

A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)

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

C Em
Close the doors, light the lights,

F C
We're stayin' home to-night,

Em Am
Far away from the bustle

F G7
And the bright city lights.

C E7
Let them all fade away,

F C
Just leave us a-lone.

Em F G7 C F G
And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

G C F
We'll build a world of our own

G7 C
That no one else can share.

Am D7
All our sorrows we'll leave

G G7
Far be-hind us there.

C E7
And I know you will find,

F C
There'll be peace of mind

Em F G7 C F G
When we live in a world of our own.

C Em
Oh my love, oh my love,

F C
I cried for you so much.

Em Am
Lonely nights without sleeping

F G7
While I longed

C
for your touch.

E7
Now your lips

F C
can erase,

F C
The heartache I've known.

Em F G7 C F G
Come with me to a world of our own.

Outro:

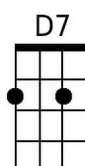
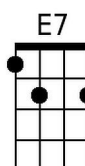
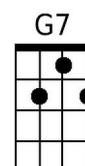
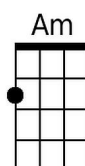
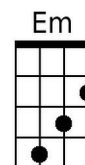
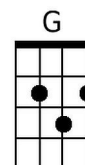
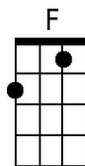
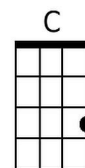
C E7
And I know you will find,

F C
There'll be peace of mind

Em F Em
When we live in a world of our own.

C F G7 C
When we live in a world of our own

F G / C F G / C F G C



Bari

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A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)

Intro: G C D / G C D / G C D (2x)

G Bm
 Close the doors, light the lights,
 C G
 We're stayin' home to-night,
 Bm Em
 Far away from the bustle
 C D7
 And the bright city lights.
 G B7
 Let them all fade away,
 C G
 Just leave us a-lone.
 Bm C D7 G C D
 And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

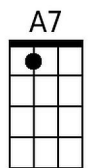
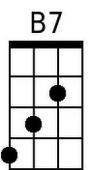
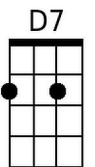
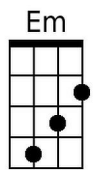
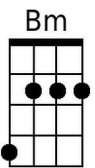
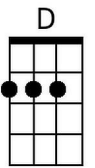
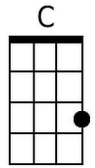
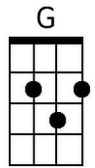
D G C
 We'll build a world of our own
 D7 G
 That no one else can share.
 Em A7
 All our sorrows we'll leave
 D D7
 Far be-hind us there.
 G B7
 And I know you will find,
 C G
 There'll be peace of mind
 Bm C D7 G C D
 When we live in a world of our own.

G Bm
 Oh my love, oh my love,
 C G
 I cried for you so much.
 Bm Em
 Lonely nights without sleeping
 C D7
 While I longed for your touch.
 G B7
 Now your lips can erase,
 C G
 The heartache I've known.
 Bm C D7 G C D
 Come with me to a world of our own.

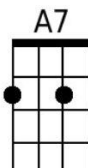
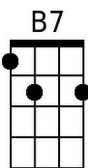
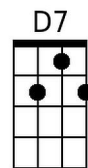
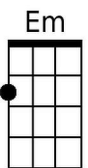
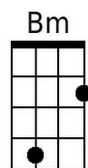
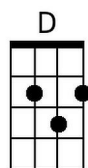
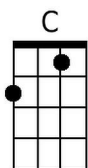
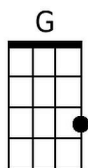
Chorus.

Outro:

G B7
 And I know you will find,
 C G
 There'll be peace of mind
 Bm C Bm
 When we live in a world of our own.
 G C D7 G
 When we live in a world of our own
 C D / G C D / G C D G



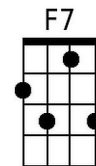
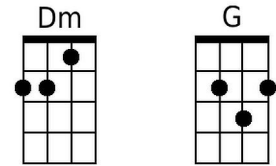
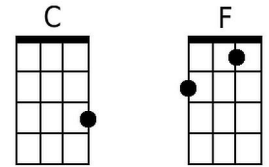
Bari



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

Intro C F C (2x)

C **F** **C** **F C**
 We - can never know about the days to come
 F **Dm G**
 But - we think about them anyway - ay
 C **F** **C** **F C**
 And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
 F **Dm G C** **F C**
 Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.



Chorus:

F **C** **G F C**
 Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion
 F **G** **F** **G**
 Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-iting.

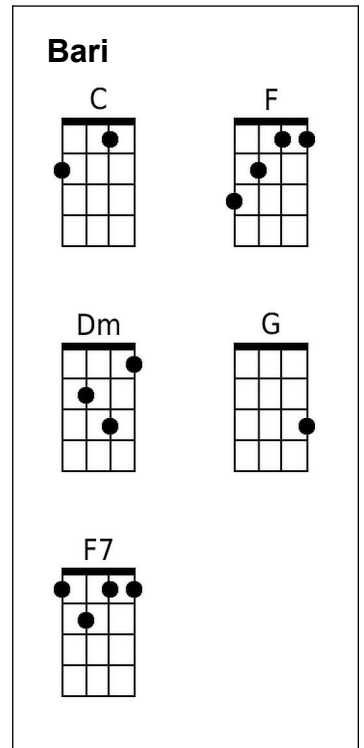
C **F** **C** **F C**
 And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
 F **Dm** **G**
 And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
 C **F** **C** **F C**
 But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night
 F **Dm G** **C F C**
 When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

Chorus

C **F** **C** **F C**
 And tomorrow - we might not be together
 F **Dm G**
 I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way
 C **F** **C** **F C**
 So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now
 F **Dm** **G** **C**
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
 F **C**
 These are the good old days
 F **Dm** **G** **C**
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.

F C (3x)

These are the good old days
 F F7 TACET **C** **F C**
 These a - re - the good old days.

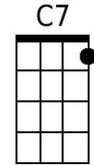
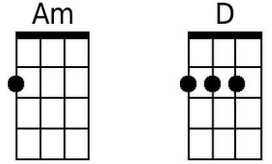
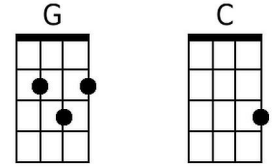


Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

Intro G C G (2x)

G C G C G
 We - can never know about the days to come
 C Am D
 But - we think about them anyway - ay
 G C G C G
 And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
 C Am D G C G
 Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.



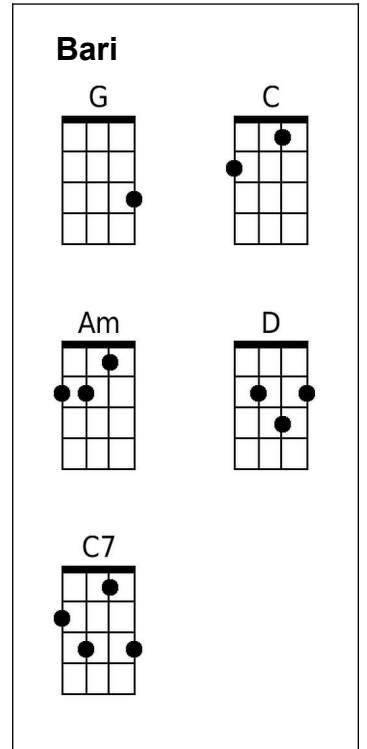
Chorus:

C G D C G
 Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion
 C D C D
 Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

G C G C G
 And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you
 C Am D
 And how right - your arms fe-el around me.
 G C G C G
 But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night
 C Am D G C G
 When I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

Chorus

G C G C G
 And tomorrow - we might not be together
 C Am D
 I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way
 G C G C G
 So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now
 C Am D G
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
 C G
 These are the good old days
 C Am D G
 And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.
 C G (3x)
 These are the good old days
 C C7 TACET G C G
 These a - re - the good old days



Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)
Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
Key of C

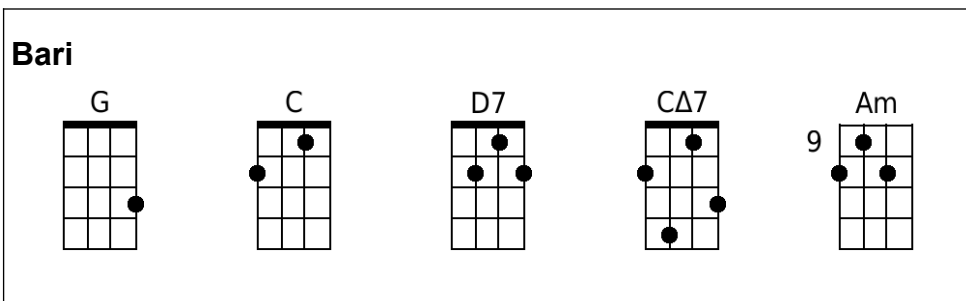
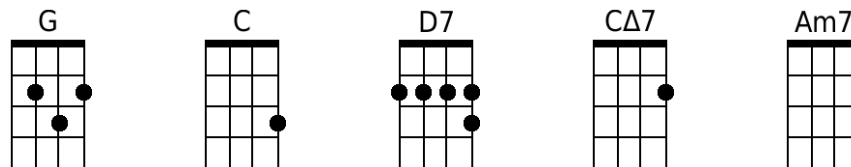
G↓ C↓ G↓ D7↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.
 G↓ C↓ G↓ D7↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some,
 too.
 G C
 I don't know, but I've been told
 G D7
 If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.
 G C
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
 G D7 G
 We're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:

C Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

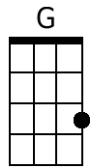
G C
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun;
 G D7
 I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
 G C
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
 G D7
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.
 G C G D7
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.
 G C
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
 G D7 G
 We're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

G C
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way;
 G D7
 Don't you know when you smile I've got to say:
 G C
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;
 G D7
 Don't you want to go out tonight?
 G C
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;
 G D7
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.
 G C
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;
 G D7 G
 We're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**



Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)
Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
Key of C

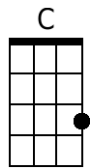
G↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **D7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



G↓ **C**↓ **G**↓ **D7**↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

G **C** **G** **D7**
 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

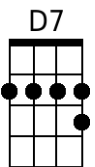
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **D7** **G**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

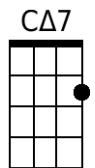
G **C** **G** **D7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



G **C**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

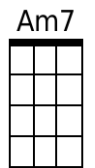
G **D7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

G **C** **G** **D7**
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.



G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

G **C** **G** **D7**
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:



You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

G **D7**
 Don't you want to go out tonight?

G **C**
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

G **D7**
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

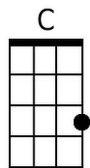
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

Bari

G **C** **D7** **CΔ7** **Am**

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)
Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
Key of F

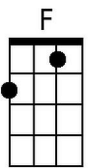
C↓ **F**↓ **C**↓ **G7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



C↓ **F**↓ **C**↓ **G7**↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

C **F** **C** **G7**
 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

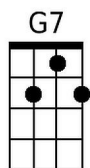
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

F **Fmaj7** **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

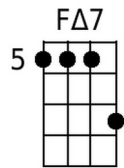
C **F** **C** **G7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



C **F**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

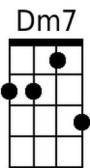
C **G7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

C **F** **C** **G7**
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.



C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

C **F** **C** **G7**
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:



C **G7**
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

C **F**
 Don't you want to go out tonight?

C **G7**
 You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

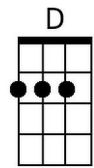
C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

Bari

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller)
Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)
Key of G

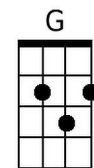
D↓ **G**↓ **D**↓ **A7**↓
 My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive.



D↓ **G**↓ **D**↓ **A7**↓
 My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too.

D **G** **D** **A7**
 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old.

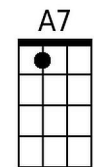
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.



Chorus:

G **Gmaj7** **Em7** **A7** **D**
 Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

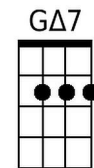
D **G** **D** **A7**
 I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.



D **G**
 The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;

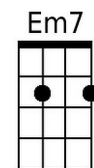
D **A7**
 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.

D **G** **D** **A7**
 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.



D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

D **G** **D** **A7**
 Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:



D **A7** **D** **G**
 You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

D **A7**
 Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl;

D **A7**
 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
 Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

Bari

| | | | | |
|----------|----------|-----------|------------|------------|
| D | G | A7 | GΔ7 | Em7 |
| | | | | |

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

F C
She'll beat you if she's able,

Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Am Em
Now it seems to me some fine things

F C
Have been laid upon your table

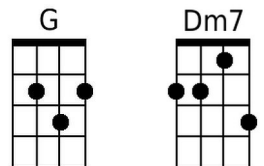
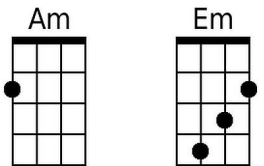
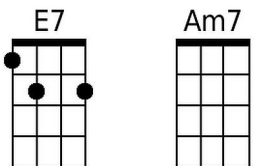
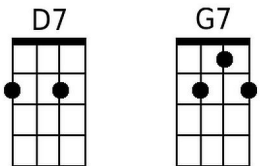
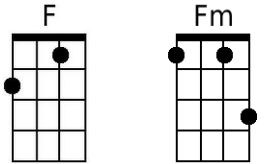
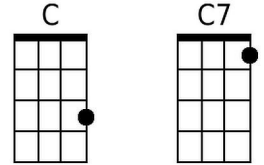
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

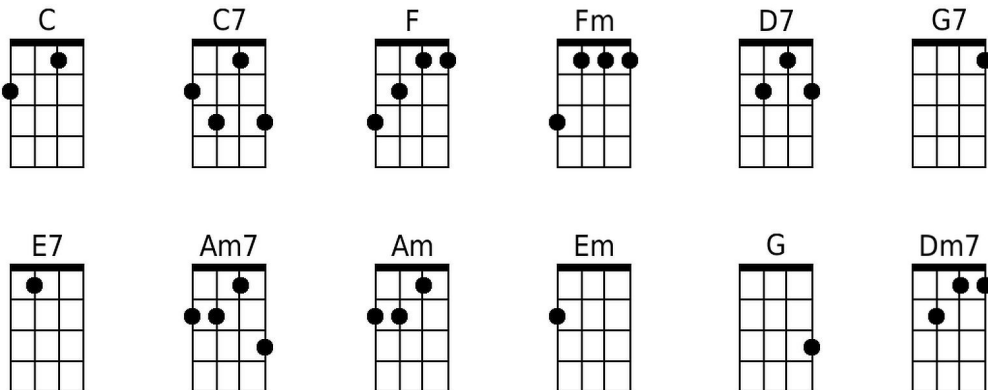
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone.



Bari



Don't your feet get cold in the winter time?
Am Em
F C

The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7 F C G

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am Em

You're losin' all your highs and lows
F C Dm7 G

Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G7 C C7 F Fm

Come down from your fences, open the gate
C Am D7 G7

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C C7 F Fm

You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am F C Dm7

You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?

G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now

G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,

C G
She'll beat you if she's able,

Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Em Bm
Now it seems to me some fine things

C G
Have been laid upon your table

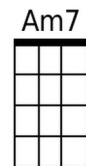
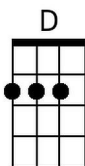
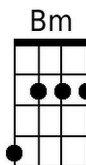
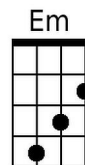
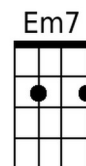
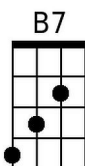
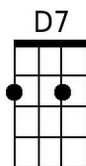
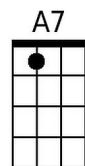
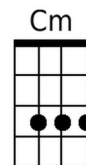
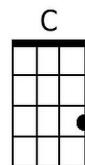
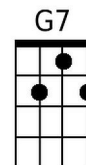
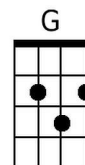
Em A7 Am7 D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des – perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,

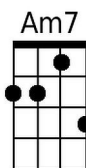
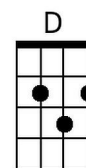
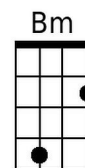
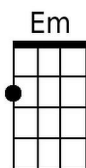
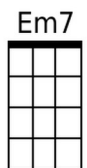
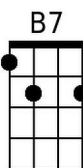
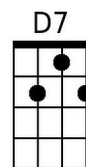
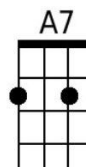
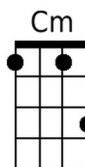
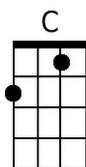
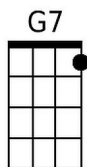
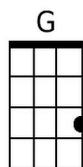
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'

G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone



Bari



Em **Bm**
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?

C **G**
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 **C** **G** **D**

It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em **Bm**

You're losin' all your highs and lows
C **G** **Am7** **D**
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G G7 **C** **Cm**
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G **Em** **A7** **D7**

Come down from your fences, open the gate
G **G7** **C** **Cm**

It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you
G **B7** **Em** **C G Am7**

You better let somebody love you,
G **B7** **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G** **G7** **C** **Cm** **G**
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am
I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.

C G Am G Dm Am
All my dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am Am / G /
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am
Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.

C G Am G Dm Am
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F / Am G Am F / C Am C Am

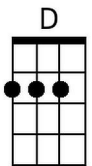
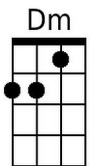
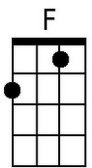
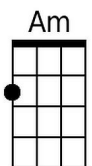
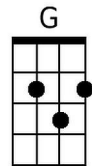
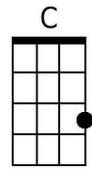
C G Am G Dm Am
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

C G Am G Dm Am
It slips away and all your money won't another minute buy.

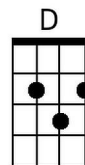
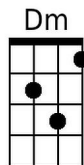
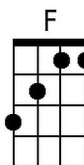
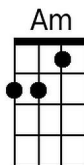
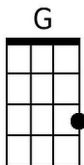
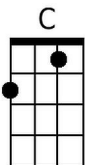
D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F / C G Am F (Repeat To Fade or end on Am)



Bari



Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (G)

Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C

G D Em D Am Em
I close my eyes only for a moment and a moment s gone.

G D Em D Am Em
All my dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

A D Em A D Em Em / D /
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

G D Em D Am Em
Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.

G D Em D Am Em
All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

A D Em A D Em D C Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Em D Em C / Em D Em C / G Em G Em

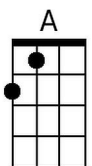
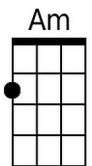
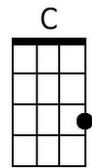
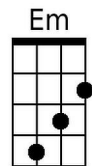
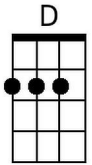
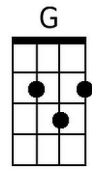
G D Em D Am Em
Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

G D Em D Am Em
It slips away and all your money won t another minute buy.

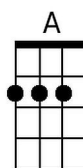
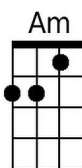
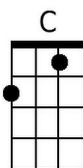
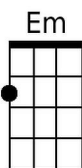
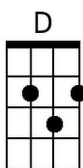
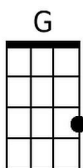
A D Em A D Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

A D Em A D Em
Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

G D Em C / G D Em C (Repeat To Fade or end on Em)

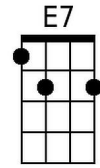


Bari



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: **E7**



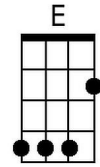
E
Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

E
Let me remember things I love

E
Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite

C
Walkin' along the river road at night

A **E7**
Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight



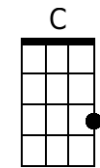
E
I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

E
Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

E
Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

C
Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

A **E7** **C** **A**
Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.



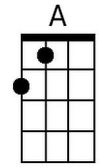
E
Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh,

E
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

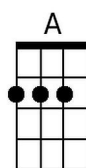
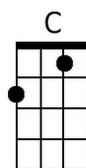
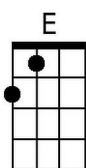
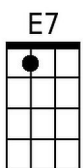
E
Old Cody Junior took me over,

C
Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A **E7**
And if you get lost come on home to green river.



Bari



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

1
 Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.
1
 Let me remember things I love
1
 Stoppin at the log where catfish bite
5#
 Walkin along the river road at night
4 **1(7)**
 Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

| | | | |
|----------|-----------|-----------|-------------|
| 1 | 5# | 4 | 1(7) |
| I | V# | IV | I 7 |
| A | E | D | A7 |
| C | G | F | C7 |
| D | A | G | D7 |
| E | B | A | E7 |
| F | C | Bb | F7 |
| G | D | C | G7 |

1
 I can hear the bullfrog callin me.
1
 Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.
1
 Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.
5#
 Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.
4 **1(7) 5# 4**
 Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

1
 Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,
1
 With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers
1
 Old Cody Junior took me over,
5#
 Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.
4 **1(7)**
 And if you get lost come on home to green river.

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G)

(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)

D
Don't wish it away
F#m C G C G C G C G
Don't look at it's like it's forever
G D F#m
Between you and me I could honestly say
C G C G C G C G
That things can only get better
G D
And while I'm away,
F#7 Bm
Dust out the demons inside
G Bm D
And it won't be long before you and me run
Em
To the place in our hearts
C D G D Em D
Where we hide

Chorus:

G D C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues
G
Time on my hands,
D C
Could be time spent with you
G D Em
Laughing like children, living like lovers,
G C A
Rolling like thunder, under the covers
C G D - Bm C
And I guess that's why they call it the blues

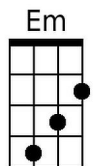
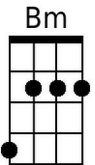
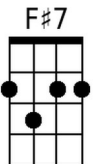
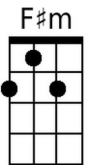
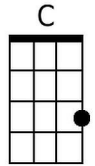
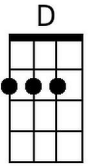
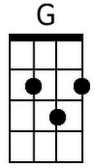
D
Just stare into space
Bm C G C G C G C G
Picture my face in your hands
G D F#m
Live for each second without hesitation
C G C G C G C G
And never forget I'm your man
G D
Wait on me girl
F#7 Bm D
Cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself

(Chorus)

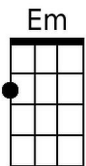
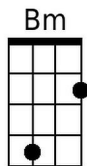
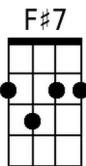
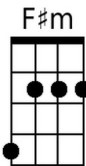
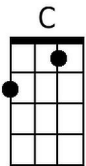
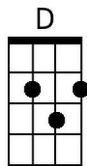
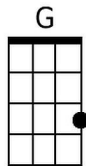
G D
Wait on me girl
F#7 Bm D
Cry in the night if it helps
D7 G D
But more than ever I simply love you
Em C D G D Em D
More than I love life itself

(Chorus) (2x)

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



Bari



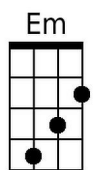
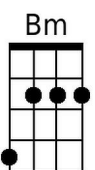
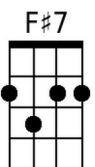
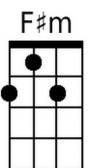
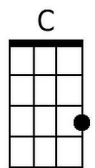
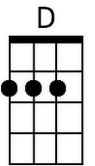
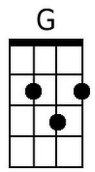
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)

D
Don't wish it away
F#m C G C G C G C G
 Don't look at it's like it's forever
G D F#m
 Between you and me I could honestly say
C G C G C G C G
 That things can only get better
G D F#7 Bm
 And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side
G Bm D
 And it won't be long before you and me run
Em C D G D Em D
 To the place in our hearts where we hide

Chorus:

G D C
 And I guess that's why they call it the blues
G D C
 Time on my hands, could be time spent with you
G D Em
 Laughing like children, living like lovers,
G C A
 Rolling like thunder, under the covers
C G D Bm C
 And I guess that's why they call it the blues



Bari

| | | | |
|------------|-----------|-----------|------------|
| <p>G</p> | <p>D</p> | <p>C</p> | <p>F#m</p> |
| <p>F#7</p> | <p>Bm</p> | <p>Em</p> | |

I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues - 2

D

Just stare into space

Bm C G C G C G C G

Picture my face in your hands

G D F#m

Live for each second without hesitation

C G C G C G C G

And never forget I'm your man

G D F#7 Bm D

Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps

D7 G D

But more than ever I simply love you

Em C D G D Em D

More than I love life itself

(Chorus)

G D F#7 Bm D

Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps

D7 G D

But more than ever I simply love you

Em C D G D Em D

More than I love life itself

(Chorus) (2x)

C D G

And I guess that's why they call it the blues.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G)

(3/4 time)

G
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

G7

He sounds too blue to fly

C **G**
The midnight train is whining low

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
I've never seen a night so long

G7

When time goes crawling by

C **G**
The moon just went behind a cloud

D7 **G**

To hide its face and cry

G
Did you ever see a robin weep

G7

When leaves begin to die

C **G**
That means he's lost the will to live

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry

G
The silence of a falling star

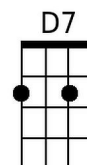
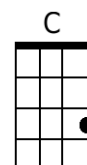
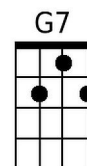
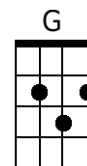
G7

Lights up a purple sky

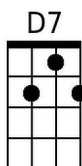
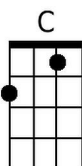
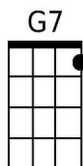
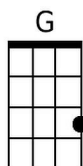
C **G**
And as I wonder where you are

D7 **G**

I'm so lonesome I could cry

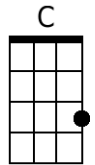


Bari



Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

C F C F
Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

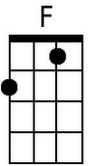


C F C F C F
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by

C F C F
I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

C F C F
To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

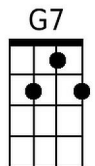
C F C F
Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you



Chorus:

C F C F
But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.

C F C F
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me



C F C F
(Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)

C F C F
A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

C F C F
I tell you, I ---- can visualize it all.

C F C F
This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus:**

C F
Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea

C F G7
Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.

C F
(Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me

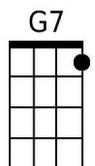
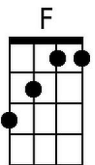
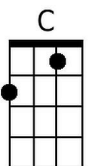
C F C F C F
I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me

C F C F
But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me

C F C F
It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.

F
(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

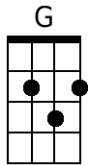
Bari



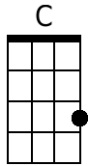
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G)

G C G C
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo



G C G C
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by



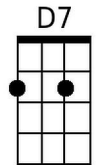
G C G C
 I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy

G C G C
 To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true

G C G C
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

Chorus:

G C G C
 But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me.



G C G C
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me.

G C G C
 (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)

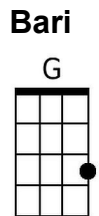
G C G C
 A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three.

G C G C
 I tell you, I-----can visualize it all

G C G C
 This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. **Chorus.**

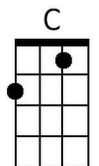
G C
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G C D7
 Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die.



G C
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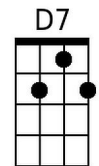
G C G C G C
 I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me



G C G C
 But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me

G C G C
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

C
 (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

Bari

Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (C)

Intro: C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,

C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

C Am Em
This is for all the single people,

C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
You never know until you try

F C Dm
Well, I'm on my way

F C Dm
Yes, I'm back to stay

F C Dm G C G
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

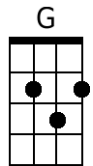
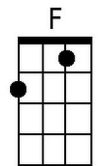
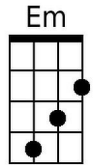
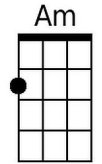
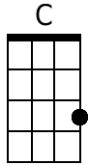
C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,

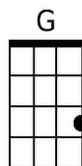
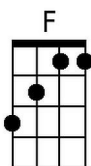
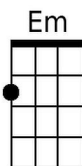
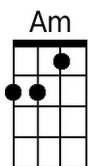
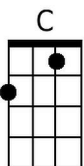
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by

F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am

F G Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try.



Bari



Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)

Intro: **G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D**

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm
This is for all the single people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that love has left them dry

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G D
You never know until you try

C G Am
Well, I'm on my way

C G Am
Yes, I'm back to stay

C G Am D G D
Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

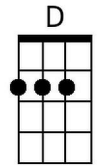
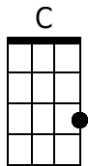
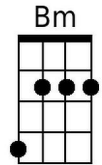
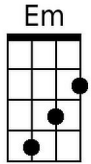
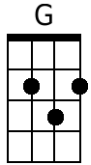
G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

G Em Bm
This is for all the lonely people,

G Em Bm
Thinking that life has passed them by

C D G Em
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
C D G Em

She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
C D Em
You never know until you try.



Bari

G Em Bm C D

Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)

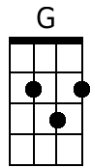
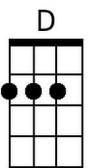
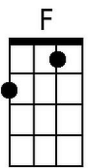
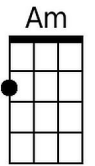
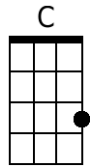
Intro: C

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right
F
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song

C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my brain
C **D**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone
F
 I think I'm half insane, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my brain

C **Am**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in
F
 I wish I could find a good book
C **D**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book
F
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at
C **G** **C**
 What they've done to my song.

C **Am**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma
F
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **D**
 'Cause if people are buying tears
F
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma
C **G** **C**
 Maybe it'll all be okay
C **Am**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma
F
 Look what they've done to my song
C **D**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
F
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma
C **G** **C**
 Look what they've done to my song.



Bari

C Am F D G

Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

Intro: G

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

G **A**
 It was the only thing that I could do half right

C
 And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song

G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **A**
 Well they've picked it like a chicken bone

C
 I think I'm half insane, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my brain

G **Em**
 I wish I could find a good book to live in

C
 I wish I could find a good book

G **A**
 'Cause if I could find a real good book

C
 Then I'd never have to come out and look at

G **D** **G**
 What they've done to my song

G **Em**
 But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma

C
 Maybe it'll all be okay

G **A**
 'Cause if people are buying tears

C
 Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma

G **D** **G**
 Maybe it'll all be okay

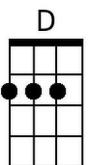
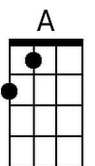
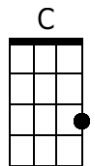
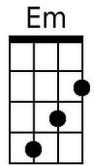
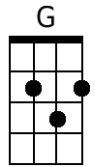
G **Em**
 Look what they've done to my song, Ma

C
 Look what they've done to my song

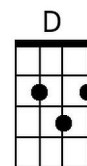
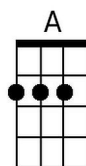
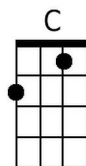
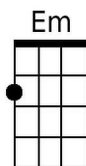
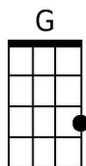
G **A**
 Well they tied it up in a plastic bag

C
 And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma

G **D** **G**
 Look what they've done to my song.

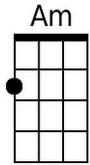
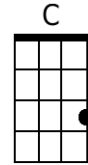


Bari

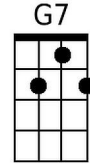
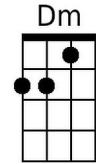


Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

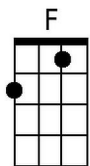
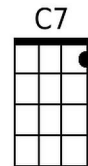
C Am Dm G7 C C7 F Fm
 Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon
C Am Dm G7 C Cdim Dm G7
 Another season, another reason, for maki n' whoopee



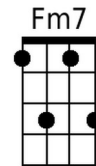
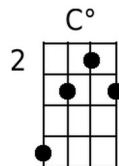
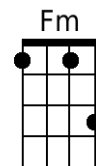
C Am Dm G7
 You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7 C F Fm7 C
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.



C7 Dm Dm C
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
C7 Dm Dm G7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring.



C Am Dm G7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes,
C C7 F Fm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, - that's what you get, folks,
C Cdim Dm G7
 For makin' whoopee.



Bari

| | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | |
| | | | | |

C Am Dm G7
 Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
 Of makin' whoopee

C Am Dm G7
 She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
 He's makin' whoopee

C7 Dm Dm C
 He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
C7 Dm Dm G7
 Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

C Am Dm G7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
C Am Dm G7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C Cdim Dm G7
 Than makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
C F Fm7 C
 For makin' whoopee.

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

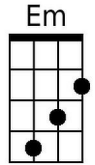
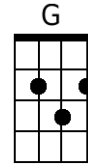
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|---|-------|----|------|--|---|-------|----|----|
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1(7) | 4 | 4m | | I | I 7 | IV | iv |
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1 dim | 2m | 5(7) | | I | I dim | ii | V7 |

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

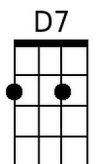
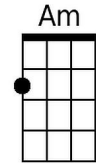
| | | | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|------|--|----|----|----|----|
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | | I7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | | I7 | ii | ii | V7 |

Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)

G Em Am D7 G G7 C Cm
 Another bride, another June, Another sunny honey-moon
G Em Am D7 G Gdim Am D7
 Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

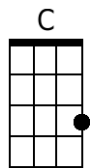
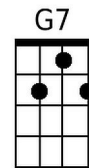


G Em Am D7
 You get some shoes, a little rice,
G G7 C Cm
 The groom's so nervous he answers twice.

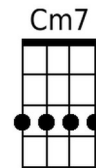
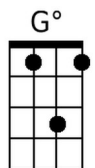
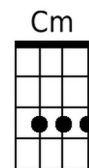


G Em Am D7 G C Cm7 G
 It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

G7 Am Am G
 Picture a little love nest, down where the roses cling.
G7 Am Am D7
 Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring



G Em Am D7
 He's doin' dishes and baby clothes
G G7 C Cm
 He's so ambitious, he even sews
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G Gdim Am D7
 For makin' whoopee!



Bari

| | | | | |
|---|----|----|-----|----|
| G | Em | Am | D7 | G7 |
| C | Cm | G° | Cm7 | |

G Em Am D7
 Another year or maybe less,
G G7 C Cm
 What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
G Em Am D7
 She feels neglected and he's suspected,
G Gdim Am D7
 Of makin' whoopee.

G Em Am D7
 She sits alone 'most every night,
G G7 C Cm
 He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write,
G Em Am D7
 He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
G C Cm7 G
 He's makin' whoopee.

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 He doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.
G7 Am Am D7
 Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

G Em Am D7
 He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
G G7 C Cm
 The judge says: "Budge right into jail!
G Em Am D7
 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
G Gdim Am D7
 Than makin' whoopee
G Em Am D7
 Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks,
G C Cm7 G
 For makin' whoopee!

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

| | | | | | | | | |
|---|-------|----|------|--|---|-------|----|----|
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1(7) | 4 | 4m | | I | I 7 | IV | iv |
| 1 | 6m | 2m | 5(7) | | I | vi | ii | V7 |
| 1 | 1 dim | 2m | 5(7) | | I | I dim | ii | V7 |

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

| | | | | | | | | |
|------|----|----|------|--|-----|----|----|----|
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 1 | | I 7 | ii | ii | I |
| 1(7) | 2m | 2m | 5(7) | | I 7 | ii | ii | V7 |

MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G
Let me tell you of a story
C
'bout a man named Charlie
G **D7**
On a tragic and fateful day.
G
He put ten cents in his pocket,
C
kissed his wife and family,
G **D7** **G**
Went to ride on the M - T - A

Chorus:

G
But will he ever return?
C
No, he'll never return,
G **D7**
And his fate is still unlearned.
G
He may ride forever
C
'neath the streets of Boston,
G **D7** **G**
He's the man who never returned.

G
Charlie handed in his dime
C
At the Scully Square Station,
G **D7**
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
G
When he got there the conductor told him,
C
"One more nickel!"
G **D7** **G**
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

Chorus.

G
Now all night long
C
Charlie rides through the stations,
G **D7**
Crying, "What will become of me?"
G
How can I afford to see
C
My sister in Chelsey,
G **D7** **G**
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

Chorus.

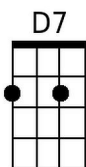
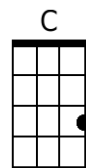
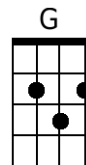
G
Charlie's wife goes down
C
To the Scully Square Station,
G **D7**
Every day at a quarter past two.
G
And through the open window
C
She hands Charlie his sandwich
G **D7** **G**
As the train goes rumbling through.

Chorus.

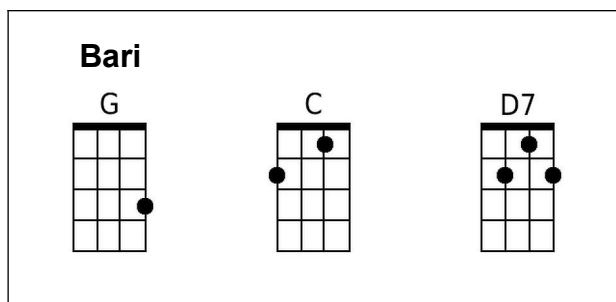
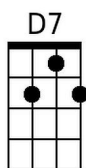
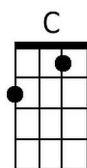
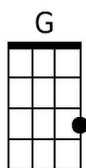
G
Now you citizens of Boston,
C
Don't you think it's a scandal,
G **D7**
How the people have to pay and pay?
G **C**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
G **D7** **G**
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

Chorus.

G **D7** **G**
He's the man who never returned.



Bari



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

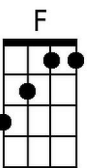
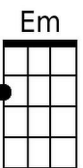
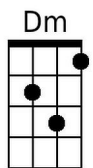
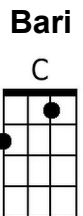
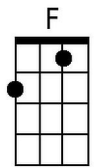
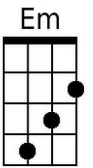
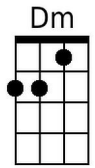
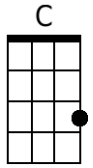
C
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
C
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C **F**
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
C
with her mind.

C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. **Bridge.**

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**



Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)

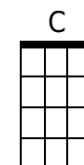
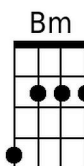
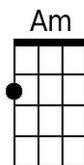
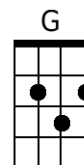
G
Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river
Am
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
G
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Bm **C**
And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China.
G **Am**
And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her,
G **Am**
Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer,
G
That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

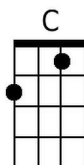
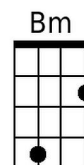
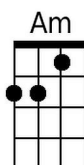
Bm **C**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
G **C**
And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body
G
with her mind.

G
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Am
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
G
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Bm **C**
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
G **Am**
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
G **Am** **G**
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. **Bridge.**

G
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Am
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
G
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Bm **C**
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
G **Am**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
G **Am**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
G
While Suzanne holds the mirror. **Bridge.**



Bari



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)

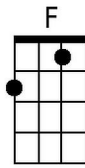
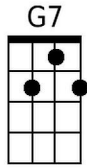
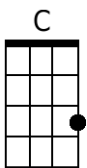
C **G7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -
C **G7**
 Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -
C **G7**
 Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -
C **G7**
 Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus

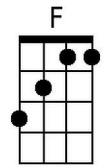
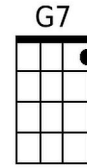
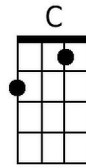
C **G7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over from head to toe,
C **F** **C**
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

C **G7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a -
C **G7**
 Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -
C **G7**
 Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -
C **G7**
 Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is - **Chorus**

C **G7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -
C **G7**
 Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -
C **G7**
 Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -
C **G7**
 End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his - **Chorus**

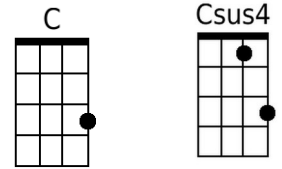


Bari

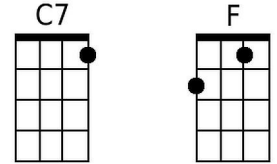


Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)

Intro: C Csus4 C (2x)



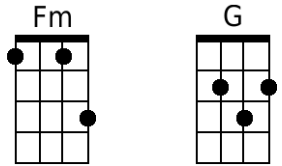
C C7
I know (I know) you beloooooong



F Fm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

C G C
But tonight, you belong to me

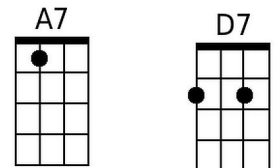
C Csus4 C (2x)



C C7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

F Fm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

C G C C7
And tonight, you belong to me



Reprise

Fm

Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

C A7 D7 G7

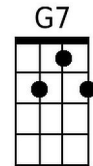
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

C A7 D7

Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,

G7
my honey,



C C7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

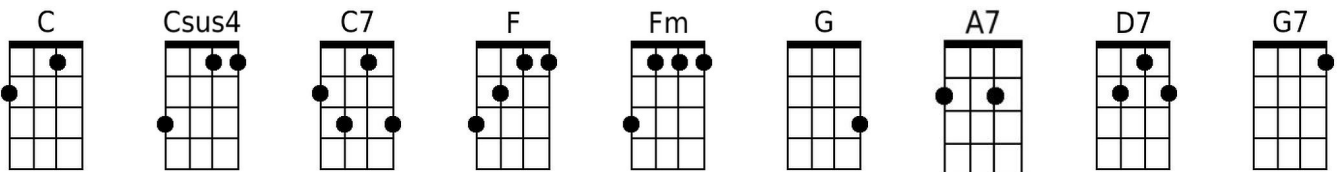
F Fm
That yo-u will be goooooone

C G C
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

G7 C C Csus4 C
Just little old me.

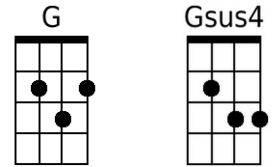
Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Bari



Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (G)

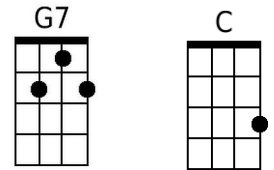
Intro: G Gsus4 G (2x)



G G7
I know (I know) you beloouoong

C Cm
To soooooome-body neeeeeew

G D G
But tonight, you belong to me

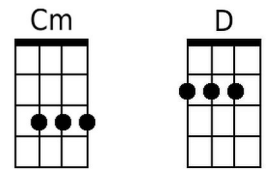


G Gsus4 G (2x)

G G7
Although (although) we're a-paaaaart

C Cm
You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaart

G D G G7
And tonight, you belong to me



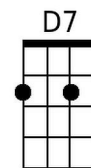
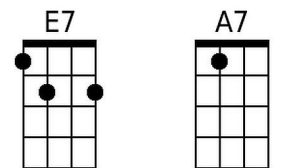
Reprise

Cm
Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem

G E7 A7 D7
Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey,

2nd Time Through:

G E7 A7
Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,
D7
my honey,



G G7
I know (I know) with the daaaaaawn

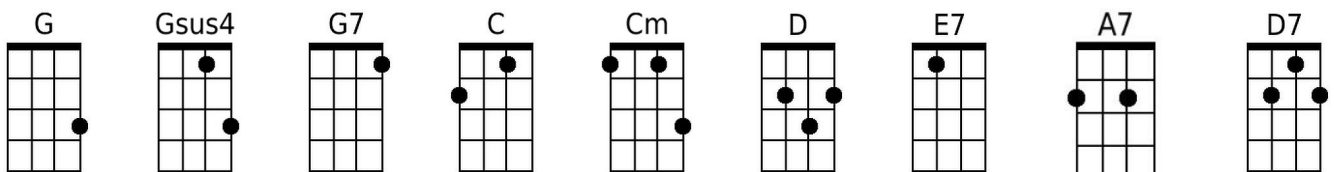
C Cm
That yo-u will be goooooone

G D G
But to-night, you be-long to me. **(Repeat From Reprise)**

D7 G G Gsus4 G
Just little old me.

Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

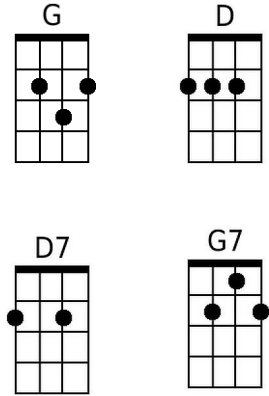
Bari



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

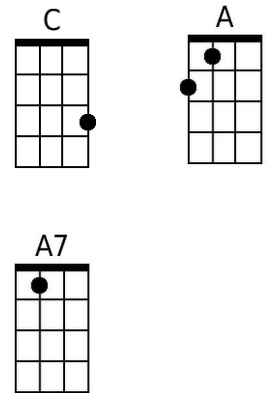
Intro: G D D7 G

G **D**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
D7 **G**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.
G **D**
 You could have done something, but you didn't try.
D7 **G**
 You didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.



Bridge:

G **G7** **C**
 Now everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,
A **A7**
 She wouldn't have gone far a-way.
D **A7** **D7**
 If only you'd started ringing your bell.



G **D**
 Winchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.
D7 **G**
 You stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse)

Outro:

G **D**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,
D7 **G**
 Oh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.

Bari

