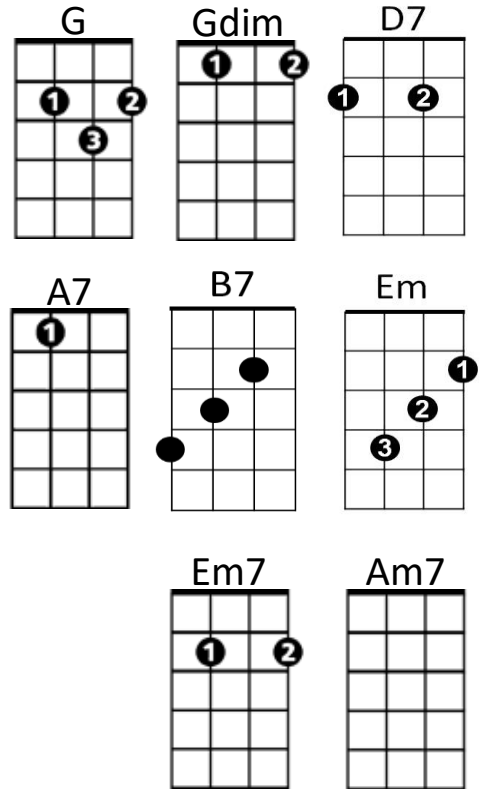


Second Chorus then First Chorus

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

First Chorus

G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **D7** **G**
 Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



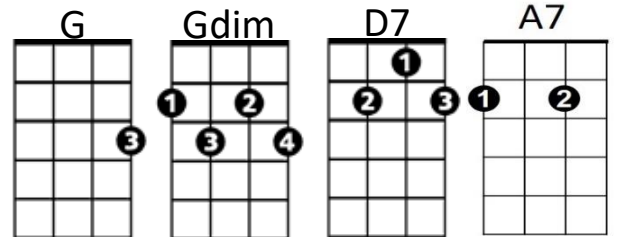
B7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Em
 Then lock the house up, now you're set
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,
D7
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.
G↓ **Gdim**↓ **D7**↓ **G** **A7**
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
D7 **Am7** **G**
 You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

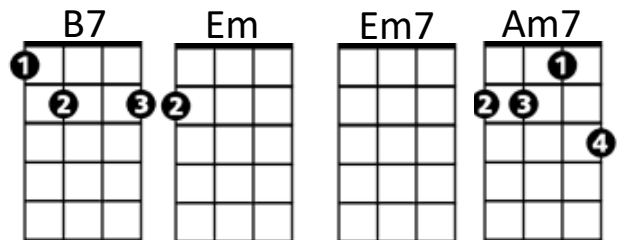
B7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
Em
 Or some romantic movie scene
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
D7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

BARITONE



B7
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic,
Em
 And they still go, always will go any time
A7 **Em7** **A7**
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,
D7
 As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line".

Second Chorus then First Chorus



Outro (Retard)

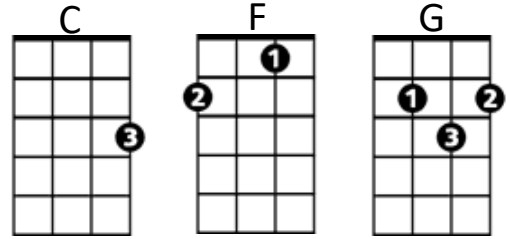
D7 **G**
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

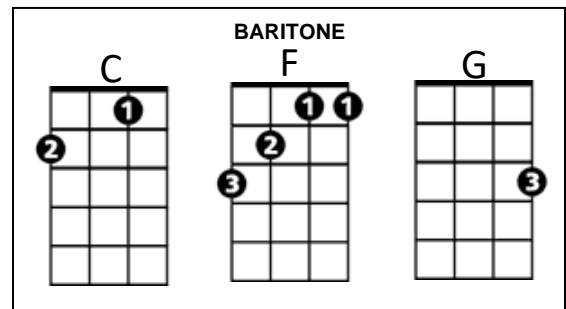
Intro: C

Chorus:

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



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



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

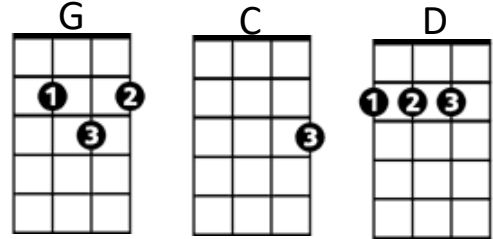
C
 Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

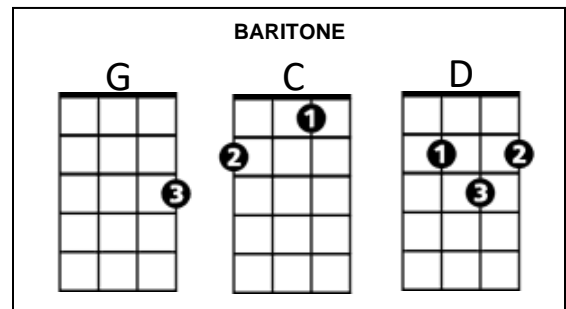
Intro: **G**

Chorus:

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



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



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

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

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

Key of C

C C Em Em Dm Dm G7 G7

v1:

C
I'm coming home, I've done my time Em
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine Gm A7 Dm
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free Fm C Am
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me D7 Fm G7
If you still want me Fm G7

chorus:

C Em
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
It's been three long years, do you still want me Gm A7 Dm
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree Fm C E7 Am
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me C E7 Am A7
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree Dm Fm Dm G7 C Em Dm G7

v2:

C Em
Bus driver please look for me
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see Gm A7 Dm
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key Fm C Am
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free D7 Fm G7
I wrote and told her please Fm G7 -- CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1

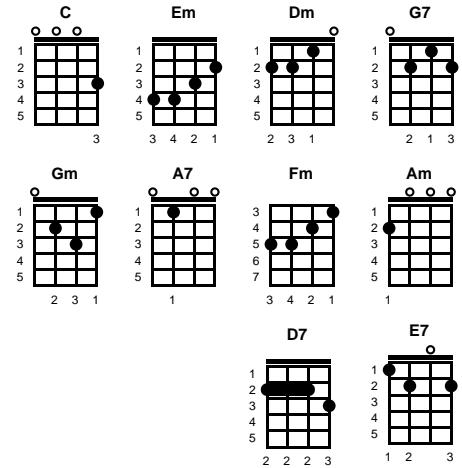
bridge:

Dm Fm C A7
Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree Dm G7 C
..I'm coming home Em Gm A7 Dm G7

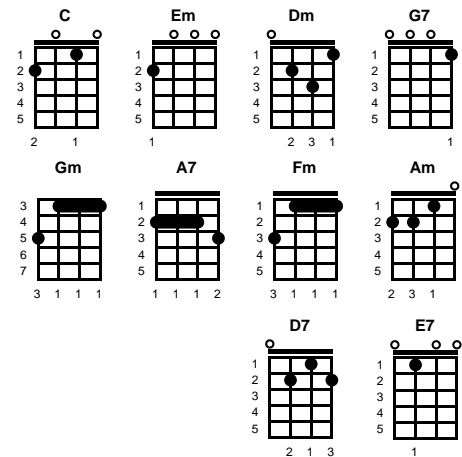
ending:

C
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree Em
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree Gm A7 Dm G7 C
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree -- REPEAT ENDING/FADE C

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

Key of G

G G Bm Bm Am Am D7 D7

v1:

G I'm coming home, I've done my time **Bm**
 Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine **Dm E7 Am**
 If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free **Cm G Em**
 Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me **A7 Cm D7**
 If you still want me **Cm D7**

chorus:

G Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree **Bm**
 It's been three long years, do you still want me **Dm E7 Am**
 If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree **Cm G B7 Em**
 I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me **G B7 Em E7**
 If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree **Am Cm Am D7 G Bm Am D7**

v2:

G Bus driver please look for me **Bm**
 Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see **Dm E7 Am**
 I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key **Cm G Em**
 A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free **A7 Cm D7**
 I wrote and told her please -- **CHORUS**

INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1

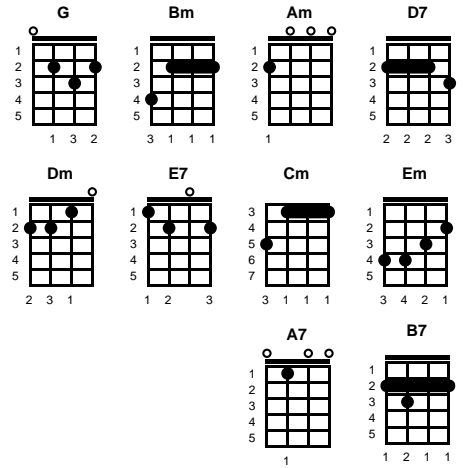
bridge:

Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see **Am Cm G E7**
 A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree **Am D7 G**
 ..I'm coming home **Bm Dm E7 Am D7**

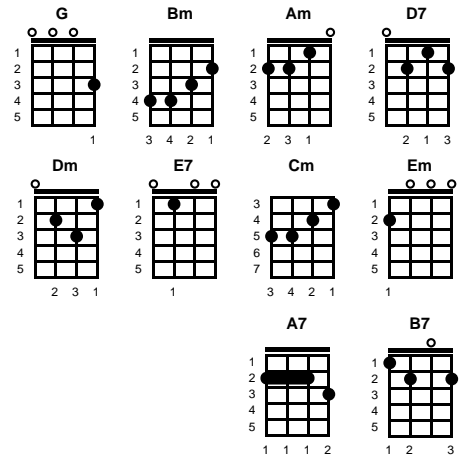
ending:

G Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Bm Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Dm E7 Am D7 G Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree -- **REPEAT ENDING/FADE**

STANDARD



BARITONE

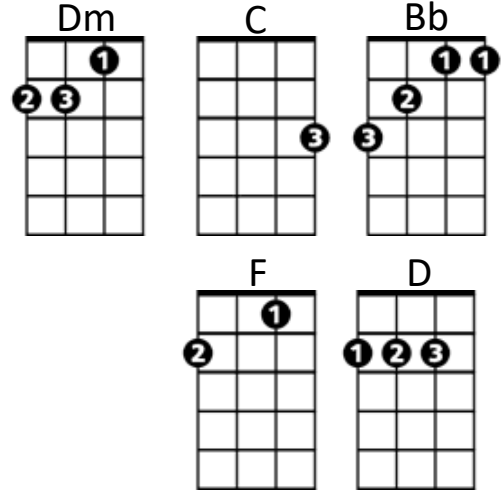


Key of C

Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Dm

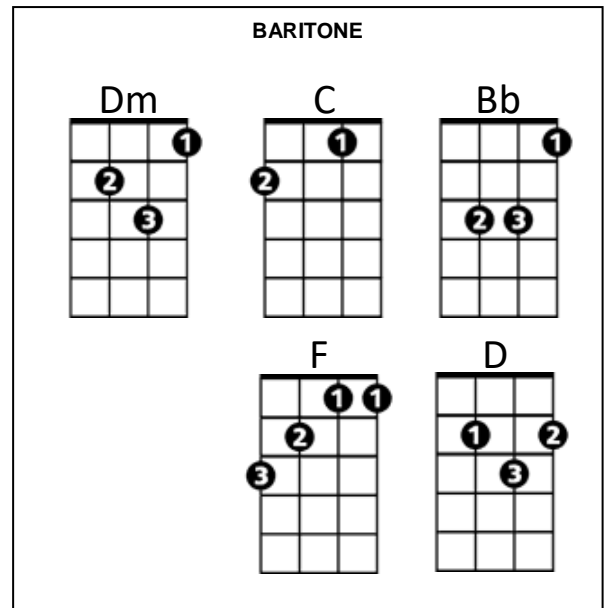
Intro: Dm (4x)

Dm **C Bb**
 It's the time ~ of the season
Dm
 When the love runs high
C Bb
 In this time, give it to me easy
Dm **F**
 And let me try with pleased hands
Dm **F**
 To take you in the sun to promised lands
Dm
 To show you everyone
C Bb **F** **Dm D**
 It's the time of the season for lov - ing



Dm (4x)

Dm
 What's your name? (What's your name),
C Bb
 Who's your daddy? (Who's your daddy)
Dm
 He's rich - Is he rich like me?
C Bb
 Has he taken - (Has he taken) Any time - (Any time)
Dm **F**
 To show - To show you what you need to live
Dm **F**
 Tell it to me slowly - Tell you why
Dm
 I really want to know - oh
C Bb **F** **Dm D**
 It's the time of the season for lov - ing



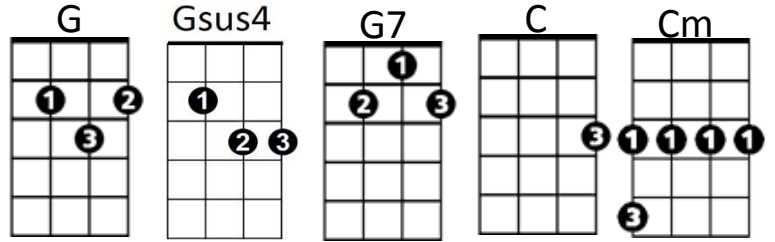
Dm (4x)

(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)

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

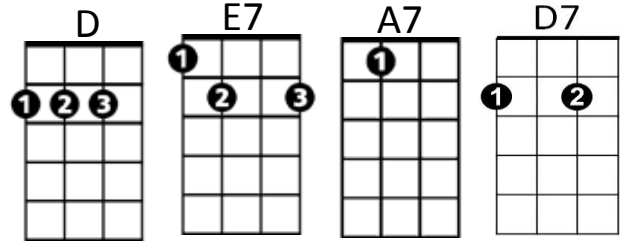
Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

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



G Gsus4 G 2x

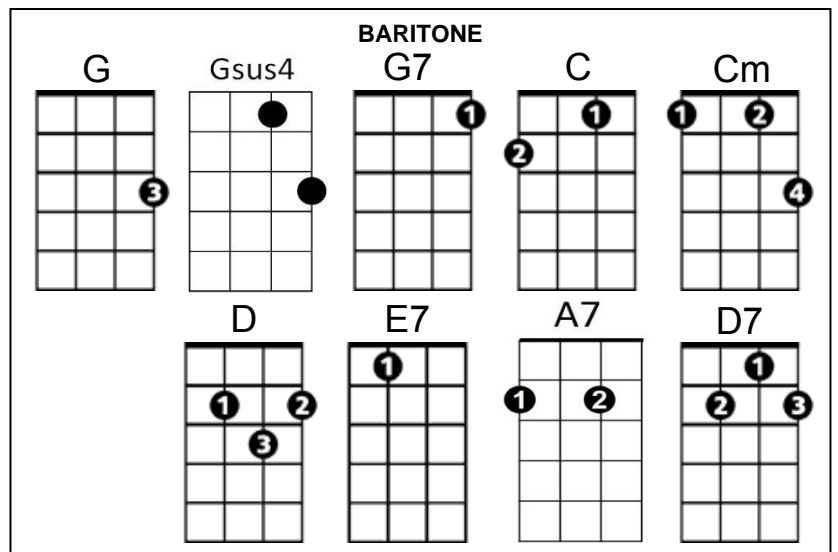
G **G7**
Although -although- we're apaaaaart
C **Cm**
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart
G **D** **G** **G7**
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise:

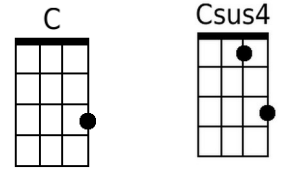
Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
G **E7** **A7**
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
D7
My honey -

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

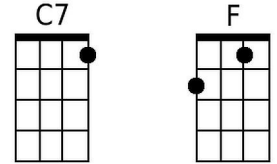


Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)

Intro: C Csus4 C (2x)



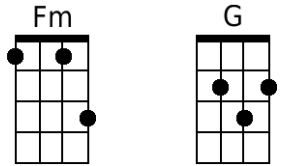
C C7
I know (I know) you beloooooong



F Fm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

C G C
But tonight, you belong to me

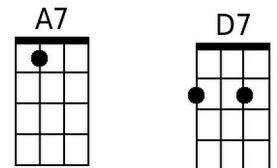
C Csus4 C (2x)



C C7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

F Fm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

C G C C7
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise

Fm

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

C A7 D7 G7

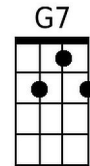
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

C A7 D7

Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,

G7
my honey,



C C7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

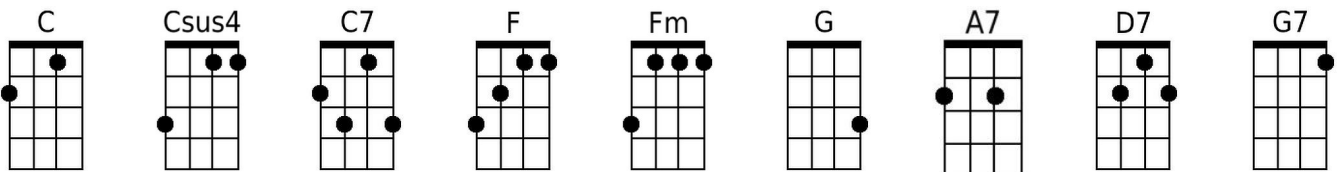
F Fm
That yo-u will be goooooone

C G C
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

G7 C C Csus4 C
Just little old me.

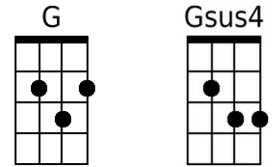
Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Bari



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

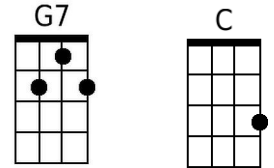
Intro: G Gsus4 G (2x)



G G7
I know (I know) you beloouoong

C Cm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

G D G
But tonight, you belong to me

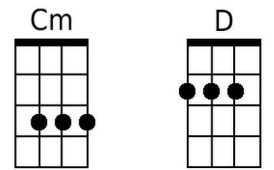


G Gsus4 G (2x)

G G7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

C Cm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me



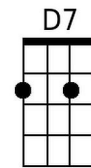
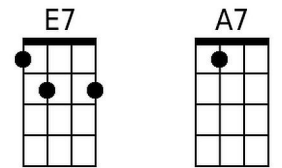
Reprise

Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

G E7 A7 D7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

G E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,
D7
my honey,



G G7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

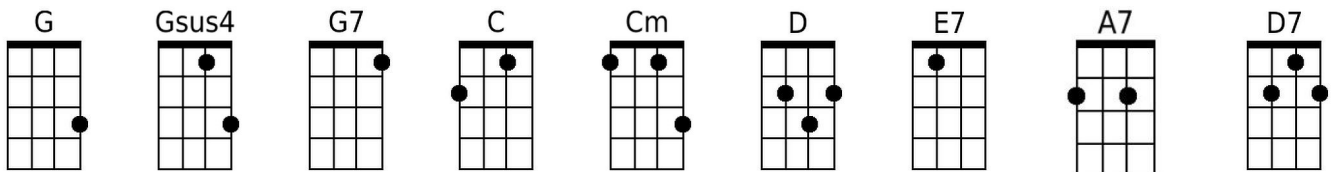
C Cm
That yo-u will be goooooone

G D G
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

D7 G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me.

Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Bari

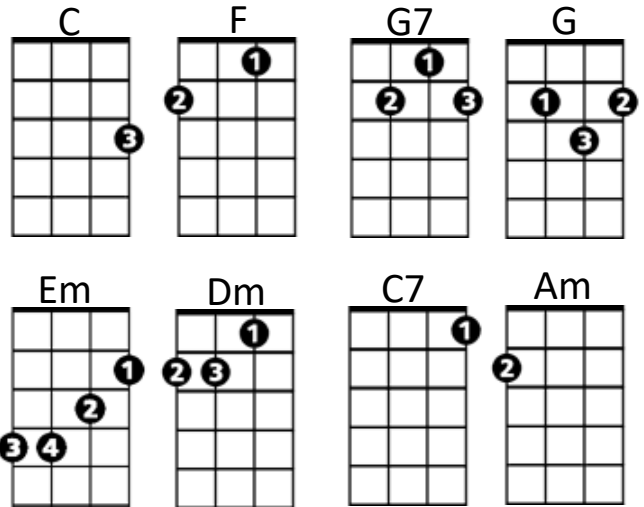


Top of the World

Intro: C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C
Such a feelin's comin' over me
Em Dm C C7
There is wonder in most everything I see
F G Em Am
Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes
Dm G G7
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

C G F C
Everything I want the world to be
Em Dm C C7
Is now coming true especially for me
F G Em Am
And the reason is clear - It's because you are here
Dm G
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen



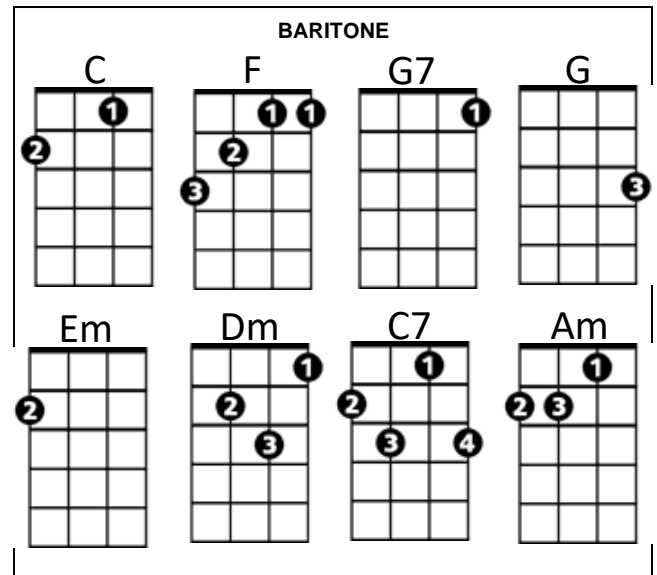
Chorus:

C F
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
C Dm C C7
And the only explanation I can find
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 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
All I need will be mine if you are here



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

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

C G C F Bb F
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
 G C F
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
 C G C F Bb F
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
 G C F
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

GC F GC F
 I will get by, I will get by,
 GC Bb F G
 I will get by - y - y,
 F F G F G
 I will survive.

C G C F Bb F
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
 G C F
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
 G C F
 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.

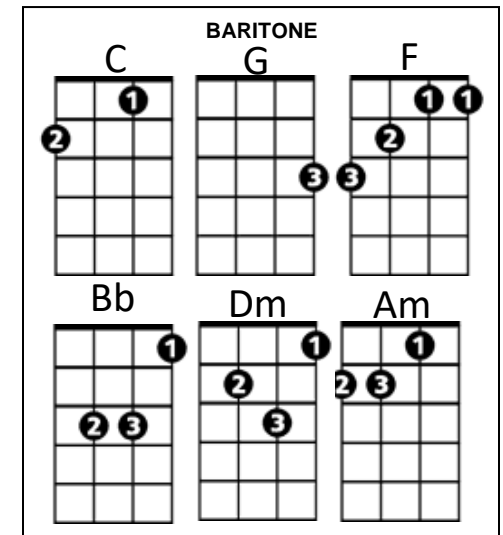
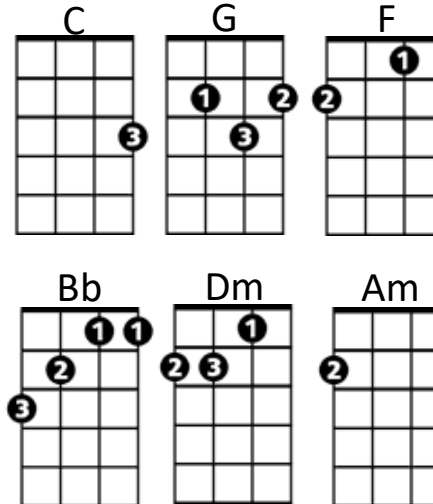
C G C F Bb F
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
 G C F
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
 G C F
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

C G C F Bb F
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
 G C F
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
 G C F
 That was all I have to say, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter)

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.

Chorus:

D G C D G C
 I will get by, I will get by,
D G F C D
 I will get by - y - y,
C C D C D
 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,
D **G C**
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(CHORUS)

Am **D** **Am** **Em** **D**
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am **D** **Am** **D**
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

Key G

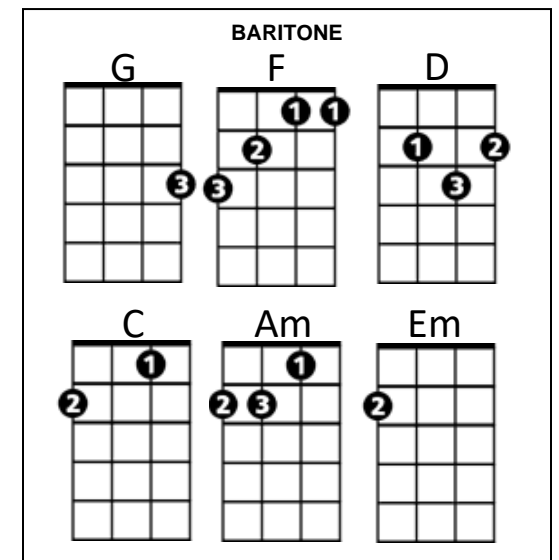
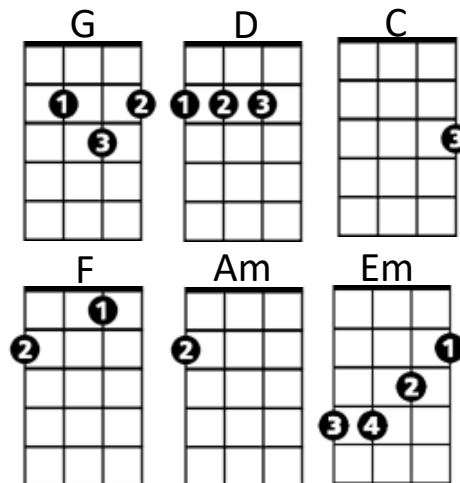
G **D G C** **F C**
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
D **G C**
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
D **G C**
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

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.

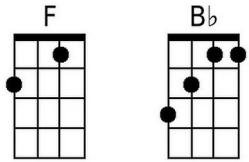
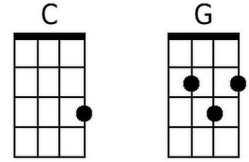
(CHORUS)

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



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

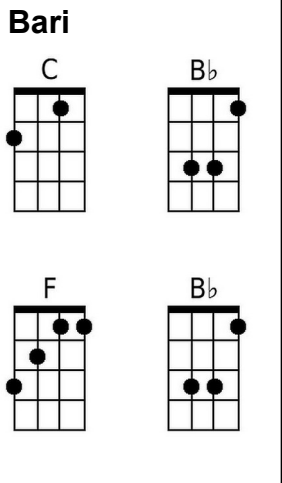
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
G **C** **F**
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
G **C** **F**
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



Chorus:

G C **F G C** **F**
 I will get by, I will get by,
G C **Bb F G**
 I will get by - y - y,
 F **F G F G**
 I will survive.

C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
G **C** **F**
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
G **C** **F**
 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.

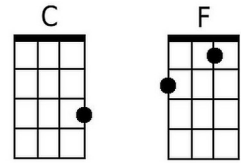
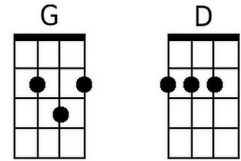
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
G **C** **F**
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
G **C** **F**
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
G **C** **F**
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
G **C** **F**
 That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)

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

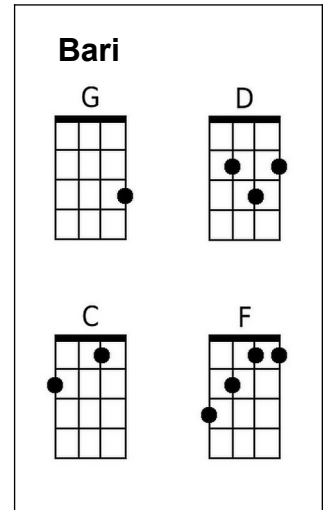
G **D G C** **F C**
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
D **G C**
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
D **G C**
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



Chorus:

D G C D G C
 I will get by, I will get by,
D G F C D
 I will get by - y - y,
C C D C D
 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,
D **G C**
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - **(CHORUS)**



Am **D** **Am** **Em** **D**
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am **D** **Am** **D**
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

G **D 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)**

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)

Trip Around The Sun Jimmy Buffett, Martina McBride

E7 Am Dm Dm/C/

Here 'em singing happy birthday. Better think about the wish I make

This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake

Every day's a revolution. Pull it together and it comes undone

Just one more candle and a trip around the sun.

E7 1202

Am 2000

Dm 2210

C 0003

G 0232

F 2010

I'm just hanging on while this old world keeps spinning

And it's good to know it's out of my control.

If there's one thing that I've learned from all this living

Is that it wouldn't change a thing if I let go.

No, you never see it coming. Always wind up wondering where it went.

Only time will tell if it was time well spent

It's another revelation. Celebrating what I should have done

With these souvenirs of my trip around the sun.

CHORUS

Am G F F E7-Am Dm/G/ C

Yes, I'll make a resolution. That I'll never make another one.

Just enjoy this ride on my trip around the sun.

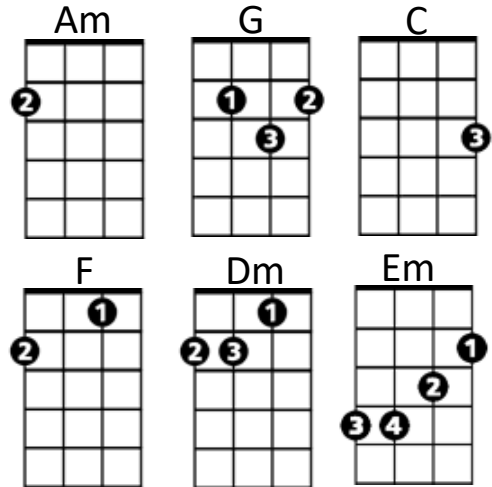
Just enjoy this riiiiiiide till it's done.

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

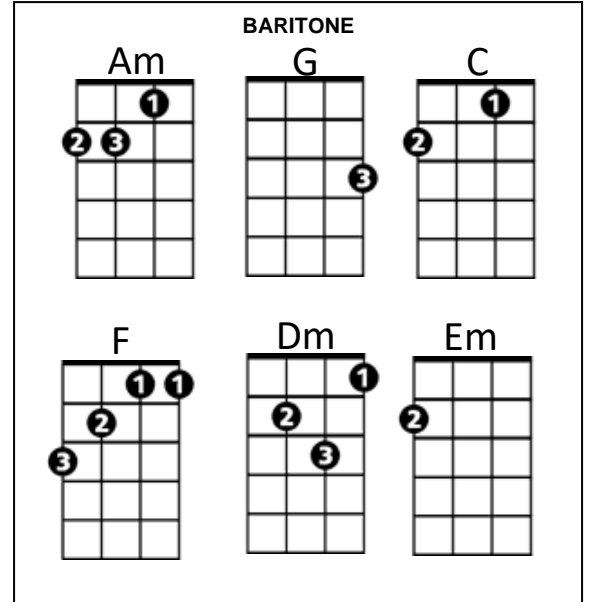
True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G C F
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
Dm C G
 Oh I realize It's hard to take courage
C Dm
 In a world full of people
C F
 You can lose sight of it all
Am G
 And the darkness inside you
F C
 Can make you feel so small



Chorus:
F C G
 But I see your true colors shining through
F C F C
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
Am Em G Am
 So don't be afraid to let them show
C F C F G
 Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,
Am
 Like a rainbow



Am G C F / Am G C F

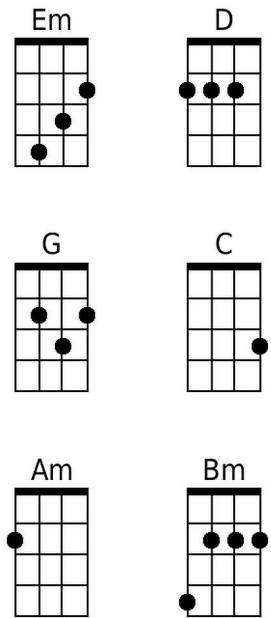
Am G
 Show me a smile then,
C F Dm
 Don't be unhappy, can't remember when
C G
 I last saw you laughing
C Dm
 If this world makes you crazy
C F
 And you've taken all you can bear
Am G
 You call me up
F C
 Because you know I'll be there

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

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C

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**
 In a world full of people
 G **C**
 You can lose sight of it all
 Em **D**
 And the darkness inside you
 C **G**
 Can make you feel so small

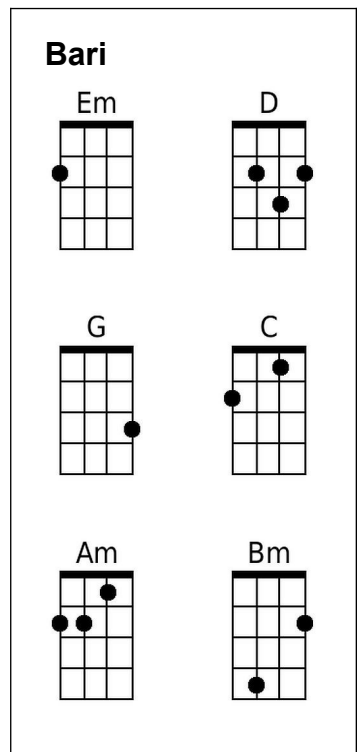


Chorus:

C **G** **D**
 But I see your true colors shining through
 C **G** **C** **G**
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 Em **Bm** **D** **Em**
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 G **C** **G** **C** **D**
 Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,
 Em
 Like a rainbow

Em D G C / Em D G C

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
 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

Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

C Dm 2x

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.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That no one wept, except the willow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

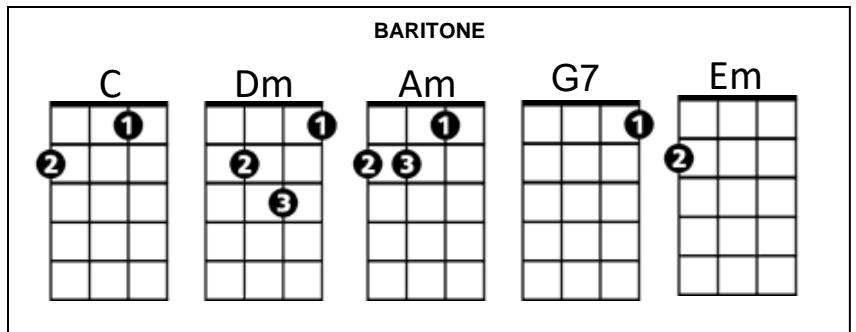
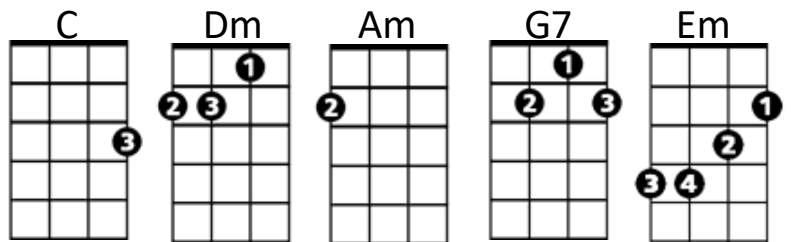
C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Em Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

C Am
Deep in December,
Dm G7
Our hearts should remember,
C Am C Am C
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

G Am 2x

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

G Em Am D7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That no one wept, except the willow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

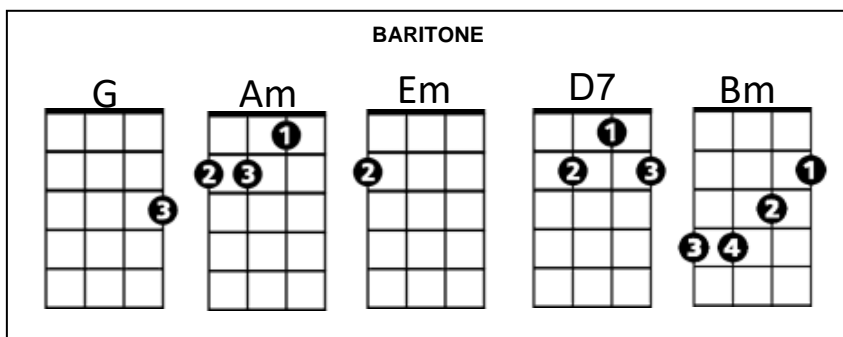
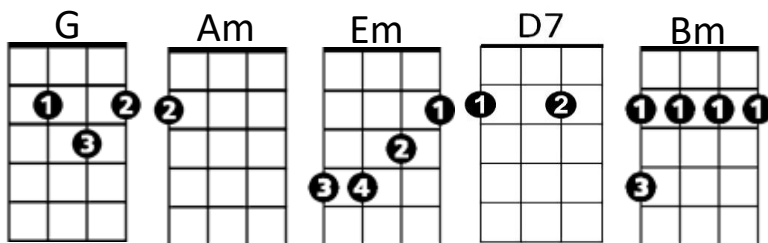
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Bm Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

G Em
Deep in December,
Am D7
Our hearts should remember,
G Em G Em G
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . .



Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers) Key C

C
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac

G7

Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' on to Arizona,

Maybe on to California

C

Where all the people live so fine

C
My baby said I was crazy,

My momma called me lazy

G7

I was goin' to show 'em all this time

'Cause you know I ain't no fool

And I don't need no more schoolin'

C

I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

C **G7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time

Well, you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

C

Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

C
Well, there I was in Hollywood

Wishin' I was doin' good

G7

Talkin' on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

And nobody sings my songs

C

Guess I'm just wastin' time

C
Well, then I got to thinkin',

Man I'm really sinkin'

G7

And I really had a flash this time

I had no business leavin'

And nobody would be grievin'

C

If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

G
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
D7
Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California

G
Where all the people live so fine

G
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy

D7
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'
G
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

G **D7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time

Well, you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

G
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

G
Well, there I was in Hollywood
Wishin' I was doin' good
D7
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies
And nobody sings my songs
G
Guess I'm just wastin' time

G
Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'
D7
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin'
And nobody would be grievin'
G
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

1
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
5(7)
Just about to lose my mind
I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California
1
Where all the people live so fine
1
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy
5(7)
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'
1
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

1 5(7)
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time
Well, you know I've been through it
When I set my watch back to it
1
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

1
Well, there I was in Hollywood
Wishin' I was doin' good
5(7)
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies
And nobody sings my songs
1
Guess I'm just wastin' time

1
Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'
5(7)
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin'
And nobody would be grievin'
1
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

| 1 | 5(7) |
|----|------|
| A | E7 |
| Bb | F7 |
| B | F#7 |
| C | G7 |
| D | A7 |
| E | B7 |
| F | C7 |
| G | D7 |

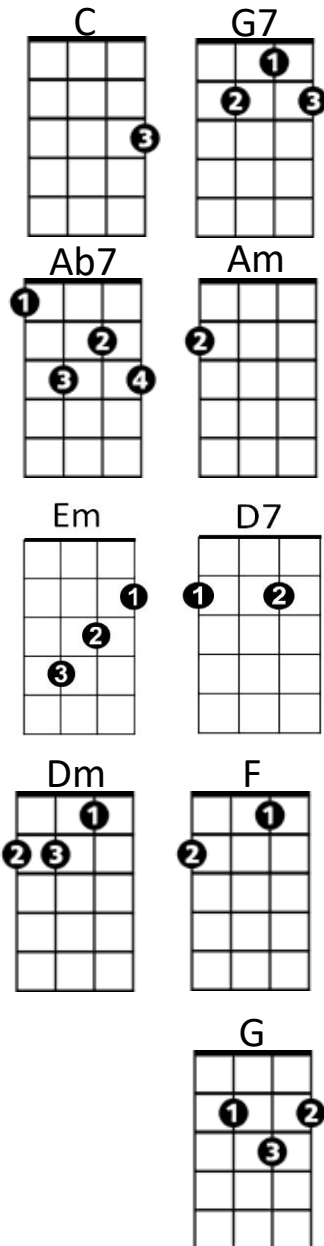
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C

C **G7** **C**
I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
There something tender in the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
On Honolu lu Bay

Am
And all the beaches are full of peaches
Em
Who bring their 'ukes' along
C
And in the glimmer of the moonlight
D7 **G7**
They love to sing this song

Chorus:

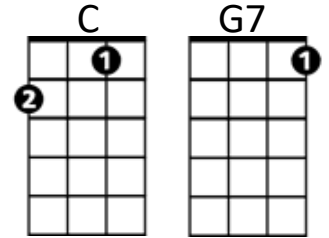
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
If you like-a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
Ukulele Lady like-a you
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
If you like to linger where it's shady
Dm **G7** **C**
Ukulele Lady linger too
Em **Am** **G7**
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
While you promise ever to be true
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
And she see another Ukulele
Dm **G7** **C**
Lady fool around with you



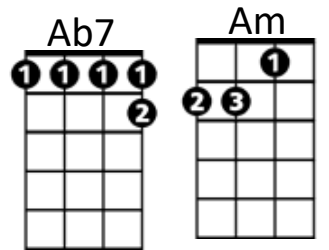
F **C**
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
D7 **G** **G7**
Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye



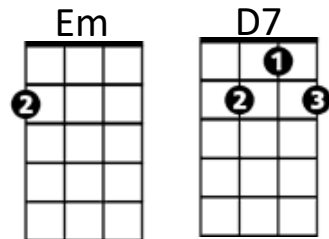
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
To sing to When it's cool and shady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
If you like a Ukulele Lady
Dm **C**
Ukulele Lady like a you



C **G7** **C**
She used to sing to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
Although I'm far a way

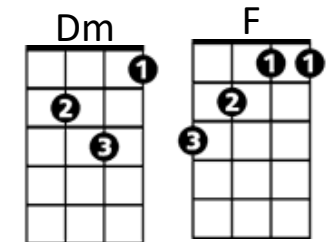
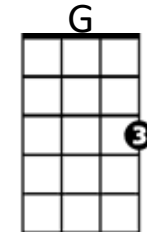


Am
Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Em
And lips are made to kiss
C
To see somebody in the moonlight
D7 **G7**
And hear the song I miss



(CHORUS)

Dm **C**
Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



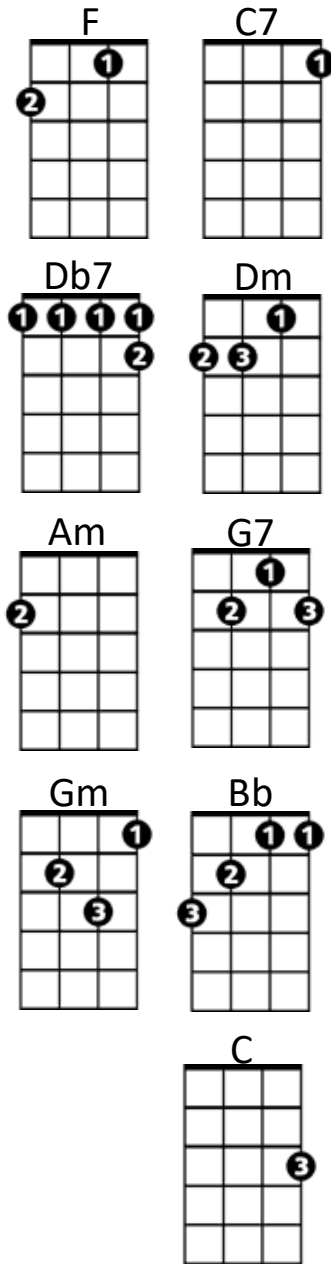
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

F **C7** **F**
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 There something tender in the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay

Dm
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Am
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
F
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 They love to sing this song

Chorus:

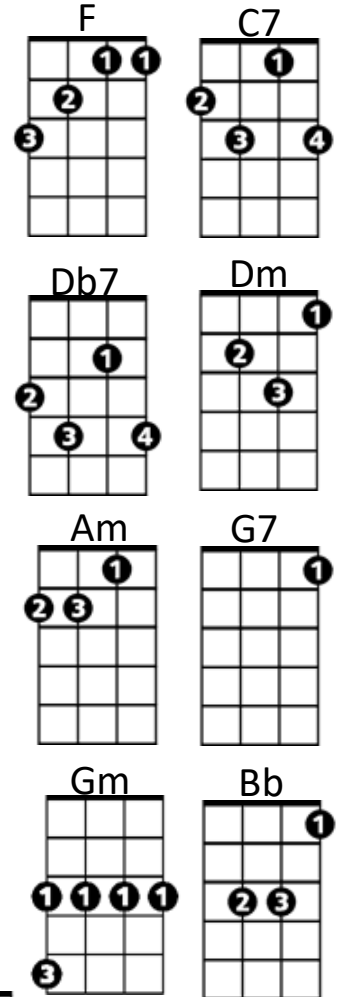
F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Gm **C7** **F**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Am **Dm** **C7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 While you promise ever to be true
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 And she see another Ukulele
Gm **C7** **F**
 Lady fool around with you



Bb **F**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
G7 **C** **C7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you

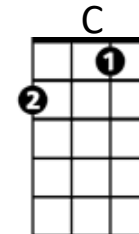


F **C7** **F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 Although I'm far a way

Dm
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Am
 And lips are made to kiss
F
 To see somebody in the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 And hear the song I miss

(CHORUS)

Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key C

Intro: F C Bb F C F

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

C **F**
What color's the sky?

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
You tell me that it's red,

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
Where should I put my shoes?

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
You say, "put them on your head!"

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

Bb
You make me un poco loco,

C **F**
Un poquitito loco

Bb
The way you keep me guessing,

C **F**
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

C
I'll count it as a blessing

Bb **C** **F** **D7**
That I'm only - un poco loco

G **C**
The loco that you make me

D **G**
It is just un poco crazy

C
The sense that you're not making

D **G**
The liberties you're taking

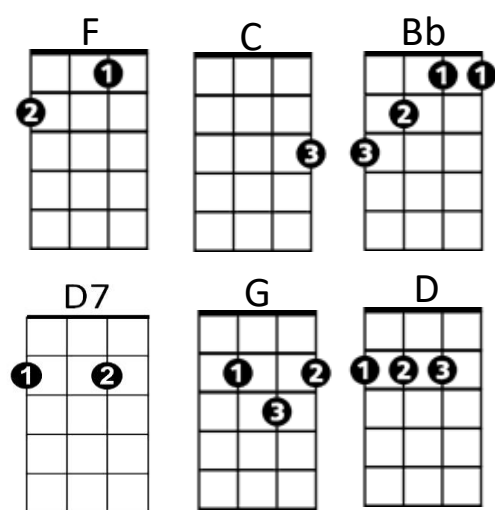
D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

C **D** **G**
You're just - un poco loco

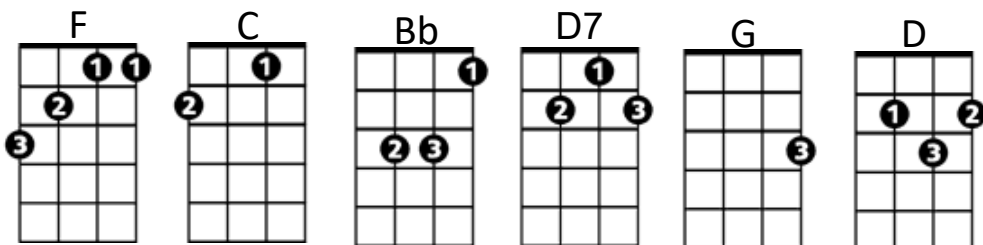
(4X) **G** **C**
He's just un poco crazy
D **G**
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

G **C** **D** **G**
Un poquititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key G

Intro: C G F C G C

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

G C
What color's the sky?

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
You tell me that it's red,

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
Where should I put my shoes?

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
You say, "put them on your head!"

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

F
You make me un poco loco,

G C
Un poquitito loco

F
The way you keep me guessing,

G C
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

G
I'll count it as a blessing

F G C A7
That I'm only - un poco loco

D G
The loco that you make me

A D
It is just un poco crazy

G
The sense that you're not making

A D
The liberties you're taking

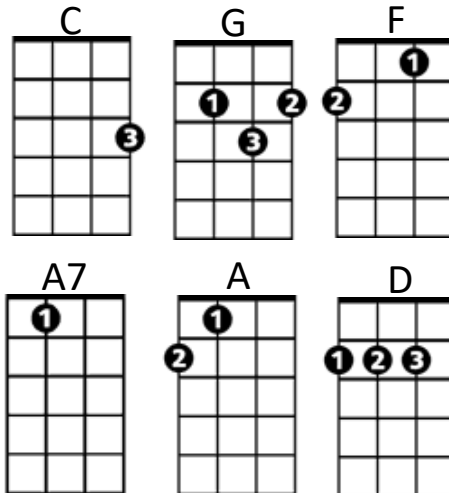
A
Leaves my cabeza shaking

G A D
You're just - un poco loco

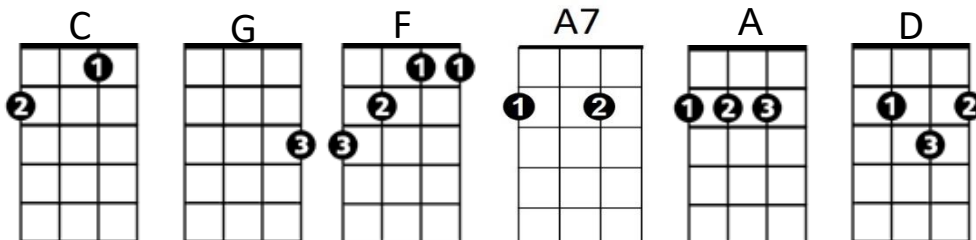
(4X) D G
He's just un poco crazy
A D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

D G A D
Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE

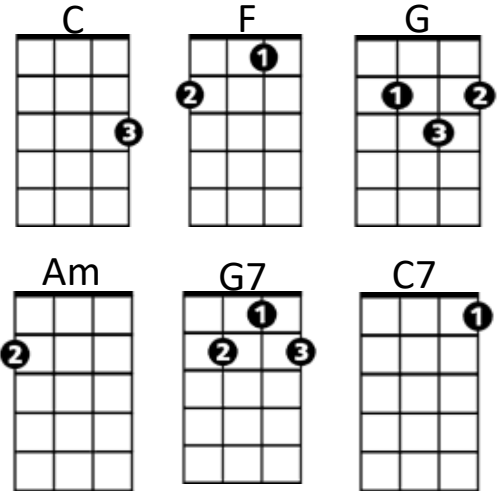


Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

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

Chorus:

Am
 Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
G
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Am
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above
G
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Am
 Under the board-walk, board-walk



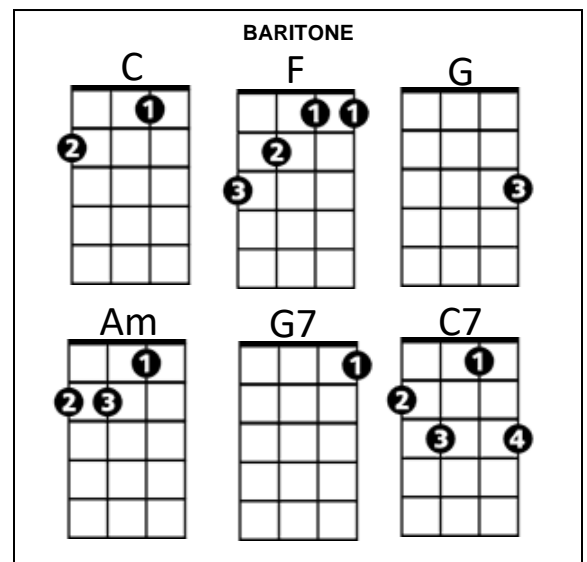
C
G
 From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel
G7
C
C7
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
F
C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G
C
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

Instrumental first 2 lines of verse

F
C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
C
G
C
 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)

F **Dm**
When this old world starts getting me down

Bb **C** **F**
And people are just too much for me to face

Dm
I climb way up to the top of the stairs

Bb **C** **F**
And all my cares just drift right into space

Bb
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
F **Dm** **Bb** **C**

And there the world below can't bother me
TACET

Let me tell you now

F **Dm**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat

Bb **C** **F**
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)

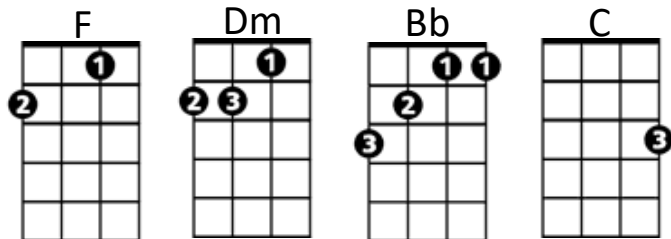
Dm
I get away from the hustling crowd

Bb **C** **F**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)

Bb
On the roof, the only place I know

F **Dm** **Bb**
Where you just have to wish to make it so

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



Bb
At night the stars put on a show for free

F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
And, darling, you can share it all with me

TACET
I keep a-tellin' you

F **Dm**
Right smack dab in the middle of town

Bb **C** **F**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)

Dm
And if this world starts getting you down

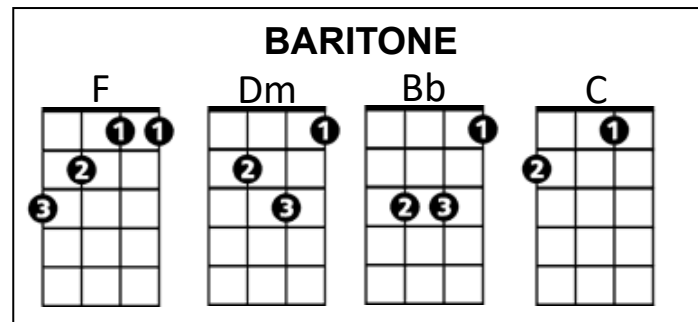
Bb **C** **F** **Dm**
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)

Bb **C**
Up on the roo-oo-oof

F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)

F **Dm** **Bb** **C**
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)

F **Dm** **Bb** **C** **F**
Everything is all right...

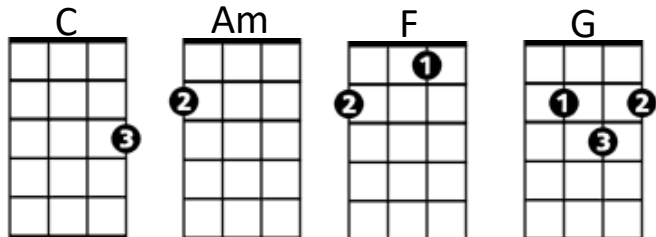


Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

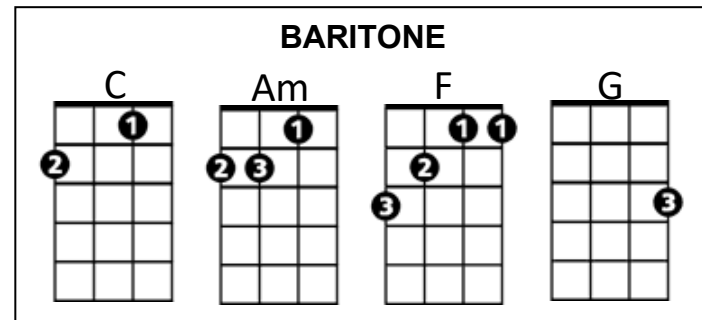
C **Am**
When this old world starts getting me down
F **G** **C**
And people are just too much for me to face
Am
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
F **G** **C**
And all my cares just drift right into space
F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
C **Am** **F G**
And there the world below can't bother me
TACET
Let me tell you now

C **Am**
When I come home feelin' tired and beat
F **G** **C**
I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)
Am
I get away from the hustling crowd
F **G** **C**
And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)
F
On the roof, the only place I know
C **Am** **F**
Where you just have to wish to make it so
G (stop) TACET C
Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



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

C **Am**
Right smack dab in the middle of town
F **G** **C**
I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof)
Am
And if this world starts getting you down
F **G** **C Am**
There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof)
F **G**
Up on the roo-oo-oof)
C Am **F G**
Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof)
C Am **F G**
Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof)
C Am F G C
Everything is all right... (Fade)



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

C Em Dm G / C Em Dm G

C Em
She's Venus in blue jeans,

Dm G C
Mona Lisa with a ponytail

Dm G Em Am

She's a walking talking work of art,

D G
She's the girl who stole my heart

C Em
My Venus in blue jeans,

Dm G C
Is th e Cinderella I a - dore

Dm G Em Am

She's my very special angel too,

Dm G C C7

A fairy tale come true

F Em
They say there's sev en wonders in the world,

Dm G C C7
But what they say is out of date

F Em
There's more seven wonders in the world,

D D7 G
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

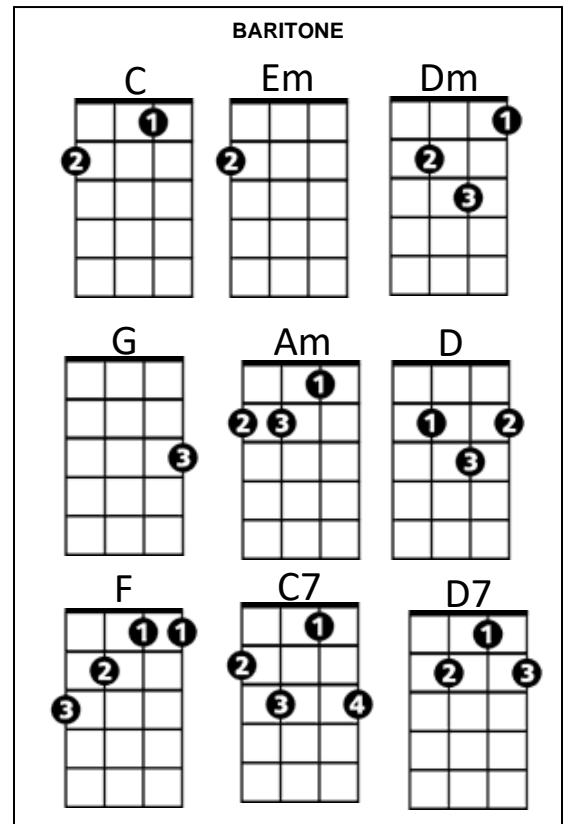
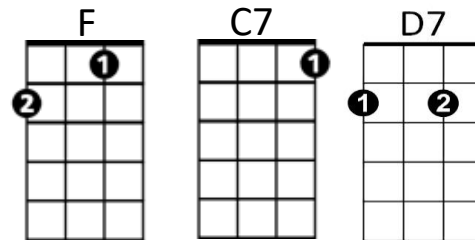
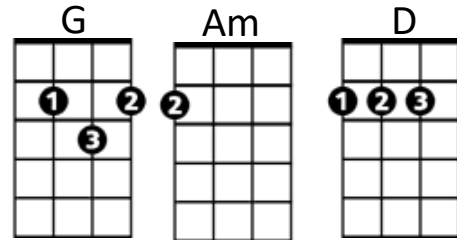
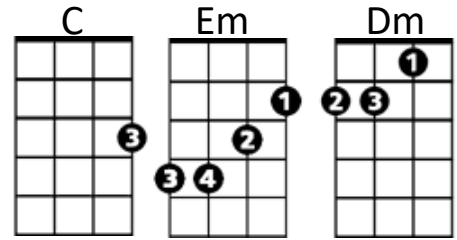
C Em
My Venus in blue jeans,

Dm G Em
Is everything I hoped she'd be

Dm G Em A
A teenage goddess from above,

Dm G G7 C
And she belongs to me

C Em Dm G / C Em Dm G



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

F Am Gm C / F Am Gm C

F Am
She's Venus in blue jeans,

Gm C F
Mona Lisa with a ponytail

Gm C Am Dm

She's a walking talking work of art,

G C
She's the girl who stole my heart

F Am
My Venus in blue jeans,

Gm C F
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,

Gm C F F7

But what they say is out of date

Bb Am
There's more seven wonders in the world,

G G7 C
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

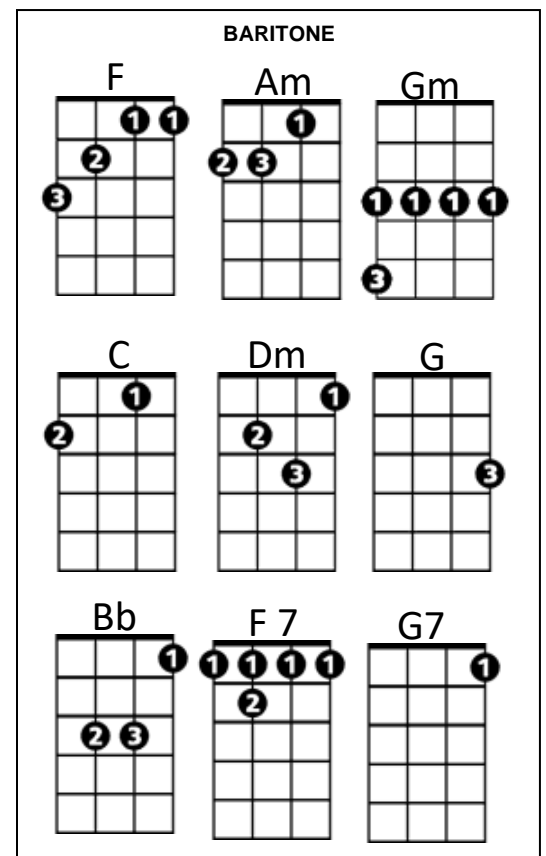
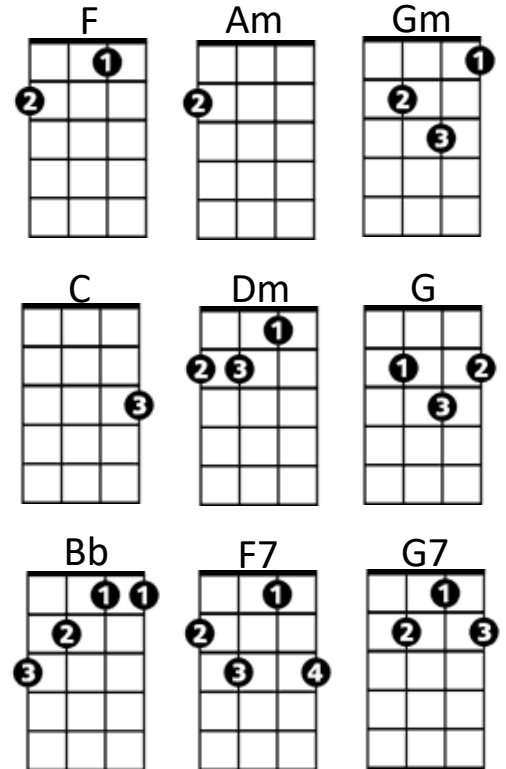
F Am
My Venus in blue jeans,

Gm C Am
Is everything I hoped she'd be

Gm C Am D
A teenage goddess from above,

Gm C C7 F
And she belongs to me

F 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,

Am D G G7
But what they say is out of date

C Bm
There's more seven wonders in the world,

A A7 D
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

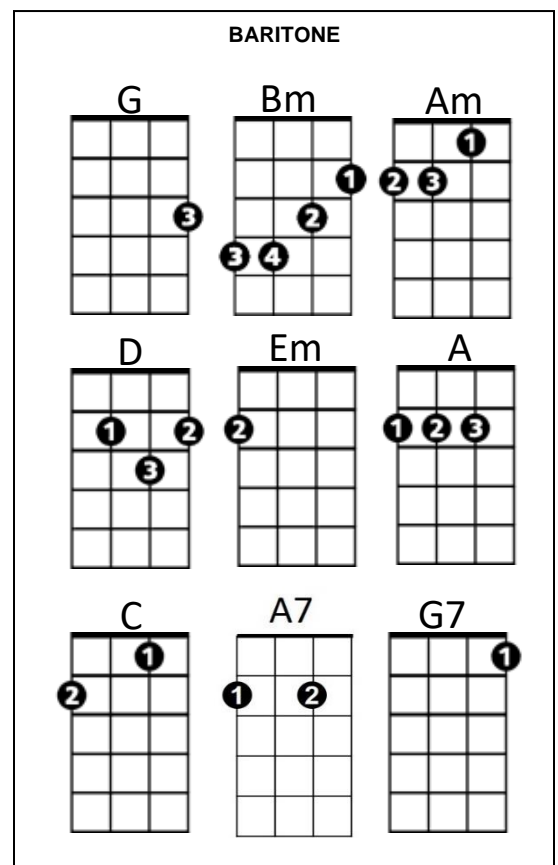
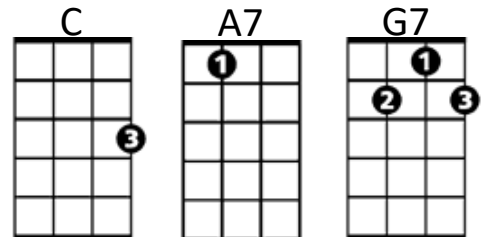
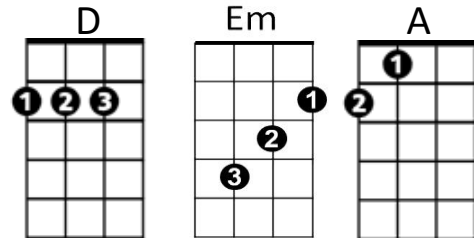
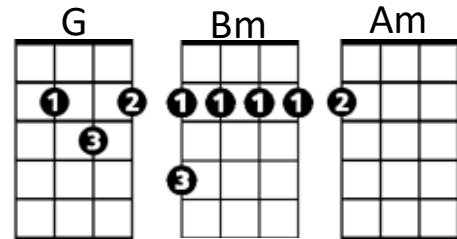
G Bm
My Venus in blue jeans,

Am D Bm
Is everything I hoped she'd be

Am D Bm E
A teenage goddess from above,

Am D D7 G
And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D / G Bm Am D



WAGON WHEEL – OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW/ DYLAN

Intro: Chorus melody

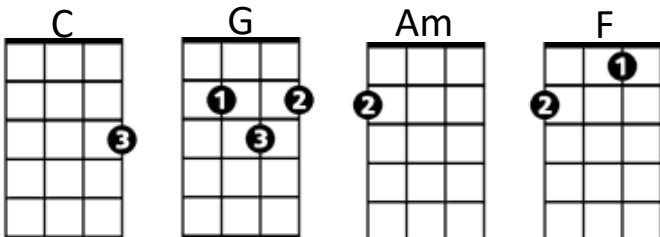
C **G**
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am **F**
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
 Starin' up the road -
G **F**
 And pray to God I see headlights

C **G**
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Am **F**
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
C
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
G **F**
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

C **G**
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Am **F**
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
C **G** **F**
 Hey, mama rock me
C **G**
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Am **F**
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
C **G** **F**
 Hey, mama rock me

C **G**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Am **F**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band
C **G** **F**
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



C **G**
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
Am **F**
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
C
 But I ain't a-turnin' back –
G **F**
 To livin' that old life no more

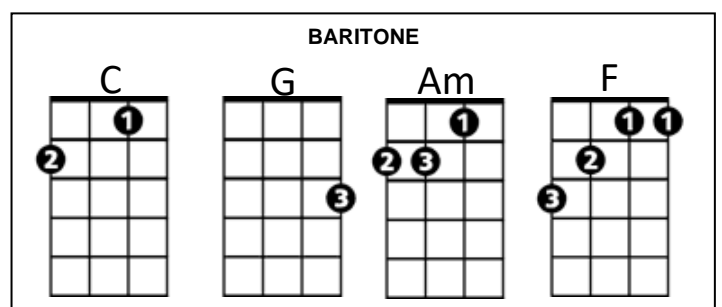
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

C/ **G/**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Am/ **F/**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
C/
 But he's a-headed west from
G/ **F (Regular strum)**
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

C **G**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Am **F**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
C **G** **F**
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free,

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) Key G

Intro: Chorus melody

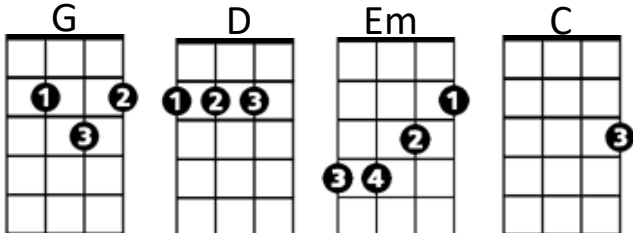
G **D**
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
Em **C**
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
G
 Starin' up the road -
D **C**
 And pray to God I see headlights

G **D**
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Em **C**
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
G
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
D **C**
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G **D**
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Em **C**
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
G **D** **C**
 Hey, mama rock me
G **D**
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
Em **C**
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
G **D** **C**
 Hey, mama rock me

G **D**
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
Em **C**
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band
G **D** **C**
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now



G **D**
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
Em **C**
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
G
 But I ain't a-turnin' back -
D **C**
 To livin' that old life no more

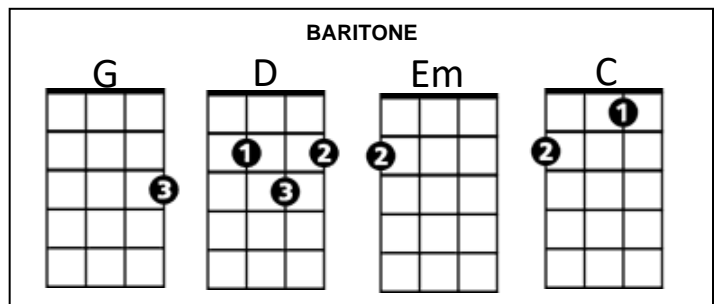
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

G / **D /**
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
Em / **C /**
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
G /
 But he's a-headed west from
D / **C (Regular strum)**
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

G **D**
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
Em **C**
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
G **D** **C**
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) (NN)

Intro: Chorus melody

1 5
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
 6(m) 4
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
 1
 Starin' up the road -
 5 4
 And pray to God I see headlights

 1 5
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 6(m) 4
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 1
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,
 5 4
 I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

1 5
 So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
 6(m) 4
 Rock me mama anyway you feel
 1 5 4
 Hey, mama rock me
 1 5
 Rock me mama like the wind and the rain
 6(m) 4
 Rock me mama like a south-bound train
 1 5 4
 Hey, mama rock me

1 5
 Runnin' from the cold up in New England
 6(m) 4
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string
 band
 1 5 4
 My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

1 5
 Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
 me now
 6(m) 4
 Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
 and leave
 1 5
 But I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life
 4
 no more

(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

1 / 5/
 Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 6(m)/ 4/
 I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
 long toke
 1 /
 But he's a-headed west from
 5/ 4 **(Regular strum)**
 the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
 Tennessee

 1 5
 And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
 6(m) 4
 I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
 that she's the only one
 1 5 4
 And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

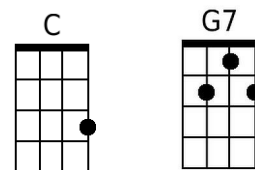
(CHORUS) X2

| 1 | 4 | 5 | 6(m) |
|----|----|----|------|
| A | D | E | F#m |
| Bb | Eb | F | Gm |
| B | E | F# | G#m |
| C | F | G | Am |
| D | G | A | Bm |
| E | A | B | C#m |
| F | Bb | C | Dm |
| G | C | D | Em |

Wagon Wheels (Billy Hill & Peter Derose) (C)

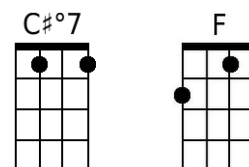
Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers

C **G7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels



C **C#dim7** **G7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

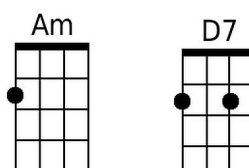
C **G7**
Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your song



C **G7** **C**
Carry me over the hill (carry me over the hill)

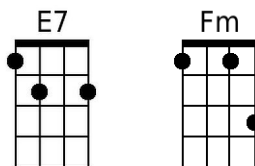
C - F C **F C**
Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin'

F C G7
Waitin' for this cotton to load



C F C **F C**
Roll on mule the boss is under- standin'

Am D7 G7
There's a pasture at the end of each road



C **G7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels

C **C#dim7** **G7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

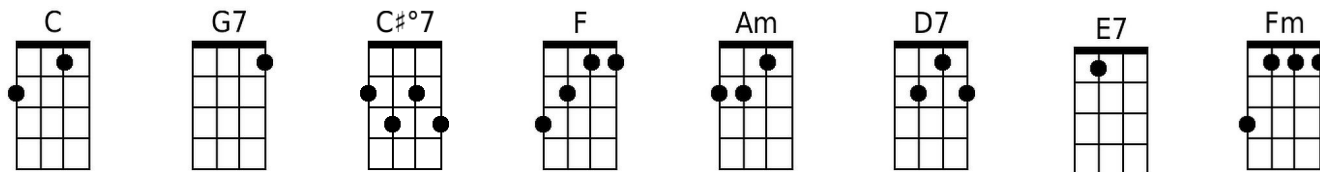
C F Fm
Roll along sing your song

C G7 Am F G7 C F C E7
Wag-on wheels carry me ho-o-o-o-ome

F G7 C
Wagon wheels carry me home

F C
(Wagon wheels carry me home)

Baritone



[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (1)

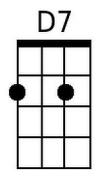
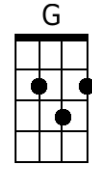
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (2)

[Wagon Wheels](#) by Eddy Arnold

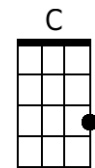
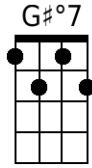
Wagon Wheels (Billy Hill & Peter Derosé) (G)

Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers

G **D7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels



G **G#dim7** **D7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels



G **D7** **G**
Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your song

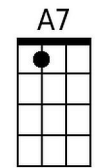
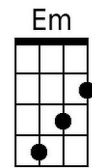
G **D7** **G**
Carry me over the hill (carry me over the hill)

G - C G **C G**
Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin'

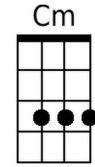
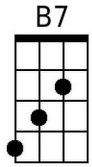
C G D7
Waitin' for this cotton to load

G C G **C G**
Roll on mule the boss is under-standin'

Em A7 D7
There's a pasture at the end of each road



G **D7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels



G **G#dim7** **D7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

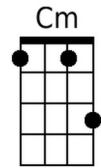
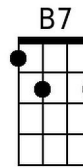
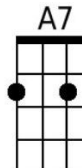
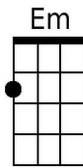
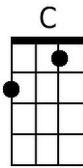
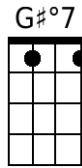
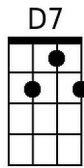
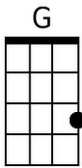
G C Cm
Roll along sing your song

G D7 Em C D7 G C G B7
Wag-on wheels carry me ho-o-o-o-ome

C D7 G
Wagon wheels carry me home

C G
(Wagon wheels carry me home)

Baritone



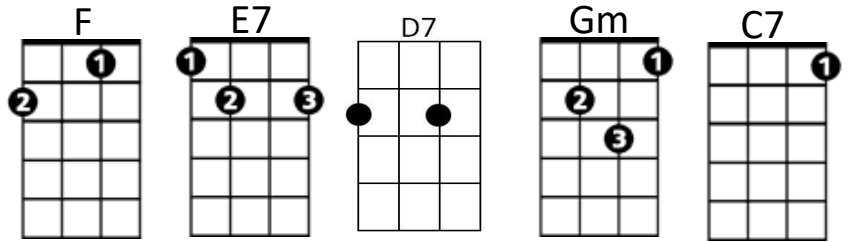
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (1)

[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (2)

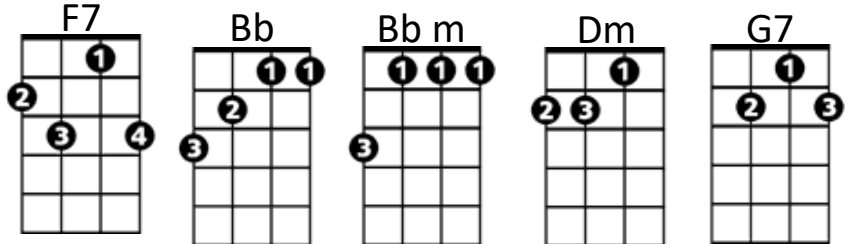
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Eddy Arnold

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)

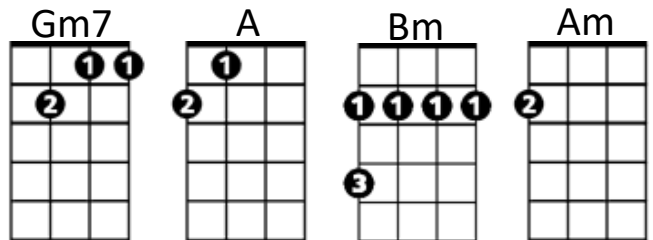
F **E7**
 There's a feeling deep in my heart
F **D7**
 Stabbing at me just like a dart
Gm **C7** **F** **C7**
 It's a feeling heavenly



F **E7**
 I see memories out of the past
F **D7**
 Memories that always will last
G7 **C7**
 Of a place beside the sea

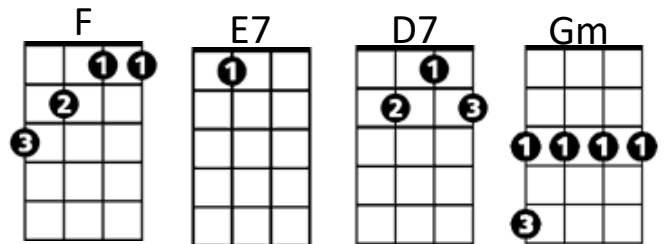


F **F7**
 Ahhhhhhhh Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 At night when the shadows are falling
F **Dm** **G7**
 I hear the rolling surf calling
Gm7 **C7** **F**
 Calling and calling to me

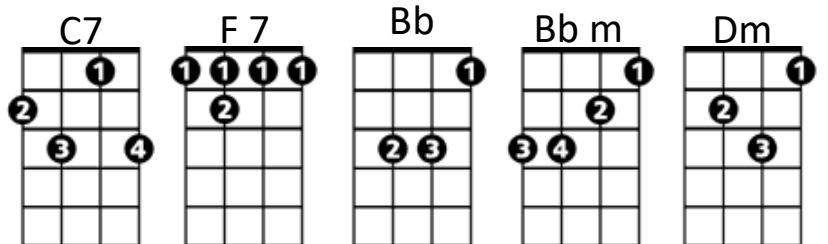


F **F7**
 Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 Tis for you that my heart is yearning
F **Dm** **G7**
 My thoughts are always returning
Gm7 **C7** **F** **E7**
 Out there to you across the sea

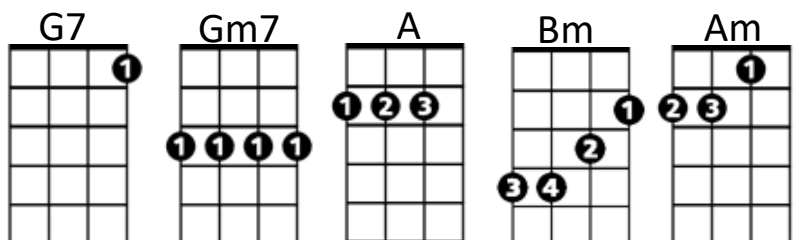
BARITONE



A **Bm** **E7**
 Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms
A **Bm** **E7**
 Are ever in my memory
A **Bm** **E7**
 And I recall when I held in my arms
Am **Gm7** **C7**
 An angel sweet and heavenly



F **F7**
 Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 My whole life is empty without you
F **Dm** **G7**
 I miss that magic about you
Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7**
 Magic beside the sea
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C** **F**
 Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki



Wake Me Up When September Ends
(Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key C

C **Cmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
 The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
 Like my father's come to pass
Am **G**
 Seven years has gone so fast
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

C **Cmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
 The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
 Ring out the bells again
Am **G**
 Like we did when spring began
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

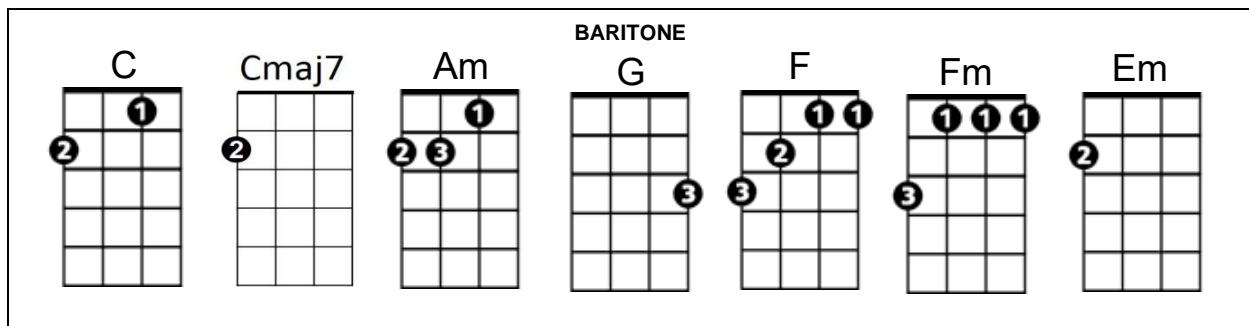
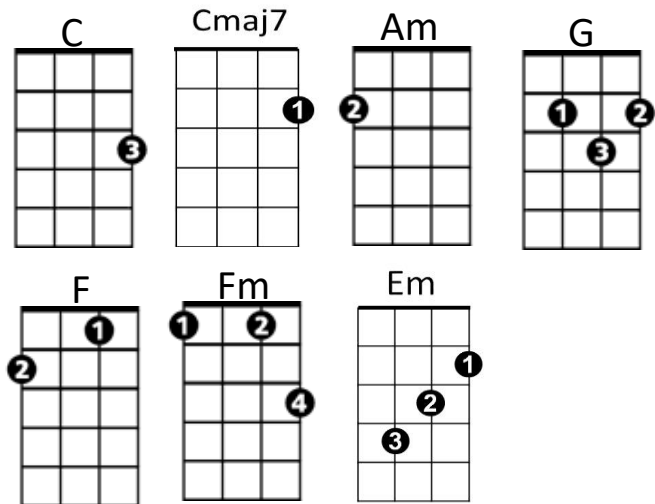
Chorus:

Am **Em**
 Here comes the rain again
F **C**
 Falling from the stars
Am **Em**
 Drenched in my pain again
F **G**
 Becoming who we are
C **Cmaj7**
 As my memory rests
Am **G**
 But never forgets what I lost
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

F **Fm** **C** (3X)
 Wake me up when September ends



Wake Me Up When September Ends
 (Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key G

G **Gmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
 The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
 Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
 Like my father's come to pass
Em **D**
 Seven years has gone so fast
C **Cm** **G**
 Wake me up when September ends

G **Gmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
 The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
 Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
 Ring out the bells again
Em **D**
 Like we did when spring began
C **Cm** **G**
 Wake me up when September ends

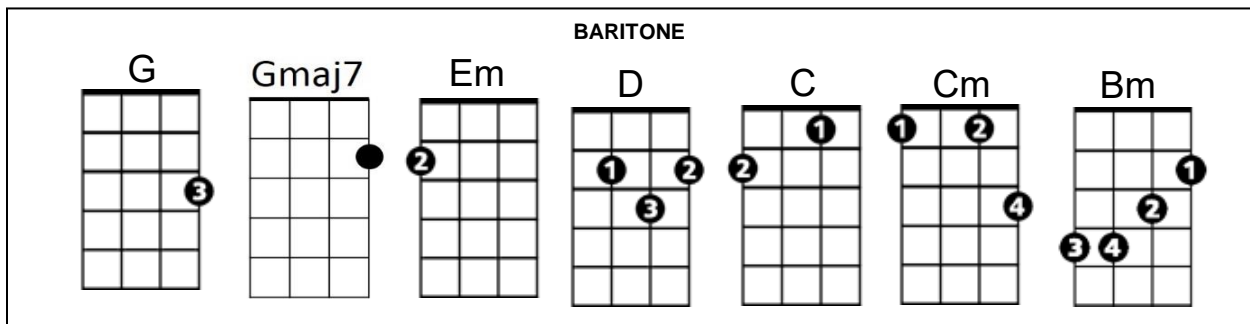
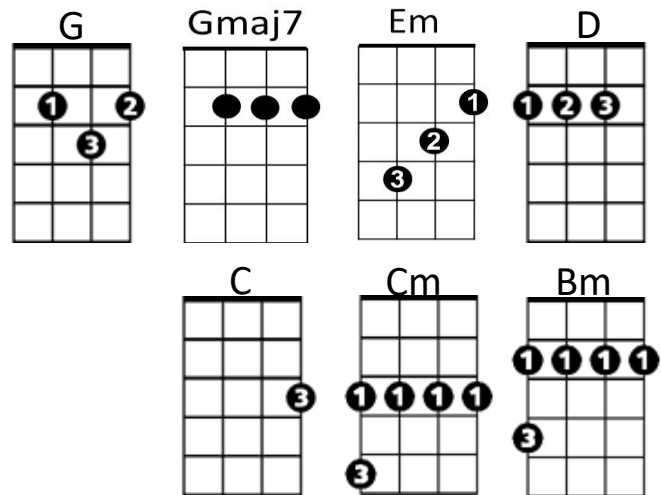
Chorus:

Em **Bm**
 Here comes the rain again
C **G**
 Falling from the stars
Em **Bm**
 Drenched in my pain again
C **D**
 Becoming who we are
G **Gmaj7**
 As my memory rests
Em **D**
 But never forgets what I lost
C **Cm** **G**
 Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

C **Cm** **G** (3X)
 Wake me up when September ends



We'll Meet Again (Ross Parker & Hughie Charles, 1939)

C E7 Am Bb7 A7
 We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when,
D7 Dm7 G7

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.

C E7 Am Bb7 A7
 Keep smilin' through just like you always do
D7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C

Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way.

(Tacet) C7
 So will you please say hello to the folks that I know.

F
 Tell them I won't be long

D7
 They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go

G7 Dm7 G7
 I was singing this song.

C E7 Am Bb7 A7
 We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when,
D7 Dm7 G7 C G7

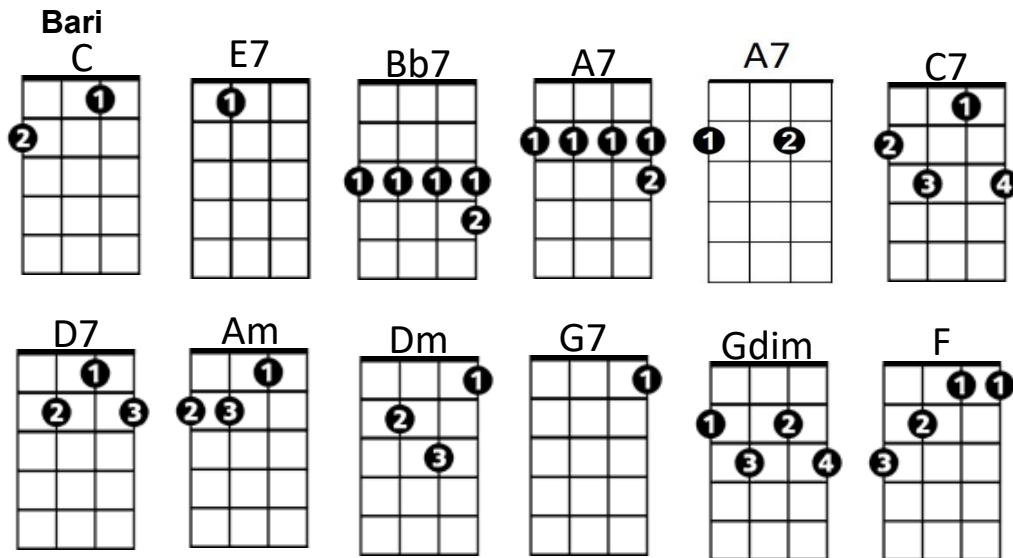
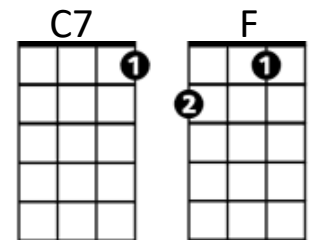
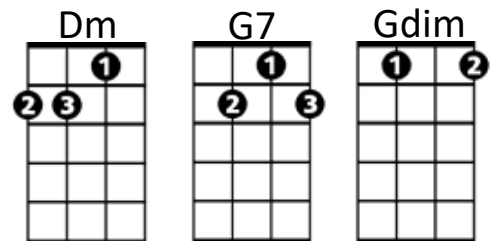
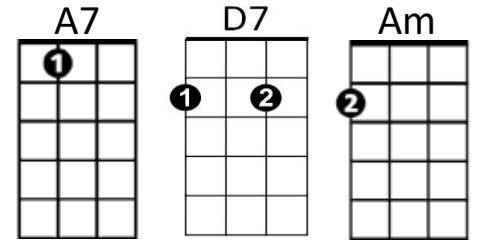
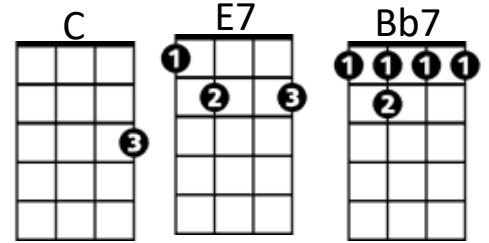
But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

Repeat from top.

Outro (retard last line)

C E7 Am Bb7 - A7
 We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when,
D7 Dm7 G7 C F G7 C

But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.



When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my hair
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Chorus 2:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

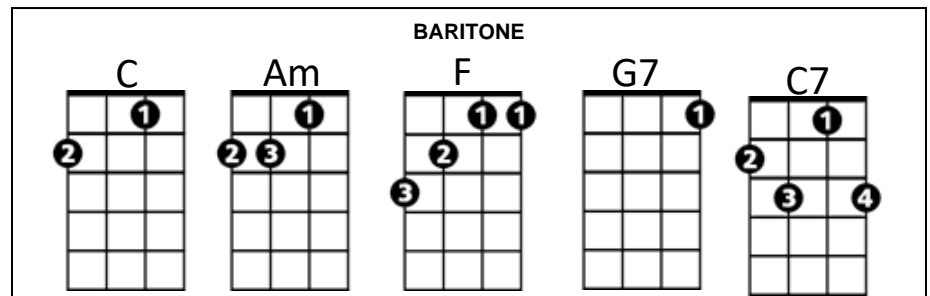
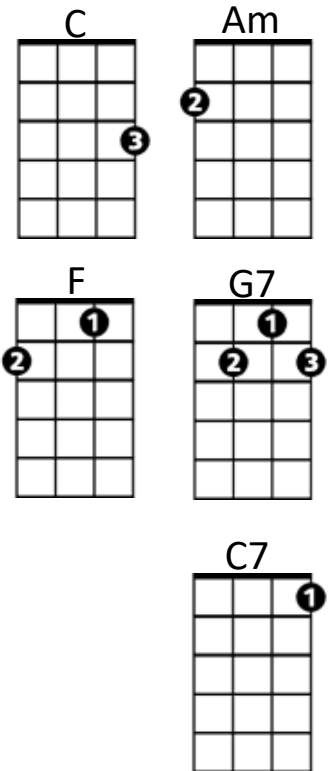
C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights to give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

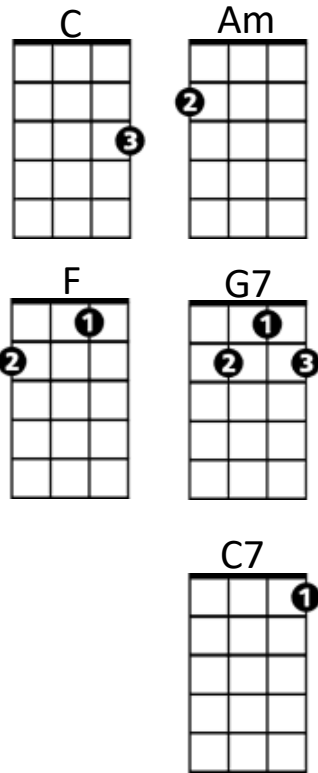


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

C
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

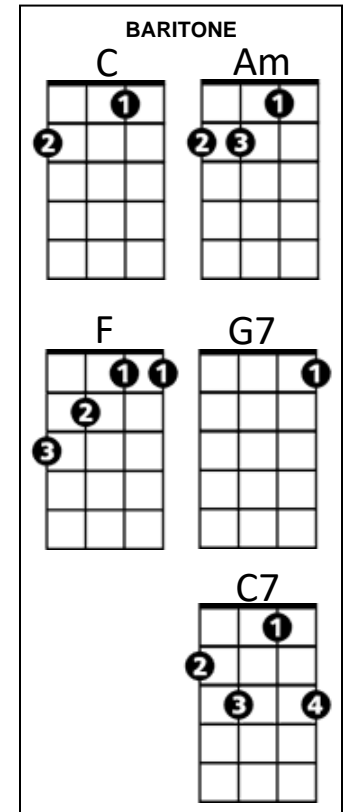
C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights tol give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you



Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
These feet weren't built to stay too long
F
And I'll go there on my own,
Am
But you'll miss me when you're home
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my song
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** **(C7)**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
F **G7** **C** **G7 C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

G **C**
While strolling through the park one day,

A7 **D7**
In the merry, merry month of May,

G **C** **A7**
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,

D7 **G**
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

B **Em** **B7** **Em**
A smile was all she gave to him,

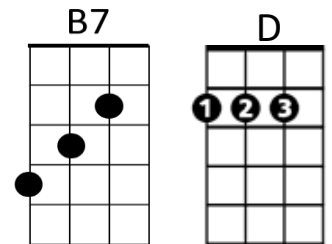
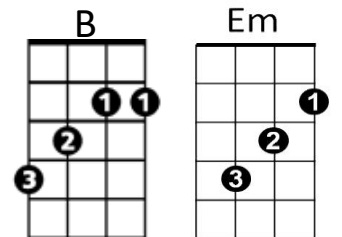
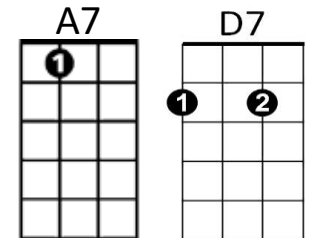
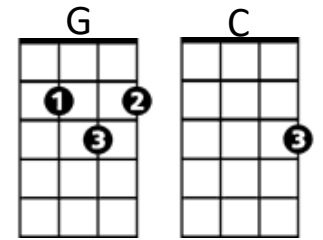
A **D** **A7** **D**
Of course she was as happy as can be,

G **C**
He immediately raised his hat,

A7 **D7**
And finally she remarked,

G **C** **A7**
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,

D7 **G**
He met her at the fountain in the park.



BARITONE

White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro: B

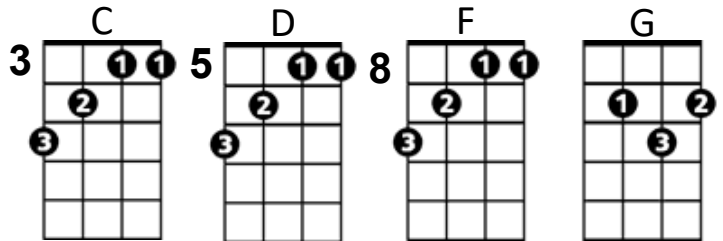
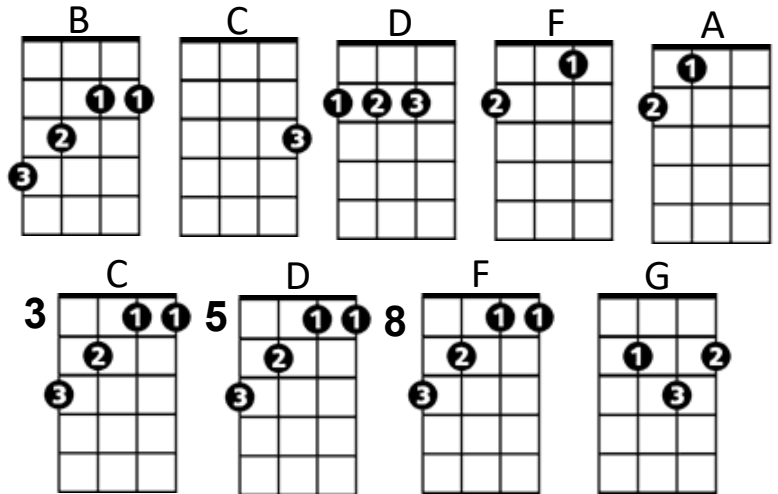
B
One pill makes you larger,
C
and one pill makes you small
B
And the ones that mother gives you,
C
Don't do anything at all
D F G D
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

B
And if you go chasing rabbits,
C
And you know you're going to fall
B
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
C
Has given you the call
D F G D
And call Alice, when she was just small

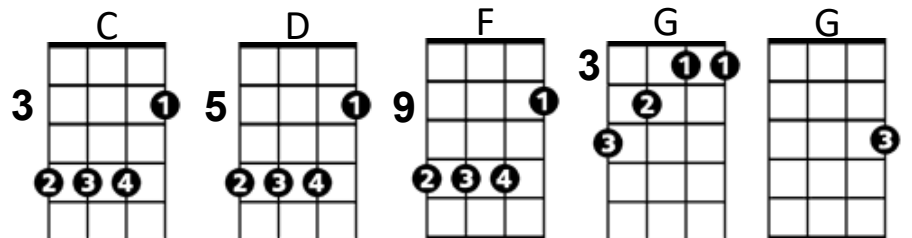
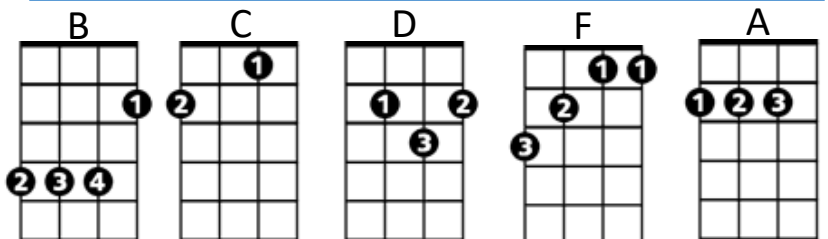
A
When the men on the chessboard
D
Get up and tell you where to go

A
And you've just had some kind of
mushroom,
D
And your mind is moving low
B
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

B
When logic and proportion
C
Have fallen sloppy dead
B
And the white knight is talking
backwards
C
And the red queen's off with her head
D F G D
Remember what the door mouse said
A D A D
Feed your head, feed your head



BARITONE



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,

F

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

D

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

G

And your mind is moving low

E

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

E

When logic and proportion

F

Have fallen sloppy dead

E

And the white knight is talking backwards

F

And the red queen's off with her head

G

Bb

C

G

Remember what the door mouse said

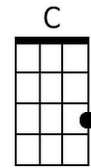
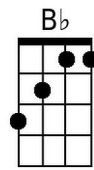
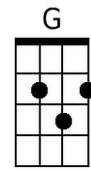
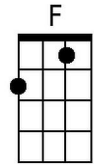
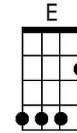
D

G

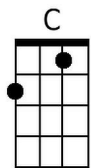
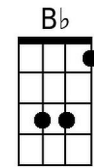
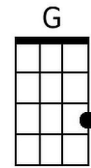
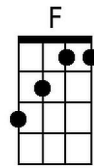
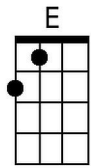
D

G

Feed your head, feed your head

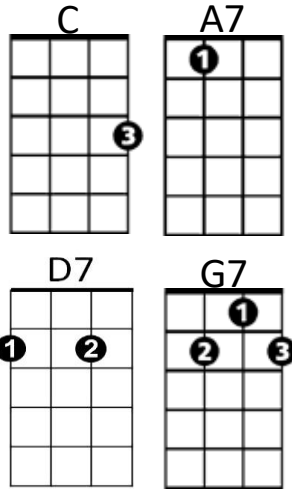


Bari



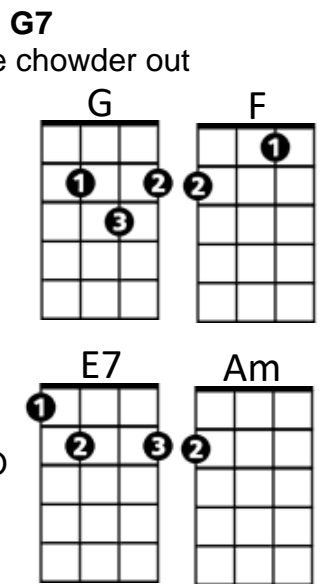
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

C
 The Murphy's gave a party
 Just about a week ago
Am
 Everything was plentiful,
D7 **G7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
C
 They treated us like gentlemen
 We tried to act the same
D7
 But only for what happened,
G **D7** **G**
 Well, it was an awful shame



C
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
Am
 Each man swore upon his life
D7 **G7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
C
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
D7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
G **D7** **G**
 As we could plainly see

F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
C
 She fainted on the spot
F **G7**
 She found a pair of overalls
C
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
D7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
G **D7** **G**
 And loudly he did shout -

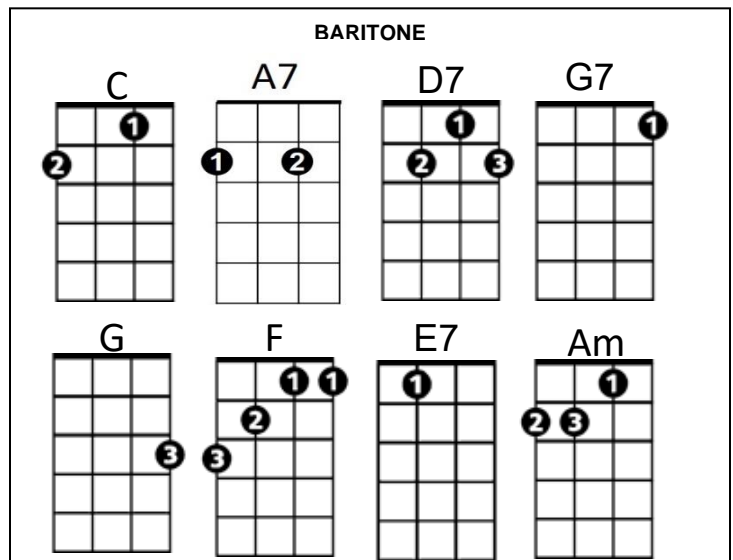


F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy she came to
C
 She began to cry and pout
F **G7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
C
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
D7
 So we put music to the words
G **D7** **G**
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

C
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?
D7 **G7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
C **E7** **Am**
 It's an Irish trick that's true
F **C**
 I can lick the cur that threw
D7 **G7** **C**
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key G

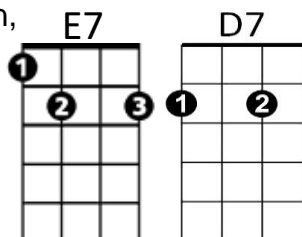
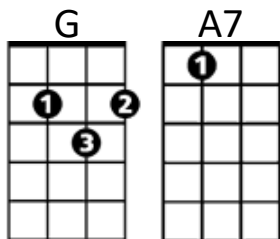
G

The Murphy's gave a party
Just about a week ago

Everything was plentiful,
A7 The Murphy's they're not slow **D7**

G
They treated us like gentlemen,
We tried to act the same

A7
But only for what happened,
D Well, it was an awful shame **A7 D**



G

We dragged the pants from out the soup
And laid them on the floor

Each man swore upon his life
A7 He'd ne'er seen them before **D7**

G
They were plastered up with mortar
And were worn out at the knee

A7
They'd had their many ups and downs
D As we could plainly see **A7 D**

C

When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out

G
She fainted on the spot

C She found a pair of overalls **D7**

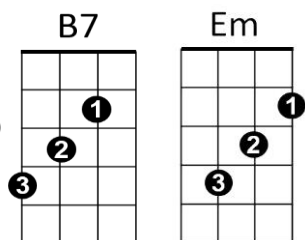
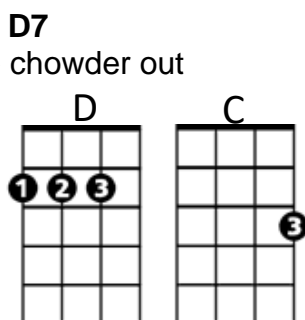
G
In the bottom of the pot

Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad

His eyes were bulgin' out

A7
He jumped up on the PI-A-NO

D And loudly he did shout - **A7 D**



C

When Mrs Murphy she came to

G
She began to cry and pout

C She'd had them in the wash that day **D7**

G
And forgot to take them out

Tim Nolan he excused himself

For what he'd said that night

A7
So we put music to the words

D And sang with all our might **A7 D**

Chorus:

G

Oh, who threw the overalls

In Mrs Murphy's chowder?

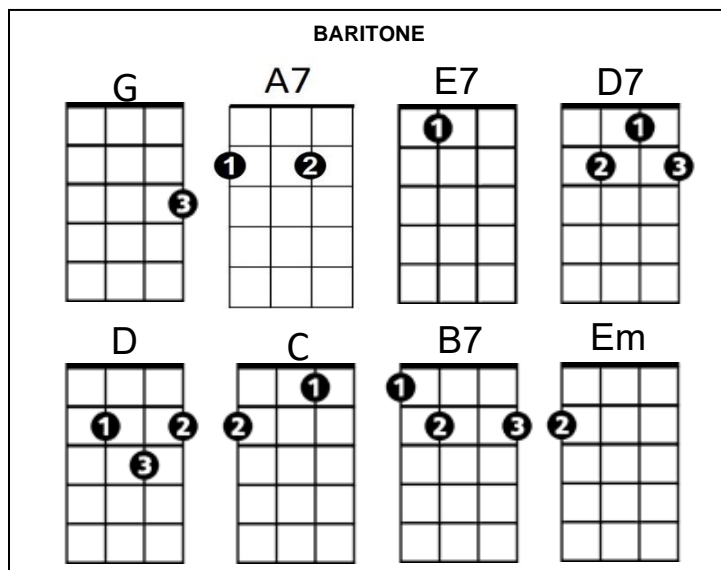
A7 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder **D7**

G It's an Irish trick that's true **B7 Em**

C I can lick the cur that threw **G**

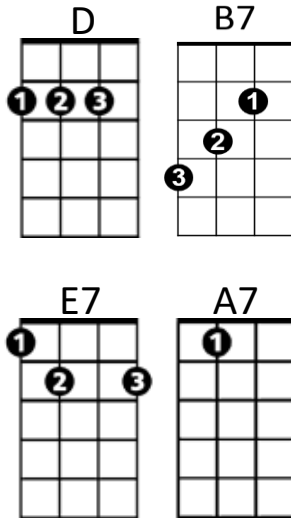
A7 D7 G
The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



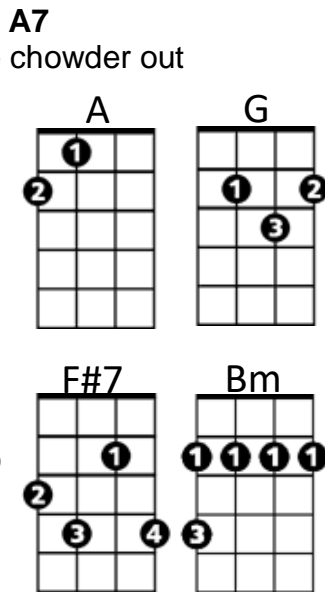
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D

D
 The Murphy's gave a party j
 Just about a week ago
 Everything was plentiful,
E7 **A7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
D
 They treated us like gentlemen,
 We tried to act the same
E7
 But only for what happened,
A E7 A
 Well, it was an awful shame



D
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
 Each man swore upon his life
E7 **A7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
D
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
E7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
A E7 A
 As we could plainly see

G **A7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
D
 She fainted on the spot
G **A7**
 She found a pair of overalls
D
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
E7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
A E7 A
 And loudly he did shout -

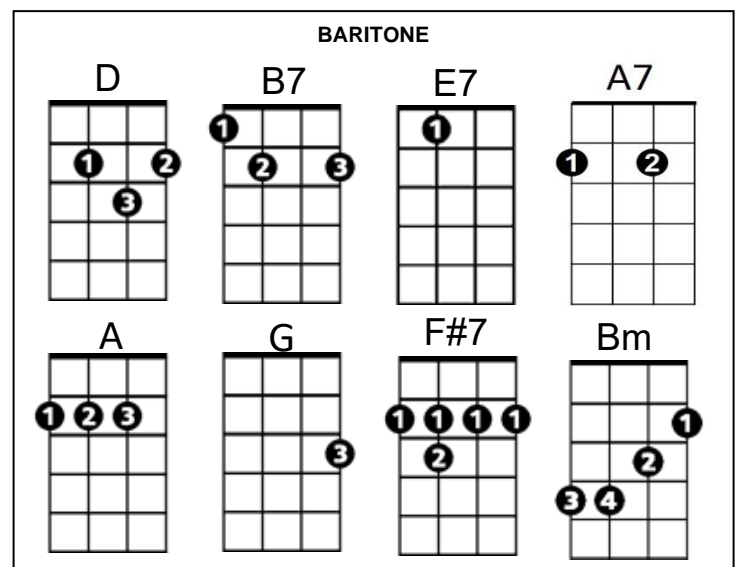


G **A7**
 When Mrs Murphy she came to
D
 She began to cry and pout
G **A7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
D
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
E7
 So we put music to the words
A E7 A
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

D
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs Murphy's chowder?
E7 **A7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
D F#7 Bm
 It's an Irish trick that's true
G **D**
 I can lick the mick that threw
E7 A7 D
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



Whole World in His Hands
Obie Philpot

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

chorus:

He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole wide world, in His hands
He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

v1:

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}little bitty baby, in His hands
He's got the ^Clittle bitty baby, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

v2:

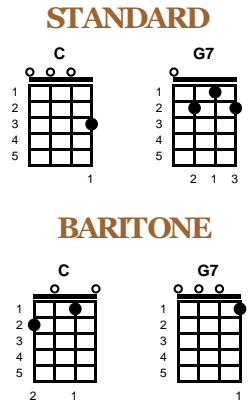
He's got you and me brother, in His hands
He's got ^{G7}you and me sister, in His hands
He's got ^Cyou and me brother, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

v3:

He's got everybody here, in His hands
He's got ^{G7}everybody here, in His hands
He's got ^Ceverybody here, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

ending:

He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands



Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C

Intro: **C G / Am G / C (2X)**

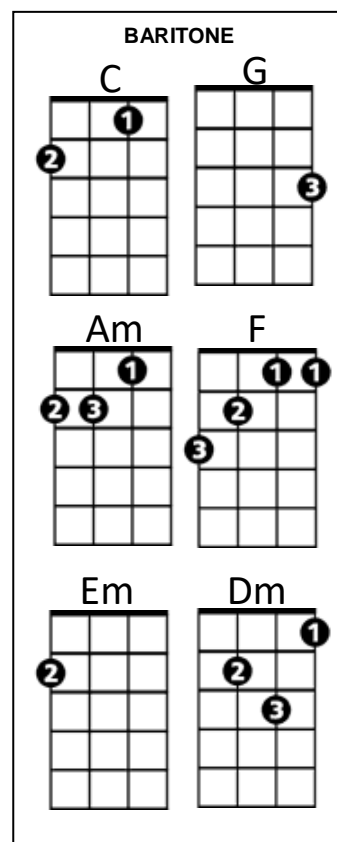
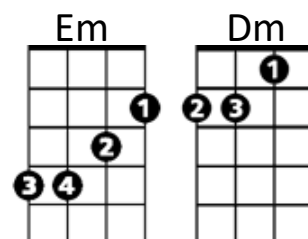
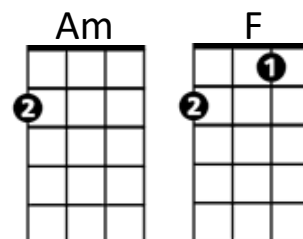
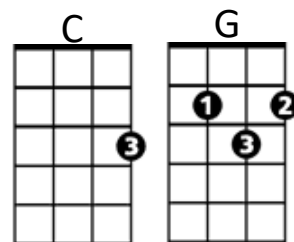
C **F** **C**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
F **C** **F** **C**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C **F** **C**
 I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
F **C** **F** **C**
 Five-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chains
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

F C G / Dm F Am / G / C

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 D G (2X)**

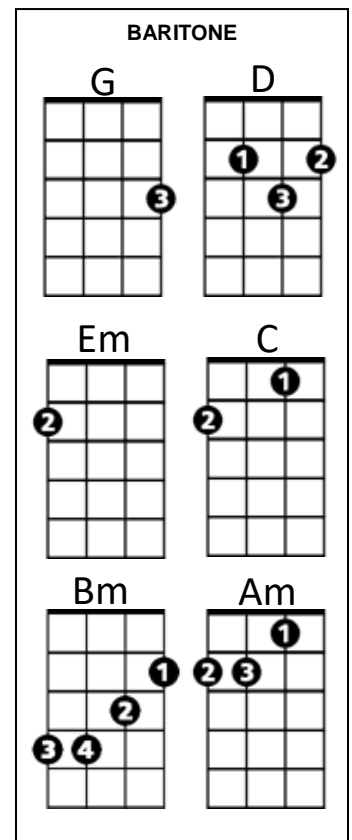
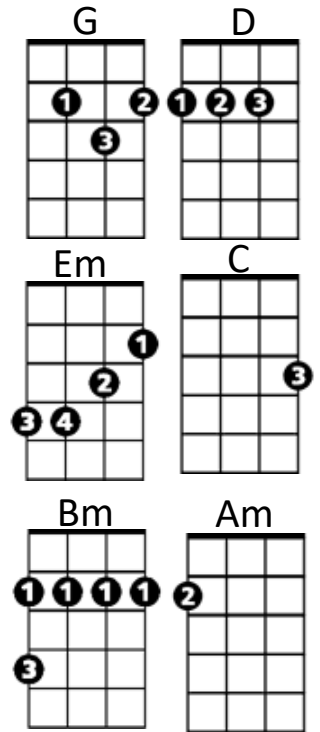
G **C** **G**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G **C** **G**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
C **G** **C** **G**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

G **C** **G**
 I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G **Bm** **C** **G**
 Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
C **G** **C** **G**
 Five-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chains
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C G D / Am C Em / D / G

G **C** **G**
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
G **Bm** **C** **G**
 The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm
C **G** **C** **G**
 Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

G D / Em D G (2X)



Wichita Lineman (Jimmy Webb)

Intro: F Gm7 F

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I am a lineman for the county

F **Gm7**

And I drive the main road

Dm **Am7** **G** **D** **Dsus4** **D**

Searchin' in the sun for another overload.

I hear you s ingin' in the wires,

I can hear you through the whine

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb **Am7 / Bb** **Gm7**

Gm7 **Bbmaj7**

I know I need a small vacation,

F **Gm7**

But it don't look like rain.

Dm **Am7**

And if it snows that stretch down south

G **D** **Dsus4** **D**

Won't ever stand the strain.

And I need you more than want you,

And I want you for all time.

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

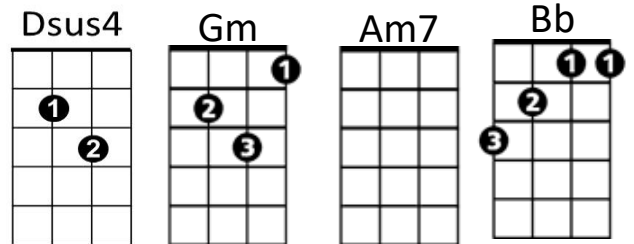
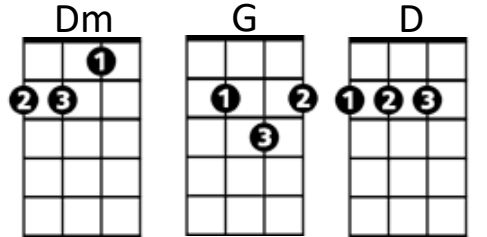
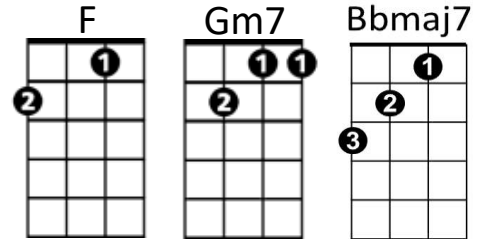
(Instrumental verse)

And I need you more than want you,

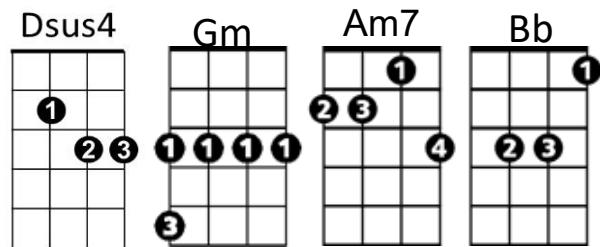
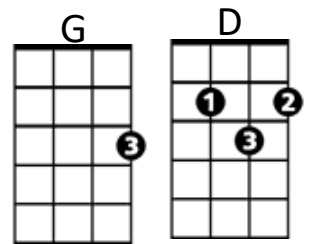
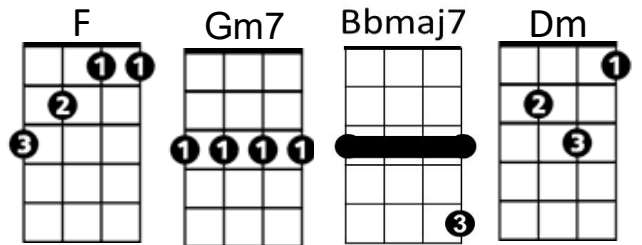
And I want you for all time.

And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb **Am7** (Repeat to fade)

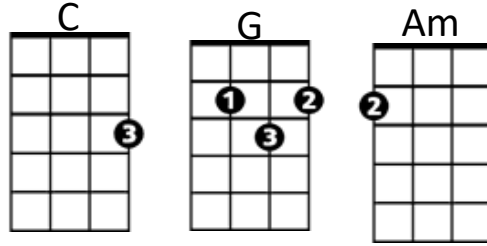


BARITONE

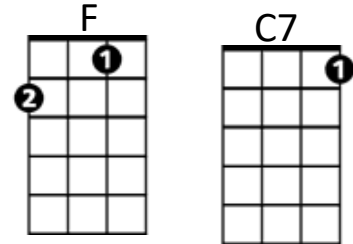


Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

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 FG
 But I'm still ~ willin'

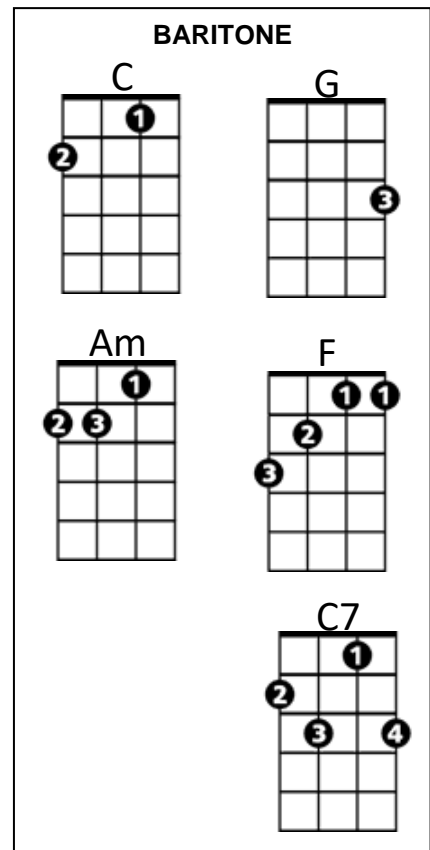


C **G**
 Out on the road late last night
Am **F**
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
C F G C
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



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

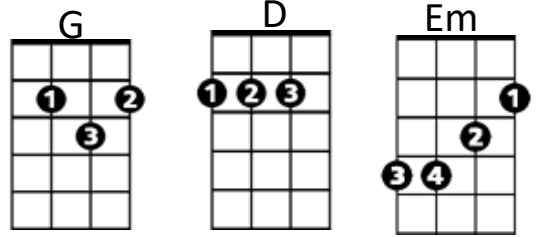
C **G**
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Am **F**
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
C F G C FG
 And I'm still ~ willin'

C **G**
 And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Am **F** **C** **FG**
 Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
C C7
 Ah, but I'm still ~

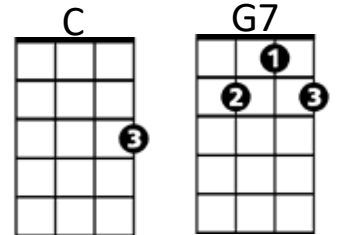
(Chorus)

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 CD
 But I'm still ~ willin'



G **D**
 Out on the road late last night
Em **C**
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
G C D G
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



Chorus:

G7 **C** **D**
 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'

BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, Em, C, and G7 in baritone tuning. G: 3rd fret 4th string. D: 1st fret 1st string, 2nd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string. Em: 2nd fret 2nd string. C: 1st fret 1st string, 2nd fret 2nd string. G7: 1st fret 4th string.

Instrumental verse

G **D**
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Em **C**
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
G C D G CD
 And I'm still ~ willin'

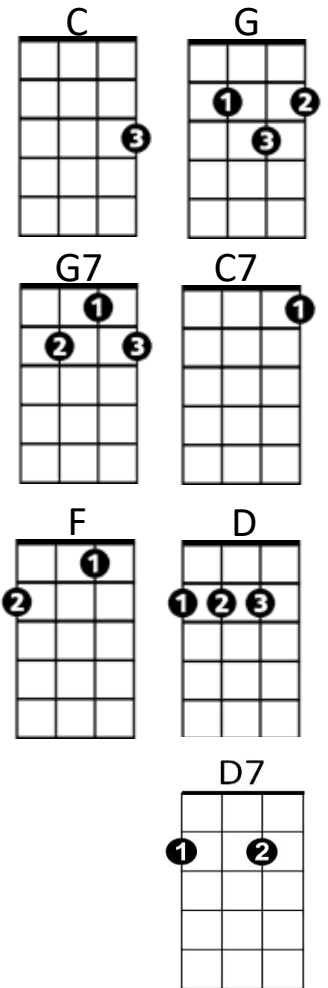
G **D**
 And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Em **C** **G** **CD**
 Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
G G7
 Ah, but I'm still ~

(Chorus)

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: **C G G7 C**

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
C **G**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
G7 **C**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

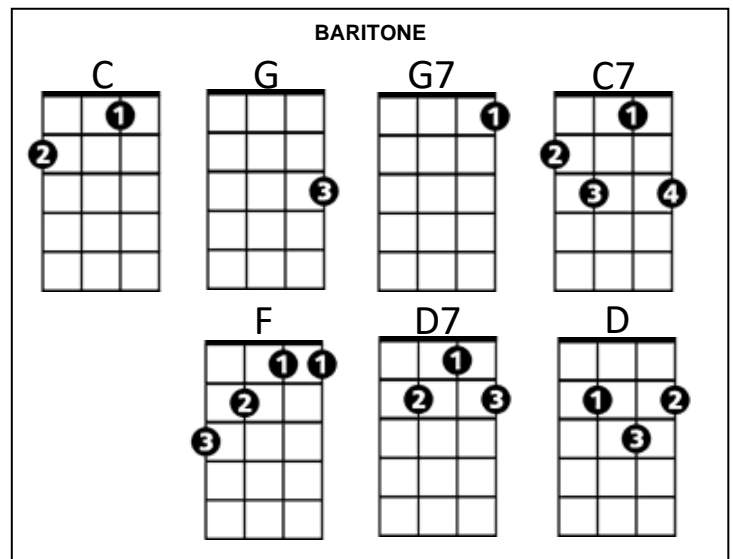
C **C7** **F**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
D **D7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
G **D7** **G7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

Outro:

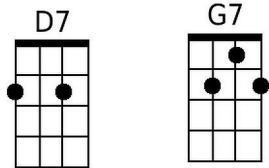
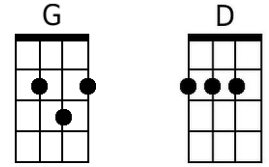
C **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
G7 **C**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

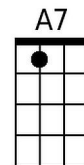
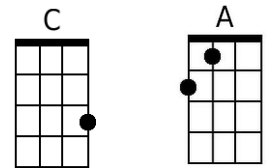
Intro: G D D7 G

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.



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.



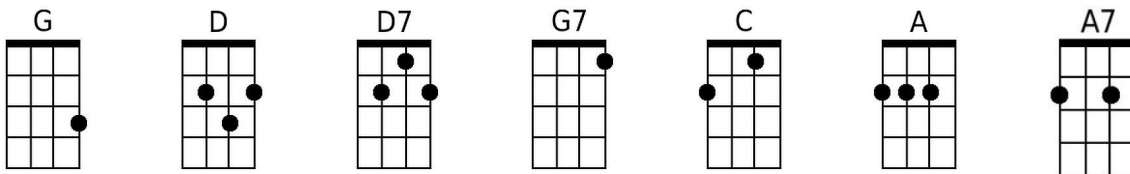
G **D**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
D7 **G**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse)

Outro:

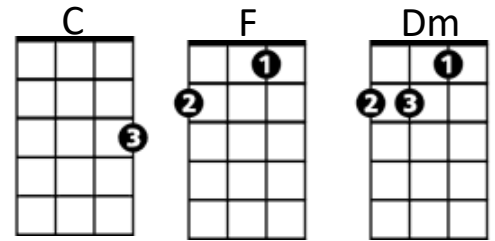
G **D**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
D7 **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.

Bari

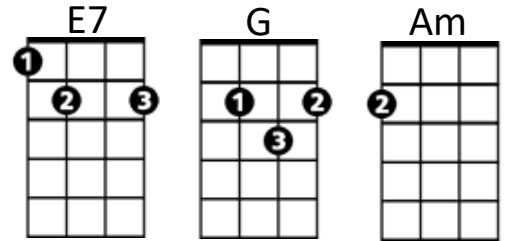


Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key C

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.

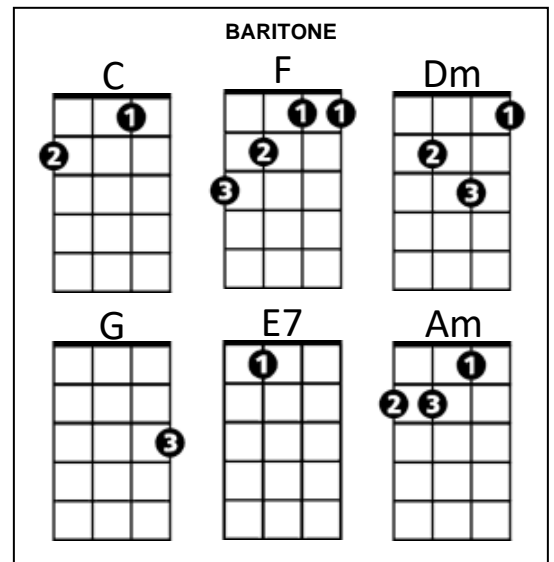


C **F**
 So I was the one with all the glory,
C **F**
 While you were the one with all the strain.
Dm **G**
 A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Dm **G** **E7**
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.



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 eagle
F **G** **C**
 For you are the wind beneath my wings.



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

G **C**
 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.

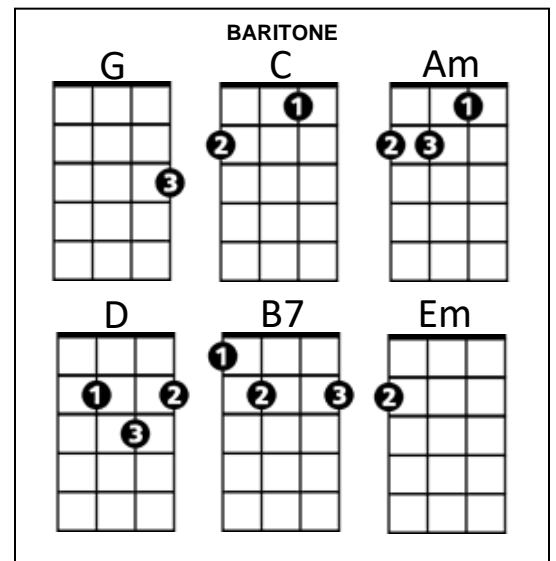
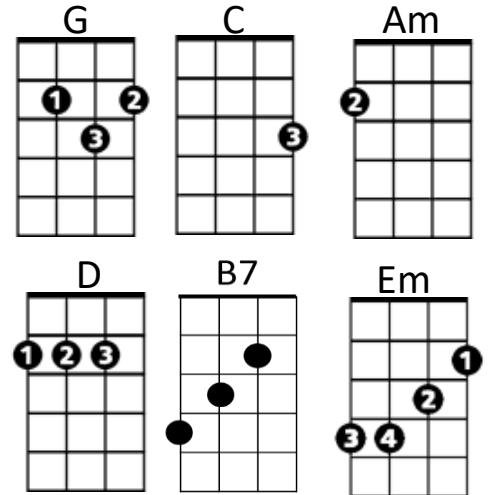
G **C**
 So I was the one with all the glory,
G **C**
 While you were the one with all the strain.
Am **D**
 A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Am **D** **B7**
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

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.

G **C**
 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 it.
Am **D** **B7**
 I would be nothing without you.

(Chorus) 2x



Windmills of Your Mind (Bergman / Legrand / Bergman) (Am)

GCEA – Soprano, Concert, Tenor

Intro: **Am E7 Am**

Am
 Round, like a circle in a spiral,
E7
 Like a wheel within a wheel
 Never ending or beginning
Am
 On an ever spinning reel
A7
 Like a snowball down a mountain,
Dm7
 Or a carnival balloon
G7
 Like a carousel that's turning,
Cmaj7
 Running rings around the moon

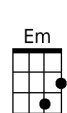
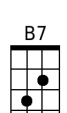
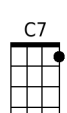
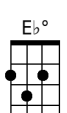
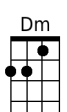
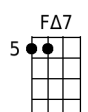
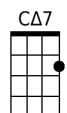
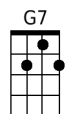
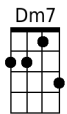
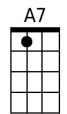
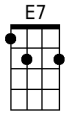
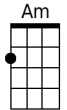
Chorus:

Fmaj7
 Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Dm
 Past the minutes of its face
E7
 And the world is like an apple
Am
 Whirling silently in space
Ebdim E7
 Like the circles that you find
Am
 In the windmills of your mind!

Am
 Like a tunnel that you follow
E7
 To a tunnel of its own
 Down a hollow to a cavern
Am
 Where the sun has never shone
A7
 Like a door that keeps revolving
Dm7
 In a half forgotten dream
G7
 Or the ripples from a pebble
Cmaj7
 Someone tosses in a stream. **Chorus**

Am
 Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Dm7
 Words that jangle in your head
G7
 Why did summer go so quickly,
Cmaj7
 Was it something that you said?
C7
 Lovers walking along a shore
Fmaj7
 And leave their footprints in the sand
B7
 Is the sound of distant drumming
Em
 Just the fingers of your hand?
A7
 Pictures hanging in a hallway
Dm
 And the fragment of a song
G7
 Half remembered names and faces,
Cmaj7
 But to whom do they belong?
Fmaj7
 When you knew that it was over
Dm
 You were suddenly aware
E7
 That the autumn leaves were turning
Am
 To the color of her hair!

Am
 Like a circle in a spiral,
E7
 Like a wheel within a wheel
 Never ending or beginning
D#dim
 On an ever spinning reel
Am
 As the images unwind,
E7
 Like the circles that you find
Am
 In the windmills of your mind!



Windmills of Your Mind (Bergman / Legrand / Bergman) (Am) DGBE - Baritone

Intro: Am E7 Am

Am
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
E7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Am
On an ever spinning reel
A7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Dm7
Or a carnival balloon
G7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Cmaj7
Running rings around the moon

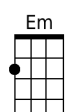
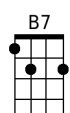
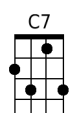
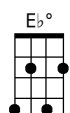
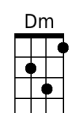
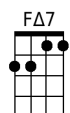
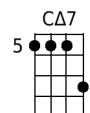
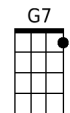
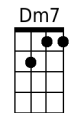
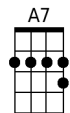
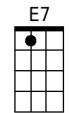
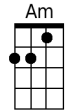
Chorus:

Fmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Dm
Past the minutes of its face
E7
And the world is like an apple
Am
Whirling silently in space
Ebdim E7
Like the circles that you find
Am
In the windmills of your mind!

Am
Like a tunnel that you follow
E7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Am
Where the sun has never shone
A7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Dm7
In a half forgotten dream
G7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Cmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream. Chorus

Am
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Dm7
Words that jangle in your head
G7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Cmaj7
Was it something that you said?
C7
Lovers walking along a shore
Fmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
B7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Em
Just the fingers of your hand?
A7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Dm
And the fragment of a song
G7
Half remembered names and faces,
Cmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Fmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Dm
You were suddenly aware
E7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Am
To the color of her hair!

Am
Like a circle in a spiral,
E7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
D#dim
On an ever spinning reel
Am
As the images unwind,
E7
Like the circles that you find
Am
In the windmills of your mind!

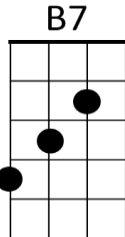
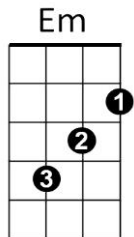


Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

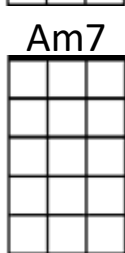
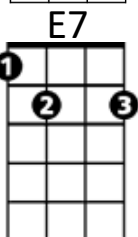
Intro: Em B7 Em

GCEA

Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
E7
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

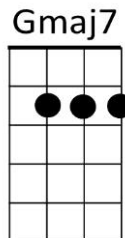
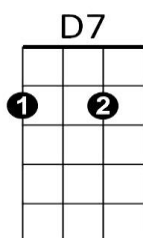


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

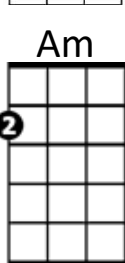
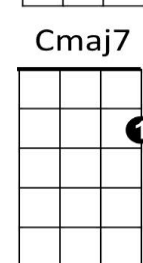


Chorus:

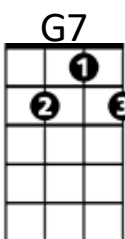
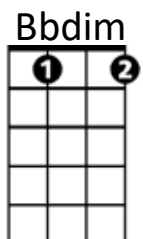
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



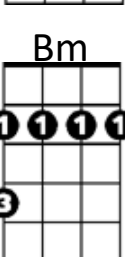
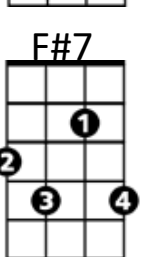
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



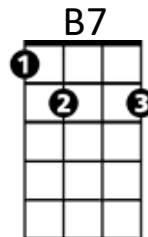
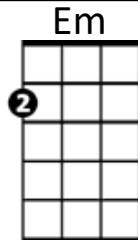
(Chorus)

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE

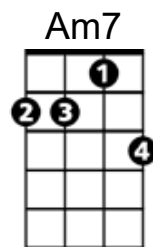
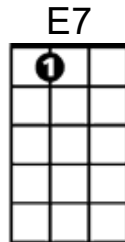
Intro: Em B7 Em



Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

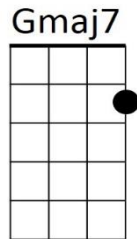
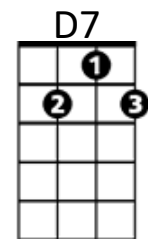


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

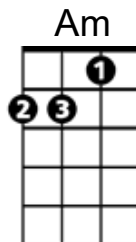
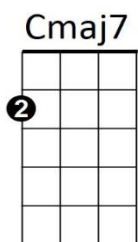


Chorus:

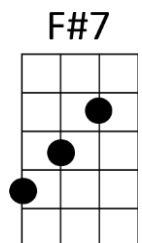
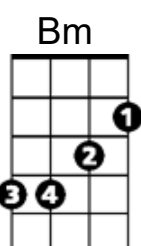
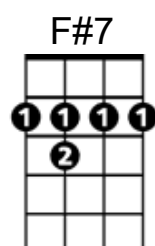
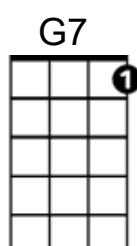
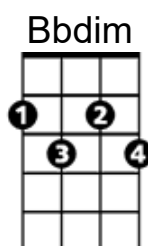
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim **B7**
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



(Chorus)

Wooly Bully

Sam The Sham And The Pharoahs

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ D7 C7 G7 D7-D7-D7-D7-D7-D7

Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro!

G7

Matty told Hatty, about a thing she saw. Had two big horns and a

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wooly jaw. Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7

Hatty told Matty, "let's don't take no chance. Let's not be L-seven, come and

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

learn to dance." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

G7 G7 G7-G7-G7-G7 G7 G7 G7 G7 C7 C7 G7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

watch it now watch it now!!!!

here it comes!!!

G7

Matty told Hatty, "that's the thing to do. Get you someone really to pull the

C7 G7 D7 C7 G7 D7/////

wool with you." Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully

[Outro]

G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/ G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/G7/ (9 times) (howl on last one)

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Workin' In The Coal Mine (Allen Toussaint) (NN)

CHORUS:

1

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

5

1

5

1

Five o'clock in the mornin'..I'm already up and gone.

5

1

5

5(7)

Lord, I am so tired..how long can this go on?

That I'm....

(CHORUS)

5

1

5

1

Cause I make a little money..haulin' coal by the ton..

5

1

5

5(7)

But when Saturday rolls around..I'm too tired for havin' fun.

I'm just....

(CHORUS)

1

Lord, I'm so tired..how long can this go on?

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

| | |
|----|----|
| 1 | 5 |
| A | E |
| Bb | F |
| B | F# |
| C | G |
| D | A |
| E | B |
| F | C |
| G | D |

Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

C Am C Am
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'
C Am F G C
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

Chorus:

F C Am C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang
F G C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'
C Am F G C Am F G
 (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah) (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah)
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

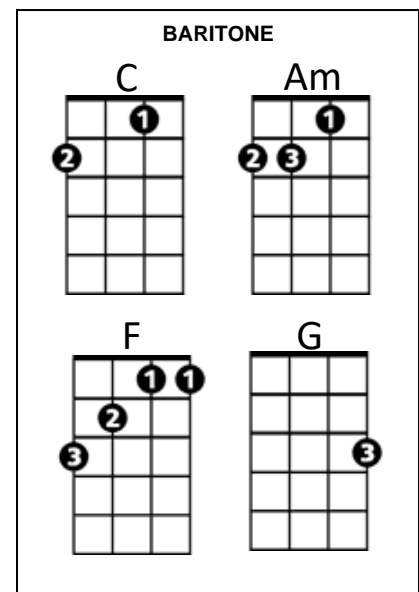
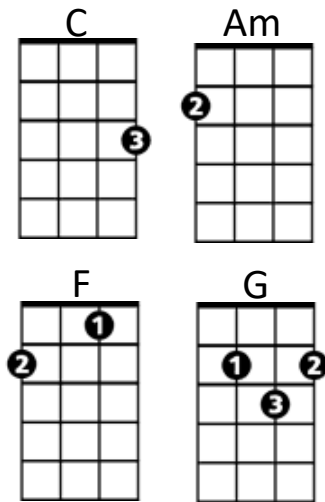
C Am F G
 All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down
C Am F G
 Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown
C Am
 You hear them moanin' their lives away
F G
 Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'
C Am F G
 Mm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home
C Am
 To see my woman whom I love so dear
F G
 But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

All day long they're singin', mm
C Am F G
 My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Oh my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard



Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

C

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a pony

F G7 C

Stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

Chorus

F

Yankee Doodle keep it up

C

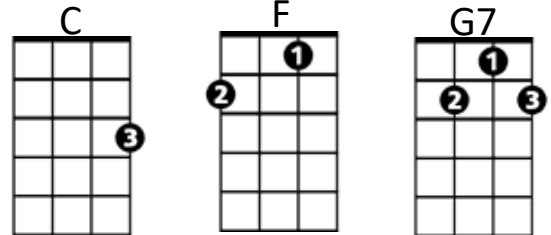
Yankee Doodle dandy

F

Mind the music and the step

C G7 C

And with the girls be handy



C

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain Gooding

F G7 C

And there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

(Chorus)

C

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion

F G7 C

Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

(Chorus)

C

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)

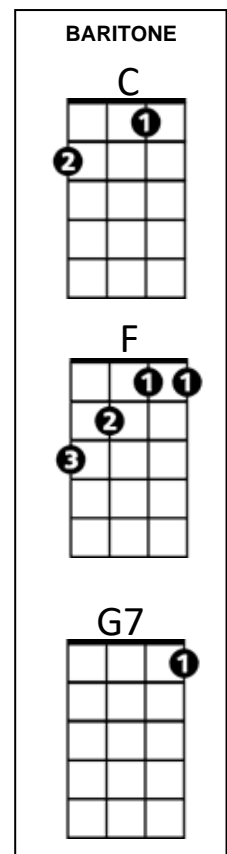
C

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

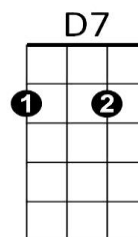
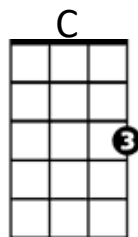
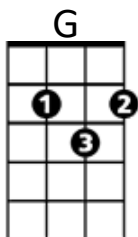
Yankee Doodle dandy

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

C D7 G

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

C D7 G

And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

(Chorus)

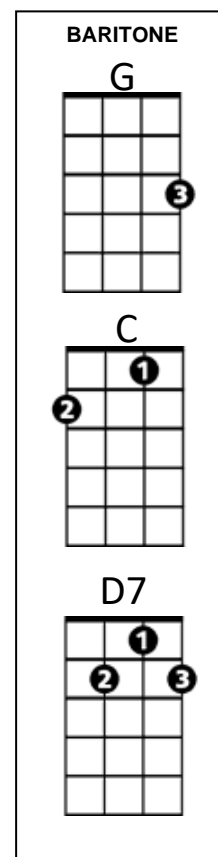
G

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin

C D7 G

And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation

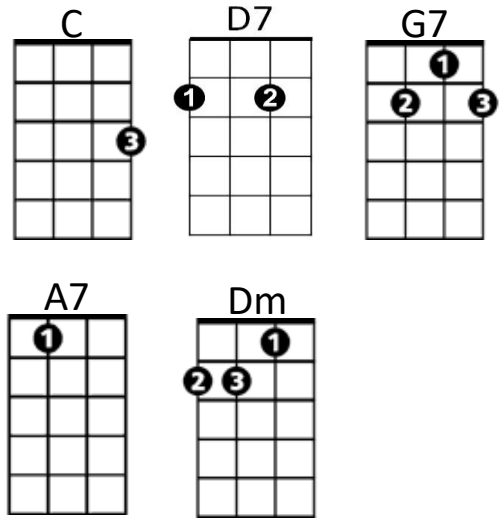
(Chorus)



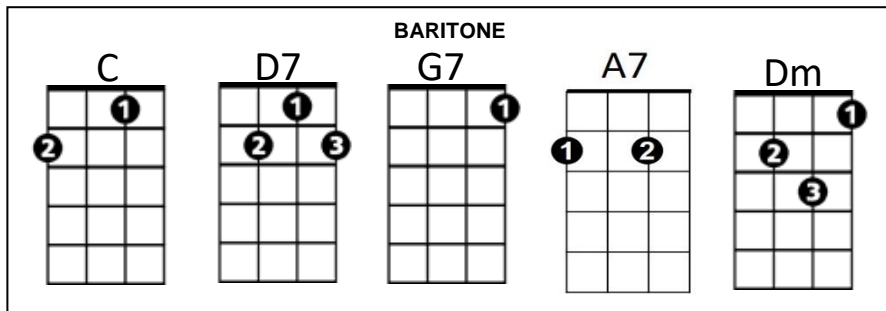
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C **D7**
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
G7 **C**
 A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A7 **Dm**
 A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
D7 **G** **G7**
 Born on the Fourth of July
C **D7**
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
G7 **C**
 She's my Yankee Doodle joy
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 Yankee Doodle came to London
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 Just to ride the po-nies
D7 **G7** **C**
 I am the Yankee Doodle boy



REPEAT SONG



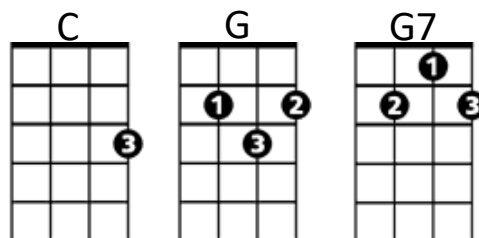
Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

C

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

She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
G7 **C** **G** **G7** **C**
 And if I ever find her, we never more will part.



Chorus:

C

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.

G **G7**

Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

C

You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,

G7 **C** **G** **G7** **C**

But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

C

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
G **G7**
 She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.

C

I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
G7 **C** **G** **G7** **C**
 I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)

C

Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;

G **G7**

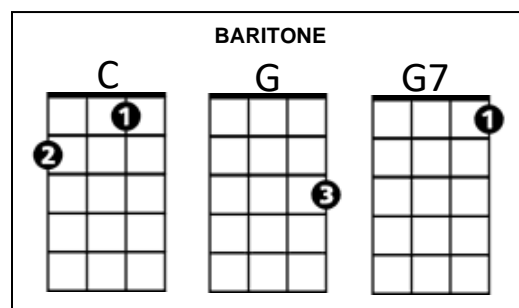
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.

C

We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,

G **C** **G** **G7** **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) (Nashville Notation)

1
 There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
 5 5(7)
 Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.

1
 She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

| 1 | 5 |
|----|---|
| A | E |
| Bb | F |
| C | G |
| D | A |
| E | B |
| F | C |
| G | D |

Chorus:

1
 She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.

5 5(7)
 Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

1
 You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

1
 Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
 5 5(7)
 She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.

1
 I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)

1
 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
 5 5(7)
 We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.

1
 We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
 5 1 5 5(7) 1
 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

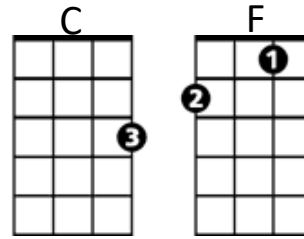
(Chorus)

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

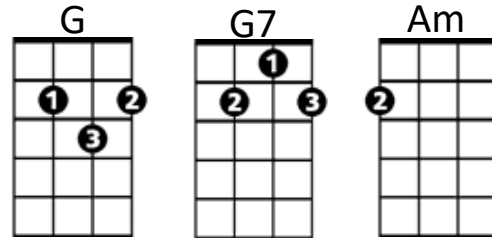
Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy)

Intro: C F C F (2X)

C F C
I loved you all the summer through,
Am G
I thought I'd found my dream in you
F C G
For me you were the one;
C G7 C
But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



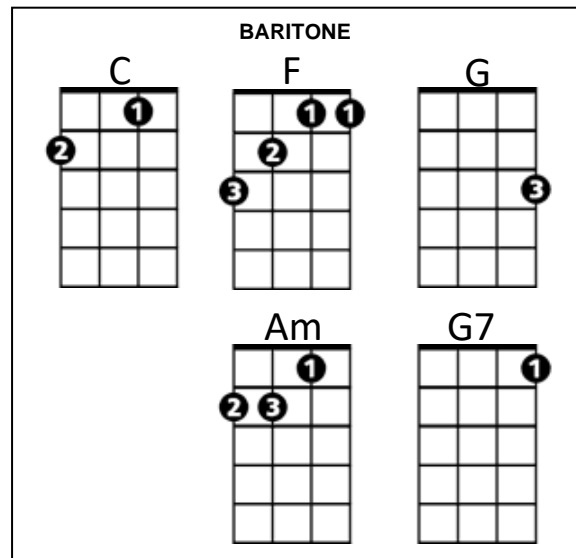
C F C
We walked together hand in hand;
Am G
'cross miles and miles of golden sand
F C G
But now it's over and done;
C G7 C
'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



Refrain:

Am G Am
We had such happiness together,
G Am G7
I can't believe it's gone for-ev er

C F C
Wait 'til summer comes again;
Am G
I hope that you'll remember when
F C G
Our love had just begun;
C G7 C
I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone



C F C / C Am G / F C G / C G7 C (chords for verse)

(Refrain)

C F C
Wait 'til summer comes again;
Am G
I hope that you'll remember when
F C G
Our love had just begun;
C G7 C G7
I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone
C G7 C G7
Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's g - o - n - e

C F C F C F C

You Are the Sunshine of My Life (Stevie Wonder)

Intro: Cmaj7 G7 x2

C Dm G Em7 Bbdim

You are the sunshine of my life

Dm G7 C Dm G7

That's why I'll always be around

C Dm G Em7 Bbdim

You are the apple of my eye

Dm G7 C Dm G7

Forever you'll stay in my heart

C F Cmaj7 F G7

I feel like this is the beginning

Cmaj7 F Bm E7

Though I've loved you for a million years

A D Em7

And if I thought our love was ending

A7 D7

I'd find myself drowning in my own tears

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

You are the sunshine of my life

Am D7 G Am D7

That's why I'll always be around

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

You are the apple of my eye

Am D7 G Am D7

Forever you'll stay in my heart

G C Gmaj7 C D7

You must have known that I was lonely

Gmaj7 C F#m B7

Because you came to my res - cue

Em A Bm7

And I know that this must be heaven

E7 A7 D7

How could so much love be inside of you?

(Repeat to fade)

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

You are the sunshine of my life

Am D7 G Am D7

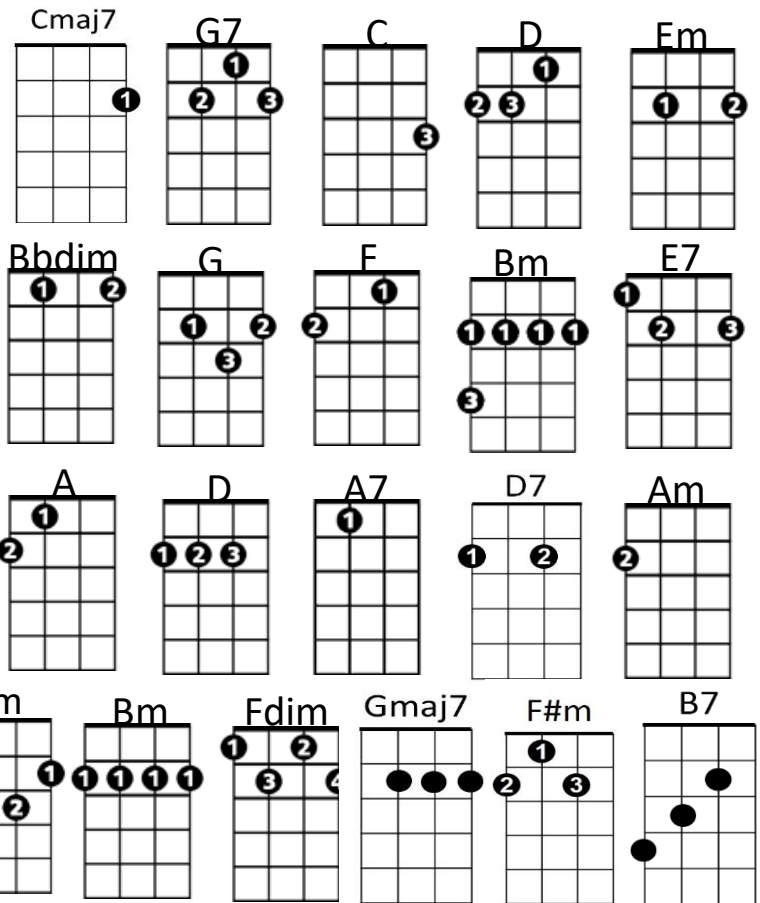
That's why I'll always be around

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

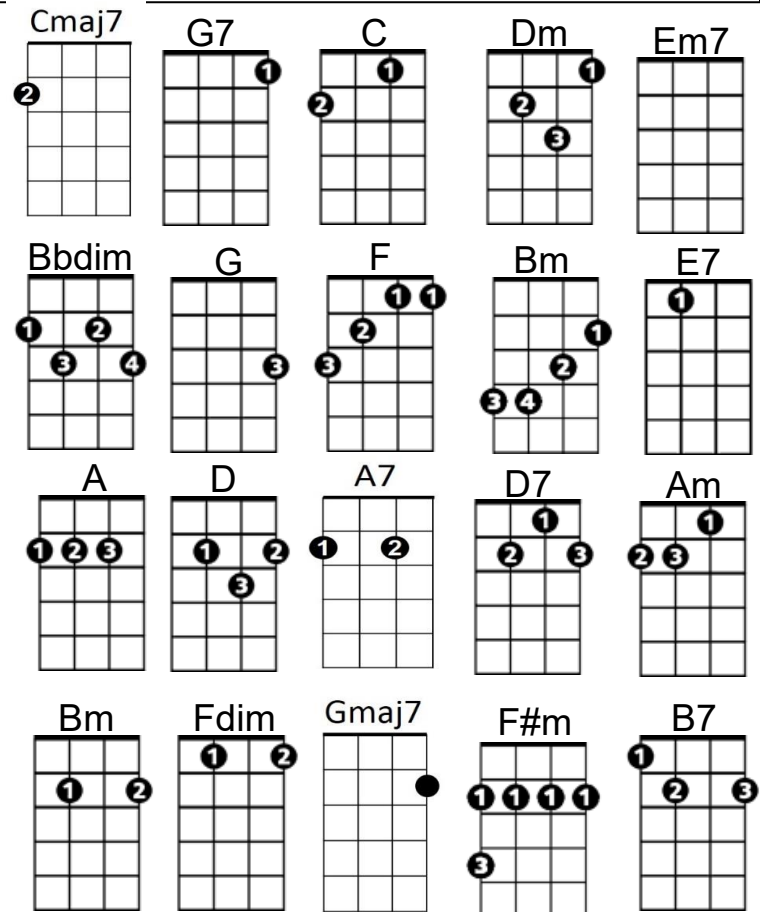
You are the apple of my eye

Am D7 G Am D7

Forever you'll stay in my soul



BARITONE



You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G

INTRO: First two lines (melody)

G C D C G
On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day

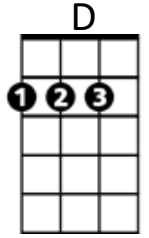
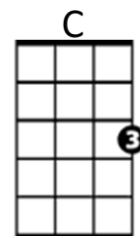
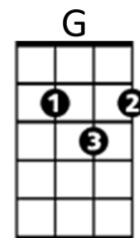
C D C G
Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of

C D C G
Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call

C D C G
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

CHORUS:

D
TACET: And you Ku'uipo
C G
Bring these moments to my mind
D
TACET: For you Ku'uipo
C D D (TWO STRUMS)
Are an island one of a kind
G
TACET: One of a kind



(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)

G C D 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

D C D C G
Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night
C D C G
Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

(CHORUS)

C 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

(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)

D C D C G
Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night
C D C G
Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

BARITONE

You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

TACET **C** **F** **G** **C** **F G**

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind..

F **Em Dm G**

And, you were on my mind.

C **F** **C** **F**

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am **Dm G**

I got wounds to bi - nd.

G **C** **F** **C** **F G**

So, I went to the corner, just to ease my pain..

F **Em** **Dm G7**

Yeah, just to ease my pain.

C **F** **C** **F**

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am G

I came home again.

G **C** **F** **G** **C E7 Am G**

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mi - i - i - ind..

F **Em Dm G**

And you were on my mind.

G C **F** **C** **F**

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

C **Am D G**

I got wounds to bind.

G A **D G** **A D** **G A**

And I got a feelin'..down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said..

G **F#m Em7 A**

Way down in my sho-oo-oes.

D **G**

Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh..

D **G**

I got to move on, whoa-oh..

D **Bm Em7 A**

I got to walk away my blu-ues.

TACET **D** **G** **A** **D** **G A**

When I woke up this morning..you were on my mind..

G **F#m Em7 A7**

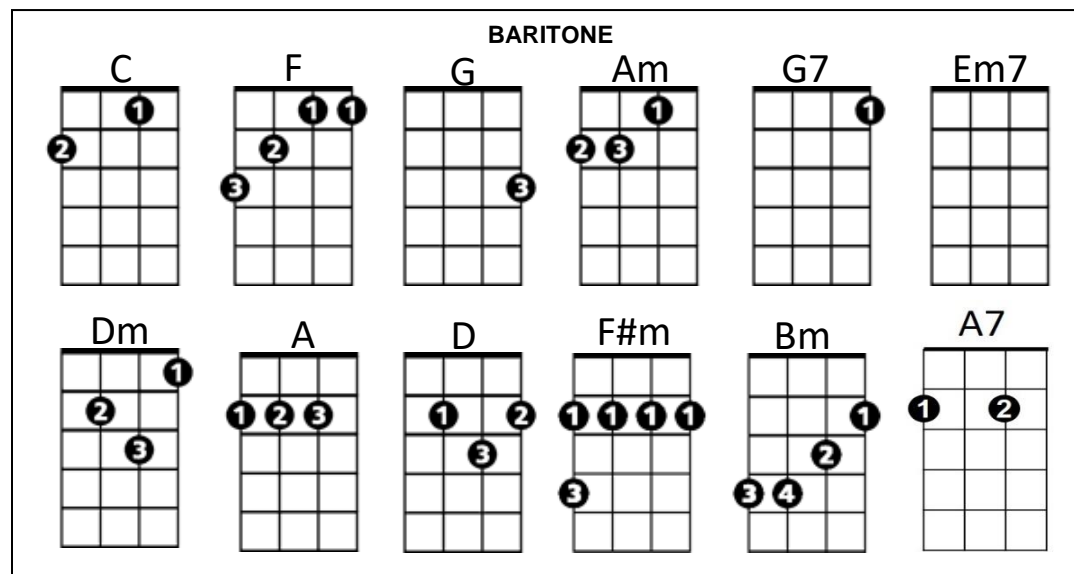
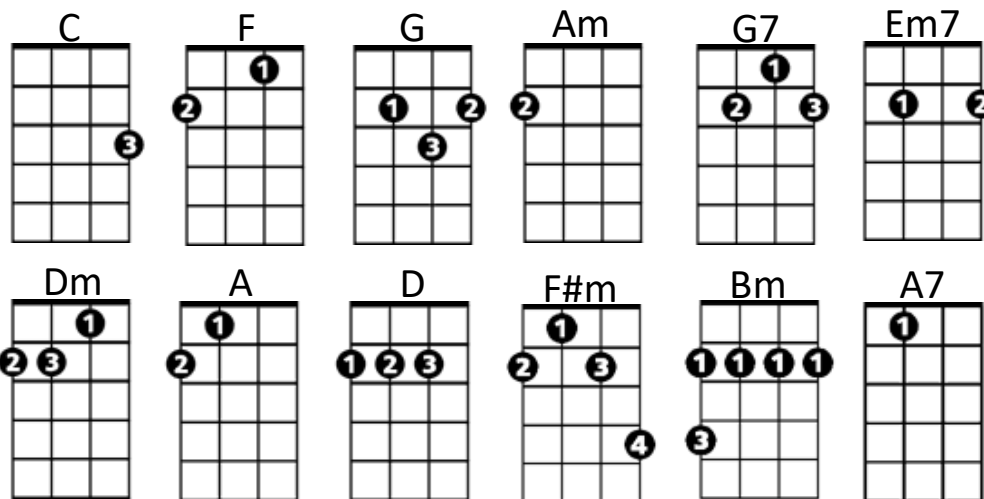
You were on my mind.

D **G** **D** **G**

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

D **Em7 C A7** **D G A D**

I got wounds to bi - i - nd.



You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of C

[You Were On My Mind](#), Ian & Sylvia (1965); [You Were On My Mind](#), The We Five (1966)

[You Were On My Mind](#), Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: C F C Dm7 G7

NC **C**
When I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G**
I got wounds to bind

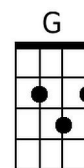
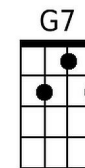
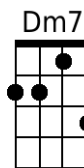
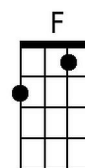
C
So I went to the corner
F **G7** **C** **G** **F** **G**
Just to ease my pain
F **C** **F** **G7**
Just to ease my pain
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G7 **C** **F** **G7**
I came home a-gain

C **F**
But I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G**
I got wounds to bind.

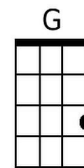
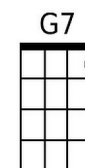
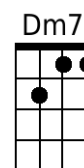
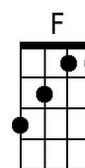
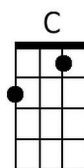
C
An I got a feelin'
F **G7** **C** **G** **F** **G**
Down in my shoes
F **C** **F** **G7**
Said way down in my shoes
C **F**
Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got to move on, oh oh
G7 **C** **F** **G** **G7**
I got to walk a-way my blues

NC **C**
When I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G** **G** **G** **G**
I got wounds to bind

Two measure Outro plus final chord.



Bari



You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G

[You Were On My Mind](#), Ian & Sylvia (1965); [You Were On My Mind](#), The We Five (1966)

[You Were On My Mind](#), Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: G C G Am7 D7

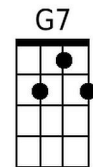
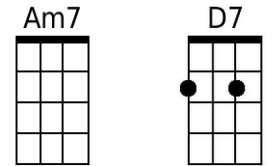
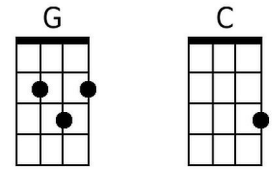
NC **G**
When I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D**
I got wounds to bind

G
So I went to the corner
C **D7** **G** **D** **C** **D**
Just to ease my pain
C **G** **C** **D7**
Just to ease my pain
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D7 **G** **C** **D7**
I came home a-gain

G **C**
But I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D**
I got wounds to bind.

G
An I got a feelin'
C **D7** **G** **D** **C** **D**
Down in my shoes
C **G** **C** **D7**
Said way down in my shoes
G **C**
Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got to move on, oh oh
D7 **G** **C** **D** **D7**
I got to walk a-way my blues

NC **G**
When I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D** **D** **D** **D**
I got wounds to bind



Bari

G **C**

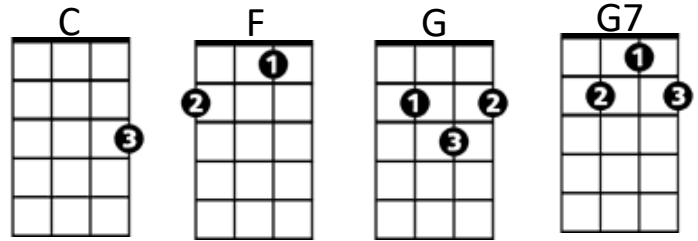
Am7 **D7**

G7

You're a Grand Old Flag

(Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

C
 You're a grand old flag,
F **C**
 You're a high flying flag



G
 And forever in peace may you wave

G7 **C**
 You're the emblem of the land I love

D7 **G** **G7**
 The home of the free and the brave

C
 Every heart beats true

F **C**
 For the red white and blue

A7 **Dm** **G7**
 Where there's never a boast or brag

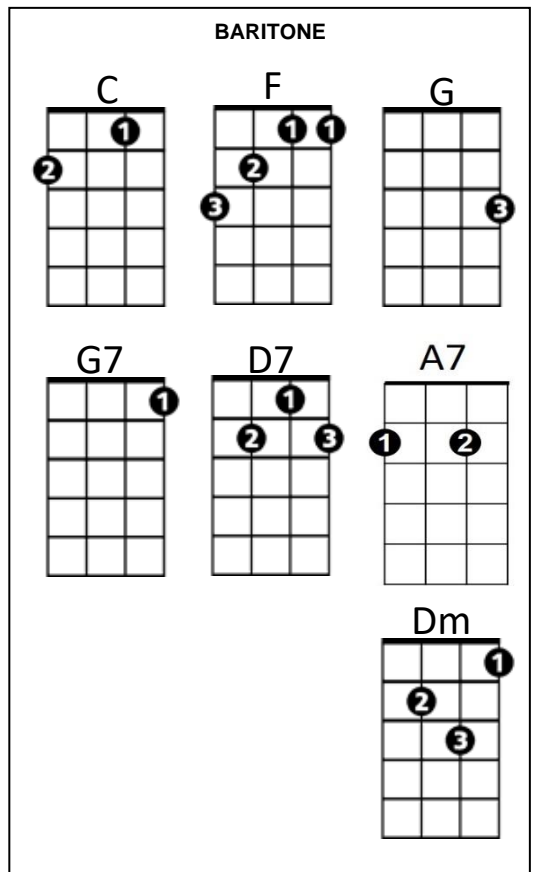
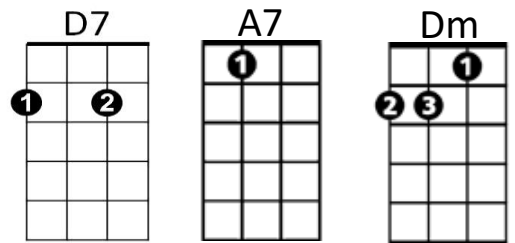
C **G**
 Should old acquaintance be forgot

D7 **G7** **C**
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

(Repeat song)

D7 **G** **C**
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag

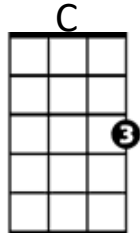
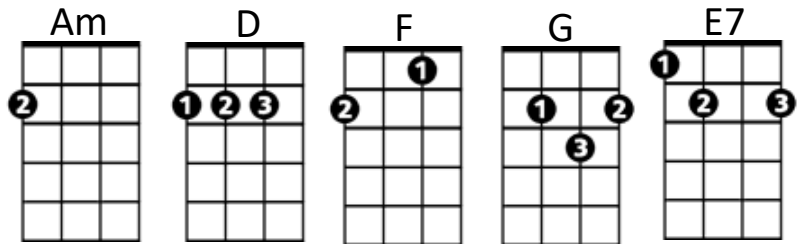
D7 **G** **C**
 Keep your eye on the grand old flag



You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D

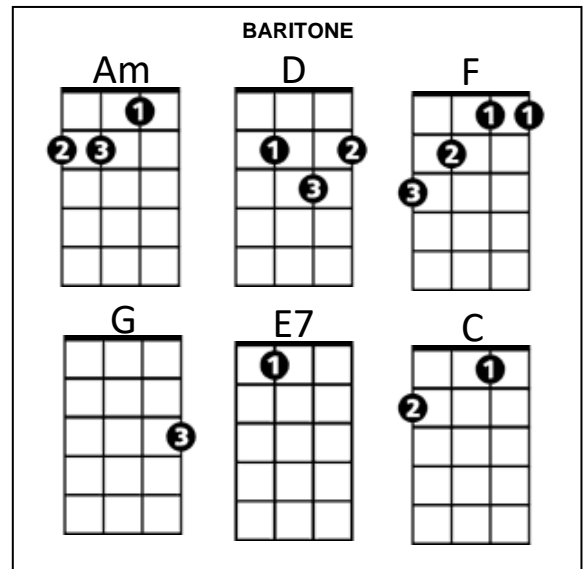
Am D Am D
Feeling better now that we're through
Am D Am D
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
F G C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am D E7
Now I see how you really are



Chorus:

Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good
Am D
I'm gonna say it again
Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D Am D
I broke a heart that's gentle and true
Am D Am D
Well I broke a heart over someone like you
F G C
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee
Am D E7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me



(Chorus)

Am D Am D
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way
Am D Am D
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Am D Am D Am D Am D
You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no good - Oh, no

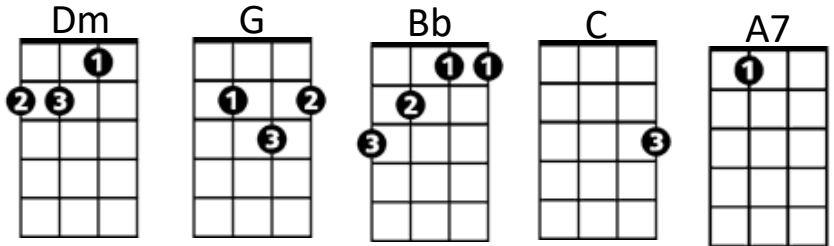
(TACET slowly)

You're no good, you're no good, you're no good - Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Am C D) x4

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D

Intro: Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G

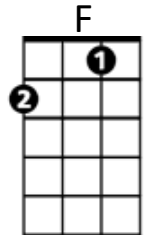


Dm G Dm G
Feeling better now that we're through

Dm G Dm G
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you

Bb C F
I learned my lesson, it left a scar

Dm G A7
Now I see how you really are



Chorus:

Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Dm G Dm G
I broke a heart that's gentle and true

Dm G Dm G
Well I broke a heart over someone like you

Bb C F
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee

Dm G A7
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

(Chorus)

Dm G Dm G
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way

Dm G Dm G
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good, You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Am D
I'm gonna say it again

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Oh, no

(TACET Slowly)

-=You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Dm F G) x4

