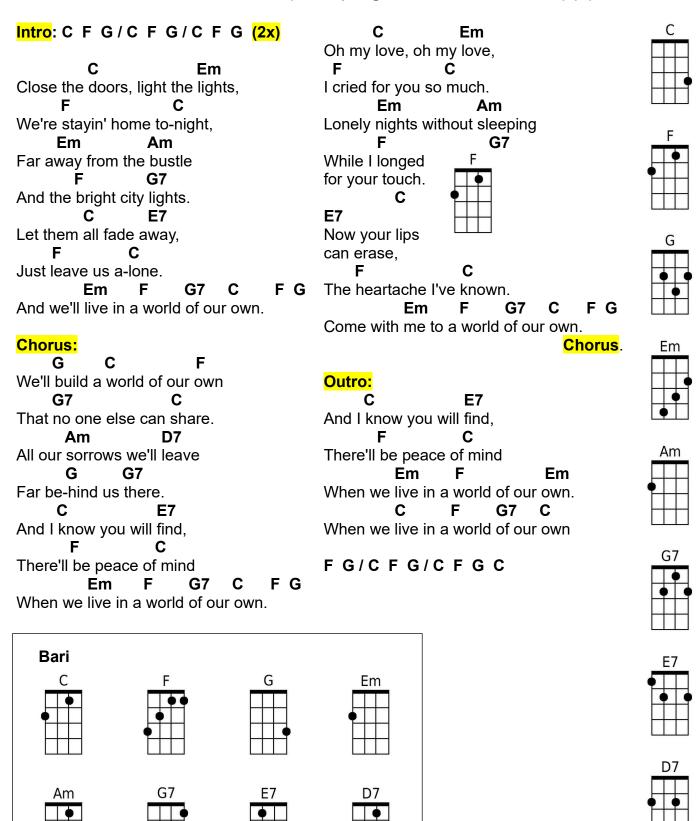
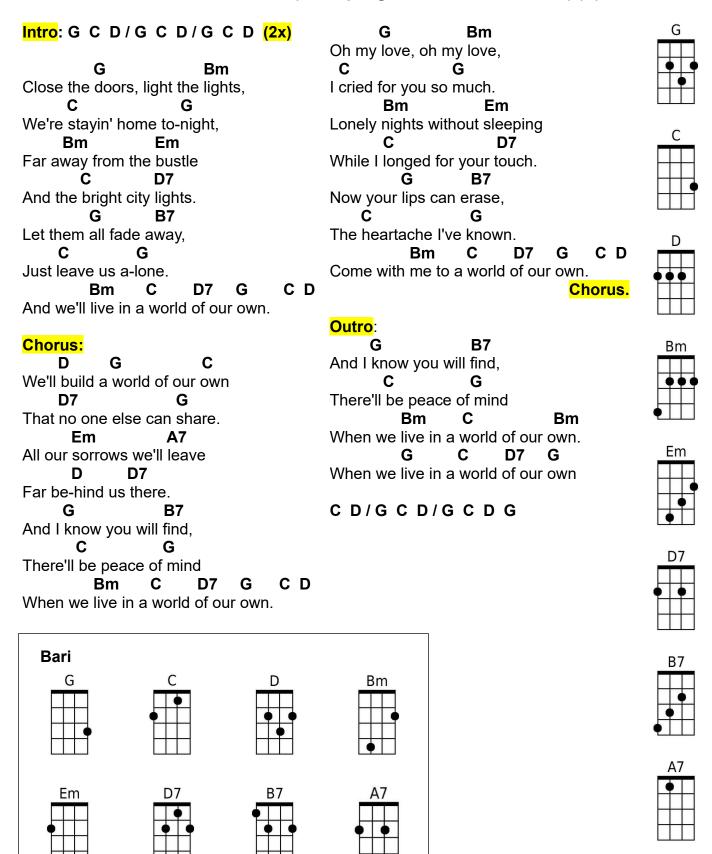
A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)



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



Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

Intro C F C (2x)	С	F
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	Dm	G
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-i-iting.	F7	
C F C F C		
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you F Dm G	Bari	
And how right - your arms fe-el around me.	C	F
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	Dm	G
C F C F C		
And tomorrow - we might not be together	1	1
F Dm G I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way		
C F C F C	F7	
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.		

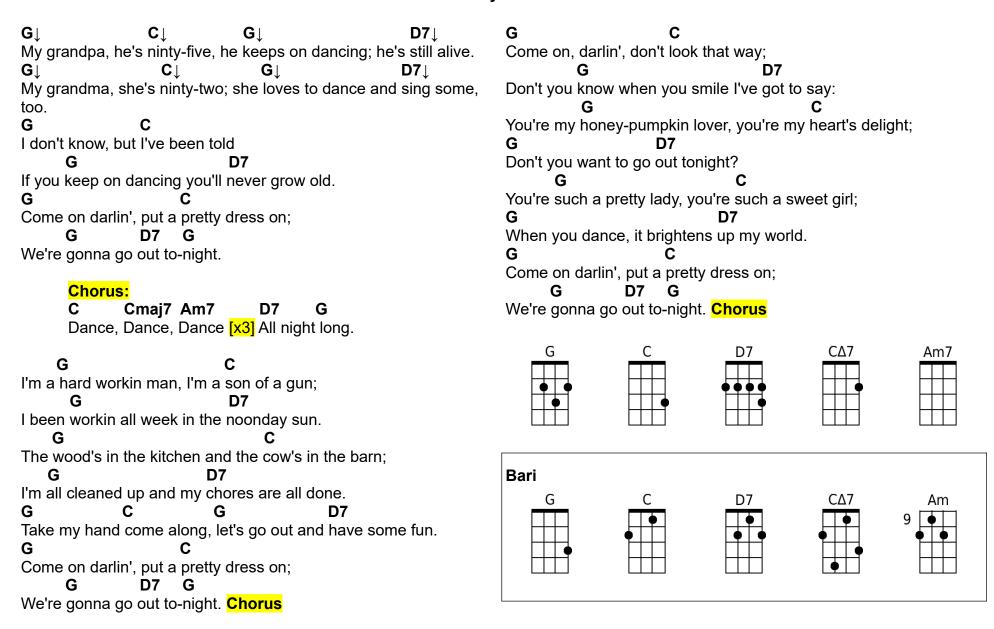
Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

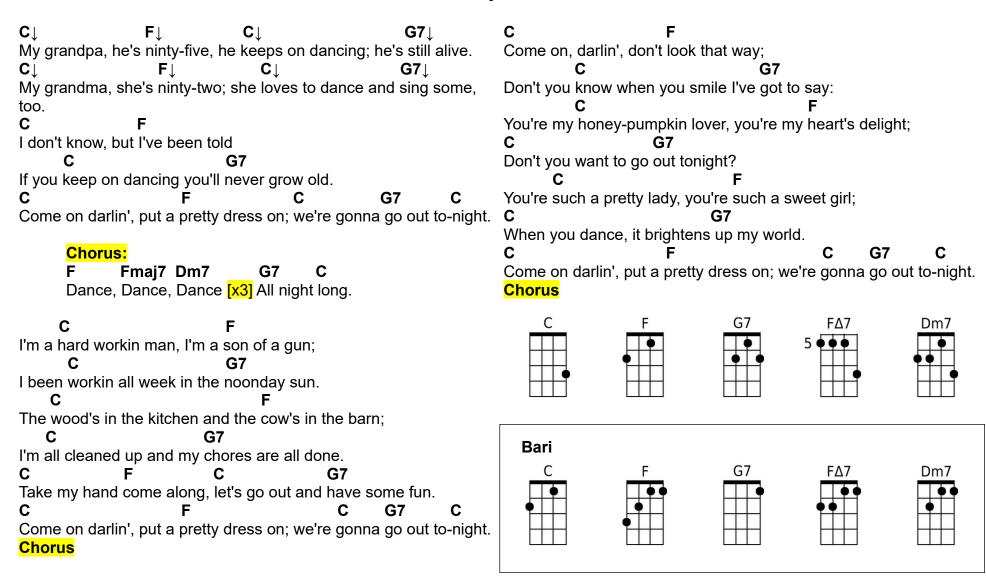
Intro G C G (2x)	G	С
G C G C G We - can never know about the days to come C Am D	• •	•
But - we think about them anyway - ay G C G C G	Am	D
And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now C Am D G C G	•	• • •
Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.		
Chorus: C G D C G Anticipation, Anticipa - a - tion C D C D Is making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting	C7	
G C G C G		
And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you C Am D	Bari	
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	Am	D
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	67	
So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now	C7	
C Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days.		
Č 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.

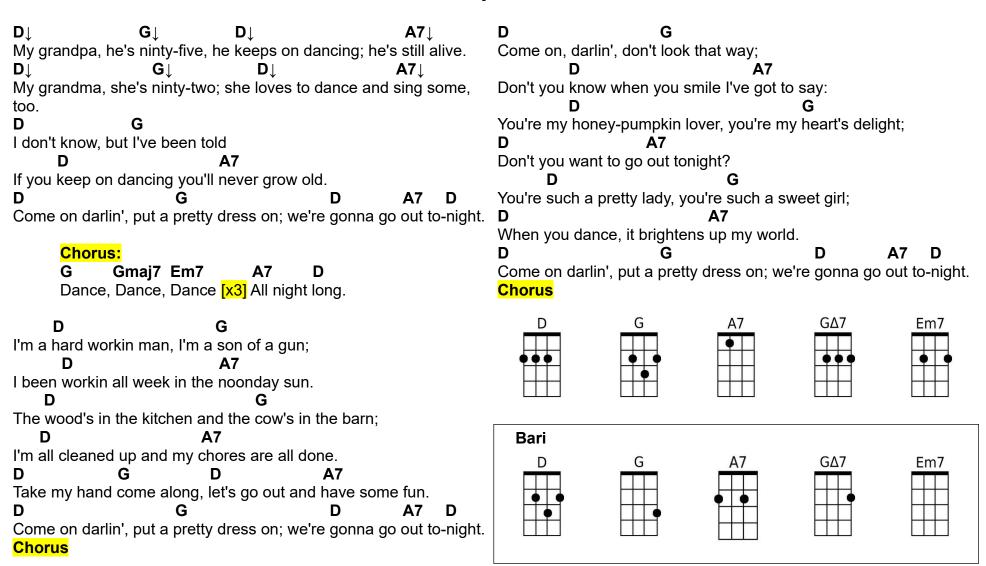
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of C



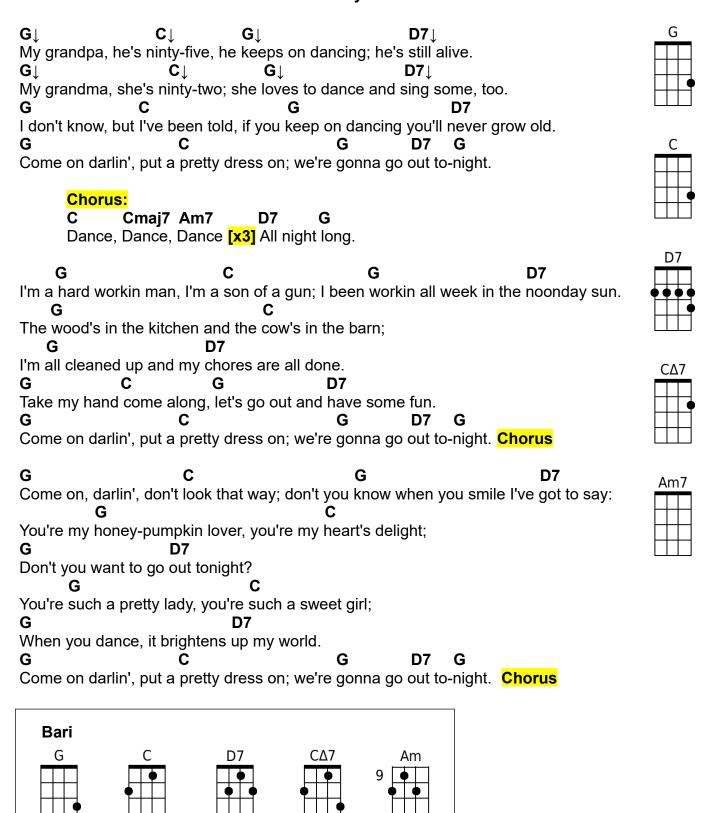
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of F



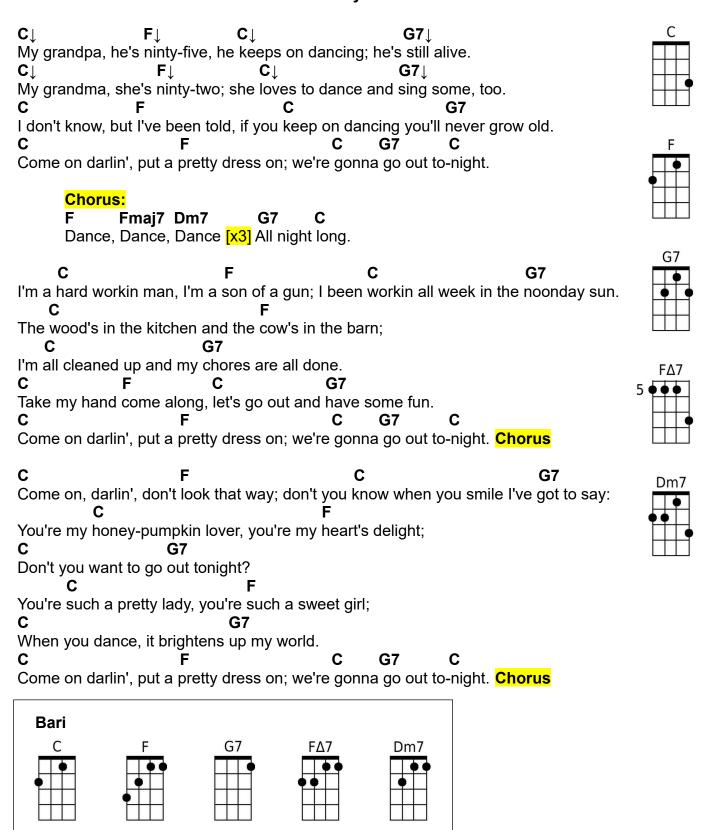
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of G



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



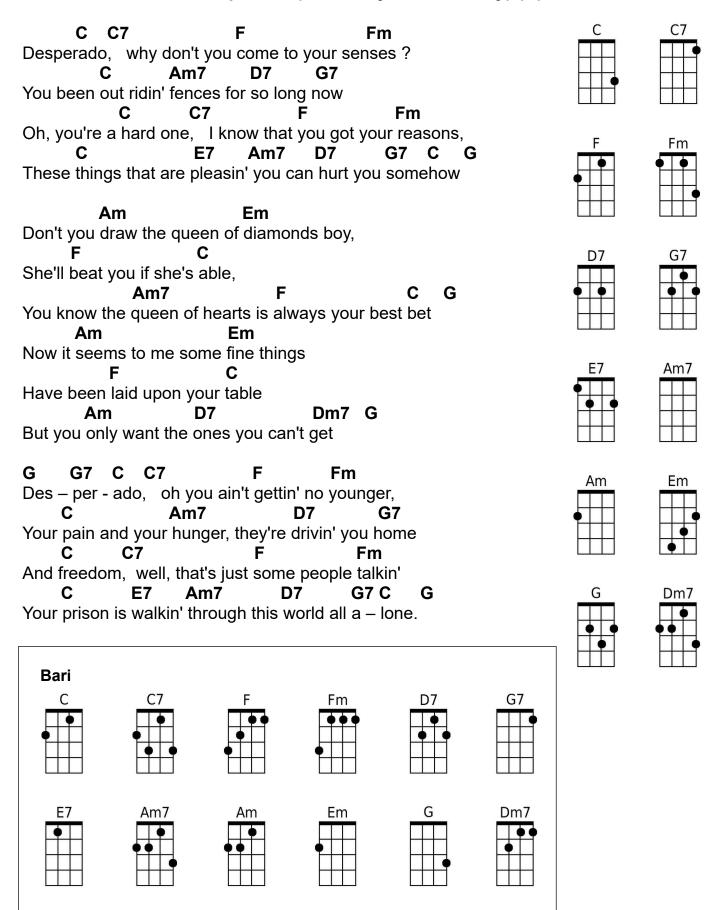
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976)</u> Key of F



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

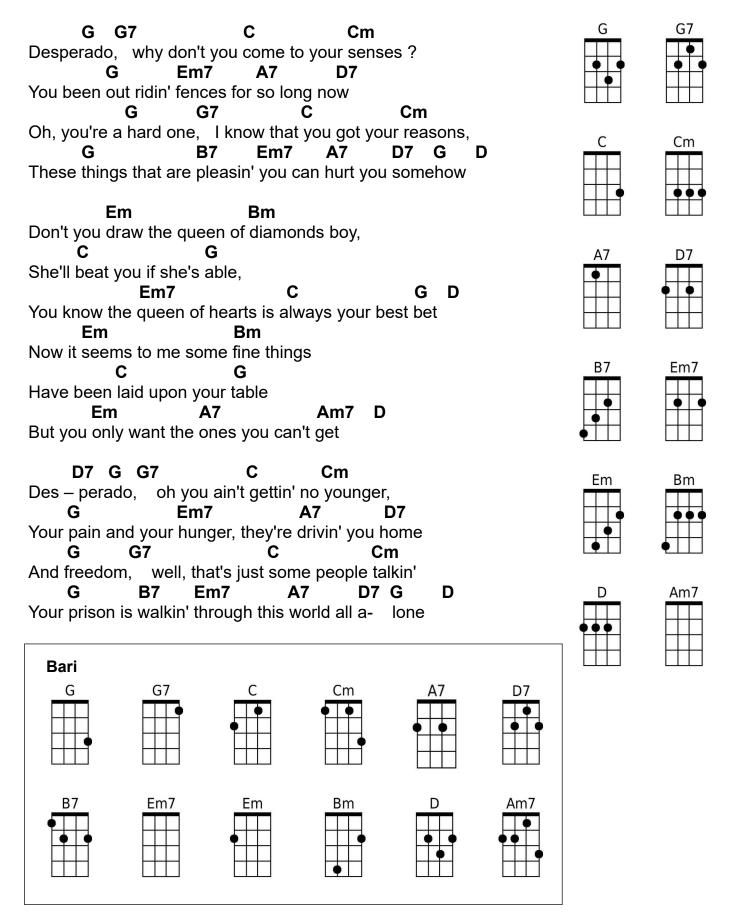
D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D↓ G↓ D↓ A7↓ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D G D A7 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. D G D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus: G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.	G
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;	A7
l'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	GΔ7
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 G You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; D A7 D G 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	Em7
Bari D G A7 GΔ7 Em7	

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)



Am E	Em
Don't your feet get cold in the	winter time?
F C	
The sky won't snow and the su	un won't shine
Am7 F	C G
It's hard to tell the night time from	om the day
Am Em	
You're losin' all your highs and	llows
F C	Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' go	es away
G7 C C7	F Fm
G7 C C7 Des - perado, why don't you	
Des - perado, why don't you C Am	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am	come to your senses D7 G7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you F C Dm7
Des - perado, why don't you C Am Come down from your fences, C C7 It may be rainin', but there's a C E7 Am	come to your senses D7 G7 open the gate F Fm a rainbow above you F C Dm7 you, Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)



Em	Bm
Don't your feet get cold in th	e 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	e from the day
Em Bm	
You're losin' all your highs a	nd lows
C G	Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin'	goes away
D7 G G7	O
טוט טוט	C Cm
Des - perado, why don't yo	J JIII
Des - perado, why don't yo	J JIII
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to your senses A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo	ou come to your senses A7 D7
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fence	come to your senses A7 D7 es, open the gate C Cm
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fence G G7	come to your senses A7 D7 es, open the gate C Cm s a rainbow a-bove you
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fence G G7 It may be rainin', but there's	come to your senses A7 D7 es, open the gate C Cm es a rainbow a-bove you m C G Am7 e you,
Des - perado, why don't yo G Em Come down from your fence G G7 It may be rainin', but there's G B7 Er	ou come to your senses A7 D7 es, open the gate C Cm s a rainbow a-bove you m C G Am7 e you, Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G

Dust in the Wind (Kansas) (C)

ilitio. C G All	I F / C G AI					$\overline{\Box}$
C G Am I close my eyes C G Am All my dreams	only for a mom G	nent and a Dm	Am	gone.		G
D G	Am D wind, all we ar	G	Am	Am / G /		• •
C G Am Same old song, C G Am G All we do, crui	just a drop of v	n	An	n		Am
D G Dust in the	Am Dewind, all we a				Am n ohhh	F
C G Am Don't hang on, C G Am It slips away a	nothing lasts i	Dm	-	Am		Dm •
D G	Am D wind, all we ar Am D wind, all we ar	G	Am			D
Am G Am F	C G Am F	(Repeat T	o Fade <i>or</i>	end on A	<mark>(m)</mark>	
Bari		_				
C G	Am	F	Dm	D		

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.	D
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.	Em
A D Em A D Em D C Em D Ust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi nd ohh oh ohhh	C
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.	Am
 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 	A
G D Em C / G D Em C (Repeat To Fade or end on Em)	
Bari	
G D Em C Am A	

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

CA

Intro: E7

Ε

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

\ E

Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight

Ε

I can hear the bullfrog callin' me.

Е

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

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

F

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

F

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Ε

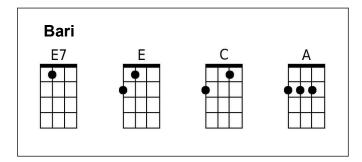
Old Cody Junior took me over,

C

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

Δ F7

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











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
Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

1	5#	4	1(7)
I	V#	IV	I 7
A	Е	D	A7
С	G	F	C7
D	A	G	D7
Е	В	A	E7
F	С	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)

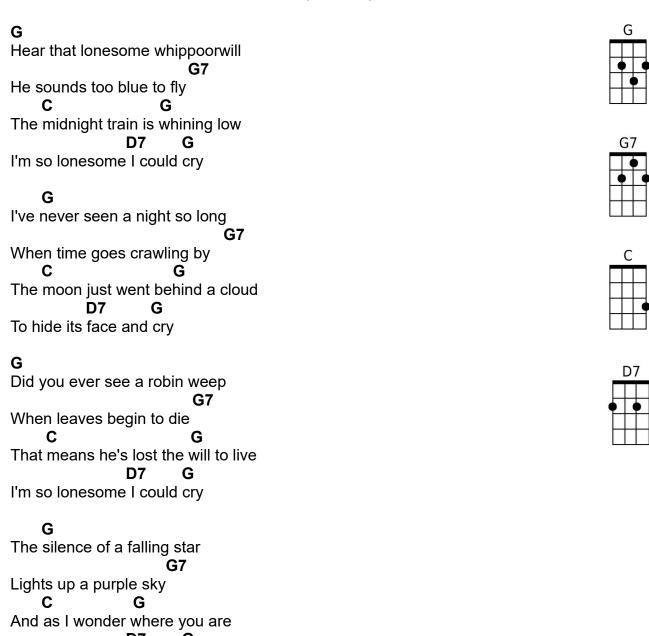
Intro: G D C (2x)	D	G
Don't wish it away	Just stare into space Bm C G C G C G C G	\Box
	Picture my face in your hands	
Don't look at it's like it's forever	G D F#m	
G D F#m	Live for each second without hesitation	
Between you and me I could honestly say C G C	C G C G C G C G And never forget I'm your man	D
That things can only get better	G D	
G D	Wait on me girl	•••
And while I'm away,	F#7 Bm D	HH
F#7 Bm Dust out the demons inside	Cry in the night if it helps D7 G D	
G Bm D	But more than ever I simply love you	С
And it won't be long before you and me run	Em C D G D Em D	
Em	More than I love life itself	Ш
To the place in our hearts C D G D Em D	(Chorus)	
Where we hide	G D	шш
	Wait on me girl	F♯m
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	1 8111
G D C And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Cry in the night if it helps D7 G D	♦ Ť ♦
G	But more than ever I simply love you	
Time on my hands,	Em C D G D Em D	
D C	More than I love life itself	
Could be time enent with you		-47
Could be time spent with you G D Em	(Chorus) (2x)	F♯7
Could be time spent with you G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers,		F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A	(Chorus) (2x)	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	F#7
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	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
G D Em Laughing like children, living like lovers, G C A Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D - Bm C	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
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	(Chorus) (2x) C D G	
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
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	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Laughing like children, living like lovers, GCAROlling like thunder, under the covers CGCGD-BmC And I guess that's why they call it the blues Bari GDC CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC	C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm

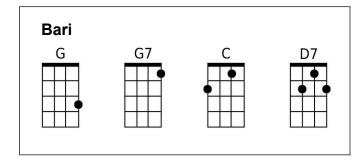
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)	G
D Don't wish it away F#m 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	D
C G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G C G	
G D F#7 Bm And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side G Bm D	c
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	F#m
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	F#7
Rolling like thunder, under the covers C G D Bm C And I guess that's why they call it the blues	Bm
Bari G C F#m	Em
F#7 Bm Em	

D									
Just stare	into s	pace							
Bm	С	-	G	C	G	C	G	C	G
Picture my	/ face	in you	r hand	S					
G	D	•			F#ı	m			
Live for ea	ich se	cond w	vithout	hes	itat	ion			
С			G	C	G	C	G	C	G
And never	forge	et I'm yo	our ma	n					
G	_	F#7		m		D			
Wait on m	e girl,	cry in	the nig	ht if	it h	elp	s		
D7	_	3	J		D	·			
But more t	han e	ever I si	imply l	ove	yοι	J			
	Em	C	D G	D E	m C)			
More than	I love	e life its	self						
(Chorus)									
G	D	F#7	В	m		D			
Wait on m	e girl,	cry in	the nig	ht if	it h	elp	S		
D7	(3			D				
But more t	:han e	ever I si	imply l	ove	yοι	J			
	Em	C	D G	D E	m C)			
More than	I love	e life its	self						
(Chorus)	<mark>(2x)</mark>								
С				D		G	;		
And I gues	s tha	t's why	they c	all i	t the	e b	lue	S.	

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)

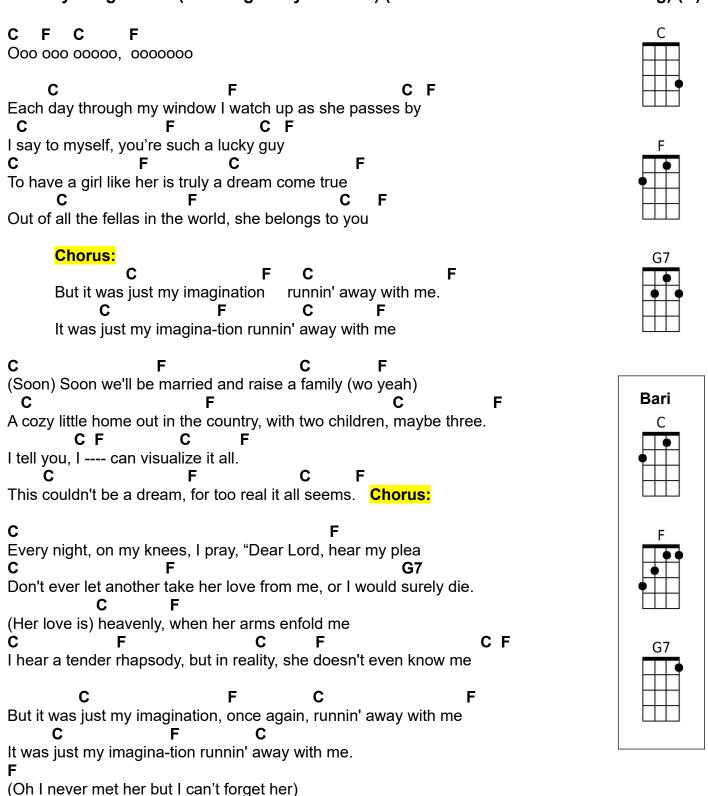




I'm so lonesome I could cry

2020-08-01

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



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

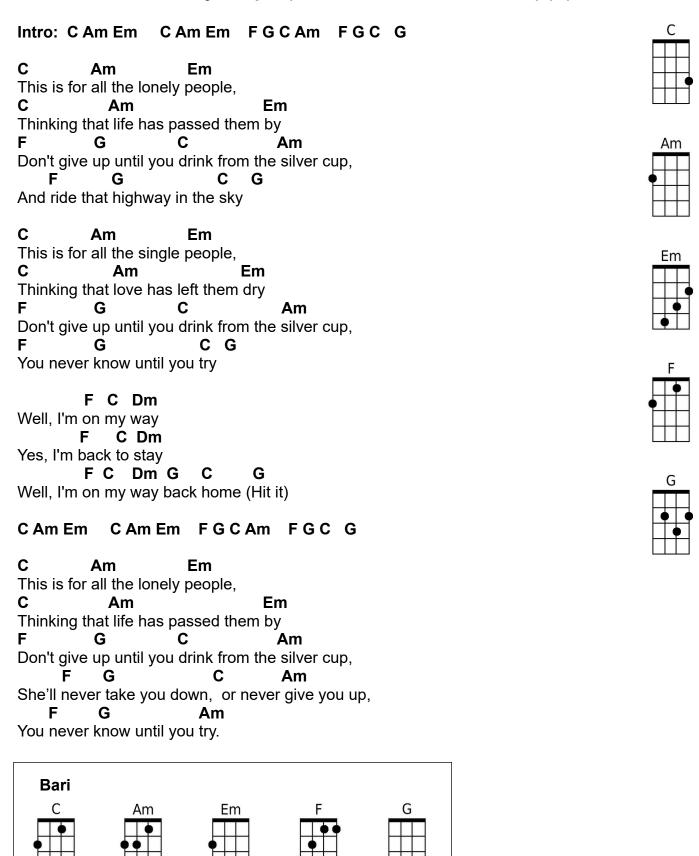
2020-08-01

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

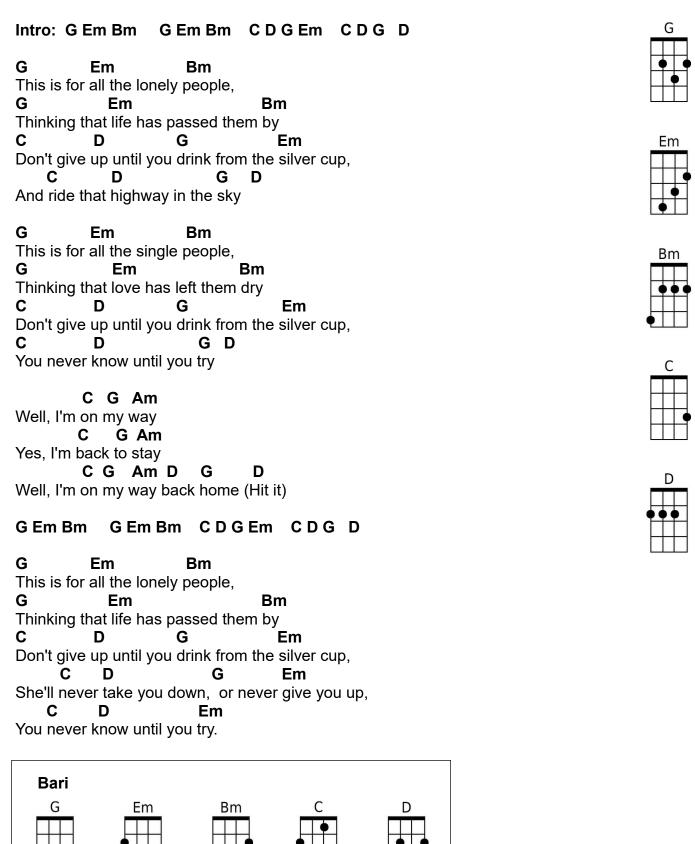
G C G C Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo G C G C Fach day through my window I watch up as she passes by	G
Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by G C G C I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy G C C To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true G C G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C	C
Out 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.	D7
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, Ican visualize it all G C G C This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. Chorus.	Bari G
G Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea G C D7 Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. G C (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me G C G C I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me	D7
G C G But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me G C G 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)

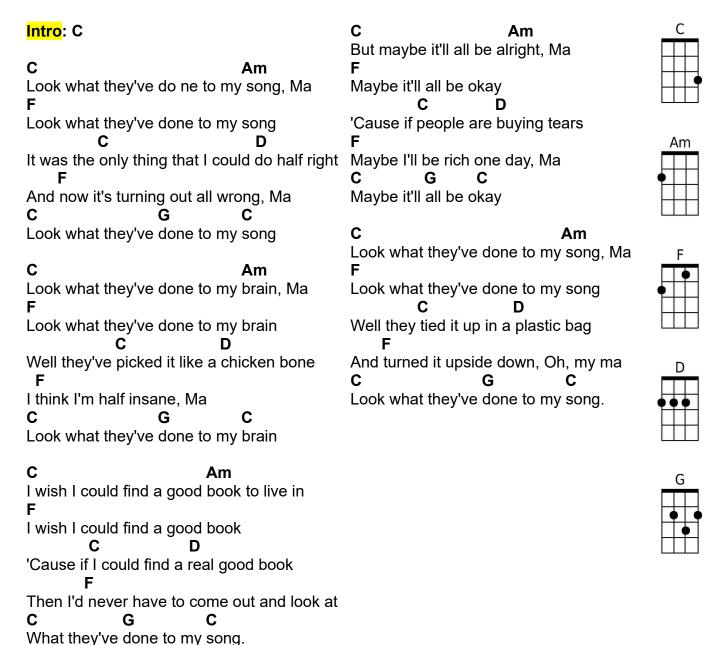
Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (C)

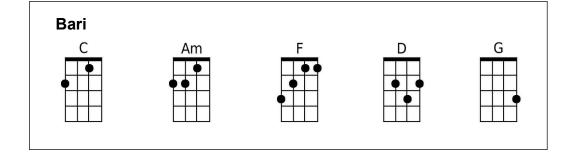


Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)



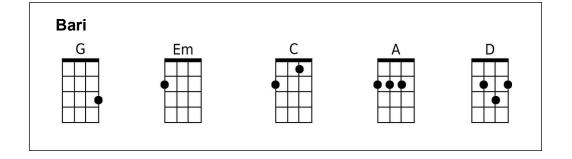
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)



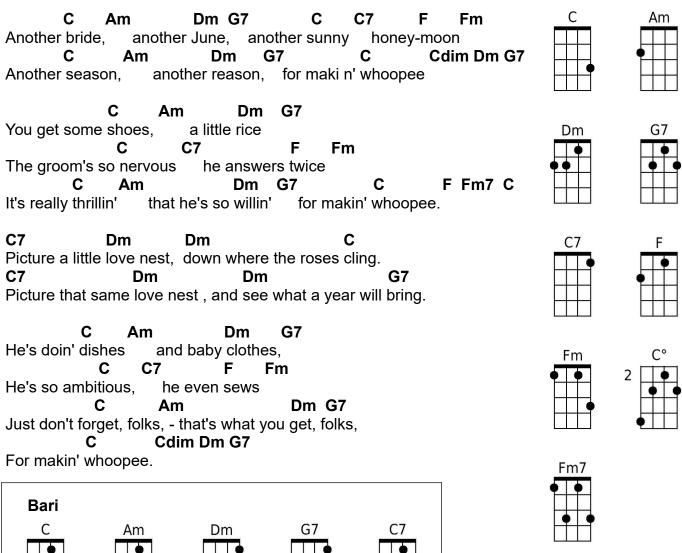


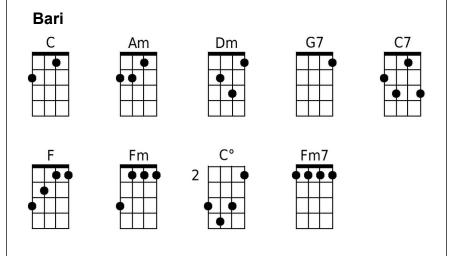
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

Intro: G	G Em	G
G Em	But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma	
Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma	Maybe it'll all be okay	
Look what they've done to my song	'Cause if people are buying tears	Em
It was the only thing that I could do half right C	Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma G D G	
And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma G D G	Maybe it'll all be okay	•
Look what they've done to my song	G Em Look what they've done to my song, Ma	С
G Em	C	
Look what they've done to my brain, Ma C	Look what they've done to my song G A	
Look what they've done to my brain G A	Well they tied it up in a plastic bag C	
Well they've picked it like a chicken bone C	And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma G D G	Α
I think I'm half insane, Ma G D G	Look what they've done to my song.	##
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		D
'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		



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





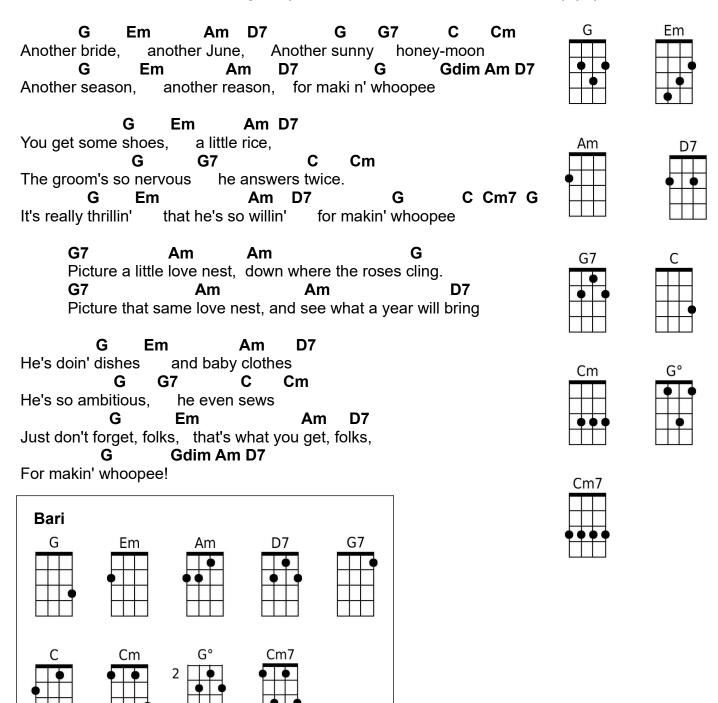
C Am Dm G7 Another year or maybe less C C7 F Fm What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? C Am Dm G7 She feels neglected and he's suspected C Cdim Dm G7 Of makin' whoopee
C Am Dm G7 She sits alone 'most every night C C7 F Fm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write C Am Dm G7 He says he's "busy" but she 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):

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):

8				,				
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)



1(7)

1(7)

2m

2m

ii

ii

I

V7

ii

ii

She feels r (Of makin' v	G G: I hear? G E neglected G Go whoopee.	ybe less, 7 Well, can't m and he's s dim Am D7	Am suspected,	D7		Makin (woopee (G	i) - Page 2
She sits ald He doesn't He says he	G phone her, G E e's "busy"	st every nig G7 he does m	C sn't write, Am says "is he′	Cm D7 ?"				
G7			ney, only a	a five-thousa Am old him he go	-	D7 x to her.		
The judge You'd bette Than maki	Now judge, G says: "Budg G er keep her G n' whoopee G forget, folks G (G7 ge right i Em I think it's Gdim Am Em	C nto jail! Am E cheaper D7 Am	Cm D7				
_	chord progre							
1	ville Notatio	2m	<u>5(7)</u>	-	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 (Nas	shville Notati	ion and Rom	an Notation	1):				

1

5(7)

2m

2m

I 7

I 7

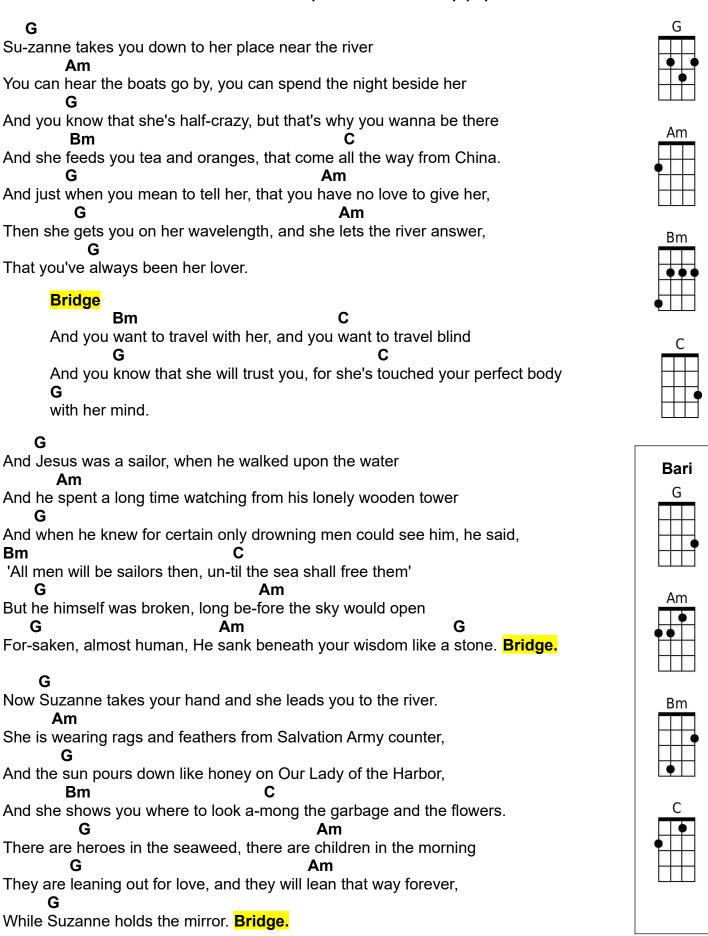
MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G	G
Let me tell you of a story	Now all night long
'bout a man named Charlie G D7	Charlie rides through the stations, G D7
On a tragic and fateful day.	Crying, "What will become of me?
He put ten cents in his pocket,	How can I afford to see
kissed his wife and family, G D7 G	My sister in Chelsey, G D7 G
Went to ride on the M - T - A	Or my brother in Roxbury?"
Chorus:	Chorus.
G	G
But will he ever return? C	Charlie's wife goes down
No, he'll never return, G D7	To the Scully Square Station, G D7
And his fate is still unlearned. G	Every day at a quarter past two. G
He may ride forever C	And through the open window C
'neath the streets of Boston, G D7 G	She hands Charlie his sandwich G D7 G
He's the man who never returned.	As the train goes rumbling through.
_	Chorus.
Charlie handed in his dime	•
Charlie handed in his dime	Now you citizens of Boston,
At the Scully Square Station,	C
G D7	Don't you think it's a scandal, G D7
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.	G D7 How the people have to pay and pay?
When he got there the conductor told him,	G C
C	Fight the fare increase, vote for George
"One more nickel!"	O'Brien,
G D7 G	G D7 G
Charlie couldn't get off of that train. Chorus.	Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A! Chorus.
<u>-110.40</u> .	G D7 G
	He's the man who never returned.
Bari	
G C D7	

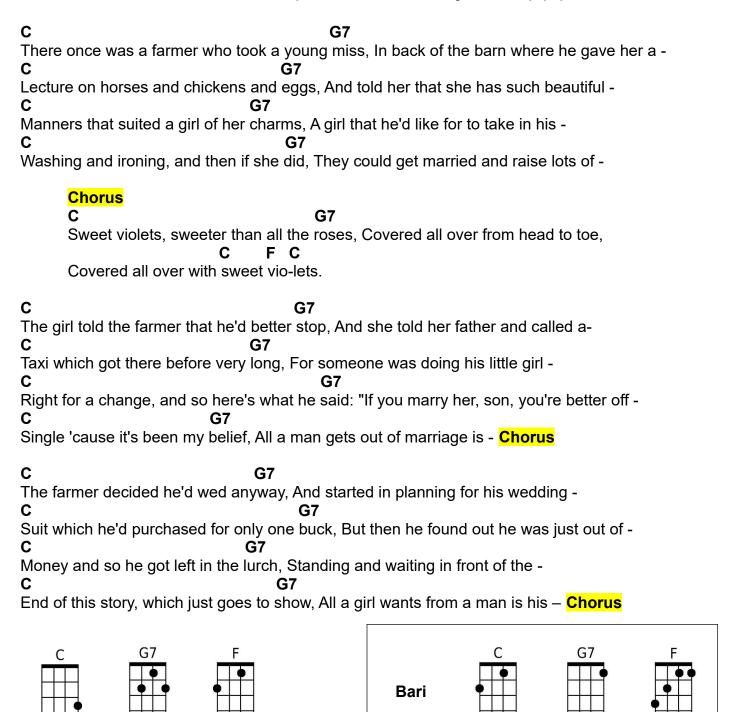
Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

, , ,	
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	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,	Dm
That you've always been her lover.	Em
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	F F
C with her mind.	
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water Dm	Bari
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower	С
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 But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open	Dm
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. Bridge.	
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river. Dm	Em
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,	
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	F T • •
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 Suzanna holds the mirror Bridge.	
While Suzanne holds the mirror. Bridge.	I

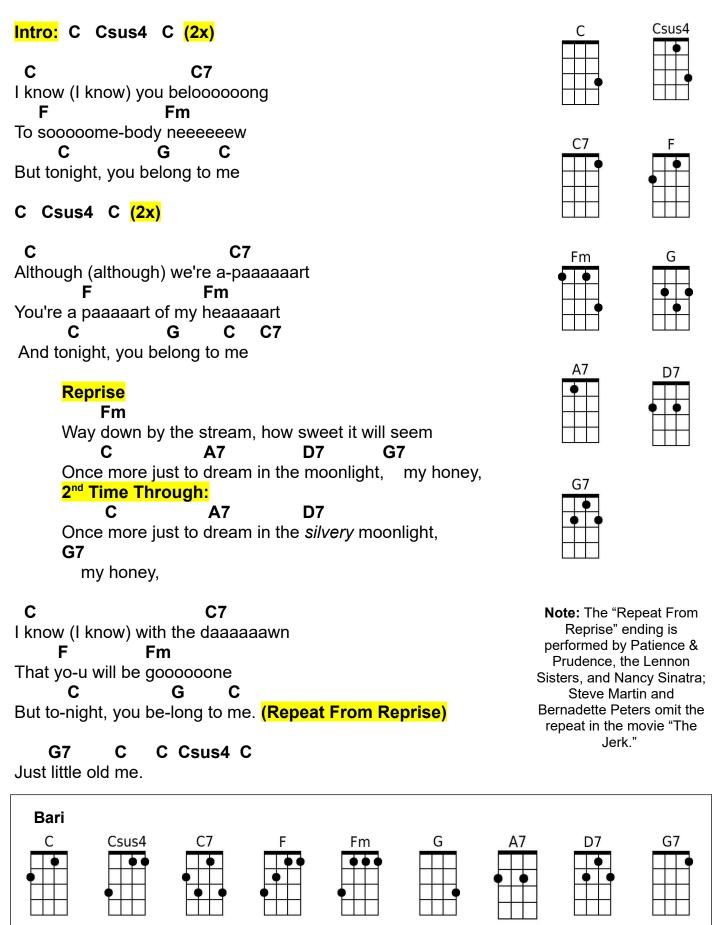
Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)



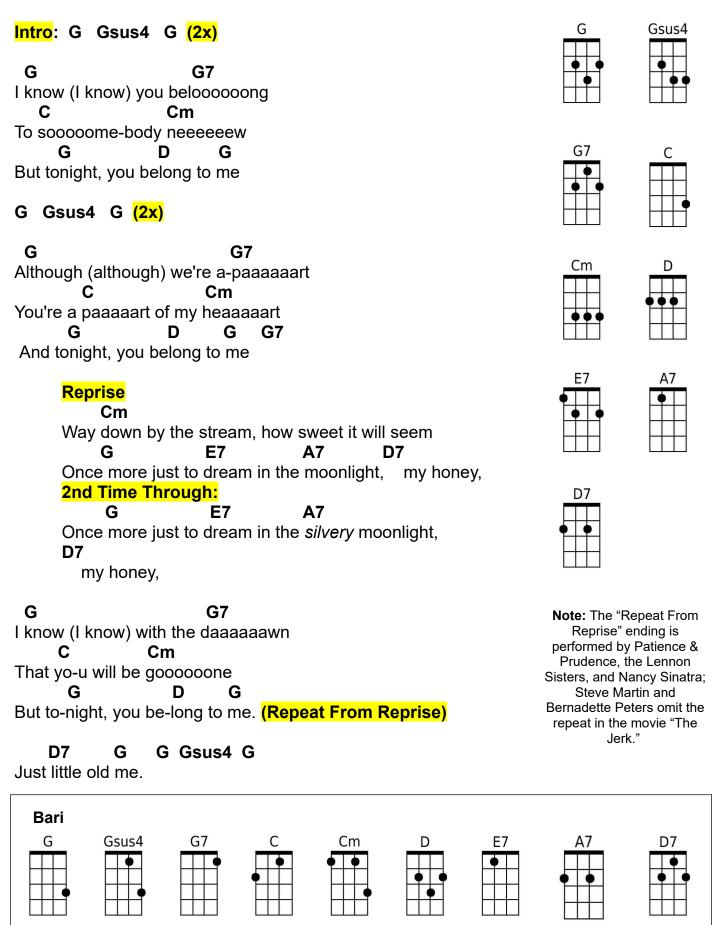
Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)



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



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



Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

Intro: G D D7 G	G	D
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.	D7	G7
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.	C	A
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 G D D T G C A	A7	