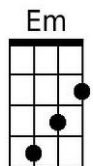
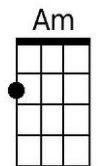
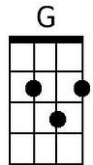
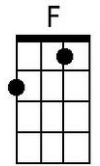
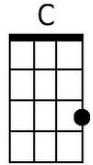


Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974)

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

Introduction (chords of last line)

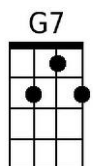
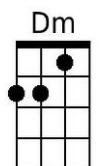
C **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest
C **F G Dm** **F** **G G7**
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
G **F G Am** **F** **C** **Em Am**
 Like a storm in the des ert Like a sleepy blue ocean
C **F G Dm** **G7** **C C F C**
 You fill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



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

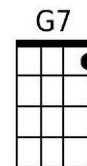
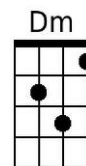
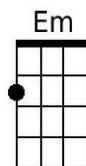
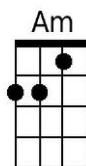
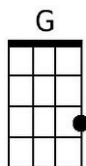
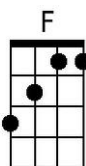
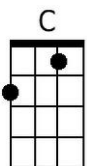
Instrumental (2 ½ lines)

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



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

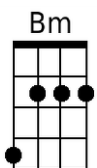
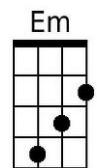
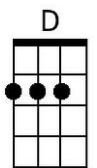
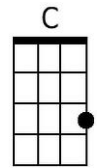
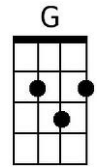
Bari:



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

Introduction (chords of last line)

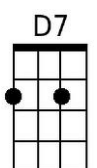
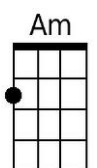
G C D Em C G Bm Em
 You fill up my sen-ses , Like a night in the forest
G C D Am C D D7
 Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain
D C D Em C G Bm Em
 Like a storm in the des-ert, Like a sleepy blue ocean
G C D Am D7 G G C G
 You fill up my sen- ses, Come fill me a-gain.
D7 G C G C G C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



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

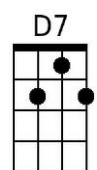
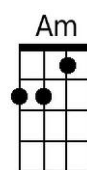
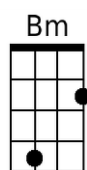
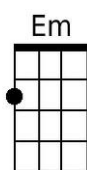
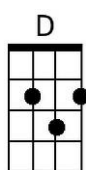
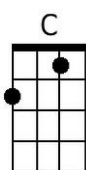
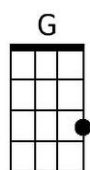
Instrumental (2 ½ lines)

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



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

Bari:



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

C F
When I was a little bitty boy
C G7
Just up off the floor,
C F
We used to go down to Grandma's house
C G7 C
Every month end or so
F
We'd have chicken pie, country ham
C G7
Home-made butter on the bread
C F
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
C G7 C
Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

C F C
It was nine feet high, six feet wide
F C
Soft as a downy chick
F C
It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
G7
And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
C F
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C G7
And the piggy that we stole from the shed
C F
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
G7 C
In Grandma's feather bed

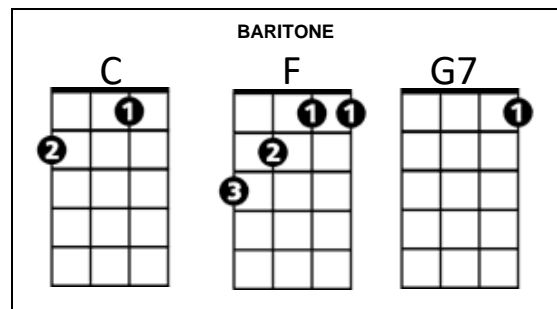
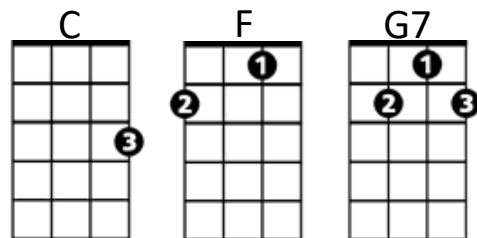
C F
After supper we'd sit around the fire
C G7
The old folks'd spit and chew
C F
Pa would talk about the farm and the war
C G7 C
And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
F
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
C G7
Till the cobwebs filled my head
C F
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin'
C G7 C
In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

(Chorus)

C F
Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
C G7
I love Granny and Grandpa too
C F
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
cousin
C G7 C
And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
F
But if I ever had to make a choice
C G7
I think it oughta be said
C F
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
C G7 C
For Grandma's feather bed
C F
I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

C F
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
G7 C
In Grandma's feather bed



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

G **C**
 When I was a little bitty boy
G **D7**
 Just up off the floor,
G **C**
 We used to go down to Grandma's house
G **D7** **G**
 Every month end or so
C
 We'd have chicken pie, country ham
G **D7**
 Home-made butter on the bread
G **C**
 But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G **D7** **G**
 Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

G **C** **G**
 It was nine feet high, six feet wide
C **G**
 Soft as a downy chick
C **G**
 It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese
D7
 And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G **C**
 It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
G **D7**
 And the piggy that we stole from the shed
G **C**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D7 **G**
 In Grandma's feather bed

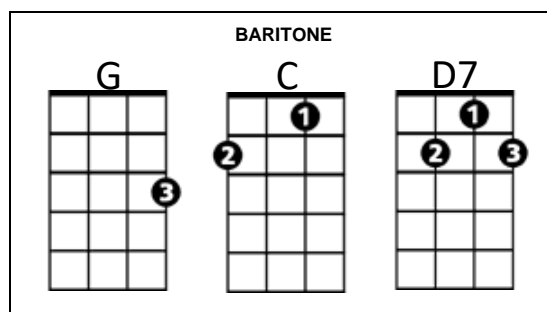
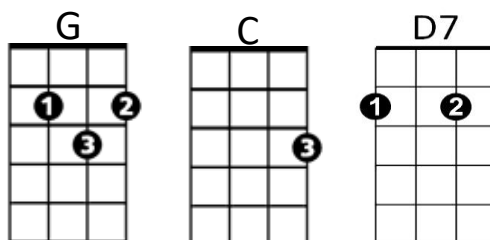
G **C**
 After supper we'd sit around the fire
G **D7**
 The old folks'd spit and chew
G **C**
 Pa would talk about the farm and the war
G **D7** **G**
 And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
C
 I'd sit and listen and watch the fire
G **D7**
 Till the cobwebs filled my head
G **C**
 Next thing I'd know I'd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

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Well, I love my ma, I love my pa
G **D7**
 I love Granny and Grandpa too
G **C**
 Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my
 cousin
G **D7** **G**
 And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!)
C
 But if I ever had to make a choice
G **D7**
 I think it oughta be said
G **C**
 That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
G **D7** **G**
 For Grandma's feather bed
G **C**
 I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road –
TACET mumbling
 (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuun
D7 **G**
 In Grandma's feather bed



Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

VAMP: G7 C7 F

F D7 G7
When you see Hana lei by moonlight

C7 F C7
You will be in Heaven by the sea

F D7 G7
Every breeze, every wave will whisper

C7 F C7
You are mine don't ever go a-way

F D7 G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 Bb F C7

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i

F D7 G7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
C7 F D7

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

G E7 A7
When you see Hanalei by moonlight
D7 G D7

You will be in Heaven by the sea
G E7 A7

Every breeze, every wave will whisper
D7 G D7

You are mine don't ever go a-way

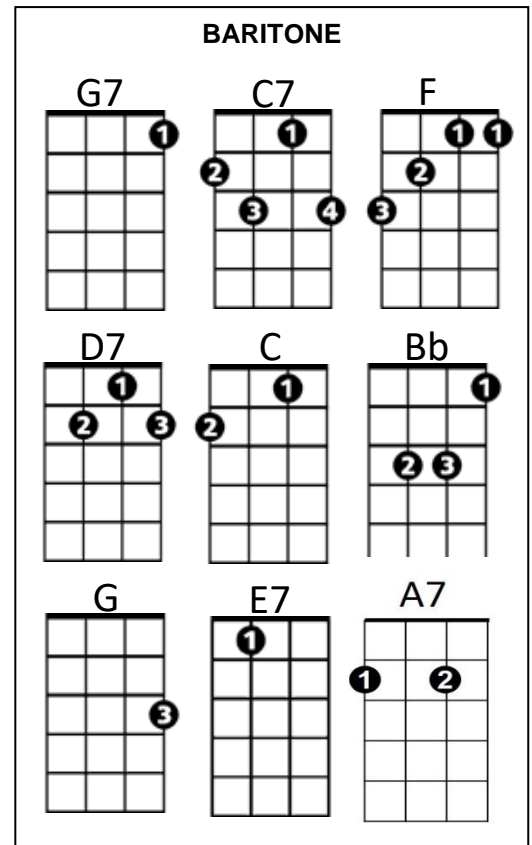
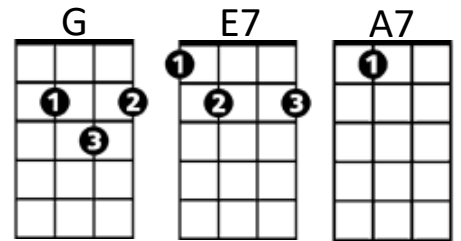
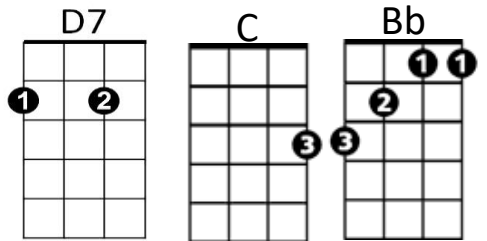
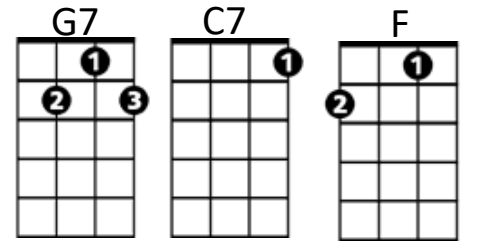
G E7 A7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
D7 C G D7

Is lighting beloved Kaua'i

G E7 A7
Hanalei, Hanalei moon
D7 G

Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

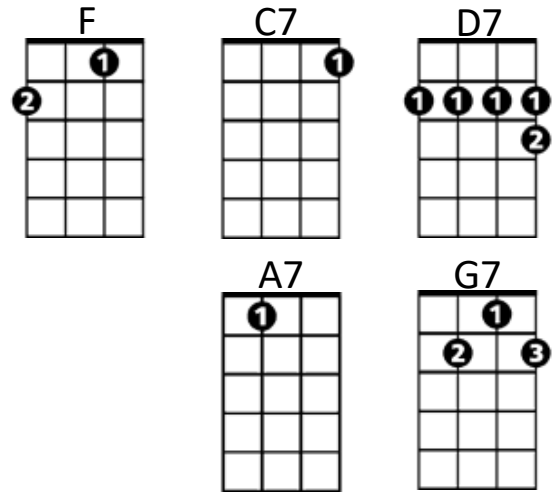
D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G
Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

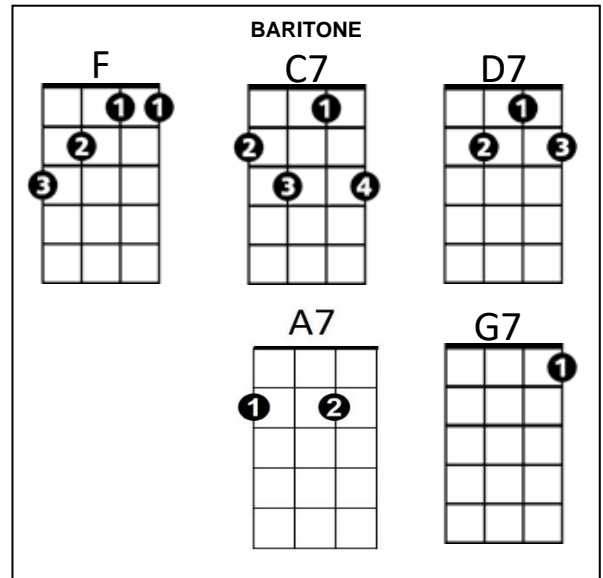
F **C7**
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii
F
 Garlands of flowers everywhere
D7 **G7**
 All of the colors in the rainbow
C7
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair



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)

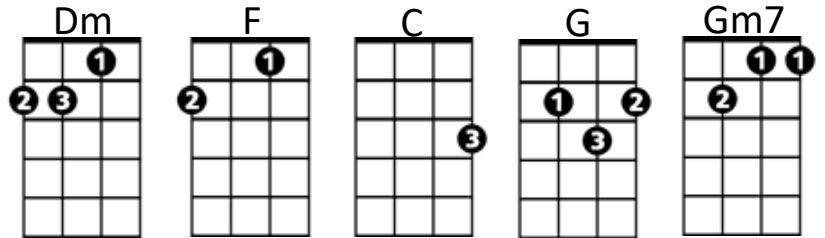
Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

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 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,

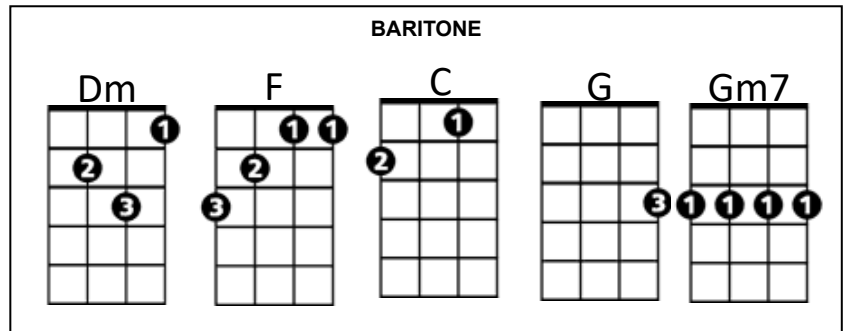
Dm F C
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na,

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

(Chorus)

(First Verse).

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



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

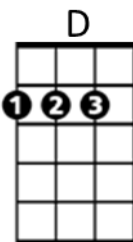
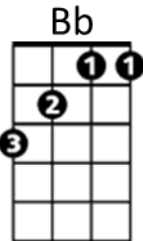
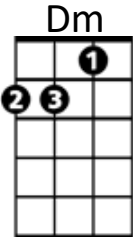
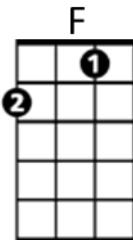
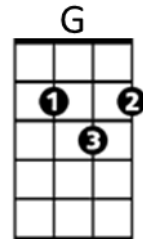
G
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
F
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
G
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Dm G
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

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)

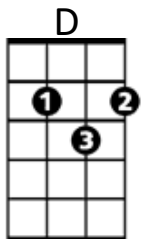
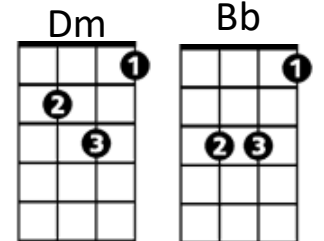
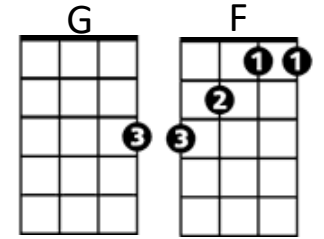
G
 Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be
F
 A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee
G
 The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue
Dm G
 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too
G
 We loped right back across Arkansas
F
 I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa
G
 When I found that girl with 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

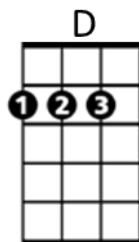
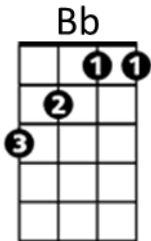
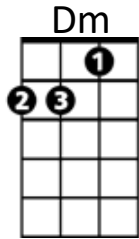
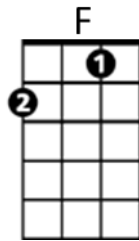
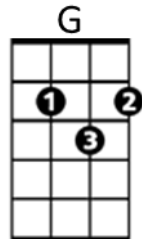
A
 I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa,
G
 And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw
A
 I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud
Em A
 Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

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



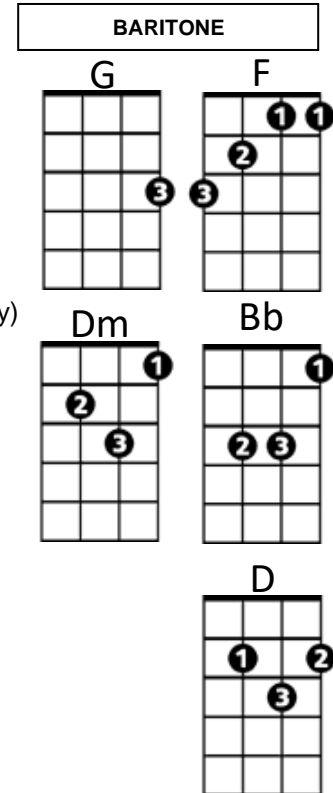
(CHORUS)

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)

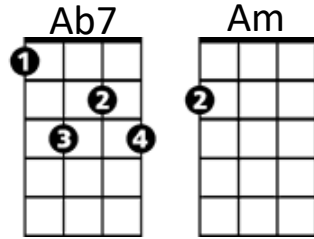
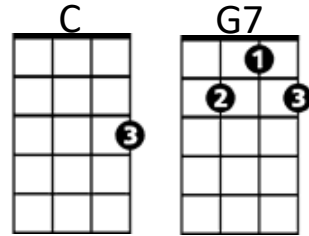
A
 Stirrup to stirrup and side by side
G
 We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide
A
 We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood
Em A
 On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud
A
 There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor
G
 A little horse colt playin' 'round the door
A
 I love that girl with golden hair
Em A
 And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)

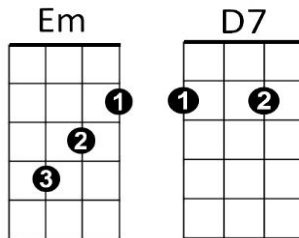


Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C

C **G7** **C**
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
 There something tender in the moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay

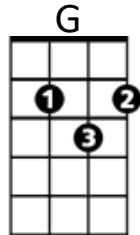
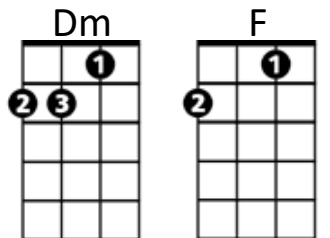


Am
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Em
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
C
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 They love to sing this song



Chorus:

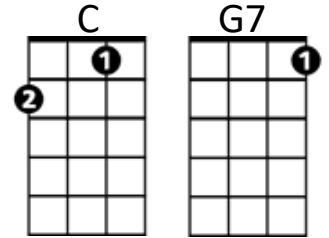
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Dm **G7** **C**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Em **Am** **G7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 While you promise ever to be true
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 And she see another Ukulele
Dm **G7** **C**
 Lady fool around with you



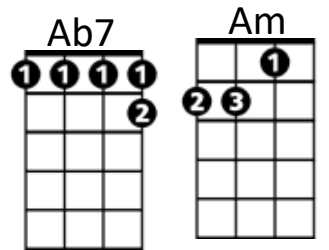
F **C**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
D7 **G** **G7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

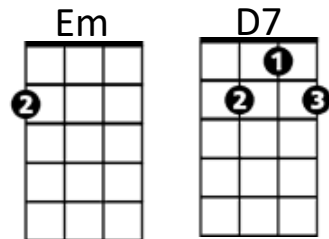
C **Em** **Am** **G7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
C **Em** **Am** **C**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Dm **C**
 Ukulele Lady like a you



C **G7** **C**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 On Honolu lu Bay
G7 **C**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Ab7 **G7** **C**
 Although I'm far a way

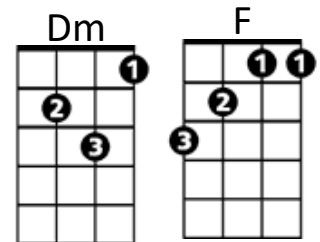
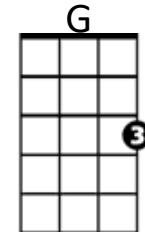


Am
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Em
 And lips are made to kiss
C
 To see somebody in the moonlight
D7 **G7**
 And hear the song I miss



(CHORUS)

Dm **C**
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo



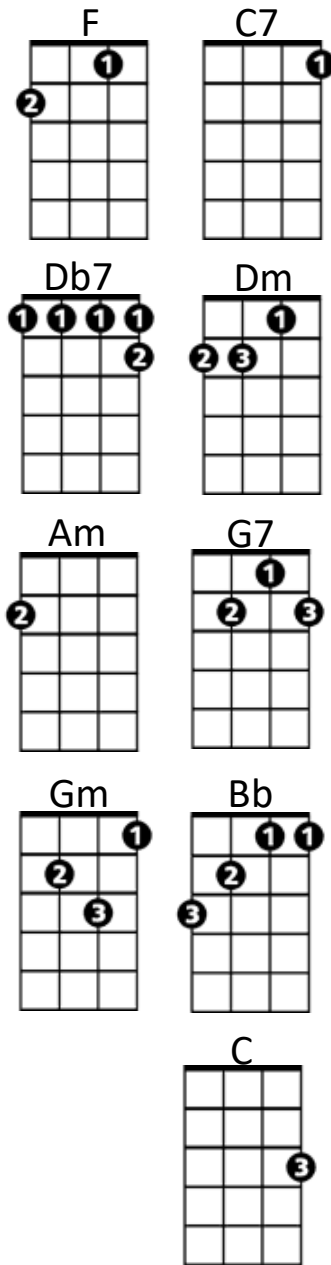
Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

F **C7** **F**
 I saw the splendor of the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 There something tender in the moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay

Dm
 And all the beaches are full of peaches
Am
 Who bring their 'ukes' along
F
 And in the glimmer of the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 They love to sing this song

Chorus:

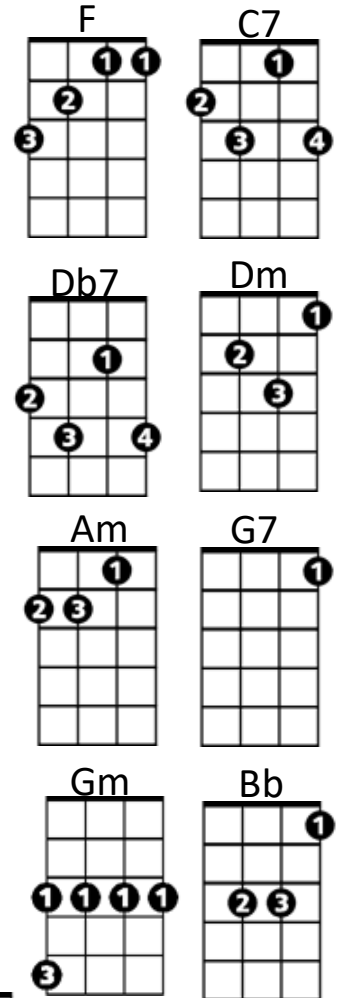
F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 If you like-a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Ukulele Lady like-a you
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like to linger where it's shady
Gm **C7** **F**
 Ukulele Lady linger too
Am **Dm** **C7**
 If you kiss a Ukulele Lady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 While you promise ever to be true
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 And she see another Ukulele
Gm **C7** **F**
 Lady fool around with you



Bb **F**
 Maybe she'll sigh, maybe she'll cry
G7 **C** **C7**
 Maybe she'll find somebody else bye and bye

BARITONE

F **Am** **Dm** **C7**
 To sing to When it's cool and shady
F **Am** **Dm** **F**
 Where the tricky Wiki Wackies woo
Gm **C7** **Gm** **C7**
 If you like a Ukulele Lady
Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you



F **C7** **F**
 She used to sing to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 On Honolu lu Bay
C7 **F**
 Fond mem'rys cling to me by moonlight
Db7 **C7** **F**
 Although I'm far a way

Dm
 Someday I'm going where eyes are glowing
Am
 And lips are made to kiss
F
 To see somebody in the moonlight
G7 **C7**
 And hear the song I miss

(CHORUS)

Gm **F**
 Ukulele Lady like a you -oo -oo

