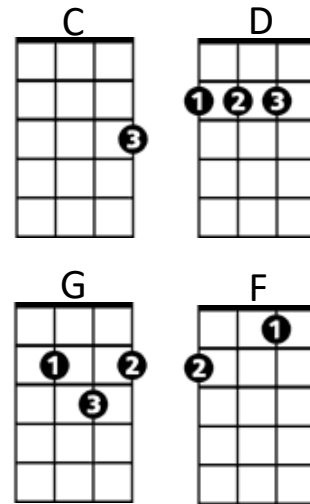


A Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key C

C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck
 C
 A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
 D **G**
 A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep

CHORUS:

F **C**
 About you, about you
 (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin')
C
 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
 G **C**
 You bet your purdy neck I do
 G
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 F
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 C **G** **C**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck
 C
 Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess
 D **G**
 Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness

(CHORUS)

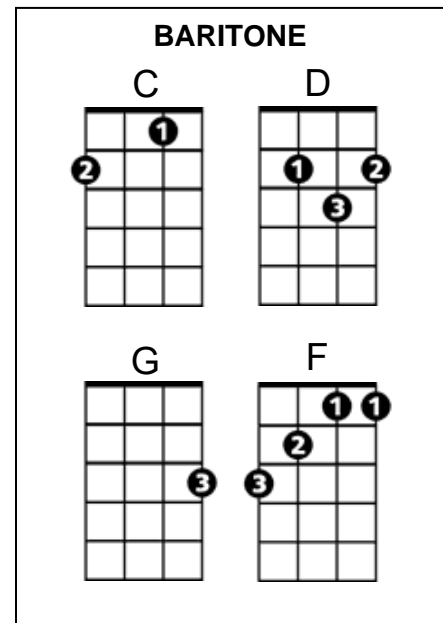
C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck
 C
 It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm
 D **G**
 Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

(CHORUS)

(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

Ending

G **F**
 A doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh doo
 C **G** **C** **G** **C**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C7sus4 (break)

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
And I've been working like a dog.

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
I should be sleeping like a log.

F
But when I get home to you

G
I find the things that you do

C F C
Will make me feel all right.

F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O .K.

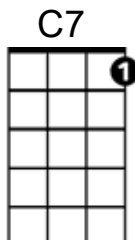
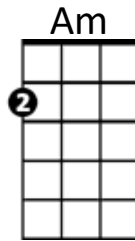
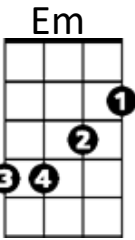
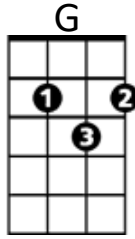
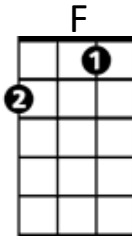
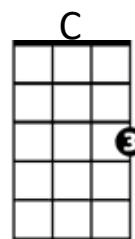
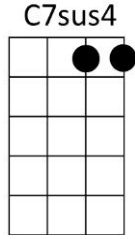
Bridge:

Em
When I'm home

Am Em
Everything seems to be right

C
When I'm home

Am Bb G
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



(First Verse)

(Instrumental)

C F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

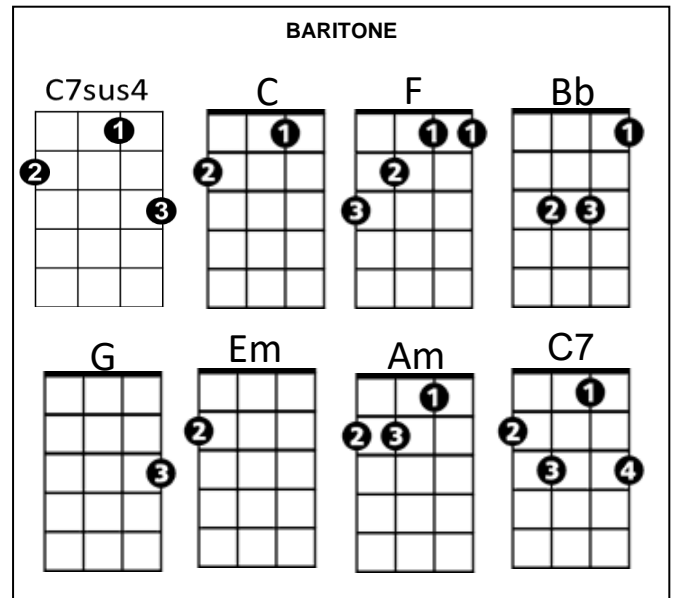
C F C
You know I'll feel O .K.

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

F C C7 C7sus4 C
You know I feel all right.



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G

Intro: G7sus4 (break)

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
And I've been working like a dog.

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
I should be sleeping like a log.

C
But when I get home to you
D

I find the things that you do
G C G
Will make me feel all right.

C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

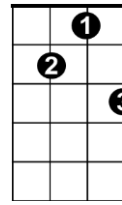
F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.

G7sus4 (First Verse)



(Instrumental)

G C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

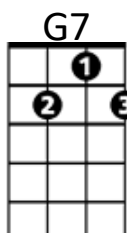
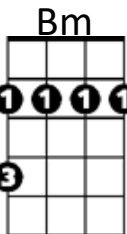
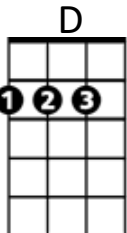
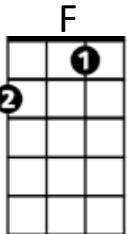
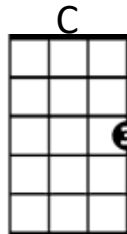
C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.



(Bridge)

(First Verse)

C G C G
You know I feel all right

C G G7 G7sus4
You know I feel all right.

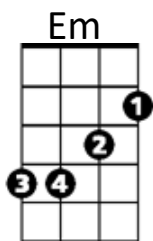
Bridge:

Bm
When I'm home

Em Bm
Everything seems to be right

G
When I'm home

Em F D
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



BARITONE

G7sus4	G	C	F
D	Bm	Em	G7

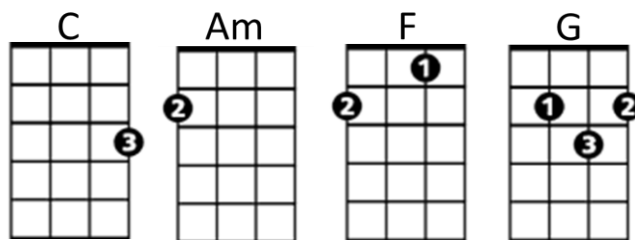
A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams. The top row shows G7sus4 (1 on 5th, 2 on 6th, 3 on 4th), G (2 on 5th, 3 on 6th), C (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th), and F (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th, 4 on 5th, 3 on 6th). The bottom row shows D (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th, 2 on 5th, 3 on 6th), Bm (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th, 4 on 5th, 3 on 6th), Em (1 on 5th, 2 on 6th, 3 on 4th), and G7 (1 on 2nd, 2 on 3rd, 3 on 4th, 2 on 5th, 3 on 6th).

A Kiss at the End of the Rainbow Key C
(Michael John Mckean / Annette O'Toole - 'A Mighty Wind')

Intro: C Am F / C Am G

Chorus:

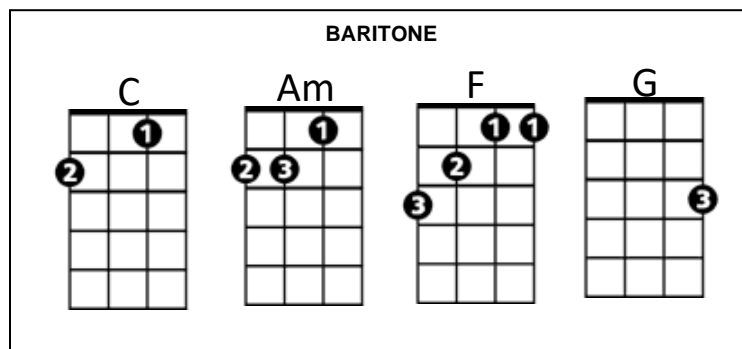
C F G
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
C F G
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Am F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G C G
 More precious than a pot of gold.



C G
 In tales of ancient glory,
C Am F
 Every knight and maiden fair.
G C F
 Shall be joined when the quest is over,
Am G
 And the kiss is the oath that they swear.

(Chorus)

C G
 My sweet, my dear, my darling,
C Am F
 You're so far away from me.
G C F
 Though an ocean of tears di-vides us,
Am G
 Let the bridge of our love span the sea.
C F G
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
C F G
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Am F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G Am
 More precious than a pot of gold.- Your kiss...
F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G C
 More precious than a pot of... gold.

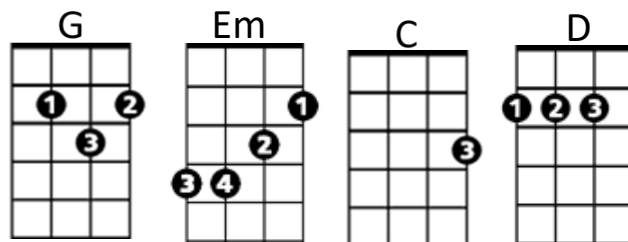


A Kiss at the End of the Rainbow Key G
(Michael John Mckean / Annette O'Toole - 'A Mighty Wind')

Intro: G Em C / G Em D

Chorus:

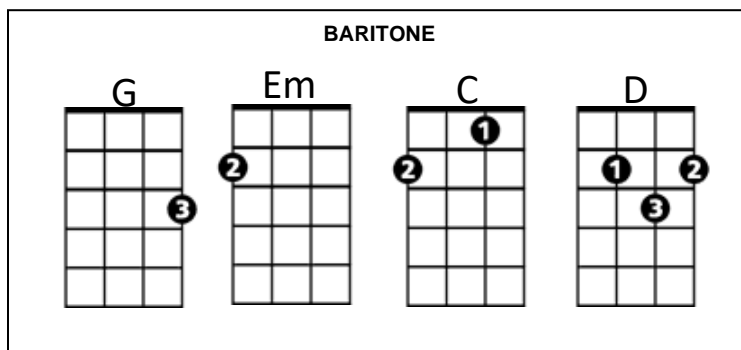
G C D
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
G C D
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Em C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D G D
 More precious than a pot of gold.



G D
 In tales of ancient glory,
G Em C
 Every knight and maiden fair.
D G C
 Shall be joined when the quest is over,
Em D
 And the kiss is the oath that they swear.

(Chorus)

G D
 My sweet, my dear, my darling,
G Em C
 You're so far away from me.
D G C
 Though an ocean of tears di-vides us,
Em D
 Let the bridge of our love span the sea.
G C D
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
G C D
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Em C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D Em
 More precious than a pot of gold.- Your kiss...
C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D G
 More precious than a pot of... gold.



Anything Goes (Cole Porter)

Intro: **G / G6 / G / G7 / C / Cm / G / D7 /**

G **G6**
In olden days a glimpse of stocking

G **G7**
Was looked on as something shocking

C **Cm** **G** **G6** **Am7** **D7**
Now heaven knows, anything goes

G **G6**
Good authors too who once knew better words

G **G7**
now only use four letter words

C **Cm** **G** **F#7**
Writing prose, anything goes

B7 **F#7** **B7**
The world has gone mad today and good's bad today

F#7 **B7**
And black's white today and day's night today

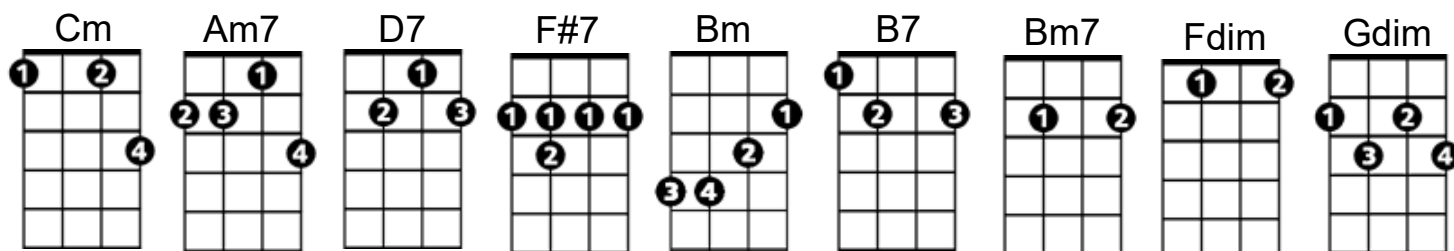
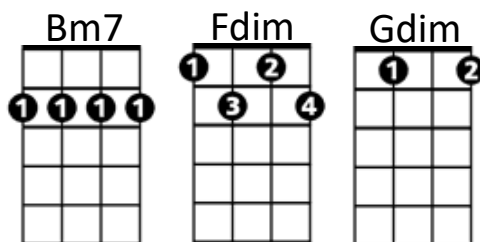
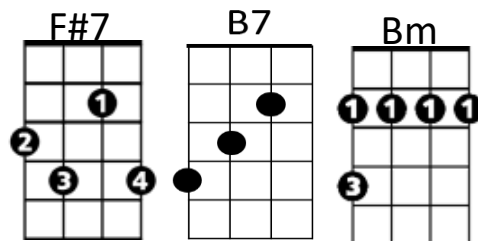
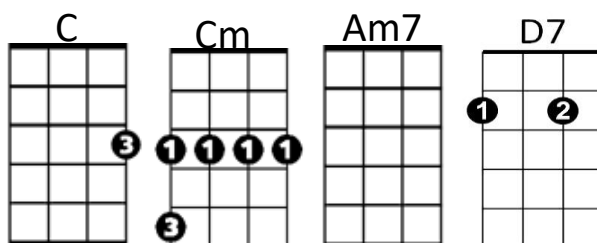
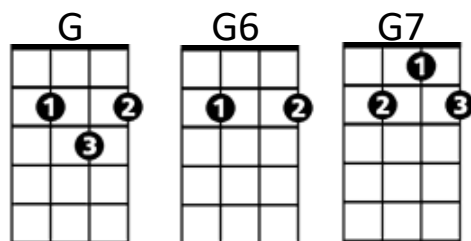
Bm **Bm7** **Fdim** **D7**
When most guys today that women prize today are just silly gigo-los

G **G6**
So though I'm not a great romancer,

G **G7**
I know that you're bound to answer

C **Cm** **G** **G7**
When I pro-pose, anything goes

C **Cm** **G** **Gdim** **G6**
Now it's time to close, 'cause anything goes!



Anything Goes Original Lyrics (Cole Porter)

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock.
If today any shock they should try to stem
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock,
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven knows, anything goes

If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like,
If old hymns you like, if fair limbs you like,
If Mae West you like, or me undressed you like
Well no-body will op-pose

When every night the set that's smart is intruding
in nudist parties in studios – anything goes

When Mrs. Ned McLean, God Bless her,
Can get Russian Reds to "yes" her, then I suppose-anything goes

When Rockefeller still can hoard e-
'nuff money to let Max Gordon produce his shows, anything goes

The world has gone mad today and good's bad today
And black's white today and day's night today
And that gent today you gave a cent today once had several chateaux

When folks who still can ride in Jitneys
find out Vanderbilts and Whitneys lack baby clothes – anything goes

When Sam Goldwyn can with great conviction
Instruct Anna Sten in diction, then Nana shows – anything goes

When you hear that Lady Mendl standing up
now turns a handspring landing up on her toes– anything goes

Just think of those shocks you got, and those knocks you got
And those blues you got from those news you got
And those pains you got if any brains you got
From those little radi-os

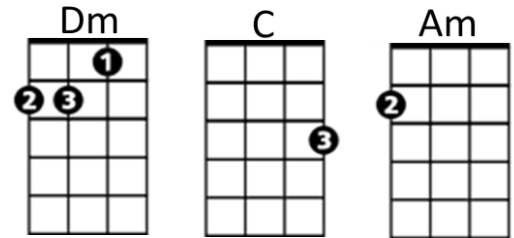
So Mrs. R with all her trimmin's
can broadcast a bed from Simmons
'Cause Franklin knows – anything goes

Blood on the Coal

(Harry Shearer / Christopher Guest / Michael John Mckean - 'A Mighty Wind')

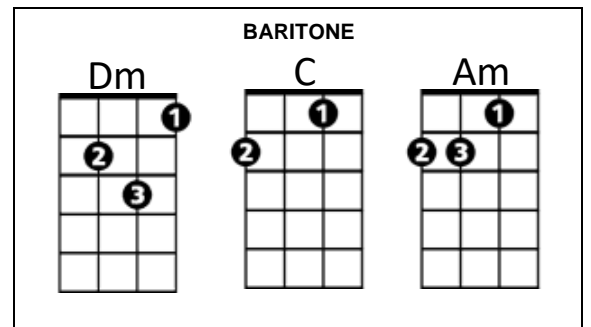
Intro: Dm

Dm **C**
It was April 27, in the year of 91,
Am **Dm**
'Bout a mile below the surface and the warm Kentucky sun.
Dm **C**
The late shift was ending, and the early shift was late,
Am **Dm**
The foreman ate his dinner, from a dirty tin plate.



Chorus:

Dm **C**
Blood on the tracks, blood in the mine,
Am **Dm**
Brothers and sisters, what a terrible time.
C
Ole 97 went in the wrong hole,
Am **Dm**
Now in mine number 60, there's blood on the coal,
C **Am**
Blood on the coal, blood on the coal.



Dm **C**
Well, the slag pits were steamin', it was 7:25,
Am **Dm**
Every miner worked the coal face; every one of them alive.
Dm **C**
The train came round the corner; you could hear the trestle groan,
Am **Dm**
But the switcher wasn't listenin', so he left the switch alone! - **(Chorus)**

Dm **C**
Well, the walls began to tremble and the men began to yell,
Am **Dm**
They could hear that lonesome whistle, like an echo out of...well.
Dm **C**
They dropped their picks and shovels, as to safety they did run,
Am **Dm**
For to stay amongst the living, in the year of ninety-one. - **(Chorus)**

Dm **C**
Now, an Irishman named Murphy said; "I'll stop that iron he-orse!"
Am **Dm**
And he stood athwart its passage and it crushed him dead of course.
Dm **C**
And I hope he hears the irony, when e're this tale is told,
Am **Dm**
The train that took his life was burning good Kentucky coal. (Hey!) - **(Chorus)** End with Dm

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

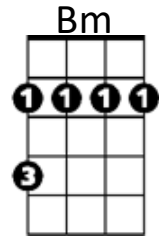
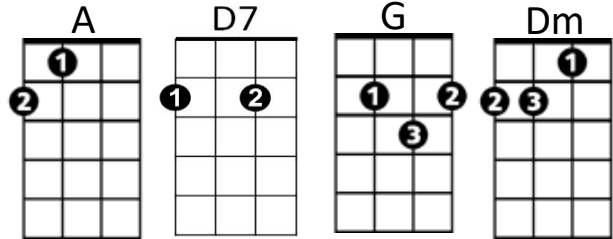
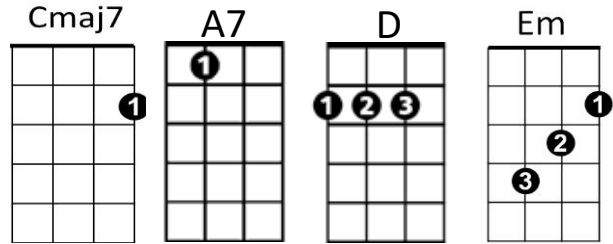
Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm
Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

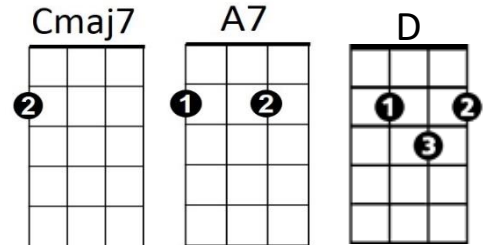
Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

BARITONE

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



(CHORUS) Change end of last line – “We all need a friend”

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

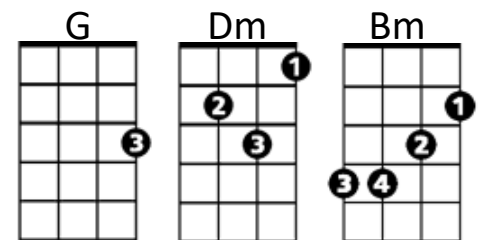
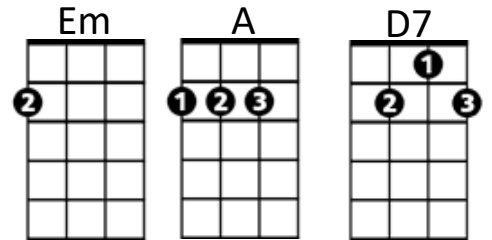
OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)
Much too easy to say no..



Edelweiss Key C

(Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

C G C F

Edelweiss, edelweiss

C Am Dm G7

Every morning you greet me

C G C F

Small and white, clean and bright

C G7 C

You look happy to meet me

G C

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

F D7 G G7

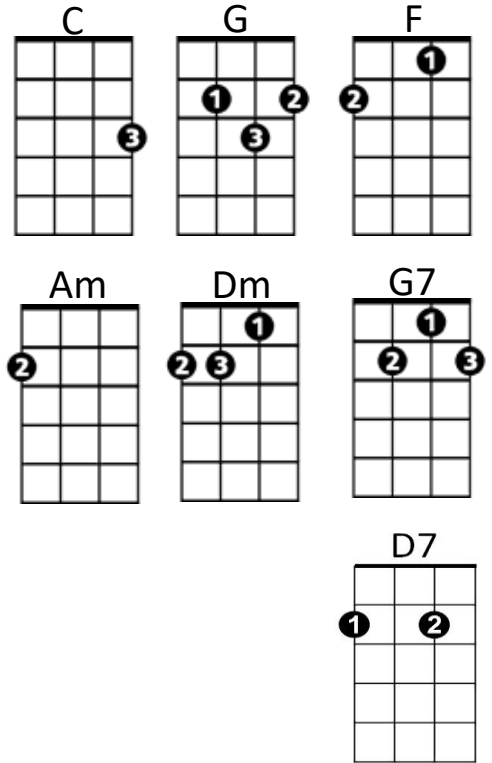
Bloom and grow, forever

C G C F

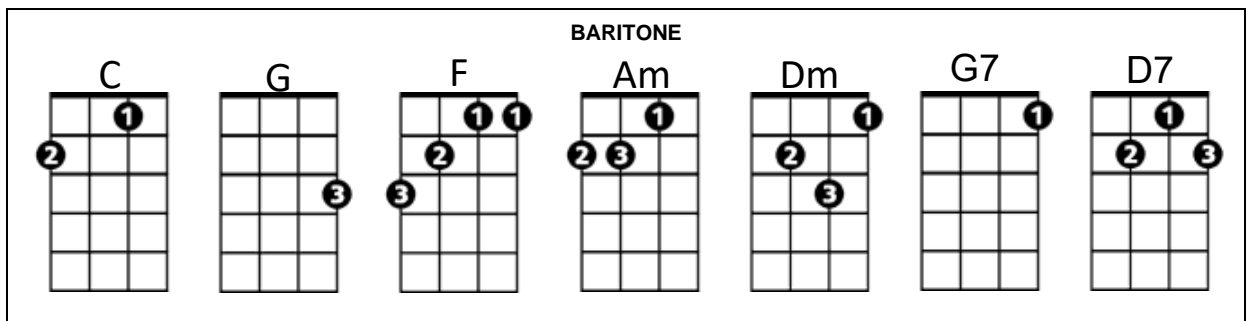
Edelweiss, edelweiss

C G7 C

Bless my homeland forever



Repeat entire song, extend last line



Edelweiss Key G

(Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

G D G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss

G Em Am D7

Every morning you greet me

G D G C

Small and white, clean and bright

G D7 G

You look happy to meet me

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

C A7 D D7

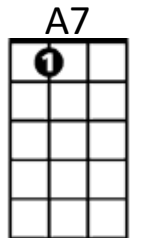
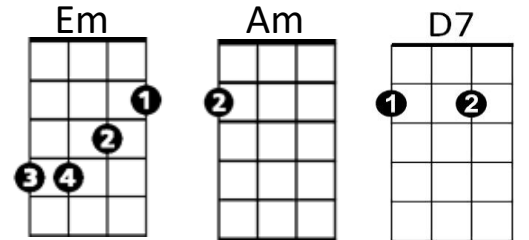
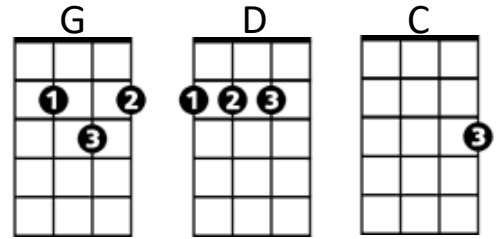
Bloom and grow, forever

G D G C

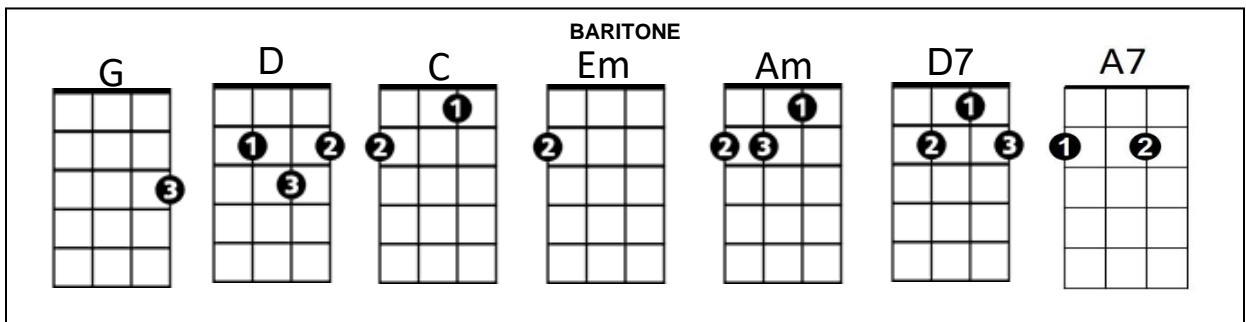
Edelweiss, edelweiss

G D7 G

Bless my homeland forever



Repeat entire song, extend last line



Everybody's Talkin' (Harry Nilsson)

C **Cmaj7**
 Everybody's talkin' at me
C **C7**
 I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the echoes of my mind

C **Cmaj7**
 People stop and starin'
C **C7**
 I can't see their faces
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the shadows of their eyes

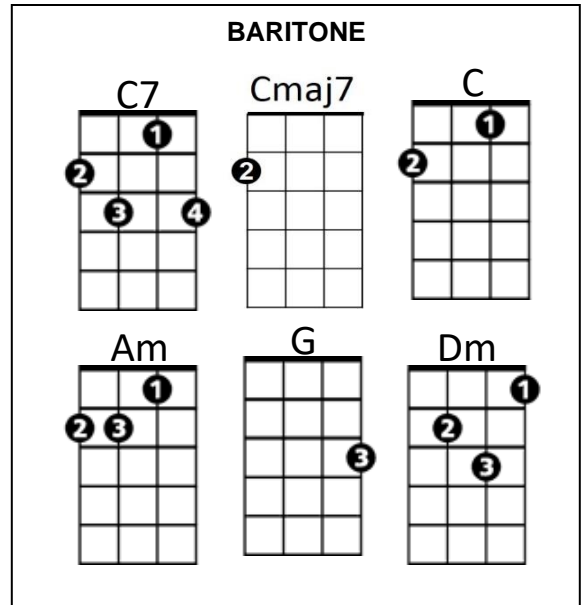
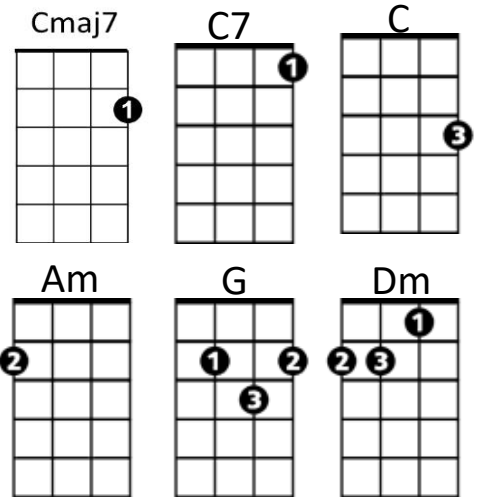
Chorus:

Dm **G**
 I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
C **C7**
 Through the pourin' rain
Dm **G** **C** **G** **C7**
 Goin' where the weather suits my clothes...
Dm **G**
 Banking off of the northeast winds
C **C7**
 Sailin' on summer breeze
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 And skippin' over the ocean like a stone

C **Cmaj7**
 Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa...
C **C7**
 Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa-whoa...
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-a...

(Chorus)

C **Cmaj7**
 Everybody's talkin' at me
C **C7**
 I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the echoes of my mind
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 I won't let you leave my love behind
Dm **G**
 No I won't let you leave...
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Whoa.....whoa-a-h-h-h-h
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** (fade end on C)
 I won't let you leave my love behind



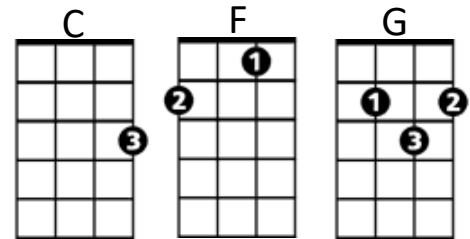
Fallin' and Flyin' (Gary Nicholson / Stephen Bruton)
Album: Crazy Heart: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack

Intro: F C G C F / F C G C F G

C **F**
 I was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't see
G **C**
 Doin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't be
F
 A little voice told me it's all wrong, another voice told me it's alright
G **C**
 I used to think I was strong, but lately I just lost the fight

Chorus:

F C G C
 Funny how fallin' feels like flyin'
F
 For a little while
F C G C
 Funny how fallin' feels like flyin'
F G
 For a little while

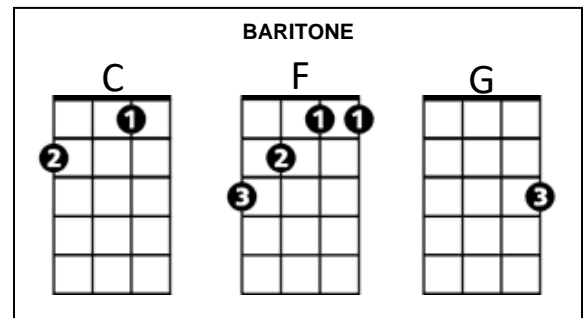


C **F**
 I got tired of bein' good, started missing that old feeling free
G **C**
 Stop actin' like I thought I should, and went on back to bein' me
F
 I never meant to hurt no one, I just had to have my way
G **C**
 If there's such a thing as too much fun, this must be the price you pay

(Chorus)

Bridge:

G C F
 You never see it comin' till it's gone
G C F
 It all happens for a reason even when it's wrong
G
 Especially when it's wrong



(Instrumental verse)

(Chorus)

C **F**
 I was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't see
G **C**
 Doin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't be.....

Good Mornin' (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've talked the whole night through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 It's great to stay up late
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

E7
 When the band began to play
 the stars were shining bright
G
 Now the milkman's on his way
D7 **G7**
 and it's too late to say good night

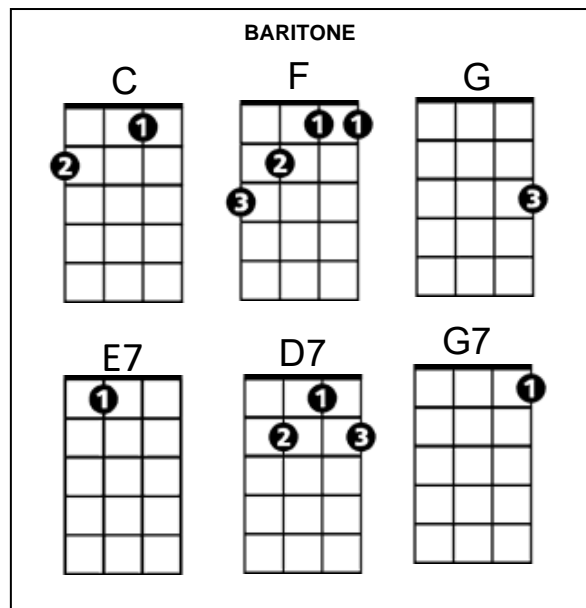
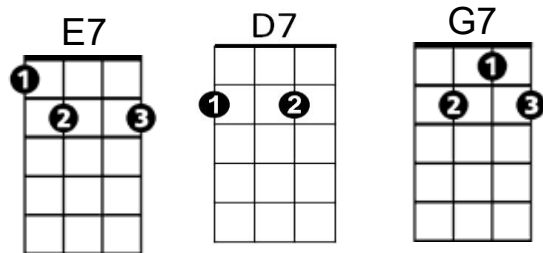
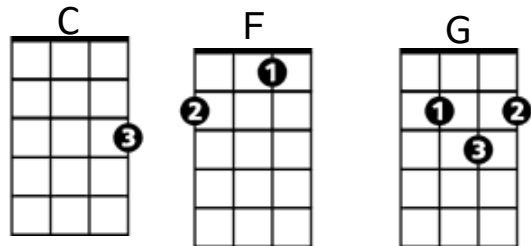
C
 So, Good Morning, Good Morning
 Sun beams will soon smile through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
 And you , and you, and you!

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've gabbed the whole night through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
NC
 Nothing could be grander than to be in
 Louisiana

C
 In the Morning, In the Morning
 It's great to stay up late
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
N.C.
 I'd be as yippe if it wasn't Mississippi

E7
 When we left the movie show
 the future wasn't bright
G
 But came the dawn the show goes on
D7 **G7**
 and I don't want to say good night

C
 So say good morning, Good Morning
 Rainbows are shining through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you



Good Mornin' (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've talked the whole night through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 It's great to stay up late
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

B7
 When the band began to play
 the stars were shining bright
D
 Now the milkman's on his way
A7 D7
 and it's too late to say good night

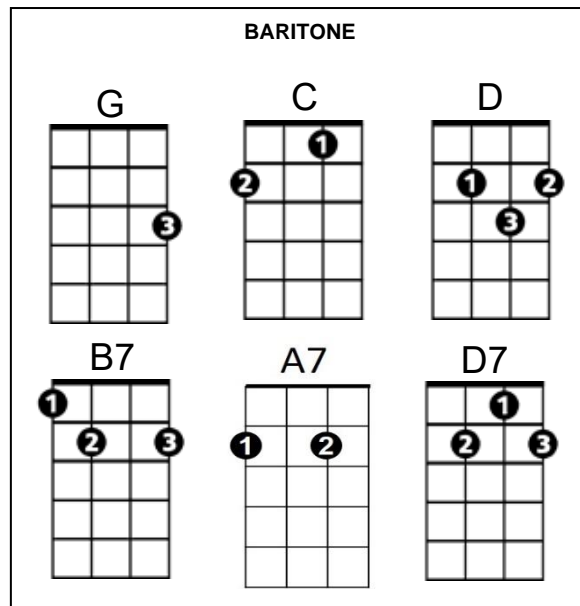
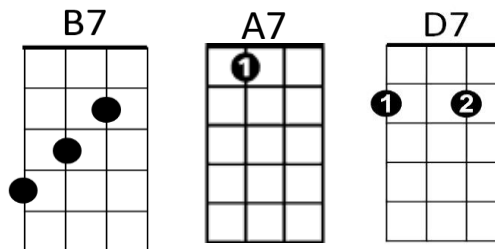
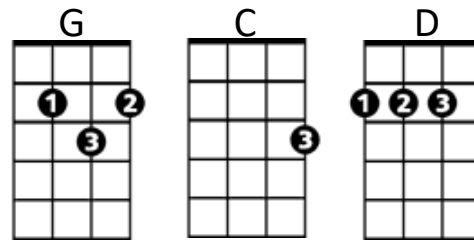
G
 So, Good Morning, Good Morning
 Sun beams will soon smile through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
 And you , and you, and you!

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've gabbed the whole night through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
NC
 Nothing could be grander than to be in
 Louisiana

G
 In the Morning, In the Morning
 It's great to stay up late
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
N.C.
 I'd be as yippe if it wasn't Mississippi

B7
 When we left the movie show
 the future wasn't bright
D
 But came the dawn the show goes on
A7 D7
 and I don't want to say good night

G
 So say good morning, Good Morning
 Rainbows are shining through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you



Good Morning Starshine

G
Laa dada daa dada, daa dada daa dada,
Am D7 Am D7
Daa dada da da daa
Am D7
Dadada daa dada,
Am D7
Daa daa daa daa daa,
G
Dada, daha, daa

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
The earth says "Hello",
D C D C D G Gsus4 D
You twinkle above us, we twinkle below

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
you lead us a long,
B7 Em B7 C
my love and me as we sing,
A7 D7 G
our early morning singing song

Chorus:

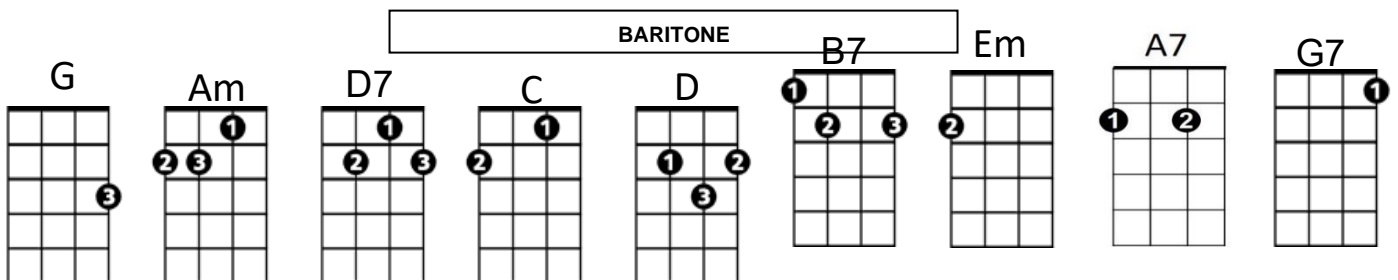
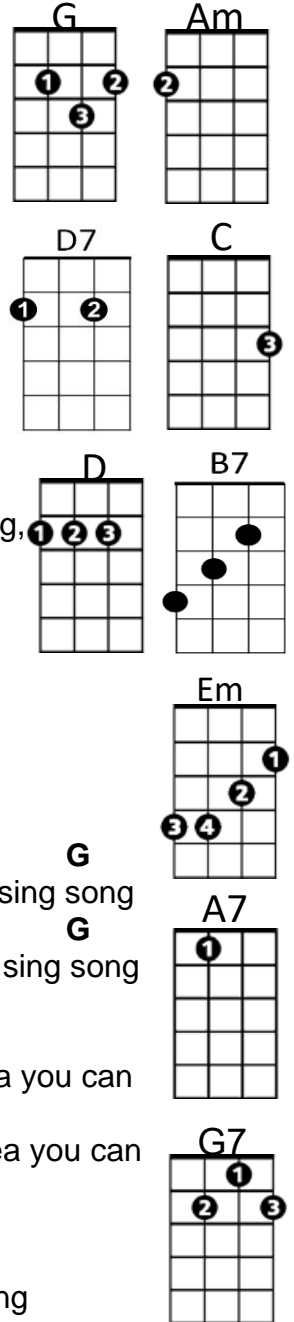
G
Fliddy glup gloopy,
Am D7 Am D7
Nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo lo
Am D7
Sabba sibby, sabba,
Am D7 G G7
Nooby ab ba nab ba, li li lo lo
C B7 Em Am
Tooby ooby, walla, Nooby abba, naba,
G D7 G
Early morning singing song

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
There's love in your skies,
D C D C D G D
Reflecting the sunlight, in my lover's eyes
NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
So happy to be ,
B7 Em B7 C
My love and me as we sing,
A7 D7 G
Our early morning singing song

(Chorus)

C D
Can you hear me?
G
Singing a song, humming a song,
Am D7 Am D7
Singing a song
Am D7 Am D7
Loving a song, laughing a song,
G G7
Sing the song
C B7 Em Am
Sing the song, song the sing,
G Em Am D G
song song song sing, sing sing sing song
G Em Am D7 G
Song song song sing, sing sing sing song

G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, yea you can
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, yea you can
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song,
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, sing



High Hopes (Jimmy Van Heusen / Sammy Cahn)

C
Next time you're found
Gdim
With your chin on the ground
Dm
there's a lot to be learned –
G7 C Am Dm G7
So look around
C F
Just what makes that little old ant
G7 C
Think he'll move that rubber tree plant
Gdim Dm Cdim
Anyone knows an ant, can't
Dm G7 C
Move a rubber tree plant

Chorus:

G7 C7 F
But he's got high hopes
Cdim C
He's got high hopes
D7 G7
He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes
C

So any time you're gettin' low
C7 F Cdim
'Stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant

C Gdim
When troubles call and your back's to the wall

Dm
There a lot to be learned –
G7 C Am Dm G7
That wall could fall

C F
Once there was a silly old ram
G7 C
Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam

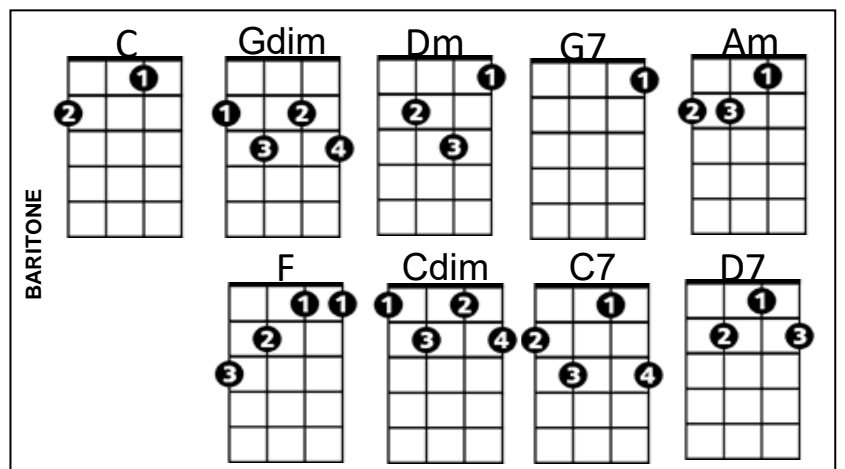
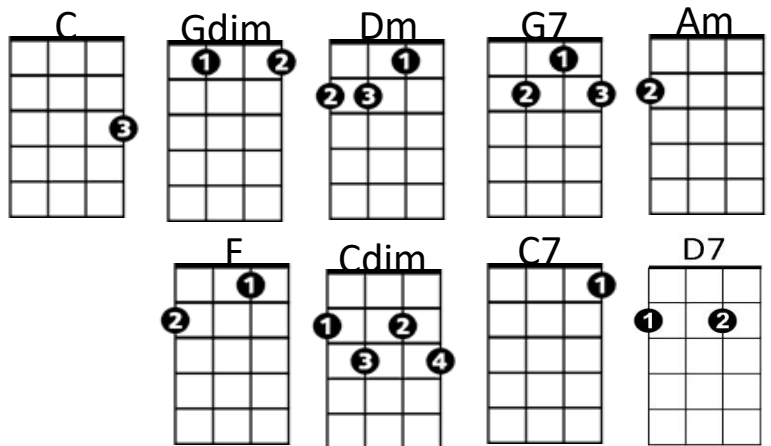
Gdim Dm Cdim
No one could make that ram, scram
Dm G7 C
He kept buttin' that dam

(Chorus)

C
So any time you're feelin' bad
C7 F Cdim
'Stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam

(Chorus)

G7 C
A problem's just a toy balloon
C7
They'll be bursting soon,
F Cdim
They're just bound to go pop
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
G7 C
Ker – plopl!



Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

Am
The King and his men
Dm **Am**
Stole the Queen from her bed
E7
And bound her in her bones
The seas be ours and by the Powers
Am
Where we will, we'll roam

Am
Yo ho, all hands
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am **Dm** **Am**
Now some have died and some are alive
E7
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay
Am
We lay to Fiddler's Green

CHORUS:

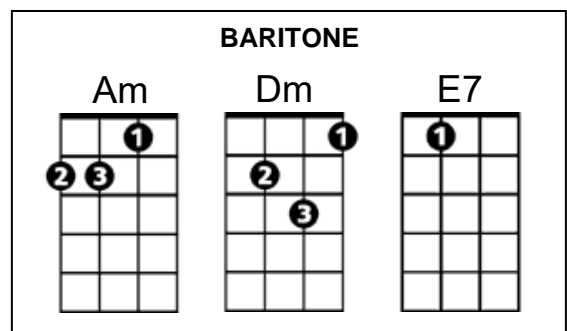
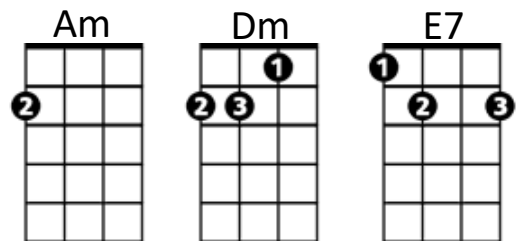
Am
Yo ho, haul together
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am
The bell has been raised
Dm **Am**
From its watery grave
E7
Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone
A call to all, pay heed to the squall
Am
And turn your sails to home

(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 **Am**
Where we will, we'll roam



I Got the Sun in the Morning (Irving Berlin)

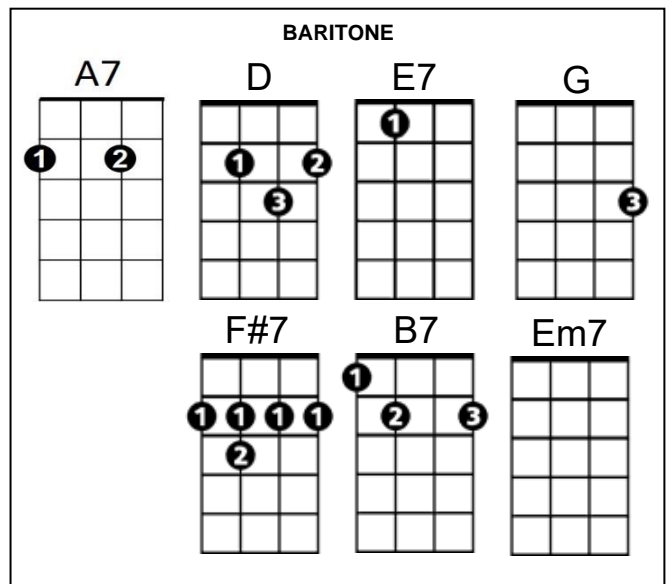
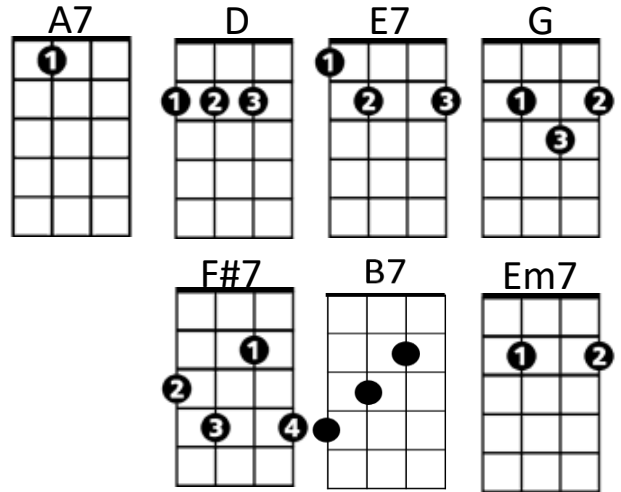
A7 D A7 D
 Got no diamond, got no pearl
A7 D E7 D
 Still I think I'm a lucky girl
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
A7 D A7 D
 Got no mansion, got no yacht
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'm happy with what I've got
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

F#7 B7
 Sunshine gives me a lucky day
E7 A7
 Moonlight gives me the Milky Way
A7 D A7 D
 Got no checkbooks, got no banks
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'd like to express my thanks
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G

And with the sun in the morning
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 And the moon in the evening - I'm all right

A7 D A7 D
 Got no butler, got no maid
A7 D E7 D
 Still I think I've been over - paid
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
A7 D A7 D
 Got no silver, got no gold
A7 D E7 D
 What I got can't be bought or sold
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

F#7 B7
 Sunshine gives me a lucky day
E7 A7
 Moonlight gives me the Milky Way
A7 D A7 D
 Got no checkbooks, got no banks
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'd like to express my thanks
D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
D G
 And with the sun in the morning
Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 And the moon in the evening - I'm all right



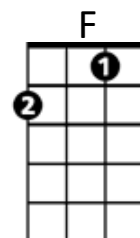
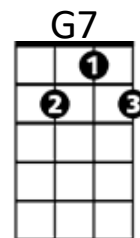
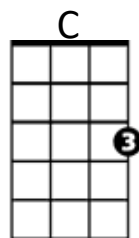
I Walk the Line (Johnny Cash)

C **G7** **C**
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

G7 **C**
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

F **C**
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line



G7 **C**
I find it very very easy to be true

G7 **C**
I find myself alone when each day is through

F **C**
Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 **C**
As sure as night is dark and day is light

G7 **C**
I keep you on my mind both day and night

F **C**
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

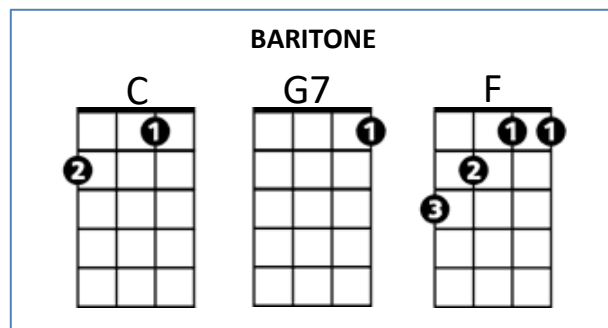
G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 **C**
You've got a way to keep me on your side

G7 **C**
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F **C**
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line



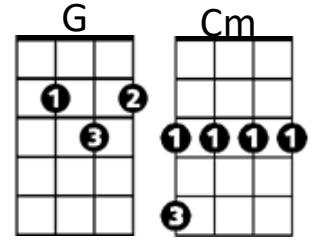
Repeat first verse

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

If I Were a Rich Man (Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock)

Intro: G

Dear God, you made many, many poor people.
I realize, of course, that it's no shame to be poor~ But it's no great honor, either.
So what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?



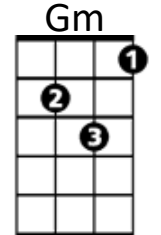
CHORUS:

G
If I were a rich man, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum

Cm Gm A7 D
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man

G
I wouldn't have to work hard, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum

Cm Gm D7 G
If I were a biddy biddy rich, Daidle deedle daidle daidle man

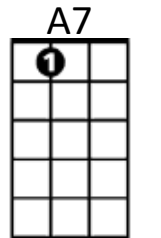


Cm F7 Bb Gm
I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town

Cm F G (E7)
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below

Cm F Bb Gm
There would be one long staircase just going up, and one even longer coming down,

Cm Gdim D
And one more leading nowhere, just for show



Cm F7
I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese

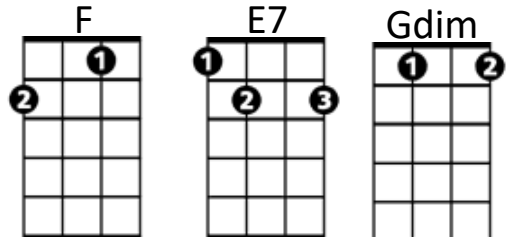
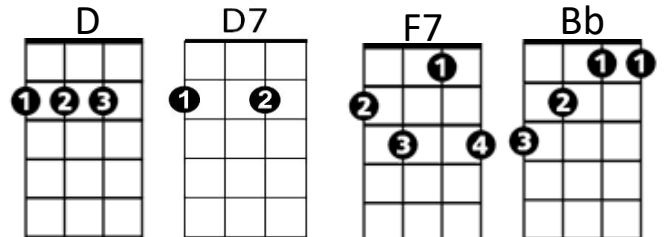
Bb Gm
And ducks for the town to see and hear

Cm F G (E7)
Squawking just as noisily as they can

Cm F
And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack"

Bb Gm
Would land like a trumpet on the ear,

Cm Gdim D
As if to say, "Here lives a wealthy man"



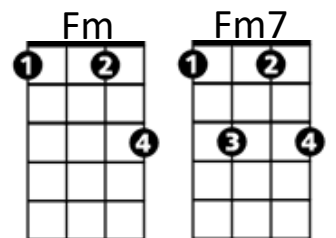
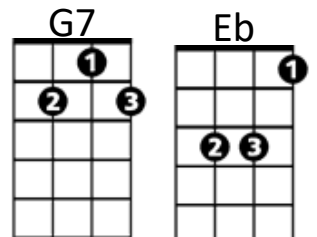
(Chorus)

Cm F7 Bb Gm
I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin

Cm F G (E7)
Supervising meals to her heart's delight

Cm F Bb Gm
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, Oh what a happy mood she's in

Cm Gdim D
Screaming at the servants, day and night



(Chorus)

G7 **Eb**
The most important men in town will come to fawn on me
Cm
They will ask me to advise them, like a Solomon the Wise
Fm **Fm7**
"If you please, Reb Tevye?" "Pardon me, Reb Tevye?"
G
Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes
Ya va voy, ya va voy voy vum

Cm **F** **Bb** **Gm**
 And it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong
Cm **Gdim** **D**
 When you're rich they think you really know.

Cm **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
 If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack to sit in the synagogue and pray,
Cm **F** **G** **(E7)**
 And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall,
Cm **F** **Bb** **Gm**
 And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men, seven hours every day
Cm **Gdim** **D**
 That would be the sweetest thing of all ~ Oy!

G
 If I were a rich man, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum
Cm **Gm** **A7** **D**
 All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man
G
 I wouldn't have to work hard, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum
Cm **Gm**
 Lord who made the lion and the lamb,
Cm **Gm**
 You decreed I should be what I am
Cm **Gm**
 Would it spoil some vast, eternal plan,
D **D7 G** **D7 G**
 If ~ I were a weal-ty man?

BARITONE

The diagrams show the following chord structures:

- G:** 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Cm:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 4th fret, 5th string.
- Gm:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th strings; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- D7:** 2nd fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- F7:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th strings; 2nd fret, 6th string.
- A7:** 2nd fret, 5th string; 4th fret, 6th string.
- Bb:** 1st fret, 6th string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- F:** 1st fret, 2nd and 3rd strings; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Eb:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th strings; 2nd fret, 6th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- Fm:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Fm7:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th strings.

I'll Never Fall in Love Again (Burt Bacharach and Hal David)

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 A guy with a pin to burst your bubble
Em **A7**
 That's what you get for all your trouble
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 I'll never fall in love again

C **Am**
 What do you get when you kiss a guy?
F **G**
 You get enough germs to catch pneumonia
Em **A7**
 After you do, he'll never phone ya
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again?

Bridge:

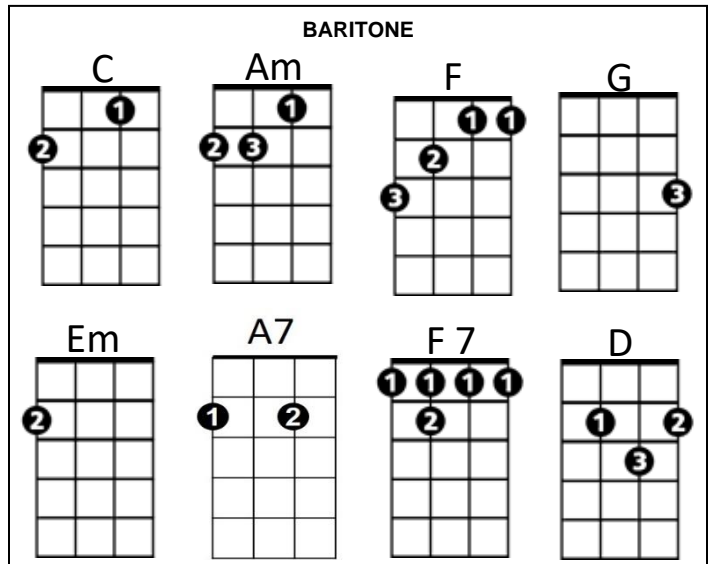
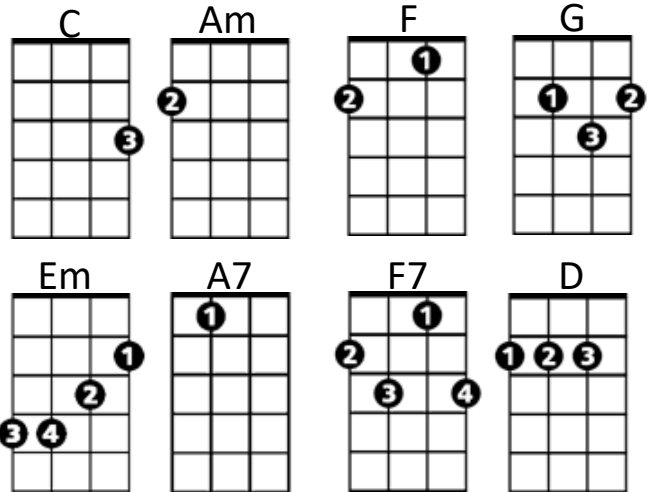
C **F C**
 Don't tell me what it's all about
F **C**
 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out
Em
 Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
D **G**
 That is why I'm here to remind you

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em **A7**
 So far at least until tomorrow
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 No, no, I'll never fall in love again

Instrumental Bridge (first two lines)

Em
 Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
D **G**
 That is why I'm here to remind you

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em **A7**
 So far at least until tomorrow
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C** **C**
 Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again?
F G **C**
 I'll never fall in love again



Mack the Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)(English lyrics Gifford Cochran / Jerrold Krimsky)

C **Dm**
Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
G7 **C**
And it shows them pearly white
Am **Dm**
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
And he keeps it, ah, out of sight

C
You know when that shark bites
Dm
With his teeth, babe
G7 **C**
Scarlet billows start to spread
Am **Dm**
Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
So there's never, never a trace of red

C
Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh,
Dm
Whoah Sunday morning, uh huh
G7 **C**
Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
Am **Dm**
And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
G7 **C** **G7**
Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

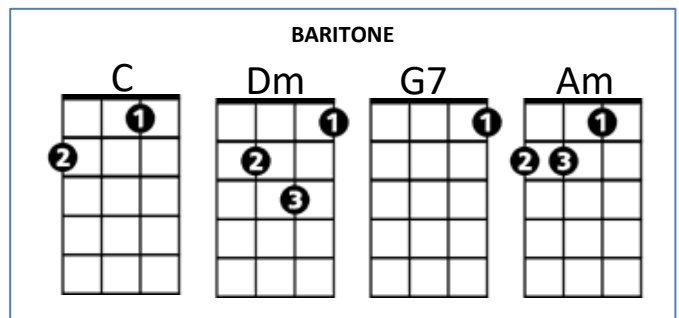
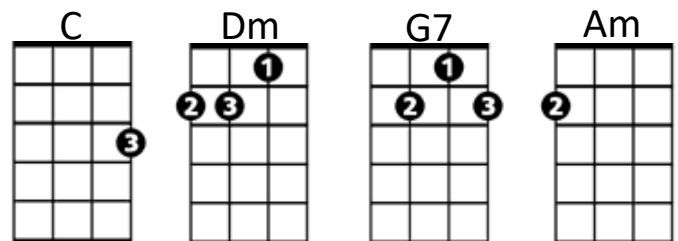
C
There's a tugboat, huh, huh,
Dm
Down by the river dontcha know
G7 **C**
Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
Am **Dm**
Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight,
dear
G7 **C** **G7**
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

C
Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller?
Dm
He disappeared, babe
G7 **C**
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
Am **Dm**
And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
G7 **C** **G7**
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

C **Dm**
Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 **C**
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am **Dm**
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
Now that Macky's back in town

C **Dm**
Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 **C**
Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am **Dm**
Yes, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 **(pause)** **C**
Now that Mac -ky's back in to - wn

TACET
Look out ol' Macky is back!



Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C **G** **G7** **C**
In constant sorrow, all through his days

C **C7** **F**
I am a man of constant sorrow,
 G **G7** **C**
I've seen trouble all my days

C **C7** **F**
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 G **G7** **C**
The place where I was born and raised

G **G7** **C**
(The place where he was born and raised)

C **C7** **F**
For six long years I've been in trouble,
 G **G7** **C**

No pleasures here on earth I found

C **C7** **F**
For in this world I'm bound to ramble,
 G **G7** **C**

I have no friends to help me now

G **G7** **C**
(He has no friends to help him now)

C **C7** **F**
It's fare thee well my old lover

G **G7** **C**
I never expect to see you again

C **C7**
For I'm bound to ride that northern

F
railroad,

G **G7** **C**
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

G **G7** **C**
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C **C7** **F**
You can bury me in some deep valley,
 G **G7** **C**

For many years where I may lay

C **C7** **F**
Then you may learn to love another,

G **G7** **C**
While I am sleeping in my grave

G **G7** **C**
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

C **C7**
Maybe your friends think I'm just a

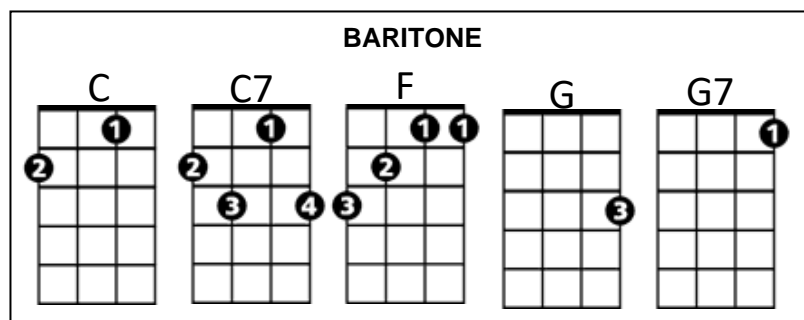
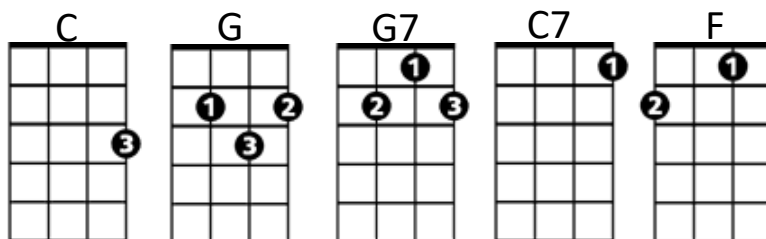
F
stranger

G **G7** **C**
My face, you'll never see no more

C **C7** **F**
But there is one promise that is given

G **G7** **C**
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

G **G7** **C**
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Memory (Andrew Lloyd Webber)

C **Am**
Midnight, not a sound on the pavement

F
Has the moon lost a memory?

Em
She is smiling alone

Dm
In the lamplight the withered leaves

Am
collect at my feet

G **C**
And the wind begins to moan

C **Am**
Memory, all alone in the moonlight

F
I can smile at the old days

Em
I was beautiful then

Dm **Am**
I remember the time I knew what happiness was

G **C**
Let the memory live again

Em **F** **Em** **F**
Every street lamp seems to beat

Em **C** **G**
A fainter listening warning

Em **D**
Someone mutters and a street lamp flutters

Em **C** **D**
And soon it will be morning

C **Am**
Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise

F
I must think of a new life

Em
And I mustn't give in

Dm
When the dawn comes

Am
Tonight will be a memory too

G **C**
And a new day will begin

Em **F** **Em** **F**
Burnt out ends of smoky days

Em **C** **G**
The stale cold smell of morning

Em **D**
A street lamp dies another night is over

Em **A7** **D**
Another day is dawning

G **Em**
Touch me, it's so easy to leave me

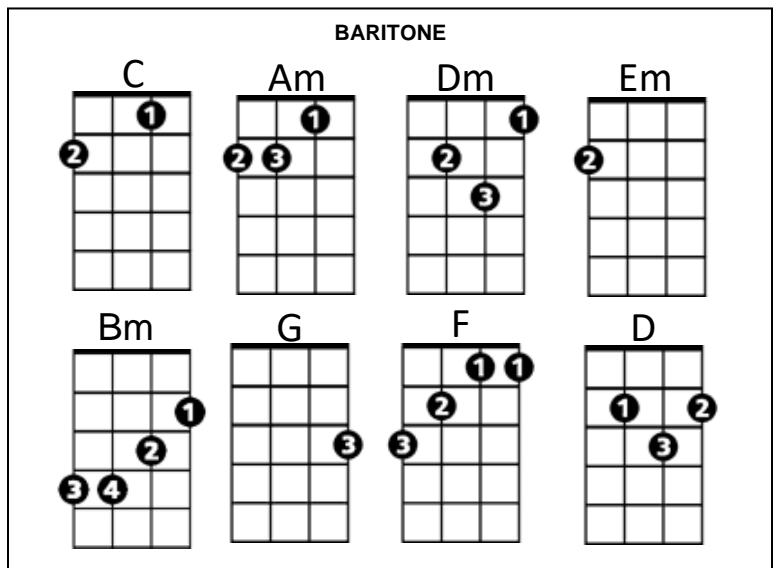
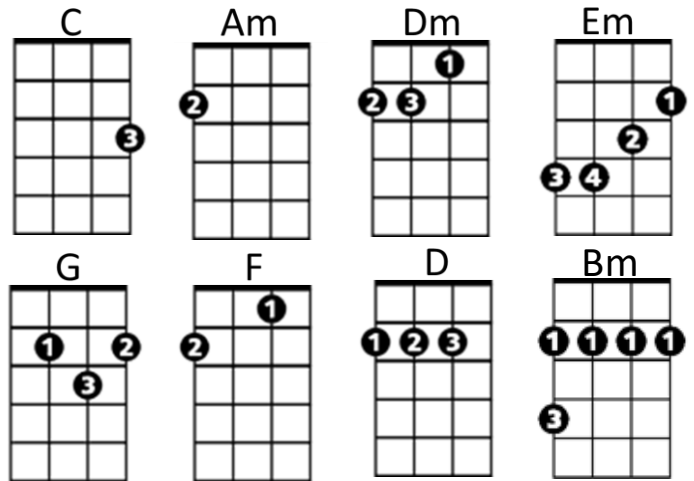
C
All alone with the memory

Bm
Of my days in the sun

Am
If you touch me

Em
You'll understand what happiness is

D **G**
Look, a new day has begun



Mrs. Robinson (Paul Simon)

E7
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de
A **A7**
Do do do do do do do do do do
D **G** **C** **G** **Am** **E7** **D**
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de

Chorus:

G **Em**
And here's to you, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know.
D
Whoa whoa whoa
G **Em**
God bless you please, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A **A7**
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D7 **G**
Look around you all you see are
C **G** **Am**
Sympa-thetic eyes
E7 **D**
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

(Chorus)

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A **A7**
Put in your pantry with your cupcakes
D7 **G** **C** **Am**
It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair
E7 **D**
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

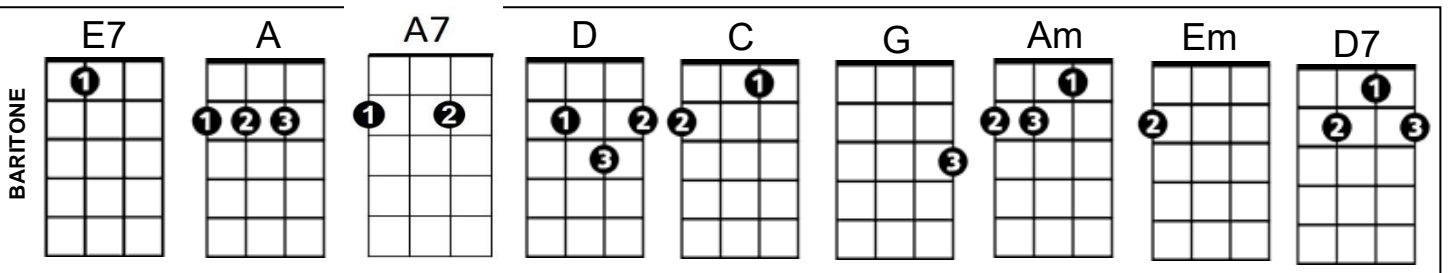
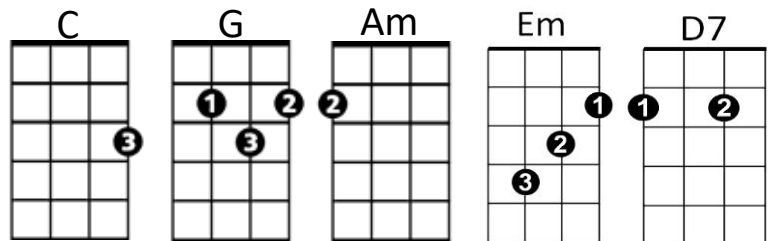
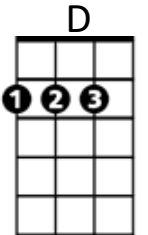
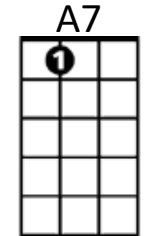
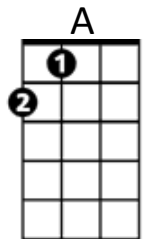
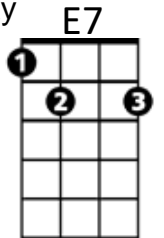
D **G** **Em**
Koo koo kachoo, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know.

D
Whoa whoa whoa
G **Em**
God bless you please, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A **A7**
Going to the candidates' debate
D7 **G**
Laugh about it shout about it
C **Am**
When you've got to choose
E7 **D**
Every way you look at it you'll lose

G **Em**
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G **Em** **C**
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you
D
Whoa whoa whoa

G **Em**
What's that you say Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey



My Favorite Things (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

F

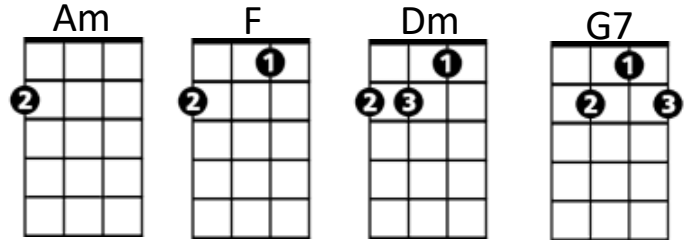
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Dm G7 C F

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

F

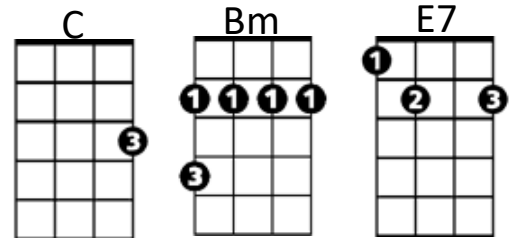
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with no odles

Dm G7 C F

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

F

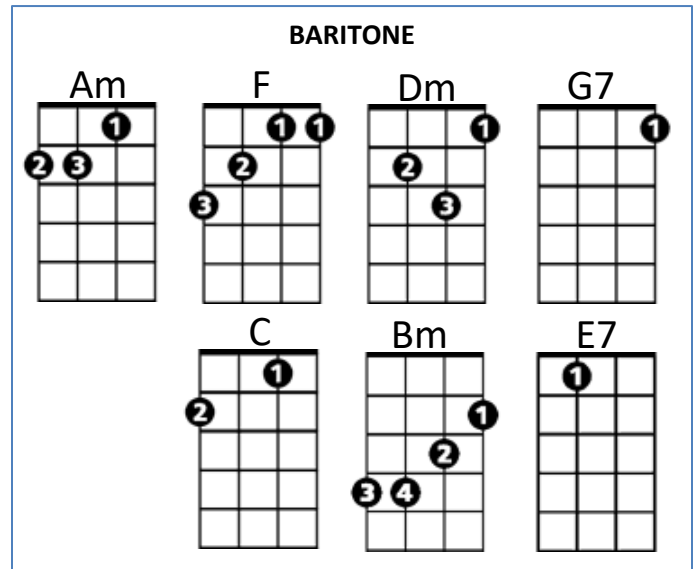
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm G7 C F

Silver white winters that melt into springs

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

When the dog bites

Dm E7

When the bee stings

Am F

When I'm feeling sad

F Dm Am Dm

I simply remember my favorite things

Am Dm G7 C

And then I don't feel so bad

(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)

Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (C)

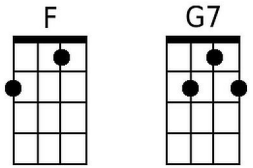
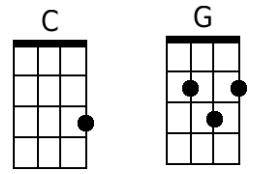
Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from *Oklahoma!* (1955 Film)

C **G** **C**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

C **G** **C**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

C **F**
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye

G
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!



Chorus

C **F** **C** **G**
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

C **G** **C**
All the cattle are standin' like statues.

C **G** **C**
All the cattle are standing like statues.

F
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

G
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! **Chorus**

C **G** **C**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

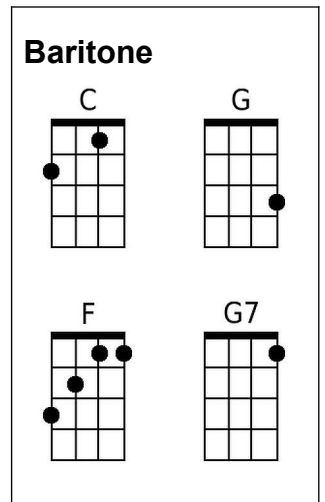
C **G** **C**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

F
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

G
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! **Chorus**

Outro

F **C**
Oh, what a beautiful day.



Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (G)

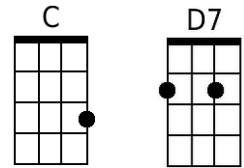
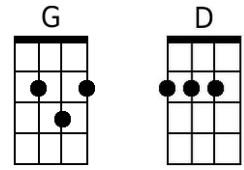
Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from *Oklahoma!* (1955 Film)

G **D** **G**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

G **D** **G**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

G **C**
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye

D
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!



Chorus

G **C** **G** **D**
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

G **D** **G**
All the cattle are standin' like statues.

G **D** **G**
All the cattle are standing like statues.

C
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

D
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! **Chorus**

G **D** **G**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

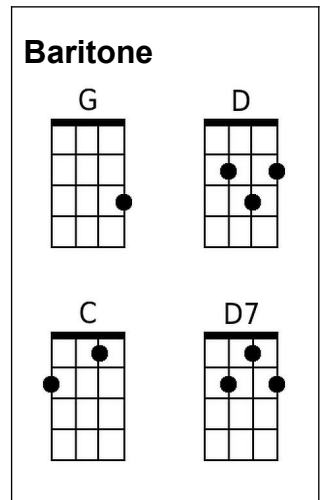
G **D** **G**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

C
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

D
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! **Chorus**

Outro

F **C**
Oh, what a beautiful day.

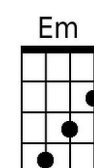
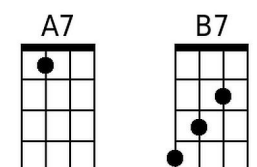
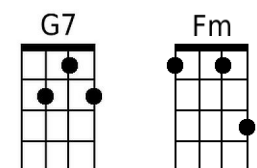
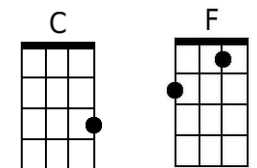
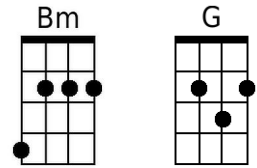
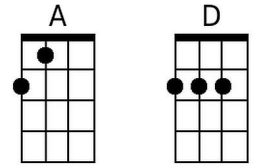


Oklahoma (Rogers and Hammerstein)

Title song from the R&H musical "[Oklahoma!](#)"

[Intro 1]

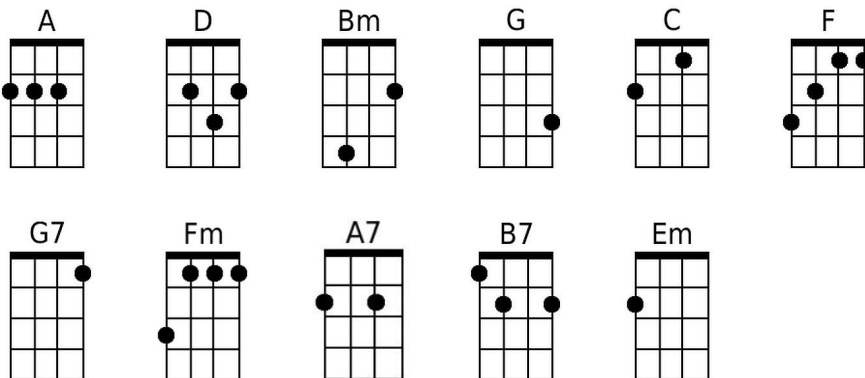
A D
 They couldn't pick a better time to start in life
Bm A G Bm G A
 It ain't too early and it ain't too late
D
 Startin' as a farmer with a brand new wife
Bm A G Bm G A D
 Soon be livin' in a brand new state
G A D G A D
 Brand new state! Gonna treat you great!



[Intro 2]

G
 Gonna give you barley, carrots and potatoes
D
 Pasture for the cattle, spinach and turnip
G
 Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom
D
 Plenty of air and plenty of room
G
 Plenty of room to swing a rope!
D
 Plenty of heart and plenty of hope

Baritone



[Verse 1]

C F C G7
Ohh-Ohh-Oke-lahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain
C F Fm
And the wavin' wheat, can sure smell sweet
C A7 D7 G7
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

[Verse 2]

C F C G7
Ohh-Ohh-Oke-lahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
C F Fm
Sit a-lone and talk, and watch a hawk
C G7 C
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

[Chorus]

F C G D7 G7
We know we belong to the land, and the land we be-long to is grand!
C F C D
And when we say, Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-e-ay!
D C F D7
We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Okla-ho-ma!"
C G C
Okla-ho-ma, O.K.

Repeat from Verse 1.

[Segue]

C C C C C C D D D D Em Em
Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho – ma,
Em Em F F F F G G G G C C
Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho – ma!

Chorus

[Outro]

C D Em F G C
L. A. H. O. M. A.
F# G A D C
Ok – la – ho - ma! Yeeow!

Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (C)

C **F**
There's an old man called the Missis-sippi

C **G7**
That's the old man that I wants to be

Am **Dm**
What does he care if the world's got troubles

Am **Dm** **G7** **C**
What does he care if the land ain't free

C **F** **C** **F**
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,

C **F** **C** **F**
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',

G **G7** **G** **G7** **C** **F C F**
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

C **F** **C** **F**
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,

C **Em** **Am** **B7**
And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten

G **Dm** **G** **F** **C** **F C**
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
You and me, we sweat and strain,

Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
Body all achin' and racked with pain.

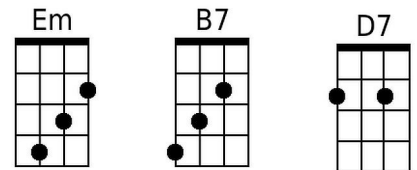
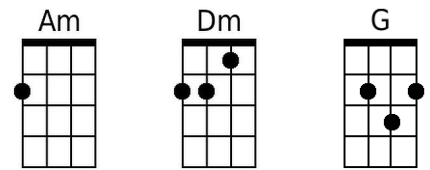
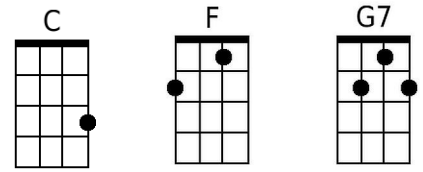
Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Tote that barge and lift that bail,

Em **B7** **Em** **Dm** **G**
You get a little drunk and you lands in jail.

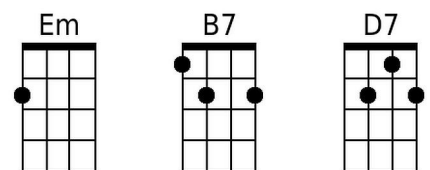
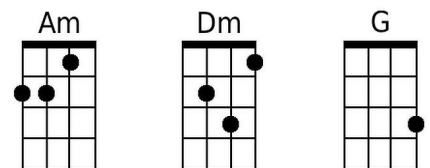
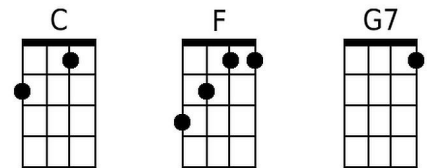
C **F** **C** **F**
I gets weary, and sick of trying,

C **Dm** **Am** **D7**
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **F C**
But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.



Baritone



Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (G)

G **C**
There's an old man called the Missis-sippi

G **D7**
That's the old man that I wants to be

Em **Am**
What does he care if the world's got troubles

Em **Am** **D7** **G**
What does he care if the land ain't free

G **C** **G** **C**
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,

G **C** **G** **C**
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',

D **D7** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G** **C**
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

G **C** **G** **C**
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,

G **Bm** **Em** **F#7**
And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten

D **Am** **D** **C** **G** **C** **G**
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

Bm **Em** **Bm** **Em**
You and me, we sweat and strain,

Bm **Em** **Bm** **Em**
Body all achin' and racked with pain.

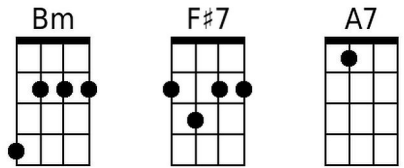
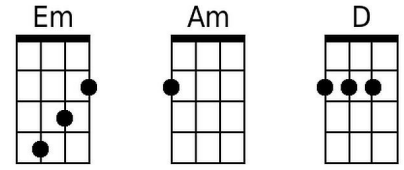
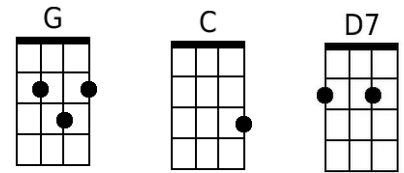
Bm **F#7** **Bm** **F#7**
Tote that barge and lift that bail,

Bm **F#7** **Bm** **Am** **D**
You get a little drunk and you lands in jail.

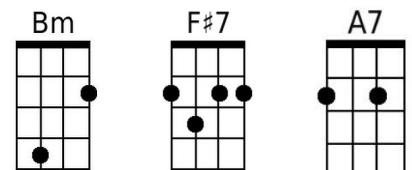
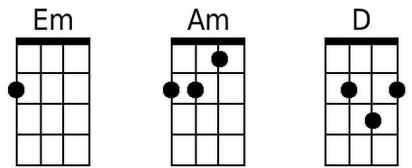
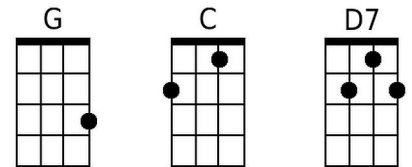
G **C** **G** **C**
I gets weary, and sick of trying,

G **Am** **Em** **A7**
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **C** **G**
But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.



Baritone



People (Jule Styne / Bob Merrill)

G Am

G Am G Am D

People People who need people

Gmaj7 B7

Are the luckiest people in the world

Em A7

We're children, needing other children

Em A D

And yet letting a grown-up pride

Em D

Hide all the need inside

Em A D D7

Acting more like children - than children

G Am G Am

Lovers, Are very special people

D G Gmaj7 Dm

They're the luckiest people in the world

G C Bm G

With one person, one very special person

C Cmaj7

A feeling deep in your soul

G A

Says you were half now you're whole

G Em

No more hunger and thirst

Am G G7

But first be a person who needs people

C Am

People who need people

G Am G G7

Are the luckiest people in the world

C Bm G

With one person, one very special person

C Cmaj7

A feeling deep in your soul

G A

Says you were half now you're whole

G Em

No more hunger and thirst

Am G G7

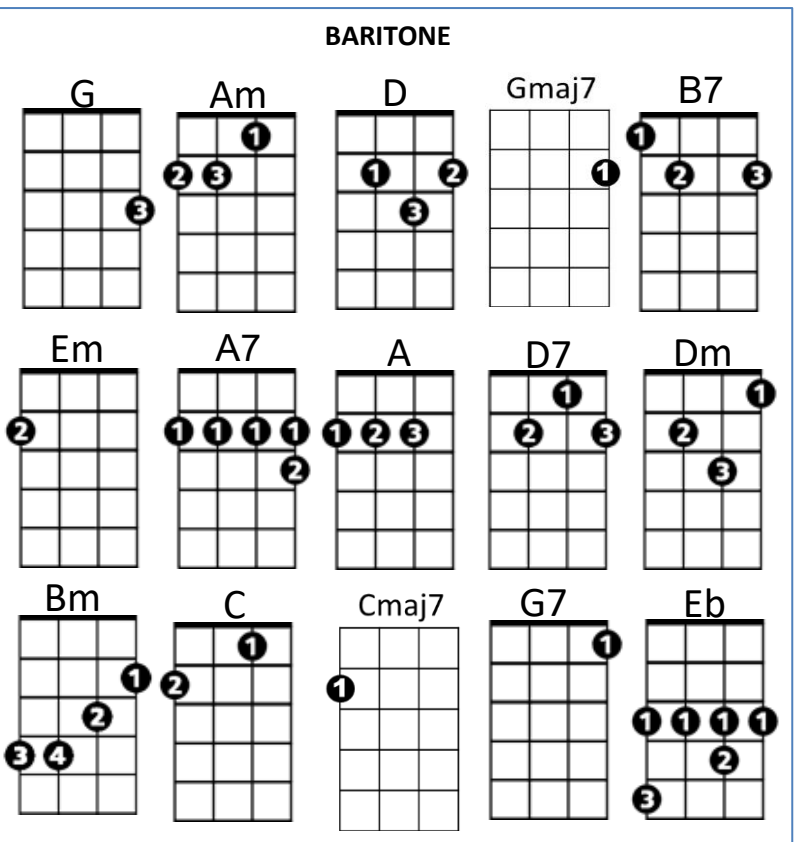
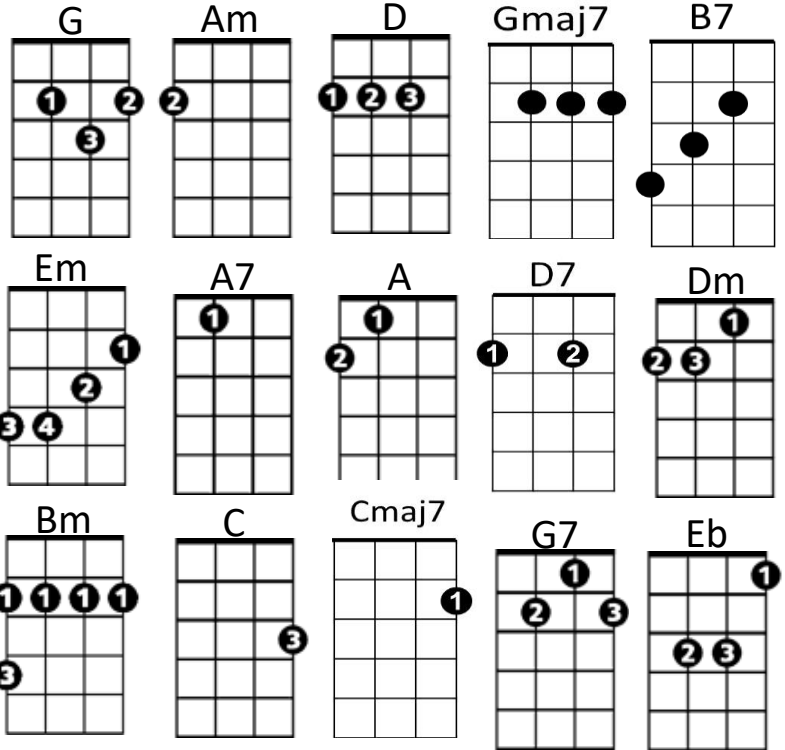
But first be a person who needs people

C Eb

People who need people

G Am Eb G

Are the luckiest people - in the world



Radio Ga Ga (Roger Taylor)

G Am C Am C G x2

C G

Radio

G

I'd sit alone and watch your light

Am

My only friend through teenage nights

C

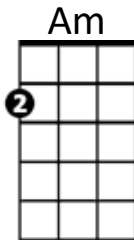
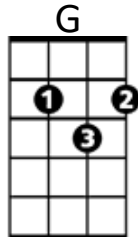
And everything I had to know

Am

C

G

I heard it on my ra - dio



G

You gave them all those old time stars

Am

Through wars of worlds, invaded by Mars

C

You made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry

Am

C

G

C

G

You made us feel like we could fly - Ra - dio

G

So don't become some background noise

Am

A backdrop for the girls and boys

C

Who just don't know or just don't care

Dbdim

And just complain when you're not there

G

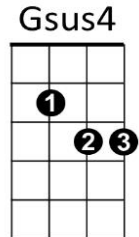
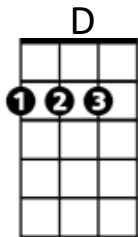
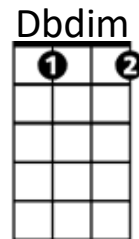
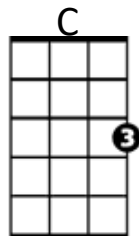
You had your time, you had the power

D

You've yet to have your finest hour

C G C G

Ra - dio Ra - dio



Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga,

C G

C

G

Radio goo goo, radio ga ga

Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga

C G

Radio blah blah

Am

C

D

Radio what's new

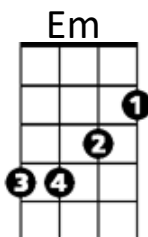
Em

D

G

Radio, someone still loves you

G Am C Am C G



G

We watch the shows, we watch the stars

Am

On videos for hours and hours

C

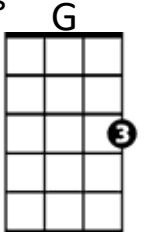
We hardly need to use our ears

Am

C

G

How music changes through the years



G

Let's hope you never leave old friend

Am

Like all good things on you we depend

C

So stick around cos we might miss you

Dbdim

When we grow tired of all this visual

G

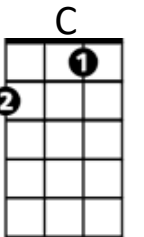
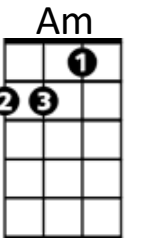
You had your time, you had the power

D

You've yet to have your finest hour

C G C G

Ra - dio Ra - dio



N.C.

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo radio ga ga

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo radio ga ga

Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga

C G

Radio blah blah

Am

C

D

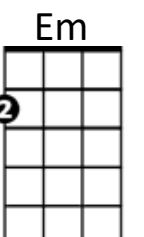
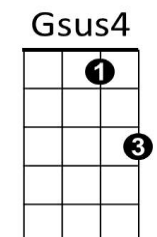
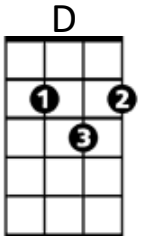
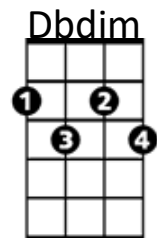
Radio what's new

Em

D

G

Someone still loves you



G Am C Am C G / G Am C Dbdim

G

You had your time, you had the power

D

You've yet to have your finest hour

C G

Ra - dio

G Am / C Dbdim / G D

Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Dm

Dm She packed my bags last night, pre-flight

Dm **G7**
Zero hour; nine A - M

Bb **F** **Bb** **C** **C7**
And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

Dm **G7**
I miss the earth so much I miss my wife

Dm **G7**
It's lonely out in space

Bb **F** **Bb** **C** **C7**
On such a ti - i-meless flight

Dm **G7**
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids

Dm **G7**
In fact it's cold as hell

Bb **F** **Bb** **C** **C7**
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Dm **G7**
And all this science I don't understand

Dm **G7**
It's just my job five days a week

Bb **F** **Bb** **C** **C7**
A rocket ma - an, a rocket man

Chorus:

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

F
'Till touch down brings me round again to find

Bb
I'm not the man they think I am at home

F **G** **G7**
Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man

Bb **F** **Bb**
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

F
'Till touch down brings me round again to find

Bb
I'm not the man they think I am at home

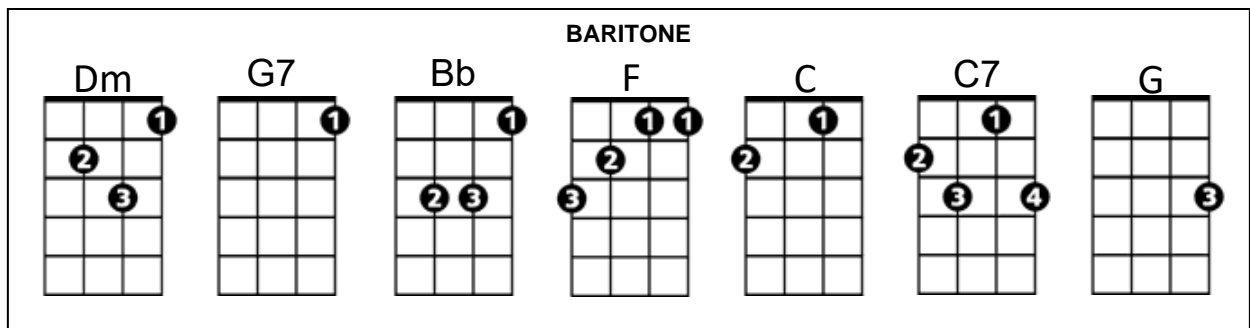
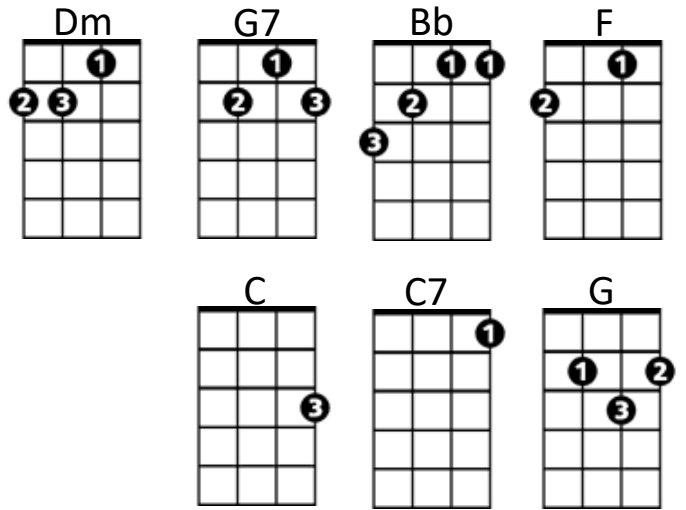
F **G** **G7**
Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man

Bb **F** **Bb**
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

(Chorus)

Repeat 3x to fade

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time



Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Em

Em **A7**
 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Em **A7**
 Zero hour; nine A - M
C **G C** **D D7**
 And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

Em **A7**
 I miss the earth so much I miss my wife
Em **A7**
 It's lonely out in space
C **G C** **D D7**
 On such a ti - i-meless flight

Chorus:

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
 'Till touch down brings me round again to find
C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A A7
 Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
C **G C** **C**
 Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
 'Till touch down brings me round again to find
C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A A7
 Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
C **G C** **C**
 Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

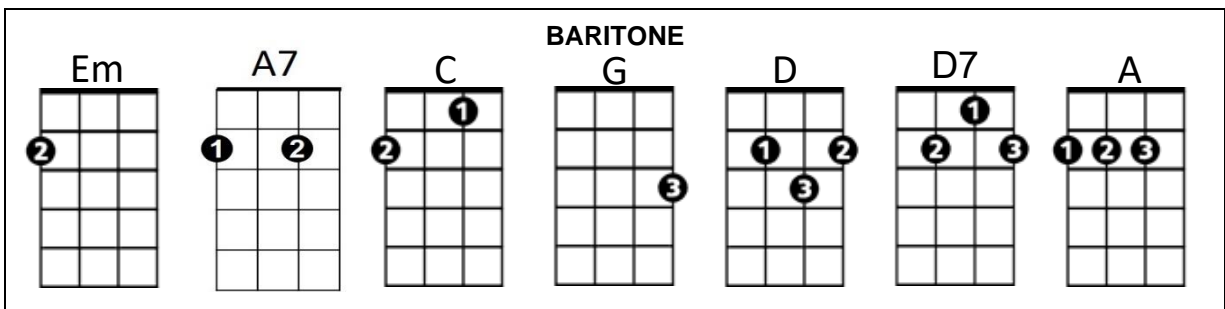
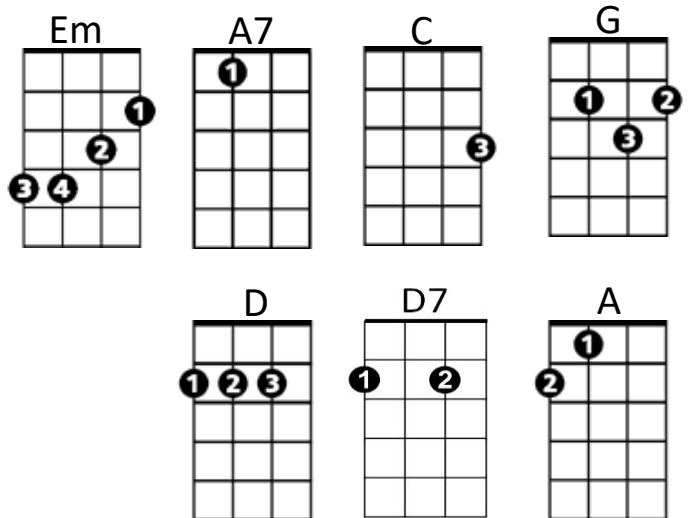
Em **A7**
 Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
Em **A7**
 In fact it's cold as hell
C **G C** **D D7**
 And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Em **A7**
 And all this science I don't understand
Em **A7**
 It's just my job five days a week
C **G C** **D D7**
 A rocket ma - an, a rocket man

(Chorus)

Repeat 3x to fade

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time



Sit Down, You're Rockin' the Boat (Frank Loesser)

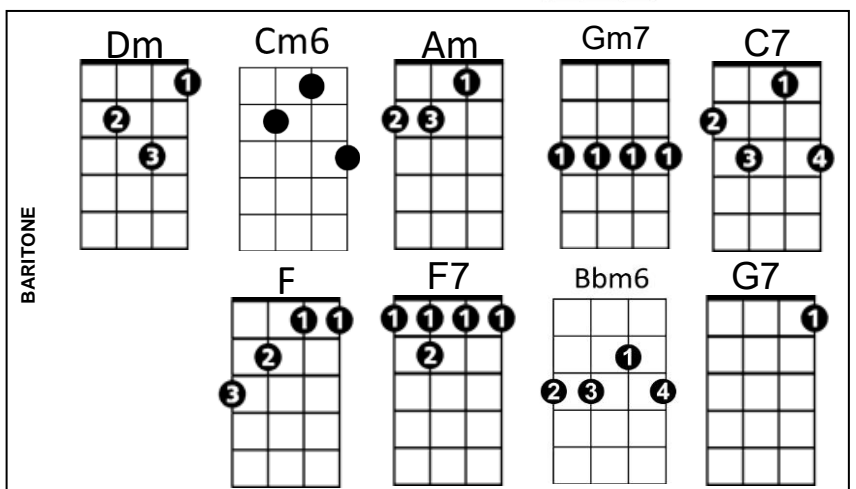
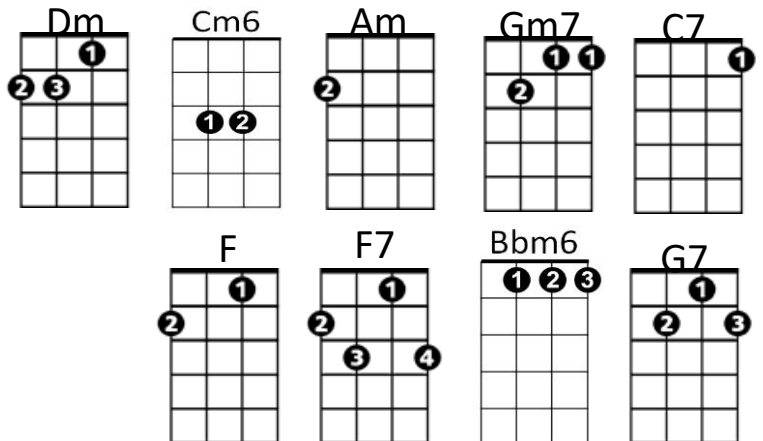
Dm **Cm6**
I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven
Dm **Cm6**
And by some chance I had brought my dice along
Am Gm7 Am Gm7
And there I stood and I hollered "Someone fade me"
Am Dm Gm7 C7
But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
For the people all said sit down
F G7 C7
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
The people all said sit down
F C7 F F7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat
Gm7
And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6
By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F A7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Dm Cm6
I sailed away on that little boat to heaven
Dm Cm6
And by some chance found a bottle in my fist
Am Gm7 Am Gm7
And there I stood nicely passin' out the whisky
Am Dm Gm7 C7
But the passengers were bound to resist
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
For the people all said beware
F G7 C7
You're on a heavenly trip
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
The people all said beware
F C7 F F7
Beware, you'll scuttle the ship
Gm7
And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6
By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F A7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Dm Cm6
And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven
Dm Cm6
A great big wave came and washed me over board
Am Gm7 Am Gm7
And as I sank and I hollered "someone save me"
Am Dm Gm7 C7
That's the moment I woke up, thank the Lord

F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
And I said to myself sit down
F G7 C7
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
I said to myself sit down
F C7 F F7
Sit down you're rockin' the boat
Gm7
And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6
With a soul so heavy you'd never float
(3x) F F7 Gm7 Bbm6
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F
Sit down you're rockin' the boat



Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949)
Some Enchanted Evening by Ezio Pinza (Original Broadway cast recording)

Intro | G | B | C | Am D |

G | G G | G G |

Some enchanted evening

D | D D | D D |

You may see a stranger

G **B** **C** | G G | B B | C C |

You may see a stranger ___ across a crowded room

G **Am** | Am G | Am Am |

And somehow you know

B **Em C** | C B | Em Em |

You'll know even then

G **Am**

That somewhere you'll see her,

D G | C G | Am Am | D D | G G | D D |

Again and a - gain

G | G G | G G |

Some enchanted evening

D | D D | D D |

Someone may be laughin'

G **B** **C** | G G | B B | C C |

You may hear her laughin' ___ across a crowded room

G **Am** | Am G | Am Am |

And night after night

B **Em** | Em B | Em Em |

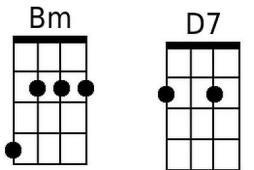
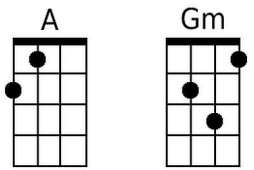
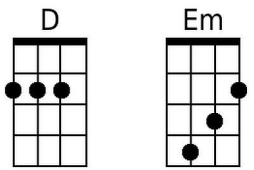
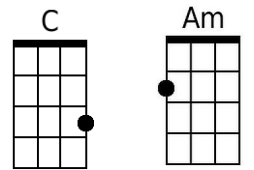
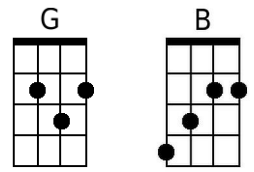
As strange as it seems

G **Am**

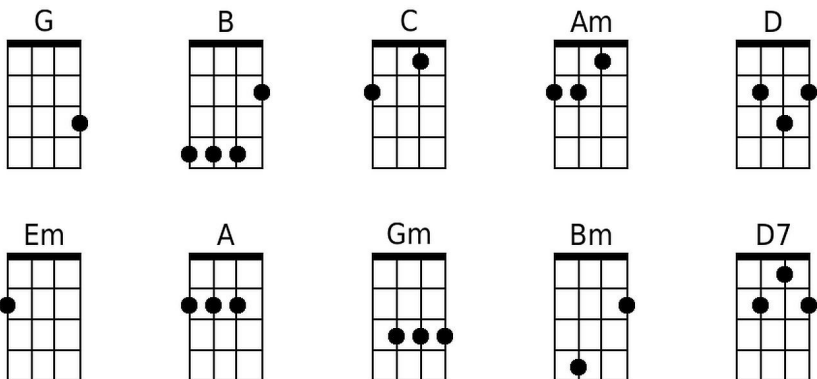
The sound of her laughter

D G | C G | Am Am | D D | G G | D D |

Will sing in ___ your dreams



Baritone



Some Enchanted Evening – Page 2

D G Am D G | D G | Am D |

Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?

D G

Fools give you reasons,

Em A D Gm Bm D7 | D G | Em A | D Gm | Bm D7 |

Wise men never try_____

G | G G | G G |

Some enchanted evening

Am D | D D | D D |

When you find your true love

G B C | G G | B B | C C |

When you feel her call you ___ across a crowded room

G Am | Am G | Am Am |

Then fly to her side

B Em | B B | Em Em |

And make her your own_

G Am D G | C G | Am Am | D D | G G | G G |

Or, all through your life, you may dream all a - lone

D G Am D G | D G | Am D |

Once you have found her, never let her go

D G Am G | D G | Am Am | G G | G G |

Once you have found her, never let her go!

Somewhere (Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim, 1957)

G C F Dm

There's a place for us

G C F

Somewhere a place for us

G G7 Em Am

Peace and quiet and open air

F Bb G

Wait for us somewhere

G C F Dm

There's a time for us

G C F

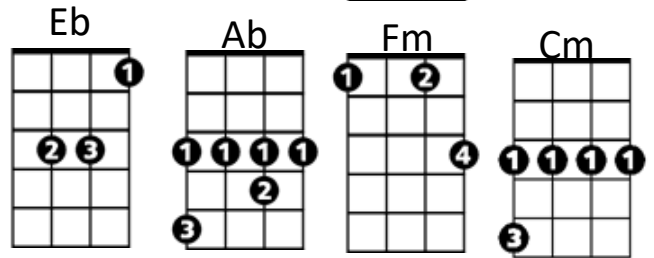
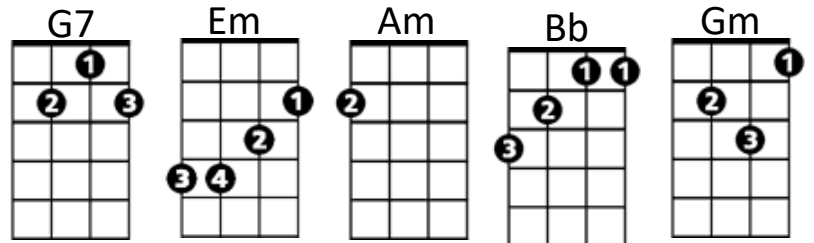
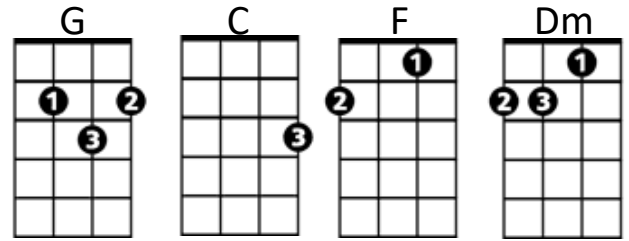
Someday a time for us

G G7 Em Am

Time together a time to spare

F Bb Gm Eb

Time to learn, time to care



BARITONE

Ab Fm

Someday, somewhere

Cm Dm Ab

We'll find a new way of living

Fm Eb

We'll find a way of forgiving

D

Somewhere

G C F Dm

There's a place for us

G C F

A time and a place for us

G G7 Em Am

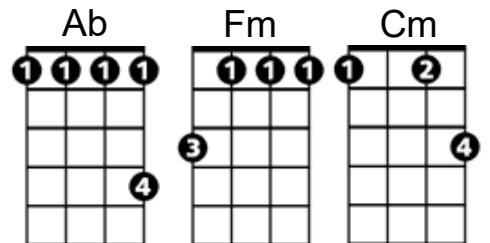
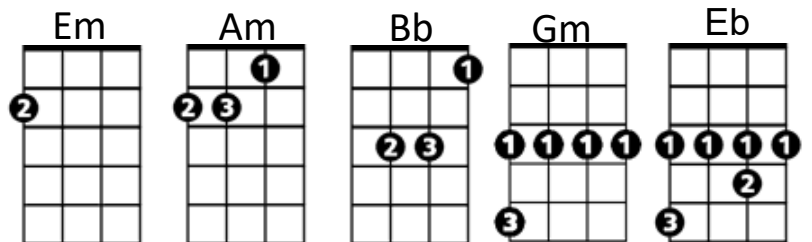
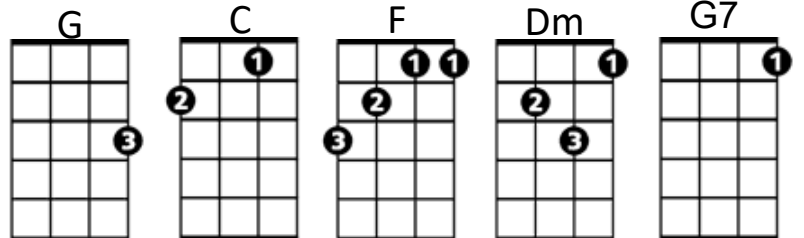
Hold my hand and we're halfway there

F Bb Gm Eb

Hold my hand and I'll take you there

Ab Fm C

Somehow, someday, somewhere



Standing On The Corner (Frank Loesser, 1956)

Standing On Corner by The Four Lads (1958)

Version 1

Intro G Gm Eb C . . G Bb Eb Ab

G C D Eb Ab

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

G C A Am7 D

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

D Gm7 G C

Brother you don't know a nicer occu-pation,

Eb D

Matter of fact, neither do I.

G D C

Than standing on the corner watching all the girls,

G A G C B

Watching all the girls, watching all the girls, go by.

Bridge 1

Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C

I'm the cat that got the cream, haven't got a girl but I can dream.

G C Am7 G Ab

Haven't got a girl but I can wish. So, I take me down to Main Street

G Db A C D

And that's where I select my imaginary dish.

G C D Bb Eb Ab

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

G C A C D

Standing on the corner giving all the girls the eye.

G C

Brother if you've got a rich imagi-nation,

Ab D

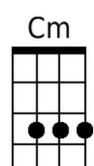
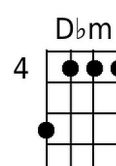
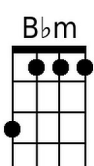
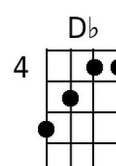
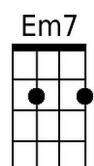
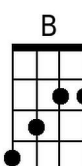
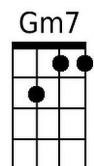
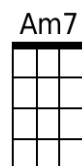
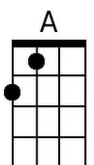
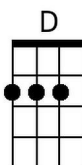
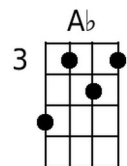
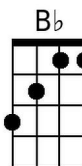
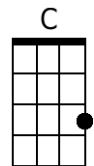
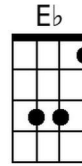
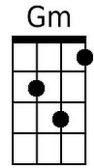
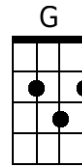
Give it a whirl, give it a try.

G C

Try standing on the corner watching all the girls,

G A G Em7 B

Watching all the girls, watching all the girls go by.



Baritone Chords

Bridge 2

Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C
 Satur-day and I'm so broke, haven't got a girl and that's no joke.
 G C Am7 G Ab
 Still I'm living like, a million-aire, when I take me down to Main Street,
 G Db A Bbm Ab
 And I review the harem parading for me there.

Ab Db Dbm Cm B A
 Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.
 Ab Db Bbm Dbm Eb
 Standing on the corner underneath the springtime sky.
 Eb Ab Db
 Brother, you can't go to jail for what you're thinking.
 Bbm Eb
 Or for the woo (wolf whistle) look in your eye.

Outro

Eb Ab Eb Db
 You're only standing on the corner watching all the girls,
 Ab Bb Eb
 Watching all the girls, watching all the girls,
 Ab Db Ab
 (long wolf whistle)..go byyyyyyyyyyyyyyy.

G	Gm
Eb	C
3	
Bb	Ab
	4
D	A
Am7	Gm7
B	Em7
Db	Bbm
Dbm	Cm

The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key C

C **Cmaj7**
To dream - the impossible dream
F **Dm**
To fight the unbeatable foe
Em **F**
To bear with unbearable sorrow
Dm **G**
To run where the brave dare not go

C **Cmaj7**
To right the un-rightable wrong
F **Dm**
To love pure and chaste from afar
Em **F**
To try when your arms are too weary
Dm **G**
To reach the unreachable star

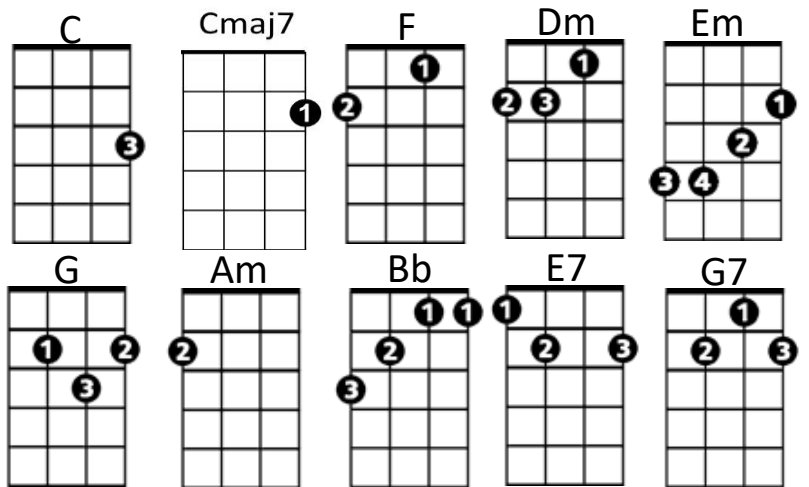
Chorus:

C **Am**
This is my quest, to follow that star
Em **F**
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far
Am
To fight for the right –
F
Without question or pause
C **Am**
To be willing to march into Hell
F **Bb**
For a heavenly cause
Dm **Bb**
And I know if I'll only be true –
Em
To this glorious quest
F **Dm**
That my heart will lay peaceful and calm
E7 **G** **G7**
When I'm laid to my rest

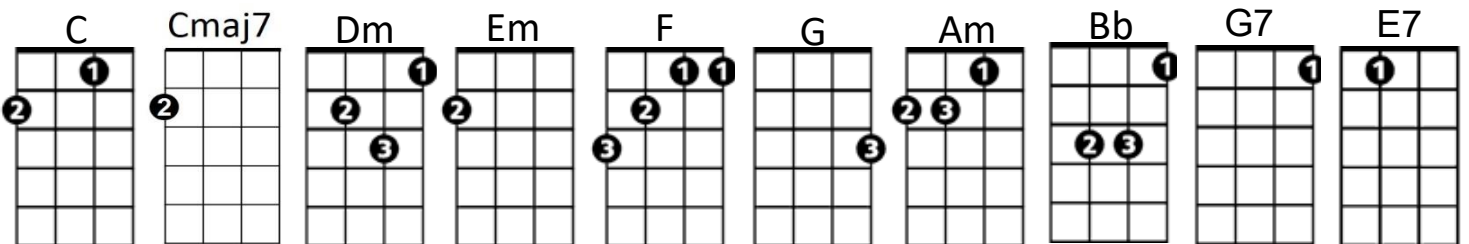
C **Cmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
F
That one man,
Dm
Scorned and covered with scars
Em **F**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
Dm **G**
To reach the unreachable star

(Chorus)

C **Cmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
F
That one man,
Dm
Scorned and covered with scars
Em **F**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
C **Em** **C**
To reach the unreachable star



BARITONE



The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key G

G **Gmaj7**
To dream - the impossible dream
C **Am**
To fight the unbeatable foe
Bm **C**
To bear with unbearable sorrow
Am **D**
To run where the brave dare not go

G **Gmaj7**
To right the un-rightable wrong
C **Am**
To love pure and chaste from afar
Bm **C**
To try when your arms are too weary
Am **D**
To reach the unreachable star

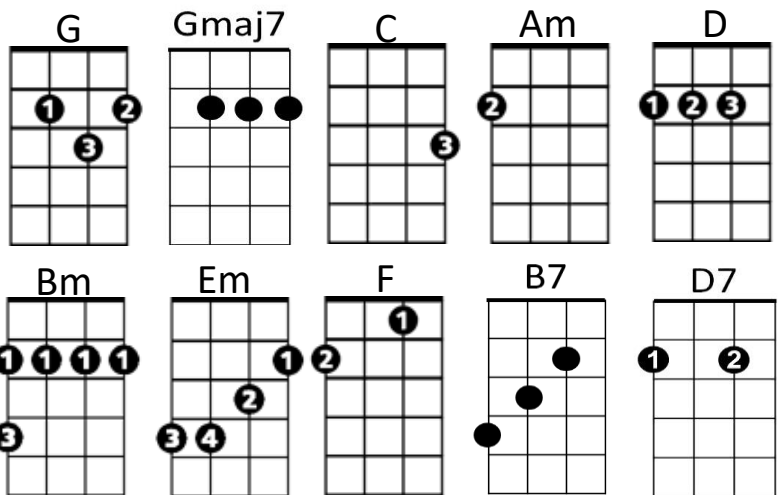
Chorus:

G **Em**
This is my quest, to follow that star
Bm **C**
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far
Em
To fight for the right -
C
Without question or pause
G **Em**
To be willing to march into Hell
C **F**
For a heavenly cause
Am **F**
And I know if I'll only be true -
Bm
To this glorious quest
C **Am**
That my heart will lay peaceful and calm
B7 **D** **D7**
When I'm laid to my rest

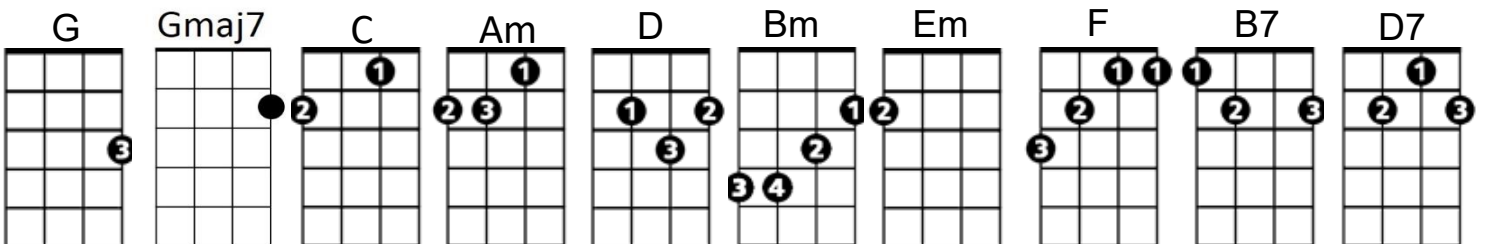
G **Gmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
C
That one man,
Am
Scorned and covered with scars
Bm **C**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
Am **D**
To reach the unreachable star

(Chorus)

G **Gmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
C
That one man,
Am
Scorned and covered with scars
Bm **C**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
G **Bm** **G**
To reach the unreachable star



BARITONE



The Sadder but Wiser Girl (Meredith Wilson)

(Spoken)

No wide-eyed, eager, wholesome Innocent Sunday school teacher for me
That kinda girl spins webs no spider ever -

D/ G/
Listen boy, a girl who trades on all that purity

D/ G/
Merely wants to trade my independence for her security

D **D7** **G** **G7**
The only affirmative she will file, refers to marching down the aisle

C **D7**
No golden, glorious, gleaming pristine goddess, no sir

E7 **Am** **C7**
For no Diana do I play faun, I can tell you that right now

F **D7** **C** **A7**
I snarl, I hiss, how can ignorance be compared to bliss?

F **D7** **C** **A7**
I spark, I fizz for the lady who knows what time it is

F **D7** **C** **A7**
I cheer, I rave for the virtue I'm too late to save

D7 **G7** **C** **C Gm** **C Gm**
The sadder but wiser girl for me

C **D7**
No bright-eyed, blushing, breathless baby-doll baby, no sir

Am **G** **C**
That kinda child ties knots no sailor ever knew

E7 **Am** **E7** **Am**
I prefer to take a chance on a more adult romance

D
No dewy young miss who keeps resisting

G
All the time she keeps insisting

C **D7**
No wide-eyed, wholesome, innocent female, no sir

E7 **Am** **C7**
Why, she's the fisherman, I'm the fish, you see? Plop!

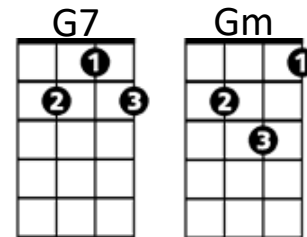
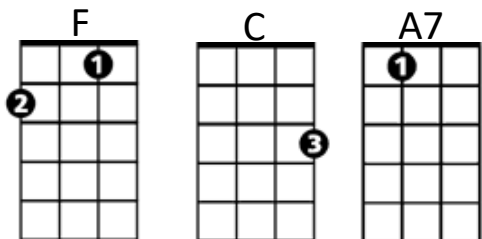
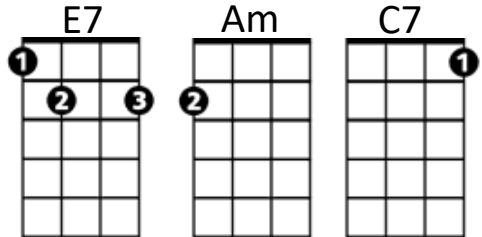
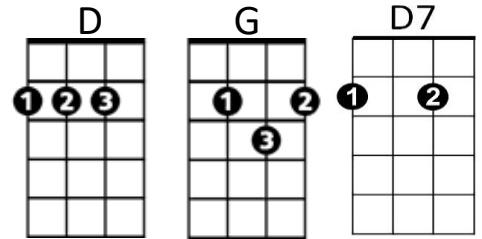
F **D7** **C** **A7**
I flinch, I shy when the lass with the delicate air goes by

F **D7** **C** **A7**
I smile, I grin when the gal with a touch of sin walks in

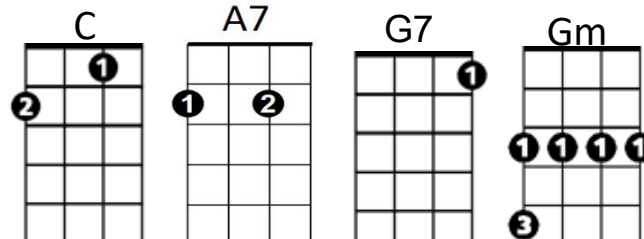
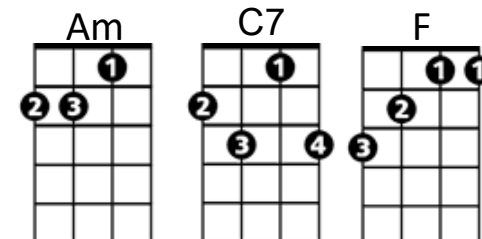
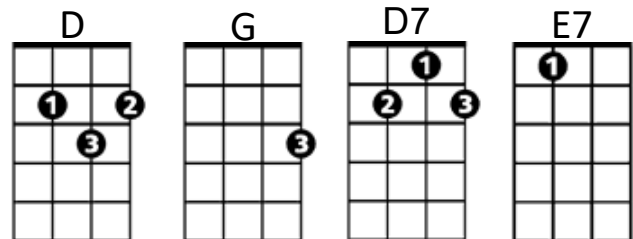
F **D7** **C** **A7**
I hope, I pray for Hester to win just one more "A"

D7 **G7** **C** **A7**
The sadder but wiser girl's the girl for me

D7 **G7** **C**
The sad-der but wiser girl for meeeee

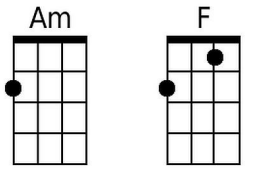
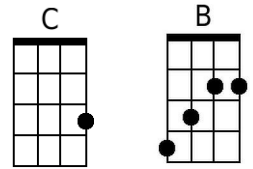


BARITONE

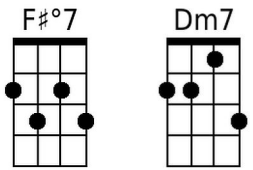


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (C)

C **B**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Am **F F#°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
C **B**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
C **F** **G7** **C**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

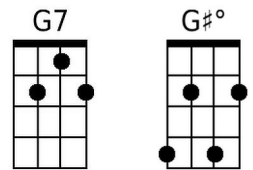


F **G#7** **C**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
F G C
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



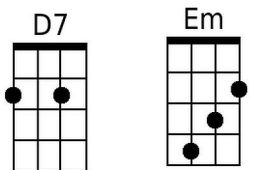
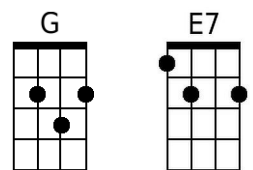
F **E7** **C**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
D7 **G7**
 From a church on a breeze

F **G#°7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

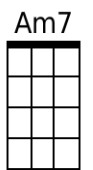
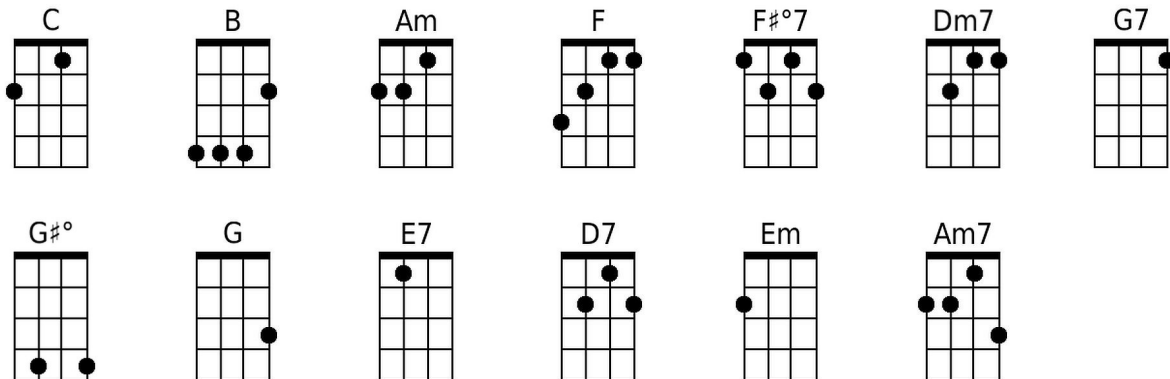


Am **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

C **B**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Am **F F#°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
C **Em** **F** **Dm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Em - G **G7** **C**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more

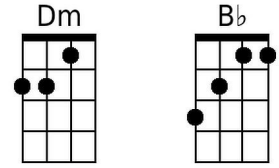
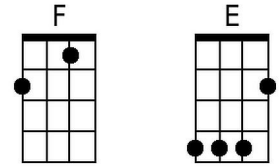


Baritone

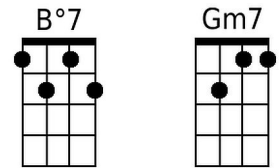


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (F)

F **E**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Dm **Bb B°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
F **E**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
F **Bb** **C7** **F**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

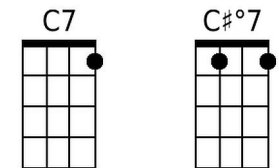


Bb **C#°7** **F**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
Bb **C** **F**
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



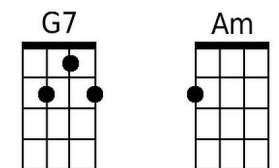
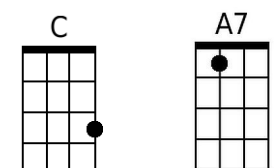
Bb **A7** **F**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
G7 **C7**
 From a church on a breeze

Bb **C#°7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

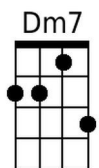
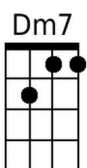
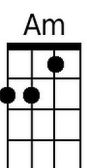
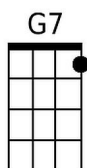
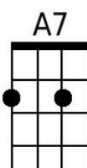
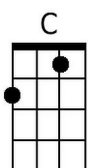
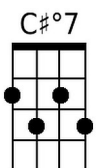
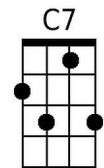
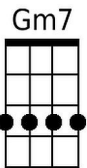
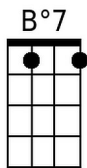
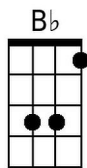
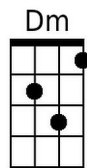
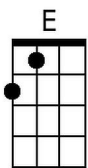
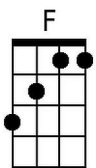


Dm **Am** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

F **E**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Dm **Bb** **B°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
F **Am** **Bb** **Gm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Am - C **C7** **F**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more



Baritone



The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (G)

G **F#**
The hills are alive with the sound of music

Em **C** **C#°7**
With songs they have sung for a thousand years

G **F#**
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music

G **C** **D7** **G**
My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

C **D#7** **G**
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise

C **D** **G**
From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)

C **B7** **G**
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies

A7 **D7**
From a church on a breeze

C **Eb°7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
(*on its way*)

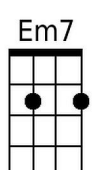
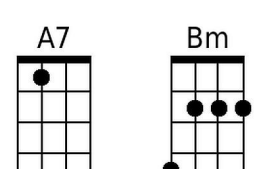
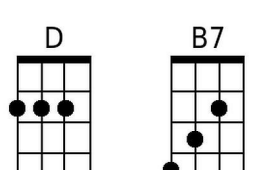
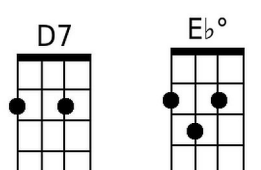
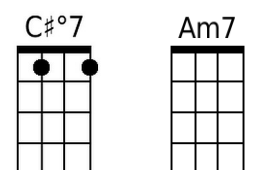
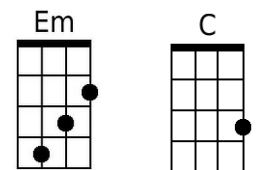
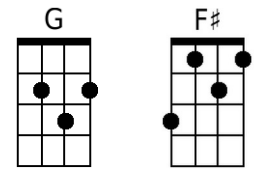
Em **Bm** **Em7** **A7** **D** **D7**
To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

G **F#**
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

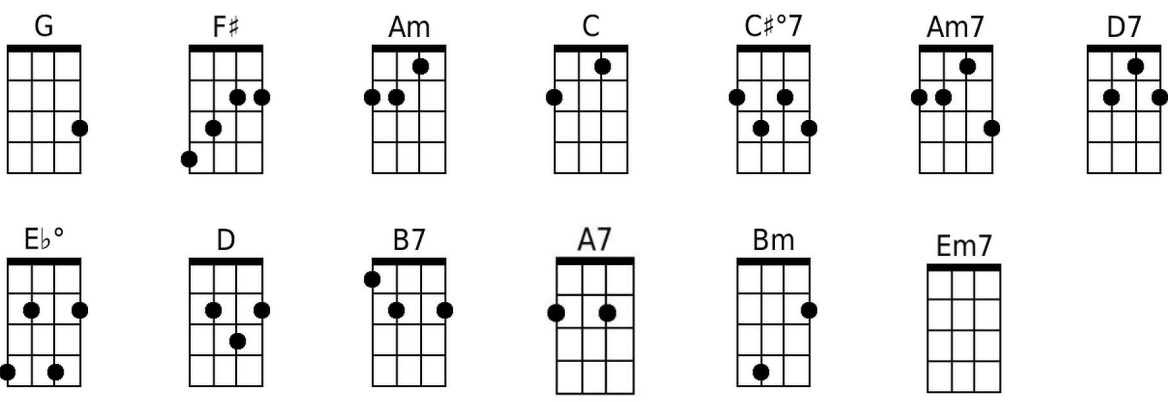
Em **C** **C#°7**
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore

G **Bm** **C** **Am7**
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music

Bm - D **D7** **G**
And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more



Baritone

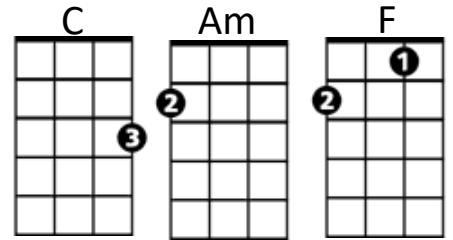


Today (While the Blossoms Still Cling to the Vine) (Randy Sparks)

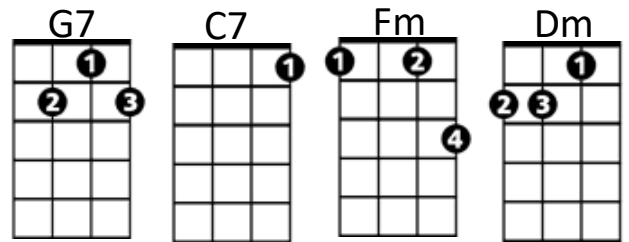
Intro: C Am F G7 F G7 C G7

Chorus:

C Am F G7
 Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am F G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million to-morrows will all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

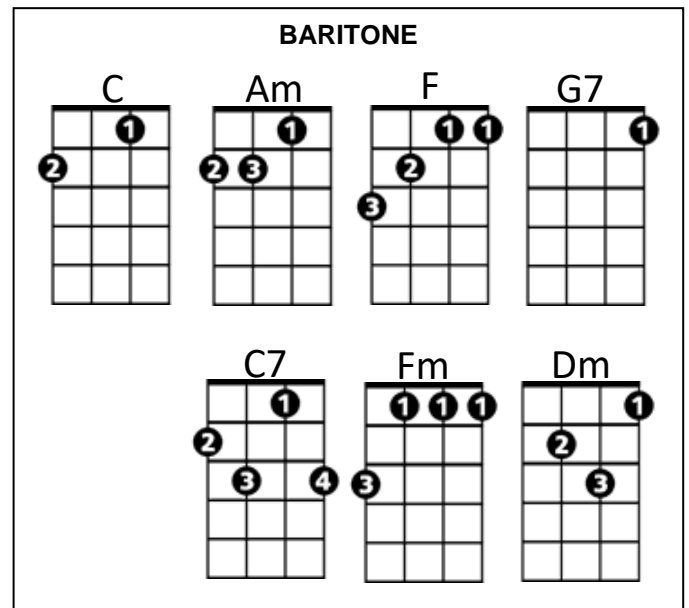


C Am F G7
 I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
 C Am F G7
 You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
 C Am F G7
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
 F G7 C G7
 Who cares what tomorrow will bring



(Chorus)

C Am F G7
 I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
 C Am F G7
 I can't live on promises winter to spring
 C Am F G7
 Today is my moment and now is my story
 F G7 C G7
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing



C Am F G7
 Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am F G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million to-morrows shall all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

What Kind of Fool Am I (Leslie Bricusse / Anthony Newley)

G **C**
 What kind of fool am I
Dm **G**
 Who never fell in love
C **A7**
 It seems that I'm the only one
Dm **G**
 That I have been thinking of

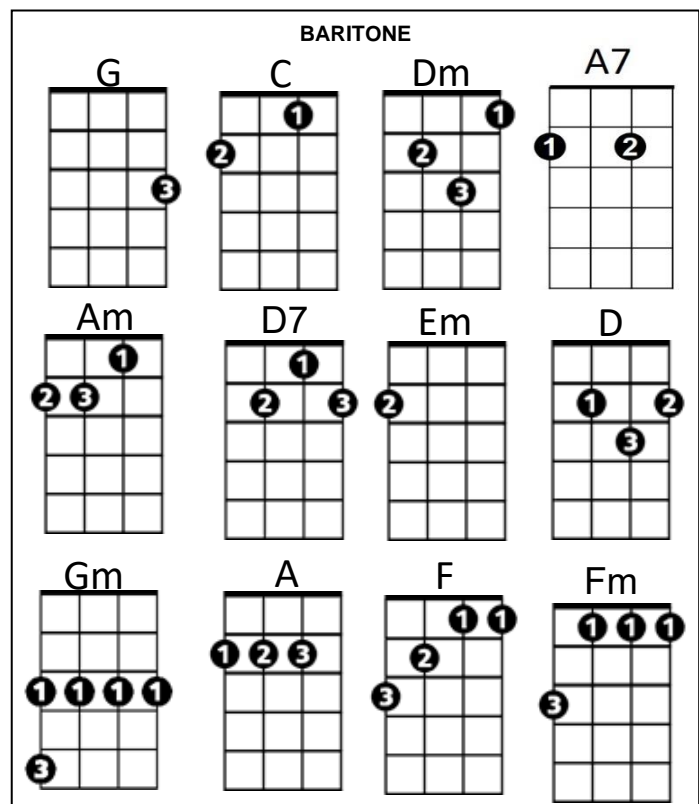
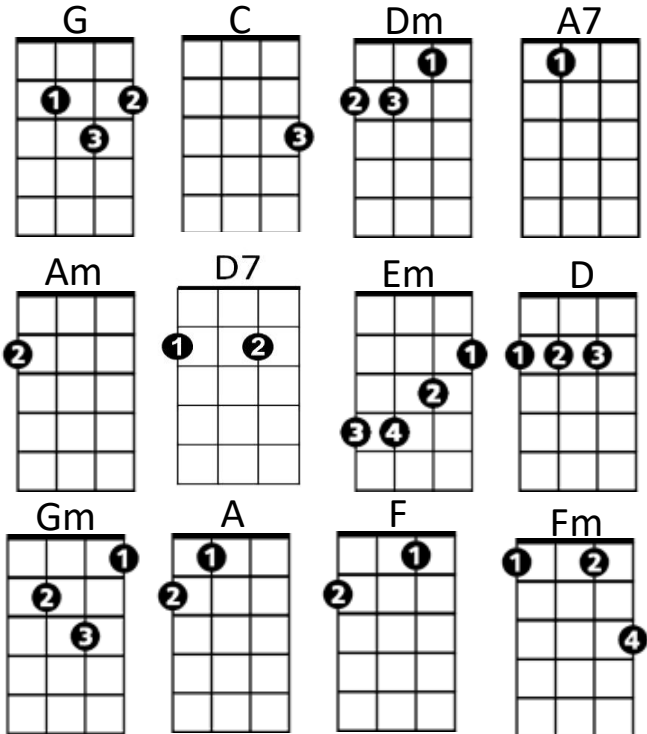
C **Am**
 What kind of man is this?
D7
 An empty shell
G **Em**
 A lonely cell in which
Am **D** **G**
 An empty heart must dwell

C
 What kind of lips are these
Dm **G**
 That lied with every kiss
C **Gm**
 That whispered empty words of love
A **Gm** **C**
 That left me alone like this

F **Fm**
 Why can't I fall in love
C **D**
 Like any other man
Dm
 And maybe then I'll know
Fm **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
 What kind of fool I am.

G **C**
 What kind of clown am I?
Dm **G**
 What do I know of life?
C **Gm** **A**
 Why can't I cast away the mask of play
Gm **C**
 And live my life?

F **Fm**
 Why can't I fall in love
C **D**
 Till I don't give a damn
Dm
 And maybe then I'll know
Fm **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **Dm** **C**
 What kind of fool I am.



Wouldn't It Be Lovely (Alan Jay Lerner / Frederick Loewe)

F Bb Gm7 C7

All I want is a room somewhere

F G7 C7

Far away from the cold night air

F C7 Cm D7

With one enormous chair

Bbm F Cdim Gm7 C7

Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

F Bb Gm7 C7

Lots of chocolate for me to eat

F G7 C7

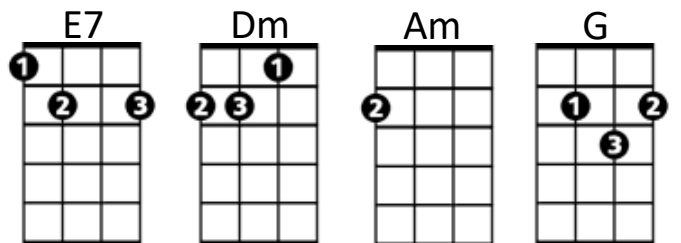
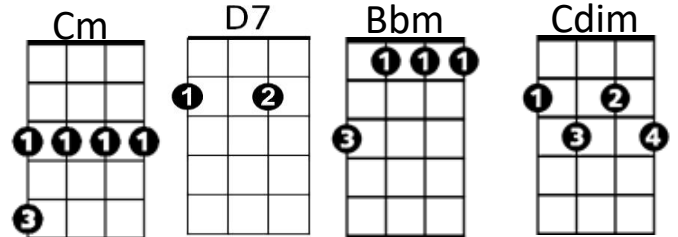
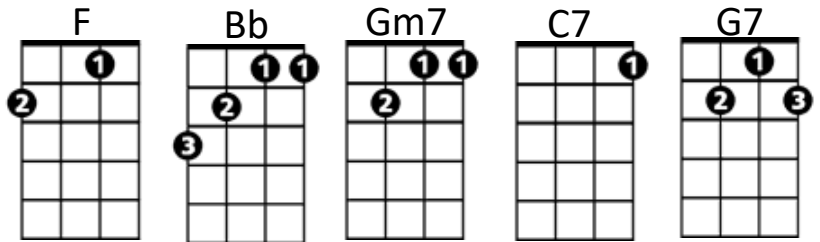
Lots of coal making lots of heat

F C7 Cm D7

Warm face warm hands warm feet

Bbm F C7 F

Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?



C G7 C E7 Am E C7

Oh so lovely sitting absobloomin' lute - ly still

Dm E7 Am E7 Am D7 G Gm7 C7

I would nev - er budge til spring crept over the windowsill

F Bb G m7 C7

Someone's head resting on my knee

F G7 C7

Warm and tender as he can be

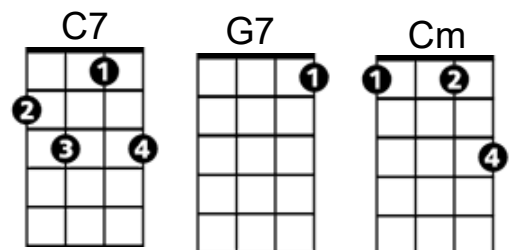
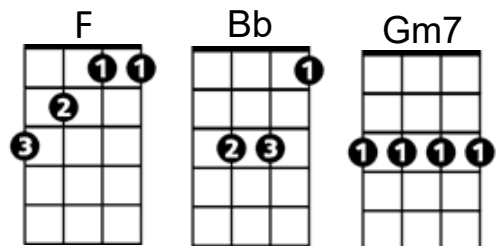
F C7 Cm D7

Who takes good care of me

Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 Bb

Oh, wouldn't it - be lovely? Lovely, lovely?

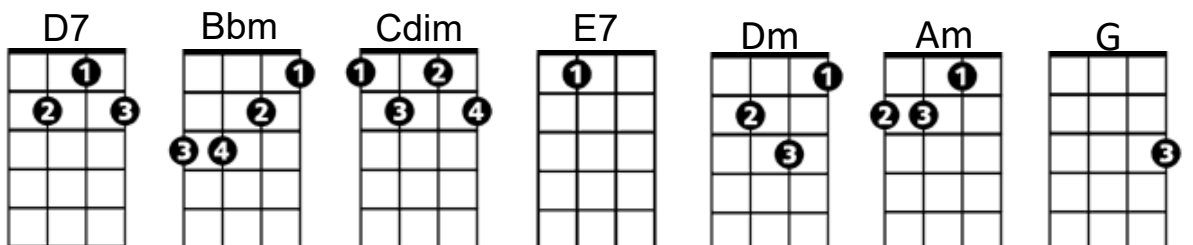
BARITONE



(Repeat song)

Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F

Lovely Oh, wouldn't it - be lovely?

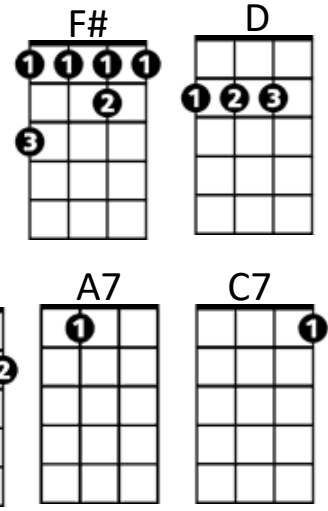


You Gotta Have Heart Richard Adler, Jerry Ross

GCEA

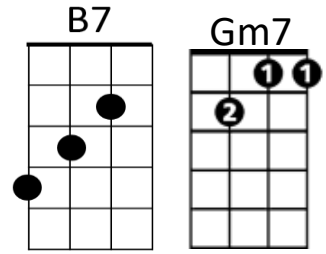
Start note F#

D **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have....heart All you really need is heart
Gm7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start
B7 **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have ho - ope, mustn't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 Nothin's half as bad as it may appear Wait'll next year and hope.
Am7 D7 **GMaj7 Em7**
 When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Bm7 E7 **A**
 Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
Em7 **A**
 There's nothin' to it, but to do it



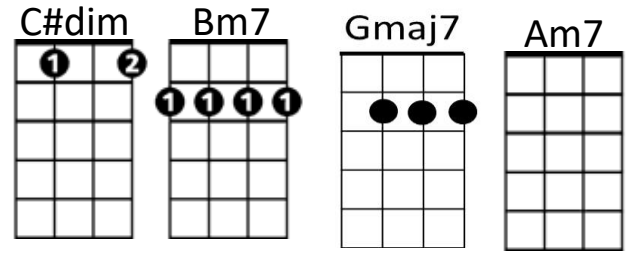
Chorus 1

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 You've gotta have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 **A7** **D**
 First you've got to have heart!

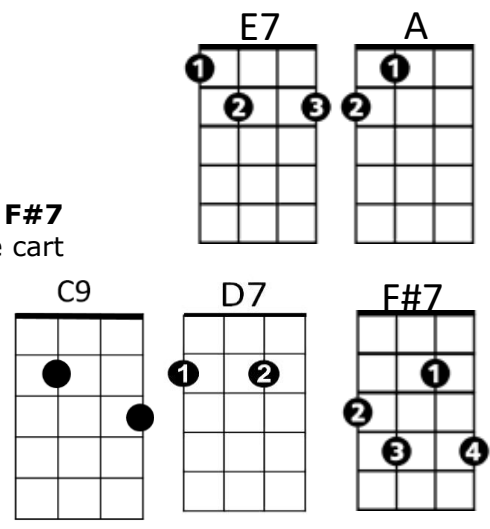


Option: end here and repeat from top

Extra material from script
Am7 **D7**
 We're so happy, that we're hummin'. Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
GMaj7 **Em7**
 That's the heart-y thing to do. Ho, ho, ho
Bm7 **E7**
 'Cause we know our ship will come in! Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
A
 So it's ten years over due! Hoo, hoo, hoo.



Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got hope We don't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **Em7** **D**
 Not a solitary sob do we heave, Mister, 'cause we've got hope



Em7 **C9**
 *So what the heck's the use of cryin'? Why should we curse?
Bm7 **B7**
 We've got to get better.....'cause we can't get worse!

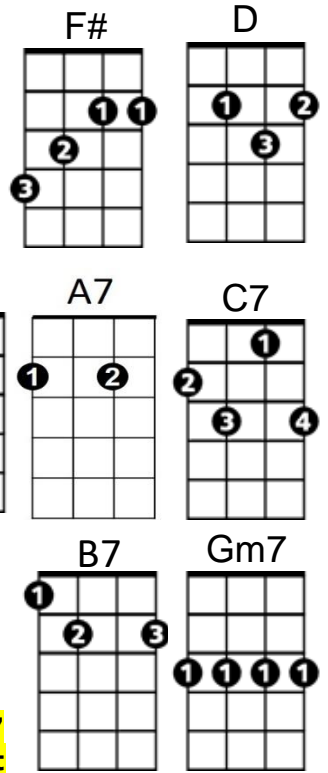
Em7 **A7**
 And to add to it;
A7 **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 We've got heart We've got heart We've got heart!

You Gotta Have Heart Richard Adler, Jerry Ross

DGBE (Baritone)

Start note F#

D **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have....heart All you really need is hea---art
Gm7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start
B7 **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have ho - ope, mustn't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 Nothin's half as bad as it may appear Wait'll next year and hope.
Am7 D7 **GMaj7 Em7**
 When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Bm7 E7 **A**
 Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
Em7 **A**
 There's nothin' to it, but to do it



Chorus 1

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 You've gotta have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 **A7** **D**
 First you've got to have heart!

Option: end here and repeat from top

Extra material from script
Am7 **D7**
 We're so happy, that we're hummin'. Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
GMaj7 **Em7**
 That's the heart-y thing to do. Ho,ho,ho
Bm7 **E7**
 'Cause we know our ship will come in! Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
A
 So it's ten years over due! Hoo, hoo, hoo.

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got hope We don't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **Em7** **D**
 Not a solitary sob do we heave, Mister, 'cause we've got hope

Em7 **C9**
 *So what the heck's the use of cryin'? Why should we curse?
Bm7 **B7**
 We've got to get better.....'cause we can't get worse!
Em7 **A7**
 And to add to it;
A7 **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 We've got heart We've got heart We've got heart!

*Tabs for irregular melody:

Em7 C9
E string 2 3 5 7 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0
So what the heck's the use of cryin', why should we curse

Bm7 B7 Em7 A7
7 7 2 2 2 2 5 7 9 5 5 7 9 10 9 7
We got-ta get better cause we can't get worse, and to add to it

A7 D A7 D A7 D
9 9 10 9 9 10 9 9 11- 10
We've got heart, we've got heart, we've got he-art

Modified lower version of line 2

Bm7 B7 Em7 A7
7 7 2 2 2 2 5 7 9 5 5 3 5 7 5 3 3 3 5
We got-ta get better cause we can't get worse, and to add to it we've got heart

Whole script of scene from movie

https://www.ceder.net/recorddb/lyrics_viewsingle.php?LyricsId=2293&menu=0

Coach:

[Spoken]

See boys, that's what I'm talking about. Baseball is only one half skill
The other half is something else.....something bigger!

You've gotta have....heart
All you really need is heart
When the odds are sayin' you'll never win
That's when the grin should start
You've gotta have hope, mustn't sit around and mope
Nothin' half as bad as it may appear
Wait'll next year and hope.

When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
There's nothin' to it, but to do it

You've gotta have heart
Miles and miles and miles of heart
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course
But keep that ol' horse before the cart
First you've got to have heart!

Rocky:

A great slugger, we haven't got!

Smokey:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

Sohovic:

A great ball clue, we haven't got!

All:

What've we got?

We've got heart

All you really need is heart

When the odds are sayin', you'll never win

That's when the grin should start

We've got hope

We don't sit around and mope

Not a solitary sob do we heave

Mister 'cause we've got hope.

Rocky:

We're so happy, that we're hummin'.

All:

Hmm, Hmm, Hmm

Coach:

That's the heart-y thing to do.

Smokey:

'Cause we know our ship will come in!

All:

Hmm, hmm, hmm

Sohovic:

So it's ten years over due!

All:

Hoo, hoo, hoo.

We've got heart

Miles and miles and miles of heart

Oh it's fine to be a genius of course

But keep that old horse before the cart

Smokey:

So what the heck's the use of cryin'?

Coach:

Why should we curse?

Sohovic:

We've got to get better.....

Rocky:

....'cause we can't get worse!

All:

And to add to it; we've got heart

We've got heart

We've got heart!