Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F C F C F C

F C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C F C / C F C
F G C

With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

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

F C
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum C F C / C F C
F G
And they charged the people a dollar and a half C
just to see 'em

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
F G
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,
C pushed around my land
C
Don't it always soom to go

That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? **F C**They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

They paved Paradise and put up a parking lo

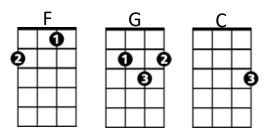
Shooooo – bop bop bop **G**

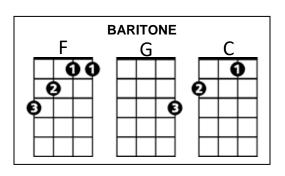
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot **C G**

Shooooo – bop bop bop

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot

CFC





Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C F G F G C G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Em Dm Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, Waiting through the years. **CHORUS:** Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **G7** Loving everyone that she met. **BARITONE** Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, Waiting for someone to take her home. C Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. G7 Em Dm Em Dm Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, € Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) G But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, Em

There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,

Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,

G7

Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

G

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

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

D D Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. F#m Em Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, F#m Waiting through the years. Ð **CHORUS:** G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** Α Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** Waiting for someone to take her home. € Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. F#m Em F#m Em **A7** Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, 0000 Ø Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, F#m There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **A7** Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

G Α

Waiting for someone to take her home.

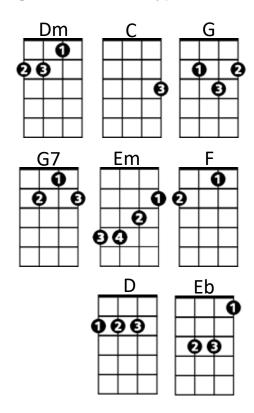
Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) G G Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, € Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Bm Am Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, **D7** Bm D7 Waiting through the years. 0000 Ø **CHORUS:** Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **D7** Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** G D Waiting for someone to take her home. G Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. Bm Am Bm Αm Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, Bm There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **D7** Dreaming of a kiss. (CHORUS)

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

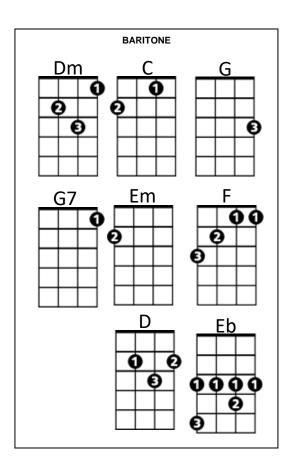
Intro: Dm C (4x) Dm Black is black, I want my baby back G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm If I had my way, she'd be back today But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Reprise: Dm Em I can't choose, it's too much to lose When our love's too strong Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me. Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong Dm C Bad is bad, that I feel so sad G **G7**



It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

(Reprise)

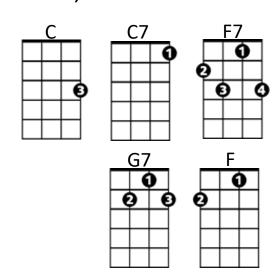
Dm Black is black, I want my baby back It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm C Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,

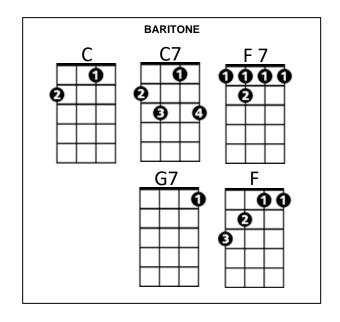


Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

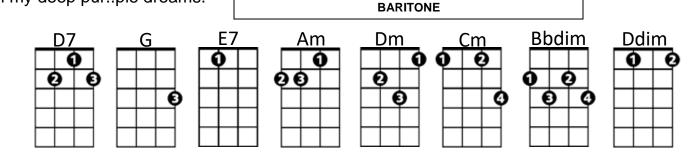
C/ C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes But you can knoc k me down, step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes C But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show Three to get ready, now go cat go But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



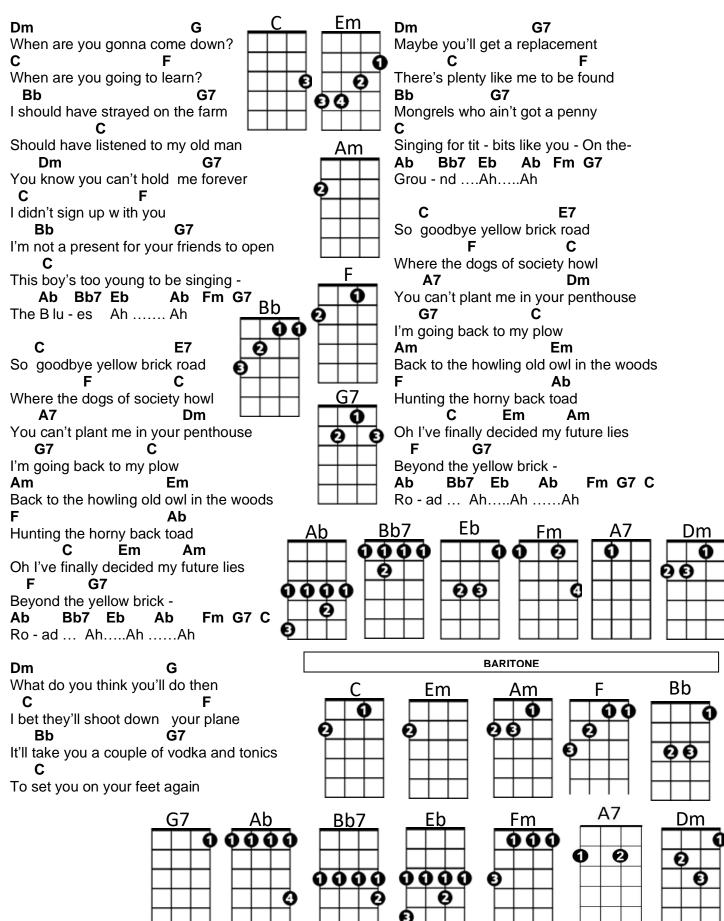


2020-07-17 **Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G Ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye. **D7** G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. **E7** Dm Am Dm Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7 Bbdim** G Cm And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. Ddim **Bbdim D7 E7** Am When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm 0000 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye. **D7 D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. **E7 Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** Cm G Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

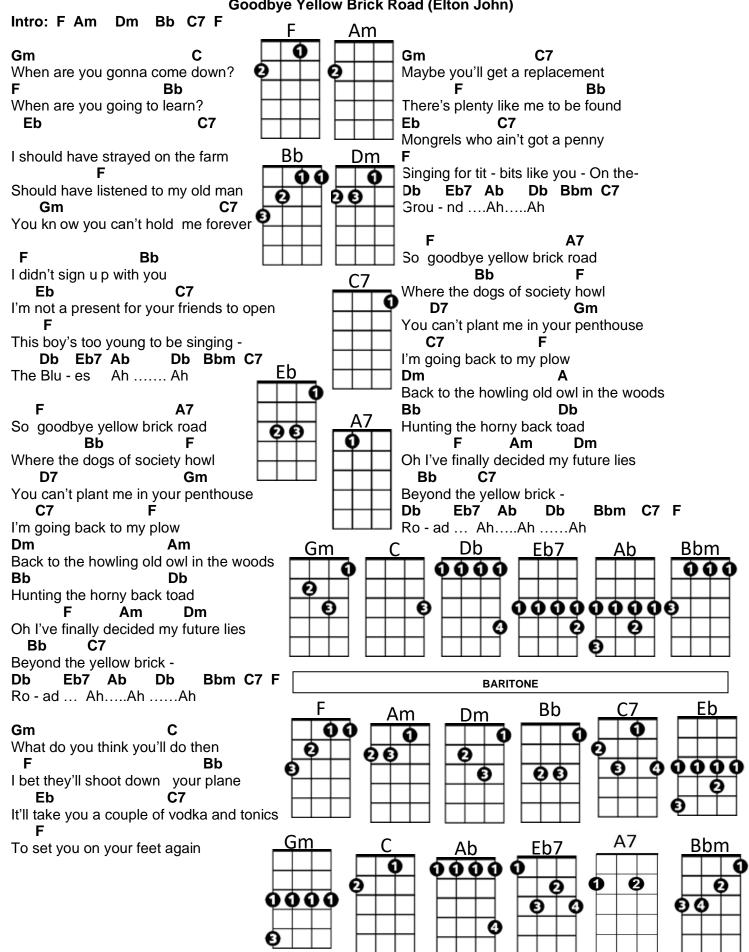


Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

Walkin along the river road at night

Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

000

Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

Α7

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

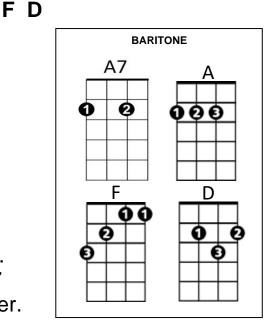
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A7

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



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Am G Am / Am G Am / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am

Am F G C Am I want to live, I want to give F G C Am Am G F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold F G C Am
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold F C
And I'm gettin' old C
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold F
Am F G C Am I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood F G C Am I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold F G C Am I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line C That keeps me searching for a heart of gold F C And I'm getting old Am C
Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold F C Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am And I'm gettin' old
Am G Am BARITONE
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold G Am G F C
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old G Am
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold C F C
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em D Em / Em D Em / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / E

Em C D G Em I want to live, I want to give C D G I've been a miner for a heart of g	old	Em 2	D 998	C	G 0 6
C D G It's these expressions I never giv	Em ′e	60			
That keep me searchin' for a heart of C G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of C G Em C And I'm gettin' old	·	D G/Em	CDG/	Em D Er	n
I've been in my mind, it's such a That keeps me searching for a h C And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of	n to Redwood G Em of gold G Em fine line eart of g old		D G/Em	D Em	
Em D Keep me searchin for a heart of D You keep me searchin and I'm g	Em rowin old Em	Em 2	BARITOI D 0 0 0	C	G

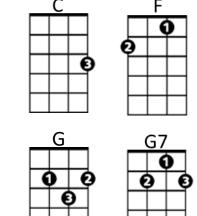
I've been a miner for a heart of gold...

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

C F
'Twould been better for us both had we never G G7 C
In this wide, wicked world, had never met F
For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

G G7 C I'm sure, love, I'll never forget

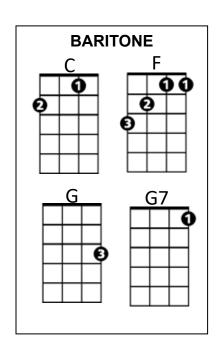


Chorus:

C F
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
G G7 C
Who is sailing far over the sea
F
Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

C F
Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me
G G7 C
You vowed that we never would part
F
But a link in the chain has been broken
G G7 C
Leaving me with a sad and aching heart



(Chorus)

C F
When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me
G G7 C
Will you come dear, and shed just one tear
F
And say to the strangers around you
G G7 C
A poor heart you have broken lies here

(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

2020-07-17 Key of C G Am7 **D7** (chords for last line of chorus 1) v1: **STANDARD** And I wake up in the mornin', with my hair down in my eyes 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 Llook across at smilin' lips, that warm my heart And see my mornin' sun -- BREAK chorus 1: **D7** 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, **D7** I think about her face aglow to ease my mind v2: Gmaj7 knowin' she's busy Sometimes I call her up at home 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 -- BREAK And smiles when she first sees me, 'cause she's made that way chorus 2: **D7** Am7 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, **D7** 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

Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

C F
I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana
C G7 G Gb
Saffron's mad about me Is gonna be a sudden craze
F F7
I'm just mad about Saffron E-lec-trical banana
G G
She's just mad about me Is bound to be the very next phase

Chorus:

G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F G7
They call me mellow yellow

C F
I'm just mad about Fourteen
C G7 G Gb
Fourteen's mad about me
F F7
I'm just mad about Fourteen
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)

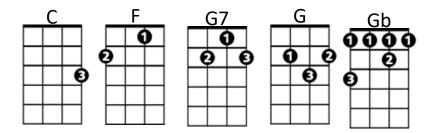
C F
Born high forever to fly
C G7 G Gb
Wind ve-locity nil
F F7
Wanna high forever to fly
G
If you want your cup our fill

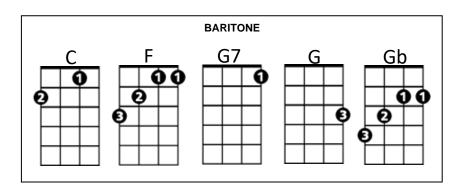
(Chorus)

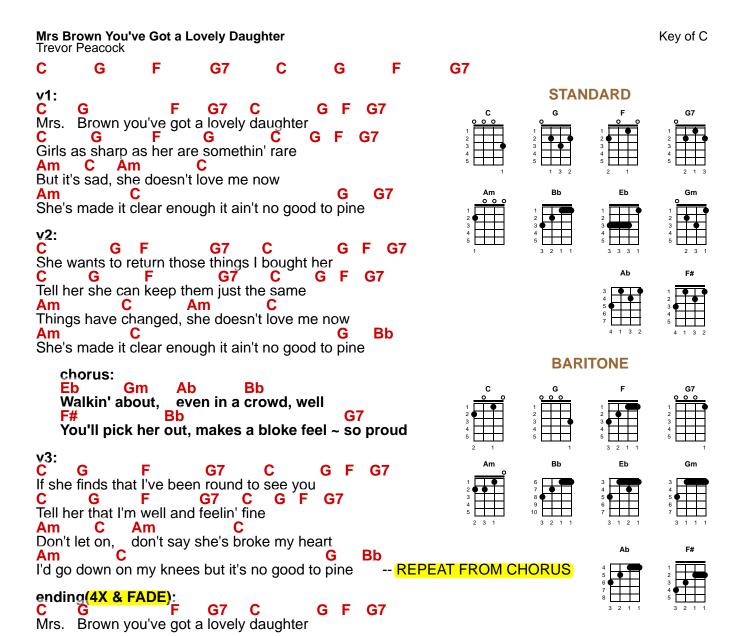
(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

C F
Saffron, yeah
C G7 G Gb
I'm just mad about her
F F7
I'm just mad about Saffron
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)







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

G7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

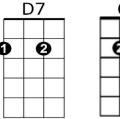
G7

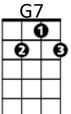
My yellow ginger lei

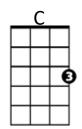
C

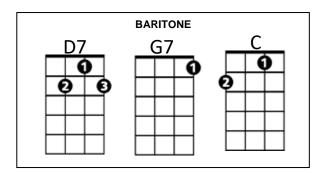
D7 G7 C (2X)

Makes me love you









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

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

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

F C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

Reveals her scent through the day

C7

Enchanting moments with you

F

G7 C7 F

Make me love you

F C7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

F

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

C7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

F

G7 C7 F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C7

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei

C7

My heart is yearning for you

F

G7 C7 F

My 'awapuhi

F C7

Haina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka pu ana

C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

G7 C7 F

Makes me love you

C7

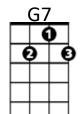
My yellow ginger lei

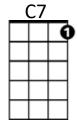
F

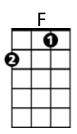
G7 C7 F

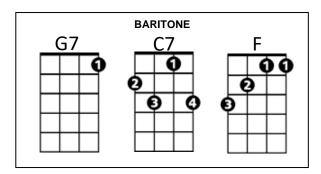
(2X)

Makes me love you









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

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

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

Reveals her scent through the day

D7

Enchanting moments with you

G

A7 D7 G

Make me love you

G D7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

G

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

D7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G

A7 D7 G

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G D7

You're as lovely as can be

G

My yellow ginger lei

D7

My heart is yearning for you

G

A7 D7 G

My 'awapuhi

G D7

Haina 'ia mai

G

Ana ka pu ana

D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G

Makes me love you

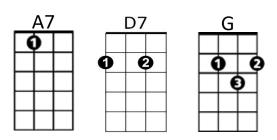
D7

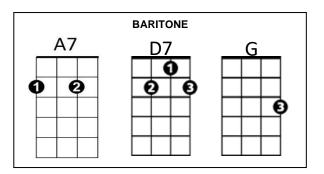
My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G (2X)

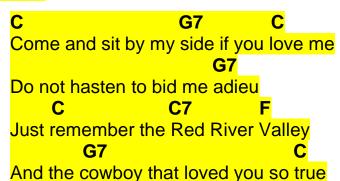
Makes me love you

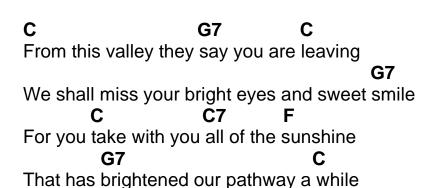


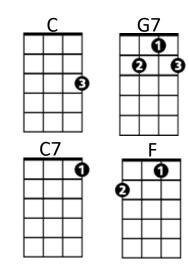


Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:





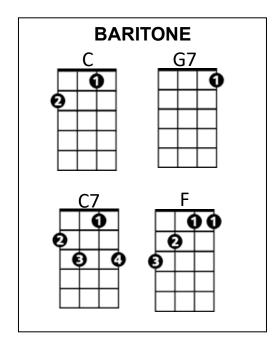


(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)

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



(CHORUS)

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

C G7 B7 I - want - some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** Mister florist take my order please **G7** Dm Em Am We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day **D7 G7** I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away C **G7 B7** Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** Send them to the sweetest gal in town

Em

G7

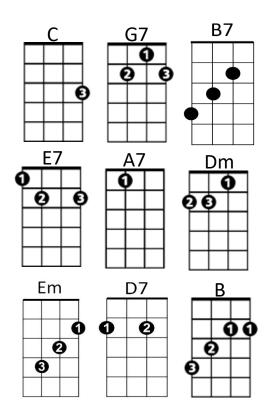
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

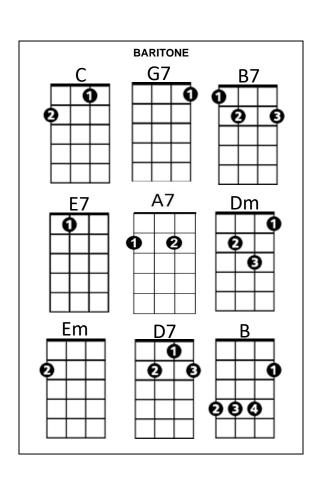
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG

Dm

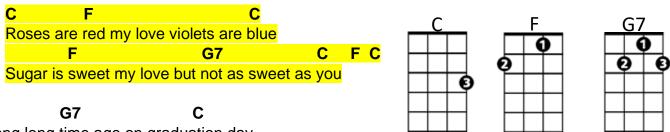
Dm





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

Chorus:



A long long time ago on graduation day

F G7 (

You handed me your book I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7 C

We dated through high school and when the big day came

F G7 (

I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7 C

Then I went far away and you found someone new

G7 (

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

F C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F G7 C
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7 C

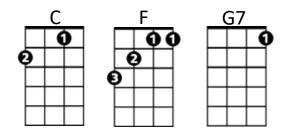
Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

F G7 C

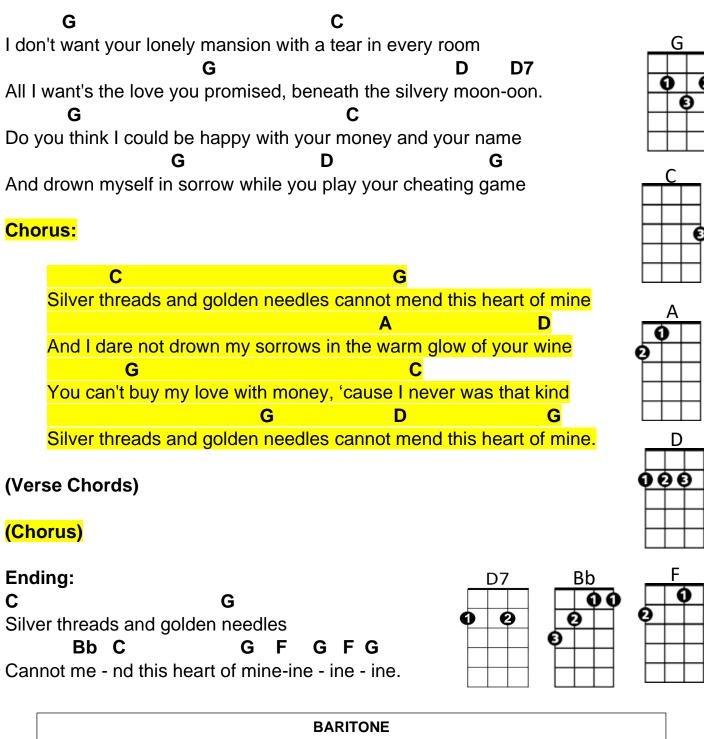
Some day some boy will write in her book too

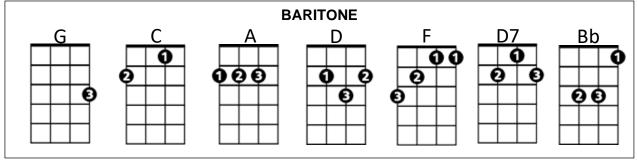
(Chorus)





Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)





Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

_	_
וו	7
.,	•

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town **G7**

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

- D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown **G7**

They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

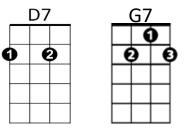
Dm A7 Dm A7

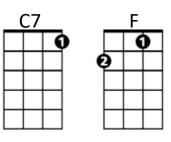
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

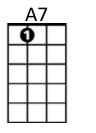
F D7 G7 C7 F
Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

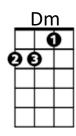
F D7 G7 C7 F

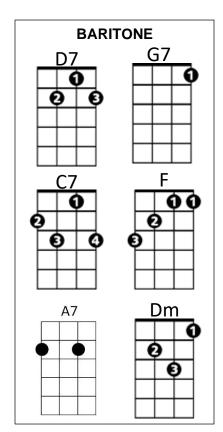
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

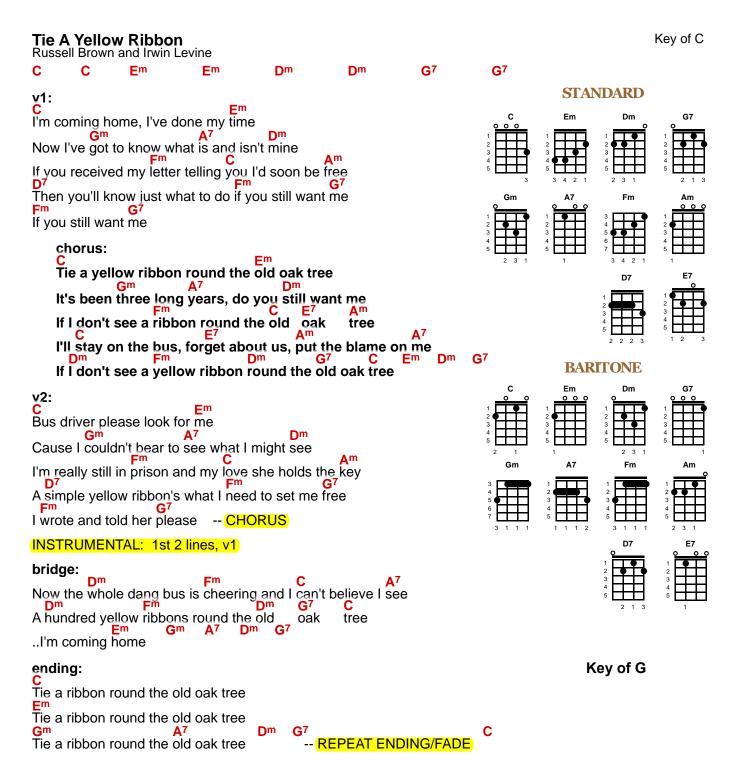


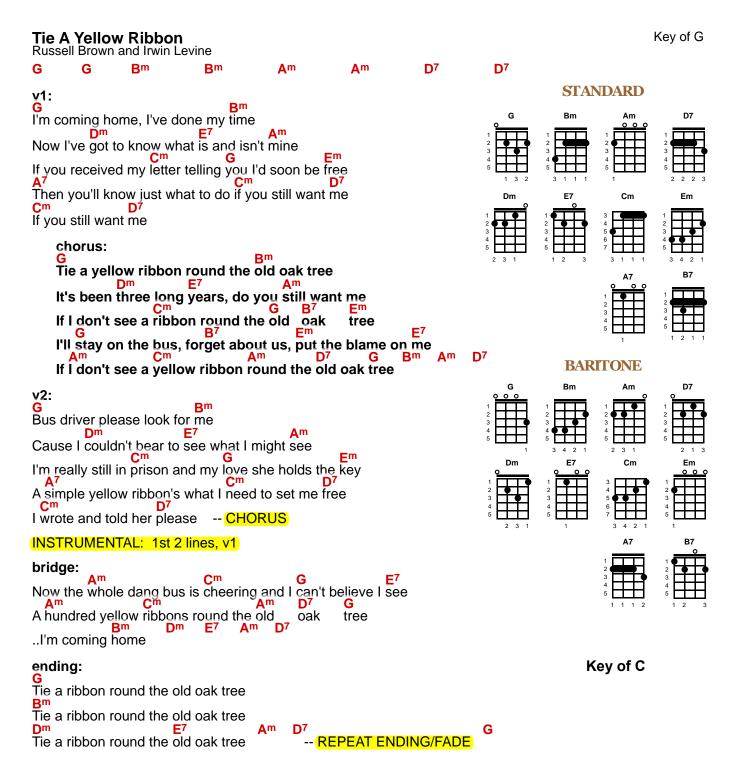










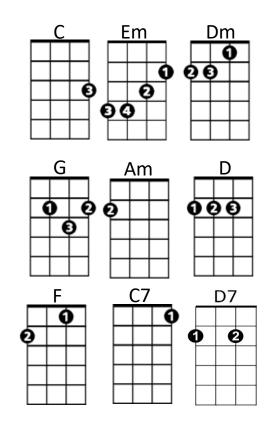


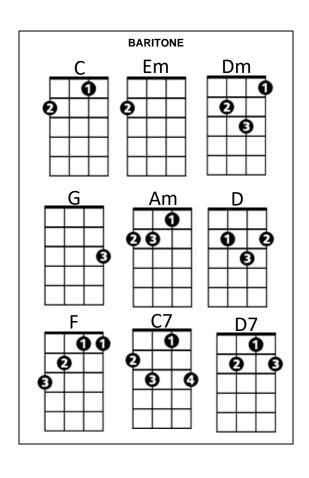
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) Bb Must be getting early, clocks are running late, I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. Bb Bb The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright. Chorus: (CHORUS) F G C F G C I will get by, I will get by, G Bb The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, GC Bb F G I will get by - y - y, Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. FGFG I will survive. Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, CF C Bb That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, $\mathsf{C}\mathsf{F}$ Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. (CHORUS) Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade) **BARITONE** Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. **0** 0 (CHORUS) **66** Dm Dm Am It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am Dm Bb Bb Dm The ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace. Am Dm Am 00 **00** 9 O € **00**

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Rob	bert Hunter) Key G
G D G C F C Must be getting early, clocks are running late, D G C First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G C F C Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D G C Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	G D G C F C I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, D G C It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G D G C F C The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, D G C The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus: DG C D G C I will get by, I will get by, DG F C D I will get by - y - y, C C D C D I will survive. G D G F C I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, D G C	G D G C F C The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G C Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G D G C F C Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, D G C That's all I have to say, but, it's alright.
Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. G D G C F C Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, D G C Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.	(CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade) BARITONE G F D
Am D Am Em D It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am D Am D The ABC's we all must foce trute keep a little gross	

Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

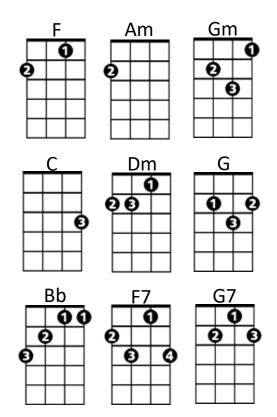
Em Dm G/C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am G She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Em Dm G Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true F Em They say there's sev en wonders in the world, C But what they say is out of date There's more seven wonders in the world, **D7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Is everything I hoped she'd be Dm G Em A teenage goddess from above, Dm G G7 C And she belongs to me Em Dm G/C Em Dm G

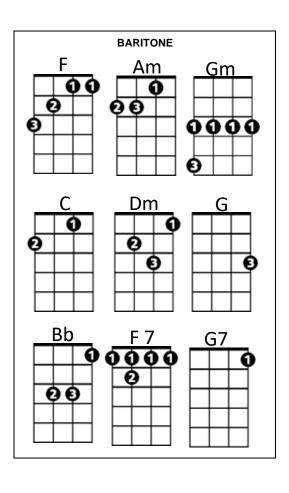




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

Gm C / F Am Gm C F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm C Mona Lisa with a ponytail Gm C Dm She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm Is the Cinderella I a - dore Gm C Am Dm She's my very special angel too, Gm C F **F7** A fairy tale come true Bb Am They say there's seven wonders in the world, F But what they say is out of date Bb There's more seven wonders in the world, G **G7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) F Am My Venus in blue jeans, C Is everything I hoped she'd be Gm C Am A teenage goddess from above, Gm C C7 F And she belongs to me Am Gm C / F Am Gm C





Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key G

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

G Bm She's Venus in blue jeans,

Am D G

Mona Lisa with a ponytail

Am D Bm Em She's a walking talking work of art,

A D

She's the girl who stole my heart

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,

Am D G

Is the Cinderella I a - dore

Am D Bm Em

She's my very special angel too,

Am D G G7

A fairy tale come true

C Bm

They say there's seven wonders in the world,

G7

Am D G

But what they say is out of date

C

Bm

There's more seven wonders in the world,

A A7 D

I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,

Am D Bm

Is everything I hoped she'd be

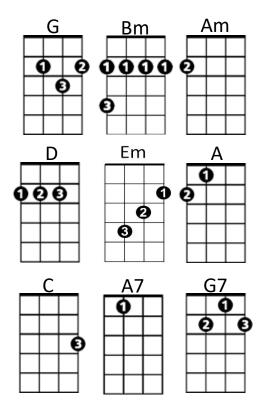
Am D Bm E

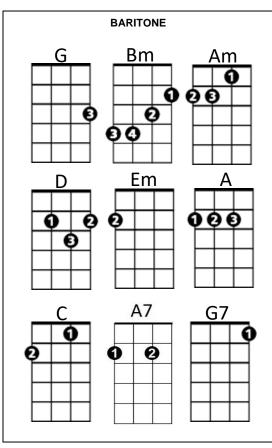
A teenage goddess from above,

Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D





White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro:	В
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В

One pill makes you larger,

C

and one pill makes you small

В

And the ones that mother gives you,

C

Don't do anything at all

D F

D

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

В

And if you go chasing rabbits,

C

And you know you're going to fall

В

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar

Has given you the call

D

D

And call Alice, when she was just small

Α

When the men on the chessboard

D

Get up and tell you where to go

Α

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

D

And your mind is moving low

В

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

В

When logic and proportion

C

Have fallen sloppy dead

В

And the white knight is talking backwards

C

And the red queen's off with her head

) F D

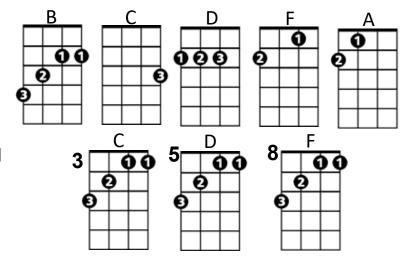
Remember what the door mouse said

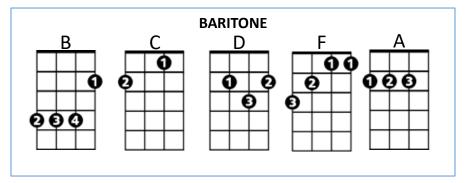
Α

) *[*

D

Feed your head, feed your head





Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

C			
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, G G7			
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.	6	6	67
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, G7 C G G7 C		G O Q	G7 0 €
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	6	6	9 6
Chorus:			
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.			
Her e yes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the o	<mark>dew.</mark>		
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Ro	sa-Lee,		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			
С			
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are br G	ight,		
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.			
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; G7	C	BARITONE	
I promised to return again and never let her go.		G	G7
(Chorus)		•	
С			
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; G G			
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.			
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, G C G G C C			
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more) .		
(Chorus)			
G7 C G G7 C But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me			

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashvil	le Nota	tion
1		
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, 5 5(7)		
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me. 1		
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1	1	5
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	A Bb	E F
Chorus:	C D	G
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew. 5 (7)	Е	A B
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.	F G	C D
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1		
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me		
1 Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright, 5 5(7) She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.		
1		
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; 5(7) 5 5(7) 1		
I promised to return again and never let her go.		
(Chorus)		
1 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; 5 5(7)		
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.		
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, 5 1 5 5(7) 1		
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.		
(Chorus)		

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me