

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

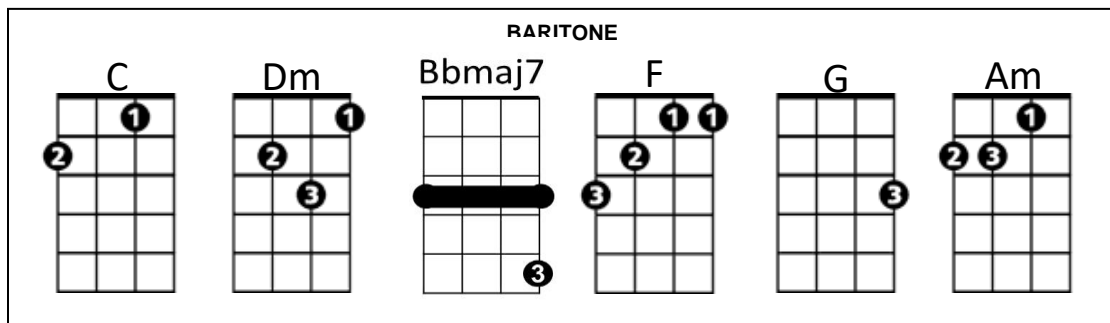
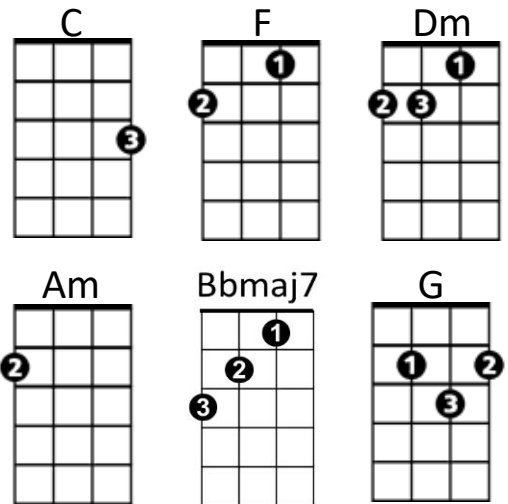
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

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

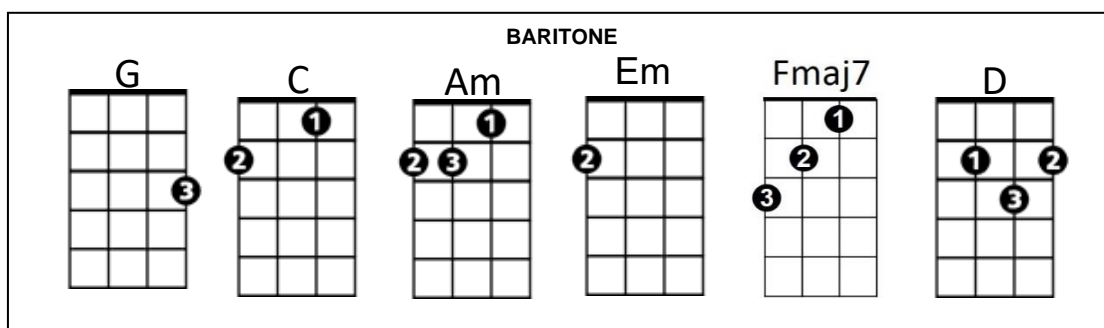
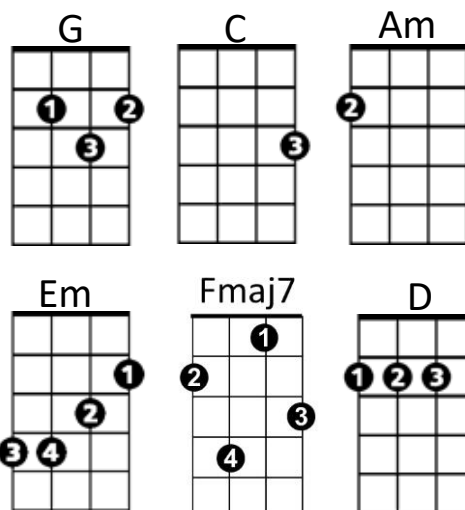
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

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

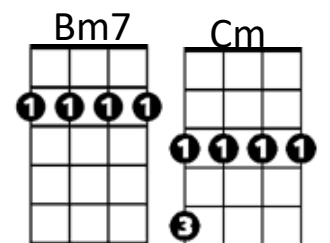
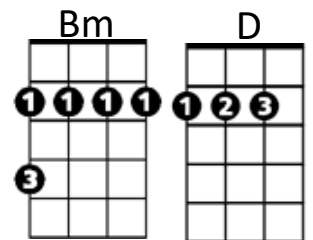
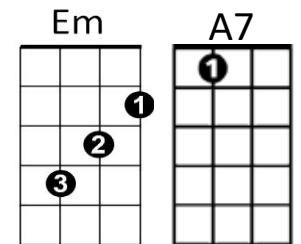
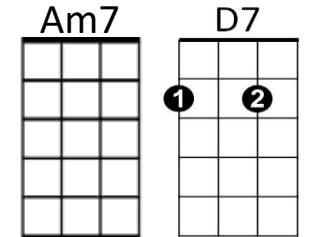
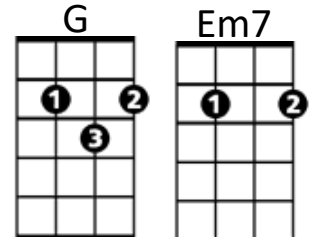
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G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

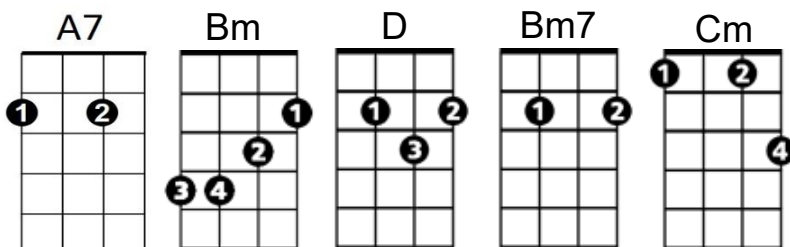
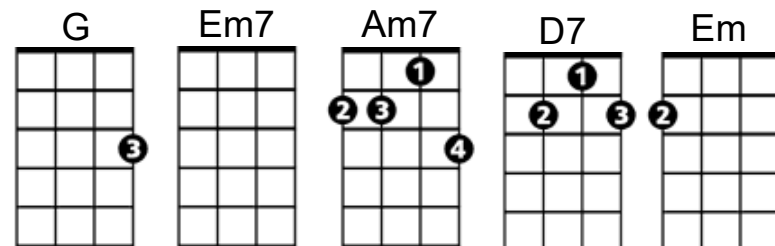
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

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.

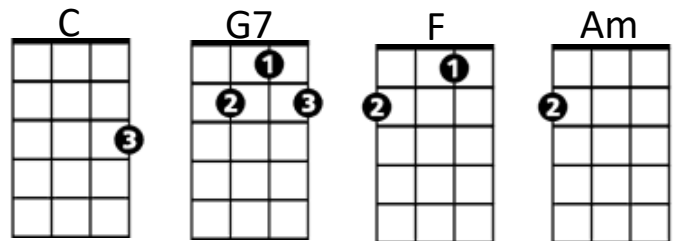
C G7 C
 When he was dead and laid in grave
F C
 She heard the death bells knelling
F C Am F
 And every stroke to her did say
C G7 C
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

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.

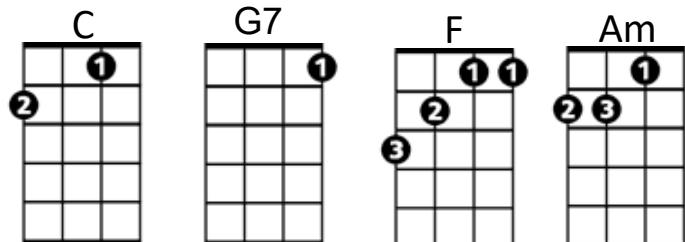
C G7 C
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave
F C
 Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
 Sweet William died on yesterday
C G7 C
 And I will die tomorrow.

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
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And death was in him welling,
C G Em C
Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
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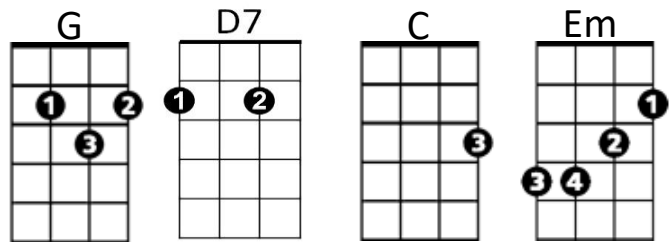
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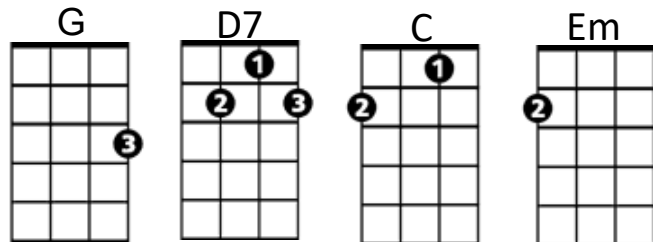
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Till they could grow no higher
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BARITONE

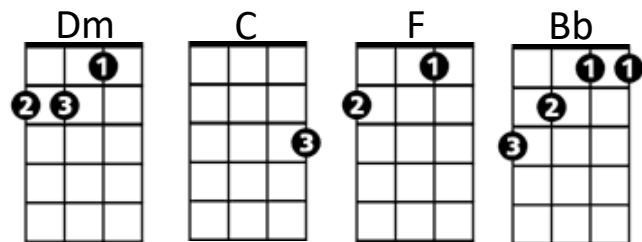


Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

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.

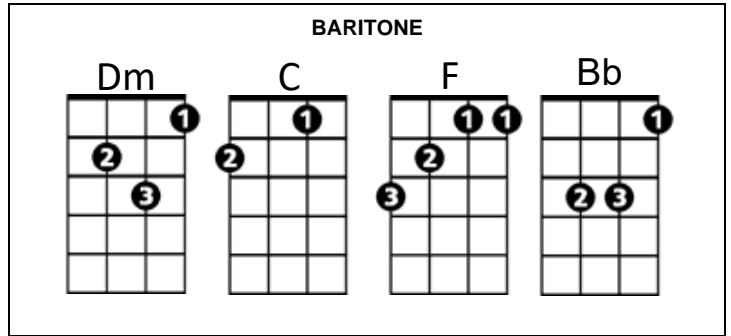
Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, Motor City's burning
F Dm
 And the flames are running wild
Bb Dm
 They reflect upon the waters
Bb Dm
 Of the river and the lake
Bb Dm Bb Dm
 And everyone is listening and everyone's awake
C Dm
 Black day in July.

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.

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

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

BARITONE

C	Am	F	G

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!

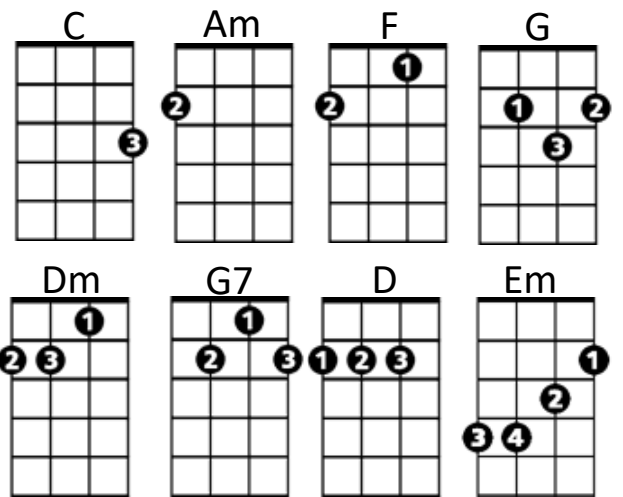
(Chorus)

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!

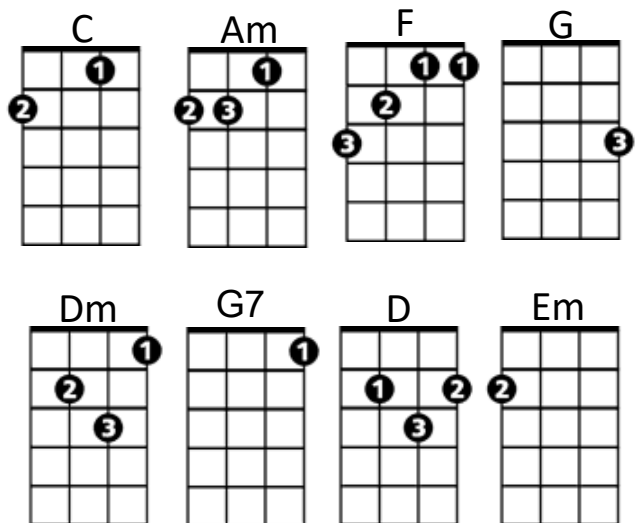
Am D / Am D

(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

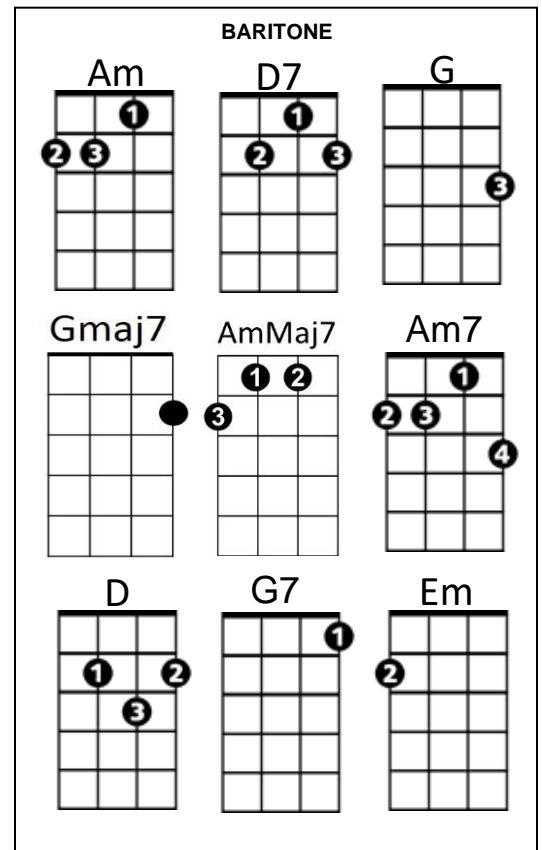
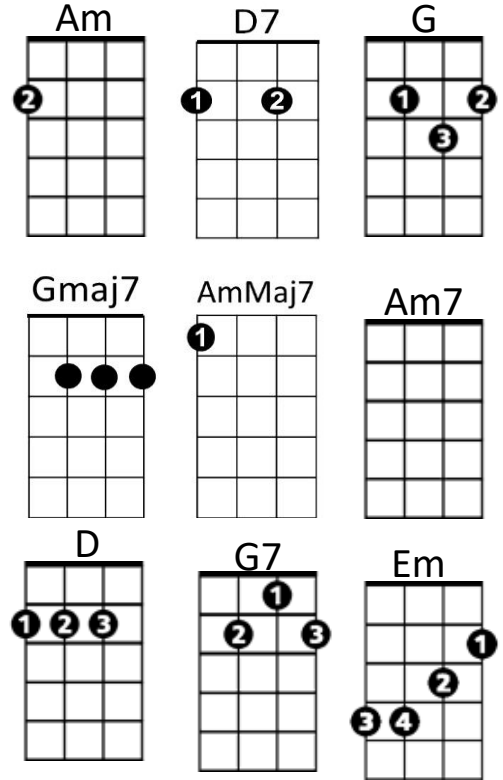
Chorus: Am D G
 I just called to say I love you
Am D7 G G7
 I just called to say how much I care
Am D G Em
 I just called to say I love you
Am D7 G
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

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

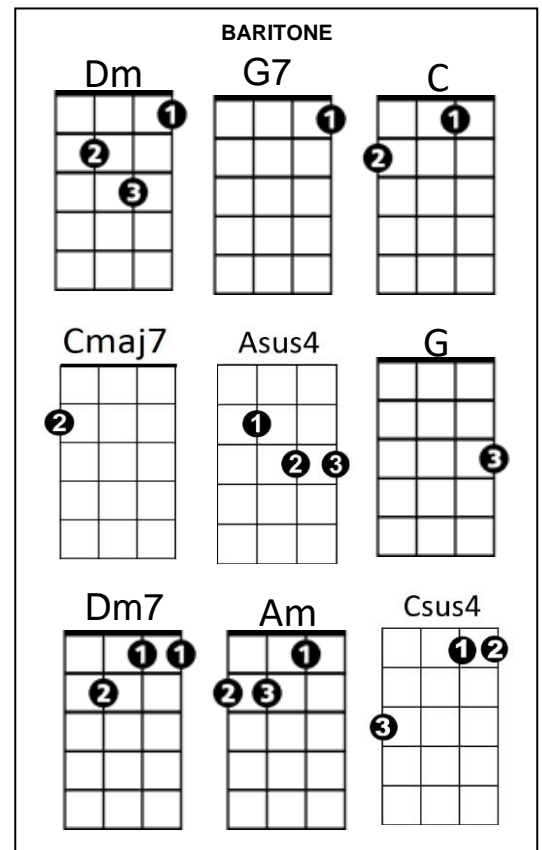
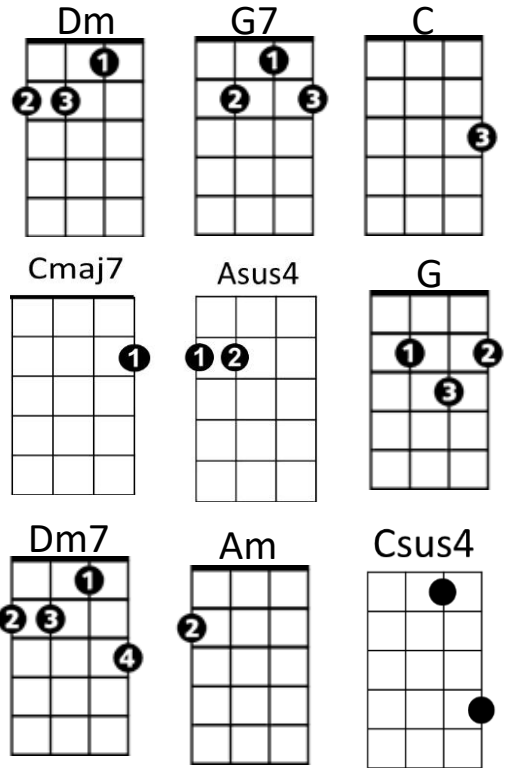
Chorus: Dm G C
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 I just called to say how much I care
 Dm G C Am
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

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



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.

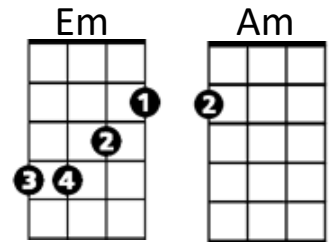
Am

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

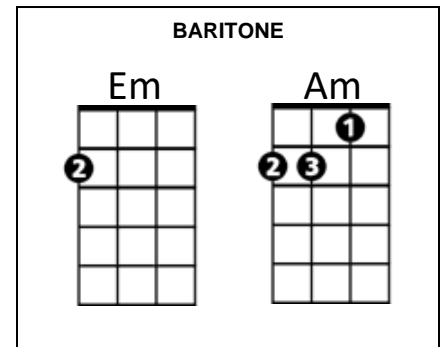
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

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

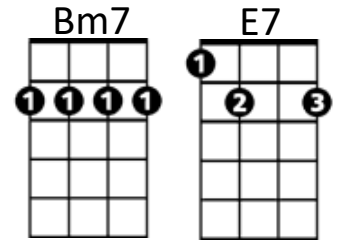
(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

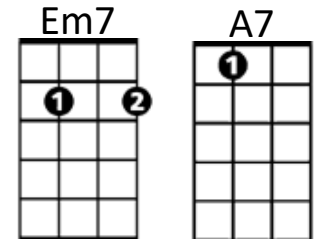
1(m)	4(m)
Am	Dm
Bbm	Ebm
Bm	Em
Cm	Fm
Dm	Gm
Em	Am
Fm	Bbm
Gm	Cm

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.

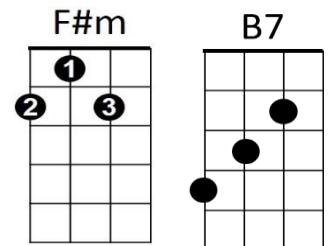


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you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

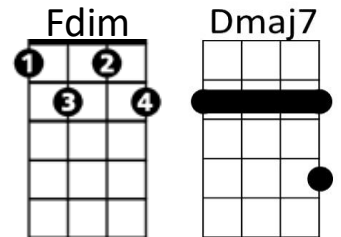


Chorus

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



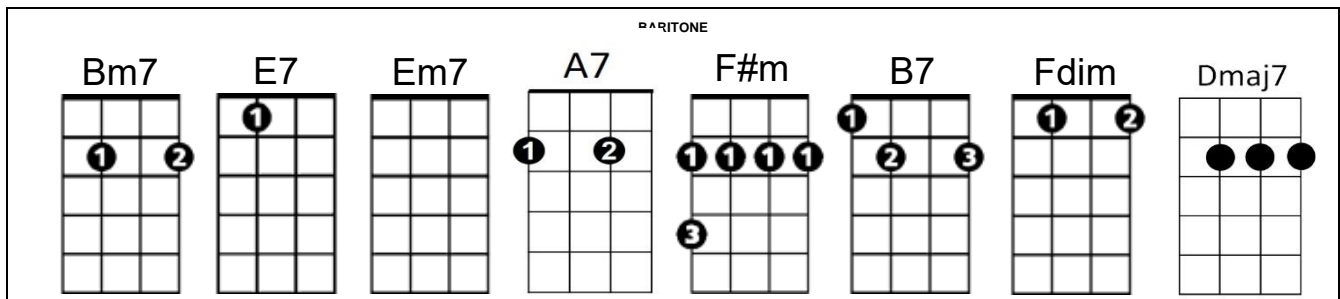
Bm7 **E7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Bm7 **E7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



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.

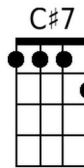
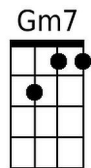
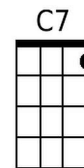
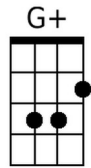
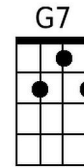
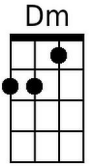
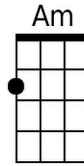
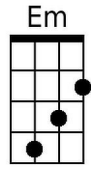
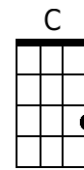
C Em Am Em Dm
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember

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

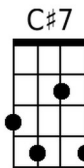
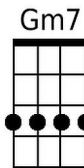
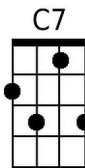
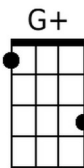
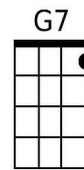
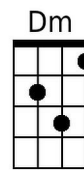
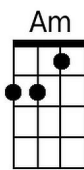
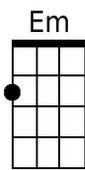
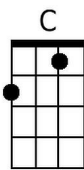
Repeat From Bridge

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.

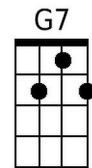
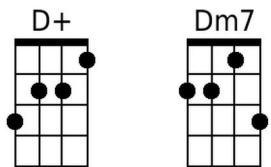
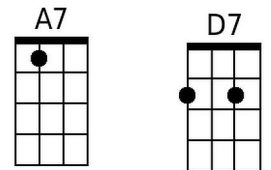
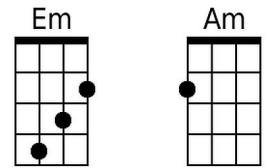
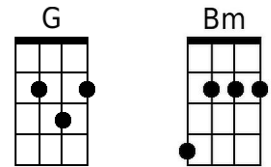
G Bm Em Bm Am
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember

Em Am D7 G E7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

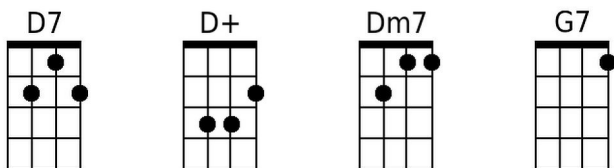
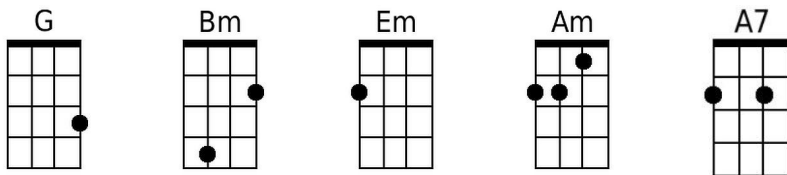
Repeat From Bridge

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

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

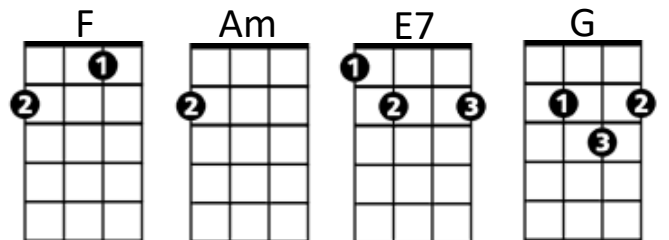
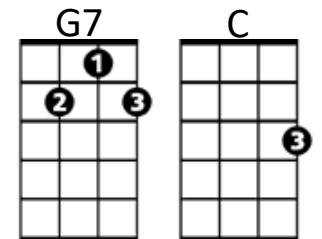
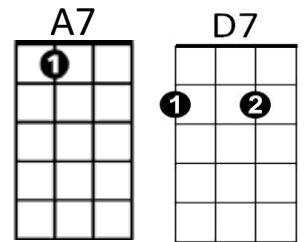
G **G7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

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

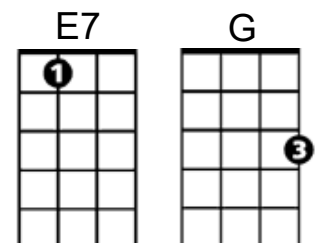
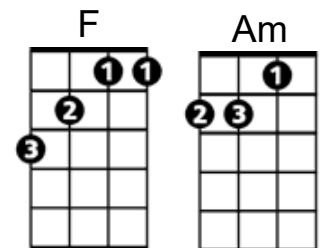
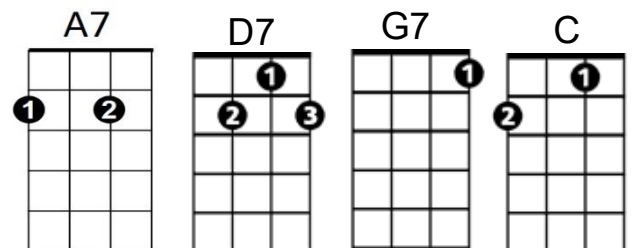
G7 **C** **F** **C**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

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



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

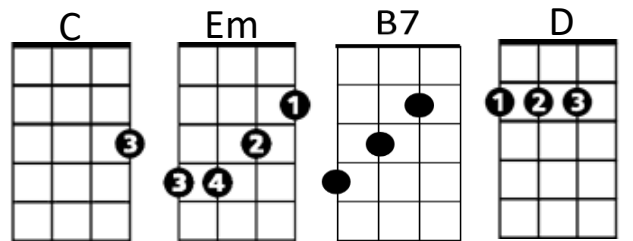
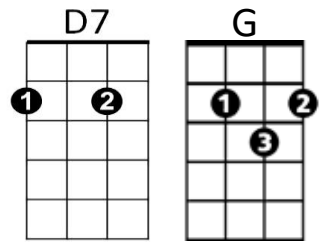
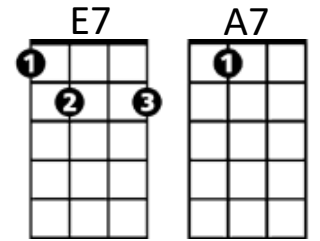
D **D7**
 And told the moon his little tale of woe

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

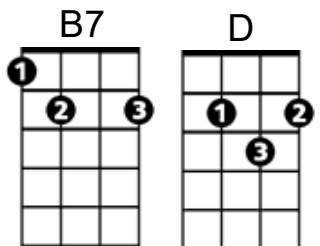
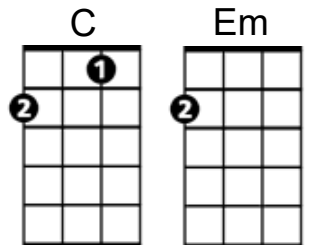
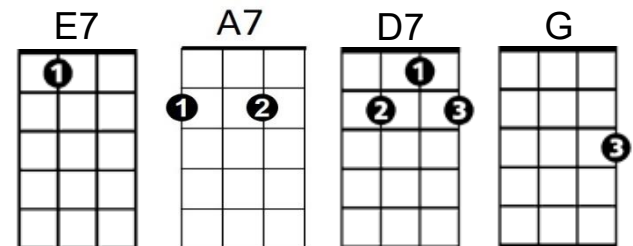
D7 **G** **C** **G**
 I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

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



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.

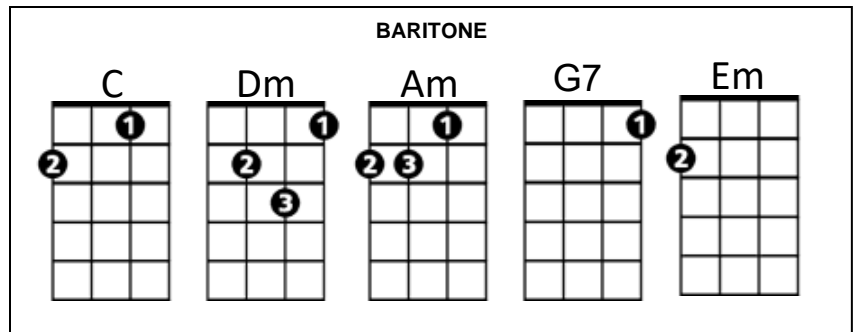
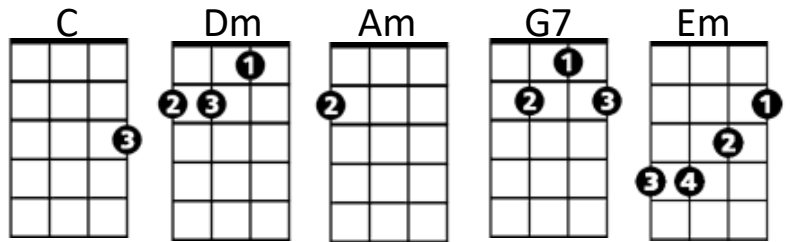
C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

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.

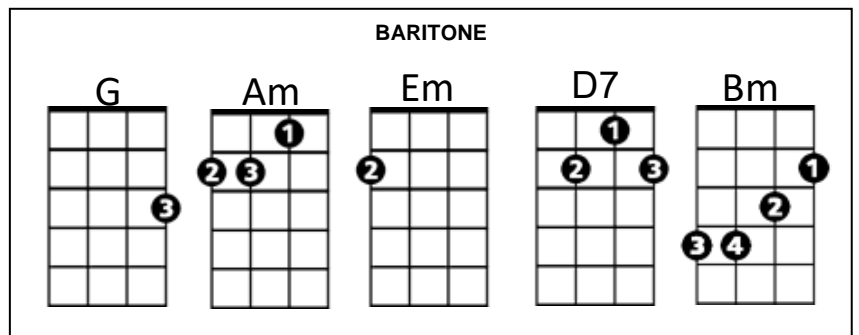
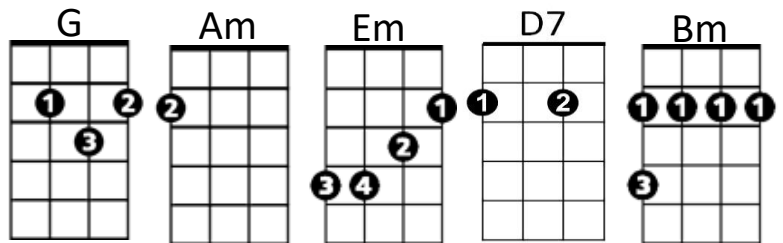
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

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,

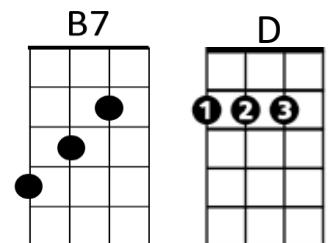
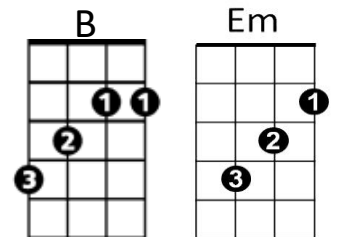
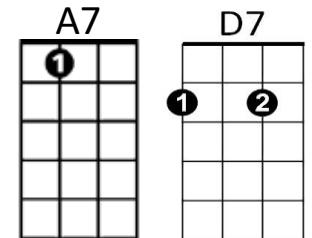
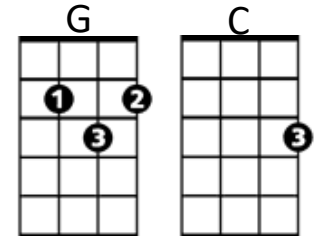
A **D** **A7** **D**
Of course she was as happy as can be,

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.



BARITONE