

# 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

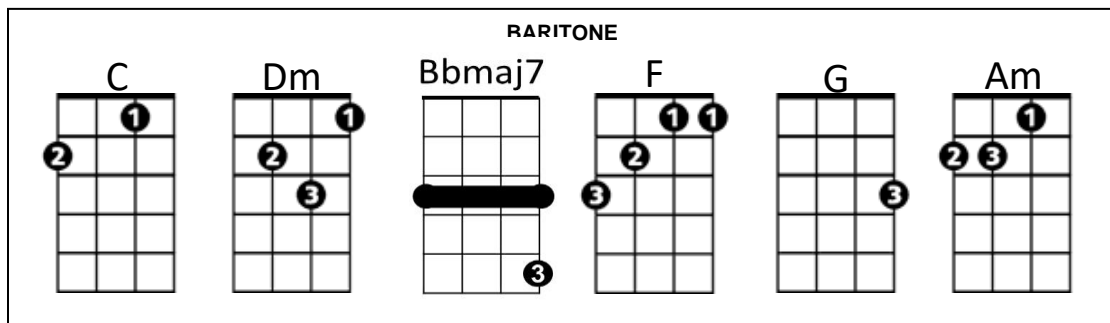
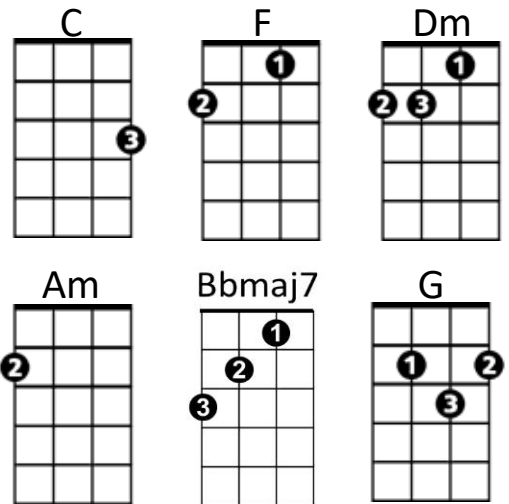
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

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**

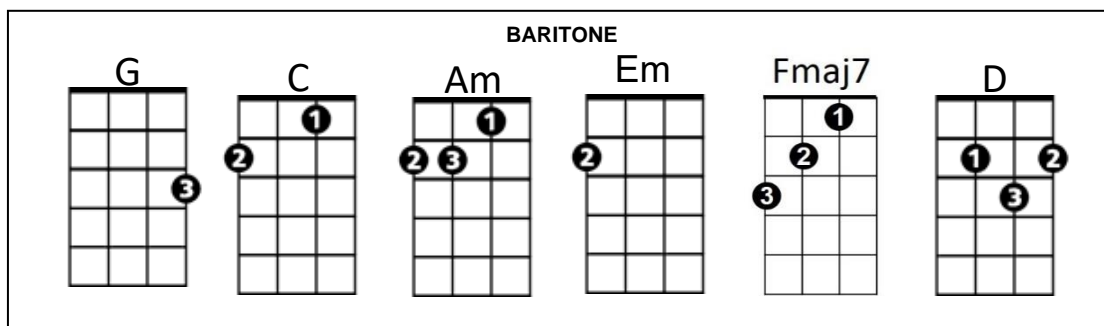
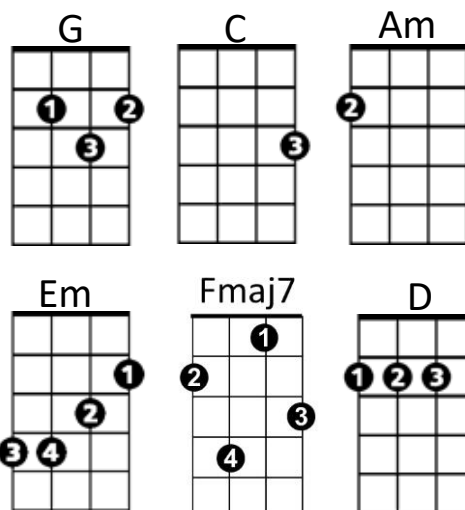
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

**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**

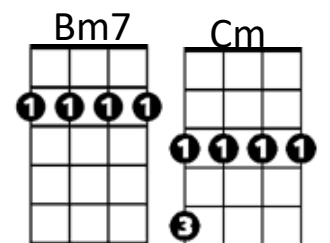
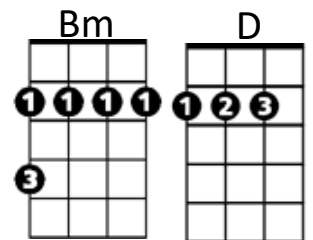
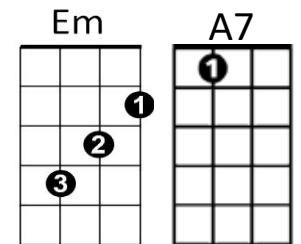
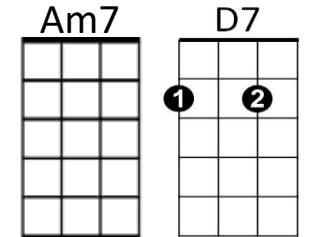
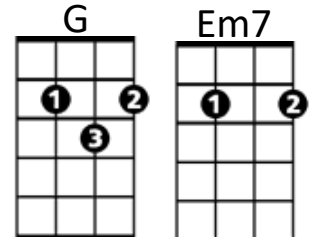
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

**G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm**

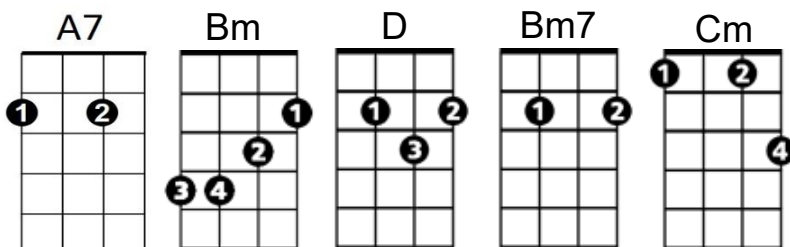
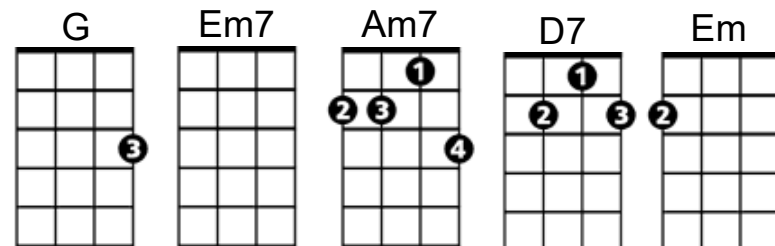
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

**G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7**

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



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# April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

## Prelude:

C G C G C G

Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers

C G C G C B7

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss

Em B7 Em B7 Em A7

When the sun gives way to April showers

Dm D7 G Gdim G7

Here's the point - you should never miss

G7 C  
Though April showers may come your way,

G C  
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

A7 Dm  
So if it's raining, have no regrets,

D7 G7 Gdim G  
Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-lets,)

G7 C  
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

A7 Dm  
You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,

F Fm C A7  
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,

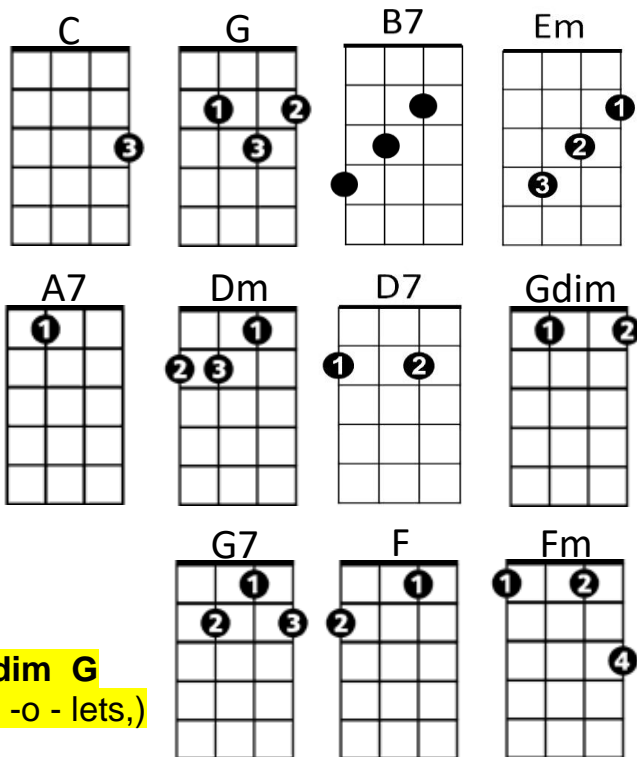
Dm G7 C  
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

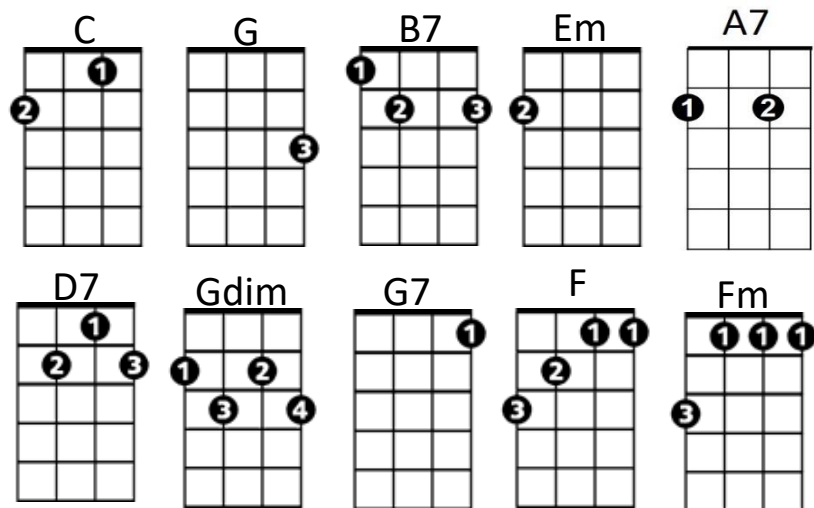
(Instrumental First Verse)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

C G7 C



BARITONE



# April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

## Prelude:

**G D G D G D**  
 Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers  
**G D G D G F7**  
 Still it holds a goodly share of bliss  
**Bm F7 Bm F7 Bm E7**  
 When the sun gives way to April showers  
**Am A7 D Ddim D7**  
 Here's the point - you should never miss

**D7 G**  
 Though April showers may come your way,  
**D G**  
 They bring the flowers that bloom in May.  
**E7 Am**  
 So if it's raining, have no regrets,  
**A7 D7 Ddim D**  
 Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-o-lets,)

**D7 G**  
 And where you see clouds upon the hills,  
**E7 Am**  
 You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,  
**C Cm G E7**  
 So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,  
**Am D7 G**  
 Whenever April showers come along.

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**Ddim D7**  
 (Instrumental **First Verse**)  
 (Sing Second Verse extend last line)

**G D7 G**

**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.

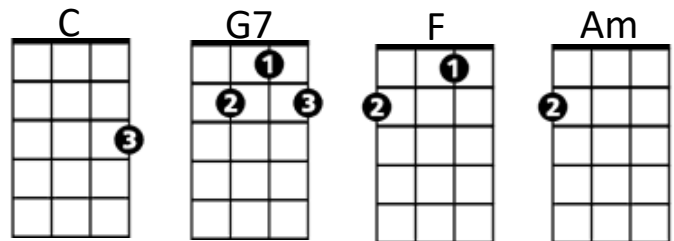
**C G7 C**  
 When he was dead and laid in grave  
**F C**  
 She heard the death bells knelling  
**F C Am F**  
 And every stroke to her did say  
**C G7 C**  
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

**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.

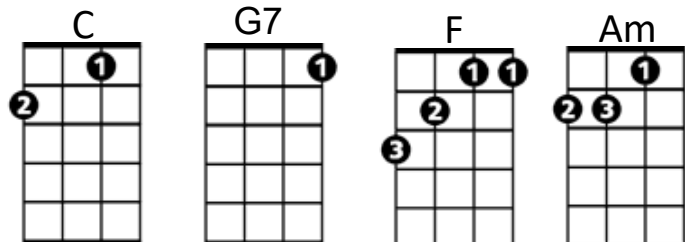
**C G7 C**  
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**F C**  
 Make it both long and narrow,  
**F C Am F**  
 Sweet William died on yesterday  
**C G7 C**  
 And I will die tomorrow.

**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.



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**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**  
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**C G**  
To the place where she was dwelling,  
**C G Em C**  
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**G D7 G**  
If your name be Barbara Allen.

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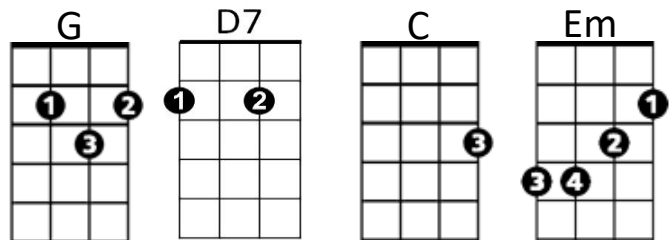
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**G D7 G**  
Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave  
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Make it both long and narrow,  
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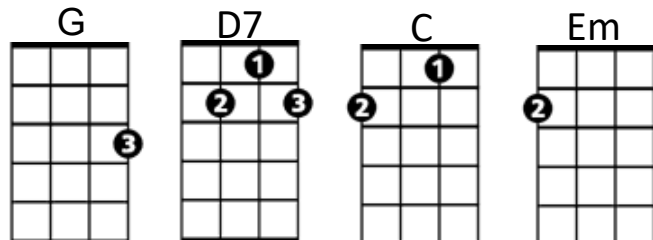
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And father, oh father, go dig my grave  
**C G**  
Make it both long and narrow,  
**C G Em C**  
Sweet William died on yesterday  
**G D7 G**  
And I will die tomorrow.

**G D7 G**  
Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard  
**C G**  
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**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

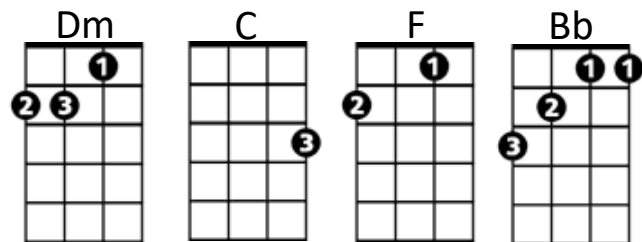


## Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, motor city madness  
**F Dm**  
 Has touched the countryside  
**Bb Dm**  
 And through the smoke and cinders,  
**Bb Dm**  
 You can hear it far and wide  
**Bb Dm**  
 The doors are quickly bolted  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City  
**F Dm**  
 Is bared across the land  
**Bb Dm**  
 As the book of law and order  
**Bb Dm**  
 Is taken in the hands  
**Bb Dm**  
 Of the sons of the fathers  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 who were carried to this land - Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City  
**F Dm**  
 There's a deadly silent sound  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the body of a dead youth,  
**Bb Dm**  
 Lies stretched upon the ground  
**Bb Dm**  
 Upon the filthy pavement  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 No reason can be found - Black day in July.



**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, Motor City madness  
**F Dm**  
 Has touched the countryside  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the people rise in anger  
**Bb Dm**  
 And the streets begin to fill  
**Bb Dm**  
 And there's gunfire from the rooftops  
**Bb Dm C Dm**  
 And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.

**Dm**  
 In the mansion of the governor  
 There's nothing that is known for sure  
 The telephone is ringing  
 And the pendulum is swinging  
 And they wonder how it happened  
 And they really know the reason  
 And it wasn't just the temperature  
 And it wasn't just the season  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.

**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, Motor City's burning  
**F Dm**  
 And the flames are running wild  
**Bb Dm**  
 They reflect upon the waters  
**Bb Dm**  
 Of the river and the lake  
**Bb Dm Bb Dm**  
 And everyone is listening and everyone's awake  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.

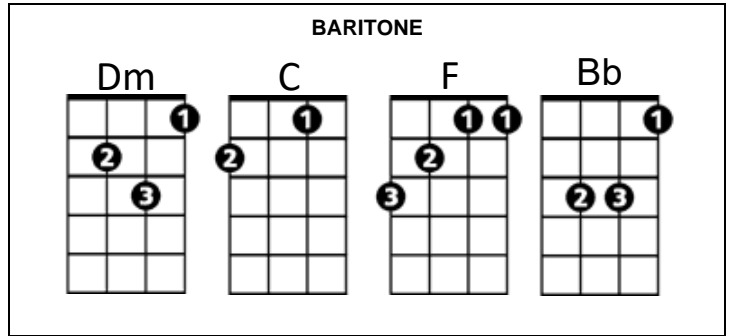
**Dm C Dm C**  
 Black day in July, the printing press is turning  
**F Dm**  
 And the news is quickly flashed  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you read your morning paper  
**Bb Dm**  
 And you sip your cup of tea  
**Bb Dm Bb Dm**  
 And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me  
**C Dm**  
 Black day in July.



**Dm**

In the office of the President  
The deed is done the troops are sent  
There's really not much choice you see  
It looks to us like anarchy  
And then the tanks go rolling in  
To patch things up as best they can  
There is no time to hesitate  
The speech is made the dues can wait

**C** **Dm**  
Black day in July.



**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
Black day in July, the streets of Motor City

**F** **Dm**  
Now are quiet and serene  
**Bb** **Dm**

But the shapes of gutted buildings  
**Bb** **Dm**  
Strike terror to the heart

**Bb** **Dm**  
And you say how did it happen  
**Bb** **Dm**

And you say how did it start  
**Bb** **Dm**  
Why can't we all be brothers,

**Bb** **Dm**  
Why can't we live in peace  
**Bb** **Dm**

But the hands of the have-nots  
**Bb** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
Black day in July, motor city madness  
**F** **Dm**

Has touched the countryside  
**Bb** **Dm**  
And through the smoke and cinders,

**Bb** **Dm**  
You can hear it far and wide  
**Bb** **Dm**

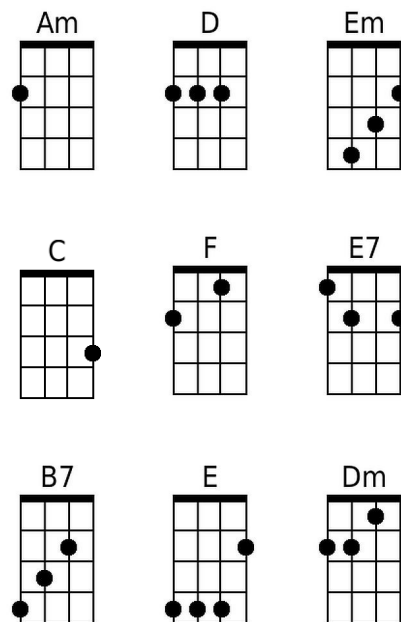
The doors are quickly bolted  
**Bb** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C (fade)**  
Black day in July, black day in July.

## Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

**Intro: Am D (x2)**

**Am Em Am Em**  
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Please share my umbrella  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Under my umbrella  
**C D Am**  
 All that summer we enjoyed it  
**F E7**  
 Wind and rain and shine  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 That umbrella, we employed it  
**Am Em Am**  
 By August she was mine



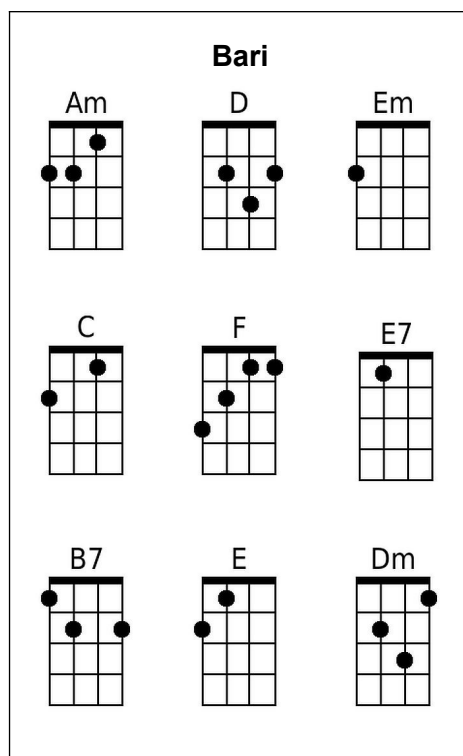
### Chorus

**C B7 Em D C**  
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop  
**Dm**  
 Sometimes she shopped and she would  
**B7 E**  
 Show me what she bought  
**C B7 Em D C**  
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane  
**D B7 E**  
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

**Am Em Am Em**  
 That's the way the whole thing started  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Silly but it's true  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Beginning in a queue  
**C D Am**  
 Came the sun the ice was melting  
**F E7**  
 No more sheltering now  
**Am Em Am Em**  
 Nice to think that that umbrella  
**Am Em Am**  
 Led me to a vow. **Chorus**

**(Repeat song through chorus)**

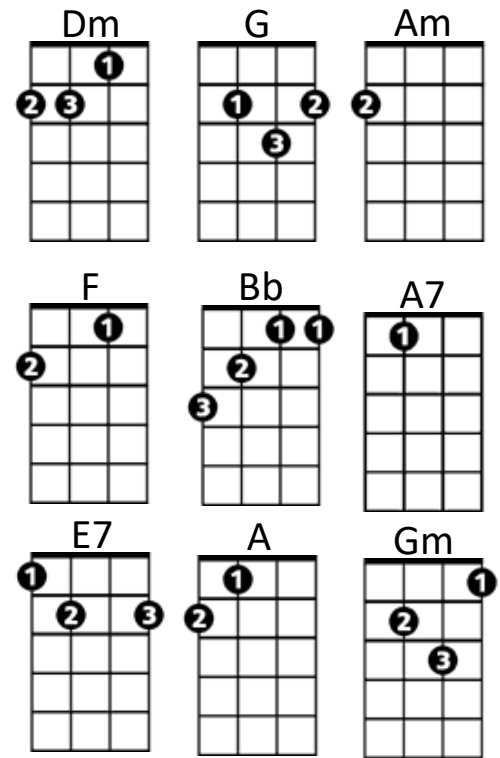
**Am Em Am Em (fade)**



## Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)

Dm Am Dm Am  
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Please share my umbrella  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Under my umbrella  
 F G Dm  
 All that summer we enjoyed it  
 Bb A7  
 Wind and rain and shine  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 That umbrella, we employed it  
 Dm Am Dm  
 By August she was mine



### Chorus:

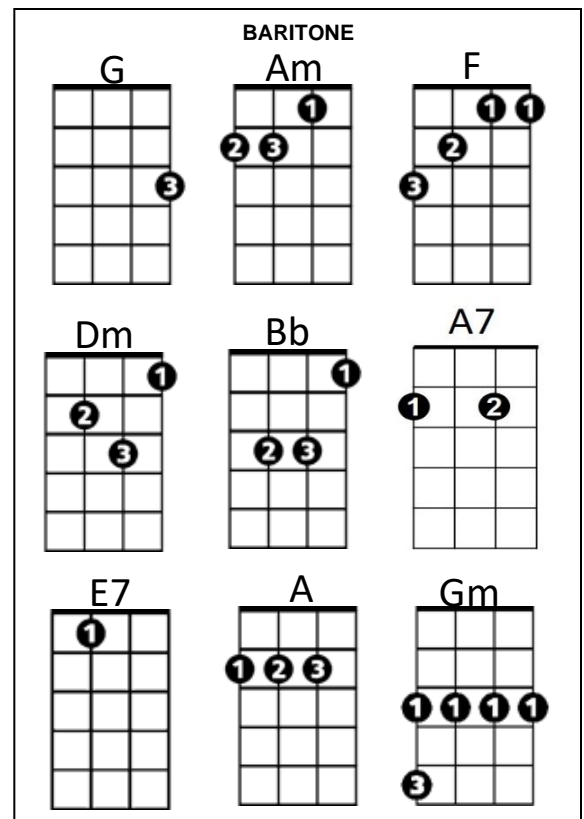
F E7 Am G F  
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop  
 Gm E7 A  
 Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought  
 F E7 Am G F  
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane  
 G E7 A  
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Dm Am Dm Am  
 That's the way the whole thing started  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Silly but it's true  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Beginning in a queue  
 F G Dm  
 Came the sun the ice was melting  
 Bb A7  
 No more sheltering now  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Nice to think that that umbrella  
 Dm Am Dm  
 Led me to a vow

### (Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



## 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)**

**F 7** **Cmaj7** **Am7** **A7** **D7** **G7**  
 (Fretboard diagrams with fingerings: F7: 1-1-1-2; Cmaj7: 2; Am7: 2-3-4; A7: 1-2; D7: 1-2-3; G7: 1)

**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

**C** **Am** **F** **G** **F7**  
**Cmaj7** **Am7** **A7** **D7** **G7**  
 (Fretboard diagrams with fingerings: C: 3; Am: 2; F: 2-1; G: 1-2-3; F7: 2-3-4; Cmaj7: 1; Am7: 1; A7: 1; D7: 1-2; G7: 1-2-3)

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**C** **Am** **F** **G**  
 (Fretboard diagrams with fingerings: C: 2-1; Am: 2-3; F: 3-2-1-1; G: 3)

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

Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G

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

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

**Chorus:**

Dm F Am G  
 Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room,  
 Dm F G G7  
 And I, as I recall it ended much too soon.

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

Am D / Am D

**Bridge:**

F Em  
 Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,  
 F G G7  
 Spinning my head around and taking my body under.

C Am F G / (C Am F G) 3x  
 Oh what a night!

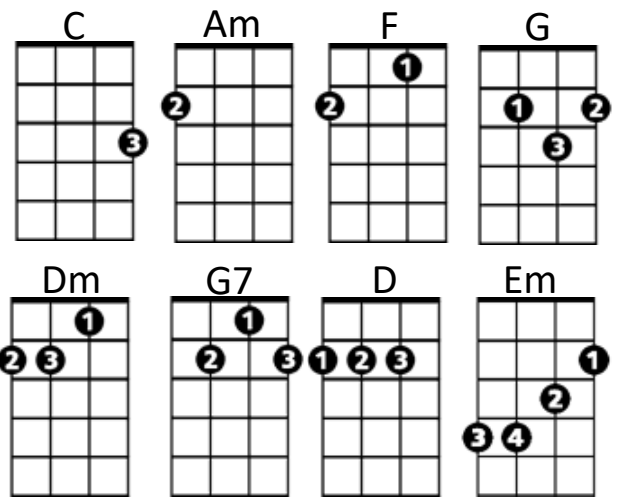
**(Chorus)**

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

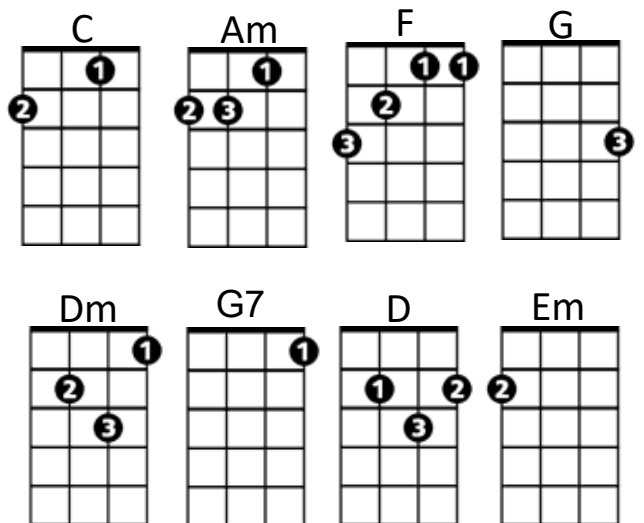
Am D / Am D

**(Bridge)**

C Am F G to fade  
 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**  
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away  
**Am AmMaj7**  
**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

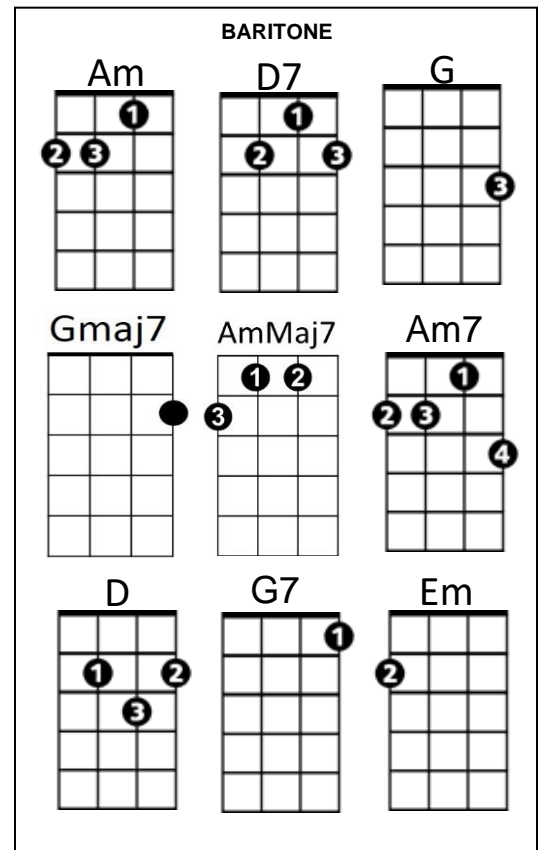
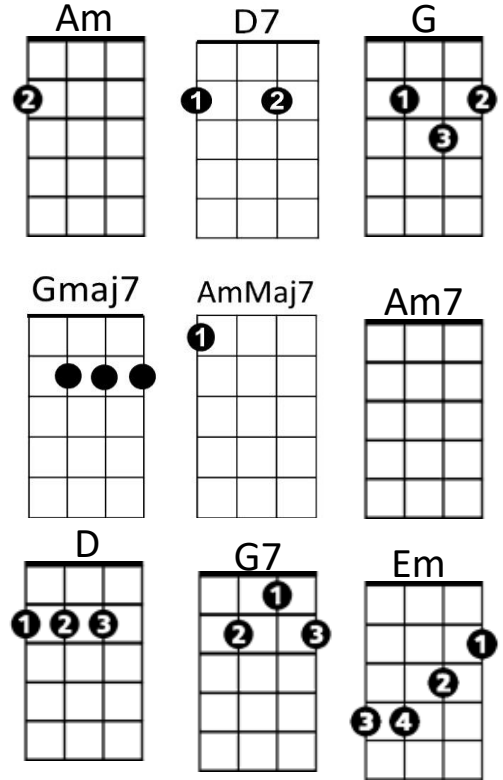
**Chorus:** **Am D G**  
 I just called to say I love you  
**Am D7 G G7**  
 I just called to say how much I care  
**Am D G Em**  
 I just called to say I love you  
**Am D7 G**  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

**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



# 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

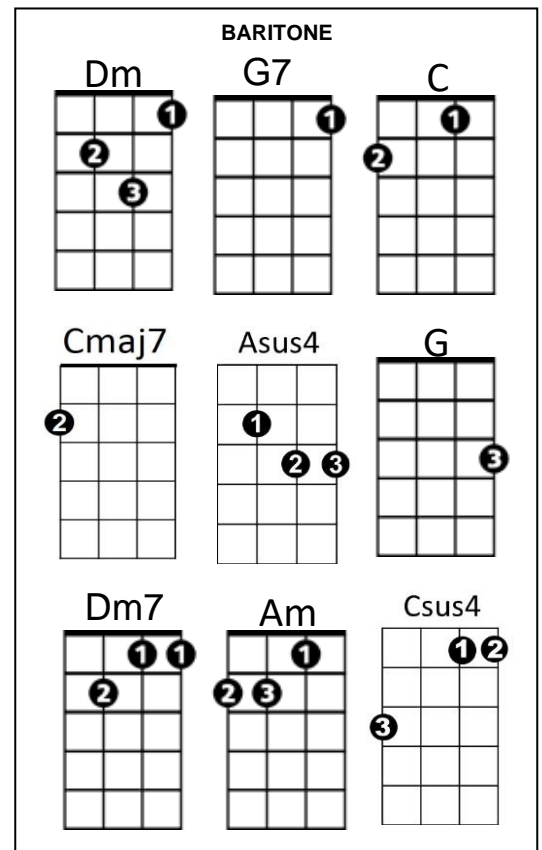
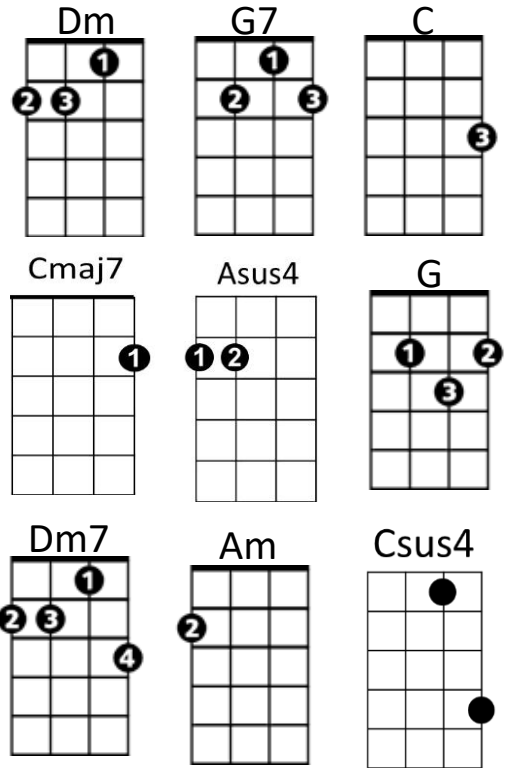
**Chorus:** Dm G C  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Dm G7 C  
 I just called to say how much I care  
 Dm G C Am  
 I just called to say I love you  
 Dm G7 C  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

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**

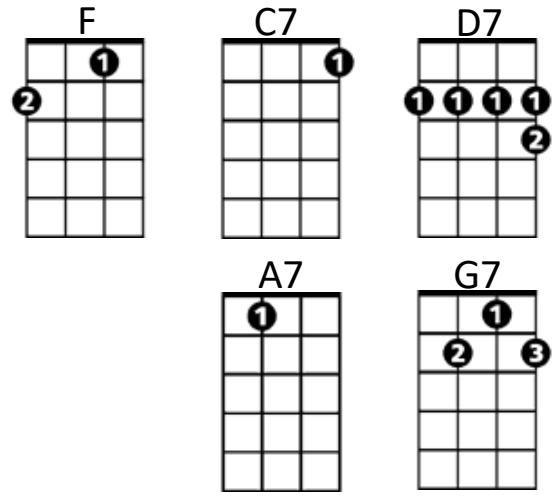
Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G7 C  
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart



# May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

**VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X**

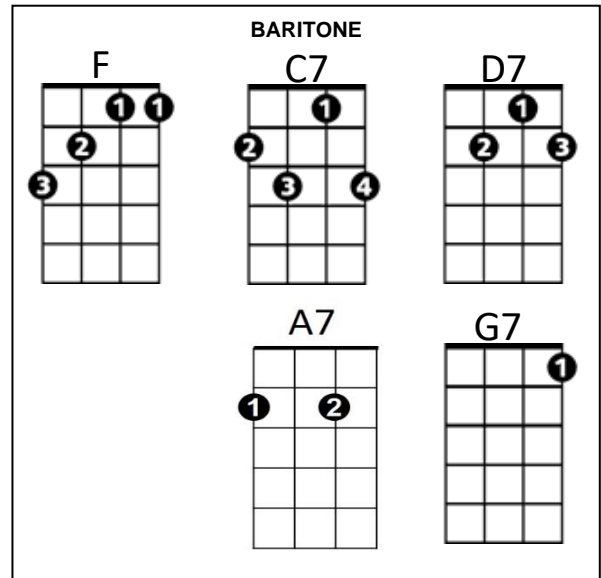
**F** **C7**  
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii  
**F**  
 Garlands of flowers everywhere  
**D7** **G7**  
 All of the colors in the rainbow  
**C7**  
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair



**F** **C7**  
 Flowers that mean we should be happy  
**F** **A7**  
 Throwing aside a load of care - Oh  
**D7** **G7**  
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii  
**C7** **F**  
 Lei Day is happy days out here

**VAMP 2x**

**(REPEAT SONG)**





# 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.

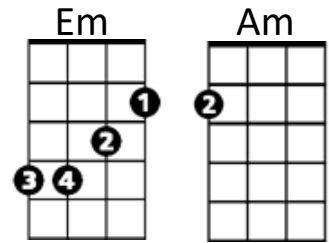
**Am**

**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**

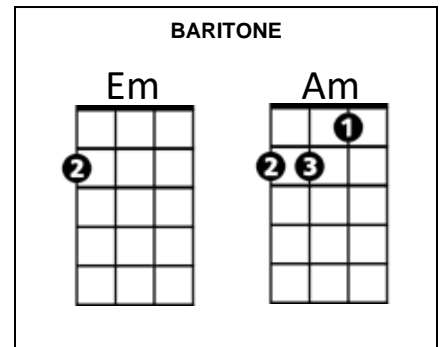
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

**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)

# 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)**

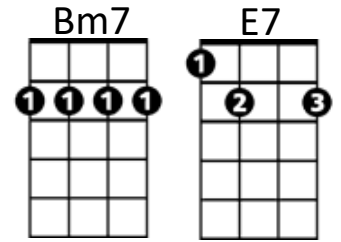
**(Repeat to Fade)**

<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>

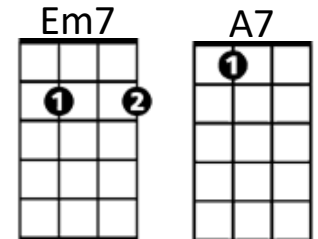


## See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

**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.

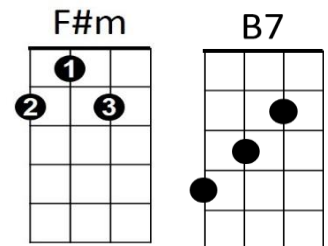


**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you in Sep-tember.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 See you when the summer's through.  
**Em7** **A7** **F#m** **B7**  
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion  
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)  
**Em7** **E7** **Em7** **A7**  
 Summer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

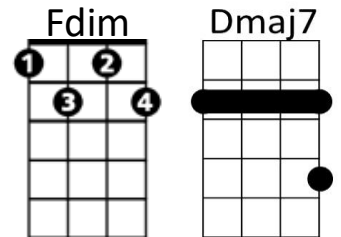


### Chorus

**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



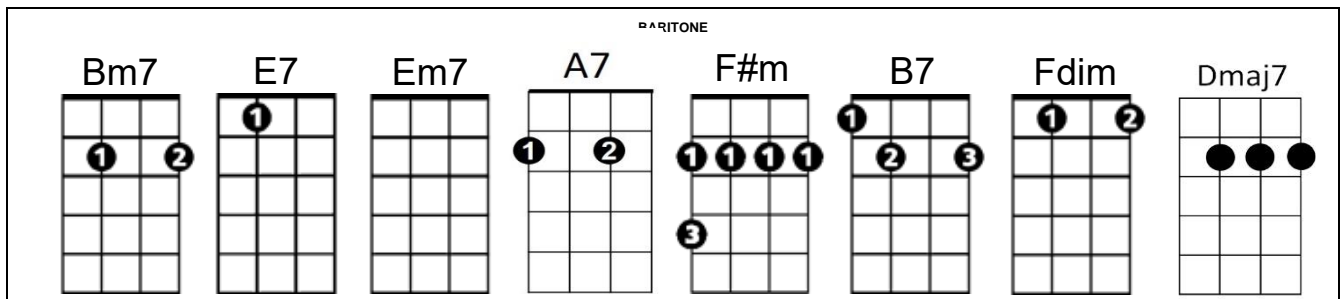
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—  
**Bm7** **E7**  
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



**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.

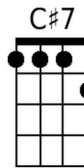
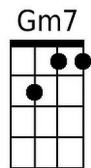
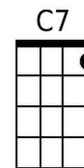
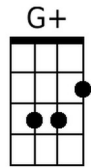
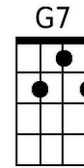
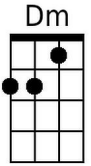
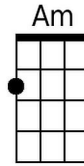
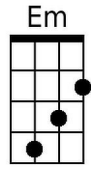
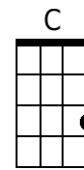
C Em Am Em Dm  
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember

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

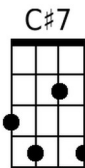
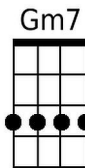
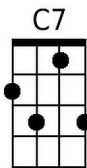
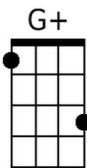
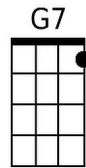
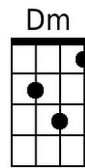
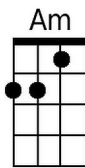
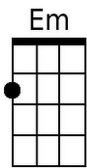
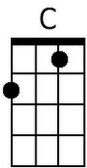
## Repeat From Bridge

## Outro:

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



## Baritone



# 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:

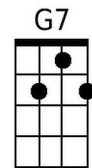
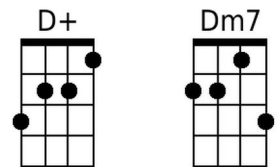
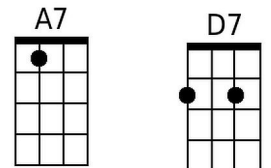
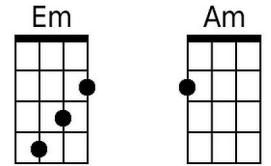
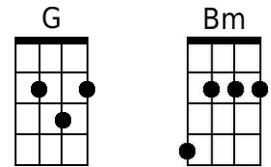
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Am  
 To every word of love I heard you whisper  
 Em A7 Em A7 D7 D+  
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

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.

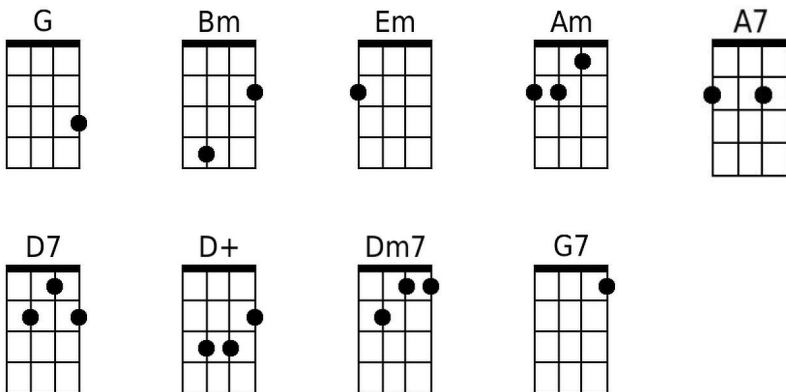
## Repeat From Bridge

## Outro:

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



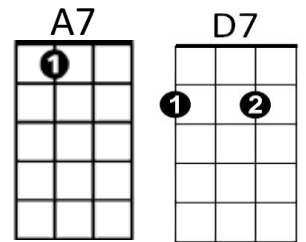
## Baritone



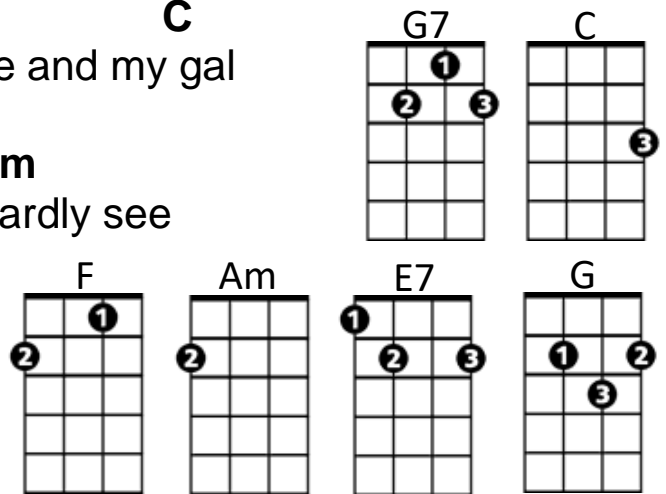
# Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

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

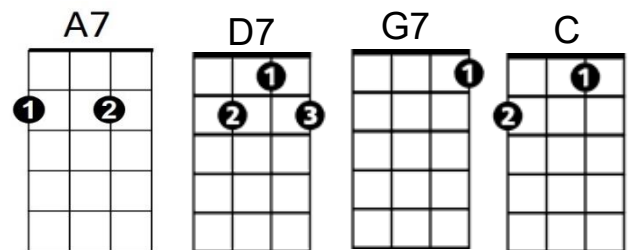


**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see  
**C** **E7**  
 Cause the moon refused to shine  
**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree  
**D7** **G**  
 For love they pine

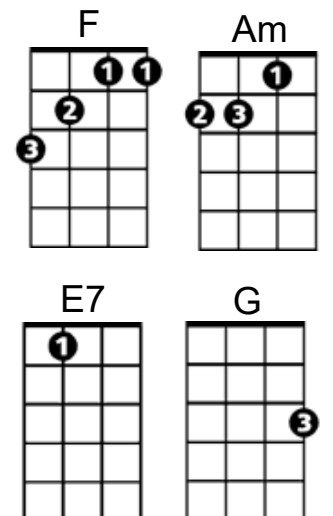


BARITONE

**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



# 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

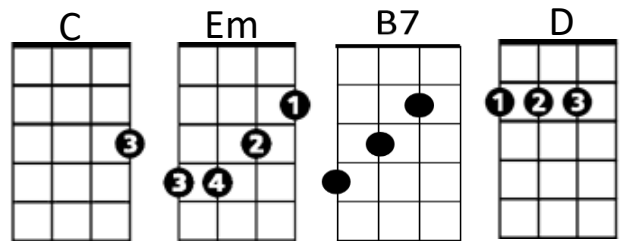
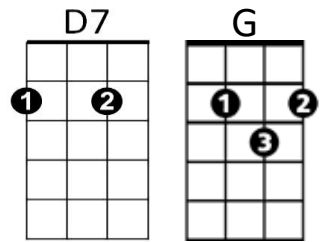
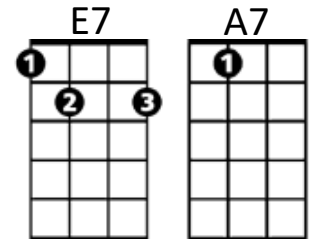
**D** **D7**  
And told the moon his little tale of woe

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

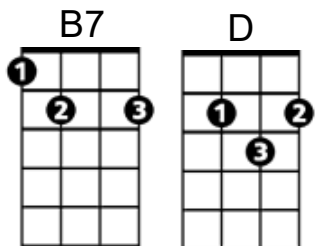
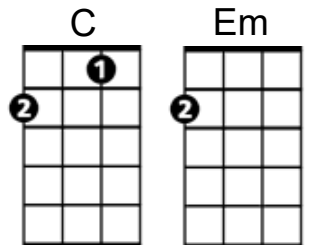
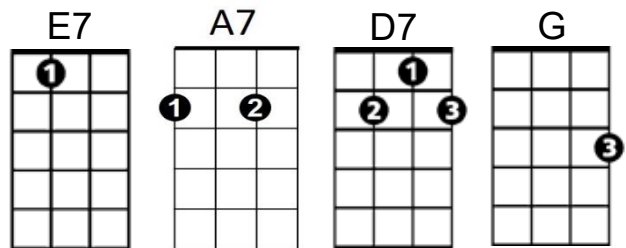
**D7** **G** **C** **G**  
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

**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





# 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

This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake

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

Just one more candle and a trip around the sun.

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

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

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

Is that it wouldn't change a thing if I let go.

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

Only time will tell if it was time well spent

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

With these souvenirs of my trip around the sun.

## CHORUS

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

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

Just enjoy this ride on my trip around the sun.

Just enjoy this riiiiiiide till it's done.

E7 1202  
Am 2000  
Dm 2210  
C 0003  
G 0232  
F 2010

## 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.

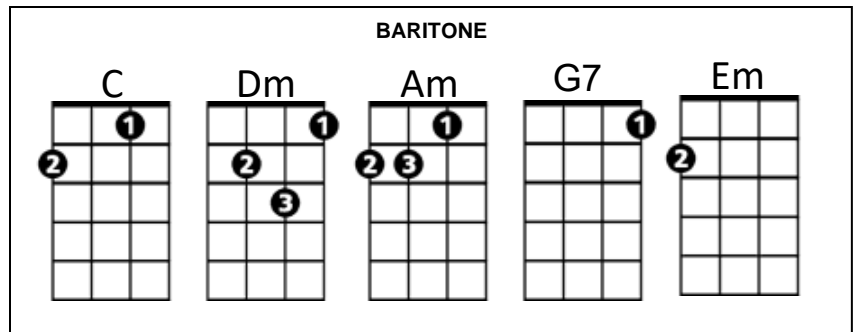
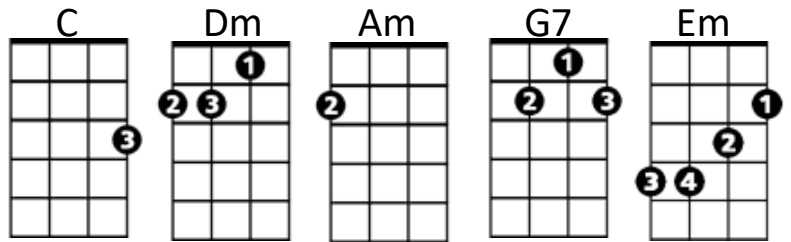
**C Am Dm G7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**C**  
then follow.

**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.

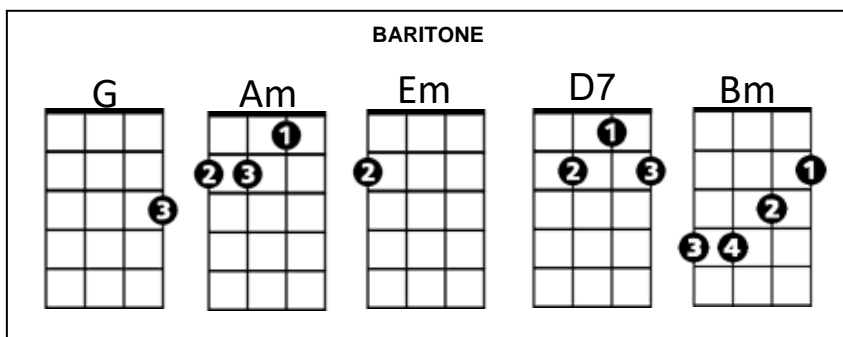
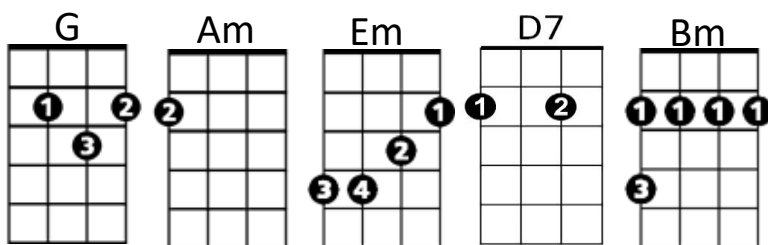
**G Em Am D7**  
Try to remember, and if you remember,  
**G**  
then follow.

**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 . .



# 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,

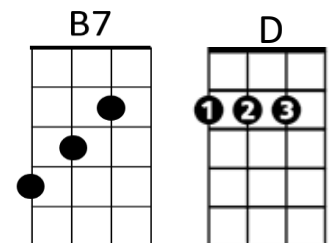
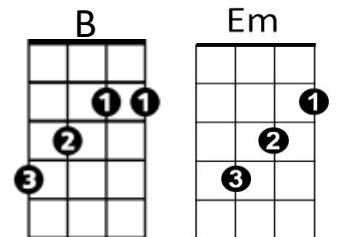
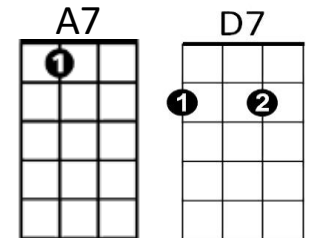
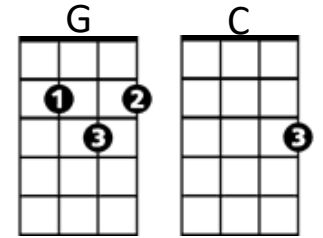
**A** **D** **A7** **D**  
Of course she was as happy as can be,

**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.



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