

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** **F** **C**
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
F
I took a trip on a sailing ship
C **G7** **C**
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

chorus:

F **G7**
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way
C
Won't be back for many a day
F
My heart is down, my head is turning around
C **G7** **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~

v2:

F
Sounds of laughter everywhere
C **G7** **C**
And the dancing girls sway to and fro
F
I must declare, my heart is there
C **G7** **C**
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico -- **CHORUS**

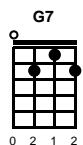
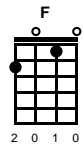
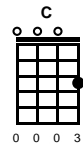
v3:

F
Down at the market, you can hear
C **G7** **C**
Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear
F
Aki rice, sword---fish are nice
C **G7** **C**
And the rum is fine any time of year -- **CHORUS**

ending:

G7 **C**
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- **REPEAT & FADE**

Key of C



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C

BARITONE

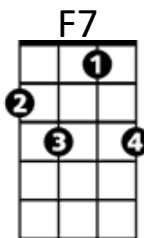
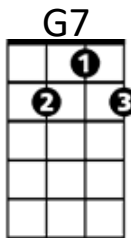
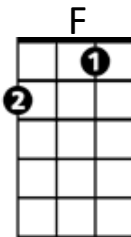
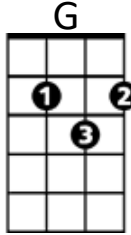
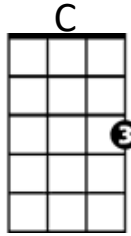
C
When John Henry was a little baby
Bb F G
Sittin' on his dad-dy's knee
C F7
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
C
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

C
Well the captain said to John Henry
Bb F G
Gonna bring me a steam drill 'round
C F7
Gonna bring me a steam drill out on the job
C
Gonna whup that steel on down, down, down
G7 C
Gonna whup that steel on down

C
John Henry said to his Captain
Bb F G
A man ain't nothin' but a man
C F7
But before I let that steam drill beat me down
C
I'll die with a hammer in my hand
G7 C
Oh Lord I'll die with a hammer in my hand

C
John Henry called to his Shaker
Bb F G
Man, why don't you sing?
C F7
'Cause I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my hips on
down,
C
Just listen to that cold steel ring, Lord, Lord
G7 C
Just listen to that cold steel ring

C
Now the Captain said to John Henry,
Bb F G
I believe that mountain's caving in
C F7
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
G7 C
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



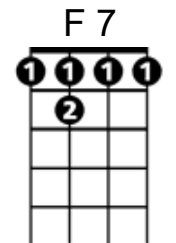
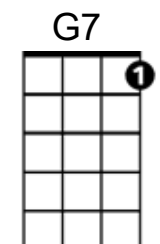
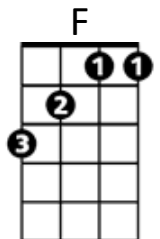
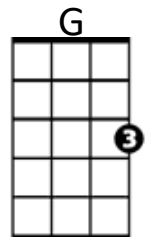
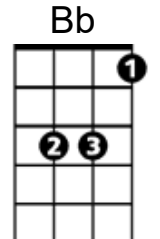
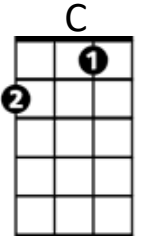
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Now the man who invented that steam drill,
Bb F G
Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
C F7
But John Henry drove fifteen feet
C
And the steam drill only made nine
G7 C
The steam drill only made nine

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

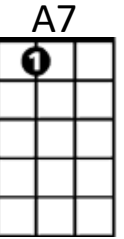
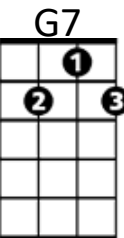
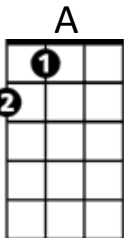
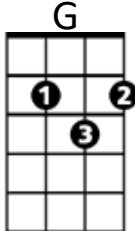
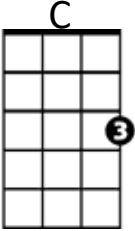
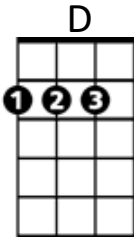
D
When John Henry was a little baby
Sittin' on his daddy's knee
D **G7**
He picked up a hammer and a little piece of steel
D
Said hammer's gonna be the death of me, Lord, Lord
A7 **D**
Hammer's gonna be the death of me

D
Well the captain said to John Henry
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

D
John Henry said to his Captain
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
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,
I believe that mountain's caving in
D **G7**
John Henry said right back to the Captain,
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Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind,
A7 **D**
Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind



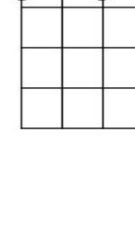
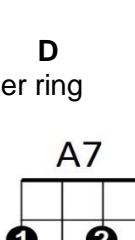
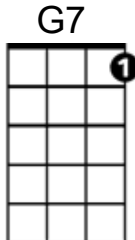
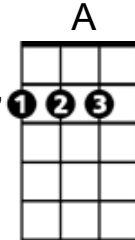
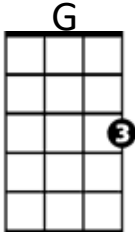
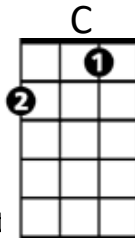
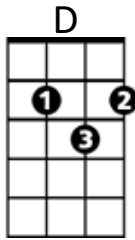
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Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
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John Henry hammered in the mountains,
His hammer was stri-king fire,
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But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
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Now John Henry had a little woman
Her name was Pol-ly Ann
D **G7**
Whenever he took sick and had to go to bed,
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Polly Ann drove steel like a man, Lord, Lord
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Well every Monday morning
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
Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

D
They took John Henry to the graveyard
And the buried him in the sand
D **G7**
And every locomotive comes a-roaring by
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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

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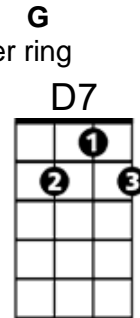
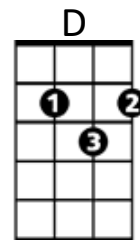
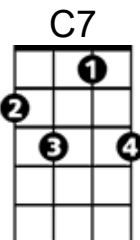
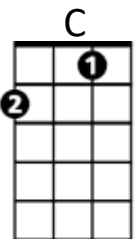
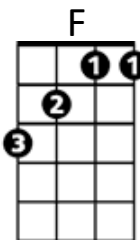
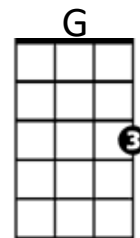
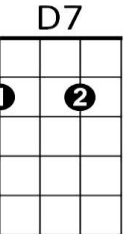
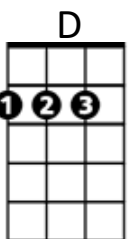
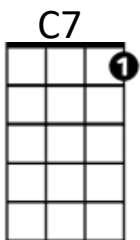
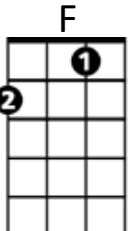
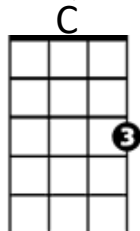
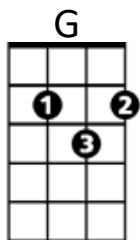
G
 Now the man who invented that steam drill,
 F C D
 Man, he thought he was migh-ty fine,
 G **C7**
 But John Henry drove fifteen feet
 G
 And the steam drill only made nine
 D7 G
 The steam drill only made nine

G
 John Henry hammered in the mountains,
 F C D
 His hammer was stri-king fire,
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 But he hammered so hard he broke his heart
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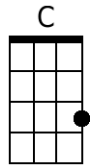
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 Well every Monday morning
 F C D
 When the bluebirds be - gin to sing
 G **C7**
 You can hear John Henry a mile or more
 G
 You can hear John Henry's hammer ring
 D7
 Lord, Lord you can hear John Henry's hammer ring

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

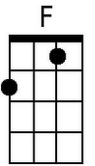


C F C F C F
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

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

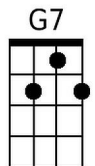
C F C F
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



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

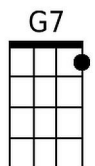
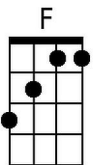
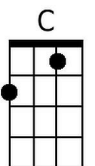
C F C F C F
 I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

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)

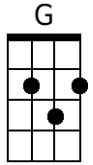
Bari



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

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

G C G C
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

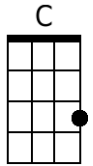


G C G C
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

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

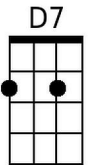
G C G C
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



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
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G C G C G C
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G C G C
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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

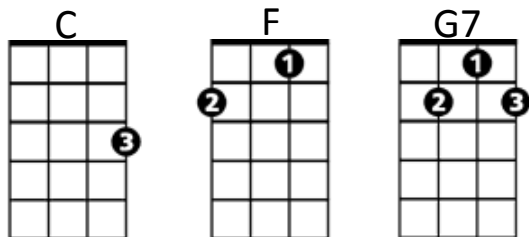
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CHORUS:

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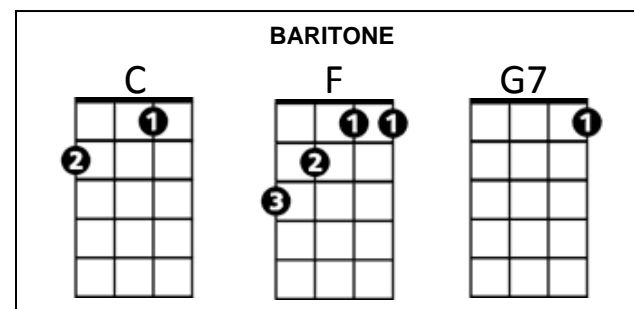
C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F
A cozy little home out in the country,
C F
With two children, maybe three
C F C F
I tell you, I-----can visualize it all
C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(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.

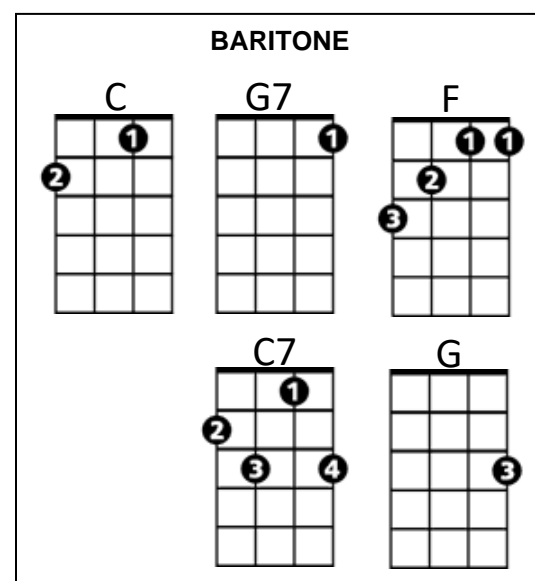
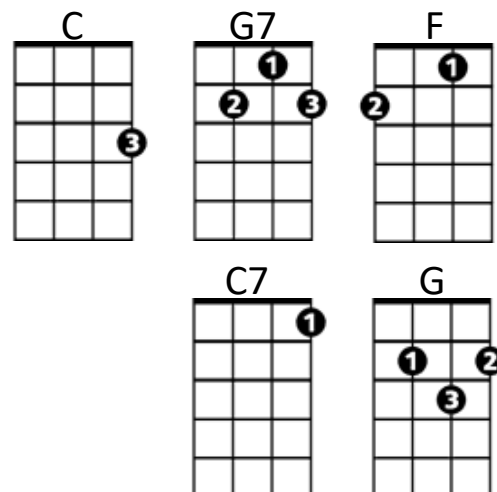
G7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

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

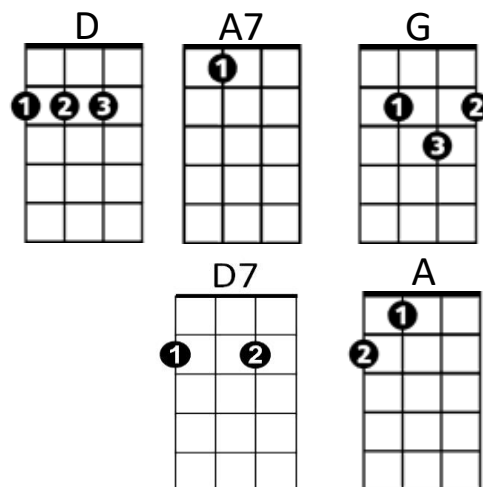
Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

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.

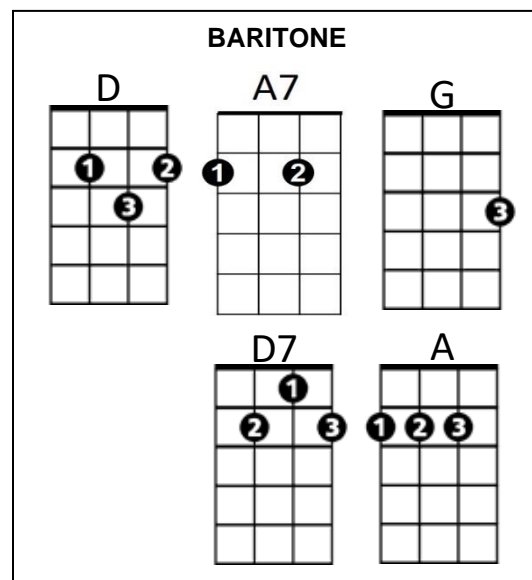
A7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

D
Let us trust in our Savior always,

A7 D
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

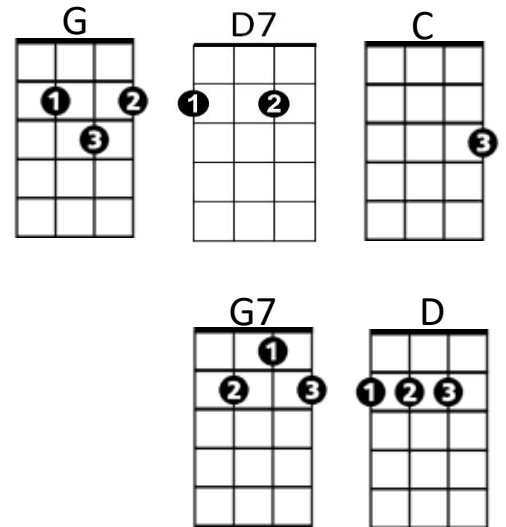
D A7 D
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



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.

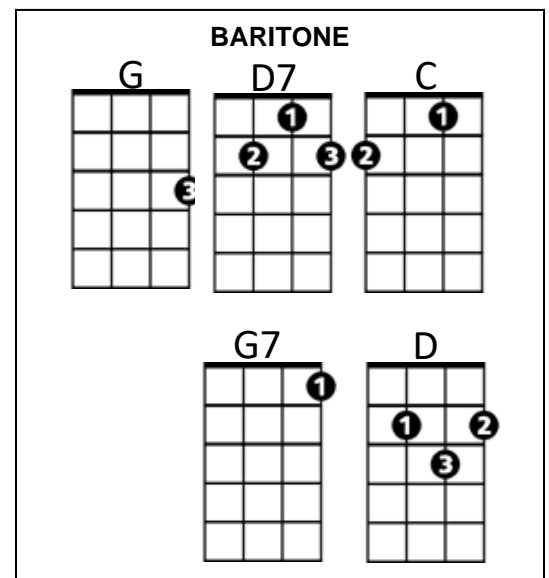
G **C** **G**
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
G
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7 **G**
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(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:

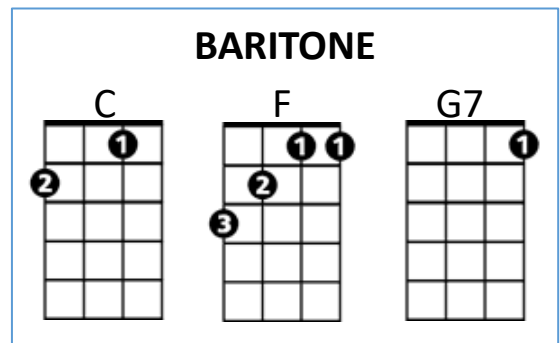
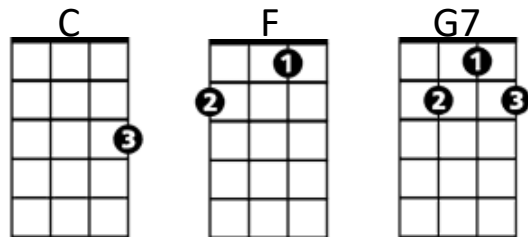
C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
 C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba

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)

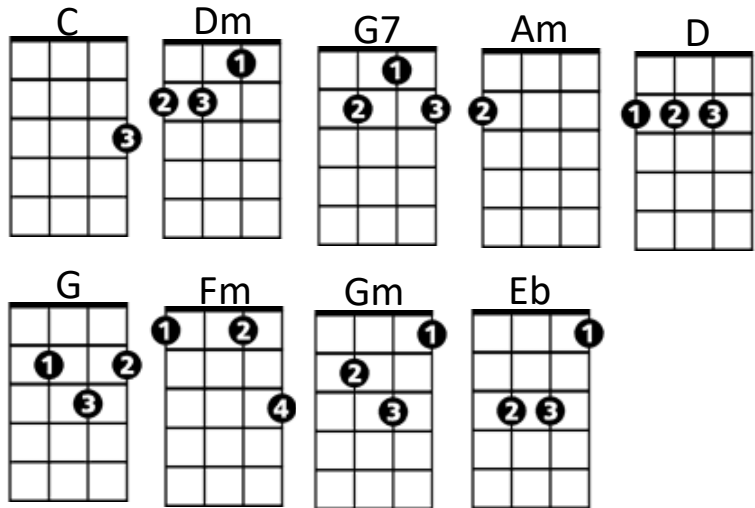
C F G7
 Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



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.



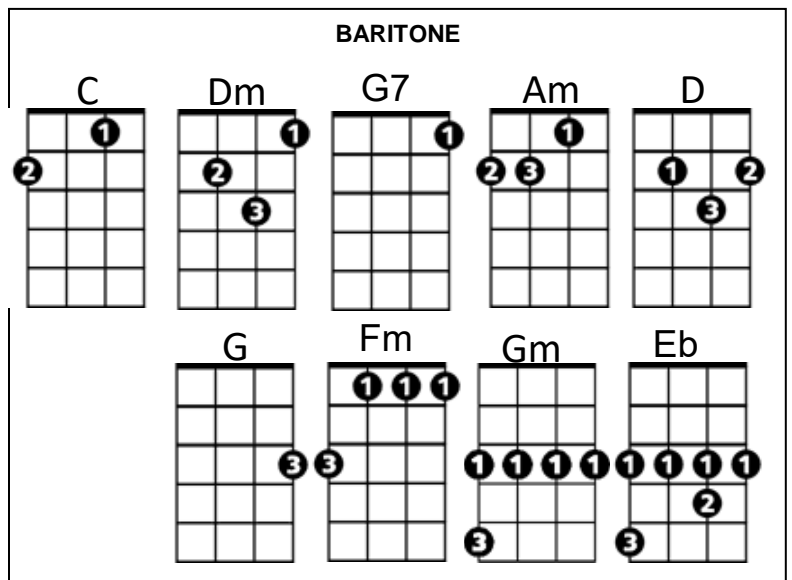
Chorus:

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:

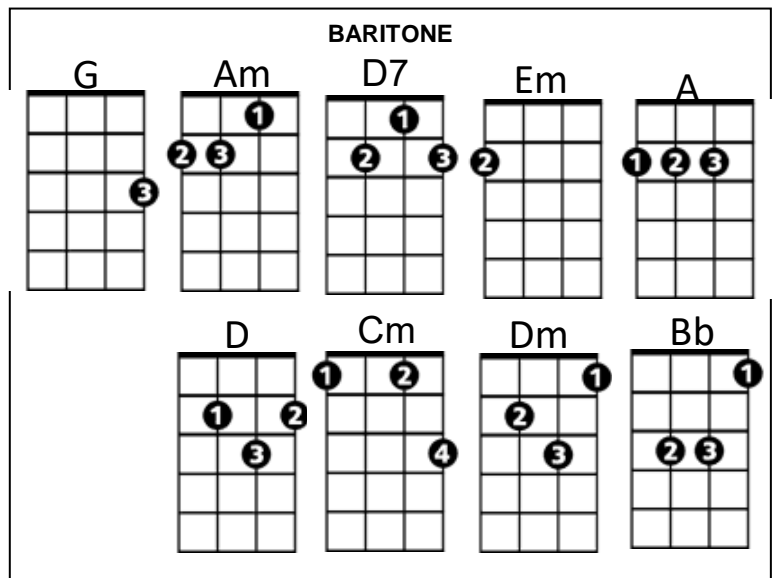
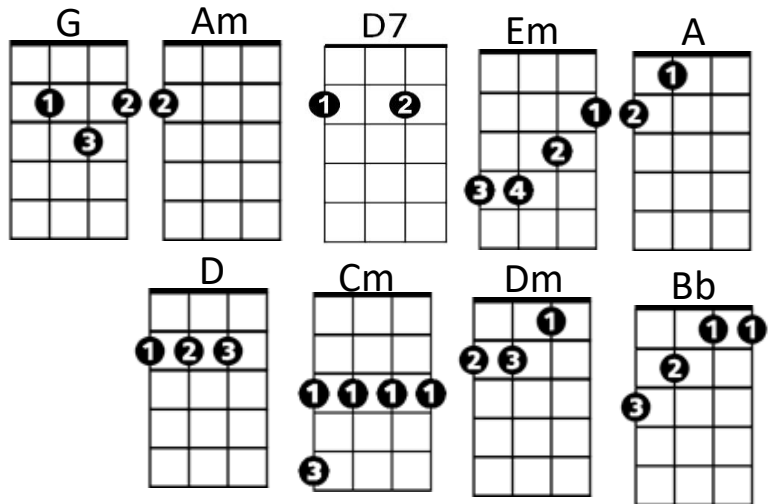
Cm **Dm**
Oo I hear laughter in the rain,
Cm **Bb**
Walking hand in hand with the one I love,
Cm **Dm**
Oo how I love those rainy days,
Cm **D**
And the happy way I feel inside.

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)

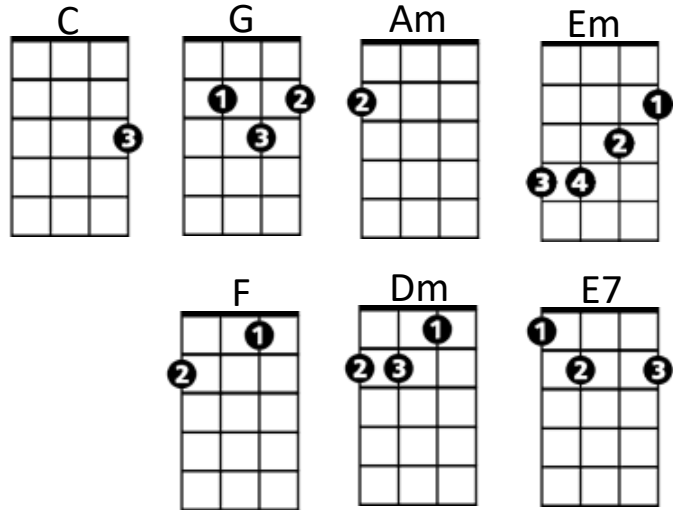
G **Am**
Strolling along country roads with my baby,
D7 **G**
It starts to rain, it begins to pour,
G **Am**
Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,
D7 **G**
I feel a shiver run up my spine,
Em **A** **D**
I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

(Chorus) (2x fade out)



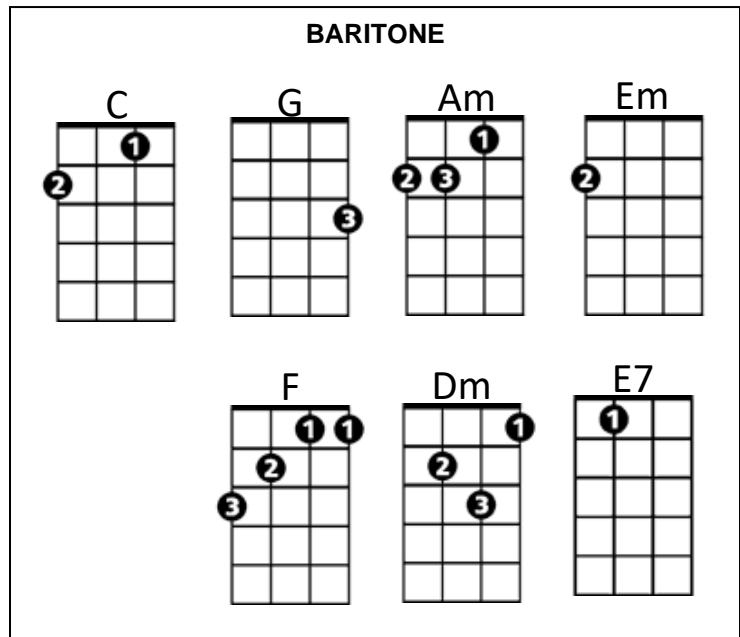
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

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

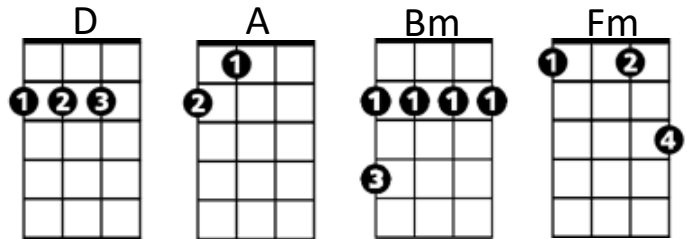
F **Em**
Each time we meet love
F **C**
I find complete love
Dm **Em**
Without your sweet love
F **E7 G**
What would life be



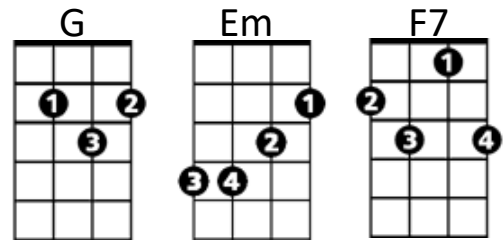
C **G**
So never leave me lonely
Am **Em**
Tell me you love me only
F **C**
And that you'll always
F **C**
Let it be me

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

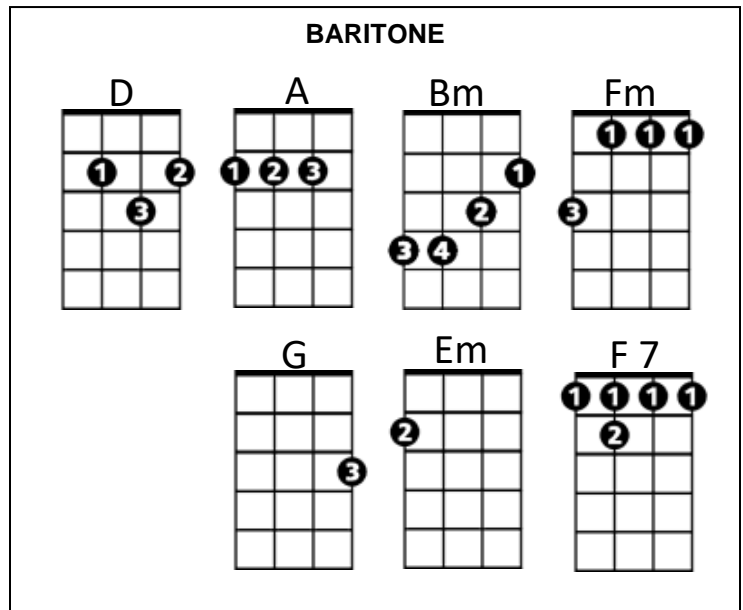
D **A**
I bless the day I found you
Bm **Fm**
I want to stay around you
G **D**
And so I beg you
G **D**
Let it be me



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

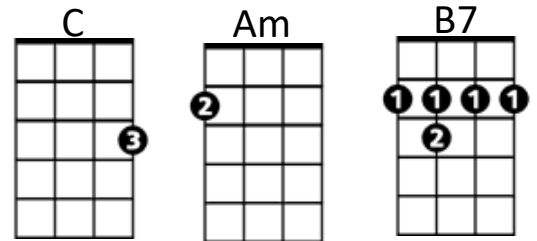
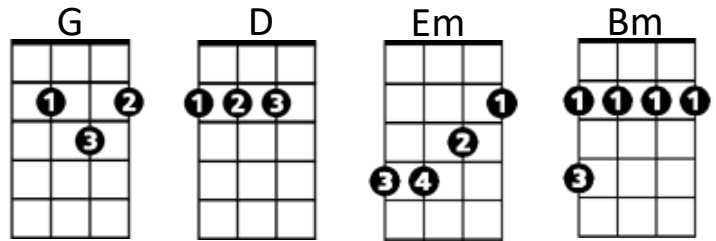
C **B7 D**
What would life be

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.
- Bm:** Fret 2, strings 1 and 2; fret 3, strings 3 and 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** **C** **F C F**
 He calls his child Jesus -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 `Cause he likes the name
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 And he sends him to the finest school in town

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 And Levon, Levon likes his money

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 He makes a lot they say -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Spends his days counting
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 In a garage by the mo-torway

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 Levon sells cartoon balloons in town

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 His family business thrives -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Jesus blows up balloons all day
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

C **F** **C** **C F C F**
 And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

F **C** **C** **F C F**
 Leaving Levon far behind -
G **Am** **C** **F C F**
 Take a balloon and go sailing
Em7 **F** **Dm** **C F C F**
 While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Em7 **Am** **C F C F**
 He was born a pauper to a pawn
F **C** **C F C F**
 On a Christmas day
C **Dm** **C F C F**
 When the New York Times said God is dead
C **C F C F**
 And the war's begun
F **C** **Dm** **C F C F**
 Alvin Tostig has a son today

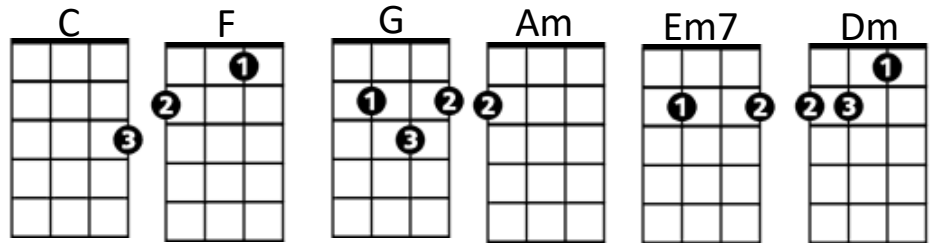
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

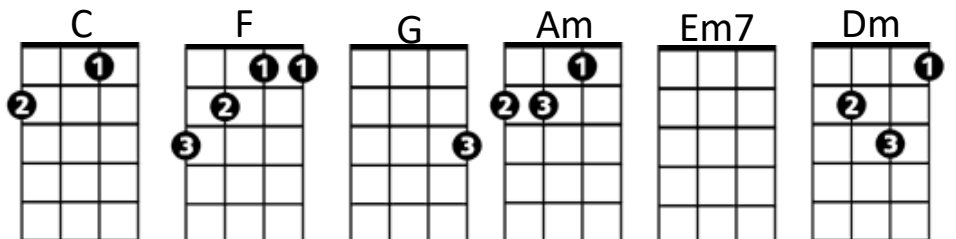
C F C F (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET **F** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 And he shall be a good man
F **C** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 In tradition with the family plan
F **C** **C F C F**
 And he shall be Levon
C **C F C F**
 and he shall be a good man
F **G** **C F C F**
 He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X)

F Bb F
Levon wears his war wound like a crown.

Bb F
He calls his child Jesus -
C Dm
`Cause he likes the name
Am7 Bb Gm
And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F
And Levon, Levon likes his money

Bb F
He makes a lot they say -
C Dm
Spends his days counting
Am7 Bb Gm
In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Am7 Dm
He was born a pauper to a pawn
Bb
On a Christmas day
F Gm
When the New York Times said God is dead
F
And the war's begun
Bb F Gm
Alvin Tostig has a son today

Chorus:

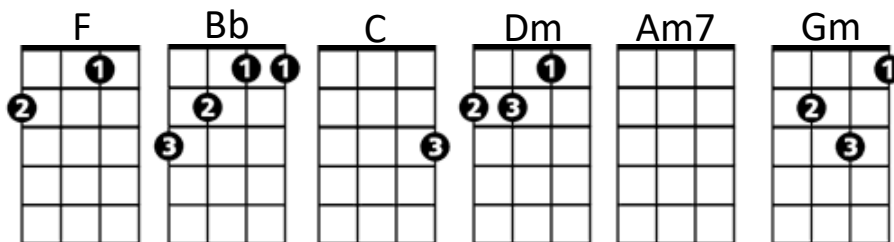
TACET Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
And he shall be a good man
Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
In tradition with the family plan
Bb
And he shall be Levon
F
and he shall be a good man
Bb C
He shall be Le - von

F Bb F Bb
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

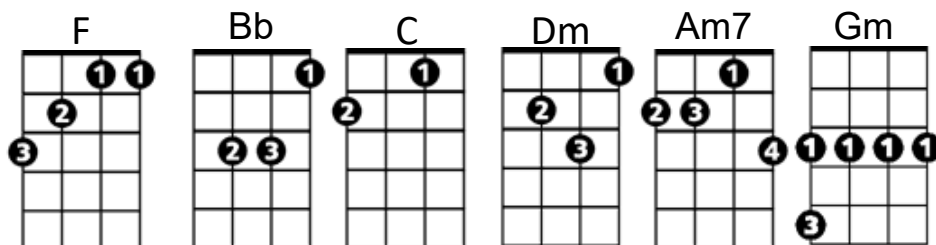
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



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

Bm7 C Am
Jesus blows up balloons all day
Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

G C G
And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus

C G
Leaving Levon far behind -

D Em
Take a balloon and go sailing
Bm7 C Am

While Levon, Le von slowly dies

Reprise:

Bm7 Em
He was born a pauper to a pawn
C
On a Christmas day
G Am
When the New York Times said God is dead
G

And the war's begun
C G Am
Alvin Tostig has a son today

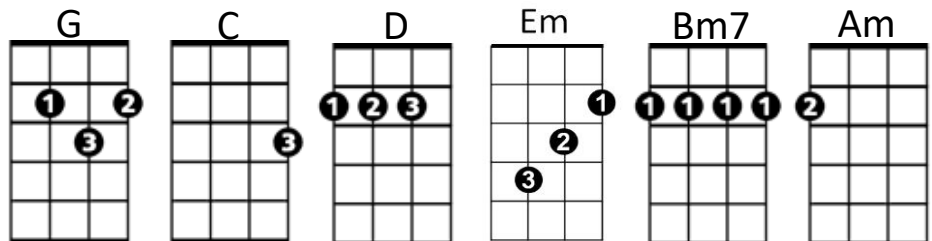
(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

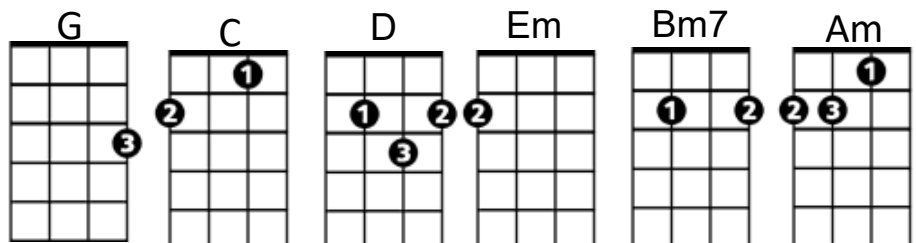
G C G C (repeat to fade)

Chorus:

TACET C
And he shall be Levon
G
And he shall be a good man
C
And he shall be Levon
G
In tradition with the family plan
C
And he shall be Levon
G
and he shall be a good man
C D
He shall be Le - von



BARITONE



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

C **C7**
 Life is like a mountain railroad
F **C**
 With an engineer that's brave
 We must make the run successful
D7 **G7**
 From the cradle to the grave
C **C7**
 Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
F **C**
 Never falter never fail
 Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
 And your eyes upon the rail

Chorus:

C7 **F** **C**
 Blessed Savior Thou will guide us
G7
 Till we reach that blissful shore
C **F**
 Where the angels wait to join us
C **G7** **C**
 In Thy praise for ever-more

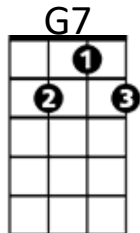
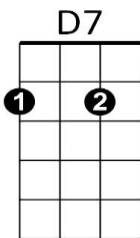
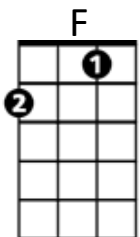
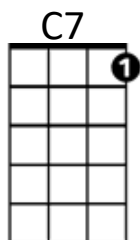
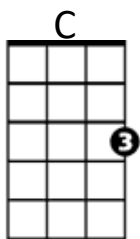
C **C7**
 You will roll up grades of trial
F **C**
 You will cross the bridge of strife
 See that Christ is your conductor
D7 **G7**
 On this lightning train of life
C **C7**
 Always mindful of obstructions
F **C**
 Do your duty never fail
 Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
 And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

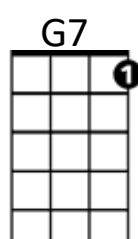
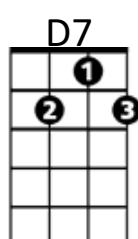
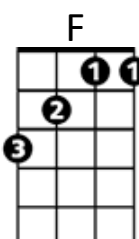
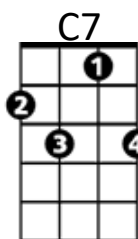
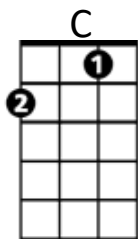
C **C7**
 You will often find obstructions
F **C**
 Look for storms of wind and rain
 On a fill or curve or trestle
D7 **G7**
 They will almost ditch your train
C **C7**
 Put your trust alone in Jesus
F **C**
 Never falter never fail
 Keep your hand upon the throttle
G7 **C**
 And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

C **C7**
 As you roll across the trestle
F **C**
 Spanning Jordan's swelling tide
 You behold the Union Depot
D7 **G7**
 Into which your train will glide
C **C7**
 There you'll meet the Superintendent
F **C**
 God the Father God the Son
 With the hearty joyous plaudit
G7 **C**
 Weary pilgrim welcome home

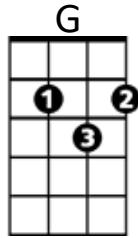


BARITONE



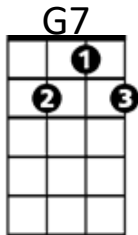
Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G **G7**
Life is like a mountain railroad
C **G**
With an engineer that's brave



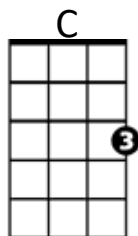
G **G7**
You will often find obstructions
C **G**
Look for storms of wind and rain

We must make the run successful
A7 **D7**
From the cradle to the grave



On a fill or curve or trestle
A7 **D7**
They will almost ditch your train

G **G7**
Watch the curves the hills and tunnels
C **G**
Never falter never fail



G **G7**
Put your trust alone in Jesus
C **G**
Never falter never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
And your eyes upon the rail

Keep your hand upon the throttle
D7 **G**
And your eyes upon the rail

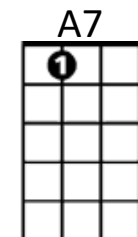
Chorus:

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

(Chorus)

G **G7**
As you roll across the trestle
C **G**
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide
You behold the Union Depot
A7 **D7**
Into which your train will glide

G **G7**
You will roll up grades of trial
C **G**
You will cross the bridge of strife

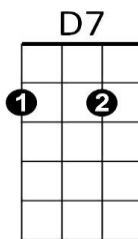


G **G7**
There you'll meet the Superintendent
C **G**
God the Father God the Son

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

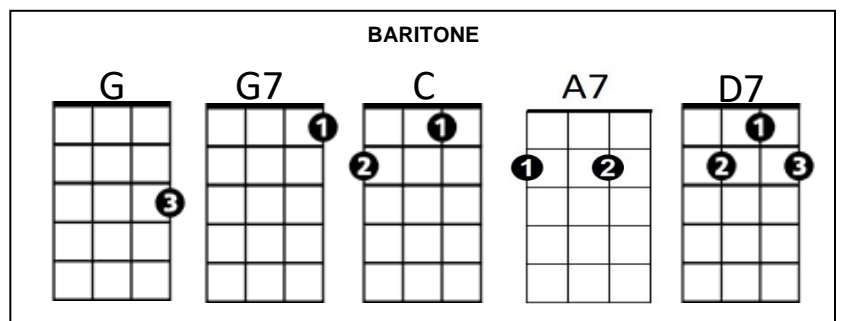
G **G7**
Always mindful of obstructions
C **G**
Do your duty never fail



(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**

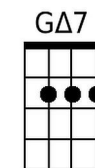
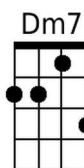
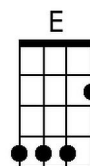
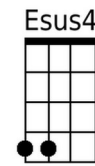
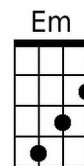
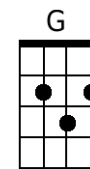
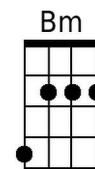
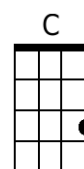
You know that I would be a liar

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**

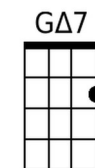
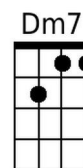
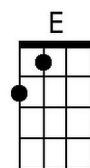
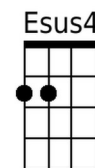
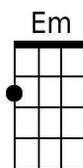
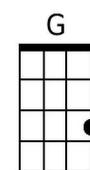
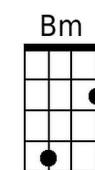
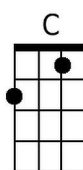
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**

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

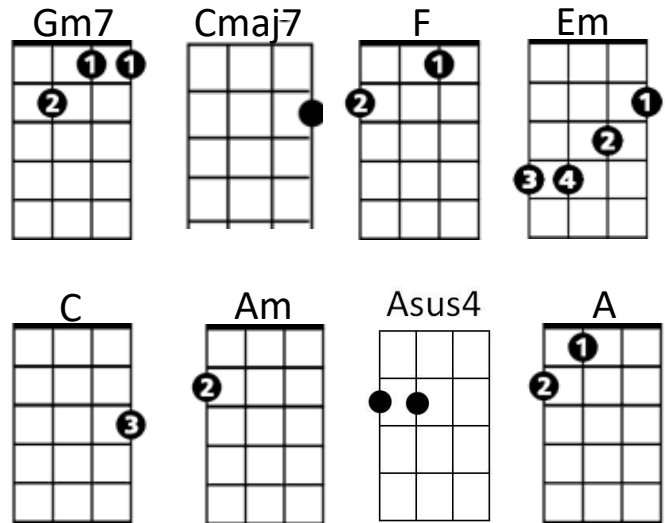
Bari



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

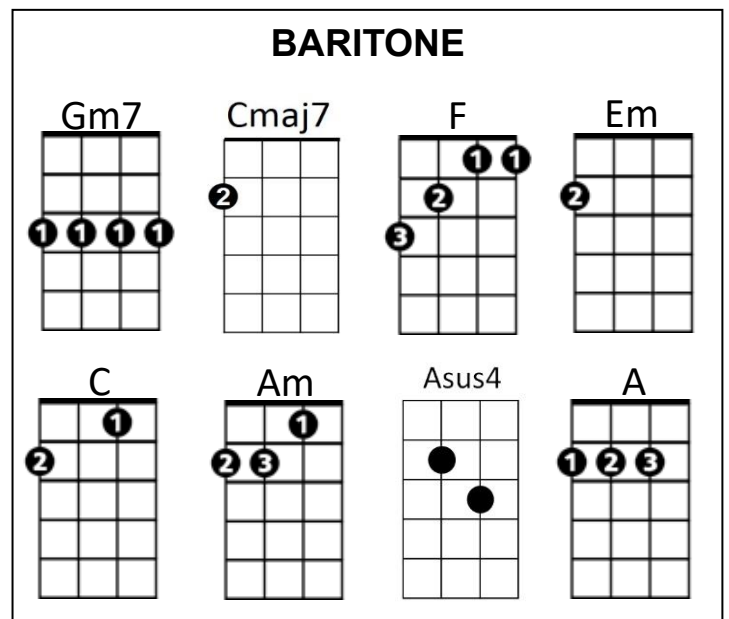
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 Try now we can only lose
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 And our love become a funeral pyre

(Chorus)

Repeat entire song

Outro:

F **Em** **Asus4** **A**
 Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)

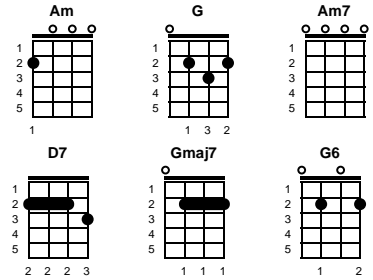


Am G Am7 D7
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:

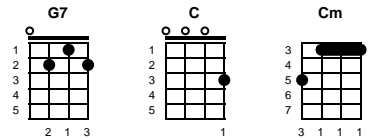
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes
 And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table
 While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye
 And she reaches out and takes my hand,
 And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?"
 And I look across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart
 And see my mornin' sun -- **BREAK**

STANDARD

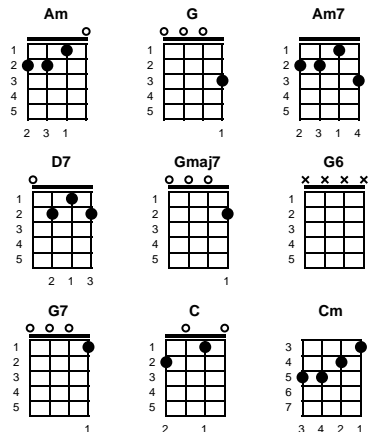


chorus 1:

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

Lockdown Blues

by SJ Nolan 4/13/2020

A7

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

D7

Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs

A7

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

E7

Findin' stuff to do

D7

While shelterin' in place

A7

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

Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A

A7

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

D7

Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few

A7

Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you

E7

Biscuits be a bakin'

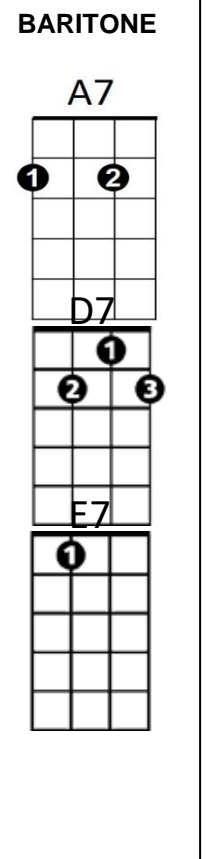
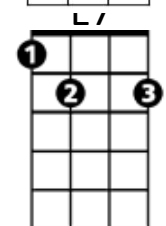
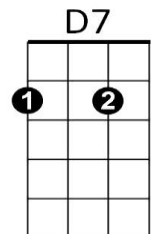
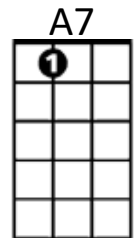
D7

Gravy in the pan

A7

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

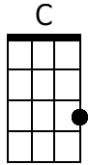
Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence



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

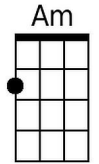
Intro: **C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G**

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,



C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

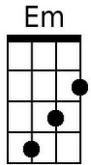
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky



C Am Em
This is for all the single people,

C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry

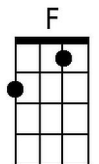
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
You never know until you try



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)



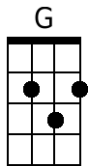
C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,

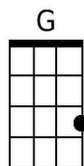
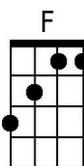
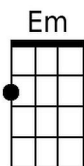
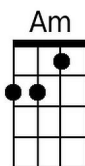
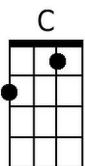
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

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.



Bari



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

Intro: **G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D**

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm
This is for all the single people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that love has left them dry

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
You never know until you try

C G Am
Well, I'm on my way

C G Am
Yes, I'm back to stay

C G Am D G D
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

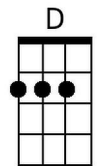
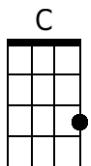
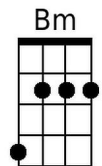
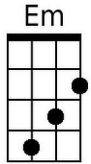
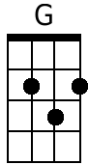
G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G Em

She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
C D Em
You never know until you try.



Bari

G Em Bm C D

Lonely People (Dan Peek)

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

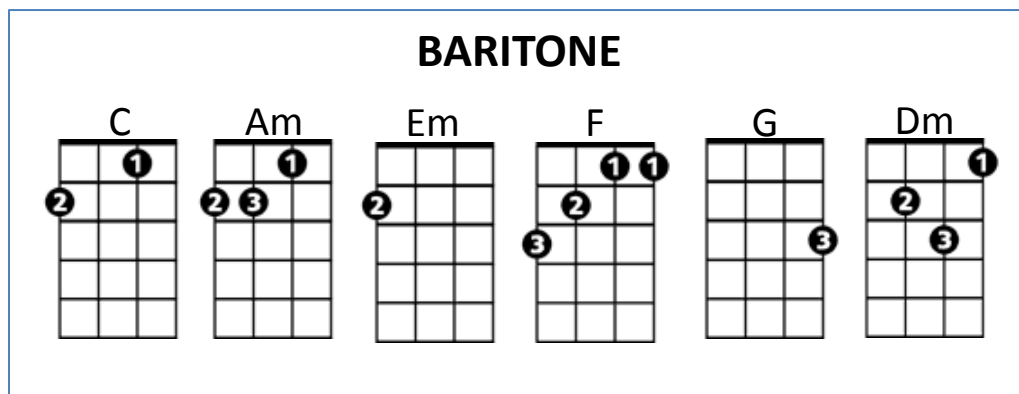
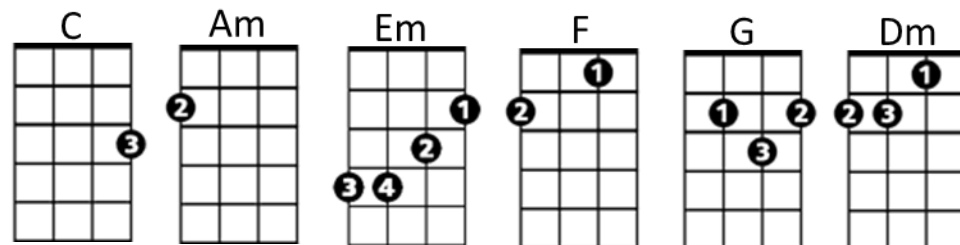
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

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

F C Dm
Well, I'm on my way
F C Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay
F C Dm G C G
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

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



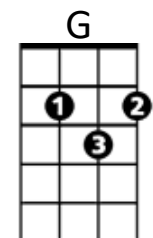
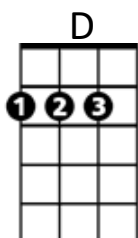
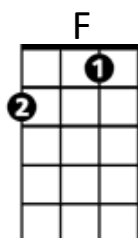
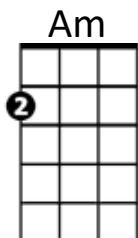
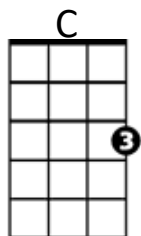
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

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



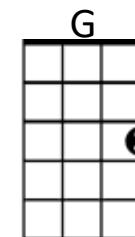
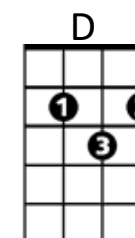
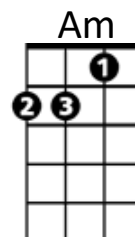
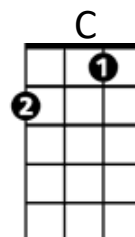
(OPTIONAL FRENCH VERSE)

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



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

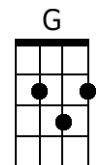
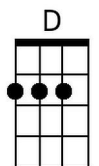
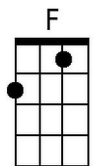
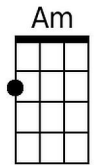
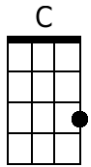
Intro: C

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain

C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song.

C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song.



Bari

C Am F D G

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

Intro: G

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

G **A**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right

C
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **A**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone

C
 I think I'm half insane, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **Em**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in

C
 I wish I could find a good book

G **A**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book

C
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at

G **D** **G**
 What they've done to my song

G **Em**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma

C
 Maybe it'll all be okay

G **A**
 'Cause if people are buying tears

C
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Maybe it'll all be okay

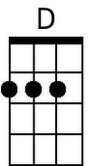
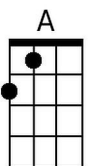
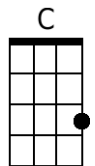
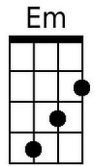
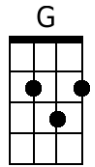
G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

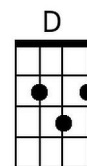
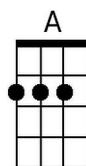
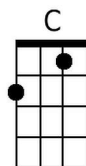
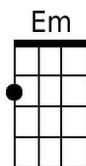
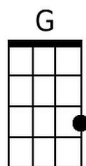
G **A**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag

C
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song.



Bari



Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?

F G7
Lydia, the Tat-tooeed La dy

F C F C F Dm F Dm
She has eyes that folks adore so - And a torso even more so

C C7 F
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Queen of Tattoo

Dm
On her back is the Battle of Waterloo

F
Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too

C F
And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue

C G7 C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world

F G7
If you only step up and tell her where
For a dime you can see Kankakee or Pa-ree

C
Or Washington crossing the Delaware

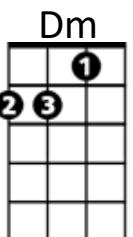
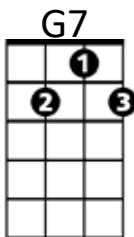
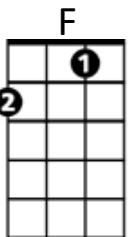
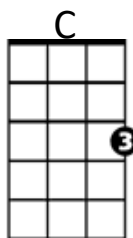
G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia?

F G7
Oh Lydia the Tat-tooeed Lady

F C F C F Dm F
When her muscles start relaxin' - Up the hill comes Andrew

Dm
Jackson



C **C7** **F**
Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the queen of them all

Dm
For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz

F
With a view of Niagara that nobody has

C F
And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz

C G C
You can learn a lot from Lydia

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso

F G7
Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso

C
Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon

G7 C G7
Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on

G7 C G7
La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la

C
Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia

C7 F
Oh Lydia the champ of them all

Dm
She once swept an admiral clear off his feet

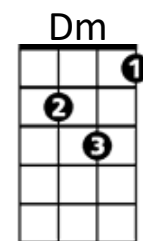
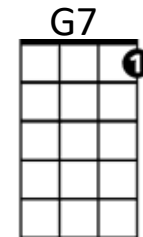
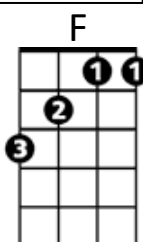
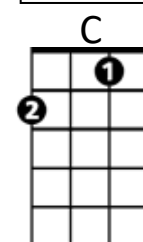
F
The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat

C F
And now the old boy's in command of the fleet

C G7 C
For he went and married Lydia

C G7 C G7 C
I said Lydia (he said Lydia) I said Lydia ----- La La!

BARITONE



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

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

C **G7**
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

C
Mahalo Nui as I go away

G7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

C **C7**
A fond aloha as I leave you r shore

F **C**
You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

D7 **G7** (pause)
You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

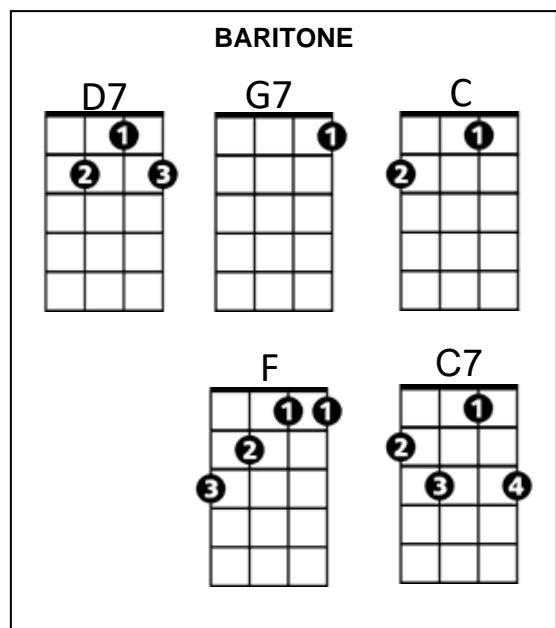
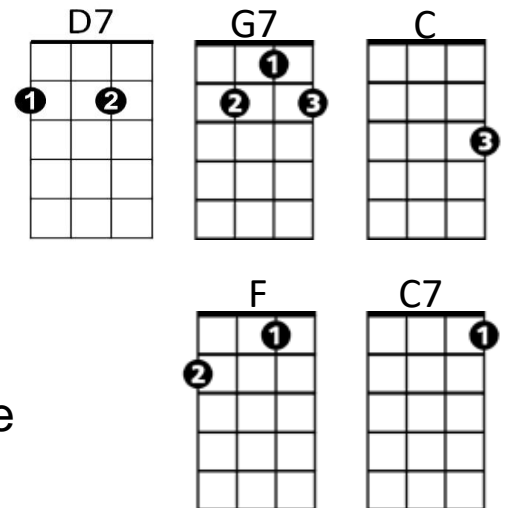
Tacet **C** **G7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

C
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

G7 **F** **G7** **C**
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)



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

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G **D7**
Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday

G
Mahalo Nui as I go away

D7
Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore

G **G7**
A fond aloha as I leave your shore

C **G**
You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile

A7 **D7** (pause)
You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile

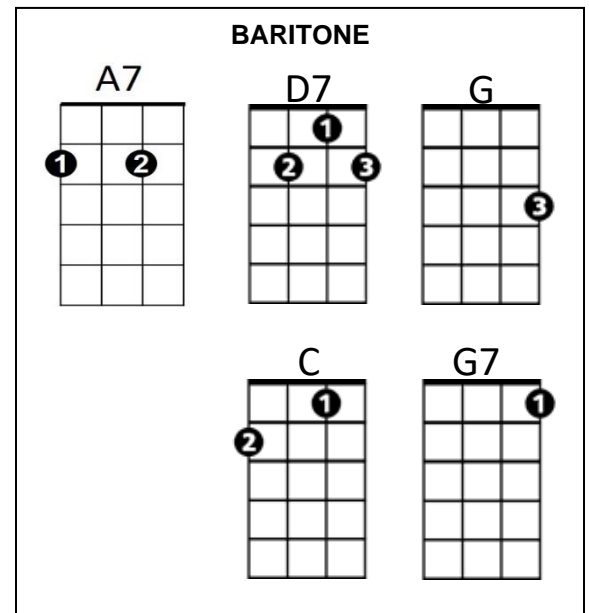
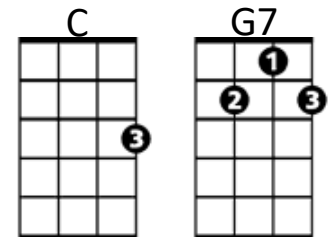
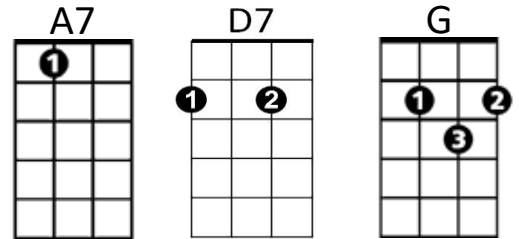
Tacet **G** **D7**
Mahalo Nui and as I now depart

G
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Repeat Song

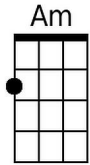
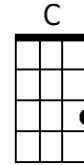
D7 **C** **D7** **G**
Mahalo Nui with all my heart

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

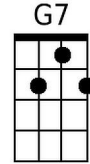
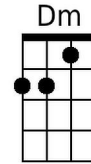


Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

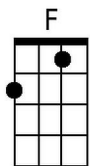
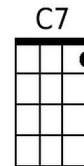
C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
 Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon
C Am Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7
 Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee



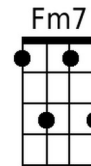
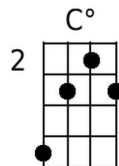
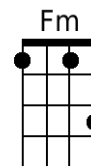
C Am Dm G7
 You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7 C F Fm7 C
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.



C7 Dm Dm C
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
C7 Dm Dm G7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring.



C Am Dm G7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes,
C C7 F Fm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, - that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
 For makin' whoopee.



Bari

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

C Am Dm G7
 Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
 Of makin' whoopee

C Am Dm G7
 She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
 He's makin' whoopee

C7 Dm Dm C
 He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
C7 Dm Dm G7
 Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

C Am Dm G7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
C Am Dm G7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C Cdim Dm G7
 Than makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C F Fm7 C
 For makin' whoopee.

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

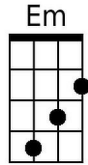
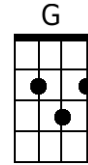
| | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------|----|------|--|---|-------|----|----|
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1(7) | 4 | 4m | | I | I 7 | IV | iv |
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1 dim | 2m | 5(7) | | I | I dim | ii | V7 |

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

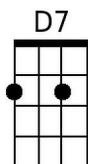
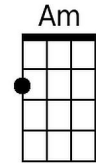
| | | | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|------|--|----|----|----|----|
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | | I7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | | I7 | ii | ii | V7 |

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

G Em Am D7 G G7 C Cm
 Another bride, another June, Another sunny honey-moon
G Em Am D7 G Gdim Am D7
 Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

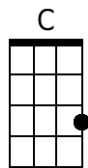
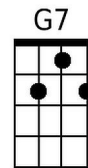


G Em Am D7
 You get some shoes, a little rice,
G G7 C Cm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice.

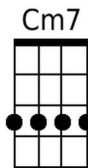
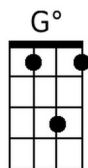
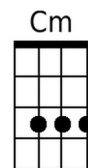


G Em Am D7 G C Cm7 G
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

G7 Am Am G
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
G7 Am Am D7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring



G Em Am D7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
G G7 C Cm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G Gdim Am D7
 For makin' whoopee!



Bari

| | | | | |
|--------------|---------------|---------------|----------------|---------------|
| G | Em | Am | D7 | G7 |
| C | Cm | G° | Cm7 | |

G Em Am D7
 Another year or maybe less,
G G7 C Cm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
G Em Am D7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected,
G Gdim Am D7
 Of makin' whoopee.

G Em Am D7
 She sits alone 'most every night,
G G7 C Cm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write,
G Em Am D7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
G C Cm7 G
 He's makin' whoopee.

G7 Am Am G
 He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
G7 Am Am D7
 Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

G Em Am D7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
G G7 C Cm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
G Em Am D7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
G Gdim Am D7
 Than makin' whoopee
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G C Cm7 G
 For makin' whoopee!

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

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

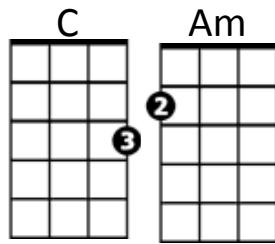
Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

| | | | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|------|--|-----|----|----|----|
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | | I 7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | | I 7 | ii | ii | V7 |

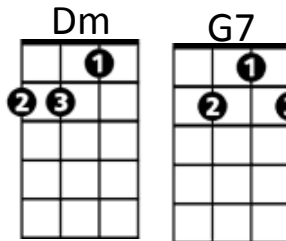
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

RARI TONE

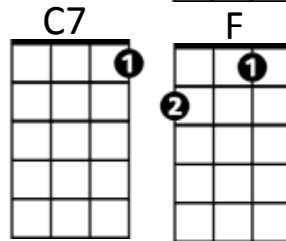
C Am Dm G7
Another bride, another June
C C7 F Fm
Another sunny honeymoon
C Am Dm G7
Another season, another reason
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee



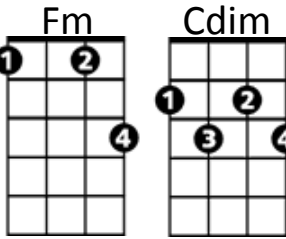
C Am Dm G7
You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7
It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'
C F Fm7 C
For makin' whoopee



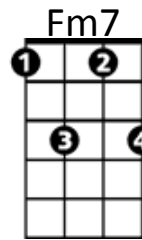
C7 Dm
Picture a little love nest
Dm C
Down where the roses cling
C7 Dm
Picture that same love nest
Dm G7
And see what a year will bring



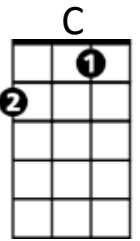
C Am Dm G7
He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
C C7 F Fm
He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee



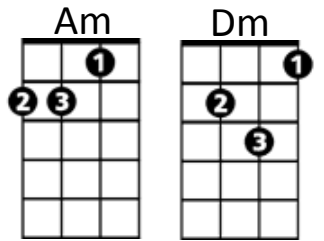
Fm7
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
Than makin' whoopee



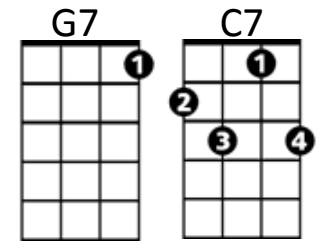
C Am Dm G7
Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
Of makin' whoopee



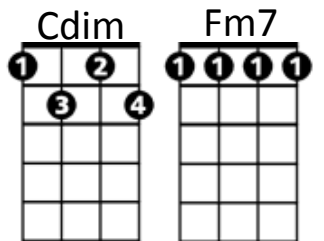
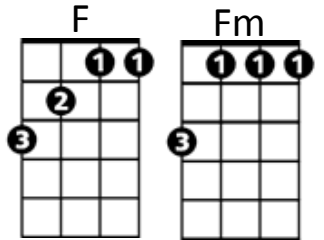
C Am Dm G7
She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
He's makin' whoopee



C7 Dm
He doesn't make much money
Dm C
Only a five-thousand per
C7 Dm
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Dm G7
Told him he got to pay six to her



C Am Dm G7
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
Than makin' whoopee



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C **G** **G7** **C**
 In constant sorrow, all through his days

C **C7** **F**
 I am a man of constant sorrow,
 G **G7** **C**
 I've seen trouble all my days

C **C7** **F**
 I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 G **G7** **C**
 The place where I was born and raised

G **G7** **C**
 (The place where he was born and raised)

C **C7** **F**
 For six long years I've been in trouble,
 G **G7** **C**

No pleasures here on earth I found

C **C7** **F**
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
 G **G7** **C**

I have no friends to help me now

G **G7** **C**
 (He has no friends to help him now)

C **C7** **F**
 It's fare thee well my old lover

G **G7** **C**
 I never expect to see you again

C **C7**
 For I'm bound to ride that northern
F
 railroad,

G **G7** **C**
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train

G **G7** **C**
 (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C **C7** **F**
 You can bury me in some deep valley,
 G **G7** **C**

For many years where I may lay

C **C7** **F**
 Then you may learn to love another,

G **G7** **C**
 While I am sleeping in my grave

G **G7** **C**
 (While he is sleeping in his grave)

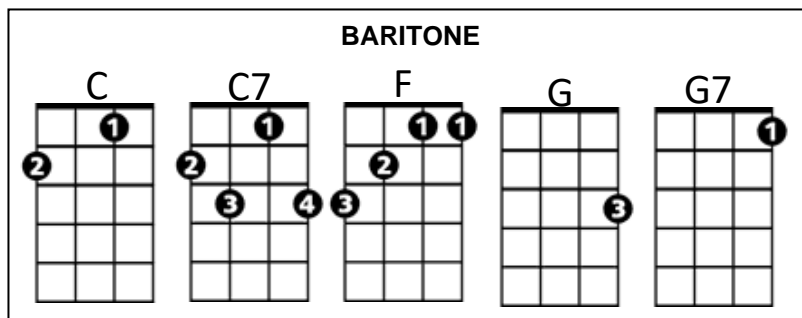
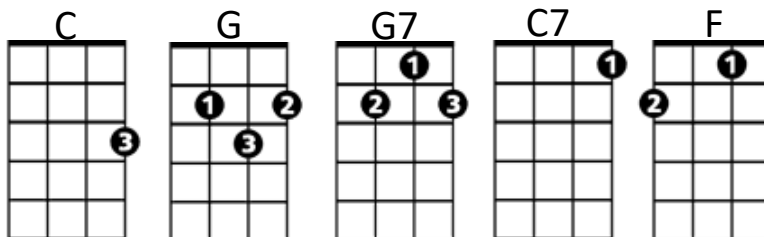
C **C7**
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a
F
 stranger

G **G7** **C**
 My face, you'll never see no more

C **C7** **F**
 But there is one promise that is given

G **G7** **C**
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore

G **G7** **C**
 (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C
Papa works for the stevedore,
Mama makes the leis
G7
Sister goes with the Haole boy
C
Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

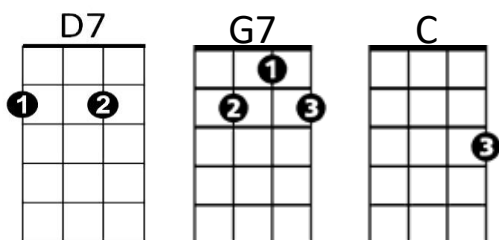
C
Manuela boy, my dear boy
You no more hila hila
G7
No more five cents, no more house
C
You go Aala Park hi'amoe

C
Junior goes to the beach all day
To spahk dat wahines in bikinis
G7
He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat
C
You no can see where his eyeballs at

(Chorus)

C
Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch
And Grandma she makes the poi
G7
Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,
C
Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

(Chorus)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

C
Mama works at the big hotel
Sister teaches school
G7
Brother works for the HPD
C
Papa makes his money playing pool

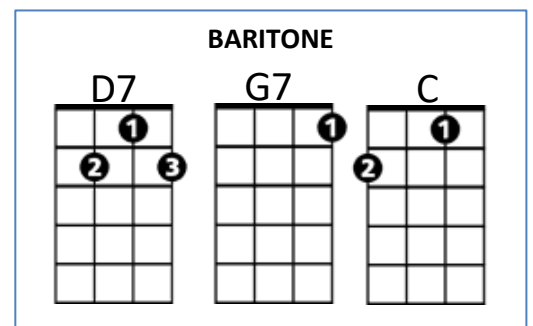
C
I want to marry this wahine I know
Her name is Haunani Ho
G7
I told my papa and he said no
Haunani is your sister
C
But your mama don't know

C
I told my mama what my papa had said
She said no hila hila
G7
You can marry Haunani Ho
Your papa's not your papa
C
But your papa don't know

(Chorus)

G7 **C**
You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: C F C

C
Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;

G
All of those tourists covered with oil.

G7
Strummin' my six string, on my front porch swing.

C C7
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil.

CHORUS:

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

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

G F C
But I know it's nobody's fault.

C
Don't know the reason, stayed here all season

G
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.

G7
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie,

C C7
How it got here I haven't a clue.

CHORUS (w/new last line)

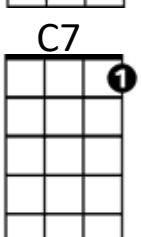
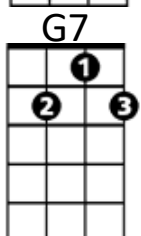
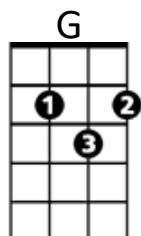
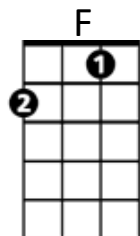
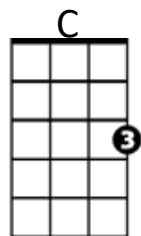
G F C
Now I think, - hell, it could be my fault.

C
I blew out my flip flop, Stepped on a pop top,

G
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.

G7
But there's booze in the blender, and soon it will render

C C7
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.



CHORUS (w/new last line)

G F C

And I know it's my own damn fault.

C
Old men in tank tops, cruisin' the gift shops,

G
Checkin' out chiquitas, down by the shore

G7
They dream about weight loss, wish they could be their own boss

C C7
Those three-day vacations can be such a bore

F G C C7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,

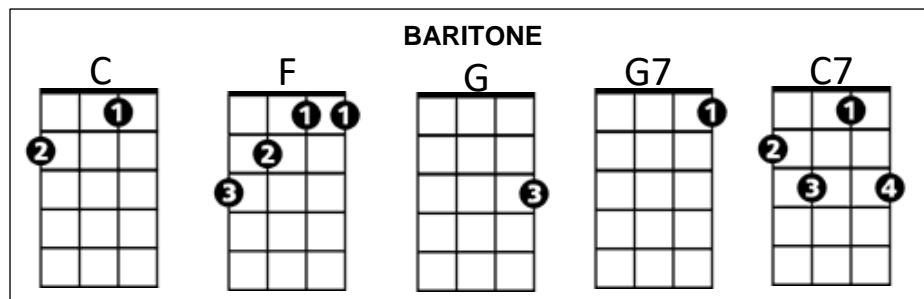
F G C C7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.

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

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.

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

G F C
And I know it's my own damn fault.



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)

Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

C G C

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

G G7 C

To the shores of Tripoli

 G C

We fight our country's bat-tles,

G G7 C

In the air, on land, and sea

F C

First to fight for right and freedom,

F C

And to keep our honor clean

 G C

We are p roud to claim the title,

G G7 C

Of Unite d States Marine.

C G C

Here's health to you and to our Corps,

G G7 C

Which we are proud to serve

 G C

In many a strife we've fought for life,

G G7 C

And never lost our nerve

F C

If the Army and the Navy,

F C

Ever look on Heaven's scenes

 G C

They will find the streets are guarded,

G G7 C

by United States Marines.

C G C

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

G G7 C

From dawn to setting sun

 G C

We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

G G7 C

Where we could take a gun

F C

In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

F C

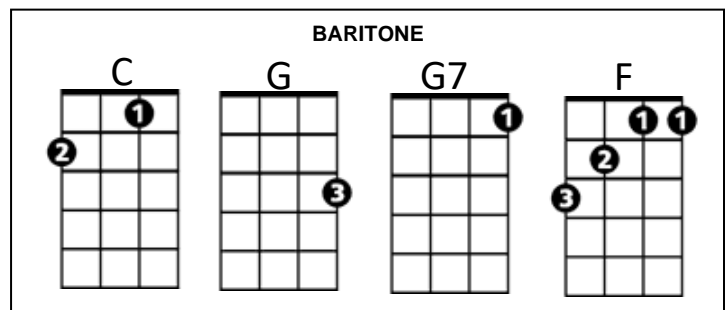
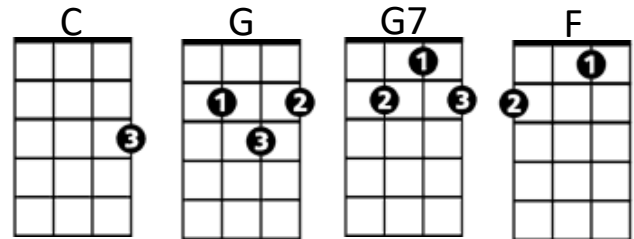
And in sunny tropic scenes

 G C

You will find us always on the job,

G G7 C

The United States Marines.



Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

D A D

From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

A A7 D

To the shores of Tripoli

A D

We fight our country's bat-tles,

A A7 D

In the air, on land, and sea

G D

First to fight for right and freedom,

G D

And to keep our honor clean

A D

We are proud to claim the title,

A A7 D

Of United States Marine.

D A D

Here's health to you and to our Corps,

A A7 D

Which we are proud to serve

A D

In many a strife we've fought for life,

A A7 D

And never lost our nerve

G D

If the Army and the Navy,

G D

Ever look on Heaven's scenes

A D

They will find the streets are guarded,

A A7 D

by United States Marines.

D A D

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

A A7 D

From dawn to setting sun

A D

We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

A A7 D

Where we could take a gun

G D

In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

G D

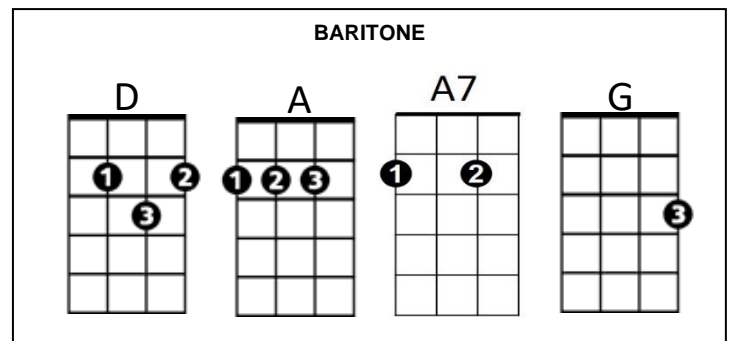
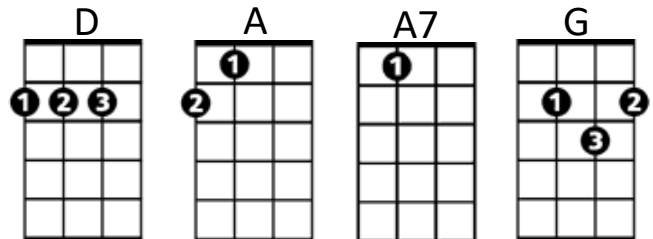
And in sunny tropic scenes

A D

You will find us always on the job,

A A7 D

The United States Marines.



Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

G D G
From the Halls of Montezu - ma,

D D7 G
To the shores of Tripoli

D G
We fight our country's bat-tles,

D D7 G
In the air, on land, and sea

C G
First to fight for right and freedom,

C G
And to keep our honor clean

D G
We are proud to claim the title,

D D7 G
Of United States Marine.

G D G
Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,

D D7 G
From dawn to setting sun

D D G
We have fought in ev'ry clime and place,

D D7 G
Where we could take a gun

C G
In the snow of far-off Northern lands,

C G
And in sunny tropic scenes

D D G
You will find us always on the job,

D D7 G
The United States Marines.

G D G
Here's health to you and to our Corps,

D D7 G
Which we are proud to serve

D D G
In many a strife we've fought for life,

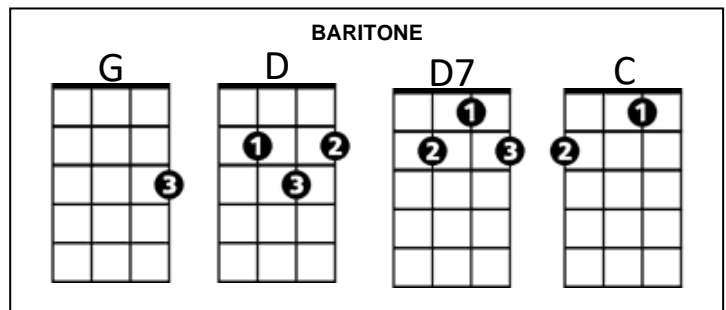
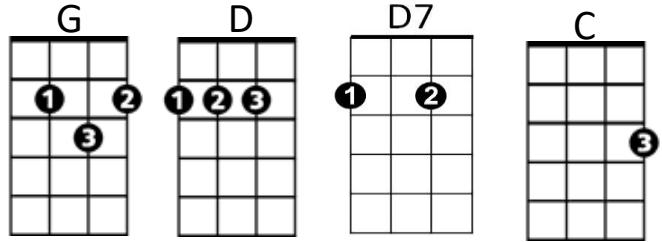
D D7 G
And never lost our nerve

C G
If the Army and the Navy,

C G
Ever look on Heaven's scenes

D D G
They will find the streets are guarded,

D D7 G
by United States Marines.



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

C **A7**
Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical
Dm
Science in the home
G7 **C** **G7**
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh
C **A7**
Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine
Dm
Calls her on the phone
G7 **C** **G7**
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan
D7
But as she's getting ready to go
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

C
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer
D7
Came down upon her head
G7
Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Dm **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/

C **A7**
Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again
Dm
Teacher gets annoyed
G7 **C** **G7**
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene
C **A7**
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away
Dm
So he waits behind
G7 **C** **G7**
Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o
D7
But when she turns her back on the boy
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
He creeps up from behind

Chorus:

(Instrumental Chorus)

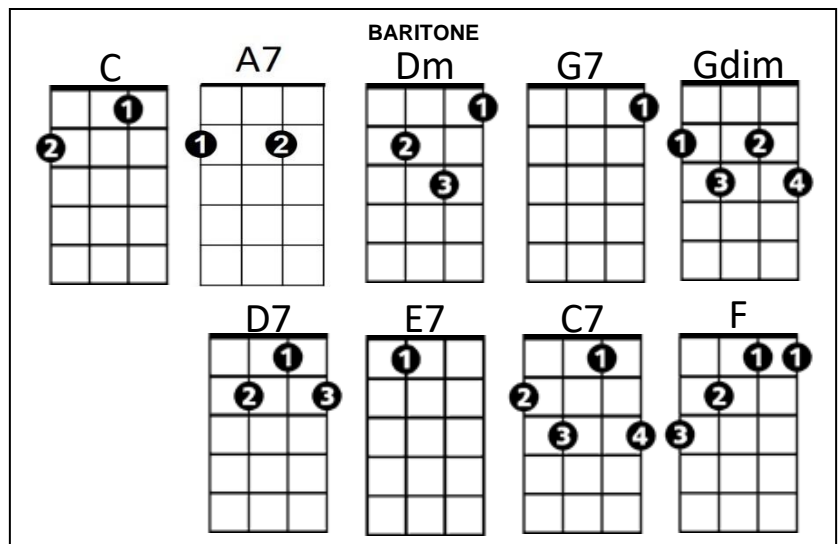
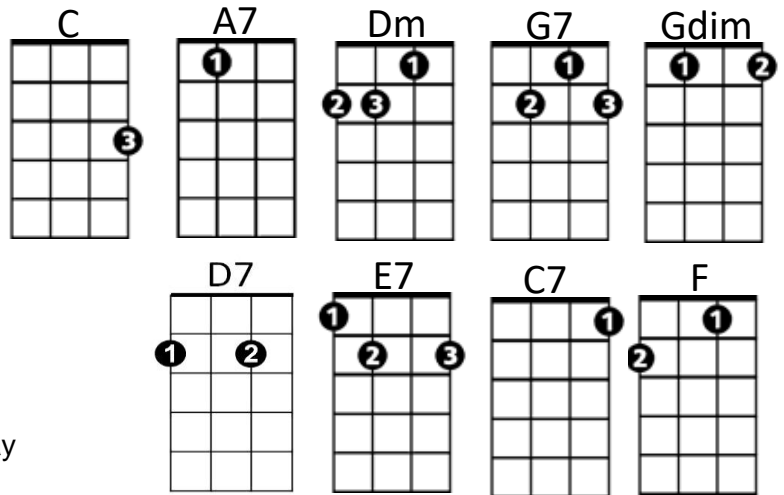
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

C **A7**
P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one
Dm
Maxwell stands alone
G7 **C** **G7**
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
C **A7**
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Dm
Say he must go free
G7 **C** **G7**
The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o
D7
But as the words are leaving his lips
G7 **Gdim** **G7**
A noise comes from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/
Sil - ver Ham - mer



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**

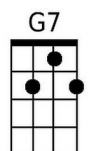
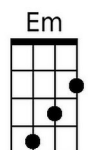
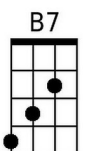
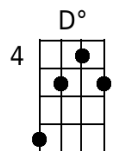
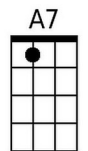
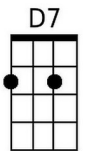
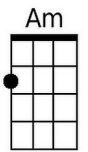
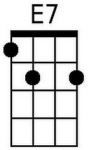
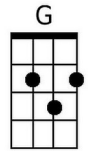
(Instrumental Chorus)

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



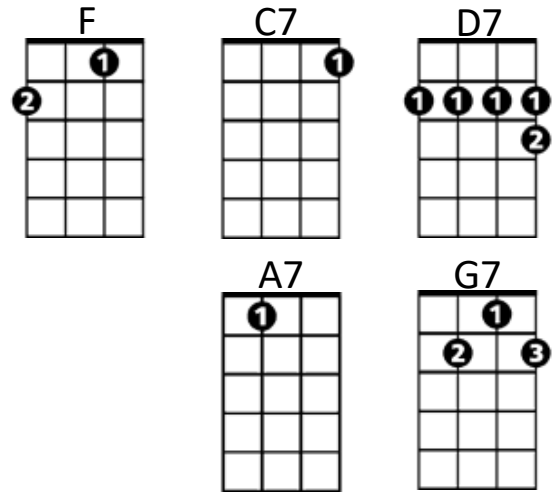
Bari

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

May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

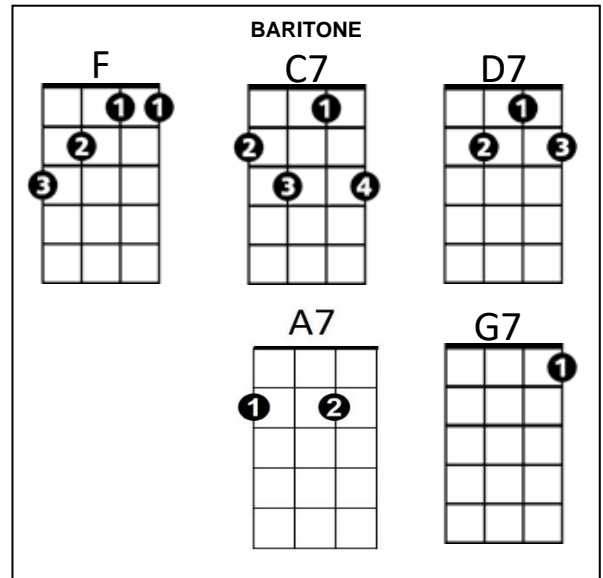
F **C7**
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii
F
 Garlands of flowers everywhere
D7 **G7**
 All of the colors in the rainbow
C7
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair



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

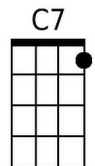
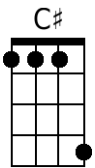
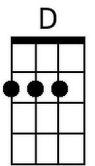
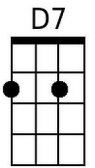
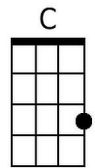
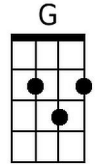
(Chorus)

G **C**
Saffron, yeah

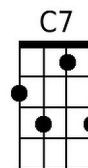
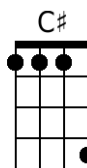
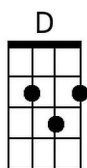
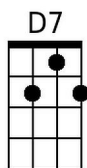
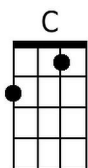
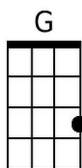
G **D7 D C#**
I'm just mad about her

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

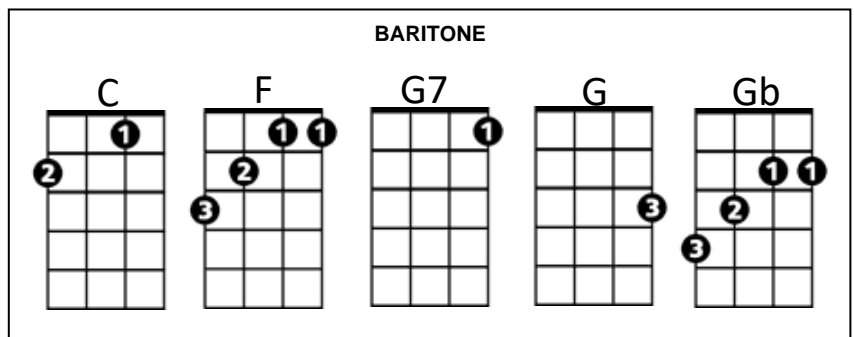
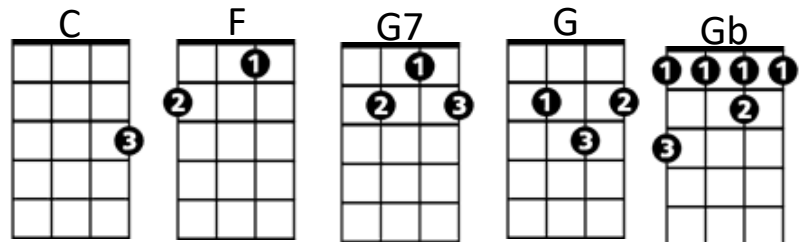
(Chorus)

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

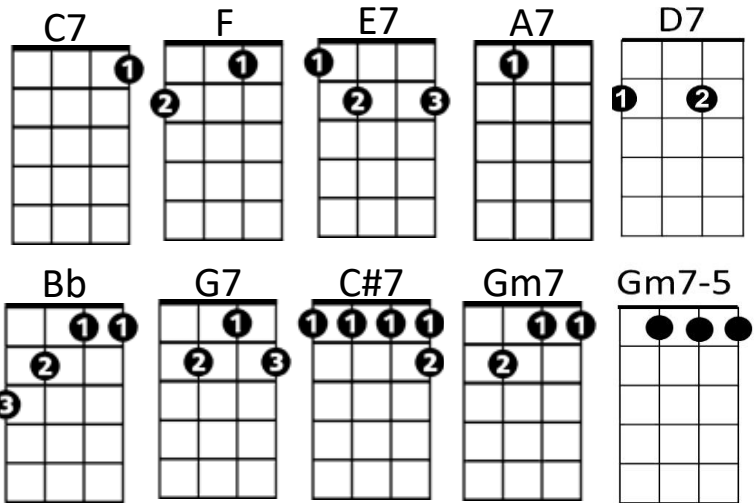
C7 **F** **E7**
 Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
A7 **D7**
 Don't have nobody to call my own
Gm7 **Gm7-5**
 Please turn on your magic beam
F **G7** **F** **C7**
 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

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

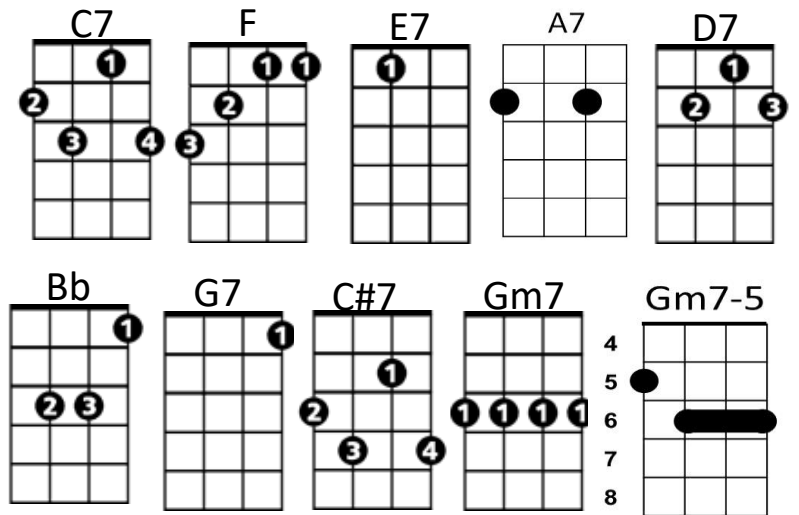
C7 **F** **E7**
 Mister Sandman, I'm so alone
A7 **D7**
 Don't have nobody to call my own
Gm7 **Gm7-5**
 Please turn on your magic beam
F **G7** **F** **C7**
 Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

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



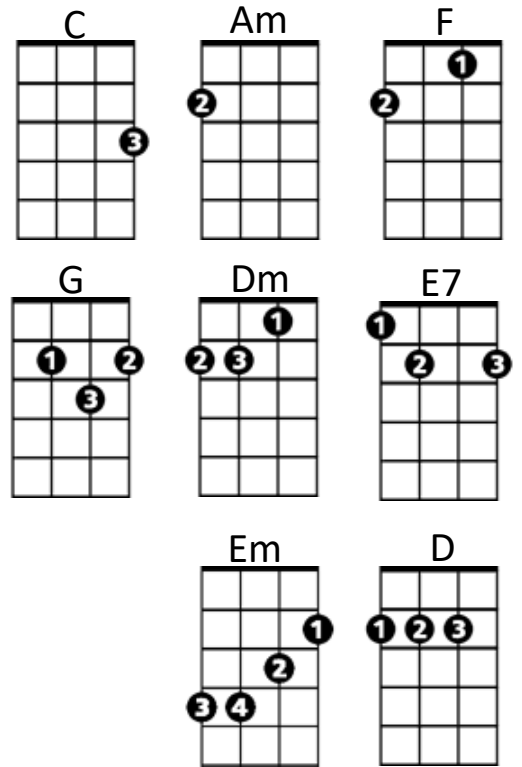
BARITONE



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

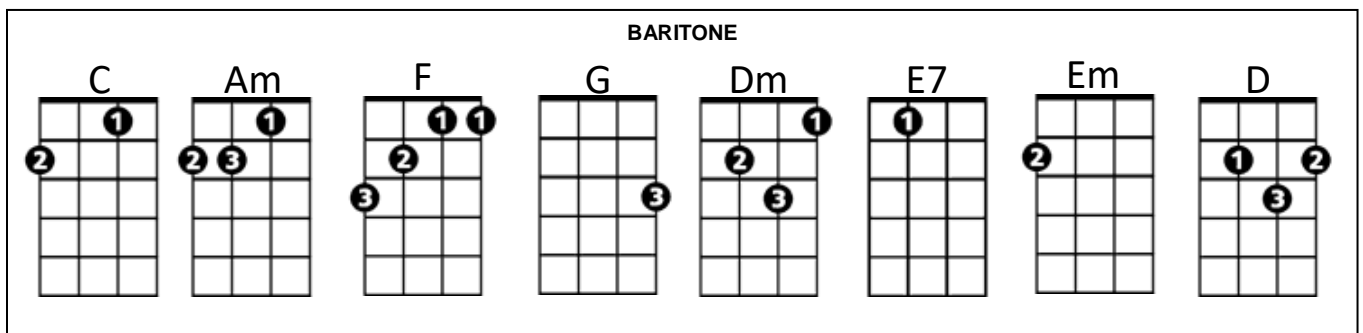
C Am F C
 Moon River, wider than a mile
F C Dm E7
 I'm crossing you in style some day
Am Em F Em
 Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D Em F G
 Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



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

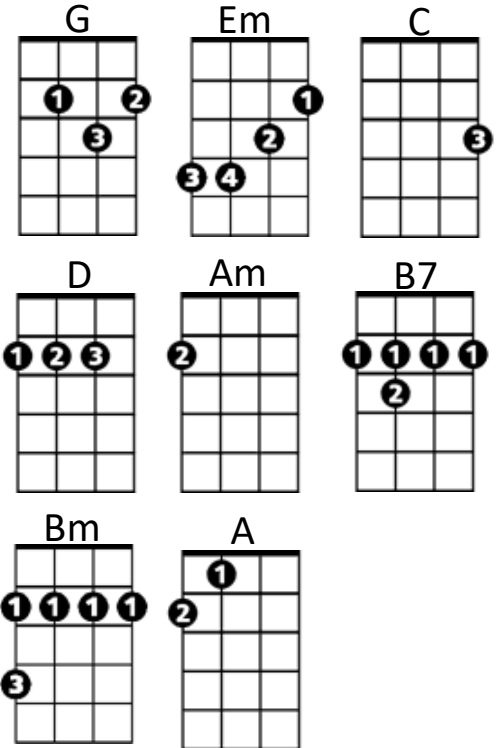


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

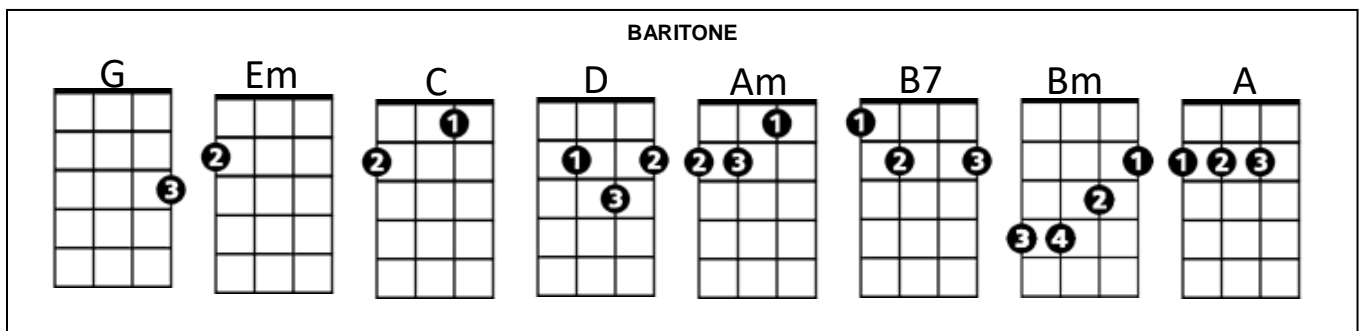
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Em Bm C Bm
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Em A Bm C D
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

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

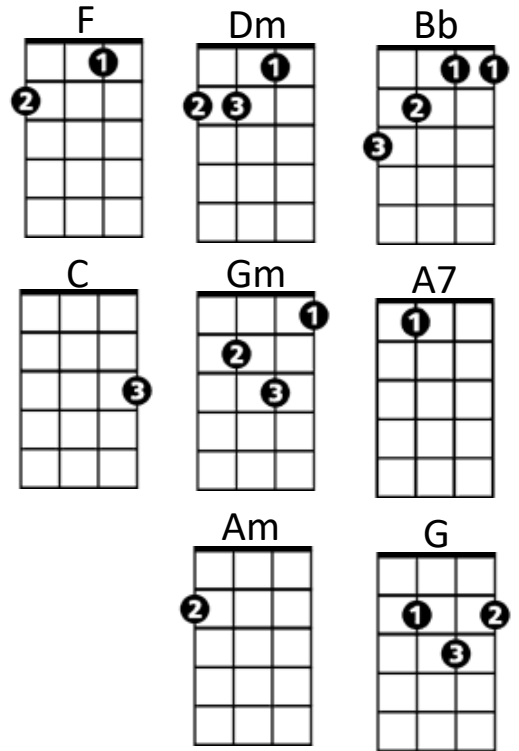
F Dm Bb F
Moon River, wider than a mile
Bb F Gm A7

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

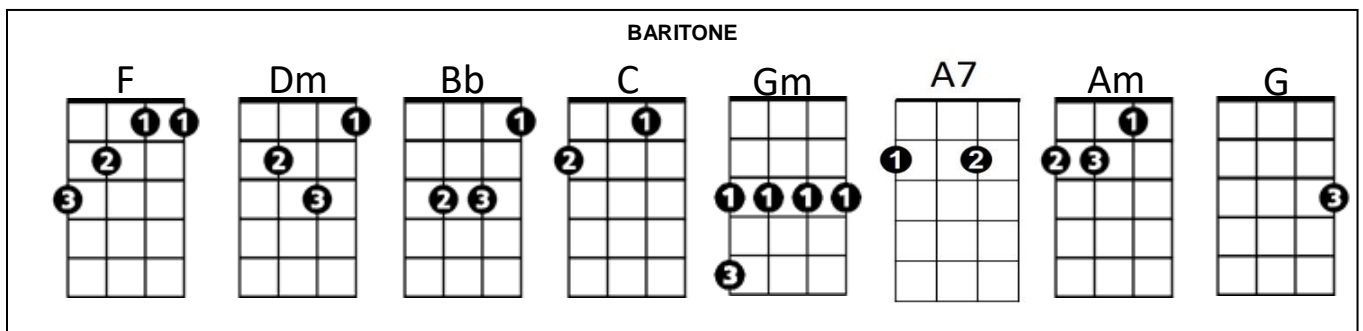
There's such a lot of world to see
Dm Am Dm Bb F
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
Bb F Bb F

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

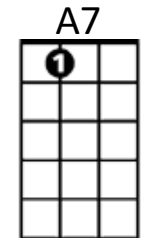
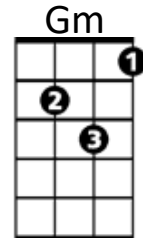
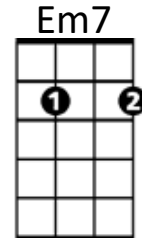
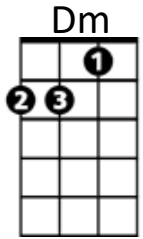
And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low

Gm Dm Gm Dm

You know the night's magic seems to - whisper and hush

Gm Dm Gm A7

You know the soft moonlight seems to shine in your blush



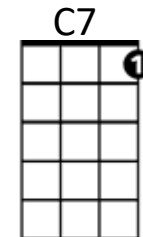
CHORUS:

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

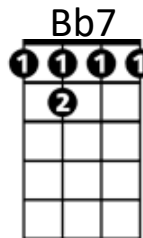
There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own

Gm Dm Gm Dm

And everytime I - I touch you, you just, tremble inside

Gm Dm Gm A7

Then I know how much you want me, that you -- can't hide



BARITONE

(CHORUS)

(REPEAT VERSE 1 THRU CHORUS)

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

One more moondance with you In the moonlight

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

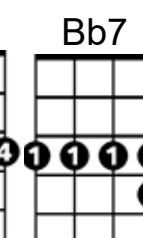
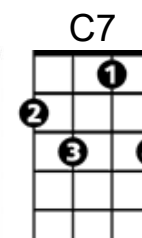
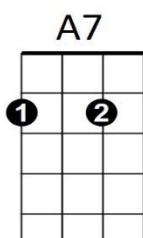
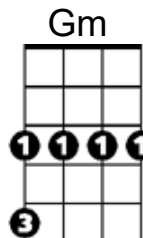
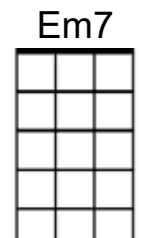
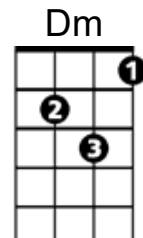
On a magic night La la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

In the moonlight On a magic night

Dm C7 Bb7 A7 Gm Dm

Can I... just have... one more... moondance with youMy love



Moonlight Feels Right (Bruce Blackman)

Em7
 The wind blew some luck in my direction
Am **Cmaj7**
 I caught it in my hands today
Em7
 I finally made a tricky French connection
Am **Cmaj7**
 You winked and gave me your O.K.
A
 I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
 Ain't nothing like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
 The moon'll send you on your way

Chorus:

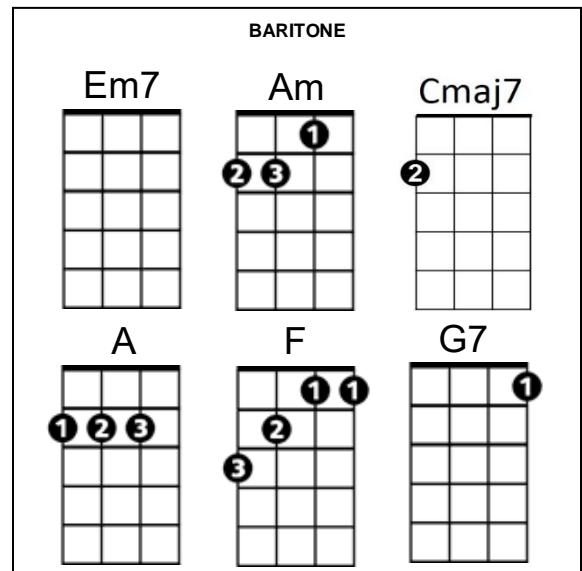
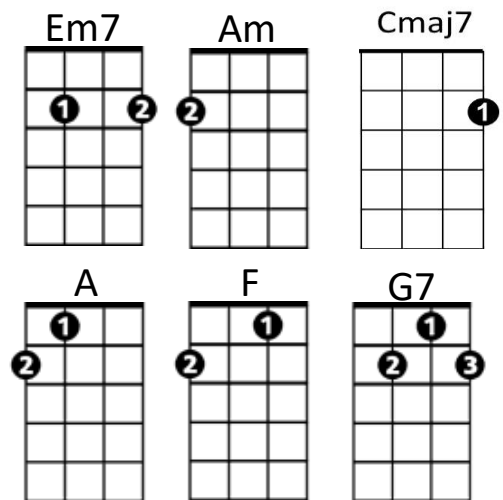
Cmaj7 **G7**
 Moonlight - feels right
Cmaj7 **G7**
 Moonlight - feels right

Em7
 We'll lay back and observe the constellations
Am **Cmaj7**
 And watch the moon smilin' bright
Em7
 I'll play the radio on southern stations
Am **Cmaj7**
 'Cause southern belles are hell at night
A
 You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss
Cmaj7
 A Class of seven-four, gold ring
A
 The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss
F **G7**
 To make the tide rise again

(Chorus)

Em7
 We'll see the sun come up on Sunday morning
Am **Cmaj7**
 And watch it fade the moon away
Em7
 I guess you know I'm giving you a warning
Am **Cmaj7**
 'Cause me and moon are itching to play
A
 I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean
Cmaj7
 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay
A
 Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion
F **G7**
 The moon'll send you on your way

(Chorus) (2x)



Moonshadow (Cat Stevens)

Intro: C F C F C

Chorus:

C F C
 Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon-shadow,
 F C
 Moonshadow, moonshadow
 C F C
 Leapin and hoppin' on a moon-shadow,
 F C
 Moonshadow, moonshadow

F C F C
 And if I ever lose my hands,
 F C F G
 Lose my plough, lose my land,
 F C F C
 Oh if I ever lose my hands,
 Dm G7 C Am
 Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
 Dm G7 C
 I won't have to work no more.

F C F C
 And if I ever lose my eyes,
 F C F G
 If my colors all run dry,
 F C F C
 Yes if I ever lose my eyes,
 Dm G7 C Am
 Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
 Dm G7 C
 I won't have to cry no more.

(Chorus)

F C F C
 And if I ever lose my legs,
 F C F G
 I won't moan, and I won't beg,
 F C F C
 Yes if I ever lose my legs,
 Dm G7 C Am
 Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
 Dm G7 C
 I won't have to walk no more.

F C F C
 And if I ever lose my mouth,
 F C F G
 All my teeth, north and south,
 F C F C
 Yes if I ever lose my mouth,
 Dm G7 C Am
 Oh i-i-i-i-i-i-i-if.....
 Dm G7 C
 I won't have to talk...

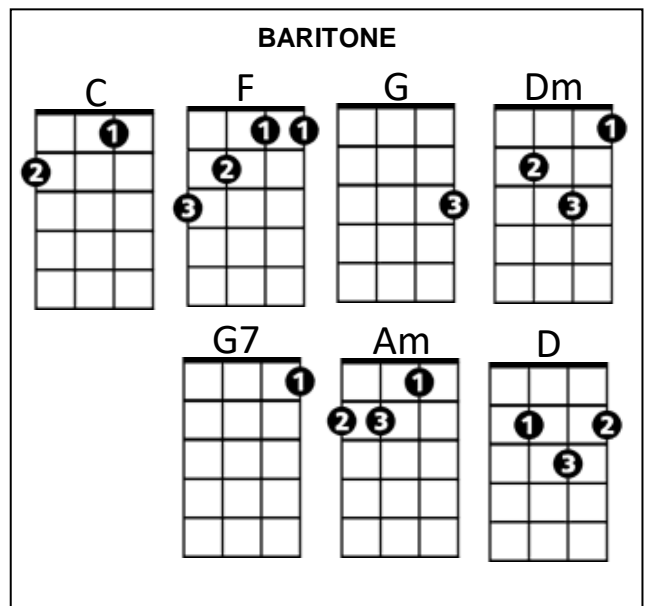
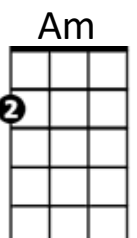
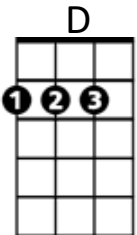
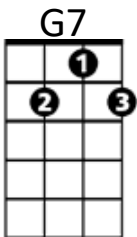
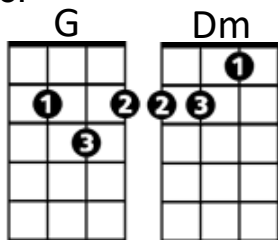
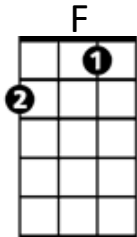
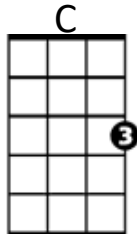
(Chorus)

Reprise:

D G
 Did it take long to find me?
 D G
 I asked the faithful light.
 D G
 Did it take long to find me?
 D G G7
 And are you gonna stay the night?

(Chorus)

F C 2X
 Moonshadow, moonshadow



Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter
Trevor Peacock

Key of C

C G F G7 C G F G7

v1:

C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter
C G F G C G F G7
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare
Am C Am C
But it's sad, she doesn't love me now
Am C G G7
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

v2:

C G F G7 C G F G7
She wants to return those things I bought her
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her she can keep them just the same
Am C Am C
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now
Am C G Bb
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine

chorus:

Eb Gm Ab Bb
Walkin' about, even in a crowd, well
F# Bb G7
You'll pick her out, makes a bloke feel ~ so proud

v3:

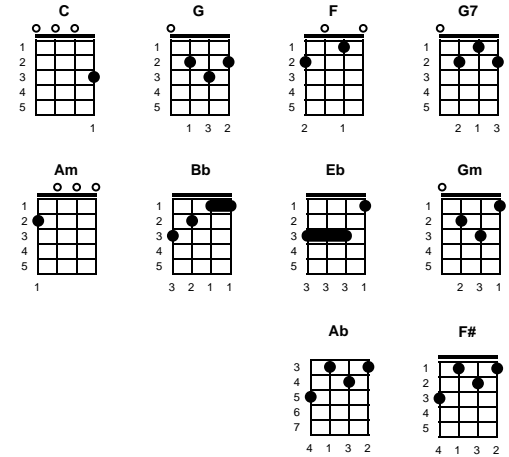
C G F G7 C G F G7
If she finds that I've been round to see you
C G F G7 C G F G7
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine
Am C Am C
Don't let on, don't say she's broke my heart
Am C G Bb
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

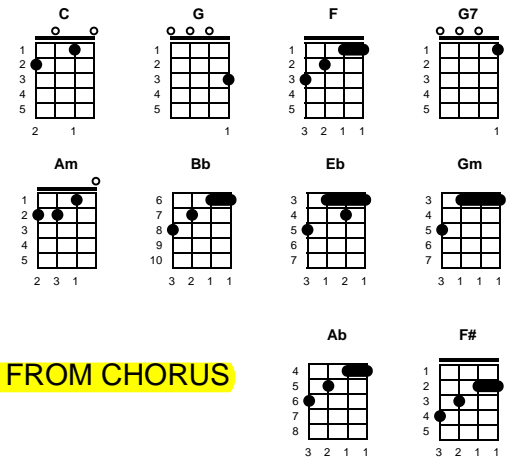
ending(4X & FADE):

C G F G7 C G F G7
Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

Intro: G Bm Am D (x2)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter.

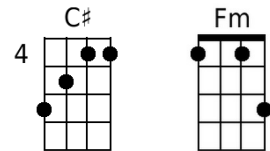
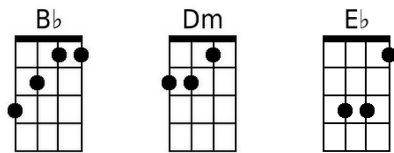
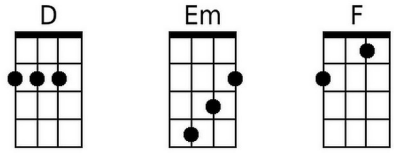
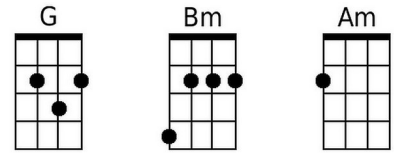
G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare.

Em G Em G
But it's sad, she doesn't love me now,
Em G D
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
She wants to return those things I bought her.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
Tell her she can keep them just the same.

Em G Em G
Things have changed, she doesn't love me now,
Em G D F
She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.



Chorus

Bb Dm Eb F
Walkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well..
C# Fm F D
You'll pick her out.. makes a bloke feel, so proud.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
If she finds that I've been 'round to see you,

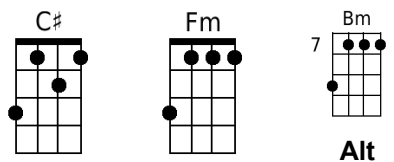
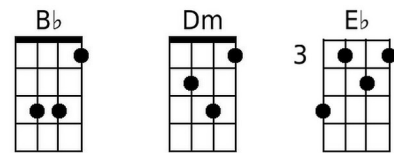
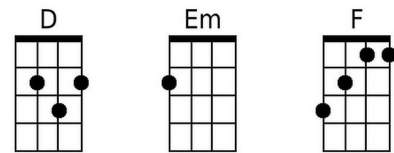
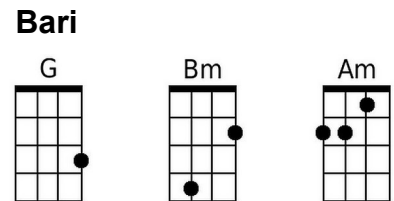
G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine.

Em G Em G
Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart.
Em G D F
I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine. **Chorus**

Repeat verse 3.

Outro: (x4)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter



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.

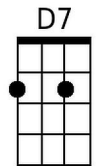
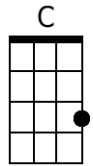
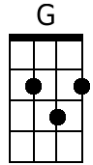
G
Charlie's wife goes down
C
To the Scully Square Station,
G **D7**
Every day at a quarter past two.
G
And through the open window
C
She hands Charlie his sandwich
G **D7** **G**
As the train goes rumbling through.

Chorus.

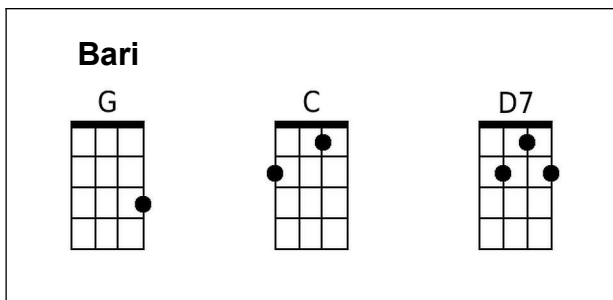
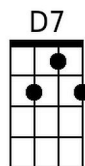
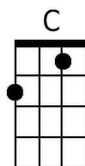
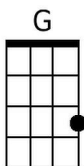
G
Now you citizens of Boston,
C
Don't you think it's a scandal,
G **D7**
How the people have to pay and pay?
G **C**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
G **D7** **G**
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

Chorus.

G **D7** **G**
He's the man who never returned.

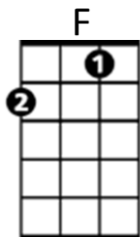
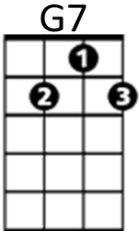
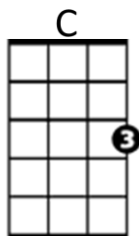


Bari



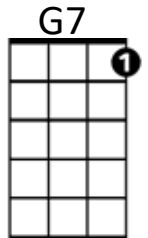
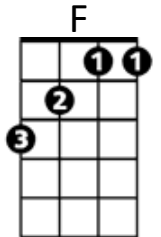
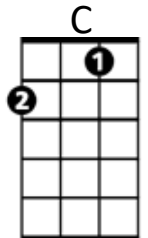
MTA (Kingston Trio)

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



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?"

BARITONE



Chorus:

C
But will he ever return?
F
No, he'll never return,
C **G7**
And his fate is still unlearned.
C
He may ride forever
F
'neath the streets of Boston,
C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

(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.

C
Charlie handed in his dime
F
At the Scully Square Station,
C **G7**
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C
When he got there the conductor told him,
F
"One more nickel!"
C **G7** **C**
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

C
Now 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)

(Chorus)

C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

Mustang Sally (Bonny Rice 1965)

Intro: C C7 C C7 C C7 C

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Mustang Sally

C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

F F7
Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

G G\F#\F

One of these early mornings, yeah

C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes

C7 C C7 C

I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five,

C7 C C7

Now you come around - signifying, now woman

C C7

You don't wanna let me ride

F F7

Mustang Sally, now baby

F C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Guess you better slow your Mustang down

G G\F#\F
You been running all over town, now

tacet C C7 C C7 C C7 C

Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

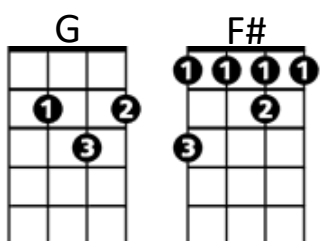
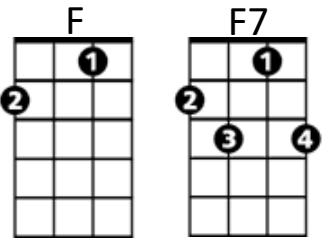
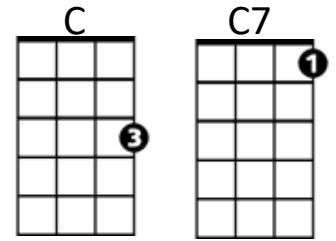
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F F7 F F F7 F

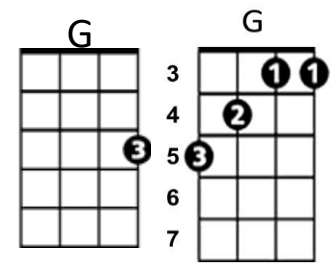
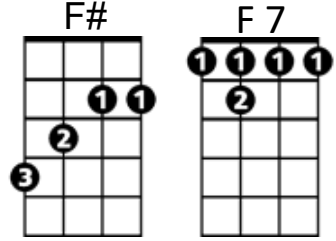
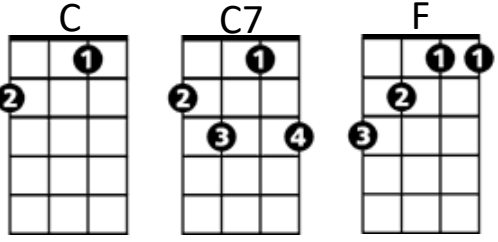
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

C7 C C7 C C7 C

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)



BARITONE



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

C Am Dm G

My country, 'tis of thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

C

Land where my fathers died,

Dm F G

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

C Dm C G F C G C

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

C Am Dm G

My na - tive country, thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

C

I love thy rocks and rills,

Dm F G

Thy woods and templed hills

C Dm C G F C G C

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

C Am Dm G

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

And ring from all the trees, sweet free-dom's song;

C

Let mortal tongues awake;

Dm F G

Let all that breathe par-take;

C Dm C G F C G C

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

C Am Dm G

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

C Am F C Am Dm C G C

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

C

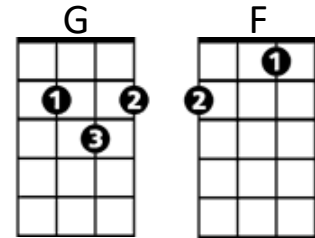
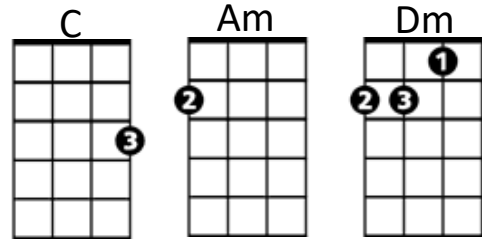
Long may our land be bright

Dm F G

With Freedom's holy light,

C Dm C G F C G C

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



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for C, Am, Dm, G, and F for baritone tuning. The C chord is shown as a C major chord (C4, E4, G4, C5). The Am chord is shown as an A minor chord (A2, C3, E3). The Dm chord is shown as a D minor chord (D2, F3, A3). The G chord is shown as a G major chord (G2, B2, D3, G3). The F chord is shown as an F major chord (F2, A2, C3, F3).

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

F Dm Gm C

My country, 'tis of thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

F

Land where my fathers died,

Gm Bb C

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

F Gm F C Bb F C F

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

F Dm Gm C

My na - tive country, thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

F

I love thy rocks and rills,

Gm Bb C

Thy woods and templed hills

F Gm F C Bb F C F

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

F Dm Gm C

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song;

F

Let mortal tongues awake;

Gm Bb C

Let all that breathe par-take;

F Gm F C Bb F C F

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

F Dm Gm C

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F

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

F

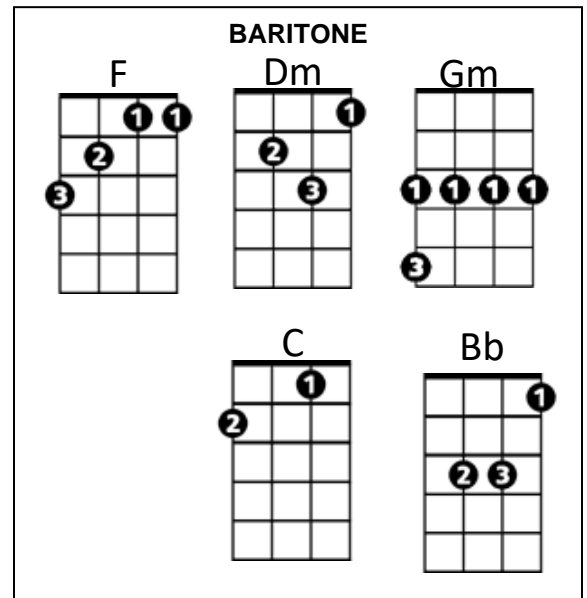
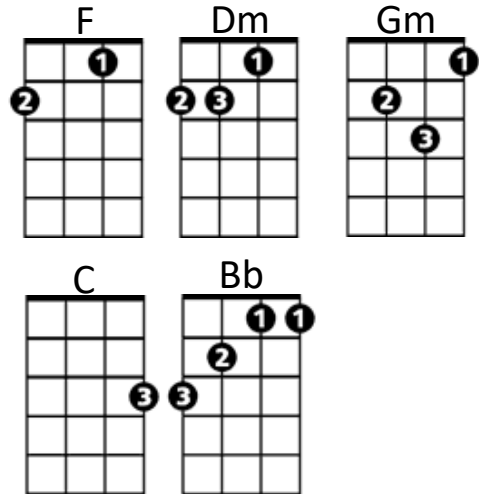
Long may our land be bright

Gm Bb C

With Freedom's holy light,

F Gm F C Bb F C F

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



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

G Em Am D

My coun-try, 'tis of thee,

G Em C G Em Am G D G

Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing

G

Land where my fathers died,

Am C D

Land of the Pilgrims' pride

G Am G D C G D G

From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

G Em Am D

My na - tive country, thee,

G Em C G Em Am G D G

Land of the noble free, thy name I love

G

I love thy rocks and rills,

Am C D

Thy woods and templed hills

G Am G D C G D G

My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

G Em Am D

Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

G Em C G Em Am G D G

And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song;

G

Let mortal tongues awake;

Am C D

Let all that breathe par-take;

G Am G D C G D G

Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

G Em Am D

Our fa - thers' God to Thee,

G Em C G Em Am G D G

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

G

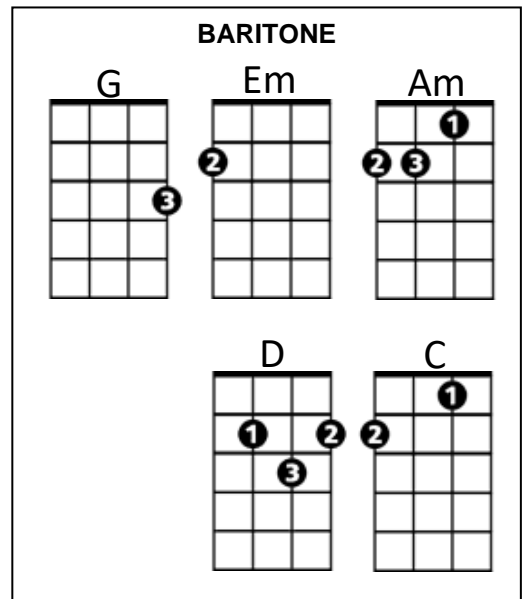
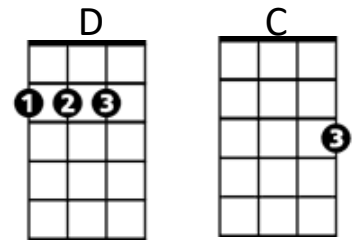
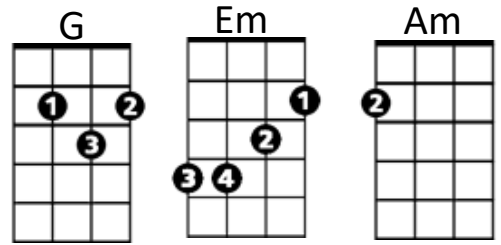
Long may our land be bright

Am C D

With Freedom's holy light,

G Am G D C G D G

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



My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C

C F C
I look to see you dancing in the sunset

D7 G7 C
Telling stories with your hands, you smile and sway

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

D7 G7 C
I would give my heart and soul, my hula girl

Eb C
My hula girl

C F C
I dream that you and I will be together

D7 G7 C
Making a wish on a rainbow, I stand in rainy weather

F C
In love with the way you move as your hands unfurl

D7 G7 C
I would do any thing for you, my hula girl

Eb C
My hula girl

D Eb F C

Chorus:

F Eb
Oh the beauty of your dance
D
I'd be thinking there's a chance
F C
For a glance, my hula girl
Dm C
Oh my hula girl, yeah

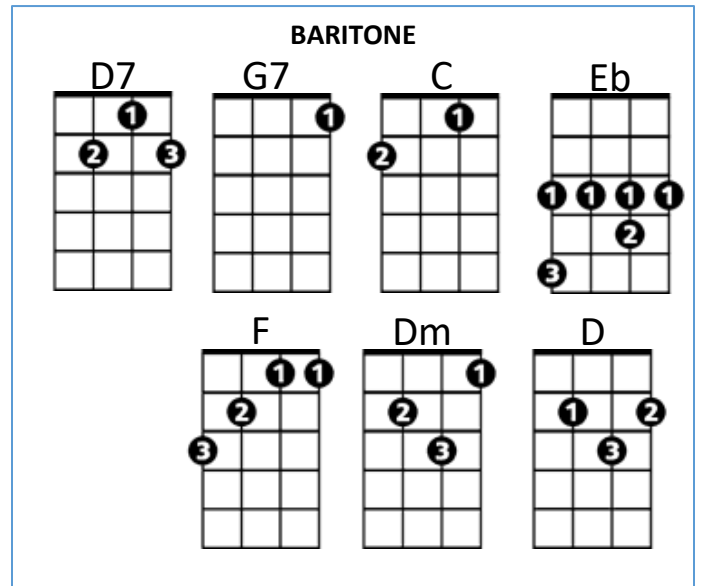
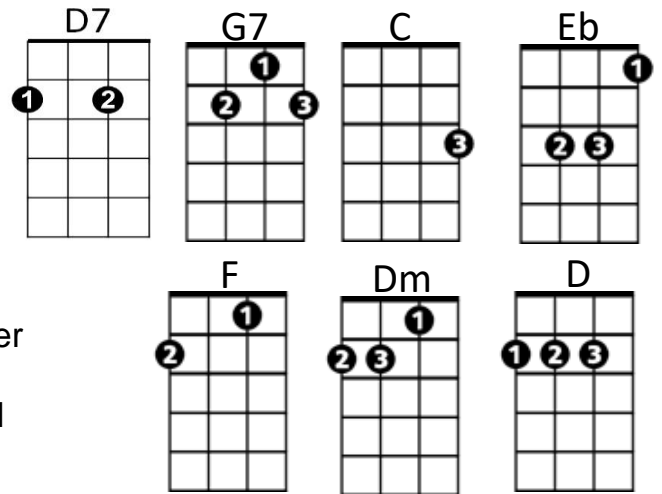
Instrumental verse

(1st verse and Chorus)

C D Eb F C
My hula girl (my hula, hula girl)

C D Eb F C
My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)

C Dm C
My hu-la (pause) girl



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

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

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

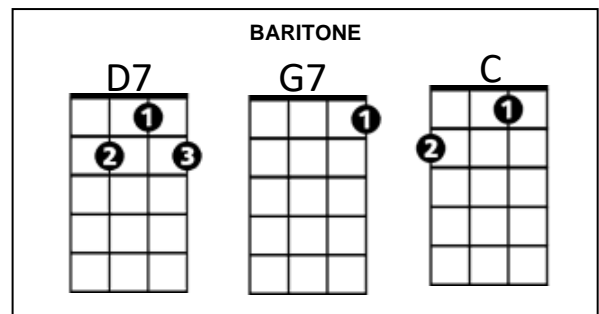
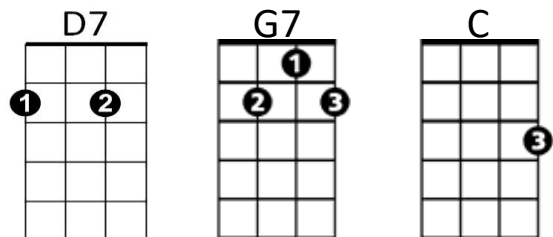
C **G7**
My yellow ginger lei
 C
Reveals her scent through the day
 G7
Enchanting moments with you
 C **D7 G7 C**
Make me love you

C **G7**
Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele
 C
I pua me ke 'ala onaona
 G7
Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe
 C **D7 G7 C**
E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C **G7**
You're as lovely as can be
 C
My yellow ginger lei
 G7
My heart is yearning for you
 C **D7 G7 C**
My 'awapuhi

C **G7**
Haina 'ia mai
 C
Ana ka pu ana
 G7
My yellow ginger lei
 C **D7 G7 C**
Makes me love you

G7
My yellow ginger lei
 C **D7 G7 C (2X)**
Makes me love you



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

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

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

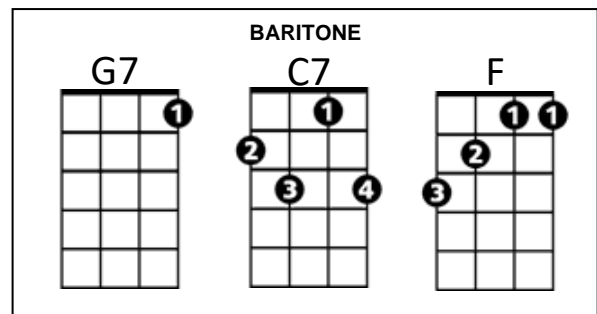
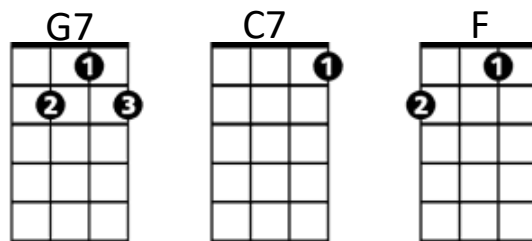
F **C7**
My yellow ginger lei
 F
Reveals her scent through the day
 C7
Enchanting moments with you
 F **G7 C7 F**
Make me love you

F **C7**
Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele
 F
I pua me ke 'ala onaona
 C7
Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe
 F **G7 C7 F**
E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

F **C7**
You're as lovely as can be
 F
My yellow ginger lei
 C7
My heart is yearning for you
 F **G7 C7 F**
My 'awapuhi

F **C7**
Haina 'ia mai
 F
Ana ka pu ana
 C7
My yellow ginger lei
 F **G7 C7 F**
Makes me love you

C7
My yellow ginger lei
 F **G7 C7 F**
(2X)
Makes me love you



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

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

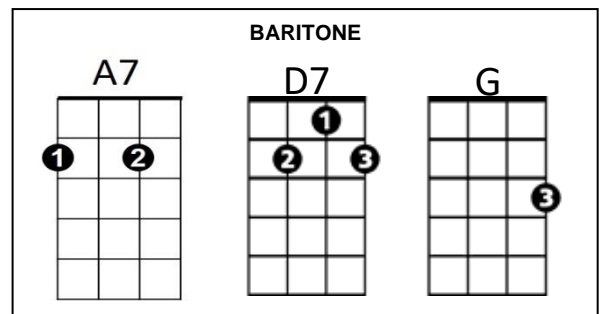
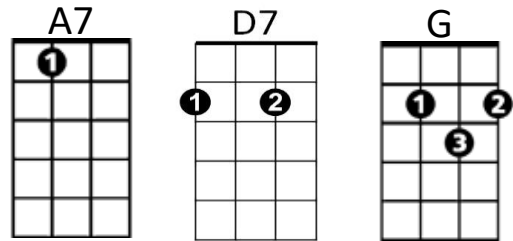
VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G **D7**
My yellow ginger lei
G
Reveals her scent through the day
D7
Enchanting moments with you
G **A7 D7 G**
Make me love you

G **D7**
Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele
G
I pua me ke 'ala onaona
D7
Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe
G **A7 D7 G**
E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G **D7**
You're as lovely as can be
G
My yellow ginger lei
D7
My heart is yearning for you
G **A7 D7 G**
My 'awapuhi

G **D7**
Haina 'ia mai
G
Ana ka pu ana
D7
My yellow ginger lei
G **A7 D7 G**
Makes me love you
D7
My yellow ginger lei
G **A7 D7 G (2X)**
Makes me love you



Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C

C F7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

C G7 C

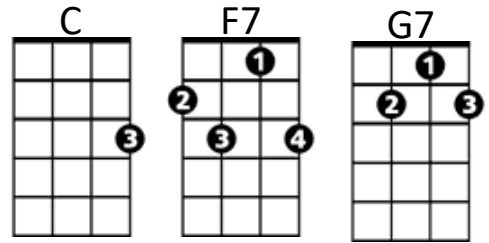
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

C F7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

C G7 C

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

C F7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

C G7 C

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

C F7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

C G7 C

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

C F7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

C G7 C

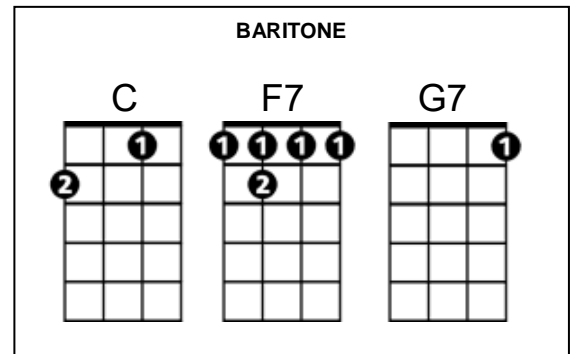
But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

C F7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

C G7 C

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee



(Chorus)

C F7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

C G7 C

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

C F7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

C G7 C

Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

G7 C

How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key G

Intro: G C7 / G D7 G

G C7

This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy

G D7 G

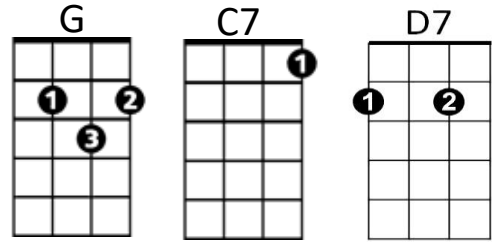
Buddy for my size, buddy for my size

G C7

I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby

G D7 G

But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back



Chorus:

G C7

Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow

G D7 G

How can I roll, when the wheels won't go

G C7

Roll on buddy, pull your load of coal

G D7 G

Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

G C7

This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry

G D7 G

But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me

G C7

Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home

G D7 G

Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee

(Chorus)

G C7

It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard

G D7 G

Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew

G C7

Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone

G D7 G

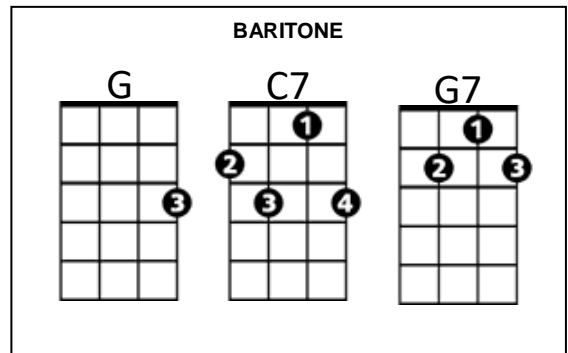
Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal

(Chorus)

(Outro)

D7 G

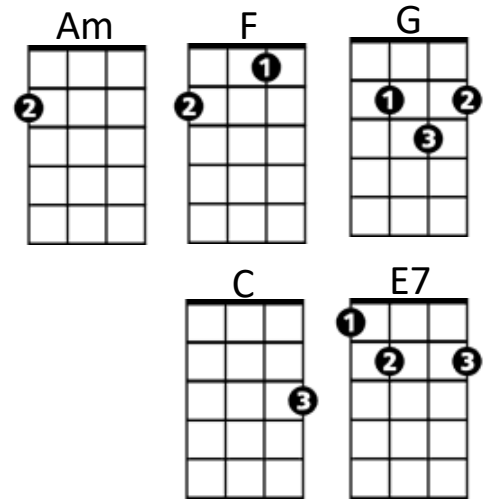
How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?



No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

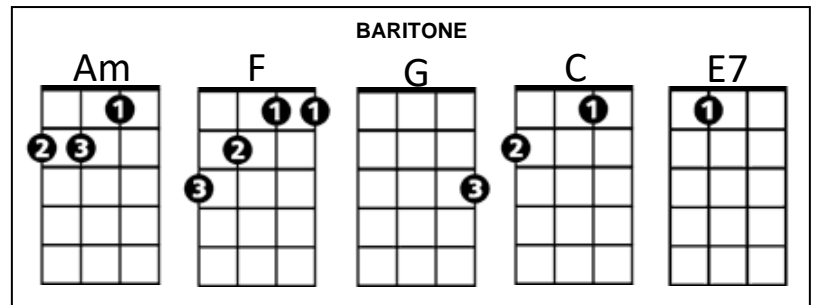
Intro: Chorus melody

Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apart
 F **G** **Am**
 Much too long for a man who needs love
F **C** **E7**
 I miss you since I've been away
Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Babe, it wasn't easy to leave you alone
 F **G** **Am**
 It's getting harder now that I'm gone
F **C** **E7**
 If I had the choice, I would stay



Chorus:

Am
 There's no one like you
 F **G** **Am**
 I can't wait for the nights with you
 F **G** **Am**
 I imagine the things we do
 F **G** **F** **E7**
 I just wanna be loved by you
 Am
 No one like you
 F **G** **Am**
 I can't wait for the nights with you
 F **G** **Am**
 I imagine the things we do
 F **G** **F** **E7**
 I just wanna be loved by you



Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Girl, there are really no words strong enough
 F **G** **Am**
 To describe all my longing for love
F **C** **E7**
 I don't want my feelings restrained
 Am **F** **G** **Am**
 Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before
 F **G** **Am**
 Just imagine you'd come through this door
 F **C** **E7**
 To take all my sorrow away

(Chorus)

Am F G / Am F G / Am F C E7 2X (verse melody)

(Chorus) End with Am

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key C

C

Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side

Through the winding ironwood trees

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

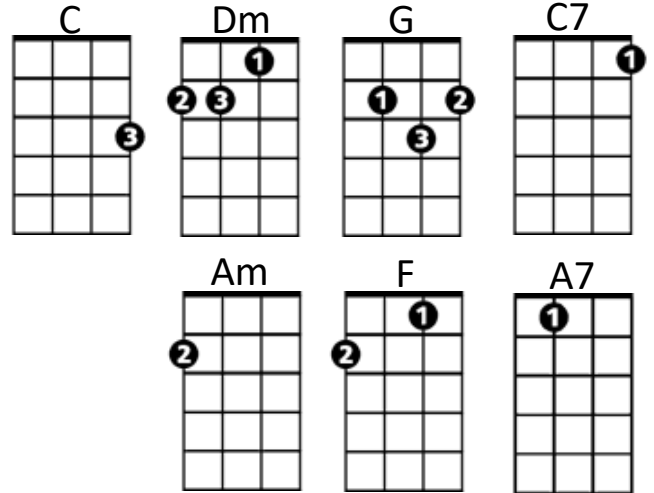
As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to

They'd surely never depart

The magical coast that I love the most

Nearest and dearest my heart



Chorus:

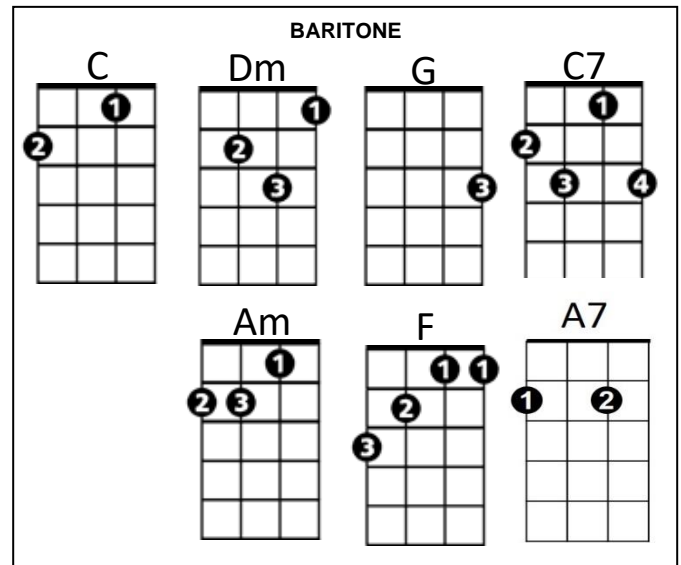
Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore

Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

Nearest to Heaven on Earth



C

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride

And follow the sinking sun

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

And my nerves gently start to unwind

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've

Always known I should be

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

My beautiful home by the sea

(Chorus)

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

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

F

Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side

Gm

Through the winding ironwood trees

C

Gm

C

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

F

As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to

F7

Bb

They'd surely never depart

F

Dm

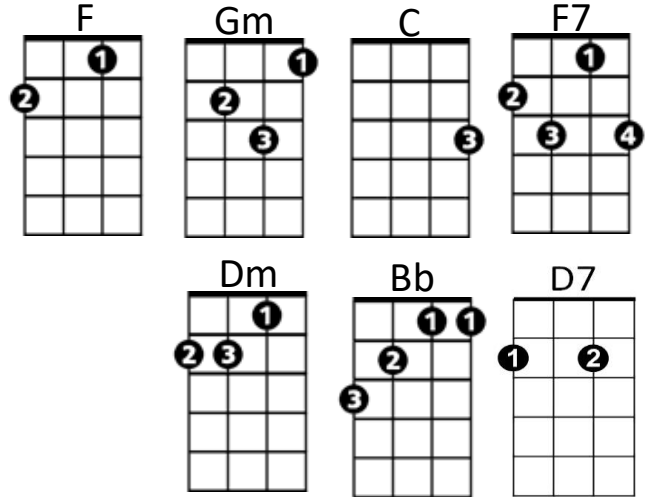
The magical coast that I love the most

Gm

C

F

Nearest and dearest my heart



Chorus:

Bb

F

Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore

C

F

Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf

Bb

F

Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore

C

F

D7

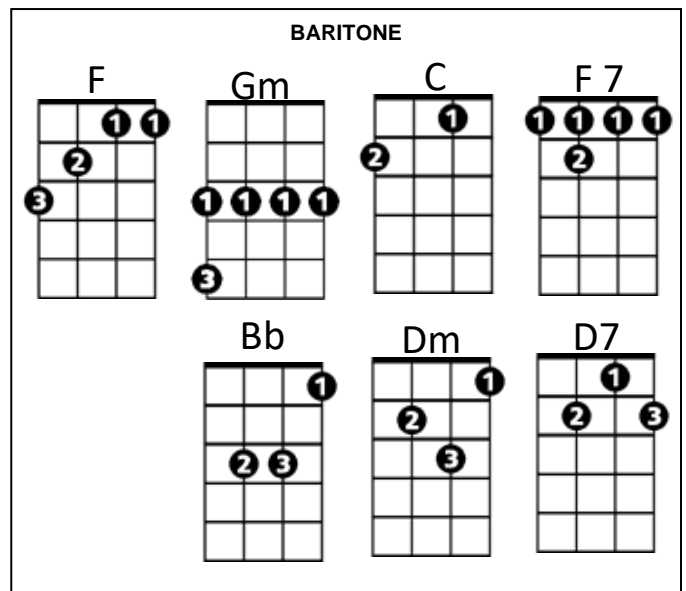
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too

Gm

C

F

Nearest to Heaven on Earth



F

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride

C

And follow the sinking sun

Gm

From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still

C

F

And my nerves gently start to unwind

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've

F7

Bb

Always known I should be

F

Dm

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

C

F

My beautiful home by the sea

(Chorus)

Bb

F

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

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)

G
Come along take a ride to the Isle's north side

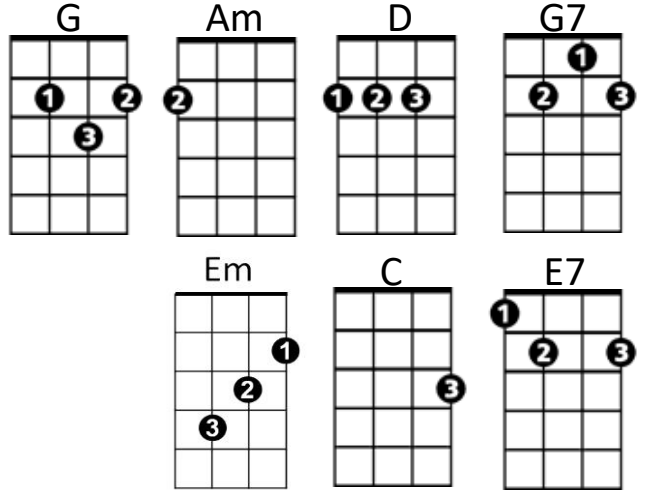
Through the winding ironwood trees

But be sure to take care no one follows you there

As you're drifting along with the breeze

For if anyone knew where I'm taking you to
They'd surely never depart

The magical coast that I love the most
Nearest and dearest my heart



Chorus:

Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore
Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf
Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore
Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too
Nearest to Heaven on Earth

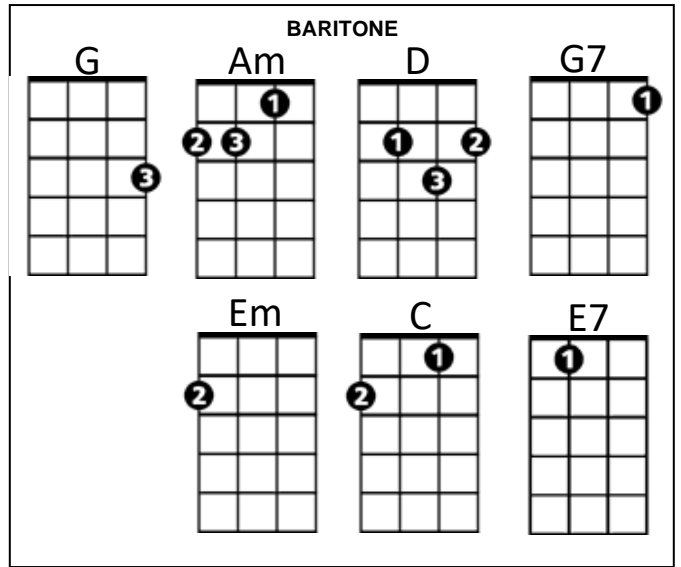
Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride
And follow the sinking sun
From the top of the hill the surf's breaking still
And my nerves gently start to unwind

Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've
Always known I should be

It's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty
My beautiful home by the sea

(Chorus)

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



Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

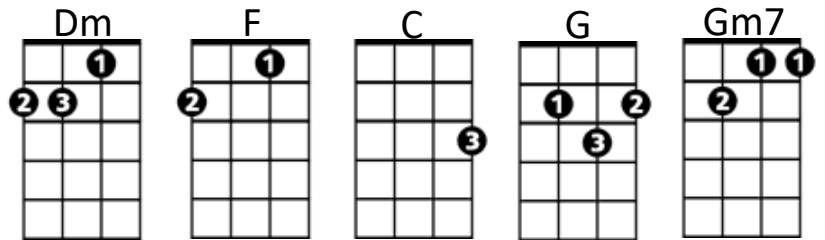
Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

Dm F C
Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming,

Dm F G
We're finally on our own.

Dm F C
This summer I hear the drumming,

Dm F G
Four dead in O-hi-o.



Chorus:

Gm7
Gotta get down to it,
C
soldiers are cutting us down.
Gm7 C
Should have been done long ago.
Gm7
What if you knew her and,
C
Found her dead on the ground?
Gm7 C
How can you run when you know?

Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

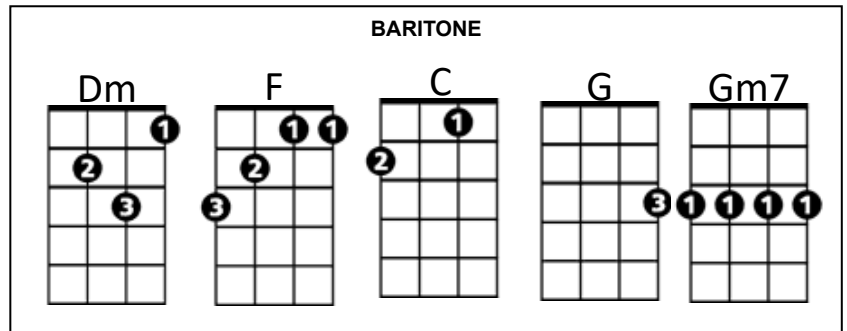
Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

Dm F G
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

(Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x
Four dead in O-hi-o.



Ol' 55 (Tom Waits)

C Em7 Am / F G C G7

C

Well my time went so quickly,

Em7

I went lickety splitly

F G C G7

Out to my old fifty-five

C

Em7

As I pulled away slowly, feelin so Holy,

F

G

G7

God knows I was feelin alive

Chorus:

C Em7 F G7

And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7

Freeway cars and trucks

Dm G C Am

Stars beginning to fade

Dm G C Am

And I lead the parade

Dm G7 Am

Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer

D7

Lord, let me tell you

F

G7

The feelin's gettin' stronger

C

Em7

Six in the morning gave me no warning

F

G

C

G7

I had to be on my way

C

Now the cars are all passin' me,

Em7

Trucks are all flashin' me

F

G

G7

I'm headin' home from your place

(Chorus)

(Repeat First Verse)

C Em7 F G7

And now the sun's comin up

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck

C Em7 F G7

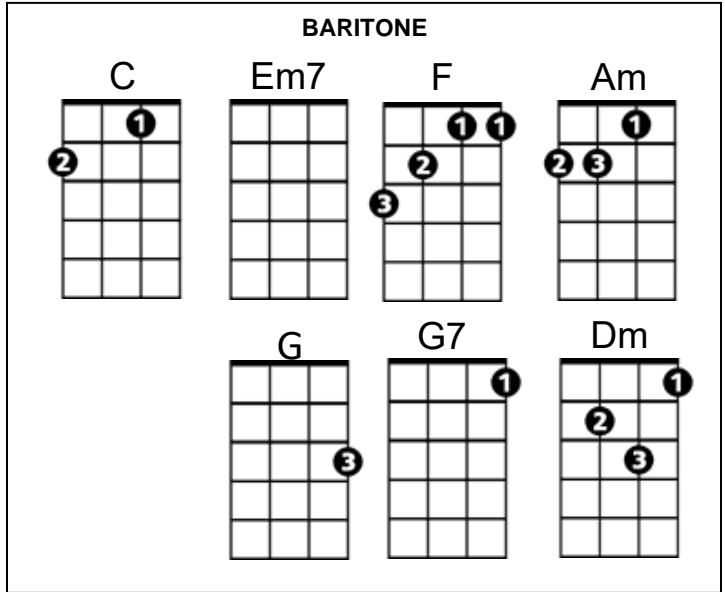
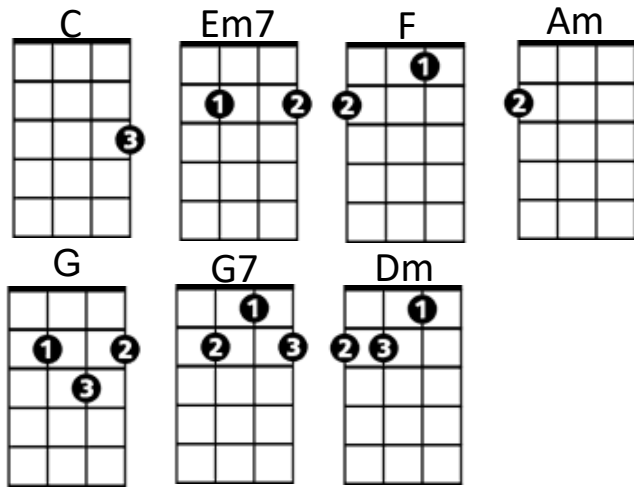
Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7

Freeway cars and trucks

C Em7 F G7

I'm ridin' with Lady Luck



On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key C

C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 Sweet brown maiden said to me
G7
 As she gave me language lessons
C F7 C G7
 On the beach at Waikiki

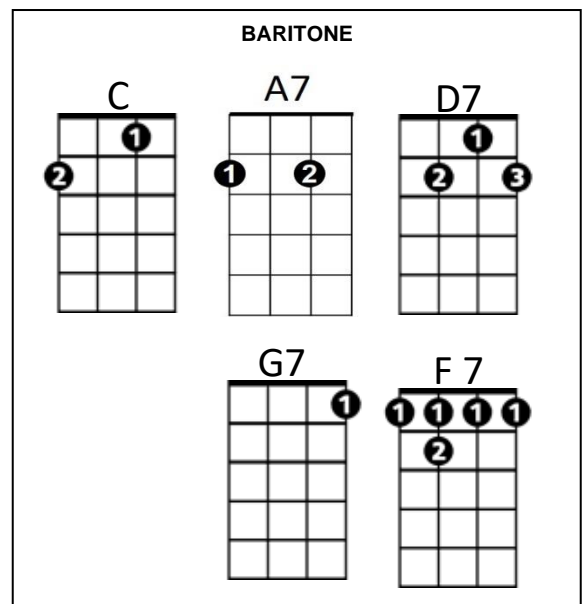
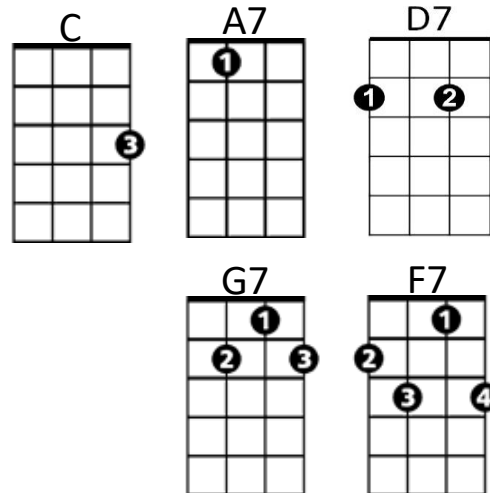
C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 She then said and smiled in glee
G7
 But she would not translate for me
C F7 C G7
 On the beach at Waikiki

C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 She repeated playfully
G7
 Oh those lips were so inviting
C F7 C G7
 On the beach at Waikiki

C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 She was surely teasing me
G7
 So I caught that maid and kissed her
C F7 C G7
 On the beach at Waikiki

C
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
A7 D7
 You have learned it perfectly
G7
 Don't forget what I have taught you
C F7 C
 Said the maid at Waikiki

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



On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key G

G
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 **A7**
 Sweet brown maiden said to me
 D7
 As she gave me language lessons
 G **C7** **G** **D7**
 On the beach at Waikiki

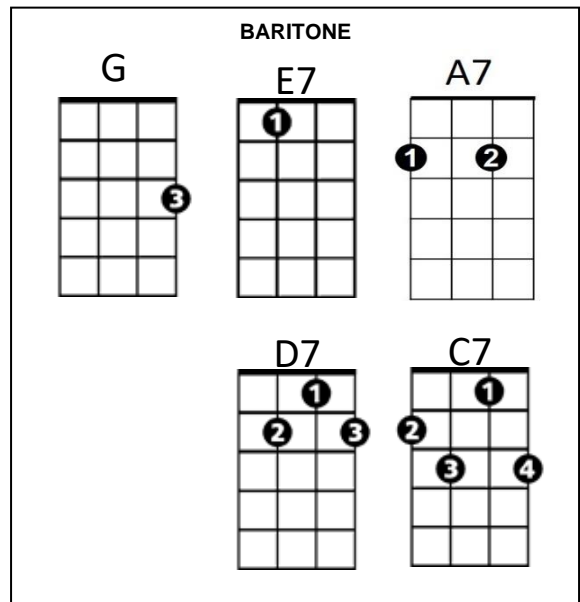
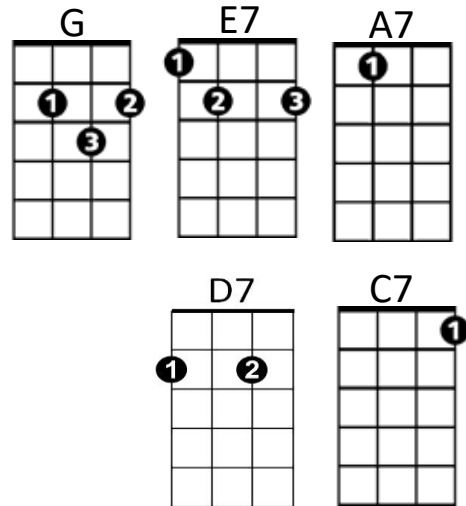
G
 Honi ka ua wiki wiki
E7 **A7**
 You have learned it perfectly
 D7
 Don't forget what I have taught you
 G **C7** **G**
 Said the maid at Waikiki

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 **F**
G7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away **C**

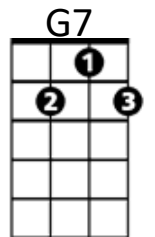
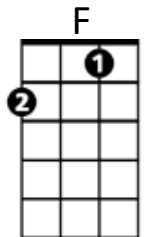
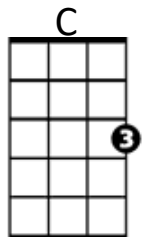
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow **C**

C Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **F**
G7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so **C**

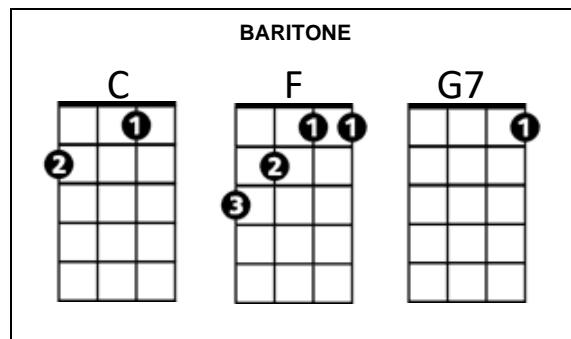
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall **C**

C Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **F**
G7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be **C**

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on **F**
G7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone **C**



(repeat first verse)



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

Key G

D Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
A7 **D**
Just a little thought before I'm going far away

G
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

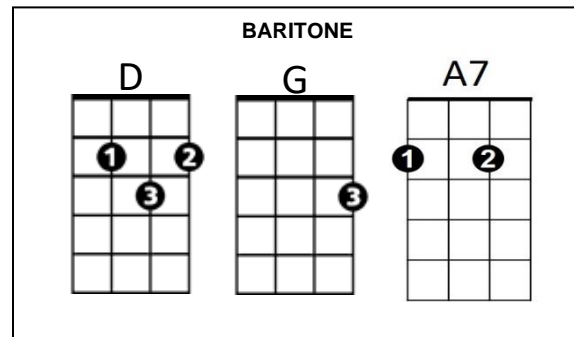
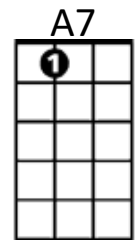
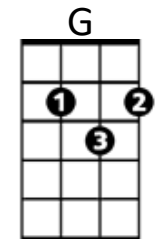
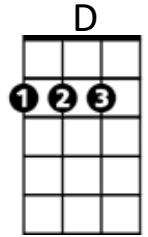
D Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
A7 **D**
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

G
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

D Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
A7 **D**
Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

G
It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
A7 **D**
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



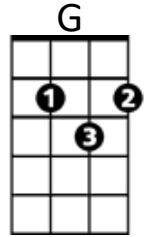
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G

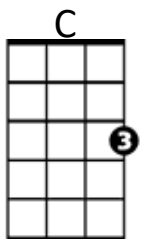
G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
D7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away

C

Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
D7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow



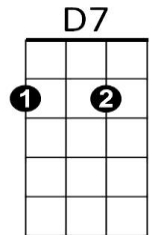
G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
D7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so



C

I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
D7

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

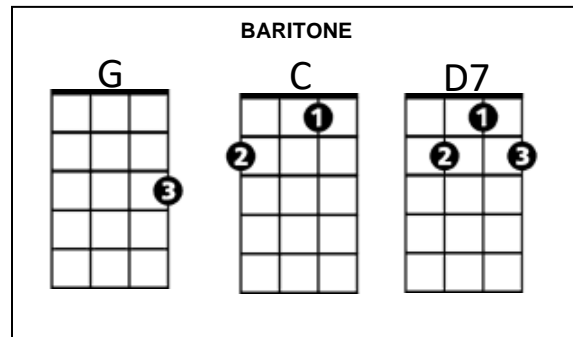


G Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
D7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

C

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
D7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) – Key of C

C Cmaj7 Am C F
I'll light the fire, you place the flowers in the vase

C F
That you bought today

C Cmaj7 Am C
Staring at the fire for hours and hours

F C F G F G C Cmaj7
While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me

Am C F G#
Only for me

C Cmaj7 Am C
Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes

F C F
Every - thing is done

C Cmaj7 Am C
Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated

F C F G F G C Cmaj7
By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you

Am C F G#
Only for you

CHORUS:

C Cmaj7 Am C
Our house, is a very, very, very fine house

F C
With two cats in the yard

F C
Life used to be so hard

F C F Dm F
Now everything is easy 'cause of you and - I

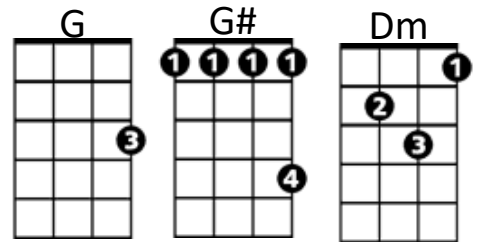
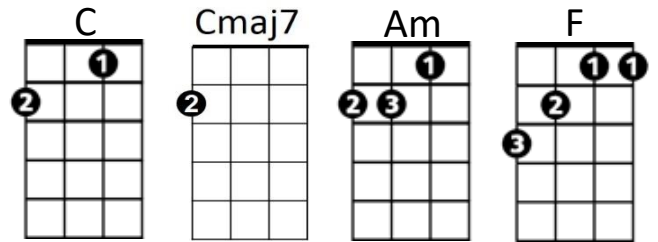
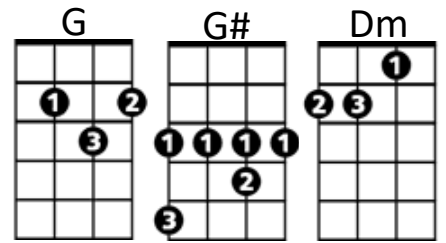
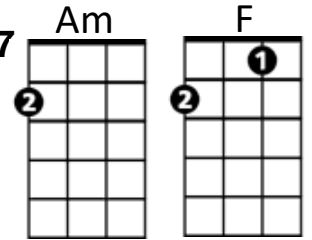
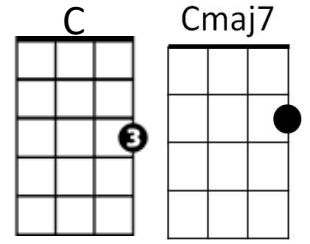
C Cmaj7 Am C F C F G
Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada

C Cmaj7 Am C F G#
Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada

(CHORUS)

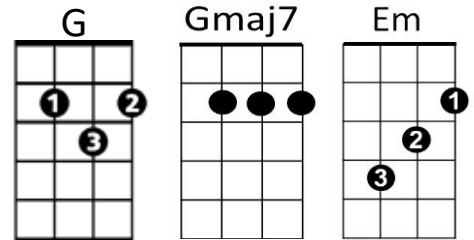
(slowly) C Cmaj7 Am C F
I'll light the fire While you place the flowers in the vase

G# C
That you bought toda - -a – a—ay



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

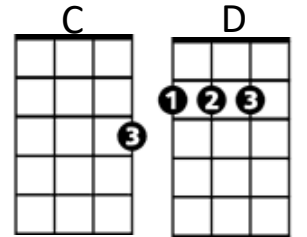
G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C**
 I'll light the fire, you place the flowers in the vase



That you bought today

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Staring at the fire for hours and hours

C **G** **C** **D** **C** **D** **G** **Gmaj7**
 While I listen to you play your love songs all night long for me



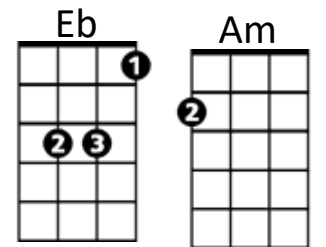
Em **G** **C** **Eb**
 Only for me

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Come to me now and rest your head for just five minutes

C **G** **C**
 Every - thing is done

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Such a cozy room the windows are illuminated

C **G** **C** **D** **C** **D** **G** **Gmaj7**
 By the evening sunshine through them fiery gems for you

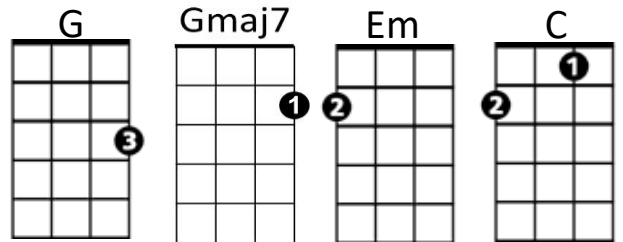


Em **G** **C** **Eb**
 Only for you

BARITONE

CHORUS:

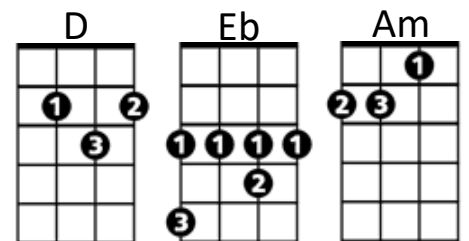
G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G**
 Our house, is a very, very, very fine house



C **G**
 With two cats in the yard

C **G**
 Life used to be so hard

C **G** **C** **Am** **C**
 Now everything is easy 'cause of you and - I



G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **C** **D**
 Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada Dadadada

G **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C** **D#**
 Lala Ladadada Ladadada Ladadadada Dadadada Dadada dada

(CHORUS)

(slowly) **G** **Gmaj7** **Em** **G** **C**
 I'll light the fire While you place the flowers in the vase

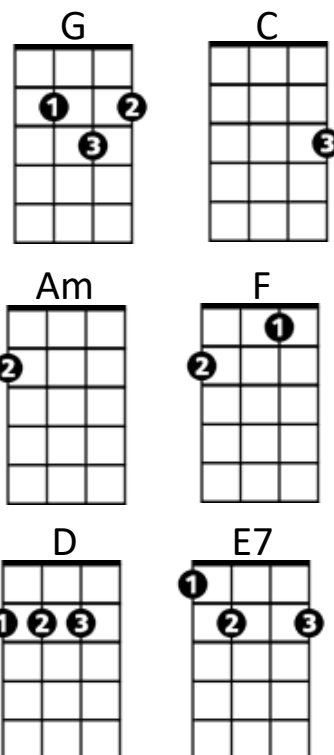
Eb **G**
 That you bought toda - -a - a—ay

Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C

Intro: G C

Chorus:

Am G
Panama Red, Panama Red,
F D G
He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Am G
Panama Red, Panama Red,
E7 F
On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
G C
Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

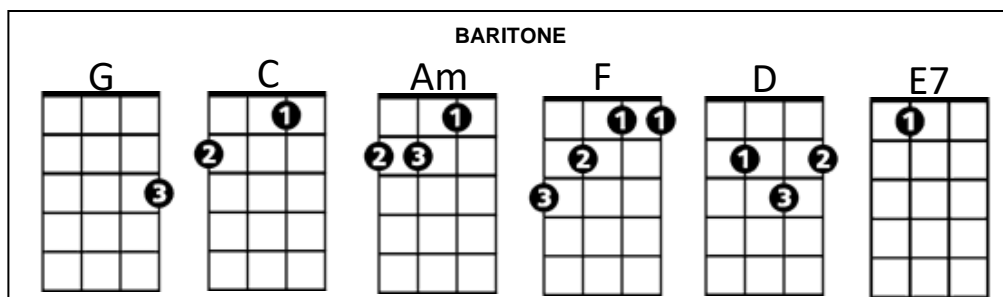


C
The judge don't know when Red's in town,
F
He keeps well hidden under ground.
G C
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
C F
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
G C
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

C F
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.
G C
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.
C F
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.
G C
I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade

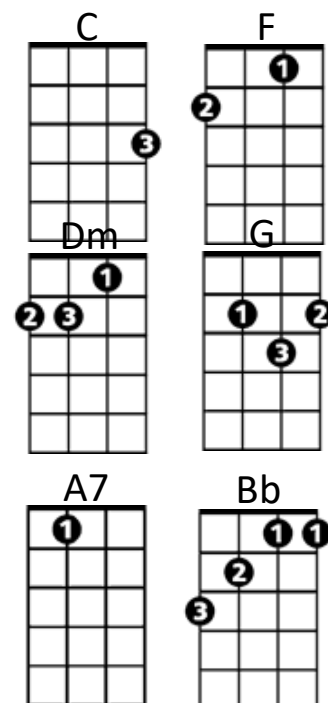


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

Dm C
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
Bb G C
 He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Dm C
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
A7 Bb
 On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
C F
 Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

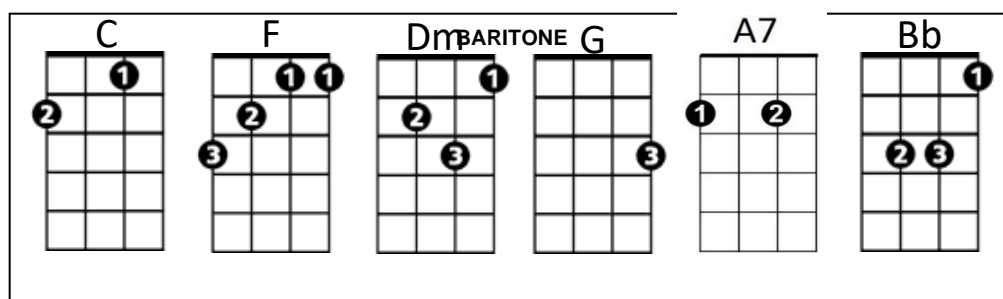


F
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,
Bb
 He keeps well hidden underground.
C F
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
F Bb
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
C F
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

F Bb
 Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.
C F
 Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.
F Bb
 But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.
C F
 I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade

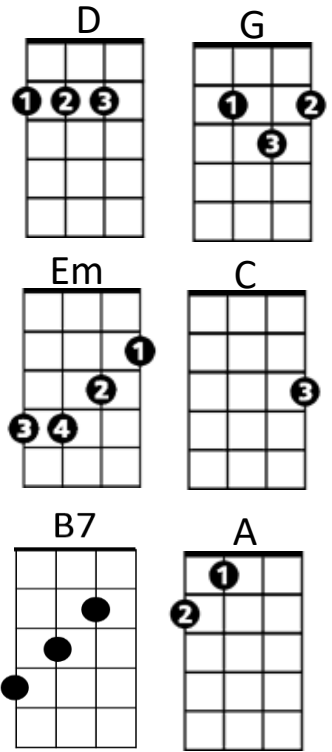


Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D G

Chorus:

Em D
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
C A D
 He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.
Em D
 Panama Red, Panama Red,
B7 C
 On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.
D G
 Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

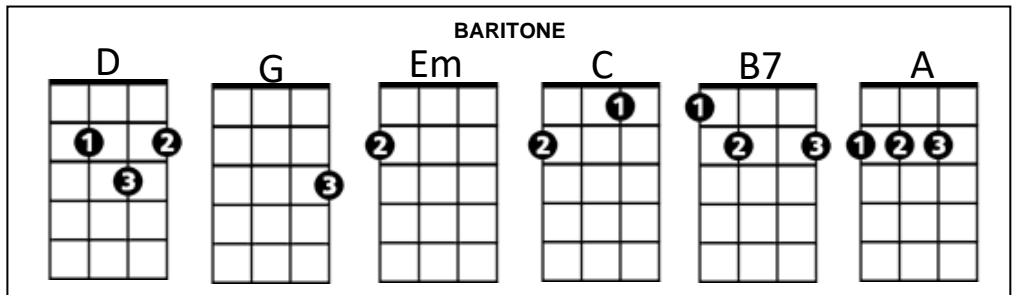


G
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,
C
 He keeps well hidden underground.
D G
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
G C
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
D G
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

G C
 Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.
D G
 Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.
G C
 But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.
D G
 I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

Em

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

Am

Em

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

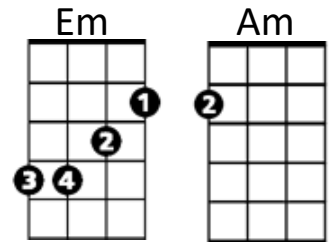
Am

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...



CHORUS:

Em

Am

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

Em

Am

Em

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

Em

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

Am

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

Em

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

Am

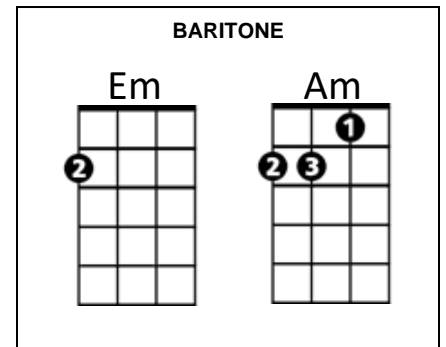
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said



(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)

1(m)

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

4(m)

1(m)

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

4(m)

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:

1(m)

4(m)

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

1(m)

4(m)

1(m)

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

1(m)

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

4(m)

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

1(m)

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

4(m)

Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

| 1(m) | 4(m) |
|-------------|-------------|
| Am | Dm |
| Bbm | Ebm |
| Bm | Em |
| Cm | Fm |
| Dm | Gm |
| Em | Am |
| Fm | Bbm |
| Gm | Cm |

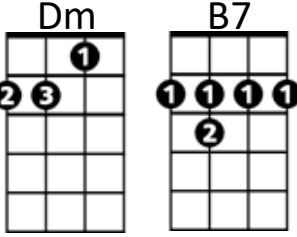
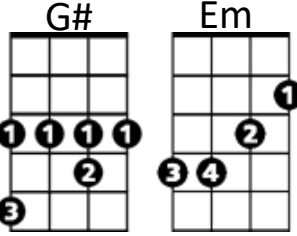
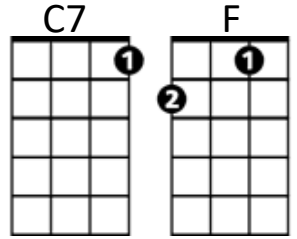
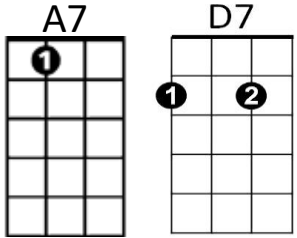
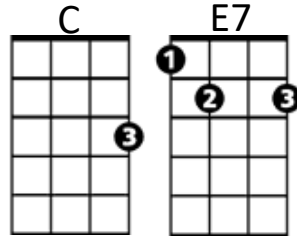
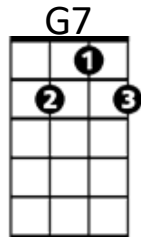
Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

C **E7** **A7**
 Now they make new movies in old black and white
D7 **G7**
 With happy endings, where nobody fights
C **E7** **A7**
 So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage
D7 **G7**
 Honey, jump right up and show your age

Chorus:

C **E7** **A7**
 I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 The "Boston Blackie" kind
C **E7** **A7**
 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7 **G7**
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C **C7**
 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny
F **G#**
 Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny
C **E7** **A7**
 Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could solve some mysteries too
Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
 Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast
Dm **A7** **Dm**
 Drinkin' on a fake I.D.
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana
D7 **G7**
 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana
C **E7** **A7**
 Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could solve some mysteries too



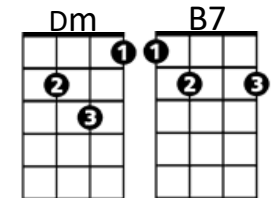
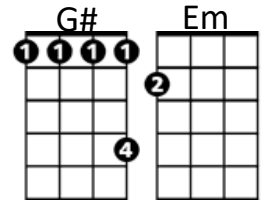
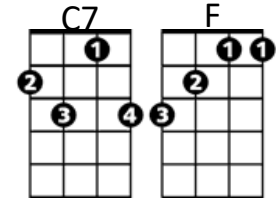
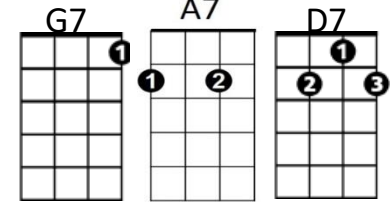
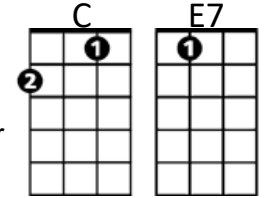
Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
 But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel
Dm **A7** **Dm**
 Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore)
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
 Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge,
D7 **G7**
 But all you want to do is learn how to score

C **E7** **A7**
 Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear
D7 **G7**
 I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair
C **E7** **A7**
 But I can go to movies and see it all there
D7 **G7** **C**
 Just the way that it used to be

C **E7** **A7**
 That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 The "Boston Blackie" kind,
C **E7** **A7**
 A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket
D7 **G7**
 And an autographed picture of Andy Devine
C **C7**
 Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be
F **G#**
 Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby
C **E7** **A7**
 If I only had a pencil thin mustache
D7 **G7** **C**
 Then I could do some cruisin' too
C
 Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah
D7 **G7** **C**
 Oh, I could do some cruisin' too

BARITONE



Pidgin English Hula (Charles E. King)

VAMP: G7 C7 F (2x)

F
Honolulu - pretty girl stop

G7
Too muchee goo-roo king

C7
Numbah one sweet,

F C7
Naughty eyes make, oh, oh, oh oh!

F
You bet I know --- You no get chance

G7
Naddah fella she sweetheart

Bb F D7
But today, pilikia got

G7 C7 F
She too much huhu for him

Db
Ah-sa-matta you las' night

F
You no come see ma-ma

C7
I tink so you no likee me no moah

F
You too muchee like 'naddah girl

Db
'Naddah fella likee me too

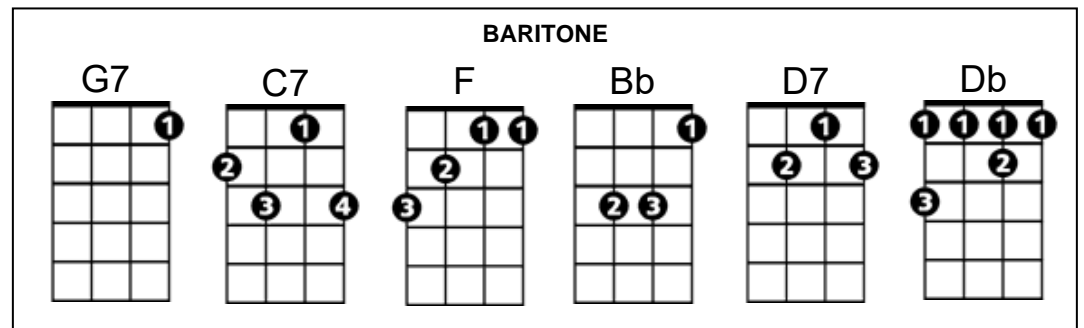
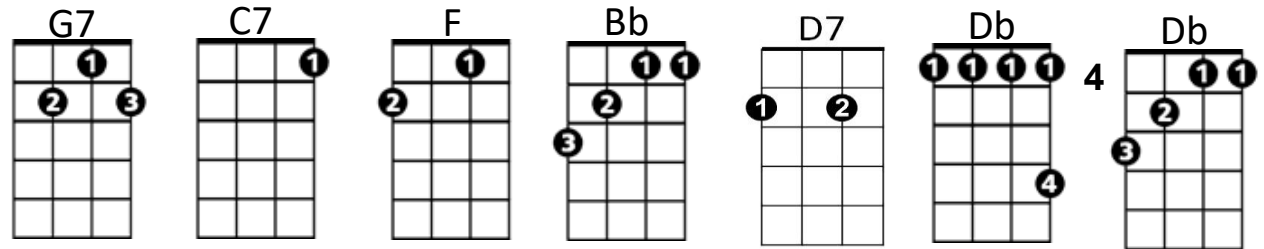
F
Him numbah one goo-roo king

F G7
He too much aloha,

C7 F
A-ha, ha, ha, --- a-ha, -ha, ha auwe'

G7 C7 F (VAMP 2x)
A-ha, -ha ha, ----a-ha, -ha, ha, auwe'

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

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

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

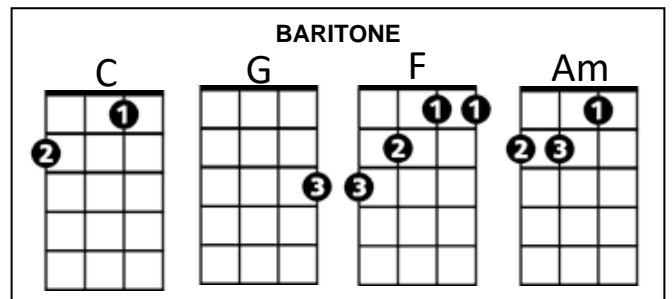
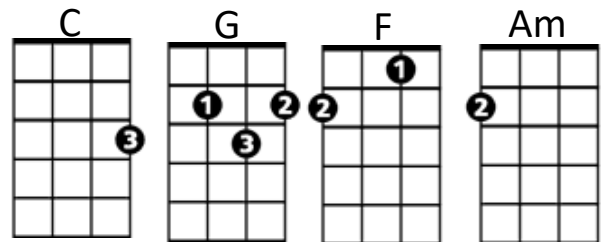
'Cause you're playing with fire

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C Em

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Em

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Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
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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

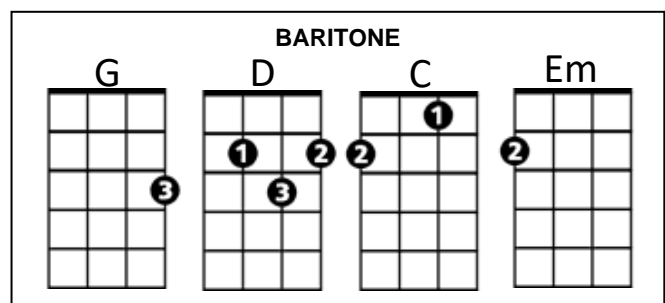
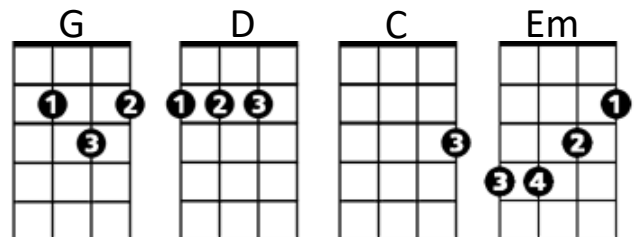
'Cause you're playing with fire

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

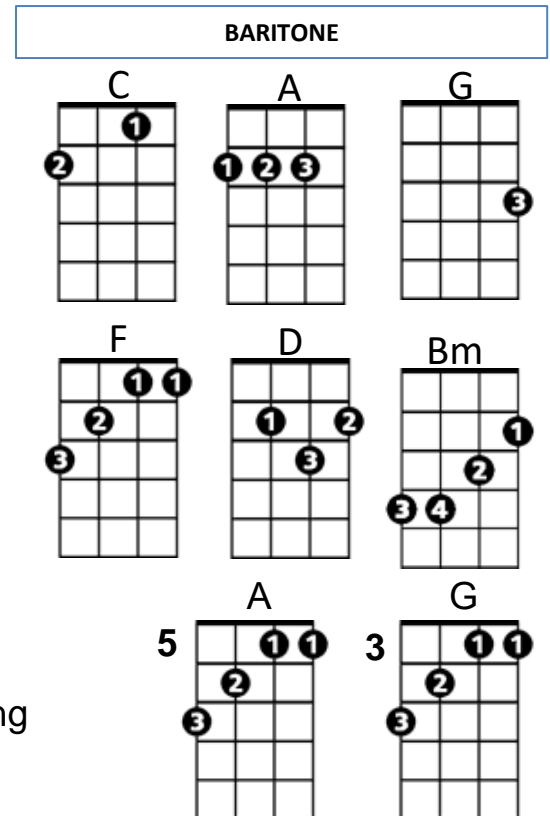
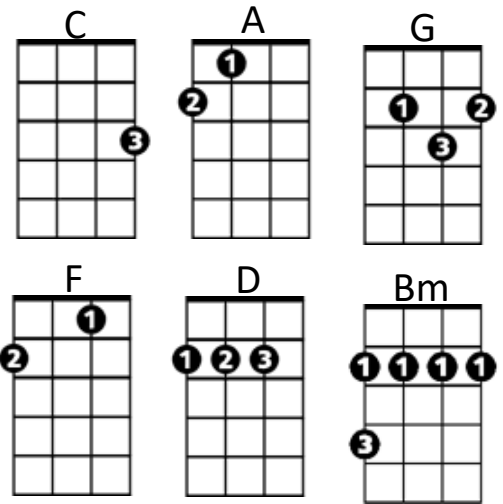
(Repeat Intro)

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

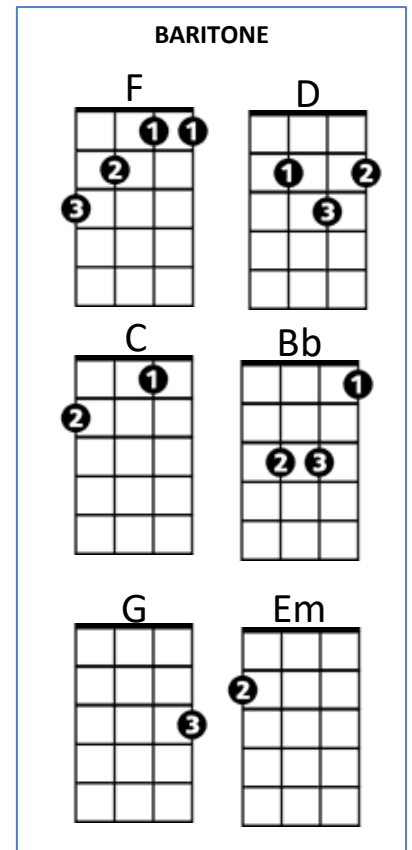
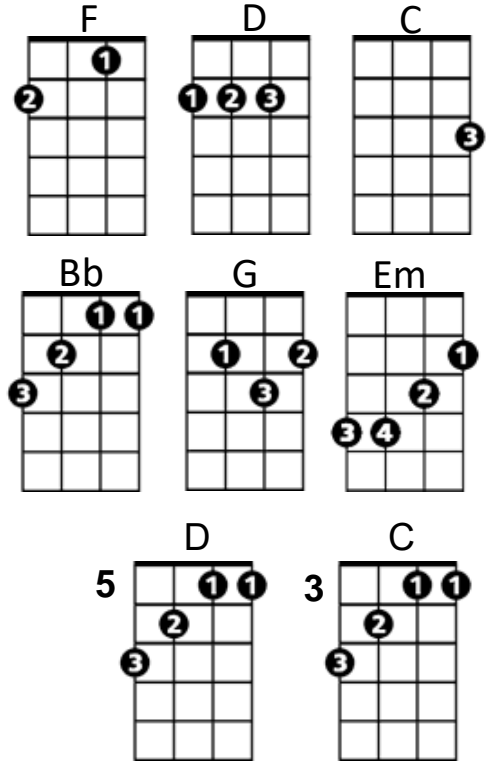
D **Em**

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

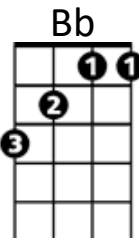
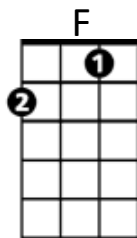
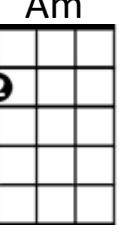
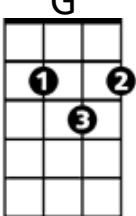
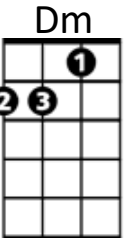
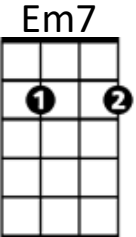
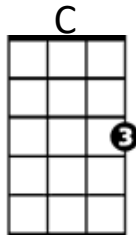
F C
Who gave that right to me

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

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

Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

C
 If the rain comes
 F **G** **C**
 They run and hide their heads
 F **G** **C**
 They might as well be dead
 F **C**
 If the rain comes - if the rain comes

C
 When the sun shines
 F **G** **C**
 They slip into the shade
 (when the sun shines down)
 F **G** **C**
 And sip their lemonade
 (when the sun shines down)
 F
 When the sun shines -
 C
 When the sun shines

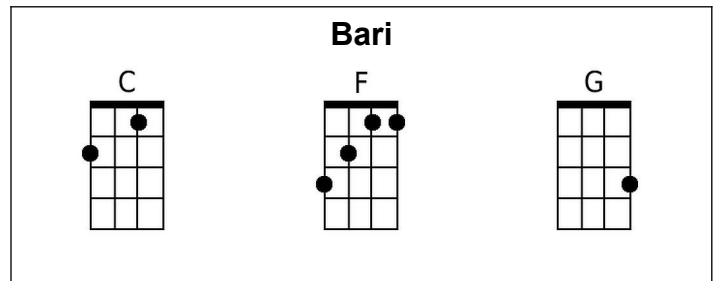
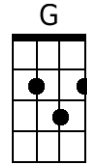
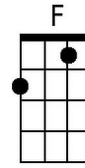
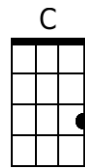
Refrain:

C **F** **C**
 Rrrraaaaaiiiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind
C **F** **C**
 Shhhiiiiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine

C **F** **G** **C**
 I can show you that when it starts to rain,
 (when the rain comes down)
F **G** **C**
 Everything looks the same.
 (when the rain comes down)
 F **C**
 I can show you, I can show you. **Refrain**

C
 Can you hear me,
 F **G** **C**
 That when it rains and shines,
 (when it rains and shines)
F **G** **C**
 It's just a state of mind?
 (when it rains and shines)
 F **C**
 Can you hear me, can you hear me?

C
 When the rain comes
 F **G** **C**
 We run and hide our heads
 F **G** **C**
 We might as well be dead
 F
 When the rain comes -
 C
 When the rain comes



Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

G
If the rain comes
C D G
They run and hide their heads
C D G
They might as well be dead
C G
If the rain comes - if the rain comes

G
When the sun shines
C D G
They slip into the shade
(when the sun shines down)
C D G
And sip their lemonade
(when the sun shines down)
C
When the sun shines –
G
When the sun shines

Refrain:

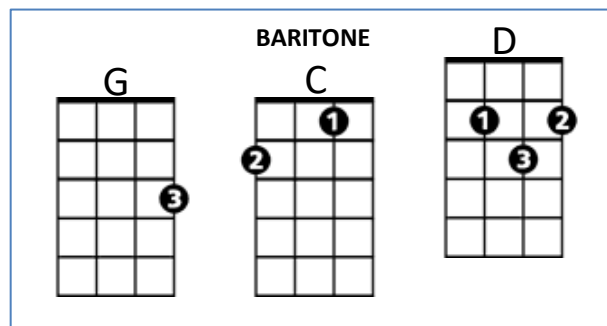
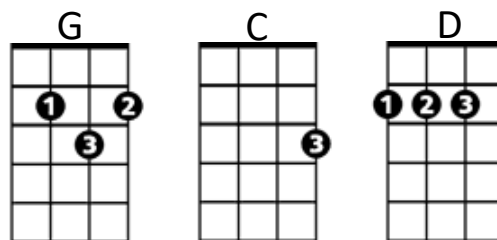
G C G
Rrrraaaaaiiiiiinnnnnn - I don't mind
G C G
Shhhhhiiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine

G C D G
I can show you that when it starts to rain,
(when the rain comes down)
C D G
Everything looks the same.
(when the rain comes down)
C G
I can show you, I can show you.

(Refrain)

G
Can you hear me,
C D G
That when it rains and shines,
(when it rains and shines)
C D G
It's just a state of mind?
(when it rains and shines)
C G
Can you hear me, can you hear me?

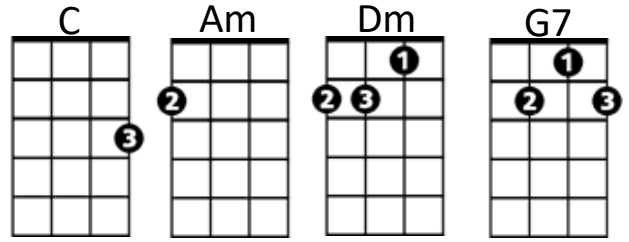
G
When the rain comes
C D G
We run and hide our heads
C D G
We might as well be dead
C
When the rain comes –
G
When the rain comes



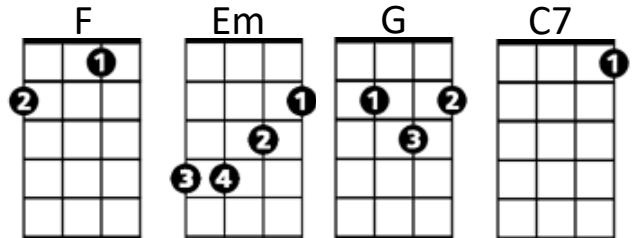
Raindrops (Dee Clark)

Intro: C

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
 Ah rain-drops, so many raindrops
G7 C Am Dm
 It feels like ra-in drops
G7 C Am Dm
 Falling from my eye, eyes
G7 C G7
 Falling from my eyes



C Am Dm
 Since my love has left me –
G7 C Am Dm
 I'm so all alone
G7 C Am Dm
 I would bring her back to me
G7 C Am Dm
 But I don't know where she's gone
G7 C C7
 I don't know where she's gone



Reprise:

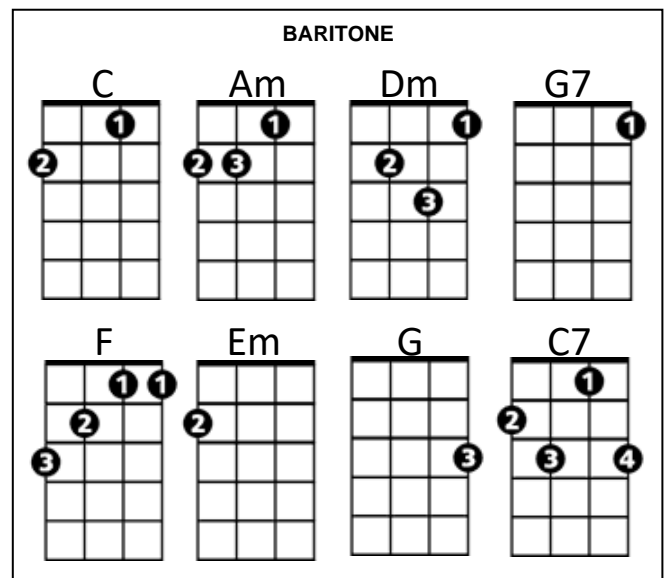
F Em Am
 There must be a cloud in my head
Dm C Am
 Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes
Em Am
 Oh no, it can't be teardrops
F G G7
 For a man ain't supposed to cry

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm
 So it must be rain-drops, so many rain-drops
G7 C Am Dm
 It feels like ra-in drops
G7 C Am Dm
 Falling from my eye, eyes
G7 C
 Falling from my eyes

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro:

Am Dm G7 C
 It keeps on falling - Falling from my eyes
Am Dm G7 C (3x)
 - Falling from my eyes



Raindrops (Dee Clark) (G)

Intro: G

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Ah rain-drops, so many raindrops

D7 G Em Am

It feels like ra-in drops

D7 G Em Am D7 G D7

Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

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

D7 G Em Am

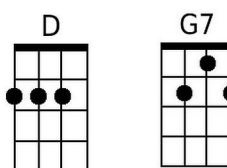
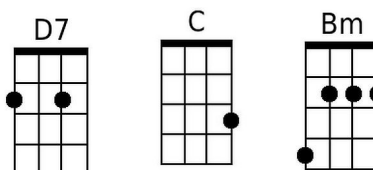
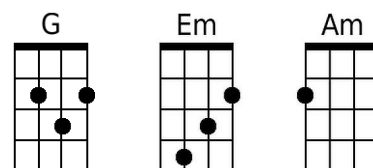
I would bring her back to me

D7 G Em Am

But I don't know where she's gone

D7 G G7

I don't know where she's gone



Reprise:

C Bm Em

There must be a cloud in my head

Am G Em

Rain keeps falling from my eye, eyes

Bm Em

Oh no, it can't be teardrops

C D D7

For a man ain't supposed to cry

G Em Am D7 G Em Am

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

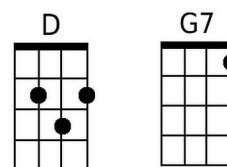
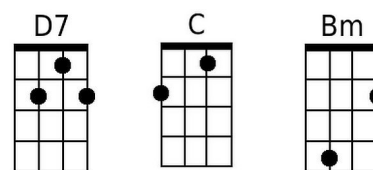
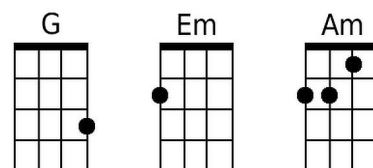
D7 G Em Am

It feels like ra-in drops

D7 G Em Am D7 G

Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

Bari



(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro:

Em Am D7 G

It keeps on falling - Falling from my eyes

Em Am D7 G (3x)

- Falling from my eyes

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

Intro: C G F G (2X)

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7

F

Em7

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

TACET C

Cmaj7

They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun

C7

F

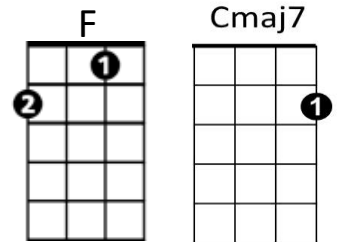
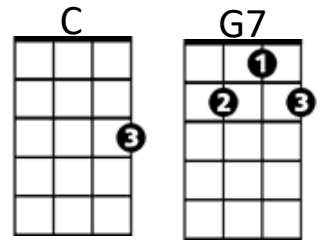
Em7

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin' - (PAUSE)



Reprise:

TACET C Em7

But there's one thing - I know

F

G7

Em7

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

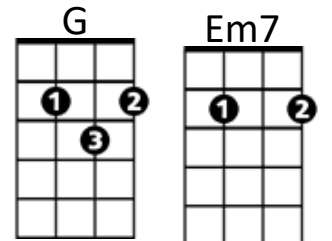
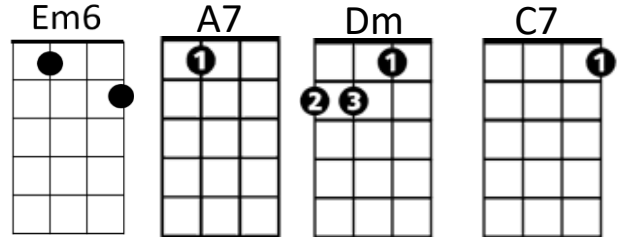
Em6

Dm

G7

F G F G

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7

F

Em7

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

C

F

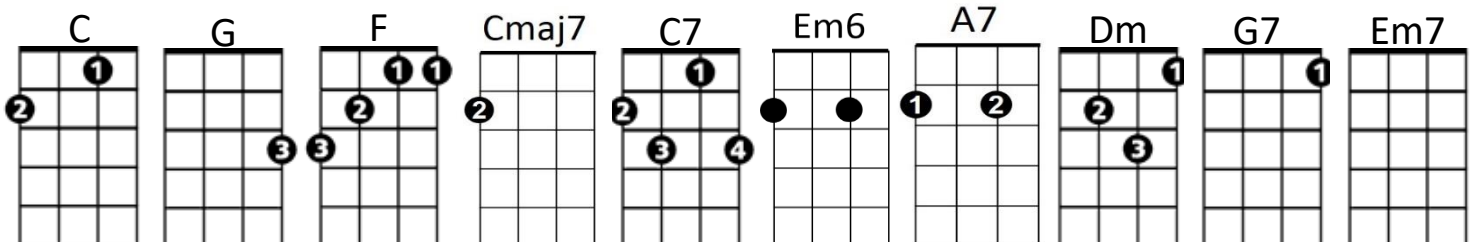
G7

C

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

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

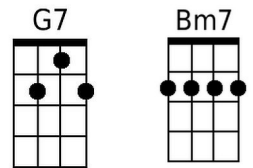
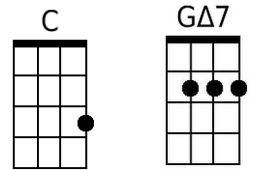
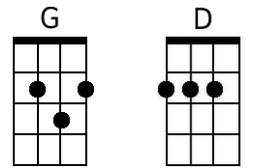
BARITONE



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

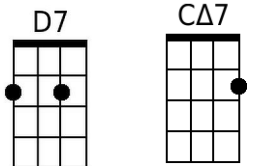
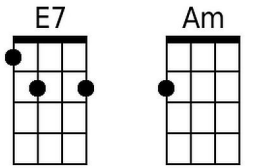
Intro: G D C D (2X)

G **Gmaj7**
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7 **C** **Bm7**
 And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed
E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head
TACET **C** **Cmaj7**
 They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun
G7 **C** **Bm7**
 And I said I didn't like the way he got things done
E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head
 They keep fallin' - **(PAUSE)**



Reprise:

TACET **C** **Em7**
 But there's one **thing** - I know
C **D7** **Bm7**
 The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me
Bm6 **Am** **D7** **C D C D**
 It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



G **Gmaj7**
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
G7 **C** **Bm7**
 But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red
E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by
 complaining
G **C** **D7** **G**
 Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

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

Last verse - extend last line

Bari

A grid of ten baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G, D, C, GΔ7, G7 (top row); Bm7, E7, Am, D7, CΔ7 (bottom row).

Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot) (C)

C
Rainy day people always seem to know

Dm

When it's time to call.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't talk

C

They just listen till they've heard it all.

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

F **C**
They've been down like you.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't mind

F **C**

If you're cryin' a tear or two.

C
If you get lonely, all you really need

Dm

Is that rainy day love.

F **G**
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow

C

They can't rise above.

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't love any others

F **C**
That would not be kind.

F **G**
Rainy day people all know how it hangs

F **C**

On their peace of mind.

Reprise:

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

F **C**
They've been down there, too.

F **G**
Rainy day people don't mind

F **C**

If you're cryin' a tear or two.

C
Rainy day people always seem to know

Dm

When you're feelin' blue

F **G**
High stepping strutters who land the gutters

C

Sometimes need one, too.

F **G**
Take it or leave it or try to believe it,

F **C**
If you've been down too long,

F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

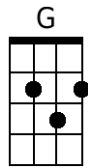
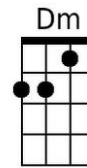
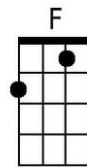
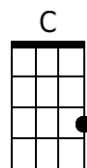
F **C**

They just pass it on.

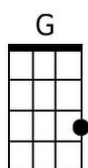
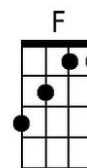
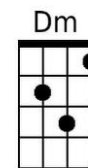
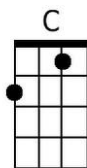
F **G**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

F **C**

They just pass it on.



Bari



Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot)

G
Rainy day people always seem to know

Am
When it's time to call.

C **D**
Rainy day people don't talk

G
They just listen till they've heard it all.

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

C **G**
They've been down like you.

C **D**
Rainy day people don't mind

C **G**
If you're cryin' a tear or two.

G
If you get lonely, all you really need

Am
Is that rainy day love.

C **D**
Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow

G
They can't rise above.

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't love any others

C **G**
That would not be kind.

C **D**
Rainy day people all know how it hangs

C **G**
On their peace of mind.

Reprise:

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you

C **G**
They've been down there, too.

C **D**
Rainy day people don't mind

C **G**
If you're cryin' a tear or two.

G
Rainy day people always seem to know

Am
When you're feelin' blue

C **D**
High stepping strutters who land the gutters

G
Sometimes need one, too.

C **D**
Take it or leave it or try to believe it,

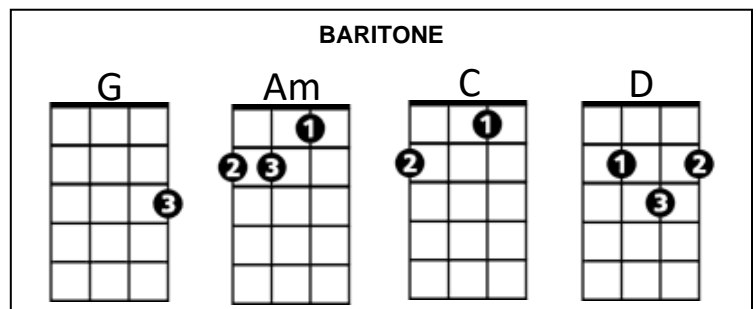
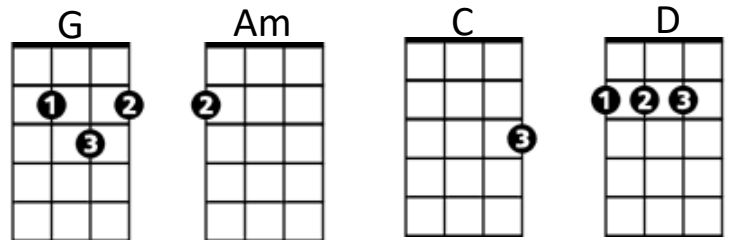
C **G**
If you've been down too long,

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

C **G**
They just pass it on.

C **D**
Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside,

C **G**
They just pass it on.

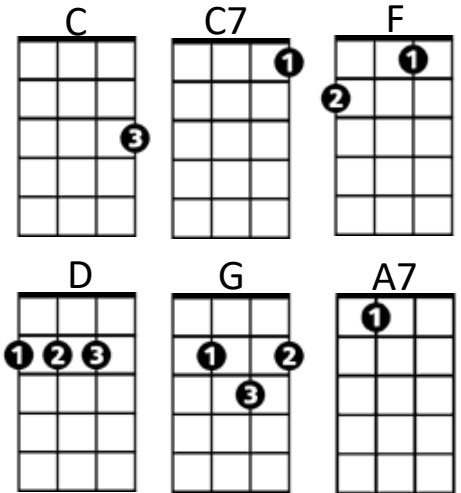


Key C

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

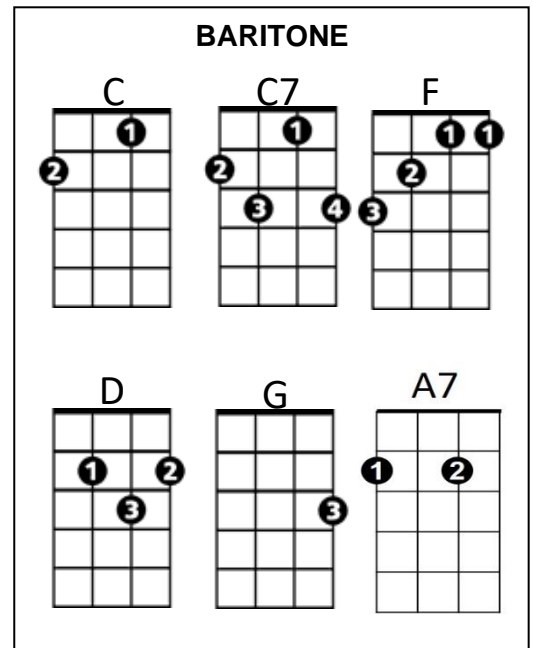
C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
 F C
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
 D G
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
 C C7
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
 F D
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
 C A7
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let



C C7 F C
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
 F C
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
 D G
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
 C C7
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
 F D
 Is easy money in the bank
 C Am
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
 D G C
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

C C7 F C
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
 F C
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
 D G
 With a toothpick in his mouth
 C C7
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
 F D
 But he got honeys all along the way
 C Am
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro - let



CHORUS (2X)

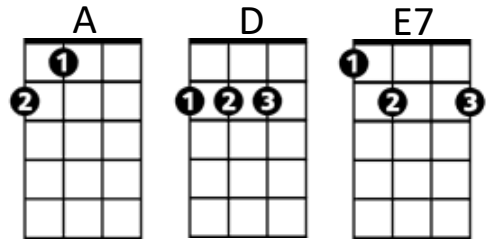
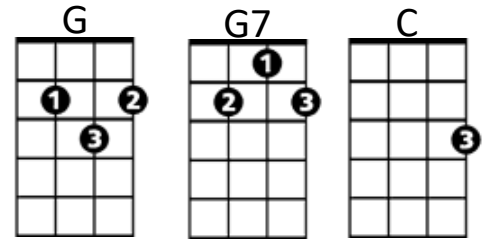
C Am
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
 D G C
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Key G

RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

CHORUS

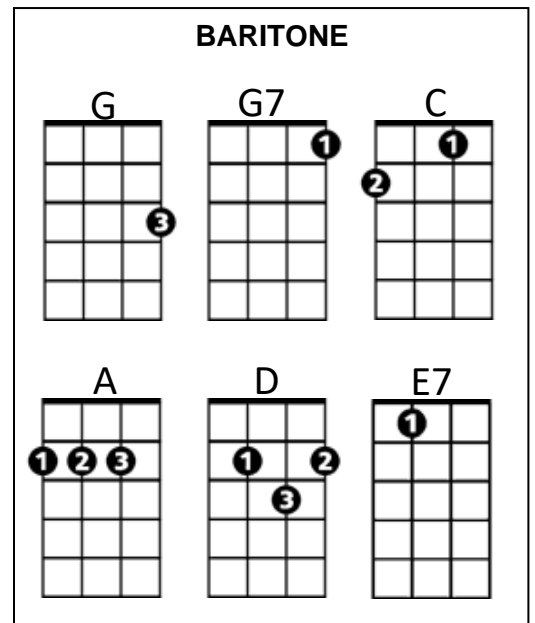
G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe
C **G**
 You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes
A **D**
 Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve
G **G7**
 He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby"
C **A**
 He got another one that just say, "Hey"
G **E7**
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let



G **G7** **C** **G**
 Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land
C **G**
 He say that he learned to race a stock car
A **D**
 By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam'
G **G7**
 Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight
C **A**
 Is easy money in the bank
G **Em**
 Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City
A D G
 With a 500 gallon tank

(Chorus)

G **G7** **C** **G**
 Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about
C **G**
 He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera
A **D**
 With a toothpick in his mouth
G **G7**
 He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn
C **A**
 But he got honeys all along the way
G **Em**
 And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro - let



CHORUS (2X)

G **Em**
 But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon
A D G
 In a '57 Chevro-let

Red River Valley (G)
(Marty Robbins)

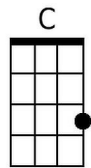
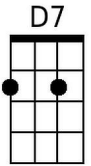
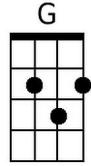
Chorus:

G **D7** **G**
Come and sit by my side if you love me

D7
Do not hasten to bid me adieu

G **G7** **C**
Just remember the Red River Valley

D7 **G**
And the cowboy that loved you so true



G **D7** **G**
From this valley they say you are leaving

D7
We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile

G **G7** **C**
For you take with you all of the sunshine

D7 **G**
That has brightened our pathway a while. **Chorus**

G **D7** **G**
When you go to your home by the ocean

D7
May you never forget those sweet hours

G **G7** **C**
That we spent in that Red River Valley

D7 **G**
And the love we exchanged with the flowers. **Chorus**

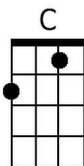
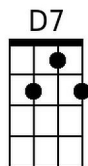
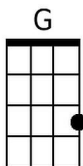
G **D7** **G**
I have waited a long time my darling

D7
For those words that you never would say

G **G7** **C**
Till at last now my poor heart is breaking

D7 **G**
For they tell me you're going away. **Chorus**

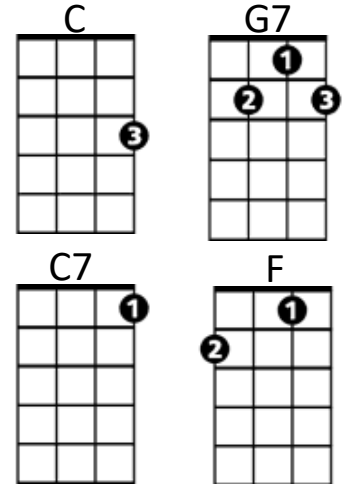
Bari



Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:

C **G7** **C**
 Come and sit by my side if you love me
 G7
 Do not hasten to bid me adieu
 C **C7** **F**
 Just remember the Red River Valley
 G7 **C**
 And the cowboy that loved you so true



C **G7** **C**
 From this valley they say you are leaving
 G7
 We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
 C **C7** **F**
 For you take with you all of the sunshine
 G7 **C**
 That has brightened our pathway a while

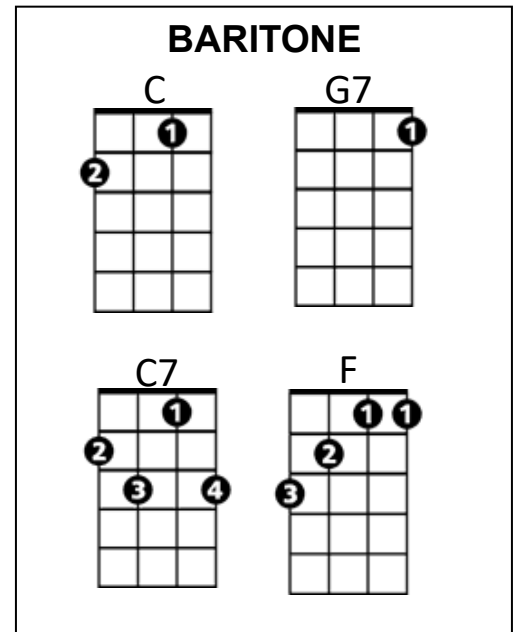
(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)



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

Intro: Last two lines of second verse: Am Bm F# Am D7 G

G D7 G F#7
I - want - some red roses for a blue lady

B7 E7
Mister florist take my order please

Am D7 Bm Em
We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day

A7 D7
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

G D7 G F#7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

B7 E7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

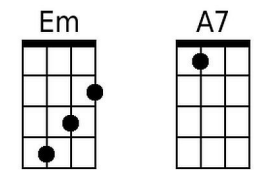
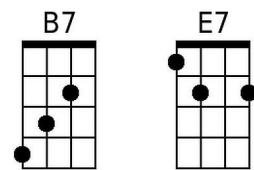
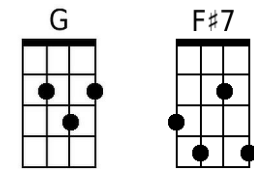
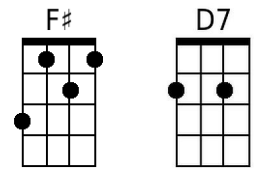
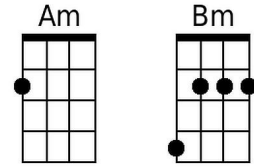
Am Bm F#
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

Am D7 G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

Repeat From Top

Outro:

Am D7 G Bm Am G
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown.



Bari

| | | | | |
|---------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Am | Bm | F# | D7 | G |
| F#7 | B7 | E7 | Em | A7 |

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

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

E7 A7
Mister florist take my order please

Dm G7 Em Am
We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day

D7 G7
I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

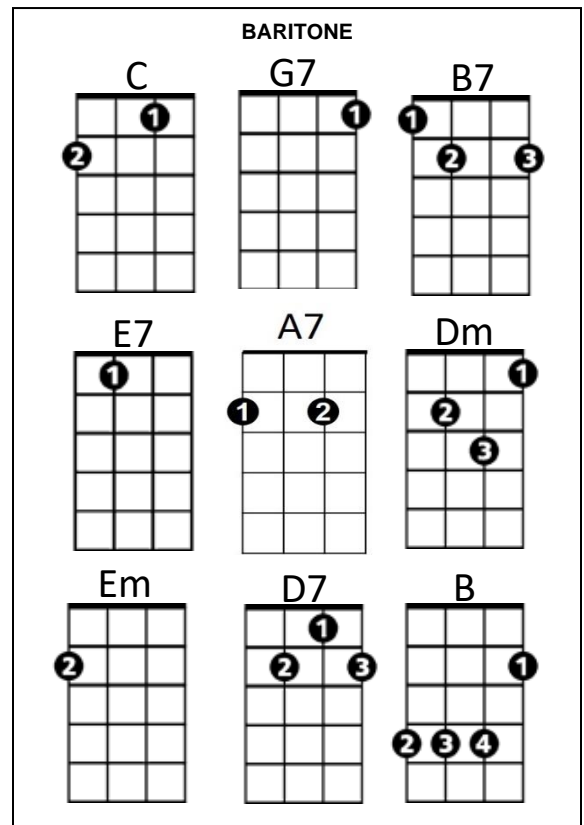
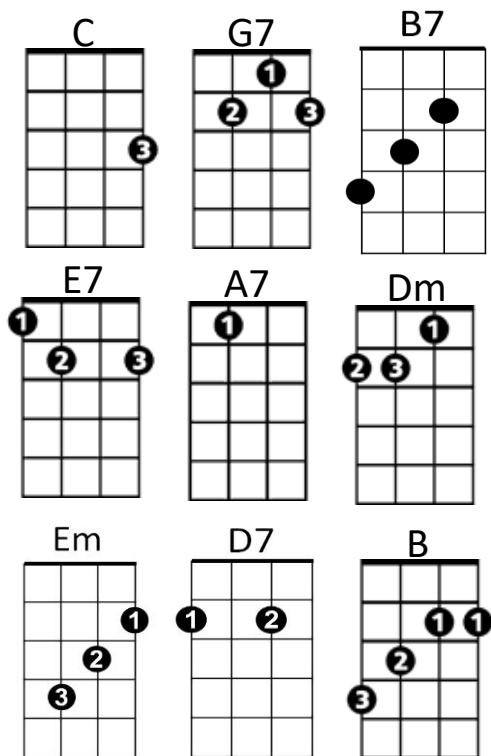
C G7 C B7
Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady

E7 A7
Send them to the sweetest gal in town

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

Dm G7 C
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG



Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key C

Intro: C Am C G7

C F
Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
C G7
Telling me just what a fool I've been
C F
I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
C G7 C G7
And let me be alone again

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

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

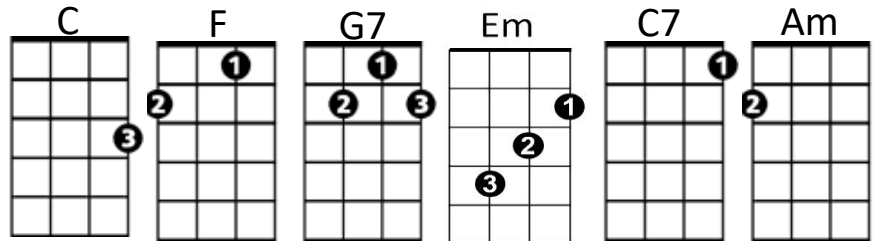
(Instrumental **Second Verse**)

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.

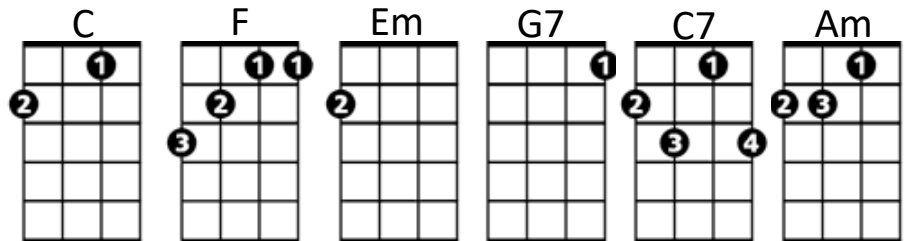
(First Verse)

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.



BARITONE



Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key G

Intro: G Em G D7

G Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain
G Telling me just what a fool I've been
G I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain
G D7 G D7 And let me be alone again

C Rain won't you tell her that I love her so
C Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow
Em Rain in her heart and let the love we knew
G D7 Start to grow.

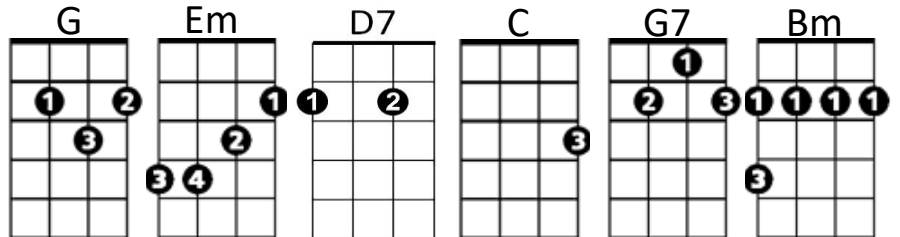
G C The only girl I care about has gone away
G D7 Looking for a brand new start
G Little does she know
C That when she left that day
G D7 G G7 Along with her she took my heart

(First Verse)

Outro: (repeat to fade)

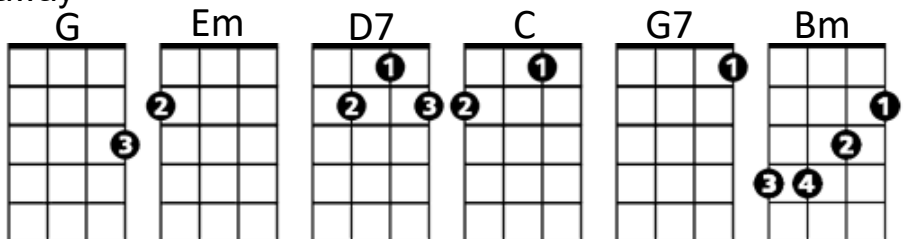
G C Oh listen to the falling rain,
G D7 Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.
G C Listen, listen to the falling rain,
G D7 Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.

C Rain please tell me now does that seem fair
C For her to steal my heart away
G When she don't care
Em I can't love another when my heart's
D7 G D7 Somewhere far away



G C The only girl I care about has gone away
G D7 Looking for a brand new start
G Little does she know
C That when she left that day
G D7 G G7 Along with her she took my heart

BARITONE



(Instrumental Second Verse)

Riders On the Storm (Am)

(John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Dm **F G**
Into this house were born

Am **D** **Am D**
Into this world were thrown

G
Like a dog without a bone

F
An actor out on loan

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
There s a killer on the road

Am **D Am D**
His brain is squirming like a toad

Dm **F G**
Take a long holiday

Am **D** **Am D**
Let your children play

G
If ya give this man a ride

F
Sweet memory will die

Am **D** **Am D**
Killer on the road, yeah

Am **D** **Am D**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Am **D** **Am D**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Dm **F G**
Take him by the hand

Am **D** **Am D**
Make him understand

G
The world on you depends

F
Our life will never end

Am **D** **Am D**
Gotta love your man, yeah

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Dm **F G**
Into this house were born

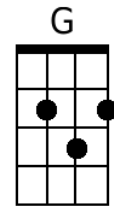
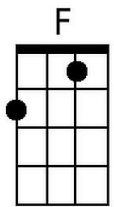
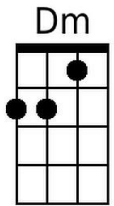
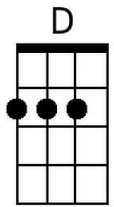
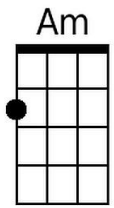
Am **D** **Am D**
Into this world were thrown

G
Like a dog without a bone

F
An actor out on loan

Am **D** **Am D**
Riders on the storm

Am D Am
Riders on the storm **x3**



Bari

Am D Dm F G

Riders On the Storm (Em)

(John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Em **A** **Em A**
Riders on the storm

Em **A** **Em A**
Riders on the storm

Am **C D**
Into this house were born

Em **A** **Em A**
Into this world were thrown

D
Like a dog without a bone

C
An actor out on loan

Em **A** **Em A**
Riders on the storm

Em **A** **Em A**
There s a killer on the road
Em **A Em**

A
His brain is squirming like a toad
Am **C D**

Take a long holiday
Em **A** **Em A**
Let your children play

D
If ya give this man a ride
C

Sweet memory will die
Em **A** **Em A**
Killer on the road, yeah

Em **A** **Em A**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Em **A** **Em A**
Girl ya gotta love your man

Am **C D**
Take him by the hand

Em **A** **Em A**
Make him understand

D
The world on you depends

C
Our life will never end

Em **A** **Em A**
Gotta love your man, yeah

Em **A** **Em A**
Riders on the storm
Em **A** **Em A**

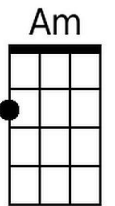
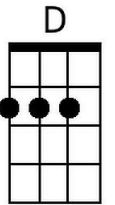
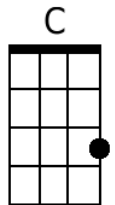
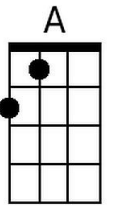
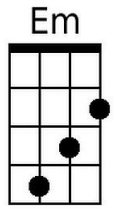
Riders on the storm
Am **C D**
Into this house were born

Em **A** **Em A**
Into this world were thrown
D

Like a dog without a bone
C
An actor out on loan

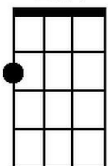
Em **A** **Em A**
Riders on the storm
Em A Em

Riders on the storm **x3**

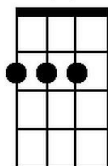


Bari

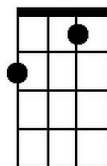
Em



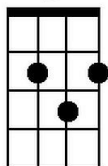
A



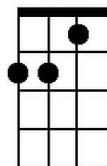
C



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)

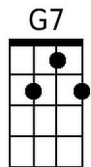
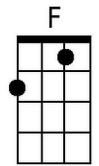
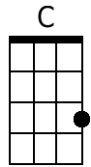
C F C (C F C)
 The taste of love is sweet
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 When hearts like ours meet
 F C (C F C)
 I fell for you like a child
 G7 C
 Oh, but the fire went wild

(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)

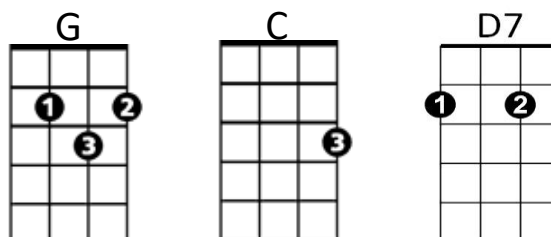
Ending:

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

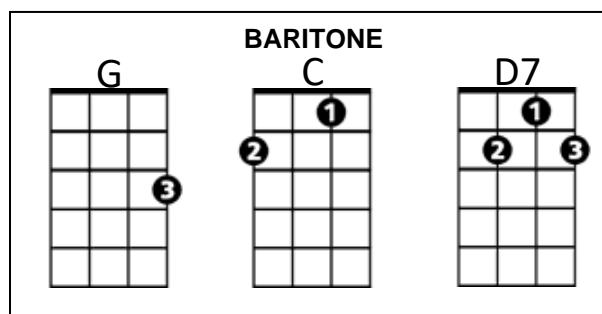
(INTRO 2X)



(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

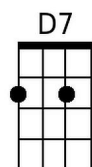
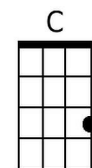
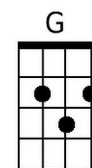


Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

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

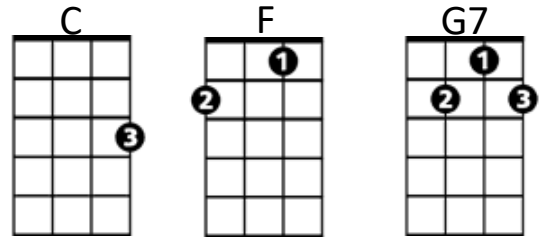
C

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

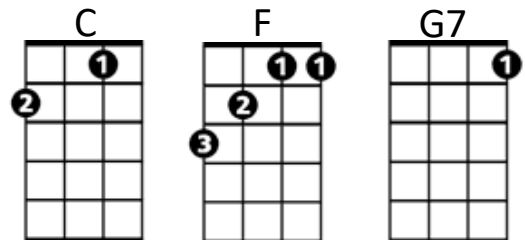
(Chorus)

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)

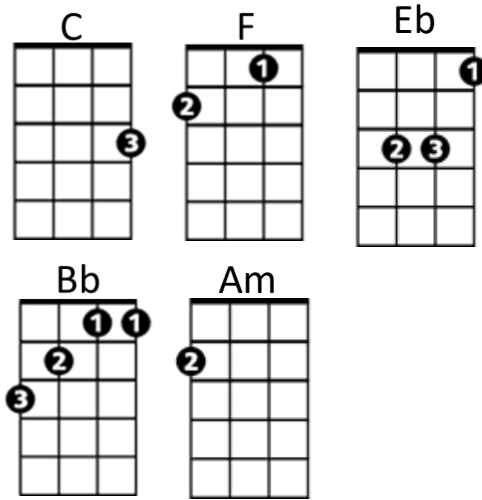
F Eb C
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Am Bb C (Repeat to fade)

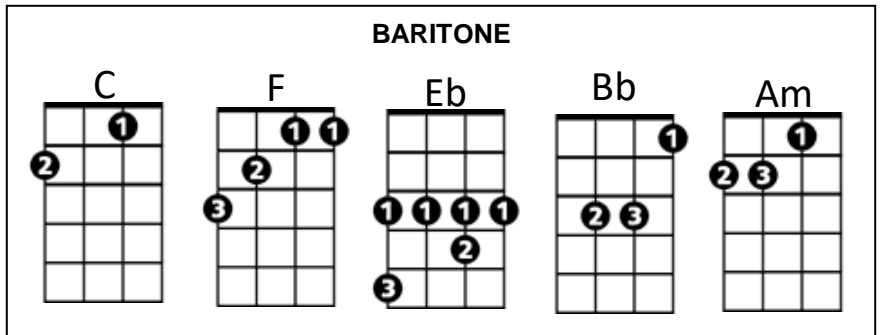
Bridge: Am Bb C 2x

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)

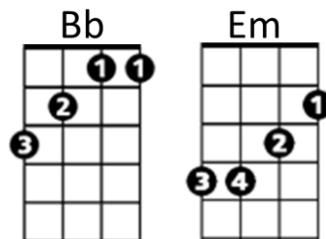
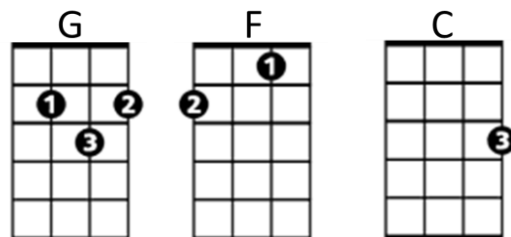
Bridge: Em F G 2x

G
I felt so good, like anything was possible

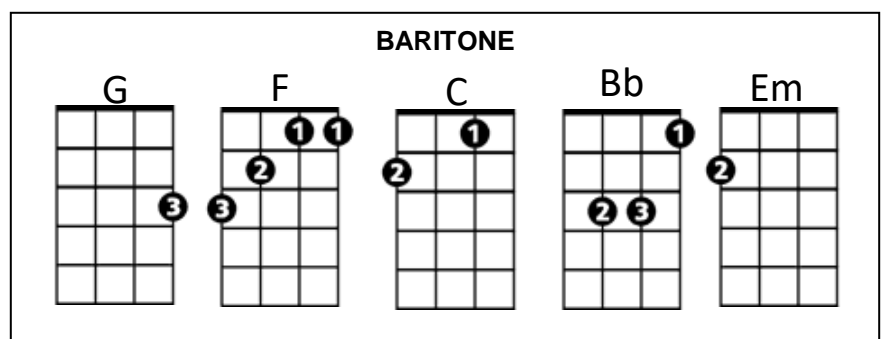
F **G**
Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-
stoppable

F **G**
It was always cold, no sunshine



(Chorus)



Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty)

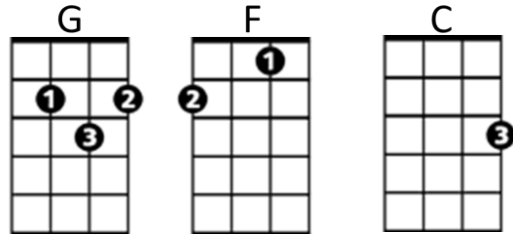
Intro: **G C Bb G Bb C Bb G** (First 2 lines of chorus)

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:

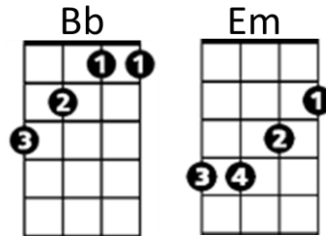
C Bb G
Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream

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

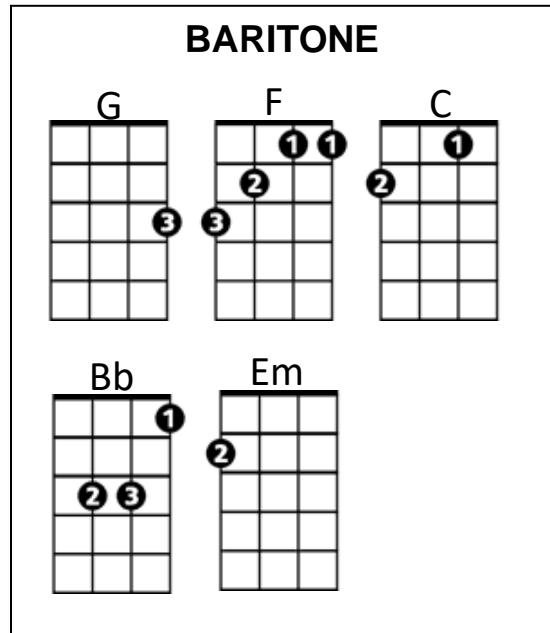
There's something good, waitin' down this road

F G
I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

(Chorus)

C Bb G
Runnin' down a dream

Ending: **Em F G** (Repeat to fade)

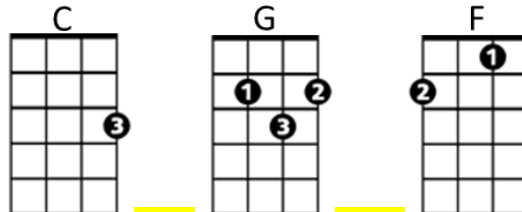


Save The Last Dance For Me Key of C
 Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

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
 Laugh and sing ~ but while we're apart, Don't give your heart to anyone, and -
C

(CHORUS)

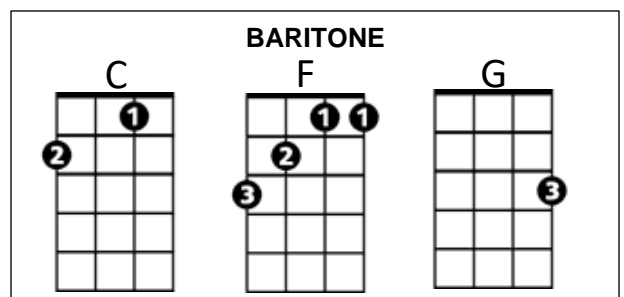
C Baby don't you know I love you so - Can't you feel it when we touch
G **C**
 I will never never let you go - Cause I love you oh so much

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

(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"

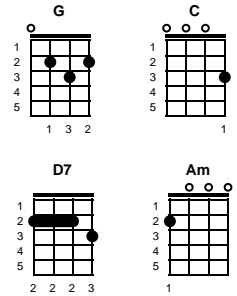
C D7 G C D7 C G
All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare
C D7 G C D7 C G
In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

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

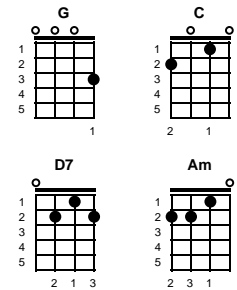
G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G
I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

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.

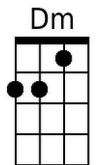
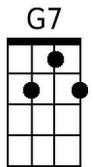
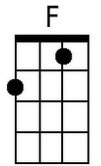
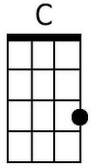
C **G7** **C** **F** **Dm** **G7** **F** **G7**
Through the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking,

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there.

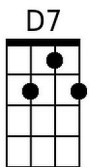
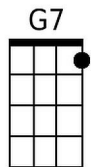
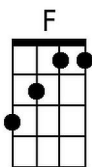
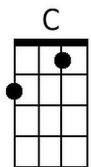
C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **C**
I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

C **G7** **C** **F** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where

C **F** **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C**
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of G – Version 1

Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer.

C D7 G C D7 C G
“Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

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

G C D7 G C D7 C G
In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

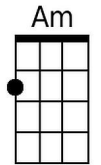
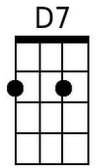
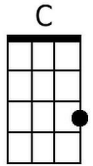
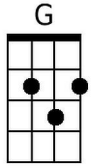
G D7 G C Am D7 C D7
Through the night my heart was aching, just before the dawn was breaking,

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there.

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

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

G C D7 G C D7 C D7 G
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari

G C D7 Am

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of E – Version 2

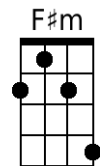
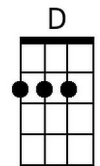
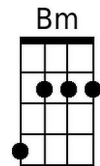
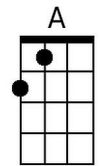
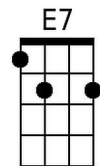
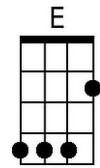
Intro: E E7 A A

E Bm E7 A D E7 A
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer¹
 A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 “And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair.”

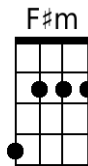
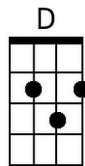
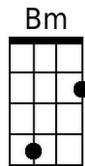
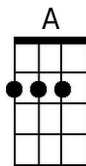
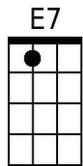
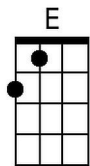
A Bm E7 A
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,
 D E7 A
 All the streets were dark and bare.³

A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair
 A E7 A7 D
 Through the night my heart was ach-ing,
 E7 A E7
 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,
 A Bm E7 A D E7 A
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.
 A E7 A7 D E7 A - E7
 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where
 A Bm E7 A
 Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,
 D E7 A F#m Bm E7 A
 Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



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

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of A – Version 2

Intro: A A7 D D

A Em A7 D G A7 D
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹
Em A7 D G A7 D

"And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair."

D Em A7 D
All the stores were closed and shuttered,

G A7 D
All the streets were dark and bare.³

D Em A7 D G A7 D
In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D A7 D7 G
Through the night my heart was ach-ing,

A7 D A7
Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

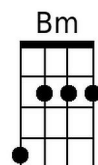
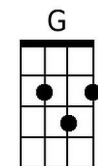
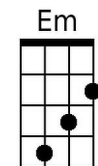
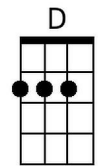
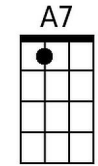
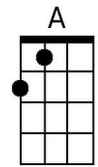
D Em A7 D G A7 D
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,

D Em A7 D G A7 D
Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

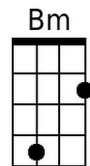
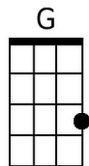
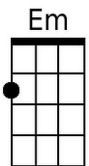
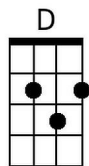
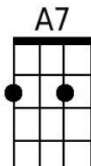
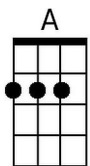
D A7 D7 G A7 D - A7
If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where

D Em A7 D
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,

G A7 D Bm Em A7 D
Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



Bari



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

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949)

$\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Key of G – Version 2

Intro: G G7 C C

G Dm G7 C F G7 C
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹
 Dm G7 C F G7 C
 "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair."

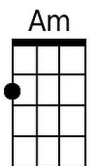
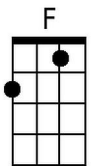
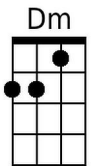
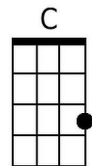
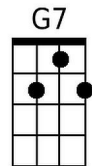
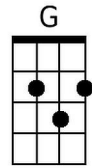
C Dm G7 C
 All the stores were closed and shuttered,
 F G7 C
 All the streets were dark and bare.³

C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair
 C G7 C7 F
 Through the night my heart was ach-ing,
 G7 C G7
 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

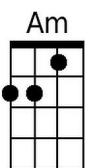
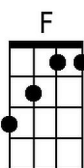
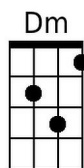
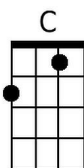
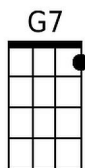
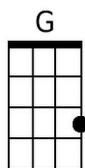
C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there,
 C Dm G7 C F G7 C
 Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

C G7 C7 F G7 C - G7
 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where

C Dm G7 C
 Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



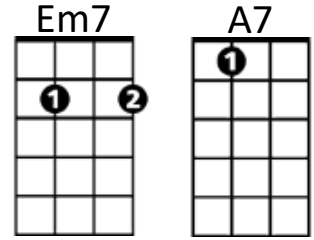
Bari



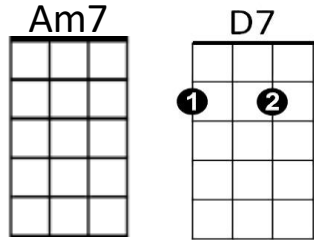
1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send *for me*" (Jo Stafford)
3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
4. Or "If I live to be *two* hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

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.

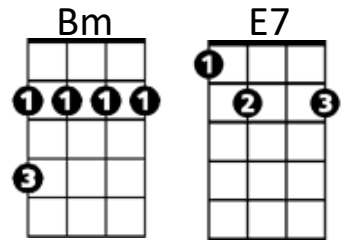


Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

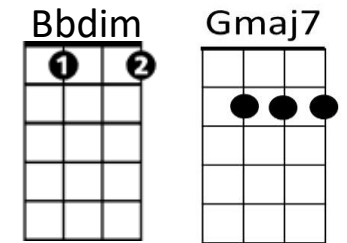


Chorus

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



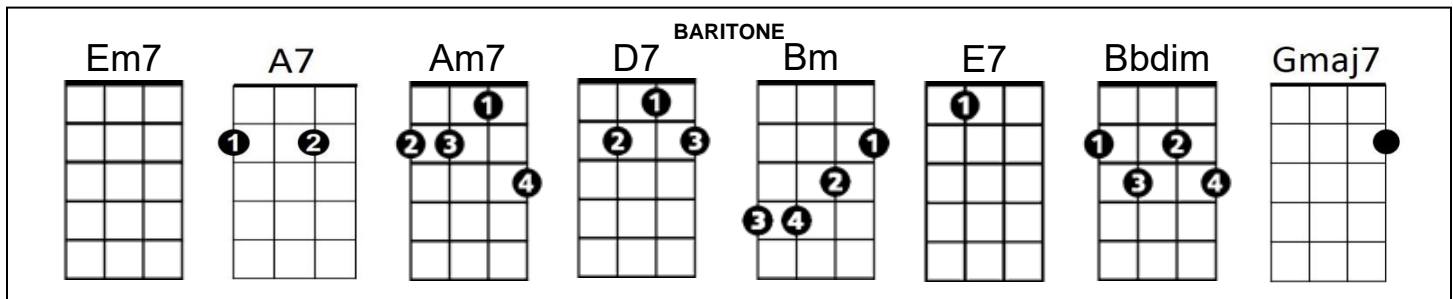
Em7 **A7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Em7 **A7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



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*)

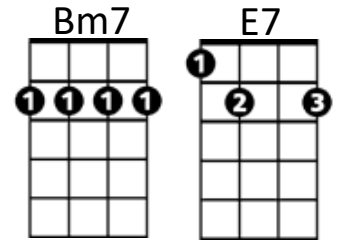
(Chorus)

Am7 **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

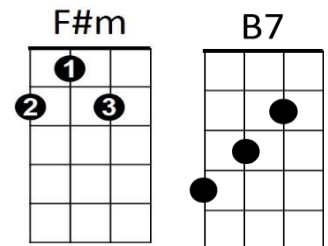
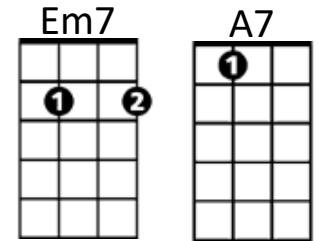


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

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.

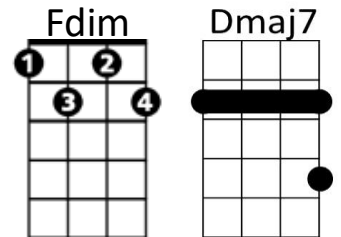


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)



Chorus

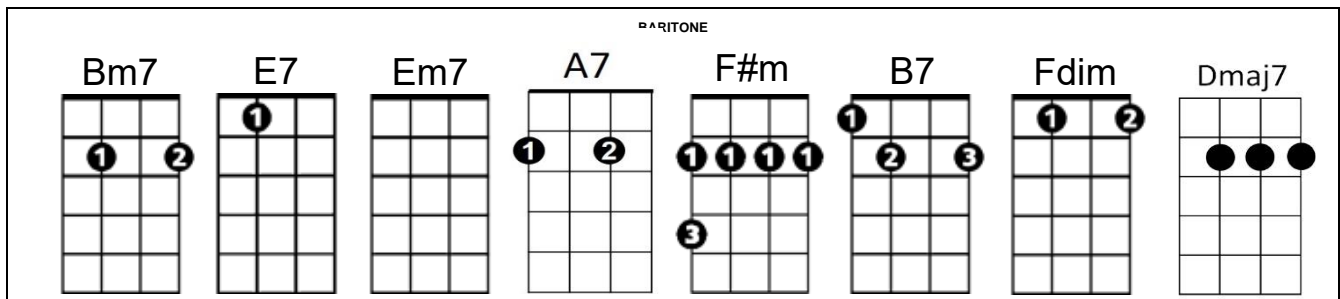
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Em7 **Fdim** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **Bm7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love
Bm7 **E7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Bm7 **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*)

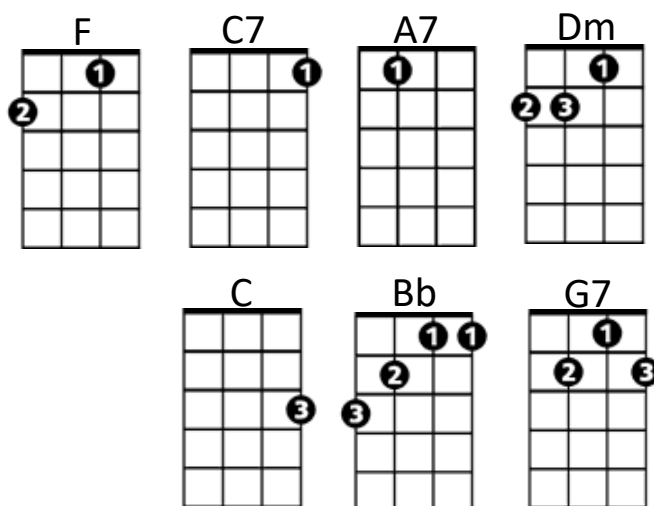
(Chorus)

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



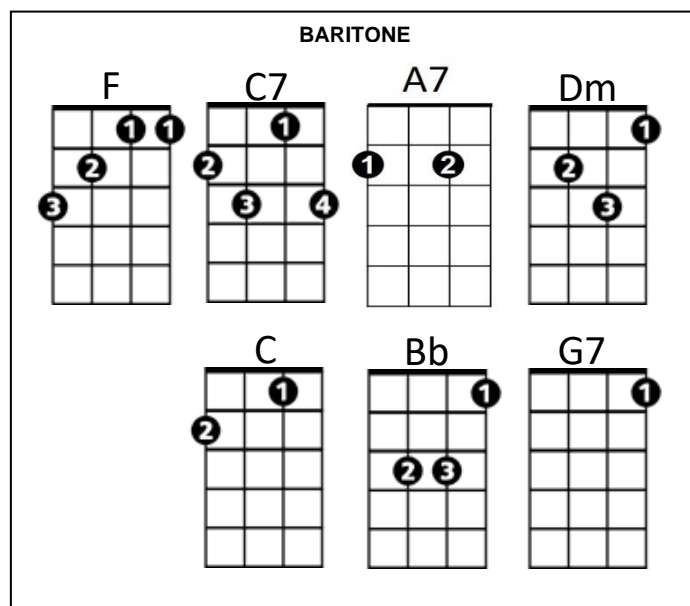
Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

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 Sept-ember in the rain.

C Em Am Em Dm
 The sun went out just like a dying ember
 Am Dm G7 C C7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

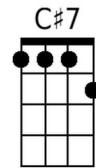
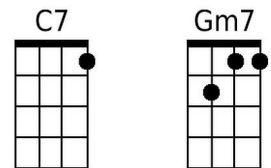
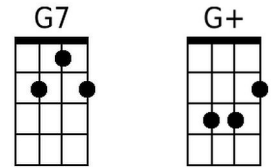
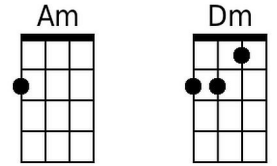
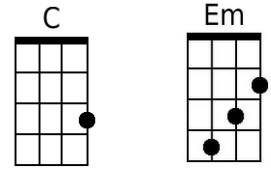
Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Dm
 To every word of love I heard you whisper
 Am D7 Am D7 G7 G+
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

C Em Am Em Dm
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember
 Am Dm G7 C A7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

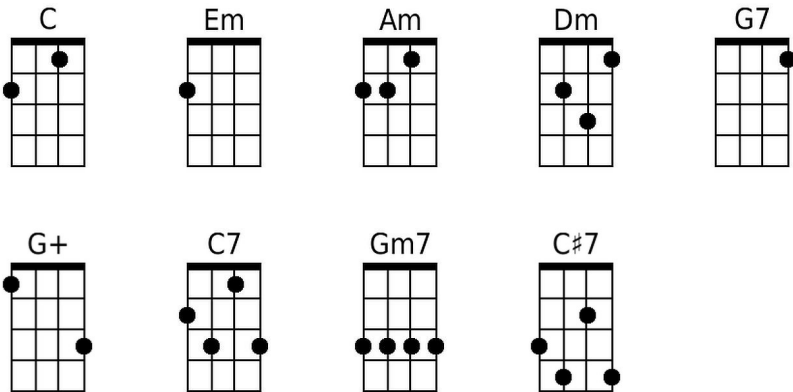
Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Dm G7 C C C#7 C
 That Sept-ember in the rain.



Baritone



September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

Starting Note: D

G Bm Em Bm Am
 The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
 Em Am D7 G D+
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

G Bm Em Bm Am
 The sun went out just like a dying ember
 Em Am D7 G G7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

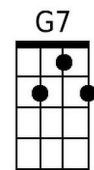
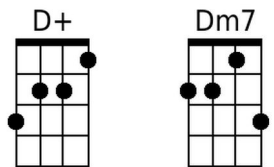
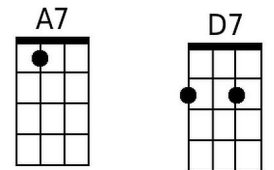
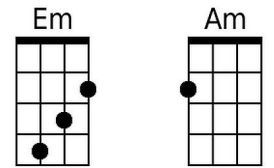
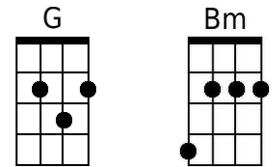
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Am
 To every word of love I heard you whisper
 Em A7 Em A7 D7 D+
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

G Bm Em Bm Am
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember
 Em Am D7 G E7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Am D7 G G G#7 G
 That Sept-ember in the rain.



Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, Bm, Em, Am, A7, D7, D+, Dm7, and G7. Each diagram shows the fretting on a 12-string baritone guitar.

Shaving Cream (Benny Bell)

C
I have a sad story to tell you
G7
It may hurt your feelings a bit
C
Last night when I walked in my bathroom
F **G7**
I stepped in a big pile of -

Chorus:

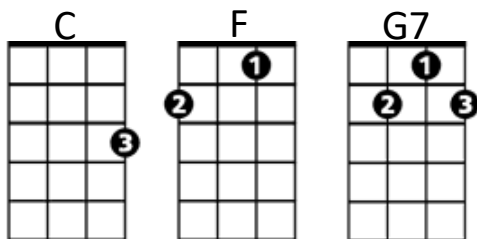
C
Shaving cream be nice and clean
F **C**
Shave every day
G7 **C**
And you'll always look keen

C
I think I'll break off with my girlfriend
G7
Her antics are queer I'll admit
C
Each time I say darling I love you
F **G7**
She tells me that I'm full of -

(Chorus)

C
Our baby fell out of the window
G7
You'd think that her head would be split
C
But good luck was with her that morning
F **G7**
She fell in a barrel ofv-

(Chorus)



C
An old lady died in a bathtub
G7
She died from a terrible fit
C
In order to fulfill her wishes
F **G7**
She was buried in six feet ofv-

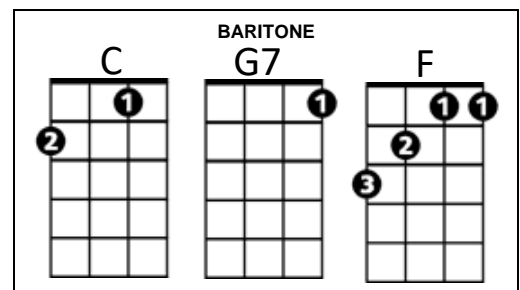
(Chorus)

C
When I was in France with the army
G7
One day I looked into my kit
C
I thought I would find me a sandwich
F **G7**
But the darn thing was loaded with -

(Chorus)

C
And now folks my story is ended
G7
I think it is time I should quit
C
If any of you feel offended
F **G7**
Stick your head in a barrel of -

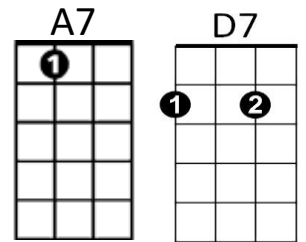
(Chorus)



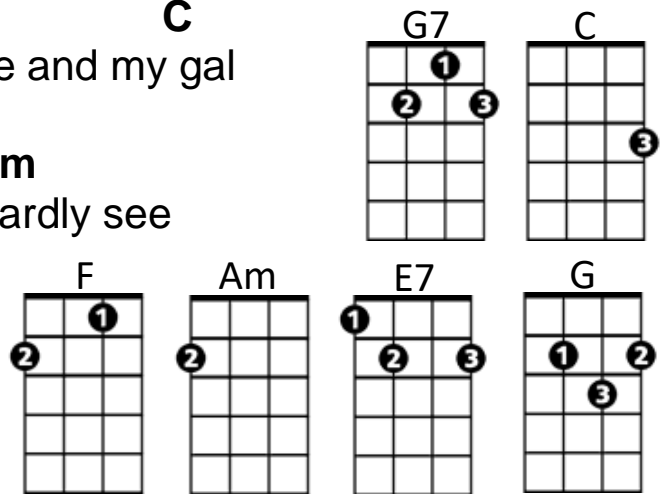
Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Am

A7 **D7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7 **D7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

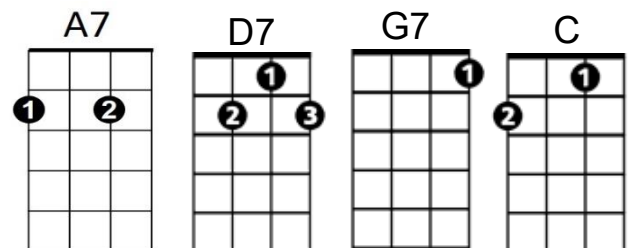


Am **E7** **Am**
 The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see
C **E7**
 Cause the moon refused to shine
Am **E7** **Am**
 Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree
D7 **G**
 For love they pine

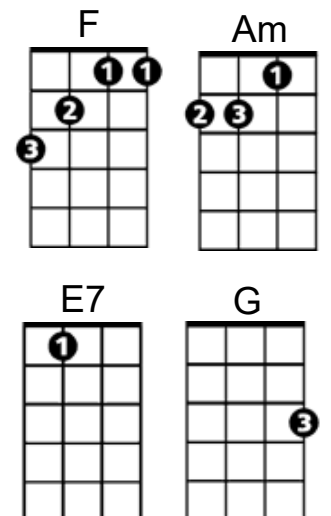


BARITONE

G **G7**
 Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness
C
 So she said, "I think I'll go!"
D7
 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky
G **G7**
 And told the moon his little tale of woe



A7 **D7**
 Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July
A7 **D7**
 Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Em

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Em **B7** **Em**
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

G **B7**
Cause the moon refused to shine

Em **B7** **Em**
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

A7 **D**
For love they pine

D **D7**
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

G
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

A7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

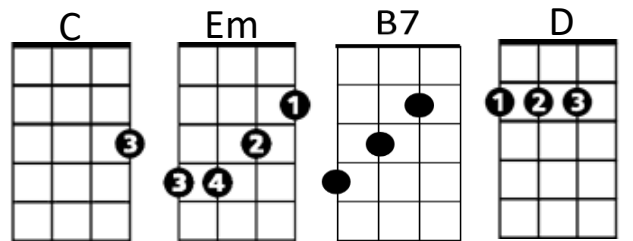
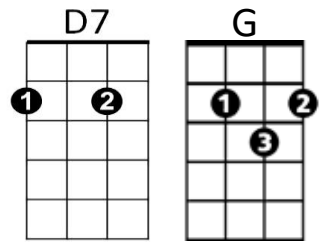
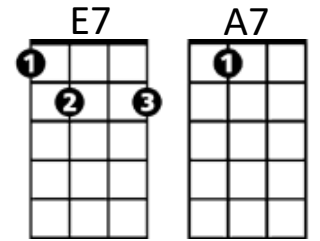
D **D7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

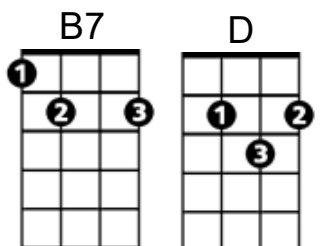
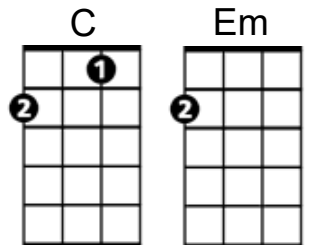
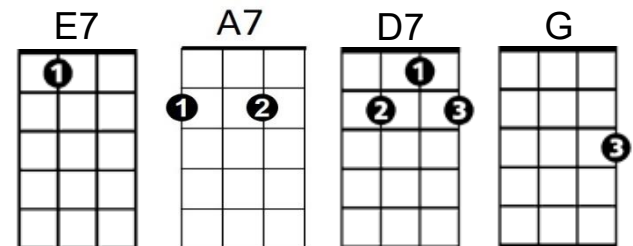
D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



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

Intro: C F C G G7

C
I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room
C **F**
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:

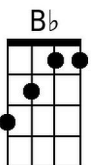
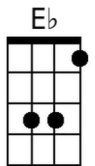
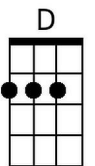
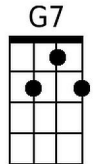
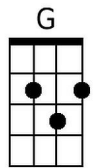
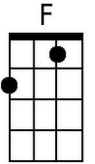
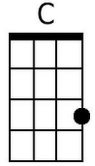
F **C**
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine
D **G**
And I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wine
C **F**
You can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kind
C **G** **C**
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Outro:

F **C**
Silver threads and golden needles
E_b **F** **C** **B_b** **C** **B_b** **C**
Cannot me - nd this heart of mine - ine - ine - ine.



Bari

| | | | |
|-----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------|
| <p>C</p> | <p>F</p> | <p>G</p> | <p>G7</p> |
| <p>D</p> | <p>E_b</p> <p>3</p> | <p>B_b</p> | |

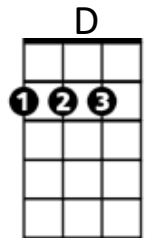
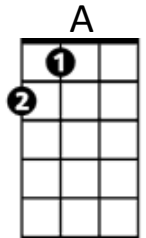
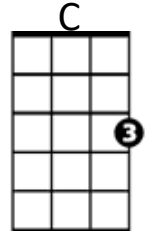
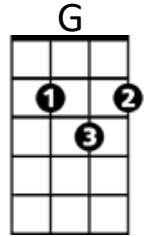
Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)

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

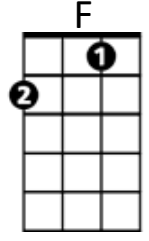
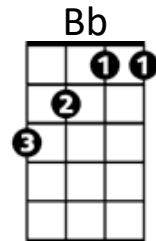
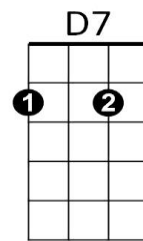
G **D** **G**
Silver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(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

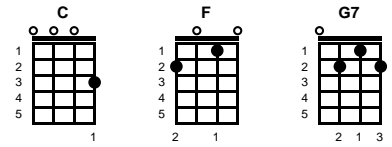
C **F** **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
F **C**
I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to
G7 **C** **F** **C**
Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you

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

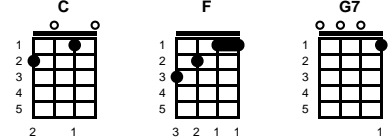
-- **REPEAT FIRST VERSE**

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,

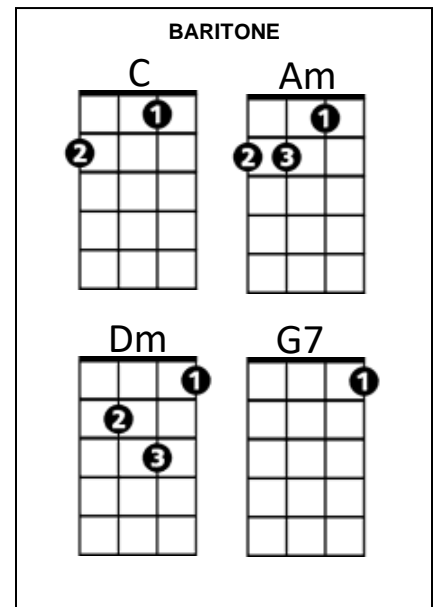
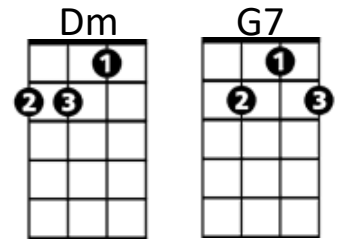
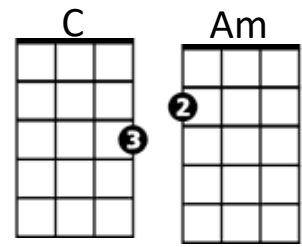
C Am Dm (stop) G7
I'm happy again

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,

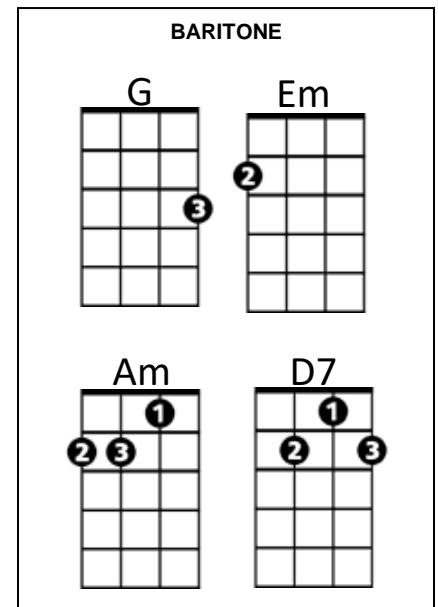
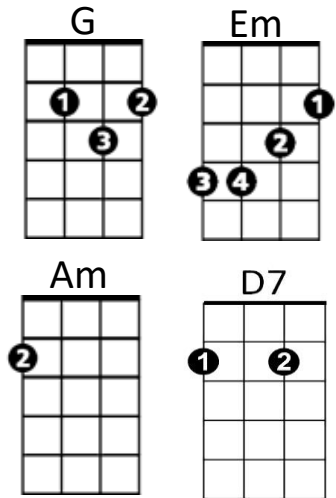
G Em Am (stop) D7
I'm happy again

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



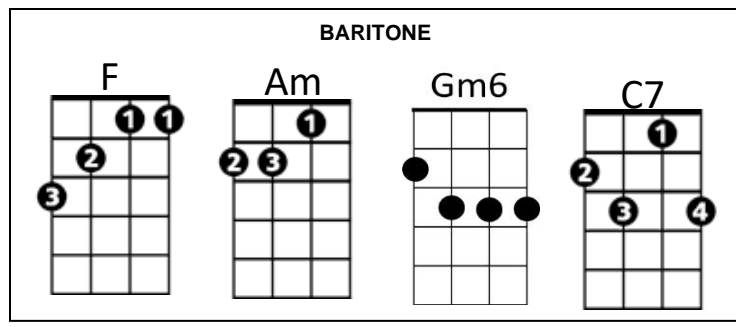
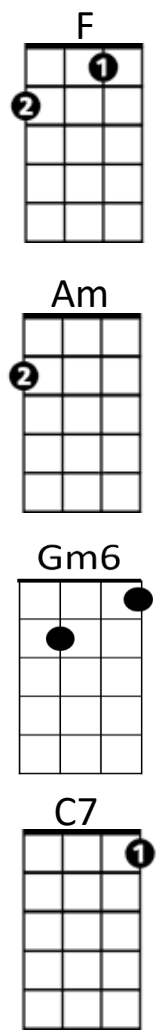
Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

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.

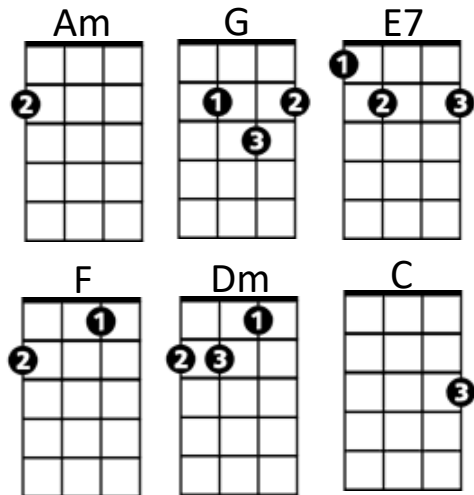
Chorus:

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

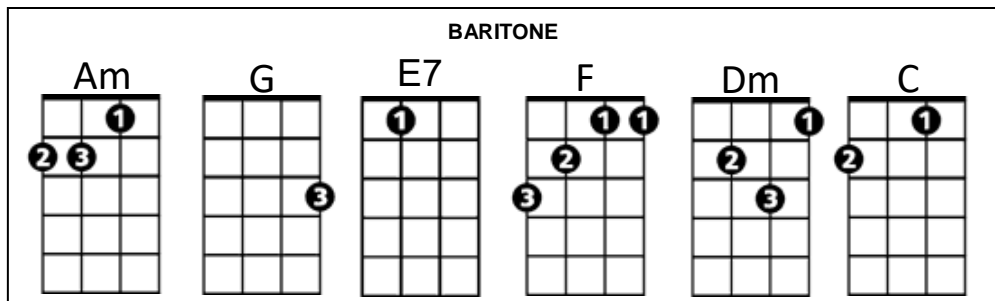
Am G F E7
I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
Am G F E7
I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine
Am Dm
Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal
Am E7
And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul



(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.

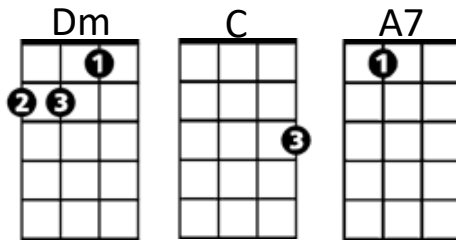
Chorus:

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'

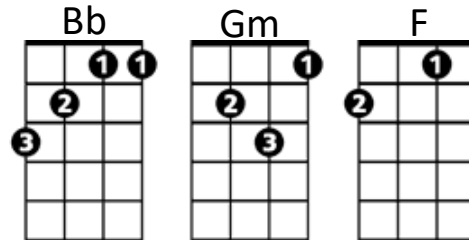
Dm A7 Dm

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

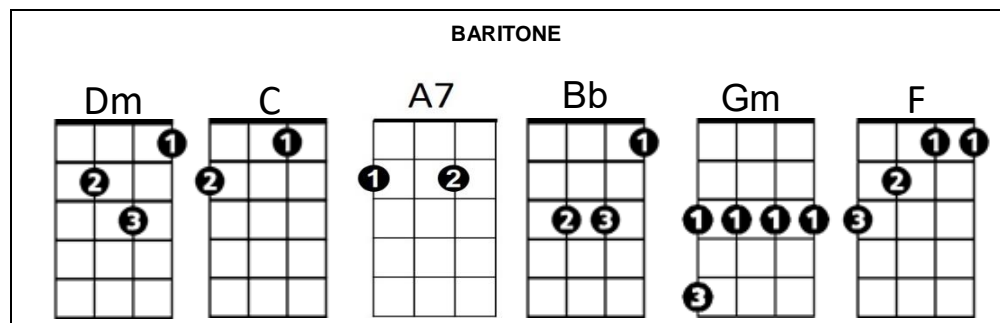


(Chorus)

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

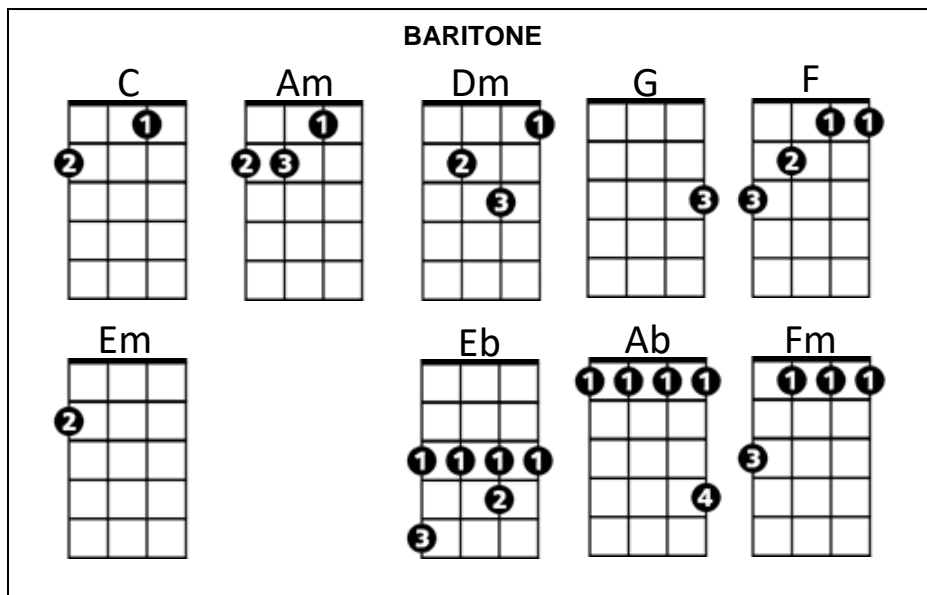
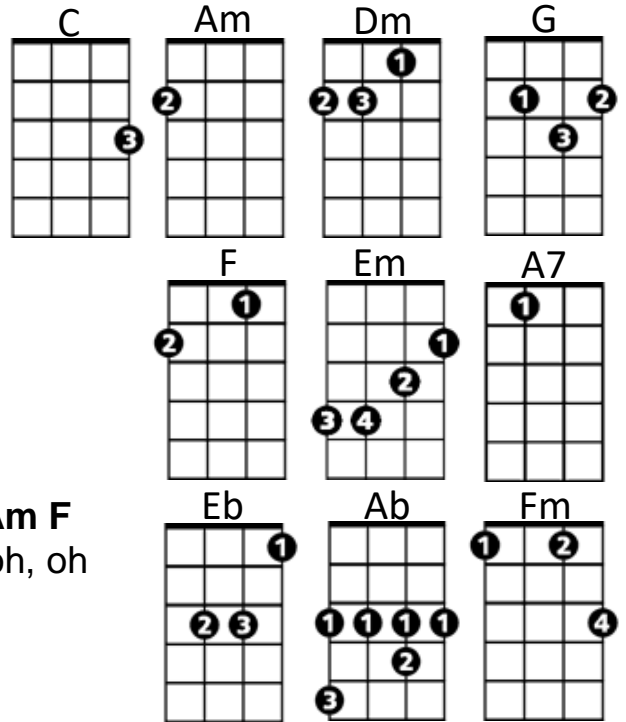
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize 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.

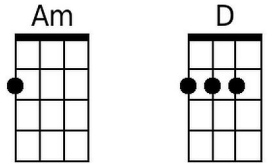
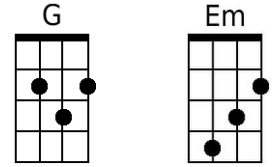
Ab Fm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
C Am Dm G
 I am without my love.

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.



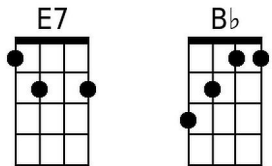
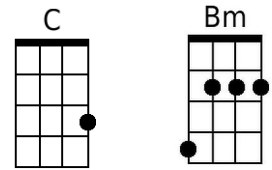
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

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.

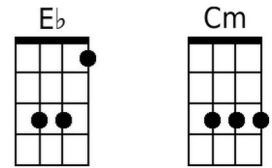


Bb G Bb

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

A collection of ten Bari guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G, Em, Am, D, C (top row); Bm, E7, Bb, Eb, Cm (bottom row). The Eb diagram includes a '3' indicating a triple fret on the 1st string.

Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

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

Out from the barrio
 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Chorus:

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

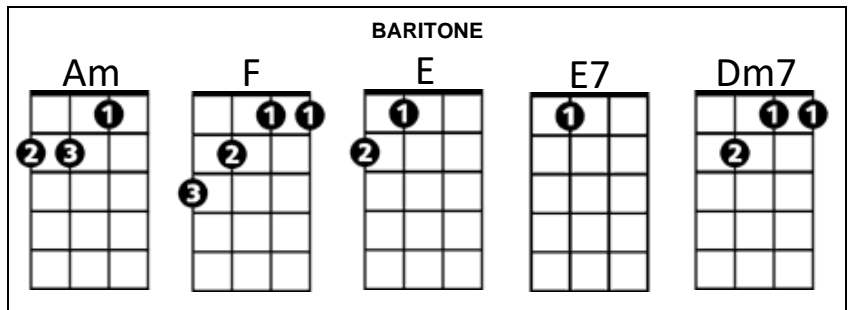
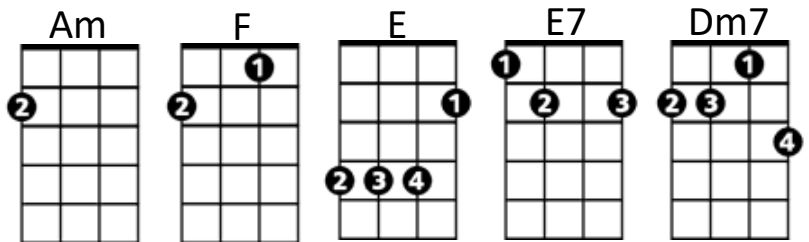
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7
 Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

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



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

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

Out from the barrio
 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Chorus:

And if you say this life ain't good enough
 I would give my world to lift you up
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 Because you're so smooth
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 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

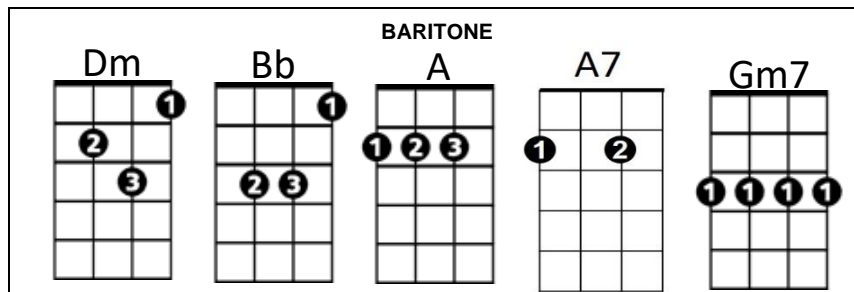
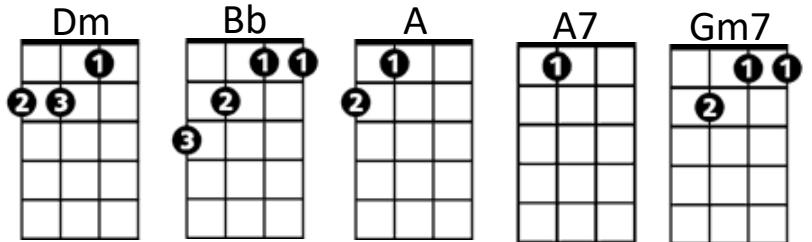
Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon
 Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you
 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah
 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb A A7
 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

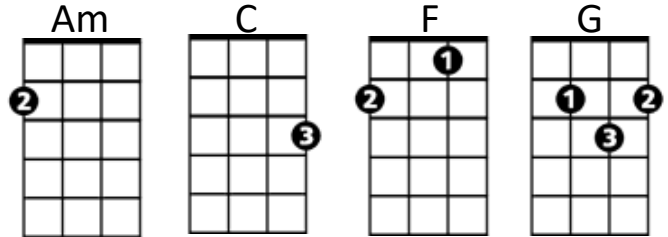


Some Like It Hot Key Am

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

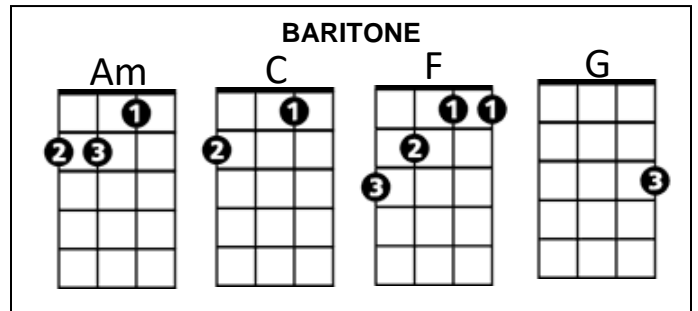
Am C Am
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
C Am
Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
C Am
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

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

C Am
The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
C Am
She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
C Am
I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



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

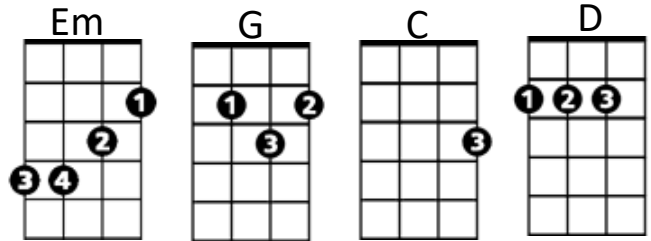
(Chorus)

Am FG Am (4x)
Some like it hot, some like it hot

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

Intro: Em G

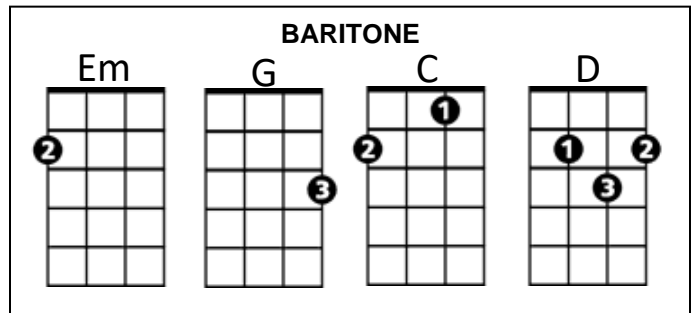
Em G Em
 We want to multiply, are you gonna do it
 style="text-align: center;">**G Em**
 I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it
 style="text-align: center;">**G Em**
 Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it
 style="text-align: center;">**G Em**
 Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

C D Em
 Feel the heat - pushing you to decide
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
 style="text-align: center;">**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
 style="text-align: center;">**G Em**
 She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it
 style="text-align: center;">**G Em**
 She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it
 style="text-align: center;">**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
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
 style="text-align: center;">**C D Em**
 Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
 style="text-align: center;">**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

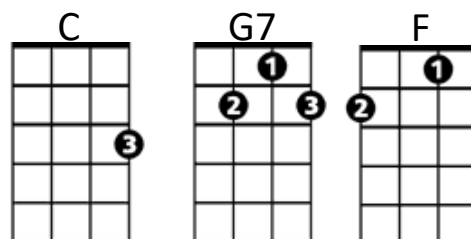
C G7
A long long time ago, there was a volcano.
F C G7
Living all alone, in the middle of the sea.
C G7
He sat high above his bay, watching all the
couples play,
F C G7
And wishing that, he had someone too.
C G7
And from his lava came, this song of hope
F C G7
That he sang out-loud every day, for years 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.

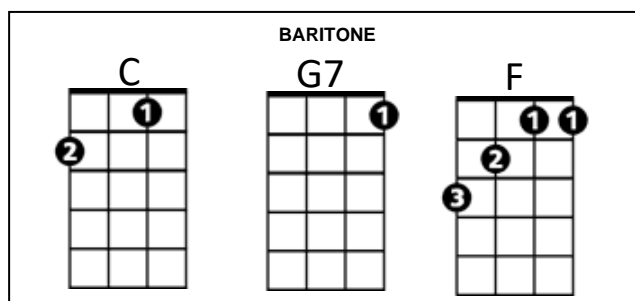
(Chorus)



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

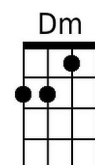
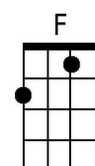
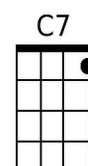
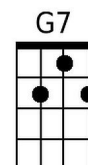
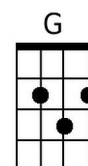
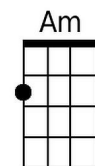
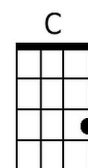
C **G**
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
C7
 Funny thing, but you can sing it
F
 With a cry in your voice
G7
 And be-fore you know it,
 started feeling good
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice

Fade

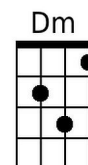
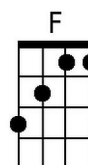
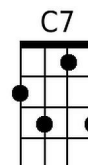
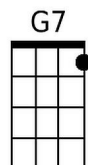
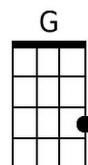
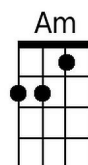
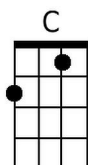
C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

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

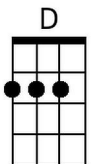
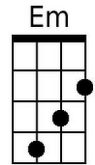
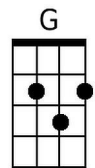


Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

Intro: Vamp on G -
or - 8 Measures: | G | G | Em | D |

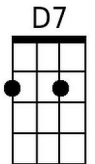
G **D**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one
G7
 Me and you are subject to
C
 The blues now and then
D7
 But when you take the blues and make a
 song
G
 You sing 'em out again
Am D7
 You sing 'em out again

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, started feeling good
G D7
 You simply got no choice

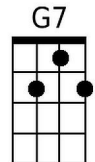


G **D**
 Song sung blue, weeping like a willow
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow
G7
 Funny thing, but you can sing it
C
 With a cry in your voice
D7
 And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good
G D7
 You simply got no choice

Fade
G **D**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

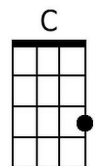
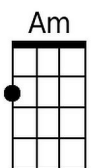


Optional Ending:
G **D**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one
D7 **G**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
Retard
G **Am** **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows.

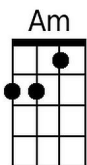
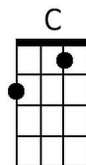
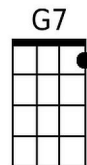
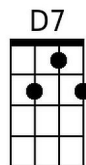
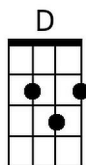
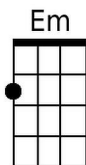
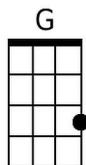


Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

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

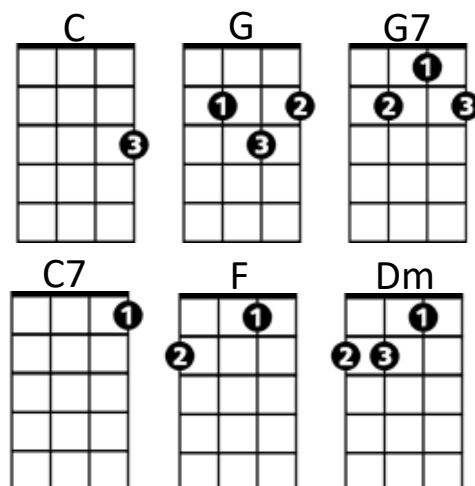


Bari



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.

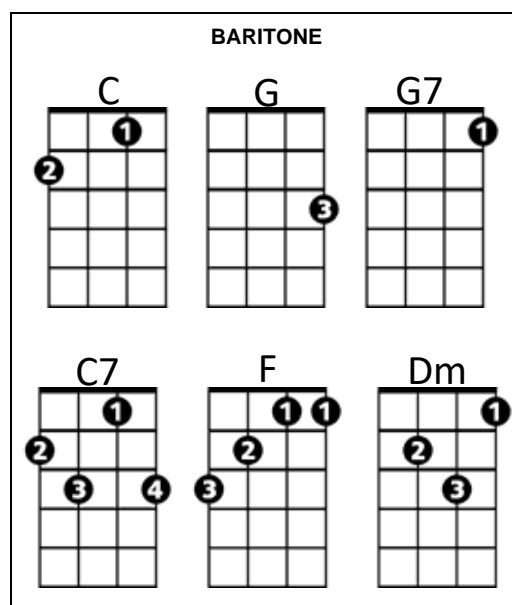
(Instrumental Verse first two lines)

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.



START ME UP (Mick Jagger / Keith Richards)

INTRO: C F C F

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop.

C F
I've been running hot, you got me rifting, gonna blow my top,

C F
If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop, never stop, never stop

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Spread out the oil, the gasoline, I walk smooth, ride in a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start it up, kick on the starter give it all you got,

C F
I can't compete with the riders in the other heats.

C F
If you rough it up, if you like it I can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up

G C G C G C
Don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry!

G C F
My eyes dilate, my lips go green, my hands are greasy, she's a mean, mean machine.

C F
Start me up, Ah, give it all you got! You got to never, never, never stop

C F
Slide it up, never, never slide it up!

G C G C G C
You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry!

G C F
Ride like the wind at double speed, I'll take you places that you've never, never seen.

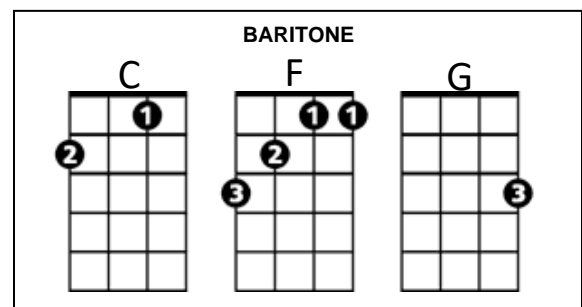
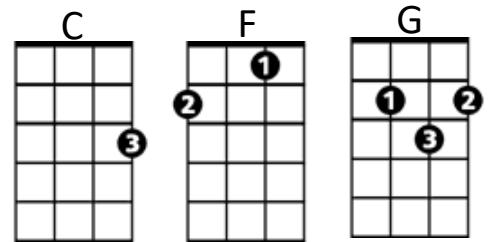
C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop never never never stop

C F
Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop

C F
You, you, you make a grown man cry!

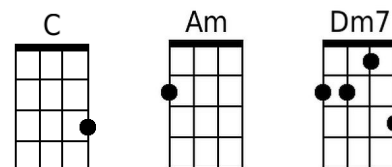
C F
You, you make a dead man moan!

C F
You, you, you make a dead man moan

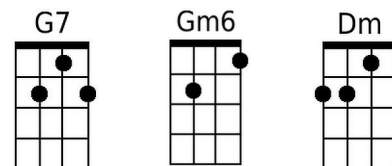


Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7



C Gm6 Dm G7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky



C Am7

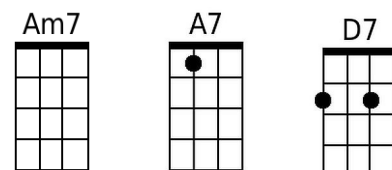
Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Keeps rainin' all the time



C Gm6 Dm G7
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where

C Am7

Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7

I'm weary all the time

G7 C Am Dm7 G7

So weary all the time

Dm G7 C Am

When she went away the blues walked in and met me.

Dm G7 C Am

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.

Dm G7 C A7

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,

D7 G7

Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm G7

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone

C Am7

Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

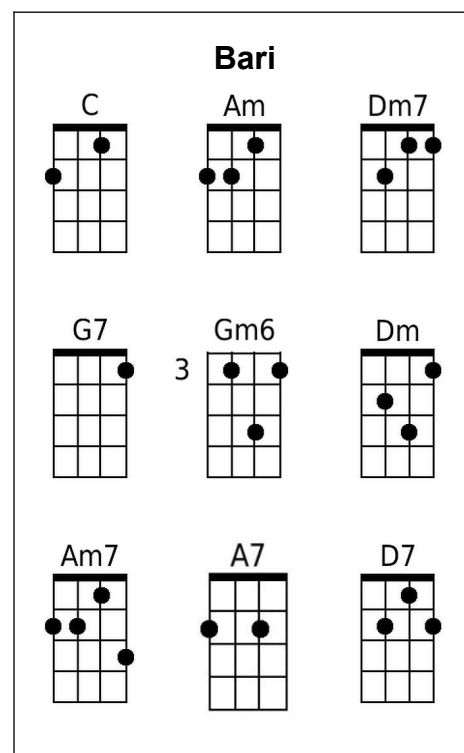
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Keeps rainin' all the ime

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

Keeps rainin' all the time



Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

Intro: G Em Am7 D7

G Dm6 Am D7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 Am D7

Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

I'm weary all the time

D7 G Em Am7 D7

So weary all the time

Am D7 G Em

When she went away the blues walked in and met me.

Am D7 G Em

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.

Am D7 G E7

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,

A7 D7

Walk in the sun once more.

G Dm6 Am D7

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

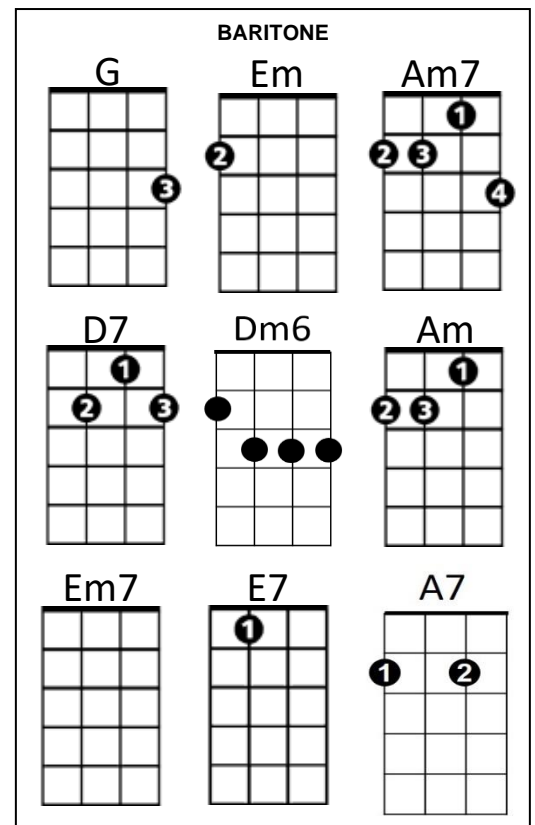
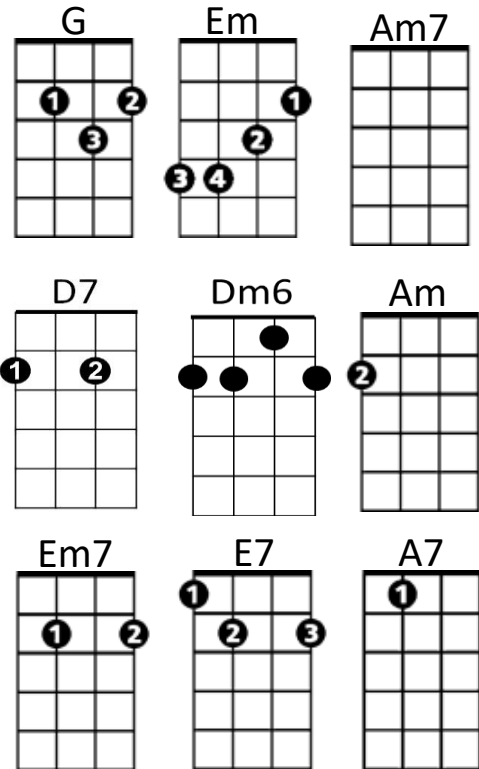
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the ime

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

Keeps rainin' all the time



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A

A
It happened one summer, it happened one time

G **A**
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

G **A**
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

D **Dm** **A**
One summer never ends, one summer never began

D **Dm** **A**
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

A
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

G **A**
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

G **A**
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

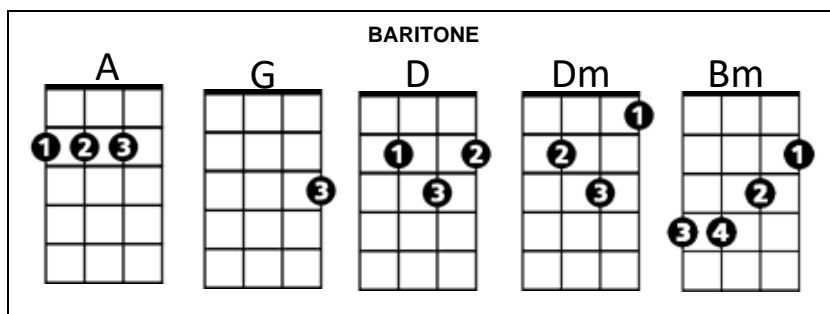
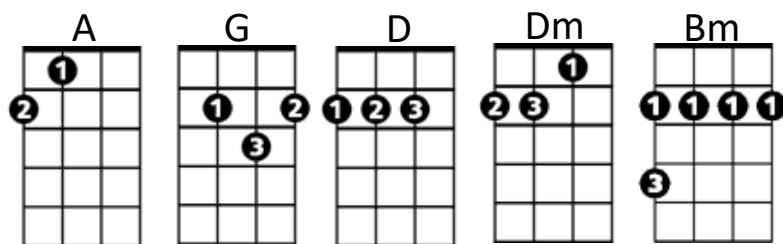
(Chorus)

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

G **Bm** **A**
Until suddenly last summer

G **Bm** **A**
And then suddenly last summer

G **Bm** **A**
Until suddenly last summer



Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

G
It happened one summer, it happened one time

F **G**
It happened forever, for a short time

A place for a moment, an end to a dream

F **G**
Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

C **Cm** **G**
One summer never ends, one summer never began

C **Cm** **G**
It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

F **Am** **G**
And then suddenly last summer

G
Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would

F **G**
Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would

Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would

F **G**
Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

(Chorus)

F **Am** **G**
And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

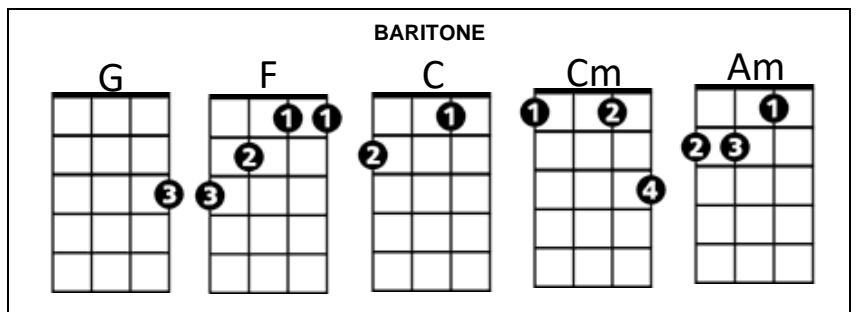
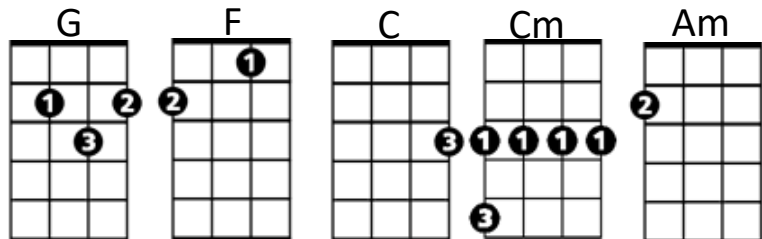
(Chorus)

F **Am** **G**
And then suddenly last summer

F **Am** **G**
Until suddenly last summer

F **Am** **G**
And then suddenly last summer

F **Am** **G**
Until suddenly last summer



Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Intro: Am C G Dm / Am C G Am

Am C
See the curtains hanging in the window;
G D A A7
in the evening on a Friday night
Am C
A little light a shining through the window;
G D A A7
Lets me know everything is all right

Chorus:

Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind
Dm Em
Summer breeze, makes me feel fine;
F C
Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

(Intro)

Am C
See the paper laying on the sidewalk;
G D A A7
A little music from the house next door
Am C
So I walk on up to the doorstep;
G D A A7
Through the screen and across the floor

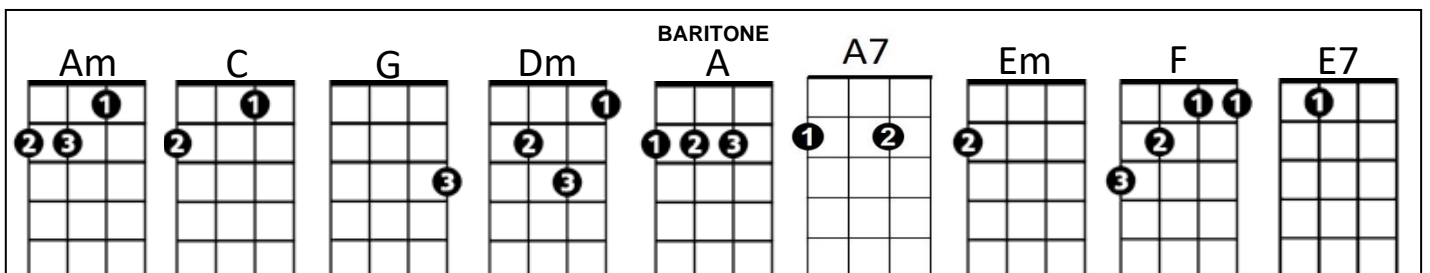
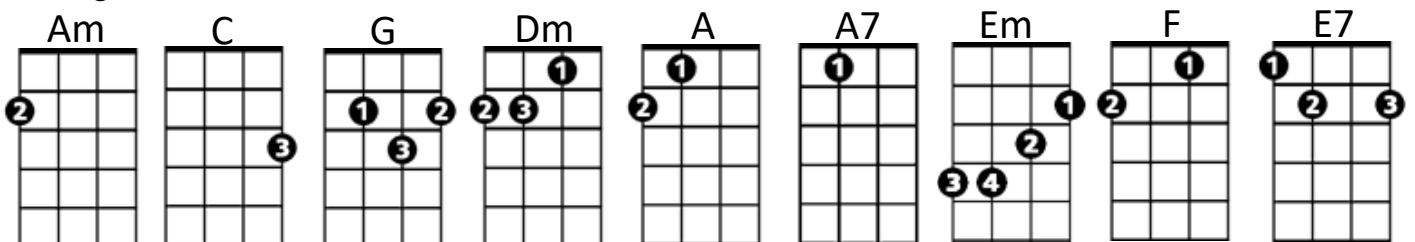
(Chorus)

Am C
Sweet days of summer,
G Dm
The jasmine's in bloom;
Am C G Am
July is dressed up and playing her tune.
Dm Em
And I come home from a hard day's work,
Dm
And you're waiting there
Em E7
Not a care in the world

Am C
See the smile waiting in the kitchen;
G D A A7
Food cooking and plates for two
Am C
Feel the arms that reach out to hold me;
G D A A7
In the evening when the day is through

(Chorus)

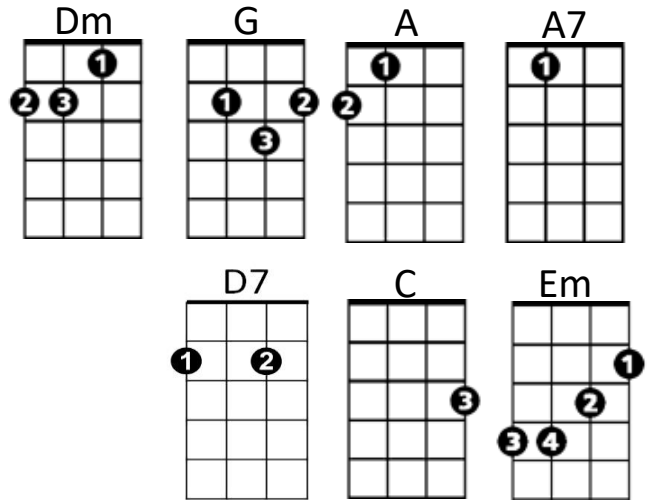
Intro (2x)



Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)

Dm G 3x

Dm G
Hot town, summer in the city
Dm G
Back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty
Dm G
Been down, isn't it a pity
Dm G
Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
A A7
All around people lookin' half dead
Dm D7
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head



Chorus:

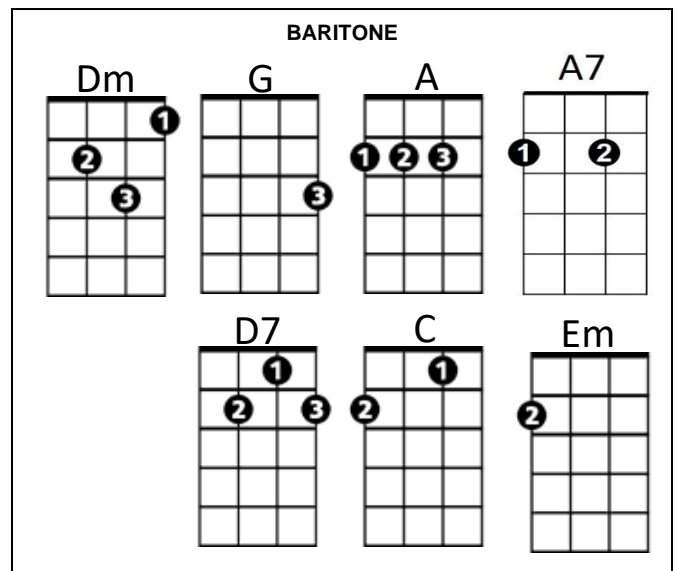
G C
But at night it's a different world
G C
Go out and find a girl
G C
Come on, come on and dance all night
G C
Despite the heat, it'll be all right
Em A
And babe, don't you know it's a pity
Em A
That the days can't be like the nights
Em A
In the summer in the city
Em A
In the summer in the city

Dm G
Cool town, evening in the city
Dm G
Dressed so fine and looking so pretty
Dm G
Cool cat, looking for a kitty
Dm G
Gonna look in every corner of the city
A A7
'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop
Dm D7
Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

(Chorus)

{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm



Summer Nights (Warren Casey / Jim Jacobs) **GUYS GALS ALL**

C F G F
Summer loving had me a blast

C F G F
Summer loving happened so fast

C F G A
I met a girl crazy for me

D G D G
Met a boy cute as can be

C F G A
Summer days drifting away
Dm G C
To oh oh the summer nights

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did you get very far?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Like does he have a car?
C F G F G F C
Do-doop do-doop do-doop do doodoodoo doop

C F G F
She swam by me she got a cramp

C F G F
He ran by me got my suit damp

C F G A
I saved her life she nearly drowned

D G D G
He showed off - splashing around

C F G A
Summer sun - something's begun
Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights

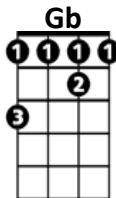
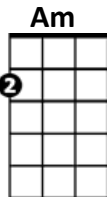
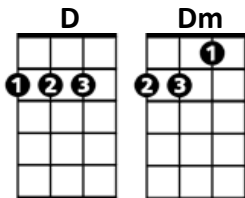
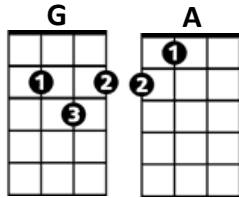
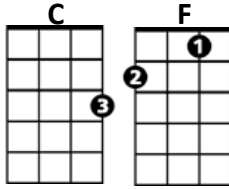
C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Was it love at first sight?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did she put up a fight?
C F G F G F C
Down dooby do dooby do dooby do-dooby do

C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade

C F G F
We went strolling drank lemonade



C F G A
We made out under the dock

D G D G
We stayed out till 10 o'clock

C F G A
Summer fling don't mean a thing

Dm G C
But oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

But you don't gotta brag -
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Cause he sounds like a drag
C / F / G / F / C / F / Am
("shooby pop pop" per chord)

C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand

C F G F
She got friendly down in the sand

C F G A
He was sweet just turned eighteen

D G D G
Well she was good - you know what I mean

C F G A
Summer heat - boy and girl meet

Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

How much dough did he spend?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C (pause)

Could she get me a friend?
C F G F

It turned colder that's where it ends
C F G F

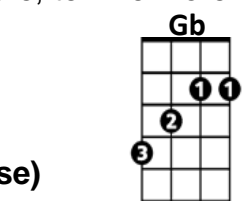
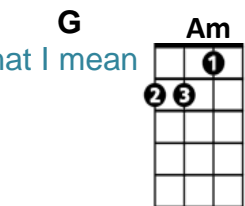
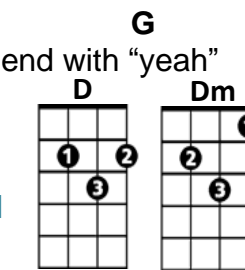
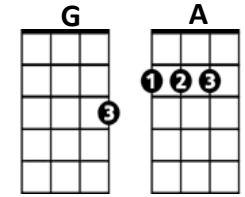
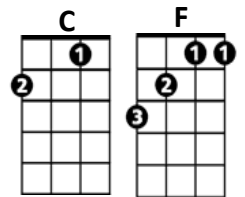
So I told her we'd still be friends
C F G A

Then we made our true love vow
D G D G

Wonder what she's doing now
C F G A

Summer dreams- ripped at the seams
Dm G Gb C
but - oh - those summer ni - ghts

BARITONE



Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)

Intro: D A 2x

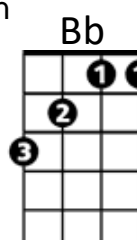
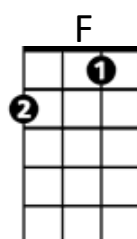
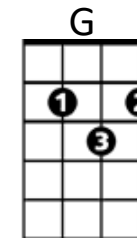
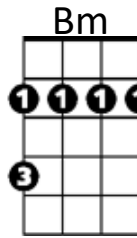
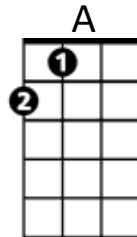
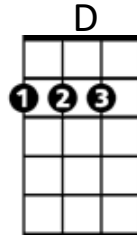
D
I got my first real six-string,
A
Bought it at the five-and-dime
D
Played it till my fingers bled
A
Was the summer of '69
D
Me and some guys from school
A
Had a band and we tried real hard
D
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
A
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Bm A
Oh when I look back now
D G
That summer seemed to last forever
Bm A
And if I had the choice
D G
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Bm A D
Those were the best days of my life

D A 2x
D
Ain't no use in complainin'
A
When you got a job to do
D
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
A
And that's when I met you

Reprise:

Bm A
Standin' on your mama's porch
D G
You told me that you'd wait forever
Bm A
Oh and when you held my hand
D G
I knew that it was now or never
Bm A D



Those were the best days of my life

D A D A
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

F Bb
Man we were killin' time

C
We were young and restless

Bb F
We needed to unwind

Bb C
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

D A (2X)

D
And now the times are changin'

A
Look at everything that's come and gone

D
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

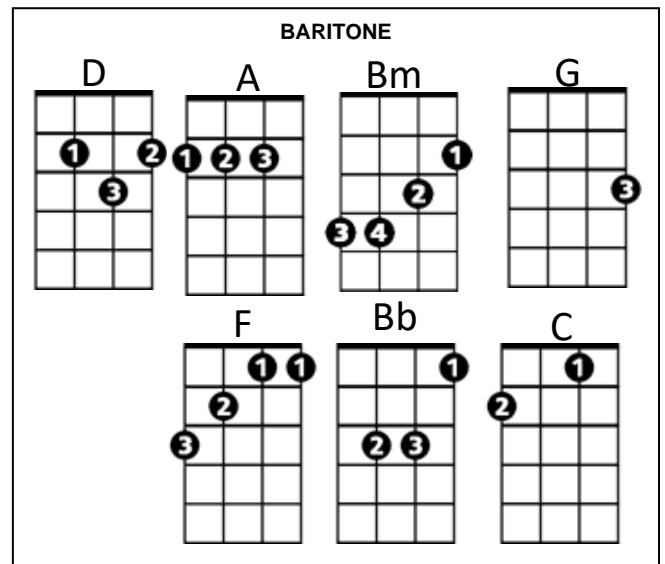
A
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

D A D A
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

D A
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

D A
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



Summer of '69 (Bryan Adams) Key G

Intro: G D 2x

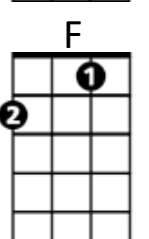
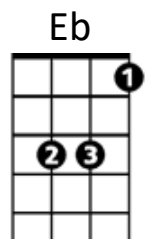
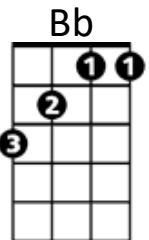
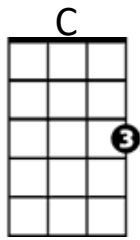
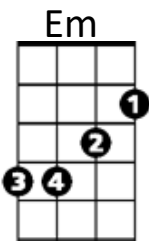
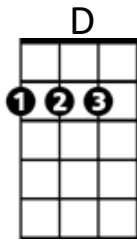
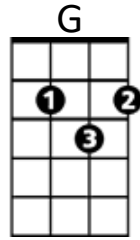
G
I got my first real six-string,
D
Bought it at the five-and-dime
G
Played it till my fingers bled
D
Was the summer of '69
G
Me and some guys from school
D
Had a band and we tried real hard
G
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
D
I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Em D
Oh when I look back now
G C
That summer seemed to last forever
Em D
And if I had the choice
G C
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Em D G
Those were the best days of my life

G D 2x
G
Ain't no use in complainin'
D
When you got a job to do
G
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
D
And that's when I met you

Reprise:

Em D
Standin' on your mama's porch
G C
You told me that you'd wait forever
Em D
Oh and when you held my hand
G C
I knew that it was now or never
Em D G
Those were the best days of my life



G D G D
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

Bb Eb
Man we were killin' time

F
We were young and restless

Eb Bb
We needed to unwind

Eb F
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

G D (2X)

G
And now the times are changin'

D
Look at everything that's come and gone

G
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

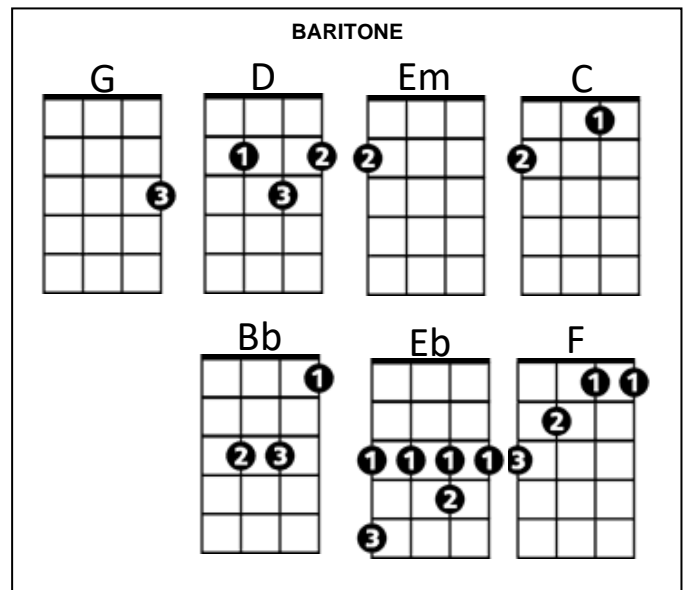
D
Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

G D G D
Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh

G D
It was the summer of '69, oh yeah

G D
Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



Summertime 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:

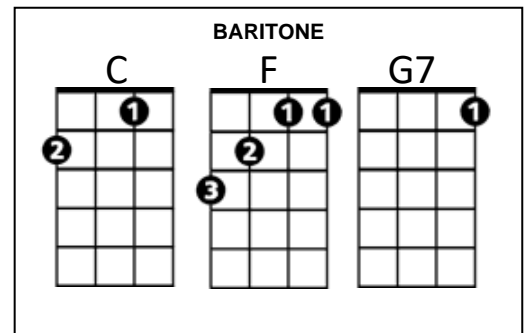
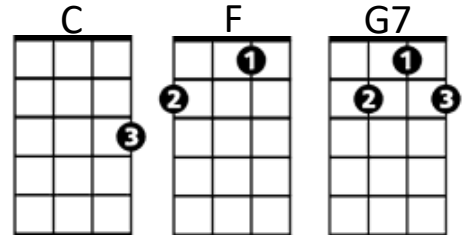
TACET

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



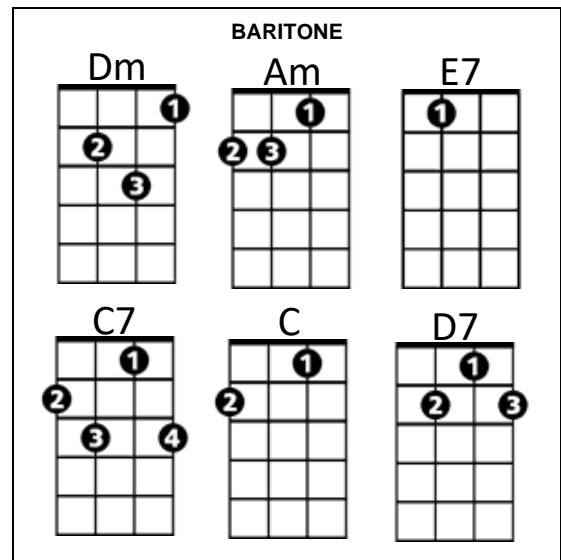
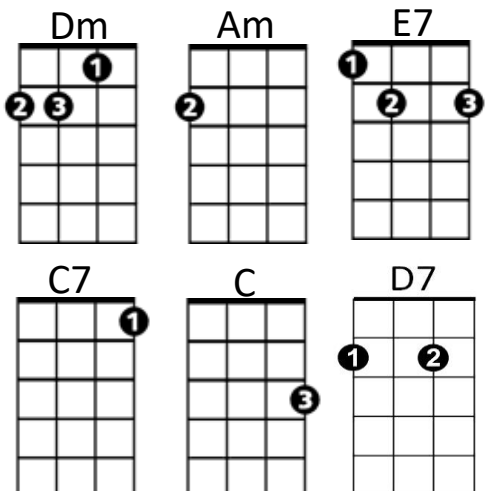
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

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, 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.

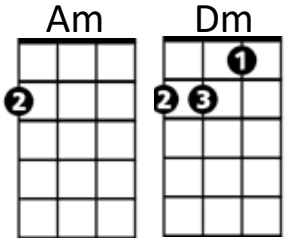
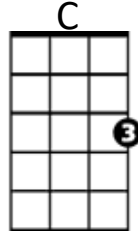
C F
 Summertime, summertime,

Dm G7

Sum, sum, summertime

C F
 Summertime, summertime,

Dm G7 C F C
 Sum, su m, summertime, summertime...



C G Dm G7

Well 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

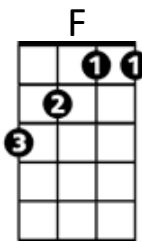
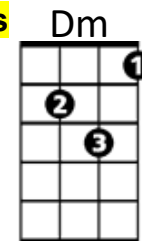
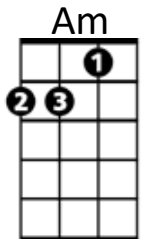
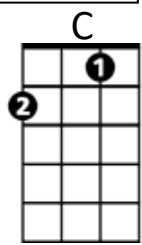
C F
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip

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**

BARITONE

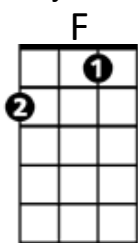


C G Dm G7
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way

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 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,

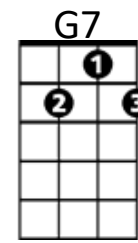
C F C
 "It's summertime"

C F
 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

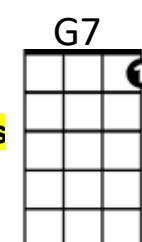


C F
 And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance

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**



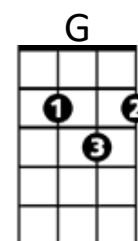
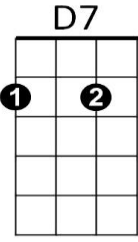
Chorus

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

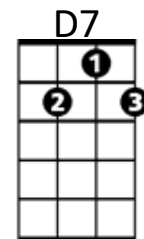


C F
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro:

F C NC
 It's summertime.



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

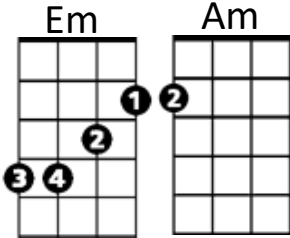
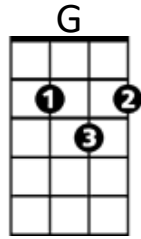
Intro
 (Tacet)

It's summertime, summertime,
 sum, sum, summertime.

G **Em**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7**
 Sum, sum, summertime.

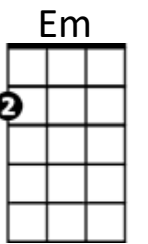
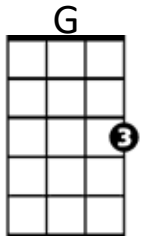
G **C**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7**
 Sum, sum, summertime.

G **C**
 Summertime, summertime,
Am **D7** **G** **C** **G**
 Sum, sum, summertime, summertime...



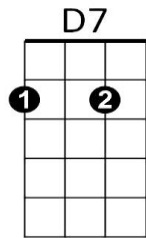
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, are you comin' or are you ain't
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 You slow pokes are my one com-plaint
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Hurry up be-fore I faint
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...

BARITONE

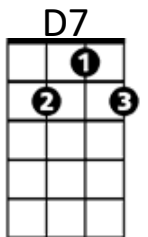
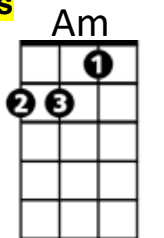


C **F**
 Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip
D **G**
 Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip
C **D7**
 I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. **Chorus**

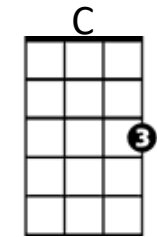
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 And say good-bye to dull school days
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Look a-live and change your ways
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...



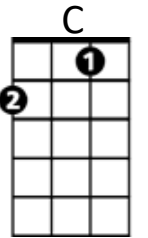
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 Well, we'll go swimmin' every day
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 No time to work just time to play
G **D** **Am** **D7**
 If your folks com-plain just say,
G **C** **G**
 It's summertime...



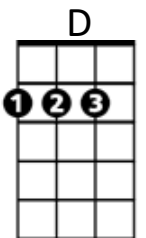
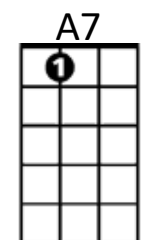
G **C**
 Well, no more studying - history
D **G**
 And no more reading ge - ography
C **D7**
 And no more dull ge - ometry
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 Be-cause it's sum - mer-time



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

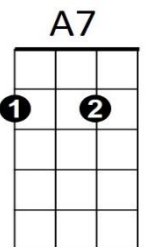
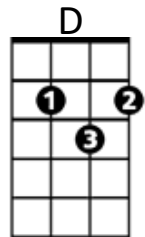


G **C**
 It's summertime.

Repeat Intro

Outro: It's summertime.

C **G** **NC**



Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key A

Intro: A A7

A
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
E7 **A**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

A
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
E7 **A**
And she don't always say what she really means

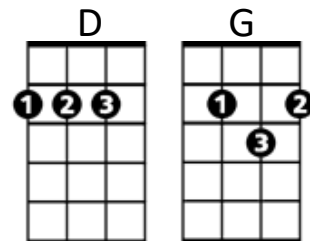
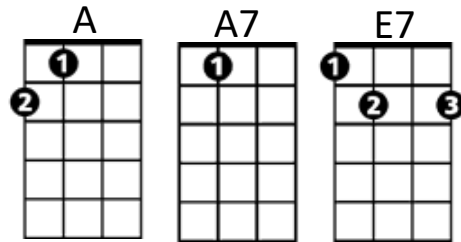
D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

A
I can picture every move that a man could make
E7 **A**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

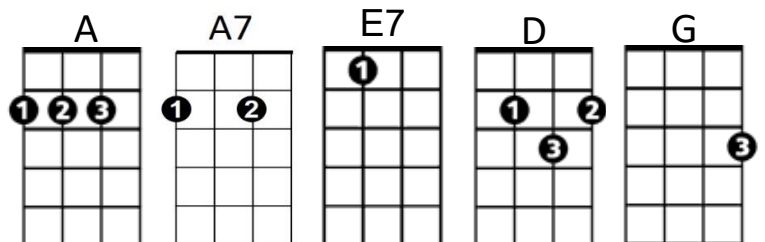
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sometimes I think it's a sin
G **A**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

A
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
E7 **A**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

D
Sometimes I think it's a shame
G **A**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sundown you better take care
G **A**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
D
Sometimes I think it's a sin
G **A**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



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Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C C7

C
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
G7 **C**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
G7 **C**
And she don't always say what she really means

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
I can picture every move that a man could make
G7 **C**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sometimes I think it's a sin
Bb **C**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

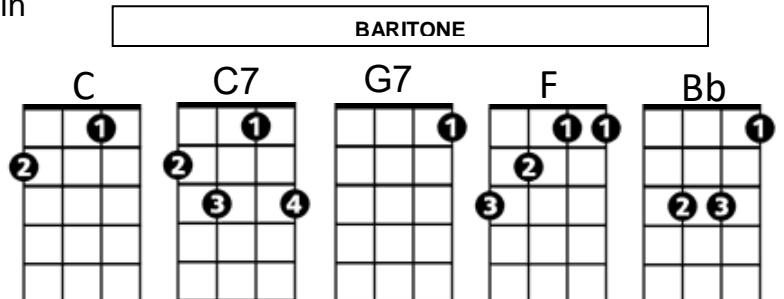
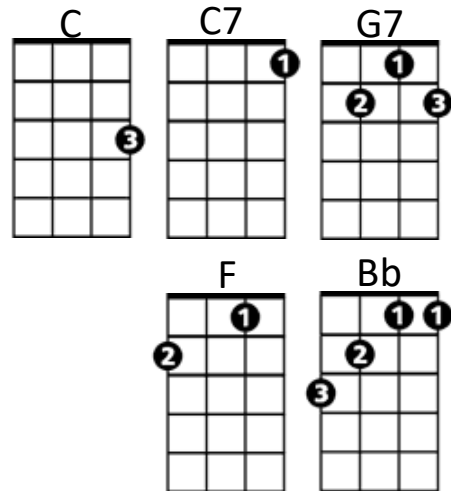
C
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
G7 **C**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

F
Sometimes I think it's a shame
Bb **C**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sundown you better take care
Bb **C**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

F
Sometimes I think it's a sin
Bb **C**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G G7

G
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress
D7 **G**
In a room where you do what you don't confess

C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream
D7 **G**
And she don't always say what she really means

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G
I can picture every move that a man could make
D7 **G**
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

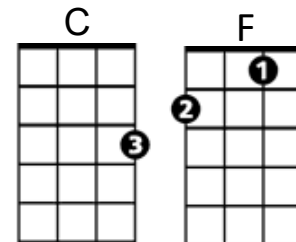
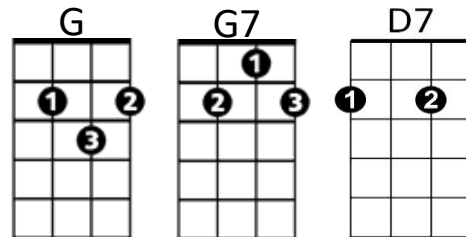
G
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans
D7 **G**
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

C
Sometimes I think it's a shame
F **G**
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

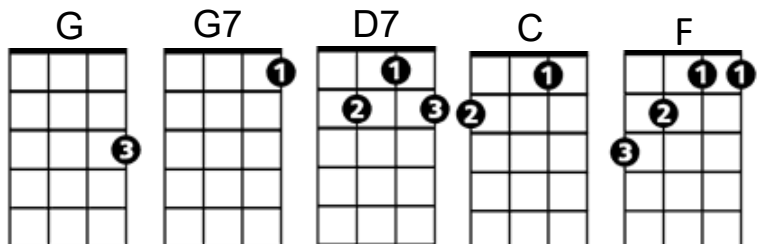
C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sundown you better take care
F **G**
If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

C
Sometimes I think it's a sin
F **G**
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again



BARITONE



Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

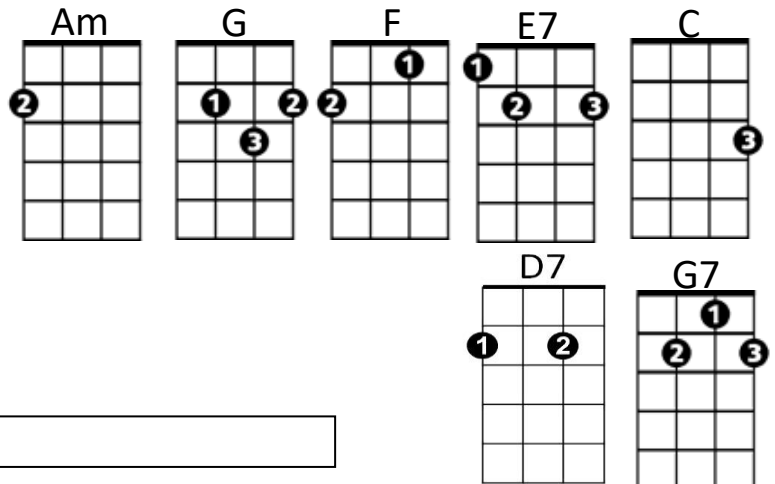
Am G
The taxman's taken all my dough,
C G
And left me in my stately home.
E7 Am
Lazing on a sunny afternoon
G
And I can't sail my yacht,
C G
She's taken everything I've got.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

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

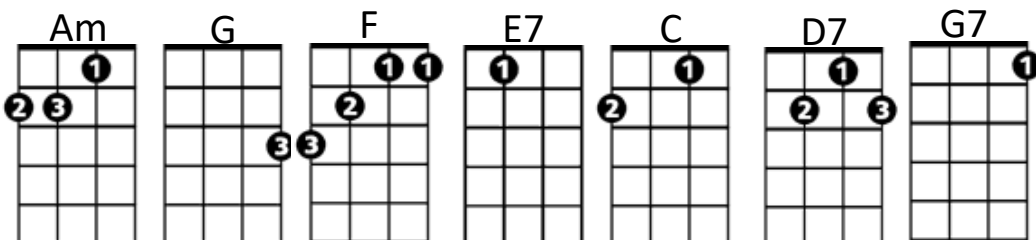
Am G
My girlfriend's run off with my car
C G
And gone back to her ma and pa's
E7 Am
Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
G
And now I'm sitting here,
C G
I'm sipping on my ice cold beer.
E7 Am E7
Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

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

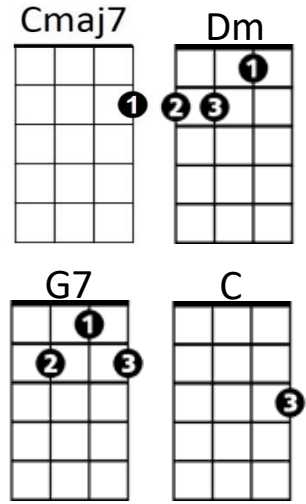


BARITONE



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



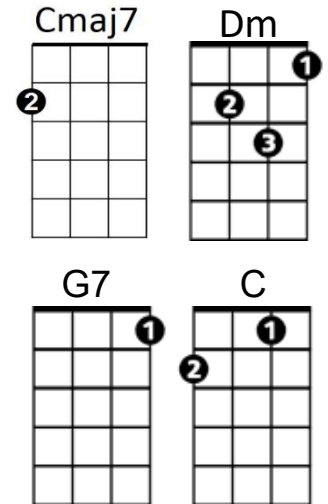
Cmaj7 **Dm** **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **C**
 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end
Dm **G7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **G7**
 And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend

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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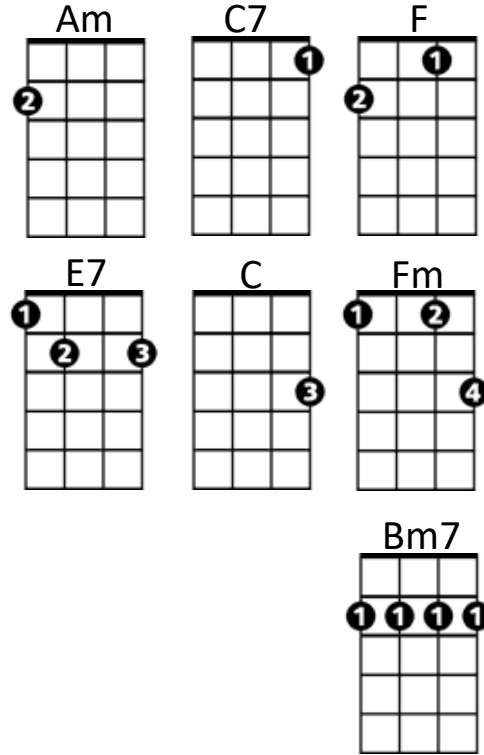
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7** **Dm**
 Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 He closes his weary eyes upon the day
Dm **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Cmaj7**
 And throws it all away.



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.

Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

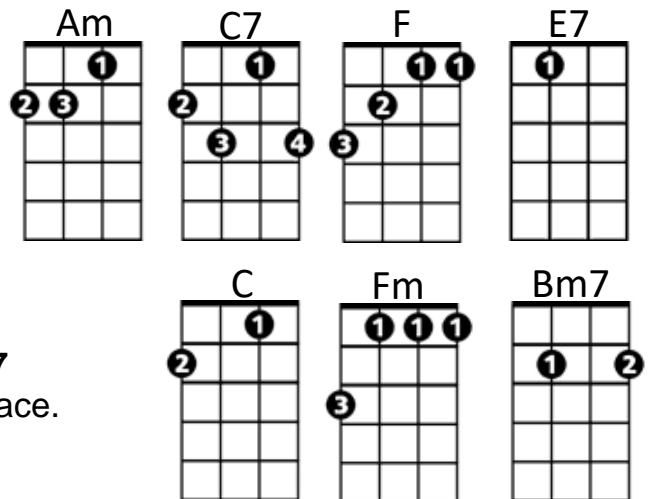
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..yesterday my life was filled with rain.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny.. ..you smiled at me and really eased the pain.
Am C
 Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here,
F Fm
 My sunny one shines so sincere.
Bm7 E7 Am E7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



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.

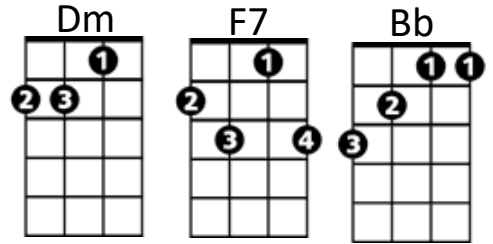
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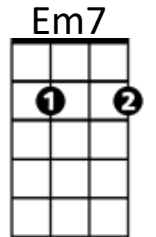
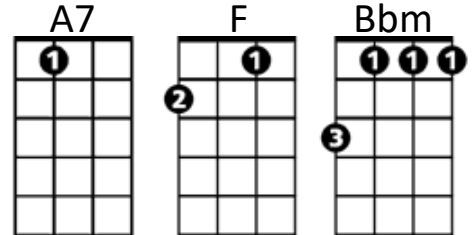
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face.
Am C7 F E7
 Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.
Am C
 You're my spark of nature's fire,
F Fm
 You're my sweet complete desire.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.
Bm7 E7 Am
 Sunny one so true, I love you.

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.

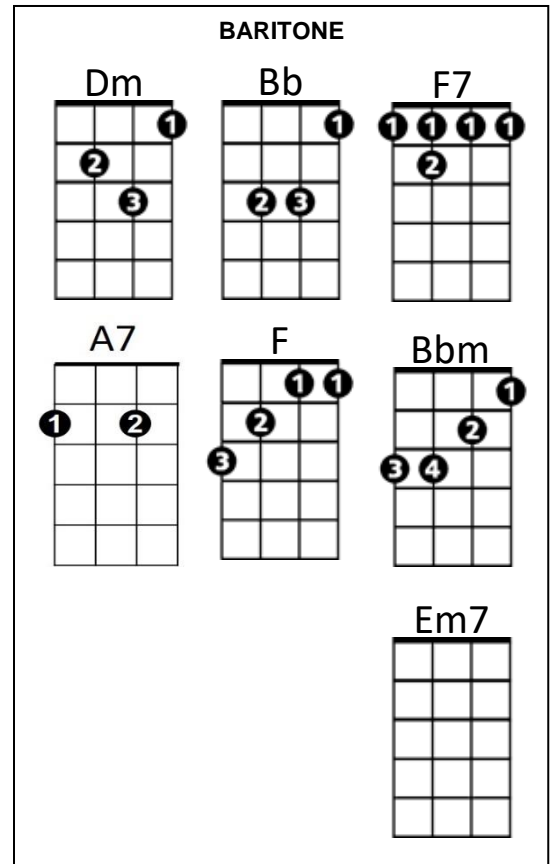


Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet.
Dm F7 Bb A7
 Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way.
Dm F
 You gave to me your all and all,
Bb Bbm
 Now I feel ten feet tall.
Em7 A7 Dm A7
 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.



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.



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

Am E7 Am E7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Am E7 Am A7
Is this the little boy at play?
Dm A7 Dm
I don't remember growing older -
B B7 E7
When did they?

Am E7 Am E7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Am E7 Am A7
How can I help to ease their way?
Dm A7 Dm
Now they must learn from one another,
B B7 E7
Day by day.

Am E7 Am E7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Am E7 Am A7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Am E7 Am E7
They look so natural to- geth - er.
Am E7 Am A7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

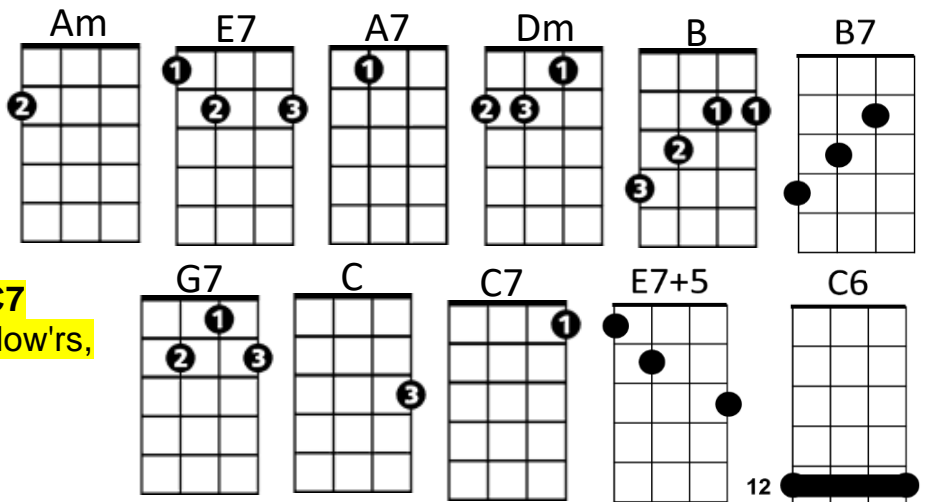
(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6

Chorus:

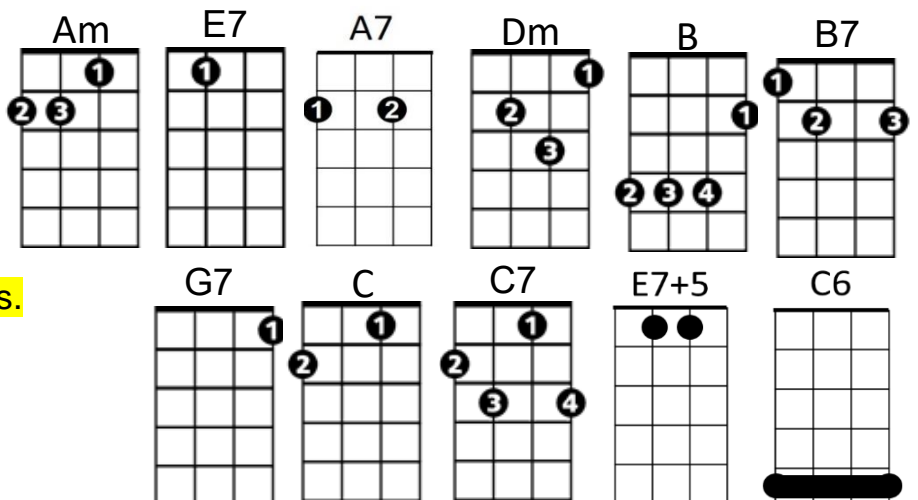
Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Dm G7 C C7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Bm7 E7 Am
Blossoming even as we gaze.

E7 E7+5 E7

Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Dm G7 C C7
One season following anoth - er,
Dm E7 E7+5 Am
Laden with hap-pi-ness...and tears.



BARITONE



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

Dm A7 Dm A7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Dm A7 Dm D7
Is this the little boy at play?
Gm D7 Gm
I don't remember growing older -
Em7 E7 A7
When did they?

Dm A7 Dm A7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Dm A7 Dm D7
How can I help to ease their way?
Gm D7 Gm
Now they must learn from one another,
Em7 E7 A7
Day by day.

Dm A7 Dm A7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Dm A7 Dm D7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
A7 A7+5 A7

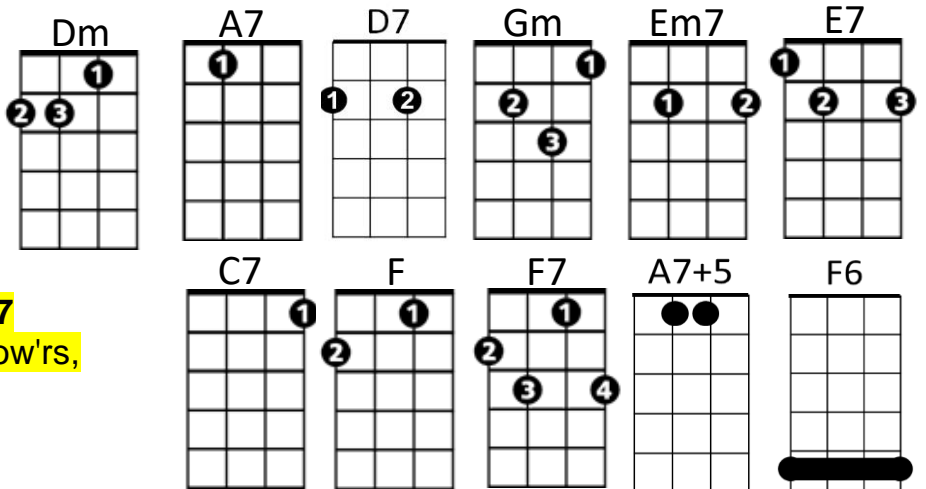
Dm A7 Dm A7
They look so natural to- geth - er.
Dm A7 Dm D7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

Chorus:

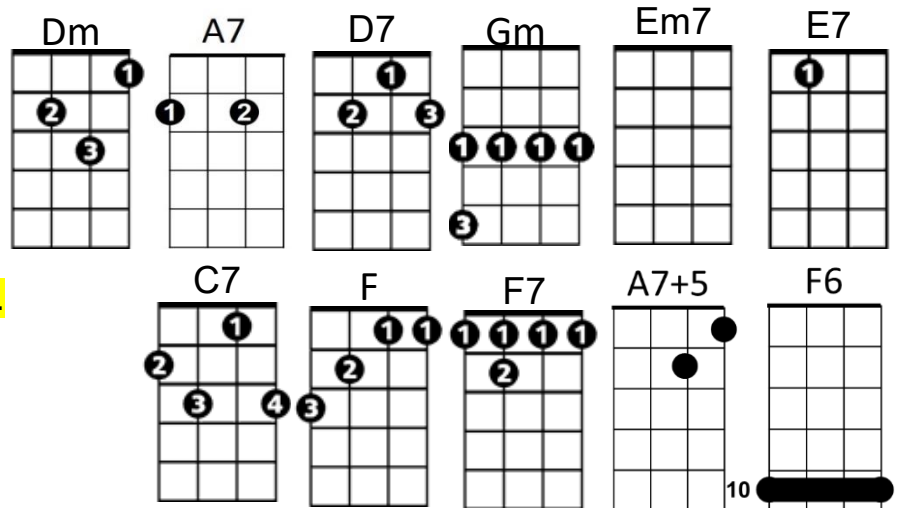
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Gm C7 F F7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Em7 A7 Dm
Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Gm C7 F F7
One season following anoth - er,
Gm A7 A7+5 Dm
Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears.

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6



BARITONE



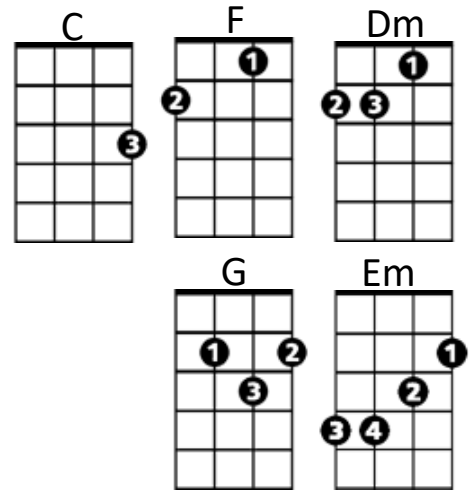
Sunshine on My Shoulders

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

Intro: C F 4x

Chorus:

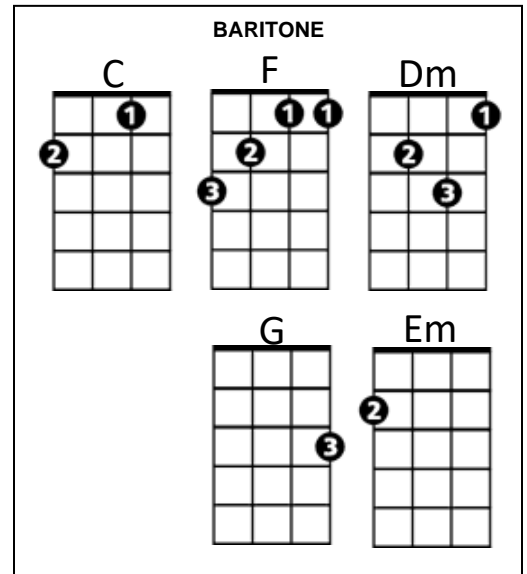
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy.
C F C F Dm G
 Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely.
C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high



C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a day, that I could give you
C Dm Em F Dm G
 I'd give to you, a day, just like today.
C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a song, that I could sing for you.
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F
 I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way.

(Chorus)

C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a tale that I could tell you
C Dm Em F Dm G
 I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile
C Dm Em F C F Em F
 If I had a wish that I could wish for you
C Dm Em F C Dm Em F
 I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while



(Chorus)

C F C F C FCF
 Sunshine, almost always, make me high
C F C FC
 Sunshine, almost al - ways

Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

Intro: C7

C7

Sunshine came softly through my a-window
today

Could've tripped out easy but I've
a-changed my ways

F

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while

C7

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in style

G7

F

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

C7

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got
nothing on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for –
pearls in the sea

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

C7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

G7

F

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to be
mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

C7

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene
When I say we'll be cool I think that,
you know what I mean

F

We stood on a beach at sunset,
do you remember when?

C7

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

G7

F

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

C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

G7

F

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be
mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now,
baby, a-that I can find

G7 F C7 (2x)

C7

Superman or Green Lantern ain't got
a-nothin' on me

I can make like a turtle and dive for –
your pearls in the sea, yeah!

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',
on your velvet throne

C7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own

G7

When you've made your mind up

F

C7

forever to be mine ...

I'll pick up your hand and slowly –
blow your little mind

G7

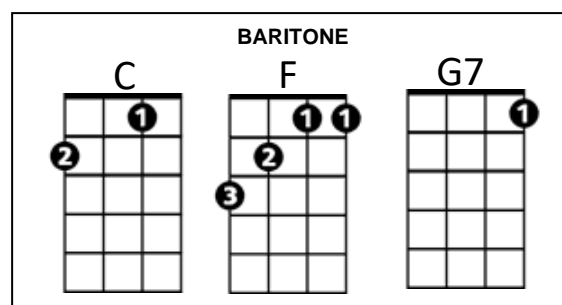
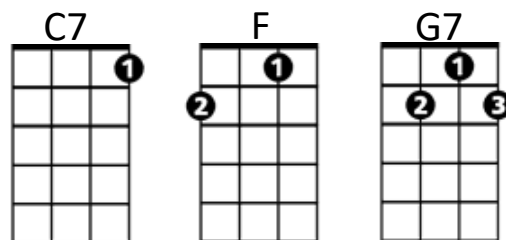
F

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

C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand
and slowly - blow your little mind

Blow your little mind **(repeat to fade)**



Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)

C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy

A
I bought a '30 Ford wagon

F#m
and we call it a woody

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
You know it's not very cherry,

F#m
It's an oldie but a goodie

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window

G E7
But it still gets me where I wanna go

Chorus:

A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun

D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now

C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy

A
They say they never roll the streets up

F#m
'Cause there's always somethin' goin'

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
You know they're either out surfin'

F#m
Or they got a party growin'

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
And there's two swingin' honeys for every guy

G E7
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye

(Chorus)

A
And if my woody breaks down on me

F#m
Somewhere on the surf route

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

A
I'll strap my board to my back

F#m
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit

A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl

G E7
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

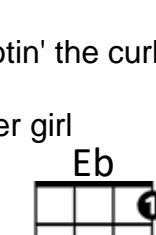
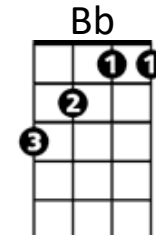
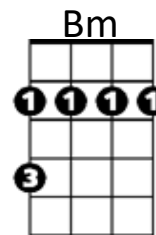
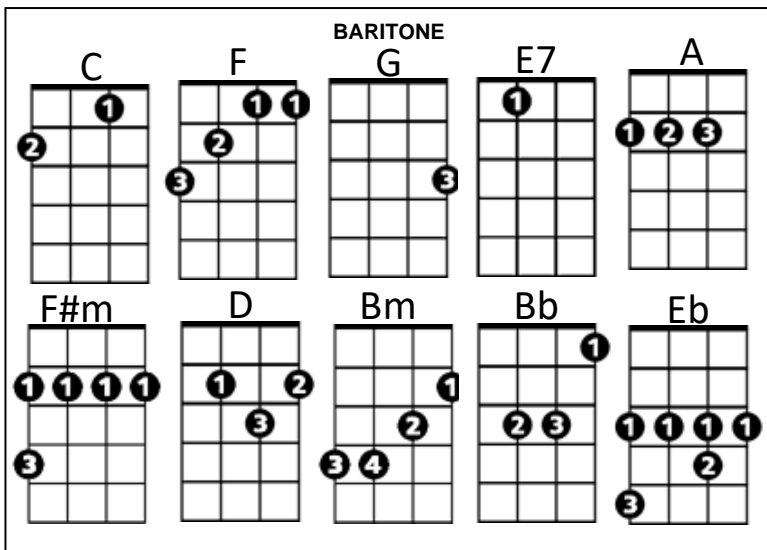
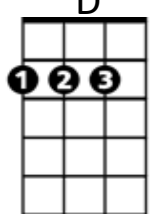
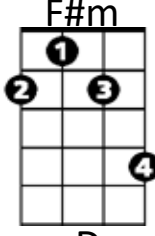
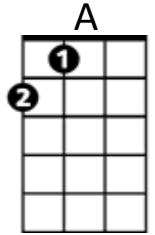
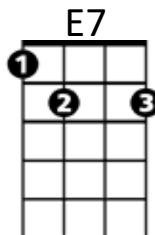
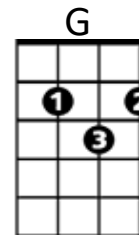
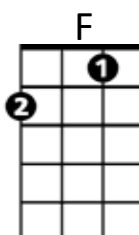
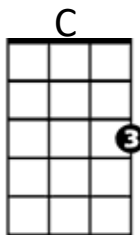
A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun

D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one

A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now

C F Bb Eb G
Two girls for every - Two girls for every boy



SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A

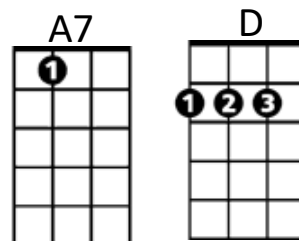
Intro: (7 measures of A7)

A7

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

D **F7** **E7** **A7**

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you - Susie Q



A7

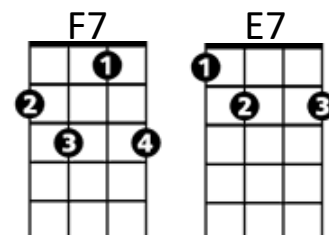
I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

D **F7**

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

E7 **A7**

Susie Q



[Instrumental] (pattern of 2 verses, then 7 measures of A7)

A7

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true

D **F7**

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

E7 **A7**

Susie Q

A7

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

D **F7**

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

E7 **A7**

Susie Q

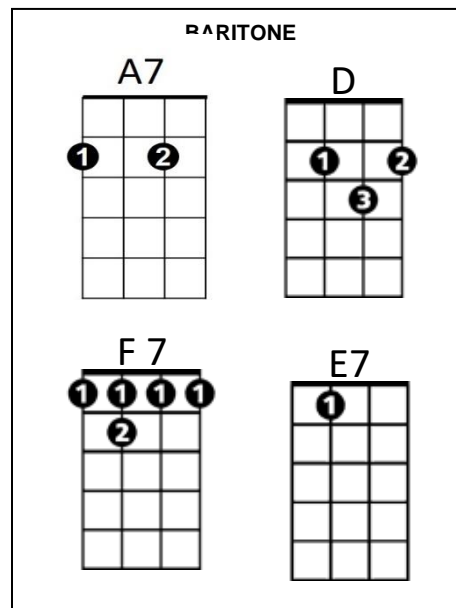
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

Outro:

A7 (to fade)

Oh Susie Q



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

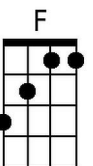
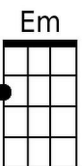
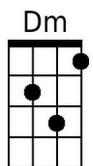
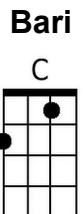
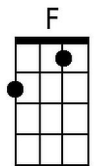
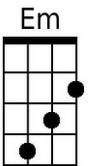
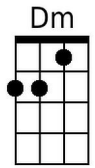
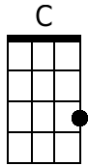
C
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
C
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C **F**
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
C
with her mind.

C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. **Bridge.**

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)

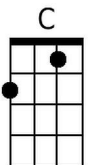
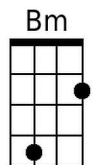
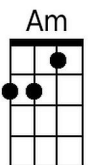
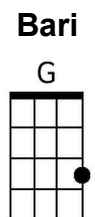
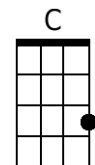
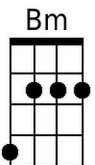
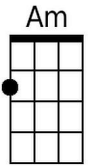
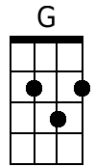
G
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Am
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
G
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Bm **C**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
G **Am**
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
G **Am**
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
G
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

Bm **C**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
G **C**
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
G
with her mind.

G
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Am
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
G
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Bm **C**
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
G **Am**
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
G **Am** **G**
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. **Bridge.**

G
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Am
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
G
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Bm **C**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
G **Am**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
G **Am**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
G
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**

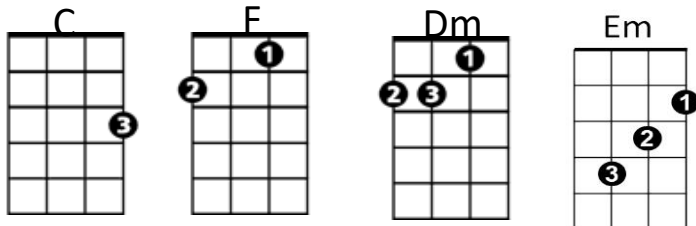


Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer
C
That you've always been her lover

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know that she will trust you,
F **C**
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

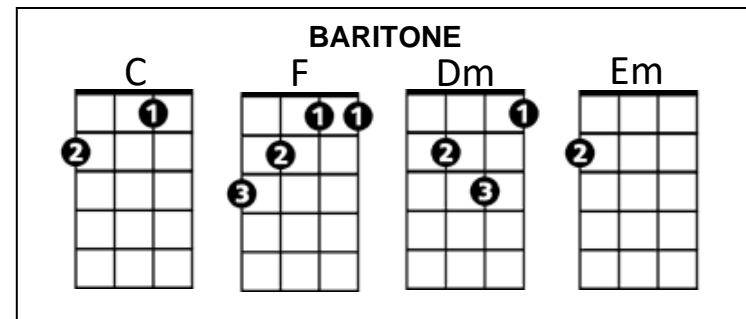
C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone



Em **F**
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
C
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
F **C**
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know you can trust her,
F **C**
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



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

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

D7
No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

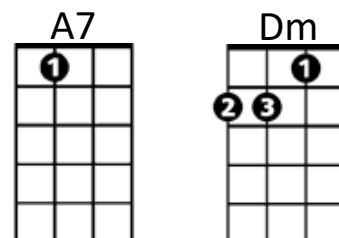
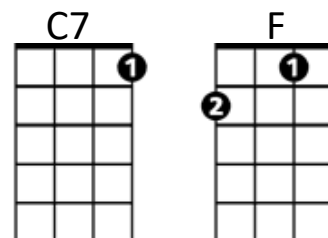
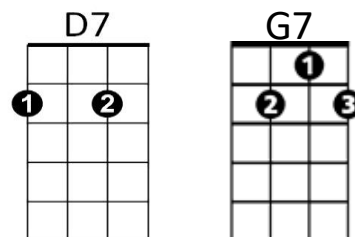
D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7
Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

F **D7**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 **C7** **F**
Sweet Georgia Brown



D7
No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

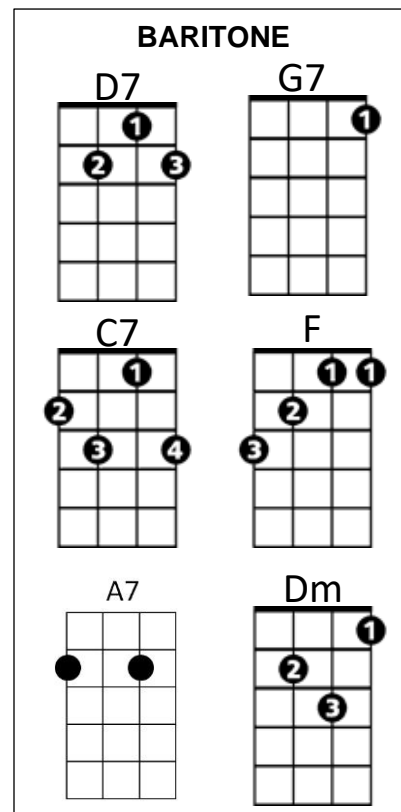
D7
All those gifts the courtiers give to sweet Georgia Brown

G7
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

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

F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah) Key C (Reggae beat)

C
Early in the morning, she would gather all her
island fruits

C7 F
And pack them as she starts another day

Fm
Carefully she makes her way,

C Am
Beside the mountain stream

Dm G7 C G7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

C F
My sweet lady of Waiahole,
 align="center">**C**
She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)

Dm
Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
 align="center">**G7 C G7**
And her green and ripe banana

C
Walking down her damp and rocky road her
humble wagon stops

C7
She watched the sun creep through the valley

F
sky

Fm **C**
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Am
Continue moves on

Dm G7
And starts her journey through the highway rising

C G7
sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

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

C7 F
And pack them as she ends another day

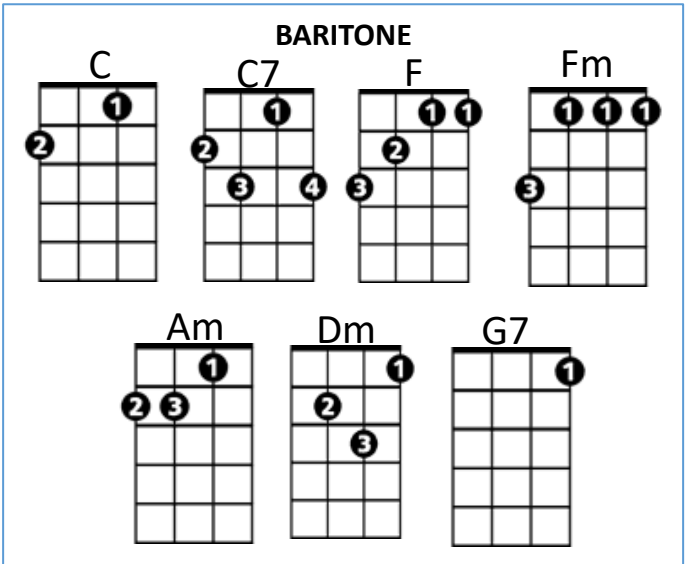
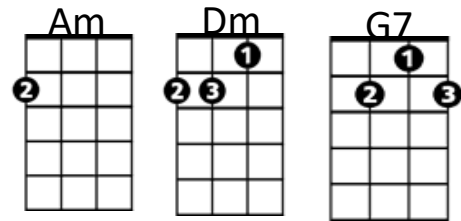
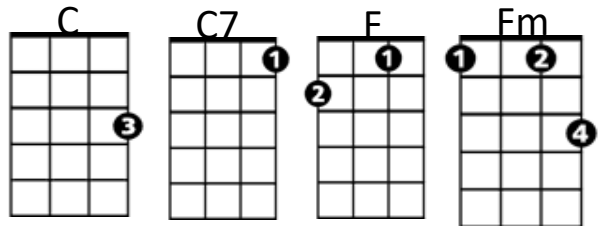
Fm
Carefully she makes her way,

C Am
Beside the mountain stream

Dm G7 C G7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

C Dm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
 align="center">**G7 C G7 C**
And her green and ripe banana



Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

Key F (Reggae beat)

F
Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

F7 Bb
And pack them as she starts another day

Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,

F Dm
Beside the mountain stream

Gm C7 F C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

F Bb
My sweet lady of Waiahole,
F
She's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)

Gm
Selling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)
C7 F C7
And her green and ripe banana

F
Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7 Bb
She watched the sun creep through the valley sky

Bbm F
Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,

Dm
Continue moves on

Gm C7
And starts her journey through the highway rising

F C7
sun

(Chorus)

Instrumental verse (Optional)

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

F7 Bb
And pack them as she ends another day

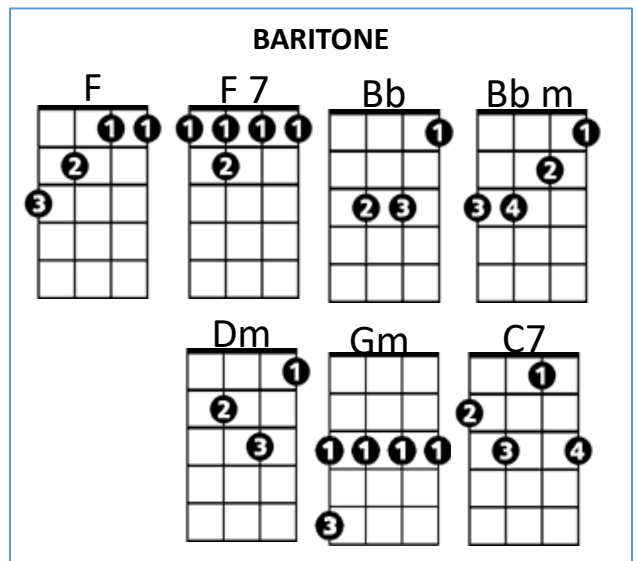
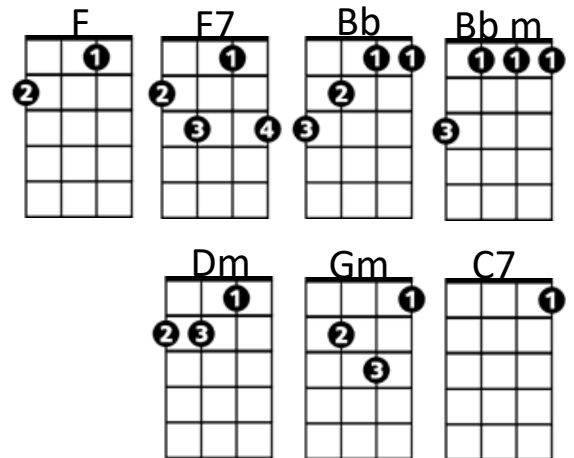
Bbm
Carefully she makes her way,

F Dm
Beside the mountain stream

Gm C7 F C7
As she sings and island chant of long ago

(Chorus)

F Gm
Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)
C7 F C7 F
And her green and ripe banana



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G **D7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss
 In back of the barn where he gave her a -

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

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

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

Chorus:

G **D7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
 Covered all over from head to toe,
G **C** **G**
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

G **D7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop,
 And she told her father and called a -

G **D7**
Taxi which got there before very long,
 For someone was doing his little girl -

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

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

(Chorus)

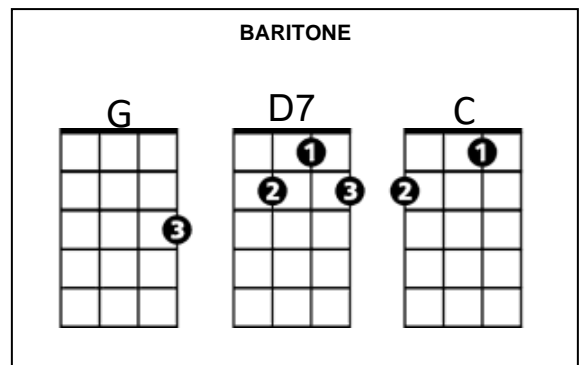
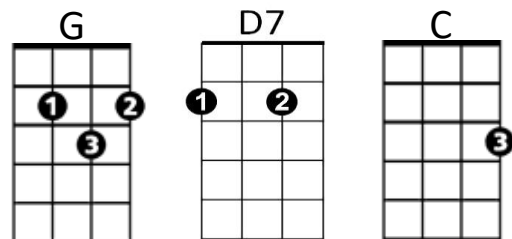
G **D7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
 And started in planning for his wedding -

G **D7**
Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck,
 But then he found out he was just out of -

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

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

(Chorus)



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

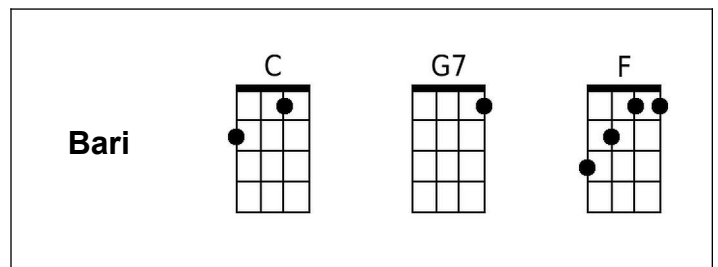
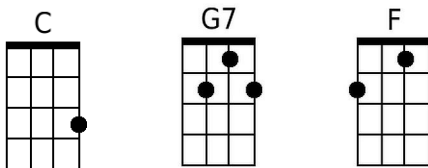
C **G7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -
C **G7**
 Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -
C **G7**
 Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -
C **G7**
 Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus

C **G7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over from head to toe,
C **F** **C**
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

C **G7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a -
C **G7**
 Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -
C **G7**
 Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -
C **G7**
 Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is - **Chorus**

C **G7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -
C **G7**
 Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -
C **G7**
 Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -
C **G7**
 End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his - **Chorus**



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key C

Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
 I've got seven women on my mind
 Four that wanna own me,
 Two that wanna stone me
 One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Take it easy, take it ea - sy
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
 Drive you crazy
 Lighten up while you still can
 Don't even try to understand
 Just find a place to make your stand
 And take it easy

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
 in Winslow, Arizona
 Such a fine sight to see
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
 Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
 I gotta know if your sweet love
 Is gonna save me

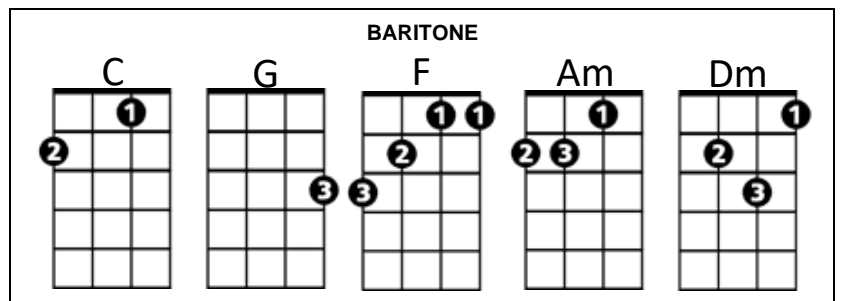
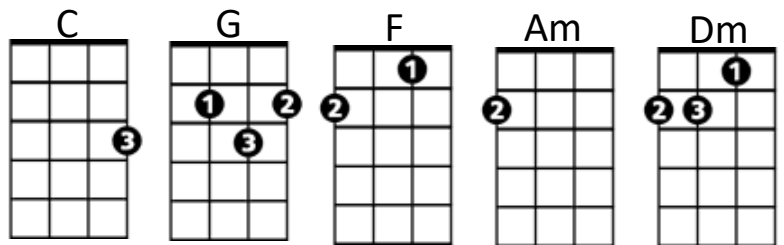
We may lose and we may win,
 Though we may never be here again
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

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

Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my
 cover,
 She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e -
 asy
 We oughta take it e - e - asy



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key D

D
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
A G
 I've got seven women on my mind
D
 Four that wanna own me,
A
 Two that wanna stone me
G D
 One says she's a friend of mine

G D
 We may lose and we may win,
G D
 Though we may never be here again
Em G D
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

D A G / D A G D / Bm A G D / Em G Bm A

Chorus:

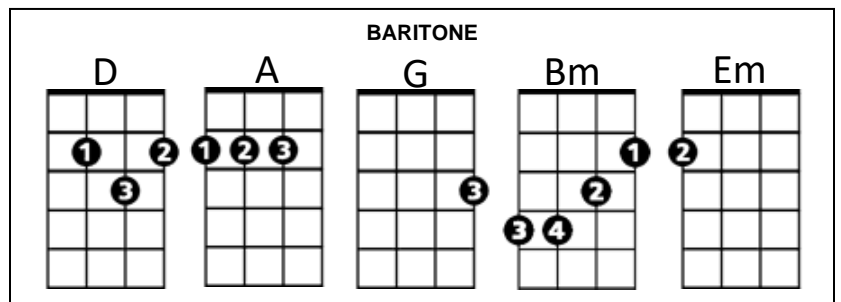
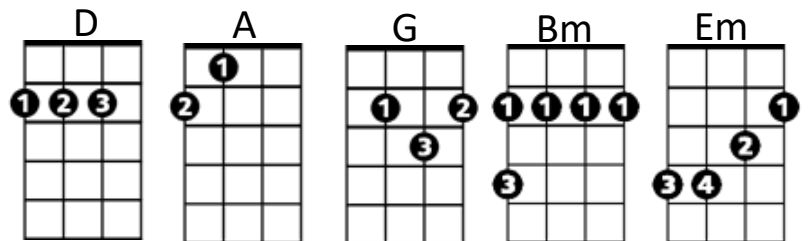
Bm G D
 Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Em G
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Bm
 Drive you crazy
G D
 Lighten up while you still can
G D
 Don't even try to understand
Em G
 Just find a place to make your stand
D
 And take it easy

D
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
A G
 Got a world of trouble on my mind
D A
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
G D
 She's so hard to find

(Chorus)

G D
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
G D A G
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy
D A G Bm
 We oughta take it e - e - asy

D
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner
 in Winslow, Arizona
A G
 Such a fine sight to see
D A
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
G D
 Slowin' down to take a look at me
Bm A G D
 Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be
Em G
 I gotta know if your sweet love
Bm
 Is gonna save me



Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key G

G
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road
 Try'n to loosen my load
D C
 I've got seven women on my mind
G
 Four that wanna own me,
D
 Two that wanna stone me
C G
 One says she's a friend of mine

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

Chorus:

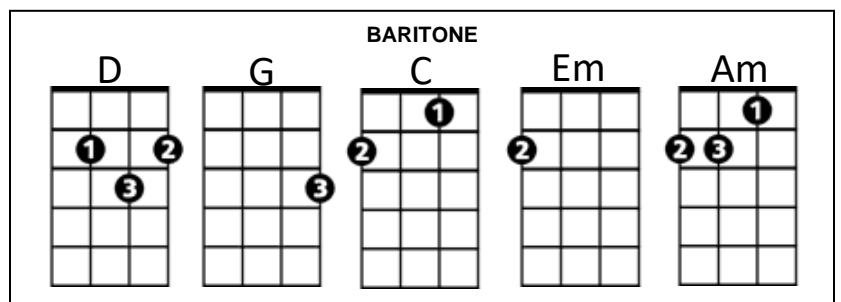
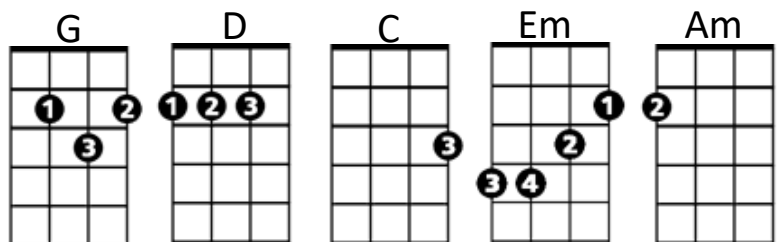
Em C G
 Take it easy, take it ea - sy
Am C
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels
Em
 Drive you crazy
C G
 Lighten up while you still can
C G
 Don't even try to understand
Am C
 Just find a place to make your stand
G
 And take it easy

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

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

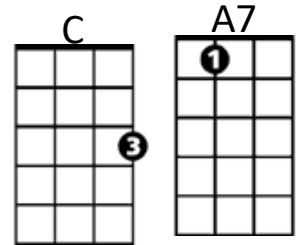
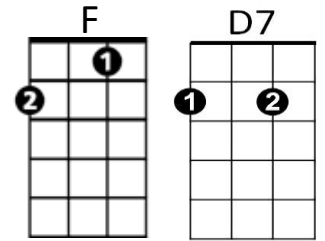


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

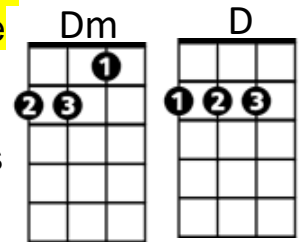
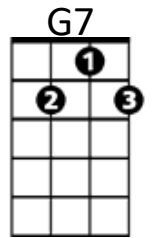
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

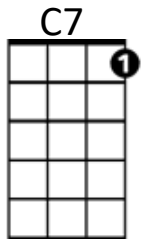


CHORUS:

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

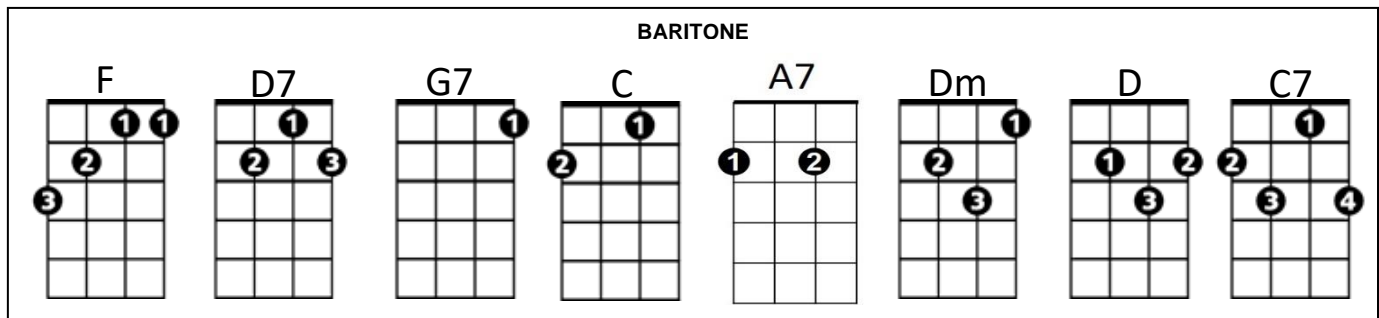


C **F**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
G **C** **D7** **G7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
C **F**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
D7 **G** **D7** **G7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song



(CHORUS)

D7 **G7** **C** **TACET**
Outro: At the old..... ball..... Game! "PLAY BALL!"

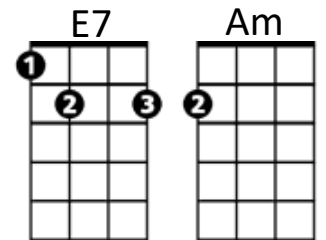
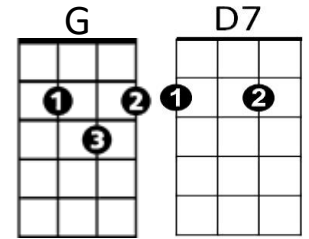


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

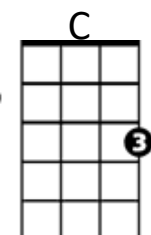
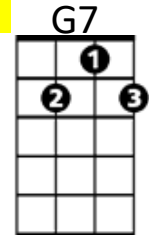
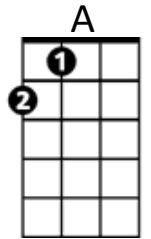
Intro : Melody last line of chorus

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 -

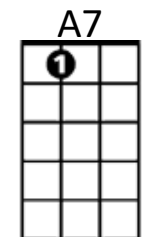


CHORUS:

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

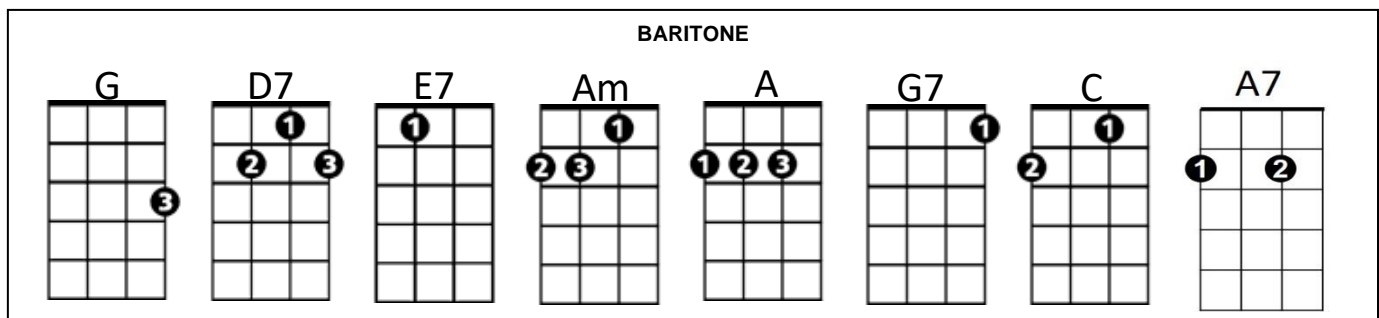


G **C**
Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names
D **G** **A7** **D7**
Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong
G **C**
When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do
A7 **D** **A7** **D7**
Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang 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

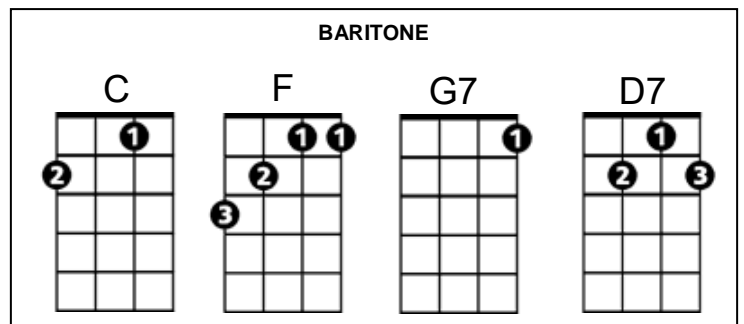
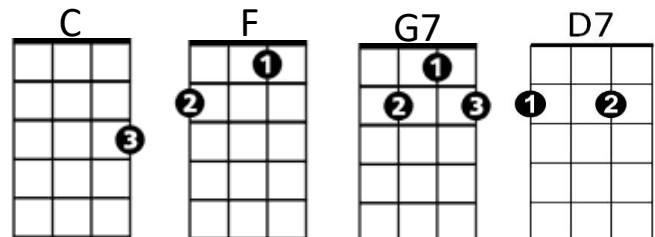
I can't wait to see their faces

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
There's a whistle up above,
F
And people pushing, people shoving,
C G
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
F
You can get to work by nine,
C F G
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
F
Look at me I'm self-employed,
C G
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

G F
Taking care of business, every day
C G
Taking care of business, every way
G F
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
C G
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! **G F C G**

G
If it were easy as fishing,
F
You could be a musician,
C G
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
F
Chances are you'll go far,
C G
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

G F
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
C G
Tell them that you like it this way
F
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
C G
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

G F
Take good care, of my business
C G
When I'm away, every day whoo!

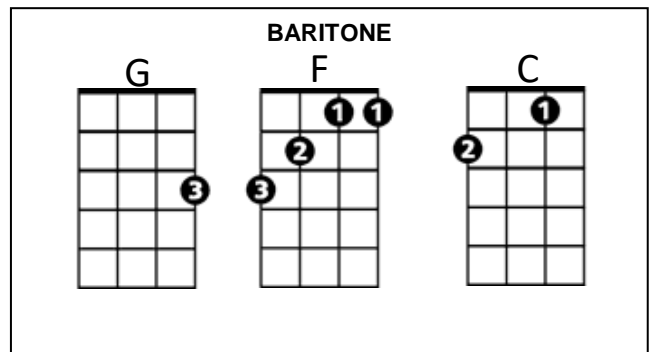
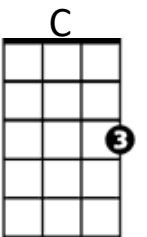
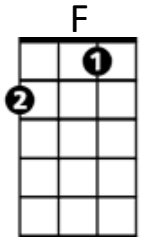
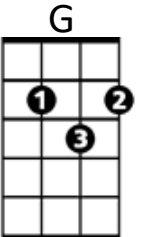
(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)
G F
Taking care of business
C G
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

G F
Taking care of business
C G to fade
Taking care of business



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1 7 4 1 5x

1
They get up every morning,
7
From your alarm clock's warning,
4 1
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
7
And people pushing, people shoving,
4 1
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
7
You can get to work by nine,
4 7 1
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
7
Look at me I'm self-employed,
4 1
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

1 7
Taking care of business, every day
4 1
Taking care of business, every way
1 7
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
4 1
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1 7 4 1

1
If it were easy as fishing,
7
You could be a musician,
4 1
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
7
Chances are you'll go far,
4 1
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

1 7
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
4 1
Tell them that you like it this way
7
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
4 1
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

1 7
Take good care, of my business
4 1
When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

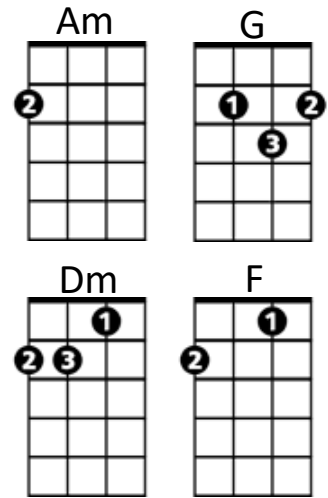
1 7
Taking care of business
4 1 **to fade**
Taking care of business

| 1 | 4 | 7 |
|----|----|----|
| A | D | G |
| Bb | Eb | Ab |
| B | E | A |
| C | F | Bb |
| D | G | C |
| E | A | D |
| F | Bb | Eb |
| G | C | F |

Talking In Your Sleep Key Am
 (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

Intro: Am G Am x4

Am
 When you close your eyes and you go to sleep,
Am
 And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat
Am
 I can hear the things that you're dreaming about
Am
 When you open up your heart and the truth comes out



Chorus:

Dm **Am**
 You tell me that you want me, you tell me that you need me
Dm **F** **G**
 You tell me that you love me, and I know that I'm right, 'cause I hear it in the night
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Am **G Am**
 When I hold you in my arms at night,
Am **G Am**
 Don't you know you're sleeping in the spot light
Am **G Am**
 And all your dreams that you keep inside
Am **G Am**
 You're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide

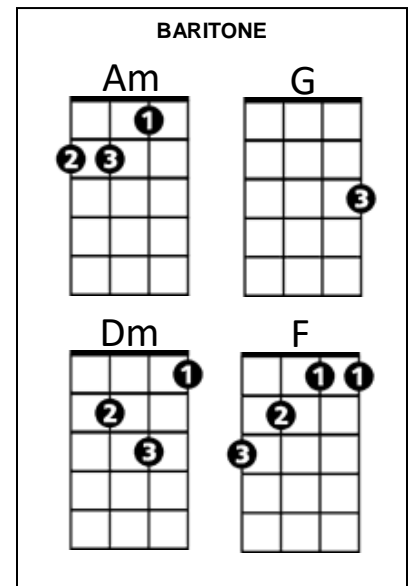
(Chorus)

Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Am **G Am**
 When you close your eyes and you fall asleep,
Am **G Am**
 Everything about you is a mystery

(Chorus)

Am **G** **Am**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep **(4X TO FADE)**



Talking In Your Sleep Key Dm
 (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

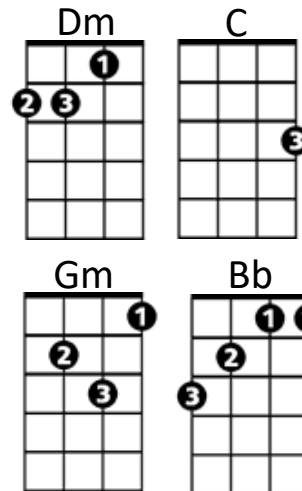
Intro: Dm C Dm x4

Dm **C Dm**
 When you close your eyes and you go to sleep,
Dm **C Dm**

And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat
Dm **C Dm**

I can hear the things that you're dreaming about
Dm **C Dm**

When you open up your heart and the truth comes out



Chorus:

Gm **Dm**
 You tell me that you want me, you tell me that you need me
Gm **Bb** **C**
 You tell me that you love me, and I know that I'm right, 'cause I hear it in the night
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Dm **C Dm**
 When I hold you in my arms at night,
Dm **C Dm**
 Don't you know you're sleeping in the spot light
Dm **C Dm**
 And all your dreams that you keep inside
Dm **C Dm**
 You're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide

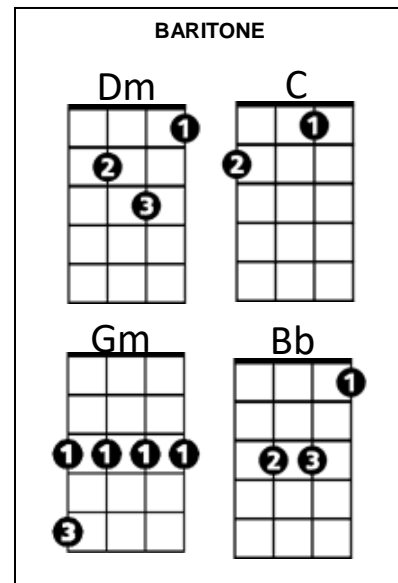
(Chorus)

Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep
Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep

Dm **C Dm**
 When you close your eyes and you fall asleep,
Dm **C Dm**
 Everything about you is a mystery

(Chorus)

Dm **C** **Dm**
 I hear the secrets that you keep, when you're talking in your sleep **(4X TO FADE)**



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key C

C **F**
Laura and Tommy were lovers,
C **F**
He wanted to give her everything,
Am **Dm**
Flowers, presents,
G **G7**
And most of all a wedding-ring.

C **F**
He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
C **F**
A thousand dollar prize it read.
Am **Dm**
He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
G **G7**
So to her mother Tommy said.

C **Dm**
Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C
Tell Laura, I may be late,
Dm **G** **C**
I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

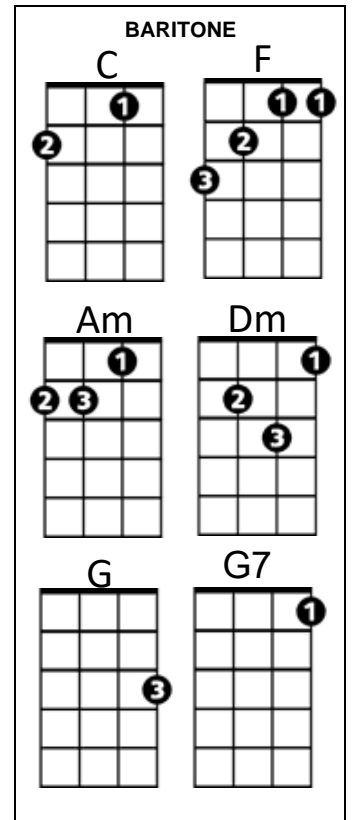
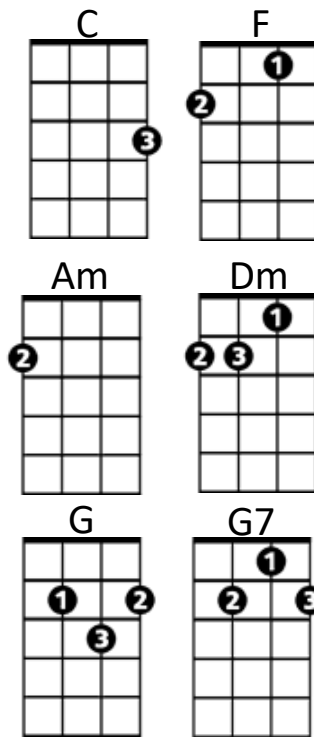
C **F**
He drove his car to the racing ground,
C **F**
He was the youngest driver there.
Am **Dm**
The crowd roared as they started the race,
G **G7**
Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

C **F**
No-one knows what happened that day,
C **F**
How his car overturned in flames.
Am **Dm**
But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
G **G7**
With his dying breath they heard him say.

C **Dm**
Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
Will never die.

C **F**
Now in the chapel Laura prays,
C **F**
For her Tommy who passed away,
Am **Dm**
It was just for Laura he lived and died,
G **G7**
Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

C **Dm**
Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
C **Dm**
Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
G **C**
Will never die.



Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key G

G **C**
 Laura and Tommy were lovers,
G **C**
 He wanted to give her everything,
Em **Am**
 Flowers, presents,
D **D7**
 And most of all a wedding-ring.

G **C**
 He saw a sign for a stock-car race,
G **C**
 A thousand dollar prize it read.
Em **Am**
 He couldn't get Laura on the phone,
D **D7**
 So to her mother Tommy said.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G
 Tell Laura, I may be late,
Am **D** **G**
 I've got something to do, that cannot wait.

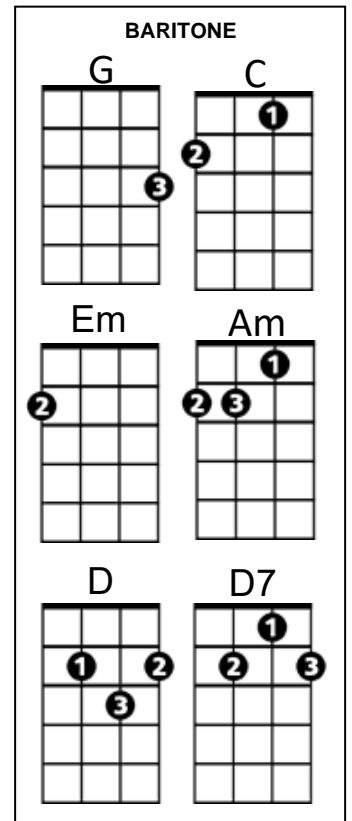
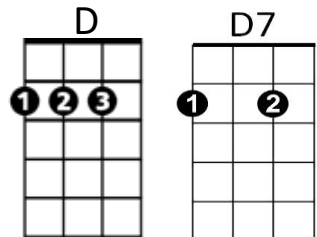
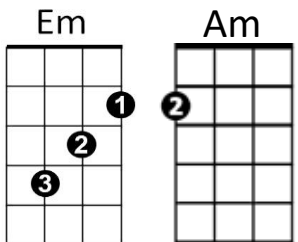
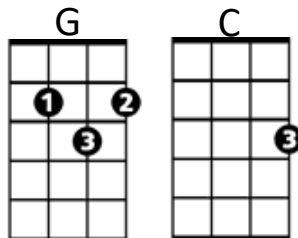
G **C**
 He drove his car to the racing ground,
G **C**
 He was the youngest driver there.
Em **Am**
 The crowd roared as they started the race,
D **D7**
 Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

G **C**
 No-one knows what happened that day,
G **C**
 How his car overturned in flames.
Em **Am**
 But as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,
D **D7**
 With his dying breath they heard him say.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.

G **C**
 Now in the chapel Laura prays,
G **C**
 For her Tommy who passed away,
Em **Am**
 It was just for Laura he lived and died,
D **D7**
 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

G **Am**
 Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
G **Am**
 Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her –
D **G**
 Will never die.



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)

G
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
F
 I left Tennessee very much alive
G
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Dm G
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

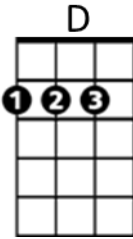
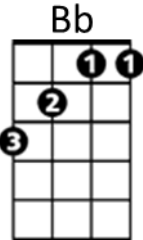
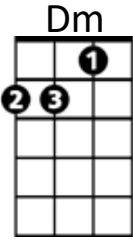
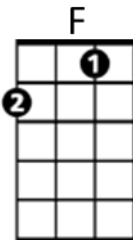
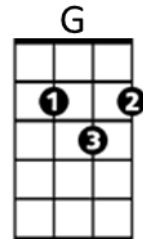
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

G F G
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
C Bb D
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
G F G
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
 (tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

G
 We drifted on down into no man's land
F
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
G
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Dm G
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

G
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
F
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
G
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Dm G
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



(CHORUS)

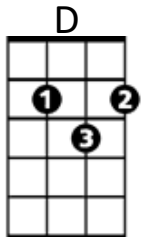
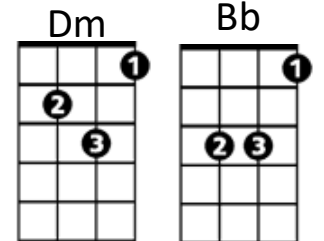
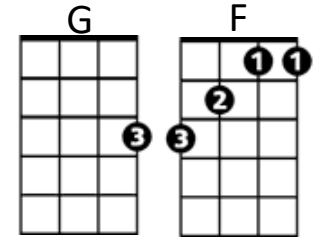
G
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
F
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
G
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Dm G
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
G
 We loped right back across Arkansas
F
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
G
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Dm G
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

G
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
F
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
G
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Dm G
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
G
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
F
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
G
 I love that girl with golden hair
Dm G
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

BARITONE



Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

A
 Along about eighteen twenty-five,
G
 I left Tennessee very much alive
A
 And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud
Em A
 If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

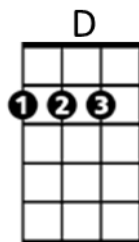
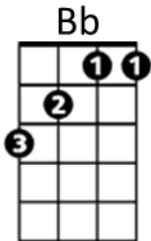
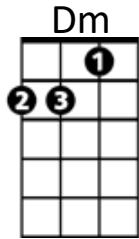
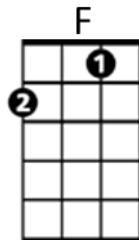
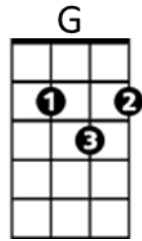
A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

A G A
 The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D C E
 The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A G A
 He had the nerve and he had the blood
(tacet)
 And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

A
 We drifted on down into no man's land
G
 We crossed that river called the Rio Grande
A
 I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal
Em A
 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

A
 Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree
G
 We got in a fight over Tennessee
A
 We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud
Em A
 And I got away on the Tennessee stud



(CHORUS)

A
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
G
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
A
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Em A
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too

A
 We loped right back across Arkansas
G
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
A
 When I found that girl with the golden hair
Em A
 And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

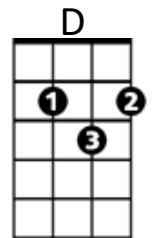
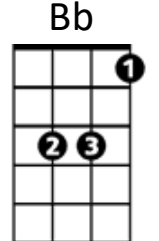
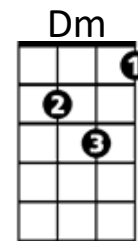
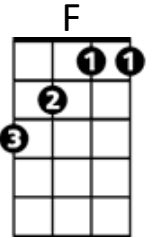
A
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
G
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
A
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Em A
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

A
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
G
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
A
 I love that girl with golden hair

Em A
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

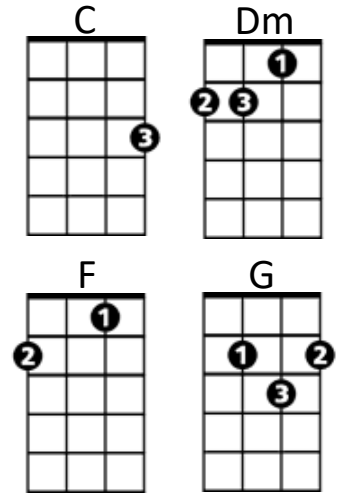
BARITONE



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!

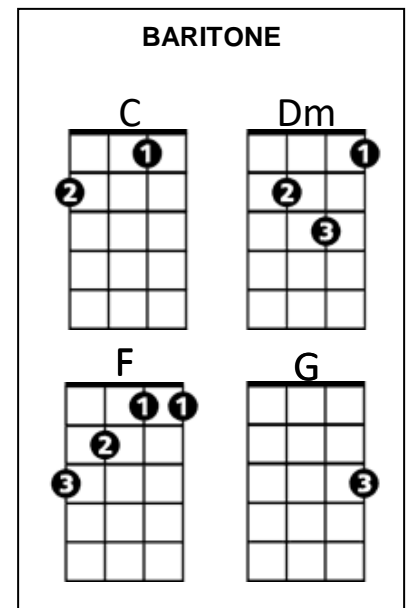
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Outro 2x)

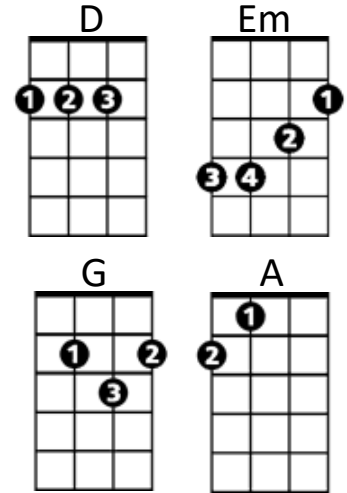
C F C Dm
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
F Dm C F C
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



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!

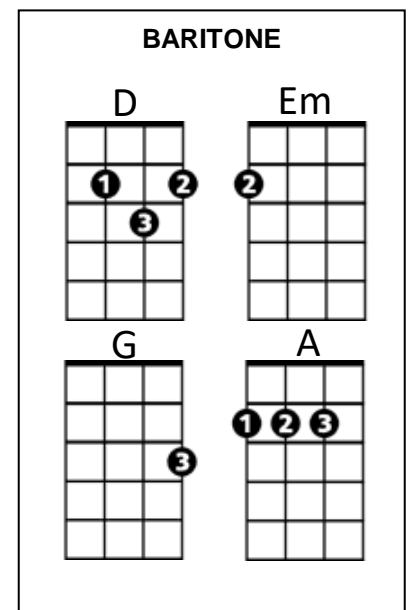
(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Outro 2x)

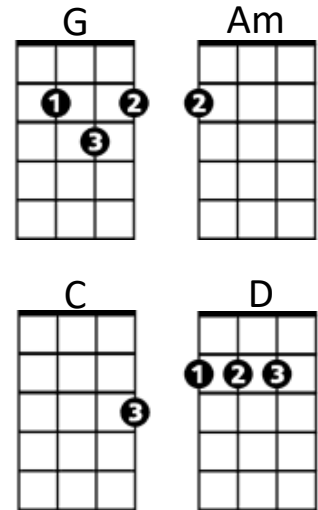
D G D Em
You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey
G Em D G D
Tennessee whiskey Tennessee whiskey



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!

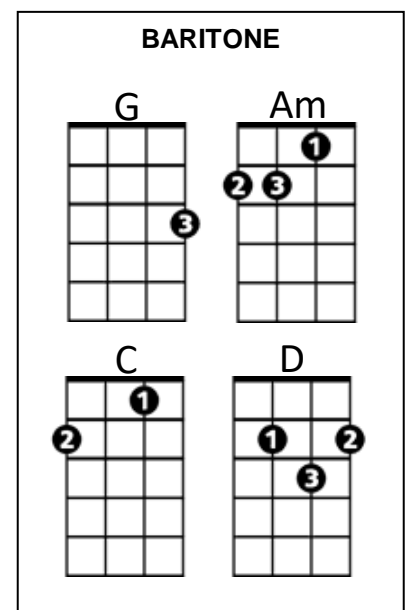
(Chorus)

(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.

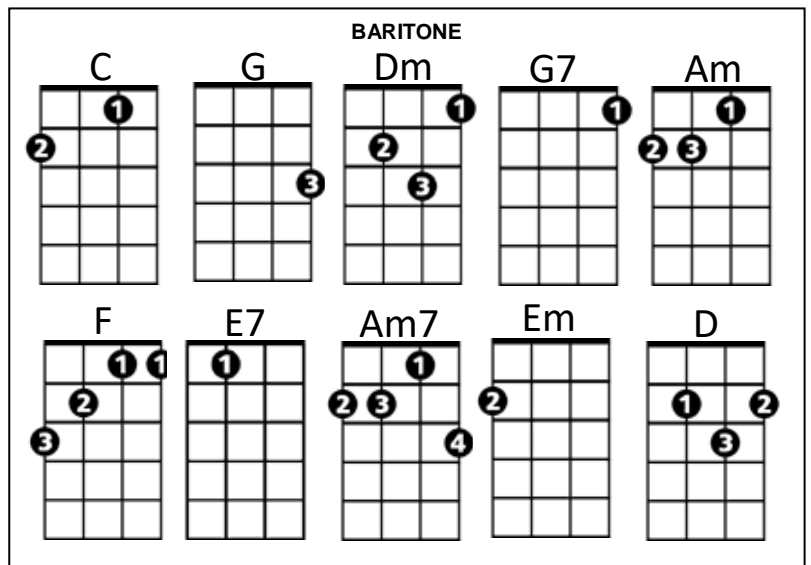
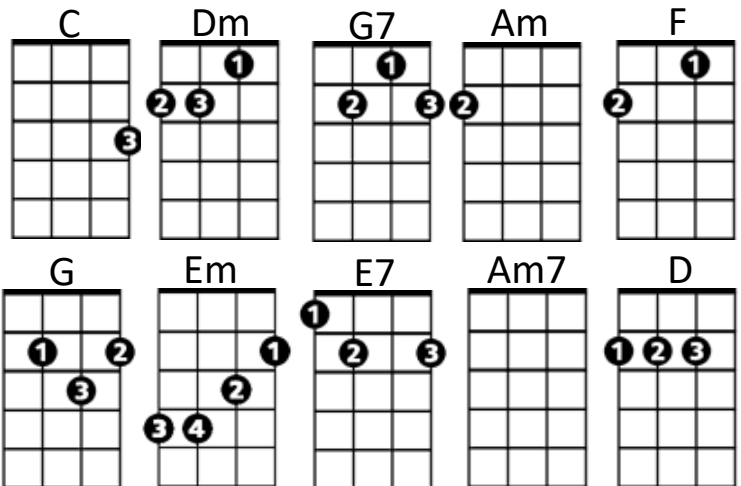
Instrumental verse

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 |
| | | | | |

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,

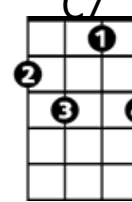
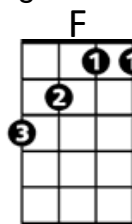
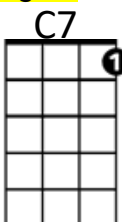
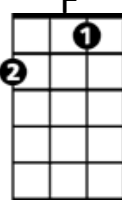
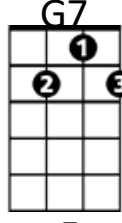
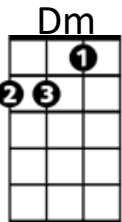
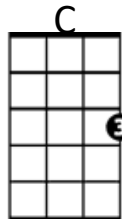
Dm **G7**
The devil got the moonshine

C **Dm** **C**
And the mountain boy that day.

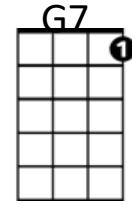
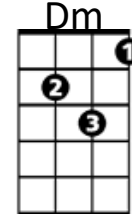
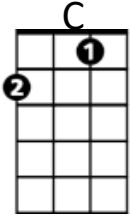
(Chorus) 2X

Dm **G7**
The law they swore they'd get him

F **Dm** **C**
But the devil got him first.



BARITONE



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.

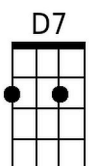
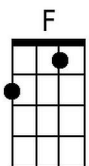
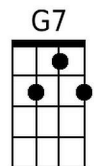
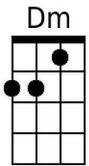
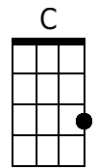
Am D7
I'd rather have you back again
G Am G
Than all that Mountain Dew.' **Chorus**

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.



| | | | | | |
|------|---|----|----|---|----|
| | C | Dm | G7 | F | D7 |
| Bari | | | | | |

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

C
Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail,
G7 **C**
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

C
In and out, hear them shout,
Counter-march and right about,

G7 **C**
And the caissons go rolling a-long.

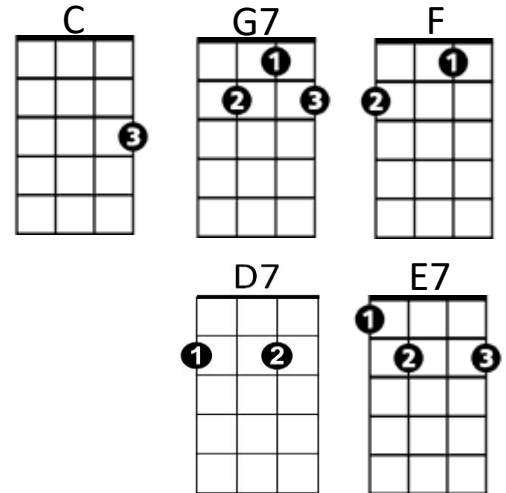
C **F** **C**
Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y,
D7 **G7**

Shout out your numbers loud and strong,

C **E7** **F** **C**
For where e'er you go, you will always know,
G7 **C**
That the caissons go rolling along.

(Keep them rolling!)

G7 **C**
Yes, those caissons go rolling along!



The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

C **F**
 March along, sing our song,
C **G7** **C**
 With the Army of the free.
C **F**
 Count the brave, count the true,
E7 **B7** **E7**
 who have fought to victo -ry.
Dm **Am**
 We're the Army and proud of our name!
E7 **G7**
 We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

C
 First to fight for the right,
 And to build the Nation's might,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
C
 Proud of all we have done,
 Fighting till the battle's won,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Refrain:

C **F** **C**
 Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way.
D7 **G7**
 Count off the cadence loud and strong;
C **E7** **F** **C**
 For where'er we go, You will always know
G7 **C**
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

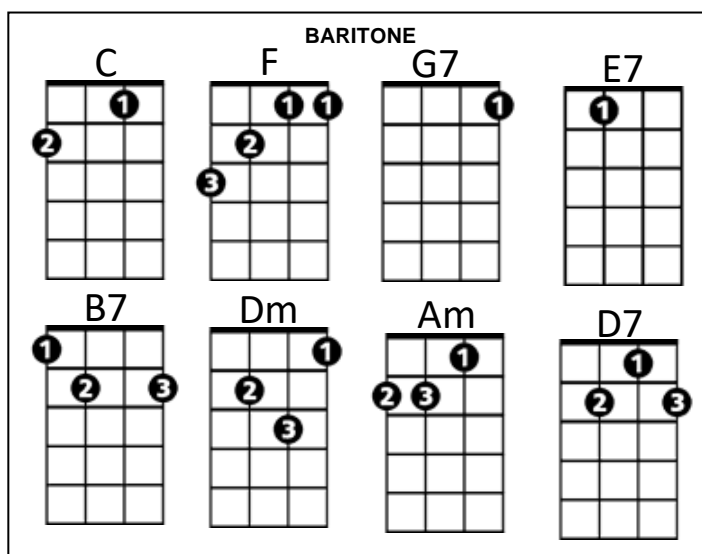
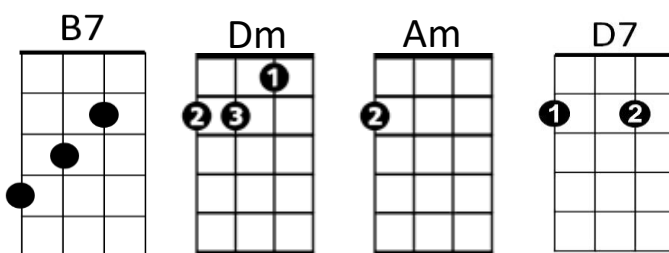
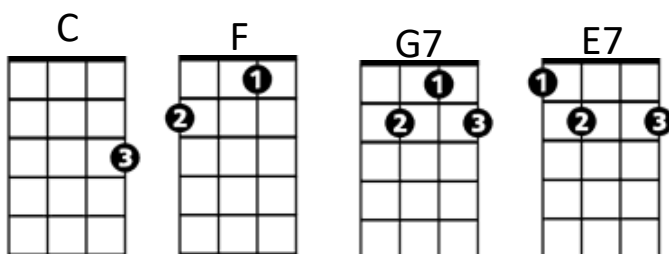
C
 Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
 San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks
G7 **C**
 And the Army went Rolling Along.
C
 Minute Men, from the start,
 always fighting from the heart,
G7 **C**
 And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

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

(Refrain)

(Keep them rolling!)
G7 **C**
 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.



The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian) Key C

Intro: Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
The little old lady from Pasadena
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C F C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
But parked in a rickety old garage
Dm Bb G
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:
C
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

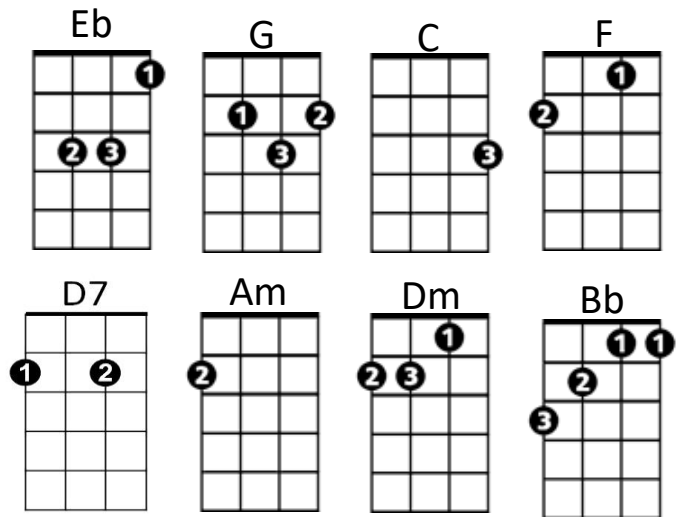
Than the little old lady from Pasadena
F
She drives real fast and she drives real hard
C
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard
Eb G
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her
F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later
Dm Bb G
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

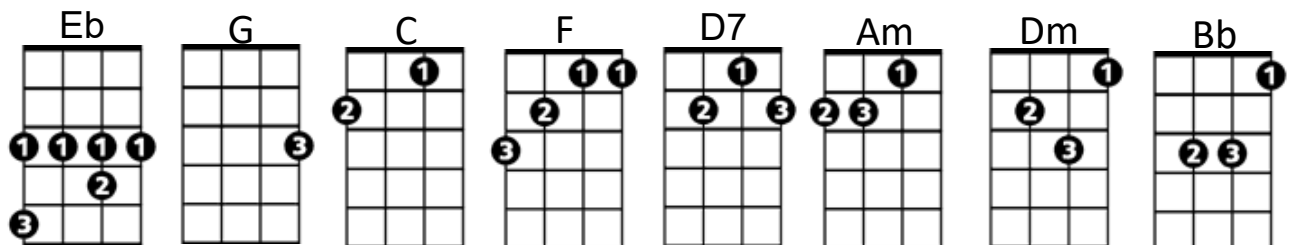
C
The little old lady from Pasadena
F C
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias
G D7 G
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)
C Am F
The guys come to race her from miles around
Dm Bb G
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x C F C
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!
G D7 G
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!



(Chorus)



. The Little Old Lady From Pasadena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian)

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
But parked in a rickety old garage

Am **F** **D**
Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

G
And everybody's saying that there's nobody
meaner

Than the little old lady from Pasadena

C
She drives real fast and she drives real hard

G
She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard

Bb **D**
It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G
If you see her on the street, don't try to choose
her

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

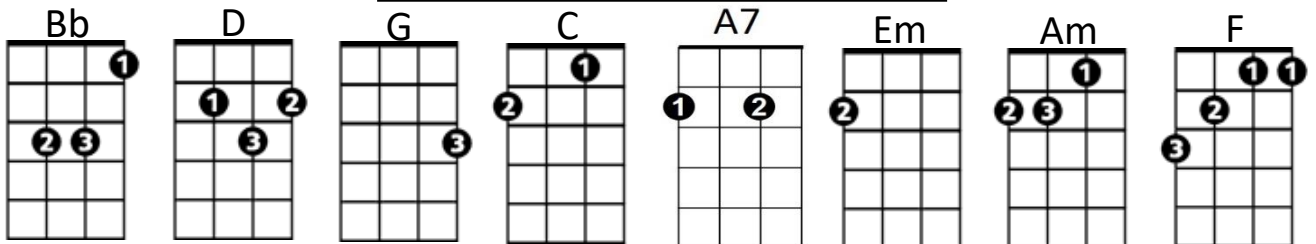
G
You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later

Am **F** **D**
'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

(Chorus)



G
The little old lady from Pasadena

C **G**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G
Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

D **A7** **D**
(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)

G **Em** **C**
The guys come to race her from miles around

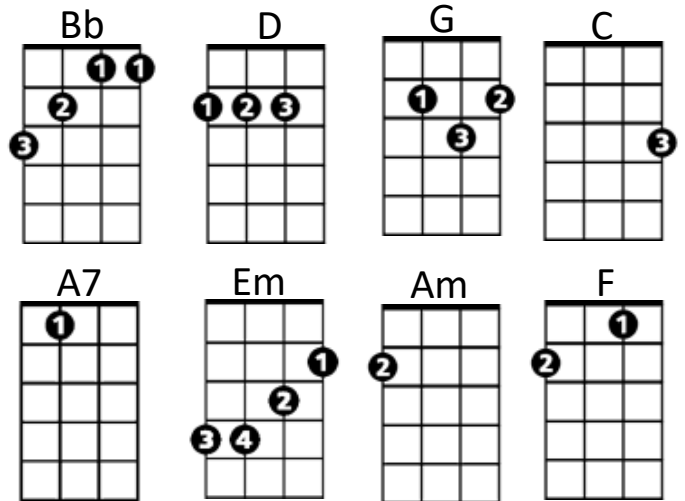
Am **F** **D**
But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em
down

(Chorus)

2x G **C** **G**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

D **A7** **D**
Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!

...



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C

Intro: C Csus4 4x

C **Am**
Why are there so many

Dm **G7**
Songs about rainbows?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And what's on the other side

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

F
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Csus4 C Csus4

C **Am**
Who said that every wish

Dm **G7**
Would be heard and answered

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
When wished on the morning star

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And look what it's done so far

F
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
And what do we think we might see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
All of us under its spell,

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

C **Am**
Have you been half asleep?

Dm **G7**
And have you heard voices?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I've heard them calling my name

C **Am**
Is this the sweet sound

Dm **G7**
That called the young sailors?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
The voice might be one and the same

F
I've heard it too many times to ignore it

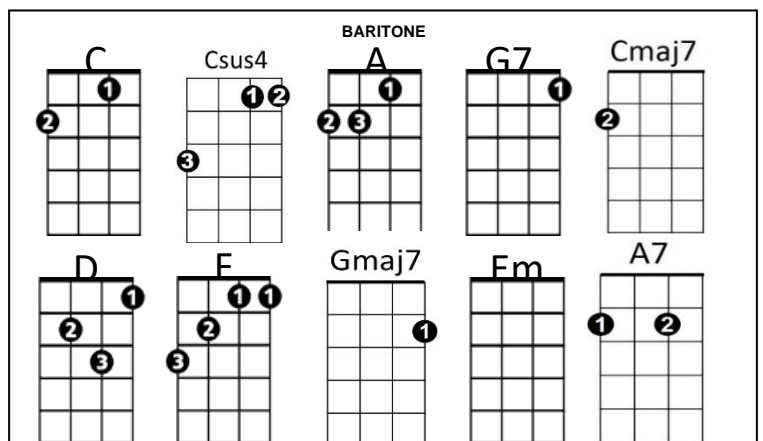
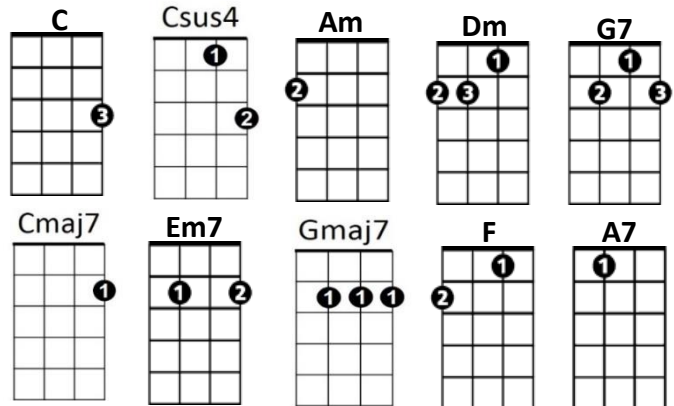
Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
La da da di da da dum

F **G7** **C**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key F

Intro: F Fsus4 4x

F **Dm**
Why are there so many
Gm **C7**
Songs about rainbows?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And what's on the other side
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

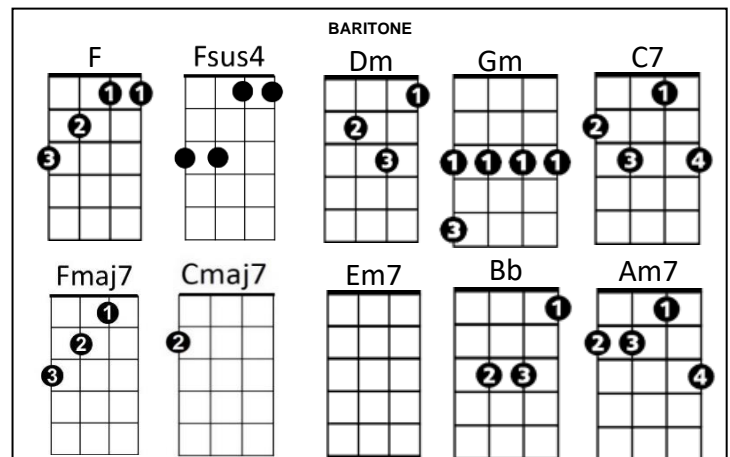
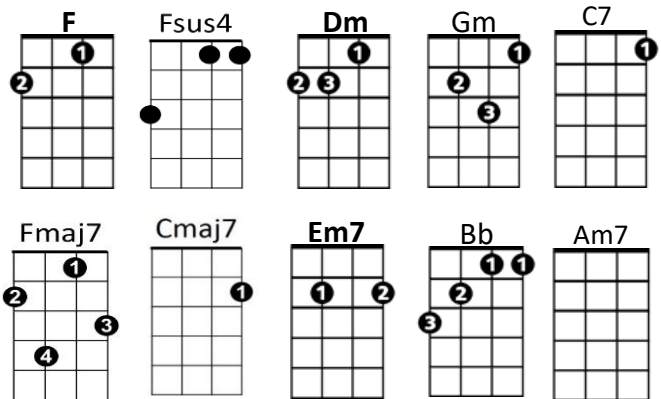
Bb
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
F Fsus4 F Fsus4

F **Dm**
Who said that every wish
Gm **C7**
Would be heard and answered
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
When wished on the morning star
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And look what it's done so far

Bb
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
And what do we think we might see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
All of us under its spell,
Bb **F** **Gm** **C7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

F **Dm**
Have you been half asleep?
Gm **C7**
And have you heard voices?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
I've heard them calling my name
F **Dm**
Is this the sweet sound
Gm **C7**
That called the young sailors?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
The voice might be one and the same

Bb
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
Bb **C7** **F**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key G

Intro: G Gsus4 4x

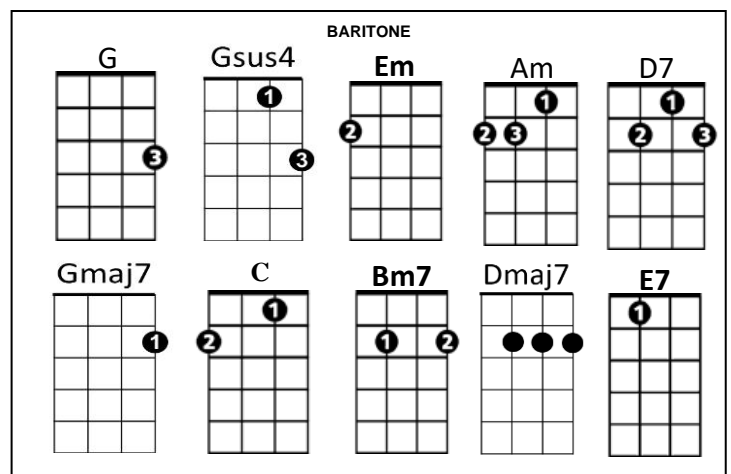
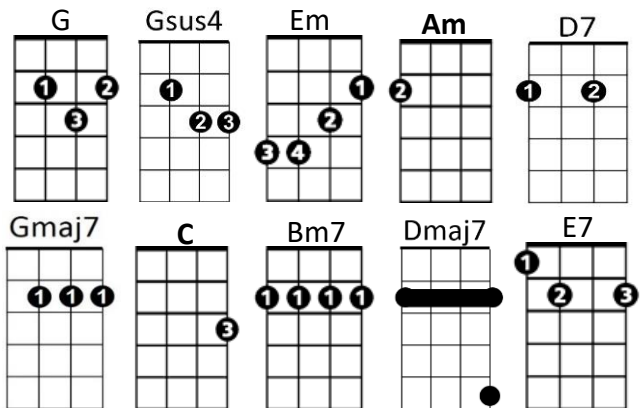
G **Em**
Why are there so many
Am **D7**
Songs about rainbows?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And what's on the other side
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G **Em**
Who said that every wish
Am **D7**
Would be heard and answered
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
When wished on the morning star
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And look what it's done so far

C
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
And what do we think we might see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Bm7 **Em** **Gmaj7**
All of us under its spell,
C **G** **Am** **D7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

G **Em**
Have you been half asleep?
Am **D7**
And have you heard voices?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
I've heard them calling my name
G **Em**
Is this the sweet sound
Am **D7**
That called the young sailors?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
The voice might be one and the same
C
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Bm7 **Em** **Gmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
C **D7** **G**
La duh da da dum di da doo



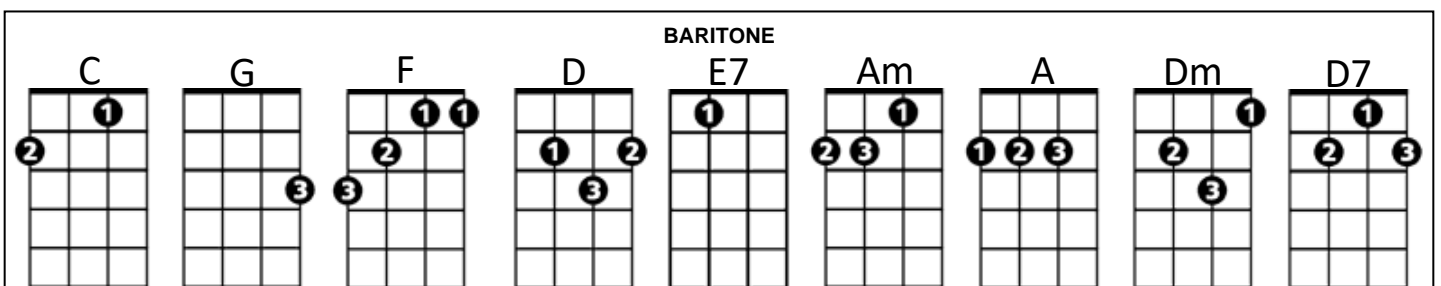
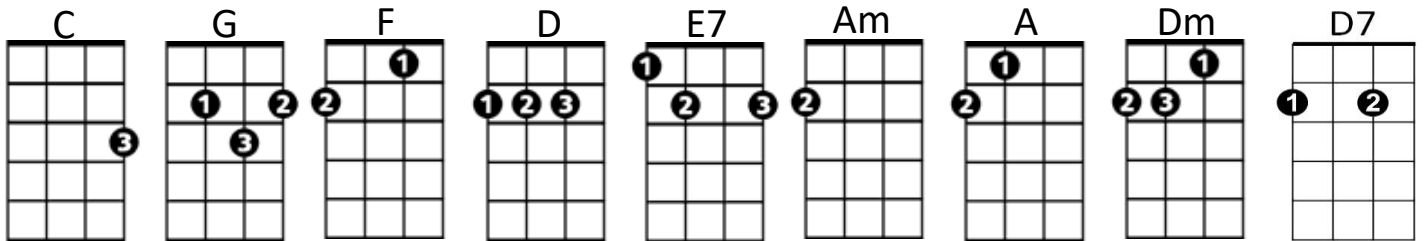
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

C G C
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
F C G
 Climbing high into the sun
C G C
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
D G
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
C G C
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
F E7
 Off with one hell of a roar!
Am A Dm D7
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
C G C G
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Here's a toast to the host of those who
F C G
 Love the vastness of the sky,
C G C
 To a friend we send a message of his
D G
 Brother men who fly.
C G C
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
F E7
 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
Am A Dm D7
 A toast to the host of men we boast,
C D C G
 the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
F C G
 Sent it high into the blue
C G C
 Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
D G
 How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!)
C G C
 Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer,
F E7
 Gave us wings, ever to soar!
Am A Dm D7
 With scouts before and bombers galore,
C G C G
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

C G C
 Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
F C G
 Keep the wings level and true;
C G C
 If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
D G
 Keep the nose out of the blue!
C G C
 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
F E7
 We'll be there, followed by more!
Am A Dm D7
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
C G C
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



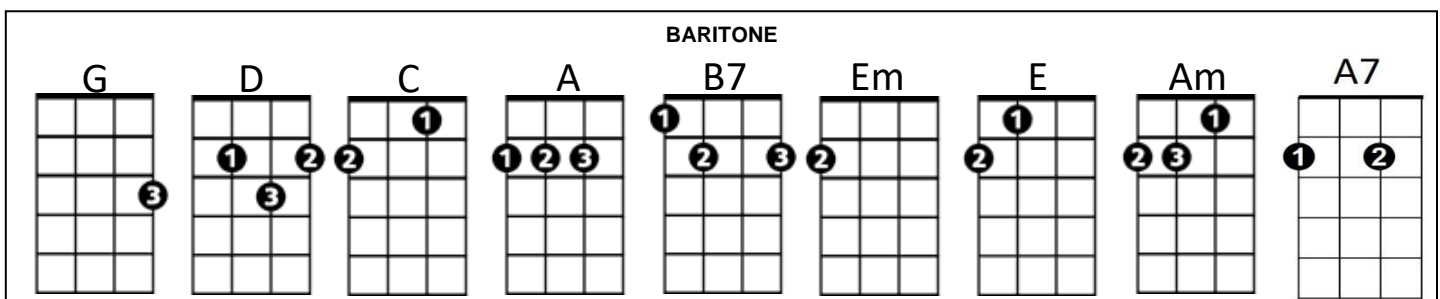
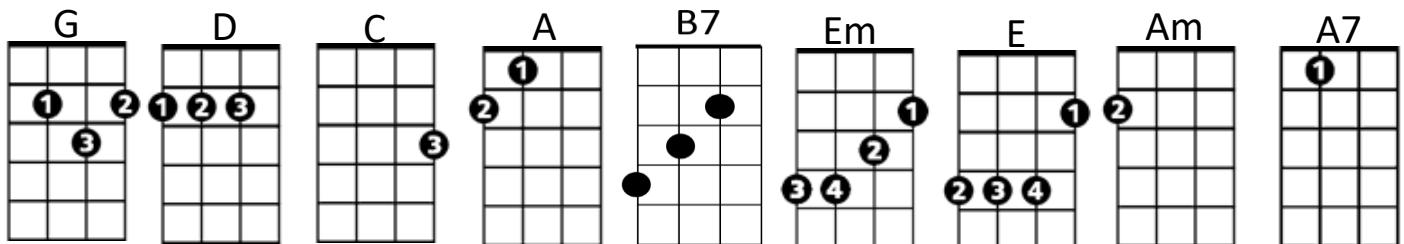
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

G D G
 Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
C G D
 Climbing high into the sun
G D G
 Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
A D
 At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun!
G D G
 Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
C B7
 Off with one hell of a roar!
Em E Am A7
 We live in fame or go down in flame,
G D G D
 Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

G D G
 Here's a toast to the host of those who
C G D
 Love the vastness of the sky,
G D G
 To a friend we send a message of his
A D
 Brother men who fly.
G D G
 We drink to those who gave their all of old, then,
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 Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
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G D G
 Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
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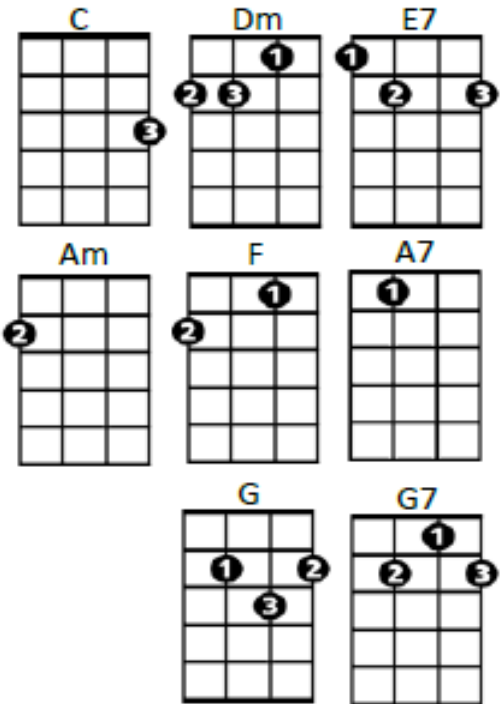
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 Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
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 We'll be there, followed by more!
Em E Am A7
 In ech-e-lon we carry on.
G D G
 Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



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

Am **Dm**
 They made up their minds and they started packing
E7 **Am**
 They left before the sun came up that day
A7 **Dm**
 An exit to eternal summer slacking
Am **E7** **Am** **E7**
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

Am **Dm**
 They drank up the wine and they got to talking
E7 **Am**
 They now had more important things to say
A7 **Dm**
 And when the car broke down they started walking
Am **E7** **Am** **G**
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



Chorus:

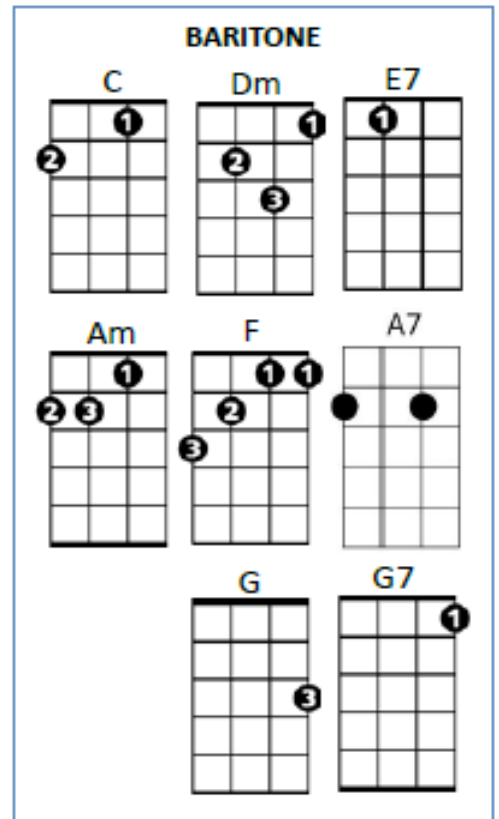
C **G**
 Anyone can see the road that they walk on is paved with gold
Am **E7**
 It's always summer, they'll never get cold
F **C** **G** **G7**
 They'll never get hungry, they'll never get old and grey
C **G**
 You can see their shadows wandering off somewhere
Am **E7**
 They won't make it home, but they really don't care
F **C** **G** **E7**
 They wanted the highway, they're happier there today, today

Am **Dm**
 Their children woke up, and they couldn't find them
E7 **Am**
 They left before the sun came up that day
A7 **Dm**
 They just drove off and left it all behind 'em
Am **E7** **Am** **G**
 But where were they going without ever knowing the way?

(CHORUS)

(First verse) (drop G at end)

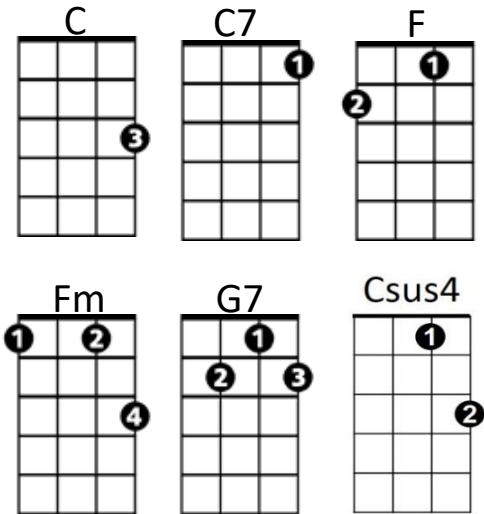
Am **E7** **Am**
 Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key C
Intro: C

Chorus:

C C7 F Fm
 The wayward wind is a restless wind
C G7
 A restless wind that yearns to wander
C C7 F Fm
 And he was born - the next of kin
C G7 F C
 The next of kin to the wayward wind



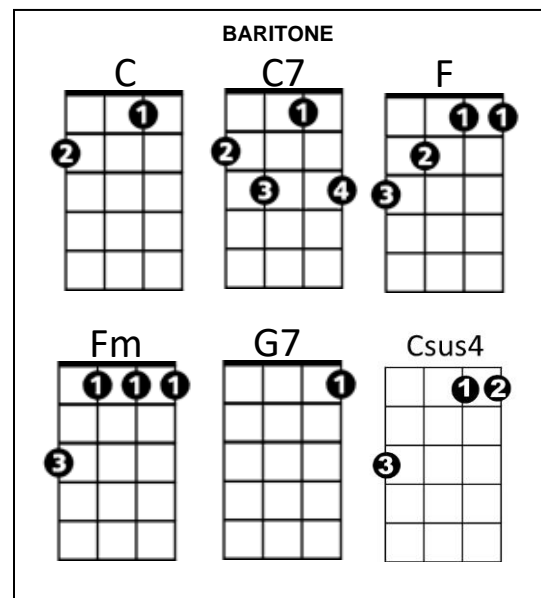
C Csus4 C
 In a lonely shack by a railroad track
 He spent his younger days
Csus4 C
 And I guess the sound of the outward-bound
G7 C
 Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(Chorus)

C Csus4 C
 Oh I met him there in a border town
 He vowed we'd never part
Csus4 C
 Though he tried his best to settle down
G7 C
 I'm now alone with a broken heart

(Chorus)

C G7 F C
 The next of kin to the wayward wind

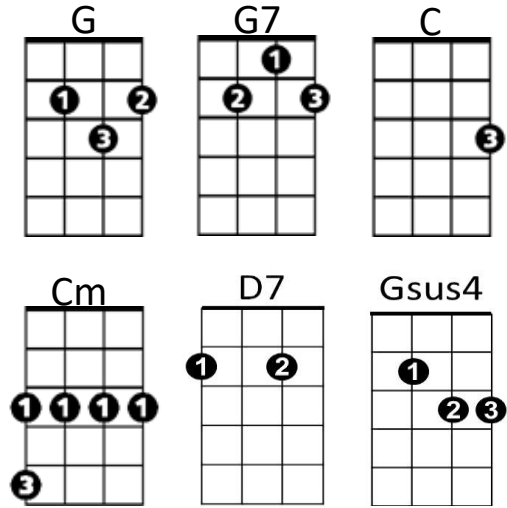


The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key G

Intro: G

Chorus:

G G7 C Cm
 The wayward wind is a restless wind
G D7
 A restless wind that yearns to wander
G G7 C Cm
 And he was born - the next of kin
G D7 C G
 The next of kin to the wayward wind



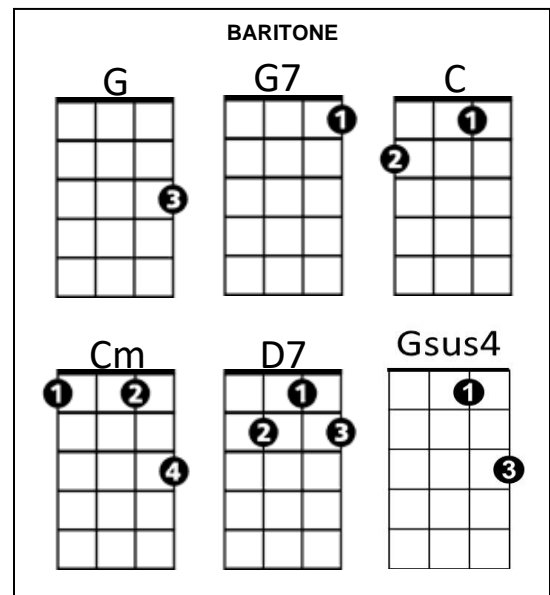
G Gsus4 G
 In a lonely shack by a railroad track
 He spent his younger days
Gsus4 G
 And I guess the sound of the outward-bound
D7 G
 Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

(Chorus)

G Gsus4 G
 Oh I met him there in a border town
 He vowed we'd never part
Gsus4 G
 Though he tried his best to settle down
D7 G
 I'm now alone with a broken heart

(Chorus)

G D7 C G
 The next of kin to the wayward wind



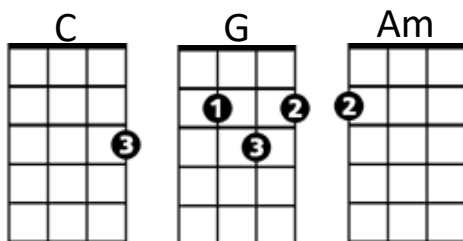
THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

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

C **Em** **F** **C**
 I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
 Em **F** **C**
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.
 Em **F** **C**
 "Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 Em **F** **C**
 He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

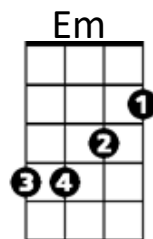
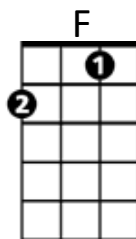
Chorus:

C **F**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
C **F**
 Take a load for free.
C **F**
 Take a load off, Fanny.
TACET
 And... you put the load (put the load) right on me.

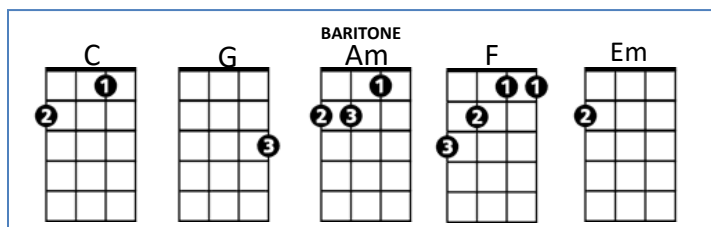


C / G / Am / G / F ///

C **Em** **F** **C**
 I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide.
 Em **F** **C**
 When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
 Em **F** **C**
 I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
 Em **F** **C**
 She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."



(Chorus)



C **Em** **F** **C**
 Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
 Em **F** **C**
 It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
 Em **F** **C**
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
 Em **F** **C**
 He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep
 C
 Anna Lee company."

(Chorus)

C **Em** **F** **C**
 Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
 Em **F** **C**
 He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
 Em **F** **C**
 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
 Em **F** **C**
 He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

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

C **Em** **F** **C**
 Get your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line.
 Em **F** **C**
 My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
 Em **F** **C**
 To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
 Em **F** **C**
 Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

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

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

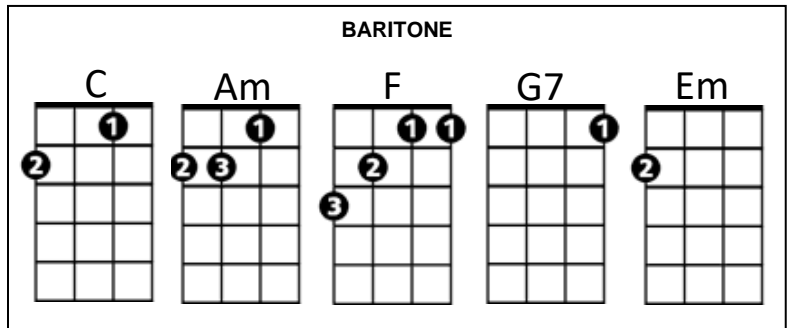
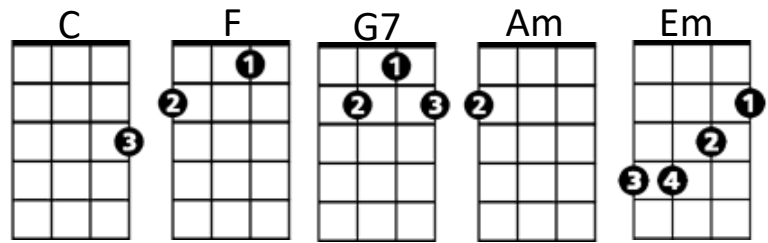
(CHORUS)

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

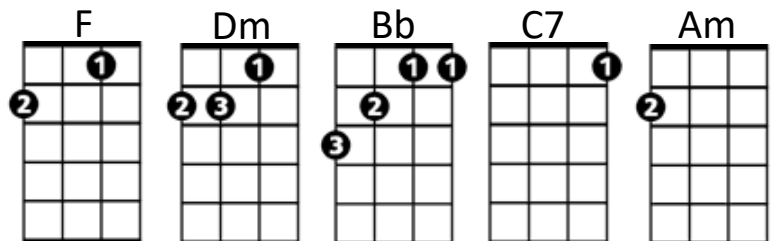
F **Dm**
 But then one day I left that gal
F **Dm**
 I left her far behind me
F **Dm**
 And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
Bb **C7** **F**
 Not e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)

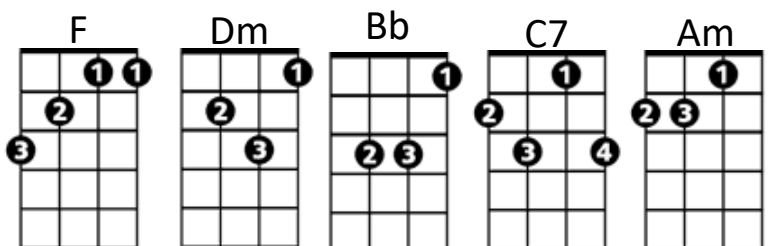
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F **Dm**
 But when you're lost and all alone
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 Well I'm a lost and lonely man
F **Dm**
 Without a star to guide me
F **Dm**
 Mariah blow my love to me
Bb **C7** **F**
 I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

Dm **Am**
 Mariah, Mari-ah
Bb **C7** **F**
 Blow my love to me



BARITONE



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

G **D7** **G**
INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

G **D7**
 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant

She was starin' at her coffee cup

He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze

But talk was small when they talked at all,

D7
 They both knew what they wanted

There's no need to talk about it

G
 They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose

B7 **Em** **C**
 And she said - you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

B7 **Em** **C**
 He said - I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

D7
 Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away

He drove to the family inn,

She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for

Then he went to the desk and he made his request

D7
 While she waited outside

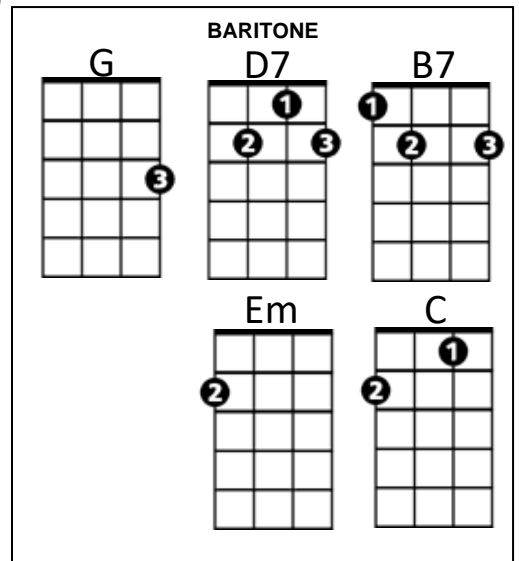
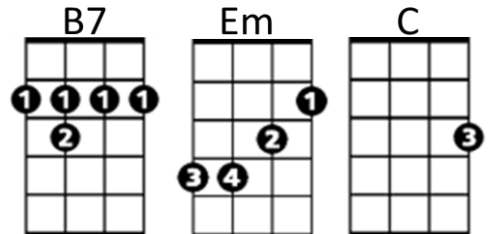
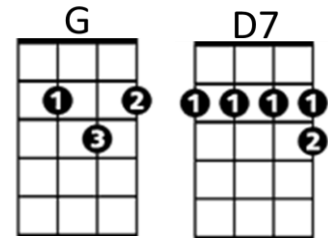
G
 Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

B7 **Em** **C**
 And she said - I've never done this before - have you

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

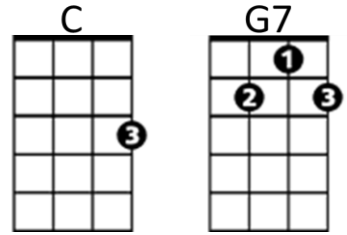
B7 **Em** **C**
 And he said - yes I have but only a time or two

G **D7** **G**
 Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)



Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

C **G7** **C**
INTRO: Third rate romance low rent rendezvous



C **G7**
 Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant

She was starin' at her coffee cup

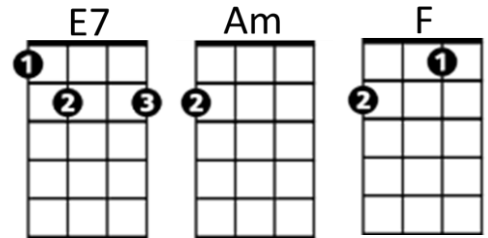
He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze

But talk was small when they talked at all,

G7
 They both knew what they wanted

There's no need to talk about it

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,

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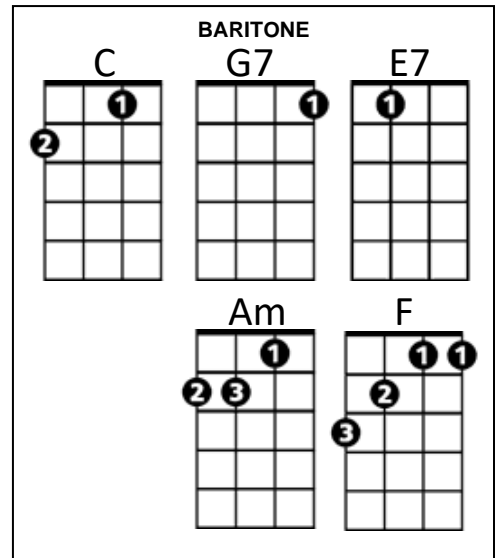
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 And she said - I've never done this before - have you

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

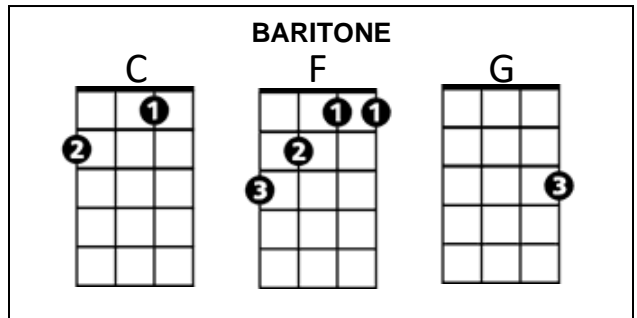
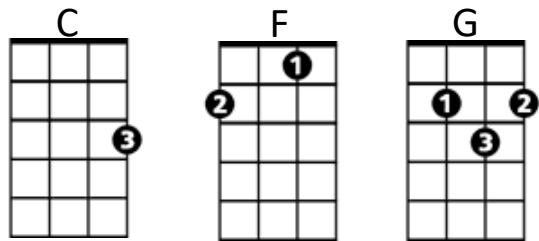
C F C
 As I went walking that ribbon of highway
 G C
 And I saw above me that endless skyway
 F C
 I saw below me that golden valley
 G C
 This land was made for you and me

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

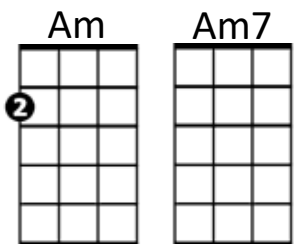
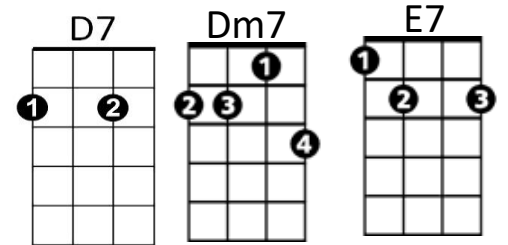
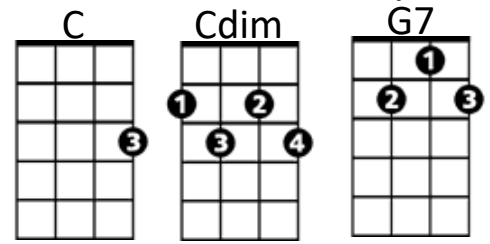
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 This land is your land and this land is my land
 G C
 From California to the New York island
 F
 From the redwood forest
 C
 To the Gulf Stream waters
 G C
 This land was made for you and me
 G C
 This land was made for you and me
 G C
 This land was made for you and me



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

First Chorus

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 G7 C
 Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.



E7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
 Am
 Then lock the house up, now you're set.
 D7 Am7 D7
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,
 G7
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 Those days of soda and pretzels and beer
 C↓ Cdim↓ G7↓ C D7
 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,
 G7 Dm7 C
 You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

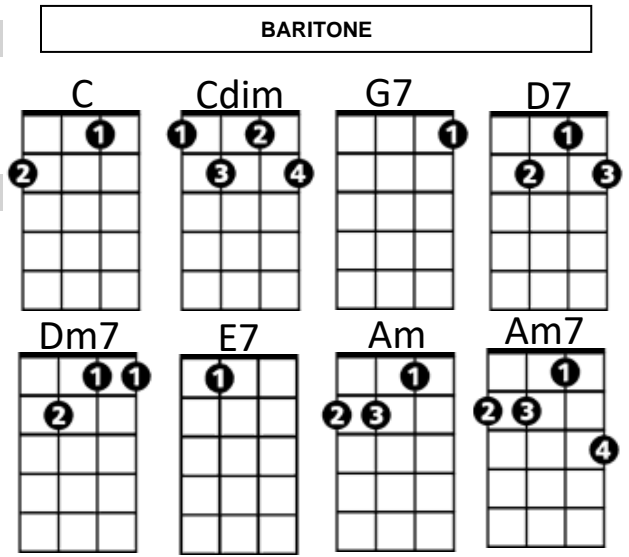
E7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
 Am
 Or some romantic movie scene
 D7 Am7 D7
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
 G7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

E7
 And there's the good old fashioned picnic,
 Am
 And they still go, always will go any time
 D7 Am7 D7
 And there will always be a moment that can thrill so
 G7
 As when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line"

Second Chorus then First Chorus

Outro (Retard)

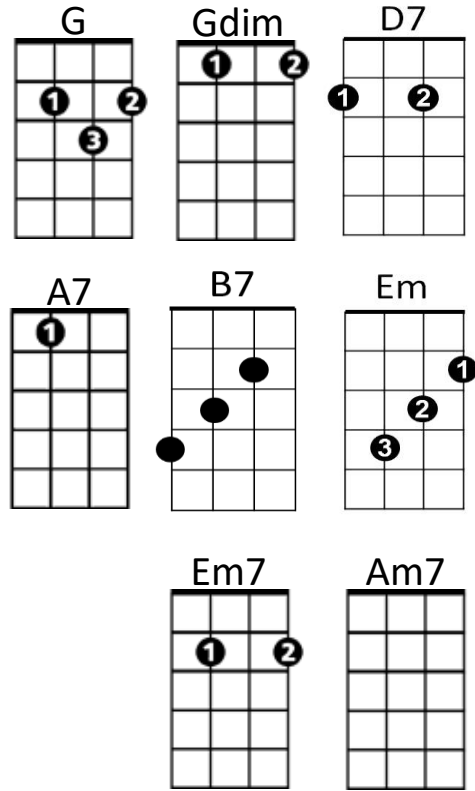
G7 C
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.



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.



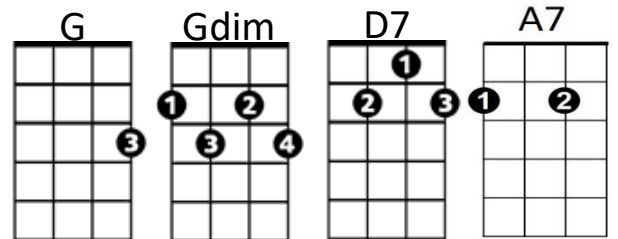
B7
 Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
 Em
 Then lock the house up, now you're set
 A7 Em7 A7
 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis,
 D7
 As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

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.

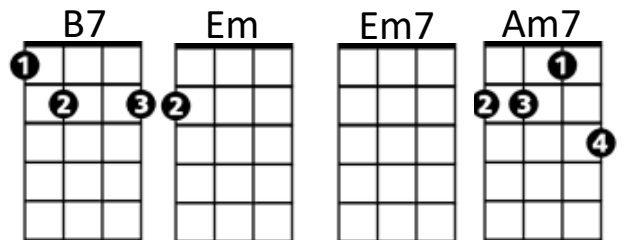
B7
 Don't have to tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
 Em
 Or some romantic movie scene
 A7 Em7 A7
 Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin'
 D7
 You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the screen.

BARITONE



Second Chorus then First Chorus

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".



Outro (Retard)

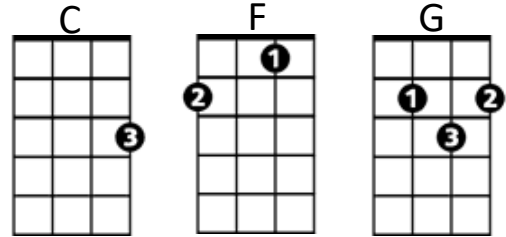
D7 G
 You'll wish that summer could always be here.

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

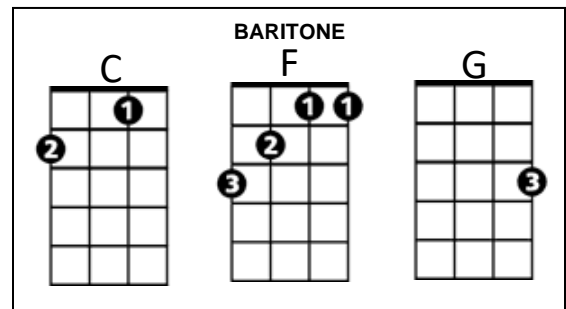
Intro: C

Chorus:

C
 Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
C
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



C
 Rise up this mornin'
G
 Smile with the rising sun
C **F**
 Three little birds perch by my doorstep
C
 Singin' sweet songs
G
 Of melodies pure and true
F **C**
 Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

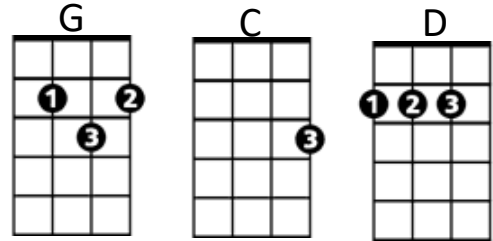
C
 Don't worry, about a thing
F **C**
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

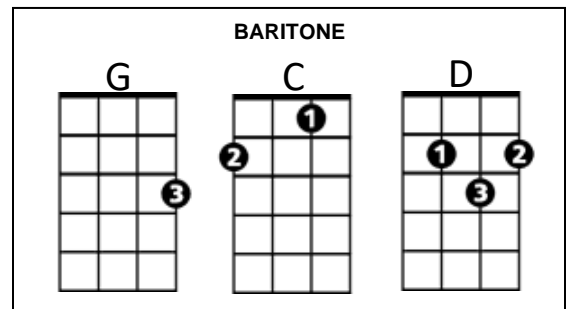
Intro: **G**

Chorus:

G
Don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
G
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G
Rise up this mornin'
D
Smile with the rising sun
G **C**
Three little birds perch by my doorstep
G
Singin' sweet songs
D
Of melodies pure and true
C **G**
Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



(Chorus)

Repeat verse

(Chorus) 2x

G
Don't worry, about a thing
C **G**
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

Key of C

C C Em Em Dm Dm G7 G7

v1:

C
I'm coming home, I've done my time Em
Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine Gm A7 Dm
If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free Fm C Am
Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me D7 Fm G7
If you still want me Fm G7

chorus:

C Em
Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree
It's been three long years, do you still want me Gm A7 Dm
If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree Fm C E7 Am
I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me C E7 Am A7
If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree Dm Fm Dm G7 C Em Dm G7

v2:

C Em
Bus driver please look for me
Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see Gm A7 Dm
I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key Fm C Am
A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free D7 Fm G7
I wrote and told her please Fm G7 -- CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1

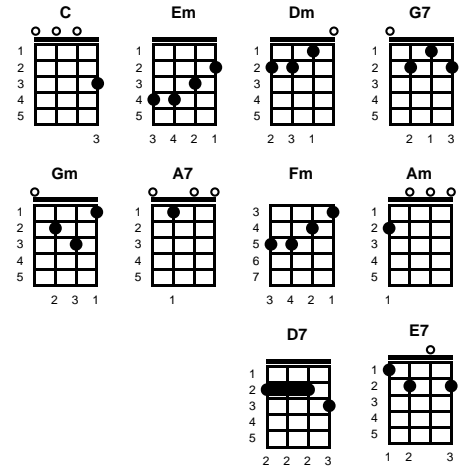
bridge:

Dm Fm C A7
Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see
A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree Dm G7 C
..I'm coming home Em Gm A7 Dm G7

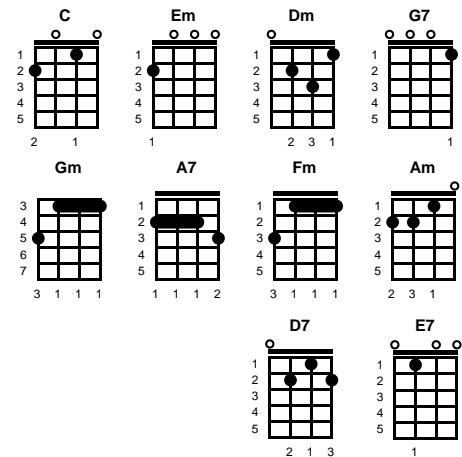
ending:

C
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree Em
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree Gm A7 Dm G7 C
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree -- REPEAT ENDING/FADE C

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

Russell Brown and Irwin Levine

Key of G

G G Bm Bm Am Am D7 D7

v1:

G I'm coming home, I've done my time **Bm**
 Now I've got to know what is and isn't mine **Dm E7 Am**
 If you received my letter telling you I'd soon be free **Cm G Em**
 Then you'll know just what to do if you still want me **A7 Cm D7**
 If you still want me **Cm D7**

chorus:

G Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree **Bm**
 It's been three long years, do you still want me **Dm E7 Am**
 If I don't see a ribbon round the old oak tree **Cm G B7 Em**
 I'll stay on the bus, forget about us, put the blame on me **G B7 Em E7**
 If I don't see a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree **Am Cm Am D7 G Bm Am D7**

v2:

G Bus driver please look for me **Bm**
 Cause I couldn't bear to see what I might see **Dm E7 Am**
 I'm really still in prison and my love she holds the key **Cm G Em**
 A simple yellow ribbon's what I need to set me free **A7 Cm D7**
 I wrote and told her please -- **CHORUS**

INSTRUMENTAL: 1st 2 lines, v1

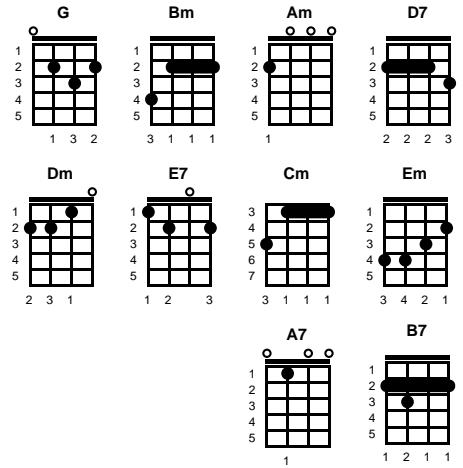
bridge:

Now the whole dang bus is cheering and I can't believe I see **Am Cm G E7**
 A hundred yellow ribbons round the old oak tree **Am D7 G**
 ..I'm coming home **Bm Dm E7 Am D7**

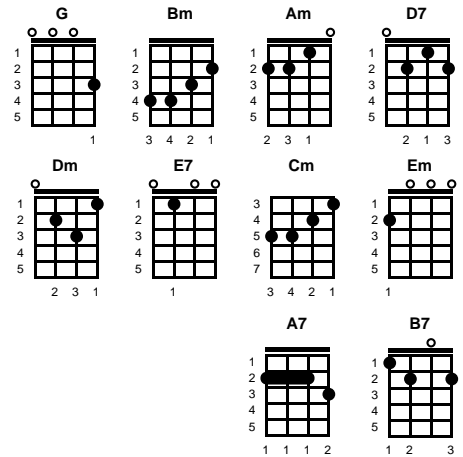
ending:

G Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Bm Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree
Dm E7 Am D7 G Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree -- **REPEAT ENDING/FADE**

STANDARD



BARITONE

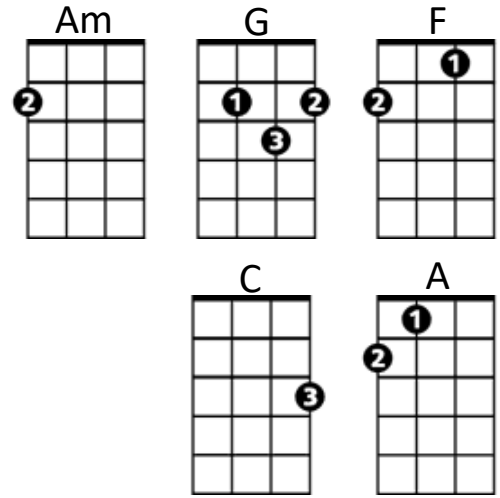


Key of C

Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key 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

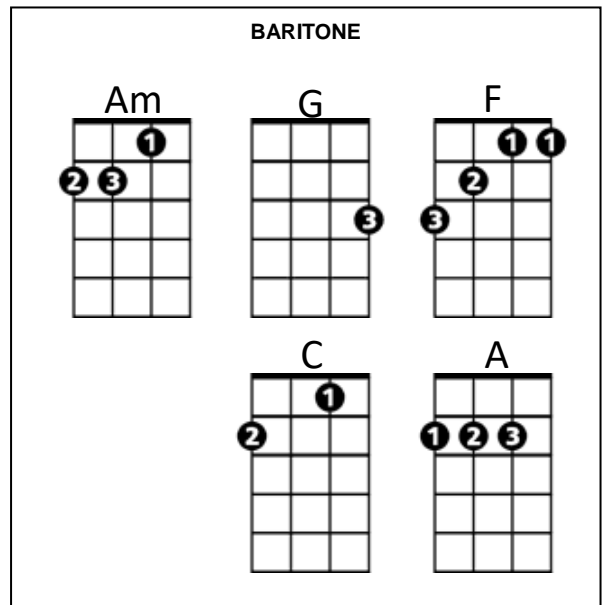


Am (4x)

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)

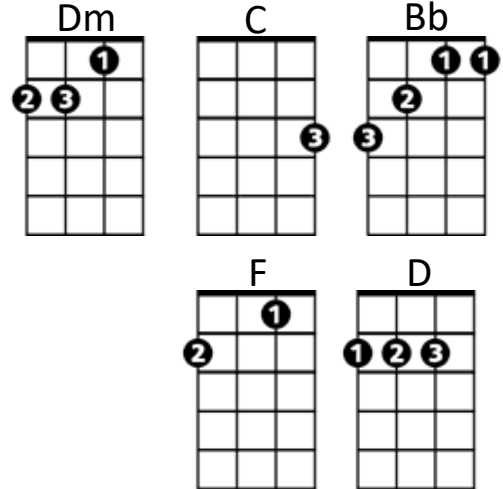
(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)



Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Dm

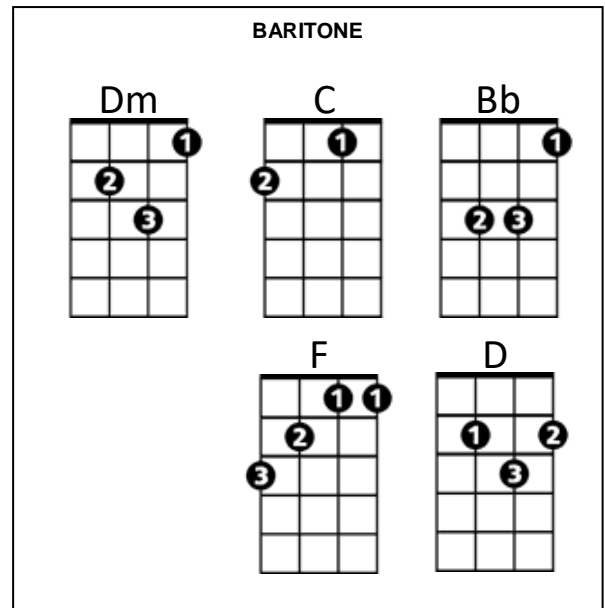
Intro: Dm (4x)

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



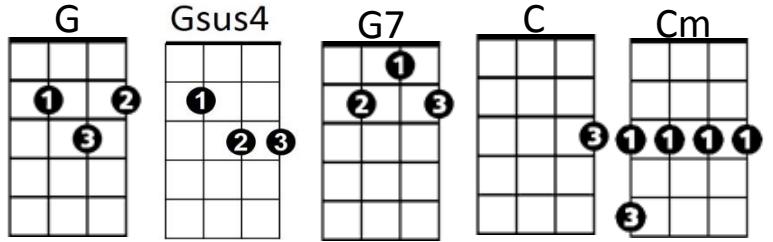
Dm (4x)

(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)

Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David)

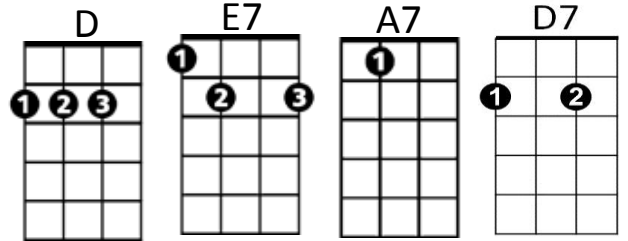
Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

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

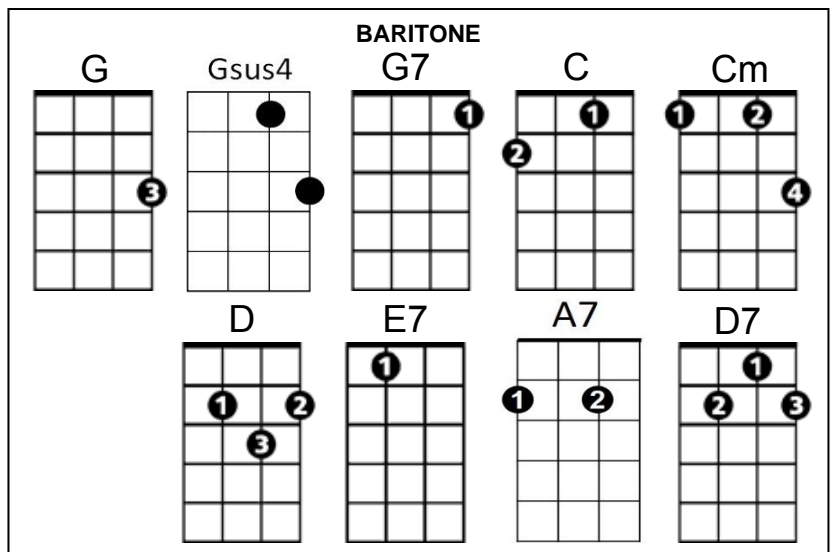
G **G7**
Although -although- we're apaaaaart
C **Cm**
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart
G **D** **G** **G7**
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise:

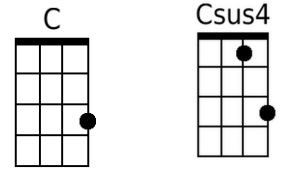
Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem
G **E7** **A7**
Once more just to dream in the moonlight
D7
My honey -

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)

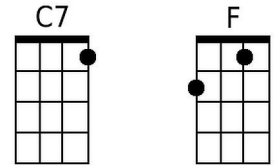
Intro: C Csus4 C (2x)



C C7
I know (I know) you beloooooong

F Fm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

C G C
But tonight, you belong to me

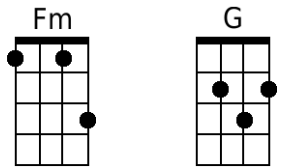


C Csus4 C (2x)

C C7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

F Fm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

C G C C7
And tonight, you belong to me



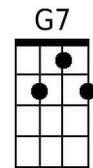
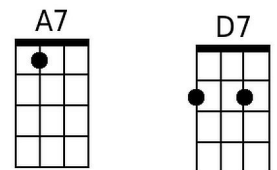
Reprise

Fm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

C A7 D7 G7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

C A7 D7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,
G7
my honey,



C C7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

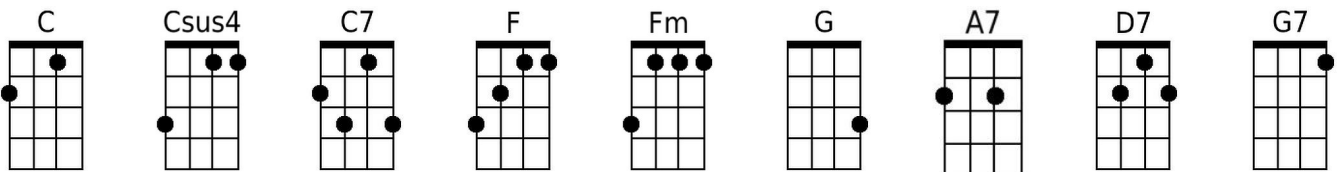
F Fm
That yo-u will be goooooone

C G C
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

G7 C C Csus4 C
Just little old me.

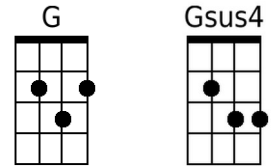
Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Bari



Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (G)

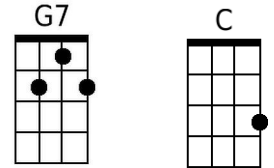
Intro: G Gsus4 G (2x)



G G7
I know (I know) you beloouoong

C Cm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

G D G
But tonight, you belong to me

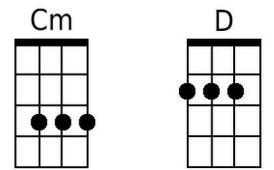


G Gsus4 G (2x)

G G7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

C Cm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me



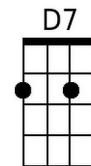
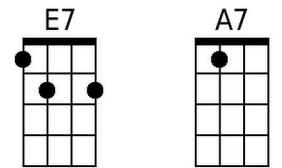
Reprise

Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

G E7 A7 D7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

G E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,
D7
my honey,



G G7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

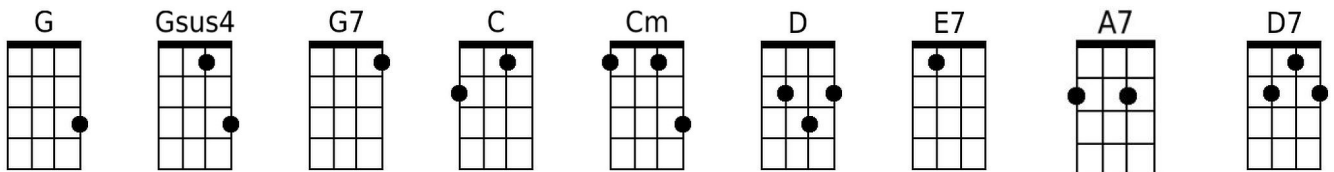
C Cm
That yo-u will be goooooone

G D G
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

D7 G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me.

Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Bari

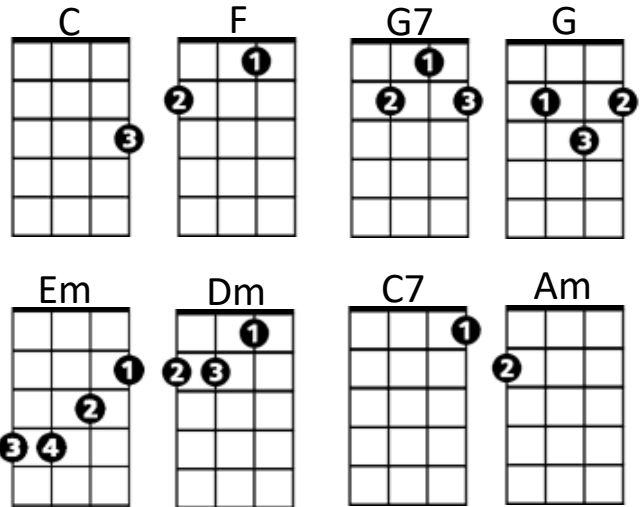


Top of the World

Intro: C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C
Such a feelin's comin' over me
Em Dm C C7
There is wonder in most everything I see
F G Em Am
Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes
Dm G G7
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

C G F C
Everything I want the world to be
Em Dm C C7
Is now coming true especially for me
F G Em Am
And the reason is clear - It's because you are here
Dm G
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen



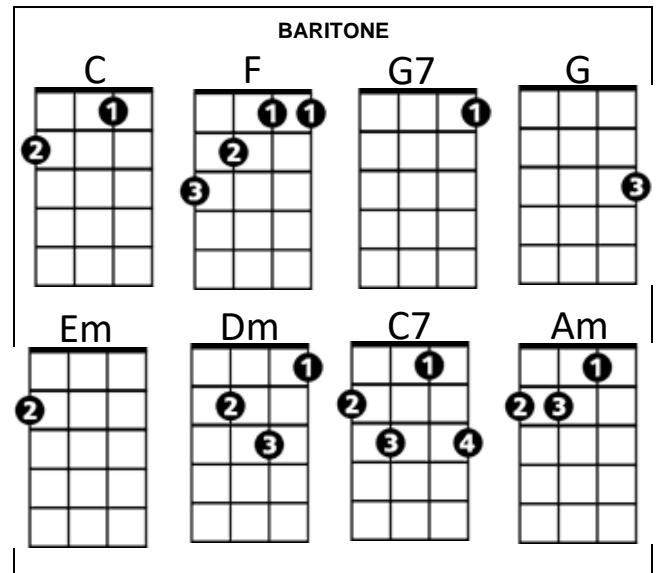
Chorus:

C F
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
C Dm C C7
And the only explanation I can find
F G C F
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
C Dm G C
Your love's put me at the top of the world

C F / C F / C F / C G7

C G F C
Something in the wind has learned my name
Em Dm C C7
And it's tellin' me that things are not the same
F G Em Am
In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze
Dm G G7
There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

C G F C
There is only one wish on my mind
Em Dm C C7
When this day is through I hope that I will find
F G Em Am
That tomorrow will be - just the same for you and me
Dm G G7
All I need will be mine if you are here



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

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

C G C F Bb F
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
 G C F
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
 C G C F Bb F
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
 G C F
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

GC F GC F
 I will get by, I will get by,
 GC Bb F G
 I will get by - y - y,
 F F G F G
 I will survive.

C G C F Bb F
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
 G C F
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
 G C F
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(CHORUS)

Dm G Dm Am G
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
 Am G Dm G
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

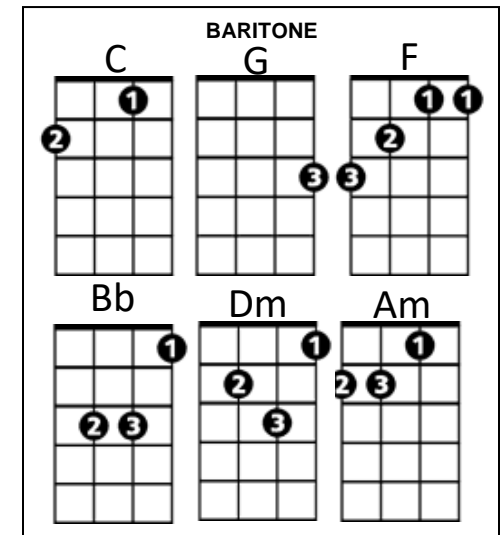
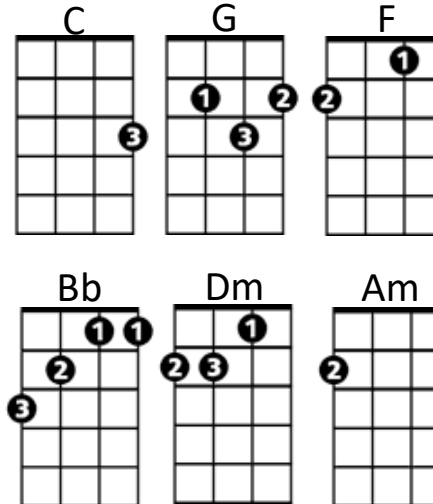
C G C F Bb F
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
 G C F
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
 G C F
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

C G C F Bb F
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
 G C F
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
 C G C F Bb F
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
 G C F
 That was all I have to say, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter)

G **D G C** **F C**
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
D **G C**
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
D **G C**
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

D G C D G C
 I will get by, I will get by,
D G F C D
 I will get by - y - y,
C C D C D
 I will survive.

G **D G C** **F C**
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
D **G C**
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
D **G C**
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(CHORUS)

Am **D** **Am** **Em** **D**
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am **D** **Am** **D**
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

Key G

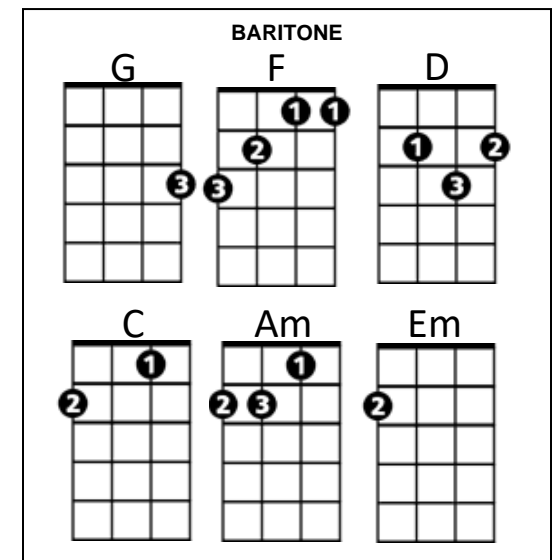
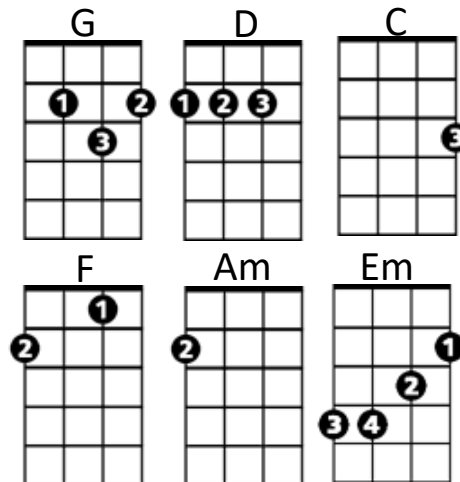
G **D G C** **F C**
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
D **G C**
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
D **G C**
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

(CHORUS)

G **D G C** **F C**
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
D **G C**
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
D **G C**
 That's all I have to say, but, it's alright.

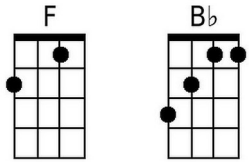
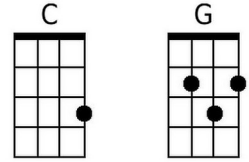
(CHORUS)

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



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

C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
G **C** **F**
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
G **C** **F**
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



Chorus:

G C **F G C** **F**
 I will get by, I will get by,
G C **Bb F G**
 I will get by - y - y,
 F **F G F G**
 I will survive.

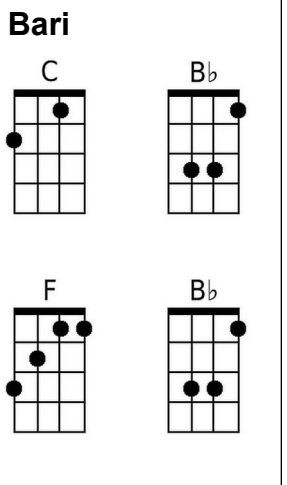
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
G **C** **F**
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
G **C** **F**
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - **(CHORUS)**

Dm **G** **Dm** **Am** **G**
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am **G** **Dm** **G**
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
G **C** **F**
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
G **C** **F**
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

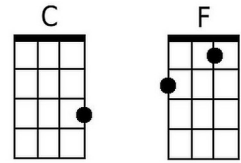
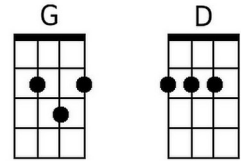
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
G **C** **F**
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C **G** **C** **F** **Bb** **F**
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
G **C** **F**
 That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)



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

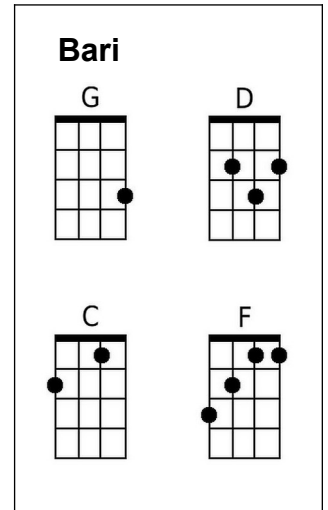
G **D G C** **F C**
 Must be getting early, clocks are running late,
D **G C**
 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
D **G C**
 Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.



Chorus:

D G C D G C
 I will get by, I will get by,
D G F C D
 I will get by - y - y,
C C D C D
 I will survive.

G **D G C** **F C**
 I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out,
D **G C**
 Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
D **G C**
 Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - **(CHORUS)**



Am **D** **Am** **Em** **D**
 It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's
Am **D** **Am** **D**
 The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

G **D G C** **F C**
 I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years,
D **G C**
 It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen,
D **G C**
 The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

G **D G C** **F C**
 The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
D **G C**
 Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
G **D G C** **F C**
 Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
D **G C**
 That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. - **(CHORUS)**

(CHORUS) with "We" instead of "I" (2x to fade)

Trip Around The Sun Jimmy Buffett, Martina McBride

E7 Am Dm Dm/C/

Here 'em singing happy birthday. Better think about the wish I make

This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake

Every day's a revolution. Pull it together and it comes undone

Just one more candle and a trip around the sun.

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

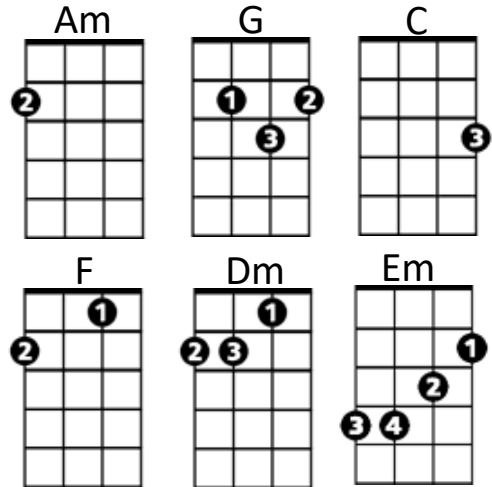
G 0232

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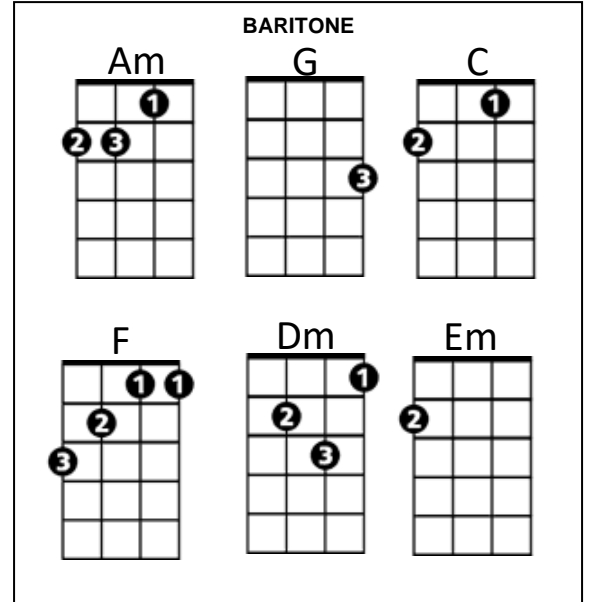
True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G C F
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
Dm C G
 Oh I realize It's hard to take courage
C Dm
 In a world full of people
C F
 You can lose sight of it all
Am G
 And the darkness inside you
F C
 Can make you feel so small



Chorus:
F C G
 But I see your true colors shining through
F C F C
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
Am Em G Am
 So don't be afraid to let them show
C F C F G
 Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,
Am
 Like a rainbow



Am G C F / Am G C F

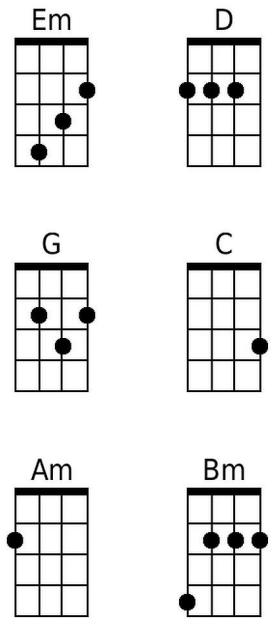
Am G
 Show me a smile then,
C F Dm
 Don't be unhappy, can't remember when
C G
 I last saw you laughing
C Dm
 If this world makes you crazy
C F
 And you've taken all you can bear
Am G
 You call me up
F C
 Because you know I'll be there

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

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C

Em **D** **G** **C**
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
Am **G** **D**
 Oh I realize It's hard to take courage
 G **Am**
 In a world full of people
 G **C**
 You can lose sight of it all
 Em **D**
 And the darkness inside you
 C **G**
 Can make you feel so small



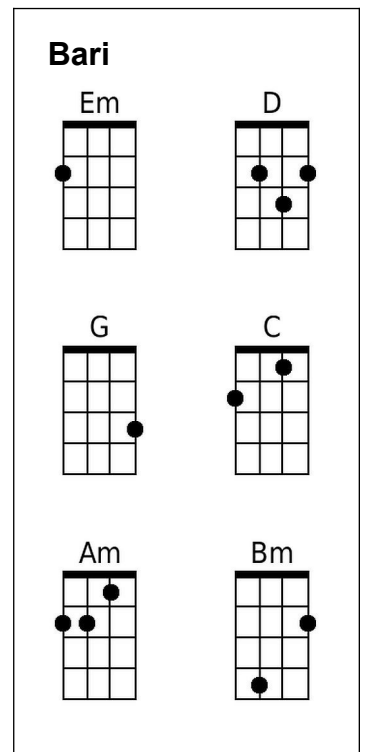
Chorus:

C **G** **D**
 But I see your true colors shining through
 C **G** **C** **G**
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 Em **Bm** **D** **Em**
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 G **C** **G** **C** **D**
 Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,
 Em
 Like a rainbow

Em D G C / Em D G C

Em **D**
 Show me a smile then,
G **C** **Am**
 Don't be unhappy, can't remember when
 G **D**
 I last saw you laughing
 G **Am**
 If this world makes you crazy
 G **C**
 And you've taken all you can bear
 Em **D**
 You call me up
 C **G**
 Because you know I'll be there

(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

C Dm 2x

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

C Am Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That no one wept, except the willow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

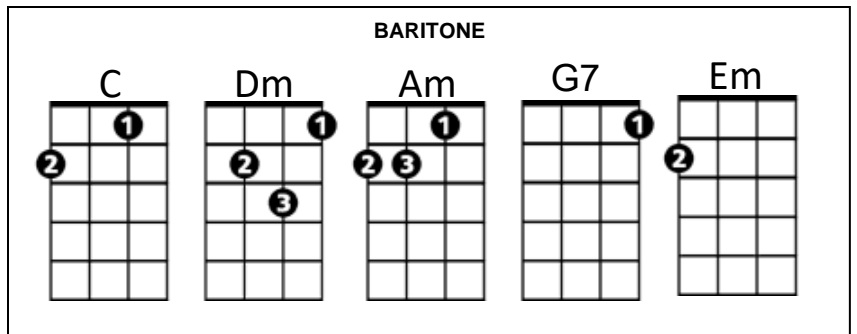
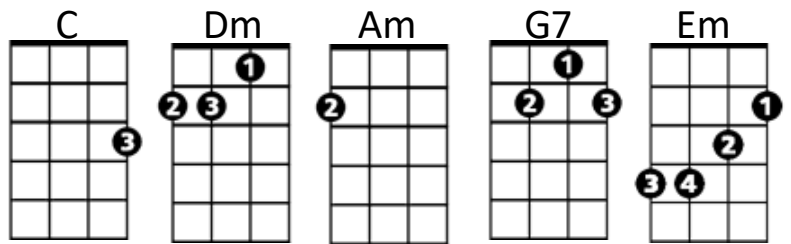
C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Em Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

C Am
Deep in December,
Dm G7
Our hearts should remember,
C Am C Am C
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

G Am 2x

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

G Em Am D7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That no one wept, except the willow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

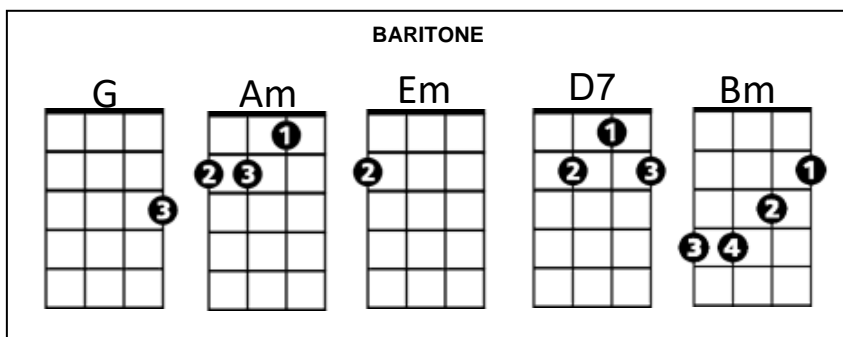
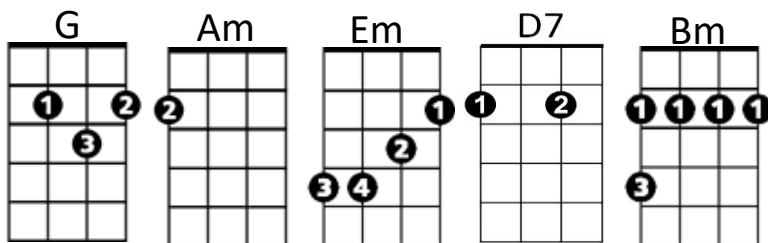
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Bm Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

G Em
Deep in December,
Am D7
Our hearts should remember,
G Em G Em G
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . .



Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers) Key C

C
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac

G7

Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' on to Arizona,

Maybe on to California

C

Where all the people live so fine

C
My baby said I was crazy,

My momma called me lazy

G7

I was goin' to show 'em all this time

'Cause you know I ain't no fool

And I don't need no more schoolin'

C

I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

C **G7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time

Well, you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

C

Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

C
Well, there I was in Hollywood

Wishin' I was doin' good

G7

Talkin' on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

And nobody sings my songs

C

Guess I'm just wastin' time

C
Well, then I got to thinkin',

Man I'm really sinkin'

G7

And I really had a flash this time

I had no business leavin'

And nobody would be grievin'

C

If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

G
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
D7
Just about to lose my mind

I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California

G
Where all the people live so fine

G
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy

D7
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'

G
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

G **D7**
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time

Well, you know I've been through it

When I set my watch back to it

G
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

G
Well, there I was in Hollywood

Wishin' I was doin' good

D7
Talkin' on the telephone line

But they don't need me in the movies

And nobody sings my songs

G
Guess I'm just wastin' time

G
Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'

D7
And I really had a flash this time

I had no business leavin'

And nobody would be grievin'

G
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

1
I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac
5(7)
Just about to lose my mind
I was goin' on to Arizona,
Maybe on to California
1
Where all the people live so fine
1
My baby said I was crazy,
My momma called me lazy
5(7)
I was goin' to show 'em all this time
'Cause you know I ain't no fool
And I don't need no more schoolin'
1
I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

1 5(7)
Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time
Well, you know I've been through it
When I set my watch back to it
1
Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

1
Well, there I was in Hollywood
Wishin' I was doin' good
5(7)
Talkin' on the telephone line
But they don't need me in the movies
And nobody sings my songs
1
Guess I'm just wastin' time

1
Well, then I got to thinkin',
Man I'm really sinkin'
5(7)
And I really had a flash this time
I had no business leavin'
And nobody would be grievin'
1
If I went on back to Tulsa time

(Chorus) 2X

| 1 | 5(7) |
|----|------|
| A | E7 |
| Bb | F7 |
| B | F#7 |
| C | G7 |
| D | A7 |
| E | B7 |
| F | C7 |
| G | D7 |

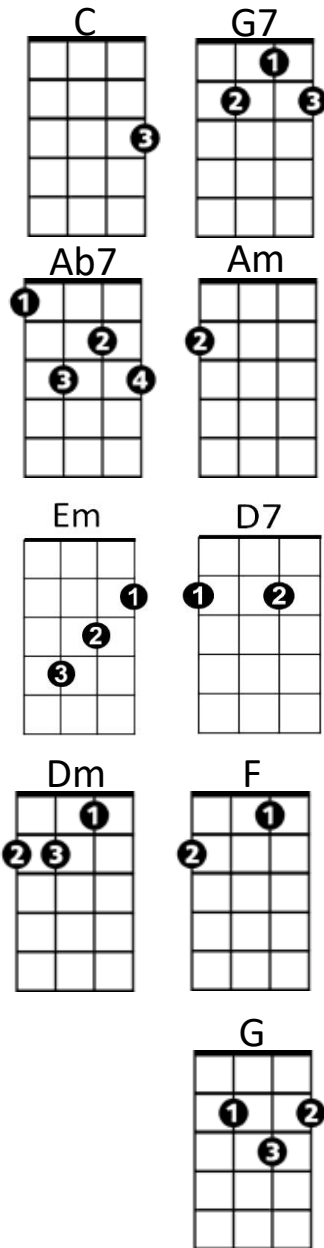
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C

C **G7** **C**
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
 There something tender in the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay

Am
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Em
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
C
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 They love to sing this song

Chorus:

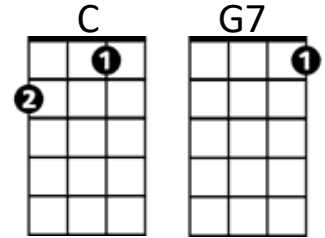
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Dm **G7** **C**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Em **Am** **G7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 While you promise ever to be true
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 And she see another Ukulele
Dm **G7** **C**
 Lady fool around with you



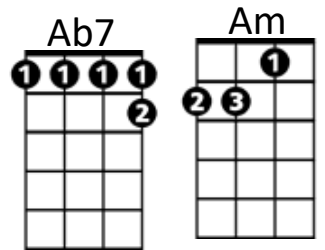
F **C**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
D7 **G** **G7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye



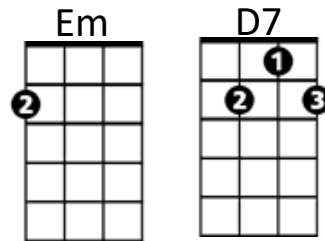
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Dm **C**
 Ukulele Lady like a you



C **G7** **C**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 Although I'm far a way

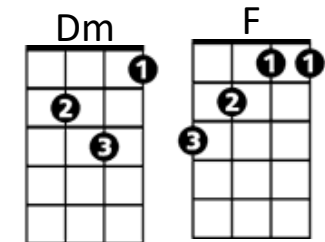
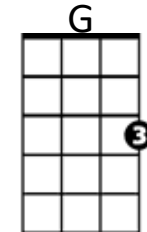


Am
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Em
 And lips are made to kiss
C
 To see somebody in the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 And hear the song I miss



(CHORUS)

Dm **C**
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



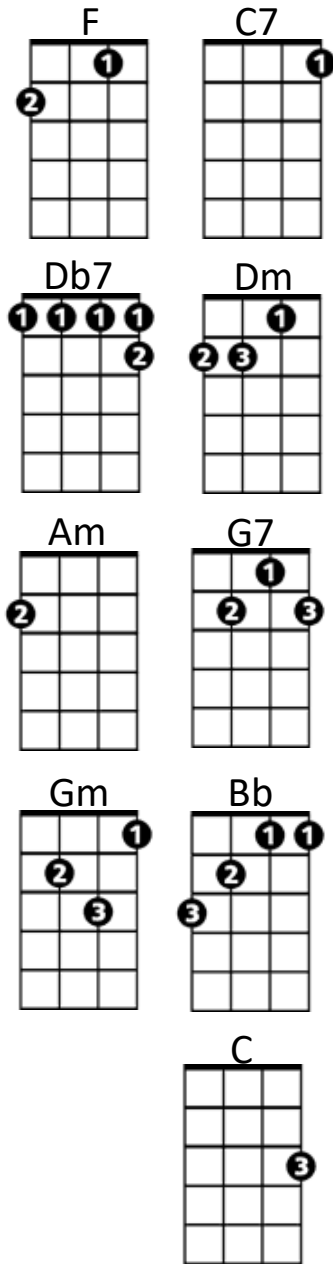
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

F **C7** **F**
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 There something tender in the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay

Dm
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Am
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
F
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 They love to sing this song

Chorus:

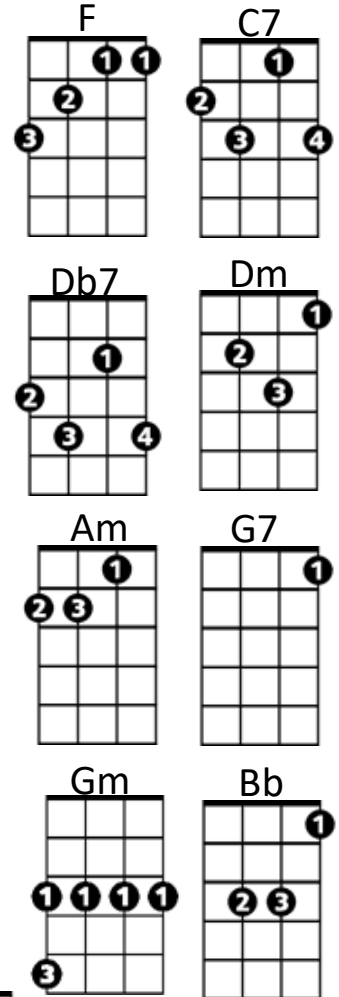
F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Gm **C7** **F**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Am **Dm** **C7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 While you promise ever to be true
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 And she see another Ukulele
Gm **C7** **F**
 Lady fool around with you



Bb **F**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
G7 **C** **C7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you

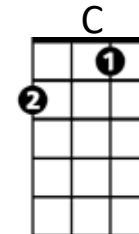


F **C7** **F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 Although I'm far a way

Dm
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Am
 And lips are made to kiss
F
 To see somebody in the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 And hear the song I miss

(CHORUS)

Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

C

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof

G7

And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof

F

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

G

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

G

C C7

| | | |
|----|----|----|
| C | F | G |
| | | |
| Am | G7 | C7 |
| | | |

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

From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel

G

You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell

G7

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

F

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

Instrumental first 2 lines of verse

F

Under the boardwalk, down by the sea

C

On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

BARITONE

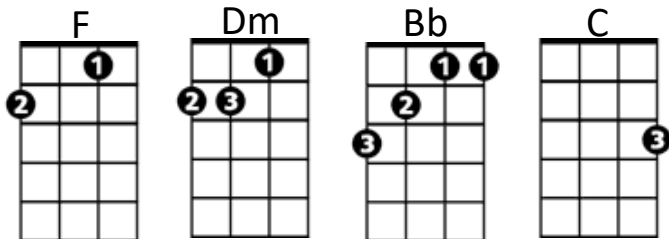
| | | |
|----|----|----|
| C | F | G |
| | | |
| Am | G7 | C7 |
| | | |

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

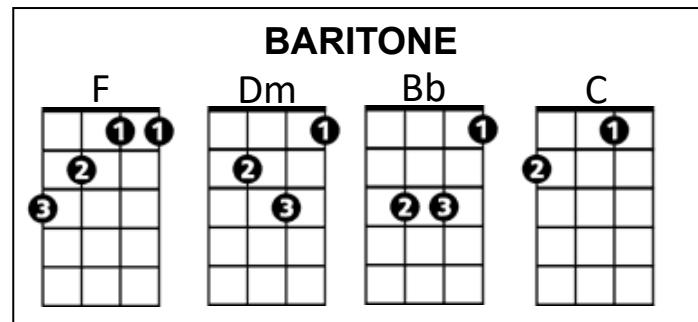
Intro: F Dm (2x)

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...

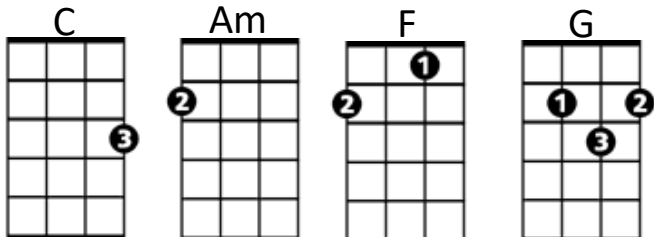


Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

Intro: C Am (2x)

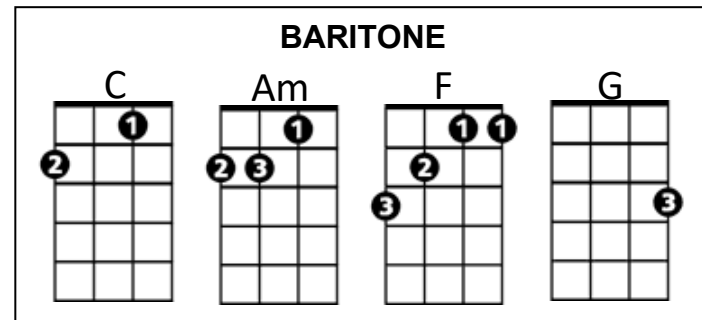
C **Am**
When this old world starts getting me down
F **G** **C**
And people are just too much for me to face
Am
I climb way up to the top of the stairs
F **G** **C**
And all my cares just drift right into space
F
On the roof, it's peaceful as can be
C **Am** **F G**
And there the world below can't bother 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 she 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)

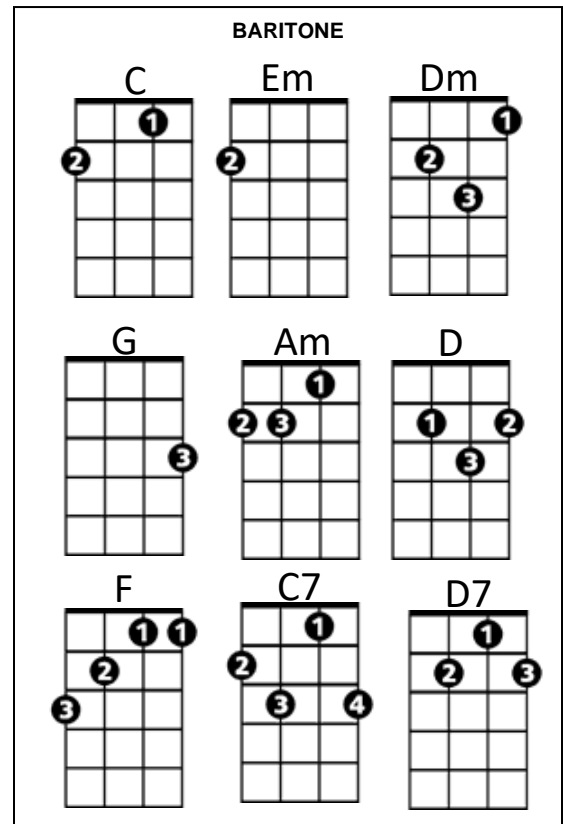
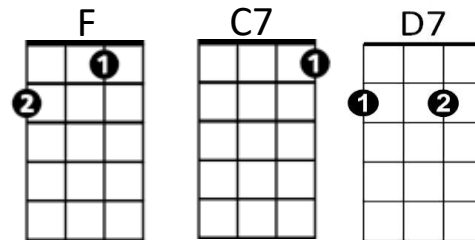
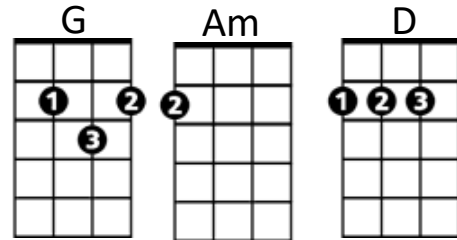
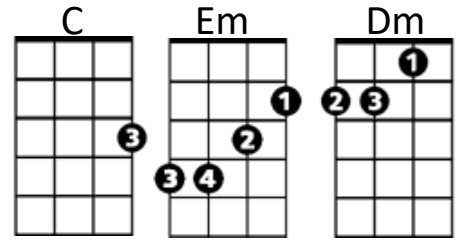
C Em
My Venus in blue jeans,

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)

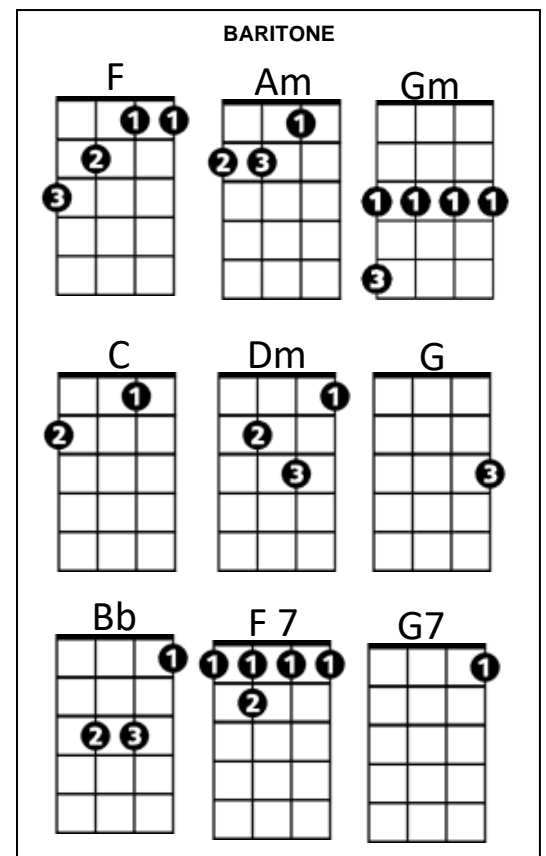
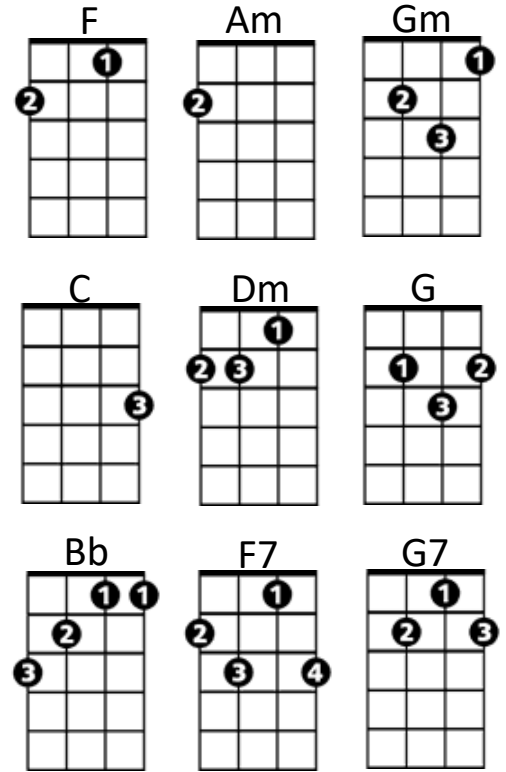
F Am
My Venus in blue jeans,

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)

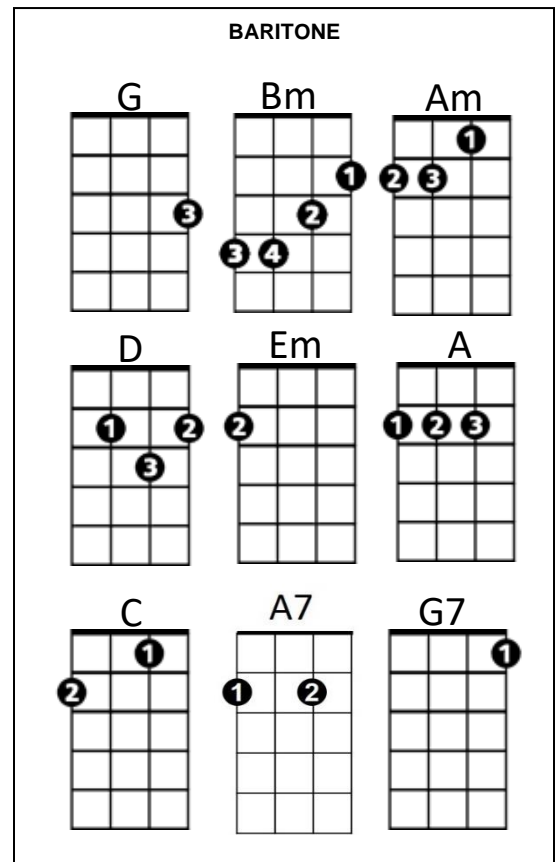
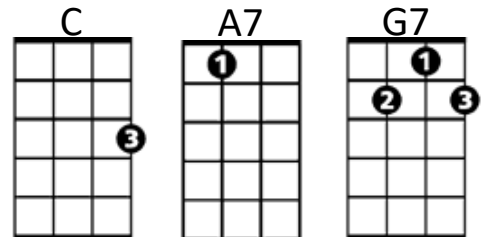
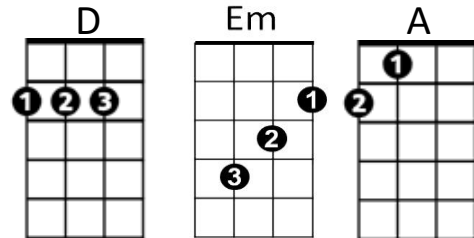
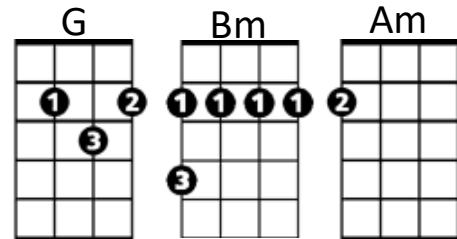
G Bm
My Venus in blue jeans,

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

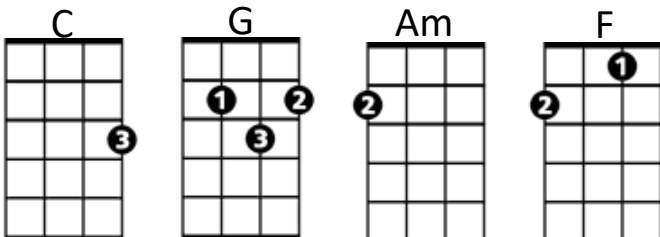
C **G**
 Headed down south to the land of the pines
Am **F**
 And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
C
 Starin' up the road -
G **F**
 And pray to God I see headlights

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

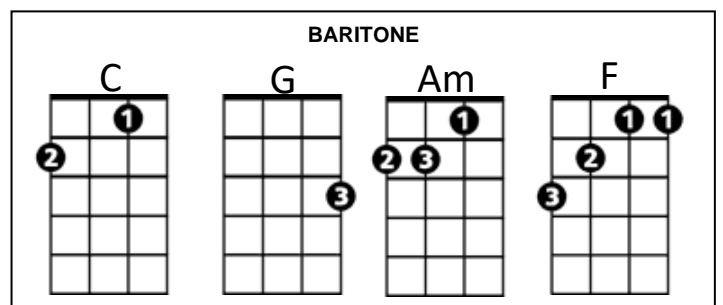
(CHORUS)

(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 Wheels

Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers / Written by Billy Hill and Peter Deroose

C **G7**
Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels

C **C#dim** **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

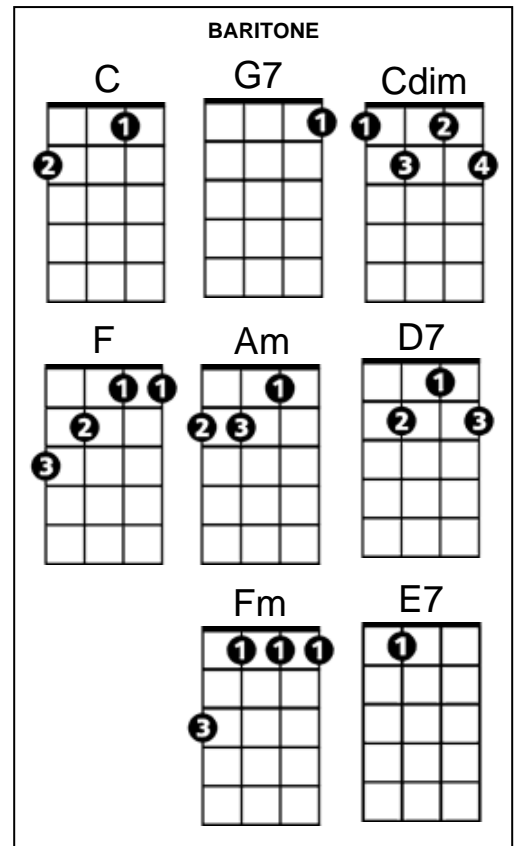
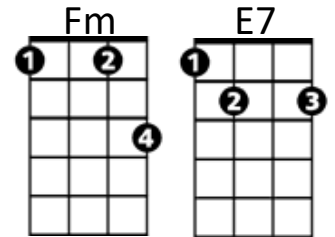
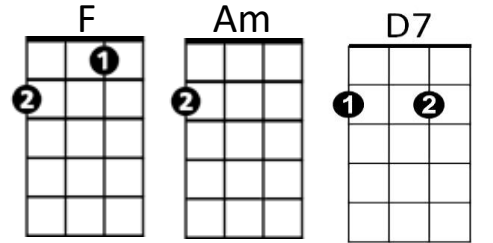
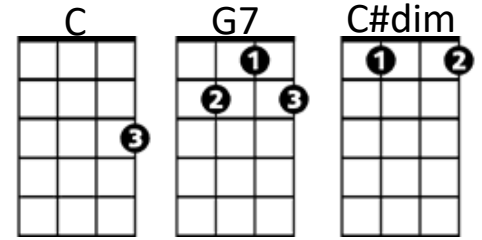
C **C#dim** **G7**
Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels

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)



(chords from <https://www.classic-country-song-lyrics.com/wagonwheelslyricschords.html>)

Sons of the Pioneers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oZg1ku6zzY>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ral9IZVKVrE>

This big band version has a lead-in intro verse
Singing doesn't start until 1:15

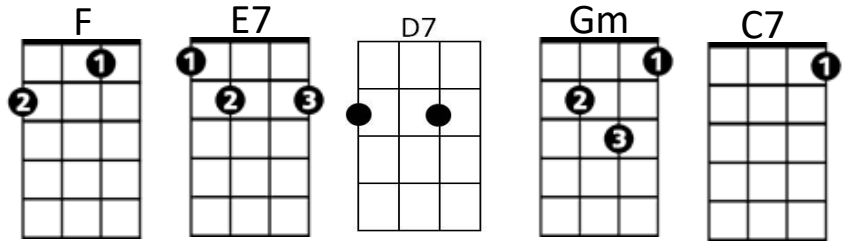
Trains rushing here and there
Flying machines flashing through the air
Automobiles all shiny and new
For folks with nothin' else to do
But when I want to travel to the soil I cling
I climb on my wagon and sing

Eddy Arnold version

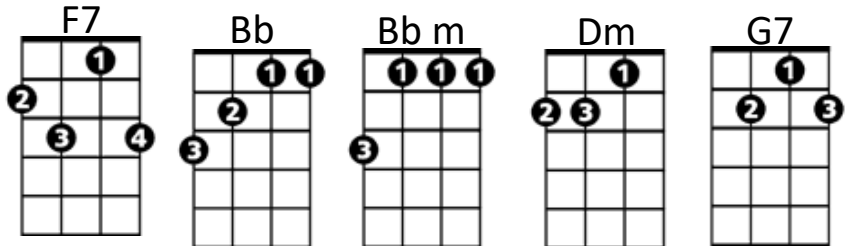
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=duZwke07Sv8>

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)

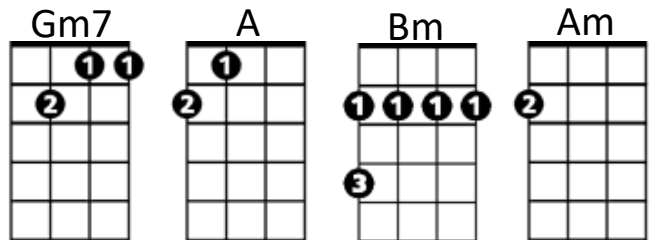
F **E7**
 There's a feeling deep in my heart
F **D7**
 Stabbing at me just like a dart
Gm **C7** **F** **C7**
 It's a feeling heavenly



F **E7**
 I see memories out of the past
F **D7**
 Memories that always will last
G7 **C7**
 Of a place beside the sea

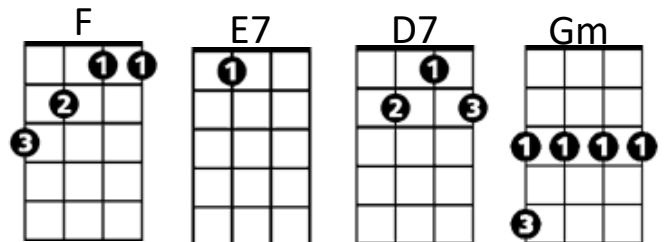


F **F7**
 Ahhhhhhhh Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 At night when the shadows are falling
F **Dm** **G7**
 I hear the rolling surf calling
Gm7 **C7** **F**
 Calling and calling to me

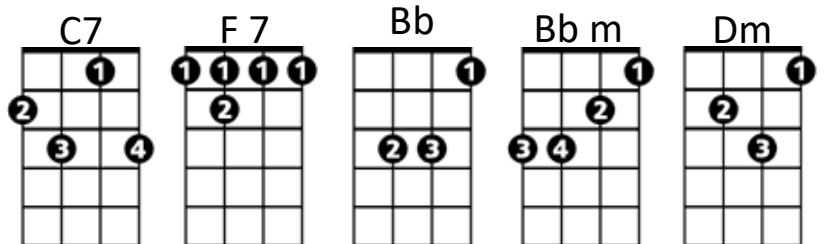


F **F7**
 Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 Tis for you that my heart is yearning
F **Dm** **G7**
 My thoughts are always returning
Gm7 **C7** **F** **E7**
 Out there to you across the sea

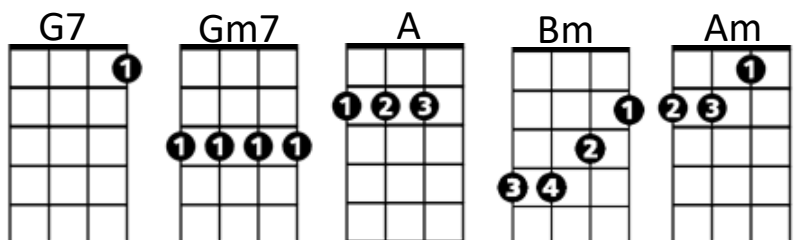
BARITONE



A **Bm** **E7**
 Your tropic nights and your wonderful charms
A **Bm** **E7**
 Are ever in my memory
A **Bm** **E7**
 And I recall when I held in my arms
Am **Gm7** **C7**
 An angel sweet and heavenly



F **F7**
 Waikîkî
Bb **Bbm**
 My whole life is empty without you
F **Dm** **G7**
 I miss that magic about you
Gm7 **C7** **F** **D7**
 Magic beside the sea
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C** **F**
 Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki



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

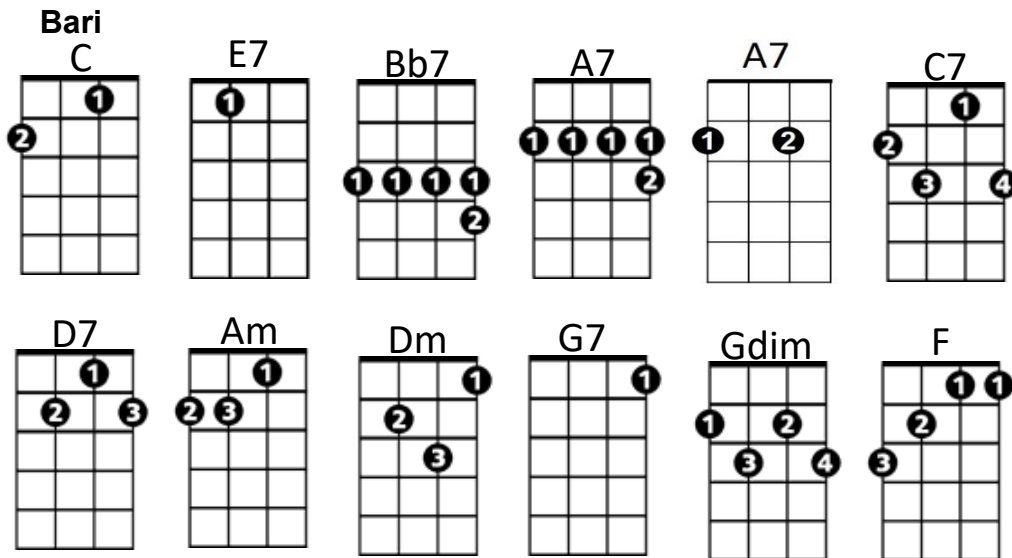
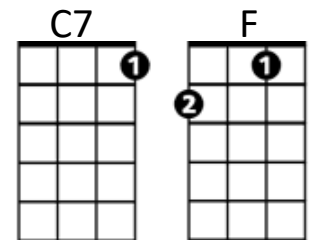
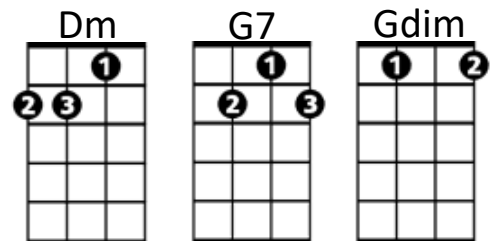
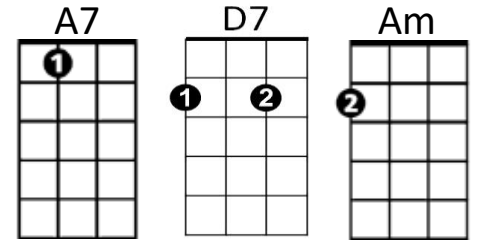
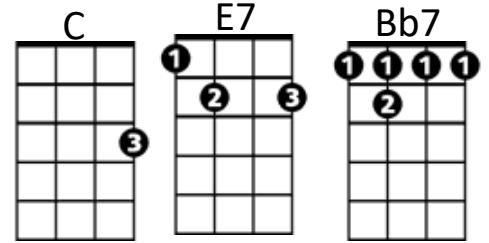
But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

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 Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, **F** what did Delaware **C**

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 Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, **F** Why did Cali-fon' **C**

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 Oh what did Missi sip boy, **F** What did Missi sip **C**

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 Where has Ore-gon, boy, **F** Where has Ore-gon **C**

G7

If you want Al-ask-a, Al-ask-a where she's gone

C **C7**

She went to pay her Texas

F She went to pay her Texas **C**

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

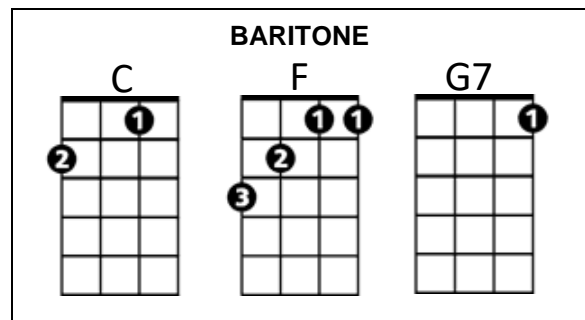
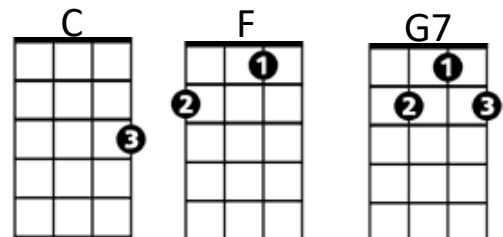
C

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

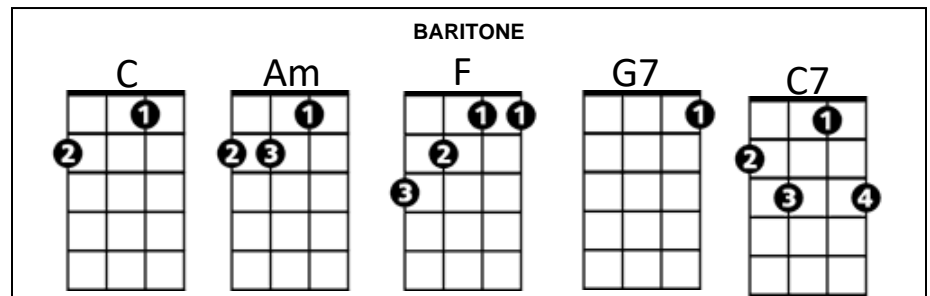
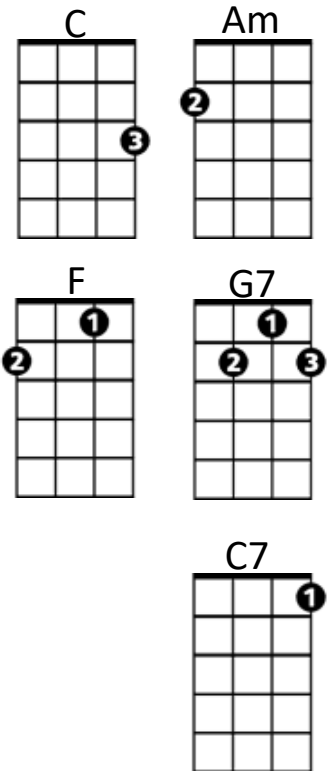
C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights to give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

(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

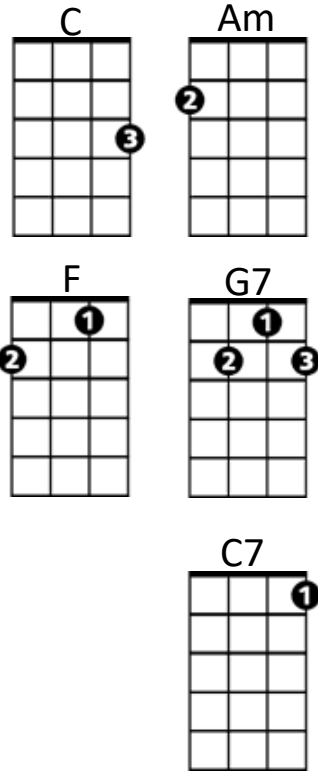


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

C
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

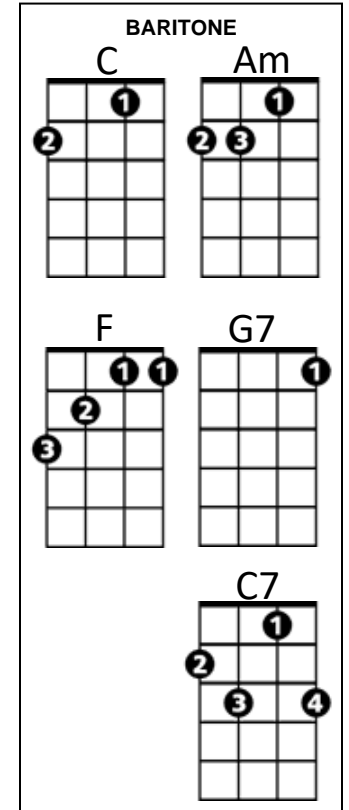
C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights tol give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you



Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
These feet weren't built to stay too long
F
And I'll go there on my own,
Am
But you'll miss me when you're home
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my song
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** **(C7)**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
F **G7** **C** **G7 C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

G **C**
While strolling through the park one day,

A7 **D7**
In the merry, merry month of May,

G **C** **A7**
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,

D7 **G**
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

B **Em** **B7** **Em**
A smile was all she gave to him,

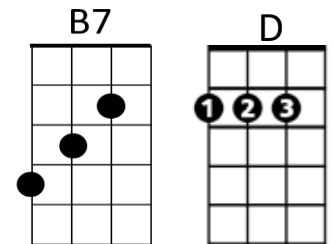
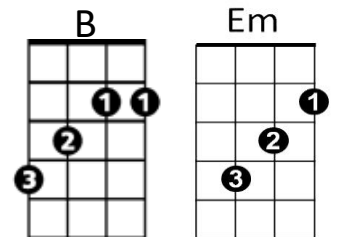
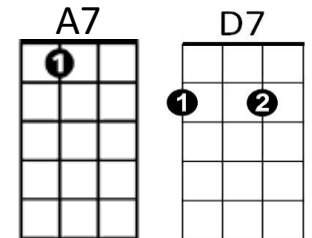
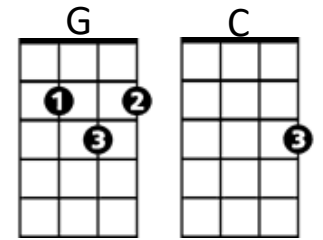
A **D** **A7** **D**
Of course she was as happy as can be,

G **C**
He immediately raised his hat,

A7 **D7**
And finally she remarked,

G **C** **A7**
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,

D7 **G**
He met her at the fountain in the park.



BARITONE

White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro: **B**

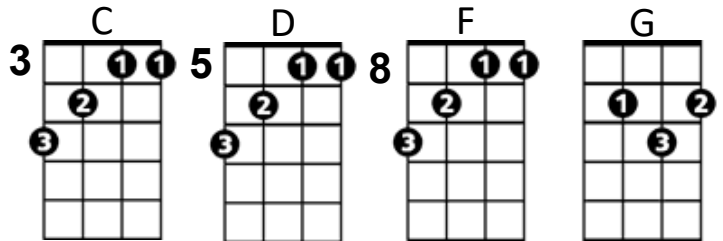
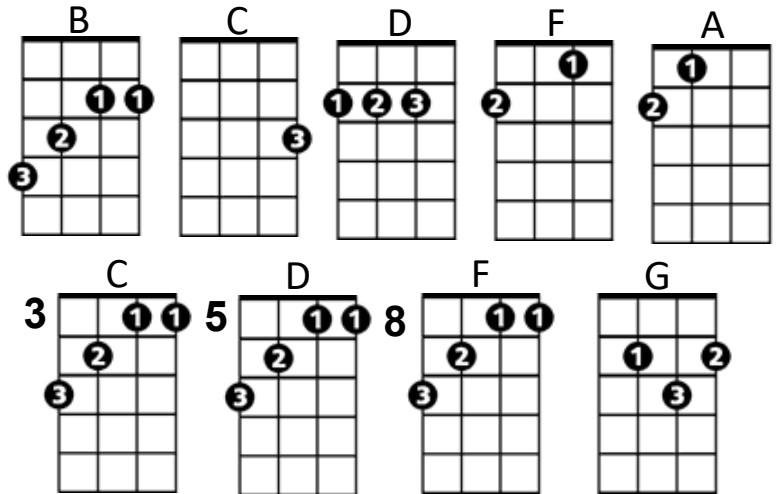
B
One pill makes you larger,
C
and one pill makes you small
B
And the ones that mother gives you,
C
Don't do anything at all
D F G D
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

B
And if you go chasing rabbits,
C
And you know you're going to fall
B
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
C
Has given you the call
D F G D
And call Alice, when she was just small

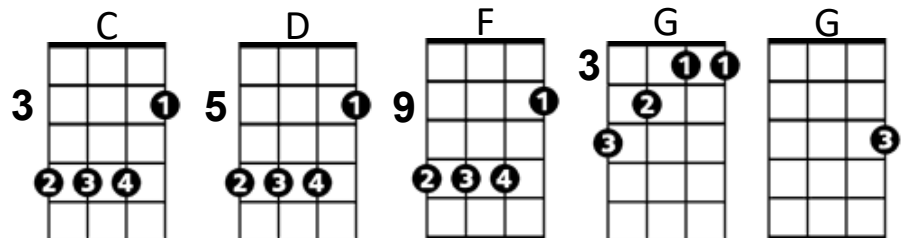
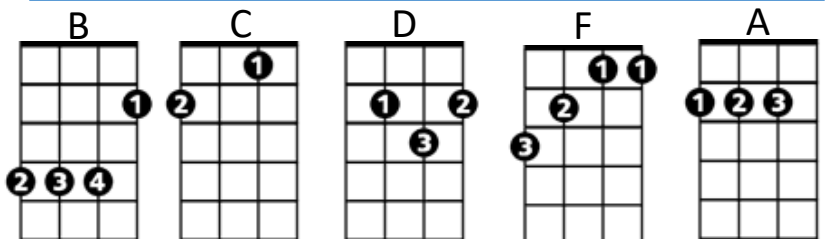
A
When the men on the chessboard
D
Get up and tell you where to go

A
And you've just had some kind of
mushroom,
D
And your mind is moving low
B
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

B
When logic and proportion
C
Have fallen sloppy dead
B
And the white knight is talking
backwards
C
And the red queen's off with her head
D F G D
Remember what the door mouse said
A D A D
Feed your head, feed your head



BARITONE



White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E

E

One pill makes you larger,

F

and one pill makes you small

E

And the ones that mother gives you,

F

Don't do anything at all

G

Bb

C

G

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

E

And if you go chasing rabbits,

F

And you know you're going to fall

E

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar

F

Has given you the call

G

Bb

C

G

And call Alice, when she was just small

D

When the men on the chessboard

G

Get up and tell you where to go

D

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

G

And your mind is moving low

E

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

E

When logic and proportion

F

Have fallen sloppy dead

E

And the white knight is talking backwards

F

And the red queen's off with her head

G

Bb

C

G

Remember what the door mouse said

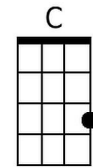
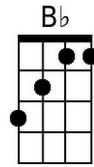
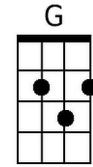
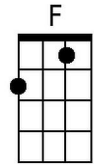
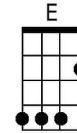
D

G

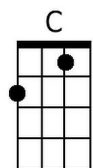
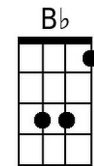
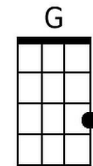
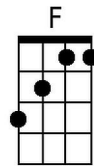
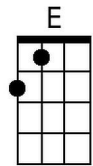
D

G

Feed your head, feed your head

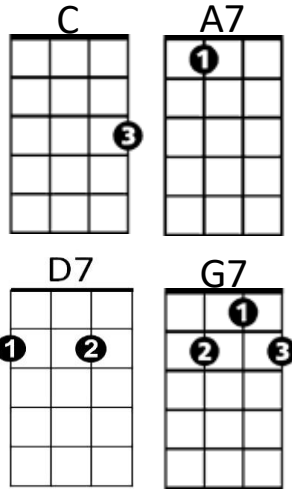


Bari



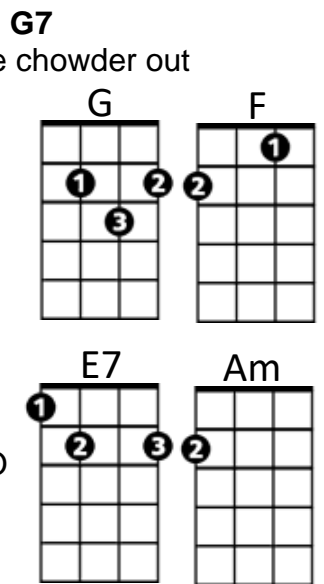
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

C
 The Murphy's gave a party
 Just about a week ago
Am
 Everything was plentiful,
D7 **G7**
 The Murphy's they're not slow
C
 They treated us like gentlemen
 We tried to act the same
D7
 But only for what happened,
G **D7** **G**
 Well, it was an awful shame



C
 We dragged the pants from out the soup
 And laid them on the floor
Am
 Each man swore upon his life
D7 **G7**
 He'd ne'er seen them before
C
 They were plastered up with mortar
 And were worn out at the knee
D7
 They'd had their many ups and downs
G **D7** **G**
 As we could plainly see

F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out
C
 She fainted on the spot
F **G7**
 She found a pair of overalls
C
 In the bottom of the pot
 Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad
 His eyes were bulgin' out
D7
 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO
G **D7** **G**
 And loudly he did shout -

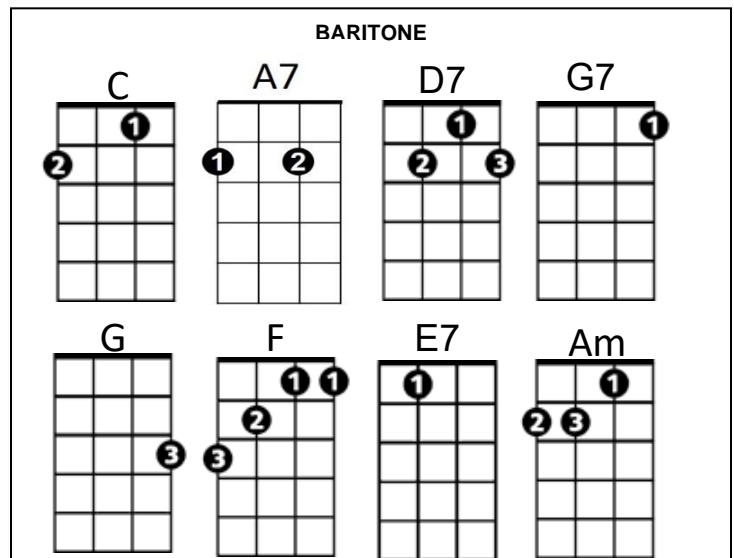


F **G7**
 When Mrs. Murphy she came to
C
 She began to cry and pout
F **G7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
C
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
D7
 So we put music to the words
G **D7** **G**
 And sang with all our might

Chorus:

C
 Oh, who threw the overalls
 In Mrs. Murphy's chowder?
D7 **G7**
 Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder
C **E7** **Am**
 It's an Irish trick that's true
F **C**
 I can lick the cur that threw
D7 **G7** **C**
 The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

(Chorus)



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

G

The Murphy's gave a party

Just about a week ago

Everything was plentiful,

A7

D7

The Murphy's they're not slow

G

They treated us like gentlemen,

We tried to act the same

A7

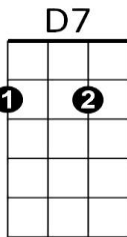
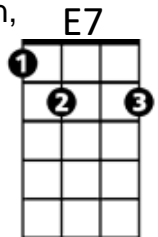
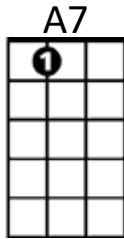
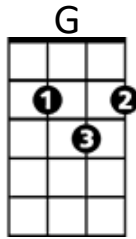
But only for what happened,

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

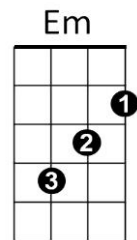
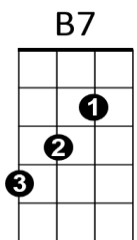
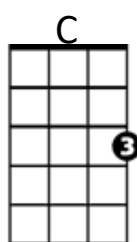
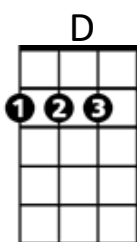
D

A7

D

And loudly he did shout -

D7



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

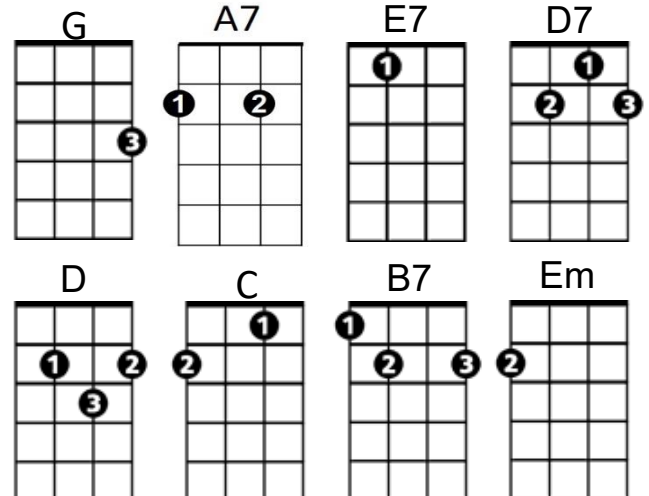
D7

G

The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

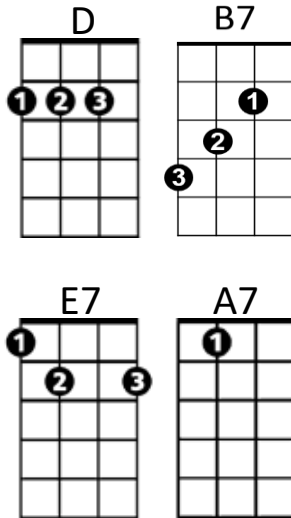
(Chorus)

BARITONE



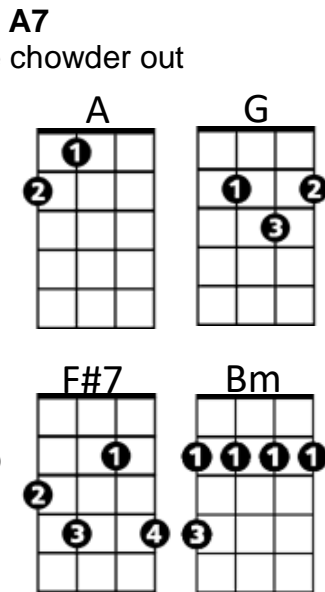
Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D

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 -

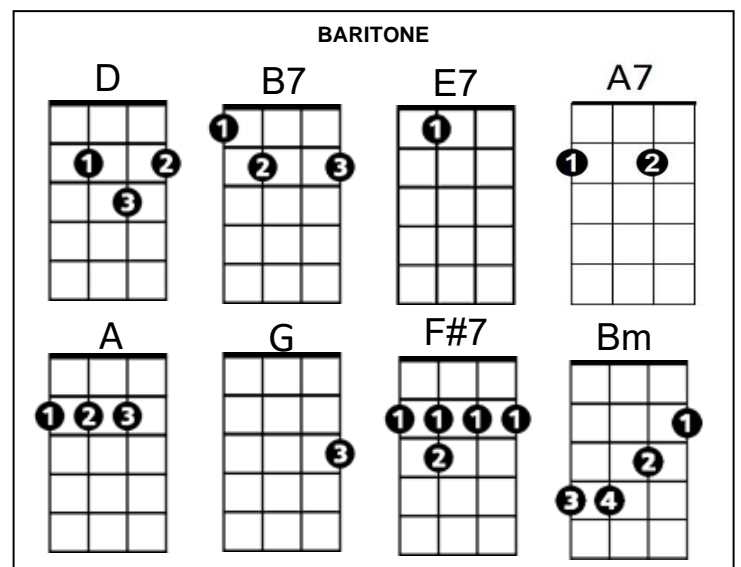


G **A7**
 When Mrs Murphy she came to
D
 She began to cry and pout
G **A7**
 She'd had them in the wash that day
D
 And forgot to take them out
 Tim Nolan he excused himself
 For what he'd said that night
E7
 So we put music to the words
A E7 A
 And sang with all our might

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)



Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C

Intro: **C G / Am G / C (2X)**

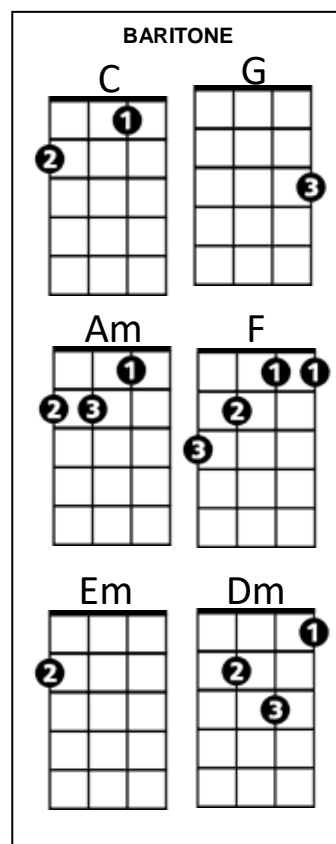
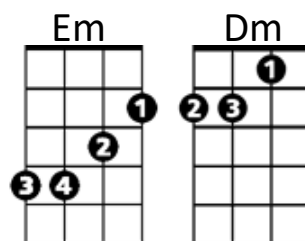
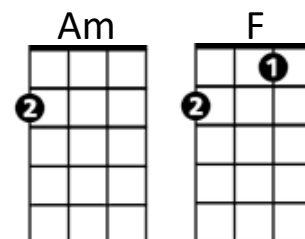
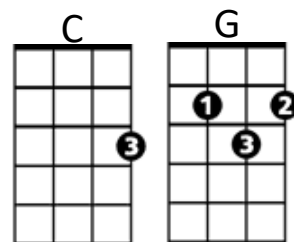
C **F** **C**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
F **C** **F** **C**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

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)**

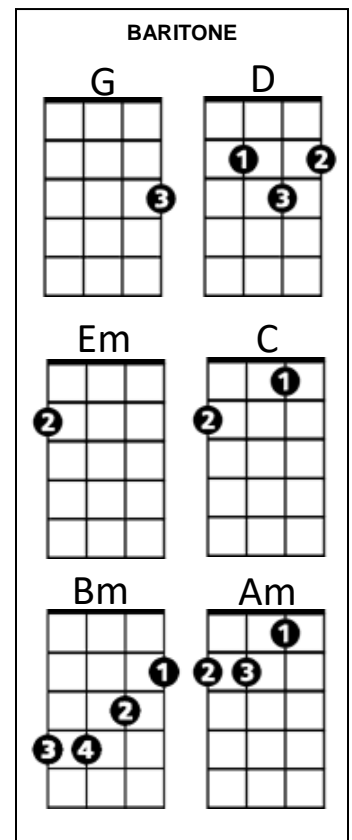
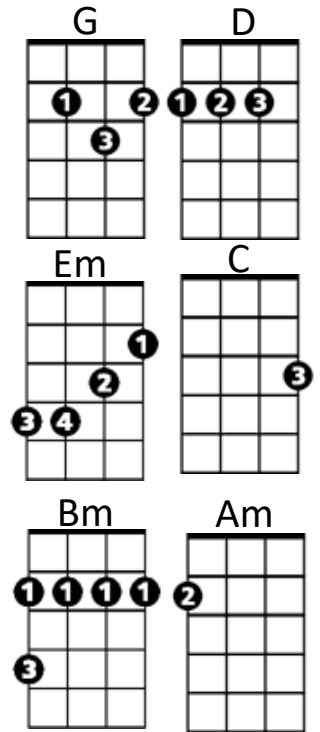
G **C** **G**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G **C** **G**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
C **G** **C** **G**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

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)



Whole World in His Hands
Obie Philpot

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

chorus:

He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole wide world, in His hands
He's got the ^Cwhole world, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

v1:

He's got the little bitty baby in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}little bitty baby, in His hands
He's got the ^Clittle bitty baby, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

v2:

He's got you and me brother, in His hands
He's got ^{G7}you and me sister, in His hands
He's got ^Cyou and me brother, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

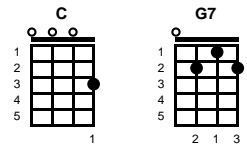
v3:

He's got everybody here, in His hands
He's got ^{G7}everybody here, in His hands
He's got ^Ceverybody here, in His hands
He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands -- **CHORUS**

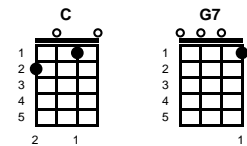
ending:

He's got the ^{G7}whole world in His ^Chands

STANDARD



BARITONE



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.

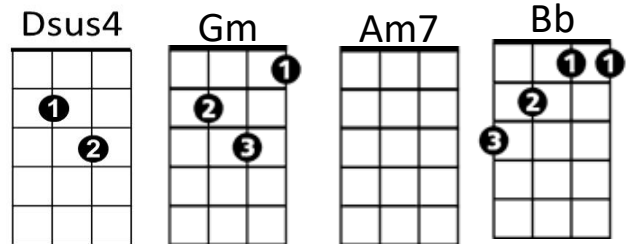
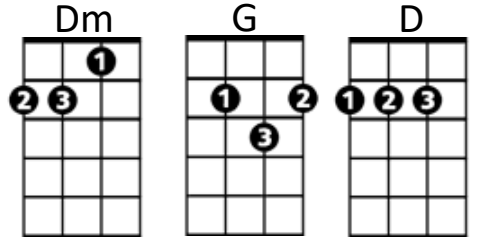
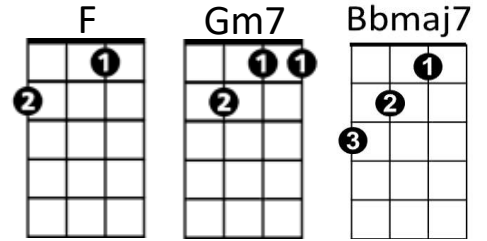
(Instrumental verse)

Am7
And I need you more than want you,

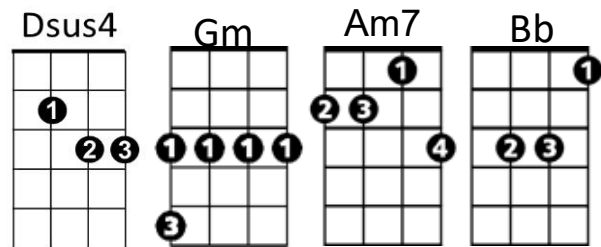
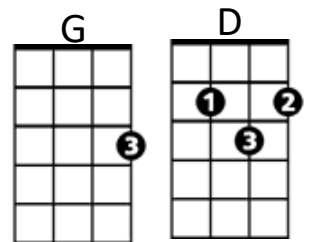
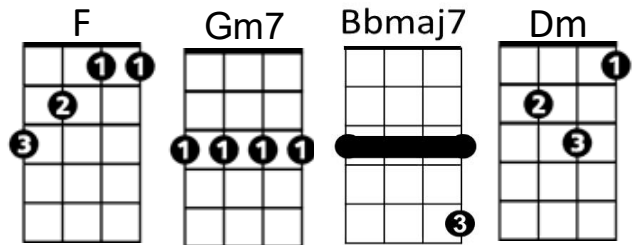
G **Gm**
And I want you for all time.

D **Am7** **Bb** **Am7**
And the Wichita Lineman is still on the line.

Bb **Am7** (Repeat to fade)

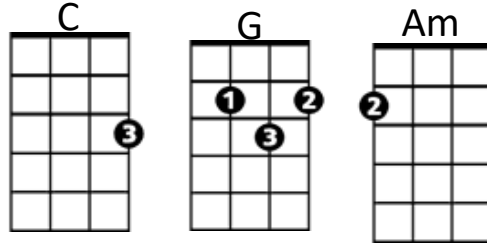


BARITONE

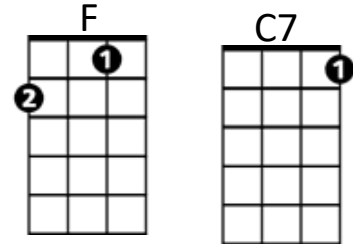


Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

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'

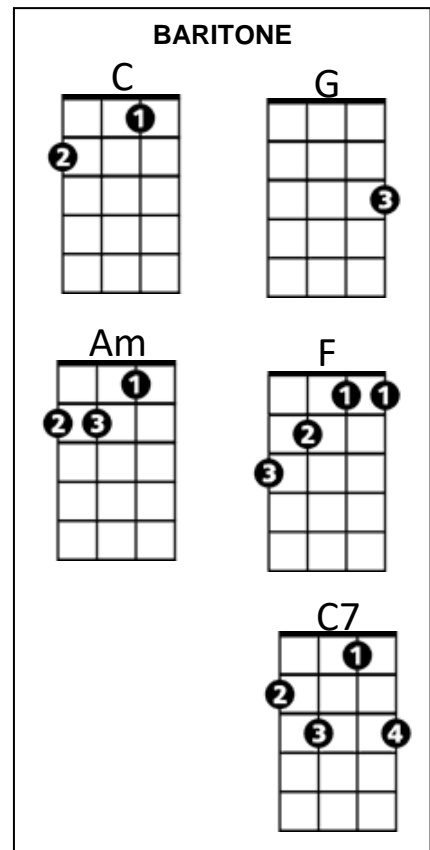


C **G**
 Out on the road late last night
Am **F**
 I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
C F G C
 Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



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

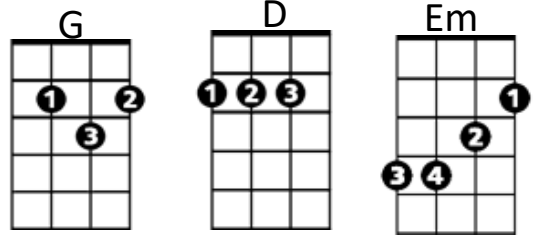
C **G**
 And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Am **F**
 Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
C F G C FG
 And I'm still ~ willin'

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 ~

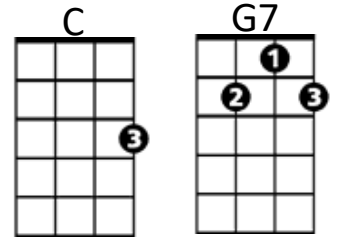
(Chorus)

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'

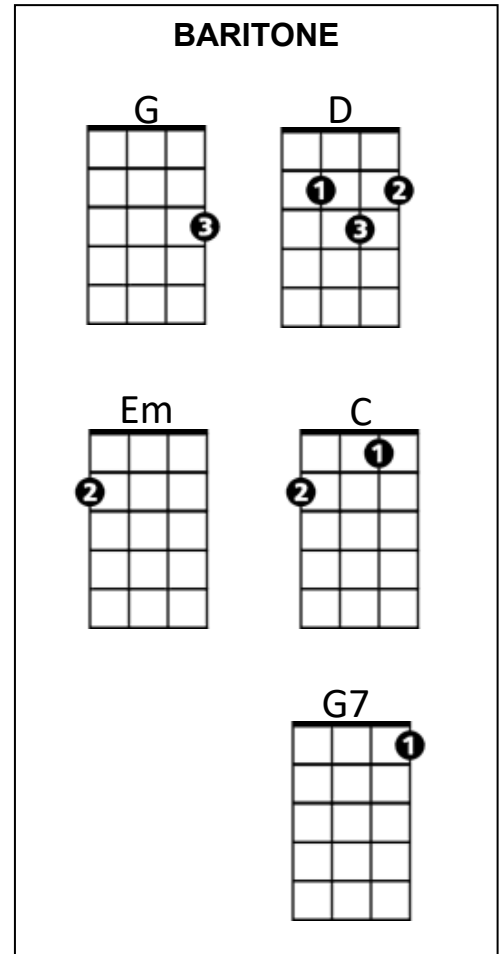


G **D**
Out on the road late last night
Em **C**
I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight
G C D G
Alice, ~ Dal-las Alice



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'



Instrumental verse

G **D**
And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet
Em **C**
Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet
G C D G CD
And I'm still ~ willin'

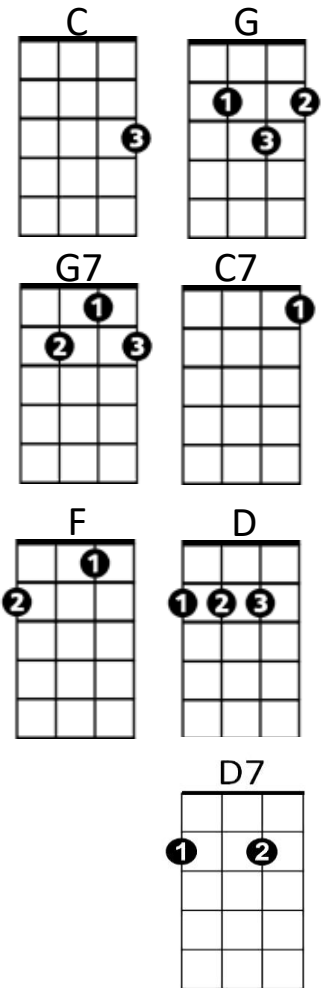
G **D**
And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico
Em **C** **G** **CD**
Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico
G G7
Ah, but I'm still ~

(Chorus)

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: **C G G7 C**

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
C **G**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
G7 **C**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

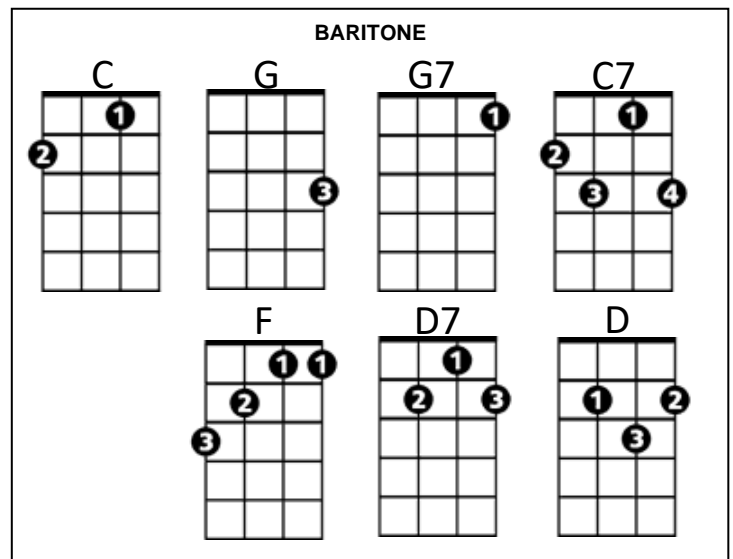
C **C7** **F**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
D **D7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
G **D7** **G7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.

C **G**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
G7 **C**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

Outro:

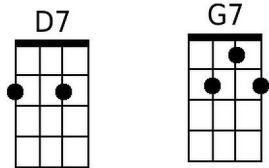
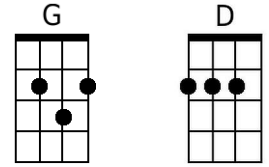
C **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
G7 **C**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

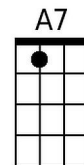
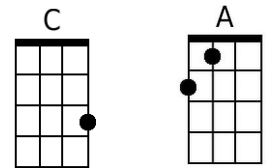
Intro: G D D7 G

G **D**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
D7 **G**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
G **D**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
D7 **G**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

G **G7** **C**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
A **A7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
D **A7** **D7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.



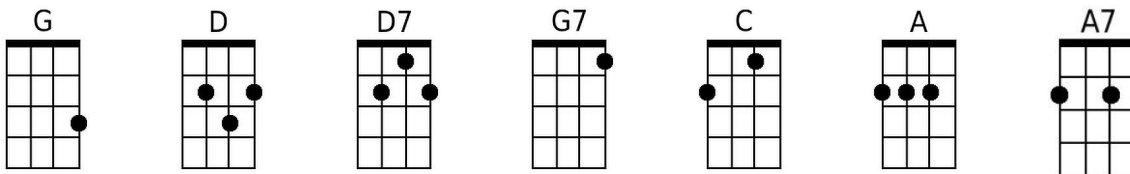
G **D**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
D7 **G**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse)

Outro:

G **D**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
D7 **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.

Bari



Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key C

C **F**
 It must have been cold there in my shadow,
C **F**
 To never have sunlight on your face.
Dm **G**
 You were content to let me shine; that's your way.
Dm **G**
 You always walked a step behind.

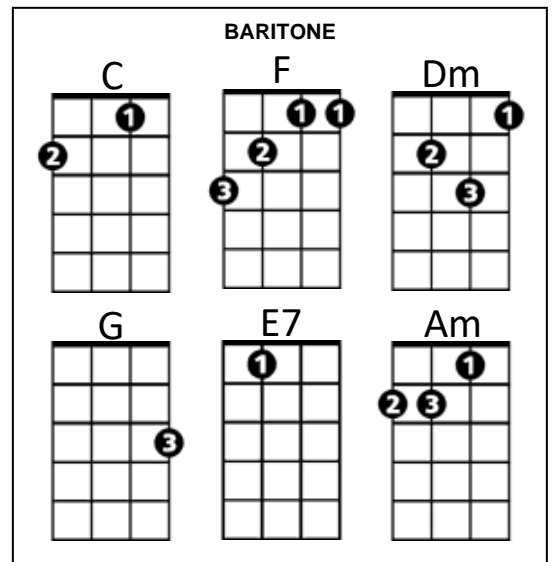
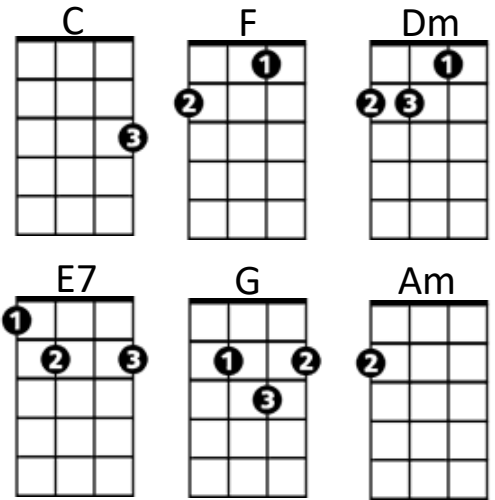
C **F**
 So I was the one with all the glory,
C **F**
 While you were the one with all the strain.
Dm **G**
 A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Dm **G** **E7**
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Am **F** **C**
 Did you ever know that you're my hero,
Am **F** **C** **G**
 And everything I would like to be?
Am **F** **C** **G**
 I can fly higher than an eagle
F **G** **C**
 For you are the wind beneath my wings.

C **F**
 It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
C **F**
 But I've got it all here in my heart.
Dm **G**
 I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.
Dm **G** **E7**
 I would be nothing without you.

(Chorus) 2x



Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key G

G **C**
It must have been cold there in my shadow,
G **C**
To never have sunlight on your face.
Am **D**
You were content to let me shine; that's your way.
Am **D**
You always walked a step behind.

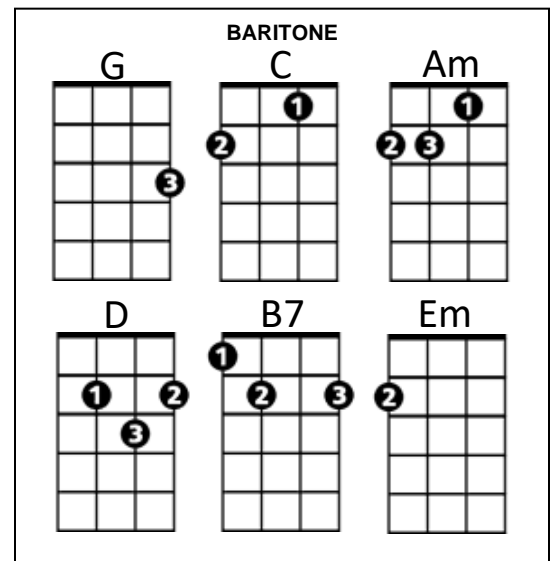
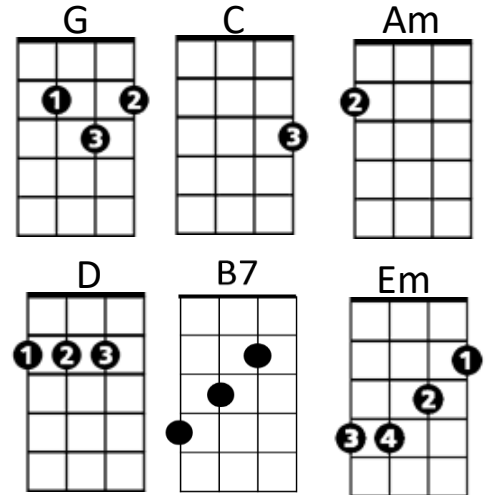
G **C**
So I was the one with all the glory,
G **C**
While you were the one with all the strain.
Am **D**
A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Am **D** **B7**
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Em **C** **G**
Did you ever know that you're my hero,
Em **C** **G** **D**
And everything I would like to be?
Em **C** **G** **D**
I can fly higher than an ea-gle
C **D** **G**
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

G **C**
It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
G **C**
But I've got it all here in my heart.
Am **D**
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.
Am **D** **B7**
I would be nothing without you.

(Chorus) 2x

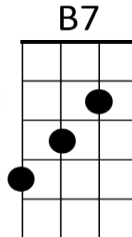
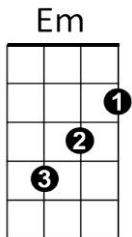


Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

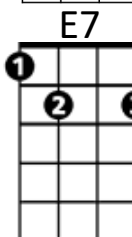
Intro: Em B7 Em

GCEA

Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
E7
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

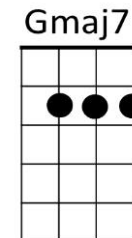
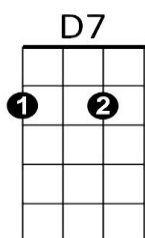


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

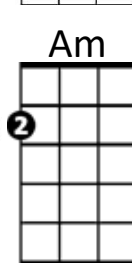
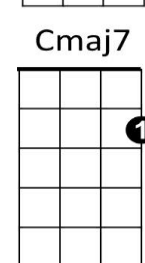


Chorus:

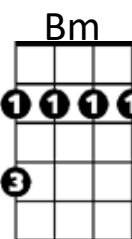
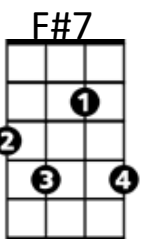
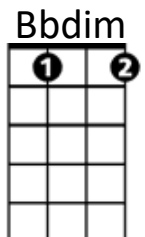
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Em
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
Em
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!



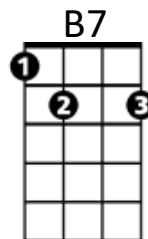
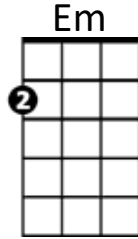
(Chorus)

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE

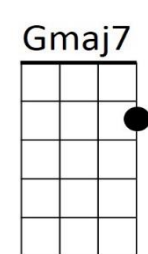
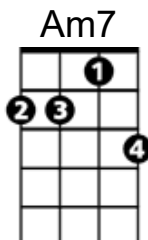
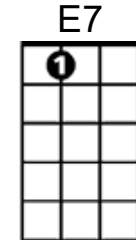
Intro: Em B7 Em



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

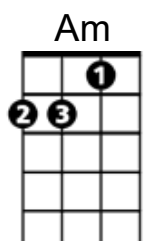
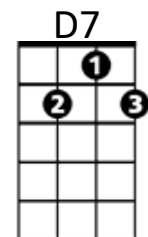


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures 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!

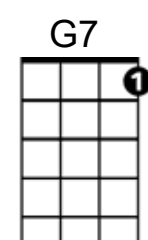
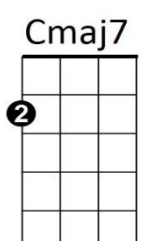


Chorus:

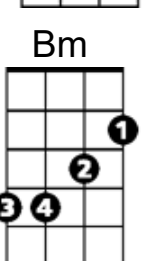
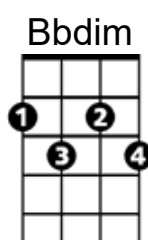
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



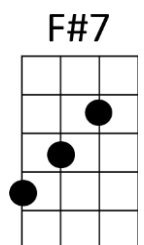
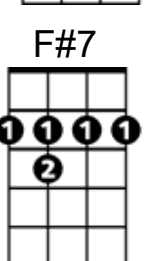
Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



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)

Workin' In The Coal Mine (Allen Toussaint) (NN)

CHORUS:

1

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

5

1

5

1

Five o'clock in the mornin'..I'm already up and gone.

5

1

5

5(7)

Lord, I am so tired..how long can this go on?

That I'm....

(CHORUS)

5

1

5

1

Cause I make a little money..haulin' coal by the ton..

5

1

5

5(7)

But when Saturday rolls around..I'm too tired for havin' fun.

I'm just....

(CHORUS)

1

Lord, I'm so tired..how long can this go on?

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

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

Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

C Am C Am
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah I hear somethin' sayin'
C Am F G C
 Ooh aah - Ooh aah Oh don't you know...

Chorus:

F C Am C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang
F G C
 That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'
C Am F G C Am F G
 (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah) (Hoooh aah) (hoooh aah)
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

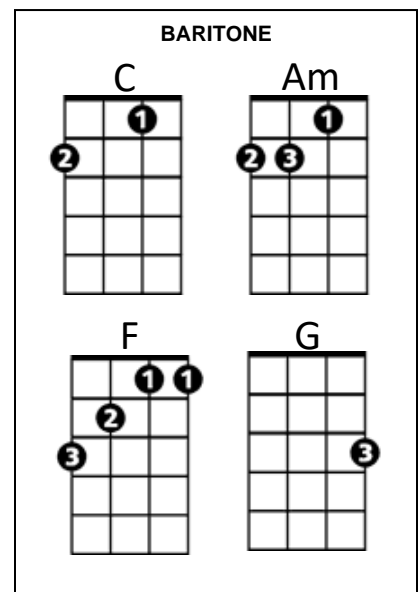
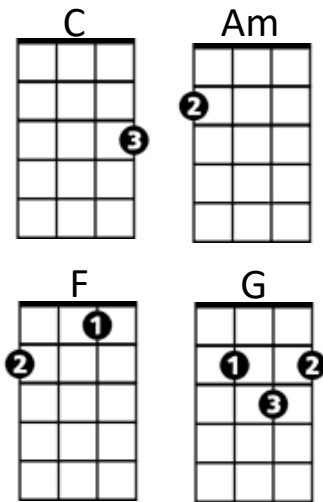
C Am F G
 All day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' down
C Am F G
 Working on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frown
C Am
 You hear them moanin' their lives away
F G
 Then you hear somebody sa-ay

(Chorus)

Can't ya hear them singin'
C Am F G
 Mm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home
C Am
 To see my woman whom I love so dear
F G
 But meanwhile I got to work right he-ere
C
 Well don't you know -

(Chorus)

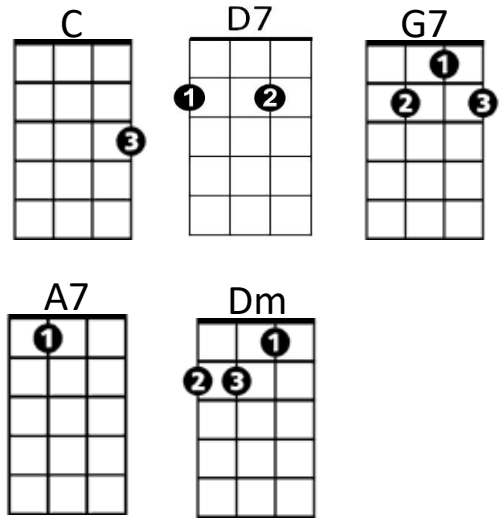
All day long they're singin', mm
C Am F G
 My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard
C Am F G
 Oh my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard



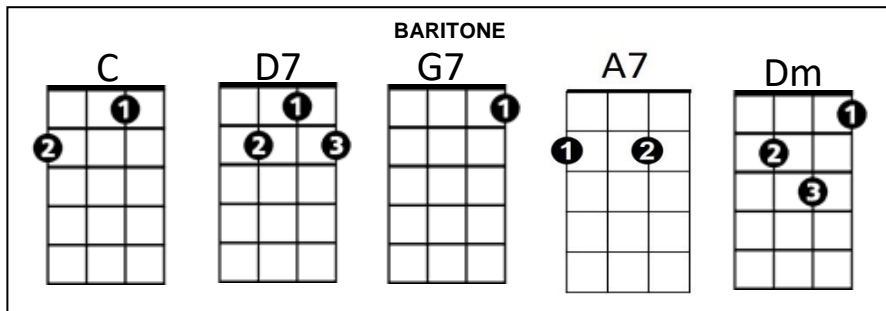
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(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



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

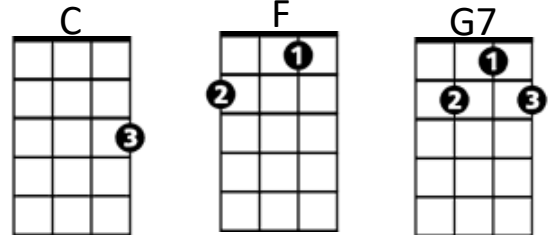
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

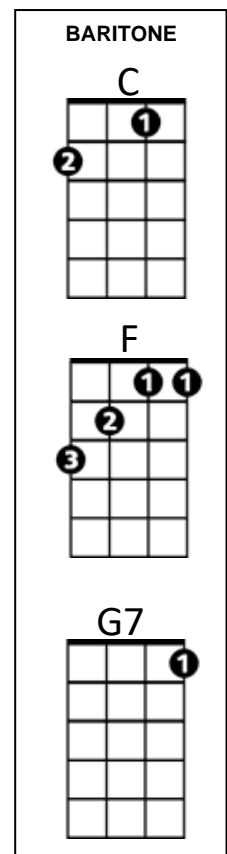
C

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

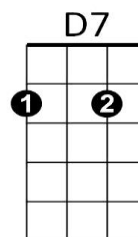
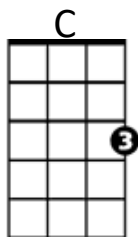
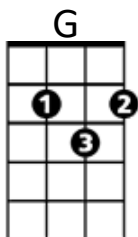
Yankee Doodle dandy

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)

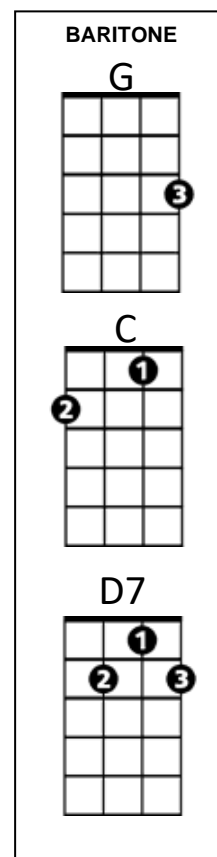
G

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

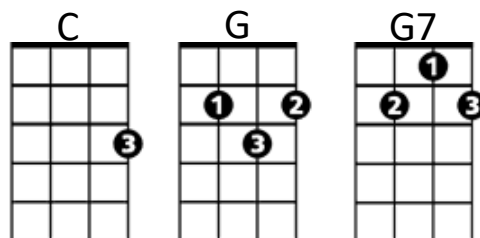
(Chorus)



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.

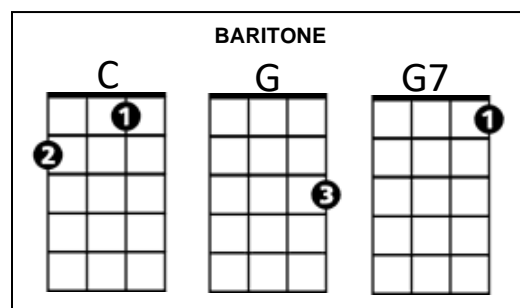
(Chorus)

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.

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)

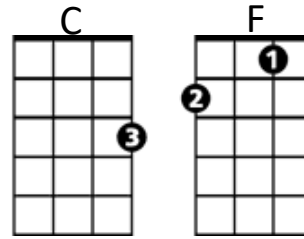
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

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

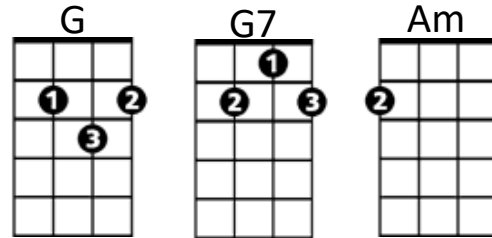
Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy)

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



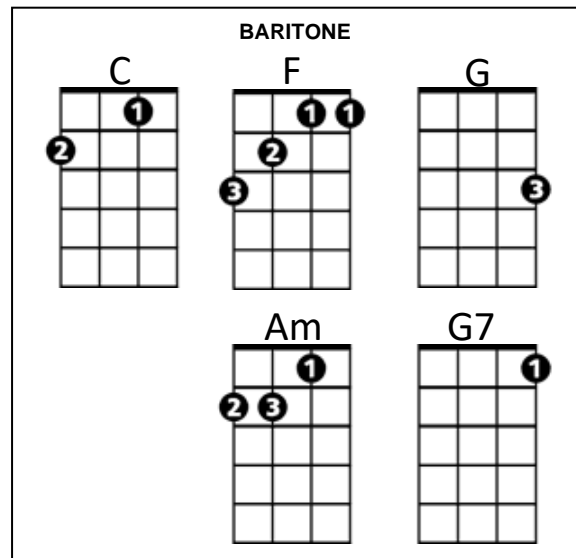
C F C
We walked together hand in hand;
Am G
'cross miles and miles of golden sand
F C G
But now it's over and done;
C G7 C
'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone



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

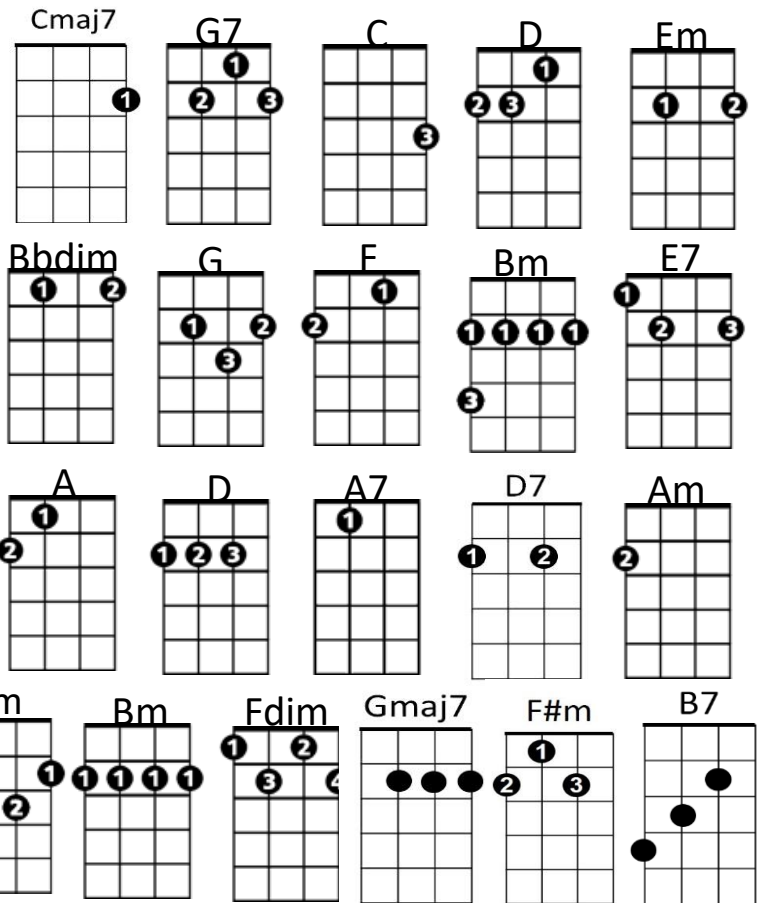
That's why I'll always be around

G Am D Bm7 Fdim

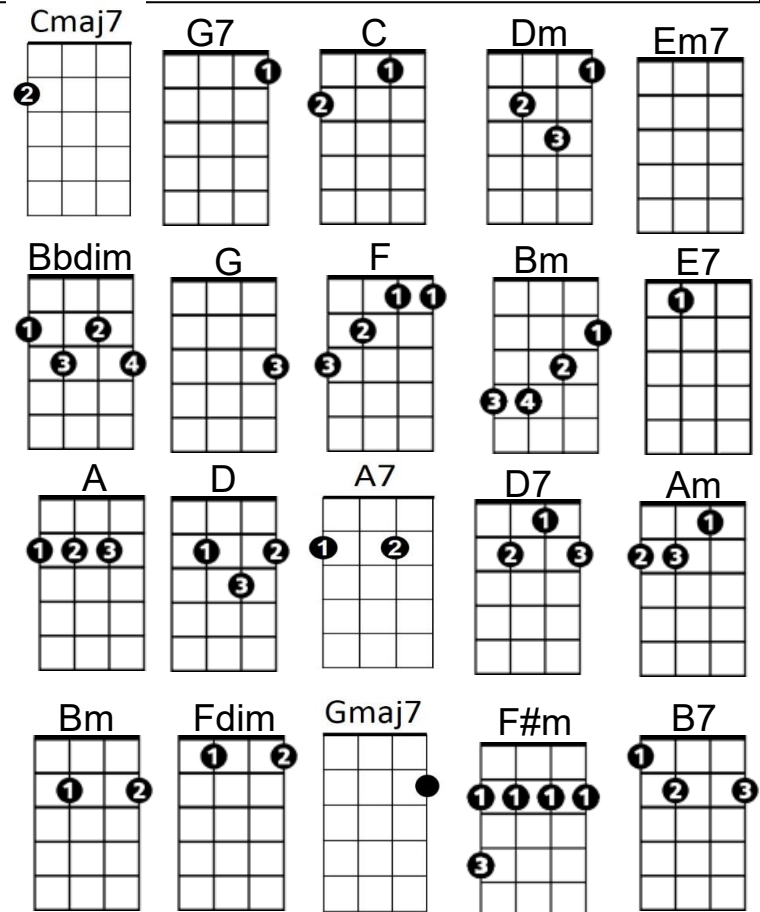
You are the apple of my eye

Am D7 G Am D7

Forever you'll stay in my soul



BARITONE



You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key C

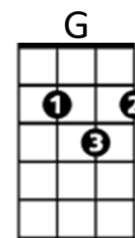
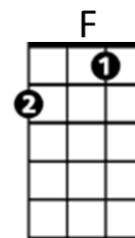
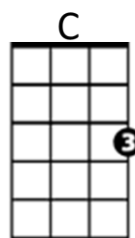
INTRO: First two lines (melody)

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

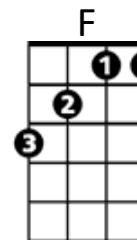
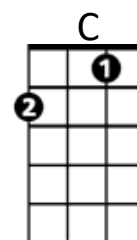
(CHORUS)

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



You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G

INTRO: First two lines (melody)

G C D C G
On this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day

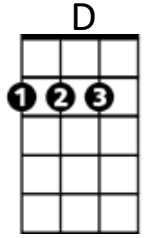
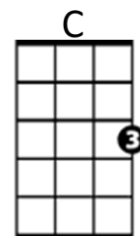
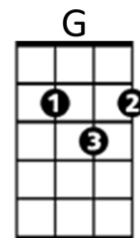
C D C G
Flowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of

C D C G
Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call

C D C G
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

CHORUS:

D
TACET: And you Ku'uipo
C G
Bring these moments to my mind
D
TACET: For you Ku'uipo
C D D (TWO STRUMS)
Are an island one of a kind
G
TACET: One of a kind



(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)

G C D C G
In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day

C D C G
Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown

D C D C G
Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night

C D C G
Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

(CHORUS)

C D C G
Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call

C D C G
Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)

D C D C G
Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night

C D C G
Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

BARITONE

You Were On My Mind (Ian and Sylvia)

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

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mind..

F **Em Dm G**

And, you were on my mind.

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

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am **Dm G**

I got wounds to bi - nd.

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

So, I went to the corner, just to ease my pain..

F **Em** **Dm G7**

Yeah, just to ease my pain.

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

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

Am G

I came home again.

G **C** **F** **G** **C E7 Am G**

When I woke up this morning, you were on my mi - i - i - ind..

F **Em Dm G**

And you were on my mind.

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

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

C **Am D G**

I got wounds to bind.

G A **D G** **A D** **G A**

And I got a feelin'..down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said..

G **F#m Em7 A**

Way down in my sho-oo-oes.

D **G**

Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh..

D **G**

I got to move on, whoa-oh..

D **Bm Em7 A**

I got to walk away my blu-ues.

TACET **D** **G** **A** **D** **G A**

When I woke up this morning..you were on my mind..

G **F#m Em7 A7**

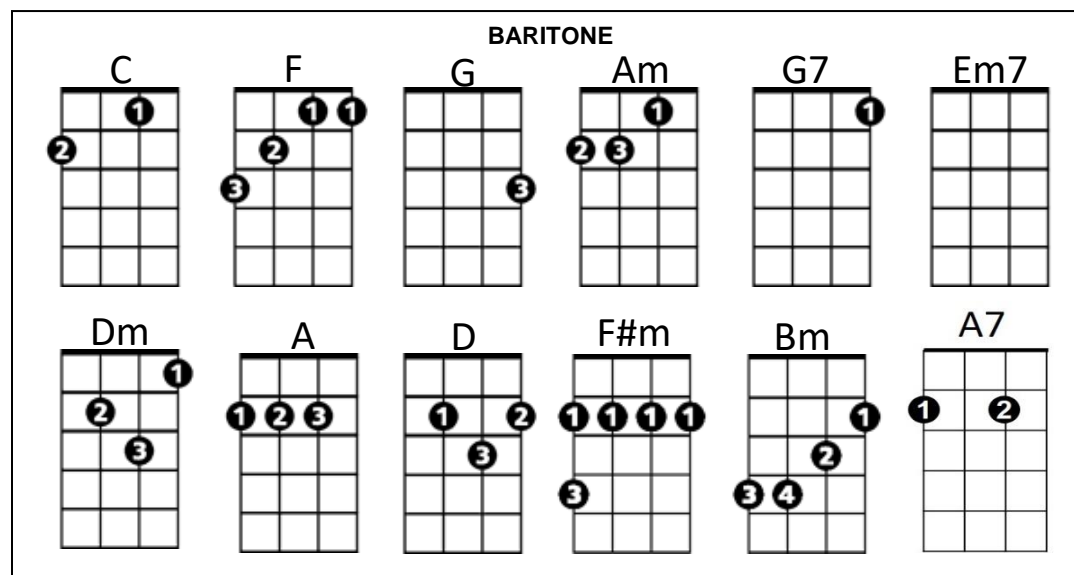
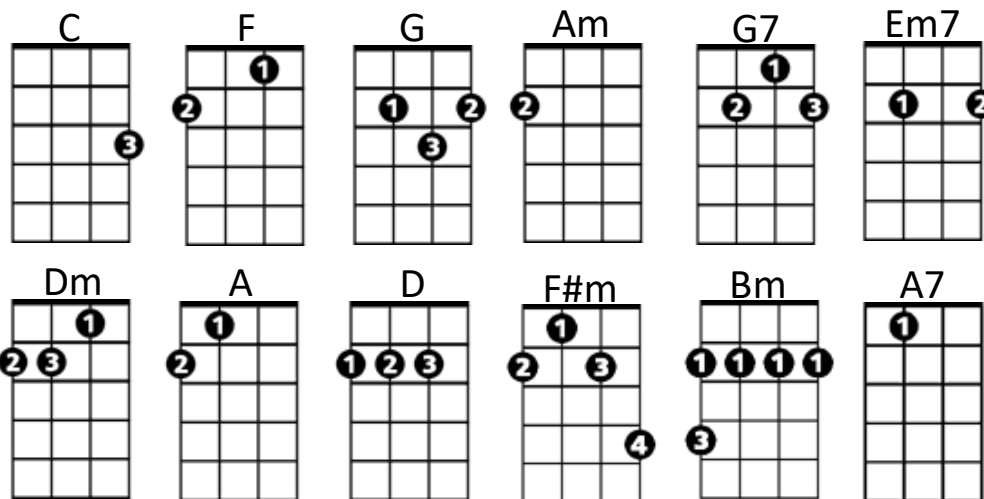
You were on my mind.

D **G** **D** **G**

I got troubles, whoa-oh..I got worries, whoa-oh..

D **Em7 C A7** **D G A D**

I got wounds to bi - i - nd.



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

[You Were On My Mind](#), Ian & Sylvia (1965); [You Were On My Mind](#), The We Five (1966)

[You Were On My Mind](#), Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: C F C Dm7 G7

NC **C**
When I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G**
I got wounds to bind

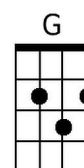
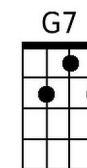
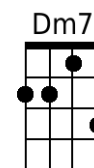
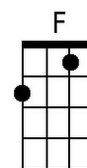
C
So I went to the corner
F **G7** **C** **G** **F** **G**
Just to ease my pain
F **C** **F** **G7**
Just to ease my pain
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G7 **C** **F** **G7**
I came home a-gain

C **F**
But I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G**
I got wounds to bind.

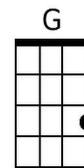
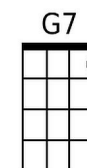
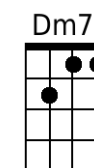
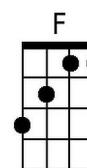
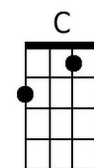
C
An I got a feelin'
F **G7** **C** **G** **F** **G**
Down in my shoes
F **C** **F** **G7**
Said way down in my shoes
C **F**
Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got to move on, oh oh
G7 **C** **F** **G** **G7**
I got to walk a-way my blues

NC **C**
When I woke up this morning
F **G7** **C**
You were on my mind
F **C** **F** **G7**
And you were on my mind
C **F**
I got troubles oh oh
G7 **C** **F**
I got worries oh oh
G **C** **F** **G** **G** **G** **G**
I got wounds to bind

Two measure Outro plus final chord.



Bari



You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of G

[You Were On My Mind](#), Ian & Sylvia (1965); [You Were On My Mind](#), The We Five (1966)

[You Were On My Mind](#), Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: G C G Am7 D7

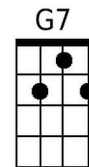
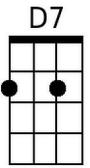
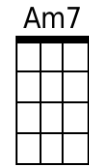
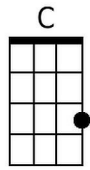
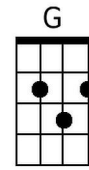
NC **G**
When I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D**
I got wounds to bind

G
So I went to the corner
C **D7** **G** **D** **C** **D**
Just to ease my pain
C **G** **C** **D7**
Just to ease my pain
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D7 **G** **C** **D7**
I came home a-gain

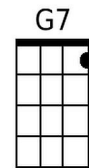
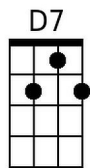
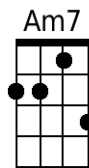
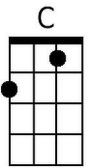
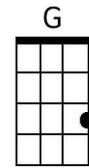
G **C**
But I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D**
I got wounds to bind.

G
An I got a feelin'
C **D7** **G** **D** **C** **D**
Down in my shoes
C **G** **C** **D7**
Said way down in my shoes
G **C**
Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got to move on, oh oh
D7 **G** **C** **D** **D7**
I got to walk a-way my blues

NC **G**
When I woke up this morning
C **D7** **G**
You were on my mind
C **G** **C** **D7**
And you were on my mind
G **C**
I got troubles oh oh
D7 **G** **C**
I got worries oh oh
D **G** **C** **D** **D** **D** **D**
I got wounds to bind



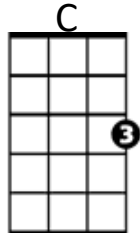
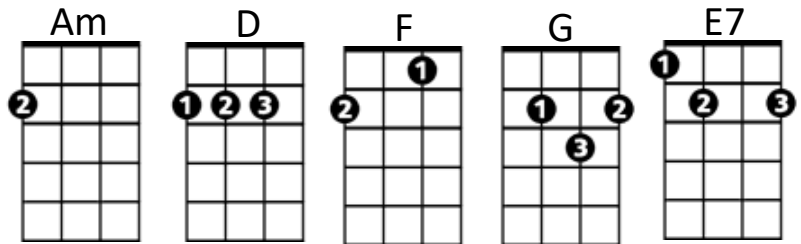
Bari



You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D

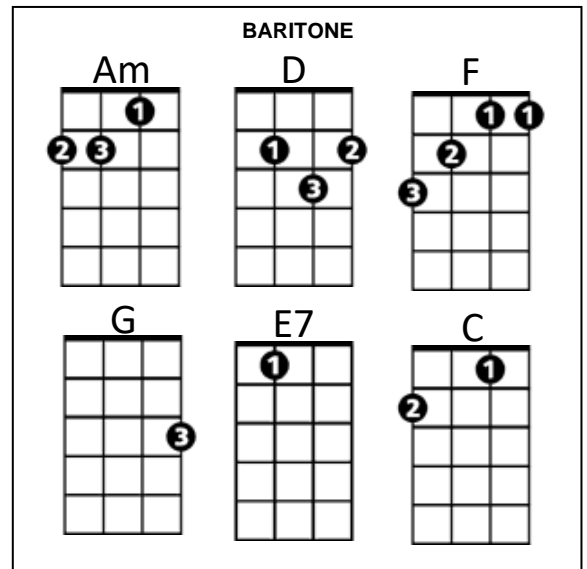
Am D Am D
Feeling better now that we're through
Am D Am D
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you
F G C
I learned my lesson, it left a scar
Am D E7
Now I see how you really are



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

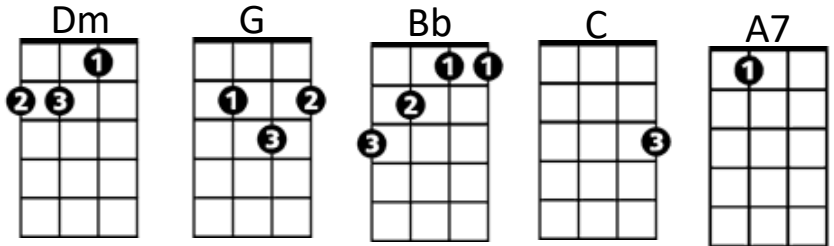
(TACET slowly)

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

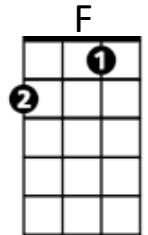


Dm G Dm G
Feeling better now that we're through

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

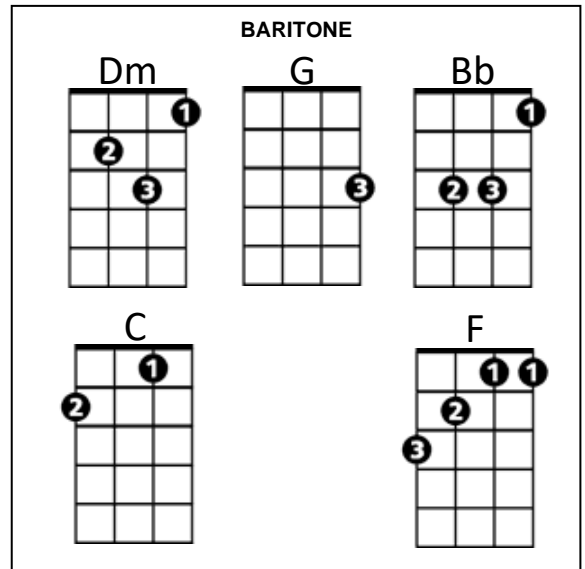
Am D
I'm gonna say it again

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

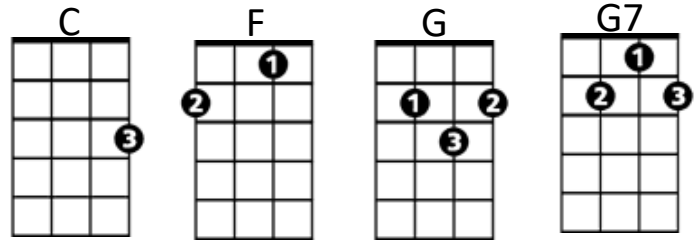
(Dm F G) x4



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

