

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

A A A A

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

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

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

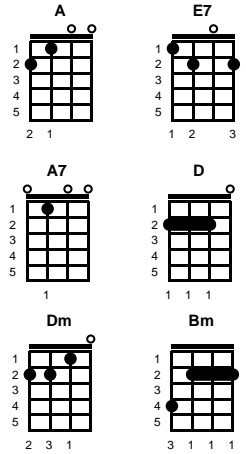
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
 Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

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

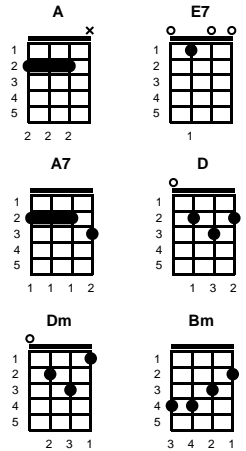
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~~
 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~~ Bayou

Key of A

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of G

Key of F

Blue Bayou

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Key of G

G G G G

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

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

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

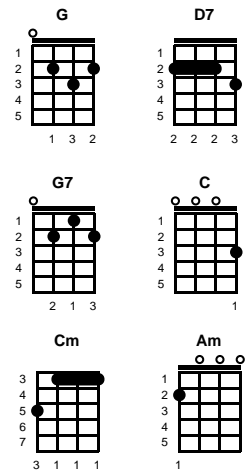
G7 All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
C If I could only see, that familiar sunrise **G**
D7 Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~ **G**

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

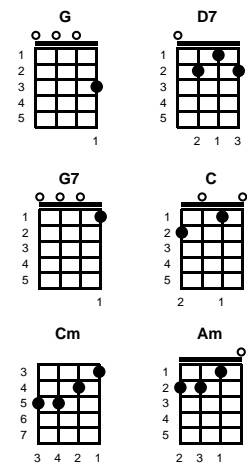
D7 I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
G Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou

Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

Key of F

F F F F

F I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~~ **C7** **F** **C7**

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

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

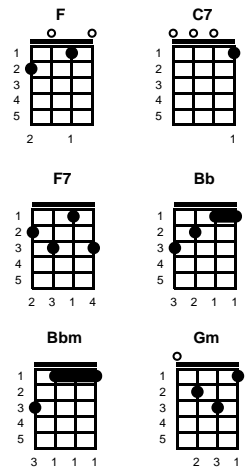
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat **F7**
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise **Bb** **Bbm** **F**
Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~~ **C7** **F**

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

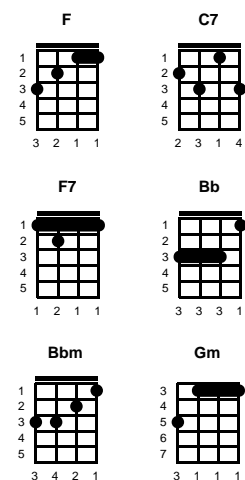
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou **C7**
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou **F**

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

STANDARD



BARITONE

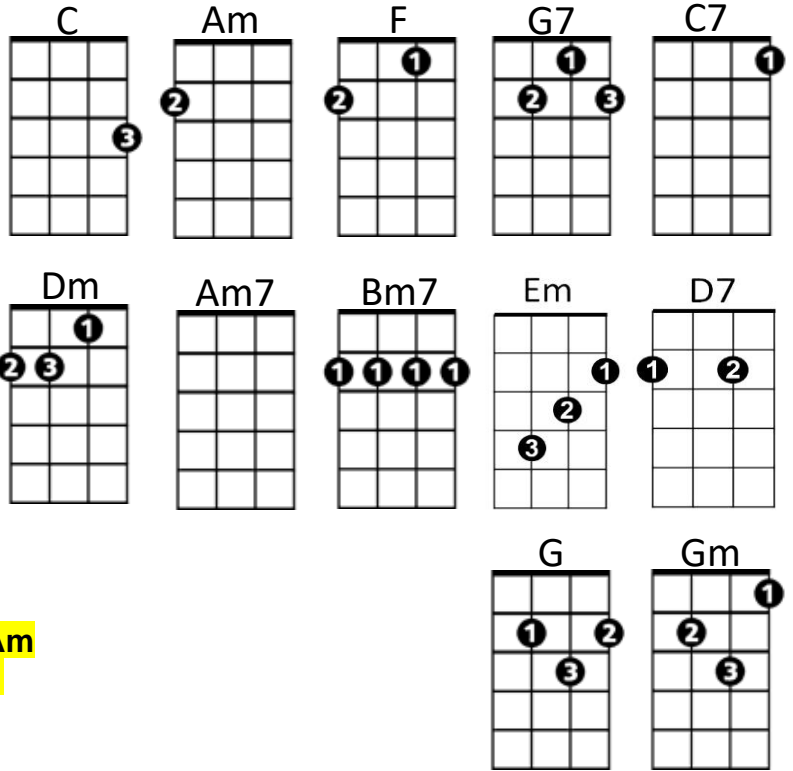


Key of A

Key of G

Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

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



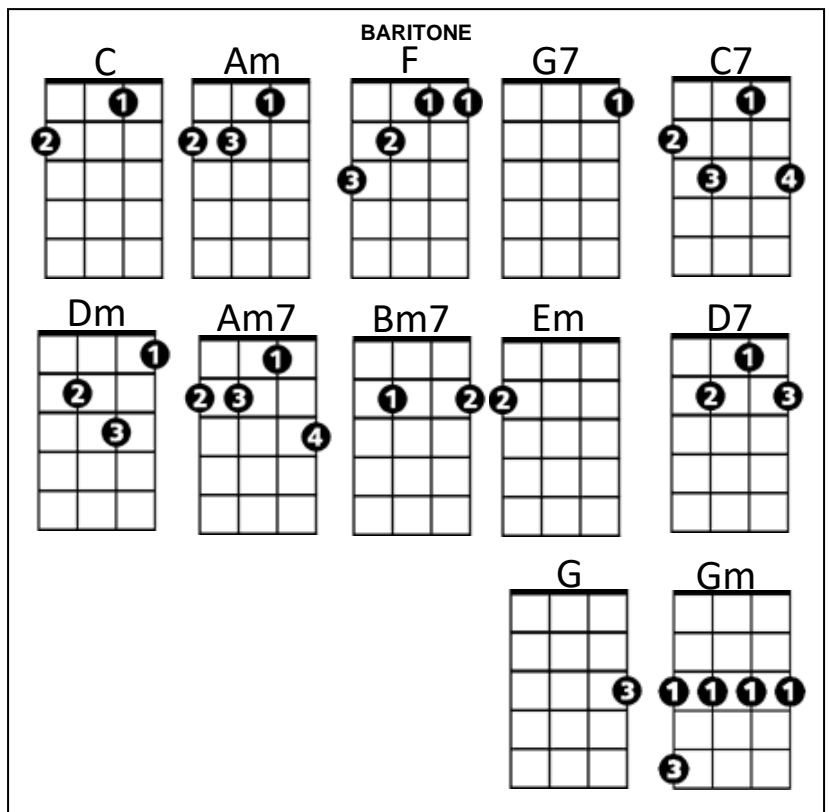
Chorus:

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

C Am F
 Blue moon,
G7 C Am F
 Now I'm no longer alone.
G7 C Am F
 Without a dream in my heart,
G7 C Am F G7
 Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

C Am F
 Blue moon,
G7 C Am F
 You saw me standing alone.
G7 C Am F
 Without a dream in my heart,
G7 C F C
 Without a love of my own.
Gm C
 Blue.....Moon



Blue Skies

Irving Berlin

Key of Dm

Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1

v1:

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

chorus:

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

v2:

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

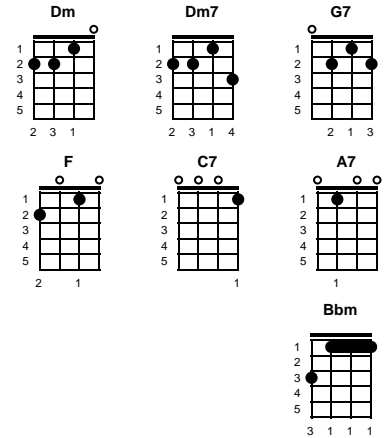
instrumental: **CHORDS FOR V2**

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

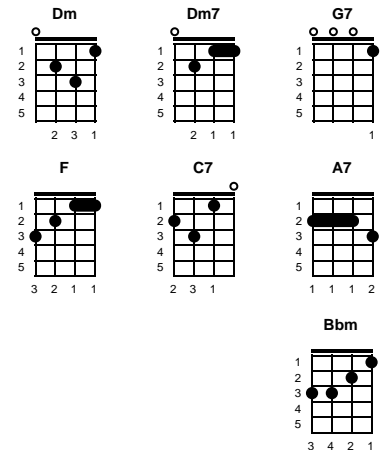
ending:

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

Intro: Chords for ending

C
Blue Spanish eyes

G7
Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes

Please, please don't cry

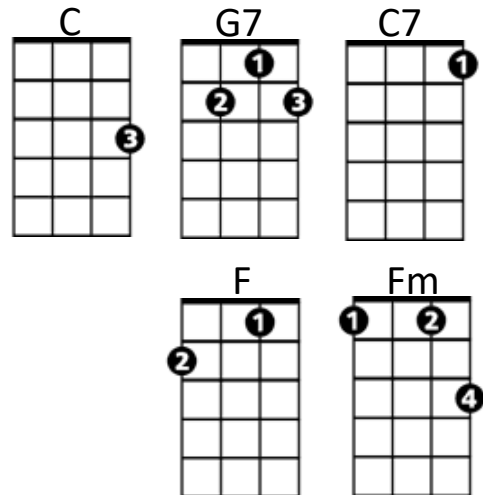
C
This is just adios and not good bye

Soon, I'll return

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

Fm **C**
Please, say si si

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



C
Blue Spanish eyes

G7
Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico

True Spanish eyes

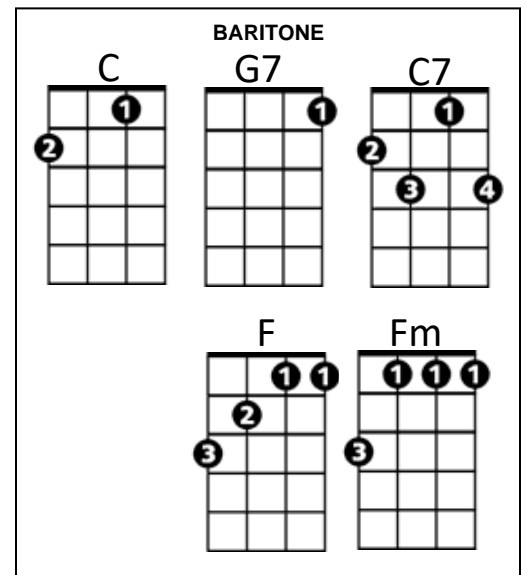
C
Please smile for me once more before I go

Soon, I'll return

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

Fm **C**
Please, say si si

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



ending:

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

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

Intro: Chords for ending

G
Blue Spanish eyes

D7
Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes

Please, please don't cry

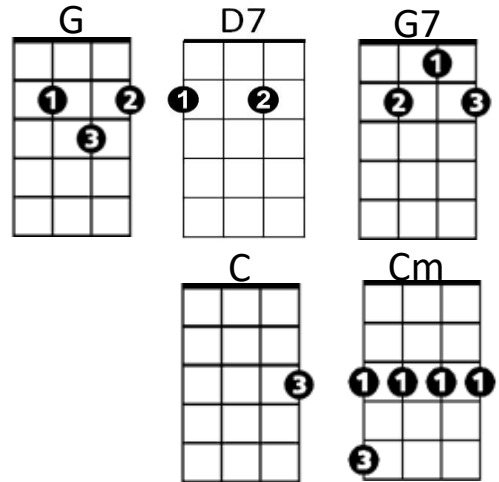
G
This is just adios and not good bye

Soon, I'll return

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

Cm **G**
Please, say si si

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



G
Blue Spanish eyes

D7
Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico

True Spanish eyes

G
Please smile for me once more before I go

Soon, I'll return

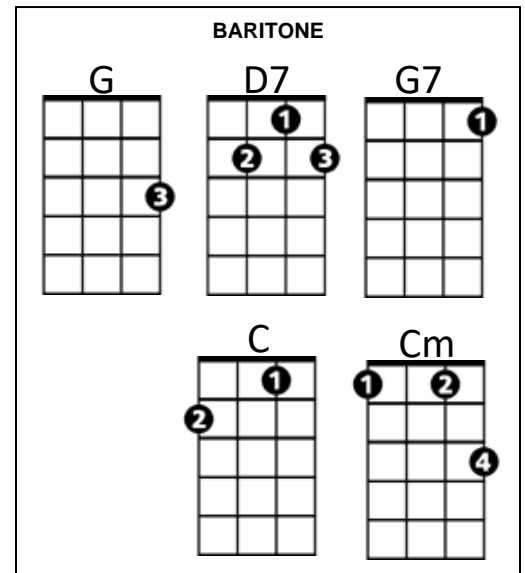
G7 **C**
Bringing you all the love your heart can hold

Cm **G**
Please, say si si

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

ending:

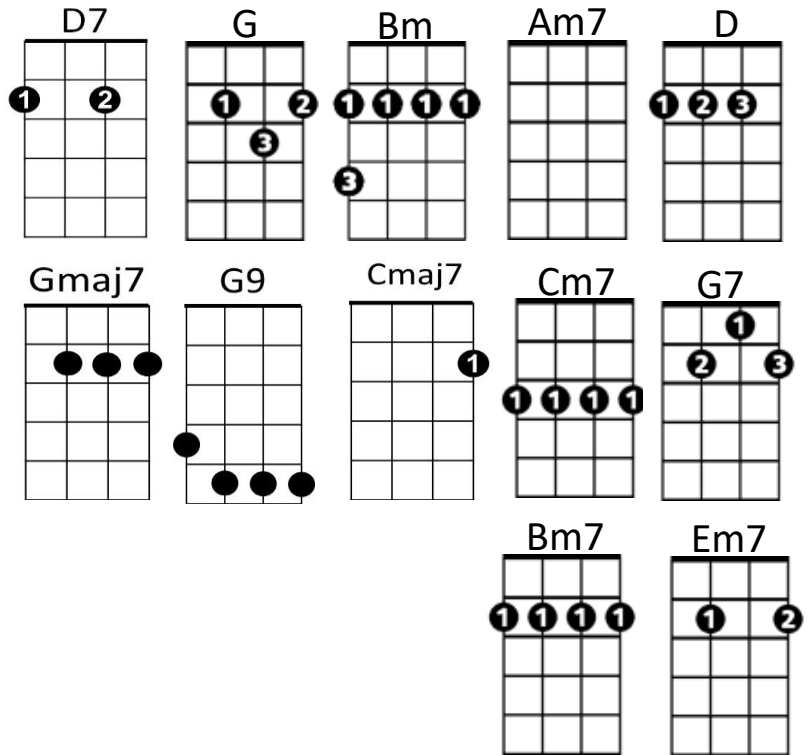
D7 **G C G**
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.



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

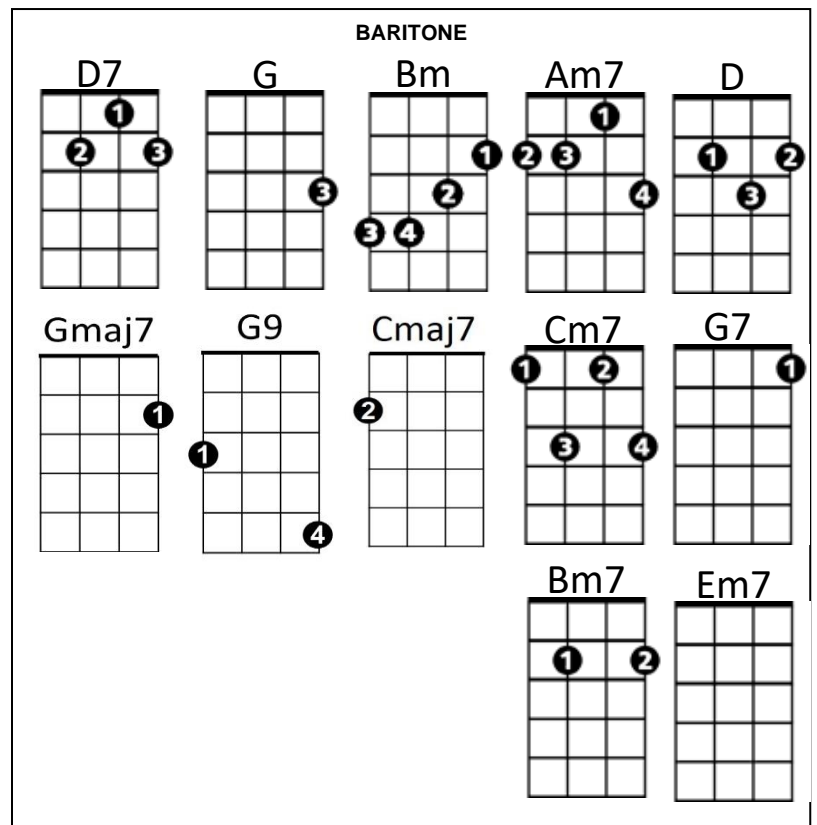
Intro: Chords for first verse

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



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

Cmaj7 **Cm7**
 Ours, a love I held tightly,
Gmaj7 **G** **G7**
 Feeling the rapture grow,
Cmaj7 **Cm7**
 Like a flame burning brightly,
Bm7 **Em7**
 But when she left,
Am7 **D7**
 Gone was the glow
 G **Bm**
 Of Blue velvet
Am7 **D** **Gmaj7**
 But in my heart there'll always be,
Am7 **D7**
 Precious and warm, a memory
 G9
 Through the years
 Cmaj7 **Cm7**
 And I still can see blue velvet
D7 **G**
 Through my tears



Blueberry Hill

Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis

Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

verse:

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

chorus:

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

bridge:

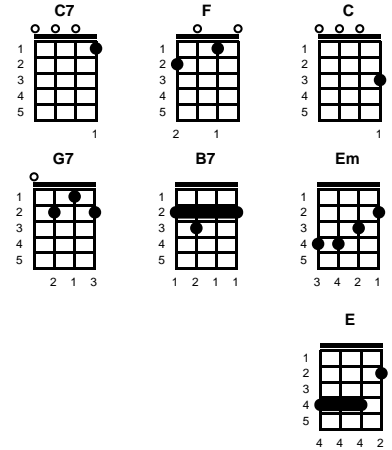
C7 **F** **C**
 Though we're apart, you're part of me still
G7 **C** **F** **C**
 For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

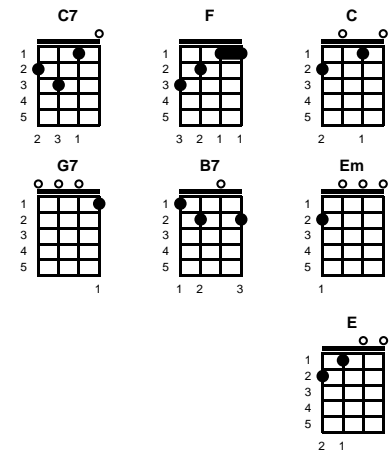
ending:

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



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

F
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues
F
She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do
Bb
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while
F C F
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

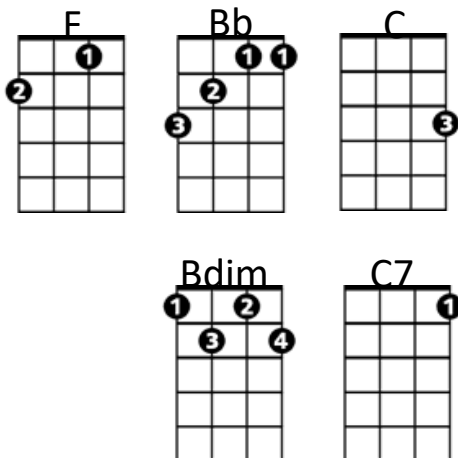
F
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long
F
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong
Bb F
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,
F C
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for
C C7
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

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

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

(Chorus)



F
Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale
F
Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail
Bb
There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel
F C F
One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
C C7
No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

F
Crayola doesn't make a color

F
I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now
F
But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow
Bb
I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
F C F
Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
C C7
Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize
F
Crayola doesn't m ake a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

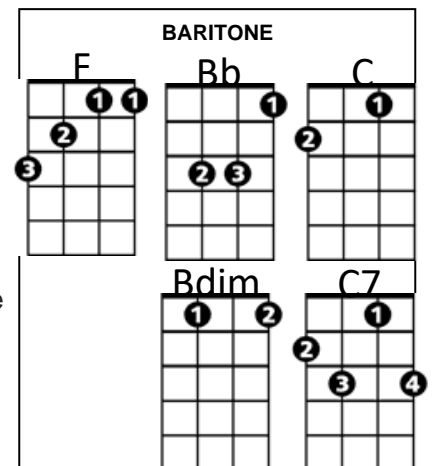
F
For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
F
I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
Bb
Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of
F C F
Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna
C
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna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

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Bdim F
No color to draw my love



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

Bb

I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues

Bb

She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do

Eb

Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while

Bb

F

Bb

And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile

Bb

I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long

Bb

But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong

Eb

Bb

I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,

Bb

F

But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for

F

F7

I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes

Bb

There is no way that I could possibly describe you

F

Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb

At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green

Bb

And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine

Eb

And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you

Bb

F

Bb

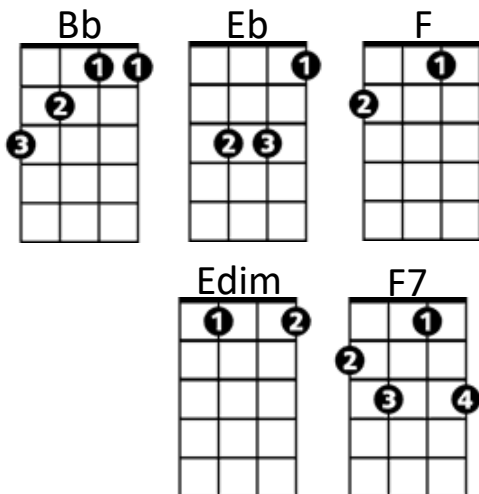
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but

F

F7

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



Bb

Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale

Bb

Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail

Eb

There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel

Bb

F

Bb

One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal

F

F7

No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color

Bb

I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now

Bb

But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow

Eb

I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't

Bb

F

Bb

Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't

F

F7

Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

Bb

For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find

Bb

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

Eb

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of

Bb

F

Bb

Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

F

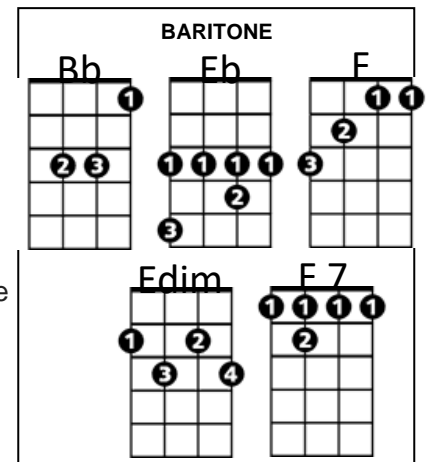
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim **Bb**
No color to draw my love



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

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM> (Tyne Daly)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDIE0X9A>

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:

G **F**
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on
C **F** **C** **F** **C** **F** **C**
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

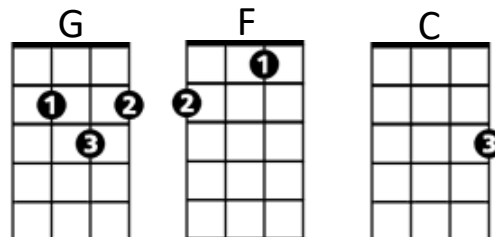
C
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
F **C**
 Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and
 everything?

(Chorus)

C
 Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive
 Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi
F **C**
 Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

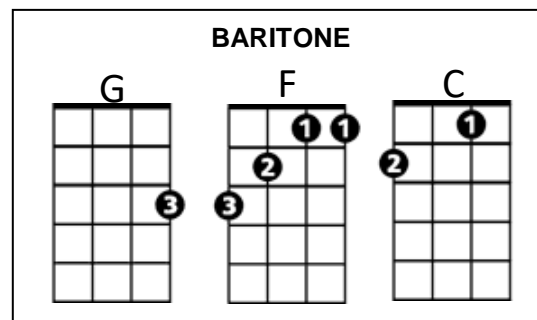
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET **F** **C** **2X**
 Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -
G **F** **C** **G**
 If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call
C



From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights
 See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACET **F** **C**
 Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball
G **F** **C** **G**
 You have take it easy - Hear your mama call



C
 Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
F **C**
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

(Chorus) 3X

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue (Richard C Leigh)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue

C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you

Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

C Am Dm7 G7
I'll be fine when you're gone

C Am Dm E7
I'll just cry all night long

Am C Am D7
Say it isn't tru - e
F G C
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

Am Em F C
Tell me no secrets, tell me some lies

Am Em F C
Give me no reasons, give me ali - bis

Am Em F C
Tell me you love me and don't let me cry

Dm Em F G
Say anything but don't say goodbye

C Am Dm7 G7
I didn't mean to treat you bad

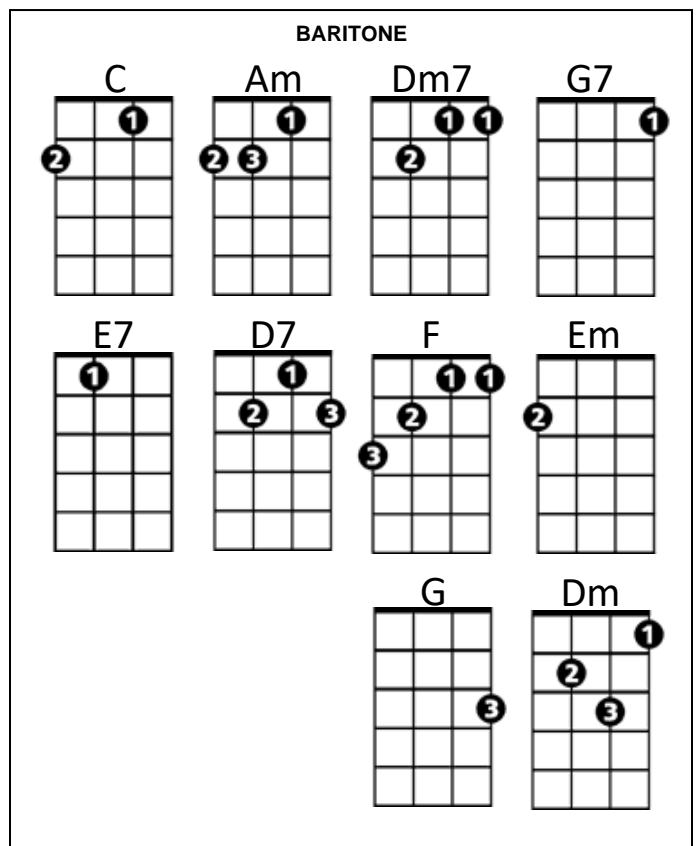
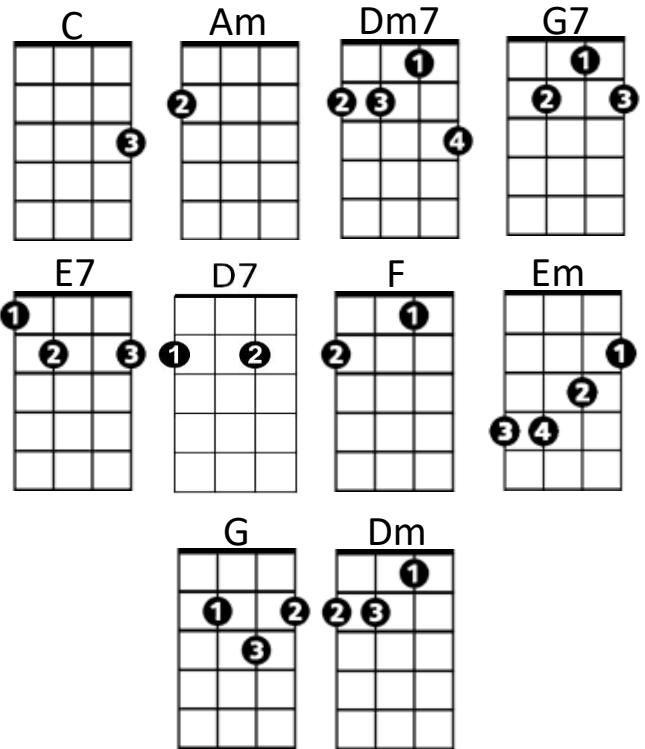
C Am Dm E7
Didn't know just what I had

Am C Am D7
But honey now I do - o
F Em
And don't it make my brown eyes,

F Em
Don't it make my brown eyes

F G C
Don't it make my brown eyes blue.

C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C



Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C)
Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

C **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of green

G **C**
 I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea

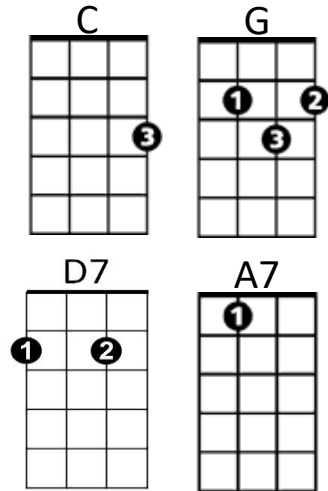
C **G**
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,

A7 **D7**
 To the shores of Duna' dee

G **C**
 I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee

C **G**
 The moorlands and the meadows,

D7 **G**
 With their forty shades of green



Chorus:

C **D7** **G**
 But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town

C **D7** **G** **D7**
 And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down

G **C**
 Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen

C **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar

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

Instrumental:

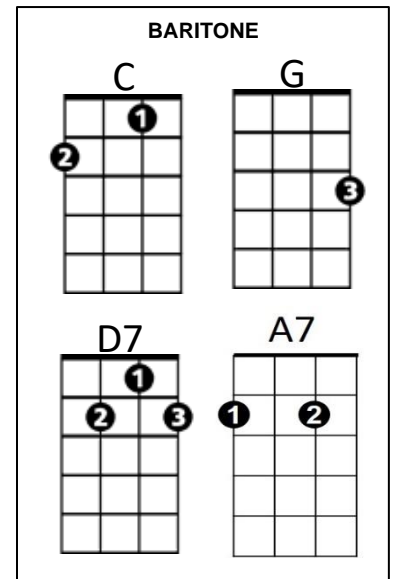
C **G**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
D7 **G**
 And there's forty shades of green

G **C**
 I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf

G **A7** **D7**
 I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf

G **C**
 To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean

C **G** **D7** **G**
 I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. **Chorus.**



Outro:

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

Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G)
Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green.

D **G**
 I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea

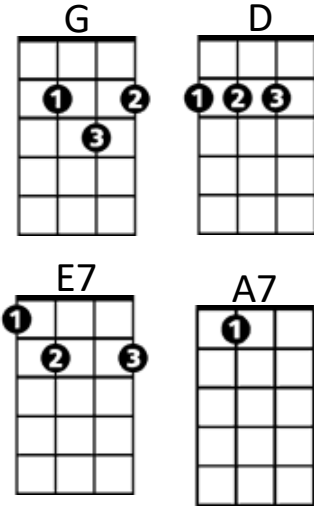
G **D**
 From the fishing boats at Dingle,

E7 **A7**
 To the shores of Duna' dee

D **G**
 I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee

G **D**
 The moorlands and the meadows,

A7 **D**
 With their forty shades of green



Chorus

G **A7** **D**
 But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town
G **A7** **D** **A7**
 And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down
D **G**
 Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen
G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green

Instrumental:

G **D**
 Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar
A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of green.

D **G**
 I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf

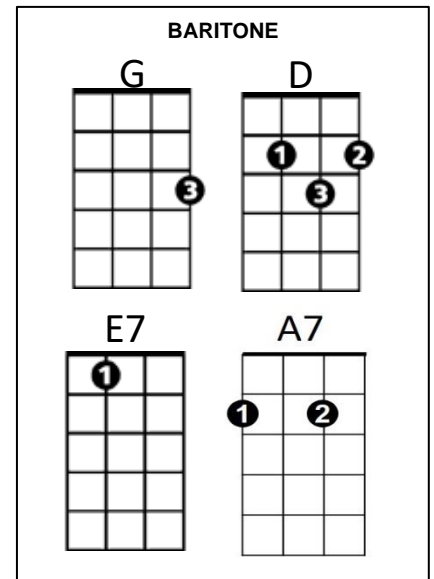
D **E7** **A7**
 I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf

D **G**
 To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean

G **D** **A7** **D**
 I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. **Chorus**

Outro

A7 **D**
 And there's forty shades of * green



Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of G

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa
 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home

chorus:

Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on
 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- CHORUS

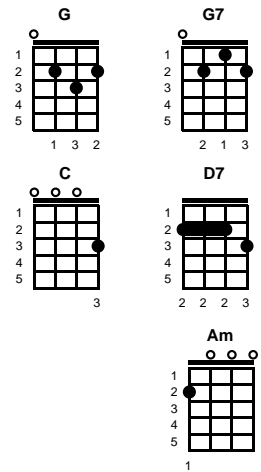
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

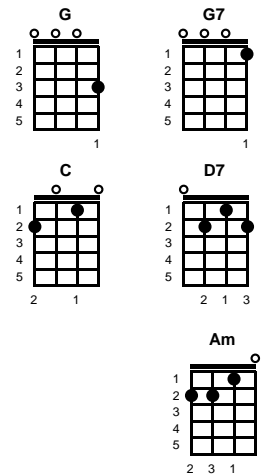
ending:

Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
 As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Green Green Grass of Home

Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Key of D

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1:

D The old home town looks the same **D7 G** as I stepped down from the train
A7
 And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa **G**
D D7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 It's good to touch the green green grass of home **D G D**

chorus:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly
D A7 D G D
 It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2:

D7 G D
 The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry
A7
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on **G**
D D7 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary
 Hair of gold and lips like cherries
D A7 D G D
 It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- **CHORUS**

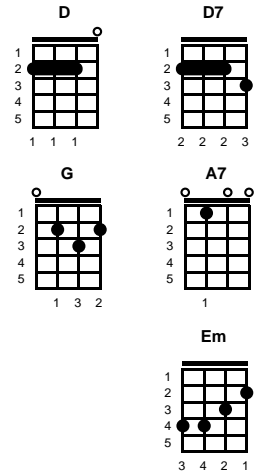
v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN):

D7 G D
 Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me
A7
 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming
D D7
 For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre
G
 Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak
D A7 D G D
 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home

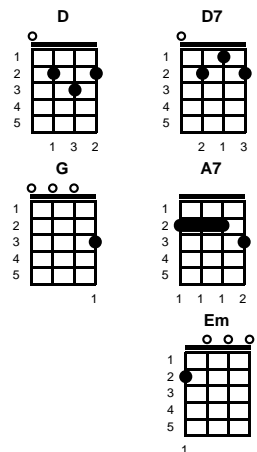
ending:

Em A7 D D7 G
 Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree
D A7 D G D
 As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

STANDARD



BARITONE



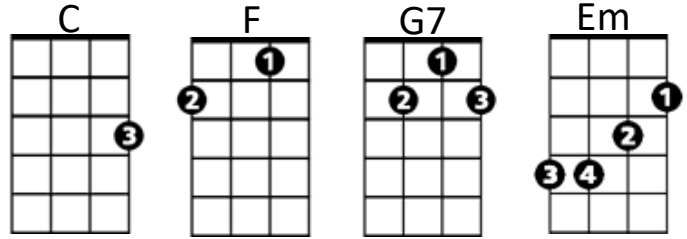
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:

C **F**
 Green, green, it's green they say
C **G7**
 On the far side of the hill
C **F**
 Green, green, I'm goin away
C **G7** **C**
 To where the grass is greener still



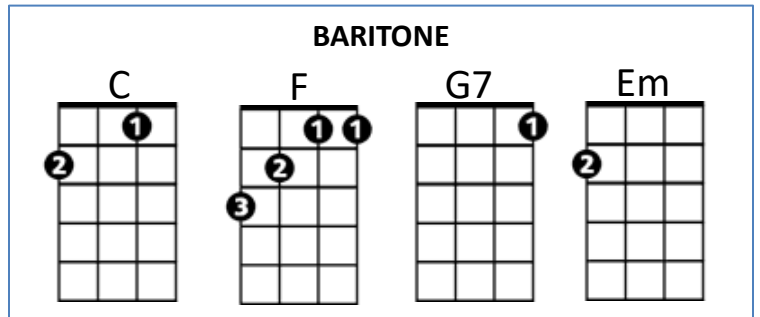
Em **F** **C**
 Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,
F **G7** **C**
 Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone
Em **F** **C**
 You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down
F **G7** **C**
 I just gotta be a-travelin on - a singin -

(CHORUS)

Em **F** **C**
 No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world
F **G7** **C**
 Gonna tell me how to spend my time
Em **F** **C**
 I'm just a good lovin rambling man
F **G7** **C**
 Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

(CHORUS)

C **G7** **C**
 To where the grass is greener still



The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
The green leaves of summer

B7 E7
Are calling me home

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
In the season of plenty

Am B7
When the catfish were jumping

Am E7 Am
As high as the sky

Am E7
A time just for planting

Am G
A time just for ploughing

C Dm
A time to be courting

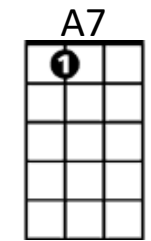
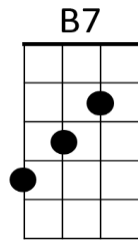
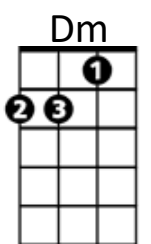
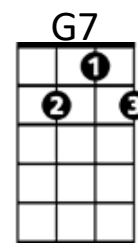
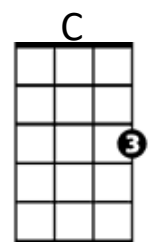
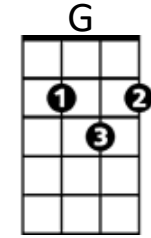
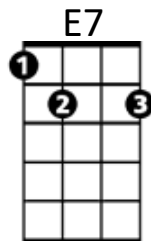
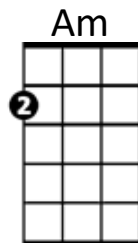
B7 E7
A girl of your own

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
And to stand by your wife

Am E7 Am
At the moment of birth



Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
A time just for living

B7 E7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
Now the green leaves of summer

Am E7 Am
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Baritone chord diagrams for Am, E7, G, C, G7, B7, Dm, and A7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the baritone instrument.

The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)

Intro: **Dm A7 Dm A7**

Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
The green leaves of summer

E7 A7
Are calling me home

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
In the season of plenty

Dm E7
When the catfish were jumping

Dm A7 Dm
As high as the sky

Dm A7
A time just for planting

Dm C
A time just for ploughing

F Gm
A time to be courting

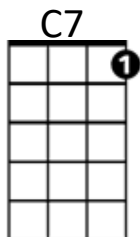
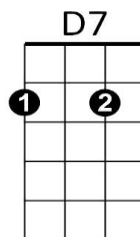
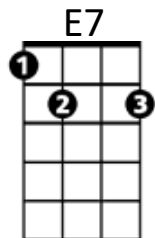
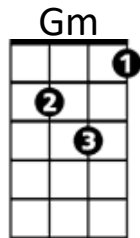
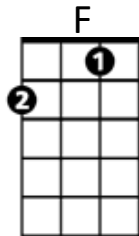
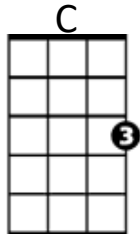
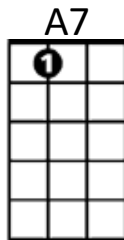
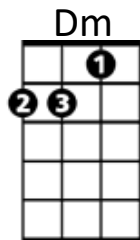
E7 A7
A girl of your own

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
And to stand by your wife

Dm A7 Dm
At the mo-ment of birth



Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
A time just for living

E7 A7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
Now the green leaves of summer

Dm A7 Dm
Are call - ing me home

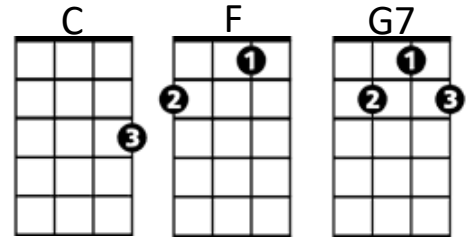
BARITONE

Dm 	A7 	C 	F
Gm 	E7 	D7 	C7

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

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

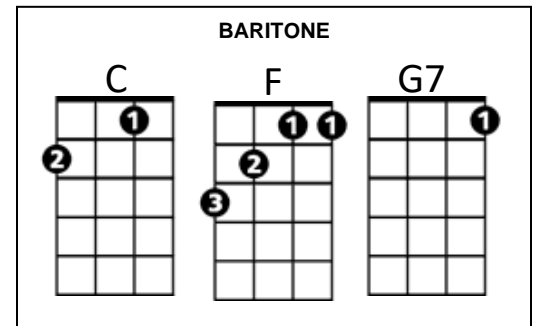
C F C
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e`a e`a e`a e`a



C F C
Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ho`olale mai ana e walea e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
E walea pu aku me `oe
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ahe ipo `oe na`u i aloha
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`u wai e`a e`a e`a e`a



C F C
Ka hā`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Me `oe mau aku nō ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ho`i mai kāua lā e pili
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Oiai ka manawa kūpono e`a e`a e`a e`a

C F C
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
F C G7 C G7 C G7 C
Nou no green rose ke aloha e`a e`a e`a e`a

*My love goes to the green rose
The blossom I esteem the highest*

*Its fragrance reaches me here
Inviting my thoughts to be carefree*

*To spend the time pleasantly with you
In the delightful pastime of wooing*

*You are the sweetheart I love
The darling of my heart*

*May recollection, remembrance
And desire always be with you*

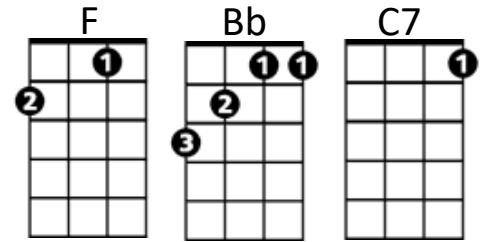
*Now, now is the time
For us to be together*

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

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

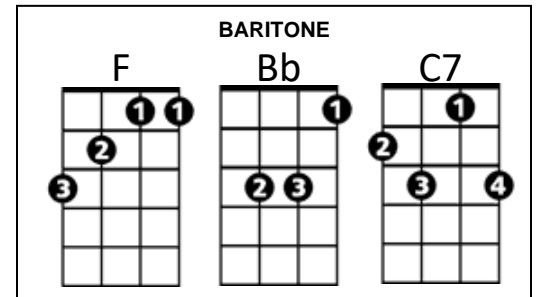
Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

F Bb F
No ka pua loke lau ke aloha
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e`a e`a e`a e`a



F Bb F
Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Ho`olale mai ana e walea e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
E walea pu aku me `oe
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e`a e`a e`a e`a



F Bb F
A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
Ka ha`upu ka hali`a ka `i`ini
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Me `oe mau aku no`ia e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
Ho`i mai ka`ua la`e pili
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Oiai ka manawa ku`pono e`a e`a e`a e`a

F Bb F
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
Bb F C7 F C7 F C7 F
Nou no green rose ke aloha e`a e`a e`a e`a

*My love goes to the green rose
The blossom I esteem the highest*

*Its fragrance reaches me here
Inviting my thoughts to be carefree*

*To spend the time pleasantly with you
In the delightful pastime of wooing*

*You are the sweetheart I love
The darling of my heart*

*May recollection, remembrance
And desire always be with you*

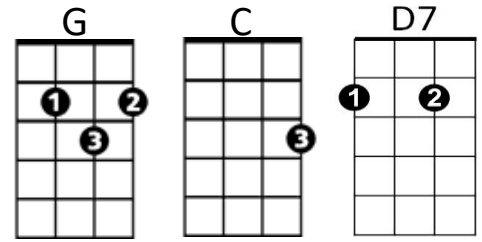
*Now, now is the time
For us to be together*

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

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

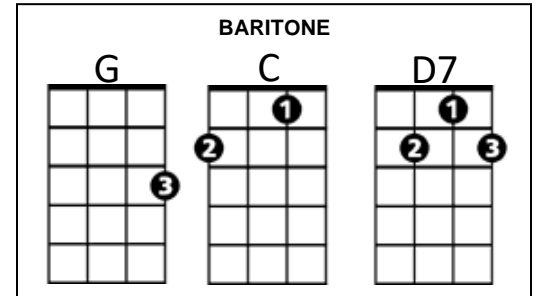
Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G

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



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

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



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

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

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

G **C** **G**
Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana
C **G** **D7** **G** **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Nou no green rose ke aloha e`a e`a e`a e`a

*My love goes to the green rose
The blossom I esteem the highest*

*Its fragrance reaches me here
Inviting my thoughts to be carefree*

*To spend the time pleasantly with you
In the delightful pastime of wooing*

*You are the sweetheart I love
The darling of my heart*

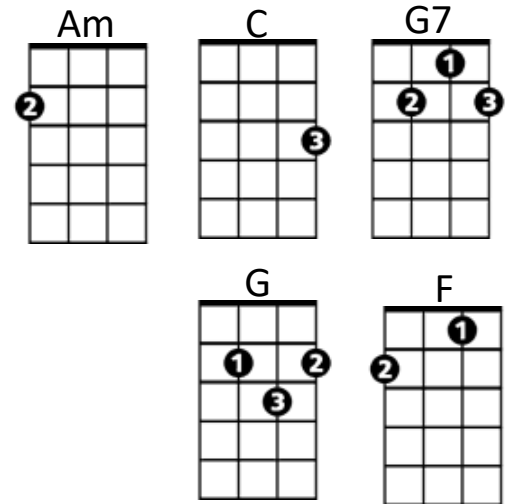
*May recollection, remembrance
And desire always be with you*

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

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

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am

Am **C**
Some people say I'm a no-count,
F **Am**
Others say I'm no good,
C **F** **C** **F**
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
G **Am**
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
G **Am** **Am** **G** **Am** **G**
Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

C **F** **C** **F**
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
C **F** **C** **F**
Spend it fast as I can,
C **F** **C** **F**
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
G7 **Am**
The only things that I under-stand, poor boy,
G7 **Am** **Am** **G** **Am** **G**
The only things that I under-stand.

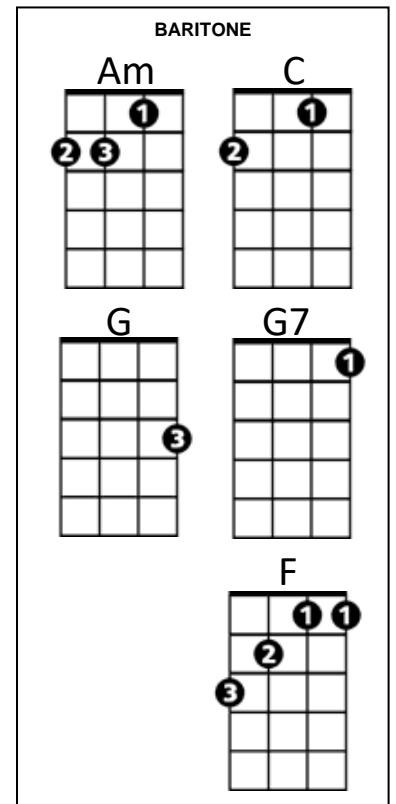
Am **C** **F** **Am**
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
C **F** **C** **F**
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
G **Am**
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
G **Am** **Am** **G** **Am** **G**
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

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

Repeat first verse and chorus.

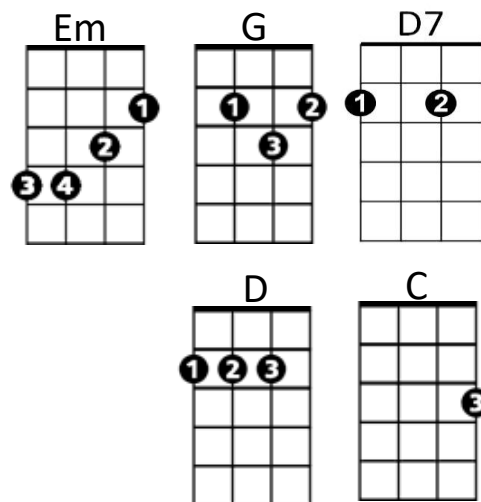
Outro:

G **Am**
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
G **Am**
The only things that I understand.



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em

Em G
Some people say I'm a no-count,
C Em
Others say I'm no good,
G C G C
But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man,
D Em
Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah,
D Em Em D Em D
Doin' what I think I should.



Chorus:

G C G C
And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar,
G C G C
Spend it fast as I can,
G C G C
For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar,
D7 Em
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
D7 Em Em D Em D
The only things that I understand.

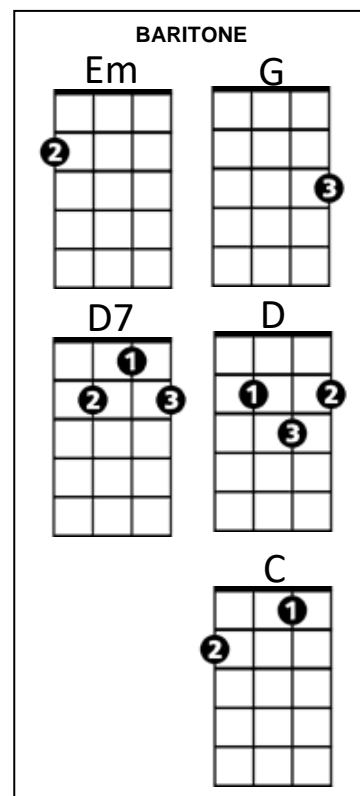
Em G C Em
When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son,
G C G C
Travel where you will, and grow to be a man,
D Em
And sing what must be sung, poor boy,
D Em Em D Em D
Sing what must be sung." **Chorus**

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

Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

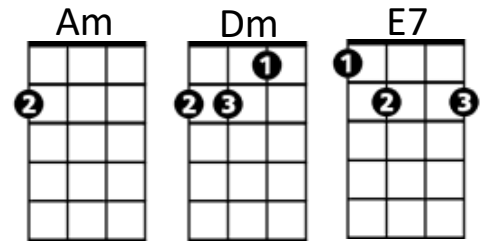
D Em
The only things that I understand, poor boy,
D Em Em D Em D Em D Em
The only things that I understand.



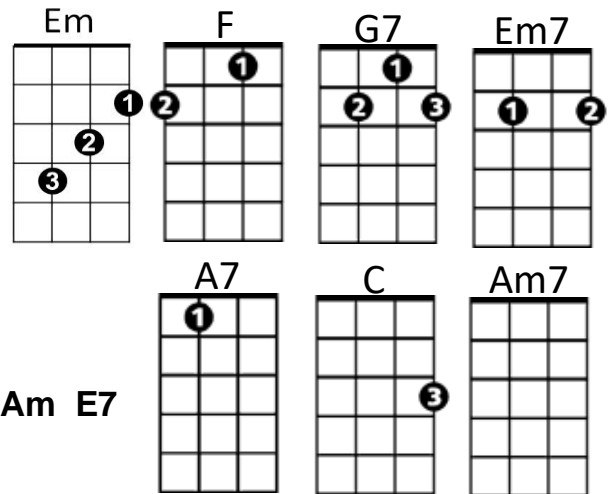
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956)
4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Am Dm Am E7
 Once there were green fields kissed by the sun
Am Dm Am E7
 Once there were valleys where rivers used to run
F G7 Em7 A7
 Once there were blue skies with white clouds high a-bove
Dm G7 Am E7
 Once they were part of an everlasting love
Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am E7
 We were the lovers who strolled through green fields

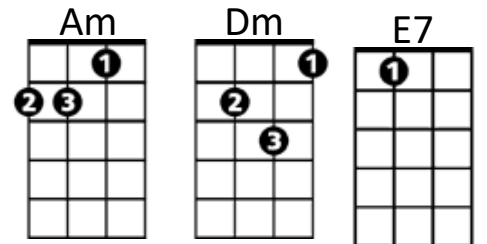


Am Dm Am E7
 Green fields are gone now, parched by the sun
Am Dm Am E7
 Gone from the valleys where rivers used to run
F G7 Em7 A7
 Gone with the cold wind that swept into my heart
Dm G7 Am E7
 Gone with the lovers who let their dreams de-part
Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am E7
 Where are the green fields that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

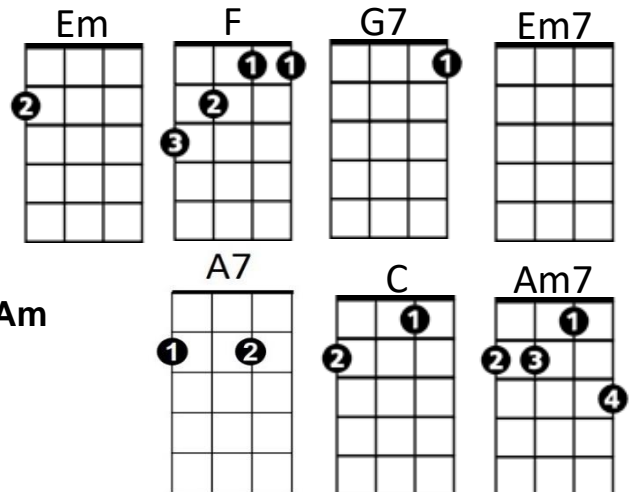


F G7 Dm G7 C Am7
 I'll never know what made you run a-way
Dm G7 Dm G7 C E7
 How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day
Am F Dm
 I only know there's nothing here for me
Am Dm E7
 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

BARITONE



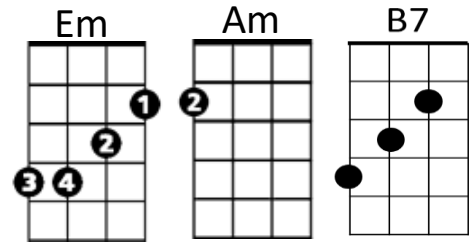
Am Dm Am E7
 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn
Am Dm Am E7
 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn
F G7 Em7 A7
 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam
Dm G7 Am E7
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home
Am Dm Am E7 Am Em Am
 Home to the green fields and me - once a-gain



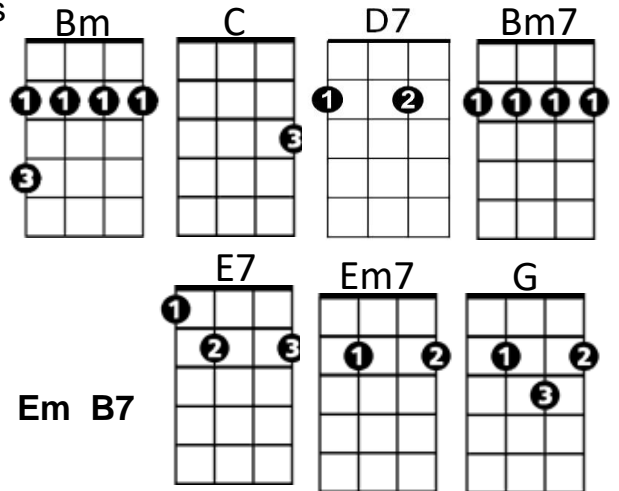
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956)
4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.

Em Am Em B7
 Once there were green fields kissed by the sun
Em Am Em B7
 Once there were valleys where rivers used to run
C D7 Bm7 E7
 Once there were blue skies with white clouds high above
Am D7 Em B7
 Once they were part of an everlasting love
Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em B7
 We were the lovers who strolled through green fields



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

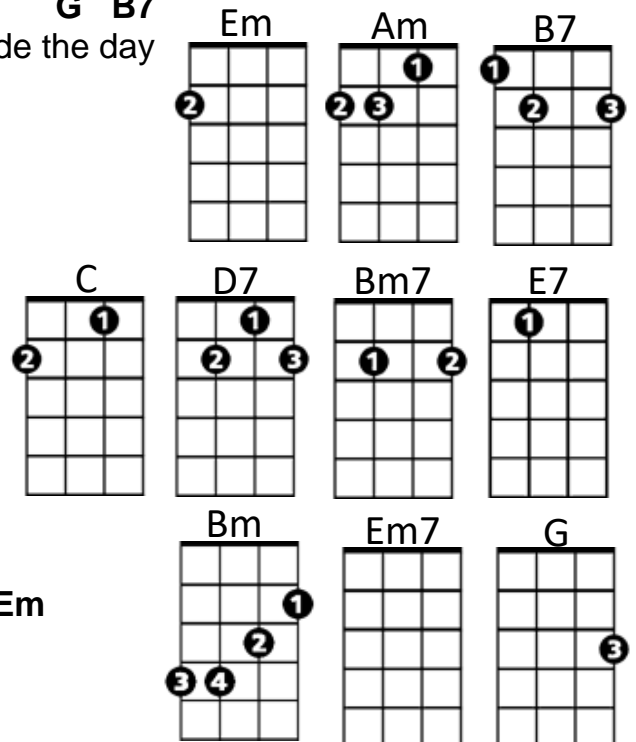


Bridge

C D7 Am D7 G Em7
 I'll never know what made you run a-way
Am D7 Am D7 G B7
 How can I keep searching when dark clouds hide the day
Em C Am
 I only know there's nothing here for me
Em Am Am B7
 Nothing in this wide world, left for me to see

BARITONE

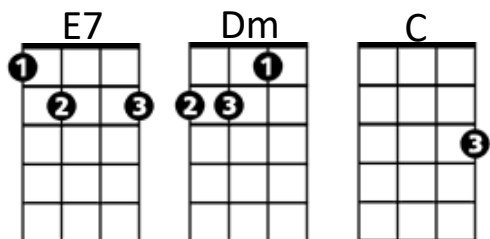
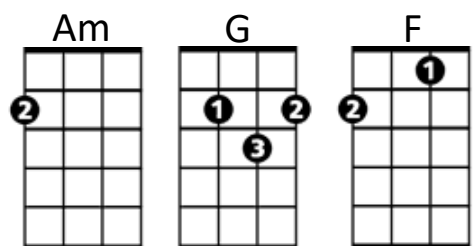
Em Am Em B7
 But I'll keep on waiting 'til you re-turn
Em Am Em B7
 I'll keep on waiting un-til the day you learn
C D7 Bm7 E7
 You can't be happy while your heart's on the roam
Am D7 Em B7
 You can't be happy un-til you bring it home
Em Am Em B7 Em Bm Em
 Home to the green fields and me once a-gain



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

Am **G**
 Alas my love you do me wrong,
F **E7**
 To cast me off dis-courteously;
Am **G**
 And I have loved you oh so long,
F **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 Delighting in your com – pa - ny.



Chorus:

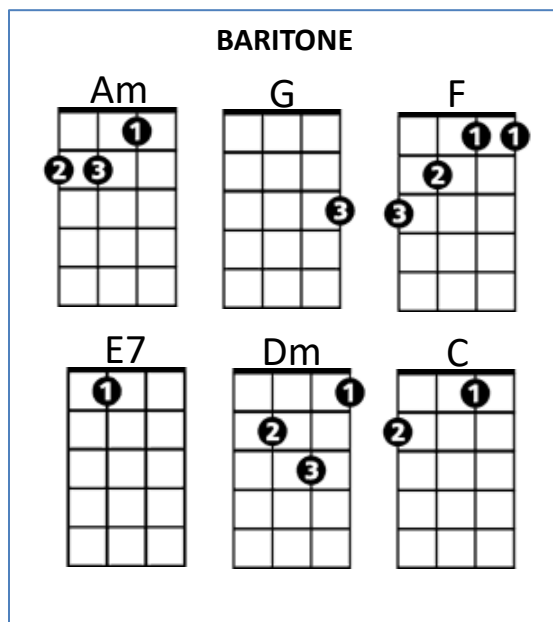
C **G**
 Greensleeves was my delight,
Am **E7**
 Greensleeves, my heart of gold
C **G**
 Greensleeves was my heart of joy
Am **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 And who but my lady Gre – en - sleeves.

Am **G**
 I have been ready at your hand,
F **E7**
 To grant whatever thou would'st crave;
Am **G**
 I have waged both life and land,
F **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 Your love and goodwill for to have.

(CHORUS)

Am **G**
 Thy petticoat of slender white,
F **E7**
 With gold embroidered gorgeously;
Am **G**
 Thy petticoat of silk and white,
F **E7** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
 And these I bought gla – ad - ly.

(CHORUS)



Honolulu Blue And Green
Melveen Leed

Key of D

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:

D **D7** **G** **Em**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
G **Bm** **Bm7**
I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

D7 **G** **Em**
When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to
G **Bm** **Bm7**
Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

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

v3:

D **D7** **G** **Em**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
G **Bm** **Bm7**
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
D **A7** **D** **G** **D**
And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

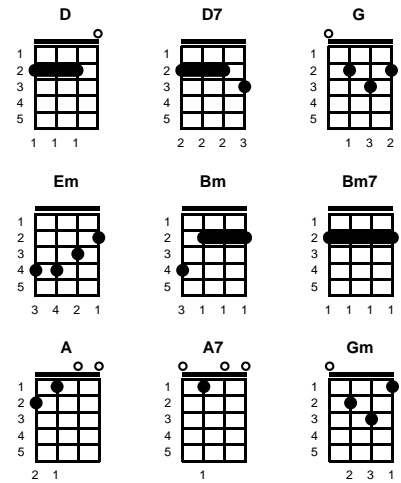
bridge:

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

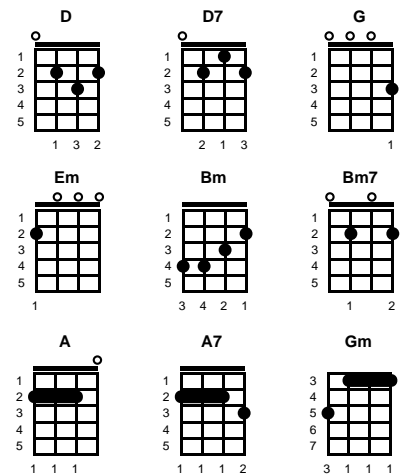
ending:

G **D**
And I ain't gonna leave -- **REPEAT 2X & FADE**

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of F

Honolulu Blue And Green
Melveen Leed

Key of F

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

F7 **Bb** **Gm**
When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

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

v3:

F **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb **Dm** **Dm7**
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
F **C7** **F** **Bb** **F**
And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

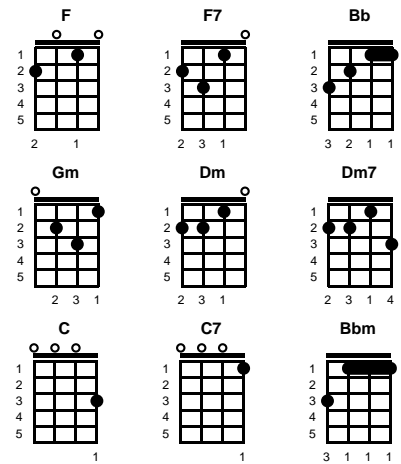
bridge:

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

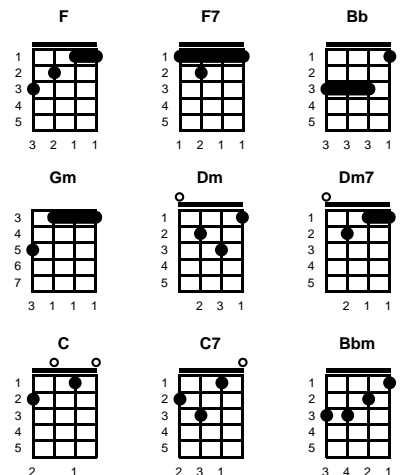
ending:

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

STANDARD



BARITONE



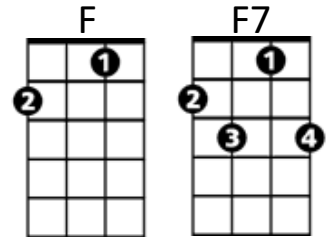
Key of D

I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

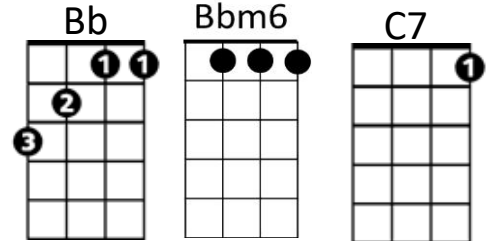
(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro: F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F (C7)

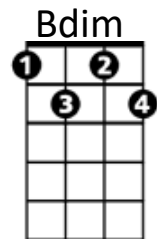
F **C7**
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F. C7
It's not as bad as it appears, he wears glasses and he's six foot three.



F **C7**
Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat.
F F7 Bb Bbm6
They'll be great looking cause they'll have my face,
F C7 F C7
Great swimmers cause they'll have his feet!



F **C7**
Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7
He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph D.



F **C7**
Well I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense
F F7 Bb Bbm6. F C7 F C7
His mother was a frog from Philadel - phia His daddy an enchanted prince.

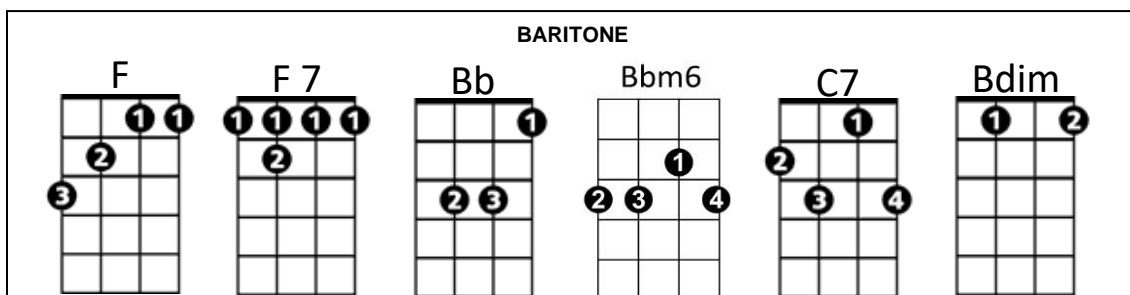
F **C7**
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me and it's probably clear to you
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F C7
They think value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue.

F **C7**
Well I'm in love with a big blue frog , a big blue frog loves me
F F7 Bb Bbm6 F C7 F Bdim F C7 F C7 F
I've got it tattooed on my chest It says P.H.R.O.G. (It's frog to me!) P.H.R.O.G.

I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc

<http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm>

(complete with slide whistle, kazoo, and bike horn!)

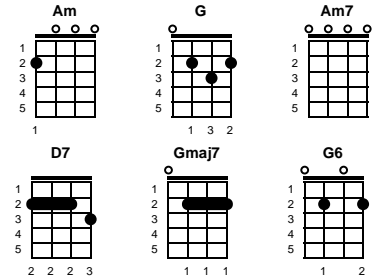


Am G Am7 D7
(chords for last line of chorus 1)

v1:

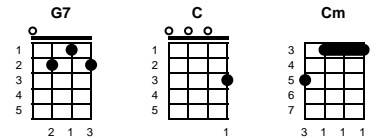
And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes
 And she says "Hi", and I stumble to the breakfast table
 While the kids are goin' off to school, goodbye
 And she reaches out and takes my hand,
 And squeezes it and says "How ya feelin', Hon?"
 And I look across at smilin' lips, that warm my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

STANDARD

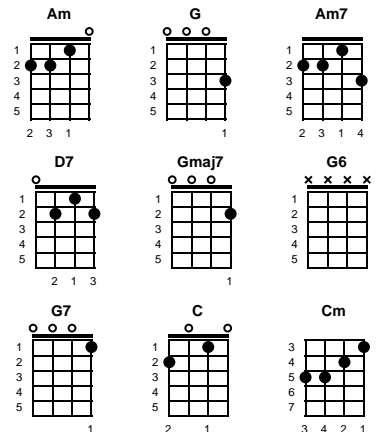


chorus 1:

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

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

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

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

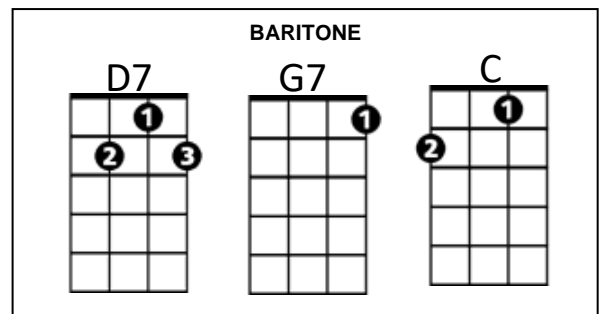
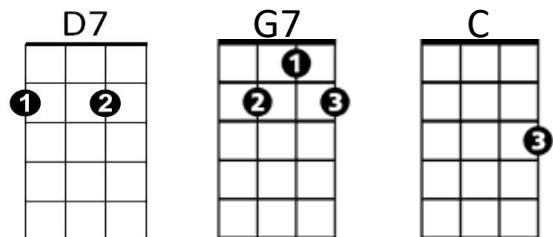
C **G7**
My yellow ginger lei
 C
Reveals her scent through the day
 G7
Enchanting moments with you
 C **D7 G7 C**
Make me love you

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 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

