

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Am F

Am

You're as cold as ice

F

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Am

You never take advice

F

Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Am F

Am

You're as cold as ice

F

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Am

You want paradise

F

But someday you'll pay the price, I know

Am F

Dm

Chorus.

Chorus:

C

I've seen it before -

Cmaj7

It happens all the time

Dm

Closing the door

F

You leave the world behind

C

You're digging for gold

Cmaj7

Yet throwing away

Dm

A fortune in feelings

E7

But someday you'll pay

F Am / F Dm C E

Bridge:

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

You know that you are

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

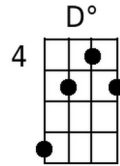
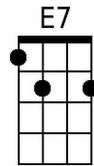
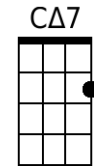
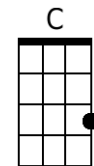
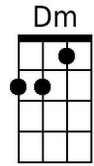
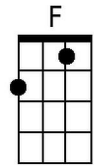
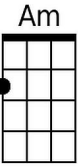
As cold as ice to me

Am E7 Ddim

Cold - as - ice -

(Fade out) end with Am

Am F



Bari

Am F Dm C

CΔ7 E7 D°

Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You never take advice

C Am
Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chorus:

G Gmaj7
I've seen it before - It happens all the time

Am
Closing the door

C
You leave the world behind

G
You're digging for gold

Gmaj7
Yet throwing away

Am
A fortune in feelings

B7
But someday you'll pay

Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

C Em C

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You want paradise

C Am
But someday you'll pay the price, I know

(Chorus)

C Em / C Am G B

Bridge:

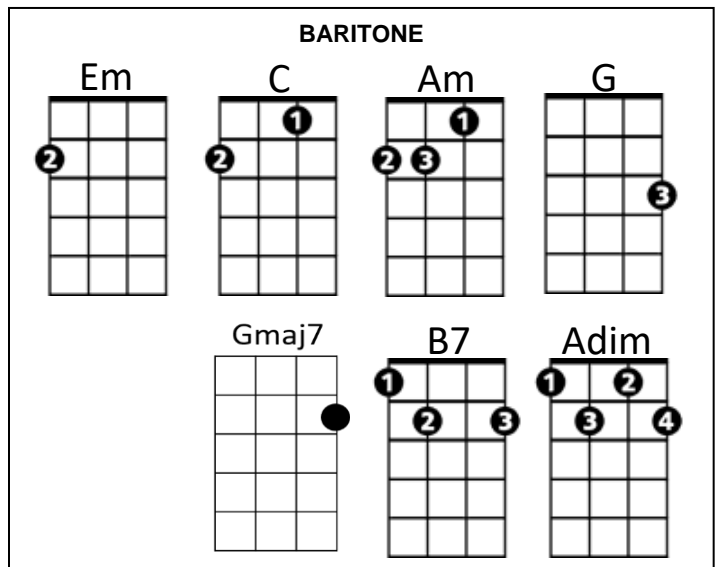
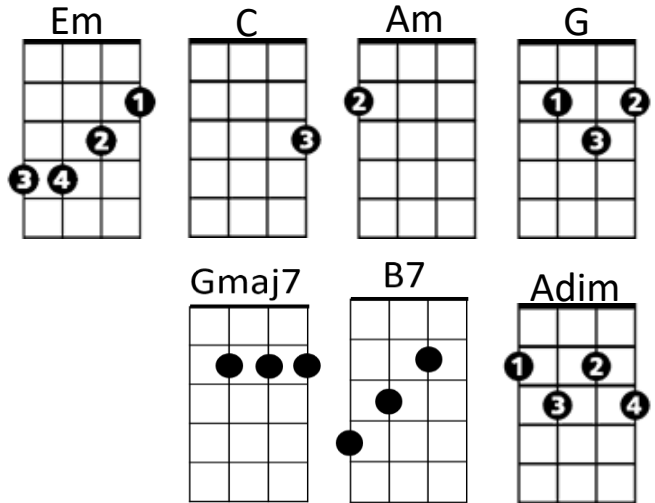
Em B7 Adim
Cold - as - ice - You know that you are

Em B7 Adim
Cold - as - ice - As cold as ice to me

Em B7 Adim

Cold - as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em



Colours (Donovan) Key C

C
Yellow is the colour of my true
love's hair

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

C
Blue's the colour of the sky-y

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

C
Green's the colour of the sparklin'
corn

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

F **C**
In the morning, when we rise

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

C
Mellow is the feeling that I get

F **C**
When I see her, m-hmm

F **C**
When I see her, oh yeah

G7 **F**
That's the time, that's the time

C
I love the best

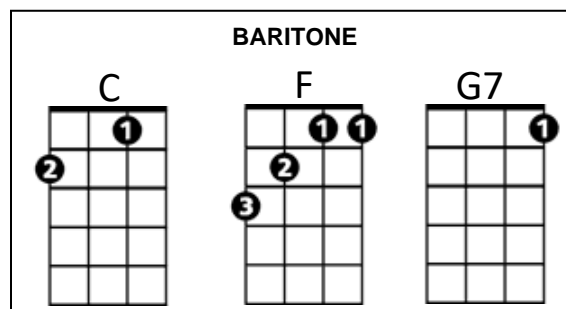
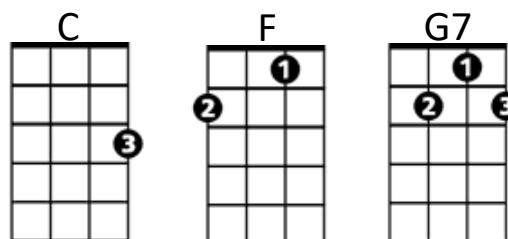
C
Freedom is a word I rarely use

F **C**
Without thinking, oh yeah

F **C**
Without thinking, m-hmm

G7 **F**
Of the time, of the time

C
When I've been loved



Colours (Donovan) Key G

G
Yellow is the colour of my true
love's hair

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Blue's the colour of the sky-y

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Green's the colour of the sparklin'
corn

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

C **G**
In the morning, when we rise

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

G
Mellow is the feeling that I get

C **G**
When I see her, m-hmm

C **G**
When I see her, oh yeah

D7 **C**
That's the time, that's the time

G
I love the best

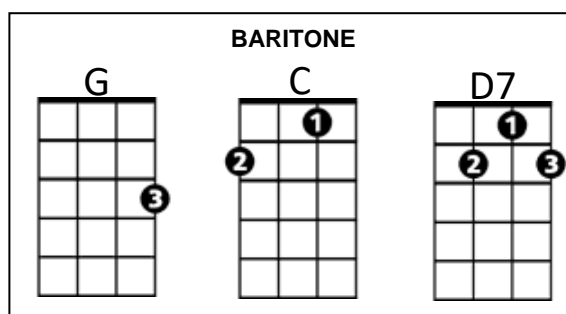
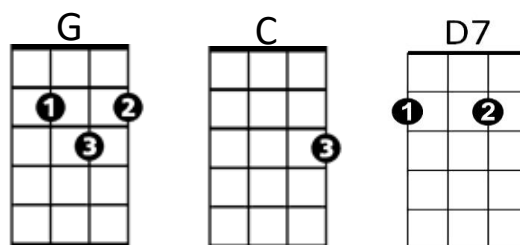
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Freedom is a word I rarely use

C **G**
Without thinking, oh yeah

C **G**
Without thinking, m-hmm

D7 **C**
Of the time, of the time

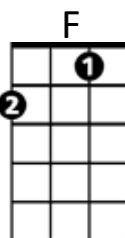
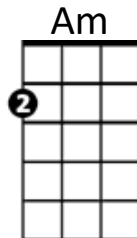
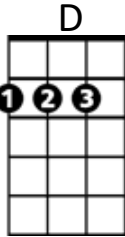
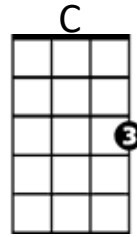
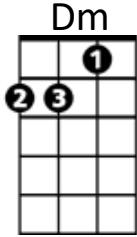
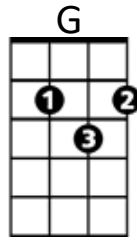
G
When I've been loved



Fire and Rain (James Taylor)

Intro: G Dm C G / G D F

G Dm
Just yesterday morning
C G
They let me know you were gone.
D
Susanne, the plans they made,
F
Put an end to you.
G Dm
I walked out this morning
C G
And I wrote down this song,
D F
I just can't remember who to send it to.



G Dm
I've been walking my mind to an easy time,
C G
My back turned towards the sun.
D
Lord knows when the cold wind blows
F
It'll turn your head around.
G
Well, there's hours of time
Dm
On the telephone line
C G
To talk about things to come,
D
Sweet dreams and flying machines
F
In pieces on the ground.

CHORUS:

C D G
I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm G
But I always thought that I'd see you again.

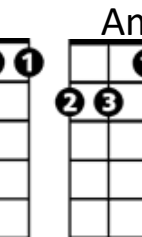
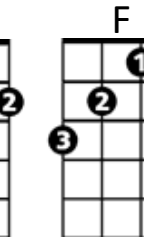
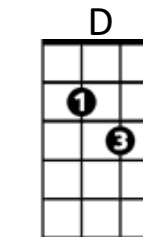
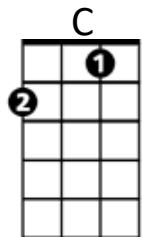
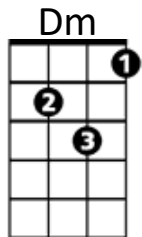
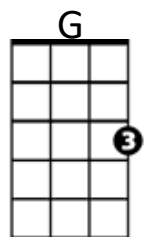
C D G
Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
C
I've seen sunny days
D G
That I thought would never end.
C
I've seen lonely times
Am D G
When I could not find a friend,
F Dm
But I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
G G7
One more time again.

G Dm
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus
C G
You got to help me make a stand,
D F
You just got to see me through another day.
G Dm C G
My body's aching and my time is at hand,
D F
I won't make it any other way.

C Dm G
Thought I see - you one more time again.
C Dm
There's just a few things coming my way
G
This time around now.
C Dm
Thought I see, thought I see you
G Dm C G
Fire and rain, now...

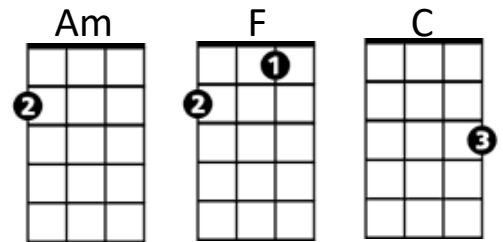
(CHORUS)

BARITONE



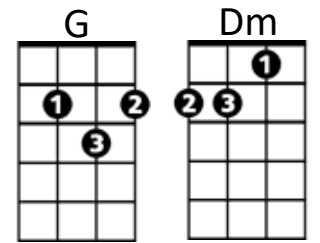
Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am

Am F C
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
 Am F Am
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
 F C
 Six long months on a dust covered trail
 Am F Am
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



CHORUS:

C G
 And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
 Dm F Am
 Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there



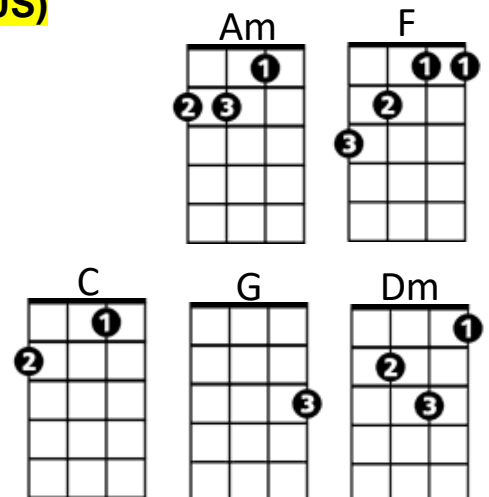
Am F C
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
 Am F Am
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
 F C
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

Am F C
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
 Am F Am
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

F C
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
 Am F Am (CHORUS)
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

BARITONE

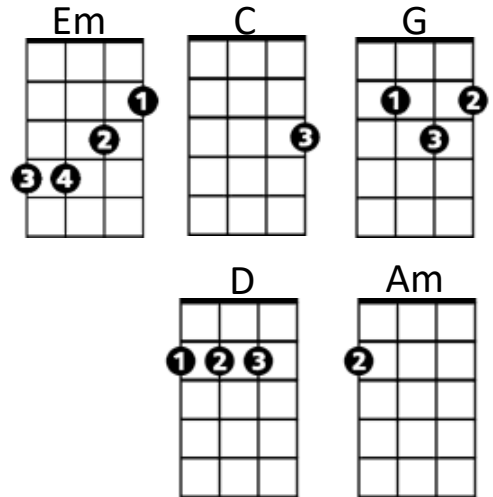
Am F C
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
 Am F Am
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
 F C
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
 Am F Am
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim



(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em

Em **C** **G**
 Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Em **C** **Em**
 Had dreams about the West and started to roam
C **G**
 Six long months on a dust covered trail
Em **C** **Em**
 They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



CHORUS:

G **D**
 And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air
Am **C** **Em**
 Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

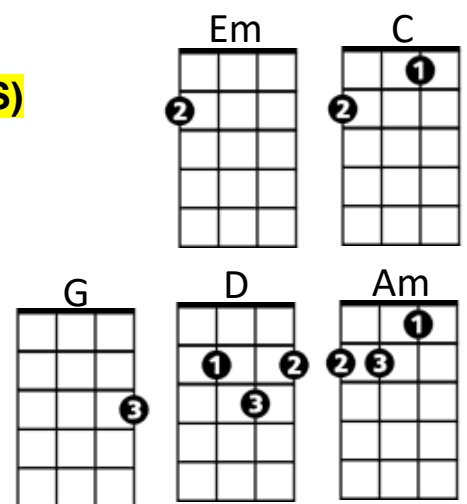
Em **C** **G**
 We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five
Em **C** **Em**
 Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive
C **G**
 Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

Em **C** **G**
 Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat
Em **C** **Em**
 Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

C **G**
 Men were shot down for the sake of fun
Em **C** **Em** **(CHORUS)**
 Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

Em **C** **G**
 Now my widow she weeps by my grave
Em **C** **Em**
 Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save
C **G**
 Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
Em **C** **Em**
 All for a useless and no good worthless claim

BARITONE

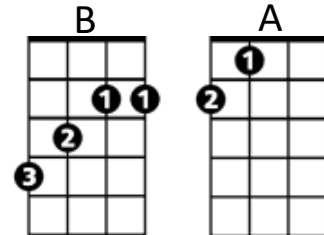


(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you standing there for?
B **A**
 Get up, get out, get out of the door
B **A**
 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor
B **A**
 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core
B **A**
 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town
B **A**
 Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down



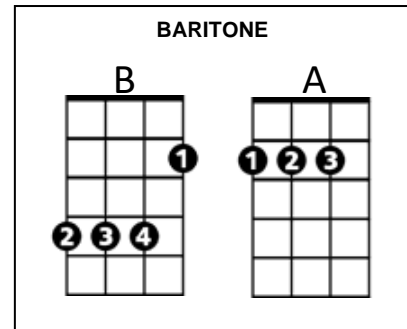
CHORUS:

B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!
B **A** **B** **A**
 Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

B **A**
 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat
B **A**
 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat
B **A**
 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat
B **A**
 But you're here alone, there's no one to compete
B **A**
 If mercy's a business, I wish it for you
B **A**
 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

B **A**
 Long distance runner, what you holding out for?
B **A**
 Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door
B **A**
 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor
B **A**
 You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?
B **A**
 The more that you give, the more it will take
B **A**
 To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake



(CHORUS)

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 1 7

1 7
Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

1 7
Get up, get out, get out of the door

1 7
You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

1 7
Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

1 7
There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town

1 7
Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

1 7 1 7
Fire! Fire on the mountain! Fire! Fire on the mountain!

1 7
Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

1 7
It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

1 7
You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

1 7
But you're here alone, there's no one to compete

1 7
If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

1 7
More than just ashes when your dreams come true

1	7
A	G
B	A
Bb	Ab
C	Bb
D	C
E	D
F	Eb
G	F

(CHORUS)

1 7
Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

1 7
Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

1 7
The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

1 7
You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

1 7
The more that you give, the more it will take

1 7
To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

(CHORUS)

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C FG
 Danger in the shape of somethin' wild
 C F
 Stranger dressed in black,
 G C FG
 She's a hungry child
 C F
 No one knows who she is
 C FG
 Or what her name is
 C F
 I don't know where she came from
 C F
 Or what her game is

Chorus:

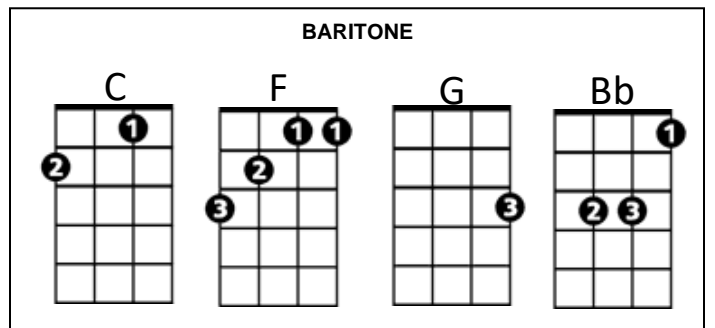
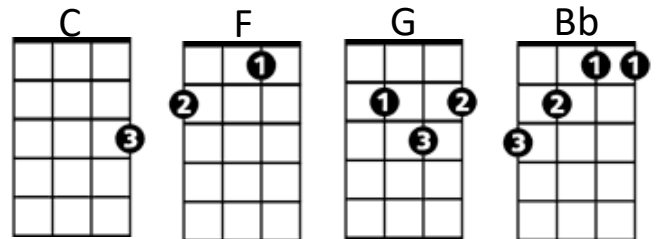
F C F
 Hot child in the city
 C F
 Hot child in the city
 C F
 Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty
 C FG
 Hot child in the city

C F G C FG
 So young - to be loose and on her own
 C F G C FG
 Young boys, they all want to take her home
 C
 She goes downtown,
 F C FG
 The boys all stop and stare
 C
 When she goes downtown,
 F C F
 She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F / C F C Bb F

G F G
 Come on down to my place, baby
 F C
 We'll talk about love
 G F G
 Come on down to my place, woman
 F C G (stop)
 We'll make love!
TACET C F
 Hot child in the city
 C F
 Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)
 C F
 Hot child in the city (Young child)
 C
 Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty
 F
 (Young child, runnin' wild)
 C F
 Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)
 C F
 Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)
 C
 Hot child in the city



Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G

Intro (x2) G C D

G C D G C D

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

G C
Stranger dressed in black,

D G C D

She's a hungry child

G C

No one knows who she is

G C D

Or what her name is

G C

I don't know where she came from

G C

Or what her game is

Chorus:

C G C

Hot child in the city

G C

Hot child in the city

G C

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

G C D

Hot child in the city

G C D G C D

So young - to be loose and on her own

G C D G C D

Young boys, they all want to take her home

G
She goes downtown,

C G C D

The boys all stop and stare

G

When she goes downtown,

C G C

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

G C G F C / G C G F C

D C D

Come on down to my place, baby

C G

We'll talk about love

D C D

Come on down to my place, woman

C G D (stop)

We'll make love!

TACET G C

Hot child in the city

G C

Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous)

G C

Hot child in the city (Young child)

G

Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

C

(Young child, runnin' wild)

G C

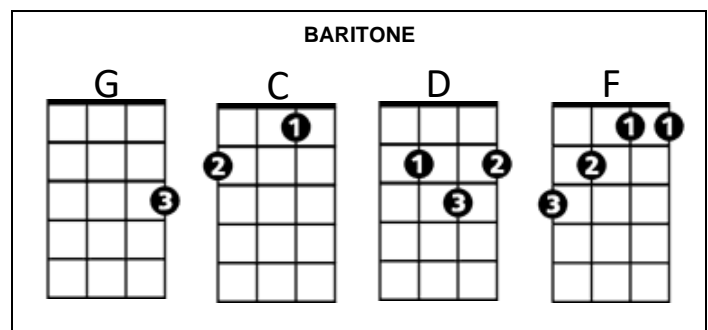
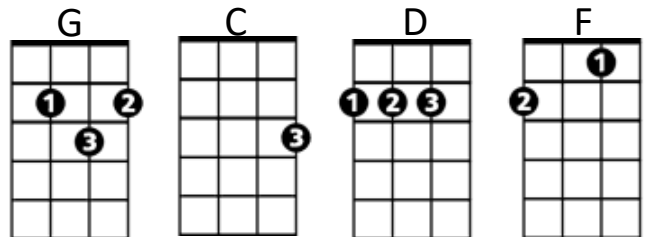
Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G C

Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city)

G

Hot child in the city



I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

C F
Moving forward using all my breath
C F
Making love to you was never second best
C F
I saw the world crashing all around your face
C F
Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C
You've seen some changes
F
And it's getting better all the time
C F
There's nothing you and I won't do
C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

Chorus:

C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C
You've seen the difference
F
And it's getting better all the time
C F
There's nothing you and I won't do
C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide

(2X)

C
Hmmm hmmm hmmm
F
Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

(Chorus)

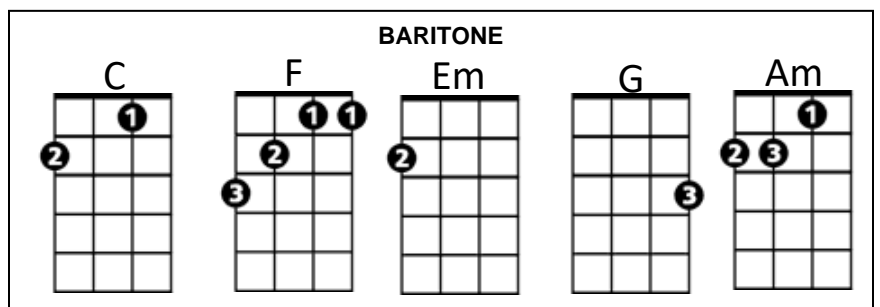
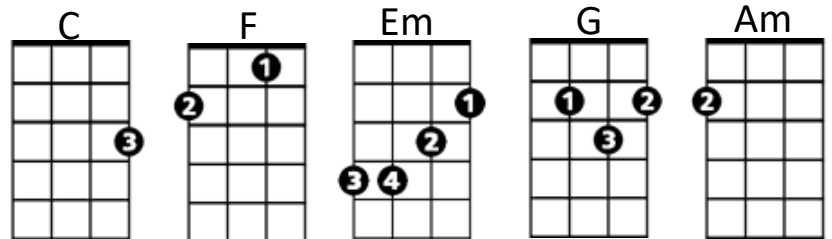
C F
Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
C F
Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
C F
I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
C F
What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by

C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you
C F
I'll stop the world and melt with you

(Chorus)

Em G Am C
Em G Am C
The future's open wide

C F C F



I Melt With You

(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

G C
 Moving forward using all my breath
 G C
 Making love to you was never second best
 G C
 I saw the world crashing all around your face
 G C
 Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 You've seen the difference
 C
 And it's getting better all the time
 G C
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

G C
 Dream of better lives the kind which never hate
 G C
 Trapped in the state of imaginary grace
 G C
 I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race
 G C
 What I'm comprehending
 C
 A race that's long gone by. **Chorus.**

Bm D Em G

Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide
 G C G C

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 You've seen some changes
 C

And it's getting better all the time
 G C
 There's nothing you and I won't do
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you

Bm D Em G

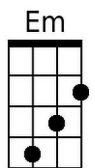
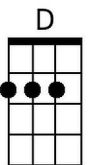
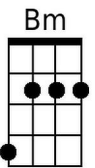
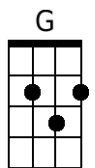
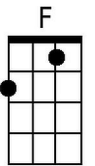
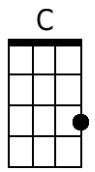
Bm D Em G
 The future's open wide

(2X)

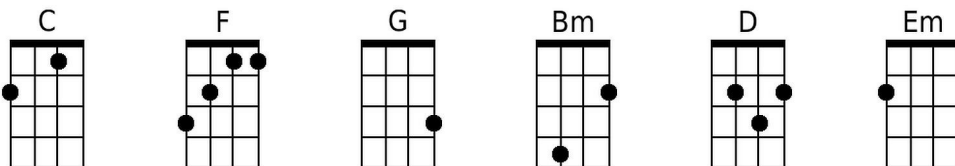
G
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm
 C
 Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Chorus.

G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you
 G C
 I'll stop the world and melt with you



Bari



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

C G C

But don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

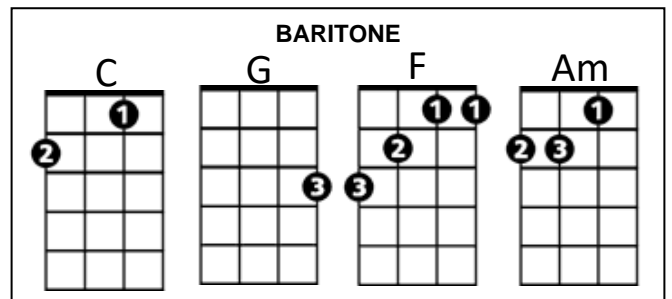
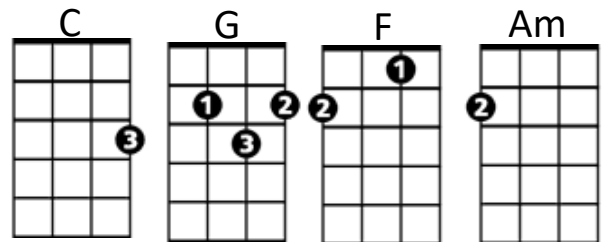
'Cause you're playing with fire

C G C

So don't play with me,

F Am

'Cause you're playing with fire



Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds
And you've got your pretty clothes
And the chauffeur drives your car
You let everybody know

G D G

But don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your mother she's an heiress,
Owns a block in Saint John's Wood
And your father'd be there with her -

If he only could

G D G

But don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Your old man took her diamonds
And tiaras by the score
Now she gets her kicks in Stepney
Not in Knightsbridge anymore

G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds
And you will have some others
But you'd better watch your step, girl
Or start living with your mother

G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire

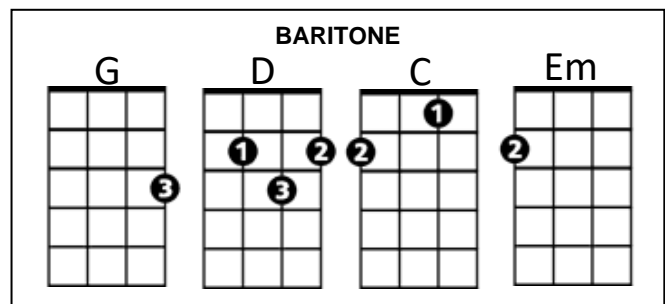
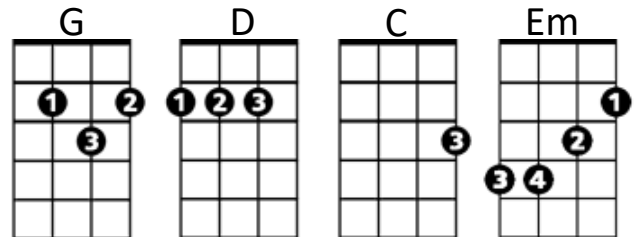
G D G

So don't play with me,

C

Em

'Cause you're playing with fire



Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: G C G / G D7 G

G C G (G C G)
Love is a burning thing
D7 G (G D7 G)
And it makes a fiery ring
C G (G C G)
Bound by wild desire
D7 G
I fell into a ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

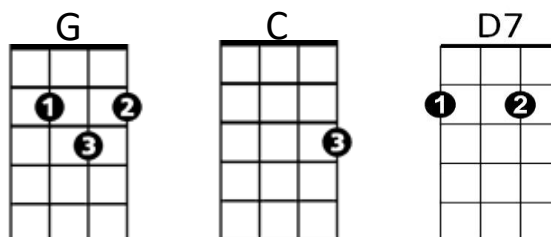
Ending:

G D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7 C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D7
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher
D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

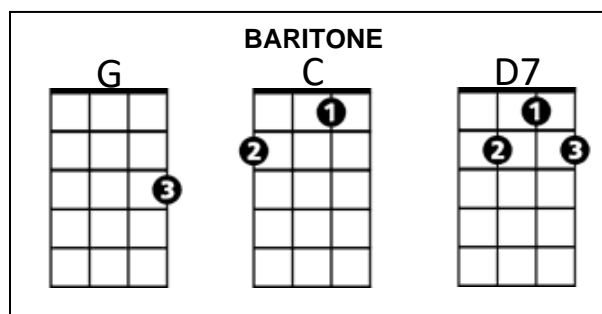
(INTRO 2X)



(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

G C G (G C G)
The taste of love is sweet
D7 G (G D7 G)
When hearts like ours meet
C G (G C G)
I fell for you like a child
D7 G
Oh, but the fire went wild



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

C Am Dm G C Am F
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

Eb C Eb

Ab
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,

Eb D Eb

To think they could doubt my love.

Ab Fm

Yet today my love has flown away,

C Am Dm G

I am without my love.

C Am Dm G C Am F
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh

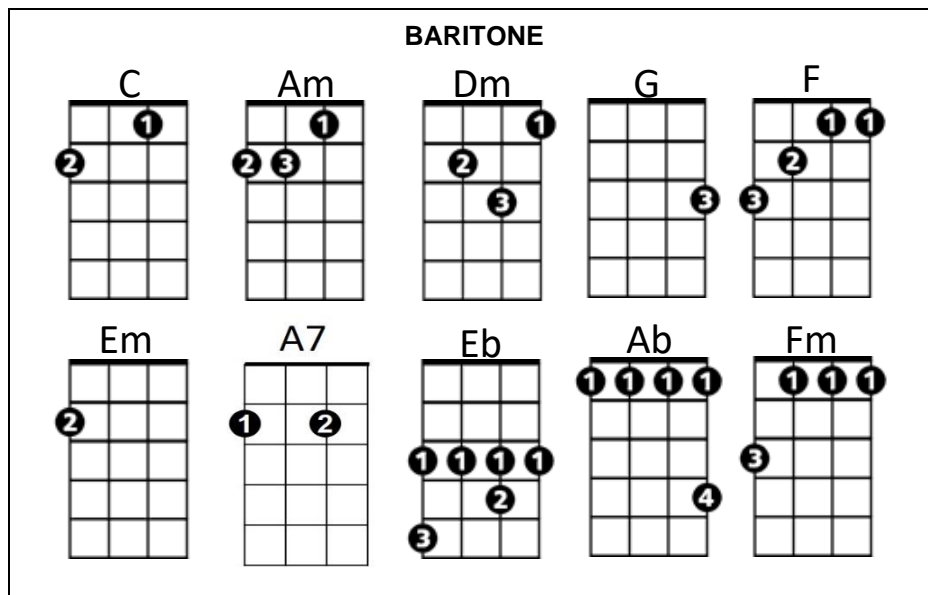
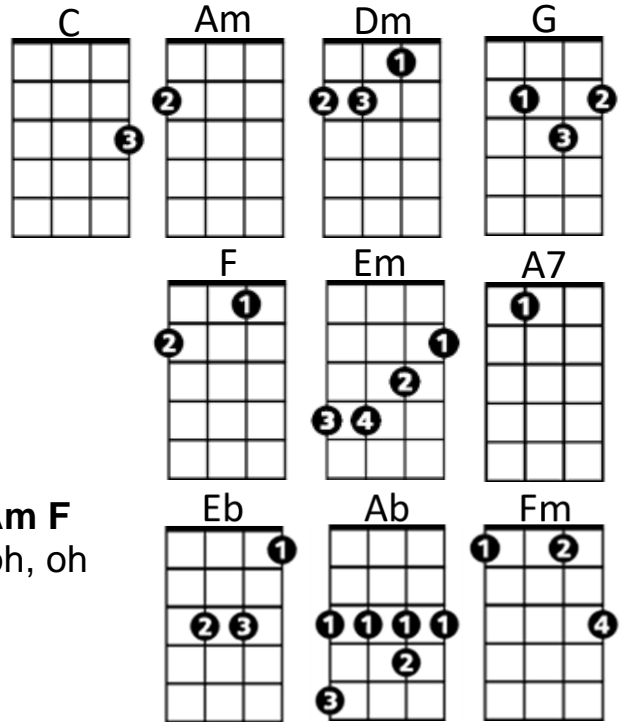
Dm Em A7 Dm
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,

G C Dm

Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,

Dm F C

Smoke gets in your eyes.

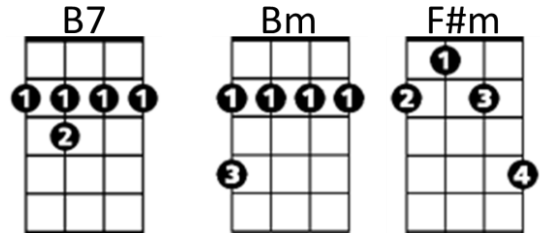


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

D Bm Em A D Bm G
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Em F#m B7 Em A D -Bm-Em-A
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
D Bm Em A D Bm G
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Em F#m B7 Em A D
 when your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

- G - D - F

Bb
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
F E F
 to think they could doubt my love.
Bb Gm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
D Bm Em - A
 I am without my love.



D Bm Em A D Bm G
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Em F#m B7 Em
 so I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
A D Em
 smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
D Em G Em G D
 smoke gets in your eyes, smoke gets in your eyes.