

# April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C F C F C

C F C F C F C

A - pril, come she will

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

F G C Am

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

Resting in my arms again

C F C F C F C

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

F G C Am

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

And give no warning to her flight

C F C F C F C

Au - gust, die she must

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

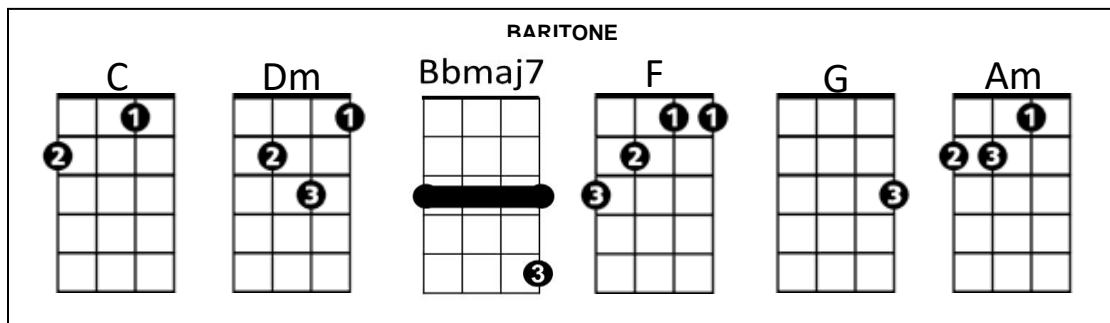
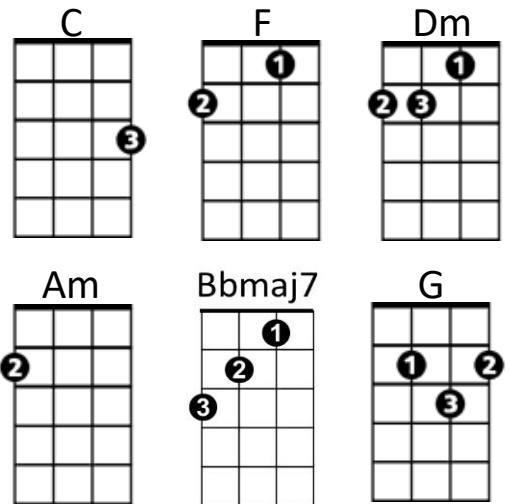
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

F G C Am

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Dm Am G C C F C F C F C

A love once new has now grown old



# April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: **G C G C G**

**G C G C G C G**

A - pril, come she will

**Am Em Fmaj7 Em**

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

**C D G Em**

Ma - y, she will sta - y

**Am Em Am Em G C G C**

Resting in my arms again

**G C G C G C G**

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

**Am Em Fmaj7 Em**

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

**C D G Em**

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

**Am Em Am Em G C G C**

And give no warning to her flight

**G C G C G C G**

Au - gust, die she must

**Am Em Fmaj7 Em**

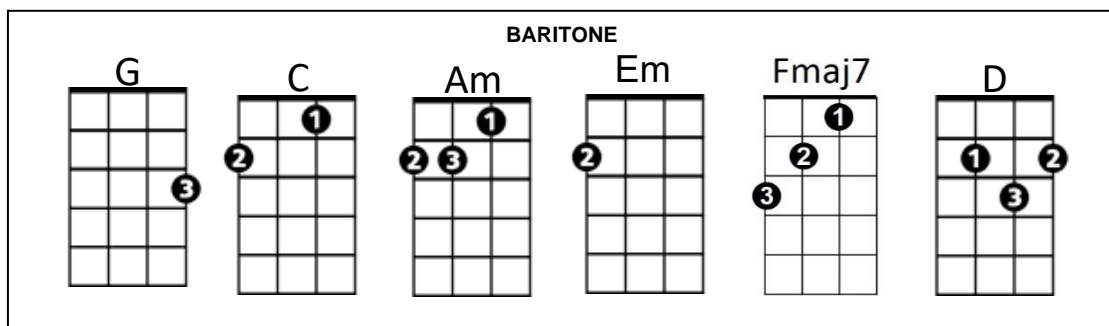
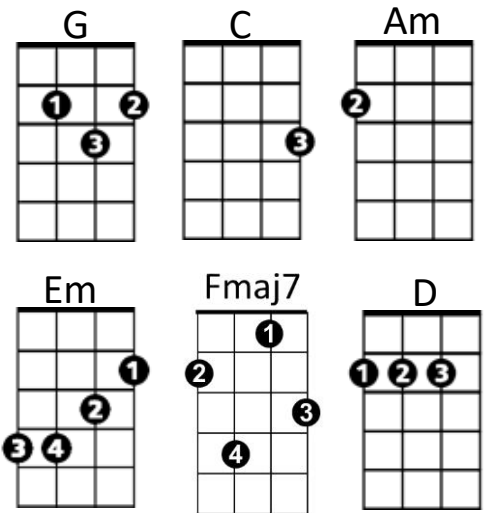
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

**C D G Em**

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

**Am Em D G G C G C G C G**

A love once new has now grown old



April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7**

Ap...ril love, is for the very young.

**G Em A7 D7 G D7**

Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you.

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Bm**

Ap...ril love is all the seven wonders,

**Em G D A7 Am7 D7**

One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

**Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G**

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

**Em7 A7 D A7 D7**

Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bou-quet.

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm**

But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

**G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7**

So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.

**Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G**

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

**Em7 A7 D A7 D7**

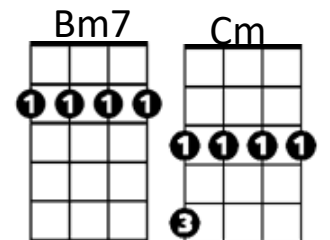
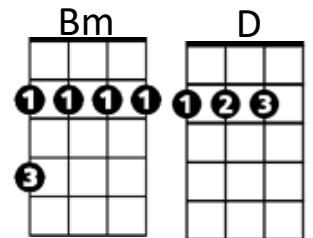
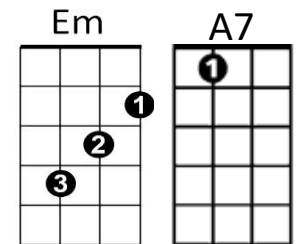
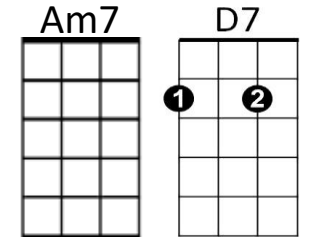
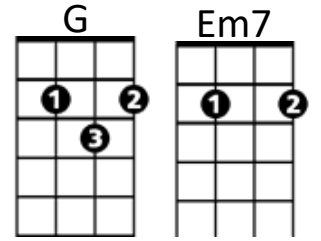
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm**

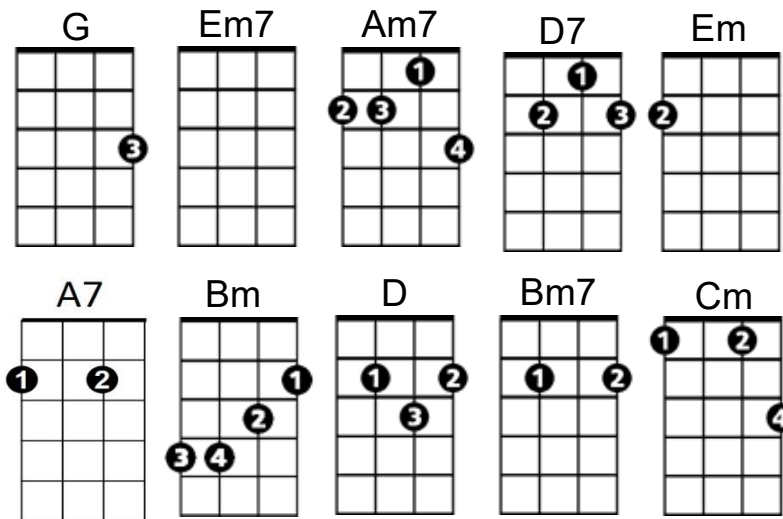
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

**G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7**

So, if she's the one, don't let her run a-way.



BARITONE



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C

**C G7 C**  
 Twas in the merry month of May  
**F C**  
 When green buds all were swelling,  
**F C Am F**  
 Sweet William on his death bed lay  
**C G7 C**  
 For love of Barbara Allen.

**C G7 C**  
 He sent his servant to the town  
**F C**  
 To the place where she was dwelling,  
**F C Am F**  
 Saying you must come, to my master dear  
**C G7 C**  
 If your name be Barbara Allen.

**C G7 C**  
 So slowly, slowly she got up  
**F C**  
 And slowly she drew nigh him,  
**F C Am F**  
 And the only words to him did say  
**C G7 C**  
 Young man I think you're dying.

**C G7 C**  
 He turned his face unto the wall  
**F C**  
 And death was in him welling,  
**F C Am F**  
 Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all  
**C G7 C**  
 Be good to Barbara Allen.

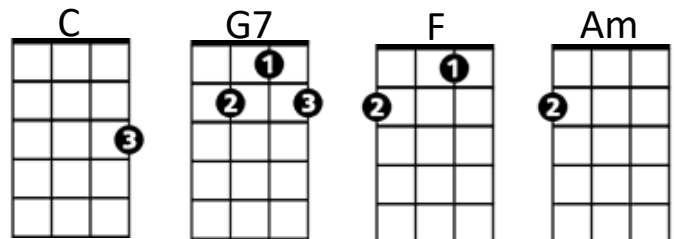
**C G7 C**  
 When he was dead and laid in grave  
**F C**  
 She heard the death bells knelling  
**F C Am F**  
 And every stroke to her did say  
**C G7 C**  
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

**C G7 C**  
 Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave  
**F C**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**F C Am F**  
 Sweet William died of love for me  
**C G7 C**  
 And I will die of sorrow.

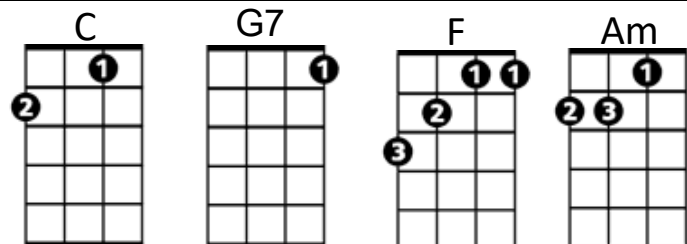
**C G7 C**  
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**F C**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**F C Am F**  
 Sweet William died on yesterday  
**C G7 C**  
 And I will die tomorrow.

**C G7 C**  
 Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard  
**F C**  
 Sweet William was buried beside her,  
**F C Am F**  
 Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose  
**C G7 C**  
 Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

**C G7 C**  
 They grew and grew in the old churchyard  
**F C**  
 Till they could grow no higher  
**F C Am F**  
 At the end they formed, a true lover's knot  
**C G7 C**  
 And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

**G D7 G**  
 Twas in the merry month of May  
**C G**  
 When green buds all were swelling,  
**C G Em C**  
 Sweet William on his death bed lay  
**G D7 G**  
 For love of Barbara Allen.

**G D7 G**  
 He sent his servant to the town  
**C G**  
 To the place where she was dwelling,  
**C G Em C**  
 Saying you must come, to my master dear  
**G D7 G**  
 If your name be Barbara Allen.

**G D7 G**  
 So slowly, slowly she got up  
**C G**  
 And slowly she drew nigh him,  
**C G Em C**  
 And the only words to him did say  
**G D7 G**  
 Young man I think you're dying.

**G D7 G**  
 He turned his face unto the wall  
**C G**  
 And death was in him welling,  
**C G Em C**  
 Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all  
**G D7 G**  
 Be good to Barbara Allen.

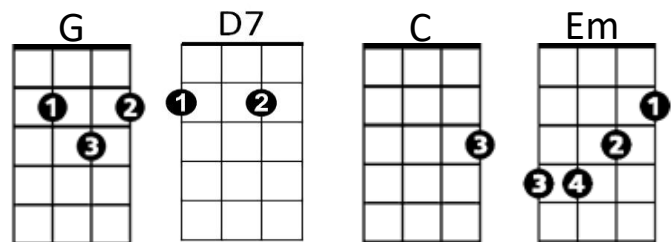
**G D7 G**  
 When he was dead and laid in grave  
**C G**  
 She heard the death bells knelling  
**C G Em C**  
 And every stroke to her did say  
**G D7 G**  
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

**G D7 G**  
 Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave  
**C G**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**C G Em C**  
 Sweet William died of love for me  
**G D7 G**  
 And I will die of sorrow.

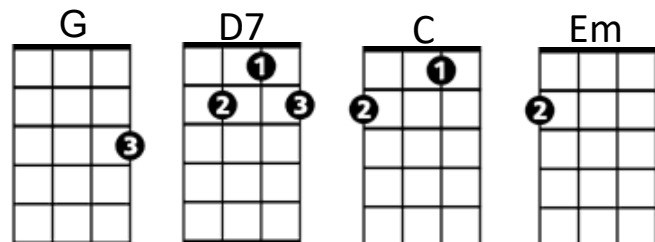
**G D7 G**  
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**C G**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**C G Em C**  
 Sweet William died on yesterday  
**G D7 G**  
 And I will die tomorrow.

**G D7 G**  
 Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard  
**C G**  
 Sweet William was buried beside her,  
**C G Em C**  
 Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose  
**G D7 G**  
 Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

**G D7 G**  
 They grew and grew in the old churchyard  
**C G**  
 Till they could grow no higher  
**C G Em C**  
 At the end they formed, a true lover's knot  
**G D7 G**  
 And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



2020-09-25

Calendar Girl (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C Am
Yeah, sweet calendar girl
C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
F G C G7
Each and every day of the year

C
January - You start the year off fine
Am
February - You're my little valentine
C
March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle
Am
April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

F F7
Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl
C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 A7
I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl
D7
Every day (every day),
G7 C
Every day (every day) of the year
F C G7
Every day of the year

C
May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom
Am
June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
C
July - Like a firecracker all aglow
Am
August - When you're on the beach you steal the show

(Chorus)

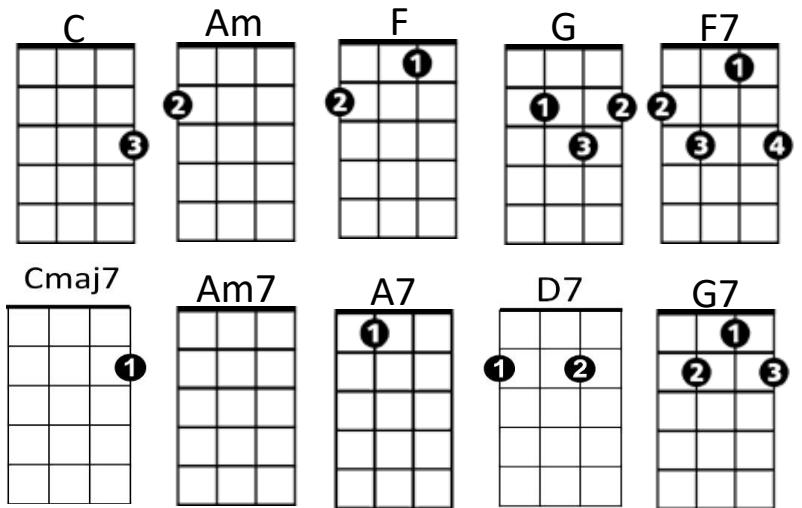
(Instrumental verse chords)

C
September - Light the candles at your Sweet 16
Am
October - Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
C
November - I'll give thanks that you belong to me
Am
December - You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

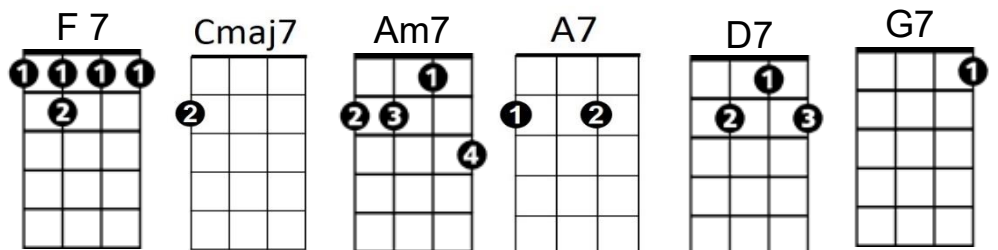
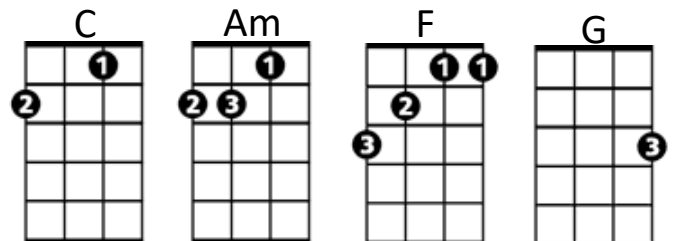
(Chorus)

(repeat to fade):

C Am
I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C Am
Yeah, sweet calendar girl



BARITONE



2020-09-25

December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night) (Bob Gaudio / Judy Parker)

Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G

Oh, what a night, late December back in sixty three,  
What a very special time for me, as I remember what a night!

Oh, what a night, you know I didn't even know her name,  
But I was never gonna be the same, what a lady, what a night!

Chorus:

Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room,  
And I, as I recall it ended much too soon.

Oh what a night, hypnotizing, mesmerizing me,  
She was everything I dreamed she'd be,  
Sweet surrender, what a night!

Am D / Am D

Bridge:

Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,  
Spinning my head around and taking my body under.

Oh what a night!

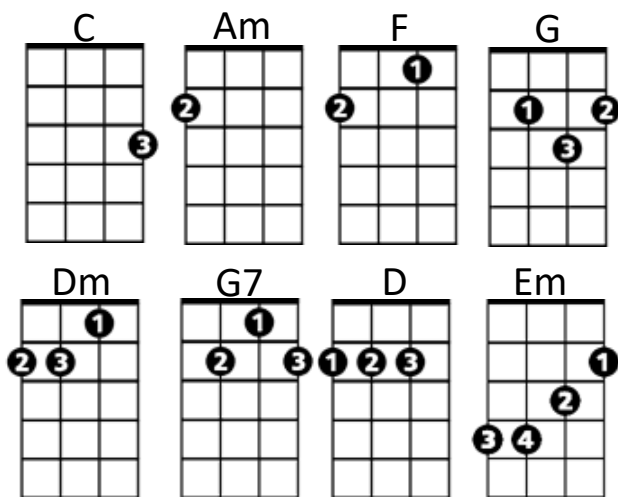
(Chorus)

Oh what a night, why'd it take so long to see the light?  
Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right,  
What a lady, what a night!

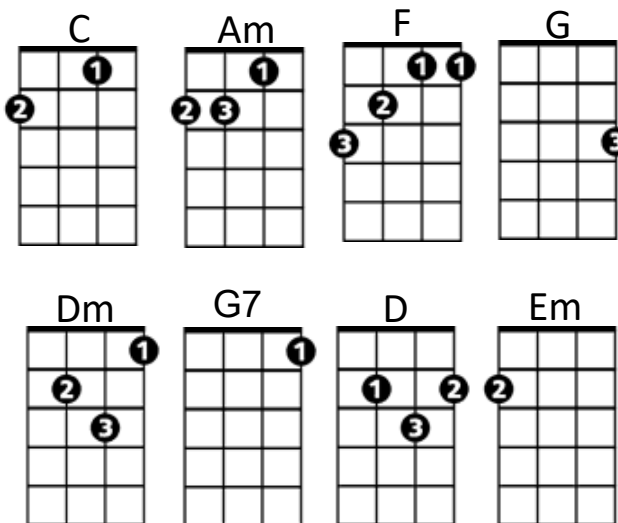
Am D / Am D

(Bridge)

Oh what a night! Doo do doo do do, doo do doo)



BARITONE



I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key G

Intro: Am D7 G

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7  
 No New Year's Day to celebrate  
 G Am AmMaj7  
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away  
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7  
 No first of spring No song to sing  
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G  
 In fact here's just another ordinary day

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G  
 No April rain No flowers bloom  
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7  
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June  
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7  
 But what it is, is something true  
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G  
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

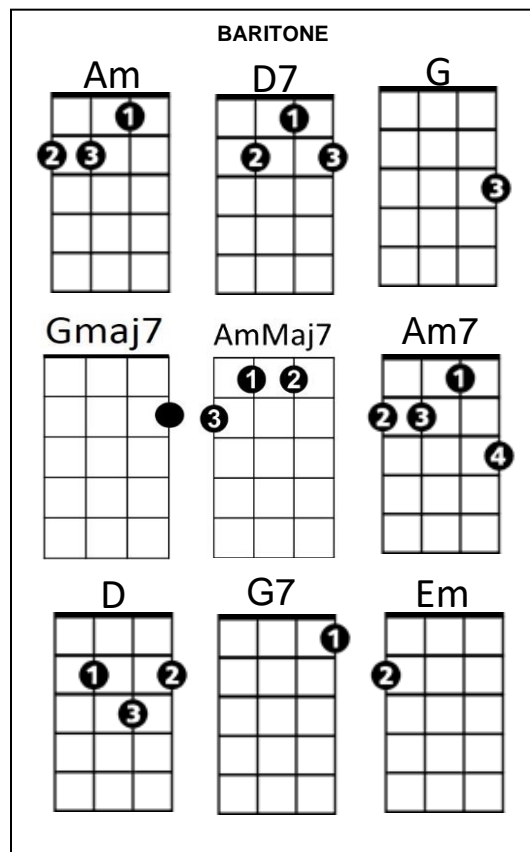
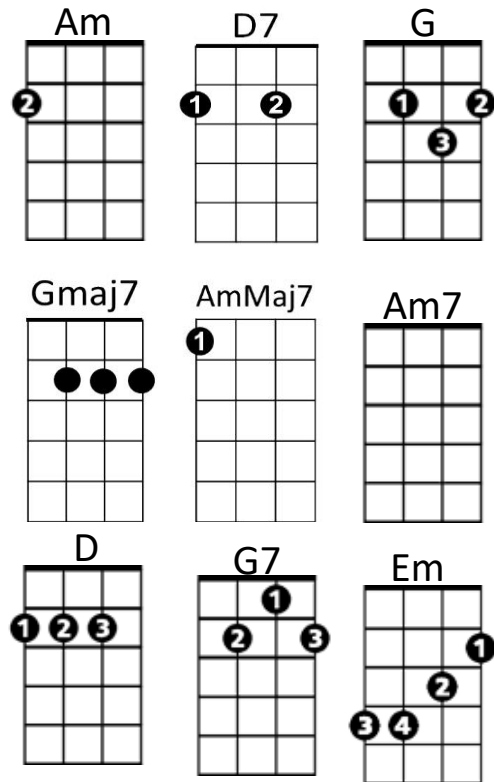
**Chorus:** Am D G  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Am D7 G G7  
 I just called to say how much I care  
 Am D G Em  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Am D7 G  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G  
 No summer's high No warm July  
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7  
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night  
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7  
 No autumn breeze No falling leaves  
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G  
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G  
 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween  
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7  
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring  
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7  
 But what it is, though old so new  
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G  
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

**Repeat Chorus 2x**

Am D7 G Gmaj7 Am D7 G  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart Baby of my heart





2020-09-25

# I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm G7 C

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7  
No New Year's Day to celebrate  
C Dm Asus4

No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away

Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4

No first of spring No song to sing

Dm7 G Cmaj7 C

In fact here's just another ordinary day

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

No April rain No flowers bloom

C Dm Asus4

No wedding Saturday within the month of June

Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4

But what it is, is something true

Dm G C

Made up of these three words that I must say to you

**Chorus:** Dm G C  
I just called to say I love you  
Dm G7 C  
I just called to say how much I care  
Dm G C Am  
I just called to say I love you  
Dm G7 C  
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7  
No summer's high No warm July  
C Dm Asus4

No harvest moon to light one tender August night

Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4

No autumn breeze No falling leaves

Dm7 G Cmaj7 C

Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

No Libra sun No Hallo - ween

C Dm Asus4

No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring

Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4

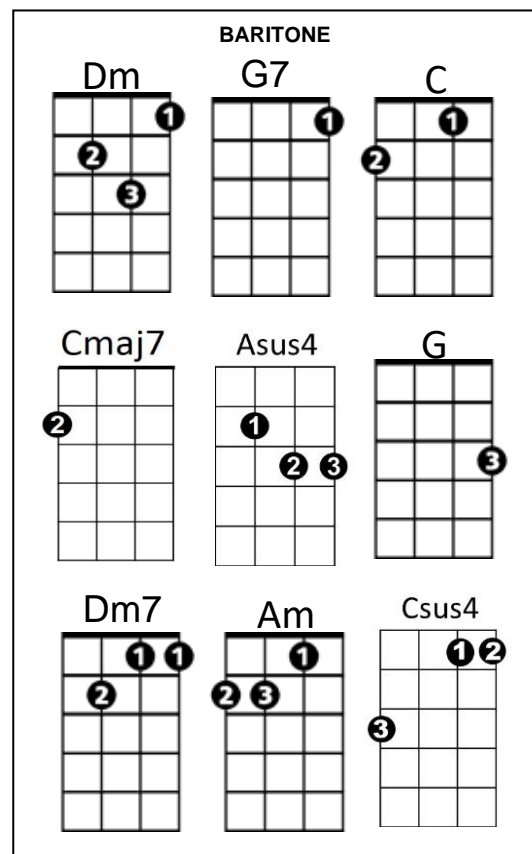
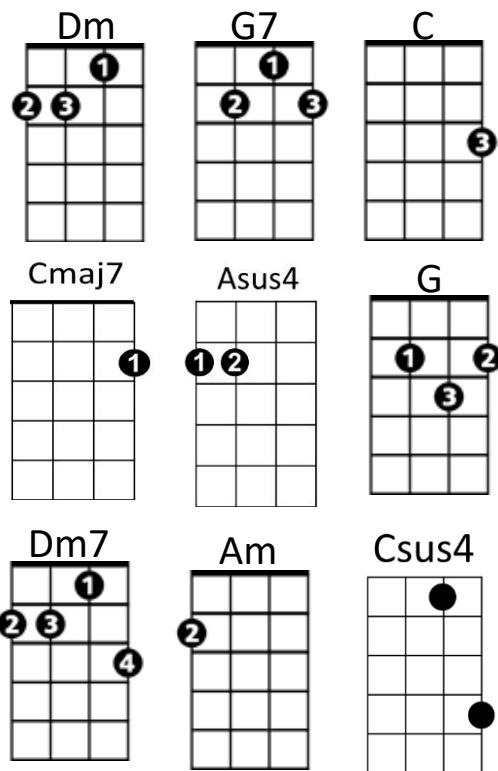
But what it is, though old so new

Dm7 G C

To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

**Repeat Chorus 2x**

Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G7 C  
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart



2020-09-25

## Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

**Em**

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

**Am**

**Em**

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

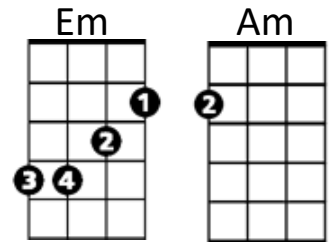
**Am**

**Em**

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

**TACET**

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...



### CHORUS:

**Em**

**Am**

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

**Em**

**Am**

**Em**

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

**Em**

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

**Am**

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

**Em**

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

**Am**

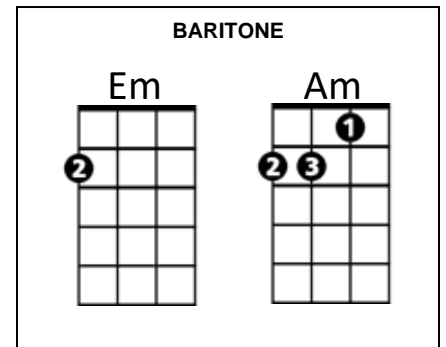
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

**Em**

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

**TACET**

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said



### (CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

2020-09-25

**Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)**

**1(m)**

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

**4(m)**

**1(m)**

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

**4(m)**

**1(m)**

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

**TACET**

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

**CHORUS:**

**1(m)**

**4(m)**

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

**1(m)**

**4(m)**

**1(m)**

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

**1(m)**

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

**4(m)**

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

**1(m)**

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

**4(m)**

Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

**1(m)**

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

**TACET**

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

**(CHORUS)**

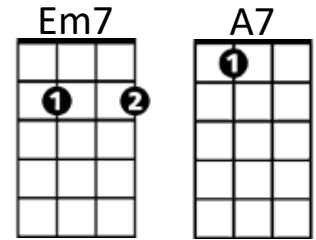
**(Repeat to Fade)**

<b>1(m)</b>	<b>4(m)</b>
<b>Am</b>	<b>Dm</b>
<b>Bbm</b>	<b>Ebm</b>
<b>Bm</b>	<b>Em</b>
<b>Cm</b>	<b>Fm</b>
<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gm</b>
<b>Em</b>	<b>Am</b>
<b>Fm</b>	<b>Bbm</b>
<b>Gm</b>	<b>Cm</b>

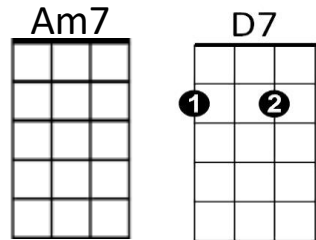
2020-09-25

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

Intro: **Em7** **A7**  
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,  
**Em7** **A7**  
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write  
**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

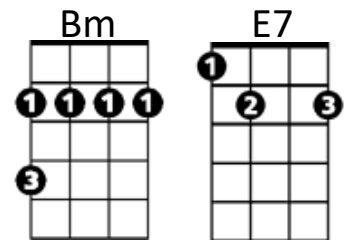


**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Am7** **A7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

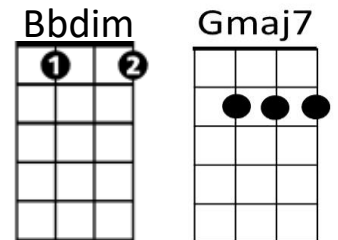


**Chorus**

**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Have a good time, but re-member.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.  
**Am7** **Bbdim** **Gmaj7** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Em7**  
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



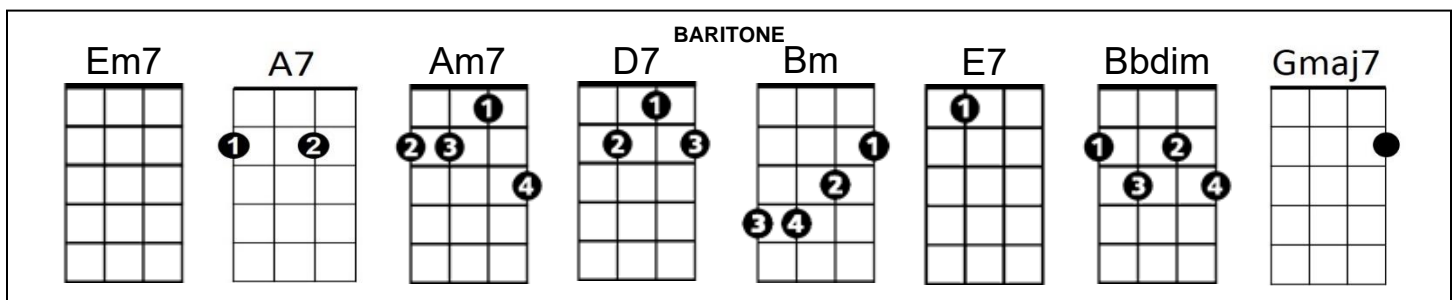
**Em7** **A7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Em7** **A7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**Am7** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

**(Chorus)**

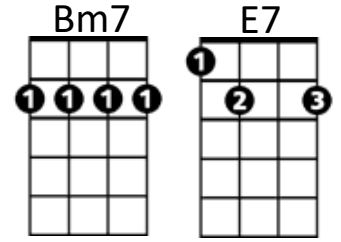
**Am7** **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



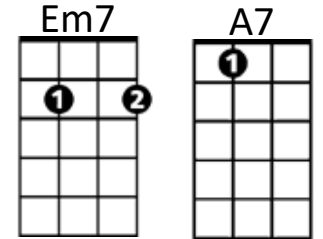
2020-09-25

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

Intro: **Bm7** **E7**  
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write  
**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

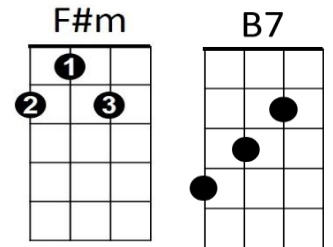


**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Em7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

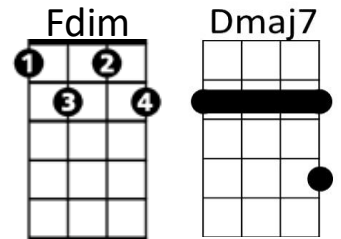


**Chorus**

**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Have a good time, but re-member.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.  
**Em7** **Fdim** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **Bm7**  
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



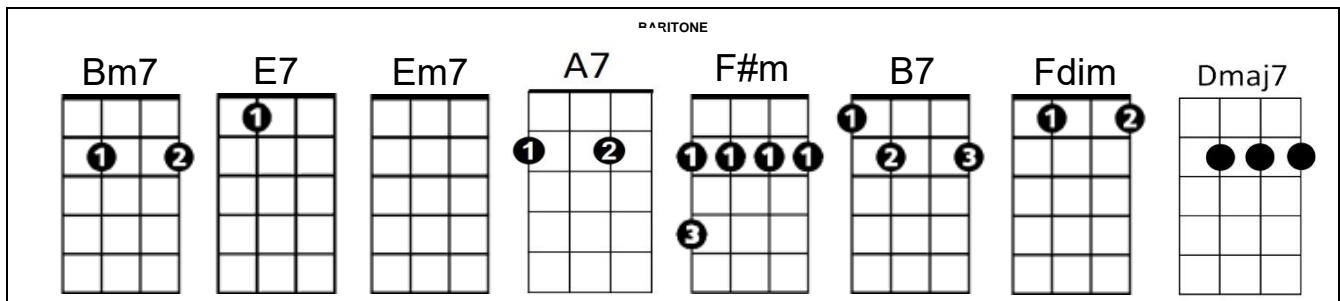
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**Em7** **A7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

**(Chorus)**

**Em7** **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)  
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.  
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



# September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (C)

Starting Note: G

C Em Am Em Dm  
The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member

Am Dm G7 C G+  
That Sept-ember in the rain.

C Em Am Em Dm  
The sun went out just like a dying ember

Am Dm G7 C C7  
That Sept-ember in the rain.

**Bridge:**

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Dm  
To every word of love I heard you whisper

Am D7 Am D7 G7 G+  
The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

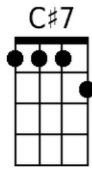
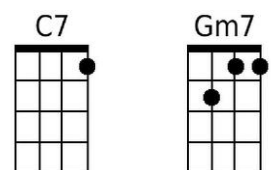
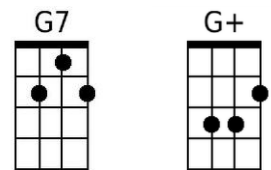
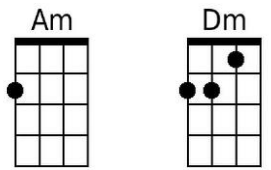
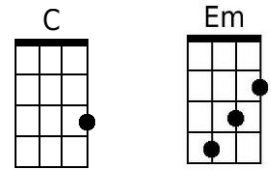
C Em Am Em Dm  
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember

Am Dm G7 C A7  
That Sept-ember in the rain.

**Repeat From Bridge**

**Outro:**

Dm G7 C C C#7 C  
That Sept-ember in the rain.



**Baritone**

A collection of nine baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows. The first row contains C, Em, Am, Dm, and G7. The second row contains G+, C7, Gm7, and C#7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the four strings of a baritone guitar.

# September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

Starting Note: D

G Bm Em Bm Am  
 The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member  
 Em Am D7 G D+  
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

G Bm Em Bm Am  
 The sun went out just like a dying ember  
 Em Am D7 G G7  
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

**Bridge:**

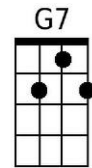
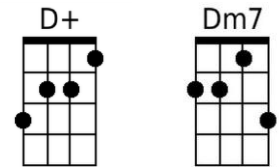
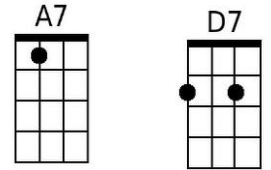
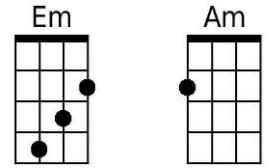
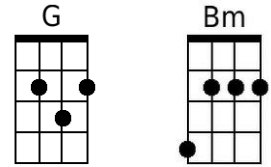
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Am  
 To every word of love I heard you whisper  
 Em A7 Em A7 D7 D+  
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

G Bm Em Bm Am  
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember  
 Em Am D7 G E7  
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

**Repeat From Bridge**

**Outro:**

Am D7 G G G#7 G  
 That Sept-ember in the rain.



**Baritone**

A grid of ten guitar chord diagrams for baritone guitar, arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G, Bm, Em, Am, A7 (top row); D7, D+, Dm7, G7 (bottom row).

2020-09-25

# Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh) Key Am

**A7** **D7**  
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**A7** **D7**  
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

**Am** **E7** **Am**  
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

**C** **E7**  
Cause the moon refused to shine

**Am** **E7** **Am**  
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

**D7** **G**  
For love they pine

**G** **G7**  
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

**C**  
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

**D7**  
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

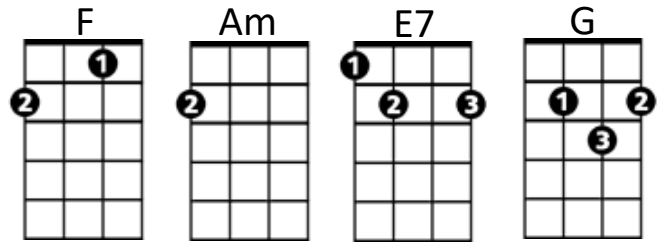
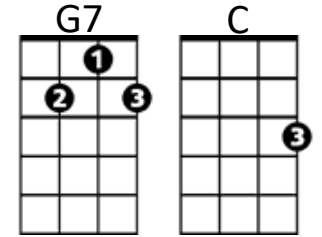
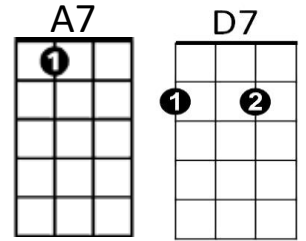
**G** **G7**  
And told the moon his little tale of woe

**A7** **D7**  
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

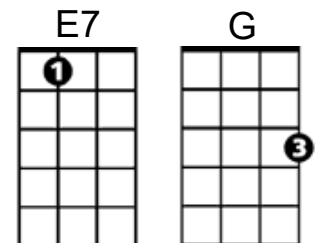
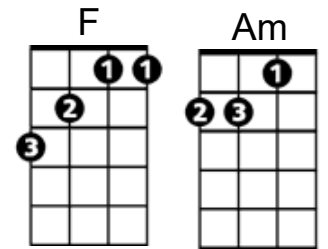
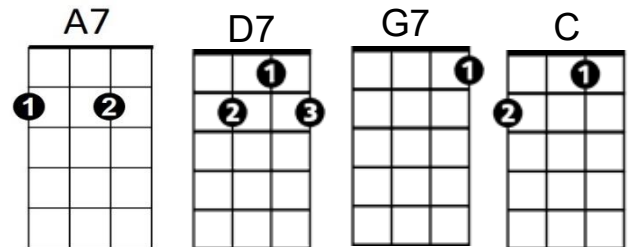
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**A7** **D7**  
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE





2020-09-25

# Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh) Key Em

**E7** **A7**  
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**E7** **A7**  
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

**Em** **B7** **Em**  
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

**G** **B7**  
Cause the moon refused to shine

**Em** **B7** **Em**  
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

**A7** **D**  
For love they pine

**D** **D7**  
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

**G**  
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

**A7**  
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

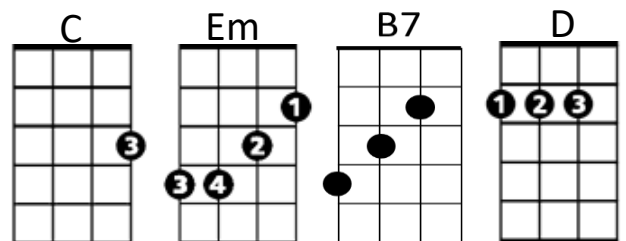
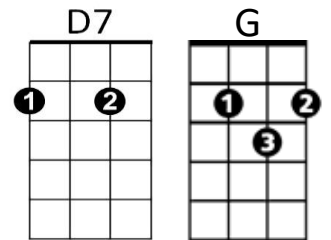
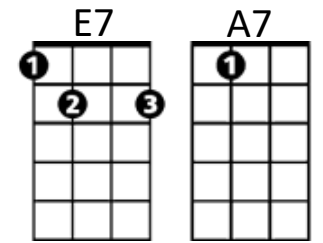
**D** **D7**  
And told the moon his little tale of woe

**E7** **A7**  
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

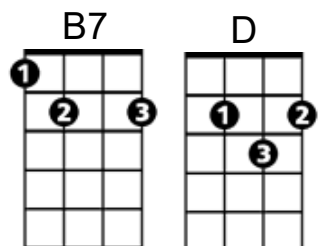
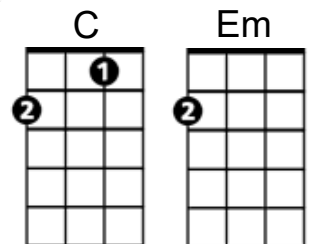
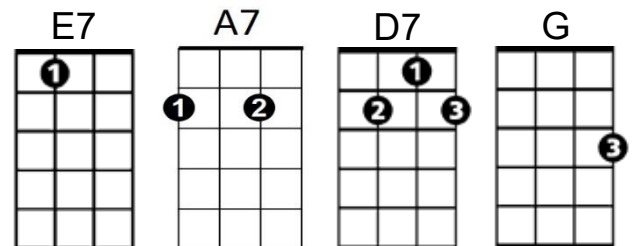
**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**E7** **A7**  
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



2020-09-25

# While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

**G** **C**  
While strolling through the park one day,

**A7** **D7**  
In the merry, merry month of May,

**G** **C** **A7**  
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,

**D7** **G**  
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

**B** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
A smile was all she gave to him,

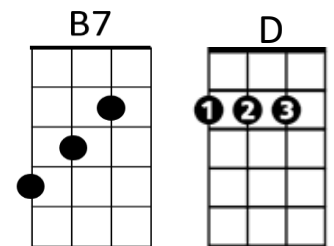
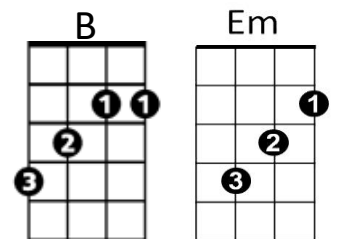
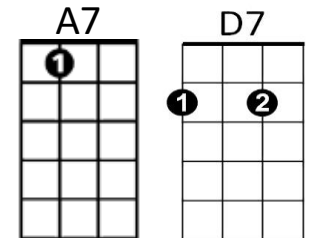
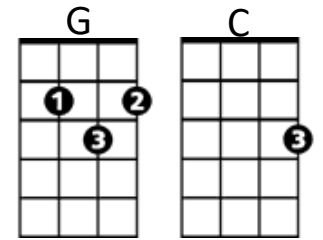
**A** **D** **A7** **D**  
Of course she was as happy as can be,

**G** **C**  
He immediately raised his hat,

**A7** **D7**  
And finally she remarked,

**G** **C** **A7**  
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,

**D7** **G**  
He met her at the fountain in the park.



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for Baritone tuning:

- G**: 3rd fret G string, 3rd fret C string, 3rd fret E string.
- C**: 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- A7**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- D7**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- B**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- Em**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- B7**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.
- D**: 2nd fret G string, 2nd fret C string, 2nd fret E string.

2020-09-25

# Trip Around The Sun Jimmy Buffett, Martina McBride

E7 Am Dm Dm/C/

Here 'em singing happy birthday. Better think about the wish I make

E7 Am Dm G C  
This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake

Am G F F  
Every day's a revolution. Pull it together and it comes undone

E7 Am Dm G C C  
Just one more candle and a trip around the sun.

E7 1202

Am 2000

Dm 2210

C 0003

G 0232

F 2010

F C  
I'm just hanging on while this old world keeps spinning

Am G F  
And it's good to know it's out of my control.

F C  
If there's one thing that I've learned from all this living

Am G F C  
Is that it wouldn't change a thing if I let go.

Am G F F  
No, you never see it coming. Always wind up wondering where it went.

E7 Am Dm G C  
Only time will tell if it was time well spent

Am G F F  
It's another revelation. Celebrating what I should have done

E7 Am Dm G C C  
With these souvenirs of my trip around the sun.

## CHORUS

Am G F F E7-Am Dm/G/ C

Am G F F  
Yes, I'll make a resolution. That I'll never make another one.

E7 Am Dm G C C  
Just enjoy this ride on my trip around the sun.

E7 Am C C F F F/  
Just enjoy this riiiiiiide till it's done.

**Ukulele Band of Alabama**  
[www.ubalabama.weebly.com](http://www.ubalabama.weebly.com)  
[www.facebook.com/ubalabama](http://www.facebook.com/ubalabama)

Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

C Dm 2x

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,

**C Am Dm G7**  
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

**Em Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
That no one wept, except the willow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

**Em Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
That love was an ember, about to billow.

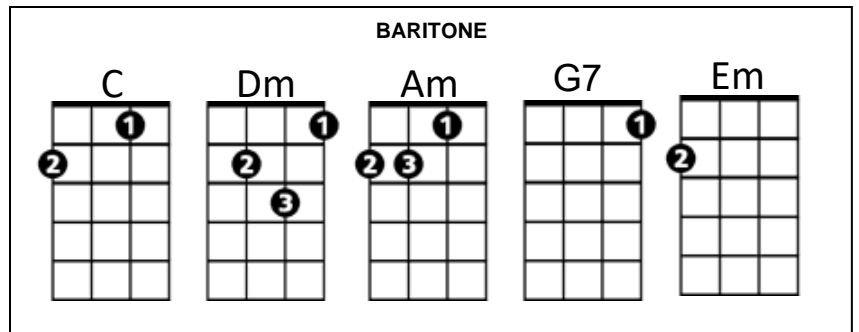
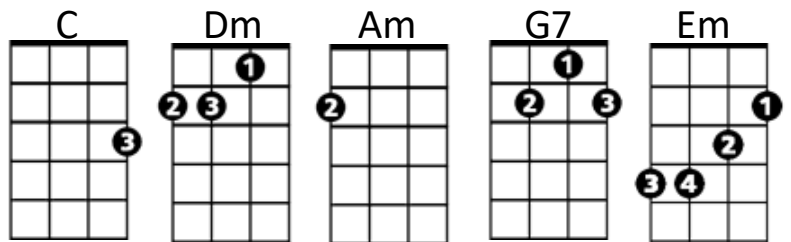
**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
Although you know, the snow will follow.

**C Am Dm G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

**Em Am Dm G7**  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**C Am Dm G7**  
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

**C Am**  
Deep in December,  
**Dm G7**  
Our hearts should remember,  
**C Am C Am C**  
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

G Am 2x

**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 When life was slow and oh, so mellow.  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 When grass was green and grain was yellow.  
**Bm Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, the kind of September,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 When you were a tender and callow fellow.  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**G**  
 then follow.

**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 That no one wept, except the willow.  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.  
**Bm Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, when life was so tender,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 That love was an ember, about to billow.  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**G**  
 then follow.

**G Em Am D7**  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Although you know, the snow will follow.  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.  
**Bm Em Am D7**  
 Deep in December, it's nice to remember,  
**G Em Am D7**  
 The fire of September, that made us mellow.  
**G Em**  
 Deep in December,  
**Am D7**  
 Our hearts should remember,  
**G Em G Em G**  
 And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . .

