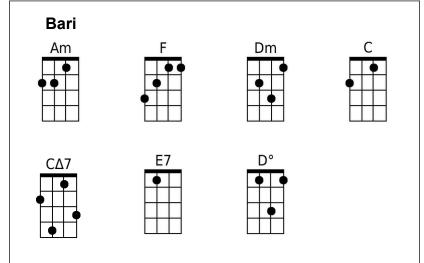
Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones) Intro: Am F Am Am F Am Am You're as cold as ice You're as cold as ice Am F Am F You're willing to sacrifice our love You're willing to sacrifice our love You never take advice You want paradise Dm Dm Someday you'll pay the price, I know But someday you'll pay the price, I know Chorus. **Chorus:** C FAm/FDmCE I've seen it before -Cmaj7 **Bridge:** It happens all the time Am E7 Ddim Dm Cold - as - ice -Closing the door You know that you are Dm Am E7 Ddim You leave the world behind Cold - as - ice -As cold as ice to me You're digging for gold E7 Ddim Am Cmaj7 Cold - as - ice -Yet throwing away (Fade out) end with Am Dm A fortune in feelings Am F **E7** But someday you'll pay CΔ7







Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Em C

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

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

You leave the world behind

G

You're digging for gold

Gmaj7

Yet throwing away

Am

A fortune in feelings

B7

But som eday 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

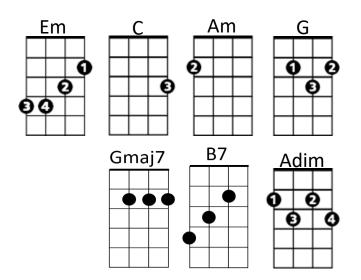
Cold – as - ice - You know that you are

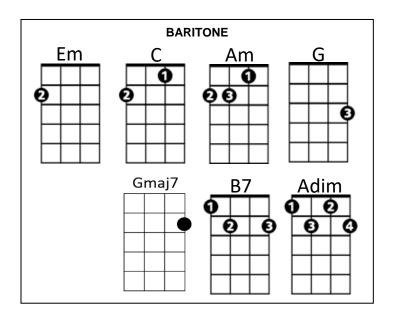
Em B7 Adim

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 In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **G7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best C Blue's the colour of the sky-y In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **G7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best

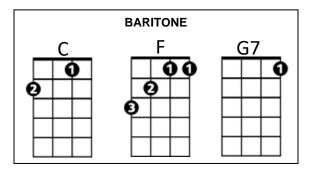
C
Mellow is the feeling that I get
F
C
When I see her, m-hmm
F
C
When I see her, oh yeah
G7
F
That's the time, that's the time
C
I love the best

C
Freedom is a word I rarely use
F
C
Without thinking, oh yeah
F
C
Without thinking, m-hmm
G7
F

C F G7

Of the time, of the time

When I've been loved

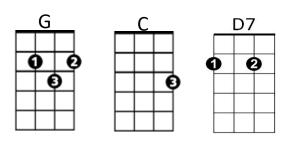


Colours (Donovan) Key G

G Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **D7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best G Blue's the colour of the sky-y In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise That's the time, that's the time I love the best Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn In the morning, when we rise In the morning, when we rise **D7** That's the time, that's the time I love the best

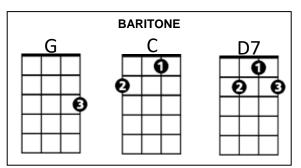
Mellow is the feeling that I get
C G
When I see her, m-hmm
C G
When I see her, oh yeah
D7 C
That's the time, that's the time
G
I love the best

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G
Without thinking, oh yeah
C G
Without thinking, m-hmm



Of the time, of the time

When I've been loved



Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

1 Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 4 1	Mellow is the feel 4 When I see her, r 4 When I see her, c
In the morning, when we rise 5(7) That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best	5(7) That's the time, the 1 I love the best
Blue's the colour of the sky-y 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best	Freedom is a work 4 Without thinking, 4 Without thinking, 5(7) Of the time, of the 1 When I've been less
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn 4 In the morning, when we rise 4 In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best	1 4 A D7 Bb Et B E C F D G E A F Bt G C

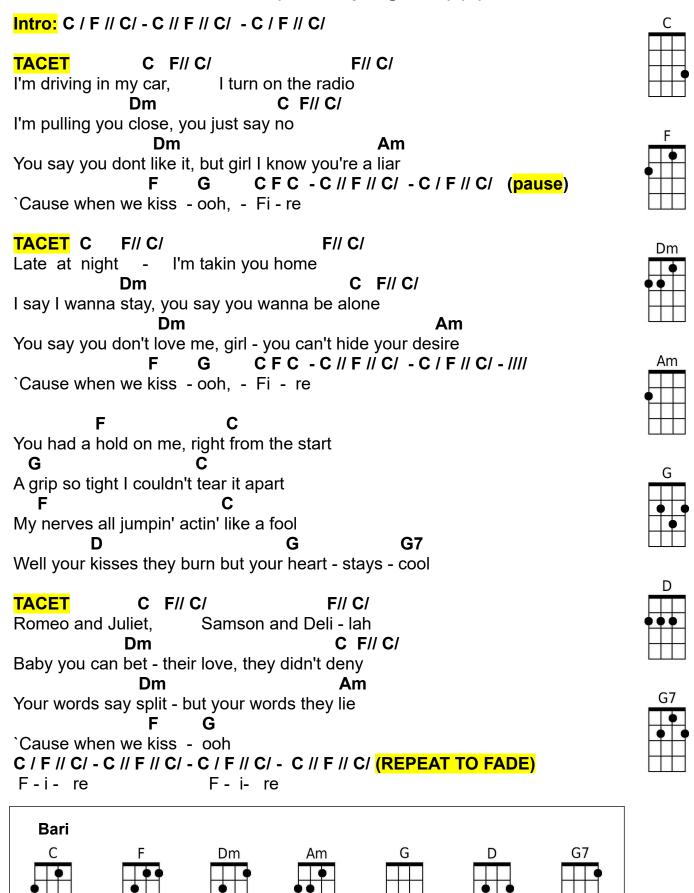
•	
Mellow is the fee	ling that I get
4	1
When I see her,	m-hmm
4	1
When I see her,	oh yeah
5(7)	4
That's the time, t	hat's the time
1	
I love the best	

1		
Freedom is a word I rarely use		
4 1		
Without thinking, oh yeah		

4	1
Without thinking	g, m-hmm
5(7)	4
Of the time, of t	the time
	1
When I've been	loved

1	4	5(7)
Α	D7	Е
Bb	Eb	F
В	Е	F#
С	F	G
D	G	Α
Е	Α	В
F	Bb	С
G	С	D

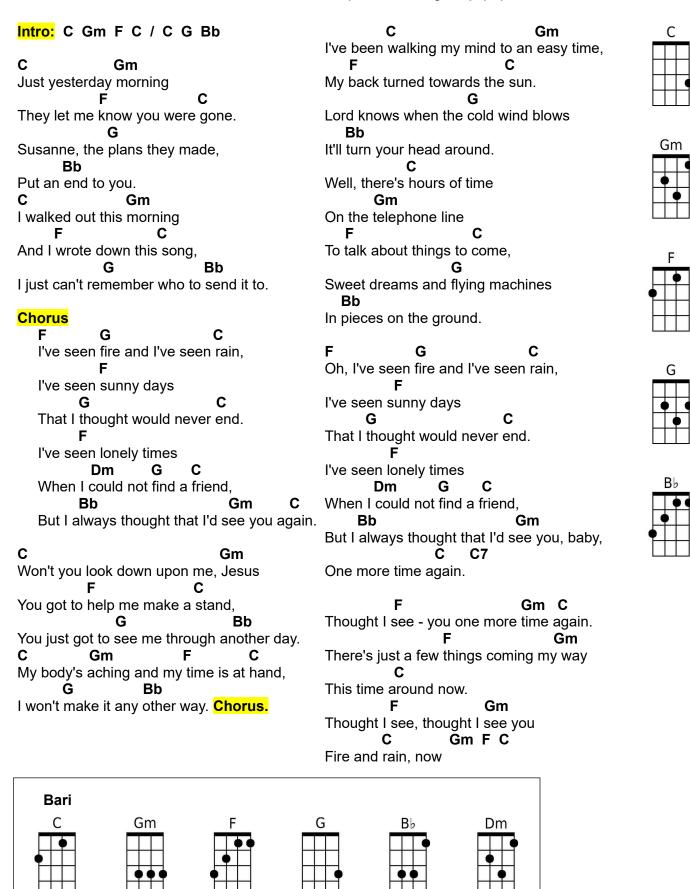
Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)



Fire (Bruce Springsteen)

Intro: G / C // G/ - G // C // G/ G/ G	Am
TACET G C// G/ I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio Am G C// G/ I'm pulling you close, you just say no Am Em	9
You say you dont like it, but girl I know you're a liar C D GCG-G//C//G/-G/C//G/ (pause) `Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re	
TACET G C// G/ Late at night - I'm takin you home Am G C// G/ I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone Am Em You say you don't love me, girl - you can't hide your desire	D 0 0 0
C D GCG-G//C//G/-G/C//G/-/// Cause when we kiss - ooh, - Fi - re A	D7
C G You had a hold on me, right from the start D G A grip so tight I couldn't tear it apart C G	0 9
My nerves all jumpin' actin' like a fool A D D7 BARITON	E
Well your kisses they burn but your heart – stays - cool TACET G C// G/ Romeo and Juliet, Samson and Deli - lah Am G C// G/ Baby you can bet - their love, they didn't deny Am Em	Am O Em
Your words say split - but your words they lie	0
C D Cause when we kiss - ooh G/C// G/G// G/C// G/G/C// G/ (REPEAT TO FADE) F-i- re F-i- re	D7
	9 6

Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)



Fire and Rain (James Taylor) Intro: G Dm C G / G D F Dm I've been walking my mind to an easy time, Just yesterday morning My back turned towards the sun. They let me know you were gone. Lord knows when the cold wind blows Susanne, the plans they made, Dm Put an end to you. It'll turn your head around. I walked out this morning Well, there's hours of time Dm On the telephone line And I wrote down this song, D I just can't remember who to send it to. To talk about things to come, 000 **CHORUS:** Sweet dreams and flying machines In pieces on the ground. I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F Am I've seen sunny days Oh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain, O That I thought would never end. I've seen sunny days I've seen lonely times That I thought would never end. When I could not find a friend, I've seen lonely times Dm But I always thought that I'd see you again. When I could not find a friend, Dm But I always thought that I'd see you, baby, Won't you look down upon me, Jesus One more time again. You got to help me make a stand, Dm G You just got to see me through another day. Thought I see - you one more time again. My body's aching and my time is at hand, There's just a few things coming my way I won't make it any other way. This time around now. (CHORUS) Thought I see, thought I see you Dm C G **BARITONE** Fire and rain, now... Dm D Αm €

2020-08-12

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

INTRO: B A

B

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

B A

Get up, get out, get out of the door

B

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

В А

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

3

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

3 A

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down



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!

В А

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

3 A

More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

В

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

3

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

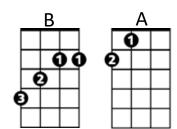
B A

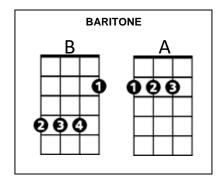
The more that you give, the more it will take

B

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

Long distance runner, what you standing there for?

7

Get up, get out, get out of the door

You're playing cold music on the barroom floor

7

Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core

7

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

1

Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

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!

Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

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

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

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

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

1
7
More than just ashes when your dreams come true

1	7
Α	G
В	Α
Bb	Ab
С	Bb
D	С
Е	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?
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)

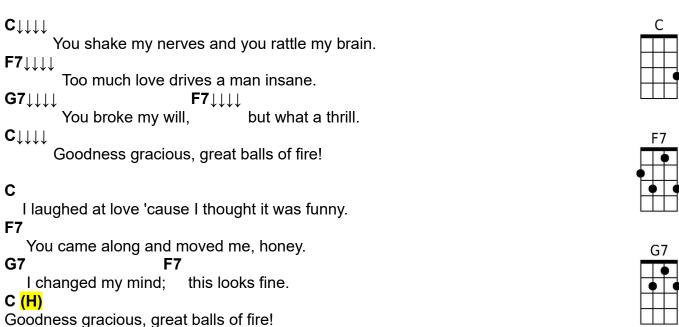
Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am
Am F C
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home
Am F Am Am F C
Had dreams about the West and started to roam F C
Six long months on a dust covered trail
Am F Am
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell
G Dm
CHORUS:
C G O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O
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
Am Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street F C
Am F Am Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street F C Men were shot down for the sake of fun BARITONE
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) Am F
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
Am F Am (CHORUS) Am F Am (CHORUS) Am F C Am (CHORUS)
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 Am F C
Am F Am (CHORUS) Am F Am (CHORUS) Am F C Am (CHORUS)
Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am CHORUS) Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am F Am F C Now free for her man she couldn't save
Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am F C Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save F Am F A
Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F C Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame
Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am CHORUS) 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
Am F C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am CHORUS 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 C Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am F Am F Am CHORUS) 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

2020-08-12

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/	Marshall Tuckei	Band) Key Em
Em C G		
Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home	Em	C G
Em C Em		
Had dreams about the West and started to roam		
C G		9 9
Six long months on a dust covered trail	60	
Em C They say heaven's at the and but so far it's been	Em	
They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been	Hell	D Am
CHORUS:		
G D		998 9
And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in t	he 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		
Gold flowed free like the whickey in the bars		
Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars Em C	Em (CHORU	<u>eı</u>
Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his		o ,
The state of the s	otai	
Em C G		
Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat		
Em C	Em _	
Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the	ne street	BARITONE
C G		Em <u>C</u>
Men were shot down for the sake of fun	(CHORUS)	
Em C Em Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns	(CHORUS)	9 9
Of just to flear the hoise of their forty-four guits		
Em C G		
Now my widow she weeps by my grave		D A.m.
Em C Em	G	
Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save	 	0 0 0 0
C G	 	
Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fan	ne 📙	
Em C Em		
All for a useless and no good worthless claim		

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

Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)





7

Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

C

F7 G7 <mark>(H)</mark>

Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.

 $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$

I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

C I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs. F7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

G7 F7

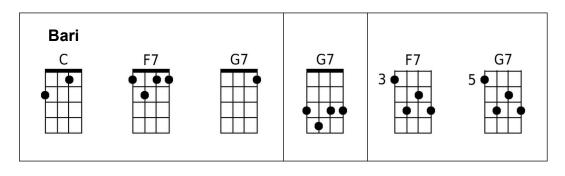
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

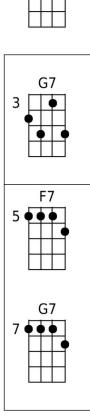
C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

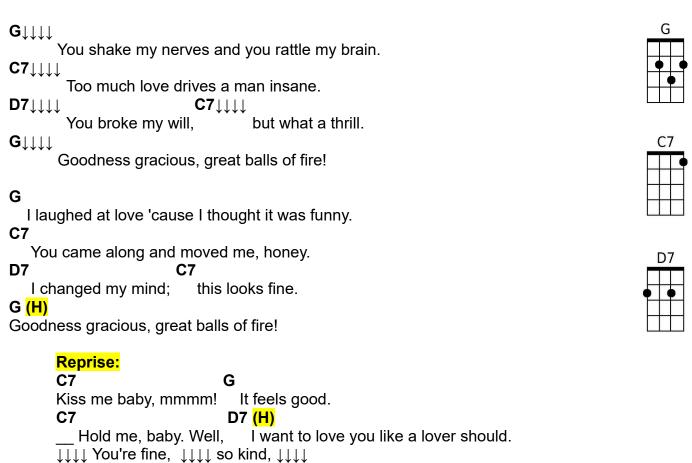
(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\





Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)



GI chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

C7
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

D7 C7

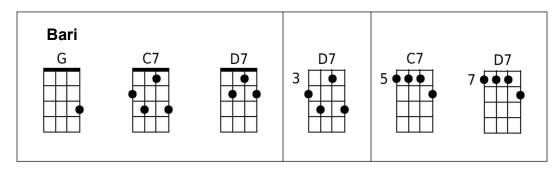
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: \\\\



I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

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

Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild

C F

Stranger dressed in black,

G C F G

She's a hungry child **C F**

No one knows who she is

Or what her name is

C F

I don't know where she came from

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 F G
Hot child in the city

C F G C F G
So young - to be loose and on her own
C F G C F G

Young boys, they all want to take her home

She goes downtown,

F C F G

The boys all stop and stare

When she goes downtown,

She walks like she just don't care, yeah

(Chorus)

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

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

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

C

Hot child in the city (Young child)

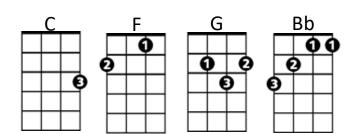
Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty

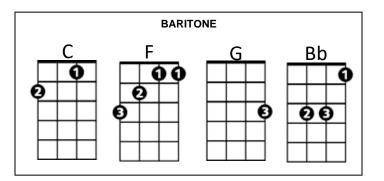
(Young child, runnin' wild)

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

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

Hot child in the city





GCGFC/GCGFC

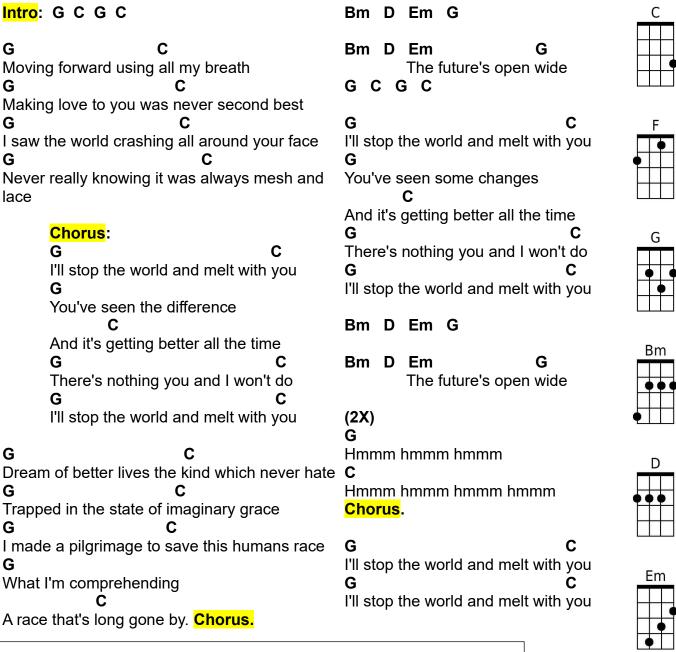
Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G Intro (x2) G C D CD Danger in the shape of somethin' wild D Come on down to my place, baby Stranger dressed in black, We'll talk about love She's a hungry child Come on down to my place, woman No one knows who she is G D (stop) We'll make love! Or what her name is **TACET** Hot child in the city I don't know where she came from Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) Or what her game is Hot child in the city (Young child) **Chorus:** Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Young child, runnin' wild) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city Hot child in the city G D CD So young - to be loose and on her own G Young boys, they all want to take her home She goes downtown, CD The boys all stop and stare When she goes downtown, **BARITONE** She walks like she just don't care, yeah (Chorus)

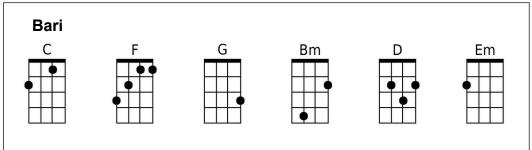
I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F	
C F Moving forward using all my breath C F Making love to you was never second best	C I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes
I saw the world crashing all around your face C F Never really knowing it was always mesh and lace	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 C F Dream of better lives the kind which never hate C F Trapped in the state of imaginary grape	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 I'll stop the world and melt with you
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 (Chorus)	C F I'll stop the world and melt with you F Em G Am
Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide C F C F	
C	BARITONE F EM G AM

I Melt With You

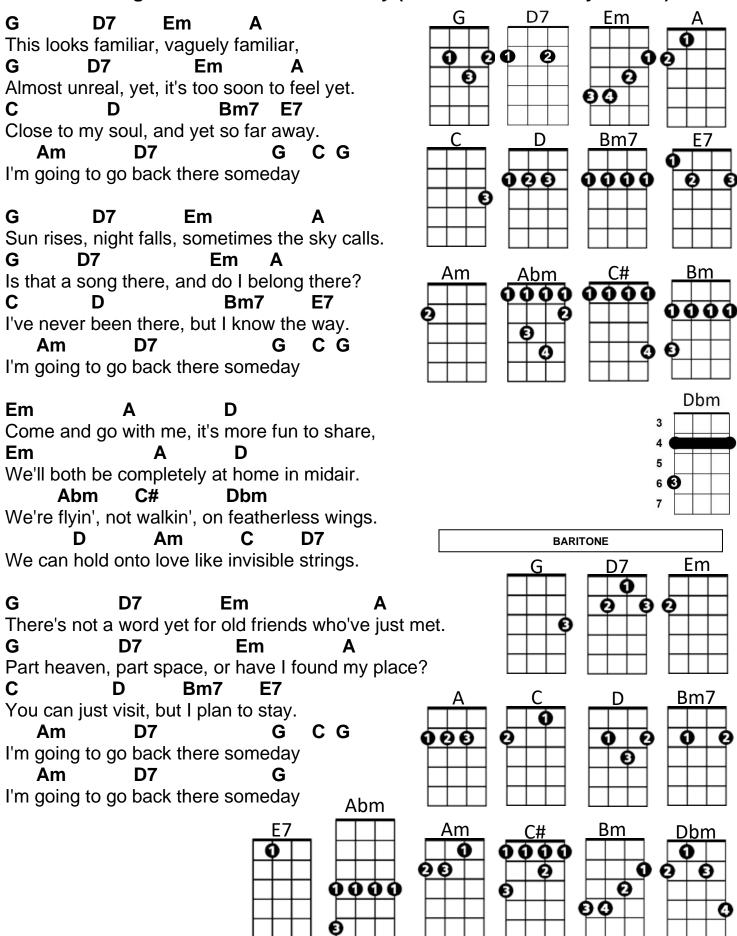
(Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)





I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher) D G7 **G7** Am This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, 00 Am Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 G Close to my soul, and yet so far away. F D7 G Em7 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday ø € C **G7** Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am Dbm Dm F# Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 **0**0 I've never been there, but I know the way. 0000 **G7** I'm going to go back there someday F#m Am Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# F#m Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Dm F BARITONE We can hold onto love like invisible strings. Αm G7 **G7** Am There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **G7** Am Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? Em G D You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** F C I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** I'm going to go back there someday Em7 F#m Dm Dbm 00 0000 € 000 €

I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)



Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 Gmaj7

You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 Gmaj7

If I were to say to you

Dm7 Gmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm G Em

Come on baby light my fire

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 Gmaj7

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 Gmaj7

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 Gmaj7

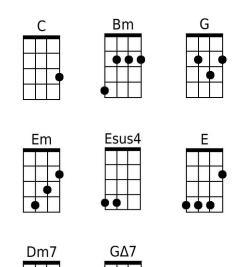
And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

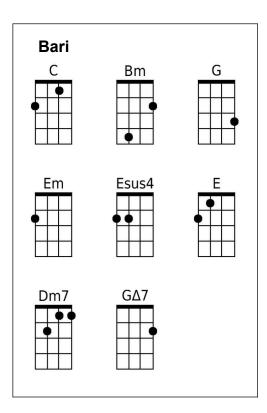
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C Bm Esus4 E

Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)





Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

Intro: F Em C Am / F Em C Am / F Em Asus4 A

Gm7 Cmaj7
You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 Cmaj7
You know that I would be a liar

Gm7 Cmaj7
If I were to say to you

Gm7 Cmaj7

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

F Em C Am
Come on baby light my fire
F Em C Am
Come on baby light my fire
F Em Asus4 A
Try to set the night on fire

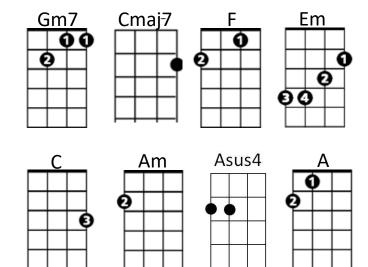
Gm7 Cmaj7
The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 Cmaj7
No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 Cmaj7
Try now we can only lose
Gm7 Cmaj7
And our love become a funeral pyre

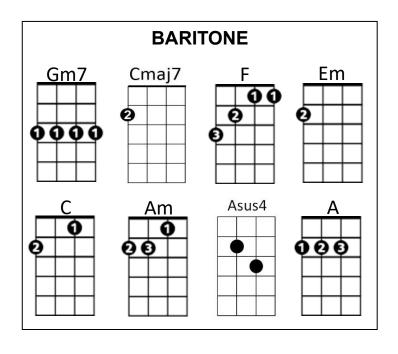
(Chorus)

Repeat entire song Outro:

F Em Asus4 A

Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)





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

CGC

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

CGC

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

CGC

So don't play with me,

F Am

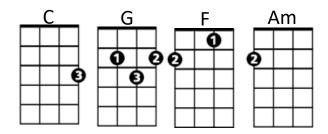
'Cause you're playing with fire

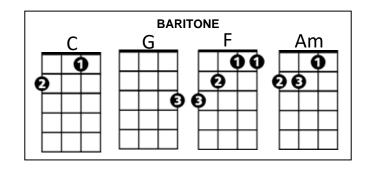
C G C

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)

GDGCEm

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
GDG

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

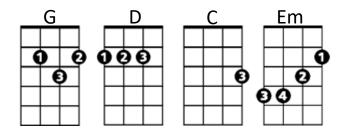
'Cause you're playing with fire

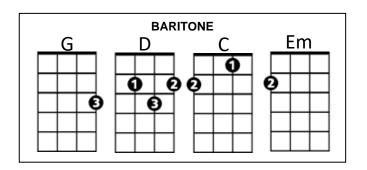
G D G

So don't play with me,

C Em

'Cause you're playing with fire





Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: CFC/C G7 C

C F C (C F C)

Love is a burning thing

G7 C (C G7 C)

And it makes a fiery ring

F C (CFC)

Bound by wild desire

G7 C

I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus

G7 F C

I fell into a burning ring of fire **G7**

I went down, down, down

F C

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire

Bari C F G7

(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

C F C (C F C)

The taste of love is sweet

G7 C (C G7 C)

When hearts like ours meet

F C (C F C)

I fell for you like a child

G7 C

Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

G7

C G7

And it burns, burns, burns

C G7

The ring of fire

C

The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)







Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/G D7 G

 $G \qquad C \qquad G \qquad (G \ C \ G)$

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:

D7 C G

I fell into a burning ring of fire

D7

I went down, down, down

•

And the flames went higher

And it burns, burns, burns

G D7

The ring of fire

G

The ring of fire

- J -

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7

And it burns, burns, burns

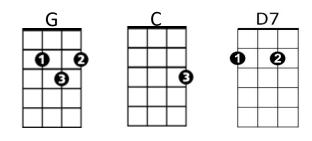
G D7

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)

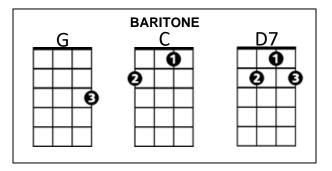
When hearts like ours meet

C G (G C G)

I fell for you like a child

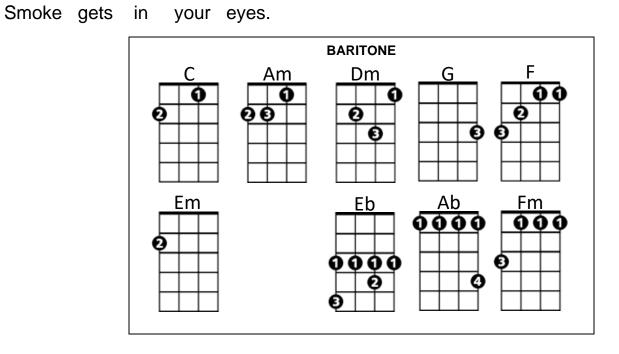
D7 G

Oh, but the fire went wild

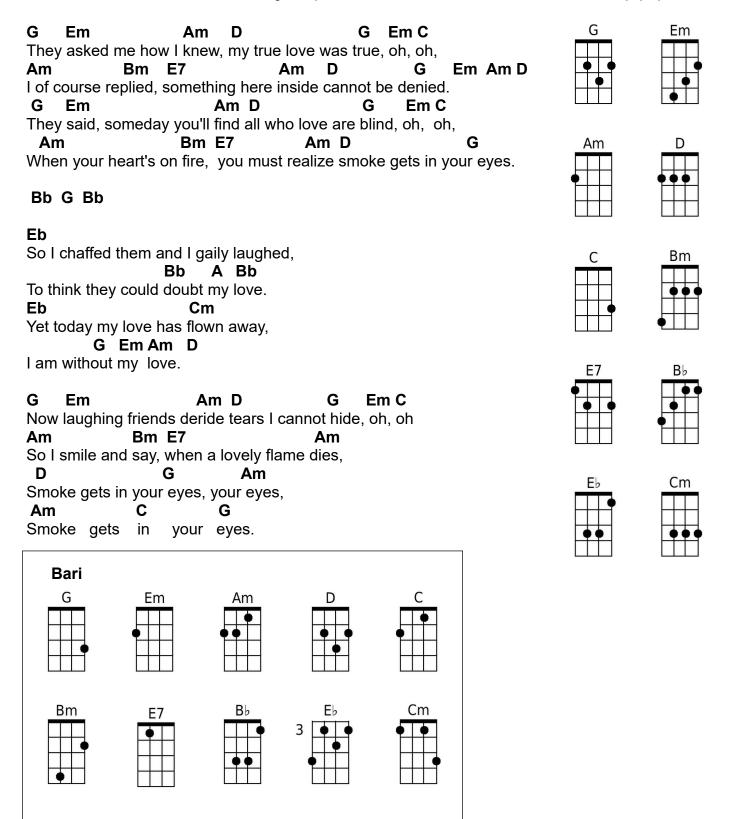


Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

C Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was Dm Em A7 Dm G I of course replied, something here inside cat C Am Dm G They said, someday you'll find all who love at Dm Em A7 Dm When your heart's on fire, you must realize something here inside cat C Am Dm G	connot be denied. C Am F Are blind, oh, oh, C C
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 G G G G G G G G G G G G
C Am Dm G C Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot h 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	ide, oh, oh



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)



Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Am F E E7

Am F E Man, it's a hot one Am Like seven inches from the midday sun D_m7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Am F E Am F E **E7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **E7** D_m7 You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Am Е And if you say this life ain't good enough F Am Ε I would give my world to lift you up Ε **E7** Dm7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **E7** Because you're so smooth Am **E7** And it's just like the ocean under the moon Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you F **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

FE Am Out from the barrio F E **E7** Am You hear my rhythm on your radio D_m7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

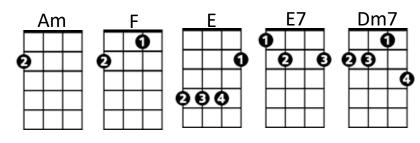
Am Ε **E7** Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon Am F Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Ε You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Dm7 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it (Repeat to fade)

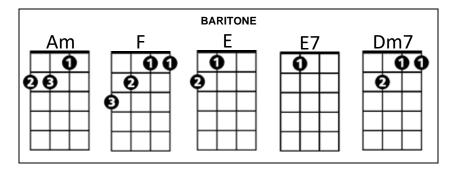
Am F E E7 Or else forget about it

Am F E E7 (4X)

FΕ Am But I'll tell you one thing Ε Am **E7** If you would leave it'd be a crying shame In every breath and every word

I hear your name calling me out





Smooth (Robert Thomas / Itaal Shur)

Intro: Dm Bb A A7

Dm Bb A Man, it's a hot one **A7** Dm Like seven inches from the midday sun **A7** Gm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone But you stay so cool Dm Bb A Dm Bb A **A7** My muñequita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **A7** Gm7 You're my reason for reason **A7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

Α And if you say this life ain't good enough Bb Dm **A7** Α I would give my world to lift you up Bb A **A7** G_m7 I could change my life to better suit your mood **A7** Because you're so smooth Dm And it's just like the ocean under the moon Bb Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Bb **A7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Gm7 **A7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it Dm Bb A

Out from the barrio

A7 Dm Bb A

You hear my rhythm on your radio

A7 Gm7

You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow

A7

It's turning you round and round

(Chorus)

Dm A A7

Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon

Dm Bb A A7

Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you

Dm Bb A A7

You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah

Bb Gm7 A7

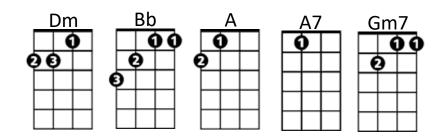
Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

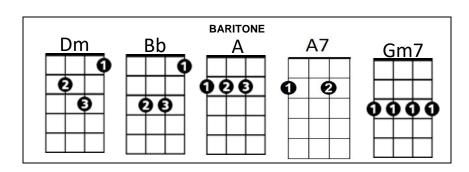
(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb A A7

Or else forget about it

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)





Some Like It Hot Key Am (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

Am

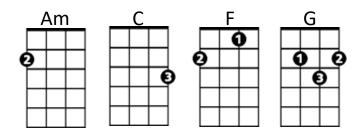
We want to multiply, are you gonna do it

Am

I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it

Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it

Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it



Chorus:

G

Feel the heat - pushing you to decide

Am G

Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not

Am

Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on

Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on

Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try

Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

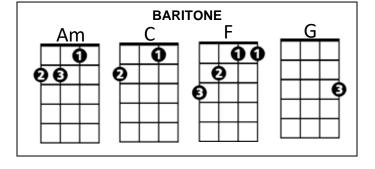
Am

The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it

She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it

She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it

I know you won't be satisfied until you do it



G Am Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

(Chorus)

Am F G Am (4x)

Some like it hot, some like it hot

Some Like It Hot Key Em (Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Em G				
Em G Em We want to multiply, are you gonna do it				
G Em I know you're qualified, are you gonna do it				
G Em Don't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do it G Em	Em	G	C	
Just get yourself untied, are you gonna do it				
Chorus: C D Em Feel the heat - pushing you to decide C D Em Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not C D Em Some like it het and some sweet when the heat is an	80 80	6	6	
Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on				
C D Em Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try				
C D Em Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry				
Come like it not, so let's turn up the heat til we lly				
G Em		BARI	TONE	
	Em	BARI G	TONE C	
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it	Em	G	TONE C	•
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it			C	0
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em		G	C	0
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you won't be satisfied until you do it C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on		G	C	0
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you won't be satisfied until you do it C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on		G	C	•
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you won't be satisfied until you do it C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try		G	C	•
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you won't be satisfied until you do it C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em		G	C	•
G Em The girl is at your side, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to be your bride, are you gonna do it G Em She wants to multiply, are you gonna do it G Em I know you won't be satisfied until you do it C D Em Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on C D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on C D Em Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try C D Em		G	C	•

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C	Em	D
Em D G C		• • •
You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Am G D	•	
Oh I realize It's hard to take courage		
G Am	G	С
In a world full of people G C	• •	
You can lose sight of it all	•	—
Em D		
And the darkness inside you C G	Am	Bm
Can make you feel so small		
	•	•••
Chorus: C G D		lack
But I see your true colors shining through		
C G C G		
I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em Bm D Em	Bari	
So don't be afraid to let them show	Em	D
G C G C D		
Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful,	<u> </u>	• •
Em Like a rainbow		
Line a rambow		
Em D G C / Em D G C	G	C
Em D		
Show me a smile then,		T +++
G C Am		
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when G D		
I last saw you laughing	Am	Bm
G Am		+++
If this world makes you crazy		
G C And you've taken all you can bear		
Em D		
You call me up		
C G		
Because you know I'll be there		
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C		