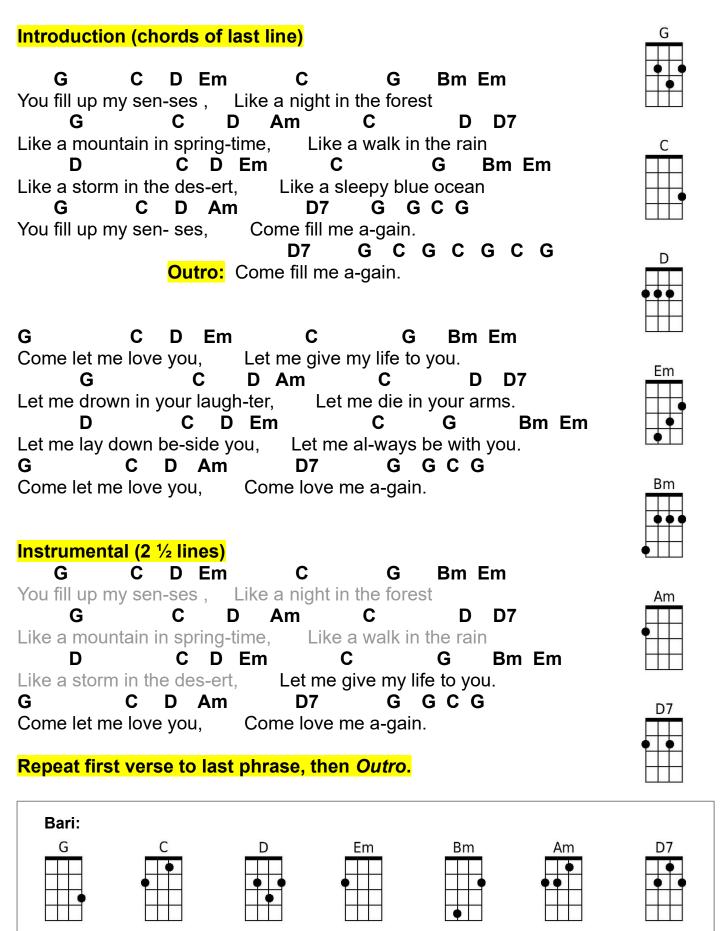
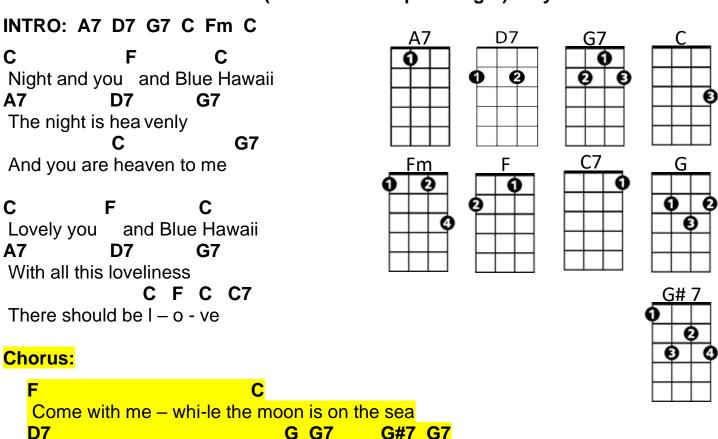


# Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of G – ¾ Time (Waltz) – Annie's Song by John Denver



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

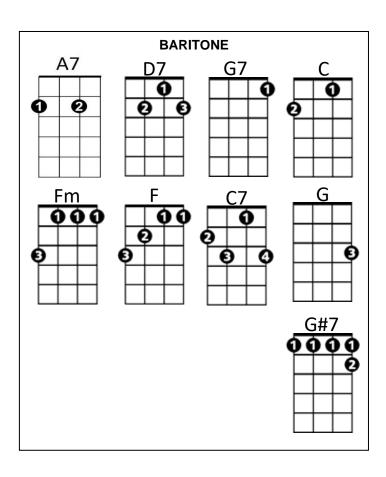


C F C
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 D7 G7
And mine could all come true
C F C C7
This magic night of nights with you

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

## (Chorus)

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



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

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

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

The night is heavenly

G D7

And you are heaven to me

G C G

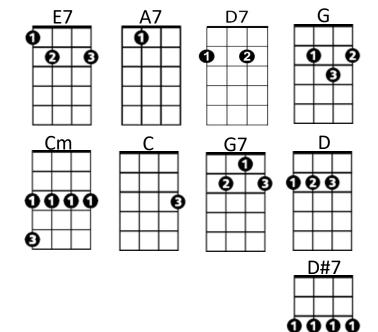
Lovely you and Blue Hawaii

E7 A7 D7

With all this loveliness

G C G G7

There should be I - o - ve



#### **Chorus:**

C

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

A7 D D7 D#<mark>7</mark> D

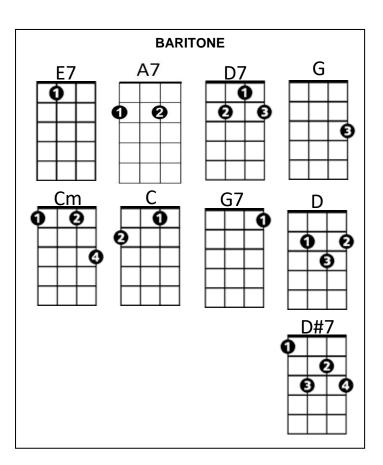
The night is young and so are we, so are we

G C G
Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
E7 A7 D7
And mine could all come true
G C G G7

This magic night of nights with you

## (Chorus)

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



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

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

C G7 C

In the middle of the old feather bed

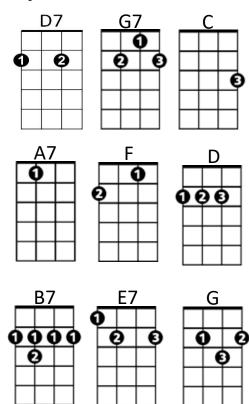
#### **Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver)** When I was a little bitty boy (Chorus) Just up off the floor, Well, I love my ma, I love my pa We used to go down to Grandma's house I love Granny and Grandpa too Every month end or so Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my We'd have chicken pie, country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

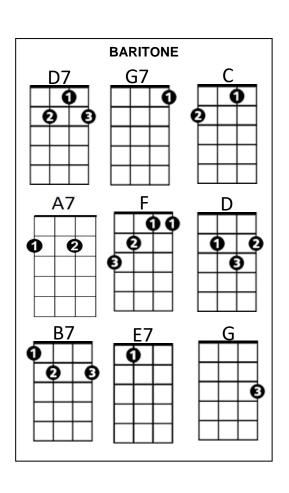
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **G D7 G** 

In the middle of the old feather bed

# Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

VAMP: D7 G7 C
C A7 D7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight G7 C G7
You will be in Heaven by the sea
C A7 D7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper G7 C G7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
C A7 D7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 F C G7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i C A7 D7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon G7 C A7 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
D B7 E7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight
Λ7 Γ Λ7
You will be in Heaven by the sea
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way  D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way  D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D B7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way  D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i
You will be in Heaven by the sea  D B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper A7 D A7 You are mine don't ever go a-way  D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon

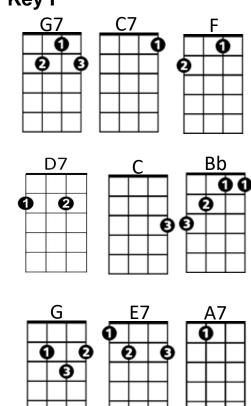


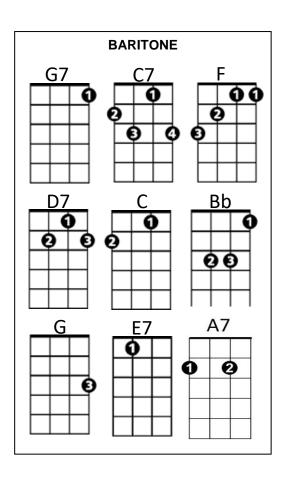


## Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

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

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

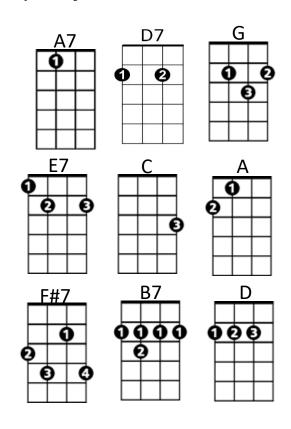


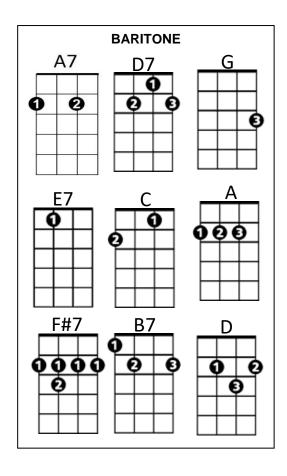


# Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

•
VAMP: A7 D7 G
G E7 A7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight D7 G D7
You will be in Heaven by the sea  G  E7  A7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper  D7 G D7  You are mine don't ever go a-way
Tod are filline don't ever go a-way
G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G E7 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe
A F#7 B7 When you see Hanalei by moonlight E7 A E7
You will be in Heaven by the sea
A F#7 B7 Every breeze, every wave will whisper E7 A E7
You are mine don't ever go a-way
A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon <b>E7 A</b>
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe <b>E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A</b>

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe





## 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

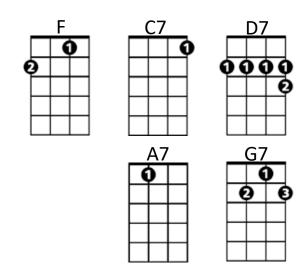
May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

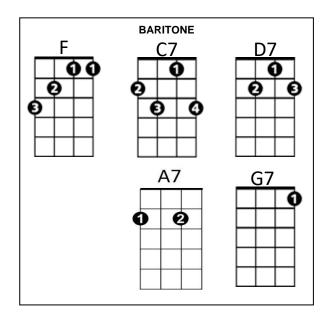
C7 F

Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

(REPEAT SONG)





## Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

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

Dm F C

Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming,

Dm F G

We're finally on our own.

Dm F C

This summer I hear the drumming,

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

## **Chorus:**

Gm7

Gotta get down to it,

C

soldiers are cutting us down.

Gm7 C

Should have been done long ago.

Gm7

What if you knew her and,

C

Found her dead on the ground?

Gm7

How can you run when you know?

Dm F C

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

Dm F G

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

Dm F C

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

Dm F G

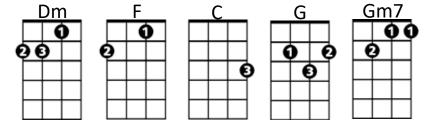
Na, na, na, na, na, na,

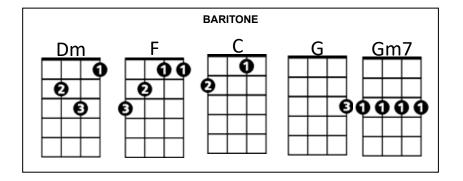
## (Chorus)

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x

Four dead in O-hi-o.





#### 2020-05-09

#### **Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)** Along about eighteen twenty-five, (CHORUS) G I left Tennessee very much alive Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue G I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa, 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw We loped right back across Arkansas I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud When I found that girl with the golden hair **CHORUS:** Dm And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy) The Tennessee stud was long and lean (CHORUS) The color of the sun and his eyes were green He had the nerve and he had the blood Stirrup to stirrup and side by side And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide Bb We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood 0 0 We drifted on down into no man's land On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud We crossed that river called the Rio Grande I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold A little horse colt playin' 'round the door I love that girl with golden hair G Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree Dm 996 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses) We got in a fight over Tennessee (CHORUS) We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud And I got away on the Tennessee stud

**BARITONE** 

0

Bb

**00** 

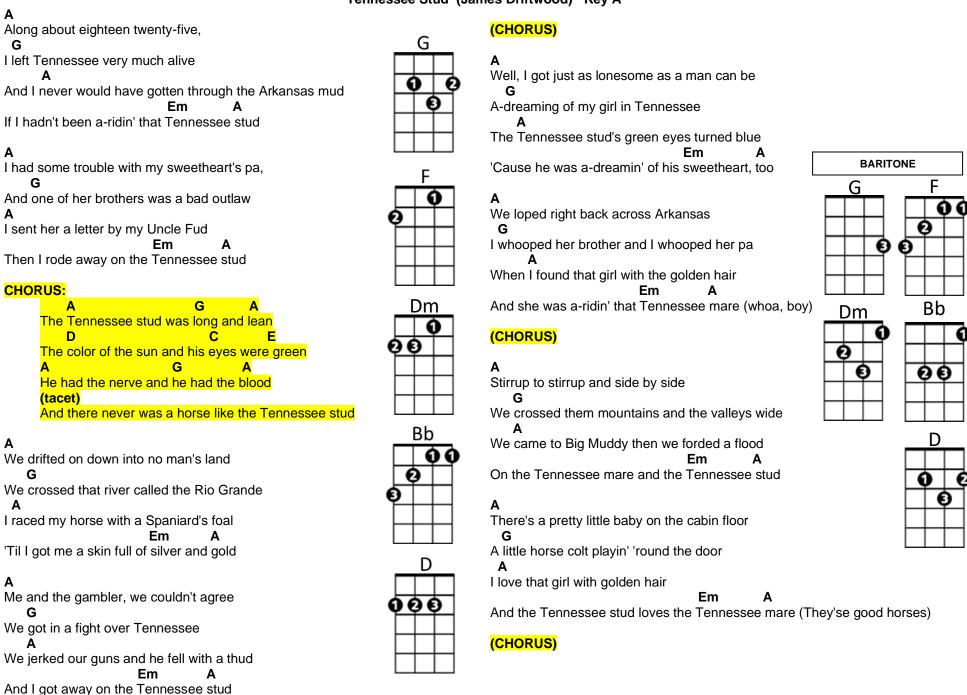
G

Dm

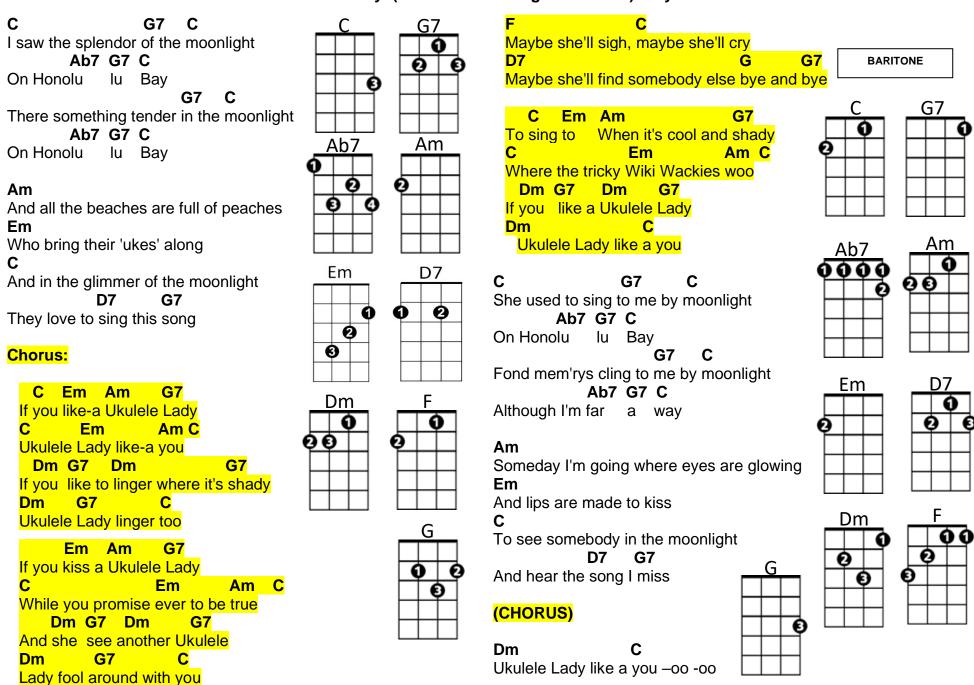
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#### 2020-05-09

#### Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A



#### Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C



#### Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

