

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)**

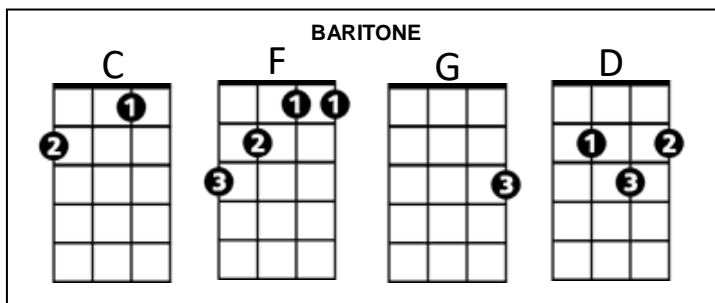
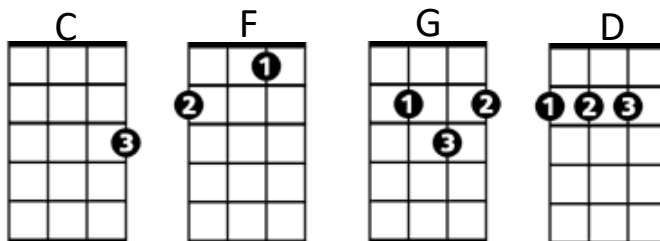
**F**  
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you  
**C**  
There`s a better life -  
And you think about it don`t you  
**F**  
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it  
**D**  
And you spend your life  
**G**  
Putting money in his wallet

**(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)**

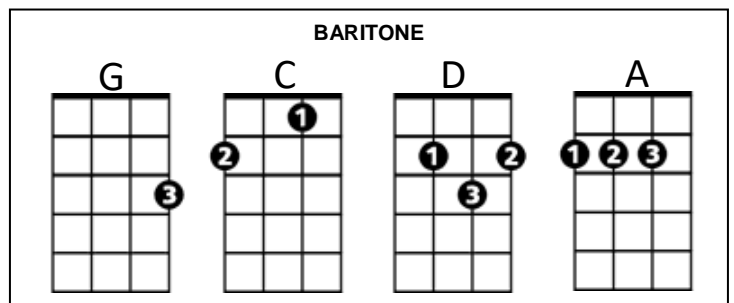
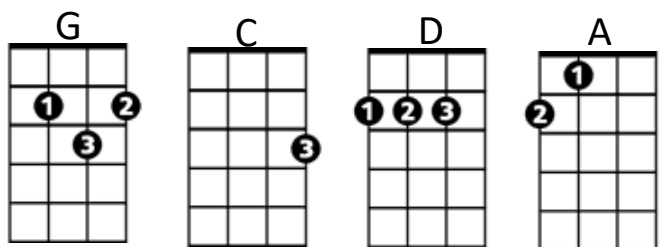
**C**  
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you  
**G**  
There`s a better life -  
And you think about it don`t you  
**C**  
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it  
**A**  
And you spend your life  
**D**  
Putting money in his wallet

**(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)**

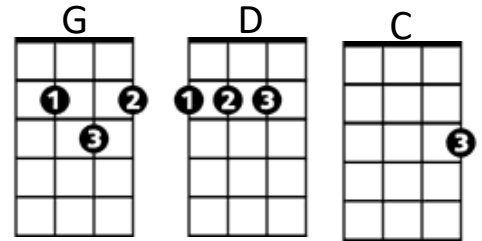
**C** **G**  
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



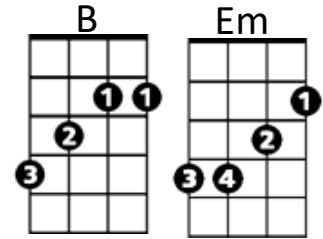


**Fifty Ways to Beat Corona** (With thanks to Paul Simon)

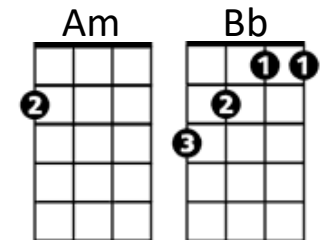
**G** **D** **C** **B**  
 This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony  
**Em** **B** **Am** **B**  
 The answer's easy if you take it logically  
**Em** **D** **C** **Am**  
 If you care enough to keep our country virus free  
**Em** **Am** **Em**  
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona



**G** **Bb**  
 Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack  
**C** **G**  
 Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free



**G** **Bb**  
 Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six feet, Pete  
**C** **G**  
 Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC

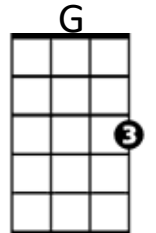


**G** **Bb**  
 Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy  
**C** **G**  
 Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly

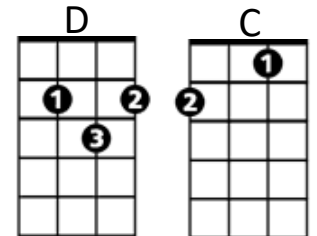
**G** **Bb**  
 Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man  
**C** **G**  
 Don't listen to Don, John You don't need more TP

BARITONE

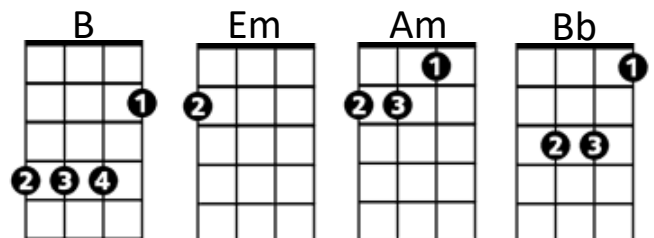
**G** **Bb**  
 This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick  
**C** **G**  
 Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me



**G** **Bb**  
 Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe  
**C** **G**  
 It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free



**Em** **Am** **Em**  
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona  
**Am** **Em**  
 Fifty ways to beat Corona



## **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.

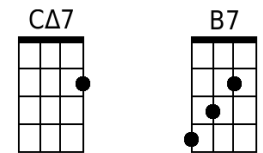
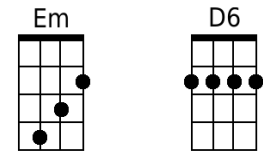
You just slip out the [G]back, Jack  
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan  
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy  
 Just get yourself [G]free  
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus  
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much  
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee  
 And get yourself [G]free

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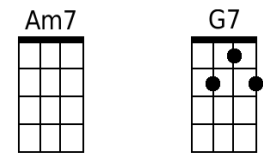
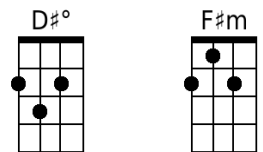
**Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus**  
 Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky.  
 "With apologies to Paul Simon"  
Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus by Anastasia Vishnevsky

**Introduction: First verse chords.**

**Em**                    **D6**                    **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.

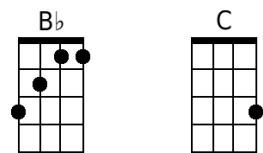


**Em**                    **D6**                    **Cmaj7**                    **B7**  
 Fauci said it's really not my habit to roll my eyes,  
                          **Em**                    **D#dim**                    **F#m**                    **B7**  
 And further-more I hope you all can see 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**

<p><b>Em</b></p>	<p><b>D6</b></p>	<p><b>CΔ7</b></p>	<p><b>B7</b></p>	<p><b>D#°</b></p>
<p><b>F#m</b></p>	<p><b>Am7</b></p>	<p><b>G7</b></p>	<p><b>Bb</b></p>	<p><b>C</b></p>

**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."

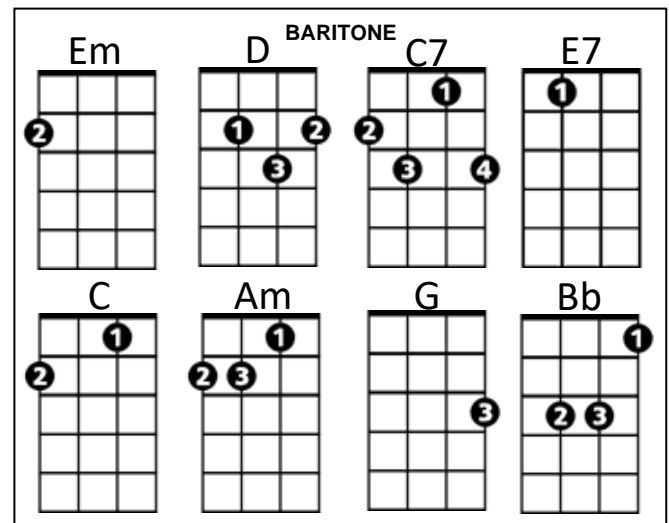
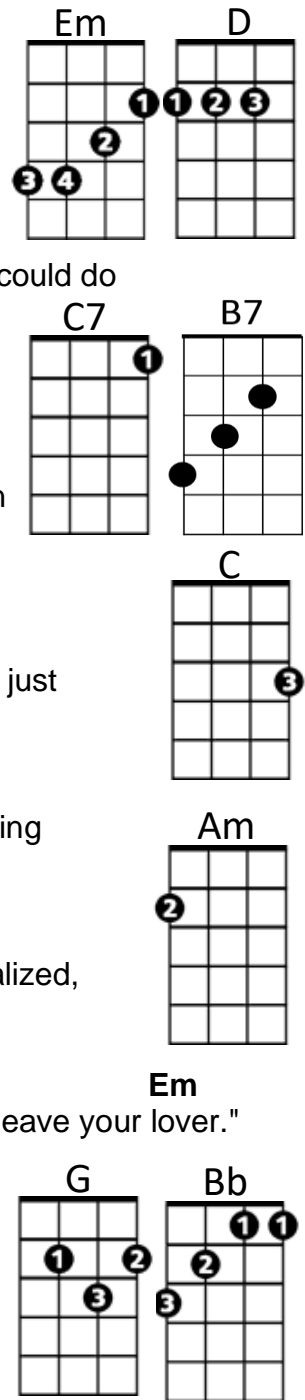
**Chorus:**  
 G  
 Just slip out the back Jack,  
 Bb  
 Make a new plan Stan,  
 C7 G  
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free  
 G  
 Hop on the bus Gus,  
 Bb  
 You don't need to discuss much,  
 C7 G  
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

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)**



59<sup>th</sup> 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**

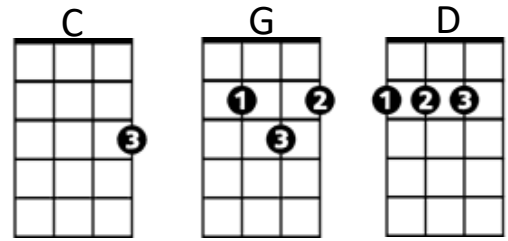
You got to make the morning last

**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.

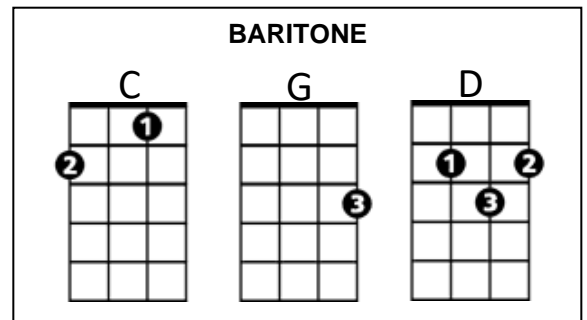
**C G D G**

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)





59<sup>th</sup> 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**

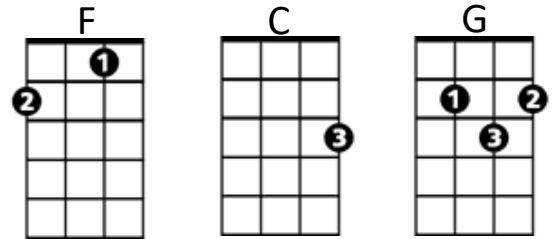
You got to make the morning last

**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 groovy.

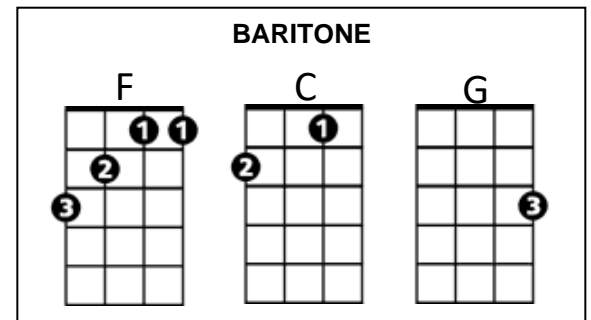
**F C G C**

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

(da da da dee dee da)

**F C G C**

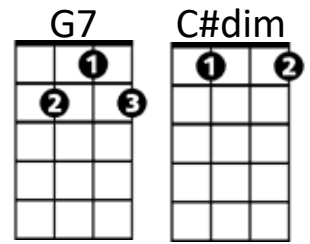
Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



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

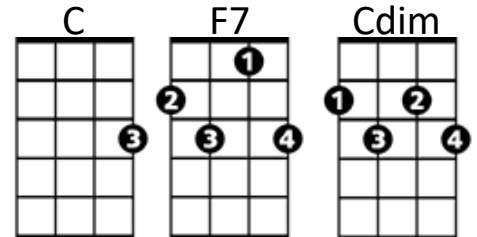
(1912)

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

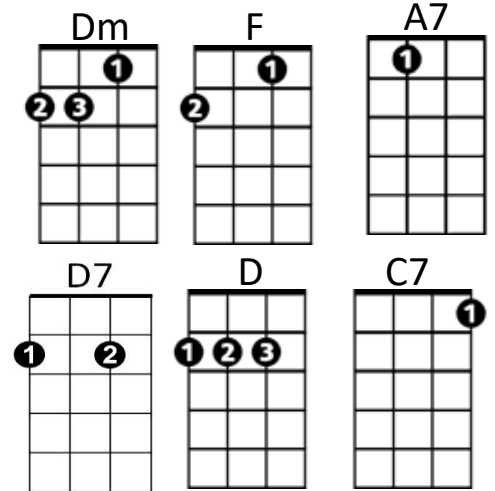
Oh, won't you

**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)

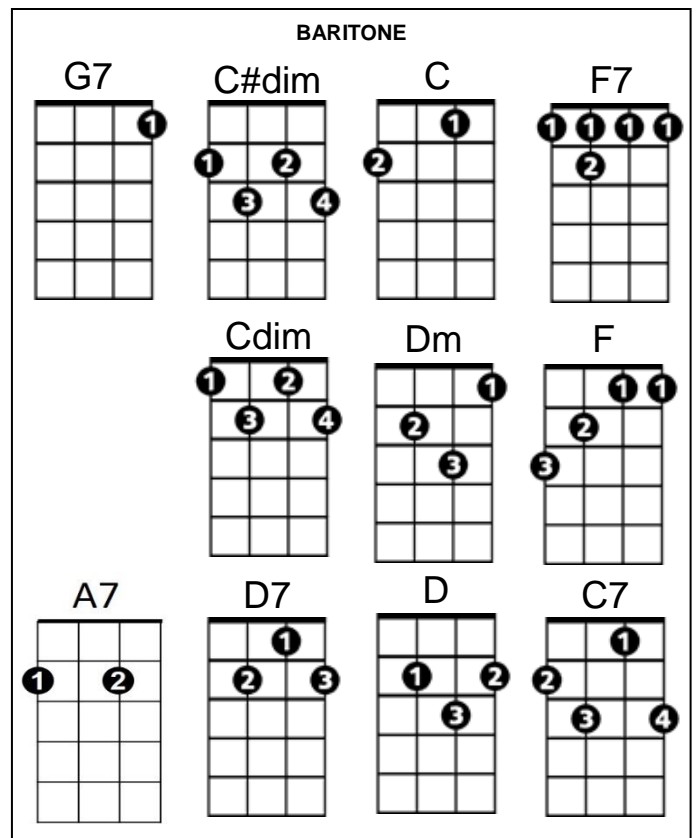
**C C#dim G7**  
 To my honey, I'll croon love's tune

**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**

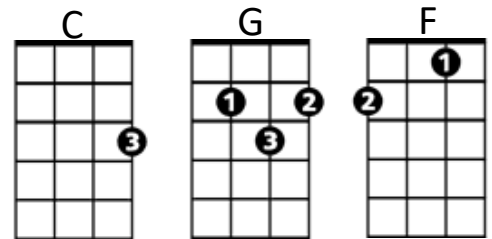
'Fore I knew there would be a time

**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

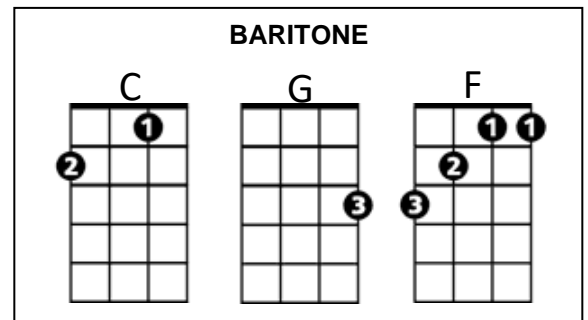
**C**  
(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)

**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**

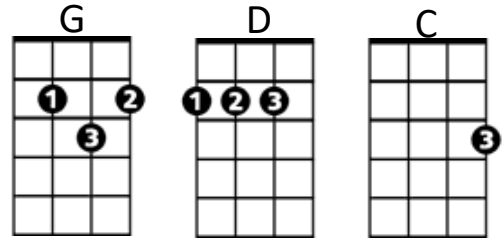
'Fore I knew there would be a time

**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)

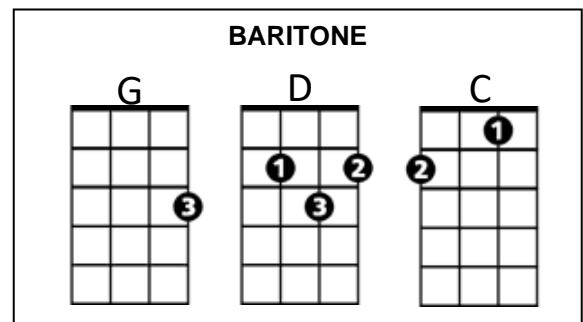
**D**

**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

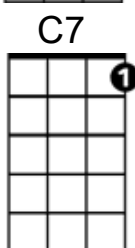
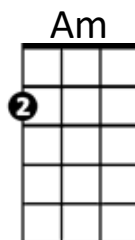
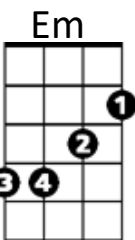
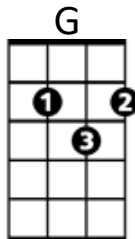
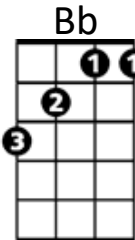
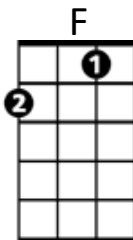
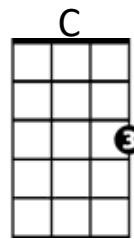
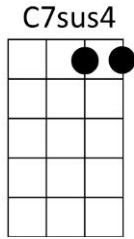
**F C**  
And it's worth it just to hear you say

**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!!

**BARITONE**

<b>C7sus4</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Bb</b> 
<b>G</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>C7</b> 

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

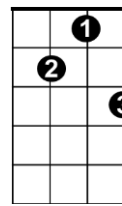
F G  
You're gonna give me everything

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*

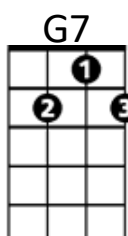
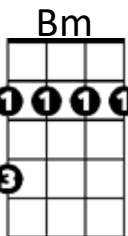
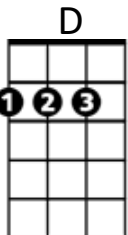
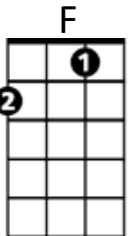
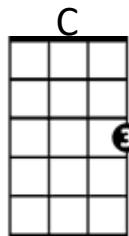
C G  
*And it's worth it just to hear you say*

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.

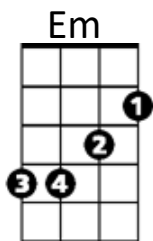


(Bridge)

(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

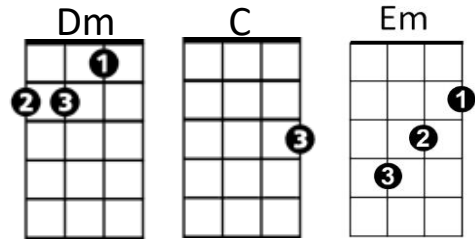
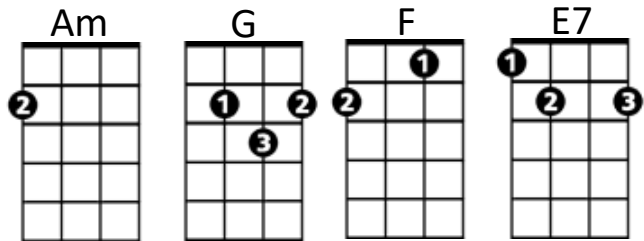
Am  
Than what you've got planned.  
G  
Carry your cup in your hand,  
Am G  
And look around, leaves are brown now,  
F E7 Am  
And the sky- is a hazy shade of winter.

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

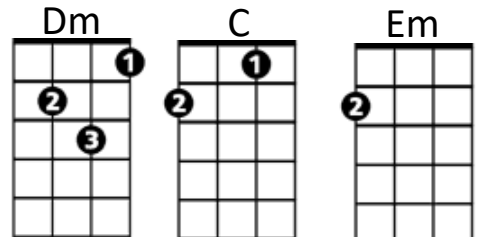
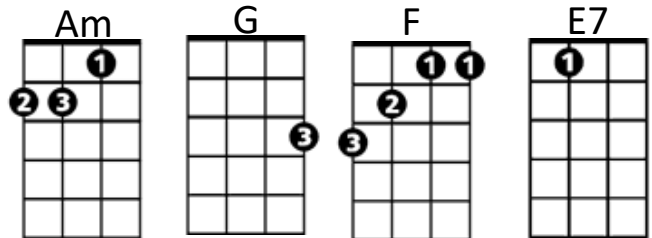
C  
Seasons change with the scenery,  
G  
Weaving time in a tapestry,  
Am Em Am  
Won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

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

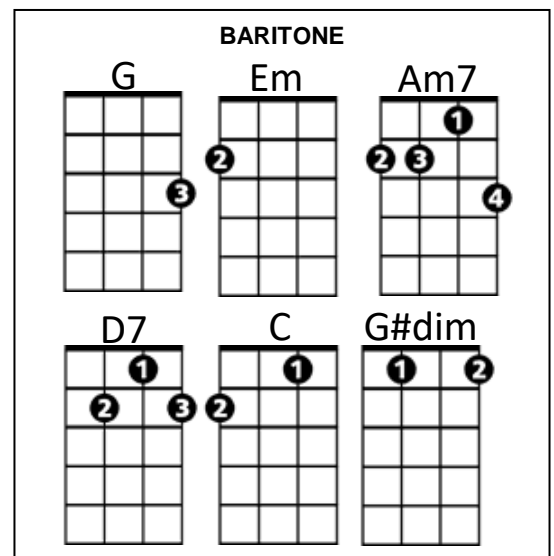
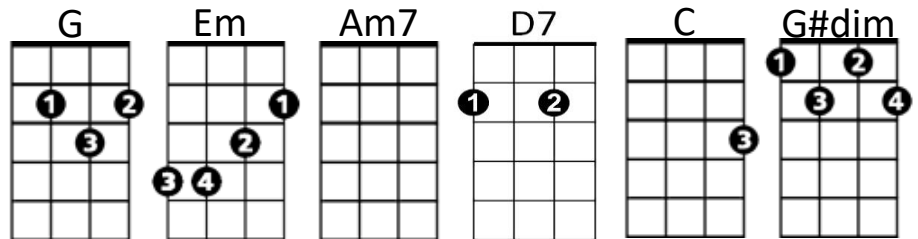
G  
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'

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

F G7  
For every kiss you're givin'  
F G7

F G7  
And I'll thank Him every night  
F G7

F G7  
For the arms that are holdin' me tight  
C Am

C Am  
And He did it all with  
Dm G7 C

F C G7  
Just a hundred pounds of clay  
F C G7

F C G7  
Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

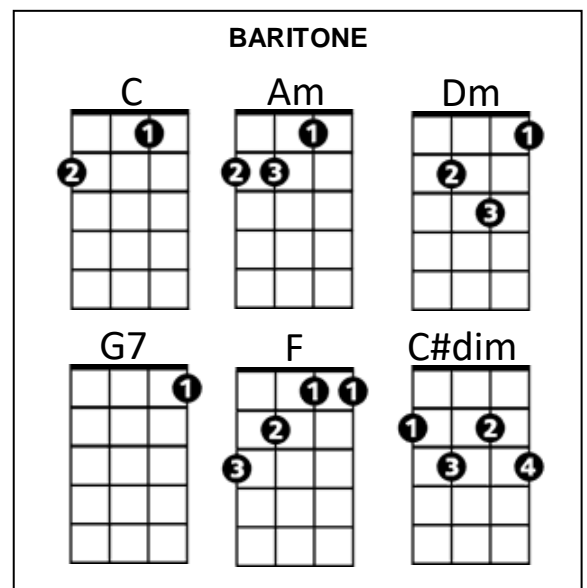
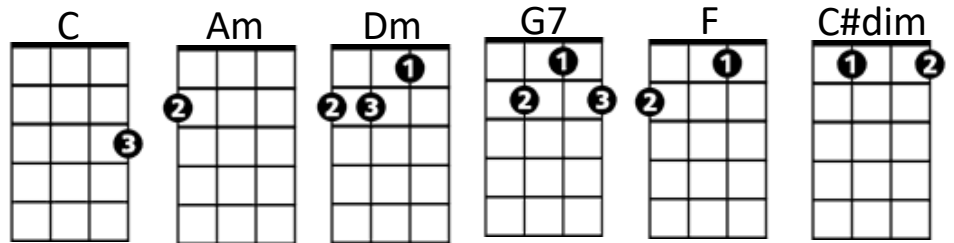
C  
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin'  
C#dim

Dm G7  
'round and 'round  
Dm G7

C C#dim  
Pickin' the clay up off of the ground?  
C C#dim

Dm G7  
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

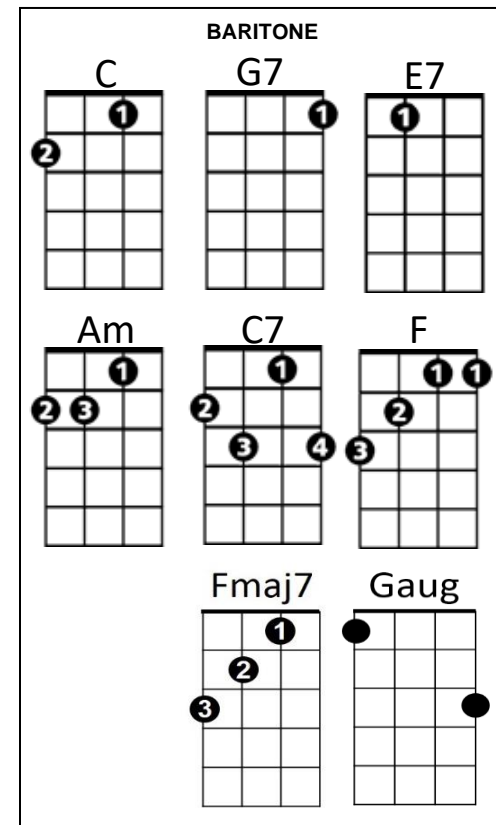
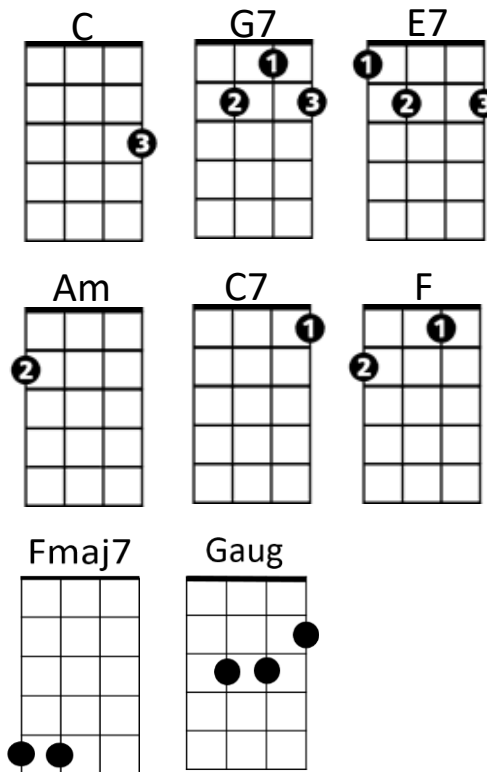
**(Chorus)**

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

**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

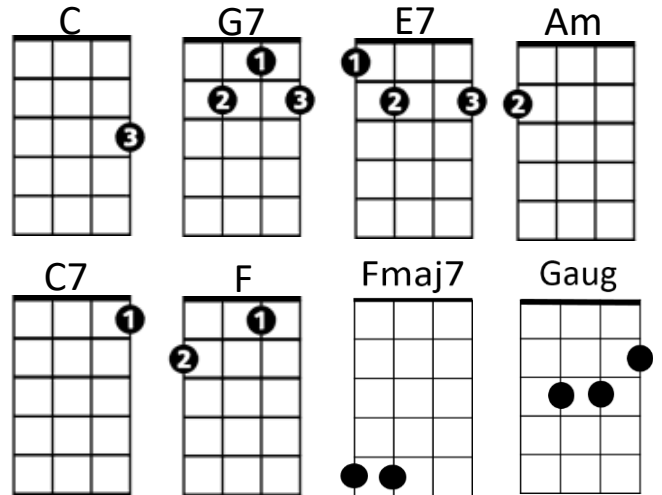
C E7 Am C7  
 There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night  
 F G7 C  
 All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love  
 C E7 Am C7  
 La la la la la laaaa la la la la la la la laaaaa  
 F G7 C C7  
 La la la la laaa la la la laaaaa la la la laaaa



A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7

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



**Chorus:**

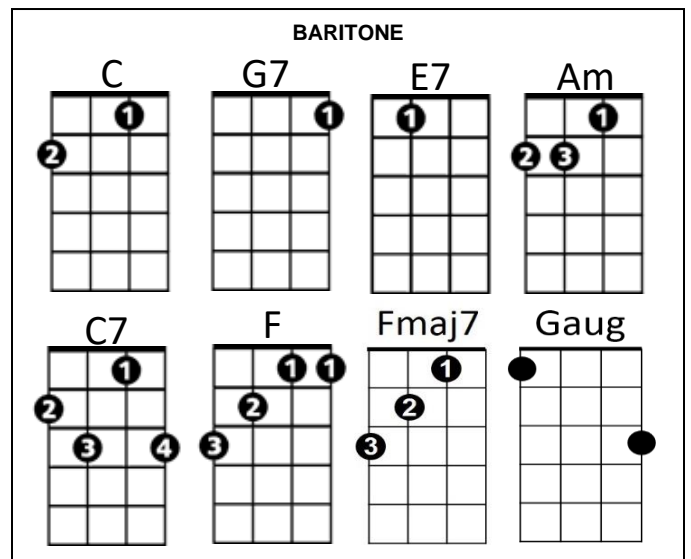
F Dm  
 So listen very carefully  
 Fmaj7 Dm C C7  
 Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream  
 F Dm  
 The only sound that you will hear  
 Fmaj7 Dm G  
 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you  
 Gaug  
 For ever and ever

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 laa 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:**

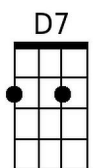
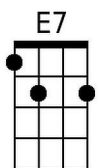
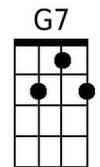
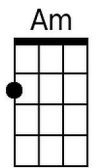
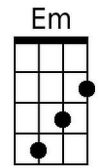
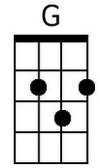
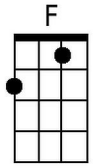
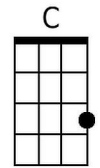
G C F  
We'll build a world of our own  
G7 C  
That no one else can share.  
Am D7  
All our sorrows we'll leave  
G G7  
Far be-hind us there.  
C E7  
And I know you will find,  
F C  
There'll be peace of mind  
Em F G7 C F G  
When we live in a world of our own.

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  
F  
for your touch.  
C  
E7  
Now your lips  
can erase,  
F C  
The heartache I've known.  
Em F G7 C F G  
Come with me to a world of our own.

**Chorus.**

**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:**

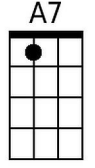
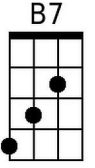
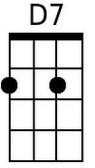
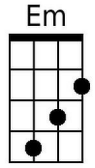
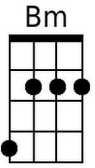
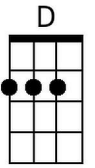
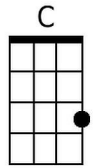
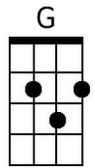
D G C  
 We'll build a world of our own  
 D7 G  
 That no one else can share.  
 Em A7  
 All our sorrows we'll leave  
 D D7  
 Far be-hind us there.  
 G B7  
 And I know you will find,  
 C G  
 There'll be peace of mind  
 Bm C D7 G C D  
 When we live in a world of our own.

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**

G	C	D	Bm
Em	D7	B7	A7

Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

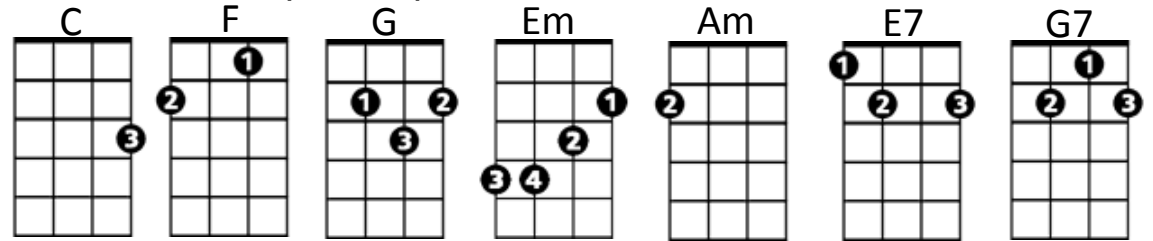
C Em  
 Close the doors, light the lights,  
 F C  
 We're stayin' home tonight,  
 Em Am F G7  
 Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights.  
 C E7 F C  
 Let them all fade away, just leave us alone.  
 Em F G7 C F C  
 And we'll live in a world of our own.

**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.

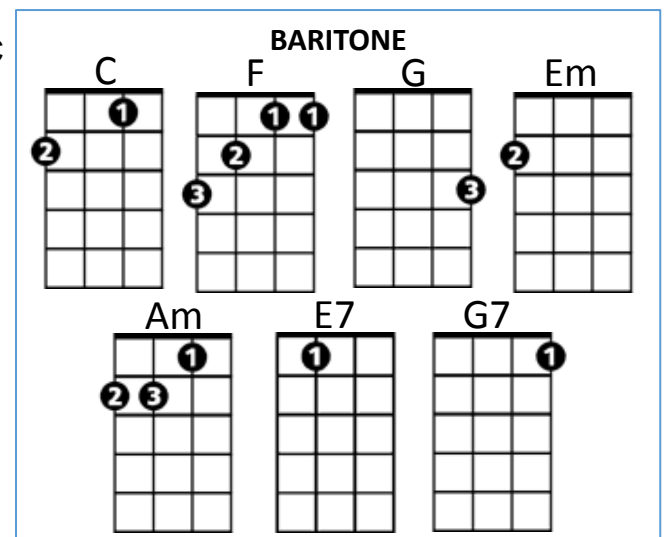
**(Chorus)**

**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)

Intro: C Em F C (2x)

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

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

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.  
**F** **Em** **Dm**  
We were young and strong, we were running ...  
**F** **C**  
Against the wind.

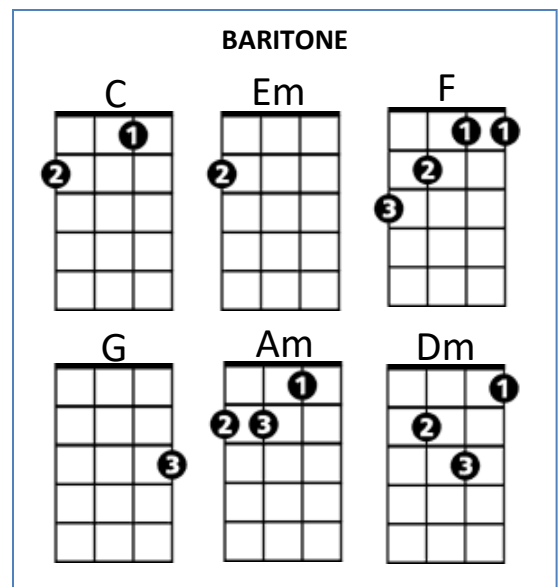
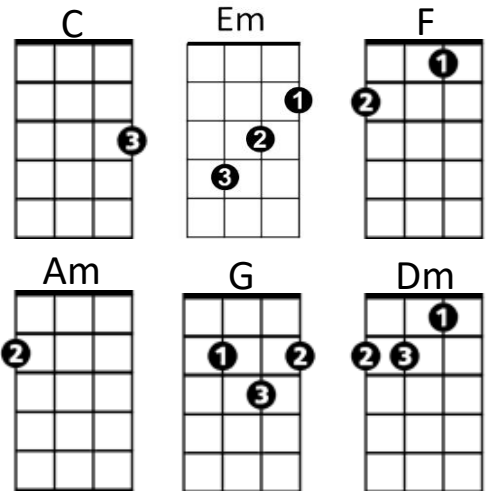
**C** **Em**  
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,  
**F** **C**  
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends,  
**G** **F**  
I found myself further and further from my home.  
**C** **Em**  
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.  
**F** **C** **G**  
I was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

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

**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
Against the wind, we were running against the wind.  
**F** **Em** **Dm** **F** **C**  
I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

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



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

Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

**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.

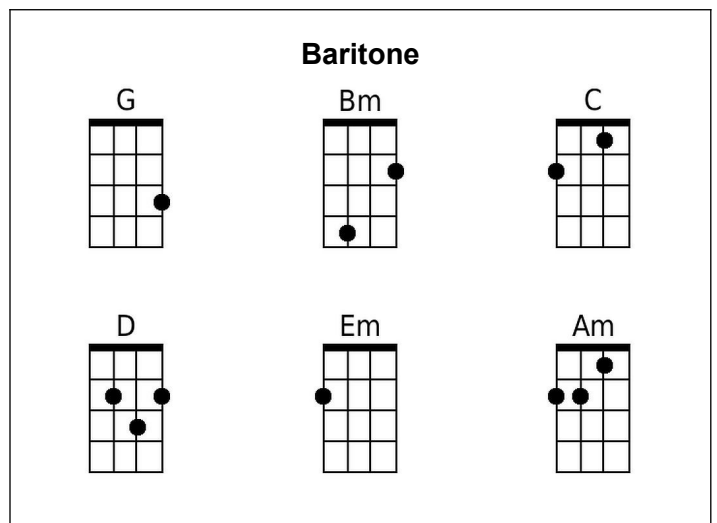
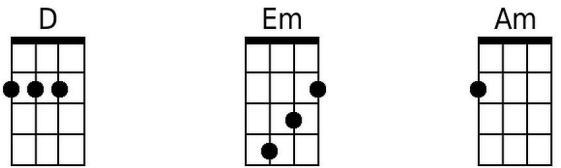
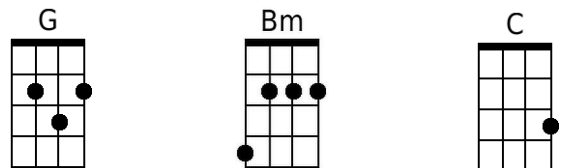
**G** **Bm**  
The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone,  
**C** **G**  
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends,  
**D** **C**  
I found myself further and further from my home.  
**G** **Bm**  
And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads.  
**C** **G**  
I was livin' 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

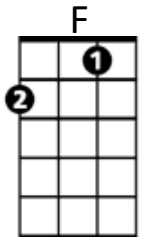
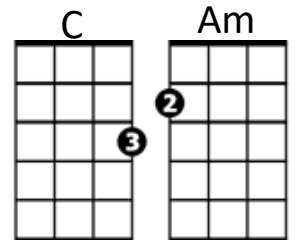
**C Am F G**  
 When I want you in my arms,  
**C Am F G**  
 When I want you and all your charms  
**C Am F G**  
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
**C Am F G**  
 Dream, dream dream dream

**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:**

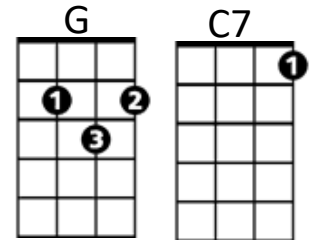
**F Em**  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,  
**Dm G C**  
 Any time, night or day  
**F Em**  
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,  
**D7 G**  
 I'm dreamin' my life away

**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



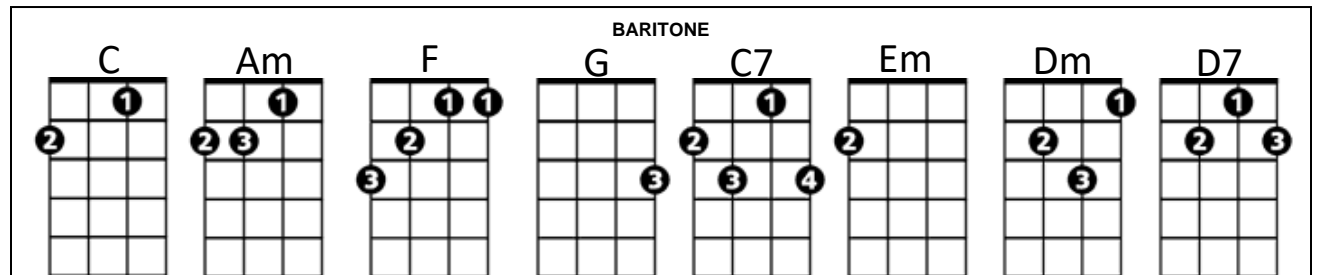
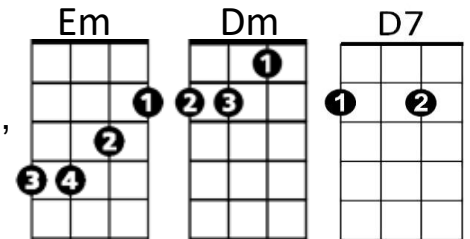
**(Reprise)**

**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

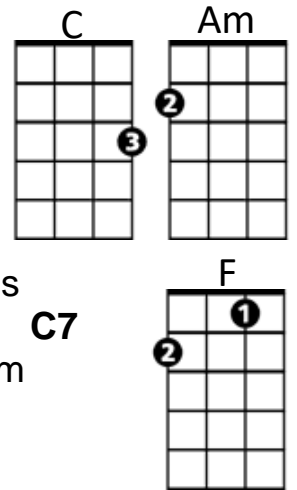
**C Am F G**  
 When I want you in my arms,  
**C Am F G**  
 When I want you and all your charms  
**C Am F G**  
 Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
**C Am F G**  
 Dream, dream dream dream

**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:**

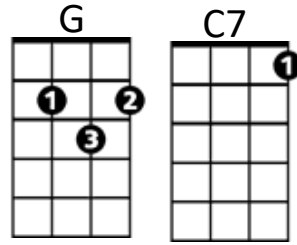
**F Em**  
 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,  
**Dm G C**  
 Any time, night or day  
**F Em**  
 Only trouble is, gee whiz,  
**D7 G**  
 I'm dreamin' my life away

**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

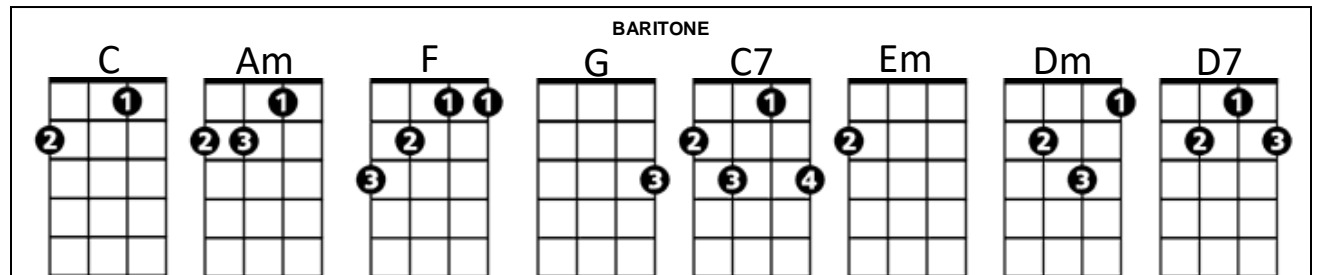
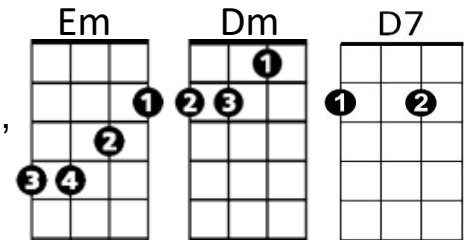


**(Reprise)**

**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

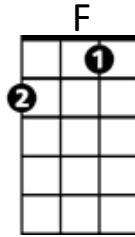
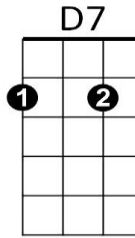
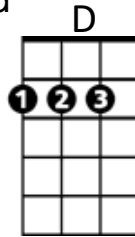
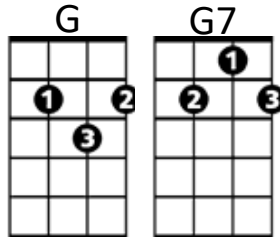
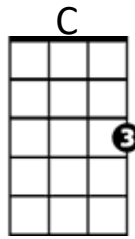
**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Across the wilderness!

**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

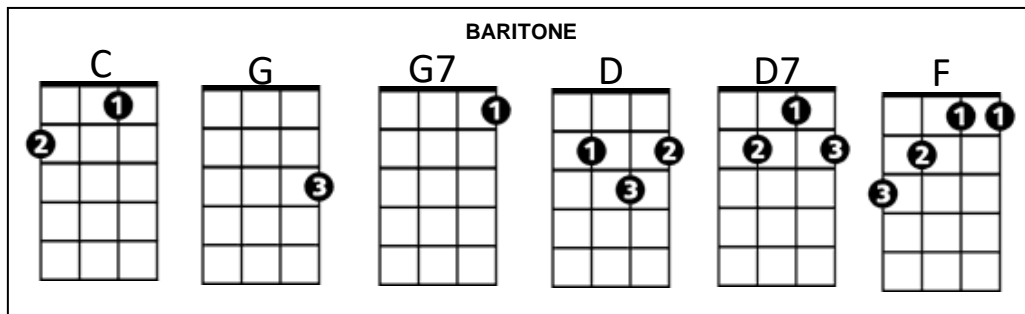
**D** **D7** **G** **G7**  
Undimmed by human tears!

**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

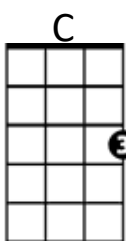
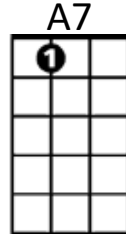
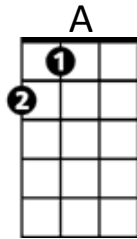
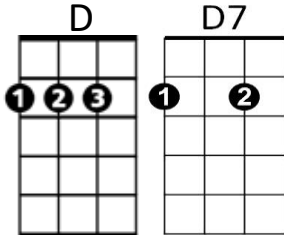
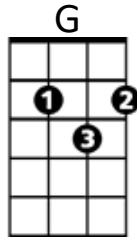
**A** **A7** **D** **D7**  
Across the wilderness!

**G** **D**  
America! America!

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

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

**C** **D7** **G**  
Thy liber-ty in law!



**G** **D**  
O beautiful for heroes proved

**D7** **G**  
In liber-ating strife,

**D**  
Who more than self their country loved

**A** **A7** **D** **D7**  
And mercy more than life!

**G** **D**  
America! America!

**D7** **G**  
May God thy gold refine,

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

**C** **D7** **G**  
And every gain divine!

**G** **D**  
O beautiful for patriot dream

**D7** **G**  
That sees beyond the years

**D**  
Thine alabaster cities gleam

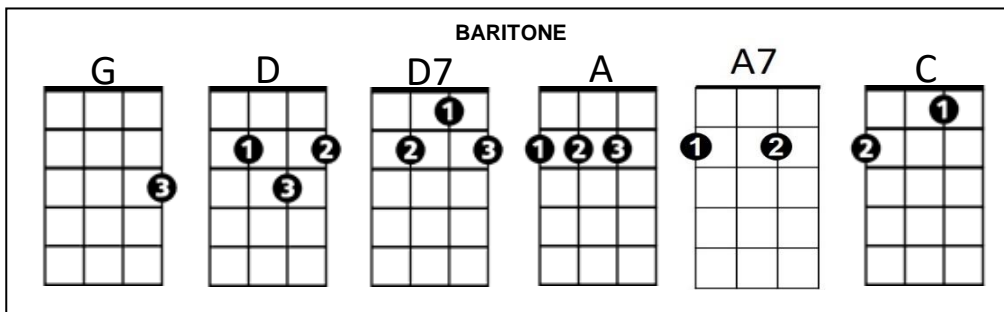
**A** **A7** **D** **D7**  
Undimmed by human tears!

**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....

**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

**G C F G7 C**

**C** **F** **G7** **G**

**Dm** **C7** **E7** **Am** **A7** **D7** **D**

**C** **F** **G7** **G** **Dm** **C7** **E7**

**Am** **A7** **D7** **D**

**BARI TONE**

American Tune (Paul Simon)

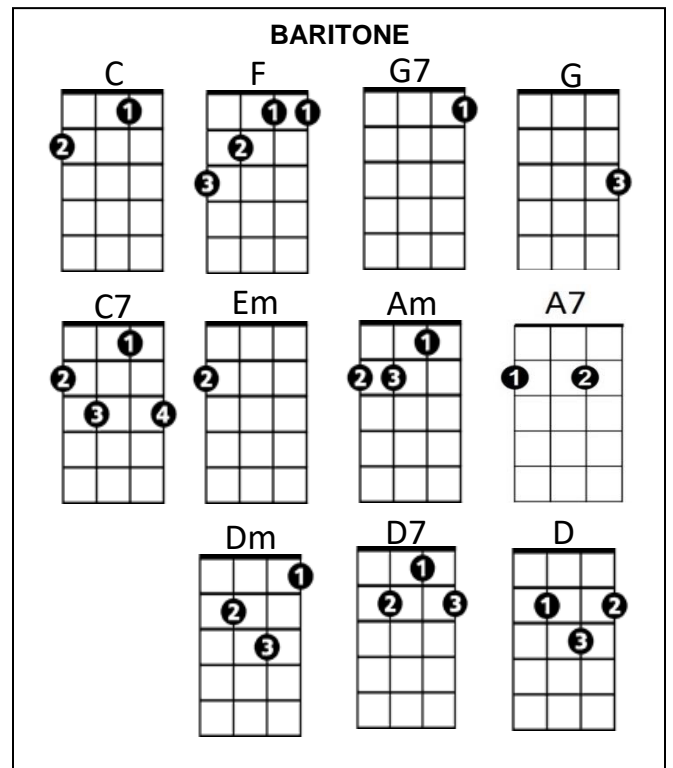
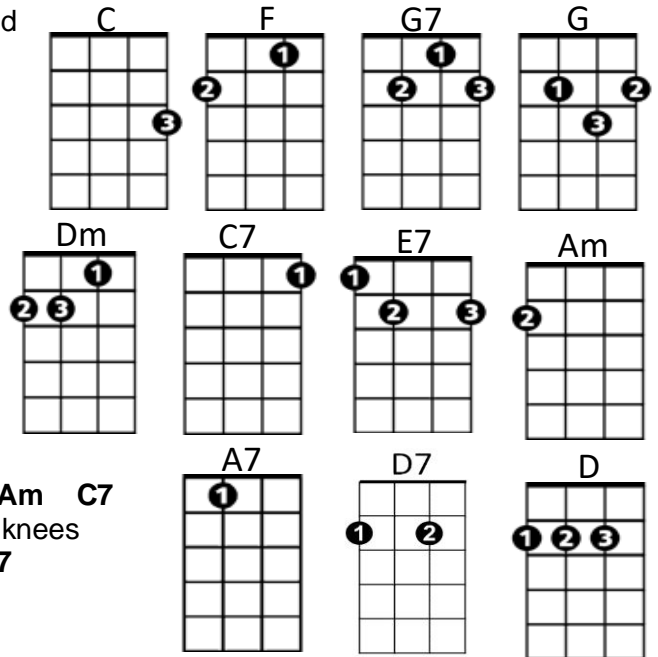
**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am**  
 Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused  
**C F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7**  
 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused  
**F G F C F C G Am A7**  
 Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones  
**D7 G7 C G7 D G**  
 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 ba t-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 G7**  
 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly  
**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....

**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



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

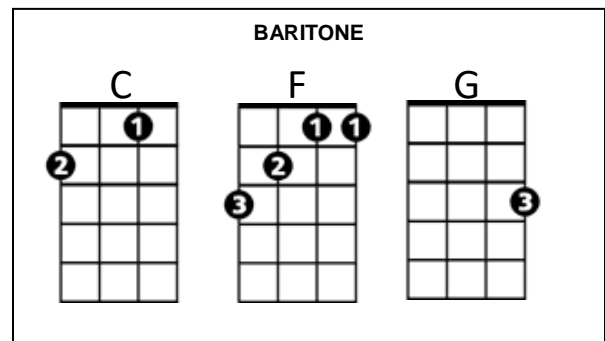
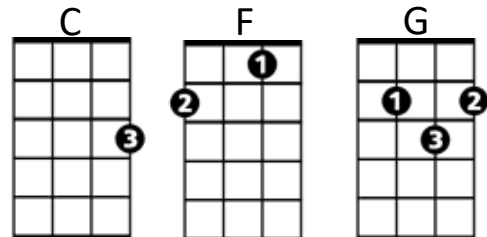
C F  
Voila! An American Dream  
G C  
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means  
C F  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
G C  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

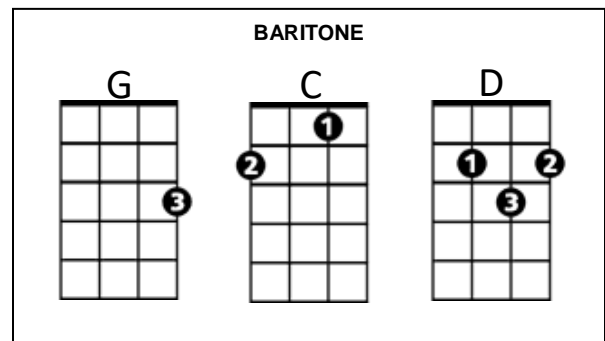
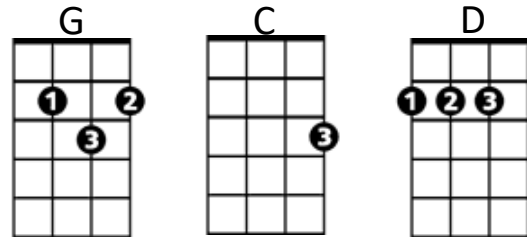
G C  
Voila! An American Dream  
D G  
Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means  
G C  
When it's as easy as closing your eyes  
D G  
And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

**(CHORUS)**

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

**(CHORUS)**

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

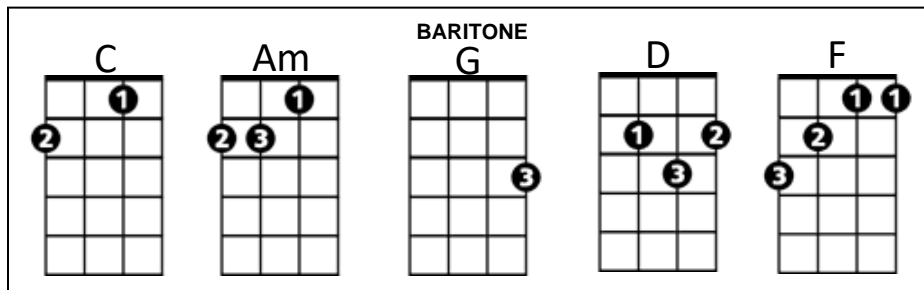
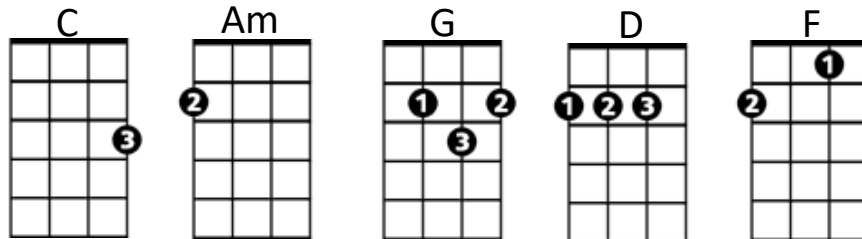


## Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

**C Am C G C**  
 Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;  
**F C F G Am D G**  
 We'll never change our course, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y-y.  
**C Am C G C F C F G**  
 Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry,  
**Am C G C**  
 And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

**C Am C G C**  
 Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh.  
**F C F G Am D G**  
 Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day.  
**C Am C G C**  
 Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,  
**F C F G Am C G C**  
 Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

**C Am C G C**  
 Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;  
**F C F G Am D G**  
 Let these our co-lors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne;  
**C Am C G C**  
 On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:  
**F C F G Am C G C**  
 Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.



# Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

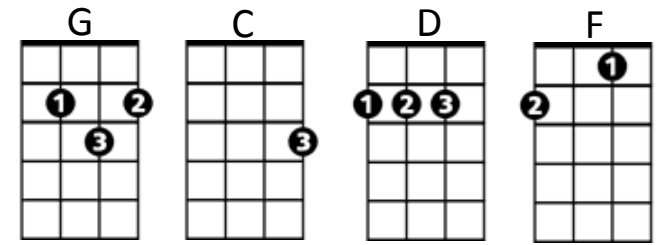
Key G

**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.

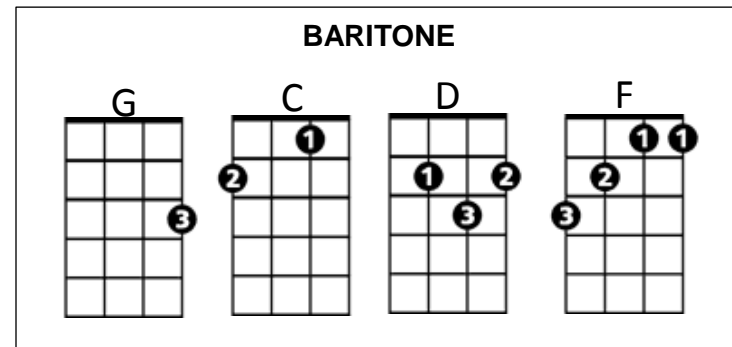


**(Chorus)**

**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)

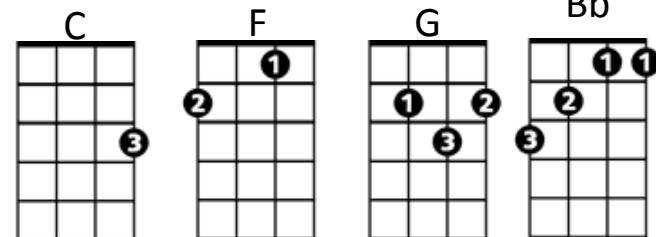
Key C

**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.

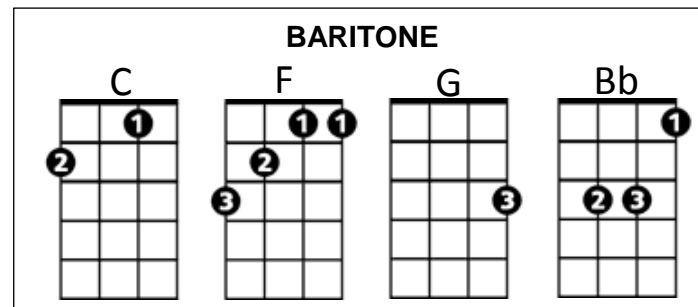


**(Chorus)**

**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

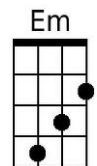
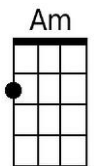
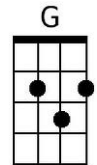
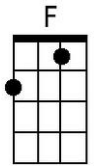
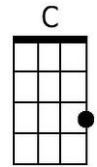


Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974)

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

**Introduction (chords of last line)**

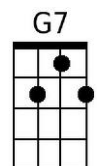
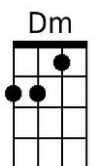
**C**      **F G Am**      **F**      **C**      **Em Am**  
 You fill up my sen-ses,      Like a night in the forest  
**C**      **F G Dm**      **F**      **G G7**  
 Like a mountain in spring-time,      Like a walk in the rain  
**G**      **F G Am**      **F**      **C**      **Em Am**  
 Like a 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.

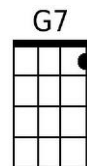
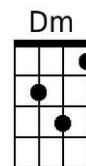
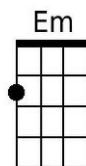
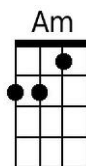
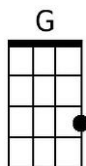
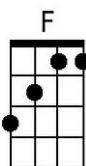
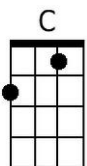
**Instrumental (2 ½ lines)**

**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.**

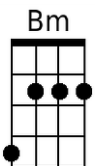
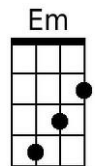
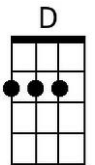
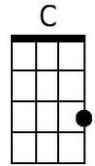
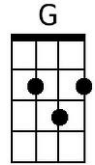
Bari:



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

**Introduction (chords of last line)**

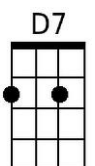
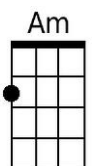
G C D Em C G Bm Em  
 You fill up my sen-ses , Like a night in the forest  
 G C D Am C D D7  
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain  
 D C D Em C G Bm Em  
 Like a storm in the des-ert, Like a sleepy blue ocean  
 G C D Am D7 G G C G  
 You fill up my sen- ses, Come fill me a-gain.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

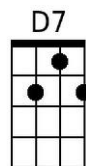
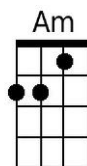
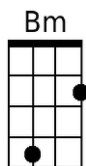
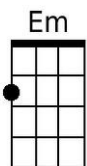
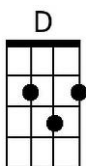
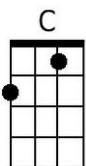
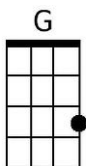
**Instrumental (2 ½ lines)**

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

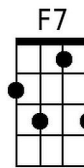
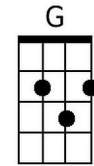
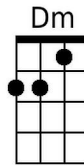
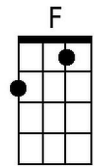
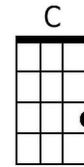
But - we think about them anyway - ay

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.

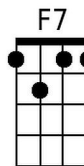
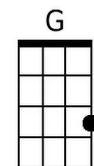
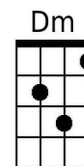
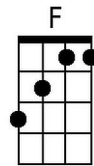
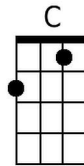
F C (3x)

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

C Am D

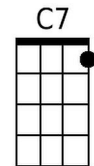
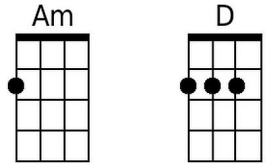
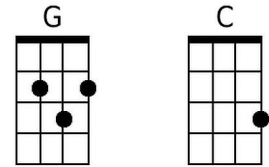
But - we think about them anyway - ay

G C G C G

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

C Am D G C G

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



**Chorus:**

C G D C G

Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion

C D C D

Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-iting

G C G C G

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

C Am D

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.

**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

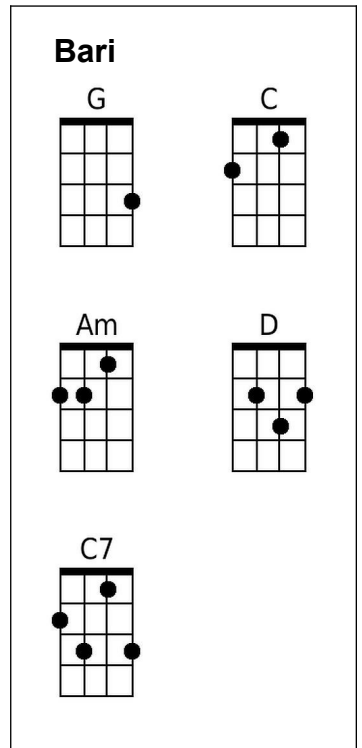
And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

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)

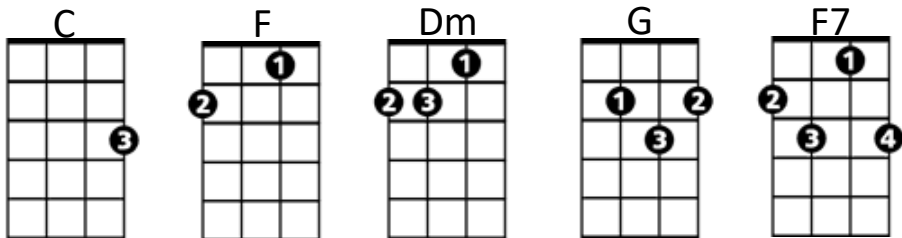
Intro C F C (2x)

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:

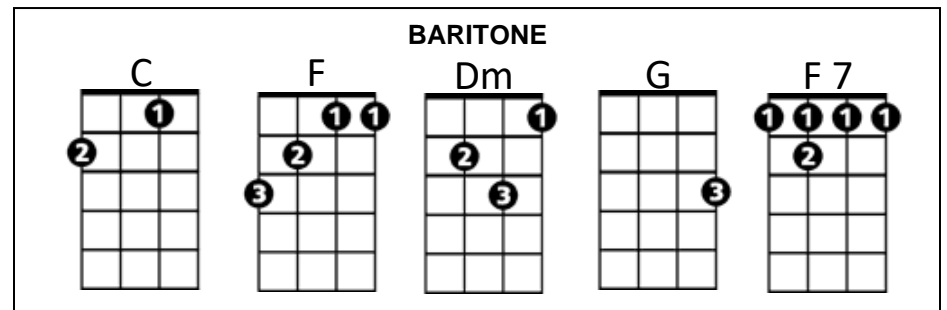
F C G F C  
 Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion  
 F G  
 Is making me late ~  
 F G  
 Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

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

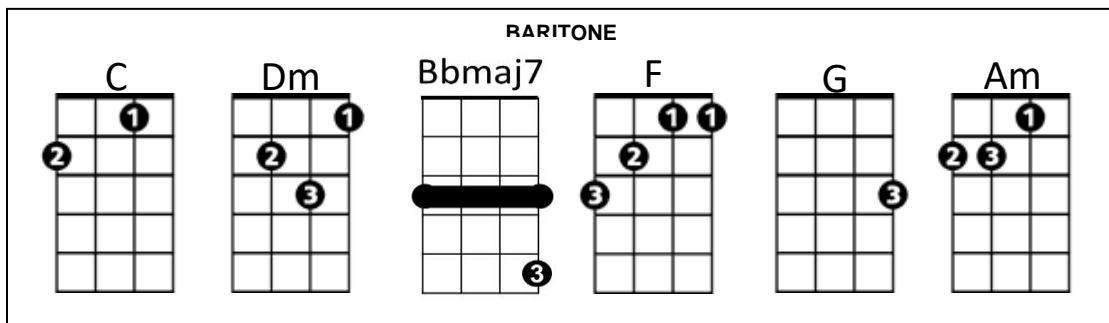
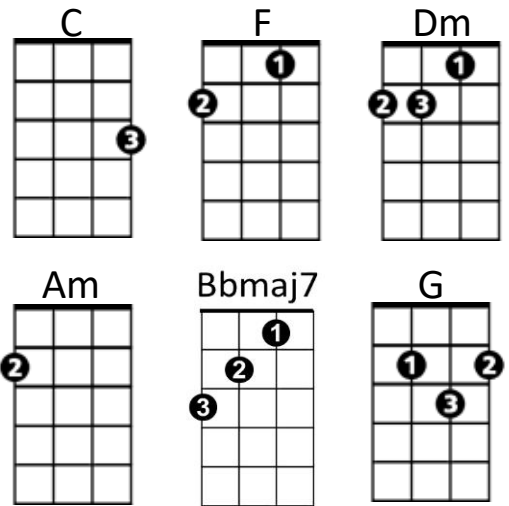
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

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**

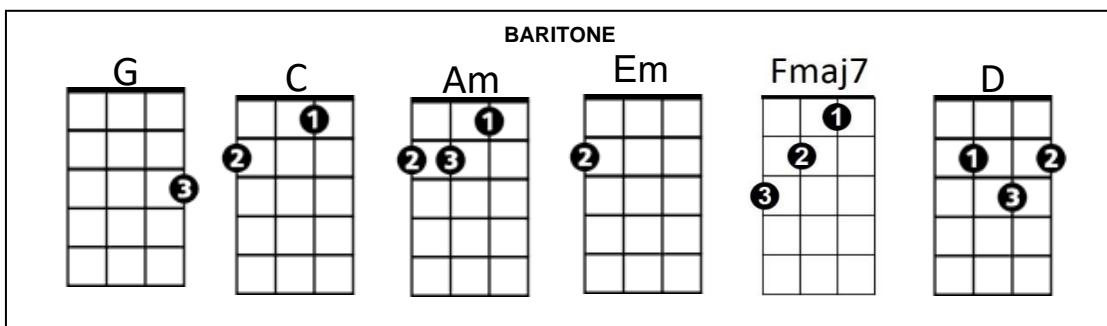
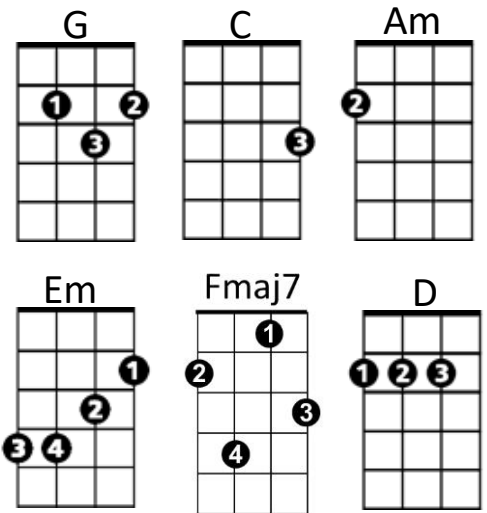
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

**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**

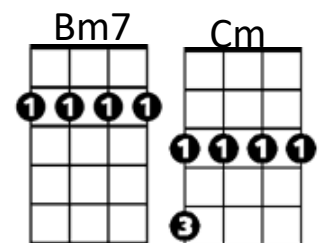
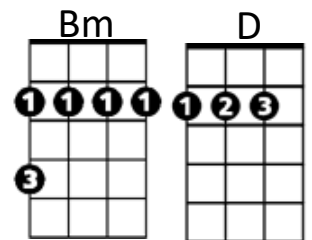
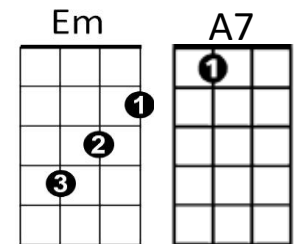
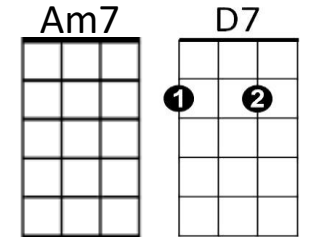
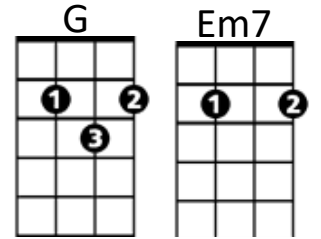
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm**

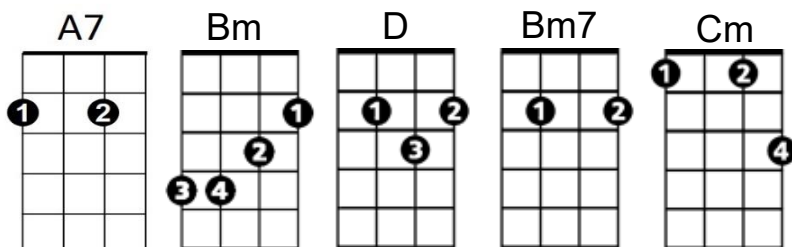
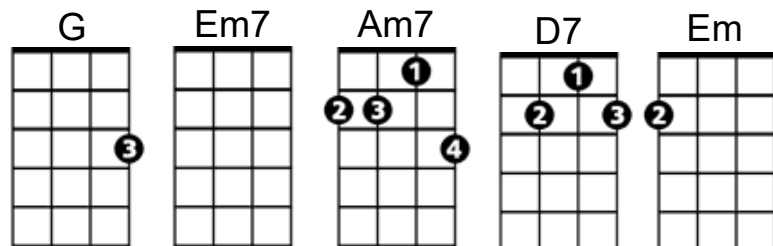
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

**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)

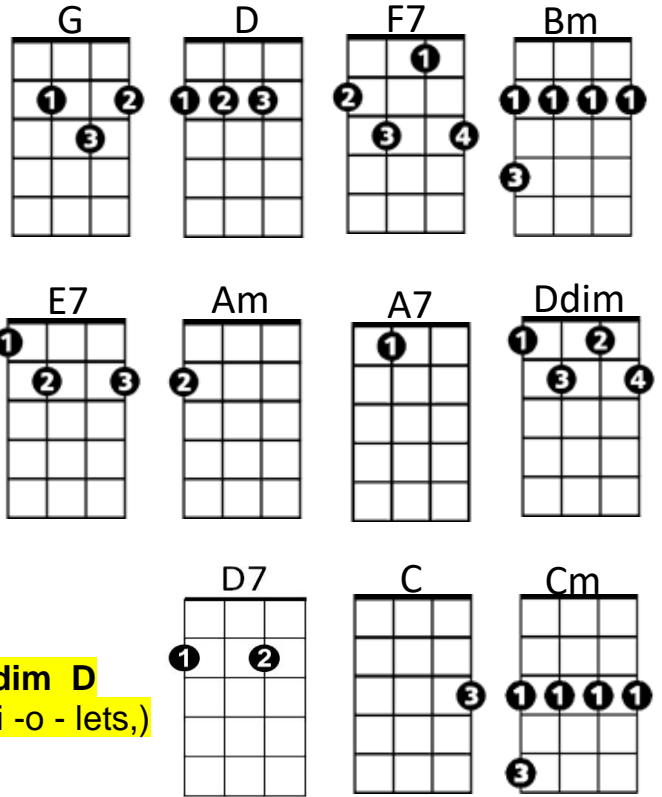
C G7 C

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-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.

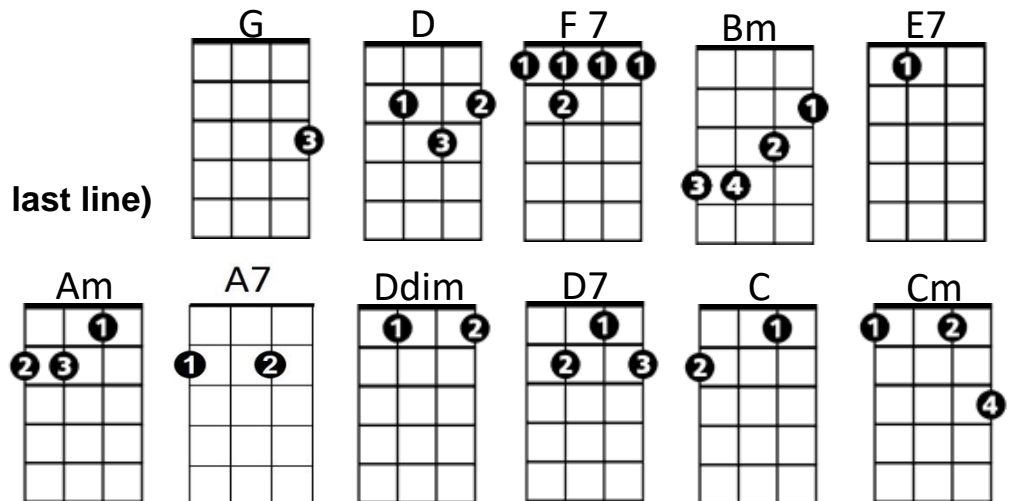
BARITONE

Ddim D7

(Instrumental **First Verse**)

(Sing **Second Verse** extend last line)

G D7 G



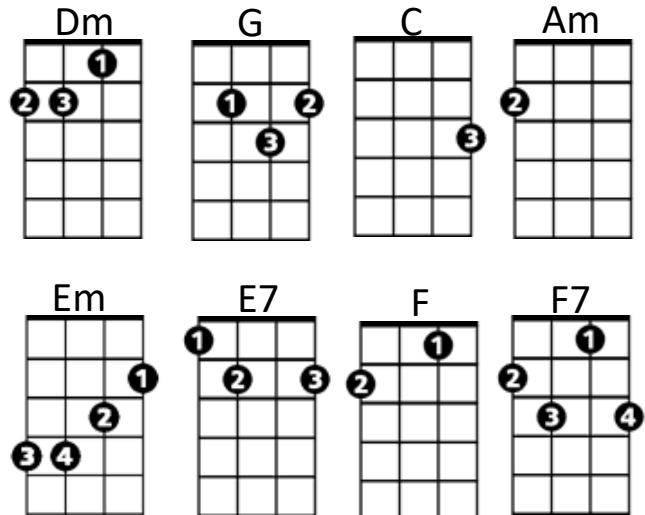
Autumn Leaves

Key Am

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

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

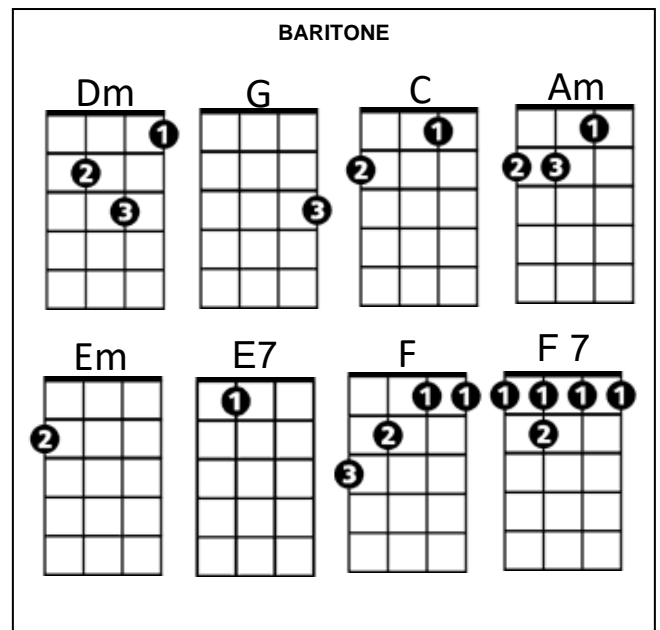
Am Dm G C  
 The falling leaves drift by my window  
 Dm E7 Am  
 The falling leaves of red and gold  
 Dm G C  
 I see your lips, the summer kisses  
 Dm E7 Am  
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



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



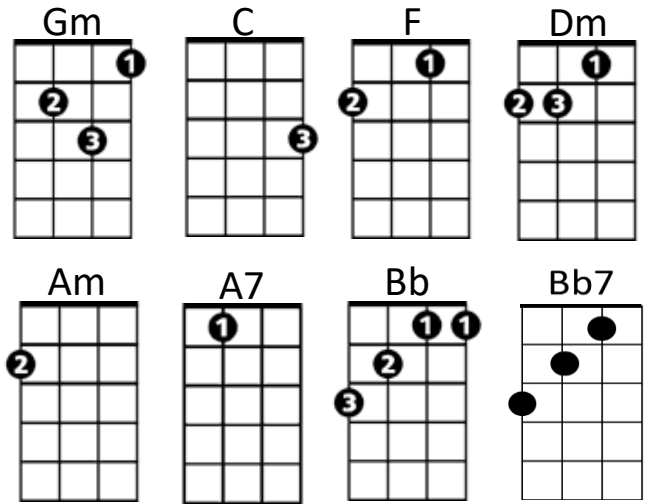
Autumn Leaves

Key Dm

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

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

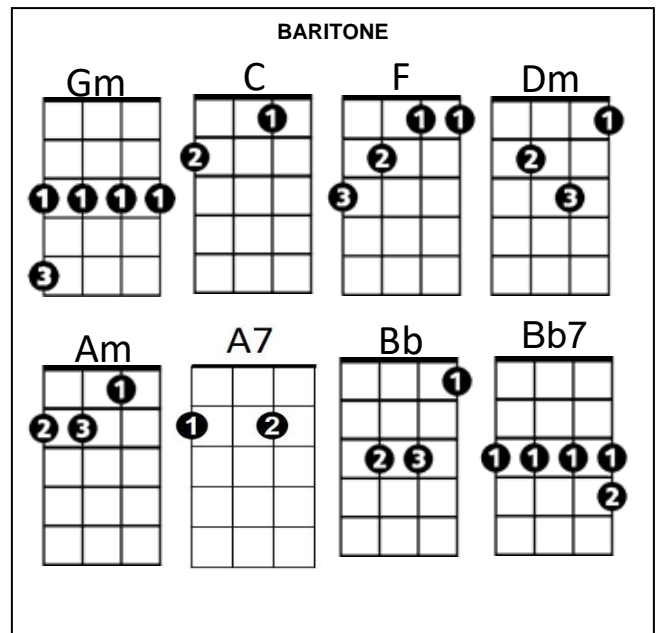
**Dm Gm C F**  
 The falling leaves drift by my window  
**Gm A7 Dm**  
 The falling leaves of red and gold  
**Gm C F**  
 I see your lips, the summer kisses  
**Gm A7 Dm**  
 The sunburned hands I used to hold



**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)

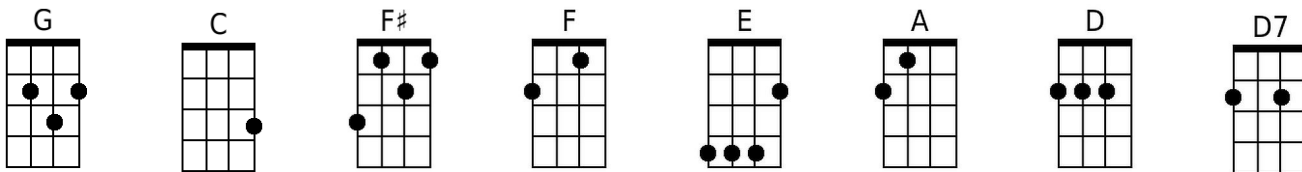
**G**  
 Scoot down the road -  
**G F# F E**  
 What's my num - ber?  
**A** **G**  
 I wonder how your engine feels.  
**G7**  
 Bada da da dadada - Badada dadada  
 Bada da dadada - Badada dadada  
**C** **G**  
 Ba da - Bada da da dada

**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

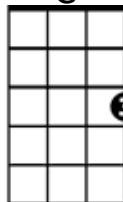
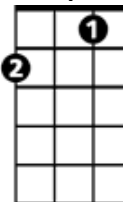
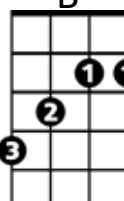
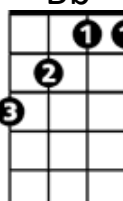
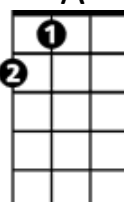
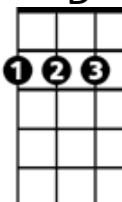
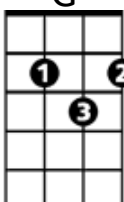
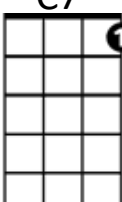
**C**  
 My daddy was a prominent frogman  
 My mamma's in the Naval reserve  
 When I was young - I carried a gun  
**F**  
 But I never got the chance to serve  
**C**  
 I did not serve

**(Chorus)**

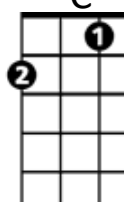
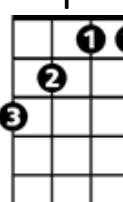
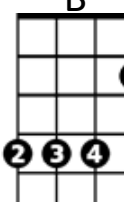

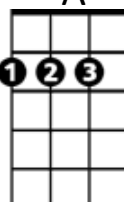
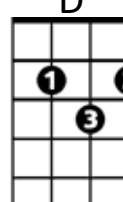
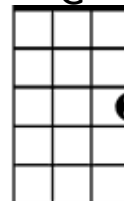
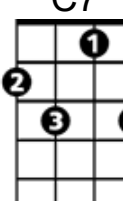
**C7**  
 Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada  
 Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada  
**F C**  
 Da da - Bada da da dada

**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

<p><b>C</b></p> 		<p><b>F</b></p> 	
<p><b>B</b></p> 		<p><b>Bb</b></p> 	
<p><b>A</b></p> 		<p><b>D</b></p> 	
<p><b>G</b></p> 		<p><b>C7</b></p> 	

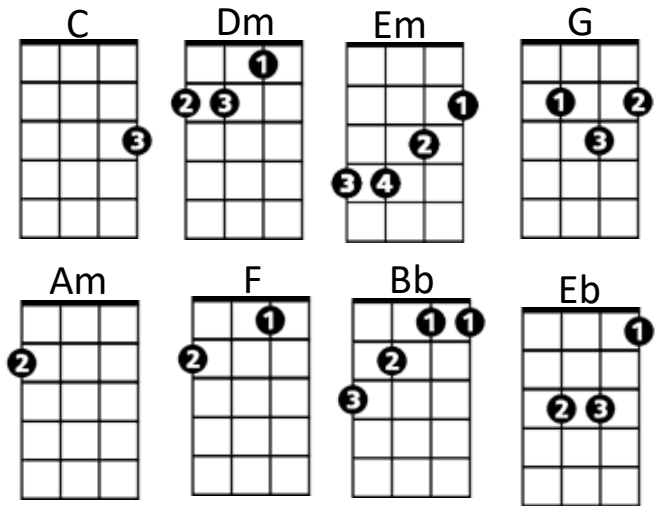
  

<p>BARITONE</p>			
<p><b>C</b></p> 		<p><b>F</b></p> 	
<p><b>B</b></p> 		<p><b>Bb</b></p> 	
<p><b>A</b></p> 		<p><b>D</b></p> 	
<p><b>G</b></p> 		<p><b>C7</b></p> 	

**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:**

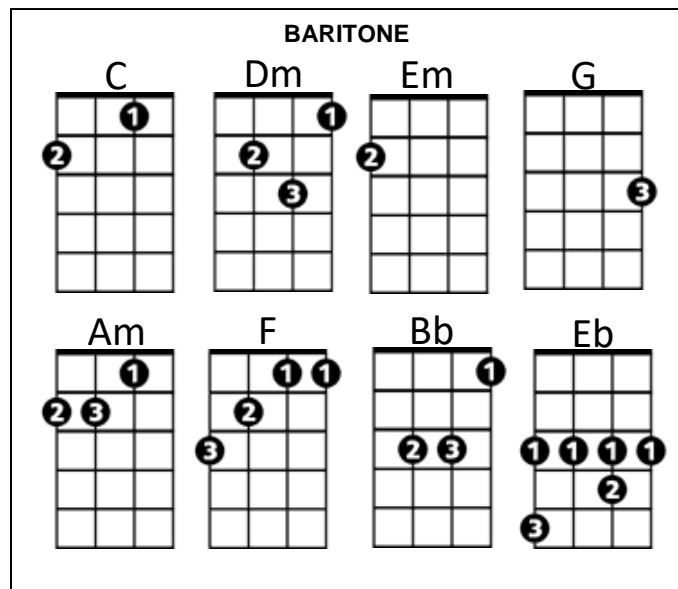
**C Bb C**  
But, baby the rain must fall,  
**F Eb F**  
Baby, the wind must blow,  
**C Dm Em**  
Wherever my heart leads me  
**Dm G C Am Dm G C**  
Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

**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)**



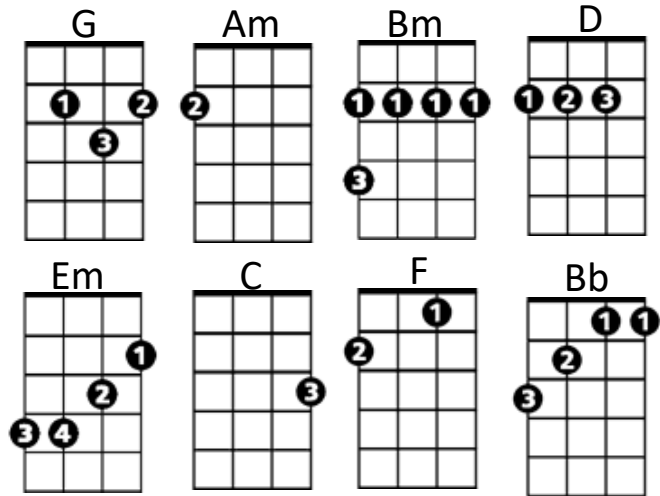
Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key G

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.

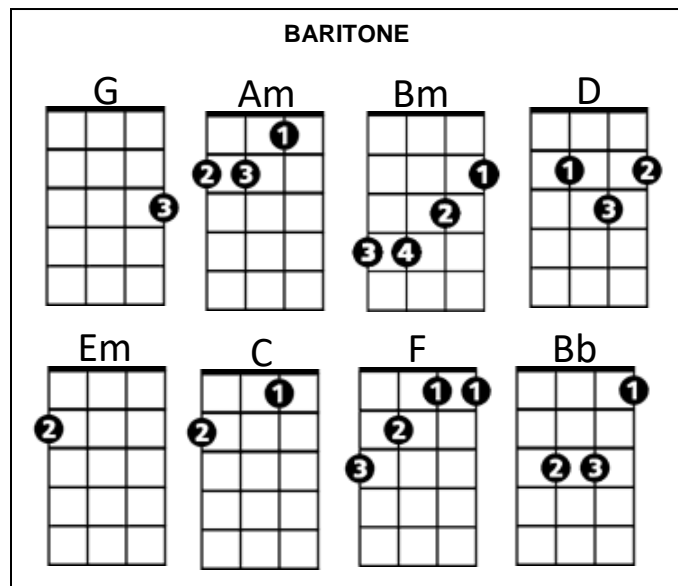


G C G  
I do not love for silver,  
G C D  
I do not love for gold,  
G C  
My heart is mine to give away,  
G F D  
It never will be sold.

**(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.

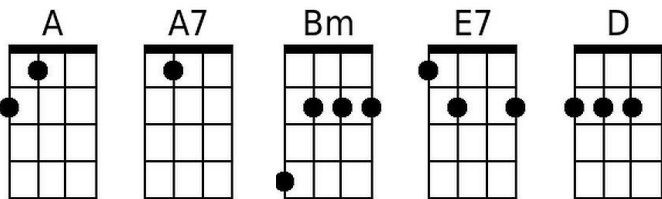
A7  
There's a truck out on the four lane,  
D  
a mile or more away  
E7 A  
the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

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.

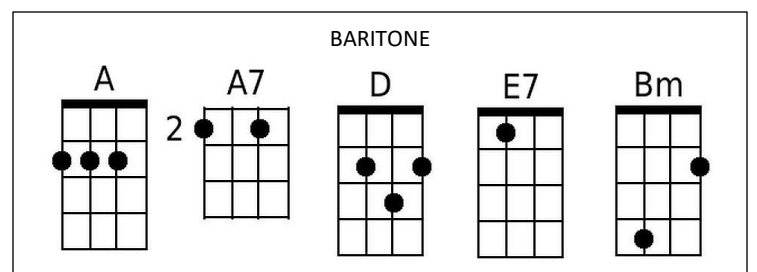
(Chorus)

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.

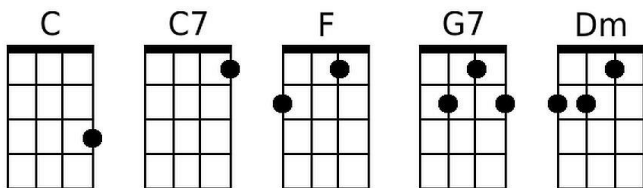
**(Chorus)**

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.

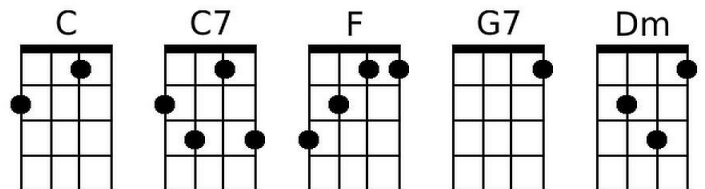
C C7  
 It's the sweetest thing I know of,  
 F  
 just spending time with you  
 G7 C  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
 C C7 F  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.  
 G7 C C7  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**(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

There's a storm across the valley,  
 C clouds are rollin' in  
 D7 the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.  
 G7  
 There's a truck out on the four lane,  
 C a mile or more away  
 D7 the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. G

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

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

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 and what's the latest thing the neighbors say; G  
 G G7  
 and your mother called last Friday;  
 C "Sunshine" made her cry;  
 D7 and you felt the baby move just yester-day. G G7

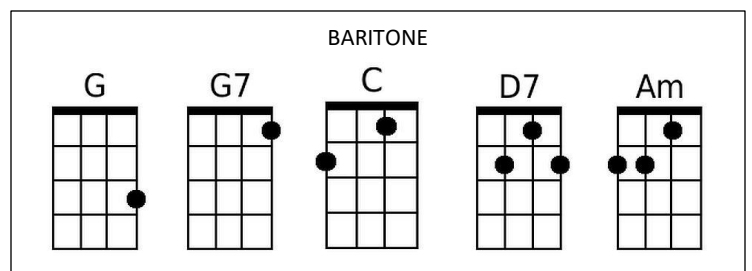
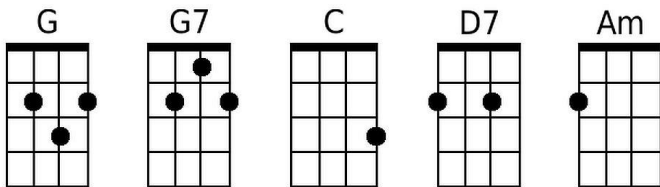
(Chorus)

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)

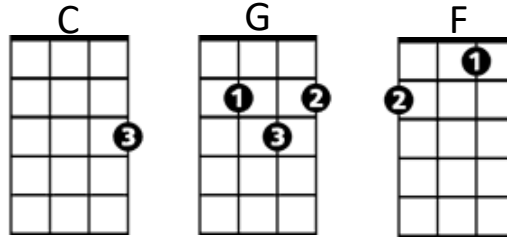
Intro: C G F C 2x

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.

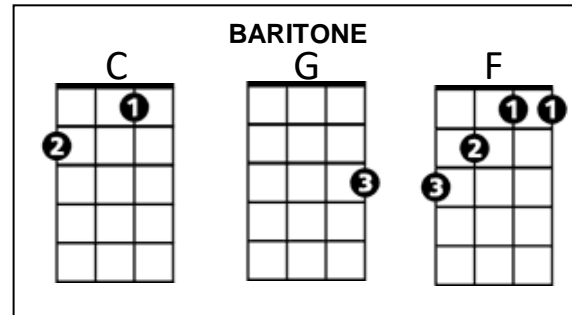
### (Chorus)

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

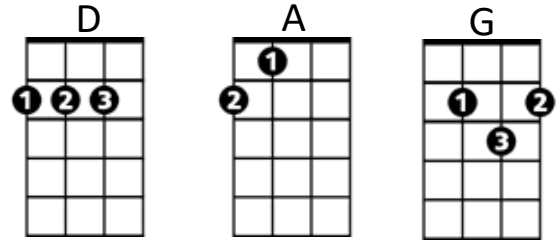
I see trouble on the way.

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.

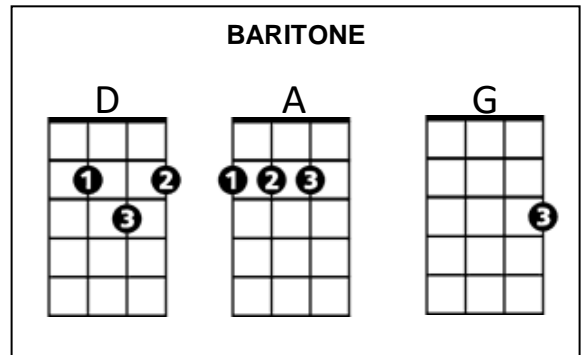
D A G D

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)**

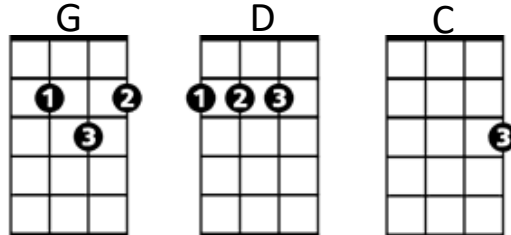
**Intro: G D C G 2x**

**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:**

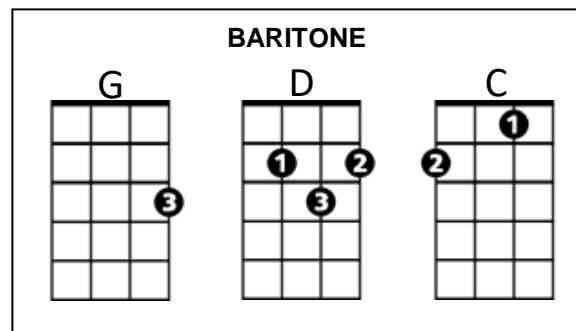
**C**  
Well don't go around tonight,  
**G**  
It's bound to take your life,  
**D C G**  
There's a bad moon on the rise.

**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**

**Banana Boat Song (Traditional) (Lord Burgess and William Attaway) (NN)**

**Intro: (Tacet) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....**

Daylight come an' me wan' go home  
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**1**  
 Work all night on a drink a' rum,  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come,  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**1**                                     **5(7)**  
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,  
**1**                                     **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home  
**1**                                     **5(7)**  
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,  
**1**                                     **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**1**  
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home  
 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**Chorus:**

**1**                                     **5(7)**     **1**  
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home  
                                   **5(7)**     **4**     **1**  
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**1**  
 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide de deadly black tarantula  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**1**  
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!  
                                   **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**(Chorus)**

**1**                                     **5(7)**  
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,  
**1**                                     **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home  
**1**                                     **5(7)**  
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,  
**1**                                     **5(7)**     **1**  
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

**(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4**

<b>1</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>5(7)</b>
<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E7</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F7</b>
<b>B</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>F#7</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A7</b>
<b>E</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>B7</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D7</b>

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.

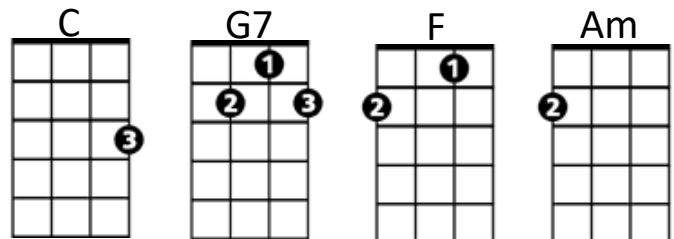
**C G7 C**  
 When he was dead and laid in grave  
**F C**  
 She heard the death bells knelling  
**F C Am F**  
 And every stroke to her did say  
**C G7 C**  
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

**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.

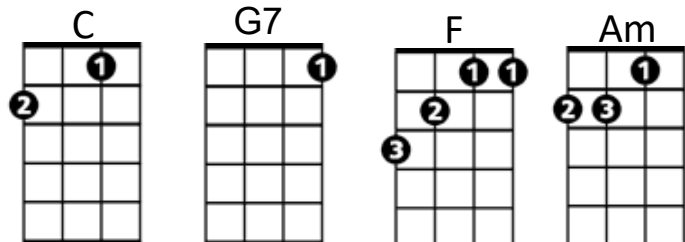
**C G7 C**  
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**F C**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**F C Am F**  
 Sweet William died on yesterday  
**C G7 C**  
 And I will die tomorrow.

**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.

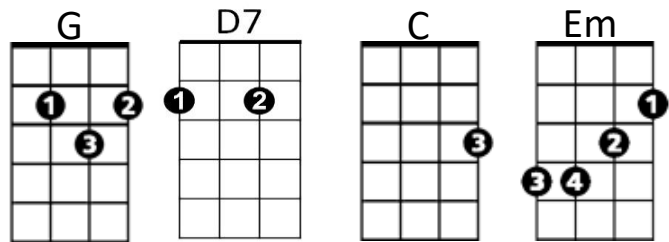
**G D7 G**  
 When he was dead and laid in grave  
**C G**  
 She heard the death bells knelling  
**C G Em C**  
 And every stroke to her did say  
**G D7 G**  
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

**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.

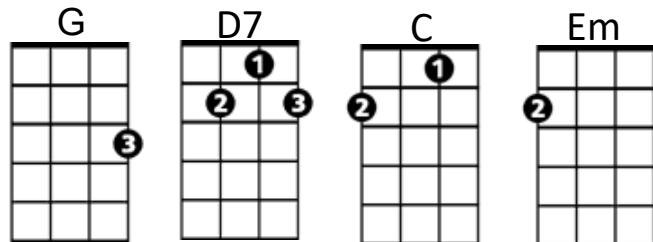
**G D7 G**  
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**C G**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**C G Em C**  
 Sweet William died on yesterday  
**G D7 G**  
 And I will die tomorrow.

**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.

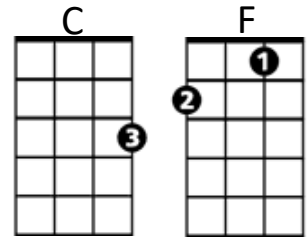


BARITONE



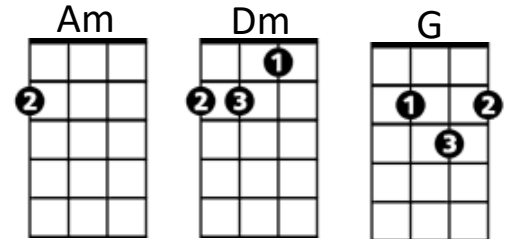
Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

**C**  
 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,  
**F** **C**  
 He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
**Am**  
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.  
**Dm G C**  
 His truth is marching on.



**Chorus:**

**C F C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah!  
**Am Dm G C**  
 Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!



**C**  
 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,  
**F C**  
 They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dew and damps.  
**Am**  
 I can read His righteous sentenc e by the dim and flaring lamps.  
**Dm G C**  
 His day is marching on.

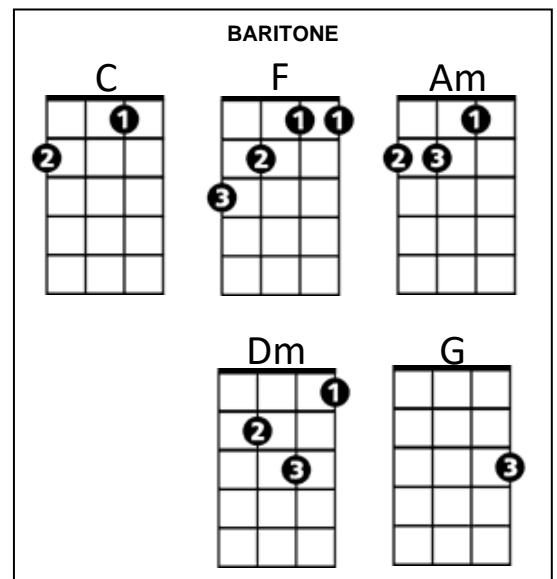
**(Chorus)**

**C**  
 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,  
**F C**  
 He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.  
**Am**  
 O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!  
**Dm G C**  
 Our God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**

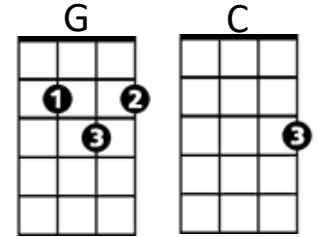
**C**  
 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
**F C**  
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me.  
**Am**  
 As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free,  
**Dm G C**  
 While God is marching on.

**(Chorus)**



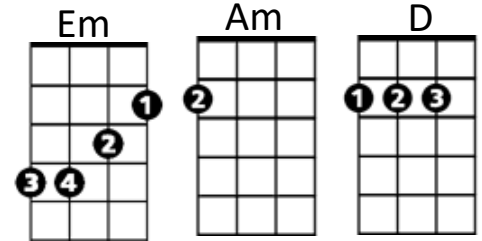
Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

**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 dews and damps.  
**Em**  
 I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.  
**Am D G**  
 His day is marching on.

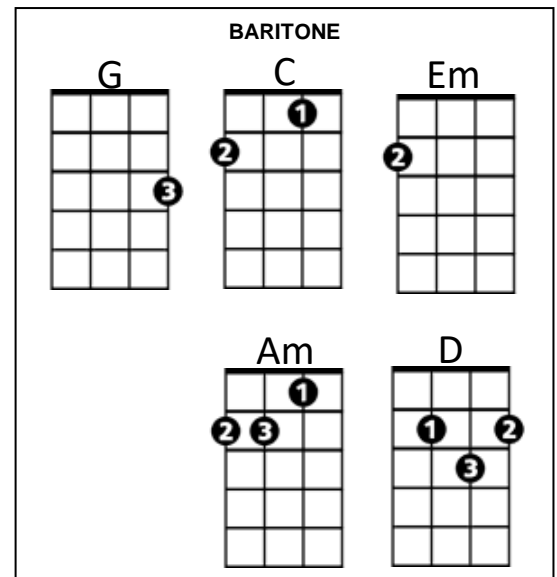
**(Chorus)**

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 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..

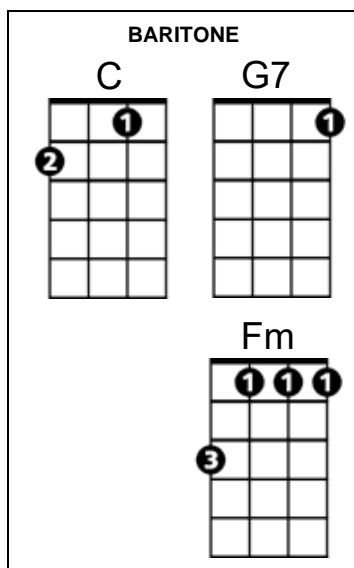
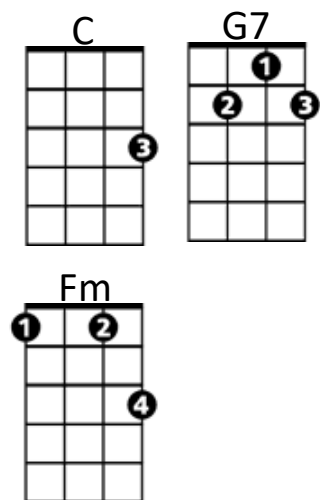
**C G7 C**  
He still had on his brake.

**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?'

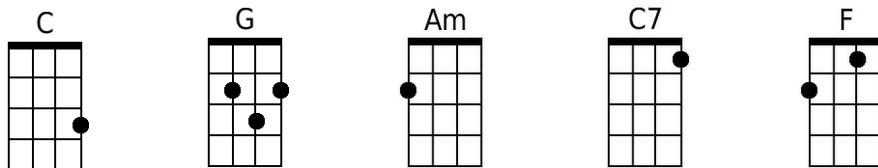
## Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

**C** **G**  
 Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear.  
**G**  
 It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,  
**NC** **C**  
 Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?"  
**Am**  
 You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses.  
**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.

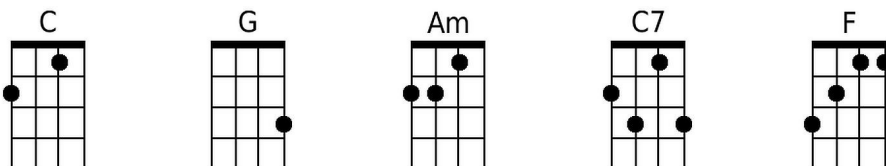
### Chorus

**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,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

and you're hoping that somebody spots it. **C**

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

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

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

**Outro**

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

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

**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

**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](https://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

**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**

## 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**

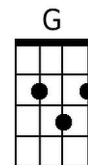
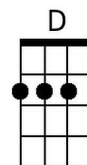
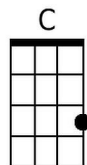
C D  
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now  
G C G / G C G  
C  
Give me spots on my apples  
D G  
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. **Chorus**

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**

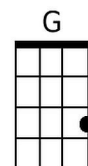
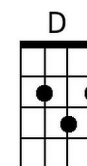
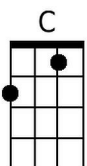
C G  
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again  
C D  
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,  
G  
pushed around my land.

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**

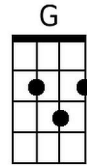
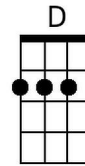
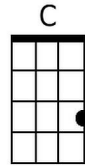
C D  
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now  
G C G / G C G  
C  
Give me spots on my apples  
D G  
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. **Chorus**

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**

C

D

G

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F C F C F C

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

**Chorus:**

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

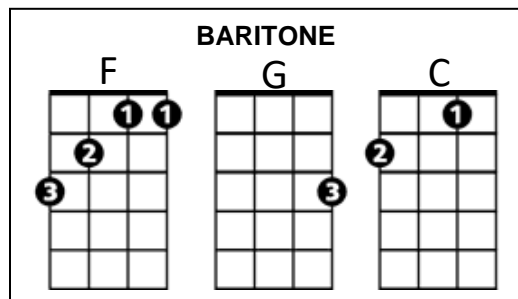
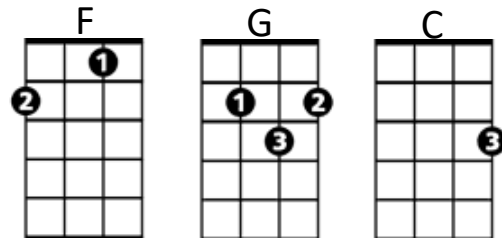
F C  
Late last night I heard the screen door slam  
C F C / C F C  
F G C  
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

**(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

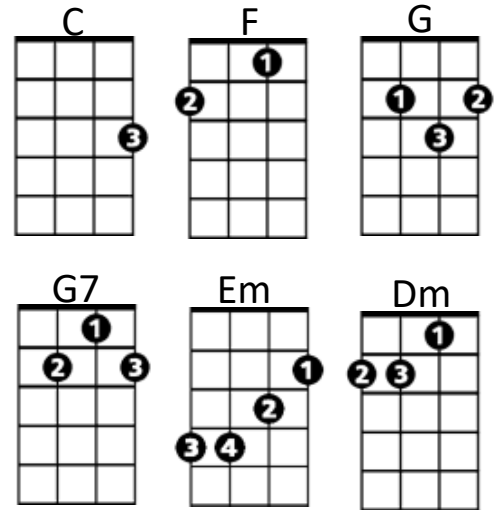




Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

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

C G  
 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.

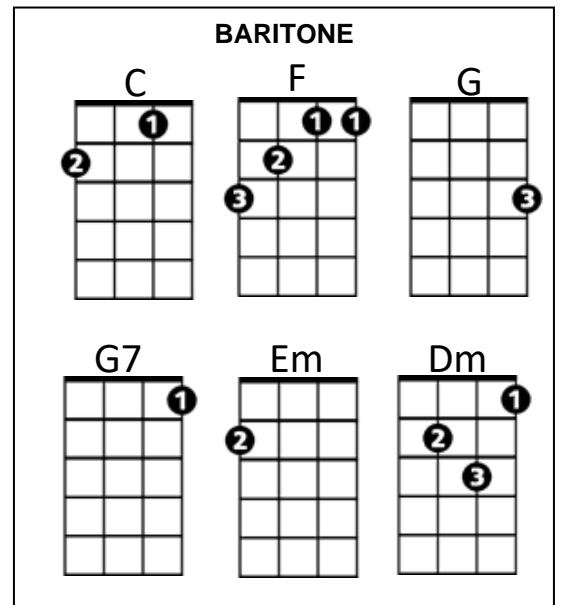
C G  
 Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,  
 Em Dm  
 Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.  
 Em Dm  
 Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,  
 G7  
 Dreaming of her kiss.

**(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)**

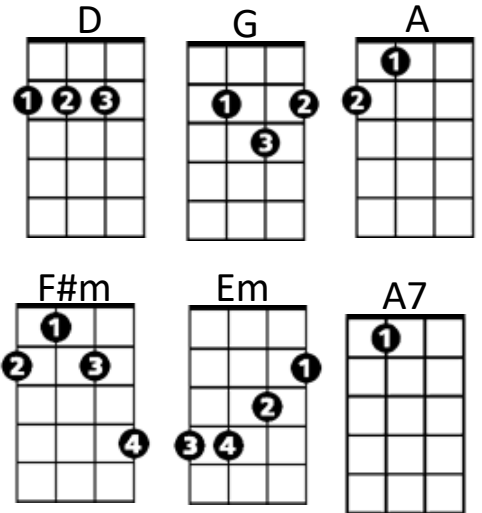
F G C  
 Waiting for someone to take her home.



Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

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

D A  
 Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,  
 F#m Em  
 Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.  
 F#m Em  
 Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears,  
 A7  
 Waiting through the years.



CHORUS:

D G A  
 Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,  
 G A D A7  
 Loving everyone that she met.  
 D G A  
 Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,  
 G A D A7  
 Waiting for someone to take her home.

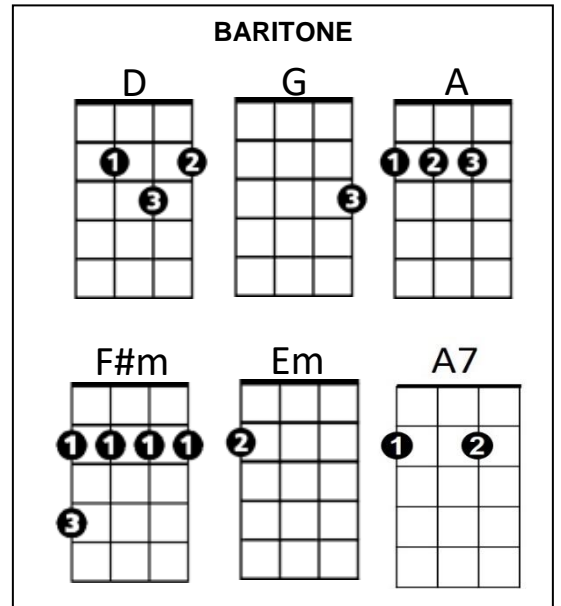
D A  
 Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,  
 F#m Em  
 Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.  
 F#m Em  
 Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,  
 A7  
 Dreaming of her kiss.

(CHORUS)

D A  
 But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,  
 F#m Em  
 There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,  
 F#m Em  
 Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,  
 A7  
 Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

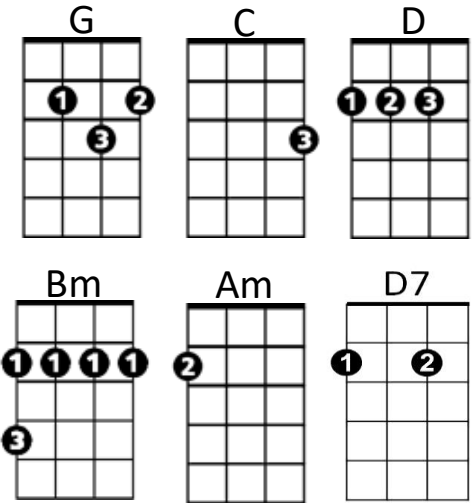
G A D  
 Waiting for someone to take her home.



**Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G**

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

**G** **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.

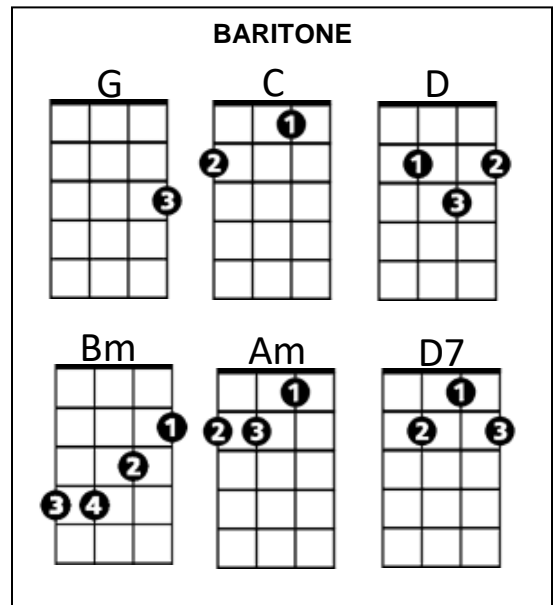
**G** **D**  
 Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea,  
**Bm** **Am**  
 Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free.  
**Bm** **Am**  
 Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,  
**D7**  
 Dreaming of her kiss.

**(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.

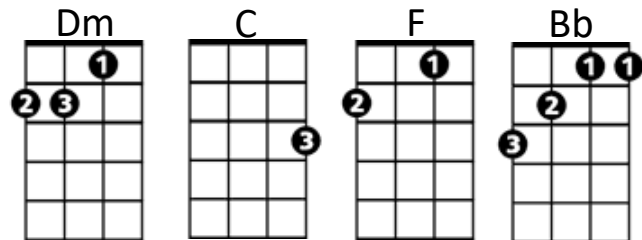


**Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)**

**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.

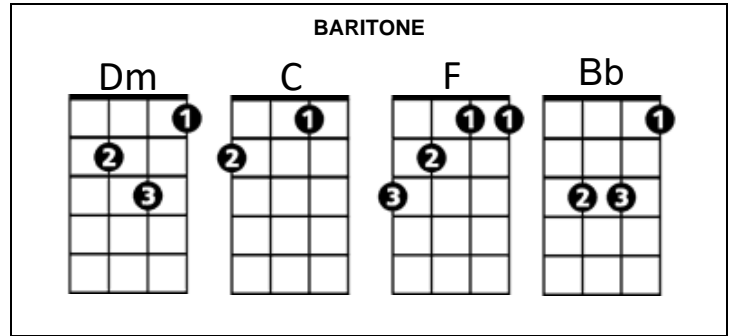
**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, the printing press is turning  
**F Dm**  
 And the news is quickly flashed  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you read your morning paper  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you sip your cup of tea  
**Bb Dm Bb Dm**  
 And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in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

2020-10-23

**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

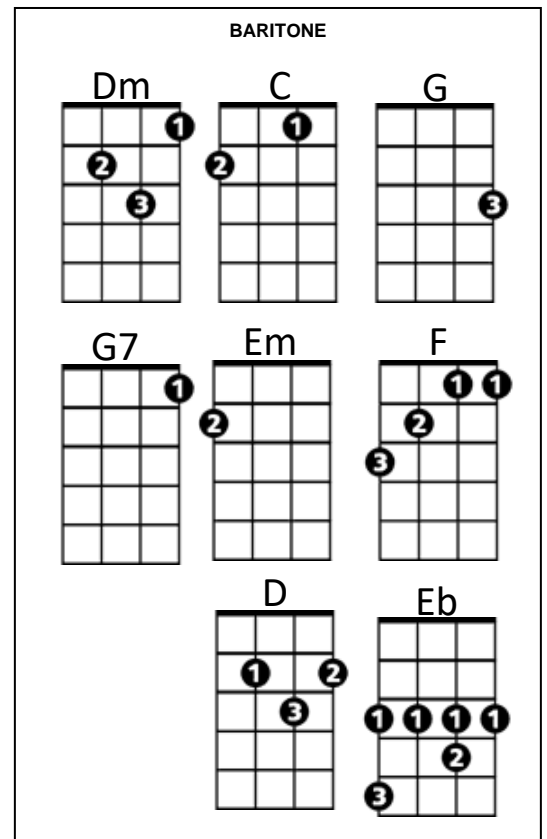
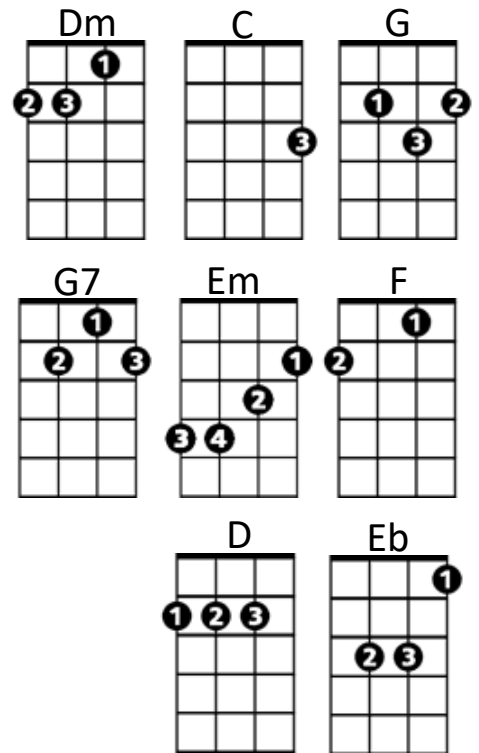
**Reprise:**

**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

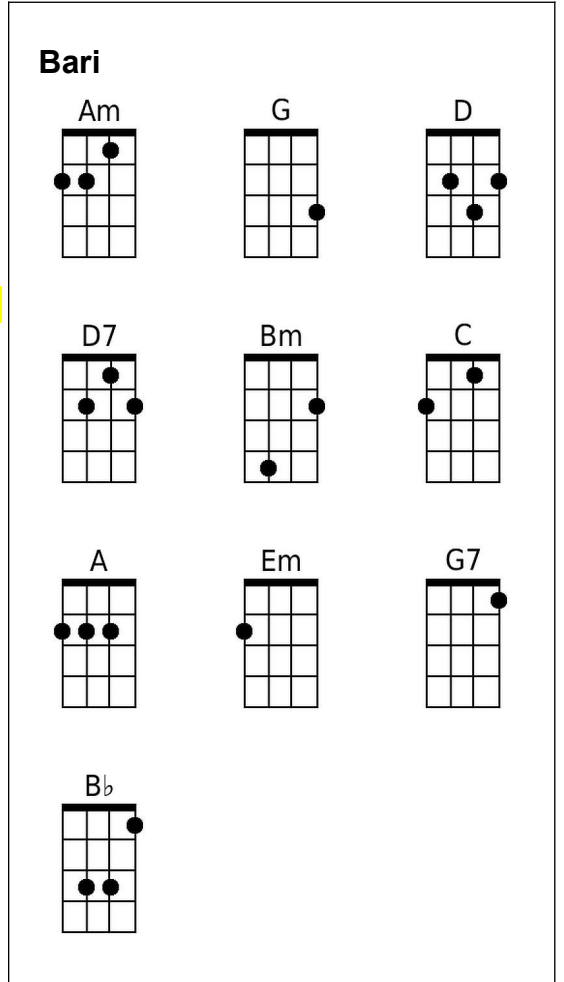
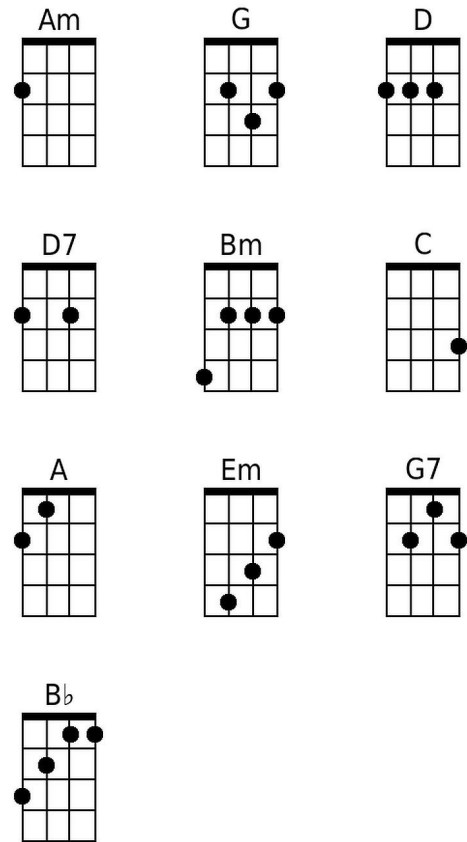
**Reprise:**

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,



2020-10-23

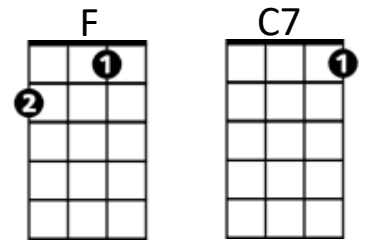
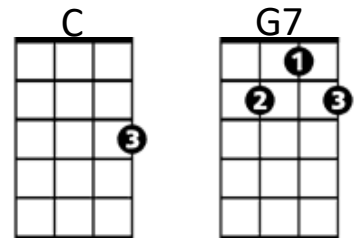
# Blame It on Coronavirus (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil / Keith Fukumitsu)

**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:

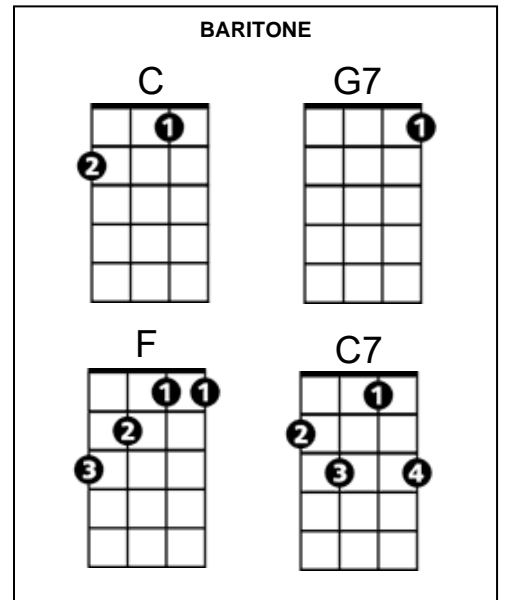
**G7** **C**  
Blame it on Coronavirus, with its tragic spell

**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)**



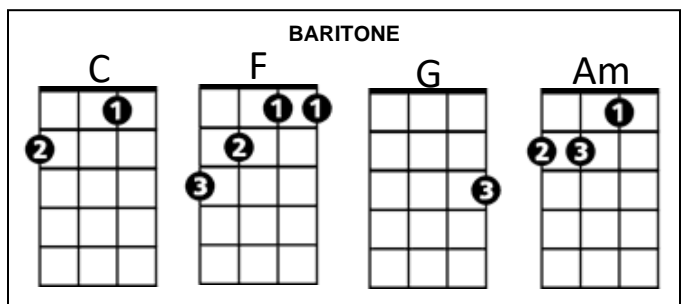
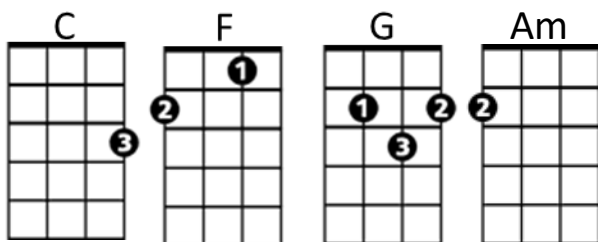
## Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

### 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



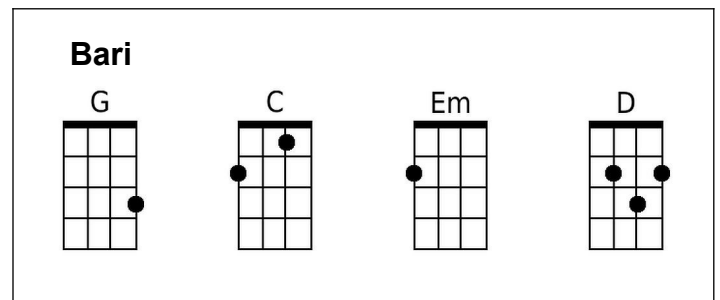
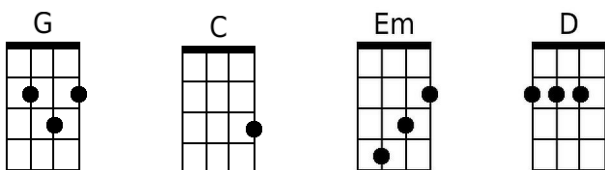
## Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

### 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 ~~~

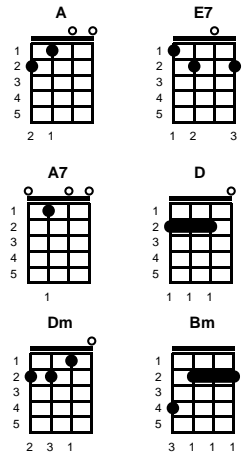
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends  
 Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

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

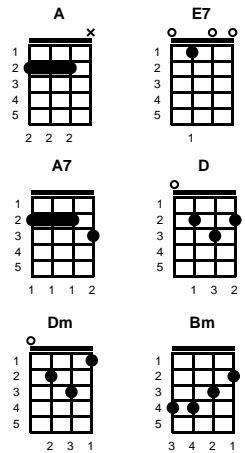
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide  
 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~~  
 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~~ Bayou

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  
 Since I left my baby behind on **G** Blue Bayou **D7** ~~

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

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

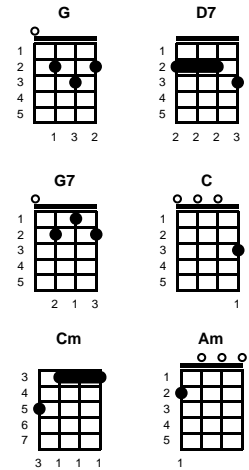
**G7** All those fishing boats with their sails afloat  
**C** If I could only see, that familiar sunrise  
**D7** Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~ **G**

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

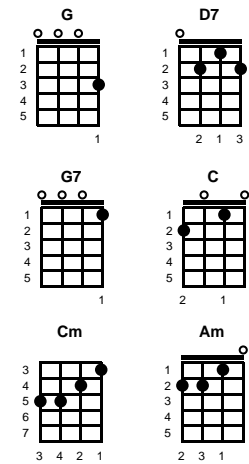
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on **D7** Blue Bayou  
 Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on **G** Blue Bayou

**G7** Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, **C** the silver moon and the evening tide  
**G** Oh, some sweet day, **D7** gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~  
**D7** I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on **Am** Blue ~~ **D7** Bay~~ou **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, **C7** working til the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou **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**

**F7** All those fishing boats with their sails afloat

**Bb Bbm F** If I could only see, that familiar sunrise

**C7 F** Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

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

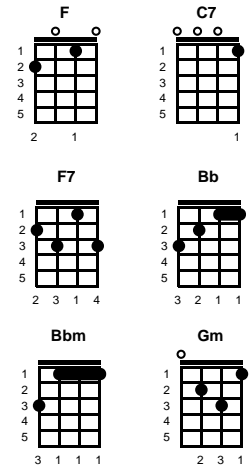
**C7** I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou **F**  
 Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

**F7 Bb Bbm** Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

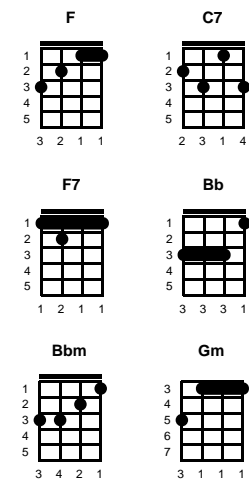
**F C7 F** Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~

**C7 Gm C7 F** I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

**STANDARD**



**BARITONE**



**Key of A**

**Key of G**

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

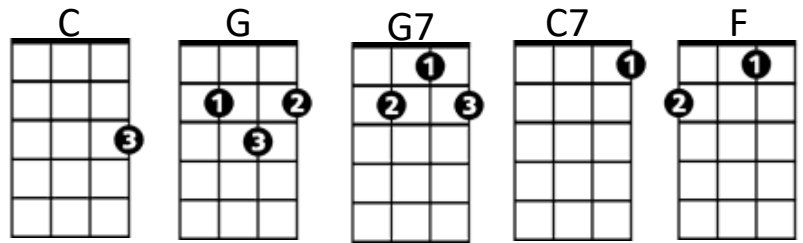
Intro: **G G7 C** (melody for last line of verse)

**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

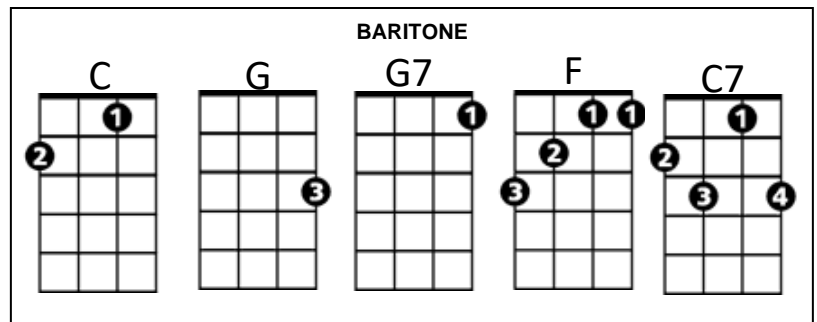
**F**  
Someday when we meet up yonder

**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

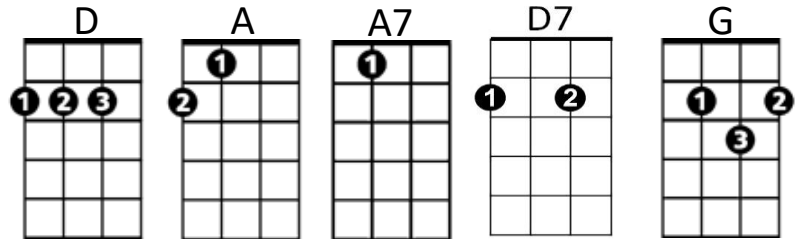


**Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key D**

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

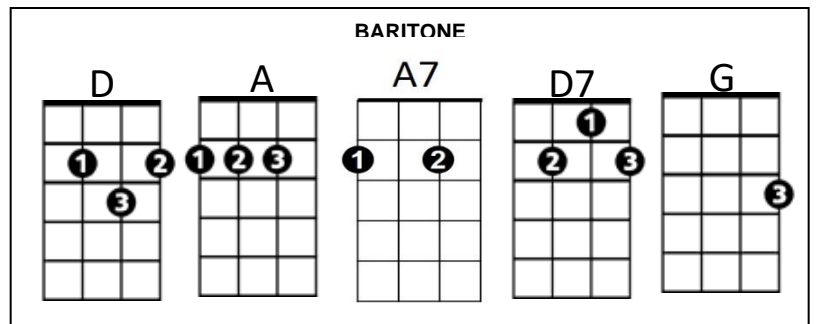
**D**  
 In the twilight glow I see her  
**A A7 D**  
 Blue eyes crying in the rain  
**D**  
 As when we kissed good-bye and parted  
**A7 D D7**  
 I knew we'd never meet again

**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



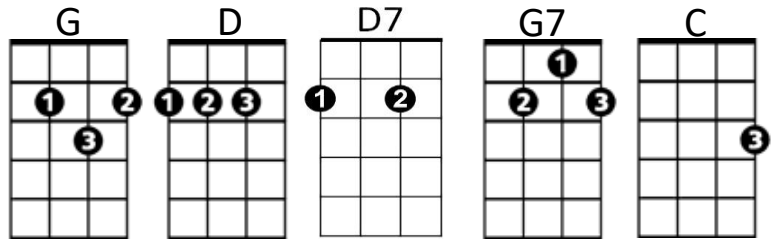
## Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key G

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

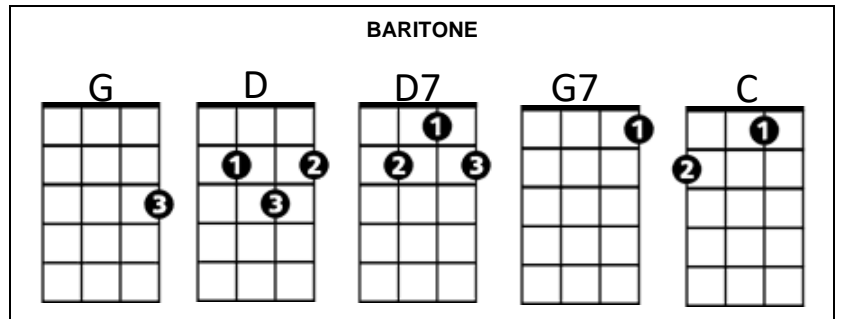
**C**  
Someday when we meet up yonder

**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 Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

C F C  
Night and you and Blue Hawaii

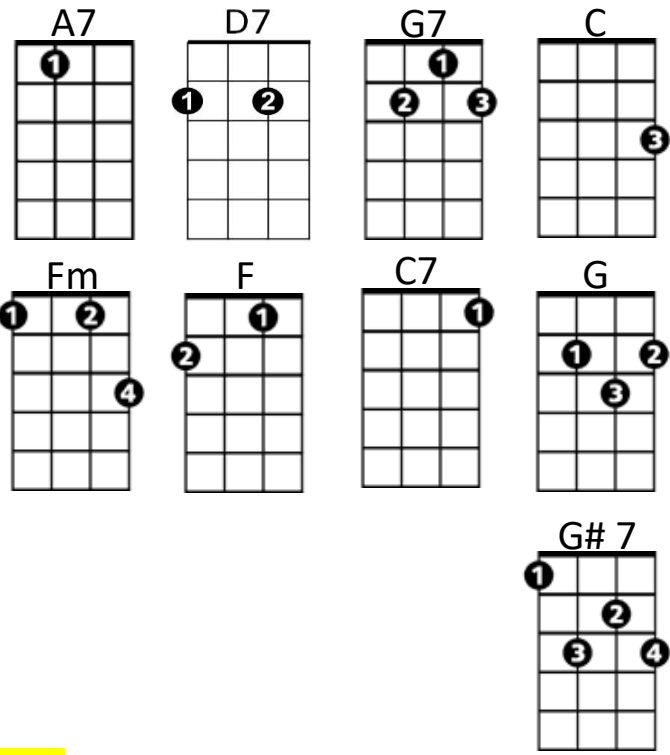
A7 D7 G7  
The night is heavenly

C G7  
And you are heaven to me

C F C  
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

A7 D7 G7  
With all this loveliness

C F C C7  
There should be love



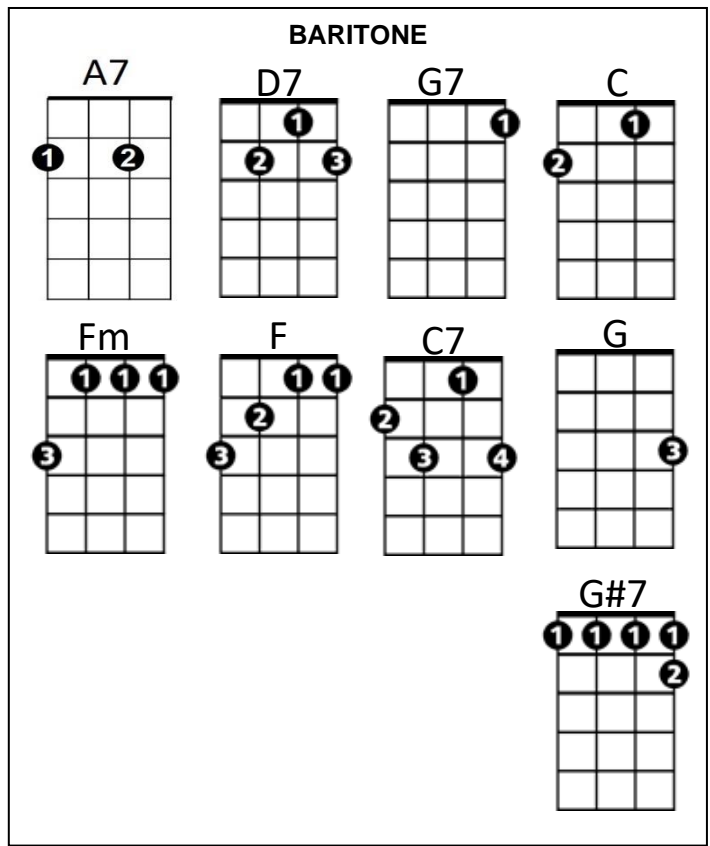
**Chorus:**

F C  
Come with me – while the moon is on the sea  
D7 G G7 G#7 G7  
The night is young and so are we, so are we

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

**(Chorus)**

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



Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

G C G  
Night and you and Blue Hawaii

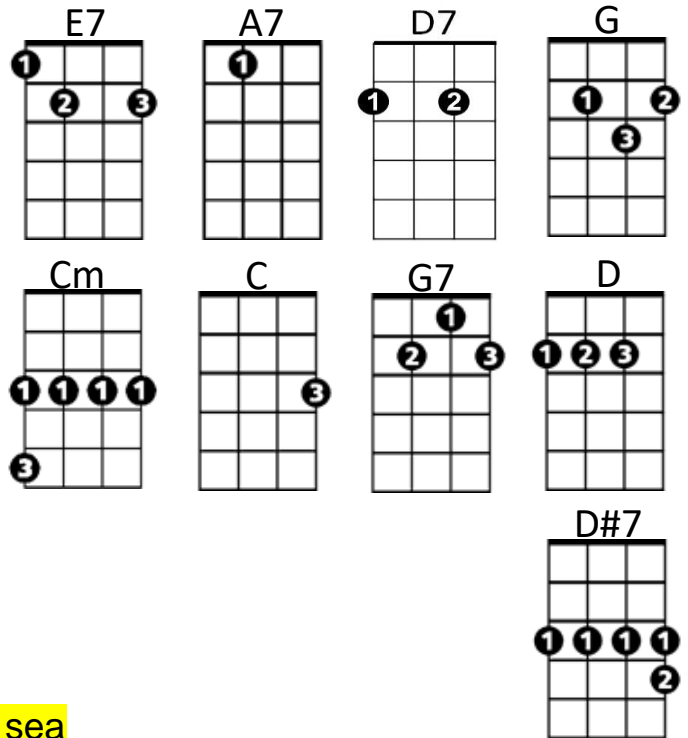
E7 A7 D7  
The night is heavenly

G D7  
And you are heaven to me

G C G  
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7  
With all this loveliness

G C G G7  
There should be l - o - ve



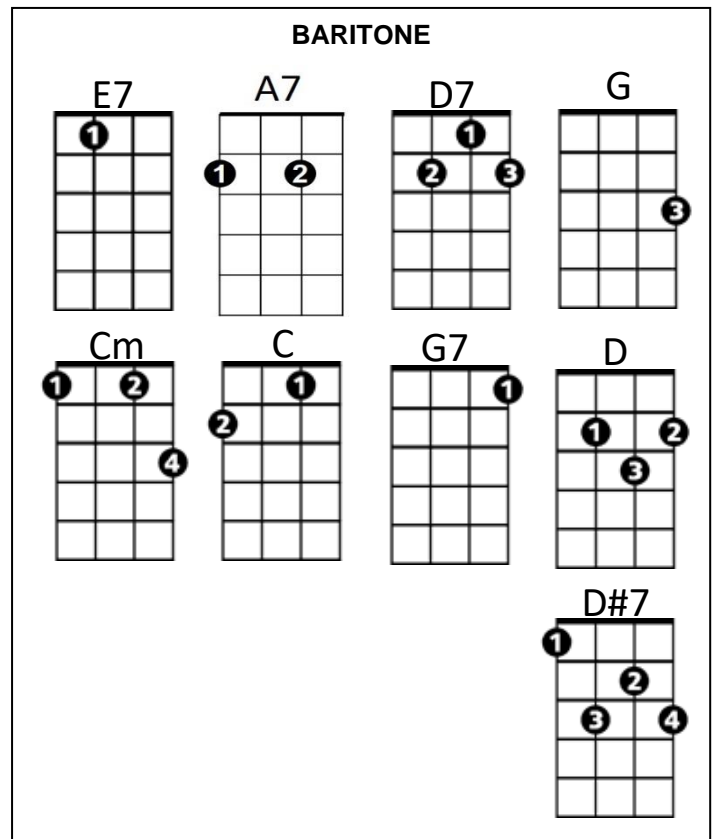
**Chorus:**

C G  
Come with me – whi-le the moon is on the sea  
A7 D D7 D#7 D7  
The night is young and so are we, so are we

G C G  
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii  
E7 A7 D7  
And mine could all come true  
G C G G7  
This magic night of nights with you

**(Chorus)**

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



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

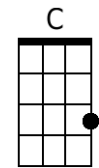
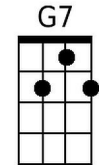
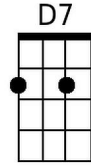
**D7 G7 C Hawaiian Vamp - 2x**

**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

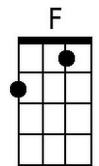
**TACET F C D7**  
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, find the one I adore

**G7 C F C**  
Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore



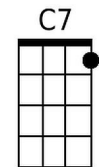
**Chorus:**

**C 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

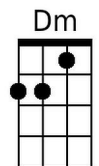
**G7 C F C**  
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



**(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)**

**Ending:**

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



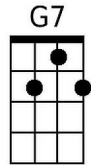
**Baritone**

A collection of six baritone guitar chord diagrams. From left to right: D7 (2nd fret 4th string, 2nd fret 5th string), G7 (3rd fret 2nd string, 3rd fret 3rd string, 3rd fret 5th string), C (3rd fret 5th string), F (1st fret 2nd string, 1st fret 3rd string, 4th fret 4th string), C7 (3rd fret 5th string, 7th fret 9th string), and Dm (2nd fret 4th string, 2nd fret 5th string, 2nd fret 7th string).

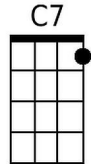
# Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key F

**G7 C7 F Hawaiian Vamp - 2x**

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

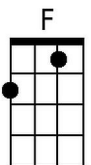


**C7 F Bb F**  
Take me to your island, where I'm longing to be



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

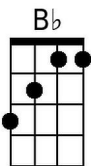
**C7 F Bb F**  
Spread your magic love light, guide my ship to your shore



**Chorus:**

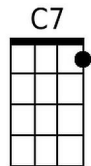
**F7 Bb F C7 F**  
When the night is falling, I'm in deep rever-ie

**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

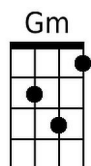
**C7 F Bb F**  
Blue Hawaiian moonlight, I'm depending on you



**(REPEAT FROM CHORUS)**

**Ending:**

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



**Baritone**

<b>G7</b> 	<b>C7</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Bb</b> 	<b>C7</b> 	<b>Gm</b> 
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# 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"

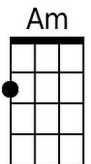
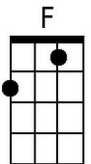
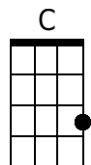
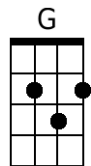
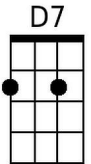
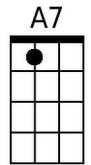
**TACET F C D7**  
You know how I'm yearning, make my dreams all come true

**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

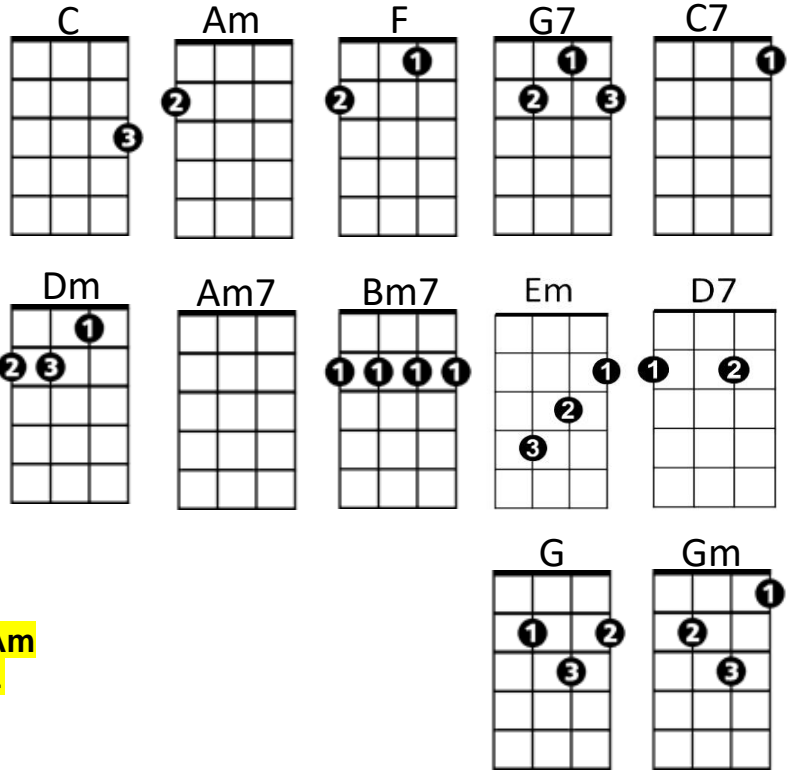


**Baritone**

<b>A7</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Am</b> 
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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.

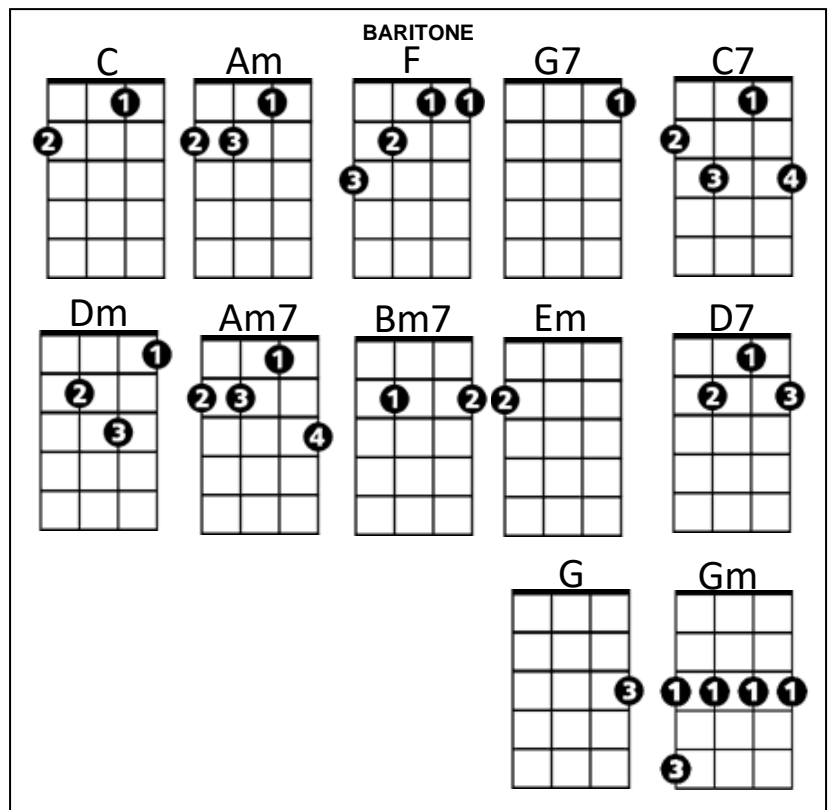


**Chorus:**  
**Dm G7 C Am**  
And then there suddenly appeared before me.  
**Dm G7 C**  
The only one my heart could ever hold.  
**Am7 Bm7 Em**  
I heard somebody whisper, please adore me.  
**C D7 G G7**  
And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

**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 Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe)

**C C7 F / C G C**

**C**            **C7**            **F**  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**C**            **C7**            **G**  
Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue

**C**            **C7**            **F**  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**C**            **G**            **C**  
Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue

**F**                                **C**  
It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright

**F**                                **C**                                **G**  
When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye

**C**            **C7**            **F**  
Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

**C**            **G**            **C**  
Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

**C C7 F / C C7 G / C C7 F / C G C**

**Repeat song**

# 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

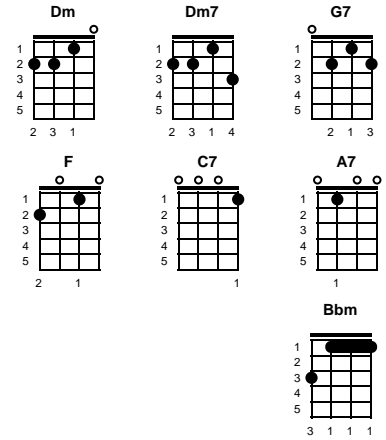
instrumental: **CHORDS FOR V2**

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

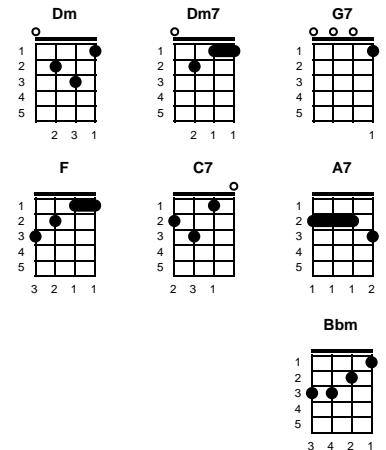
ending:

**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





2020-10-23

# 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

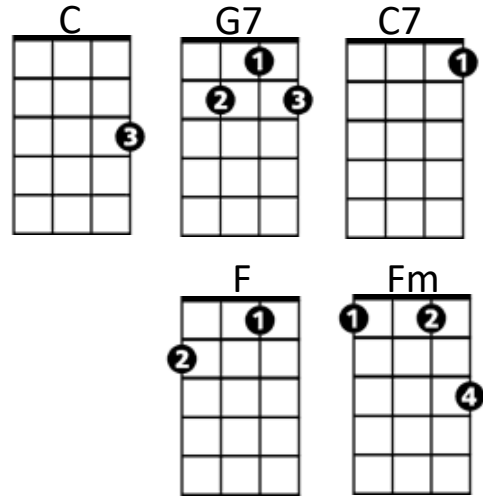
**C**  
This is just adios and not good bye

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

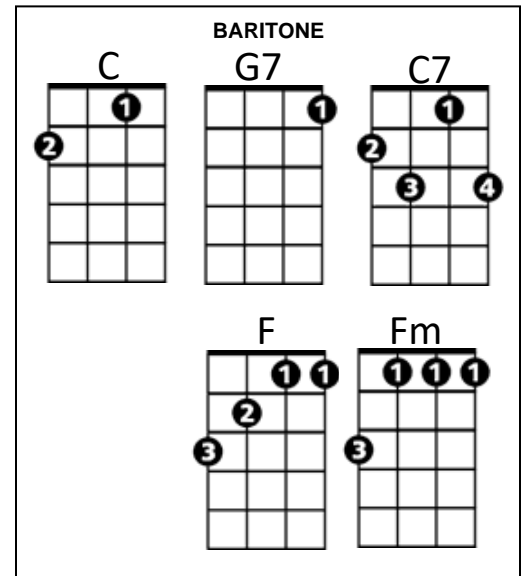
**C**  
Please smile for me once more before I go

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.



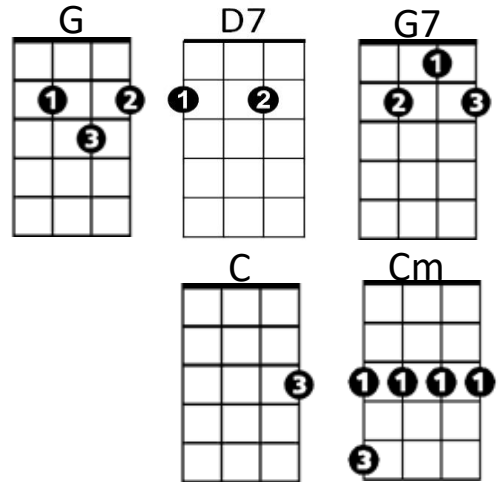
## ending:

**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**

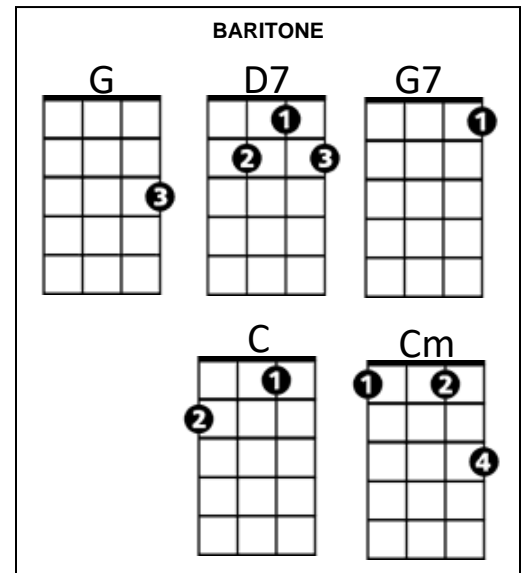
**Intro: Chords for ending**

**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)

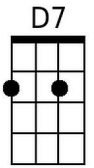
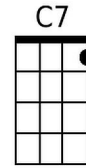
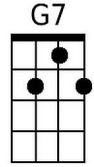
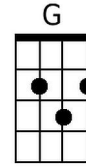
**Intro**

**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

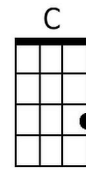


**G**  
But you can knock me down, step in my face  
Slander my name all over the place  
And do anything that you want to do

**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



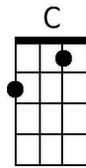
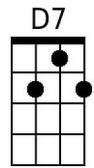
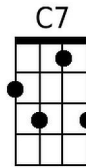
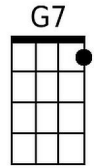
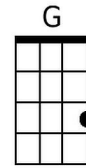
**G**  
But you can burn my house, steal my car  
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar  
Do anything that you want to do

**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

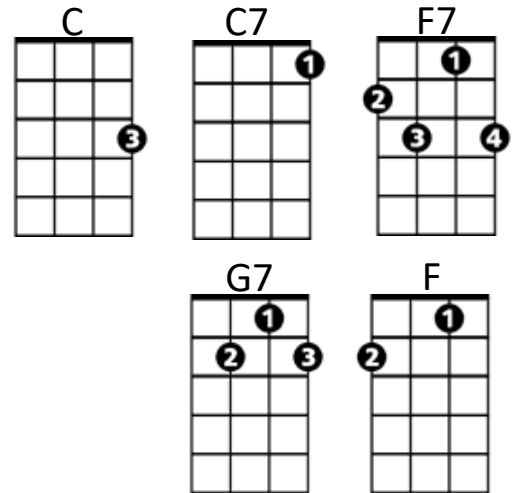
**C**  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby

**G**  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

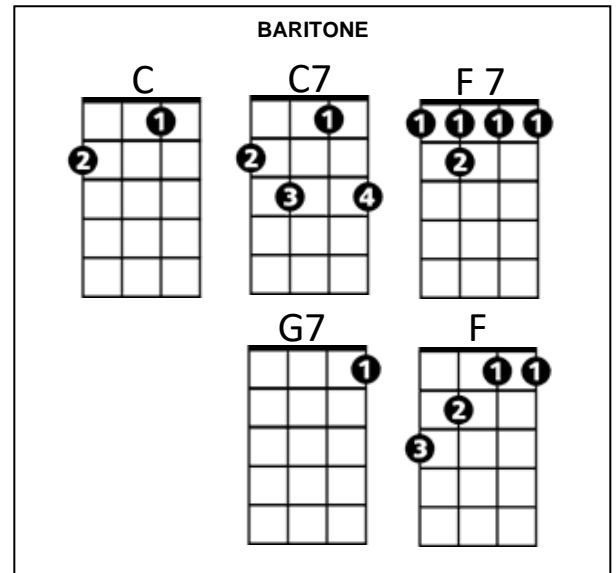
**D7** **C** **G**  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

**C/** **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

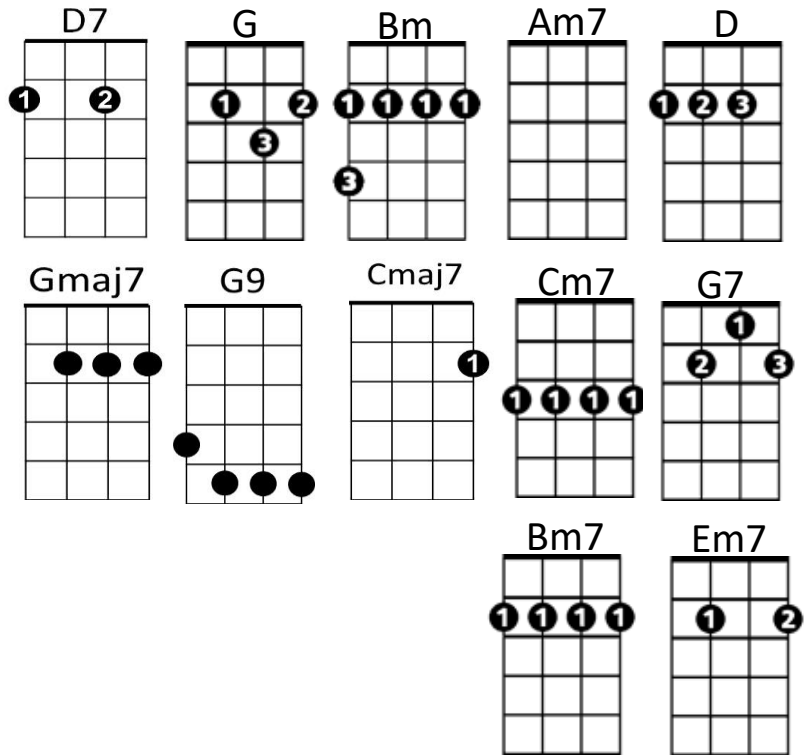


**C/** **C/**  
Well it's one for the money, two for the show  
**C/** **C7**  
Three to get ready, now go cat go  
**F7** **C**  
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes  
**G7** **F** **C**  
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes  
**C**  
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
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

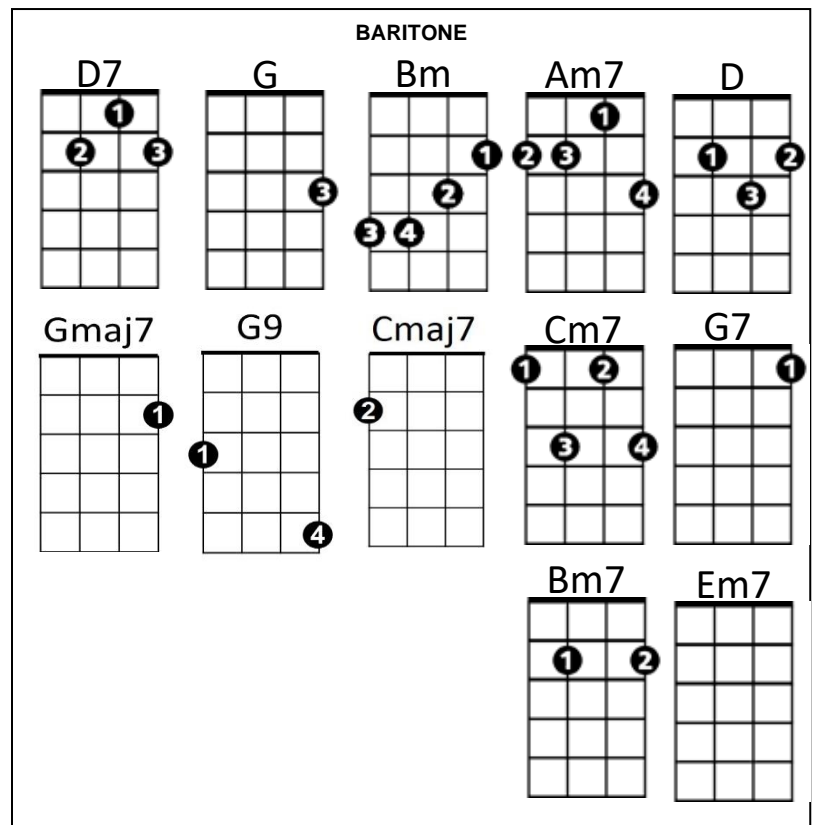
Intro: Chords for first verse

**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:**

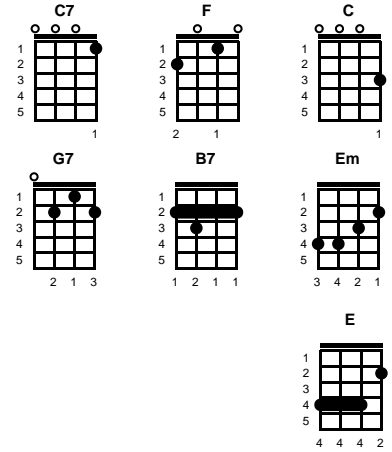
**C7** **F** **C**  
 Though we're apart, you're part of me still  
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
 For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

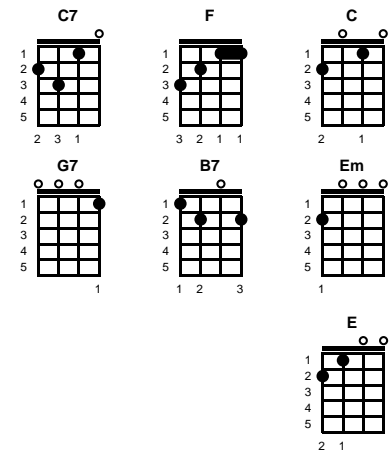
**ending:**

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

**STANDARD**



**BARITONE**



2020-10-23

## 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>

Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

C F C  
Born down in a dead man's town  
F C  
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground  
F C  
End up like a dog that's been beat too much  
F C  
Till you spend half your life just covering up

**Chorus:**

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

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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Instrumental Chorus)**

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

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

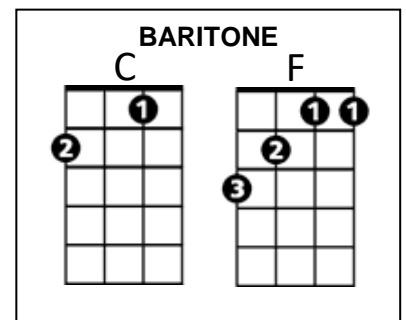
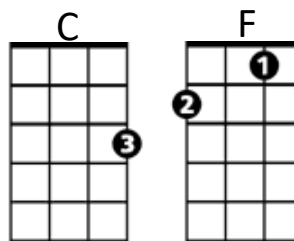
C F C / C F C

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

**(Chorus)**

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

C F C





Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

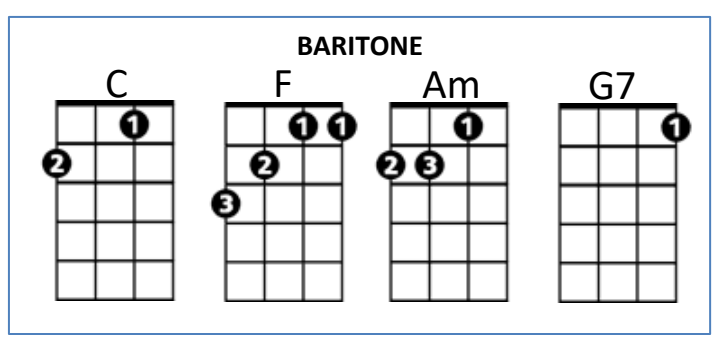
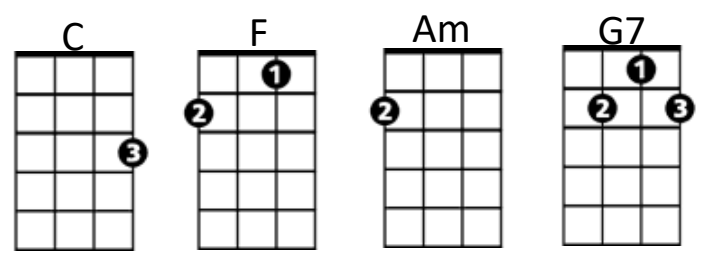
C F  
Hey, where did we go?  
C G7  
Days when the rains came  
C F C G7  
Down in the hollow - playin' a new game  
C F  
Laughing and a - running, hey hey,  
C G7  
Skipping and a - jumping  
C F  
In the misty morning fog with -  
C G7 F  
Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you  
G7 C Am  
My brown-eyed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

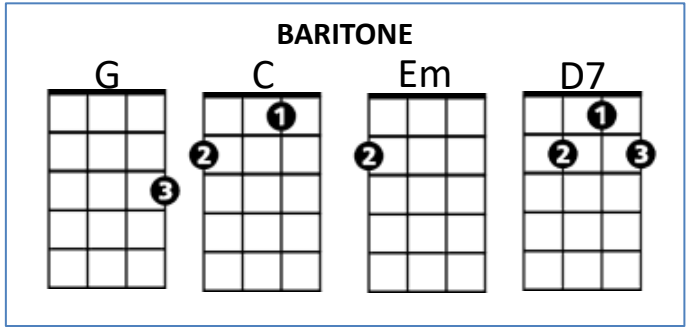
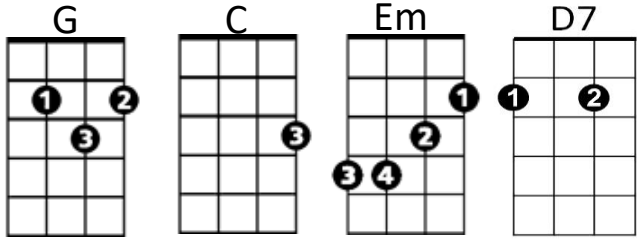
**G C G D7**  
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow  
**G C G D7**  
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio  
**G C**  
Standing in the sunlight laughing  
**G D7**  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall  
**G C**  
Slipping and a - sliding  
**G D7 C**  
All along the waterfall with you  
**D7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



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

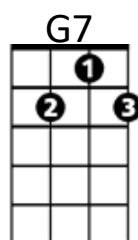
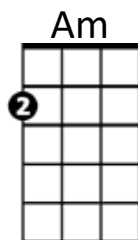
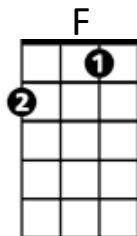
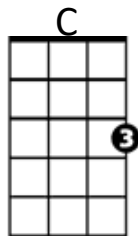
C G7  
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall

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 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 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**

Four baritone ukulele chord diagrams are shown in a blue-bordered box. Each diagram is a 4x4 grid representing the strings and frets. The chords are: C major (fingering: 1 on 4th string, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 2nd), F major (fingering: 1 on 4th, 1 on 3rd, 2 on 2nd, 3 on 1st), A minor (Am) (fingering: 1 on 4th, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 2nd), and G7 (fingering: 1 on 4th, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 2nd).

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,

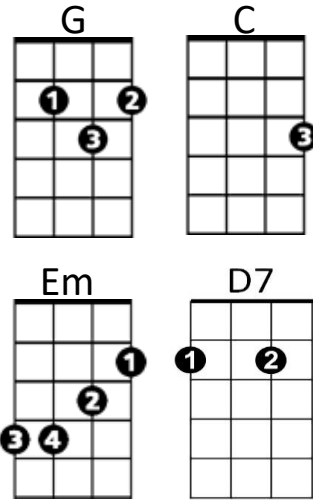
G D7  
Skipping and a - jumping

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

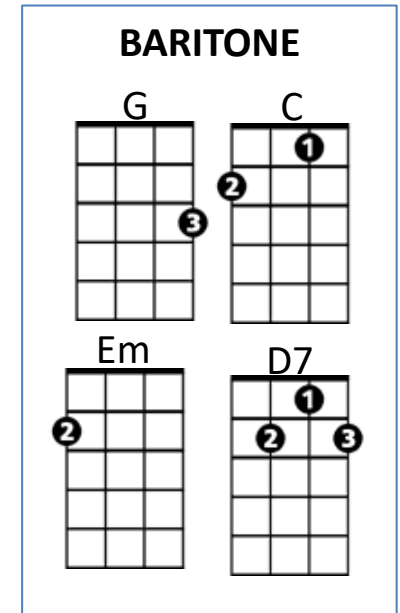
G C  
Making love in the green grass

G D7 C  
Behind the stadium with you

D7 G Em  
My brown-eyed girl

C D7 G D7  
You, my brown-eyed girl

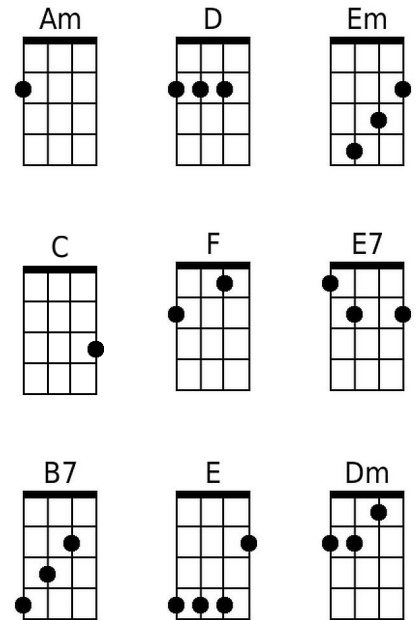
Chorus (2x to fade)



## 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



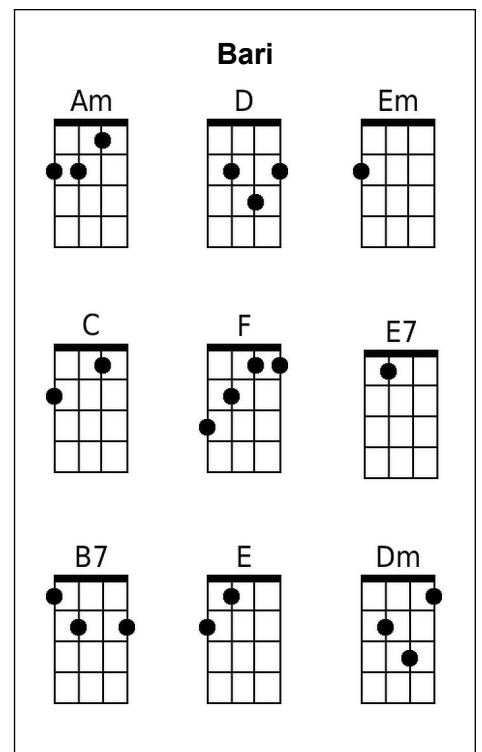
### Chorus

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)

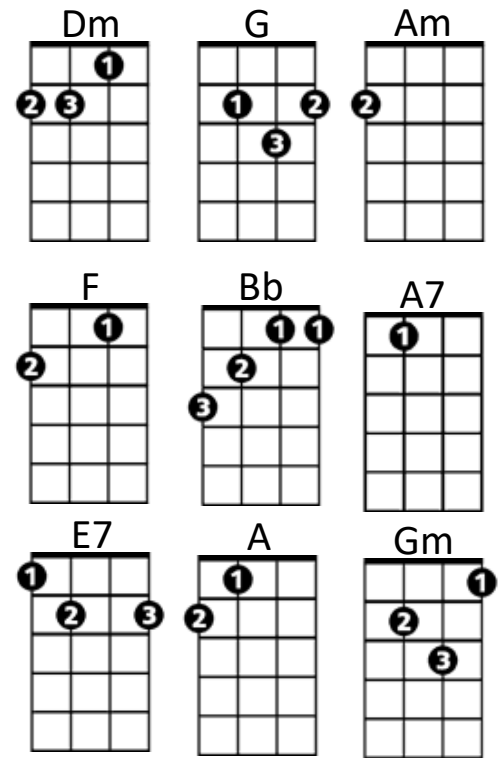
Am Em Am Em (fade)



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:

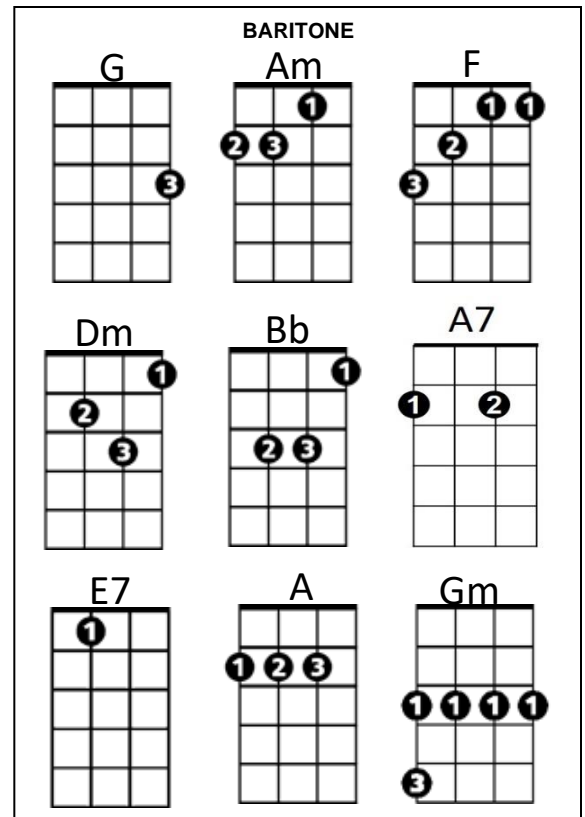
F E7 Am G F  
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop  
 Gm E7 A  
 Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought  
 F E7 Am G F  
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane  
 G E7 A  
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

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 G

Intro: **G F G (2x)**

**F G**  
Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;

**F G**  
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain.

**C D7**  
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.

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

**F G**  
Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;

**F G**  
Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.

**C D7**  
And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.

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

**F G**  
Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;

**F G**  
Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.

**C D7**  
And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.

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

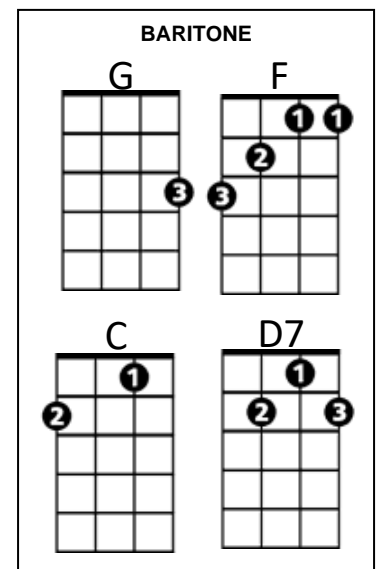
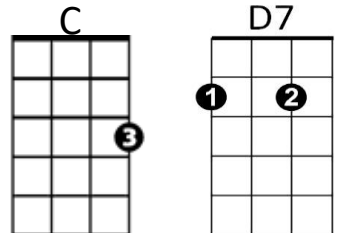
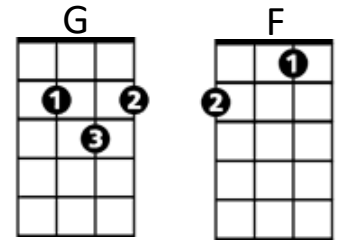
**F G**  
I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot buy you years;

**F G**  
I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.

**C D7**  
But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.

**G F G**  
Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

**G F G (repeat to fade)**



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

Intro: C Bb C (2x)

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain.

**F** **G7**  
And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.

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

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.

**F** **G7**  
And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.

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

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;

**Bb** **C**  
Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.

**F** **G7**  
And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.

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

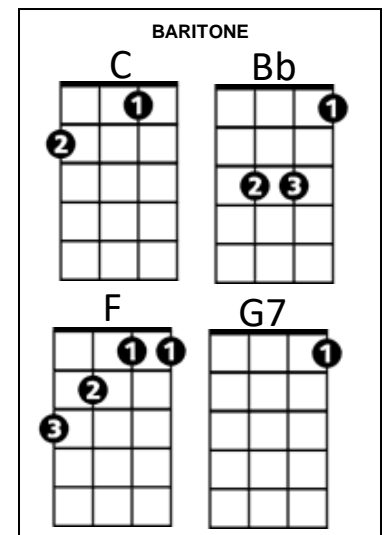
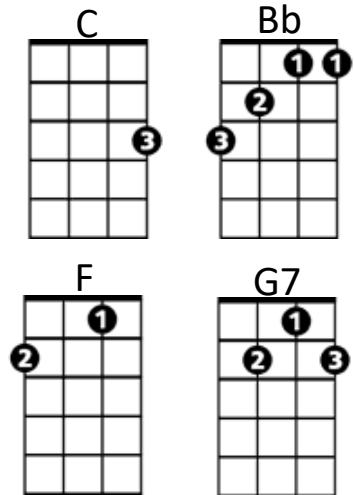
**Bb** **C**  
I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot buy you years;

**Bb** **C**  
I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.

**F** **G7**  
But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.

**C** **Bb** **C**  
Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

**C Bb C (repeat to fade)**





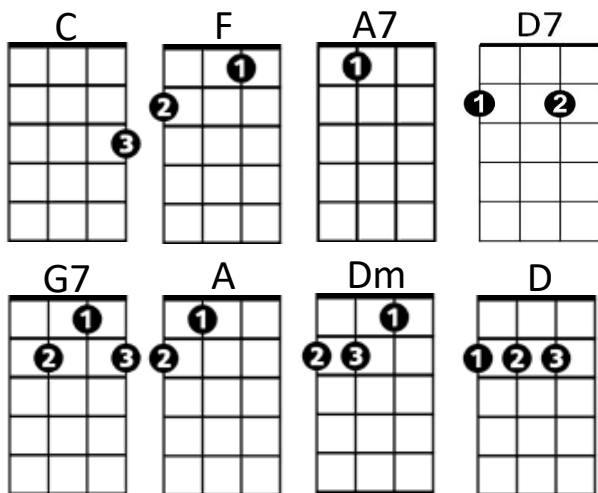
By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)

**Chorus:**

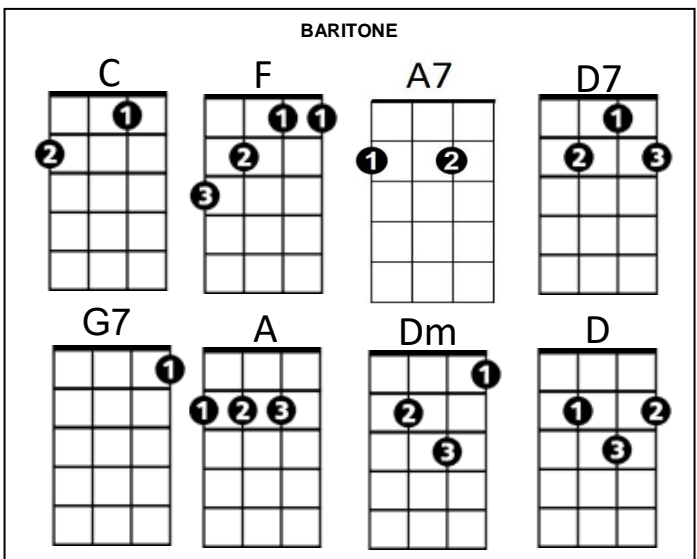
**C** **F** **A7 D7**  
 By the light of the silvery moon  
**G7**  
 I want to spoon  
**C** **A** **G7**  
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune  
**C** **F** **A7 D7**  
 Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams  
**C** **A7 D7** **G7** **C**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

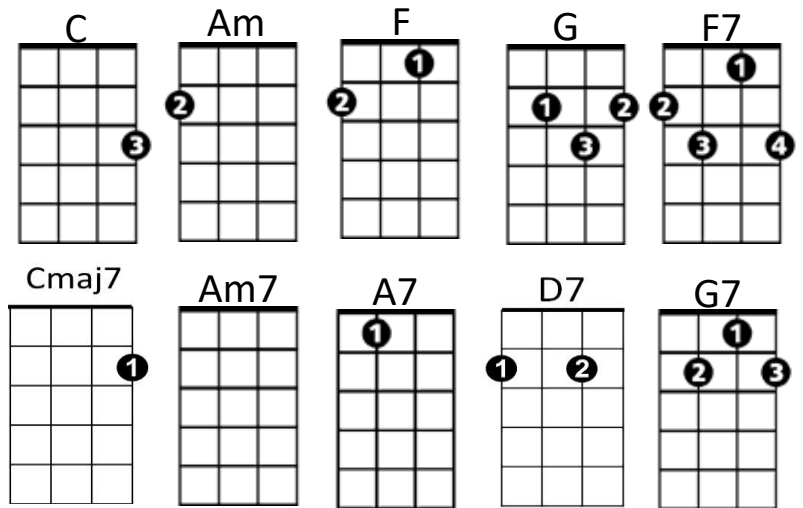
**(Instrumental verse chords)**

**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

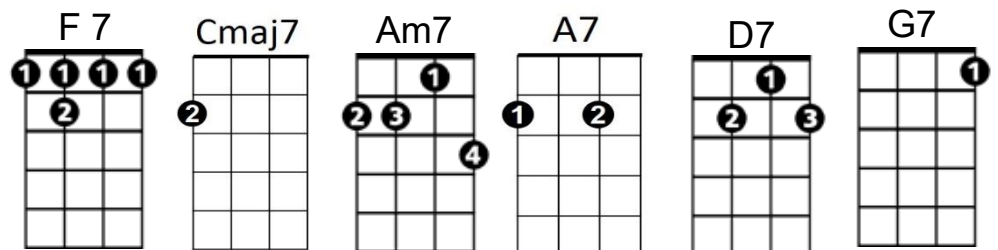
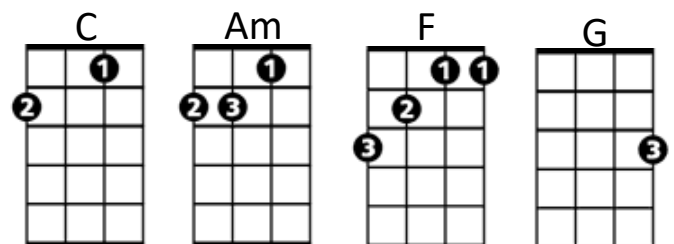
**(Chorus)**

**(repeat to fade):**

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



BARITONE



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*)

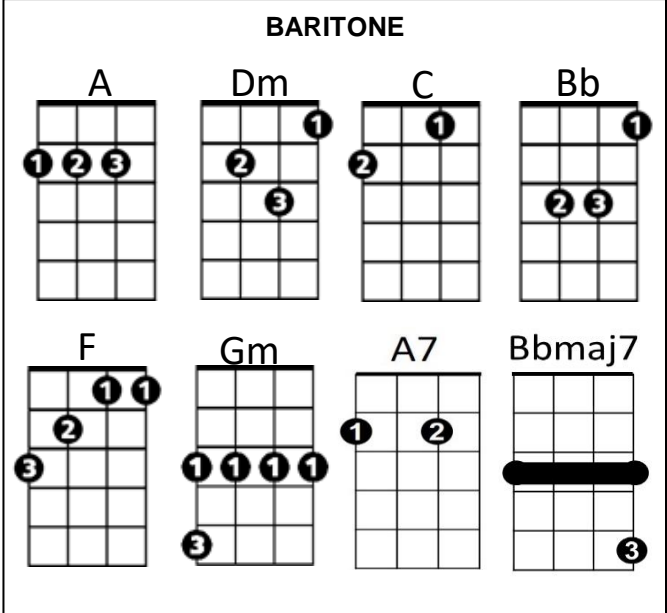
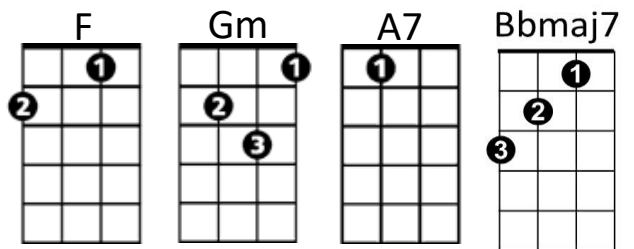
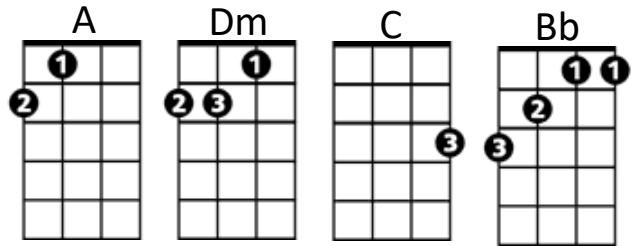
**C** **A** **A7**  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

**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

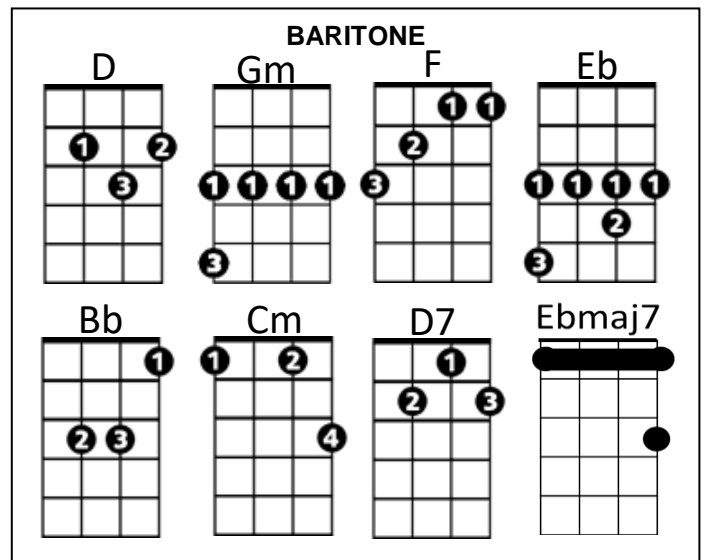
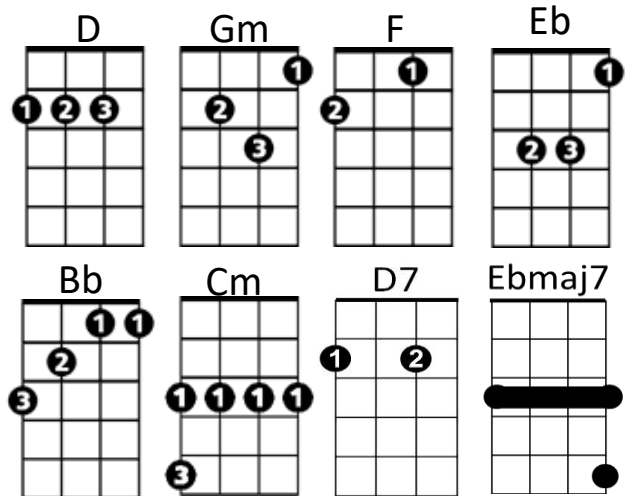
**Gm** **F** **Eb**  
 Stopped into a church  
**F** **D**  
 I passed along the way  
**Eb** **Bb** **D** **Gm**  
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)  
**Eb** **D7**  
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**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

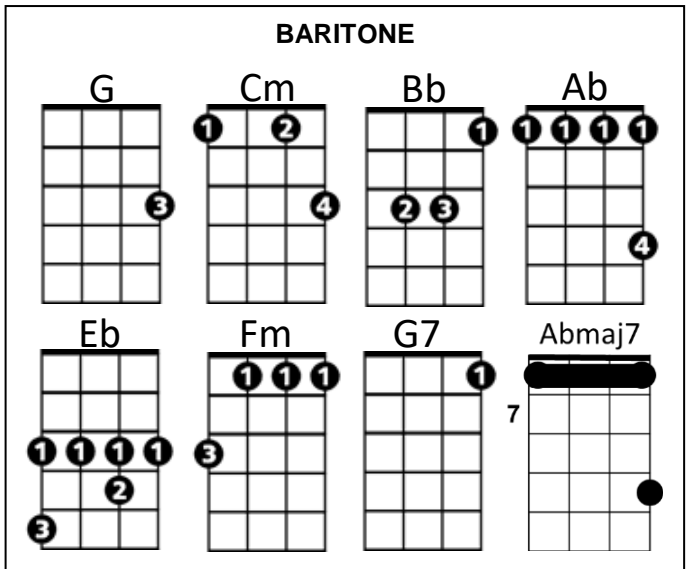
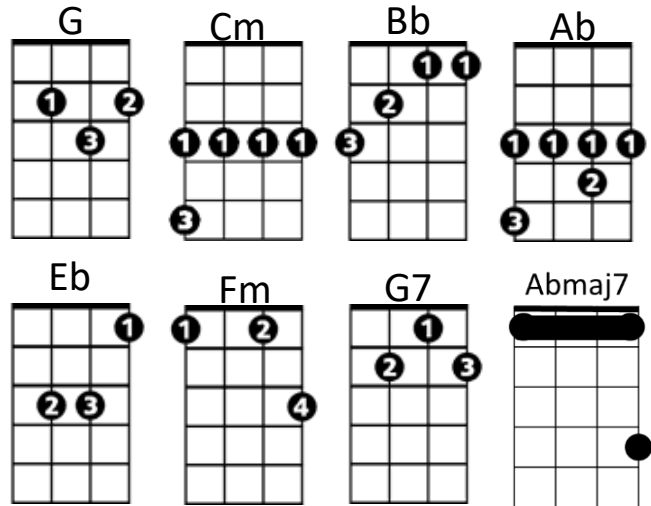
**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
 Stopped into a church  
**Bb** **G**  
 I passed along the way  
**Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**  
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)  
**Ab** **G7**  
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**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*)

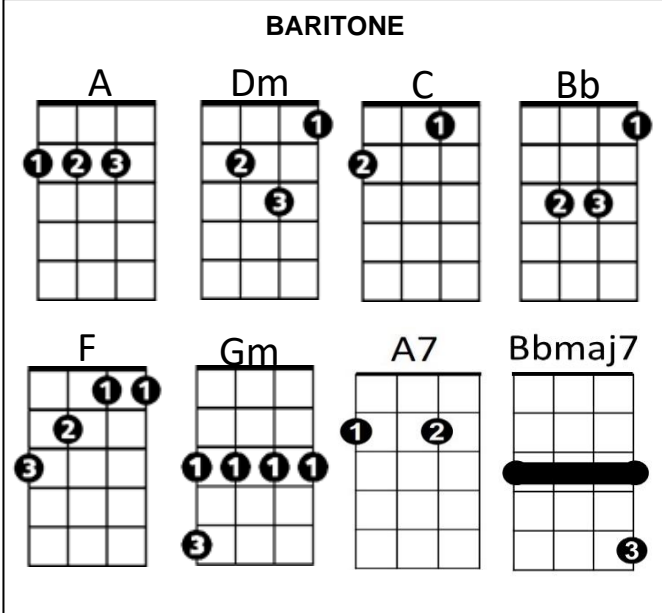
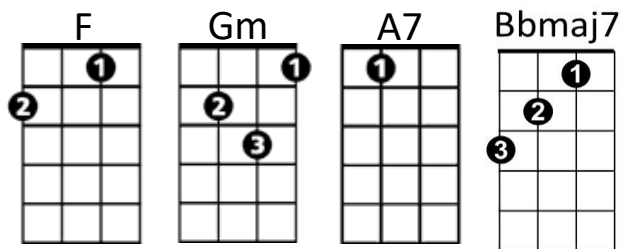
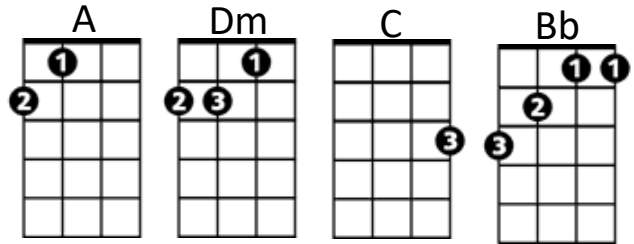
**C** **A** **A7**  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

**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

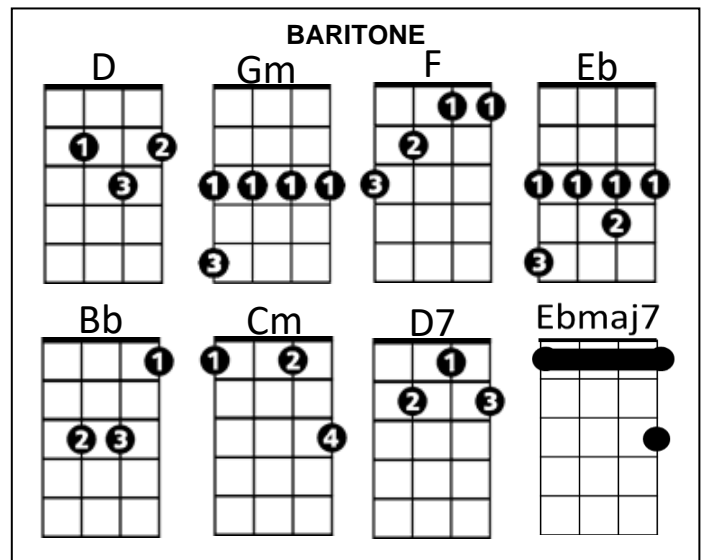
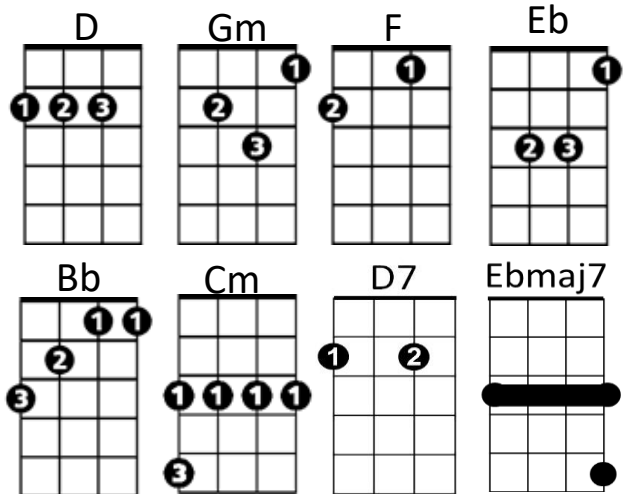
**Gm** **F** **Eb**  
 Stopped into a church  
**F** **D**  
 I passed along the way  
**Eb** **Bb** **D** **Gm**  
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)  
**Eb** **D7**  
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**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

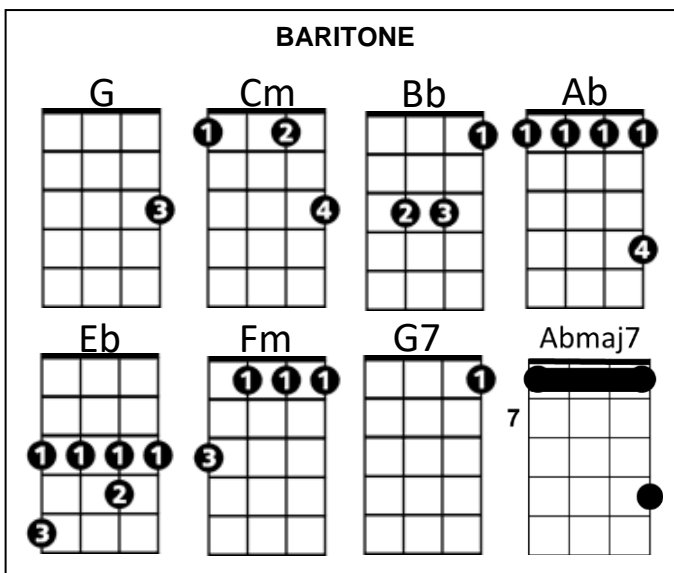
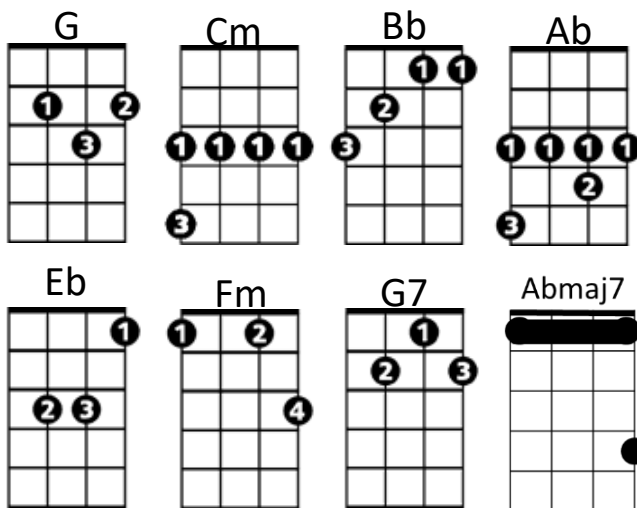
**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
 Stopped into a church  
**Bb** **G**  
 I passed along the way  
**Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**  
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)  
**Ab** **G7**  
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**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

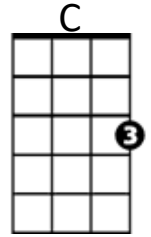




Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971)

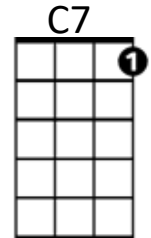
Intro: C F C G F C

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

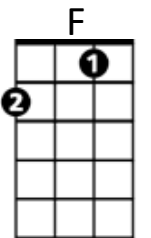
G7 F C  
I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load



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

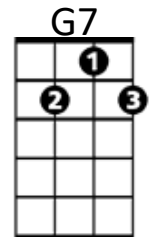


Instrumental verse

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



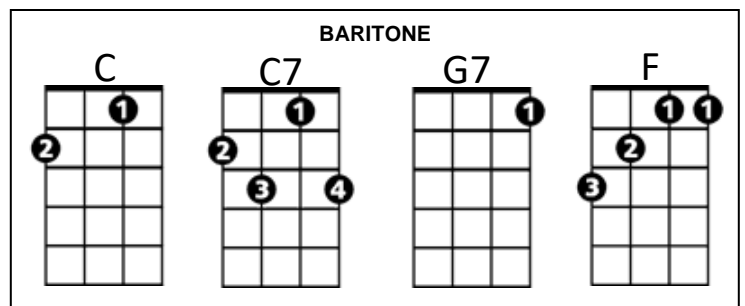
C C7  
Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home

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 1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Oooh mr breeze



**Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation)**

**Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1**

1 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 1<sup>st</sup> Verse**

Oooh mr breeze

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

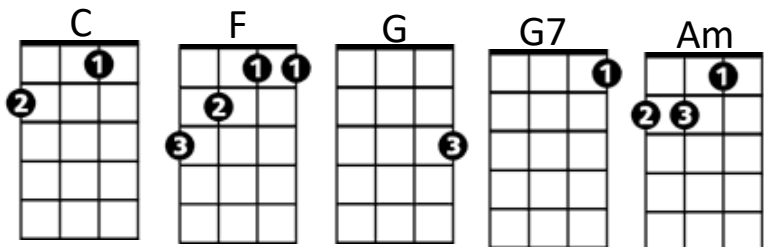
C  
Goodbye Norma Jean  
F  
Though I never knew you at all  
C  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
F  
While those around you crawled  
C  
They crawled out of the woodwork  
F  
And they whispered into your brain  
C  
They set you on the treadmill  
F  
And they made you change your name

**Chorus:**

G G7  
And it seems to me you lived your life  
C F  
Like a candle in the wind  
C F  
Never knowing who to cling to  
G  
When the rain set in  
F  
And I would have liked to have known you  
Am  
But I was just a kid  
G  
Your candle burned out long before  
F  
Your legend ever did

F/// C / F/ C// G7

BARITONE



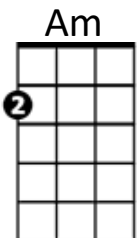
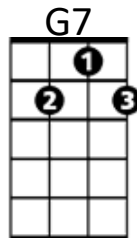
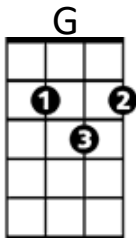
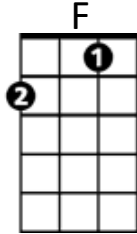
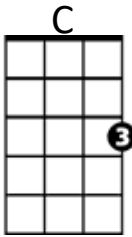
C  
Loneliness was tough  
F  
The toughest role you ever played  
C  
Hollywood created a superstar  
F  
And pain was the price you paid  
C  
Even when you died  
F  
Oh the press still hounded you  
C  
All the papers had to say  
F  
Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

**(Chorus)** F/// C / F/ C// G7

C  
Goodbye Norma Jean  
F  
Though I never knew you at all  
C  
You had the grace to hold yourself  
F  
While those around you crawled  
C  
Goodbye Norma Jean  
F  
From the young man in the 22nd row  
C  
Who sees you as something more than  
sexual  
F  
More than just our Marilyn Monroe

**(Chorus)** F/// C / Gm/ C/ G

Your candle burned out long before  
F F/// C / F/ C/  
Your legend ever did



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**

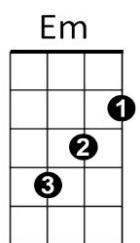
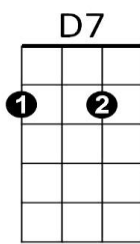
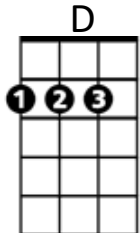
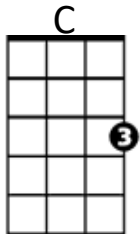
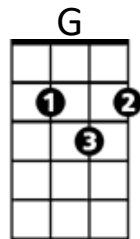
**G**  
 Loneliness was tough  
     **C**  
 The toughest role you ever played  
     **G**  
 Hollywood created a superstar  
     **C**  
 And pain was the price you paid  
     **G**  
 Even when you died  
     **C**  
 Oh the press still hounded you  
     **G**  
 All the papers had to say  
     **C**  
 Was that Marilyn was found in the nude

**(Chorus) C/// G / C/ G// D7**

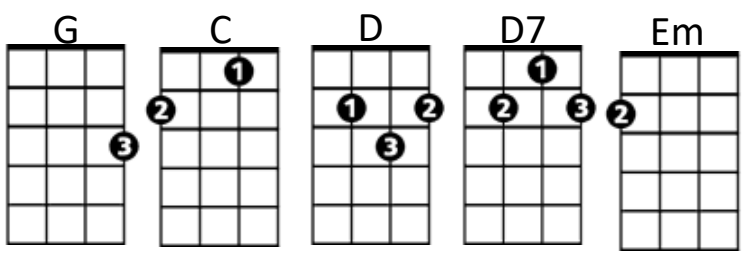
**G**  
 Goodbye Norma Jean  
     **C**  
 Though I never knew you at all  
     **G**  
 You had the grace to hold yourself  
     **C**  
 While those around you crawled  
     **G**  
 Goodbye Norma Jean  
     **C**  
 From the young man in the 22nd row  
 Who sees you as something more than  
     **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)

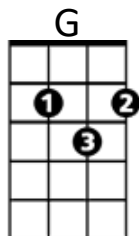
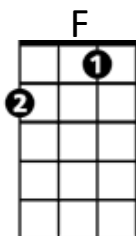
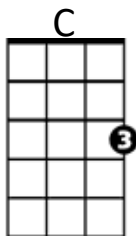
### Intro: Instrumental chorus

**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**

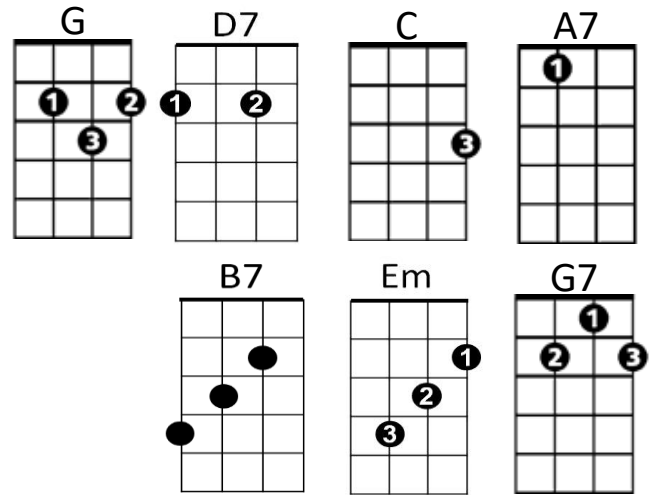
**C** **F**

**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...

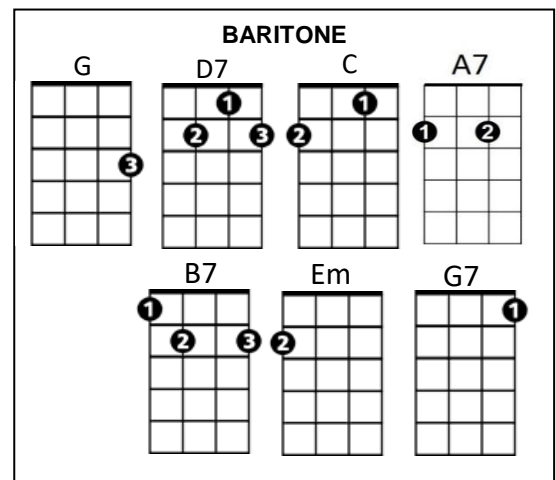
**(CHORUS)**

**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)**

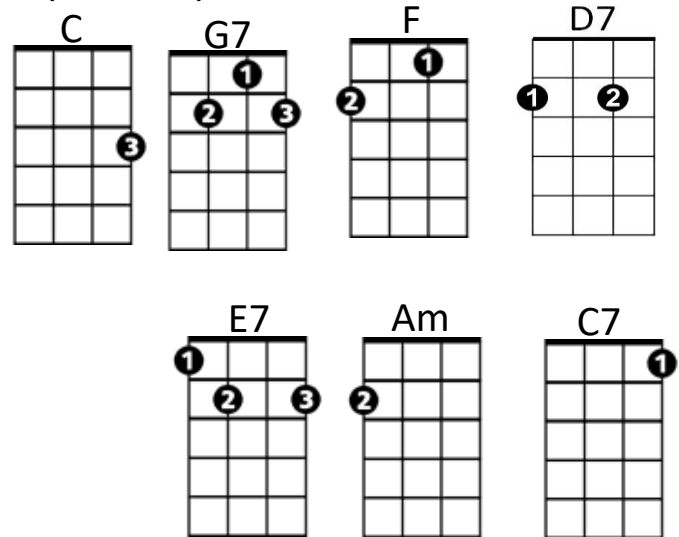
**G B7**  
Cause I got them steadily depressin',  
**Em G7**  
Low down mind messin',  
**C D7 G**  
Workin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

**C**  
Well, I just got out from the county prison,  
**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...

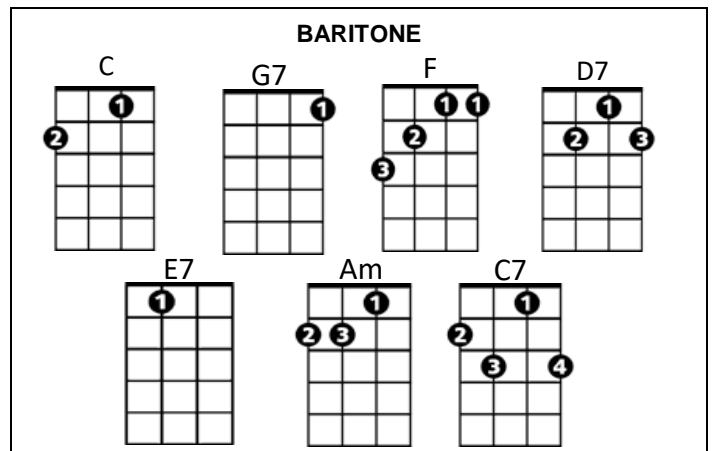
**(CHORUS)**

**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.

**C**  
Well, all I can do is a shake my head,  
**G7**  
You might not believe that it's true.  
For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls  
**C**  
Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes.  
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...

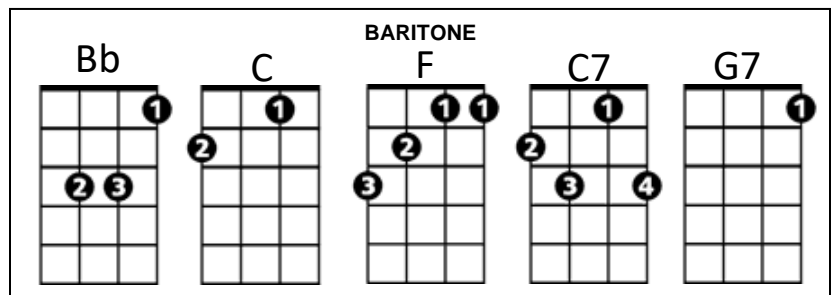
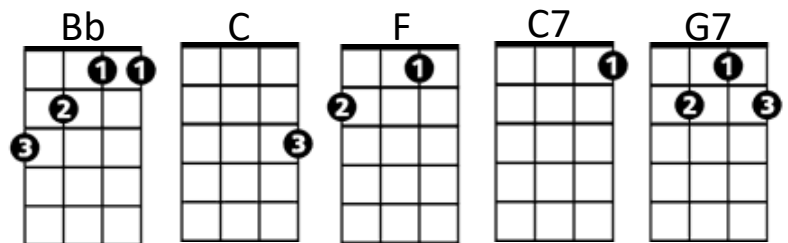
**C F**  
There never was, there couldn't be,  
**C Bb**  
A place in time for men like me..  
**C F**  
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,  
**Bb C7 F**  
And let their wildest dreams blow away.

**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  
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...

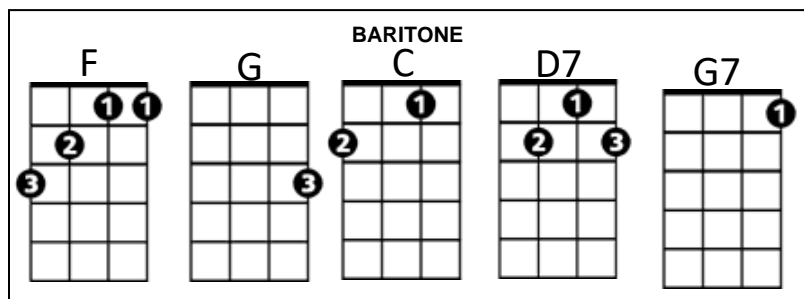
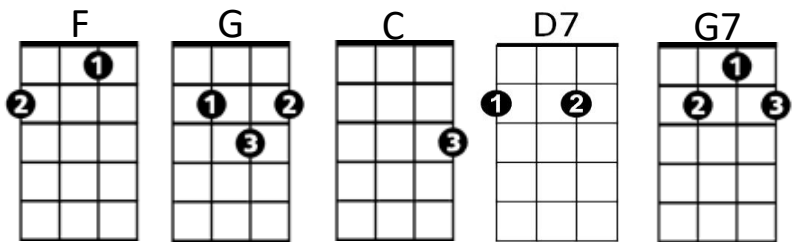
G C  
There never was, there couldn't be,  
G F  
A place in time for men like me..  
G C  
Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day,  
F G7 C  
And let their wildest dreams blow away.

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

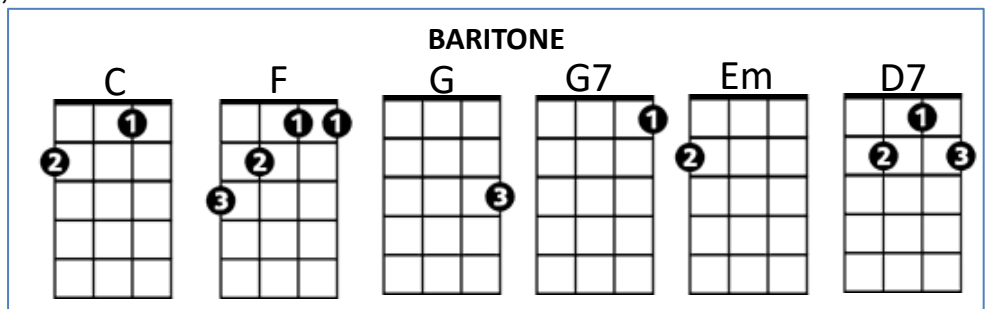
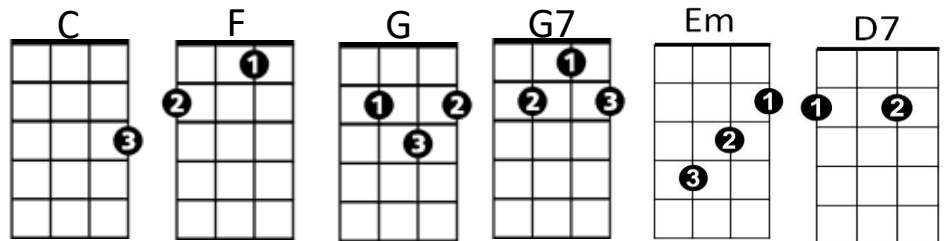
C F  
When sundown pales the sky  
C F  
I want to hide a while behind your smile  
C F  
And everywhere I'd look,  
G C G  
your eyes I'd find.  
C F  
For me to love you now  
C

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

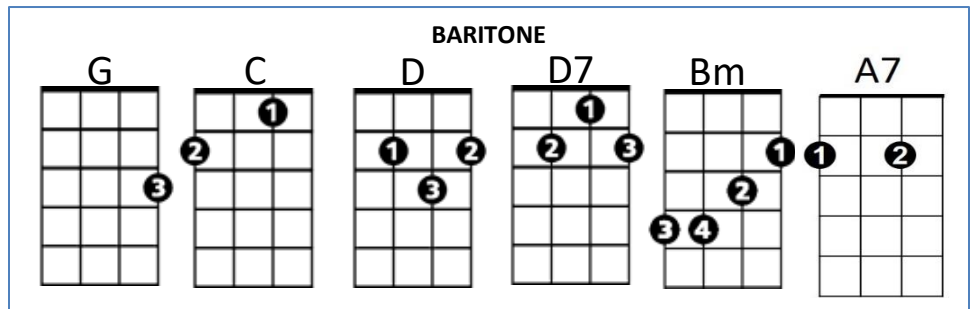
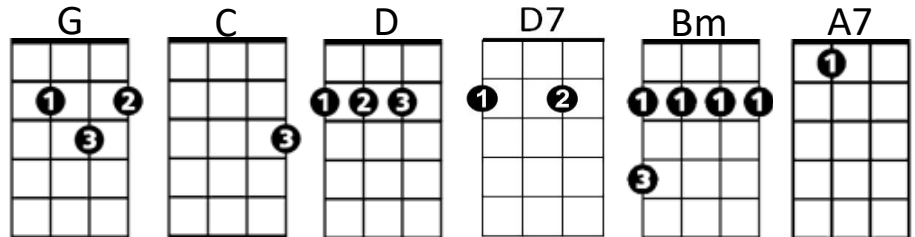
G C  
Is where I want to be and long to be

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"

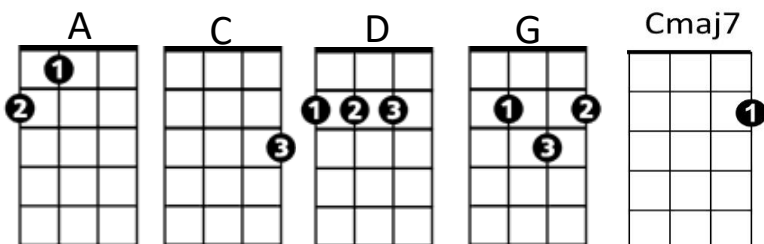
G  
And, he walked away

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

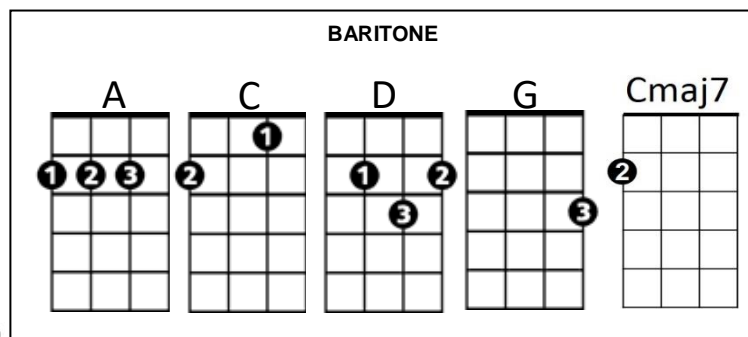
C Cmaj7 A  
It's been sure nice talkin' to you

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

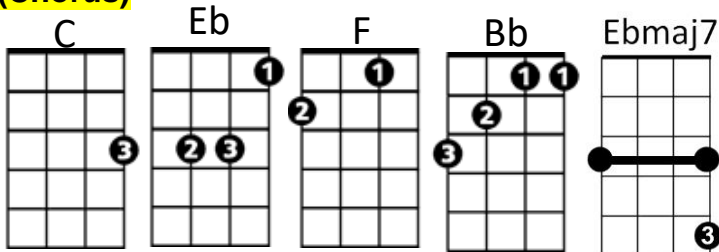
**Chorus:**

**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)**

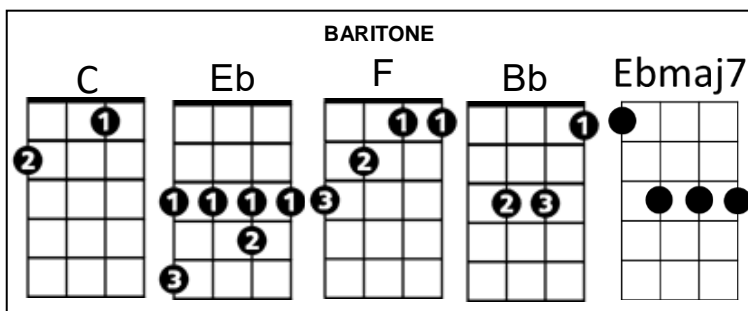


**C** **Eb**  
 Well, he came home from college just the other day  
**F** **C**  
 So much like a man, I just had to say  
**C** **Eb**  
 "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"  
**F** **C**  
 He shook his head and he said with a smile  
**Bb**  
 "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the 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:**

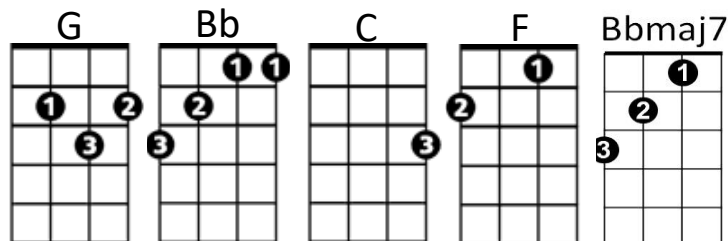
G F  
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon  
Bb C  
Little boy blue and the man in the moon  
G F  
When you coming home Dad, I don't know when  
Bb G  
But we'll get together then  
Bb G  
You know we'll have a good time then.

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)**

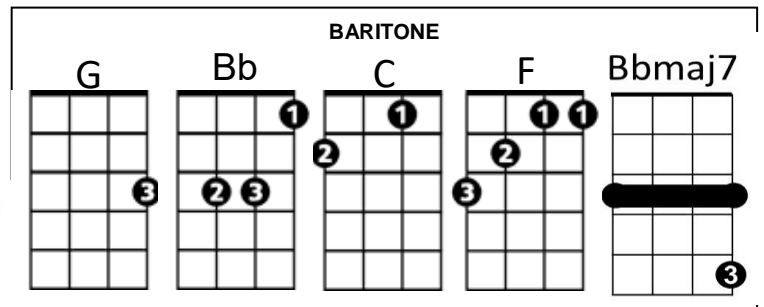


G Bb  
Well, he came home college just the other day  
C G  
So much like a man, I just had to say  
G Bb  
"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"  
C G  
He shook his head and he said with a smile  
F  
"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.  
Bb F G  
See you later, can I have 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:**

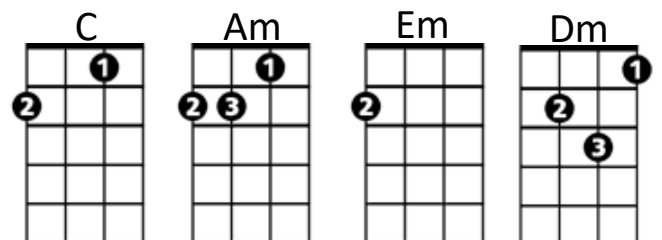
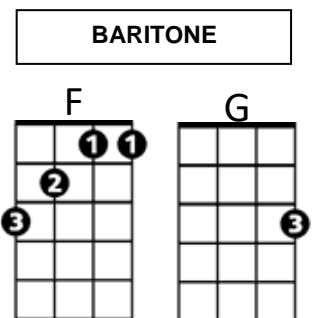
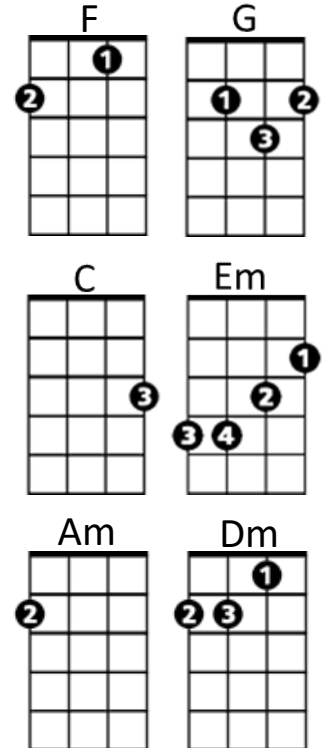
C F C  
Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;  
F Em  
Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today;  
Dm G C  
Look at me, I can be centerfield.

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)**

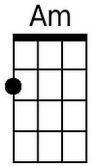
C F C  
Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes;  
Am G  
You know I think it's time to give this game a ride.  
C F C  
Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun;  
F G C  
(pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

**Chorus x2**

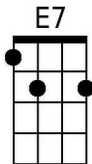


## Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Am) Simplified Version

**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

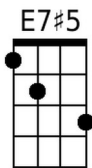


**Am** **E7**  
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing  
**E7** **E7#5 E7 Am Am7**  
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

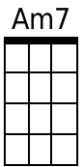


**Bridge:**

**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

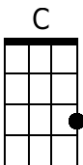
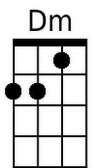


**Am** **E7**  
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing  
**E7** **E7#5 E7 Am**  
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



*Note:*

E7 1202  
 E7#5 1203 (just add pinky on 3<sup>rd</sup> fret)



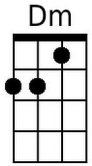
**Baritone**

<b>Am</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>E7#5</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>

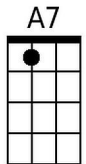


## Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Dm) Simplified Version

**Dm** **A7**  
 When we played our charade      We were like children posing  
**A7** **A7#5 A7** **- Dm**  
 Playing at games, acting out names      Guessing the parts we played

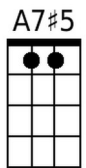


**Dm** **A7**  
 Oh what a hit we made      We came on next to closing  
**A7** **A7#5 A7 Dm Dm7**  
 Best on the bill, lovers until      Love left the mas - quer - ade

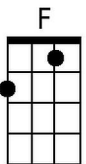
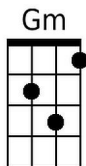
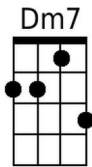


**Bridge:**

**Gm** **F** **Gm** **F**  
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone  
**Gm** **F** **Gm** **A7**  
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on



**Dm** **A7**  
 Sad little serenade      Song of my heart's composing  
**A7** **A7#5 A7 Dm**  
 I hear it still, I always will      Best on the bill,      Cha-rade

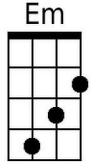


**Baritone**

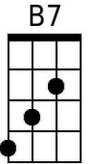
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>A7#5</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>Gm</b>	<b>F</b>

## Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Em) Simplified Version

**Em** **B7**  
 When we played our charade      We were like children posing  
**B7** **B7#5 B7** - **Em**  
 Playing at games, acting out names      Guessing the parts we played

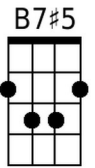


**Em** **B7**  
 Oh what a hit we made      We came on next to closing  
**B7** **B7#5 B7 Em Em7**  
 Best on the bill, lovers until      Love left the mas - quer - ade

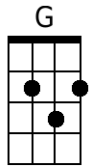
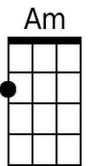
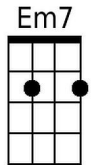


**Bridge:**

**Am** **G** **Am** **G**  
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone  
**Am** **G** **Am** **B7**  
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on



**Em** **B7**  
 Sad little serenade      Song of my heart's composing  
**B7** **B7#5 B7 Em**  
 I hear it still, I always will      Best on the bill,      Cha-rade



**Baritone**

<b>Em</b>	<b>B7</b>	<b>B7#5</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>

# 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 -

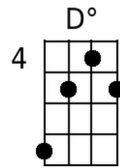
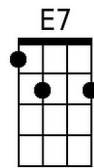
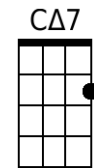
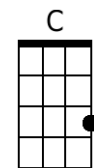
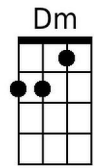
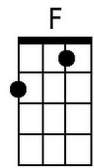
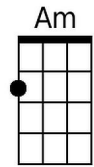
As cold as ice to me

**Am E7 Ddim**

Cold - as - ice -

**(Fade out) end with Am**

**Am F**



**Bari**

<b>Am</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>C</b> 
<b>CΔ7</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>D°</b> 	

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:**

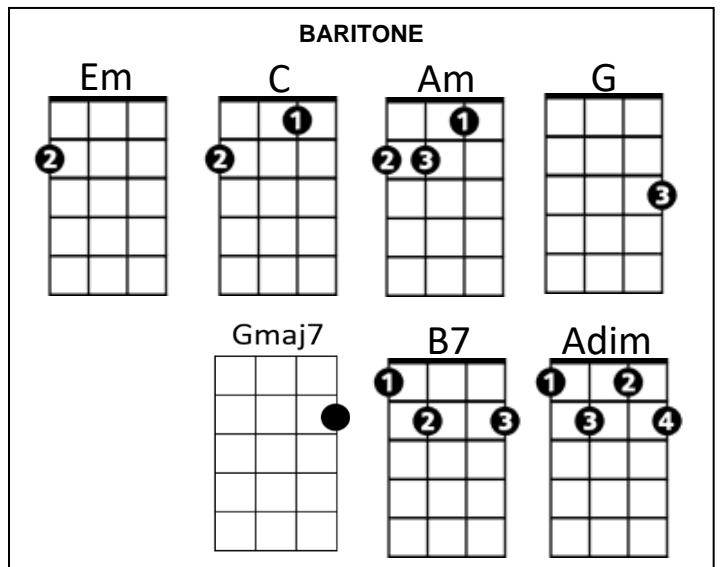
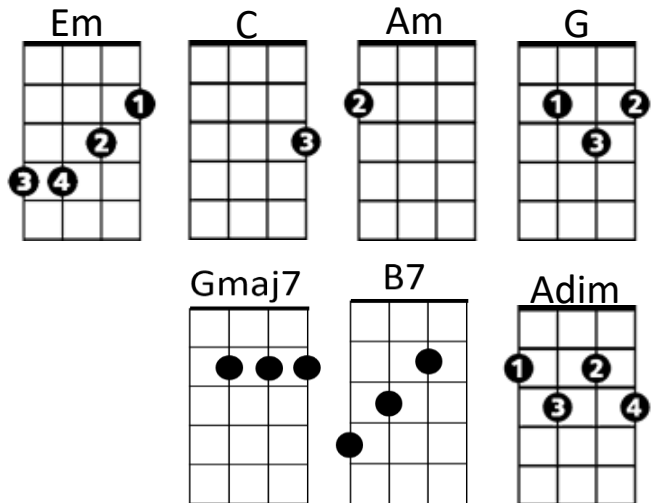
Em B7 Adim  
Cold - as - ice - You know that you are

Em B7 Adim  
Cold - as - ice - As cold as ice to me

Em B7 Adim

Cold - as - ice -

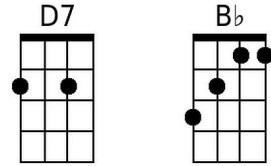
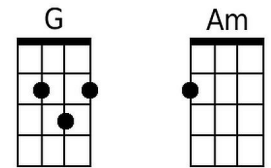
Em C (Fade out) end with Em



Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)

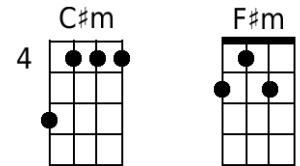
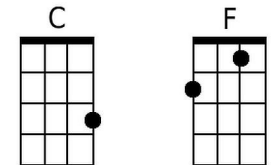
**Intro: G**

**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**

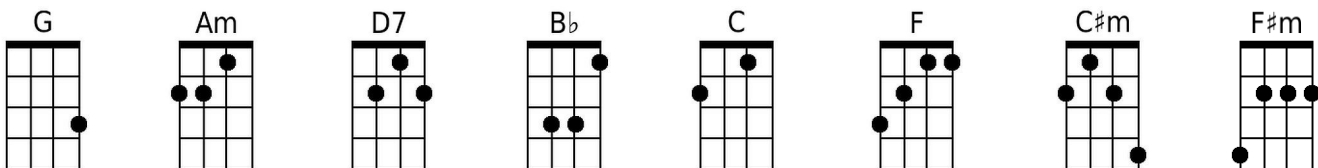
**G** **Bb** **C** **G**  
 So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day  
**F** **C** **D7**  
 Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way  
**G**  
 Just take the green from the grass  
**Bb** **C** **G**  
 And the blue from the sky up a-bove  
**F** **C** **D7**  
 And if you 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**

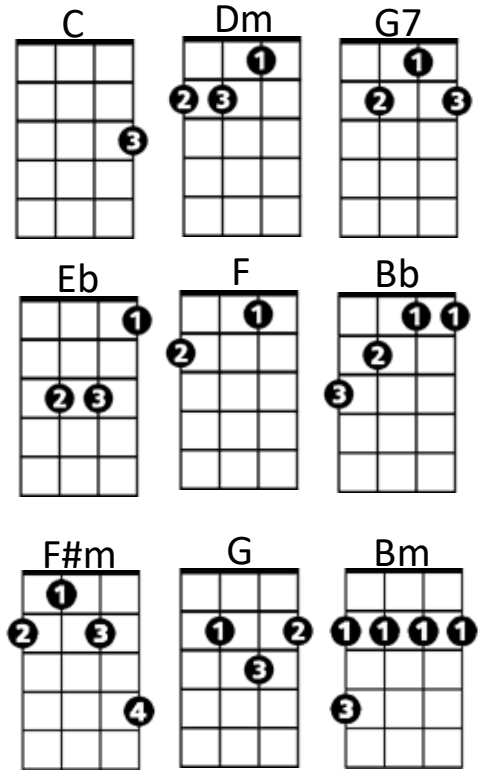
**Bari**



## 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:**

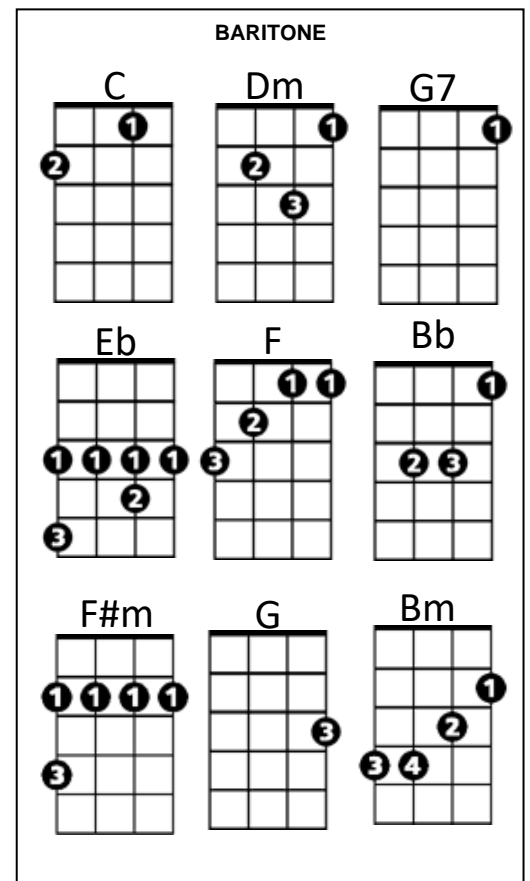
C Eb F C  
So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day  
Bb F G7  
Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way  
C  
Just take the green from the grass  
Eb F C  
And the blue from the sky up above  
Bb F G7  
And if you color my world, just paint it with your love  
C  
Just color 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

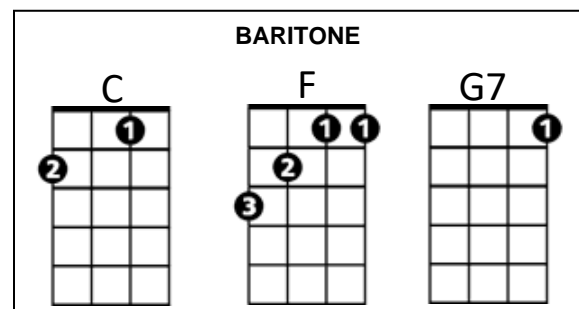
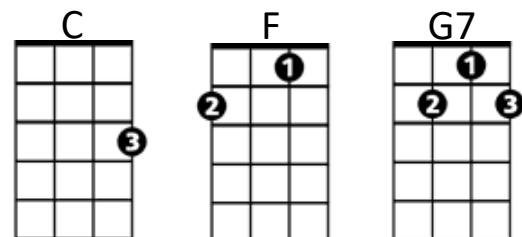
**C**  
Freedom is a word I rarely use

**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

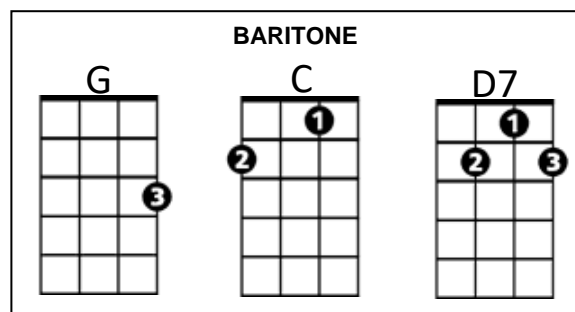
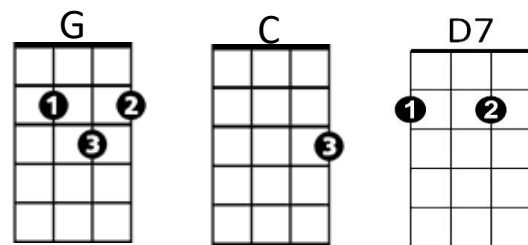
**G**  
Freedom is a word I rarely use

**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



## Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

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

1  
 Blue's the colour of the sky-y  
     4                    1  
 In the morning, when we rise  
     4                    1  
 In the morning, when we rise  
         5(7)                4  
 That's the time, that's the time  
             1  
 I love the best

1  
 Green's the colour of the sparklin'  
 corn  
     4                    1  
 In the morning, when we rise  
     4                    1  
 In the morning, when we rise  
         5(7)                4  
 That's the time, that's the time  
             1  
 I love the best

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

1  
 Freedom is a word I rarely use  
         4                1  
 Without thinking, oh yeah  
                 4                1  
 Without thinking, m-hmm  
                 5(7)                4  
 Of the time, of the time  
                         1  
 When I've been loved

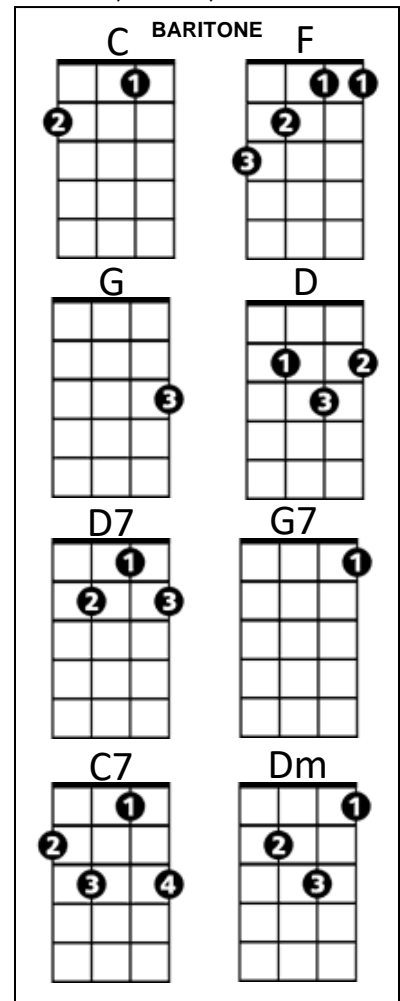
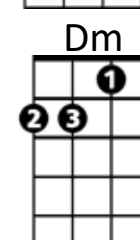
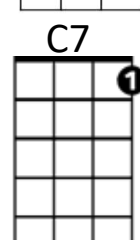
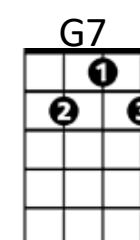
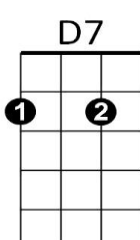
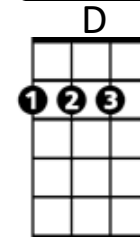
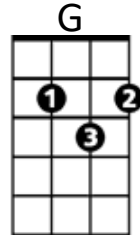
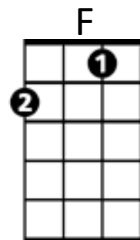
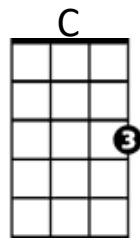
1	4	5(7)
A	D7	E
Bb	Eb	F
B	E	F#
C	F	G
D	G	A
E	A	B
F	Bb	C
G	C	D

**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!



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,

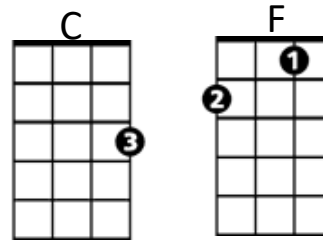
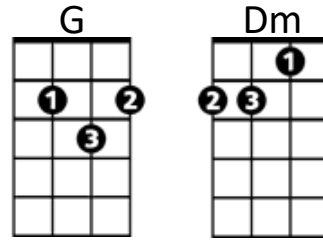
**Dm G**  
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

**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.

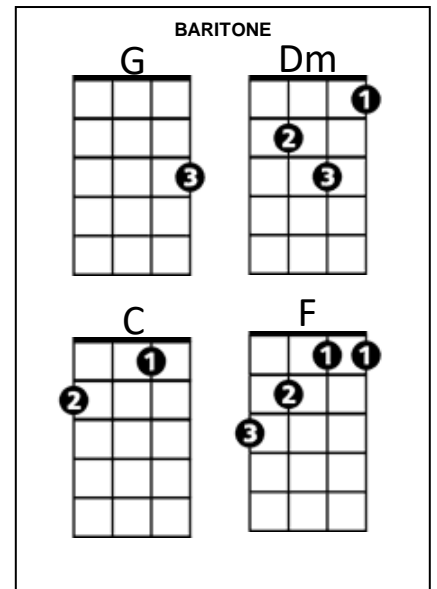
**Dm**  
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
**G**  
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on  
**NC G Am G**  
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

**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,

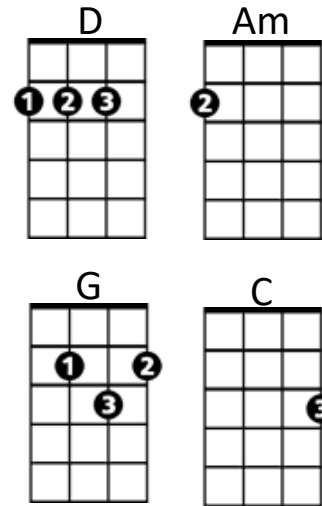
**Am** **D**  
I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

**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.

**Am** **D** **G**  
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.



**Chorus:**

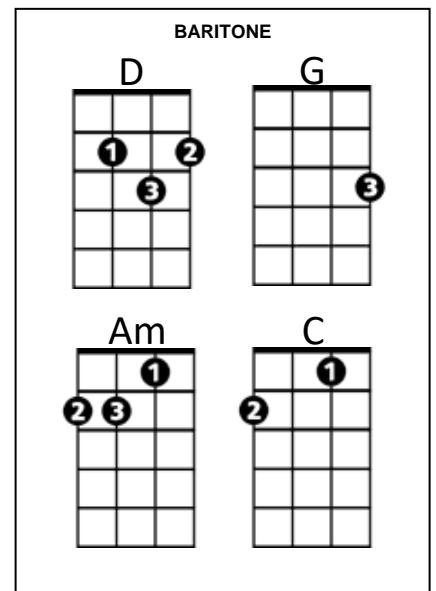
**G C D G**  
Oh, I love my Rosie child.  
**G C D G**  
You got the way to make me happy.  
**G C D G**  
You and me, we go in style.  
**Am**  
Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,  
  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin',  
**D**  
So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on  
**NC G Am G**  
Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

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

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

We got all night to set the world right.

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



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

Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: **G C D G**

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

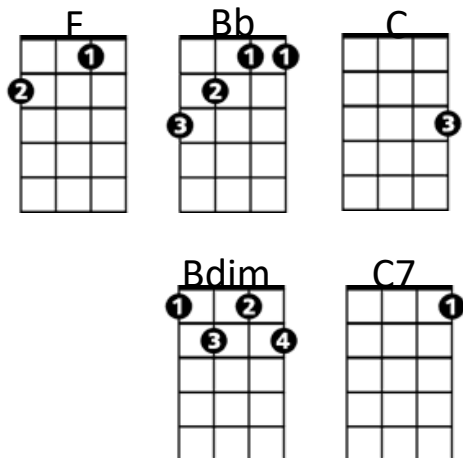
**F**  
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues  
**F**  
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do  
**Bb**  
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while  
**F C F**  
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile  
  
**F**  
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long  
**F**  
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong  
**Bb F**  
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,  
**F C**  
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for  
**C C7**  
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

**Chorus:**

**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes  
**F**  
There is no way that I could possibly describe you  
**C**  
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

**F**  
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green  
**F**  
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine  
**Bb**  
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you  
**F C F**  
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but  
**C C7**  
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

**(Chorus)**



**F**  
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale  
**F**  
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail  
**Bb**  
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel  
**F C F**  
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal  
**C C7**  
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies  
  
**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color  
  
**F**  
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now  
**F**  
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow  
**Bb**  
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't  
**F C F**  
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't  
**C C7**  
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize  
**F**  
Crayola doesn't make a color

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

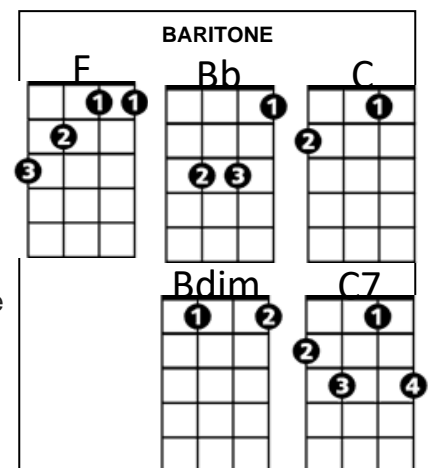
**F**  
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find  
**F**  
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine  
**Bb**  
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of  
**F C F**  
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna  
**C**  
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

**(Chorus)**

Crayola doesn't make it

**(Chorus)**

**Bdim F**  
No color to draw my love





**2020-10-23**

<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

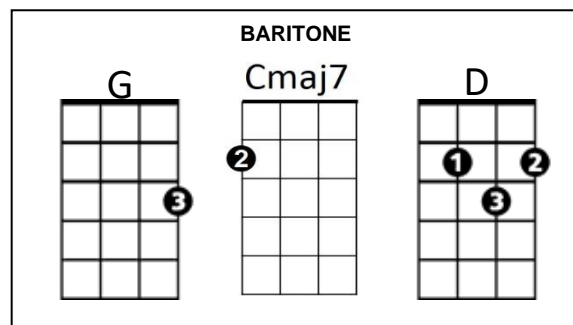
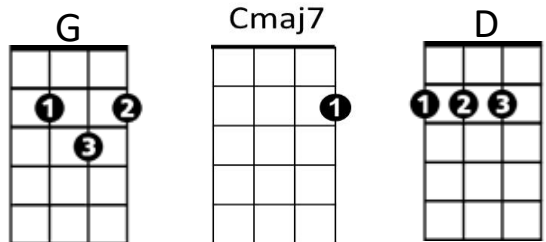
**D** **Cmaj7 G**  
 These tear drops coming down.

**(Chorus)**

**REPEAT 1<sup>st</sup> verse**

**(Chorus)**

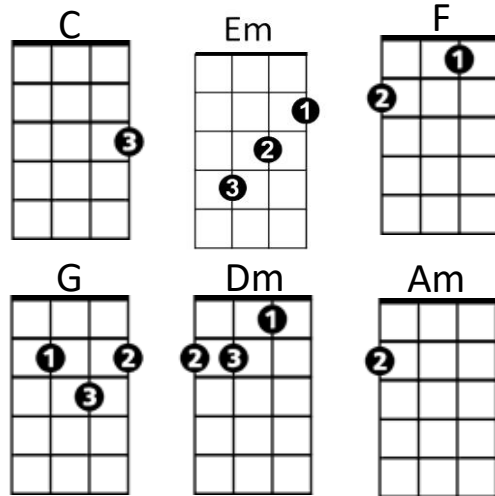
**G** **Cmaj7**  
 Tonight I'm gonna break away.



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

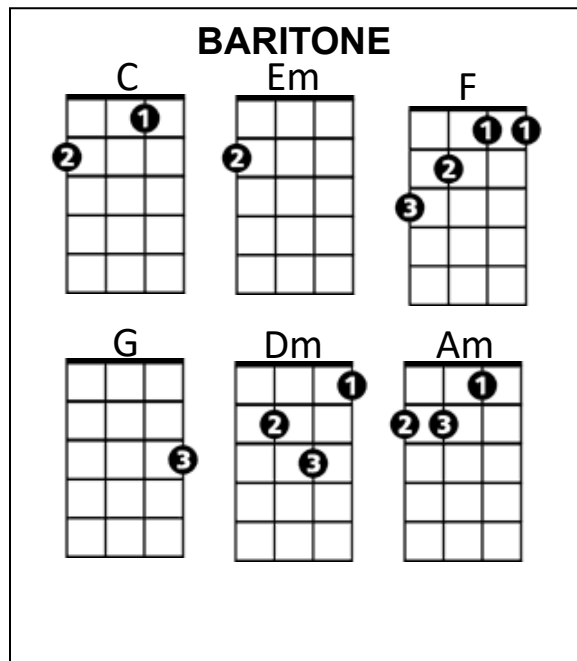
(Chorus)

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

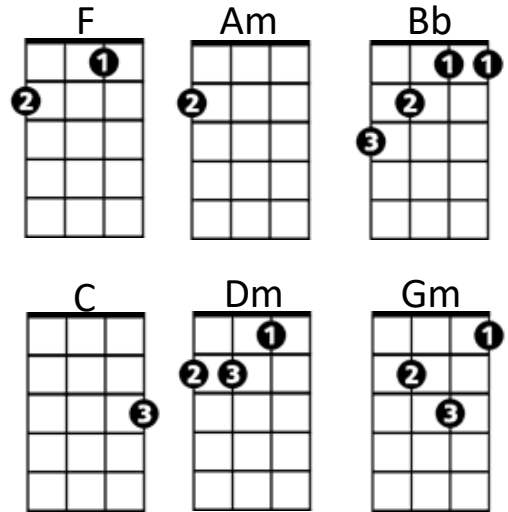
(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade



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

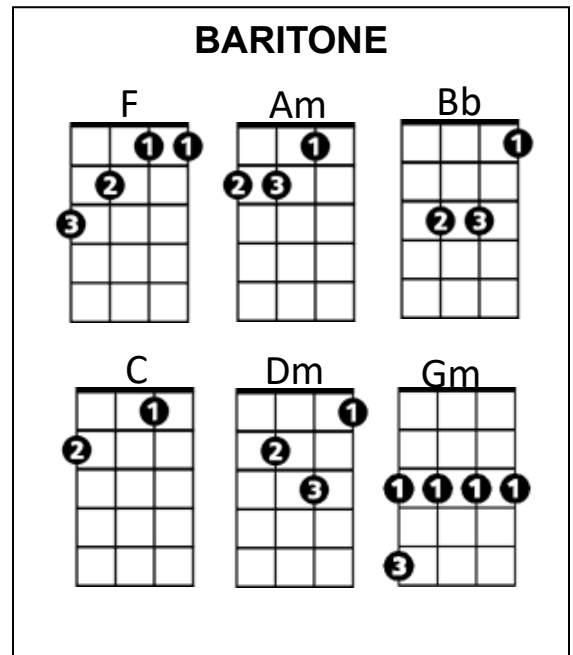
(Chorus)

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

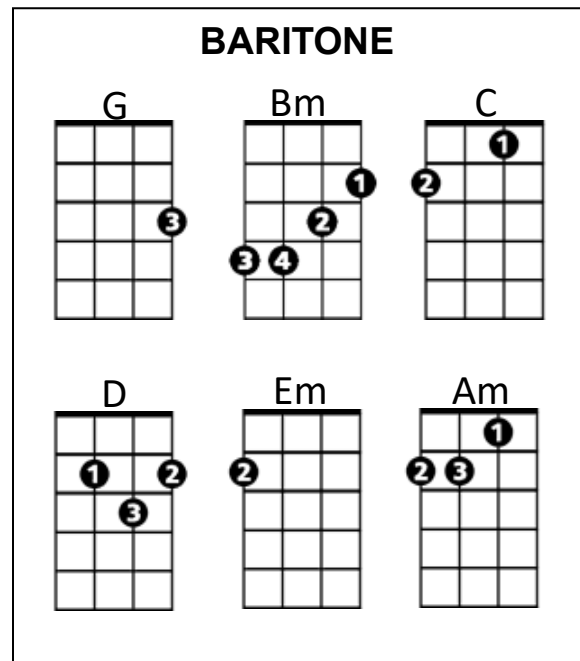
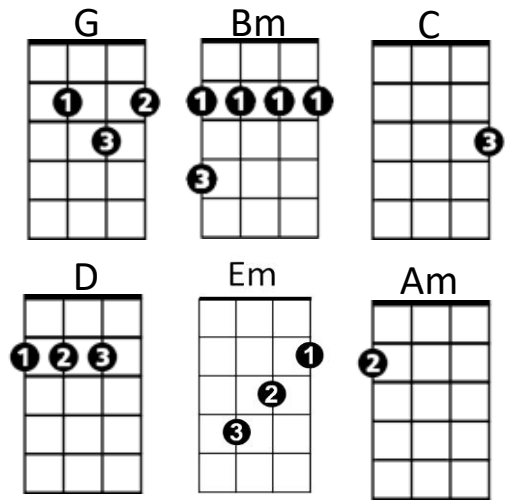
Bm C G  
She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down  
Bm C G  
And when I come to her when the sun goes down  
Bm C G  
She takes away my trouble take away my grief  
Bm C G  
Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(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)

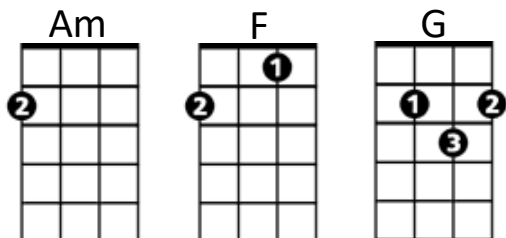
**Intro: Am G F G 2X**

**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



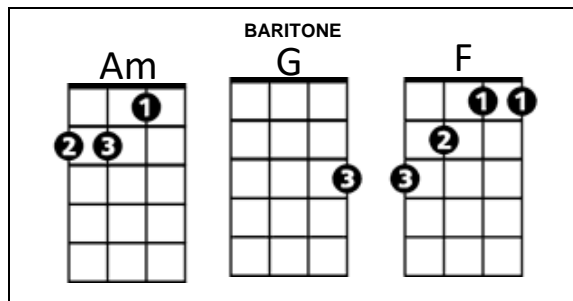
**(CHORUS)**

**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)**

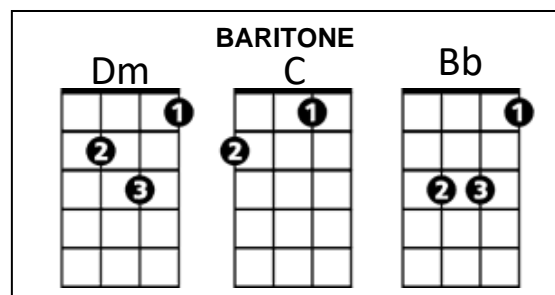
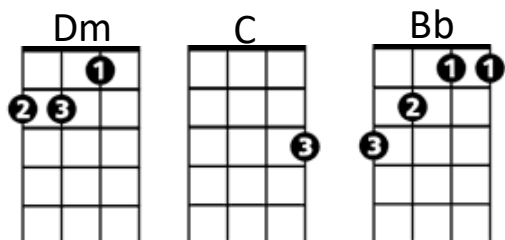
Bb C Bb  
You're not the only one  
Dm Bb C Bb  
It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C Bb  
Leaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own  
Dm Bb C  
It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer  
Dm Bb C  
Now you've gone

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



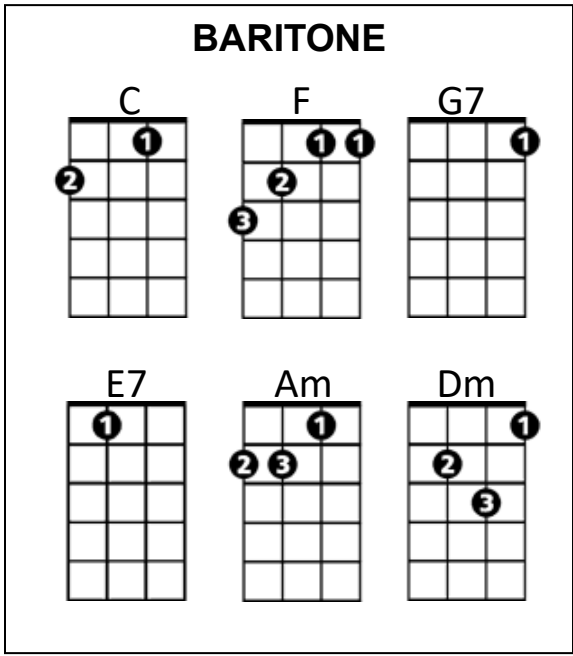
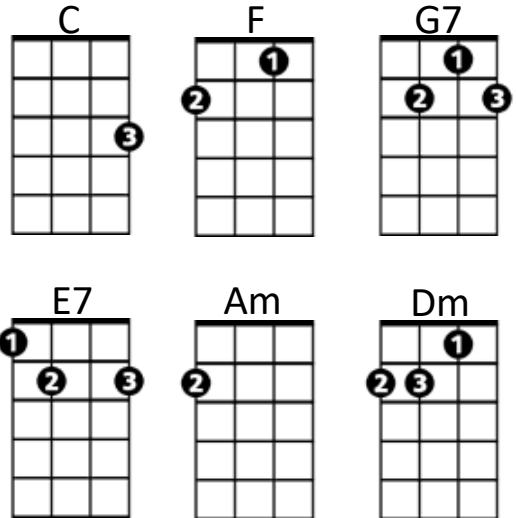
**Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)**

**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

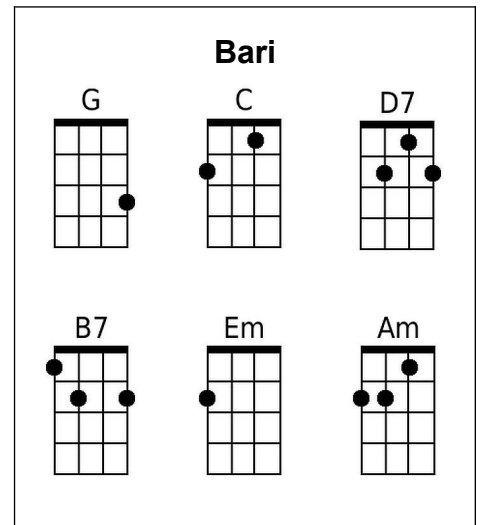
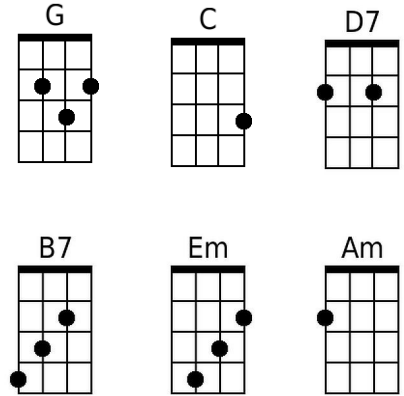
**C D7 G**  
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun

**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

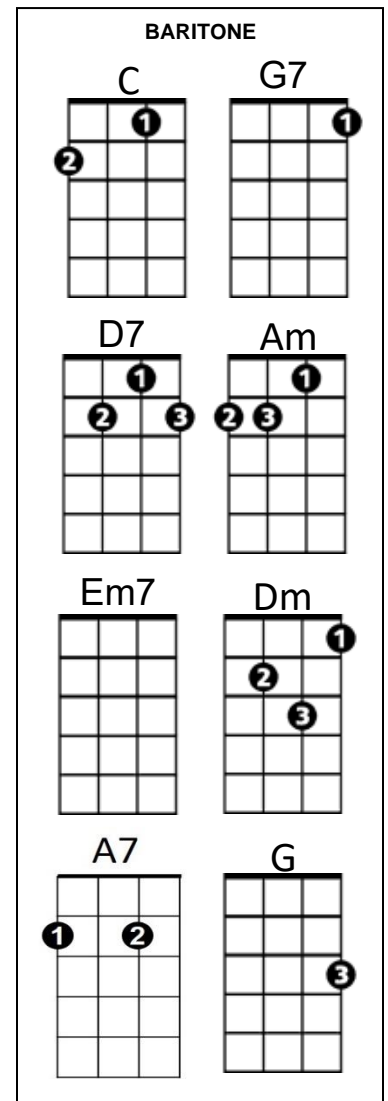
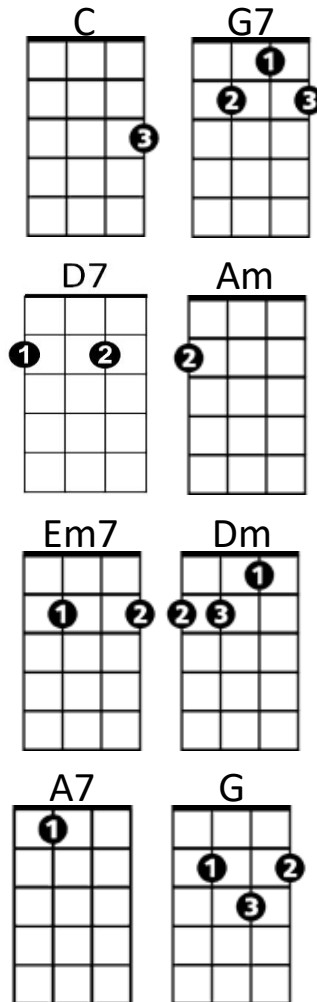
**Am** **Em7** **Am**  
When the road's dark, we can both despise  
**Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
Policemen and lamps as well  
**Am** **Em7** **Am**  
There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
Of beautiful Daisy Bell

**(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

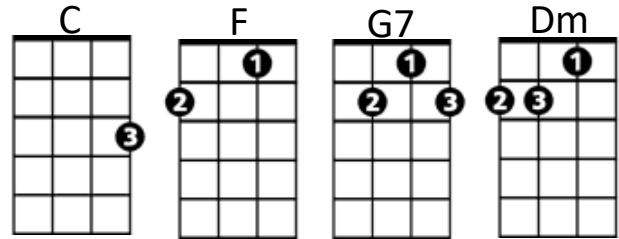
**Am** **Em7** **Am**  
You'll take the lead in each trip we'll take  
**Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
Then if I don't do well  
**Am** **Em7** **Am**  
I will permit you to use the brake  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
My beautiful Daisy Bell

**(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



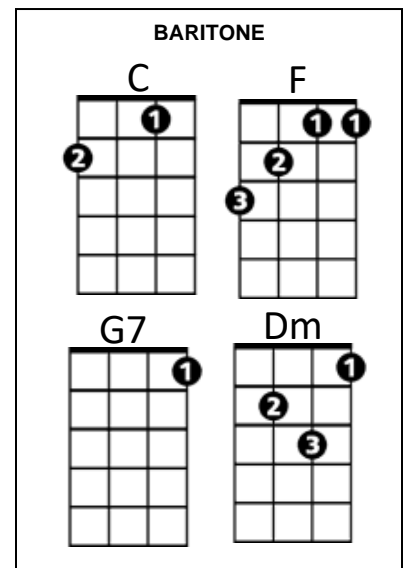
**Chorus:** F C Dm C  
Dance Dance Dance x3 - All night long

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

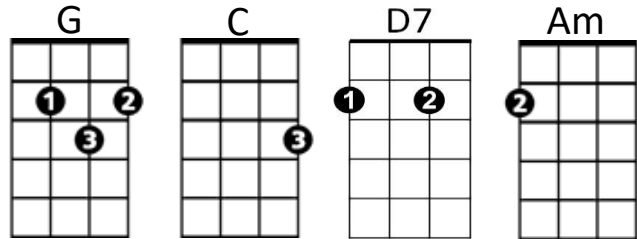
**(Chorus)**



2020-10-23

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G

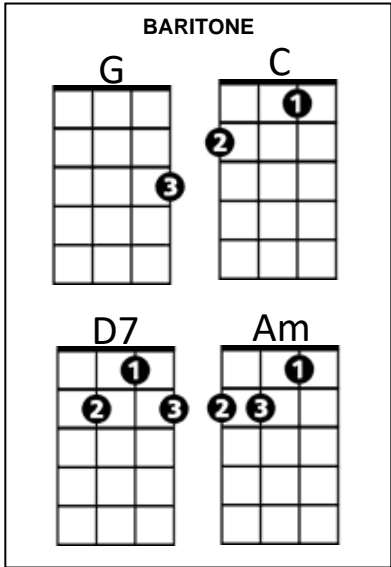
G C  
My grandpa he's ninety-five  
G D7  
He keeps on dancing he's still alive  
G C  
My grandma she's ninety-two  
G D7  
She loves to dance and sing some too  
G C  
I don't know but I've been told



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)**

**2020-10-23**

=====

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**

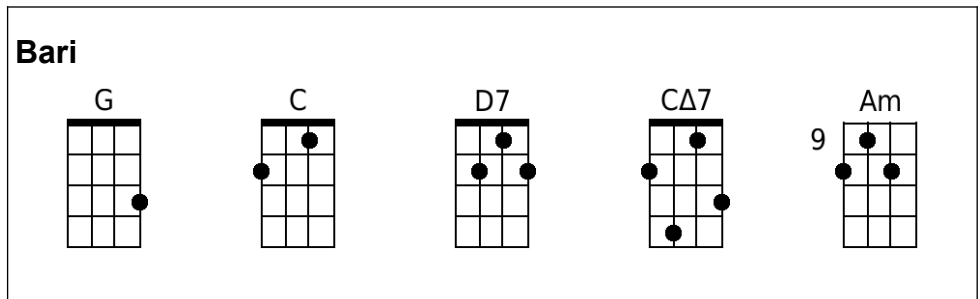
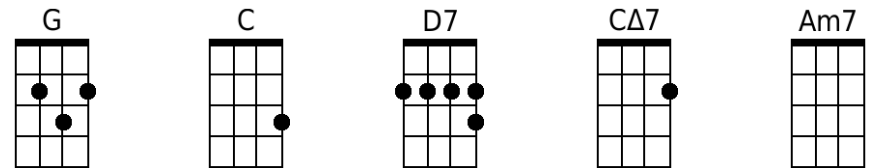
G↓                    C↓                    G↓                    D7↓  
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.  
 G↓                    C↓                    G↓                    D7↓  
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some,  
 too.  
 G                    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 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  
 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 to-night.

**Chorus:**

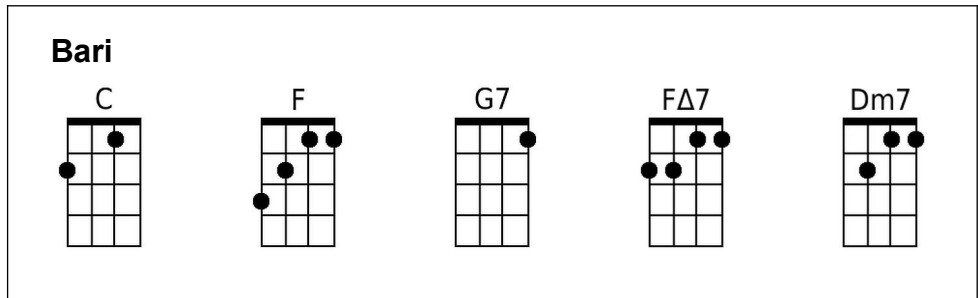
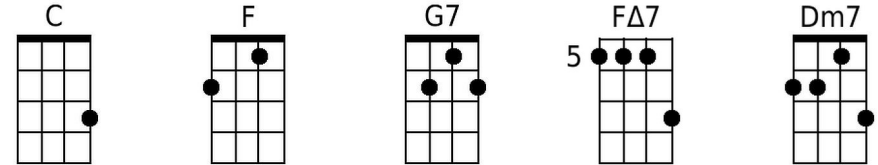
F    Fmaj7 Dm7            G7    C  
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

C                    F  
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;  
       C                    G7  
 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  
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way;  
       C                    G7  
 Don't you 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 to-night.

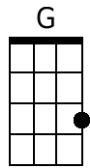
**Chorus**





**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**

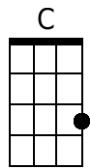
**G**↓                      **C**↓                      **G**↓                      **D7**↓  
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



**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.

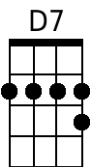
**G**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D7** **G**  
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



**Chorus:**

**C**      **Cmaj7** **Am7**      **D7**      **G**  
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

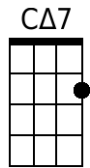
**G**                      **C**                      **G**                      **D7**  
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



**G**                      **C**  
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

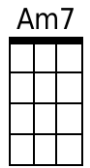
**G**                      **D7**  
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

**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**                      **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 to-night. **Chorus**

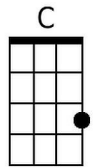
**Bari**

**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

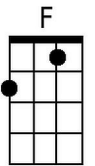
**C**↓                      **F**↓                      **C**↓                      **G7**↓  
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



**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.

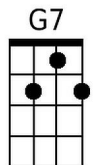
**C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



**Chorus:**

**F**                      **Fmaj7**                      **Dm7**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

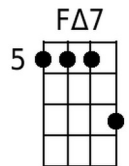
**C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G7**  
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



**C**                      **F**  
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

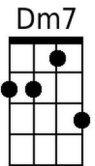
**C**                      **G7**  
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

**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.

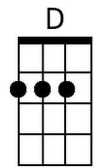
**C**                      **F**                      **C**                      **G7**                      **C**  
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

**Bari**

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>FΔ7</b>	<b>Dm7</b>

**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**

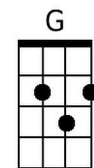
**D**↓                    **G**↓                    **D**↓                    **A7**↓  
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



**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.

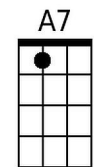
**D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A7**                    **D**  
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



**Chorus:**

**G**    **Gmaj7** **Em7**                    **A7**                    **D**  
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

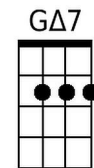
**D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **A7**  
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



**D**                    **G**  
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

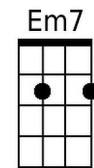
**D**                    **A7**  
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

**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**

<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>GΔ7</b>	<b>Em7</b>

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)

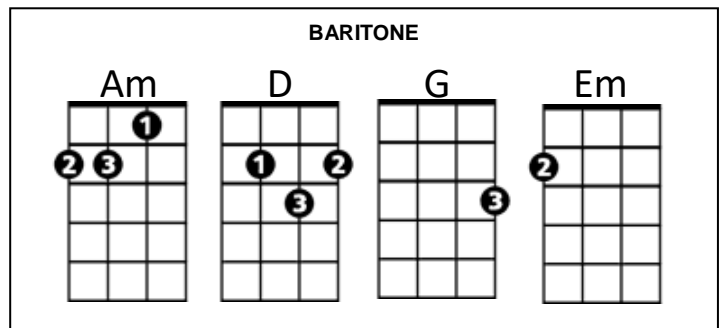
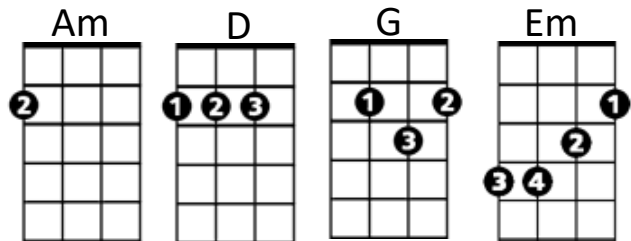
Tacet Am D  
 We like our fun and we never fight,  
 G Em  
 You can't dance and stay uptight  
 Am D  
 It's a supernatural delight,  
 G Em  
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

**(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)

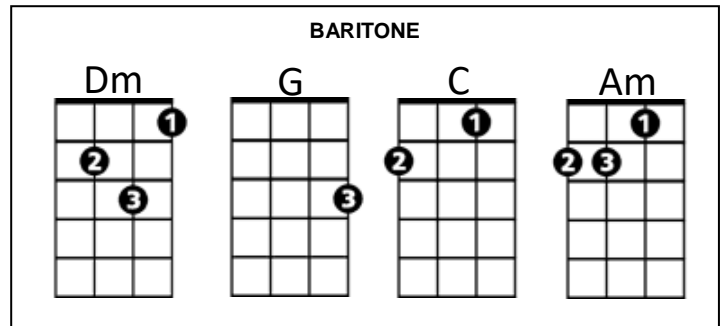
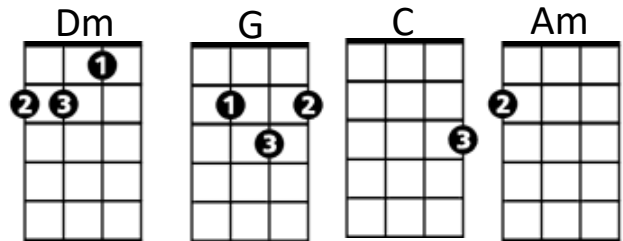
Tacet Dm G  
 We like our fun and we never fight,  
 C Am  
 You can't dance and stay uptight  
 Dm G  
 It's a supernatural delight,  
 C Am  
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

**(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)

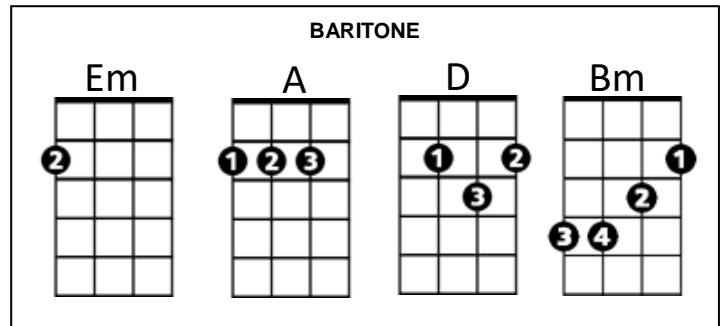
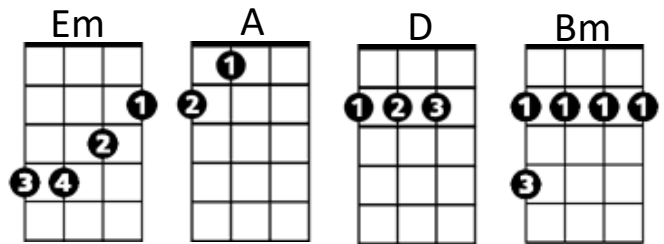
Tacet Em A  
 We like our fun and we never fight,  
 D Bm  
 You can't dance and stay uptight  
 Em A  
 It's a supernatural delight,  
 D Bm  
 Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

**(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



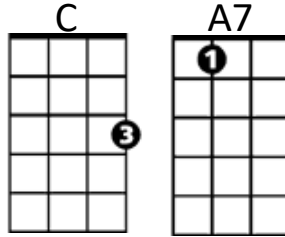




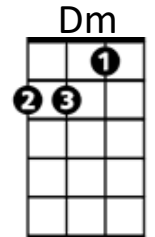
Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

Intro: C

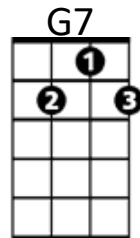
**C** **A7**  
 What a day for a daydream  
**Dm** **G7**  
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy  
**C** **A7**  
 And I'm lost in a daydream  
**Dm** **G7**  
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



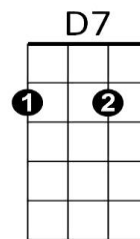
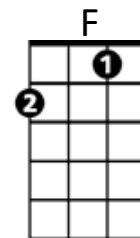
**F** **D7** **C** **A7**  
 And even if time ain't really on my side  
**F** **D7** **C** **A7**  
 It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside  
**F** **D7** **C** **A7**  
 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun  
**D7** **G7**  
 And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn



**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

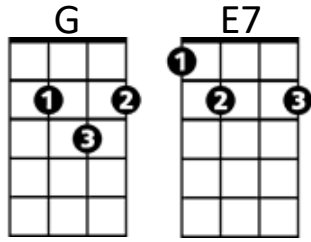
Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

**BARITONE**

Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

Intro: G

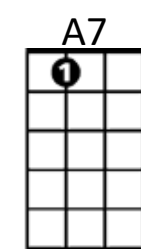
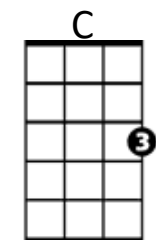
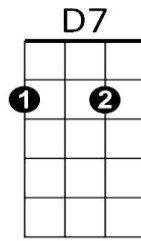
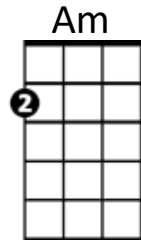
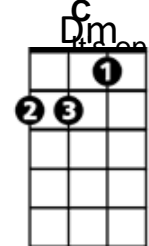
**G** **E7**  
 What a day for a daydream  
**Am** **D7**  
 What a day for a daydreamin' boy  
**G** **E7**  
 And I'm lost in a daydream  
**Am** **D7**  
 Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy



**C** **A7** **G** **E7**  
 And even if time ain't really on my side  
**C** **A7** **G** **E7**  
**Dim** 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

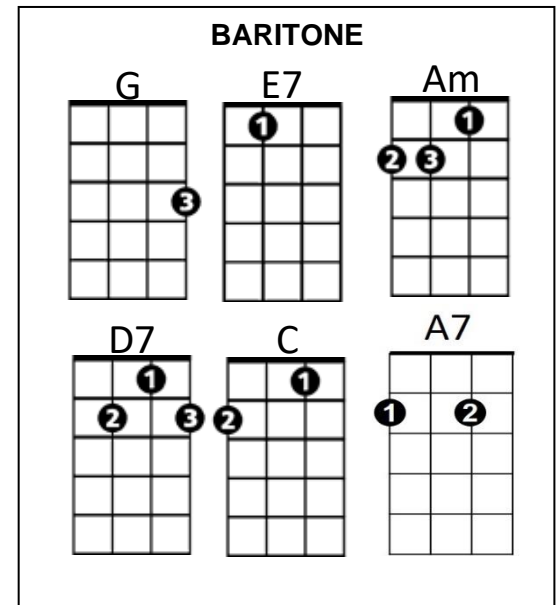


Verse melody (whistled)

**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)



Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful)

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

Chorus:

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  
 And fall on my face on somebody's  
 G7  
 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

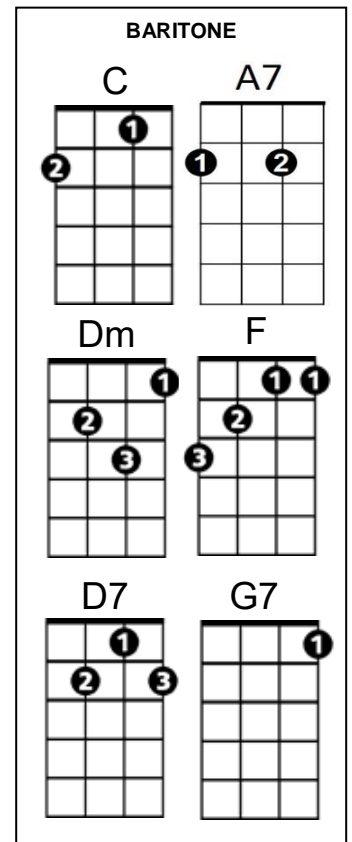
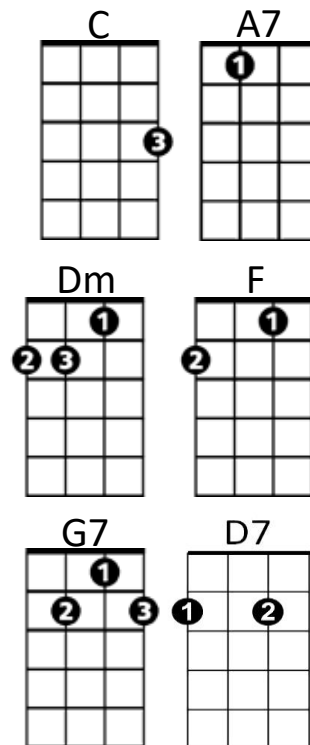
F D7 C A7  
 And even if time is passin' me by a lot  
 F D7 C  
 I couldn't care less about the dues  
 . A7  
 You say I've got  
 F D7 C A7  
 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load  
 D7 G7  
 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

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 'til long into the night  
 F D7  
 Tomorrow at breakfast you may  
 C A7  
 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



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

F		D7		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

The image shows ukulele chord diagrams for G, E7, Am, D7, and C. A separate section labeled 'BARITONE' shows diagrams for G and E7. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1, 2, and 3.

- G:** 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)
- E7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Am:** 2nd fret, 4th string (2)
- D7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)
- C:** 3rd fret, 4th string (3)
- A7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1)
- BARITONE G:** 3rd fret, 4th string (3)
- BARITONE E7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- BARITONE Am:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- BARITONE D7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- BARITONE C:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)
- BARITONE A7:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)

**Daydream Believer**  
John Stewart

Key of G

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

v1:

Oh, I could **G** hide 'neath the wings **Am**  
Of the **Bm** bluebird as she sings **C**  
The six o'clock alarm would never ring **G** **Em** **A7** **D7**  
But it rings and I rise **G** **Am**  
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes **Bm** **C**  
My shaving razor's cold **G** and it stings **Em** **Am** **D7** **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:

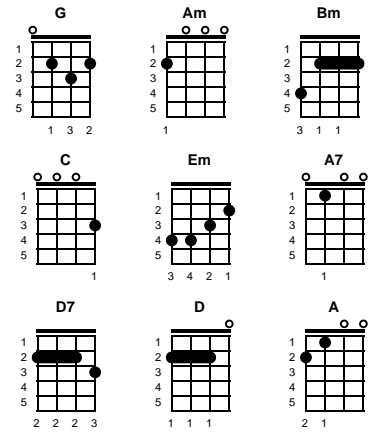
**G** **Am**  
You once thought of me  
**Bm** **C**  
As a white knight on his steed  
**G** **Em** **A7** **D7**  
Now you know how happy I can be  
Oh, and our good times start and end **G** **Am**  
Without dollar one to spend **Bm** **C**  
But how much, baby, do we really need **G** **Em** **Am** **D7** **G**

-- **CHORUS 2X**

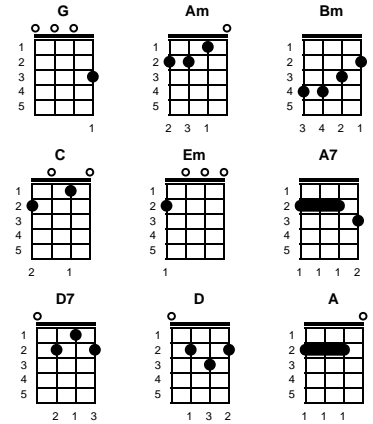
ending:

**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:**

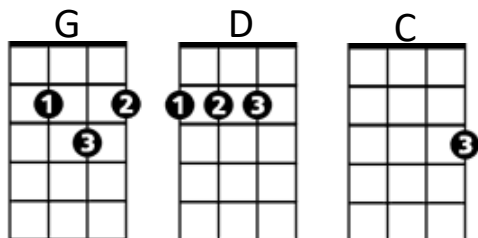
G  
 You got your dead skunk  
 D  
 In the middle of the road  
 C G  
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
 D  
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
 C G  
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

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.  
 D  
 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)



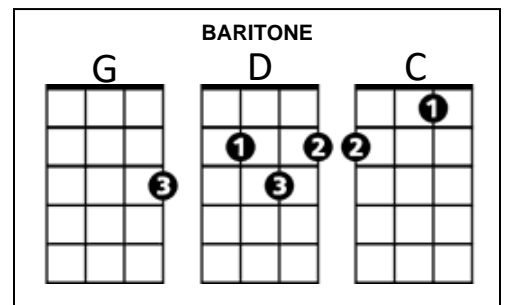
G  
 Yeah, you got your dead cat  
 D  
 And you got your dead dog.  
 C  
 On a moonlit night  
 G  
 You got your dead toad frog.  
 You got your dead rabbit  
 D  
 And your dead raccoon.  
 C  
 The blood and the guts,  
 G  
 They gonna make you swoon.

**(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:**

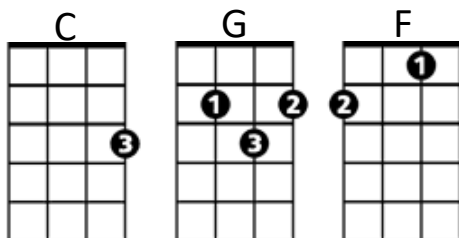
C  
 You got your dead skunk  
 G  
 In the middle of the road  
 F C  
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
 G  
 Dead skunk in the middle of the road  
 F C  
 (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

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)



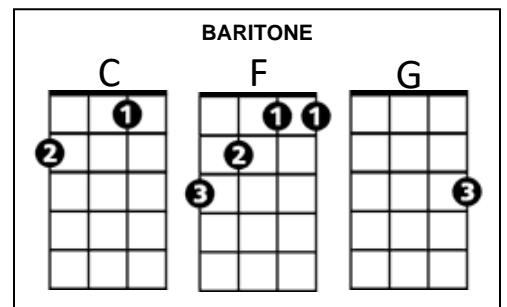
C  
 Yeah, you got your dead cat  
 G  
 And you got your dead dog.  
 F  
 On a moonlit night  
 C  
 You got your dead toad frog.  
 You got your dead rabbit  
 G  
 And your dead raccoon.  
 F  
 The blood and the guts,  
 C  
 They gonna make you swoon.

**(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!

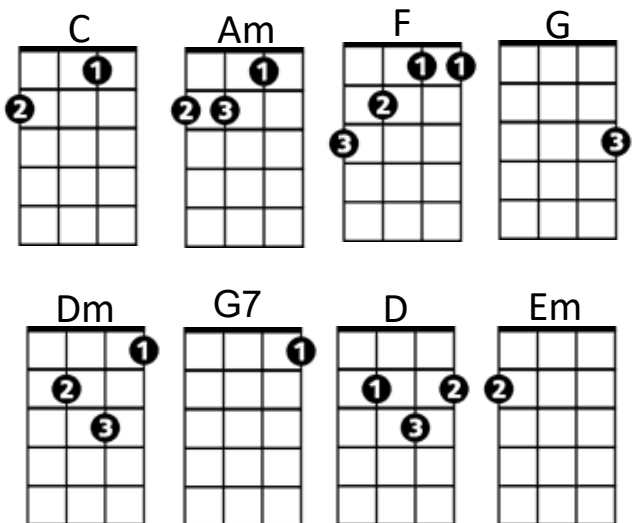
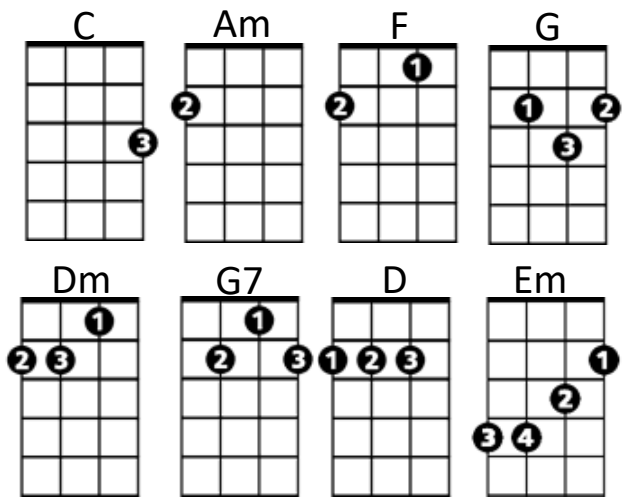
**(Chorus)**

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)

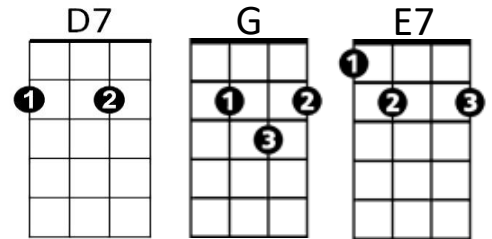


Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish)

**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.

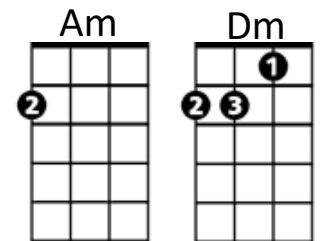
**E7 Am Cm G Bbdim**  
 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me,  
**Am D7 G D7**  
 Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye.



**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.

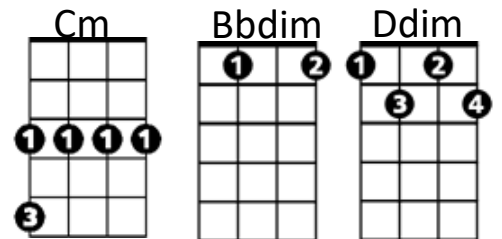
**E7 Am Cm G Bbdim**  
 And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,  
**Am D7 G D7**  
 Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.



**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.

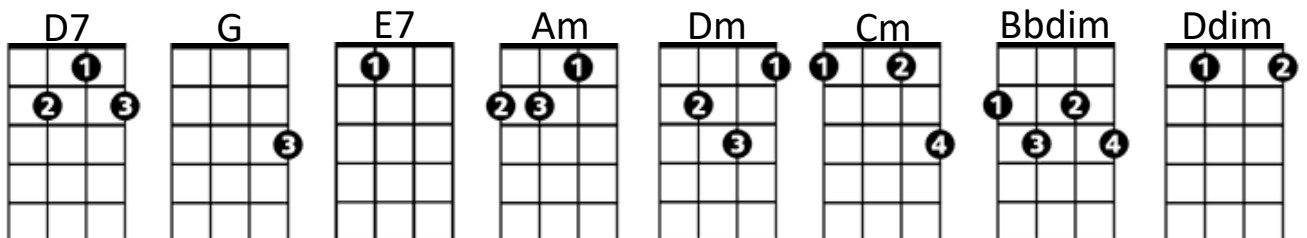
**G Dm E7**  
 Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams

**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.

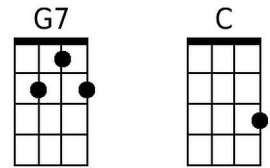
BARITONE



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

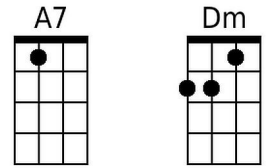
Intro: First 2 lines of verse.

**G7**      **C**                      **A7**      **Dm**                      **G7**  
 When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls.



**C**                      **Gm**                      **A7**  
 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye.

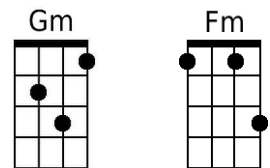
**A7**                      **Dm**      **Fm**                      **C**                      **D#dim**  
 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me,



**Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **G7**  
 Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye.

**G7**      **C**                      **Gdim**                      **Dm**                      **G7**  
 In the still of the night, once a-gain I hold you tight.

**C**                      **Gm**                      **A7**  
 Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams.



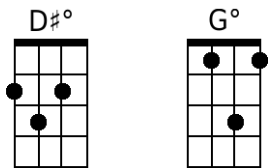
**A7**      **Dm**                      **Fm**                      **C**                      **D#dim**  
 And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,

**Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**                      **G7**  
 Here in my deep purple dreams.

**(Repeat From Top)**

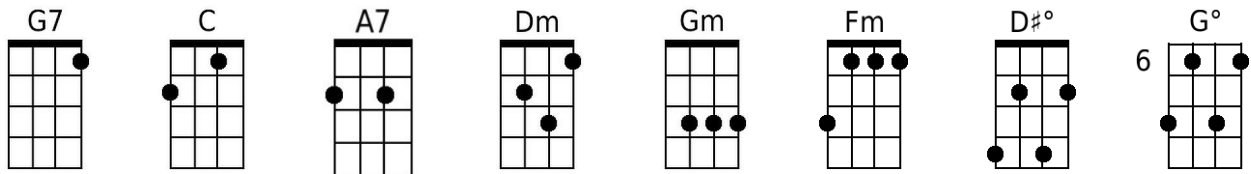
**Outro**

**A7**      **Dm**                      **Fm**                      **C**                      **D#dim**  
 And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,



**Dm**                      **G7**                      **Fm**                      **C**  
 Here in my deep purple dreams.

**Bari**





## 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

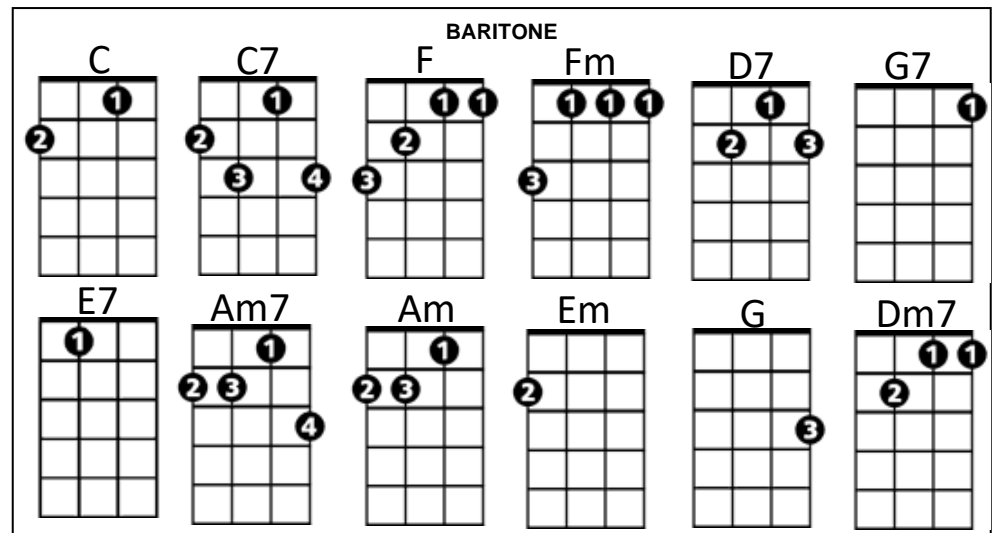
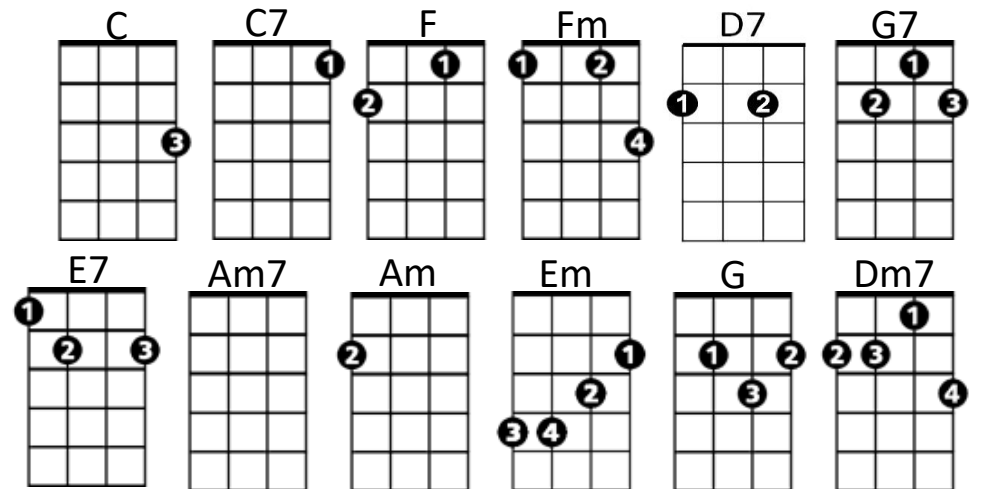
C C7 F Fm  
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?  
 C Am7 D7 G7  
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
 C C7 F Fm  
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
 C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G  
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

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

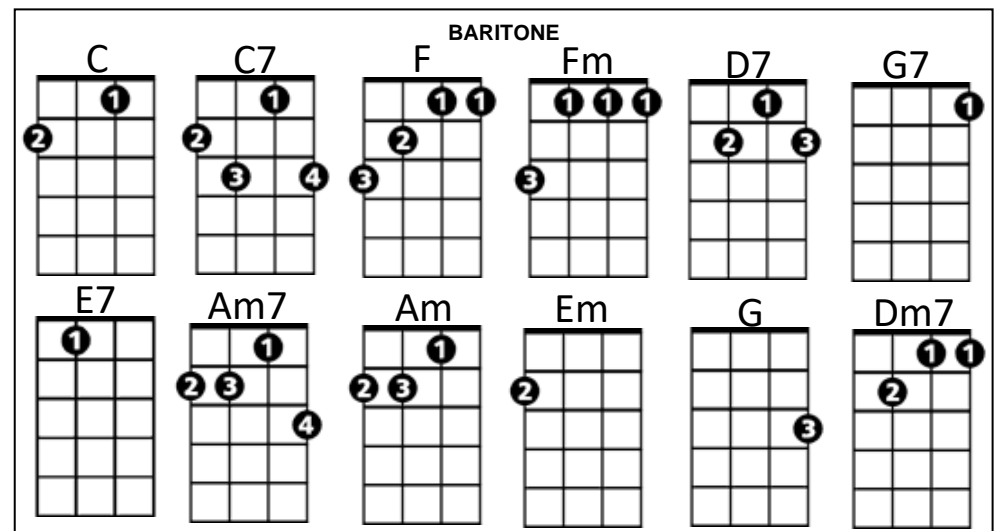
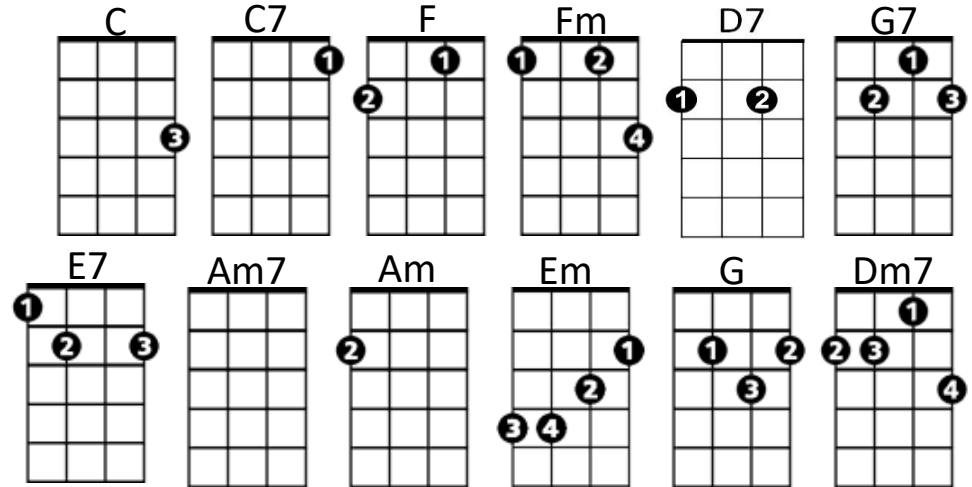
**G G7 C Cm**  
 Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?  
**G Em7 A7 D7**  
 You been out ridin' fences for so long now  
**G G7 C Cm**  
 Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,  
**G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D**  
 These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

**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

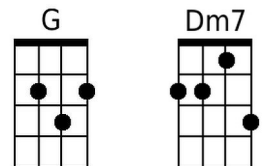
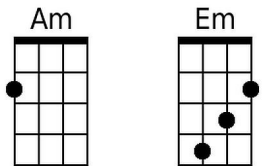
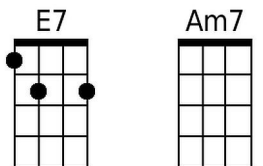
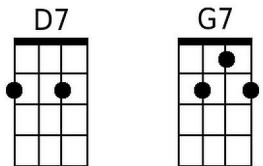
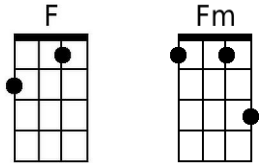
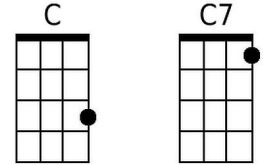
**Am D7 Dm7 G**  
But you only want the ones you can't get

**G G7 C C7 F Fm**  
Des - per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

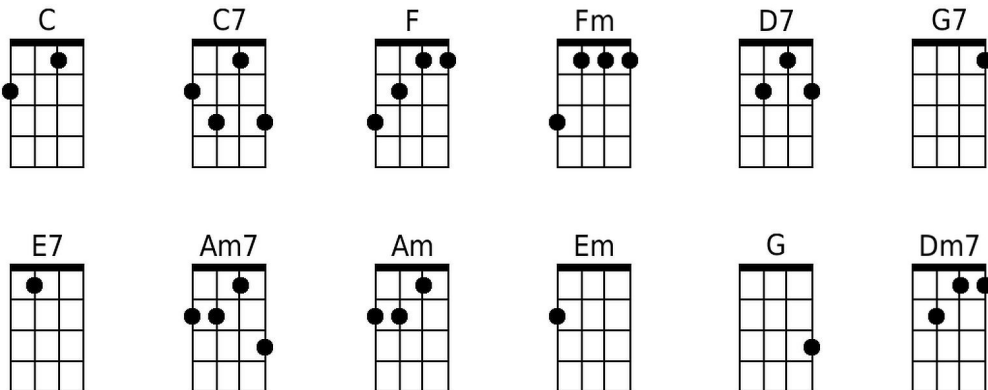
**C Am7 D7 G7**  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

**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?

**F** **Am** **Em** **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) (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

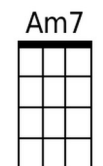
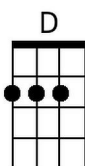
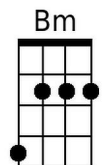
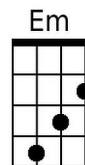
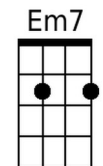
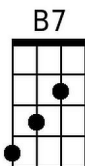
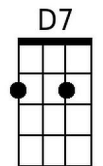
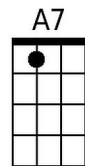
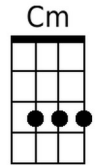
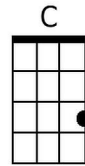
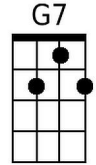
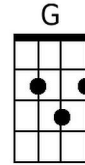
**Em A7 Am7 D**  
But you only want the ones you can't get

**D7 G G7 C Cm**  
Des – perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

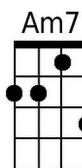
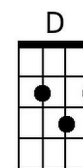
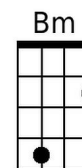
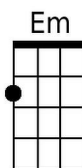
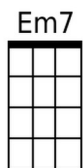
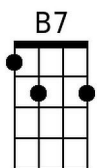
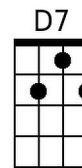
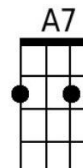
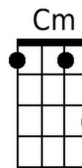
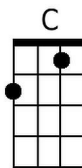
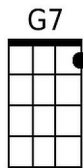
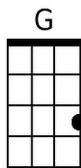
**G Em7 A7 D7**  
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

**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

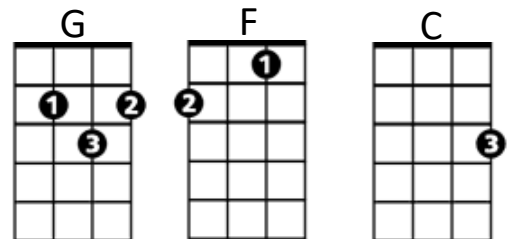
**C**  
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes  
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat  
**F** **C**  
 Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and  
 everything?

**(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

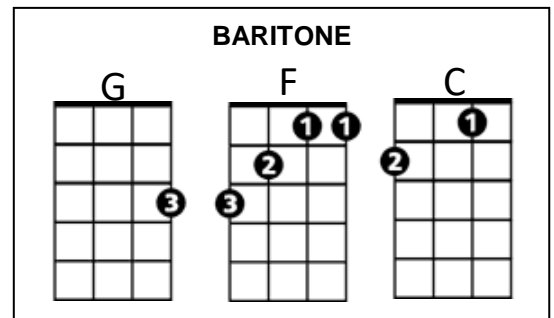
**(Chorus) (STOP)**

**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?

**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?

G C G C  
Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side

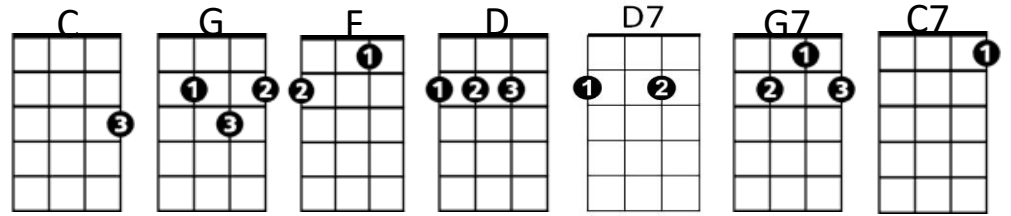
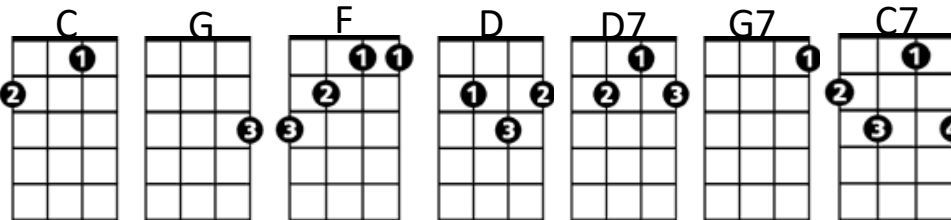
F C G C  
Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar

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



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)**

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

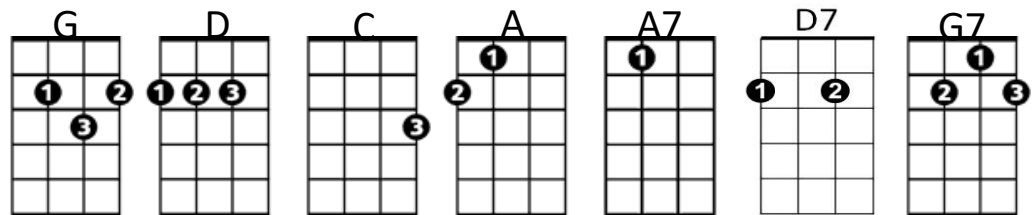
He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time

D7 G C  
On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

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?

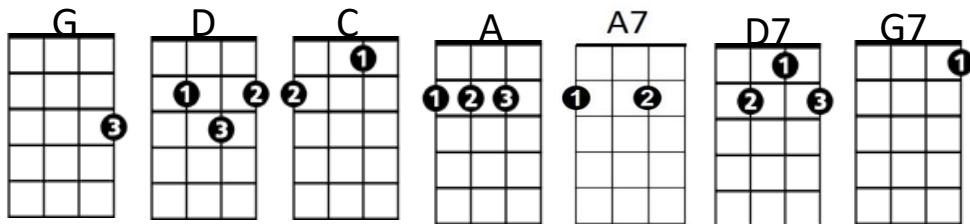
**(CHORUS)**

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

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)**

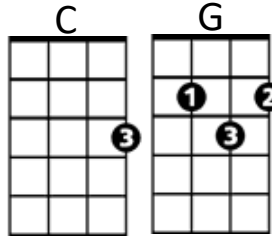
BARITONE



A7 D G  
 On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

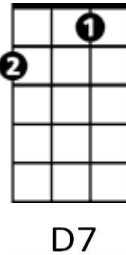
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C

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?



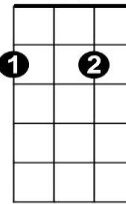
C G C G C  
 The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail"  
 F C G C  
 Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker  
 G C G C  
 Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell  
 D D7 (mumble like toothless)  
 His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well

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  
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack?

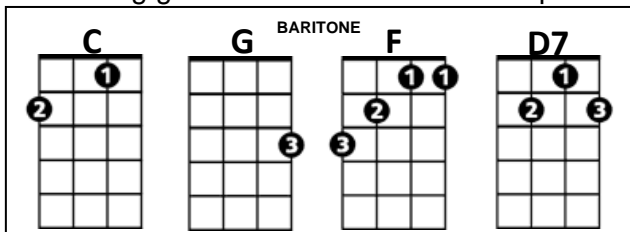
C G C G C  
 One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed  
 F C G C  
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars  
 G C G C  
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?  
 D D7 G7  
 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"



C G C G C  
 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"

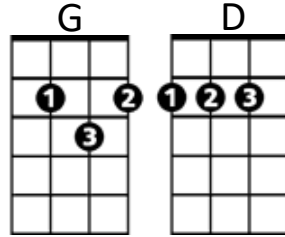
C G7  
 Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight?  
 C C7  
 Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight?  
 F G C F  
 Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite?  
 C G C  
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night?

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!



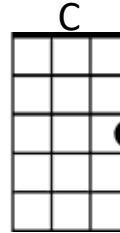
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key G

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  
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 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?  
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 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  
 Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack?  
 C D G C  
 Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back?  
 G D G  
 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack?

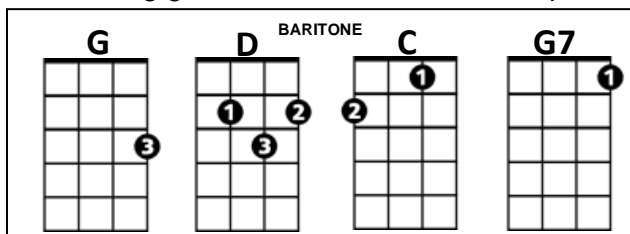


G D G D G  
 One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed  
 C G D G  
 Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars  
 D G D G  
 A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right?  
 A A7 D7  
 Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!"

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  
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 I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be  
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 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!





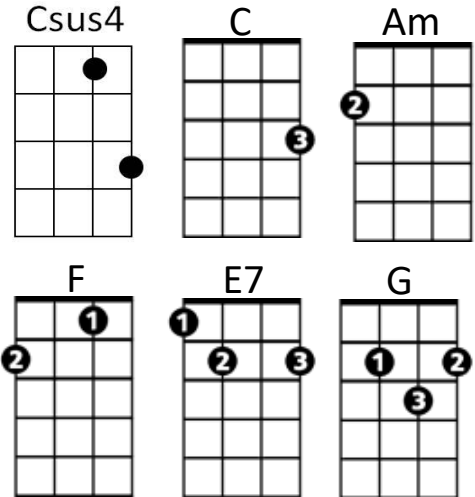
Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)

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



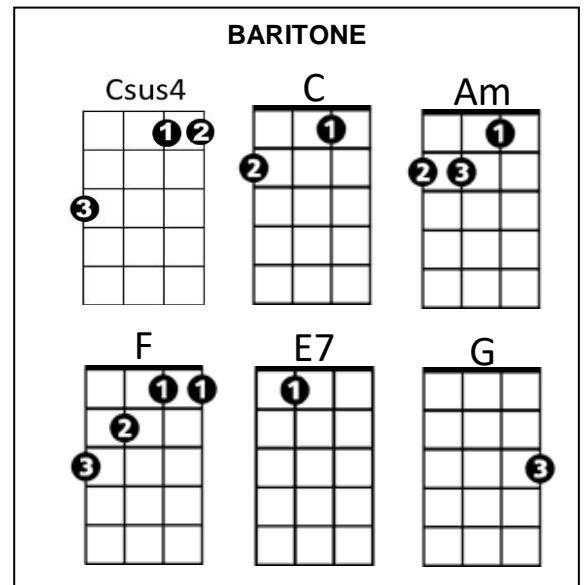
C Am  
 Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof  
 F E7  
 My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof  
 C Am  
 In the paper today - tales of war and of waste  
 F E7  
 But you turn right over to the T.V. page

(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

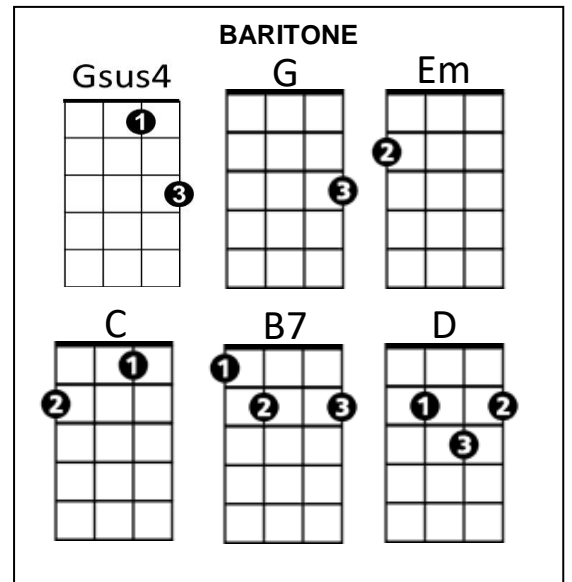
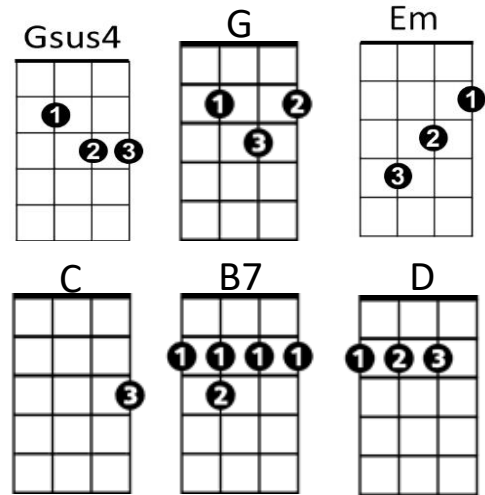
**G** **Em**  
 Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof  
**C** **B7**  
 My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof  
**G** **Em**  
 In the paper today - tales of war and of waste  
**C** **B7**  
 But you turn right over to the T.V. page

**(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

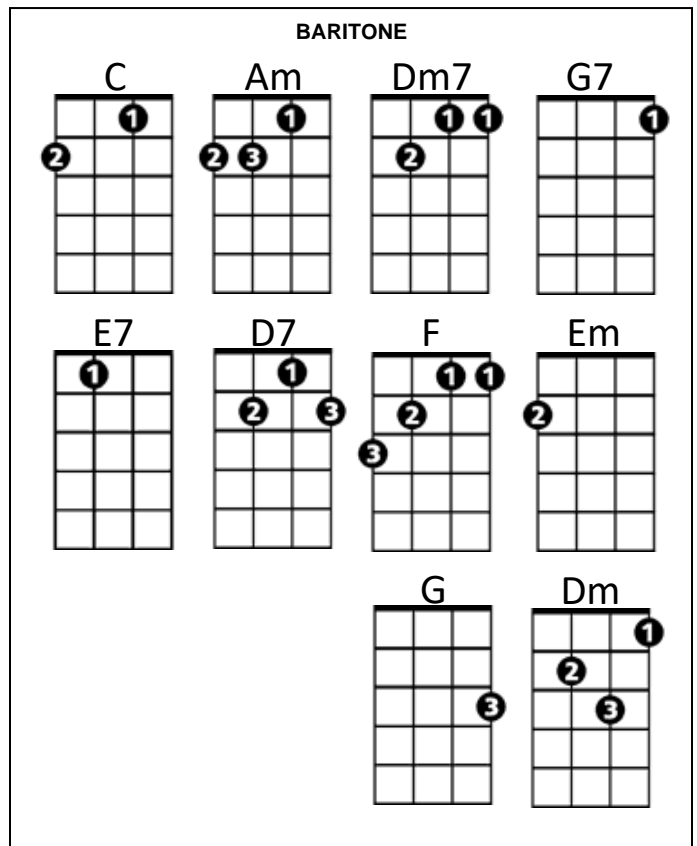
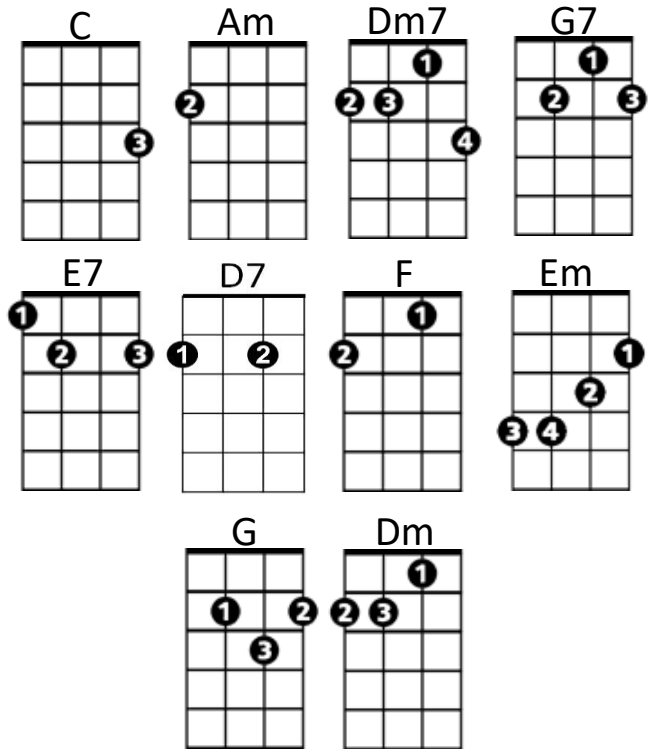
C Am Dm7 G7  
 Don't know when I've been so blue  
 C Am Dm E7  
 Don't know what's come over you  
 Am C Am D7  
 You've found someone ne - w  
 F Em Dm7 G  
 And don't it make my brown eyes blue

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

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

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

**G** Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

**F** Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

**G** They all lived together in a crooked little house.  
Chorus

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

**G** Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

**F** Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

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

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

**G** They all live together in a crooked little house.

**F** Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

**G** Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

### Chorus

### (Note Chord Change)

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

**A7** Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

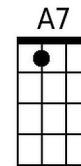
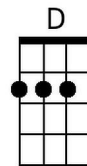
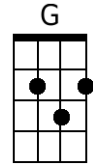
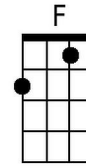
**D** Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

**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**

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.

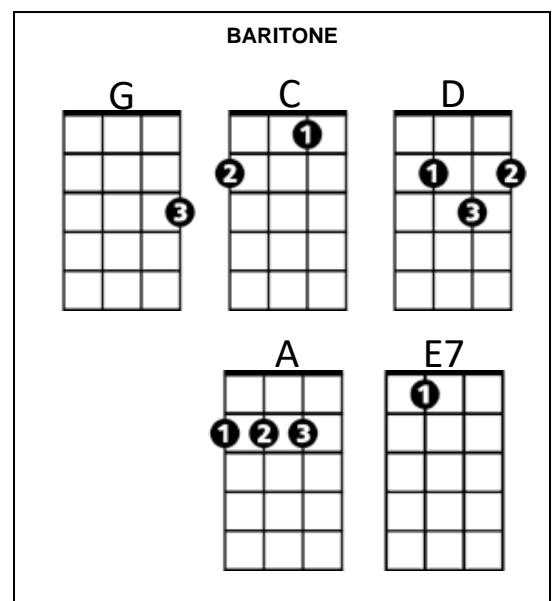
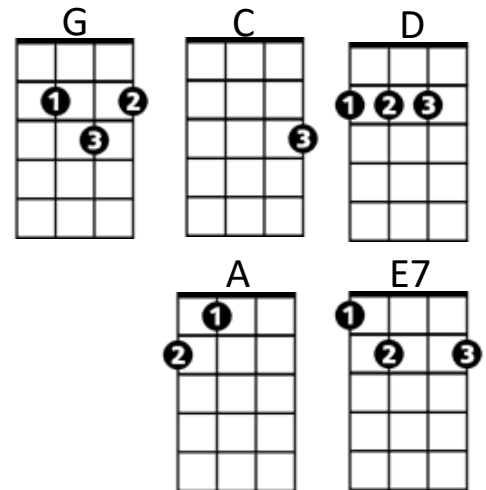
**C**  
 Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,  
**D** **G**  
 Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat-tat.

**(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**

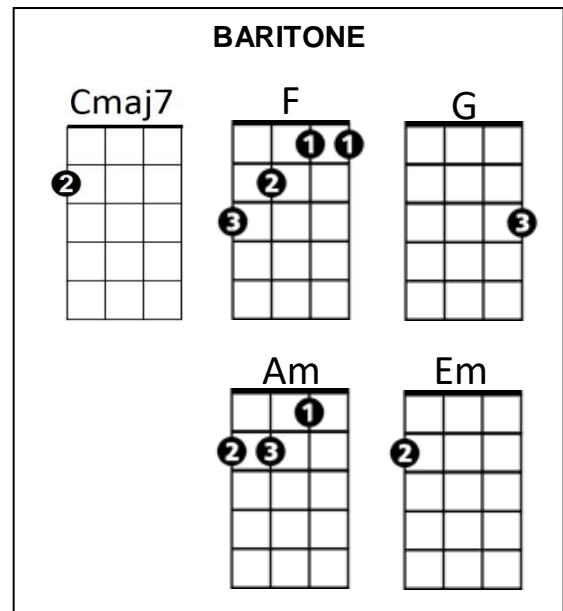
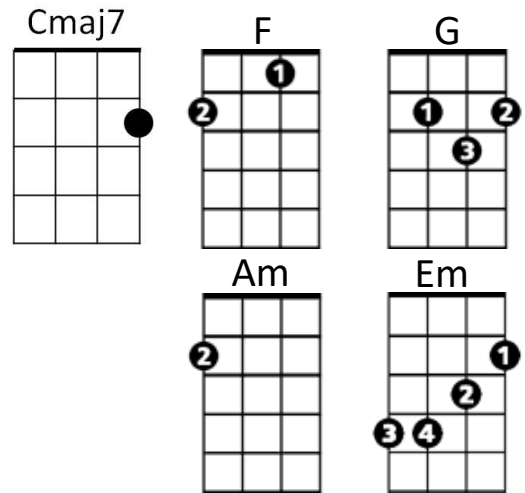
Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

**Cmaj7 F**

Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no

**Cmaj7**

Oh, no, no



## 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

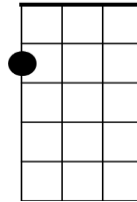
**Bb C Gmaj7 Bb**

Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

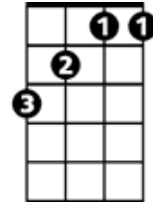
**Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7**

Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no - Oh, no, no

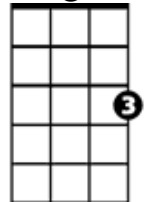
Gmaj7



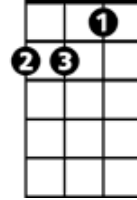
Bb



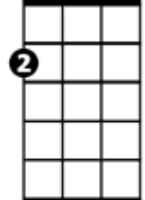
C



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

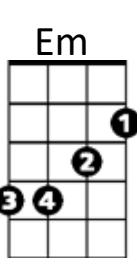
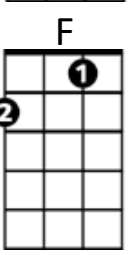
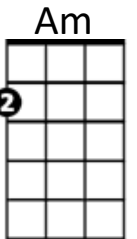
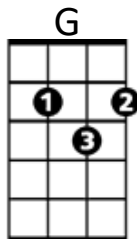
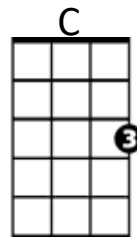
C G Am F / C G Em F

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



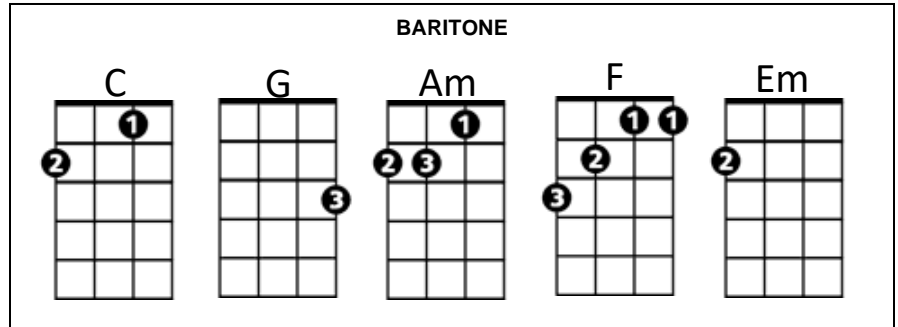
C G Am F  
Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill  
C G Em F  
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time  
C G  
Some will win, some will lose,  
Am F  
Some were born to sing the blues  
C G Em F  
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

**(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





2020-10-23

# 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

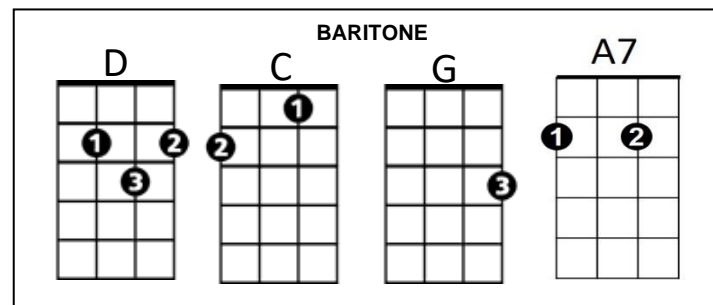
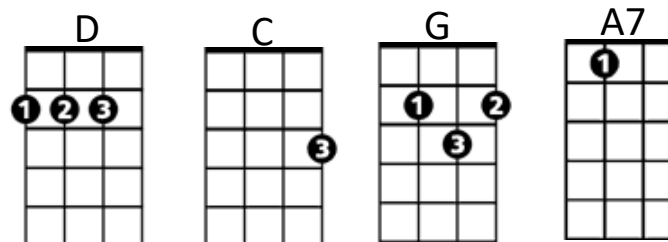
**D C G**  
If it takes just a little while

**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



2020-10-23

# 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

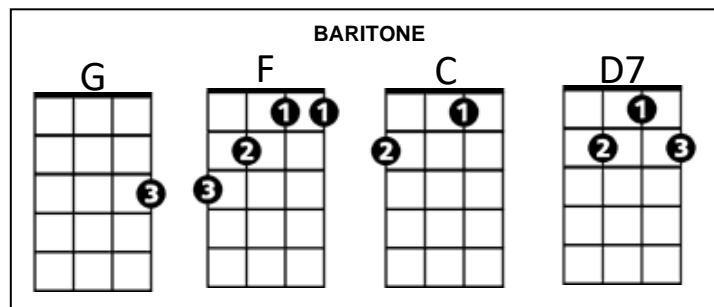
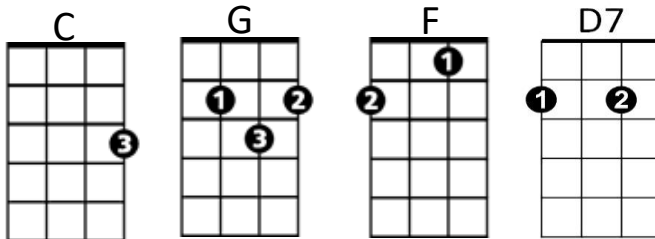
**G F C**  
If it takes just a little while

**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,

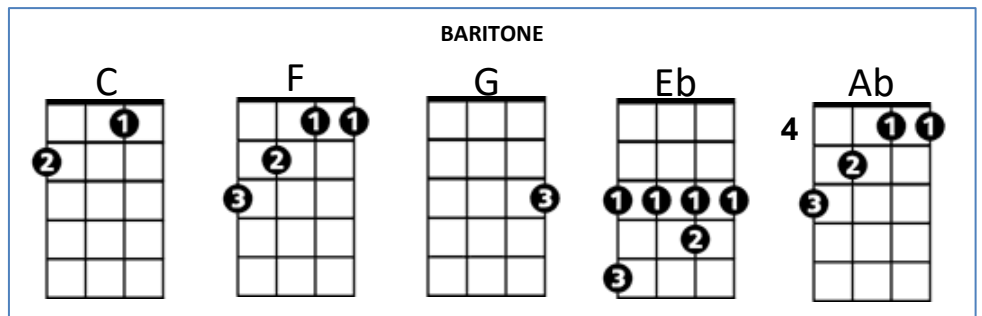
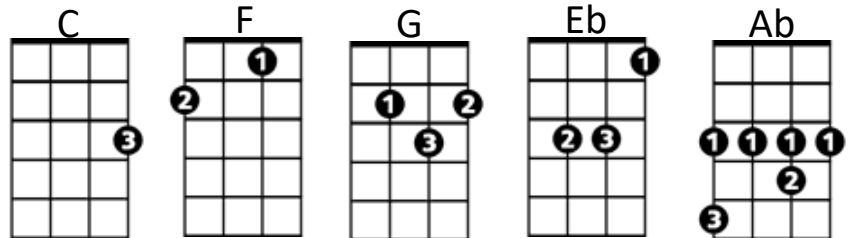
C  
In every possible way.

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,

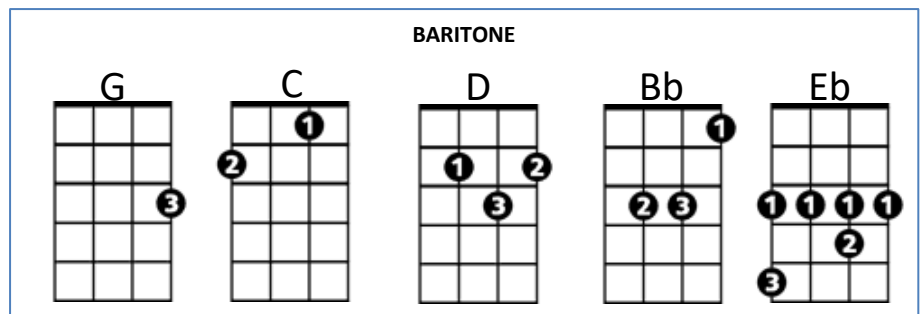
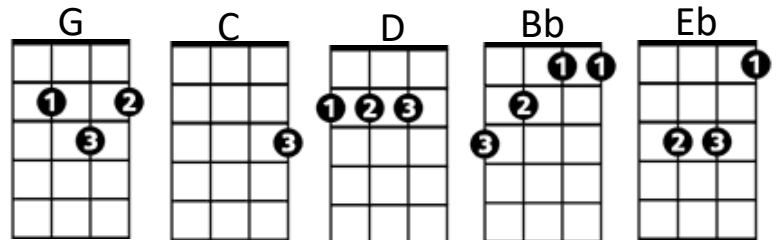
G  
In every possible way.

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

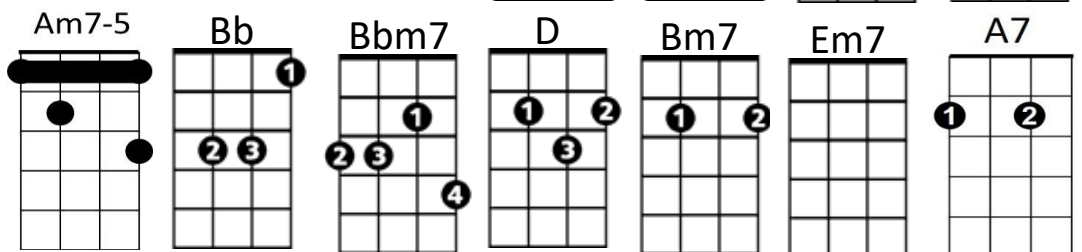
F E7 C#7 C7  
 Sa y nighty night and kiss me  
 F D7 Am7-5 D7  
 Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me  
 Bb Bbm7  
 While I'm alone a nd blue as can be  
 F C#7 C7 F A7  
 Dream a little dream of me

Reprise:

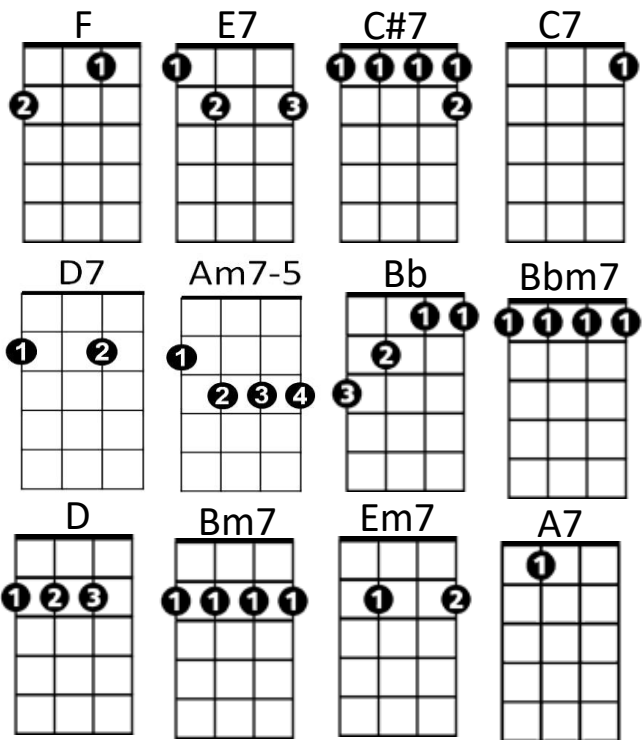
D Bm7 Em7 A7  
 Stars fading but I linger on dear  
 D Bm7 Em7 A7  
 Still craving your kiss  
 D Bm7 Em7 A7  
 I'm longing to linger till dawn dear  
 D C#7 C7  
 Just saying this

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

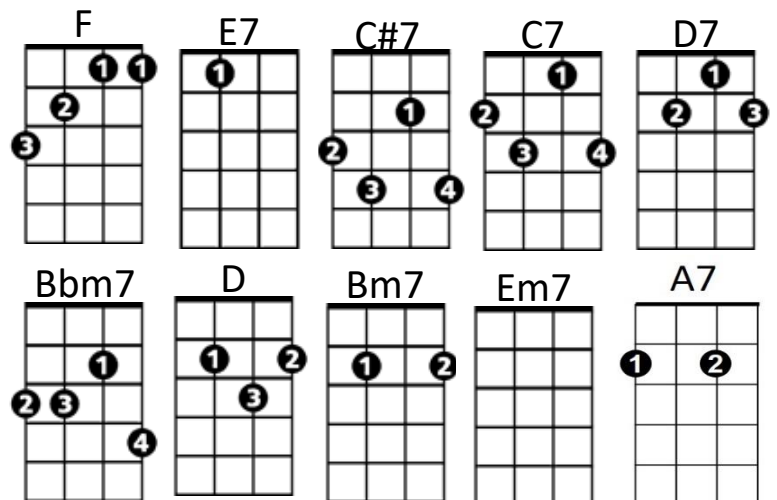
(Reprise)



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

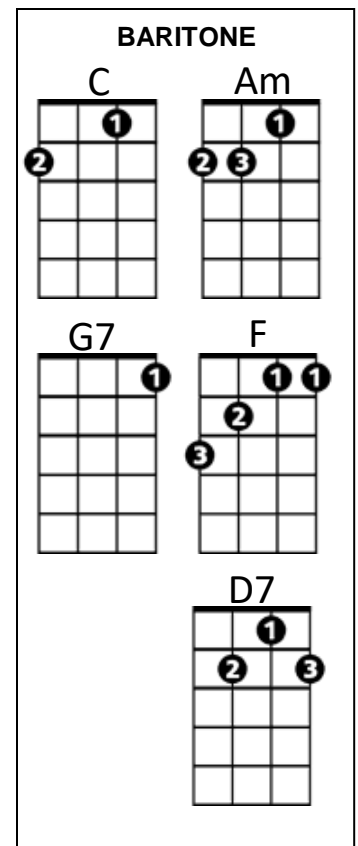
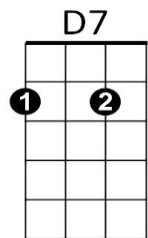
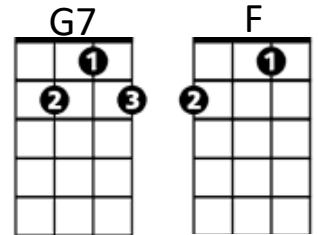
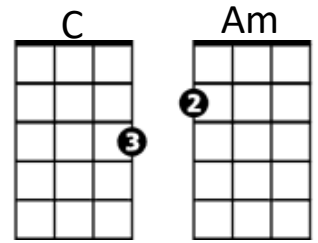
**C** **Am** **F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone

(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

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

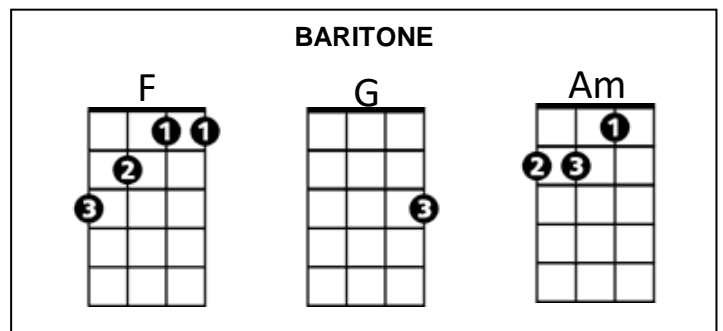
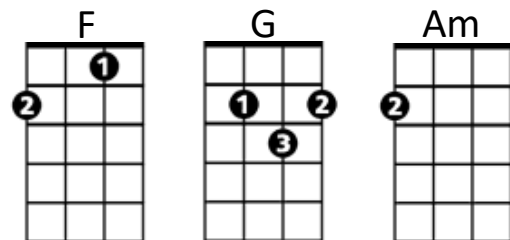
**Chorus:**

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

**(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

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

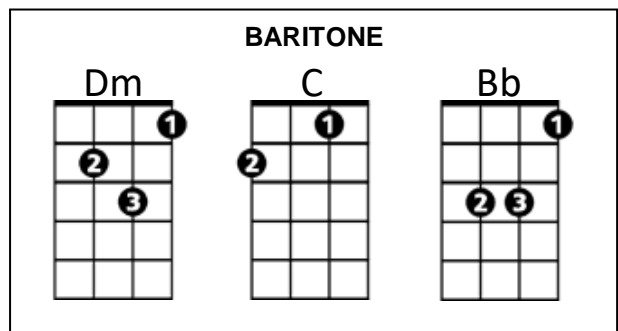
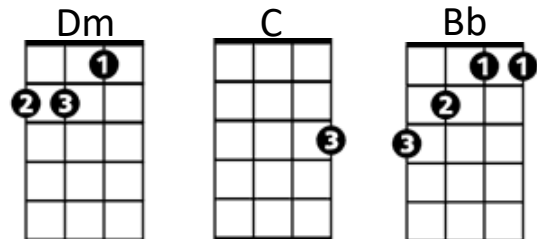
**Chorus:**

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

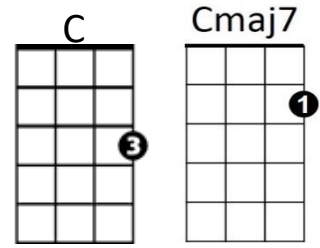
**(Chorus 2x)**

Dm C Dm  
You'll know - You will know -  
C Dm  
Oh oh oh - You'll know

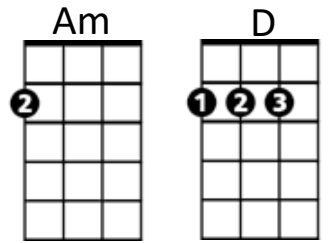


Drive (Ric Ocasek)

**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?

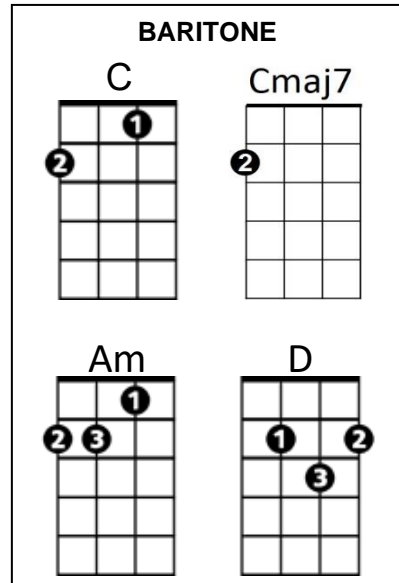
**C**                      **Cmaj7**   **C**            **Cmaj7**  
 Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams?  
**C**                      **Cmaj7**                    **C**            **Cmaj7**  
 And who's gonna plug their ears, when you scream?

**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**

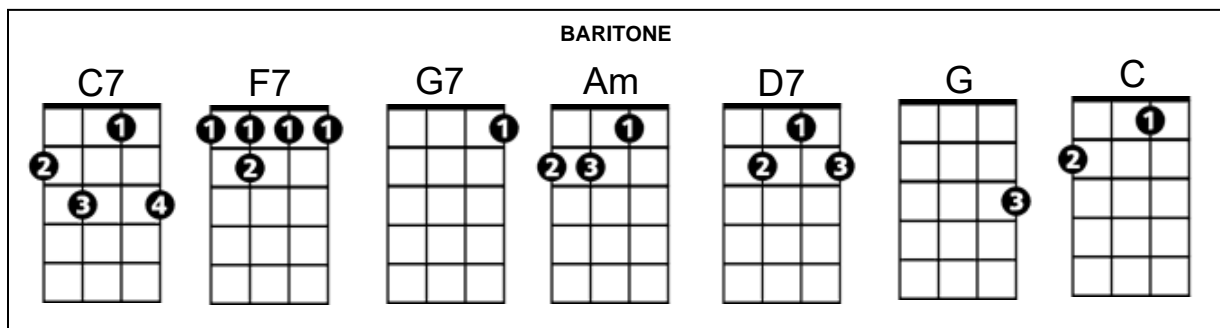
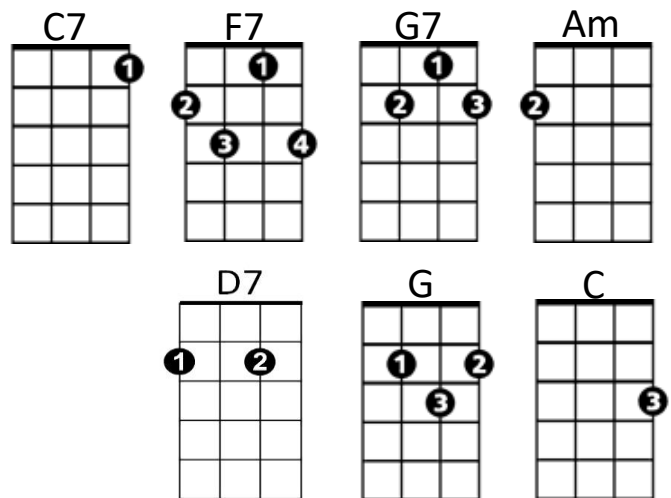
**(Chorus)**

**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

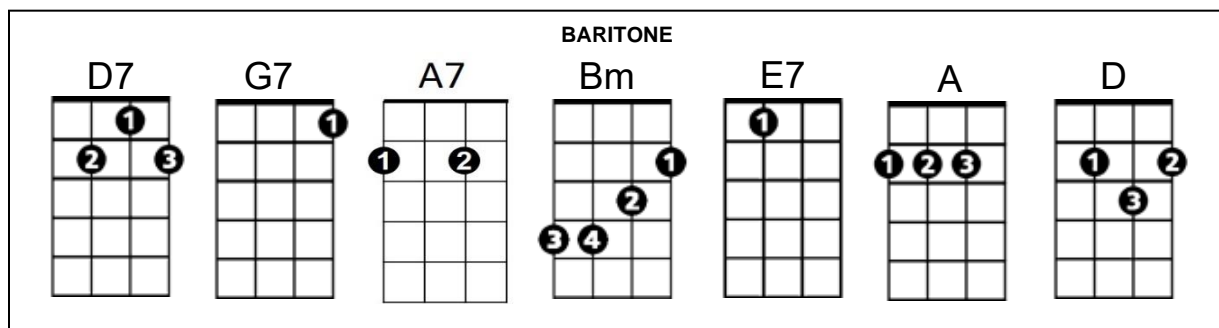
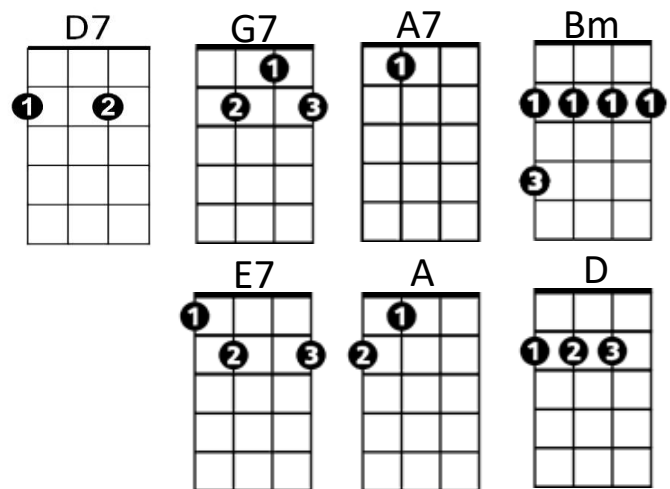
**(Chorus)**

**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

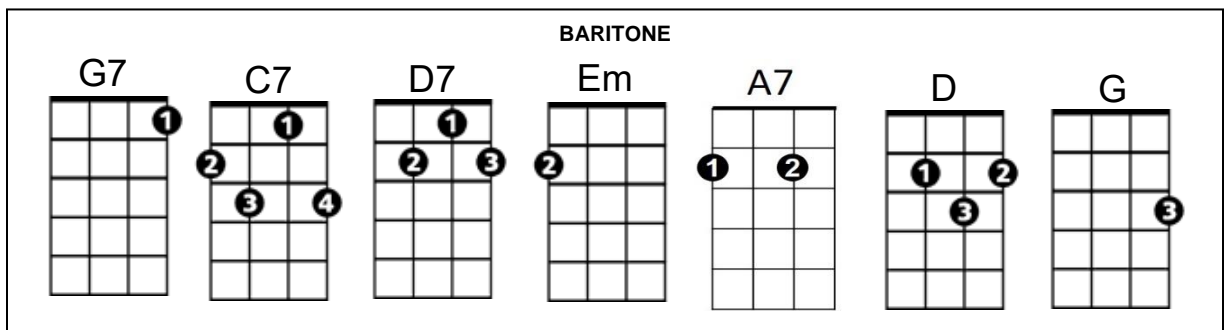
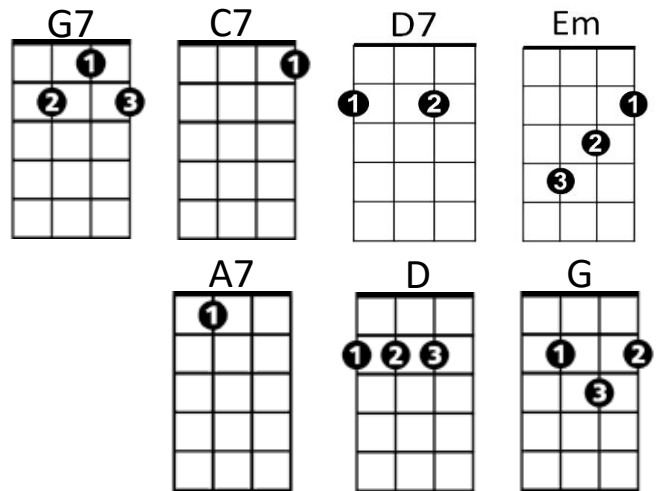
**(Chorus)**

**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- 3<sup>rd</sup> through 7<sup>th</sup>frets 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)

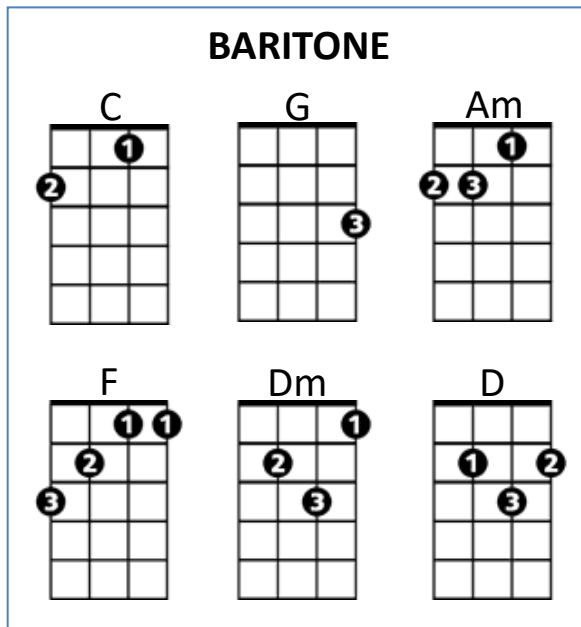
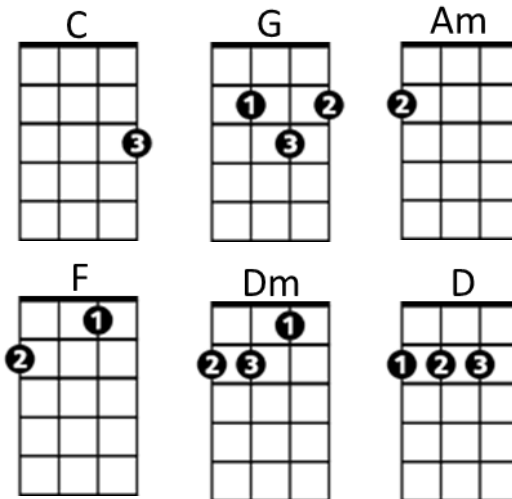
C G Am G Dm Am  
Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

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

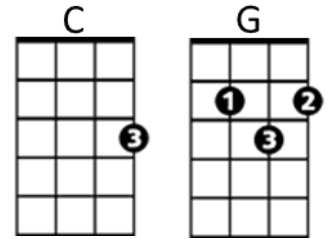
Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)





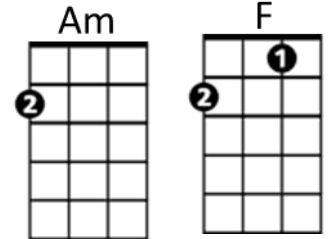
Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977)

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.

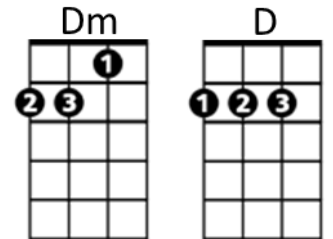
C G Am G Dm Am  
All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.



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

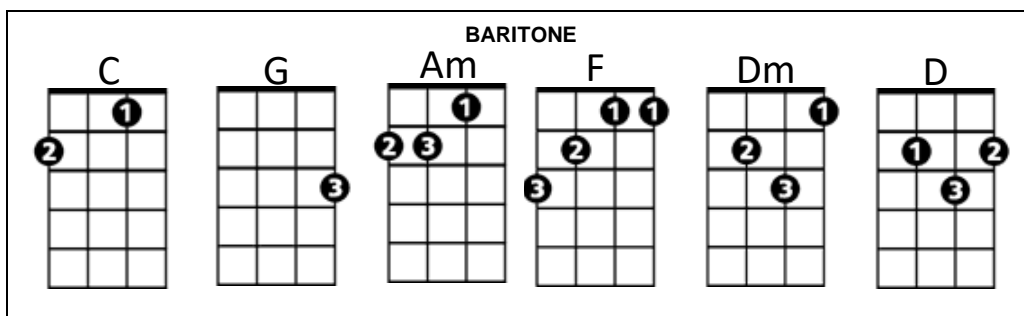
C G Am G Dm Am  
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

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

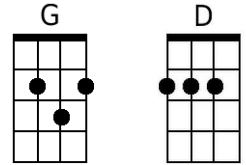
D G Am D G Am  
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F / C G Am F (end on Am)



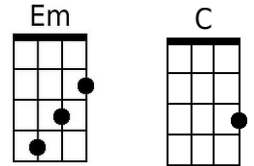
Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) (G)

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.

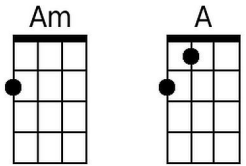
G D Em D Am Em  
All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.



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

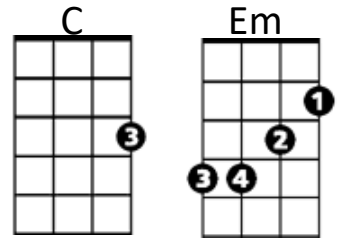
A D Em A D Em  
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Em D Em C / G D Em C (end on Em)

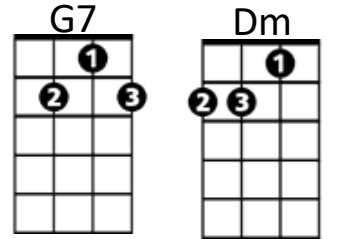
**Bari**

## 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.

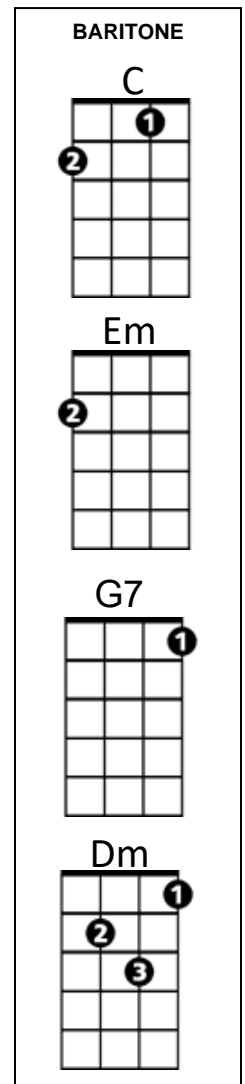


**C** **Em Dm G7 C**  
 Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high,  
**Dm G7 C**  
 She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly,  
**Dm G7 C**  
 Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines,  
**Em Dm G7 C**  
 She'll be flying o'er my home, in about 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.

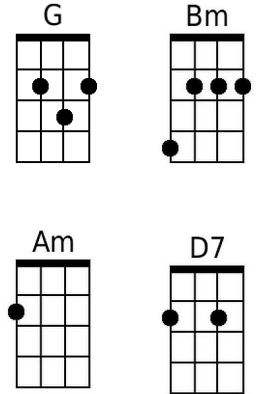
**(Repeat verse 1)**

**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.



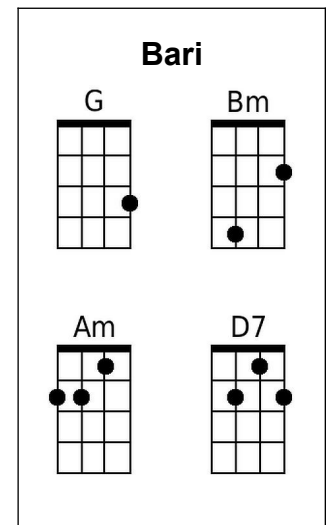
**G Bm Am D7 G**  
 Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go,  
**Am D7 G**  
 But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows.  
**Am D7 G**  
 Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast,  
**Bm Am D7 G**  
 Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last.

**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.

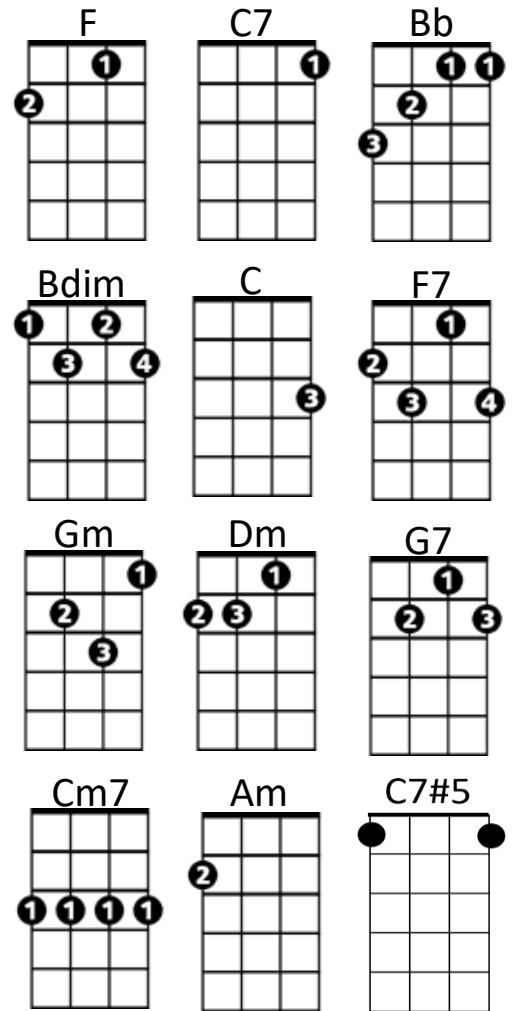
**(Repeat Verse 1)**

**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

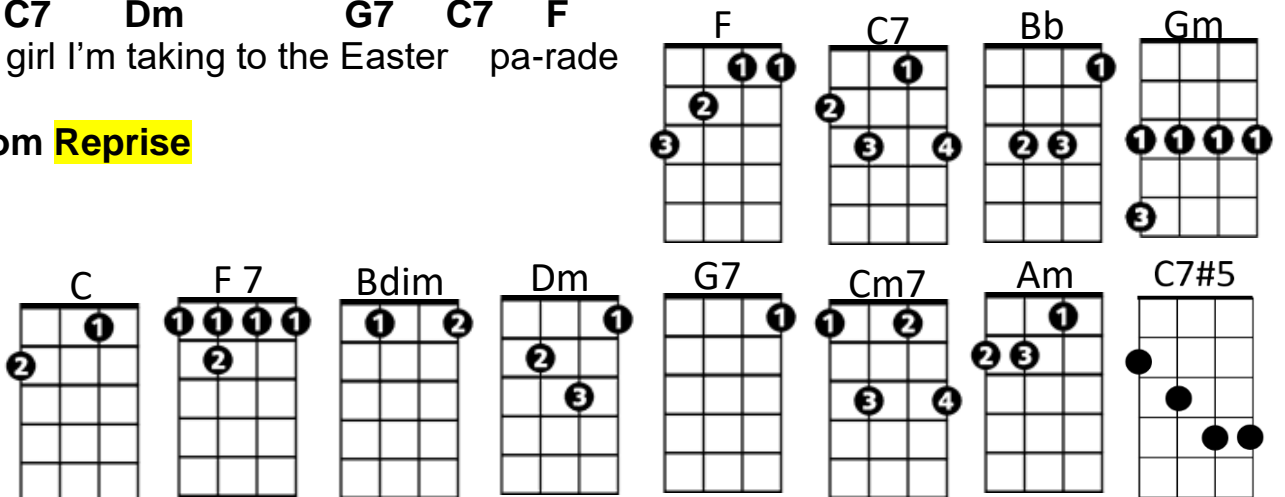
**Reprise:**

**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..

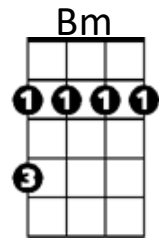
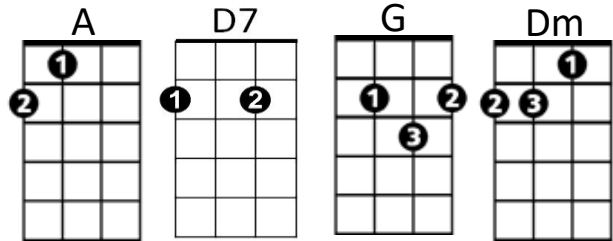
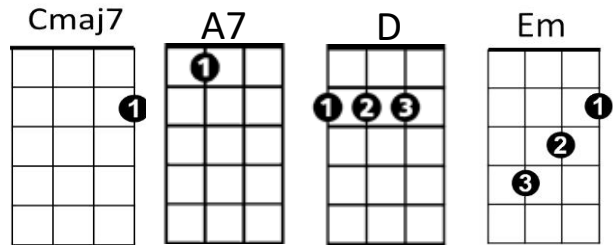
Cmaj7 A7  
How can people be so cruel?

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?

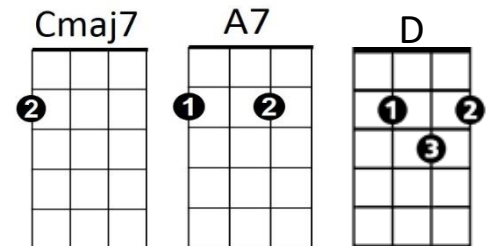
Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7  
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

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:

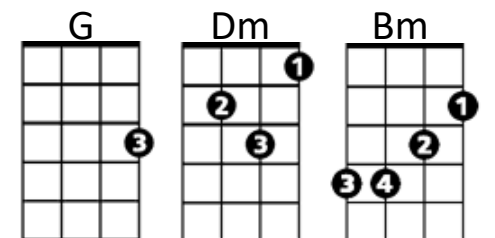
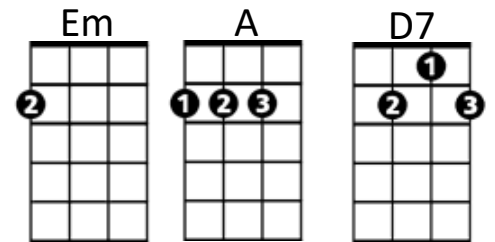
Em A D Em A D  
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

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

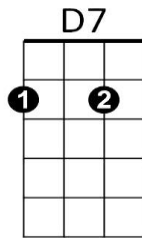
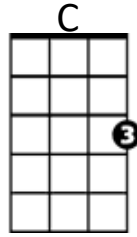
Intro: C D7 F C

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.

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)

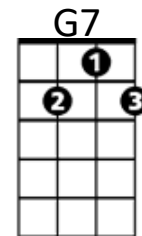
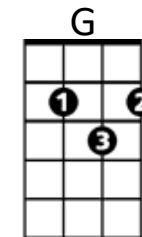
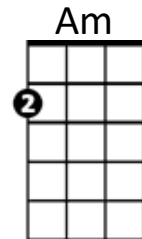
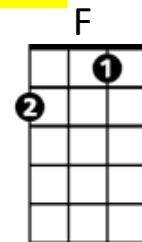
### Bridge:

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.



### (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.

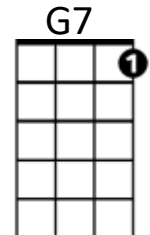
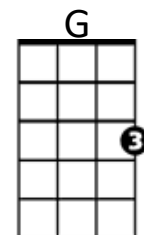
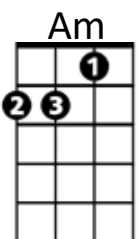
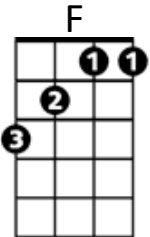
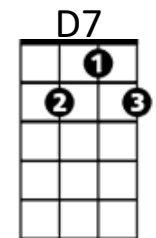
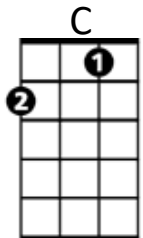
### (Chorus)

### (Outro)

F C  
Eight days a week,

F C  
Eight days a week.

C D7 F C



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

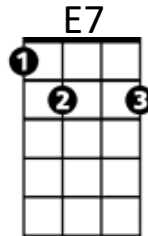
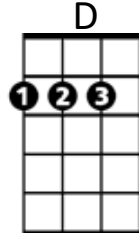
Intro: D E7 G D

D E7  
Ooh I need your love babe,

G D  
Guess you know it's true.

D E7  
Hope you need my love babe,

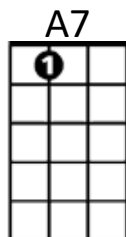
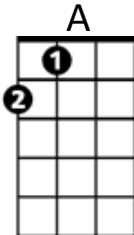
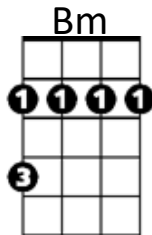
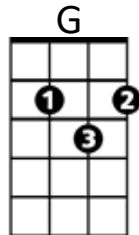
G D  
Just like I need you.



**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.



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  
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.

**(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.

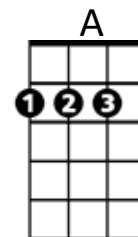
**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

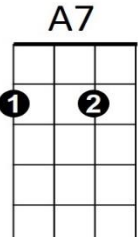
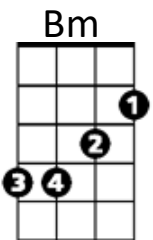
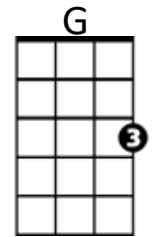
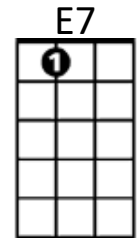
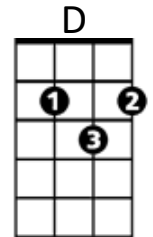
G D  
Eight days a week,

G D  
Eight days a week.

D E7 G D



BARITONE

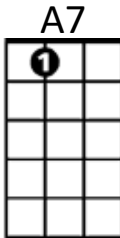
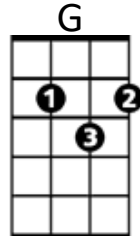




## Eight Days A Week ( Lennon/McCartney) Key D

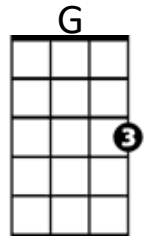
Intro: G A7 C G

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.



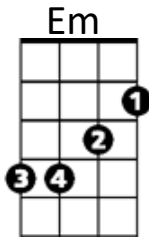
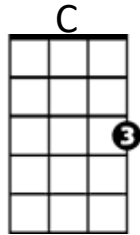
G A7  
Ooh I need your love babe,  
C G  
Guess you know it's true.  
G A7  
Hope you need my love babe,  
C G  
Just like I need you.

BARITONE

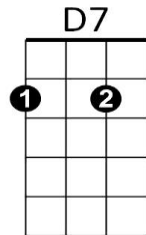
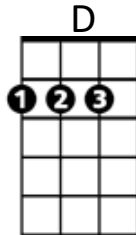


**Chorus:**

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.



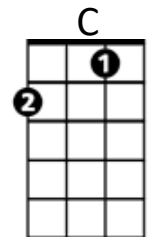
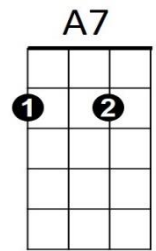
G A7  
Love you ev'ry day girl,  
C G  
Always on my mind.  
G A7  
One thing I can say girl,  
C G  
Love you all the time.



**(Chorus)**

**(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.



**(Chorus)**

**Bridge:**

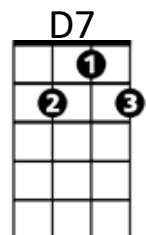
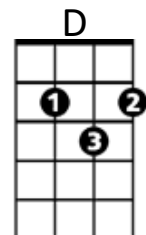
D  
Eight days a week –  
Em  
I lo – o - ve you.  
A7  
Eight days a week  
C D7  
Is not enough to show I care.

**(Chorus)**

**(Outro)**

C G  
Eight days a week,  
C G  
Eight days a week.

G A7 C G



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

**Chorus:**

**C** **F** **C**

England swings like a pendulum do

**G**

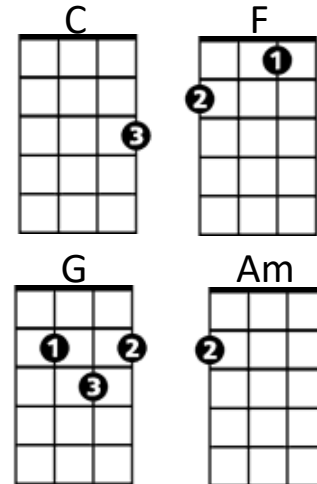
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

**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

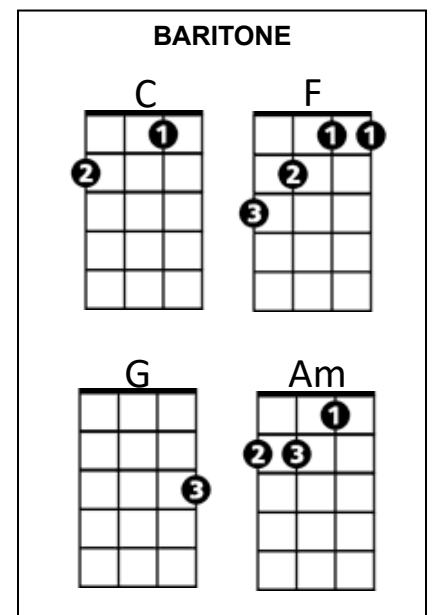
**(Chorus)**

**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**

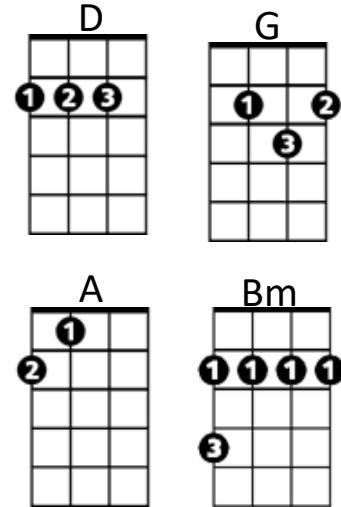
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

**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)**

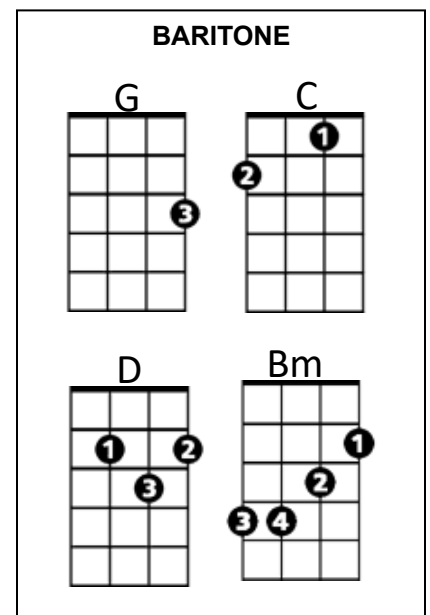
**D G D**  
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

**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**

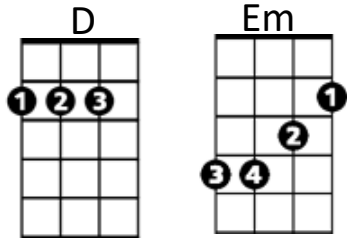
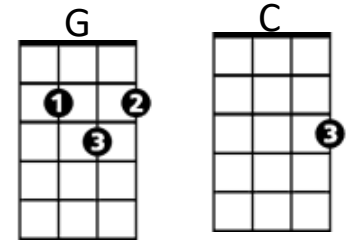
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

**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)**

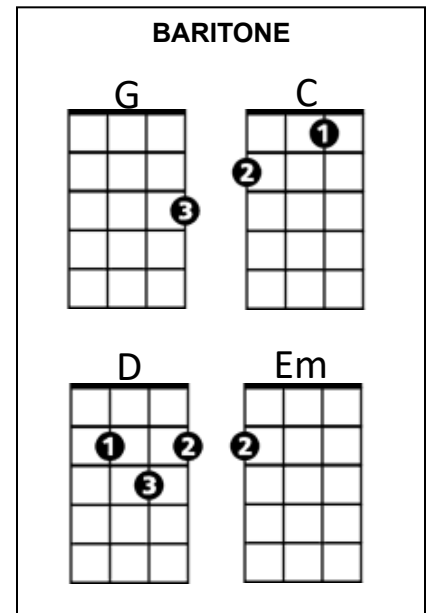
**G C G**  
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

**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

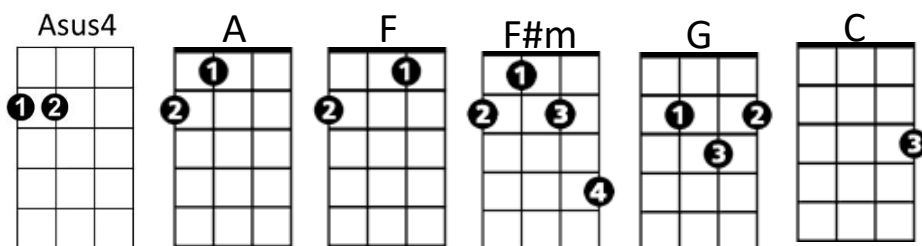
**Chorus:**

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

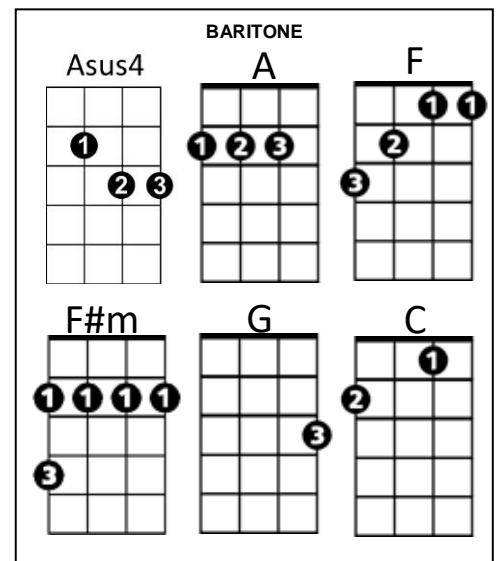
A F A  
 Everyone's looking to see if it was you  
 A F#m G  
 Everyone wants you to come through  
 A F A  
 Everyone's hoping it'll all work out  
 A F#m G  
 Everyone's waiting, they're holding out!

**(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)

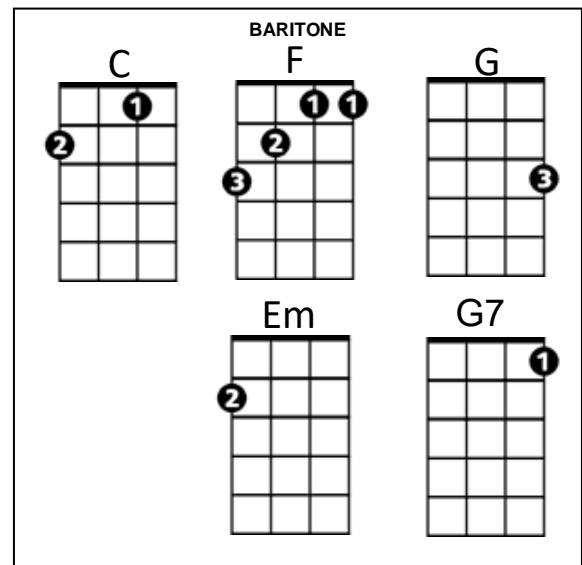
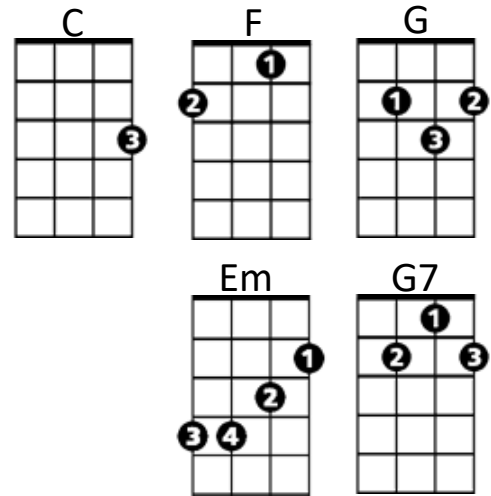
C F G 2x

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)

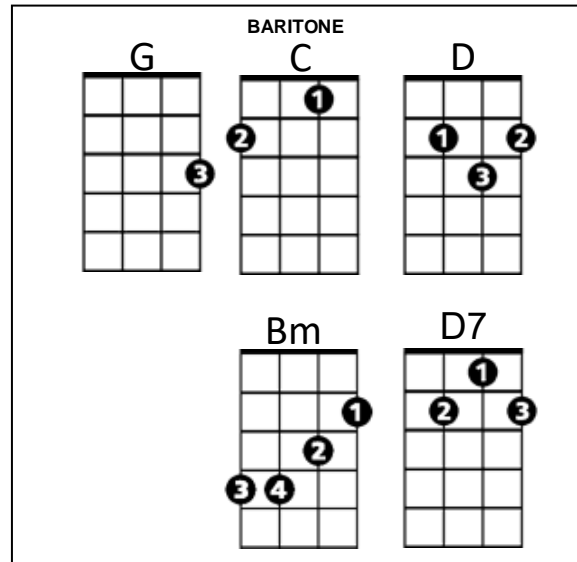
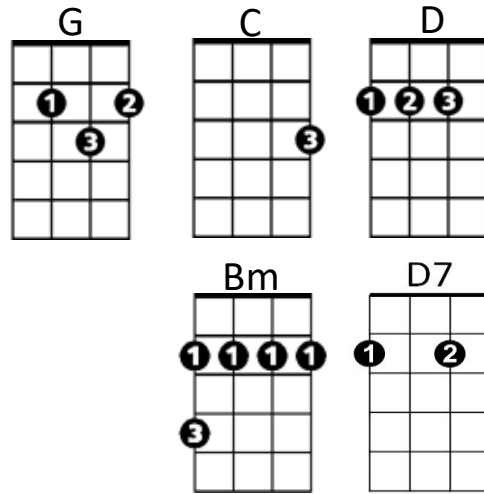
G C D 2x

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

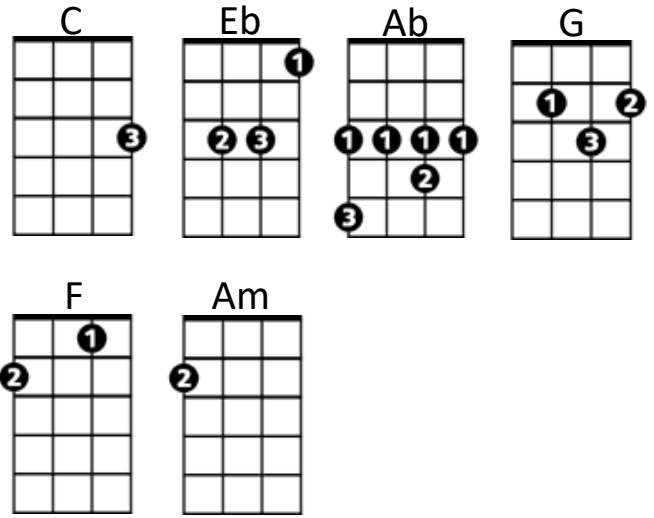
G D C D  
 Parks full of motors, painted green  
 G D C D  
 Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream  
 C G C G  
 Arms that can only lift a spoon  
 C D G C D  
 Everyone's gone to the moon  
 C D G C D  
 Everyone's gone to the moon  
 C D G  
 Everyone's gone to the moon



Faithless Love (John David Souther)

Intro: C Eb Ab G

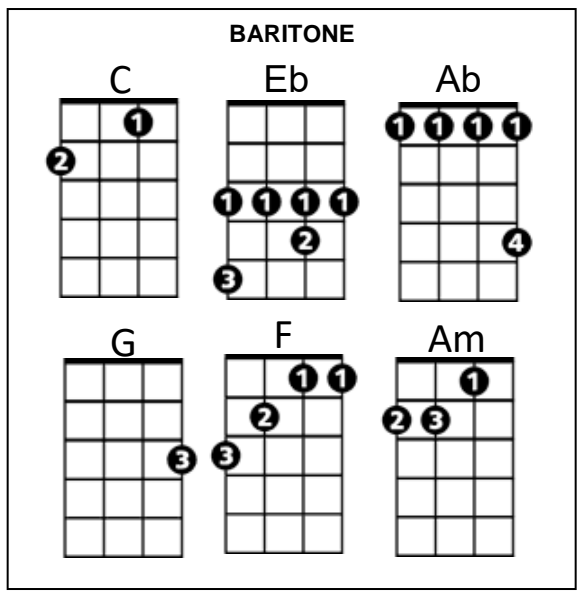
C F C  
Faithless love like a river flows  
Am G F  
Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose  
C F  
Down in some valley where nobody goes  
C G F  
And the night blows in  
C G F  
Like the cold dark wind  
C Eb Ab G  
Faithless love  
C Eb Ab G  
Like a river flows



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**

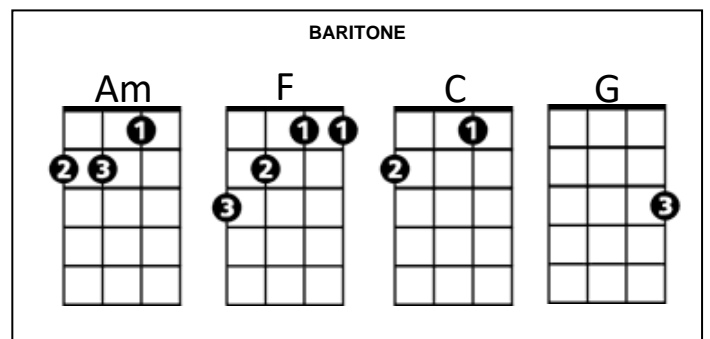
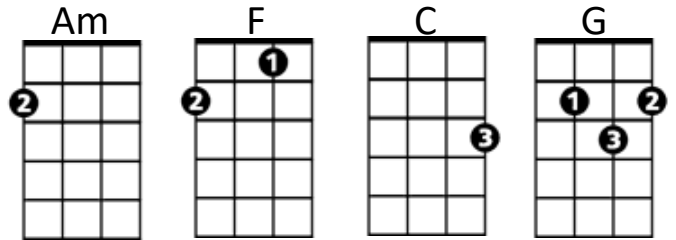
Among the fields of gold

**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

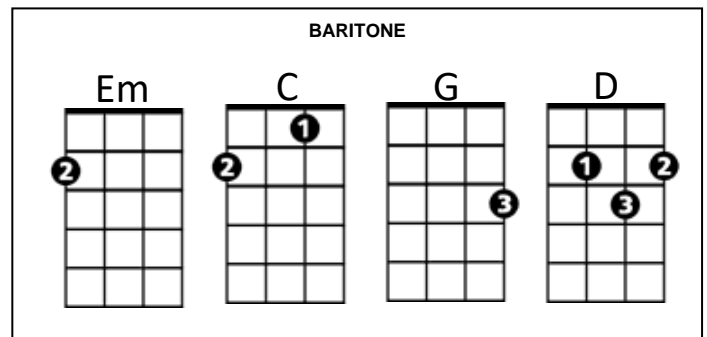
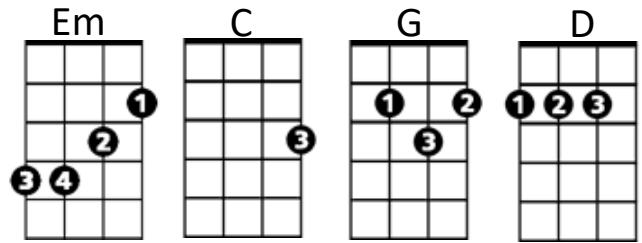
**C** **G**  
I never made promises lightly

**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

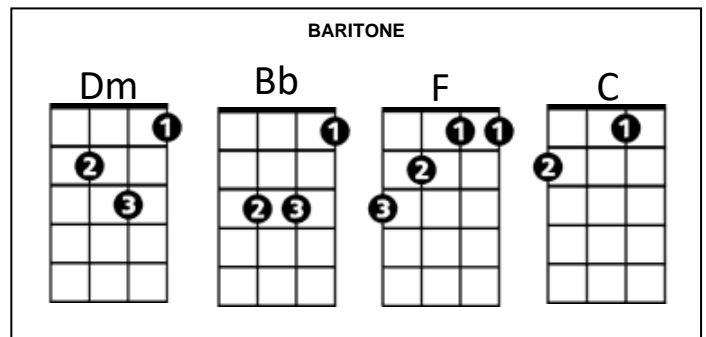
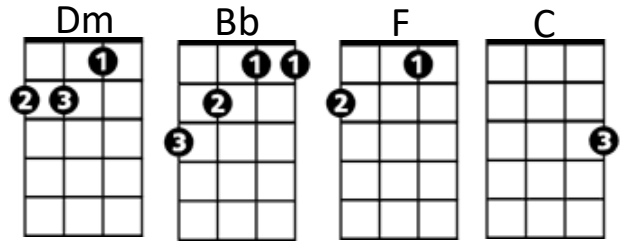
**Bb** **F**  
I never made promises lightly

**Bb** **F**  
And there have been some that I've broken

**Bb** **F**  
But I swear in the days still left

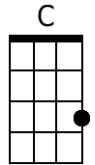
**Bb** **C** **F**  
We'll walk in the fields of gold

**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/

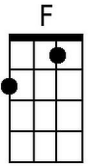
I'm pulling you close, you just say no

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/

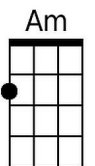
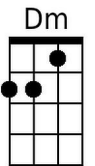
I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone

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

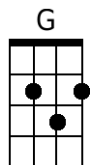
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart

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

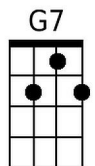
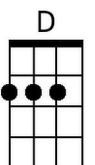
Your words say split - but your words they lie

F G

`Cause when we kiss - ooh

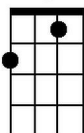
C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ - C / F // C/ - C // F // C/ (REPEAT TO FADE)

F - i - re F - i - re

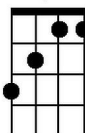


### Bari

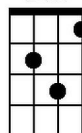
C



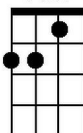
F



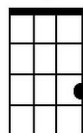
Dm



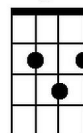
Am



G



D



G7



**Fire (Bruce Springsteen)**

**Intro: G / C // G/ - G // C // G/ - G / C // G/**

**TACET G C// G/ C// G/**

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio

**Am G C// G/**

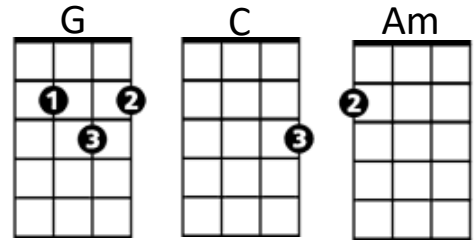
I'm pulling you close, you just say no

**Am Em**

You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar

**C D G C G - G // C // G/ - G / C // G/ (pause)**

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



**TACET G C// G/ C// G/**

Late at night - I'm takin you home

**Am G C// G/**

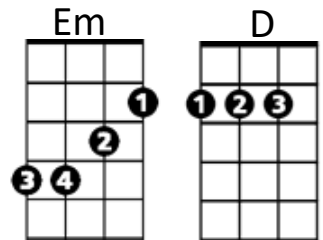
I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone

**Am Em**

You say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your desire

**C D G C G - G // C // G/ - G / C // G/ - ///**

`Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re



**C G**  
You had a hold on me, right from the start

**D G**

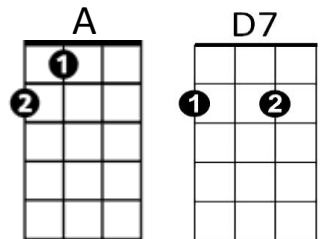
A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart

**C G**

My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool

**A D D7**

Well your kisses they burn but your heart - stays - cool



**TACET G C// G/ C G**

Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah

**Am G C// G/**

Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny

**Am Em**

Your words say split - but your words they lie

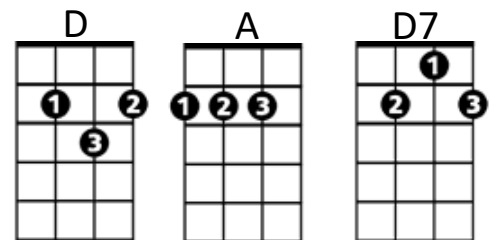
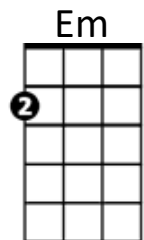
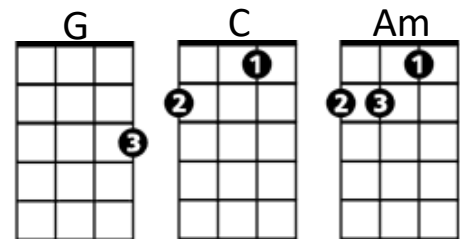
**C D**

`Cause when we kiss - ooh

**G / C// G/ G// C // G/ - G / C// G/ G// C // G/ (REPEAT TO FADE)**

F - i - re F - i - re

**BARITONE**



# Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

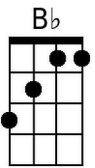
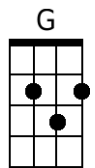
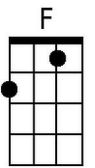
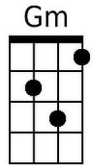
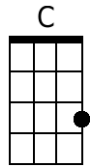
**Intro:** C Gm F C / C G Bb

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

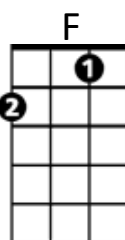
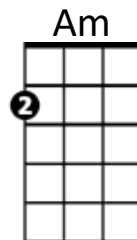
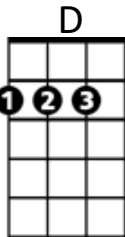
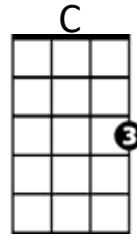
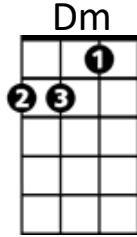
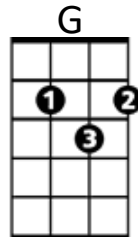


**Bari**

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.

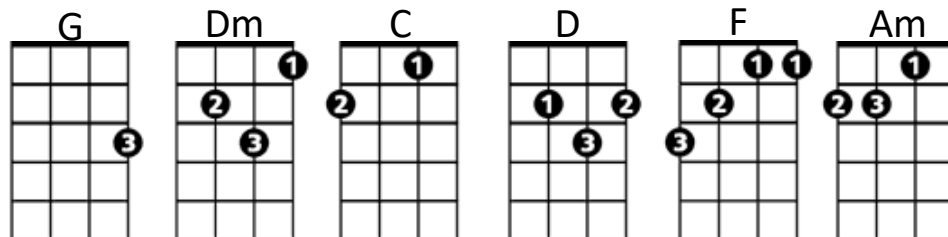
C D G  
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,  
C  
I've seen sunny days  
D G  
That I thought would never end.  
C  
I've seen lonely times  
Am D G  
When I could not find a friend,  
F Dm  
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,  
G G7  
One more time again.

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?

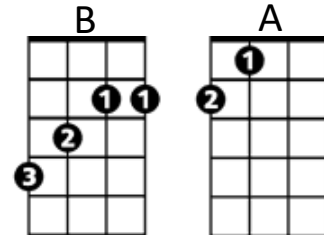
B A  
Get up, get out, get out of the door

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?

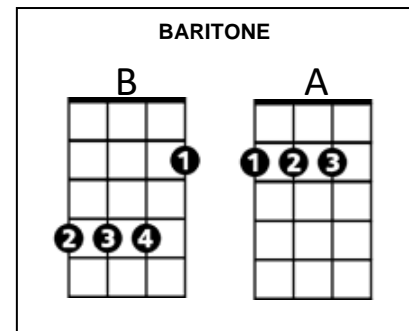
B A  
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

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?

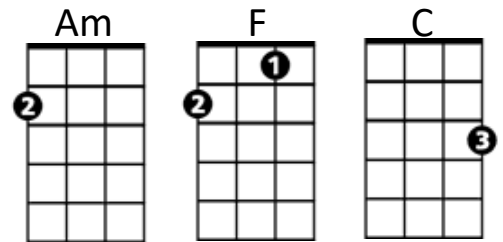
1 7  
The more that you give, the more it will take

1 7  
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

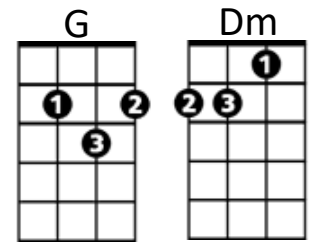
**Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am**

**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

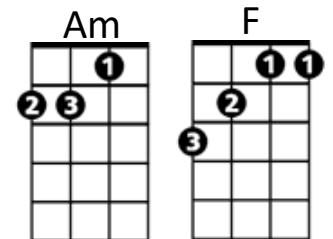


**Am** **F** **C**  
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five  
**Am** **F** **Am**  
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive  
**F** **C**  
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars  
**Am** **F** **Am** **(CHORUS)**  
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

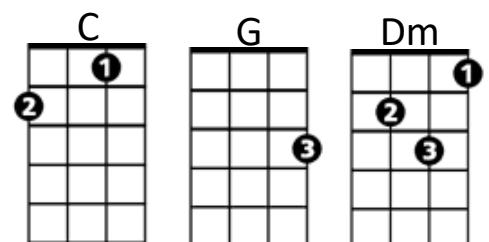
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat  
**Am** **F** **Am**  
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

**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



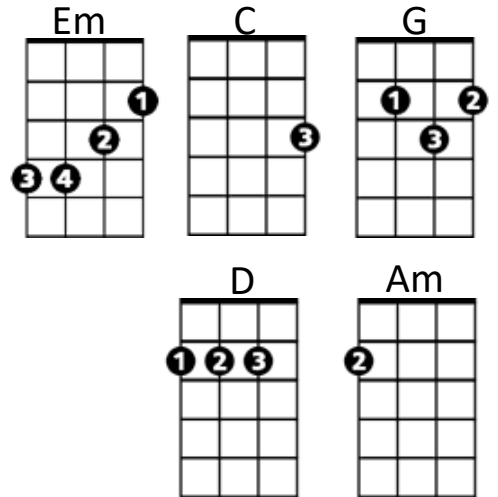
**Am** **F** **C**  
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave  
**Am** **F** **Am**  
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save  
**F** **C**  
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame  
**Am** **F** **Am**  
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim



**(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

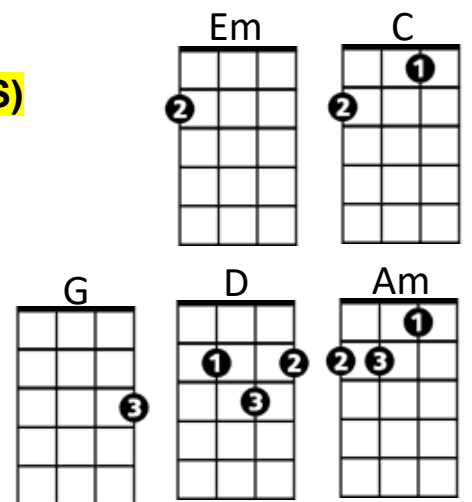
**Em** **C** **G**  
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five  
**Em** **C** **Em**  
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive  
**C** **G**  
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars  
**Em** **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**  
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

**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**

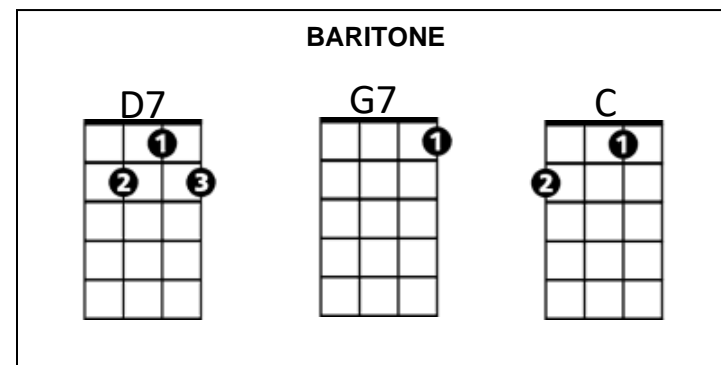
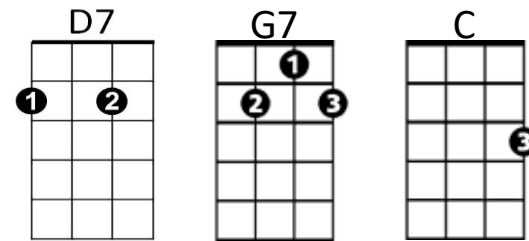


**(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)**

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**  
 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi  
**G7**  
 Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow  
**C**  
 Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel  
**G7**  
 Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow  
**C**      **D7 G7 C**  
 Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy  
**G7**  
 She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery  
**C**  
 Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good  
**G7**  
 Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe  
**C**      **D7 G7 C**  
 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi  
**G7**  
 Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow  
**C**  
 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi  
**G7**  
**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.

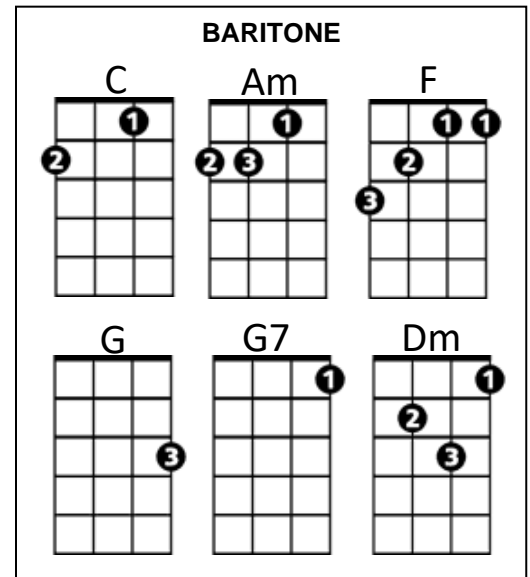
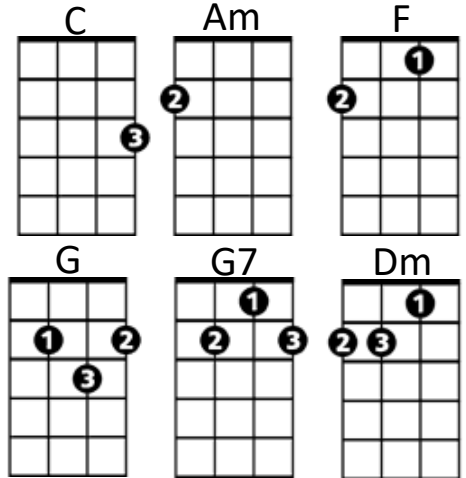
**C** **Am** **F**  
 Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone  
**C** **G** **F** **C**  
 But many people have often tried to catch and take me home  
**TACET**  
 They never caught me!

**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  
 Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal  
 Em C D D7  
 You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

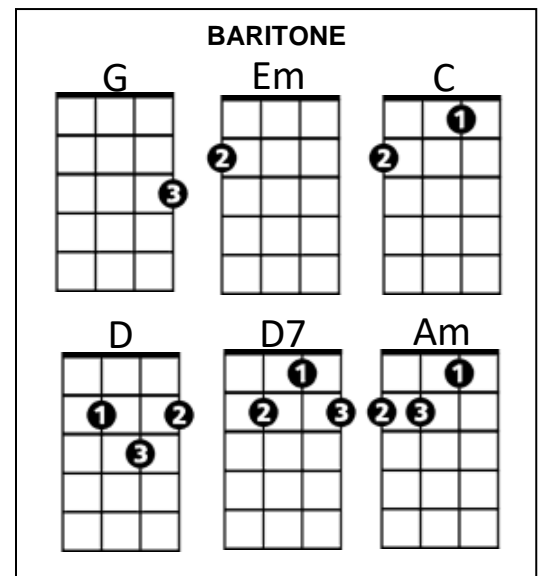
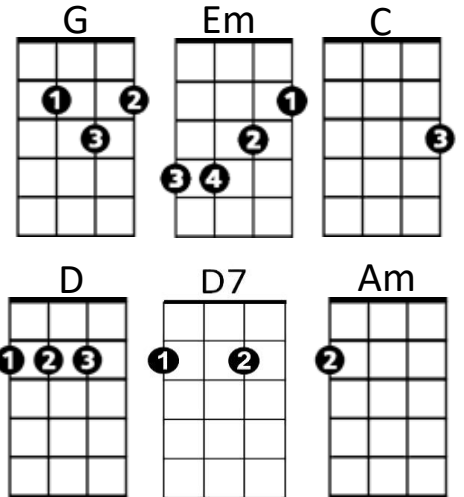
G Em C  
 Well, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone  
 G D C G  
 But many people have often tried to catch and take me home  
 TACET  
 They never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

G Em C  
 Thought that I was a-hiding, call this log my home  
 G D  
 But the fish and the moon and a sweet young gal  
 C G  
 All want me for their own.

(Refrain)

Am Em C G  
 So I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her room  
 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

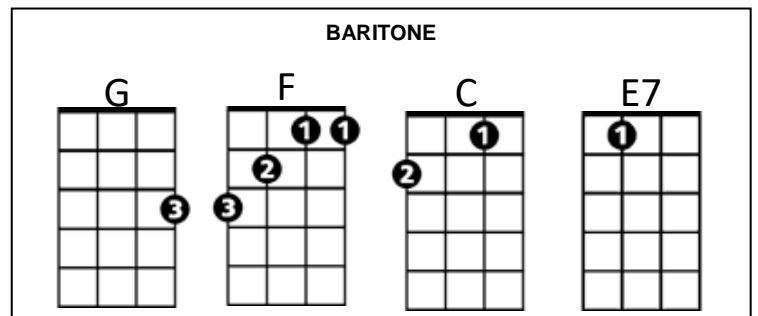
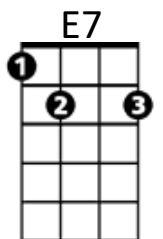
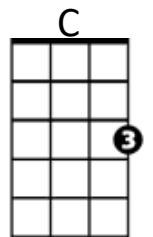
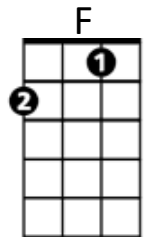
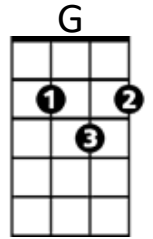
Nothing else matters at all

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.

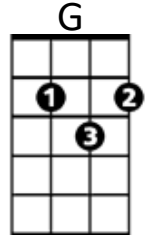
G F G F G F G  
Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah  
C F C F

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

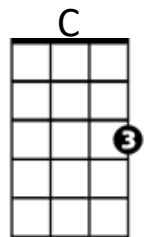
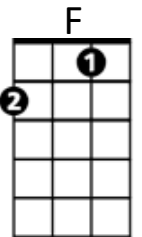
'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows.

C F C F  
No one owns a piece of my time.

C F C F  
And there's a 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

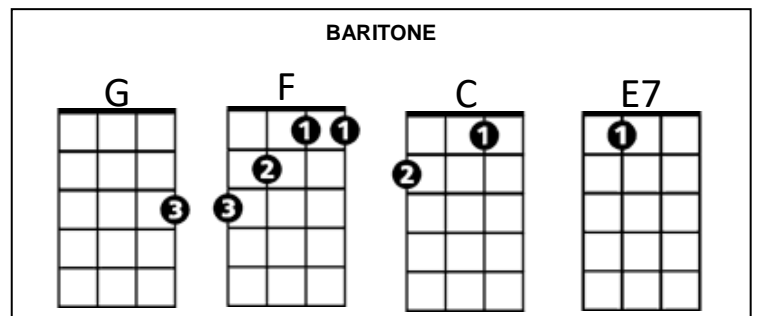
G F G F G F G  
I know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

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

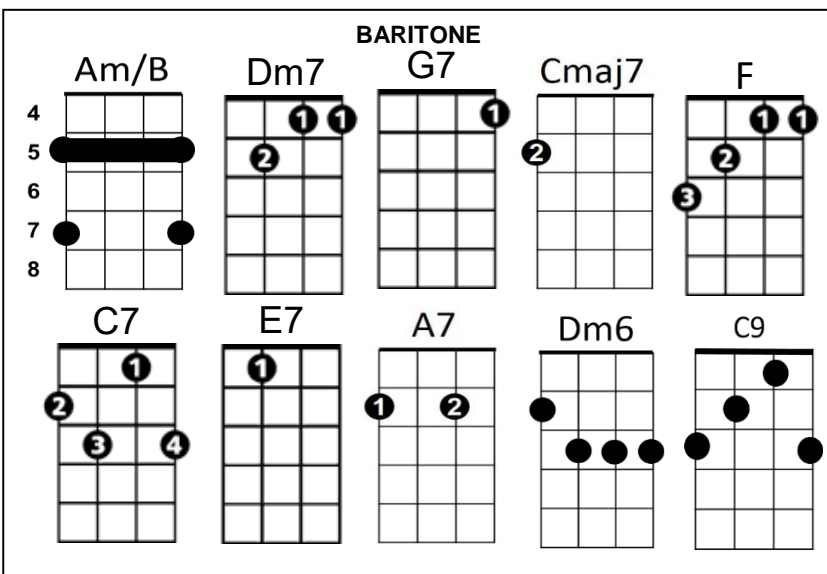
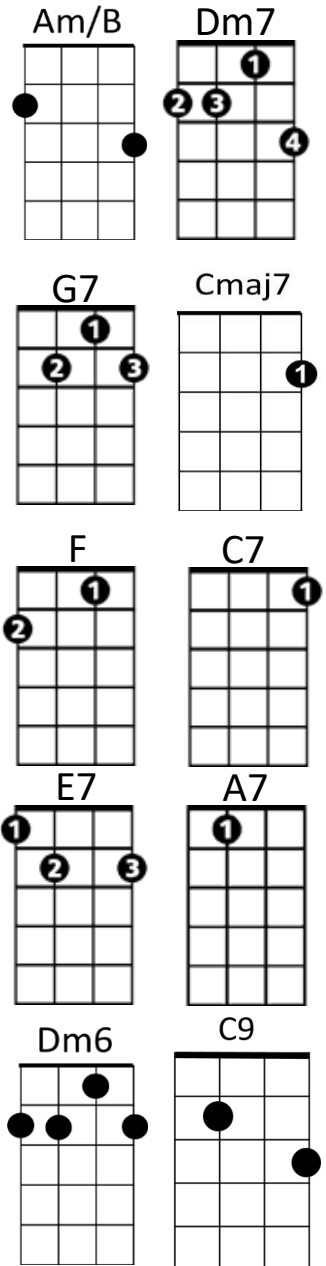
You are all I long for, all I worship and adore

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

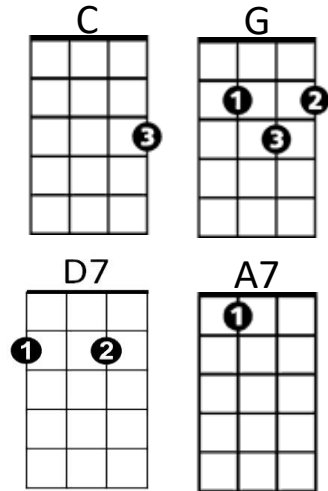
**C** **G**  
From the fishing boats at Dingle,

**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

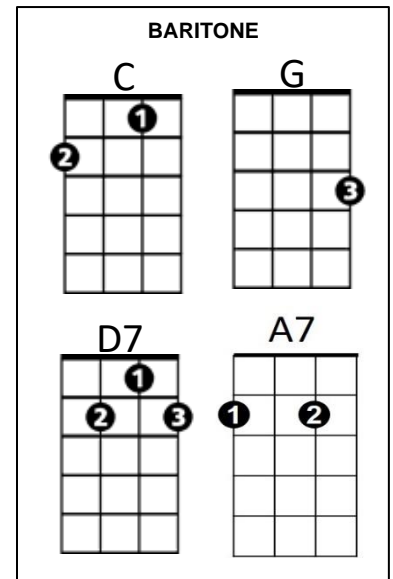
**D7** **G**  
And there's forty shades of green

**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:**

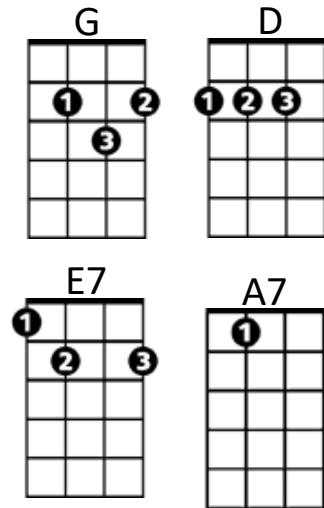
**D7** **G**  
And there's forty shades of \* green

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

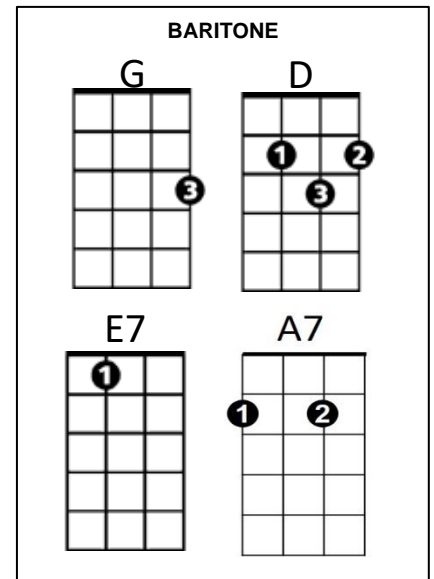
**Instrumental:**

**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)**

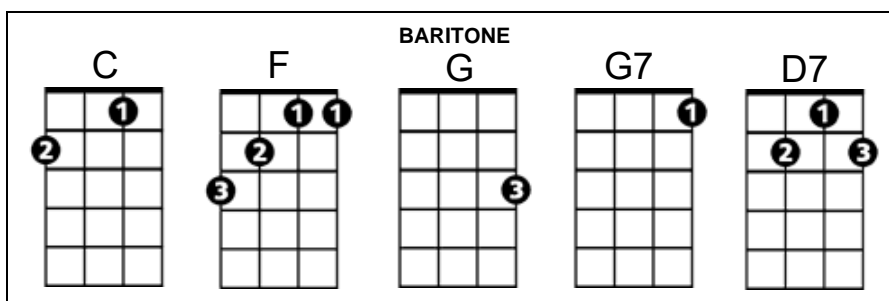
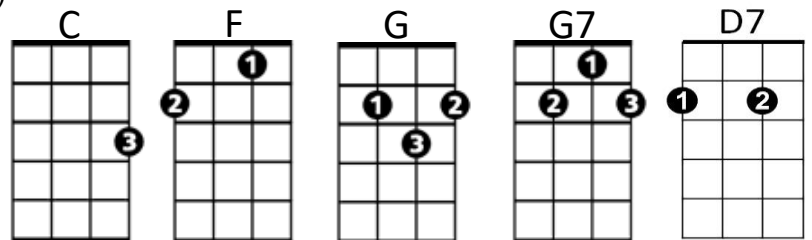
Instrumental/Solo G / C / G / D7 G7

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  
 (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)**

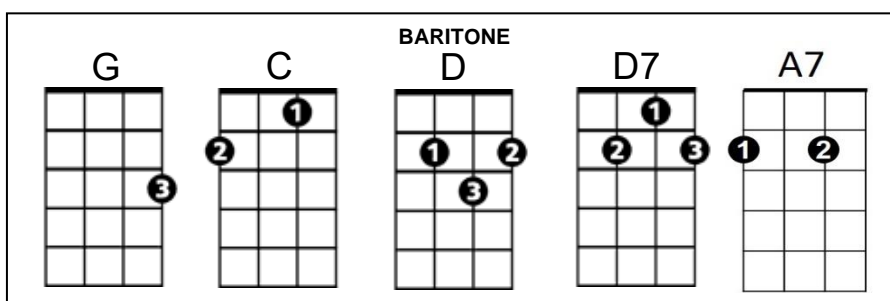
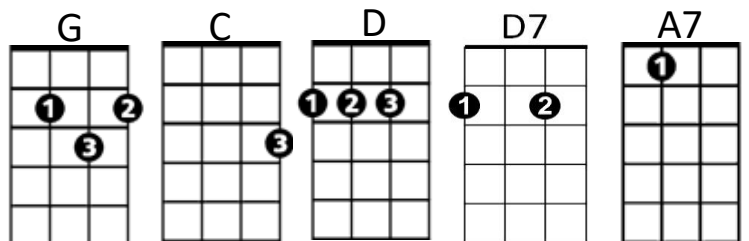
Instrumental/Solo D / G / D / A7 D7

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)

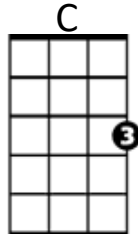
**Outro (repeat and fade)**

(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)  
 (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

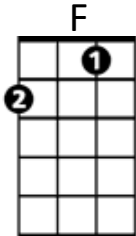


Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

**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

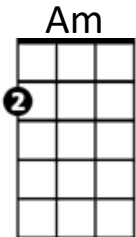


**C** **F**  
When I got to the garden party,  
**C** **F**  
They all knew my name  
**C** **Am**  
But no one recognized me,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
I didn't look the same



**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

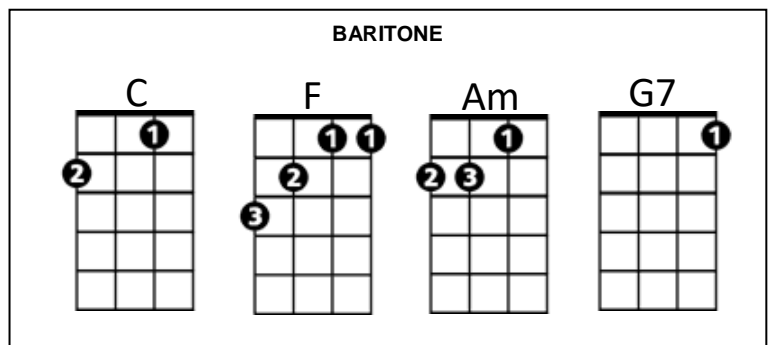
**F**  
I said hello to "Mary Lou",  
**C** **F**  
She belongs to me  
**C** **Am**  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
It was time to leave

**(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

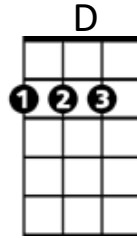
**C** **F**  
If you gotta play at garden parties,  
**C** **F**  
I wish you a lotta luck  
**C** **Am**  
But if memories were all I sang,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
I'd rather drive a truck

**(Chorus)**



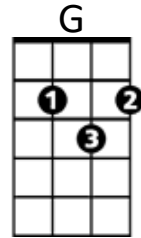
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

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

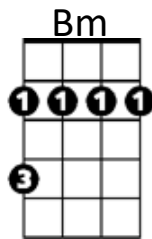
D G  
When I go t to the garden party,  
D G  
They all knew my name  
D Bm  
But no one recognized me,  
G A7 D  
I didn't look the same



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

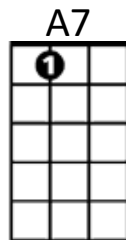
**Chorus:**

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

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

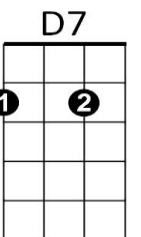
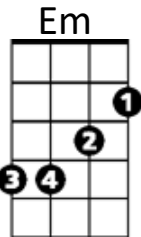
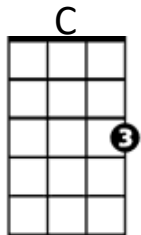
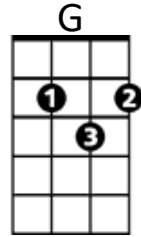
C  
I said hello to "Mary Lou",  
G C  
She belongs to me  
G Em  
When I sang a song about a honky-tonk,  
C D7 G  
It was time to leave

**(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)**



D7



D7



D7



D7



D7

BARITONE



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

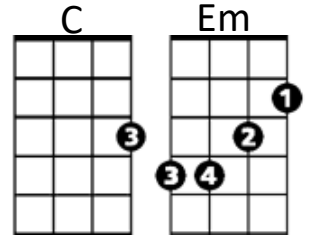
**C** **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**  
 It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

**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



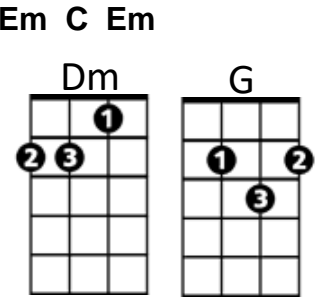
**C** **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**  
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

**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

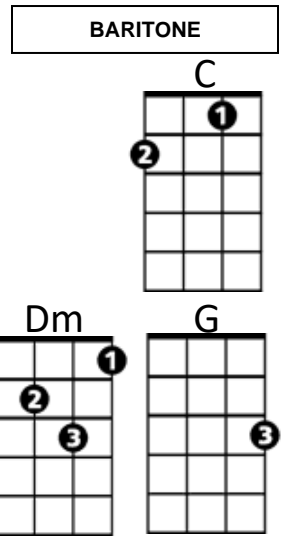
**G** **C** **Em** **C** **Em**  
 My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

**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

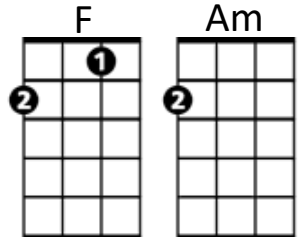
**F Am F Am Dm**  
 It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

**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



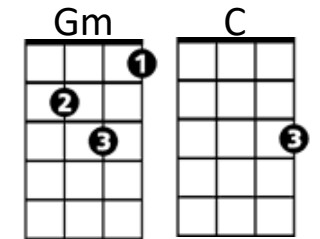
**F Am F Am Gm**  
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

**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

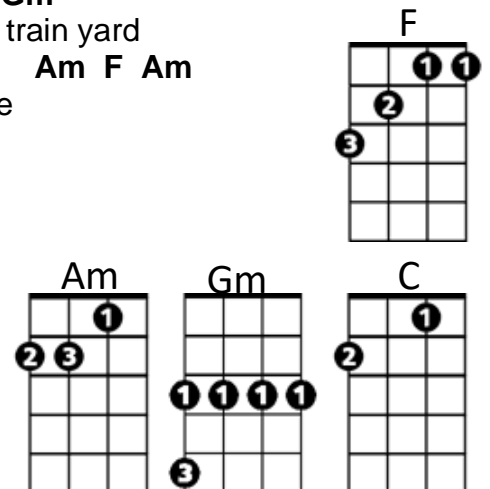
**C F Am F Am**  
 My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

**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

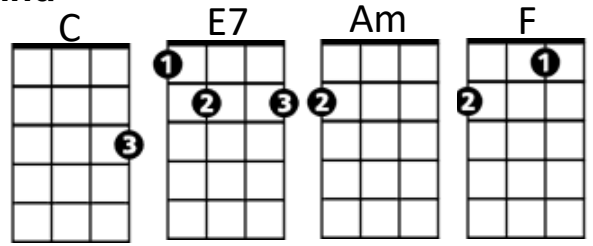
**C F**  
 Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

**F Am F Am F Am F Am F**

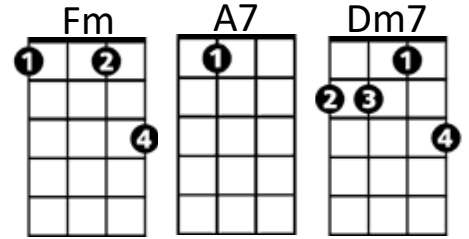


## Georgia On My Mind

**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**

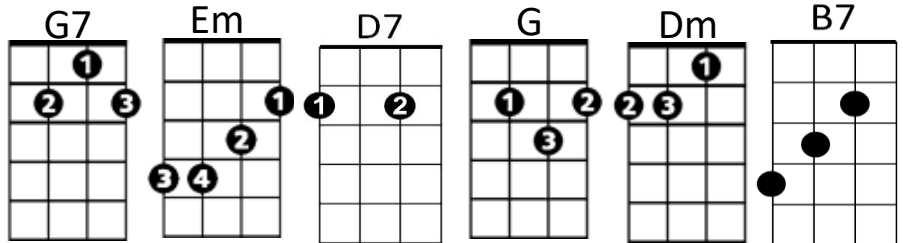


**C E7 Am F Fm**  
 Georgia, Georgia, A song of you  
**C A7 Dm7 G7 C**  
 Comes as sweet and clear as moonlight through the pines  
**C F C E7**



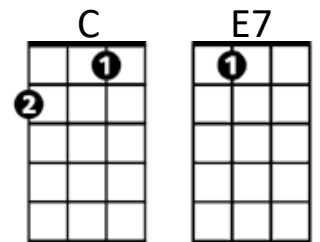
### Chorus:

**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



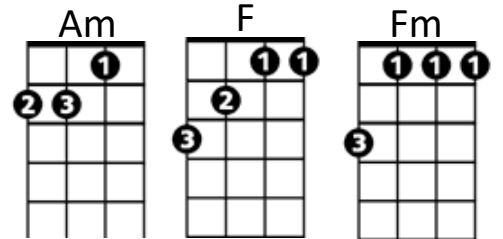
BARITONE

**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**

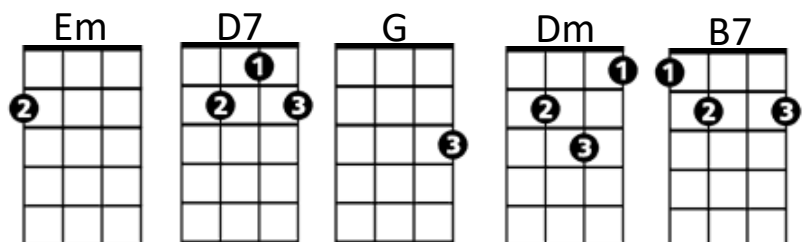
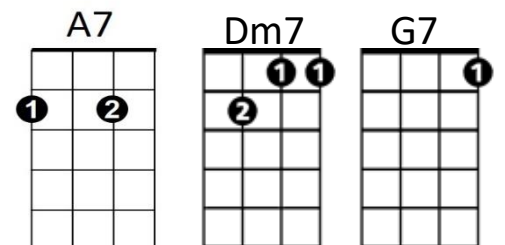


### (Chorus)

**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)

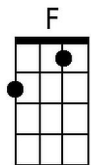
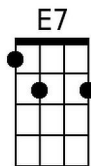
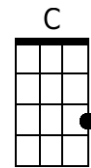
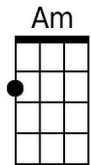
## Intro (2 Measures): Am

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

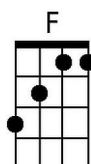
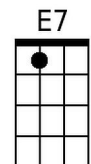
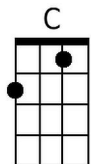
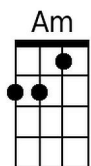
Am  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

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)

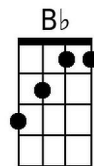
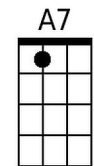
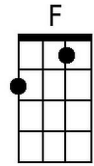
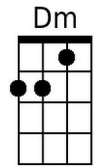
**Intro (2 Measures):** Dm

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  
For he saw the ukers coming hard and he heard their mournful cry. **Chorus**

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  
On ukers of blazing fire you can hear their mournful cry. **Chorus**

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

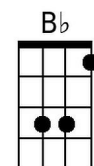
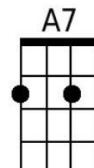
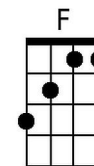
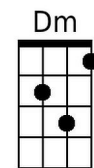
Dm  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

Bb Dm  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

**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)

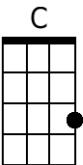
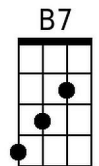
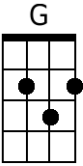
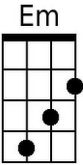
**Intro (2 Measures):** Em

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 .



**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

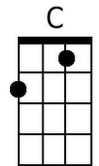
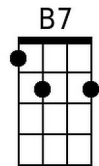
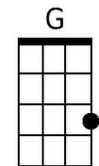
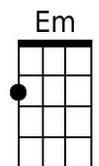
Em  
Then uker change your ways today or with us you will fly

C Em  
Playing with our ghostly crew a-cross these endless skies. **Chorus**

**Outro:**

F Em F Em | Em (Hold)  
Ghost ukers in the sky, Ghost ukers in the sky.

**Baritone**



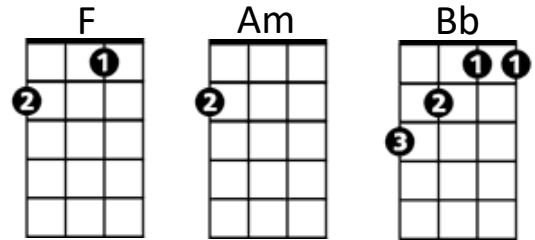
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

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)**

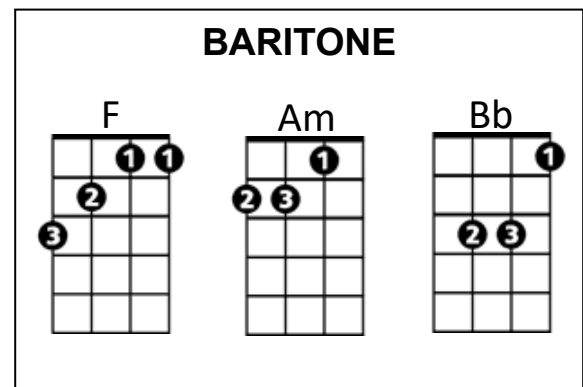
F Am Bb F  
 Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,  
 Am Bb F  
 When the rivers freeze and summer ends,  
 Am Bb F  
 Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,  
 Am Bb F  
 To keep her from the howlin' winds.

**(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)**



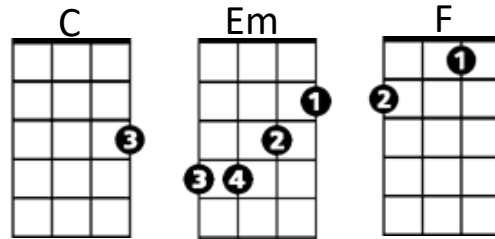
Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

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)**

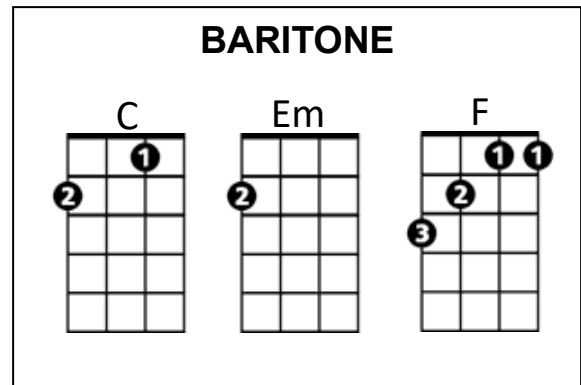
C Em F C  
 Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm,  
 Em F C  
 When the rivers freeze and summer ends,  
 Em F C  
 Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm,  
 Em F C  
 To keep her from the howlin' winds.

**(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)**

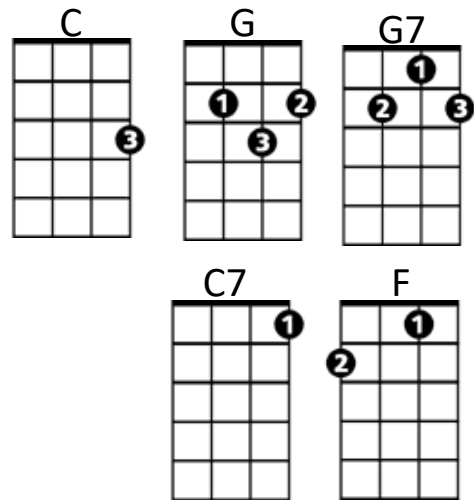




# God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

## Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

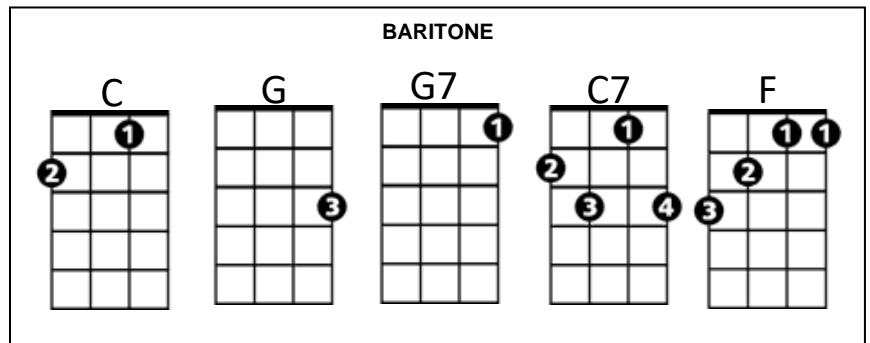
**C**                    **G**  
 God Bless America  
                  **G7** **C**  
 Land that I love  
**C7**            **F**                    **C**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her  
    **G7**                    **C**  
 Thru the night with a light from above



**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

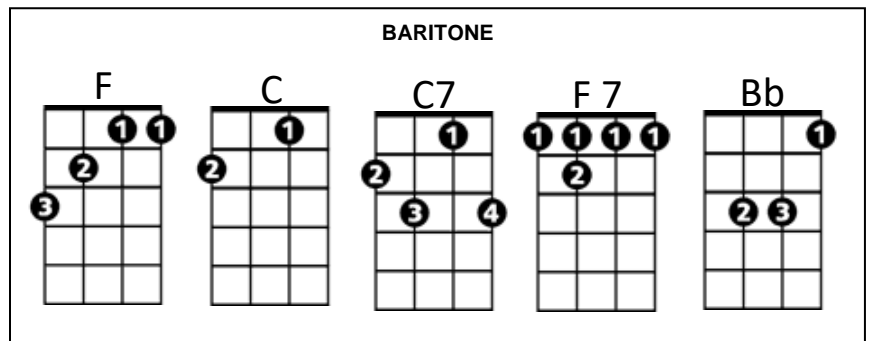
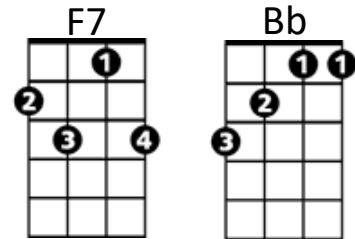
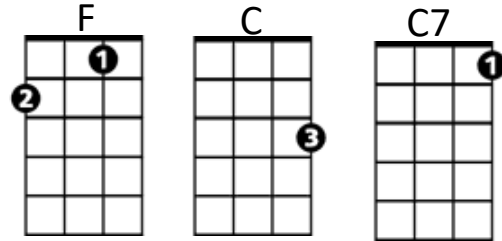
**Bb** **C7**    **F**  
 God bless America

**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**

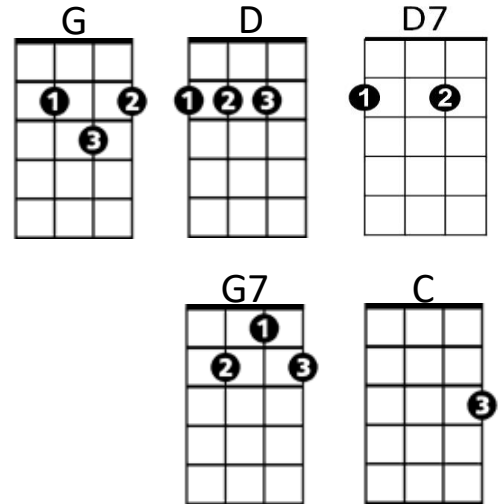
**Bb** **C7**    **F**  
 God bless America  
**Bb** **F**    **C**    **Bb** **F**  
 My home sweet ho -me



# God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

## Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

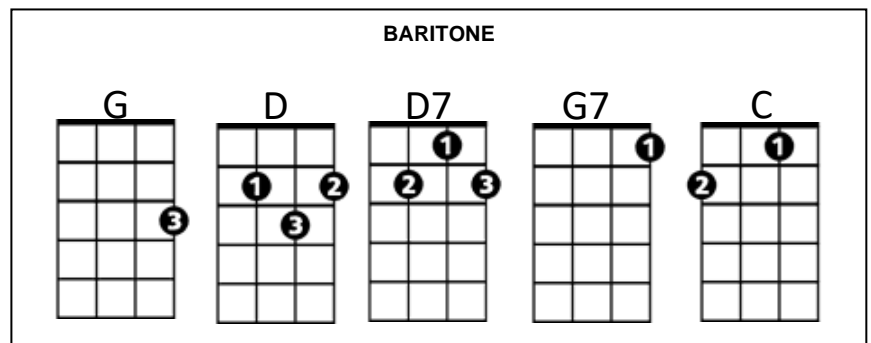
**G**                    **D**  
 God Bless America  
                   **D7**   **G**  
 Land that I love  
**G7**            **C**                    **G**  
 Stand beside her, and guide her  
     **D7**                    **G**  
 Thru the night with a light from above



**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,

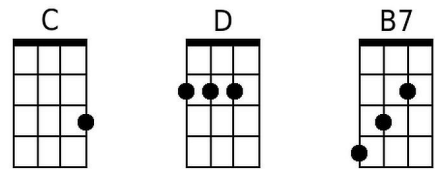
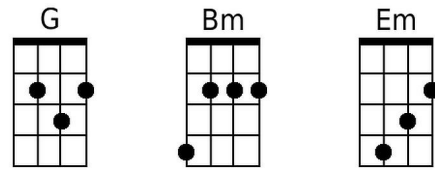
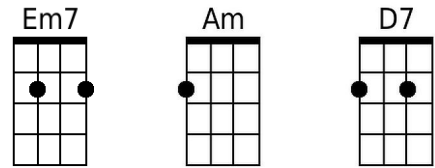
**D7** **G**  
And I will sing a lulla-by

**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



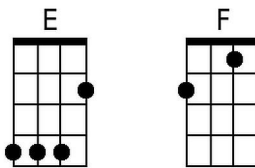
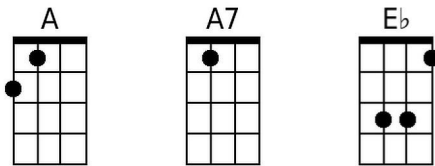
**(Repeat First Verse)**

**G** **D**  
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight

**G**  
Carry that weight a long time.

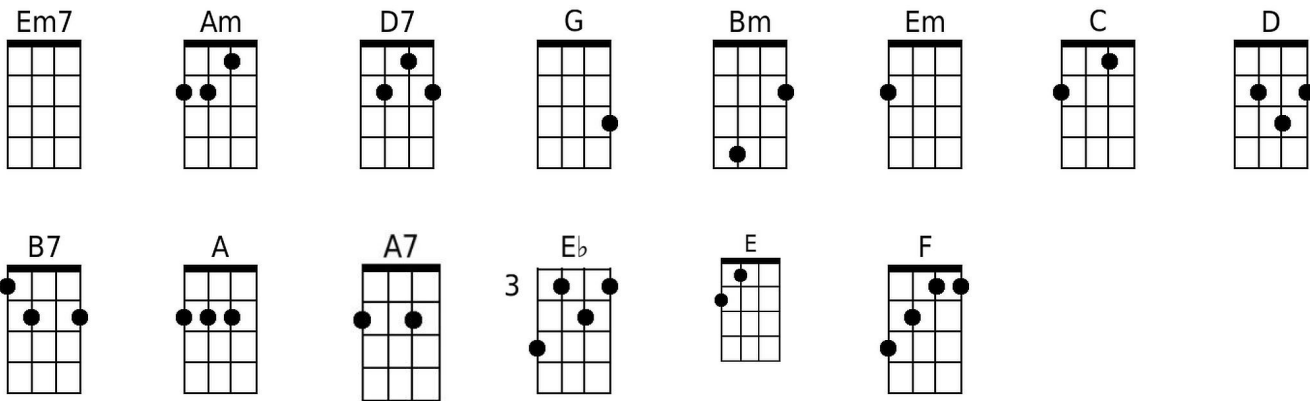
**D**  
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight

**G** **D** **Em**  
Carry that weight a long time.



**Em Am / D7 C G / Em Am B7 / Em D**

**Bari**



**Em**                      **Am**  
 I never give you my pil - low  
**D7**                      **C G**  
 I only send you my in - vitations  
**Em**                      **Am B7**  
 And in the middle of the cele - brations  
**Em**                      **D**  
 I break down

**G**                      **D**  
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight  
**G**  
 Carry that weight a long time.  
**D**  
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight  
**G**  
 Carry that weight a long time.

**G D A / G D A / A C / A D / G A7 G**

**G C A7 D G A7 G**  
 Oh yeah, all right, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

**(drum solo)**

**C F C F (8X)**  
 Love you, love you, love you, love you

**G /// /// /// ///**

**G F Eb A7 D**  
 And in the end the love you take is equal to the love -  
**G E F G D**  
 You make

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

**Am7** **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**

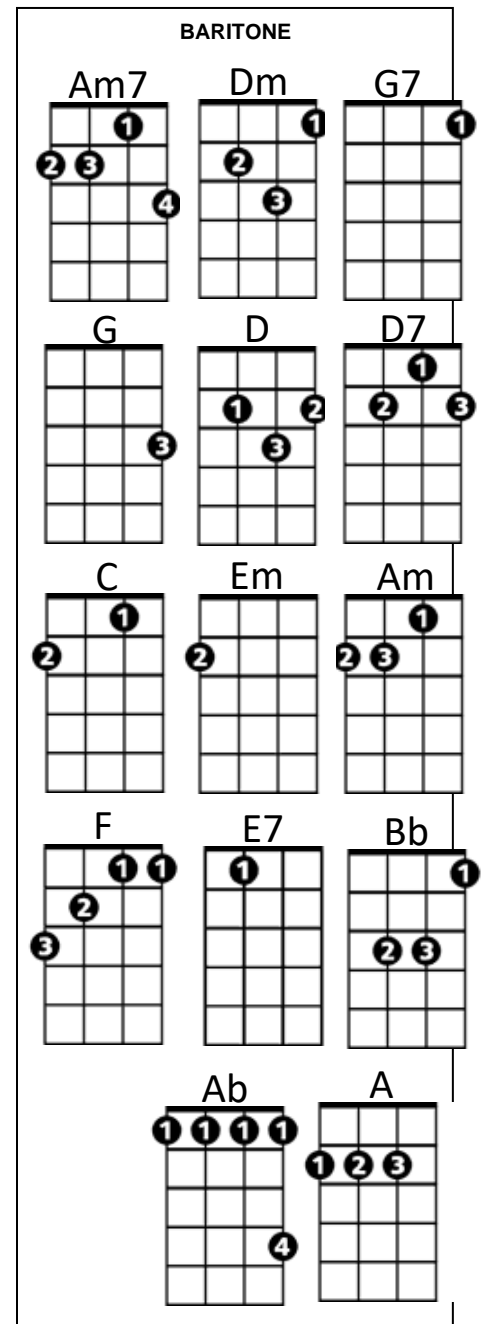
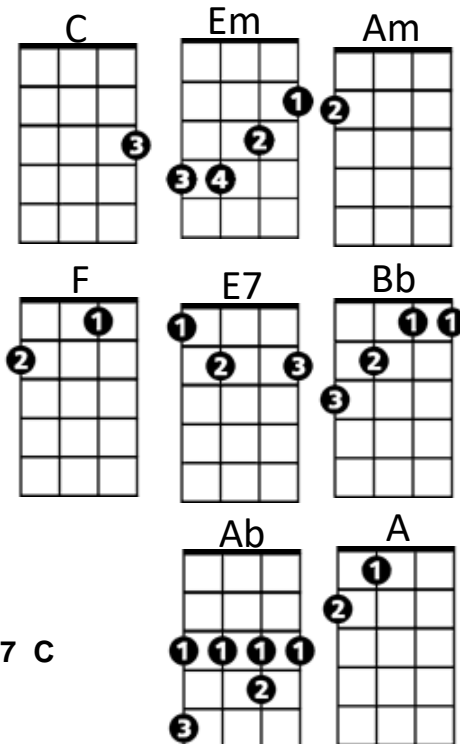
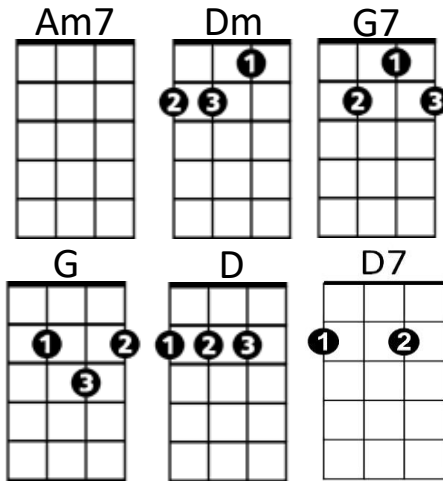
**C F D7 G**  
 Oh yeah, all right,  
**C** **D7** **C**  
 Are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

(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



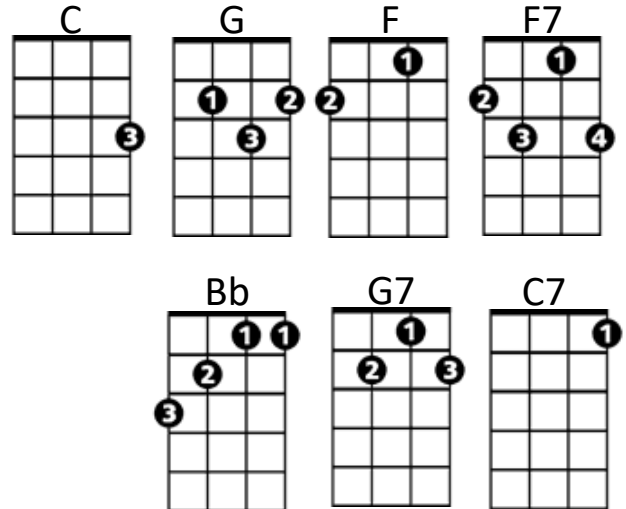
## Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

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

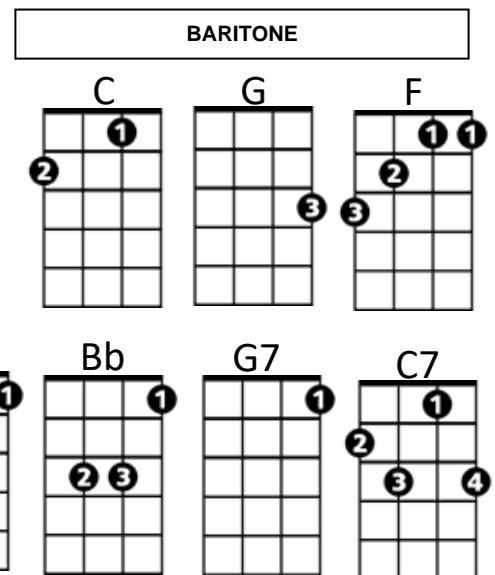


**(Chorus)**

**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**

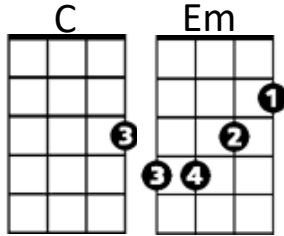
I'm going back to my plow  
**Am** **Em**

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.....Ah .....Ah



**Dm** **G7**  
Maybe you'll get a replacement

**C** **F**  
There's plenty like me to be found

**Bb** **G7**  
Mongrels who ain't got a penny  
**C**

Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-  
**Ab** **Bb7** **Eb** **Ab** **Fm** **G7**  
Grou - nd ....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**

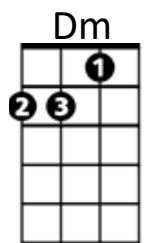
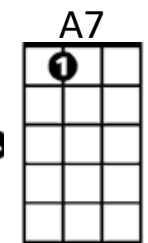
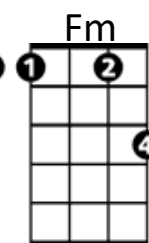
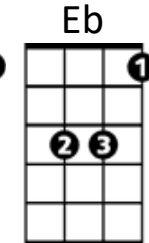
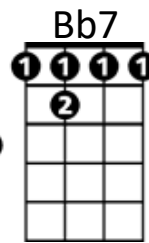
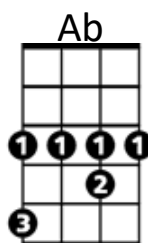
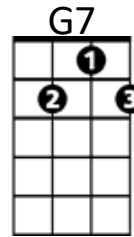
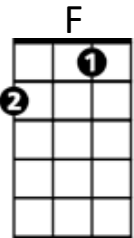
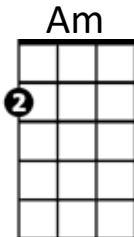
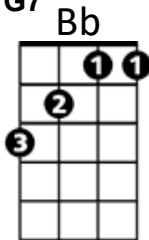
I'm going back to my plow  
**Am** **Em**

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.....Ah .....Ah



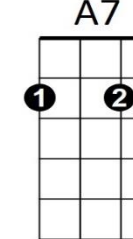
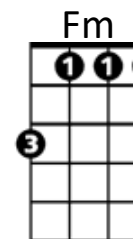
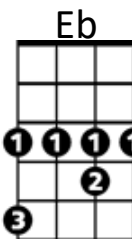
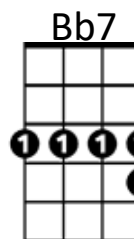
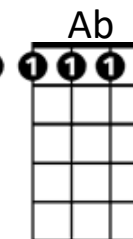
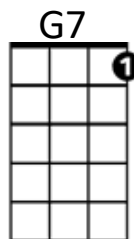
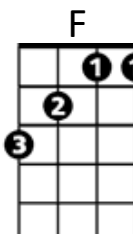
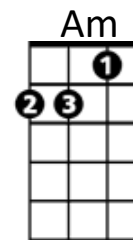
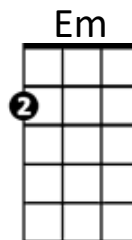
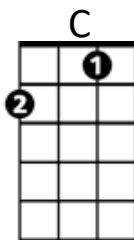
**Dm** **G**  
What do you think you'll do then

**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

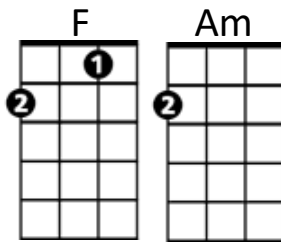




Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

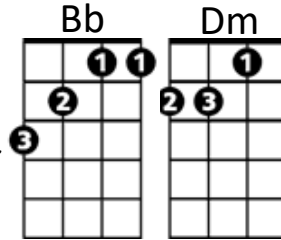
Intro: F Am Dm Bb C7 F

**Gm** **C**  
When are you gonna come down?  
**F** **Bb**  
When are you going to learn?  
**Eb** **C7**



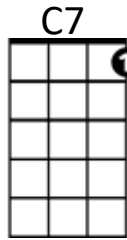
**Gm** **C7**  
Maybe you'll get a replacement  
**F** **Bb**  
There's plenty like me to be found  
**Eb** **C7**  
Mongrels who ain't got a penny

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



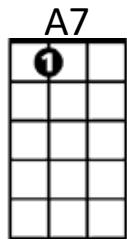
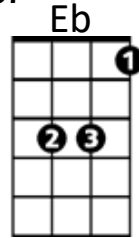
**F**  
Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-  
**Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7**  
Grou - nd ....Ah.....Ah

**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

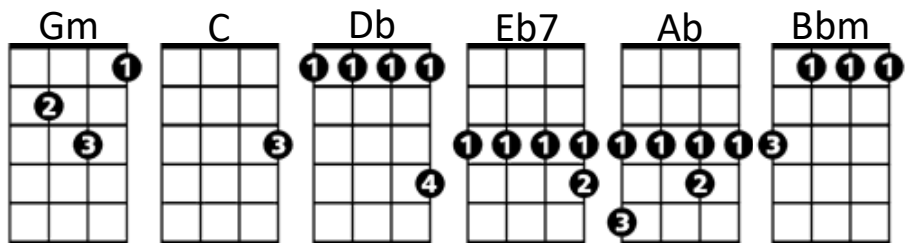


**C7** **F**  
I'm going back to my plow  
**Dm** **A**  
Back to the howling old owl in the woods  
**Bb** **Db**  
Hunting the horny back toad

**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.....Ah .....Ah

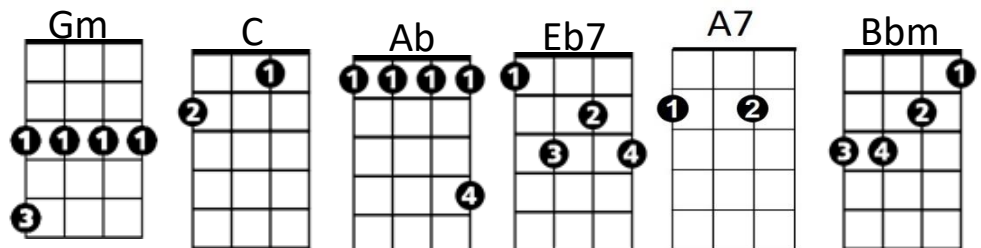
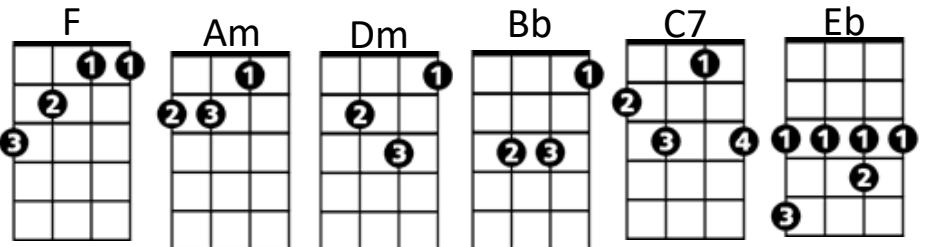
**Dm** **Am**  
Back to the howling old owl in the woods  
**Bb** **Db**  
Hunting the horny back toad  
**F** **Am** **Dm**  
Oh I've finally decided my future lies  
**Bb** **C7**



Beyond the yellow brick -  
**Db Eb7 Ab Db Bbm C7 F**  
Ro - ad ... Ah.....Ah .....Ah

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

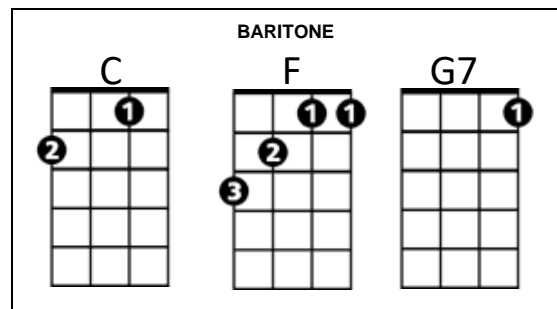
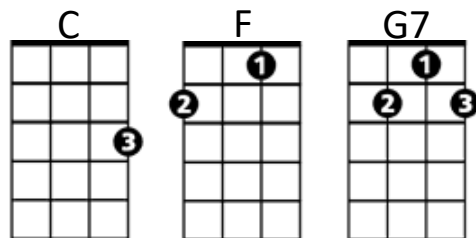
C F  
After supper we'd sit around the fire  
C G7  
The old folks'd spit and chew  
C F  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
C G7 C  
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
F  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
C G7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
C F  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up 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

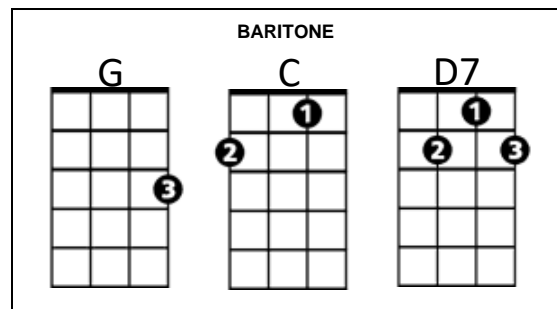
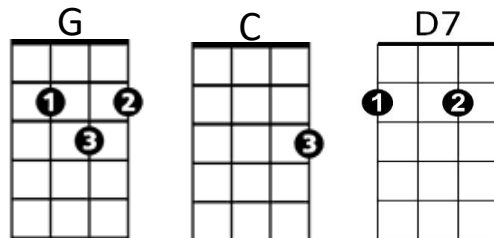
G C  
After supper we'd sit around the fire  
G D7  
The old folks'd spit and chew  
G C  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
G D7 G  
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two  
C  
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire  
G D7  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
G C  
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up 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.

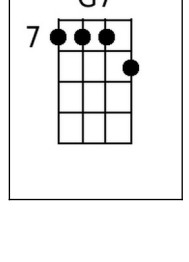
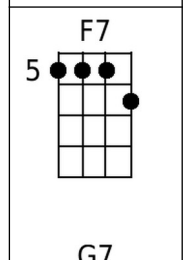
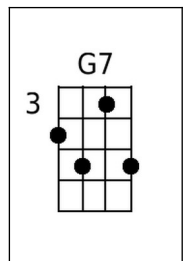
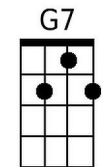
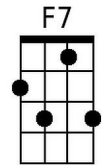
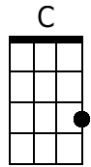
**F7**  
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

**G7**                      **F7**  
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

**C (H)**  
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

**(Repeat from Reprise)**

**Outro:** ↓↓↓↓



<b>Bari</b>					
<b>C</b> 	<b>F7</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>F7</b> 3	<b>G7</b> 5

## 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.

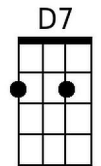
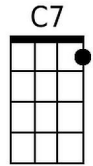
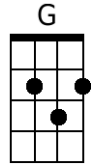
**G** ↓↓↓↓  
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

**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:** ↓↓↓↓

<b>Bari</b>					
<b>G</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>D7</b>

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

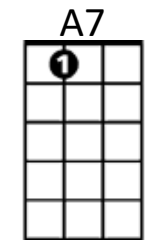
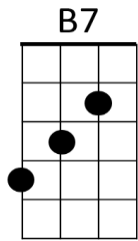
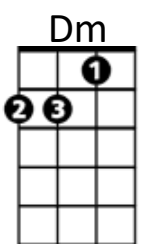
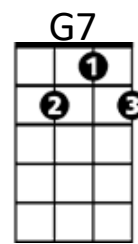
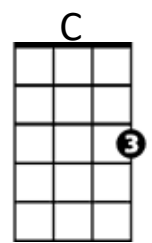
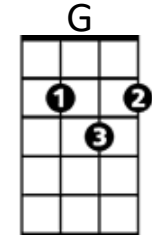
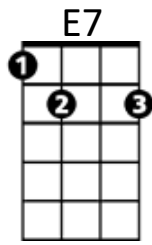
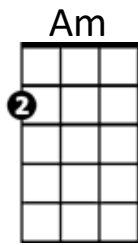
B7 E7  
A girl of your own

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

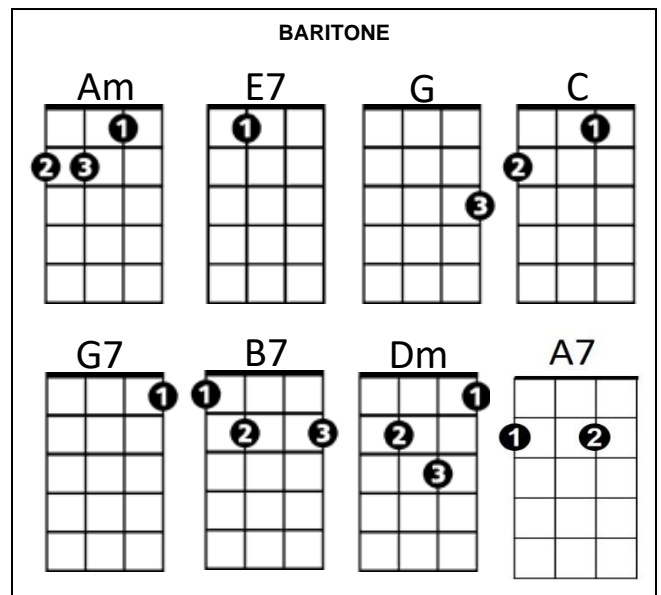
Ending (2x)

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



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

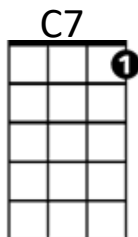
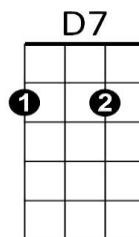
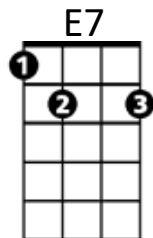
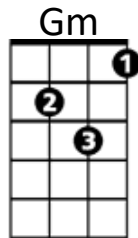
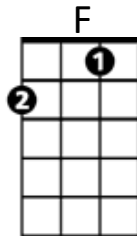
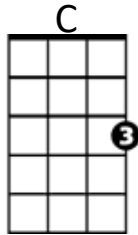
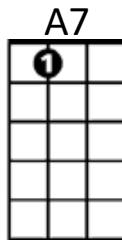
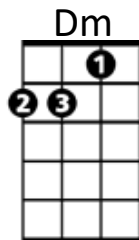
E7 A7  
A girl of your own

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


## 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,

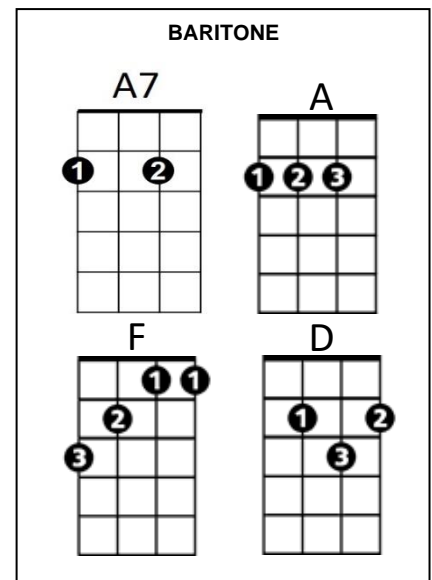
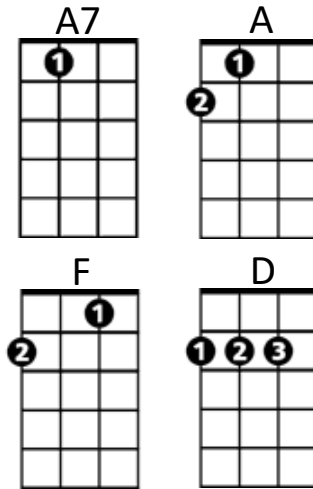
**F**

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

**D**

**A7**

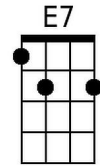
And if you get lost come on home to green river.





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

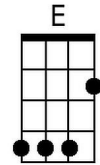
Intro: E7



**E**  
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

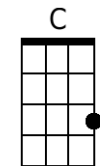
**E**  
Let me remember things I love

**E**  
Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite



**C**  
Walkin' along the river road at night

**A** **E7**  
Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight

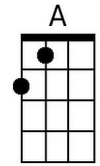


**E**  
I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

**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,

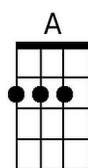
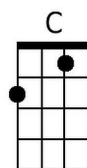
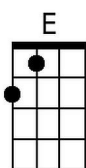
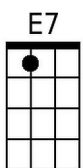
**E**  
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

**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

<b>1</b>	<b>5#</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>1(7)</b>
<b>I</b>	<b>V#</b>	<b>IV</b>	<b>I 7</b>
A	E	D	A7
C	G	F	C7
D	A	G	D7
E	B	A	E7
F	C	Bb	F7
G	D	C	G7

**1**  
I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

**1**  
Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

**1**  
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

**5#**  
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

**4** **1(7) 5# 4**  
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

**1**  
Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

**1**  
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

**1**  
Old Cody Junior took me over,

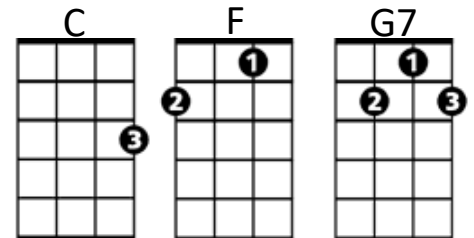
**5#**  
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

**4** **1(7)**  
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

**Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C**

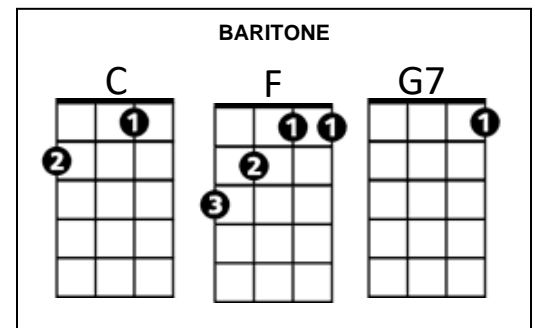
**Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C**

**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 ha`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini  
**F C G7 C G7 C G7 C**  
 Me `oe mau aku no`ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

**C**                      **F C**  
 Ho`i mai ka`ua la`e pili  
**F C G7 C G7 C G7 C**  
 Oiai ka manawa ku`pono 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*

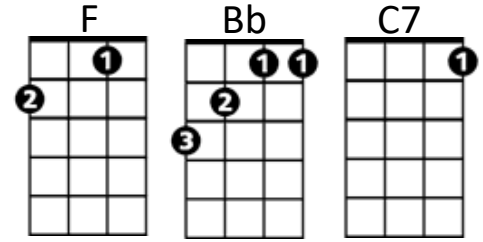
*Now, now is the time  
 For us to be together*

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

# Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F

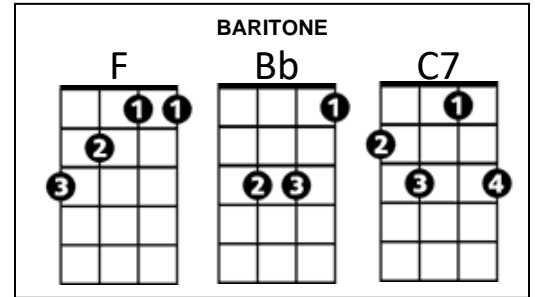
Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

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

F Bb F  
Ho`i mai kāua lā e pili  
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F  
Oiai ka manawa kūpono 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*

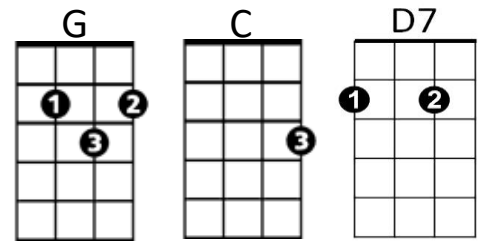
*Now, now is the time  
For us to be together*

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

**Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key G**

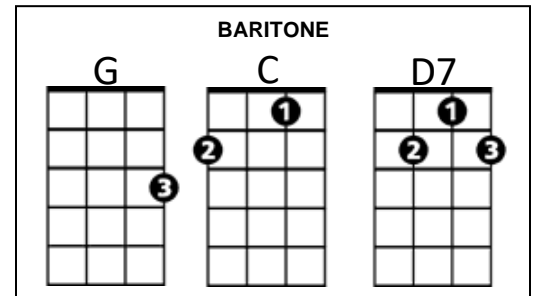
**Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G**

**G C G**  
 No ka pua loke lau ke aloha  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e`a e`a e`a e`a



**G C G**  
 Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 Ho`olale mai ana e walea e`a e`a e`a e`a

**G C G**  
 E walea pu aku me `oe  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e`a e`a e`a e`a



**G C G**  
 A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e`a e`a e`a e`a

**G C G**  
 Ka ha`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 Me `oe mau aku no`ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

**G C G**  
 Ho`i mai ka`ua la`e pili  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 Oiai ka manawa ku`pono e`a e`a e`a e`a

**G C G**  
 Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana  
**C G D7 G D7 G D7 G**  
 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,

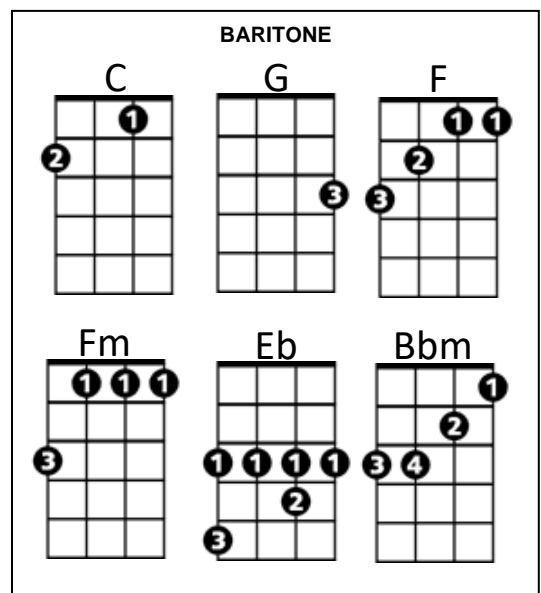
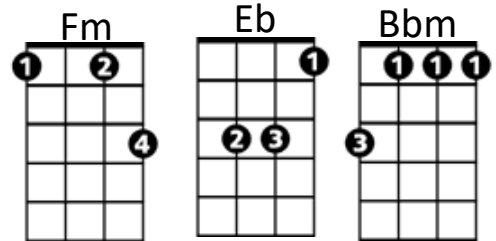
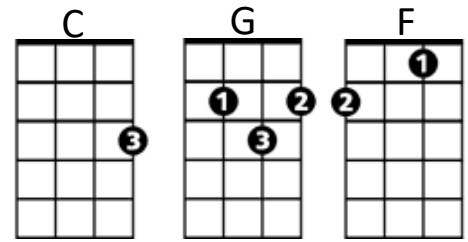
**Fm C**

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

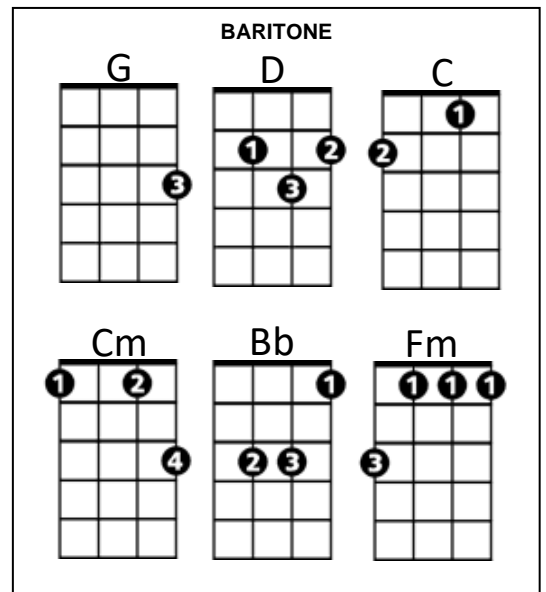
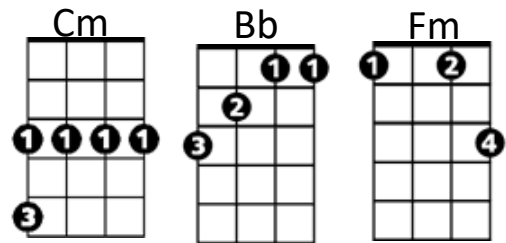
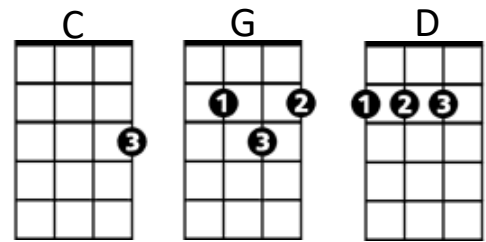
**Bb Fm**  
Now listen while I play,

**Cm G**  
My green tambourine

**G D C / G D C G**

**Bb Fm (hold and let ring)**

Now listen while I play. . .

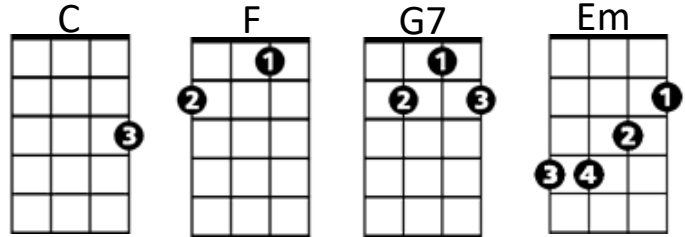


Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

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



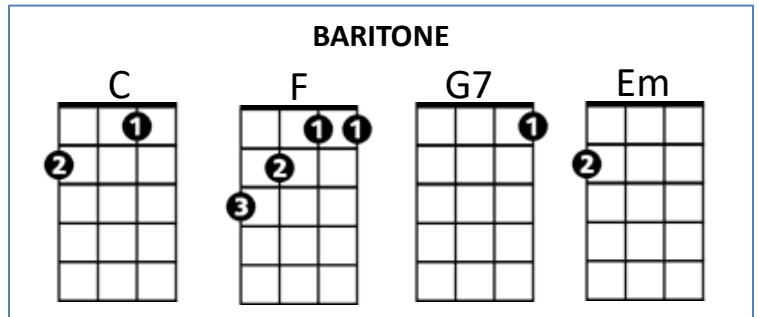
**Em** **F** **C**  
 Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone  
**Em** **F** **C**  
 You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down  
**F** **G7** **C**  
 I just gotta be a-travelin on - a singin -

**(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

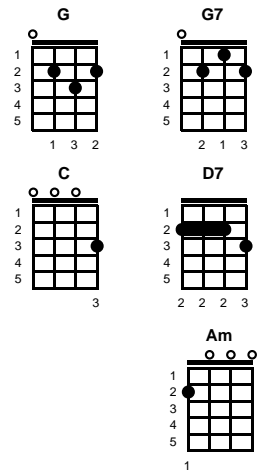
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

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

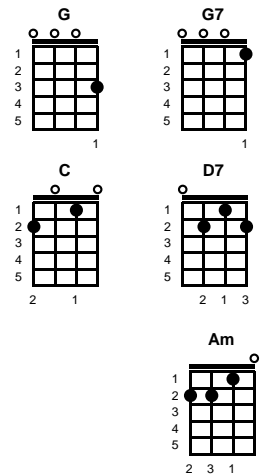
ending:

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**

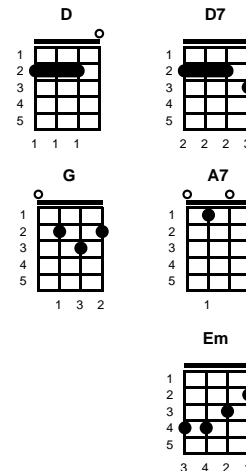
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

**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

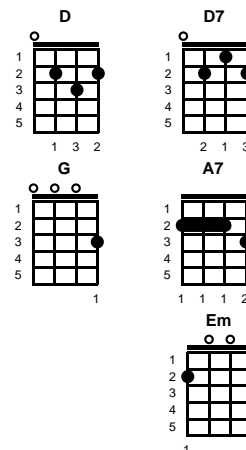
ending:

**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



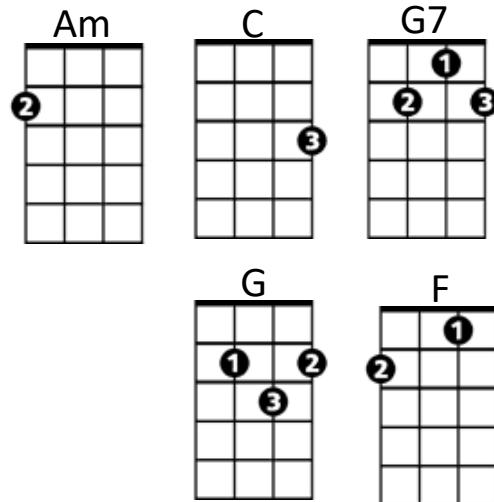
## BARITONE



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.

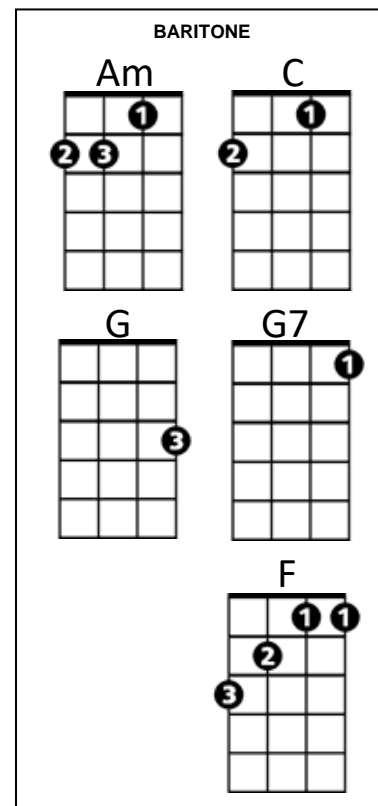
**Am** **C** **F** **Am**  
 When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,  
**C** **F** **C** **F**  
 Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,  
**G** **Am**  
 And sing what must be sung, poor boy,  
**G** **Am** **Am G Am G**  
 Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

**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.**

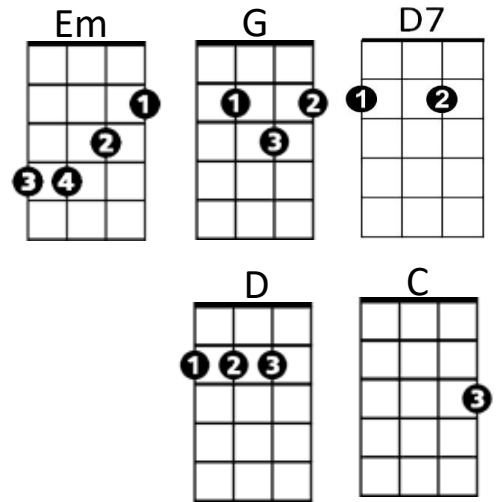
**Outro:**

**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 under-stand, poor boy,  
D7 Em Em D Em D  
The only things that I under-stand.

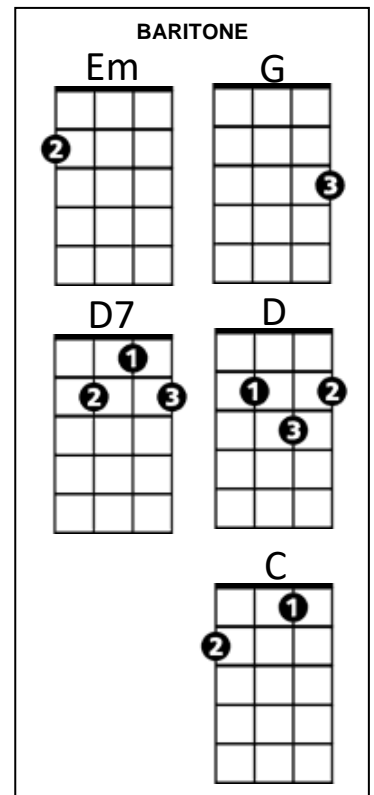
Em G C Em  
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,  
G C G C  
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,  
D Em  
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,  
D Em Em D Em D  
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

Em G C Em  
Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,  
G C G C  
I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,  
D Em  
The only ones who ever care, poor boy,  
D Em Em D Em D  
The only ones who ever care. **Chorus**

**Repeat first verse and chorus.**

**Outro:**

D Em  
The only things that I understand, poor boy,  
D Em Em D Em D Em D Em  
The only things that I understand.



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

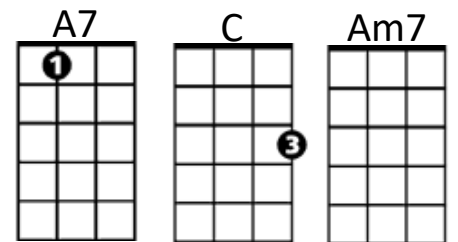
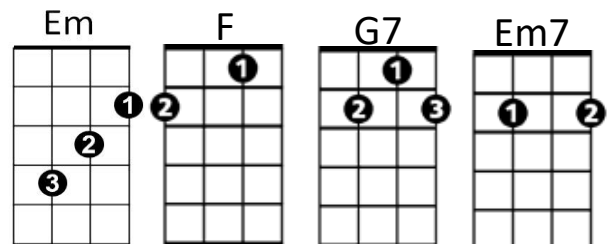
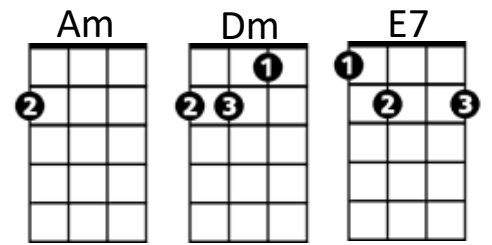
**Intro** The last line of the verse.

**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

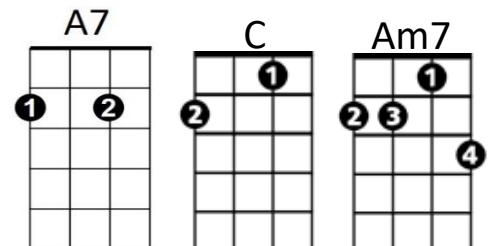
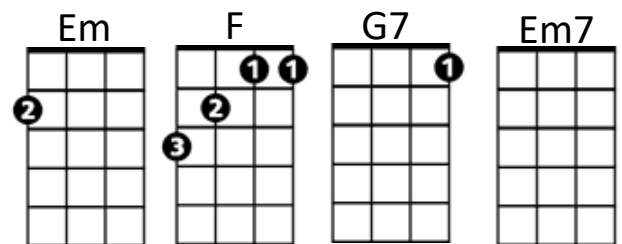
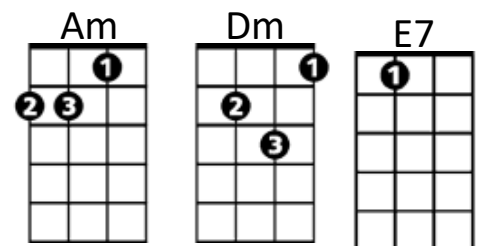
**Am Dm Am E7**  
 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun  
**Am Dm Am E7**  
 Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run  
**F G7 Em7 A7**  
 Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart  
**Dm G7 Am E7**  
 Gone with the lovers who let their dreams de-part  
**Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am E7**  
 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

**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



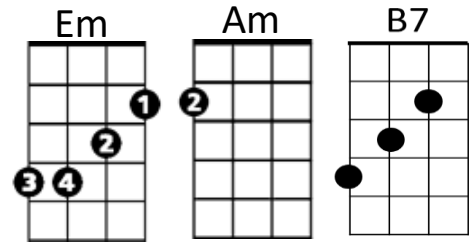
BARITONE



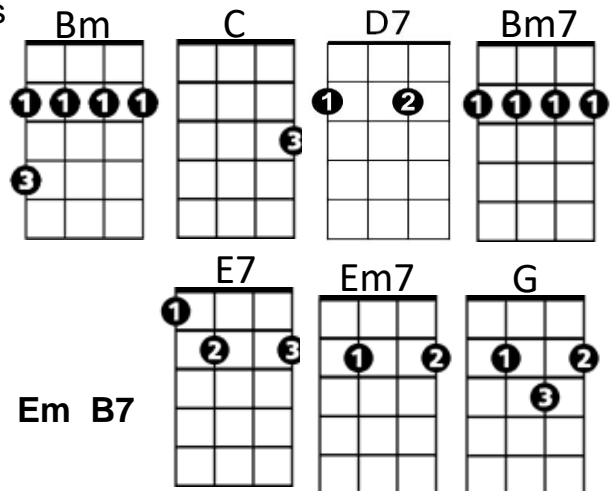
**Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956)**  
 4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

**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

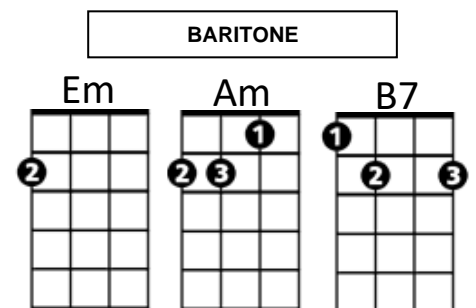


**Em Am Em B7**  
 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun  
**Em Am Em B7**  
 Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run  
**C D7 Bm7 E7**  
 Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart  
**Am D7 Em B7**  
 Gone with the lovers who let their dreams de-part  
**Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em B7**  
 Where are the green fields that we used to roam

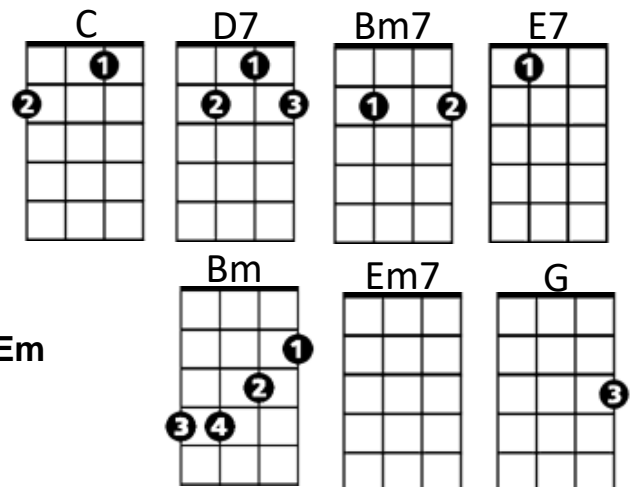


**Bridge**

**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



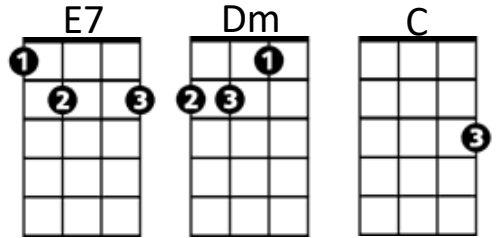
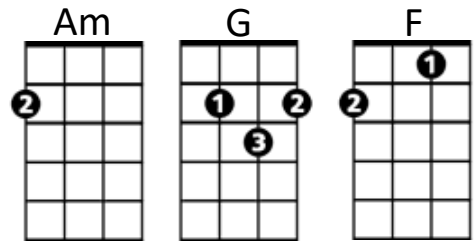
**Em Am Em B7**  
 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn  
**Em Am Em B7**  
 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn  
**C D7 Bm7 E7**  
 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam  
**Am D7 Em B7**  
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home  
**Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em**  
 Home to 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:

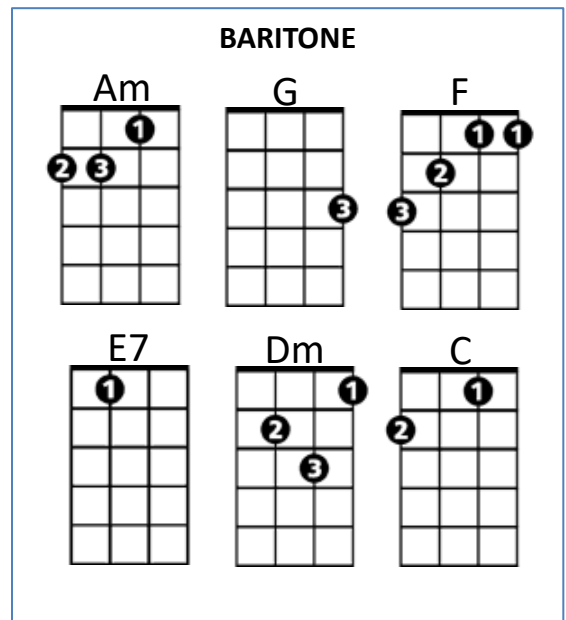
**C**                    **G**  
 Greensleeves was my delight,  
**Am**                    **E7**  
 Greensleeves, my heart of gold  
**C**                    **G**  
 Greensleeves was my heart of joy  
      **Am**                    **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**  
 And who but my lady Gre – en - sleeves.

**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)

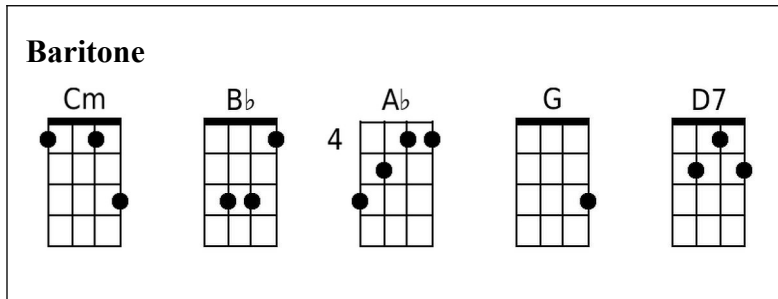
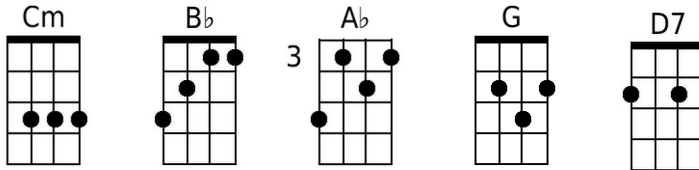


# H A double L – O – Double U – Double E-N spells Halloween

To the tune of Camille SainteSaens [La Danse Macabre](#)

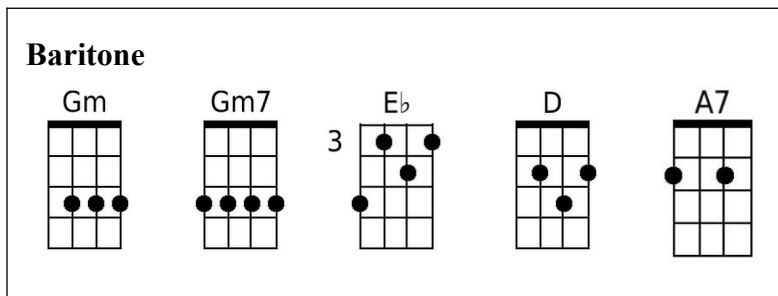
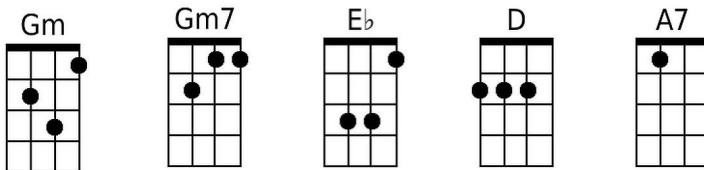
Intro to “Danse Macabre:” C5 (hammer on C# note)  
Cm, Bb, Ab, G chord progression

**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**

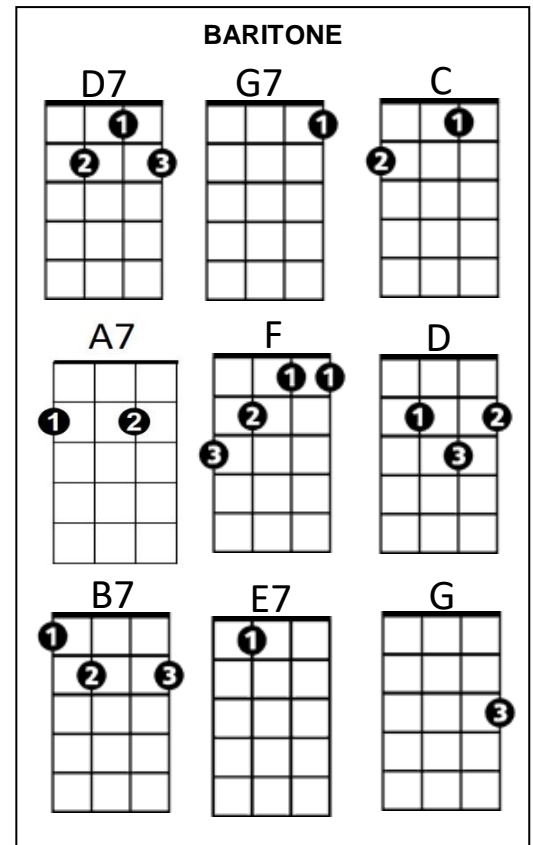
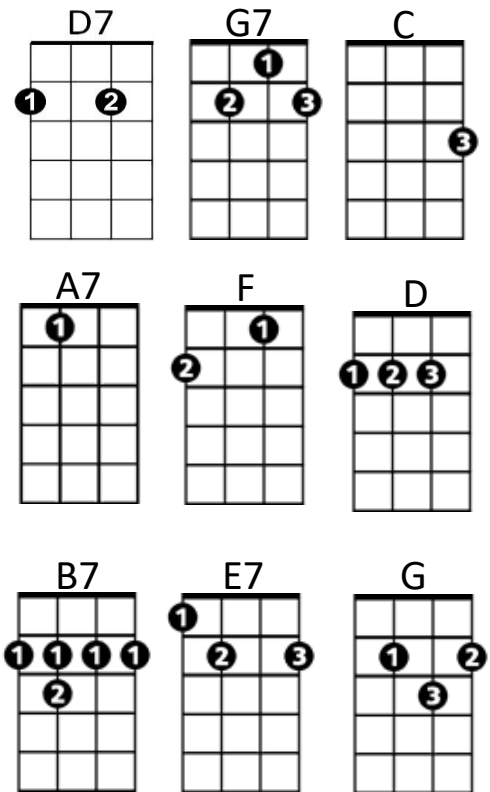
**C A7 D7**  
 When you see Hana lei by moonlight  
**G7 C G7**

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

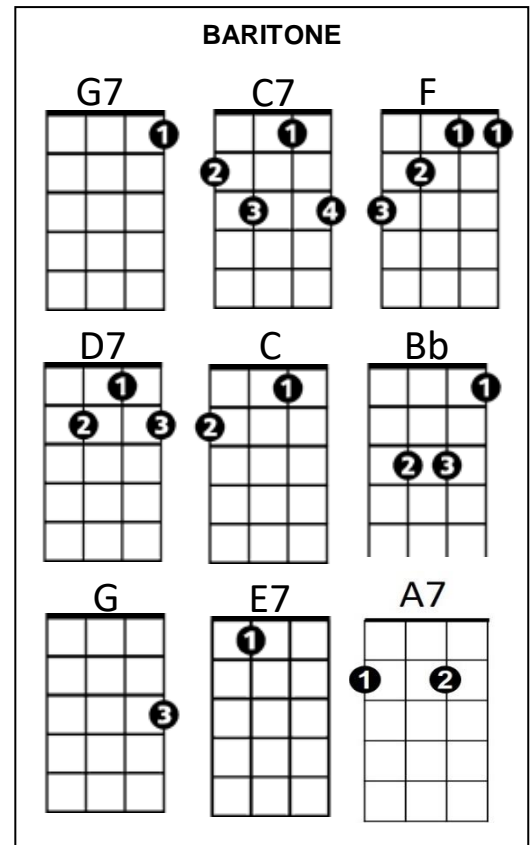
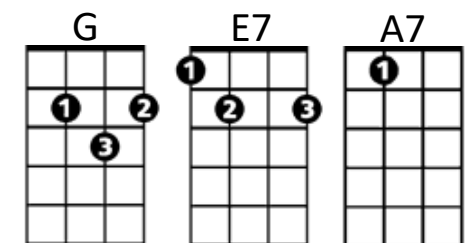
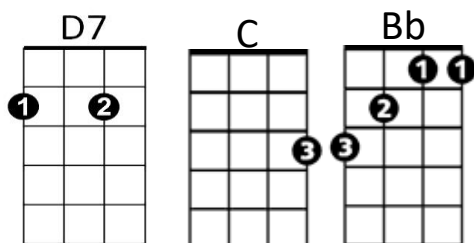
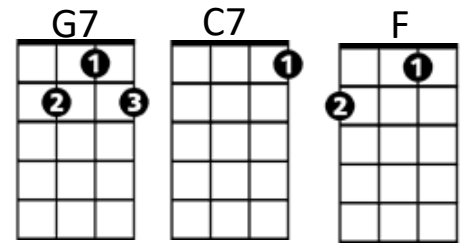
Is lighting beloved Kaua'i  
G E7 A7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
D7 G

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

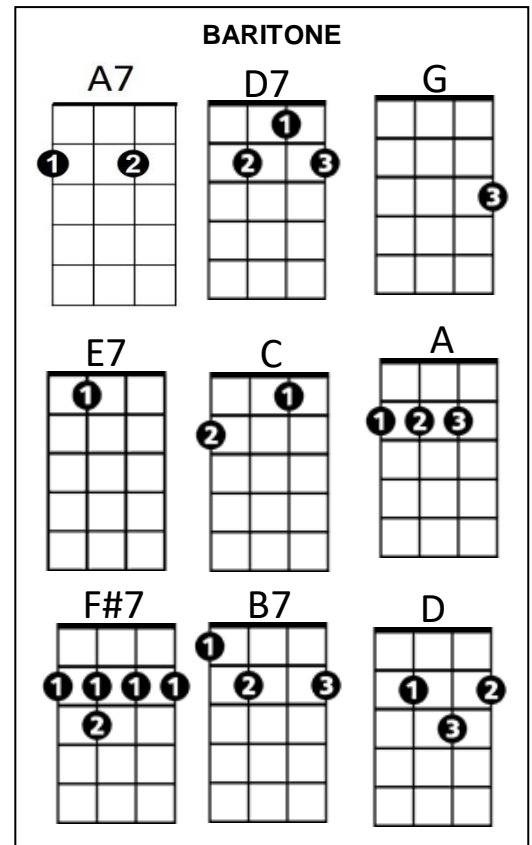
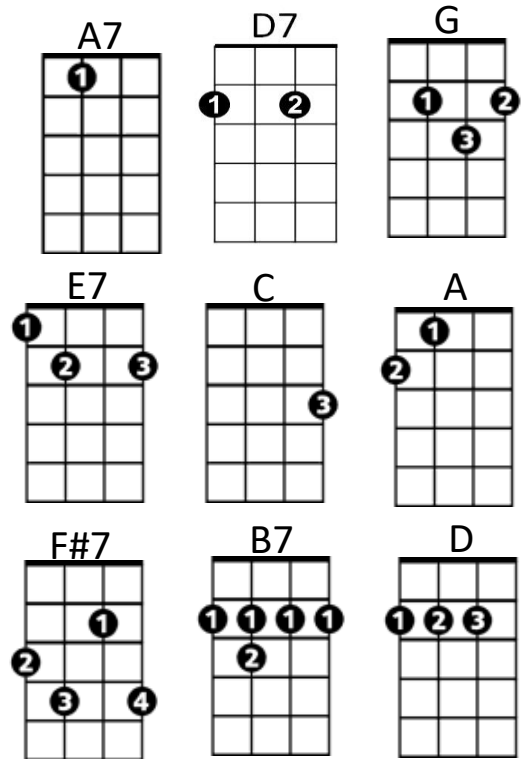
VAMP: A7 D7 G

**G E7 A7**  
 When you see Hana lei by moonlight  
**D7 G D7**  
 You will be in Heaven by the sea  
**G E7 A7**  
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**D7 G D7**  
 You are mine don't ever go a-way

**G E7 A7**  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**D7 C G D7**  
 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i  
**G E7 A7**  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**D7 G E7**  
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

**A F#7 B7**  
 When you see Hanalei by moonlight  
**E7 A E7**  
 You will be in Heaven by the sea  
**A F#7 B7**  
 Every breeze, every wave will whisper  
**E7 A E7**  
 You are mine don't ever go a-way

**A F#7 B7**  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**E7 D A E7**  
 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i  
**A F#7 B7**  
 Hanalei, Hanalei moon  
**E7 A**  
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe  
**E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A**  
 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



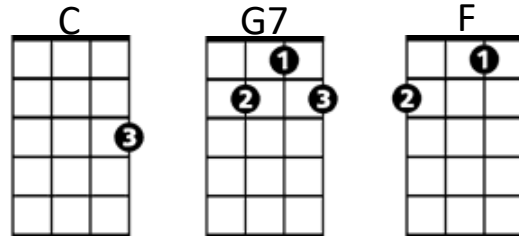
*HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse*

*“Ukulele Mele” Mele Fong*

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

*Chang-alang strum (UDUD)*

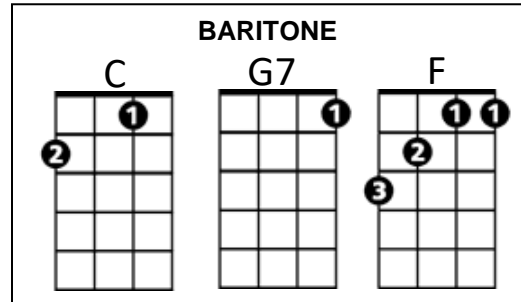
*C /*  
*C G7*  
**Happy Birthday to you**



*G7 C*  
**Happy birthday to you**

*C 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.<sup>[1]</sup> 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).<sup>[2]</sup>

#### 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 |-----|-----|-----|
```

2020-10-23

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)

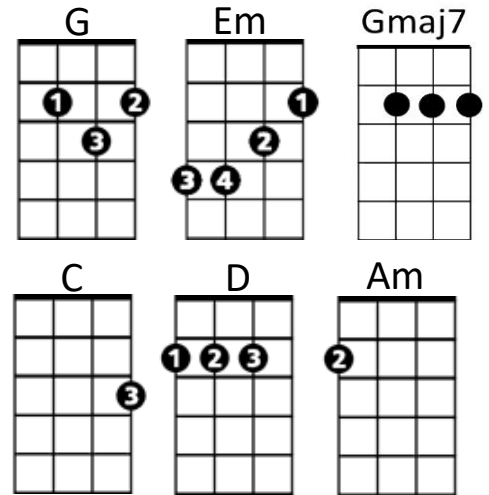
**Chorus:**

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)

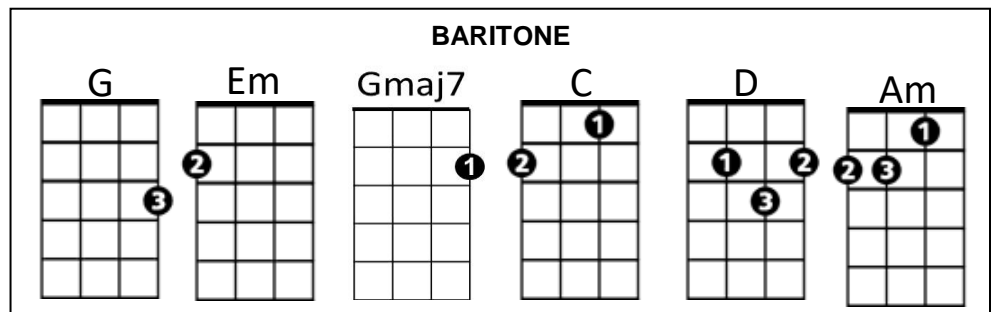
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

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)

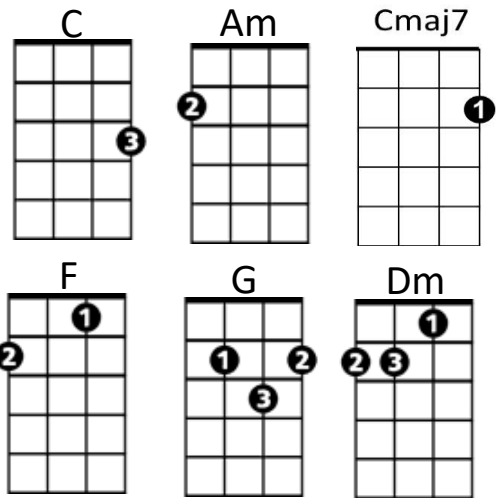
**Chorus:**

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)

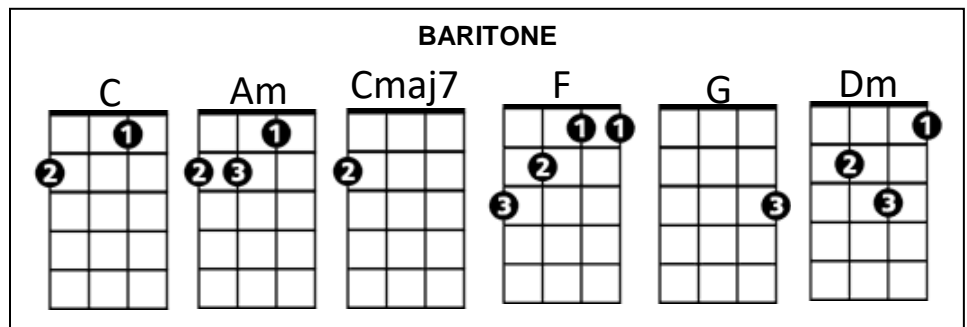
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

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:**

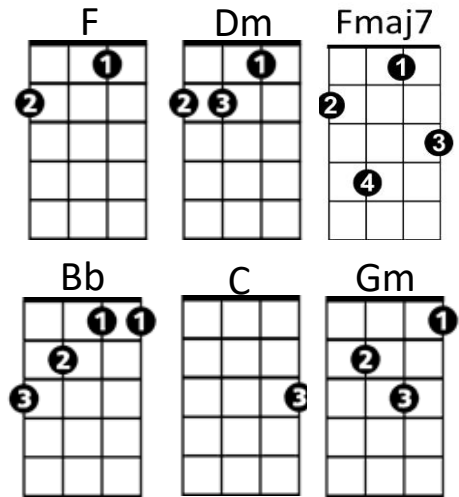
**Bb** C  
Because I'm still in love with you

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)

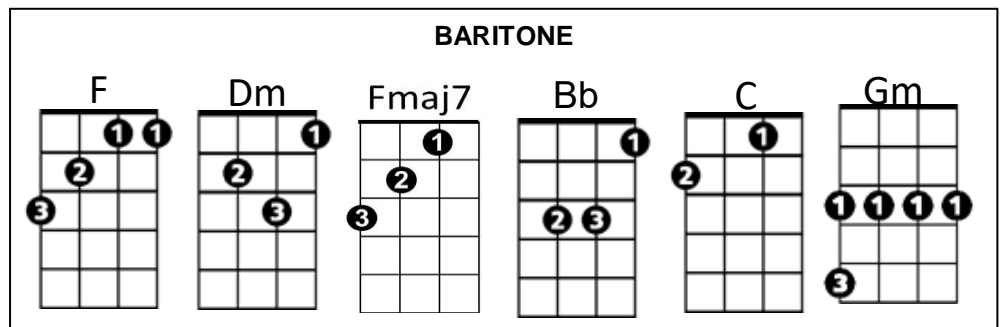
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

**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)**

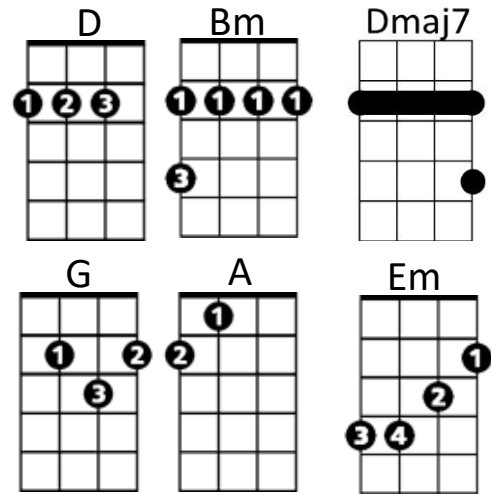
**Chorus:**

**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)**

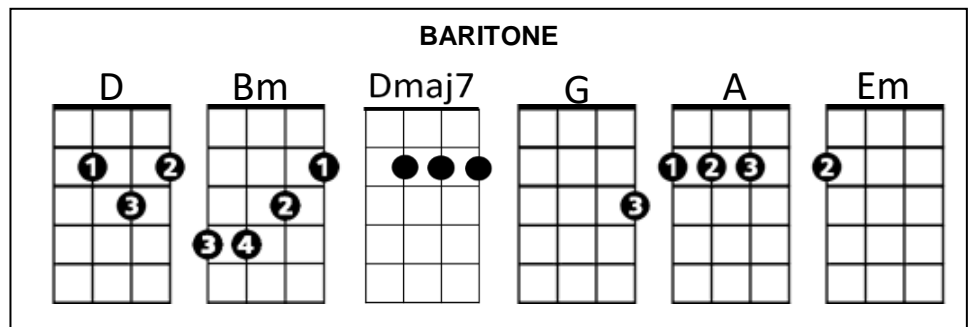
But now its gettin late - And the moon is climbin high

**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 Fogardly)

Intro: Am F C G C

C

Someone told me long ago

There's a calm before the storm, I know

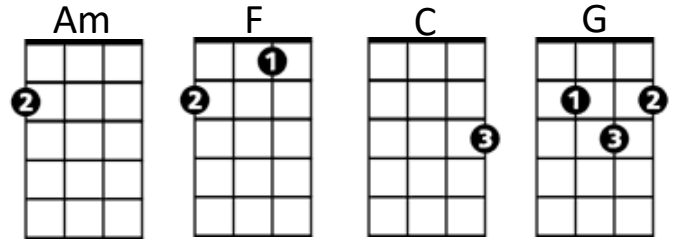
It's been coming for some time

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

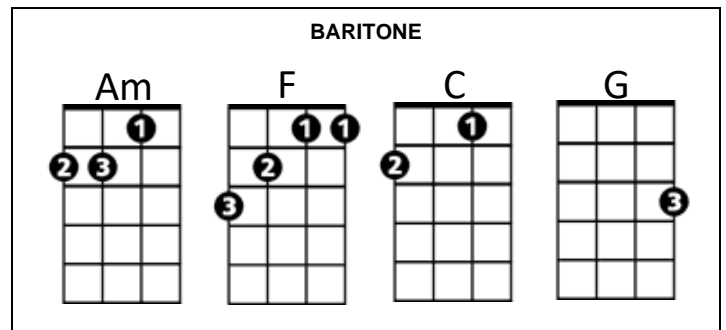
Been that way for all my time

C

'Til forever on it goes

Through the circle fast and slow, I know

And it can't stop, I wonder

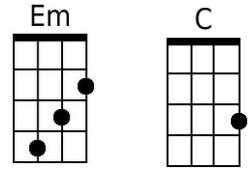


(Chorus) 2x

End: G C

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

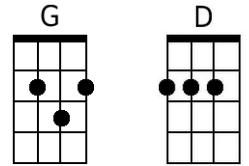
Intro: Em C G D G



**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

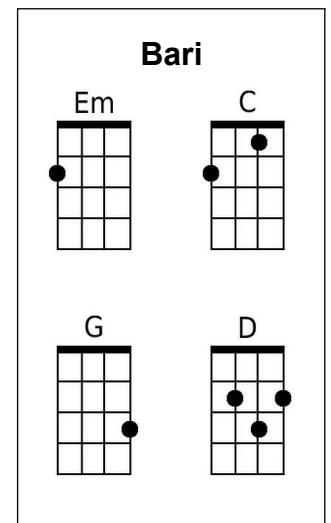
'Til forever on it goes

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)**

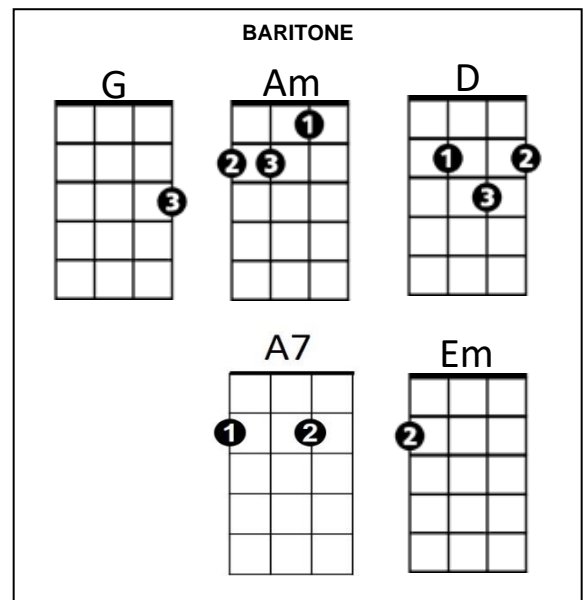
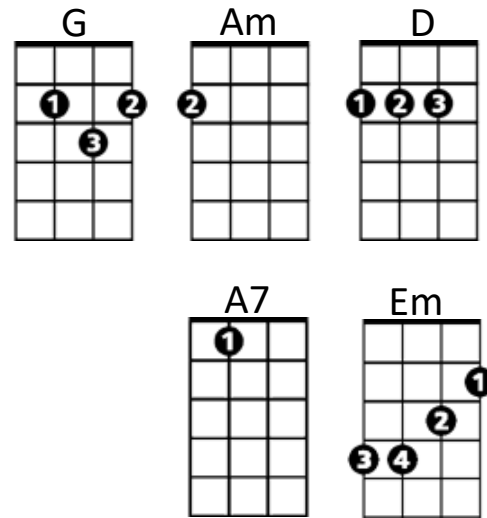
**C**  
Now I don't know what town you're from,  
**G**  
But don't tell me that they got bigger waves  
**Em**  
Cause everyone that goes,  
**A7 D TACET**  
Comes back with nothing but raves- **That's in**

**(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)

D7: 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2)  
 G7: 3rd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)  
 C: 3rd fret, 5th string (3)  
 C7: 1st fret, 4th string (1)  
 Dm: 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)  
 F: 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)  
 A7: 1st fret, 1st string (1)  
 Fm: 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 4th string (4)

**BARITONE**

D7: 1st fret, 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)  
 G7: 3rd fret, 1st string (1)  
 C: 3rd fret, 5th string (1)  
 C7: 1st fret, 4th string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3), 4th string (4)  
 Dm: 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)  
 F: 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)  
 A7: 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)  
 Fm: 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)

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)

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- G7**: 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.
- C7**: 1st fret, 4th string.
- F**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- F7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string.
- Gm**: 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string.
- Bb**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Bbm**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string.
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.

**BARITONE**

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords:

- G7**: 1st fret, 4th string.
- C7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string.
- F**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- F7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- Gm**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Bb**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Bb7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 1st fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- D7**: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.



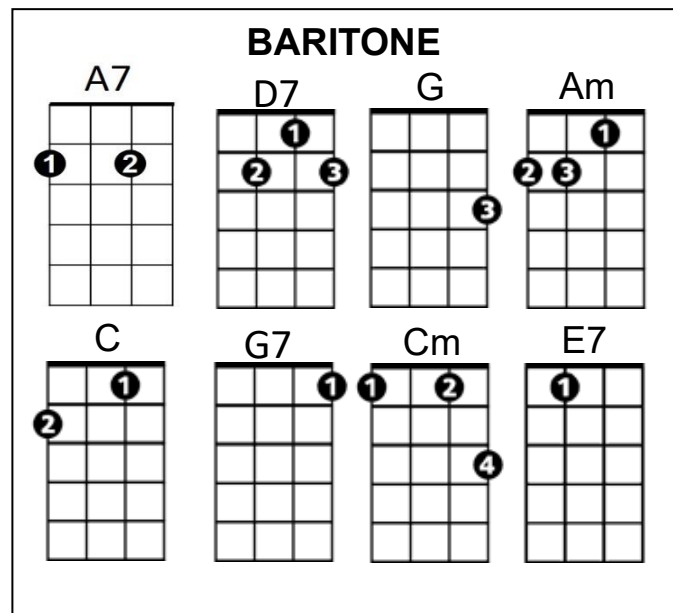
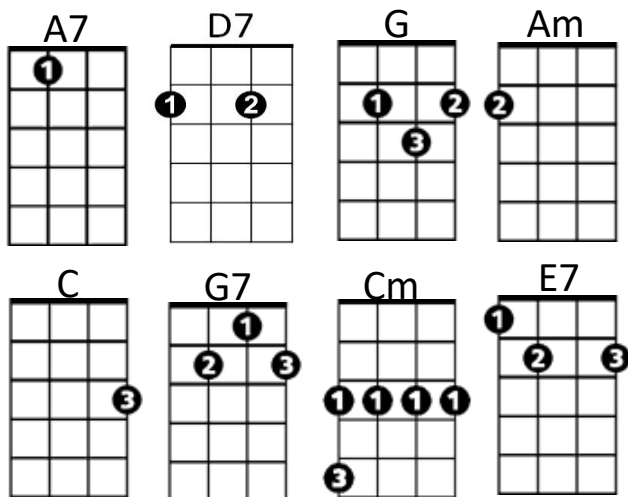
Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens)

Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

**G** **Am D7** **G**  
 Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear  
**Am D7** **G G7**  
 Across the sea as evening falls  
**C** **D7** **G**  
 The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight  
**A7** **D7**  
 And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight  
**Am D7** **G**  
 Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha  
**Am D7** **G G7**  
 To you sweetheart where 'er you are  
**C** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
 Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew  
**Am** **D7** **G**  
 Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

Intro: C F G C

C 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

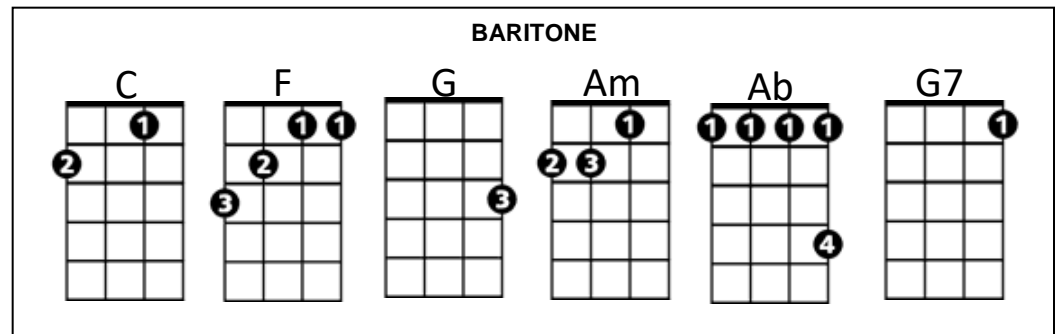
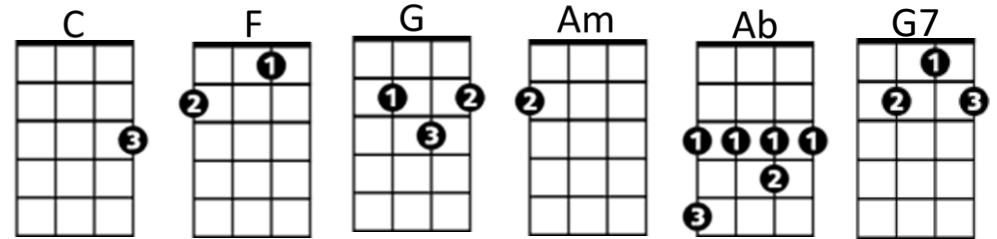
F G  
But I've missed you insi-de

C  
Hawaiian Eyes

C F G C / C F G C

(Chorus) 2x

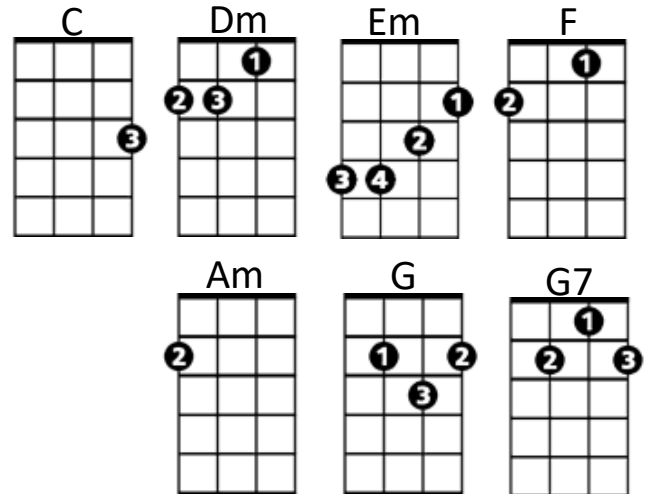
C F G C (4X)  
Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes



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.

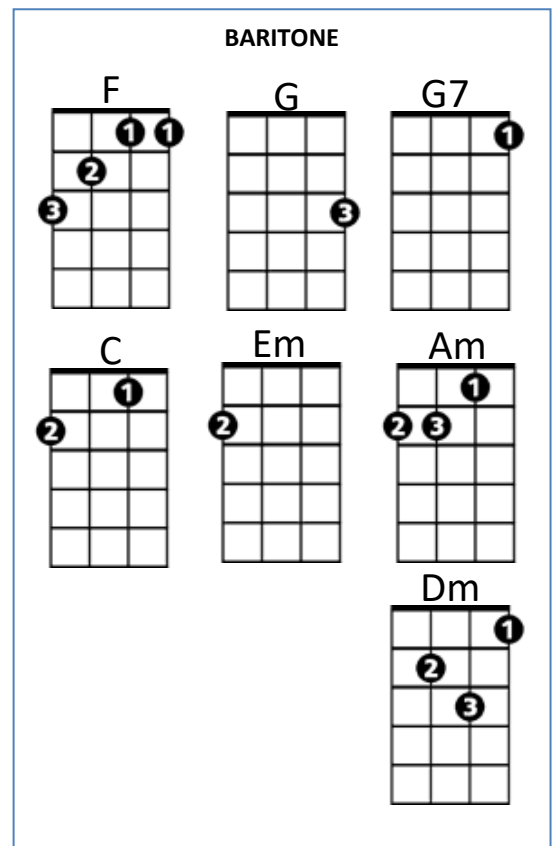
Refrain:

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

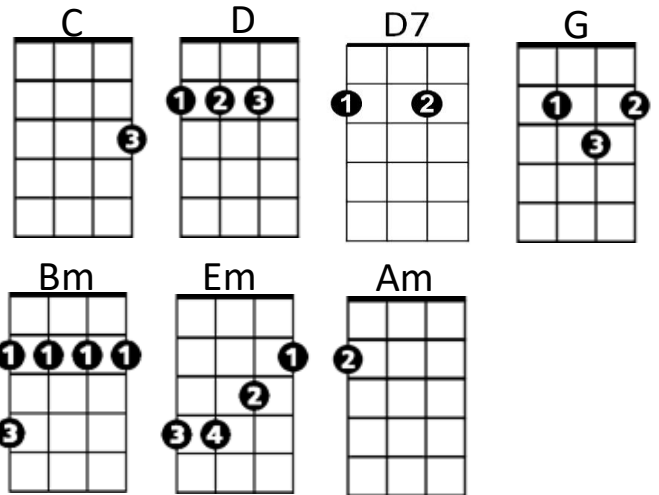
F G G7 C F C



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

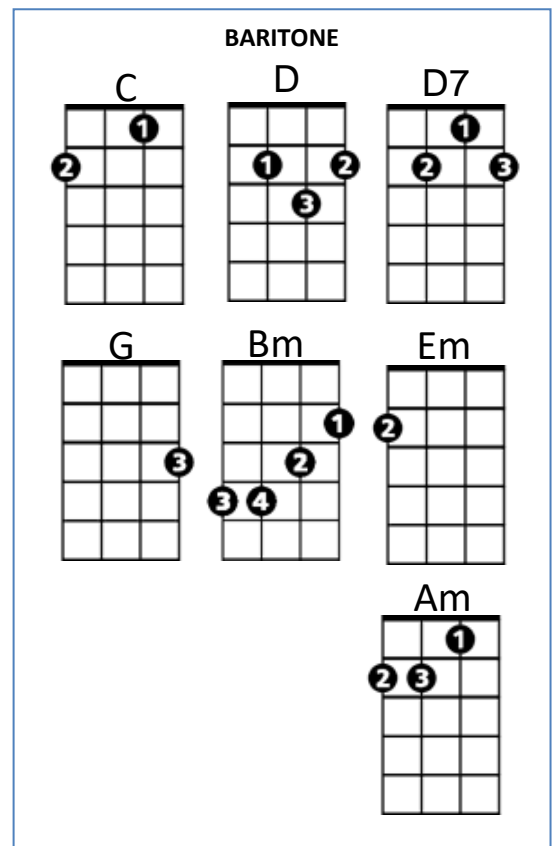
G D  
When harm is done no love can be won,  
Bm Em  
I know it happens frequently.  
Am Em Am  
What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,  
C D D7 G  
Why it had to happen to me - e.

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

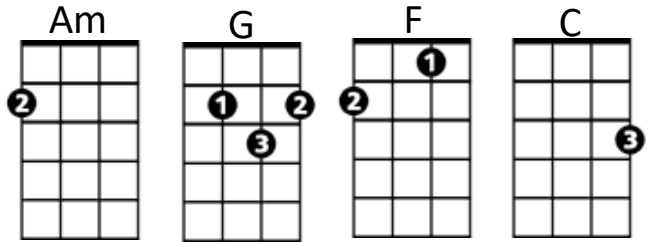
G D  
Some say a heart is just like a wheel,  
Bm Em  
When you bend it, you can't mend it.  
Am Em Am  
And my love for you is like a sinking ship  
C D D7 G  
And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean  
C D D7 G C G



### 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**

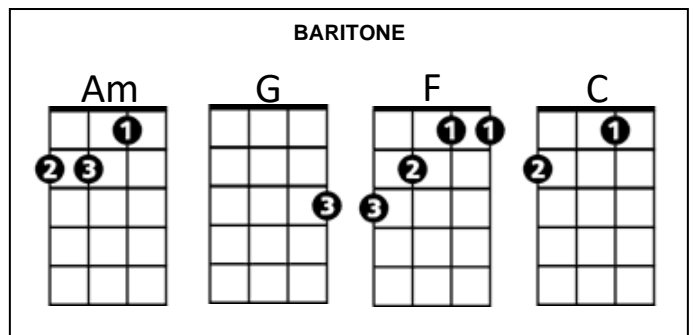


**Am C**  
 And I'm gettin' old  
**Am C**  
 Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold  
**F C Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am**  
 And I'm gettin' old

**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**

**Am 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

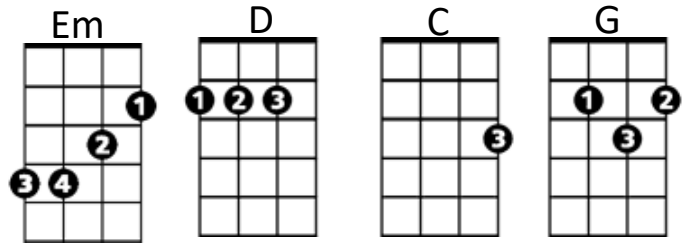
**Am G Am**  
 Keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
**G Am**  
 You keep me searchin and I'm growin old  
**G Am**  
 Keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
**C F C**  
 I've been a miner for a heart of gold...



### 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

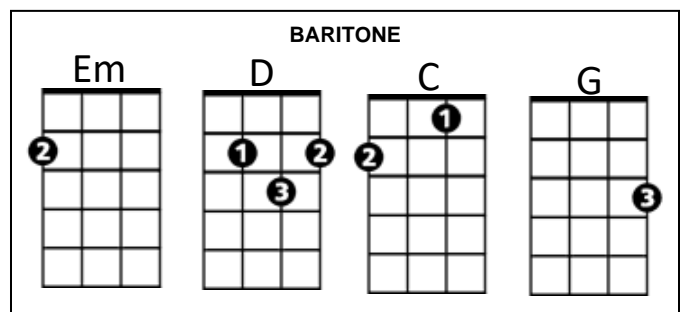
**C G Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D Em**  
 And I'm gettin' old

**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

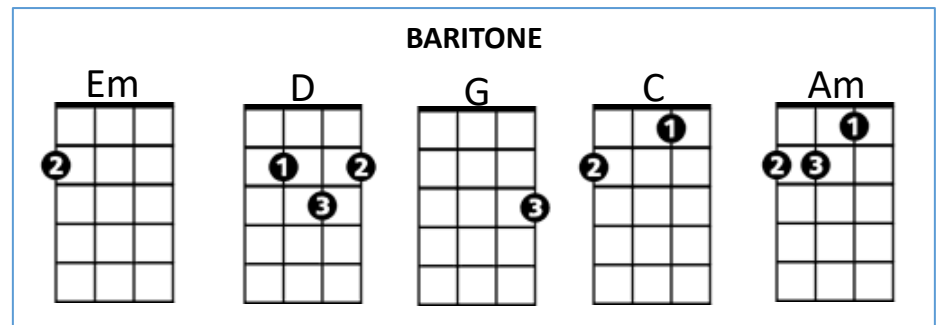
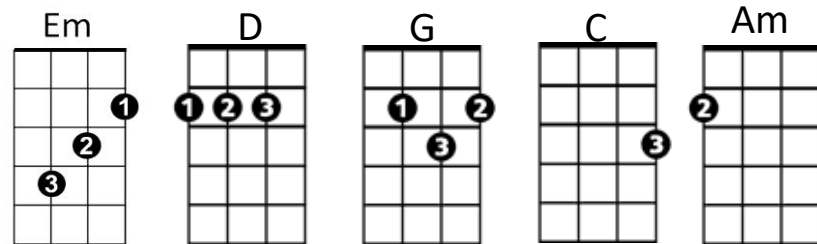
**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
 I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
 I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

**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**

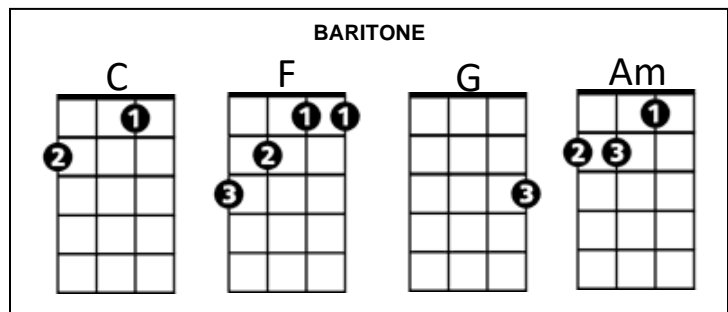
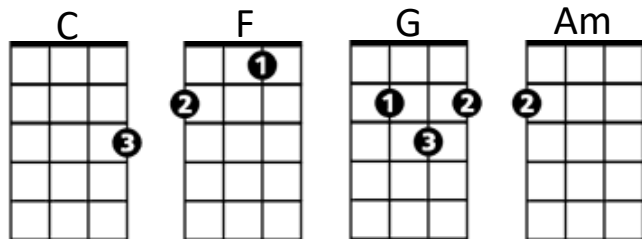
**F** **G**  
 Sometimes I stare into space  
**Am**  
 Tears all over my face  
**F** **G**  
 I can't explain it - Don't understand it  
**Am**  
 I ain't never felt like this before  
**F** **G**  
 Now that funny feeling has me amazed  
**F** **G**  
 Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze

**(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

F G

Whenever I'm with him,

Am

Something inside,

F G

Starts to burning,

Am

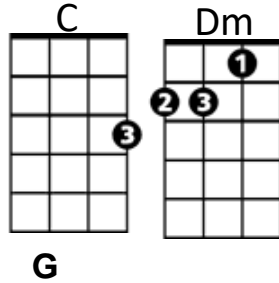
And I'm filled with desire.

F Em

Could it be the devil in me,

Dm

Or is this the way love's supposed to be?



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 Em

Now that funny feeling has me amazed,

Dm

I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

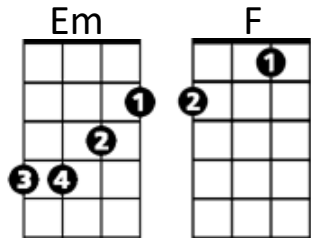
Chorus:

C  
It's like a heat wave,

C  
Burning in my heart.

C  
Can't keep from crying,

C  
It's tearing me apart.



(Chorus)

Outro:

F  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,

G Am  
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)

F G  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,

Am  
Oh (heat wave).

F Em  
Don't pass up this chance,

Dm G  
This time it's true romance.

C 3X  
Heat wave.

C  
Oooh, heat wave.

F G  
Whenever he calls my name,

Am

Soft, low, sweet and plain.

F G

I feel, yeah yeah,

Am

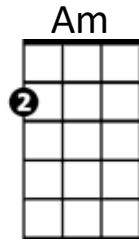
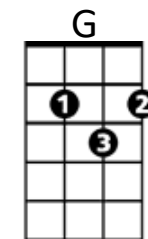
Well I feel that burning flame.

F Em

Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,

Dm

Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

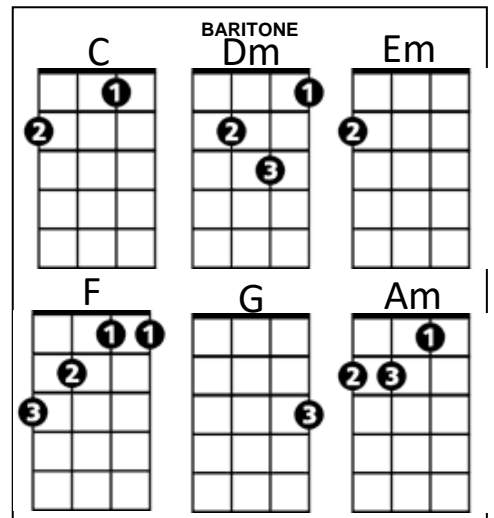


(Chorus)

Instrumental:

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

Dm Em Am

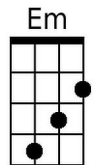
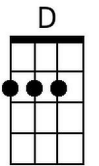
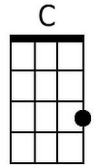
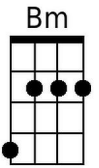
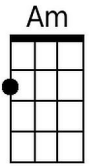
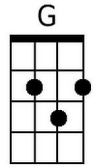


Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)

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:**

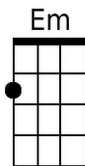
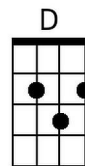
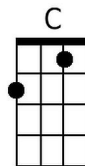
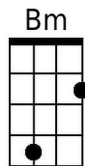
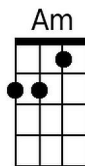
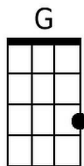
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
 Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)  
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
 Oh (heat wave).  
 Don't pass up this chance,  
 This time it's true romance.  
 Heat wave.  
 Oooh, heat wave.

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

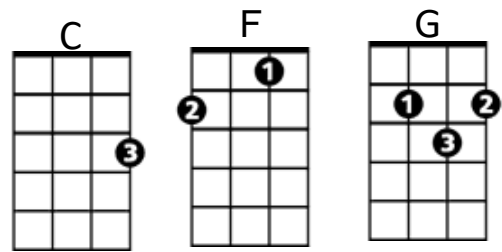
**Bari**



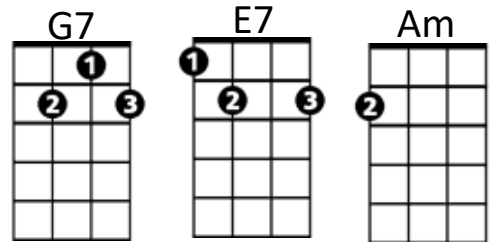
Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key C

**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"

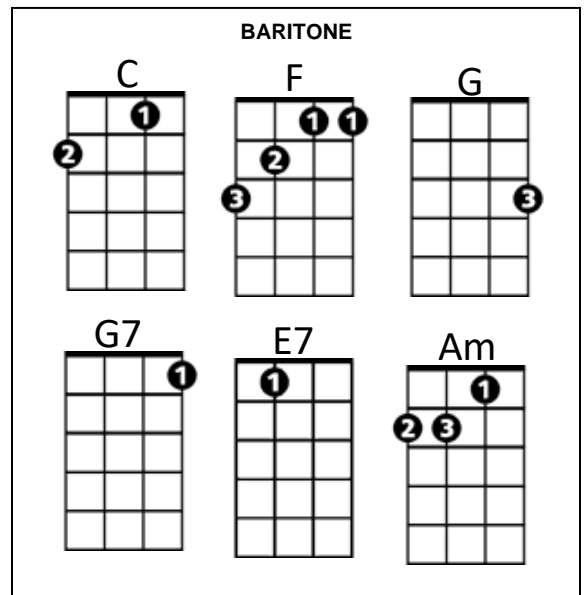


**C**  
You passed me by one sunny day  
**F**  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
**C** **G**  
And ooh I wanted you forever more  
**C**  
Now I'm not one that gets around  
**F**  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground  
**C** **G** **C** **F C**  
And though I never did meet you before - I said



**(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"

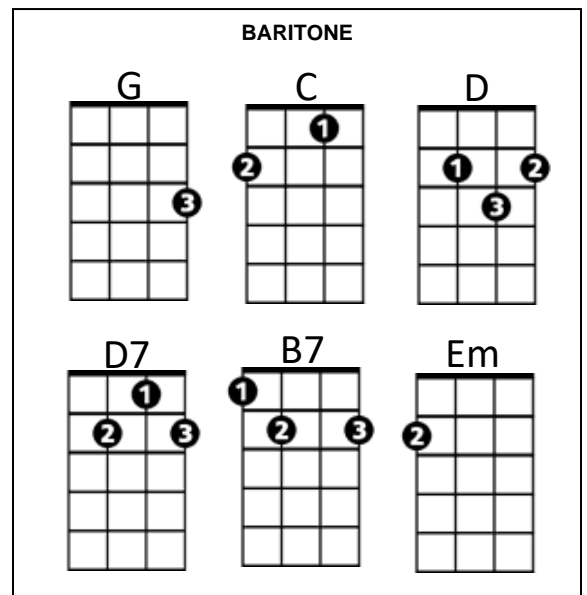
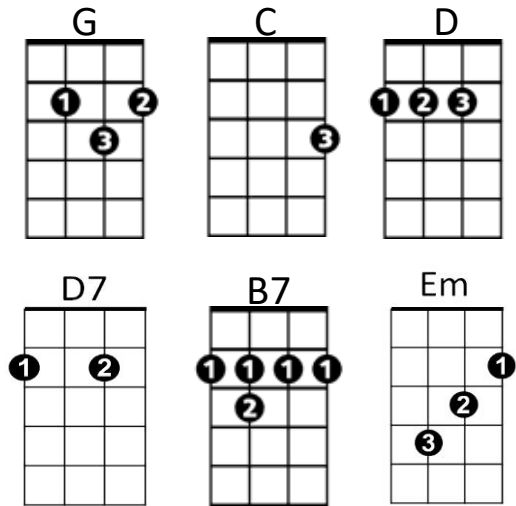
**G**  
You passed me by one sunny day  
**C**  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
**G D**  
And ooh I wanted you forever more  
**G**  
Now I'm not one that gets around  
**C**  
I swear my feet stuck to the ground  
**G D G C G**  
And though I never did meet you before - I said

**(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"

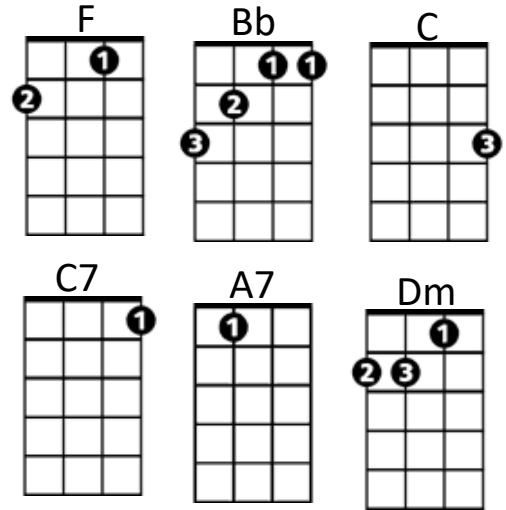


Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key F

**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

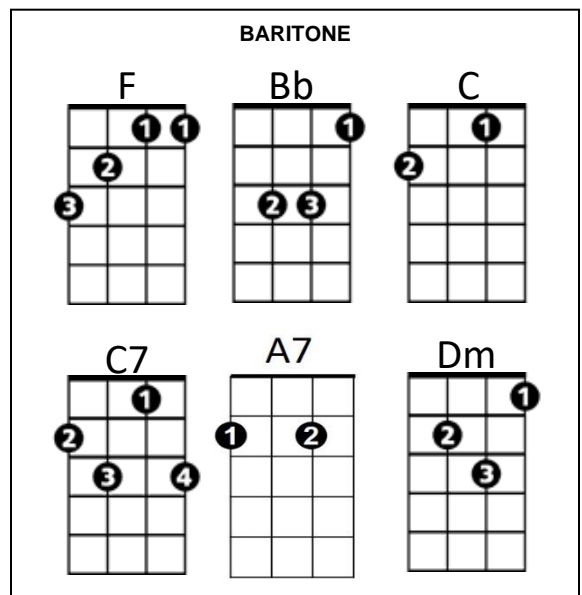


**(Chorus)**

**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)

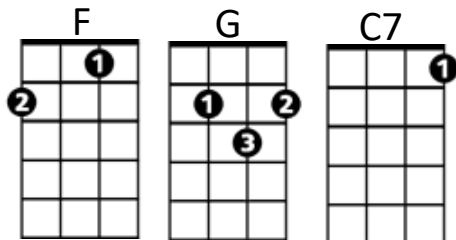
F G  
When we meet our hearts entwine.

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)

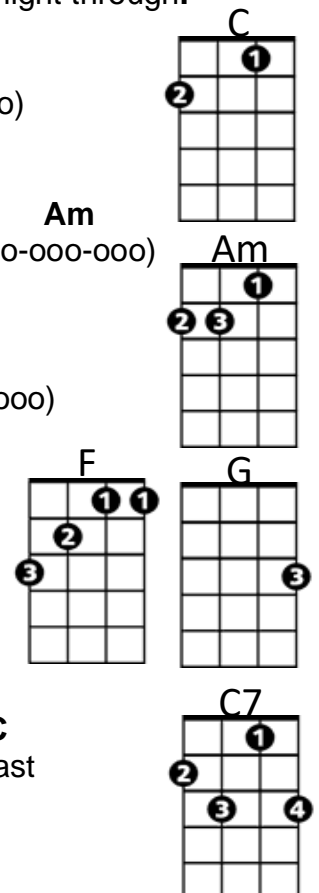
F G  
We'll go steady right away.

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.

**C Bb**

**Fm** **C**  
 Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..

But I just can't hide it.

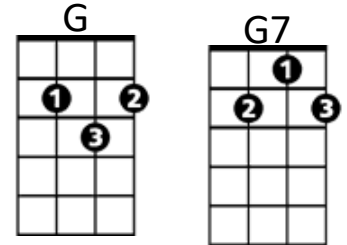
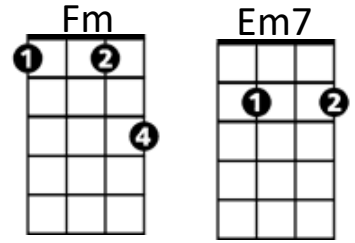
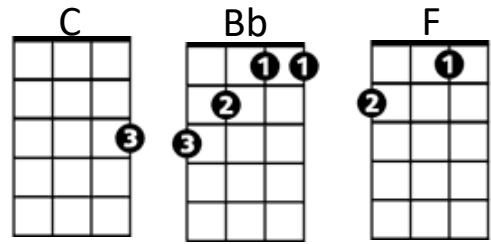
**Fm**  
 People seem to know, the loneliness must show..

**C** **G** **G7**  
 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.

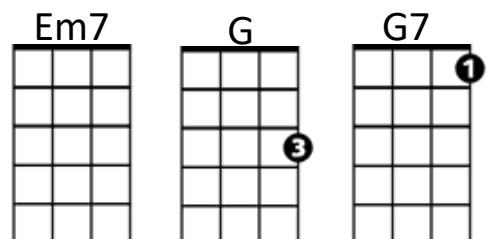
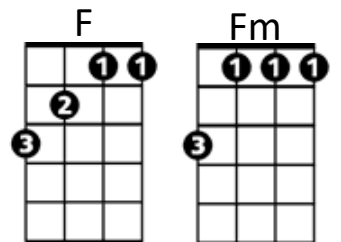
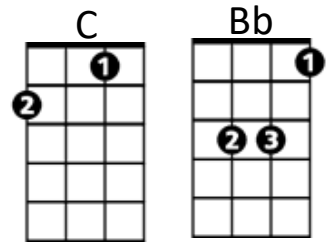
**(First Verse)**

**OUTRO:**

**C** **Bb**  
 Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)



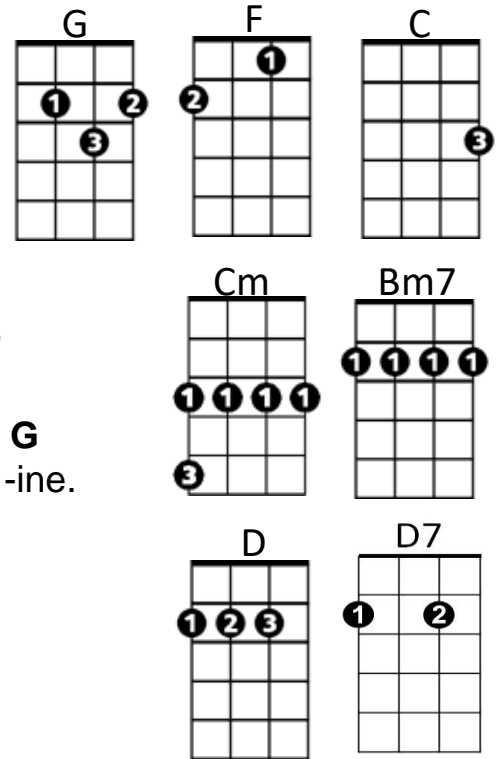
**BARITONE**



**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.

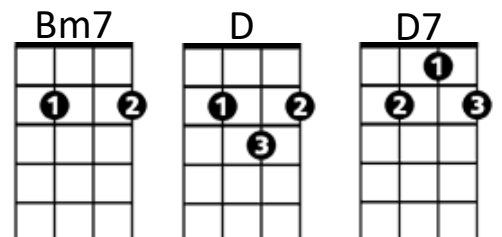
BARITONE

**G** **F**  
 Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel..  
**Cm** **G**

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.

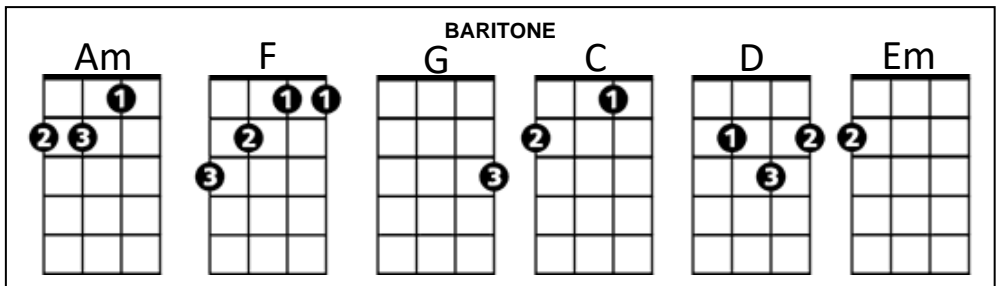
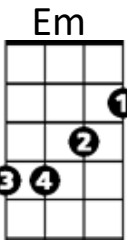
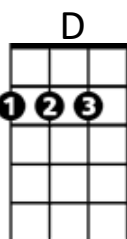
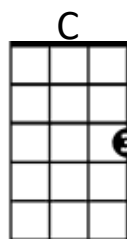
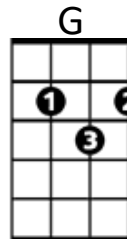
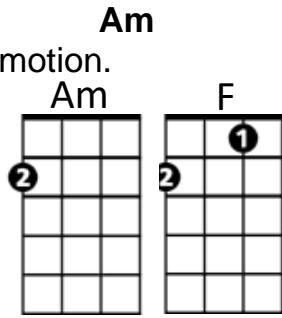
**G**  
I want to dive into your ocean.

**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** **Em**  
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** **Em**  
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**

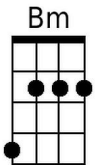
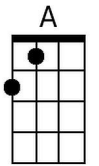
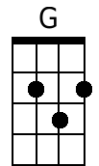
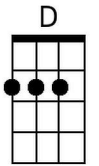
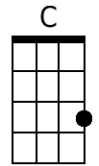
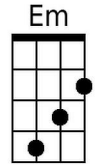
<b>Em</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>A</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
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**Em**  
Here comes the rain again  
**C**  
Falling on my head like a memory,  
**D** **Em**  
Falling on my head like a new emotion.  
Here it goes again. - Here it goes again.  
**Em**  
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** **Em**  
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** **Em**  
Falling on my head like a new emotion.



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!"

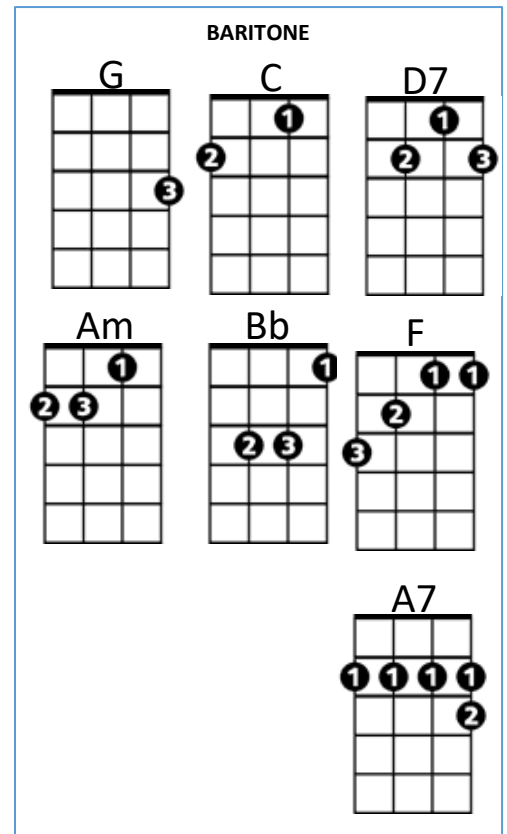
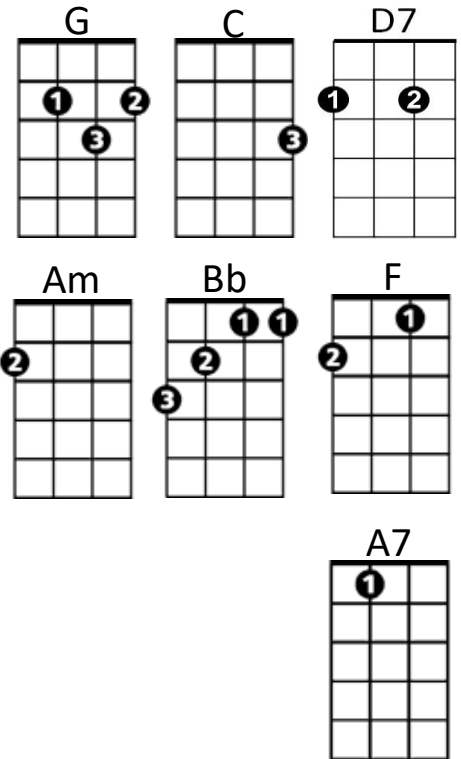
**G C D7**  
Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces  
**G C D7**  
Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here  
**G**  
Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)  
**C A7 G C G Am G D7 / G D7**  
Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's alright!"

**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

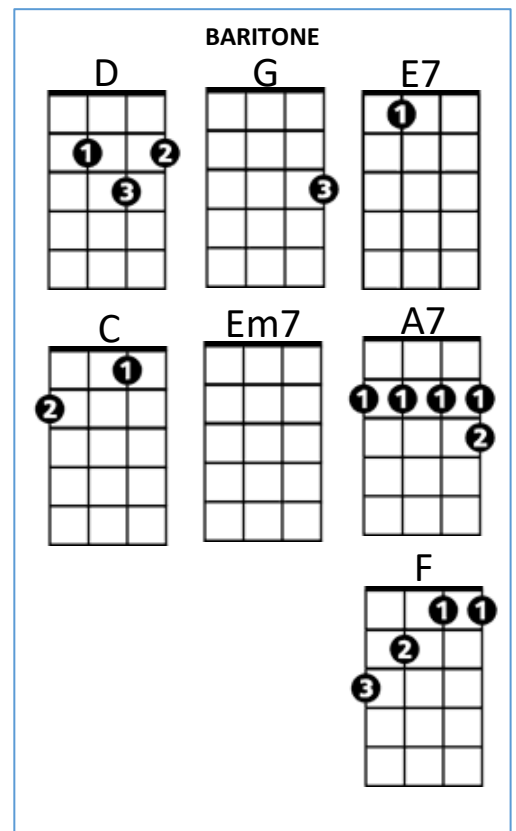
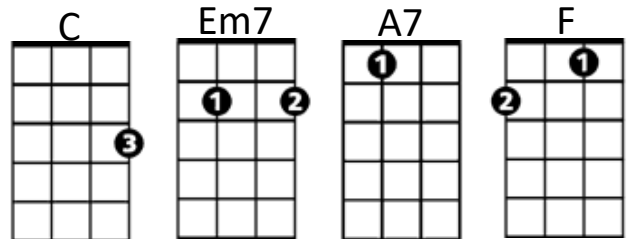
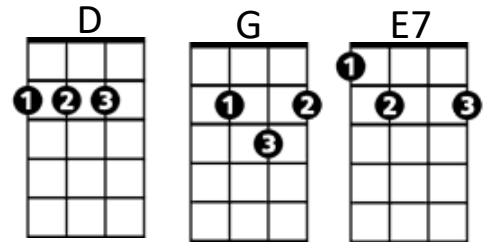
D A7

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.

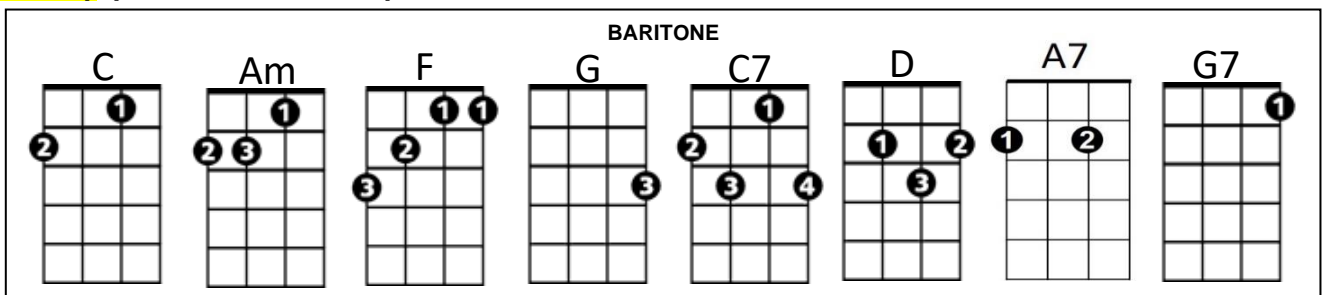
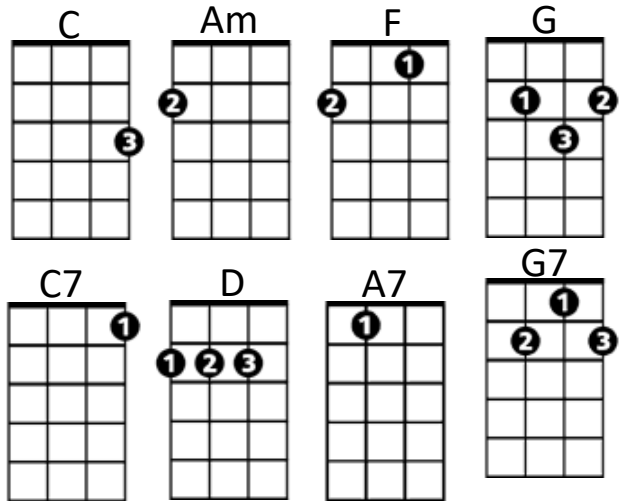
**(Chorus)**

**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)**

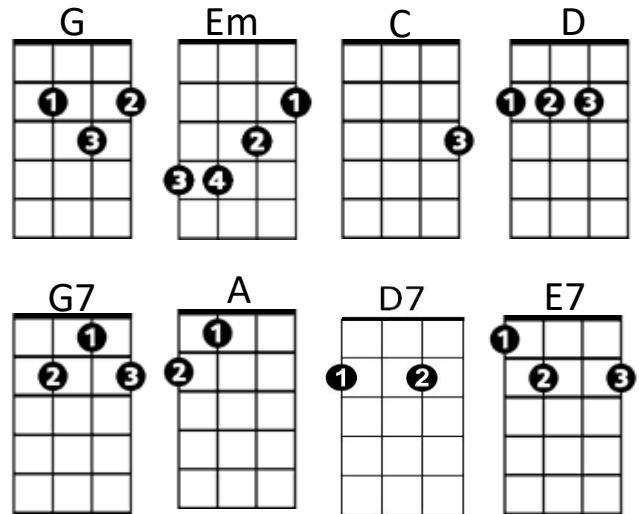


Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

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.

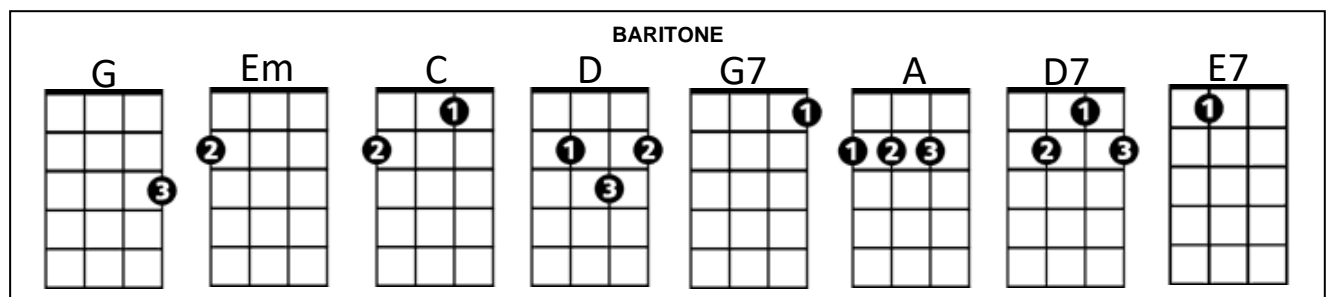
**(Chorus)**

**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.

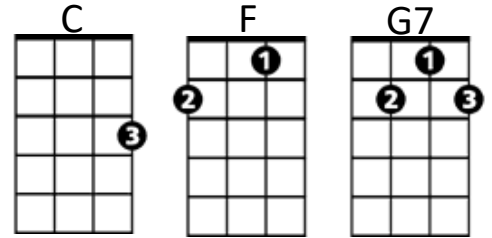
**(Chorus) (fade out at end)**



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

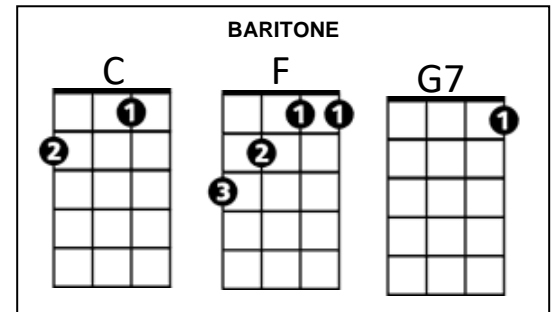
**Intro: G7** **C**  
Baby you don't know my mind today

**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

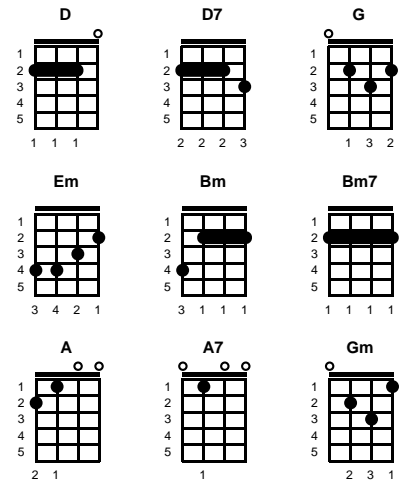
**bridge:**

**D7** **G** **Em**  
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~  
**Gm** **D** **A7**  
Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- **REPEAT V3**

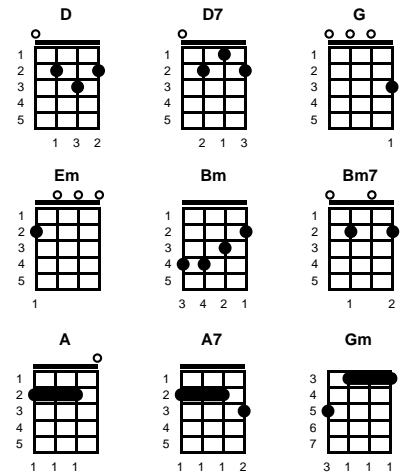
**ending:**

**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

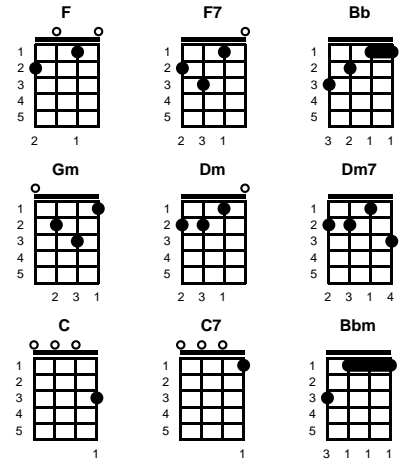
**bridge:**

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

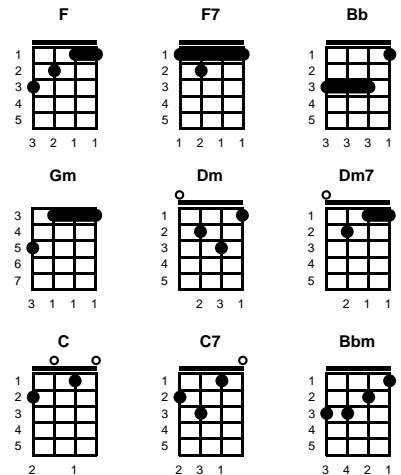
**ending:**

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

**STANDARD**



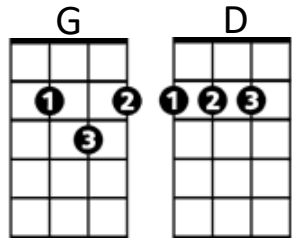
**BARITONE**



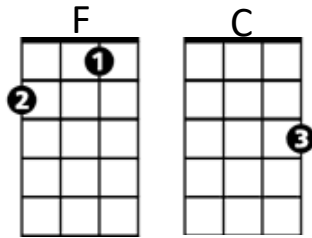
Key of D

### 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.



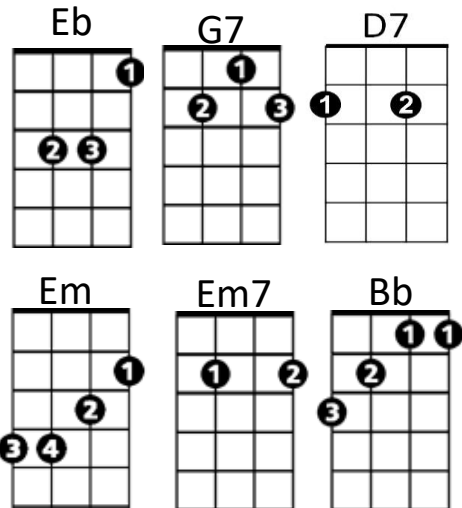
**G** **D**  
Put on my shoes and light a cigarette,  
**F** **C**  
Wondering which of my friends will be there.  
**Eb** **G** **Em**  
Standing with their leis around my neck,  
**C** **D7** **G** **G7**  
It's not easy - to leave again.

**(Chorus)**

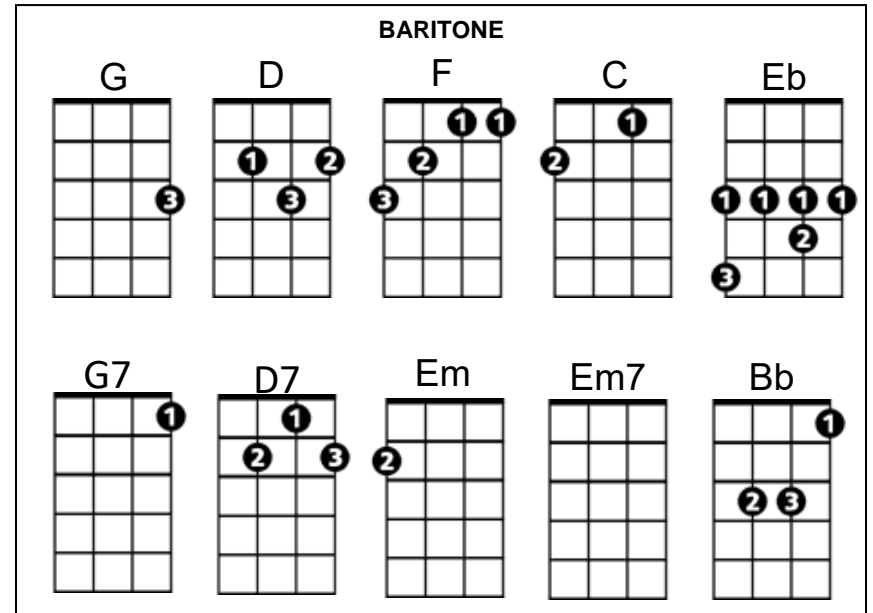
**D7** **G**  
Bring me back again.  
**Bb** **G**  
Bring me back again

**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.

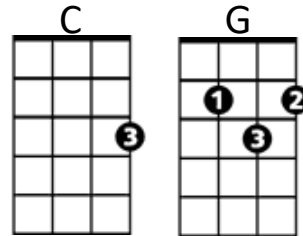


**Bb** **G**  
You are my island sunset,  
**Bb** **G** **D7**  
And you are my island breeze.



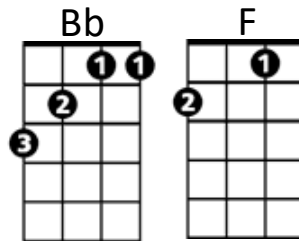
### Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)

**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.

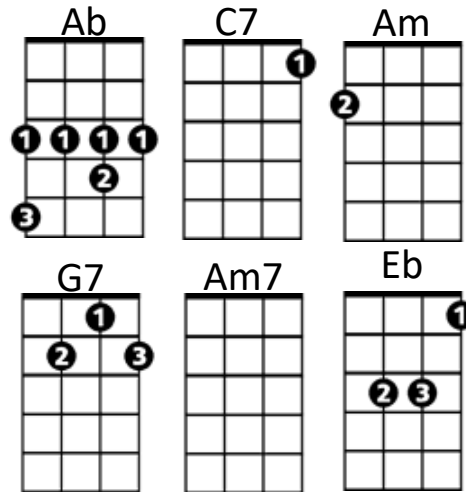
**C** **G**  
Took my clothes and put them in my bag,  
**Bb** **F**  
Tried not to think just yet of leaving.  
**Ab** **C** **Am**  
Looking out into the ci-ty lights,  
**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
It's not easy - to le ave again.



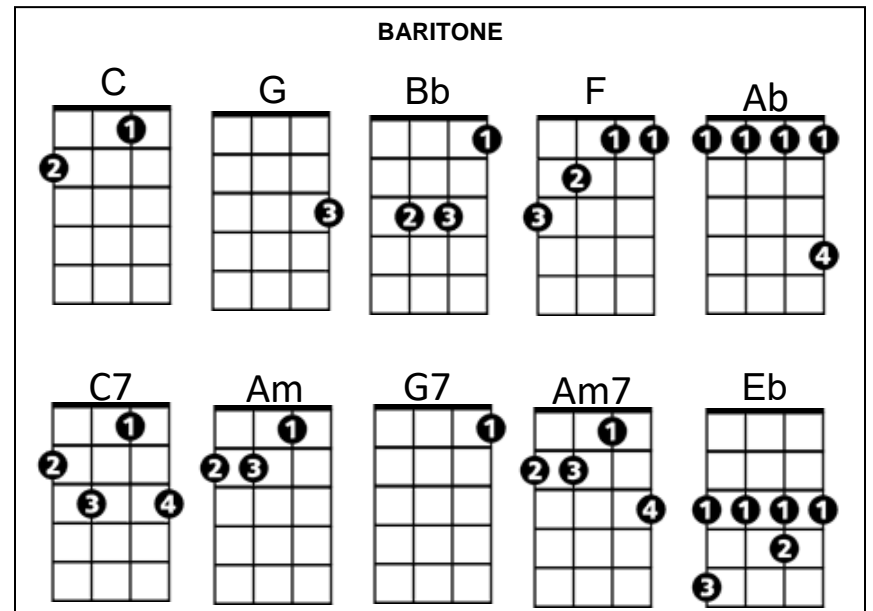
**(Chorus)**  
**G7** **C**  
Bring me back again.  
**Eb** **C**  
Bring me back again

**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**

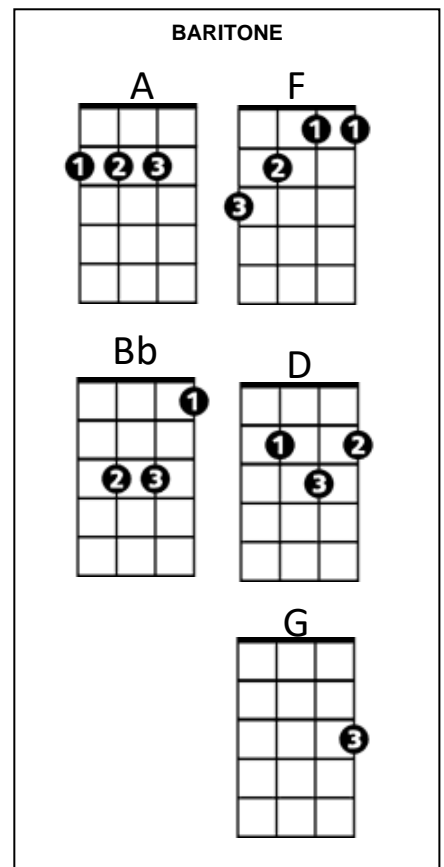
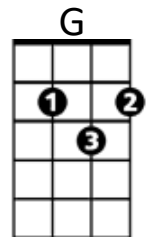
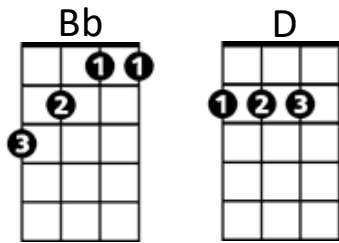
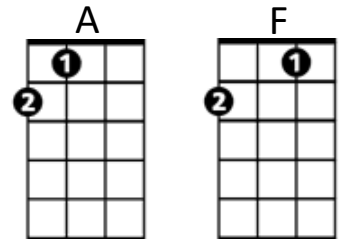
When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold  
**A**

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

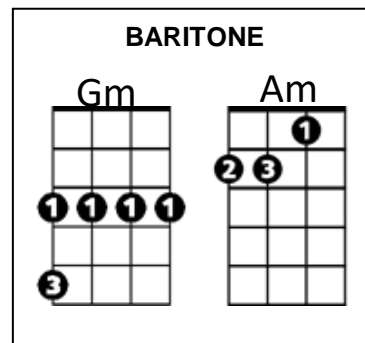
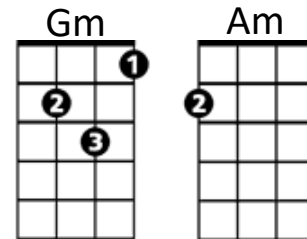
Gm Am  
After two days, in the desert sun,  
Gm Am  
My skin began to turn red.  
Gm Am  
After three days, in the desert fun,  
Gm Am  
I was looking at a river bed.  
Gm Am  
And the story it told, of a river that flowed,  
Gm Am  
Made me sad to think it was dead.

(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.

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)  
 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

**(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)  
 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)
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:**

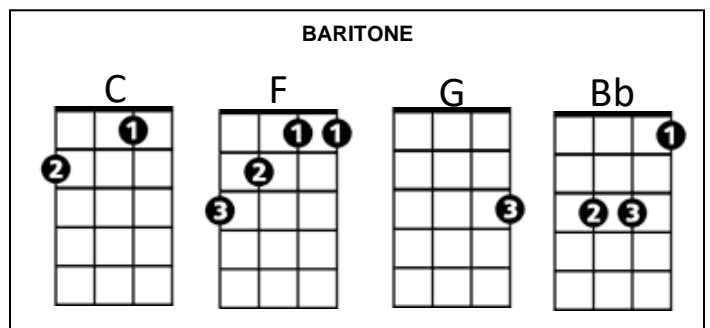
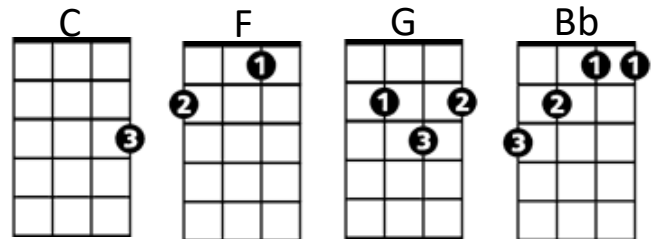
F C F  
 Hot child in the city  
 C F  
 Hot child in the city  
 C F  
 Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty  
 C FG  
 Hot child in the city

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

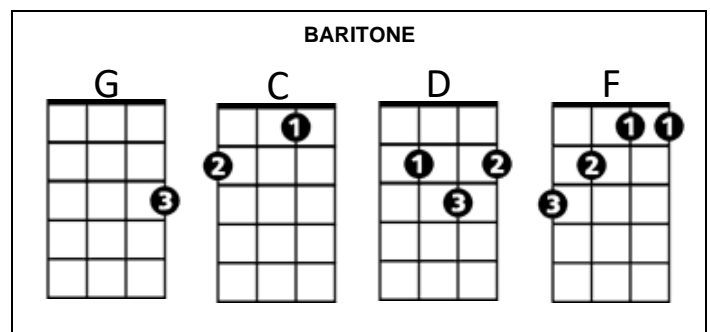
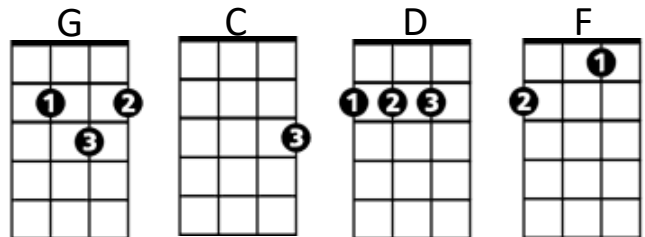
G C D G C D  
 So young - to be loose and on her own  
 G C D G C D  
 Young boys, they all want to take her home  
 G  
 She goes downtown,  
 C G C D  
 The boys all stop and stare  
 G  
 When she goes downtown,  
 C G C  
 She walks like she just don't care, yeah

**(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

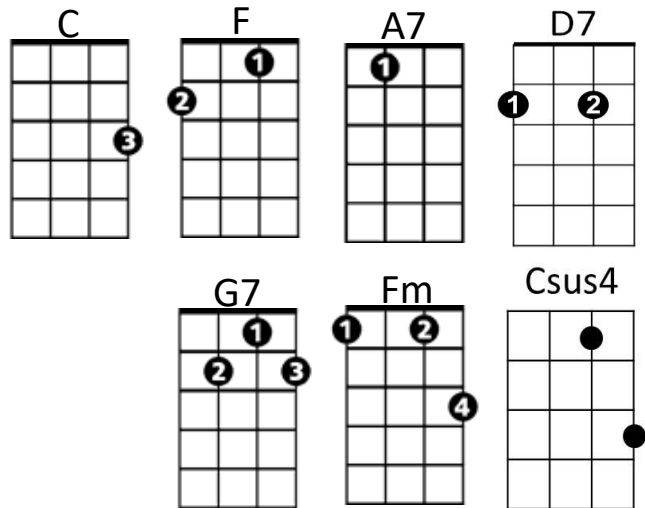
And we'd be all alone together

D7

In a little hula heaven

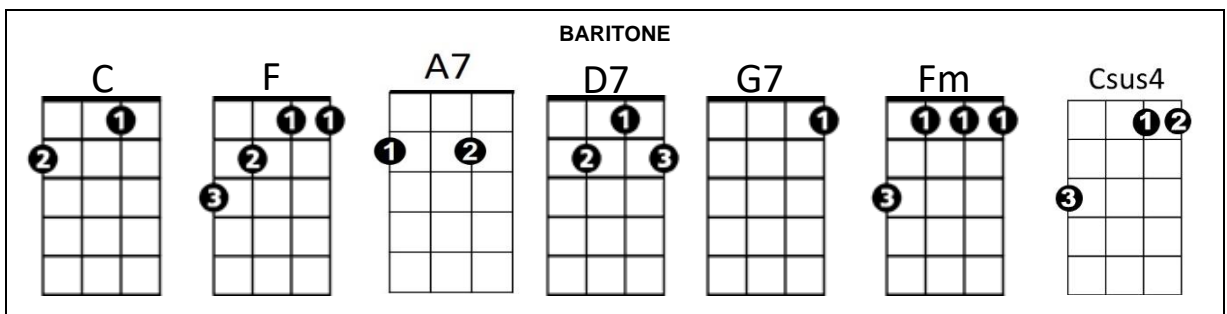
G7 C C7

Over a silvery sea



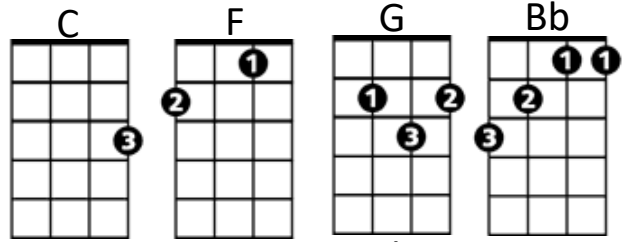
**(Chorus)**

(Repeat through **Chorus**)

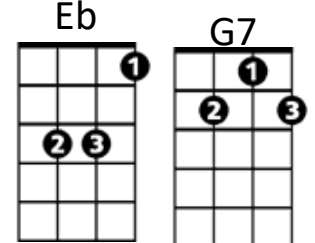


## I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key C

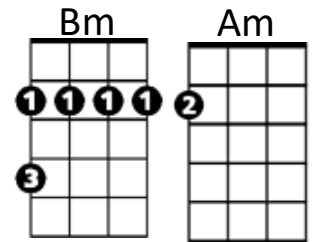
**C F C**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
**C F G**  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
**C F C**  
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind



**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.



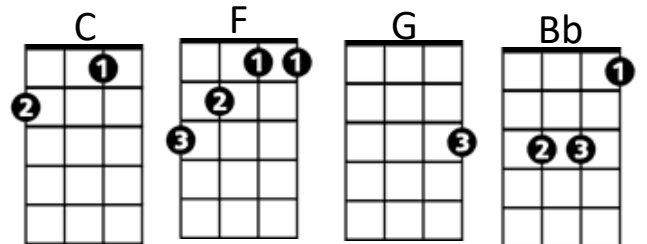
**C F C**  
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for.  
**Bb F C**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**Eb Bb**  
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

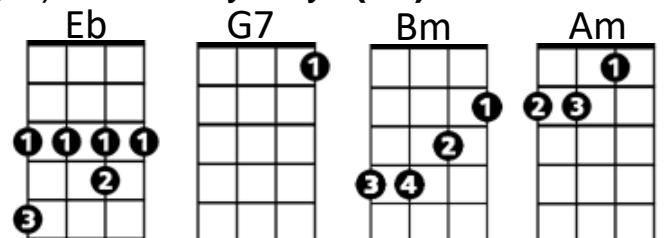
**Eb G7 Bm F Bm F C Am G7**  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

**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

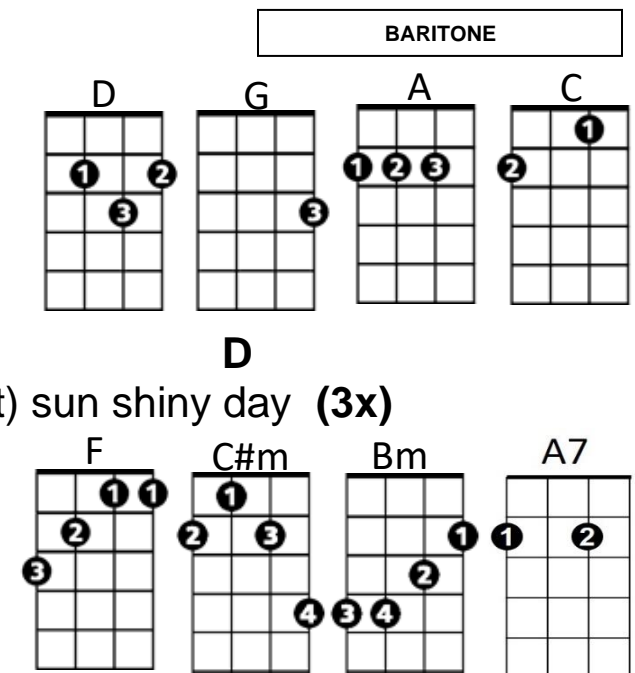
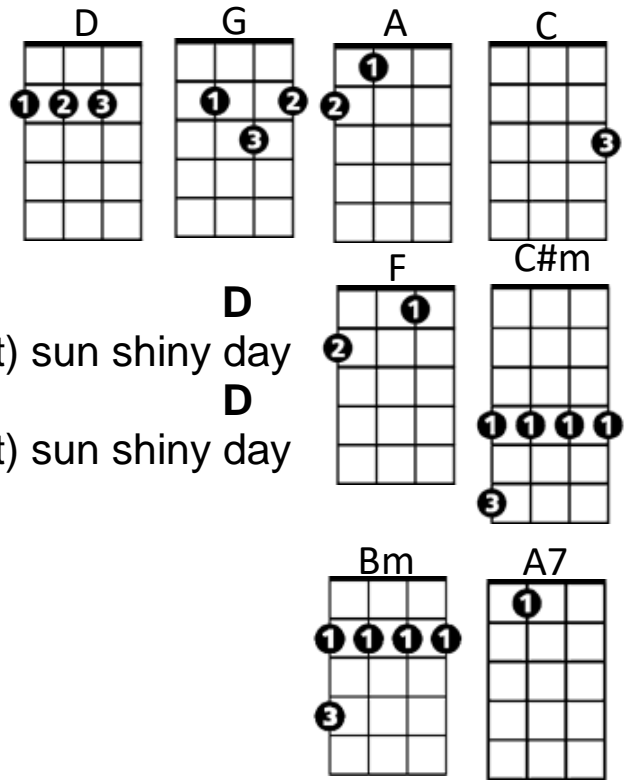
**F A7 C#m G C#m G C Bm A7**  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

**D G D**  
I can see clearly now the rain is gone

**D G A**  
I can see all obstacles in my way

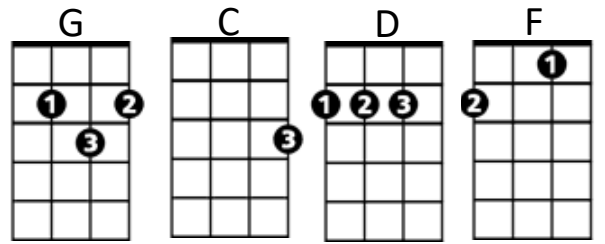
**D G D**  
Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind

**C G D**  
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day **(3x)**

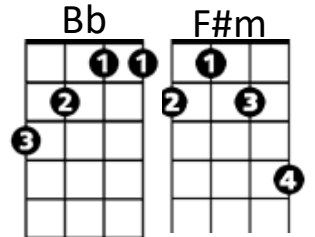


## I Can See Clearly Now (Johnny Nash) Key G

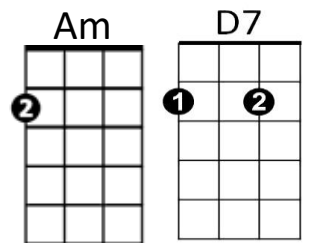
**G C G**  
 I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
**G C D**  
 I can see all obstacles in my way  
**G C G**  
 Gone all the dark clouds that had me blind



**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.



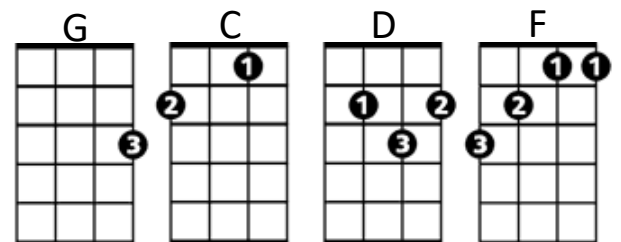
**F C G**  
 It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

**Bb F**  
 Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

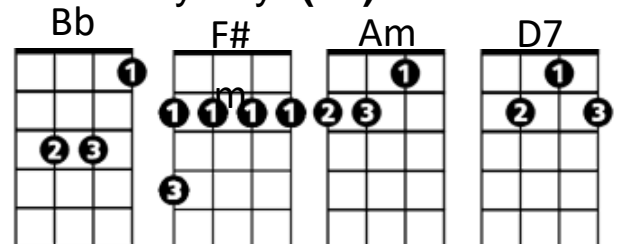
**Bb D7 F#m C F#m C F Am D7**  
 Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiies

BARITONE

**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)



# 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

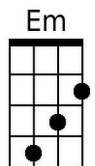
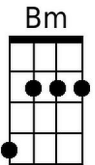
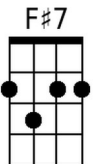
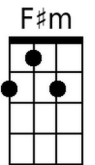
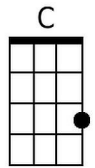
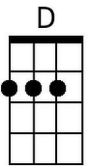
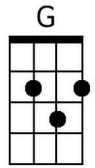
**D**  
Just stare into space  
**Bm C G C G C G C G**  
Picture my face in your hands  
**G D F#m**  
Live for each second without hesitation  
**C G C G C G C G**  
And never forget I'm your man  
**G D**  
Wait on me girl  
**F#7 Bm D**  
Cry in the night if it helps  
**D7 G D**  
But more than ever I simply love you  
**Em C D G D Em D**  
More than I love life itself

**(Chorus)**

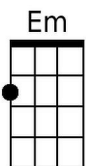
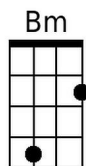
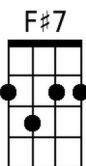
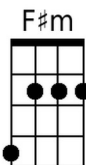
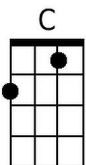
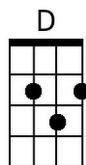
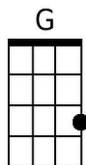
**G D**  
Wait on me girl  
**F#7 Bm D**  
Cry in the night if it helps  
**D7 G D**  
But more than ever I simply love you  
**Em C D G D Em D**  
More than I love life itself

**(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 Am AmMaj7  
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away  
 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

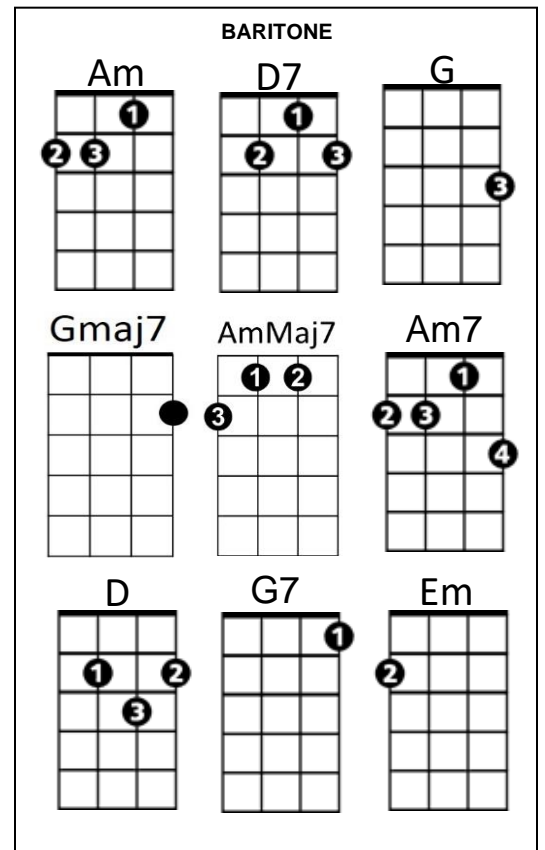
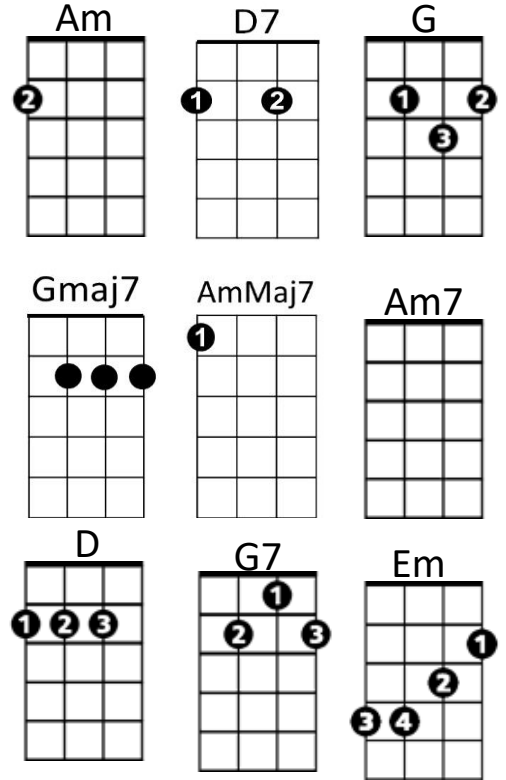
**Chorus:** Am D G  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Am D7 G G7  
 I just called to say how much I care  
 Am D G Em  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Am D7 G  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

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

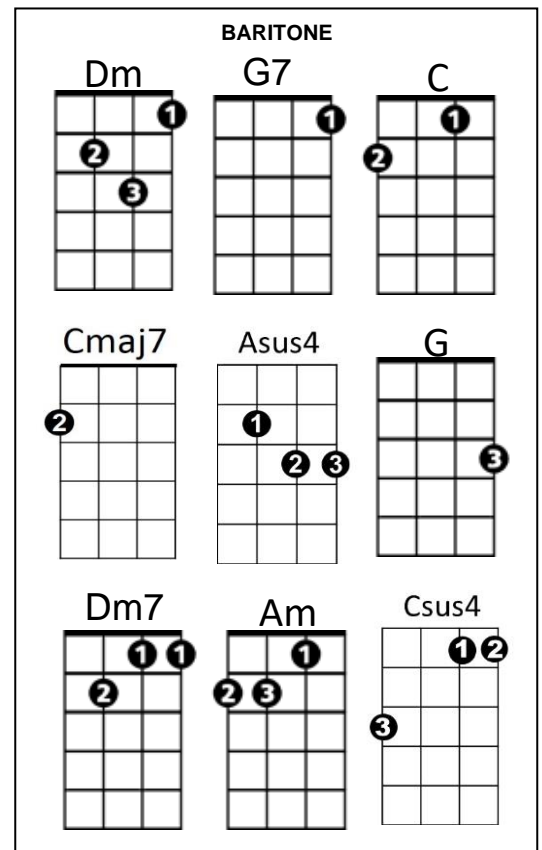
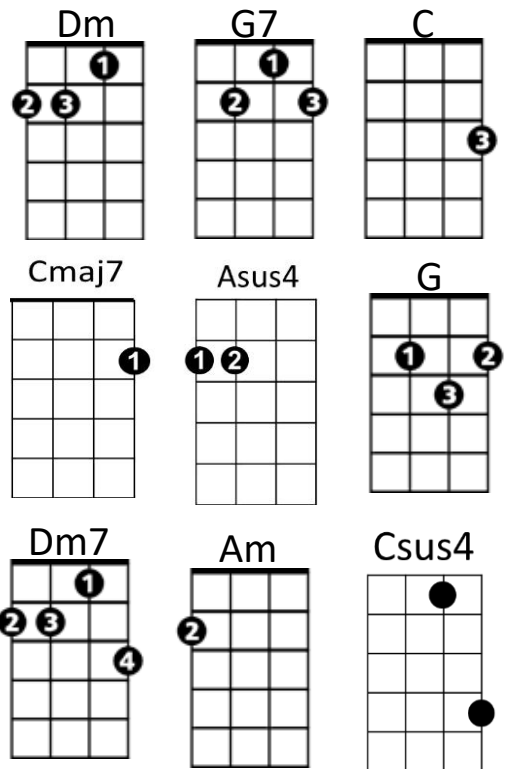
Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7  
 No April rain No flowers bloom  
 C Dm Asus4  
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June  
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4  
 But what it is, is something true  
 Dm G C  
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

**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

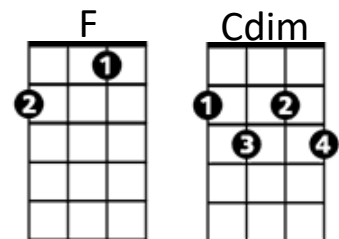
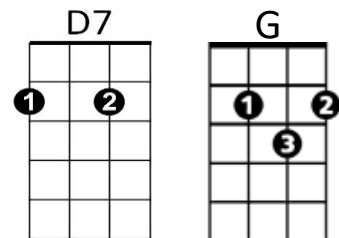
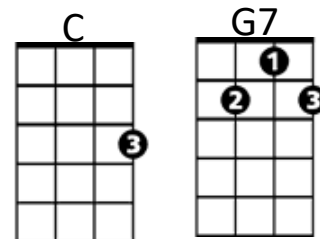




# I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

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)



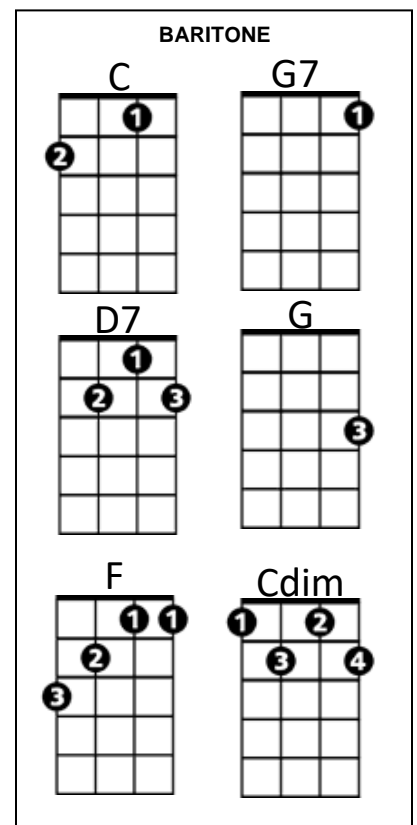
**C** **D7**  
 I don't like your peaches They are full of stones  
**G7** **C**  
 I like bananas because they have no bones  
**C** **D7**  
 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone  
**G7** **C**  
 I like bananas because they have no bones

**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



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)

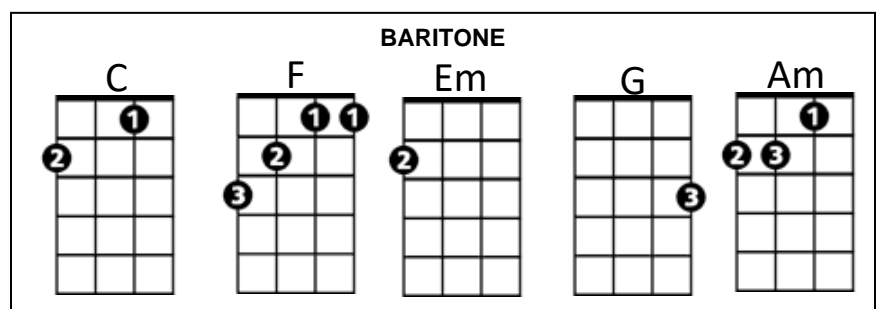
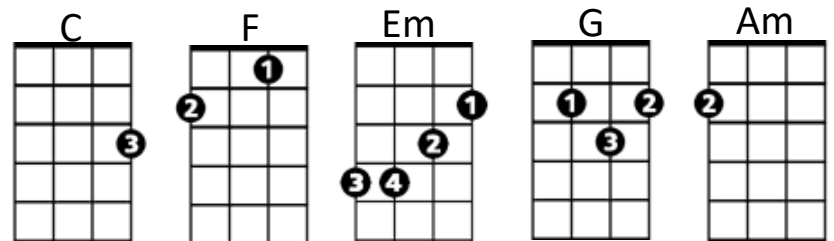
C F  
 Dream of better lives the kind which never hate  
 C F  
 Trapped in the state of imaginary grace  
 C F  
 I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race  
 C F  
 What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by

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

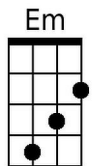
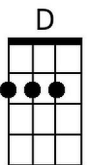
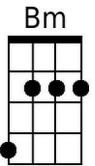
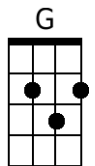
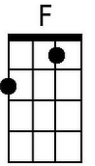
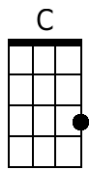
Bm D Em G  
 The future's open wide

(2X)

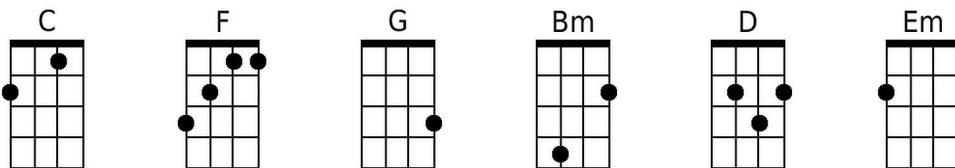
G  
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm  
 C  
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

**Chorus.**

G C  
 I'll stop the world and melt with you  
 G C  
 I'll stop the world and melt with you



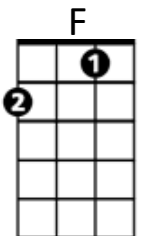
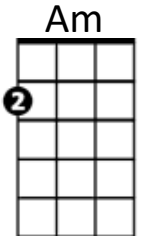
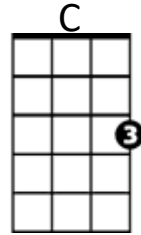
**Bari**



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

Key C

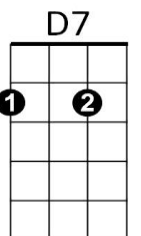
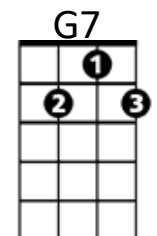
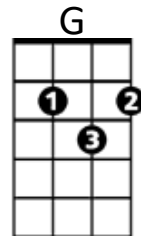
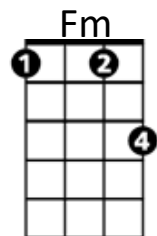
**C**  
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
**C** **Am**  
I only know I never want to let you go  
**F** **G** **F** **G**  
'Cause you started something, can't you see?  
**C** **Am**  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
**F** **G** **F** **G** **C**  
It happens to be 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:**

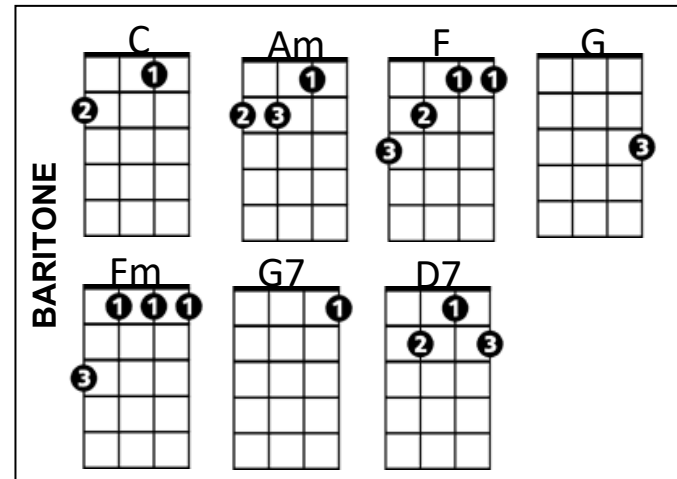
**Fm**  
You stopped and smiled at me  
**C**  
Asked me if I cared to dance  
**G**  
I fell into your open arms  
**D7** **G7**  
I didn't stand a chance



**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

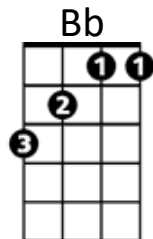
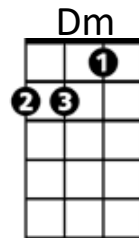
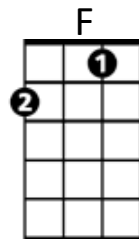
**(Chorus)**

**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

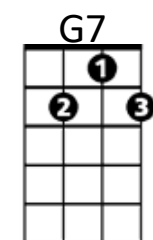
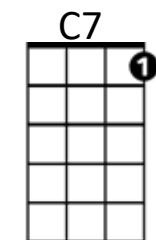
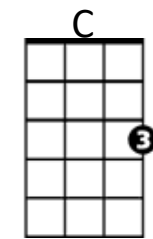
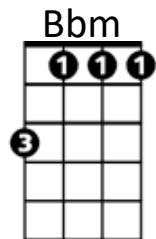
F Dm  
I don't know what it is that makes me love you so  
F Dm  
I only know I never want to let you go  
Bb C Bb C  
'Cause you started something, can't you see?  
F Dm  
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me  
Bb C Bb C F  
It happens to be true, I only want to be with you



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:**

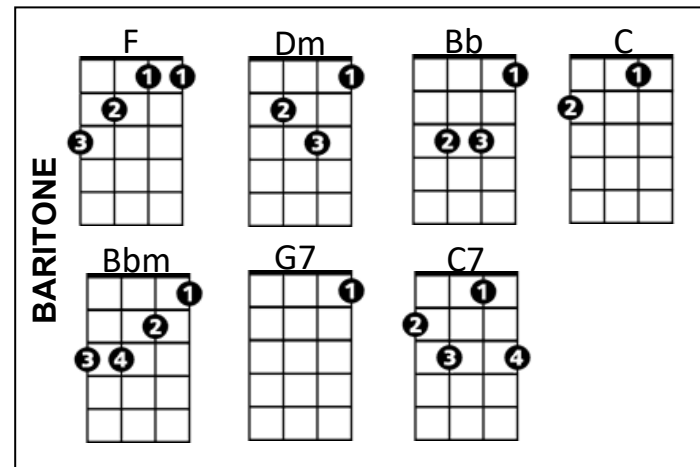
Bbm  
You stopped and smiled at me  
F  
Asked me if I cared to dance  
C  
I fell into your open arms  
G7 C7  
I didn't stand a chance



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

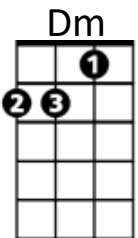
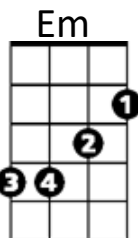
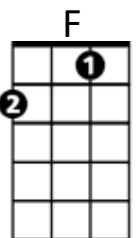
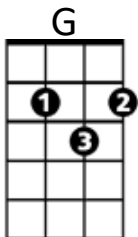
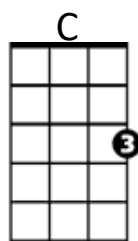


I Think We're Alone Now Key C

**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**

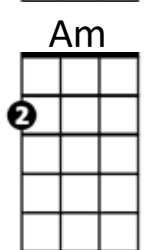
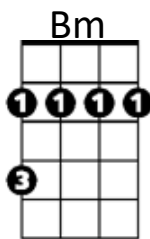
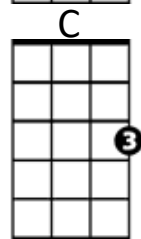
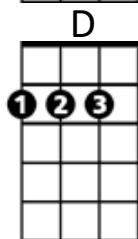
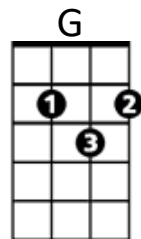
BARITONE

### 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**

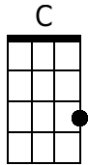
**Bm** **G**  
And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can  
**Bm** **G**  
Holdin' on to one another's hand  
**Am**  
Tryin' to get away into the night  
**D**  
And then you put your arms around me  
**G**  
And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

**(Chorus) 2x**

BARITONE

# I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) - Key C

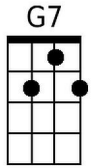
Intro: C G7 C G7 tacet



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.

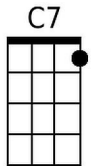
C G7 C G7/  
You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail"



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



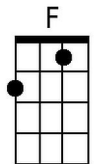
## Chorus

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.

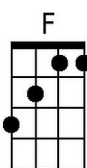
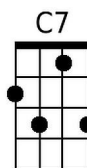
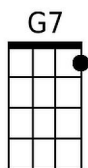
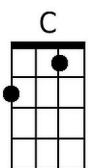
I just crossed the line of Georgia

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.

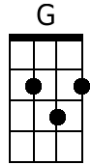
### Baritone





I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key G  
I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Stonewall Jackson

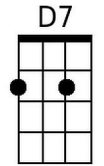
G D7 G  
 I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail.



G7 C  
 Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean.

G D7 G  
 You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail.

D7 G  
 But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee.



G7 C  
 The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville.

G D7 G  
 They locked me up and threw away the key

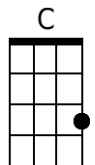
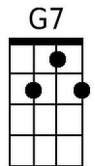
**Chorus**

D7  
 I washed my hands in muddy water

G  
 I washed my hands but they didn't come clean

G7 C  
 I tried to do like Daddy told me

G D7 G  
 But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream



D7 G  
 I asked the jailor 'When's my time up?' He said, "Son we won't forget."

G7 C  
 And if you try to keep your hands clean,

G D7 G  
 We may make a good man of you yet.

D7 G  
 I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail

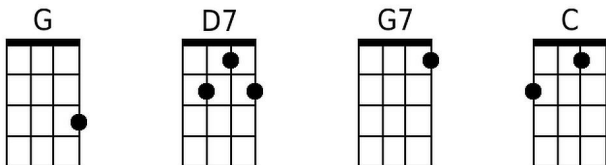
G7 C  
 I just crossed the line of Georgia.

G D7 G  
 And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. **Chorus**

**Outro:**

G D7 G  
 I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

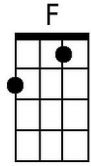
**Baritone**



# I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key F

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Elvis Presley

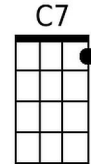
F C7 F  
I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail.



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

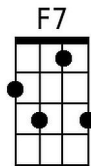


F7 Bb  
The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville

F C7 F  
They locked me up and threw away the key

## Chorus

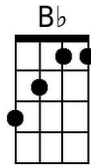
F C7  
I washed my hands in muddy water



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

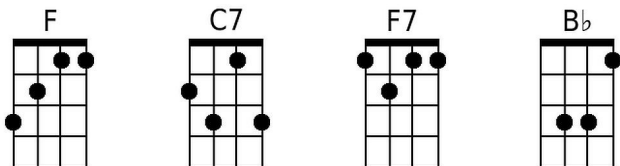
F7 Bb  
I just crossed the line of Georgia

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

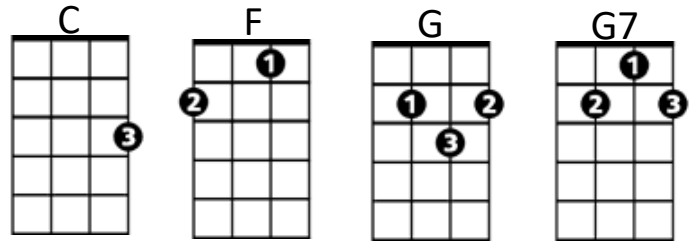


# I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

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



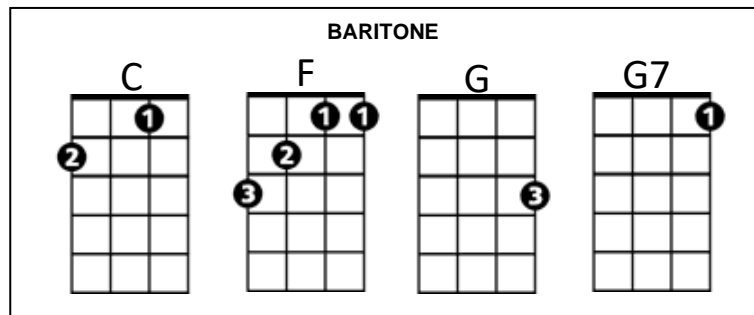
**C F G C**  
I'm so tired but I can't sleep  
**F G C**  
Standing on the edge of something much too deep  
**F G C**  
It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word  
**F G C**  
We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

## (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

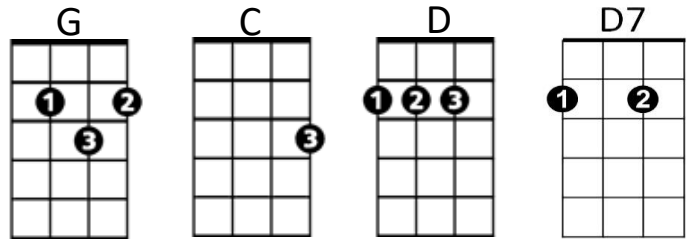


# I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

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



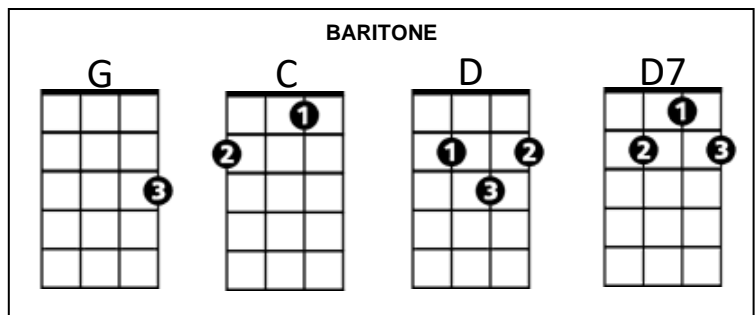
**G C D G**  
 I'm so tired but I can't sleep  
**C D G**  
 Standing on the edge of something much too deep  
**C D G**  
 It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word  
**C D G**  
 We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

## (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**

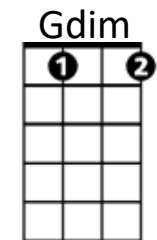
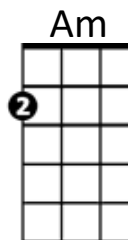
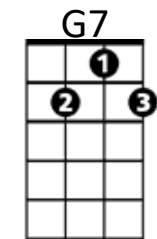
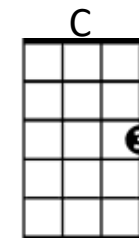
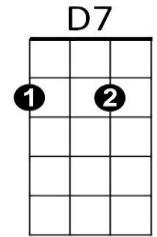
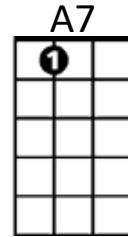
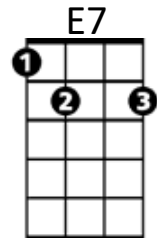
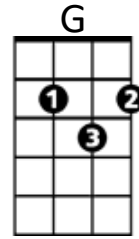
But, I'll... get no rest

**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.



BARITONE

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

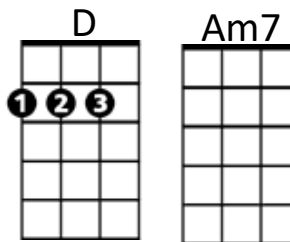
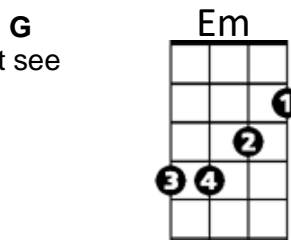
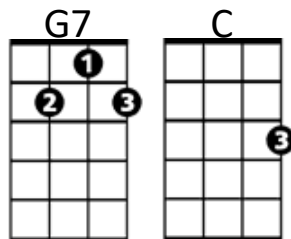
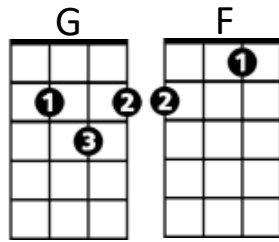
**C** **G**  
Enter number two -

**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

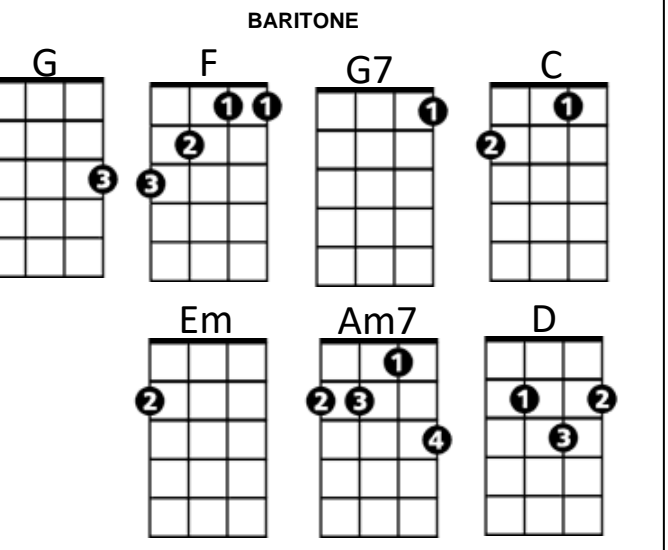
**C** **G**  
The feelings that you lack

**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

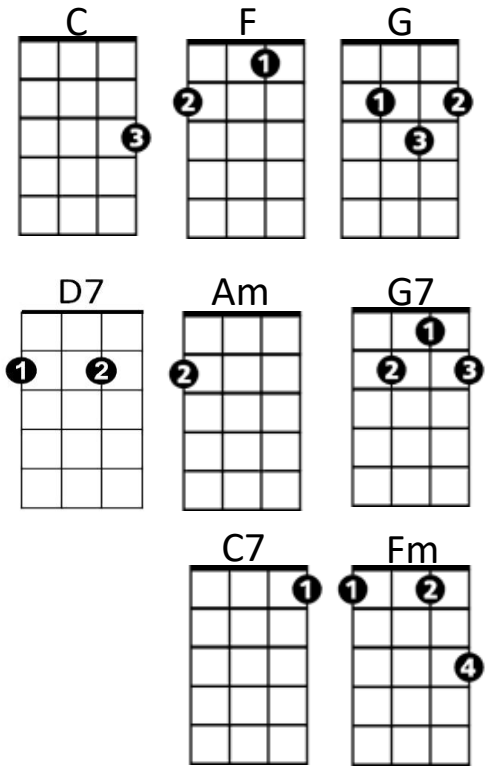
**Am7** **D** **G**  
But the feelin's gone and I just can't get it back



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

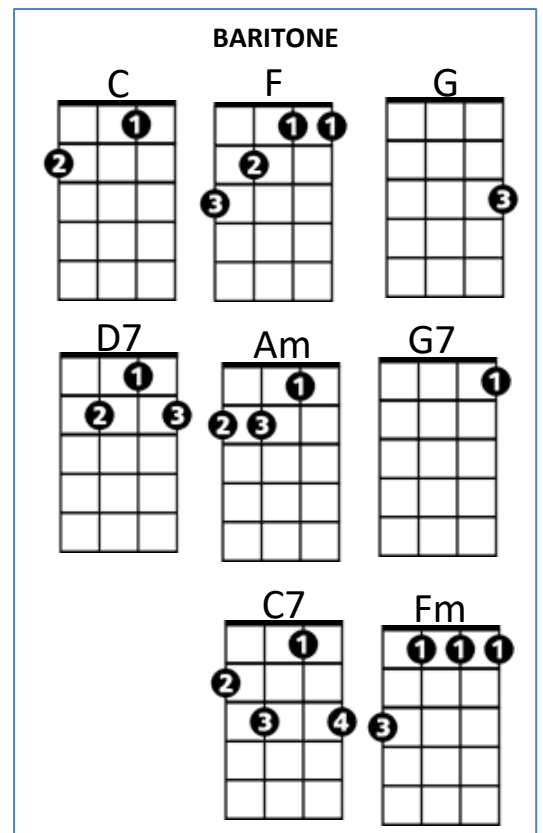
Solo: G F C D7 (1<sup>st</sup> line of verse melody)

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

(Reprise)

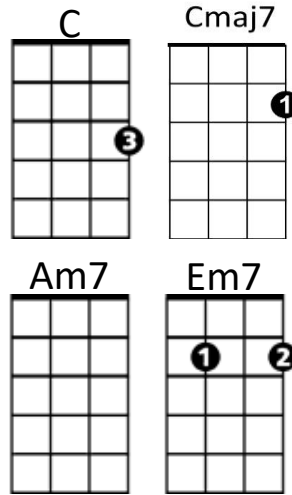
Ending:

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



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

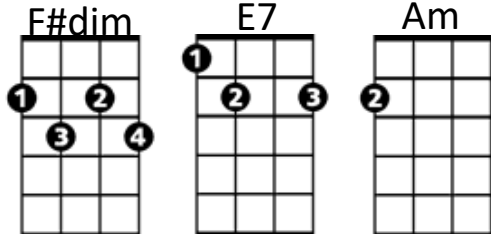
**C** **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**  
 Well, I know it's kind of late  
**Dm** **G7**  
 I hope I didn't wake you,  
**Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**  
 But what I got to say can't wait  
**Dm** **G7**  
 I know you'd understand



**Chorus:**

**F** **F#dim**  
 Every time I tried to tell you  
**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



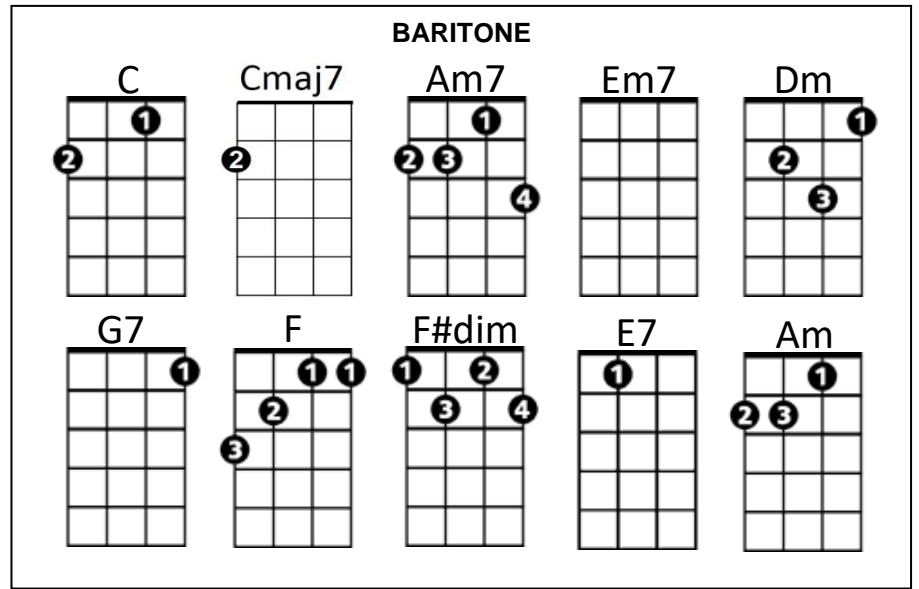
**(Chorus)**

**(Instrumental Verse)**

**(Chorus)**

**C** **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**  
 Yeah, I know it's kind of late  
**Dm** **G7**  
 I hope I didn't wake you,  
**Cmaj7** **Am7** **Em7**  
 But there's something that I just got to say,  
**Dm** **G7**  
 I know you'd understand

**(Chorus)**





# I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)

## 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

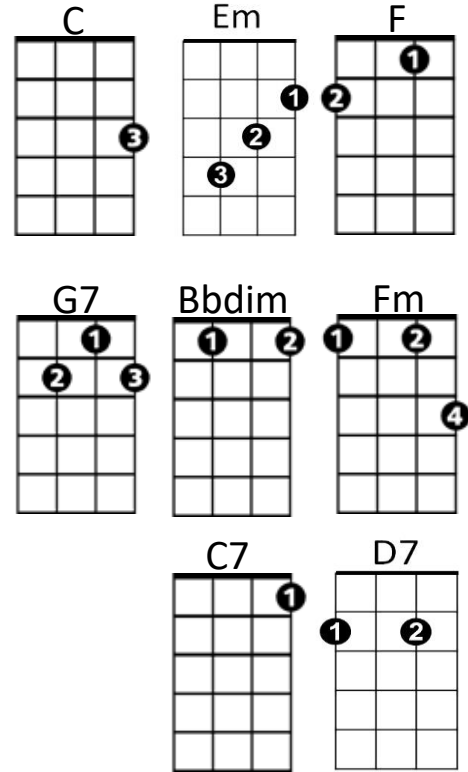
**C** **Em**  
I'll remember too  
**F** **G7** **C** **Bbdim**  
Your voice as soft as the warm summer breeze  
**F** **Fm**  
Your sweet laughter, mornings after  
**F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
Ever after, (ooo) I'll remember you

## Reprise:

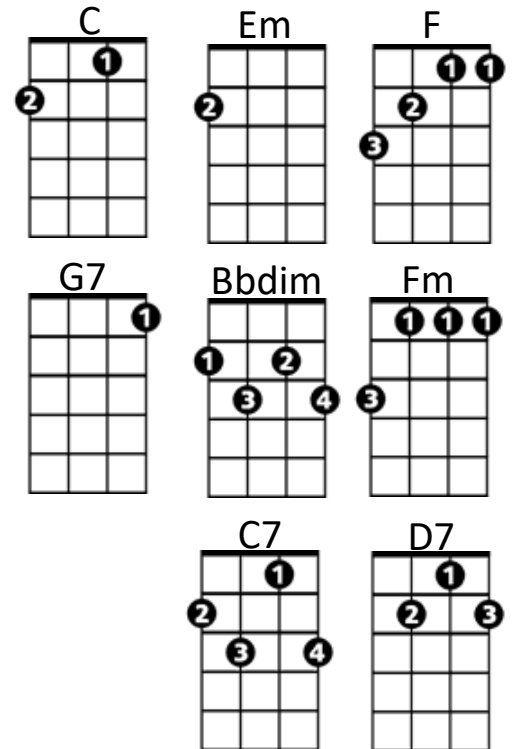
**C7** **F**  
To your arms someday  
**D7** **G7** **D7** **G7**  
I'll return to stay ~ Till then - I will re-

**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



## BARITONE



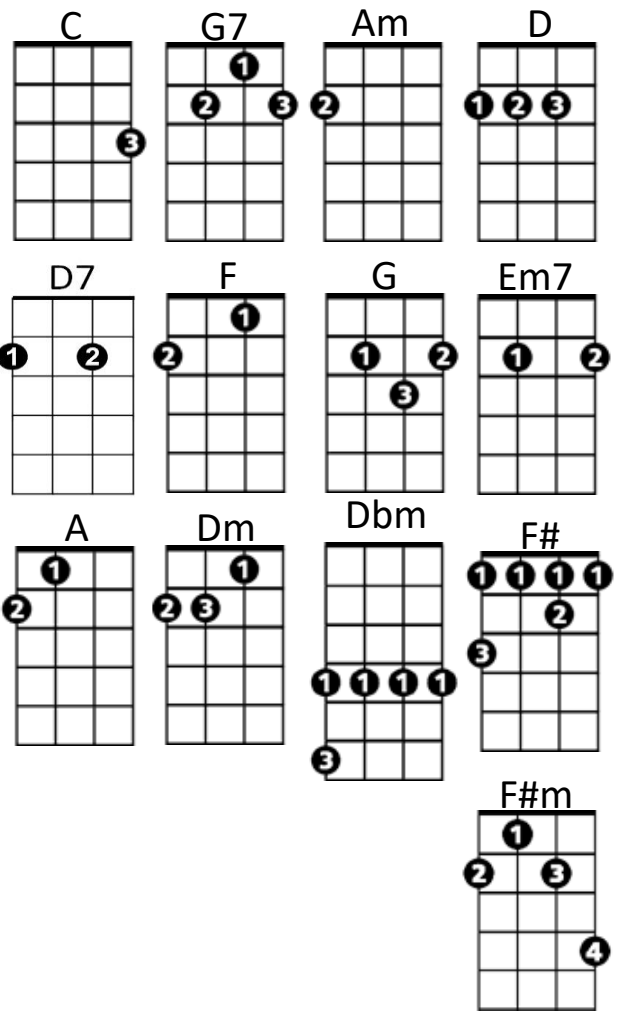
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

**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

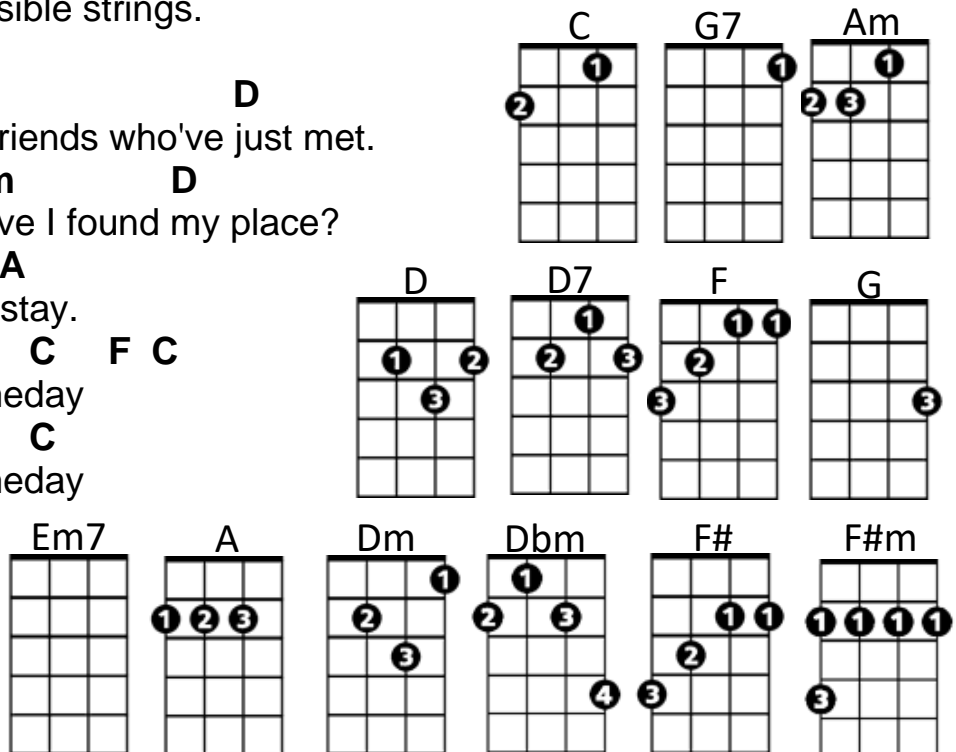
**C G7 Am D**  
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.  
**C G7 Am D**  
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?  
**F G Em7 A**  
 I've never been there, but I know the way.  
**Dm G7 C F C**  
 I'm going to go back there someday

**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



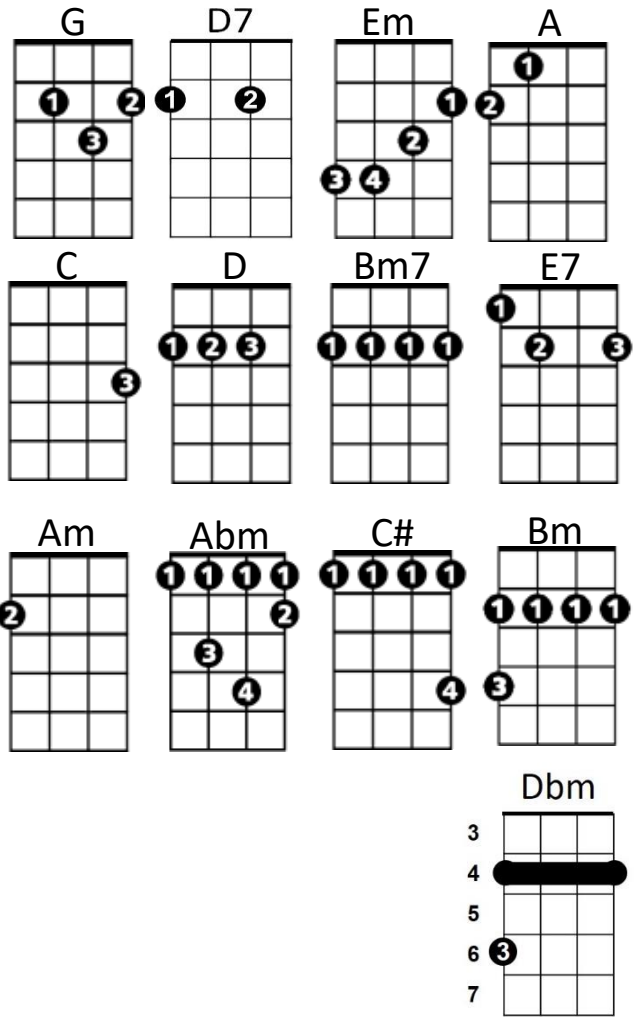
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

**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

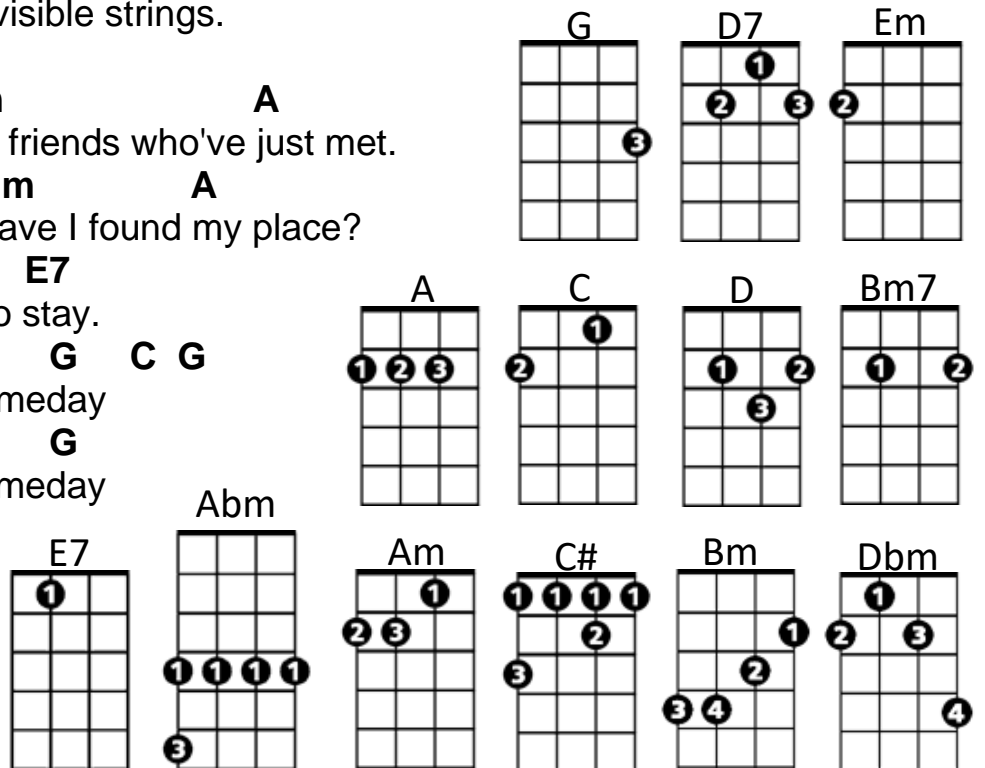
**G D7 Em A**  
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.  
**G D7 Em A**  
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?  
**C D Bm7 E7**  
 I've never been there, but I know the way.  
**Am D7 G C G**  
 I'm going to go back there someday

**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 havoring 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

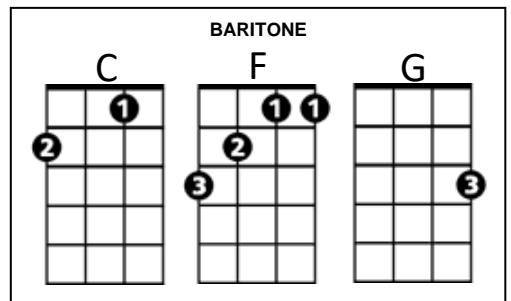
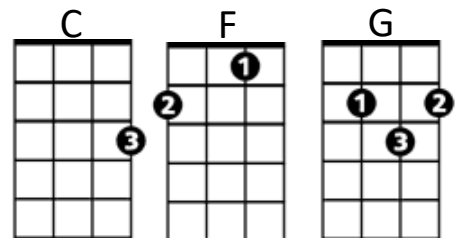
**C**  
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
           **F**                  **G**                  **C**  
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
**C**  
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna  
 dream  
           **F**                  **G**  
 I'm gonna dream about the 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

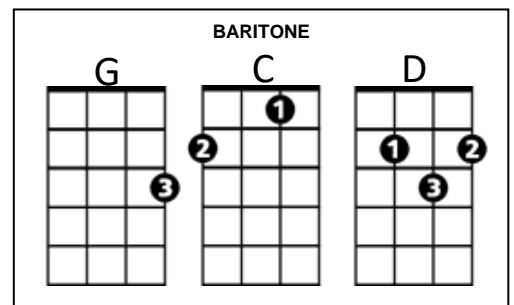
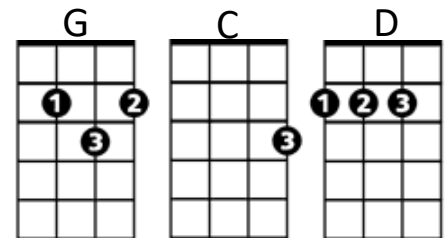
**G**  
 When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
                   **C**                                  **D**                                  **G**  
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
**G**  
 And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna  
 dream  
                   **C**                                  **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

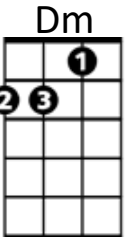
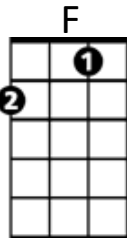
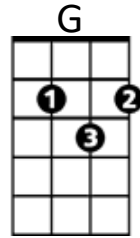
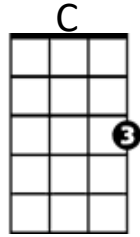
C G F  
My Friend the Communist  
C G F  
Holds meetings in his RV  
C G F  
I can't afford his gas  
C G F  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
C G F  
I don't have digi-tal  
C G F  
I don't have diddly squat  
C G F  
Its not having what you want  
C G F  
Its wanting what you've got

**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

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

Intro: F C Bb 2X

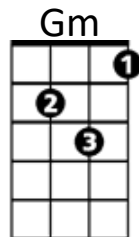
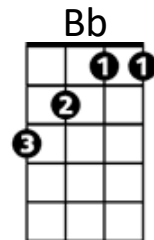
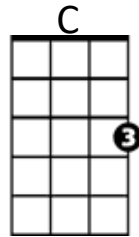
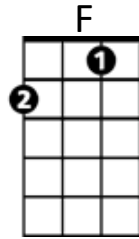
F C Bb  
My Friend the Communist  
F C Bb  
Holds meetings in his RV  
F C Bb  
I can't afford his gas  
F C Bb  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
F C Bb  
I don't have digi-tal  
F C Bb  
I don't have diddly squat  
F C Bb  
Its not having what you want  
F C Bb  
Its wanting what you've got

**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)**

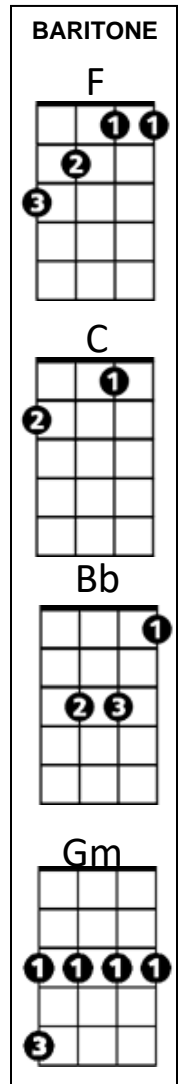
F C  
I'm gonna soak up the sun -  
Bb F C Bb  
While it's still free

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

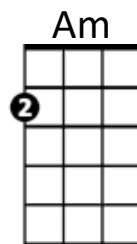
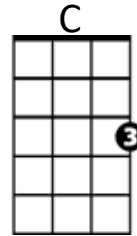
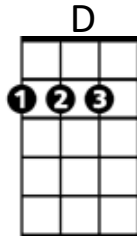
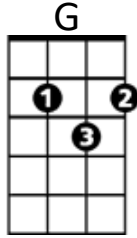
G D C  
My Friend the Communist  
G D C  
Holds meetings in his RV  
G D C  
I can't afford his gas  
G D C  
So I'm stuck here watching TV  
G D C  
I don't have digi-tal  
G D C  
I don't have diddly squat  
G D C  
Its not having what you want  
G D C  
Its wanting what you've got

**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

BARITONE



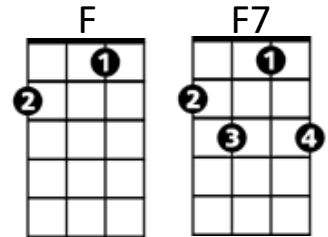
# I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

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

**Intro: F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F (C7)**

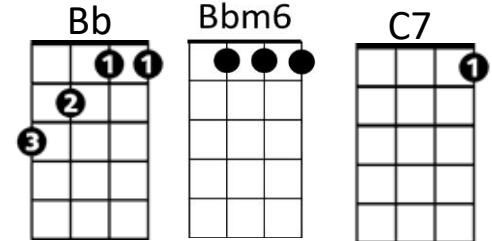
**F** **C7**  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me

**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.



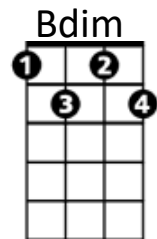
**F** **C7**  
Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.

**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.

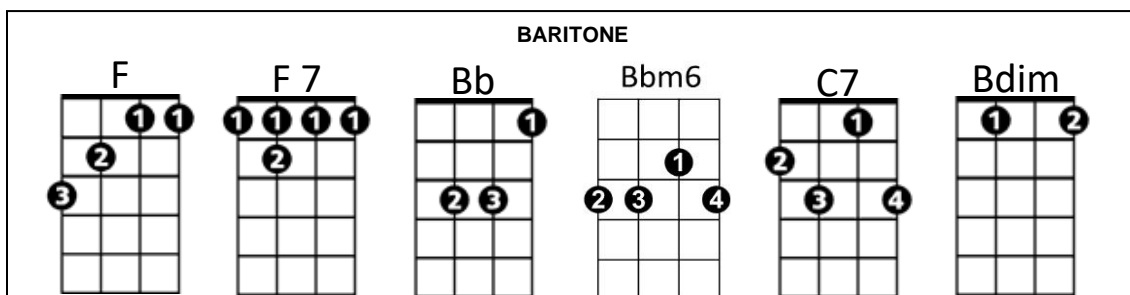
**F** **C7**  
Well I'm in love with a big blue frog , a big blue frog loves me

**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

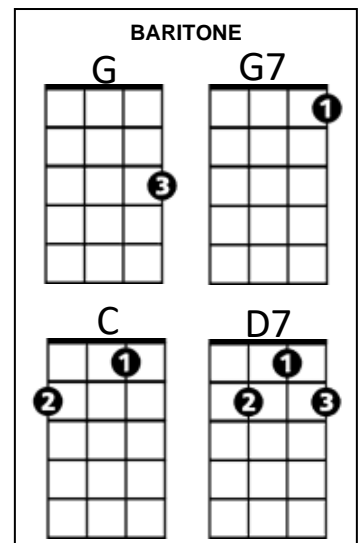
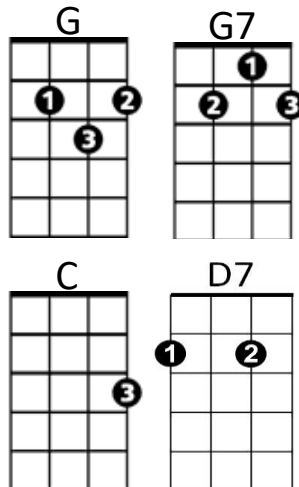
**G**  
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me  
**G7**  
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee  
**C** **G**  
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on  
**D7**  
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,  
**G**  
And keep movin' me on

**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

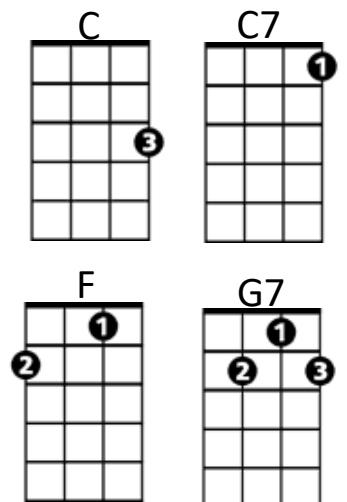
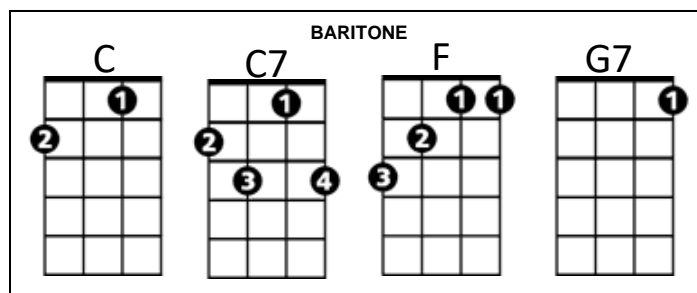
**C**  
Mister fireman won't you please listen to me  
**C7**  
'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee  
**F C**  
Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on  
**G7**  
So shovel the coal let this rattler roll,  
**C**  
And keep movin' me on

**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

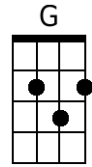
**C**  
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time  
**C7**  
For a triffin' woman on my mainline  
**F C**  
'Cause I'm movin' on, you done your daddy wrong  
**G7**  
I warned you twice now you can settle the price,  
**C**  
'cCuse I'm movin' on

**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

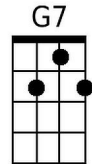


## I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)

**G**  
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill



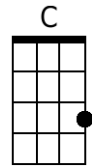
**G7**  
He sounds too blue to fly



**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

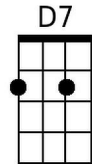


**G7**  
When time goes crawling by

**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

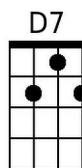
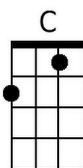
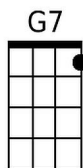
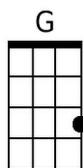
**G**  
The silence of a falling star

**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**



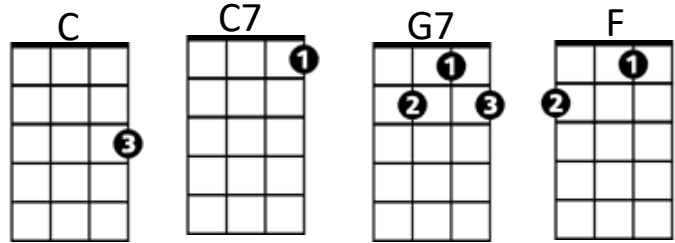
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

**C**  
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

**C7**  
He sounds too blue to fly

**F** **C**  
The midnight train is whining low

**G7** **C**  
I'm so lonesome I could cry



**C**  
I've never seen a night so long

**C7**  
When time goes crawling by

**F** **C**  
The moon just went behind a cloud

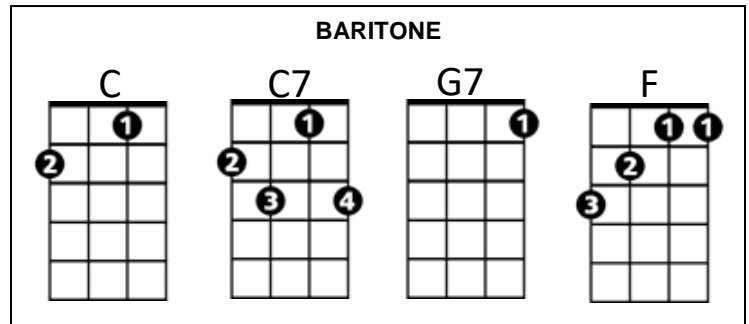
**G7** **C**  
To hide its face and cry

**C**  
Did you ever see a robin weep

**C7**  
When leaves begin to die

**F** **C**  
That means he's lost the will to live

**G7** **C**  
I'm so lonesome I could cry



**C**  
The silence of a falling star

**C7**  
Lights up a purple sky

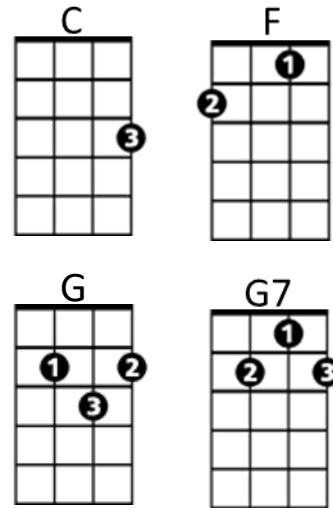
**F** **C**  
And as I wonder where you are

**G7** **C**  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

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

## Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never  
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met  
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather  
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

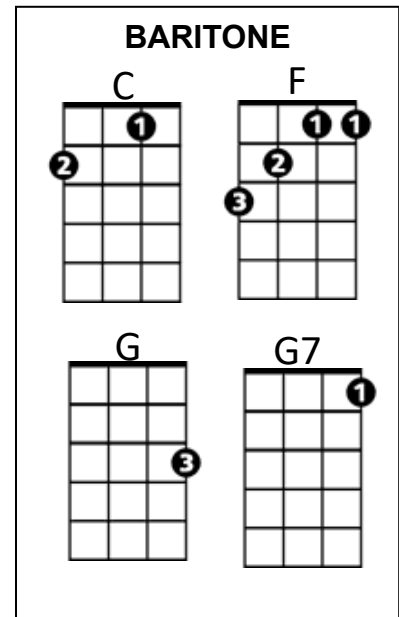


## Chorus:

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

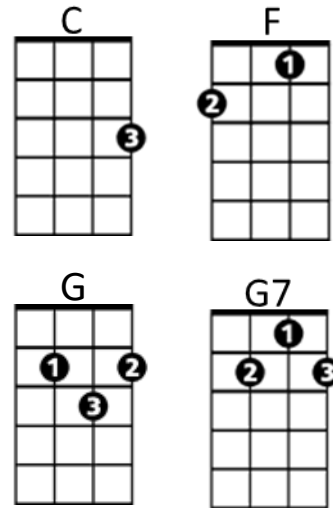
## (Chorus)

\* 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:

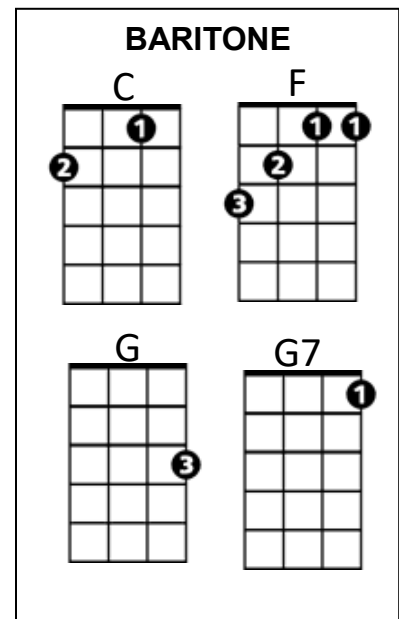
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
 Who is sailing far over the sea  
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only  
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(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



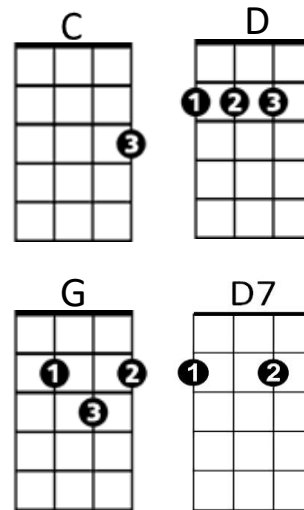
## (Chorus)

\* 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:

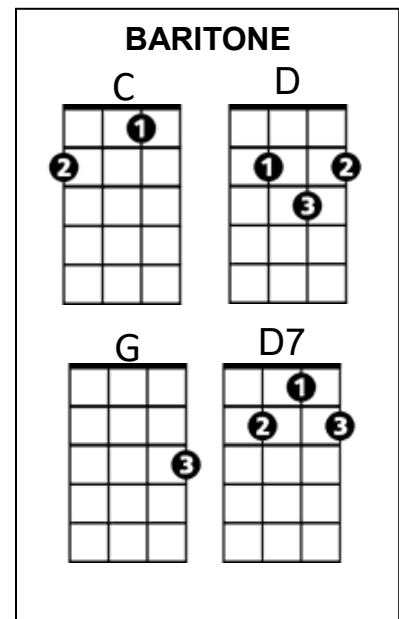
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes  
 Who is sailing far over the sea  
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only  
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(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,

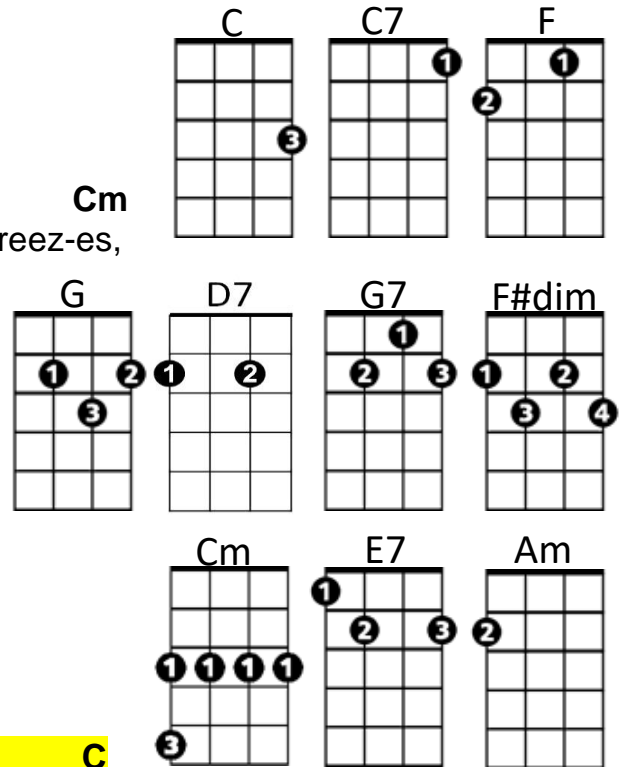
**G** **D7** **G7**  
Good old summer time.

**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,

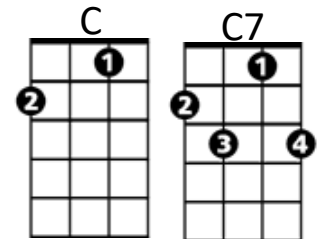
**E7** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

**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,

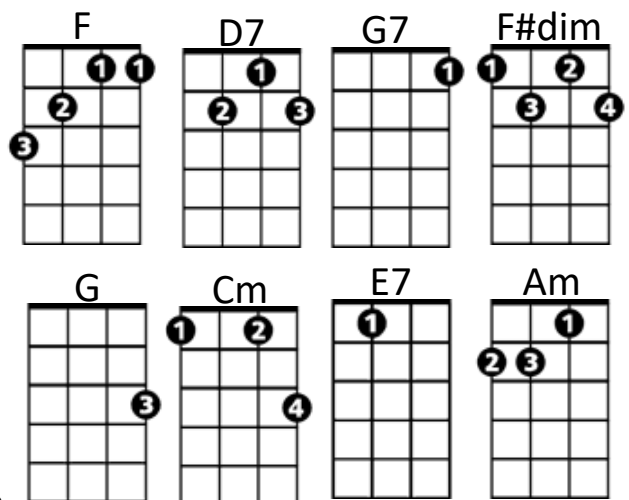
**G** **D7** **G7**  
Good old summer time

**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,

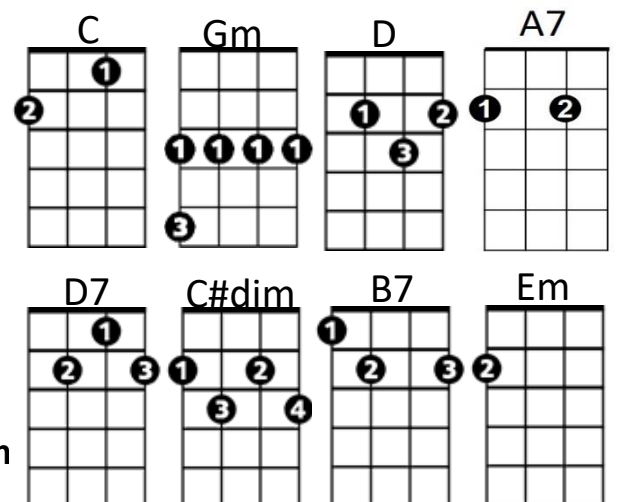
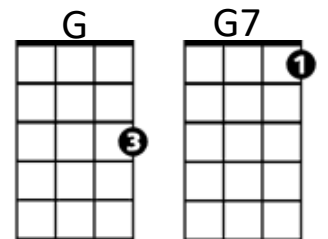
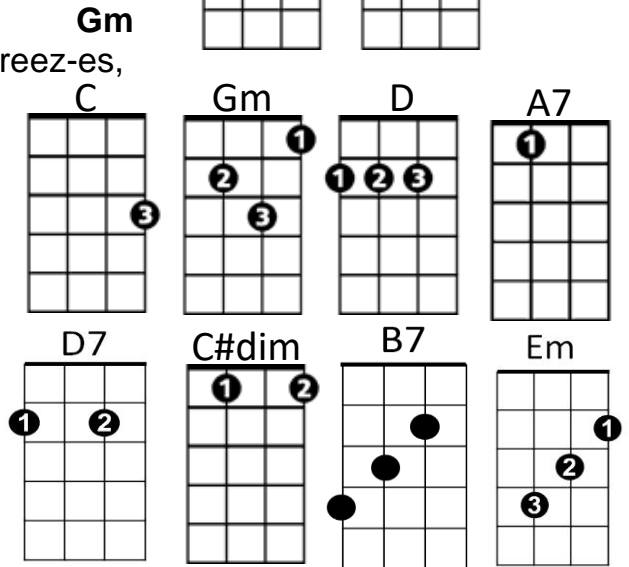
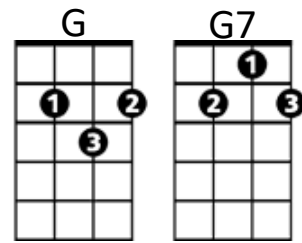
**D** **A7** **D7**  
Good old summer time.

**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**



## 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**

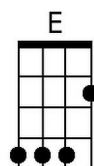
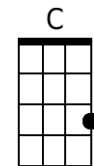
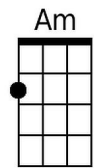
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

**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

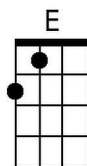
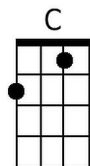
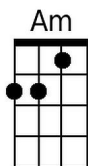
**Am//** **Am//** **Am** **E** **Am/**  
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**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

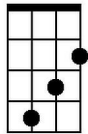
**Em//** **Em//** **Em B Em/**  
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Em//** **Em//** **Em B Em/**  
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

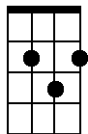
**Em//**

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)

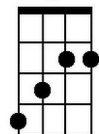
Em



G

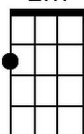


B

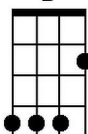


### Baritone

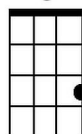
Em



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#**

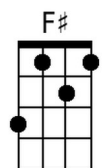
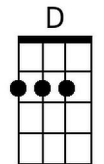
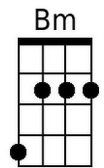
Spooky shadows everywhere, it's such a scary night.

**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#

## 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**

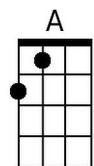
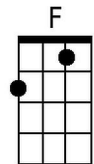
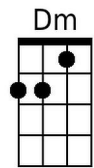
It's the night of Halloween when fun is at its best.

**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

## 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/**

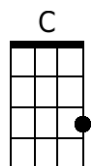
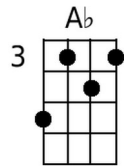
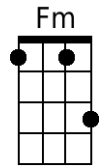
Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Fm//** **Fm//** **Fm C Fm/**

Halloween! Halloween! This is Halloween!

**Fm//**

Halloween! (*Evil monster snarl, howls, banshee screams, cackles*)



**Baritone**

Baritone ukulele chord diagrams for Fm, Ab, and C. Fm: Fret 1, strings 1, 2, and 3. Ab: Fret 4, strings 1, 2, and 3. C: Fret 0, strings 1 and 3.

# 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**

**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!**

**G 0232**

**B 4322**

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.

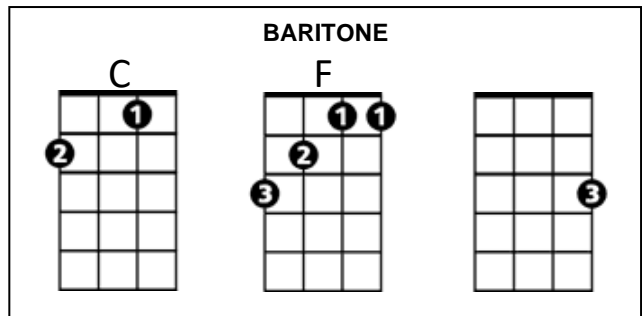
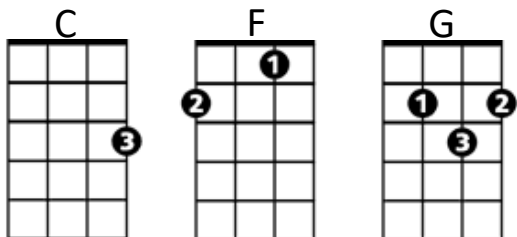
**C**  
Sing along with us, da da di di di -  
Da da da da - yeah we're hap- hap-py  
**F** **C**  
Da da da da, di di di di di da da da  
**G**  
Da da da da ,  
**F** **C**  
da da da da da da da da da da da da

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

**Chorus:**

1  
 Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more  
 5  
 It ain't gonna rain no more  
 5(7)  
 How in the heck can I wash around my neck  
 1  
 if it ain't gonna rain no more

1  
 A bum sat by the sewer  
 5  
 And by the sewer he died  
 5(7)  
 And at the coroners inquest  
 1  
 They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

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

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

With the candy that I took - Chorus

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

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

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

Mary had a little lamb,  
 Her father shot it dead  
 Oh, she still takes it off to school  
 But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus

Mary had a steamboat  
 The steamboat had a bell.  
 Mary went to heaven.  
 The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

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

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

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

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

1	5
A	E
Bb	F
C	G
D	A
E	B
F	C
G	D

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

**C**  
There you go and baby, here am I.

**G7**

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

**C**

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

**G7**

**C**

I guess it doesn't matter any more

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

**G7**

How you held me tight, each 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**

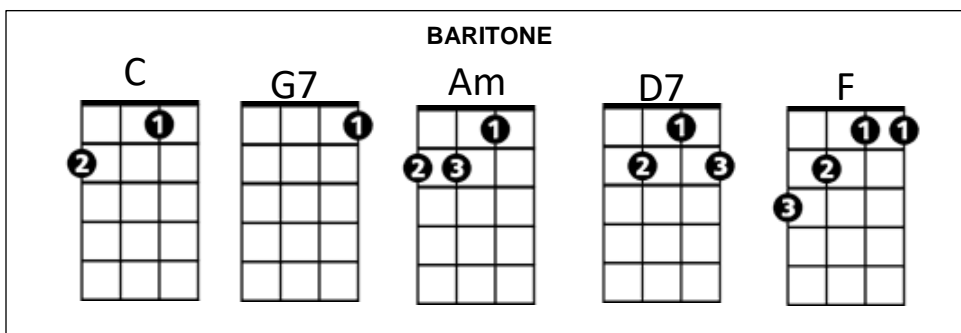
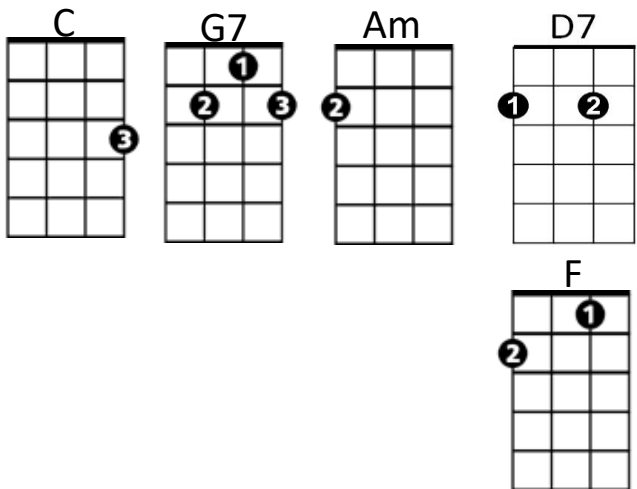
**C**

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:**

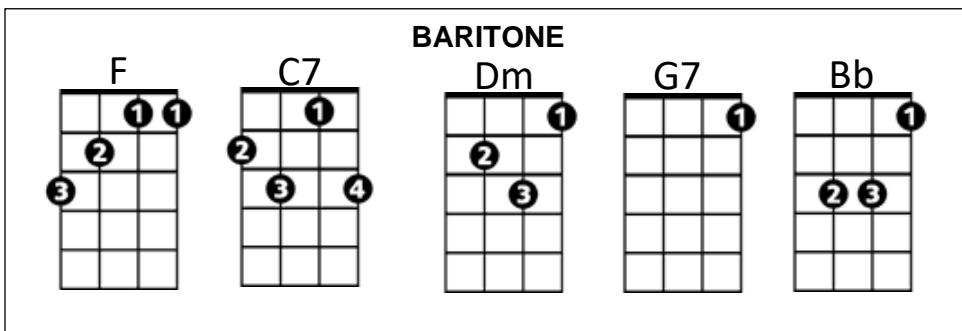
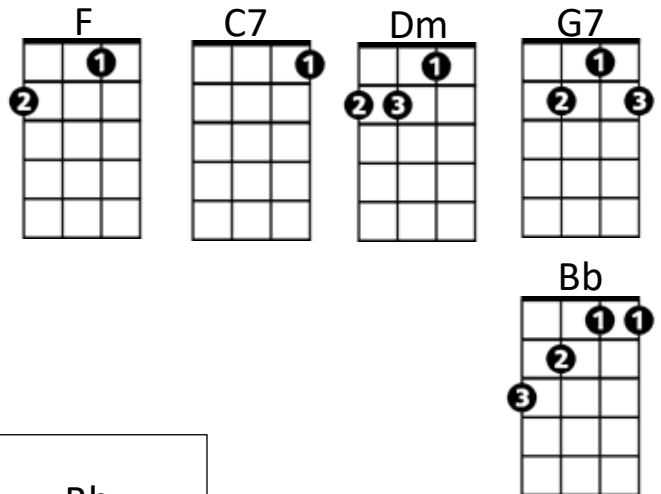
**Dm**  
 There's no use in me a-cryin'.  
**F**  
 I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.  
**G7**  
 I've thrown away my nights,  
**C7 Bb F C7**  
 Wasted all my days over you

**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

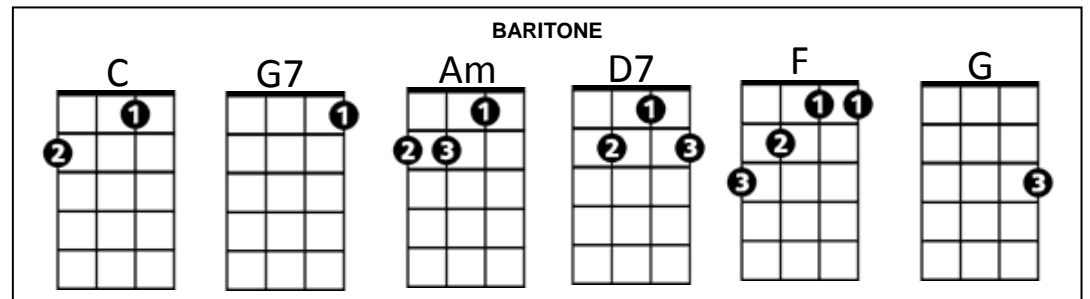
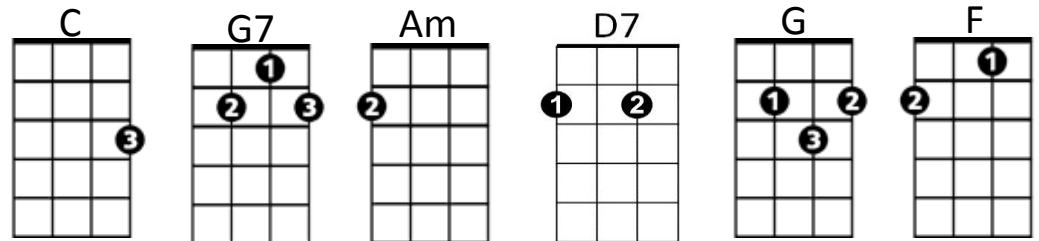
**G7**  
Now and forever till the end of time

**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

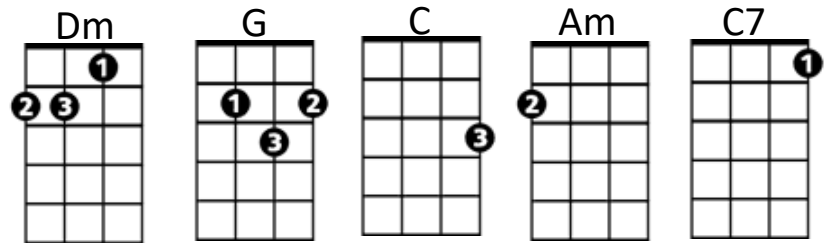
C Dm G C  
 Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7  
 Dm G C  
 Didn't think before deciding what to do  
 Dm G  
 All that talk of oppor-tunities,  
 C Am  
 TV breaks and movies  
 Dm G C  
 Rang true, sure rang true.

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

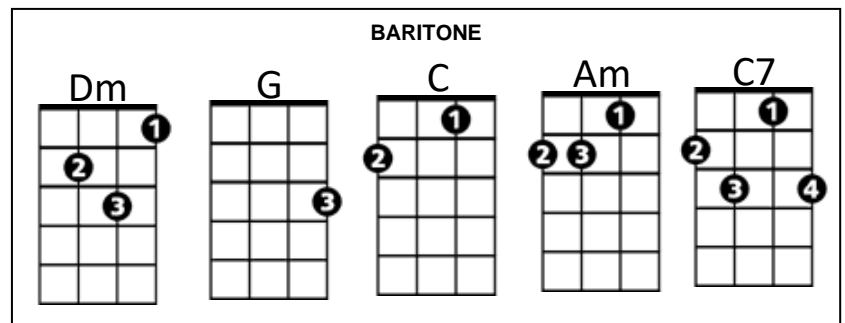
**Chorus:**

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

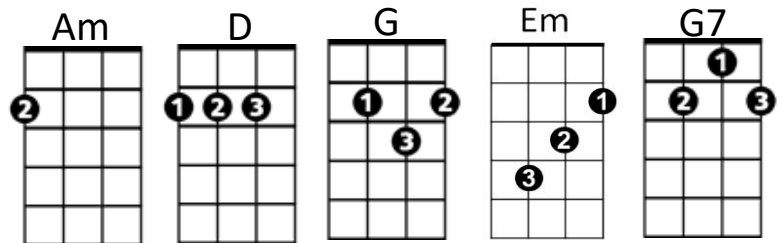
G Am D G  
 Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty- 7  
 Am D G  
 Didn't think before deciding what to do  
 Am D  
 All that talk of oppor-tunities,  
 G Em  
 TV breaks and movies  
 Am D G  
 Rang true, sure rang true.

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

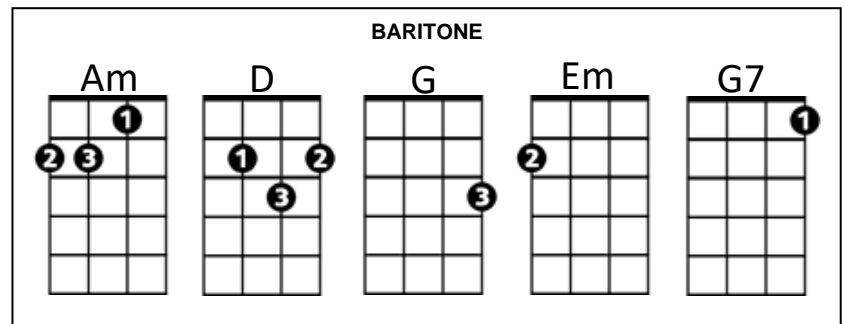
**Chorus:**

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.

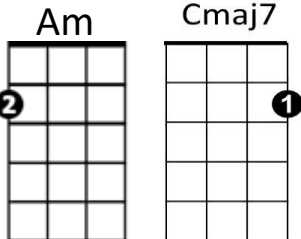
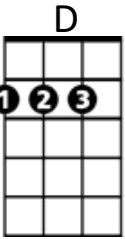
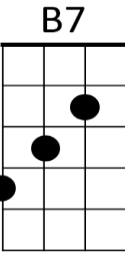
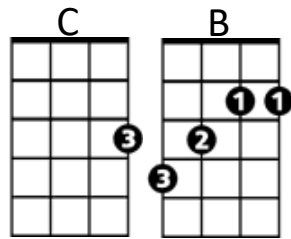
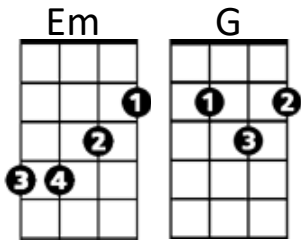


Am D G

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

Intro: Em G C B

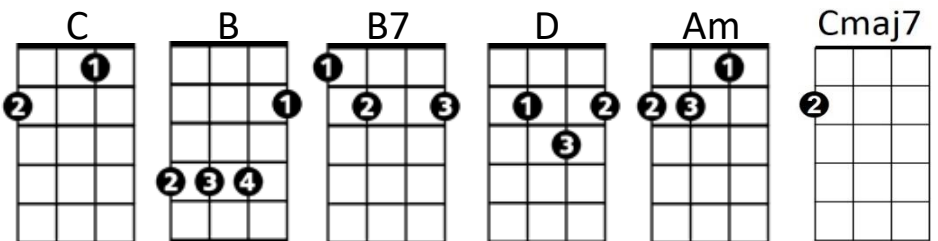
**Em**  
Humidity is rising - Barameter's getting low  
According to our sources,  
**B7**  
The street's the place to go  
**Em**  
Cause tonight for the first time  
**Am**  
Just about half -past ten  
**B**  
For the first time in history  
**B7**  
It's gonna start raining men.



**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



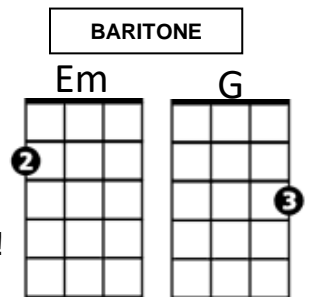
**C D**  
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –  
**B Em**  
It's Raining Men! Amen!  
**C D**  
It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –  
**B Em D B7**  
It's Raining Men! A-me - e - en!

**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!



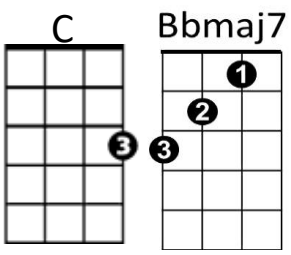
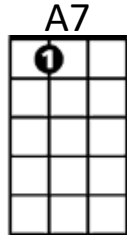
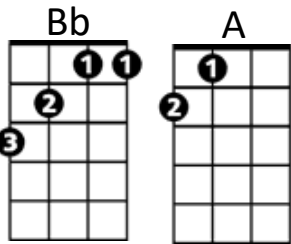
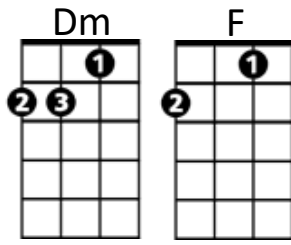
BARITONE



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

Intro: Dm F Bb A

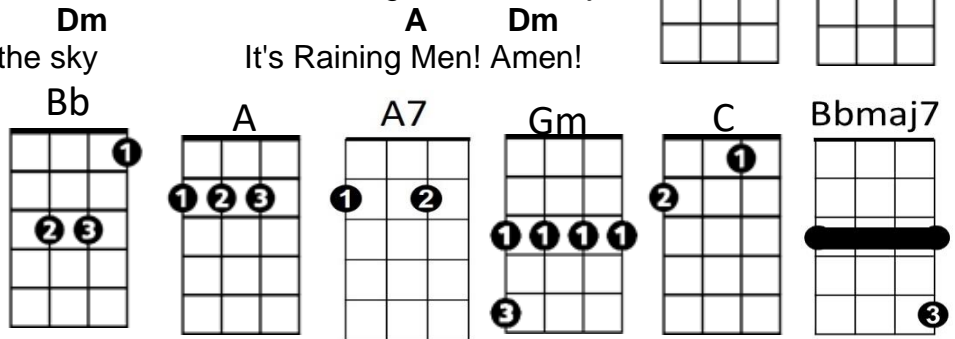
**Dm**  
 Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low  
 According to our sources,  
**A7**  
 The street's the place to go  
**Dm**  
 Cause tonight for the first time  
**Gm**  
 Just about half-past ten  
**A**  
 For the first time in history  
**A7**  
 It's gonna start raining men.



**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



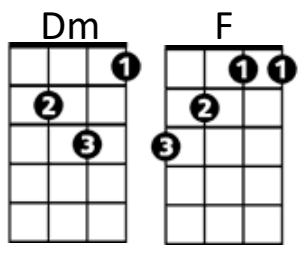
**Bb C**  
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –  
**A Dm**  
 It's Raining Men! Amen!  
**Bb C**  
 It's Raining Men! Hallelujah! –  
**A Dm C A7**  
 It's Raining Men! A-me – e - en!

**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

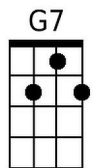
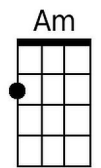
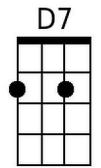
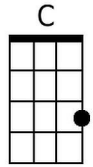
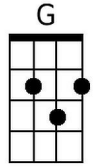
Am D7 G  
And so a blanket around her she wore.

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

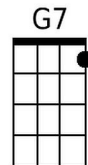
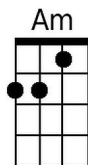
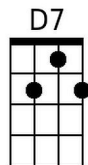
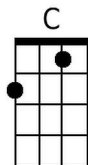
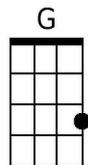
G  
Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!

**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)**

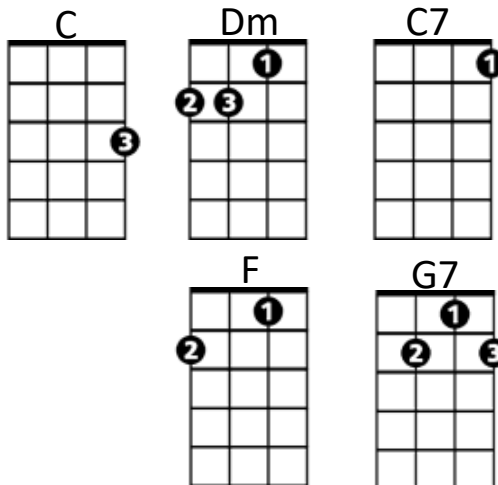
G7 C  
So in the water she wanted to stay.

G7  
From the locker to the blanket,

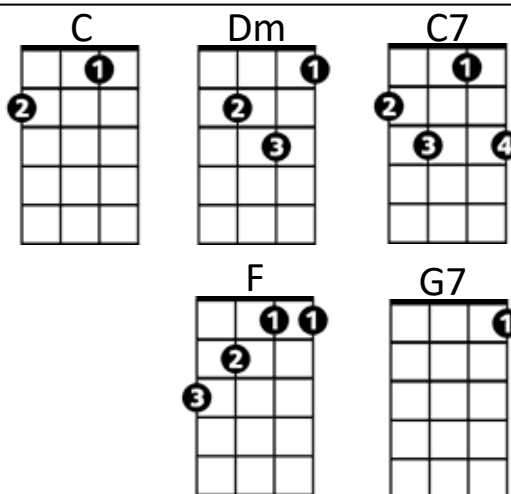
C  
From the blanket to the shore,

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,

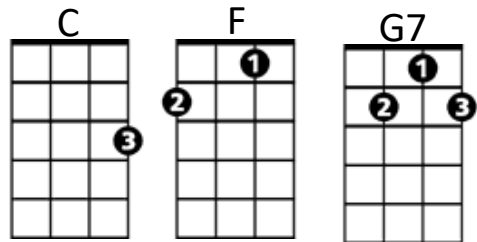
**G7** **C**  
 Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

**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.

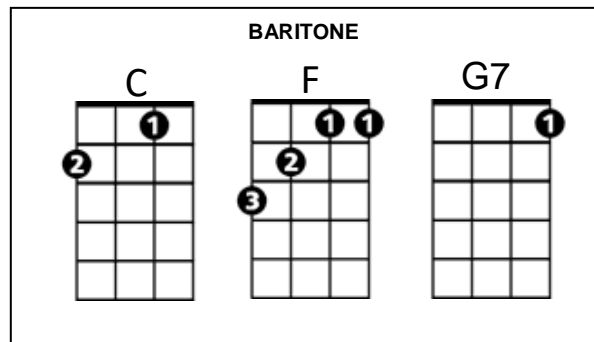


**C**  
 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**G7**  
 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o

**C** **F**  
 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**G7** **C**  
 Strummin' on the old banjo.



## I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

1 4 1  
I've been working on the railroad - All the live-long day.

**5(7)**

I've been working on the railroad- -Just to pass the time away.

1 4 1  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing - Rise up early in the morn

4 1 **5(7)** 1

Don't you hear the captain shouting, "Dinah, blow your horn!"

1 4  
Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow ,

**5(7)** 1

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

1 4

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,

**5(7)** 1

Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

1  
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

1 **5(7)**

Someone's in the kitchen I know.

1 4

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

**5(7)** 1

Strummin' on the old banjo.

1  
Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**5(7)**

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o-o

1 4

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o

**5(7)** 1

Strummin' on the old banjo.

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
B	E	F#7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
E	A	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

**Jamaica Farewell**

Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie)

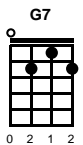
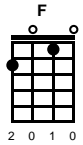
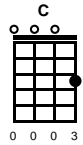
intro: Chords for last line of chorus

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**

John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

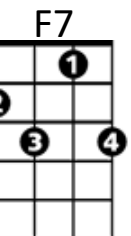
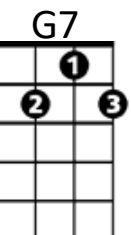
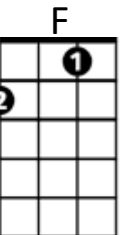
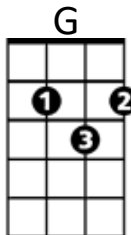
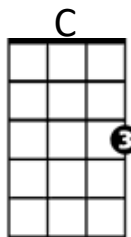
**C**  
When John Henry was a little baby  
**Bb F G**  
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee  
**C F7**  
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel  
**C**  
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord  
**G7 C**  
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

**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



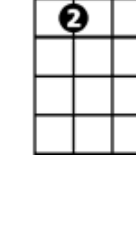
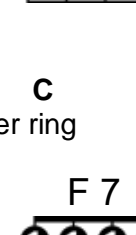
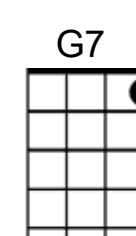
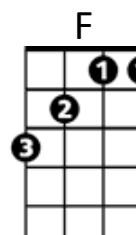
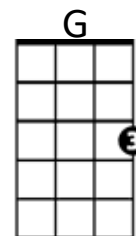
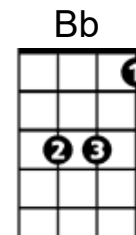
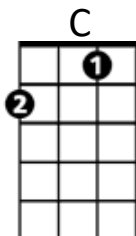
**C**  
Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
**Bb F G**  
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
**C F7**  
But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
**C**  
And the steam drill only made nine  
**G7 C**  
The steam drill only made nine

**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

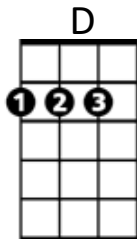


John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D

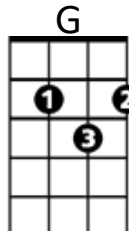
BARITONE

**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

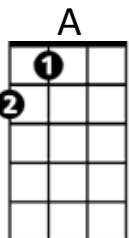
**D**  
 Well the captain said to John Henry  
           **C G A**  
 Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job  
       **D**  
 Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down  
           **A7 D**



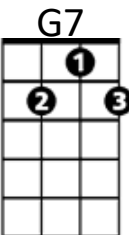
Gonna whup that steel on down  
           **A7 D**



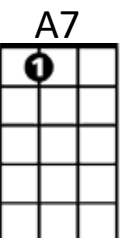
**D**  
 John Henry said to his Captain  
           **C G A**  
 A man ain't nothin' but a man  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But before I let that steam drill beat me down  
       **D**  
 I'll die with a hammer in my hand  
           **A7 D**  
 Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand



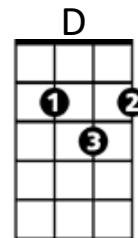
**D**  
 John Henry called to his Shaker  
           **C G A**  
 Man, why don't you sing?  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on  
 down,  
       **D**  
 Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord  
           **A7 D**  
 Just listen to that cold steel ring



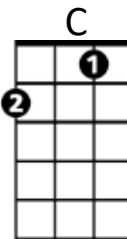
**D**  
 Now the Captain said to John Henry,  
           **C G A**  
 I believe that mountain's caving in  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 John Henry said right back to the Captain,  
       **D**  
 Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,  
           **A7 D**  
 Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



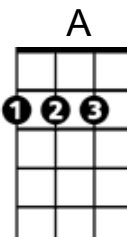
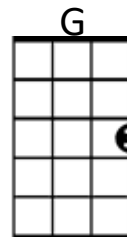
**D**  
 Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
           **C G A**  
 Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
       **D**  
 And the steam drill only made nine  
           **A7 D**  
 The steam drill only made nine



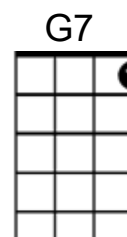
**D**  
 John Henry hammered in the mountains,  
           **C G A**  
 His hammer was stri-king fire,  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 But he hammered so hard he broke his heart  
       **D**  
 And he laid down his hammer and died  
           **A7 D**  
 Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died



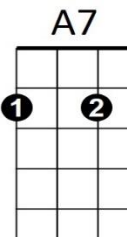
**D**  
 Now John Henry had a little woman  
           **C G A**  
 Her name was Pol-ly Ann  
       **D**                                  **G7**  
 Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,  
       **D**  
 Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord  
           **A7 D**  
 Polly Ann drove steel 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

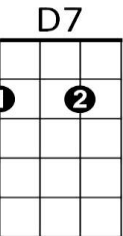
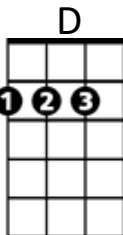
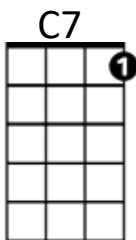
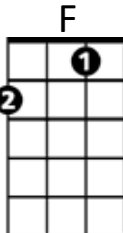
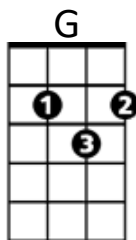
**G**  
Well the captain said to John Henry  
**F C D**  
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round  
**G C7**  
Gonna bring me a steam d rill out on the job  
**G**  
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down  
**D7 G**

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

**G**  
John Henry called to his Shaker  
**F C D**  
Man, why don't you sing?  
**G C7**  
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on  
down,  
**G**  
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord  
**D7 G**  
Just listen to that cold steel ring

**G**  
Now the Captain said to John Henry,  
**F C D**  
I believe that mountain's caving in  
**G C7**  
John Henry said right back to the Captain,  
**G**  
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,  
**D7 G**  
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



**G**  
Now the man who invented that steam drill,  
**F C D**  
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,  
**G C7**  
But John Henry drove fifteen feet  
**G**  
And the steam drill only made nine  
**D7 G**  
The steam drill only made nine

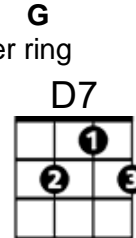
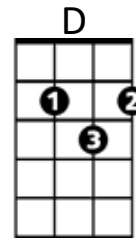
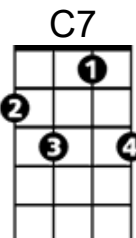
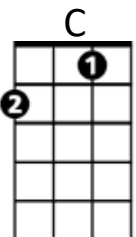
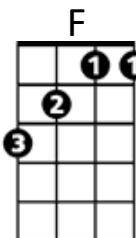
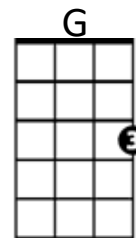
**G**  
John Henry hammered in the mountains,  
**F C D**  
His hammer was stri-king fire,  
**G C7**  
But he hammered so hard he broke his heart  
**G**  
And he laid down his hammer and died  
**D7 G**

Oh Lord he laid down his hammer and died

**G**  
Now John Henry had a little woman  
**F C D**  
Her name was Pol-ly Ann  
**G C7**  
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,  
**G**  
Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord  
**D7 G**  
Polly Ann drove steel like a man,

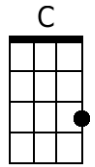
**G**  
Well every Monday morning  
**F C D**  
When the bluebirds be - gin to sing  
**G C7**  
You can hear John Henry a mile or more  
**G**  
You can hear John Henry's hammer ring  
**D7**  
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

**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

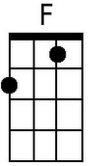


**C F C F**  
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

**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

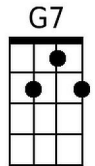
**C F C F**  
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



**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

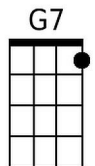
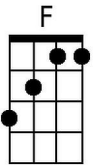
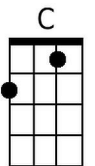
**C F C F C F**  
 I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

**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)

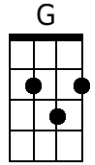
**Bari**



**(Repeat Chorus to fade)**

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

G C G C  
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

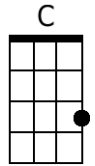


G C G C  
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

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

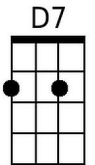
G C G C  
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



**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

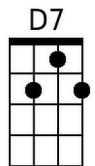
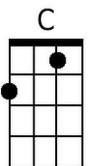
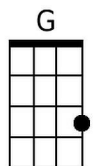
G C G C G C  
 I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

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)

**Bari**



**(Repeat Chorus to fade)**

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

C F C F  
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

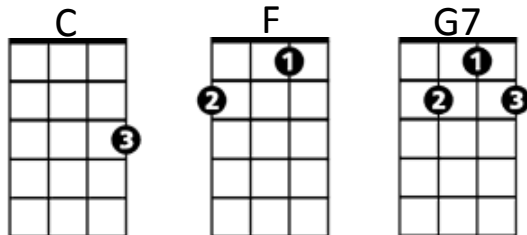
C F C F  
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by  
C F C F  
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy  
C F C F  
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true  
C F C F  
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

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

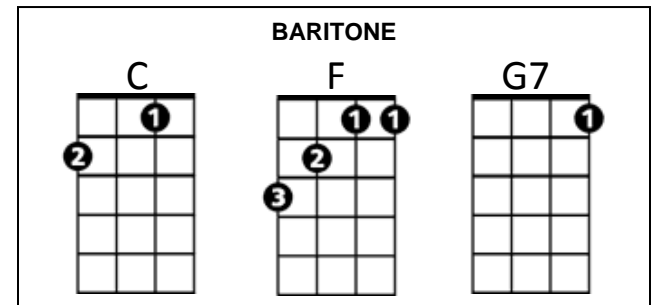
C F C F  
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)  
C F  
A cozy little home out in the country,  
C F  
With two children, maybe three  
C F C F  
I tell you, I-----can visualize it all  
C F C F  
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(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)

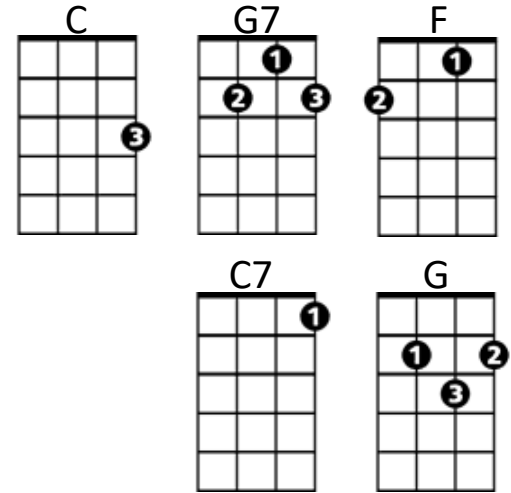
(Repeat Chorus to fade)



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.

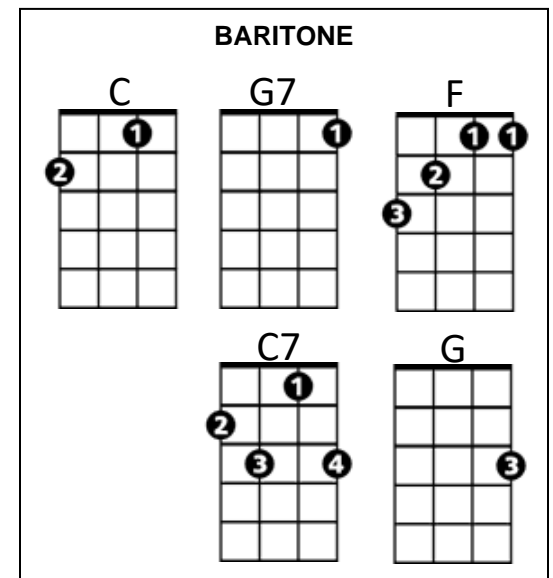
C F C  
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,  
G7  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.  
C  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.  
G7 C  
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

**(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)**

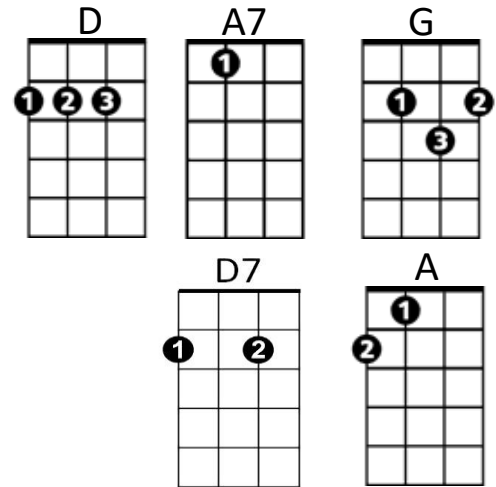
C G7 C  
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



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.

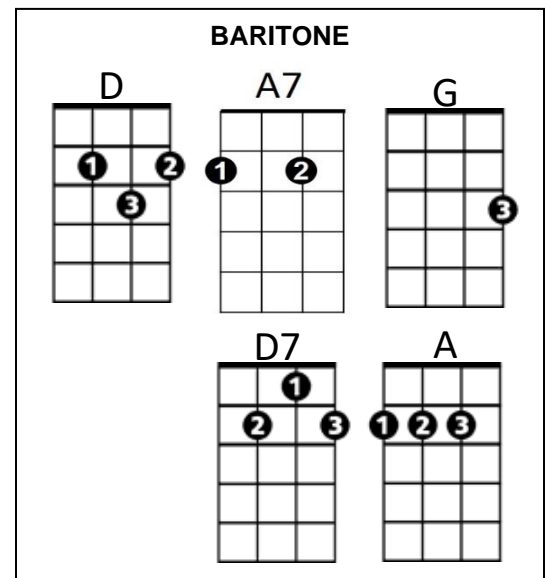
D G D  
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,  
A7  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.  
D  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.  
A7 D  
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

**(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)**

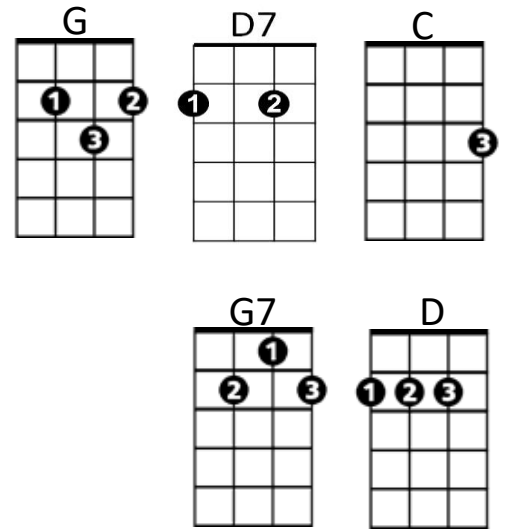
D A7 D  
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



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.

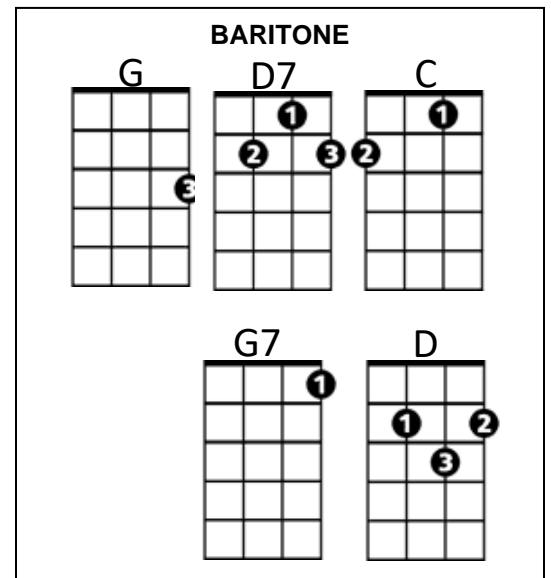
G C G  
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,  
D7  
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.  
G  
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.  
D7 G  
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

**(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:

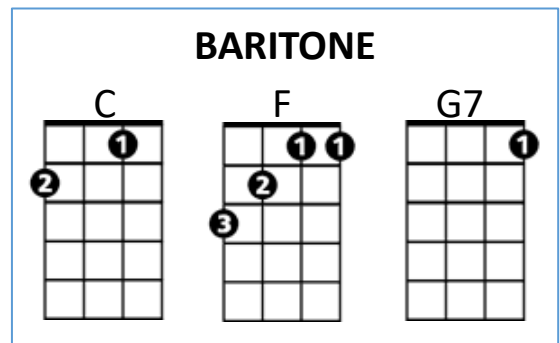
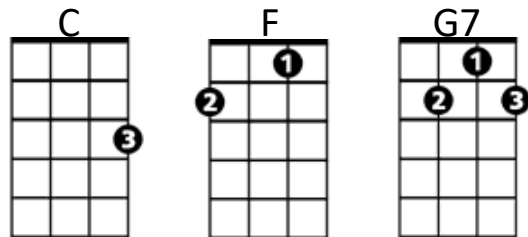
C F G7 C F G7  
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba  
 C F G7 C F G7  
 Bamba, bamba

                 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)

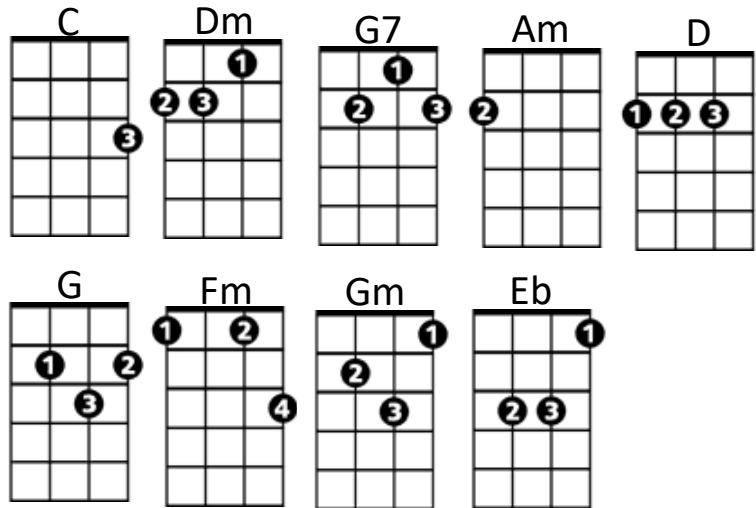




Laughter in the Rain (Neil Sedaka / Phil Cody) Key C

Intro: C

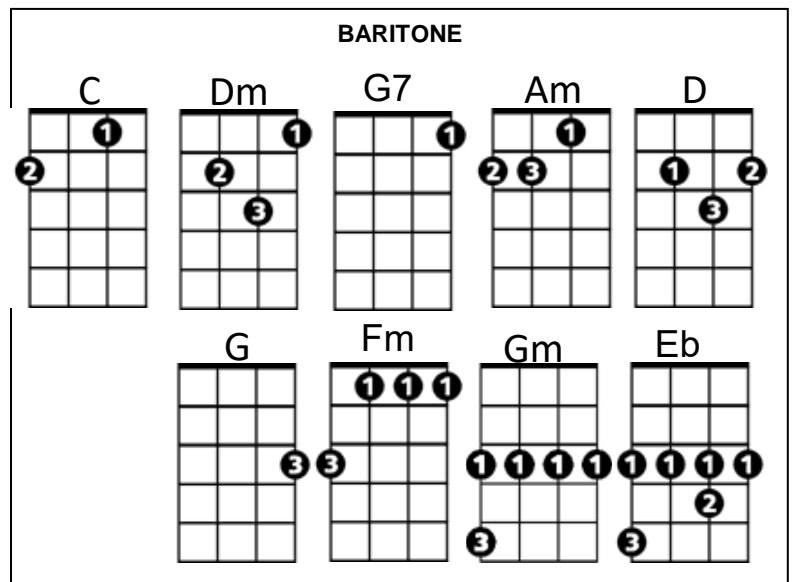
C Dm  
Strolling along country roads with my baby,  
G7 C  
It starts to rain, it begins to pour,  
C Dm  
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,  
G7 C  
I feel a shiver run up my spine,  
Am D G  
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.



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)

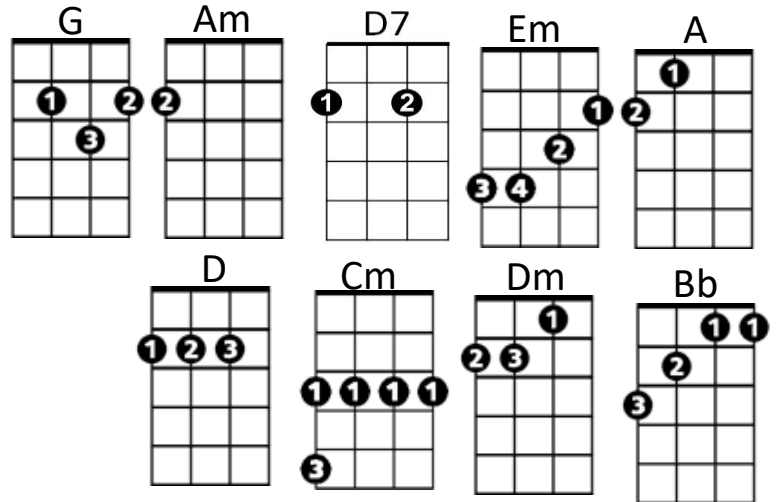
C Dm  
Strolling along country roads with my baby,  
G7 C  
It starts to rain, it begins to pour,  
C Dm  
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,  
G7 C  
I feel a shiver run up my spine,  
Am D G  
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

(Chorus) (2x fade out)

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

Intro: G

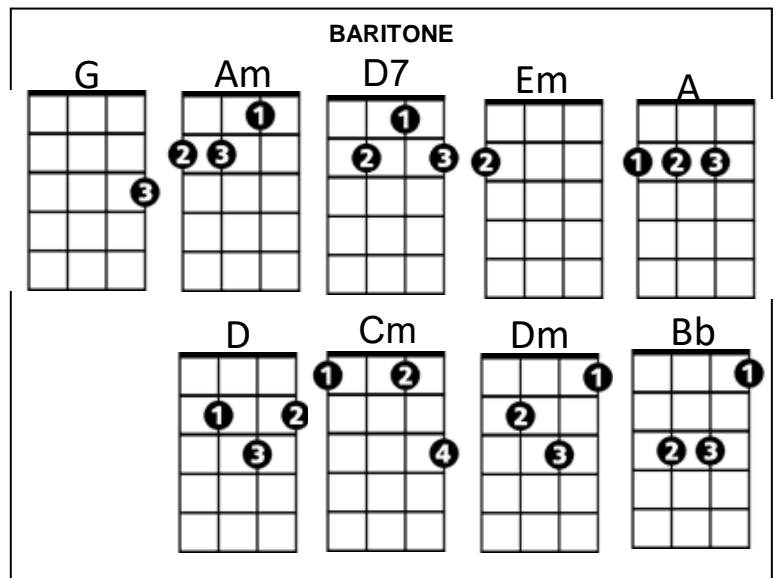
**G** **Am**  
Strolling along country roads with my baby,  
**D7** **G**  
It starts to rain, it begins to pour,  
**G** **Am**  
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,  
**D7** **G**  
I feel a shiver run up my spine,  
**Em** **A** **D**  
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.



**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.

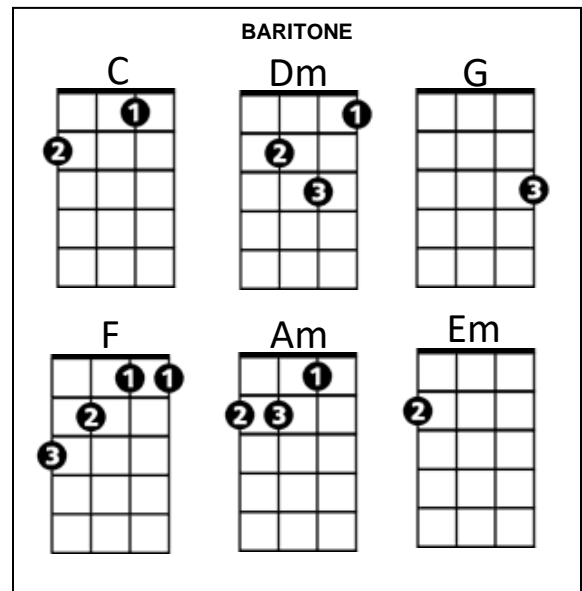
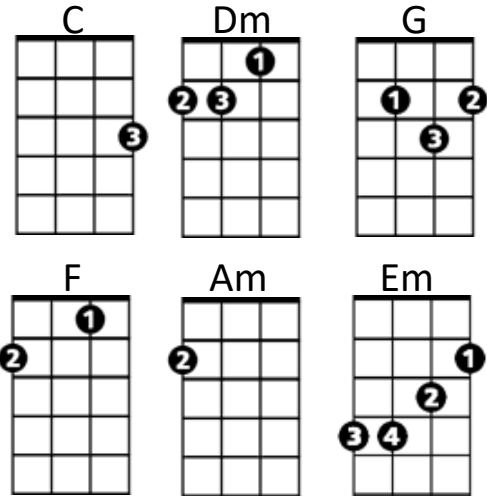
C Dm G C  
 Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl  
 C F G C  
 I held her close, but she faded in the night  
 F G  
 Like a poem I meant to write

**(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

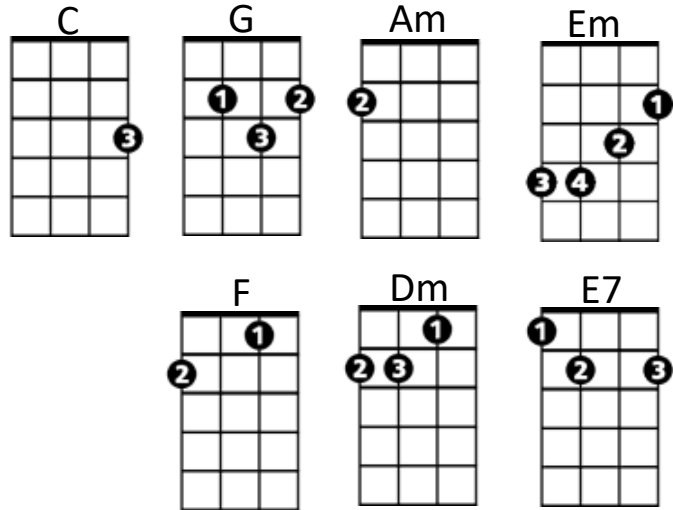
**(Chorus)**

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.



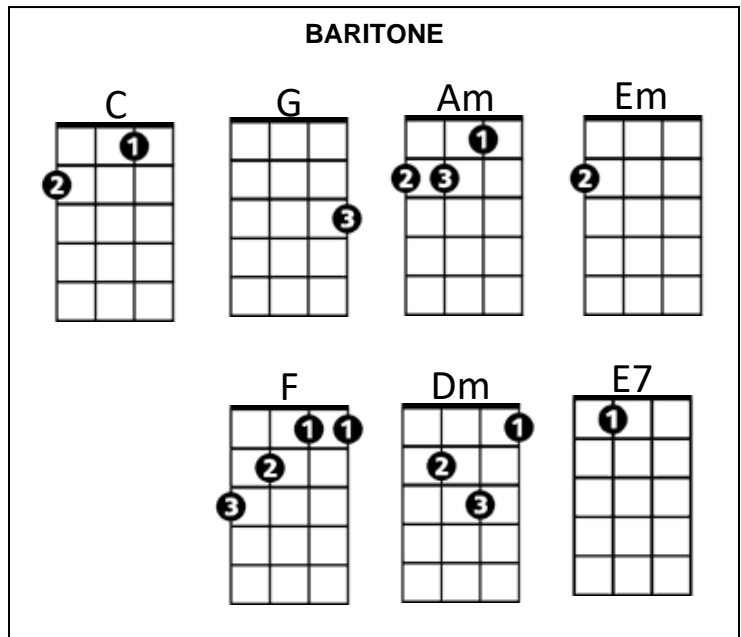
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

**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

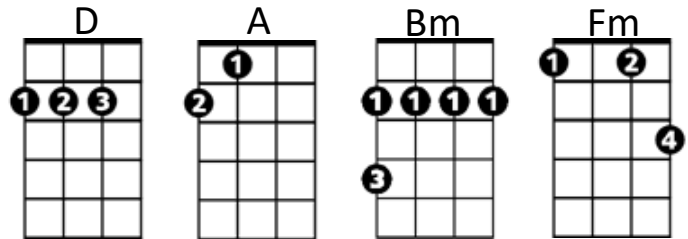
**F** **Em**  
Each time we meet love  
**F** **C**  
I find complete love  
**Dm** **Em**  
Without your sweet love  
**F** **E7 G**  
What would life be



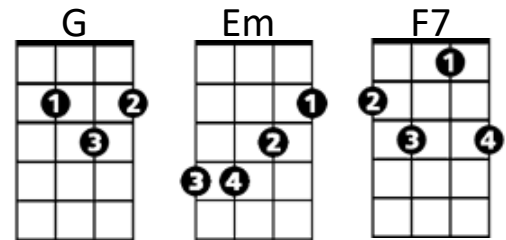
**C** **G**  
So never leave me lonely  
**Am** **Em**  
Tell me you love me only  
**F** **C**  
And that you'll always  
**F** **C**  
Let it be me

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

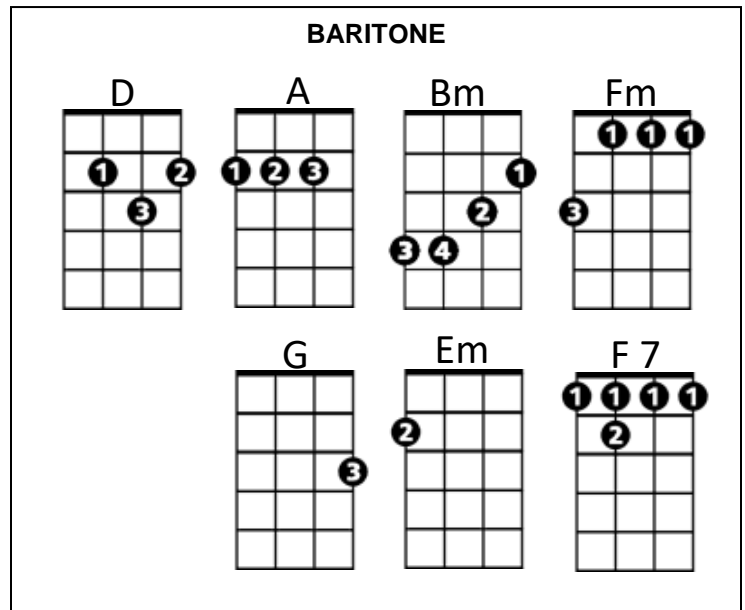
**D** **A**  
 I bless the day I found you  
**Bm** **Fm**  
 I want to stay around you  
**G** **D**  
 And so I beg you  
**G** **D**  
 Let it be me



**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

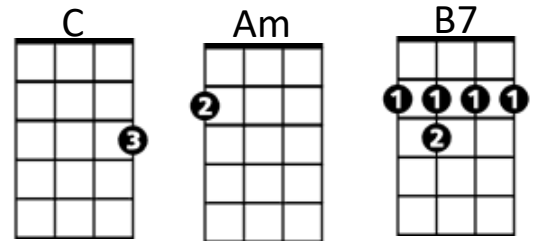
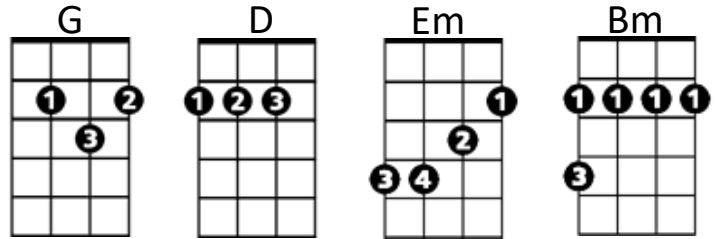
**C** **B7 D**  
What would life be

**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:** Fret 3, string 4.
- D:** Fret 2, strings 1 and 2; fret 3, string 3.
- Em:** Fret 2, string 1; fret 3, string 2.
- Bm:** Fret 2, string 1; fret 3, strings 2 and 3; fret 4, string 4.
- C:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, string 2.
- Am:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, strings 2 and 3.
- B7:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, string 2; fret 3, 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  
 He calls his child Jesus -  
 G Am  
 `Cause he likes the name  
 Em7 F Dm  
 And he sends him to the finest school in town  
 C F C  
 And Levon, Levon likes his money  
 F C  
 He makes a lot they say -  
 G Am  
 Spends his days counting  
 Em7 F Dm  
 In a garage by the mo-torway

C F C F  
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town  
 C F C  
 His family business thrives -  
 F C  
 G Am  
 Jesus blows up balloons all day  
 Em7 F Dm  
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly  
 C F C  
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus  
 F C  
 Leaving Levon far behind -  
 G Am  
 Take a balloon and go sailing  
 Em7 F Dm  
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Em7 Am  
 He was born a pauper to a pawn  
 F  
 On a Christmas day  
 C Dm  
 When the New York Times said God is dead  
 C  
 And the war's begun  
 F C Dm  
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

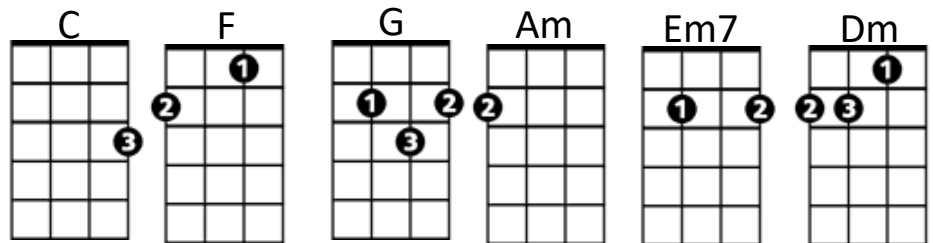
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

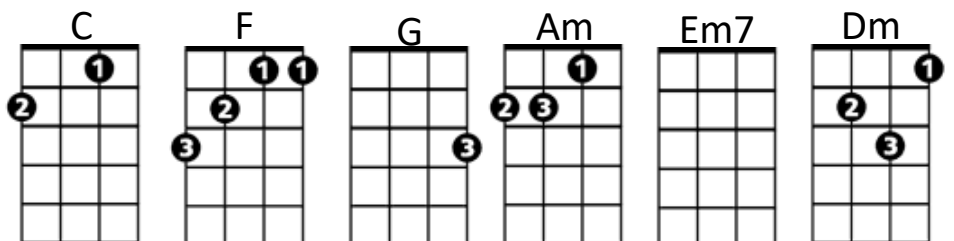
C F C F (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET F  
 And he shall be Levon  
 C  
 And he shall be a good man  
 F  
 And he shall be Levon  
 C  
 In tradition with the family plan  
 F  
 And he shall be Levon  
 C  
 and he shall be a good man  
 F G  
 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

F Bb F Bb  
Levon sells cartoon balloons in town  
F 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:

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

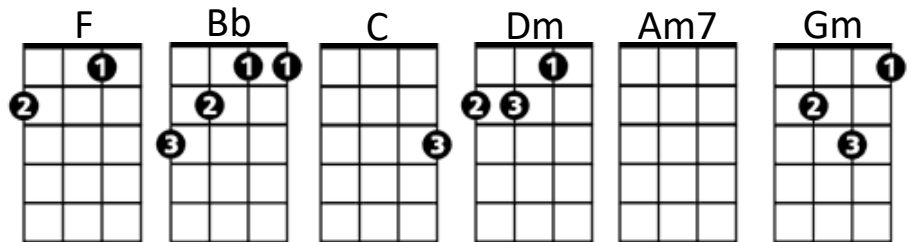
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

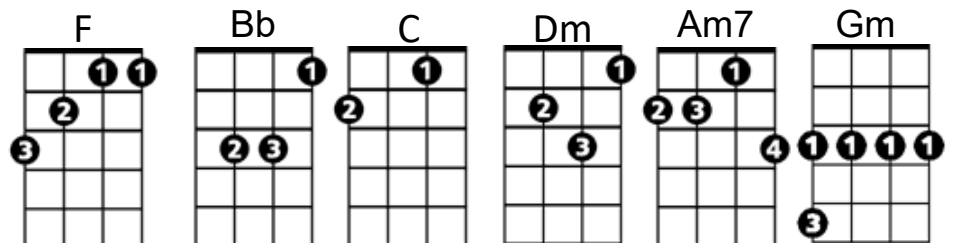
F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)

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



BARITONE





Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X)

G C G  
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

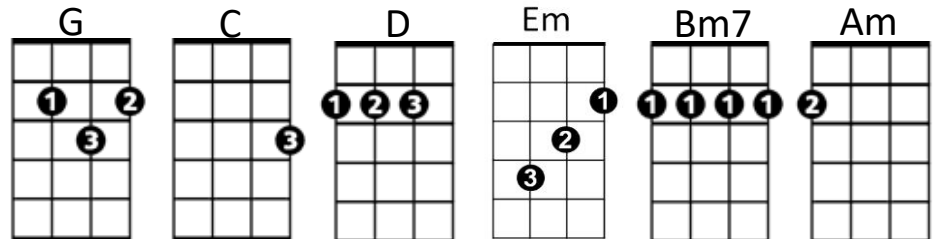
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

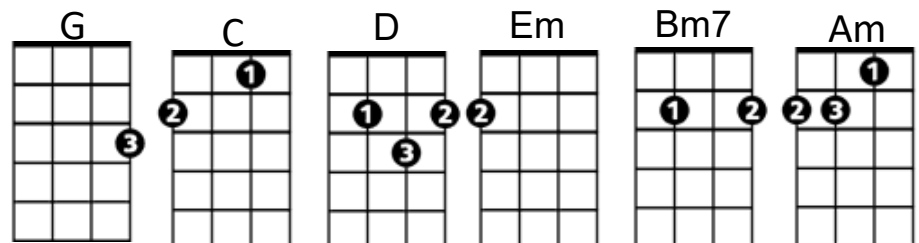
G C G C (repeat to fade)

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

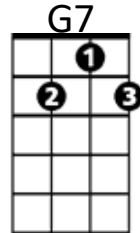
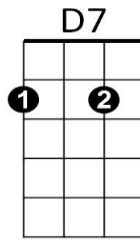
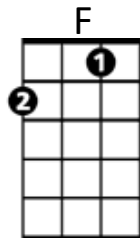
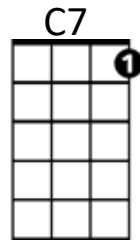
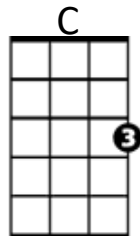
**C** **C7**  
 You will roll up grades of trial  
**F** **C**  
 You will cross the bridge of strife  
 See that Christ is your conductor  
**D7** **G7**  
 On this lightning train of life  
**C** **C7**  
 Always mindful of obstructions  
**F** **C**  
 Do your duty never fail  
 Keep your hand upon the throttle  
**G7** **C**  
 And your eyes upon the rail

**(Chorus)**

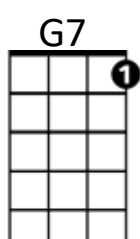
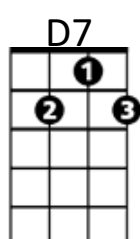
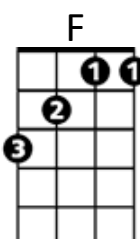
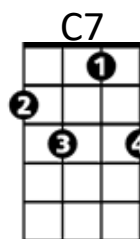
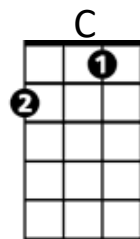
**C** **C7**  
 You will often find obstructions  
**F** **C**  
 Look for storms of wind and rain  
 On a fill or curve or trestle  
**D7** **G7**  
 They will almost ditch your train  
**C** **C7**  
 Put your trust alone in Jesus  
**F** **C**  
 Never falter never fail  
 Keep your hand upon the 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

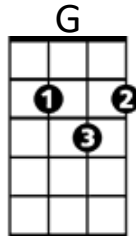


BARITONE



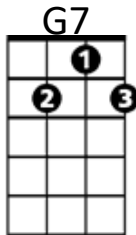
Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

**G** **G7**  
Life is like a mountain railroad  
**C** **G**  
With an engineer that's brave



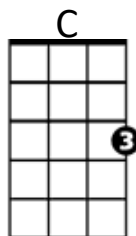
**G** **G7**  
You will often find obstructions  
**C** **G**  
Look for storms of wind and rain

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



Put your trust alone in Jesus  
**C** **G**  
Never falter never fail

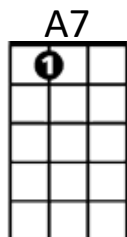
Keep your hand upon the throttle  
**D7** **G**  
And your eyes upon the rail

Keep your hand upon the throttle  
**D7** **G**  
And your eyes upon the rail

**Chorus:**

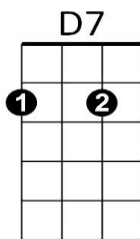
**(Chorus)**

**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

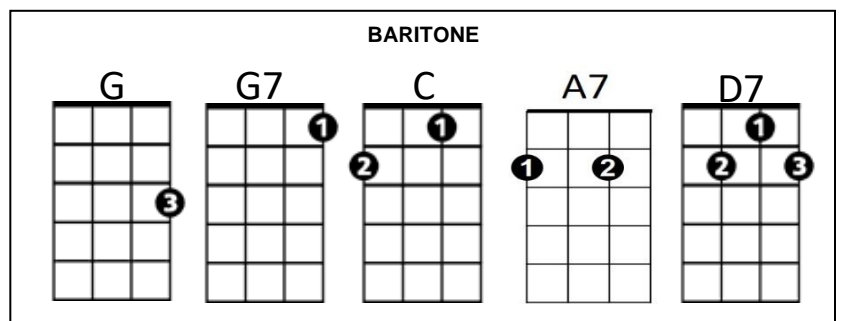
With the hearty joyous plaudit  
**D7** **G**  
Weary pilgrim welcome home

**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

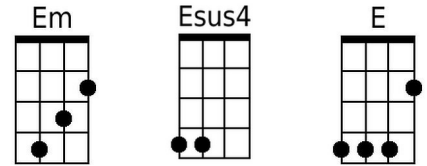
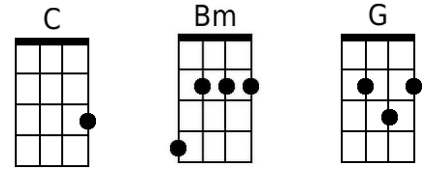
**(Chorus)**



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

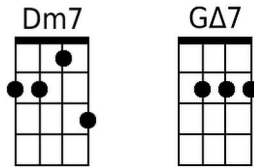
**Intro:** C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

**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

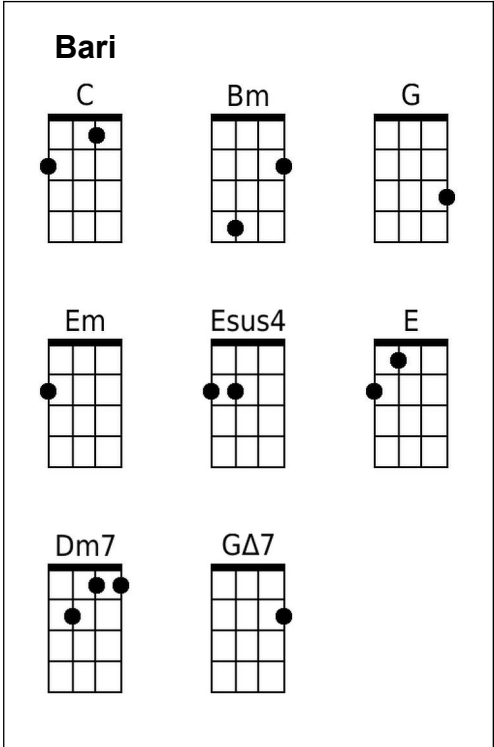


**Chorus**

**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**

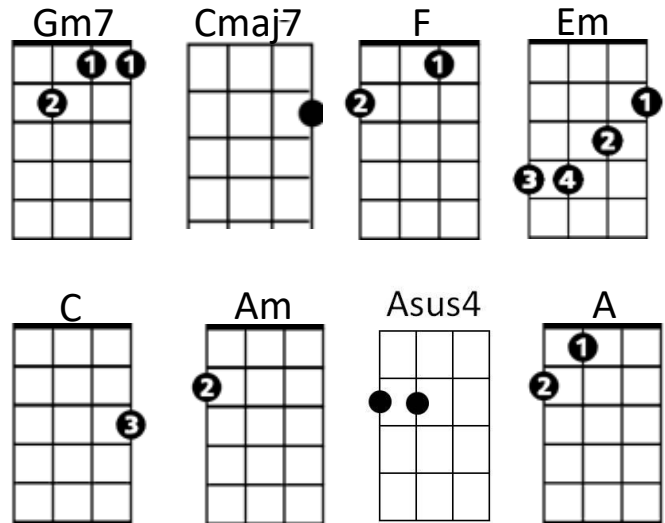
**Outro:**

**C** **Bm** **Esus4** **E**  
 Try to set the night on fire **(Repeat to fade)**

## Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

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

**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 You know that it would be untrue  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 You know that I would be a liar  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 If I were to say to you  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher



### Chorus

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

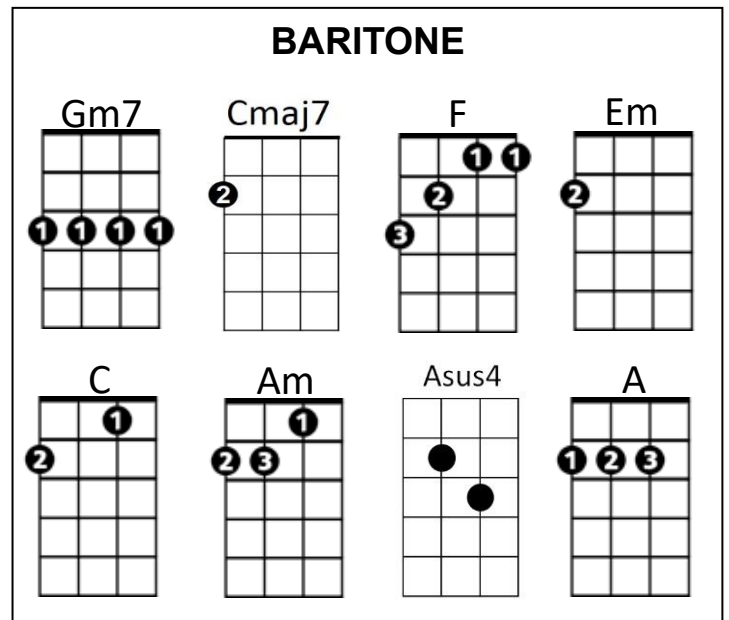
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 The time to hesitate is through  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 No time to wallow in the mire  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 Try now we can only lose  
**Gm7** **Cmaj7**  
 And our love become a funeral pyre

### (Chorus)

Repeat entire song

Outro:

**F** **Em** **Asus4** **A**  
 Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)

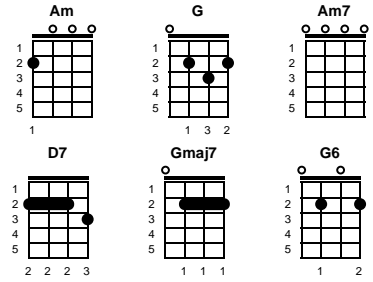


**Am G Am7 D7**  
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:

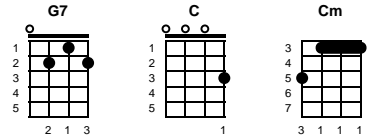
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes  
 And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table  
 While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye  
 And she reaches out and takes my hand,  
 And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?"  
 And I look across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart  
 And see my mornin' sun -- **BREAK**

**STANDARD**

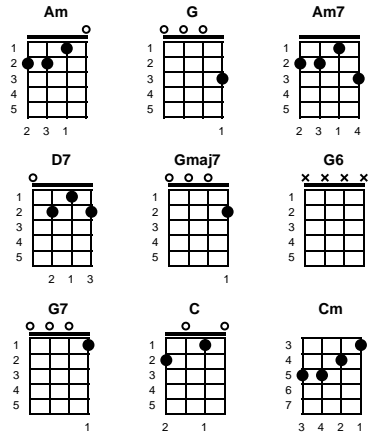


chorus 1:

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

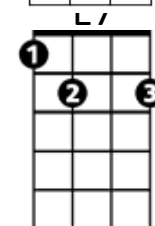
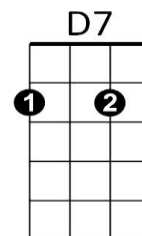
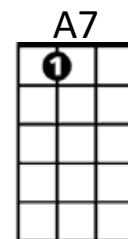
Findin' stuff to do

## 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**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first diagram is for A7, with notes: 1st fret, 2nd string (A); 2nd fret, 4th string (E); 3rd fret, 5th string (A); 4th fret, 6th string (D). The second diagram is for D7, with notes: 2nd fret, 1st string (D); 2nd fret, 2nd string (E); 3rd fret, 3rd string (F#); 2nd fret, 4th string (G); 3rd fret, 5th string (A); 2nd fret, 6th string (D). The third diagram is for E7, with notes: 1st fret, 1st string (E); 2nd fret, 2nd string (F#); 3rd fret, 3rd string (G#); 2nd fret, 4th string (A); 3rd fret, 5th string (B); 2nd fret, 6th string (E).

## 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)

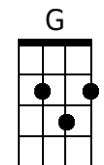
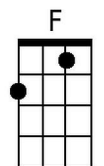
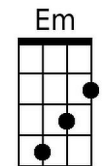
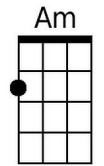
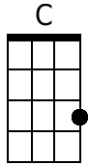
C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em  
This is for all the lonely people,

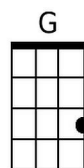
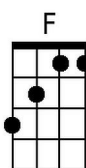
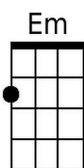
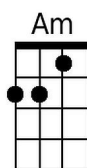
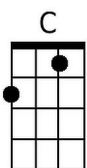
C Am Em  
Thinking that life has passed them by

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 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)

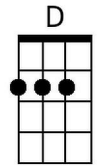
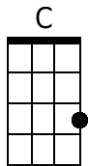
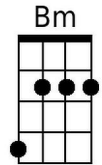
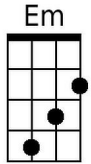
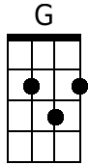
**G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D**

**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**

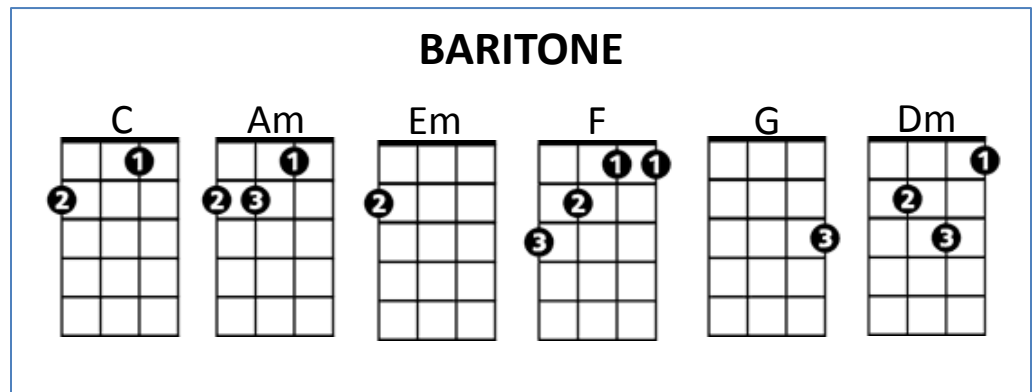
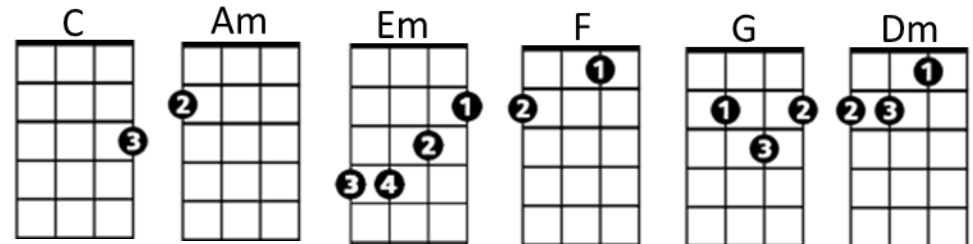
**C Am Em**  
This is for all the lonely people,  
**C Am Em**  
Thinking that life has passed them by  
**F G C Am**  
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,  
**F G C G**  
And ride that highway in the sky

**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

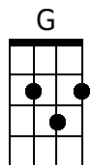
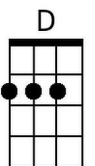
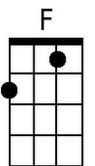
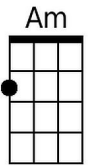
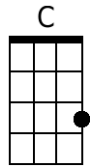
**C** **Am**  
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

**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 do ne 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**

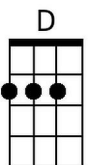
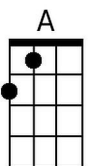
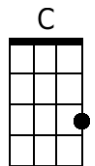
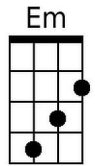
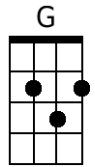
Then I'd never have to come out and look at  
**G** **D** **G**  
 What they've done to my song

**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**

G

Em

C

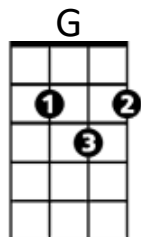
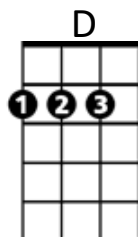
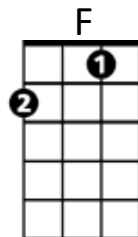
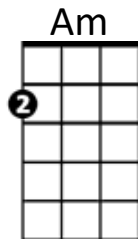
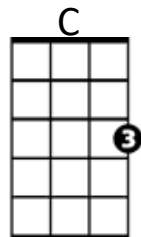
A

D

## 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



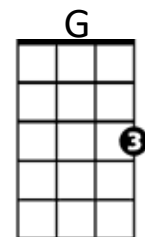
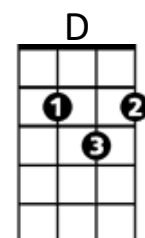
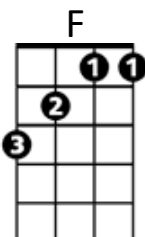
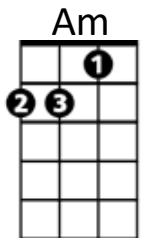
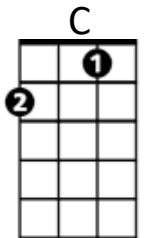
### (OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)

**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:**

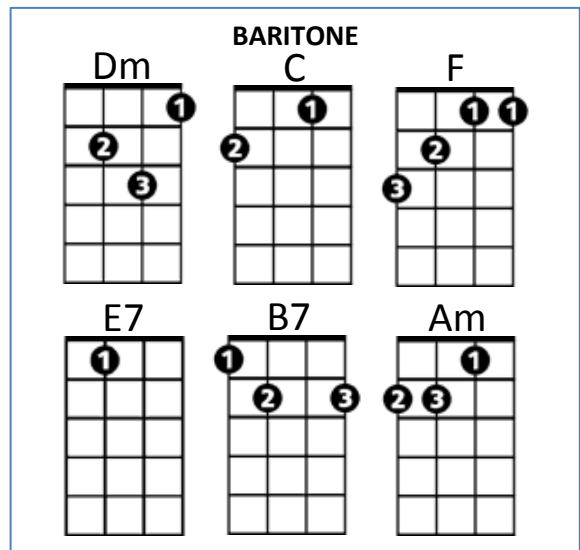
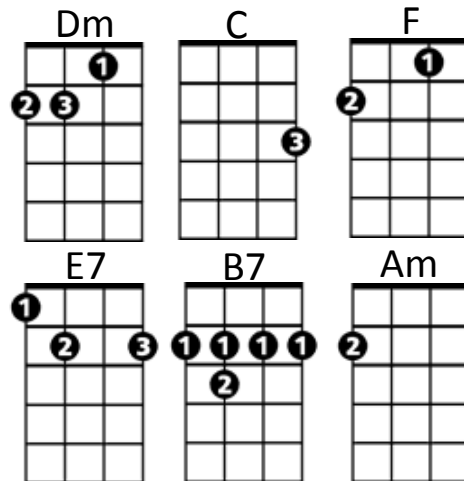
**Dm**  
She bent down and turned around  
and gave me a wink.  
**B7**  
She said "I'm gonna mix it up  
right here in the sink."  
**Dm**  
It smelled like turpentine, it looked like India Ink..  
**E7**  
I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink.

**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?

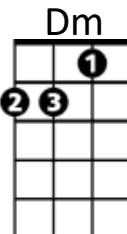
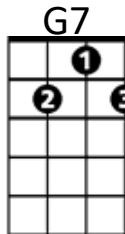
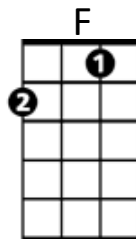
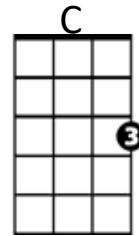
**Dm** **Am**  
Love Potion Number Nine...  
**Dm** **Am**  
Love Potion Number Nine.  
**Dm** **TACET** **Am** **G** **Am**  
Love Potion Number Ni. i.. i.. i.. ine.





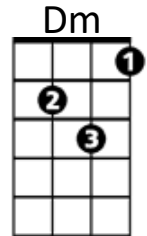
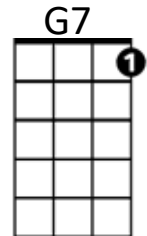
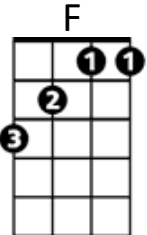
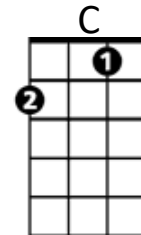
Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

**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 Tatto  
**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**  
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  
Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon  
**C**  
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

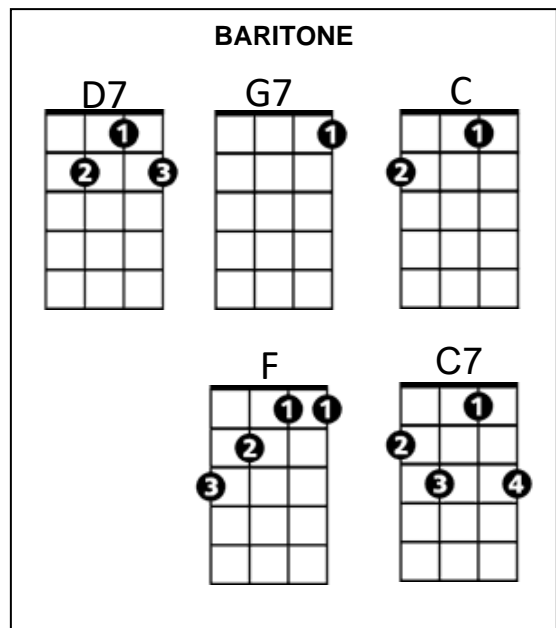
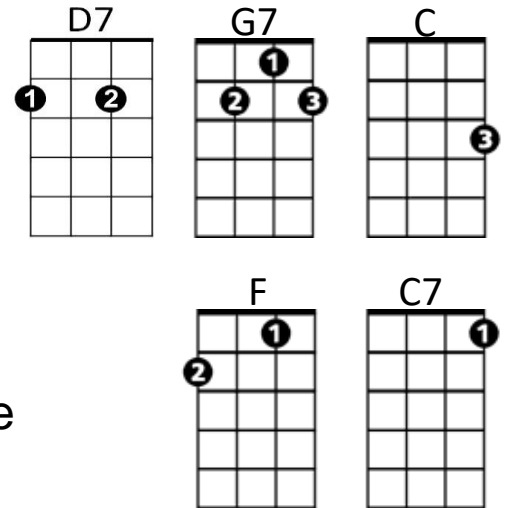
**Tacet** **C** **G7**  
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

**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

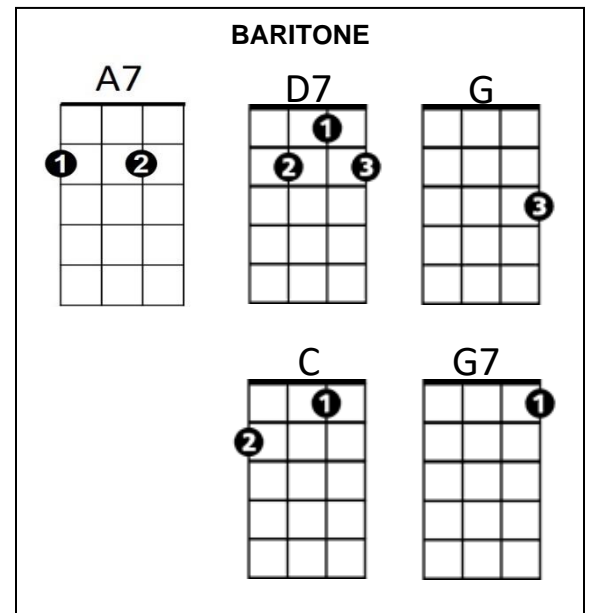
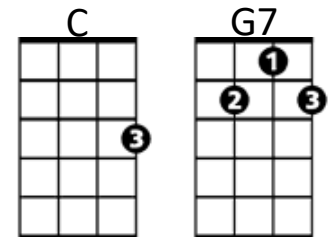
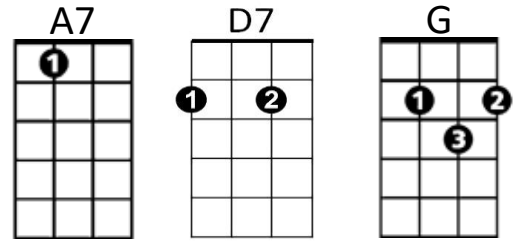
**Tacet** **G** **D7**  
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

**G**  
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

## Repeat Song

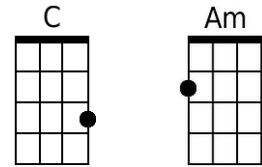
**D7** **C** **D7** **G**  
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

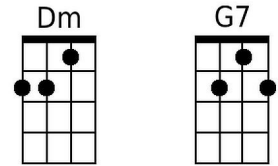


## Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

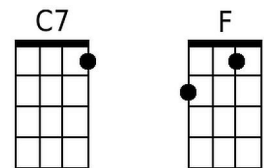
**C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Fm**  
 Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon  
**C Am Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7**  
 Another season, another reason, for maki n' whoopee



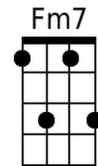
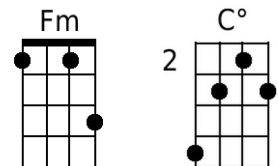
**C Am Dm G7**  
 You get some shoes, a little rice  
**C C7 F Fm**  
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice  
**C Am Dm G7 C F Fm7 C**  
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.



**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 C7  
 F Fm C° Fm7

**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):

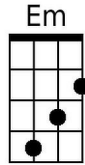
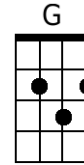
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		I	I 7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		I	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		I	I dim	ii	V7

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

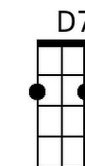
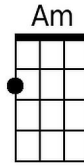
1(7)	2m	2m	1		I7	ii	ii	I
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)		I7	ii	ii	V7

## 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

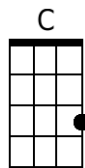
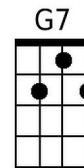


**G Em Am D7**  
 You get some shoes, a little rice,  
**G G7 C Cm**  
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice.

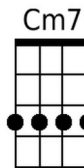
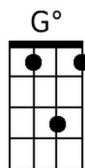
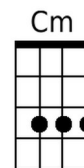


**G Em Am D7 G C Cm7 G**  
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

**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**

<b>G</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>G7</b> 
<b>C</b> 	<b>Cm</b> 	<b>G°</b> 	<b>Cm7</b> 	

**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

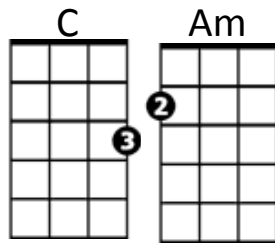
Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

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

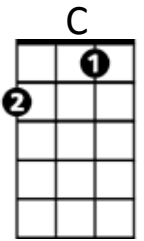
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

RARITONE

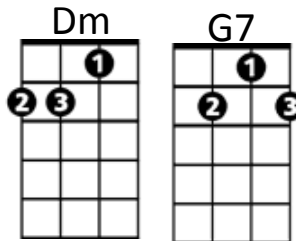
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Another bride, another June  
**C C7 F Fm**  
 Another sunny honeymoon  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Another season, another reason  
**C Cdim Dm G7**  
 For makin' whoopee



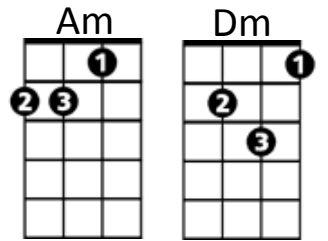
**C Am Dm G7**  
 Another year or maybe less  
**C C7 F Fm**  
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 She feels neglected and he's suspected  
**C Cdim Dm G7**  
 Of makin' whoopee



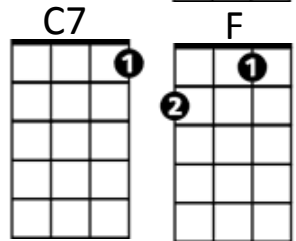
**C Am Dm G7**  
 You get some shoes, a little rice  
**C C7 F Fm**  
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'  
**C F Fm7 C**  
 For makin' whoopee



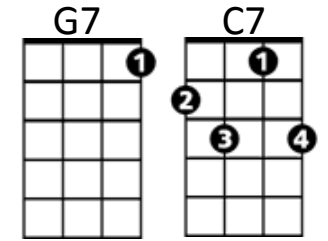
**C Am Dm G7**  
 She sits alone 'most every night  
**C C7 F Fm**  
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write  
**C Am Dm G7**  
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"  
**C F Fm7 C**  
 He's makin' whoopee



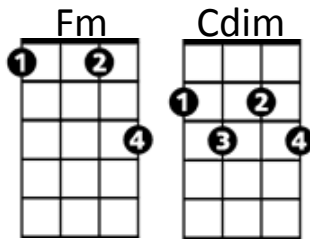
**C7 Dm**  
 Picture a little love nest  
**Dm C**  
 Down where the roses cling  
**C7 Dm**  
 Picture that same love nest  
**Dm G7**  
 And see what a year will bring



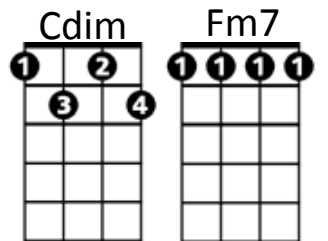
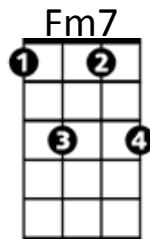
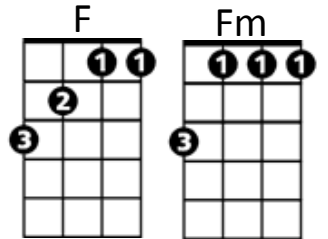
**C7 Dm**  
 He doesn't make much money  
**Dm C**  
 Only a five-thousand per  
**C7 Dm**  
 Some judge who thinks he's funny  
**Dm G7**  
 Told him he got to pay six to her



**C Am Dm G7**  
 He'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





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

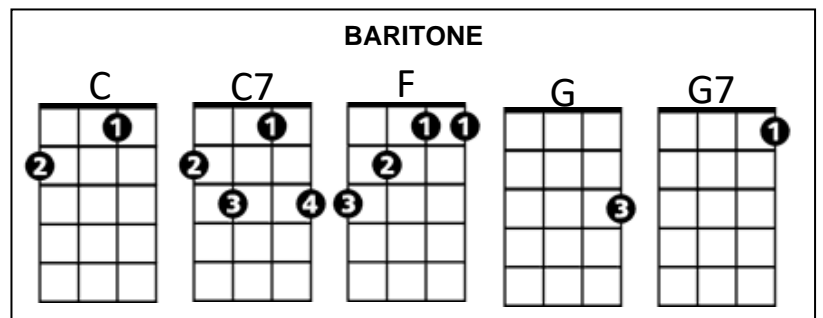
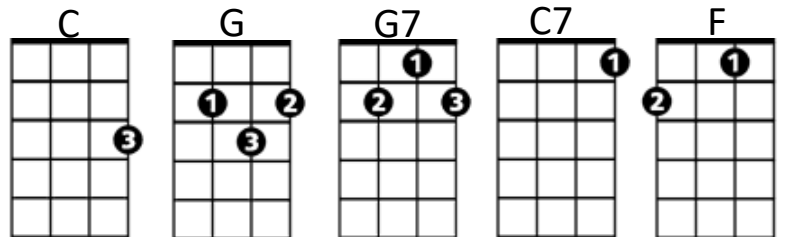
**C C7 F**  
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,  
**G G7 C**  
The place where I was born and raised  
**G G7 C**  
(The place where he was born and raised)

**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:**

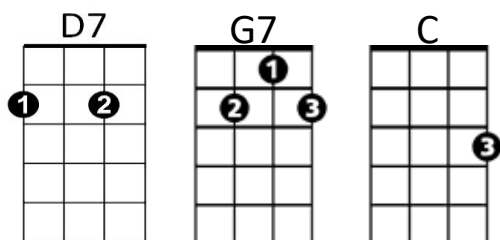
**C**  
 Manuela boy, my dear boy  
 You no more hila hila  
**G7**  
 No more five cents, no more house  
**C**  
 You go Aala Park hi'amoe

**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

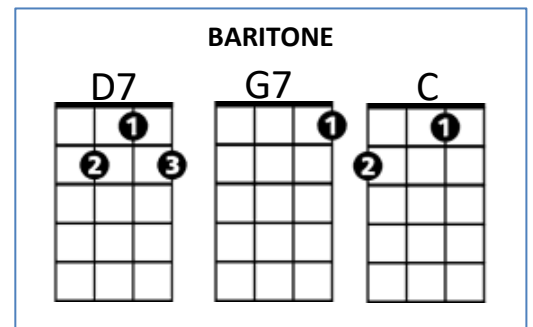
**C**  
 I want to marry this wahine I know  
 Her name is Haunani Ho  
**G7**  
 I told my papa and he said no  
 Haunani is your sister  
**C**  
 But your mama don't know

**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**

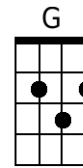
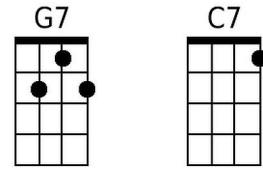
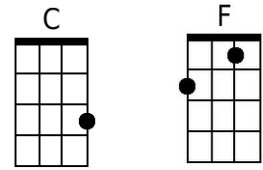
C  
 I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top,  
 G7  
 Cut my heel, and I had to cruise on back home.

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



**Baritone**

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for a C major chord, showing the 2nd fret on the D string and the 3rd fret on the G string. The second is for an F major chord, showing the 1st fret on the B string, the 2nd fret on the D string, and the 3rd fret on the G string. The third is for a G7 chord, showing the 3rd fret on the D string, the 4th fret on the G string, and the 5th fret on the B string. The fourth is for a C7 chord, showing the 2nd fret on the D string and the 3rd fret on the G string.

## 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**

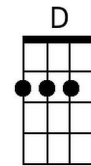
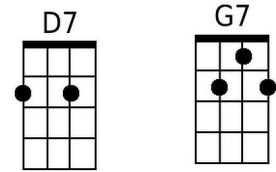
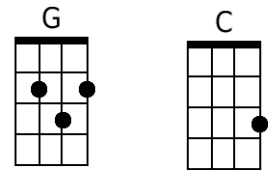
**C D7**

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**

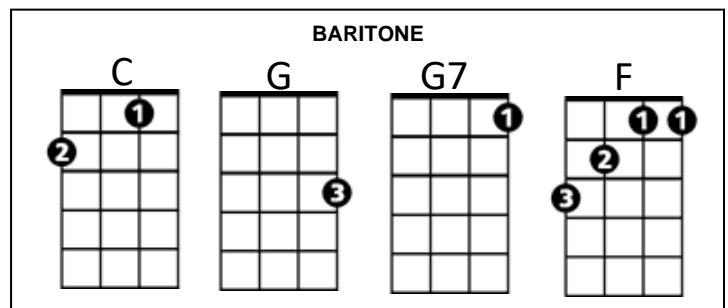
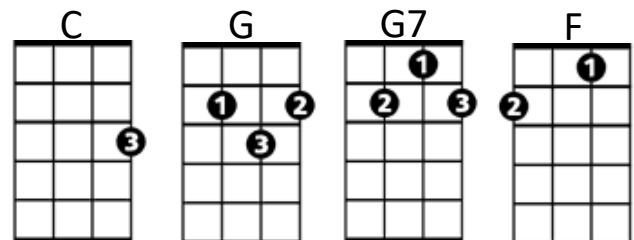
A collection of five baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for a G major chord (2nd fret on 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings). The second is for a C major chord (3rd fret on 5th string, 2nd fret on 4th string). The third is for a D7 chord (2nd fret on 4th string, 3rd fret on 3rd string, 2nd fret on 2nd string). The fourth is for a G7 chord (3rd fret on 2nd string, 2nd fret on 3rd string, 3rd fret on 4th string). The fifth is for a D major chord (2nd fret on 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings).

## 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.

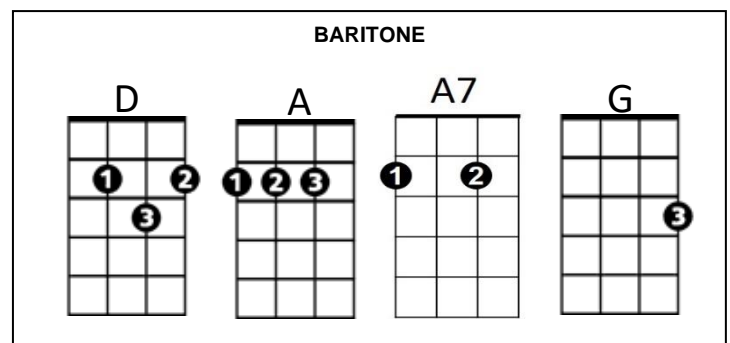
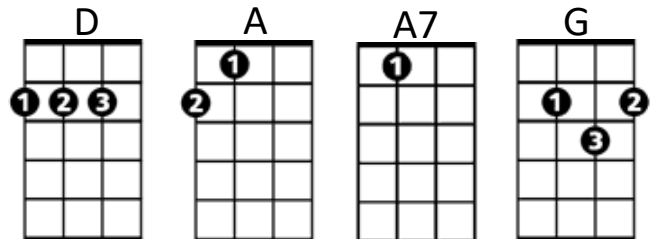


### Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

**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 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 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 G**  
In many a strife we've fought for life,

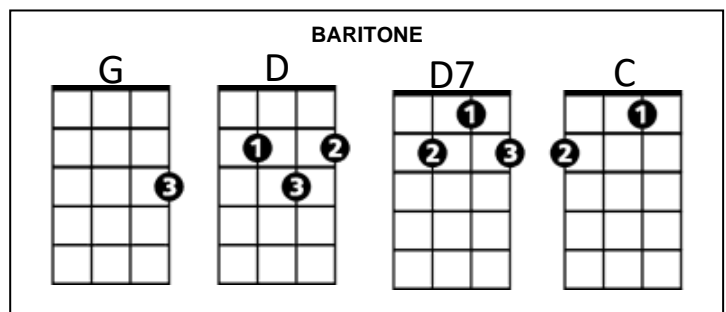
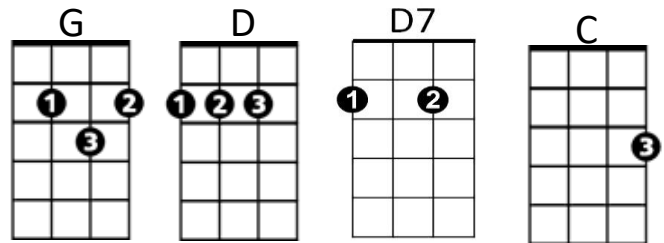
**D D7 G**  
And never lost our nerve

**C G**  
If the Army and the Navy,

**C G**  
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

**D G**  
They will find the streets are guarded,

**D D7 G**  
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**

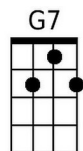
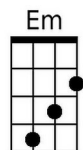
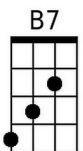
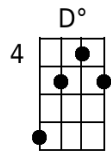
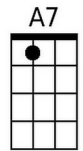
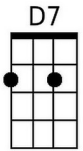
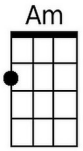
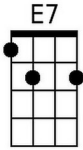
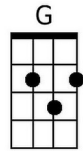
**(Instrumental Chorus)**

**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

**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:**

**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)**

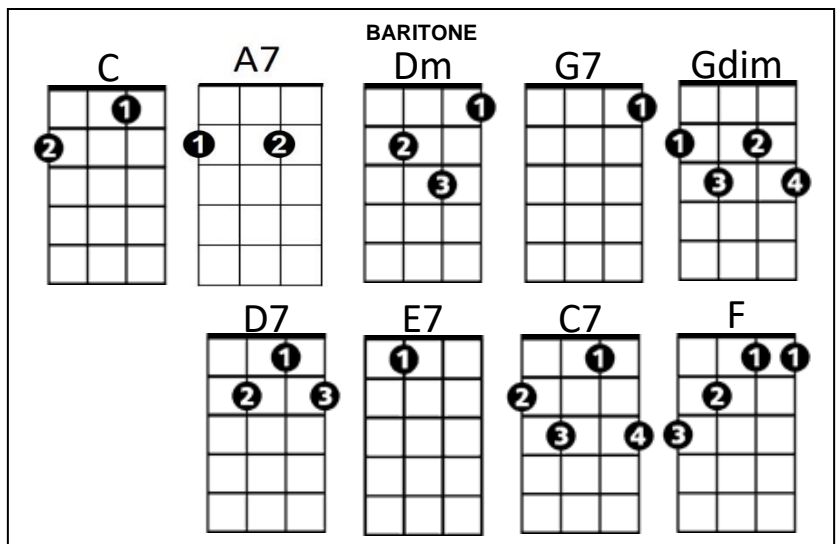
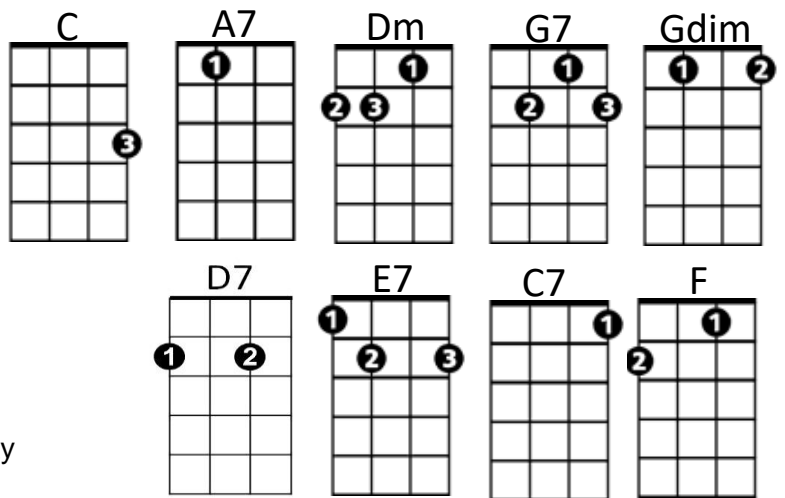
**(Instrumental Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

**(Instrumental Chorus)**

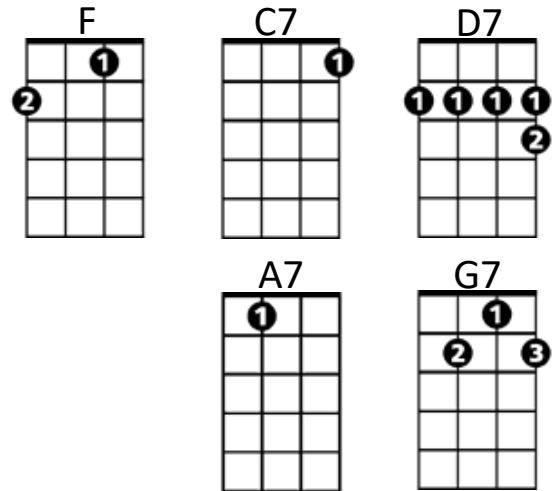
*C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/*  
 Sil - ver Ham - mer



## May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

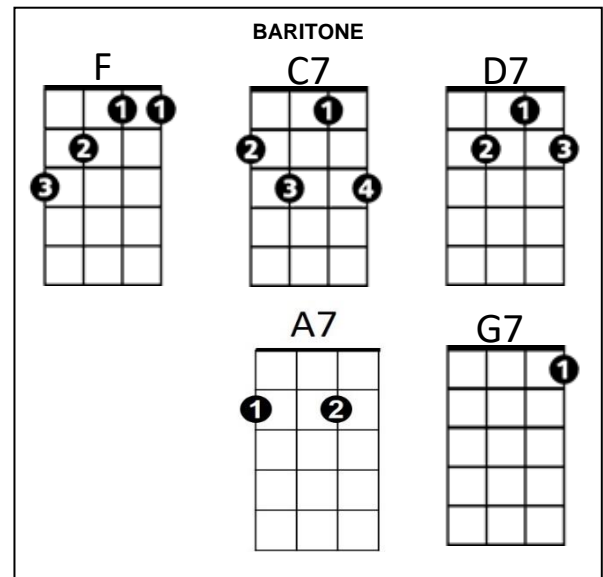
**F** **C7**  
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii  
**F**  
 Garlands of flowers everywhere  
**D7** **G7**  
 All of the colors in the rainbow  
**C7**  
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair



**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:**

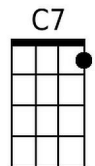
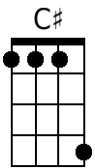
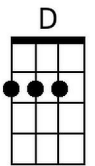
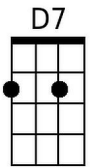
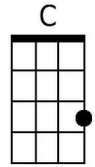
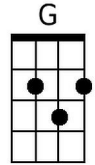
**D7** **G** **C** **G** **C**  
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) Saffron, yeah  
**D7** **G** **C** **G** **D7 D C#**  
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) I'm just mad about her  
**D7** **G** **C D7** **C** **C7**  
They call me mellow yellow I'm just mad about Saffron

**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)**

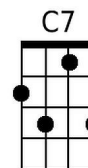
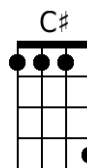
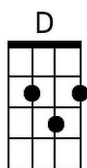
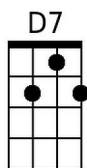
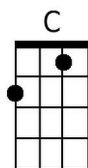
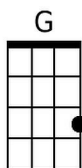
**G** **C**  
Born high forever to fly  
**G** **D7 D C#**  
Wind ve-locity nil  
**C** **C7**  
Wanna high forever to fly  
**D**  
If you want your cup our fill **(Chorus)**

**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

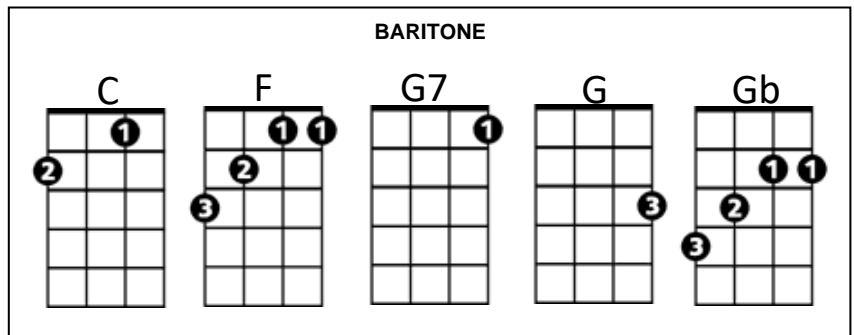
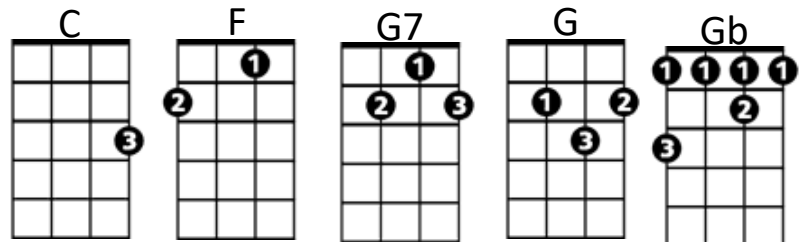
**(Chorus)**

**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

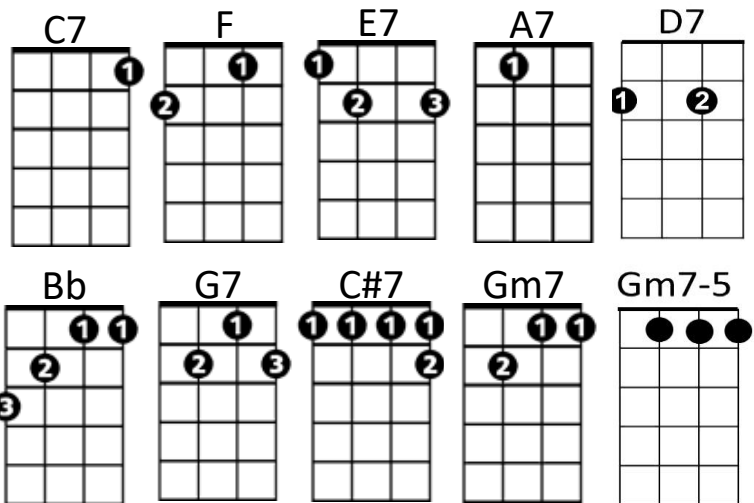
**C7** **F** **E7**  
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone  
**A7** **D7**  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
**Gm7** **Gm7-5**  
Please turn on your magic beam  
**F** **G7** **F** **C7**  
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

**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

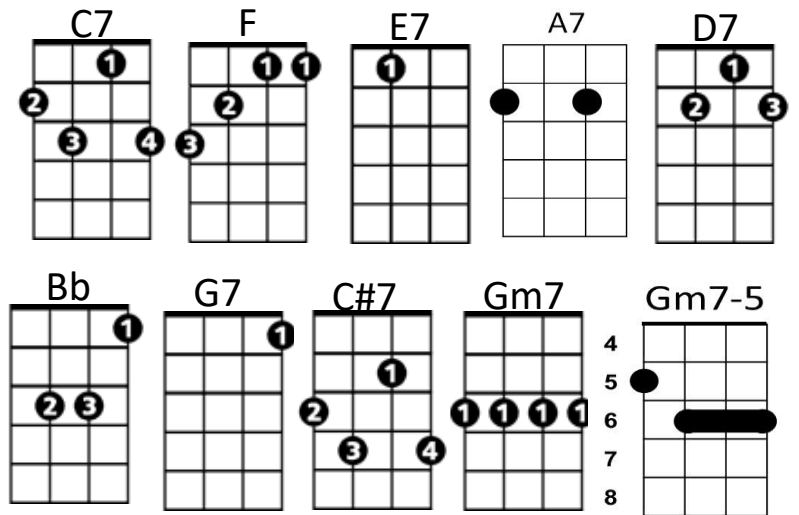
**C7** **F** **E7**  
Mister Sandman, I'm so alone  
**A7** **D7**  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
**Gm7** **Gm7-5**  
Please turn on your magic beam  
**F** **G7** **F** **C7**  
Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

**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

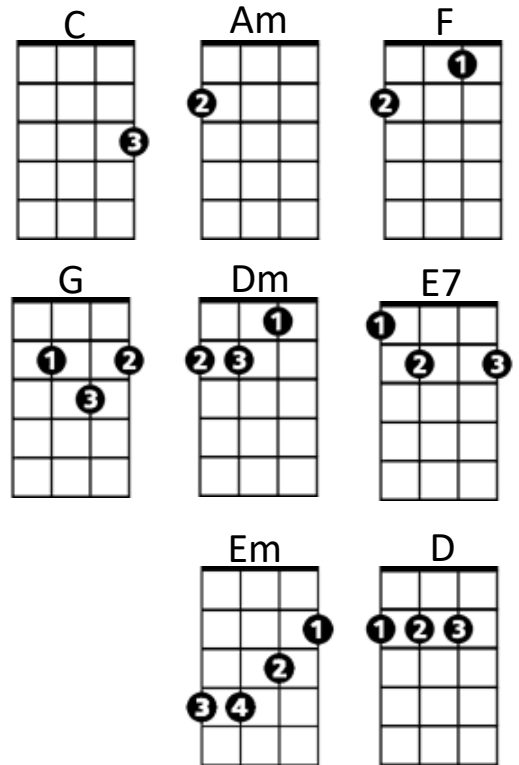
C Am F C  
Moon River, wider than a mile  
F C Dm E7  
I'm crossing you in style some day

Am Em F Em  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
Am D Em F G

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

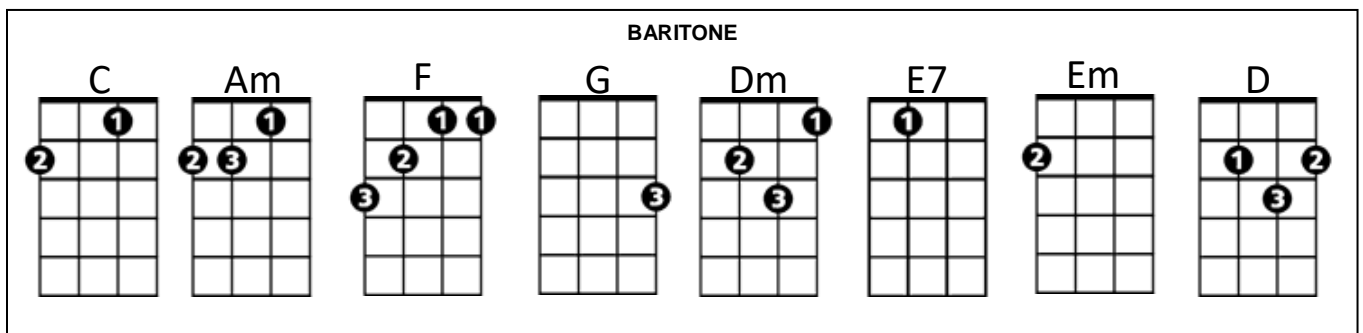
C Am F C  
Two drifters, off to see the world  
F C Dm E7  
There's such a lot of world to see

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



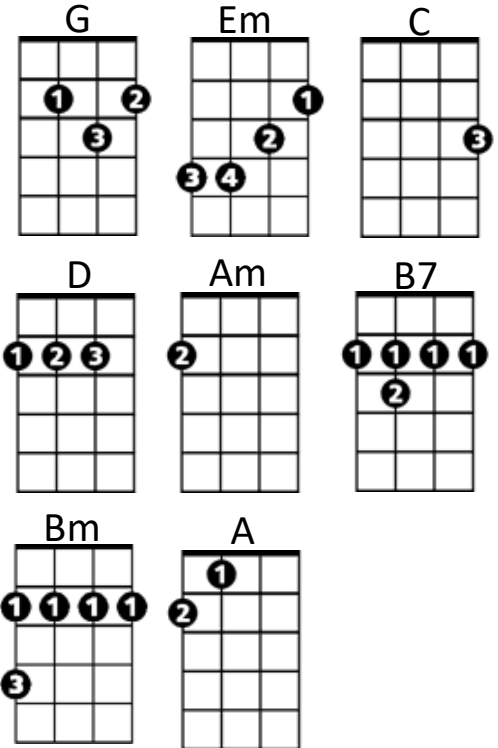


**Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G**

**Intro: G Em C D**

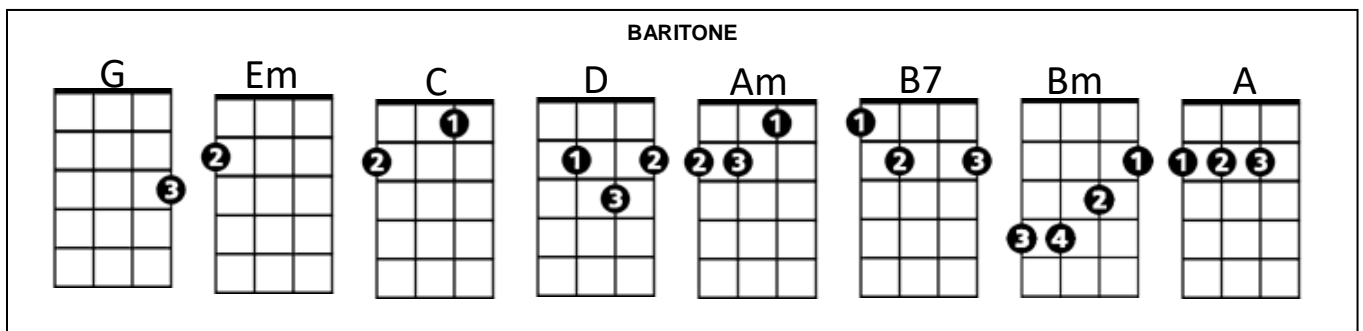
**G Em C G**  
 Moon River, wider than a mile  
**C G Am B7**  
 I'm crossing you in style some day  
**Em Bm C Bm**  
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
**Em A Bm C D**  
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

**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)**

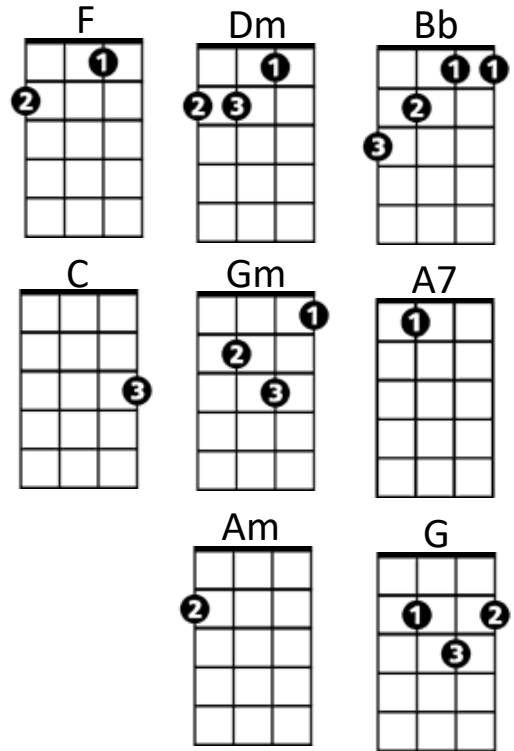
**G Em (3X) End G**  
 Moon River



# Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

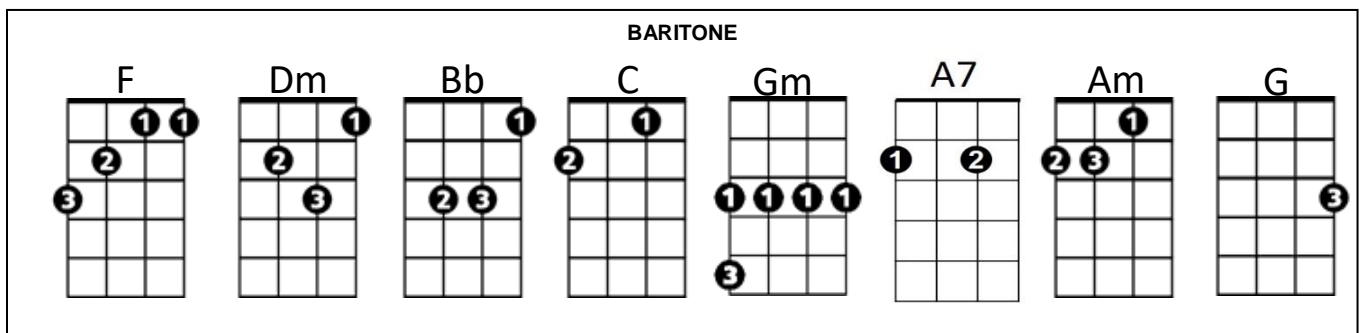
**F Dm Bb F**  
 Moon River, wider than a mile  
**Bb F Gm A7**  
 I'm crossing you in style some day  
**Dm Am Bb Am**  
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
**Dm G Am Bb C**  
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



**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

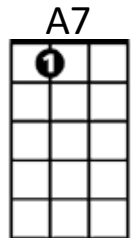
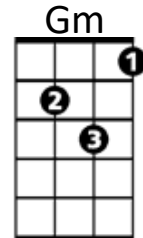
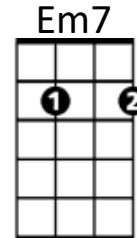
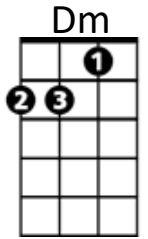
Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7  
A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies

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

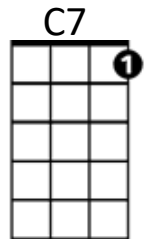
Gm Dm Gm A7  
You know the so-ft moonlight seems to shine in your blush



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

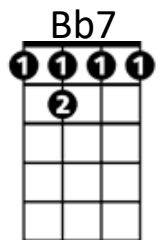
Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7  
And I know now the time is just right - And straight into my arms you will run

Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7  
When you come my heart will be waiting - to make sure that you're never alone

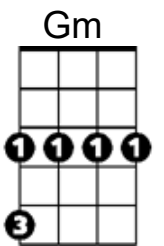
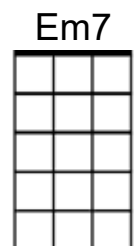
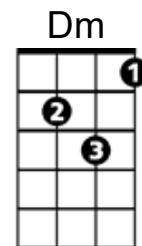
Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm  
There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own

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)

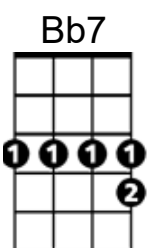
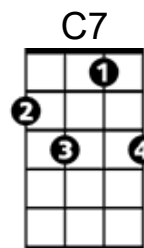
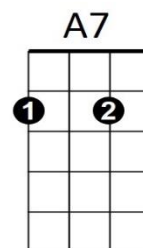
(REPEAT VERSE 1 THRU CHORUS)

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

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 you .....My 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:**

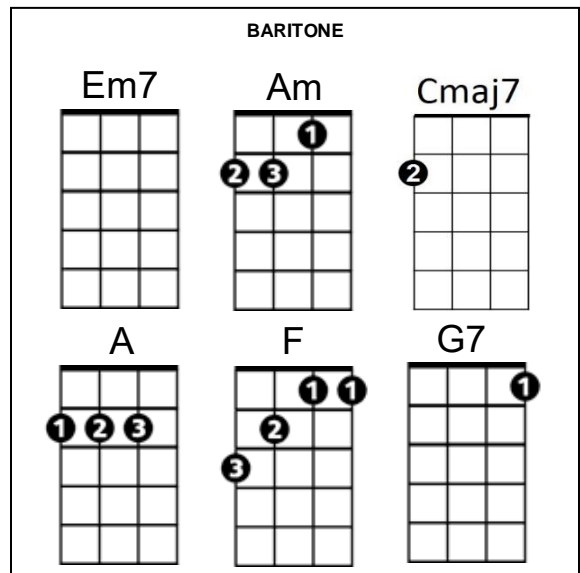
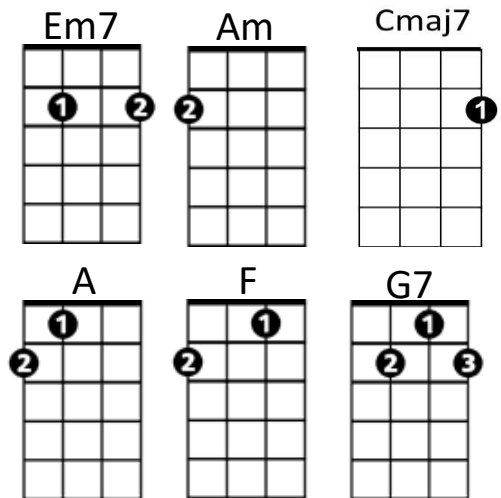
**Cmaj7** **G7**  
 Moonlight - feels right  
**Cmaj7** **G7**  
 Moonlight - feels right

**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...

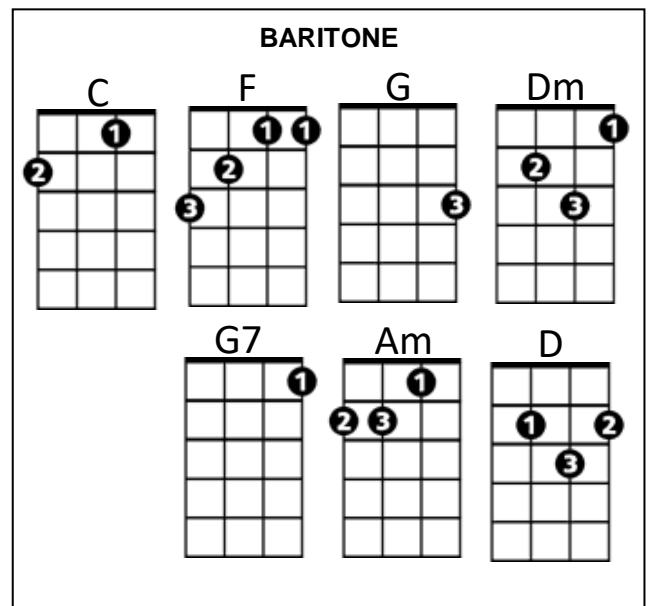
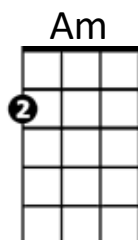
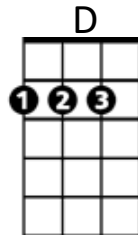
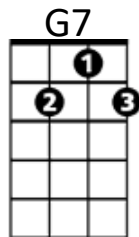
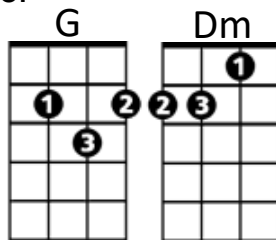
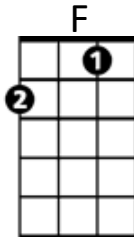
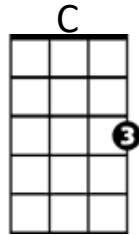
**(Chorus)**

**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:**

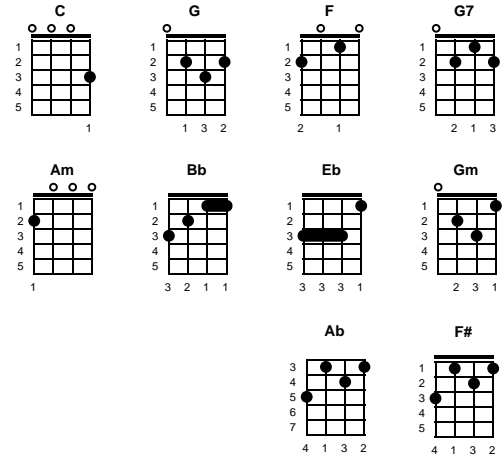
**C G F G7 C G F G7**  
If she finds that I've been round to see you  
**C G F G7 C G F G7**  
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine  
**Am C Am C**  
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart  
**Am C G Bb**  
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

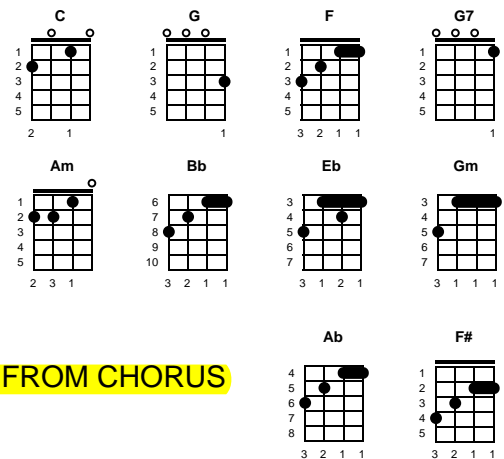
**ending(4X & FADE):**

**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

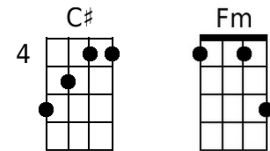
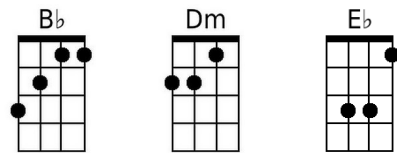
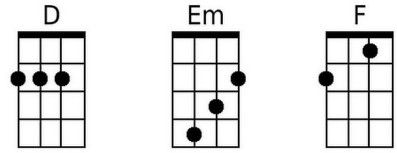
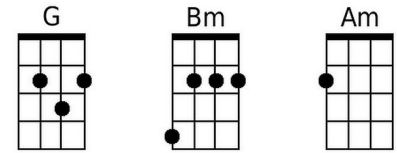
Tell her she can keep them just the same.

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**

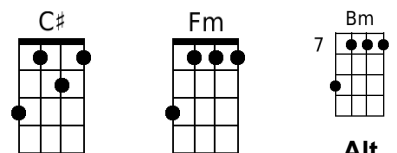
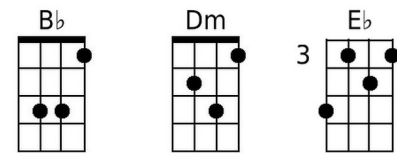
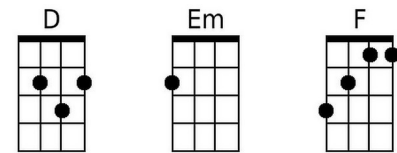
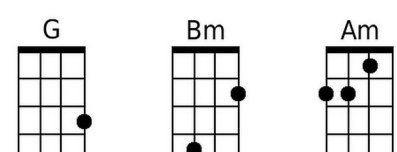
Repeat verse 3.

**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.**

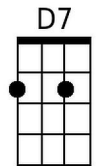
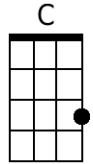
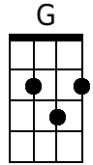
**G**  
Charlie's wife goes down  
**C**  
To the Scully Square Station,  
**G** **D7**  
Every day at a quarter past two.  
**G**  
And through the open window  
**C**  
She hands Charlie his sandwich  
**G** **D7** **G**  
As the train goes rumbling through.

**Chorus.**

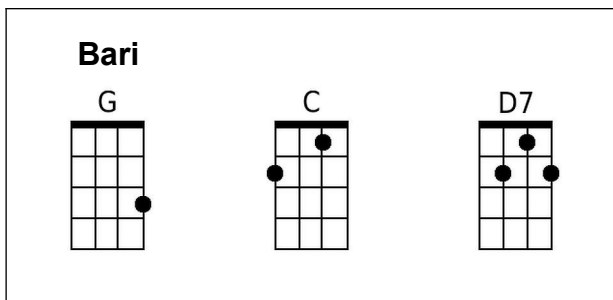
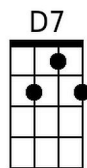
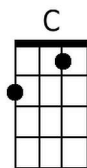
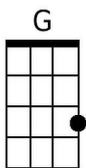
**G**  
Now you citizens of Boston,  
**C**  
Don't you think it's a scandal,  
**G** **D7**  
How the people have to pay and pay?  
**G** **C**  
Fight the fare increase, vote for George  
O'Brien,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

**Chorus.**

**G** **D7** **G**  
He's the man who never returned.



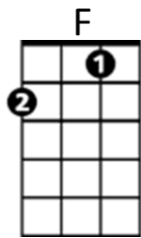
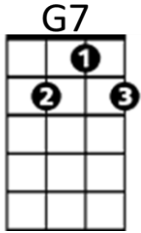
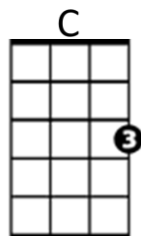
**Bari**





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**  
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**C**  
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**F**  
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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.

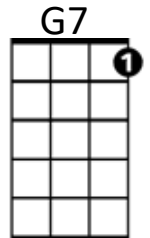
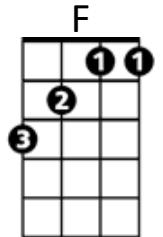
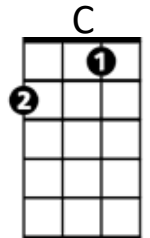
**(Chorus)**

**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  
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  
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

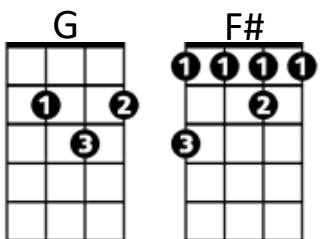
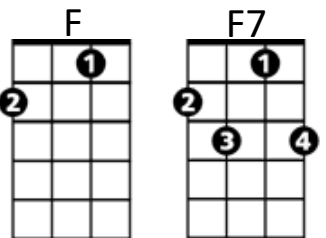
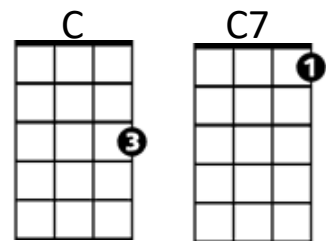
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C7 C C7 C C7 C  
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

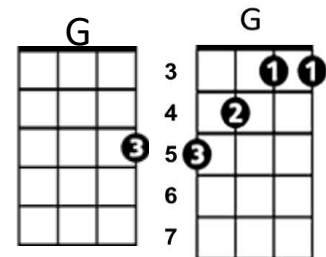
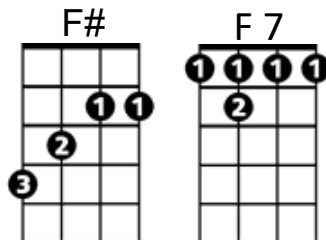
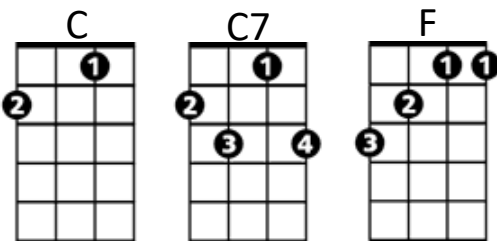
C7 C C7 C C7 C  
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

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**

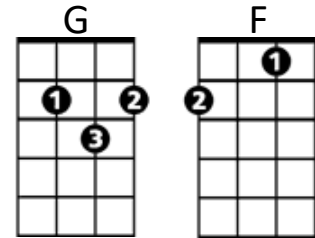
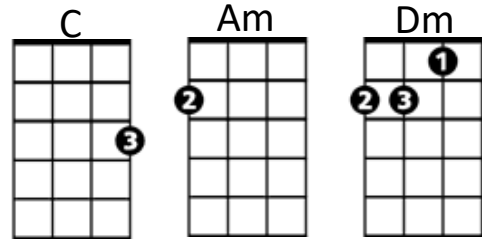
Land where my fathers died,

**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**

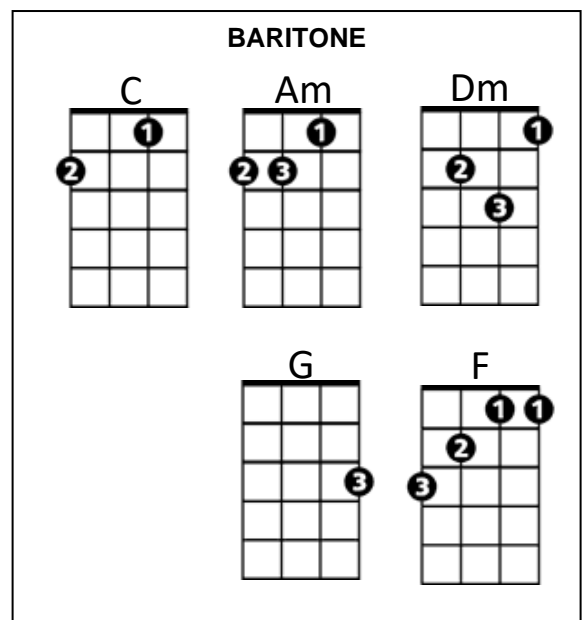
Long may our land be bright

**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.



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**

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**Gm Bb C**

Thy woods and templed hills

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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;

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**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**

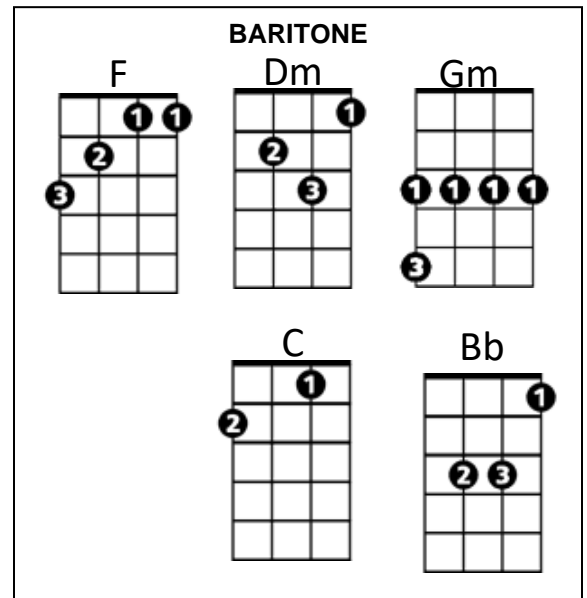
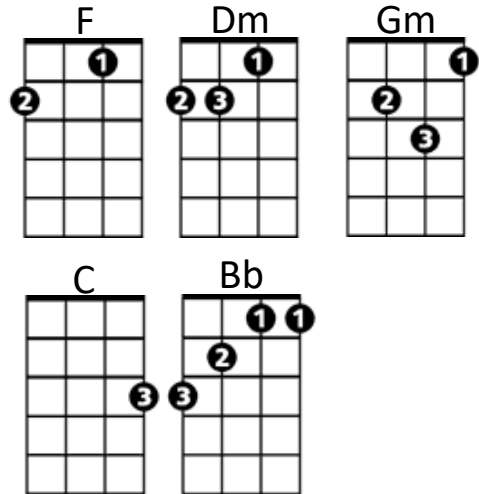
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My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

**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

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Land where my fathers died,

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

**G**

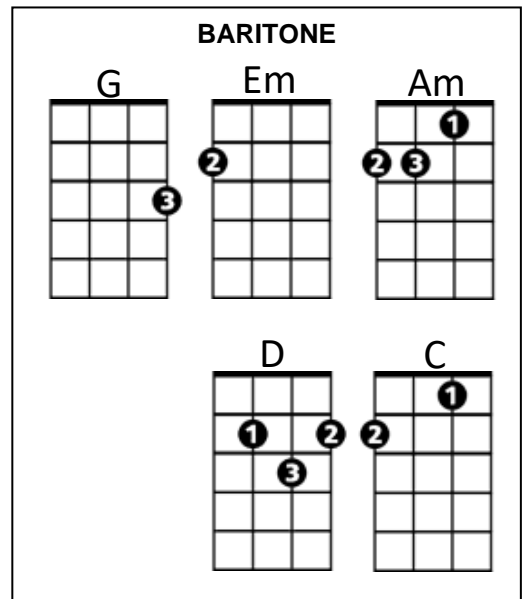
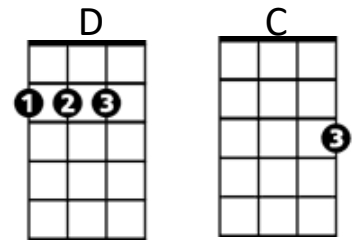
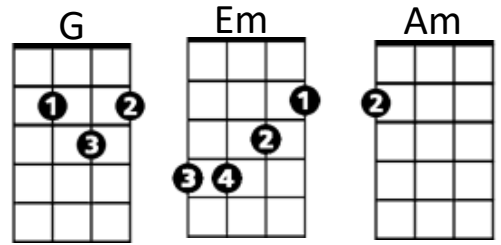
Long may our land be bright

**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

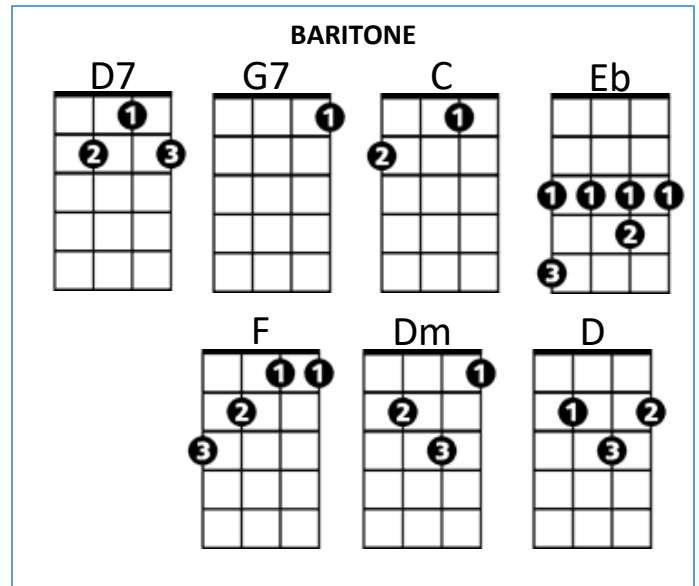
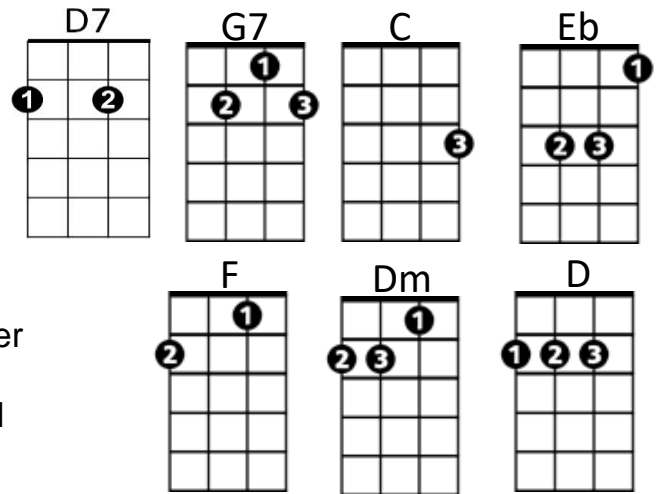
**Instrumental verse**

**(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



2020-10-23

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

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

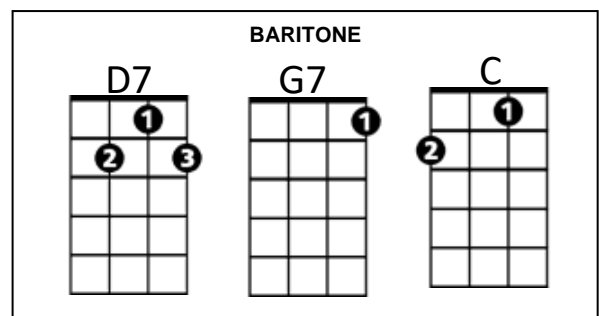
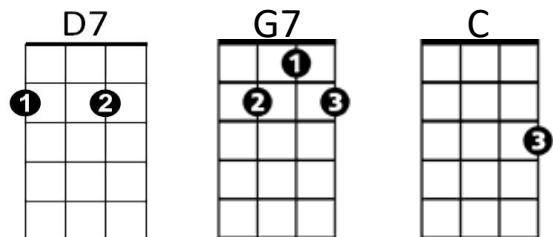
## VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

**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)

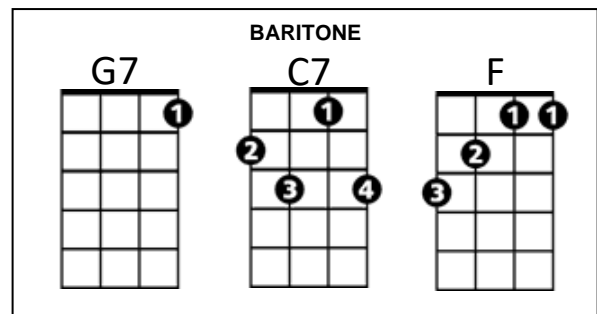
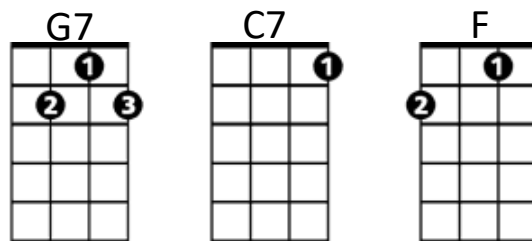
**F**            **C7**  
 My yellow ginger lei  
                                  **F**  
 Reveals her scent through the day  
                                  **C7**  
 Enchanting moments with you  
                                  **F**        **G7 C7 F**  
 Make me love you

**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

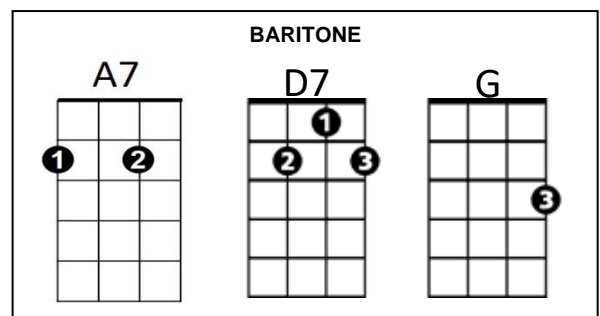
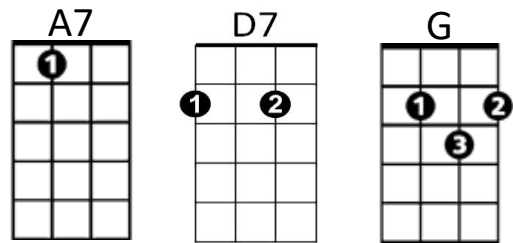
## VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

**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

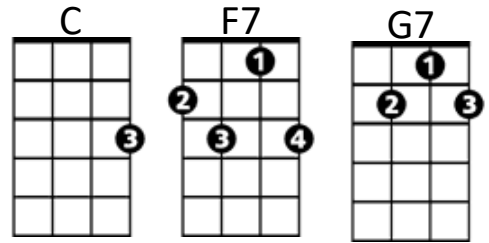
**G** **D7**  
Haina 'ia mai  
**G**  
Ana ka pu ana  
**D7**  
My yellow ginger lei  
**G** **A7 D7 G**  
Makes me love you  
**D7**  
My yellow ginger lei  
**G** **A7 D7 G (2X)**  
Makes me love you



Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

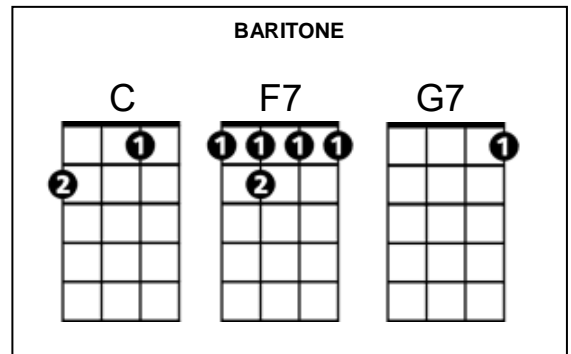
C F7  
 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy  
 C G7 C  
 Buddy for my size, buddy for my size  
 C F7  
 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby  
 C G7 C  
 But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



**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)**

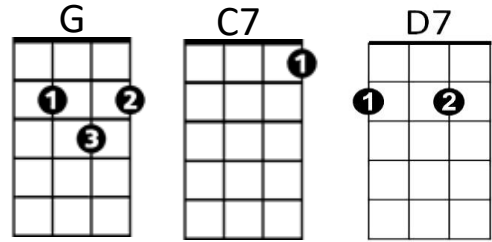
**(Outro)**

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

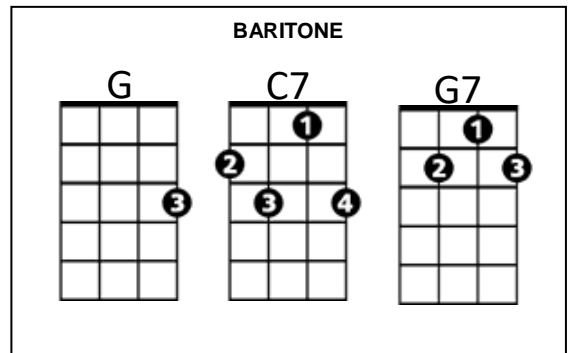
(Chorus)

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)

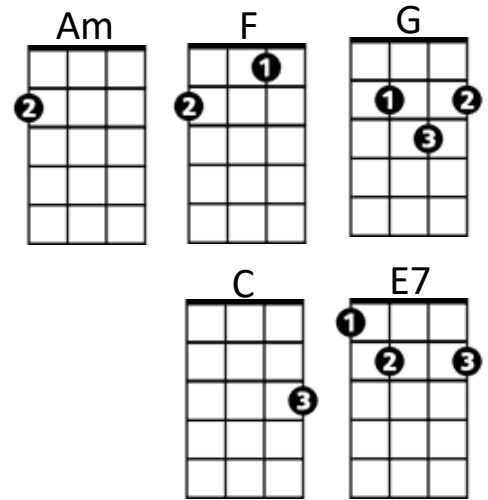
D7 G  
 How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?



No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

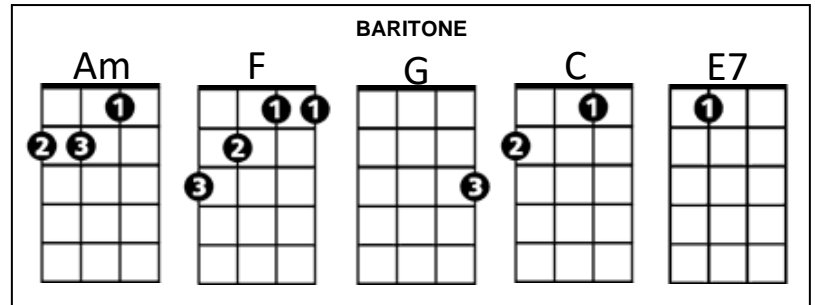
Intro: Chorus melody

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

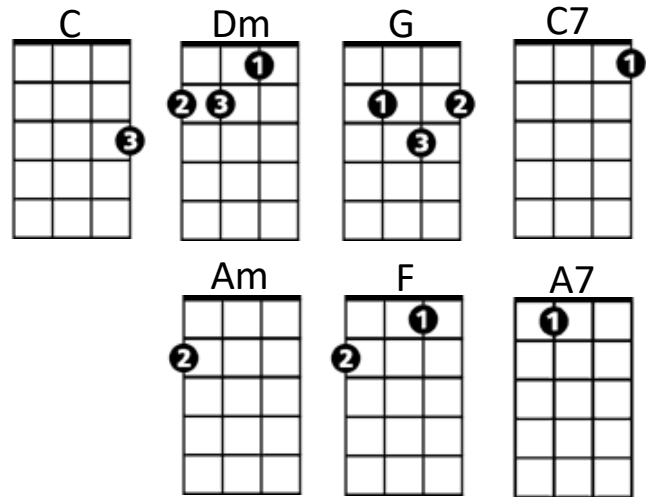
(Chorus)

Am F G / Am F G / Am F C E7 2X (verse melody)

(Chorus) End with Am

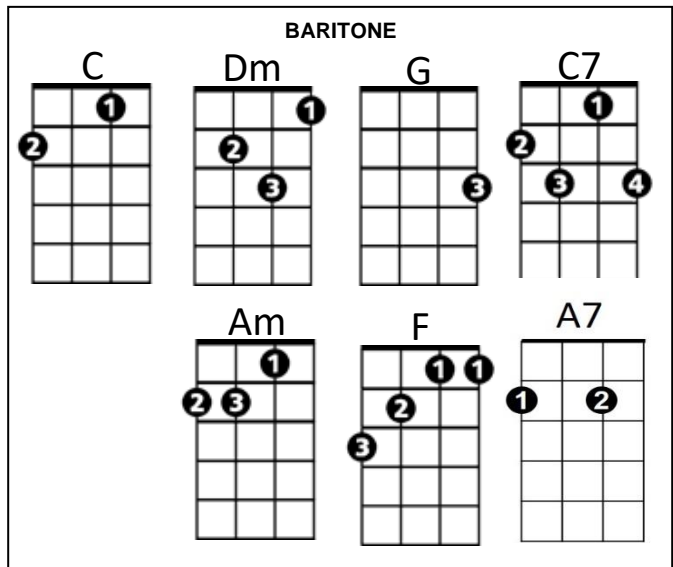
North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key C

**C**  
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side  
**Dm**  
Through the winding ironwood trees  
**G** **Dm** **G**  
But be sure to take care no one follows you there  
**C**  
As you're drifting along with the breeze  
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to  
**C7** **F**  
They'd surely never depart  
**C** **Am**  
The magical coast that I love the most  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
Nearest and dearest my heart



**Chorus:**  
**F** **C**  
 Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore  
**G** **C** **F** **C**  
 Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf  
**F** **C**  
 Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore  
**G** **C** **A7**  
 Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 Nearest to Heaven on Earth

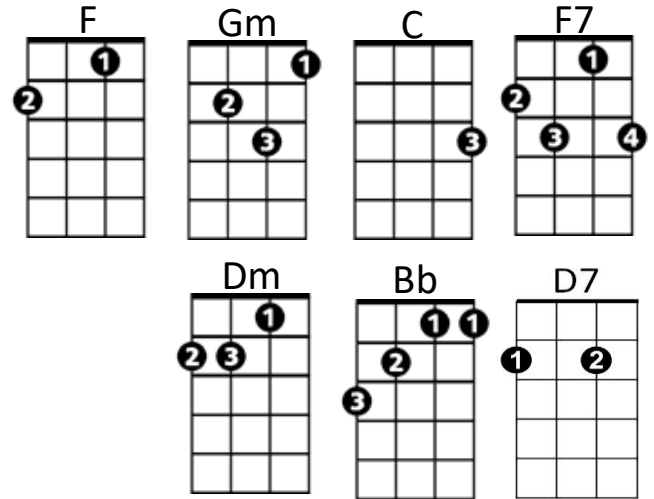
**C**  
Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride  
**G**  
And follow the sinking sun  
**Dm**  
From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still  
**G** **C**  
And my nerves gently start to unwind  
Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've  
**C7** **F**  
Always known I should be  
**C** **Am**  
It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
My beautiful home by the sea



**(Chorus)**  
**F** **C**  
 Ooooo—la la la la la North Shore **(3x to fade)**

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

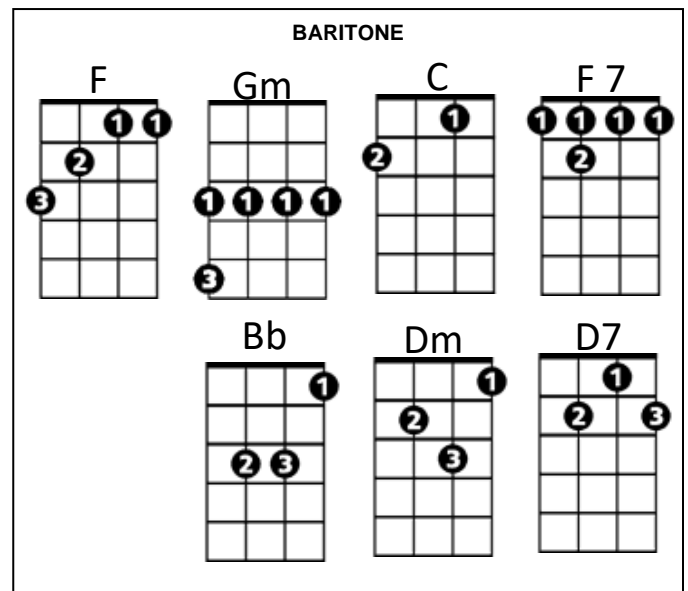
**F**  
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side  
**Gm**  
Through the winding ironwood trees  
**C** **Gm** **C**  
But be sure to take care no one follows you there  
**F**  
As you're drifting along with the breeze  
For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to  
**F7** **Bb**  
They'd surely 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**

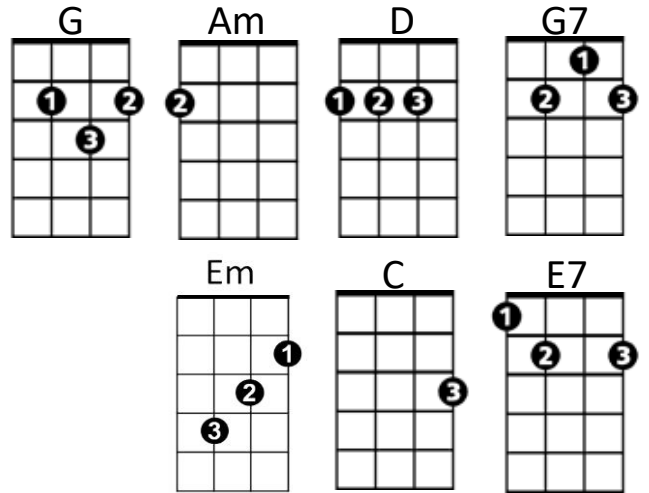
The magical coast that I love the most

**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**

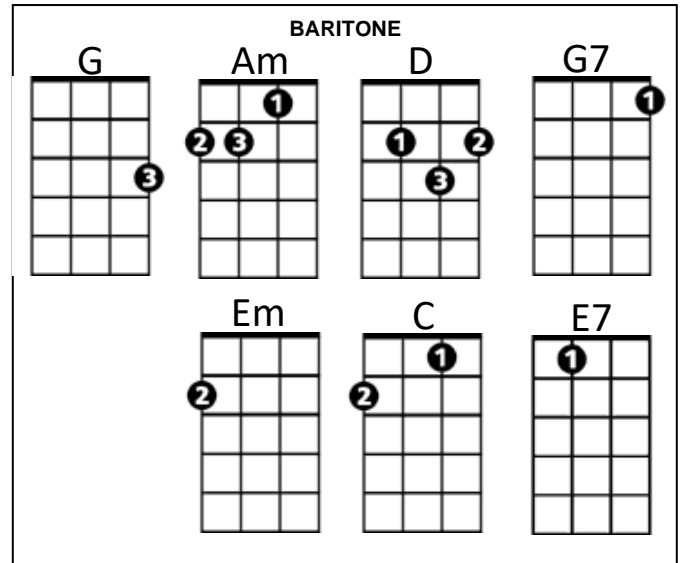
My beautiful home by the sea

**(Chorus)**

**C**

**G**

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



Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

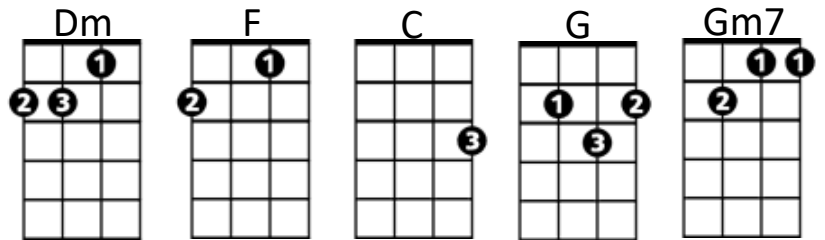
Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

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,

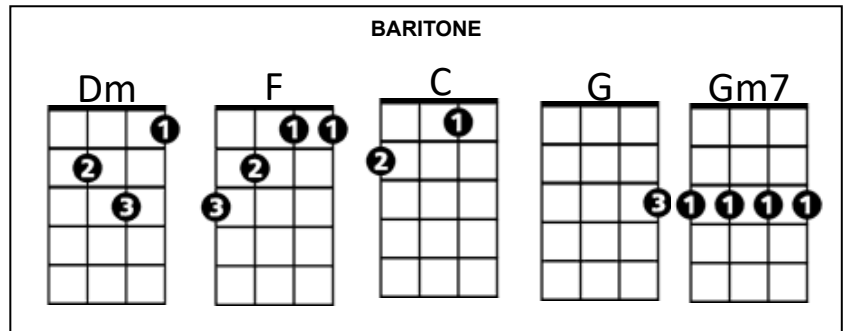
Dm F C  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

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

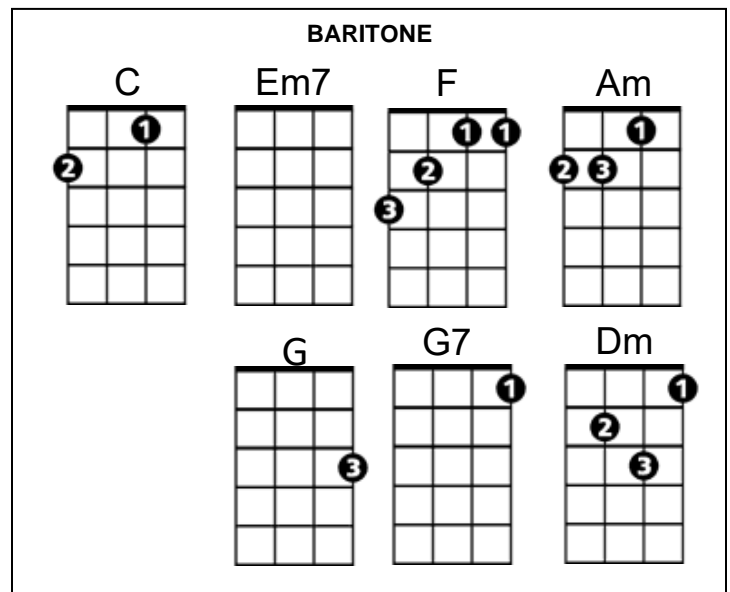
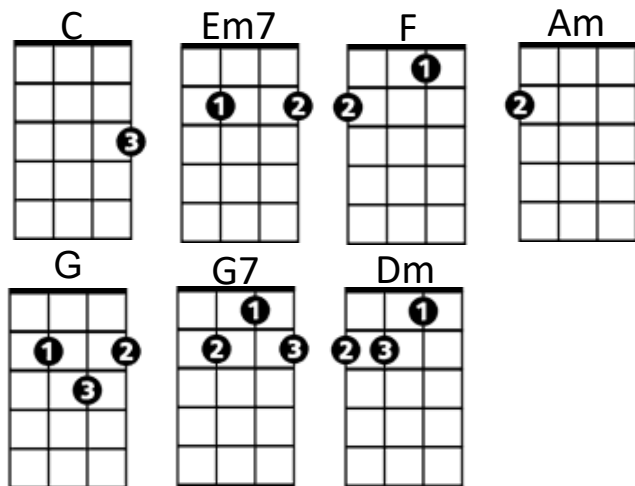
Freeway cars and trucks

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

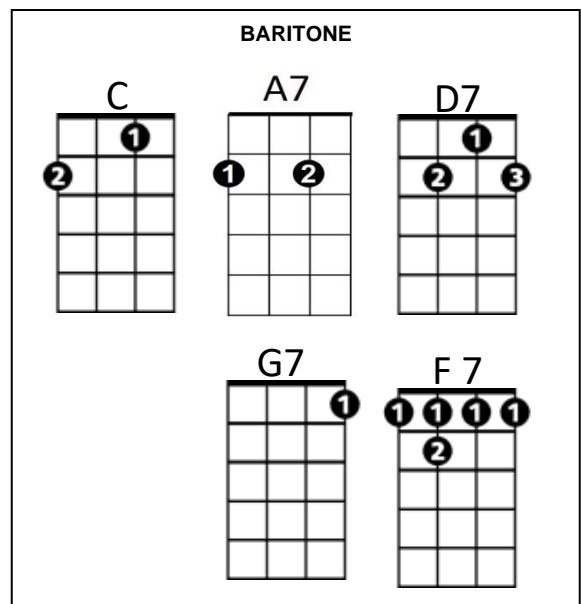
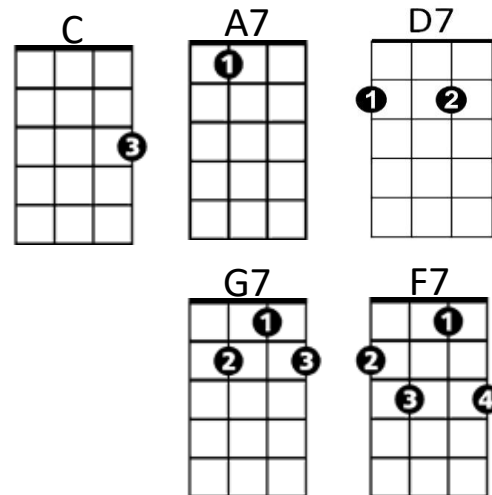
**C**  
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki  
**A7 D7**  
 You have learned it perfectly  
**G7**  
 Don't forget what I have taught you  
**C F7 C**  
 Said the maid at Waikiki

**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

*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

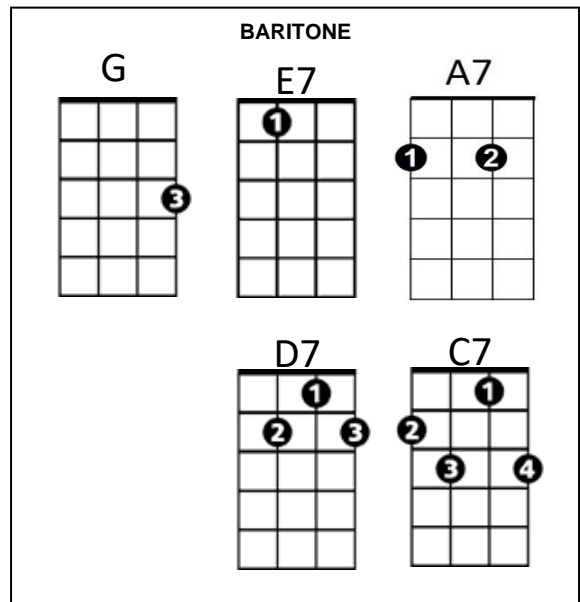
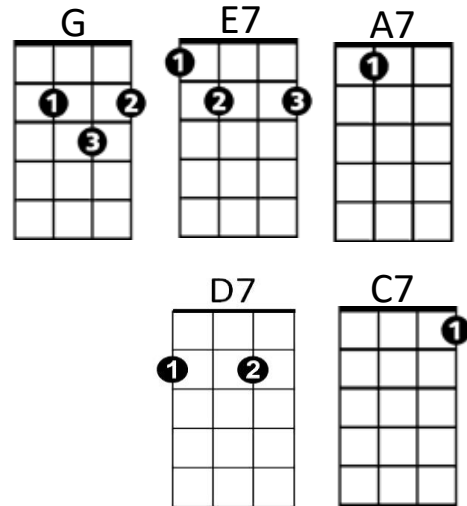
**G**  
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki  
**E7**            **A7**  
 You have learned it perfectly  
           **D7**  
 Don't forget what I have taught you  
           **G**            **C7** **G**  
 Said the maid at Waikiki

**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

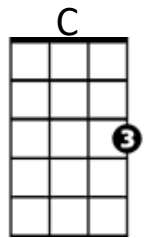
*Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly  
 Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)*



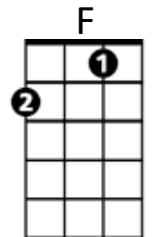
## On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key C

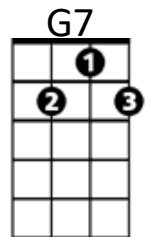
**C** Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray  
**G7** Just a little thought before I'm going far away



**F** Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow  
**G7** On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow



**C** Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago  
**G7** Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

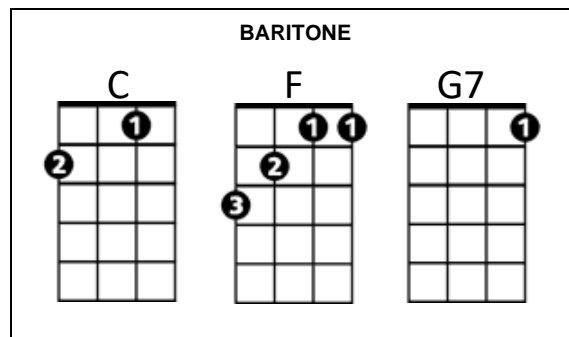


**F** I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call  
**G7** On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

**C** Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me  
**G7** Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

**F** It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on  
**G7** Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

**(repeat first verse)**



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

Key G

**D** 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

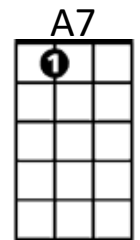
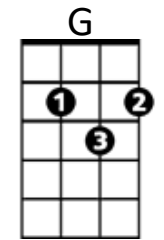
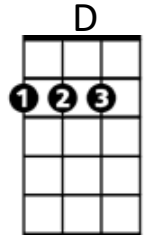
**D** Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago  
**A7** **D**  
 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

**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)**



BARITONE

D

G

A7

## 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

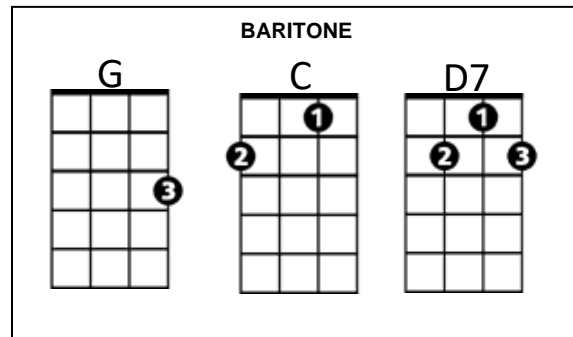
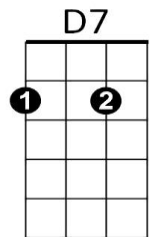
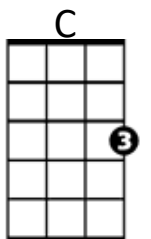
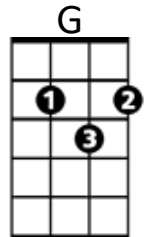
**G** Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago  
**D7** Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

**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

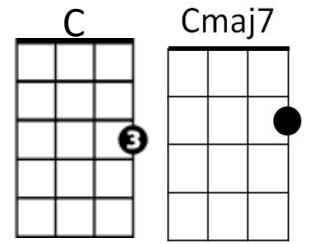
**C** It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on  
**D7** Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

**(repeat first verse)**



Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) – Key of C

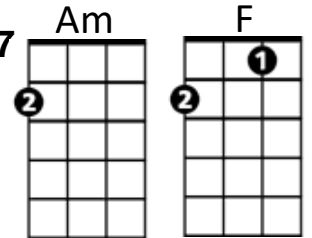
**C Cmaj7 Am C F**  
I'll light the fire, you place the flowers in the vase



**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

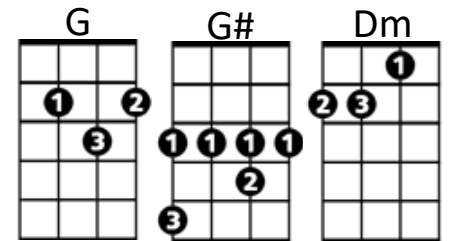


**Am C F G#**  
Only for me

**C Cmaj7 Am C**  
Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes

**F C F**  
Every - thing is done

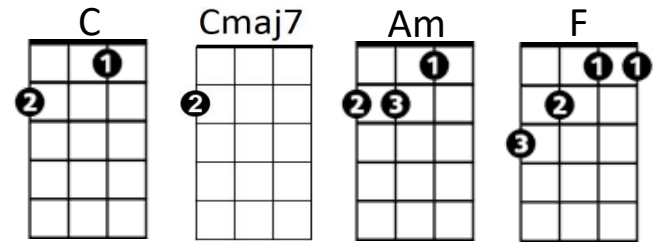
**C Cmaj7 Am C**  
Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated



**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



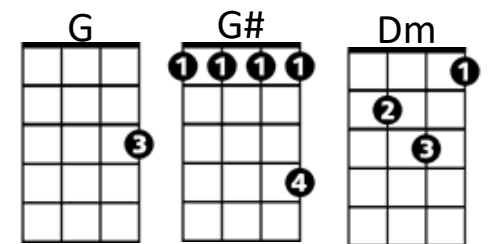
**CHORUS:**

**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

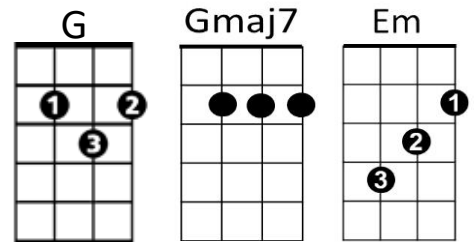
**C Cmaj7 Am C F G#**  
Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada

**(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

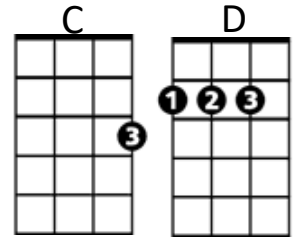


**G C**  
 That you bought today

**G Gmaj7 Em G**  
 Staring at the fire for hours and hours

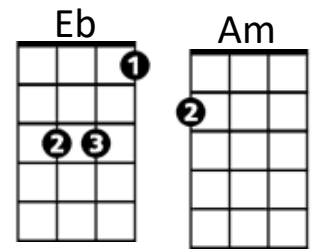
**C G C D C D G Gmaj7**  
 While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me

**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

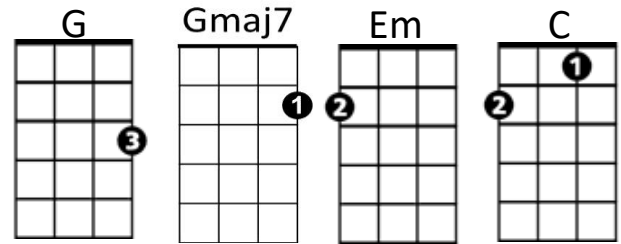


**G Gmaj7 Em G**  
 Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated

**C G C D C D G Gmaj7**  
 By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you

BARITONE

**Em G C Eb**  
 Only for you



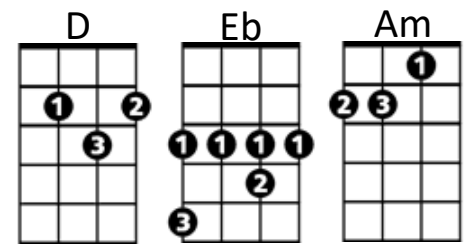
**CHORUS:**

**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

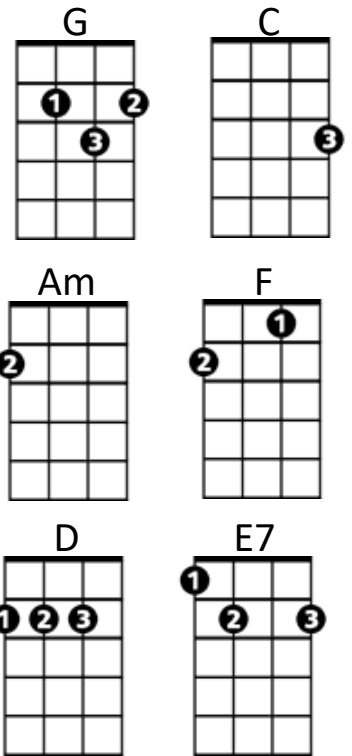


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C

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.

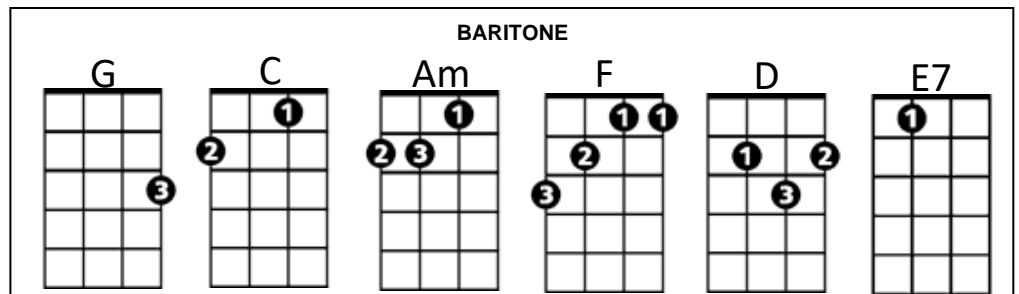


C  
The judge don't know when Red's in town,  
F  
He keeps well hidden under ground.  
G C  
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.  
C F  
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.  
G C  
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

**(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**

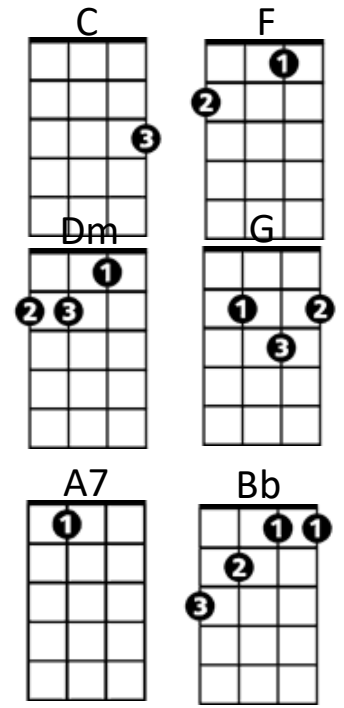


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

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.

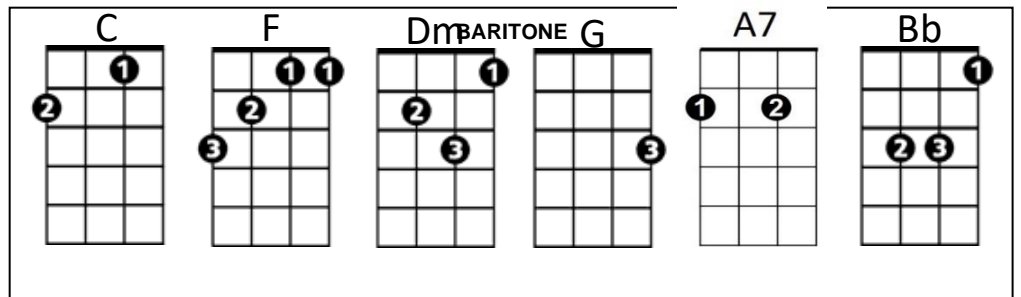


**F**  
The judge don't know when Red's in town,  
**Bb**  
He keeps well hidden underground.  
**C F**  
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.  
**F Bb**  
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.  
**C F**  
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

**(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**

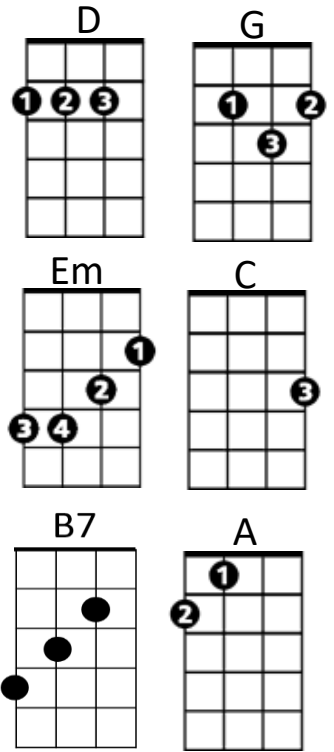


Panama Red (P. Rowan)

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.

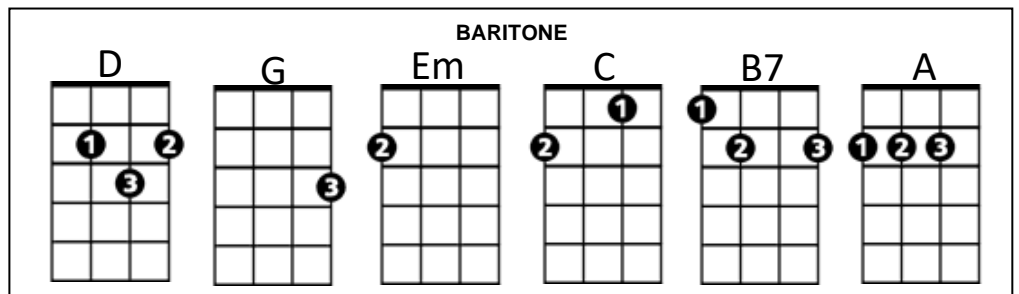


G  
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,  
C  
 He keeps well hidden underground.  
D G  
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.  
G C  
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.  
D G  
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

**(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**



2020-10-23

# 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.

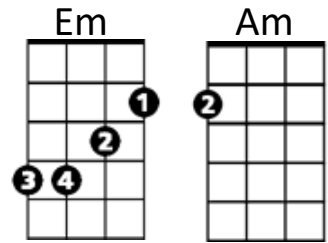
**Am**

**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**

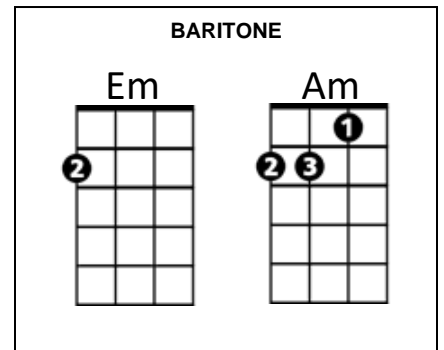
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

**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)**

<b>1(m)</b>	<b>4(m)</b>
<b>Am</b>	<b>Dm</b>
<b>Bbm</b>	<b>Ebm</b>
<b>Bm</b>	<b>Em</b>
<b>Cm</b>	<b>Fm</b>
<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm</b>
<b>Em</b>	<b>Am</b>
<b>Fm</b>	<b>Bbm</b>
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Cm</b>

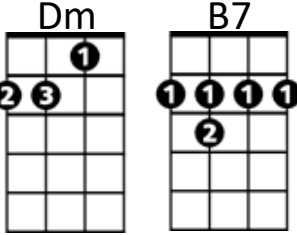
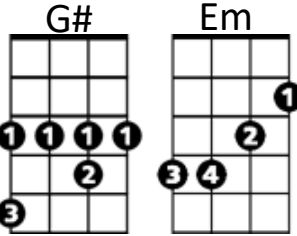
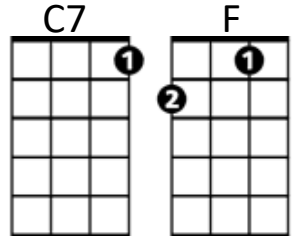
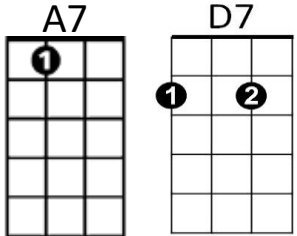
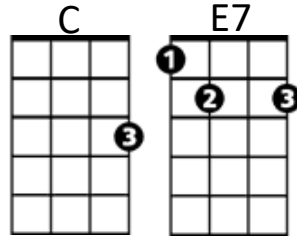
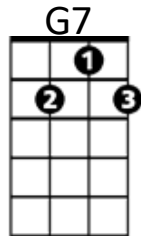
Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

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



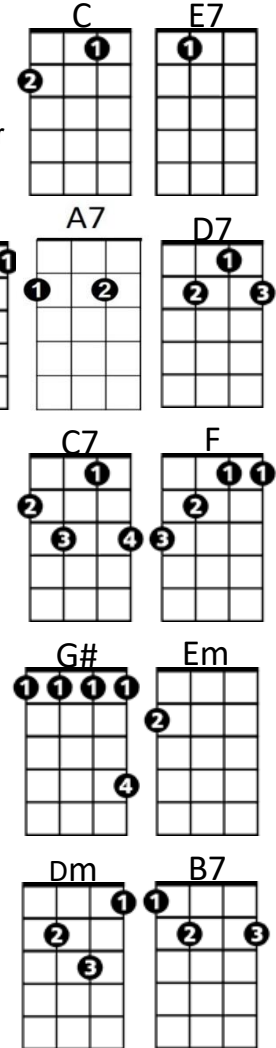
Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

**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

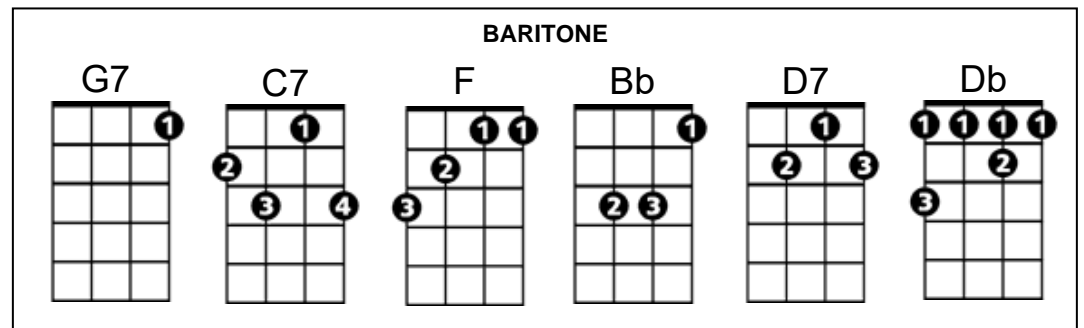
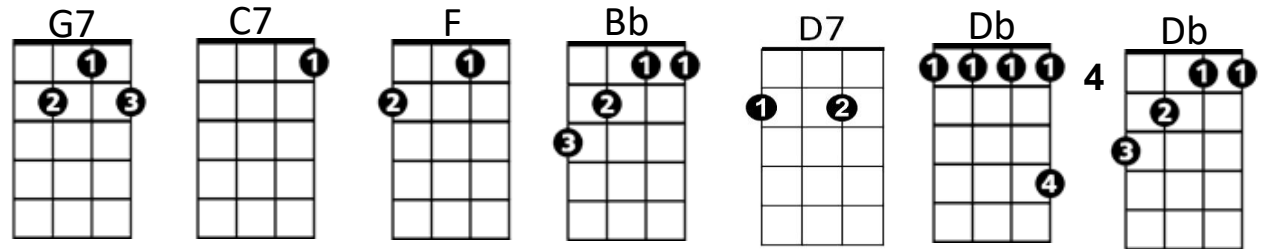
**F**  
Him numbah one goo-roo king

**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**

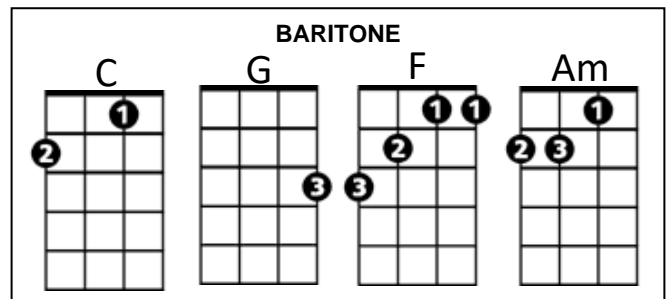
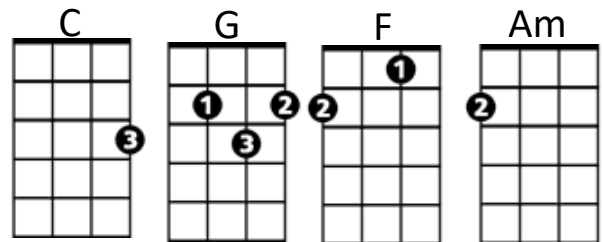
'Cause you're playing with fire

**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

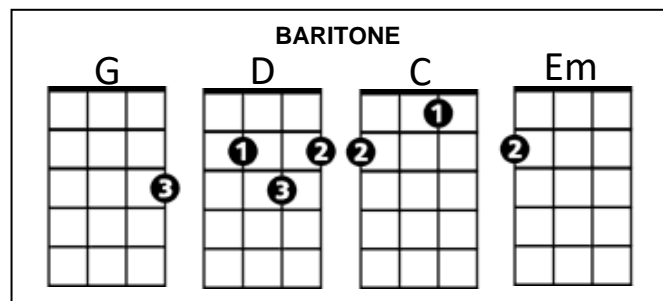
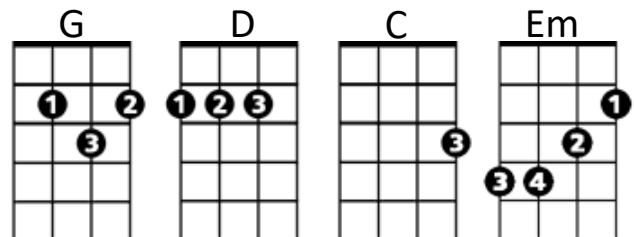
**G D G**

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

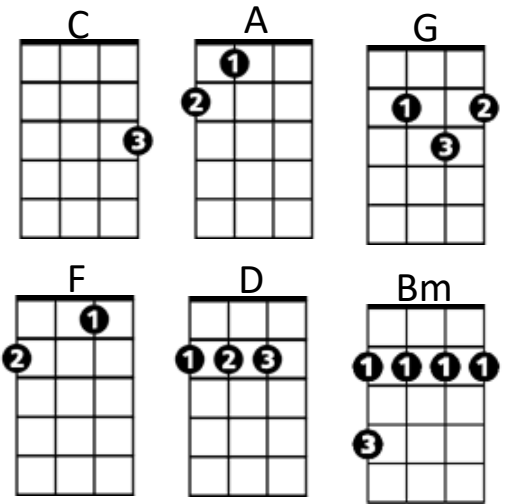
**A** **Bm**  
 Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

**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

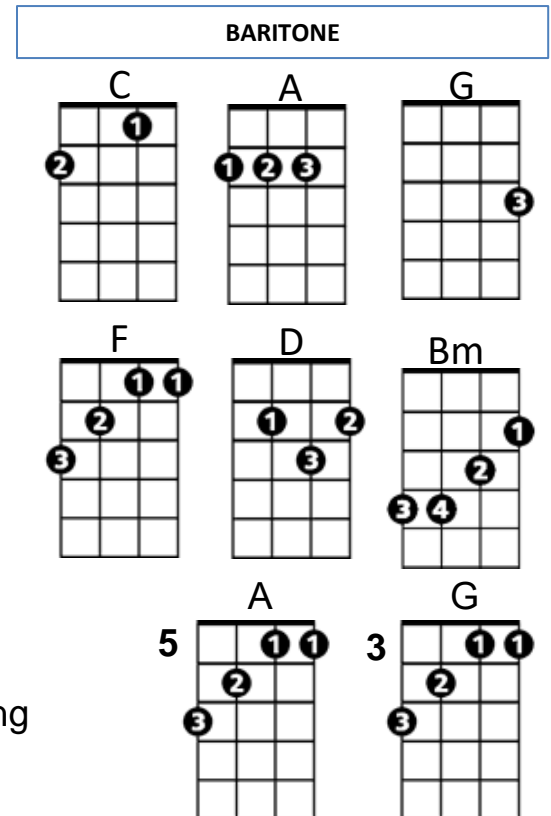
(Repeat Intro)

**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

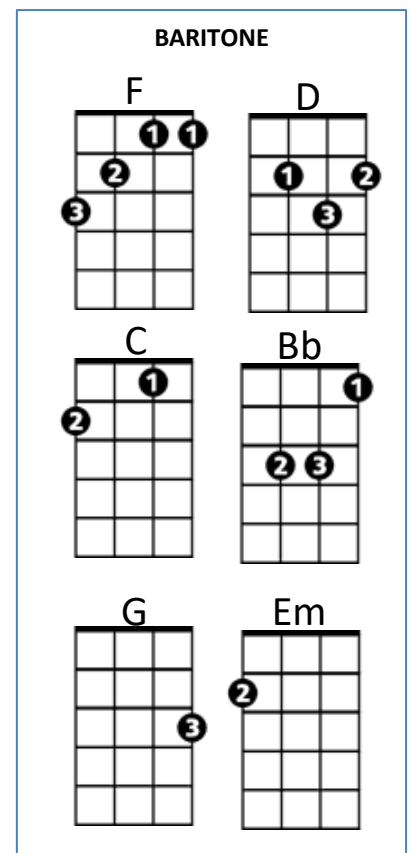
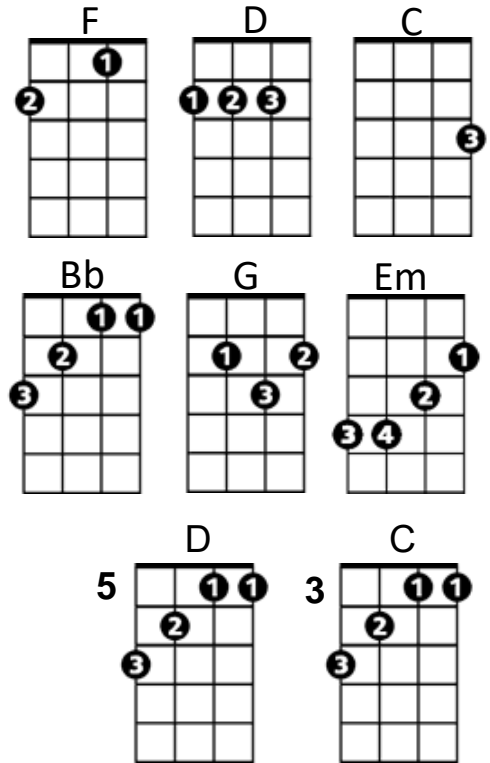
**D** **Em**

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

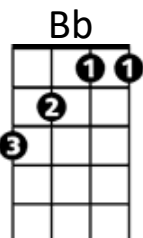
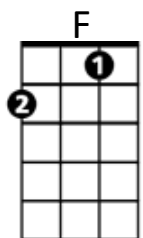
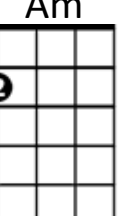
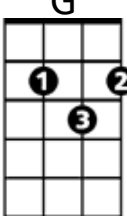
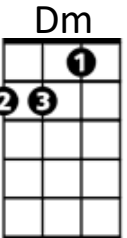
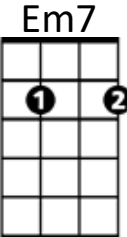
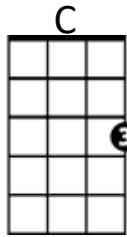
F C  
Who gave that right to me

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

## 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 hmmm But I say it's ok mmm hmmm  
 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 Ummm hey, they said they're out of pumpkin spice

Then I ran inside looked up at the board and

OMG GINGERBREAD LATTE? ALREADY? NOOOOOOOOOO

## 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

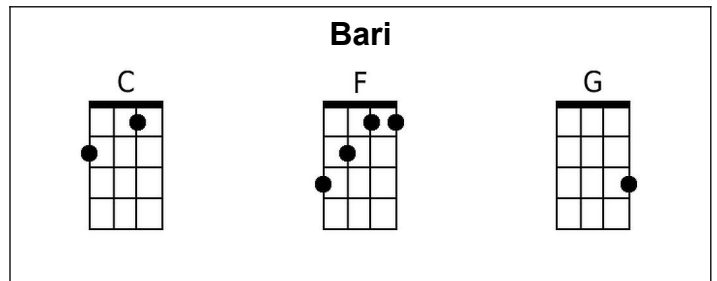
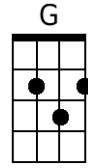
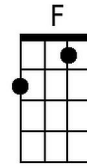
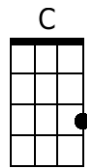
**Refrain:**

**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

**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?

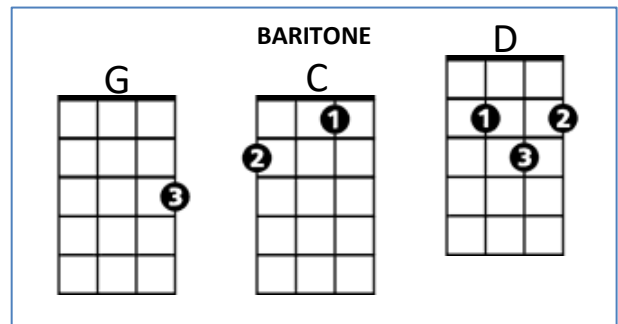
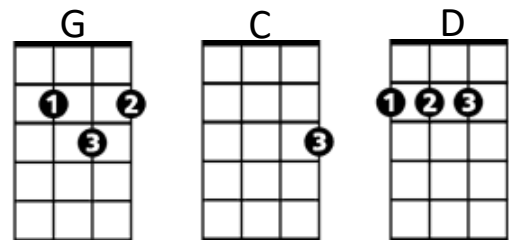
**G**  
 When the rain comes  
     **C**    **D**    **G**  
 We run and hide our heads  
     **C**    **D**    **G**  
 We might as well be dead  
     **C**  
 When the rain comes –  
     **G**  
 When the rain comes

**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.

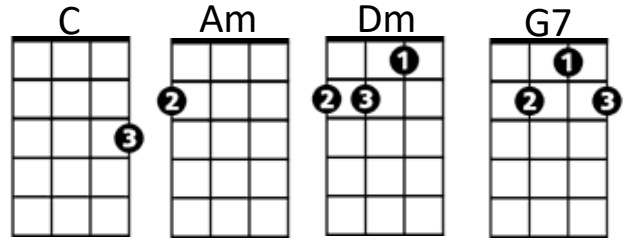
**(Refrain)**



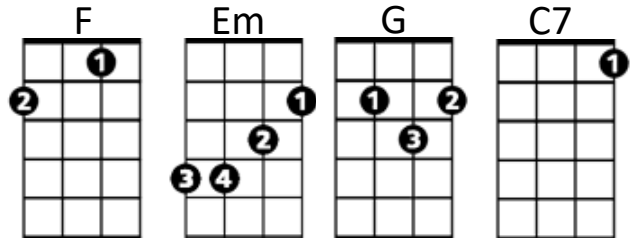
Raindrops (Dee Clark)

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:

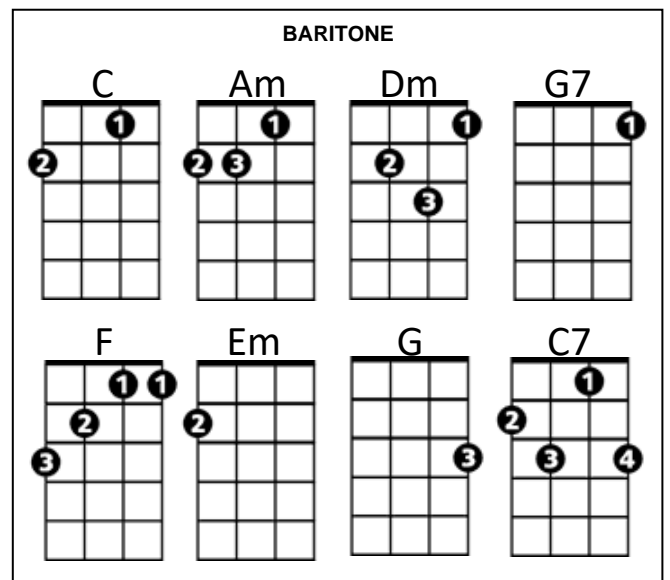
F Em Am  
 There must be a cloud in my head  
 Dm C Am  
 Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes  
 Em Am  
 Oh no, it can't be teardrops  
 F G G7  
 For a man ain't supposed to cry

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

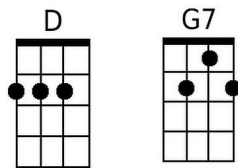
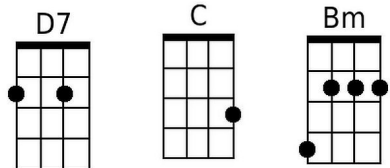
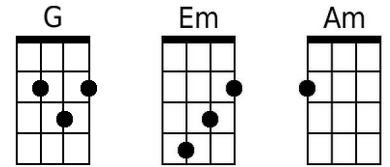
I would bring her back to me

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

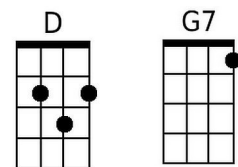
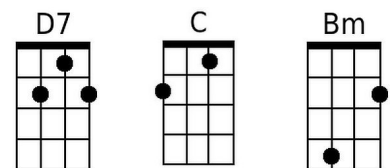
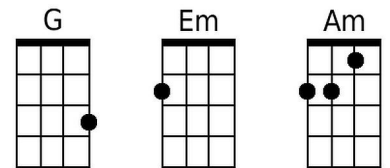
D7 G Em Am

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

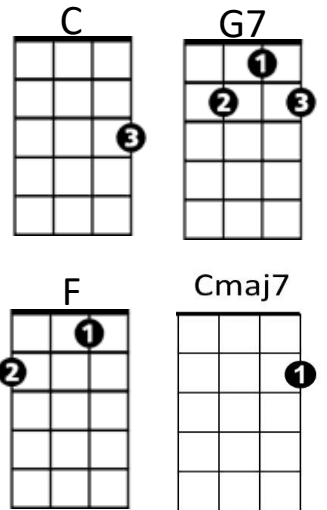
Em7

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

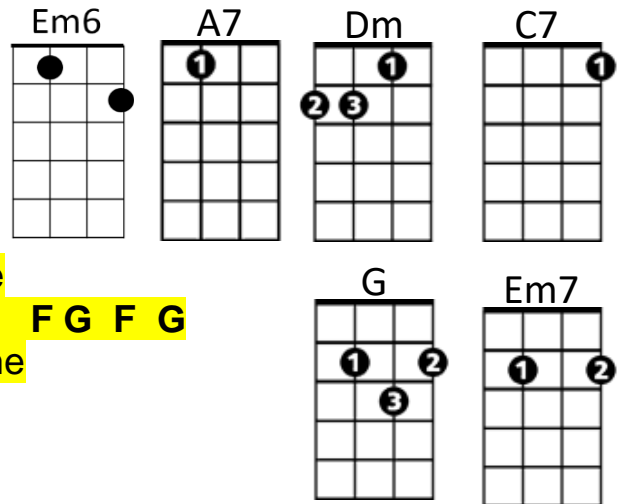
Em6

Dm

G7

FGFG

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

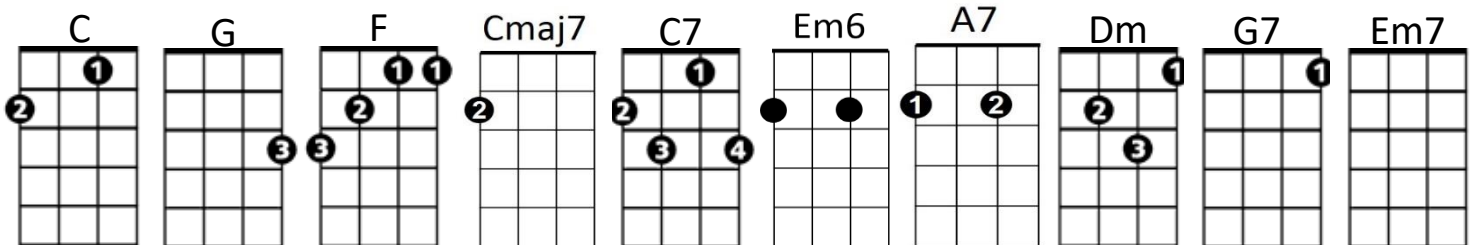
G7

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**

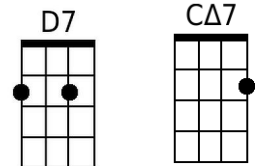
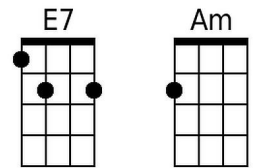
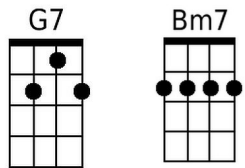
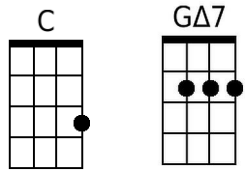
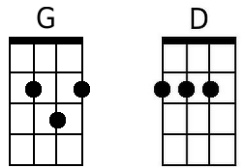
Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

**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**

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>GΔ7</b>	<b>G7</b>
<b>Bm7</b>	<b>E7</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>CΔ7</b>

Diagram showing Bari guitar chord diagrams for G, D, C, GΔ7, G7, Bm7, E7, Am, D7, and 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,

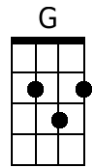
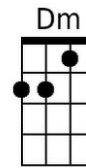
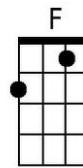
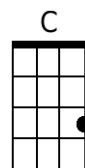
**F** **C**

They just pass it on.

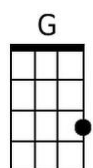
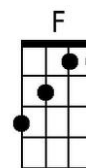
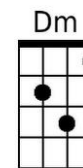
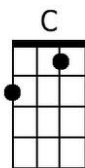
**F** **G**  
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

**F** **C**

They just pass it on.



### Bari

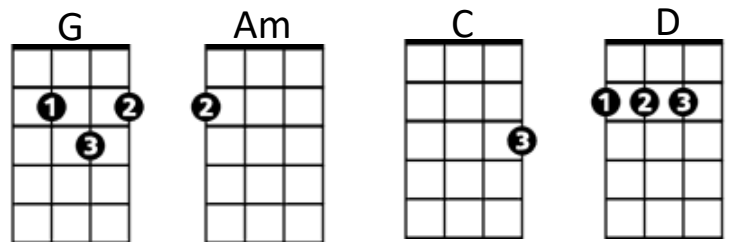


### Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot)

**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.

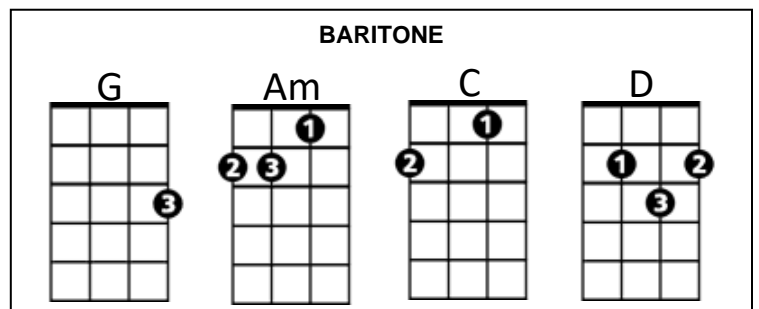
**G**  
 If you get lonely, all you really need  
**Am**  
 Is that rainy day love.  
**C** **D**  
 Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow  
**G**  
 They can't rise above.  
**C** **D**  
 Rainy day lovers don't love any others  
**C** **G**  
 That would not be kind.  
**C** **D**  
 Rainy day people all know how it hangs  
**C** **G**  
 On their peace of mind.

**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.



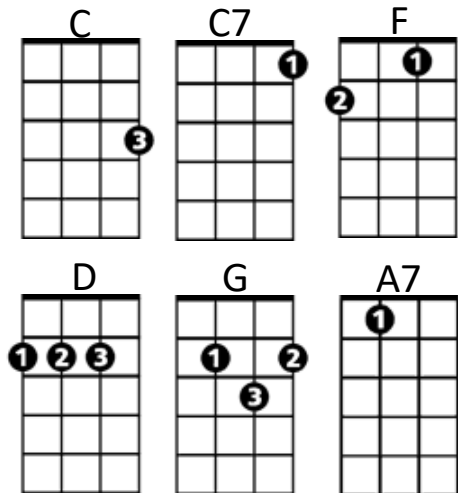
#### Reprise:

**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.



**CHORUS**

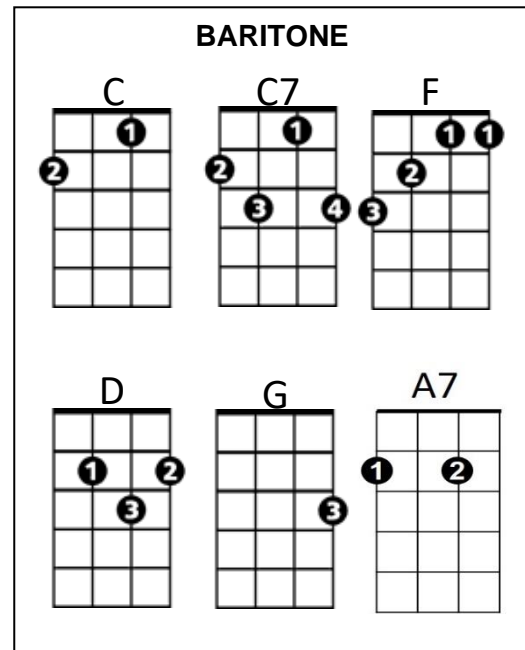
**C C7 F C**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**F C**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**D G**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**C C7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**F D**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**C A7**  
 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

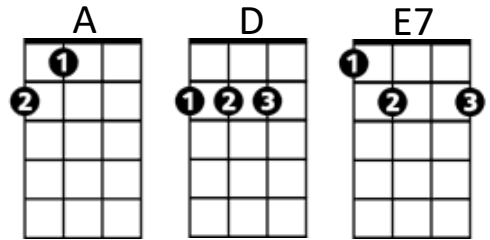
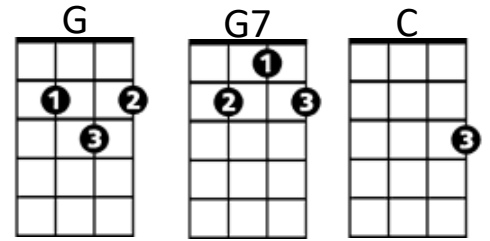


**CHORUS (2X)**

**C Am**  
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon  
**D G C**  
 In a '57 Chevro-let

**CHORUS**

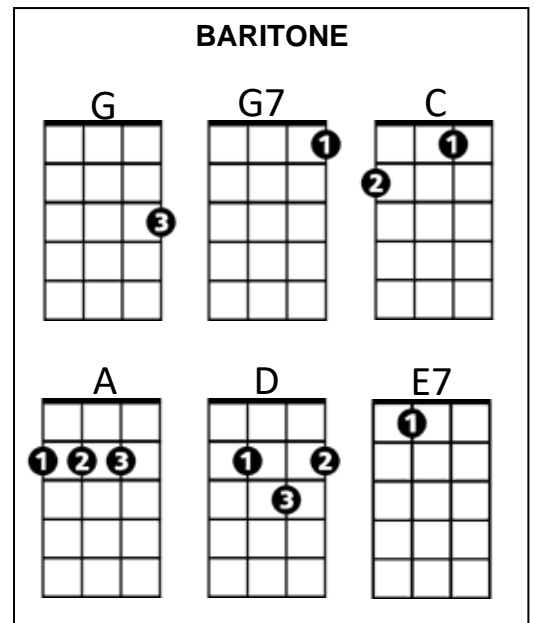
**G G7 C G**  
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe  
**C G**  
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes  
**A D**  
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve  
**G G7**  
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"  
**C A**  
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"  
**G E7**  
 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



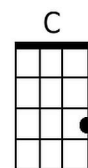
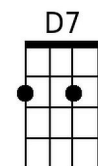
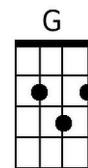
**CHORUS (2X)**

**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

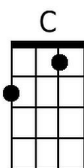
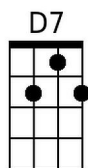
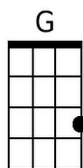


**G** **D7** **G**  
From this valley they say you are leaving  
**D7**  
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
**G** **G7** **C**  
For you take with you all of the sunshine  
**D7** **G**  
That has brightened our pathway a while. **Chorus**

**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**

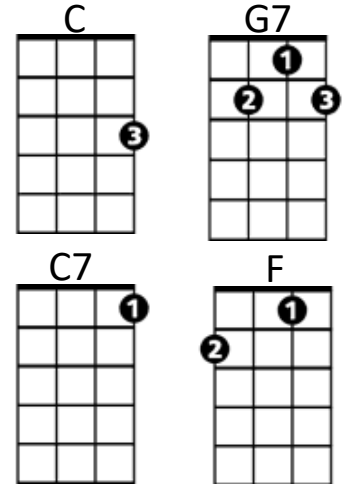




# Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

## 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



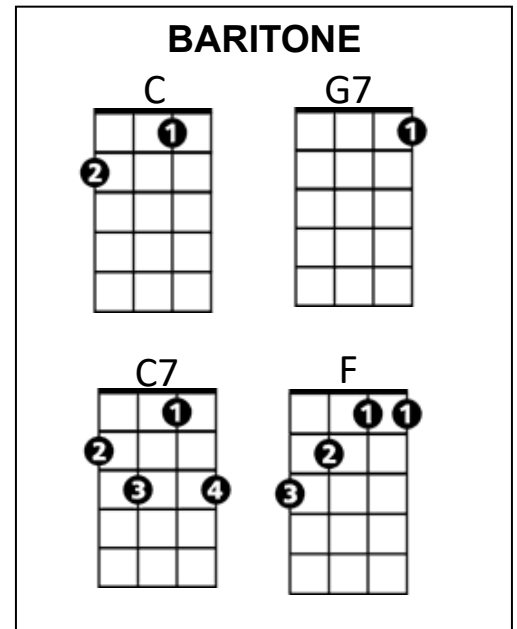
**C** **G7** **C**  
 From this valley they say you are leaving  
**G7**  
 We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile  
**C** **C7** **F**  
 For you take with you all of the sunshine  
**G7** **C**  
 That has brightened our pathway a while

## (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

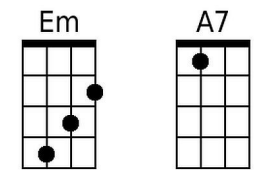
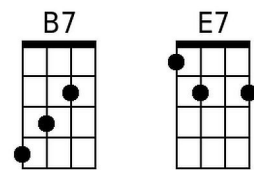
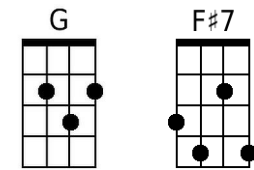
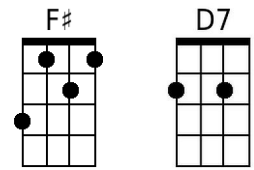
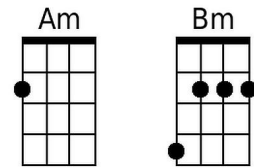
**Am Bm F#**  
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

**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**

<b>Am</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 	<b>F#</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>G</b> 
<b>F#7</b> 	<b>B7</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>A7</b> 

## 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

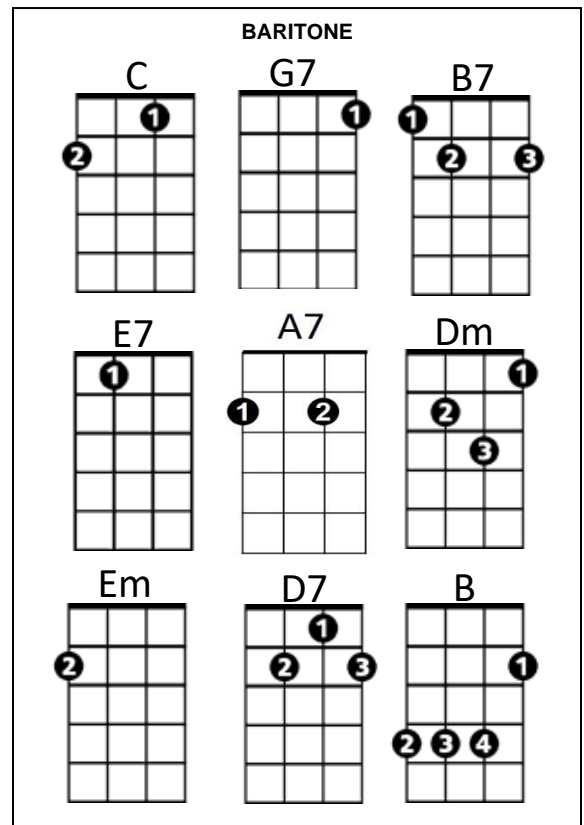
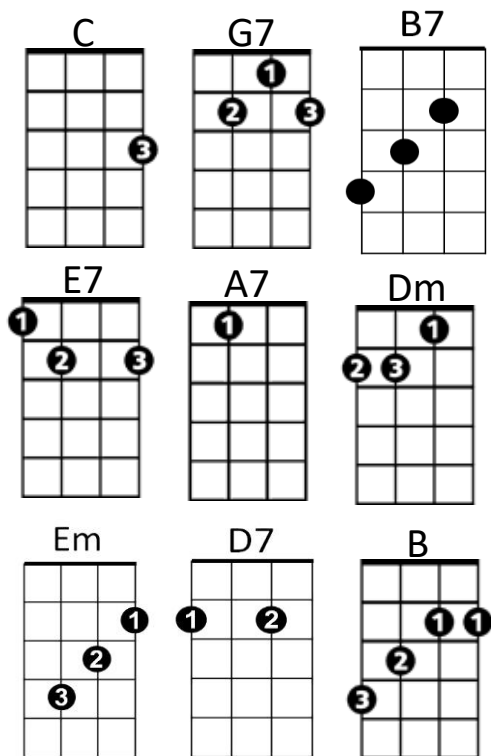
**C G7 C B7**  
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

**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.

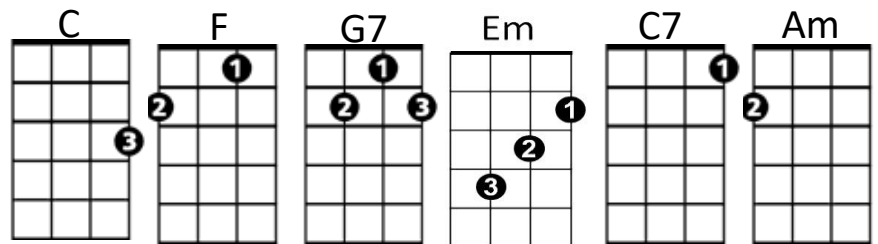
C F  
The only girl I care about has gone away  
C G7  
Looking for a brand new start  
C  
But little does she know  
F  
That when she left that day  
C G7 C C7  
Along with her she took my heart

(First Verse )

Outro: (repeat to fade)

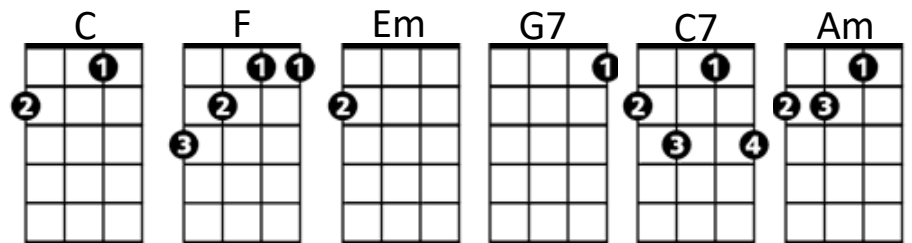
C F  
Oh listen to the falling rain,  
C G7  
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.  
C F  
Listen, listen to the falling rain,  
C G7  
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.

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 C  
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain  
G D7  
Telling me just what a fool I've been  
G C  
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain  
G D7 G D7  
And let me be alone again

C Bm  
Rain won't you tell her that I love her so  
C G  
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow  
Em C D7  
Rain in her heart and let the love we knew  
G D7  
Start to grow.

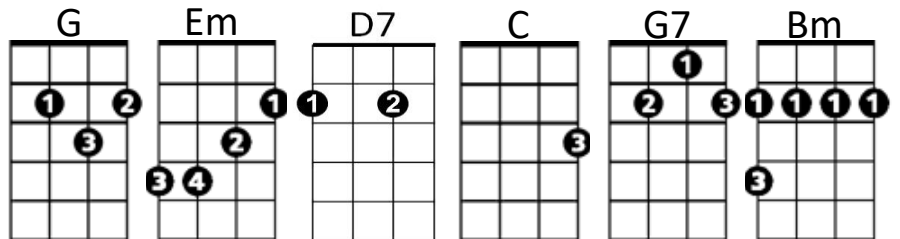
G C  
The only girl I care about has gone away  
G D7  
Looking for a brand new start  
G  
Little does she know  
C  
That when she left that day  
G D7 G G7  
Along with her she took my heart

(First Verse)

Outro: (repeat to fade)

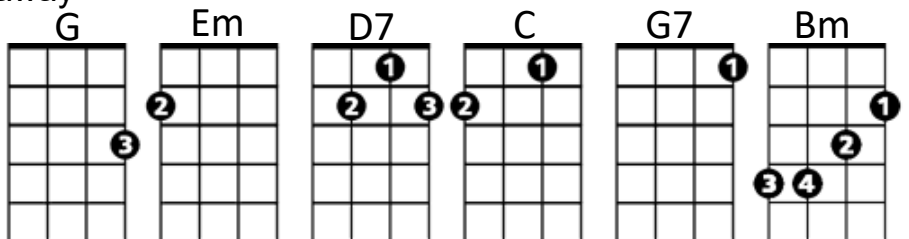
G C  
Oh listen to the falling rain,  
G D7  
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.  
G C  
Listen, listen to the falling rain,  
G D7  
Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.

C Bm  
Rain please tell me now does that seem fair  
C  
For her to steal my heart away  
G  
When she don't care  
Em C  
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

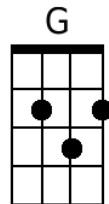
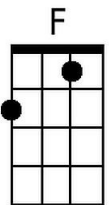
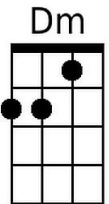
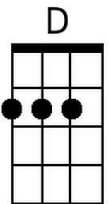
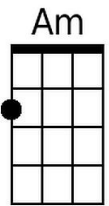
**Am**                                    **D**    **Am D**  
Into this world were thrown

**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

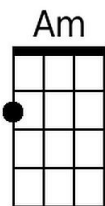
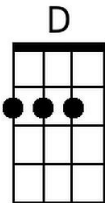
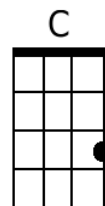
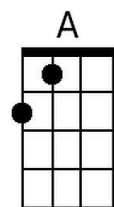
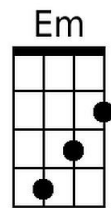
An actor out on loan

Em A Em A

Riders on the storm

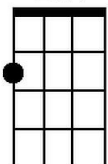
Em A Em

Riders on the storm **x3**

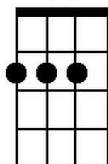


## Bari

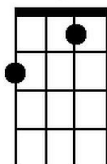
Em



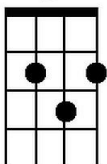
A



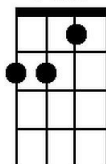
C



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

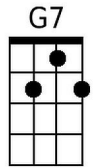
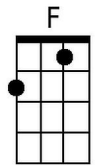
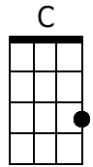
C G7

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)**

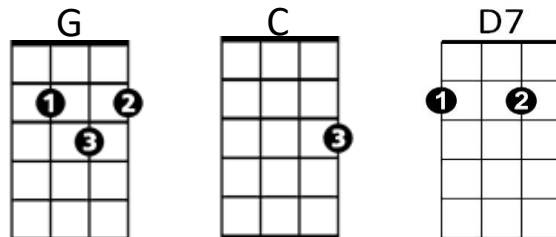
**Ending:**

**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

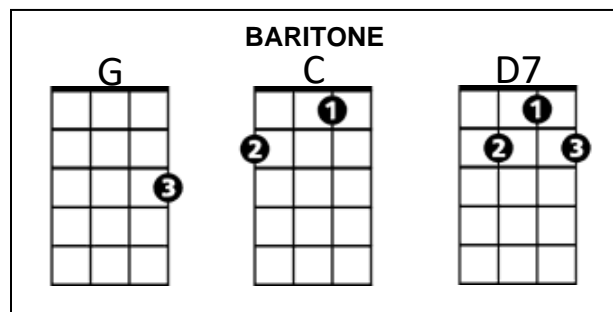
**(INTRO 2X)**



**(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

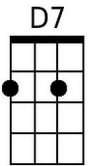
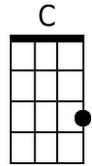
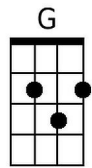
D7 G  
 A long long time ago on graduation day  
 C D7 G  
 You handed me your book I signed this way. **Chorus**

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**

G

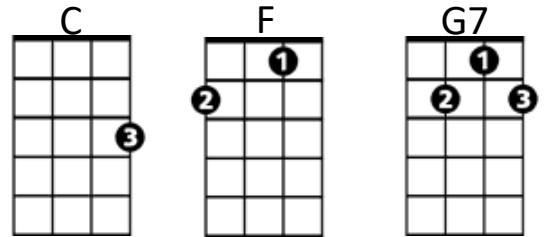
C

D7

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

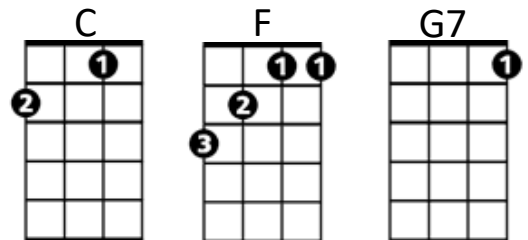
**(Chorus)**

**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)

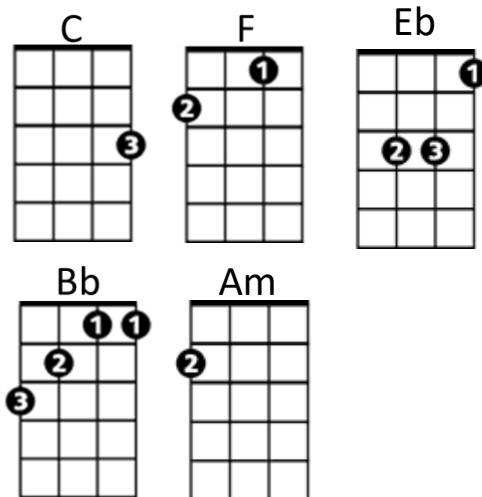
F Eb C  
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Am Bb C (Repeat to fade)

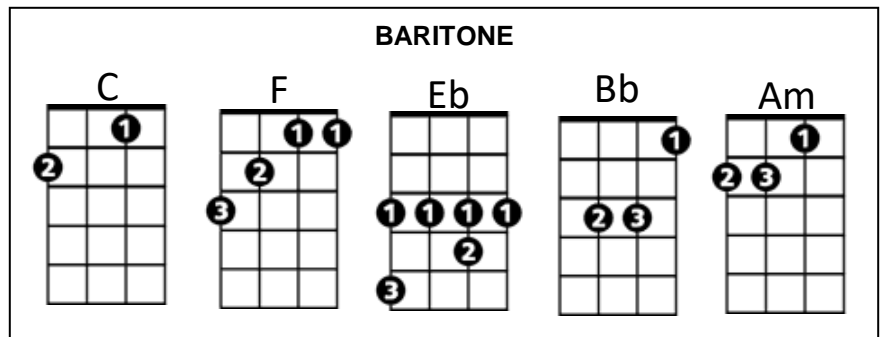
Bridge: Am Bb C 2x

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)**

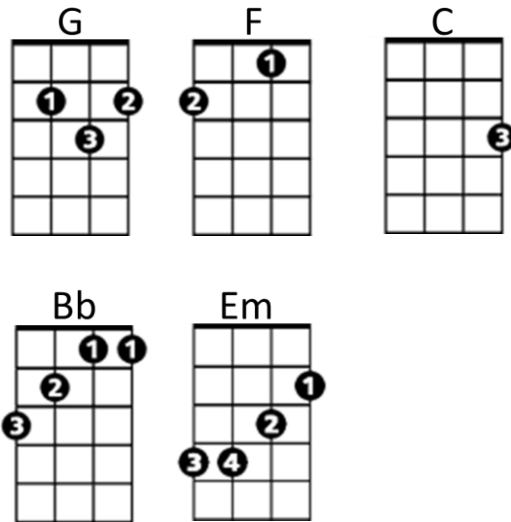
**Bridge: Em F G 2x**

**G**  
I felt so good, like anything was possible

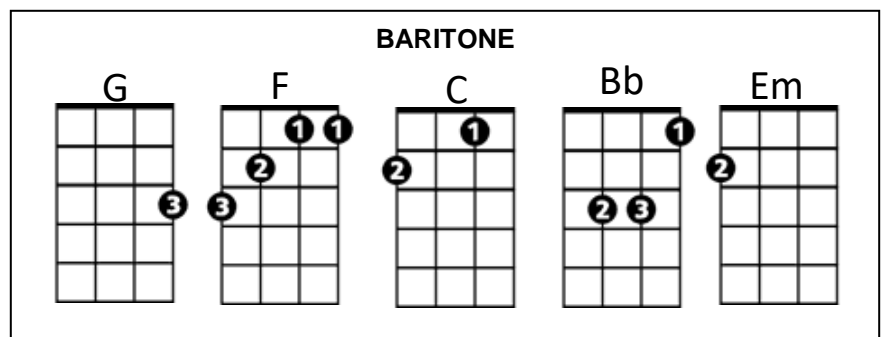
**F** **G**  
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-  
stoppable

**F** **G**  
It was always cold, no sunshine



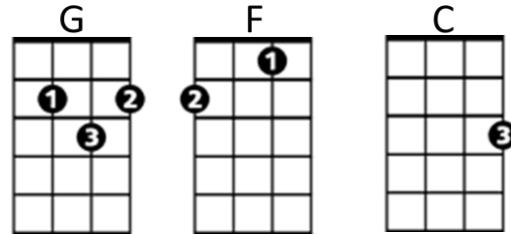
**(Chorus)**



Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty)

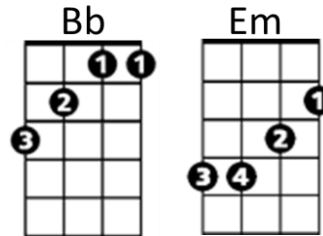
Intro: G C Bb G Bb C Bb G (First 2 lines of chorus)

**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

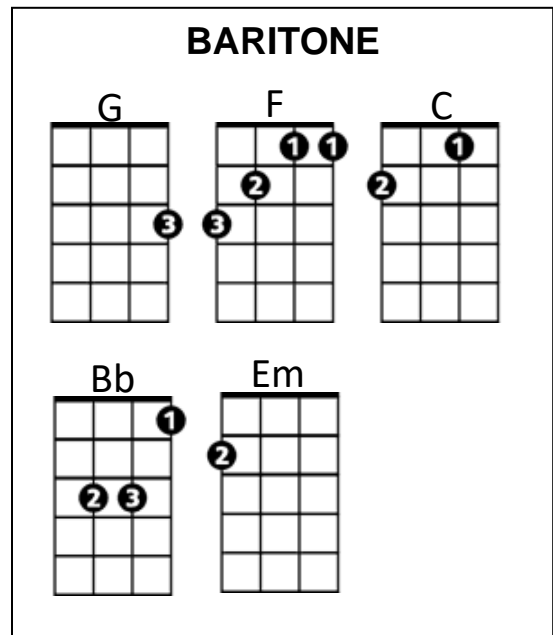
**(Chorus)**

**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)



**Save The Last Dance For Me** Key of C  
 Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

**Intro: Chords for Chorus**

**C** You can dance, every dance with the guy who gives you the eye, let him hold you tight  
**G**  
 You can smile ~ every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight,  
**C**

But -

**Chorus:**

**F** Don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be ~  
**C**  
**G** So darling, save the last dance for me **C**

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

**(CHORUS)**

**C** Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch **G**  
**C**  
**G** I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much **C**

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

**(CHORUS)**

**ending:**

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

**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"

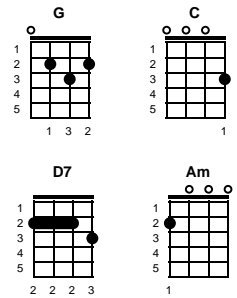
**C D7 G C D7 C G**  
 All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare  
**C D7 G C D7 C G**  
 In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

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

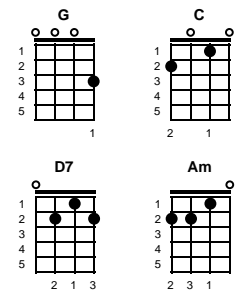
**G C D7 G C D7 C G**  
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there  
**C D7 G C D7 C G**  
 I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

**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.

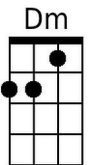
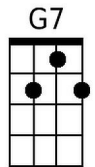
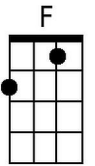
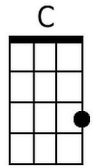
**C G7 C F Dm G7 F G7**  
Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking,

**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**

<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>D7</b> 
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# 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.

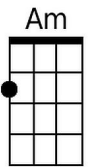
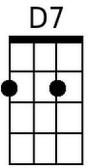
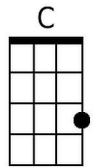
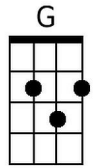
**G D7 G C Am D7 C D7**  
 Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking,

**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)

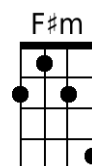
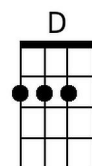
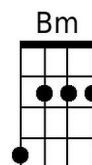
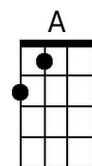
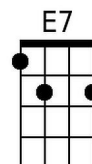
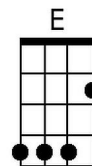
$\frac{3}{4}$  Time – Key of E – Version 2

**Intro:** E E7 A A

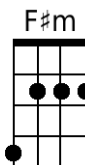
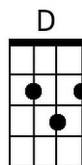
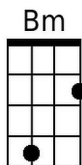
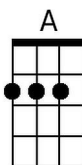
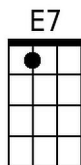
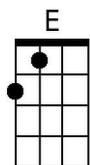
E        Bm E7        A    D        E7        A  
 I peeked in to say good night,    when I heard my child in prayer<sup>1</sup>  
 A        Bm        E7    A        D        E7        A  
 “And for me, some scarlet ribbons,<sup>2</sup>    scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

A        Bm        E7        A  
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,  
 D        E7        A  
 All the streets were dark and bare.<sup>3</sup>  
 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,<sup>4</sup> 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,<sup>1</sup>  
             Em      A7      D      G      A7      D

"And for me, some scarlet ribbons,<sup>2</sup> 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.<sup>3</sup>

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,

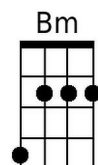
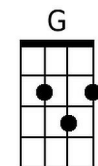
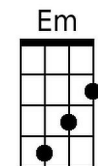
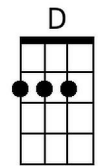
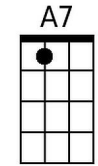
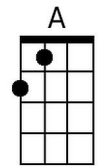
D      Em      A7      D      G      A7      D  
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,

D      Em      A7      D      G      A7      D  
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

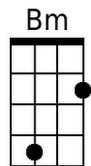
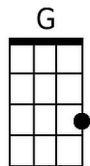
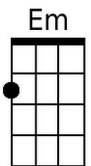
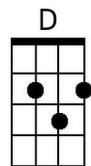
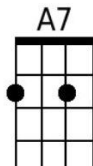
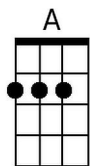
D A7 D7      G      A7      D      - A7  
 If I live to be a hund-red,<sup>4</sup> I will never know from where

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

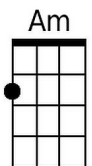
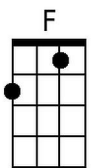
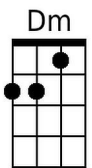
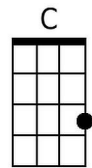
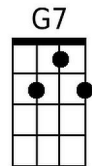
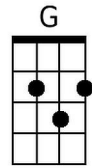
G Dm G7 C F G7 C  
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,<sup>1</sup>  
 Dm G7 C F G7 C  
 "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,<sup>2</sup> scarlet ribbons for my hair."

C Dm G7 C  
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,  
 F G7 C  
 All the streets were dark and bare.<sup>3</sup>

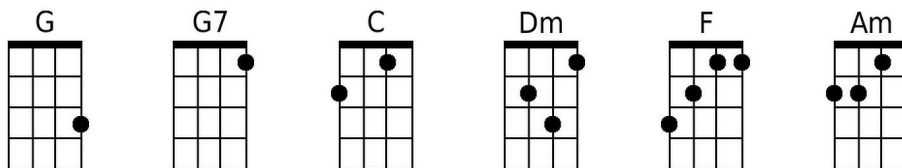
C Dm G7 C F G7 C  
 In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair  
 C G7 C7 F  
 Through the night my heart was ach-ing,  
 G7 C G7  
 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

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

C Dm G7 C  
 If I live to be a hund-red,<sup>4</sup> I will never know from where  
 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)

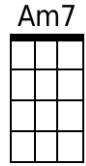
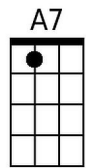
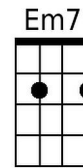
Starting Note: E

**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

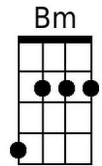
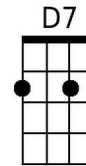
Em7 A7 Em7 A7↓  
Bye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.



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.

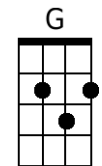
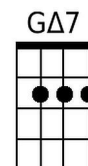
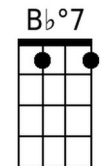
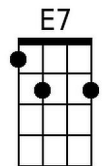
Em7 Fdim7 Dmaj7 B7 Em7 A7↓↓ (---tacet---)  
Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer-

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.

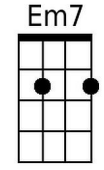
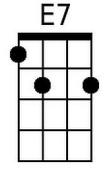
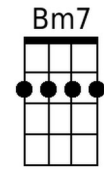
Baritone	Em7	A7	Am7	D7
Bm	E7	Bb°7	GΔ7	G

## See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

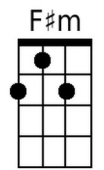
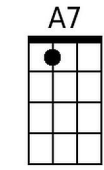
Starting Note: low B

**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.

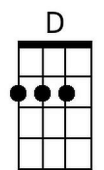
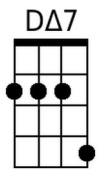
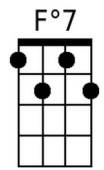
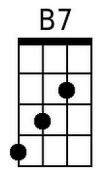


**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you in Sep-tember. See you when the summer's through.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta - tion  
 (Bye baby, good-bye-----bye baby good-bye)  
**Em7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
 summer va-ca----tion 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)



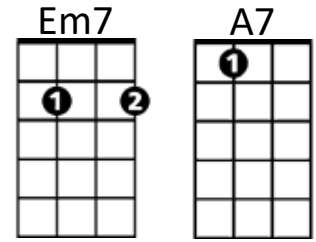
**Outro (Slow):**

**Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **D**↓  
 See you in Sep - tem - ber.

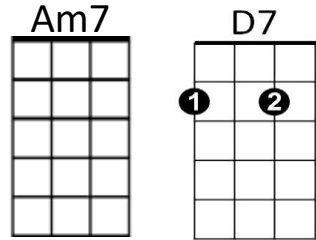
<b>Baritone</b>	<b>Bm7</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>Em7</b> 	<b>A7</b> 
	<b>F#m</b> 	<b>B7</b> 	<b>F°7</b> 	<b>DΔ7</b> 
			<b>D</b> 	

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.

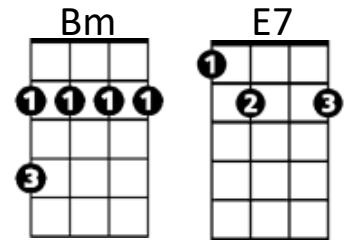


**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Am7** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

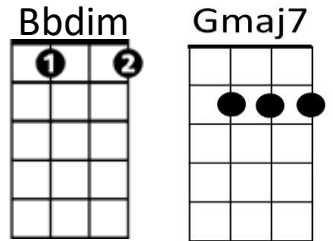


**Chorus**

**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



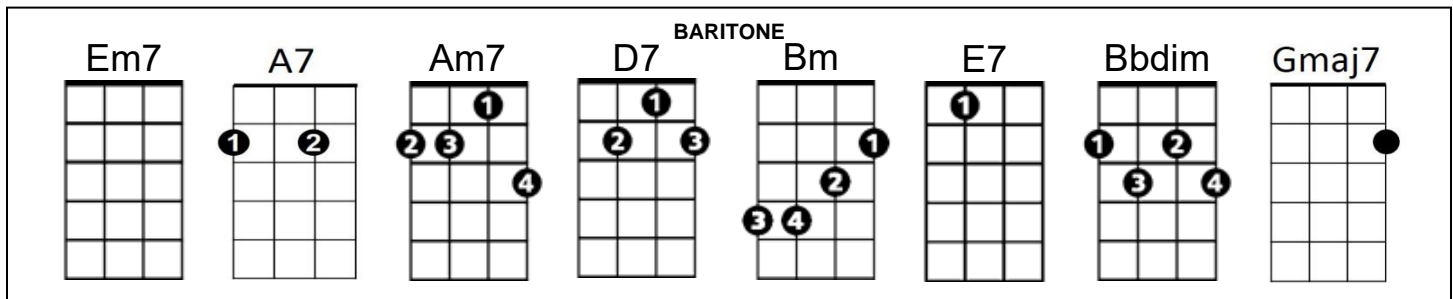
**Em7** **A7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Em7** **A7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**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)**

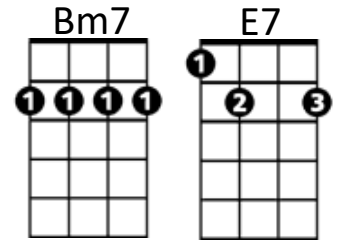
**Am7** **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



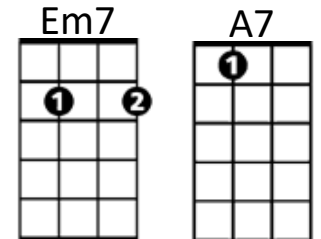


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

**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.

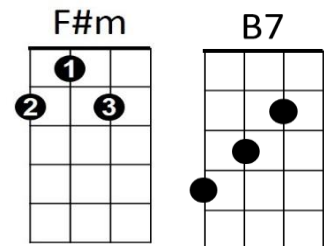


**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Em7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

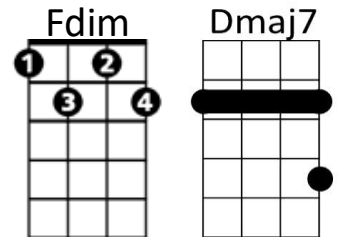


**Chorus**

**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



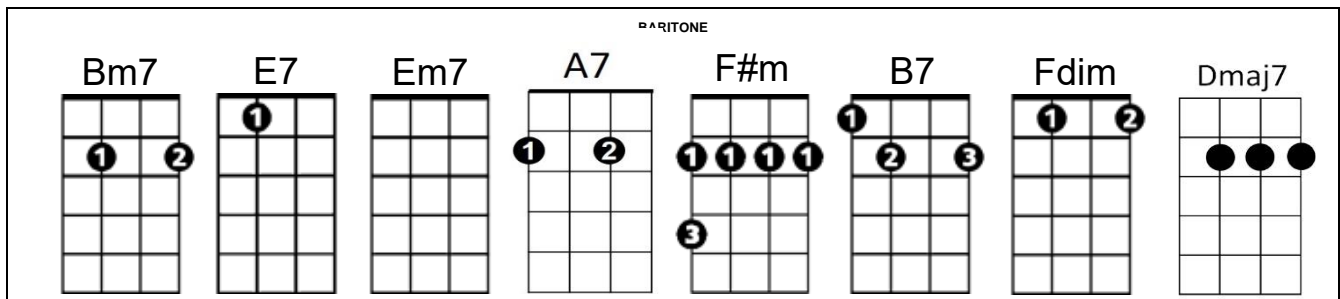
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**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*)

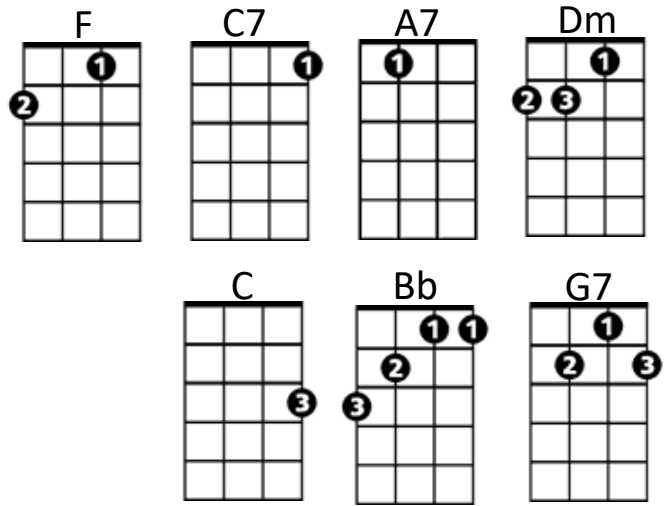
**(Chorus)**

**Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



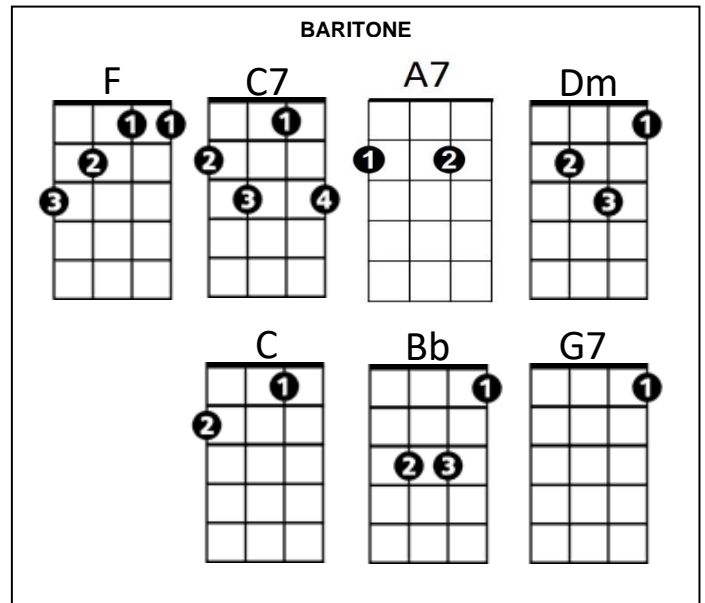
**Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG)  
The United States Coast Guard theme song**

**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.

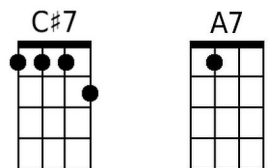
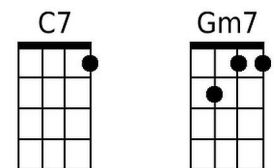
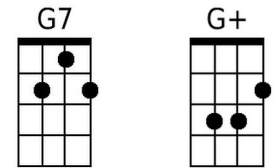
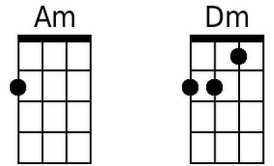
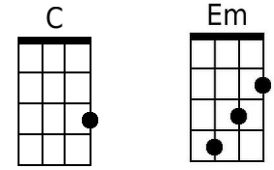


**(Repeat Chorus)**

# 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.

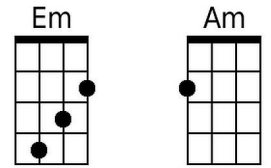
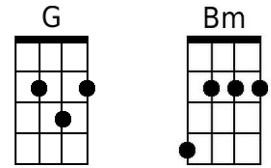
**Baritone**

A grid of ten baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: C, Em, Am, Dm, G7 (top row); G+, C7, Gm7, C#7, A7 (bottom row).

# September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

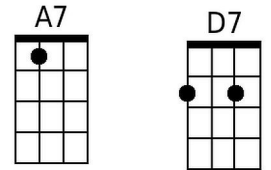
Starting Note: D

**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.

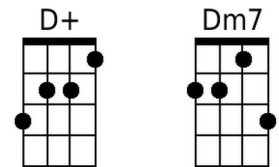


**Bridge:**

**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.

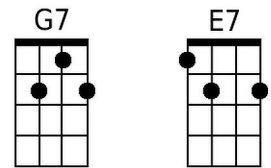


**E7 (To Outro)**

**Repeat From Bridge**

**Outro:**

**Am D7 G G G#7 G**  
 That Sep-tember in the rain.



**Baritone**

A collection of ten baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G (x0232), Bm (x2442), Em (x0220), Am (x0202), A7 (x0202), D7 (x0232), D+ (x0232), Dm7 (x0232), G7 (x0232), and E7 (x0220).

## 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:**

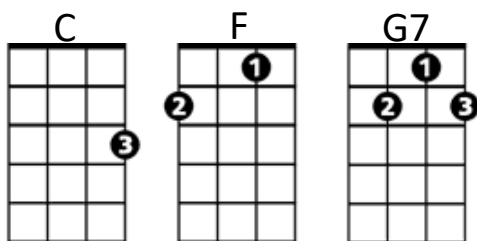
**C**  
Shaving cream be nice and clean  
**F** **C**  
Shave every day  
**G7** **C**  
And you'll always look keen

**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-

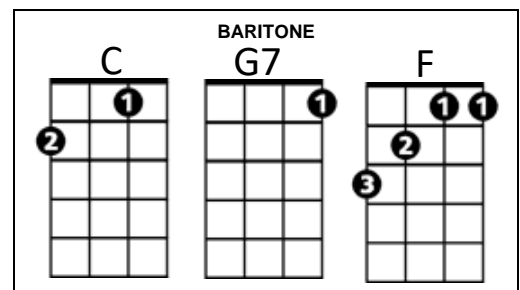
**(Chorus)**

**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)**



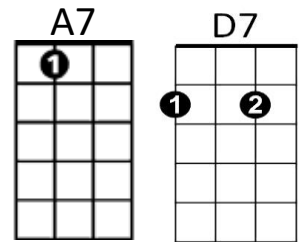
**Shine on Harvest Moon** (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)  
Key Am

**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

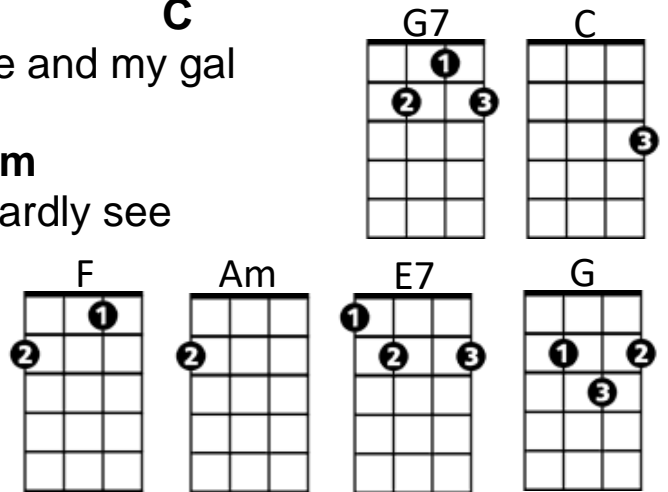


**Am** **E7** **Am**  
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

**C** **E7**  
Cause the moon refused to shine

**Am** **E7** **Am**  
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

**D7** **G**  
For love they pine



**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

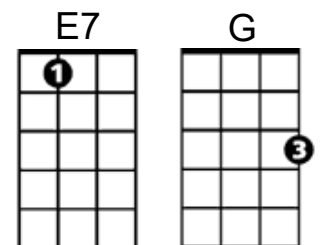
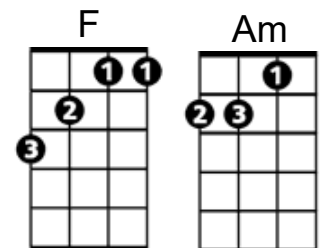
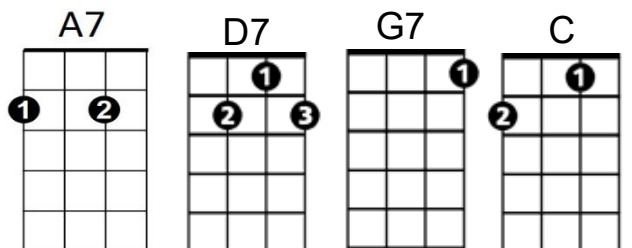
**G** **G7**  
And told the moon his little tale of woe

**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



BARITONE

# 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

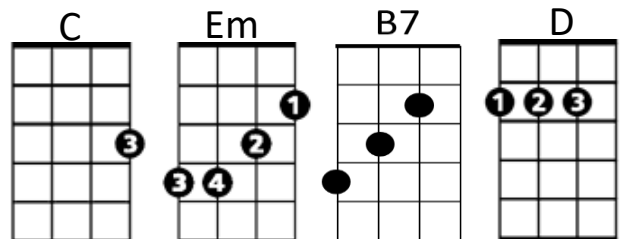
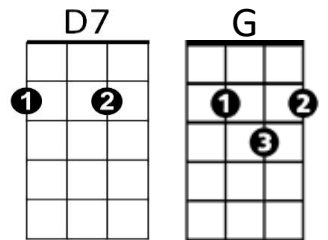
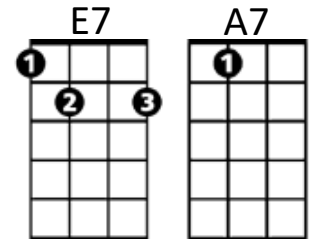
**D** **D7**  
And told the moon his little tale of woe

**E7** **A7**  
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

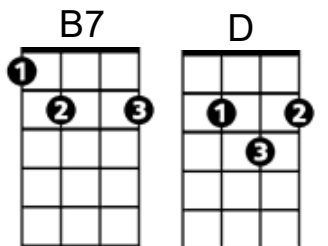
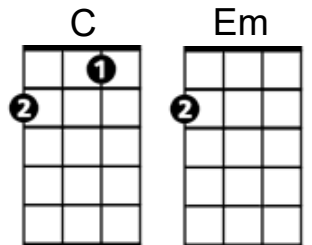
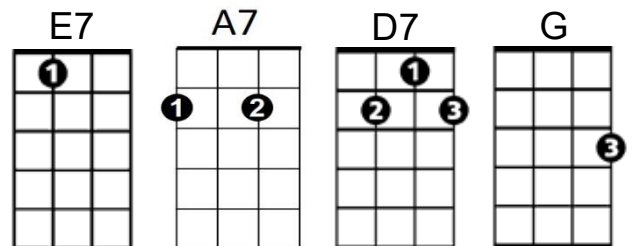
**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**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



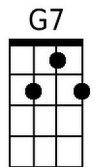
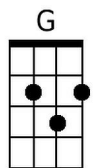
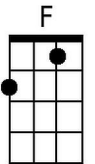
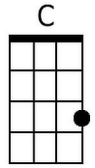
BARITONE



**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:**

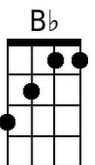
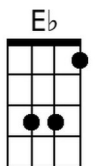
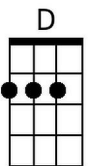
**F** **C**  
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine  
**D** **G**  
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine  
**C** **F**  
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind  
**C** **G** **C**  
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

**(Verse Chords)**

**(Chorus)**

**Outro:**

**F** **C**  
Silver threads and golden needles  
**E<sub>b</sub>** **F** **C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C** **B<sub>b</sub>** **C**  
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine - ine - ine - ine.



**Bari**

<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>G7</b> 
<b>D</b> 	<b>E<sub>b</sub></b> 3	<b>B<sub>b</sub></b> 	



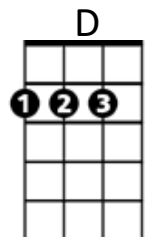
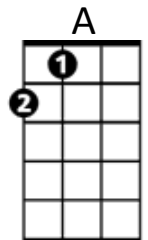
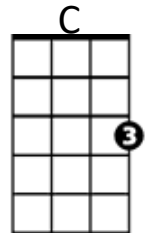
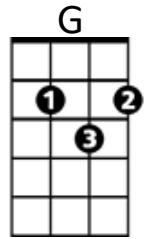
## Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)

**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:

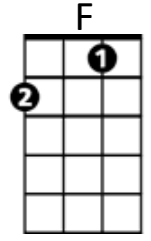
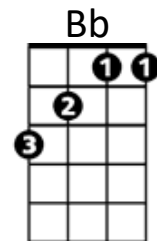
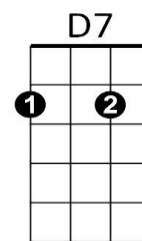
**C** **G**  
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine  
**A** **D**  
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine  
**G** **C**  
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind  
**G** **D** **G**  
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend 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**

**G**

**C**

**A**

**D**

**F**

**D7**

**Bb**

**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

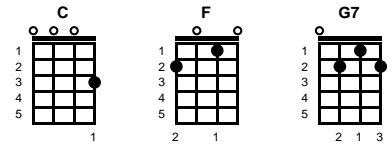
**C** **F** **C**  
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to  
**F** **C**  
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to  
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you

**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

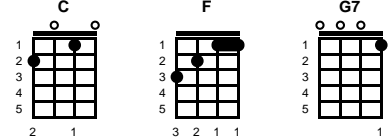
-- **REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

**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,

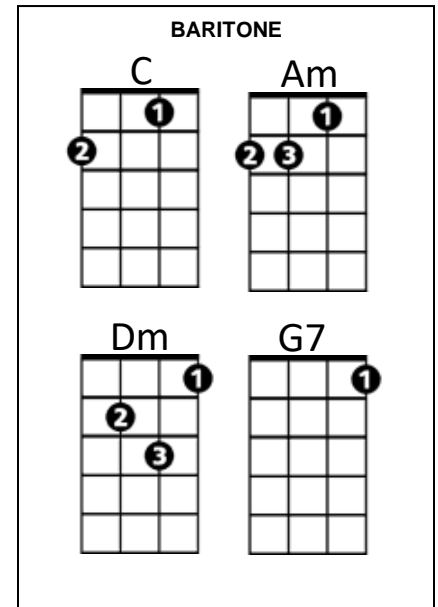
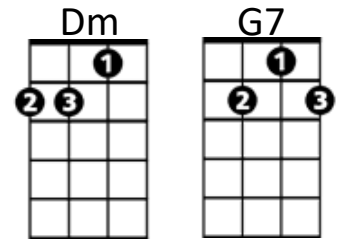
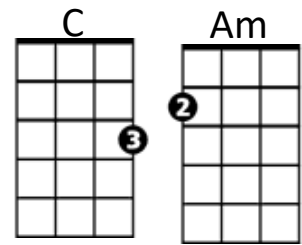
C Am Dm (stop) G7  
I'm happy again

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,

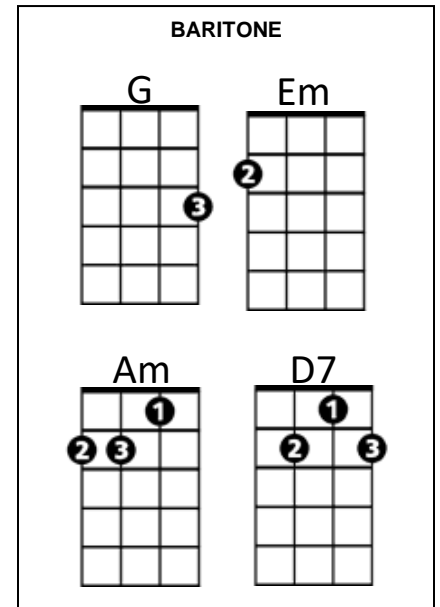
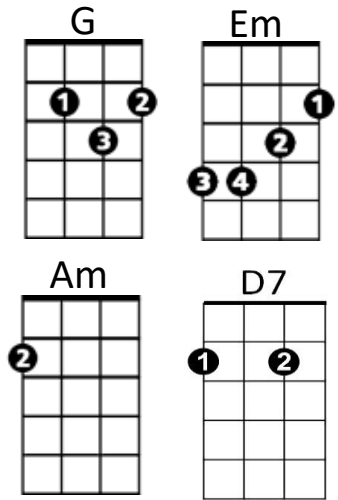
G Em Am (stop) D7  
I'm happy again

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

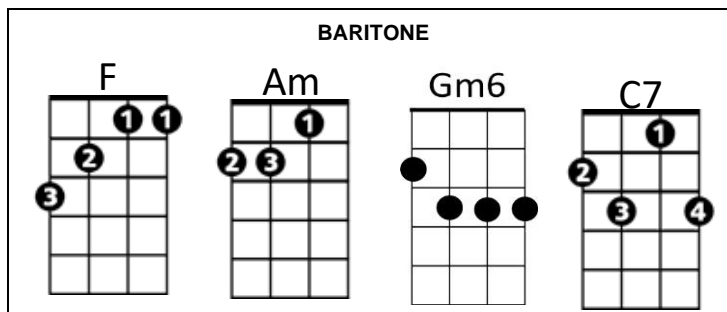
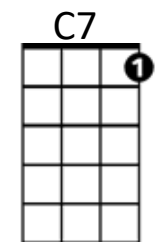
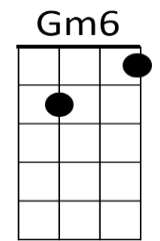
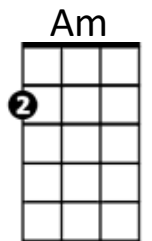
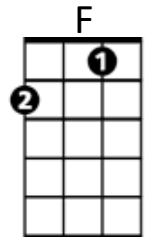
Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face

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.

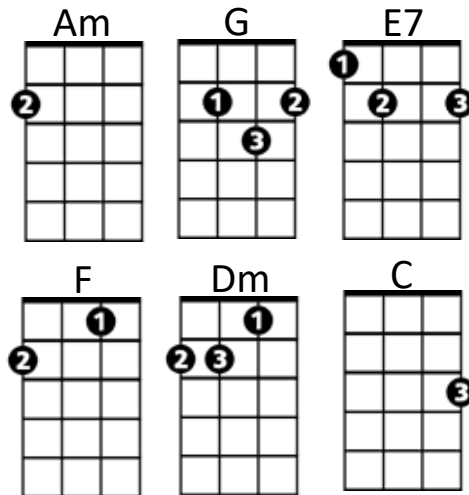
Chorus:

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

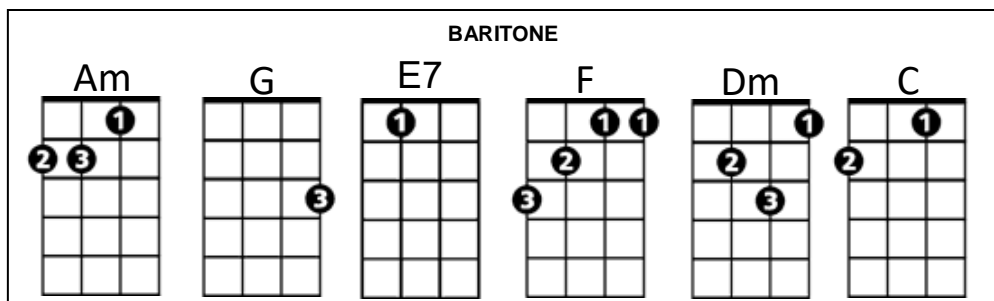
Am G F E7  
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
Am G F E7  
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine  
Am Dm  
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal  
Am E7  
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(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'

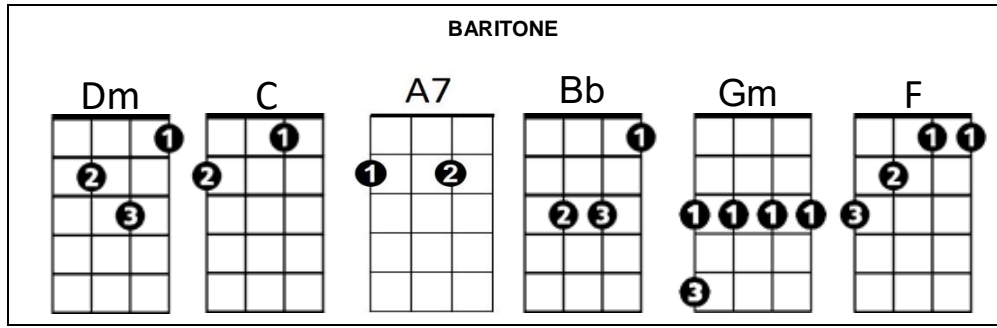
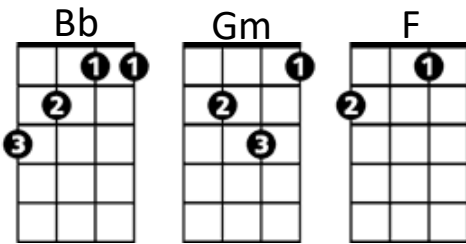
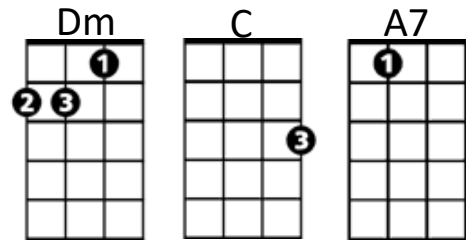
Dm A7 Dm

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

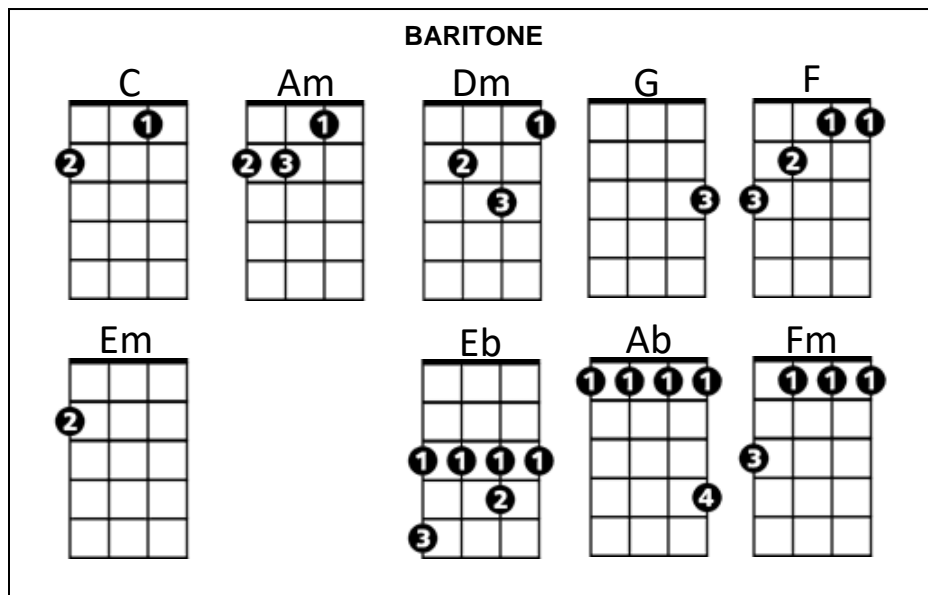
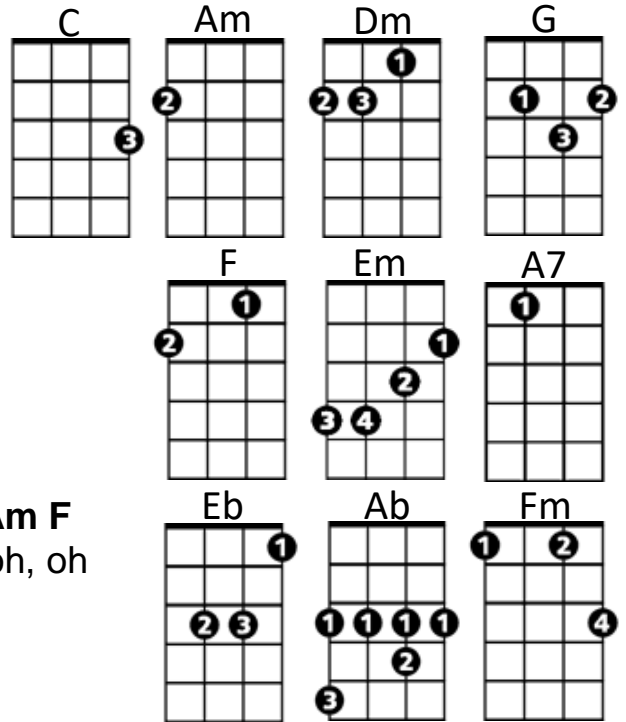
**C Am Dm G C Am F**  
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,  
**Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G**  
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.  
**C Am Dm G C Am F**  
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,  
**Dm Em A7 Dm G C**  
 When your heart's 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.

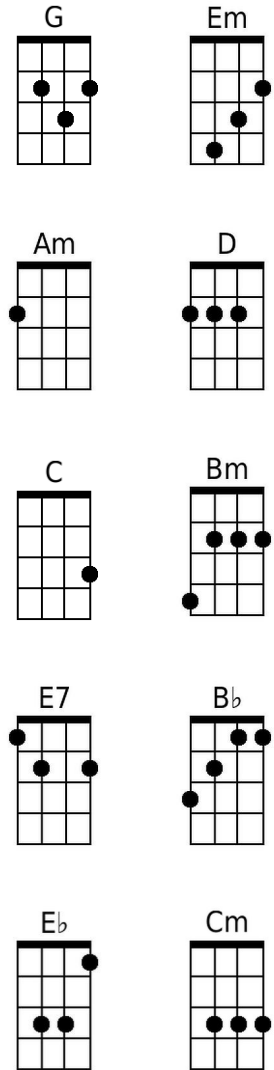
**C Am Dm G C Am F**  
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh  
**Dm Em A7 Dm**  
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,  
**G C Dm**  
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,  
**Dm F C**  
 Smoke gets in your eyes.





# 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**

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:**

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

**(Chorus)**

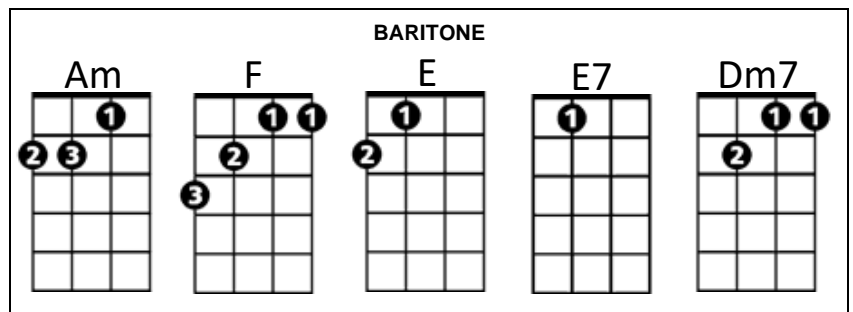
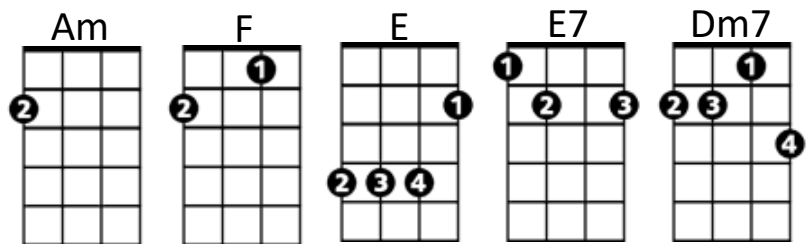
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon  
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you  
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah  
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

**(Repeat to fade)**

Or else forget about it

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

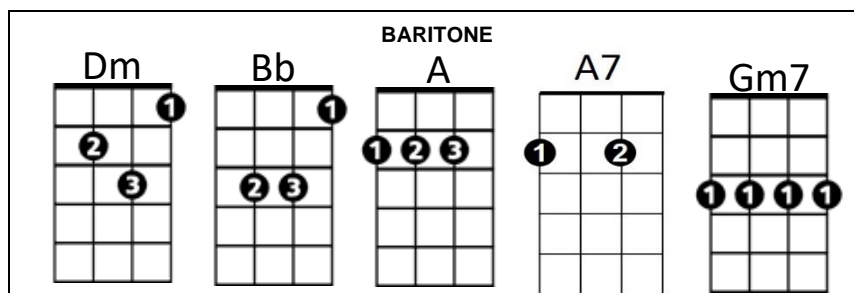
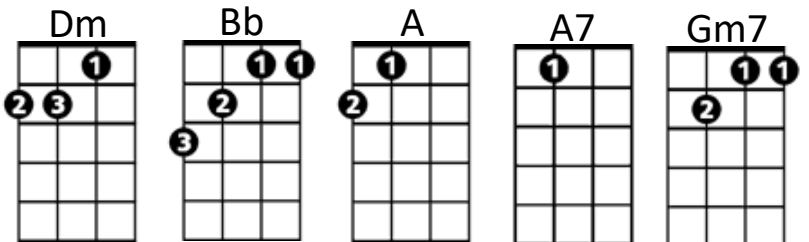
Out from the barrio  
 You hear my rhythm on your radio  
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow  
 It's turning you round and round

(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

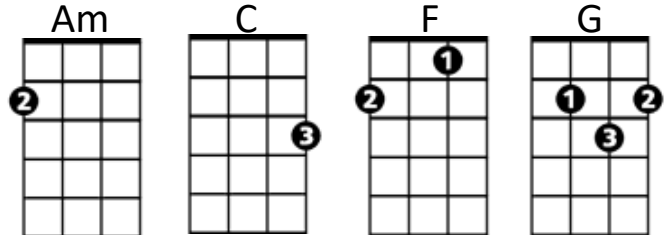


Some Like It Hot Key Am

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

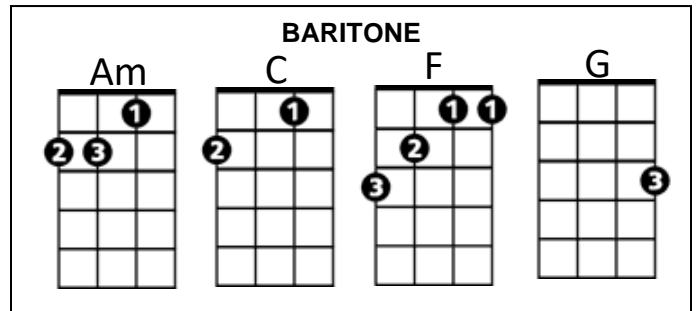
Am C Am  
 We want to multiply, are you gonna do it  
 C Am  
 I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it  
 C Am  
 Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it  
 C Am  
 Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



**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)**

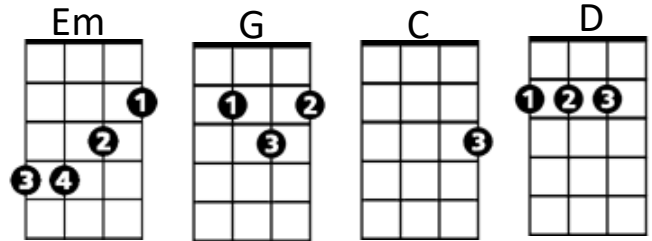
Am F G Am (4x)  
 Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some Like It Hot Key Em

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Em G

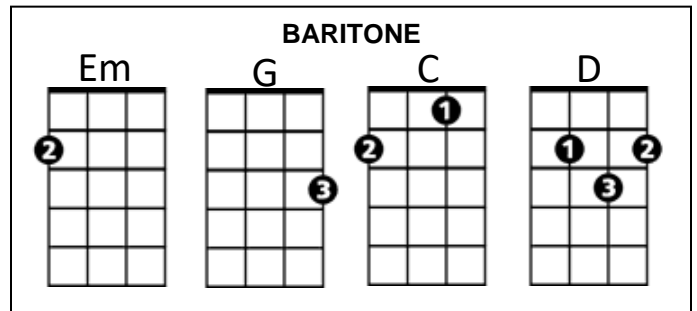
Em G Em  
 We want to multiply, are you gonna do it  
 G Em  
 I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it  
 G Em  
 Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it  
 G Em  
 Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



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

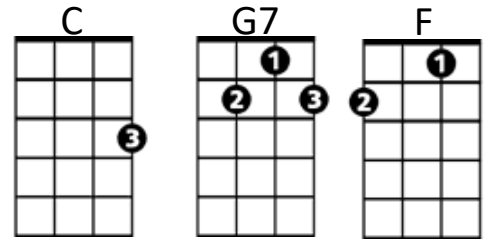


C D Em  
 Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on  
 C D Em  
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on  
 C D Em  
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try  
 C D Em  
 Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

(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

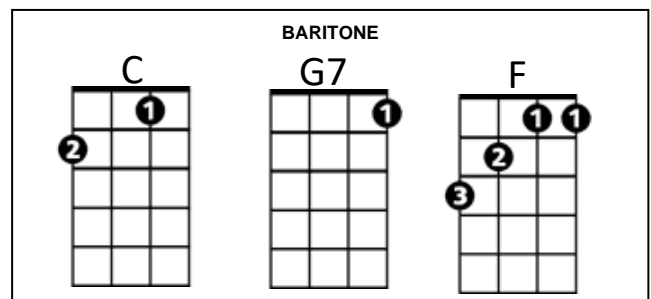
C G7  
He was singing all alone, turned his lava into  
stone,  
F C G7  
Until he was on the brink of extinction.  
C G7  
But little did he know that living in the sea below  
F C G7  
Another volcano was listening to his song.  
C G7  
Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and  
grew  
F C G7  
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

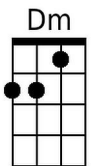
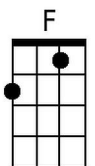
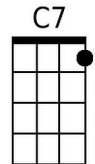
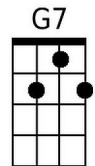
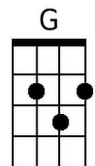
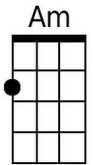
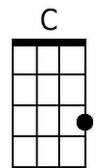
**C** **G**  
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow  
**G7** **C**  
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow  
**C7**  
 Funny thing, but you can sing it  
**F**  
 With a cry in your voice  
**G7**  
 And be-fore you know it,  
 started feeling good  
**C** **G7**  
 You simply got no choice

**Fade**

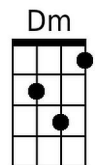
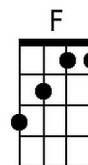
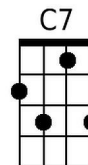
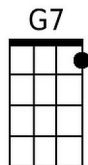
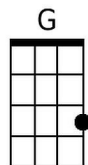
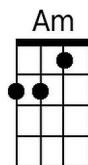
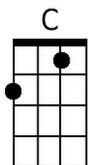
**C** **G**  
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one  
**G7** **C**  
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

**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

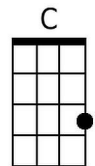
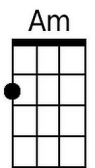
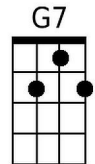
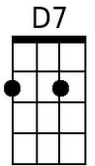
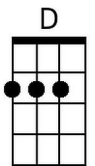
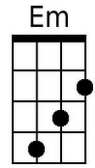
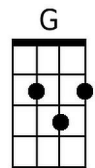
**Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse**

**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

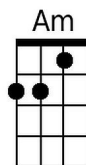
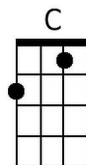
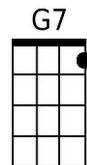
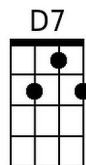
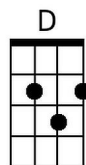
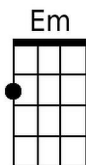
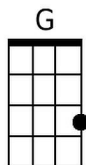
**G** **D**  
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow  
**D7** **G**  
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow  
**G7**  
 Funny thing, but you can sing it  
**C**  
 With a cry in your voice  
**D7**  
 And be-fore you know it, started feeling good  
**G D7**  
 You simply got no choice

**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.



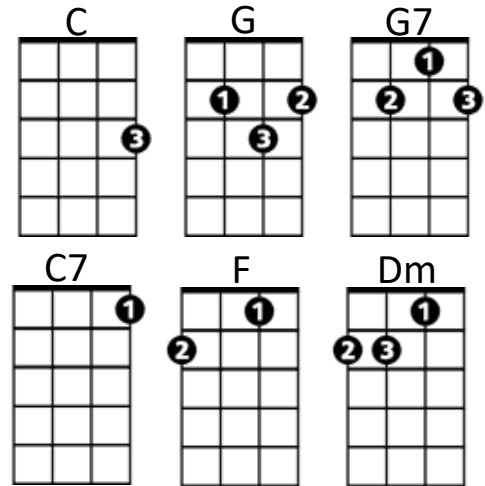
**Bari**





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.

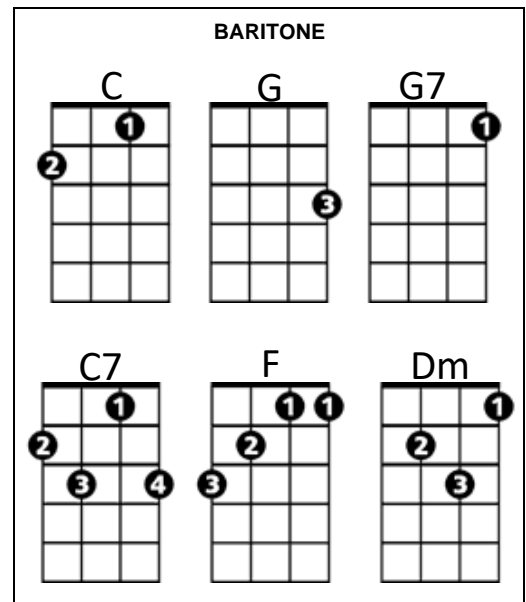
**(Instrumental Verse first two lines)**

**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!

**2020-10-23**

<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=6eWllzCdGo0>

# 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](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](http://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.

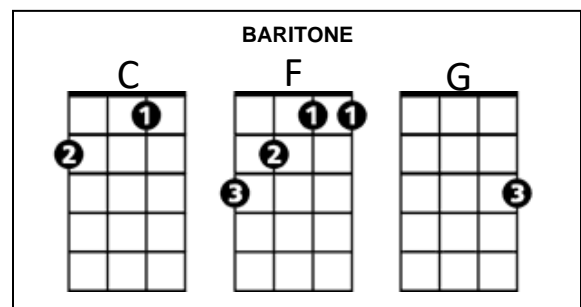
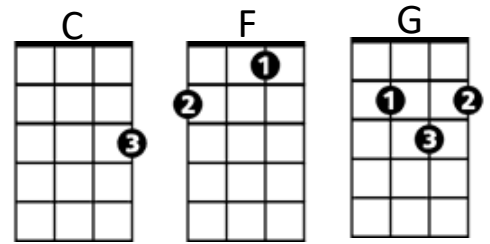
**C** **F**  
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop never never never stop

**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!

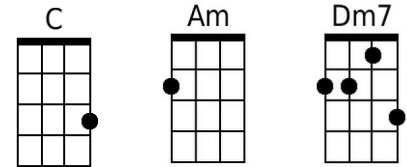
**C** **F**  
You, you make a dead man moan!

**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

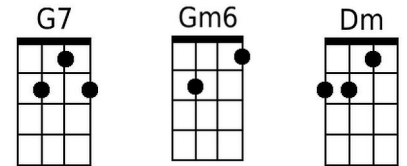
Stormy weather

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

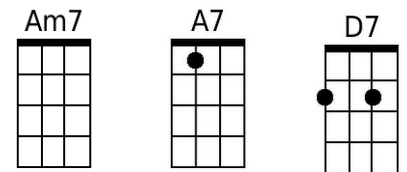
Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

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

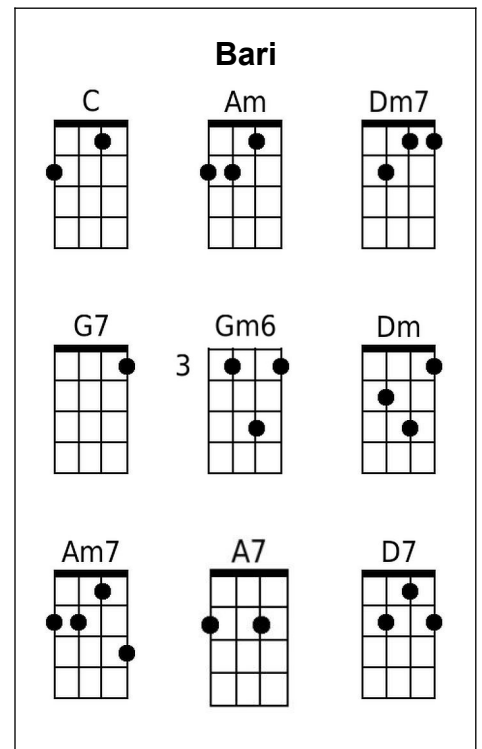
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

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**

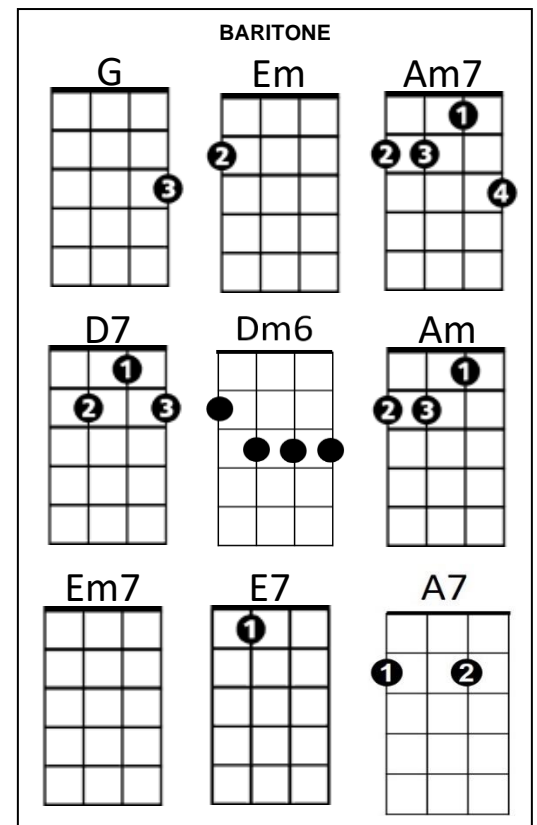
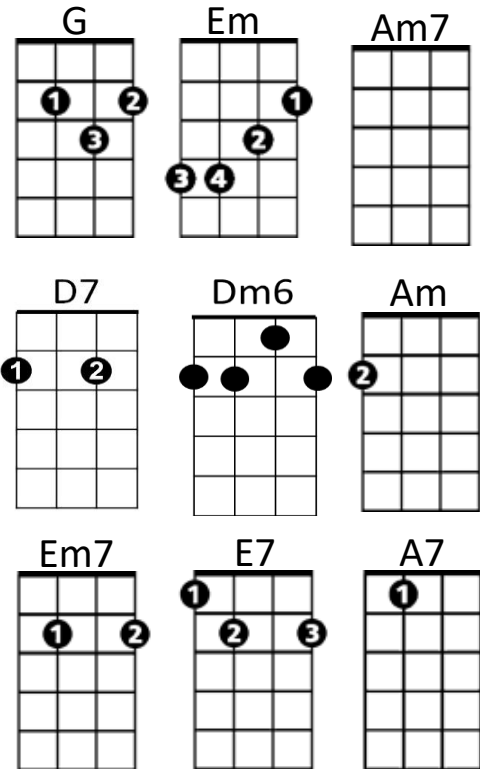
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

**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)**

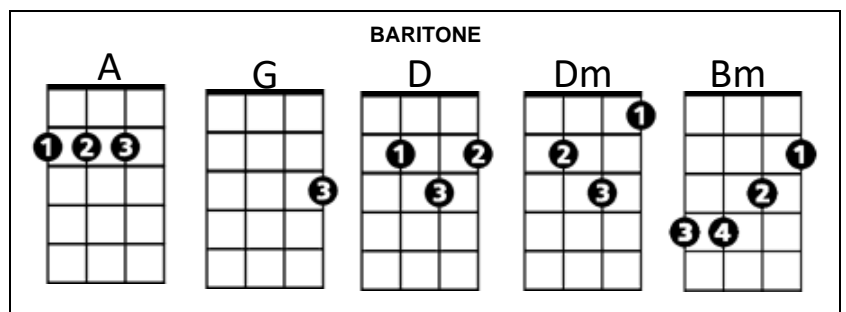
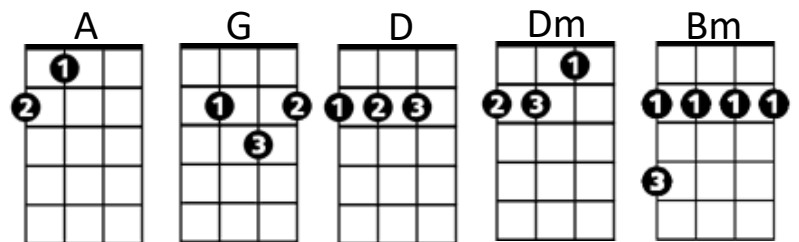
**(Chorus)**

**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)**

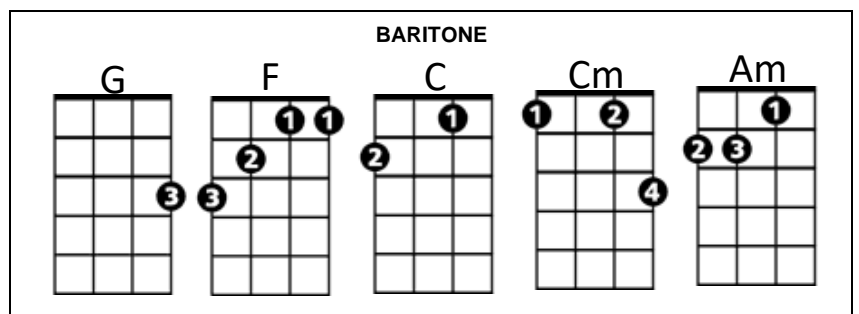
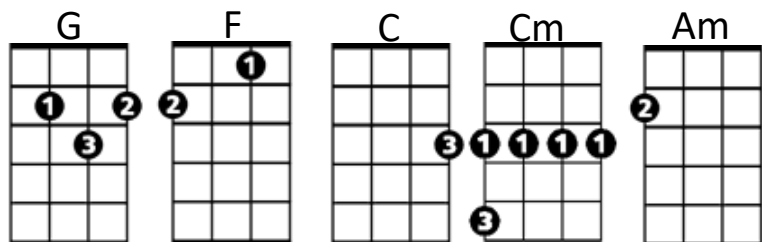
**(Chorus)**

**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

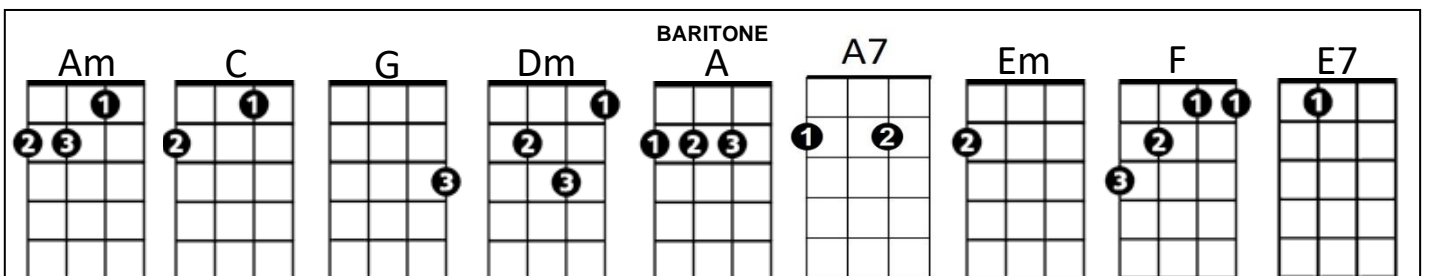
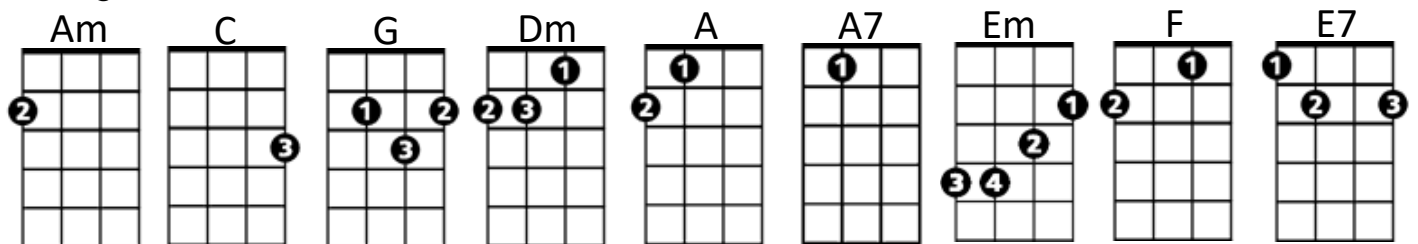
**(Chorus)**

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)**

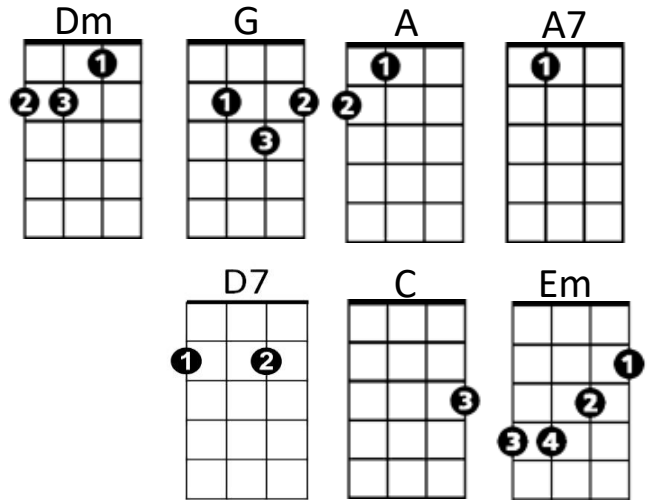
**Intro (2x)**



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:**

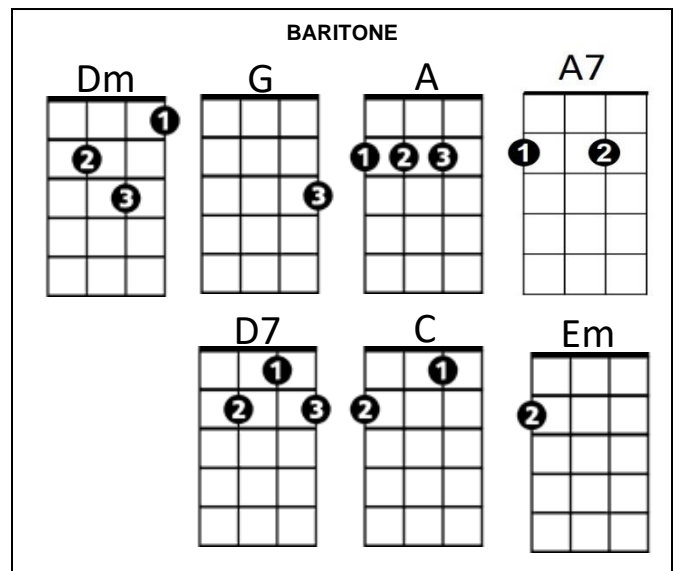
G C  
But at night it's a different world  
G C  
Go out and find a girl  
G C  
Come on, come on and dance all night  
G C  
Despite the heat, it'll be all right  
Em A  
And babe, don't you know it's a pity  
Em A  
That the days can't be like the nights  
Em A  
In the summer in the city  
Em A  
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?

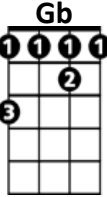
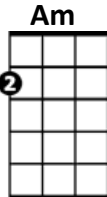
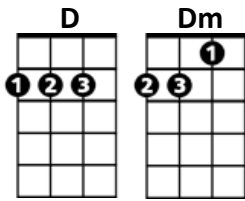
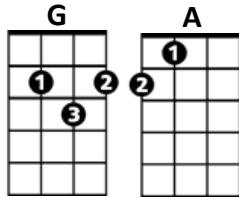
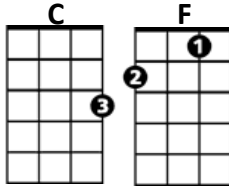
F D  
Tell me more, tell me more

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.

*\*(key change to Db) in original)*

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

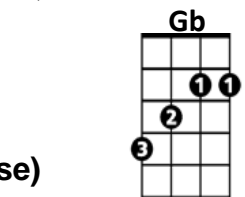
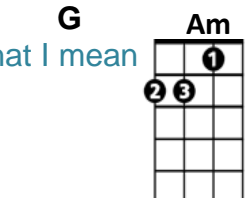
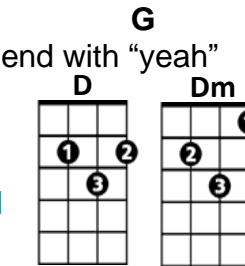
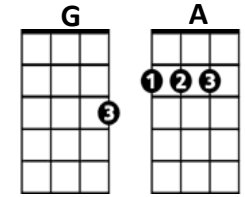
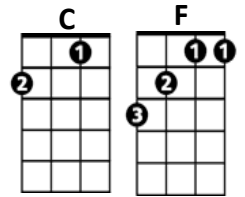
C F G A  
Then we made our true love vow

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

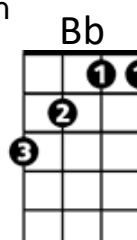
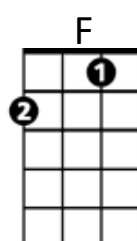
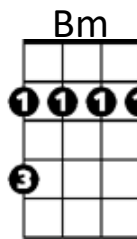
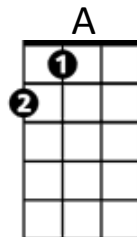
D  
I got my first real six-string,  
A  
Bought it at the five-and-dime  
D  
Played it till my fingers bled  
A  
Was the summer of '69  
D  
Me and some guys from school  
A  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
D  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married  
A  
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

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

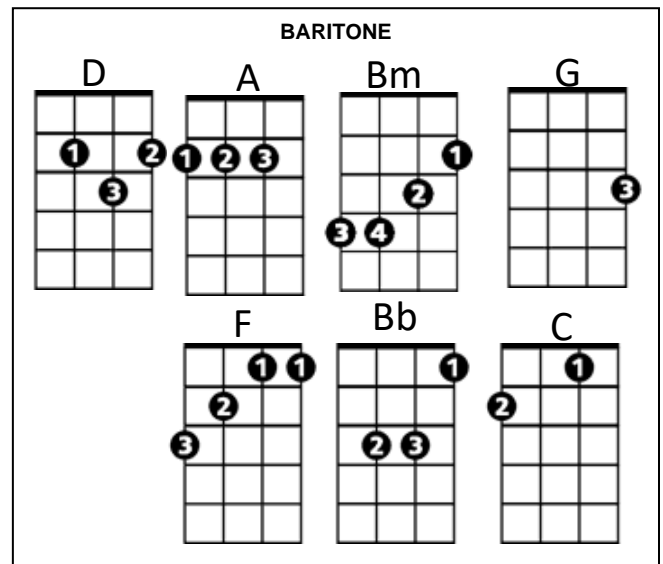
A  
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(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

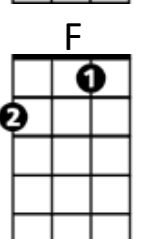
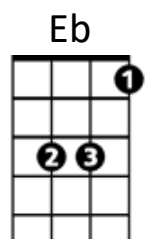
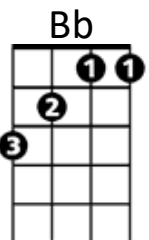
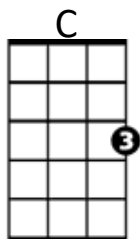
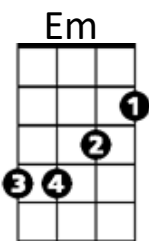
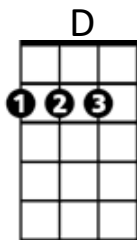
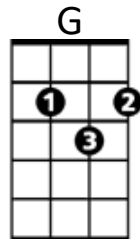
**G**  
I got my first real six-string,  
**D**  
Bought it at the five-and-dime  
**G**  
Played it till my fingers bled  
**D**  
Was the summer of '69  
**G**  
Me and some guys from school  
**D**  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
**G**  
Jimmy quit, Jody got married  
**D**  
I Shoulda known, 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:**

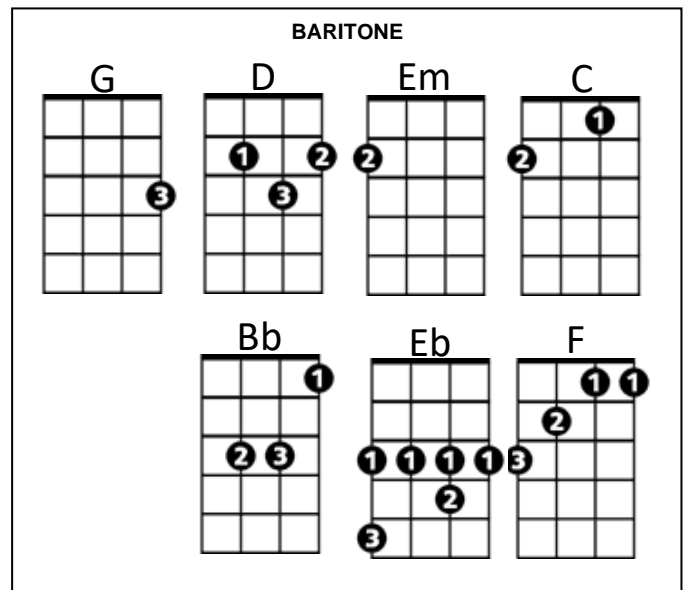
**Em D**  
Standin' on your mama's porch  
**G C**  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
**Em D**  
Oh and when you held my hand  
**G C**  
I knew that it was now or never  
**Em D G**  
Those were the best days of my life



**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



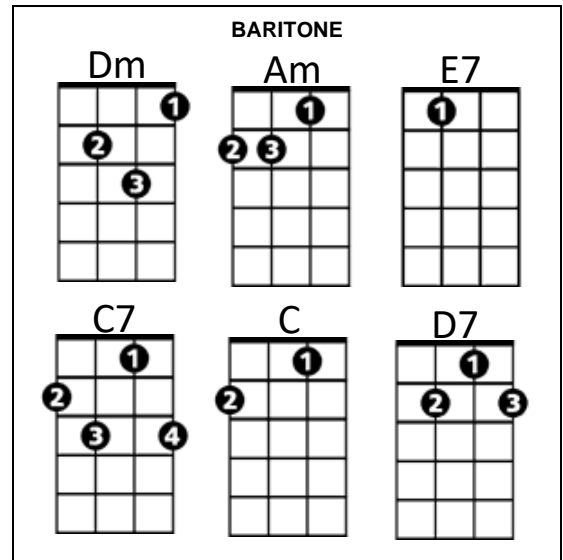
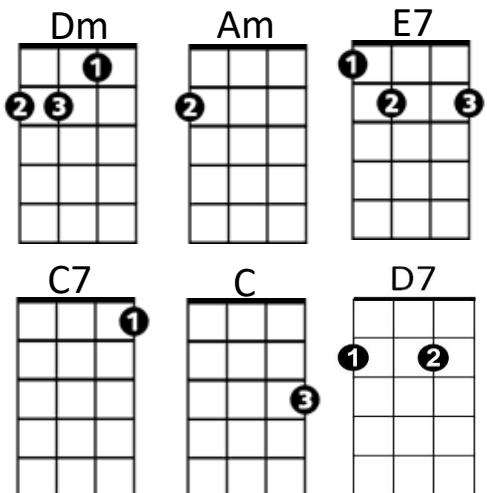
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

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:

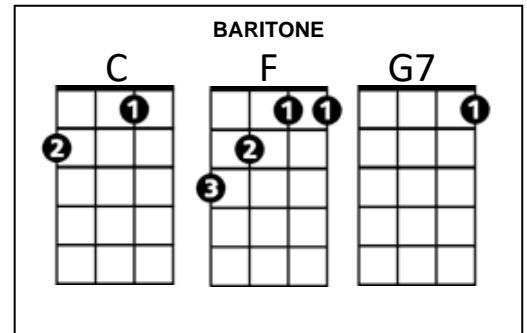
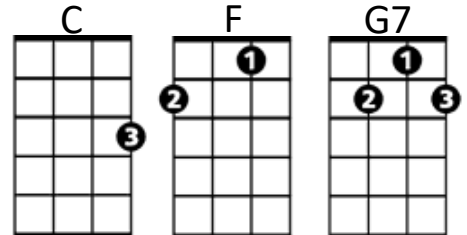
**TACET**

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...

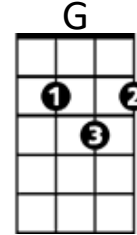
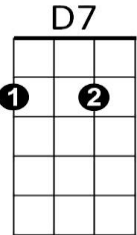
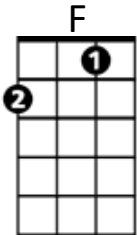
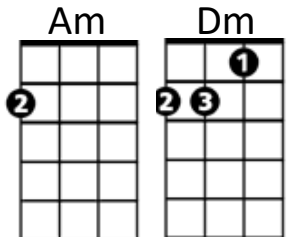
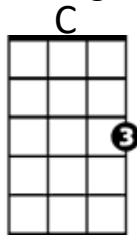
**C** **G** **Dm** **G7**  
Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way

**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. **Chorus**

**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. **Chorus**

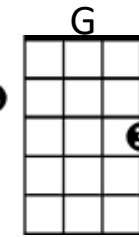
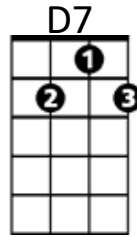
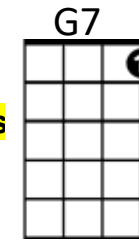
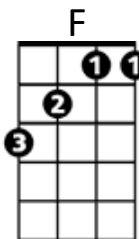
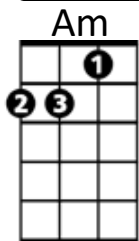
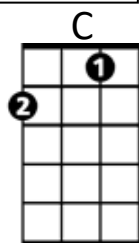
**C** **F**  
It's summertime.

**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

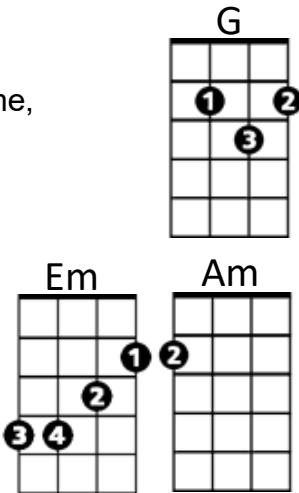
**Intro**  
 (Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,  
 sum, sum, summertime.

**G Em**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7**  
 Sum, sum, summertime.

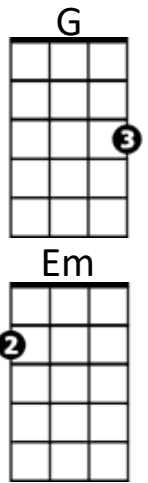
**G C**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7**  
 Sum, sum, summertime.

**G C**  
 Summertime, summertime,  
**Am D7 G C G**  
 Sum, sum, summertime, summertime...



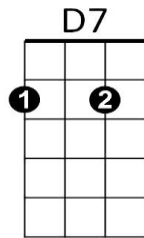
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, are you comin' or are you ain't  
**G D Am D7**  
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint  
**G D Am D7**  
 Hurry up be-fore I faint  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...

BARITONE

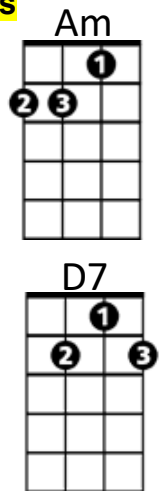


**C F**  
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip  
**D G**  
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip  
**C D7**  
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip  
**G A7 D A7 D**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

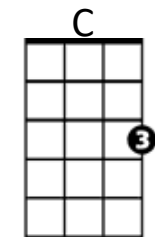
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way  
**G D Am D7**  
 And say good-bye to dull school days  
**G D Am D7**  
 Look a-live and change your ways  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...



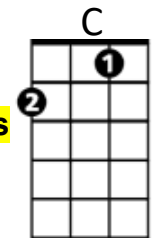
**G D Am D7**  
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day  
**G D Am D7**  
 No time to work just time to play  
**G D Am D7**  
 If your folks com-plain just say,  
**G C G**  
 It's summertime...



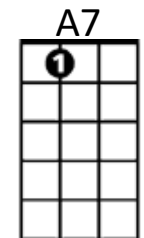
**G C**  
 Well, no more studying - history  
**D G**  
 And no more reading ge - ography  
**C D7**  
 And no more dull ge - ometry  
**G A7 D A7 D**  
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time



**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**



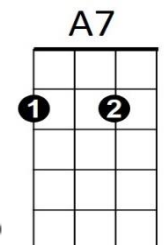
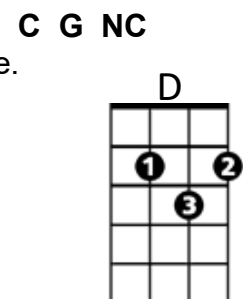
**Chorus**  
**NC D7 G**  
 It's time to head straight for them hills  
**D7 G**  
 It's time to live and have some thrills  
**C G**  
 Come a-long and have a ball  
**D A7 D**  
 A reg-u-lar free-for-all



**G C**  
 It's summertime.

**Repeat Intro**

**Outro:** It's summertime.



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

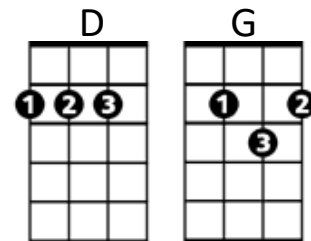
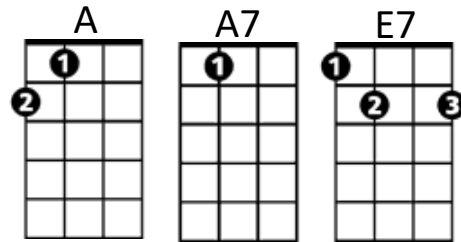
D  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
G A  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain  
D  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
G A  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

A  
I can picture every move that a man could make  
E7 A  
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

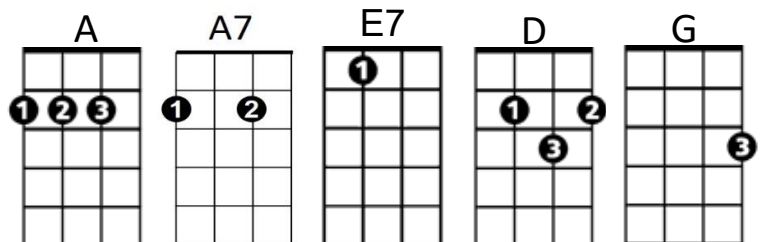
D  
Sundown you better take care  
G A  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs  
D  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
G A  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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

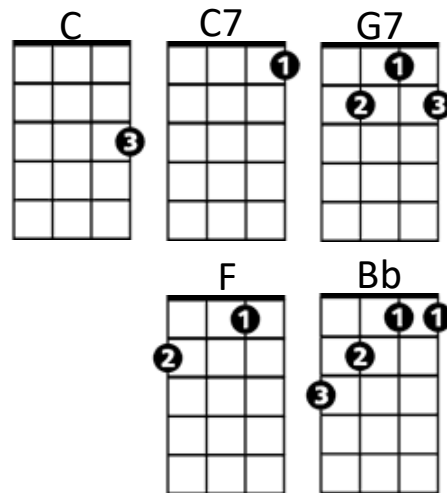
**C**  
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans  
**G7** **C**  
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

**F**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
**Bb** **C**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

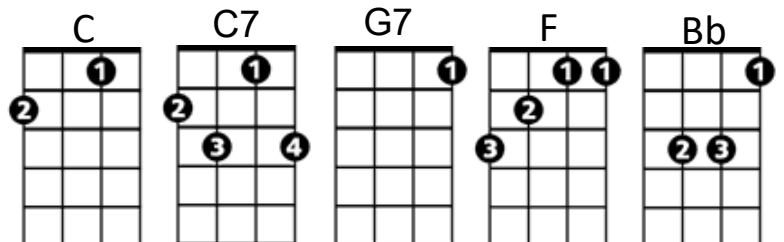
**F**  
Sundown you better take care  
**Bb** **C**  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**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



BARITONE



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

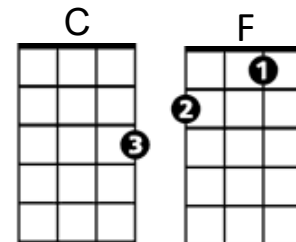
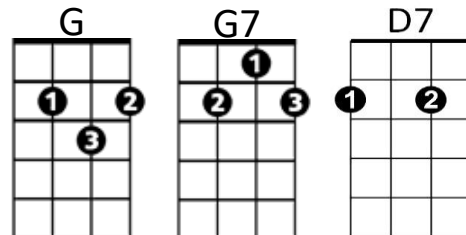
**G**  
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans  
**D7** **G**  
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
**F** **G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

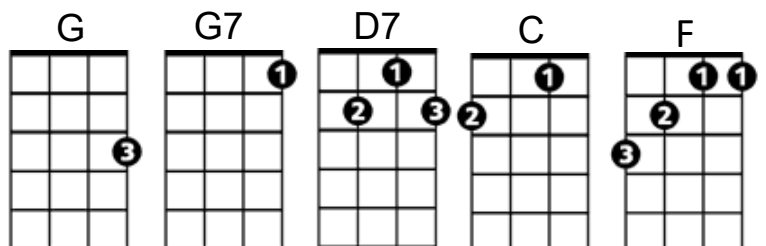
**C**  
Sundown you better take care  
**F** **G**  
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**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

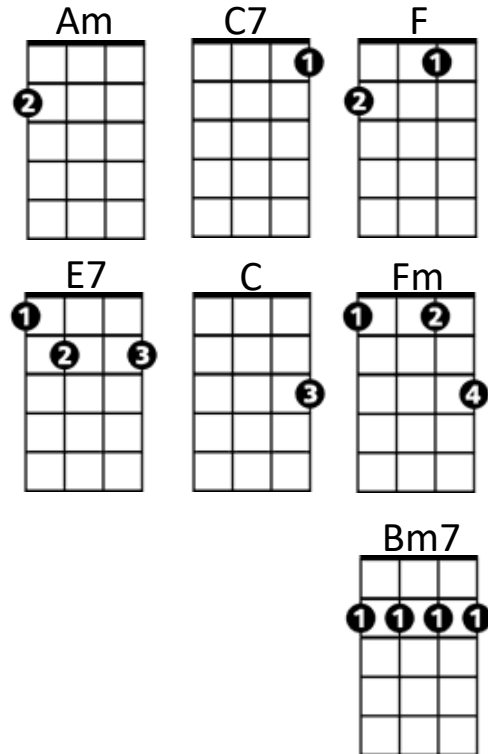


BARITONE



Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

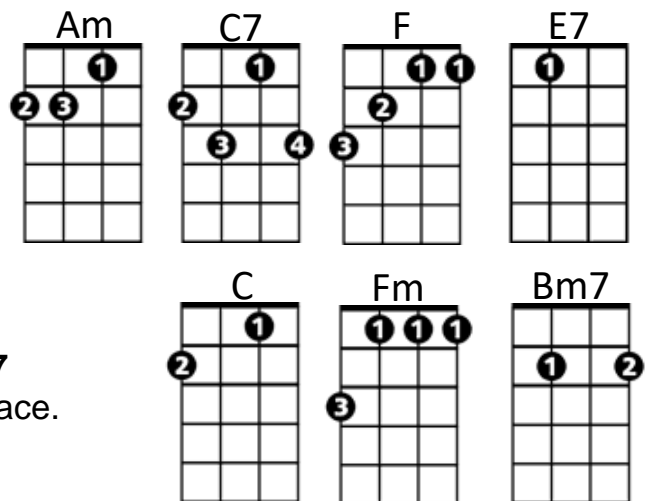
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny.. ..you smiled at me and really eased the pain.  
**Am C**  
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,  
**F Fm**  
 My sunny one shines so sincere.  
**Bm7 E7 Am E7**  
 Oh, Sunny one so true, 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.

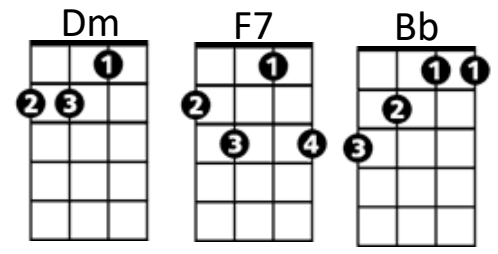
BARITONE



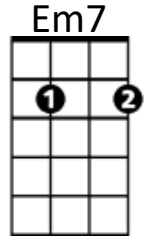
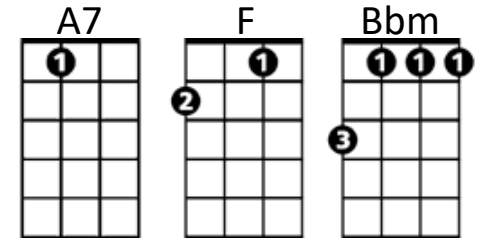
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.  
**Am C7 F E7**  
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.  
**Am C**  
 You're my spark of nature's fire,  
**F Fm**  
 You're my sweet complete desire.  
**Bm7 E7 Am**  
 Sunny one so true, I love you.  
**Bm7 E7 Am**  
 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.

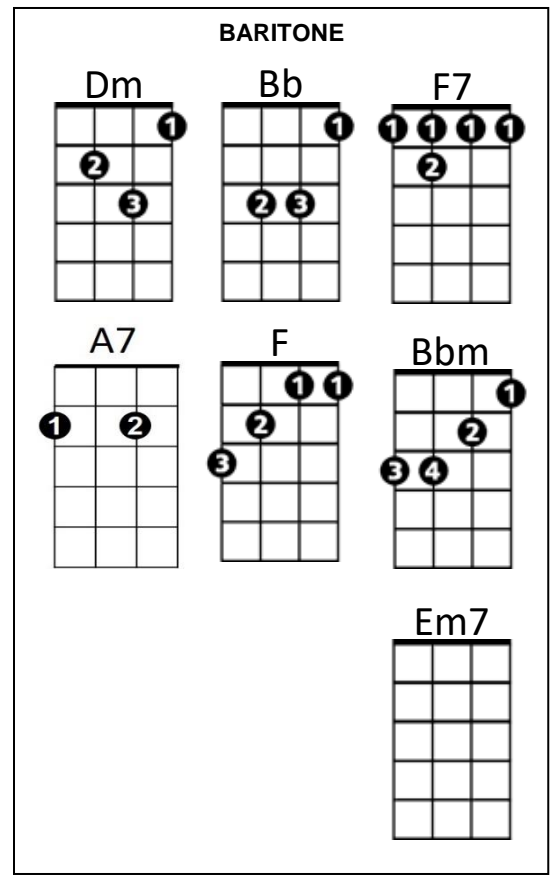


**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.  
**Dm F7 Bb A7**  
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.  
**Dm F**  
 You gave to me your all and all,  
**Bb Bbm**  
 Now I feel ten feet tall.  
**Em7 A7 Dm A7**  
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



**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

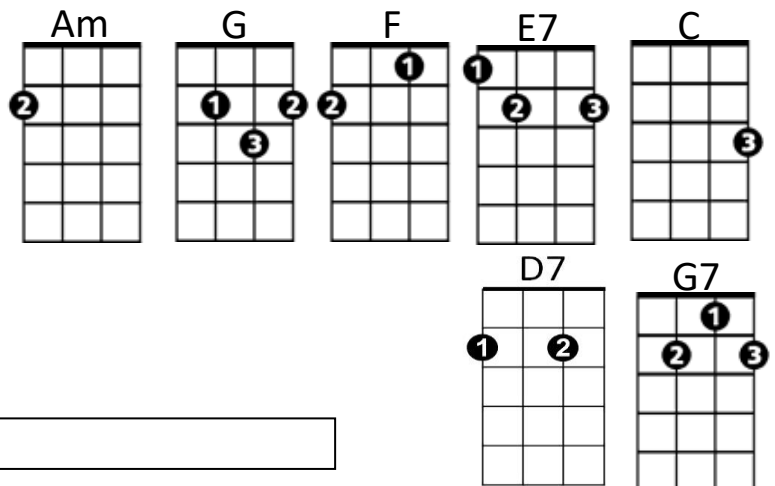
Am G  
The taxman's taken all my dough,  
C G  
And left me in my stately home.  
E7 Am  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon  
G  
And I can't sail my yacht,  
C G  
She's taken everything I've got.  
E7 Am E7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

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

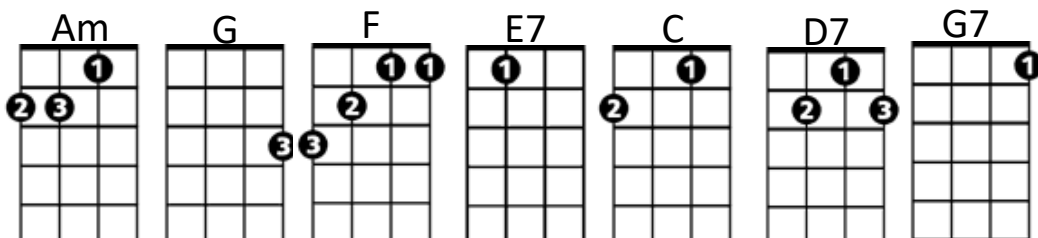
Am G  
My girlfriend's run off with my car  
C G  
And gone back to her ma and pa's  
E7 Am  
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.  
G  
And now I'm sitting here,  
C G  
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.  
E7 Am E7  
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

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

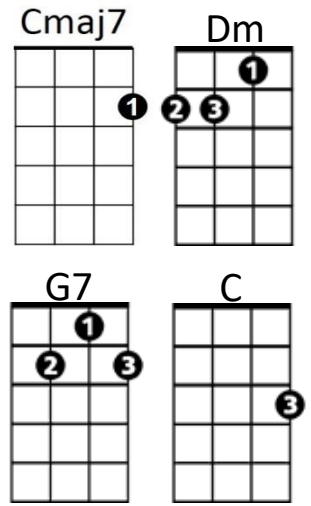


BARITONE



### 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



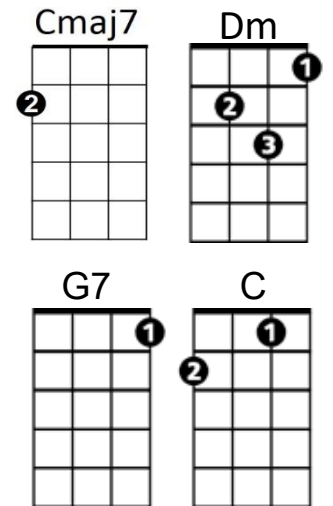
**Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**  
 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end  
**Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7**  
 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

**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

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**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

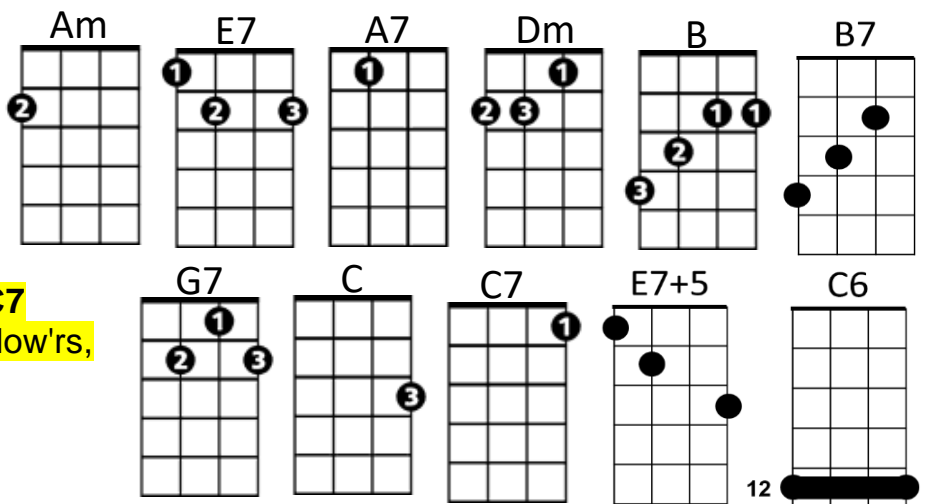
**(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6**

**Chorus:**

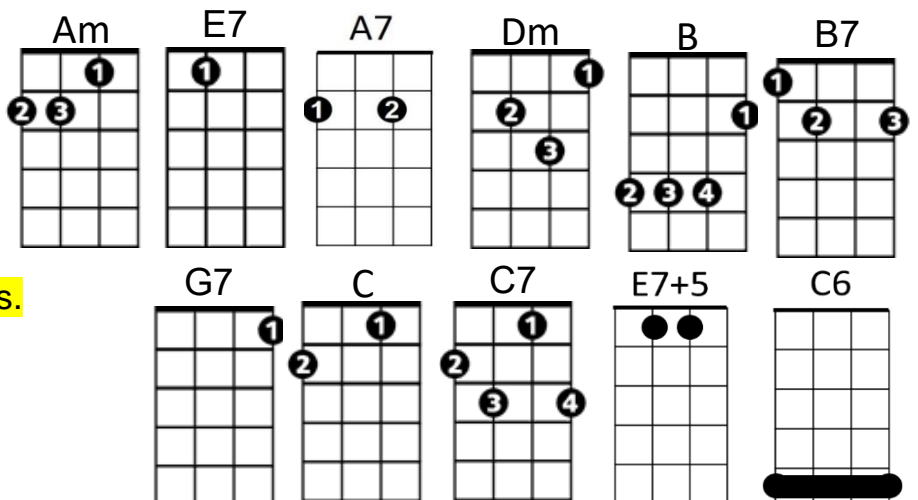
Am Dm Am E7  
Sun-rise, sun-set,  
Am Dm Am E7  
Sun- rise, sun- set,  
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7  
Swift - ly flow the days;  
Dm G7 C C7  
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,  
Bm7 E7 Am  
Blossoming even as we gaze.

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.



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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

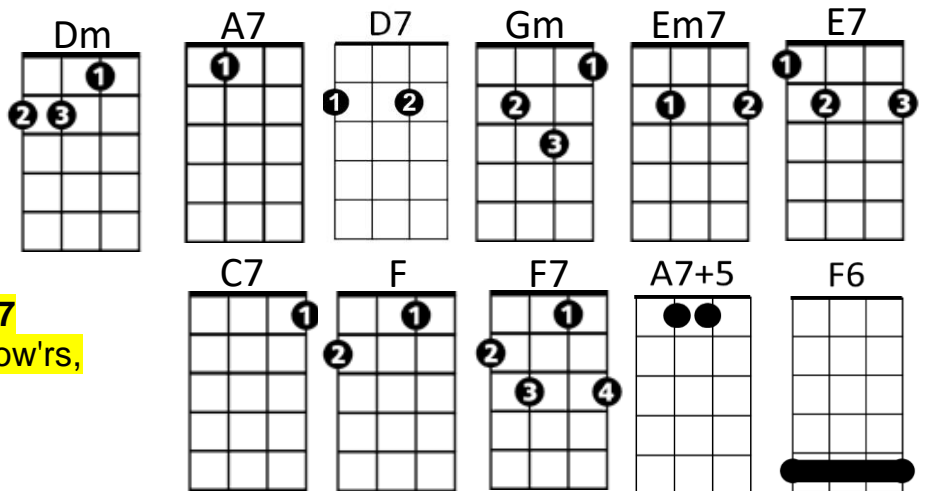
Dm A7 Dm A7  
 They look so natural to-ge-th - er.  
 Dm A7 Dm D7  
 Just like two newlyweds should be.  
 Gm D7 Gm E7 A7  
 Is there a canopy in store for me?

**Chorus:**

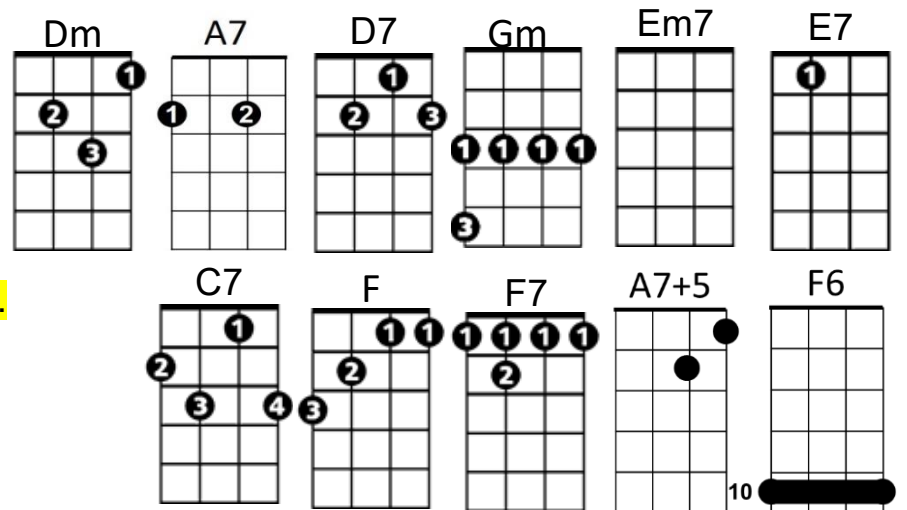
Dm Gm Dm A7  
 Sun-rise, sun-set,  
 Dm Gm Dm A7  
 Sun- rise, sun- set,  
 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7  
 Swift - ly flow the days;  
 Gm C7 F F7  
 Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,  
 Em7 A7 Dm  
 Blossoming even as we gaze.

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 ano-th - er,  
 Gm A7 A7+5 Dm  
 Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears.

**(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6**



**BARITONE**



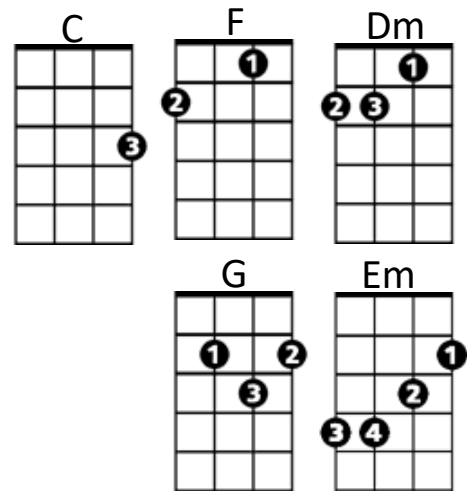
# Sunshine on My Shoulders

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

Intro: C F 4x

**Chorus:**

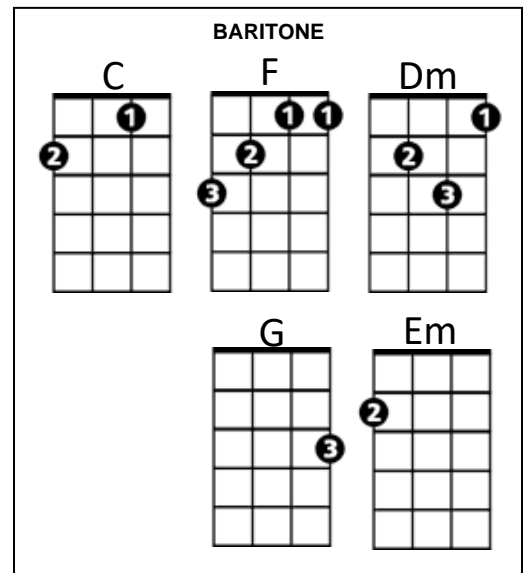
**C F C F C FCF**  
 Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.  
**C F C F Dm G**  
 Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry  
**C F C F C FCF**  
 Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.  
**C F C F C FCF**  
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high



**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

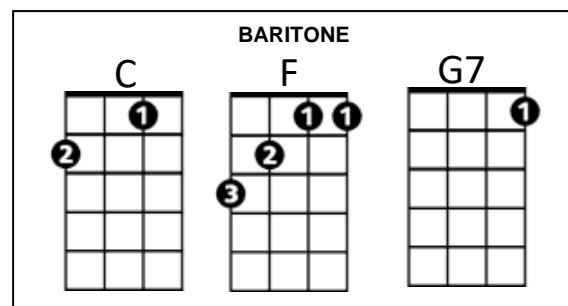
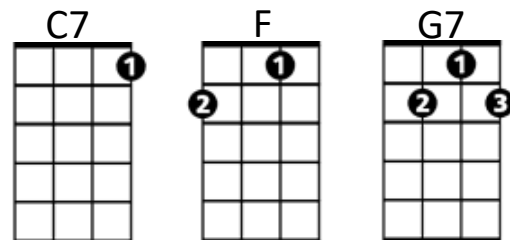
F

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

C7

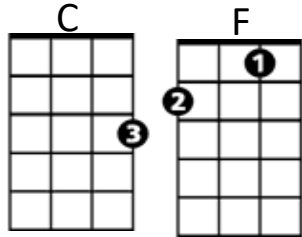
I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind **(repeat to fade)**



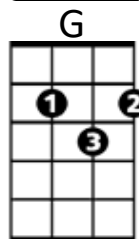
Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)

**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

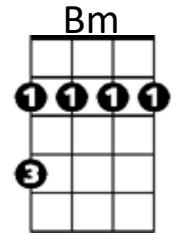


**(Chorus)**

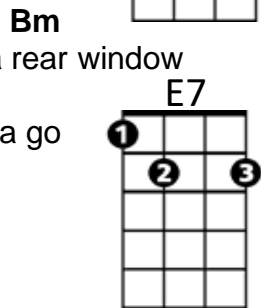
**A**  
You know it's not very cherry,  
**F#m**  
It's an oldie but a goodie  
**A F#m**  
Surf City, here we come



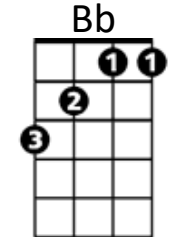
**A**  
And if my woody breaks down on me  
**F#m**  
Somewhere on the surf route  
**A F#m**  
Surf City, here we come



**D**  
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window  
**G E7**  
But it still gets me where I wanna go

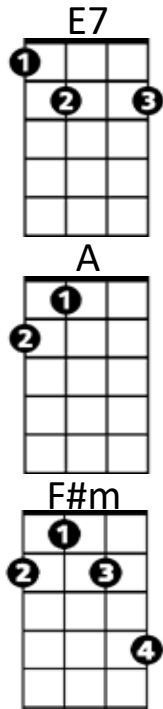


**A**  
I'll strap my board to my back  
**F#m**  
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit  
**A F#m**  
Surf City, here we come

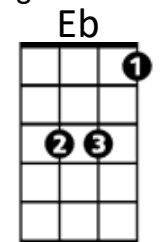


**Chorus:**

**A**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
**D**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun  
**A**  
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

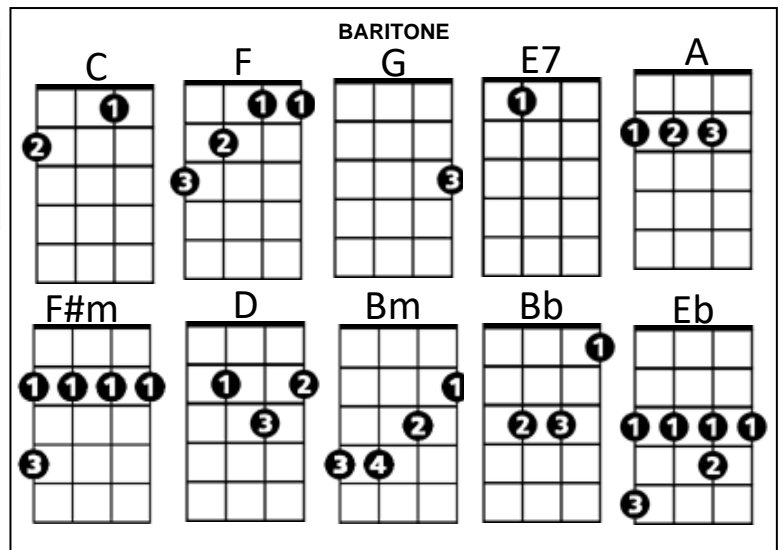
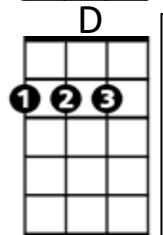


**D Bm**  
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl  
**G E7**  
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl



**A**  
And we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
**D**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
gonna have some fun  
**A**  
You know we're goin' to Surf City,  
'cause it's two to one  
**C F Bb Eb G**  
Two girls for every - Two girls for every 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



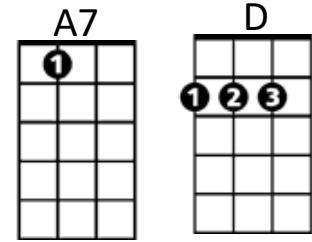
**SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A**

**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



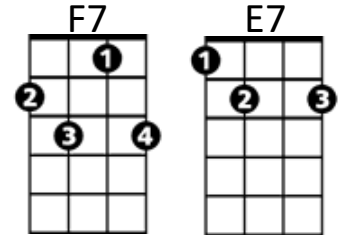
**A7**

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

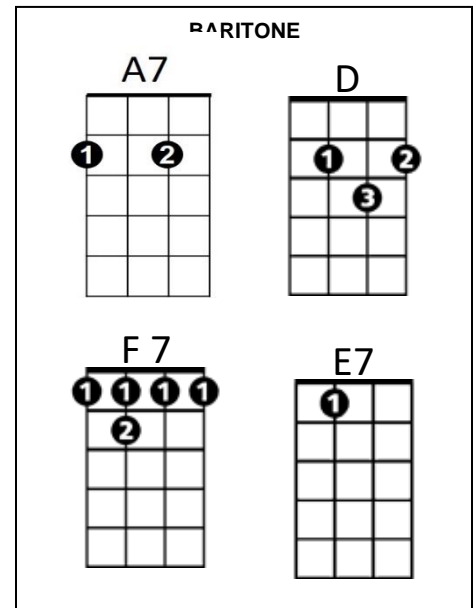
**[Repeat Verse 1/2]**

**[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)**

**Outro:**

**A7 (to fade)**

Oh Susie Q





## Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

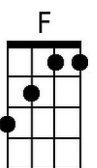
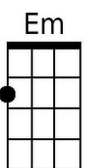
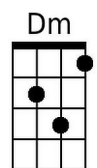
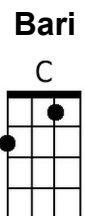
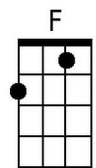
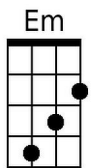
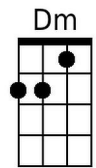
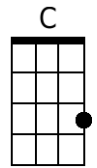
**C**  
 Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river  
**Dm**  
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her  
**C**  
 And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there  
**Em** **F**  
 And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.  
**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)

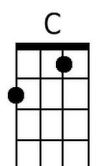
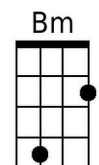
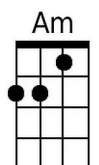
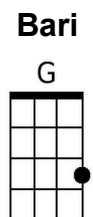
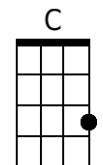
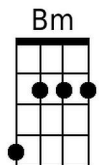
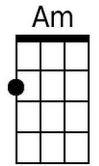
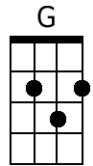
**G**  
 Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river  
**Am**  
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her  
**G**  
 And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there  
**Bm** **C**  
 And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.  
**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.**

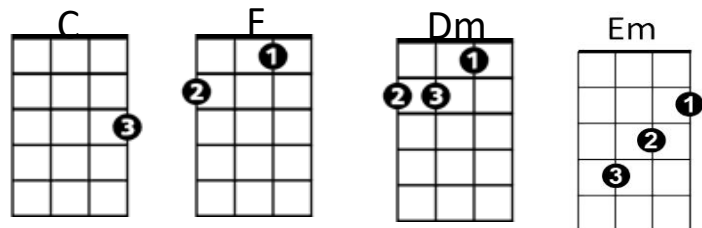


Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

**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

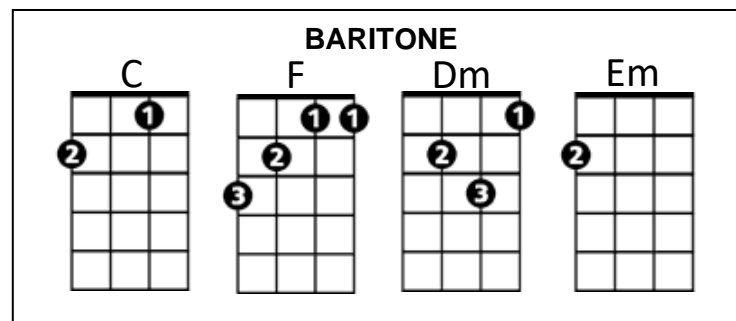
**Em** **F**  
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind  
**C**  
And you know that she will trust you,  
**F** **C**  
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

**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 on ....sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**  
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

**C7**  
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

**F** **A7**  
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

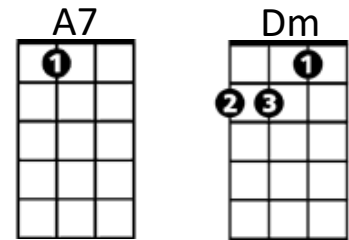
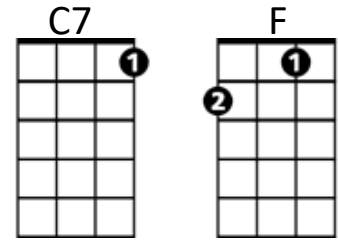
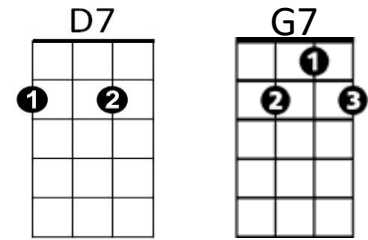
**D7**  
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

**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 on ....sweet Georgia Brown

**G7**  
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

**C7**  
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

**F** **A7**  
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

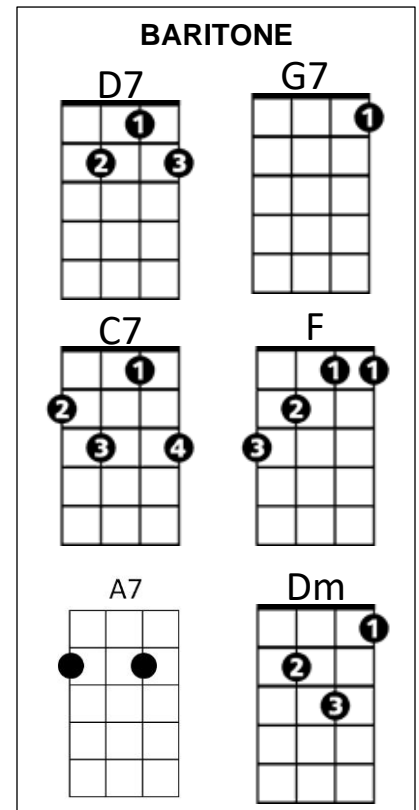
**D7**  
All those gifts the courtiers give to sweet Georgia Brown

**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

And pack them as she starts another day  
**C7 F**

**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,  
**C**  
She's sitting by the highway  
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)

**Dm**  
Selling her papaya  
(papaya - pa pa paya)  
**G7 C G7**  
And her green and ripe banana

**C**  
Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

She watched the sun creep through the valley  
**C7**

**F**  
sky  
**Fm** **C**  
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Continue moves on  
**Am**  
**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

And pack them as she ends another day  
**C7 F**

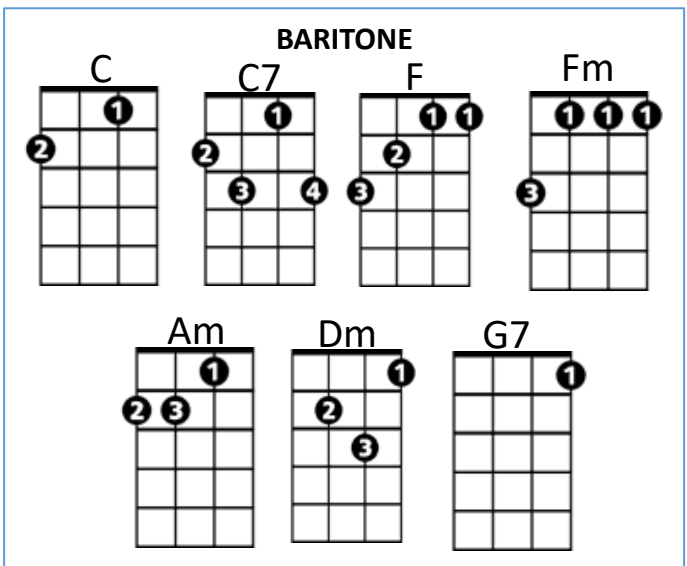
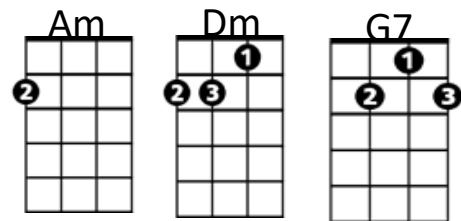
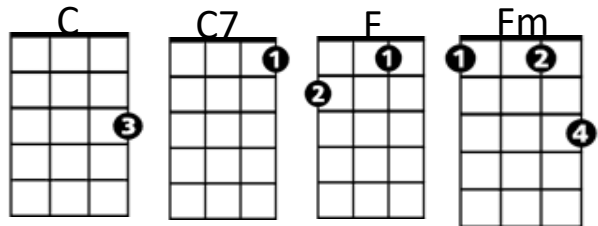
**Fm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**C Am**  
Beside the mountain stream

**Dm G7 C G7**  
As she sings and island chant of long ago

**(Chorus)**

**C Dm**  
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)  
**G7 C G7 C**  
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

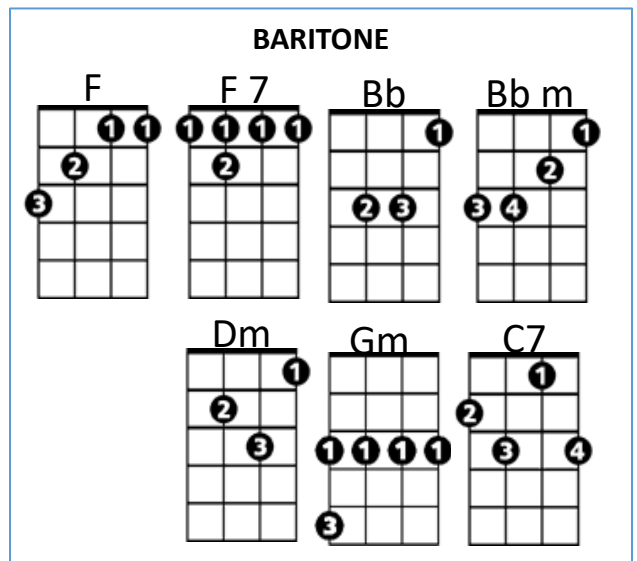
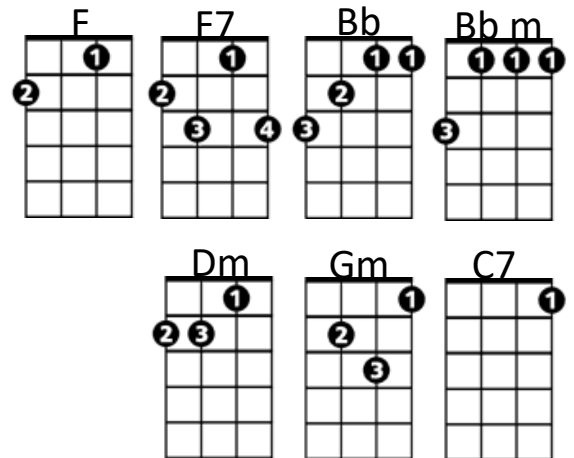
**Bbm**  
Carefully she makes her way,

**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**  
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)**

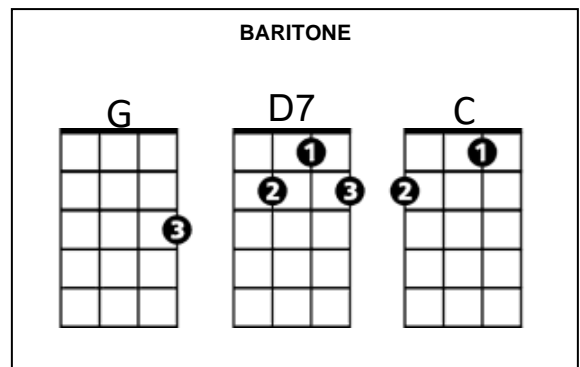
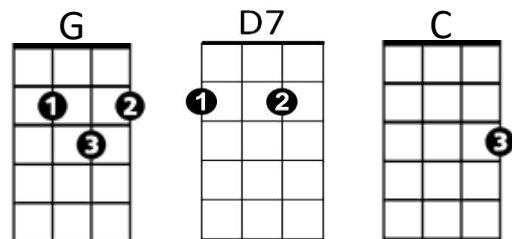
**G** **D7**  
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,  
 And started in planning for his wedding -

**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)

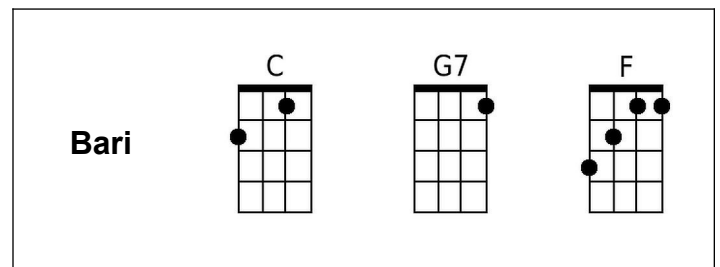
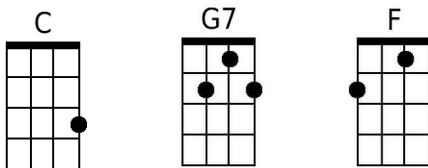
**C** **G7**  
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -  
**C** **G7**  
 Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -  
**C** **G7**  
 Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take 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

**C**  
Well I'm a runnin' down the road  
Try'n to loosen my load  
**G F**  
I've got seven women on my mind  
**C**  
Four that wanna own me,  
**G**  
Two that wanna stone me  
**F C**  
One says she's a friend of mine

**F C**  
We may lose and we may win,  
**F C**  
Though we may never be here again  
**Dm F C**  
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**

**Chorus:**

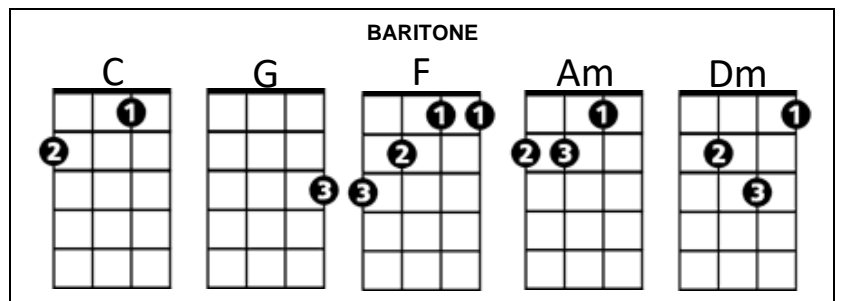
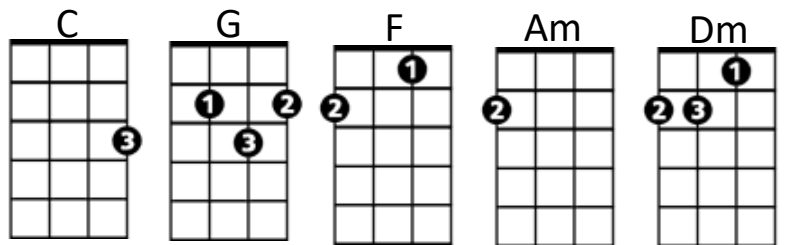
**Am F C**  
Take it easy, take it ea - sy  
**Dm F**  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels  
**Am**  
Drive you crazy  
**F C**  
Lighten up while you still can  
**F C**  
Don't even try to understand  
**Dm F**  
Just find a place to make your stand  
**C**  
And take it easy

**C**  
Well I'm a runnin' down the road  
Try'n to loosen my load  
**G F**  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
**C G**  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my  
cover,  
**F C**  
She's so hard to find

**(Chorus)**

**F C**  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
**F C**  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
**F C G F**  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e -  
asy  
**C G F Am**  
We oughta take it e - e - asy

**C**  
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner  
in Winslow, Arizona  
**G F**  
Such a fine sight to see  
**C G**  
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford  
**F C**  
Slowin' down to take a look at me  
**Am G F C**  
Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be  
**Dm F**  
I gotta know if your sweet love  
**Am**  
Is gonna save me



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:**

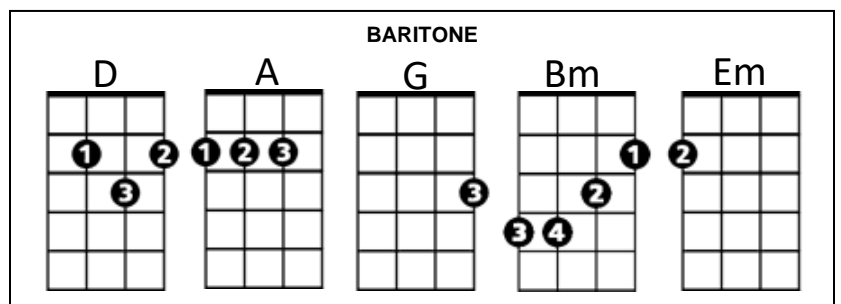
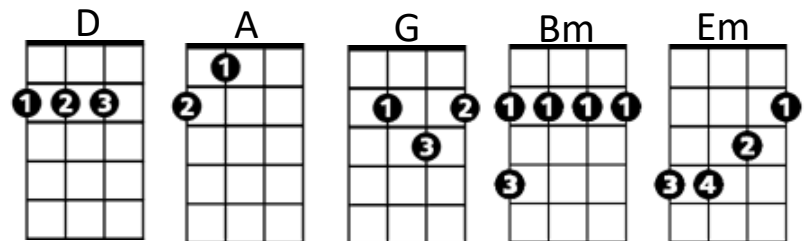
**Bm G D**  
Take it easy, take it ea - sy  
**Em G**  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels  
**Bm**  
Drive you crazy  
**G D**  
Lighten up while you still can  
**G D**  
Don't even try to understand  
**Em G**  
Just find a place to make your stand  
**D**  
And take it easy

**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

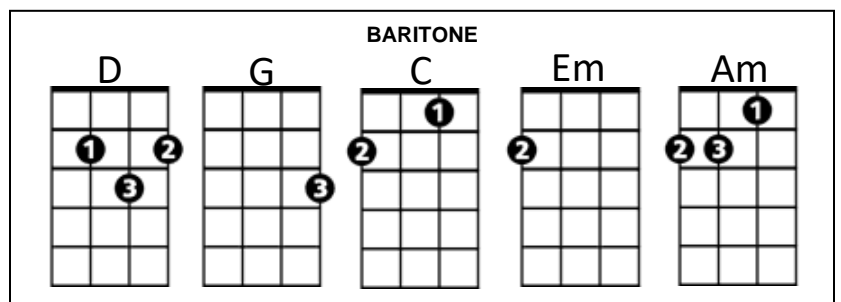
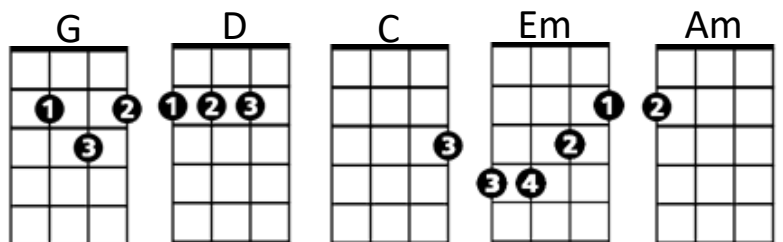
**G**  
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner  
in Winslow, Arizona  
**D C**  
Such a fine sight to see  
**G D**  
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford  
**C G**  
Slowin' down to take a look at me  
**Em D C G**  
Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be  
**Am C**  
I gotta know if your sweet love  
**Em**  
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

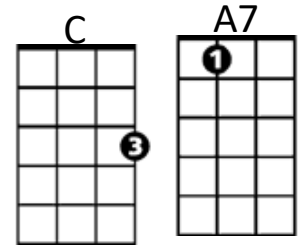
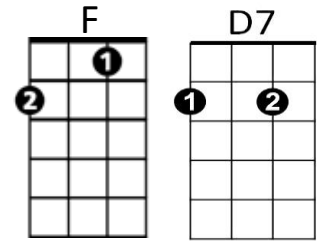


# Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

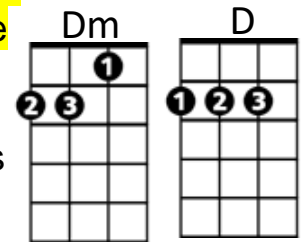
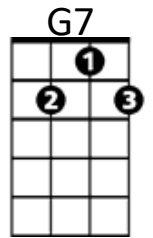
## Intro : Melody last line of chorus

**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 -

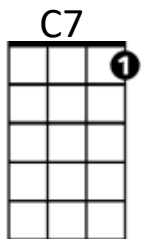


## CHORUS:

**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

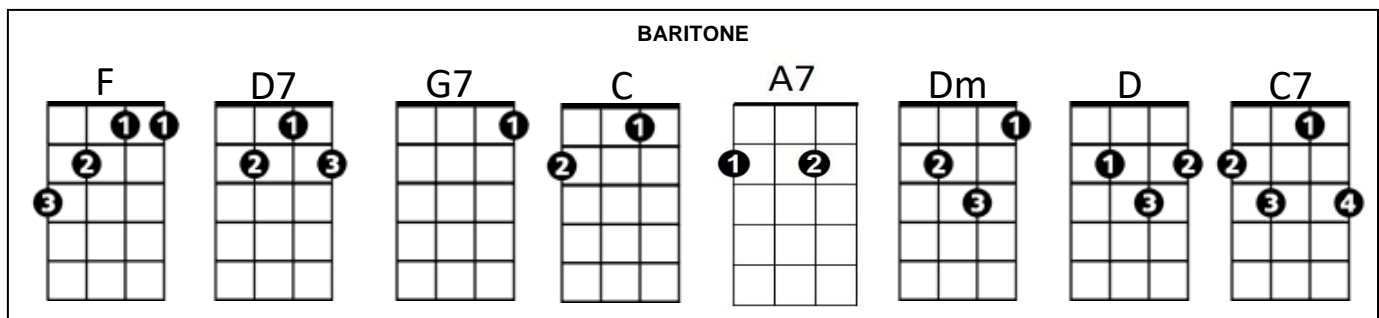


**C** **F**  
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names  
**G** **C** **D7** **G7**  
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong  
**C** **F**  
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G7**  
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



## (CHORUS)

**D7** **G7** **C** **TACET**  
**Outro:** At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

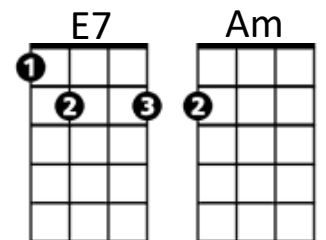
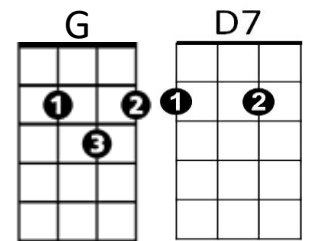


# Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

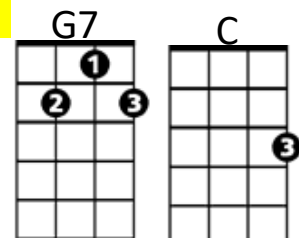
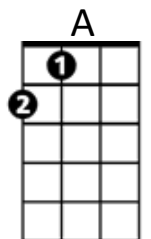
## Intro : Melody last line of chorus

**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 -

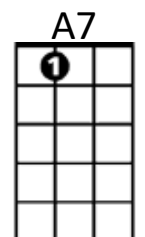


## CHORUS:

**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

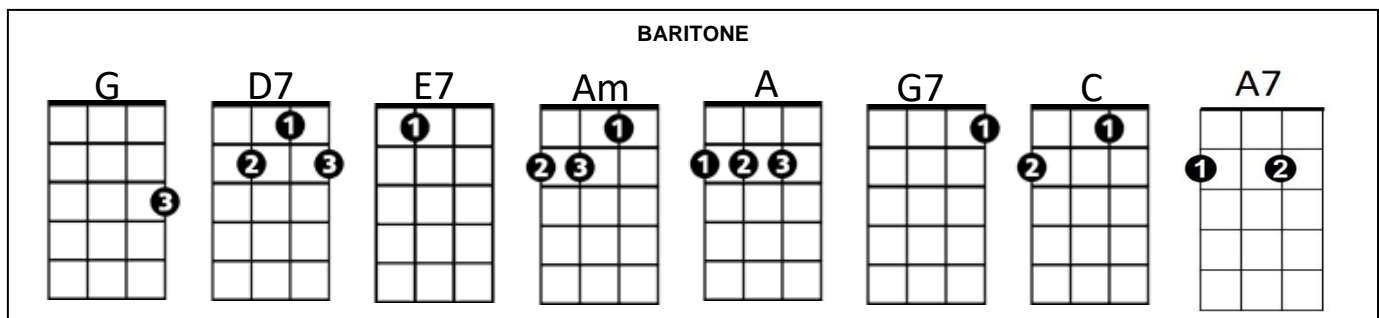


**G** **C**  
 Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names  
**D** **G** **A7** **D7**  
 Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong  
**G** **C**  
 When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do  
**A7** **D** **A7** **D7**  
 Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



## (CHORUS)

**A7** **D7** **G** **TACET**  
**Outro:** At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"



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

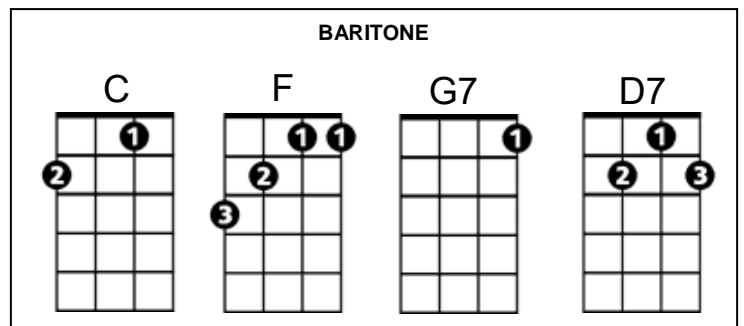
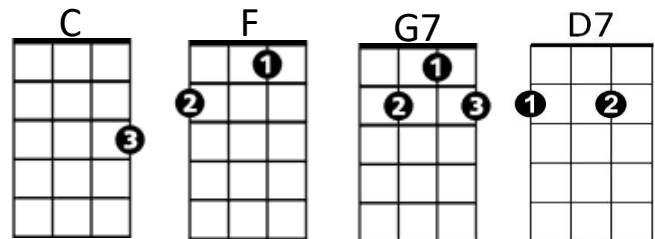
**F C**

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  
**F**  
There's a whistle up above,  
**C G**  
And people pushing, people shoving,  
**C G**  
And the girls who try to look pretty  
**F**  
And if your train's on time  
**C F G**  
You can get to work by nine,  
**F**  
And start your slaving job to get your pay  
**C G**  
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!

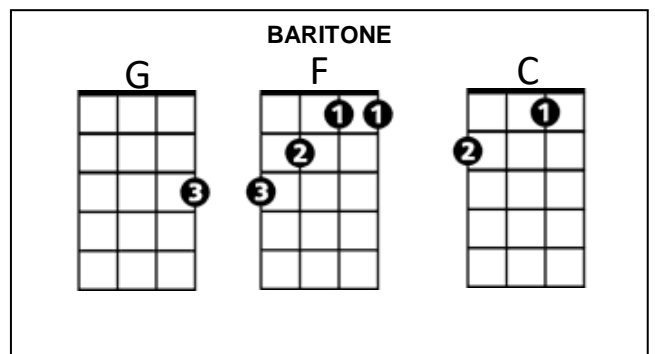
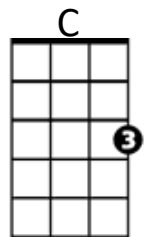
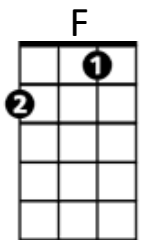
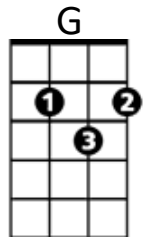
**(First Verse)**

**(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

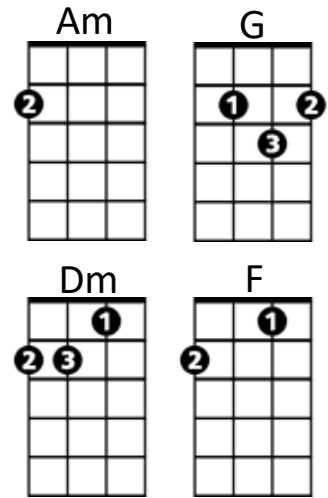
1	4	7
A	D	G
Bb	Eb	Ab
B	E	A
C	F	Bb
D	G	C
E	A	D
F	Bb	Eb
G	C	F



Talking In Your Sleep Key Am  
 (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

Intro: Am G Am x4

Am G 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 spotlight  
 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

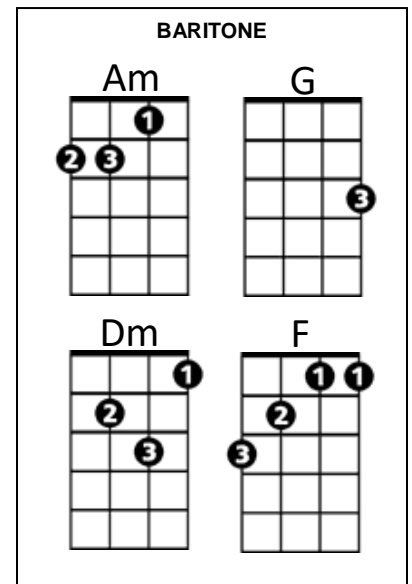
**(Chorus)**

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)

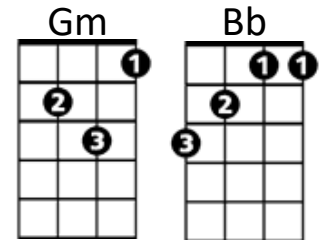
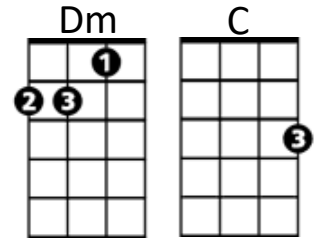
Intro: Dm C Dm x4

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

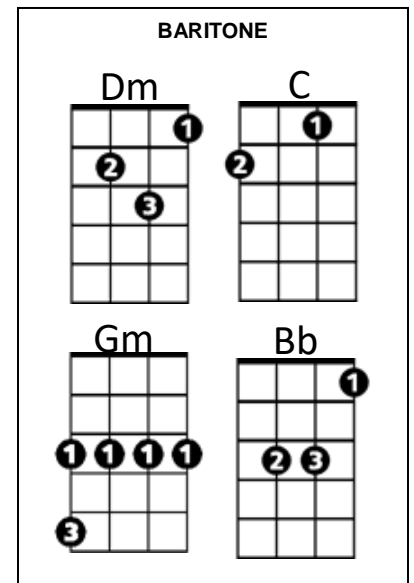
**(Chorus)**

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.

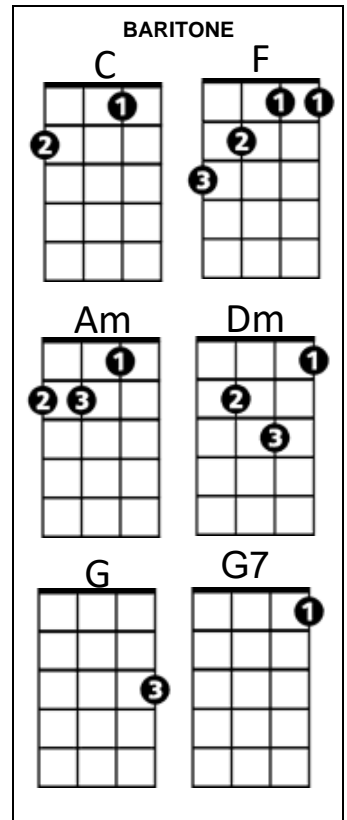
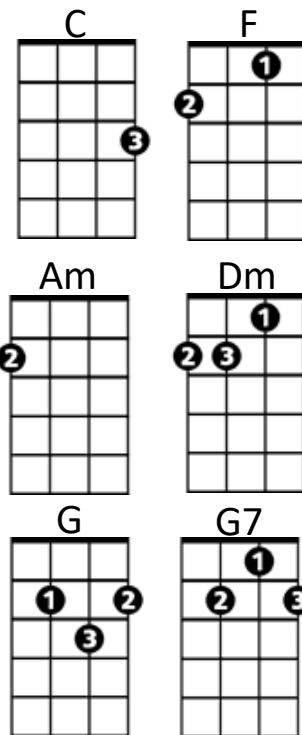
**C** **F**  
 He drove his car to the racing ground,  
**C** **F**  
 He was the youngest driver there.  
**Am** **Dm**  
 The crowd roared as they started the race,  
**G** **G7**  
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

**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.

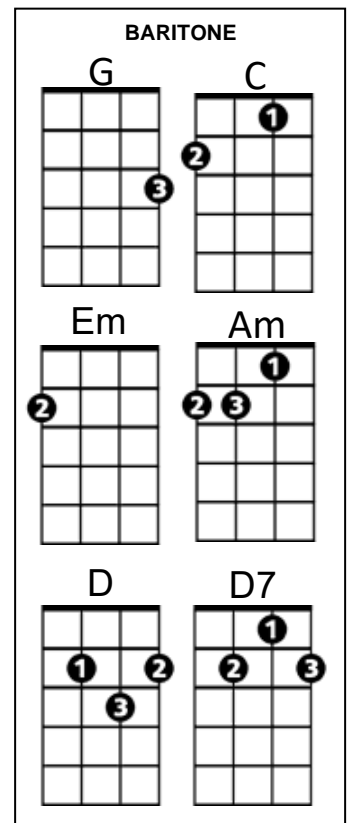
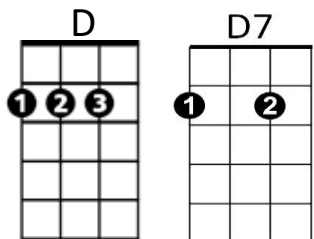
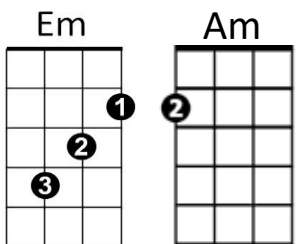
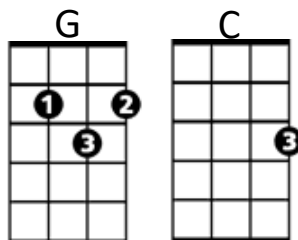
**G** **C**  
 He drove his car to the racing ground,  
**G** **C**  
 He was the youngest driver there.  
**Em** **Am**  
 The crowd roared as they started the race,  
**D** **D7**  
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

**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

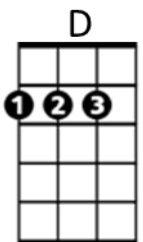
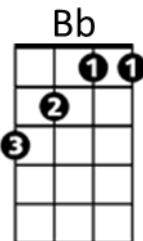
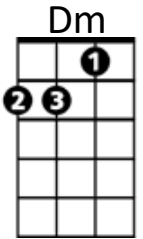
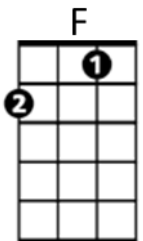
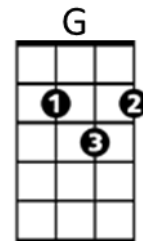
**G**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**F**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**G**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Dm G**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**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)**

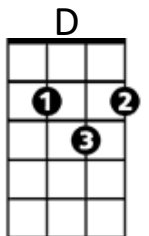
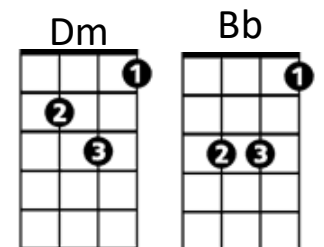
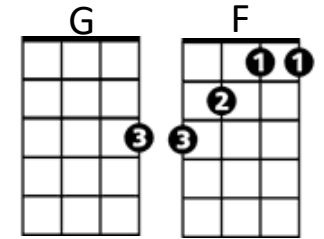
**G**  
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be  
**F**  
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee  
**G**  
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue  
**Dm G**  
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too  
**G**  
 We loped right back across Arkansas  
**F**  
 I whooped her brother and 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

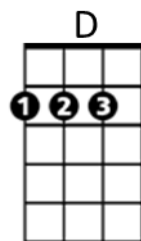
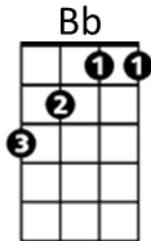
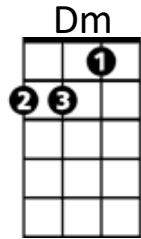
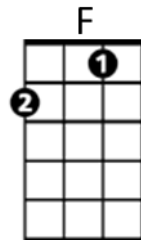
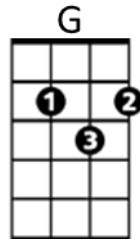
**A**  
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,  
**G**  
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw  
**A**  
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud  
**Em A**  
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

**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



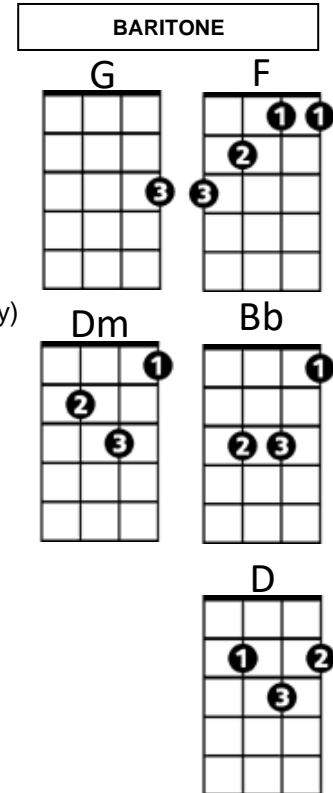
**(CHORUS)**

**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)

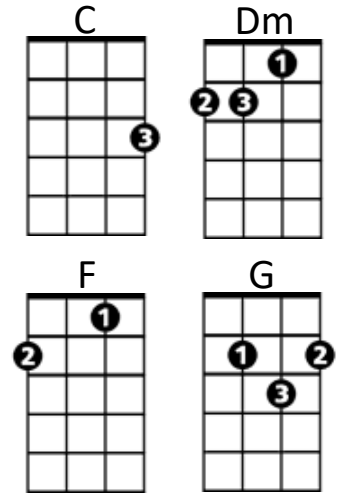
**(CHORUS)**



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!

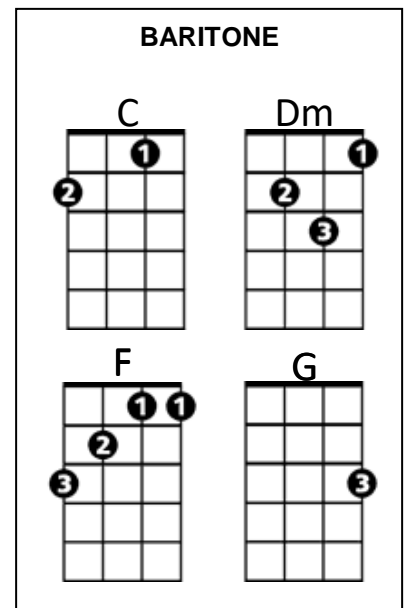
**(Chorus)**

**(Instrumental Chorus)**

**(Chorus)**

**(Outro 2x)**

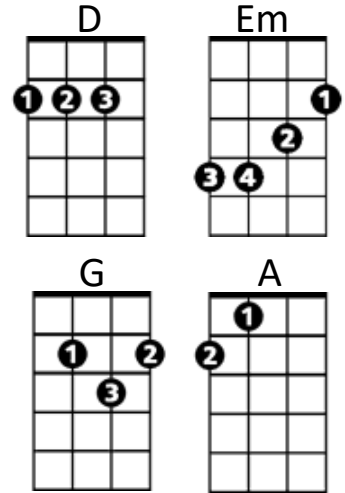
C F C Dm  
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey  
F Dm C F C  
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



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!

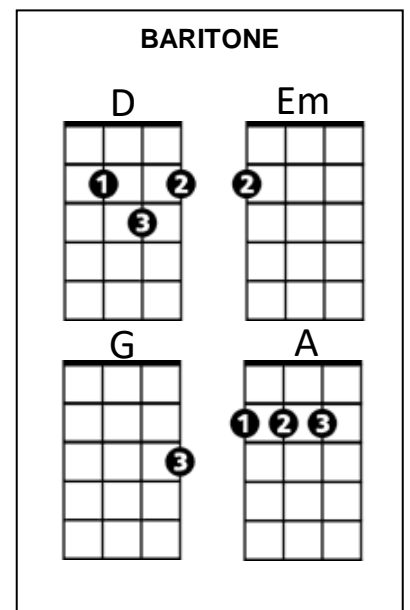
**(Chorus)**

**(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

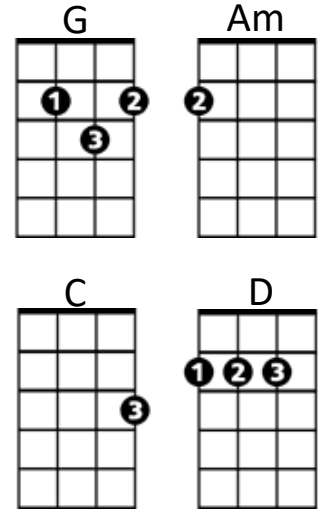




Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key G

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!

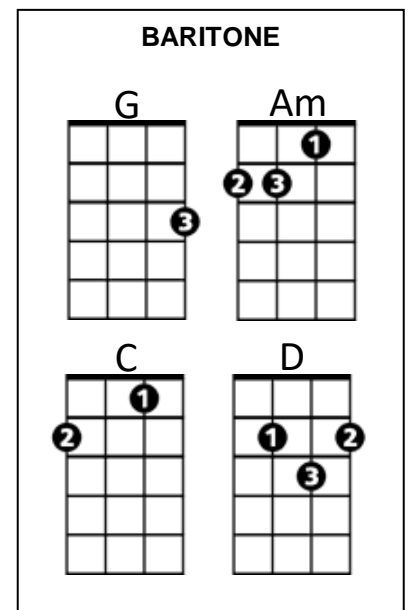
**(Chorus)**

**(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.

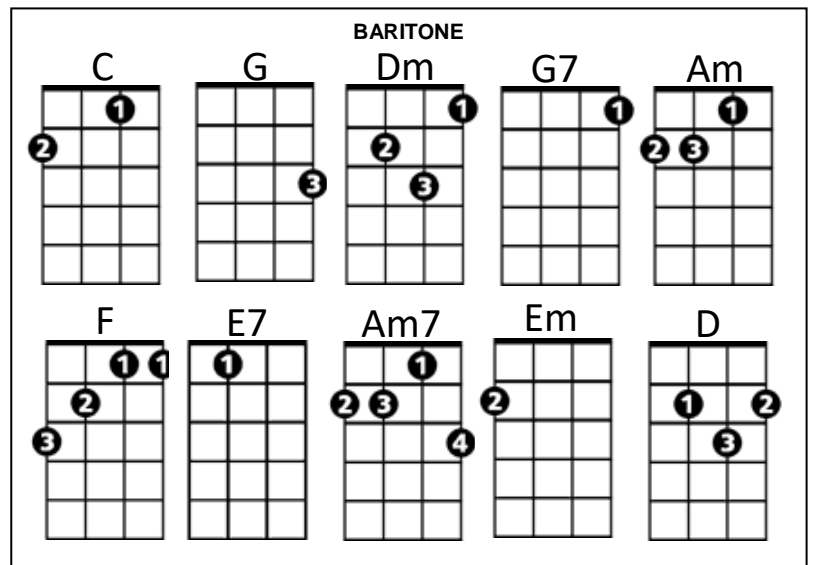
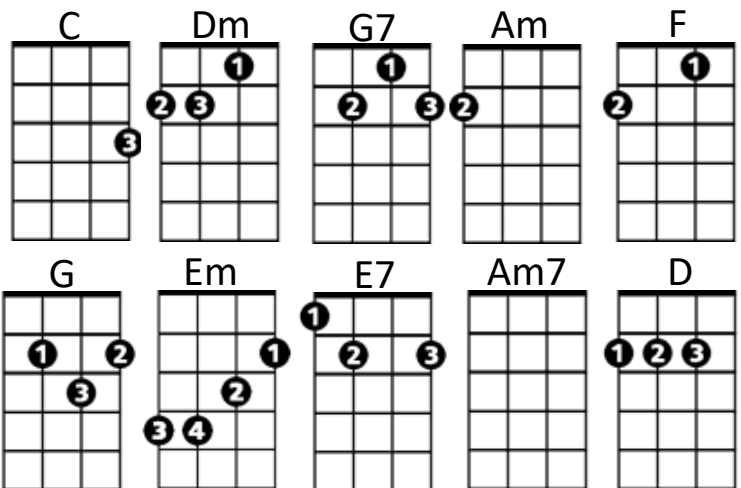
Instrumental verse

**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

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.

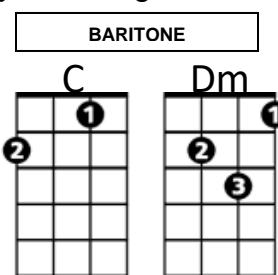
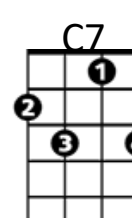
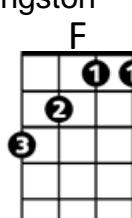
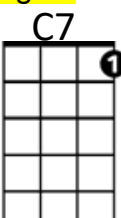
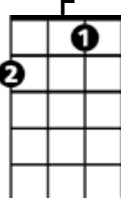
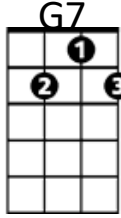
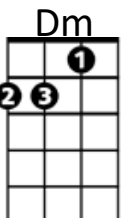
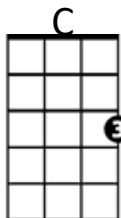
**C**  
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,  
**Dm G7**  
The mountain boy took roads  
**C Dm C**  
That even angels fear to tread.

**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.

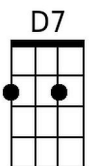
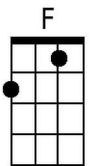
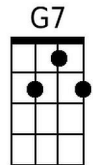
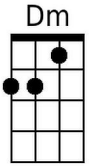
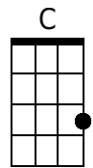
**G**  
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through.  
**Am D7**  
I'd rather have you back again  
**G Am G**  
Than all that Mountain Dew.' **Chorus**

**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

<b>C</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>D7</b> 
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## 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 |  
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

**(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**

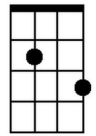
C G Am G  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.  
G C Em Am G  
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.  
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

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

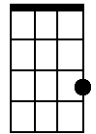
C G Am  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame  
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C |  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)****GCEA**

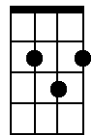
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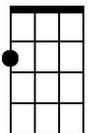
C



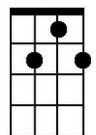
G



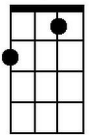
Am



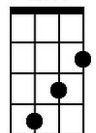
G7



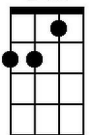
F



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

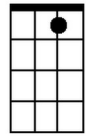
G G7  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame

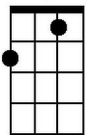
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)****Baritone**

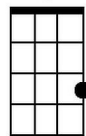
Cadd9



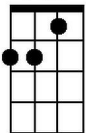
C



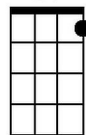
G



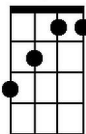
Am



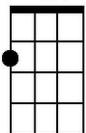
G7



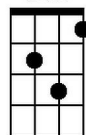
F



Em



Dm

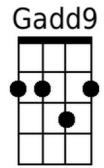




## The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

**Intro:** Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |**GCEA**

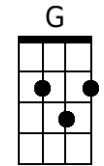
G D Em  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.



D D7  
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

G D Em  
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

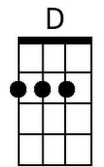
D C G | D | D | D | G | G | G  
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.



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.

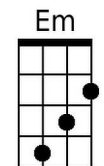
G Em D C  
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters



G D C Bm Am G  
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

**Chorus**

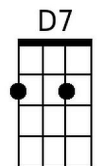
Em Bm  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,  
Em D G | G | G  
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.



G D Em  
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

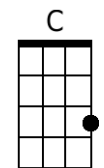
D D7 G  
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

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.

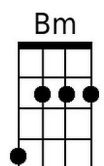
**(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)**

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 |

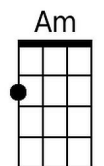


G D Em  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade  
D D7



G D Em  
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

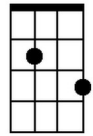
**D** **D7**  
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

**G** **D** **Em**  
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame

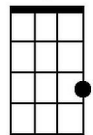
**D** **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**  
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

**Chorus (Repeat 8 times)****Baritone**

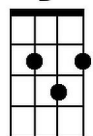
Gadd9



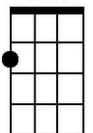
G



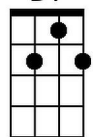
D



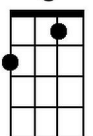
Em



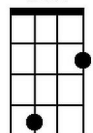
D7



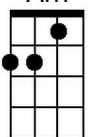
C



Bm

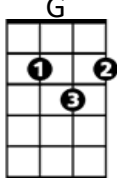
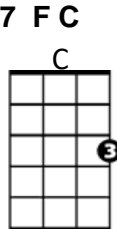
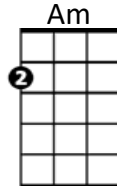


Am



The Boxer (Paul Simon)

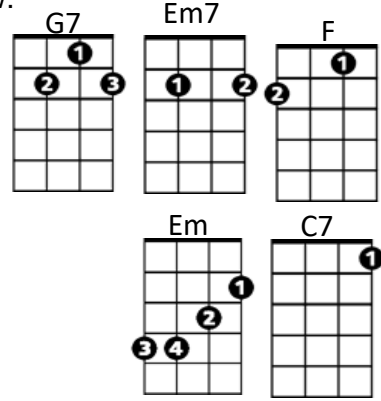
**C** I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,  
**G** I have squandered my resistance  
**G7** For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises,  
**G** Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest



**C** When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy  
**G** In the company of strangers  
**G7** In the quiet of the railway station, running scared, laying low,  
**G** Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,  
**G7** Looking for the places only they would know.

**Chorus:**

**Am** Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie  
**G** Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie



**C7** Asking only workman's wages,  
**C** I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,  
**G7** Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue, I do declare,  
**G** There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.  
**G7** La la la la la

**(Chorus)**

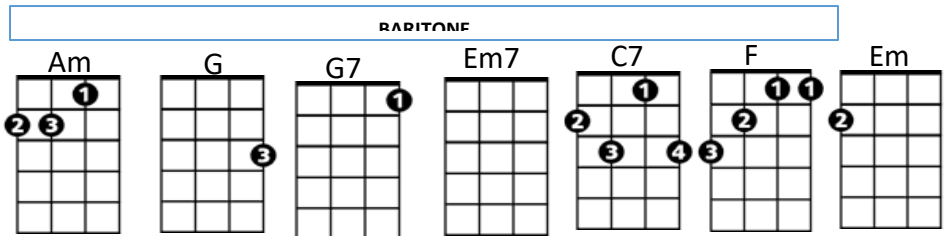
**C7** Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly  
**C** I am older than I once was,  
**G7** But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual, no it isn't strange  
**G** After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same  
**G7** After changes we are more or less the same

**(Chorus)**

**C7** Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,  
**G** Going home –  
**G7** Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e  
**G** To going home.

**C** In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade  
**G** And he carries the reminders  
**G7** Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out  
**G** In his anger and his shame,  
**G** "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,

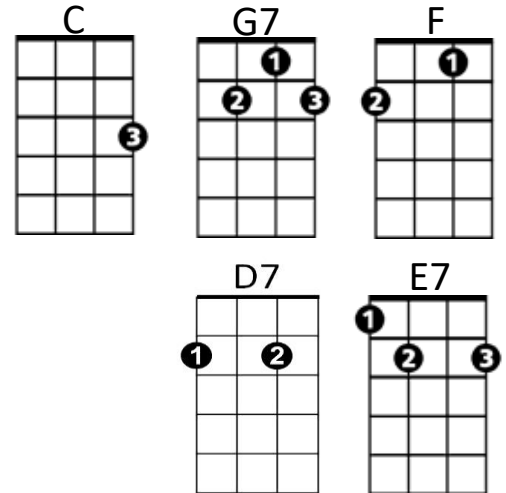
**D7** **G7**  
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,

**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.

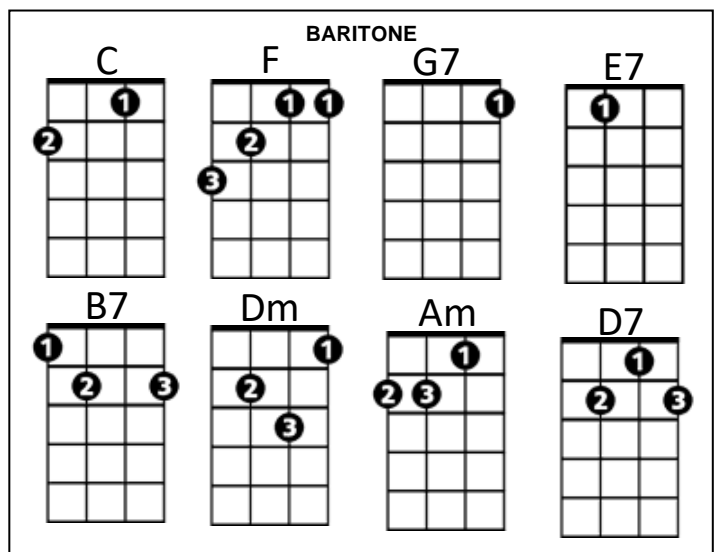
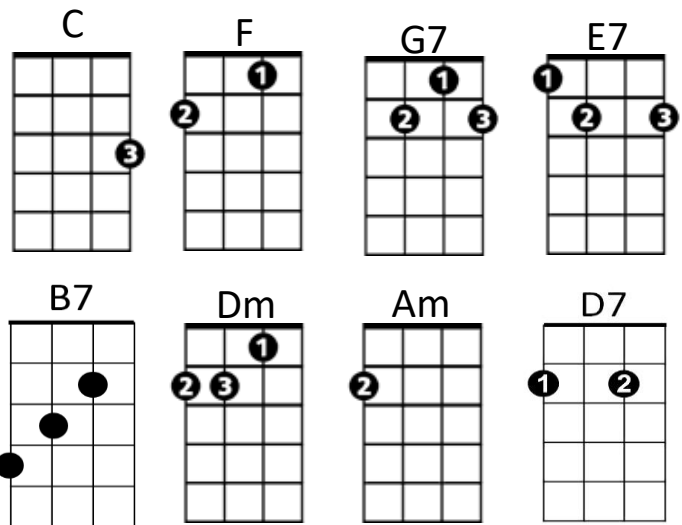
**C**  
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,  
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army went Rolling Along.  
**C**  
 Minute Men, from the start,  
 always fighting from the heart,  
**G7 C**  
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

**(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

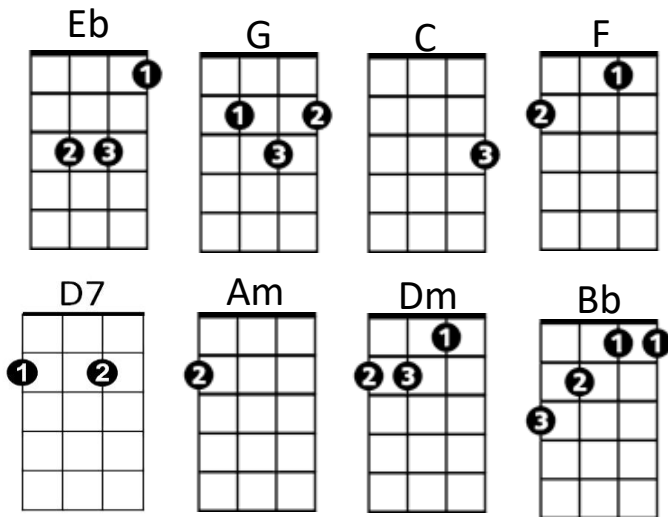
Than the little old lady from Pasadena  
F  
She drives real fast and she drives real hard  
C  
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard  
Eb G  
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

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!

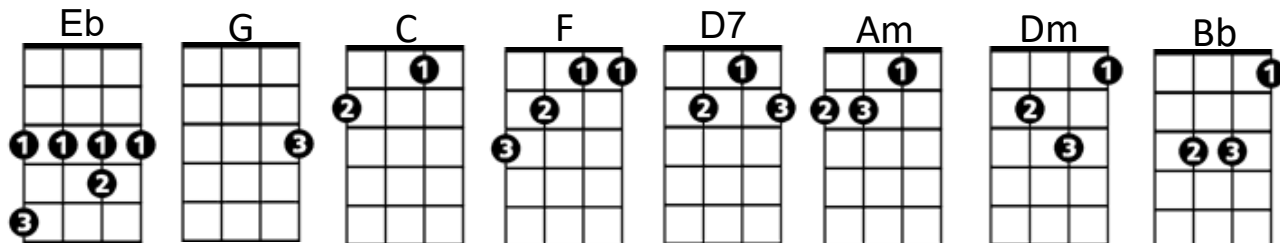
C  
*The little old lady from Pasadena*  
F C  
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)  
C  
*Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias*  
G D7 G  
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)  
C Am F  
The guys come to race her from miles around  
Dm Bb G  
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll 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

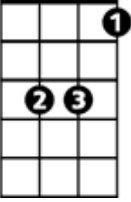
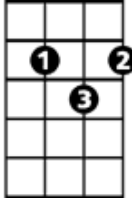
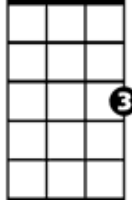
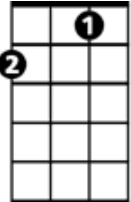
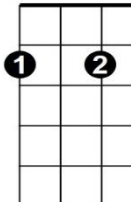
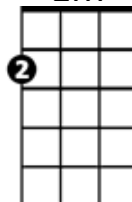
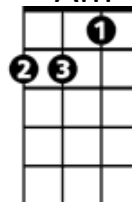
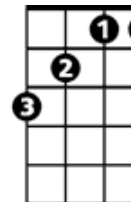
**D** **A7** **D**  
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

**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)**

BARITONE

<b>Bb</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>
							

**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

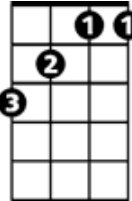
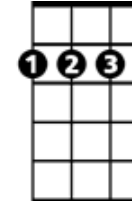
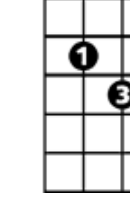

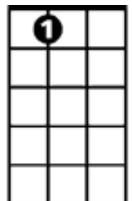
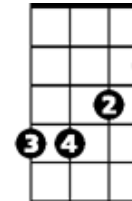
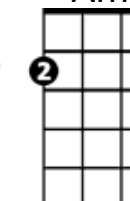
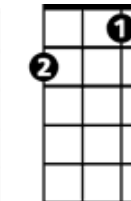
**Am** **F** **D**  
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em  
down

**(Chorus)**

2x **G** **C** **G**  
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

**D** **A7** **D**  
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

...

<b>Bb</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>
			
<b>A7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>
			

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**

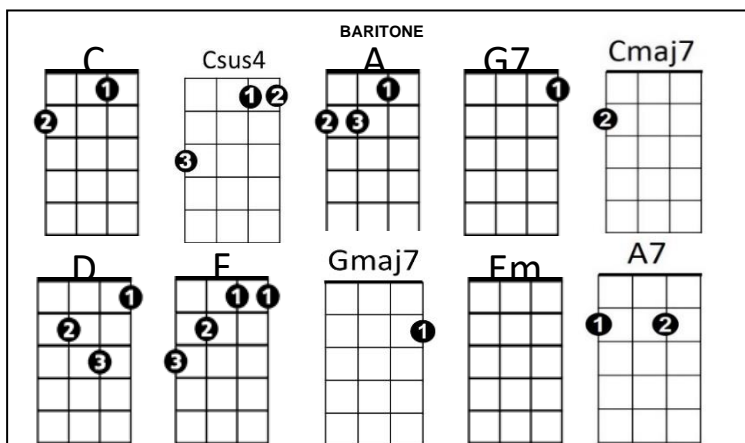
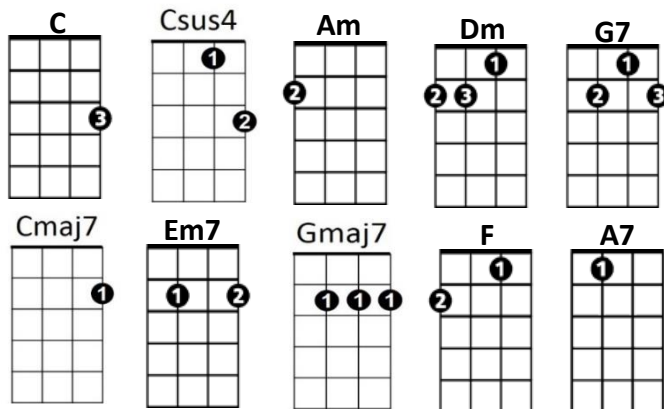
**C** **Am**  
Who said that every wish  
**Dm** **G7**  
Would be heard and answered  
**Cmaj7** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
When wished on the morning star  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
Somebody thought of that and someone believed  
it  
**Cmaj7** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
And look what it's done so far

**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

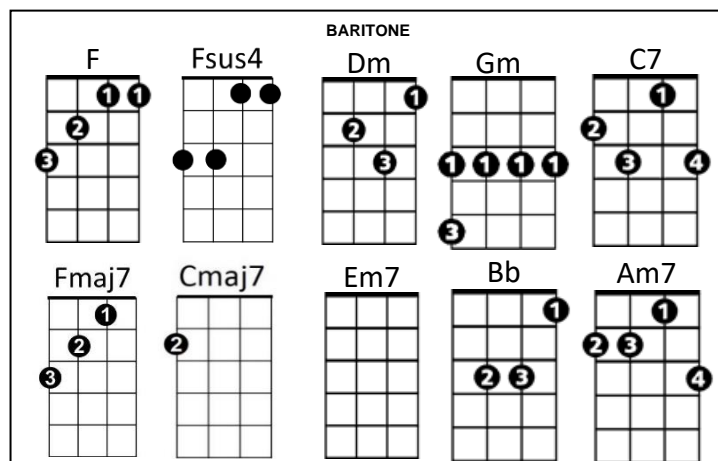
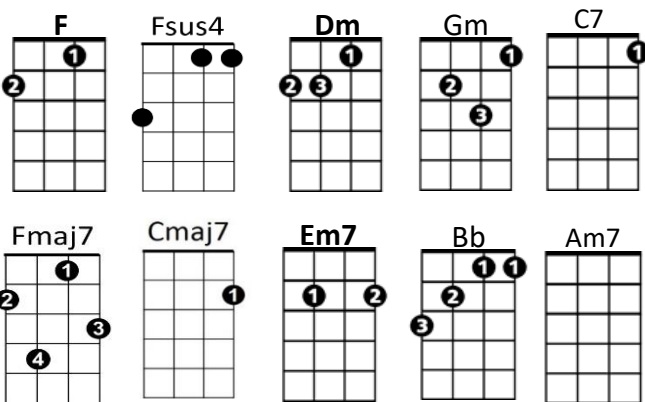
Bb  
So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
Am7 Cmaj7 Am7  
I know they're wrong, wait and see  
Bb C7 Am7 D7  
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection  
Gm C7 F  
The lovers, the dreamers, and me  
F Fsus4 F Fsus4

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

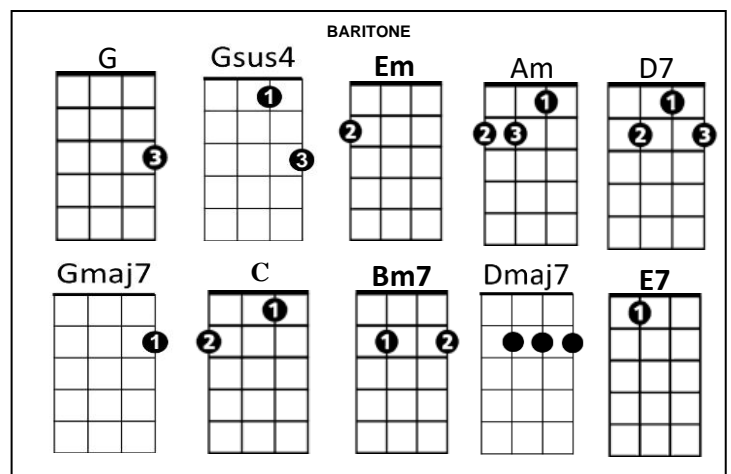
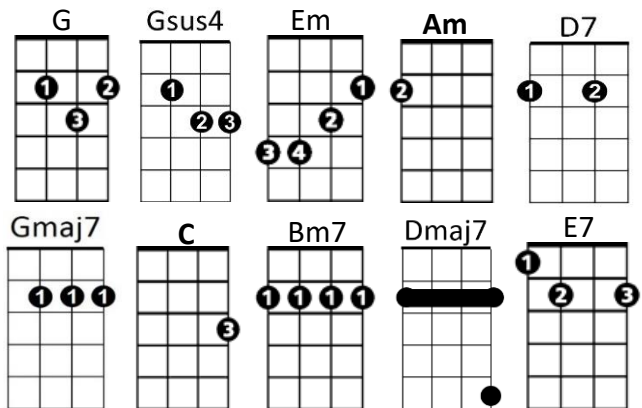
**G** **Em**  
Why are there so many  
**Am** **D7**  
Songs about rainbows?  
**Gmaj7** **Em** **Am** **D7**  
And what's on the other side  
**G** **Em** **Am** **D7**  
Rainbows are visions but only illusions  
**Gmaj7** **Em** **Am** **D7**  
And rainbows have nothing to hide

**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



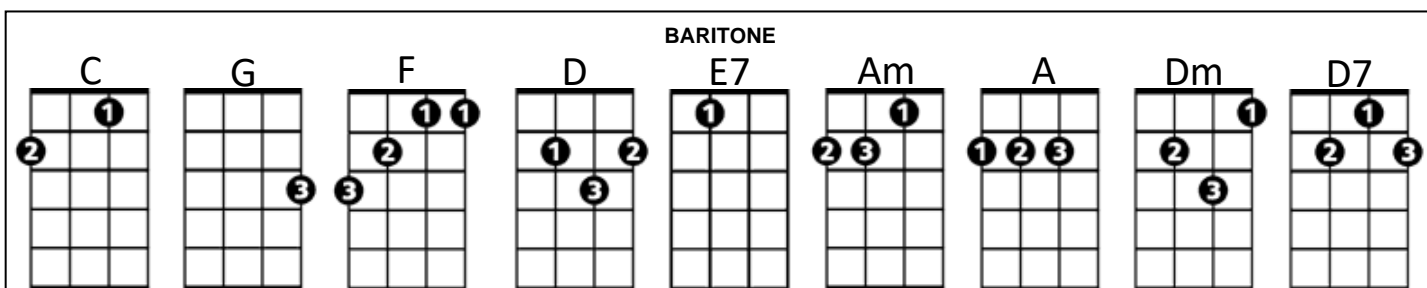
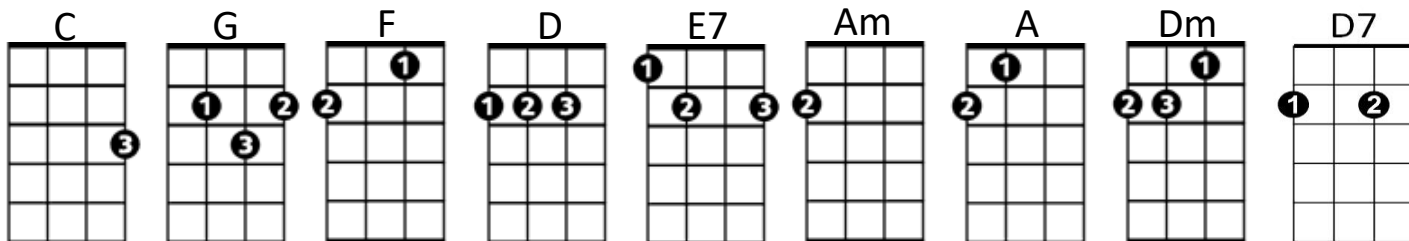
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

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!



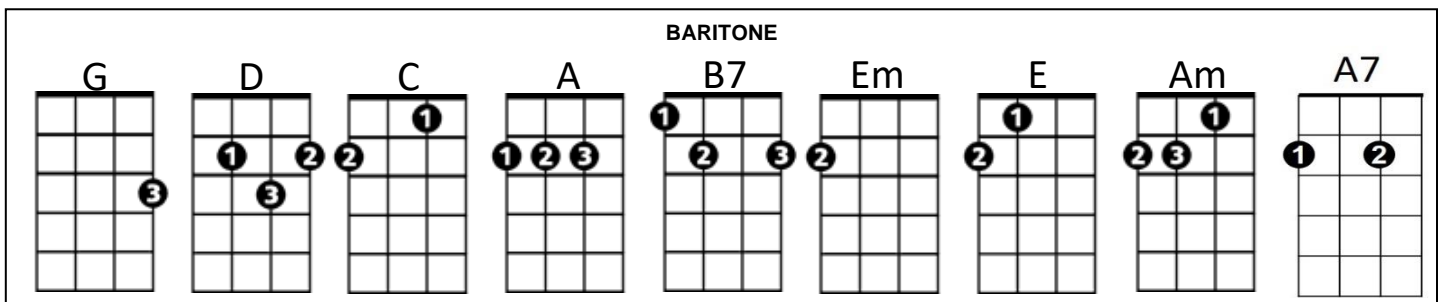
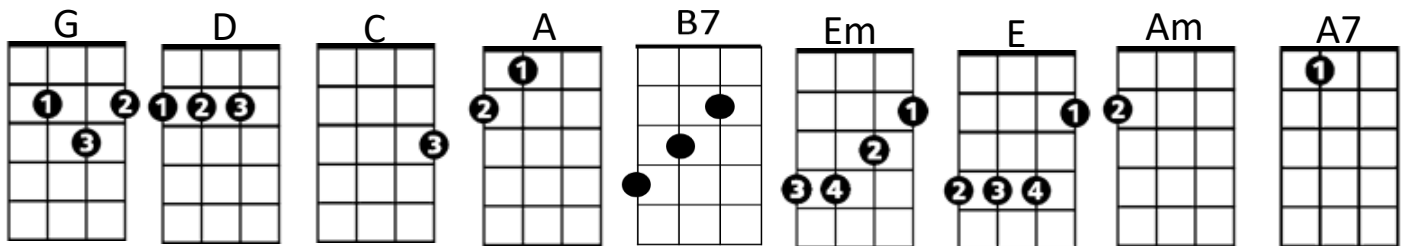
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

**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**  
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,  
**C G D**  
 Sent it high into the blue  
**G D G**  
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;  
**A D**  
 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**  
 Nothing will 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,  
**C B7**  
 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.  
**Em E Am A7**  
 A toast to the host of men we boast,  
**G D G D**  
 the U.S. Air Force!

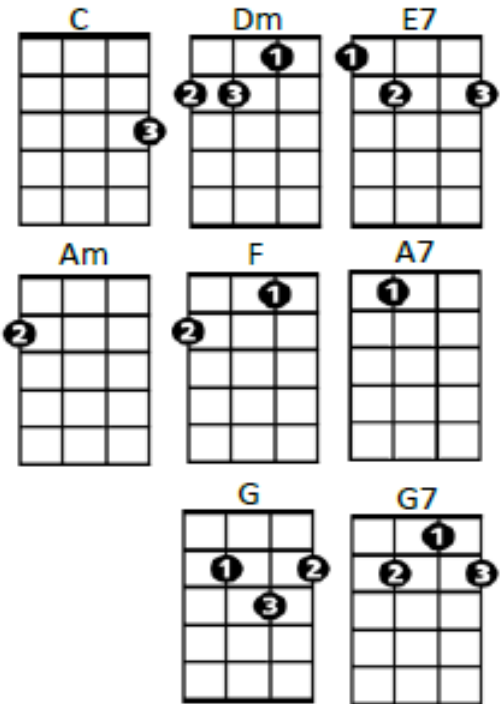
**G D G**  
 Off we go into the wild sky yonder,  
**C G D**  
 Keep the wings level and true;  
**G D G**  
 If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder  
**A D**  
 Keep the nose out of the blue!  
**G D G**  
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,  
**C B7**  
 We'll be there, followed by more!  
**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:**

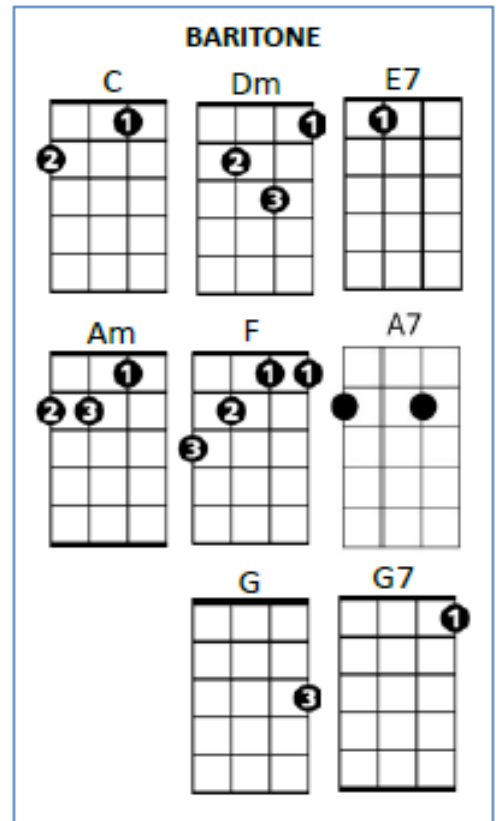
C G  
 Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold  
 Am E7  
 It's always summer, they'll never get cold  
 F C G G7  
 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey  
 C G  
 You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere  
 Am E7  
 They won't make it home, but they 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?

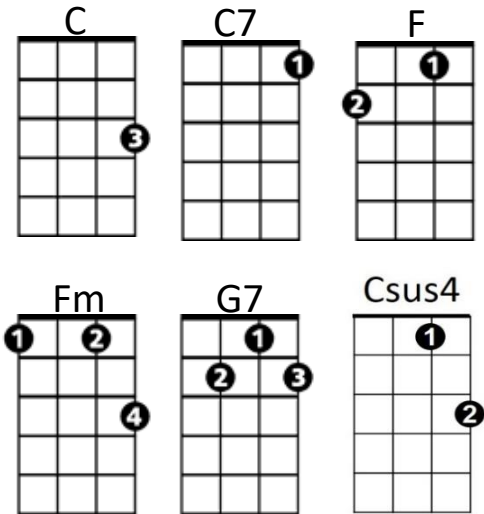


The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key C

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



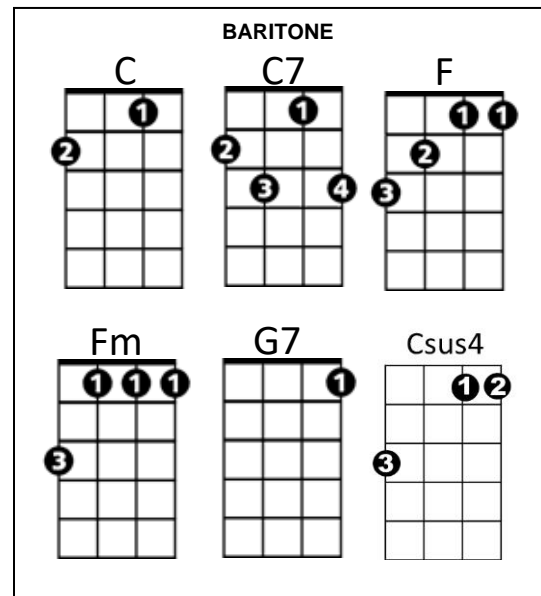
**C Csus4 C**  
 In a lonely shack by a railroad track  
 He spent his younger days  
**Csus4 C**  
 And I guess the sound of the outward-bound  
**G7 C**  
 Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(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: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.  
 G7: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 C: 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 Cm: 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 D7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.  
 Gsus4: 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.

**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

BARITONE

G: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string.  
 G7: 3rd fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 C: 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 Cm: 3rd fret, 5th string.  
 D7: 2nd fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.  
 Gsus4: 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string; 2nd fret, 5th string.

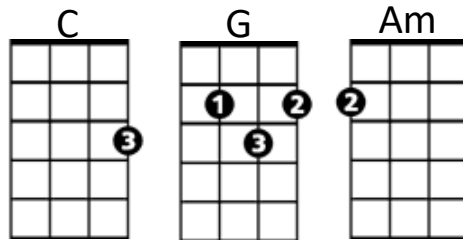
THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

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.

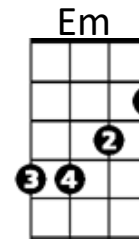
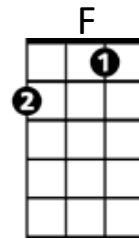
Chorus:

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.

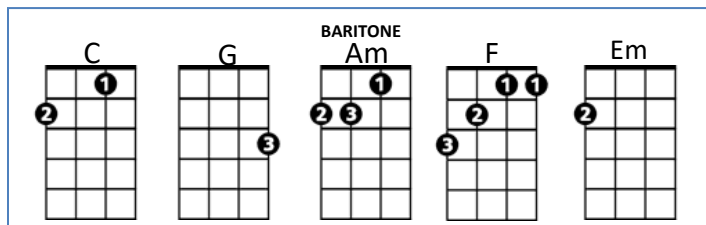


C / G / Am / G / F ///

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  
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



2020-10-23

There's No Place for a Uke on Halloween  
UKEnTHUSED feat. Lindy Sardelic



Intro

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 1

G  
Oh there's no place for a uke on Halloween

G D7  
It's not the type of sound that makes you scream

G C G  
For music to build tension, fear, and apprehension

G D7 G  
You'll need a different instrument on your team

G D7 G  
Cos there's no place for a uke on Halloween



Interlude

| G Cmaj7 | G D7 | G Cmaj7 | G |

VERSE 2

G  
Oh you never see a ghost wielding a uke

G D7  
And I guarantee that fact is not a fluke

G C G  
An ukulele bearer does not inspire terror

G D7 G  
When you're setting out to spook, you don't choose cute

G D7 G  
That's why you never see a ghost wielding a uke

BRIDGE

G  
If you're seeking the creation of total trepidation

G  
Panicked perspiration, utter consternation

D7 D#7  
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)*

G D7 G D7  
Well the uke is not the pathway to your goals

G D7 G  
It's just not weaponisable by trolls

VERSE 3

G  
And so there's no place for a uke on Halloween

G D7  
It's about as scary as a tambourine

G C G  
Your strumming won't cause crying, so don't even bother trying

G D7 G  
When you're striving to create a creepy scene

G D7 G C  
Because there's no place for a uke, it's an impotent pursuit

G C G  
There's just no place for a uke on Halloween

© Elizabeth Usher

Play along to the music video:

[facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED](https://facebook.com/UKEnTHUSED)

YouTube *(nb must be lower-case)*: [bit.ly/ukehalloween](https://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

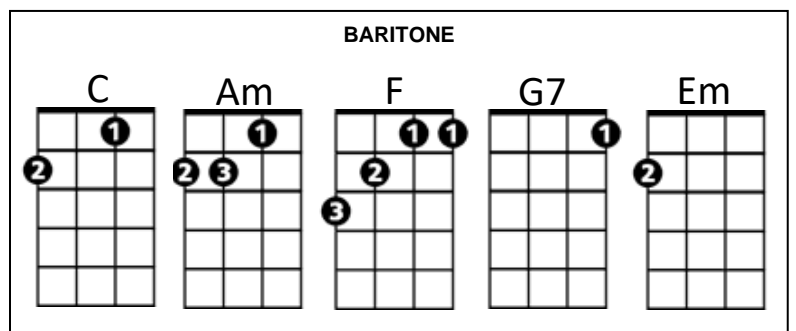
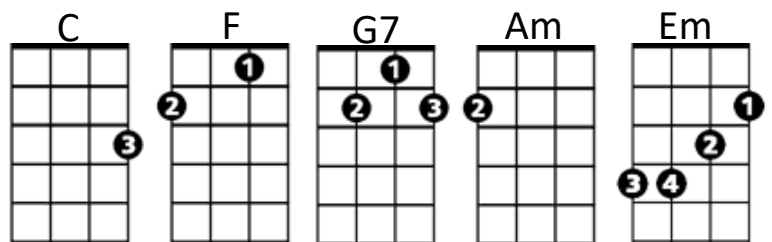
**C** **Am**  
Before I knew Mariah's name  
**C** **Am**  
And heard her wail and whining  
**C** **Am**  
I had a gal and she had me  
**F** **G7** **C**  
And the sun was always shining  
**C** **Am**  
But then one day I left that gal  
**C** **Am**  
I left her far behind me  
**C** **Am**  
And 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

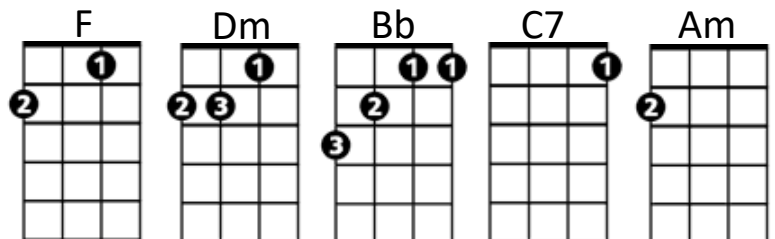
**F** **Dm**  
Before I knew Mariah's name  
**F** **Dm**  
And heard her wail and whining  
**F** **Dm**  
I had a gal and she had me  
**Bb** **C7** **F**  
And the sun was always shining  
**F** **Dm**  
But then one day I left that gal  
**F** **Dm**  
I left her far behind me  
**F** **Dm**  
And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost  
**Bb** **C7** **F**  
Not e-ven God can find me

**(CHORUS)**

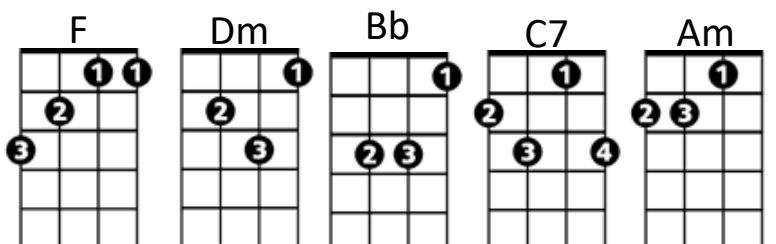
**F** **Dm**  
Out here they've got a name for rain,  
**F** **Dm**  
For wind and fire only  
**F** **Dm**  
But when you're lost and all alone  
**Bb** **C7** **F**  
There ain't no word for lonely  
**F** **Dm**  
Well I'm a lost and lonely man  
**F** **Dm**  
Without a star to guide me  
**F** **Dm**  
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

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,

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

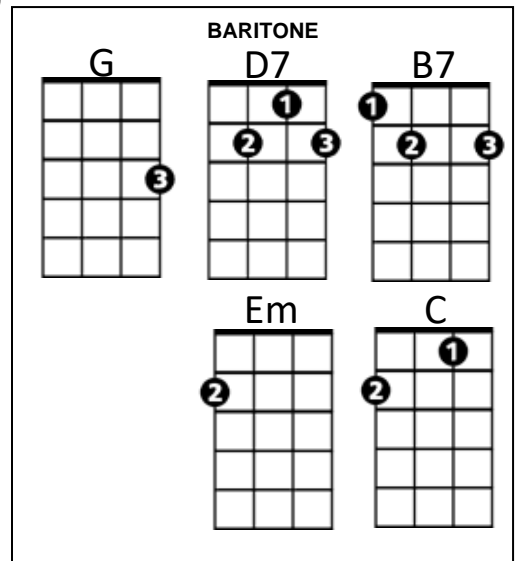
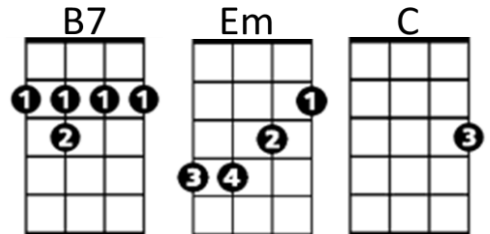
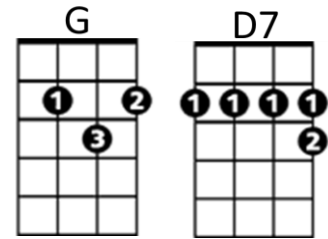
Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

**B7** **Em** **C**  
 And she said - I've never done this before - have you

**G** **D7** **G**  
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

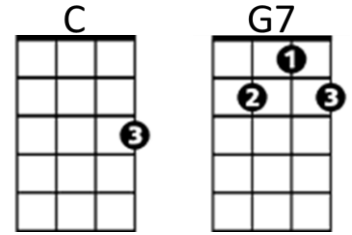
**B7** **Em** **C**  
 And he said - yes I have but only a time or two

**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

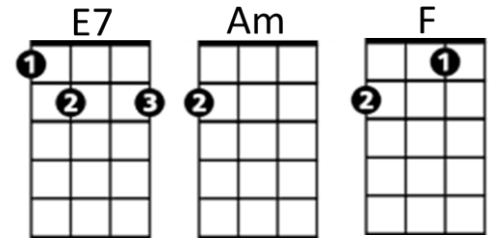
**C**  
 He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze

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

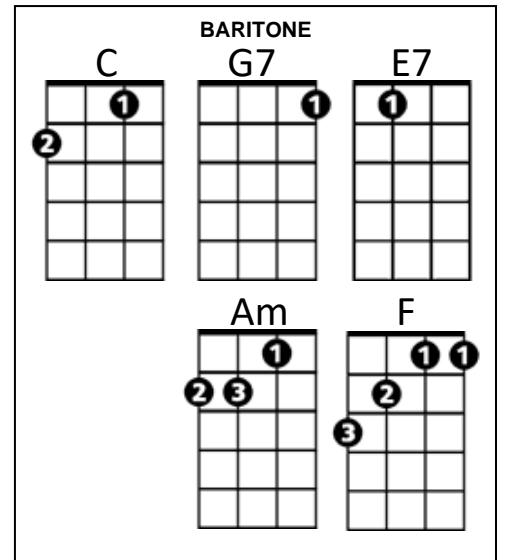
**C**  
 Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

**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 Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

**C** **F** **C**  
 This land is your land and this land is my land  
**G** **C**  
 From California to the New York island  
**F**  
 From the redwood forest  
**C**  
 To the Gulf Stream waters  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me

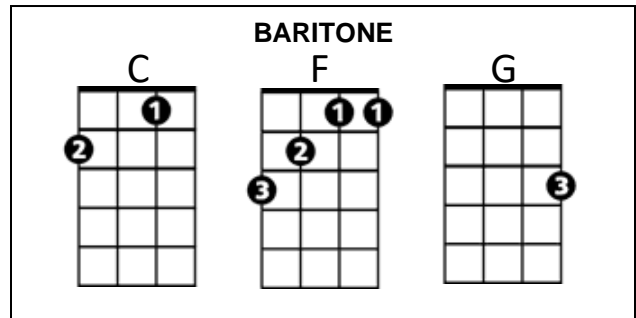
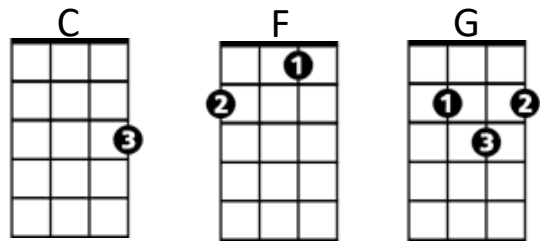
**C** **F** **C**  
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway  
**G** **C**  
 And I saw above me that endless skyway  
**F** **C**  
 I saw below me that golden valley  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me

**C** **F** **C**  
 I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-  
 steps  
**G** **C**  
 To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
**F** **C**  
 All around me a voice was a-sounding  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me

**C** **F** **C**  
 There was a big high wall there that tried to stop  
 me  
**G** **C**  
 Sign was painted, said "private property"  
**F** **C**  
 But on the back side it didn't say nothing  
**G** **C**  
 That sign was made for you and me

**C** **F** **C**  
 When the sun come shining, then I was strolling  
**G**  
 And the wheat fields waving  
**C**  
 and the dust clouds rolling  
**F** **C**  
 A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me

**C** **F** **C**  
 This land is your land and this land is my land  
**G** **C**  
 From California to the New York island  
**F**  
 From the redwood forest  
**C**  
 To the Gulf Stream waters  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me  
**G** **C**  
 This land was made for you and me



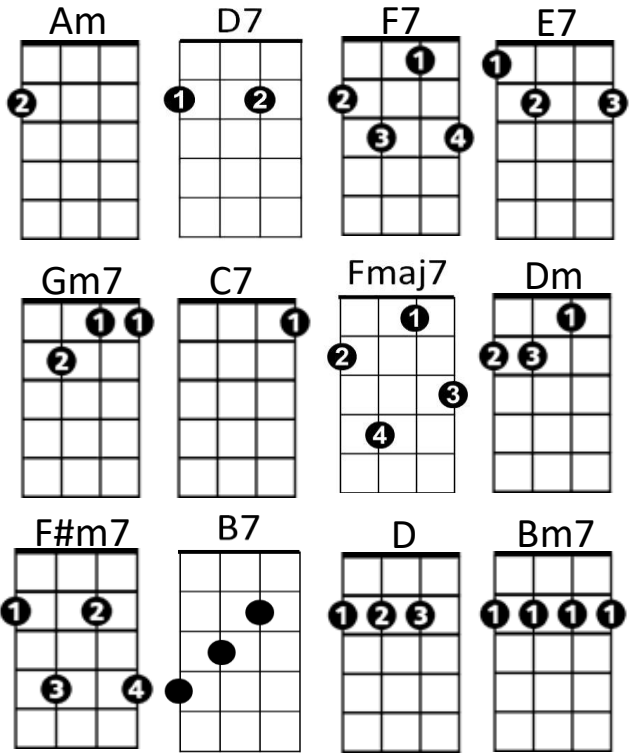
This Masquerade (Leon Russell) Key Am

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:**

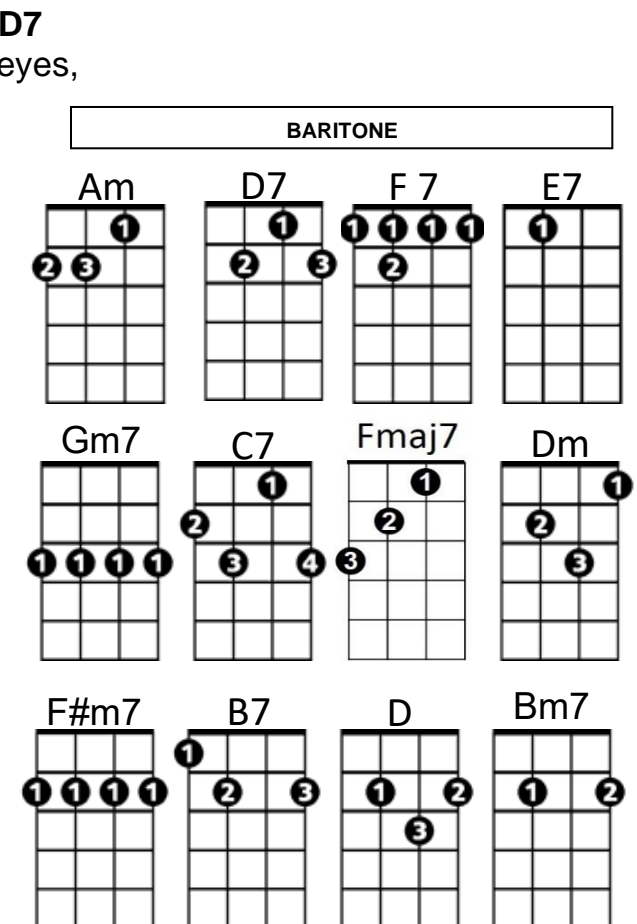
**Gm7** **C7** **Fmaj7** **Dm**  
 Both afraid to say we're just too far away,  
**Gm7** **C7** **Fmaj7**  
 From being close together from the start  
**F#m7** **B7** **E7**  
 We tried to talk it over, but the words got in the way,  
**D** **B7** **E7** **Bm7** **E7**  
 We're lost inside this lonely 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

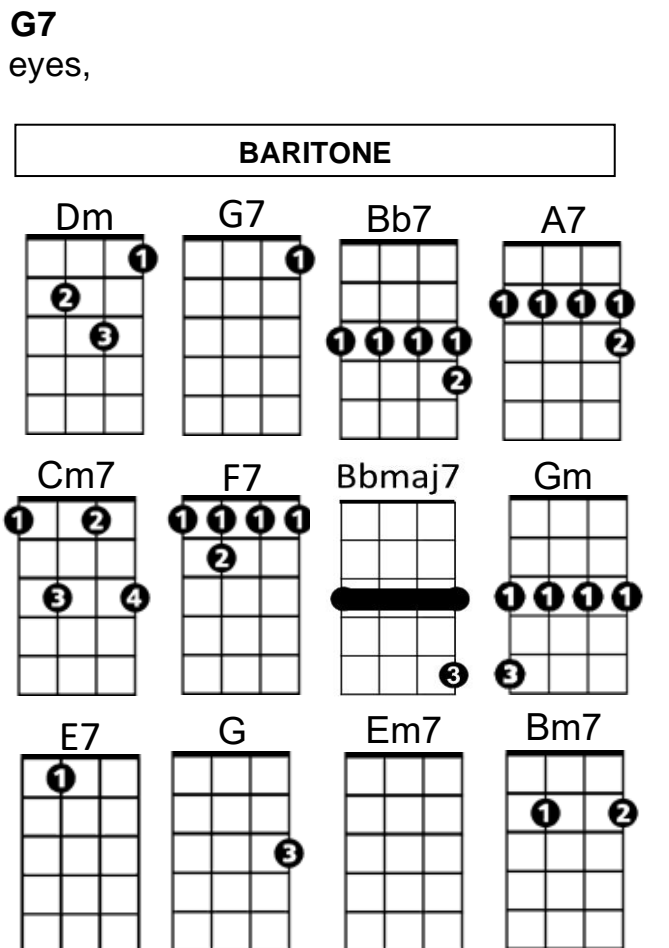
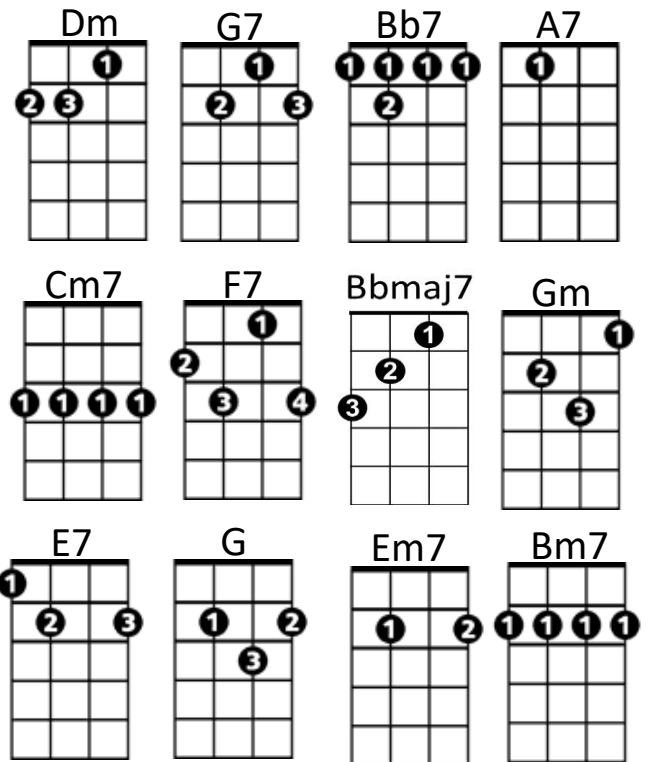
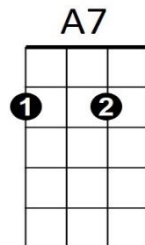
**Bridge:**

**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

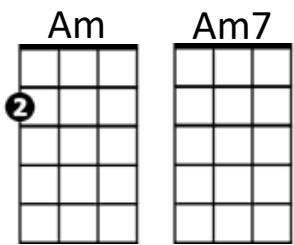
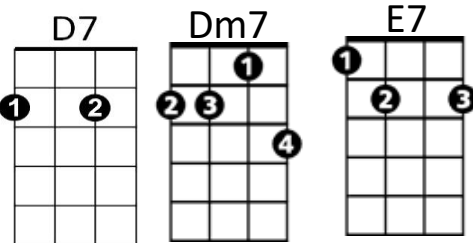
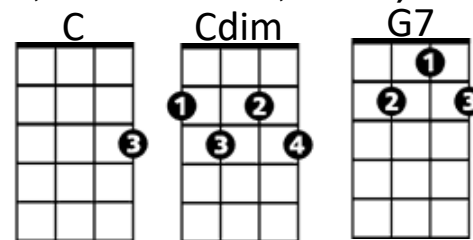




Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)

**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.

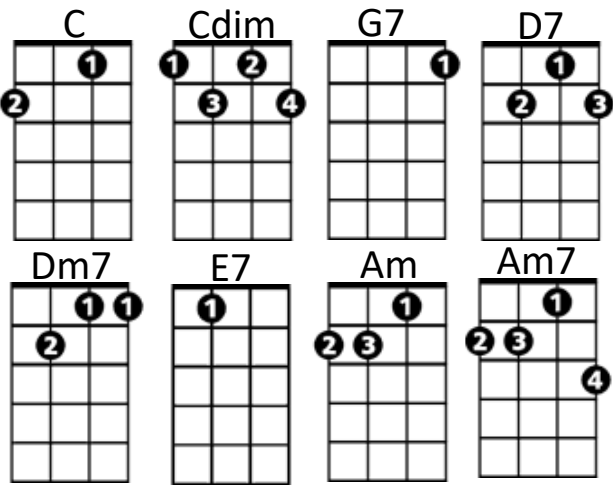


E7  
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
 Am  
 Then lock the house up, now you're set.  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,  
 G7  
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

**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.

BARITONE



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.

**Second Chorus then First Chorus**

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**

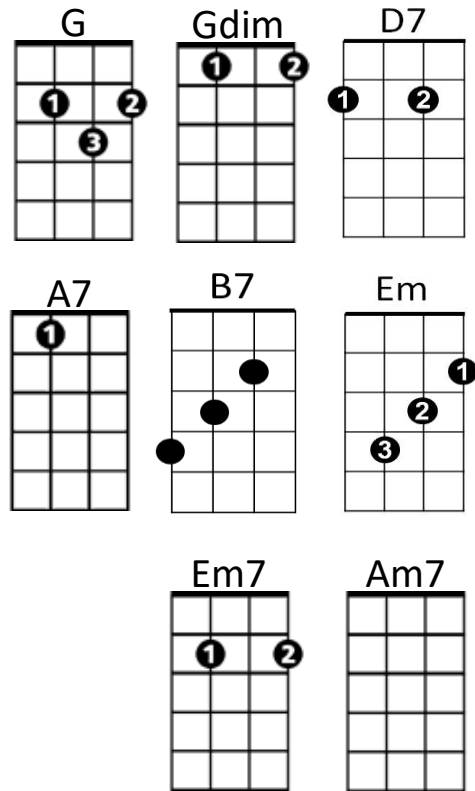
**Outro (Retard)**

G7 C  
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

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.



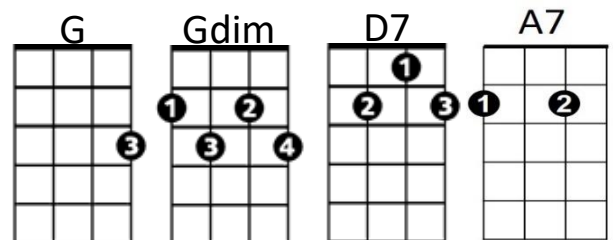
**B7**  
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies  
**Em**  
 Then lock the house up, now you're set  
**A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,  
**D7**  
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

**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.

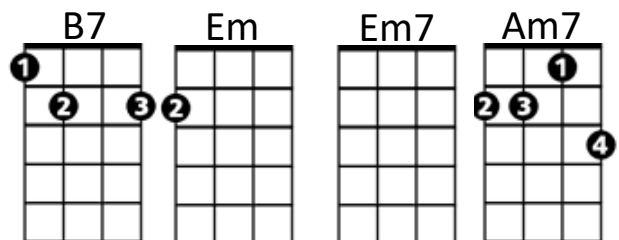
**B7**  
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in  
**Em**  
 Or some romantic movie scene  
**A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'  
**D7**  
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

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)**

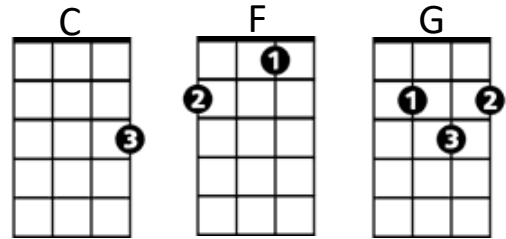
**D7** **G**  
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

## Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

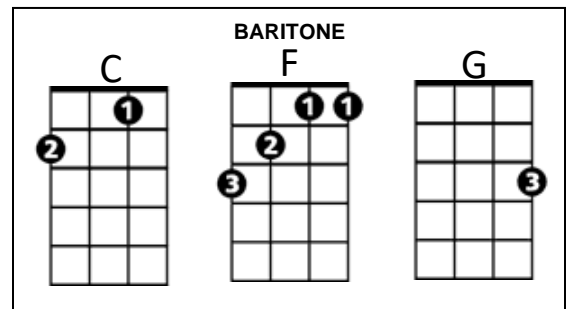
Intro: C

### 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

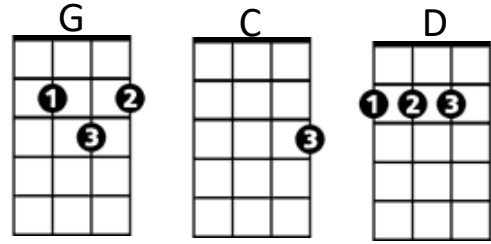
**C**  
 Don't worry, about a thing  
**F** **C**  
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

# Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

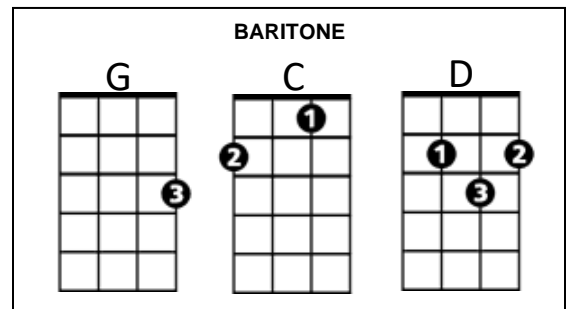
Intro: **G**

## 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 Em  
I'm coming home, I've done my time  
Gm A7 Dm  
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine  
Fm C Am  
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free  
D7 Fm G7  
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me  
Fm G7  
If you still want me

**chorus:**

C Em  
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree  
Gm A7 Dm  
It's been three long years, do you still want me  
Fm C E7 Am  
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree  
C E7 Am A7  
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me  
Dm Fm Dm G7 C Em Dm G7  
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree

**v2:**

C Em  
Bus driver please look for me  
Gm A7 Dm  
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see  
Fm C Am  
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key  
D7 Fm G7  
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free  
Fm G7  
I wrote and told her please -- **CHORUS**

**INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1**

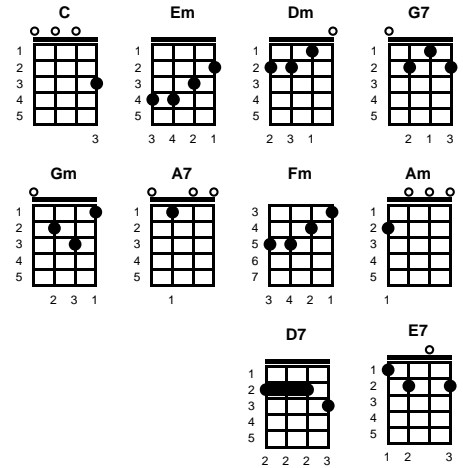
**bridge:**

Dm Fm C A7  
Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see  
Dm Fm Dm G7 C  
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree  
Em Gm A7 Dm G7  
..I'm coming home

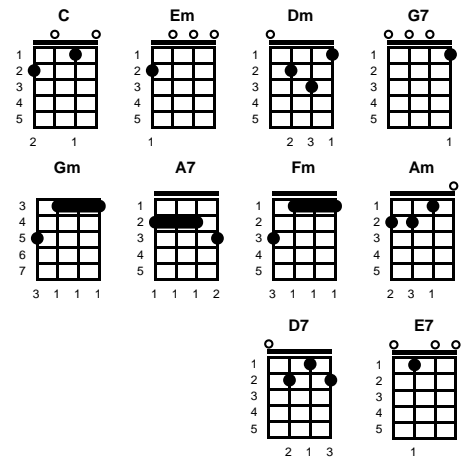
**ending:**

C  
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**

**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**

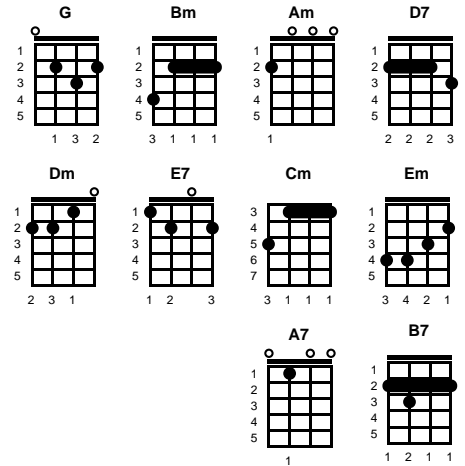
**bridge:**

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**

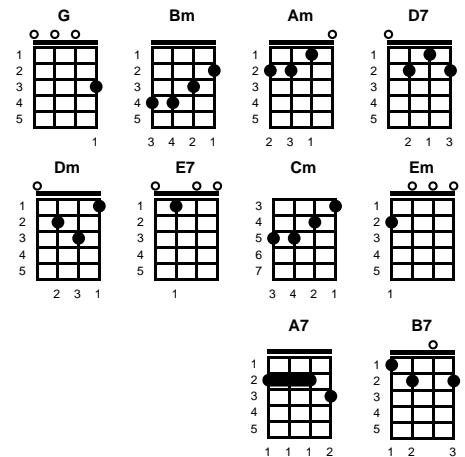
**ending:**

**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**

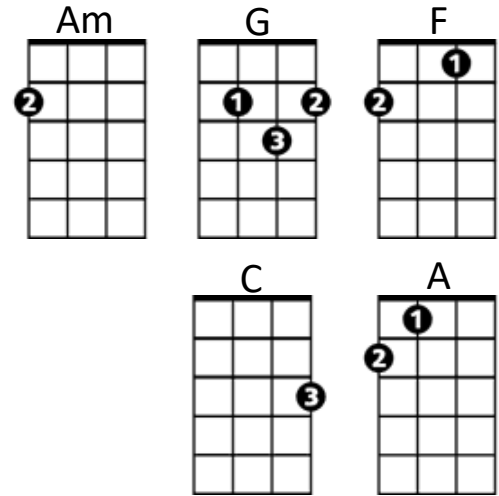


Key of C

Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Am

Intro: Am (4x)

Am G F  
It's the time ~ of the season  
Am  
When the love runs high  
G F  
In this time, give it to me easy  
Am C  
And let me try with pleased hands  
Am C  
To take you in the sun to promised lands  
Am  
To show you everyone  
G F C Am A  
It's the time of the season for lov - ing

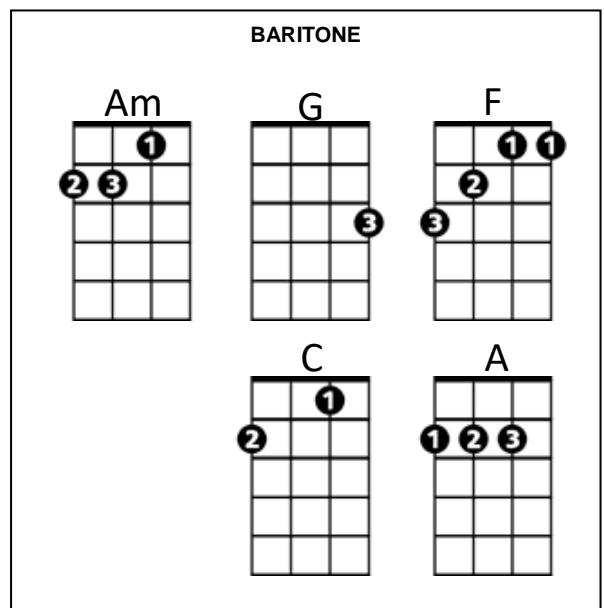


Am (4x)

Am  
What's your name? (What's your name),  
G F  
Who's your daddy? (Who's your daddy)  
Am  
He's rich - Is he rich like me?  
G F  
Has he taken - (Has he taken) Any time - (Any time)  
Am C  
To show - To show you what you need to live  
Am C  
Tell it to me slowly - Tell you why  
Am  
I really want to know - oh  
G F C Am A  
It's the time of the season for lov - ing

Am (4x)

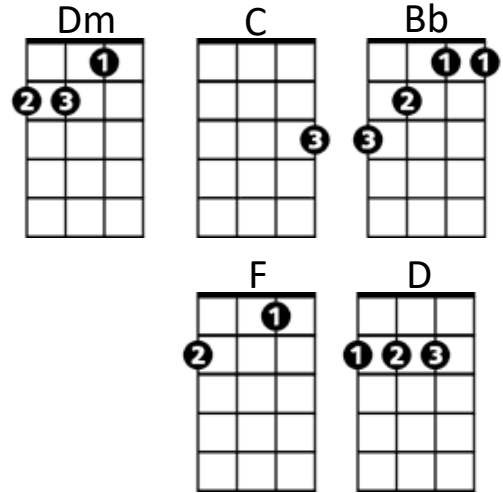
(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)



Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Dm

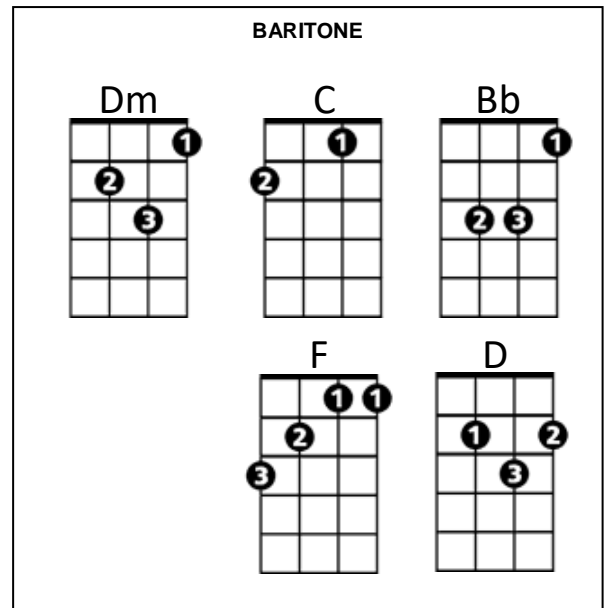
Intro: Dm (4x)

**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)

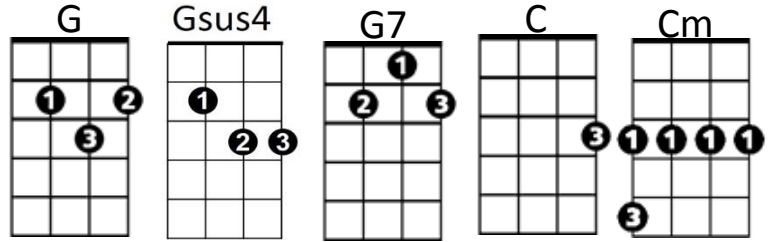
(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)



## Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David)

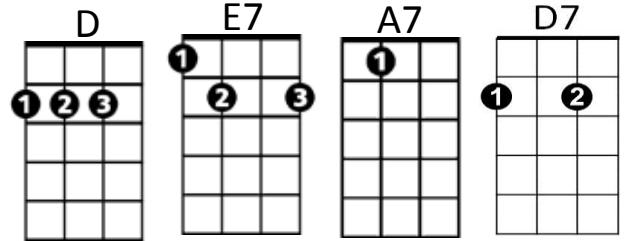
Intro: **G Gsus4 G 2x**

**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**

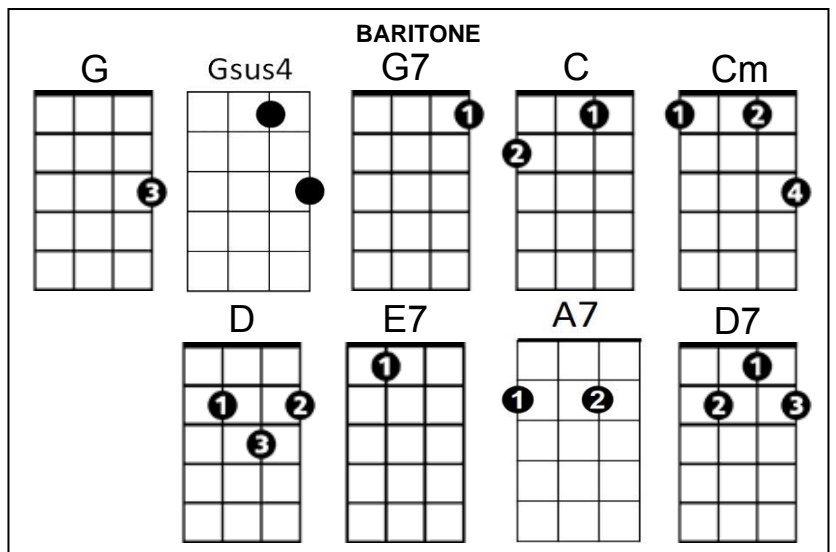
**G** **G7**  
Although -although- we're apaaaaart  
**C** **Cm**  
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart  
**G** **D** **G** **G7**  
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise:

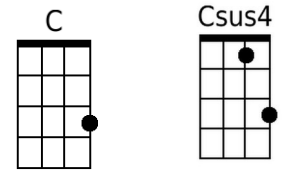
**Cm**  
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem  
**G** **E7** **A7**  
Once more just to dream in the moonlight  
**D7**  
My honey -

**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)

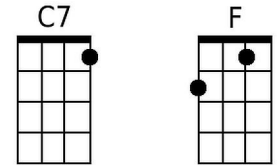
**Intro:** C Csus4 C (2x)



C C7  
I know (I know) you beloououong

F Fm  
To soououome-body neeeeeew

C G C  
But tonight, you belong to me

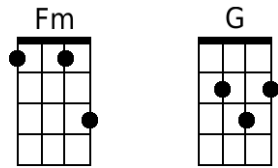


C Csus4 C (2x)

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



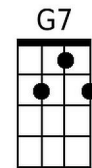
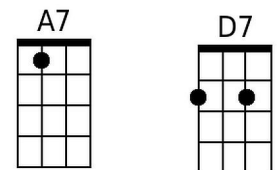
**Reprise**

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,

**2<sup>nd</sup> 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

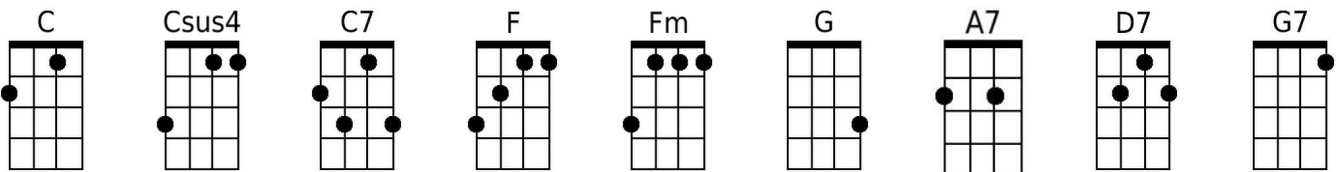
F Fm  
That yo-u will be goououone

C G C  
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

G7 C C Csus4 C  
Just little old me.

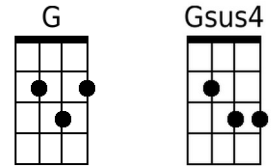
**Note:** The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

**Bari**



# Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (G)

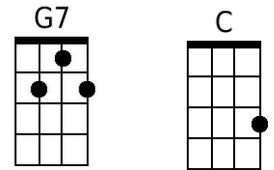
**Intro:** G Gsus4 G (2x)



G G7  
I know (I know) you beloouoong

C Cm  
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

G D G  
But tonight, you belong to me

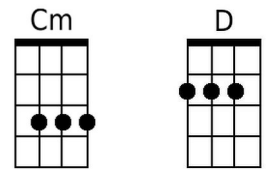


G Gsus4 G (2x)

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



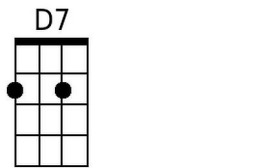
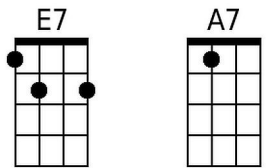
**Reprise**

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

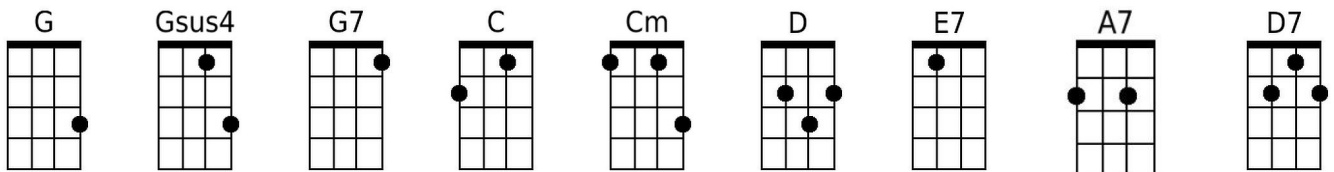
C Cm  
That yo-u will be goooooone

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."

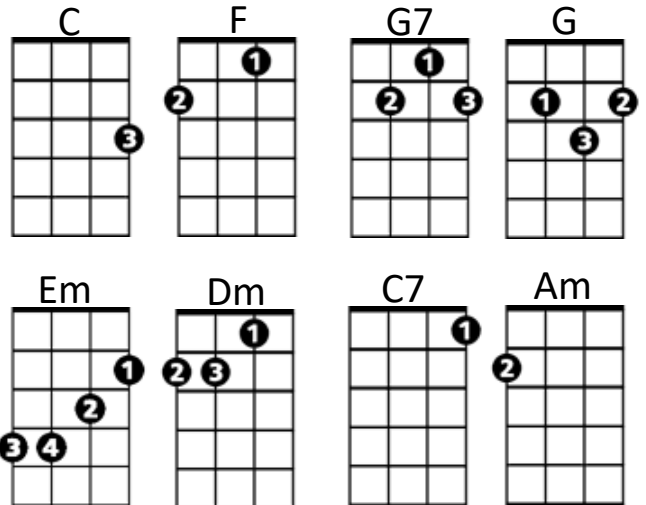
## Bari



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



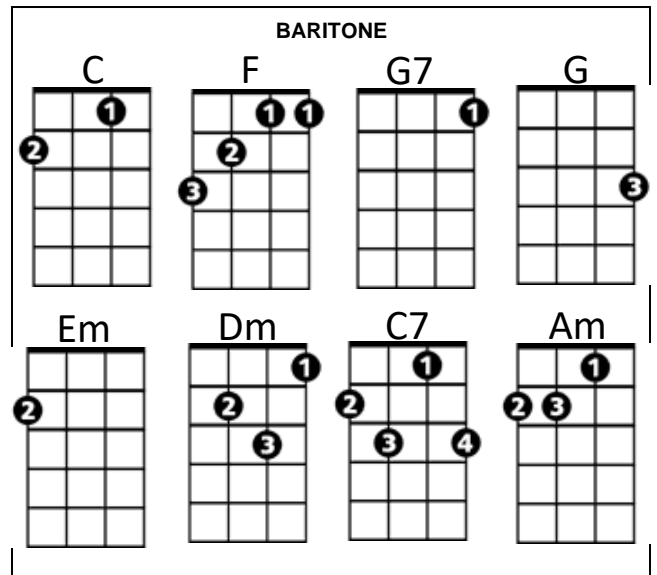
C G F C  
Everything I want the world to be  
Em Dm C C7  
Is now coming true especially for me  
F G Em Am  
And the reason is clear - It's because you are here  
Dm G  
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

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:**

**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.

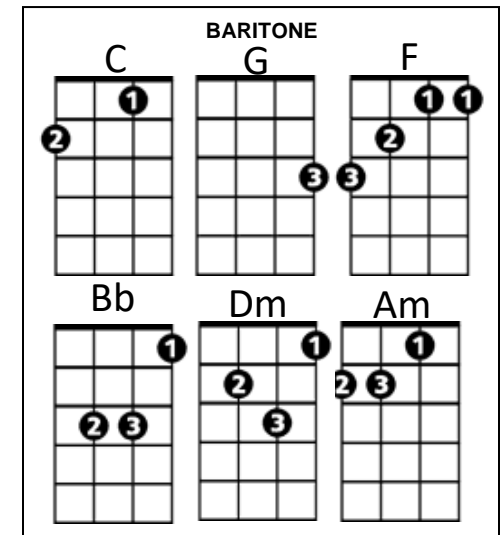
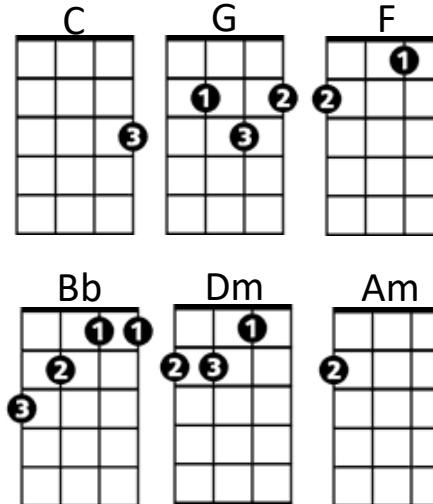
**C** **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**  
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,  
**G** **C** **F**  
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.  
**C** **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**  
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,  
**G** **C** **F**  
 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 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:**

DG C D G C  
 I will get by, I will get by,  
 DG F C D  
 I will get by - y - y,  
 C C D C D  
 I will survive.

G D G 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

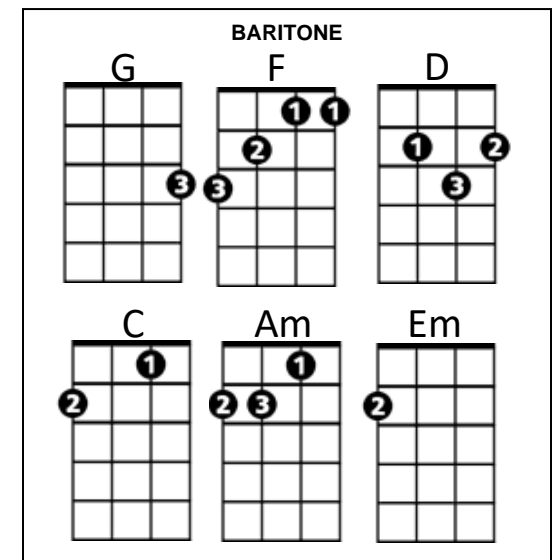
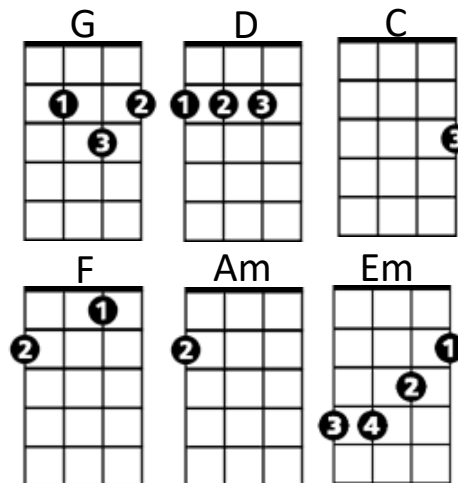
G D G C F C  
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,  
 D G C  
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.  
 G D G C F C  
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,  
 D G C  
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

**(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.

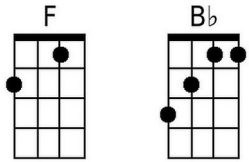
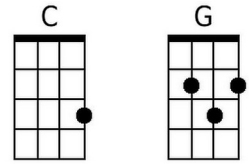
**(CHORUS)**

**(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)**



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

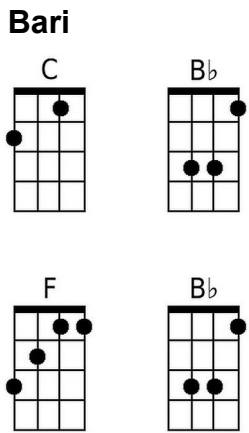
C G C F Bb F  
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,  
 G C F  
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.  
 C G C F Bb F  
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,  
 G C F  
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



**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.

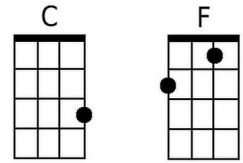
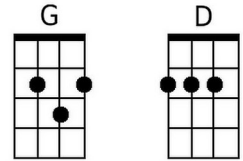
C G C F Bb F  
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,  
 G C F  
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.  
 C G C F Bb F  
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,  
 G C F  
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

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)

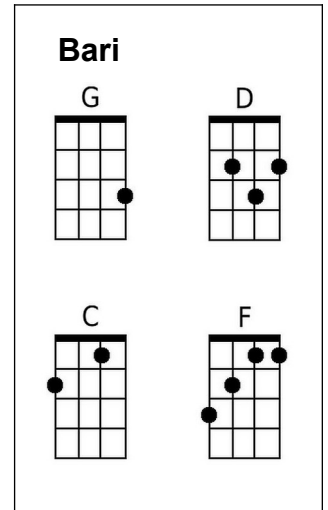
G D G C F C  
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,  
 D G C  
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.  
 G D G C F C  
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,  
 D G C  
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



**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.

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.

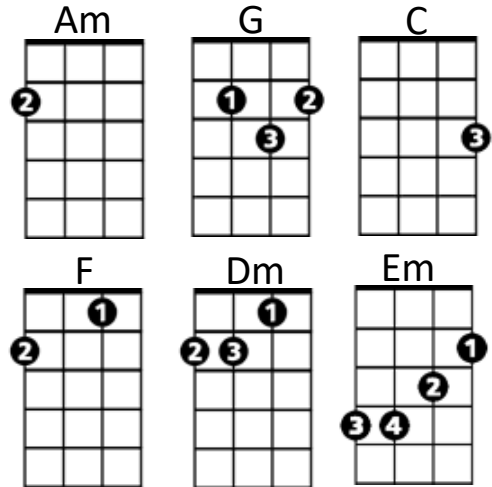
Just enjoy this riiiiiiide till it's done.

E7 1202  
Am 2000  
Dm 2210  
C 0003  
G 0232  
F 2010

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

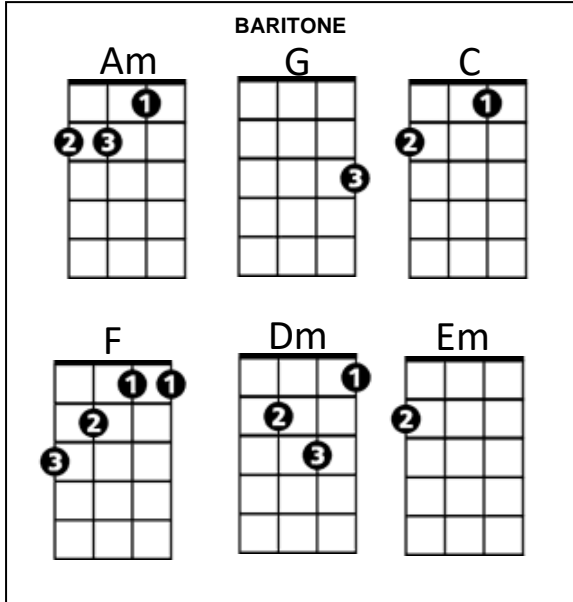
Am G C F  
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged  
 Dm C G  
 Oh I realize It's hard to take courage  
 C Dm  
 In a world full of people  
 C F  
 You can lose sight of it all  
 Am G  
 And the darkness inside you  
 F C  
 Can make you feel so small



**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

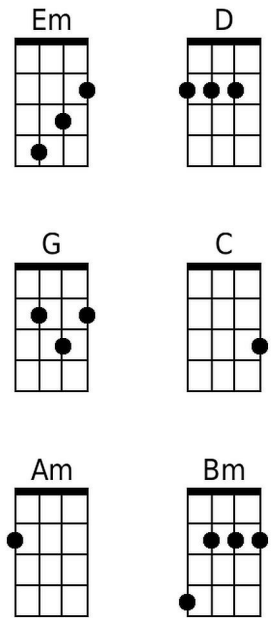


(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Am G C F / Am G C F

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



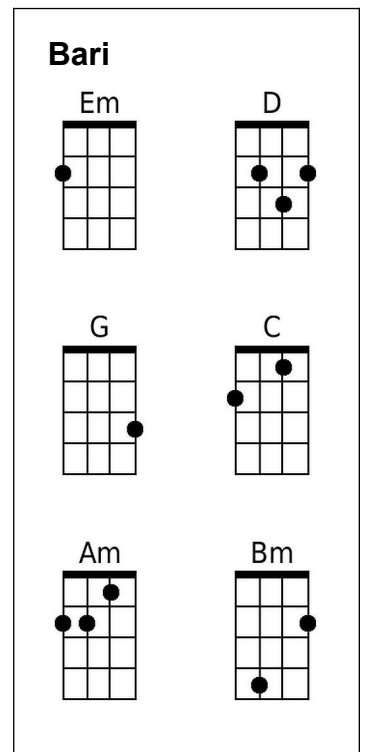
**Chorus:**

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.

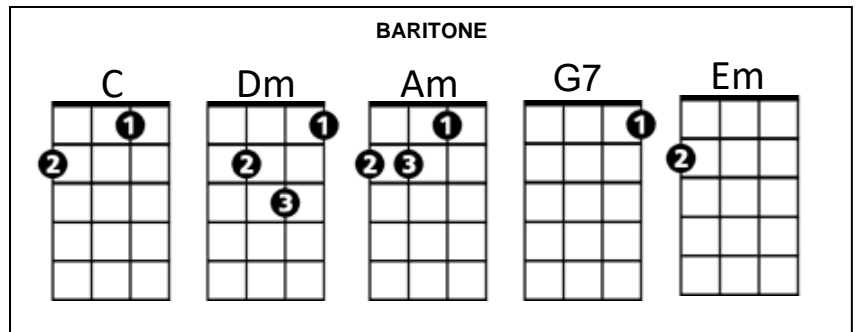
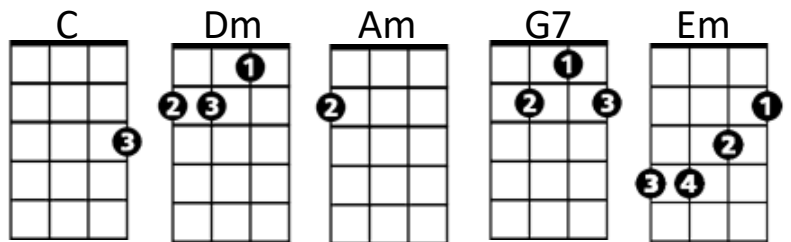
**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**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.

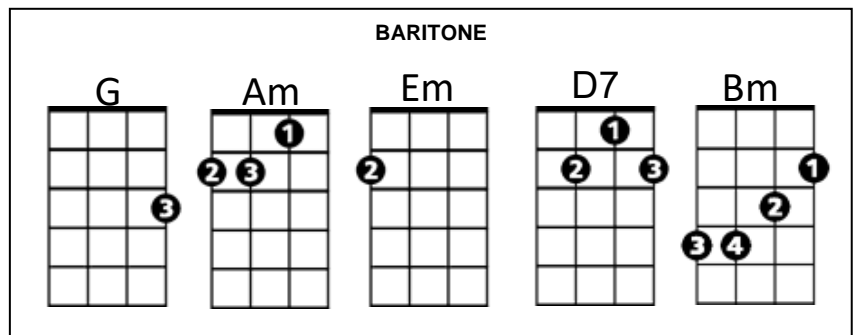
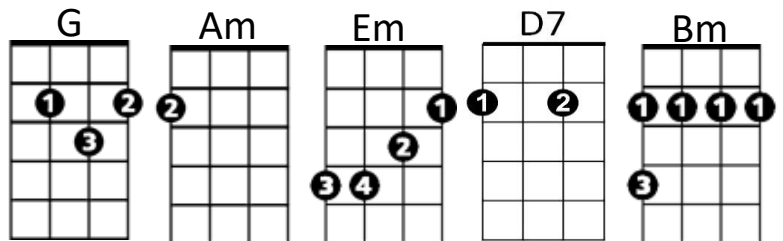
**G Em Am D7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**G**  
then follow.

**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 . .



2020-10-23

## 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

2020-10-23

## 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





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

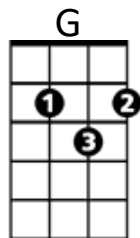
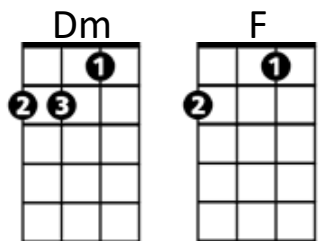
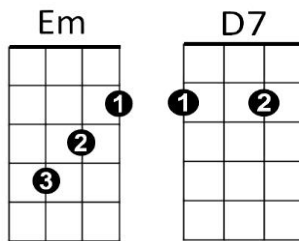
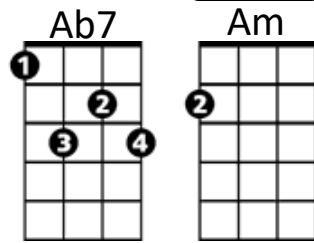
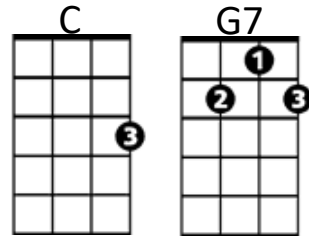
**C**  
And in the glimmer of the moonlight

**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

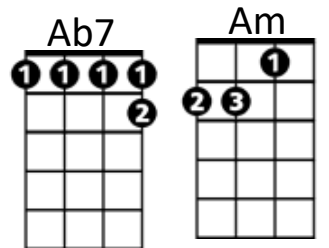
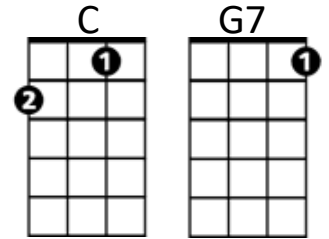
**Em** **Am** **G7**  
If you kiss a Ukulele Lady  
**C** **Em** **Am** **C**  
While you promise ever to be true  
**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
And she see another Ukulele  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
Lady fool around with you



**F** **C**  
Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

**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



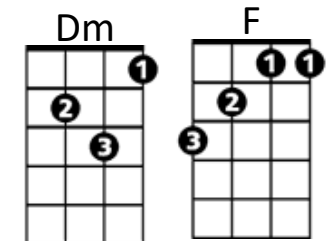
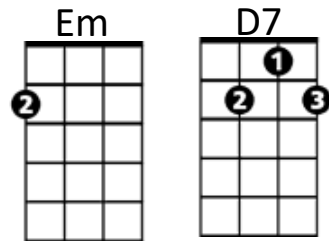
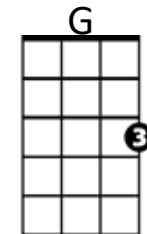
**C** **G7** **C**  
She used to sing to me by moonlight  
**Ab7** **G7** **C**  
On Honolu lu Bay

**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

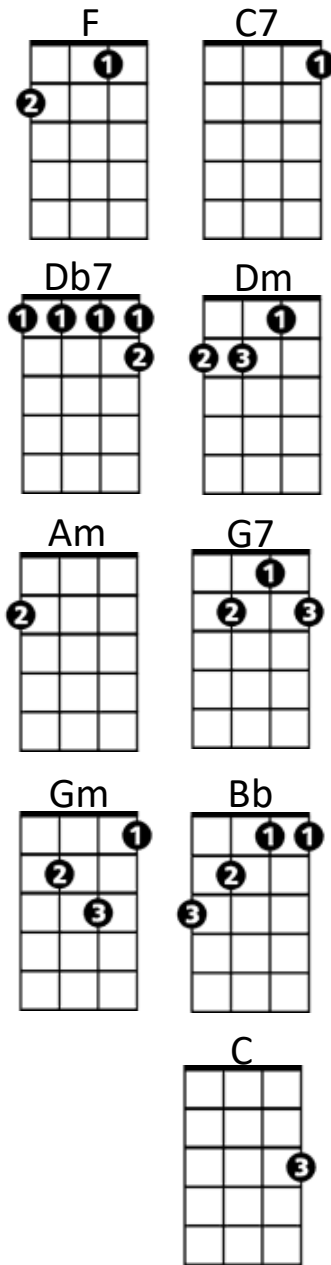
**F** **C7** **F**  
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay  
**C7** **F**  
 There something tender in the moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay

**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

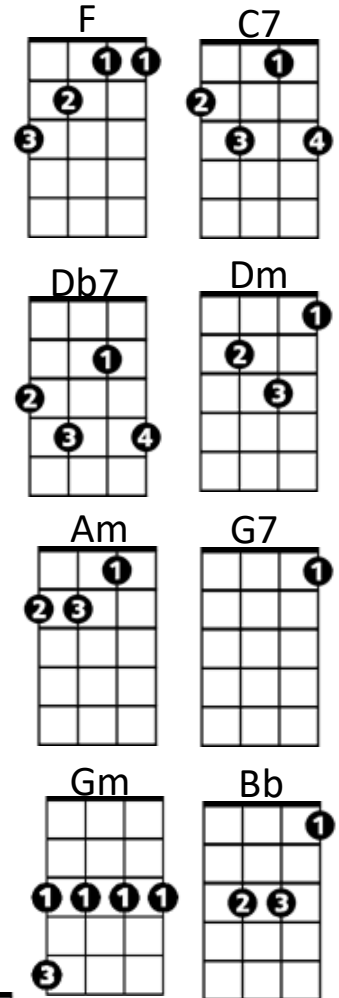
**Am** **Dm** **C7**  
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady  
**F** **Am** **Dm** **F**  
 While you promise ever to be true  
**Gm** **C7** **Gm** **C7**  
 And she see another Ukulele  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
 Lady fool around with you



**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

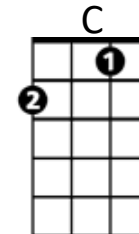


**F** **C7** **F**  
 She used to sing to me by moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 On Honolu lu Bay  
**C7** **F**  
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight  
**Db7** **C7** **F**  
 Although I'm far a way

**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

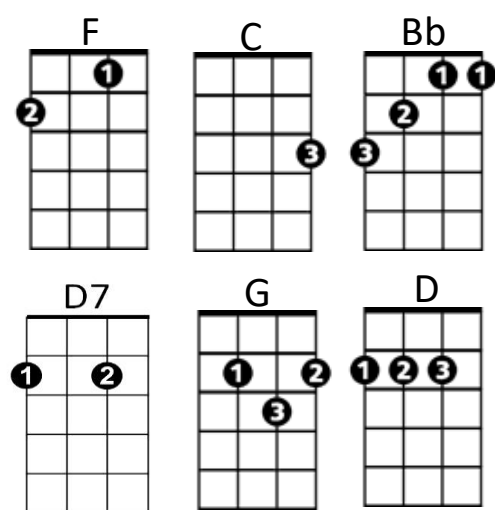
**D**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

**C** **D** **G**  
You're just - un poco loco

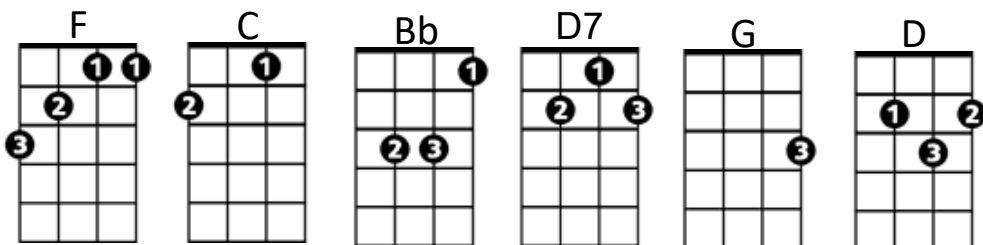
**(4X)** **G** **C**  
He's just un poco crazy  
**D** **G**  
Leaves my cabeza shaking

**Ending:**

**G** **C** **D** **G**  
Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key G

Intro: C G F C G C

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

What color's the sky?

Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

You tell me that it's red,

Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Where should I put my shoes?

Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

You say, "put them on your head!"

Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

You make me un poco loco,

Un poquititito loco

The way you keep me guessing,

I'm nodding and I'm yessing

I'll count it as a blessing

That I'm only - un poco loco

The loco that you make me

It is just un poco crazy

The sense that you're not making

The liberties you're taking

Leaves my cabeza shaking

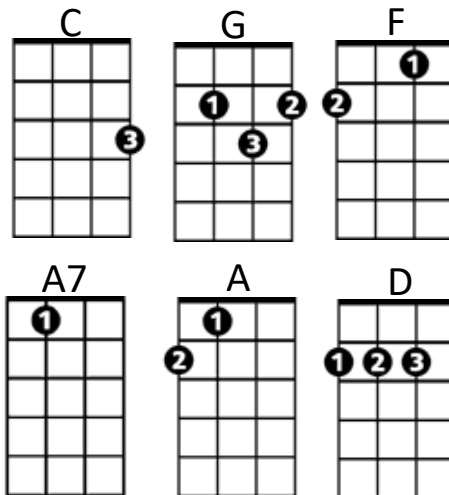
You're just - un poco loco

(4X) He's just un poco crazy

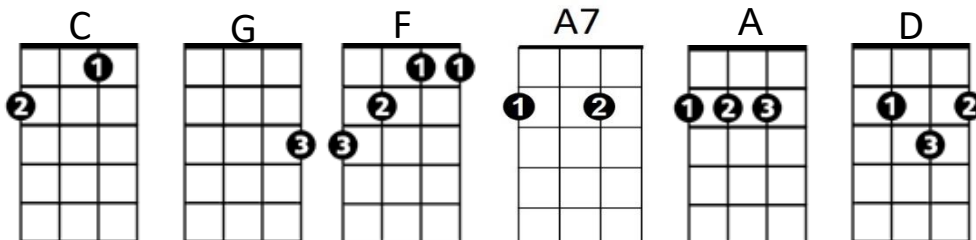
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE

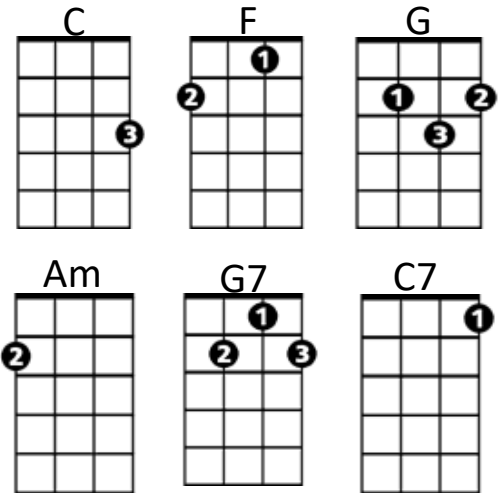


## Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

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



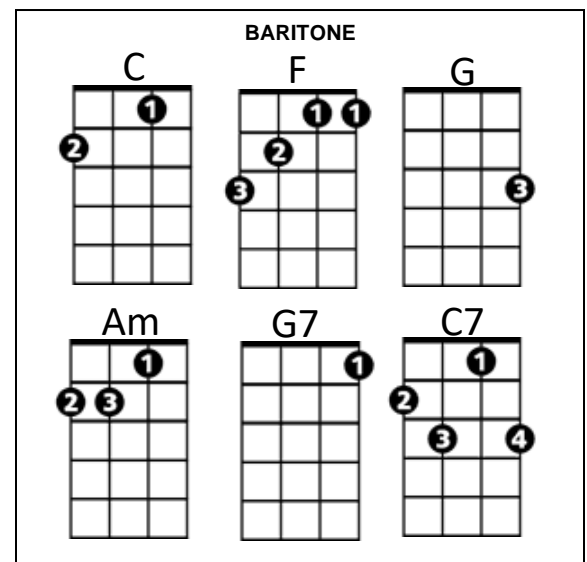
C
G  
 From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel  
G7
C
C7  
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
F
C  
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea  
G
C  
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

### (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)

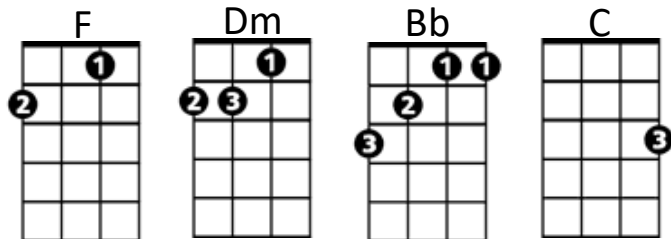


Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key F

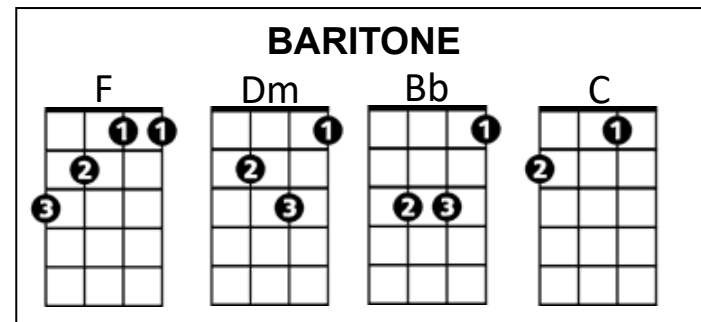
Intro: F Dm (2x)

**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...

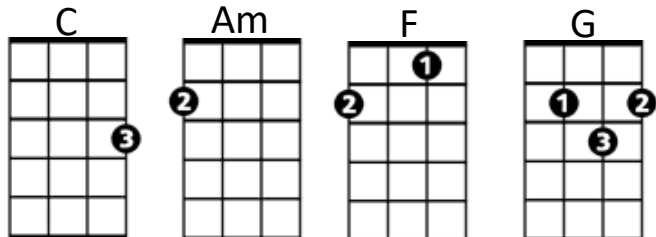


Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

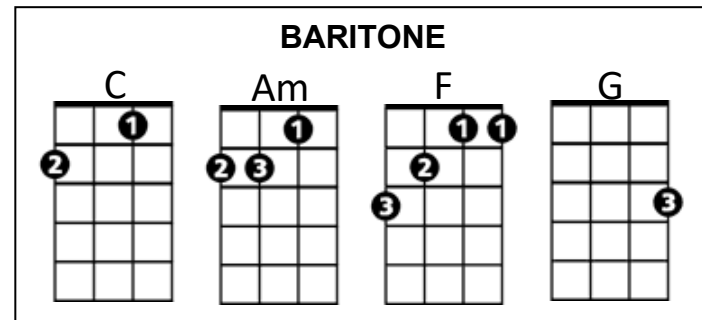
**C** **Am**  
 When this old world starts getting me down  
**F G C**  
 And people are just too much for me to face  
**Am**  
 I climb way up to the top of the stairs  
**F G C**  
 And all my cares just drift right into space  
**F**  
 On the roof, it's peaceful as can be  
**C Am F G**  
 And there 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

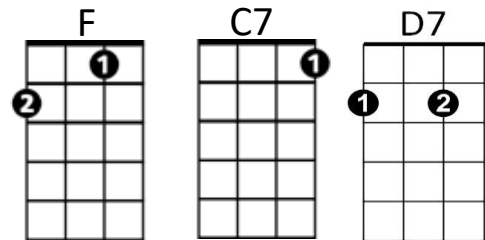
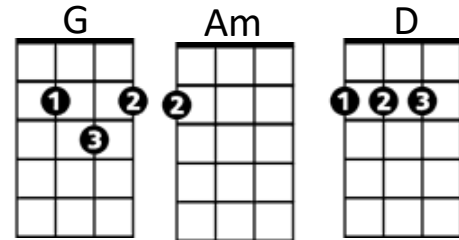
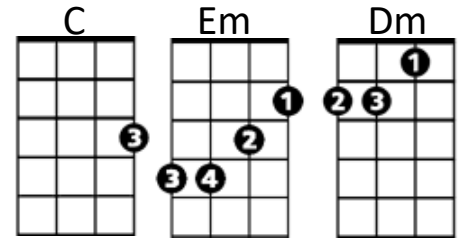
C Em  
My Venus in blue jeans,

Dm G C  
Is the Cinderella I adore

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 seven 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

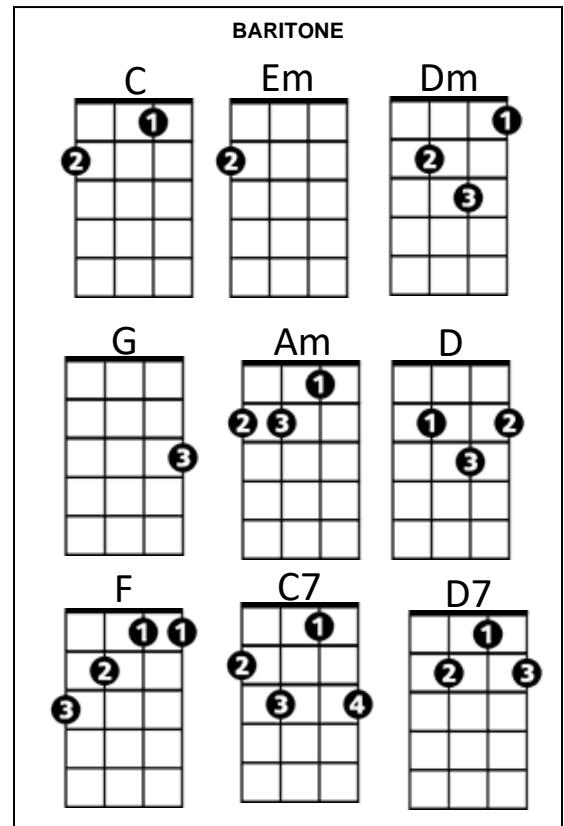
C Em  
My Venus in blue jeans,

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)

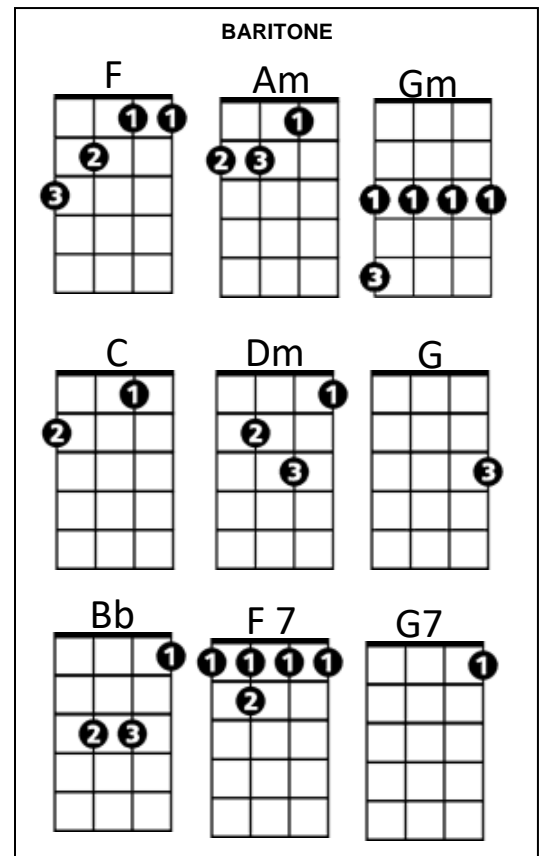
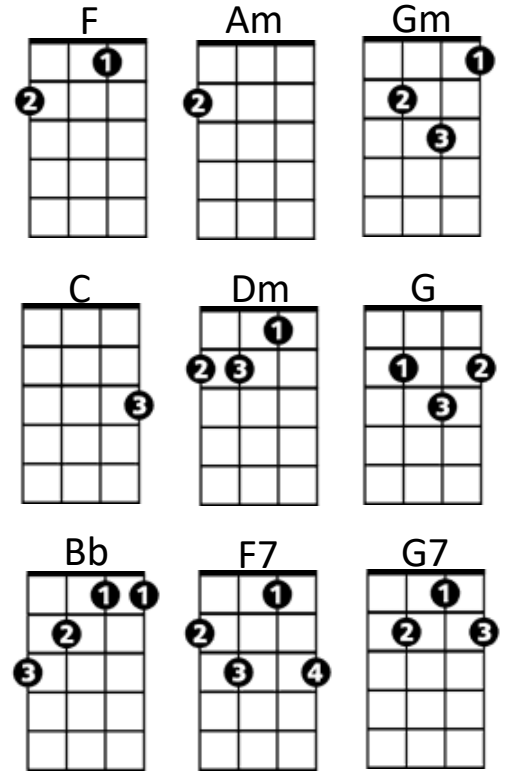
F Am  
My Venus in blue jeans,

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)

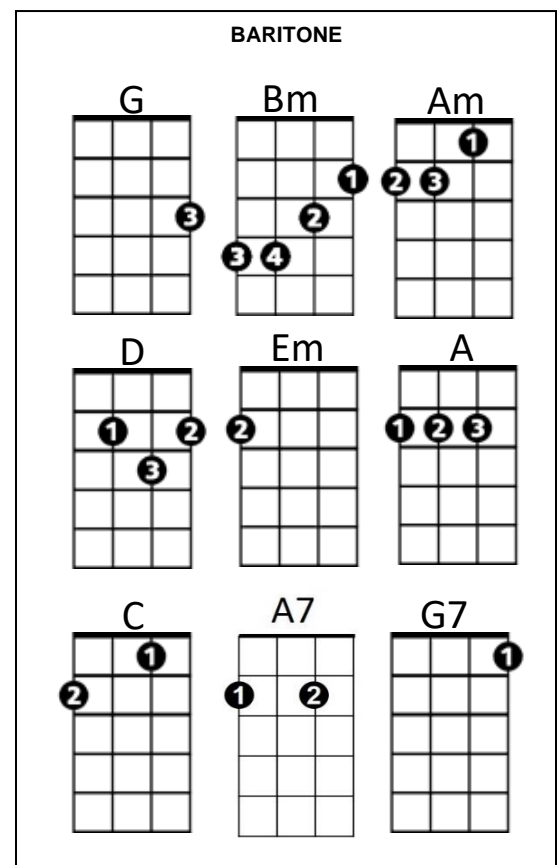
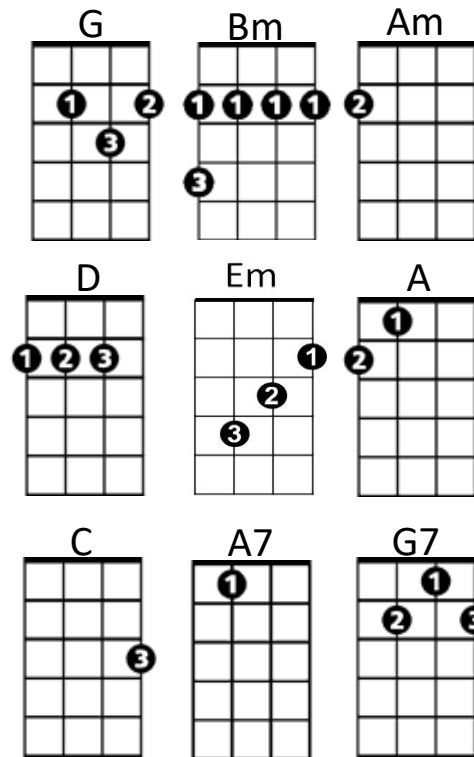
G Bm  
My Venus in blue jeans,

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

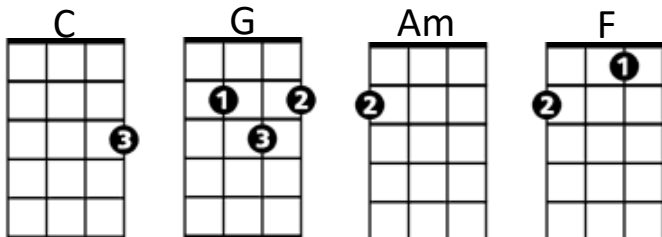
C G  
 I made it down the coast in seventeen hours  
 Am F  
 Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers  
 C  
 And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,  
 G F  
 I can see my baby tonight

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

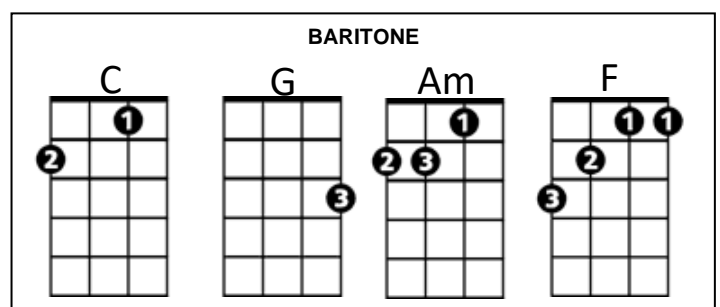
(CHORUS)

(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) (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

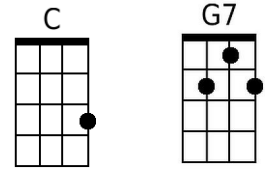
(CHORUS) X2

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 Deroose) (C)

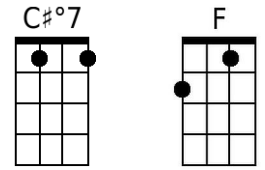
Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers

**C** **G7**  
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels



**C** **C#dim7** **G7**  
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

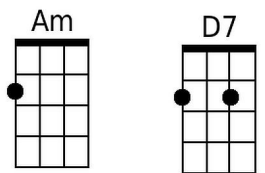
**C** **G7**  
Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your song



**C** **G7** **C**  
Carry me over the hill (carry me over the hill)

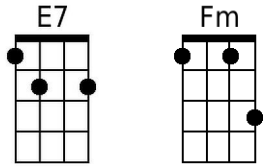
**C - F C** **F C**  
Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin'

**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

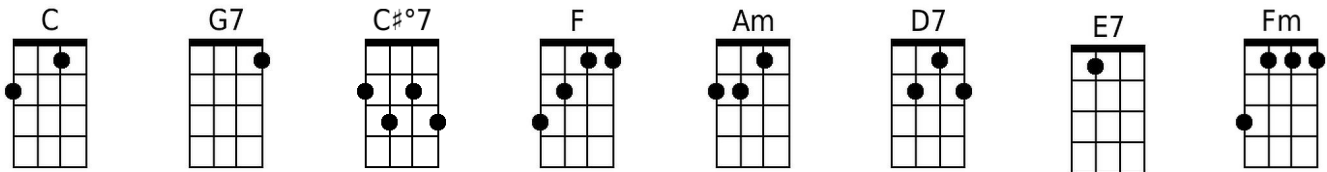
**C F Fm**  
Roll along sing your song

**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)

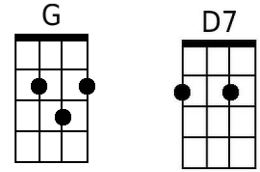
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (2)

[Wagon Wheels](#) by Eddy Arnold

# Wagon Wheels (Billy Hill & Peter Derose) (G)

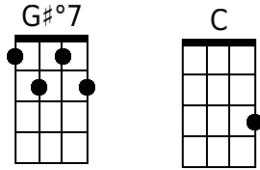
Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers

**G** **D7**  
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels



**G** **G#dim7** **D7**  
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

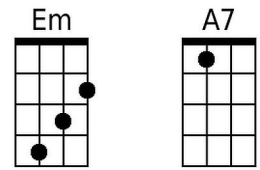
**G** **D7** **G**  
Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your song



**G** **D7** **G**  
Carry me over the hill (carry me over the hill)

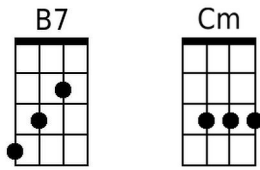
**G - C G** **C** **G**  
Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin'

**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

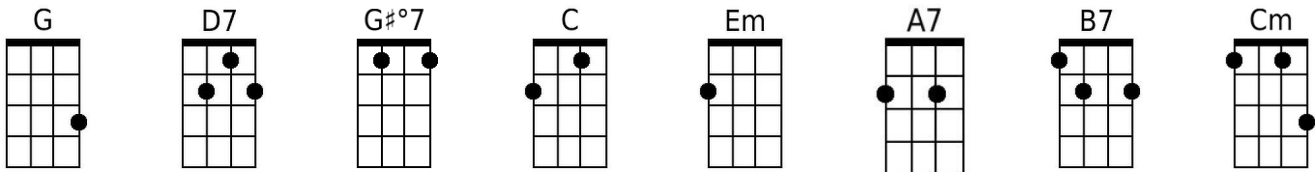
**G** **C** **Cm**  
Roll along sing your song

**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



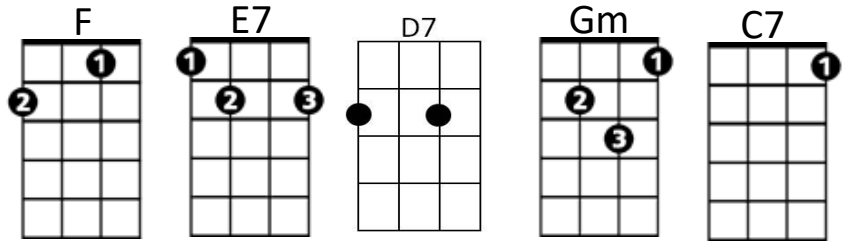
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (1)

[Wagon Wheels](#) by Sons of the Pioneers (2)

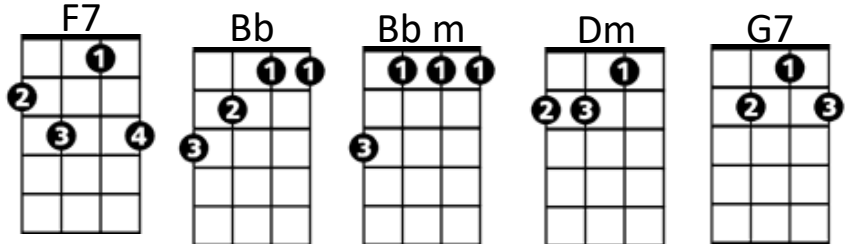
[Wagon Wheels](#) by Eddy Arnold

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)

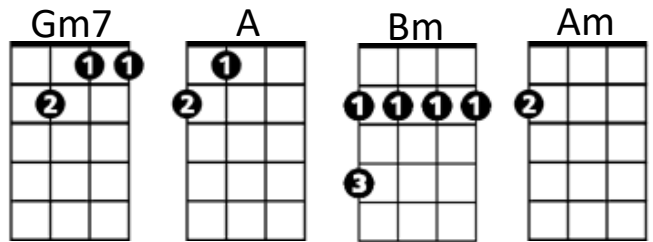
**F** **E7**  
 There's a feeling deep in my heart  
**F** **D7**  
 Stabbing at me just like a dart  
**Gm** **C7** **F** **C7**  
 It's a feeling heavenly



**F** **E7**  
 I see memories out of the past  
**F** **D7**  
 Memories that always will last  
**G7** **C7**  
 Of a place beside the sea

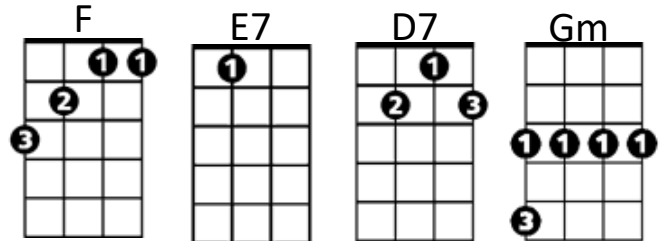


**F** **F7**  
 Ahhhhhhhh Waikīkī  
**Bb** **Bbm**  
 At night when the shadows are falling  
**F** **Dm** **G7**  
 I hear the rolling surf calling  
**Gm7** **C7** **F**  
 Calling and calling to me

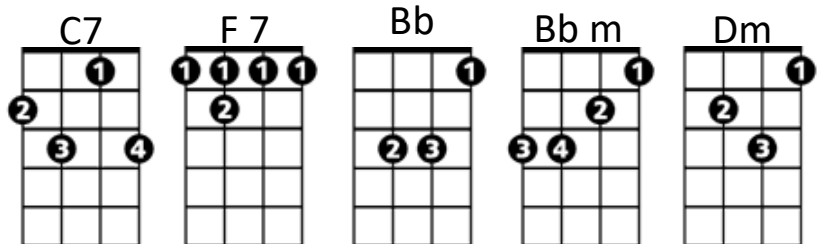


**F** **F7**  
 Waikīkī  
**Bb** **Bbm**  
 Tis for you that my heart is yearning  
**F** **Dm** **G7**  
 My thoughts are always returning  
**Gm7** **C7** **F** **E7**  
 Out there to you across the sea

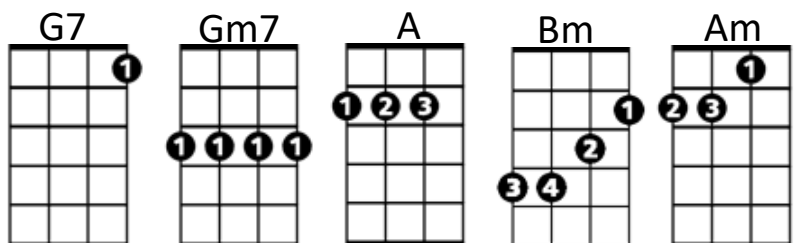
BARITONE



**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**  
 Waikīkī  
**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 Waikī - 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

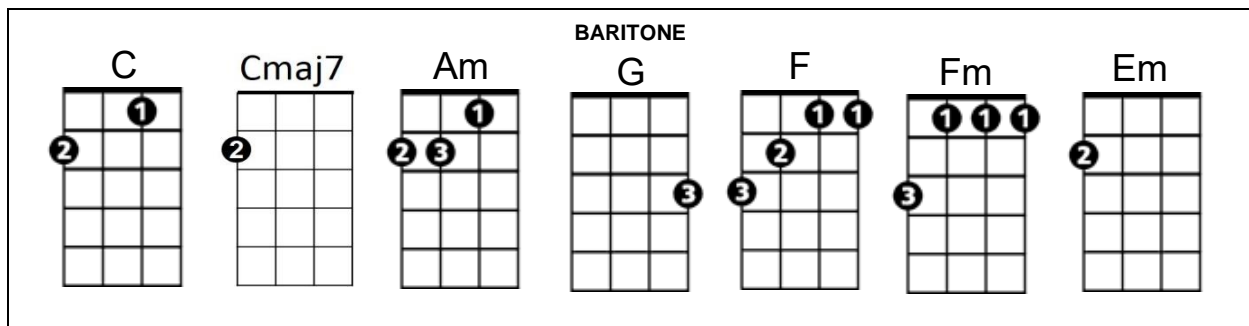
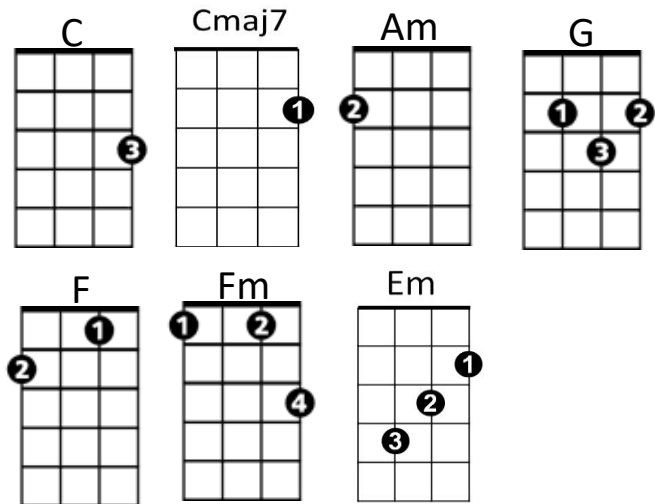
**Chorus:**

**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

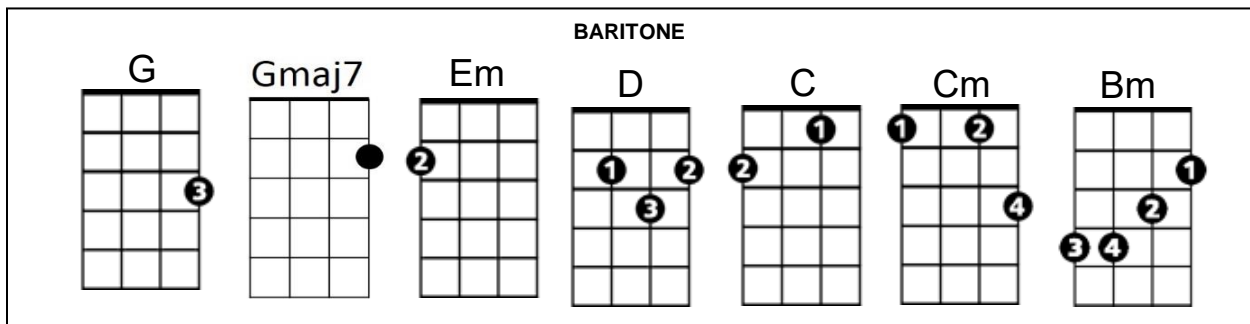
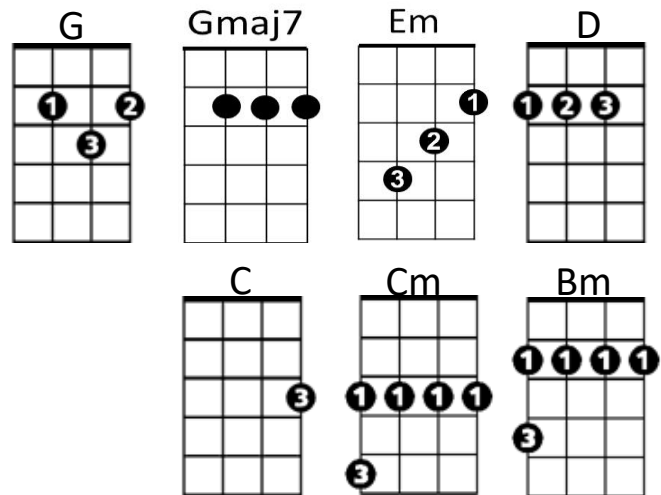
**Chorus:**

**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**

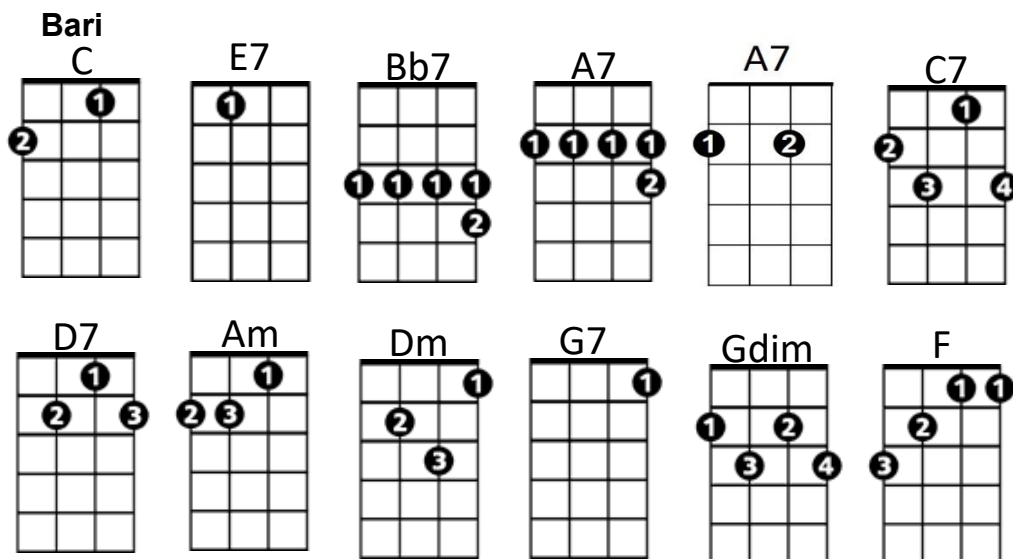
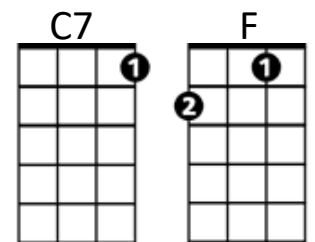
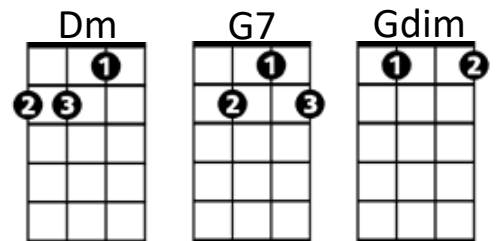
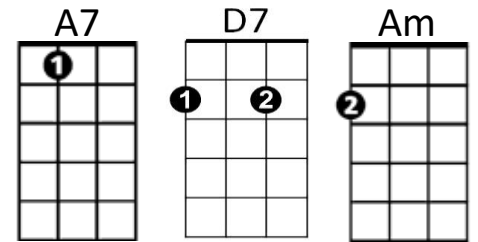
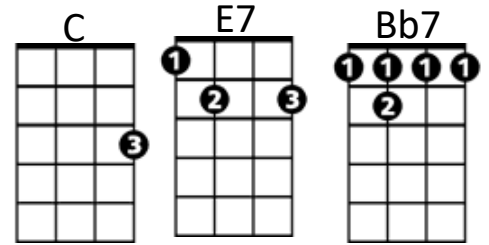
But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

**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.



(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

**G7**  
What did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

**C** **C7**  
She wore a brand New Jersey,

**F** **C**  
She wore a brand New Jersey,

**F**  
She wore a brand New Jersey,

**C** **G7** **C**  
That's what she did wear

(One, two, three, four)

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, Why did Cali-fon'

**G7**  
Why did Cali-fonyia? Was she all alone

**C** **C7**  
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

**F** **C**  
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

**F**  
She called to say Ha-wa-ya

**C** **G7** **C**  
That's why she did call

(Uno, dos, tres, quattro)

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh what did Missi sip boy, What did Missi sip

**G7**  
What did Missi sip boy, through her pretty lips

**C** **C7**  
She sipped a Minne sota

**F** **C**  
She sipped a Minne sota

**F**  
She sipped a Minne sota

**C** **G7** **C**  
That's what she did sip

(Un deux trois quatre)

**C** **F** **C**  
Where has Ore-gon, boy, Where has Ore-gon

**G7**  
If you want Al-ask-a, Al-ask-a where she's gone

**C** **C7**  
She went to pay her Texas

**F** **C**  
She went to pay her Texas

**F**  
She went to pay her Texas

**C** **G7** **C**  
That's where she has gone

Eins, zwei, drei, vier

**C**  
Oh how did Wis-con-sin boy,

**F** **C**  
She stole a New-brass-key

**C** **C7**  
Too bad that Arkan saw, boy,

**G7**  
And so did Tenne-see

**C** **C7**  
It made poor Flori-di, boy,

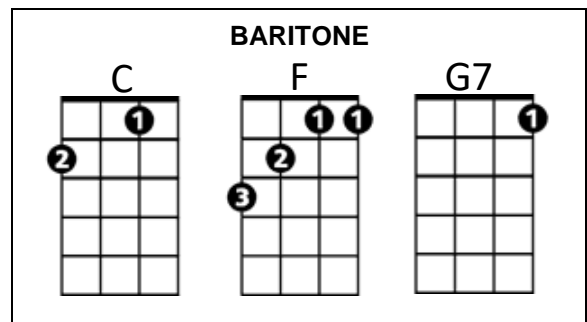
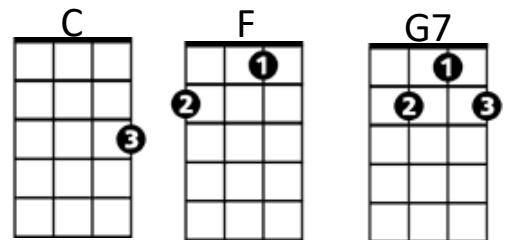
**F** **C**  
It made poor Flori-di, you see

**F**  
She died in Miss-our-i, boy

**C** **G7** **C**  
She died in Miss-our-i

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware

**G7**  
What did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware



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

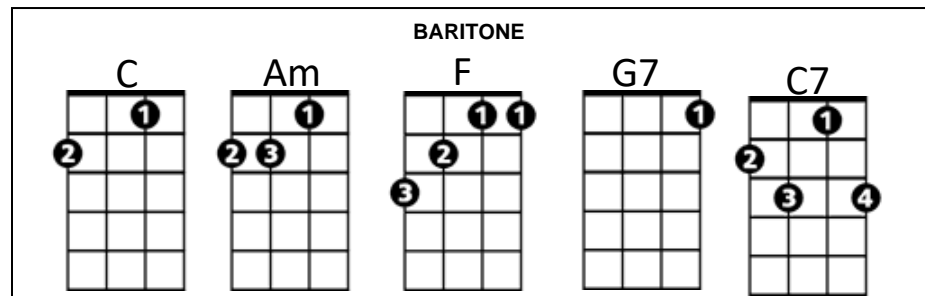
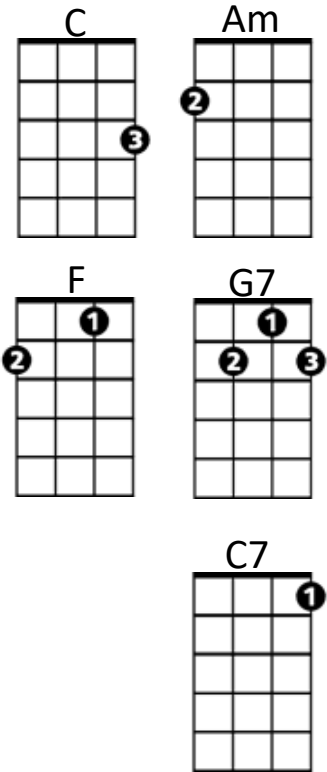
**C** **Am**  
I got my ticket for the long way 'round  
**C**  
The one with the prettiest of views  
**F**  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,  
**Am**  
It's got sights to give you shivers  
**C** **G7** **C**  
But it sure would be prettier with you

**(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

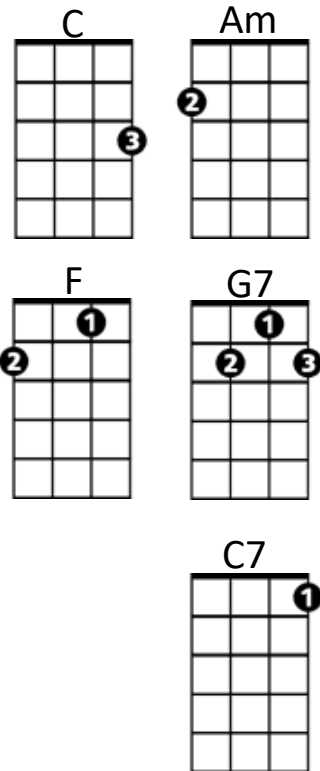


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

**C** **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?

**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

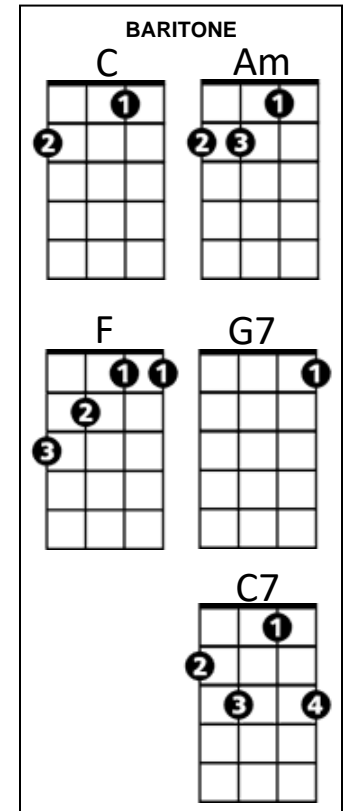
**C** **Am**  
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round  
**C**  
The one with the prettiest of views  
**F**  
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,  
**Am**  
It's got sights tol give you shivers  
**C** **G7** **C**  
But it sure would be prettier with you



**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,

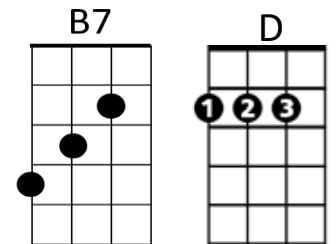
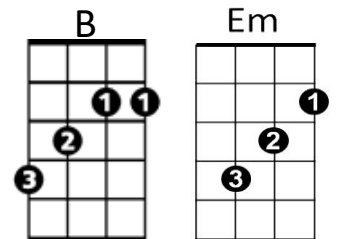
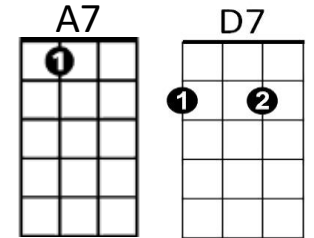
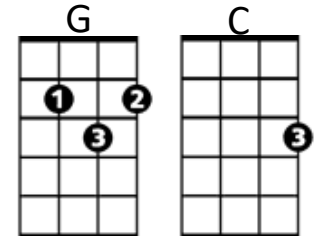
**A** **D** **A7** **D**  
Of course she was as happy as can be,

**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

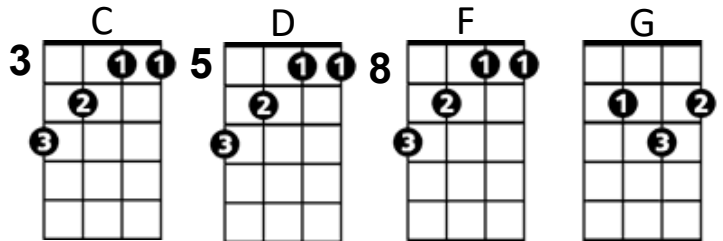
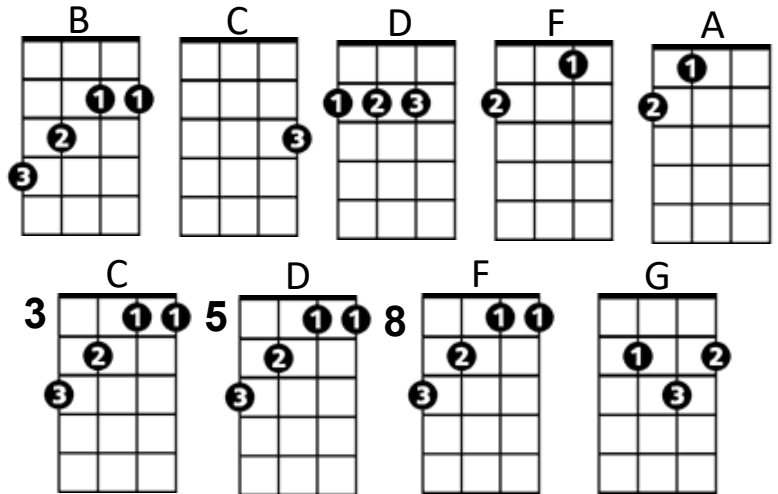
**B**  
One pill makes you larger,  
**C**  
and one pill makes you small  
**B**  
And the ones that mother gives you,  
**C**  
Don't do anything at all  
**D F G D**  
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

**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

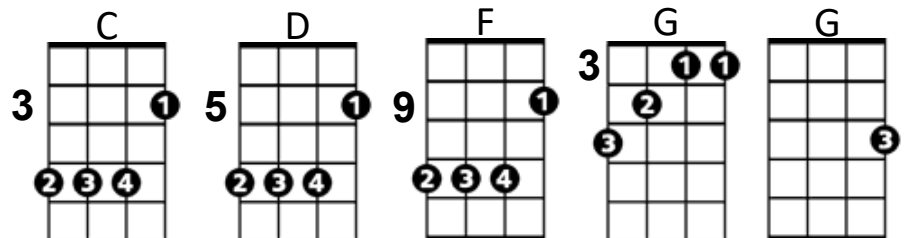
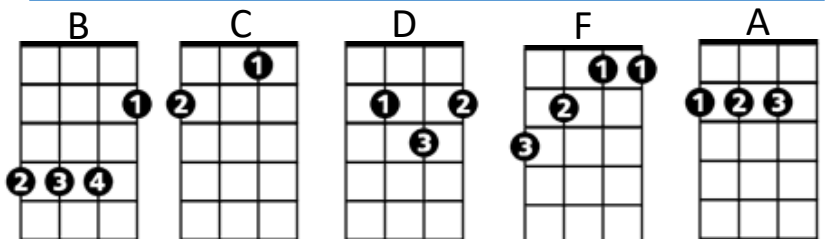
**A**  
When the men on the chessboard  
**D**  
Get up and tell you where to go

**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)

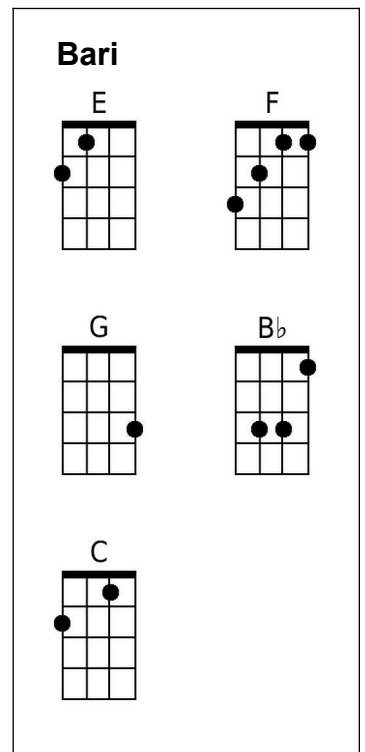
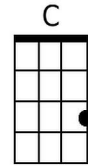
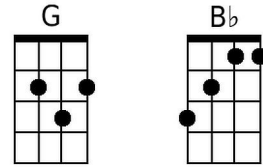
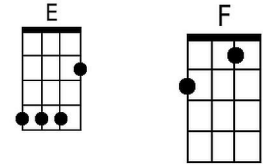
Intro: E

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

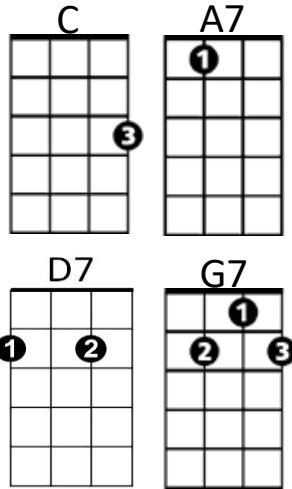
D  
When the men on the chessboard  
G  
Get up and tell you where to go  
D  
And you've just had some kind of mushroom,  
G  
And your mind is moving low  
E  
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

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



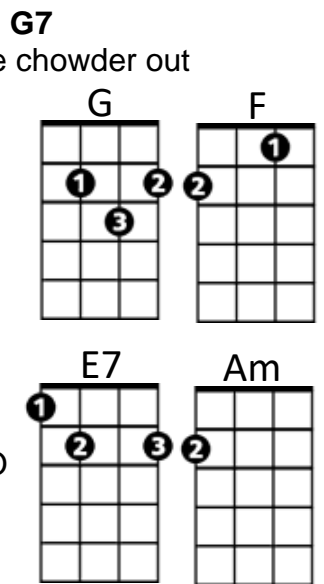
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

**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 -

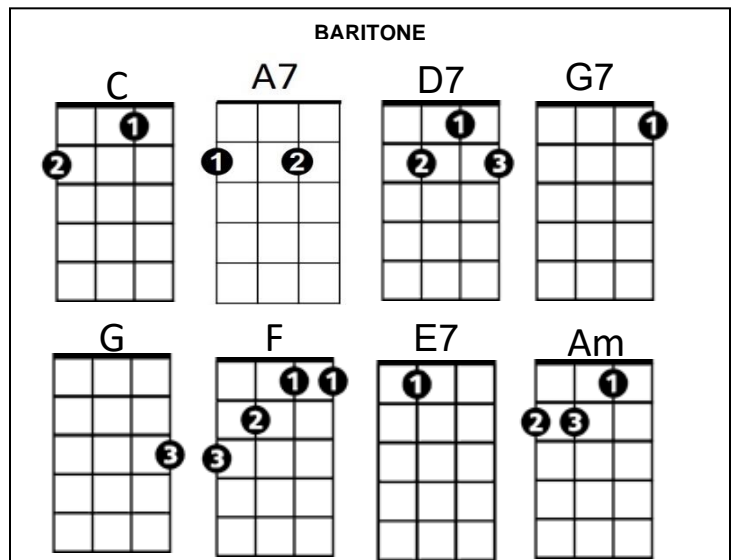


**F** **G7**  
 When Mrs. Murphy she came to  
**C**  
 She began to cry and pout  
**F** **G7**  
 She'd had them in the wash that day  
**C**  
 And forgot to take them out  
 Tim Nolan he excused himself  
 For what he'd said that night  
**D7**  
 So we put music to the words  
**G D7 G**  
 And sang with all our might

**Chorus:**

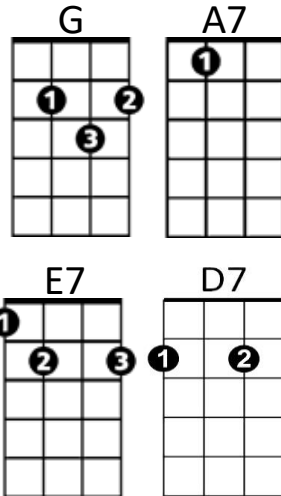
**C**  
 Oh, who threw the overalls  
 In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?  
**D7** **G7**  
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder  
**C E7 Am**  
 It's an Irish trick that's true  
**F C**  
 I can lick the cur that threw  
**D7 G7 C**  
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

**(Chorus)**



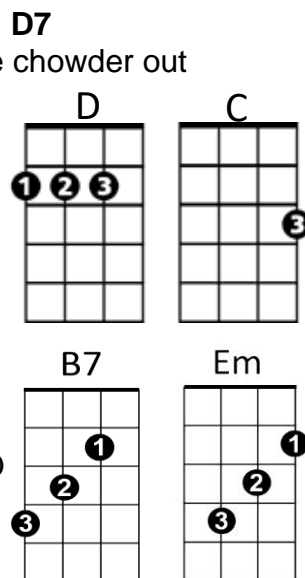
**Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key G**

**G**  
 The Murphy's gave a party  
 Just about a week ago  
 Everything was plentiful,  
**A7** **D7**  
 The Murphy's they're not slow  
**G**  
 They treated us like gentlemen,  
 We tried to act the same  
**A7**  
 But only for what happened,  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 Well, it was an awful shame



**G**  
 We dragged the pants from out the soup  
 And laid them on the floor  
 Each man swore upon his life  
**A7** **D7**  
 He'd ne'er seen them before  
**G**  
 They were plastered up with mortar  
 And were worn out at the knee  
**A7**  
 They'd had their many ups and downs  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 As we could plainly see

**C**  
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out  
**G**  
 She fainted on the spot  
**C** **D7**  
 She found a pair of overalls  
**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** **A7** **D**  
 And loudly he did shout -

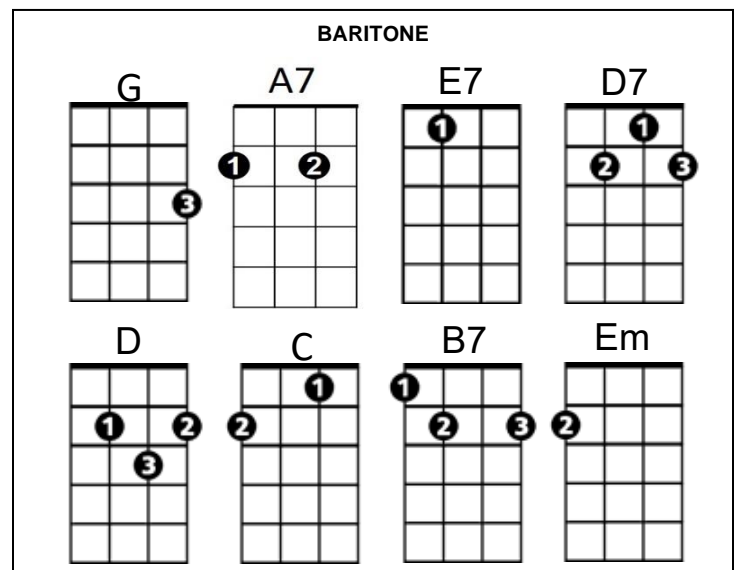


**C** **D7**  
 When Mrs Murphy she came to  
**G**  
 She began to cry and pout  
**C** **D7**  
 She'd had them in the wash that day  
**G**  
 And forgot to take them out  
 Tim Nolan he excused himself  
 For what he'd said that night  
**A7**  
 So we put music to the words  
**D** **A7** **D**  
 And sang with all our might

**Chorus:**

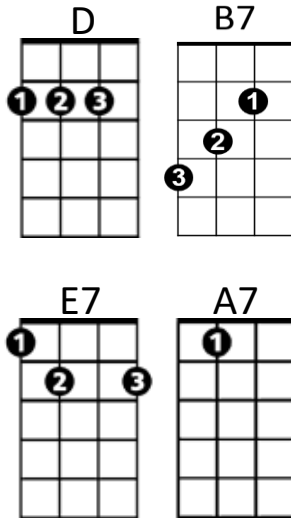
**G**  
 Oh, who threw the overalls  
 In Mrs Murphy's chowder?  
**A7** **D7**  
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
 It's an Irish trick that's true  
**C** **G**  
 I can lick the cur that threw  
**A7** **D7** **G**  
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

**(Chorus)**



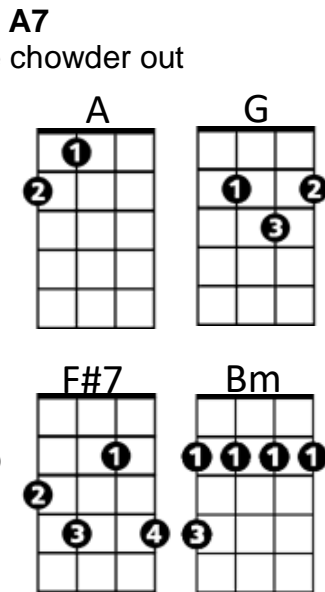
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D

**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 -

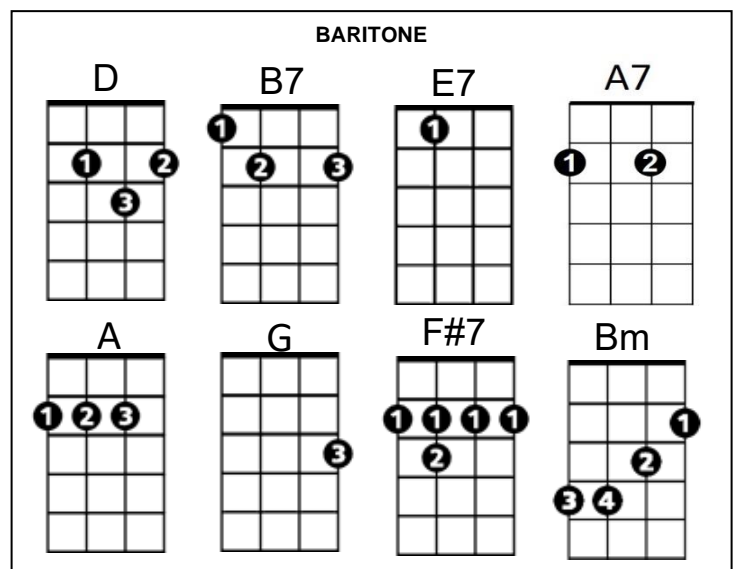


**G** **A7**  
 When Mrs Murphy she came to  
**D**  
 She began to cry and pout  
**G** **A7**  
 She'd had them in the wash that day  
**D**  
 And forgot to take them out  
 Tim Nolan he excused himself  
 For what he'd said that night  
**E7**  
 So we put music to the words  
**A E7 A**  
 And sang 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 <sup>C</sup>whole world, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole wide world, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>C</sup>whole world, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole world in His <sup>C</sup>hands

**v1:**

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>little bitty baby, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>C</sup>little bitty baby, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole world in His <sup>C</sup>hands -- **CHORUS**

**v2:**

He's got you and me brother, in His hands  
 He's got <sup>G7</sup>you and me sister, in His hands  
 He's got <sup>C</sup>you and me brother, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole world in His <sup>C</sup>hands -- **CHORUS**

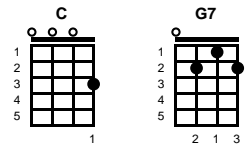
**v3:**

He's got everybody here, in His hands  
 He's got <sup>G7</sup>everybody here, in His hands  
 He's got <sup>C</sup>everybody here, in His hands  
 He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole world in His <sup>C</sup>hands -- **CHORUS**

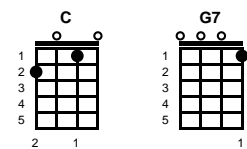
**ending:**

He's got the <sup>G7</sup>whole world in His <sup>C</sup>hands

**STANDARD**



**BARITONE**



**Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C**

**Intro: C G / Am G / C (2X)**

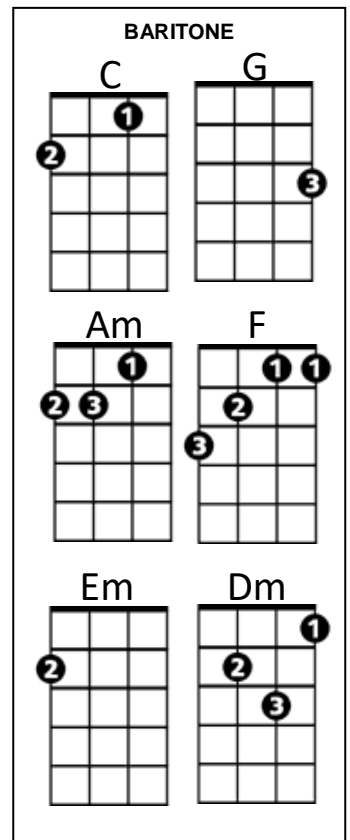
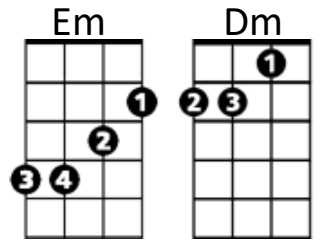
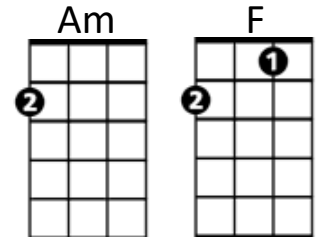
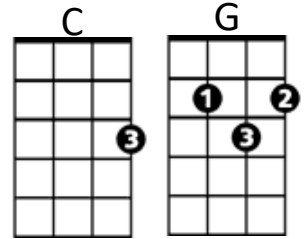
**C** **F** **C**  
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down  
**C** **Em** **F** **C**  
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun  
**F** **G** **Am** **C**  
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the 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)**

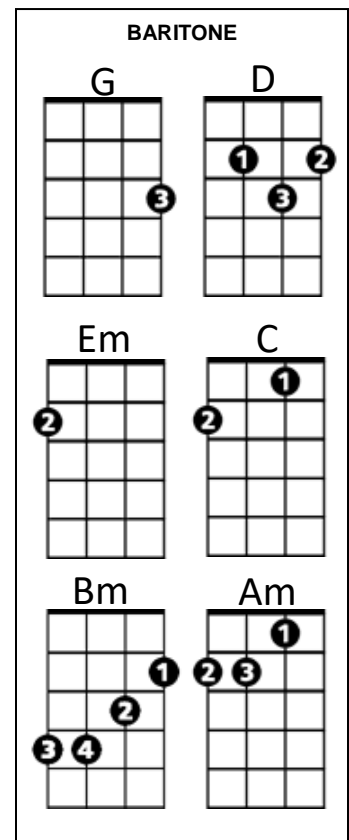
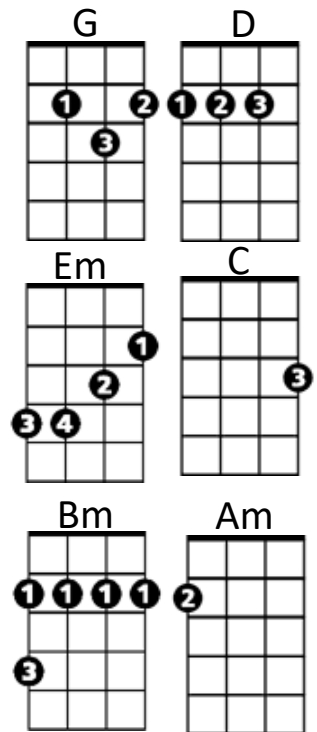
**G** **C** **G**  
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun  
**C** **D** **Em** **G**  
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

**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.

Am7  
I hear you singin' in the wires,

G Gm  
I can hear you through the whine

D Am7 Bb  
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.

Am7  
And I need you more than want you,

G Gm  
And I want you for all time.

D Am7 Bb Am7 Bb Gm7  
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

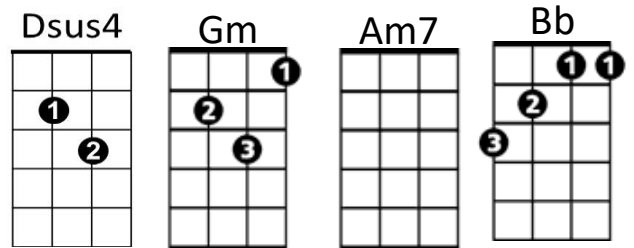
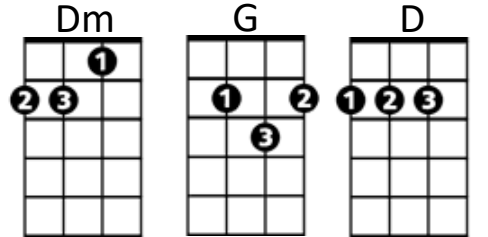
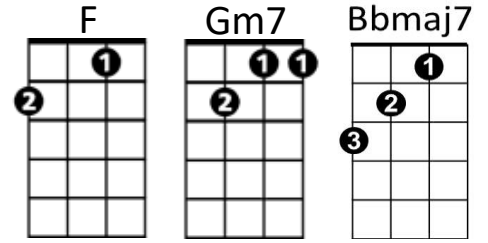
(Instrumental verse)

Am7  
And I need you more than want you,

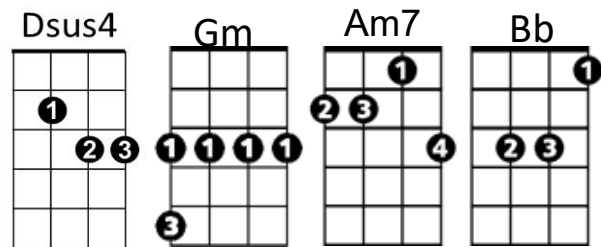
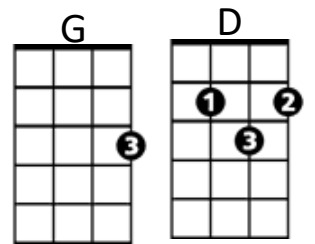
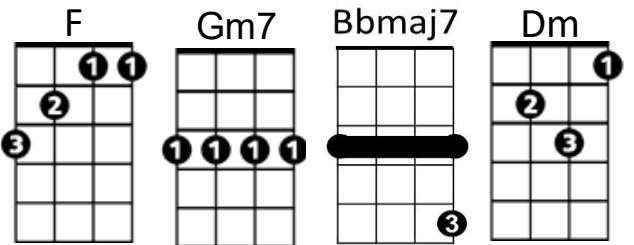
G Gm  
And I want you for all time.

D Am7 Bb Am7  
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb Am7 (Repeat to fade)



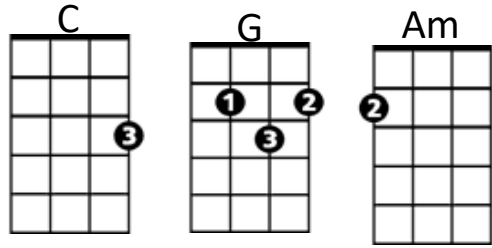
BARITONE



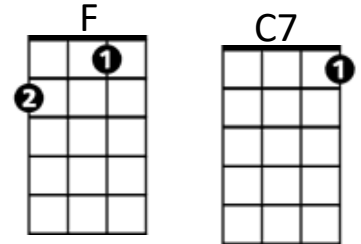


Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

**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'

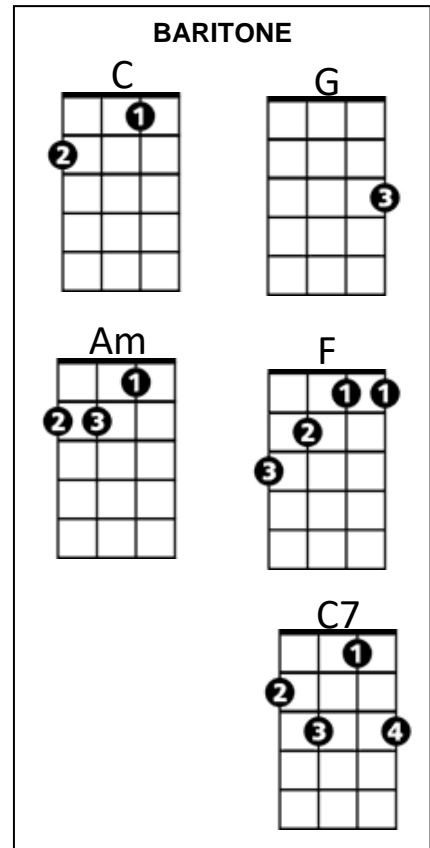


**C** **G**  
 Out on the road late last night  
**Am** **F**  
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight  
**C F G C**  
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



**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**

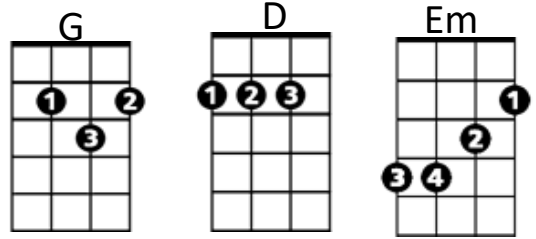
**C** **G**  
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet  
**Am** **F**  
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet  
**C F G C FG**  
 And I'm still ~ willin'

**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 ~

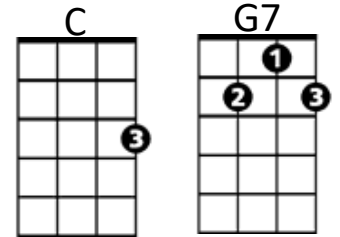
**(Chorus)**

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. The G chord has finger 3 on string 4. The D chord has fingers 1, 2, and 3 on strings 1, 2, and 3. The Em chord has finger 2 on string 2. The C chord has finger 1 on string 1. The G7 chord has finger 1 on string 1.

**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'

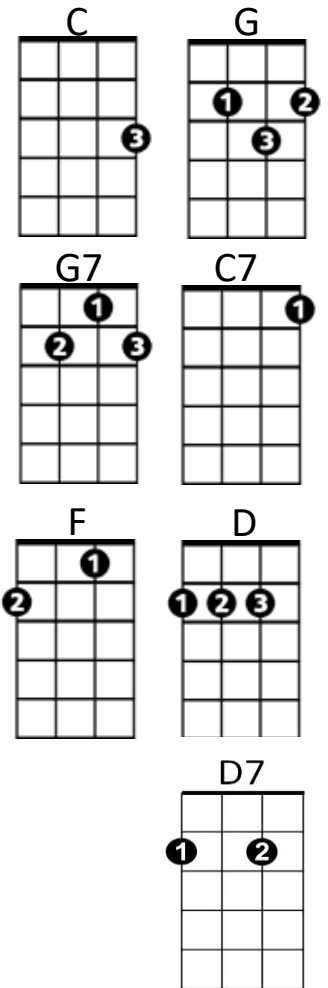
**G** **D**  
 And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico  
**Em** **C** **G** **CD**  
 Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico  
**G G7**  
 Ah, but I'm still ~

**(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:

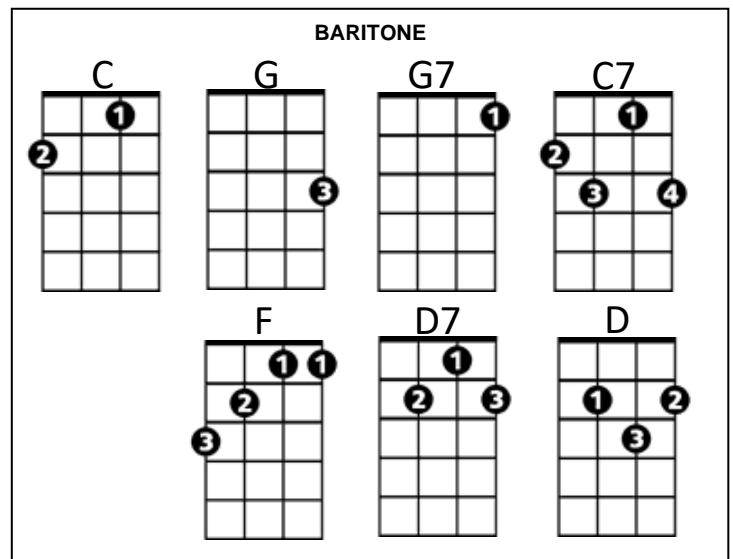
**C** **C7** **F**  
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,  
**D** **D7**  
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.  
**G** **D7** **G7**  
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.

**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:

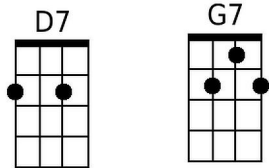
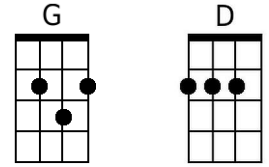
**C** **G**  
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,  
**G7** **C**  
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.



## Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

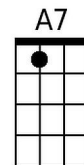
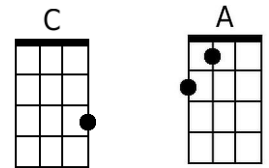
**Intro:** G D D7 G

**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**

A row of seven guitar chord diagrams for Bari guitar. From left to right: G major (3rd fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 3rd string); D major (2nd fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings); D7 major (2nd fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings, 1st fret 5th string); G7 major (3rd fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 3rd string, 3rd fret 4th string); C major (3rd fret 5th string); A major (2nd fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings, 1st fret 5th string); and A7 major (2nd fret 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings, 1st fret 5th string).

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.

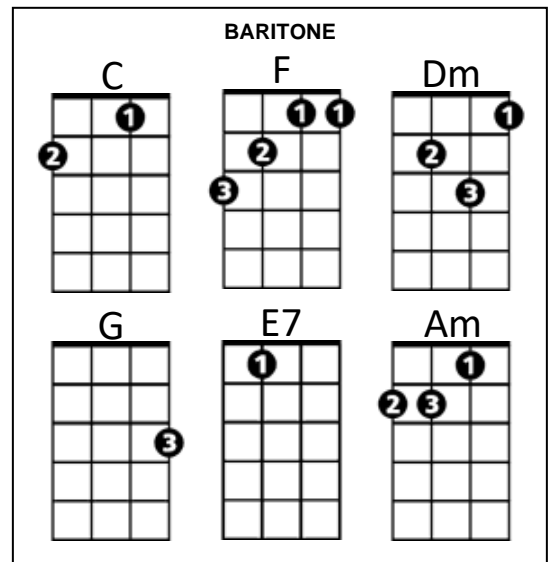
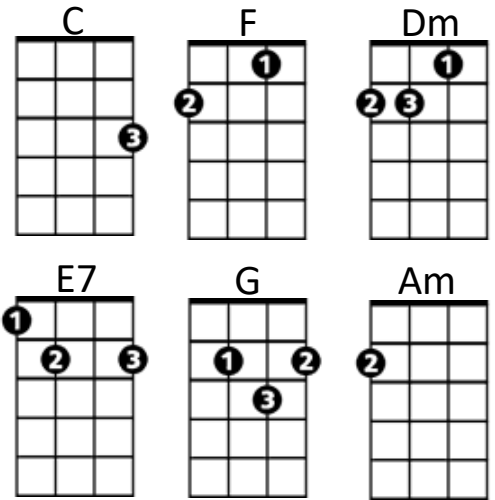
**C** **F**  
 So I was the one with all the glory,  
**C** **F**  
 While you were the one with all the strain.  
**Dm** **G**  
 A beautiful face without a name; for so long.  
**Dm** **G** **E7**  
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

**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.

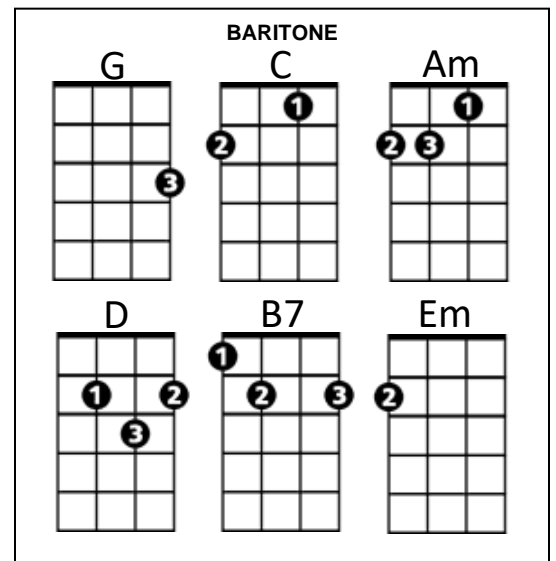
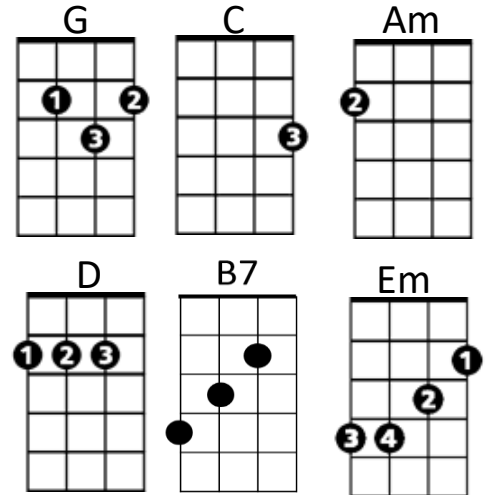
**G** **C**  
So I was the one with all the glory,  
**G** **C**  
While you were the one with all the strain.  
**Am** **D**  
A beautiful face without a name; for so long.  
**Am** **D** **B7**  
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

**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

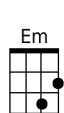
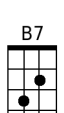
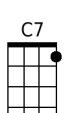
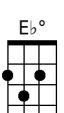
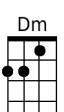
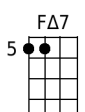
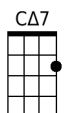
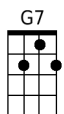
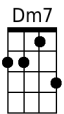
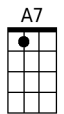
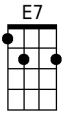
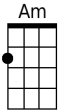
### Chorus:

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

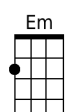
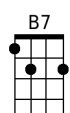
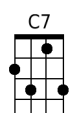
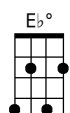
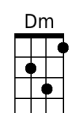
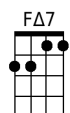
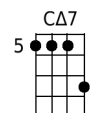
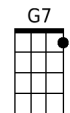
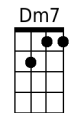
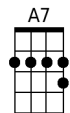
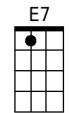
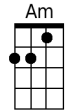
## Chorus:

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!



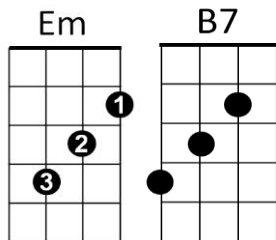


Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

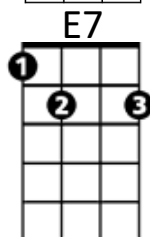
Intro: Em B7 Em

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



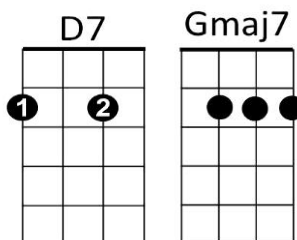
Em  
Keys that jingle in your pocket,  
Am7  
Words that jangle in your head  
D7  
Why did summer go so quickly,  
Gmaj7  
Was it something that you said?  
G7  
Lovers walking along a shore  
Cmaj7  
And leave their footprints in the sand  
F#7



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

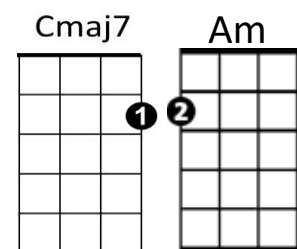
Chorus:

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

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

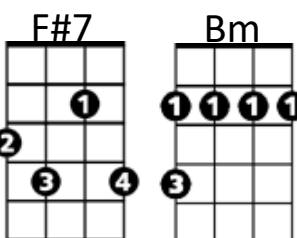


B7  
That the autumn leaves were turning  
Em  
To the color of her hair!

Bbdim  
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!



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!



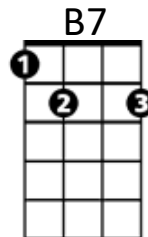
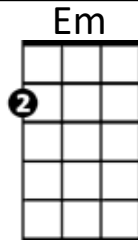
(Chorus)

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE

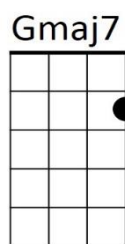
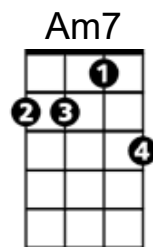
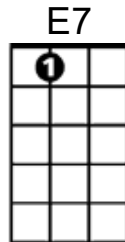
Intro: Em B7 Em



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

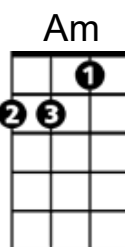
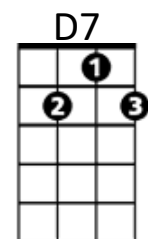


Em  
Keys that jingle in your pocket,  
Am7  
Words that jangle in your head  
D7  
Why did summer go so quickly,  
Gmaj7  
Was it something that you said?  
G7  
Lovers walking along a shore  
Cmaj7  
And leave their footprints in the sand  
F#7  
Is the sound of distant drumming  
Bm  
Just the fingers 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!

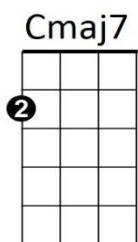


Chorus:

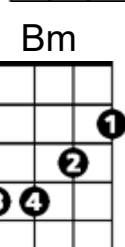
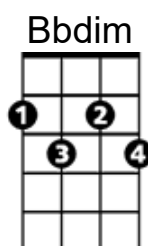
Cmaj7  
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping  
Am  
Past the minutes of its face  
B7  
And the world is like an apple  
Em  
Whirling silently in space  
Bbdim  
Like the circles that you find  
Em  
In the windmills of your mind!



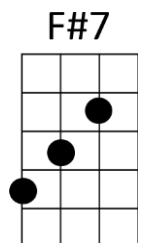
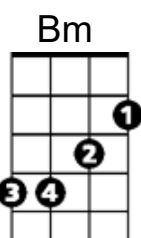
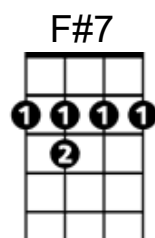
Gmaj7  
Em  
Like a tunnel that you follow  
B7  
To a tunnel of its own  
Down a hollow to a cavern  
Em  
Where the sun has never shone  
E7  
Like a door that keeps revolving  
Am7  
In a half forgotten dream  
D7  
Or the ripples from a pebble  
Gmaj7  
Someone tosses in a stream



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!



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



(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)

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)**

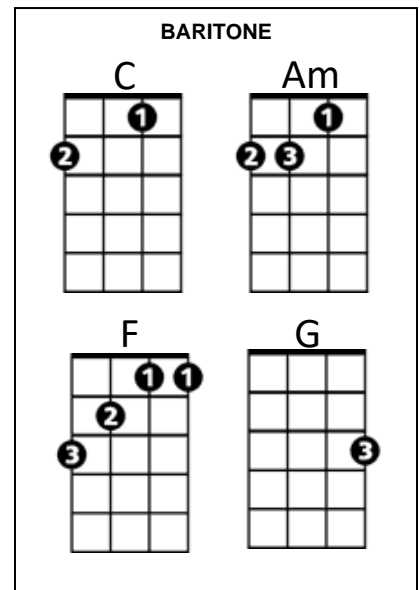
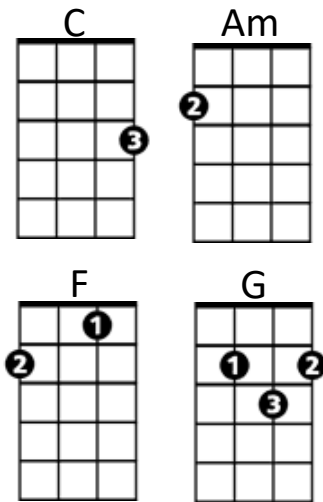
**C Am F G**  
 All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down  
**C Am F G**  
 Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown  
**C Am**  
 You hear them moanin' their lives away  
**F G**  
 Then you hear somebody sa-ay

**(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, 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, my work is so hard

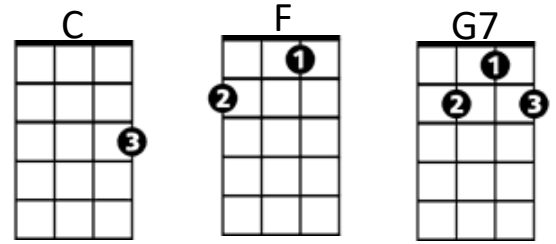


Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

**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

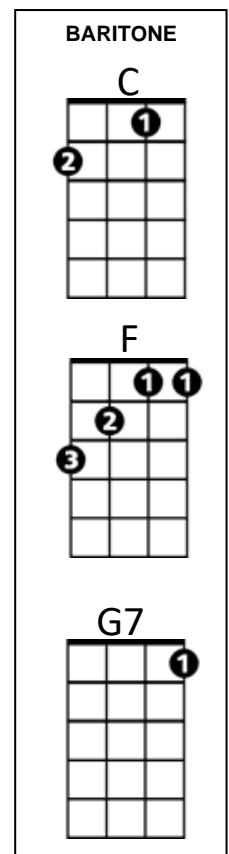
**(Chorus)**

**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)**

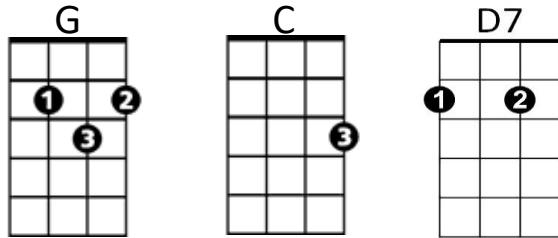


Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

**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

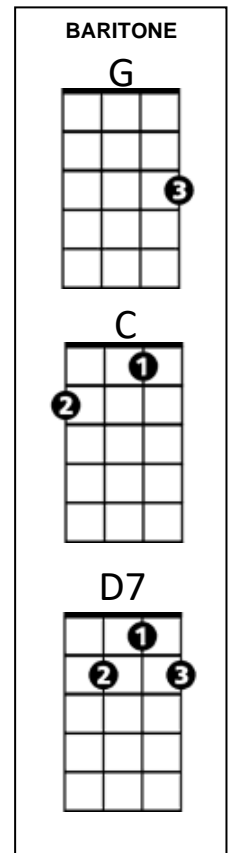
**(Chorus)**

**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

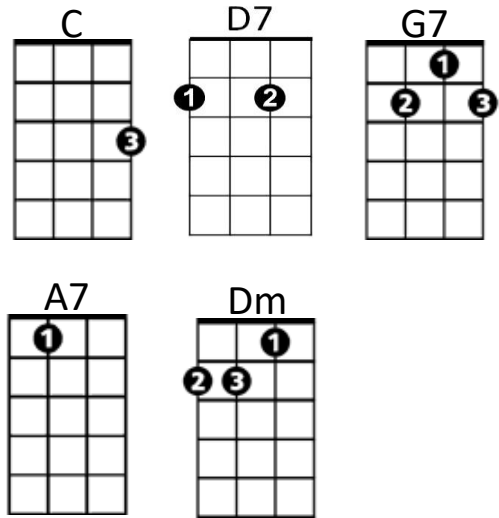
**(Chorus)**



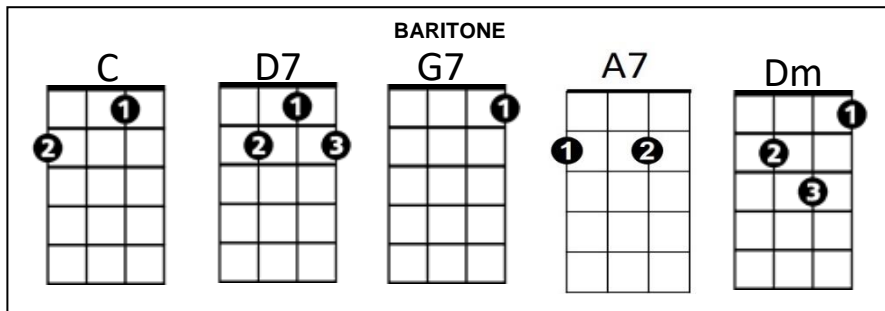
# Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(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

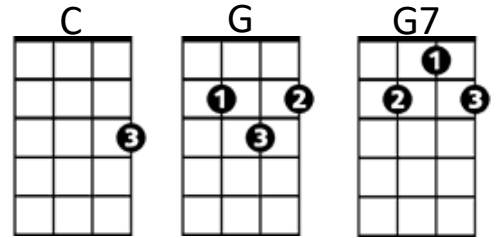






Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

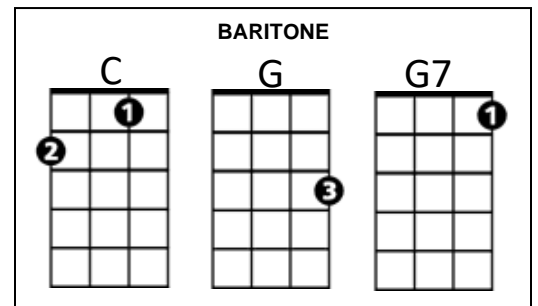
**C**  
 There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,  
**G** **G7**  
 Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.  
**C**  
 She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,  
**G7** **C** **G** **G7** **C**  
 And if I ever find her, we never more will part.



**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.

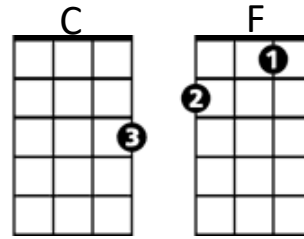
### (Chorus)

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1  
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

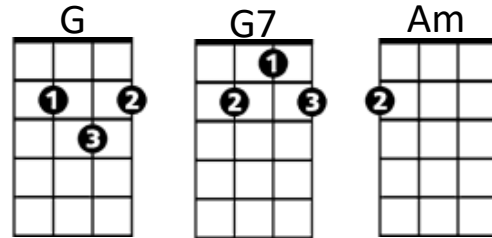
Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy)

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



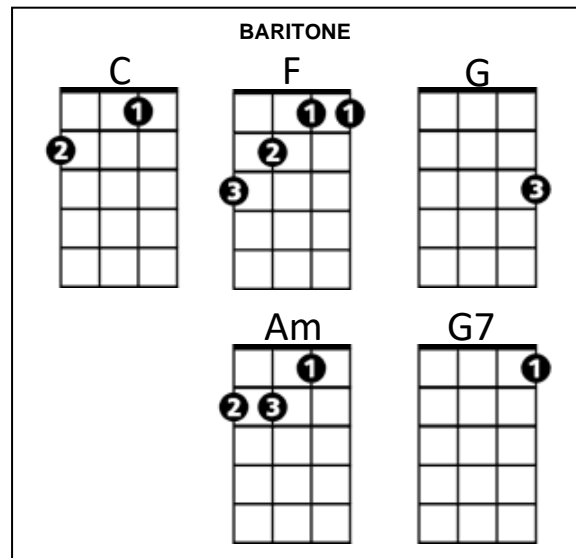
C F C  
We walked together hand in hand;  
Am G  
'cross miles and miles of golden sand  
F C G  
But now it's over and done;  
C G7 C  
'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



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

Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's g - o - n - e

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

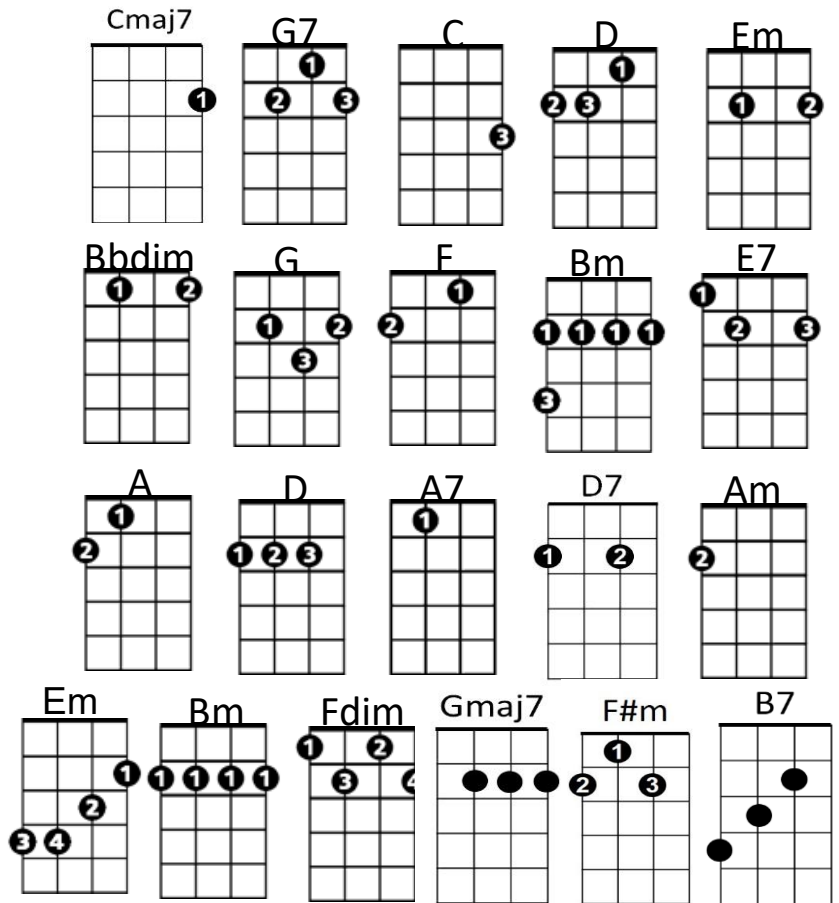
That's why I'll always be around

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

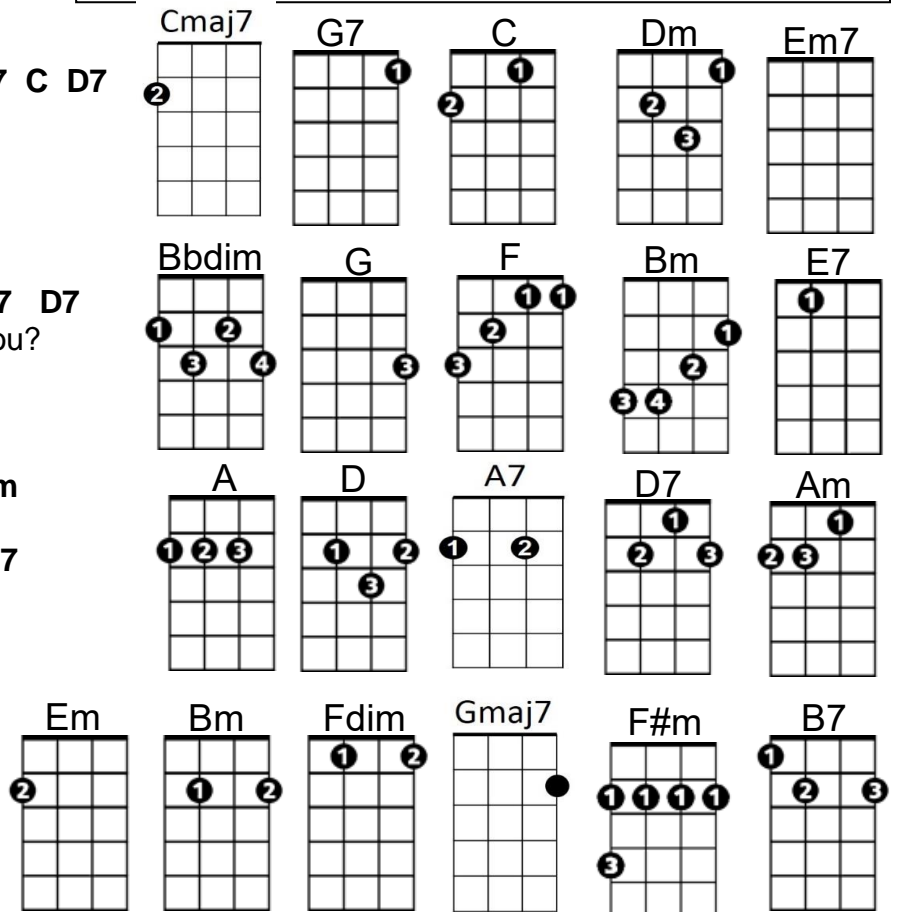
You are the apple of my eye

Am D7 G Am D7

Forever you'll stay in my soul



BARITONE



You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key C

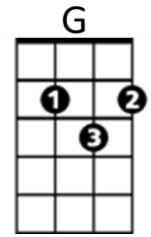
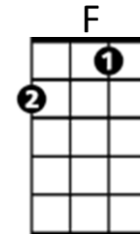
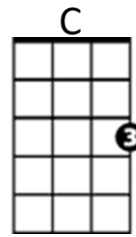
INTRO: First two lines (melody)

C F G F C  
 On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day  
 F G F C  
 Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of

F G F C  
 Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call  
 F G F C  
 Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

CHORUS:

G  
 TACET: And you Ku'uipo  
 F C  
 Bring these moments to my mind  
 G  
 TACET: For you Ku'uipo  
 F G G (TWO STRUMS)  
 Are an island one of a kind  
 C  
 TACET: One of a kind



(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)

C F G F C  
 In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day  
 F G F C  
 Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown  
 G F G F C  
 Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night  
 F G F C  
 Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

(CHORUS)

F G F C  
 Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call  
 F G F C  
 Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)

G F G F C  
 Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night  
 F G F C  
 Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

**BARITONE**

Three baritone ukulele chord diagrams. The strings are numbered 1 (top) to 4 (bottom).  
 1. C major: 1st string (open), 2nd string (2nd fret), 3rd string (open), 4th string (open).  
 2. F major: 1st string (1st fret), 2nd string (2nd fret), 3rd string (3rd fret), 4th string (open).  
 3. G major: 1st string (open), 2nd string (2nd fret), 3rd string (3rd fret), 4th string (open).

You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G

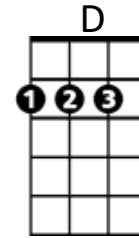
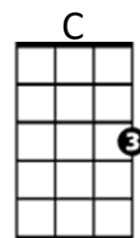
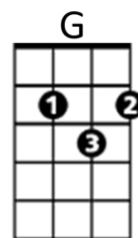
INTRO: First two lines (melody)

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

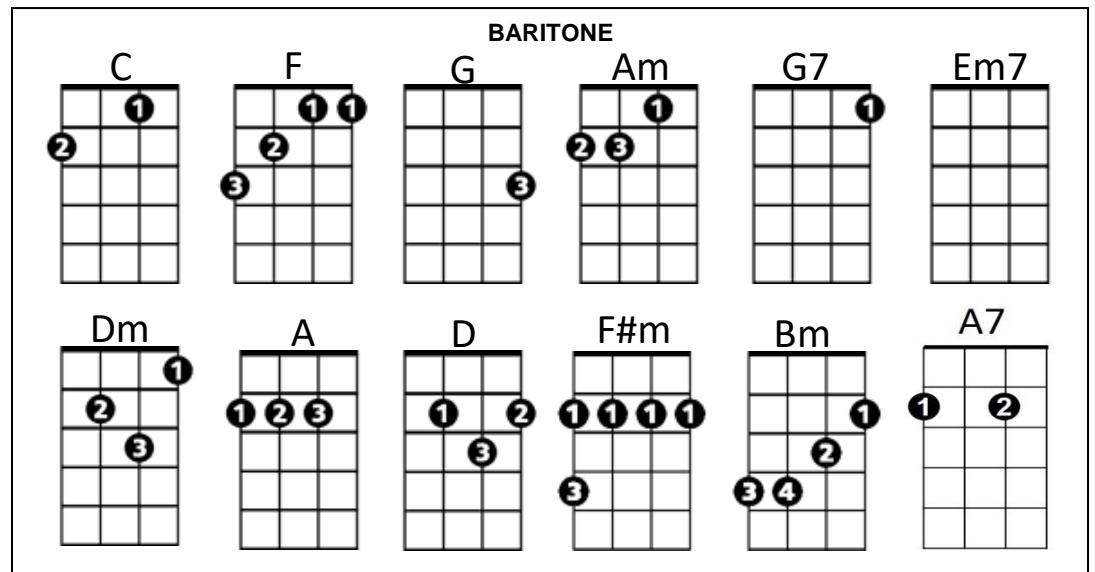
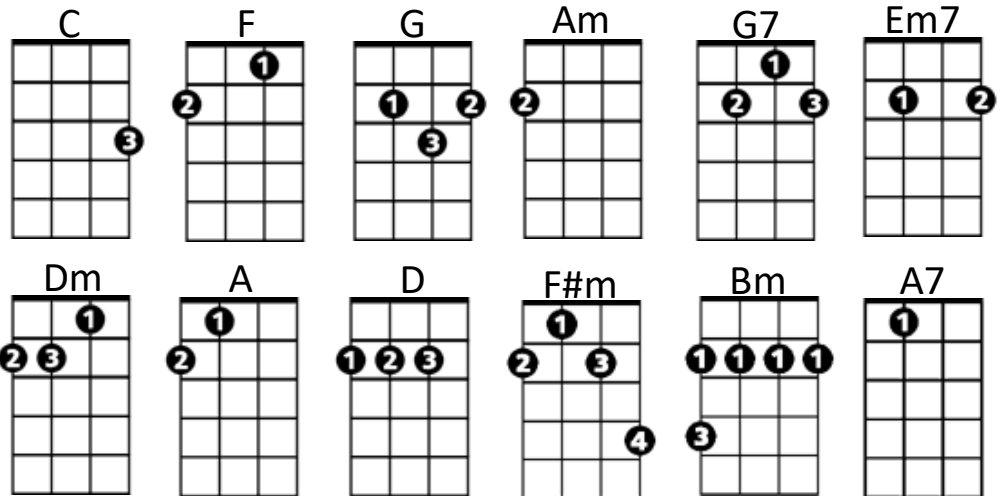
You were on my mind.

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

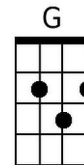
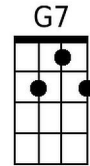
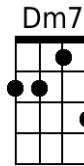
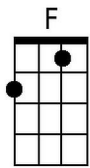
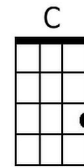
**C**  
 So I went to the corner  
**F** **G7** **C** **G** **F** **G**  
 Just to ease my pain  
**F** **C** **F** **G7**  
 Just to ease my pain  
**C** **F**  
 I got troubles oh oh  
**G7** **C** **F**  
 I got worries oh oh  
**G7** **C** **F** **G7**  
 I came home a-gain

**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**

**C** **F**

**Dm7** **G7**

**G**

**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**

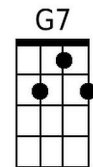
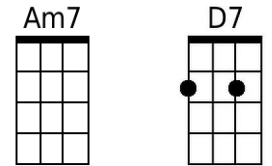
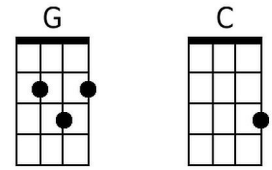
**NC** **G**  
 When I woke up this morning  
**C** **D7** **G**  
 You were on my mind  
**C** **G** **C** **D7**  
 And you were on my mind  
**G** **C**  
 I got troubles oh oh  
**D7** **G** **C**  
 I got worries oh oh  
**D** **G** **C** **D**  
 I got wounds to bind

**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

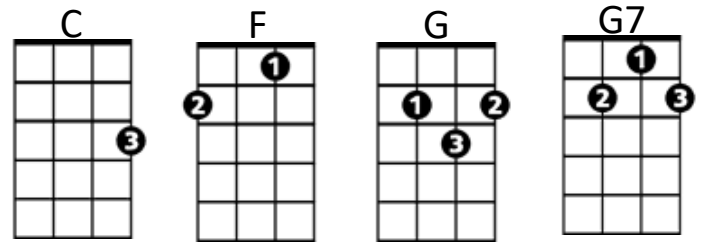


**Bari**

Five guitar chord diagrams for Bari guitar. G: notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings. C: notes on 2nd, 4th, 5th strings. Am7: notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings. D7: notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings. G7: notes on 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings.

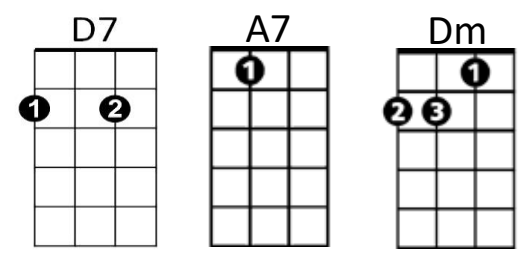
# You're a Grand Old Flag (Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)

**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**

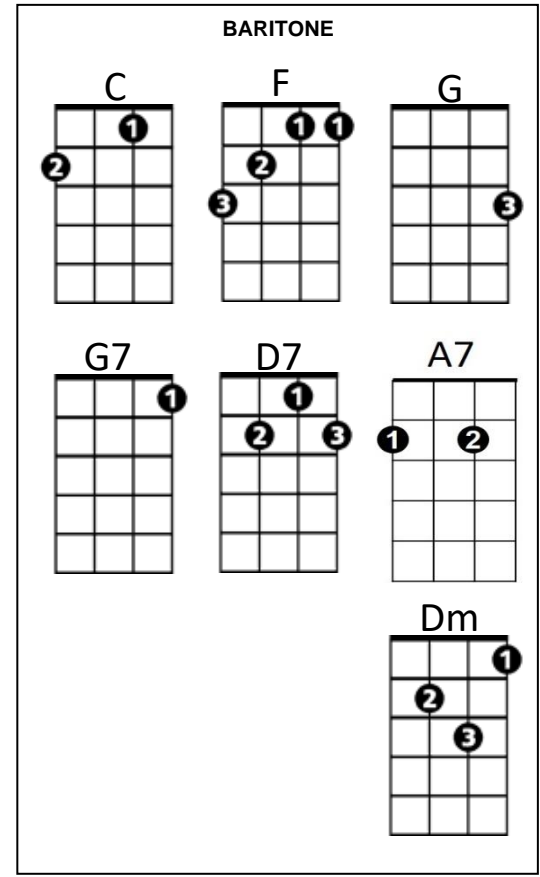
You're the emblem of the land I love  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
The home of the free and the brave



**C**  
Every heart beats true  
**F** **C**  
For the red white and blue

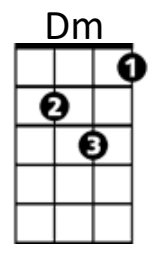
**A7** **Dm** **G7**  
Where there's never a boast or brag

**C** **G**  
Should old acquaintance be forgot  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag



**(Repeat song)**

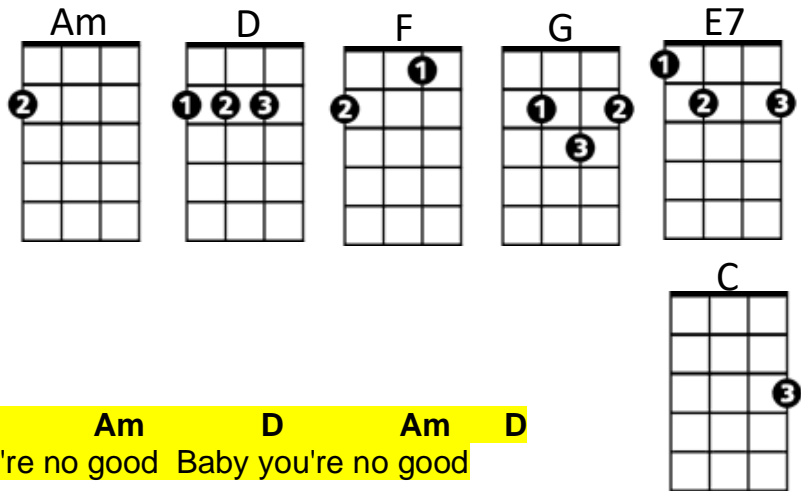
**D7** **G** **C**  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag  
**D7** **G** **C**  
Keep your eye on the grand old flag



You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D

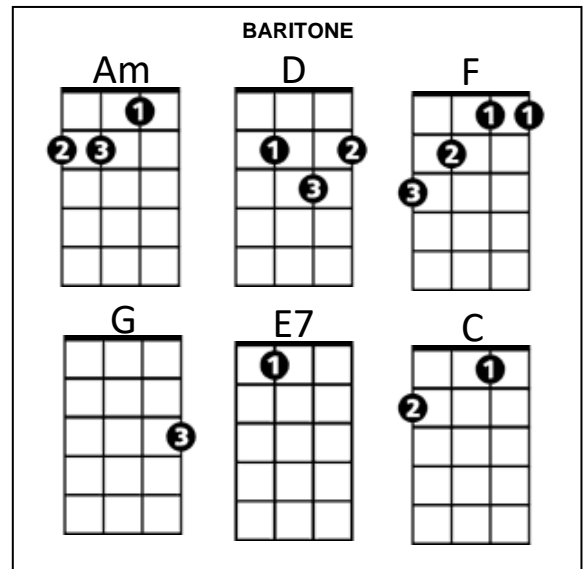
Am D Am D  
 Feeling better now that we're through  
 Am D Am D  
 Feeling better 'cause I'm over you  
 F G C  
 I learned my lesson, it left a scar  
 Am D E7  
 Now I see how you really are



**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

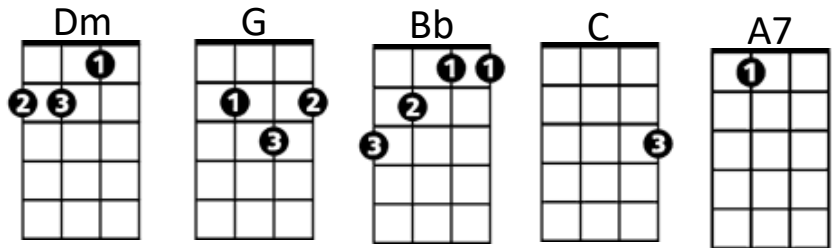
**(TACET slowly)**

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

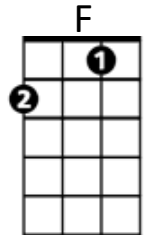


Dm G Dm G  
Feeling better now that we're through

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



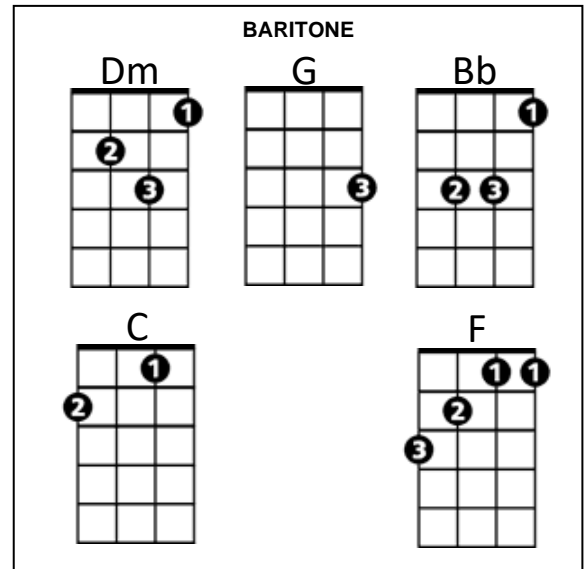
**Chorus:**

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