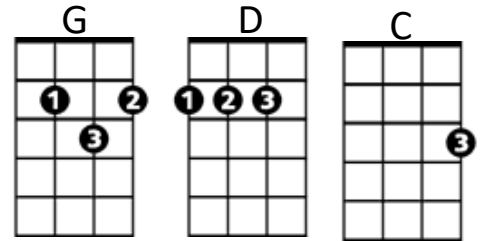
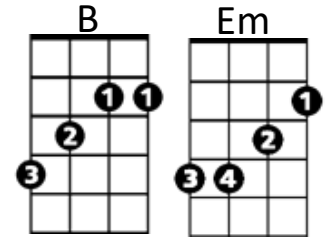


Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)

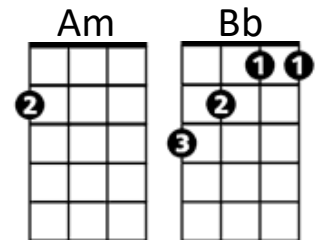
G D C B
 This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony
Em B Am B
 The answer's easy if you take it logically
Em D C Am
 If you care enough to keep our country virus free
Em Am Em
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona



G Bb
 Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack
C G
 Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free



G Bb
 Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six feet, Pete
C G
 Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC

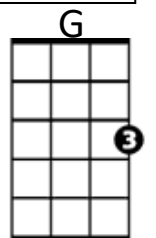


G Bb
 Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy
C G
 Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly

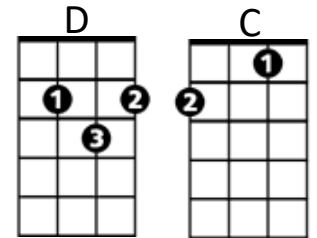
G Bb
 Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man
C G
 Don't listen to Don, John You don't need more TP

BARITONE

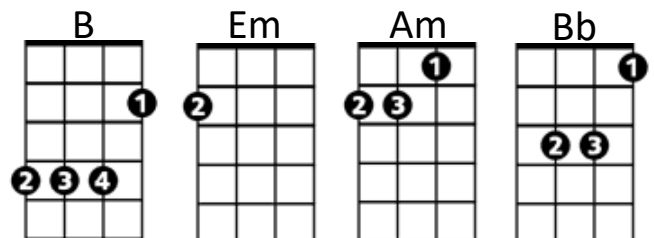
G Bb
 This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick
C G
 Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me



G Bb
 Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe
C G
 It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free



Em Am Em
 There must be fifty ways to beat Corona
Am Em
 Fifty ways to beat Corona



Fifty ways to beat COVID-19

**Don't hop on the bus, Gus,
Stay away from the pack, Jack,
Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve,
To keep virus free.**

**Stop touching your face, Grace,
Stay back to six feet, Pete,
Keep washing your hands, Stan,
And heed CDC.**

**Don't visit your Gran, Jan,
Wipe down every toy, Roy,
Don't hoard all the food, dude,
Please buy sensibly.**

**Just use some Purell, Mel,
Keep wipes near at hand, man.
Don't listen to John, Don -
You don't need more TP!**

**This isn't Spring Break, Jake,
Stay home if you're sick, Dick,
Just follow the rules, fools,
And stay virus free!**

"50 Ways to Leave Your Lover"

[G]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head
 She said to [B]me
 [Em]The answer is [B]easy if you
 [Am]Take it logical[B]ly
 [Em]'d like to [D]help you
 in your [C]struggle
 To be [Am]free
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover

[G]She said it's [D]really not my [C]habit
 To [B]intrude
 Further[Em]more, I hope my [B]meaning
 Won't be [Am]lost or miscon[B]strued
 But I'll [Em]repeat myself[D]
 At the [C]risk of being [Am]crude
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover
 [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

[G]She said it [D]grieves me so
 To [C]see you in such [B]pain
 I wish there was
 [Em]something I could [B]do
 To [Am]make you smile [B]again
 I said [Em]I appreciate that[D]
 And [C]would you please ex[Am]plain
 About the fifty [Em]ways [Am] [Em]

[G]She said why [D]don't we both
 Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night
 And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning
 You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light
 And then she [Em]kissed me
 and I [D]realized
 she [C]probably was [Am]right
 There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways
 To leave your [Em]lover
 [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

You just slip out the [G]back, Jack
 Make a new [A#]plan, Stan
 You don't need to be [C]coy, Roy
 Just get yourself [G]free
 Hop on the [Gm]bus, Gus
 [G]You don't need to [A#]discuss much
 Just drop off the [C]key, Lee
 And get yourself [G]free

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

Am G F7
 "The problem is all inside your head",
 E7
 She said to me,
 Am G F E7
 The answer is easy if you take it logically.
 Am G F7 E7
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
 Am Dm Am
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."

Am G F7 E7
 She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
 Am G
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be
 F E7
 Lost or mis-construed,
 Am G F7 E7
 But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
 Am Dm Am
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Dm Am
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

Chorus:

C
 Just slip out the back Jack,
 Eb
 Make a new plan Stan,
 F7 C
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
 C
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Eb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 F7 C
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

C Eb
 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
 F7
 You don't need to be coy Roy,
 C
 you just listen to me.
 C
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Eb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 F7 C
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

Am G
 She said: "It grieves me so
 F7 E7
 To see you in such pain.
 Am G
 I wish there was something I could do
 F E7
 To make you smile again."
 Am G
 I said: "I appreciate that
 F7 E7
 And would you please explain
 Am Dm Am
 About the - fifty ways."

Am G
 She said: "Why don't we both just
 F7 E7
 Sleep on it tonight,
 Am G
 And I believe that in the morning
 F E7
 You'll begin to see the light."
 Am G
 Then she kissed me and I realized,
 F7 E7
 She probably was right,
 Am Dm Am
 There must be fifty ways to leave your lover,
 Dm Am
 Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(Chorus)

BARITONE

| | | | |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| Am | G | F7 | E7 |
| F | Dm | C | Eb |

| | |
|--------------|--------------|
| Am | G |
| F7 | E7 |
| F | E7 |
| Am Dm Am | F |
| Am G | Dm |
| F7 E7 | Am Dm Am |
| Am G | C |
| F7 E7 | Eb |

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

Em D C7
 "The problem is all inside your head",
 B7
 She said to me,
 Em D C B7
 The answer is easy if you take it logically.
 Em D C7 B7
 I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
 Em Am Em
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."

Em D C7 B7
 She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude,
 Em D
 Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be
 C E7
 Lost or mis-construed,
 Em D C7 B7
 But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude.
 Em Am Em
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Am Em
 Fifty ways to leave your lover."

Chorus:
 G
 Just slip out the back Jack,
 Bb
 Make a new plan Stan,
 C7 G
 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free
 G
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Bb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 C7 G
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

G Bb
 Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,
 C7
 You don't need to be coy Roy,
 G
 You just listen to me.
 G
 Hop on the bus Gus,
 Bb
 You don't need to discuss much,
 C7 G
 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

Em D
 She said: "It grieves me so
 C7 B7
 To see you in such pain.
 Em D
 I wish there was something I could do
 C B7
 To make you smile again."
 Em D
 I said: "I appreciate that
 C7 B7
 And would you please explain
 Em Am Em
 About the - fifty wa -ys."

Em D
 She said: "Why don't we both just
 C7 B7
 Sleep on it tonight,
 Em D
 And I believe that in the morning
 C B7
 You'll begin to see the light."
 Em D
 Then she kissed me and I realized,
 C7 B7
 She probably was right,
 Em Am
 There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover."
 Am Em
 Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(Chorus)

| | | | |
|----|----|----|----|
| Em | D | C7 | E7 |
| | | | |
| C | Am | G | Bb |
| | | | |

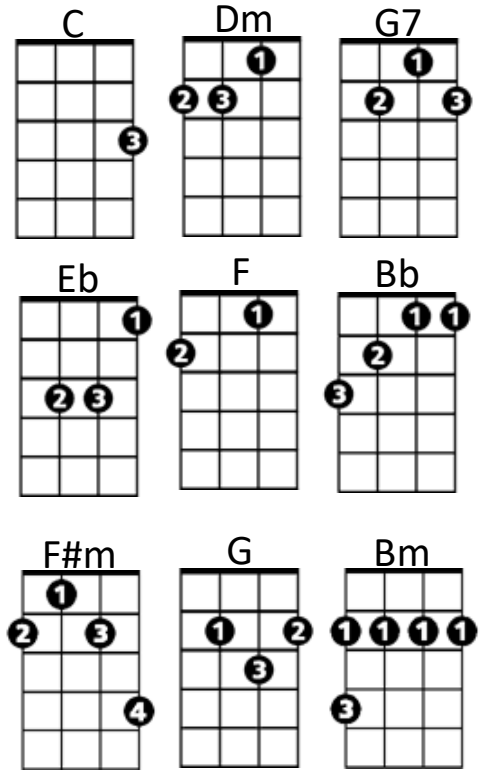
BARITONE

| | |
|----|----|
| Em | D |
| | |
| C7 | B7 |
| | |
| C | |
| | |
| Am | |
| | |
| G | Bb |
| | |

Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C

C Dm
 You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me
 G7 C
 Now there is only blue sky to surround me
 C Dm
 There's never been a gray day since you found me
 G7 C
 Everything I touch is turned to gold



Chorus:

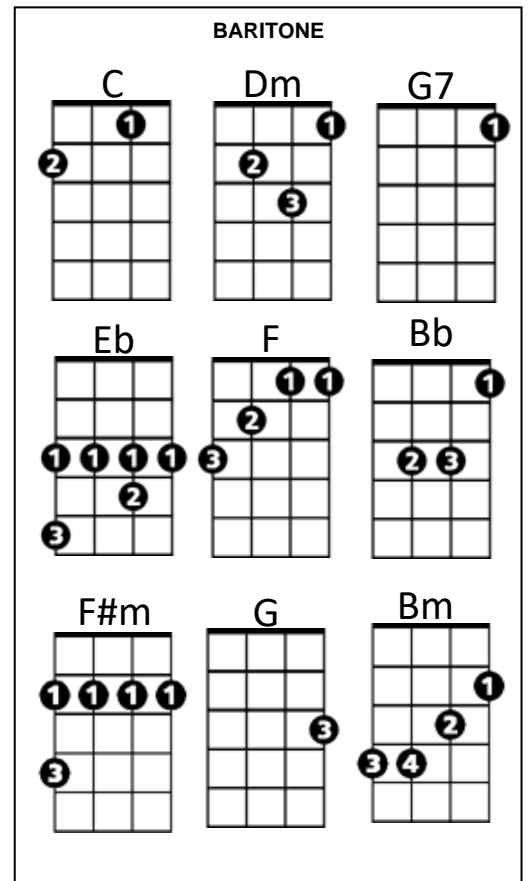
C Eb F C
 So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day
 Bb F G7
 Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way
 C
 Just take the green from the grass
 Eb F C
 And the blue from the sky up above
 Bb F G7
 And if you color my world, just paint it with your love
 C
 Just color my world

C Dm
 Just as long as I know you're thinking of me
 G7 C
 There'll be a rainbow always up above me
 C Dm
 Since I found the one who really loves me
 G7 C
 Everything I touch is turned to gold

(Chorus)

G C F#m G
 Sunshine yellow, orange blossom
 E7 Bm F G G7
 Laughing faces everywhere, yeah

(Chorus)



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Am **F**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves

C
Upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **C**
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
F **G** **Am** **F** **C**

As we walk in the fields of gold

Am **F**
So she took her love for to gaze awhile

C
Upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **C**
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
F **G** **C**

Among the fields of gold

Am **F**
Will you stay with me, will you be my love

C
Among the fields of barley

Am **F** **C**
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
F **G** **C** **Am** **F** **C**

As we lie in the fields of gold

Am **F**
See the west wind move like a lover so

C
Upon the fields of barley

Am **F** **C**
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
F **G** **C**

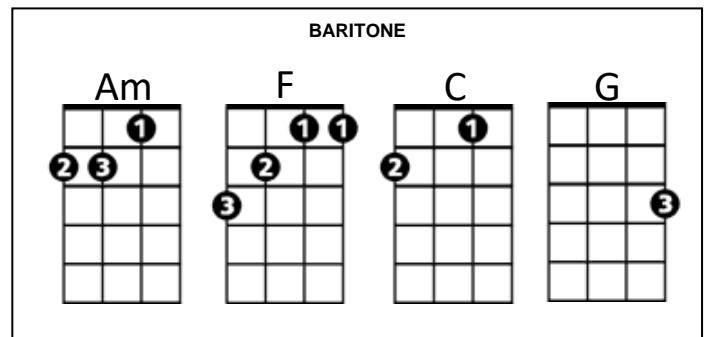
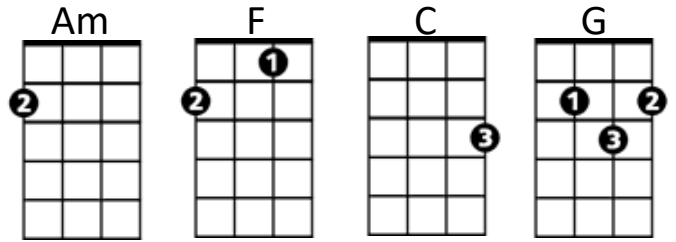
Among the fields of gold

F **C**
I never made promises lightly
F **C**
And there have been some that I've broken

F **C**
But I swear in the days still left

F **G** **C**
We'll walk in the fields of gold

F **G** **C**
We'll walk in the fields of gold



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Em **C**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves

G
Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

C **D** **Em C G**
As we walk in the fields of gold

Em **C**
So she took her love for to gaze awhile

G
Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
In his arms she fell as her hair came down

C **D** **G**
Among the fields of gold

Em **C**
Will you stay with me, will you be my love

G
Among the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky

C **D** **G** **Em C G**
As we lie in the fields of gold

Em **C**
See the west wind move like a lover so

G
Upon the fields of barley

Em **C** **G**
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth

C **D** **G**
Among the fields of gold

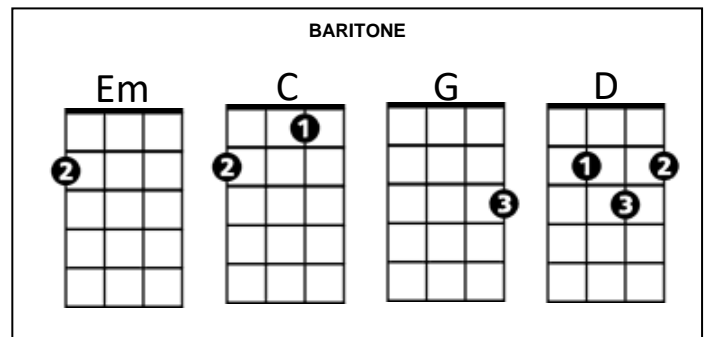
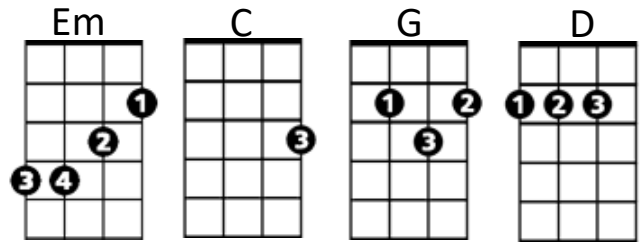
C **G**
I never made promises lightly

C **G**
And there have been some that I've broken

C **G**
But I swear in the days still left

C **D** **G**
We'll walk in the fields of gold

C **D** **G**
We'll walk in the fields of gold



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

Dm **Bb**
You'll remember me when the west wind moves

F
Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
Bb **C** **Dm** **Bb** **F**

As we walk in the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
So she took her love for to gaze awhile

F
Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Bb **C** **F**

Among the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
Will you stay with me, will you be my love

F
Among the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
Bb **C** **F** **Dm** **Bb** **F**

As we lie in the fields of gold

Dm **Bb**
See the west wind move like a lover so

F
Upon the fields of barley

Dm **Bb** **F**
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
Bb **C** **F**

Among the fields of gold

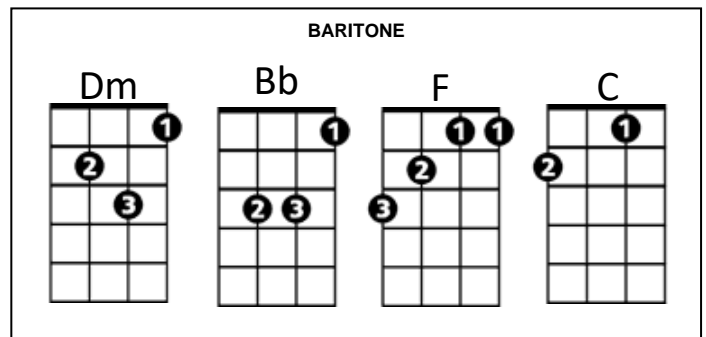
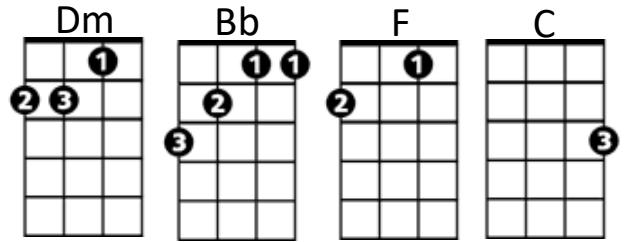
Bb **F**
I never made promises lightly

Bb **F**
And there have been some that I've broken

Bb **F**
But I swear in the days still left

Bb **C** **F**
We'll walk in the fields of gold

Bb **C** **F**
We'll walk in the fields of gold



Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)

Am7 **Dm**
 Once there was a way_____ to get back homeward
G7 **C**
 Once, there was a way_____to get back home
Em **Am** **Dm**
 Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,
G7 **C**
 And I will sing a lullaby

C **F** **C**
 Gold - en slumbers fill your eyes
C **F** **C**
 Smiles awake you when you rise
Em **Am** **Dm**
 Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,
G7 **C**
 And I will sing a lullaby

(Repeat First Verse)

C **G**
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.
G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C **G** **Am**
 Carry that weight a long time.

Am Dm / G7 F C / Am Dm E7 / Am G

Am **Dm**
 I never give you my pil - low
G7 **F** **C**
 I only send you my in - vitations
Am **Dm** **E7**
 And in the middle of the cele - brations
Am **G**
 I break down

C **G**
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.
G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
C
 Carry that weight a long time.

C G D / C G D / D F / D G / C D7 C

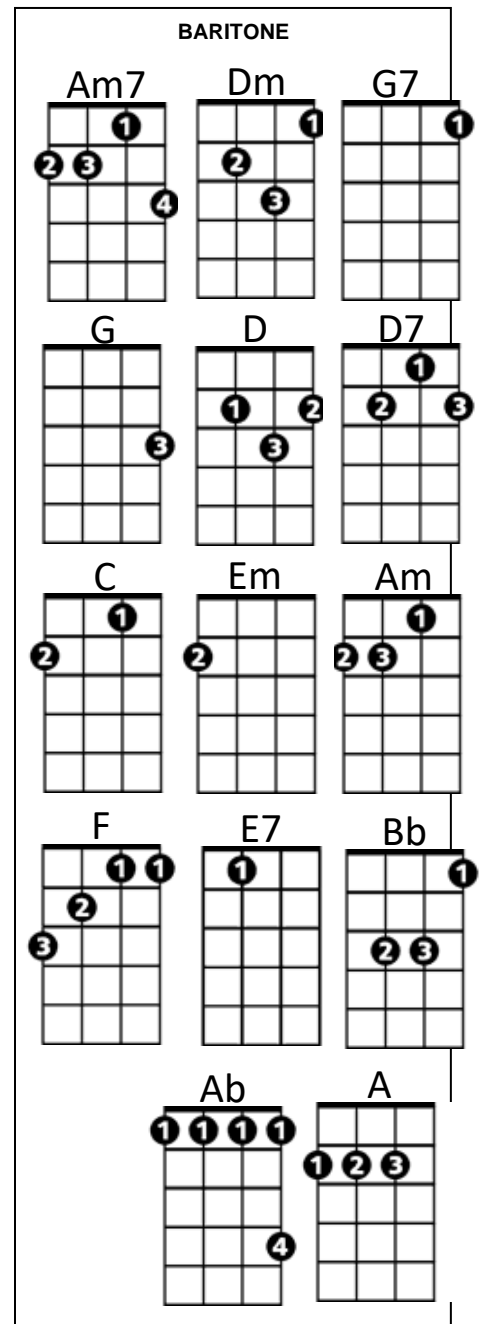
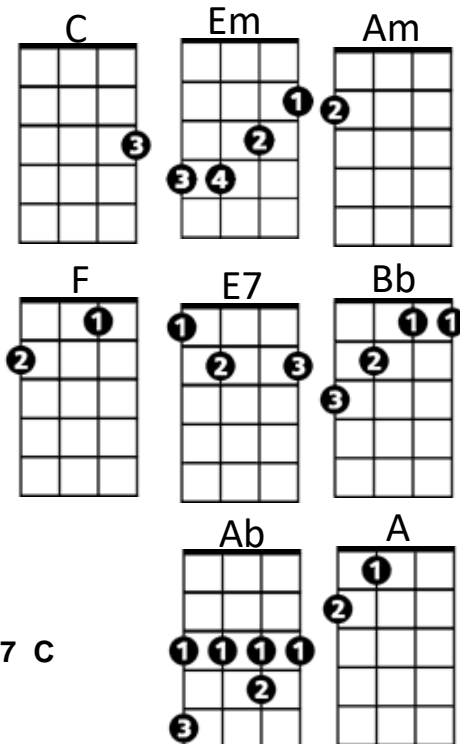
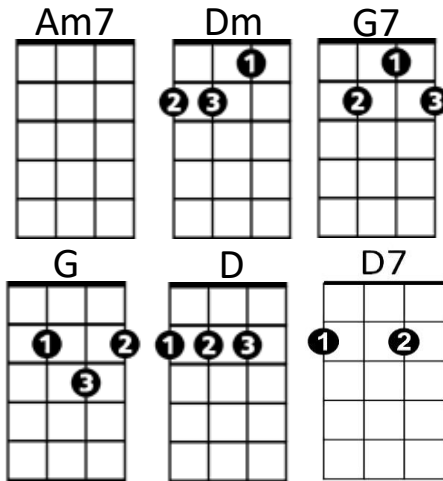
C **F** **D7** **G**
 Oh yeah, all right,
C **D7** **C**
 Are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

(drum solo)

C **F** **C** **F** (8X)
 Love you, love you, love you, love you

C // // // // //

C **Bb** **Ab** **D7** **G**
 And in the end the love you take is equal to the love -
C **A** **Bb** **C** **G**
 You make



Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop your silver in my tambourine

C G C

Help a poor man fill his pretty dream

Fm C

Give me pennies I'll take anything

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Watch the jingle jangle start to chime

C G C G F

Reflections of the music that is mine

Fm C

When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

C G C G F

Drop a dime before I walk away

C G C G F

Any song you want I'll gladly play

Fm C

Money feeds my music machine

Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

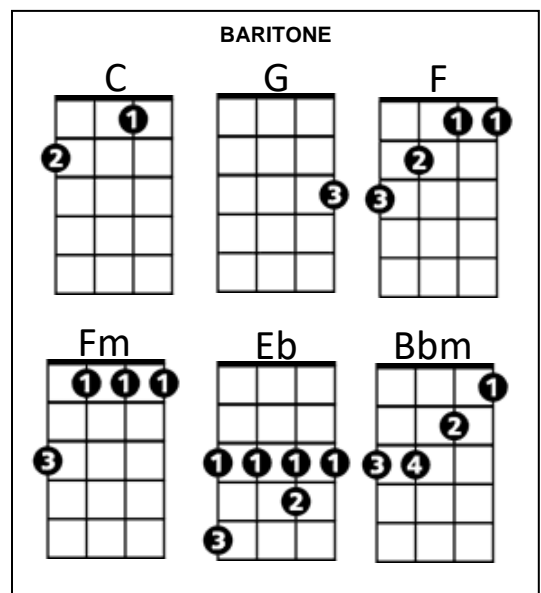
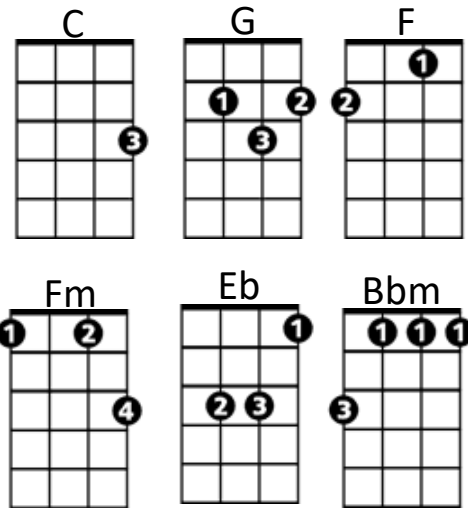
Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F / C G F C

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring)

Now listen while I play. . .



Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Drop your silver in my tambourine

G D G
Help a poor man fill his pretty dream

Cm G
Give me pennies I'll take anything

Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Watch the jingle jangle start to chime

G D G D C
Reflections of the music that is mine

Cm G
When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing

Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

G D G D C

Drop a dime before I walk away

G D G D C
Any song you want I'll gladly play

Cm G
Money feeds my music machine

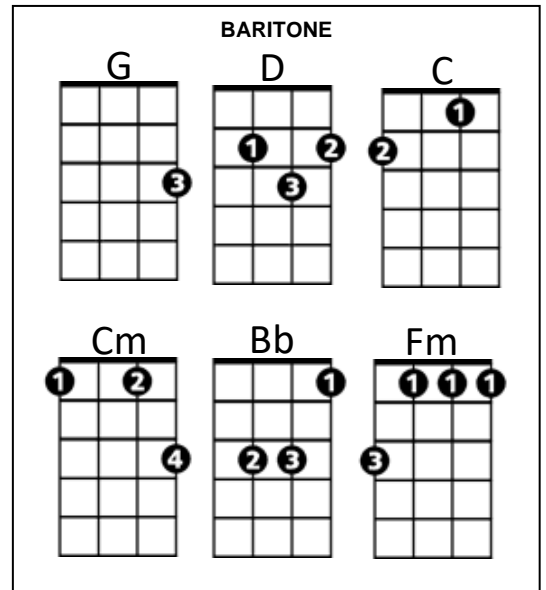
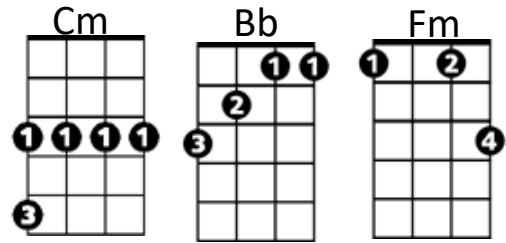
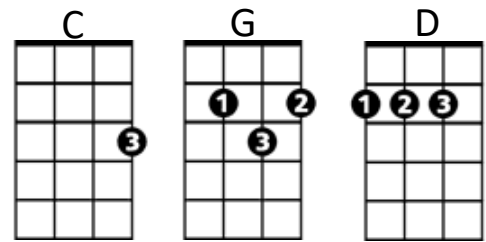
Bb Fm
Now listen while I play,

Cm G
My green tambourine

G D C / G D C G

Bb Fm (hold and let ring)

Now listen while I play. . .



Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

Intro: C Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm with him,
Something inside,

Starts to burning,
And I'm filled with desire.

Could it be the devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Chorus:

It's like a heat wave,
Burning in my heart.
Can't keep from crying,
It's tearing me apart.

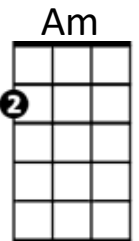
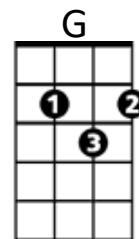
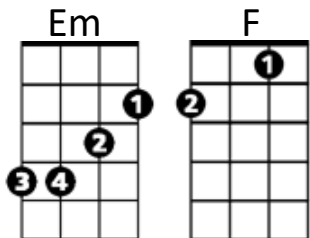
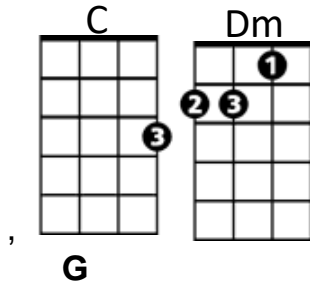
Whenever he calls my name,
Soft, low, sweet and plain.
I feel, yeah yeah,
Well I feel that burning flame.
Has high blood pressure got a hold on me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

(Chorus)

Instrumental:

F G Am / F G Am / F Em Dm G / C

Sometimes I stare into space,
Tears all over my face.
I can't explain it, don't understand it,
I ain't never felt like this before.
Now that funny feeling has me amazed,
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

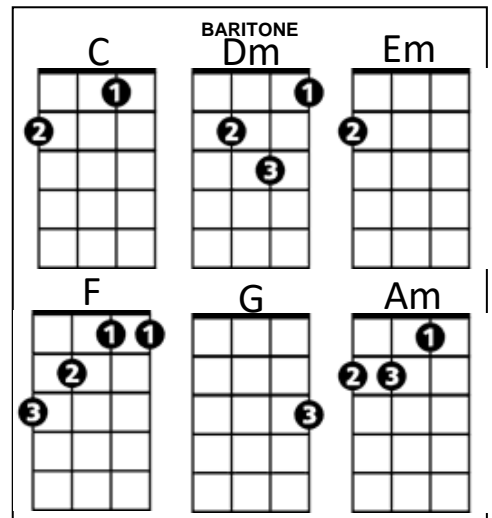


(Chorus)

Outro:

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Oh (heat wave).
Don't pass up this chance,
This time it's true romance.
Heat wave.
Oooh, heat wave.

Dm Em Am



I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues
(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: C G F 2x

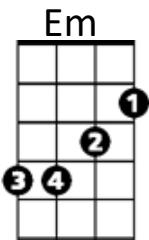
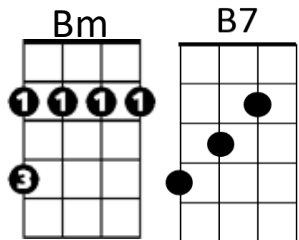
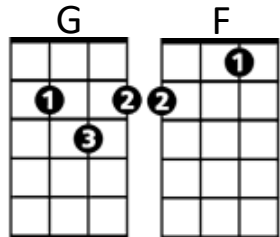
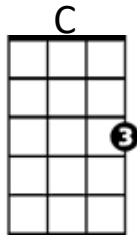
G
Don't wish it away
Bm F C F C F C F C
Don't look at it's like it's forever
C G Bm
Between you and me I could honestly say
F C F C F C F C
That things can only get better

C G
And while I'm away,
B7 Em
Dust out the demons inside

C
And it won't be long
Em G
Before you and me run
Am
To the place in our hearts
F G C G Am G
Where we hide

Chorus:

C
And I guess that's why
G F
They call it the blues
C
Time on my hands,
G F
Could be time spent with you
C G
Laughing like children,
Am
Living like lovers,
C F
Rolling like thunder,
D
under the covers
F
And I guess that's why
C G Em F
They call it the blues



G
Just stare into space
Em F C F C F C F C
Picture my face in your hands
C G Bm
Live for each second without hesitation
F C F C F C F C
And never forget I'm your man

C G
Wait on me girl
B7 Em G
Cry in the night if it helps
G7 C G
But more than ever I simply love you
Am F G C G Am G
More than I love life itself

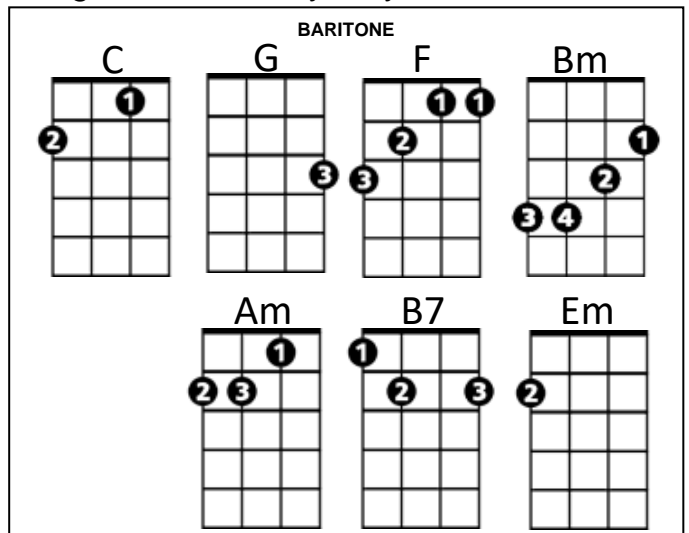
(Chorus)

C G
Wait on me girl
B7 Em G
Cry in the night if it helps
G7 C G
But more than ever I simply love you
Am F G C G Am G
More than I love life itself

(Chorus)

(2x)

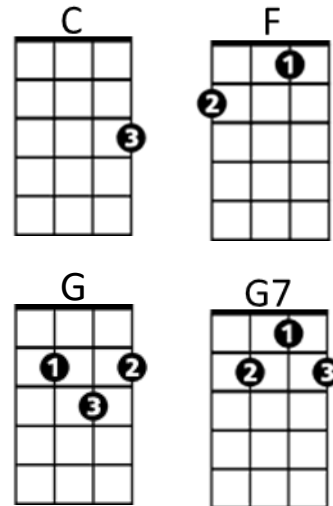
F G C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues



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

Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

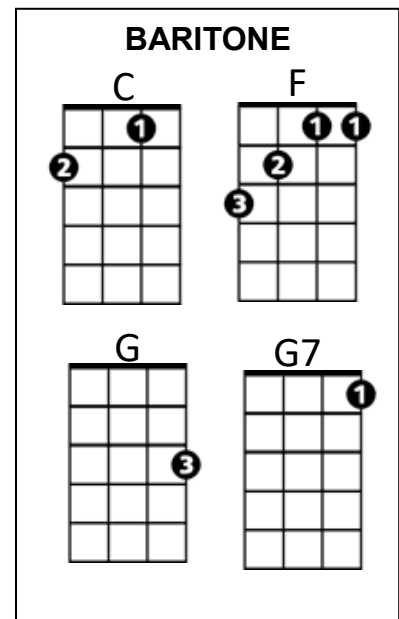
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
 Who is sailing far over the sea
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

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

(Chorus)

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



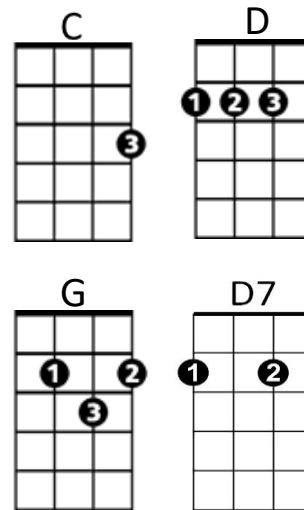
(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

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

Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never
 In this wide, wicked world, had never met
 For the pleasure we both seemed to gather
 I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

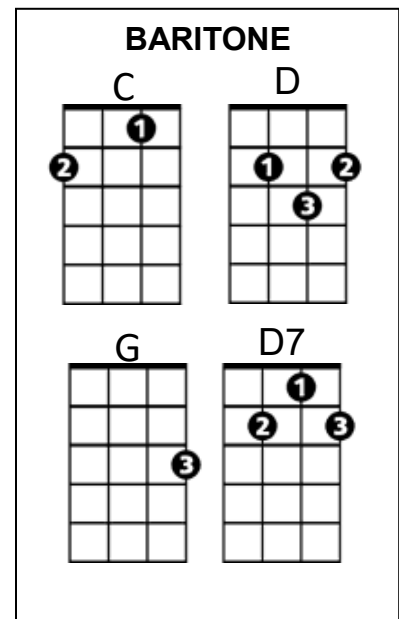
Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes
 Who is sailing far over the sea
 Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only
 And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

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

(Chorus)

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



(Chorus)

* Original line used in first recording

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

C F G7
Bop bop bop bop babobpop bop bop bop

C Dm G7
She was afraid to come out of the locker
Dm G7 C
She was as nervous as she could be
C C7 F
She was afraid to come out of the locker
C Dm G7 C
She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet

Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore!

G7 C
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 C
That she wore for the first time today.

G7 C
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini

G7 C
So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

C Dm G7
She was afraid to come out in the open
Dm G7 C
And so a blanket around her she wore.
C C7 F
She was afraid to come out in the open.
C Dm G7 C
And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

(Chorus)

G7 C
So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

C Dm G7
Now she is afraid to come out of the water.
Dm G7 C
And I wonder what she's gonna do.
C C7 F
'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water.
C Dm G7 C
And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

(Chorus)

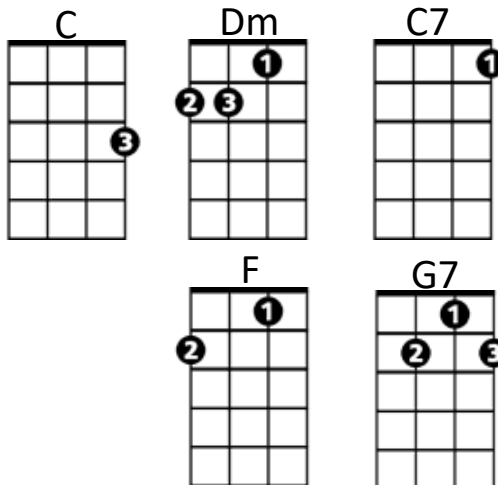
G7 C
So in the water she wanted to stay.

G7
From the locker to the blanket,

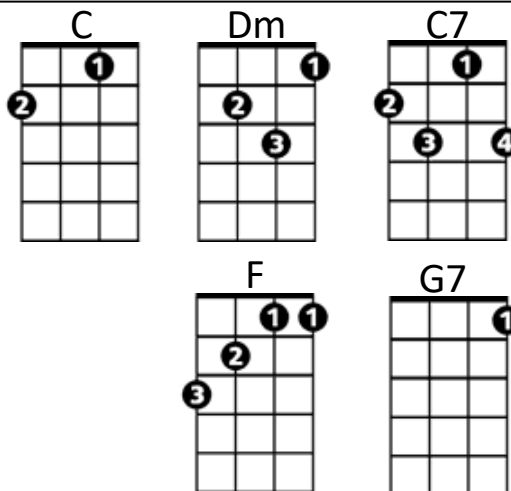
C
From the blanket to the shore,

G7
From the shore to the water

C
Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!



BARITONE



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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

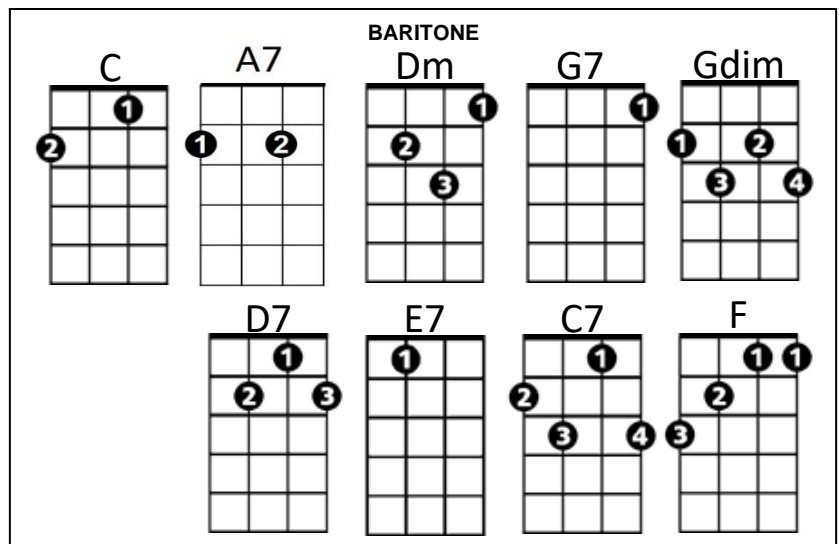
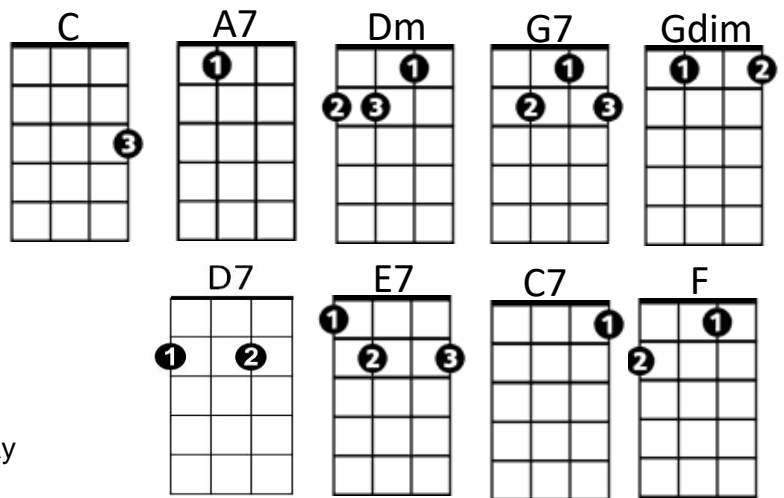
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

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

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

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

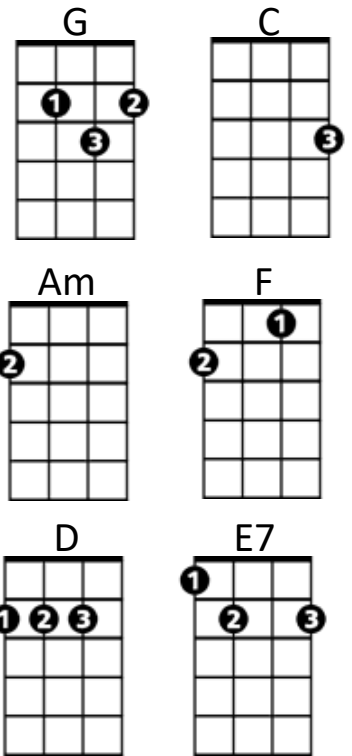


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C

Intro: G C

Chorus:

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

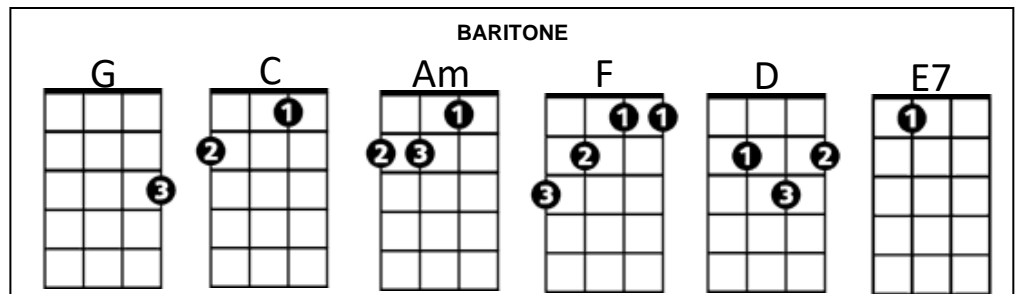


C
The judge don't know when Red's in town,
F
He keeps well hidden under ground.
G C
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
C F
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
G C
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) 3x to fade

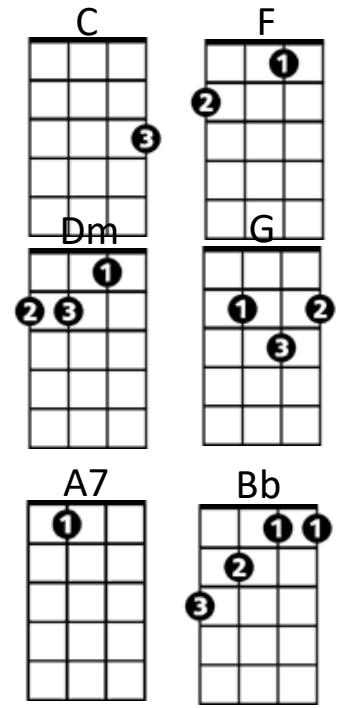


Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

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

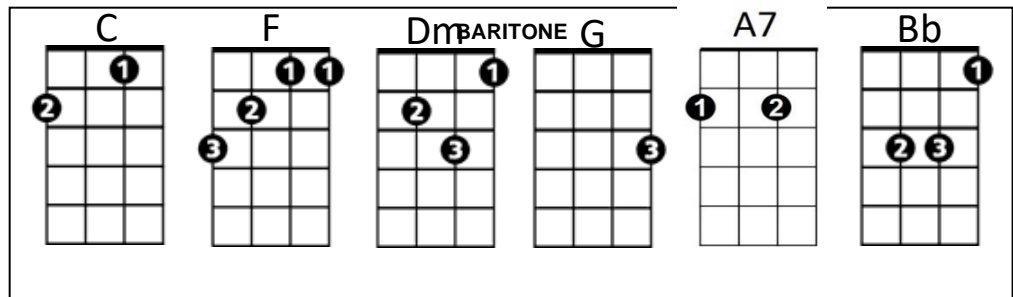


F
The judge don't know when Red's in town,
Bb
He keeps well hidden underground.
C F
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
F Bb
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
C F
Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) 3x to fade

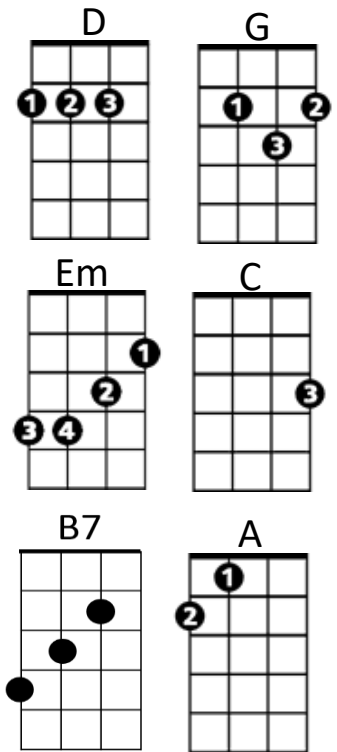


Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Intro D G

Chorus:

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

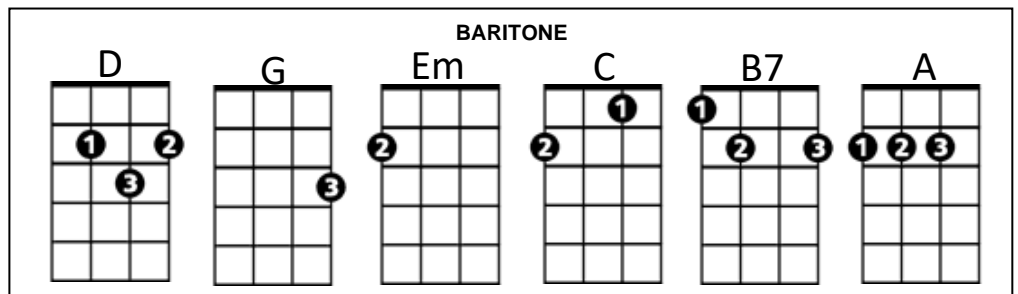


G
 The judge don't know when Red's in town,
C
 He keeps well hidden underground.
D G
 Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.
G C
 My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.
D G
 Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Scarlet Ribbons

Evalyn Danzig & Jack Segal

Key of G

3/4

Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

G C D7 G C D7 C G
 I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer
C D7 G C D7 C G
 "Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

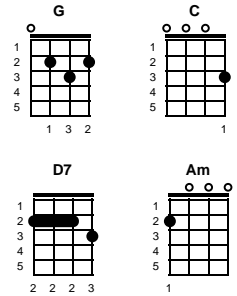
C D7 G C D7 C G
 All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare
C D7 G C D7 C G
 In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

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

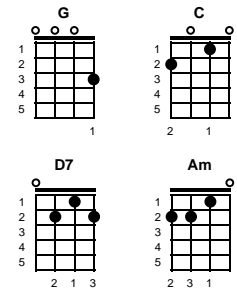
G C D7 G C D7 C G
 I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G
 I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 G D7
 If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where
G C D7 G C D7 C D7 G
 Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

STANDARD

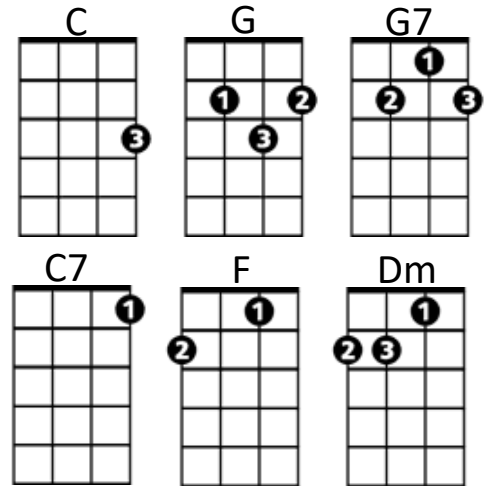


BARITONE



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)

C **G**
 Song sung blue, everybody knows one.
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, every garden grows one.
C7 **F**
 Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
 But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **Dm** **G7**
 You sing them out again, sing them out again,



C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
C7 **F**
 Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
 And before you know it start to feelin' good,
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice.

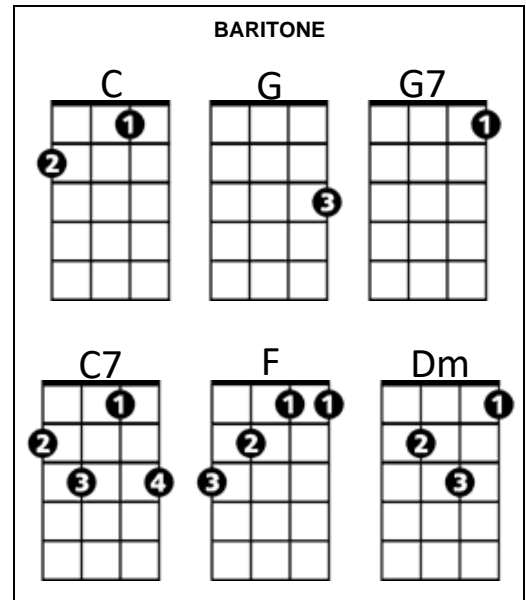
(Instrumental Verse first two lines)

C7 **F**
 Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
G
 But when you take the blues and make a song,
C **Dm** **G7**
 You sing them out again, sing them out again,

C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.
C7 **F**
 Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,
G
 And before you know it start to feelin' good,
C **G7**
 You simply got no choice.

Play to fade:

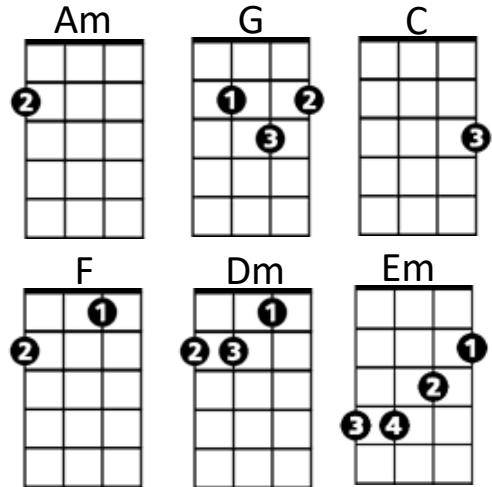
C **G**
 Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,
G7 **C**
 Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.



True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

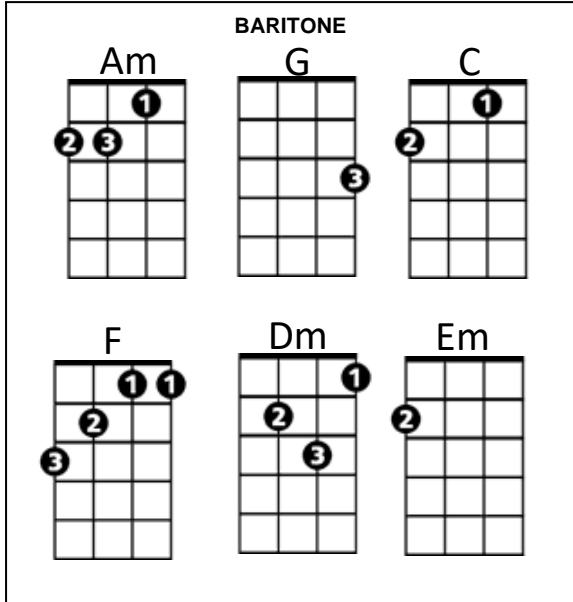
Am G C F
 You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
 Dm C G
 Oh I realize It's hard to take courage
 C Dm
 In a world full of people
 C F
 You can lose sight of it all
 Am G
 And the darkness inside you
 F C
 Can make you feel so small



Chorus:
 F C G
 But I see your true colors shining through
 F C F C
 I see your true colors, and that's why I love you
 Am Em G Am
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 C F C F G
 Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,
 Am
 Like a rainbow

Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G
 Show me a smile then,
 C F Dm
 Don't be unhappy, can't remember when
 C G
 I last saw you laughing
 C Dm
 If this world makes you crazy
 C F
 And you've taken all you can bear
 Am G
 You call me up
 F C
 Because you know I'll be there



(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Am G C F / Am G C F

White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro: B

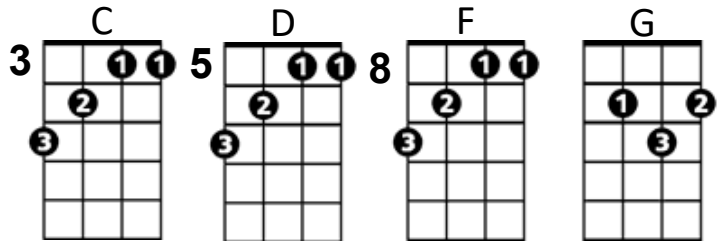
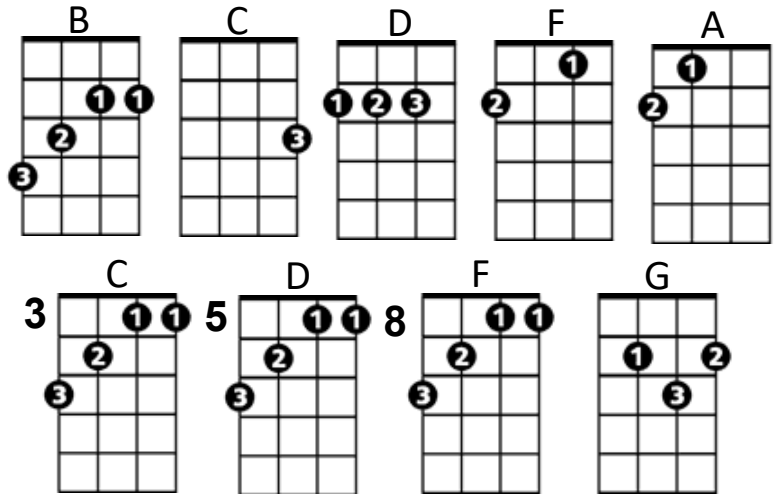
B
One pill makes you larger,
C
and one pill makes you small
B
And the ones that mother gives you,
C
Don't do anything at all
D F G D
Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

B
And if you go chasing rabbits,
C
And you know you're going to fall
B
Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar
C
Has given you the call
D F G D
And call Alice, when she was just small

A
When the men on the chessboard
D
Get up and tell you where to go

A
And you've just had some kind of
mushroom,
D
And your mind is moving low
B
Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

B
When logic and proportion
C
Have fallen sloppy dead
B
And the white knight is talking
backwards
C
And the red queen's off with her head
D F G D
Remember what the door mouse said
A D A D
Feed your head, feed your head



BARITONE

