Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)

Intro: C D G C G C G C G

CGThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotG C G / G C GCDCC

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

Chorus:

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

С

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

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & D \\ Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now \\ G C G / G C G \\ C \\ Give me spots on my apples \\ D & G \\ but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. Chorus \\ C & G \\ Late last night I heard the screen door slam \\ G C G / G C G \\ C & D & G \end{array}$

And a big yellow taxi took away my old man Chorus

C G Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again C D And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house, G pushed around my land.

G

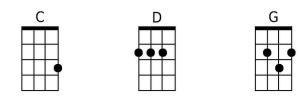
Don't it always seem to go C GThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D GThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G DShooooo – bop bop bop -

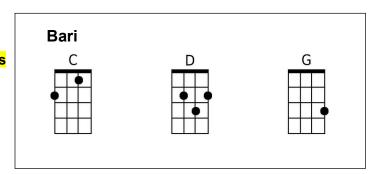
G

G

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

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot.





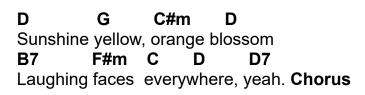
<mark>Intro</mark>: G

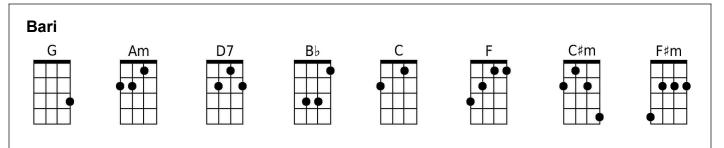
GAmYou'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round meD7GNow there is only blue sky to sur-round meGAmThere's never been a gray day since you found meD7GD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus

Bb G С G So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day **D7** F С Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way G Just take the green from the grass Bb And the blue from the sky up a-bove F **D7** С And if you color my world, just paint it with your love Just color my world.

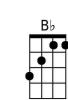
GAmJust as long as I know you're thinking of meD7GThere'll be a rainbow always up above meGAmSince I found the one who really loves meD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold. Chorus







D7



Am





| F♯m | | | | |
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Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney) (Em)

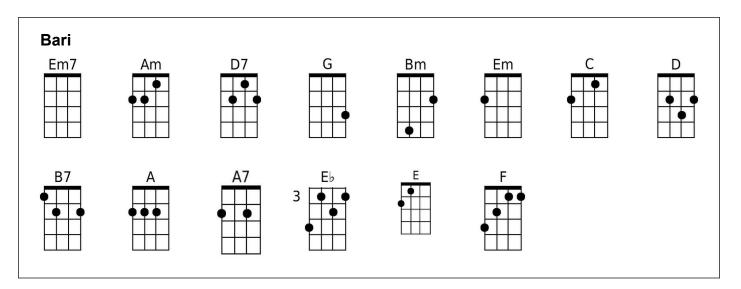
Em7AmOnce there was a way_____ to get back homewardD7GOnce, there was a way____ to get back homeBmEmBmAmSleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,D7GAnd I will sing a lulla-by

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ \mbox{Gold} & - \mbox{ en slumbers fill your eyes} \\ \mbox{G} & C & G \\ \mbox{Smiles awake you when you rise} \\ \mbox{Bm} & \mbox{Em} & \mbox{Am} \\ \mbox{Sleep} & - \mbox{pretty dar-ling, do not cry,} \\ \mbox{D7} & \mbox{G} \\ \mbox{And I will sing a lullaby} \end{array}$

(Repeat First Verse)

GDBoy, you're gonnacarry that weight
GCarry that weight a long time.DBoy, you're gonna carry that weight
GDCarry that weight a long time.

Em Am / D7 C G / Em Am B7 / Em D





Am

Βm

D

Α7













E







EmAmI never give you mypil - lowD7CD7CI only send you myin - vitationsEmAmAnd in the middle of the cele - brationsEmDI break down

GDBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.DBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.

G D A/G D A/A C/A D/G A7 G

GCA7DGOh yeah, allright, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

(drum solo)

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

G //// //// ////

GFEbA7DAnd in the end the love you take is equal to the love -GEFGDYou make

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

С D Whenever I'm with him, Em Something inside, D С Starts to burning, Em And I'm filled with desire. С Bm Could it be the devil in me, Am D Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Chorus:

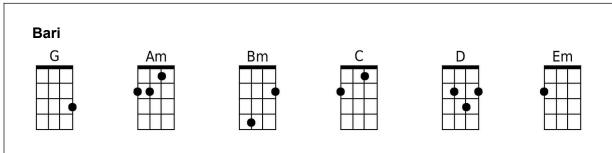
G It's like a heat wave, G Burning in my heart. G Can't keep from crying, G It's tearing me apart.

C D

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

Instrumental:

C D Em/C D Em/C Bm Am D/G



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

<mark>Outro</mark>:

С Yeah yeah yeah, D Em Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) С D Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Em Oh (heat wave). С Bm Don't pass up this chance, Am D This time it's true romance. С **3X** Heat wave. G Oooh, heat wave.

Am Bm Em





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Em •

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

С **D7** G Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop

G Am **D7** She was afraid to come out of the locker Am **D7** G She was as nervous as she could be **G7** С G She was afraid to come out of the locker Am D7 G G She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! **D7** It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini G **D7** That she wore for the first time today.

D7 An itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini **D7** G So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

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

Intro

G **D7** Am She was afraid to come out in the open Am **D7** G And so a blanket around her she wore. **G7** С G She was afraid to come out in the open. G Am D7 G And so she sat bundled up on the shore. Chorus.

D7 G So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

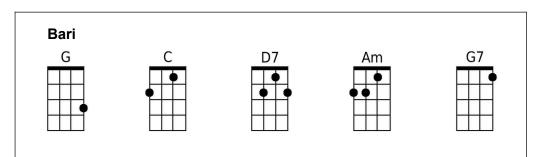
Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

G Am D7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Am **D7** G And I wonder what she's gonna do. G **G7** С 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. G Am D7 G And now the poor little girl's turning blue. Chorus

D7

G So in the water she wanted to stay. D7 From the locker to the blanket. G From the blanket to the shore, **D7** From the shore to the water G Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!









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

G

G

E7 G Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Am Science in the home **D7** Late nights all alone with a test tube G **D7** Oh oh oh oh **E7** G Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Am Calls her on the phone D7 **D7** G Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan A7 But as she's getting ready to go D7 Ddim **D7** A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

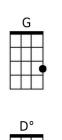
G Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer A7 Came down upon her head **D7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Am **D7** G D7 G Made sure that she was dead

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C// D7// G/ D7/ G/

G **E7** Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Am . . .

| leacher gets annoyed | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| D7 | G |
| Wishing to sucid on upplesson | |

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene



Bari









D7



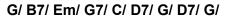




E7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away

Am So he waits behind **D7** G **D7** Writing fifty times I must not be so o o A7 But when she turns her back on the boy **D7** Ddim D7 He creeps up from behind. Chorus

(Instrumental Chorus)

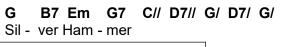


E7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Am

| Maxwell stands alone |
|---------------------------------------------|
| D7 G D7 |
| Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh |
| G E7 |
| Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery |
| Am |
| Say he must go free |
| D7 |
| The judge does not agree |
| G D7 |
| And he tells them so-o-o-o |
| A7 |
| But as the words are leaving his lips |
| D7 Ddim D7 |
| A noise comes from behind. Chorus |

| A noise comes from | behind. | <mark>Choru</mark> |
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(Instrumental Chorus)









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Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of C – Version 1

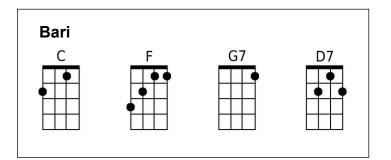
Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

С F **G7** С F G7 F С I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer. G7 С F **G7** F F "Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair."

F С F **G7 G7** С F С All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare. С F С F **G7 G7** F С In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

С **G7** С F Dm G7 F **G7** Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking, **G7 G7** F F С F С С I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there. F С **G7** С F **G7** F С I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

C G7CFDm G7CG7If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from whereCFG7FG7CCFG7FG7CCCame those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons forherhair.







| G7 | | | | |
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Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) ³/₄ Time – Key of G – Version 1

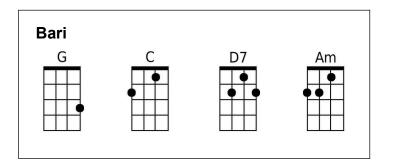
Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

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

G С **D7 D7** С G С G All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare. **D7** G С G С **D**7 С G In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

G **D7** G Am **D7** С **D7** С Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking, G **D7** G С **D7** С С G I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there. **D7** G С **D7** G С С G I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

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





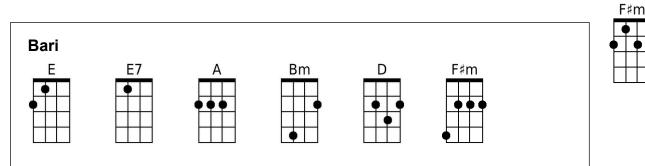




| Am | | | | |
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Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of E – Version 2

Intro: E E7 A A E Bm E7 Α D **E7** I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer¹ Bm **E7** Α **E7** Α D "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair." Α Bm **E7** Α All the stores were closed and shuttered, D **E7** All the streets were dark and bare.³ Bm **E7 E7** Α Α D In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair E7 A7 D Α Through the night my heart was ach-ing, **E7** Α **E7** Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing, **E7 E7** Α Bm Α D Α I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Α Bm **E7** Α D **E7** Α Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. A E7 A7 E7 Α - E7 D If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where Α Bm **E7** Α Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, D **E7** A F#m Bm E7 A Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)

- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)











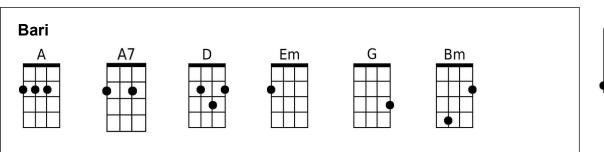
Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of A – Version 2

<mark>Intro</mark>: A A7 D D

A7 Α Em A7 D G D I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹ Em A7 G A7 D "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair." Em D A7 D All the stores were closed and shuttered, A7 G D All the streets were dark and bare.³ D Em A7 D G A7 D In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair A7 D **D7** G Through the night my heart was ach-ing, A7 D A7 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing, D **A7** A7 Em D G D I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Em **A**7 D G A7 D D Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. D A7 D7 A7 G D - A7 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where D Em A7 D

Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,

G A7 D Bm Em A7 D Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)

- 2. Or "Send, Dear God, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)











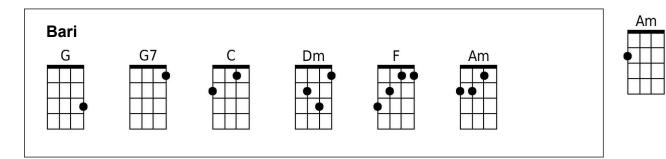


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of G – Version 2

Intro: G G7 C C

G Dm G7 С F **G7** I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹ Dm G7 С F **G7** С "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair." **G7** С Dm С All the stores were closed and shuttered, F **G7** All the streets were dark and bare.³ С Dm **G7** С **G7** F In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair С **G7 C7** F Through the night my heart was ach-ing, **G7** С Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

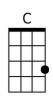
С С F **G7** Dm **G7** С I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Dm С **G7** С F **G7** С Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. C G7 C7 F **G7** С - G7 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where С Dm **G7** С Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, C Am Dm G7 C F. **G7** Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, Dear God, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)











Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)

<mark>Intro:</mark> Vamp on C <mark>or</mark> − 8 Measures: | C | C | Am | G |

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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Song sung blue, weeping like a willow} \\ \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow} \\ \mathbf{C7} \\ \text{Funny thing, but you can sing it} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{With a cry in your voice} \\ \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{And be-fore you know it,} \\ \text{gets to feeling good} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{You simply got no choice} \end{array}$

Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

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

C

Song sung blue, weeping like a willow G7 C Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7Funny thing, but you can sing it FWith a cry in your voice G7And be-fore you know it, started feeling good C G7You simply got no choice

Fade

CGSong sung blue, everybody knows oneG7CSong sung blue, every garden grows one

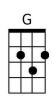
Optional Ending:CGSong sung blue, everybody knows oneG7CSong sung blue, every garden grows one.RetardCDmCDmSong sung blue, everybody knows.



G





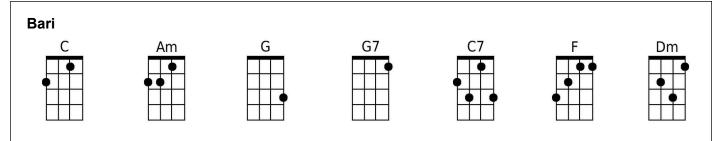




| C7 | | | | |
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Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

G

D7

G7

Intro: Vamp on G – <mark>or</mark> – 8 Measures: | G | G | Em | D |

G D Song sung blue, everybody knows one **D7** G Song sung blue, every garden grows one G7 Me and you are subject to С The blues now and then **D7** But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again

G D Song sung blue, weeping like a willow **D7** G Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow G7 Funny thing, but you can sing it With a cry in your voice **D7** And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good **D7** You simply got no choice

Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

G7 Me and you are subject to The blues now and then **D7** But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7 You sing 'em out again

Song sung blue, weeping like a willow Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow Funny thing, but you can sing it

With a cry in your voice **D7** And be-fore you know it, started feeling good G **D**7 You simply got no choice

D

Fade

D G Song sung blue, everybody knows one **D7** Song sung blue, every garden grows one

Optional Ending:

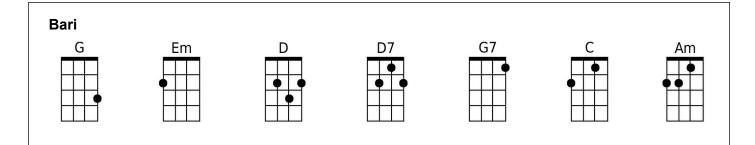
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| everybody | knows one |
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| every gard | en grows one. |
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| Am | G |
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D7

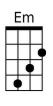
| G7 | | | |
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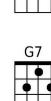




G



n



Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C

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

Chorus:

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

Em D G C / Em D G C

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

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















Bari Em

