9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

C Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen F Pour myself a cup of ambition C G And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life C Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin` F Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin` C G C With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin` C Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin` F They just use your mind – And they never give you credit D G It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

F

9 to 5 - for service and devotion C You would think that I

Would deserve a fair promotion

Want to move ahead-

But the boss won`t seem to let me **D G**I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

С

They let you dream just to watch `em shatter FYou`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder C GBut you got dreams he`ll never take away CIn the same boat with a lot of your friends FWaitin` for the day your ship`ll come in CAnd the tide`s gonna turn G C

And it's all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

F

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you C There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you F It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it D And you spend your life G Putting money in his wallet

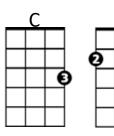
(CHORUS)

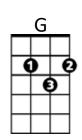
F

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you C There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you F It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it D And you spend your life G Putting money in his wallet

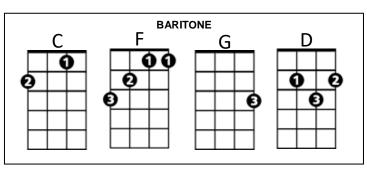
(Repeat to fade)

F C 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5





D		
	20	



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

GTumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchenCPour myself a cup of ambitionGDAnd yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to lifeGJump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`COut on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`GDGWith folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin` G Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin` C They just use your mind – And they never give you credit A D It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

С

9 to 5 - for service and devotion **G** You would think that I Would deserve a fair promotion

C

Want to move ahead-

But the boss won`t seem to let me **A D**I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

G

They let you dream just to watch `em shatter CYou`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder G DBut you got dreams he`ll never take away GIn the same boat with a lot of your friends CWaitin` for the day your ship`ll come in GAnd the tide`s gonna turn D GAnd it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

С

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you G There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you C It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it A And you spend your life D Putting money in his wallet

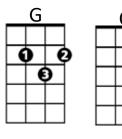
(CHORUS)

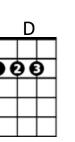
С

9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you G There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you C It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it A And you spend your life D Putting money in his wallet

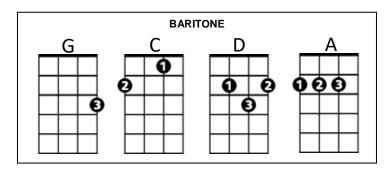
(Repeat to fade)

C G 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5





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Ę)		



Fifty Ways to Beat Corona (With thanks to Paul Simon)

G С В This problem's real, it's not fake news said Anthony G D ſ Em B Am The answer's easy if you take it logically 000 Em Am € If you care enough to keep our country virus free Em Am Em There must be fifty ways to beat Corona Em G Bb 0 0 Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack 0 0 Sneeze in your sleeve, Steve To keep virus free Bb Am Bb 00 Stop touching your face, Grace Stay back to six feet, Pete 0 Keep washing your hands, Stan And heed CDC Bb Don't visit your Gran, Jan Wipe down every toy, Roy Don't hoard all the food, Dude Buy sensibly Bb Just use some Purell, Mel Keep wipes near at hand, man BARITONE G Don't listen to Don, John You don't need more TP Bb G This isn't Spring Break, Jake Stay home if you're sick, Dick G D С Give the workers your thanks, Hank And listen to me ิด 0 0 Just follow the rules, fools Wear a mask when you go, Moe ø It's your main job, Bob To stay virus free Em Am Bb Em Em Am O There must be fifty ways to beat Corona 00 0 Em Am 00 Fifty ways to beat Corona

F

Fifty ways to beat COVID-19

Don't hop on the bus, Gus, Stay away from the pack, Jack, Sneeze into your sleeve, Steve, To keep virus free.

Stop touching your face, Grace, Stay back to six feet, Pete, Keep washing your hands, Stan, And heed CDC.

Don't visit your Gran, Jan, Wipe down every toy, Roy, Don't hoard all the food, dude, Please buy sensibly.

Just use some Purell, Mel, Keep wipes near at hand, man. Don't listen to John, Don -You don't need more TP!

This isn't Spring Break, Jake, Stay home if you're sick, Dick, Just follow the rules, fools, And stay virus free!

"50 Ways to Leave Your Lover"

[G]The problem is [D]all inside your [C]head She said to [B]me [Em]The answer is [B]easy if you [Am]Take it logical[B]ly [Em]I'd like to [D]help you in your [C]struggle To be [Am]free There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover

[G]She said it's [D]really not my [C]habit To [B]intrude Further[Em]more, I hope my [B]meaning Won't be [Am]lost or miscon[B]strued But I'll [Em]repeat myself[D] At the [C]risk of being [Am]crude There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the **[G]**back, Jack Make a new **[A#]**plan, Stan You don't need to be **[C]**coy, Roy Just get yourself **[G]**free Hop on the **[Gm]**bus, Gus **[G]**You don't need to **[A#]**discuss much Just drop off the **[C]**key, Lee And get yourself **[G]**free

You just slip out the **[G]**back, Jack Make a new **[A#]**plan, Stan You don't need to be **[C]**coy, Roy Just get yourself **[G]**free Hop on the **[Gm]**bus, Gus **[G]**You don't need to **[A#]**discuss much Just drop off the **[C]**key, Lee And get yourself **[G]**free [G]She said it [D]grieves me so To [C]see you in such [B]pain I wish there was [Em]something I could [B]do To [Am]make you smile [B]again I said [Em]I appreciate that[D] And [C]would you please ex[Am]plain About the fifty [Em]ways [Am] [Em]

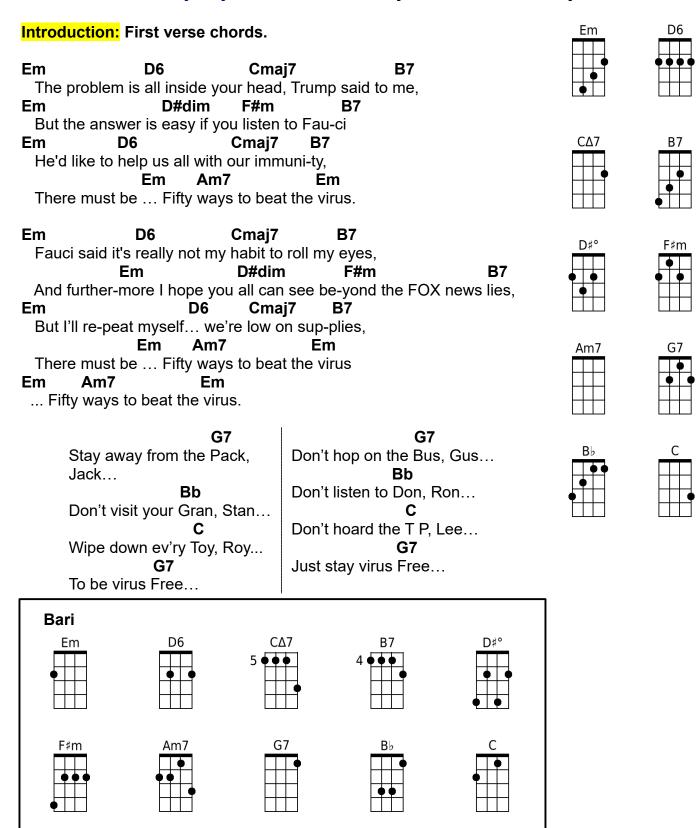
[G]She said why [D]don't we both Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light And then she [Em]kissed me and I [D]realized she [C]probably was [Am]right There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover.

You just slip out the **[G]**back, Jack Make a new **[A#]**plan, Stan You don't need to be **[C]**coy, Roy Just get yourself **[G]**free Hop on the **[Gm]**bus, Gus **[G]**You don't need to **[A#]**discuss much Just drop off the **[C]**key, Lee And get yourself **[G]**free

You just slip out the **[G]**back, Jack Make a new **[A#]**plan, Stan You don't need to be **[C]**coy, Roy Just get yourself **[G]**free Hop on the **[Gm]**bus, Gus **[G]**You don't need to **[A#]**discuss much Just drop off the **[C]**key, Lee And get yourself **[G]**free

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Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus Modified lyrics by Pamela Steager and Anastasia Vishnevsky. "With apologies to Paul Simon" <u>Fifty Ways To Beat This Virus</u> by Anastasia Vishnevsky



Em **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** Fauci said it grieves me so to see you all mis-led, D#dim F#m **B7** Em But there is somethin' you can do so you will live in days a-head, Cmaj7 Em D6 **B7** I said I ... appreciate... your words that I have read, Em Am7 Em About the fifty-ways.

G7 Just use the Pur-ell, Mel... Bb Keep wipes in your Purse, nurse... C Take care of your Stock, Doc... G7 Ya' need PPE... G7 Sneeze into your Sleeve, Steve... Bb Stop touchin' your Face, Grace... C Keep back to six Feet, Pete... G7 Heed-the C D C...

Em **D6** Cmaj7 **B7** So I sug-gest we all just sleep on it to-night, Em D#dim F#m **B7** And I be-lieve in the morning we'll be-gin to see the light, Em **D6** Cmaj7 B7 Aud don't'cha Kiss me... un-til we're past the blight, Em Am7 Em There must be ... Fifty ways to beat the virus Em Am7 Em ... Fifty ways to beat the virus.

> G7 This isn't spring Break, Jake... Bb Stay home if you're Sick, Dick... C Just follow the Rules, fools... G7 And stay virus Free...

G7 Don't hop on the Bus, Gus... Bb Don't listen to Don, Ron... C Don't hoard the TP, Lee... G7 Just stay virus Free...

Outro: Last verse chords.

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

G **F7** Am "The problem is all inside your head", **E7** She said to me, **E7** Am G F The answer is easy if you take it logically. Am G **F7 E7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. Dm Am Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Am **F7 E7** G She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Am G Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be F **E7** Lost or mis-construed, **F7 E7** Am G

But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Am Dm Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Dm Am Fifty ways to leave your lover."

Chorus:

 C

 Just slip out the back Jack,

 Eb

 Make a new plan Stan,

 F7
 C

 No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free

 C

 Hop on the bus Gus,

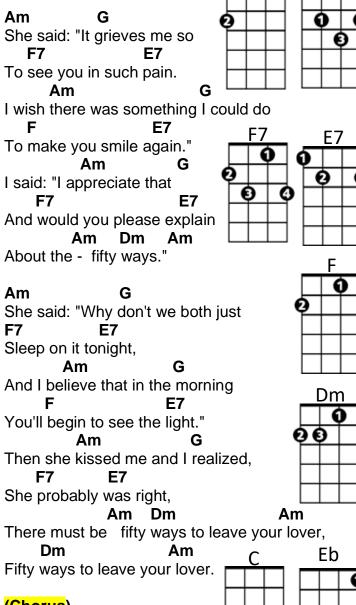
 Eb

 You don't need to discuss much,

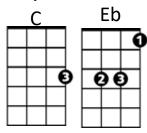
 F7
 C

 Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

CEbSlip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan,F7You don't need to be coy Roy,Cyou just listen to me.CHop on the bus Gus,F0You don't need to discuss much,F7CJust drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

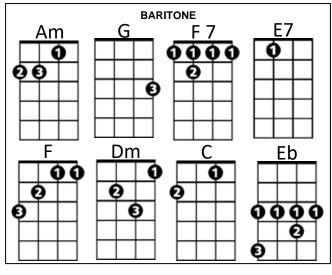


(Chorus)



G

Am



50 Ways to Leave Your Lover (Paul Simon)

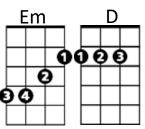
Em D **C7** "The problem is all inside your head", **B7** She said to me. Em **B7** D С The answer is easy if you take it logically. Em D **C7 B7** I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free. Am Em Em There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Em **C7 B7** D She said: "It's really not my habit to intrude, Em D Furthermore I hope my meaning won't be С **E7** Lost or mis-construed, **B7** Em D **C7** But I'll repeat myself, at the risk of being crude. Em Am Em

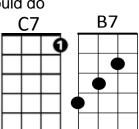
There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Am Em Fifty ways to leave your lover."

Chorus:

G Just slip out the back Jack, Bb Make a new plan Stan, G **C7** No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free G Hop on the bus Gus, Bb You don't need to discuss much, **C7** G Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

G Bb Slip out the back Jack, make a new plan Stan, **C7** You don't need to be coy Roy, G You just listen to me. G Hop on the bus Gus, Bb You don't need to discuss much, **C7** G Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free. Em D She said: "It grieves me so **C7 B7** To see you in such pain. Em D I wish there was something I could do С **B7** To make you smile again." Em I said: "I appreciate that **C7 B7** And would you please explain Em Am Em About the - fifty wa -ys."



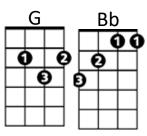


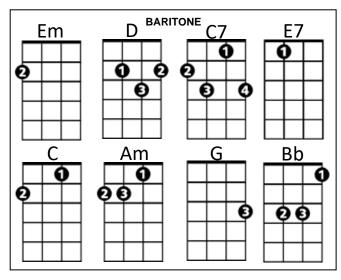
ſ

Am

Em D She said: "Why don't we both just **C7 B7** Sleep on it tonight, Em D And I believe that in the morning С **B7** You'll begin to see the light." Em D Then she kissed me and I realized, **C7 B7** She probably was right, Em Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Am Em Fifty ways to leave your lover.

(Chorus)



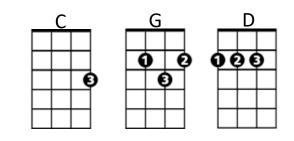


Em

59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: CGDG/CGDG/CGDG

С D G G Slow down, you move too fast, G С D G You got to make the morning last С G D G Just kickin' down the cobble stones, CGDG С G D G Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.

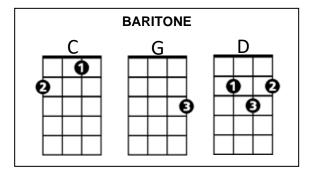


CGDGCGDGBa da dada da, da da, feelin'groovy...groovy...groovy...groovy...

С G D G Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? С G D G I've come to watch your flowers growing. G D G С Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? D CGDG С G G Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

CGDGCGDGBa da da da da, da da, feelin'groovy...

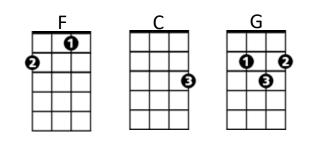
С G D G Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. G D С G I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. G D G Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. С G CGDG G D Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. G D G Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da da dee dee da) С G D G Ba da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC F C G C

Slow down, you move too fast, F G С You got to make the morning last F С G С Just kickin' down the cobble stones, FCGC F С G С Lookin' for fun and feeling' groovy.

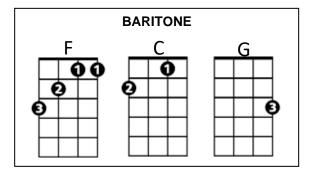


FCGFCFCGCBa da dada da, da da, feelin'groovy...

F С G С Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? F С С G I've come to watch your flowers growing. F С G С Ain't cha got no rhymes for me? F FCGC G С С Dootin' do-do-do, feeling groovy.

FCGCFCGCBa da da da da, da da, feelin'groovy...

F С G С Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. F С G С I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. G Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. FCGC С F С G Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. С G С Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da da dee dee da) F G С С Ba da da da, da da, da da da da da...(fade out)



100 Year Old Moon Medley (songs published between 1908 and 1912) (1912) C#dim G7 **G7** C#dim **G7 F7** C O Intro: С a ื่อ As we sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight Bay) € Cdim C Dm C Cdim C We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay, C#dim **G7** C C#dim G7 You could hear the voices ringing – They seemed to say, F7 Cdim ſ С FC Dm Cdim C С อ "You have stolen my heart, now don't go 'way" ହ **F7** C **G7** C#dim **G7** E Ø As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song on Moonlight Bay (1908)A7 F Dm C G7 C - or- (Tabs) C string 0, 2 E string 0 O ด Oh, won't you **A7 D7** D Shine on, shine on harvest moon up in the sky Cdim С **G7** С I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July D C7 D7 **A7 D7** Snow time ain't no time to stay outdoors and spoon 000 Ø **G7** С **F7** So shine on, shine on, harvest moon for me and my gal (1909)Cdim С С BARITONE By the light (not the dark but the light) G7 С C#dim F7 **A7 D7 C7** F Ô 0 000 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon) ø ื่อ **G7** C#dim **G7** I wanna spoon, (not knife, but spoon) C#dim G7 С To my honey, I'll croon love's tune Cdim С Cdim F С Dm Honey moon, (not the sun but the moon) Ø 00 F A7 Dm **C7** Ø 4 ø Keep a-shinin' in June (not July but June) ً€ **C** / Dm / **C**/ Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams, Am D7 G7 С **F7** D C7 D7 A7 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon. Ô a O Ó Ø ø € ً€ ø

409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher)

tacetShe's real fine, my 409CGFShe's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409)F'Fore I knew there would be a timeCGFCWhen I would buy a brand-new 409(409, 409)

CHORUS:

C Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409 F Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409) C Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) G F C Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo F

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo

Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

G F C

С

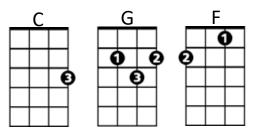
When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) **F** She always turns in the fastest time **C** (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) **G F C** My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

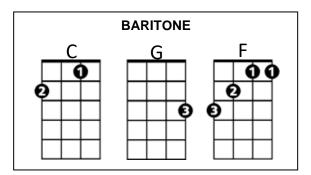
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat and fade):

С

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)





409 (Brian Wilson/Gary Usher) Key G

G

tacet

She's real fine, my 409 G D C

She's real fine, my 409, my 4 --- 0 --- 9

Well, I saved my pennies and I saved my dimes

(Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) C 'Fore I knew there would be a time G (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) D C G

When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)

CHORUS:

G Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, 409 C Giddy-up, giddy-up, Giddy-up, 409 (409) G Giddy-up, 409 (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) D C G Nothing can catch her, nothing can touch my 409, 409

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo C Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo G Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

DCG

G

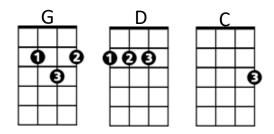
When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) C She always turns in the fastest time G (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) D C G My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

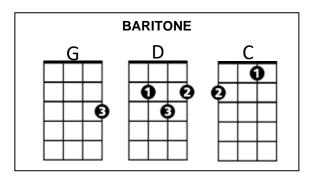
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat and fade):

G

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)

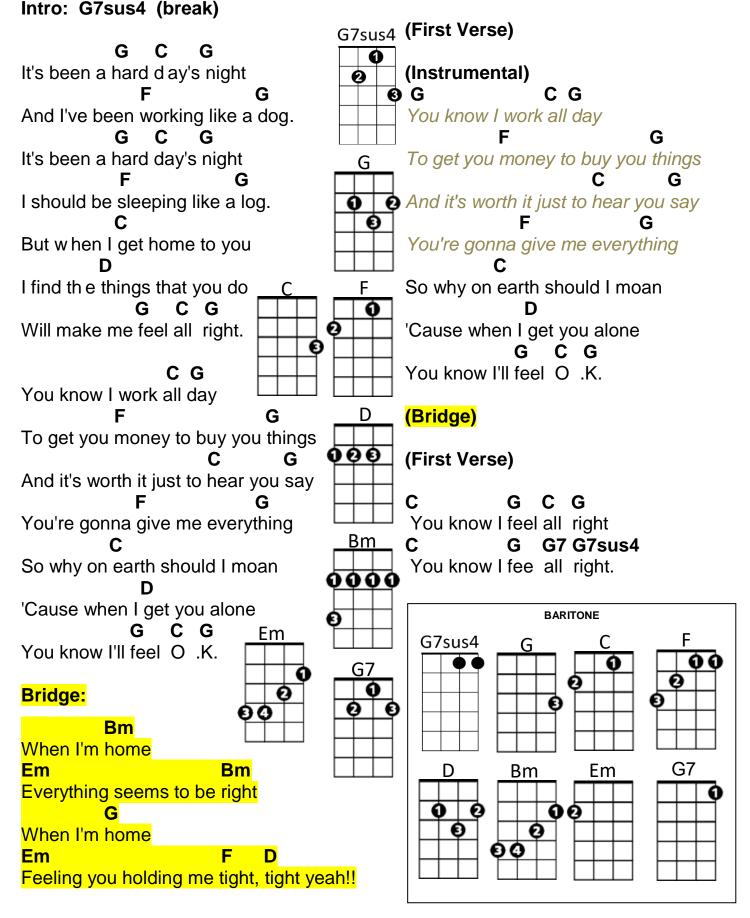




A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C7sus4 (break) (First Verse) C7sus4 С F С It's been a hard day's night (Instrumental) Bb F C С You know I work all day And I've been working like a dog. F С С С Bb To get you money to buy you things It's been a hard day's night ſ Bb С I should be sleeping like a log. And it's worth it just to hear you say F Bb But when I get home to you You're gonna give me everything G F I find the things that you do Bb So why on earth should I moan F 00 С F C O G Ø Will make me feel all right. 2 Cause when I get you alone F C С FC You know I'll feel O .K. You know I work all day G (Bridge) Bb С To get you money to buy you things Ó (First Verse) ً€ And it's worth it just to hear you say F C Bb F С You're gonna give me everything You know I feel all right Em C7 C7sus4 C F С F You know I feel all right. So why on earth should I moan O G 0 'Cause when I get you alone BARITONE ÐØ F C С Am C7sus4 Bb С F You know I'll feel O .K. 0 C7 ด 00 0 0 0 0 **Bridge:** 00 6 Ø Em When I'm home Em C7 Em Am Am G Ô Everything seems to be right 0 ø Ø 00 C ً 4 € When I'm home Am Bb G Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

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



A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key G Intro: G Em Am D7

G Em He took a hundred pounds of clay **D7** Am And then He said "Hey, listen" G Em "I'm gonna fix this-a world today" Am **D7** "Because I know what's missin' " С **D7** Then He rolled his big sleeves up С **D7** And a brand-new world began G Em He created a woman and -Am **D7** G Lots of lovin' for a man Em С **D7** Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

Em G With just a hundred pounds of clay Am **D7** He made my life worth livin' Em G And I will thank Him every day Am **D7** For every kiss you're givin' С **D7** And I'll thank Him every night **D7** С For the arms that are holdin' me tight Em G And He did it all with Am **D7** G Just a hundred pounds of clay **G D**7 С Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

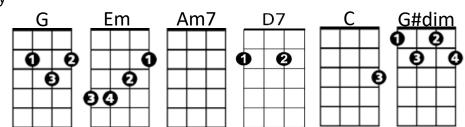
G

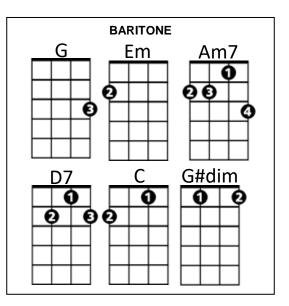
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' **G#dim** 'round and 'round **Am D7** Pickin' the clay up off of the ground? **G G#dim** Doin' just what He should do **Am D7** To make a livin' dream like you

С **D7** He rolled his big sleeves up С **D7** And a brand-new world began Em G He created a woman and -Am **D7** G Lots of lovin' for a man Em С Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did **D7** G With just a hundred pounds of clay

Em C People, let me tall ya what He did D7 G With just a hundred pounds of clay

G Em Am D7 C D Am G





A Hundred Pounds of Clay (Bob Elgin, Luther Dixon and Kay Roger) 1961 Key C Intro: C Am Dm G7

С Am He took a hundred pounds of clay Dm **G7** And then He said "Hey, listen" С Am "I'm gonna fix this-a world today" Dm **G7** "Because I know what's missin' " F **G7** Then He rolled his big sleeves up F **G7** And a brand-new world began С Am He created a woman and -Dm **G7** С Lots of lovin' for a man Am F **G7** Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did

Am С With just a hundred pounds of clay Dm **G7** He made my life worth livin' Am С And I will thank Him every day Dm **G7** For every kiss you're givin' F **G7** And I'll thank Him every night **G7** F For the arms that are holdin' me tight Am С And He did it all with Dm **G7** С Just a hundred pounds of clay C G7 F Yes he did, whoa-oh, yes He did

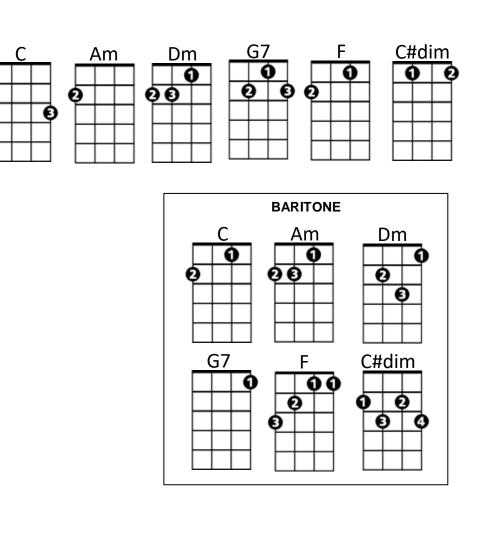
С

Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' **C#dim** 'round and 'round **Dm G7** Pickin' the clay up off of the ground? **C C#dim** Doin' just what He should do **Dm G7** To make a livin' dream like you

F **G7** He rolled his big sleeves up F **G7** And a brand-new world began С Am He created a woman and -Dm **G7** С Lots of lovin' for a man Am F Whoa-oh-oh, yes he did **G7** С With just a hundred pounds of clay

AmFPeople, let me tell ya what He didG7CWith just a hundred pounds of clay

C Am Dm G7 F G Dm C



Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7

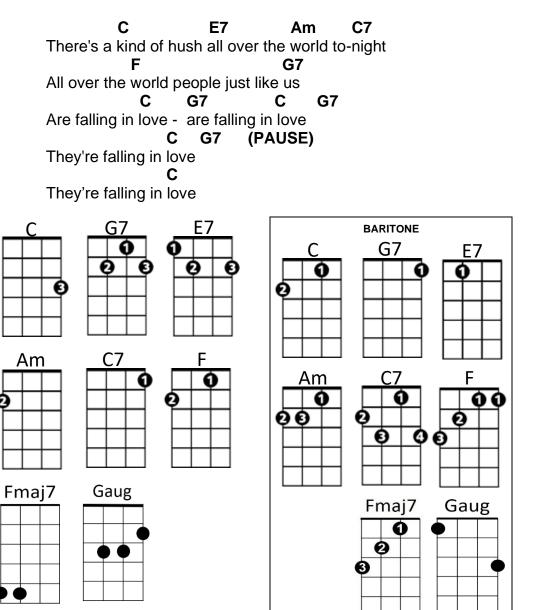
E7 Am **C7** There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night **G7** All over the world you can hear the sounds С G Of lovers in love you know what I mean С E7 Am C7 Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F **G7** There's nobody else and I'm feeling good С **C7** Just holding you tight

Chorus:

F Dm So listen very carefully Fmaj7 **C7** Dm С Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream Dm F The only sound that you will hear Dm Fmaj7 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug For ever and ever

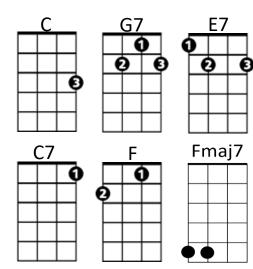
E7 С Am **C7** There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night С **G7** All over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love С **E7** Am **C7** F **G7** С **C7**

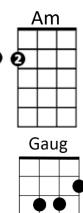
(Chorus)



A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)

Intro: C G7 C G7 **C7** С **E7** Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night **G7** All over the world you can hear the sounds С G Of lovers in love you know what I mean **E7** Am **C7** С Just the two of us and nobody else in sight **G7** There's nobody else and I'm feeling good С **C7** Just holding you tight





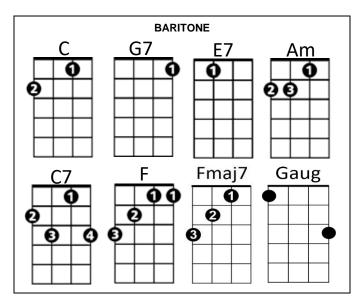
Chorus:

F Dm So listen very carefully Fmai7 Dm С **C7** Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream F Dm The only sound that you will hear Fmaj7 Dm G Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaug For ever and ever

CE7AmC7There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night
FG7CAll over the world you can hear the sounds of lovers in love

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

E7 C7 С Am There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night **G7** All over the world people just like us **G7 G7** С С Are falling in love - are falling in love (PAUSE) С **G7** They're falling in love They're falling in love



A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (C)

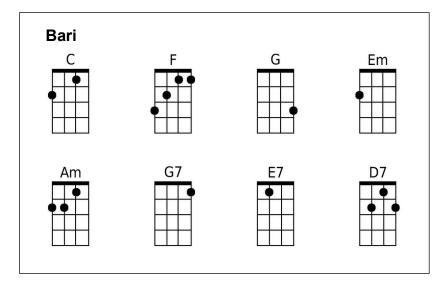
С

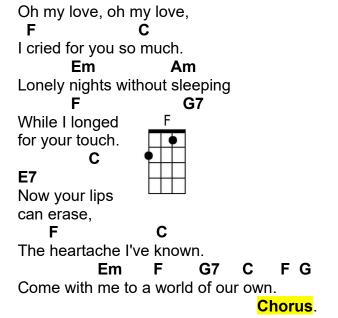
Intro<mark>:CFG/CFG/CFG</mark>(2x)

Em Close the doors, light the lights, F С We're stayin' home to-night, Em Am Far away from the bustle **G7** And the bright city lights. С E7 Let them all fade away, F С Just leave us a-lone. FG Fm F **G7** С And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

G F С We'll build a world of our own **G7** С That no one else can share. Am **D7** All our sorrows we'll leave G **G7** Far be-hind us there. С E7 And I know you will find, F С There'll be peace of mind Em F **G7** FG С When we live in a world of our own.





Em

Outro:

CE7And I know you will find,FCThere'll be peace of mindEmFEmFWhen we live in a world of our own.CFG7CWhen we live in a world of our own

FG/CFG/CFGC







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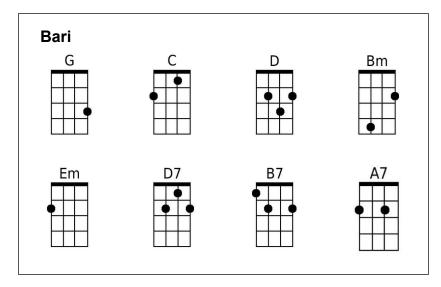
A World of Our Own (Tom Springfield, 1965; The Seekers) (G)

Intro: G C D / G C D / G C D (2x)

Bm G Close the doors, light the lights, С G We're stayin' home to-night, Bm Em Far away from the bustle С **D7** And the bright city lights. G **B7** Let them all fade away, С G Just leave us a-lone. Bm С **D7** CD G And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

D G С We'll build a world of our own **D7** G That no one else can share. Em A7 All our sorrows we'll leave D **D7** Far be-hind us there. G **B7** And I know you will find, С G There'll be peace of mind Bm С **D7** G CD When we live in a world of our own.



G Bm Oh my love, oh my love, С G I cried for you so much. Bm Em Lonely nights without sleeping **D7** С While I longed for your touch. G **B7** Now your lips can erase, С G The heartache I've known. **D7** CD Bm С G Come with me to a world of our own. Chorus.



GB7And I know you will find,
CGThere'll be peace of mind
BmBmBmCBmWhen we live in a world of our own.
GCD7GWhen we live in a world of our own

C D/G C D/G C D G







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D7			





A World of Our Own (Seekers) Intro: C F C F C F G 2x Em ſ G Am F7 Em Ø ø Û ด ø ً€ Close the doors, light the lights, 0 ø € С 00 We're stayin' home tonight, Em Am **G7** F Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights. G С F E7 We'll build a world of our own С F С Let them all fade away, just leave us alone. G7 С F G7 C FC Em That no one else can share. And we'll live in a world of our own. Am D7 G **G7** All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. Chorus: С E7 F С And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind F G7 C G7 Em G С When we live in a world of our own. We'll build a world of our own С E7 G7 F С С

That no one else can share. Am D7 G G7 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. C E7 F C And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind Em F G7 C When we live in a world of our own.

С Em Oh my love, oh my love, F С I cried for you so much. Am Em **G7** Lonely nights without sleeping while I longed for your touch. E7 F С С Now your lips can erase, the heartache I've known. Fm F G7 C FC Come with me to a world of our own.

And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind Em F Em When we live in a world of our own G7 C С F When we live in a world of our own BARITONE FCFCFCC Em G 00 Ø 0 ً € E7 G7 Am a Ô

00

G7

(Chorus)

Against the Wind (Bob Seger)

Intro: C Em F C (2x)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Em \\ \mbox{It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights} \\ G & F \\ \mbox{There in the darkness with the radio playing low.} \\ C & Em \\ \mbox{The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{Caught like a wild fire out of control} \\ F & G \\ \mbox{Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove.} \end{array}$

AmGCAnd I remember what she said to me
AmFCFHow she swore that it never would end
AmGFI remember how she held me oh so tight,
GGWish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.

CEmFCAgainst the wind, we were running against the wind.FEmDmWe were young and strong, we were running ...FCAgainst the wind.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Em \\ The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone, \\ F & C \\ Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends, \\ G & F \\ I found myself further and further from my home. \\ C & Em \\ And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads. \\ F & C \\ I was livin' to run and runnin' to live, \\ F & G \\ Never worrying about paying or how much I owed. \\ \end{array}$

AmGCMovin' eight miles a minute for months at a time,
AmFCBreakin' all of the rules I could bend.AmGAmGCI began to find myself searchingFGSearching for shelter again and a gain.G

CEmFCAgainst the wind, we were running against the wind.FEmDmFCI found myself seeking shelteragainst the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

G С Am All those drifter's days are past me now Am С I've got so much more to think about Am G F Deadlines and commitments, G What to leave in and what to leave out. С Em F С Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Em C F G Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind Em G

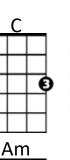
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind

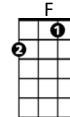
Em

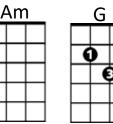
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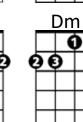
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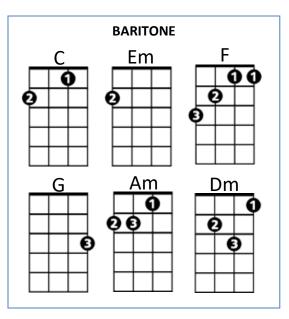
Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)











Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

Intro: G Bm C G (2x)

G Bm It seems like yesterday, but it was long ago С G Janie was lovely, she was the queen of my nights C There in the darkness with the radio playing low. Bm The secrets that we shared, the mountains that we moved Deadlines and commitments, С Caught like a wild fire out of control Till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove. G

G Em D And I remember what she said to me С Em G How she swore that it never would end Em D I remember how she held me oh so tight, D Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then.

G Bm C G Against the wind, we were running against the wind. Am Bm С We were young and strong, we were running С G Against the wind.

G Bm The years rolled slowly past, I found myself alone, Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends, I found myself further and further from my home. Bm G And I guess I lost my way, there were oh, so many roads. I was livin' to run and runnin' to live, Never worrying about paying or how much I owed.

Em G D Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time, Em С G Breakin' all of the rules I could bend. Em D G I began to find myself searching С D Searching for shelter again and a gain.

G Bm C G Against the wind, we were running against the wind. Bm Am С С I found myself seeking shelter against the wind.

(Instrumental first verse)

Em G D All those drifter's days are past me now Em С G I've got so much more to think about Em D С What to leave in and what to leave out.

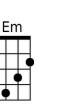
Bm C G Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Bm G С D Against the wind Well I'm older now but still running С Bm D Well I'm older now but still running Against the wind Against the wind . Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

Βm











Baritone

Bm









All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

С

Am F

G

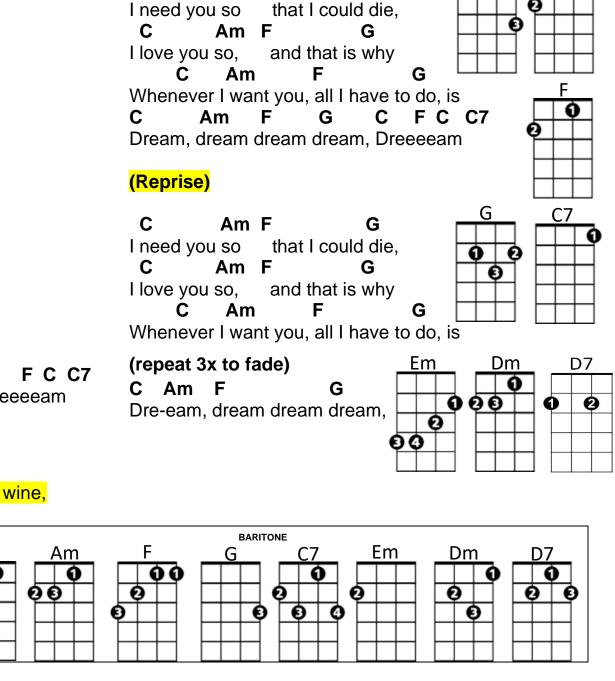
CAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamGCAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamG

Am F С G When I want you in my arms, Am F С G When I want you and all your charms С Am F G Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is С Am F G Dream, dream dream dream

CAmFGWhen I feel bluein the night,CAmFGAnd I need youto hold me tightCAmFGCAmFGCFCCFCCFCAmFGCWhenever I want you, all I have to do, isDreeeam

Reprise:

FEmI can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,DmGCAny time, night or dayFEmOnly trouble is, gee whiz,D7GI'm dreamin' my life away



Am

All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

С

Am F

G

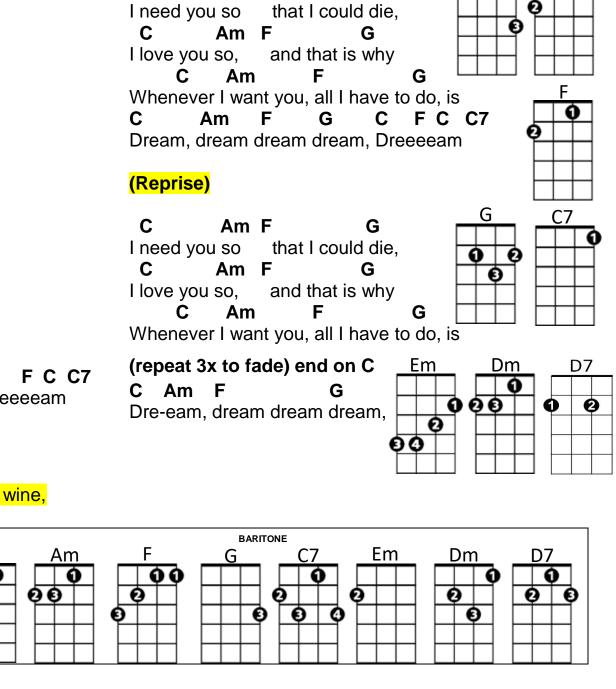
CAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamGCAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamG

Am F С G When I want you in my arms, Am F С G When I want you and all your charms С Am F G Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is С Am F G Dream, dream dream dream

CAmFGWhen I feel bluein the night,CAmFGAmAnd I need youto hold me tightCAmFGCFCAmFGCAmFSWhenever I want you, all I have to do, is Dreeeam

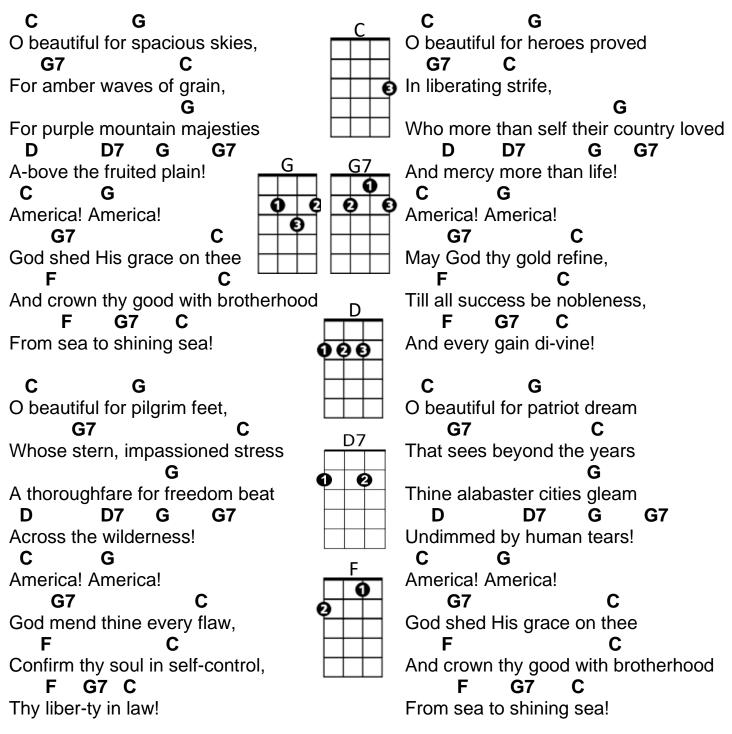
Reprise:

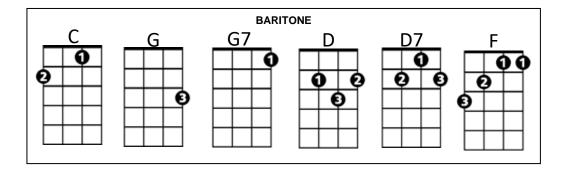
FEmI can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,DmGDmGAny time, night or dayFEmOnly trouble is, gee whiz,D7GI'm dreamin' my life away



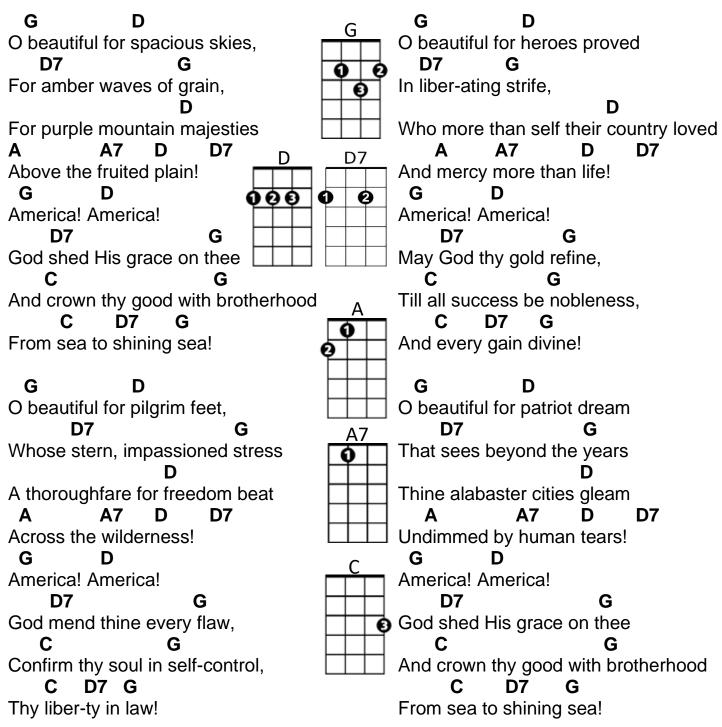
Am

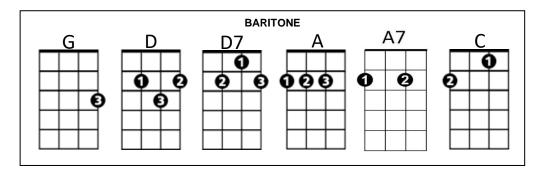
America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)





America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)



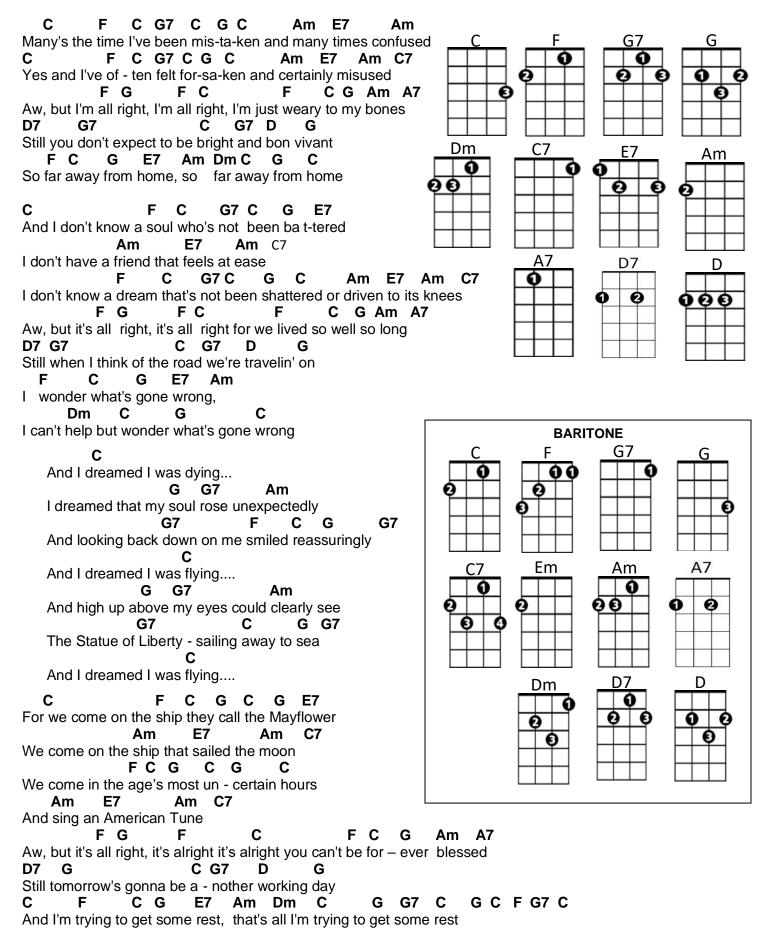


American Tune (Paul Simon)

С F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am C7 Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused FC F C G Am A7 FG Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones C G7 D **G7** D7 Still you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant G E7 Am Dm C G C FC So far away from home, so far away from home С G7 C G E7 FC And I don't know a soul who's not been bat-tered Am E7 Am C7 I don't have a friend that feels at ease F C G7 C G C I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees FC FG F C G Am A7 Aw, but it's all right, it's all right for we lived so well so long D7 G7 C G7 D G Still when I think of the road we're travelin' on F С G E7 Am I wonder what's gone wrong, Dm C G С I can't help but wonder what's gone wrong С And I dreamed I was dying... G G7 Am I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly F C G G7 And looking back down on me smiled reassuringly G7 С в And I dreamed I was flying.... Α R G G7 Am Т And high up above my eyes could clearly see т G G7 G7 С ο Ν The Statue of Liberty - sailing away to sea Е And I dreamed I was flying....

C7 С F C G C G E7 For we come on the ship they call the Mayflower Am C7 Am E7 We come on the ship that sailed the moon FCG C G С We come in the age's most un - certain hours Am C7 Am E7 And sing an American Tune FG F С FC G Am A7 Aw, but it's all right, it's alright it's alright you can't be for - ever blessed D7 G C G7 D G Still tomorrow's gonna be a - nother working day E7 Am Dm C С F CG G G7 C And I'm trying to get some rest, that's all I'm trying to get some rest G7 G G C F G7 C Am E7 Am C7 ø Dm C7 E7 D D7 Am A7 000 0 0 00 ค ø G7 G Dm 00 อ ø A7 Am D7 D 6 Ø

American Tune (Paul Simon)



An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) NN

Intro: 1 4 5 1 (2x)

14I beg your pardon mama, what did you say51My mind was drifting off on Martinique Bay14It's not that I'm not inter-ested, you see51Augusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

14I think Jamaican in the moonlight51Sandy beaches, drinking rum every night14We got no money mama, but we can go51We'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

14Keep on talking mama, I can't hear51Your voice, it tickles down inside of my ear14I feel a tropical vacation this year51Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

(CHORUS)

14Voila! An American Dream51Well, we can travel girl, without any means14When it's as easy as closing your eyes51And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

14Just keep talking mama, I like that sound51It goes so easy with that rain falling down14I think a tropical vacation this year51Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

14Voila! An American Dream51Yeah, we can travel girl, without any means14When it's as easy as closing your eyes51And dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)

1	4	5
Α	D	Е
Bb	Eb	F
В	Ε	F#
С	F	G
D	G	Α
E	Α	В
F	Bb	С
G	С	D

An American Dream (Rodney Crowell) Key C

Intro: C F G C (2x)

CFI beg your pardon mama, what did you sayGCMy mind was drifting off on Martinique BayCFIt's not that I'm not inter-ested, you seeGCAugusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

CFI think Jamaican in the moonlightGCSandy beaches, drinking rum every nightCFWe got no money mama, but we can goGCWe'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

CFKeep on talking mama, I can't hearGCYour voice, it tickles down inside of my earCFI feel a tropical vacation this yearGCMight be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

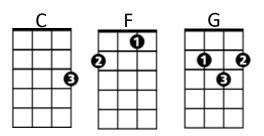
(CHORUS)

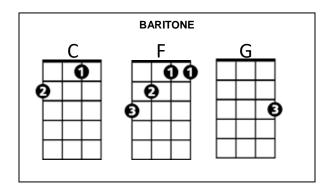
CFVoila! An American DreamGCWell, we can travel girl, without any meansCFWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesGCAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \text{Just keep talking mama, I like that sound} \\ G & C \\ \text{It goes so easy with that rain falling down} \\ C & F \\ \text{I think a tropical vacation this year} \\ G & C \\ \text{Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard} \end{array}$

CFVoila! An American DreamGCYeah, we can travel girl, without any meansCFWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesGCAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)





An American Dream (Rodney Crowell)

Intro: G C D G (2x)

GCI beg your pardon mama, what did you sayDGMy mind was drifting off on Martinique BayGCIt's not that I'm not inter-ested, you seeDGGAugusta, Georgia is just no place to be

CHORUS:

GCI think Jamaican in the moonlightDGSandy beaches, drinking rum every nightGCWe got no money mama, but we can goDGWe'll split the difference, go to Coconut Grove

GCKeep on talking mama, I can't hearDGYour voice, it tickles down inside of my earGCI feel a tropical vacation this yearDGGHight be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

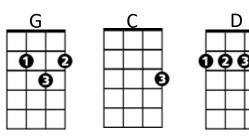
(CHORUS)

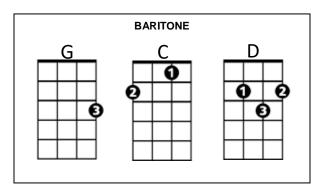
GCVoila! An American DreamDGWell, we can travel girl, without any meansGCWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesDGAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Just keep talking mama, I like that sound} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It goes so easy with that rain falling down} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I think a tropical vacation this year} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Might be the answer to this Hillbilly beard} \end{array}$

GCVoila! An American DreamDGYeah, we can travel girl, without any meansGCWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesDGAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

(CHORUS)



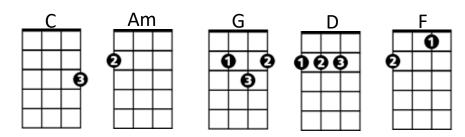


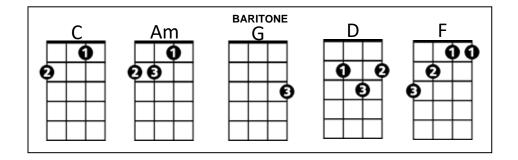
Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

С Am С G С Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry; Am D F G С G F We'll never change our course, so vi - cious foe steer shy-y-y-y. С Am C G С F С F G Roll out the TNT, anch-ors aweigh. Sail on to vic- to - ry, Am C G And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

С С G Am С Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anch-ors Aweigh. CF G F Am D G Farewell to fo-reign sho res, we sail at break of day, of day. Am С G С С Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam, F G Am C F С С G Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

С Am G С Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun; F CF G Am D G Let these our co-lors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne; С Am С G С On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call: F CFG Am C G С Faith, courage, ser-vice true, With honor over, honor over all.





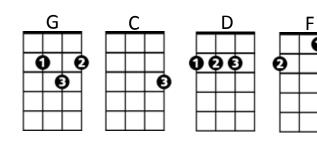
Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

GCGCI am an old woman named after my motherGCDGCDMy old man is another child that's grown oldGCGIf dreams were lightning and thunder was desireGCDGCDGThis old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

FCGMake me an angel that flies from Montgom'ryFCGMake me a poster of an old rodeoFCGJust give me one thing that I can hold on toCDGTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go

GCGCWhen I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboyGDGGCDGGHe weren't much to look at, just free rambling manGCCGCGCCBut that was a long time and no matter how I tryGCDGCDGCThe years just flow by like a broken down dam.CC



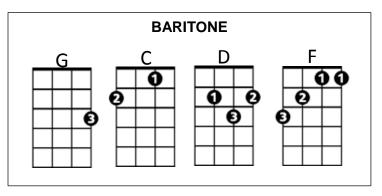
(Chorus)

GCGCThere's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzingGCDGAnd I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.GCGCHow the hell can a person go to work in the morningGCDGAnd come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)



To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

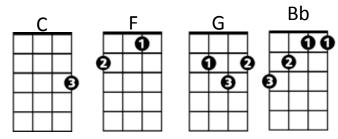


Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

CFCFI am an old woman named after my motherCFGCFCMy old man is another child that's grown oldCFCFCFIf dreams were lightning and thunder was desireCFGCFIf old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

BbFCMake me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
BbFCMake me a poster of an old rodeoFCBbFCJust give me one thing that I can hold on to
FGCTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go



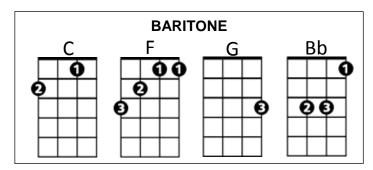
(Chorus)

CFCFThere's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzingCFGCAnd I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.CFCFHow the hell can a person go to work in the morningCFGCAnd come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

C F G C

To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of C – ³/₄ Time (Waltz) – <u>Annie's Song</u> by John Denver (Capo on 2)

Introduction (chords of last line)

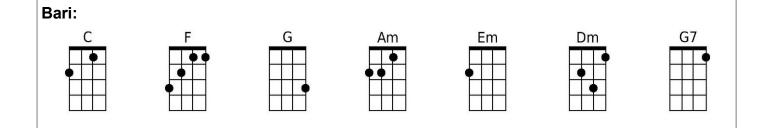
С F G Am F С Em Am You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest Dm **G7** F G F G Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain G Am Em Am F F С G Like a sleepy blue ocean Like a storm in the des ert С CFC F G Dm **G7** You fill up my sen-ses, Come fill me a-gain CFCFCFC **G7 Outro:** Come fill me a-gain.

С F G Am F С Em Am Come let me love you, Let me give my life to you F G Dm / G **G7** С F Let me drown in your laugh-ter, / Let me die in your arms F G Am F С Em Am Let me lay down be-side you, Let me always be with you G Dm / F **G7** CCFC С Come let me love you, / Come love me a-gain.

Instrumental (2 ¹/₂ lines)

F G Am С F С Em Am You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest F F G Dm G **G7** С Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain G Am F С Em Am Like a storm in the des ert Let me give my life to you G Dm/ CCFC С F **G7** Come let me love you, / Come love me a-gain.

Repeat first verse to last phrase, then Outro.









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Annie's Song (John Denver, 1974) Key of G – ¾ Time (Waltz) – <u>Annie's Song</u> by John Denver

Introduction (chords of last line)

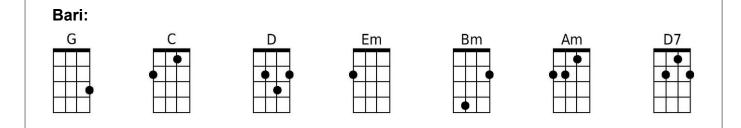
G С D Em С G Bm Em You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest D Am **D7** С С D Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain C D Em С Bm Em G D Like a storm in the des-ert. Like a sleepy blue ocean D Am G С **D7** G G C G Come fill me a-gain. You fill up my sen- ses, GCGCGCG **D7 Outro:** Come fill me a-gain.

D Em G С С G Bm Em Come let me love you, Let me give my life to you. D Am **D D**7 G С С Let me drown in your laugh-ter, Let me die in your arms. D Em G Bm Em D С С Let me lay down be-side you, Let me al-ways be with you. D Am **D7** G G C G G С Come let me love you, Come love me a-gain.

Instrumental (2 ½ lines)

C D Em G С G Bm Em You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest С D Am С D **D7** G Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain C D Em Bm Em С G Like a storm in the des-ert, Let me give my life to you. G G C G D Am **D7** G С Come let me love you, Come love me a-gain.

Repeat first verse to last phrase, then Outro.









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Anticipation (Carly Simon) (C)

Intro C F C (2x)

CFCFCWe - can never know about the days to come
FDmGFCBut - we think about them anyway - ay
CFCFCAnd I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
FDmGFCOr just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.CFC

Chorus:

FCGFCAnticipation, Anticipa - a - tionFGFGIs making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting.

С FC And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you Dm F G And how right - your arms fe-el around me. F C С С But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night F C Dm G С F When I was thinking about how right tonight might be. Chorus

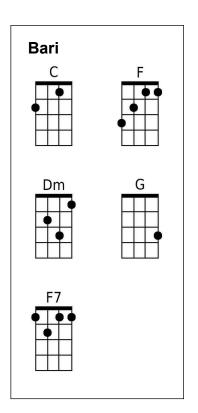
FC С F С And tomorrow - we might not be together Dm G I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way FC So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now F Dm G С And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. F These are the good old days Dm G С And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. F (3x) С These are the good old days F F7 TACET С FC These a - re - the good old days.











Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Anticipation (Carly Simon) (G)

Intro G C G (2x)

CG G G С We - can never know about the days to come Am D С But - we think about them anyway - ay CG С G And I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now Am D G С CG Or just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.

Chorus:

CGDCGAnticipation, Anticipa - a - tionCDCDIs making me late ~ Is keeping me wa-a-i-iting

G CG And I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with you Am С D And how right - your arms fe-el around me. CG G G But I - I rehearsed those words just late last night Am C G G С D When I was thinking about how right tonight might be. Chorus

CG G G С And tomorrow - we might not be together С Am D I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way CG So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now Am D С G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. These are the good old days С Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. (3x) G These are the good old days C C7 TACET G CG These a - re - the good old days

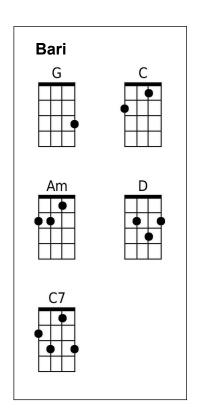












Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

Intro C F C (2x)

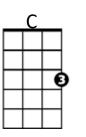
Anticipation (Carly Simon)

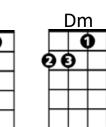
CFCFCWe - can never know about the days to comeFDmGFDmGGFCBut - we think about them anyway - ayCFCFCFCFCFCAnd I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you nowFDmGFCOr just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.FCFC

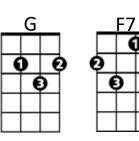
Chorus:

FCGFCAnticipation,Anticipa - a - tionFGIs making me late ~FGIs keeping me wa-a-i-iting

CFCFCAnd I tell you - how ea-sy it feels to be with youFDmGAnd how right - your arms fe-el around me.CFCFBut I – I rehearsed those words just late last nightFDmGCFCFDmGCFWhen I was thinking about how right tonight might be.

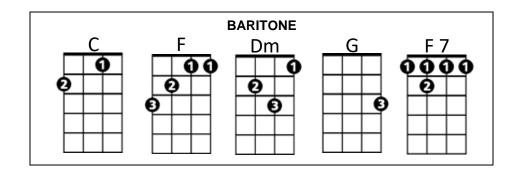








FC C F And tomorrow - we might not be together Dm G I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way FC С F С So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now Dm G С And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. These are the good old days F Dm С G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. (3x) F These are the good old days F F7 TACET С FC These a - re - the good old days

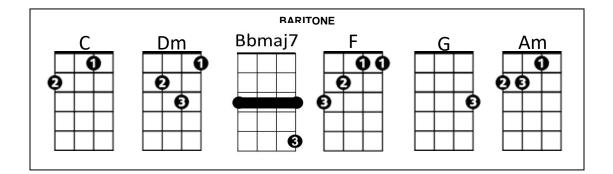


April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C F C F C

C F C CFC F A - pril, come she will Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am When streams are ripe and swelled with rain F G С Am С Ma -y, she will sta - y Am CFCF Dm Am Dm Θ Resting in my arms again **CFCF** C F C Am Ju - ne, she'll change her tune Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am In restless walks she'll prowl the night 0 F G C Am Ju - ly, she will f - ly CFCF Am Dm Am Dm And give no warning to her flight CFC С **FC** F

Au - gust, die she must Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am The autumn winds blow chilly and cold С F G Am Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber C C F C F C F C Dm Am G A love once new has now grown old



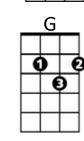
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April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

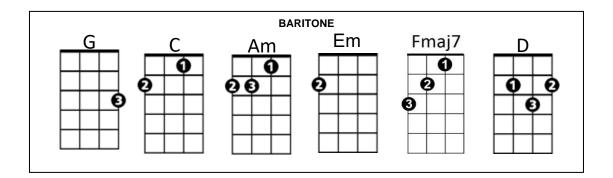
Intro: G C G C G

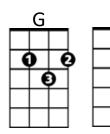
GCG C G CG A - pril, come she will Fmaj7 Am Em Em When streams are ripe and swelled with rain C D G Em Ma -y, she will sta - y Em GCGC Am Em Am Resting in my arms again

GCGC G C G Ju - ne, she'll change her tune Fmaj7 Am Em Em In restless walks she'll prowl the night C D G Em Ju - ly, she will f - ly GCGC Am Em Am Em And give no warning to her flight

GCG CG С G

Au - gust, die she must Fmaj7 Am Em Em The autumn winds blow chilly and cold С D G Em Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber GCGCGCG G Am Em D A love once new has now grown old





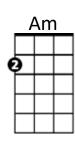
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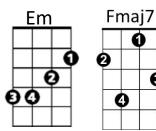
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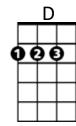
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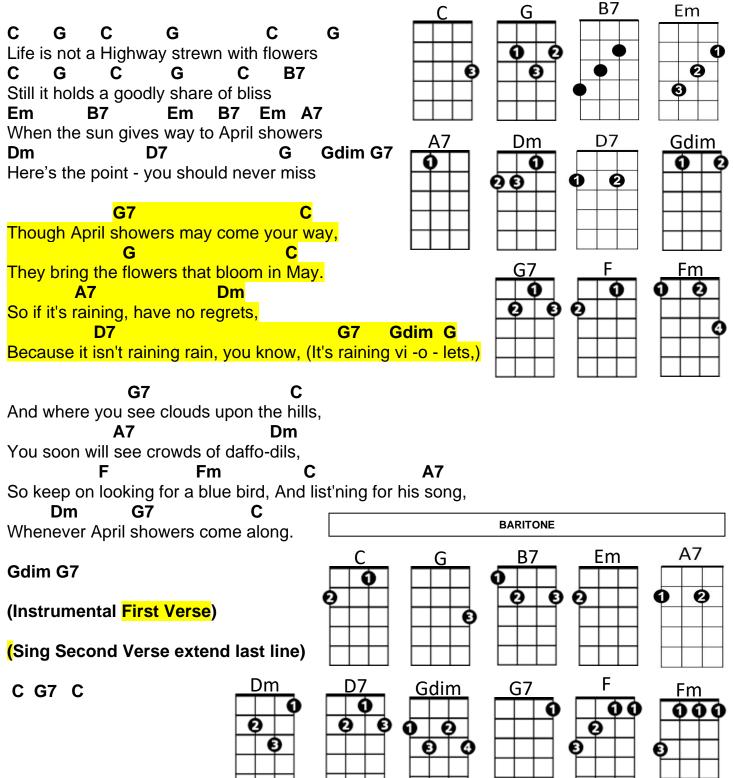
April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

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Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G G Em7 Ap...ril love, is for the very young. G Em A7 **D7** G **D7** ิด ิด Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you. ً€ Em7 Am7 D7 G G Bm love is all the seven wonders. Ap...ril Am7 D7 A7 Am7 D7 Em G D One little kiss can tell you, this is true. Ø Ø Am7 Bm7 Am7 **D7 D7** Am7 D7 G Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers. Em7 **A7** D **A7 D7** Em A7 Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bou-quet. Ø G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm 0 But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers. ً Am7 D7 G D D7 G **E7** So, if she's the one, don't let her run away. Bm D 00000000 Am7 Am7 D7 G Bm7 D7 Am7 D7 Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers. D **A7 D7** Em7 **A7** Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet. Bm7 Cm Em7 Am7 D7 G G Cm But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers. 0000 0000 Am7 D7 G D D7 G **E7** So, if she's the one, don't let her run a-way. BARITONE Em7 G Am7 D7 Em O 0 00 ÐØ 0 ø 0 A7 Bm D Bm7 Cm 0 0 0 a 0 O 0 0 ً€ Ø

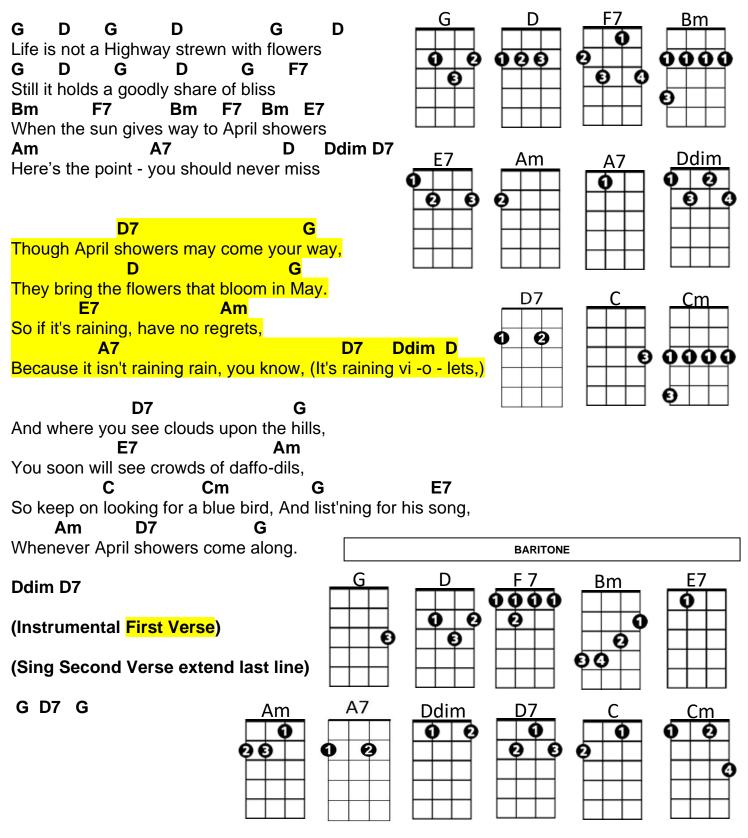
April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:



Baby Driver (Paul Simon)

С

My daddy was the family bassman My mamma was an engineer And I was born - One dark grey morn With music coming in my ears С In my ears

Chorus:

F They call me Baby Driver And once upon a pair of wheels С Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah..... B Bb A С What's my num-ber? D I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba) B Bb A С Scoot down the road - What's my num-ber D С G I wonder how your engine feels

C7

Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada F С Da da - Bada da da dada

С My daddy was a prominent frogman My mamma's in the Naval reserve When I was young - I carried a gun But I never got the chance to serve С I did not serve

(Chorus)

C7

Bada da da dadada - Bada da dadada Bada da dadada - Bada da dadada F Da da - Bada da da dada

С

My daddy got a big promotion My mamma got a raise in pay There's no-one home, we're all alone Oh, come into my room and play Yes we can play

F

I'm not talking about your pigtails

But I'm talking 'bout your sex appeal С Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah..... B Bb A С What's my num-ber? О I wonder how your engine feels (Ba-ba ba ba ba) С В Bb A Scoot down the road What's my num-ber G С C7 to fade D I wonder how your engine feels

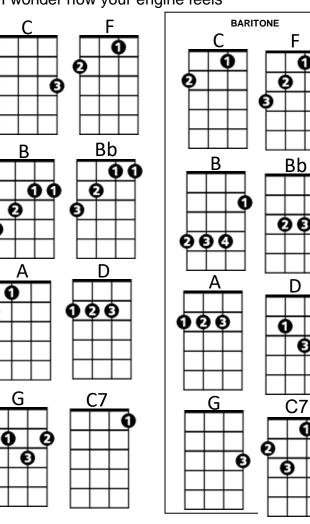
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Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key C

Intro: C Dm Em / Dm G C Am Dm G C (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

CFCSome men climb a mountainCFSome men swim the sea,CFSome men fly above the sky:CBbGBbGThey are what they must be.

Chorus:

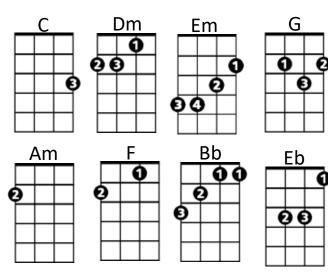
С Bb C But, baby the rain must fall, F Eb F Baby, the wind must blow, Dm Em С Wherever my heart leads me C Am Dm G Dm G С Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

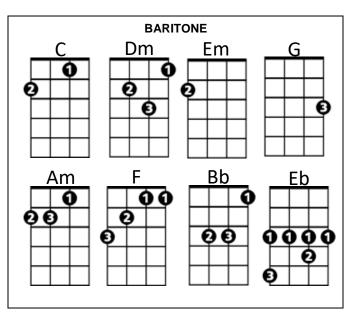
C F C I do not love for silver, C F G I do not love for gold, C F My heart is mine to give away, C Bb G It never will be sold.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCI am not rich or famous:CFBut who can ever tell?CFI don't know now what waits for meCBbGBbGBbMaybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x (extend last line)





Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key GIntro: G Am Bm / Am D G Em Am D G (Chords for last two lines of chorus)GCGCSome men climb a mountain

GCDSome men swim the sea,GCSome men fly above the sky:GFDThey are what they must be.

Chorus:

F G G But, baby the rain must fall, Bb С C Baby, the wind must blow, Am Bm G Wherever my heart leads me G Em Am D Am D G Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

D G Am Bm 0000 000 0 ً€ Ð F Em Bb Ó 00 0 30

GCGI do not love for silver,GCI do not love for gold,GCMy heart is mine to give away,GFDIt never will be sold.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCGI am not rich or famous:GGDBut who can ever tell?GCI don't know now what waits for meGFDMaybe heaven, maybe hell.

BARITONE G Am Bm D O 20 0 E ø ø 80 Em F Bb ſ 00 O ø 0 0 00

<mark>(Chorus) 2x</mark>

Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key A

Intro (Two Measures): A A A A7 There's a storm across the valley, D clouds are rollin' in E7 A the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. A7 There's a truck out on the four lane, D a mile or more away

E7 A the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

AA7He's an hour away from ridin'
Don your prayers up in the sky
E7Aand ten days on the road are barely gone.
A7There's a fire softly burning;
D
supper's on the stove
E7AA7A A7but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

<mark>Chorus</mark>

DE7AA7Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.DE7Sometimes this old farmADfeels like a long lost friend.E7AYes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

AA7After all the news to tell him:Dhow you spent your time;E7Aand what's the latest thing the neighbors say;AA7and your mother called last Friday;D"Sunshine" made her cry;E7E7A7and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

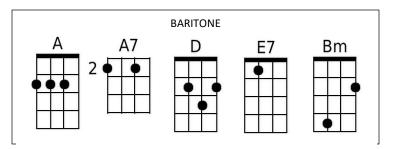
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D **E7** And oh, the time that I can lay this tired D old body down A7 Bm **E7** and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; **E7** the kisses that I live for; Α the love that lights my way; Bm E7 the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

AA7It's the sweetest thing I know of,
Djust spending time with youE7AIt's the little things that make a house a home.
AAA7DLike a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.
E7AA7And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2x

E7 D A I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key C

Intro (Two Measures): C C C C7 There's a storm across the valley, F clouds are rollin' in G7 C the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. C7 There's a truck out on the four lane, F a mile or more away G7 C the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

CC7He's an hour away from ridin'Fon your prayers up in the skyG7G7Cand ten days on the road are barely gone.C7There's a fire softly burning;Fsupper's on the stoveG7CC7but it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm

<mark>Chorus</mark>

FG7CC7Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.FG7Sometimes this old farmCFfeels like a long lost friend.G7CYes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

 CC7After all the news to tell him:Fhow you spent your time;G7Cand what's the latest thing the neighbors say;CC7and your mother called last Friday;F"Sunshine" made her cry;G7CG7CAnd you felt the baby move just yester-day.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

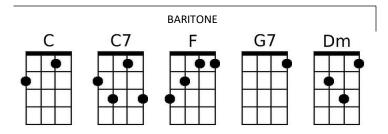
F **G7** С And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down **C7** Dm **G7** С and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; **G7** the kisses that I live for; С the love that lights my way; Dm **G7** the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & C7 \\ \mbox{It's the sweetest thing I know of,} \\ F \\ \mbox{just spending time with you} \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{It's the little things that make a house a home.} \\ C & C7 & F \\ \mbox{Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.} \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{C7} & C \\ \mb$

(Chorus) 2x

Dm

G7 F C I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.



Back Home Again (John Denver, 1974) Key G

Intro (Two Measures): G G G G7 There's a storm across the valley, C clouds are rollin' in D7 G the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. G7 There's a truck out on the four lane, C a mile or more away D7 G the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

GG7He's an hour away from ridin'
Con your prayers up in the sky
D7Gand ten days on the road are barely gone.G7There's a fire softly burning;
C
supper's on the stove
D7GG7</

<mark>Chorus</mark>

CD7GG7Hey, it's good to be back home a-gain.CD7Sometimes this old farmGCfeels like a long lost friend.D7GYes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

G







GG7After all the news to tell him:Chow you spent your time;D7Gand what's the latest thing the neighbors say;GGGand your mother called last Friday;C"Sunshine" made her cry;D7GGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGAnd you felt the baby move just yester-day.

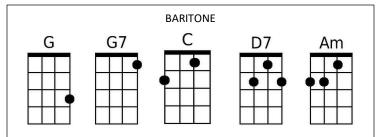
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D7 С G And oh, the time that I can lay this tired С old body down **G7** Am **D7** G and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; **D7** the kisses that I live for; G the love that lights my way; **D7** Am the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & G7 \\ \mbox{It's the sweetest thing I know of,} \\ C \\ \mbox{just spending time with you} \\ D7 & G \\ \mbox{It's the little things that make a house a home.} \\ G & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove.} \\ D7 & G & G7 \\ \mbox{And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.} \end{array}$

(Chorus) 2x

D7 C G I said, hey it's good to be back home a-gain.

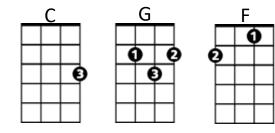


Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F C

I see a bad moon a-rising. C G F C I see trouble on the way. C G F C I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. C G F C I see bad times today.



Chorus:

F Well don't go around tonight, C It's bound to take your life, G F C There's a bad moon on the rise.

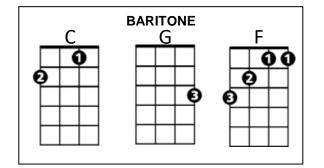
C G F C

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. G F С С I know the end is coming soon. С G F С I fear rivers over flowing. F С С G I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CGFCHope you got your things together.CGFCHope you are quite prepared to die.CGFC

Looks like we're in for nasty weather. **C G F C**One eye is taken for an eye.



Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: DAGD2x DAGD

I see a bad moon a-rising. D A G D I see trouble on the way. D A G D I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. D A G D I see bad times today.

Chorus:

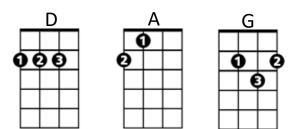
G Well don't go around tonight, D It's bound to take your life, A G D There's a bad moon on the rise.

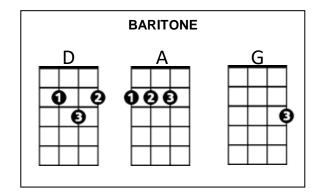
D A G D

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. D A G D I know the end is coming soon. D A G D I fear rivers over flowing. D A G D I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D G D Α Hope you got your things together. D Α G D Hope you are quite prepared to die. D Α D G Looks like we're in for nasty weather. Α G D D One eye is taken for an eye.



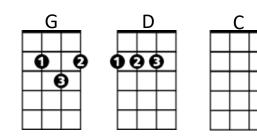


Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C G

I see a bad moon a-rising. G D C G I see trouble on the way. G D C G I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. G D C G I see bad times today.



Chorus:

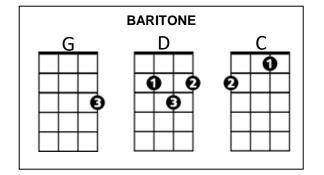
C Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, D C G There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. G D C GI know the end is coming soon. G D C GI fear rivers over flowing. G D C GI hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D С G Hope you got your things together. G D G С Hope you are quite prepared to die. D G G С Looks like we're in for nasty weather. С G D G One eye is taken for an eye.

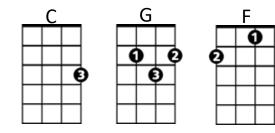


Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: C G F C 2x

C G F C

I see a bad moon a-rising. C G F C I see trouble on the way. C G F C I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. C G F C I see bad times today.



Chorus:

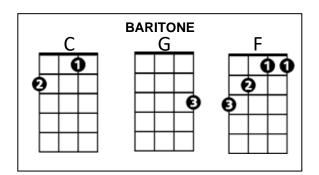
F Well don't go around tonight, C It's bound to take your life, G F C There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G F C

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. C G F C I know the end is coming soon. C G F C I fear rivers over flowing. C G F C I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С F G С Hope you got your things together. G F С С Hope you are quite prepared to die. F С G С Looks like we're in for nasty weather. С G F С One eye is taken for an eye.



(Chorus) 2 X

Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: D A G D 2x

D A G D I see a bad moon a-rising. Α G D D I see trouble on the way. D A G D I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. A G D D I see bad times today.

Chorus:

G Well don't go around tonight, D It's bound to take your life, A G D There's a bad moon on the rise.

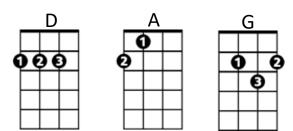
D A G D

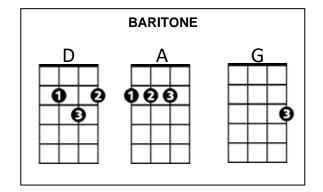
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. D A G D I know the end is coming soon. D A G D I fear rivers over flowing. D A G D I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D G D Α Hope you got your things together. D Α G D Hope you are quite prepared to die. Α D G D Looks like we're in for nasty weather. G Α D D One eye is taken for an eye.

(Chorus) 2 X

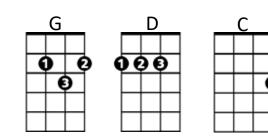




Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: G D C G 2x

G D C G I see a bad moon a-rising. D С G G I see trouble on the way. G D C G I see earth-quakes and lightnin'. D C G G I see bad times today.



Chorus:

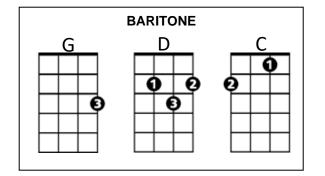
C Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, D C G There's a bad moon on the rise.

G D C G

I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. G D C G I know the end is coming soon. G D C G I fear rivers over flowing. G D C G I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D С G Hope you got your things together. D G G С Hope you are quite prepared to die. G D С G Looks like we're in for nasty weather. С G D G One eye is taken for an eye.



Banana Boat Song (Traditional) (Lord Burgess and William Attaway) (NN)

Intro: (Tacet) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1

Work all night on a drink a' rum, 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come, 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 $\begin{array}{cccc} 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

1Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus:

15(7)1Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home5(7)41Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home5(7)1

1 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home Hide de deadly black tarantula 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! 5(7) 1 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{cccc} 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

1	4	5(7)
Α	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
В	Е	F#7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
Е	Α	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C

CG7CTwas in the merry month of May
FCWhen green buds all were swelling,
FCMaxFSweet William on his death bed lay
CG7CG7For love of Barbara Allen.

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{He sent his servant to the town} & F & C \\ \mbox{To the place where she was dwelling,} & F & C & Am & F \\ \mbox{Saying you must come, to my master dear} & C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{If your name be Barbara Allen.} \end{array}$

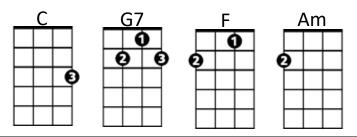
CG7CSo slowly, slowly she got upFCAnd slowly she drew nigh him,FCAm FAnd the only word s to him did sayCG7CG7Young manI think you're dying.

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

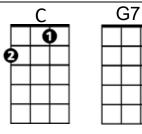
CG7CWhen he was dead and laid in graveFCShe heard the death bells knellingFCAnd every stroke to her did sayCG7CHard hearted Barbara Allen.

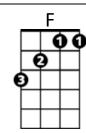
CG7COh mother, oh mother go dig my graveFCMake it both long and narrow,FCAm FSweet William died of love for meCG7CAnd I will die of sorrow.

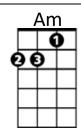
CG7CAnd father, oh father, go dig my graveFCMake it both long and narrow,FCAm FSweet William died on yesterdayCG7CAnd Iwill die tomorrow.











Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

GD7GTwas in the merry month of May
CGWhen green buds all were swelling,
CGCGEmCSweet William on his death bed lay
GD7GD7GD7For love of Barbara Allen.

GD7GHe sent his servant to the town
CGTo the place where she was dwelling,
CGEmCSaying you must come, to my master dear
GD7GD7GIf your name be Barbara Allen.

GD7GSo slowly, slowly she got up
CGAnd slowly she drew nigh him,
CGCGAnd the only words to him did say
GD7GD7GO7Young manI think you're dying.

GD7GHe turned his face unto the wallCGAnd death was in him welling,CGGood-bye, good-bye, to my friends allGD7GBe good to Barbara Allen.

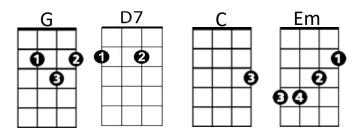
GD7GWhen he was dead and laid in graveCGShe heard the death bells knellingCGAnd every stroke to her did sayGD7GHard hearted Barbara Allen.

GD7GOh mother, oh mother go dig my graveCGCGGMake it both long and narrow,CGCGEmCSweet William died of love for meGD7GD7GAnd I will die of sorrow.

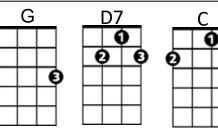
GD7GAnd father, oh father, go dig my grave
CGMake it both long and narrow,
CGCGEmCSweet William died on yesterday
GD7GD7GAnd Iwill die tomorrow.

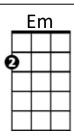
GD7GBarbara Allen was buried in the old churchyardCGCGSweet William was buried beside her,CCGEm COut of sweet William's heart, there grew a roseGGD7GOut of Barbara Allen's a briar.

GD7GThey grew and grew in the old churchyardCGCGGTill they could grow no higherCGCGEmCAt the end they formed, a true lover's knotGD7GD7GAnd the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE





Battle Hymn of the Republic (Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key C

С

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,

He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored. Am

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

Dm G His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

С F С Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Am Dm G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

С

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.

Am

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

Dm G

His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

С

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

F С He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

Am

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet! Dm G С Our God is marching on.

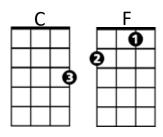
(Chorus)

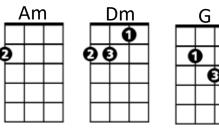
(Chorus)

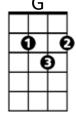
С

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, С With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. Am As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free, Dm G While God is marching on.

BARITONE F Am O Dm 0 € E







Battle Hymn of the Republic ((Julia Ward Howe, 1861) - Key G

G

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord,

He is trampling out the vineyards where the grapes of wrath are stored.

Em

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword.

Am G His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

G С G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Glory! Glory, hallelujah! Em Am D G Glory! Glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on!

G

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps,

G

They have build-ed Him an altar in the evening dews and damps.

Em

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.

Am D

His day is marching on.

(Chorus)

G

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never sound retreat,

С G He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat.

Em

O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Am D G

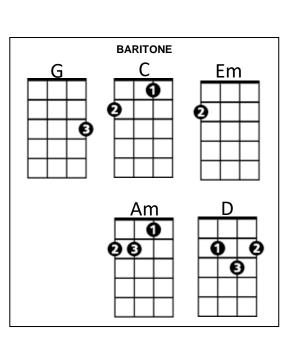
Our God is marching on.

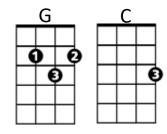
(Chorus)

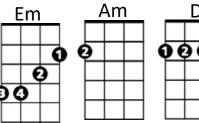
G

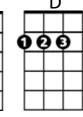
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, С G With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me. Em As He died to make me holy, let us live to make men free, Am D While God is marching on.

(Chorus)









Beep Beep (Little Nash Rambler) (Carl Cicchetti / Donald Claps)

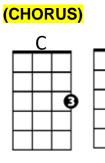
С G7 C G7 C G7 С While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise. С G7 **G7** С A little Nash Rambler was following me, С **G7** С About one third my size. Fm С The guy must have wanted to pass me up, Fm As he kept on tooting his horn. G7 C G7 C С G7 С I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

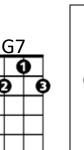
CHORUS:

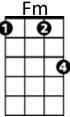
C G7 Beep-beep, beep-beep.. С **G7** His horn went beep, beep, beep.

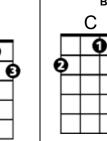
С **G7** С **G7**

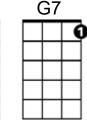
I pushed my foot down to the floor, С **G7** С To give the guy the shake. G7 **G7** С But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind.. **G7** С С He still had on his brake. C Fm He musta thought his car had more guts, Fm С As he kept on tooting his horn. C G7 C **G7** G7 С I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.



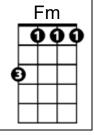








BARITONE



G7 C С **G7** My car went into passing gear **G7** С С And we took off with gust. G7 Soon we were going ninety, **G7** С Musta left him in the dust. Fm When I peeked in the mirror of my car Fm I couldn't believe my eyes. G7 **G7** С The little Nash Rambler was right behind, С **G7** С You'd think that guy could fly.

(CHORUS)

С G7 С **G7** Now we were doing a hundred and ten, С **G7** This certainly was a race. G7 C For a Rambler to pass a Caddy, **G7** С Would be a big disgrace. Fm С The guy must have wanted to pass me up, Fm С As he kept on tooting his horn. G7 С G7 С С С **G7** I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

С **G7** С **G7**

Now we're going a hundred and twenty, G7 С С As fast as I could go. С **G7** С **G7** The Rambler pulled along side of me С **G7** С As if we were going slow. Fm The fella rolled down his window Fm С And yelled for me to hear.. Fm С 'Hey buddy how do I get this car, G7 F G7 C Outa sec..ond gear?'

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)

Intro: C D G C G C G C G

C G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G C G / G C G C D C

With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

G Don't it always seem to go C That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop

С

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum **GCG/GCG C** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **G** just to see 'em. **Chorus**

С D Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now GCG/GCG Give me spots on my apples G D but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. Chorus С G Late last night I heard the screen door slam GCG/GCG G С D And a big yellow taxi took away my old man Chorus

C G Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again C D And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house, G pushed around my land.

G

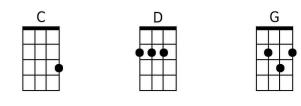
Don't it always seem to go C GThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D GThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G DShooooo – bop bop bop -

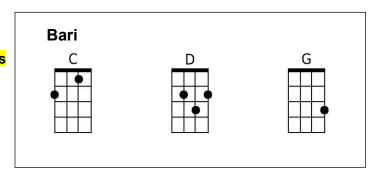
G

G

I said, don't it always seem to go C G That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C D G C G C G

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot.





Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) – G

Intro: C D G C G C G C G

CGThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotG C G / G C GCDCC

With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

G Don't it always seem to go C That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop

С

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum **GCG/GCG CD** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **G** just to see 'em. **Chorus**

С D Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now GCG/GCG Give me spots on my apples G D but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. Chorus С G Late last night I heard the screen door slam GCG/GCG G С D And a big yellow taxi took away my old man Chorus

C G Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again C D And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house, G pushed around my land.

G

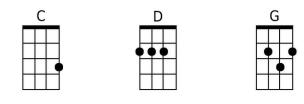
Don't it always seem to go C GThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D GThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G DShooooo – bop bop bop bop -

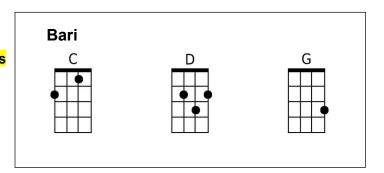
G

G

I said, don't it always seem to go C G That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C D G They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G D Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C D G C G C G

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot.





FCThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotC F C / C F CFGCWith a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Intro: F G C F C F C F C

Chorus:

C Don't it always seem to go F C That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? F G C They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot C G C G Shooooo – bop bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

 F
 C

 They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum

 C F C / C F C

 F
 G

 And they charged the people a dollar and a half

 C

 just to see 'em

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCHey farmer farmer, put away that DDT nowC F C / C F CFGive me spots on my applesGCbut leave me the birds and the bees – Please

(Chorus)

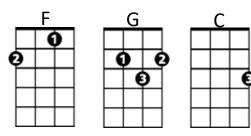
FCLate last night I heard the screen door slamC F C / C F CFGCAnd a big yellow taxi took away my old man

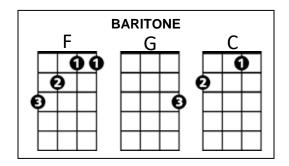
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCLate last night I heard the screen door slam – againFGAnd a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,Cpushed around my land

С

Don't it always seem to go That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? F They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot С G Shooooo - bop bop bop -I said, don't it always seem to go That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot С Shooooo – bop bop bop bop С F They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot С G Shooooo – bop bop bop bop CFC F F They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot





Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C F G F G C G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

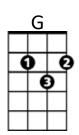
CGUpon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,EmDmEchoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.EmDmWaiting for her master to kiss away her tears,G7

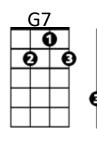
Waiting through the years.

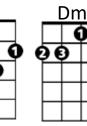
CHORUS:

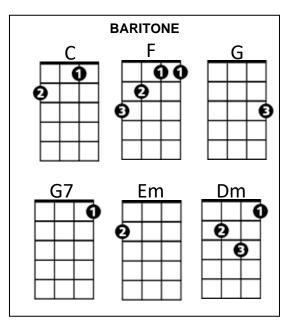
CFGBitter Green they called her, walking in the sun,FGCGLoving everyone that she met.CFGBitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun,FGGCGCWaiting for someone to take her home.

CGSome say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
EmDmSome say he was a prisoner who never was set free.EmDmLost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
G7Dreaming of her kiss.









Em

Ø

(CHORUS)

CGBut now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,EmDmThere comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,EmDmKneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,G7

Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

F G C Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

Intro: D G A G A D A7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

D A Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, F#m Em Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. F#m Em Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, A7 Waiting through the years

Waiting through the years.

CHORUS:

G D Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** G Α D Loving everyone that she met. G Α Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **A7** G Α D Waiting for someone to take her home.

DASome say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
F#mF#mSome say he was a prisoner who never was set free.F#mEmLost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
A7Dreaming of her kiss.

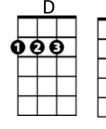
(CHORUS)

D A A But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, F#m Em There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, F#m Em Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, A7

Dreaming of a kiss.

(<mark>CHORUS)</mark>

G A D Waiting for someone to take her home.



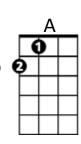
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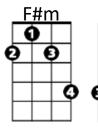
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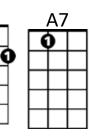
Em

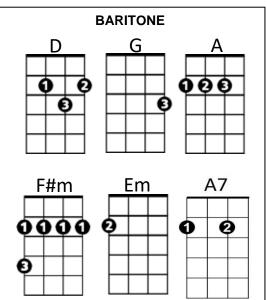
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Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus)

GDUpon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town,BmAmEchoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down.BmAmWaiting for her master to kiss away her tears,D7Waiting through the years.

CHORUS:

С G D Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, G **D7** С D Loving everyone that she met. D С G Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **D7** С D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

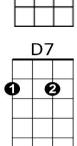
GDSome say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
BmAmSome say he was a prisoner who never was set free.BmAmLost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
D7Dreaming of her kiss.

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G

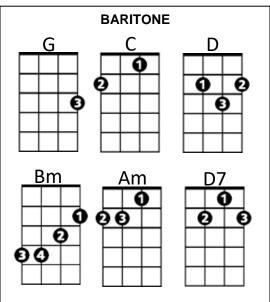
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(CHORUS)

G D But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, Bm Am There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Bm Am Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, D7

Dreaming of a kiss.

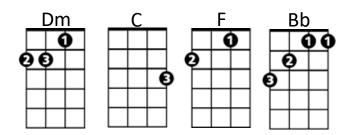
(CHORUS)

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

Dm С Dm С Black day in July, motor city madness F Dm Has touched the countryside Bb Dm And through the smoke and cinders, Bb Dm You can hear it far and wide Bb Dm The doors are quickly bolted Bb Dm С Dm And the children locked inside - Black day in July. Dm С Dm С Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City F Dm Is bared across the land Bb Dm As the book of law and order Bb Dm Is taken in the hands Bb Dm Of the sons of the fathers Bb Dm С Dm who were carried to this land - Black day in July. Dm С Dm С Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City F Dm There's a deadly silent sound Bb Dm And the body of a dead youth, Bb Dm Lies stretched upon the ground Bb Dm Upon the filthy pavement Dm С Dm Bb

No reason can be found - Black day in July.



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

Dm

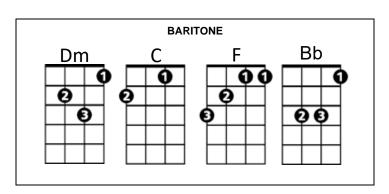
In the mansion of the governor There's nothing that is known for sure The telephone is ringing And the pendulum is swinging And they wonder how it happened And they really know the reason And it wasn't just the temperature And it wasn't just the season **C Dm** Black day in July.

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

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

Dm

In the office of the President The deed is done the troops are sent There's really not much choice you see It looks to us like anarchy And then the tanks go rolling in To patch things up as best they can There is no time to hesitate The speech is made the dues can wait С Dm Black day in July. Dm С Dm С Black day in July, the streets of Motor City F Dm Now are quiet and serene Bb Dm But the shapes of gutted buildings Bb Dm Strike terror to the heart Bb Dm And you say how did it happen Bb Dm And you say how did it start Bb Dm Why can't we all be brothers, Bb Dm Why can't we live in peace Dm Bb But the hands of the have-nots Bb Dm С Dm Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July. Dm С Dm С Black day in July, motor city madness F Dm Has touched the countryside Bb Dm And through the smoke and cinders, Bb Dm You can hear it far and wide Bb Dm The doors are quickly bolted Dm C Bb Dm And the children locked inside - Black day in July. Dm С Dm C (fade) Black day in July, black day in July.



Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Dm C (4x)

DmCBlack is black, I want my baby backDmGGG7CIt's gray, it's gray, since she went away, wohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

DmCIf I had my way, she'd be back todayDmGG7CBut she don't intend, to see me again, oh ohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

Reprise:

 Dm
 Em

 I can't choose, it's too much to lose

 F

 When our love's too strong

 D

 Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me,

 G
 Em G7 (PAUSE)

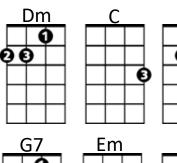
 Then it can't go wrong

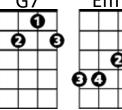
Dm C

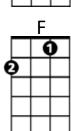
Bad is bad, that I feel so sadDmGG7CIt's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh ohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

<mark>(Reprise)</mark>

Dm С Black is black, I want my baby back Dm **G7** С G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh С Dm G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm G С C Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,

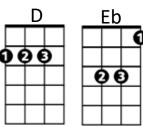


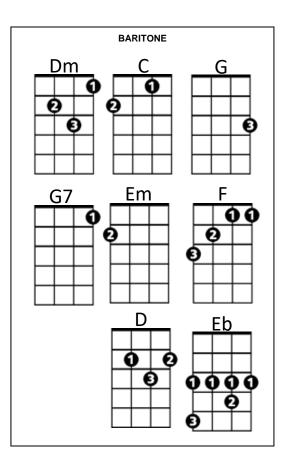




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Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Am G (4x)

AmGBlack is black, I want my baby backAmDD7GIt's gray, it's gray, since she went away, wohGAmDDGAmDGWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

AmGIf I had my way, she'd be back todayAmDD7GBut she don't intend, to see me again, oh ohGAmDGWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

Reprise:

AmBmI can't choose, it's too much to loseCWhen our love's too strongAWhoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me,GEm G7 (PAUSE)Then it can't go wrong

Am G

Bad is bad, that I feel so sadAmDD7GIt's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh ohGAmDGWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

<mark>(Reprise)</mark>

Am G Black is black, I want my baby back Am D **D7** G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh Am G D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue G G Bb C G Am D 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,

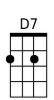




G

Βm

Em

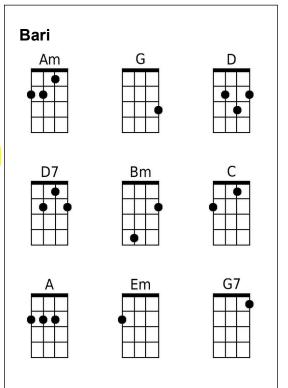














Blame It on Coronaviris (Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil / Keith Fukumitsu)

 $\begin{array}{c} C & G7 \\ I \text{ was at a dance, when she sneezed my way} \\ C \\ Not a real big thing, just a little spray \\ F \\ She called me later and said, she had COVID Nineteen \\ C & G7 & C \\ And just like that, I was in quarantine. \end{array}$

Chorus:

G7CBlame it on Coronavirus, with its tragic spellG7CG7CBlame it on Coronavirus, that we live in HellFOh, it all began with just one little sneezeCBut ended up a pan-dem-ic diseaseG7CBlame it on Coronavirus, our modern Plague

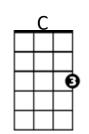
Bridge:

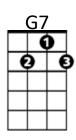
G7 Now was it the Flu? (No, no, no) C Or HIV? (No, no, no) G7 Now was it something new? (Yes, yes, Coronavirus) C F C (stop) The bug from Hell!

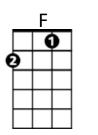
TACETCG7Got a negative test, but I'm still not free

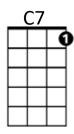
C I'm always masked and gloved, and clean ob-sessively C7 F And when people ask - why I don't go out C G7 C I'm gonna say, to them without a doubt -

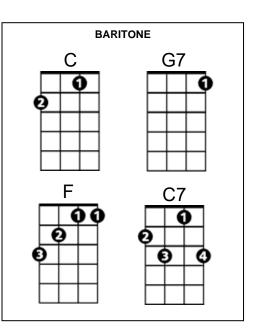
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> (Bridge) <mark>(Chorus)</mark>











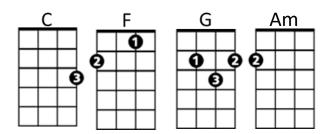
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

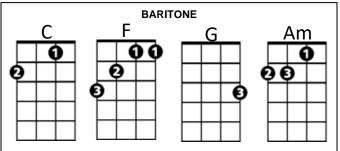
Intro: Chords for last line of verse

С С Am С F С How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Am С F С How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? С F Am C G С How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? Am G С The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F The answer is blowin' in the wind.

С F Am C F С How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? Am F G С С F С How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Am F С F С С How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? F G С Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. F G С The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Am C С F С F С How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? Am F С С F How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? С F С Am С G How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? G С Am The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. G F С The answer is blowin' in the wind. G The answer is blowin' in the wind





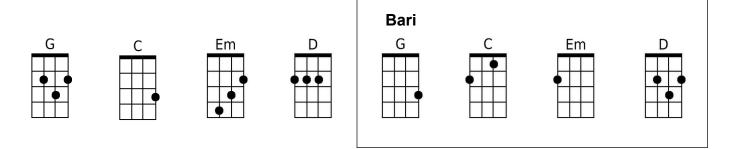
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

G G Em G С С G How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? G Em G С G С D How many seas must a white dove sail before she can sleep in the sand? G Em G G How many times must the cannon balls fly before they are forever banned? С D G Em The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. D С G The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G Em G С G С How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? G Em G G С С D How many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free? Em G С G G С D How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just doesn't see? С D G Em The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. С D G The answer is blowin' in the wind.

G С Em G G С G How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky? Em G С G G D С How many ears must one man have before he can hear people cry? Em G G С G С How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died? С D G Em The answer my friend, is blowin' in the wind. С D G The answer is blowin' in the wind. D С The answer is blowin' in the wind.



Α

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

A A

A I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~

A E7 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

Α

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou A7 All those fishing boats with their sails afloat D Dm A If I could only see, that familiar sunrise E7 Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

A7 Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide A Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~ E7 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

Key of G

Key of F

STANDARD

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

G G G G

G I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time G Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~

G D7 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine G Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

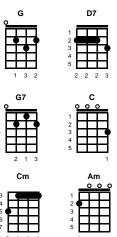
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou G7 All those fishing boats with their sails afloat C Cm G If I could only see, that familiar sunrise D7 G Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

D7 Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends G Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou G Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

G7 C Cm Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide G D7 G Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~ D7 Am D7 G I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

STANDARD



BARITONE

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	1 2 3 4 5	•





Key of A

Key of F

F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson F

F

C7 I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time **C7** Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou

C7 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

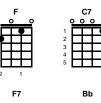
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou All those fishing boats with their sails afloat Bb Bbm If I could only see, that familiar sunrise Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

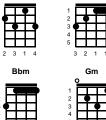
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

F7 Bb Bbm Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide **C**7 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside Gm **C7** I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

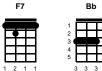
STANDARD

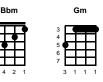




BARITONE

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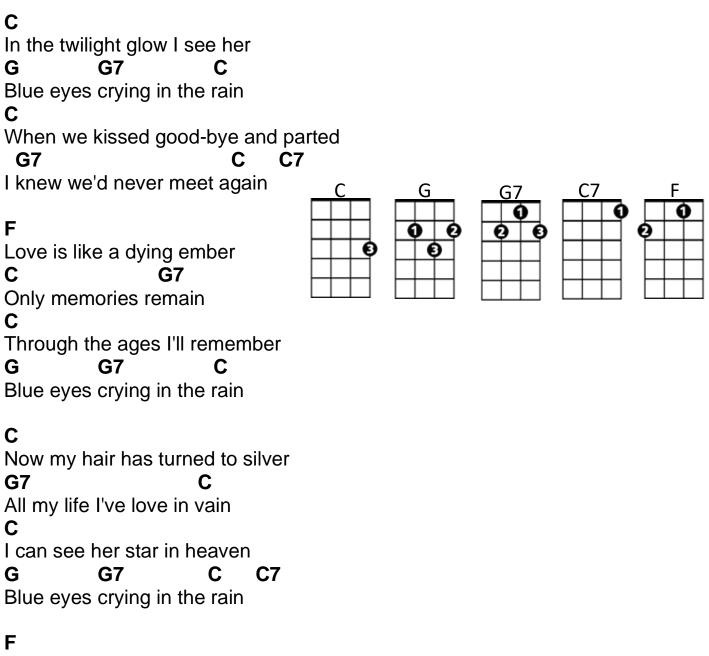


Key of A

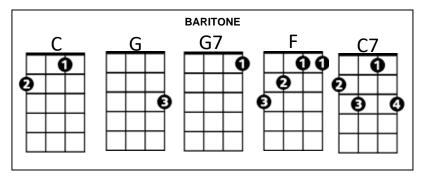
Key of G

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key C

Intro: G G7 C (melody for last line of verse)



Someday when we meet up yonder C G7 We'll stroll hand in hand again C In the land that knows no parting G G7 C Blue eyes crying in the rain G G7 C F C Blue eyes crying in the rain



Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key D

Intro: A A7 D (melody for last line of verse)

D

In the twilight glow I see her

A A7 D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

A7

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

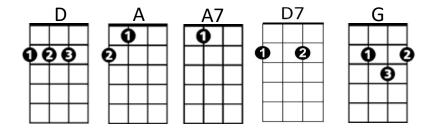
Love is like a dying ember D A7 Only memories remain D Through the ages I'll remember A A7 D Blue eyes crying in the rain

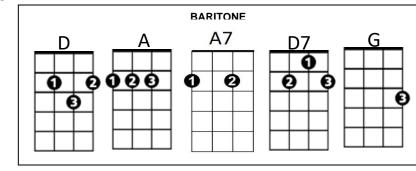
D

Now my hair has turned to silver **A7 D** All my life I've love in vain **D** I can see her star in heaven **A A7 D D7** Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder Δ7 D We'll stroll hand in hand again D In the land that knows no parting Α **A7** D Blue eyes crying in the rain Α7 D Α G D Blue eyes crying in the rain





Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key G

Intro: D D7 G (melody for last line of verse)

G

In the twilight glow I see her

D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain

G BIU

D7

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

G G7

I knew we'd never meet again

С

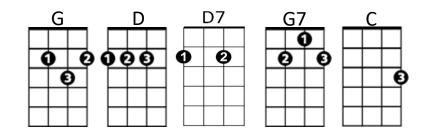
Love is like a dying ember **G D7**Only memories remain **G**Through the ages I'll remember **D D7 G**Blue eyes crying in the rain

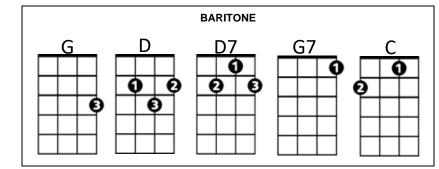
G

Now my hair has turned to silver D7 G All my life I've love in vain G I can see her star in heaven D D7 G G7 Blue eyes crying in the rain

С

Someday when we meet up yonder G D7 We'll stroll hand in hand again G In the land that knows no parting D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain D D7 G C G Blue eyes crying in the rain



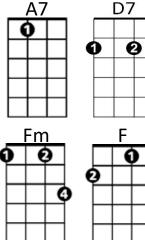


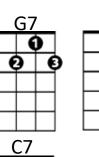
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C С F С Night and you and Blue Hawaii **A7 D7 G7** The night is heavenly

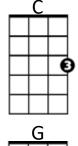
G7 С And you are heaven to me

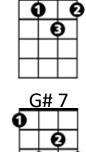
С С F Lovely you and Blue Hawaii **A7 D7 G7** With all this loveliness C F C C7 There should be I – o - ve





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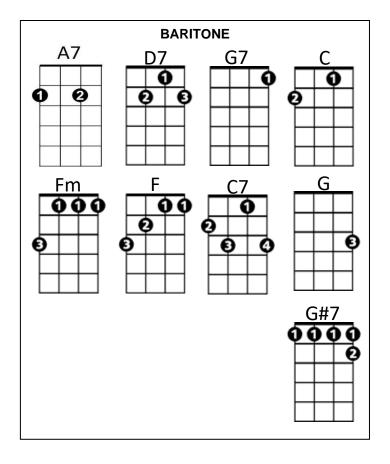
Chorus:

F Come with me - whi-le the moon is on the sea **D7 G G**7 G#7 G7 The night is young and so are we, so are we

С F С Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii A7 **G7 D7** And mine could all come true F С С **C7** This magic night of nights with you

(Chorus)

С F С Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii **A7 D7 G7** And mine could all come true C (hold) Fm С This magic night – of nights with you

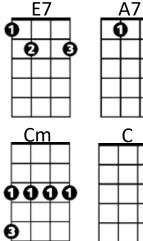


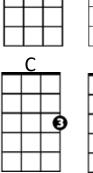
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

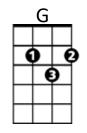
INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

GCGNight and youand Blue HawaiiE7A7D7The night is heavenlyGD7And you are heaven to meD7

GCGLovely youand Blue HawaiiE7A7D7With all this lovelinessGCGCGG7There should be I – o - ve







D7

<u>G7</u>

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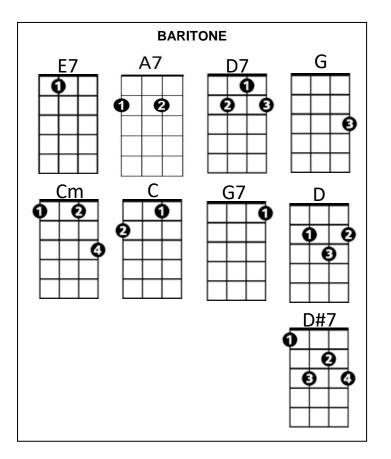
Chorus:

CGCome with me – whi-le the moon is on the seaA7D D7D D7D#7D7D7D7D8

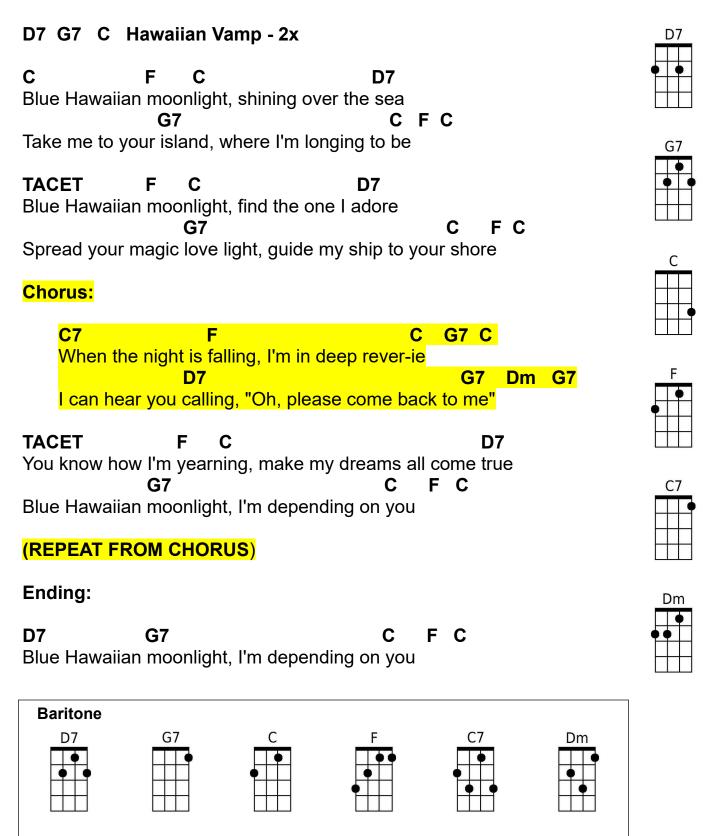
GCGDreams come truein Blue HawaiiE7A7D7And mine could all come trueGCGGCGThis magic night of nights with you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

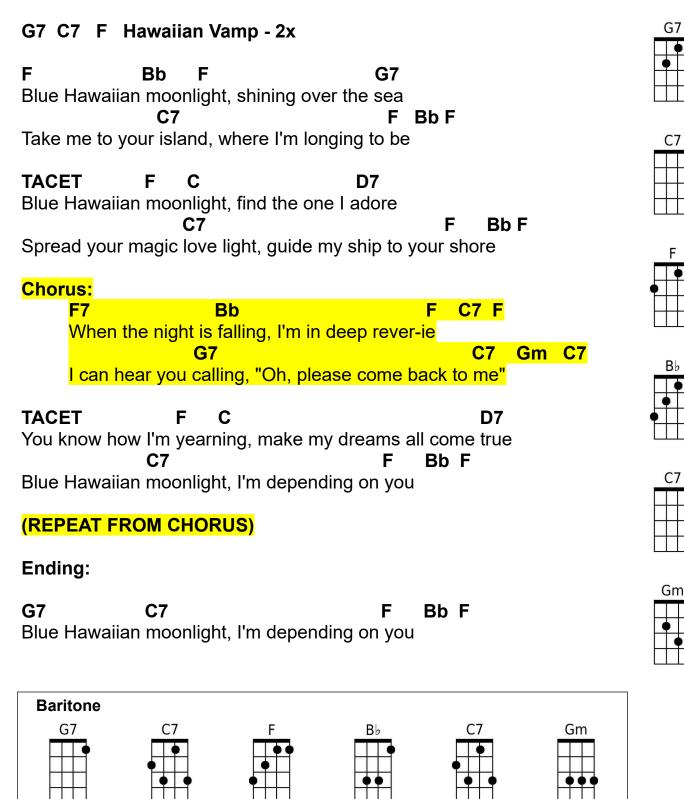
 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & G \\ \hline Dreams come true & in Blue Hawaii \\ \hline E7 & A7 & D7 \\ \hline And mine could all come true \\ \hline G & Cm & G (hold) \\ \hline This magic night - of nights with you \\ \end{array}$



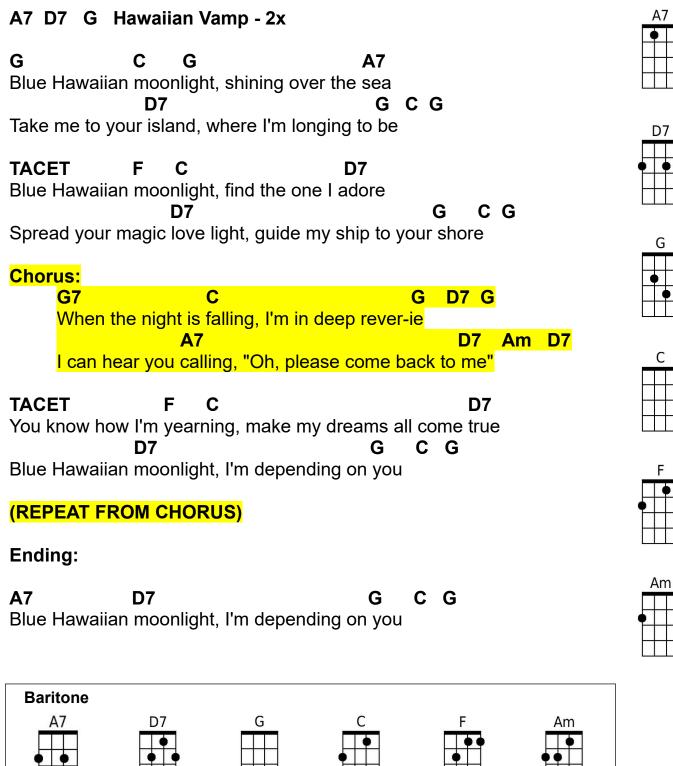
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key C



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key F



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key G





Blue Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe)

CC7F/CGC

C7 F С Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining **C7** С G Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue С **C7** Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining С Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue F С It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright F G When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye **C7** F С Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining С Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

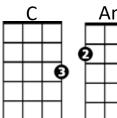
C C7 F / C C7 G / C C7 F / C G C

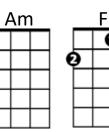
Repeat song

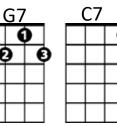
Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

С Am F

Blue moon, **G7** Am F С You saw me standing alone. Am F **G7** С Without a dream in my heart, **G7** С Am F G7 Without a love of my own. Am F С Blue moon, С **G7** Am F You knew just what I was there for, **G7** С Am F You heard me saying a prayer for, **G7** C F C C7 Someone I really care for.

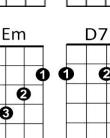




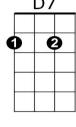


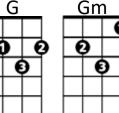
Dm

A	m	7	B	m	
) ()(



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Chorus:

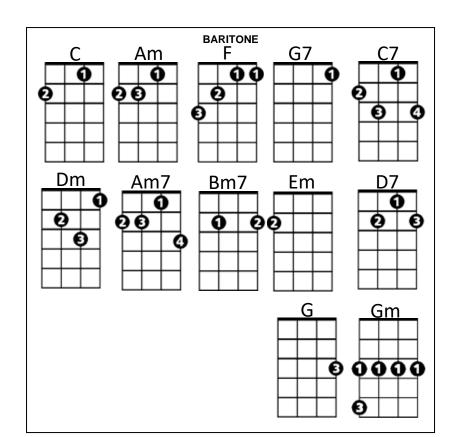
G7 C Dm Am And then there suddenly appeared before me. Dm **G7** С The only one my heart could ever hold. Am7 Bm7 Em I heard s omebody whisper, please adore me. С **D7 G G**7 And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

С Am F

Blue moon, **G7** С Am F Now I'm no longer alone. **G7** С Am F Without a dream in my heart, **G7** Am F G7 С Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

С Am F Blue moon, **G7** С Am F You saw me standing alone. **G7** С Am F Without a dream in my heart, **G7** С FC Without a love of my own. Gm С Blue.....Moon



Blue Skies Irving Berlin Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1 v1: Dm Dm7 Dm **G7** Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~ F **C7** F **A7** Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~ Dm7 Dm Dm **G7** Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ F. **C7** F Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long chorus: Bbm F Never saw the sun shining so bright F Bbm **C7** Never saw things going so right Bbm Noticing the days hurrying by Bbm **C7** When you're in love, my how they fly ~~ v2: Dm Dm7 Dm **G7** Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~

A7

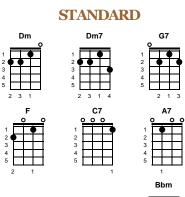
F. **C7** F Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

instrumental: CHORDS FOR V2

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

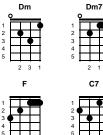
ending: Dm7 **G7** Dm Dm Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ F **G7** F **C7** Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~ **C7** F Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

Key of Dm





BARITONE





A

Bbm



Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending

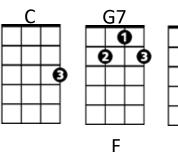
С Blue Spanish eyes **G7** Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes Please, please don't cry С This is just adios and not good bye Soon, I'll return **C7** F Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Fm С Please, say si si F C **G7** С Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. С **Blue Spanish eyes G7** Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico True Spanish eyes С Please smile for me once more before I go Soon, I'll return **C7** F Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Fm С Please, say si si F C **G7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

ending:

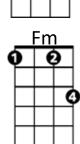
G7 Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

F C

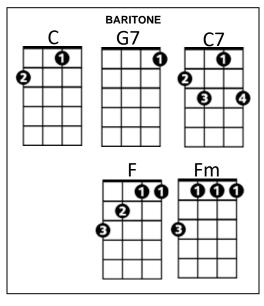
С



ด



C7



Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of G

Intro: Chords for ending

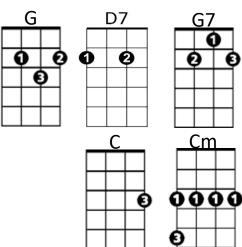
G Blue Spanish eyes **D7** 0 Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes Please, please don't cry G This is just adios and not good bye Soon, I'll return **G7** С Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Cm G Please, say si si GCG **D7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. G Blue Spanish eyes **D7** Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico True Spanish eyes G Please smile for me once more before I go Soon, I'll return **G7** С Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Cm Please, say si si **D7** CG G Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

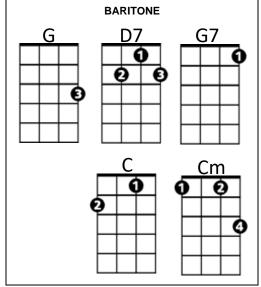
ending:

D7

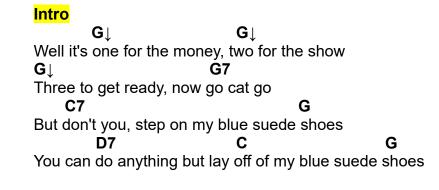
GCG

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.





Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)



G

But you can knock me down, step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do G7But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes C7 GBut don't you, step on my blue suede shoes D7 C GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

G

But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do G7But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes C7 GBut don't you, step on my blue suede shoes D7 C GYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Repeat Intro

<mark>Outro</mark>

G Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah C Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby G Blue, blue, blue suede shoes D7 C G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes





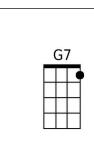






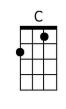
Bari

G

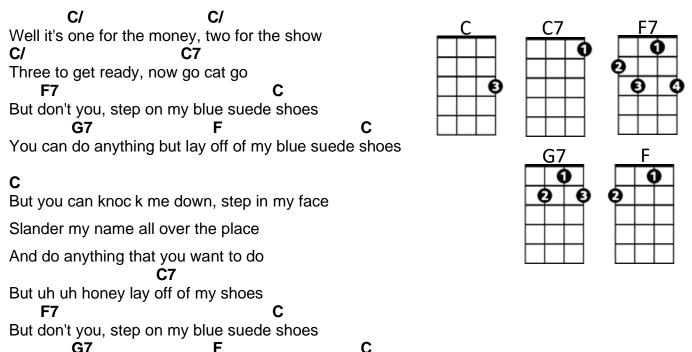








Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

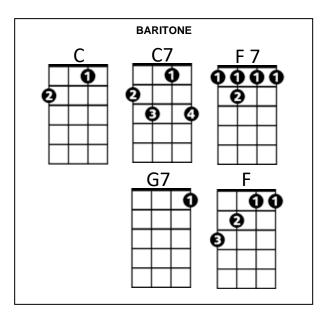


С

But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do C7But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes F7But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes G7F You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C/ C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show C/ **C7** Three to get ready, now go cat go **F7** С But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes С Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah F Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby С Blue, blue, blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



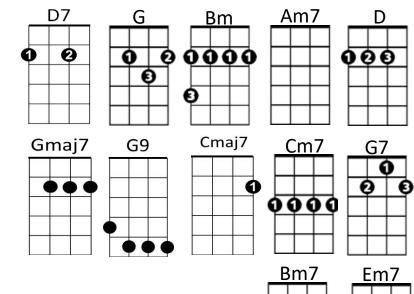
Blue Velvet (Bernie Wayne & Lee Morris) Key of G

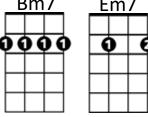
Intro: Chords for first verse

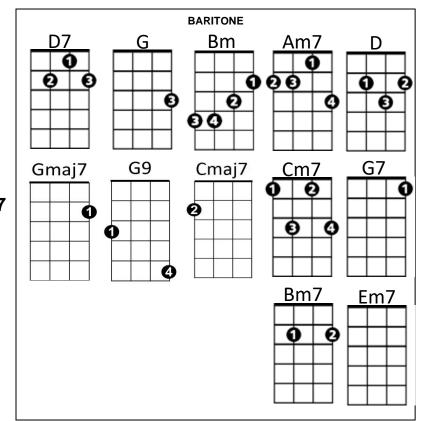
D7GBmShe wore blue velvetAm7DGmaj7Bluer than velvet was the nightAm7D7Softer than satin was the light,
Gmaj7 Am7From the stars.

D7GBmShe wore blue ve lvetAm7DGmaj7Bluer than Velvet were her eyes,Am7D7Warmer than May her tender sighs,
G9Love was ours.

Cmaj7 Cm7 Ours, a love I held tightly, Gmaj7 **G7** G Feeling the rapture grow, Cm7 Cmaj7 Like a flame burning brightly, Bm7 Em7 But when she left. Am7 **D7** Gone was the glow G Bm Of Blue velvet Gmaj7 Am7 D But in my heart there'll always be, Am7 **D7** Precious and warm, a memory **G**9 Through the years Cmai7 Cm7 And I still can see blue velvet **D7** G Through my tears







Blueberry Hill Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis Intro: Chords for ending

verse: **C7** F С I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill **C7 G7** С On Blueberry Hill, when I found you F The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill С **G7** С And lingered until, my dreams came true chorus: **G7** С **G7** The wind in the willow played С **B7**

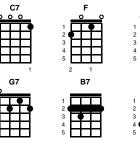
Love's sweet melody Em B7 Em But all of those vows we made B7 E G7 Were never to be

bridge: C7 F C Though we're apart, you're part of me still G7 C F C For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

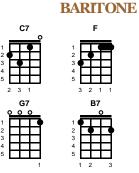
ending: G7 C F C For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

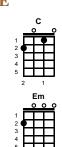






Em





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3			
4			
5			
2 1			



Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

CFCBorn down in a dead man's townFCThe first kick I took was when I hit the groundFCEnd up like a dog that's been beat too muchFCTill you spend half your life just covering up

Chorus:

CFCBorn in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.FCFCI was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C F C Come back home to the refin - ery F C Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me" F C Went down to see my V.A. man F C He said "Son, don't you understand"

(Instrumental Chorus)

C F C I had a brother at Khe Sahn F C Fighting off the Viet Cong F C They're still there, he's all gone

CFC

C F C He had a woman he loved in Saigon F C I got a picture of him in her arms now

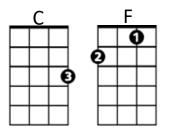
C F C / C F C

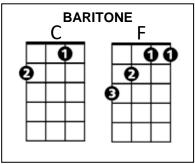
CFCDown in the shadow of the penitentiaryFCOut by the gas fires of the refineryFCI'm ten years burning down the roadFCNowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С F С F С Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A. С С Born in the U.S.A., С I'm a long-gone Daddy in the U.S.A. now С F С С Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A. С С Born in the U.S.A., С F I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A. now

CFC





Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison)

С

Intro (play twice): C F C G7

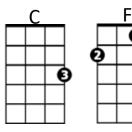
С Hey, where did we go? **G7** Days when the rains came F **G7** С Down in the hollow - playin' a new game С Laughing and a - running, hey hey, С **G7** Skipping and a - jumping С In the misty morning fog with -С **G7** Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl **G7** C G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl

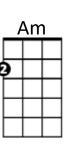
F **G7** Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow F С **G7** С Going down the old mine with a - transistor radio С Standing in the sunlight laughing **G7** С Hiding behind a rainbow's wall С F Slipping and a - sliding **G7** С All along the waterfall with you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl C G7 F **G7** You, my brown-eyed girl **G7** Do you remember when we used to sing: F **G7** С Sha la te da С С **G7** С G7 Sha la te da, la te da

F

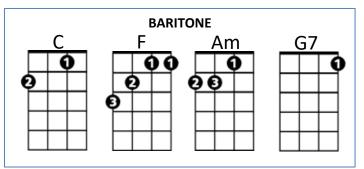
So hard to find my way, С **G7** Now that I'm all on my own С F I saw you just the other day, С **G7** My, how you have grown С F Cast my memory back there, Lord С **G7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout С Making love in the green grass С **G7** F Behind the stadium with you -**G7** Am С My brown-eyed girl C G7 **G7** You, my brown-eyed girl **G7** С Do you remember when we used to sing: F С **G7** Sha la te da С **G7** С F С Sha la te da, la te da **G7** Sha la te da С **G7** F С С Sha la te da, la te da

C F C G7 C





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Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

G С Hey, where did we go? **D7** Days when the rains came **D7** С G Down in the hollow playin' a new game G Laughing and a - running, hey hey, G **D7** Skipping and a - jumping G С In the misty morning fog with С G **D7** Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you D7 G Em My brown-eyed girl С **D7 G D**7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl

G **D7** С G Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow С G **D7** G Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G Standing in the sunlight laughing **D7** G Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G С Slipping and a - sliding **D7** G С All along the waterfall with you Em **D7** G My brown-eyed girl G D7 С **D7** You, my brown-eyed girl **D7** Do you remember when we used to sing: G **D7** С Sha la te da G G **D7 G D**7

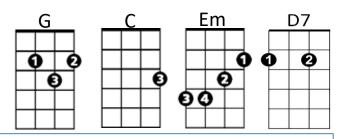
Sha la te da, La te da

С

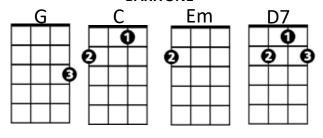
So hard to find my way, G **D7** Now that I'm all on my own G С I saw you just the other day, G D7 My, how you have grown G С Cast my memory back there, lord G **D7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G С Making love in the green grass G **D7** Behind the stadium with you **D7** G Em My brown-eyed girl С **D7** G D7 You, my brown-eyed girl **D7** G Do you remember when we used to sing:

С G **D7** Sha la te da **D7** G G С G Sha la te da, La te da G **D7** Sha la te da G С **D7** G G Sha la te da, La te da

G C G D7 G







Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

F

G7

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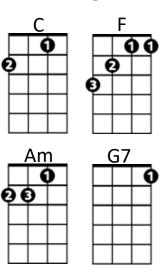
Intro (play twice): C F C G7

G7 С F С Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came F С **G7** С Down in the hollow playin' a new game С F Laughing and a - running, hey hey, С **G7** Skipping and a - jumping С F In the misty morning fog with С **G7** Am Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you C Am **G7** 0 My brown-eyed girl C G7 F G7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl С F С **G7** Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow **G7** С F С Going down the old mine with a transistor radio С F Standing in the sunlight laughing **G7** С Hiding behind a rainbow's wall С F Slipping and a - sliding С G7 F All along the waterfall with you С Am **G7** My brown-eyed girl

F G7 C G7 You, my brown-eyed girl Chorus:

G7		С
Do you remer	nber when we	e used to sing:
F	С	G7
<mark>Sha la la la la</mark>	la la la la la	<mark>la te_da</mark>
<mark>C F</mark>	С	G7 C G7
<mark>Sha la la la la</mark>	la la la la la	la te da, La te da
	-	
C F	C	G7
-	-	it I'm all on my own
•	F C	G7
		, how you have grown
C F		
Cast my memory b		d
C G7		
Sometimes I'm ove		ng 'bout
C	F	
Making love in the		
C G7	F	
Behind the stadium	•	BARITONE
G7 C	Am	
My brown-eyed gir		<u> </u>
F G7	C G7	
You, my brown-eye	ea giri	0 0
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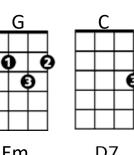
Chorus (2x to fade)



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

G С G Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came G **D7** G С Down in the hollow playin' a new game G С Laughing and a - running, hey hey, **D7** G Skipping and a - jumping G С In the misty morning fog with G **D7** С Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you Em G **D7** My brown-eyed girl **G D**7 С D7 You-u, my brown-eyed girl



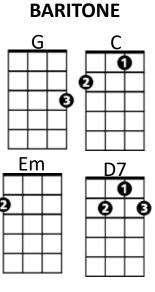
D7

Em D7 0 Ø O Ø 00

G С G **D7** Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow **D7** G G С Going down the old mine with a transistor radio G С Standing in the sunlight laughing **D7** G Hiding behind a rainbow's wall G С Slipping and a - sliding С D7 G All along the waterfall with you **D7** Em G My brown-eyed girl С G D7 **D7** You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus:

D7		G	
<mark>Do you remem</mark>	<mark>ber when we</mark>	used to sing	:
C	G	D7	
<mark>Sha la la la la l</mark> a	<mark>a la la la la la</mark>	<mark>a te da</mark>	
<mark>G C</mark>	G	D7	G D7
<mark>Sha la la la la l</mark> a	<mark>a la la la la la</mark>	a te da, La te	da
G C	G	D7	
So hard to find my w	vay, now that	l'm all on my	/ own
G C	•	D7	
I saw you just the ot	her day, my,	how you hav	e grown
G C			
Cast my memory ba	ck there, lord	ł	
G D7			
Sometimes I'm over		g 'bout	
G	C		
Making love in the g	reen grass		
G D7	С		
Behind the stadium	with you	R/	ARITON
D7 G	Em	07	
My brown-eyed girl		G	
C D7	G D7		
You, my brown-eyed	d girl		_ b
			∎∺
Chorus (2x to fade)		-ĭ ⊢
			\dashv \vdash



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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

Am Em Am Em

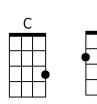
That's the way the whole thing started Am Em Am Em Silly but it's true Em Am Am Em Thinkin' of a sweet romance Am Em Am Em Beginning in a queue С Am D Came the sun the ice was melting F **E7** No more sheltering now Em Am Am Em Nice to think that that umbrella Am Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

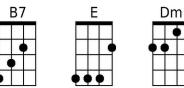
Am Em Am Em (fade)



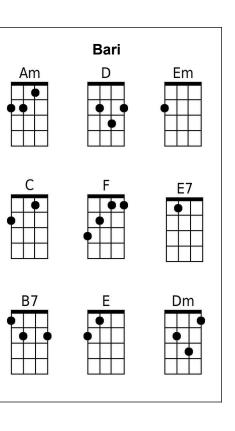




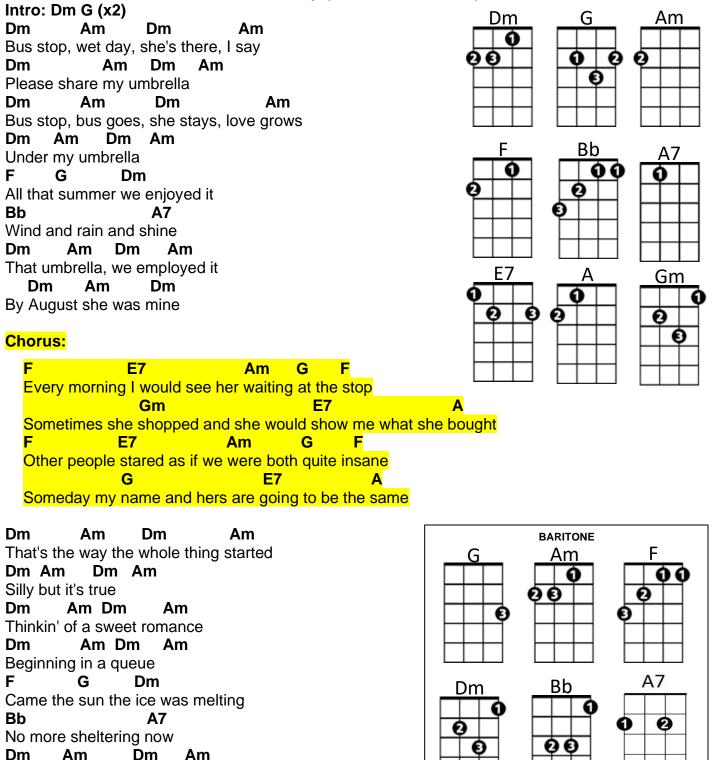




D



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)



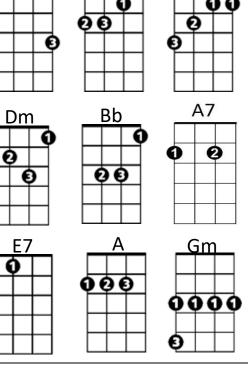
Nice to think that that umbrella Am Dm Dm

Led me to a vow

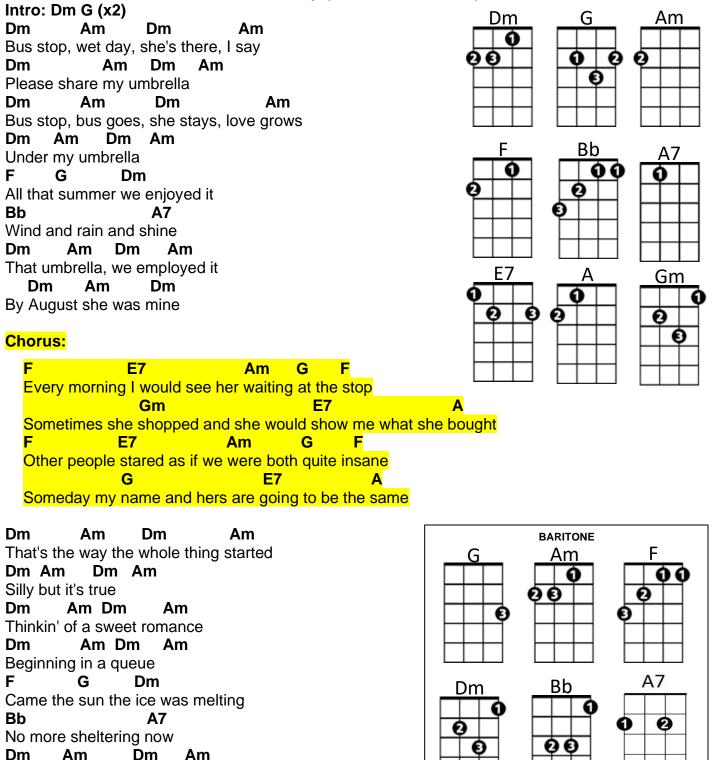
(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)



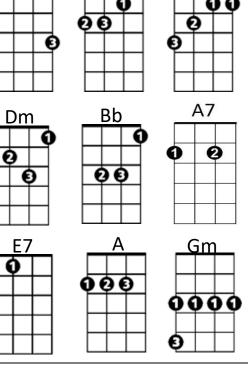
Nice to think that that umbrella Am Dm Dm

Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



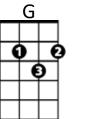
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key G Intro: G F G(2x)Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. GF G G Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

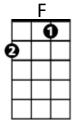
Buy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun; Buy for me the light that falls when day has just begun. And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day. G GF G Buy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

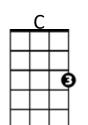
G Buy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing; Buy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing. **D7** And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow. G F G G Buy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

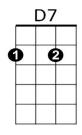
I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years; I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears. **D7** But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head. G Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

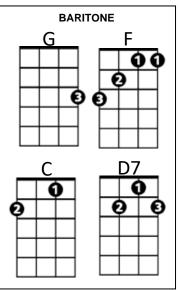
G (repeat to fade) GF







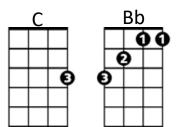


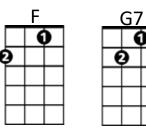


Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C

Intro:CBbCBuy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain;
BbCBuy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain.
FG7And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold.
CCBbCCBbCBbCBbCBbCBbCBbBuy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

BbCBuy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;BbCBuy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.FG7And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.CBbCCBbCBuy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

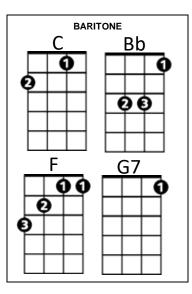




BbCBuy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;BbCBuy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.FG7And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.CBbCCBbCBuy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

BbCI cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years;
BbCI cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.
FG7But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.
CBbCBbCGravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.

C Bb C (repeat to fade)



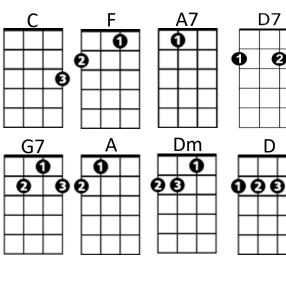
By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)

Chorus:

С A7 D7 F By the light of the silvery moon **G7** I want to spoon Α **G7** С To my honey I'll croon love's tune A7 D7 Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June F С Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams **A7 D7 G7 G7** С We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon

С A7 D7 **G7** Place - park, scene - dark **G7** С Silvery moon is shining through the trees Dm G7 Dm Cast - two, me - you **G7** Summer kisses floating on the breeze A7 D7 G7 С Act one, be - gun **G7** С Dialog - where would ya like to spoon? F Dm C My cue, with you **D7 G7** G D Underneath the silvery moon

(CHORUS)



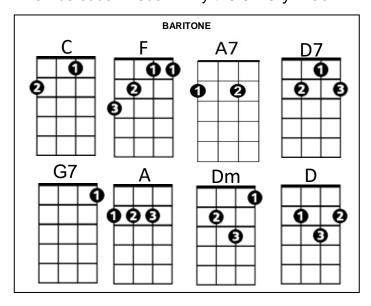
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D

A7 D7 С **G7** Act - two, Scene - new С **G7** Roses blooming all around the place Dm G7 Dm Cast - three, You - me **G7** Preacher with a solemn-looking face A7 D7 G7 С Choir sings, bell rings **G7** С Preacher: You are wed forever more Dm C F Act two, all though **G7 D7** G D Every night the same encore

С

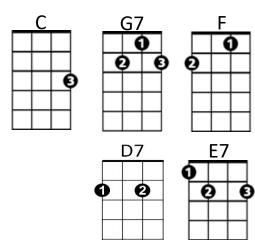
By the light, (not the dark but the light) **D7** A7 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon) **G7** Dm **G7** I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon) Α **G7** To my honey I'll croon love's tune Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon) A7 D7 F Keep a-shinin' in June F С С Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams С A7 **D7 G7** С We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



The Caissons Go Rolling Along (Edmund L. Gruber 1908) The Field Artillery Song (John Philip Sousa 1917)

С Over hill, over dale, as we hit the dusty trail, **G7** С And the caissons go rolling a-long. С In and out, hear them shout, Counter-march and right about, **G7** And the caissons go rolling a-long. С F С Then it's hi! hi! hee! In the Field Ar-til-ler-y, **D7 G7** Shout out your numbers loud and strong, С **E7** F For where e'er you go, you will always know, **G7** That the caissons go rolling along. (Keep them rolling!) **G7** С

Yes, those caissons go rolling along!



The Army Goes Rolling Along (1956)

F С

March along, sing our song, С **G7** С With the Army of the free. С Count the brave, count the true, **E7 B7 E7** who have fought to victo -ry. Dm Am We're the Army and proud of our name! **G7** We're the Army and proudly proclaim:

First to fight for the right, And to build the Nation's might, **G7** And the Army Goes Rolling Along. С Proud of all we have done, Fighting till the battle's won, **G7** And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

Refrain:

F С С Then it's hi! hi! hey! The Army's on its way. **D7 G7** Count off the cadence loud and strong; С **E7** F For where'er we go, You will always know G7 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

С

Valley Forge, Custer's ranks, San Juan Hill and Patton;s tanks **G7** And the Army went Rolling Along. Minute Men, from the start, always fighting from the heart, And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

(Refrain)

С

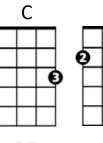
Men in rags, men who froze, still that Army met its foes, **G7** С And the Army went Rolling Along. С Faith in God, then we're right, and we'll fight with all our might, **G7** С And the Army Goes Rolling Along.

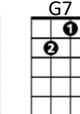
(Refrain)

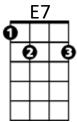
(Keep them rolling!) G7 That the Army Goes Rolling Along.

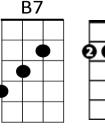
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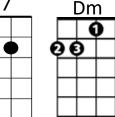
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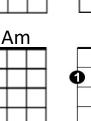




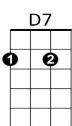


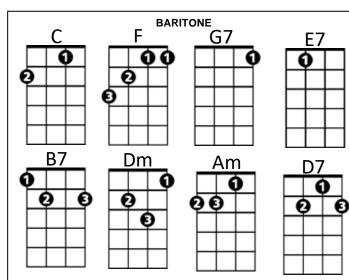






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Calendar Girl (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

С Am

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

С

January - You start the year off fine Am February - You're my little valentine С March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle Am

April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

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

(Chorus)

(repeat to fade):

Am

Am7

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Cmaj7

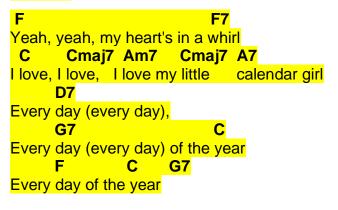
С Am I love, I love, I love my calendar girl С Am Yeah, sweet calendar girl

F

Α7

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Chorus:



С

May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom

Am

June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom С

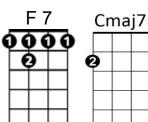
July - Like a firecracker all aglow

Am

August - When you're on the beach you steal the show

(Chorus)

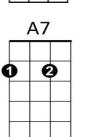
(Instrumental verse chords)



Am7 00 4

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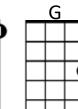
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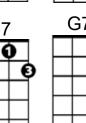
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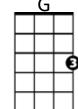
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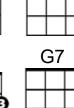


D7

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California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7 A7 С Dm Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С Α And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Bb F Dm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) Α A7 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

DmCBbI'd be safe and warm(I'd be safe and warm)CAIf I was in L.A.(If I was in L.A.)DmCBbCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)CA7On such a winter's day

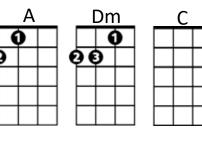
DmCBbStopped into a churchCAI passed along the wayBbFABbFADmWell I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)BbA7And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

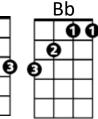
DmYou know the preacher liked the cold,CBb(Preacher liked the cold)CAHe knows I'm gonna stay(Knows I'm gonna stay)DmCBbCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)CA7On such a winter's day

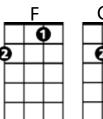
Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

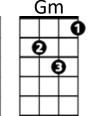
A7 Bb Dm С All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С Α And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Bb Dm А I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) Α On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Dm С Bb If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) A7 С I could leave today (I could leave today)

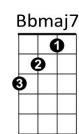
Dm Bb С California dreaming (California dreaming) С Dm С Bb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) С Dm С Bb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) Bbmaj7 Dm С On such a winter's da --- ay



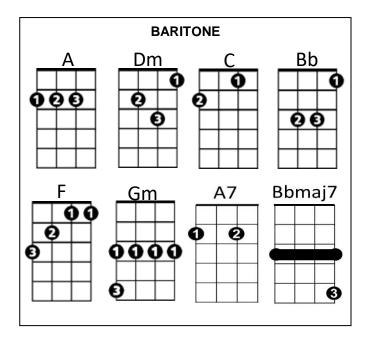








A7



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7 **D7** Gm F Eb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) F D And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Eb Bb D Gm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) D On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

GmFEbI'd be safe and warm(I'd be safe and warm)FDIf I was in L.A.(If I was in L.A.)GmFEbCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)FD7On such a winter's day

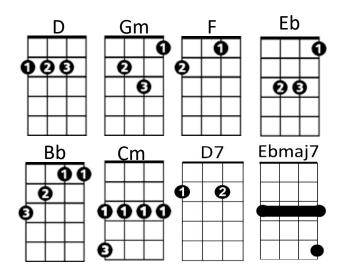
GmF EbStopped into a churchFDI passed along the wayEbBbDGot down on my knees (Got down on my knees)EbD7And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

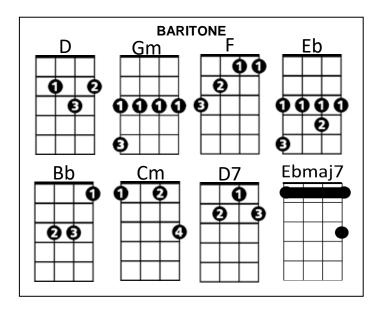
GmYou know the preacher liked the cold,FEb(Preacher liked the cold)FDHe knows I'm gonna stay(Knows I'm gonna stay)GmFEbCalifornia dreamingCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)FD7On such a winter's day

Interlude...Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 Gm F Eb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) F D And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Eb Bb Gm D I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) D On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Gm F Eb If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) **D7** F D I could leave today (I could leave today)

Gm F Eb California dreaming (California dreaming) F Gm F Eb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) F Gm F Eb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) F Ebmaj7 Gm On such a winter's da --- ay





California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7 **G7** Cm Bb Ab All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) Bb G And the s ky is gray (and the sky is gray) Ab Eb G Cm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) G On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

CmBbAbI'd be be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)BbGIf I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)CmBbAbCalifornia dreaming (California dreaming)BbG7On such a winter's day

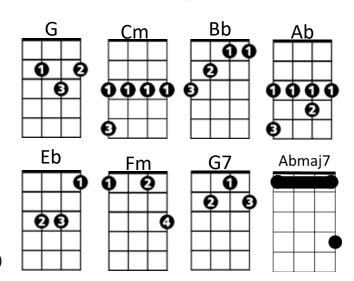
CmBbAbStopped into a church
BbGBbGI passed along the way
AbEbGCmWell I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)
AbG7And I pretend to pray(I pretend to pray)

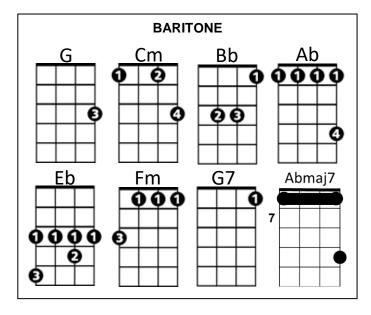
CmYou know the preacher liked the cold,BbAb(Preacher liked the cold)BbGHe knows I'm gonna stayCmBbAbCalifornia dreamingCalifornia dreamingBbG7On such a winter's day

Interlude...Cm Fm Cm Fm / Eb G Cm Ab G Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7

G7 Ab Cm Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) Bb G And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Ab Eb Cm G I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) G On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Cm Bb Ab If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) Bb **G7** G I could leave today (I could leave today)

Cm Bb Ab California dreaming (California dreaming) Bb Cm Bb Ab On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) Bb Cm Bb Ab On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) Abmaj7 Cm Bb On such a winter's da --- ay





Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) Intro: C F C G F C

CC7They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the roadCFCThey call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the roadCG7FCI ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

CC7Ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in meCFCThere ain't no change in the weather, ain't no change in meCG7FCI ain't hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Instrumental verse

 C
 C7

 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
 C

 F
 C

 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
 C

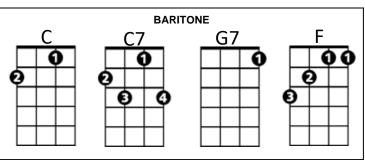
 G7
 F
 C

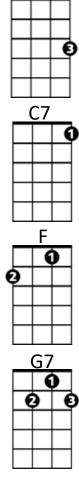
 I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

CC7Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
FCWell now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home
G7CBut I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

Oooh mr breeze





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Call Me the Breeze (J.J. Cale 1971) (Nashville Notation) Intro: 1 4 1 5(7) 4 1

11(7)They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road41They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road5(7)41I ain't got me nobody, I ain't carrying me no load

Instrumental verse

11(7)I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on41I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on5(7)41I might go out to California, might go down to Georgia, I don't know

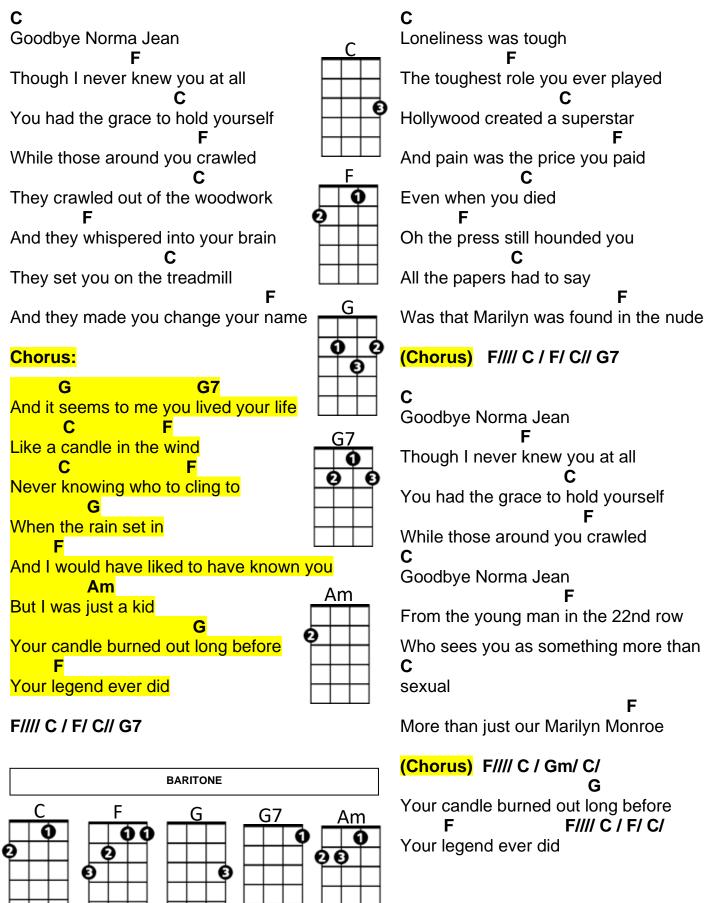
11(7)Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home41Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home5(7)441But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

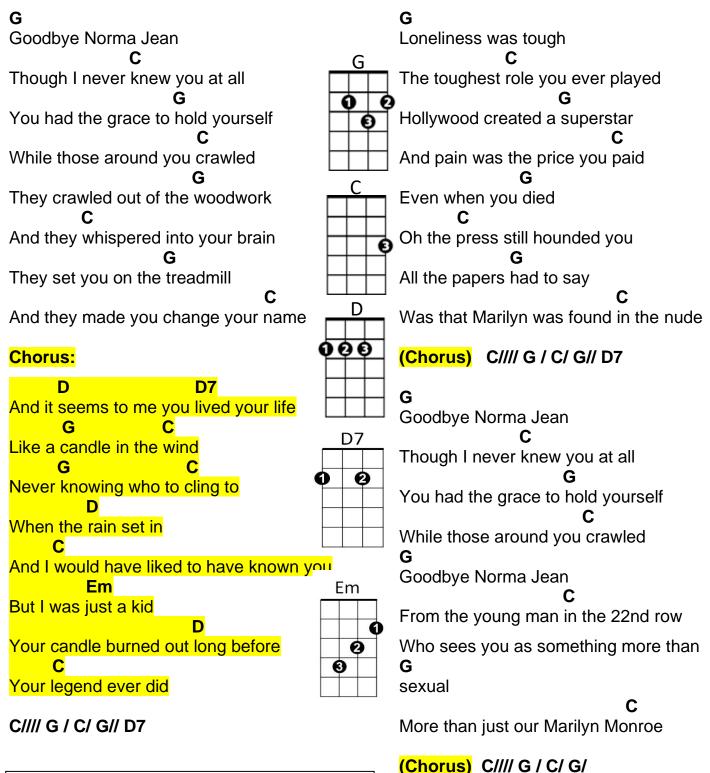
Oooh mr breeze

1 5 4 Ε Α D Bb Eb F С F G D G Α В Ε Α F С Bb G С D

Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C



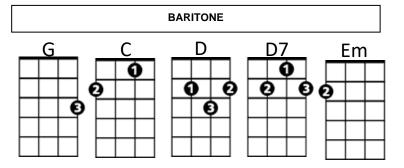
Candle In The Wind (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G



Your candle burned out long before

Your legend ever did

C//// G / C/ G/



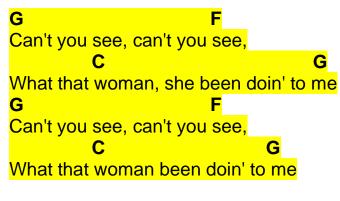
Can't You See (Toy Caldwell)

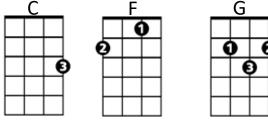
Intro: Instrumental chorus

G

I'm gonna take a freight train, F Down at the station C G I don't care where it goes G Gonna climb me a mountain, F The highest mountain, Lord, C G Gonna jump off, nobody gonna know

CHORUS:



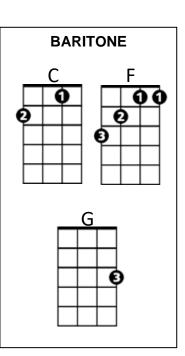


G I'm gonna find me F A hole in the wall C G Gonna crawl inside and die G That lady, F Mean ol' woman, Lord C G Never told me goodbye

(CHORUS)

G Gonna buy me a ticket now, F As far as I can, C G Ain't never comin' back G Take me Southbound, F All the way to Georgia now, C G Till the train run out of track

<mark>(CHORUS) 5x</mark>



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key G

G

Well, I just got out from the county prison, D7 Doin' ninety days for non-support. Tried to find me an executive position, G But no matter how smooth I talked They wouldn't listen to G7 The fact that I was a genius, C A7 The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'

CHORUS:

A7GB7Now I got them steadily depressin',EmG7Low down mind messin',CD7GWorkin' at the car wash blues.

G

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned **D7**

Office In a swivel chair.

Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,

G Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

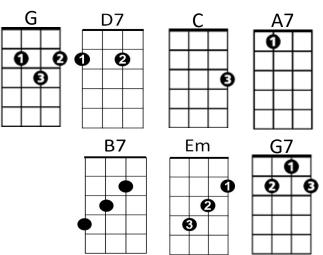
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with G7

a rag

And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

GCYou know a man of my ability,
GHe should be smokin' on a big cigar.
CBut till I get myself straightI guess I'll just have to wait
A7A7D7In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

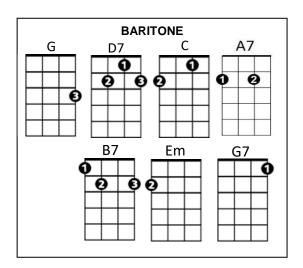


G

Well, all I can do is a shake my head, D7 You might not believe that it's true. For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls G Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes. So baby, don't expect to see me, G7 With no double martini C A7 In any high-brow society news.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GB7Cause I got them steadily depressin',EmG7Low down mind messin',CD7GWorkin' at the car wash blues



Car Wash Blues (Jim Croce)

Key C

CWell, I just got out from the county prison,
G7Doin' ninety days for non-support.Tried to find me an executive position,
CBut no matter how smooth I talkedThey wouldn't listen to the fact
C7That I was a genius,
FFD7The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'

CHORUS:

D7CE7Now I got them steadily depressin',AmC7Low down mind messin',FG7CWorkin' at the car wash blues.

С

Well, I should be sittin' in an air conditioned **G7**

Office In a swivel chair.

Talkin' some trash to the secretaries,

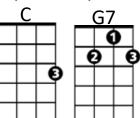
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

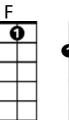
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders C7

with a rag **F D7** And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

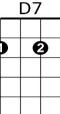
(CHORUS)

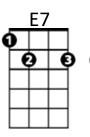
CFYou know a man of my ability,
CHe should be smokin' on a big cigar.
FBut till I get myself straightI guess I'll just have to wait
D7D7G7In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

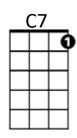




Am







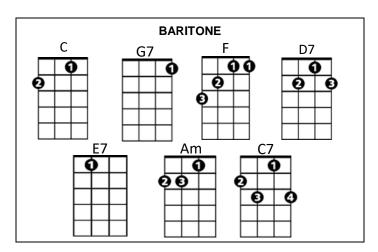
C Well, all I can do is a shake my head, G7 You might not believe that it's true. For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls C Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes. So baby, don't expect to see me, C7

With no double martini F D7

In any high-brow society news.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C E7 Cause I got them steadily depressin', Am C7 Low down mind messin', F G7 C Workin' at the car wash blues



Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key C

INTRO: Bb C / Bb F (2x) Bb C

CFA month of nights, a year of days.CBbOctobers drifting into Mays.CFI set my sail when the tide comes in,BbC7FAnd I just cast my fate to the wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

CFI shift my course along the breeze.CBbWon't sail upwind on memories.CFThe empty sky is my best friend,BbC7FAnd I just cast my fate to t he wind.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

Chorus:

C7 F Bb Time has such a way of changing F **C7** A man throughout the years. F Bb And now I'm re..arranging F **G7** My life through all my tears.. **F C**7 F **C7 G7** A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

C F There never was, there couldn't be, C Bb A place in time for men like me.. C F Who'd drink the dark and laugh at day, Bb C7 F And let their wildest dreams blow away.

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

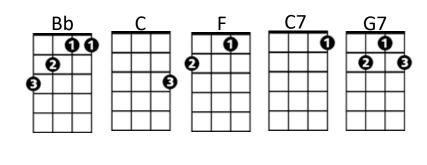
<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

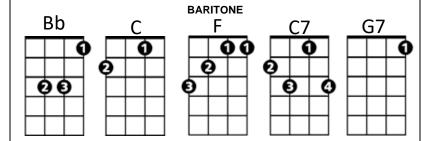
CFSo now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,
BbCBbI'm just a man with half a heart
CCFI wonder how it might have been
BbC7BbC7FHad I not cast my fate to the wind

Bb C / Bb F / Bb C

BbC7FHad I not cast my fate to the wind

BbC/BbF/BbC/BbF





Cast Your Fate to the Wind (Vince Guaraldi) Key G

INTRO: FG/FC(2x) FG

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{A month of nights, a year of days.} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Octobers drifting into Mays.} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I set my sail when the tide comes in,} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And I just cast my fate to the wind.} \end{array}$

FG/FC/FG

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ I \text{ shift my course along the breeze.} \\ G & F \\ Won't \text{ sail upwind on memories.} \\ G & C \\ The empty sky is my best friend, \\ F & G7 & C \\ And I just cast my fate to the wind. \\ \end{array}$

FG/FC/FG

Chorus:

G7 С Time has such a way of changing С **G7** A man throughout the years. С F And now I'm re..arranging С **D7** My life through all my tears.. С **G7 G7 D7** С A-lo - ne...a-lo - ne.- a-lone...

GCThere never was, there couldn't be,
GFA place in time for men like me..GGCWho'd drink the dark and laugh at day,
FG7CAnd let their wildest dreams blow away.F G/FC/FG

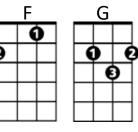
<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

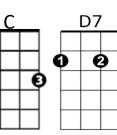
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{So now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{I'm just a man with half a heart} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I wonder how it might have been} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Had I not cast my fate to the wind} \end{array}$

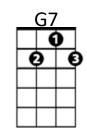
FG/FC/FG

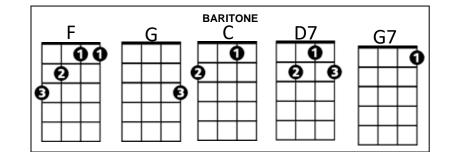
FG7CHad I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/FG









Intro: C F G C G7

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

F С F С When rain has hung the leaves with tears In the chilly hours and minutes С F С I want you near to kill my fears Of uncertainty, I want to be С F G С G G G To help me to leave all my blues behind In the warm hold of your loving mind С F С To feel you all around me For standing in your heart С С And to take your hand along the sand Is where I want to be and long to be С С Ah, but I may as well Ah, but I may as well FG FG F G С G С Try and catch the wind Try and catch the wind С F Ah, but I may as well С When sundown pales the sky FGC G С Try and catch the wind С F I want to hide a while behind your smile С F Em F G D7 And everywhere I'd look, ิด G С G 0 O 0 Ø your eyes I'd find. Ø ً€ F С ً For me to love you now С Would be the sweetest thing, F BARITONE 'twould make me sing Em D7 G7 С Ah, but I may as well **C7** € G С Try and catch the wind F Em Deedee dee dee, dee deedee F **D7** Dee dee deedee, dee deedee G **G7** Dee de deeee

G

G

G

С

D

your eyes I'd find.

С

D

And everywhere I'd look,

For me to love you now

G

G Would be the sweetest thing,

Intro: G C D G D7

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

G С In the chilly hours and minutes G С Of uncertainty, I want to be D D G С In the warm hold of your loving mind G С To feel you all around me G And to take your hand along the sand G Ah, but I may as well CD G D С Try and c atch the wind G When sundown pales the sky G С

I want to hide a while behind your smile

D

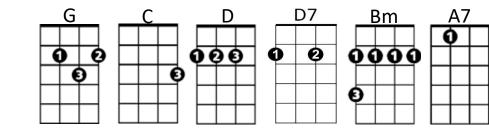
С

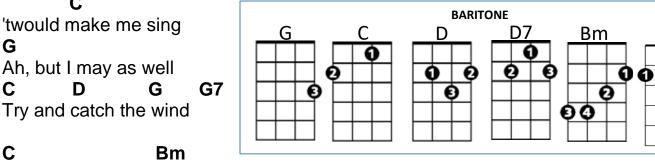
С

С G When rain has hung the leaves with tears G С I want you near to kill my fears D G D To help me to leave all my blues behind G С For standing in your heart G С Is where I want to be and long to be G Ah, but I may as well CD С D G Try and catch the wind G Ah, but I may as well CDG D G Try and catch the wind

A7

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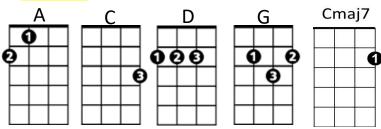


С Deedee dee dee, dee deedee **A7** С Dee dee deedee, dee deedee **D7** Dee de deeee

Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

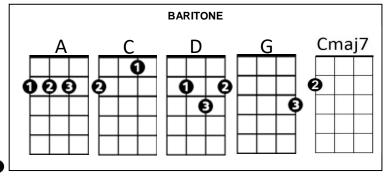
Α A child arrived just the other day He came to the world in the usual way But there were planes to catch and bills to pay D He learned to walk while I was away And he was ta lkin' 'fore I knew it And as he grew he'd say С G Α I'm gonna be like you, dad Cmai7 A You know I'm gonna be like you **Chorus:** Α G And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon Little boy blue and the man in the moon When you coming home Dad, I don't know when Α But we'll get together then You know we'll have a good time then. Α С My son turned ten just the other day He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today; I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay" And, he walked away But his smile never dimmed, he said С G Α "I'm gonna be like him, yeah Cmaj7 A You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)



Well, he came home college just the other day So much like a man, I just had to say "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and he said with a smile "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys. С G See you later, can I have them please?" (Chorus) C Cmaj7 G A CGDA Α I've long since retired, my son's moved away I called him up just the other day I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" D He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time" You see, my new job's a hassle And the kids have the flu G But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad Cmaj7 С It's been sure nice talkin' to you G And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me С G He'd grown up just like me Cmai7 A My boy was just like me

(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

С Eb A child arrived just the other day He came to the world in the usual way But there were planes to catch and bills to pay F С He learned to walk while I was away Bb And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it And as he grew, he'd say Eb Bb С I'm gonna be like you, dad Eb Ebmaj7 C You know I'm gonna be like you **Chorus:** С Bb And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon Eb Little boy blue and the man in the moon Bb When you coming home Dad, I don't know when Eb С But we'll get together then Eb You know we'll have a good time then. С Eb My son turned ten just the other day He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play Eb Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today; I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay" Bb And, he walked away But his smile never dimmed, he said

 But his smile never dimmed, he said

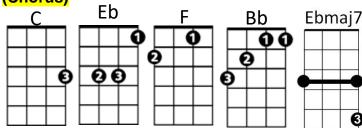
 Eb
 Bb
 C

 "I'm gonna be like him, yeah

 Eb
 Ebmaj7
 C

 You know I'm gonna be like
 him"

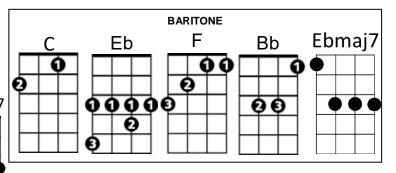
(Chorus)



С Eb Well, he came home from college just the other day F С So much like a man, I just had to say Eb "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" F He shook his head and he said with a smile Bb "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys. Eb Bb C See you later, can I have them please?" (Chorus) Eb Ebmaj7 Bb C Eb Bb F C С Eb

I've long since retired, my son's moved away F С I called him up just the other day I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" F He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time" Bb You see, my new job's a hassle And the kids have the flu Eb Bb С But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad Ebmaj7 C Eb It's been sure nice talkin' to you Bb And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me Eb Bb He'd grown up just like me Ebmaj7 C Eb My boy was just like me

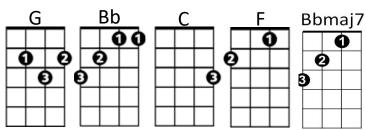
(Chorus) (extend last line)



Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

G Bb A child arrived just the other day He came to the world in the usual way Bb But there were planes to catch and bills to pay С He learned to walk while I was away And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it And as he grew he'd say Bb F G I'm gonna be like you, dad Bb Bbmai7 G You know I'm gonna be like you **Chorus:** F G And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon Bb Little boy blue and the man in the moon G When you coming home Dad, I don't know when Bb G But we'll get together then Bb G You know we'll have a good time then. G Bb My son turned ten just the other day He said "Thanks for the ball. dad, c'mon let's play Bb Can you teach me to throw, I said "not today; I got a lot to do", he said "that's okay" And he, he walked away But his smile never dimmed, he said Bb F G "I'm gonna be like him, yeah Bbmaj7 G Bb You know I'm gonna be like him"

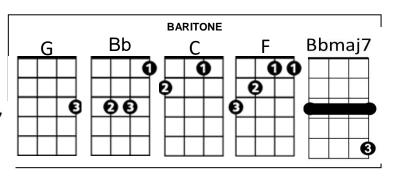
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



GBbWell, he came home college just the other day
CGSo much like a man, I just had to say
GBb"Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
CGHe shook his head and he said with a smile
F"What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys.
BbBbFGG

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Bb Bbmaj7 F G Bb F C G G Bb I've long since retired, my son's moved away С I called him up just the other day I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind" С G He said "I'd love to dad if I could find the time" You see, my new job's a hassle And the kids have the flu Bb F G But it's sure nice talkin' to you dad Bbmai7 G Bb It's been sure nice talkin' to you And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me Bb G He'd grown up just like me Bb Bbmai7 G My boy was just like me (Chorus) (extend last line)



Centerfield (John Fogerty)

Intro: FG/CF/(3x) FEm Dm GCCCCC

С F С Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today! Am We're born again, there's new grass on the field. С A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man; Anyone can understand the way I feel.

Chorus:

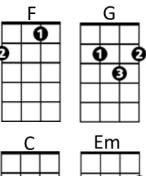
С F С Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Em Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Dm G Look at me, I can be centerfield.

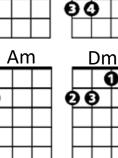
С F С Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench; You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out. So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o; Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.

(Chorus)

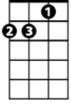
С Got a beat-up glove, a homemade bat, and brand-new pair of shoes; You know I think it's time to give this game a ride. С Just to hit the ball and touch 'em all - a moment in the sun; F G (pop) It's gone and you can tell that one goodbye!

Chorus x2



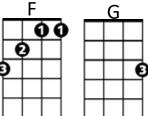


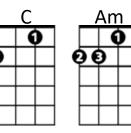
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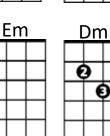


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Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

<mark>Intro:</mark> Am F

Am F

Am		
You're as cold as ice		
F	Am	F
You're willing to sacrifice our love	;	
Am		
You never take advice		
F [Dm	
Someday you'll pay the price, I	know	

Chorus:

С I've seen it before -Cmaj7 It happens all the time Dm Closing the door F You leave the world behind С You're digging for gold Cmaj7 Yet throwing away Dm A fortune in feelings E7 But someday you'll pay

Am You're as cold as ice F Am F You're willing to sacrifice our love Am You want paradise F Dm But someday you'll pay the price, I know Chorus.

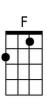
FAm / FDm CE

Bridge:

AmE7DdimCold - as - ice -You know that you areAmE7DdimCold - as - ice -As cold as ice to meAmE7DdimCold - as - ice -

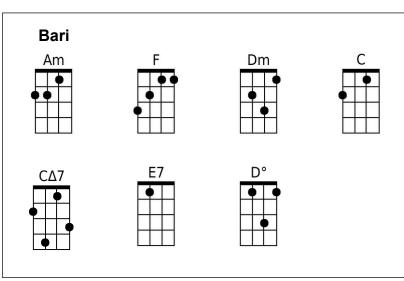
<mark>(Fade out) end with Am</mark> Am F





Dm			
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С			
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Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

Intro: Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice Em C С You're willing to sacrifice our love Em You never take advice С Am Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chorus:

G **Gmaj7** I've seen it before - It happens all the time Am Closing the door С You leave the world behind G You're digging for gold **Gmaj7** Yet throwing away Am A fortune in feelings **B7** But som eday you'll pay

Em C

Em

You're as cold as ice

С

Em C

Am

You're willing to sacrifice our love

Em

You want paradise

С

But someday you'll pay the price, I know

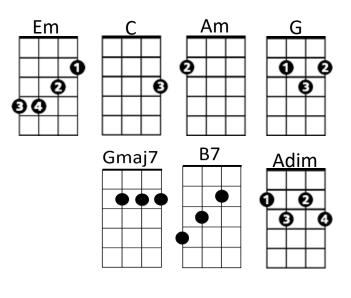
(Chorus)

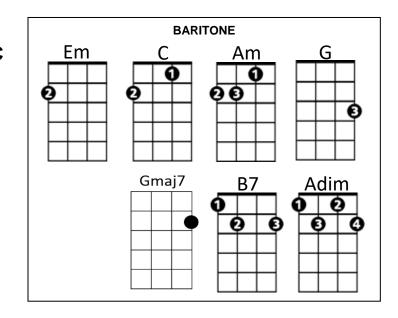
C Em / C Am G B

Bridge:

Em **B7** Adim Cold – as - ice - You know that you are Em **B7** Adim Cold – as - ice - As cold as ice to me Em **B7** Adim Cold – as - ice -

Em C (Fade out) end with Em





Color My World (James Carter Pankow) (G)

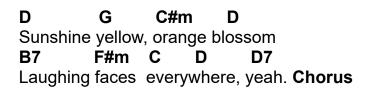
<mark>Intro</mark>: G

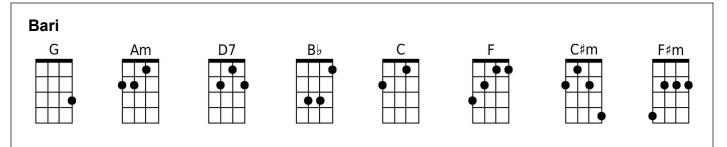
GAmYou'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round meD7GNow there is only blue sky to sur-round meGAmThere's never been a gray day since you found meD7GD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold

<mark>Chorus</mark>

Bb G С G So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day **D7** С Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way G Just take the green from the grass Bb And the blue from the sky up a-bove F **D7** С And if you color my world, just paint it with your love Just color my world.

GAmJust as long as I know you're thinking of meD7GThere'll be a rainbow always up above meGAmSince I found the one who really loves meD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold. Chorus



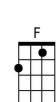




D7









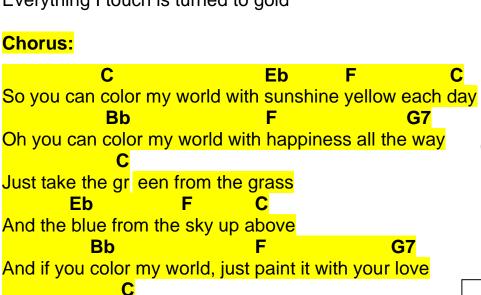
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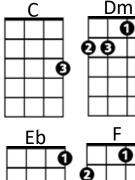
Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C

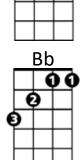
С Dm You'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round me **G7** Now there is only blue sky to surround me С Dm There's never been a gray day since you found me **G7** С Everything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus:



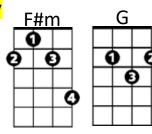


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G7

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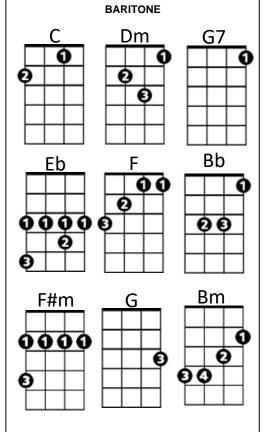
Just color my world С

Dm

Just as long as I know you're thinking of me **G7** С There'll be a rainbow always up above me С Dm Since I found the one who really loves me **G7** Everything I touch is turned to gold

(Chorus)

F#m G С G Sunshine yellow, orange blossom **E7 G7** Bm F G Laughing faces everywhere, yeah



(Chorus)

Colours (Donovan) Key C

С

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair F C In the morning, when we rise F C In the morning, when we rise G7 F That's the time, that's the time C I love the best

С

Blue's the colour of the sky-y F CIn the morning, when we rise F CIn the morning, when we rise G7 FThat's the time, that's the time CI love the best

С

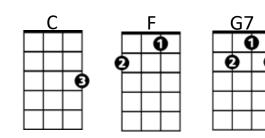
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn F CIn the morning, when we rise F CIn the morning, when we rise G7 FThat's the time, that's the time CI love the best

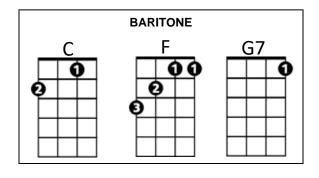
С

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

С

Freedom is a word I rarely use F C Without thinking, oh yeah F C Without thinking, m-hmm G7 F Of the time, of the time C When I've been loved





G

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair C GIn the morning, when we rise C GIn the morning, when we rise D7 CThat's the time, that's the time GI love the best

G

Blue's the colour of the sky-y C GIn the morning, when we rise C GIn the morning, when we rise D7 CThat's the time, that's the time GI love the best

G

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn **C G** In the morning, when we rise

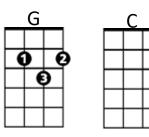
C G In the morning, when we rise D7 C That's the time, that's the time G I love the best

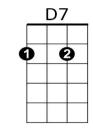
G

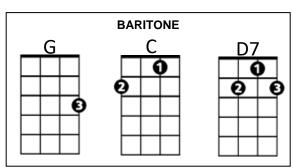
Mellow is the feeling that I get C GWhen I see her, m-hmm C GWhen I see her, oh yeah D7 CThat's the time, that's the time GI love the best

G

Freedom is a word I rarely use C G Without thinking, oh yeah C G Without thinking, m-hmm D7 C Of the time, of the time G When I've been loved







E

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

1

Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best

1

Blue's the colour of the sky-y 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best

1

Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 4 1 In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1I love the best

1

Mellow is the feeling that I get 4 1 When I see her, m-hmm 4 1 When I see her, oh yeah 5(7) 4 That's the time, that's the time 1 I love the best

1

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

41Without thinking, m-hmm5(7)4Of the time, of the time1When I've been loved

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

Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean (Thomas A'Becket, Sr. / David Shaw)

(

G С С O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, Dm G The home of the brave and the fre - e **D7** The shrine of each patriot's devotion, С D G A world offers homage to thee. Thy mandates make heroes assemble, G When Liberty's form stands in view С **C7** Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm G When borne by the red, white, and blue! **G7** When borne by the red, white, and blue! **G7** G When borne by the red, white, and blue! **C7** Thy banners make tyranny tremble, G When borne by the red, white, and blue!

С С When war winged it's wide desolations, Dm CG And threatened the land to deform **D7** G The ark then of freedom's foundation, С D G Columbia, rode safe through the storm **G7** С With the garlands of vict'ry about her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm G The boast of the red, white, and blue! G **G7** The boast of the red, white, and blue! G **G7** С The boast of the red, white, and blue! **C7** With her flag proudly floating before her, Dm The boast of the red, white, and blue!

С G The Star-Spangled Banner bring hither, Dm CG O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave **D7** G May the wreaths they have won never wither, D G Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave **G7** May the service united ne'er sever, F G But hold to their colors so true С **C7** The Army and Navy forever, Dm Three cheers for the red, white, and blue! **G7** Three cheers for the red, white, and blue! G **G7** Three cheers for the red, white, and blue! **C7** The Army and Navy forever,, Dm С G Three cheers for the red, white, and blue! C BARITONE F F Ó 00 ิก € G D G D 2 06 ً€ E € G7 D7 G7 **D7** ิต Ø ø C7 Dm Dm C7 0 ด 0 00 ø ً€ ً€

Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of C

F

F

Intro (4 measures): G G Dm G

С

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know, Dm G I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

С

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want. Dm G C Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

Chorus:

С F G С Oh, I love my Rosie child. С F C G You got the way to make me happy. С F G С You and me, we go in style. Dm Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman, But you make me sing like a guitar hummin', G So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on NC G Am G Play it now! Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

С

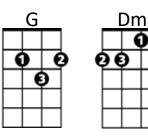
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

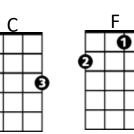
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

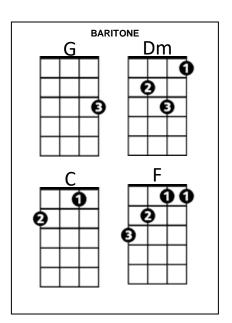
We got all night to set the world right. Dm G C Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and: Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C







Cracklin' Rosie (Neil Diamond, 1970) - Key of G

С

С

Intro (4 measures): D D Am D

G

Ah, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board.

We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go,

Taking it slow. And Lord don't you know, Am D I'll have me a time with a poor man's lady!

G

Hitchin' on a twilight train.

Ain't nothing here that I care to take a-long,

Maybe a song, to sing when I want.

AmDGDon't need to say please to no man for a happy tune.

Chorus:

G С D G Oh, I love my Rosie child. G С G D You got the way to make me happy. G С D G You and me, we go in style. Am Cracklin' Rose you're a store-bought woman,

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin', D

So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on **NC G Am G**Play it now! Play it now, my ba- by

G

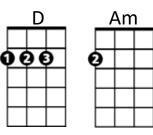
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

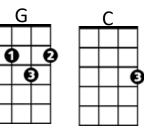
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

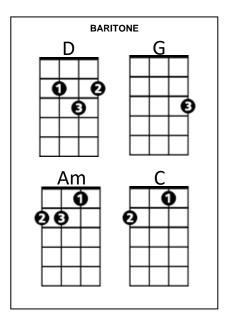
We got all night to set the world right.AmDGFind us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

Repeat from Chorus. **Repeat last verse as instrumental and:** Bah ba ba ba , etc.

С





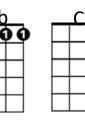


Outro: G C D G

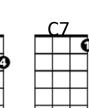
Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For	Tour Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F
F	F
I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues F	Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale
She said I can not cure you but here's something you	F
could do	Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail
Bb	Bb
Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while F C F	There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel F C F
And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile	One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal
_	C C7
F I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for	No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies
long	F
F	Crayola doesn't make a color
But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong	
Bb F	F
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, F C	l grabbed a periwinkle, so sure l've got it now F
But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for	But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still
C C7	somehow
I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise	Bb
Chorus:	l just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
F	Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
- Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes	C C7
F	Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize
There is no way that I could possibly describe you	F
C	Crayola doesn't m ake a color
Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love	
F	(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus) F
At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green	For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find
F	F
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine	I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine
Bb	Bb
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you	Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the
F C F	little end of
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight	F C F Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt
blue, but C C7	sienna
Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise	C
	Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep
(Chorus) <u> </u>	lookin' round





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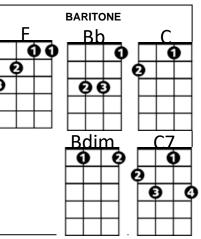


<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

F Bdim No color to draw my love



Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

Bb

Bb I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Bb She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do Eb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while Bb And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you smile Bb

I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for long

Bb

But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong Eb Bh I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,

Bh But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for F **F7** I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise

Chorus:

Bb Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Bb There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love

Bb

At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green Bb

And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Eb

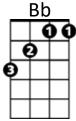
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Bb Bb

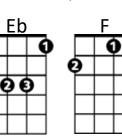
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but **F7**

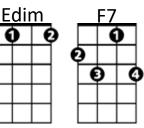
F

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)







Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale Bb Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail Eb There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel Bb Bh One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or teal F **F7** No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies

Bb

Crayola doesn't make a color

Bb

I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now Bb But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow Eb I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't Bb Bh Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't F. **F7** Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize

Bb

Cravola doesn't make a color

(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

Bb For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find Bb

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine Eb

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of

F Bb Bb Really thought it could been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

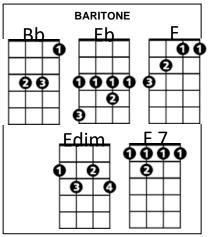
F Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love



<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM</u> <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM</u> (Tyne Daly) <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDlE0X9A</u>

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

Crazy Love (Rusty Young, 1978) (recorded by Poco) Key G Cmaj7 G

G Cmaj7 Tonight I'm gonna break away D Cmaj7 G Just you wait and see. Cmaj7 I'll never be imprisoned by D Cmaj7 G A faded mem - ory.

Cmaj7 Just when I think I'm over her, D Cmaj7 G this broken heart will mend. Cmaj7 I hear her name and I have to cry, D Cmaj7 G The tears come down again.

Chorus:

Cmaj7It happens all the time.DGThis crazy love of mine,Cmaj7Wraps around my heartDGRefusing to unwind.Cmaj7Cmaj7DCooOooCrazyLoveCmaj7DCmaj7Cmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DCmaj7DColspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2">Colspan="2"Colsp

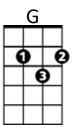
GCmaj7Count the stars in a summer sky,DCmaj7DCmaj7That fall without a sound.GCmaj7And then pretend that you can'thearDCmaj7Cmaj7GThese tear drops coming down.

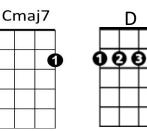
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

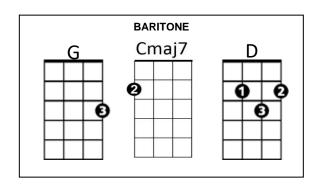
REPEAT 1st verse

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Cmaj7 Tonight I'm gonna break away.







Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

Intro: C Em F C 2x

Em Em F С С I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Em С And the heavens open, every time she smiles E Ø Em F C 0 And when I come to her, that's where I belong Em F G Dm Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song ด **Chorus:** Θ G G Am G 6 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love G Am G С F C She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Em С She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Em F С And when I come to her when the sun goes down

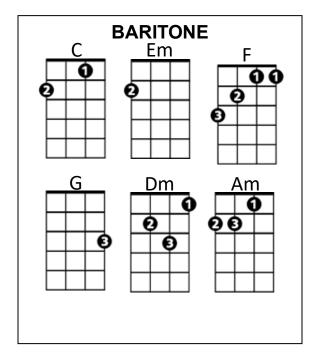
EmFCShe takes away my trouble take away my griefEmFCTake away my heartache, in the night like a thief

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Reprise:

GFCYes, I need her in the daytime,GFYes, I need her in the nightGFCAnd I want to throw my arms around her,AmDmGGKiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

CEmFCAnd when I'm returning from so far away
EmEmFCShe gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day
EmFCYeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
EmFCYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soulYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soulYeh



Am

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

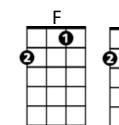
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F

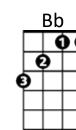
Intro: F Am Bb F 2x

Am Bb F F I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Am Bb F And the heavens open, every time she smiles Am Bb F And when I come to her, that's where I be-long Am Bb F Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song

Chorus:

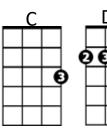
CDmCBbCShe gives me love love, love, love, love, love, crazy loveFCDmCBbFShe gives me love love, love, love, love, crazy love

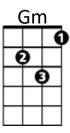




Am

Dm





FAmBbFShe's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low downAmBbFAmd when I come to her when the sun goes downAmBbFAnd when I come to her when the sun goes downAmBbFShe takes away my trouble take away my griefAmBbFTake away my heartache, in the night like a thiefFF

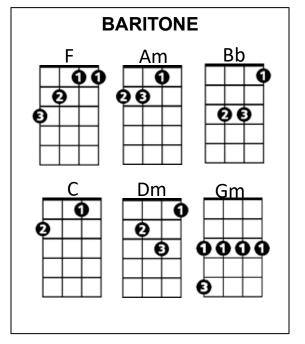
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Reprise:

CBbFYes, I need her in the daytime,CBbYes, I need her in the nightCBbFAnd I want to throw my arms around her,DmGmCKiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

FAmBbFAnd when I'm returning from so far a-wayAmBbFAmBbFShe gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day
AmBbFYeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole
AmBbFYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soulF

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade



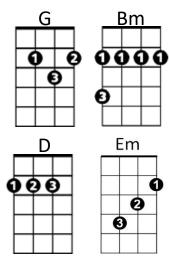
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G

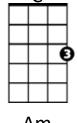
Intro: G Bm C G 2x

Bm С G G I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Bm С G And the heavens open, every time she smiles Bm G С And when I come to her, that's where I belong Bm С G Yeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song

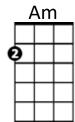
Chorus:

D D Em D С She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love Em D G G D С She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love





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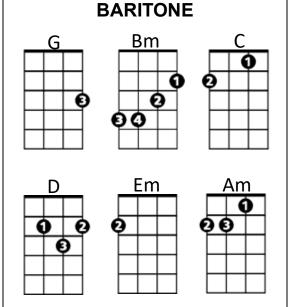
Bm G She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Bm G С And when I come to her when the sun goes down Bm С She takes away my trouble take away my grief Bm Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

Reprise:

D С G Yes, I need her in the daytime, D С G Yes, I need her in the night D С G And I want to throw my arms around her, Em Am Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight G С Bm G And when I'm returning from so far away

Bm G С She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day Bm G С Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole Bm С G Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

Cruel Summer

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

Intro: Am G F G 2X

Am G Hot summer streets FG F G Am And the pavements are burning I sit around Am G Trying to smile Am G F G F G But the air is so heavy and dry Am F Am G G Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? F G G Things I can't understand Am G It's too close for comfort Am G F G G F This heat has got right out of hand

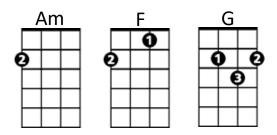
CHORUS

AmFGFAmIt's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summerFGFLeaving me here on my ownAmFGIt's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summerAmNow you've gone

GFG

Am G F G (2X)

AmGFGThe city is crowded my friends are away
AmAmFGAnd I'm on my own
AmGIt's too hot to handle
FGAmGIt's too hot to handle
FGAmGGSo I gotta get up and goGGG



(CHORUS)

F G F You're not the only one

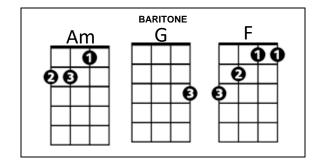
F Am F G It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer Am F F G Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own F Am G It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer Am FG Now you've gone

Am G F G (2X)

F G F Am Am It's a cruel ... cruel summer F G F Leaving me here on my own Am F G It's a cruel ... cruel summer Am F G Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

Am F G It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer F Am F G Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own Am F G It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer Am F G F Now you've gone - You're not the only one



Cruel Summer

(Sarah Elizabeth Dallin / Keren Jane Woodward / Siobhan Maire Deirdre Fahey / Steven Jolley / Tony Swain)

Intro: Dm C Bb C 2X

Dm C

Hot summer streets С Bb C Bb Dm And the pavements are burning I sit around Dm С Trying to smile Dm C Bb C С Bb But the air is so heavy and dry Dm С Bb С Dm Strange voices are sayin' - What did they say? С Bb С Things I can't understand Dm С It's too close for comfort Bb С Dm C Bb C This heat has got right out of hand

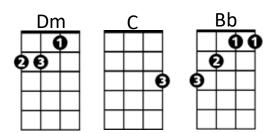
CHORUS

DmBbCBbDmIt's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summerBbCBbLeaving me here on my ownDmBbCIt's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summerDmNow you've gone

C Bb C

Dm C Bb C (2X)

DmCBbCThe city is crowded my friends are away
DmBbCAnd I'm on my ownBbCDmCIt's too hot to handle
BbCDmBbCDmCSo I gotta get up and go



(CHORUS)

BbCBbYou're not the only one

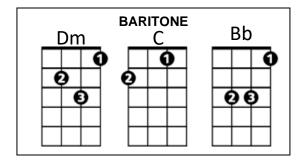
DmBbCBbIt's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summerDmBbCDmBbCBbLeaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
DmBbCIt's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
DmBbCNow you've goneBbC

Dm C Bb C (2X)

Dm Bb C Bb Dm It's a cruel ... cruel summer Bb С Bb Leaving me here on my own Dm Bb C ... cruel summer It's a cruel Bb С Bb Dm Now you've gone - You're not the only one

(Repeat to fade)

Dm Bb C Bb It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer Dm Bb С Bb Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own Dm Bb C It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer С Dm Bb Bb Now you've gone - You're not the only one



Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King)

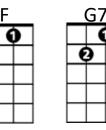
С F **G7** С I'll never let you see **G7** С F The way my broken heart is hurting me **E7** Am I've got my pride and I know how to hide **G7** All my sorrow and pain Am G7 Am I'll do my crying in the rain

CFG7C

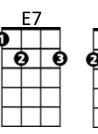
F

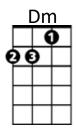
If I wait for cloudy skies F G7 C You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes F E7 Am You'll never know that I still love you so F G7 Only heartaches remain Am G7 C I'll do my crying in the rain

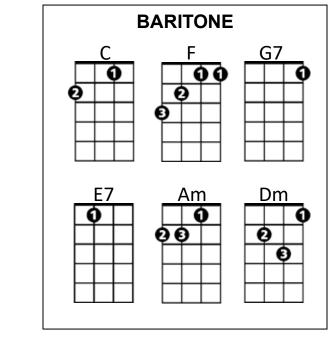
Dm



Am







Rain drops falling from heaven G7 C Could never wash away my misery Dm But since we're not together F I look for stormy weather G7 To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

С F **G7** С Some day when my crying is done **G7** С I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun **E7** Am I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll F **G7** Never see me complain Am I'll do my crying in the rain **G7** Am I'll do my crying in the rain

Cryin' in the Rain (Howard Greenfield / Carole King) (G)

G С **D7** G I'll never let you see **D7** G С The way my broken heart is hurting me С **B7** Em I've got my pride and I know how to hide **D7** С All my sorrow and pain Em D7 Em I'll do my crying in the rain

G C D7 G

If I wait for cloudy skies C D7 G You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes C B7 Em You'll never know that I still love you so C D7 Only heartaches remain Em D7 G I'll do my crying in the rain

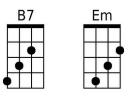
CAmRain drops falling from heaven
D7GD7GCould never wash away my misery
AmBut since we're not together
CI look for stormy weather
D7To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

G С **D7** G Some day when my crying is done G **D7** I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun С **B7** Em I may be a fool but till then darling, you'll **D7** С Never see me complain Em I'll do my crying in the rain **D7** Em I'll do my crying in the rain

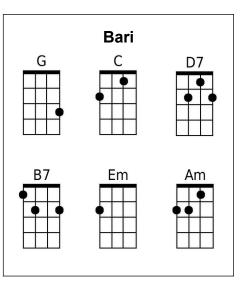


С









Daisy Bell (On a Bicycle Built for Two) - Harry Dacre (1892)

С **G7** There is a flower within my heart С Daisy, Dai-sy **G7** С Planted one day by a glancing dart С **G7 D7** Planted by Dai-sy Bell

Am Em7 Am Whether she loves me or loves me not A7 Dm Dm Sometimes it's hard to tell Em7 Am Am Yet I am longing to share the lot **D7** G G7 Of beautiful Daisy Bell

Chorus:

С F С Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do **G7** С Am D7 **G7** I'm half cra - zy all for the love of you С It won't be a stylish marriage F С I can't afford a carriage **G7** С **G7** But you'll look sweet upon the seat **G7** С С Of a bicycle built for two

С **G7** We will go tandem as man and wife С Daisy, Dai-sy **G7** С Pedalling away down the road of life **G7 D7** С I and my Daisy Bell

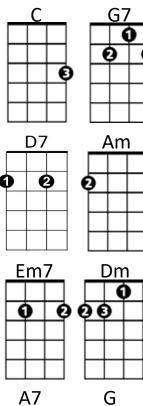
Am Em7 Am When the road's dark, we can both despise Dm A7 Dm Policemen and lamps as well Em7 Am Am There are bright lights in the dazzling eves **D7** G G7 Of beautiful Daisy Bell

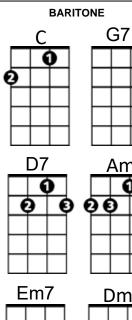
(Chorus)

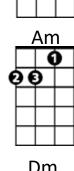
С **G7** I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe, С Daisy, Dai-sy С **G7** You'll be the belle which I will ring, you know С **G7 D7** Sweet little Daisy Bell

Am Em7 Am You'll take the lead in each trip we'll take A7 Dm Dm Then if I don't do well Am Em7 Am I will permit you to use the brake **D7** G G7 My beautiful Daisy Bell

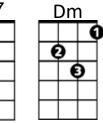
(Chorus)

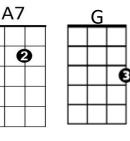




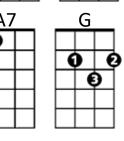


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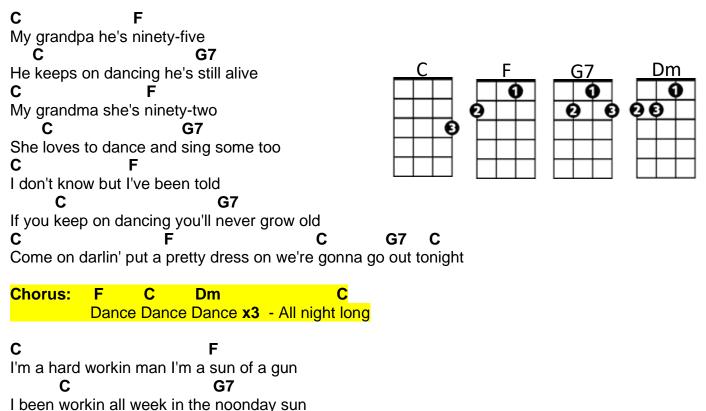




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Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of C



G7

С

G7

С

(Chorus)

С

С

С

С

С F Well come on darlin' don't you look that way С **G7** Don't know when you smile I've got to say You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight **G7** Don't you want to go out tonight F You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl С **G7** When you dance it brightens up my world **G7** С С Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

F

С Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun

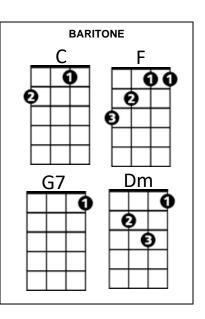
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

G7

The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn

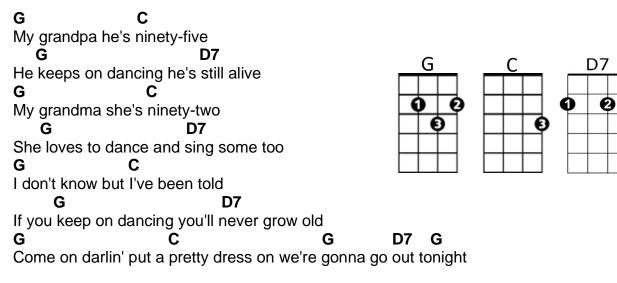
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

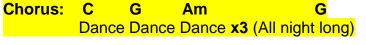
F



(Chorus)

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Key of G

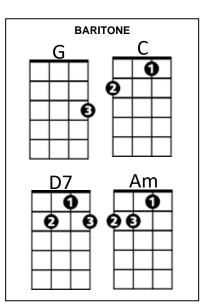




G С I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun G **D7** I been workin all week in the noonday sun G С The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn G **D7** I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done **D7** G С G Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun G **D7** G Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G С Well come on darlin' don't you look that way **D7** Don't know when you smile I've got to say You're my honey-pumpkin-lover you're my heart's delight G **D7** Don't you want to go out tonight G С You're such a pretty lady you're such a sweet girl G D7 When you dance it brightens up my world G D7 G Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight



Am

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<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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Notes:

Chords: G 320003 C x30210 D7 xx0212 C/B x22010 Am7 x02010 Sometimes I find myself playing Am instead of Am7 and it still sounds good so if it is easier for you go for it Am x02210

Strum Pattern:

DDUUD

On the split measures I just do DD for each chord. The split measures are G D7 on the last line of the verses and C C/B in the chorus.

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) Dance, Dance, Dance, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of C

G C G⊥ **D7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. G⊥ CI G⊥ **D7**| My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. G С I don't know, but I've been told **D7** If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. G Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; D7 G G We're gonna go out to-night.

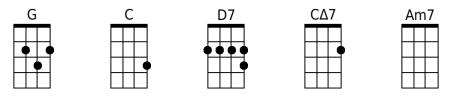
Chorus:

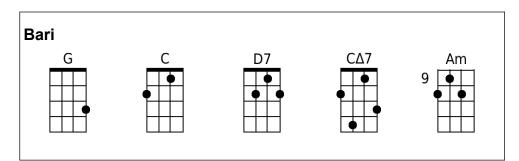
С

Cmaj7 Am7 **D7** G Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

G I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; **D7** I been workin all week in the noonday sun. G The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; G **D7** I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. **D7** Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; G **D7** We're gonna go out to-night. Chorus

G Come on, darlin', don't look that way; **D7** G Don't you know when you smile I've got to say: You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; **D7** Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; When you dance, it brightens up my world. Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; G D7 G We're gonna go out to-night. Chorus





Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance</u>, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of F

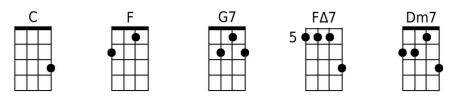
C F⊥ C⊥ **G7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. C⊥ F⊥ C⊥ **G7**⊺ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. С F I don't know, but I've been told **G7** If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. **G7** С С Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

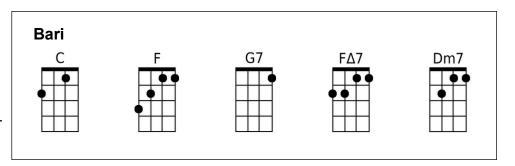
Chorus:

FFmaj7Dm7G7CDance, Dance, Dance[x3]All night long.

I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; С **G7** I been workin all week in the noonday sun. The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; С **G7** I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. **G7** С F С Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. **G7** С С Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

С Come on, darlin', don't look that way; С G7 Don't you know when you smile I've got to say: You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; Don't you want to go out tonight? С You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; С When you dance, it brightens up my world. С **G7** С Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus





Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance</u>, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of G

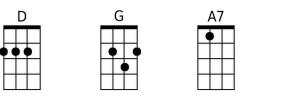
D G D⊥ **A7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D⊥ G↓ D⊥ **A7**⊥ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D G I don't know, but I've been told A7 If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. D D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:

G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

D I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; D A7 I been workin all week in the noonday sun. The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; D A7 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. D G D A7 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. Δ7 D D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. **Chorus**

D Come on, darlin', don't look that way; A7 D Don't you know when you smile I've got to say: You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; A7 Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; D When you dance, it brightens up my world. D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus



_[Em	
	•	

GΔ7

Bari				
	G	A7	GΔ7	Em7

Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance</u>, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of C

G CL G D7 | My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. GL C GL **D7** My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D7 G I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. G **D7** Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:

C Cmaj7 Am7 D7 G Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

G **D7** С G I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun. С The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; **D7** G I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. G G **D7** Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. **D7** G G Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus G **D7** С G Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say:

You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight;

G D7 Don't you want to go out tonight?

G

G

You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; **G D7**

When you dance, it brightens up my world.

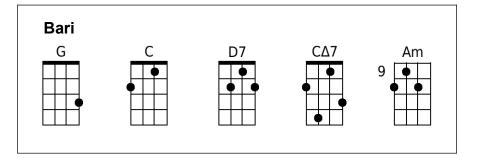
С

D7

G

G

Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus









C	Δ	7
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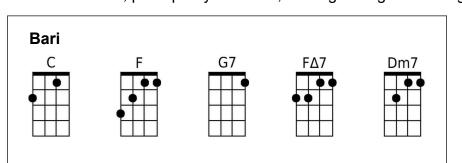
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance</u>, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of F

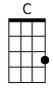
Chorus:

F Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

CFCG7I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun.
CFThe wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn;
CG7I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done.G7CFCTake my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun.CFCG7Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.Chorus

С **G7** F С Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say: You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; **G7** С Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; When you dance, it brightens up my world. F **G7** С С Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus











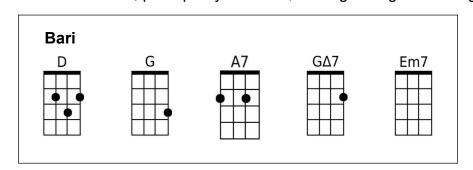
Dance, Dance, Dance (Brenda Cooper, Joseph Cooper & Steve Miller) <u>Dance, Dance, Dance</u>, Steve Miller Band, from the album "Fly Like An Eagle" (1976) Key of G

Chorus:

G Gmaj7 Em7 A7 D Dance, Dance, Dance [x3] All night long.

A7 D G D I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; I been workin all week in the noonday sun. G The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; A7 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. D A7 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. A7 D D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus

D A7 D G Come on, darlin', don't look that way; don't you know when you smile I've got to say: You're my honey-pumpkin lover, you're my heart's delight; Δ7 G D n Don't you want to go out tonight? You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; D Α7 When you dance, it brightens up my world. A7 n D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus







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Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Am

Intro: Am D G Em x2 Tacet Am D We get it on most every night, Em G When that moon is big and bright Am It's a supernatural delight, Em G Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Am D G Em (pause)

TacetAmDEverybody here is out of sight,
GEmThey don't bark and they don't bite
AmDThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
GEmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

Dancing in the moonlight, D G Em Everybody's feeling warm and bright Am D It's such a fine and natural sight, G Em Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

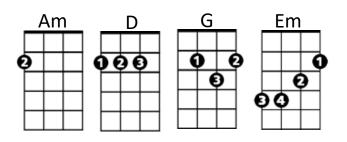
Em (pause) Am D G Tacet Am D We like our fun and we never fight, Em G You can't dance and stay uptight Am It's a supernatural delight, G Em Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

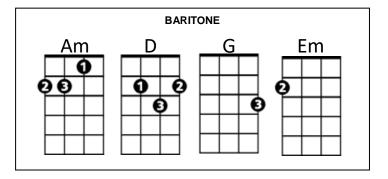
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Am D G Em x2 (pause)

TacetAmDEverybody here is out of sight,
GEmThey don't bark and they don't bite
AmDThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
GEmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade





Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Dm

Intro: Dm G С Am **x2** Tacet Dm G We get it on most every night, Am С When that moon is big and bright Dm G It's a supernatural delight, Am С Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Dm G C Am (pause)

TacetDmGEverybody here is out of sight,
CAmThey don't bark and they don't bite
DmGThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
CAmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

<mark>Dm</mark>

Dm

G

С

Dancing in the moonlight, GCCAM Everybody's feeling warm and bright DMCAM It's such a fine and natural sight, CAM Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

TacetDmGWe like our fun and we never fight,
CAmYou can't dance and stay uptight
DmGIt's a supernatural delight,
CAmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

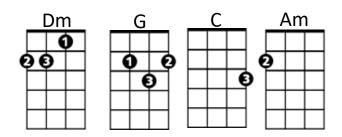
Am (pause)

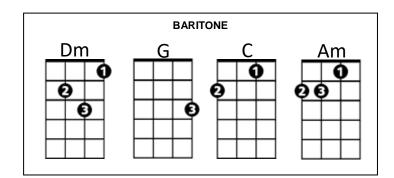
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Dm G C Am x2 (pause)

TacetDmGEverybody here is out of sight,
CAmThey don't bark and they don't bite
DmGThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
CAmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade





Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Em

Intro: Em A D Bm x2 Tacet Em A

We get it on most every night, D Bm When that moon is big and bright Em A It's a supernatural delight, D Bm Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

Em A D Bm (pause)

TacetEmAEverybody here is out of sight,
DBmDBmThey don't bark and they don't bite
EmAThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
DBmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

Chorus:

<mark>Em</mark>

Em

Α

D

Dancing in the moonlight, A D Bm Everybody's feeling warm and bright Em A It's such a fine and natural sight, D Bm Everybody's dancing in the moonlight

TacetEmAWe like our fun and we never fight,
DBmDBmYou can't dance and stay uptight
EmAIt's a supernatural delight,
DBmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

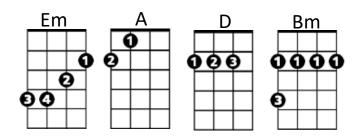
Bm (pause)

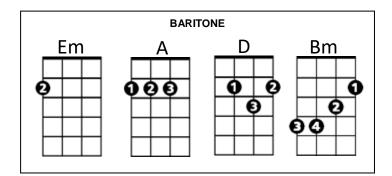
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Em A D Bm x2 (pause)

TacetEmAEverybody here is out of sight,
DBmDBmThey don't bark and they don't bite
EmAThey keep things loose they keep it tight,
DBmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

(Chorus) Repeat to fade





DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis)

Intro C F C It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & G \\ Come listen you fellers so young and so fine \\ C & F & C \\ Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine \\ C7 & F & G \\ It will form as a habit and seep in your soul \\ C \\ Till the stream of your blood \\ F & C \\ Is as black as the coal. \\ \end{array}$

Refrain

GFCIt's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dewGFCWhere danger is double and pleasures are fewC7Where the rain never fallsFGAnd the sun never shinesCFCIt's dark a s a dungeon way down in the mines.

(Refrain)

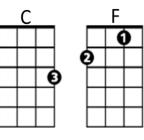
С

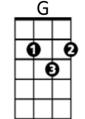
The midnight, the morning, F GOr the middle of the day C F CIt's the same to the miner who labors away C7Where the demons of the death F GOften come by surprise C F COne fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

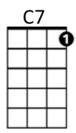
(Refrain)

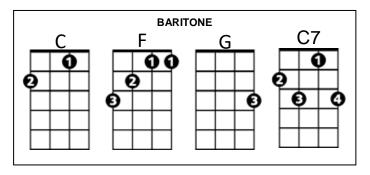
 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & G \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ C & F & C \\ \hline My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ \hline C7 & F & G \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ G & F & C \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

(Refrain) extend last line









DARK AS A DUNGEON (Merle Travis)

Intro G C G It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & D \\ Come listen you fellers so young and so fine \\ G & C & G \\ \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & G \\ \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{c|c} Oh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine \\ \hline G7 & C & D \\ \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{c|c} G7 & C & D \\ \hline It will form as a habit and seep in your soul \\ \hline G \\ \hline G \\ \end{array}$ $\begin{array}{c|c} Till the stream of your blood \\ \hline C & G \\ \hline Is as black as the coal. \end{array}$

Refrain

DCGIt's dark as a dungeon and damp as the dewDCGWhere danger is double and pleasures are fewG7Where the rain never fallsCDAnd the sun never shinesGCGCIt's dark a s a dungeon way down in the mines.

(Refrain)

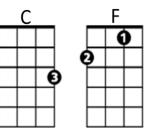
G

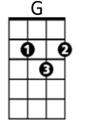
The midnight, the morning, C D Or the middle of the day G C G It's the same to the miner who labors away G7Where the demons of the death C D Often come by surprise G C G One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

(Refrain)

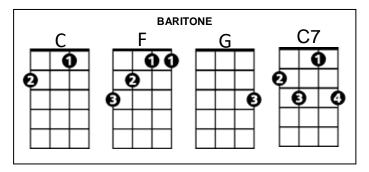
 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & D \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ G & C & G \\ My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ \hline G7 & C & D \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ D & C & G \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

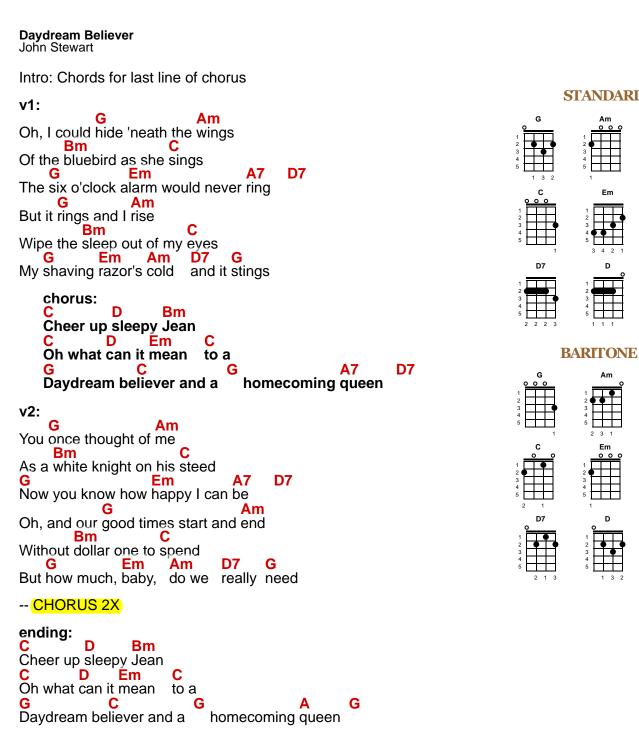
(Refrain) extend last line





_(27	
)





Bm

STANDARD

Daydream (John Sebastian) Key C

Intro: C

CA7What a day for a daydreamDmG7What a day for a daydreamin' boyCA7And I'm lost in a daydreamDmG7Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

С			A7	,
		()	
	•			

F **D7** С A7 And even if time ain't really on my side **D7** С F A7 It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside F **D7** С A7 I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun **D7 G7** And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

C A7

I been havin' a sweet dream

 Dm
 G7

 I been dreamin' since I woke up today

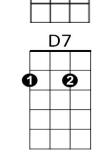
 C
 A7

 It's starring me and my sweet dream

 Dm
 G7

 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

F **D7** С A7 And even if time is passin' me by a lot A7 F **D7** С I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got F **D7** С A7 Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load **D7 G7** A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

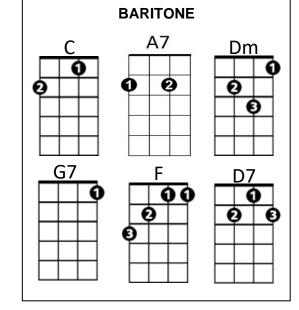


Verse melody (whistled)

F	D7		С	A7
And you can	be sure th	at if you'r	e feelin	n' right
F	D7	С	A7	
A daydream	will last alc	ong into th	ne nigh	t
F	D7		С	A7
Tomorrow at	breakfast	you may	prick u	p your ears
D7			G7	
Or you may l	be davdrea	min' for a	thous	and vears

CA7What a day for a daydreamDmG7Custom-made for a daydreamin' boyCA7And I'm lost in a daydreamDmG7Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)

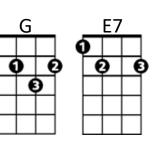


Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

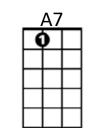
Intro: G

G **E7** What a day for a daydream **D7** Am What a day for a daydreamin' boy G E7 And I'm lost in a daydream Am **D7** Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy С A7 G **E7** And even if time ain't really on my side **E7 C**m A7 G nof those days for takin' a walk outside G **E7** A7 20 vin' the day to take a walk in the sun **D7** l on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn E7 G I been havin' a sweet dream Am **D7** I been dreamin' since I woke up today G **E7** It's starring me and my sweet dream Am **D7** 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way С Α7 G E7

CA7GE7And even if time is passin' me by a lotCA7GE7I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've gotCA7GE7CA7GE7Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my loadA7D7A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad



Am					
ø					
	D7	/			
Q	•	3			
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Verse melody (whistled)

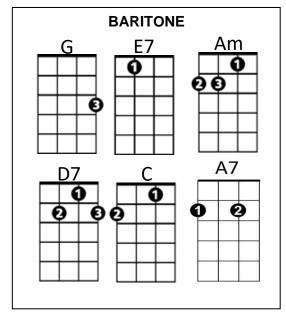
С	A7		G	E7
And you c	an be sure tha	at if you'r	e feelin	' right
С	A7	G	E7	
A daydrea	m will last alo	ng into th	ne night	t
С	A7		G	E7
Tomorrow	at breakfast y	ou may	prick up	o your ears
A7			D7	
Or you ma	ay be daydreai	min' for a	thousa	and years

G

What a day for a daydream Am D7 Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy G E7 And I'm lost in a daydream Am D7 Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

E7

Chorus melody to fade (optional whistle)



Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful)

Intro: C

С A7 What a day for a daydream Dm **G7** What a day for a daydreamin' boy A7 С And I'm lost in a daydream **G7** Dm Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus:

D7 A7 С And even if time ain't really on my side **D7** С **A7** It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside **D7** С **A7** F I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun **D7** And fall on my face on somebody's **G7** New-mowed lawn

С A7

I been havin' a sweet dream Dm **G7** I been dreamin' since I woke up today С A7 It's starring me and my sweet dream **G7** Dm 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

F **D7** A7 С And even if time is passin' me by a lot **D7** С I couldn't care less about the dues . A7 You say I've got A7 F **D7** С Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load **D7** A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

Verse melody (whistled)

D7 A7 F С And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7** F С A7 A daydream will last 'til long into the night **D7** F Tomorrow at breakfast you may С A7 Prick up your ears **D7 G7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

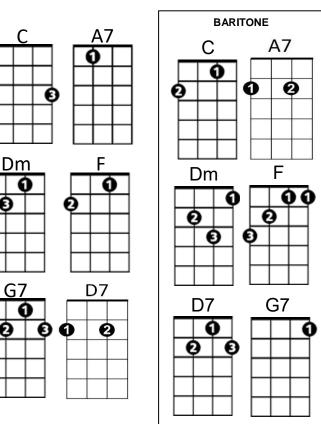
С A7

What a day for a daydream Dm **G7** Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy С A7 And I'm lost in a daydream Dm **G7** Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade

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Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful) Key F

Intro: F

FD7What a day for a daydreamGmC7What a day for a daydreamin' boyFD7And I'm lost in a daydreamGmC7Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus:

Bb	G7	F	D7
<mark>And eve</mark>	n if time ain't re	ally on my	<mark>side</mark>
Bb	G7		F D7
lt's one o	of those days fo	or takin' a w	alk outside
Bb	G7	F	D7
<mark>l'm blow</mark>	in' the day to ta	<mark>ke a walk i</mark> i	<mark>n the sun</mark>
G7			
And fall	on my face on s	somebody's	8
	C7		
New-mo	wed lawn		

F D7

I been havin' a sweet dream Gm C7 I been dreamin' since I woke up today F D7 It's starring me and my sweet dream Gm C7 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

Bb **G7** F **D7** And even if time is passin' me by a lot Bb **G7** I couldn't care less about the dues . D7 You say I've got F D7 Bb **G7** Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load **G7** A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

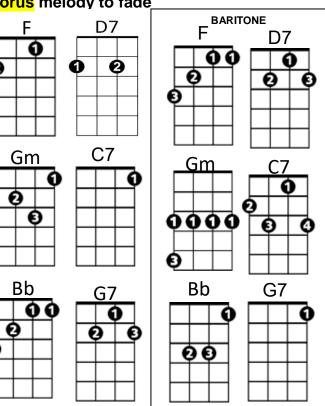
Verse melody (whistled)

Bb **G7** D7 F And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right **D7** Bb **G7** F A daydream will last 'til long into the night Bb **G7** Tomorrow at breakfast you may F **D7** Prick up your ears **G7 C7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

F D7

What a day for a daydreamGmC7Custom-made for a daydreamin' boyFD7And I'm lost in a daydreamGmC7Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade



Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful) Key G

Intro: G

GE7What a day for a daydreamAmD7What a day for a daydreamin' boyGE7And I'm lost in a daydreamAmD7Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus:

С **A7** G **E7** And even if time ain't really on my side **A7** С G **E7** It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside A7 G **E7** С I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun **A7** And fall on my face on somebody's **D7** New-mowed lawn

E7

G

I been havin' a sweet dream

 Am
 D7

 I been dreamin' since I woke up today

 G
 E7

 It's starring me and my sweet dream

 Am
 D7

 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

С A7 **E7** G And even if time is passin' me by a lot С A7 G I couldn't care less about the dues . E7 You say I've got **E7** С A7 G Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load A7 A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

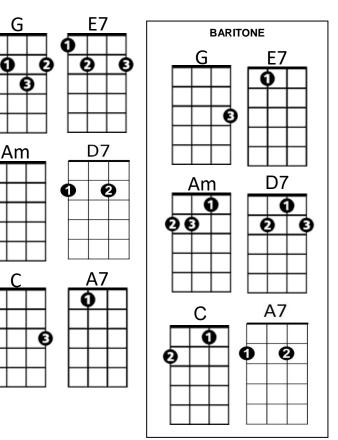
Verse melody (whistled)

A7 **E7** С G And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right С A7 G **E7** A daydream will last 'til long into the night С A7 Tomorrow at breakfast you may G **E7** Prick up your ears A7 **D7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

G E7

What a day for a daydreamAmD7Custom-made for a daydreamin' boyGE7And I'm lost in a daydreamAmD7Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus melody to fade



Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key G

Intro: last two lines of chorus

GDCrossing the highway late last night,
CHe shoulda looked left
GAnd he shoulda looked right.
DHe didn't see the station wagon car.
CGHe skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

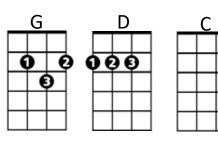
G You got your dead skunk D In the middle of the road C G Dead skunk in the middle of the road D Dead skunk in the middle of the road C G (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

GDCG

GDTake a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.CGRoll up your window and hold your nose.You don't have to lookDAnd you don't have to seeCG'Cause you can feel it in your ol-factory.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D C G (2X)

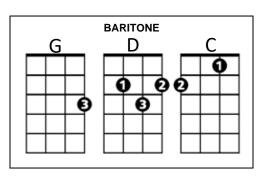


G

Yeah, you got your dead cat And you got your dead dog. С On a moonlit night You got your dead toad frog. You got your dead rabbit And your dead raccoon. The blood and the guts, They gonna make you swoon. (Chorus) C'mon, stink G D C G (2X) You got it. It's dead - It's in the middle, С Dead skunk in the middle Dead skunk in the middle of the road G Stinking to high heaven G All over the road - Technicolor G Oh, you got pollution.

It's dead. It's in the middle, **C G** And it's stinkin' to high heaven.





Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road (Loudon Wainwright III) Key C

Intro: last two lines of chorus

C G Crossing the highway late last night, F He shoulda looked left C And he shoulda looked right. G He didn't see the station wagon car. F C The skunk got squashed and there you are.

CHORUS:

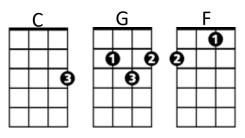
C You got your dead skunk G In the middle of the road F C Dead skunk in the middle of the road G Dead skunk in the middle of the road F C (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

CGFC

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Take a whiff on me - That ain't no rose.} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Roll up your window and hold your nose.} \\ \text{You don't have to look} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{And you don't have to see} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{You se you can feel it in your ol-factory.} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G F C (2X)



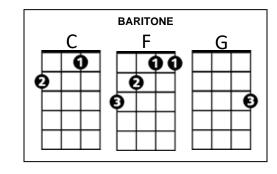
C Yeah, you got your dead cat G And you got your dead dog. F On a moonlit night C You got your dead toad frog. You got your dead rabbit G And your dead raccoon. F The blood and the guts, C They gonna make you swoon.

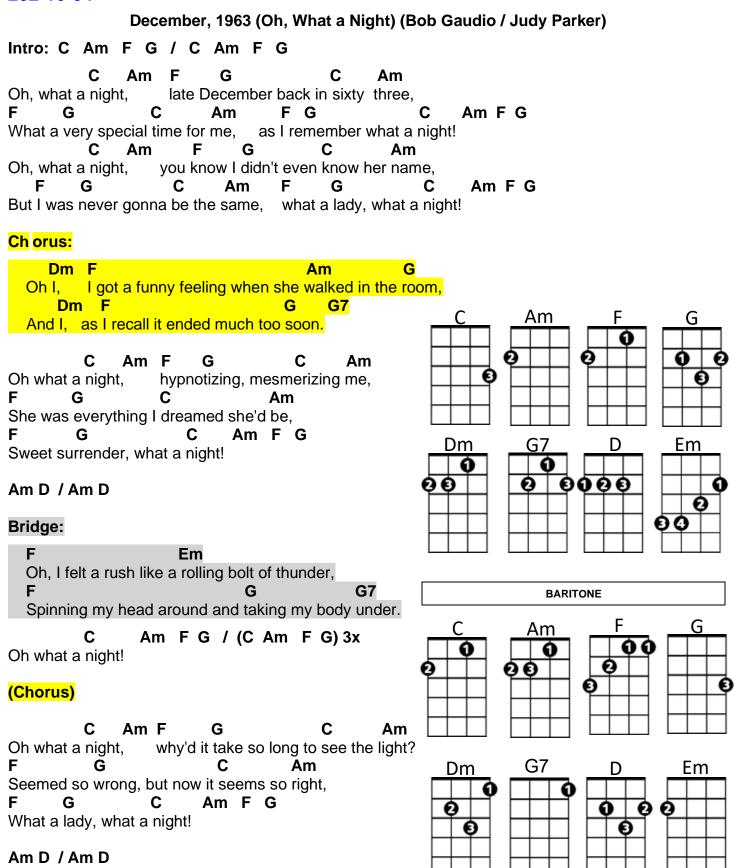
(Chorus) C'mon, stink

C G F C (2X)

CGYou got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,FCDead skunk in the middle of the roadGFCStinking to high heavenGFCAll over the road - TechnicolorGFCOh, you got pollution.GGFCAnd it's stinkin' to high heaven.







(Bridge)

C Am F G to fade Oh what a night! Doo do doo do doo, doo do doo)

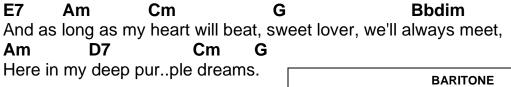
Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish)

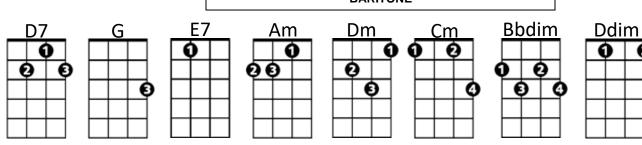
D7 E7 D7 G Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm G **F7** And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm **Bbdim** G Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, Am **D7** G **D7** Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye.

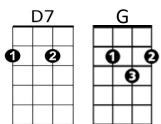
D7 G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a...gain I hold you tight. **E7** Dm G Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7 Bbdim** Am G Cm And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** G **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

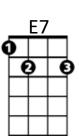
D7 E7 Am **D7** G When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm G **E7** And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G Bbdim Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye.

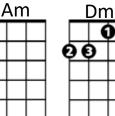
D7 **D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a...gain I hold you tight. G Dm **F7** Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** G **E7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

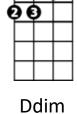


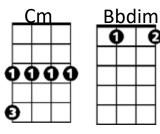


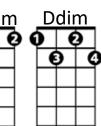












Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) (C)

Intro: First 2 lines of verse.

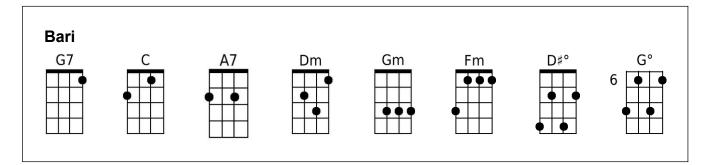
G7 С A7 Dm **G7** When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. С Gm A7 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye. A7 Dm Fm D#dim С Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, Dm **G7** С **G7** Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye.

G7 С Gdim Dm **G7** In the still of the night, once a-gain I hold you tight. С Gm **A**7 Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. A7 Dm Fm С D#dim And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Dm **G7** С **G7** Here in my deep purple dreams.

(Repeat From Top)

Outro

A7DmFmCD#dimAnd as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,DmG7FmCHere in my deep purple dreams.





C

Dm



A7

Gm





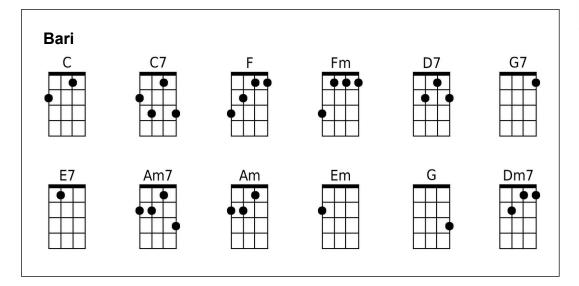


Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

С **C7** F Fm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ? Am7 **D7 G7** С You been out ridin' fences for so long now F Fm С **C7** Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, Am7 **D7** G7 C **E7** G These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em Am Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, С She'll beat you if she's able, G Am7 F С You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Am Em Now it seems to me some fine things С Have been laid upon your table **D7** Dm7 G Am But you only want the ones you can't get

G G7 C C7 F Fm Des – per - ado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Am7 **D7 G7** Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home F **C7** С Fm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' Am7 **E7 D7** G7 C С G Your prison is walkin' through this world all a – lone.









D7

Am

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Am7





Em		
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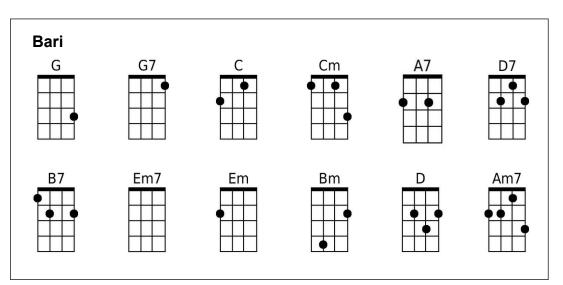
Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? С The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Am7 F C G It's hard to tell the night time from the day Am Em You're losin' all your highs and lows F С Dm7 G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away G7 C C7 F Fm Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Am **D7 G7** С Come down from your fences, open the gate С **C7** F Fm It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you E7 Am F C Dm7 С You better let somebody love you, С E7 Am Dm7 **G**7 C C C7 F Fm C You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (G)

G **G7** С Cm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ? Em7 **A7 D7** G You been out ridin' fences for so long now **G7** Cm G С Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, Em7 D7 **B7 A7** G D These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow Em Bm Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy, С G She'll beat you if she's able, Em7 G D С You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet Em Bm Now it seems to me some fine things С G Have been laid upon your table

EmA7Am7DBut you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 С Cm Des – perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Em7 Α7 **D7** Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home **G7** С G Cm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' Em7 **B7 A7** D7 G G D Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone













	D7				
•))		

37			
•			
0			

Em

Em7					



Am7			

Em Bm Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ? G С The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Em7 G D С It's hard to tell the night time from the day Bm Em You're losin' all your highs and lows Am7 D С G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away D7 G G7 С Cm Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Em G **A**7 **D7** Come down from your fences, open the gate **G7** Cm С G It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow a-bove you Em C G Am7 G **B7** You better let somebody love you, B7 Em Am7 **D7** G G G7 C Cm G G You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

C C7 F Fm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ? Am7 D7 **G7** You been out ridin' fences for so long now **C7** F Fm Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, Am7 D7 G7 C G **E7** These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

AmEmDon't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,FCShe'll beat you if she's able,Am7FCYou know the queen of hearts is always your best betAmEmFCNow it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your tableAmD7Dm7GBut you only want the ones you can't get

G7 C C7 F Fm Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Am7 **G7** С D7 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home **C7** F Fm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' Am7 **D7** G7 C E7 G Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ? F С The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Am7 F C G It's hard to tell the night time from the day Am Em You're losin' all your highs and lows С F Dm7 G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

G7 C C7 F Fm Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Am **D7 G7** Come down from your fences, open the gate **C7** Fm F С It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you E7 Am F C Dm7 С You better let somebody love you, С E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late C7 F Fm D7 G7 Ø 0 ื่อ Ð 4 E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 Ô ø Ø 000 ิด ด ø ً€ 00 BARITONE C7F Fm G7 D7 ด <u>ด</u>ดล ด Ø Ø Ð 0 ø Ø E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 อ 00 00 00 Ø 0 0 ø

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

G G7 С Cm Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ? Em7 A7 **D7** You been out ridin' fences for so long now Cm **G7** С Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons, **B7** Em7 Ă7 D7 G D These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

EmBmDon't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
CGCGShe'll beat you if she's able,
Em7CCGYou know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
EmGEmBmCGNow it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
EmEmA7Am7But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 С Cm Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger, Em7 **D7** G A7 Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home G **G7** Cm And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin' Em7 A7 D7 G G **B7** D Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone

Em Bm Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ? С G The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Em7 С G D It's hard to tell the night time from the day Em Bm You're losin' all your highs and lows С G Am7 D Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G G7 С Cm Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Em A7 **D7** Come down from your fences, open the gate G7 С Cm G It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you B7 Em C G Am7 G You better let somebody love you, G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late C7 F Fm D7 G7 0 O 0 0 Ø Ø Ø ø 0 **F7** Am Am7 Em Dm7 G O 00 ø 0 0 ด ø Ø 60 BARITONE F Fm D7 G7 000 0 Ø ø Ø Ø € E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 Ó 00 00 00 Ø ø 0 Θ

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus:						
G	F					
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with t	the blue d <mark>r</mark>	<mark>ess on</mark>
C	F	С	F	С	F	C
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with t	the blue dr	<mark>ess on</mark>

С

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **F** Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

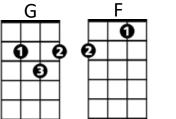
С

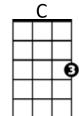
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi **F C** Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

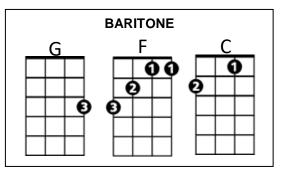
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACETFC2XGood golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball ---GGFCGIf you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama callCFCFrom the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nightsSee Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACETFCGood golly, MissMolly- You sure like to ballGFCYou have take it easy- Hear your mama call







С

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes
 Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat
 F
 C
 Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

<mark>(Chorus) 3X</mark>

С

С

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version) G С G С Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? G С

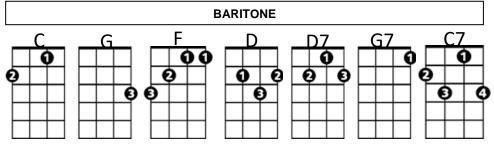
Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar С G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know **D7 G7** The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

С **G7** Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? **C7** If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

G Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side С G Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar G Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing **D7 G7** But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

(CHORUS)



D7 0 000 Ø 00 Θ ø С G С G С Now the nation rose as one to send their only son Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House G To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent **G7** D7 They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of? Boom. boom!

Key C

(CHORUS)

D7 (STOP) G С On the bedpost o - ver - night -

TACET

Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night

(STOP) **D7** С

On the bedpost o - ver - night -

TACET

A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime

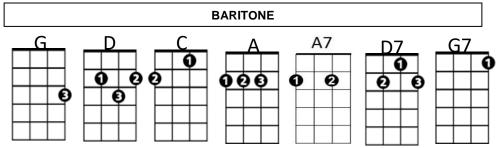
He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time

D7 G С On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version) Kev G G D G D G D7 Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? 0000 Ø 0 G Ø С D G ø ø Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar G D I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know G Δ7 **D7** G D D G Α Now the nation rose as one to send their only son The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? **CHORUS:** Up to the White House, yes, the nation's only White House D G G **D7** To voice their dis - content, un-to the Pres-i-dent Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? **D7** A7 **G7** G They pawn the burning question what has swept this con-ti-nent If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? TACET If tin whistles are made of tin, what do they make fog horns out of? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Boom. boom! Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? (CHORUS) A7 D (STOP) D G G Here comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her side On the bedpost o - ver - night -TACET С G D G Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight Up to the altar, just as steady as Gibraltar D G Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night Why, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thing Δ7 D7 (STOP) Δ7 D G But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing On the bedpost o - ver - night -

TACET

(CHORUS)



A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime

He's singin' out the chorus but he hasn't got the time

A7 D G On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key C

С С G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar Ð С € G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell (mumble like toothless) **D7 G7** D7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well ด **G7 G7 G7** Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? 2 Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack? **C7** If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? С D7 Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack? Ø С G One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right? G С G I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be **G7** Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" **D7 G7** He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea" Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? **G7** Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? **C7** If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? BARITONE G **D7** 0 0 On the bed -post o - ver - night! ø 0 €

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Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (Original Version) Key G

G G G Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? The convict out on bail said "Put me back in Jail" G 0000 Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar Harrang de knocker, he must be off his rocker G ø G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Then back in his old cell, the reason he did tell (mumble like toothless) **D7** Δ7 A7 The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no? His gum was stuck above his bed and his false teeth as well **D7 D7 D7** Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? Does your chewing gum have more uses than it says upon the pack? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you stretch it out much further than the man upon the rack? Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor when your lips refuse to smack? **G7** Ó G G One night old Granny Stead stuck gum all round her bed When on our honey-moon, up in our hotel room Elastic rollers, all that chewing without molars It was heaven, we slept 'til half eleven G D A prowler in the night, got stuck on Gran's bed, right? I found a waiter next to me; he was embarrassed as could be **D7 D7** Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea" **D7** Does your chewing gum lose its sticky on the bedpost overnight? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? Does it go all hard, fall on the floor and look a nasty sight? If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite? Can you bend it like a fish hook just in case you get a bite? Can you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost over-night? Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight? A7 BARITONE **G7** G On the bed -post o - ver - night!

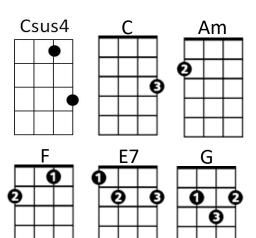
Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)

Intro: Csus4

C Am There is freedom within, there is freedom without F E7 Try to catch the deluge - in a paper cup C Am There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost F But you'll never see the end of the road E7 While you're traveling with me

Chorus:

FGCAmHey now, hey now, Don't dream it's overFGCHey now, hey now, When the world comes inFGCAmThey come, they come-To build a wall between usFGWe know they won't win



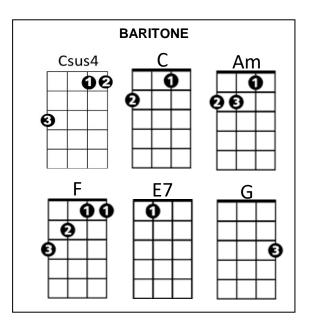
CAmNow I'm towing my car,there's a hole in the roofFE7My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proofCAmIn the paper today -tales of war and of wasteFE7But you turn right over to the T.V. page

(Chorus) CAmFE7/CAmFE7/FCFCBbG

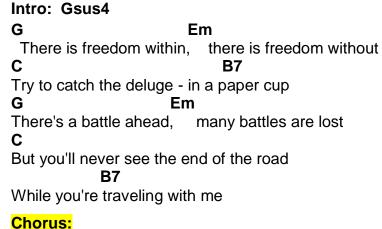
 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Am \\ \text{Now I'm walking again - to the beat of a drum} \\ F & E7 \\ \text{And I'm counting the steps - to the door of your heart} \\ C & Am \\ \text{Only shadows ahead - barely clearing the roof} \\ F & E7 \\ \text{Get to know the feeling of liberation and release} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FG Am F C Am С G Don't let them win - Hey now, hey now F С Am G Hey now, hey now - Don't let them win Am G С They come, they come - Don't let them win G С Am / F G Am F Hey now, hey now,



Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)



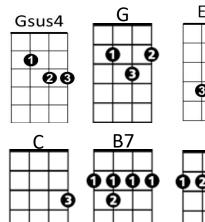
Hey now, hey now, Don't dream it's over

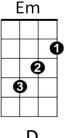
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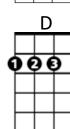
Hey now, hey now, When the world comes in

D

D







They come, they come - To build a wall between us С D We know they won't win G Em Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof С **B7** My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof G Em

G

G

Em

Em

Em

In the paper today - tales of war and of waste С **B7** But you turn right over to the T.V. page

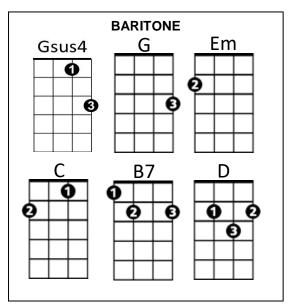
(Chorus)

С

G Em C B7 / G Em C B7 / C G C G Bb D G Em Now I'm walking again - to the beat of a drum **R7** And I'm counting the steps - to the door of your heart Em G Only shadows ahead - barely clearing the roof С **B7** Get to know the feeling of liberation and release

(Chorus)

CDG Em C D G Em Don't let them win - Hey now, hey now С G Em D Hey now, hey now - Don't let them win С G Em They come, they come - Don't let them win С D G Em / C D Em Hey now, hey now,



Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue (Richard C Leigh)

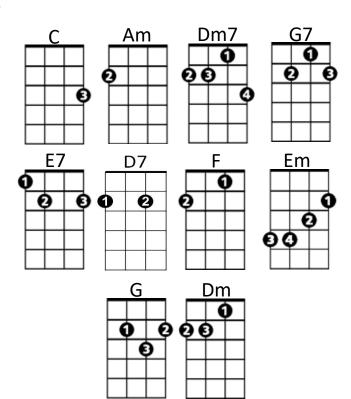
Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7 С Am Dm7 **G7** Don't know when I've been so blue Am Dm **E7** С Don't know what's come over you Am D7 Am С You've found someone ne - w F Em Dm7 G And don't it make my brown eyes blue

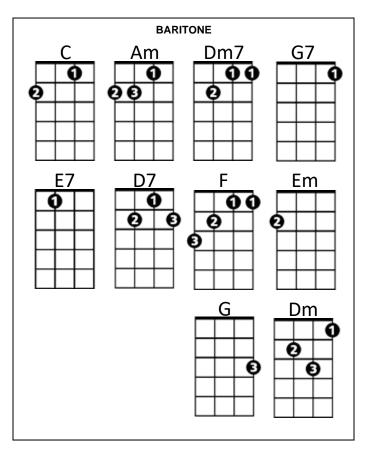
CAmDm7G7I'll be finewhen you're goneCAmDmE7I'll just cryall night longAmCAmD7Say it isn't tru - eFGCAnd don't it make my brown eyes blue

Em F С Am Tell me no secrets, tell me some lies Em F C Am Give me no reasons, give me ali - bis Am Em F С Tell me you love me and don't let me cry Em F Dm G Say anything but don't say goodbye

Dm7 С Am **G7** I didn't mean to treat you bad С Am Dm **E7** Didn't know just what I had Am C Am D7 But honey now I do - o F Em And don't it make my brown eyes, F Em Don't it make my brown eyes F С G Don't it make my brown eyes blue.

C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C





Don't Let The Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers) (C)

С

Chorus

С F Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. С

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

С

F There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile.

G Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse.

They all lived together in a crooked little house. Chorus

С

Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

G

Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

G С Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat. Chorus

С Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

G С They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch,

G Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch. Chorus

(Note Chord Change)

D G Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. A7 D

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. D G

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Α7

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

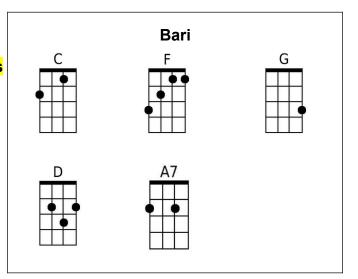
D

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.









Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

CHORUS:

GCAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.DGAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.GCAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.DDO

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it **G** and I might drown.

G

There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile,

С

С

D G Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

C Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse, D G They all lived together in a crooked little house

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

G C Well, this crooked little man and his crooked little smile,

D G Took his crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

Bought some crooked nails and a crooked little bat,

D G Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat.

<mark>(CHORUS</mark>)

G C Now this crooked little man and his crooked cat and mouse,

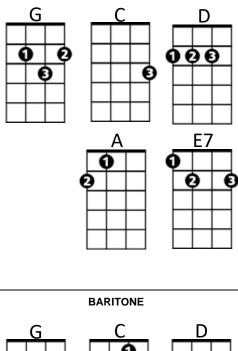
D G They all live together in a crooked little house.

Has a crooked door with a crooked little latch, D G Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

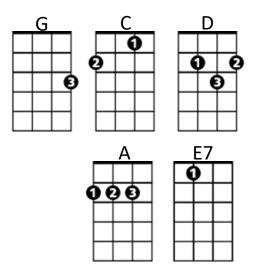
(CHORUS) (note chord change)

ADAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.E7AAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.AAAh, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.E7My roof's got a hole in it and I might drownOh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it...My roof's got a hole in it...

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.



Α



Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

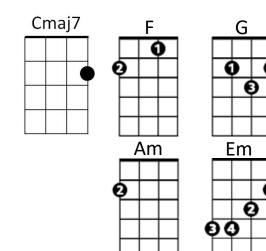
Cmaj7 F

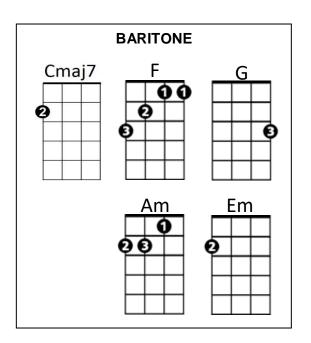
Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Cmaj7 F G Tonight's the time for all your tears Am Em Your heart may be broken tonight Am Em But tomorrow in the mornin' light Cmaj7 F F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

Cmaj7 Cmai₇ F F The night time shadows disappear Cmaj7 F G And with them go all your tears Am Em For sunshine will bring joy Am Em For every girl and boy so Cmaj7 F F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

GAmWe know that cryin's not a bad thingFGBut stop your cryin' when the birds sing

Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F It may be hard to discover Cmaj7 F G That you been left for another Am Em And don't forget that love's a game Am Em And it can always come again so F Cmaj7 F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Cmai7 F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no Cmaj7 Oh, no, no





Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

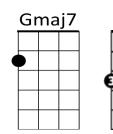
Gmaj7 Bb

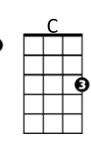
Gmaj7 Bb Gmai7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Gmai7 Bb С Tonight's the time for all your tears Dm Am Your heart may be broken tonight Dm Am But tomorrow in the mornin' light Gmaj7 Bb Bb С Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

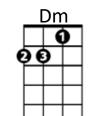
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb The night time shadows disappear Gmaj7 Bb С And with them go all your tears Am Dm For sunshine will bring joy Dm Am For every girl and boy so Gmaj7 Bb Bb С Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

CDmWe know that cryin's not a bad thingBbCBut stop your cryin' when the birds sing

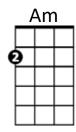
Gmai7 Gmai7 Bb Bb It may be hard to discover Gmai7 Bb С That you been left for another Dm Am And don't forget that love's a game Dm Am And it can always come again so Gmaj7 Bb Bb С Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Bb Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Don't let the sun catch you cryin' oh no - Oh, no, no







Bb



Don't Stop Believin' (Steve Perry, Neal Schon)

G

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Am

F

Em

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Intro: C G Am F / C G Em F

CGAmFJust a small town girl, living in a lonely worldCGEmShe took the midnight train going any - whereCGAmJust a city boy, born and raised in south DetroitCGEmFHe took the midnight train going any - where

CGAmF/CGEmF

CGA singer in a smoky room,AmFSmell of wine and cheap perfumeCGFor a smile they can share the night,EmFIt goes on and on and on and on

Chorus:

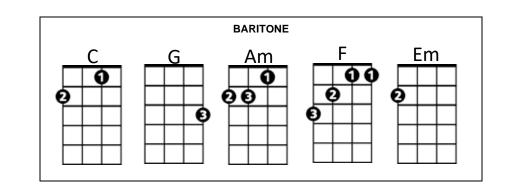
FGCF G G Stran-gers wait-ing up and down the boule-vard G F G С G C Their sha-dows search-ing in the nig-ht F G C F G С G Street-light, pe-ople, living just to find emotion GFG С G Am Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

CGAmF/CGEmF

CGAmFWorking hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrillCGEmFPaying anything to roll the dice, just one more timeCGSome will win, some will lose,AmFSome were born to sing the bluesCGCGEmFOh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

- CGAmF/CGEmF
- Ending: (3X) Instrumental fade
- CGAmFDon't stop believing hold on to the fee-lingCGEmFStreetlight people



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key D

D C G (4x)

С G D If you wake up and don't want to smile DC G If it takes just a little while С G D Open your eyes and look at the day **A7** You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

С G D Don't stop thinking about tomorrow D C G Don't stop, it'll soon be here **DCG** It'll be better than before **A7** Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

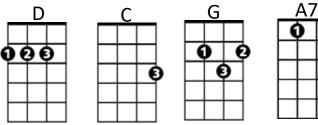
С G D Why not think about times to come С G D And not about the things that you've done С G D If your life was bad to you **A7** Just think what tomorrow will do

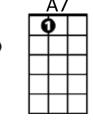
(Chorus)

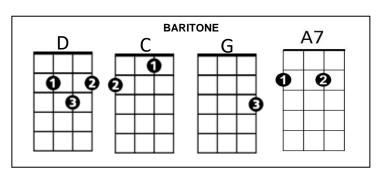
G D C All I want is to see you smile DC G If it takes just a little while С G D I know you don't believe that it's true A7 I never meant any harm to you

(Chorus) 2x

С D G (4x) Oooooh, Don't you look back







Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key G

G F C (4x)

GFCIf you wake up and don't want to smileGFCIf it takes just a little whileGFCOpen your eyes and look at the dayD7You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

GFCDon't stop thinking about tomorrowGFDon't stop, it'll soon be hereGFCIt'll be better than beforeD7Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

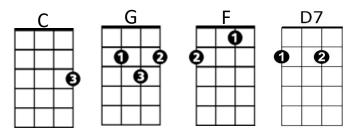
GFCWhy not think about times to comeGFCAnd not about the things that you've doneGFCIf your life was bad to youD7Just think what tomorrow will do

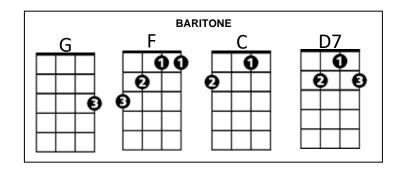
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GFCAll I want is to see you smileGFCIf it takes just a little whileGFCI know you don't believe that it's trueD7I never meant any harm to you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2x

G F C (4x) Oooooh, Don't you look back





Dreams (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key C

Intro: C F G

C F G Oh, my life is changing everyday, C In every possible way. F And oh, my dreams, G It's never quite as it seems, C Never quite as it seems.

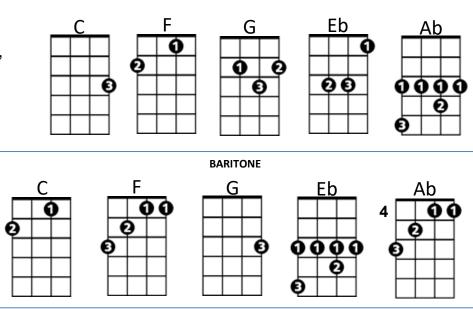
C F I know I've felt like this before G But now I'm feeling it even more, C Because it came from you. C F And then I open up and see G The person falling here is me, C A different way to be. C F And now I tell you openly G You have my heart so don't hurt me. C You're what I couldn't find. F A totally amazing mind G So understanding and so kind C You're everything to me.

C F G Oh, my life is changing everyday, C In every possible way. F And oh, my dreams, G It's never quite as it seems, C 'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Eb Ab / Eb Ab

CFGI want more impossible to ignore,
CCImpossible to ignore.FAnd they'll come true,
GGImpossible not to do,
CCImpossible not to do.C





Dreams (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key G

Intro: G C D

GCDOh, my life is changing everyday,
GGIn every possible way.
CGAnd oh, my dreams,
DDIt's never quite as it seems,
GGNever quite as it seems.G

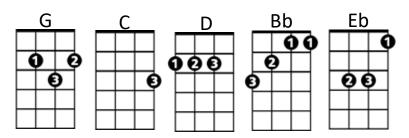
G C I know I've felt like this before D But now I'm feeling it even more, G Because it came from you. G C And then I open up and see D The person falling here is me, G A different way to be. G C And now I tell you openly D You have my heart so don't hurt me. G You're what I couldn't find. C A totally amazing mind D So understanding and so kind G You're everything to me.

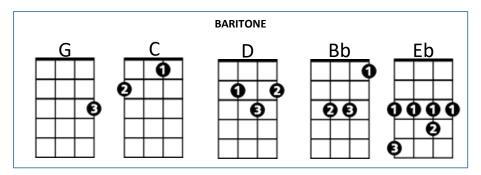
GCDOh, my life is changing everyday,
GIn every possible way.
CIn every possible way.
CAnd oh, my dreams,
DIt's never quite as it seems,
G'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Bb Eb / Bb Eb

GCDI want more impossible to ignore,
GGImpossible to ignore.CGCAnd they'll come true,
DDimpossible not to do,
GGImpossible not to do.

Outro: G C D





Dream a Little Dream of Me (Fabian Andre / Gus Kahn / Wilbur Schwandt)

FE7C#7C7Stars shining bright above youFD7Am7-5D7Night breezes seem to whisper "I loveyou"BbBbm7Birds singing in a sycamore treeFC#7C7Dre am a little dream of me

FE7C#7C7Sa y nighty night and kissmeFD7Am7-5D7Just hold me tight and tell me you missmeBbBbm7While I'm alone a nd blue as can beFC#7C7FA7Dream a little dream of me

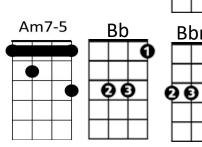
Reprise:

DBm7Em7A7Stars fading but I linger on dearDBm7Em7A7Still craving your kissDBm7Em7A7I'm longing to linger till dawn dearDC#7C7Just saying this

F **E7** C#7 C7 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you F **D7** Sweet dreams that leave all worries Am7-5 D7 Be-hind you Bbm7 Bb But in your dreams whatever they be F C#7 C7 F A7

Dream a little dream of me

(Reprise)



F **E7** C#7 C7 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you **D7** you" Sweet dreams that leave all worries Am7-5 D7 Be-hind you Bb Bbm7 But in your dreams whatever they be C#7 C7 F F F7 Dream a little dream of me Bb Bbm7 But in your dreams whatever they be C#7 C7 F F Dream a little dream of me F E7 **C7** C#7 0 0000 ิด O ø ً€ 0 D7 Am7-5 Bb Bbm7 000000 0 Ø Ø 0 0000 D Em7 Bm7 A7 ሰ 000 0000 0 0 BARITONE F E7 D7 C7 C#7 00 Ó ด O ø Ô 0 ื่อ ً€ 0 ً€ A7 Bbm7 D Bm7 Em7 0 0 Ø 0 Ô Ø Ð € 4

Dream Baby (Roy Orbison)

Chorus:

1(7) Sweet dream baby – Sweet dream baby **4** Sweet dream baby **1(7) 4** How long must I dream?

1(7)

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the whole day through Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams, the night-time too

4

I love you and I'm dreaming of you, that won't do 1(7)

Dream baby, make me stop my dreaming, you can make my dreams come true

4

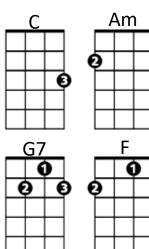
(REPEAT SONG)

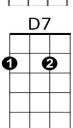
<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

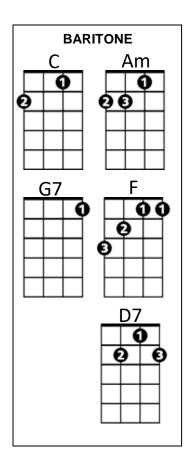
1(7)	2	3	4	5	6	7
A7	В	С	D	E	F	G
B7	С	D	E	F	G	А
C7	D	E	F	G	А	В
D7	E	F	G	А	В	С
E7	F	G	Α	В	С	D
F7	G	А	Bb	С	D	E
G7	А	В	С	D	E	F

Dream Lover (Bobby Darin)

С Am Every night I hope and pra - y a dream lover will come my way С Δm A girl to hold in my ar - ms and know the magic of her charms **G7** С Cause I want - a girl - to call my own Am **G7 G7** I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone С Am Dream lover where are you -u with a love that's oh, so true Am С And a hand that I can ho-ld, to feel you near as I grow old **G7** С С Cause I want - a girl - to call my own Am **G7** С **C7** С I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone С Someday I don't know how I hope she'll hear my plea **D7 G7** Someway I don't know how she' II bring her love to me С Am Dream lover until th – en I'll go to sleep and dream again Am That's the only thing to do-o till all my lover's dreams come true **G7** С Cause I want - a girl - to call my own **G7** С Am С **G7** I want a dream lover so I don't have to dream alone (Repeat verse above) (Drop G7 at end) Am Am Please don't make me dream alone... Am С I beg you don't make me dream alone Am С No I don't wanna dream alone...(Fade out)







Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Am G F G (2x)Am G Now here you go again F G You say you want your freedom G Am Well, who am I to bring you down Am G It's only right that you should Am G Play the way you feel it Am G But listen carefully F G To the sound of your loneliness Am Like a heartbeat drives you mad -F G In the stillness of remembering Am G G What you had, and what you lost -Am G F G What you had, and what you lost

Chorus:

Am G F G Thunder only happens when it's raining G Am F G Players only love you when they're playing Am G F G Women they will come and they will go Am G G When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

Am G F G

Am G F G Now here I go again I see the crystal vision Am G G I keep my visions to myself Am It's only me who wants to Am G Wrap around your dreams and Am G Have you any dreams you'd like to sell G Dreams of loneliness Am G Like a heartbeat drives you mad -F In the stillness of remembering Am G G What you had, and what you lost -Am G G What you had, and what you lost

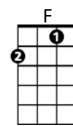
<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

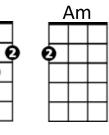
AmGAmYou'll know-You will know-GAm-AmOh oh oh - You'll know--

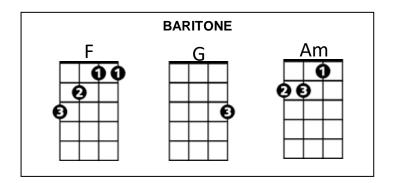
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Dreams (Stevie Nicks)

Intro: Dm C Bb C (2x) Dm Now here you go again Bb С You say you want your freedom С Bb Dm Well, who am I to bring you down Dm С It's only right that you should Dm С Play the way you feel it Dm С But listen carefully Bb To the sound of your loneliness Dm Like a heartbeat drives you mad -Bb С In the stillness of remembering С Dm C Bb What you had, and what you lost -Dm C Bb С What you had, and what you lost

Chorus:

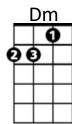
Dm С Bb С Thunder only happens when it's raining Dm Bb С С Players only love you when they're playing Dm Bb C Women they will come and they will go **Bb** C Dm С When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

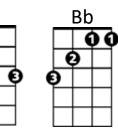
Dm C Bb C

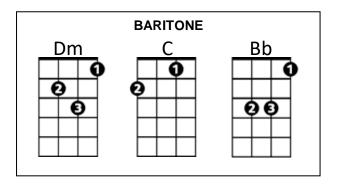
Dm С Bb С Now here I go again I see the crystal vision С Dm Bb I keep my visions to myself Dm It's only me who wants to Dm С Wrap around your dreams and Bb Dm Have you any dreams you'd like to sell С Dreams of loneliness Dm Like a heartbeat drives you mad -Bb In the stillness of remembering Dm C С Bb What you had, and what you lost -Dm C Bb С What you had, and what you lost

<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

DmCDmYou'll know-You will know-CDm-DmOh oh oh - You'll know--







Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key C

C7 F7 Asked a girl what she wanted to be **C7 F7** She said baby, can't you see **C7 F7** I wanna be famous, a star on the screen **G7** But you can do something in between

Chorus:

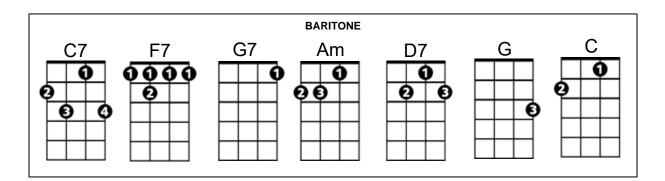
Am **F7** Baby you can drive my car **F7** Am Yes I'm gonna be a star Am **D7** Baby you can drive my car G С G And maybe I love you

C7 F7 I told that girl that my prospects were good **C7 F7** And she said baby, it's understood **C7 F7** Working for peanuts is all very fine **G7** But I can show you a better time

(Chorus)

Instrumental Verse

(Chorus)

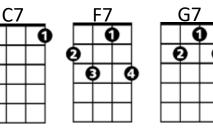


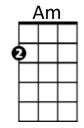
C7 F7 I told that girl I can start right away **C7** F7 And she said listen babe I got something to say **C7 F7** I got no car and it's breaking my heart **G7** But I've found a driver and that's a start

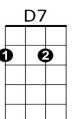
(Chorus)

(Repeat to fade)

G **C7 F7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah **C7 F7** Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

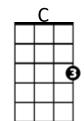


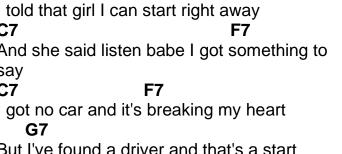




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Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key D

D7G7Asked a girl what she wanted to beD7G7She said baby, can't you seeD7G7I wanna be famous, a star on the screenA7But you can do something in between

Chorus:

BmG7Baby you can drive my carBmG7Yes I'm gonna be a starBmE7Baby you can drive my carADADAnd maybe I love you

D7G7I told that girl that my prospects were goodD7G7And she said baby, it's understoodD7G7Working for peanuts is all very fineA7But I can show you a better time

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental Verse

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

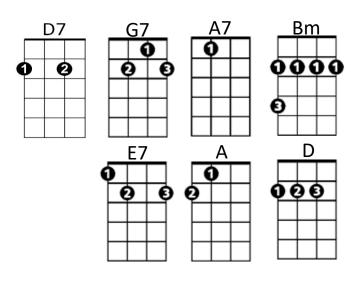
BARITONE D7 G7 A7 E7 D Bm А ิด อ ื่อ ค F O 0 006 ื่อ 60

D7G7I told a girl I can start right awayD7G7And she said listen babe I got something tosayD7G7I got no car and it's breaking my heartA7But I've found a driver and that's a start

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat to fade)

A D7 G7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah D7 G7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah



Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney)

G7C7Asked a girl what she wanted to beG7C7She said baby, can't you seeG7C7I wanna be famous, a star on the screenD7But you can do something in between

Chorus:

EmC7Baby you can drive my carEmC7Yes I'm gonna be a starEmA7Baby you can drive my carDGDGAnd maybe I love you

G7C7I told that girl that my prospects were goodG7C7And she said baby, it's understoodG7C7Working for peanuts is all very fine
D7But I can show you a better time

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D G7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

Instrumental Verse

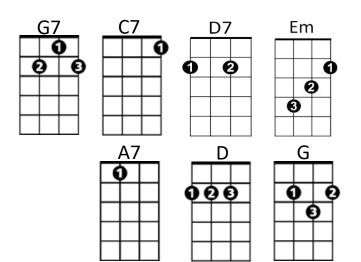
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

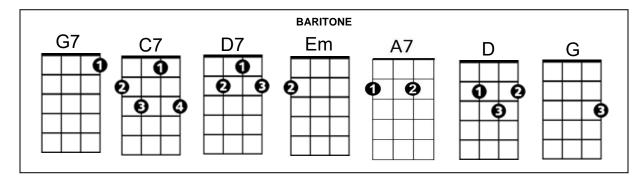
G7C7I told a girl I can start right awayG7C7And she said listen babe I got something tosayG7C7I got no car and it's breaking my heartD7But I've found a driver and that's a start

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat to fade)

D G7 C7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah G7 C7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah





Drive (Ric Ocasek)

CCmaj7CWho's gonna tell you when - it's too late,CCmaj7Who's gonna tell you things - aren't so great.

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
CCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

CCmaj7CWho's gonna pick you up, when you fall?CCmaj7CW ho's gonna hang it up, when you call?

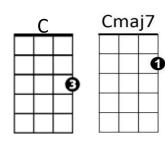
CCmaj7CWho's gonna pay attention, to your dreams?CCmaj7CCAnd who's gonna plug their ears, when you scream?

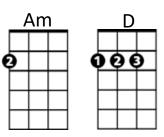
AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,CCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

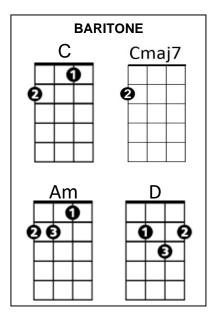
CCmaj7CWho's gonna hold you down, when you shake?CCmaj7CWho's gonna come around, when you break?

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
CCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
CCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?







Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

CGAmGDmAmI close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.CGAmGDmAmAll - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G/ C) Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

CGAmGDmAmSame - old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.CGAmGDmAmAll - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

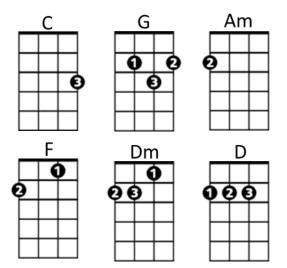
DGAmGAmGFAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- ndohh ohohhohhohhohh

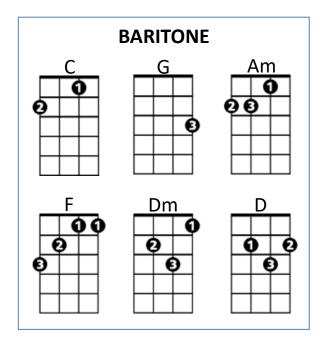
Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G/C)

CGAmGDmAmDon't - hang - on,
CObserver but he earth and sky.Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.CGAmGDmAmIt slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

DGAmDGAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windDGAmDGAmDGAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)





Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977)

Intro: C G Am F / C G Am F

С G Am Dm Am G I close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment's gone. C G Am Dm Am G All my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am G Am/G/ Am D Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

С G Am G Dm Am Same old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea. C G Am G Dm Am All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

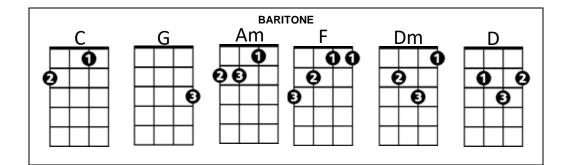
D G Am D G Am G F Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

Am G Am F / Am G Am F / C Am C Am

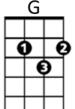
С G Am G Dm Am Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. CG Am G Dm Am It slips away and all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind D G Am G D Am Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

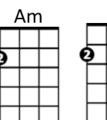
Am G Am F / C G Am F (end on Am)



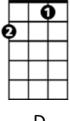
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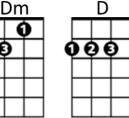


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Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) (G)

GDEmEmI close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment s gone.GDEmDAmEmAll my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.

Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C

A D Em A D Em Em / D / Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

GDEmDAmEmSame old song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.GDEmDAmEmAll we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

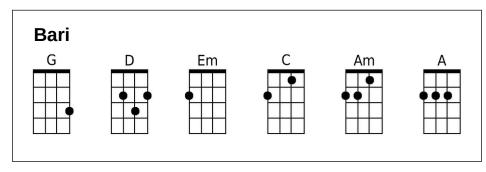
ADEmDEmDEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- ndohh ohohhh

Em D Em C / Em D Em C / G Em G Em

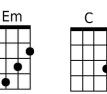
GDEmDAmEmDon't hang on,
Gnothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.GDEmDAmEmItslips away and all your money won t another minute buy.

ADEmADEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windADEmADEmADEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windall we are is dust in the wind

Em D Em C / G D Em C (end on Em)







A				

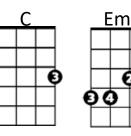
Am

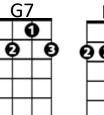
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

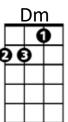
Em Dm **G7** In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Dm **G7** With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Dm **G7** and I miss my loved ones so. I'm a long way from home. Em Dm **G7** In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go. С Em Dm **G7** Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go, Dm **G7** С But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows. Dm **G7** Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast, **G7** Em Dm С Well there she goes, my friend, she's rollin' now at last. С **G7** Em Dm see the silver bird on high, Hear the mighty engines roar, Dm **G7** She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, Dm G7 Where the mornin' rain don't fall. and the sun always shines, Dm **G7** Em She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time. С **G7** Em Dm This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, Dm **G7** 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be. **G7** Dm like you can a freight train, You can't jump a jet plane, Em Dm **G7** So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

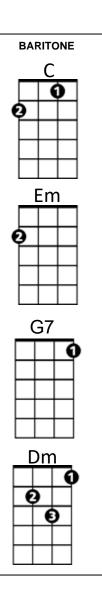
(Repeat verse 1)

CEmDmG7CSo I'd best be on my way,in the early mornin' rain.









Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot) (G)

G **D7** Bm Am G with a dollar in my hand, In the early mornin' rain, Am **D7** With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Am **D7** I'm a long way from home, and I miss my loved ones so, Bm Am **D7** In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go. Bm Am **D7** G G Out on runway number nine, big seven-o-seven set to go, Am **D7** G But I'm stuck here in the grass, where the cold wind blows. Am **D7** Now the liquor tasted good, and the women all were fast. Bm Am **D7**

Well there she goes, my friend,she's rollin' now at last.GBm AmD7G

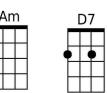
Hear the mighty engines roar, see the silver bird on high, Am D7 G She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, Am D7 G Where the mornin' rain don't fall, and the sun always shines, Bm Am D7 G She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

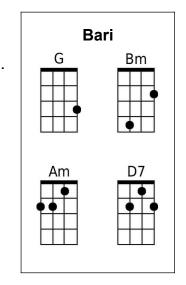
D7 G Bm Am G This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, **D7** Am 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be. Am **D7** You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train, **D7** Bm Am G So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat Verse 1)

GBmAmD7GSo I'd best be on my way,in the early mornin' rain.





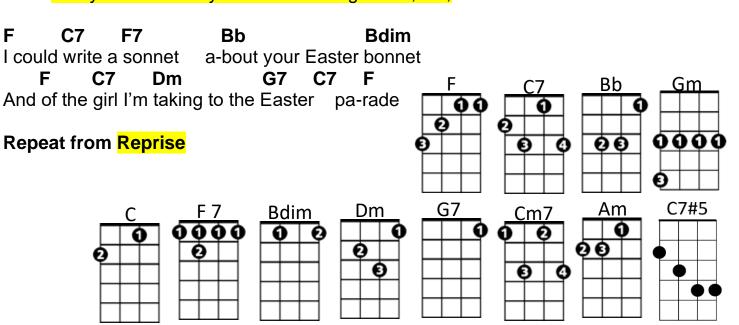


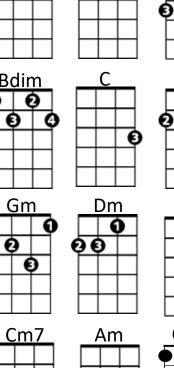
Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933) F **C7** F Never saw you look quite so pretty before **C7** Never saw you dress guite so handsome what's more Bb F Bb **C7** I could hardly wait to keep our date Gm F С This lovely Easter Morning **C7** F Bdim С And my heart beat fast as I came through the door

F **F7** Bb Bdim In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it **G7** F **C7** Dm **C7** You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade C7 F7 Bdim F Bb I'll be all in clover, and when they look you over F **C7** Dm **G7 C7** F I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter pa-rade

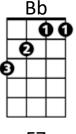
Reprise:

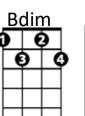
Cm7 F7 **F7** Bb **Fifth Avenue** On the avenue, **G7** Dm The photographers will snap us Bb **C7** C7#5 С Am And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure, Oh,





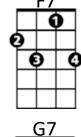
C7

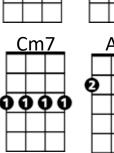


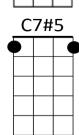


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BARITONE

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

A7 Cmai7 How can people be so heartless.. Cmaj7 **A7** How can people be so cruel? Em A **D7** D D Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmai7 **A7** How can people have no feelings. Cmai7 A7 How can they ignore their friends? D Em **D7** Α D Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm Especially people who care about strangers. Dm G Dm G who care about evil and social injustice. A7 Em **A7** Em Do you only care about the bleeding crowds? Cmai7 Em A7 D A7 How about a needed friend. I need a friend.

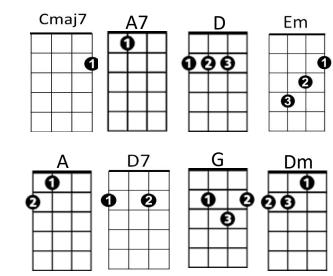
Cmai7 A7 How can people be so heartless.. Cmai7 **A7** You know I'm hung up on you. D Em D **D7** Α Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

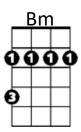
(CHORUS) Change end of last line – "We all need a friend"

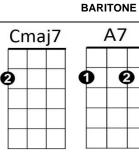
(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

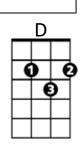
OUTRO:

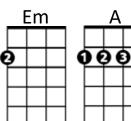
Em	Α	D	Em	Α	D	
	Ea sy to be	cold.		ea sy	/ to say no.	
Em	Α			D Em	Α	D
C	Come on, ea	.sy to	give	in -	easy to say	y no.
Em	Α	D	Em	Α	D	
Ea sy to be cold ea sy to say no.						
Em	Α	E	3m (ł	nold)		
Much too easy to say no						

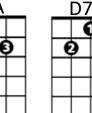




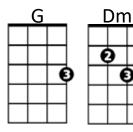


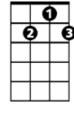


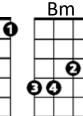




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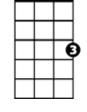




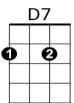
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C D7 F C

С **D7** Ooh I need your love babe, С Guess you know it's true. **D7** С Hope you need my love babe, Just like I need you.



С



F

Am

G

O

0

0

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>	F	Am	D7	
Hold n	ne, love <mark>n</mark>	ne, hold n	ne, love	me
C		D7		_
l ain't g	got nothin	<mark>ı' but love</mark>	babe,	
F	C			စ္
Eight	days a w	<mark>eek.</mark>		⊢
	-			⊢

С

D7 Love you ev'ry day girl, С

Always on my mind. С **D7** One thing I can say girl, С Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

G
Eight days a week –
Am
l lo – o - ve you.
D7
Eight days a week
F G7
Is not enough to show I care.

D7 С Ooh I need your love babe, F С Guess you know it's true. **D7** С Hope you need my love babe, BARITONE Just like I need you.

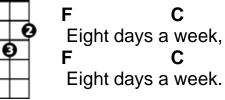
(Chorus)

(Bridge)



(Chorus)

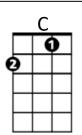
(Outro)

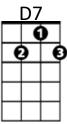


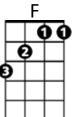


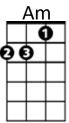
С Eight days a week, С

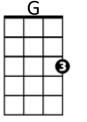
C D7 F C

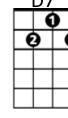


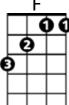


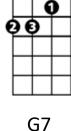


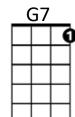








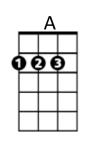




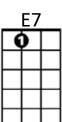
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: D E7 G D

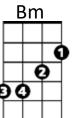
D **E7 E7** D D Ooh I need your love babe, 000 Ooh I need your love babe, G D G Guess you know it's true. Guess you know it's true. **E7 E7** D Hope you need my love babe, Hope you need my love babe, E7 G G BARITONE Just like I need you. Just like I need you. 0 € (Chorus) Chorus: Bm G Bm **E7** (Bridge) Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. D **E7** G **E7** D I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Love you ev'ry day girl, 0 G D G Eight days a week. € Always on my mind. D **E7 E7** D One thing I can say girl, Love you ev'ry day girl, Bm G G D Love you all the time. Always on my mind. 0000 **E7** D (Chorus) One thing I can say girl, G D (Outro) Love you all the time. А Ó G D (Chorus) Eight days a week, G D **Bridge:** Eight days a week. D E7 G D



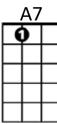
D	_
0	0
- I Ø	



G	
)



A7 0

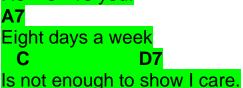


Α
Eight days a week –
Bm
l lo – o - ve you.
E7
Eight days a week
G A7
Is not enough to show I care.

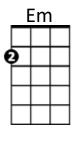
Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: G A7 C G

G **A7** G A7 G Ó Ooh I need your love babe, Ooh I need your love babe, Ô С С G G Guess you know it's true. Guess you know it's true. **A7 A7** G Hope you need my love babe, Hope you need my love babe, Α7 С С BARITONE Just like I need you. Just like I need you. (Chorus) **Chorus:** Em С Em **A7** (Bridge) Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. G **A7** G **A7** I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Love you ev'ry day girl, С С Eight days a week. Always on my mind. **A7** G A7 G One thing I can say girl, Love you ev'ry day girl, Em С С G Love you all the time. Always on my mind. **A7** G ø (Chorus) One thing I can say girl, 00 С (Outro) Love you all the time. D С G (Chorus) 000 Eight days a week, С G **Bridge:** Eight days a week. G A7 C G D7 Eight days a week -Em 0 D l lo – o - ve you. **A7**



O ً€



G

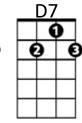
A7

0

С

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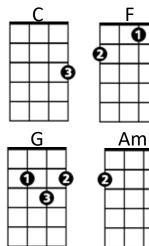
E



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:

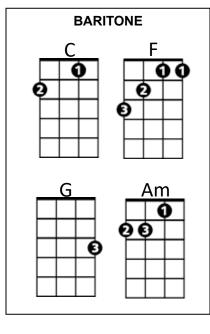
CFCEngland swings like a pendulum doGBobbies on bicycles, two by twoCFWestminster Abbey, the tower of Big BenCGCCThe rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



CFNow, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough
CCGMoney up you can take your family on a trip across the sea
CCFCTake a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go
CCGGo to Engeland, oh

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

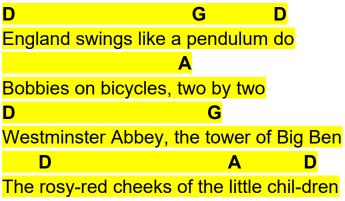
CFCMama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tacheCGFalling out the windowsill, frolic in the grassCFCFCFTryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vainCGCCGaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

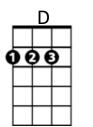


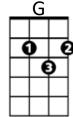
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2X

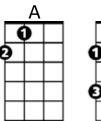
England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

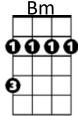
Chorus:











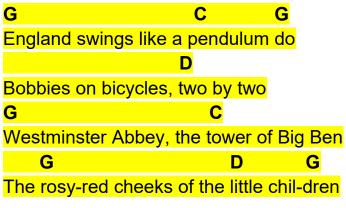
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

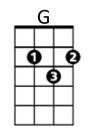
DGDMama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tacheDAFalling out the windowsill, frolic in the grassDGDDTryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vainDA<

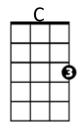
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2X

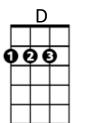
England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY G

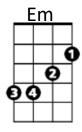
Chorus:







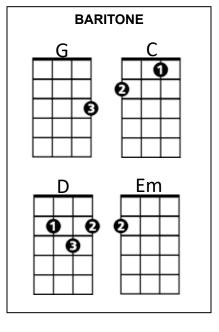




GCNow, if you huff and puff and you finally save enoughGDMoney you can take your family on a trip across the seaGCGCGDTake a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to goGDGCG to Engeland, oh

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCGMama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tacheGDFalling out the windowsill, frolic in the grassGCGGTryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vainGDGaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes



<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2X

Everybody's Working for the Weekend (Paul Dean / Matthew Frenette / Mike Reno) Key A Intro: Asus4 A

AFAEveryone's watching to see what you will doAF#mGEveryone's looking at you...OhAFAEveryone's wondering will you come out tonight?AF#mGEveryone's trying to get it right, get it right

Chorus:

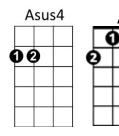
C F Everybody's working for the weekend C F Everybody wants a new romance C F Everybody's going off the dee p end C F Everybody needs a second chance, Whoa oh

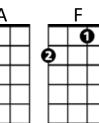
TACET Asus4	4
You wanna piece of my heart?	
Asus4	Α
You better start from the start	
Asus4	4
You wannna be in the show?	
F	
Come on baby, let's go!	

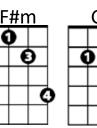
FC/FC/FCA

AFAEveryone's looking to see if it was youAF#mGEveryone wants you to come throughAFAFAFEveryone's hoping it'll all work outAF#mGEveryone's waiting, they're holding out!

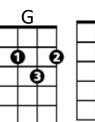
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>







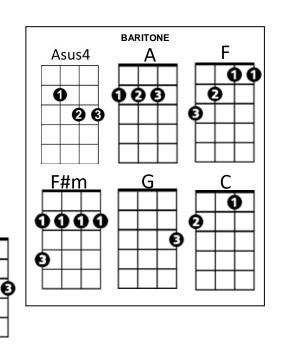
ค



TACET Asus4 A You wanna piece of my heart? Asus4 A You better start from the start Asus4 A You wannna be in the show? F F Am F Am Come on baby, let's go! F C/F C/F C A Hey!

Asus4 A You wanna piece of my heart? Asus4 A You better start from the start Asus4 A You wanna be in the show? Asus4 A Come on baby, let's go You wanna piece of my heart? Asus4 A You better start from the start Asus4 A You better start from the start F Come on baby, let's go!

FC/FC/FCA



Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

CFG2x

С F G G Streets full of people all alone F G С G Roads full of houses never home F С F С Church full of singing out of tune F FG G С Everyone's gone to the moon

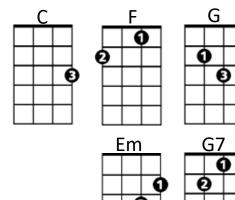
С G F G Eyes full of sor row, never wet С F G G Hands full of money, all in debt С F С F Sun coming out in the middle of June FG F G С Everyone's gone to the moon

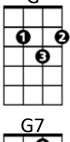
G

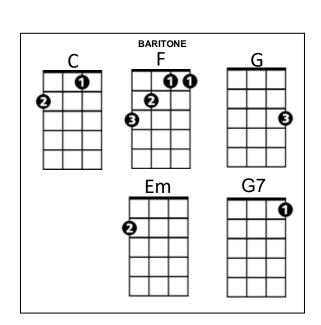
Long time ago, life had begun Em **G7** F G Everyone went to the sun

С F G G

Parks full of motors, painted green G F С G Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream F F С С Arms that can only lift a spoon F G С FG Everyone's gone to the moon FG F G С Everyone's gone to the moon F G С Everyone's gone to the moon







Everyone's Gone to the Moon (Kenneth King)

GCD2x

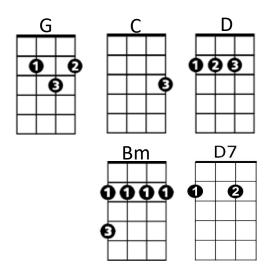
G D С D Streets full of people all alone D G D С Roads full of houses never home С G С G Church full of singing out of tune С CD D G Everyone's gone to the moon

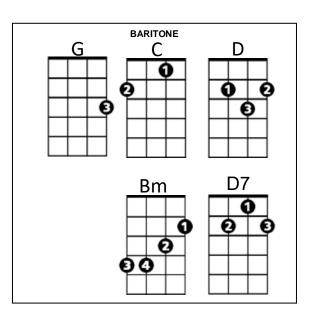
G D С D Eyes full of sor row, never wet G D С D Hands full of money, all in debt G С G С Sun coming out in the middle of June С D G CD Everyone's gone to the moon

D

Long time ago, life had begun **C Bm D D7** Everyone went to the sun

С D G D Parks full of motors, painted green D G С D Mouths full of chocolate, covered cream С G С G Arms that can only lift a spoon С G CD D Everyone's gone to the moon CD С D G Everyone's gone to the moon С D G Everyone's gone to the moon



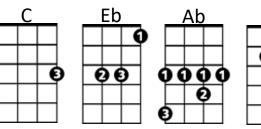


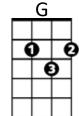
Intro: C Eb Ab G

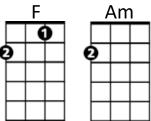
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

F

F С С Faithless love like a river flows Am G F Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose F С Down in some valley where nobody goes С G F And the night blows in С G F Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G С Like a river flows





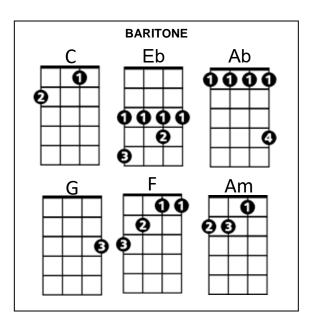


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C F С Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G F Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song F Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong С F Faithless love will find you С F And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G С Where did I go wrong Eb F С Am Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams G С

That's the way it sometimes goes Eb F С Am F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems G F G Guess the feeling comes and goes

С F С Faithless love like a river flows Am G Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose F Down in some valley where nobody goes С F Faithless love has found me С F Thrown it's chilly arms around me C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G C С Like a ri - ver flows



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

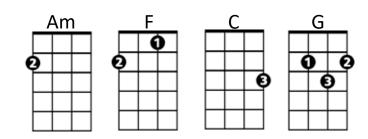
AmFYou'll remember me when the west wind moves
CUpon the fields of barley
AmAmFCYou'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
FFGAmFCAs we walk in the fields of gold

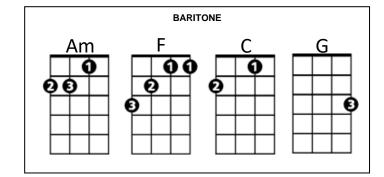
 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & F \\ \text{So she took her love for to gaze awhile} \\ C \\ \text{Upon the fields of barley} \\ Am & F & C \\ \text{In his arms she fell as her hair came down} \\ F & G & C \\ \text{Among the fields of gold} \end{array}$

AmFWill you stay with me, will you be my loveCAmong the fields of barleyAmFCWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyFGCAmAmFCAs we lie in the fields of gold

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & F \\ \text{See the west wind move like a lover so} \\ C \\ \text{Upon the fields of barley} \\ Am & F & C \\ \text{Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth} \\ F & G & C \\ \text{Among the fields of gold} \\ \end{array}$

FCI never made promises lightlyFCAnd there have been some that I've brokenFCBut I swear in the days still leftFGCWe'll walk in the fields of goldFGCWe'll walk in the fields of gold





Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

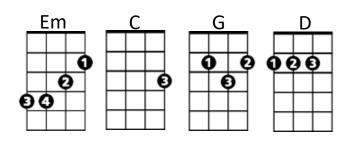
Em С You'll remember me when the west wind moves G Upon the fields of barley Em G С You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Em C G С D As we walk in the fields of gold Em С So she took her love for to gaze awhile G

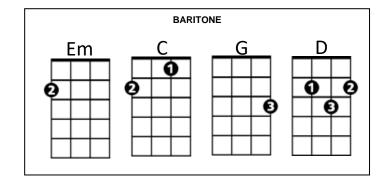
Upon the fields of barley Em C G In his arms she fell as her hair came down C D G Among the fields of gold

EmCWill you stay with me, will you be my loveGAmong the fields of barleyEmCGWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyCDGEmCDGEmCDGEmCDGEmCDAs we lie in the fields of gold

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Em & C \\ See the west wind move like a lover so \\ G \\ Upon the fields of barley \\ Em & C & G \\ Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth \\ C & D & G \\ Among the fields of gold \\ \end{array}$

С G I never made promises lightly G С And there have been some that I've broken С G But I swear in the days still left С D G We'll walk in the fields of gold С D G We'll walk in the fields of gold





Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

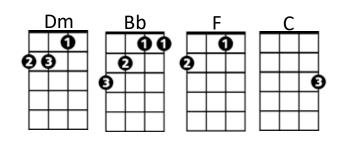
DmBbYou'll remember me when the west wind movesFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFYou'll forget the sun in his jealous skyBbCDmBbFAs we walk in the fields of gold

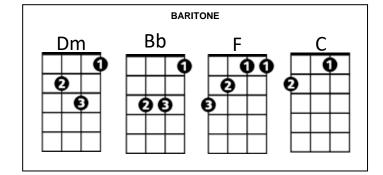
DmBbSo she took her love for to gaze awhileFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFIn his arms she fell as her hair came downBbCFAmong the fields of gold

DmBbWill you stay with me, will you be my loveFAmong the fields of barleyDmBbFWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyBbCFDmBbFAs we lie in the fields of gold

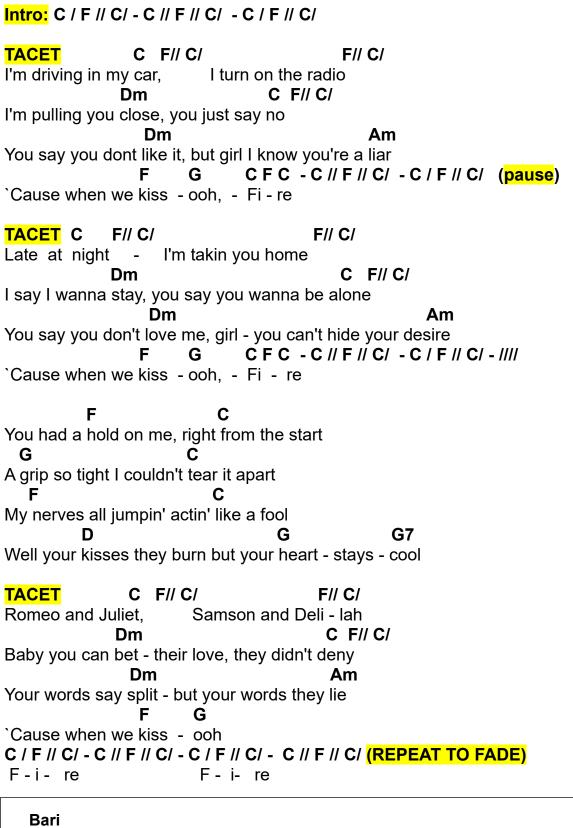
DmBbSee the west wind move like a lover soFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFFeel her body rise when you kiss her mouthBbCFAmong the fields of gold

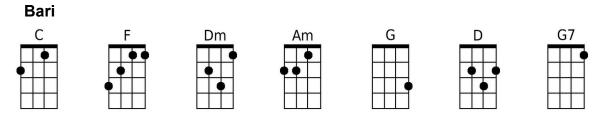
Bb F I never made promises lightly Bb F And there have been some that I've broken Bb F But I swear in the days still left Bb F С We'll walk in the fields of gold Bb С F We'll walk in the fields of gold





Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)











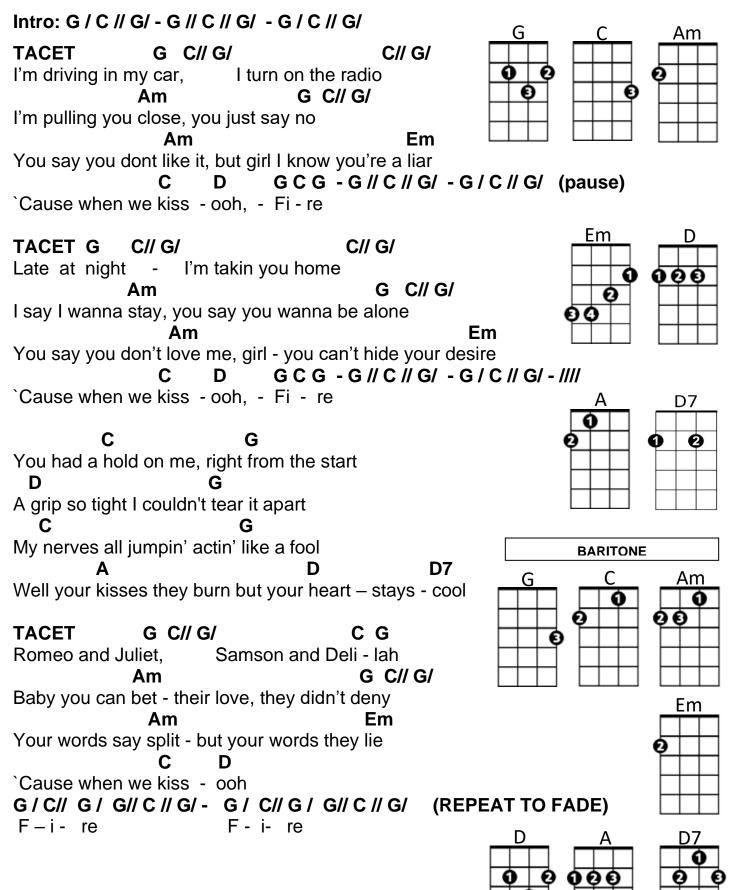
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Fire (Bruce Springsteen)



A

Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

Intro: CGmFC/CGBb

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & Gm \\ Just yesterday morning \\ \hline F & C \\ They let me know you were gone. \\ G \\ Susanne, the plans they made, \\ \hline Bb \\ Put an end to you. \\ C & Gm \\ I walked out this morning \\ \hline F & C \\ And I wrote down this song, \\ \hline G & Bb \\ I just can't remember who to send it to. \\ \end{array}$

Chorus

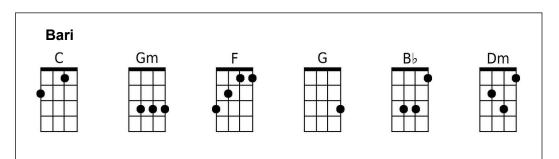
F G С I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F I've seen sunny days G That I thought would never end. F I've seen lonely times Dm G С When I could not find a friend, Bb Gm С But I always thought that I'd see you again.

CGmWon't you look down upon me, Jesus
FCYou got to help me make a stand,
GBbYou just got to see me through another day.BbYou just got to see me through another day.CGGmFCGmFMy body's aching and my time is at hand,
GBbI won't make it any other way.Chorus.

CGmI've been walking my mind to an easy time,
FCMy back turned towards the sun.
GGLord knows when the cold wind blows
BbBbIt'll turn your head around.
CCWell, there's hours of time
GmGOn the telephone line
FCTo talk about things to come,
GSweet dreams and flying machines
BbIn pieces on the ground.

FGm CThought I see - you one more time again.FGmThere's just a few things coming my wayCThis time around now.FGmThought I see, thought I see youCGm F CFire and rain, now

One more time again.





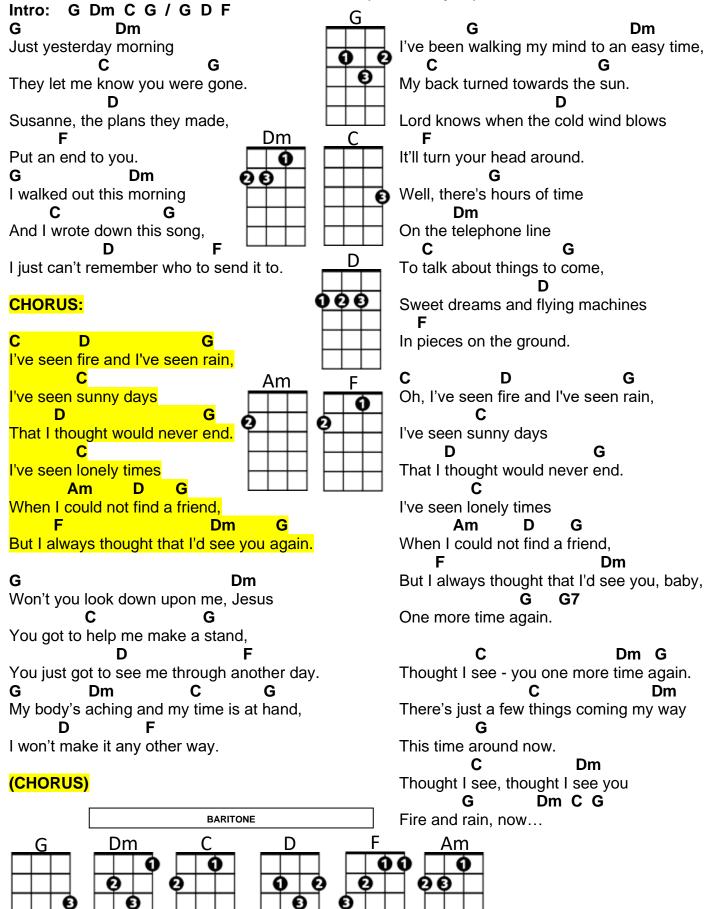




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Fire and Rain (James Taylor)



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

INTRO: B A

BALong distance runner, what you standing there for?BAGet up, get out, get out of the doorBAYou're playing cold music on the barroom floorBADrowned in your laughter and dead to the coreBAThere's a dragon with matches that's loose on the townBATakes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

BABAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!BAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

 B
 A

 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

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

 B
 A

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

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

 B
 A

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

 B
 A

 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

 B
 A

 Long distance runner, what you holding out for?
 B

 B
 A

 Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door
 B

 B
 A

 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

 B
 A

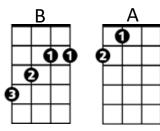
 You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

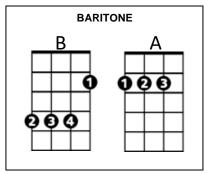
 B
 A

 The more that you give, the more it will take

 B
 A

 To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake





(CHORUS)

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

INTRO: 1 7 1 7 Long distance runner, what you standing there for? 1 7 Get up, get out, get out of the door 1 7 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor 1 7 You're playing cold music on the barroom floor 1 7 Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core 1 7 There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town 1 7 Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

17Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat17It takes all you got just to stay on the beat17You say it's a living, we all gotta eat17But you're here alone, there's no one to compete17If mercy's a business, I wish it for you17More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

17Long distance runner, what you holding out for?17Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door17The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor17You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?17The more that you give, the more it will take17To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

1 7 G Α В Α Bb Ab С Bb С D Ε D F Eb G F

(CHORUS)

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am Am F С Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Am Am F Am Had dreams about the West and started to roam ด С Six long months on a dust covered trail Am Am They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

CHORUS:

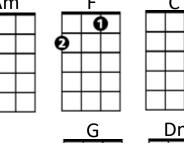
С G And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air Dm Am Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

С Am We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five Am Am Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars Am F Am Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

Am С Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Am Am Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street С Men were shot down for the sake of fun (CHORUS) Am Am Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

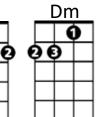
Am С Now my widow she weeps by my grave Am Am Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save С Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame Am Am All for a useless and no good worthless claim

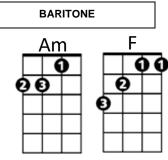
(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)



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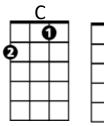
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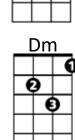




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G





(CHORUS)

Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em Em С G Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home Em G Em Em Had dreams about the West and started to roam G С 0 E Six long months on a dust covered trail ÐØ Em Em They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

CHORUS:

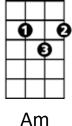
G D And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air Am Em Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

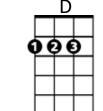
Em G С We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five Em Em С Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars Em (CHORUS) С Em Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

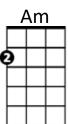
Em G Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat Em Em Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street G Men were shot down for the sake of fun Em Em (CHORUS) С Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

Em G Now my widow she weeps by my grave Em Em Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save G Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame Em Em All for a useless and no good worthless claim

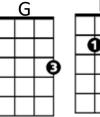
(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)

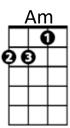






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Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

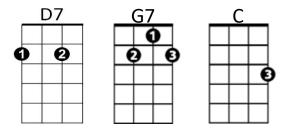
C G7 Mama don't scold me, I no go work today C Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery G7 Mama don't scold me, I bring a lei for you C D7 G7 C I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

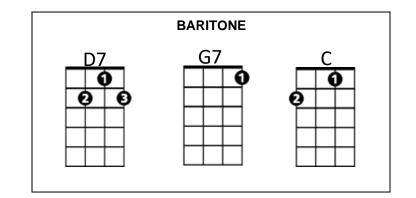
 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{G7} \\ \text{Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \text{Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow} \\ \textbf{G7} \\ \text{Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel} \\ \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{D7} \\ \textbf{G7} \\ \text{Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow} \\ \end{array}$

G7 Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy C She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery G7 Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good C Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi C Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow G7 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi C VAMP (2x) Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

Refrain:

FCFCThe night was cloudy but the moon he found a holeFCAmGGGSaid that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

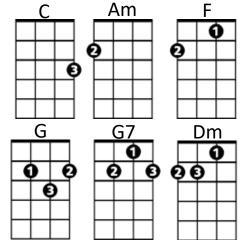
The moon started talkin' \sim Dm Am F C Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal Am F G G7 You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

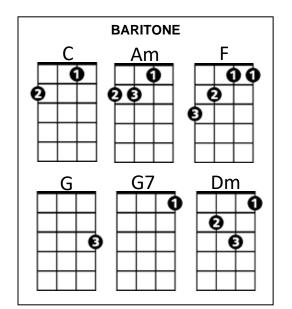
CAmFWell, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
CGFCBut many people have often tried to catch and take me homeTACETThey never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

CAmFThought that I was a-hiding, call this log my homeCGBut the fish and the moon and a sweet young galFCAll want me for their own.

(Refrain)





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G

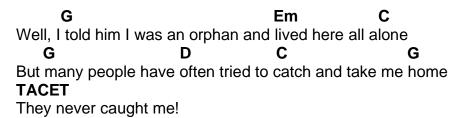
GEmCSat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to duskGCDWhen up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.GEmCHe was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breedGDCGDGDGDGDGDSaw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.

Refrain:

CGCGThe night was cloudy but the moon he found a holeCGEmDDD7Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

The moon started talkin' ~AmEmCGWhy aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young galEmCDD7You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

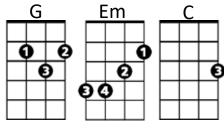


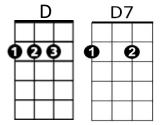
Instrumental Refrain

GEmCThought that I was a-hiding, call this log my homeGDBut the fish and the moon and a sweet young galCGAll want me for their own.

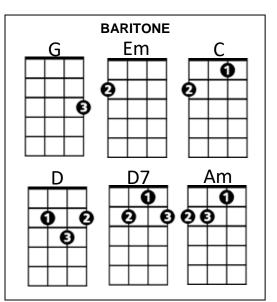
(Refrain)

AmEmCGSo I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her roomEmCGWhile I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.CGThe fish ran away with the moonCGThe fish ran away with the moonCGNa-na-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)





Am 2



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key C

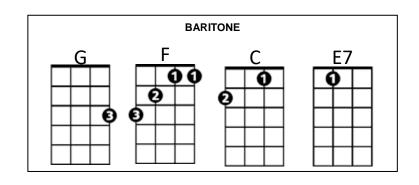
Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)	
CBbCBbCBbUp every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob.CBbCBbCCBbCBbCSounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain.Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahFBbFBb	۱
But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. F Bb F Bb No one owns a piece of my time. F Bb F Bb And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes F A7 Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah	0)
C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee dee ayy hey hey hey hey C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet.	
Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah F Bb F Bb 'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. F Bb F Bb No one owns a piece of my time. F Bb F Bb And there's a long haired girl who waits I know F A7	0
To ease my troubled mind. yeah C Bb C Bb C Bb Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy hey hey C Bb C Bb C Bb C Bb	•

CBbCBbCBbCBbIn the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' awayCBbCBbCBbCBbCBbCBbI know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

F Bb F Bb In my five o'clock world she waits for me F Bb F Bb Nothing else matters at all Bb F Bb F "Cause every time my baby smiles at me F A7 I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah

Repeat to fade

CBbCBbCBbVol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey----hey



Five O'Clock World (Hal Ketchum) Key G

Intro: G F G F (2x)G F G F G F F G Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob. G G F G Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah F С С G But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. С С No one owns a piece of my time. € And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes С **E7** Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah F G F G F G FG F ิด Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey G G F G F F G Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet. G F G F G Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah F С 'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. С No one owns a piece of my time. F С С And there's a long haired girl who waits I know С **E7** F7 To ease my troubled mind. yeah G F G FG F Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey G G F G G

GFGFGFGFIn the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' awayGFGFGGFGFGI know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

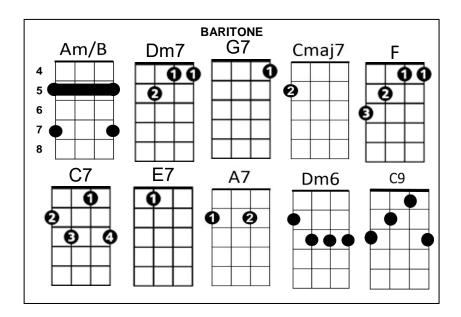
CFCFIn my five o'clock world she waits for meCFCFCFNothing else matters at allCFCFCF"Cause every time my baby smiles at meCE7I know that it's all worthwhile, yeahI

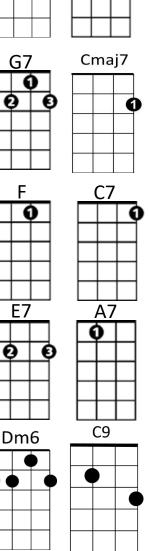
Repeat to fade

GFGFGFVol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey---- hey

Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words) (Bart Howard 1954)

Am/B Dm7 **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars Dm6 **E7** Am **A7** F Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 **G7 G7** Dm6 C **E7** Dm7 In other words, hold my hand In other words, darling, kiss me Am/B Dm7 Am/B Dm7 **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more 00 F Dm6 Am **E7 A7** You are all I long for, all I worship and adore Dm7 **G7** C9 A7 Dm7 G7 С **E7** In other words, please be true, In other words, I love you G7 a Dm7 Am/B **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more Dm6 F **E7** Am A7 You are all I long for, all I worship and adore C9 A7 **D7** Dm7 **G7** Dm7 F In other words, please be true, In other words, In other words, 0 Dm7 Cmaj7 (slow arpeggio) Dm7 G7/ С in other words, I love you.





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Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

G С Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **D7** G And there's forty shades of green

G

С I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea From the fishing boats at Dingle, A7 **D7** To the shores of Duna' dee G С I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee С G The moorlands and the meadows, **D7** G With their forty shades of green

Chorus:

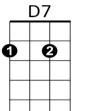
С **D7** G But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town **D7 D7** С G And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down G Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen С G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 G And there's forty shades of green

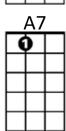
Instrumental:

С G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **D7** G And there's forty shades of green

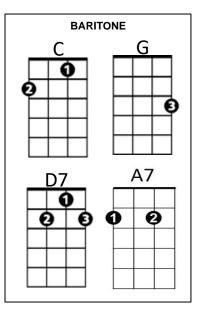
G С I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf A7 **D7** G I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf С To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean С G **D7** G I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. **Chorus.**

€





G



Outro:

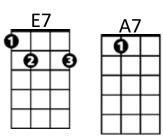
D7 And there's forty shades of * green

Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

GDWhere the breeze is sweet as ShalimarA7DAnd there's forty shades of green.

D G I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea G From the fishing boats at Dingle, **F7** Α7 To the shores of Duna' dee D G I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee G D The moorlands and the meadows, A7 With their forty shades of green



Chorus A7 G D But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town G **A7** D **A7** And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down D Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen G D Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **A7** D And there's forty shades of green

Instrumental:

G D Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar A7 D And there's forty shades of green.

<mark>Outro</mark>

A7 D And there's forty shades of * green

Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key C

Intro: C/F C G F G

C Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin' F through the hamburger stand now C Seems she forgot all about the library G G7 Like she told her old man now C And with the radio blasting C7 F Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

 C
 G

 And she'll have fun fun fun

 F
 G
 C

 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

 F
 C
 G

 (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

С

Well the girls can't stand her

F
'Cause she walks looks and drives like an a ce now
(You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
C
She makes the Indy 500 look like
G
a Roman chariot race now
D7
G7
(You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
C
A lotta guys try to catch her
F
But she leads them on a wild goose chase now
(You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Intrumental/Solo G / C / G / D7 G7

Well you knew all along F That your dad was gettin' wise to you now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) C And since he took your set of keys G You've been thinking that your fun is all through now D7 G7 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) C But you can come along with me F 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)

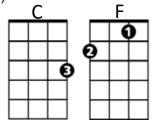
CGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayFCGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayFCG(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)FCG(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

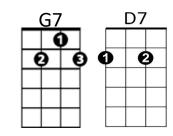
Outro (repeat and fade)

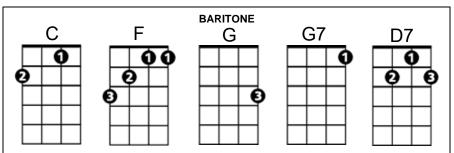
GC(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)FCG(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

G

Ø







Fun, Fun, Fun (Michael Love / Brian Wilson) Key G

Intro: G/C G D C D

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin' through the hamburger stand now Seems she forgot all about the library **D7** Like she told her old man now G And with the radio blasting С Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

G D And she'll have fun fun fun G D 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away C G (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

G

Well the girls can't stand her

С 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace) She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now A7 **D7** (You look like an ace now you look like an ace) A lotta guys try to catch her But she leads them on a wild goose chase now (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

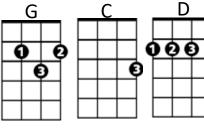
Intrumental/Solo D / G / D / A7 D7

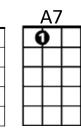
G Well you knew all along That your dad was gettin' wise to you now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) G And since he took your set of keys You've been thinking that your fun is all through now Α7 **D7** (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) But you can come along with me 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) G D

And we'll have fun fun fun G Now that daddy took the T-Bird away G (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away) And we'll have fun fun fun G Now that daddy took the T-Bird away G (Fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

Outro (repeat and fade)

D G (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away) (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

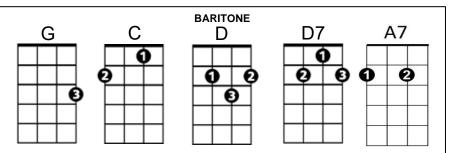




D7

Ø

Ø



Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

С

C F

Went to a garden party C F To reminisce with my old friends C Am A chance to share old memories F G7 C And play our songs again

C F When I got to the garden party, C F They all knew my name C Am But no one recognized me, F G7 C I didn't look the same

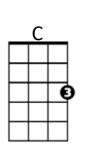
Chorus:

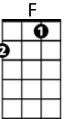
FG7CBut it's all right now,FG7CI learned my lesson well.FCYou see, ya can't please everyone,FG7CSo ya - got to please yourself

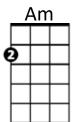
C F People came from miles around, C F Everyone was there C Am Yoko brought her walrus, F G7 C There was magic in the air

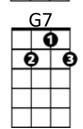
CFAnd over in the corner,CFMuch to my surpriseCAmMr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoesFG7CWearing his disguise

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>









Played them all the old songs, C F Thought that's why they came C Am No one heard the music, F G7 C We didn't look the same

F

I said hello to "Mary Lou", C F She belongs to me C Am When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, F G7 C It was time to leave

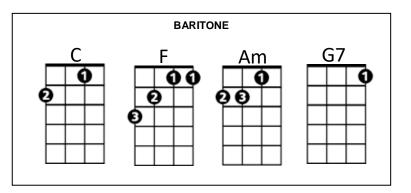
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFSomeone opened up a closet doorCFAnd out stepped Johnny B. GoodeCAmPlaying guitar like a-ringin' a bellFG7CAnd lookin' like he should

C F If you gotta play at garden parties,

C F I wish you a lotta luck C Am But if memories were all I sang, F G7 C I'd rather drive a truck

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

D

D G

Went to a garden party D G To reminisce with my old friends D Bm A chance to share old memories G A7 D And play our songs again

DGWhen I go t to the garden party,DGThey all knew my nameDBmBut no one recognized me,GA7DI didn't look the same

Chorus:

GA7DBut it's all right now,
GA7DI learned my lesson well.GDYou see, ya can't please everyone,
GA7DSo ya - got to please yourselfD

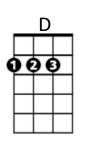
G

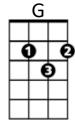
D

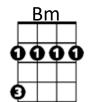
People came from miles around, D G Everyone was there D Bm Yoko brought her walrus, G A7 D There was magic in the air

DGAnd over in the corner,DGMuch to my surpriseDBmMr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoesGA7DWearing his disguise

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>







A7						

Played them all the old songs, D G Thought that's why they came D Bm No one heard the music, G A7 D We didn't look the same

G

I said hello to "Mary Lou", D G She belongs to me D Bm When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, G A7 D It was time to leave

G

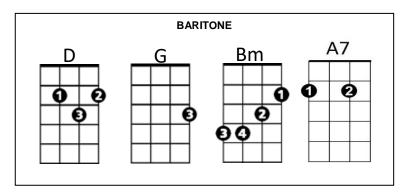
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

DGSomeone opened up a closet doorDGAnd out stepped Johnny B. GoodeDBmPlaying guitar like a-ringin' a bellGA7DAnd lookin' like he should

D G

If you gotta play at garden parties, D G I wish you a lotta luck D Bm But if memories were all I sang, G A7 D I'd rather drive a truck

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



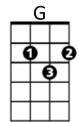
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

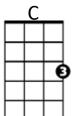
G

G C

Went to a garden party G C To reminisce with my old friends G Em A chance to share old memories C D7 G And play our songs again

GCWhen I got to the garden party,GCThey all knew my nameGEmBut no one recognized me,CD7GI didn't look the same





Chorus:

CD7GBut it's all right now,CD7I learned my lesson well.CGYou see, ya can't please everyone,CD7GSo ya - got to please yourself

GCPeople came from miles around,GCEveryone was thereGEmYoko brought her walrus,CD7GThere was magic in the air

GCAnd over in the corner,GCMuch to my surpriseGEmMr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoesCD7GWearing his disguise

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Played them all the old songs, G C Thought that's why they came G Em No one heard the music, C D7 G We didn't look the same

С

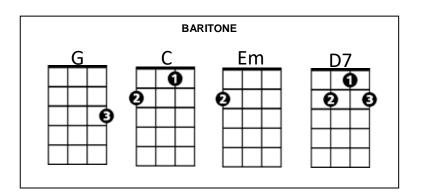
I said hello to "Mary Lou", G C She belongs to me G Em When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, C D7 G It was time to leave

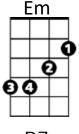
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

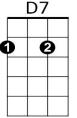
GCSomeone opened up a closet doorGCAnd out stepped Johnny B. GoodeGEmPlaying guitar like a-ringin' a bellCD7GAnd lookin' like he should

G C If you gotta play at garden parties, G C I wish you a lotta luck G Em But if memories were all I sang, C D7 G I'd rather drive a truck

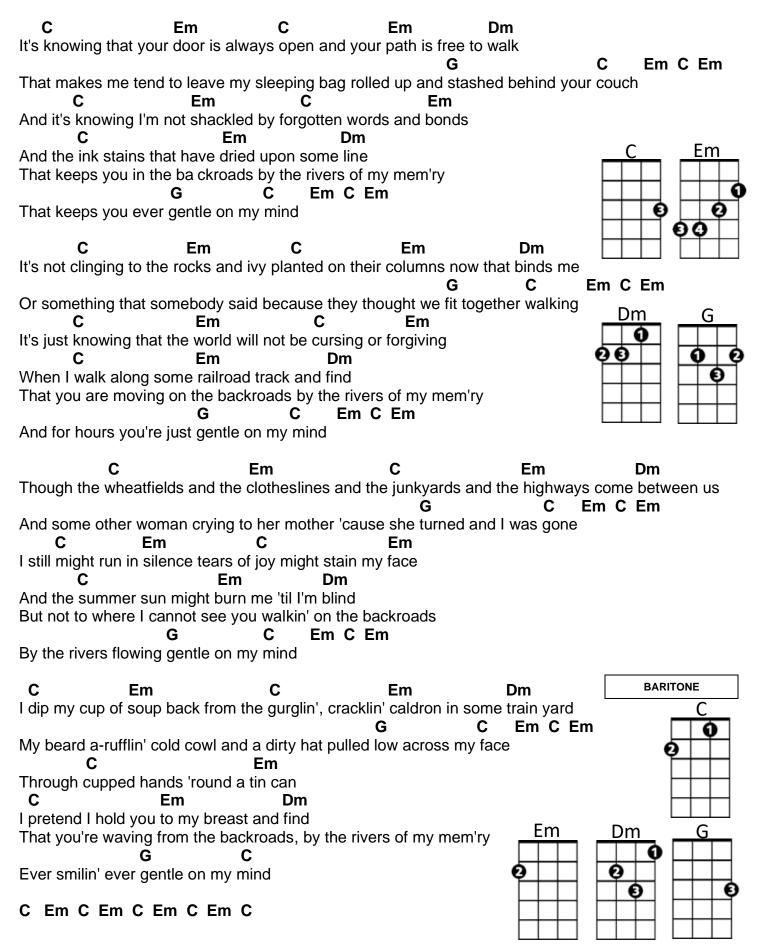
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



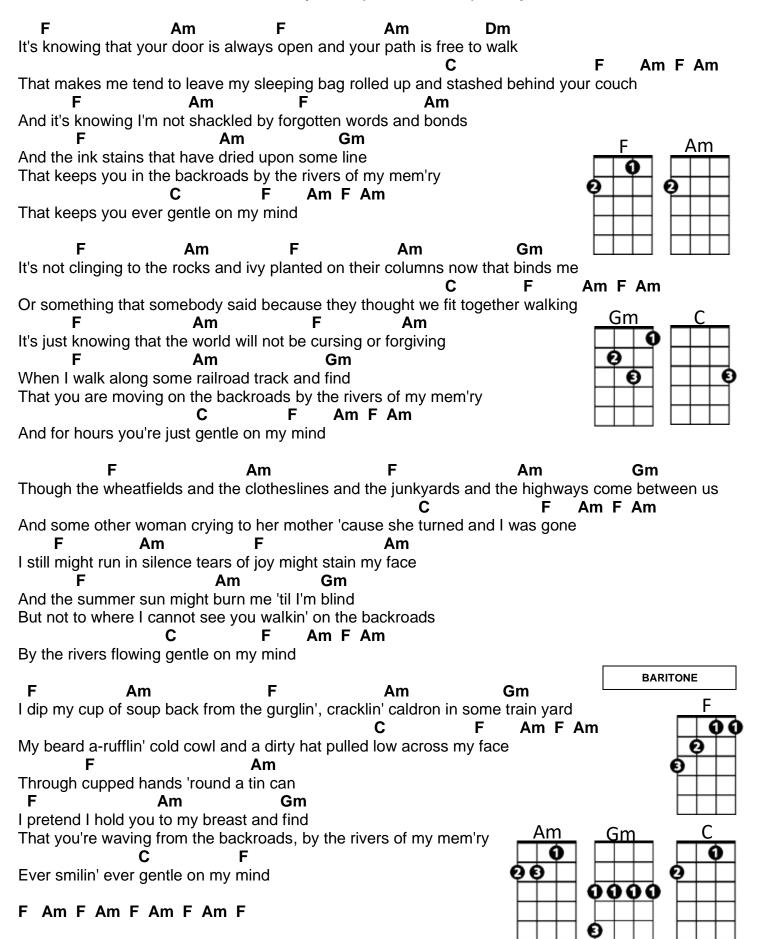


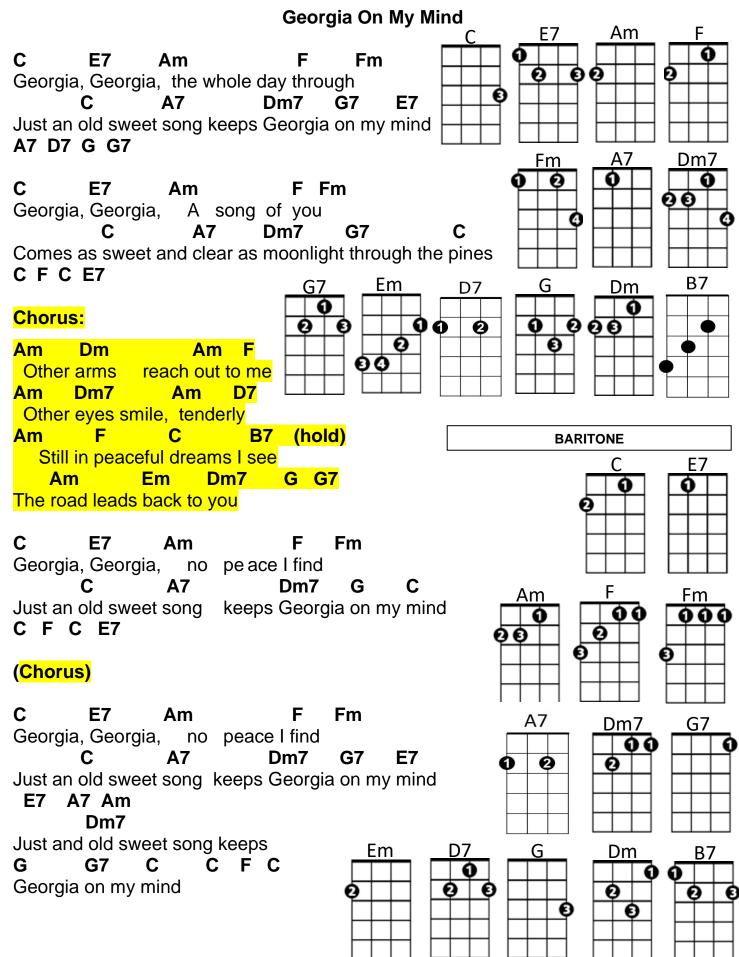


Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F





Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key F Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:

FAmBbFIf you're travelin' in the north country fair,
AmAmBbFWhere the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
AmBbFWhere the winds hit one who lives there.
AmBbFRemember me to one who lives there.
AmBbFShe was once a true love of mine.

F Bb Am F Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Am Bb F If it rolls and flows all down her breast. Bb F Am Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Am Bb F That's the way I remember her best.

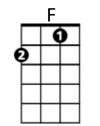
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F F Am Bb Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm, Am Bb F When the rivers freeze and summer ends, F Am Bb Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm, Am Bb F To keep her from the howlin' winds.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

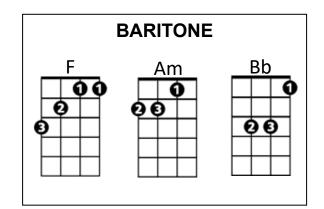
F F Am Bb I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all. Am Bb F Many times I've often prayed Am Bb F In the darkness of my night, Am Bb F In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F So if you're travelin' in the north country fair, Am Bb F Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Am Bb F Remember me to one who lives there. Bb Am F She was once a true - love - of - mine. Bb Am F True love of mine (true love of mine)





Bb 200



(Repeat to fade)

Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key C Intro: C Em F C

Chorus:

CEmFCIf you're travelin' in the north country fair,
EmEmFCWhere the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
EmFCRemember me to one who lives there.
EmFCShe was oncea true love of mine.

С F Em С Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Em F С If it rolls and flows all down her breast. Em F С Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Em F С That's the way I remember her best.

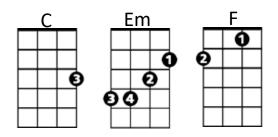
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

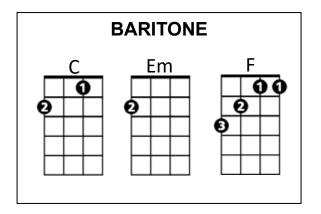
С F Em С Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm, Em F С When the rivers freeze and summer ends, F С Em Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm, Em F С To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

С Em F С I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all. Em F С Many times I've often prayed Em F С In the darkness of my night, Em F С In the brightness of my day.

С Em F С So if you're travelin' in the north country fair, Em F С Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Em F С Remember me to one who lives there. Em F С She was once a true - love - of - mine. Em F. С True love of mine (true love of mine)



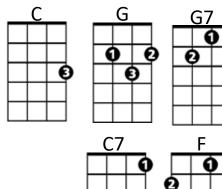


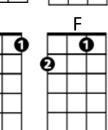
(Repeat to fade)

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G \\ God Bless America \\ G7 & C \\ Land that I love \\ C7 & F & C \\ Stand beside her, and guide her \\ G7 & C \\ Thru the night with a light from above \\ \end{array}$





G7 С G From the mountains, to the prairies **G7** С **C7** G To the oceans, white with foam G7 C F God bless America C G С F My home sweet home **G7** F С God bless America FC G С My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

 F
 G7
 C

 God bless America
 F
 C
 G
 G7
 C7
 F

 My home sweet ho -me
 Image: Comparison of the system of the syste

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

F

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

FCGod Bless AmericaC7Land that I loveF7BbF7BbFStand beside her, and guide herC7FThru the night with a light from above

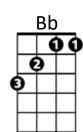
C7 F С From the mountains, to the prairies F **C7** С **F7** To the oceans, white with foam Bb C7 F God bless America С Bb F F My home sweet home Bb C7 F God bless America Bb F С F My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

F7

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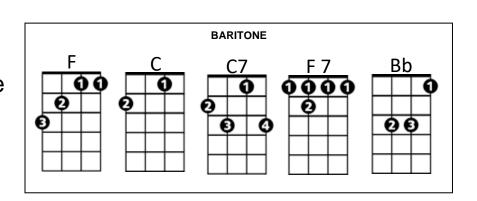
4

С



C7

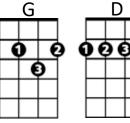
BbC7FGod bless AmericaBbFCBbBbFMyhome sweetho

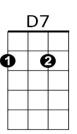


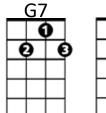
God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

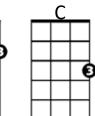
Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America **D7 G** Land that I love С **G7** G Stand beside her, and guide her **D7** G Thru the night with a light from above **D7** D G From the mountains, to the prairies D **D7** G **G7** To the oceans, white with foam **D7** С G God bless America C G D G My home sweet home С **D7** G









CD7GGod bless AmericaCGDCMyhome sweetho

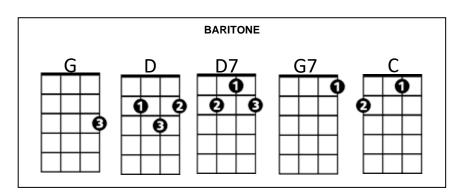
God bless America

D

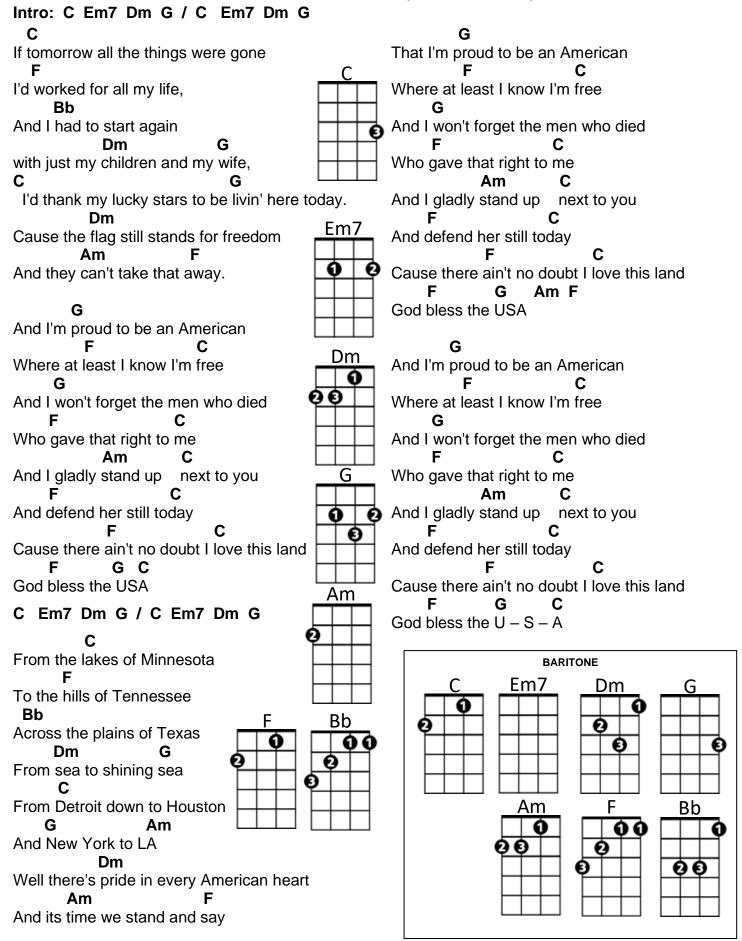
G

My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

CG



Proud to be an American (Lee Greenwood)



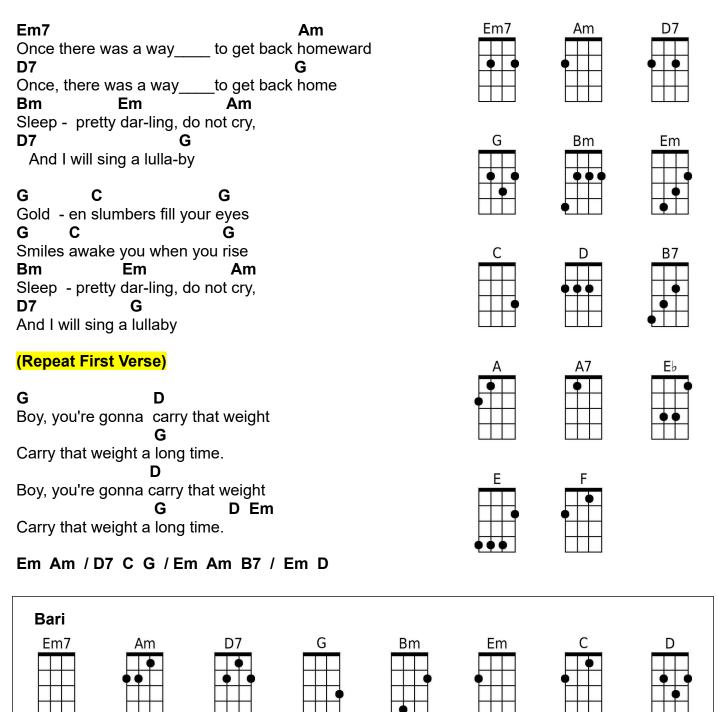
B7

Α7

Eb

3

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney) (Em)



EmAmI never give you mypil - lowD7CD7CI only send you myin - vitationsEmAmAnd in the middle of the cele - brationsEmDI break down

GDBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.DBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.

G D A/G D A/A C/A D/G A7 G

GCA7DGOh yeah, allright, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

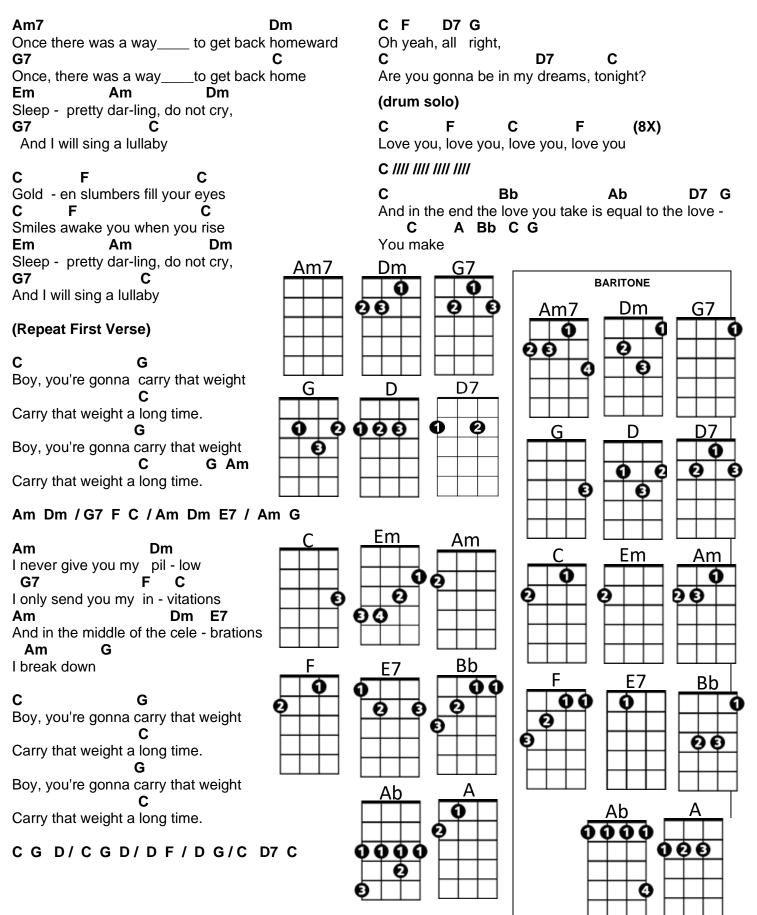
(drum solo)

C F C F (8X) Love you, love you, love you

G //// //// ////

GFEbA7DAnd in the end the love you take is equal to the love -GEFGDYou make

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)





Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: F

Chorus:

С С G G F **F7** Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

Bb **C7 G7** and when the sun is out I need to laugh Bb F I've got someting I can laugh about **G7 C7** I feel good in a special way F Bb I'm in love, and it's a sunny day

(Chorus)

Bh **G7 C7** We take a walk, the sun is shining down F Bb Burns my feet as they touch the ground Bb G7 C7 / F Bb (Instrumental last two lines of verse)

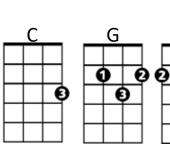
(Chorus)

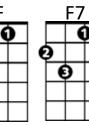
Bb G7 **C7** And then we lie beneath a shady tree F Bb I love her and she's loving me **G7 C7** She feels good, she knows she's looking fine F Bb I'm so proud to know that she is mine F 7

(Chorus) 3X

F7

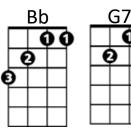
good day sunshine (repeat and fade)



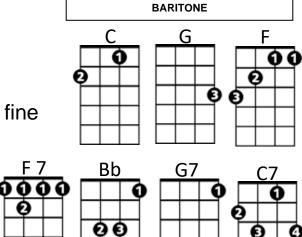


F

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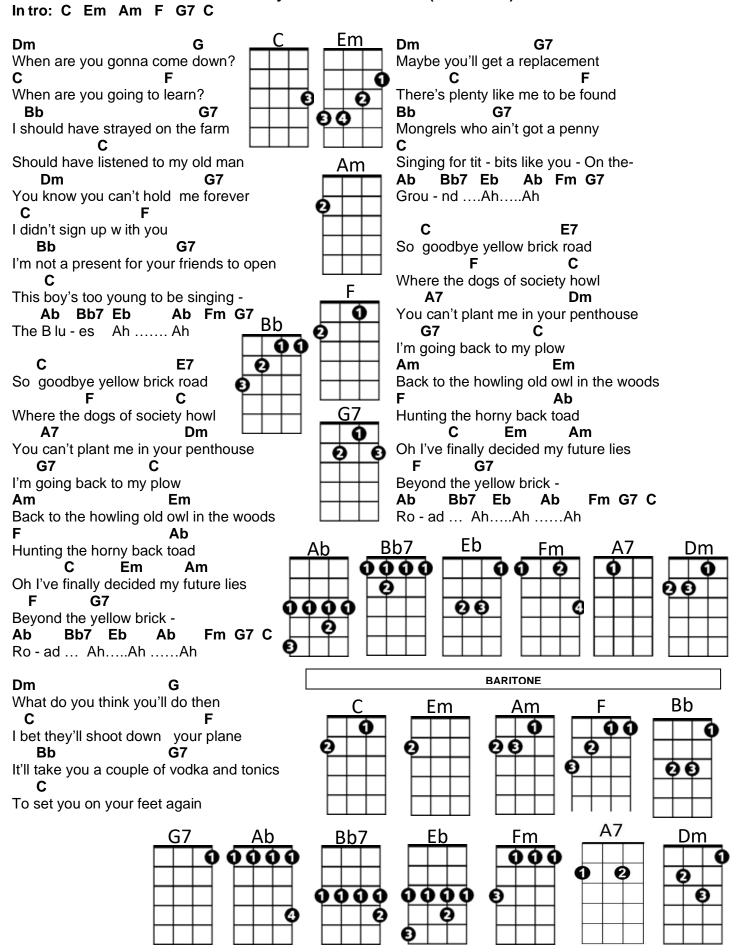


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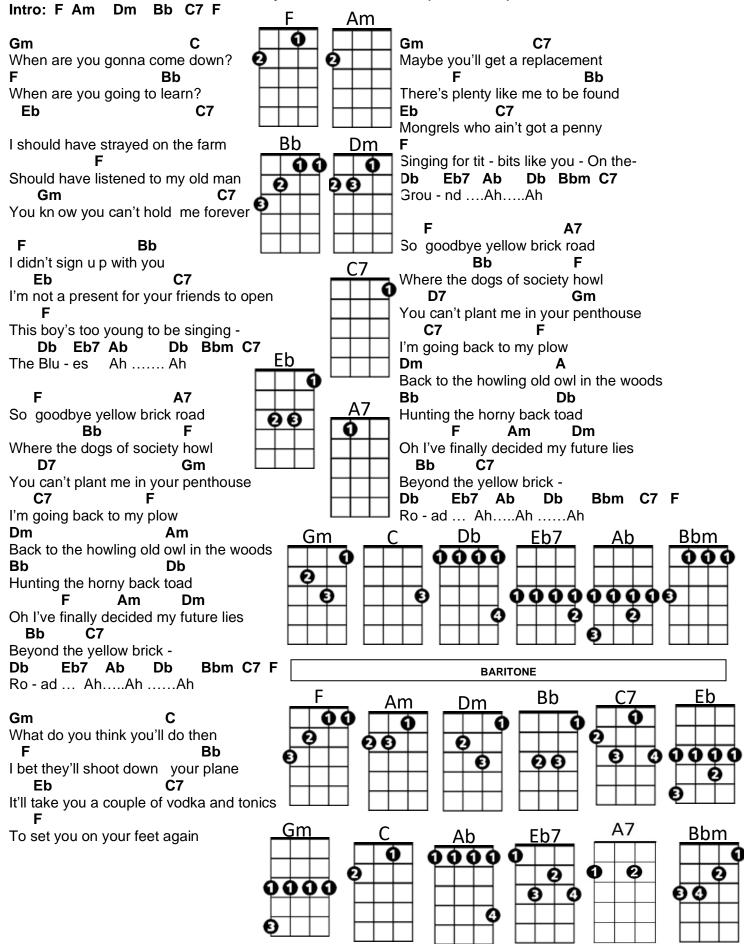


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Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

С F When I was a little bitty boy **G7** С Just up off the floor, F С We used to go down to Grandma's house **G7** С Every month end or so We'd have chicken pie, country ham С G7 Home-made butter on the bread С But the best darn thing about Grandma's house С **G7** С Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

F С С It was nine feet high, six feet wide Soft as a downy chick F С It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese **G7** And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick С It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs **G7** And the piggy that we stole form the shed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun **G7** In Grandma's feather bed

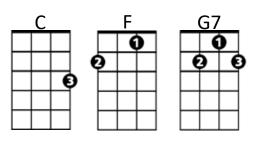
С F After supper we'd sit around the fire С **G7** The old folks'd spit and chew С Pa would talk about the farm and the war С **G7** С And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two I'd sit and listen and watch the fire С **G7** Till the cobwebs filled my head Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **G7** In the middle of the old feather bed

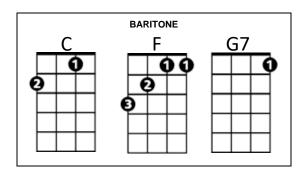
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С Well, I love my ma, I love my pa **G7** I love Granny and Grandpa too Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin С **G7** С And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) But if I ever had to make a choice С **G7** I think it oughta be said С That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road С **G7** С For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road – TACET mumbling (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C F Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun G7 C In Grandma's feather bed





Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

G С When I was a little bitty boy **D7** G Just up off the floor, G С We used to go down to Grandma's house **D7** G Every month end or so We'd have chicken pie, country ham G **D7** Home-made butter on the bread С G But the best darn thing about Grandma's house G **D7** G Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

G С G It was nine feet high, six feet wide Soft as a downy chick С G It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick G It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs **D7** And the piggy that we stole form the shed G С Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun **D7** G In Grandma's feather bed

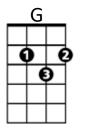
G С After supper we'd sit around the fire **D7** The old folks'd spit and chew G С Pa would talk about the farm and the war **D7** G And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two С I'd sit and listen and watch the fire G **D7** Till the cobwebs filled my head С Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **D7** G In the middle of the old feather bed

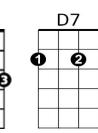
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

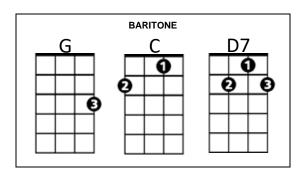
G С Well, I love my ma, I love my pa **D7** I love Granny and Grandpa too Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin G **D7** G And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) С But if I ever had to make a choice G **D7** I think it oughta be said G С That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road G **D7** G For Grandma's feather bed G I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road -**TACET** mumbling (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCDidn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuunD7GIn Grandma's feather bed







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

$\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\downarrow$

- You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.
- F7↓↓↓↓
- Too much love drives a man insane. $\mathbf{G7} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$
 - F7↓↓↓↓
- You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$
 - Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

С

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **F7**

F7

You came along and moved me, honey.

G7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 С Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **F7** G7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

С

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

F7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! F7

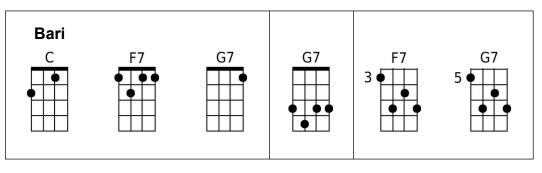
G7

Come on baby, you're driving me crazy. C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

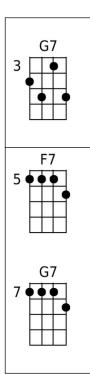
Outro: 111











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

$\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

- You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.
- $C7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$
- Too much love drives a man insane. $\textbf{D7}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$
 - C7↓↓↓↓
- You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$
 - Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

C7

You came along and moved me, honey. **C7**

D7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

C7 G Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **C7** D7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G

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

C7

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

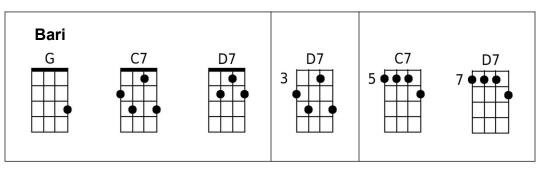
D7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

<mark>Outro:</mark> ↓↓↓↓









Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus v1: G The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa G7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries **G** It's good to touch the green green grass of home C G

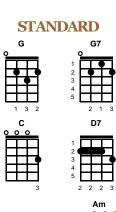
chorus: Am D7 G G7 C Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly G D7 G C G It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries G G G G G G G G G G C G G -- CHORUS

v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): G7

V3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE STOLED). G7 C G Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me D7 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming G For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak G G G G Again I'll touch the green green grass of home CG

ending: Am D7 G G7 C Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree G D7 G C G As they lay me neath the green green grass of home





BARITONE





Key of D

Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1: D The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa D7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries G D chorus: Em A7 D D7 G Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly A7 D G D It's so good to touch the green green grass of home v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries D A7 D G D It's good to touch the green green grass of home -- CHORUS v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): D7 Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak D A7 D Again I'll touch the green green grass of home G D ending: Em A7 D D7 G Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree D A7 D G D As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

D

BARITONE D7

Key of G



D7

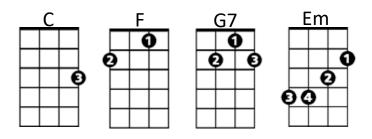
STANDARD

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:

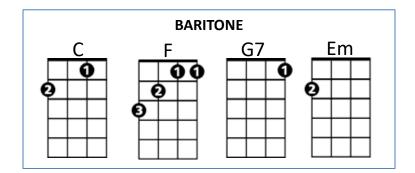




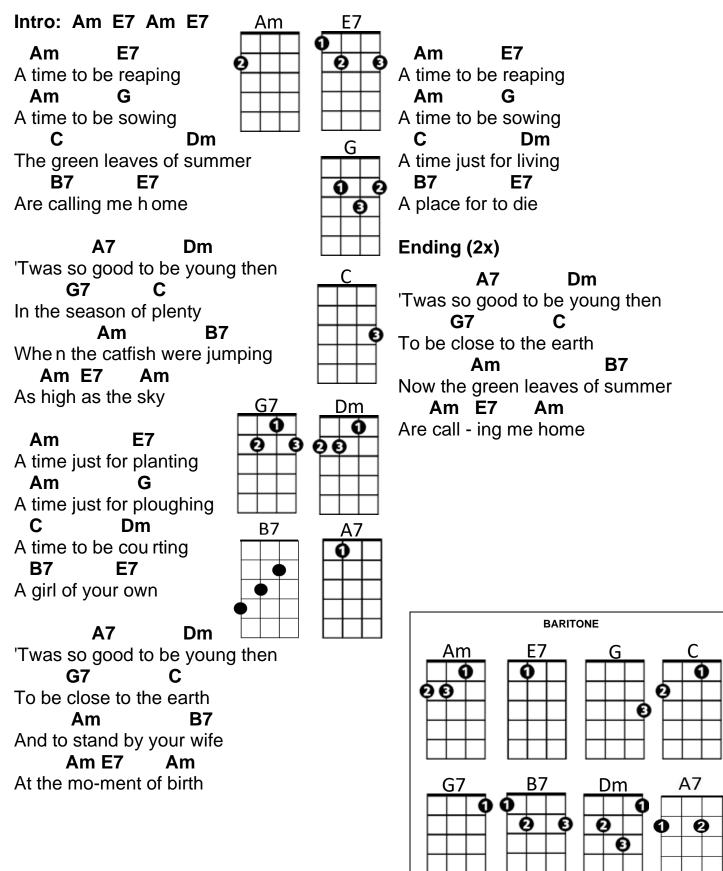
(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

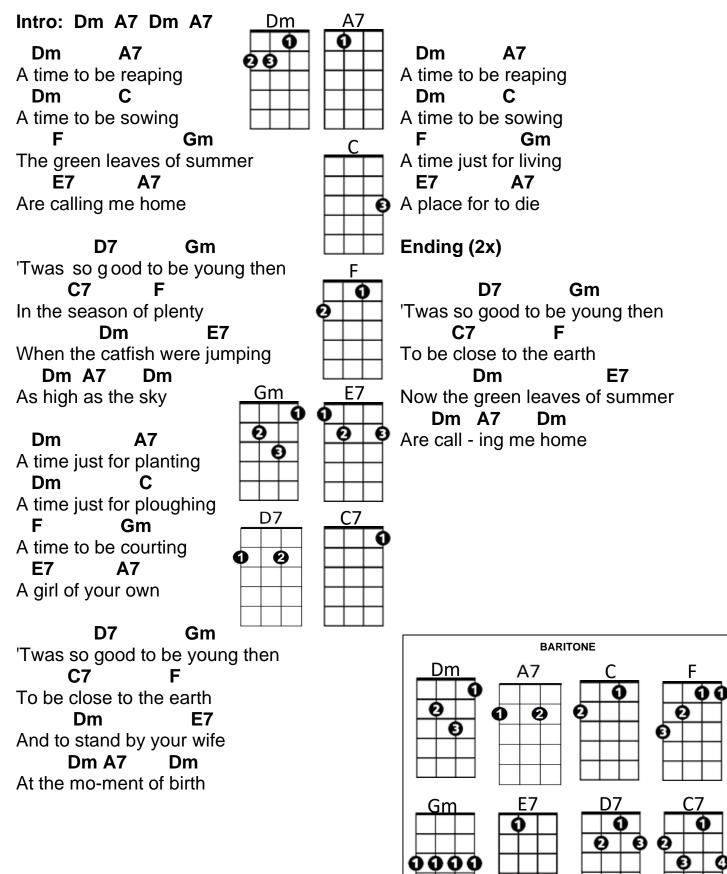
C G7 C To where the grass is greener still



The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



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Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: E7

Ε

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah. Ε Let me remember things I love Ε Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite С Walkin' along the river road at night Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight Ε I can hear the bullfrog callin' me. Ε Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree. Ε Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

С

Α

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

CA E7

E7

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Ε

Ε

Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Ε

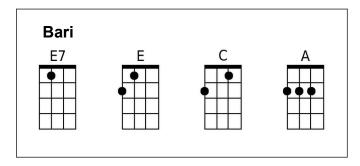
Old Cody Junior took me over,

С

Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

Α

And if you get lost come on home to green river.











Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

1 Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah. 1 Let me remember things I love Stoppin at the log where catfish bite 5# Walkin along the river road at night 4 1(7) Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight 1 I can hear the bullfrog callin me. 1 Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree. 1 Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water. 5# Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother. 1(7) 5# 4 4 Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river. 1 Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh, With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers 1 Old Cody Junior took me over, 5# Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'. 4 1(7) And if you get lost come on home to green river.

1	5#	4	1(7)
Ι	V#	IV	Ι7
А	Е	D	A7
С	G	F	C7
D	А	G	D7
E	В	А	E7
F	С	Bb	F7
G	D	С	G7

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

A

Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

A

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite **F**

Walkin along the river road at night

D A7 Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

A

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Α

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

D

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Α

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

A

Old Cody Junior took me over,

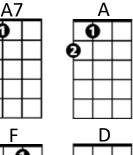
F

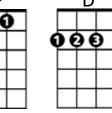
Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'. D A7

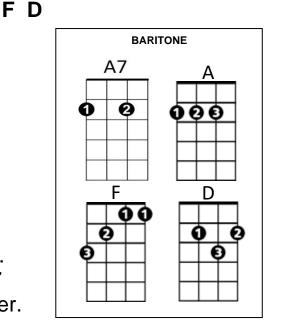
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

, ht

A7

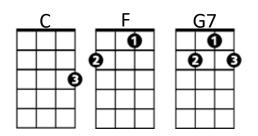


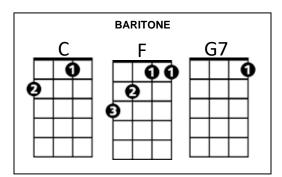




Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C

С F С No ka pua loke lau ke aloha **G7** С С **G7** С **G7** F С No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a F С С Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i С G7 C F **G7** С **G7** С Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С E walea pu aku me `oe F С G7 C **G7** С **G7** С I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a F C С Ahe ipo `oe na`u i aloha F **G7** С **G7** С **G7** С Ka`ano`i a ku`u pu`u wai e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini G7 C G7 F С **G7** С С Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili F С G7 C **G7** С **G7** С Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a F С С Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana F С **G7** С **G7** С **G7** С Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

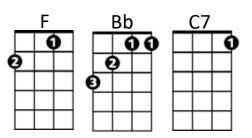
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

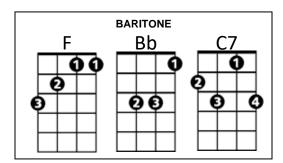
Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

F Bb F No ka pua loke lau ke aloha F **C7** Bb F **C7** F F **C7** No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a Bb F F Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i F **C7** F F **C7** Bb **C7** F Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F E walea pu aku me `oe F Bb **C7** F **C7** F **C7** F I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha **C7** F **C7** F Bb F **C7** F Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini **C7 F C7** Bb F F **C7** F Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili Bb F **C7** F F C7 F **C7** Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana F Bb F **C7** F **C7** F **C7** Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

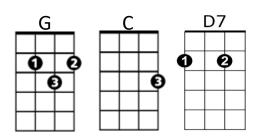
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

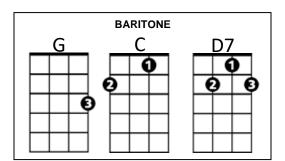
Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key G Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G

G С G No ka pua loke lau ke aloha **D7 G D**7 G **D7** С G G No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a G С G Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i **D7** С G G **D7 D7** G G Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a G С G E walea pu aku me `oe С G **D7** G **D7** G **D7** G I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a G C G A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha С **D7** G **D7** G **D7** G e'a e'a Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e'a e'a G С G Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini **D7 G D7** С G G **D7** G Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a G G С Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili С **D7 G** G **D7** G **D7** G Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a С G G Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana С G **D7** G **D7** G **D7** G Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you Now, now is the time For us to be together This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

G F С С G Drop your silver in my tambourine С G С Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Fm С Give me pennies I'll take anything Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

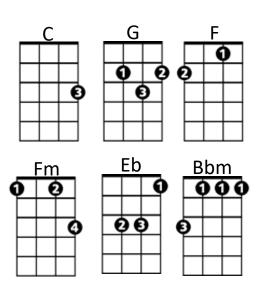
С G С GF Watch the jingle jangle start to chime С GF G С Reflections of the music that is mine Fm С When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

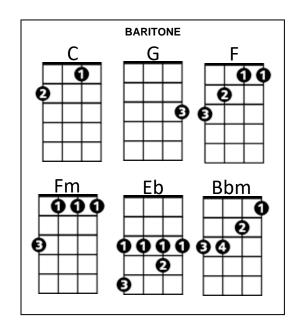
C G F (2x)

С С G F G Drop a dime before I walk away GF С G С Any song you want I'll gladly play Fm Money feeds my music machine Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

CGF/CGFC

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .





Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D G DC Drop your silver in my tambourine G G D Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Cm G Give me pennies I'll take anything Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

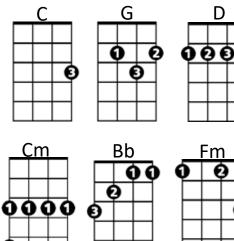
DC G D G Watch the jingle jangle start to chime G G DC D Reflections of the music that is mine Cm G When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

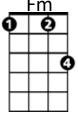
G D C (2x)

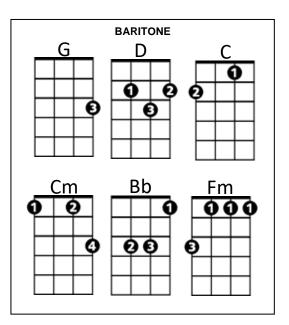
G D G DC Drop a dime before I walk away DC G D G Any song you want I'll gladly play Cm Money feeds my music machine Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

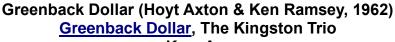
G D C/G D C G

Fm (hold and let ring) Bb Now listen while I play...

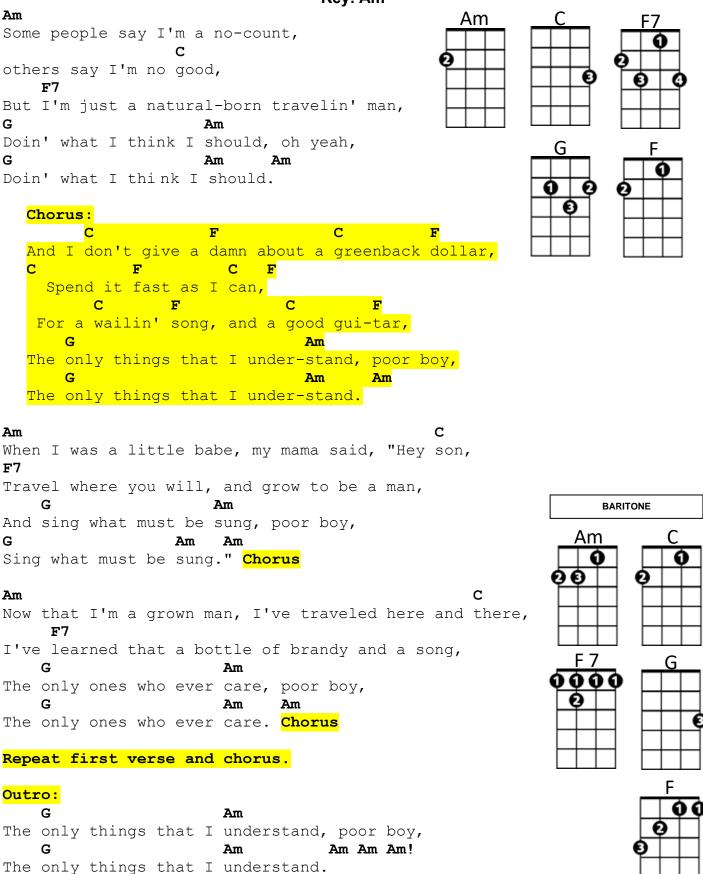




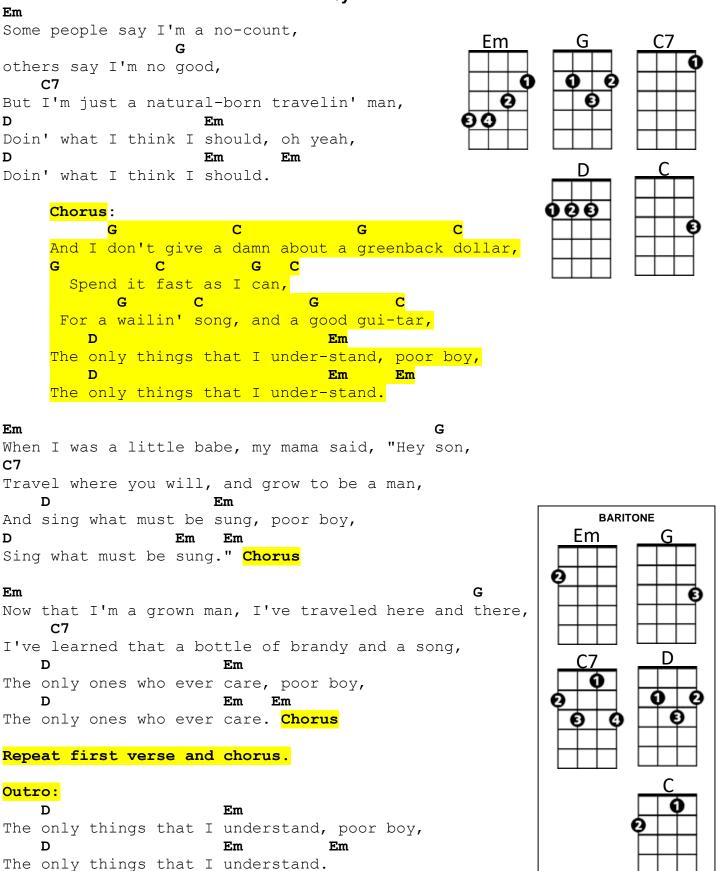




Key: Am



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) <u>Greenback Dollar</u>, The Kingston Trio Key: Em



Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am

Am С Some people say I'm a no-count, F Am Others say I'm no good, F С F С But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, G Am Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Am Am G Am G G Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

С F С F And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, F С F С Spend it fast as I can, F F С С For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Am G Am G **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand.

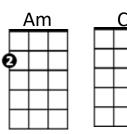
Am С F Am When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, С F С Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, G Am And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Am G Am G G Am Sing what must be sung." Chorus

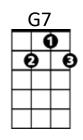
AmCNow that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
CFCFCFCFI've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
GAmThe only ones who ever care, poor boy,
GAmAmAmAmAmAmAmChorus

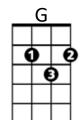
Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

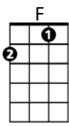
G Am The only things that I understand, poor boy, G Am The only things that I understand.

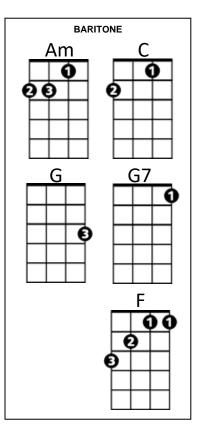






E





Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em

Em G Some people say I'm a no-count, С Em Others say I'm no good, С С G G But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, D Em Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Em Em D Em D D Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

G С G С And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, С G С G Spend it fast as I can, G G С С For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **D7** Em The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D **D7** The only things that I under-stand.

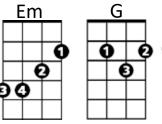
Em G С Em When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, G С G С Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, Em D And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em Em D Em D D Sing what must be sung." Chorus

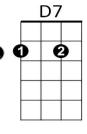
Em G С Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G С G С I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, Em The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Em Em D Em D D The only ones who ever care. Chorus

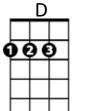
Repeat first verse and chorus.

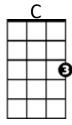
Outro:

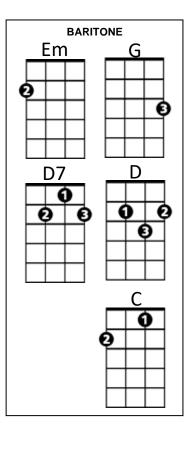
D Em The only things that I understand, poor boy, D Em Em D Em D Em D Em The only things that I understand.





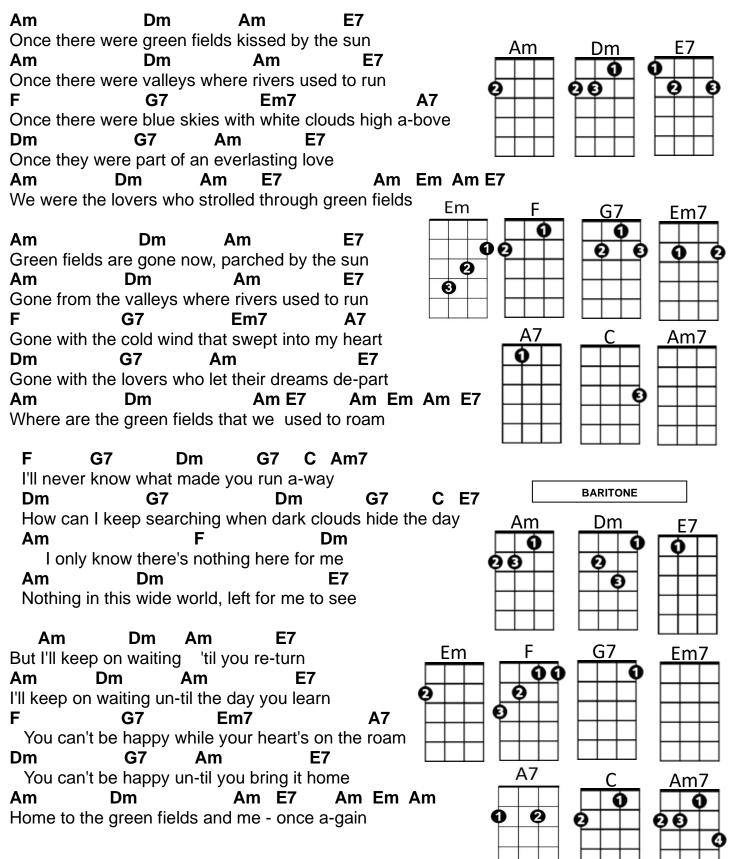






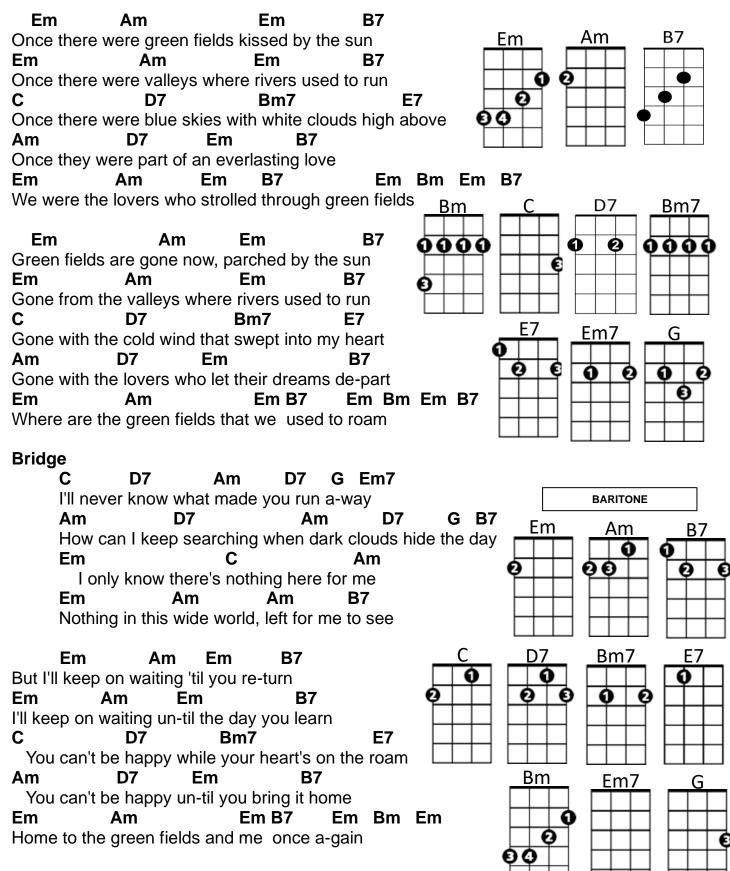
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

AmGAlas my love you do me wrong,FE7To cast me off dis-courteously;AmGAnd I have loved you oh so long,FE7AmDmDelighting in your com – pa - ny.

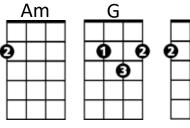
Chorus:

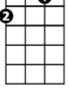
CGGreensleeves was my delight,AmE7Greensleeves, my heart of goldCGGreensleeves was my heart of joyAmE7AmE7AmE7AmE7AmE7AmSteeves.

AmGI have been ready at your hand,FE7To grant whatever thou would'st crave;AmGI have waged both life and land,FE7AmDmAmYour love and goodwill for to have.

(CHORUS)

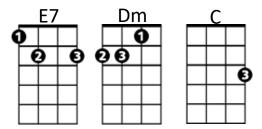
AmGThy petticoat of slender white,FE7With gold embroidered gorgeously;AmGThy petticoat of silk and white,FE7AmAmAmAmGThy petticoat of silk and white,FE7AmAnd these I bought gla – ad - ly.

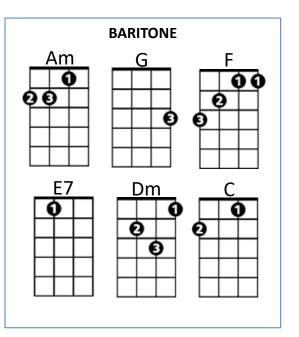




F

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(CHORUS)

Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

VAMP: D7 G7 C

 $\begin{array}{cccccccc} C & A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{When you see Hana lei by moonlight} \\ & G7 & C & G7 \\ \mbox{You will be in Heaven by the sea} \\ & C & A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{Every breeze, every wave will whisper} \\ & G7 & C & G7 \\ \mbox{You are mine don't ever go a-way} \end{array}$

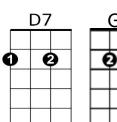
C A7 D7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7 F C G7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **C A7 D7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7 C A7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

DB7E7When you see Hanalei by moonlight
A7DA7DYou will be in Heaven by the sea
DB7Every breeze, every wave will whisper
A7DA7DYou are mine don't ever go a-way

D B7 E7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe A7 D VAMP: E7 A7 D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

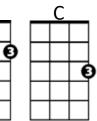


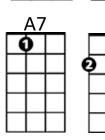
G7

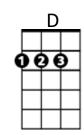
F

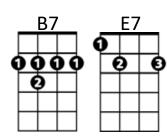
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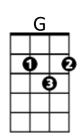
O.

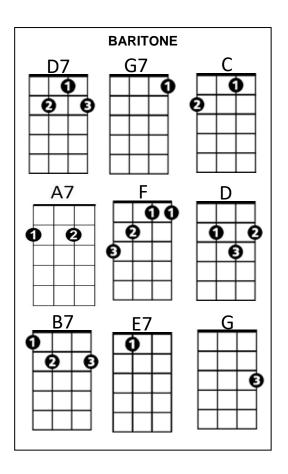












Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

VAMP: G7 C7 F

FD7G7When you see Hana lei by moonlight
C7FC7You will be in Heaven by the sea
FD7G7Every breeze, every wave will whisper
C7FC7You are mine don't ever go a-way

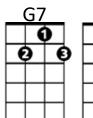
F D7 G7

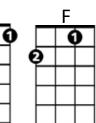
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 Bb F C7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **F D7 G7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 F D7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

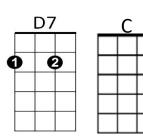
 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} G & E7 & A7 \\ \mbox{When you see Hanalei by moonlight} \\ D7 & G & D7 \\ \mbox{You will be in Heaven by the sea} \\ G & E7 & A7 \\ \mbox{Every breeze, every wave will whisper} \\ D7 & G & D7 \\ \mbox{You are mine don't ever go a-way} \end{array}$

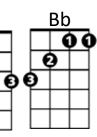
G E7 A7

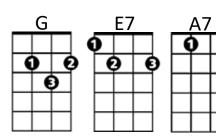
Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G Aloha nō wau iā 'oe D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G Aloha nō wau iā 'oe



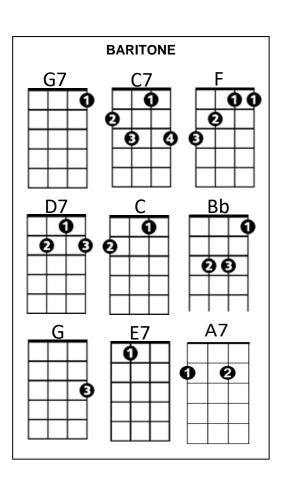








C7



Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

VAMP: A7 D7 G

G **E7** A7 When you see Hana lei by moonlight **D7** G **D7** You will be in Heaven by the sea **E7 A7** G Every breeze, every wave will whisper **D7 D7** G You are mine don't ever go a-way

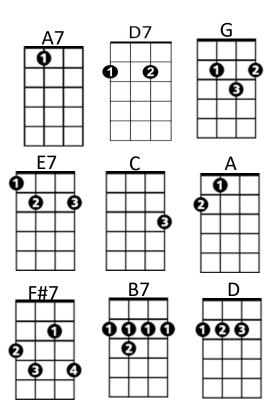
G E7 A7

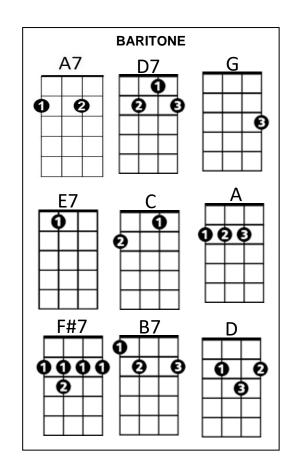
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 C G D7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **G E7 A7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 G E7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

AF#7B7When you see Hanalei by moonlight
E7AE7You will be in Heaven by the sea
AF#7B7You will be in Heaven by the sea
E7B7Every breeze, every wave will whisper
E7AE7You are mine don't ever go a-wayB7

A F#7 B7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe





Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

VAMP: D7 G7 C

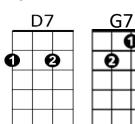
 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} C & A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{When you see Hana lei by moonlight} \\ G7 & C & G7 \\ \mbox{You will be in Heaven by the sea} \\ C & A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{Every breeze, every wave will whisper} \\ G7 & C & G7 \\ \mbox{You are mine don't ever go a-way} \end{array}$

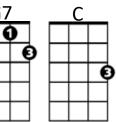
C A7 D7

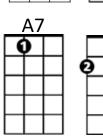
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7 F C G7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **C A7 D7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7 C A7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

D B7 E7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D B7 E7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon A7 D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe A7 D VAMP: E7 A7 D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

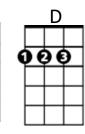


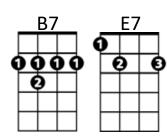


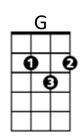


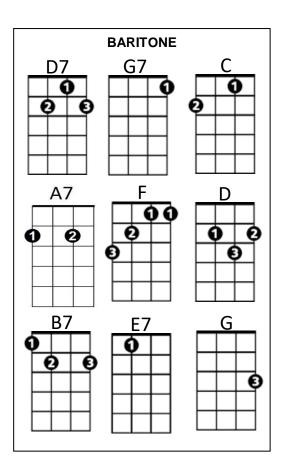
F

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Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

VAMP: G7 C7 F

FD7G7When you see Hana lei by moonlight
C7FC7You will be in Heaven by the sea
FD7G7Every breeze, every wave will whisper
C7FC7You are mine don't ever go a-way

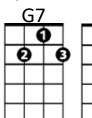
F D7 G7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 Bb F C7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **F D7 G7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 F D7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

GE7A7When you see Hanalei by moonlight
D7D7D7GD7You will be in Heaven by the sea
GA7Every breeze, every wave will whisper
D7GD7GYou are mine don't ever go a-way

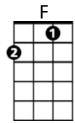
G E7 A7

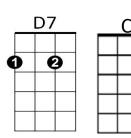
Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G Aloha nō wau iā 'oe D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

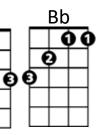


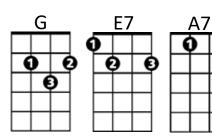
C7

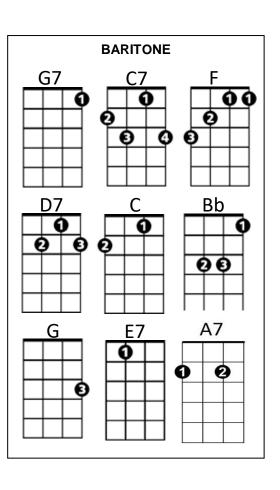
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Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

VAMP: A7 D7 G

G **E7 A7** When you see Hana lei by moonlight **D7** G **D7** You will be in Heaven by the sea G **E7 A7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper **D7 D7** G You are mine don't ever go a-way

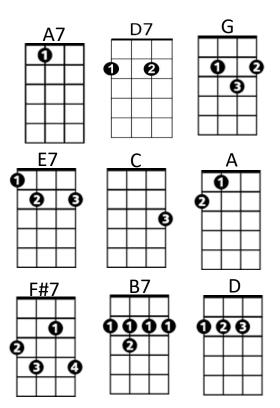
G E7 A7

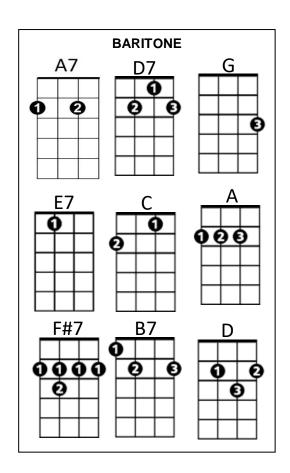
Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 C G D7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i G E7 A7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon D7 G E7 Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

AF#7B7When you see Hanalei by moonlight
E7AE7You will be in Heaven by the sea
AF#7B7Sterry breeze, every wave will whisper
E7AE7You are mine don't ever go a-wayB7

A F#7 B7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe





HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse "Ukulele Mele" Mele Fong https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOAMttKfJD8

Chang-alang strum C / C(UDUD)CG7Birthday to youG7CHappy birthday to you	
C C7 / F/F/ Happy birthday, dear (person)	DADITONIC
<i>F/ / C // G7/ C/</i> Happy birthday to you Switch to Latin strum (D roll U U D U)	
CG7CHau'oli la hanau ia oe(how-oh-lay la ha-now)	G7 <u>v ee-ya oh-ay</u>)
G7CG7Hau'oli la hanau ia oe(how-oh-lay la ha-now)	C <u>ee-ya oh-ay</u>)
CC7 // F/F/CHau'oli la hanau ia (person)(how-oh-lay la hanau la hana	C7 // F/ F/ ha-now ee-ya (person)
F /C / /G7/ C/F/C / /Hau'oli la hanau ia oe(how-oh-lay la ha-now)	
<i>Pluck top and bottom string</i> : <i>g a</i> - <i>g</i>) <i>C7 tren</i> And ma-ny more!	nolo, arpeggio

Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

Rasgueado (also called Rageo (spelled so

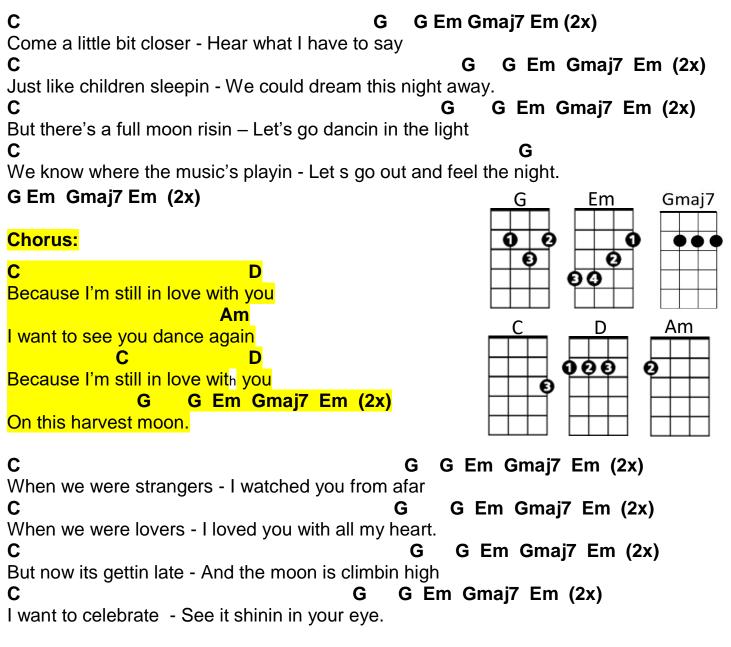
or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in <u>Andalusian</u> dialect and <u>flamenco jargon</u>, or even occasionally **Rasqueado**) is a <u>guitar</u> finger <u>strumming</u> technique commonly associated with <u>flamenco guitar</u> music. It is also used in <u>classical</u> and other <u>fingerstyle guitar</u> picking techniques. The rasgueado is executed using the fingers of the <u>strumming</u> hand in rhythmically precise, and often rapid, <u>strumming</u> patterns.⁽¹¹⁾ The important characteristic of this strumming style is the fingernail (outer) side of the finger tips (as opposed to their fleshy inner side) is also used, and in such case, in reverse of the way it is done when the fleshy side of the finger tips is used, namely downward (index, middle, ring and little finger) and upward (thumb).^[21]

Tal	bs in Key of C:
А	3 2
Е	33 53 33
G	
А	107
	53 8
	jjj
	jjj
А	88 735 3
	75

Tabs in Key of F:
A
E 1 0
C 00 20 00
G
A 30
E 3 1 1
C 20 00
G
A 0
E 0 13 1
C
G

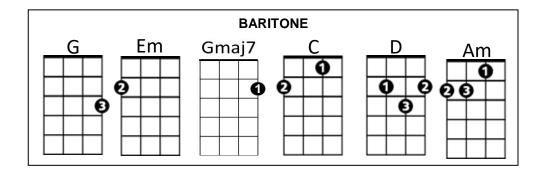
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key C

Intro: G Em Gmaj7 Em 4x



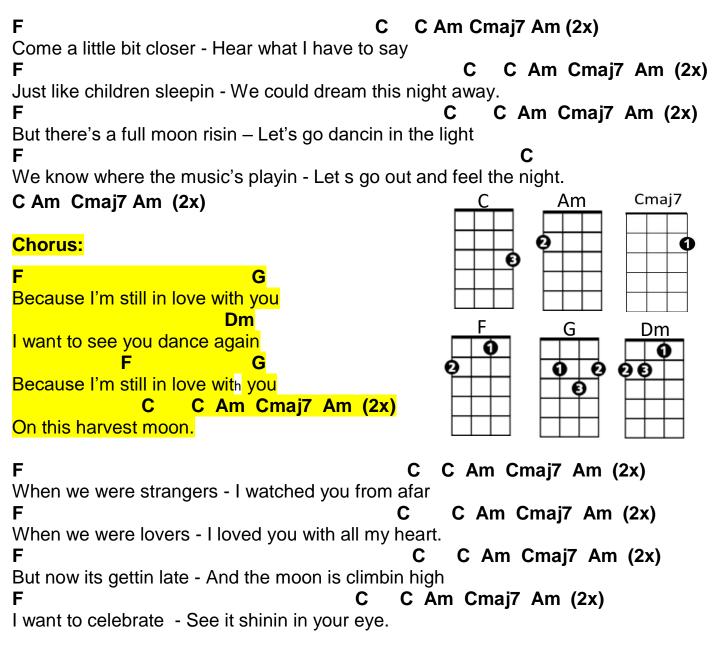
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key F

Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x

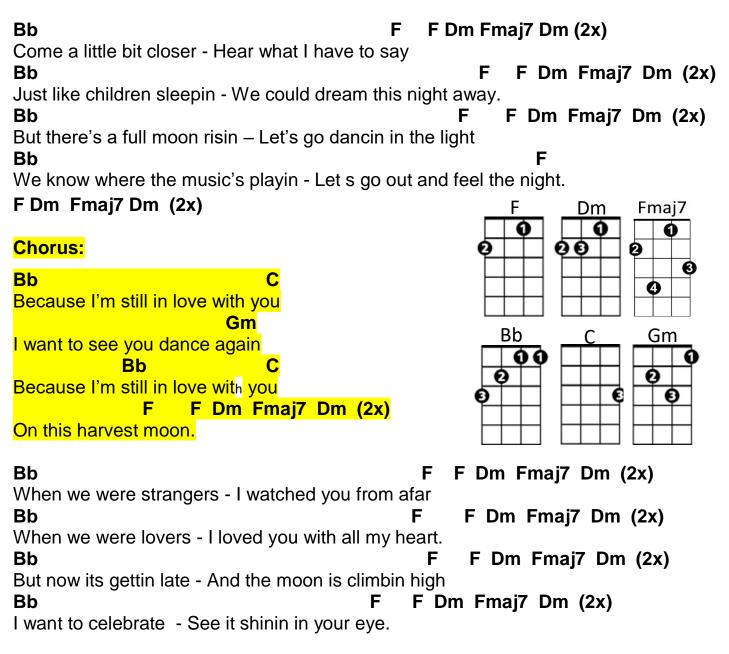


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x) BARITONE Cmaj7 Dm С Am 00 O 0 Ø ø 00 ื่อ ً€ Ø ً

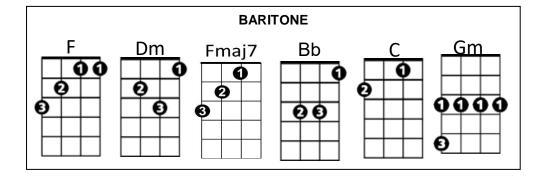
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key Bb

Intro: F Dm Fmaj7 Dm 4x



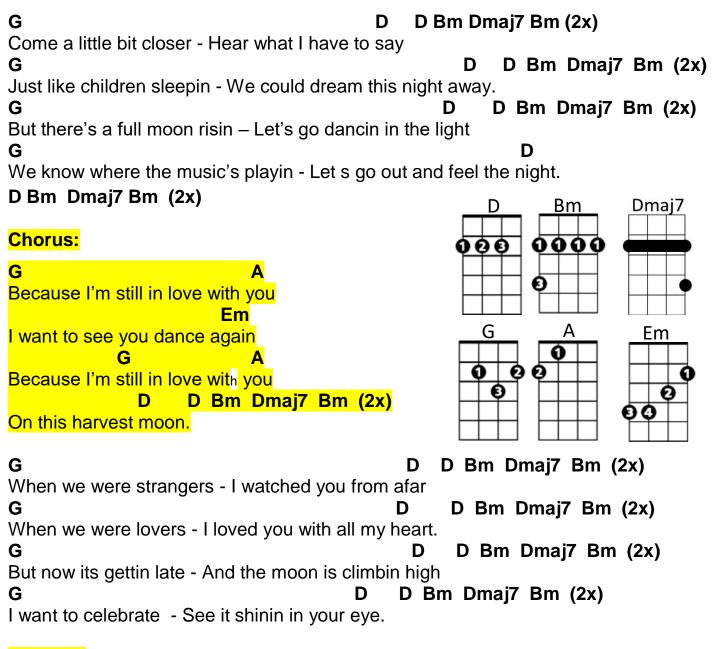
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)



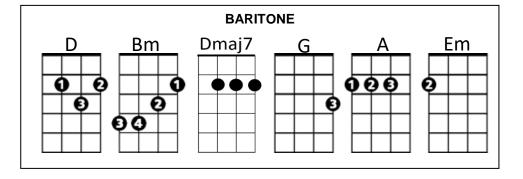
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key G

Intro: D Bm Dmaj7 Bm 4x



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G С F G Am ิด С 0 Someone told me long ago E . G There's a calm before the storm, I know It's been coming for some time С When it's over, so they say G It'll rain a sunny day, I know Shining down like water **Chorus:** G G С Am wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain Am G С G I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain G Coming down on a sunny day С BARITONE Yesterday and days before G Am G Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know 0 213 € Been that way for all my time С 'Til forever on it goes G Through the circle fast and slow, I know And it can't stop, I wonder

<mark>(Chorus</mark>) 2x

End: G C

Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy) (G)

Intro: Em C G D G

G

Someone told me long ago

D There's a calm before the storm, I know G It's been coming for some time

G

When it's over, so they say D It'll rain a sunny day, I know G Shining down like water

<mark>Chorus</mark>:

CDGEmDI wannaknow - Have you ever seen the rainCDGEmDI wannaknow - Have you ever seen the rainDGCCCCCCC oming down on a sunny dayCCC<

G

Yesterday and days before **D** Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know **G** Been that way for all my time

G

'Til forever on it goes

D Through the circle fast and slow, I know G And it can't stop, I wonder

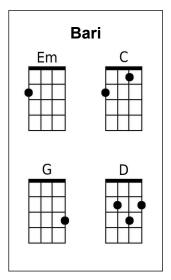
(Chorus) (2x)

End: D G





С



Hawaii (Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

TACET

Do you wanna go - Straight to

Chorus:

G Hawaii, Hawaii

<mark>Straight to</mark> Hawaii

Am Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -D G Wanna come along with me? (do you wanna come along with me)

С

I heard about all the pretty girls, G With their grass skirts down to their knees Em A7 All my life, I wanted to see, D TACET The island called Hawaii - Go to -

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

Now I don't know what town you're from, G

But don't tell me that they got bigger waves Em

Cause everyone that goes,

A7 D TACET Comes back with nothing but raves- That's in

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

And pretty soon this winter,

G

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em Surfer guys and girls,

A7 D TACET Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

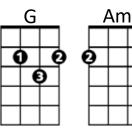
Am

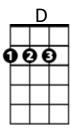
Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki) D G Wanna come along with me (do you wanna come along with me) Am

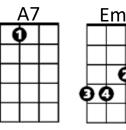
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

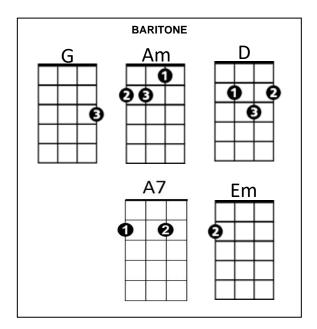
D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with me)







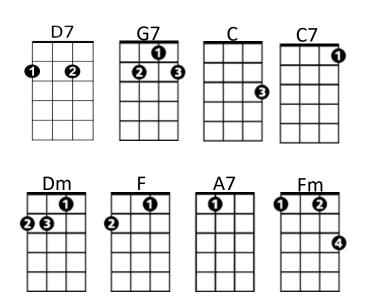


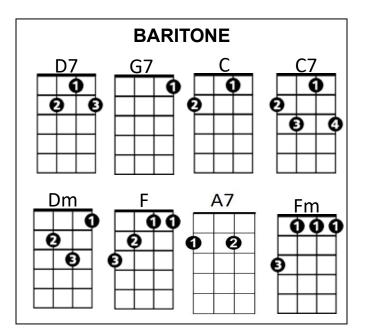
Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

С Dm G7 С Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear **C7** Dm G7 С as evening falls Across the sea F **G7** С The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **D7 G7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Dm G7 С Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha **C7** Dm **G7** С To you sweetheart where 'er you are F Fm С **A7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Dm **G7** С Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



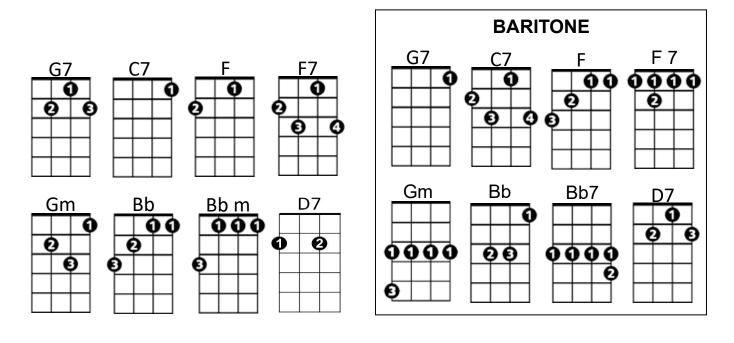


Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key F

Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

F Gm C7 F Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear Gm C7 F **F7** Across the sea as evening falls Bb F **C7** The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **G7 C7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Gm C7 F Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha Gm **C7** F **F7** To you sweetheart where 'er you are Bb Bbm F **D7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Gm **C7** F Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)

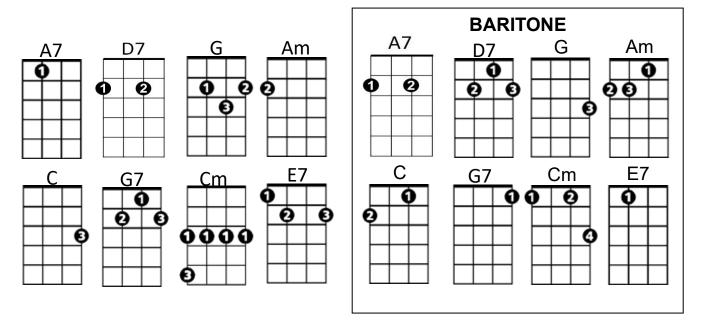


Hawaii Calls (Harry Owens) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G Am D7 G Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear Am D7 **G7** G as evening falls Across the sea С **D7** G The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **A7 D7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Am D7 G Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha Am **D7** G **G7** To you sweetheart where 'er you are Cm С G **E7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Am **D7** G Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

Intro: C F G C

С F Often in the darkness G С Sometimes in the light F Visions of your golden eyes G С Sparkle in my sight Em Am Haunted by those graceful years Am **G7** Ab G When we were young and life was sharp and clear

Chorus:

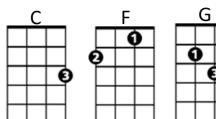
G С F С Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? F G C Can you see me lost in paradise? Am Em There were so many ways to go Em Am So many things to know F G But I've missed you insi-de С Hawaiian Eyes

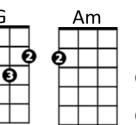
CFGC/CFGC

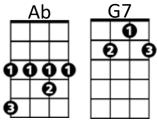
С F Shouting in the mountains С G Silent by the stream Our eyes held each others' G С Locked in secret dreams Em Am Now we're freed and drifting on Am Ab **G7** G Memories of you hover still and strong

(Chorus) 2x

F G (4X) С С Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes

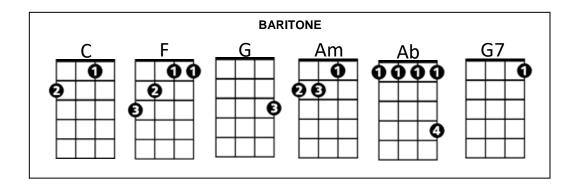






Ab

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Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: F G G7 C С G Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Em Am When you bend it, you can't mend it. Dm Am Dm And my love for you is like a sinking ship G7 C F G And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.

F G G7 C

CGThey say that death is a tragedy;
EmAmIt comes once and it's over.DmAmBut my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,
FFGGG7'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

F G G7 C

CGWhen harm is done no love can be won,
EmAmEmAmI know it happens frequently.
DmAmDmAmWhat I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand,
FGG7CWhy it had to happen to me - e.

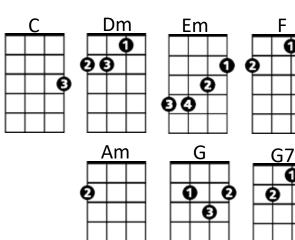
Refrain:

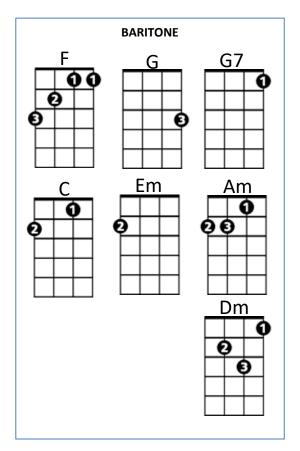
AmDmGAnd it's only love, and it's only love.AmDmGG7AmDmGG7That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

Instrumental Verse

CGSome say a heart is just like a wheel,
EmEmAmWhen you bend it, you can't mend it.DmAmDmAmMGG7CAnd my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

F G G7CFC





С

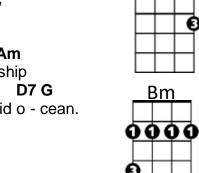
G

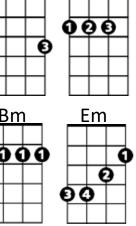
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Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

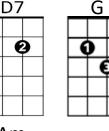
D7 G Intro: C D G D Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Bm Em When you bend it, you can't mend it. Em Am Am And my love for you is like a sinking ship **D7 G** С D And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.

D7 G



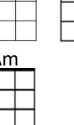


D



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BARITONE				
С	D	D7		
0	0 0	0 0 0		
G	Bm Q Q Q	Em 2 2 Am 3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4		

GDThey say that death is a tragedy;
BmBmBmEmIt comes once and it's over.AmEmAmEmBut my only wish is for that deep dark abyss,
CD7CDOD7'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

D

C D D7 G

When harm is done no love can be won, Bm Em I know it happens frequently. Am Em Am What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand, C D D7 G Why it had to happen to me - e.

Refrain:

EmAmDAnd it's only love, and it's only love.EmAmDEmAmDD7That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

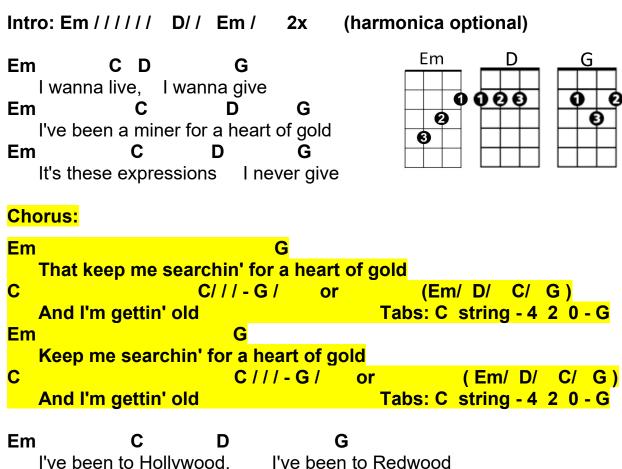
Instrumental Verse

GDSome say a heart is just like a wheel,
BmEmBmEmWhen you bend it, you can't mend it.AmEm AmAnd my love for you is like a sinking ship
CD7 GAnd my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

C D D7GCG

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

by Neil Young



I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood С Em D G I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em С D I've been in my mind it's such a fine line

(Chorus)

C//-/// Tabs: C string - 4 2 0 - G (optional harmonica interlude)

Em Em D Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold Em D Em You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old Em Em D Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold Em G I've been a miner for a heart of gold C///-G/ or Em/D/C/-G/ (or TABS: C string - 4 2 0 - G) С Ahh ahhhh

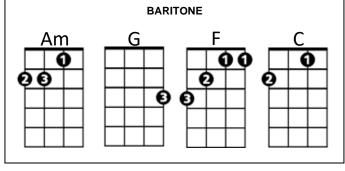
BARITONE G Em D E 6

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

Am F G С Am I want to live, I want to give Am F С Am G I've been a miner for a heart of gold ด G Am O ื่อ 0 С ื่อ ً€ It's these expressions I never give That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold F And I'm gettin' old Am Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am F С And I'm gettin' old Am F G С Am I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood C Am F G I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Am G I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold F And I'm getting old Am Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am С And I'm gettin' old BARITONE Am Am G Am G Keep me searchin for a heart of gold ิด G Am

You keep me searchin and I'm growin old **G** Am Keep me searchin for a heart of gold **C F C** I've been a miner for a heart of gold...

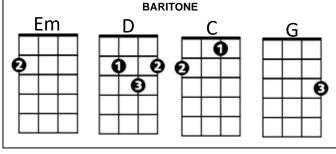


Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em D Em / Em D Em / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em C D G / Em D Em

Em С D G Em D G Em С I want to live, I want to give Em G 000 O I've been a miner for a heart of gold € 63 ø Em С G 4 It's these expressions I never give That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Em C D G/Em C D G/Em C D G/Em D Em С G And I'm gettin' old Em С Em G D I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood G Em С D I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em G С Π I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold С G And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Em C D G/Em C D G/Em C D G/Em D Em С G And I'm gettin' old Em D Em BARITONE Keep me searchin for a heart of gold Em D G D Em You keep me searchin and I'm growin old 0 O 0

D Em Keep me searchin for a heart of gold С G G I've been a miner for a heart of gold...



Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

Intro: Em ///// D // Em / (3x) Em G C G Em ///// D // Em /

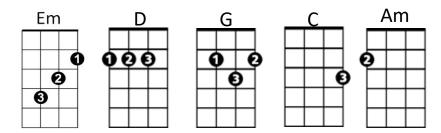
Em Em С D G I want to live, I want to give Em С D G I've been a miner for a heart of gold D G Em С It's these expressions I never give G That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old

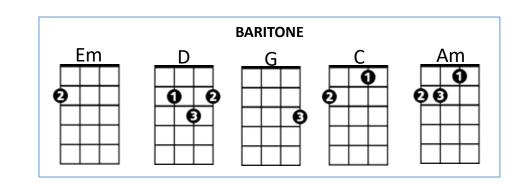
Em ///// D // Em /

Em Em С D G I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood G Em D I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold С D G Em I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line G That keeps me searching for a heart of gold С G And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old

G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

EmDEmKeep me searchin' for a heart of goldDEmYou keep me searchin' and I'm growin' oldDEmDEmEmKeep me searchin' for a heart of goldGGGCGI've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

С D Whenever I'm with him, Em Something inside, С D Starts to burning, Em And I'm filled with desire. С Bm Could it be the devil in me, Am D Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Chorus:

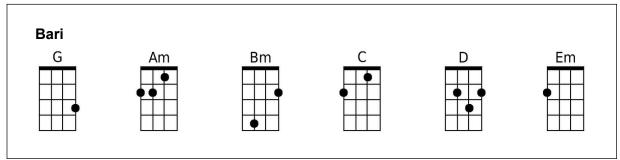
G It's like a heat wave, G Burning in my heart. G Can't keep from crying, G It's tearing me apart.

C D

Whenever he calls my name, Em Soft, low, sweet and plain. C D I feel, yeah yeah, Em Well I feel that burning flame. C Bm Has high blood pressure got a hold on me, Am D Or is this the way love's supposed to be?. Chorus

Instrumental:

C D Em/C D Em/C Bm Am D/G



С D Sometimes I stare into space, Em Tears all over my face. D С I can't explain it, don't understand it, Em I ain't never felt like this before. С Bm Now that funny feeling has me amazed, Am D I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze. Chorus

<mark>Outro</mark>:

С Yeah yeah yeah yeah, D Em Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) С D Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Em Oh (heat wave). С Bm Don't pass up this chance, Am D This time it's true romance. С **3X** Heat wave. G Oooh, heat wave.

Am Bm Em





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Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

CFGAmWhenever I'm with him -Something insideFGAmStarts to burning -And I'm filled with desireFGCould it be the devil in meFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

Chorus:

С

It's like a heat wave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from crying

It's tearing me apart

FGWhenever he calls my name
AmSoft, low, sweet and plain
FFGI feel, yeah yeah
AmWell I feel that burning flame
FFGHas high blood pressure got a hold on me
FFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F-G-Am-F-G-Am F-G-F-G C-C-C-C

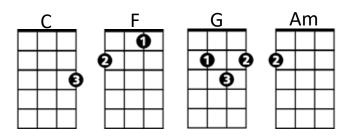
F G Sometimes I stare into space Am Tears all over my face F G I can't explain it - Don't understand it Am I ain't never felt like this before F G Now that funny feeling has me amazed F G Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze

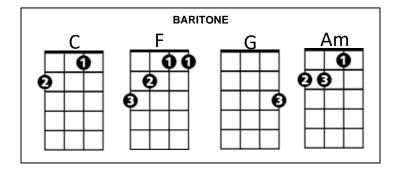
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F Yeah yeah yeah yeah G Am Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave) F G Yeah yeah yeah yeah Am Oh (heat wave)

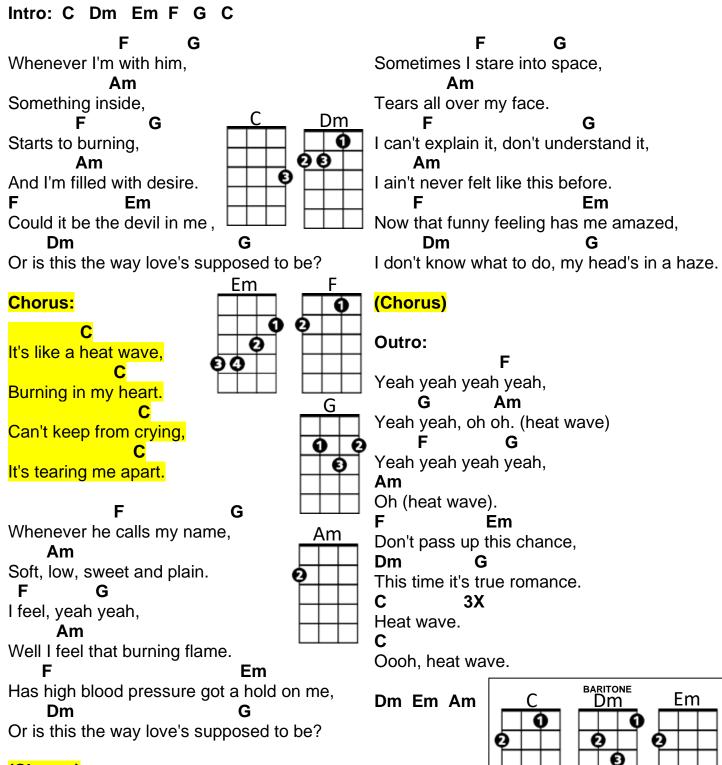
FGDon't pass up this chanceFGThis time it's true romanceC4XHeat wave

F G Am





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)



F

00

G

Am

00

0

- <mark>(Chorus)</mark>
- Instrumental:

FGAm/FGAm/FEmDmG/C

Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key C

FC

Chorus:

С F Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart **G G**7 С Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you С **F7** Am I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part F C С С So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" С You passed me by one sunny day F Flashed those big brown eyes my way

C G And ooh I wanted you forever more

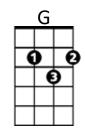
Now I'm not one that gets around **F**

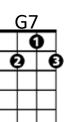
I swear my feet stuck to the ground

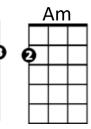
C G C

And though I never did meet you before - I said

E7







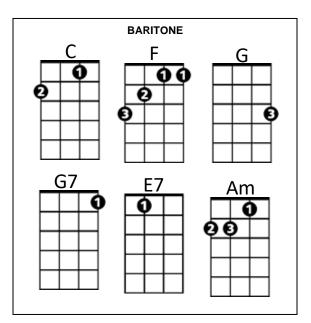
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

I saw your lips I heard your voice F Believe me I just had no choice C G Wild horses couldn't make me stay away C I thought about a moonlit night F My arms around you, good an' tight C G C FC That's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CGCFCSo hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"CFCCGCFCYes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key G

I said

Chorus:

GCHello Mary Lou, Goodbye heartGD D7Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with youGB7I knew Mary Lou, we'd never partGDGCSo hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"GYou passed me by one sunny dayC

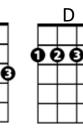
Flashed those big brown eyes my way G D And ooh I wanted you forever more G Now I'm not one that gets around C I swear my feet stuck to the ground G D G C G

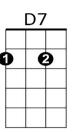
And though I never did meet you before -

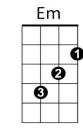
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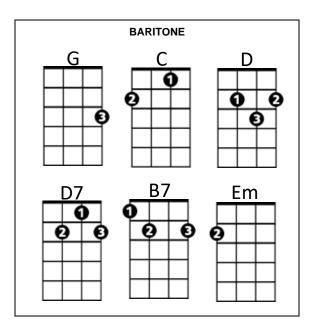
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

I saw your lips I heard your voice C Believe me I just had no choice G DWild horses couldn't make me stay away GI thought about a moonlit night CMy arms around you, good an' tight G D G C GThat's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GDGCGSo hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"GCGGDGCGYes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Hello Mary Lou (Cayet Mangiaracina / Gene Pitney) Key F

Bb F

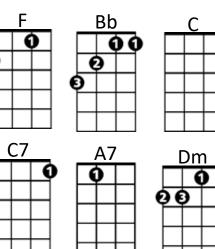
I said

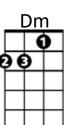
Chorus:

Bb Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart **C C**7 Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you F **A7** Dm I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part F **Bb F** So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" F You passed me by one sunny day Bb Flashed those big brown eyes my way F And ooh I wanted you forever more Now I'm not one that gets around

I swear my feet stuck to the ground

And though I never did meet you before -





(Chorus)

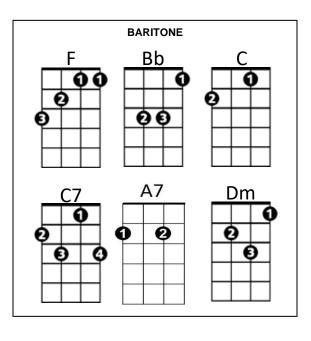
Bb

F

I saw your lips I heard your voice Bb Believe me I just had no choice F С Wild horses couldn't make me stay away F I thought about a moonlit night Bb My arms around you, good an' tight **Bb** F That's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

(Chorus)

F С F Bb F So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" Bb F Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Here Comes Summer

INTRO: C Am F G (2X)

G Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) School is out, oh happy days. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) Gonna grab my girl and run away. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) G We'll go swimming every day. С Am Oh let the sun shine bright **C7** G On my happy summer home.

F

School's not so bad but the summer's better.. C It gives me more time to see my girl. F Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon.. G7 Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.

С Am It's summer (000-000-000-000) Feel her lips so close to mine. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) When we meet our hearts entwine. Am It's the greatest (000-000-000) G Let's have summer all the time. Am С Oh. let the sun shine bright G С On my happy summer home.

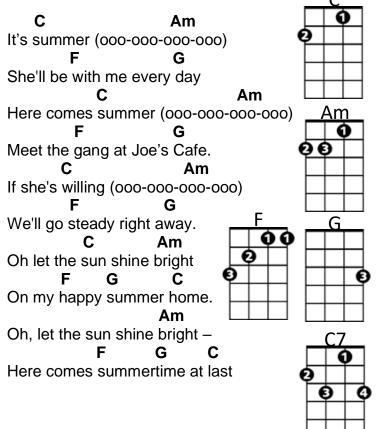
С Am Here comes summer (here comes summer) Almost June, the sun is bright. Am Here comes summer (here comes summer) Drive in movies every night. Am (Double feature) double feature, G Lots more time to hold her tight. С Am So let the sun shine bright **C7** G On my happy summer home.

F

С

Am

Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me.. **C** Sit by the lake 'til one or two. **F** Go for a drive in the summer moonlight.. BARITONE **G7** Dream of our love the whole night through.

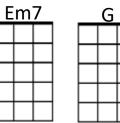


Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key C (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C

0 ิ กิ กิ С Bb ๏ Here comes that rainy day feeling again. € Bb С And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. Fm Em7 It always seems to be a Monday, 0 Em7 Fm ด 2 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you... Ø Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G G7 С Bb O ø ๑ Here comes that rainy day feeling again. ً С Bb And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. F Your face is always on my mind girl, Fm Em7 BARITONE I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl. your way back to me... Bb G С ศ Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. 00 С Bb Fm Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel... Fm But I just can't hide it. 00 000 Fm ø People seem to know, the loneliness must show. **G7** I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. Em7 G7 (First Verse) G

OUTRO: C Bb Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)



E

Bb

F

Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key G (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: G F (x2) G

ิด G F ิด Here comes that rainy day feeling again. E G And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. С Cm Bm7 It always seems to be a Monday, Bm7 Cm 0000 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you... 0000 G Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. D7 D G Here comes that rainy day feeling again. Ø Ø 000 G And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. С Your face is always on my mind girl, Cm Bm7 BARITONE G I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl. your way back to me... F G С G Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. ً F G Cm G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel... С Fm But I just can't hide it.

Cm

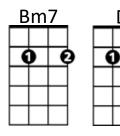
People seem to know, the loneliness must show...

I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.

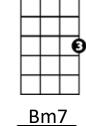
(First Verse)

OUTRO:

F G Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)

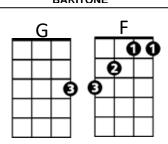


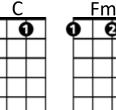
D7



F

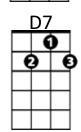
G



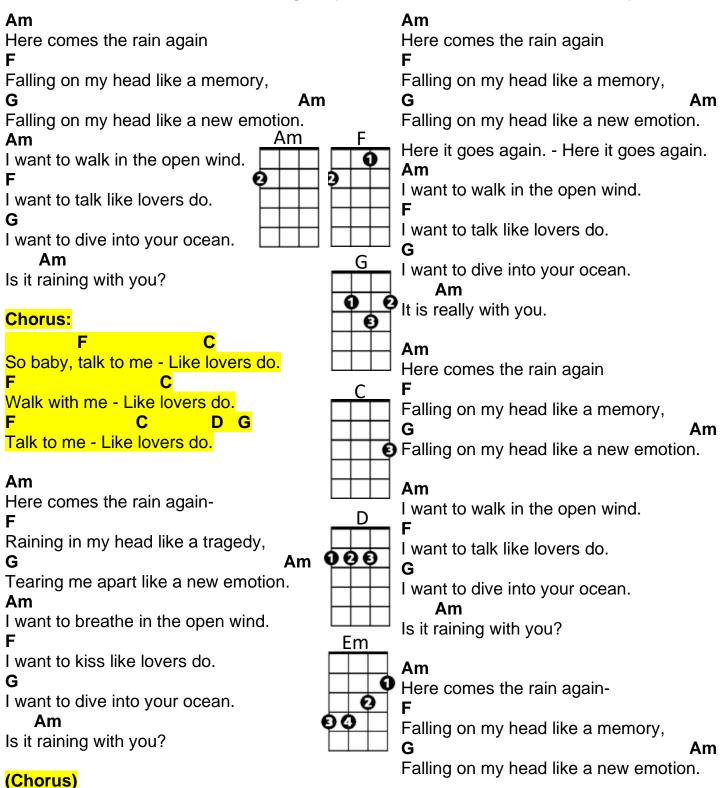


D

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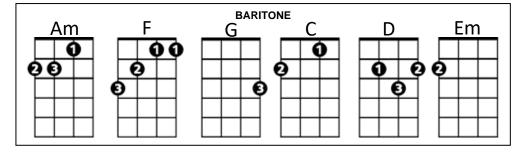
Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart)



- - . . . -

Em F Am / Em F G

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart) (Em)

Em

Em Here comes the rain again С Falling on my head like a memory, D Em Falling on my head like a new emotion. Em I want to walk in the open wind. С I want to talk like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em Is it raining with you?

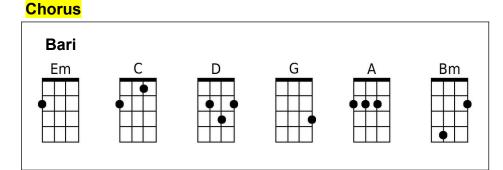
Chorus:

G So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do. Here comes the rain again G Walk with me - Like lovers do. С G A D Talk to me - Like lovers do.

Em Here comes the rain again-С Raining in my head like a tragedy, Tearing me apart like a new emotion. Em I want to breathe in the open wind. С I want to kiss like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em

Is it raining with you? Chorus

Bm C Em / Bm C D



Here comes the rain again С Falling on my head like a memory, D Falling on my head like a new emotion. Here it goes again. - Here it goes again. Em I want to walk in the open wind. С I want to talk like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em It is really with you.

Em

С Falling on my head like a memory, Em D Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Em I want to walk in the open wind. С I want to talk like lovers do.

D I want to dive into your ocean.

Em Is it raining with you?

Em

Here comes the rain again-

С

Em

Falling on my head like a memory,

D Falling on my head like a new emotion.



Em





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Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison) Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse) G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) С A7 G CGAmGD7/GD7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G **D7** Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G **D7** Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) CGAmGD7/GD7 С A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

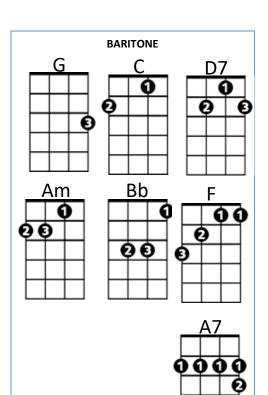
GCD7Little darling, the smile's returning to their facesGCD7Little darling, it seems like years since it's been hereGHere comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)CA7GC G Am G D7 / G D7Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

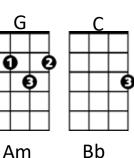
Bb F C G D7

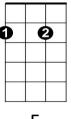
Bb С G **D7** Bb С **D7** G Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb D7 Bb F С **D7** F С G G Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F G **D7** С Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

G D7

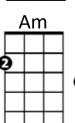
G С **D7** Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting **D7** G С Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) С A7 C G Am G D7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C G Am G D7 С A7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" CGAmGD7/BbFCG G "It's allright!"

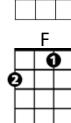






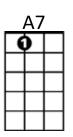
D7





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Key G

Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

D

Here comes the sun, **E7** D G D Em7 D A7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D A7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter D G A7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

D A7

 D
 G
 A7

 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces

 D
 G
 A7

 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

 D

 Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do)

 G
 E7
 D
 G
 E77

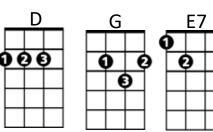
 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

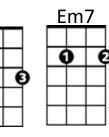
D A7 F C G D A7

A7 F A7 С G D С G D F Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes С A7 F С **A7** F G D G D Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes A7 С G D Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

D A7

A7 D G Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting D G A7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G D Em7 D A7 / F C G D D "It's allright!"





	A7	,	
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D O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O O	BARITONE G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G	E7 • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •

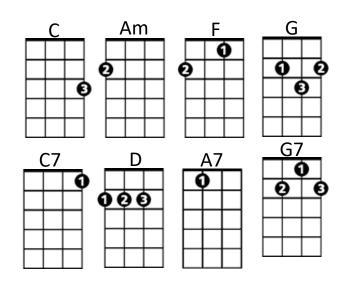


Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C

Intro: C Am F G 4x

Chorus:

C	Am F	G	С	Am	F				
He	₽y,	hey	/ bab	<mark>by,</mark>					
G		<mark>C /</mark>	<mark>Am F</mark>	-	G	С	Am	F	G
l w	anna	<mark>know</mark>	/ i	<mark>if you'll</mark>	be	my girl.			
C	Am F	G	С	Am	F				
He	₽y,	hey	/ bab	<mark>by,</mark>					
G		С	Am	F	G	С	F (С	C7
l w	anna	know	/ i	if you'll	be	my girl.			



F

When I saw you walking down the street. C C7 I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet. F She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine. G G7 I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

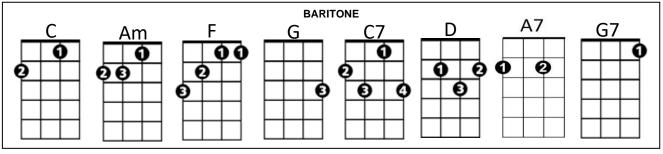
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

A7DWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayGCCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

A7DWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayGCCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)

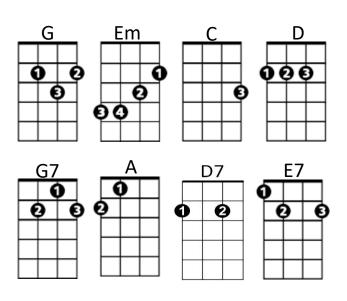


Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Intro: G Em C D 4x

Chorus:

G Em C D G Em C hey baby, Hey, G Em C D G Em C D D I wanna know if you'll be my girl. G Em C D G Em C hey baby, Hey, C G G7 Em C G D D G I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



С

When I saw you walking down the street. **G G7**I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet. **C**She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine.

D D7

I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

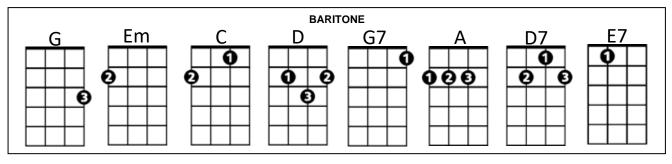
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

E7AWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayDGCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

E7 A When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say D G Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

Intro: G7 С Baby you don't know my mind today

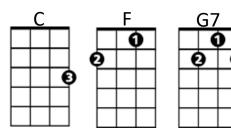
С

Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time Now you're born to lose a drifter and that's me F

You can travel for so long - till a rambler's heart goes wrong **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today

F

F



С F I've been a hobo and a tramp - my soul has done been stamped **G7** Thank God though I've learned the hard hard way When I find I can't win - I'll be checking out again **G7** С

Baby you don't know my mind today

С

Heard the music of the rail - slept in every old dirty jail **G7** And life's too short for you to worry me

You say I'm sweet and kind - I can love a thousand times **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today

С

Honey you don't know my mind - I was born the restless kind **G7** You made it rough let's keep it that way

F You're gonna find you were wrong - when your loving daddy's gone **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today

С

Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time **G7** I've travelled fast on this tough road you see F I'm not here to judge or please - but to give my poor heart ease **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today **G7** Baby - you don't know my mind today

	BARITONE	
<u> </u>	F	G7
0	00	0
0		
	₽++-	

Honolulu Blue And Green Melveen Leed

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1: **D7** D G Em I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bm7 G Bm I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard D D **A7** G Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

D7 G Em When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to Bm7 Bm G Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out A7 D G And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

Em **D7** G How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ **A7** Gm D Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3: **D7** Em D G I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bm7 Bm Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue **A7** D G And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

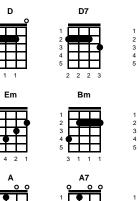
bridge:

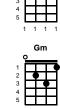
D7 G Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Gm D **A7** Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

ending:

And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

STANDARD





BARITONE D7 Em Bm A7





Gm

Key of F

Key of D

G

Bm7

Honolulu Blue And Green Melveen Leed

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:FF7BbGmI'm going back to Honolulu,to my home in old OahuBbDmDm7I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboardFC7FBbFWhere the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

F7BbGmWhen I get back to Honolulu,
Bbsee the one that I've been true to
Dm7Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out
FDm7And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

F7 Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Bbm F C7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3: F F7 Bb Gm I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bb Dm Dm7 Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue F C7 F Bb F And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

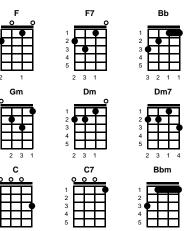
bridge:

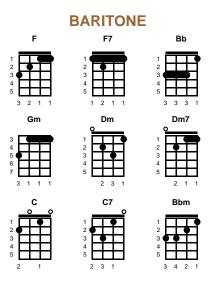
F7 Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Bbm F C7 Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

ending:

Bb F And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

STANDARD





Key of D



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)

G D Looking out upon the ci-ty lights, And the stars a bove the ocean, Eb G Em Got my ticket for the midnight plane, С **D7** G And it's not easy - to leave again. G D Took my clothes and put them in my bag, Tried not to think just yet of leaving. Eb Em G Looking out into the ci-ty lights, **D7 G7** С G It's not easy - to leave again. Eb

Chorus:

					-
C	D7	G	C		2
Each	time H	lonolulu city	lights,		┡
Em7		D7	-		
<mark>Stir u</mark>	<mark>p merr</mark>	nories in me.		Ε	En
C	D7	G	C		
Each	time H	lonolulu city	lights,		
D7		G			1
<mark>Will b</mark>	o <mark>ring m</mark>	<mark>e back agaiı</mark>	n.	Ð	5

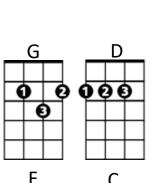
Bb

You are my island sunset, Bb

G

G

And you are my island breeze.



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G7

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Em

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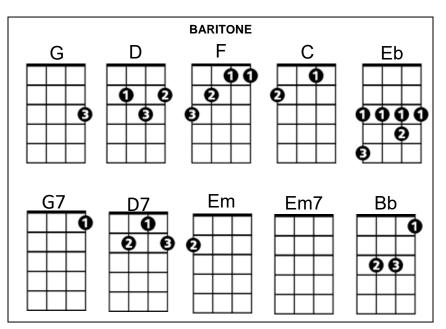
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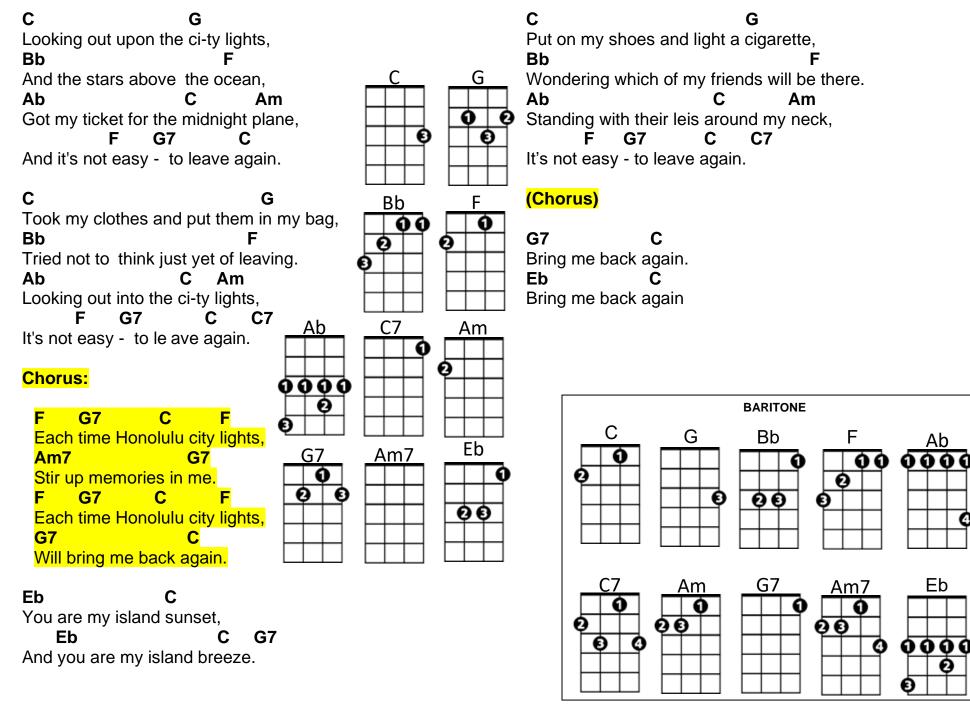
G D Put on my shoes and light a cigarette, С Wondering which of my friends will be there. Eb Em G Standing with their leis around my neck, **D7** G **G7** С It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

G Bring me back again. G Bring me back again



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls

Bb

She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now D Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now A

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

D She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-

Chorus:

G D Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu A F Bb Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha

D And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja A When the beach is quiet and you know we're out of luck D

We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 Bb
 A

 I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold

 D

 When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold

 A

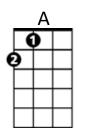
 Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10

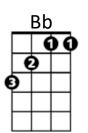
 D

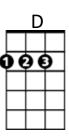
 But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

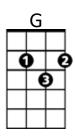
A D (3x) Ooh ooh -

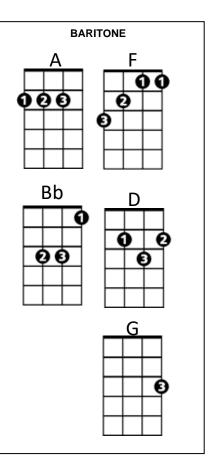






F





Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: Gm Am 2X

Gm Am On the first part of the journey, Gm Am I was looking at all the life. Gm There were plants and birds, Am And rocks and things, Gm Am There was sand and hills and rings. Gm Am The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz, Gm Am And the sky, with no clouds. Gm Am The heat was hot, and the ground was dry, Am Gm But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

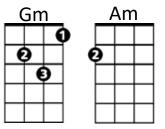
Gm You see, I've been through the desert Am On a horse with no name, Gm Am It felt good to be out of the rain. Gm Am In the desert you can remember your name, Gm Am 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain. Gm Am Gm Am La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la Gm Am Gm Am La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

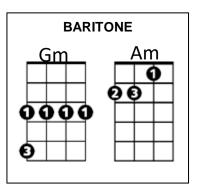
Gm Am After two days, in the desert sun, Gm Am My skin began to turn red. Gm Am After three days, in the desert fun, Gm Am I was looking at a river bed. Am Gm And the story it told, of a river that flowed, Gm Am Made me sad to think it was dead.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Gm Am After nine days, I let the horse run free, Gm Am 'Cause the desert had turned to sea. Gm There were plants and birds, Am And rocks and things, Gm Am There was sand and hills and rings. Gm Am The ocean is a desert, with its life underground, Gm Am And a perfect disguise above. Gm Am Under the cities lies a heart made of ground, Gm Am But the humans will give no love.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: 1(m) 2(m) 2X

1(m) 2(m) On the first part of the journey, 1(m) 2(m) I was looking at all the life. 1(m) There were plants and birds, 2(m) And rocks and things, 1(m) 2(m) There was sand and hills and rings. 1(m) 2(m) The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz, 2(m) 1(m) And the sky, with no clouds. 1(m) 2(m) The heat was hot, and the ground was dry, 2(m) 1(m) But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

1(m) You see, I've been through the desert 2(m) On a horse with no name, 1(m) 2(m) It felt good to be out of the rain. 1(m) 2(m) In the desert you can remember your name, 1(m) 2(m) 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain. 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m) After two days, in the desert sun, 1(m) 2(m) My skin began to turn red. 1(m) 2(m) After three days, in the desert fun, 1(m) 2(m) I was looking at a river bed. 2(m) 1(m) And the story it told, of a river that flowed, 1(m) 2(m) Made me sad to think it was dead. (Chorus)

1(m) 2(m) After nine days, I let the horse run free, 1(m) 2(m) 'Cause the desert had turned to sea. 1(m) There were plants and birds, 2(m) And rocks and things, 1(m) 2(m) There was sand and hills and rings. 1(m) 2(m) The ocean is a desert, with its life underground, 1(m) 2(m) And a perfect disguise above. 1(m) 2(m) Under the cities lies a heart made of ground, 1(m) 2(m) But the humans will give no love.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) (5X) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m)	2(m)
Am	Bm
Bbm	Cm
Bm	C#m
Cm	Dm
Dm	Gm
Em	F#m
Fm	Gm
Gm	Am

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild С Stranger dressed in black, G С FG She's a hungry child С F No one knows who she is FG Or what her name is С F I don't know where she came from F С Or what her game is

Chorus:

F C F Hot child in the city C F Hot child in the city C F Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty C F G Hot child in the city

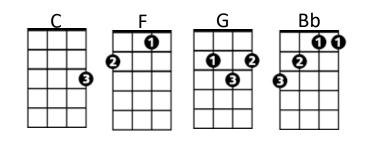
FG С F G С So young - to be loose and on her own F FG G С Young boys, they all want to take her home С She goes downtown, FG С The boys all stop and stare С When she goes downtown, С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

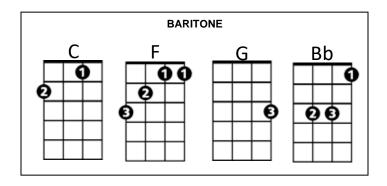
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

F G G Come on down to my place, baby F We'll talk about love G G Come on down to my place, woman C G (stop) F We'll make love! TACET С F Hot child in the city F

C F Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) C F Hot child in the city (Young child) C Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty F (Young child, runnin' wild) C F Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) C F Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) C Hot child in the city





Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G Intro (x2) G C D

G С CD D G Danger in the shape of somethin' wild G С Stranger dressed in black, G CD She's a hungry child С G No one knows who she is CD G Or what her name is G С I don't know where she came from G С Or what her game is

Chorus:

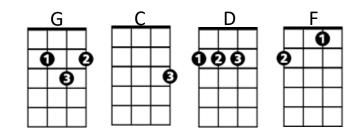
C G C Hot child in the city G C Hot child in the city Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty G C D Hot child in the city

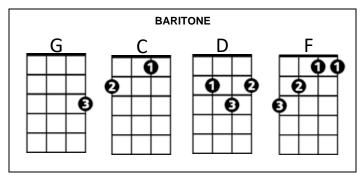
G С D G CD So young - to be loose and on her own CD С D G Young boys, they all want to take her home G She goes downtown, С G CD The boys all stop and stare G When she goes downtown, С G С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCGFC/GCGFC

D С D Come on down to my place, baby С G We'll talk about love D D С Come on down to my place, woman G D (stop) С We'll make love! TACET G C Hot child in the city G Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) G Hot child in the city (Young child) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty С (Young child, runnin' wild) С Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city





Hula Heaven (Ralph Rainger / Leo Robin 1937 / Teresa Bright) Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

CFCA7We could be togetherD7D7In a little hula heavenG7CG7CHaving dreams of love

CFCA7So gay and free togetherD7D7In a little hula heavenG7CC7Under a koa tree

Chorus:

FFmDays would be lazyCA7And sweetly crazyD7G7Skies would grow hazy above

CFCA7And we'd be all alone t ogetherD7In a little hula heavenG7CC7Over a silvery sea

(<mark>Chorus</mark>)

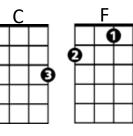
(Repeat through Chorus)

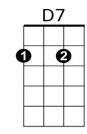
С F С **A7** And we'd be all alone together **D7** In a little hula heaven **G7** С A7 Over a silvery sea **D7** In a little hula heaven D#7 In a little hula heaven **D7** In a little hula heaven **G7** Csus4 C С Having dreams of love

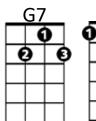
A7

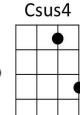
Fm

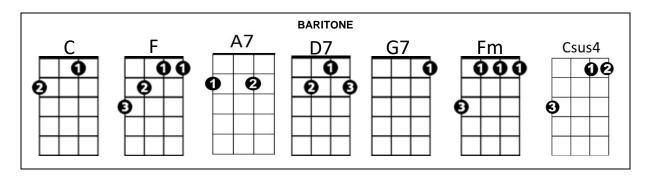
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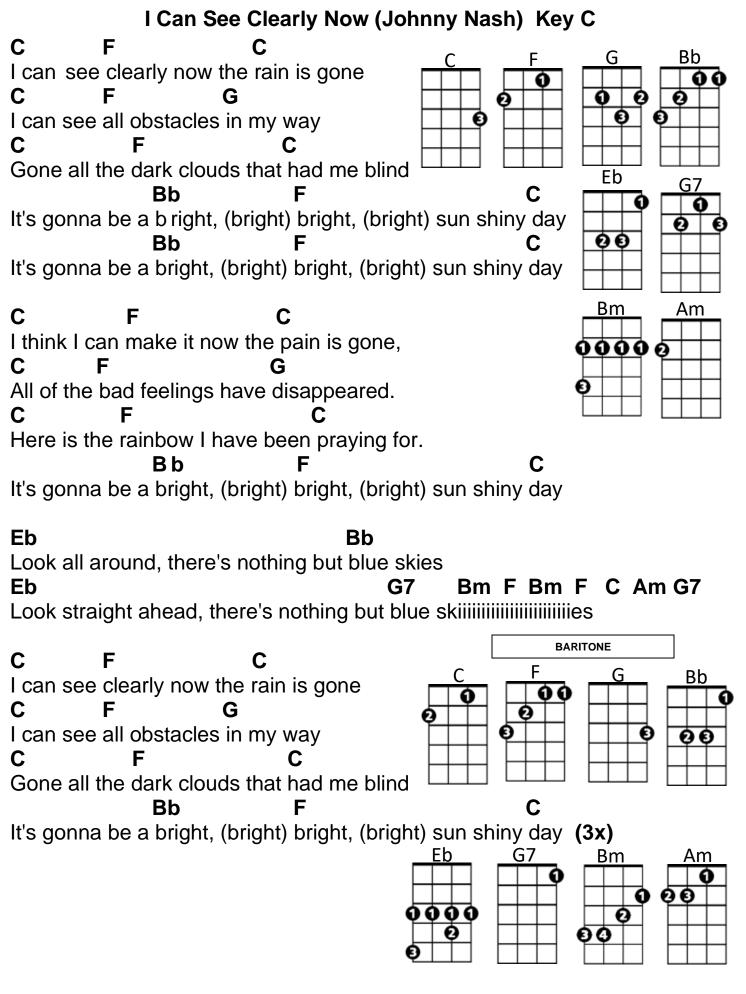


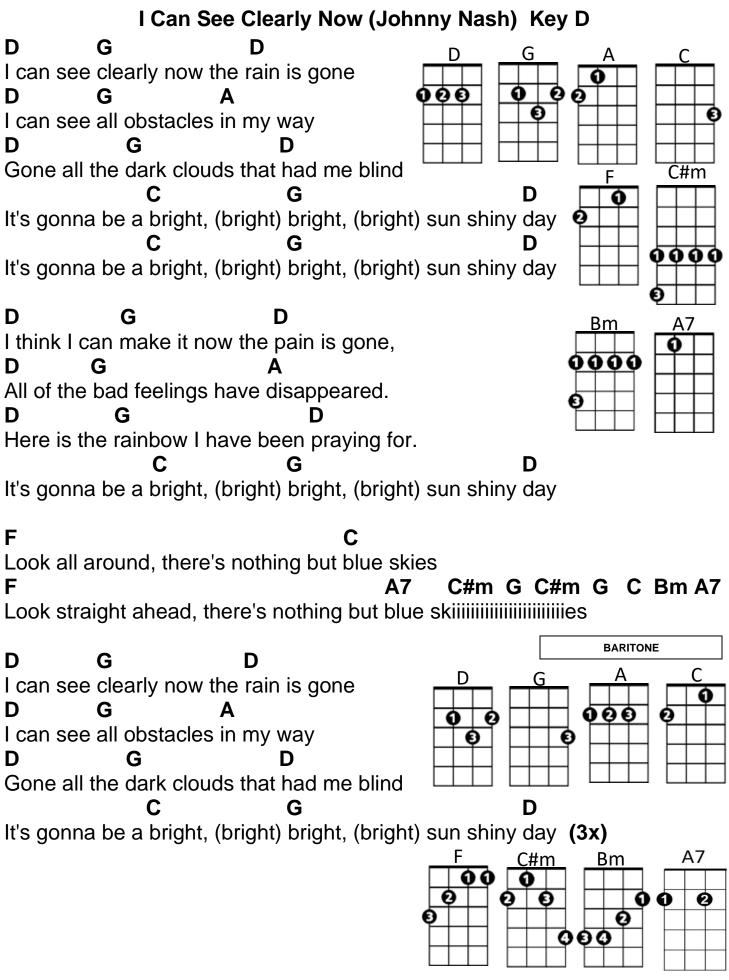


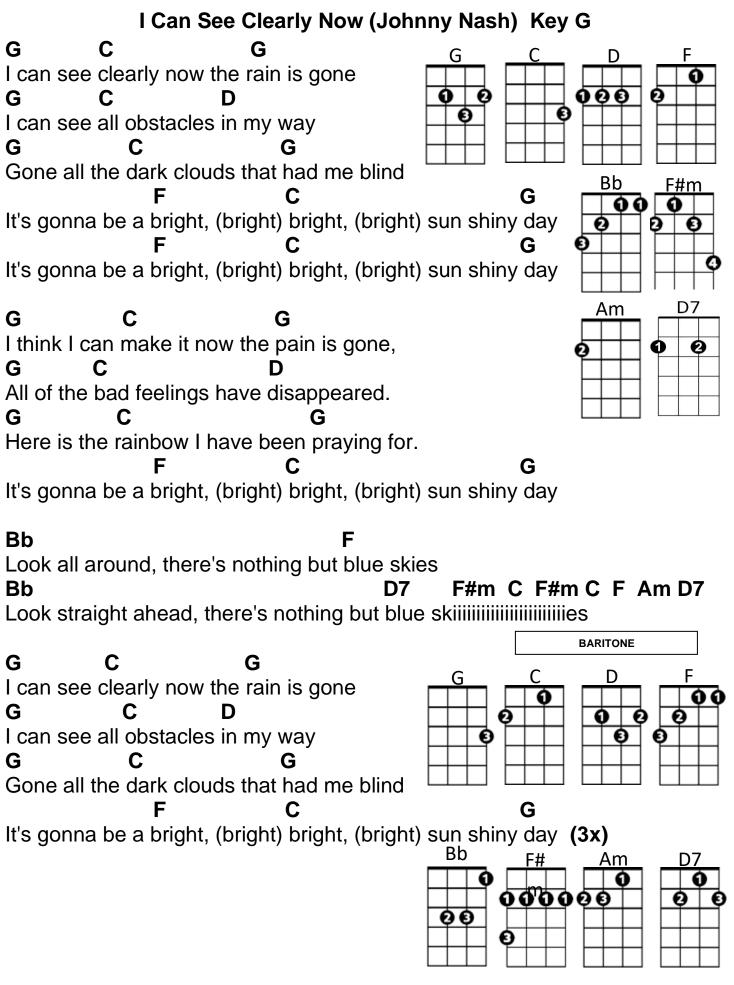








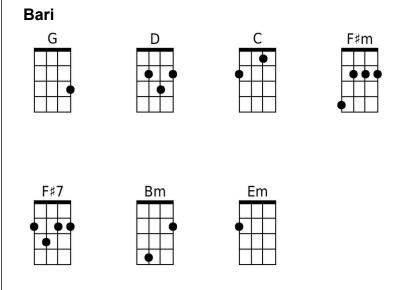




I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)	D	G
D	Just stare into space	
Don't wish it away	Bm C G C G C G C G	
	Picture my face in your hands	T•
Don't look at it's like it's forever	G D F#m	
G D F#m	Live for each second without hesitation	
Between you and me I could honestly say	C G C G C G C G	-
ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο ο	And never forget I'm your man	D
That things can only get better	G D ́	
G D Ĵ	Wait on me girl	$\bullet \bullet \bullet$
And while I'm away,	F#7 Bm D	
F#7 Bm	Cry in the night if it helps	
Dust out the demons inside		
G Bm D	But more than ever I simply love you	С
And it won't be long before you and me run	Em C D G D Em D	
Em	More than I love life itself	
To the place in our hearts	(Chorus)	
C D G D Em D	· · · · · ·	HHĨ
Where we hide	G D	
	Wait on me girl	-
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	F♯m
G D C	Cry in the night if it helps	
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	´D7 ĞG İ D	\bullet
G	But more than ever I simply love you	
Time on my hands,	Em C D G D Em D	
D C	More than I love life itself	
Could be time spent with you	(Chorus) (2x)	F♯7
G D Em	. , , ,	
Laughing like children, living like lovers,	C D G	
G C A	And I guess that's why they call it the blues	T H T
Rolling like thunder, under the covers		HH
G G D-Bm C		
And I guess that's why they call it the blues		D
		Bm
		$ \downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow]$

Em



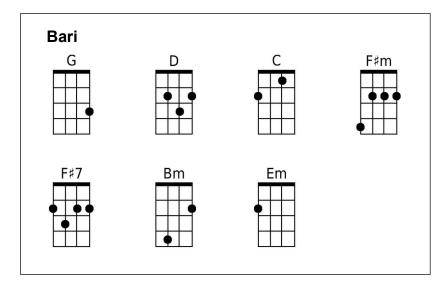
I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)

D Don't wish it away F#m CGCGCG G С Don't look at it's like it's forever F#m G D Between you and me I could honestly say CGCGCG G С That things can only get better F#7 Bm G D And while I'm away, dust out the demons in-side Bm G D And it won't be long before you and me run Em С G D Em D D To the place in our hearts where we hide

Chorus:

G D С And I guess that's why they call it the blues G D Time on my hands, could be time spent with you G Em D Laughing like children, living like lovers, G Α С Rolling like thunder, under the covers Bm C С D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues

















D

Just stare into space CGCGCG Bm С G Picture my face in your hands F#m G D Live for each second without hesitation CGCGCG С G And never forget I'm your man F#7 G D Bm D Wait on me girl, cry in the night if it helps D **D7** G But more than ever I simply love you Em C D G D Em D More than I love life itself (Chorus)

GDF#7BmDWait on me girl, cry in the night if it helpsD7GDBut more than ever I simply love youEmCDMore than I lovelife itself(Chorus) (2x)

C D G And I guess that's why they call it the blues.

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues

(Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

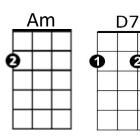
Intro: CGF2x

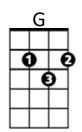
G G Don't wish it away Just stare into space С FCFCFC FCFCFC Bm F Em F С Don't look at it's like it's forever Picture my face in your hands С G Bm С Bm Live for each second without hesitation Between you and me I could honestly say FCFCFC FCFCFC С С That things can only get better And never forget I'm your man ſ С С G G And while I'm away, Wait on me girl **B7** Em **B7** Em G Cry in the night if it helps Dust out the demons inside **G7** С С G F And it won't be long G But more than ever I simply love you Ô Am F G CGAmG Em G 0 00 More than I love life itself Before you and me run ً Am (Chorus) To the place in our hearts С C G Am G F G G Where we hide Wait on me girl **B7** Bm **B7** Em G Cry in the night if it helps **Chorus:** 0000 **G7** G С С But more than ever I simply love you And I quess that's why Am F G C G Am G G F More than I love life itself Em They call it the blues (Chorus) С Time on my hands, (2x) ø G F F G С 00 Could be time spent with you And I guess that's why they call it the blues С G BARITONE Laughing like children, Am F С G Bm Am 0 0 0 Living like lovers, 0 ื่อ ฉ С F 00 ø Rolling like thunder, 0 G D under the covers **B7** Em Am F And I guess that's why ø ً€ Ø 90 Em F С G They call it the blues

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

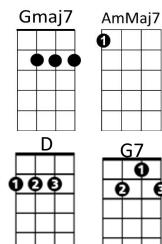
Intro: Am **D7** G G Gmai7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 G No New Year's Day to cele- brate AmMaj7 G Am No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away AmMaj7 Am AmMai7 Am No first of spring No song to sing Am7 D Gmai7 G In fact here's just another ordi-nary day Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G rain No flowers bloom No April Gmai7 G Am AmMaj7 No wedding Satur-day within the month of June AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7 Am But what it is. is something true Am7 D Gmaj7 G Made up of these three words that I must say to you Chorus: Am D G I just called to say I love you Am **D7** G **G7** I just called to say how much I care Am G D Em I just called to say I love you Am **D7** G And I mean it from the bottom of my heart Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G No summer's high No warm July AmMai7 Gmai7 G Am No harvest moon to light one tender August night AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7 Am No autumn breeze No falling leaves Am7 D Gmai7 G Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies Gmaj7 G Gmai7 G sun No Hallo - ween No Libra AmMaj7 Gmai7 G Am No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7 though old so new But what it is, Am7 D Gmaj7 G To fill your heart like no three words could ever do **Repeat Chorus 2x**

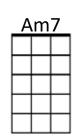
Am **D7** G Gmaj7 Am D7 G Baby of my heart And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

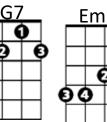


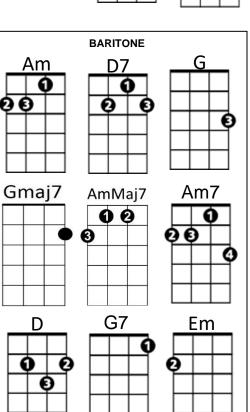


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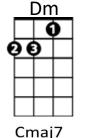
I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm **G7** С С Cmai7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 No New Year's Day to celebrate С Dm Asus4 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away Asus4 Dm Asus4 Dm No first of spring No song to sing Dm7 G Cmaj7 C In fact here's just another ordinary day Cmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 С No April rain No flowers bloom С Dm Asus4 No wedding Saturday within the month of June Asus4 Dm Dm Asus4 But what it is. is something true Dm G С Made up of these three words that I must say to you Chorus: Dm G C

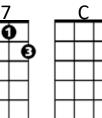
I just called to say I love you Dm G7 C I just called to say how much I care Dm G C Am I just called to say I love you Dm G7 C And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

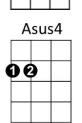
Cmaj7CCmaj7CCmaj7No summer's highNo warm JulyCDmAsus4No harvest moon to light one tender August nightDmAsus4DmAsus4No autumn breezeNo falling leavesDm7GCmaj7 CNot even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween Dm Asus4 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4 But what it is, though old so new Dm7 С G To fill your heart like no three words could ever do



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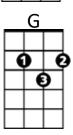


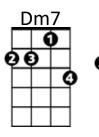


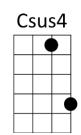
Am

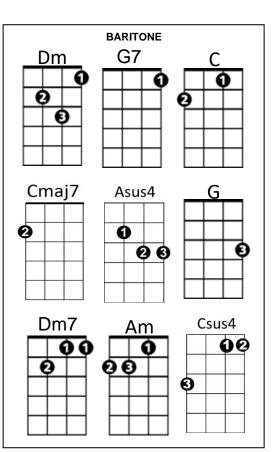
G7

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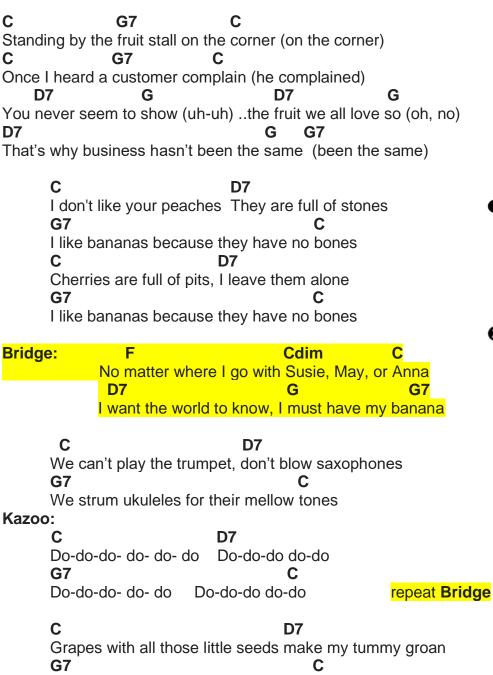


Repeat Chorus 2x

DmG7CCsus4CCsus4CG7CAnd I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of myheart - of myheart - of myheart - Baby of my heart

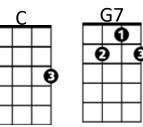
I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936



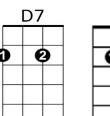
CD7Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groanG7G7CI like bananas because they have no bonesCD7Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tonesG7CI like bananas because they have no bonesG7FG7G7FG7FG7G7FG7G7G7FG7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7G7<td

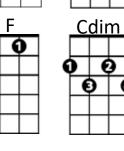
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s

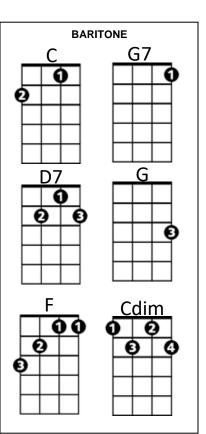


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I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

CFMoving forward using all my breathCFMaking love to you was never second bestCFI saw the world crashing all around your faceCFNever really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen the difference F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

C F Dream of better lives the kind which never hate C F Trapped in the state of imaginary grace C F I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race C F What I'm comprehending a race that's long gone by C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide

(2X)

C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

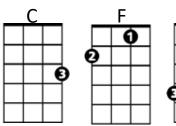
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

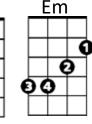
CFI'll stop the world and melt with youCI'll stop the world and melt with you

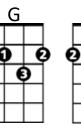


EmGAmCEmGAmCThe future's open wide

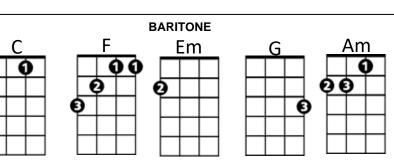








Am



I Melt With You

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

Intro: G C G C

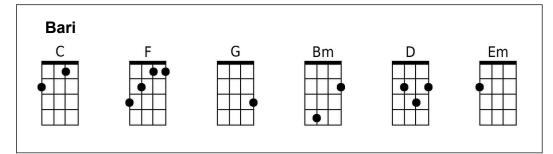
GCMoving forward using all my breathGCMaking love to you was never second bestGCI saw the world crashing all around your faceGCNever really knowing it was always mesh and lace

<mark>Chorus</mark>:

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I'll stop the world and melt with you} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You've seen the difference} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{And it's getting better all the time} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{There's nothing you and I won't do} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I'll stop the world and melt with you} \end{array}$

GCHDream of better lives the kind which never hateCGCTrapped in the state of imaginary graceCGCI made a pilgrimage to save this humans raceGGCI what I'm comprehendingG

A race that's long gone by. Chorus.



Bm D Em G

Bm D Em G The future's open wide G C G C

GCI'll stop the world and melt with youGYou've seen some changesCAnd it's getting better all the timeGCThere's nothing you and I won't doGCI'll stop the world and melt with you

- Bm D Em G
- Bm D Em G The future's open wide

(2X)

G Hmmm hmmm hmmm C Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm Chorus.

GCI'll stop the world and melt with youGI'll stop the world and melt with you







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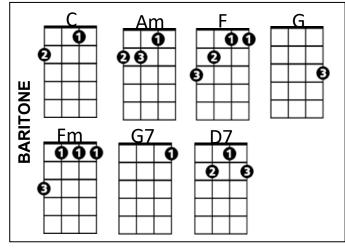
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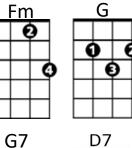
I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker)

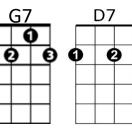
Key C

С	Am		С	Am		
I don't know what it is	that makes me love you so	_	Now, listen, honey, I just want to be b	eside you everywhere		
С	Am	<u> </u>	C Am			
I only know I never w	ant to let you go		As long as we're together, honey, I don't care			
F G	F G		F G F	G		
'Cause you started so	omething, can't you see?	Ð	'Cause you started something, can't y	ou see?		
C	Am		C	Am		
That ever since we m	et you've had a hold on me		That ever since we met you've had a	hold on me		
F G	F G C		F G F	G C		
It happens to be true,	I only want to be with you	Am	No matter what you do, I only want to	be with you		
С	Am	0	<mark>(Chorus)</mark>			
It doesn't matter when	re you go or what you do		С	Am		
С	Am		Now hear me darling, I just want to be	beside you everywhere		
I want to spend each	moment of the day with you		C Am			
F G	F G		As long as we're together, honey, I do	n't care		
Look what has happe	ened with just one kiss		F G F	G		
C	Am	L Y	'Cause you started something, can't y	ou see?		
I never knew that I co	ould be in love like this	₽	_	Am		
F G	F G C		That ever since we met you've had a	hold on me		
It's crazy but it's true,	I only want to be with you		F G F	G C		
			No matter what you do, I only want to	be with you		
<mark>Chorus:</mark>	Fm	G	F	GF GC		
			I said, no matter, no matter what you	do, I only want to be with you		
Em	VV					



<mark>JS:</mark>
<mark>Fm</mark>
You stopped and smiled at me
C
Asked me if I cared to dance
G
<mark>I fell into your open arms</mark>
D7 G7
I didn't stand a chance





I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker) Kev F

F

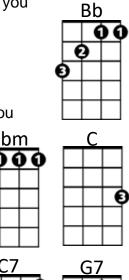
Dm

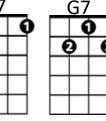
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F Dm I don't know what it is that makes me love you so Dm I only know I never want to let you go Bb Bb С 'Cause you started something, can't you see? Dm That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb С Bb С F It happens to be true, I only want to be with you 00 F Dm It doesn't matter where you go or what you do F Dm I want to spend each moment of the day with you Bb С Bb С Look what has happened with just one kiss Dm I never knew that I could be in love like this Bb Bb С F С It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you Bbm Chorus: 000 **Bbm** You stopped and smiled at me Asked me if I cared to dance **C7** I fell into your open arms

C7 G7 I didn't stand a chance

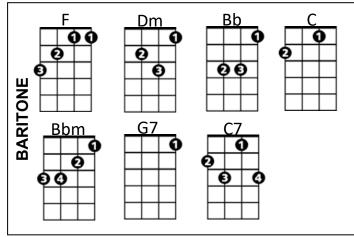




Dm Now, listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere F Dm As long as we're together, honey, I don't care Bb Bb 'Cause you started something, can't you see? Dm That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb С Bb С No matter what you do, I only want to be with you

(Chorus)

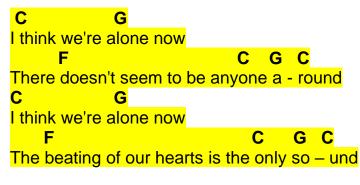
Dm Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere Dm As long as we're together, honey, I don't care Bb Bb С 'Cause you started something, can't you see? Dm That ever since we met you've had a hold on me F Bb Bb С No matter what you do, I only want to be with you F Bb С Bb С I said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you

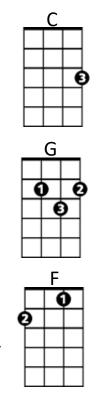


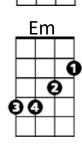
I Think We're Alone Now Key C

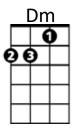
С G Children behave G That's what they say when we're together And watch how you play G They don't understand and so we're Em Runnin' just as fast as we can Em Holdin' on to one another's hand Dm Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:









 C
 G

 Look at the way

 F
 G

 We gotta hide what we're doing

 C
 G

 'Cause what would they say

 F
 G

 'Cause what would they say

 F
 G

 If they ever knew and so we're

 Em
 C

 Runnin' just as fast as we can

 Em
 C

 Holdin' on to one another's hand

 Dm

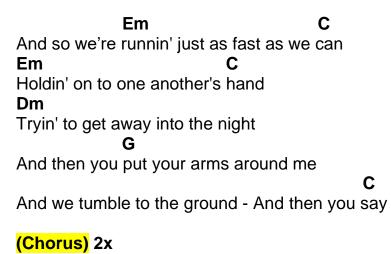
 Tryin' to get away into the night

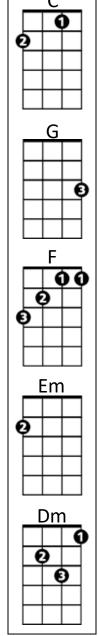
 G

 And then you put your arms around me

And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2x





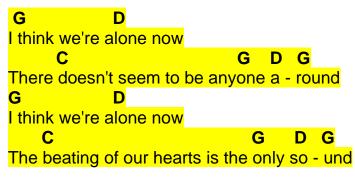
С

BARITONE

I Think We're Alone Now Key G

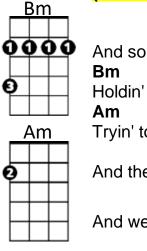
G D Children behave С D That's what they say when we're together And watch how you play С Π They don't understand and so we're Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:



G D Look at the way G D We gotta hide what we're doing E 'Cause what would they say С If they ever knew and so we're D Bm Runnin' just as fast as we can 100 Bm Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

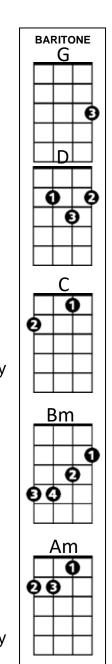
(Chorus) 2x



G

Bm G And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can Holdin' on to one another's hand Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x



G

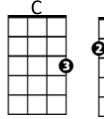
G

I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key C)

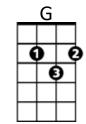
Intro: C-F-G (2x)

Chorus-

CFG7I will remember you,CFGWill you remember me?CFCFCFDon't let your life pass you by,CFGFCFGFWeep not for the me - mories



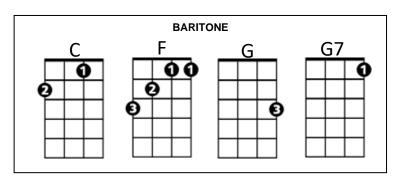
F



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

Outro: C F G C Weep not for the me - mories

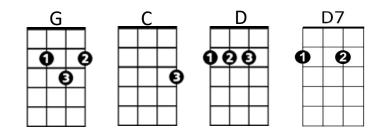


I Will Remember You (Sarah McLachlan) (Key G)

Intro: G-C-D (2x)

Chorus-

С **D7** G I will remember you, G С Will you remember me? G С G Don't let your life pass you by, С D G G Weep not for the me - mories



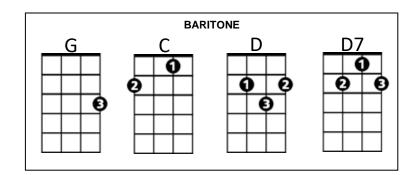
G С D G I'm so tired but I can't sleep G С D Standing on the edge of something much too deep G D It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word n G С We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCDGI'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
CDGClinging to a past that doesn't let me choose
CDGOnce there was a darkness, deep and endless night
CDGYou gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life

<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

Outro: G C D G Weep not for the me - mories



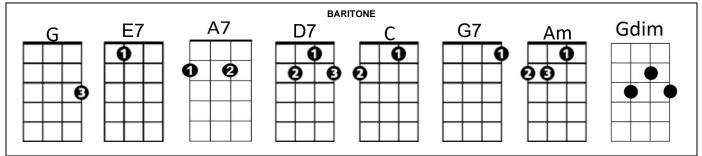
I Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

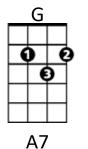
E7 A7 G I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone. **D7** G D7 C D7 She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. G **E7** I... comb the beach... **A7** And watch the surf that she rode upon **D7 G7** G And I looked around as far as I can see

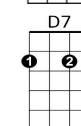
С Am G **E7** She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest **D7 D7** Gdim Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh **E7** Α7 G I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone **D7** G D7 C D7 She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

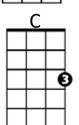
(Repeat first verse)

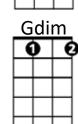
С Am G **E7** She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest Gdim **D7 D7** Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh **E7** G A7 I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone **G E7 D7** She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. **A7 D7** G Gdim G G She's no longer on the beach at Waikiki.

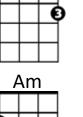














E7

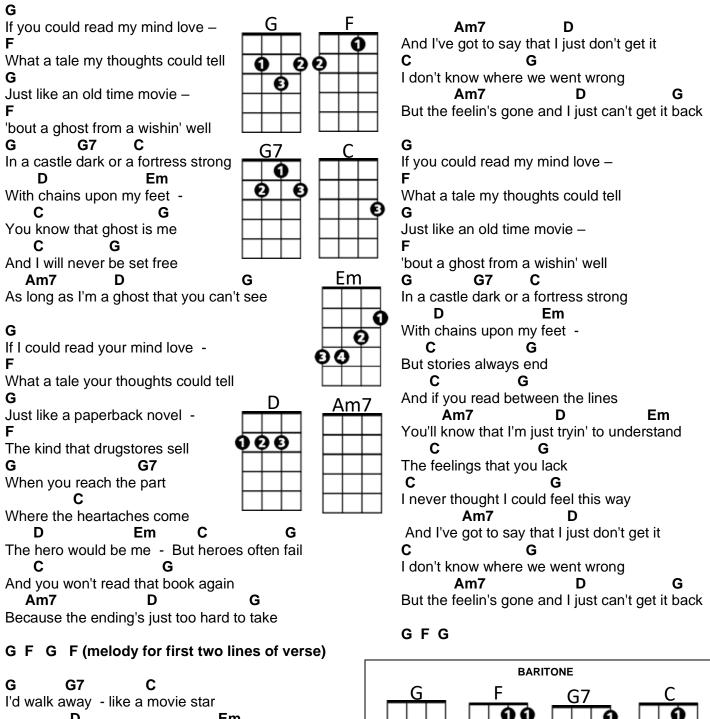


G7

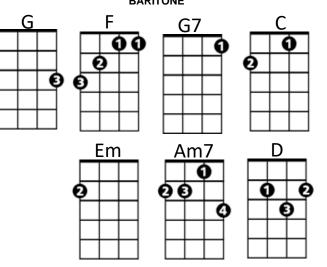
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If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)



I'd walk away - like a movie star D Em Who gets burned in a three way script C G Enter number two -C G A movie queen to play the scene Am7 D Em Of bringing all the good things out in me C G But for now love, let's be real C G I never thought I could act this way



I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) Intro: C F C

G **D7** С F One day you'll look to see I've gone D7 G7 FC Am С For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun **D7** G F С Some day you'll know I was the one D7 G7 **C7** Am С С But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.



F And now the time has come Fm C C7 And so my love I must go F And though I lose a friend Fm C D7 In the end you will know, Oh -

GFCD7One day you'll find that I have goneCAmD7G7CFCBut tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the Sun

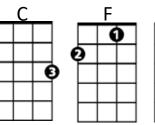
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

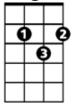
CAmD7G7CC7Yes, tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the sun.

(Reprise)

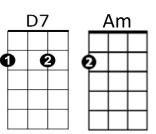
Ending:

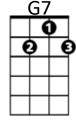
GFCD7One day you'll find that I have goneCAmD7G7CFCBut tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the Sun

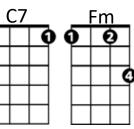


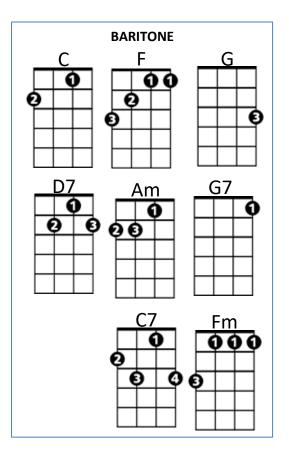


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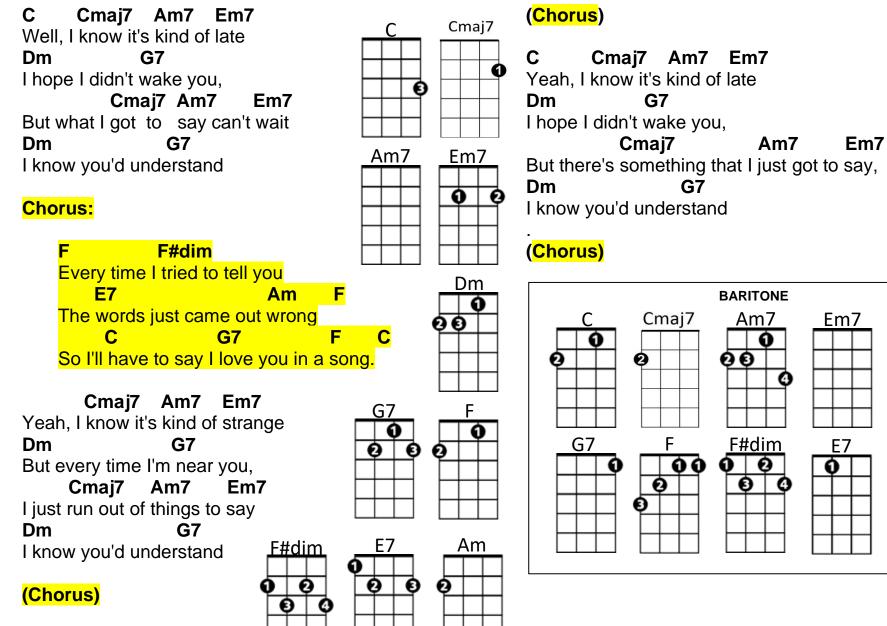








I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song (Jim Croce)



Dm

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Am

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(Instrumental Verse)

I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)

Intro: Chords of Reprise

С Em I'll remember you **Bbdim G7** F С Long after this endless summer has gone Fm F I'll be lonely, oh so lonely **Bbdim F G7** F **G7** С Living only to remember you

С Em I'll remember too **Bbdim** F **G7** С Your voice as soft as the warm summer breeze F Fm Your sweet laughter, mornings after F **G7 C7** С Ever after, (ooo) I'll remember you

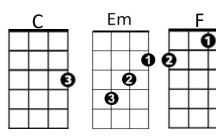
Reprise:

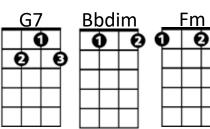
C7 F To your arms someday **D7 G7** D7 G7 I'll return to stay ~ Till then - I will re-

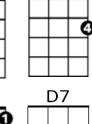
С Em

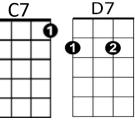
-member, too **Bbdim** F **G7** С Every bright star we made wishes upon F Fm Love me always, promise always F **G7** С Ooooo ooo, you'll remember too

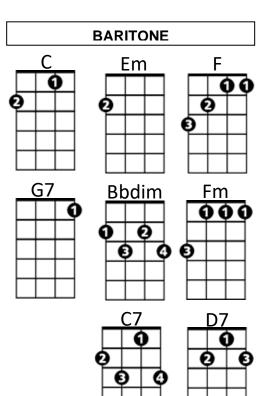
Ending: **G7** С **G7** С F С You'll remember too, you'll remember too-oo-oo











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

G7 С Am D This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **G7** Am С Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 F G Α Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Dm FC **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

С **G7** Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am **G7** С D Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 F G Α I've never been there, but I know the way. Dm С FC **G7** I'm going to go back there someday

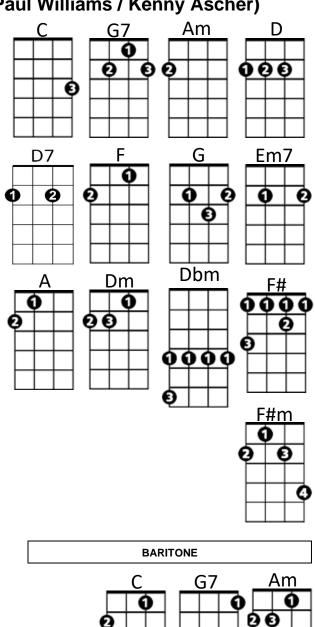
Am D G

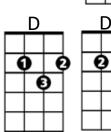
Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Am D G We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# F#m Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. G Dm F **G7** We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

G7 Am С D There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. С **G7** Am D Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? F Em G Α You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** FC Dm С I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

Em7

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Dbm

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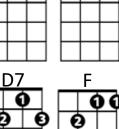
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Dm

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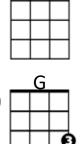
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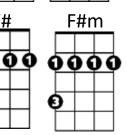


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I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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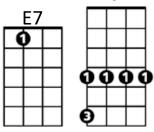
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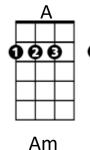
D7 Em G Α This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, Em **D7** G Α Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Bm7 С D **E7** Close to my soul, and yet so far away. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday

D7 G Em Α Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Em **D7** G Α Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Bm7 С D **E7** I've never been there, but I know the way. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday

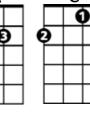
Em Α D Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Em Α D We'll both be completely at home in midair. Abm **C**# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am **D7** D С We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

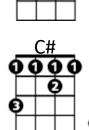
D7 Em G Α There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. G **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** С You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** CG Am G I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** G I'm going to go back there someday Abm

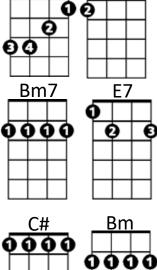




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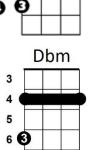




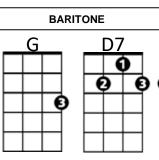


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Em



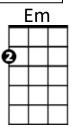
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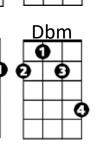
Bm

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Bm7



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key C

Bridge:

С When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you С When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be С I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you С And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

CHORUS:

But I would walk five hundred miles -And I would walk five hundred more Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles G To fall down at your door

С

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you С And when the money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass almost every penny on to you С When I come home well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to С you С And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(CHORUS)

Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da С When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with С you С When I go out well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you G

I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with С

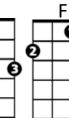
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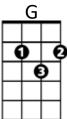
(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)

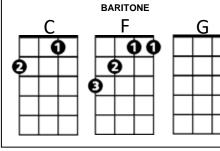
(CHORUS)

(Bridge)





€



I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key G

GWhen I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
CDGI'm gonna be the man who wakes up next youGWhen I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
CDGI'm gonna be the man who goes along with youGIf I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
CDGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to youGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to youGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to youGI'm gonna be the man who shavering to you

CHORUS:

G

But I would walk five hundred miles – C D And I would walk five hundred more G C Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles D To fall down at your door

G

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you G And when the money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass almost every penny on to you G When I come home well I know I'm gonna be С I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to G you G And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be С G I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

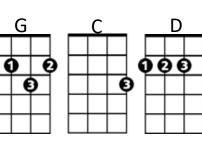
Bridge:

G Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da G When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you G And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with G you G When I go out well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you G And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home G with you С I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with

G you

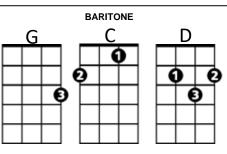
(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)



(CHORUS)

(Bridge)

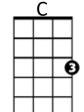


(CHORUS)

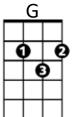
I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key C

Intro: C G F 2X

С F G My Friend the Communist С F G Holds meetings in his RV С G F I can't afford his gas F С G So I'm stuck here watching TV С G F I don't have digi-tal G F С I don't have diddly squat С G F Its not having what you want С G Its wanting what you've got



C Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do



F

Dm

O

0

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G I'm gonna soak up the sun -F C G F While it's still free

Chorus:

	_
C G	
l'm gonna soak up the sun	
Dm	
<mark>l'm gonna tell everyone</mark>	
G	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	፝
C G	\vdash
<mark>l've got no one to blame</mark>	
Dm	
For every time I feel lame	
G	
l'm looking up	

C G I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna F C G F soak up the sun

C G F

I've got a crummy job C G F It don't pay near enough C G F To buy the things it takes C G F To win me some of your love

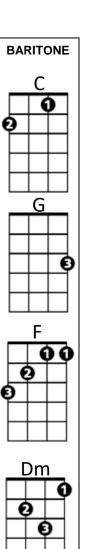


С

Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do C G F Maybe I am crazy too

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G I'm gonna soak up the sun Dm Got my 45 on G So I can rock on



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key F

Intro: F C Bb 2X

F С Bb My Friend the Communist С Bb Holds meetings in his RV F Bb С I can't afford his gas F С Bb So I'm stuck here watching TV F Bb С I don't have digi-tal С Bb F I don't have diddly squat F С Bb Its not having what you want F С Bb Its wanting what you've got

Chorus:

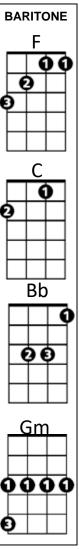
F C I'm gonna soak up the sun Gm I'm gonna tell everyone C To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that) F C I've got no one to blame Gm For every time I feel lame C I'm looking up

F C I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna Bb F C Bb soak up the sun

FCBbI've got a crummy jobFCBbIt don't pay near enoughFCBbTo buy the things it takesFCBbTo win me some of your love

F F Every time I turn around Ó Bb I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you Bb С С That makes you act the way you do (Chorus) С € I'm gonna soak up the sun -Bb F C Bb While it's still free Bb 00 F Bb С Don't have no master suite ø F С Bb I'm still the king of me Bb С ø You have a fancy ride, but baby Gm С Bb I'm the one who has the key Ø F Ø Every time I turn around Bb ø I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you Bb С That makes you act the way you do F Bb С Maybe I am crazy too (Chorus) F С

I'm gonna soak up the sun Gm Got my 45 on C So I can rock on



I'm Gonna Soak Up the Sun (Cheryl Crow) Key G

Intro: GDA 2X G С My Friend the Communist С G D Holds meetings in his RV G D С I can't afford his gas G D С So I'm stuck here watching TV G DC I don't have digi-tal G D С I don't have diddly squat G D С Its not having what you want G D Its wanting what you've got

G

ด



Chorus:

G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Am
<mark>l'm gonna tell everyone</mark>
D
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
G D
<mark>l've got no one to blame</mark>
Am_
For every time I feel lame
D

I'm looking upGDI'm gonna soak up the sun- I'm gonnaCGD

soak up the sun

G D C

I've got a crummy job G D C It don't pay near enough G D C To buy the things it takes G D C To win me some of your love G Every time I turn around D C I'm looking up, you're looking down G Maybe something's wrong with you D C That makes you act the way you do

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D I'm gonna soak up the sun -C G D C While it's still free

D C

Don't have no master suiteGDCI'm still the king of meGDCYou have a fancy ride, but babyGDCI'm the one who has the key

G

G

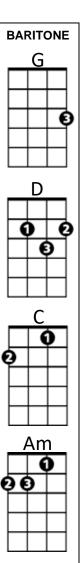
ً

Am

Every time I turn around D CI'm looking up, you're looking down GMaybe something's wrong with you D CThat makes you act the way you do G D CMaybe I am crazy too

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D I'm gonna soak up the sun C Got my 45 on D So I can rock on



I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

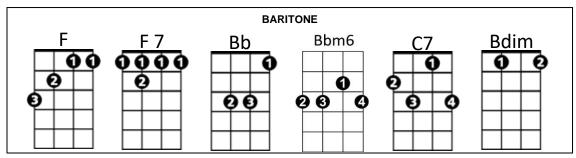
(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro: I	F F7	Bb	Bbm6	F	C7	F (C7)			
	F7 Bb	Bbm	6	F	og loves	C7 me C7 he's six foc		C7 0	
F Well I'm no F They'll be g F Great swin F Well I'm in F He's not as	F7 great lookin mmers cau love with a F7 B	ng cau ise the <u>y</u> a big bl b Bk	B se they'll h C7 y'll have hi ue frog,a b om6	b iave n F is feet big blu F	Bbm ny face, ! ie frog lo	C7 C7 oves me C7 F C	Bb 2 3	Bbm6	C7 C7 Bdim
F	F7		Bb	Bbme	6. F	C7 d family sen C ddy an ench	ise 7 F	C7 nce.	
-	F	F 7	,	Bb	Bbm	l it's probab 6 F if the fam	C7	F C7	,
	7	B	b Bbn	16 F	C7	C7 loves me F Bdin G. (It's frog t			7 F

I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc

http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm

(complete with slide whistle, kazoo, and bike horn!)



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

G

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track **G7** Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back **C G** 'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone **D7** You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, **G** So I'm movin' on

G

That big loud whistle as it blew and blew G7 Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you C G And we're movin' on, oh hear my song D7 You had the laugh on me so I set you free, G And I'm movin' on

G

Mister fireman won't you please listen to me G7 'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee C G Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on D7 So shovel the coal let this rattler roll, G And keep movin' me on

G

Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand G7 This rattler's the fastest in the southern land C G To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on D7 You gonna ease my mind put me there on time, G And keep rollin' on

G

I've told you baby from time to time G7 But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind C G Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on D7 You've broken your vow and it's all over now, G So I'm movin' on

G

You've switched your engine now I ain't got time G7 Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline C G 'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong D7 I warned you twice now you can settle the price, G 'Cause I'm movin on

G

But someday baby when you've had your play G7 You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say C G Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long D7

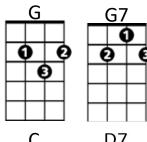
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,

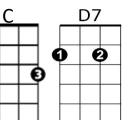
Keep movin' on

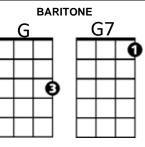
D7

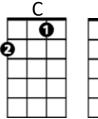
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,

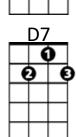
Keep movin' on











С

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track C7 Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back F C 'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone G7 You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, C So I'm movin' on

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С

Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand C7 This rattler's the fastest in the southern land F C To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on G7 You gonna ease my mind put me there on time, C And keep rollin' on

C C C7 F G7

С

I've told you baby from time to time C7 But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind F C Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on G7 You've broken your vow and it's all over now, C So I'm movin' on

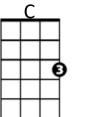
С

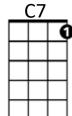
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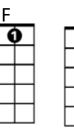
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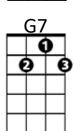
But someday baby when you've had your play C7 You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say F C Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long G7 I'm through with you too bad you're blue, C keep movin' on G7

I'm through with you too bad you're blue, C keep movin' on









I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)

G

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill G7He sounds too blue to fly C GThe midnight train is whining low D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry

G

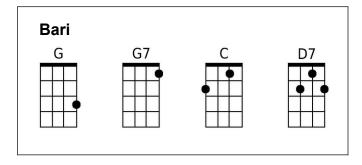
I've never seen a night so long G7 When time goes crawling by C G The moon just went behind a cloud D7 G To hide its face and cry

G

Did you ever see a robin weep G7When leaves begin to die C GThat means he's lost the will to live D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry

G

The silence of a falling star G7Lights up a purple sky C GAnd as I wonder where you are D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry











I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

С

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill C7He sounds too blue to fly F CThe midnight train is whining low G7 CI'm so lonesome I could cry

С

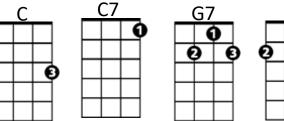
l've never seen a night so long **C7** When time goes crawling by **F C** The moon just went behind a cloud **G7 C** To hide its face and cry

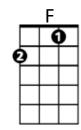
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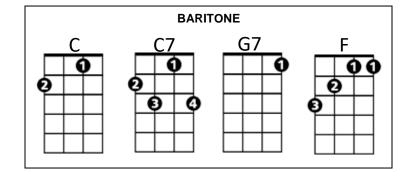
Did you ever see a robin weep C7 When leaves begin to die F C That means he's lost the will to live G7 C I'm so lonesome I could cry

С

The silence of a falling star C7Lights up a purple sky F C And as I wonder where you are G7 C I'm so lonesome I could cry







I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & & F \\ \text{'Twould been better for us both had we never} \\ & & G & G7 & C \\ \text{In this wide, wicked world, had never met} \\ & & F \\ \text{For the pleasure we both seemed to gather} \\ & & G & G7 & C \\ \text{I'm sure, love, I'll never forget} \end{array}$

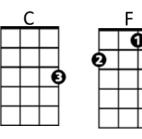
Chorus:

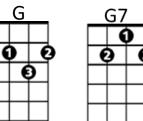
CFOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesGG7Who is sailing far over the seaFOh I'm thinking tonight of him only(CGG7CAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{You vowed that we never would part} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{But a link in the chain has been broken} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Leaving me with a sad and aching heart} \end{array}$

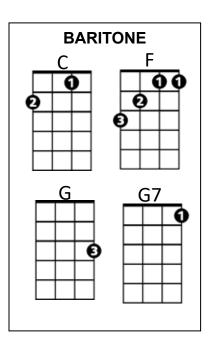
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meGG7CWill you come dear, and shed just one tearFAnd say to the strangers around youGG7CA poor heart you have broken lies here





(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



* Original line used in first recording

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

CF'Twould been better for us both had we neverGG7CIn this wide, wicked world, had never metFFor the pleasure we both seemed to gatherGG7CI'm sure, love, I'll never forget

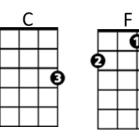
Chorus:

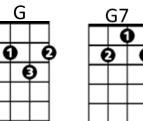
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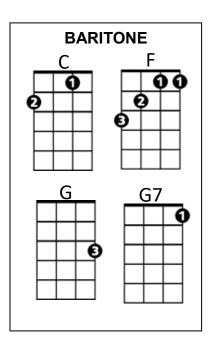
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meGG7CWill you come dear, and shed just one tearFAnd say to the strangers around youGG7CA poor heart you have broken lies here





(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



* Original line used in first recording

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{'Twould been better for us both had we never} \\ \hline D & D7 & G \\ \mbox{In this wide, wicked world, had never met} \\ C \\ \mbox{For the pleasure we both seemed to gather} \\ \hline D & D7 & G \\ \mbox{I'm sure, love, I'll never forget} \\ \end{array}$

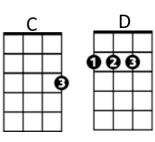
Chorus:

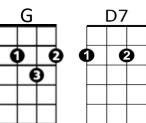
GCOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesDD7GWho is sailing far over the seaCOh I'm thinking tonight of him onlyDD7GAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You vowed that we never would part} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{But a link in the chain has been broken} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Leaving me with a sad and aching heart} \end{array}$

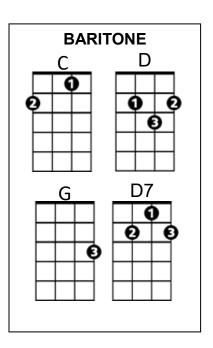
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meDD7GWill you come dear, and shed just one tearCAnd say to the strangers around youDD7GA poor heart you have broken lies here





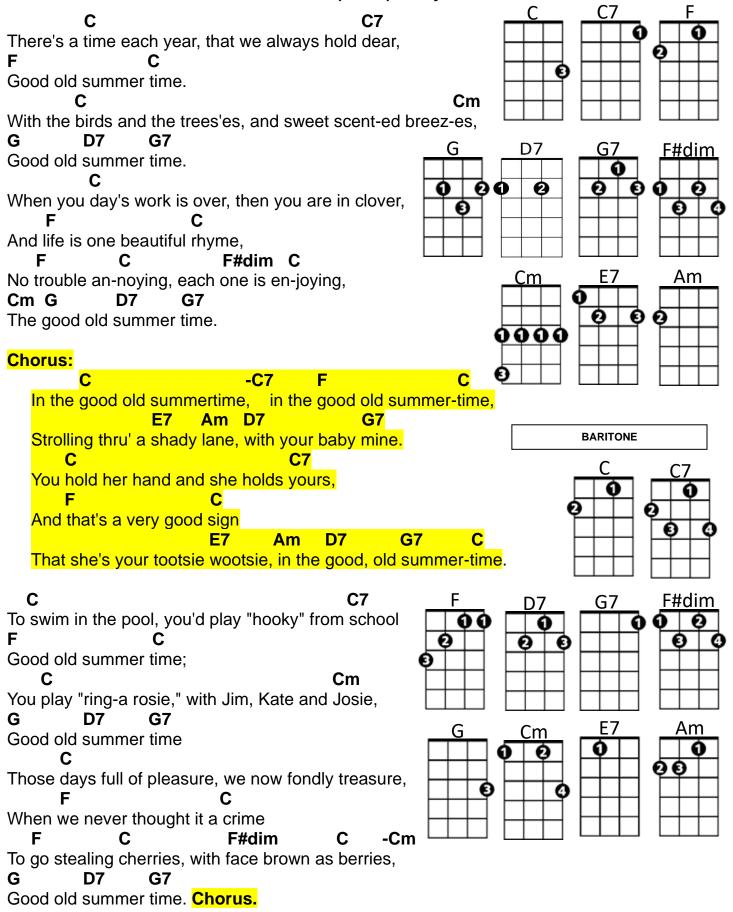
(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



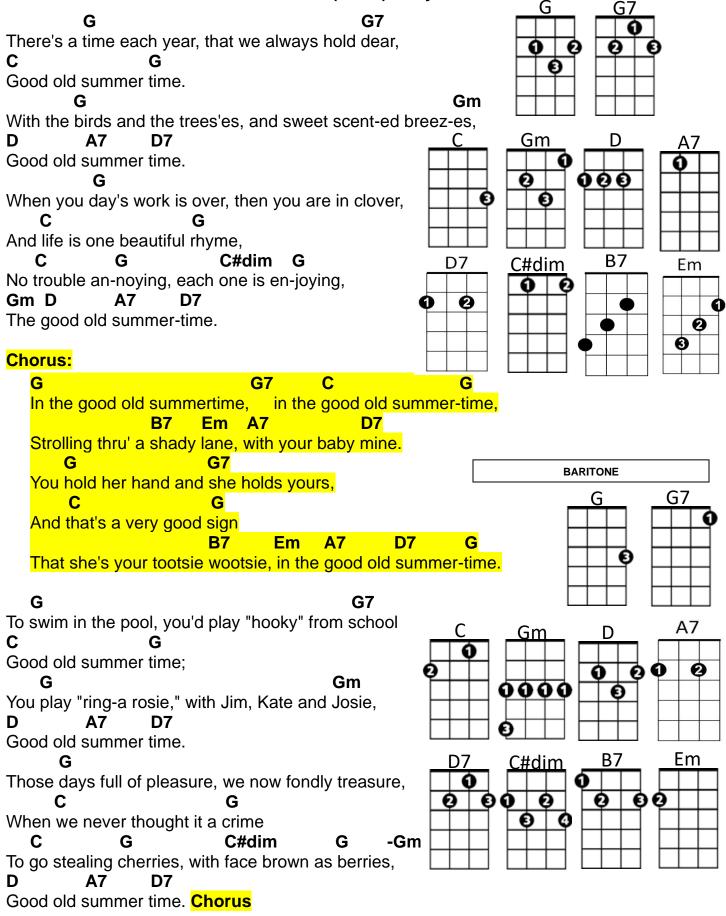
* Original line used in first recording

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3/4 Time (Waltz) - Key of G



In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

C In the summertime when the weather is high, You can stretch right up and touch the sky, F When the weather is fine, you got women, C You got women on your mind. G Have a drink, have a drive, F C Go out and see what you can find.

C If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal,

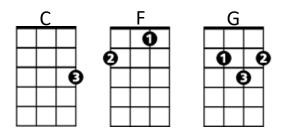
If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel. F Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and C twenty-five. G When the sun goes down, you can make it, C

Make it good in a lay-by.

C We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,

We're not mean,

We love everybody but we do as we please. F When the weather is fine, we go fishing C or go swimming in the sea. G We're always happy, F C Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.



С

Sing along with us, da da di di di -

Da da da da - yeah we're hap-hap-py F C Da da da da, di di di di di da da da G Da da da da , F C da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

С

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving

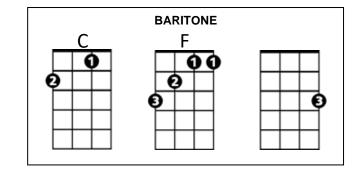
or may-be we'll settle down.

If she's rich, if she's nice,

F C Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Repeat first verse)

G Have a drink, have a drive, F C Go out and see what you can find.



It Ain't Gonna Rain No More (Traditional)(Nashville Notation

Chorus:

1 Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more 5 It ain't gonna rain no more 5(7) How in the heck can I wash around my neck 1 if it ain't gonna rain no more

1 A bum sat by the sewer 5 And by the sewer he died 5(7) And at the coroners inquest 1 They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track It's heart was all a-flutter Along came the 4:15 Toot toot, peanut butter – Chorus

My father is a butcher My mother is a cook And I'm the little hot-dog

With the candy that I took - Chorus

My father built a chimney He built it up so high He had to take it down each night To let the moon go by. – Chorus

My daddy is a doctor, My mommy is a nurse, And I'm the little needle That gets you where it hurts. - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb She kept it in a closet And every time she took it out It left a small deposit - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead Oh, she still takes it off to school But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus Mary had a steamboat The steamboat had a bell. Mary went to heaven. The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

My uncle was a chemist. A chemist he is no more. For what he thought was H-2-O Was H-2-S-O-4 - Chorus

Peter was a rabbit A rabbit he is no more For what he thought was a rabbit hole Was a hole in the outhouse floor - Chorus

I never saw a purple cow I never hope to see one But I can tell you anyhow I'd rather see than be one. - Chorus

I never saw a chocolate cow I never hope to see one But judging by the milk we get There certainly must be one - Chorus

1	5
Α	E
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
E	В
F	С
G	D

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: C

С

There you go and baby, here am I. **G7** Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

С

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7 C I guess it doesn't matter any more

С

Do you remember baby, last September G7 How you held me tight, each and every night C

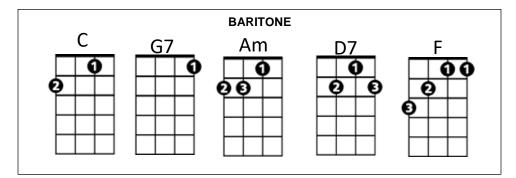
Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C** I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

There's no use in me a-cryin'. C I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'. D7 I've thrown away my nights, G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you



С

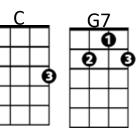
Now you go your way and I'll go mine **G7** Now and forever till the end of time **C** I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through **G7 C** And you won't matter any more

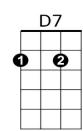
BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

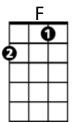
(Repeat from Chorus)

G7CNo you won't matter any moreG7CYou won't matter any more

Am







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

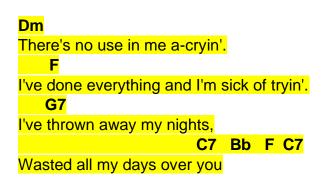
F

There you go and baby, here am I. C7 Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry. F Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? C7 F I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September C7 How you held me tight, each and every night F Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy C7 F I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:



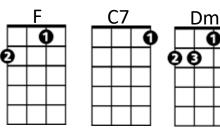
F

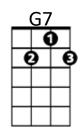
Now you go your way and I'll go mine **C7** Now and forever till the end of time **F** I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through **C7 F** And you won't matter any more

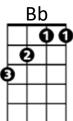
BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

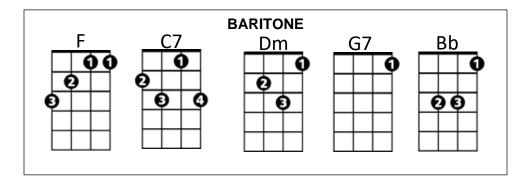
(Repeat from Chorus)

C7FNo you won't matter any moreC7FYou won't matter any more









It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

С

There you go, and baby, and here am I. **G7** Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry. Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? **G7** С Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

С

Do you remember, baby, last September How you held me tight each and every night? Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy! **G7** But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Chorus

Am There is no use in me a-cryin',

С I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'. **D7**

I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G

And wasted all my days over you

С

Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine **G7** Now and forever till the end of time С I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through **G7** С And you won't matter any more

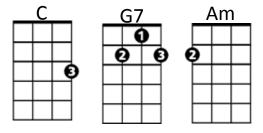
(Chorus)

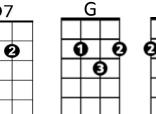
С

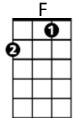
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine **G7** Now and forever till the end of time С I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through **G7** С And you won't matter any more **G7** No you won't matter anymore **G7** С You won't matter anymore.

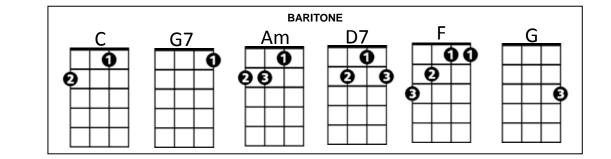
Ø

D7









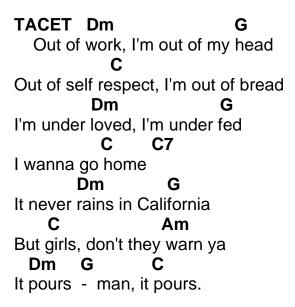
It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key C

Dm G C 2x

С Dm С G Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty-7 Dm G С Didn't think before deciding what to do Dm G All that talk of oppor-tunities, С Am TV breaks and movies Dm G С Rang true, sure rang true.

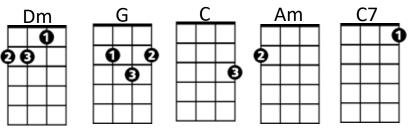
Chorus:

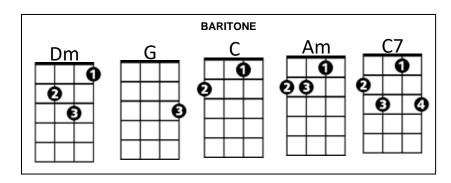
TACET Dm G С Am Seems it never rains in Southern California Dm G С Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before **C7** Dm G It never rains in California С Am But girls, don't they warn ya Dm G С It pours - man, it pours.



TACET Dm G Will you tell the folks back home С I nearly made it Dm С G Had offers but don't know which one to take Dm G Please don't tell them how you found me С Am Don't tell them how you found me, Dm G С Give me a break - give me a break

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Dm G C

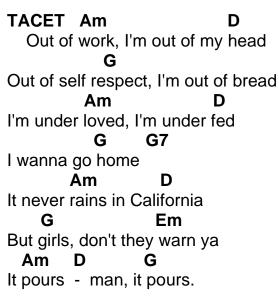
It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key G

Am D G 2x

G Am G D Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty-7 Am D G Didn't think before deciding what to do Am D All that talk of oppor-tunities, G Em TV breaks and movies Am D G Rang true, sure rang true.

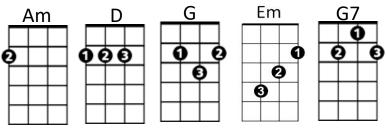
Chorus:

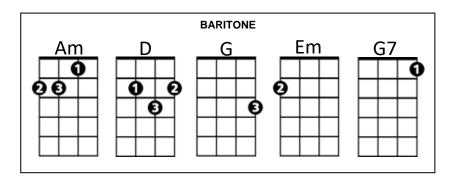
TACET Am D G Em Seems it never rains in Southern California Am D G Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before **G7** Am D It never rains in California Em G But girls, don't they warn ya Am D G It pours - man, it pours.



TACET Am D Will you tell the folks back home G I nearly made it G Am D Had offers but don't know which one to take Am D Please don't tell them how you found me G Em Don't tell them how you found me, Am G D Give me a break - give me a break

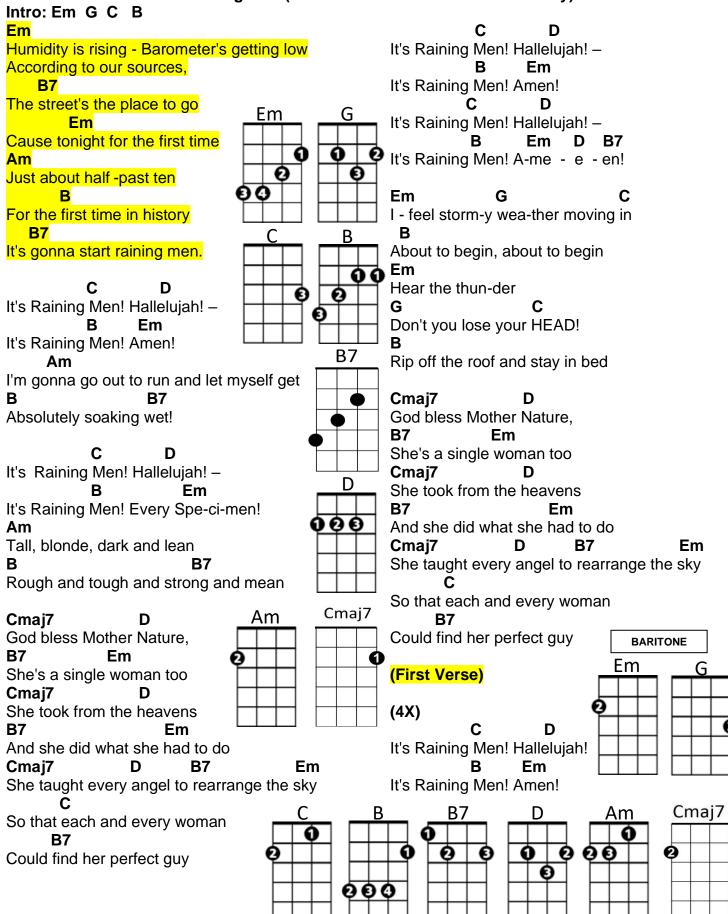
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





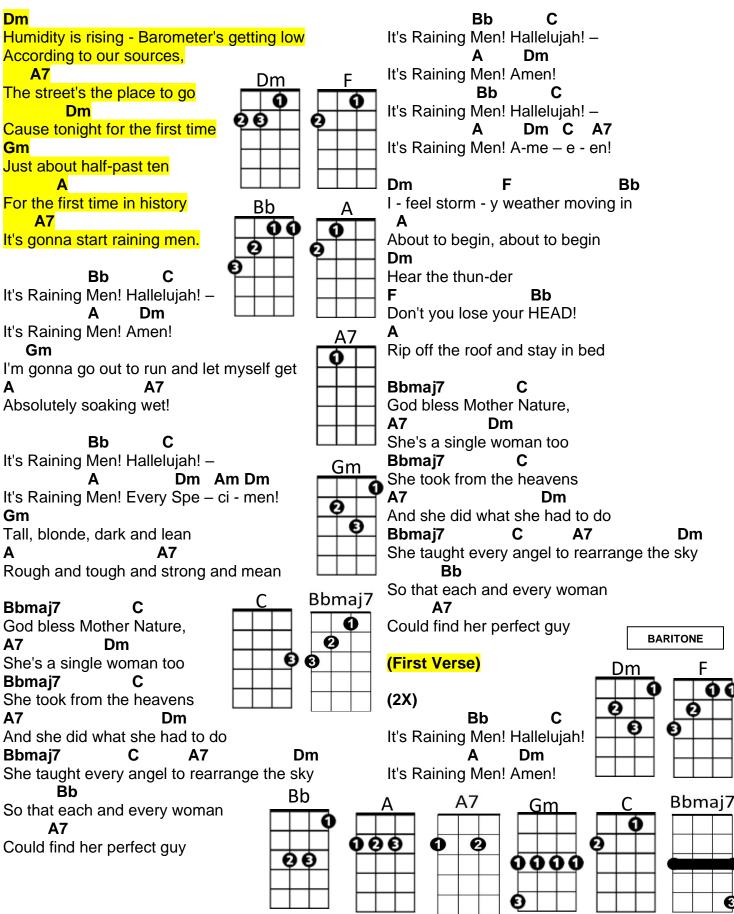
Am D G

It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)



It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)





Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

С **D7** G Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop G Am **D7** She was afraid to come out of the locker Am **D7** G She was as nervous as she could be **G7** С G She was afraid to come out of the locker Am D7 G G She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! **D7** It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini **D7** G That she wore for the first time today.

D7 An itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini **D7** G So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

G **D7** Am She was afraid to come out in the open Am **D7** G And so a blanket around her she wore. **G7** С G She was afraid to come out in the open. G Am D7 G And so she sat bundled up on the shore. Chorus.

D7 G So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

G Am D7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Am **D7** G And I wonder what she's gonna do. G **G7** С 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. G Am D7 G And now the poor little girl's turning blue. Chorus

D7

G So in the water she wanted to stay. D7 From the locker to the blanket. G From the blanket to the shore, **D7** From the shore to the water G Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!

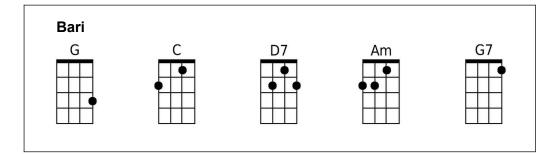






Am				
•				

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	•	
•	•	•



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro: С **G7** Bop bop bop bop babopbop bop bop bop

С **G7** Dm She was afraid to come out of the locker Dm **G7** С She was as nervous as she could be **C7** С F She was afraid to come out of the locker Dm G7 С С She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! **G7** It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini **G7** That she wore for the first time today. **G7** С An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini **G7** So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

С **G7** Dm She was afraid to come out in the open **G7** Dm С And so a blanket around her she wore. **C7** С She was afraid to come out in the open. Dm G7 С С And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

(Chorus)

G7

С

So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

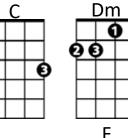
С Dm G7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm **G7** С And I wonder what she's gonna do. С **C7** F 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 С And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

(Chorus)

G7 С So in the water she wanted to stay.

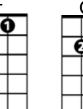
G7 From the locker to the blanket, From the blanket to the shore, **G7** From the shore to the water

Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!



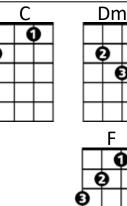


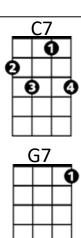
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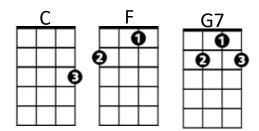


I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

CFDinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow your horn?G7CDinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,G7CDinah, won't you blow your horn?

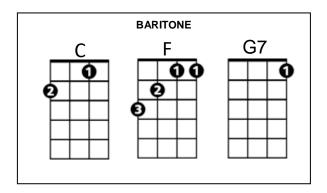
С

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah C G7 Someone's in the kitchen I know. C F Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.



С

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o C F Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.



I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

14Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow your horn?14Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, 5(7)11Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

1

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah **1 5(7)** Someone's in the kitchen I know. **1 4** Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah **5(7) 1** Strummin' on the old banjo.

1

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o **5(7)** Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o **1 4** Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o **5(7) 1** Strummin' on the old banjo.

1	4	5(7)
Α	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
В	Ε	F#7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
Ε	Α	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

Jamaica Farewell Lord Erving Burgess (Erving Burgie) intro: Chords for last line of chorus v1: С F Down the way, where the nights are gay С **G7** And the sun shines daily on the mountain top I took a trip on a sailing ship C G **G7** And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop chorus: **G7** But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way C Won't be back for many a day My heart is down, my head is turning around C G7 C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~ v2: Sounds of laughter everywhere C G7 C And the dancing girls sway to and fro I must declare, my heart is there C G7

v3:

 $\begin{array}{c} F \\ \text{Down at the market, you can hear} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear} \\ F \\ \text{Aki rice, sword---fish are nice} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{And the rum is fine any time of year} & -- CHORUS \\ \end{array}$

Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

ending:

G7 C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- REPEAT & FADE

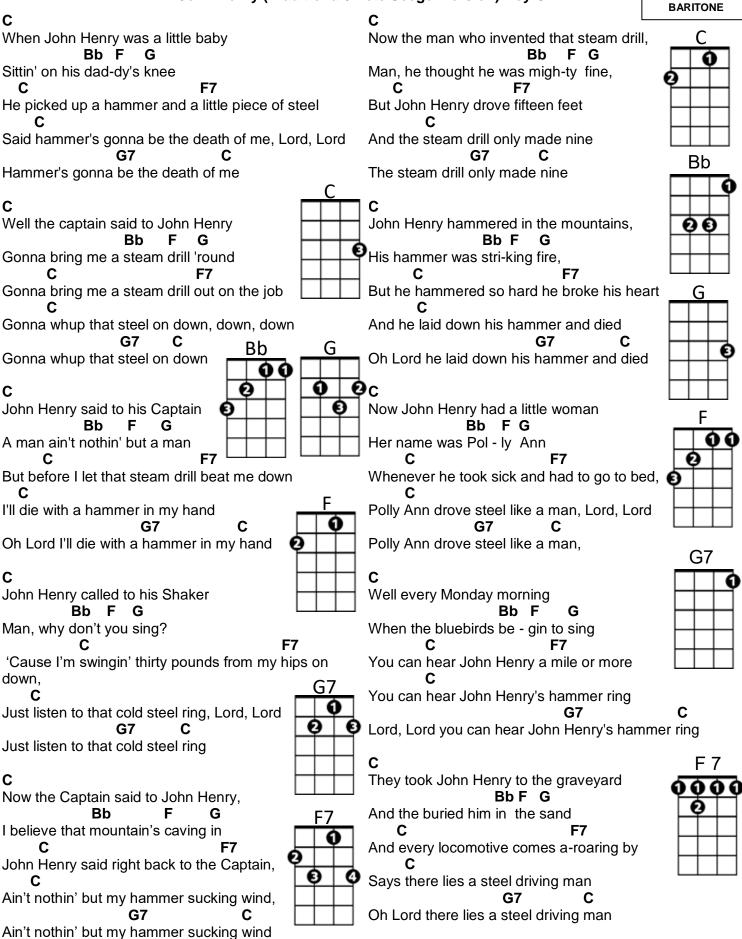
-- CHORUS







John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C



D

D

D

D

D

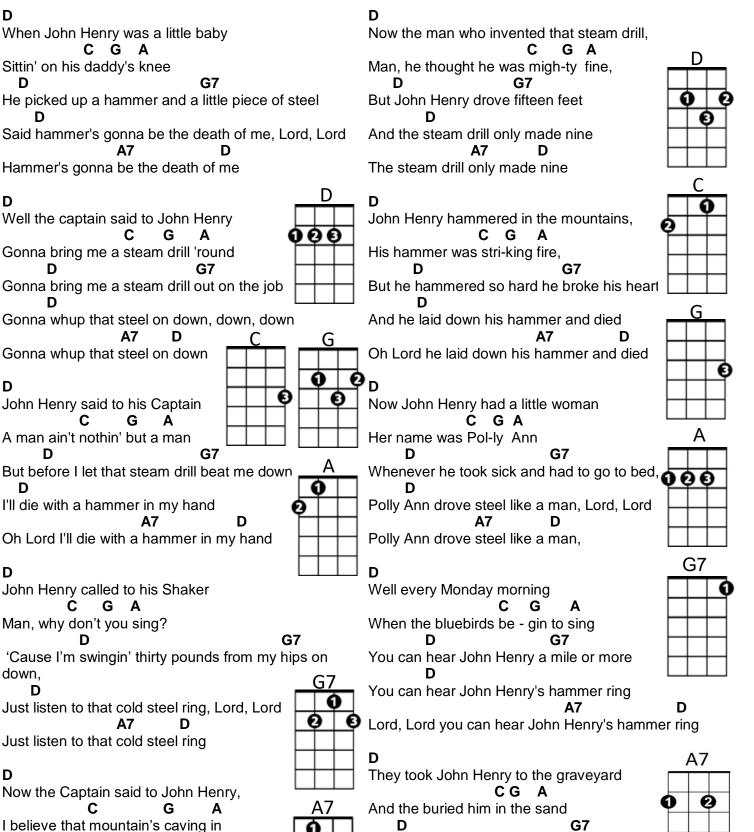
down,

D

D

D

John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D



And every locomotive comes a-roaring by

A7

D

Says there lies a steel driving man

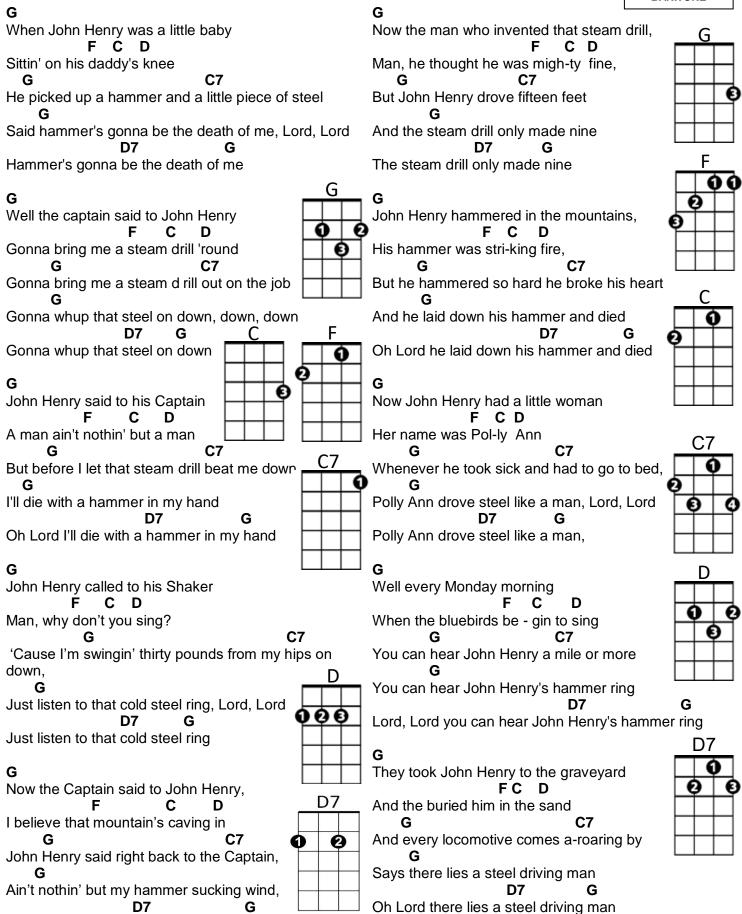
Oh Lord there lies a steel driving man

John Henry said right back to the Captain, Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind, Δ7

Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind

BARITONE

John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key G



Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind

BARITONE

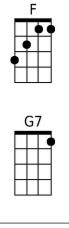
Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

С F С F 000 000 00000, 0000000 С F CF Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by CF I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy F С To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true F Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you **Chorus:** F С С But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me. С It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me С F (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah) A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three. CF С F I tell you, I ---- can visualize it all. This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. Chorus: С Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me CF I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me F С С But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me. (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

Bari C

G7

С



(Repeat Chorus to fade)

Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G)

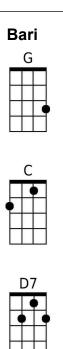
С G G С 000 000 00000, 0000000 G C G С Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by G C I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy С G To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true С Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you **Chorus:** С G С G But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me. G С It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me. G С С (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah) С С A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three. G C G С I tell you, I-----can visualize it all This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. Chorus. G С Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me G C G С I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me G G С С But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)









Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield / Barrett Strong)

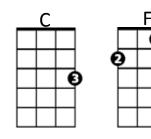
C F C F Ooo ooo ooooo, oooooo

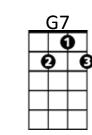
CFCFEach day through my window I watch up as she passes byFCFCFI say to myself, you're such a lucky guyFFCFCFTo have a girl like her is truly a dream come trueCFCFCFOut of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to youF

CHORUS:

CFCFBut it was just my imaginationrunnin' away with meCFCFIt was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

(Chorus)

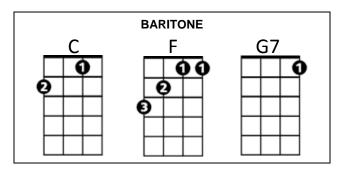




C Every night, on my knees, I pray F Dear Lord, hear my plea C F Don't ever let another take her love from me G7Or I would surely die C F (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me C F I hear a tender rhapsody C F C F But in reality, she doesn't even know me

CFCFBut it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with meFCCFCIt was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with meF(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)



Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key C

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) C G7 C

CFCWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.G7There's a bright and a sunny side too.CThough we meet with the darkness and strife,CG7CThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

C7FCKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
GGGG7Keep on the sunny side of life.
CCCC7FCIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7G7CIf we keep on the sunny side of life.C

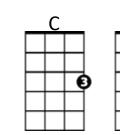
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,} & G7 \\ \mbox{Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.} & C \\ \mbox{Clouds and storms will in time pass away.} & G7 & C \\ \mbox{The sun again will shine bright and clear.} \end{array}$

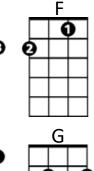
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

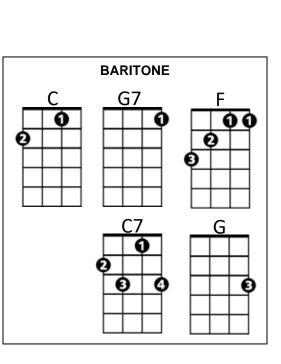
CFCLet us greet with a song of hope each day.G7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.CLet us trust in our Savior always,G7CTo keep us, every one, in His care.

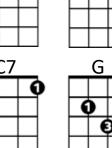
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G7 C If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.









G7

Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key D

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

DGDWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.A7There's a bright and a sunny side too.DThough we meet with the darkness and strife,DA7DThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

D7GDKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
AA7Keep on the sunny side of life.
DD7GDD7GDIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
A7A7DIf we keep on the sunny side of life.D

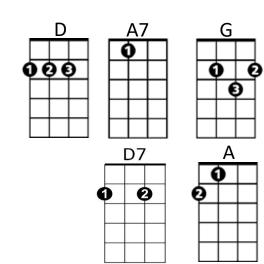
DGDOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
A7A7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
DDClouds and storms will in time pass away.
A7DA7DThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

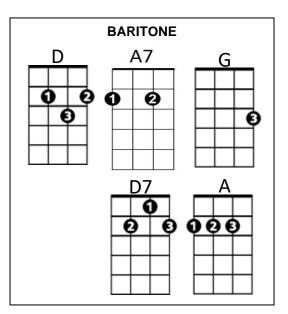
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

DGDLet us greet with a song of hope each day.A7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.DLet us trust in our Savior always,DA7DTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D A7 D If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.





Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key G

Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G

GCGWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.D7D7D7There's a bright and a sunny side too.GThough we meet with the darkness and strife,D7D7GThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

G7CGKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
DDDD7Keep on the sunny side of life.
GGGG7CGG7CIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7GIf we keep on the sunny side of life.

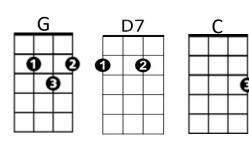
GCGOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7D7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
GGClouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7GD7GThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

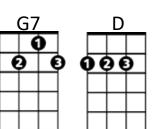
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

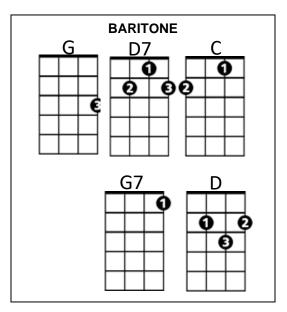
GCGLet us greet with a song of hope each day.D7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.GGGLet us trust in our Savior always,
D7GD7GTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D7 G If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.







La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET **F G**7 С Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita **F G**7 С una poca de gracia F **G7** С Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G7** Ya Arriba arriba

CFG7Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',CFG7Or ti se re', por ti se re'

CFG7Yo no soy marineroCFG7Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tanCFG7Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

Chorus:

C F G7 C F G7 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba **C F G7 C F G7** Bamba, bamba

С **F G**7 Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita F G7 С una poca de gracia F С **G7** Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G**7 Ya Arriba arriba

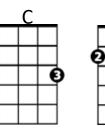
(Chorus instrumental)

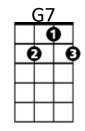
(Repeat first verse)

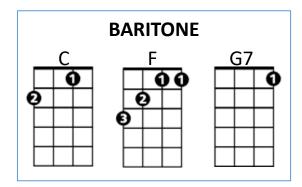
C F G7 Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)

F

O







Intro: C

С Dm Strolling along country roads with my baby, **G7** It starts to rain, it begins to pour, С Dm Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, **G7** С I feel a shiver run up my spine, Am G I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Chorus:

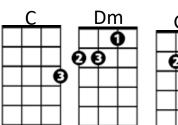
Fm Gm Oo I hear laughter in the rain, Fm Eb Walking hand in hand with the one I love, Fm Gm Oo how I love those rainy days, Fm And the happy way I feel inside.

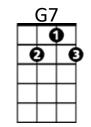
С Dm After a while we run under a tree, **G7** С I turn to her and she kisses me. С Dm There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, **G7** С Softly she breathes and I close my eyes, Am П G Sharing our love under stormy skies.

(Chorus)

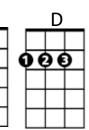
С Dm Strolling along country roads with my baby, **G7** С It starts to rain, it begins to pour, С Dm Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, **G7** I feel a shiver run up my spine, Am G n I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

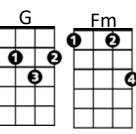
(Chorus) (2x fade out)

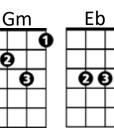




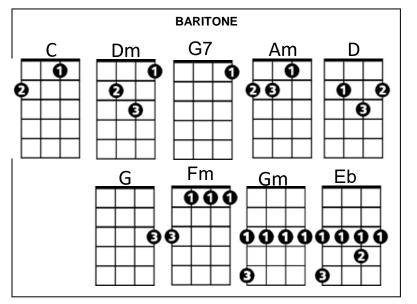
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Am



G

Am

Intro: G

GAmStrolling along country roads with my baby,D7GIt starts to rain, it begins to pour,GAmWithout an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,D7GI feel a shiver run up my spine,EmADI feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

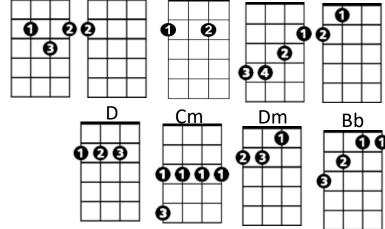
Chorus:

CmDmOo I hear laughter in the rain,
CmBbWalking hand in hand with the one I love,
CmDmOo how I love those rainy days,
CmDAnd the happy way I feel inside.

G Am After a while we run under a tree, **D7** G I turn to her and she kisses me. Am G There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, **D7** G Softly she breathes and I close my eyes, Em Δ П Sharing our love under stormy skies.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

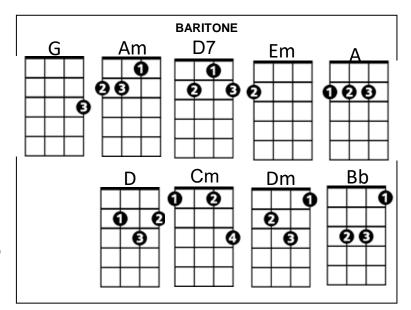
 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & Am \\ \text{Strolling along country roads with my baby,} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{It starts to rain, it begins to pour,} \\ G & Am \\ \text{Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{I feel a shiver run up my spine,} \\ \text{Em} & A & D \\ \text{I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.} \end{array}$



D7

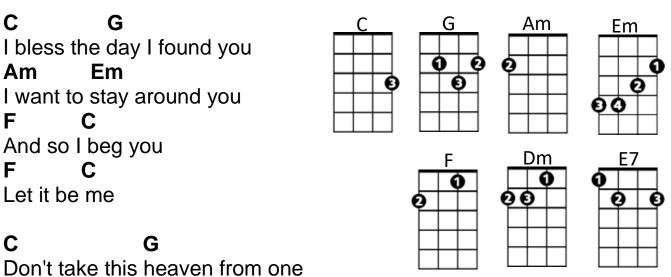
Em

А



(Chorus) (2x fade out)

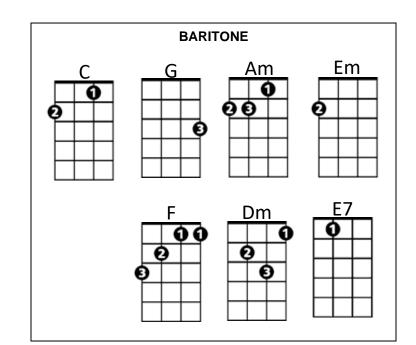
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C



Don't take this heaven from one Am Em If you must cling to someone F C Now and forever F C Let it be me

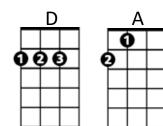
FEmEach time we meet loveFCI find complete loveDmEmWithout your sweet loveFE7 GWhat would life be

CGSo never leave me lonelyAmEmTell me you love me onlyFCAnd that you'll alwaysFCLet it be me



Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

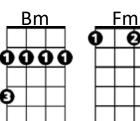
D Α I bless the day I found you Bm Fm I want to stay around you G D And so I beg you G D Let it be me



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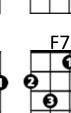
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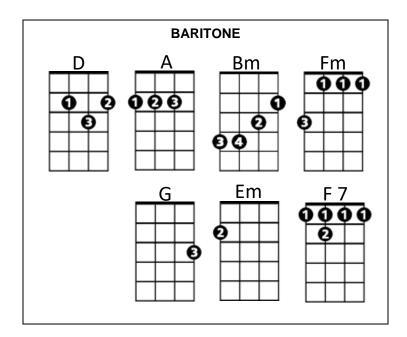


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D Α Don't take this heaven from one Bm Fm If you must cling to someone G D Now and forever G D Let it be me

G Fm Each time we meet love D G I find complete love Em Fm Without your sweet love **F7** A G What would life be

D Α So never leave me lonely Fm Bm Tell me you love me only G D And that you'll always G D Let it be me



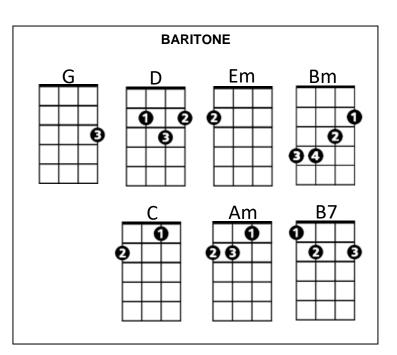
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis)

D G G D Em Bm I bless the day I found you 0000 Em Bm Ó 000 0 ً€ ø I want to stay around you ÐØ С G And so I beg you **B7** Am С G Let it be me 0000 € 0 G D Don't take this heaven from one Bm Em If you must cling to someone С G Now and forever С G

CBmEach time we meet loveCGI find complete loveAmBmWithout your sweet loveCB7 DWhat would life be

Let it be me

GDSo never leave me lonelyEmBmTell me you love me onlyCGAnd that you'll alwaysCGLet it be me



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Intro: C F (4X) С С Levon wears his war wound like a crown. F С He calls his child Jesus -G Am Cause he likes the name Dm Em7 F And he sends him to the finest school in town

F С С And Levon, Levon likes his money F С He makes a lot they say -G Am Spends his days counting Em7 Dm In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Em7 Am He was born a pauper to a pawn F On a Christmas day С Dm When the New York Times said God is dead С And the war's begun Dm С Alvin Tostig has a son today

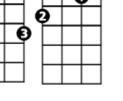
Chorus:

TACET F And he shall be Levon And he shall be a good man F And he shall be Levon In tradition with the family plan F And he shall be Levon and he shall be a good man He shall be Le - von

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С

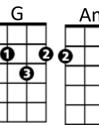
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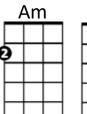


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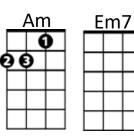
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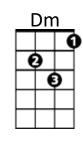
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Em7

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С F CF

С F С Levon sells cartoon balloons in town F His family business thrives – G Am Jesus blows up balloons all day Em7 Dm Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

С F С And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus F Leaving Levon far behind -G Am Take a balloon and go sailing Em7 F Dm While Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

C F C F (repeat to fade)

Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X) F F Bb Levon wears his war wound like a crown. Bb F He calls his child Jesus -С Dm Cause he likes the name Am7 Bb Gm And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F And Levon, Levon likes his money Bb He makes a lot they say -С Dm Spends his days counting Am7 Bb Gm In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Bb

He shall be Le - von

Am7 Dm He was born a pauper to a pawn Bb On a Christmas day Gm F When the New York Times said God is dead F And the war's begun F F Gm Bb ด Alvin Tostig has a son today

F F Bb Bb

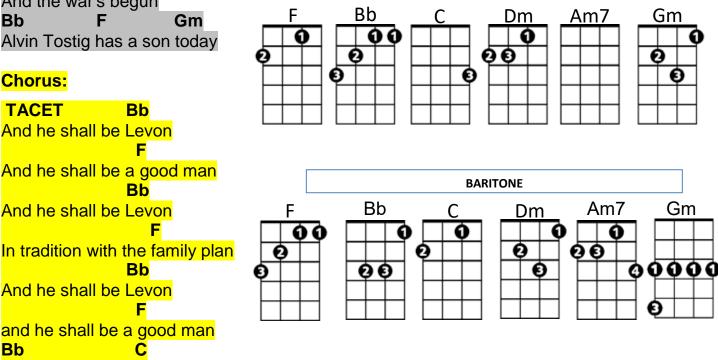
F F Bb Levon sells cartoon balloons in town Bb His family business thrives – С Dm Jesus blows up balloons all day Am7 Gm Bb Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

F Bb F And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus Bb Leaving Levon far behind -С Dm Take a balloon and go sailing Am7 Bb Gm While Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key G

Intro: G C (4X) G G С Levon wears his war wound like a crown. С G He calls his child Jesus -D Em Cause he likes the name Bm7 С Am And he sends him to the finest school in town G С G And Levon, Levon likes his money С G He makes a lot they say -D Em Spends his days counting Bm7 Am С In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Bm7 Em He was born a pauper to a pawn С On a Christmas day G Am When the New York Times said God is dead G And the war's begun G Am G

G CGC

G С G Levon sells cartoon balloons in town С His family business thrives – D Em Jesus blows up balloons all day Bm7 Am Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

G С G And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus С Leaving Levon far behind -D Em Take a balloon and go sailing Bm7 Am С While Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

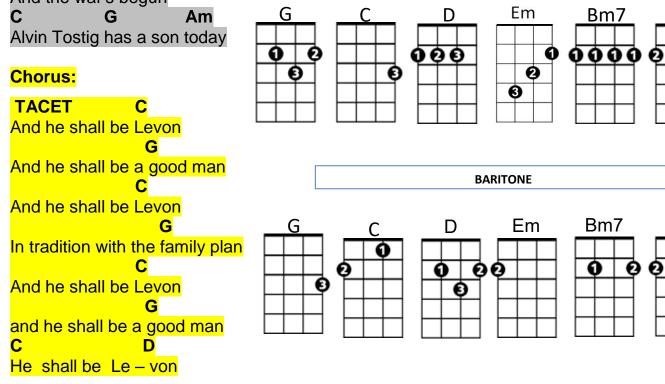
(Chorus) 2x

G C G C (repeat to fade)

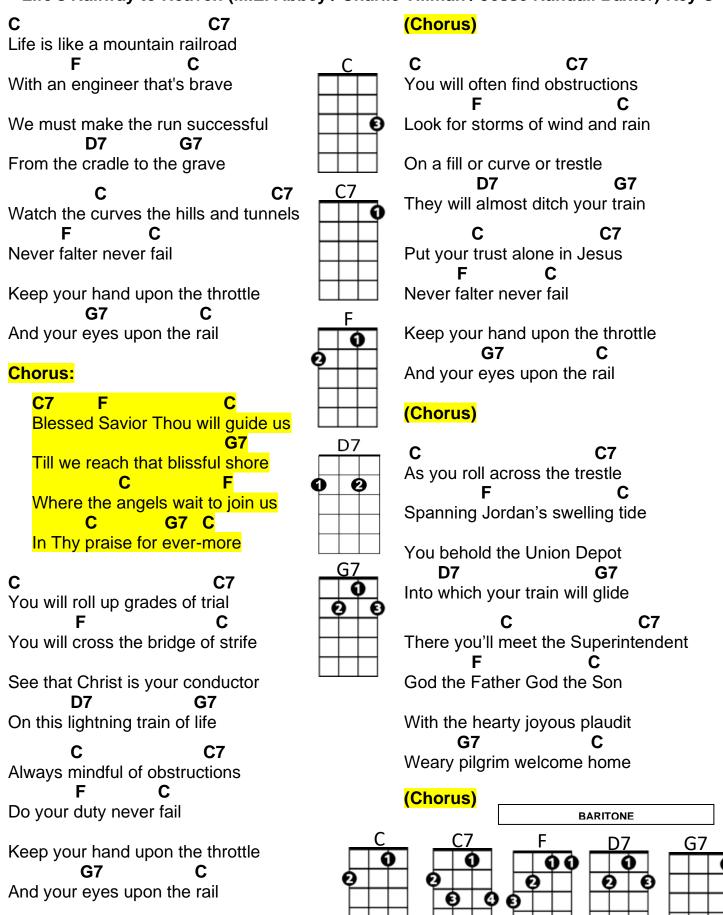
Am

Am

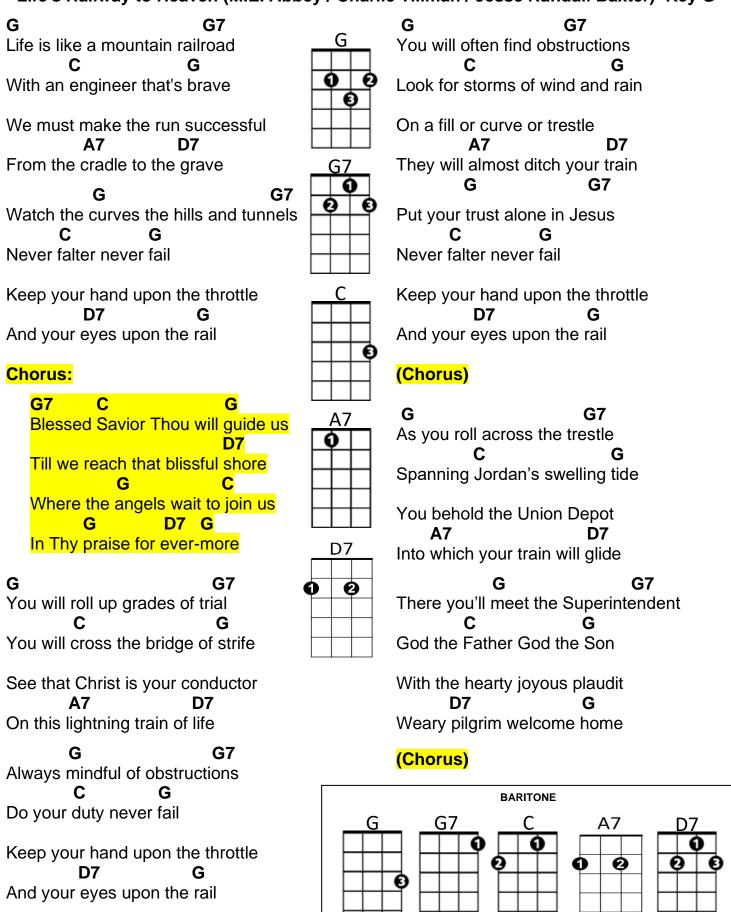
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Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

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

Dm7Gmaj7You know that it would be un-true
Dm7Gmaj7You know that I would be a liarDm7Dm7Gmaj7If I were to say to youDm7Dm7Gmaj7Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

CBmGEmCome on baby light my fireCBmGEmCome on baby light my fireCBmEsus4ETry to set the night on fire

Dm7Gmaj7The time to hesitate is through
Dm7Gmaj7No time to wallow in the mireDm7Gmaj7Try now we can only lose
Dm7Gmaj7And our love become a funeral pyre.Chorus

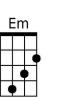
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C Bm Esus4 E Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)





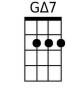






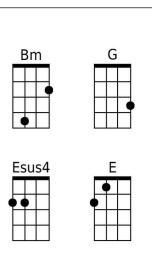
Bari C

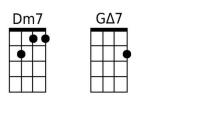
Em



Bm

Esus4





Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

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

Gm7Cmaj7You know that it would be untrueGm7Cmaj7You know that I would be a liarGm7Cmaj7If I were to say to youGm7Cmaj7Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

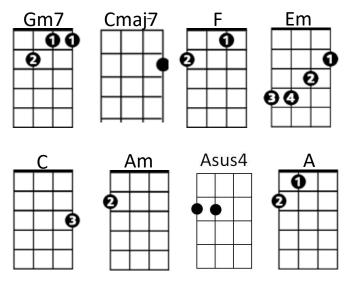
FEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire

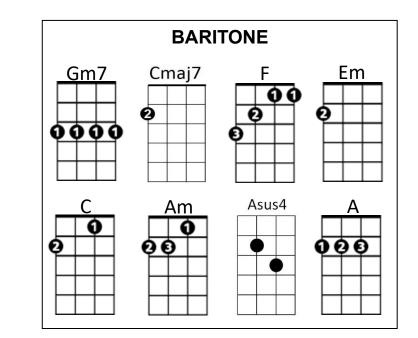
Gm7Cmaj7The time to hesitate is through
Gm7Cmaj7No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7Cmaj7Try now we can only lose
Gm7Cmaj7And our love become a funeral pyre

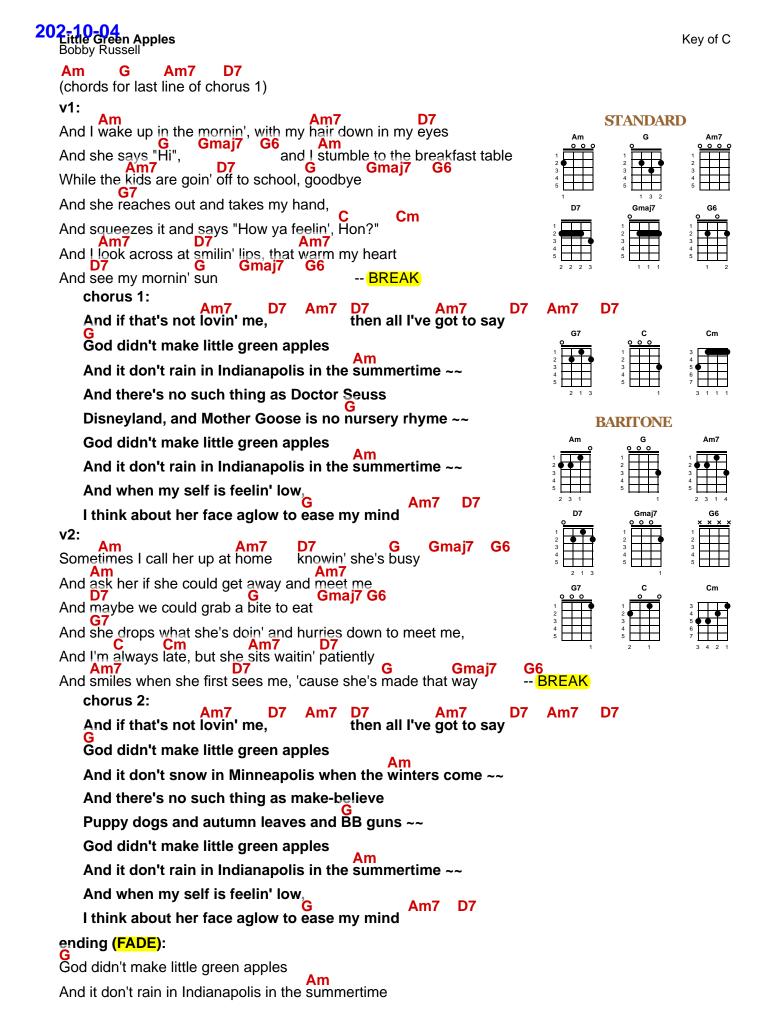
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Repeat entire song Outro:

FEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire(Repeat to fade)







Lockdown Blues

A7

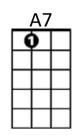
Early in the morning - ain't no place to go Coffee in the kitchen - bacon on the stove **D7** Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs **A7** Later I'll be mowin' - good for these old legs **E7** Findin' stuff to do **D7** While shelterin' in place **A7** Slow down on my drinkin', don't be fallin' on my face, yeah

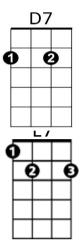
Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A

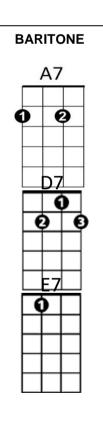
A7

This my friends is - what we gotta do Here in Alabama - and other places, too. **D7** Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few **A7** Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you **E7** Biscuits be a bakin' **D7** Gravy in the pan **A7** Keepin' 6 away - Making new friends I'm not - at the moment... gotta stay in lockdown Goin' nowhere fast...we gone...

Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence







Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (C)

Intro: CAm Em CAm Em FGCAm FGC G

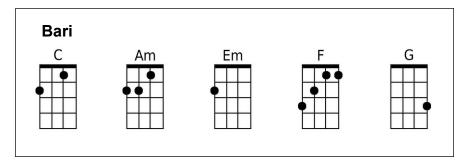
С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, С Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G С G And ride that highway in the sky

С Am Em This is for all the single people, С Am Em Thinking that love has left them dry F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G CG You never know until you try

F C Dm Well, I'm on my way F C Dm Yes, I'm back to stay F C Dm G C G Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGC G

С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, С Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G Am С She'll never take you down, or never give you up, F G Am You never know until you try.













Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)

Intro: G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

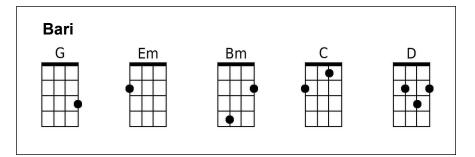
G Em Bm This is for all the lonely people, G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by С D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, D С D G And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm This is for all the single people, G Em Bm Thinking that love has left them dry С D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, С D G D You never know until you try

C G Am Well, I'm on my way C G Am Yes, I'm back to stay C G Am D G D Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

GEm Bm GEm Bm CDGEm CDG D

G Em Bm This is for all the lonely people, G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by С D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, С D Em G She'll never take you down, or never give you up, Em С D You never know until you try.









С	



Lonely People (Dan Peek)

Intro: C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

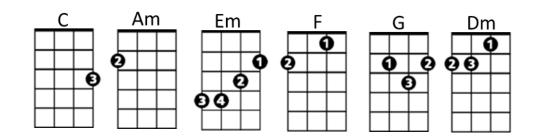
CAmEmThis is for all the lonely people,CAmEmThinking that life has passed them byFGCAmDon't give up until you drink from the silver cup,FGCGAnd ride that highway in the sky

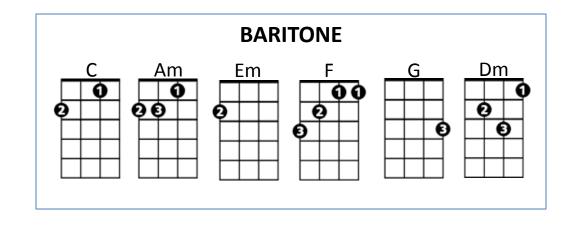
CAmEmThis is for all the single people,CAmEmThinking that love has left them dryFGCAmDon't give up until you drink from the silver cup,FGCGYou never know until you try

F C Dm Well, I'm on my way F C Dm Yes, I'm back to stay F C Dm G C G Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGC G

С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, Am Em С Thinking that life has passed them by F G C Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G Am С She'll never take you down, or never give you up, F G Am You never know until you try





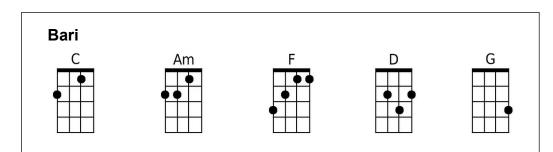
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)

Intro: C

С Am Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song It was the only thing that I could do half right Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma Look what they've done to my song С Am Look what they've done to my brain, Ma

Look what they've done to my brain Well they've picked it like a chicken bone I think I'm half insane, Ma С Look what they've done to my brain

С Am I wish I could find a good book to live in F I wish I could find a good book 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at What they've done to my song.



С Am But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma Maybe it'll all be okay 'Cause if people are buying tears F С G Maybe it'll all be okay

С Am Look what they've done to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song Well they tied it up in a plastic bag And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma Look what they've done to my song.





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Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

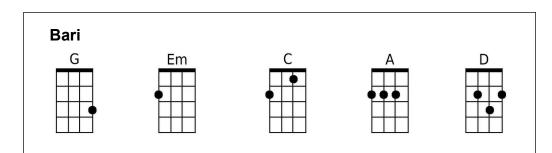
Intro: G

С

G Em Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song It was the only thing that I could do half right Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma Look what they've done to my song G Em Look what they've done to my brain, Ma С Look what they've done to my brain Well they've picked it like a chicken bone

I think I'm half insane, Ma G G Look what they've done to my brain

G Em I wish I could find a good book to live in С I wish I could find a good book 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at What they've done to my song



G Em But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma Maybe it'll all be okay 'Cause if people are buying tears D Maybe it'll all be okay

G Em Look what they've done to my song, Ma С Look what they've done to my song Well they tied it up in a plastic bag And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma G Look what they've done to my song.



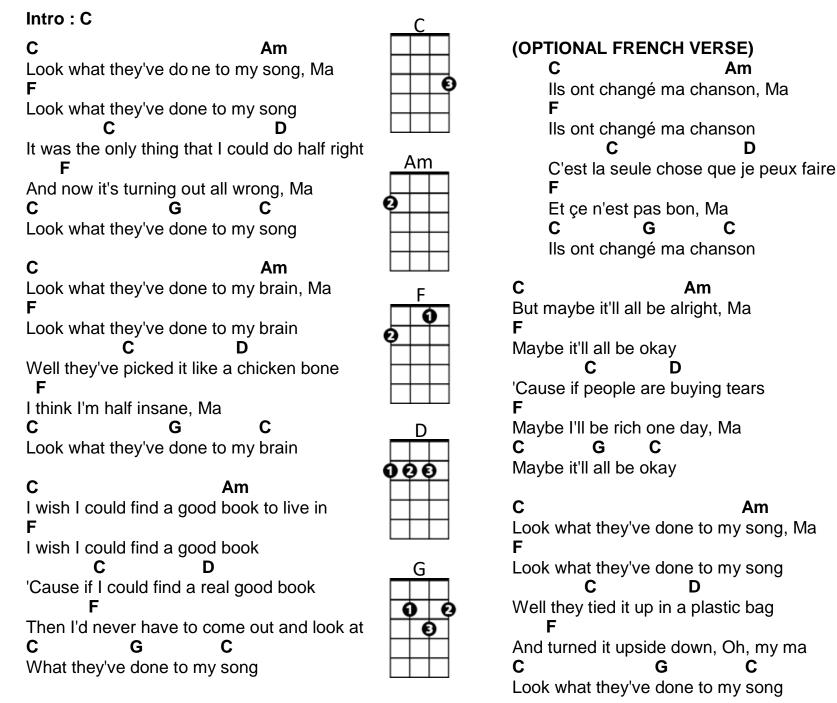


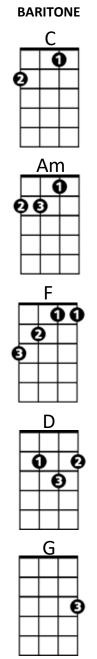
	С		
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8			

1	D	

Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)





Am

Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)

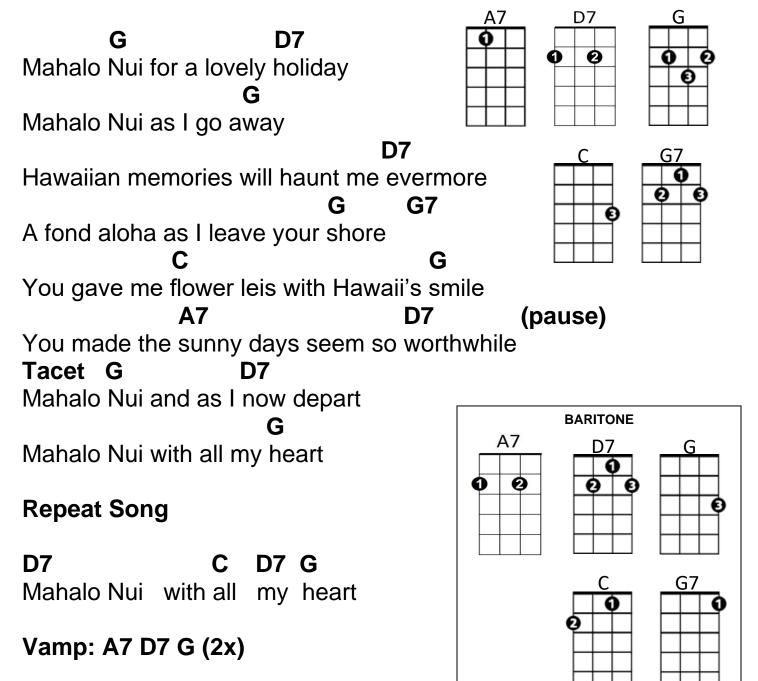
С **C7** F Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the gueen of them all Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia? **G7** Dm Lydia, the Tat-tooed La dy For two bits she will do a mazurka in jazz F Dm F С Dm F BARITONE With a view of Niagara that nobody has She has eyes that folks adore so - And a torso even more so F **C7** F С С 0 Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia, oh Lydia the Queen of Tattoo And on a clear day you can see Alcatraz 0 Dm On her back is the Battle of Waterloo 0 You can learn a lot from Lydia **G7** С Beside it the wreck of the Hesperus, too La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la С G7 And proudly above waves the red, white, and blue Come along and see Buffalo Bill with his lasso **G7** You can learn a lot from Lydia **G7** Just a little classic by Mendel Picasso **G7** С **G7** Ó La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la Here's Captain Spaulding exploring the Amazon When her robe is unfurled, she will show you the world Here's Godiva but with her pajamas on Dm **G7 G7 G7** F С If you only step up and tell her where La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la ค For a dime you can see Kankakee or Pa-ree G7 Dm € С O a Or Washington crossing the Delaware Oh Lydia oh Lydia, that encyclopydia 0 000 **G7** С **G7 C7** Oh Lydia the champ of them all La la la. La la la La la la La la la - la la Dm С She once swept an admiral clear off his feet Oh Lydia oh Lydia, say have you met Lydia? The ships on her hips made his heart skip a beat **G7** Oh Lydia the Tat-tooed Lady С And now the old boy's in command of the fleet С С F Dm When her muscles start relaxin' - Up the hill comes Andrew **G7** С С For he went and married Lydia Dm Jackson **G7** G7 C I said Lydia (he said Lydia) I said Lydia ----- La La!

Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key C

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x) D7 G7 a Ø Ð ø **G7** С E Mahalo Nui for a lovely holiday С F Mahalo Nui as I go away 0 Ó **G7** Hawaiian memories will haunt me evermore С **C7** A fond aloha as I leave your shore F С You gave me flower leis with Hawaii's smile **D7** (pause) **G7** You made the sunny days seem so worthwhile Tacet C **G7** Mahalo Nui and as I now depart С BARITONE Mahalo Nui with all my heart G7 O **Repeat Song** 0 E **G7** F **G7** С Mahalo Nui with all heart my C7 F 00 Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x) 4

Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



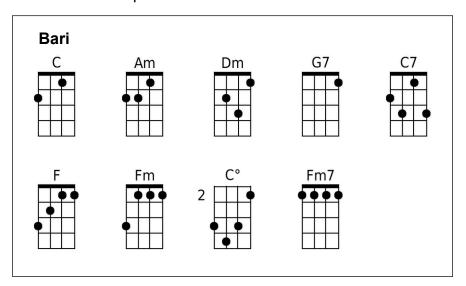
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

С Am Dm G7 С C7 Fm F Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon Dm G7 Cdim Dm G7 С Am С Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

С Am Dm G7 a little rice You get some shoes, С **C7** F Fm The groom's so nervous he answers twice Am Dm G7 С F Fm7 C С It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.

C7DmDmPicture a little love nest,down where the roses cling.C7DmDmPicture that same love nest , and see what a year will bring.

С Am Dm **G7** He's doin' dishes and baby clothes, С **C7** F Fm He's so ambitious, he even sews Dm G7 Am С Just don't forget, folks, - that's what you get, folks, Cdim Dm G7 С For makin' whoopee.





С

Dm

C7



Am





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2			
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С Dm G7 Am Another year or maybe less **C7** F Fm С What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? Dm С Am **G7** She feels neglected and he's suspected Cdim Dm G7 С Of makin' whoopee

С Am **G7** Dm She sits alone 'most every night F Fm С **C7** He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write С Am Dm **G7** He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" F Fm7 C С He's makin' whoopee

C7DmCHe doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.C7DmDmDmG7Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

G7 С Am Dm He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." **C7** F Fm С The judge says: "Budge right into jail! Dm **G7** Am С You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper Cdim Dm G7 С Than makin' whoopee Dm **G7** С Am Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, F Fm7 C С For makin' whoopee.

verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):								
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		Ι	Ι7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		Ι	I dim	ii	V7

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

1(7)	2m	2m	1	 I7	ii	ii	Ι
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)	Ι7	ii	ii	V7

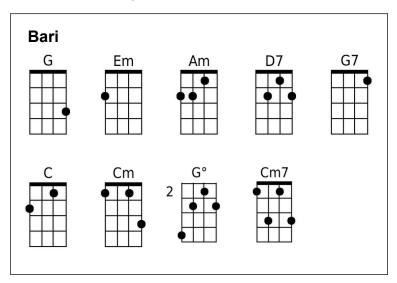
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)

G Em Am D7 G G7 С Cm Another sunny honey-moon Another bride, another June, Gdim Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

Am D7 G Em You get some shoes, a little rice, G **G**7 С Cm The groom's so nervous he answers twice. Em Am D7 C Cm7 G G G It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

G7AmAmGPicture a little love nest,
G7down where the roses cling.GG7AmAmD7Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring

G Em Am **D7** He's doin' dishes and baby clothes G **G7** С Cm He's so ambitious, he even sews Em Am **D7** G Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, Gdim Am D7 G For makin' whoopee!











Am





(Gʻ	D	
			•



G Em **D7** Am Another year or maybe less, **G7** С Cm G What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? G Em Am **D7** She feels neglected and he's suspected, Gdim Am D7 G Of makin' whoopee.

G Em **D7** Am She sits alone 'most every night, **G7** G С Cm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write, G Em Am **D7** He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" C Cm7 G G He's makin' whoopee.

G7AmAmGHe doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.G7AmAmD7Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

D7 G Em Am He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." **G7** С Cm G The judge says: "Budge right into jail! Em Am **D**7 G You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper Gdim Am D7 G Than makin' whoopee **D7** G Em Am Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, C Cm7 G G For makin' whoopee!

verse (Nash	ville Notatic	n and Koma	in Notation)				
1	6m	2m	5(7)	Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m	Ι	Ι7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)	Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)	Ι	I dim	ii	V7

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

1(7)	2m	2m	1	Ι7	ii	ii	Ι
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)	Ι7	ii	ii	V7

Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

Dm G7 С Am BARITONE Am Another bride, another June С Am Dm G7 **C7** Another year or maybe less С F Fm 0 Another sunny honeymoon С **C7** F Fm ø Am What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? С Dm **G7** Another season, another reason С Am Dm G7 She feels neglected and he's suspected Cdim Dm G7 С Cdim Dm G7 For makin' whoopee Dm Of makin' whoopee G7 Am Dm G7 С Dm Am You get some shoes, a little rice Am Dm G7 С 00 0 **C7** Fm She sits alone 'most every night С F 00 ø The groom's so nervous he answers twice С **C7** F Fm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write Am Dm G7 С It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' Am Dm **G7** C7 F Fm7 C He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" С ิด O F Fm7 C For makin' whoopee G7 **C7** He's makin' whoopee ิด **C7** Dm Picture a little love nest **C7** Dm Ø He doesn't make much money Dm Down where the roses cling Dm С Cdim Fm Only a five-thousand per **C7** Dm Picture that same love nest **C7** Dm Fm Dm **G7** Some judge who thinks he's funny 00 000 0 And see what a year will bring Dm **G7** Told him he got to pay six to her ø **G7** Am Dm С He's doin' dishes and baby clothes С Am Dm G7 Fm7 **C7** Fm He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." С F He's so ambitious, he even sews **C7** С F Fm Cdim Fm7 The judge says: "Budge right into jail! С Am Dm **G7** 0 0000 Ø ø Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, **G7** Am Dm 4 Cdim Dm G7 You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper С F Fm7 C For makin' whoopee С Than makin' whoopee

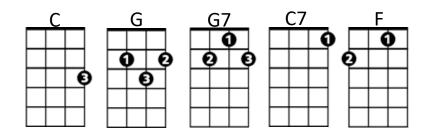
Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

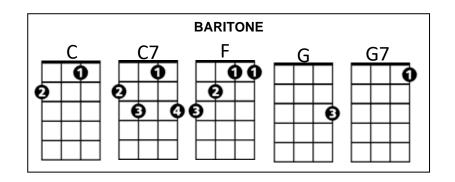
С G **G7** С In constant sorrow, all through his days С **C7** F I am a man of constant sorrow, **G7** G С I've seen trouble all my days С **C7** I bid farewell to old Kentucky, G **G7** The place where I was born and raised С G **G7** (The place where he was born and raised) С **C7** For six long years I've been in trouble, **G7** G С No pleasures here on earth I found F С **C7** For in this world I'm bound to ramble, **G7** G С I have no friends to help me now **G7** G (He has no friends to help him now)

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} C & C7 & F \\ \mbox{It's fare thee well my old lover} \\ \hline G & G7 & C \\ \mbox{I never expect to see you again} \\ C & C7 \\ \mbox{For I'm bound to ride that northern} \\ F \\ \mbox{railroad,} \\ \hline \end{array}$

G G7 C Perhaps I'll die upon this train G G7 C (Perhaps he'll die upon this train) $\begin{array}{c|c} C & C7 & F \\ You can bury me in some deep valley, \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline For many years where I may lay \\ C & C7 & F \\ \hline Then you may learn to love another, \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline While I am sleeping in my grave \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline (While he is sleeping in his grave) \\ \hline \end{array}$

C7 С Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger **G7** С G My face, you'll never see no more **C7** С But there is one promise that is given **G7** G С I'll meet you on God's golden shore **G7** (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)





Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

C Papa works for the stevedore, Mama makes the leis G7 Sister goes with the Haole boy C

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C Manuela boy, my dear boy You no more hila hila **G7** No more five cents, no more house **C** You go Aala Park hi'amoe

С

Junior goes to the beach all day To spahk dat wahines in bikinis **G7** He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat **C** You no can see where his eyeballs at

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

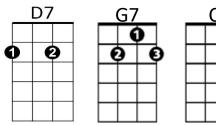
Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch And Grandma she makes the poi **G7**

С

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

<mark>(Choru</mark>s)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

С

Mama works at the big hotel Sister teaches school **G7** Brother works for the HPD

Papa makes his money playing pool

С

I want to marry this wahine I know Her name is Haunani Ho **G7** I told my papa and he said no Haunani is your sister **C** But your mama don't know

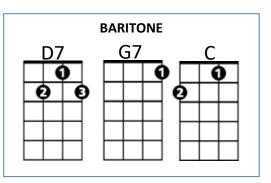
С

I told my mama what my papa had said She said no hila hila **G7** You can marry Haunani Ho Your papa's not your papa **C** But your papa don't know

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G7 C You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X G C On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay G D7 At the island of Moorea, standing in the day G C And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer G D7 I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

Chorus

С G С G Yo orana, can you stand the heat? G **D7** Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet G С G Yo orana, when you laugh at me G **D7** CGC G Yo orana, hey I....I'm in ecstasy

GCHer name is Margarita and the salt upon your lipsGD7Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of yourkissG

All the magic and the beauty C

And the humor of this isle

G D7 Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

The sunshine warms your mountain, C And it paints you golden brown G These waters lap around you D7 Where I only hope to drown G C The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue G D7 The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

G

The crimson dress you're wearing, C With nothing underneath G The flower there behind your ear, D7 The grass beneath your feet G Margarita, Margarita C Please dance with me tonight G We will dance together D7 Where the stars are shining bright

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

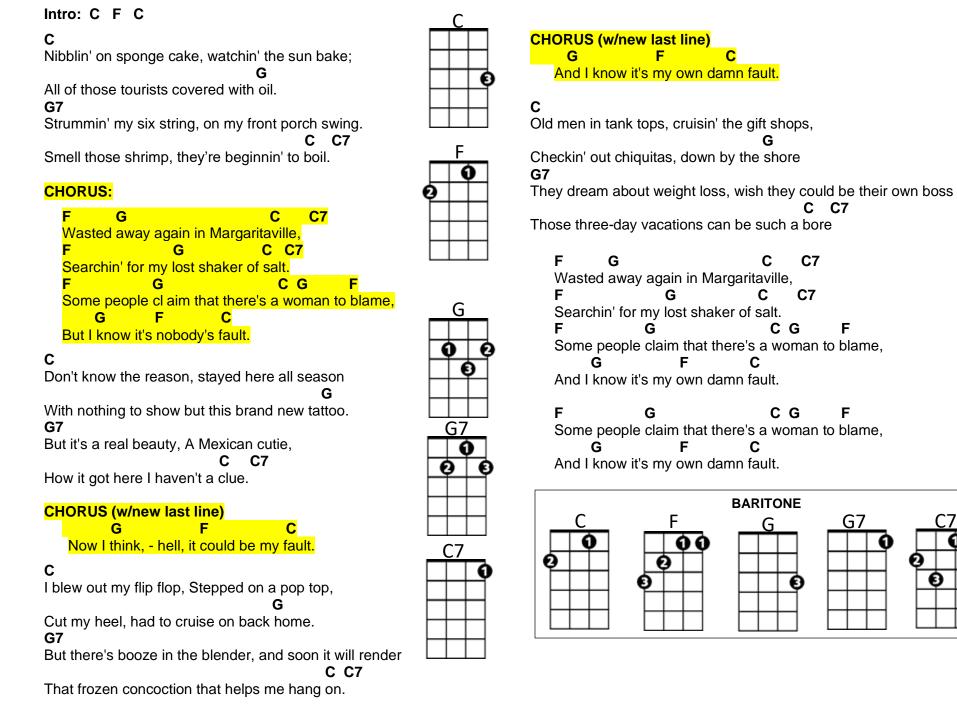
GCMargarita, Margarita I come from far away
GD7Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
GCMargarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
GD7We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti Yorana, te wahine, te moana Ka'aina, te wahine Papaeete, Moorea Bora Bora, te wahine Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)



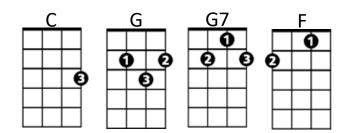
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key C

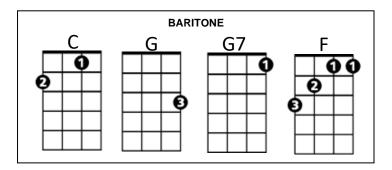
C G C

From the Halls of Montezu - ma, С G **G7** To the shores of Tripoli G С We fight our country's bat-tles, G **G7** С In the air, on land, and sea F С First to fight for right and freedom, С And to keep our honor clean G С We are p roud to claim the title, **G7** С G Of Unite d States Marine.

С С G Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, G **G7** С From dawn to setting sun С G We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, G **G7** С Where we could take a gun F С In the snow of far-off Northern lands, F С And in sunny tropic scenes G С You will find us always on the job, G **G7** С The United States Marines.

G С С Here's health to you and to our Corps, G **G7** С Which we are proud to serve G С In many a strife we've fought for life, G **G7** С And never lost our nerve F С If the Army and the Navy, F С Ever look on Heaven's scenes G С They will find the streets are guarded, **G7** G С by United States Marines.



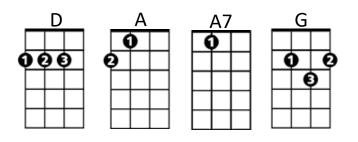


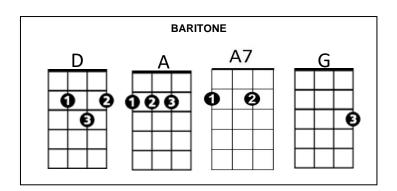
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

Α D From the Halls of Montezu - ma, A7 Α D To the shores of Tripoli D We fight our country's bat-tles, **A7** Α D In the air, on land, and sea G D First to fight for right and freedom, D And to keep our honor clean We are proud to claim the title, Α7 Α D Of United States Marine.

D D Α Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, **A7** D Α From dawn to setting sun We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, Α **A7** D Where we could take a gun G D In the snow of far-off Northern lands, G D And in sunny tropic scenes D You will find us always on the job, **A7** Α D The United States Marines.

D Here's health to you and to our Corps, Α **A7** Which we are proud to serve D Α In many a strife we've fought for life, Α **A7** D And never lost our nerve G D If the Army and the Navy, G Ever look on Heaven's scenes D Δ They will find the streets are guarded, **A7** Α D by United States Marines.



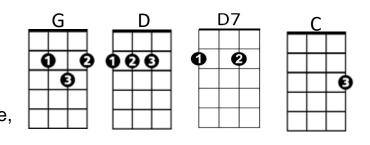


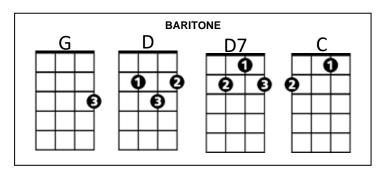
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

D G G From the Halls of Montezu - ma, D7 D G To the shores of Tripoli D G We fight our country's bat-tles, **D7** D G In the air, on land, and sea G First to fight for right and freedom, G And to keep our honor clean We are proud to claim the title, D **D7** G Of United States Marine.

D G G Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, **D7** G D From dawn to setting sun D G We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, D **D7** G Where we could take a gun G С In the snow of far-off Northern lands, G And in sunny tropic scenes G D You will find us always on the job, D **D7** G The United States Marines.

D G G Here's health to you and to our Corps, **D7** D G Which we are proud to serve D G In many a strife we've fought for life, **D7** D G And never lost our nerve С G If the Army and the Navy, Ever look on Heaven's scenes D G They will find the streets are guarded, D **D7** G by United States Marines.





Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon) (G)

gone away

A7

D7

So he waits behind

(Instrumental Chorus)

Maxwell stands alone

Say he must go free

The judge does not agree

And he tells them so-o-o-o

(Instrumental Chorus)

D7

A7

D7

G

D7

G

Am

D7

G

Am

D7

G

Am

E7

G

G

D7

D7

She tells Max to stay when the class has

Writing fifty times I must not be so o o

But when she turns her back on the boy

Ddim D7 He creeps up from behind. Chorus

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C/ D7/ G/ D7/ G/

E7

P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one

Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh

Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery

D7

E7

G

But as the words are leaving his lips

Ddim D7

A noise comes from behind. Chorus

E7 G Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Am Science in the home **D7** Late nights all alone with a test tube G **D7** Oh oh oh oh G **E7** Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Am Calls her on the phone **D7 D7** G Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan A7 But as she's getting ready to go **D7** Ddim **D7** A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

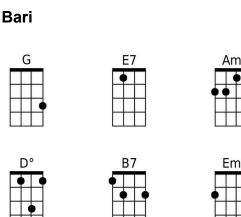
G Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer A7 Came down upon her head D7 Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Am **D7** G D7 G Made sure that she was dead

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C// D7// G/ D7/ G/

G **E7** Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Am

Teacher gets annoyed **D7** G

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene







Sil - ver Ham - mer

B7 Em G7 C// D7// G/ D7/ G/





	G	
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D	7



	D°					
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)					

B7

Em



Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

С A7 Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home **G7** С G7 Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh A7 С Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone **G7** С **G7** Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-oan **D7** But as she's getting ready to go **G7** Gdim G7 A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

С Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer **D7** Came down upon her head **G7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm **G7** С **G7** C Made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/

С A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Dm Teacher gets annoyed С **G7 G7**

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene Α7 С

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away Dm

So he waits behind

G7 С G7

Writing fifty times I must not be so o o **D7**

But when she turns her back on the boy Gdim G7 **G7**

He creeps up from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

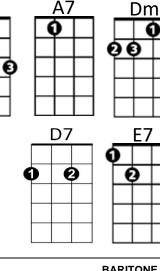
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

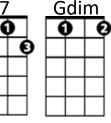
С A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone **G7** С **G7** Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh A7 С Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm Say he must go free С **G7 G7** The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o **D7** But as the words are leaving his lips Gdim G7 **G7** A noise comes from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

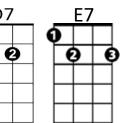
E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ С Sil - ver Ham - mer

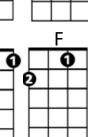


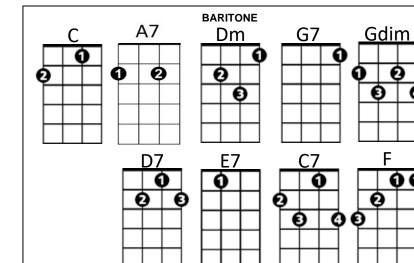


G7

C7







May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

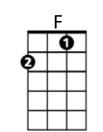
VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

FC7May Day is Lei Day in HawaiiFGarlands of flowers everywhereD7G7All of the colors in the rainbowC7Maidens with blossoms in their hair

FC7Flowers that mean we should be happyFA7Throwing aside a load of care - OhD7G7May Day is Lei Day in HawaiiC7FLei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

(REPEAT SONG)

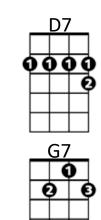


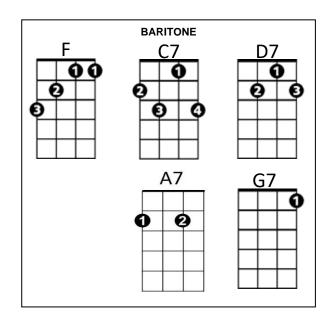
C7

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Maybellene, (Chuck Berry) (NN)

Intro: 1

Chorus:

1Maybellene, why can't you be true4(7)0h, Maybellene, why can't you be true5(7)4(7)1You've started back doin' the things you used to do

1

As I was motivatin' over the hill I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville Cadillac rollin' on the open road Nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford Cadillac doin' 'bout 95 Bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

1

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more It soon got cloudy and it started to rain I tooted my horn for the passing lane Rain was pourin' under my hood I knew that was doin' my motor good

(Chorus)

1

Motor cooled down, the heat went down That's when I heard that highway sound The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead A hundred and ten, half a mile ahead The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

1	4(7)	5(7)
Α	D7	E7
В	E7	F#7
Bb	Eb7	F7
С	F7	G7
D	G7	A7
Ε	A7	B7
F	Bb7	C7
G	C7	D7

Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch) (G)

G

G

С

G

G

С

D

D

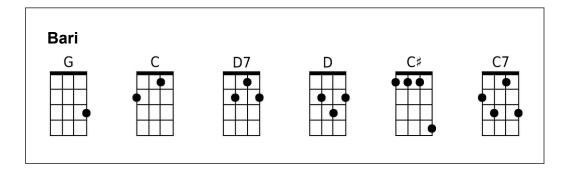
G С I'm just mad about Saffron G D7 D C# Saffron's mad about me **C7** С I'm just mad about Saffron D She's just mad about me

Chorus:

D7 G С They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) Saffron, **D7** G They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly) I'm just mad about her **D7** G C D7 They call me mellow yellow

G С I'm just mad about Fourteen D7 D C# G Fourteen's mad about me С **C7** I'm just mad about Fourteen She's just mad about me (Chorus)

G С Born high forever to fly D7 D C# G Wind ve-locity nil **C7** С Wanna high forever to fly D If you want your cup our fill (Chorus)



С E-lec-trical banana D7 D C# Is gonna be a sudden craze **C7** E-lec-trical banana Is bound to be the very next phase (Chorus)

С

yeah

C7

She's just mad about me. (Chorus)

I'm just mad about Saffron

D7 D C#







1	D					





Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

CFI'm just mad about SaffronCG7 G GbSaffron's mad about meFF7I'm just mad about SaffronGShe's just mad about me

Chorus:

G7CFThey call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)G7CFT hey call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)G7CFG7CFG7They call me mellow yellowFG7

CFI'm just mad about FourteenCG7 G GbFourteen's mad about meFF7I'm just mad about FourteenGShe's just mad about me

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

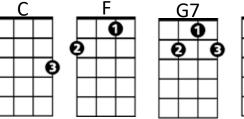
CFBorn high forever to flyCG7 G GbWind ve-locity nilFF7Wanna high forever to flyGIf you want your cup our fill

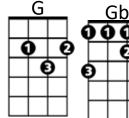
CFE-lec-trical bananaCG7GIs gonna be a sudden crazeFF7E-lec-trical bananaGIs bound to be the very next phase

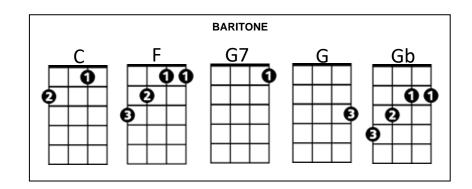
(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

C F Saffron, yeah C G7 G Gb I'm just mad about her F F7 I'm just mad about Saffron G She's just mad about me

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>







(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

Mister Sandman (Pat Ballard)

Intro: F C Bb C/F C Bb C7

C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream A7 **D7** Make him the cutest that I've ever seen **G7 C7** Give him two lips like roses and clover F C#7 **C7** Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, I'm so alone A7 **D7** Don't have nobody to call my own Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F **G7** F **C7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

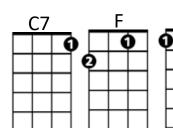
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream A7 **D7** Make him the cutest that I've ever seen **G7 C7** Give him the word that I'm not a rover **C7** C#7 F Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

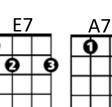
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, I'm so alone A7 **D7** Don't have nobody to call my own Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F F **C7 G7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

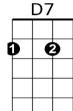
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, yes bring us a dream A7 **D7** Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam **G7 C7** Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci C#7 C7 And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

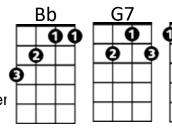
C7 F **E7**

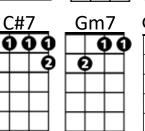
Mister Sandman, someone to hold A7 **D7** Would be so peachy before we're too old Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F **G7** Mister Sandman, bring us, F **G7** Please, please, bring us, G7 F Mister Sandman, bring us a dream

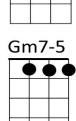






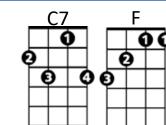


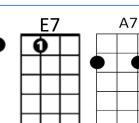


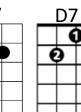


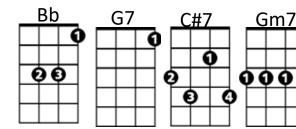
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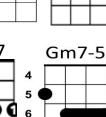
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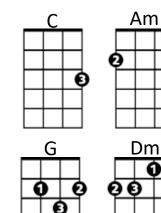
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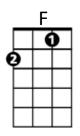
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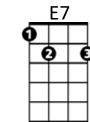
Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

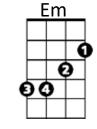
Intro: C Am F G

С Am F С Moon River, wider than a mile F С Dm E7 I'm crossing you in style some day Am Em F Em Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em F Am D G Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way









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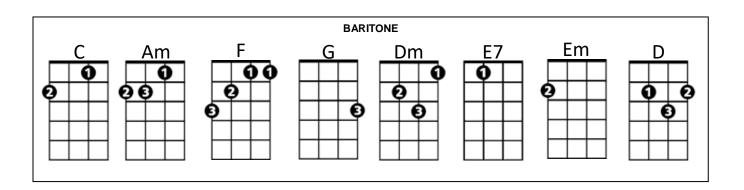
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9) (26	2

С Am F С Two drifters, off to see the world F С Dm **E7** There's such a lot of world to see Am Em Am F С We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, F F С С Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Am F G С Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

(3X) End C Am С

Moon River

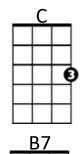


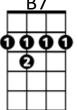
Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

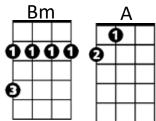
Intro: G Em C D

G Em С G Moon River, wider than a mile С G Am B7 I'm crossing you in style some day Em Bm С Bm Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em Bm Α С D Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

G С Em G Two drifters, off to see the world Am С G **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em C Em Bm G We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, С G С G Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Em С D G Moon River, and me



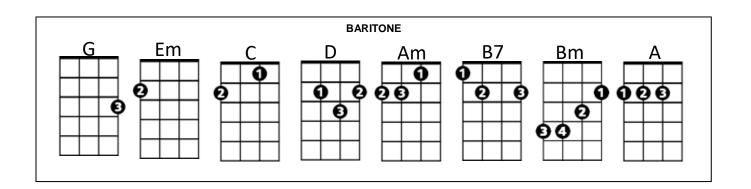




(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G

Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

F Dm Bb F Moon River, wider than a mile F Bb Gm A7 I'm crossing you in style some day Dm Am Bb Am Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Dm G Am Bb Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

F Dm Bb F Two drifters, off to see the world Bb F Gm A7 There's such a lot of world to see Dm Am Dm Bb F We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, Bb F Bb F Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Bb С F Dm Moon River, and me

Bb

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(Repeat entire song including Intro)

Dm

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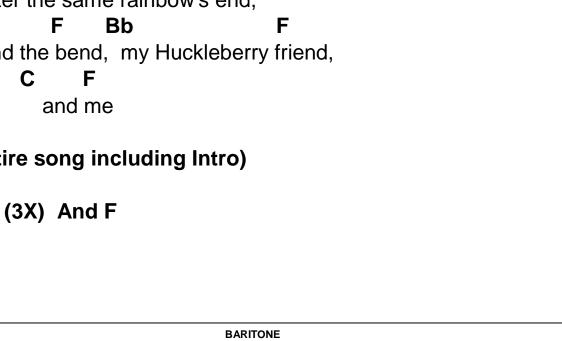
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(3X) And F F Dm

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Moon River



Gm

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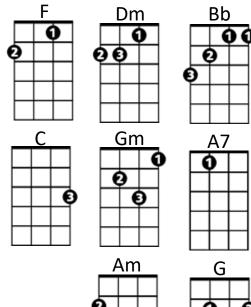
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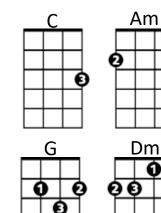


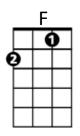
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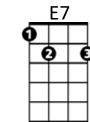
Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

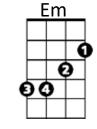
Intro: C Am F G

С Am F С Moon River, wider than a mile F С Dm E7 I'm crossing you in style some day Am Em F Em Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em F Am D G Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way









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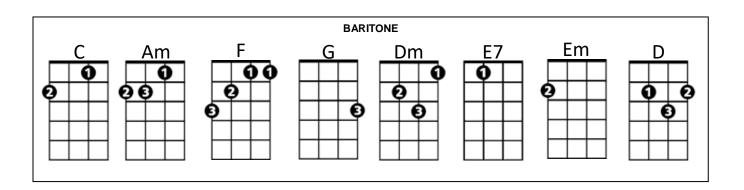
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9) (26	2

С Am F С Two drifters, off to see the world F С Dm **E7** There's such a lot of world to see Am Em Am F С We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, F F С С Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Am F G С Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

(3X) End C Am С

Moon River

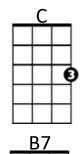


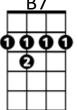
Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

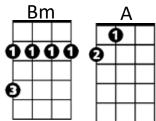
Intro: G Em C D

G Em С G Moon River, wider than a mile С G Am B7 I'm crossing you in style some day Em Bm С Bm Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em Bm Α С D Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

G С Em G Two drifters, off to see the world Am С G **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em C Em Bm G We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, С G С G Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Em С D G Moon River, and me



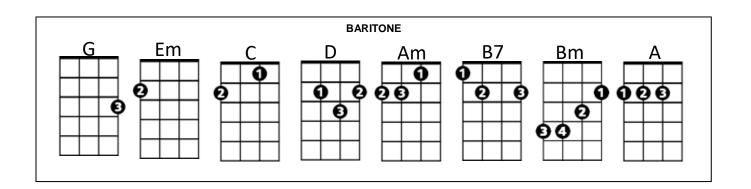




(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G

Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

F Dm Bb F Moon River, wider than a mile F Bb Gm A7 I'm crossing you in style some day Dm Am Bb Am Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Dm G Am Bb Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

F Dm Bb F Two drifters, off to see the world Bb F Gm A7 There's such a lot of world to see Dm Am Dm Bb F We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, Bb F Bb F Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Bb С F Dm Moon River, and me

Bb

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(Repeat entire song including Intro)

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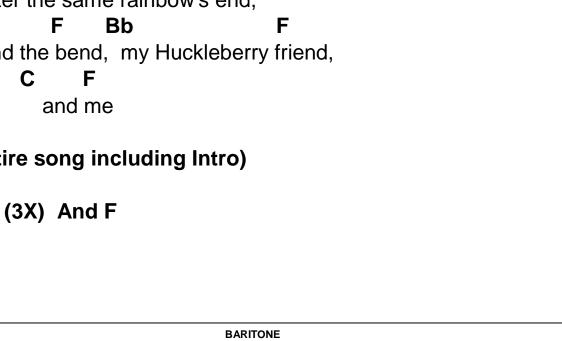
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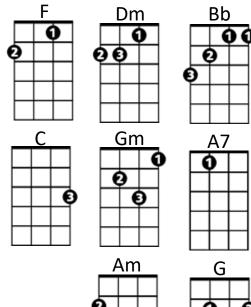
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Moondance (Van Morrison)

INTRO: Dm Em7 Dm Em7 (two times)

Em7 Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Dm Dm Em7 Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm All the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low Gm Gm Dm Dm Em7 Gm You know the ni-ght's magic seems to - whisper and hush Gm Dm Gm A7 0 e You know the so-ft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

CHORUS:

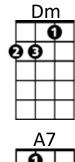
DmGmDmGmGmGmCan I just have one more moondance with you......my loveDmGmDmGmDmA7Can I just have one more moondance with you......my love

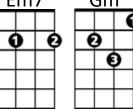
Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Well I want to make love to you tonight - I can't wait til the morning has come Em7 Dm Dm Em7 Em7 Em7 Dm Dm And I know now the time is just right - And straight into my arms you will run Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm When you come my heart will be waiting - to make sure that you're never alone Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Dm There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own Dm Gm Dm Gm And everytime I – I touch you, you just, tremble inside Gm Dm Gm A7 Dm Then I know ho--w much you want me, that you -- can't hide

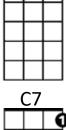
(CHORUS)

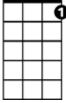
(REPEAT VERSE 1 THRU CHORUS)

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm One more moondance with you In the moonlight Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm On a magic night Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm In the moonlight On a magic night Bb7 A7 **C7** Gm Dm Dm Can I... just have... one more... moondance with you My love

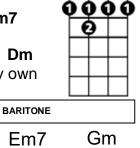


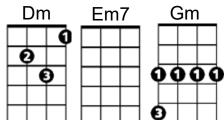


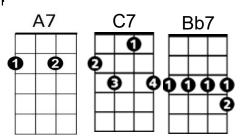




Bb7







Moonlight Feels Right (Bruce Blackman)

Em7

The wind blew some luck in my direction Cmai7 Am I caught it in my hands today Em7 I finally made a tricky French connection Am Cmai7 You winked and gave me your O.K. Α I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean Cmaj7 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay Ain't nothing like the sky to dose a potion F **G7** The moon'll send you on your way

Chorus:

Cmaj7G7Moonlight-feels rightCmaj7G7Moonlight-feels right

Em7

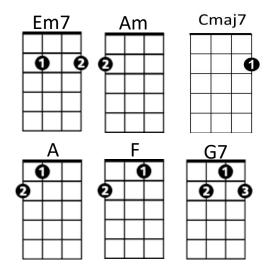
We'll lay back and observe the constellations Am Cmai7 And watch the moon smilin' bright Em7 I'll play the radio on southern stations Cmaj7 Am 'Cause southern belles are hell at night Α You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss Cmai7 A Class of seven-four, gold ring Α The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss F **G7** To make the tide rise again

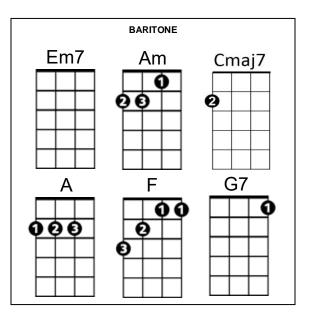
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Em7

We'll see the sun come up on Sunday morning Am Cmaj7 And watch it fade the moon away Em7 I guess you know I'm giving you a warning Cmai7 Am 'Cause me and moon are itching to play Α I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean Cmaj7 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion **G7** F The moon'll send you on your way

<mark>(Chorus)</mark> (2x)

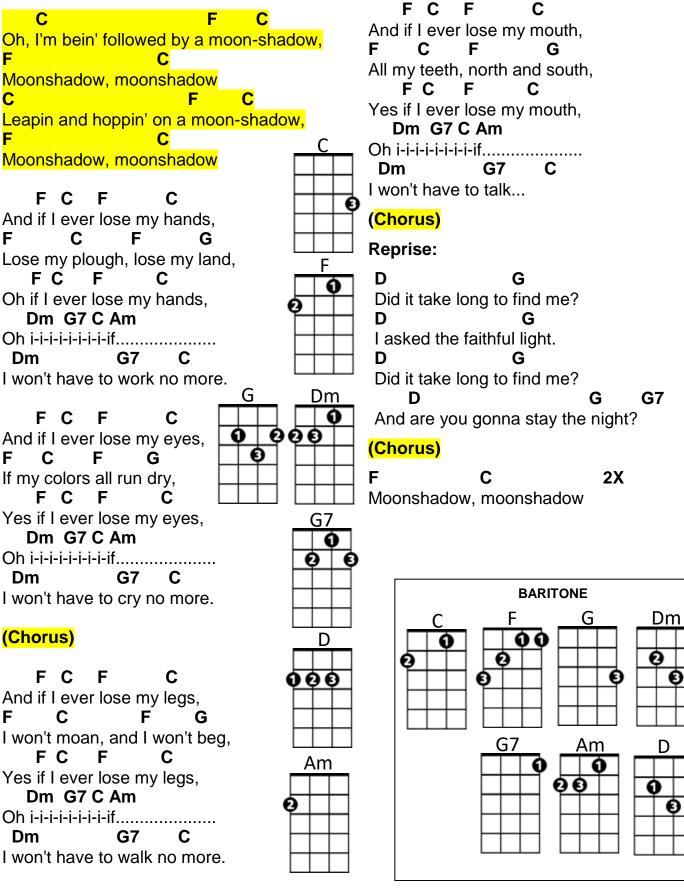




Moonshadow (Cat Stevens)

Intro: C F C F C

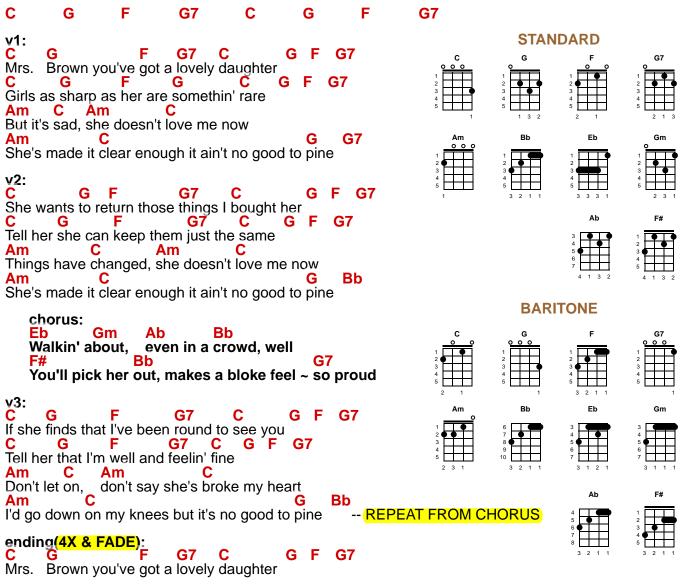
Chorus:



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Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter Trevor Peacock



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otulZt0DQns

Mrs. Brown, You've Got A Lovely Daughter (G)

Intro: G Bm Am D (x2)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter. Bm Am Bm Am D G G D Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare. Em G Em G But it's sad, she doesn't love me now, Em G D She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D She wants to return those things I bought her. G Bm Am Bm Am D D G Tell her she can keep them just the same. Em G Em G Things have changed, she doesn't love me now, Em F G D She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

<mark>Chorus</mark>

BbDmEbFWalkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well..C#FmFC#FmFDYou'll pick her out..makes a bloke feel, so proud.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, Am Bm Am D G Bm D G Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine. Em G Em G Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart. Em F G I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine. Chorus

Repeat verse 3.

Outro: (x4)

G	Bm	Am	D	G	Bm Am D
Mrs	Brown you	u've got a	love	ly daugl	hter





Bm

Em

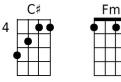
Dm



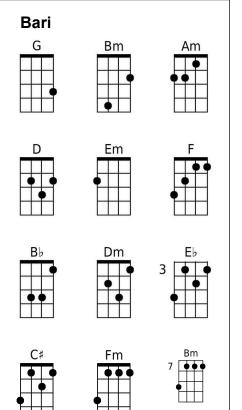












Alt

MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G

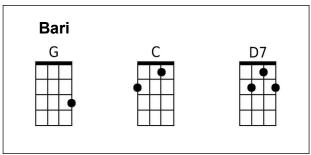
Let me tell you of a story С 'bout a man named Charlie G D7 On a tragic and fateful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, G **D7** G Went to ride on the M - T - A

Chorus:

G But will he ever return? С No, he'll never return, And his fate is still unlearned. He may ride forever С 'neath the streets of Boston, **D7** G He's the man who never returned.

G

Charlie handed in his dime С At the Scully Square Station, **D7** And he changed for Jamaica Plain. When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!" **D7** G G Charlie couldn't get off of that train. Chorus.



G Now all night long С Charlie rides through the stations, **D7** Crying, "What will become of me? How can I afford to see My sister in Chelsey, G D7 G Or my brother in Roxbury?" Chorus.

G

Charlie's wife goes down С To the Scully Square Station, **D7** Every day at a quarter past two. And through the open window She hands Charlie his sandwich G As the train goes rumbling through. Chorus.

G

Now you citizens of Boston, Don't you think it's a scandal, D7 How the people have to pay and pay? Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, G **D7** Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A! Chorus. **D7** G G

He's the man who never returned.





D7

MTA (Kingston Trio)

С

G7

F

0

Ø

O

6

C Let me tell you of a story F'bout a man named Charlie C G7 On a tragic and fateful day. C He put ten cents in his pocket, Fkissed his wife and family, C G7 C Went to ride on the M – T - A

Chorus:

C But will he ever return? F No, he'll never return, C G And his fate is still unlearned. C He may ride forever F 'neath the streets of Boston, C G He's the man who never returned.

С

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Now all night long F Charlie rides through the stations, C Crying, "What will become of me? C How can I afford to see F My sister in Chelsey, C G7 C Or my brother in Roxbury?"

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

C Charlie's wife goes down F To the Scully Square Station, C G7Every day at a quarter past two. C And through the open window F She hands Charlie his sandwich C G7As the train goes rumbling through.

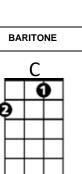
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

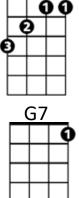


Now you citizens of Boston, F Don't you think it's a scandal, C G7 How the people have to pay and pay? C F Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, C G7 C Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

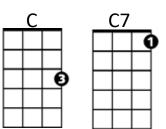
C G7 C He's the man who never returned.

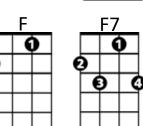


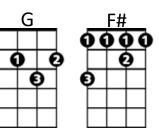


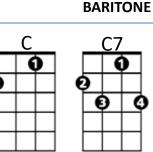
Mustang Sally (Bonny Rice 1965)

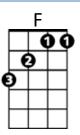
Intro: C C7 C C7 C C7 C **C7** C7 C C7 C С Mustang Sally **C7** C7 C C7 C C7 C **C7** С С Guess you better slow your Mustang down **F7** Mustang Sally, now baby С C7 C C7 C C7 C Guess you better slow your Mustang down G\F#\F You been running all over town, now С C7 C C7 C C7 C tacet Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground **C7 C7** С С **C7** С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) **C7 C7 C7** С С С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) F F **F7 F7** F F All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride) **C7 C7 C7** С С С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) G \ F# \ F G One of these early mornings, yeah C7 C C7 C C7 C С Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes **C7 C7** С С I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five, **C7 C7** Now you come around - signifying, now woman **C7** You don't wanna let me ride F **F7** Mustang Sally, now baby C7 C C7 C C7 C С Guess you better slow your Mustang down G \ F# \ F G You been running all over town, now C7 C C7 C C7 C tacet С Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground **C7** С **C7** С С

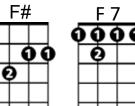


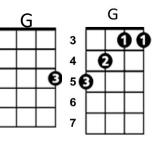












C7 All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) **C7** С **C7** С **C7** С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) F F F F7 F **F7** All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride) **C7 C7** С **C7** С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C

C Am Dm G My country, 'tis of thee, Am FC Am DmC GC С Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing С Land where my fathers died, F Dm G Land of the Pil grims' pride G C G FC С Dm C From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

C Am Dm G

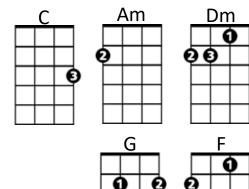
My na - tive country, thee, Am Dm C Am F C GC С Land of the noble free, thy name I love С I love thy rocks and rills, F Dm G Thy woods and templed hills C Dm F C G C С G My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

C Am Dm G

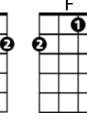
Let mu - sic swell the breeze,

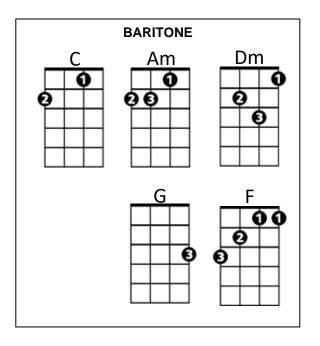
Am Dm C G C Am F C С And ring from all the trees, sweet free-dom's song; С Let mortal tongues awake; Dm F G Let all that breathe par-take; C Dm G F C G С С Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

C Am Dm G Our fa - thers' God to Thee, C Am F C Am Dm C G C Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, С Long may our land be bright Dm F G With Freedom's holy light, С C Dm C G F G C Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



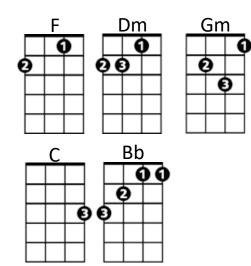
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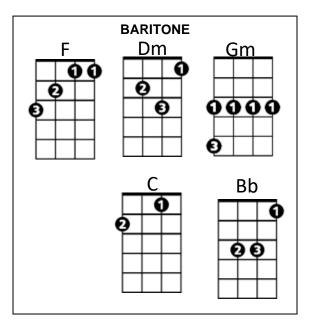




My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F

F Dm Gm C My country, 'tis of thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F F Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing F Land where my fathers died, Bb Gm С Land of the Pilgrims' pride Bb F С F F Gm F С From every mountain side, let Freedom ring. F Dm Gm C My na - tive country, thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F CF Land of the noble free, thy name I love F I love thy rocks and rills, Bb Gm С Thy woods and templed hills F Gm F С Bb F C F My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove. F Dm Gm C Let mu - sic swell the breeze, F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F С F And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song: F Let mortal tongues awake; Gm Bb С Let all that breathe par-take; F Gm F С Bb F С F Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long. F Dm Gm C Our fa - thers' God to Thee, F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, F Long may our land be bright Gm Bb С With Freedom's holy light, F Gm F C Bb F CF Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.





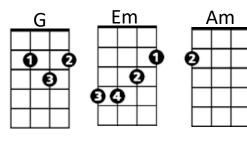
My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

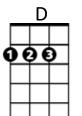
G

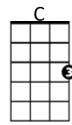
G Em Am D 'tis of thee. My coun-try, Em C G Em Am G DG G Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing G Land where my fathers died, Am С Land of the Pilgrims' pride CG D G Am G D G From every mountain side, let Freedom ring. G Em Am D My na - tive country, thee, Em C G Em Am G DG G Land of the noble free, thy name I love G I love thy rocks and rills, Am С D Thy woods and templed hills CGDG G Am G D My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove. G Em Am D Let mu - sic swell the breeze, D G Em C G Em Am G And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song; G Let mortal tongues awake; Am С D

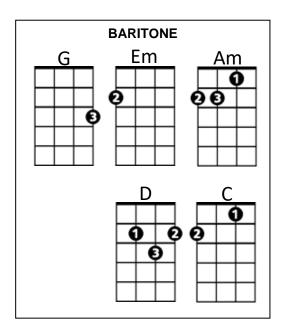
Let all that breathe par-take; G Am С G D G D G Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

G Em Am D Our fa - thers' God to Thee, G Em C G Em Am G DG Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, G Long may our land be bright Am С D With Freedom's holy light, G G Am D С G DG Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



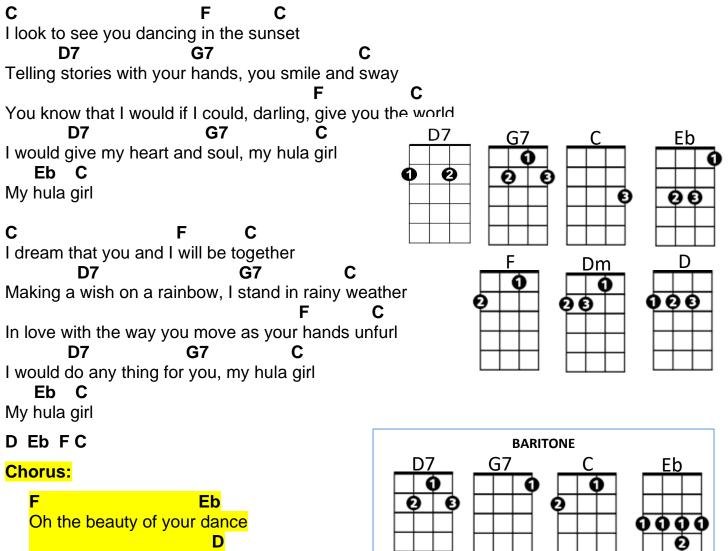






My Hula Girl (Randy Lorenzo)

D7 G7 C Eb C



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Dm

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I'd be thinking there's a chance F C For a glance, my hula girl

Dm C

<mark>Oh my hula girl, yeah</mark>

Instrumental verse



CDEbF CMy hula girl (my hula, hula girl)DEbF CMy hula girl (dance hula, hula girl)DEbF CMy hula girl (pause) girlDEbF C

My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

C G7 My yellow ginger lei C Reveals her scent through the day G7 Enchanting moments with you C D7 G7 C Make me love y ou

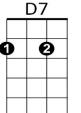
C G7 Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele C I pua me ke 'ala onaona G7 Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe C D7 G7 C E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

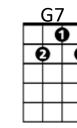
C G7 You're as lovely as can be C My yellow ginger lei G7 My heart is yearning for you C D7 G7 C My 'awapuhi C G7 Haina 'ia mai C Ana ka pu ana G7 My yellow ginger lei C D7 G7 C Makes me love you

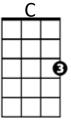
G7 My yellow ginger lei

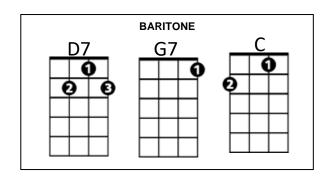
Makes me love you

D7 G7 C (2X)









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

FC7My yellow ginger leiFReveals her scent through the dayC7Enchanting moments with youFG7G7FMake me love you

FC7Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemeleFI pua me ke 'ala onaonaC7Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oeFG7G7FE ku'u lei 'awapuhi

FC7You're as lovely as can beFMy yellow ginger leiC7My heart is yearning for youFG7 C7 FMy 'awapuhi

F C7 Haina 'ia mai F Ana ka pu ana C7 My yellow ginger lei F Makes me love you

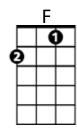
G7 C7 F

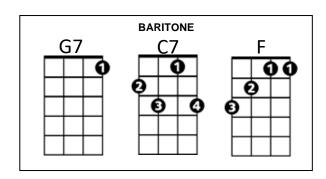
C7

My yellow ginger lei

G7 C7 F

(2X) Makes me love you





С7

My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7 My yellow ginger lei G Reveals her scent through the day D7 Enchanting moments with you G A7 D7 G Make me love you

G D7 Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele G I pua me ke 'ala onaona D7 Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe G A7 D7 G E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

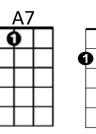
G D7 You're as lovely as can be G My yellow ginger lei D7 My heart is yearning for you G A7 D7 G My 'awapuhi G D7 Haina 'ia mai G Ana ka pu ana D7 My yellow ginger lei G Makes me love you

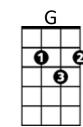
A7 D7 G

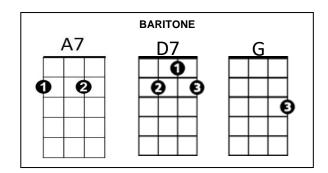
D7 My yellow ginger lei G

A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you







D7

Ø

Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key C

Intro: C F7 / C G7 C C F7 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy C G7 C Buddy for my size, buddy for my size C F7 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby C G7 C But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

Chorus:

CF7Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slowCG7CG7How can I roll, when the wheels won't goCF7Roll on buddy, pull your load of coalCG7CG7CG7Now, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

CF7This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry
CG7CBut it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me
CF7Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home
CG7CDown in Tennessee, down in TennesseeF7

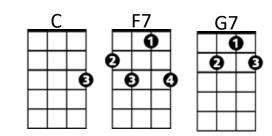
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

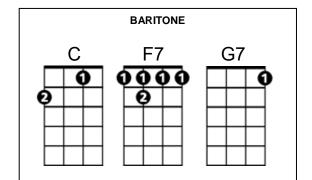
 $\begin{array}{cccc} & & F7 \\ \mbox{It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard \\ C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Just to get a little brew, } & \mbox{just to get a little brew} \\ C & & F7 \\ \mbox{Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone} \\ & C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Out of number nine coal, } & \mbox{out of number nine coal} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Outro)

G7 C How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?





Nine Pound Hammer (Merle Travis) Key G

Intro: G C7 / G D7 G G C7 This nine pound hammer is a little too heavy G D7 G Buddy for my size, buddy for my size G C7 I'm going on the mountain, gonna see my baby G D7 G But I ain't coming back, no I ain't coming back

Chorus:

GC7Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slowGD7GD7How can I roll, when the wheels won't goGC7Roll on buddy, pull your load of coalGD7GD7GD7GD7Sow, how can I pull, when the wheels won't roll

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C7 \\ \mbox{This nine pound hammer, killed John Henry} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{But it won't get me, ain't a-gonna get me} \\ G & C7 \\ \mbox{Well I'm just a poor boy, a long ways from home} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{Down in Tennessee, down in Tennessee} \\ \end{array}$

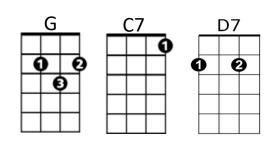
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

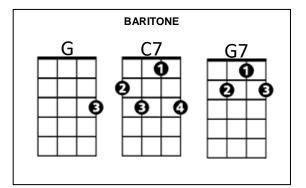
 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C7 \\ \mbox{It's a long way to Harlan, it's a long way to Hazard} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{Just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew} \\ G & C7 \\ \mbox{Well when I'm long gone, just make my tombstone} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{Out of number nine coal, out of number nine coal} \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Outro)

D7 G How can I roll, roll, roll, when the wheels won't go?





No One Like You (Klaus Meine / Rudolf Schenker)

Intro: Chorus melody

F Am G Am Girl, it's been a long time that we've been apart F Am G Much too long for a man who needs love F С **E7** I miss you since I've been away Am F G Am Babe, it wasn't easy to leave you alone F G Am It's getting harder now that I'm gone F С **E7** If I had the choice, I would stay

Chorus:

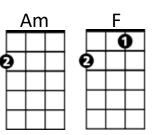
Am There's no one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F F G **E7** I just wanna be loved by you Am No one like you F G Am I can't wait for the nights with you F G Am I imagine the things we do F G **E7** F I just wanna be loved by you

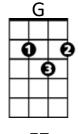
Am F G Am Girl, there are really no words strong enough F G Am To describe all my longing for love F **E7** С I don't want my feelings restrained Am F G Am Ooh, babe, I just need you like never before F Am G Just imagine you'd come through this door F С **E7** To take all my sorrow away

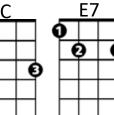
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

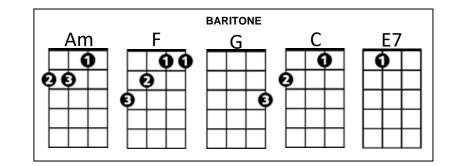
Am FG/Am FG/Am FC E7 2X (verse melody)

(Chorus) End with Am

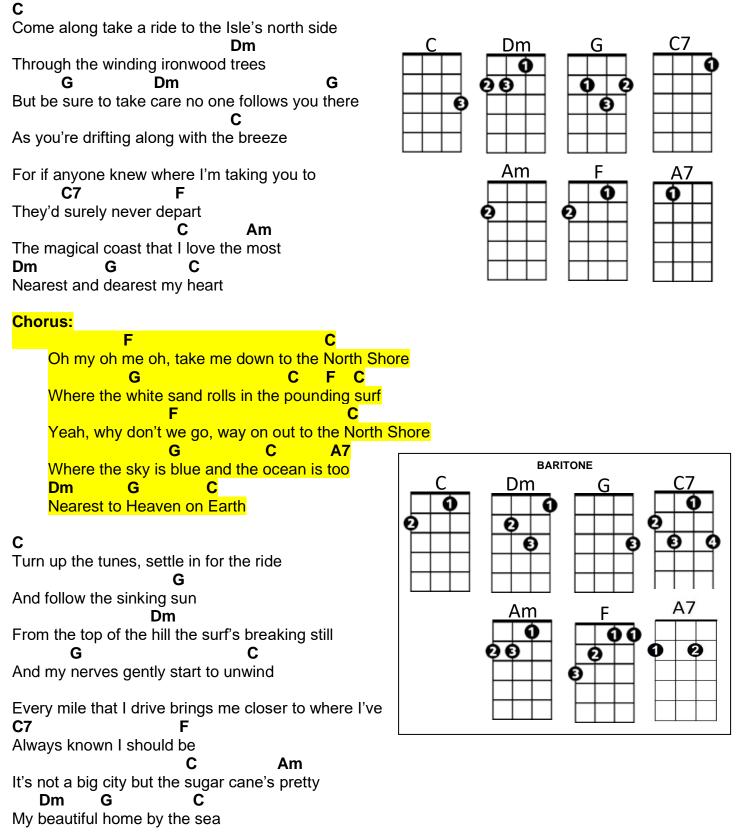








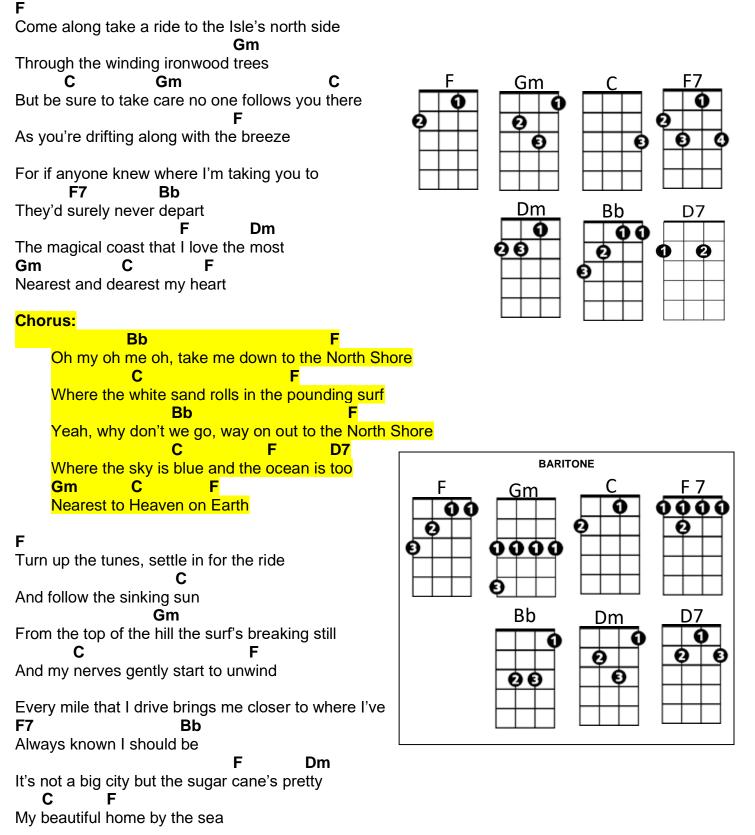
North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key C



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F C Ooooo—la la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)

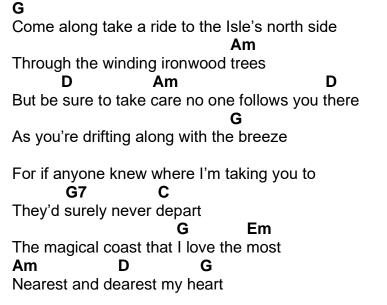
North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana) Key F

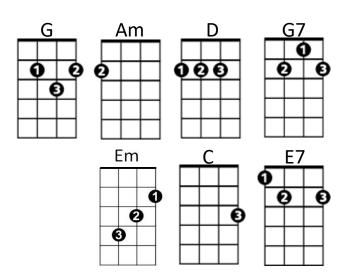


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Bb F Ooooo—la la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)

North Shore Serenade (Na Leo Pilimehana)





Chorus:

С G Oh my oh me oh, take me down to the North Shore G С G Where the white sand rolls in the pounding surf G С Yeah, why don't we go, way on out to the North Shore **E7** П G Where the sky is blue and the ocean is too Am D Nearest to Heaven on Earth

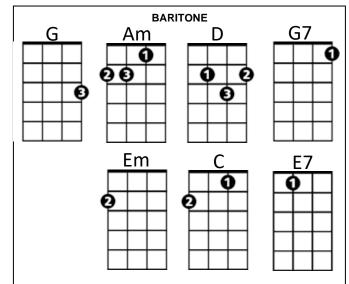
G

Turn up the tunes, settle in for the ride DAnd follow the sinking sun AmFrom the top of the hill the surf's breaking still D GAnd my nerves gently start to unwind Every mile that I drive brings me closer to where I've G7 CAlways known I should be G EmIt's not a big city but the sugar cane's pretty Am D G

My beautiful home by the sea

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G Ooooo—la la la la la North Shore (3x to fade)



Ohio (Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young)

Intro (2x) Dm F C / Dm F G

Dm F С Tin soldiers and Nixon's coming, Dm F G We're finally on our own. Dm С F This summer I hear the drumming, Dm F G Four dead in O-hi-o.

Chorus:

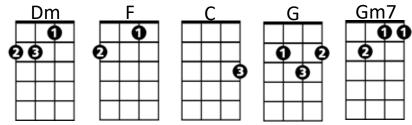
Gm7Gotta get down to it,Csoldiers are cutting us down.Gm7CShould have been done long ago.Gm7What if you knew her and,CFound her dead on the ground?Gm7CHow can you run when you know?

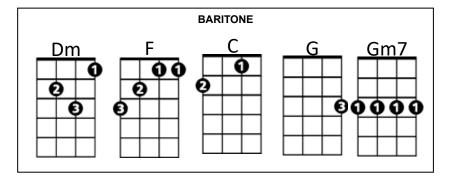
Dm	F	С
Na, na, na, na,	na, na,	na,na
Dm	F	G
Na, na, na, na,	na, na,	na,
Dm	F	С
Dm Na, na, na, na,	F na, na,	V
	F na, na, F	V

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(First Verse).

Dm F C 8x Four dead in O-hi-o.





Ol' 55 (Tom Waits)

C Em7 Am / F G C G7

С Well my time went so quickly, Em7 I went lickety splitly F С G **G7** Out to my old fifty-five С Em7 As I pulled away slowly, feelin so Holy, **G7** F G God knows I was feelin alive

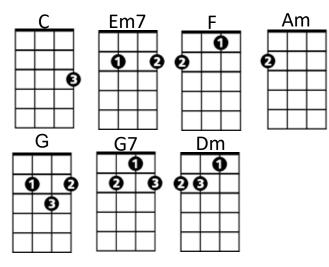
Chorus:

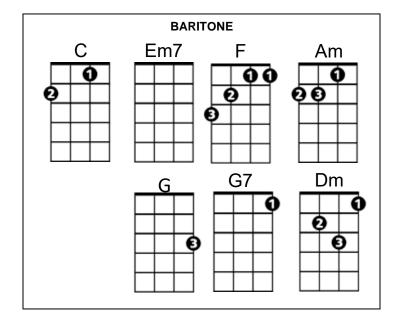
С Em7 **F G**7 And now the sun's comin up Em7 F С **G7** I'm ridin' with Lady Luck С Em7 **G7** F Freeway cars and trucks Dm G C Am Stars beginning to fade Dm G С **Am** And I lead the parade Dm **G7** Am Just a-wishin' I'd stayed a little longer **D7** Lord, let me tell you F **G7** The feelin's gettin' stronger

С Em7 Six in the morning gave me no warning C G7 F G I had to be on my way С Now the cars are all passin' me, Em7 Trucks are all flashin' me F **G7** G I'm headin' home from your place (Chorus)

(Repeat First Verse)

Em7 F G7 С And now the sun's comin up Em7 F С **G7** I'm ridin' with Lady Luck Em7 F **G7** С Freeway cars and trucks Em7 С F **G7** Freeway cars and trucks Em7 F С **G7** I'm ridin' with Lady Luck





On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key C

C Honi ka ua wiki wiki A7 D7 Sweet brown maiden said to me G7 As she gave me language lessons C F7 C G7 On the beach at Waikiki

C Honi ka ua wiki wiki A7 D7 She then said and smiled in glee G7 But she would not translate for me C F7 C G7 On the beach at Waikiki

С

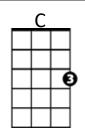
Honi ka ua wiki wiki **A7 D7** She repeated playfully **G7** Oh those lips were so inviting **C F7 C G7** On the beach at Waikiki

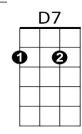
С

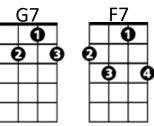
Honi ka ua wiki wiki **A7 D7** She was surely teasing me **G7** So I caught that maid and kissed her **C F7 C G7** On the beach at Waikiki C Honi ka ua wiki wiki A7 D7 You have learned it perfectly G7 Don't forget what I have taught you C F7 C Said the maid at Waikiki

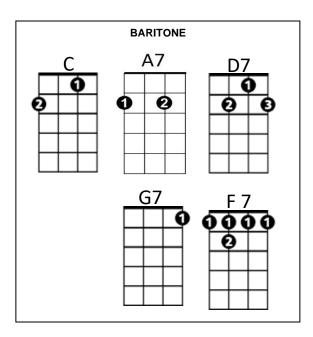
Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)

A7









On The Beach At Waikiki (G. H. Stover / Henry Kailimai) Key G

G Honi ka ua wiki wiki E7 A7 Sweet brown maiden said to me D7 As she gave me language lessons G C7 G D7 On the beach at Waikiki

G

Honi ka ua wiki wiki **E7** A7 She then said and smiled in glee D7 But she would not translate for me G C7 G D7 On the beach at Waikiki

G

Honi ka ua wiki wiki **E7 A7** She repeated playfully **D7** Oh those lips were so inviting **G C7 G D7** On the beach at Waikiki

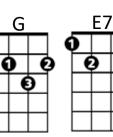
G

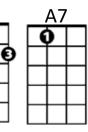
Honi ka ua wiki wiki **E7 A7** She was surely teasing me **D7** So I caught that maid and kissed her **G C7 G D7** On the beach at Waikiki

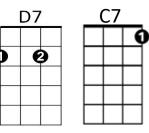
G

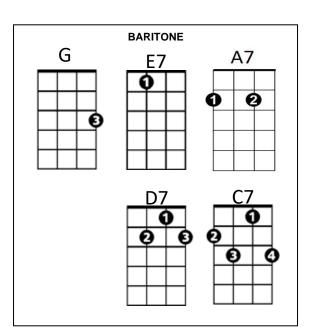
Honi ka ua wiki wiki **E7** A7 You have learned it perfectly D7 Don't forget what I have taught you G C7 G Said the maid at Waikiki

Honi ka ua wiki wiki = we kiss quickly Honi (kiss) Ka ua (we) wiki wiki (quick / fast)

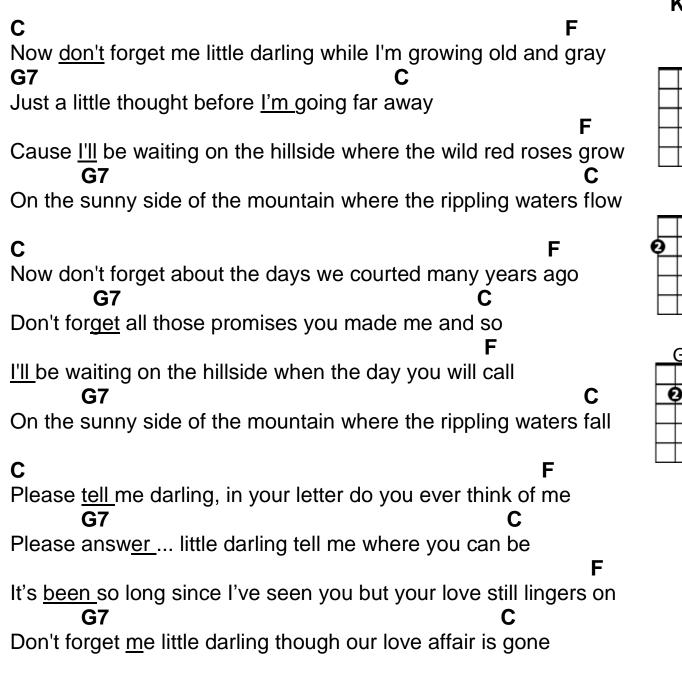




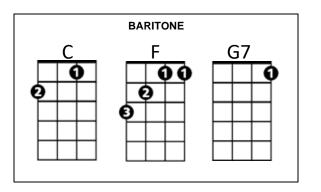




On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



(repeat first verse)



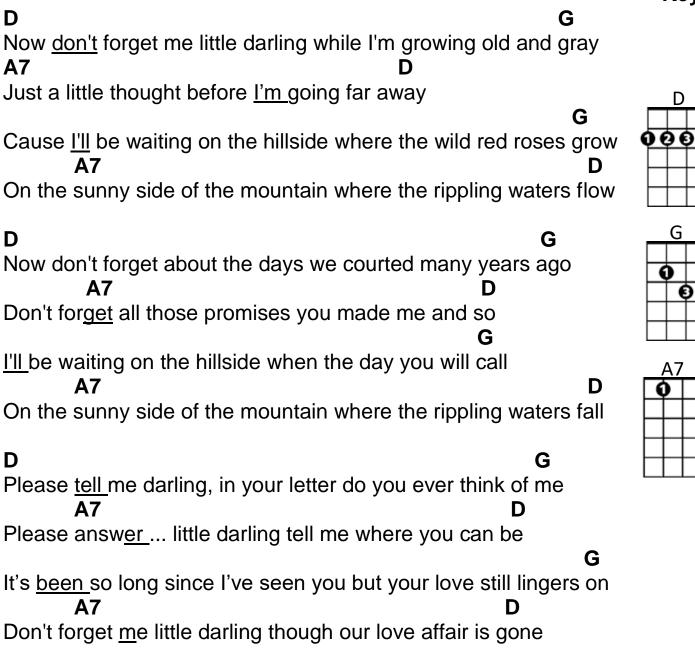
Key C

E

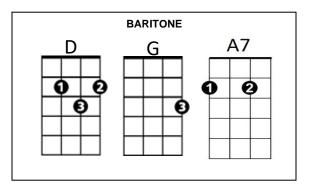
F O

G7

On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

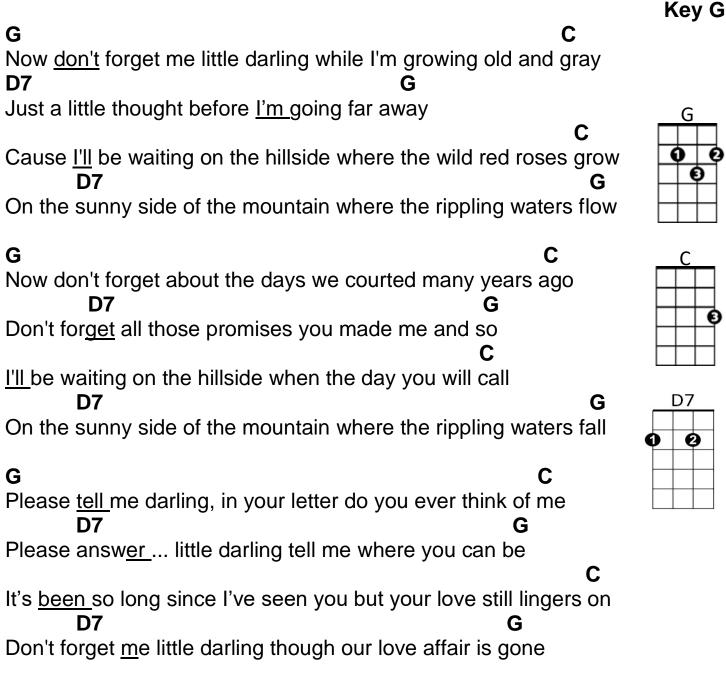


(repeat first verse)

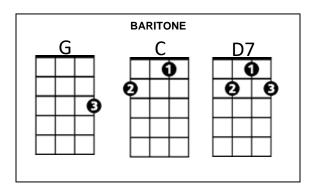


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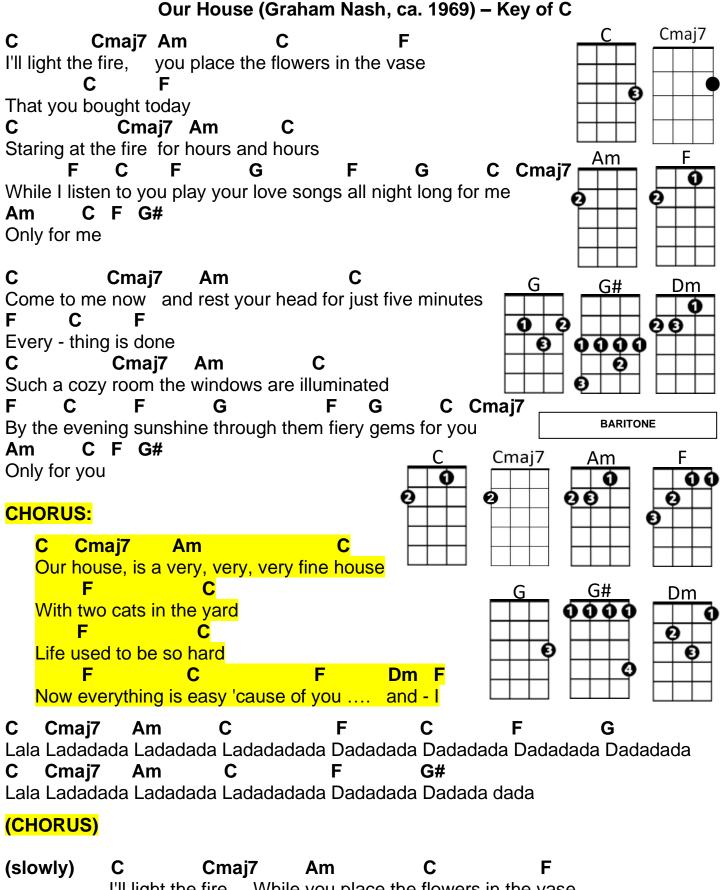
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



(repeat first verse)



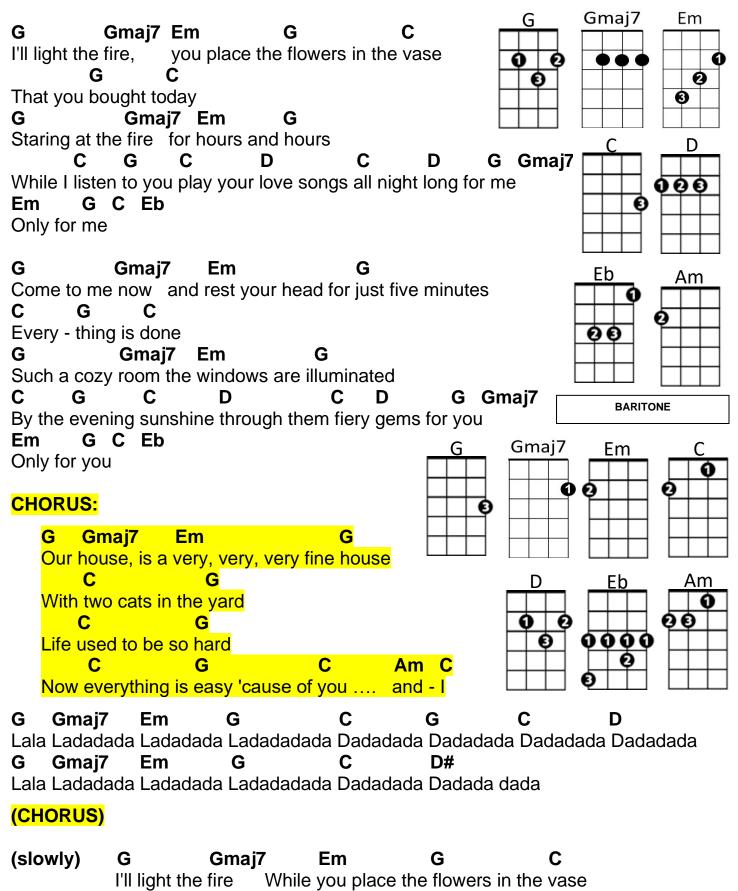
F



I'll light the fire While you place the flowers in the vase **G# C** That you bought toda - -a - a--ay

That you bought toda - -a – a—ay

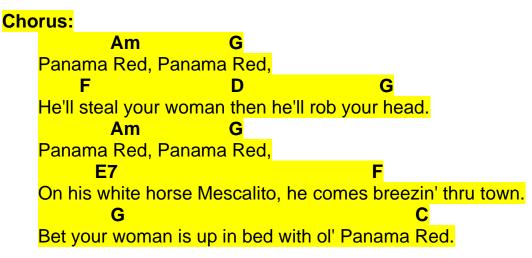
Our House (Graham Nash, ca. 1969) - Key of G

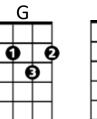


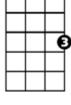
Eb G That you bought toda - -a – a—ay

Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C

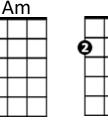
Intro: G C



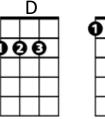


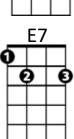


С









(Chorus)

С

С

He keeps well hidden under ground.

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

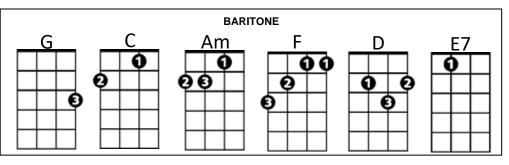
Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

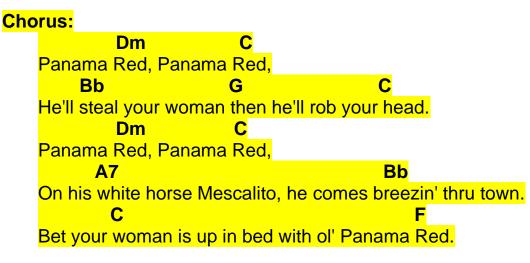
CFEverybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.GCLittle girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.CFBut when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.GCI'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

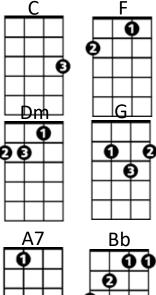
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 3x to fade



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F





F The judge don't know when Red's in town,

Bb He keeps well hidden underground. Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. F Bb

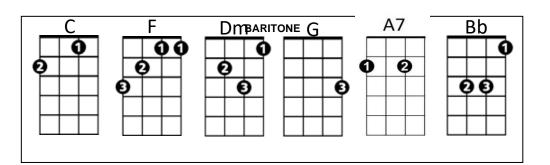
My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

F Bb Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies. С Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies. Bh But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed. С I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade

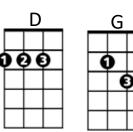


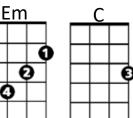
Panama Red (P. Rowan)

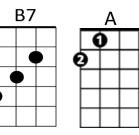
Intro D G

Chorus:

D Em Panama Red, Panama Red, С He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head. Em Panama Red, Panama Red, **B7** On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town. D G Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.







ÐØ

The judge don't know when Red's in town, С He keeps well hidden underground. Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

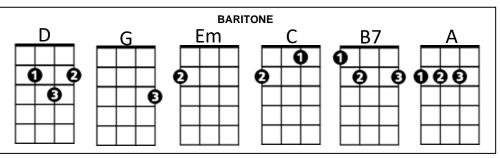
G

(Chorus)

G

G С Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies. D G Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies. But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed. D I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



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

Em

Em

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

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

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

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

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

CHORUS:

Em Am Papa was a rollin' st one: wherever he laid his hat, was his home. Em Am Em And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

Em

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

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

Em

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

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

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

Em

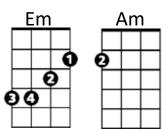
Am

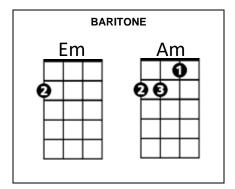
Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth. TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)





4(m)

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

1(m)

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

1(m)

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

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

4(m) 1(m) Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth. TACET

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

CHORUS:

1(m)4(m)Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.1(m)4(m)1(m)And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

1(m)

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

4(m)

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

1(m)

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

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

4(m)

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

1(m) Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth. TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

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

Pencil Thin Mustache (Jimmy Buffett)

Instrumental bridge first two lines of verse

Intro: Melody for last two lines of chorus

С **E7** A7 **F7** Now they make new movies in old black and white A7 Dm A7 Dm But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel D7 **G7** Dm BARITONE With happy endings, where nobody fights ø ً€ Dm A7 Grubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore) **E7** С A7 ø So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage Em **B7** Em **B7** Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge, **D7 G7** Honey, jump right up and show your age D7 **G7** D7 But all you want to do is learn how to score A7 G7 Chorus: Ô ด **E7** С A7 **E7** A7 С Ø 0 Ø ø I wish I had a pencil thin mustache Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear **D7 G7 D7** С **G7** The "Boston Blackie" kind I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair A7 G7 С **E7** A7 С A7 **E7** a A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket But I can go to movies and see it all there C7a 0 **D7 G7 D7 G7** С And an autographed picture of Andy Devine Just the way that it used to be อ 0 ื่อ С **C7** С **E7** A7 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache F G# D7 **G7** С Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny The "Boston Blackie" kind, С **E7** A7 00 С **E7** A7 Ø G# Em Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache A two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket **D7** G7 С **D7 G7** Then I could solve some mysteries too And an autographed picture of Andy Devine G# Em 0000 **C7** С 000 Dm A7 Dm A7 00 Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast ø F G# Dm A7 Dm Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby Ø Drinkin' on a fake I.D. **B7** Dm С **F7** Δ7 **B7** Em Em **B7** If I only had a pencil thin mustache 0 And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana **B7** Dm **G7** ØÐ 0000 **D7** С D7 **G7** 60 Then I could do some cruisin' too 0 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana 0 0 С **E7** A7 € Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache **D7 G7** С **D7 G7** Oh, I could do some cruisin' too Then I could solve some mysteries too

Pidgin English Hula (Charles E. King)

VAMP: G7 C7 F (2x) F Honolulu - pretty girl stop G7

Too muchee goo-roo king

C7

Numbah one sweet,

F C7

F

Naughty eyes make, oh, oh, oh oh! **F** You bet I know --- You no get chance **G7**

Naddah fella she sweetheart Bb F D7

But today, pilikia got G7 C7

She too much huhu for him

Db

Ah-sa-matta you las' night **F**

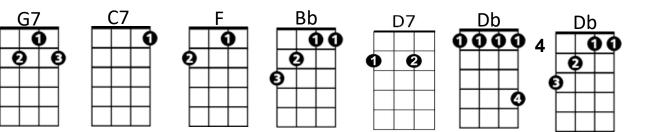
You no come see ma-ma

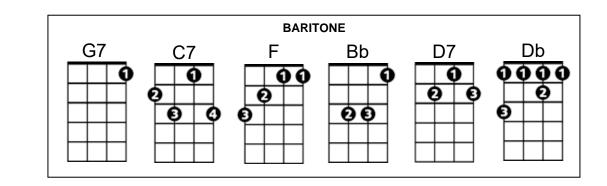
C7 I tink so you no likee me no moah F

You too muchee like 'naddah girl

Db 'Naddah fella likee me too F Him numbah one goo-roo king F G7 He too much aloha, C7 F A-ha, ha, ha, --- a-ha, -ha, ha auwe' G7 C7 F (VAMP 2x) A-ha, -ha ha, ----a-ha, -ha, ha, auwe'

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

C G C F Am

Am

Well, you've got your diamonds And you've got your pretty clothes And the chauffeur drives your car You let everybody know

CGCBut don't play with me,FAmFAm'Cause you' re playing with fire

Am

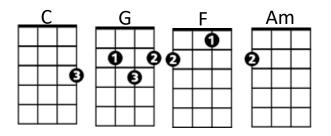
Your mother she's an heiress, Owns a block in Saint John's Wood And your father'd be there with her -If he only could **C G C** But don't play with me, **F Am** 'Cause you're playing with fire

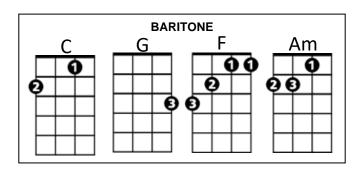
Am

Your old man took her diamonds And tiaras by the score Now she gets her kicks in Stepney Not in Knightsbridge anymore **C G C** So don't play with me, **F Am** 'Cause you're playing with fire

Am

Now you've got some diamonds And you will have some others But you'd better watch your step, girl Or start living with your mother С G С So don't play with me, F Am 'Cause you're playing with fire С G С So don't play with me, Am 'Cause you're playing with fire





Play With Fire (Nanker Phelge – a.k.a. the Rolling Stones)

G D G C Em

Em

Well, you've got your diamonds And you've got your pretty clothes And the chauffeur drives your car You let everybody know

G D G But don't play with me, C Em 'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

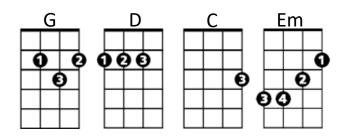
Your mother she's an heiress, Owns a block in Saint John's Wood And your father'd be there with her -If he only could **G D G** But don't play with me, **C Em** 'Cause you're playing with fire

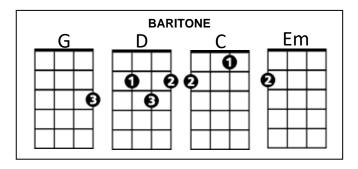
Em

Your old man took her diamonds And tiaras by the score Now she gets her kicks in Stepney Not in Knightsbridge anymore **G D G** So don't play with me, **C Em** 'Cause you're playing with fire

Em

Now you've got some diamonds And you will have some others But you'd better watch your step, girl Or start living with your mother G G D So don't play with me, Em С 'Cause you're playing with fire G D G So don't play with me, Em 'Cause you're playing with fire





202-10-04 Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of D

Intro: | C A | C A | C A G F | F D | D | D |



Left a good job in the city

Working for the man every night and d ay And I never lost one minute of sleeping

Worrying about the way things might have been

Bm

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

D

Α

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis

Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city

'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Α

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning

Bm

D

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody – sing last line)

D

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

D

Α

If you come down to the river

Bet you're gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry if you got no money

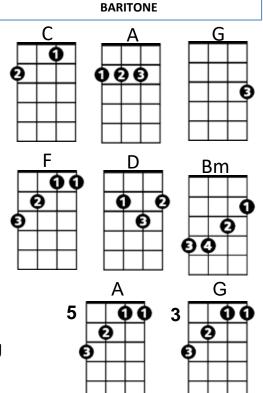
People on the river are happy to give

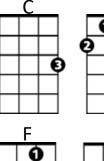
Bm

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning (3X) D

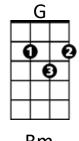
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

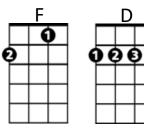
(Repeat Intro)

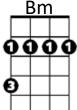




n







Proud Mary (John Fogerty) Key of G

Intro: | F D | F D | F D C Bb | Bb G | G | G |

G

D

Left a good job in the city

Working for the man every night and d ay And I never lost one minute of sleeping

Worrying about the way things might have been

Em

Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans But I never saw the good side of the city 'Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen D Em Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning G Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

(Verse melody)

G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

(Repeat Intro)

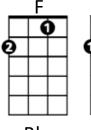
G

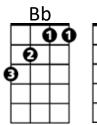
If you come down to the river Bet you're gonna find some people who live You don't have to worry if you got no money People on the river are happy to give Em D

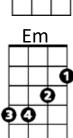
Big wheel keep on turning, proud Mary keep on burning (3X) G

Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

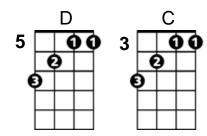
(Repeat Intro)

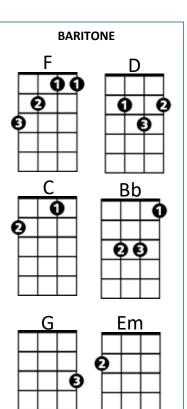


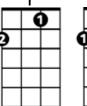


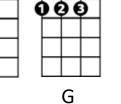


С





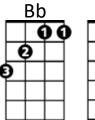




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D



Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) (C)

С

If the rain comes F G CThey run and hide their heads F G CThey might as well be dead F CIf the rain comes - if the rain comes

С

When the sun shines F G C They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) F G C And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) F When the sun shines -C When the sun shines

<mark>Refrain</mark>:

CFCRrrraaaaaiiiinnnnn - I don't mindCFCShhhiiiiiiinnnnnee - the weather's fine

C F G C

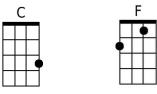
I can show you that when it starts to rain, (when the rain comes down) **F G C** Everything looks the same. (when the rain comes down) **F C** I can show you, I can show you. **Refrain**

С

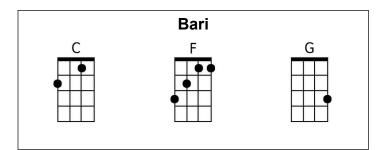
Can you hear me, F G C That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) F G C It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) F C Can you hear me, can you hear me?

С

When the rain comes F G C We run and hide our heads F G C We might as well be dead F When the rain comes -C When the rain comes







Rain (John Lennon / Paul McCartney)

G

If the rain comes C D GThey run and hide their heads C D GThey might as well be dead C GIf the rain comes - if the rain comes

G

When the sun shines C D G They slip into the shade (when the sun shines down) C D G And sip their lemonade (when the sun shines down) C When the sun shines – G When the sun shines

G

Can you hear me, C D G That when it rains and shines, (when it rains and shines) C D G It's just a state of mind? (when it rains and shines) C G C G Can you hear me, can you hear me?

G

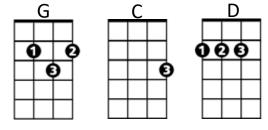
When the rain comes C D G We run and hide our heads C D G We might as well be dead C When the rain comes – G When the rain comes

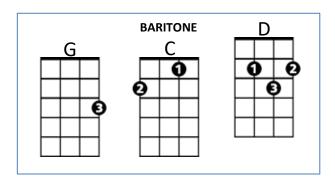
Refrain:

GCGRrrraaaaaiiiinnnnnn - I don't mindGCGCShhhhiiiiiiiinnnnnnnee - the weather's fine

GCDGI can show you that when it starts to rain,
(when the rain comes down)CDGCDGEEverything looks the same.
(when the rain comes down)
CGICGII can show you, I can show you.I

<mark>(Refrain)</mark>





Raindrops (Dee Clark)

Intro: C

С Am Dm G7 C Am Dm Ah rain-drops, so many raindrops Am **G7** С Dm It feels like ra-in drops **G7** С Am Dm Falling from my eye, eyes **G7** С **G7** Falling from my eyes

Am Dm С Since my love has left me -**G7** C Am Dm I'm so all alone **G7** С Am Dm I would bring her back to me **G7** С Am Dm But I don't know where she's gone **G7** С **C7** I don't know where she's gone

Reprise:

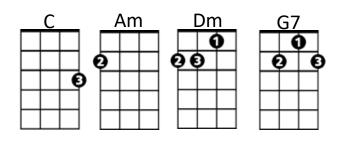
FEmAmThere must be a cloud in my headDmCAmRain keeps falling from my eye, eyesEmAmOh no, it can't be teardropsFGGG7For a man ain't supposed to cry

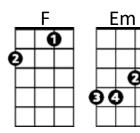
Am С Dm G7 С Am Dm So it must be rain-drops, so many rain-drops **G7** С Am Dm It feels like ra-in drops **G7** Am Dm С Falling from my eye, eyes **G7** С Falling from my eyes

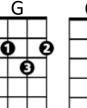
(Repeat from Reprise)

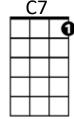
Outro:

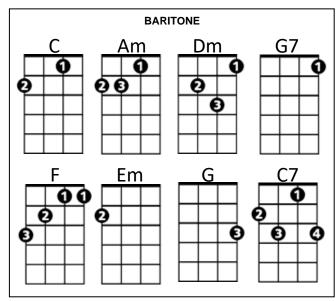
AmDmG7CIt keeps on falling -Falling from my eyesAmDmG7C- Falling from my eyes











Raindrops (Dee Clark) (G)

<mark>Intro:</mark> G

G Em Am D7 G Em Am so many raindrops Ah rain-drops. **D7** Am G Em It feels like ra-in drops **D7** G Em Am D7 G **D7** Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes G Em Am D7 G Em Am Since my love has left me, I'm so all alone. **D7** Em Am G

I would bring her back to me D7 G Em Am But I don't know where she's gone D7 G G7 I don't know where she's gone

Reprise:

CBmEmThere must be a cloud in my headAmGAmGRain keeps falling from my eye, eyesBmEmOh no, it can't be teardropsCDDFor a man ain't supposed to cry

G Em Am D7 G Em Am So it must be rain-drops, so many rain-drops **D7** G Em Am It feels like ra-in drops **D7** Em Am G G **D7** Falling from my eye, eyes Falling from my eyes

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro:

EmAmD7GIt keeps on falling -Falling from my eyesEmAmD7G- Falling from my eyes



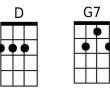
Em

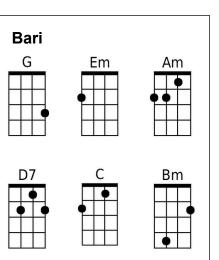
С

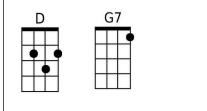


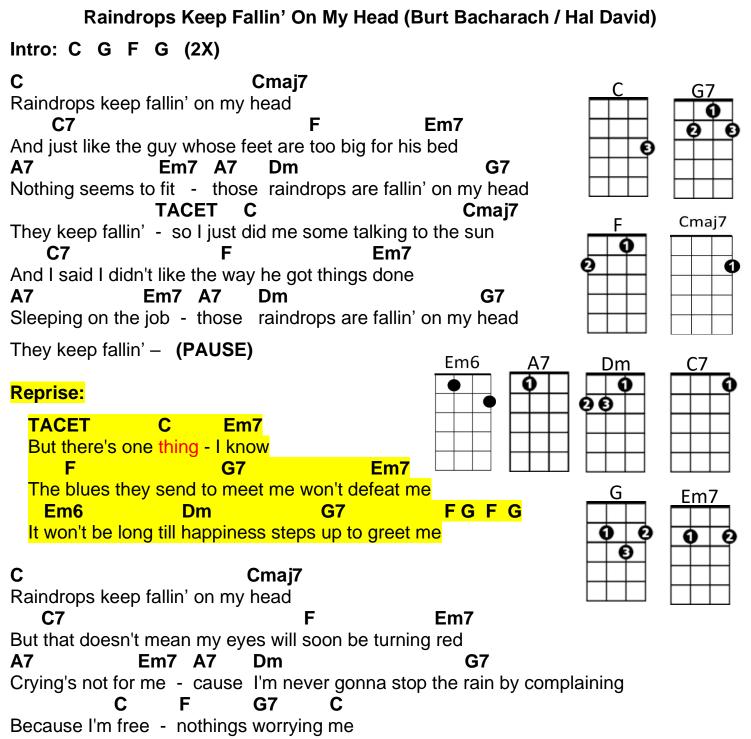




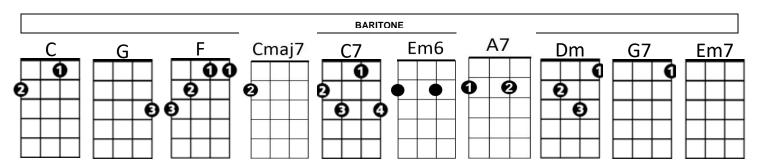








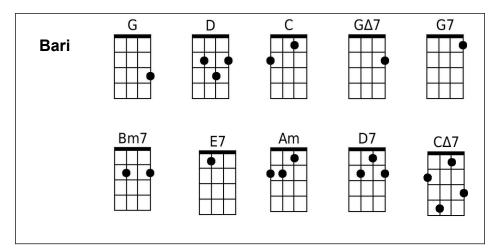
(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line



Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)

Intro: G D C D (2X) Gmai7 G Raindrops keep fallin' on my head **G7** Bm7 С And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **E7** Bm7 E7 **D7** Am Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head TACET Cmaj7 С They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun Bm7 **G7** С And I said I didn't like the way he got things done **E7** Bm7 E7 **D7** Am Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head They keep fallin' - (PAUSE) **Reprise:** TACET С Em7 But there's one thing - I know С Bm7 **D7** The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Bm6 Am **D7** CDCD It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me G Gmaj7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head **G7** Bm7 С But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red **E7** Bm7 E7 Am **D7** Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining **D7** G G С Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line







D





G7

E7

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Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot) (C)

С

С Rainy day people always seem to know Dm When it's time to call. Rainy day people don't talk They just listen till they've heard it all. Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you Take it or leave it or try to believe it, They've been down like you. G Rainy day people don't mind If you're cryin' a tear or two.

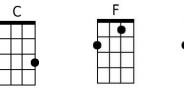
С

If you get lonely, all you really need Dm Is that rainy day love. Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow С They can't rise above. Rainy day lovers don't love any others That would not be kind. Rainy day people all know how it hangs С On their peace of mind.

Reprise:

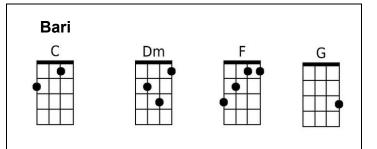
G Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you They've been down there, too. Rainy day people don't mind If you're cryin' a tear or two.

Rainy day people always seem to know Dm When you're feelin' blue High stepping strutters who land the gutters Sometimes need one, too. If you've been down too long, G Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, They just pass it on. G Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, They just pass it on.





Dm



Rainy Day People (Gordon Lightfoot)

G

Rainy day people always seem to know Am When it's time to call. C D Rainy day people don't talk G They just listen till they've heard it all. C D Rainy day lovers don't lie when they tell you C G They've been down like you. C D Rainy day people don't mind C G If you're cryin' a tear or two.

G

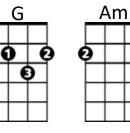
If you get lonely, all you really need Am Is that rainy day love. С Rainy day people all know there's no sorrow They can't rise above. С D Rainy day lovers don't love any others С G That would not be kind. С D Rainy day people all know how it hangs On their peace of mind.

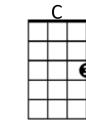
Reprise:

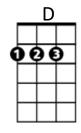
CDRainy day lovers don't lie when they tell youCGThey've been down there, too.CDRainy day people don't mindCGIf you're cryin' a tear or two.

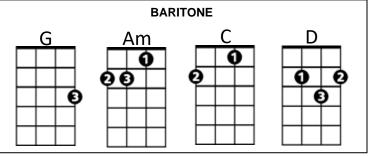
G

Rainy day people always seem to know Δm When you're feelin' blue С D High stepping strutters who land the gutters Sometimes need one, too. С Take it or leave it or try to believe it, С G If you've been down too long, Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, С They just pass it on. С Rainy day lovers don't hide love inside, G They just pass it on.







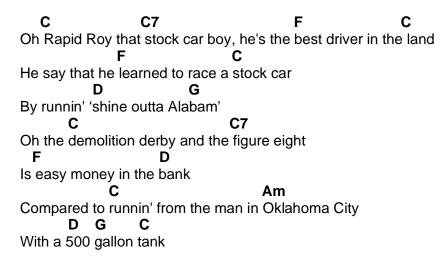


RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

Key C

CHORUS

С **C7** F Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe F You know he always got an extra pack of cigarettes D G Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve **C7** С He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby" F D He got another one that just say, "Hey" **A7** С But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon DG С In a '57 Chevro-let

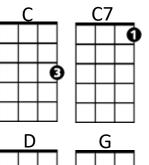


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

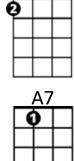
C7 С F С Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera D G With a toothpick in his mouth **C7** С He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn But he got honeys all along the way Am And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon DG С In a '57 Chevro - let

CHORUS (2X)

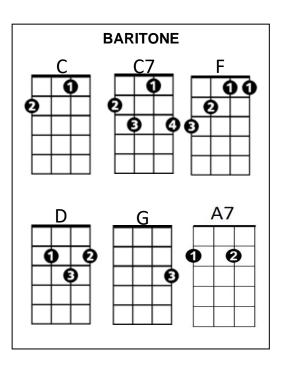
C Am But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon D G C In a '57 Chevro-let



06



F



RAPID ROY (Jim Croce)

Key G

CHORUS

G **G7** С G Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he too much to believe G You kn ow he always got an extra pack of cigarettes D Rolled up in his t-shirt sleeve G **G7** He got a tattoo on his arm that say "Baby" С He got another one that just say, "Hey" **E7** G But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon A D G In a '57 Chevro-let

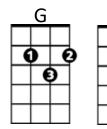
G **G7** С Oh Rapid Roy that stock car boy, he's the best driver in the land С G He say that he learned to race a stock car D Α By runnin' 'shine outta Alabam' **G7** Oh the demolition derby and the figure eight С Α Is easy money in the bank Em G Compared to runnin' from the man in Oklahoma City Α D G With a 500 gallon tank

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

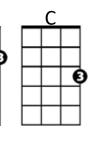
G7 С G G Yeah, Roy so cool, that racin' fool, he don't know what fear's about С He do a hundred thirty mile an hour, smilin' at the camera Α D With a toothpick in his mouth **G7** G He got a girl back home name of Dixie Dawn But he got honeys all along the way Em And you oughta hear 'em screamin' for that dirt track demon A D G In a '57 Chevro - let

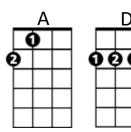
CHORUS (2X)

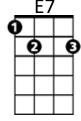
G Em But every Sunday afternoon he is a dirt track demon A D G In a '57 Chevro-let

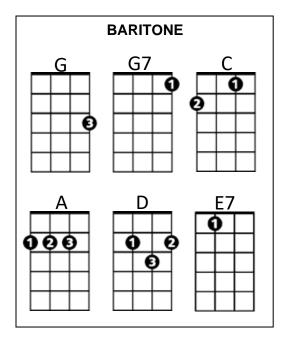


G7









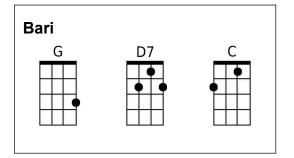
Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:GD7GCome and sit by my side if you love me
D7Do not hasten to bid me adieu
GG7CJust remember the Red River Valley
D7GAnd the cowboy that loved you so true

GD7GFrom this valley they say you are leavingD7We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smileD7GG7CFor you take with you all of the sunshineD7D7GThat has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus

GD7GWhen you go to your home by the ocean
D7May you never forget those sweet hours
GGG7CThat we spent in that Red River Valley
D7GGGAnd the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus

GD7GI have waited a long time my darlingD7For those words that you never would sayD7GG7CTill at last now my poor heart is breakingD7D7GFor they tell me you're going away. Chorus









Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:

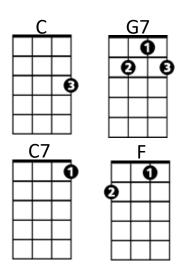
CG7CCome and sit by my side if you love meG7Do not hasten to bid me adieuCC7Just remember the Red River ValleyG7CAnd the cowboy that loved you so true

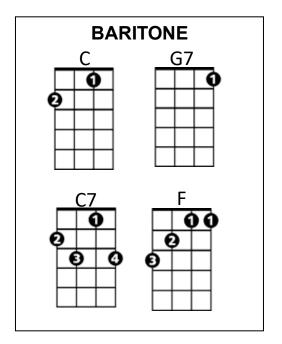
(CHORUS)

CG7CWhen you go to your home by the ocean
G7G7May you never forget those sweet hours
CC7FThat we spent in that Red River Valley
G7G7CAnd the love we exchanged with the flowers

(CHORUS)

 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & G7 & C \\ I \text{ have waited a long time my darling} & G7 \\ For those words that you never would say \\ C & C7 & F \\ \hline Till at last now my poor heart is breaking \\ G7 & C \\ For they tell me you're going away \\ \hline \end{array}$





(CHORUS)

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett) (G)

Intro: Last two lines of second verse: Am Bm F# Am D7 G

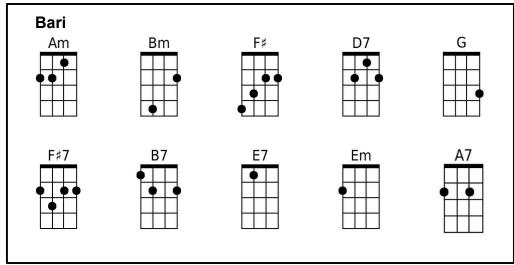
GD7GF#7I - want - some red roses for a blue ladyB7E7Mister florist take my order pleaseAmD7BmEmWe had a silly quarrel the oth-er dayA7D7I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

G **D7** G F#7 Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **B7** E7 Send them to the sweetest gal in town Am Bm F# And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick Am **D7** G Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

Repeat From Top

Outro:

AmD7GBmAmGYour best white orchid for her wedding gown.



Am Bm







Em



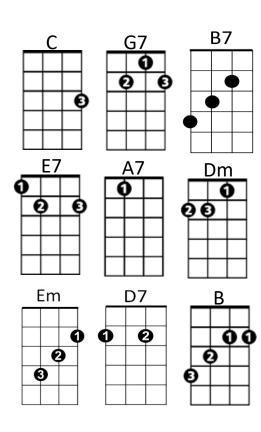
E7

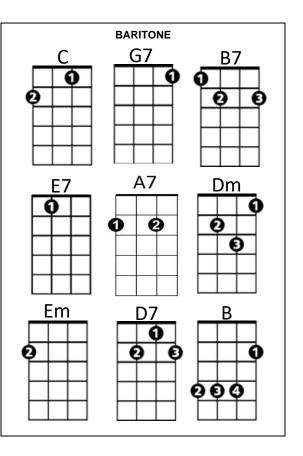
Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett)

CG7CB7I - want - some red roses for a blue ladyE7A7Mister florist take my order pleaseDmG7EmAmWe had a silly quarrel the oth-er dayD7G7I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away

С **G7 B7** С Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7** A7 Send them to the sweetest gal in town Em B Dm And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick **G7** Dm С Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG





F

Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key C Intro: C Am C G7

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \text{Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain} \\ C & G7 \\ \hline Telling me just what a fool I've been \\ C & F \\ I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain \\ C & G7 & C & G7 \\ \hline And let me be alone again \\ \hline \end{array}$

CFThe only girl I care about has gone awayCG7Looking for a brand new startCBut little does she knowFThat when she left that dayCG7CG7Along with her she took my heart

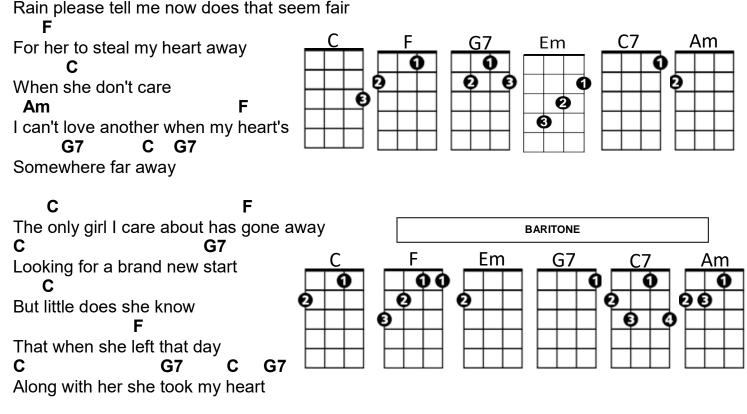
Em

FEmRain won't you tell her that I love her soFCPlease ask the sun to set her heart aglowAmFAmFG7Rain in her heart and let the love we knewCG7Start to grow.

(First Verse)

Outro: (repeat to fade)

CFOh listen to the falling rain,CG7Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.CFListen, listen to the falling rain,CG7Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.



(Instrumental Second Verse)

Rhythm of the Rain (John C. Gummoe, 1962) Key G Intro: G Em G D7

С

G С Listen to the rhythm of the falling rain **D7** G Telling me just what a fool I've been G I wish that it would go and let me cry in vain G **D7** G **D7** And let me be alone again

G С The only girl I care about has gone away **D7** Looking for a brand new start G Little does she know С That when she left that day **D7 G7** G G Along with her she took my heart

С Bm Rain please tell me now does that seem fair С G ด

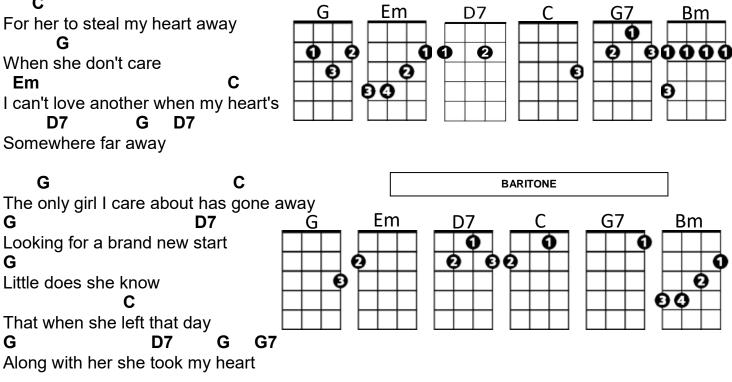
Please ask the sun to set her heart aglow Em Rain in her heart and let the love we knew G **D7** Start to grow. (First Verse)

Rain won't you tell her that I love her so

Bm

Outro: (repeat to fade)

G С Oh listen to the falling rain, G **D7** Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh. G Listen, listen to the falling rain, **D7** G Pitter patter, pitter patter, oh oh oh.



(Instrumental Second Verse)

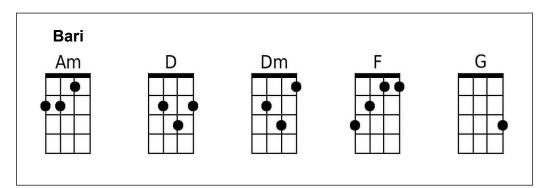
Riders On the Storm (Am) (John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

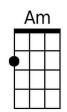
Am D Am D Riders on the storm Am Am D D Riders on the storm FG Dm Into this house were born Am D Am D Into this world were thrown G Like a dog without a bone F An actor out on loan Am D Am D Riders on the storm Am D Am D There s a killer on the road D Am D Am Am His brain is squirming like a toad Dm FG

Take a long holidayAmDAmDAmDAmDAmDIf ya give this man a rideFSweet memory will dieAmDAmDAmDKiller on the road, yeah

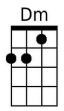
Am D Am D Girl ya gotta love your man Am D Am D Girl ya gotta love your man Dm FG Take him by the hand Am Am D D Make him understand G The world on you depends F Our life will never end Am Am D D Gotta love your man, yeah Am D Am D

Riders on the storm D Am D Riders on the storm FG Dm Into this house were born Am D Am D Into this world were thrown G Like a dog without a bone F An actor out on loan Am D Am D Riders on the storm Am D Am Riders on the storm **x3**





D					
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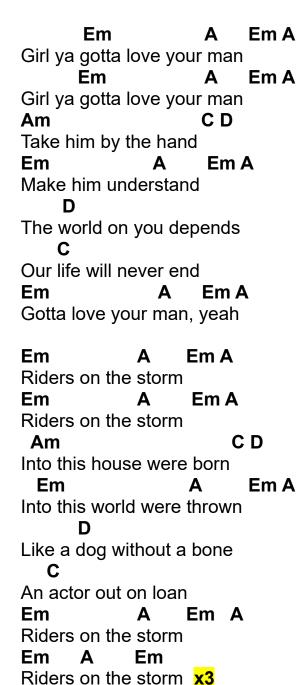


	F	
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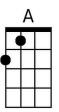
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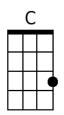
Riders On the Storm (Em) (John Densmore / Robby Krieger / Ray Manzarek / Jim Morrison)

Em Α Em A Riders on the storm Em Α Em A Riders on the storm CD Am Into this house were born Em Α Em A Into this world were thrown Π Like a dog without a bone С An actor out on loan Em Α Em A Riders on the storm Em Α Em A There s a killer on the road Em A Em Α His brain is squirming like a toad Am CD Take a long holiday Em Α Em A Let your children play If ya give this man a ride С Sweet memory will die Em Em A Α Killer on the road, yeah

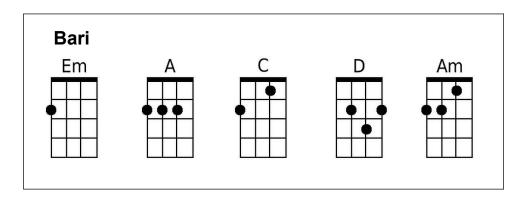


Em





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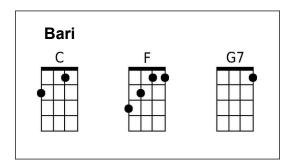
Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: CFC/CG7C

CFC(C F C)Love is a burning thingG7C(C G7 C)And it makes a fiery ringFC(C F C)Bound by wild desireG7CI fell into a ring of fire

Chorus

G7 F С I fell into a burning ring of fire **G7** I went down, down, down F С And the flames went higher **G7** And it burns, burns, burns **G7** С The ring of fire С The ring of fire



<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(C F C) С F С The taste of love is sweet (C G7 C) G7 С When hearts like ours meet (C F C) F С I fell for you like a child **G7** С Oh, but the fire went wild (Chorus 2X)

Ending:

C G7 And it burns, burns, burns C G7 The ring of fire C The ring of fire

<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>



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Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/GD7 G

GCG(GCG)Love is a burning thingD7G(GD7G)And it makes a fiery ringCG(GCG)Bound by wild desireD7GI fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

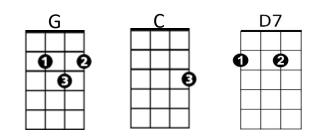
D7 С G I fell into a burning ring of fire **D7** l went down, down, down С G And the flames went higher **D7** And it burns, burns, burns G **D7** The ring of fire G The ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7 And it burns, burns, burns G D7 The ring of fire G The ring of fire

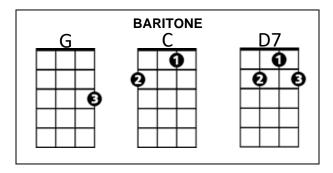




(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

(G C G) G С G The taste of love is sweet (G D7 G) **D7** G When hearts like ours meet (G C G) G С I fell for you like a child **D7** G Oh, but the fire went wild



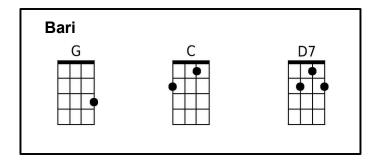
Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron) (G)

Introduction: Chords for Chorus.

Chorus: G G С Roses are red my love violets are blue **D7** CG G Sugar is sweet my love but not as sweet as you **D7** G A long long time ago on graduation day G С **D7** You handed me your book I signed this way. Chorus **D7** G We dated through high school and when the big day came **D7** I wrote into your book next to my name. Chorus D7 G Then I went far away and you found someone new **D7** G I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you. Chorus С G

Roses are red my love violets are blue **C D7 G**Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

D7GIs that your little girl she looks a lot like youCD7GSome day some boy will write in her book too.Chorus



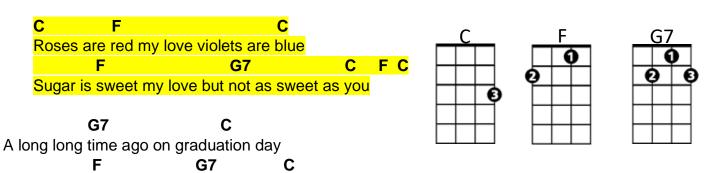






Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron)

Chorus:



(Chorus)

G7CWe dated through high school and when the big day cameFG7CI wrote into your book next to my name

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G7CThen I went far away and you found someone newFG7I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

You handed me your book I signed this way

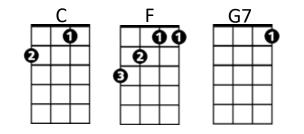
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCRoses are red my love violets are blueFG7CSugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7CIs that your little girl she looks a lot like youFG7CSome day some boy will write in her book too

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

BARITONE



Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty) Key C

Intro: C F Eb C Eb F Eb C (First 3 lines of chorus)

C It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down Bb C I had the radio on, I was drivin'

Trees went by, me and Del was singin', **Bb C** Little Runaway, I was flyin'

Chorus:

F Eb С Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream Eb F That never would come to me Eb С Workin' on a mystery, Eb F Goin' wherever it leads Eb С Runnin' down a dream

Bridge: Am Bb C 2x

С

I felt so good, like anything was possible **Bb C** Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was unstoppable

С

It was always cold, no sunshine

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Bb

С

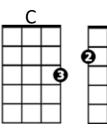
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark **Bb C** I put the pedal down, to make some time

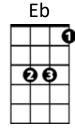
There's something good, waitin' down this road **Bb C** I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

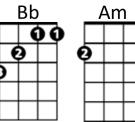
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

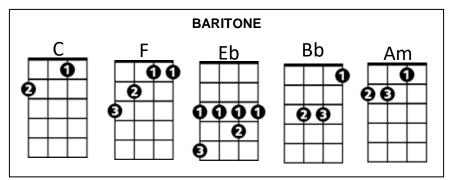
F Eb C Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Am Bb C (Repeat to fade)









Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty) Key G

Intro: G C Bb G Bb C Bb G (First 3 lines of chorus)

G It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down F G I had the radio on, I was drivin'

Trees went by, me and Del was singin', **F G** Little Runaway, I was flyin'

Chorus:

Bb С G Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream Bb С That never would come to me Bb G Workin' on a mystery, Bb С Goin' wherever it leads Bb G Runnin' down a dream

Bridge: Em F G 2x

G

I felt so good, like anything was possible **F G** Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was unstoppable

F G It was always cold, no sunshine

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

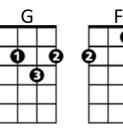
I rolled on, as the sky grew dark **F G** I put the pedal down, to make some time

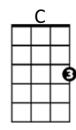
There's something good, waitin' down this road **F G** I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

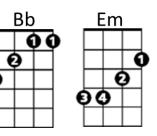
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

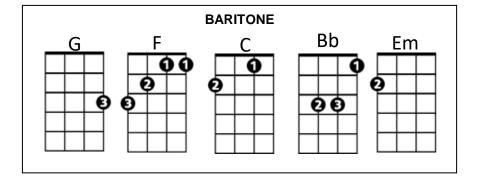
C Bb G Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Em F G (Repeat to fade)









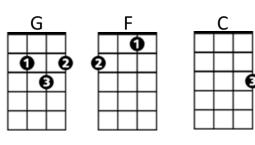
Runnin' Down A Dream (Tom Petty) Intro: G C Bb G Bb C Bb G (First 2 lines of chorus)

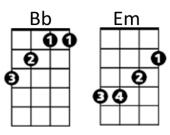
G It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down F G I had the radio on, I was drivin'

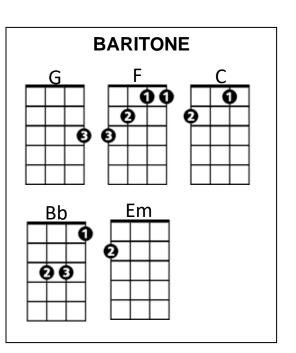
Trees went by, me and Del was singin', **F G** Little Runaway, I was flyin'

Chorus:

G С Bb Yeah I'm runnin' down a dream Bb С That never would come to me Bb G Workin' on a mystery, Bb С Goin' wherever it leads Bb G Runnin' down a dream







Bridge: Em F G 2x

G

I felt so good, like anything was possible **F G** Hit cruise control, and rubbed my eyes

The last three days, the rain was un-stoppable **F G** It was always cold, no sunshine

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

I rolled on, as the sky grew dark **F G** I put the pedal down, to make some time

There's something good, waitin' down this road **F G** I'm pickin' up, whatever's mine

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

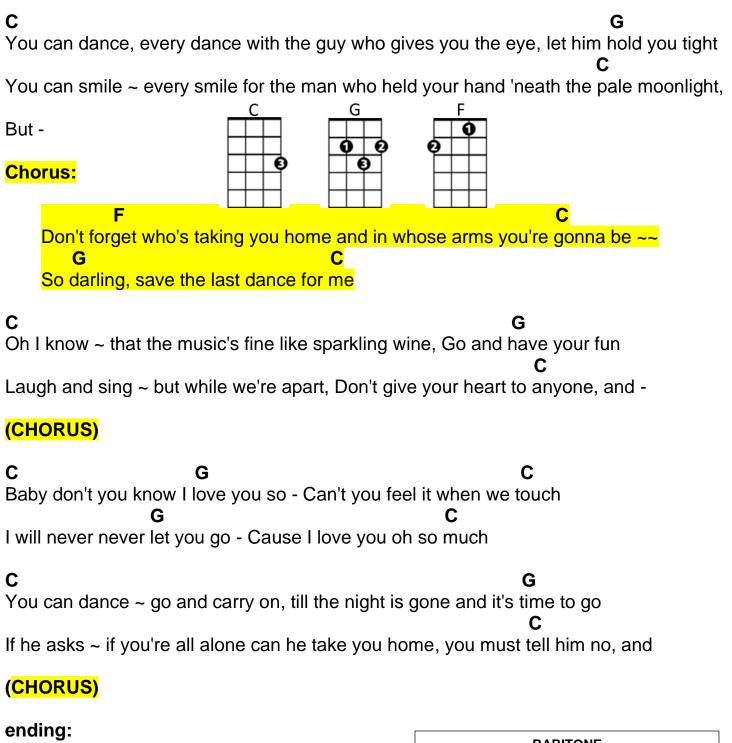
C Bb G Runnin' down a dream

Ending: Em F G (Repeat to fade)

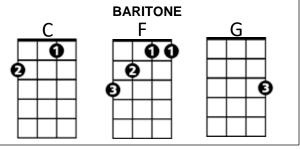
Save The Last Dance For Me Key of C

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Intro: Chords for Chorus



G C So darling, save the last dance for me (2x)



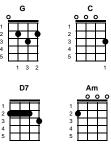
Scarlet Ribbons Evalyn Danzig & Jack Segal Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

GCD7GCD7CGI peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayerCD7GD7CG"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare C D7 G D7 C G In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D7GCAmD7GD7If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where
CD7GCD7GGCD7GCD7CD7GCame those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons forherhair

STANDARD





Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of C – Version 1

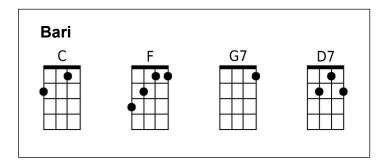
Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

С F **G7** С F G7 F С I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer. G7 F **G7** С F F "Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair."

F С **G7 G7** F С F С All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare. F С F **G7** С **G7** F С In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

С **G7** С F Dm G7 F **G7** Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking, **G7 G7** F F С F С С I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there. С F **G7** С F **G7** F С I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

C G7CFDm G7CG7If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from whereCFG7FG7CCFG7FG7CCCame those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons forherhair.









Dm				
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Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal) ³/₄ Time – Key of G – Version 1

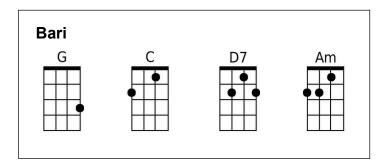
G С **D7** G С **D7** С G I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer. **D7** G **D7** С С С "Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair."

Intro: Chords for last verse, last line.

G С **D7 D7** G С G С All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare. **D7** G С G С **D**7 С G In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair.

G **D7** G Am **D7** С **D7** С Through the night my heart was aching, just be-fore the dawn was breaking, G **D7** С **D7** С С G G I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there. G С **D7** G С **D7** С G I saw ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.

G D7 С Am D7 G **D7** G If I live to be a hundred. I will never know from where С **D7** G С **D7** С **D7** G G Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair.





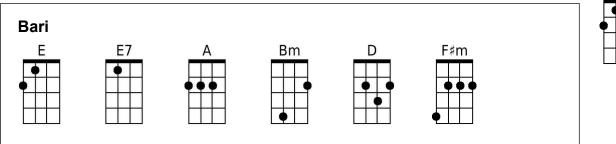




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Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of E – Version 2

Intro: E E7 A A E Bm E7 Α D **E7** I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer¹ Bm **E7** Α **E7** Α D "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair." Α Bm **E7** Α All the stores were closed and shuttered, D **E7** All the streets were dark and bare.³ Bm **E7 E7** Α Α D In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair E7 A7 D Α Through the night my heart was ach-ing, **E7** Α **E7** Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing, **E7 E7** Α Bm Α D Α I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Α Bm E7 Α D **E7** Α Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. A E7 A7 E7 Α - E7 D If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where Α Bm **E7** Α Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, D **E7** A F#m Bm E7 A Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)

- 2. Or "Send, *Dear God*, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)











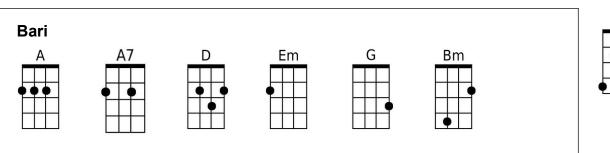
F♯m

Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of A – Version 2

<mark>Intro</mark>: A A7 D D

A7 Em A7 D G Α D I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer,¹ Em A7 A7 D G "And for me, some scarlet ribbons,² scarlet ribbons for my hair." D Em A7 D All the stores were closed and shuttered, A7 G D All the streets were dark and bare.³ D Em A7 D G A7 D In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair A7 D **D7** G Through the night my heart was ach-ing, A7 D A7 Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing, D **A7** A7 Em D G D I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Em **A**7 D G A7 D D Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. D A7 D7 A7 G D - A7 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where D Em A7 D Came those lovely scarlet ribbons,

G A7 D Bm Em A7 D Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)

- 2. Or "Send, Dear God, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)











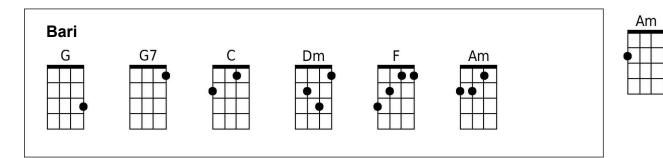


Scarlet Ribbons (Evelyn Danzig & Jack Segal, 1949) ³/₄ Time – Key of G – Version 2

Intro: G G7 C C

G7 С Dm С All the stores were closed and shuttered, F **G7** All the streets were dark and bare.³ С Dm **G7** С **G7** F In our town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair С **G7 C7** F Through the night my heart was ach-ing, **G7** С Just be-fore the dawn was break-ing,

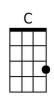
С С F **G7** Dm **G7** С I peeked in and on her bed, in gay pro-fusion lying there, Dm С **G7** С F **G7** С Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair. C G7 C7 F **G7** С - G7 If I live to be a hund-red,⁴ I will never know from where С Dm **G7** С Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, C Am Dm G7 C F **G7** Scarlet ribbons for her hair.



- 1. Or: "And then I heard my *baby's* prayer" (Jo Stafford)
- 2. Or "Send, Dear God, some scarlet ribbons" (The Browns) or "Send for me" (Jo Stafford)
- 3. Or "And the streets," (Harry Belafonte)
- 4. Or "If I live to be two hundred," (Jo Stafford, Doris Day, Willie Nelson)









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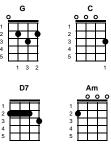
Scarlet Ribbons Evalyn Danzig & Jack Segal Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

GCD7GCD7CGI peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayerCD7GD7CG"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare C D7 G D7 C G In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D7GCAmD7GD7If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where
CD7GCD7GGCD7GCD7CD7GCame those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons forherhair

STANDARD





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

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

Am7 D7 Bm E7

See you in Sep-tembe	er.				
Am7 D7	Bm	E7			
See you when the sur	mmer's throug	h.			
Am7	D7		Bm	E7	
Here we are	saying go	od-bye at	the statio	n	
(Bye baby, g	lood-bye		bye bab	y good-bye)	
Am7 A7	7	Am7 D	7		
Summer va-cation	is taking you	a-way.			
(Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye)					

Chorus

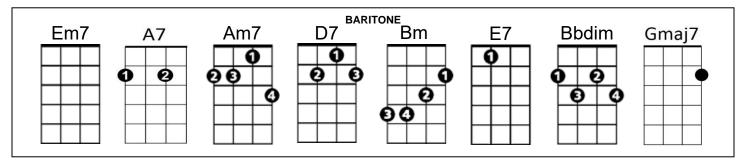
	Am7	D7	Bm I	E7				
ŀ	Have a good t	ime, but	re-member					
	Am7	D7			Bm	E7		
٦	There is dan-g	jer in th	<mark>e summer n</mark>	noon	a-bove.			
	Am7 I	Bbdim	Gmaj7	E7	Am7	D7	·	Em7
١	Will I see you	in S	ep-tember?	or	[.] lose you	J	to a summer	love
E	Em7		<mark>A7</mark>					
(Counting the c	ays till I'll	be with you					
E	Em7		A7					

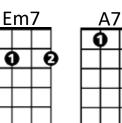
Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too

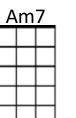
Am7D7Am7D7Bye baby, good-byebye baby good-bye.Am7D7BmE7Bye baby, good-bye... bye baby good-bye.(Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long)

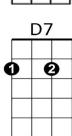
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

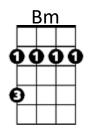
Am7D7Gmaj7E7(Repeat to fade)See youin Sep - tem - -ber.(Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long)

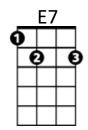


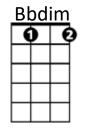


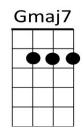












See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

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

Em7 A7 F#m B7

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

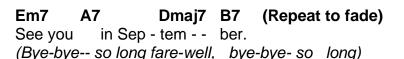
<mark>Chorus</mark>

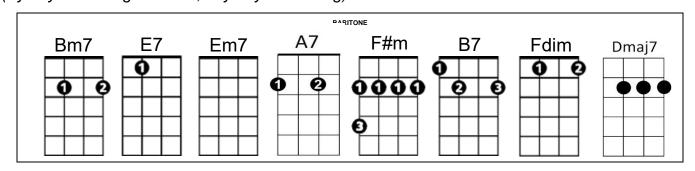
Em7 A7	' F#m E	<mark>37</mark>		
Have a good time,	but re-member.			
Em7 A7		F#m l	<mark>B7</mark>	
There is dan-ger ir	<mark>n the summer m</mark> o	<mark>oon a-bove.</mark>		
Em7 Fdim	Dmaj7 B7	<mark>7 Em7 A</mark> '	7	Bm7
Will I see you ir	n Sep-tember?	or lose you	to a summer	love
Bm7	E7			
Counting the days till	l I'll be with you–	_		
Bm7	E7			

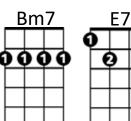
Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too

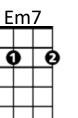
Em7A7Em7A7Bye baby, good-byebye baby good-bye.Em7A7F#mB7Bye baby, good-bye... bye baby good-bye.(Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long)

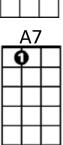
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

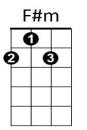


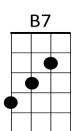


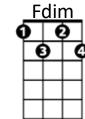


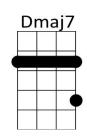










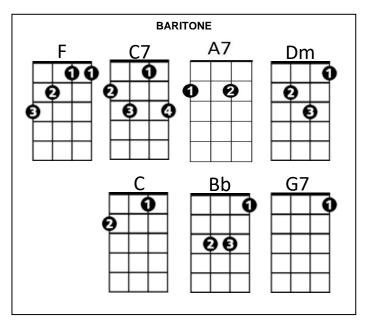


Semper Paratus (Always Ready) (Capt. Francis Van Boskerck, USCG) The United States Coast Guard theme song

F Dm F C7 Α7 From Aztec Shore to Arctic Zone, ด อ **C7** F 90 To Europe and Far East F A7 Dm **C7** The Flag is carried by our ships, **G7** С Bb G7 In times of war and peace 00 F ื่อ And never have we struck it yet, € **C7** F In spite of foemen's might, **C7** F A7 Dm Who cheered our crews and cheered a - gain, F **C7** F **C7** For showing how to fight.

Chorus:

We're always ready for the call, Bb F We place our trust in Thee. F A7 Dm **C7** Through surf and storm and howl-ing gale, **G7** С **C7** High shall our purpose be F "Semper Paratus" is our guide, Bb F Our fame, our glory, too. **C7** F A7 Dm To fight to save or fight and die! F **C7** F Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you.



(Repeat Chorus)

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

Starting Note: G

Em Em Dm С Am The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member Dm G7 С G+ Am That Sept-ember in the rain. Em С Em Am Dm The sun went out just like a dying ember Am Dm G7 С **C7** That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

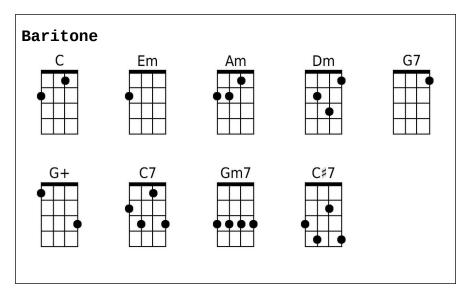
Gm7C7Gm7C7DmTo every word of love I heard you whisper
AmAmD7G7G4The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

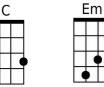
CEmAmEmDmThough spring is here, to me it's still Sept-emberAmDmG7CA7That Sept-emberin the rain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

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











(C7	7	
		•	

G7

Gm7				

C♯7				
			-	

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

Starting Note: D

Bm Bm G Em Am The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member Am D7 G D+ Em That Sept-ember in the rain. G Bm Em Bm Am The sun went out just like a dying ember Em Am D7 G G7 That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

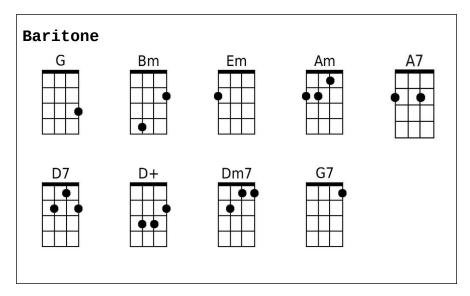
Dm7G7Dm7G7AmTo every word of love I heard you whisper
EmEmA7EmA7DHThe rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

GBmEmBmAmThough spring is here, to me it's still Sept-emberEmAmD7GE7That Sept-emberin the rain.

Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

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





G









Α7

Dm7				
•				

(G7	7	
•			
	•	•	

Shaving Cream (Benny Bell)

C I have a sad story to tell you G7 It may hurt your feelings a bit C Last night when I walked in my bathroom F G7 I stepped in a big pile of -

<mark>Chorus:</mark>

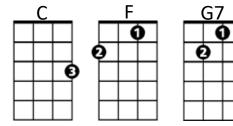
C Shaving cream be nice and clean F C Shave every day G7 C And you'll always look keen

C I think I'll break off with my girlfriend G7 Her antics are queer I'll admit C Each time I say darling I love you F G7 She tells me that I'm full of -

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Our baby fell out of the window G7 You'd think that her head would be split C But good luck was with her that morning F G7 She fell in a barrel ofv-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



C An old lady died in a bathtub G7She died from a terrible fit C In order to fulfill her wishes F G7 She was buried in six feet ofv-

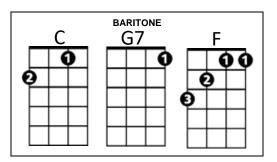
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C When I was in France with the army G7 One day I looked into my kit C I thought I would find me a sandwich F G7 But the darn thing was loaded with -

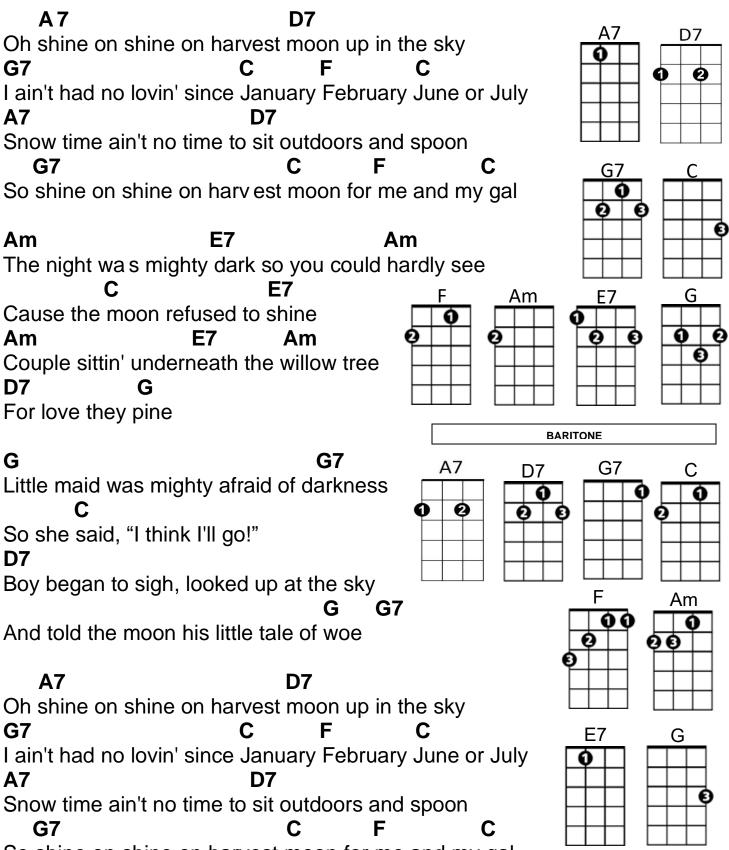
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C And now folks my story is ended G7 I think it is time I should quit C If any of you feel offended F G7 Stick your head in a barrel of -

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

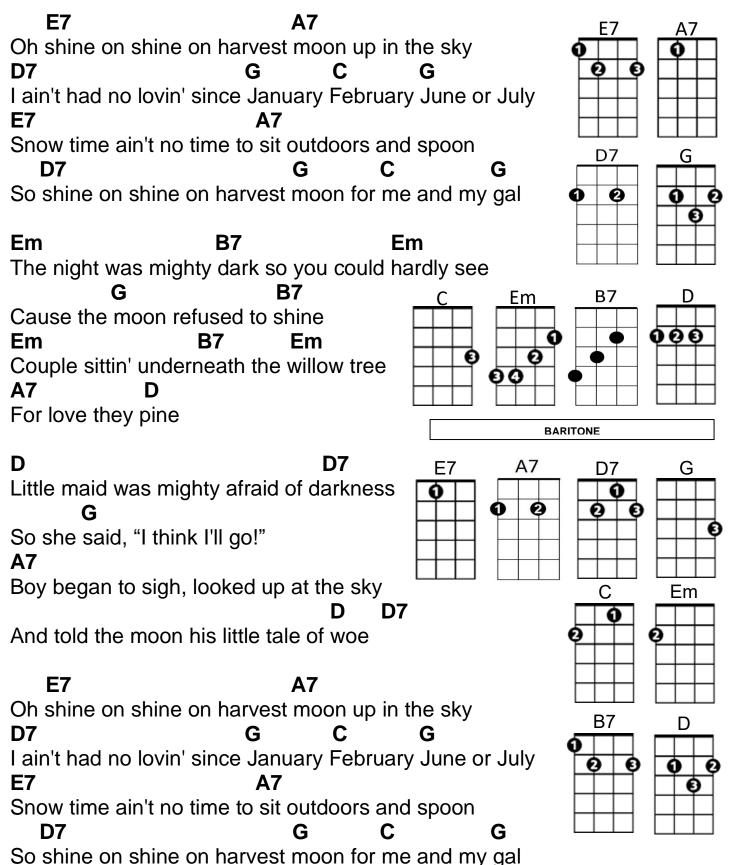


Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh) Key Am



So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

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



Silver Threads And Golden Needles (C) (J. Rhodes & D. Reynolds)

Intro: C F C G G7

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \mbox{I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room} \\ C & G & G7 \\ \mbox{All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.} \\ C & F \\ \mbox{Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name} \\ C & G & C \\ \mbox{And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game} \end{array}$

Chorus:

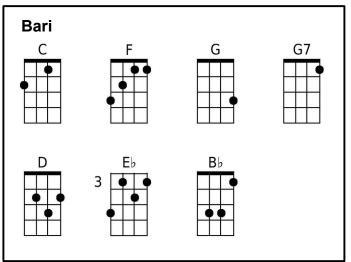
FCSilver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mineDGAnd I dare not drown my sorrows in the warm glow of your wineCFYou can't buy my love with money, 'cause I never was that kindCGCGCSilver threads and golden needles cannot mend this heart of mine.

(Verse Chords)

(Chorus)

Outro:

FCSilver threads and golden needlesEbFCBbCCannot me - nd this heart of mine - ine - ine - ine.













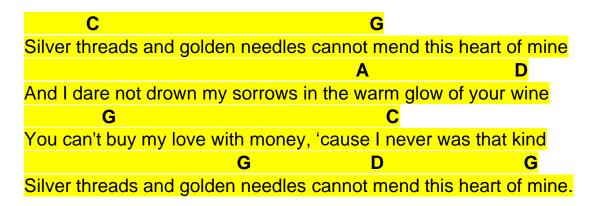




Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{I don't want your lonely mansion with a tear in every room} \\ \hline G & D & D7 \\ \mbox{All I want's the love you promised, beneath the silvery moon-oon.} \\ \hline G & C \\ \mbox{Do you think I could be happy with your money and your name} \\ \hline G & D & G \\ \mbox{And drown myself in sorrow while you play your cheating game} \end{array}$

Chorus:

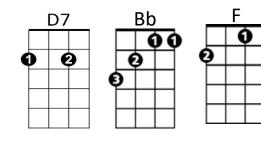


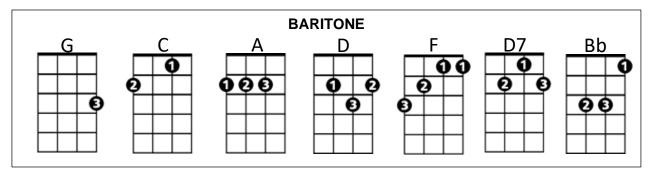
(Verse Chords)

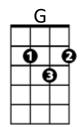
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

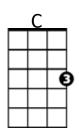
Ending:

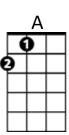
C G Silver threads and golden needles Bb C G F G F G Cannot me - nd this heart of mine-ine - ine - ine.

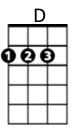












Since I Met You Baby Ivory Joe Hunter Intro: Chords for ending

C F C Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed F Since I met you, Baby, my whole life has changed G7 C F C And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

C F C I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to F C I don't need nobody, to tell my troubles to G7 C F Cause since I met you, Baby, all I need is you

С

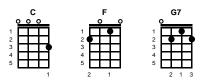
С

C F C Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man F Since I met you, Baby, I'm a happy man G7 C F I'm gonna try to please you, in every way I can

-- REPEAT FIRST VERSE

ending: G7 C F C And everybody tells me, that I am not the same

STANDARD





Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

Intro: C Am C Am (2X)

С С Am Am I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain Am **G7** Dm С What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Dm **G7** Dm **G7** I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above Dm **G7** The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

С С Am Am Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place Dm С Am **G7** Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face **G7** Dm **G7** Dm I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Dm **G7** Just singin', singin' in the rain

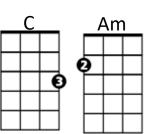
C Am C Am (2X)

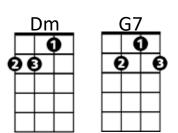
C Am C Am Dancing in the rain, C Am Dm (stop) G7 I'm happy again Dm G7 Dm G7

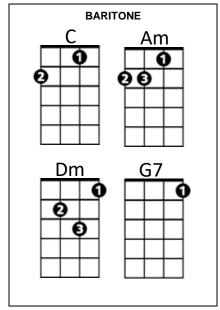
DmG7CI'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Dm G7 C I'm dancing and singin' in the rain



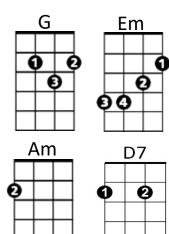




Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

Intro: G Em G Em (2X)

G G Em Em I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain Em **D7** Am G What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Am **D7** Am **D7** I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above **D7** Am The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love



G Em G Em Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place Am **D7** G Em Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face **D7** Am **D7** Am I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Am **D7** G Just singin', singin' in the rain

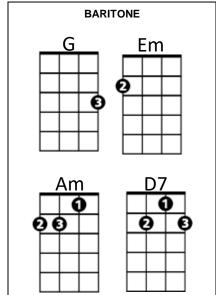
G Em G Em (2X)

G Em G Em Dancing in the rain, G Em Am (stop) D7 I'm happy again Am D7 Am D7

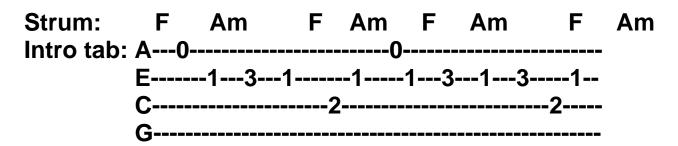
AmD7GI'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

AmD7GI'm dancing and singin' in the rain

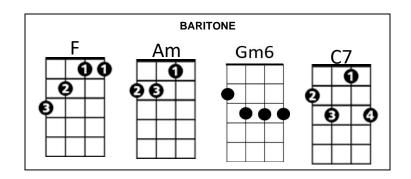


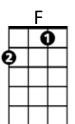
Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

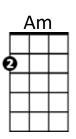


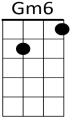
F Am F Am F Am F Am I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.

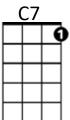
F Am F Am F Am F Am Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face **Gm6 C7** Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re – frain Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Just singin' just singin' in the rain











Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Am

Intro: Am G E7 Am (2X)

Am G F E7

Some people say a man is made outa mud
AmGFE7A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood...AmDmMuscle an' blood an' skin an' bone
AmE7A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus:

Am G F **E7** You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get? Am F G **E7** Another day older an' deeper in debt Am С Dm Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go Am Am G E7 Am Am G **E7** I owe my soul to the company sto'

Am F **E7** G I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine F **E7** Am G I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine Am Dm Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal Am **E7** And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul

(Chorus)

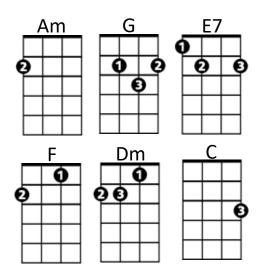
Am G F **E7** I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain Am G F **E7** Fightin' and trouble are my middl e name Dm Am I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion Am **E7** Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

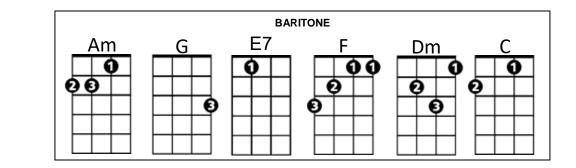
Am G F E7

If ya see me a-comin' better step aside Am G F E7 A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died Am Dm I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel Am E7 If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

Am G F **E7** You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get? Am G F **F7** Another day older an' deeper in debt Am Dm С (hold) Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go Am **E7** Am I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

Am G E7 Am





<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Sixteen Tons (Merle Travis) Key Dm

Intro: Dm C A7 Dm (2X)

Dm С Bb A7 Some people say a man is made outa mud Dm С Bb A7 A poor man's made outa muscle 'n blood... Dm Gm Muscle an' blood an' skin an' bone A7 Dm A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus:

Dm С Bb **A7** You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get? Dm С Bb **A7** Another day older an' deeper in debt Dm F Gm Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go Dm Dm A7 Dm Dm **A7** I owe my soul to the company sto'

Dm A7 Bb С I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine Bb A7 Dm С I picked up my shovel and I went to the mine Dm Gm Loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal Dm A7 And the Strawboss said, "Well, Bless my soul

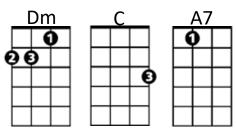
(Chorus)

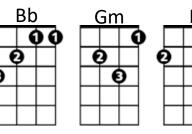
Dm С Bb **A7** I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain Dm С Bb A7 Fightin' and trouble are my middle name Gm Dm I was raised in a cane-break by an' ol' mama lion Dm A7 Ain't no high-tone woman make me walk the line.

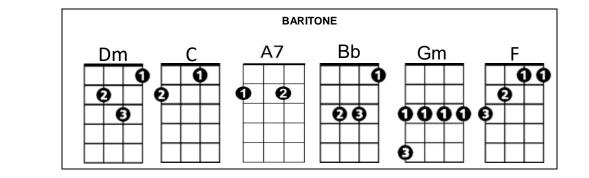
С Dm Bb A7 If ya see me a-comin' better step aside Dm С Bb A7 A lotta men din't an' a lotta men died Dm Gm I got one fist of iron an' the other of steel Dm A7 If the right one don' getcha then the left one will.

Dm С Bb A7 You load sixteen tons an' whaddya get? Dm С Bb A7 Another day older an' deeper in debt F Gm Dm (hold) Saint Peter doncha call me 'cause I can't go Dm A7 Dm I owe - my soul - to the comp-a-ny sto'

Dm A7 Dm



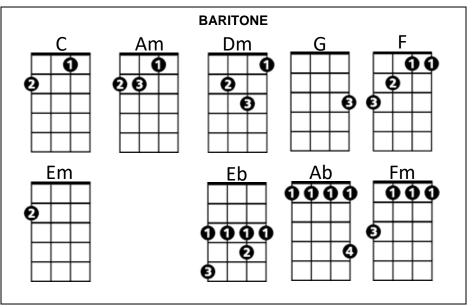




<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

С C Am F Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Am Dm G Dm Em A7 Dm G С I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. Dm G С Am Am F С They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Em A7 Dm Dm G С When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes. G Am Dm Eb C Eb ด 0 00 Ab € A So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb To think they could doubt my love. F Em A7 Fm Ab Û ิด Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G ø 00 I am without my love. Eb Fm Ab С Am Dm G С Am F 0 0 อ Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh Em A7 Dm Dm 00 0000 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, G С Dm Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, F Dm С Smoke gets in your eyes.



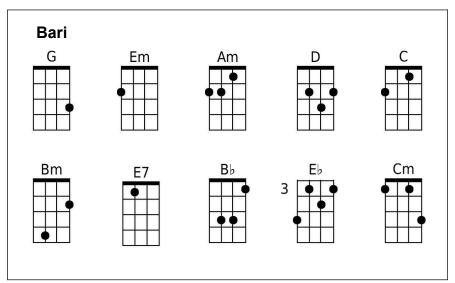
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

G Em Am G Em C D They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Bm E7 Am Am D G Em Am D I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. G Em Am D G Em C They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Am Bm E7 Am D G When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes. Bb G Bb

Eb

So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Bb A Bb To think they could doubt my love. Eb Cm Yet today my love has flown away, G Em Am D I am without my love.

G Em Am D G Em C Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh Bm E7 Am Am So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, G D Am Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, Am С G Smoke gets in your eyes.





G



















Intro: Am F E E7

Am F E Man, it's a hot one Ε **E7** Am F Like seven inches from the midday sun E7 Dm7 Well, I hear you whisper and the words melt everyone **E7** But you stay so cool Am FE Am F E **E7** My muñeguita, my Spanish Harlem Mona Lisa **E7** Dm7 You' re my reason for reason **E7** The step in my groove

Chorus:

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

Am F E E7 (4X)

AmFEBut I'll tell you one thingE7AmFEIf you would leave it'd be a crying shameE7Dm7In every breath and every wordE7I hear your name calling me out

 Am
 F
 E

 Out from the barrio
 E7
 Am
 F
 E

 You hear my rhythm on your radio
 E7
 Dm7

 You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slow
 E7

 It's turning you round and round

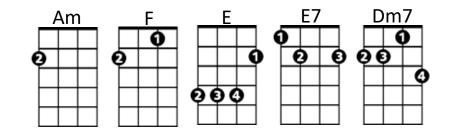
(Chorus)

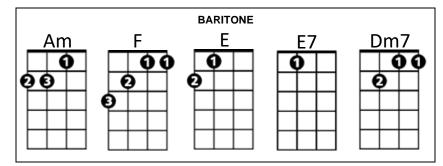
Am Ε **E7** Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon Am **E7** F Ε Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Am F Ε **E7** You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah F Dm7 **E7** Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

Am F E E7

Or else forget about it





Intro: Dm Bb A A7

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

Chorus:

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

Dm Bb A A7 (4X)

DmBbABut I'll tell you one thingA7DmBbAIf you would leave it'd be a crying shameA7Gm7In every breath and every wordA7In every breath and every wordA7

DmBbAOut from the barrioA7DmBbAYou hear my rhythm on your radioA7Gm7Gm7You feel the turning of the world, so soft and slowA7It's turning you round and round

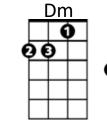
(Chorus)

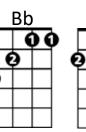
Dm A7 Α Oh, and it's just like the ocean under the moon Dm Bb A7 Α Oh, it's the same as the emotion that I get from you Dm Bb Α A7 You got the kind of lovin' that can be so smooth, yeah Bb Gm7 A7 Give me your heart, make it real or else forget about it

(Repeat to fade)

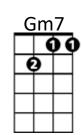
Dm Bb A A7

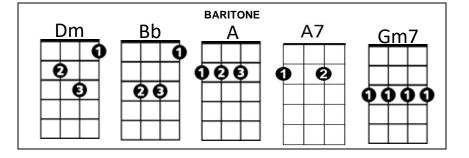
Or else forget about it





A7





Some Like It Hot Key Am

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Am C

AmCAmWe want to multiply, are you gonna do itCAmI know you're qualified, are you gonna do itCAmDon't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do itCAmJust get yourself untied, are you gonna do itAm

Chorus:

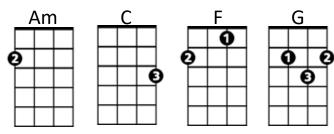
G Am Feel the heat - pushing you to decide Am G Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not G Am Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on Am G Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on G Am Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try G Am Some like it hot, so let's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

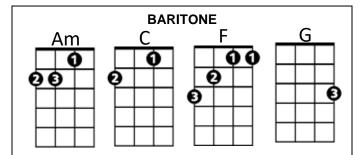
CAmThe girl is at your side, are you gonna do itCAmShe wants to be your bride, are you gonna do itCAmShe wants to multiply, are you gonna do itCAmI know you won't be satisfied until you do it

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

AmF GAm(4x)Some like it hot,some like it hot





Some Like It Hot Key Em

(Barry John Joseph Palmer / Charlotte Thorpe / Josephine Ellen De Sousa-Reay)

Intro: Em G

EmGEmWe want to multiply, are you gonna do itGEmI know you're qualified, are you gonna do itGEmDon't be so circumscribed, are you gonna do itGEmJust get yourself untied, are you gonna do itImmediate

Chorus:

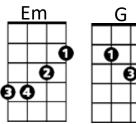
D Em С Feel the heat - pushing you to decide Em С D Feel the heat - burning you up, ready or not D Em С Some like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on С D Em Some feel the heat and decide that they can't go on Em Some like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try С D Em Some like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we fry

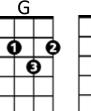
GEmThe girl is at your side, are you gonna do itGEmShe wants to be your bride, are you gonna do itGEmShe wants to multiply, are you gonna do itGEmI know you won't be satisfied until you do it

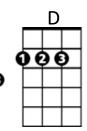
CDEmSome like it hot and some sweat when the heat is on
CDEmSome feel the heat and decide that they can't go on
CDEmSome like it hot, but you can't tell how hot 'til you try
CDEmSome like it hot, so let's turn up the heat 'til we frySome fry

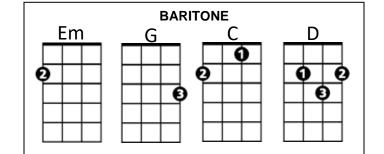
(Chorus)

EmC DEm(4x)Some like it hot,some like it hot









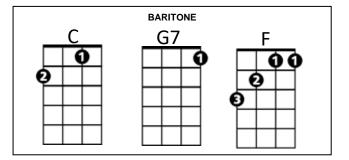
Intro: C G7 F C G7 C С **G7** A long long time ago, there was a volcano. **G7** F С Living all alone, in the middle of the sea. С **G7** He sat high above his bay, watching all the couples play, **G7** F And wishing that, he had someone too. С **G7** And from his lava came, this song of hope **G7** С That he sang out-loud every day, for years and years.

Chorus:

С I have a dream, I hope will come true, **G7** That you're here with me and I'm here with you F С I wish that the earth, sea, the sky up above F **G7** С Will send me someone to la-va С **G7** He was singing all alone, turned his lava into stone, F С **G7** Until he was on the brink of extinction. С **G7** But little did he know that living in the sea below F **G7** С Another volcano was listening to his song. С **G7** Every day she heard his tune, her lava grew and grew F С **G7** Because she believed his song was meant for her. С **G7** Now she was so ready to meet him above the sea **G7** As he sang his song of hope for the last time.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Lava (Raph	ael Martins)
cano. 7	
ea.	C G7
all the	Rising from the sea below stood a lovely volcano F C G7
7 D.	Looking all around but she could not see him. C G7
nope	He tried to sing to let her know that she was not there alone,
G7 /ears and	F C G7 But with no lava his song was all gone. C G7
	He filled the sea with his tears and watched his dreams disappear F C G7
<mark>ue,</mark>	As she remembered what his song meant to her.
,	
	(Chorus)
ere with you	
	(Chorus) C G7 Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the sea
ere with you	CG7Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the seaFCG7All together now their lava grew and grew.
ere with you	CG7Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the seaFCG7
ere with you p above	CG7Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the seaFCG7All together now their lava grew and grew.CG7No longer were they alone with Aloha as their
ere with you p above wa into sea below	C $G7$ Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the seaFCG7All together now their lava grew and grew.C $G7$ No longer were they alone with Aloha as their new homeFCG7And when you visit them, this is what they singFCI have a dream, I hope will come true,
ere with you p above wa into	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
ere with you p above wa into sea below 57 ong.	C $G7$ Oh they were so happy to finally meet above the seaFCG7All together now their lava grew and grew.C $G7$ No longer were they alone with Aloha as their new homeFCG7And when you visit them, this is what they singFCI have a dream, I hope will come true, $G7$ That you'll grow old with me and I'll grow old with you
ere with you p above wa into sea below 37	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$



Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (C)

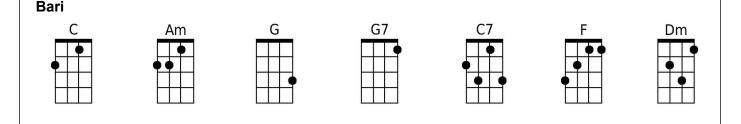
Intro: Vamp on C <mark>or</mark> – 8 Measures: | C | C | Am | G |

С G Song sung blue, everybody knows one **G7** С Song sung blue, every garden grows one C7 Me and you are subject to F The blues now and then G7 But when you take the blues and make a song С You sing 'em out again, Dm **G7** you sing 'em out again.

С G Song sung blue, weeping like a willow **G7** Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow C7 Funny thing, but you can sing it F With a cry in your voice **G7** And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good G7 С You simply got no choice

Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

C7 Me and you are subject to F The blues now and then **G7** But when you take the blues and make a song С You sing 'em out again, Dm **G7** You sing 'em out again



С

G Song sung blue, weeping like a willow **G7** Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow **C7** Funny thing, but you can sing it With a cry in your voice **G7** And be-fore you know it, started feeling good **G7** You simply got no choice

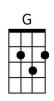
Fade

G С Song sung blue, everybody knows one G7 Song sung blue, every garden grows one

Optional Ending: С G Song sung blue, everybody knows one **G7** С Song sung blue, every garden grows one. Retard С Dm С Song sung blue, everybody knows.















Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond) (G)

G п Song sung blue, everybody knows one **D7** G Song sung blue, every garden grows one G7 Me and you are subject to С The blues now and then **D7** But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7

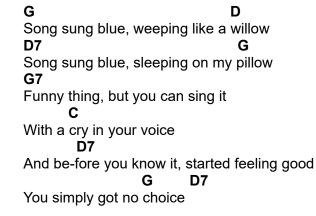
You sing 'em out again

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & D \\ \text{Song sung blue, weeping like a willow} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{Song sung blue, sleeping on my pillow} \\ G7 \\ \text{Funny thing, but you can sing it} \\ C \\ \text{With a cry in your voice} \\ D7 \\ \text{And be-fore you know it, gets to feeling good} \\ G & D7 \\ \text{You simply got no choice} \\ \end{array}$

Instrumental: First 2 lines of First Verse

G7 Me and you are subject to C The blues now and then D7 But when you take the blues and make a song G You sing 'em out again Am D7

You sing 'em out again

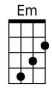


Fade

GDSong sung blue, everybody knows oneD7GSong sung blue, every garden grows one

Optional Ending:

G	-	D
Song s	ung blue, everybody	knows one
D7		G
Song s	ung blue, every gard	len grows one.
Retard		
G	Am	G
Song s	ung blue, everybody	knows.



G

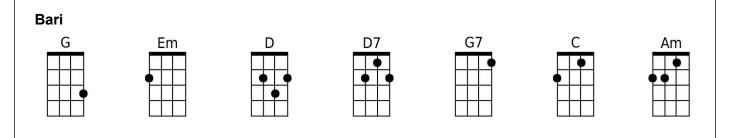
	D	
8		

1	_D7			
	•			

	(G	7	
			•)
s				

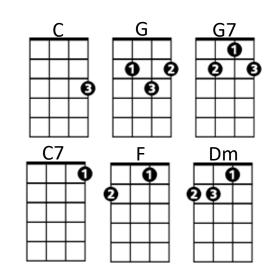






Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G \\ \text{Song sung blue, everybody knows one.} \\ \textbf{G7} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{Song sung blue, every garden grows one.} \\ \textbf{C7} & \textbf{F} \\ \text{Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then,} \\ \textbf{G} \\ \text{But when you take the blues and make a song,} \\ \textbf{C} & \textbf{Dm} & \textbf{G7} \\ \text{You sing them out again, sing them out again,} \end{array}$



C G Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, <mark>G7 C</mark>

Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C7

Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

G

And before you know it start to feelin' good,

C G7

You simply got no choice.

(Instrumental Verse first two lines)

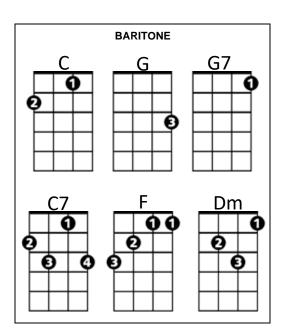
C7FMe and you are subject to, the blues now and then,
GBut when you take the blues and make a song,
CDmG7You sing them out again, sing them out again,

CGSong sung blue, weepin' like a willow,G7CSong sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.C7FFunny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,GAnd before you know it start to feelin' good,CG7

You simply got no choice.

Play to fade:

C G Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow, G7 C Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.



START ME UP (Mick Jagger / Keith Richards)

INTRO: С F С G F If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop. Ø E If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop. I've been running hot, you got me rifting, gonna blow my top, If you start me up, if you start me up, I'll never stop, never stop, never stop, never stop You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry! Spread out the oil, the gasoline, I walk smooth, ride in a mean, mean machine. С Start it up, kick on the starter give it all you got, I can't compete with the riders in the other heats. If you rough it up, if you like it I can slide it up, slide it up, slide it up, slide it up Don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry, don't make a grown man cry! С G My eyes dilate, my lips go green, my hands are greasy, she's a mean, mean machine. С Start me up, Ah, give it all you got! You got to never, never, never stop Slide it up, never, never slide it up! С G G You make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry, you make a grown man cry! Ride like the wind at double speed, I'll take you places that you've never, never seen. С Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop never never never stop Tough me up, let me tell you we will never stop, never stop You, you, you make a grown man cry! BARITONE F G You, you make a dead man moan! 0 0 0 You, you, you make a dead man moan

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7

Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

С Gm6 Dm **G7** Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky Am7 С Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, **G7** C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 Keeps rainin' all the time

С Gm6 **G7** Dm Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where Am7 С Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Just can't get my poor self to--gether, Am Dm7 G7 Dm **G7** С I'm weary all the time Am Dm7 G7 **G7** С So weary all the time

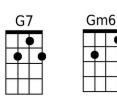
Dm **G7** С Am When she went away the blues walked in and met me. Dm **G7** С Am If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. Dm **G7** С **A**7 All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, **D7 G7** Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm **G7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone С Am7 Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, G7 С Am Dm7 G7 Dm Keeps rainin' all the ime Dm Am Dm7 G7 C **G7** С Keeps rainin' all the time

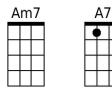


Am

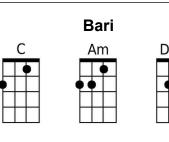


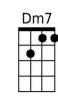


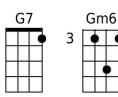


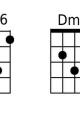


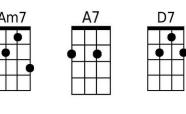












Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

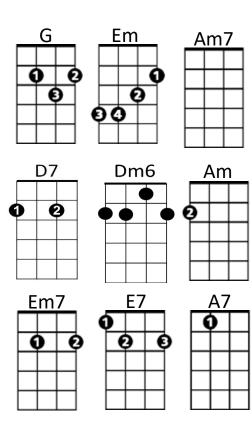
Intro: G Em Am7 D7

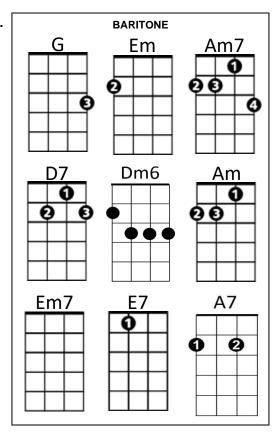
Dm6 **D7** G Am Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky Em7 G Stormy weather Am7 **D7** G Em Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, **D7** G Em Am7 D7 Am7 Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 **D7** Am Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where G Em7 Stormy weather **D7** Am7 G Em Just can't get my poor self to--gether, G Em Am7 D7 Am **D7** I'm weary all the time Em Am7 D7 **D7** G So weary all the time

D7 Am Em G When she went away the blues walked in and met me. **D7** Am G Em If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. **D7** G Am **E7** All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, A7 **D7** Walk in the sun once more.

G Dm6 Am **D7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone Em7 G Stormy weather Am7 **D7** G Em Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Am **D7** G Em Am7 D7 Keeps rainin' all the ime Am Em Am7 D7 G **D7** G Keeps rainin' all the time





Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key A

A It happened one summer, it happened one time G A It happened forever, for a short time A place for a moment, an end to a dream G A Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

 D
 Dm
 A

 One summer never ends, one summer never began

 D
 Dm
 A

 It keeps me standing still, it takes all my will

 G
 Bm
 A

 And then suddenly last summer

Α

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would **G A** Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would **G A** Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

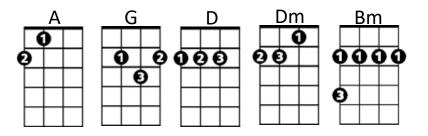
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

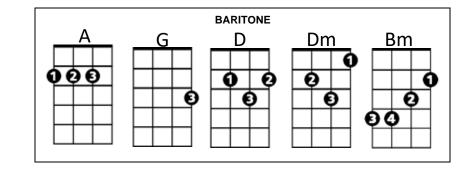
G Bm A And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GBmAAnd then suddenly lastsummerGBmAUntil suddenly lastsummerGBmAAnd then suddenly lastsummerGBmAUntil suddenly lastsummer





Suddenly Last Summer (Martha Emily Davis) Key G

G It happened one summer, it happened one time F G It happened forever, for a short time A place for a moment, an end to a dream F G Forever I loved you, forever it seemed

Chorus:

CCmGOne summer never ends, one summer never beganCCmGIt keeps me standing still, it takes all my willFAmAmAnd then suddenly last summer

G

Sometimes I never leave, but sometimes I would **F G**Sometimes I stay too long, sometimes I would Sometimes it frightens me, sometimes it would **F G**Sometimes I'm all alone and wish that I could

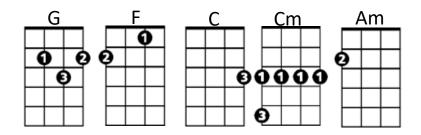
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

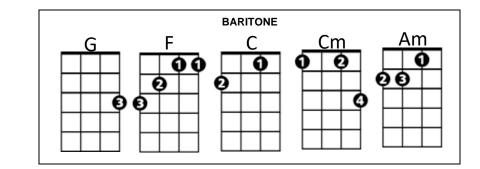
F Am G And then suddenly last summer

(second verse)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FAmGAnd then suddenly lastsummerFAmGUntil suddenly lastsummerFAmGAnd then suddenly lastsummerFAmGUntil suddenly lastsummer





Summer Breeze (Seals and Crofts) Key C

Dm / Am C Intro: Am C G G Am С See the curtains hanging in the window; G A7 D Α in the evening on a Friday night Am A little light a shining through the window; **A7** G Δ D Lets me know everything is all right

Chorus:

Dm Em Summer breeze, makes me feel fine; Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Dm Em Summer breeze, makes me feel fine; Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

(Intro)

G Am С See the paper laying on the sidewalk; G A7 D Δ A little music from the house next door Am So I walk on up to the doorstep; G D Α **A7** Through the screen and across the floor Am G Dm ด ด 00 0 ิด 0 0 € ً€ Dm Am G Α O 00

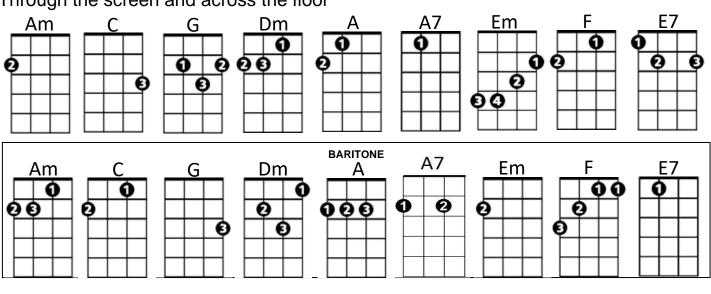
Am (Chorus)

Am С Sweet days of summer, G Dm The jasmine's in bloom; Am G Am С July is dressed up and playing her tune. Dm And I come home from a hard day's work, Dm And you're waiting there Em **F7** Not a care in the world

Am С See the smile waiting in the kitchen; **A7** G D Food cooking and plates for two Am Feel the arms that reach out to hold me; **A7** In the evening when the day is through

(Chorus)

Intro (2x)



Summer in the City (Mark Sebastian)

Dm G 3x

Dm G

Hot town, summer in the city Dm G Back of my neck gettin' dirty-'n'-gritty Dm G Been down, isn't it a pity Dm G Doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city Α A7 All around people lookin' half dead Dm **D7** Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match-head

Chorus:

G С But at night it's a different world G С Go out and find a girl G Come on, come on and dance all night С G Despite the heat, it'll be all right Em Α And babe, don't you know it's a pity Em Α That the days can't be like the nights Em Α In the summer in the city Em Α In the summer in the city

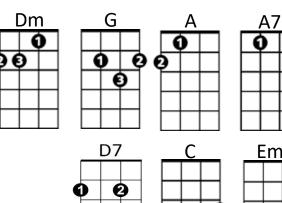
Dm G

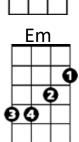
Cool town, evening in the city Dm G Dressed so fine and looking so pretty Dm G Cool cat, looking for a kitty Dm G Gonna look in every corner of the city Α **A7** 'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop Dm **D7** Runnin' up the stairs, gonna meet you on the roof top

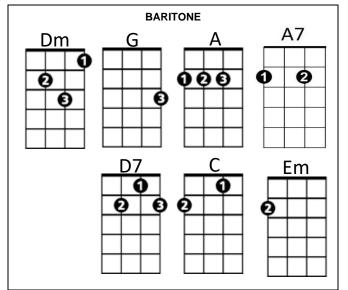
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

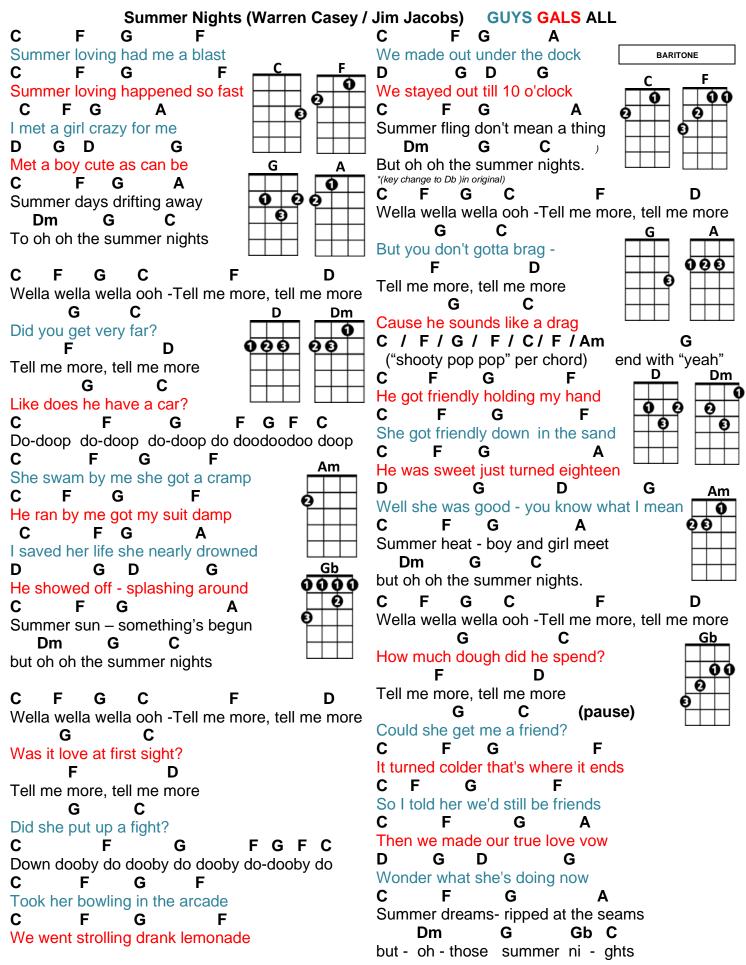
{Repeat first verse}

(Chorus) End in Dm

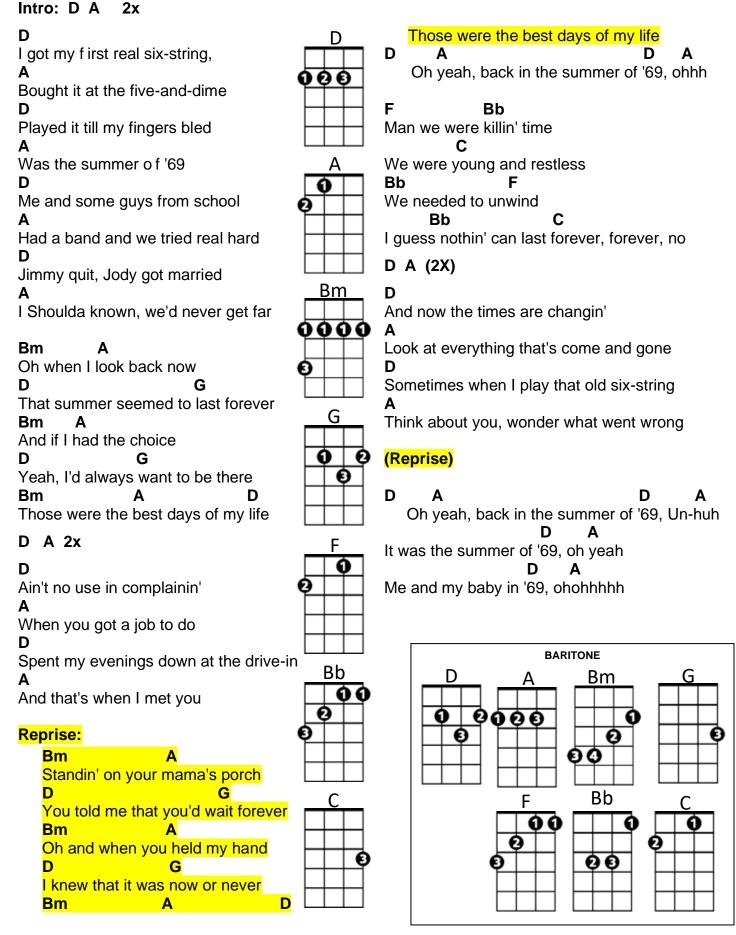








Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams)



Summer of 69 (Bryan Adams) Key G

G

Intro: G D 2x

_	
G	
-	

I got my first real six-string,

Bought it at the five-and-dime

G Played it till my fingers bled D

Was the summer of '69

G

Me and some guys from school

Had a band and we tried real hard G

Jimmy quit, Jody got married I Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Em

Oh when I look back now G

That summer seemed to last forever Em And if I had the choice G Yeah, I'd always want to be there Em Those were the best days of my life

G D 2x

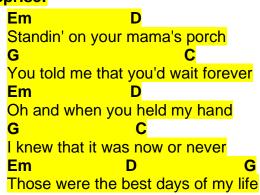
G

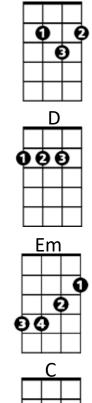
Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do

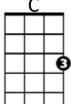
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in D

And that's when I met you

Reprise:

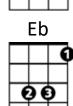








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F

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G

D D G Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, ohhh

F

Bb Eb Man we were killin' time F

We were young and restless Rh

Eb We needed to unwind

Eb

I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

G D (2X)

G

And now the times are changin'

Look at everything that's come and gone

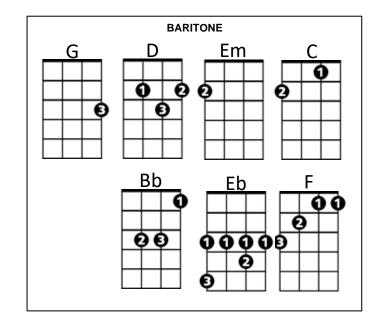
Sometimes when I play that old six-string

Think about you, wonder what went wrong

(Reprise)

D G D Oh yeah, back in the summer of '69, Un-huh It was the summer of '69, oh yeah G

Me and my baby in '69, ohohhhhh



Summertime Blues Key C

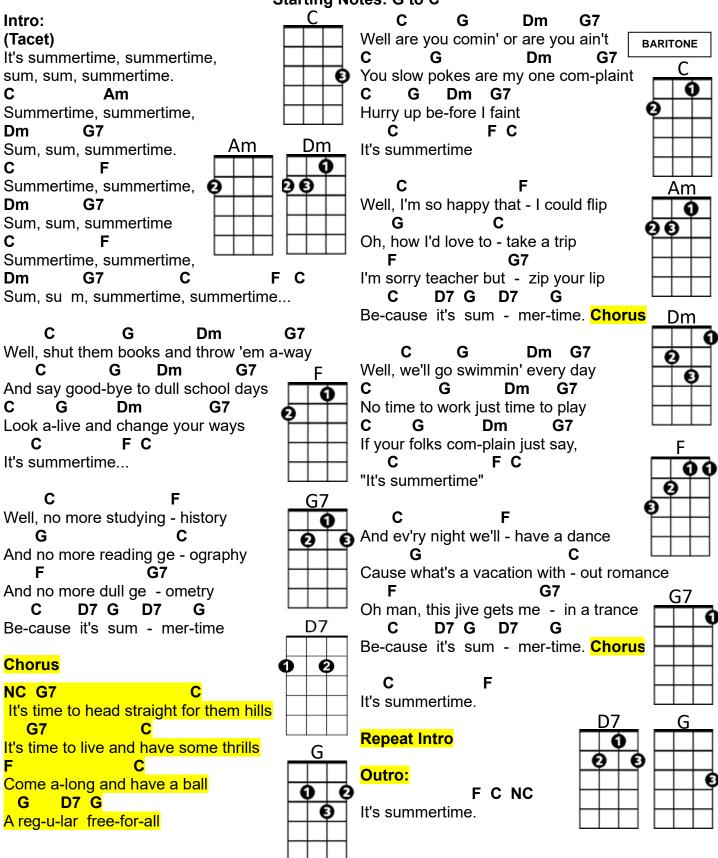
CF/G7C x2

F С CF / G7 C С I'm a-gonna raise a fuss, I'm a-gonna raise a holler CF / G7 C С С About a-worki' all summer, just to -try to earn a dollar F G7 F ด O Every time I call my baby, try to get a date 0 ๏ TACET € My boss says : No dice son, you gotta work late Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do C F / G7 C x2 С **G7** С But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues С C F / G7 C F С Well my mom and poppa told me: Son, you gotta make some money **CF/G7C** If you wanta use the car to go a-ridin' next Sunday Well I didn't go to to work, told the boss I was sick TACET Now you can't use the car 'cause you didn't work a lick Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do **CFG7Cx2** С **G7** С But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues С F С C F / G7 C I'm gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation C F / G7 C I'm gonna take my problem to the United Nations BARITONE Well I called my Congressman and he said, quote: G7 С F TACET 0 O 00 I'd like to help you son, but you're too young to vote 0 ø Sometimes I wonder what I'm a-gonna do **G7** С С But there ain't no cure for the summertime blues

C F / G7 C x5

Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of C

Starting Notes: G to C



Summertime, Summertime (Tom Jameson, 1958) Summertime, Summertime by the Jamies (1958, 1962) – Key of G Starting Notes: D to G

BARITONE G Intro **D7** G D Am Well, are you comin' or are you ain't (Tacet) It's summertime, summertime, D Am ด ื่อ G **D7** G sum, sum, summertime. You slow pokes are my one com-plaint Ø G G Am D7 Em D Summertime, summertime, Hurry up be-fore I faint Am **D7** G CG Am Em Sum, sum, summertime. It's summertime... G С Em Summertime, summertime, 00 С F **D7** Well, I'm so happy that - I could flip Am 0 G Sum, sum, summertime. 60 D Oh, how I'd love to - take a trip G С Summertime, summertime, С **D7** CG I'm sorry teacher but - zip your lip Am **D7** G Sum, sum, summertime, summertime... G A7 D A7 D Be-cause it's sum – mer-time. Chorus Am D7 G D Am O Well, shut them books and throw 'em a-way G D Am D7 20 **D7** Well, we'll go swimmin' every day G D Am And say good-bye to dull school days G D Am **D7** D7 D Am **D7** No time to work just time to play G Look a-live and change your ways Am G D **D7** Ø CG If your folks com-plain just say, G D7 It's summertime... CG G ิด It's summertime... G Well, no more studying - history С G And ev'ry night we'll - have a dance D G And no more reading ge - ography Cause what's a vacation with - out romance С **D7** And no more dull ge - ometry С **D7** С A7 D A7 Oh man, this jive gets me - in a trance G D อ Be-cause it's sum - mer-time A7 D A7 D G Be-cause it's sum - mer-time. Chorus A7 Chorus 0 NC D7 G G С It's time to head straight for them hills It's summertime. **D7** G A7 It's time to live and have some thrills **Repeat Intro** C G NC С G 0 D Come a-long and have a ball Outro: It's summertime. D **A7 D** D 000 A reg-u-lar free-for-all ด ً

C7

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Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x

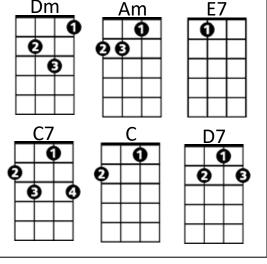
Am Dm Am Am Dm Am Dm Summertime. and the livin' is easy Dm E7 C7 E7 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, E7 Am Dm Am **D7** С So hush little baby, don't you cry Dm Am Am Dm Am Dm Am One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing D m E7 C7 E7 Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Am But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you D7 **E7** Am Dm Am С With daddy and mammy, standing by Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Summertime, and the livin' is easy E7 C7 E7 Dm Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, D7 **E7** Am Dm Am С So hush little baby, don't you cry С D7 E7 Am Dm Am So hush little baby, don't you cry BARITONE Dm Am Dm E7 Am ิก ด 0 26 ค 20 0 €

D7

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Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key A

Intro: A A7

Α

I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress E7 A In a room where you do what you don't confess

D

 Sundown you better take care
 Sometimes I think it's a shame

 G
 A
 G
 A

 If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
 When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

 D
 D
 D

 Sundown you better take care
 Sundown you better take care

 G
 A
 G

 If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
 If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

A

She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream **E7 A** And she don't always say what she really means

D

Sometimes I think it's a shame G A When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain D Sometimes I think it's a shame G A When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

A

I can picture every move that a man could make E7 A Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

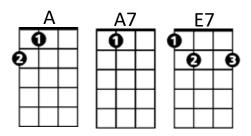
D

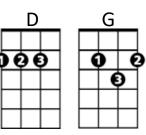
Sundown you better take care G A If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs D Sometimes I think it's a sin G A When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

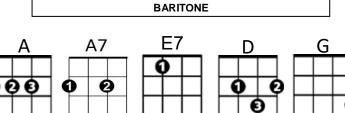
Α

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans E7 A She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

D Sometimes I think it's a shame G G When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain D Sundown you better take care G A If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs D Sundown you better take care G A If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs D Sometimes I think it's a sin G A When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again







Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C C7

С

I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress **G7 C** In a room where you do what you don't confess

F

Sundown you better take care
BbSometimes I think it's a shame
BbBbCIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs
FWhen I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain
FSundown you better take care
BbCBbCIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsBbCBbBbCIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

С

She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream **G7 C** And she don't always say what she really means

F

Sometimes I think it's a shame Bb C When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain F Sometimes I think it's a shame Bb C When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

С

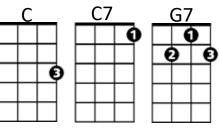
I can picture every move that a man could make **G7 C** Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

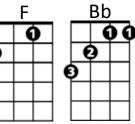
Sundown you better take care **Bb C** If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs **F** Sometimes I think it's a sin **Bb C** When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

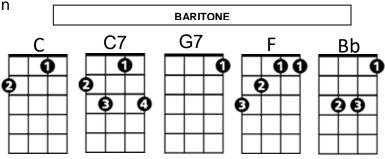
С

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans **G7 C** She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

FSometimes I think it's a shameBbBbCWhen I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no painFSundown you better take careBbCIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsFSundown you better take careBbCIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsFSometimes I think it's a sinBbCWhen I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again







Sundown (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

Intro: G G7

G I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress D7 G In a room where you do what you don't confess

C Sundown you better take care F G If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs C Sundown you better take care F G If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs

G

She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream **D7 G** And she don't always say what she really means

C

Sometimes I think it's a shame F G When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain C Sometimes I think it's a shame F G When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G

I can picture every move that a man could make **D7 G** Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

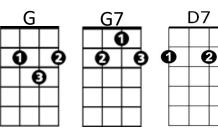
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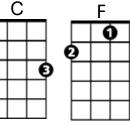
Sundown you better take care F G If I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairs C Sometimes I think it's a sin F G When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

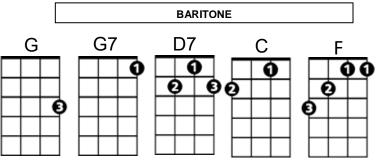
G

I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans D7 G She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

CSometimes I think it's a shameFGWhen I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no painCSundown you better take careFGIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsCSundown you better take careFGIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsCSundown you better take careFGIf I find you've been creepin' 'round my back stairsCSometimes I think it's a sinFGWhen I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again







Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Intro: Am G F E7

Am

G The taxman's taken all my dough, С G And left me in my stately home. E7 Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon G And I can't sail my yacht, С G She's taken everything I've got. **E7 E7** Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

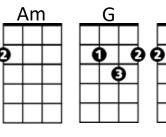
A7 **D7** Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, G **G7 E7** С I got a big fat momma trying to break me. Am **D7** Because I love to live so pleasantly, **D7** Am In this life of luxury. С Am **E7** Lazing on a sunny afternoon. **E7 E7** Am In the summer time, in the summer time. Am **E7** Am **E7** In the summer time, in the summer time

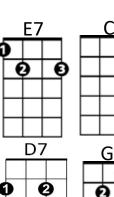
Am G My girlfriend's run off with my car G And gone back to her ma and pa's **E7** Am Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty. G And now I'm sitting here, С G I'm sipping on my ice cold beer. **E7** Am **E7** Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

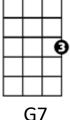
A7 **D7** Help me, help me, help me sail away, **G7 E7** G С Ah, give me two good reasons why I ought to stay. Am **D7** Because I love to live so pleasantly, Am **D7** In this life of luxury. С **E7** Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon. Am **E7 E7** In the summer time, in the summer time. Am **E7** Am **E7** In the summer time, in the summer time

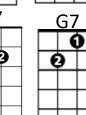
A7 **D7** Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, G **G7** С **E7** I got a big fat momma trying to break me. Am **D7** Because I love to live so pleasantly, D7 Am In this life of luxury. С **E7** Am Lazing on a sunny afternoon. **E7** Am **E7** In the summer time, in the summer time, Am **E7** Am **E7** In the summer time, in the summer time

Repeat last line to fade

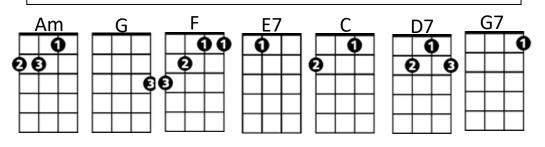








BARITONE



Sunny Skies (James Taylor)

Cmaj7

Dm

Cmaj7 Dm Cmai7 Dm 000 Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise Dm Cmaj7 Cmaj7 He closes his weary eyes upon the day Cmai7 Cmai7 Dm Dm Look at him yawning, throwing his morning hours away **G7** O 0 € Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm С Cmai7 He knows how to ease down slowly, everything is fine in the end G7 Cmaj7 Dm Dm **G7** And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmai7 Dm Cmai7 Dm Sunny Skies weeps in the ev'nin', it doesn't much matter why Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 I guess he just has to cry from time to time Dm Cmai7 Dm Cmaj7 Everyone's leavin', and Sunny Skies has to stay behind Cmaj7 Dm G7 Cmaj7 Dm С BARITONE Still he knows how to ease down slow(ly), everything is fine in the end. G7 Cmaj7 Dm Dm **G7** And you will be pleased to know that Sunny Skies hasn't a friend Cmaj7 Dm Ø Cmai7 Dm Cmai7 Dm ø Sunny Skies sleeps in the morning, he doesn't know when to rise ً€ Cmai7 Cmai7 Dm He closes his weary eyes upon the day Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm С G7 And throws it all away. 0 Ó ø Cmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm Dm G7 Dm Looking at the snow and trees that grow outside my window Cmaj7 Dm Cmaj7 Dm Dm **G7** Looking at the things that pass me by. Cmaj7 Dm Cmai7 Dm **G7** Cmai7 Dm Wondering if where I've been is worth the things I've been through Dm **G7** Cmai7 Ending with a friend named Sunny Skies.

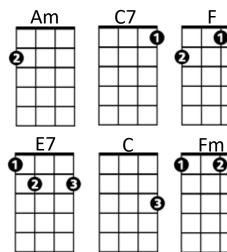
Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

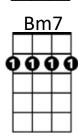
F Am **C7 E7** Sunny....yesterday my life was filled with rain. Am **C7 E7** Sunny....you smiled at me and really eased the pain. Am С Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here, F Fm My sunny one shines so sincere. Bm7 **E7** Am E7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you. F **E7** Am **C7** Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet. **E7** Am **C7** Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way. Am You gave to me your all and all, F Fm Now I feel ten feet tall. Bm7 **E7** Am E7

Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

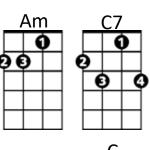
Am **C7 E7** Sunny... thank you for the truth you've let me see. Am **E7 C7** F Sunny....thank you for the facts from A to Z. Am С My life was torn like wind blown sand, F Fm Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Bm7 Am E7 **E7** Sunny one so true, I love you.

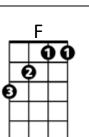
Am **C7** F **E7** Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Am **C7** F **E7** Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Am С You're my spark of nature's fire, F Fm You're my sweet complete desire. Bm7 **E7** Am Sunny one so true, I love you. Bm7 **E7** Am Sunny one so true, I love you.

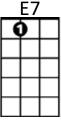


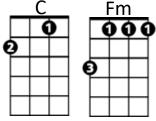


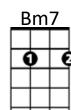
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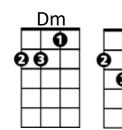


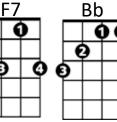
Sunny (Bobby Hebb, 1966)

Bb Dm **F7 A7** Sunny....yesterday my life was filled with rain. Dm **A7 F7** Bb Sunny....you smiled at me and really eased the pain. Dm F Oh, the dark days are done and the bright days are here, Bb Bbm My sunny one shines so sincere. Em7 A7 Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you. Bb A7 Dm **F7** Sunny, thank you for the sunshine bouquet. A7 Dm **F7** Bb Sunny, thank you for the love you brought my way. Dm You gave to me your all and all, Bb Bbm Now I feel ten feet tall. Em7 **A7** Dm A7 Oh, Sunny one so true, I love you.

Dm **F7** Bb A7 Sunny....thank you for the truth you've let me see. A7 Dm **F7** Bb Sunny....thank you for the facts from A to Z. Dm F My life was torn like wind blown sand, Bbm Bb Then a rock was formed when we held hands. Em7 **A7** Dm A7 Sunny one so true, I love you.

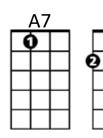
Dm **F7** Bb **A7** Sunny, thank you for that smile upon your face. Dm Bb **A7 F7** Sunny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace. Dm You're my spark of nature's fire, Bb Bbm You're my sweet complete desire. Em7 A7 Dm Sunny one so true, I love you. Em7 **A7** Dm Sunny one so true, I love you.

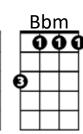


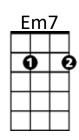


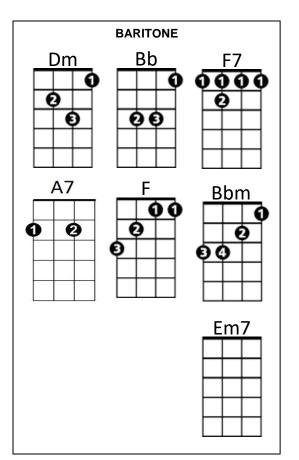
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Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

E7 Am E7 Am Is this the little girl I car - ried? Am **E7** Am **A7** Is this the little boy at play? Dm **A7** Dm I don't remember growing older -**B7 E7** Β When did they?

Am **E7 E7** Am When did she get to be a beau - ty? **E7** Am A7 Am When did he grow to be so tall? A7 Dm B7 **E7** Dm Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

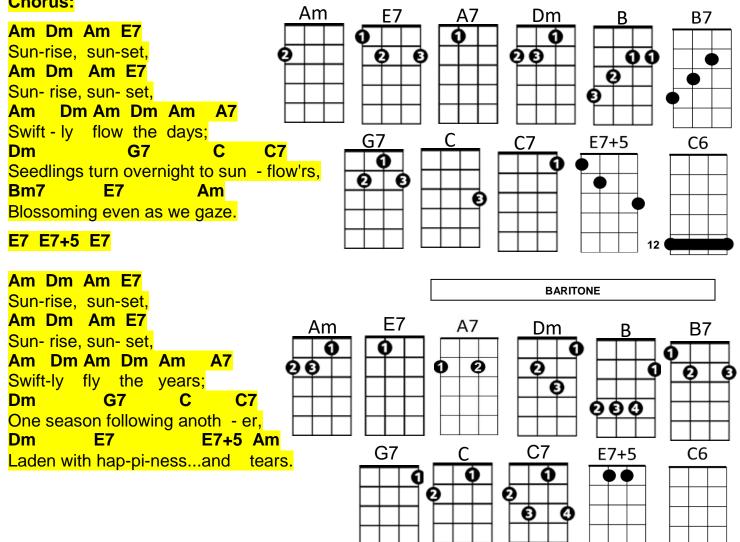
E7 Am E7 Am What words of wisdom can I give them, **E7** Am A7 Am How can I help to ease their way? Dm **A7** Dm Now they must learn from one another, B7 E7 B Day by day.

Am **E7** Am E7 They look so natural to-geth - er. Am **E7** Am A7 Just like two newlyweds should be. Dm Dm B7 E7 A7 Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

Chorus:

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

DmA7DmA7Is this the little girl I car - ried?DmA7DmD7Is this the little boy at play?GmD7GmI don't remember growing older -Em7E7A7When did they?

DmA7DmA7When did she get to be a beau - ty?DmA7DmD7When did he grow to be so tall?GmD7GmE7A7Wasn't it yesterday when theywere small?

DmA7DmA7What words of wisdom can I give them,
DmDmD7DmA7DmD7How can I help to ease their way?GmD7GmD7GmNow they must learn from one another,
Em7 E7A7Day by day.Day by day.

DmA7DmA7They look so natural to-geth - er.DmA7DmD7Just like two newlyweds should be.GmD7GmE7A7Is there a canopy in store forme?

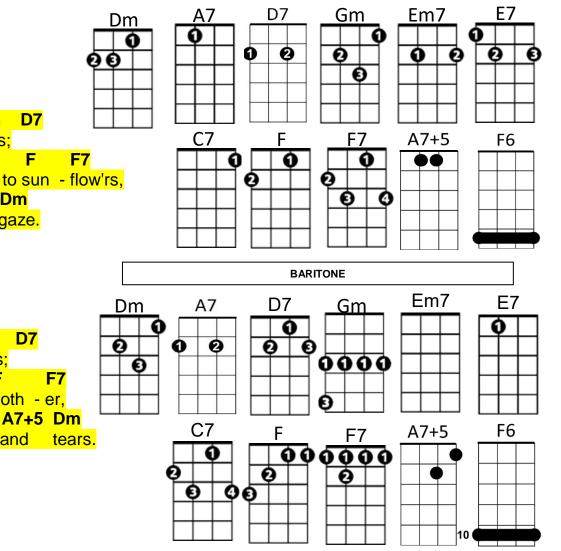
A7 A7+5 A7

Chorus:

Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, 00 Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, Gm Dm Gm Dm **D7** Dm Swift - ly flow the days: F Gm **C7 F7** Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs, Em7 **A7** Dm Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7Sun-rise, sun-set,Dm Gm Dm A7Sun- rise, sun- set,Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7Swift-ly fly the years;Gm C7 F F7One season following anoth - er,Gm A7Gm A7Laden with hap-pi-ness..andtears.

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

E7 Am E7 Am Is this the little girl I car - ried? Am **E7** Am **A7** Is this the little boy at play? Dm **A7** Dm I don't remember growing older -**B7 E7** В When did they?

Am **E7 E7** Am When did she get to be a beau - ty? **E7** Am A7 Am When did he grow to be so tall? A7 Dm B7 **E7** Dm Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

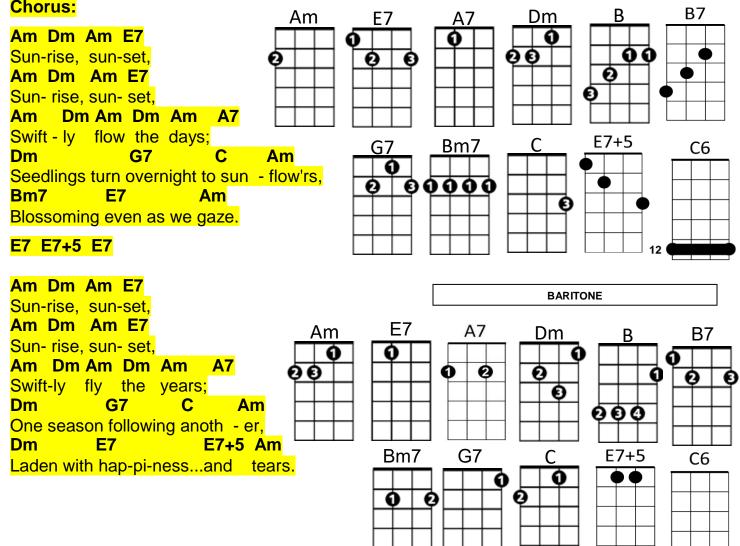
E7 Am E7 Am What words of wisdom can I give them, **E7** Am A7 Am How can I help to ease their way? Dm **A7** Dm Now they must learn from one another, B7 E7 B Day by day.

Am **E7** Am E7 They look so natural to-geth - er. Am **E7** Am A7 Just like two newlyweds should be. Dm Dm B7 E7 A7 Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

Chorus:

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

DmA7DmA7Is this the little girl I car - ried?DmA7DmD7Is this the little boy at play?GmD7GmI don't remember growing older -Em7E7A7When did they?

DmA7DmA7When did she get to be a beau - ty?DmA7DmD7When did he grow to be so tall?GmD7GmE7A7Wasn't it yesterday when theywere small?

A7 A7+5 A7

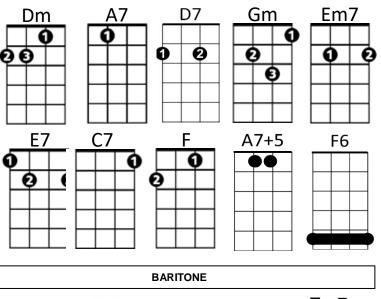
Chorus:

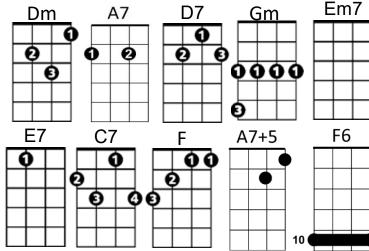
Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, Gm Dm Gm Dm **D7** Dm Swift - ly flow the days: F Gm **C7** Dm Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs, Em7 **A7** Dm Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set. Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm **D7** Swift-ly fly the years; F Gm **C7** Dm One season following anoth - er, Gm **A7** A7+5 Dm Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears. DmA7DmA7What words of wisdom can I give them,
DmDmD7DmA7DmD7How can I help to ease their way?GmD7GmD7GmNow they must learn from one another,
Em7 E7A7Day by day.Day by day.

DmA7DmA7They look so natural to-geth - er.DmA7DmD7Just like two newlyweds should be.GmD7GmE7A7Is there a canopy in store for me?

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6





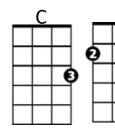
Sunshine on My Shoulders (John Denver / Michael C Taylor / Richard L Dick Kniss)

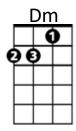
Intro: CF4x

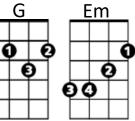
Chorus:

С F C F C FCF Sunshine, on my shoulders, makes me happy. С F С F Dm G Sunshine, in my eyes, can make me cry F C F С FCF С Sunshine, on the water, looks so lovely. С F С F С **FCF** Sunshine, almost always, make me high

C Dm Em F С F Em F If I had a d ay, that I could give you Dm Em Dm G С F I'd give to you, a day, just like today. Em F F Em F C Dm С If I had a song, that I could sing for you. F Dm Em F С Dm Em С I'd sing a song, to make you feel this way.





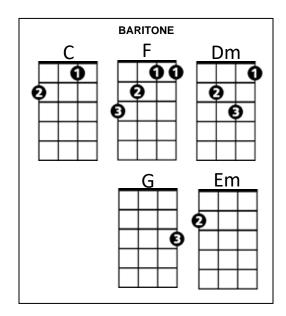


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Dm Em F F Em F С If I had a tale that I could tell you Dm Em F Dm G С I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile F Em F C Dm Em F С If I had a wish that I could wish for you Dm Em F Dm Em F С С I'd make a wish for sunshine for all the while

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCF C F C FSunshine, almost always, make me highCFCF CSunshine, almost al - ways



Sunshine Superman (Donovan)

G7

Intro: C7

C7

Sunshine c ame softly through my a-window today

Could've tripped out easy but I've

a-changed my ways

F

It'll take time, I know it, but in a while **C7**

You're gonna be mine, I know it, we'll do it in style **G7 F**

'Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine

C7 I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

C7

Superman or Green Lantern, ain't got nothing on me I can make like a turtle and dive for – pearls in the sea

F

A-you can just sit there a-thinkin',

on your velvet throne

C7

About all the rainbows, you can have for your own **G7 F**

'Cause I've made my mind up you're going to be mine

C7

I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

C7

Everybody's hustlin' just to have a little scene When I say we'll be cool I think that, you know what I mean

F

We stood on a beach at sunset,

do you remember when?

C7

I know a beach where, baby, it never ends

G7

When you've made your mind up forever to be mine ...

F

C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind

Cause I made my mind up you're going to be mine

C7 I'll tell you right now, Any trick in the book now, baby, a-that I can find

G7 F C7 (2x)

C7

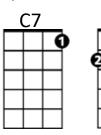
mine.

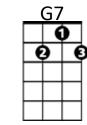
Superman or Green Lantern ain't got a-nothin' on me I can make like a turtle and dive for your pearls in the sea, yeah! F A-you can just sit there a-thinkin', on your velvet throne **C7** About all the rainbows, you can have for your own **G7** When you've made your mind up F **C7** forever to be mine ... I'll pick up your hand and slowly blow your little mind **G7** F When you've made your mind up forever to be

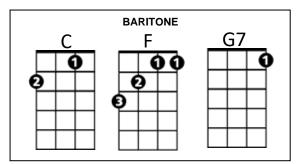
C7

I'll pick up you hand - I'll pick up your hand and slowly - blow your little mind Blow your little mind **(repeat to fade)**

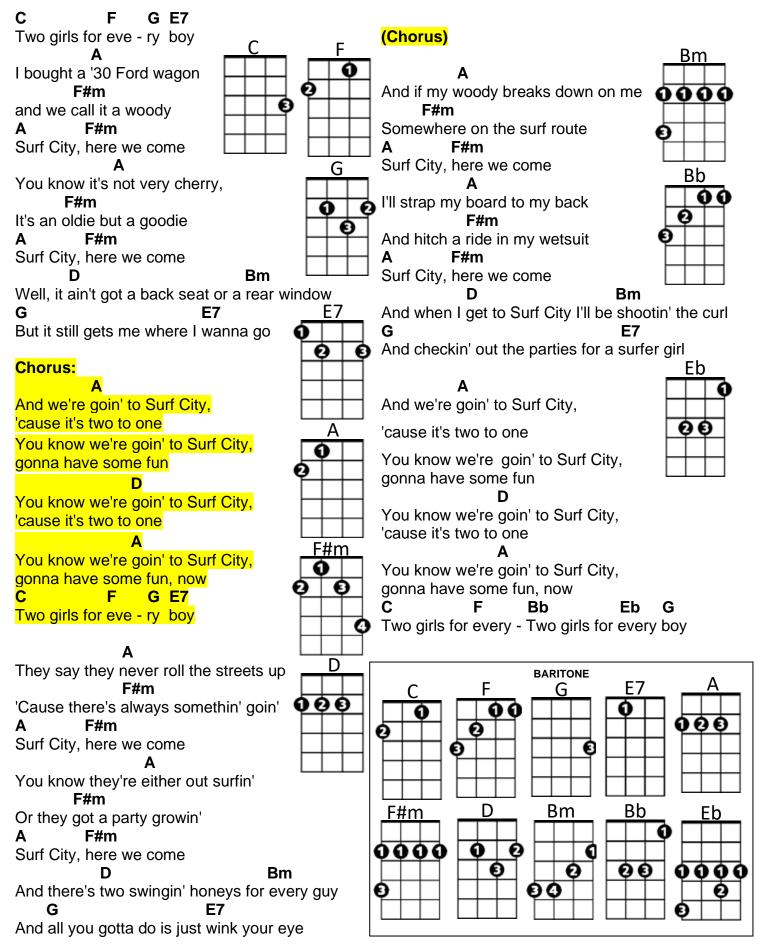
F







Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)



SUSIE Q (Hawkins/Lewis/Broadwater) Key A

Intro: (7 measures of A7)

A7

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q **D F7 E7 A7** Oh Susie Q, baby I love you - Susie Q

A7

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk D F7 I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk E7 A7 Susie Q



A7

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true D
F7 Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue E7
A7 Susie Q

A7

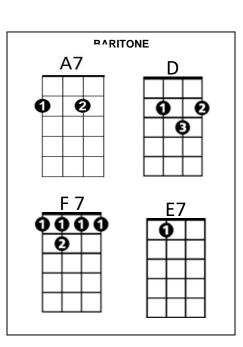
Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine D
F7 Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time E7
A7 Susie Q

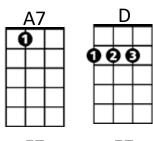
[Repeat Verse 1/2]

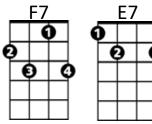
[Repeat Verse 1] (sing 1 octave higher)

Outro:

A7 (to fade) Oh Susie Q







Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (C)

C Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river Dm You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her C And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there Em F And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China. C Dm And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her, C Dm Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer, C That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

Em F And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind C F And you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect body C with her mind.

С

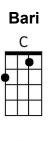
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water Dm And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said, Em 'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them' Dm But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open Dm For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. Bridge. С Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river. Dm She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter, С And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor, Em And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers. Dm There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning Dm They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever, While Suzanne holds the mirror. Bridge.





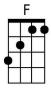












Suzanne (Leonard Cohen) (G)

G Su-zanne takes you down to her place near the river Am You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her G And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there Bm C And she feeds you tea and oranges, that come all the way from China. G And just when you mean to tell her, that you have no love to give her, G Then she gets you on her wavelength, and she lets the river answer, G That you've always been her lover.

Bridge

BmCAnd you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blindGCAnd you know that she will trust you, for she's touched your perfect bodyGwith her mind.

G

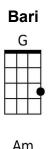
•
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Am
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower G
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him, he said,
Bm C
'All men will be sailors then, un-til the sea shall free them'
G Am
But he himself was broken, long be-fore the sky would open
G Am G
For-saken, almost human, He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone. Bridge.
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
G
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river.
Am
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter,
G
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor,
Bm C
And she shows you where to look a-mong the garbage and the flowers.
G Am
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
G Am
•
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever,
G
While Suzanne holds the mirror. Bridge.
White Ouzume house the minor. Druge.





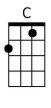












Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

С Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river Dm You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her Dm Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer That you've always been her lover

Em And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And you know that she will trust you, For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

С

And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water

Dm

And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower

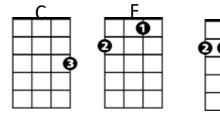
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said Em

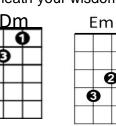
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'

С

But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open С Dm С

Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone



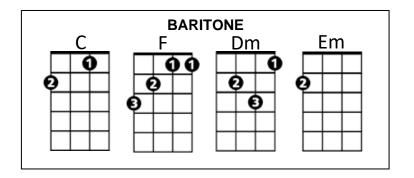


0

Em And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind And you think maybe you'll trust him, For he's touched your perfect body with his mind С Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river

Dm She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor Em And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers Dm There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind And you know you can trust her, For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown C7

They all sigh and wanna' die for…sweet Georgia Brown **F A7** I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town **G7**

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

DmA7DmA7Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't metFD7Georgia claimed her, Georgia named herG7C7FSweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown C7

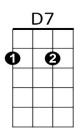
They all sigh and wanna' die for…sweet Georgia Brown **F A7** I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

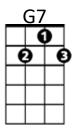
D7

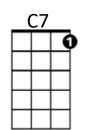
All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown **G7**

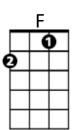
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

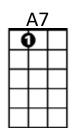
DmA7DmA7Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!FFD7G7C7Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia BrownFD7G7C7FD7G7C7FBeorgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown

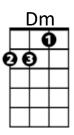


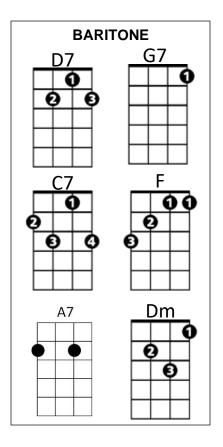












С

Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

C7FAnd pack them as she starts another dayFmCarefully she makes her way,CAmBeside the mountain streamDmG7CG7As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

CFMy sweet lady of Waiahole,
CShe's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, sitting by the highway)
DmDmSelling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)G7CG7CAnd her green and ripe banana

С

Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

C7

G7

She watched the sun creep through the valley ${\bf F}_{\underline{\ }}$

sky

Fm

Smiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow, Am

Continue moves on

Dm

And starts her journey through the highway rising **C G7** sun

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental verse (OPTIONAL)

С

Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits
C7 F

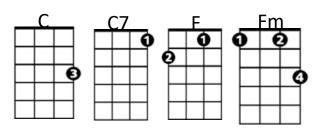
And pack them as she ends another day Fm Carefully she makes her way, C Am Beside the mountain stream Dm G7 C G7 As she sings and island chant of long ago

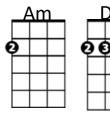
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

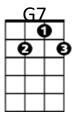
С

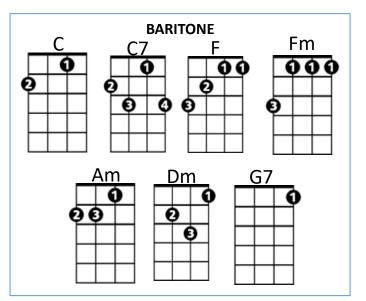
C Dm

Selling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya) G7 C G7 C G7 C And her green and ripe banana









Sweet Lady of Waiahole (Bruddah Waltah)

F

Early in the morning, she would gather all her island fruits

F7BbAnd pack them as she starts another dayBbmCarefully she makes her way,FDmBeside the mountain streamGmC7FC7As she sings and island chant of long ago

Chorus

FBbMy sweet lady of Waiahole,
FShe's sitting by the highway
(by the highway, by the highway)GmSelling her papaya
(papaya - pa pa paya)C7FC7FAnd her green and ripe banana

F

Walking down her damp and rocky road her humble wagon stops

F7BbShe watched the sun creep through the valley skyBbmFSmiles and wipes the sweat off from her brow,
DmContinue moves on
GmC7And starts her journey through the highway risingFC7sun

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental verse (Optional)

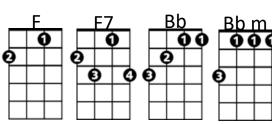
F

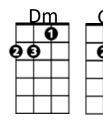
Later in the evening, she would gather all her island fruits

F7BbAnd pack them as she ends another dayBbmCarefully she makes her way,FDmBeside the mountain streamGmC7FC7As she sings and island chant of long ago

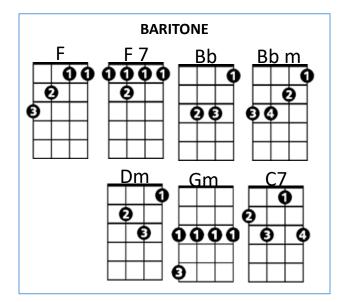
(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

FGmSelling her papaya (papaya pa pa paya)C7FC7FC7FAnd her green and ripe banana





	_(27		
þ			•	þ



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben) (C)

С **G7** There once was a farmer who took a young miss, In back of the barn where he gave her a -С **G7** Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -С **G7** Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -**G7** Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus С

G7

Sweet violets, sweeter than all the roses, Covered all over from head to toe, FC С Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

С **G7** The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a-G7 Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -**G7** Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -G7 Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is - Chorus

С **G7** The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -С **G7** Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -**G7** Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -С **G7** End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his – Chorus



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G

D7

There once was a farmer who took a young miss In back of the barn where he gave her a -

G

D7

Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -

G

D7

Manners that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -

G

D7

Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus:

G D7 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses, Covered all over from head to toe, G C G Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

G

D7

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop, And she told her father and called a-

G

D7

Taxi which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl –

G

D7

Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off –

G

D7

Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

D7

The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding –

G

Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -

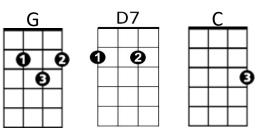
G

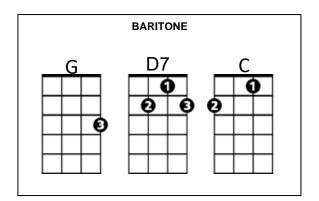
Money and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -

G

End of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





D7

D7

D7

Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key C

С

Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load **G** F I've got seven women on my mind **C** Four that wanna own me, **G** Two that wanna stone me **F C** One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

AmFCTake it easy, take it ea - syDmFDon't let the sound of your own wheelsAmDrive you crazyFCLighten up while you still canFCDon't even try to understandDmFJust find a place to make your standCAnd take it easyAnd take it easy

С

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona G F Such a fine sight to see C G It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford F C Slowin' down to take a look at me Am G F C Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be Dm F I gotta know if your sweet love Am Is gonna save me FCWe may lose and we may win,FCThough we may never be here againDmFCSo open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

C G F / C G F C / Am G F C / Dm F Am G

C Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load **G** F Got a world of trouble on my mind **C G** Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, **F C** She's so hard to find

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 F
 C

 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

 F
 C

 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh

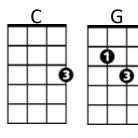
 F
 C
 G

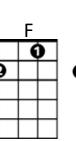
 Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy

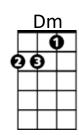
 C
 G
 F

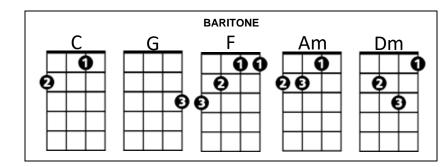
Am

We oughta take it e - e - asy









Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key D

D

Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load

AGI've got seven women on my mindDFour that wanna own me,ATwo that wanna stone meGDOne says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Bm D G Take it easy, take it ea - sy Em G Don't let the sound of your own wheels Bm Drive you crazy D Lighten up while you still can G Don't even try to understand Em Just find a place to make your stand D And take it easy

D

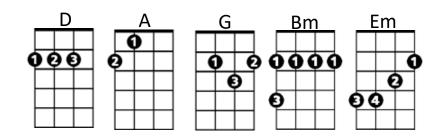
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona A G Such a fine sight to see D A It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford G D Slowin' down to take a look at me Bm A G D Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be Em G I gotta know if your sweet love Bm Is gonna save me GDWe may lose and we may win,GDThough we may never be here againEmGDSo open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

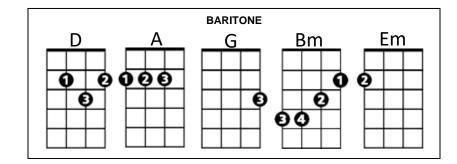
DAG/DAGD/BmAGD/EmGBmA

D Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load A Got a world of trouble on my mind D A Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, G D She's so hard to find

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GDOh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh ohGDOh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh ohGDAGBB





Take It Easy (Jackson Browne / Glenn Frey) Key G

G

Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load **D C**

l've got seven women on my mind **G** Four that wanna own me, **D** Two that wanna stone me **C G** One says she's a friend of mine

Chorus:

Em С G Take it easy, take it ea - sy Am Don't let the sound of your own wheels Em Drive you crazy G Lighten up while you still can G Don't even try to understand Am Just find a place to make your stand G And take it easy

G

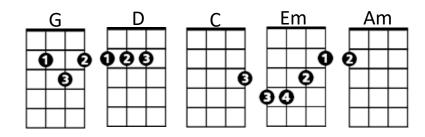
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona D C Such a fine sight to see G D It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford C G Slowin' down to take a look at me Em D C G Come on, ba -by, don't say may-be Am C I gotta know if your sweet love Em Is gonna save me CGWe may lose and we may win,CGThough we may never be here againAmCGSo open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

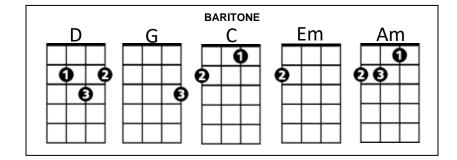
G D C / G D C G / Em D C G / Am C Em D

G Well I'm a runnin' down the road Try'n to loosen my load D C Got a world of trouble on my mind G D Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, C G She's so hard to find

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & G \\ \text{Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh} \\ C & G \\ \text{Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh oh oh, oh oh oh} \\ C & G & D & C \\ \text{Oh oh oh, oh oh oh - Oh we got it e - e - asy} \\ G & D & C & Em \\ \end{array}$ We ought take it e - e - asy



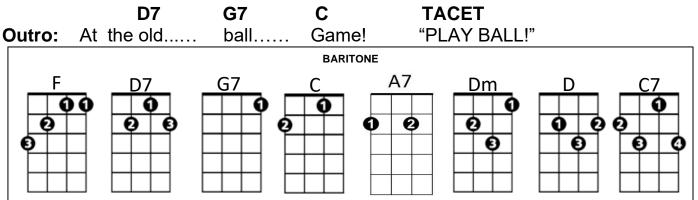


Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key C

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

Intro : Melody last line of chorus F D7 С F Ø Katie Casey was baseball mad, had the fever and had it bad **D7 G7** G Just to root for the hometown crew, *every cent, Katie spent Α7 On a Saturday her young beau, called to see if she'd like to go **D7 G7** To see a show but Miss Kate said no, I'll tell you what you can do -€ **CHORUS: G7** С **G7** С Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd **A7** Dm **G7** D ื่อ Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjack, I don't care if I never get back **G7 A7** С **C7** Let me root, root, root for the home team, if they don't win, it's a shame **D7** Δ7 D7 G7 C С For it's ONE, TWO, THREE strikes, you're out at the old ball game D Dm O 00 000 F С Katie Casey saw all the games, knew the players by their first names **D7** Told the umpire he was wrong, all along, good and strong C7 С When the score was just two to two, Katie Casey knew what to do **D7 G7 D7** Just to cheer up the boys she knew, she made the gang sing this song

(CHORUS)

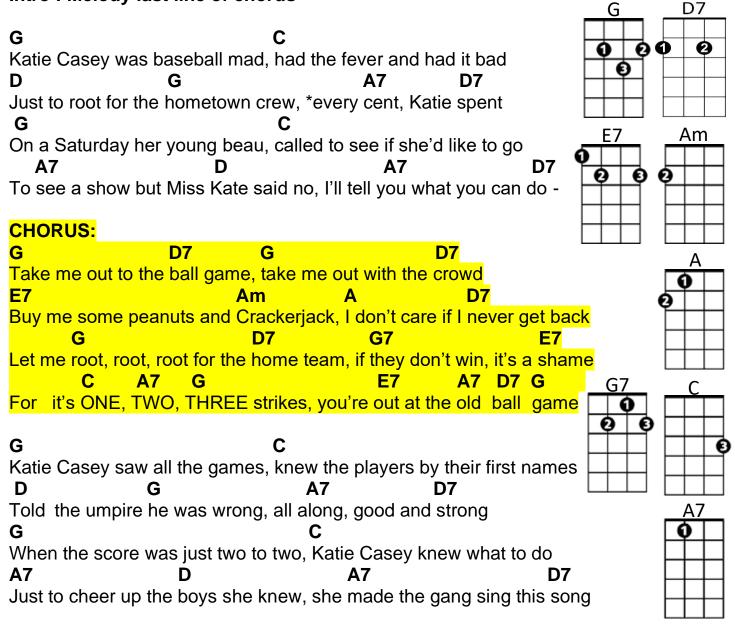


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0 the original from 1908

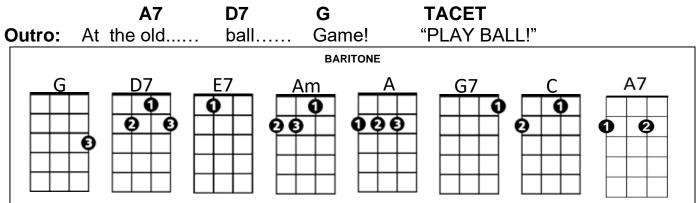
Take Me Out to the Ballgame Key G

words and music by Harry von Tilzer and Jack Norworth 1908

Intro : Melody last line of chorus



(CHORUS)



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0 the original from 1908

Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

Chorus: TACET

Take this job and shove itFI ain't working here no moreCMy woman done left took all the reasonD7G7I was working forCYa better not try to stand in my wayFCAs I'm walking out that doorFCYou can take this job and shove itG7CI ain't working here no more

С

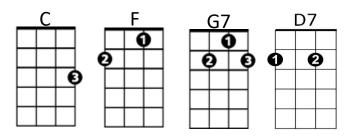
Well I been working in this factory

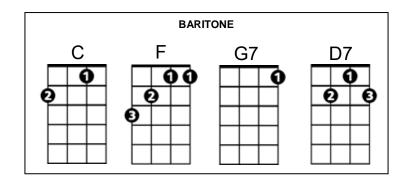
For now on fifteen years F All this time I watched my woman G7Drowning in a pool of tears C And I've seen a lot of good folks die F C Who had a lot of bills to pay F C I'd give the shirt right off of my back G C If I had the guts to say –

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C The foreman he's a regular dog The line boss he's a fool F He got a brand new flat top haircut G7Lord he thinks he's cool C One of these days I'm gonna blow my top F C And that sucker he's gonna pay F C I can't wait to see their faces G C When I get the nerve to say-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: GFCG 5x

G They get up every morning, From your alarm clock's warning, G Take the 8:15 into the city There's a whistle up above, And people pushing, people shoving, And the girls who try to look pretty And if your train's on time You can get to work by nine, С And start your slaving job to get your pay If you ever get annoyed, Look at me I'm self-employed, С I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be ...

Chorus:

GFTaking care of business, every dayCGTaking care of business, every wayGFI've been taking care of business, it's allmine,CGTaking care of business, and workingovertime

Work out! GFCG

G

If it were easy as fishing, F You could be a musician, C G If you could make sounds loud or mellow Get a second-hand guitar; F Chances are you'll go far, C G If you get in with the right bunch of fellows GFPeople see you having fun, just a-lying in the
sun,
CGCGTell them that you like it this way
FIt's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-
employed,
CGGWe love to work at nothing all day - and we
be...

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental) G F Take good care, of my business C G When I'm away, every day whoo!

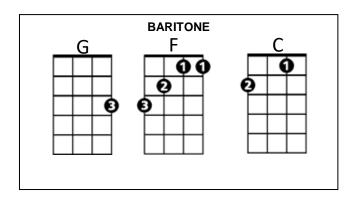
(First Verse)

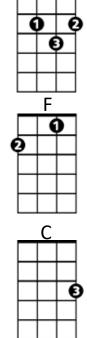
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(4x) G F Taking care of business C G Taking care of business

<mark>(Chorus) (2x</mark>)

GFTaking care of businessCGTaking care of business





G

Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1741 5x

1 They get up every morning, 7 From your alarm clock's warning, 4 1 Take the 8:15 into the city There's a whistle up above, 7 And people pushing, people shoving, 4 1 And the girls who try to look pretty And if your train's on time 7 You can get to work by nine, 4 7 You can get to work by nine, 7 You can get to work by nine, 7 You can get to work by nine, 7 Look at me I'm self-employed, 4 1 I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

17Taking care of business, every day41Taking care of business, every way17I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,41Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1741

1

If it were easy as fishing, 7 You could be a musician, 4 1 If you could make sounds loud or mellow Get a second-hand guitar; 7 Chances are you'll go far, 4 1 If you get in with the right bunch of fellows 17People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,41Tell them that you like it this way7It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-
employed,
41We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental) 1 7 Take good care, of my business 4 1 When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(4x)

17Taking care of business41Taking care of business

<mark>(Chorus) (2x</mark>)

17Taking care of business441Taking care of business

1	4	7
Α	D	G
Bb	Eb	Ab
В	E	Α
С	F	Bb
D	G	С
E	Α	D
F	Bb	Eb
G	С	F

Talking In Your Sleep Key Am (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

Intro: Am G Am x4

Am G An	n
When you close your eyes and you go to sleep,	
Am G Am	
And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat	
Am G An	n
I can hear t he things that you're dreaming about	
Am	G Am
When you open up your heart and the truth comes ou	t

Chorus:

Dm A	m				
You tell me that you want me, you te	ell	me that you need me			
Dm	F	G			
You tell me that you love me, and I k	kn	ow that I'm right, 'cause I hear it in the	ni	ght	t
Am O	G	Am			
hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talking in your sleep			
Am O	G	Am			
I hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talking in your sleep			

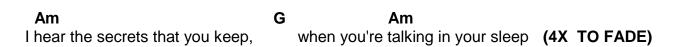
AmG AmWhen I hold you in my arms at night,AmG AmDon't you know you're sleepi ng in the spot lightAmG AmAnd all your dreams that you keep insideAmG AmYou're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide

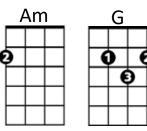
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

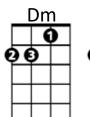
Am	G	Am	
I hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talking in your sleep	
Am	G	Am	
I hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talking in your sleep	
Am		G Am	

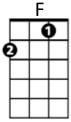
When you close your eyes and you fall asleep, **Am G Am** Everything about you is a mystery

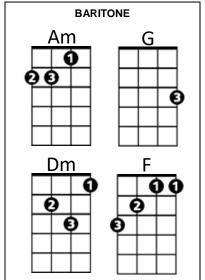
(Chorus)











Talking In Your Sleep Key Dm (George Canler / James Marinos / Michael Skill / Peter Solley / Walter Palamarchuk)

Intro: Dm C Dm x4

C Dm Dm When you close your eyes and you go to sleep, Dm C Dm And it's down to the sound of a heartbeat C Dm Dm I can hear the things that you're dreaming about C Dm Dm When you open up your heart and the truth comes out

Chorus:

Dm

Dm

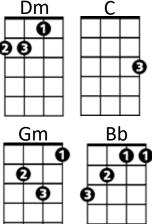
(Chorus)

Dm

Dm

Dm

When I hold you in my arms at night,



Gm	Dn	<mark>n</mark>			\square	
You tell me that you want me, you	l tell	me that you nee	<mark>d me</mark>			
Gm	В	b	C			
You tell me that you love me, and	l kn	now that I'm right,	'cause I hear it in	the ni	i ght	
Dm	С	Dm				
I hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talk	king in your sleep			
Dm	С	Dm				
I hear the secrets that you keep,		when you're talk	king in your sleep			

С

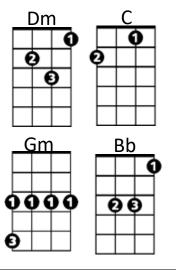
С

BARITONE C Dm Dm C Dm Don't you know you're sleeping in the spot light ื่อ C Dm € And all your dreams that you keep inside C Dm You're telling me the secrets that you just can't hide Gm Dm

when you're talking in your sleep

when you're talking in your sleep

Dm



Dm

Dm

C Dm When you close your eyes and you fall asleep, C Dm Dm

Everything about you is a mystery

I hear the secrets that you keep,

I hear the secrets that you keep,

(Chorus)

Dm С Dm when you're talking in your sleep (4X TO FADE) I hear the secrets that you keep,

Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key C

CFLaura and Tommy were lovers,
CFHe wanted to give her everything,
AmDmFlowers, presents,
GG7And most of all a wedding-ring.

CFHe saw a sign for a stock-car race,
CFA thousand dollar prize it read.
AmDmHe couldn`t get Laura on the phone,
GG7So to her mother Tommy said.

CDmTell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
CTell Laura, I may be late,
DmDmGCI`ve got something to do, that cannot wait.

CFHe drove his car to the racing ground,CFHe was the youngest driver there.AmDmThe crowd roared as they started the race,GG7Round the track they dro ve at a deadly pace.

CFNo-one knows what happened that day,CFHow his car overturned in flames.AmDmBut as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,GG7With his dying breath they heard him say.

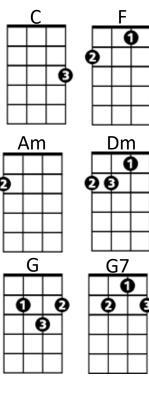
C Dm Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her, C Dm Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her – G C Will never die.

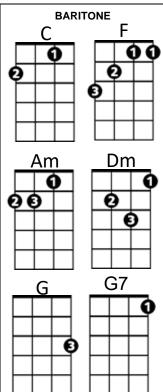
C F

Now in the chapel Laura prays, C F For her Tommy who passed away, Am Dm It was just for Laura he lived and died, G G7 Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

C Dm Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her, C Dm Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her – G C

Will never die.





Tell Laura I Love Her (Jeff Barry / Ben Raleigh) Key G

GCLaura and Tommy were lovers,
GCHe wanted to give her everything,
EmAmFlowers, presents,
DD7And most of all a wedding-ring.

GCHe saw a sign for a stock-car race,
GCA thousand dollar prize it read.
EmAmHe couldn`t get Laura on the phone,
DD7So to her mother Tommy said.

GAmTell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,
GTell Laura, I may be late,
AmDGI've got something to do, that cannot wait.

GCHe drove his car to the racing ground,GCHe was the youngest driver there.EmAmThe crowd roared as they started the race,DD7Round the track they drove at a deadly pace.

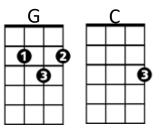
GCNo-one knows what happened that day,GCHow his car overturned in flames.EmAmBut as they pulled him from the twisted wreck,DD7With his dying breath they heard him say.

GAmTell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her,GAmTell Laura not to cry, my love for her –DGWill never die.

G C

Now in the chapel Laura prays, **G C** For her Tommy who passed away, <u>Em</u> **Am** It was just for Laura he lived and died, **D D7** Alone in the chapel she can hear him cry.

G Am Tell Laura, I love her, tell Laura, I need her, G Am Tell Laura not to cry, my love for her – D G Will never die.



Am

D7

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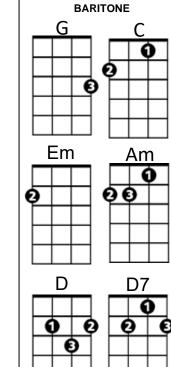
Em

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D

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Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood)

G

Along about eighteen twenty-five,

I left Tennessee very much alive

G

And I never would have gotten through the Arkansas mud G Dm

If I hadn't been a-ridin' that Tennessee stud

G

I had some trouble with my sweetheart's pa, And one of her brothers was a bad outlaw G I sent her a letter by my Uncle Fud G Dm

Then I rode away on the Tennessee stud

CHORUS:

G	F	G		
The Tennessee stud wa	<mark>is long an</mark>	d lean		
С	Bb		D	
The color of the sun and	<mark>l his eyes</mark>	were	<mark>green</mark>	
G F		G		
He had the nerve and he	e had the	blood		
(tacet)				
And there never was a h	norse like	the Te	nnessee	e stud

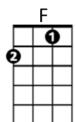
G

We drifted on down into no man's land F We crossed that river called the Rio Grande G I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal Dm G 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

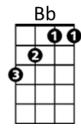
G

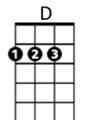
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree We got in a fight over Tennessee We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud Dm G And I got away on the Tennessee stud

G ด 6



		Dm	' า	
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(CHORUS)

G

G

Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue

Dm G 'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too

We loped right back across Arkansas

I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa

When I found that girl with the golden hair G

Dm

And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

G Stirrup to stirrup and side by side We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood Dm On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

G

There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor

A little horse colt playin' 'round the door

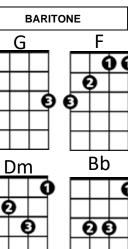
I love that girl with golden hair

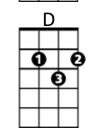
Dm

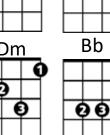
G

And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)





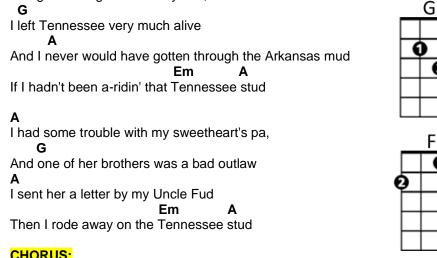


Along about eighteen twenty-five,

А

Tennessee Stud (James Driftwood) Key A

Α



CHORUS:

A G A
The Tennessee stud was long and lean
D Č E
The color of the sun and his eyes were green
A G A
He had the nerve and he had the blood
(tacet)
And there never was a horse like the Tennessee stud

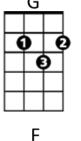
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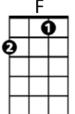
We drifted on down into no man's land G We crossed that river called the Rio Grande Α I raced my horse with a Spaniard's foal 'Til I got me a skin full of silver and gold

Α

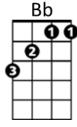
Me and the gambler, we couldn't agree We got in a fight over Tennessee Α We jerked our guns and he fell with a thud Em And I got away on the Tennessee stud

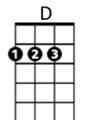
(CHORUS)





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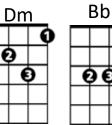


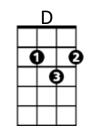
Α

Well, I got just as lonesome as a man can be A-dreaming of my girl in Tennessee The Tennessee stud's green eyes turned blue

Em

BARITONE F G ิด ื่อ Ø ً€





'Cause he was a-dreamin' of his sweetheart, too We loped right back across Arkansas I whooped her brother and I whooped her pa

When I found that girl with the golden hair

Em Α And she was a-ridin' that Tennessee mare (whoa, boy)

(CHORUS)

Α Stirrup to stirrup and side by side We crossed them mountains and the valleys wide We came to Big Muddy then we forded a flood On the Tennessee mare and the Tennessee stud

There's a pretty little baby on the cabin floor

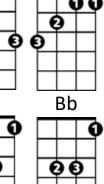
A little horse colt playin' 'round the door

I love that girl with golden hair

Em

And the Tennessee stud loves the Tennessee mare (They'se good horses)

(CHORUS)



Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key C

Intro: C Dm F Dm C F G (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

Chorus:

FC С Dm as Tennessee whiskey You're as smooth F Dm F G С You're as swe - et as strawberry wine Dm С You're as warm as a glass of brandy Dm F G С And honey. I stay stoned on your love all the time

CDmI've looked for love in all the same old placesFDmCFFound the bottom of a bottle's always dryCDmBut when you poured out your heart I didn't waste itFDmCCG'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

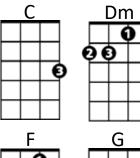
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

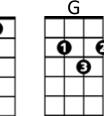
(Instrumental Chorus)

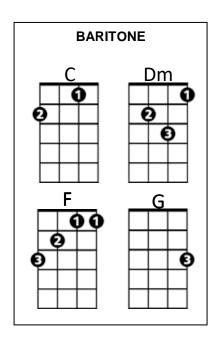
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Outro 2x)

CF CDmYou're as smoothas Tennessee whiskeyFDmCF CTennessee whiskeyTennessee whiskey







Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key D

Intro: D Em G Em D G A (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

D Em Used to spend my nights out in a barroom Em G A G D Liquor was the only love I've known Em D But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom G A Em D G And brought me back from being too far gone

Chorus:

D G D Em You're as smooth as Tennessee whiskey G Em D **G** A You're as swe - et as strawberry wine Em D You're as warm as a glass of brandy Em D **G** A And honey. I stay stoned on your love all the time

 D
 Em

 I've looked for love in all the same old places

 G
 Em

 D
 G

 A

 Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry

 D
 Em

 But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it

 G
 Em

 D
 Em

 D
 Em

 O
 Em

 A

 You poured out your heart I didn't waste it

 G
 Em

 D
 A

 'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

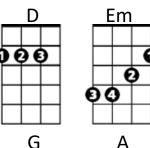
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental Chorus)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

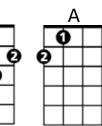
(Outro 2x)

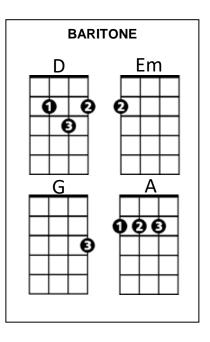
DG DEmYou're as smoothas Tennessee whiskeyGEmDG DTennessee whiskeyTennessee whiskey



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Tennessee Whiskey (Linda H Bartholomew / Dean Dillon) Key G

Intro: G Am C Am G C D (Melody for first 2 lines of verse)

G Am Used to spend my nights out in a barroom CD С Am G Liquor was the only love I've known G Am But you rescued me from reachin' for the bottom CD Am G С And brought me back from being too far gone

Chorus:

CG G Am as Tennessee whiskey You're as smooth С Am G C D You're as swe - et as strawberry wine Am G You're as warm as a glass of brandy Am C D G And honey. I stay stoned on your love all the time

G Am I've looked for love in all the same old places G CD С Am Found the bottom of a bottle's always dry G Am But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it G Am D С 'Cause there's nothing like your love to get me high, yeah!

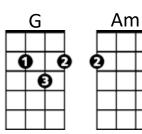
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

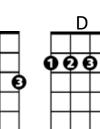
(Instrumental Chorus)

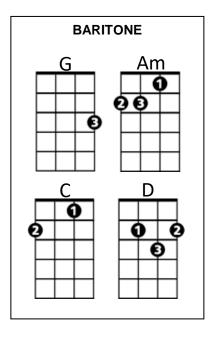
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Outro 2x)

GC GAmYou're as smoothas Tennessee whiskeyCAmGC GTennessee whiskeyTennessee whiskey







Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key C

Intro: Chords for ending

С

It's another tequila sunrise Dm G Starin' slowly cross the sky -**G7** С I said good-bye.

С

He was just a hired hand Dm G Workin' on the dreams he planned to try -**G7** С The days go by

Am

F Every night when the sun goes down Am F Am Just another lonely boy in town Dm **G7** And she's out runnin' rou - nd

С

She wasn't just another woman Dm And I couldn't keep from coming' on **G7** С It's been so long

С

Oh and it's a hollow feelin' Dm G When it comes down to dealin' friends -**G7** С It never ends.

Instrumental verse

Dm G Take another shot of courage Em Am Dm Wonder why the right words never come -**E7** Am7 D You just get numb

Ending:

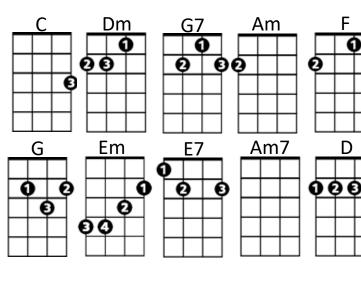
С It's another tequila sunrise G Dm This old world still looks the same ~ **G7** С Another frame.

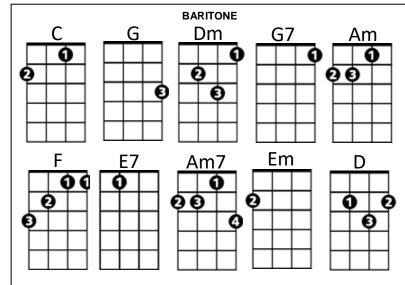
F

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D

(strum C to fade)





Tequila Sunrise (Don Henly / Glenn Frey) Key G

Intro: Chords for ending

G

It's another tequila sunrise **D** Am Starin' slowly cross the sky - **D7 G** I said good-bye.

G

He was just a hired hand **D** Am Workin' on the dreams he planned to try - **D7 G** The days go by

С

Em

Every night when the sun goes down Em C Em Just another lonely boy in town Am D7 And she's out runnin' rou - nd

G

She wasn't just another woman **D** Am And I couldn't keep from coming' on **D7 G** It's been so long

G

Oh and it's a hollow feelin' **D Am** When it comes down to dealin' friends **D7 G** It never ends.

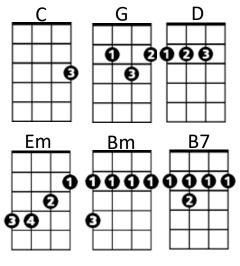
Instrumental verse

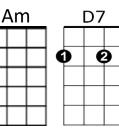
AmDTake another shot of courageBmEmMonder why the right words never come -B7Em7You just get numb

Ending:

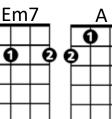
G It's another tequila sunrise D Am This old world still looks the same ~ D7 G Another frame.

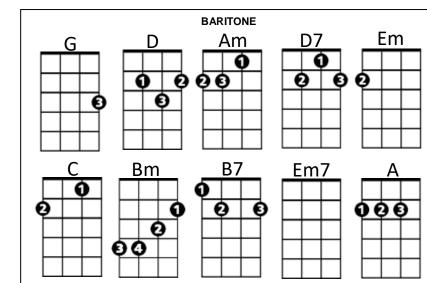
Strum G to fade



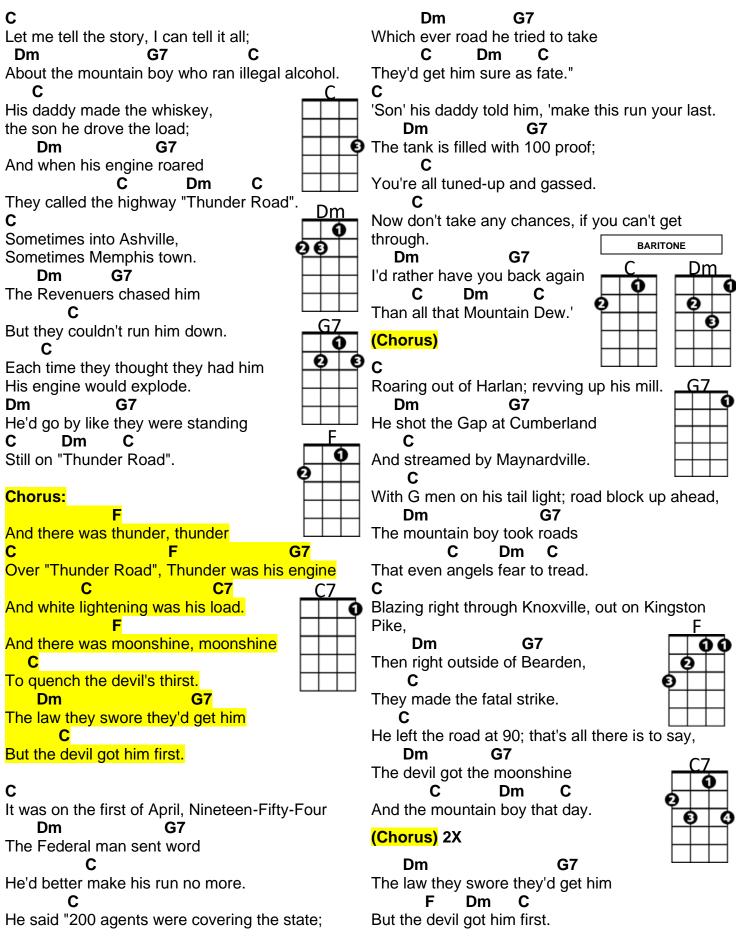


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The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)



The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)

Δm

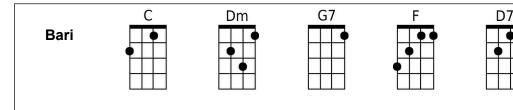
G Let me tell the story, I can tell it all; **D7** Am About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol. G His daddy made the whiskey, the son he drove the load; Am D7 And when his engine roared G Am G They called the highway "Thunder Road". G Sometimes into Ashville, Sometimes Memphis town. Am **D7** The Revenuers chased him G But they couldn't run him down. G Each time they thought they had him His engine would explode. Am D7 He'd go by like they were standing G Am G Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:

С And there was thunder, thunder **D7** С Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine G **G7** And white lightening was his load. С And there was moonshine, moonshine G To quench the devil's thirst. Am **D7** The law they swore they'd get him G But the devil got him first.

G

It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four Am D7 The Federal man sent word G He'd better make his run no more. G He said "200 agents were covering the state;



Which ever road he tried to take G G Am They'd get him sure as fate." G 'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last. **D7** Am The tank is filled with 100 proof; G You're all tuned-up and gassed. Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through. Am D7 I'd rather have you back again G Am G Than all that Mountain Dew.' Chorus

D7

G

Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill. Am **D7** He shot the Gap at Cumberland And streamed by Maynardville. With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead, Am **D7** The mountain boy took roads Am G G That even angels fear to tread. G Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike, D7 Am Then right outside of Bearden, G They made the fatal strike. G He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say, Am **D7** The devil got the moonshine G Am G And the mountain boy that day. Chorus (2X)

AmD7The law they swore they'd get himCAmGBut the devil got him first.



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The Little Old Lady From Pasedena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian) Key C

Intro: Eb G It's the little old lady from Pasadena

C The little old lady from Pasadena F (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) C Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias G D7 G (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) C Am F But parked in a rickety old garage Dm Bb G Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

C An d everybody's saying that there's nobody meaner

Than the little old lady from Pasadena F She drives real fast and she drives real hard C She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard Eb G It's the little old lady from Pasadena

С

If you see her on the street, don't try to choose her

FC(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)C

You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her **G D7 G**(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) **C Am F**

She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later Dm Bb G

'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!

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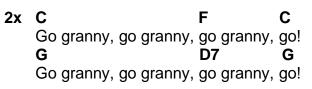
The little old lady from Pasadena

F C (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) C Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias

GD7G(Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!)CAmCAmFThe guys come to race her from miles aroundDmBbDmBbGBut she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'emdown

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

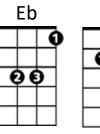
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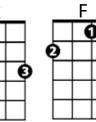


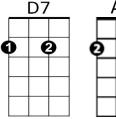
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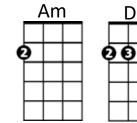
Dm

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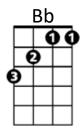


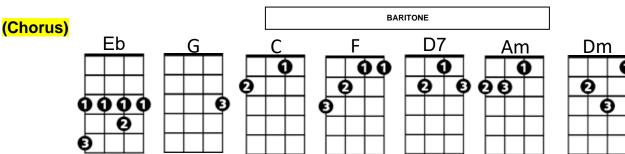


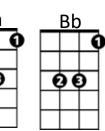


G

E







. The Little Old Lady From Pasedena (Gary L Usher / Roger Christian)

BbDIt's the little old lady from Pasadena

G The little old lady from Pasadena C G (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) G Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias D A7 D (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) G Em C But parked in a rickety old garage Am F D Is a brand new, shiny red, super-stock Dodge!

Chorus:

G

And everybody's saying that there's nobody meaner

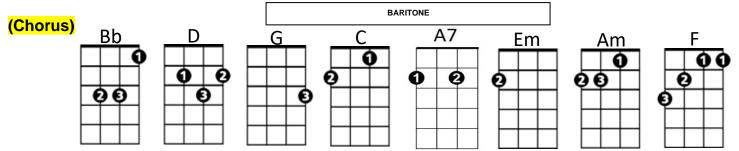
Than the little old lady from Pasadena C She drives real fast and she drives real hard G She's the terror of Colorado Boulevard Bb D It's the little old lady from Pasadena

G

If you see her on the street, don't try to choose her

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ (\text{Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!}) \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{You might drive a goer but you'll never lose her} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{A7} & \mathbf{D} \\ (\text{Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!}) \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{Em} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{She's gonna get a ticket now, sooner or later} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{D} \end{array}$

'Cause she can't keep her foot off the accelerator!



G

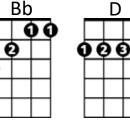
The little old lady from Pasadena

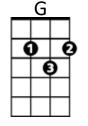
 $\begin{array}{c|c} C & G \\ (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) \\ G \\ Has a pretty little flower bed of white gardenias \\ D & A7 & D \\ (Go granny, go granny, go granny, go!) \\ G & Em & C \\ The guys come to race her from miles around \\ Am & F & D \\ But she'll give 'em a length, then she'll shut 'em down \\ \end{array}$

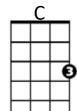
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

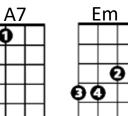
2x	G	С	G
	Go granny, go granny,	go granny,	go!
	D	A7	D
	Go granny, go granny,	go granny,	go!

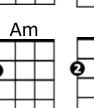
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The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C

Intro: C Csus4 4x С Am Why are there so many Dm **G7** Songs about rainbows? Cmai7 Am Dm G7 And what's on the other side С Am Dm G7 Rainbows are visions but only illusions Am Dm G7 Cmaj7 And rainbows have nothing to hide

F

So we've been told and some choose to believe it Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 I know they're wrong, wait and see F G7 Em7 A7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Dm G7 C The lovers, the dreamers, and me C Csus4 C Csus4

С Am Who said that every wish Dm **G7** Would be heard and answered Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 When wished on the morning star **G7** Am Dm С Somebody thought of that and someone believed it Dm G7 Cmai7 Am

And look what it's done so far

F

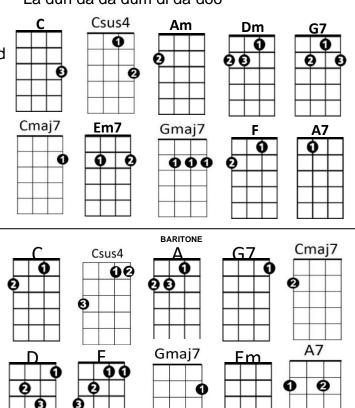
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Gmaj7 Em7 Em7 And what do we think we might see Em7 **G7** A7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Dm **G7** С The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em7 Am Cmaj7 All of us under its spell, F С Dm G7 We know that it's probably ma - gic

С Am Have you been half asleep? Dm **G7** And have you heard voices? Cmai7 Am Dm G7 I've heard them calling my name С Am Is this the sweet sound Dm **G7** That called the young sailors? Cmaj7 Am Dm G7 The voice might be one and the same

F

l've heard it too many times to ignore it Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 It's something that I'm supposed to be

F **G7** Em7 **A7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Dm **G7** С The lovers, the dreamers, and me Cmaj7 Em7 Am La da da di da da dum F **G7** С La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key F

Intro: F Fsus4 4x F Dm Why are there so many Gm **C7** Songs about rainbows? Fmai7 Dm Gm C7 And what's on the other side F Dm Gm C7 Rainbows are visions but only illusions Dm Gm C7 Fmaj7 And rainbows have nothing to hide

Bb

So we've been told and some choose to believe it Am7 Cmai7 Am7 I know they're wrong, wait and see Bb **C7** Am7 **D7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Gm **C7** F The lovers, the dreamers, and me F Fsus4 F Fsus4

F Dm Who said that every wish Gm **C7** Would be heard and answered Fmaj7 Dm Gm C7 When wished on the morning star **C7** F Dm Gm Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

Gm C7 Fmai7 Dm And look what it's done so far

Bb

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Am7 Cmaj7 Am7 And what do we think we might see **C7** Am7 **D7** Bb Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Gm **C7** F The lovers, the dreamers, and me Am7 Dm Fmaj7 All of us under its spell, F Gm C7 Bb We know that it's probably ma - gic

F Dm Have you been half asleep? Gm **C7** And have you heard voices? Fmai7 Dm Gm C7 I've heard them calling my name F Dm Is this the sweet sound Gm **C7** That called the young sailors? Fmai7 Dm Gm C7 The voice might be one and the same

Bb

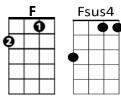
I've heard it too many times to ignore it Am7 Cmai7 Am7 It's something that I'm supposed to be

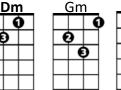
Bb **C7** Am7 **D7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Gm **C7** F The lovers, the dreamers, and me Am7 Dm Fmaj7 La da da di da da dum Bb **C7** F La duh da da dum di da doo

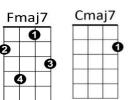
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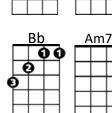
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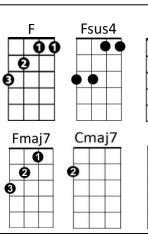


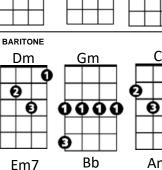


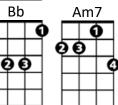
C7

C7

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The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key G

Intro: G Gsus4 4x G Em Why are there so many Am **D7** Songs about rainbows? Gmai7 Em Am D7 And what's on the other side G Em Am D7 Rainbows are visions but only illusions Em Am D7 Gmaj7 And rainbows have nothing to hide

С

So we've been told and some choose to believe it Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7 I know they're wrong, wait and see C D7 Bm7 E7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Am D7 G The lovers, the dreamers, and me G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G Em Who said that every wish Am **D7** Would be heard and answered Gmaj7 Em Am D7 When wished on the morning star **D7** Em Am G Somebody thought of that and someone believed it Am D7 Gmai7 Em

And look what it's done so far

С

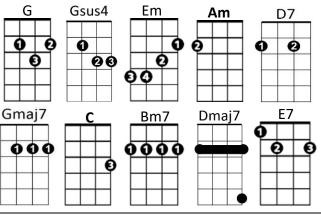
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Dmaj7 Bm7 Bm7 And what do we think we might see **D7** Bm7 **E7** С Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Am **D7** G The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em Bm7 Gmaj7 All of us under its spell, G Am D7 С We know that it's probably ma - gic

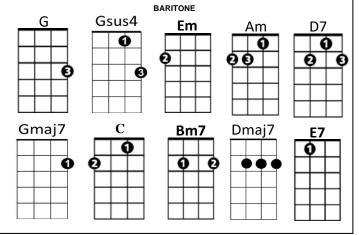
G Em Have you been half asleep? Am **D7** And have you heard voices? Gmai7 Em Am D7 I've heard them calling my name G Em Is this the sweet sound Am D7 That called the young sailors? Gmaj7 Em Am D7 The voice might be one and the same

С

l've heard it too many times to ignore it **Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7** It's something that I'm supposed to be

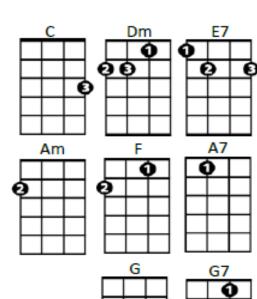
С D7 Bm7 **E7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection D7 Am G The lovers, the dreamers, and me Bm7 Em Gmaj7 La da da di da da dum С **D7** G La duh da da dum di da doo





The Way (Tony Scalzo, et. al. 1977)

Am Dm They made up their minds and they started packing Am They left before the sun came up that day A7 Dm An exit to eternal summer slacking Am E7 Am **E7** But where were they going without ever knowing the way? Am Dm They drank up the wine and they got to talking Am They now had more important things to say A7 Dm And when the car broke down they started walking Am **F7** Am G Where were they going without ever knowing the way?



<mark>Chorus:</mark>

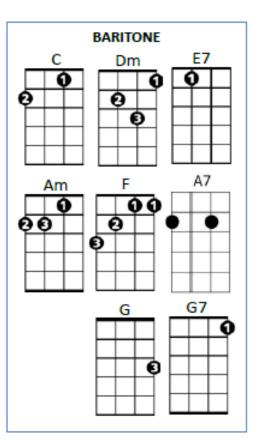
С		G	
Anyone can see the road that t	they walk on is pa	aved v	<mark>ith gold</mark>
Am E7			
It's always summer, they'll nev	<mark>er get cold</mark>		
F	С	G	G7
They'll never get hungry, they'l	l never get old ar	nd grey	/
С	G		
You can see their shadows wa	ndering off some	where	
Am	E7		
They won't make it home, but t	hey really don't c	are	
F	С	G	E7
They wanted the highway, they	/'re happier there	today	<mark>v, today</mark>

AmDmTheir children woke up, and they couldn't find themE7AmThey left before the sun came up that dayA7DmThey just drove off and left it all behind 'emAmE7AmBut where were they going without ever knowing the way?

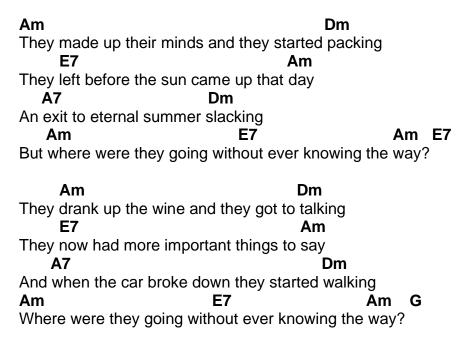
(CHORUS)

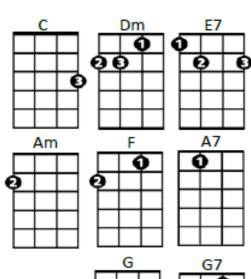
(First verse)

(CHORUS)



The Way (Tony Scalzo, et.al. 1997)





Chorus:

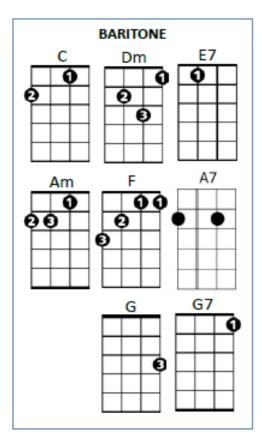
С		G	
Anyone can see the road th	at they walk or	<mark>n is paved wi</mark>	<mark>th gold</mark>
Am l	E7		
It's always summer, they'll r	<mark>never get cold</mark>		
F	С	G	G7
They'll never get hungry, the	<mark>ey'll never get (</mark>	old and grey	
С	G		
You can see their shadows	wandering off	somewhere	
Am	E7		
They won't make it home, b	out they really d	on't care	
F	С	G	E7
They wanted the highway, t	they're happier	there today,	today

AmDmTheir children woke up, and they couldn't find themE7AmThey left before the sun came up that dayA7DmThey just drove off and left it all behind 'emAmE7AmE7AmGBut where were they going without ever knowing the way?

(CHORUS)

(First verse) (drop G at end)

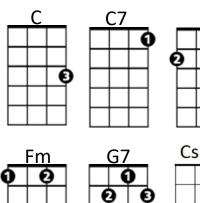
AmE7AmWhere were they going without ever knowing the way?



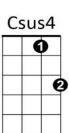
The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key C Intro: C

Chorus:

C7 F Fm С The wayward wind is a restless wind С **G7** A restless wind that yearns to wander **C7** С F Fm And he was born - the next of kin F **C G7** С The next of kin to the wayward wind



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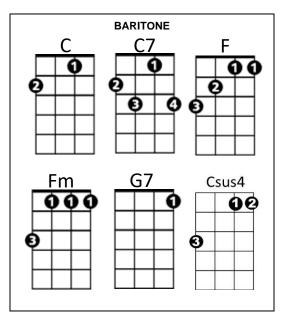
CCsus4CIn a lonely shack by a railroad trackHe spent his younger daysCsus4CAnd I guess the sound of the outward-boundG7CMade him a slave to his wand'rin ways

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CCsus4COh I met him there in a bordertownHe vowed we'd never partCsus4CCsus4CThough he tried his best to settledownG7CCI'm now alone with a broken heart

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

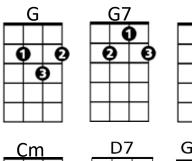
C G7 F C The next of kin to the wayward wind



The Wayward Wind (Herbert Newman / Stanley R. Lebowsky) Key G Intro: G

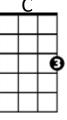
Chorus:

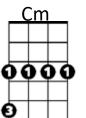
G7 С Cm G The wayward wind is a restless wind G **D7** A restless wind that yearns to wander **G7** G С Cm And he was born - the next of kin **G D**7 С G The next of kin to the wayward wind

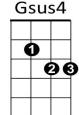


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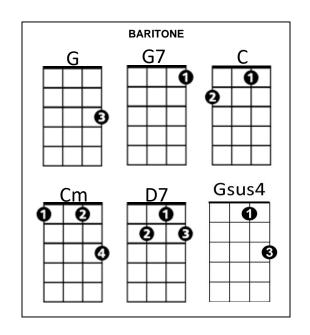
G Gsus4 G In a lonely shack by a railroad track He spent his younger days Gsus4 G And I guess the sound of the outward-bound D7 G Made him a slave to his wand'rin ways

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GGsus4GOh I met him there in a bordertownHe vowed we'd never partGGsus4GThough he tried his best to settledownD7GI'm now alone with a broken heart

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D7 C G The next of kin to the wayward wind



THE WEIGHT (Jaime Robbie Robertson)

Am

G

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

 C
 Em
 F
 C

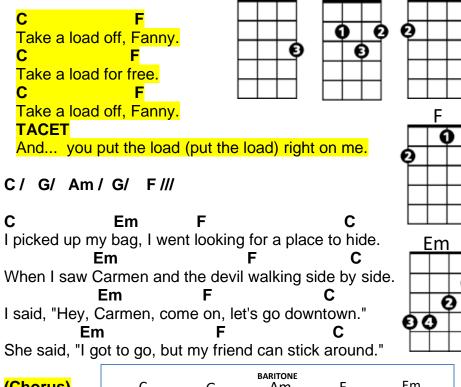
 I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
 Em
 F
 C

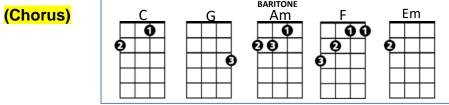
 I just need some place where I can lay my head.
 Em
 F
 C

 "Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
 Em
 F
 C

 He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.
 Em
 F
 C

Chorus:





CEmFCGo down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
EmFCIt's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day.
EmFC"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
EmFHe said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep
CCAnna Lee company."F

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 C
 Em
 F
 C

 Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
 Em
 F
 C

 He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
 Em
 F
 C

 He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
 Em
 F
 C

 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
 Em
 F
 C

 He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

<mark>(Chorus)</mark> C / G/ Am / G/ F ///

CEmFCGet your Cannonball, now, to take me down the line.EmFCMy bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's timeEmFCTo get back to Miss Fanny.You know she's the only oneEmFCWho sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Chorus) C/ G/ Am/ G/ F// C

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

CAmWay out west they have a nameCAmFor rain and wind and fireCAmThe rain is Tess the fire's JoFG7CAnd they call the wind Mariah

Am Mariah blows the stars around C Am And sends the clouds a-flying C Am Mariah makes the mountains sound F G7 C Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Am Em Mariah, Mariah F G7 C They call the wind Mariah

CAmBefore I knew Mariah's nameCAmAnd heard her wail and whiningCAmI had a gal and she had meFG7CAnd the sun was always shining

CAmBut then one day I left that galCAmI left her far behind meCAmAnd now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lostFG7CNot e-ven God can find me

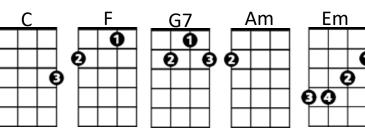
(CHORUS)

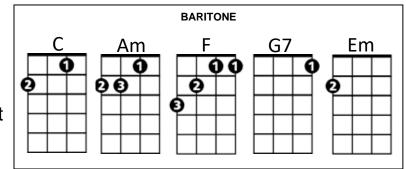
С Am Out here they've got a name for rain, С Am For wind and fire only Am С But when you're lost and all alone **G7** F С There ain't no word for lonely С Am Well I'm a lost and lonely man С Am Without a star to guide me

CAmMariah blow my love to meFG7CI need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

AmEmMariah, Mari-ahFG7CBlow my love to me





They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F

FDmWay out west they have a nameFDmFor rain and wind and fireFDmThe rain is Tess the fire's JoBbC7FAnd they call the wind Mariah

DmMariah blows the stars aroundFDmAnd sends the clouds a-flyingFDmMariah makes the mountains soundBbC7FLike folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Dm Am Mariah, Mariah Bb C7 F They call the wind Mariah

FDmBefore I knew Mariah's nameFDmAnd heard her wail and whiningFDmI had a gal and she had meBbC7FAnd the sun was always shining

FDmBut then one day I left that galFDmI left her far behind meFDmAnd now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lostBbC7FNot e-ven God can find me

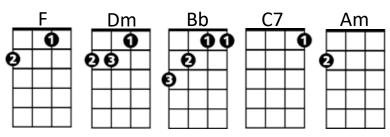
(CHORUS)

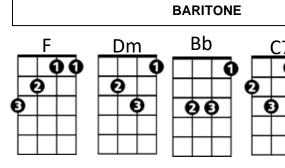
F Dm Out here they've got a name for rain, F Dm For wind and fire only F Dm But when you're lost and all alone Bb **C7** F There ain't no word for lonely F Dm Well I'm a lost and lonely man F Dm Without a star to guide me F Dm Mariah blow my love to me Bb **C7** F

I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

DmAmMariah, Mari-ahBbC7FBlow my love to me





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G

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key G

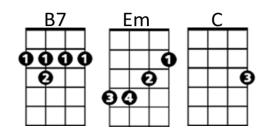
D7 G G **INTRO:** Third rate romance low rent rendezvous **D7** Sittin' at a tiny table in a ritzy restaurant She was starin' at her coffee cup G He was tryin' to keep his courage up by applyin' booze But talk was small when they talked at all, They both knew what they wanted There's no need to talk about it G **B7** Em **D7** G **B7** Em С **D7 D7** G **D7 B7** С Em And she said I've never done this before have you **D7** Third rate romance low rent rendezvous **B7** Em

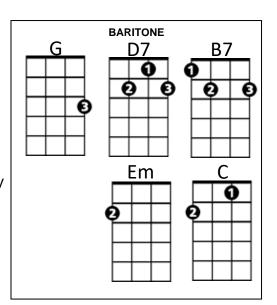
G **D7** G

And he said yes I have but only a time or two

Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)

G D7 000





G

They're old enough to figure it out and still keep it loose

С And she said you don't look like my type but I guess you'll do G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous He said I'll tell you that I love you if you want me to G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous

Then they left the bar, they got in his car and they drove away

He drove to the family inn,

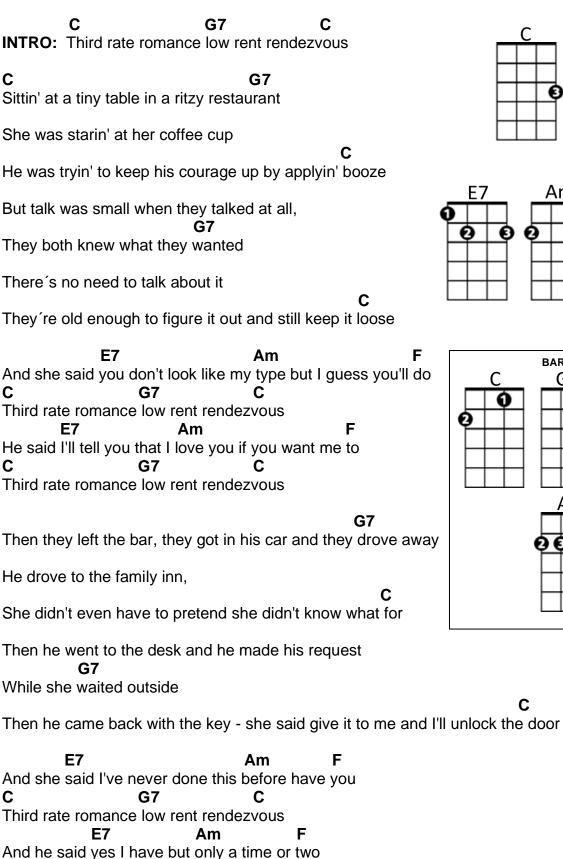
G

She didn't even have to pretend she didn't know what for

Then he went to the desk and he made his request While she waited outside

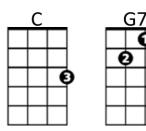
Then he came back with the key - she said give it to me and I'll unlock the door

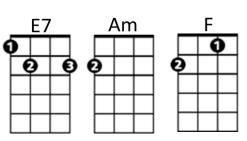
Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C

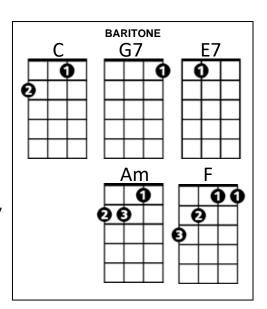


С **G7** С

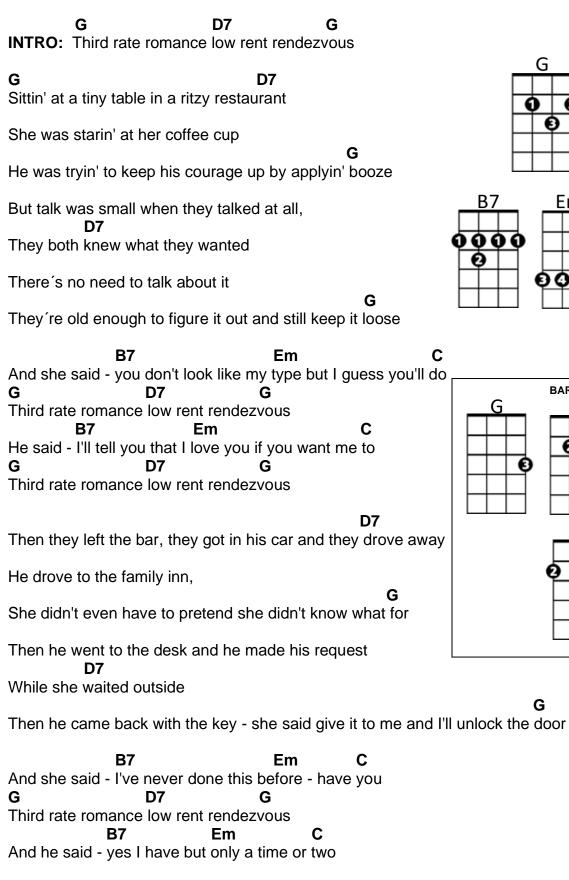
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)



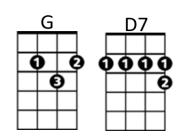


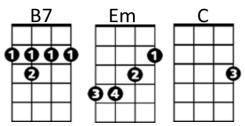


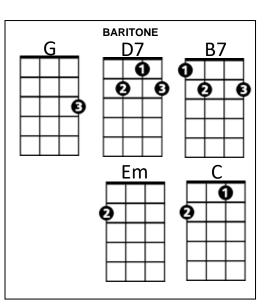
С



G **D7** G Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)

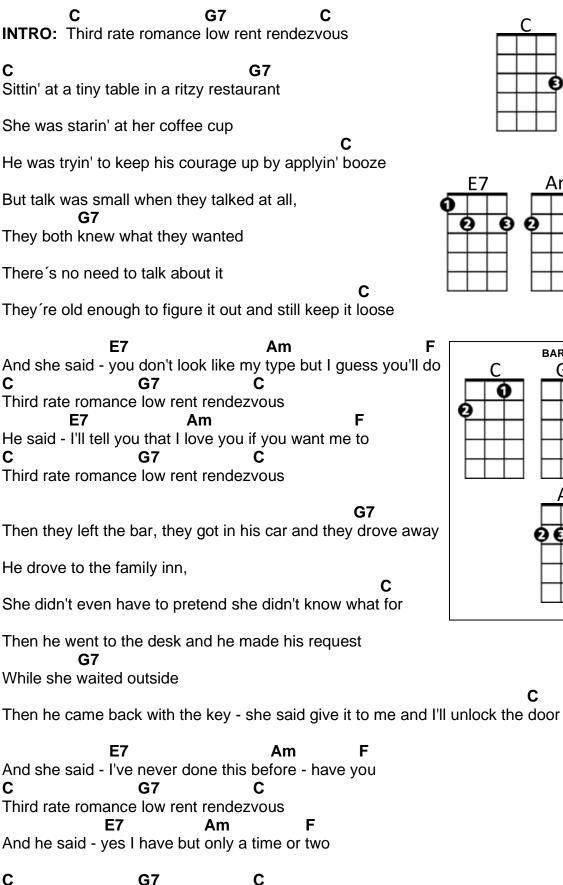




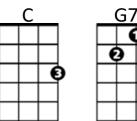


G

Third Rate Romance (Russell Smith) Key C



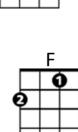
Third rate romance low rent rendezvous (3X)

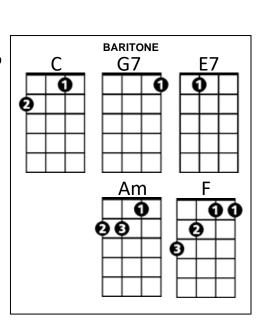


Am

E7

Ø 0





С

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

CFCThis land is your land and this land is my land
GGCFrom California to the N ew York island
FFFrom the redwood forest
CCTo the Gulf Stream watersCGCThis land was made for you and me

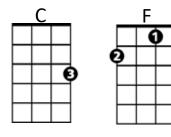
CFCAs I went walking that ribbon of highwayGCAnd I saw above me that endless skywayFCI saw below me that golden valleyGCThis land was made for you and me

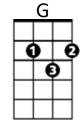
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot-steps} \\ \hline G & C \\ \mbox{To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts} \\ \hline F & C \\ \mbox{All around me a voice was a-sounding} \\ \hline G & C \\ \mbox{This land was made for you and me} \\ \end{array}$

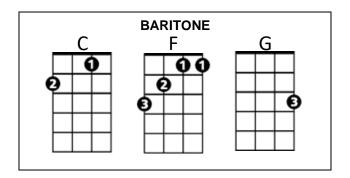
CFCThere was a big high wall there that tried to stopmeGCSign was painted, said "private property"FCPut on the back side it didn't say pathing

But on the back side it didn't say nothing **G C** That sign was made for you and me $\begin{array}{ccc} F & C \\ \mbox{When the sun come shining, then I was strolling} \\ G \\ \mbox{And the wheat fields waving} \\ C \\ \mbox{and the dust clouds rolling} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{This land was made for you and me} \end{array}$

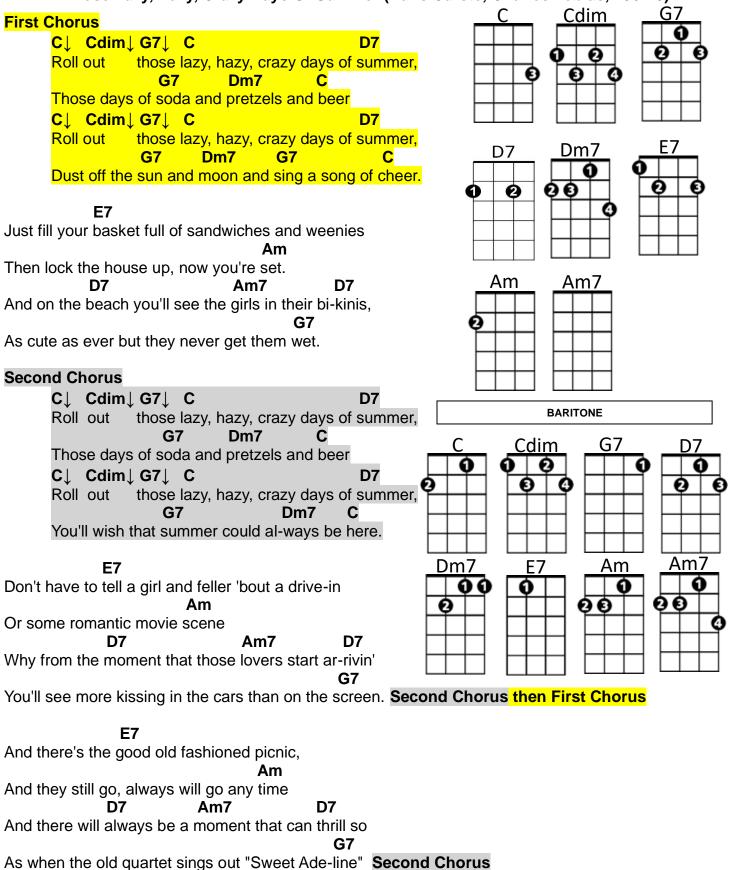
 $\begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|} C & F & C \\ This land is your land and this land is my land \\ G & C \\ \hline \\ From California to the New York island \\ F \\ \hline \\ From the redwood forest \\ C \\ \hline \\ To the Gulf Stream waters \\ \hline \\ G & C \\ \hline \\ \\ This land was made for you and me \\ \hline \\ G & C \\ \hline \\ \\ This land was made for you and me \\ \hline \\ \end{array}$







Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)



С

Outro (Retard)

G7

You'll wish that summer could always be here.

Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer (Hans Carste, Charles Tobias, 1962-3)

First Chorus

G↓ Gdim↓D7↓ G **A7** those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, Roll out **D7** Am7 G Those days of soda and pretzels and beer. G↓ Gdim↓D7↓ G **A7** Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, **D7** Am7 **D7** G Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

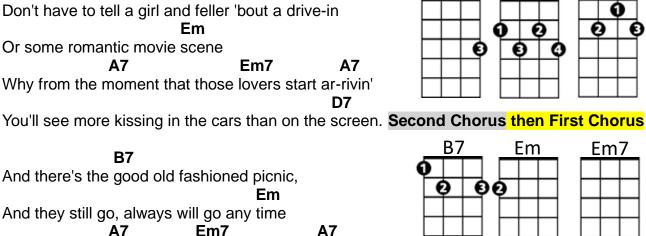
B7

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies Em Then lock the house up, now you're set Em7 A7 A7 And on the beach you'll see the girls in their bi-kinis, **D7** As cute as ever but they never get them wet.

Second Chorus

G↓ Gdim↓ D7↓ G A7 Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, **D7** Am7 G Those days of soda and pretzels and beer. G↓ Gdim↓ D7↓ G **A7** Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer, **D7** Am7 G You'll wish that summer could al-ways be here.

B7



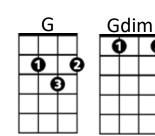
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so,

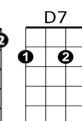
D7

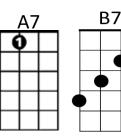
As when the old guartet sings out "Sweet Ade-line". Second Chorus

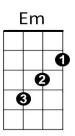
Outro (Retard)

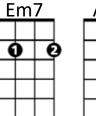








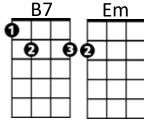


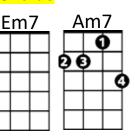


<u>Am7</u>				

A7 D7 G Gdim ด 0 00 0 € 0 E

BARITONE



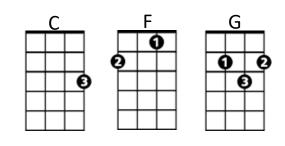


Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: C

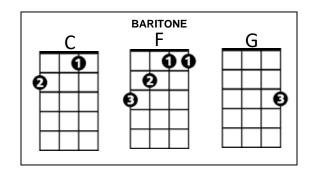
Chorus:

C Don't worry, about a thing F C Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright C Singin' don't worry, about a thing F C Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



С

Rise up this mornin' GSmile with the rising sun C F Three little birds perch by my doorstep CSingin' sweet songs GOf melodies pure and true F C Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Repeat verse

<mark>(Chorus) 2x</mark>

C Don't worry, about a thing F C Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

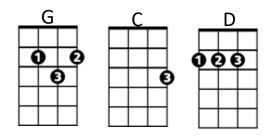
Three Little Birds (Bob Marley)

Intro: G

Chorus:

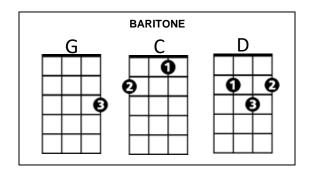
G

Don't worry, about a thing **C G** Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright **G** Singin' don't worry, about a thing **C G** Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright



G

Rise up this mornin' D Smile with the rising sun G Three little birds perch by my doorstep G Singin' sweet songs D Of melodies pure and true C Sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo



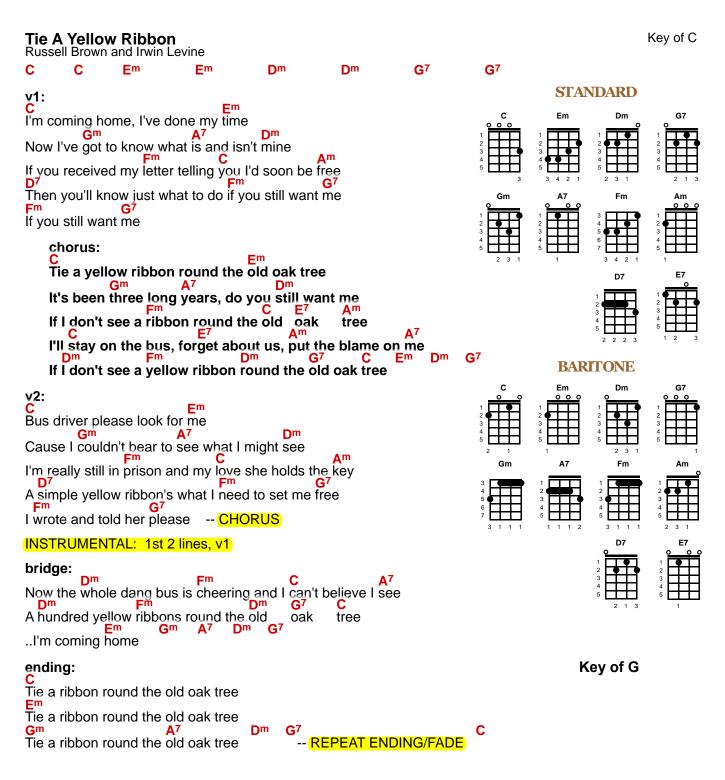
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

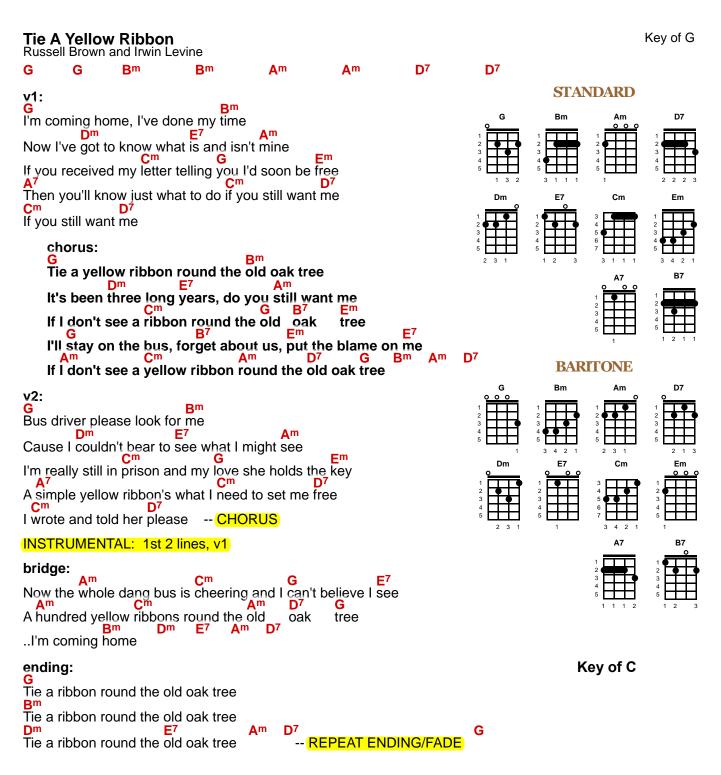
Repeat verse

<mark>(Chorus) 2x</mark>

G

Don't worry, about a thing **C G** Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright





Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Am

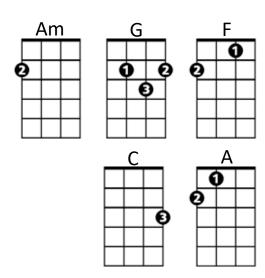
Intro: Am (4x)

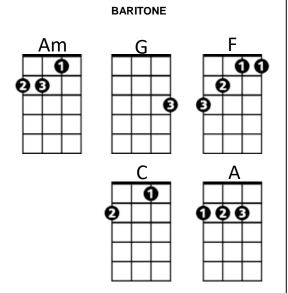
GF Am It's the time ~ of the season Am When the love runs high GF In this time, give it to me easy Am And let me try with pleasured hands Am С To take you in the sun to promised lands Am To show you everyone G F С Am A It's the time of the season for lov - ing

Am (4x)

Am What's your name? (What's your name), G F Who's your daddy? (Who's your daddy) Am He's rich - Is he rich like me? GF Has he taken – (Has he taken) Any time – (Any time) Am С To show - To show you what you need to live Am С Tell it to me slowly - Tell you why Am I really want to know - oh G С F Am A It's the time of the season for lov - ing Am (4x)

(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)





Time of the Season (Rod Argent) Key Dm

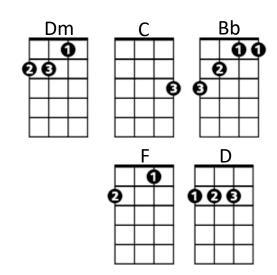
Intro: Dm (4x)

C Bb Dm It's the time ~ of the season Dm When the love runs high C Bb In this time, give it to me easy F Dm And let me try with pleasured hands Dm F To take you in the sun to promised lands Dm To show you everyone C Bb F Dm D It's the time of the season for lov - ing

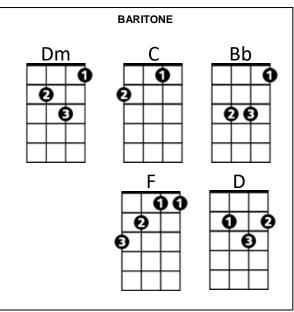
Dm (4x)

Dm What's your name? (What's your name), C Bb Who's your daddy? (Who's your daddy) Dm He's rich - Is he rich like me? Has he taken – (Has he taken) Any time – (Any time) F Dm To show - To show you what you need to live F Dm Tell it to me slowly - Tell you why Dm I really want to know - oh F С Bb Dm D It's the time of the season for lov - ing Dm (4x)

(Repeat last verse) (Last note ring out)



C Bb



Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (C)

Intro: C Csus4 C (2x)

CC7I know (I know) you belooooongFFFmTo sooooome-body neeeeeewCGCBut tonight, you belong to me

C Csus4 C (2x)

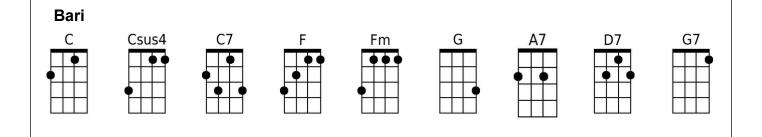
CC7Although (although) we're a-paaaaaartFFFmYou're a paaaaart of my heaaaaartCGCGCAnd tonight, you belong to me

Reprise

FmWay down by the stream, how sweet it will seemCA7D7G7Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey, 2^{nd} Time Through:CA7D7Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight,G7my honey,

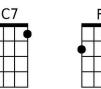
CC7I know (I know) with the daaaaaawnFFmThat yo-u will be goooooneCGBut to-night, you be-long to me.(Repeat From Reprise)

G7 C C Csus4 C Just little old me.





С









Fm



G7

Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David) (G)

Intro: G Gsus4 G (2x)

GG7I know (I know) you belooooong
CCmTo sooooome-body neeeeew
GDGDGDBut tonight, you belong to me

G Gsus4 G (2x)

GG7Although (although) we're a-paaaaaartCCYou're a paaaaart of my heaaaaartGDGGAnd tonight, you belong to me

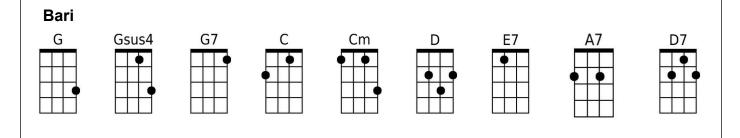
Reprise

Cm Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem G E7 A7 D7 Once more just to dream in the moonlight, my honey, 2nd Time Through: G E7 A7 Once more just to dream in the *silvery* moonlight, D7 my honey,

GG7I know (I know) with the daaaaaawnCCCThat yo-u will be gooooooneGDGBut to-night, you be-long to me.(Repeat From Reprise)

D7 G G Gsus4 G

Just little old me.



















1	D7	7	

Note: The "Repeat From Reprise" ending is performed by Patience & Prudence, the Lennon Sisters, and Nancy Sinatra; Steve Martin and Bernadette Peters omit the repeat in the movie "The Jerk."

Tonight You Belong To Me (Billy Rose / Lee David)

Intro: G Gsus4 G 2x

GG7I know - I know- you beloooooongCCCTo sooooome-body neeeeewGDGBut tonight, you belong to me

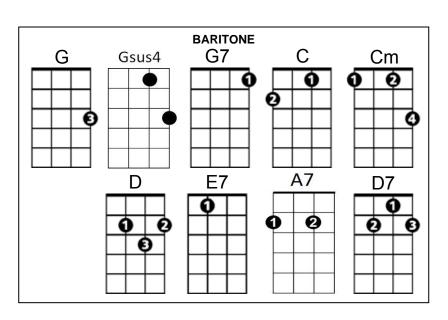
G Gsus4 G 2x

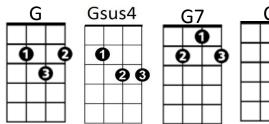
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{Although - although- we're apaaaaaart} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{Cm} \\ \text{You're a paaaaart of my heaaaaaart} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{And tonight, you belong to me} \end{array}$

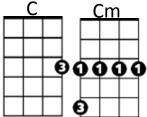
Reprise:

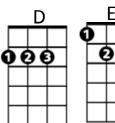
Cm Way down by the stream, how sweet it will seem G E7 A7 Once more just to dream in the moonlight D7 My honey -

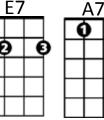
GG7I know -I know- With the daaaaaawnCCCThat yo-u will be gooooooneGDGDGGBut tonight, you belong to meD7GGGJust little old me

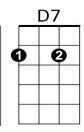












Top of the World

Intro: C F/C F/C F/C G7 С С F G Such a feelin's comin' over me **C7** Em Dm С There is wonder in most everything I see F Em Am G Not a cloud in the sky - Got the sun in my eyes

DmGG7And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

С G F С Everything I want the world to be Em Dm **C7** С Is now coming true especially for me F G Em Am And the reason is clear - It's because you are here Dm You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen

Chorus:

CFI'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creationCDmCDmCC7And the only explanation I can finGCFGGCIs the love that I've found ever since you've been aroundCDm GCDm GCDm GYour love's put me at the topOf the world

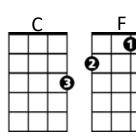
CF/CF/CG7

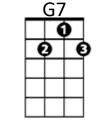
С G F С Something in the wind has learned my name Em Dm С **C7** And it's tellin' me that things are not the same F G Em Am In the leaves on the trees - and the touch of the breeze G G7 Dm There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

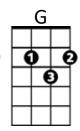
C G F C

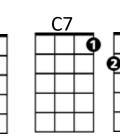
There is only one wish on my mindEmDmCC7When this day is through I hope that I will findFGEmAmThat tomorrow will be - just the same for you and meDmGG7All I need will be mine if you are hereGG7

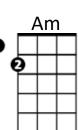
(Chorus) 2x (End with) C F / C F / C F / C

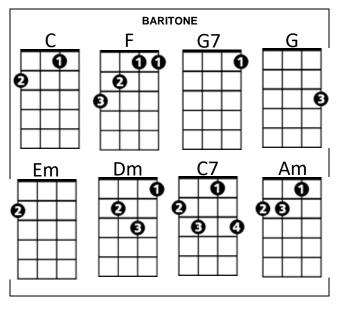












Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) (C)

CF С G Bb F Must be getting early, clocks are running late, С F G First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. С С F Bb Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, G Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

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GCFGCF
I will get by, I will get by,
GCBbFG
I will get by – y - y,
FFGFG
I will survive.
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С G CF Bb F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, CF Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. С Bb F С G Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

DmGDmAmGIt's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C'sAmGDmGThe ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

С С F G Bb F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, G С It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. Bb С G С F F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

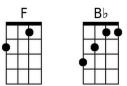
С G С F Bb F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. С Bb G Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G С F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

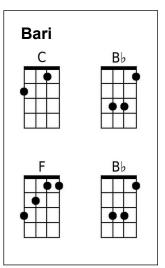
(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)





G





Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia & Robert Hunter) (G)

G D GC F С Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G С First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G С С Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

DGCDGC I will get by, I will get by, DGFCD I will get by – y - y, CCDCD I will survive.

G GC С D F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, GC D Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. G С G Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G С Every silver lining's got a touch of grey. - (CHORUS)

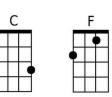
AmDAmEmDIt's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C'sAmDAmDThe ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

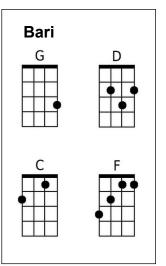
G D G С С I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, D G It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G С G D С The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

G D G C F С The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G G С F С Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G С D That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. - (CHORUS)

(CHORUS with "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)







Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter) Key C

С F Bb F G С Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G С First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. Bb С G С Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, С G Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.

Chorus:

G C F G C F I will get by, I will get by, G C Bb F G I will get by – y - y, F F G F G I will survive.

CF Bb F С G I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, G CF Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. С С Bb G Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say, G Every silver lining's got a touch of grey.

(CHORUS)

Dm	G	Dm		Am		G
lt's a lesson	to me, t	the Ables a	ind the	Bakers	and the	C's
Am	G		Dm		G	
The ABC's,	we all i	must face.	trv to	keep a	little grad	ce.

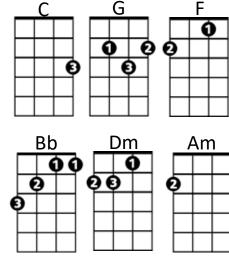
С G С F Bb F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years, G С It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G F Bb С The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G С The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.

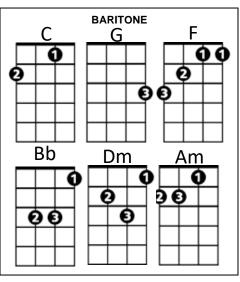
<mark>(CHORUS)</mark>

CGCFBbFThe shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,GCFWhistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.CGCFOh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,GCFThat was all I have to say, but, it's alright.

<mark>(CHORUS)</mark>

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)





Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia / Robert Hunter)

Key G

 G
 D
 G
 C
 F
 C

 Must be getting early,
 clocks are running late,
 D
 G
 C

 D
 G
 C
 F
 C

 First light of the morning sky, looks so phony.
 G
 C
 F
 C

 Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare,
 G
 C
 C

 D
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Chorus:

D GC D GCI will get by, I will get by,D GFC DI will get by - y - y,CC D C DI will survive.

GDGCFCI see you got your fist out,
DGCFCVes I get the gist of it,
Gbut it's alright.FCGDGCFCSorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,
DGCEvery silver lining's got atouch of grey.

(CHORUS)

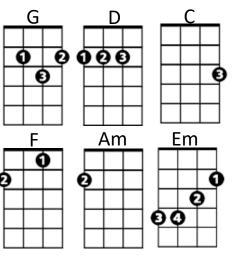
AmDAmEmDIt's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C'sAmDAmDThe ABC's, we all must face, try to keep a little grace.

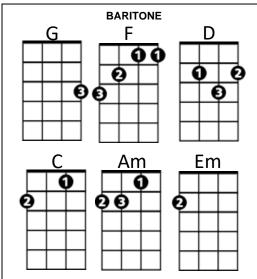
(<mark>CHORUS)</mark>

GDGCFCThe shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it,
DGCFCWhistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.GDGCFCOh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way,
DGCFCFCThat's all I have to say, but, it's alright.GCFCFC

(<mark>CHORUS)</mark>

(CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)





Trip Around The Sun Jimmy Buffett, Martina McBride

E7 Am Dm Dm/C/

F F Am G Here 'em singing happy birthday. Better think about the wish I make E7 Am Dm GC This year gone by ain't been a piece of cake E7 1202 F F Am G Every day's a revolution. Pull it together and it comes undone Am 2000 Am Dm G C C E7 Dm 2210 Just one more candle and a trip around the sun. С 0003 С G 0232 I'm just hanging on while this old world keeps spinning F 2010

Am G F And it's good to know it's out of my control. F C If there's one thing that I've learned from all this living Am G F C Is that it wouldn't change a thing if I let go.

F F Am G No, you never see it coming. Always wind up wondering where it went. E7 Am Dm G C Only time will tell if it was time well spent F F Am G It's another revelation. Celebrating what I should have done E7 Am Dm G C C With these souvenirs of my trip around the sun.

CHORUS

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

AmGFFYes, I'll make a resolution.That I'll never make another one.E7AmDmGCJust enjoy this ride on my trip around the sun.E7AmCFF7AmCFJust enjoy this riiiiiiidetill it's done.

Ukulele Band of Alabama www.ubalabama.weebly.com www.facebook.com/ubalabama

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

<mark>Intro</mark>: Em D G C / Em D G C

Em D G С You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Am G D Oh I realize It's hard to take courage G Am In a world full of people G С You can lose sight of it all Em D And the darkness inside you С G Can make you feel so small

Chorus:

G С D But I see your true colors shining through С G С G I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em Bm D Em So don't be afraid to let them show G G С С D Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful, Em Like a rainbow

Em D G C / Em D G C

Em D Show me a smile then, G С Am Don't be unhappy, can't remember when G I last saw you laughing Am G If this world makes you crazy G С And you've taken all you can bear Em D You call me up С G Because you know I'll be there

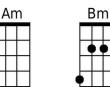
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C

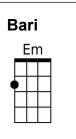


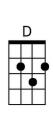






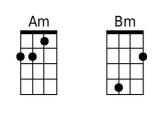












True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G С F You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Dm С G Oh I realize It's hard to take courage Dm С In a world full of people С F You can lose sight of it all Am G And the darkness inside you F С Can make you feel so small

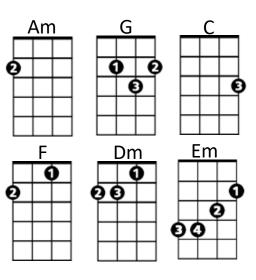
Chorus:

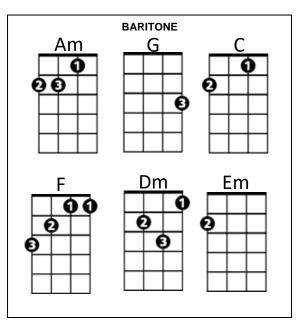
F С G But I see your true colors shining through F С F I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em Am G Am So don't be afraid to let them show С С F F G Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful, Am Like a rainbow

Am G C F / Am G C F

Am G Show me a smile then, F Dm С Don't be unhappy, can't remember when С G I last saw you laughing Dm С If this world makes you crazy С And you've taken all you can bear Am G You call me up С Because you know I'll be there

(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Am G C F / Am G C F





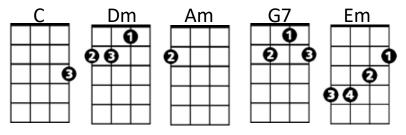
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

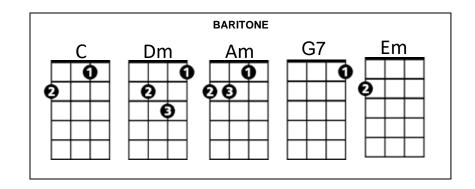
C Dm 2x

С Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, the kind of September, Am Dm **G7** С When life was slow and oh. so mellow. Am Dm **G7** С Try to remember, the kind of September, Am Dm **G7** С When grass was green and grain was yellow. Em Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, the kind of September, Dm С Am **G7** When you were a tender and callow fellow. С Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, and if you remember, С then follow.

С Dm **G7** Am Try to remember, when life was so tender, Am Dm **G7** С That no one wept, except the willow. Am Dm **G7** С Try to remember, when life was so tender. С **G7** Am Dm That dreams were kept, beside your pillow. Em Dm Am **G7** Try to remember, when life was so tender, С Am Dm **G7** That love was an ember, about to billow. С Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, and if you remember, С then follow.

С Am Dm **G7** Deep in December, it's nice to remember, Am Dm С **G7** Although you know, the snow will follow. Dm С Am **G7** Deep in December, it's nice to remember, С Am Dm **G7** Without a hurt, the heart is hollow. Em Am Dm **G7** Deep in December, it's nice to remember, С Dm Am **G7** The fire of September, that made us mellow. С Am Deep in December, **G7** Dm Our hearts should remember, С Am С Am С And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .





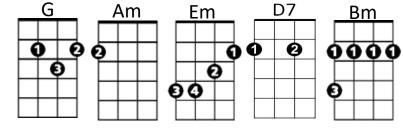
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

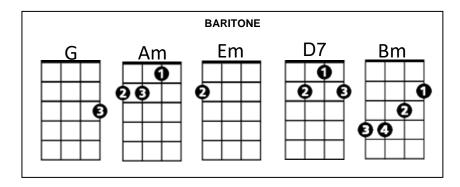
G Am 2x

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

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

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





Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers) Key C

С

I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac **G7** Just about to lose my mind I was goin' on to Arizona, Maybe on to California С Where all the people live so fine С My baby said I was crazy, My momma called me lazy **G7** I was goin' to show 'em all this time 'Cause you know I ain't no fool And I don't need no more schoolin' С I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

C G7 Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time Well, you know I've been through it When I set my watch back to it C Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

С

Well, there I was in Hollywood Wishin' I was doin' good **G7** Talkin' on the telephone line But they don't need me in the movies And nobody sings my songs **C** Guess I'm just wastin' time С

Well, then I got to thinkin',

Man I'm really sinkin'

G7

And I really had a flash this time I had no business leavin' And nobody would be grievin' C If I went on back to Tulsa time

<mark>(Chorus) 2X</mark>

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

G

I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac **D7** Just about to lose my mind I was goin' on to Arizona, Maybe on to California G Where all the people live so fine G My baby said I was crazy, My momma called me lazy **D7** I was goin' to show 'em all this time 'Cause you know I ain't no fool And I don't need no more schoolin' G I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

G D7 Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa time Well, you know I've been through it When I set my watch back to it G Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

G

Well, there I was in Hollywood Wishin' I was doin' good D7 Talkin' on the telephone line But they don't need me in the movies And nobody sings my songs Guess I'm just wastin' time

G

Well, then I got to thinkin',

Man I'm really sinkin'

D7

And I really had a flash this time I had no business leavin' And nobody would be grievin' **G** If I went on back to Tulsa time

<mark>(Chorus) 2X</mark>

Tulsa Time (Daniel W. Flowers)

1

I left Oklahoma drivin' in a Pontiac 5(7)Just about to lose my mind I was goin' on to Arizona, Maybe on to California 1 Where all the people live so fine 1 My baby said I was crazy, My momma called me lazy 5(7)I was goin' to show 'em all this time 'Cause you know I ain't no fool And I don't need no more schoolin' 1 I was born to just walk the line

Chorus:

15(7)Livin' on Tulsa time, Livin' on Tulsa timeWell, you know I've been through itWhen I set my watch back to it1Livin' on Tulsa time

(Instrumental Chorus)

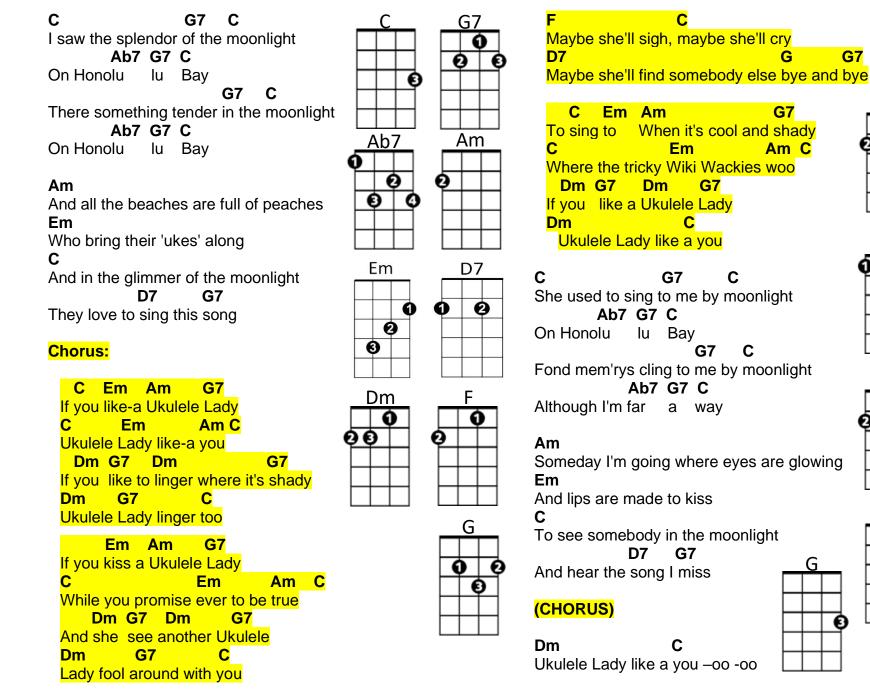
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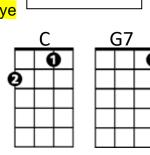
Well, there I was in Hollywood Wishin' I was doin' good 5(7) Talkin' on the telephone line But they don't need me in the movies And nobody sings my songs 1 Guess I'm just wastin' time 1 Well, then I got to thinkin', Man I'm really sinkin' 5(7) And I really had a flash this time I had no business leavin' And nobody would be grievin' 1 If I went on back to Tulsa time

<mark>(Chorus) 2X</mark>

1	5(7)
Α	E7
Bb	F7
В	F#7
С	G7
D	A7
Ε	B7
F	C7
G	D7

Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key C



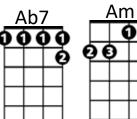


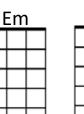
BARITONE

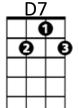
G7

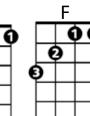
G7

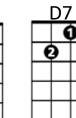
Am C

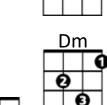








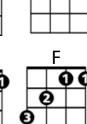


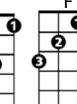


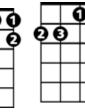
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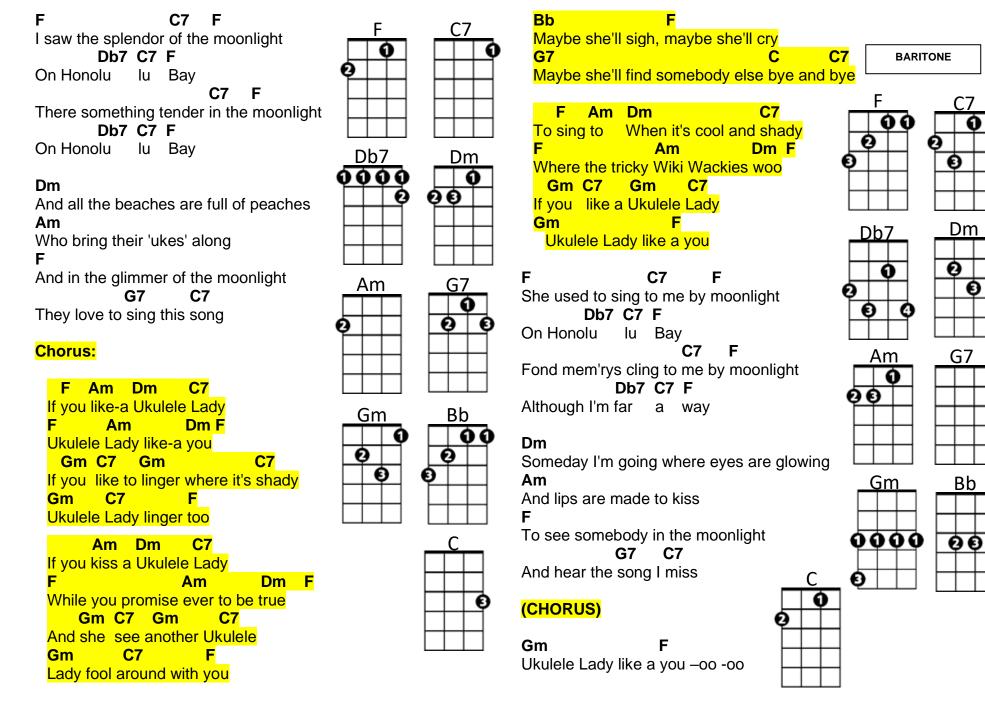
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Ukulele Lady (Richard A. Whiting / Gus Kahn) Key F

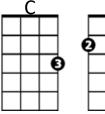


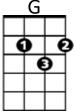
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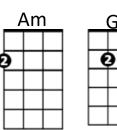
Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

Chorus:

Am Under the boardwalk, out of the sun G Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun Am Under the boardwalk, people walking above G Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love Am Under the board-walk, board-walk



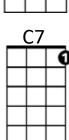




C7

G7

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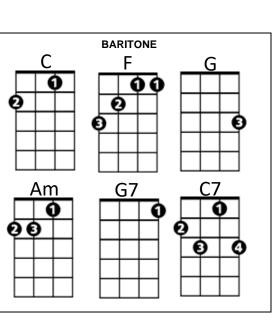


 $\begin{array}{c} C & G \\ From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel \\ G7 & C \\ You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell \\ F & C \\ Under the boardwalk, down by the sea \\ G & C \\ On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be \\ \hline C \\ \hline \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental first 2 lines of verseFCUnder the boardwalk, down by the seaCGCCOn a blanket with my babyis where I'll be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key F

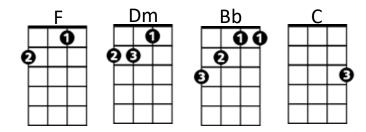
Intro: F Dm (2x)

F Dm When this old world starts getting me down Bb С And people are just too much for me to face Dm I climb way up to the top of the stairs Bb С F And all my cares just drift right into space Bb On the roof, it's peaceful as can be Dm Bb С And there the world below can't bother me TACET Let me tell you now

FDmWhen I come home feelin' tired and beatBbCFI go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof)DmI get away from the hustling crowdBbCFAnd all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof)BbOn the roof, the only place I know

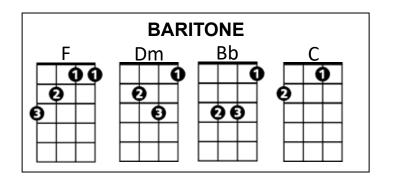
FDmBbWhere you just have to wish to make it soC (stop) TACET

Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



BbAt night the stars put on a show for freeFDmBbCAnd, darling, you can share it all with meTACETI keep a-tellin' you

F Dm Right smack dab in the middle of town Bb I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) Dm And if this world starts getting you down Bb С Dm There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof) Bb С Up on the roo-oo-oof F Dm Bb C (up on the roof) Oh, come on, baby Bb C Dm Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) Bb C F F Dm Everything is all right...



Up On the Roof (Gerry Goffin / Carole King) Key C

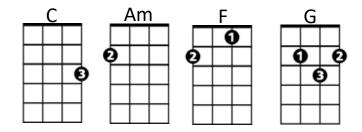
Intro: C Am (2x)

С Am When this old world starts getting me down G С And people are just too much for me to face Am I climb way up to the top of the stairs С G And all my cares just drift right into space On the roof, it's peaceful as can be F G Am And there the world below can't bother me TACET Let me tell you now

С Am When I come home feelin' tired and beat F С G I go up where the air is fresh and sweet (up on the roof) Am I get away from the hustling crowd F G С And all that rat-race noise down in the street (up on the roof) On the roof, the only place I know С Am F

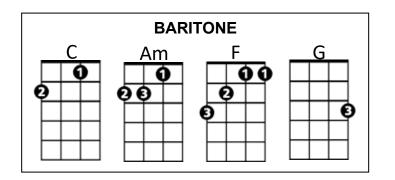
Where you just have to wish to make it so G (stop) TACET C

Let's go - up on the roof (up on the roof)



FAt night the stars put on a show for freeCAmFGAnd, darling, you can share it all with meTACETI keep a-tellin' you

С Am Right smack dab in the middle of town F G С I've found a paradise that's trouble proof (up on the roof) Am And if this world starts getting you down C Am F G There's room enough for two, Up on the roof (up on the roof) G Up on the roo-oo-oof) Am G С F Oh, come on, baby (up on the roof) Am С G F Oh, come on, honey (up on the roof) Am F G C С Everything is all right... (Fade)



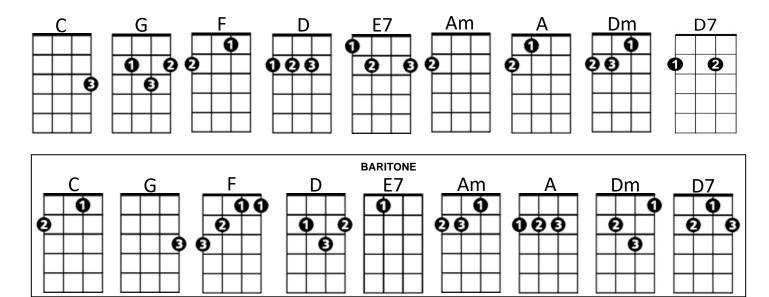
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key C

С G С Off we go into the wild blue yonder, G С Climbing high into the sun G С Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! С С G Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, F E7 Off with one hell of a roar! Am Dm **D7** We live in fame or go down in flame, G C G Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

С С G Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder, CG Sent it high into the blue G С С Hands of men blasted the world asunder; How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!) С Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer, E7 Gave us wings, ever to soar! Dm **D7** Am Α With scouts before and bombers galore, GC G Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

С G С Here's a toast to the host of those who Love the vastness of the sky, С G С To a friend we send a message of his D Brother men who fly. С G С We drink to those who gave their all of old, then, Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold. Am Dm **D7** A toast to the host of men we boast, DC G С the U.S. Air Force!

G С С Off we go into the wild sky yonder, Keep the wings level and true; G С С If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder Keep the nose out of the blue! С Flying men, guarding the nation's border, **E7** We'll be there, followed by more! D7 Am Α Dm In ech-e-lon we carry on. GC С Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



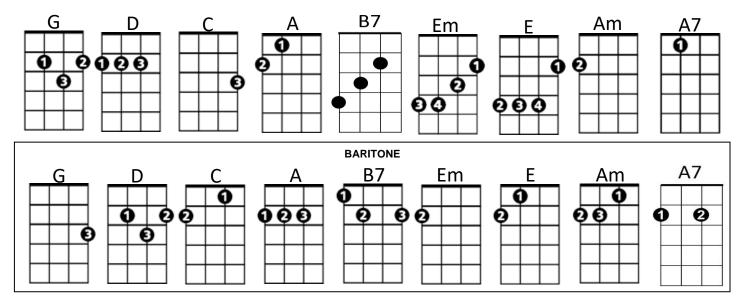
The U.S. Air Force (The Air Force Song) (Capt. Robert Crawford) Key G

D G G Off we go into the wild blue yonder, G D Climbing high into the sun G G Here they come zooming to meet our thunder, D At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! G G Down we dive, spouting our flame from under, **B7** С Off with one hell of a roar! Em A7 Ε Am We live in fame or go down in flame, D G DG Nothing can stop the U.S. Air Force!

G D G Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder, G D Sent it high into the blue G G Hands of me n blasted the world asunder; D How they lived God only knew! (God only knew!) G D G Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer, С Gave us wings, ever to soar! Ε Am A7 Em With scouts before and bombers galore, G G D D Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!

G D G Here's a toast to the host of those who С G D Love the vastness of the sky, G To a friend we send a message of his Α D Brother men who fly. G G We drink to those who gave their all of old, then, **B7** С Down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold. Em Am E A7 A toast to the host of men we boast, DG D G the U.S. Air Force!

G G D Off we go into the wild sky yonder, Keep the wings level and true; If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder D Keep the nose out of the blue! G D G Flying men, guarding the nation's border, С We'll be there, followed by more! Em Ε Am A7 In ech-e-lon we carry on. G DG Nothing will stop the U.S. Air Force!



Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

Em Dm G / C Em Dm G С С Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G С Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Em Am G She's a walking talking work of art, D G She's the girl who stole my heart

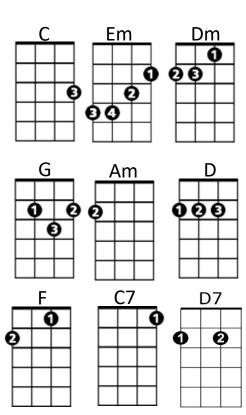
С Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G С Is the Cinderella I a - dore Em Dm G Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G С **C7** A fairy tale come true

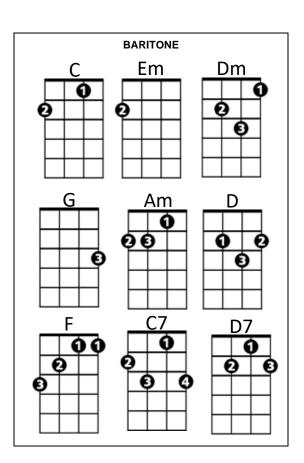
FEmThey say there's sev en wonders in the world,
DmGCDmGCC7But what they say is out of date
FEmThere's more seven wonders in the world,
DD7GI just met number eightGG

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

С Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Em Is everything I hoped she'd be Dm G Em Α A teenage goddess from above, Dm G G7 C And she belongs to me

C Em Dm G/C Em Dm G





Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

Am Gm C / F Am Gm C F F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm С F Mona Lisa with a ponytail Gm С Dm Am She's a walking talking work of art, G С She's the girl who stole my heart

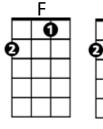
F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm С F Is the Cinderella I a - dore Gm С Am Dm She's my very special angel too, Gm C F **F7** A fairy tale come true

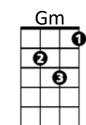
Bb Am They say there's seven wonders in the world, **F7** Gm F С But what they say is out of date Bb Am There's more seven wonders in the world, G **G7** С I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm С Am Is everything I hoped she'd be Gm С Am D A teenage goddess from above, Gm С **C7** F And she belongs to me

Am Gm C / F Am Gm C F





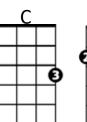
Am

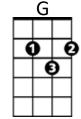
Dm

F7

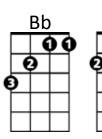
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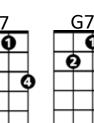
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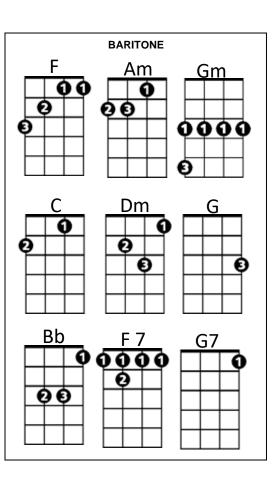




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Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key G

Bm Am D/G Bm Am D G G Bm She's Venus in blue jeans, Am D G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Am Em D Bm She's a walking talking work of art, Α D She's the girl who stole my heart

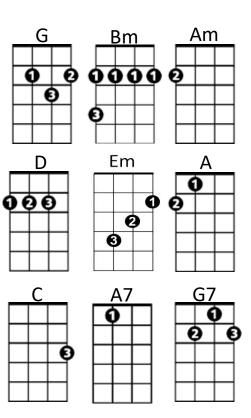
G Bm My Venus in blue jeans, Am D G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Am D Bm Em She's my very special angel too, Am D G **G7** A fairy tale come true

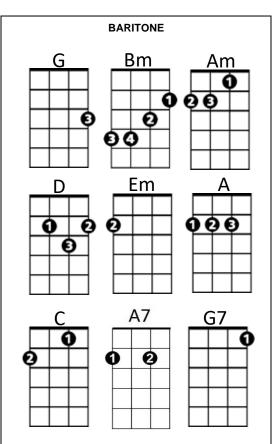
CBmThey say there's seven wonders in the world,
AmDGAmDGG7But what they say is out of date
CBmThere's more seven wonders in the world,
AA7DI just met number eightI

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm My Venus in blue jeans, Am D Bm Is everything I hoped she'd be Am D Bm Ε A teenage goddess from above, Am D D7 G And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D





WAGON WHEEL - OLD CROW MEDICINE SHOW/ DYLAN

Intro: Chorus melody

C G Headed down south to the land of the pines Am F And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline C Starin' up the road -G F And pray to God I see headlights

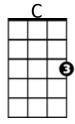
CGI made it down the coast in seventeen hoursAmFPickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowersCAnd I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,GFI can see my baby tonight

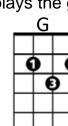
CHORUS:

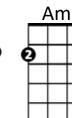
С G So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Am Rock me mama anyway you feel С G F Hey, mama rock me G С Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Am F Rock me mama like a south-bound train С G F Hey, mama rock me

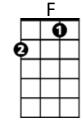
C G Runnin' from the cold up in New England Am F I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band C G F

My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now









C G Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin me now Am F Lost my money playin poker so I had to up and leave C But I ain't a-turnin' back – G F

(CHORUS)

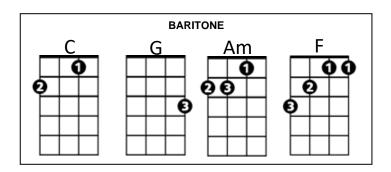
(Single strum)

To livin' that old life no more

C/ G/ Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Am/ F/ I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke C/ But he's a-headed west from G/ F (Regular strum) the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

CGAnd I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
AmFI hear my baby callin' my name and I know
that she's the only one
CGFAnd if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free,

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) Key G

Intro: Chorus melody

G Headed down south to the land of the pines Em And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline G Starin' up the road -And pray to God I see headlights

G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours Em Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers G And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, D С I can see my baby tonight

CHORUS:

G D So rock me mama like a wagon wheel Em С Rock me mama anyway you feel G D С Hey, mama rock me D G Rock me mama like the wind and the rain Em Rock me mama like a south-bound train G D С Hey, mama rock me

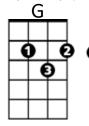
G D Runnin' from the cold up in New England Em I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time string band

С My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

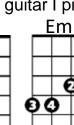
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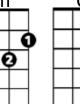
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D



G





E

G D Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin me now Em Lost my money playin poker so I had to up and leave G But I ain't a-turnin' back -To livin' that old life no more

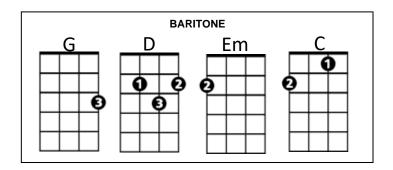
(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

G / D/ Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke Em/ **C/** I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke G/ But he's a-headed west from C (Regular strum) D/ the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City, Tennessee

G D And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun I hear my baby callin' my name and I know that she's the only one And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2



Wagon Wheel (Bob Dylan) (NN)

Intro: Chorus melody

15Headed down south to the land of the pines6(m)4And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline1Starin' up the road -54And pray to God I see headlights

 $\begin{array}{cccc} 1 & 5 \\ \text{I made it down the coast in seventeen hours} \\ 6(m) & 4 \\ \text{Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers} \\ & 1 \\ \text{And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh,} \\ & 5 & 4 \\ \text{I can see my baby tonight} \end{array}$

CHORUS:

15So rock me mama like a wagon wheel6(m)4Rock me mama anyway you feel154Hey, mamarock me15Rock me mama like the wind and the rain6(m)4Rock me mama like a south-bound train154Hey, mama rock me

15Runnin' from the cold up in New England6(m)4I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband154My baby plays the guitar L pick a babio power

My baby plays the guitar I pick a banjo now

15Oh the North country winters keep a-gettin
me now6(m)4Lost my money playin poker so I had to up
and leave15But I ain't a-turnin' back - To livin' that old life
4
no more

(CHORUS)

(Single strum)

1 /5/Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
6(m)/4/I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice
long toke
1 /1 /But he's a-headed west from
5/4 (Regular strum)the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
Tennessee

15And I gotta get a move on fit for the sun
6(m)4I hear my baby callin' my name and I know
that she's the only one
15454And if I die in Raleigh, at least I will die free

(CHORUS) X2

1	4	5	6(m)
Α	D	E F#m	
Bb	Eb	F Gm	
В	Ε	F#	G#m
С	F	G	Am
D	G	A Bm	
Ε	Α	В	C#m
F	Bb	C Dm	
G	С	D	Em

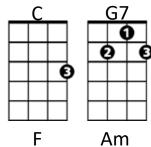
Wagon Wheels

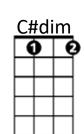
Recorded by Sons Of The Pioneers / Written by Billy Hill and Peter Derose

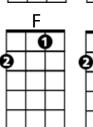
CG7Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheelsCC#dimG7Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheelsCG7Roll along (rollin' rollin' rollin') sing your songCG7CG

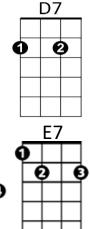
C-FC F С Roll on mule there's a steamer at the landin' F С **G7** Waitin' for this cotton to load F C F С С Roll on mule the boss is under-standin' Am **D7 G7** There's a pasture at the end of each road

С **G7** Wagon wheels (rollin' rollin' rollin') wagon wheels C#dim С **G7** Keep on a-turnin' (turnin') wagon wheels F Fm С Roll along sing your song G7 Am G7 C F C E7 F С Wag-on wheels carry me ho-o-o-ome F **G7** С Wagon wheels carry me home С (Wagon wheels carry me home)



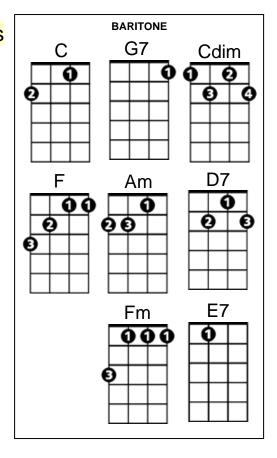






Fm

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(chords from <u>https://www.classic-country-song-</u> lyrics.com/wagonwheelslyricschords.html)

Sons of the Pioneers

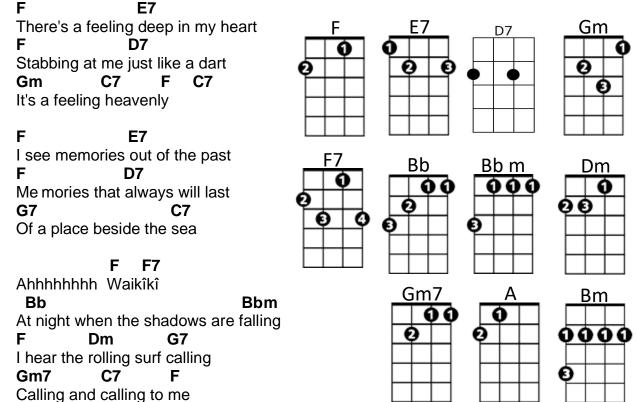
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oZg1ku6zzY

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ral9IZVKVrE This big band version has a lead-in intro verse Singing doesn't start until 1:15

Trains rushing here and there Flying machines flashing through the air Automobiles all shiny and new For folks with nothin' else to do But when I want to travel to the soil I cling I climb on my wagon and sing

Eddy Arnold version https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=duZwke07Sv8

Waikiki (Andy Cummings)



F	F7

Waikîkî

BbBbmTis for you that my heart is yearningFDmDmG7My thoughts are always returningGm7C7FE7Out there to you across the sea

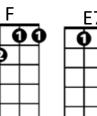
ABmE7Your tropic nights and your wonderful charmsABmE7Are ever in my memoryABmE7And I recall when I held in my armsAmGm7C7An angel sweet and heavenly

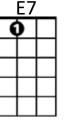
F F7

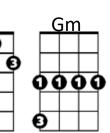
Waikîkî

Bbm Bb My whole life is empty without you F Dm **G7** I miss that magic about you F Gm7 **C7 D7** Magic beside the sea Gm **C7** Gm С F Magic of Waikî - Magic of Waikiki









C7

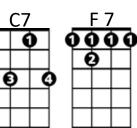
G7

Am

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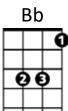


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Gm7

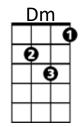
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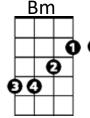
G7



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D7

	Am			
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We'll Meet Again (Ross Parker & Hughie Charles, 1939)

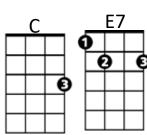
С E7 Am Bb7 A7 We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when, D7 Dm7 **G7** But I know we'll meet again some sunny day. Bb7 A7 E7 Am С Keep smilin' through just like you always do **D7** Dm7 G7 C G7 C Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way.

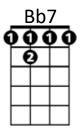
(Tacet) **C7** So will you please say hello to the folks that I know. F Tell them I won't be long **D7** They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go **G7** Dm7 G7 I was singing this song.

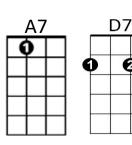
С E7 Am Bb7 A7 We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when, **D7** Dm7 **G7** C G7 But I know we'll meet a-gain some sunny day.

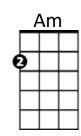
Repeat from top.

Outro (retard last line) Bb7 - A7 С E7 Am We'll meet again don't know where, don't know when, Dm7 G7 **D7** F G7 C С But I know we'll meet again some sunny day.





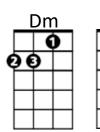


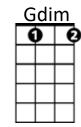


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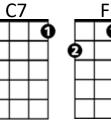
G7

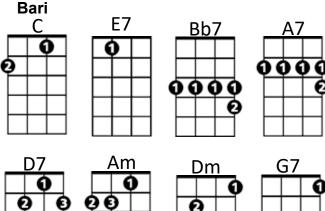
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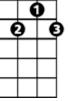


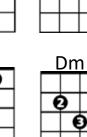


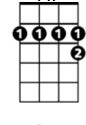
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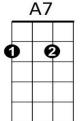




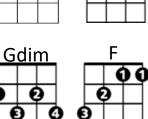








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(What Did) Delaware (Irving Gordon)

CFCOh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did DelawareG7What did Del-a-ware boy, what did DelawareCCC7She wore a brand New Jersey,FShe wore a brand New Jersey,FShe wore a brand New Jersey,CG7CThat's what she did wear(One, two, three, four)

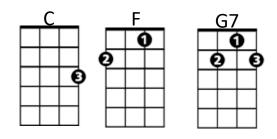
С С Oh, why did Cali-fon-ya, Why did Cali-fon' G7 Why did Cali-fonyia? Was she all alone С **C7** She called to say Ha-wa-ya She called to say Ha-wa-ya F She called to say Ha-wa-ya С **G7** С That's why she did call (Uno, dos, tres, quattro)

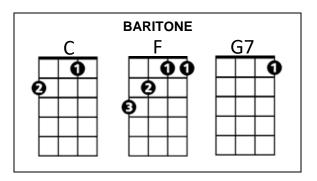
CFCOh what did Missi sip boy, What did Missi sip
G7G7What did Missi sip boy, through her pretty lips
CC7She sipped a Minne sota
FCShe sipped a Minne sota
FCShe sipped a Minne sota
FCCG7CG7CG7CG7CThat's what she did sip(Un deux trois quatre)

C F C Where has Ore-gon, boy, Where has Ore-gon G7 If you want Al-ask-a, Al-ask-a where she's gone C C7 She went to pay her Texas F C She went to pay her Texas F She went to pay her Texas C G7 C That's where she has gone Eins, zwei, drei, vier

С Oh how did Wis-con-sin boy, She stole a New-brass-key С **C7** Too bad that Arkan saw, boy, **G7** And so did Tenne-see С **C7** It made poor Flori-di, boy, F С It made poor Flori-di, you see She died in Miss-our-i, boy С **G7** С She died in Miss-our-i

C F C Oh what did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware G7 What did Del-a-ware boy, what did Delaware





When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

CAmI got my ticket for the long way 'round
CTwo ukuleles* for the way
FFAmAnd I sure would like some sweet company
CCG7CAnd I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

AmFAmWhen I'm gone, when I'm go - neFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneAmC7You're gonna miss me by my hairFAmYou're gonna miss me everywhere, ohFG7You're gonna miss me everywhere, ohFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneFG7

Chorus 2:

AmFAmWhen I'm gone,when I'm go - neFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneAmC7You're gonna miss me by my walkFAmYou're gonna miss me by my talk, ohFG7You're gonna miss me by my talk, ohFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

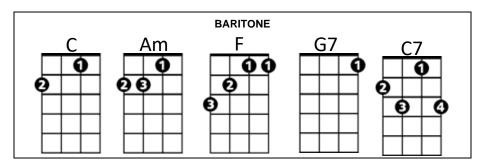
 $\begin{array}{c} C & Am \\ I \text{ got my ticket for the long way 'round} \\ C \\ \hline The one with the prettiest of views \\ F \\ It's got mountains, it's got rivers, \\ Am \\ It's got sights to give you shivers \\ C & G7 & C \\ \hline But it sure would be prettier with you \\ \hline \end{array}$

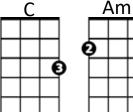
(<mark>Chorus 2)</mark>

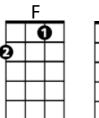
(Chorus 1)

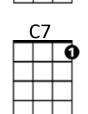
(Chorus 2)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Am & F & Am \\ When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne \\ F & G7 \\ You're gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ Am & C7 \\ You're gonna miss me by my ways \\ F & Am \\ You're gonna miss me every day, oh \\ F & G7 & C \\ You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ \end{array}$











When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

Am

G7

C7

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CAmI got my ticket for the long way 'round
CTwo ukuleles* for the way
FFAmAnd I sure would like some sweet company
CCG7CAnd I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

 $\begin{array}{cccc} Am & F & Am \\ When I'm gone, & when I'm go - ne \\ F & G7 \\ You're gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ Am & C7 \\ You're gonna miss me by my walk \\ F & Am \\ You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh \\ F & G7 & C \\ You're gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ \end{array}$

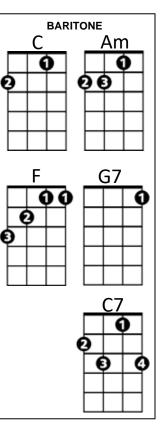
 $\begin{array}{c} C & Am \\ I've got my ticket for the long way 'round \\ C \\ The one with the prettiest of views \\ F \\ It's got mountains, it's got rivers, \\ Am \\ It's got sights tol give you shivers \\ C & G7 & C \\ But it sure would be prettier with you \\ \end{array}$

* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

or "woods that'll give you shivers"

F Am Am When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne **G7** You're gonna miss me when I'm gone **C7** Am You're gonna miss me by my ways Am You're gonna miss me every day, oh **G7** You're gonna miss me when I'm gone С Am I've got my ticket for the long way 'round These feet weren't built to stay too long And I'll go there on my own, Am But you'll miss me when you're home С **G7** С It's for you, dear, that I sing this song Am F Am When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne **G7** You're gonna miss me when I'm gone **C7** Am You're gonna miss me by my song F Am You're gonna miss me all day long, oh (C7) **G7** You're gonna miss me when I'm gone G7 C **G7** С

You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



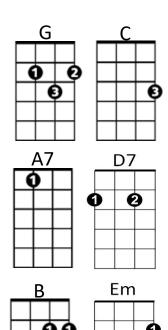
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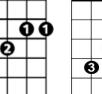
While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{While strolling through the park one day,} \\ A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{In the merry, merry month of May,} \\ G & C & A7 \\ \mbox{He was taken by surp rise by a pair of roguish eyes,} \\ D7 & G \\ \mbox{In a moment his poor heart was stole away.} \end{array}$

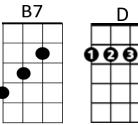
BEmB7EmA smile was all she gave tohim,ADA7Of course she was as happy as can be,

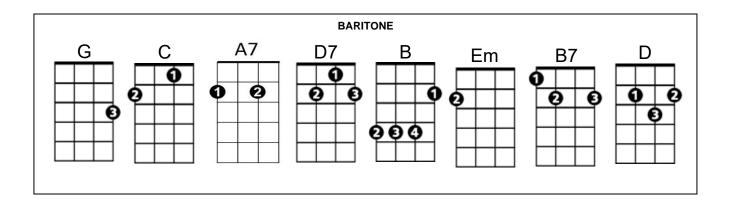
GCHe immediately raised his hat,
A7D7And finally she remarked,
GCA7D7He never will forget that lovely afternoon,
D7GHe met her at the fountain in the park.











White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) (E)

Intro: E

E One pill makes you larger, F and one pill makes you small E And the ones that mother gives you, F Don't do anything at all G Bb C G Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

E And if you go chasing rabbits, F And you know you're going to fall E Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar F Has given you the call G Bb C G And call Alice, when she was just small

D

When the men on the chessboard **G** Get up and tell you where to go **D** And you've just had some kind of mushroom, **G** And your mind is moving low **E** Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

Ε

When logic and proportion F Have fallen sloppy dead E And the white knight is talking backwards F And the red queen's off with her head G Bb C G Remember what the door mouse said D G D G Feed your head, feed your head





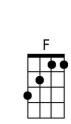






Bari

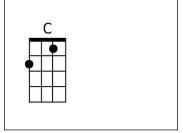
Е











White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro: B

В

One pill makes you larger, C and one pill makes you small B And the ones that mother gives you, C Don't do anything at all D F G D Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

В

And if you go chasing rabbits, C And you know you're going to fall B Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar C Has given you the call D F G D

And call Alice, when she was just small

A

When the men on the chessboard **D** Get up and tell you where to go

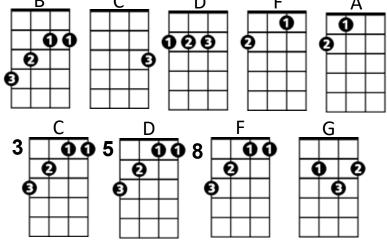
A And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

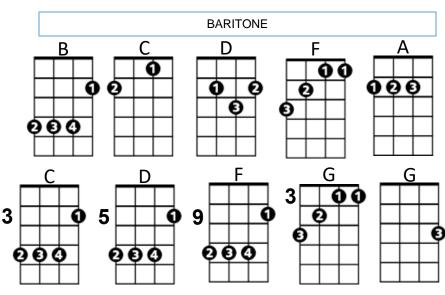
D

And your mind is moving low **B**

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

Β When logic and proportion С Have fallen sloppy dead R And the white knight is talking backwards С And the red queen's off with her head F D G D Remember what the door mouse said D Α Α D Feed your head, feed your head В D F





Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key C

Α7

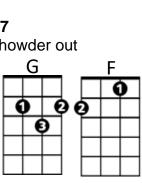
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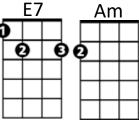
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The Murphy's gave a party Just about a week ago Am Everything was plentiful, **D7** G7 The Murphy's they're not slow D7 They treated us like gentlemen We tried to act the same 6 Ø **D7** But only for what happened, G **D7** G Well, it was an awful shame F **G7** When Mrs. Murphy dished the chowder out С She fainted on the spot F **G7** ิก She found a pair of overalls С In the bottom of the pot Tim Nolan he got rippin' mad His eyes were bulgin' out **D7** 0 He jumped up on the PI-A-NO **D7** G G And loudly he did shout -





Chorus:

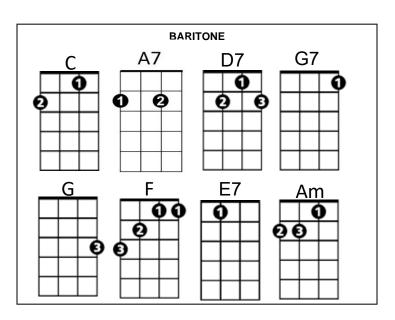
С Oh, who threw the overalls In Mrs. Murphy's chowder? **D7 G7** Nobody spoke, so he shouted all the louder **E7** Am It's an Irish trick that's true F С I can lick the cur that threw D7 G7 C The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der

С We dragged the pants from out the soup And laid them on the floor Am Each man swore upon his life **D7 G7** He'd ne'er seen them before They were plastered up with mortar And were worn out at the knee **D7** They'd had their many ups and downs **D7** G G As we could plainly see

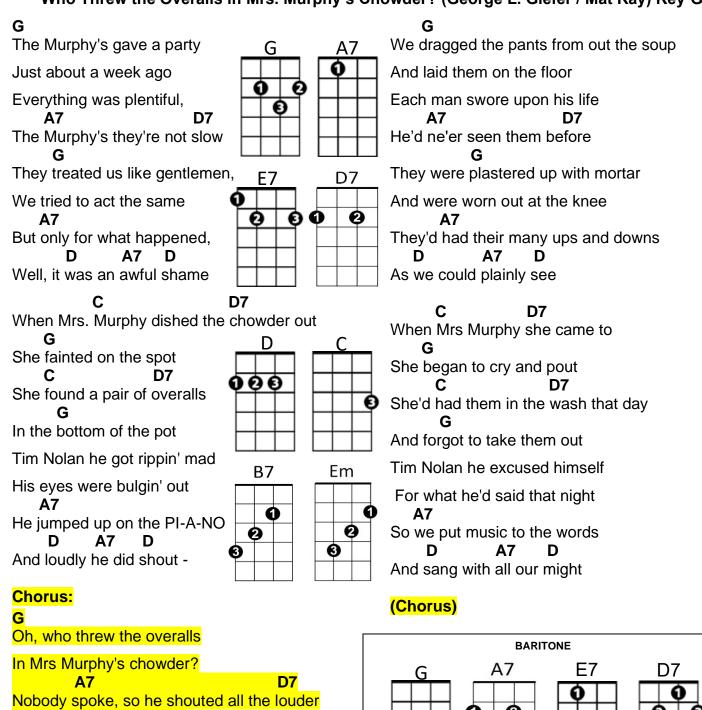
G7

When Mrs. Murphy she came to С She began to cry and pout F **G7** She'd had them in the wash that day And forgot to take them out Tim Nolan he excused himself For what he'd said that night **D7** So we put music to the words **D7** G G And sang with all our might

(Chorus)



Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key G



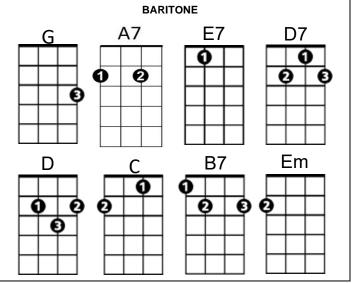
G B7 Em

It's an Irish trick that's true

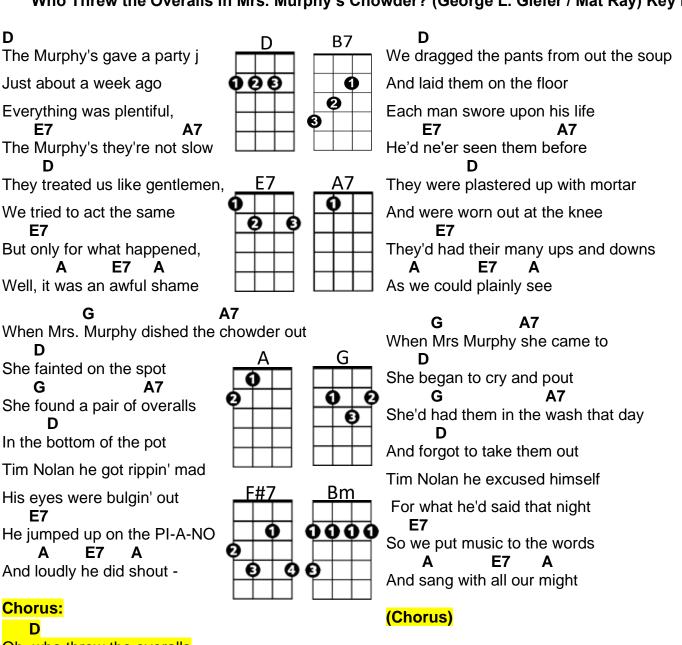
C G I can lick the cur that threw

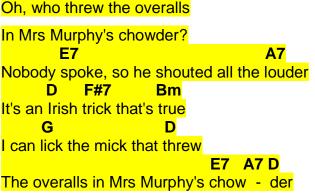
A7 D7 G

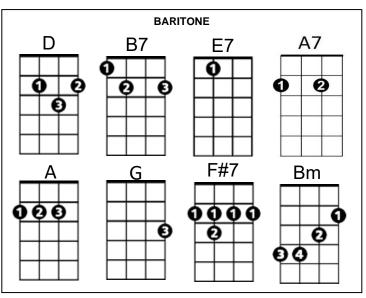
The overalls in Mrs Murphy's chow - der



Who Threw the Overalls in Mrs. Murphy's Chowder? (George L. Giefer / Mat Ray) Key D







Whole World in His Hands Obie Philpot Intro: Chords for ending chorus: He's got the whole world, in His hands G7 He's got the whole wide world, in His hands C He's got the whole world, in His hands G7 He's got the whole world in His hands V1: He's got the little bitty baby in His hands

He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands He's got the little bitty baby, in His hands G7 He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

v2:

He's got you and me brother, in His hands G7 He's got you and me sister, in His hands C He's got you and me brother, in His hands G7 He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS

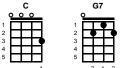
v3:

He's got everybody here, in His hands G7 He's got everybody here, in His hands C He's got everybody here, in His hands G7 He's got the whole world in His hands -- CHORUS

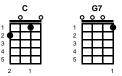
ending:

He's got the whole world in His hands

STANDARD



BARITONE



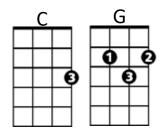
Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C

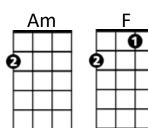
Intro:CG / Am G / C (2X)CFCLong as I remember the rain been comin' downCEmCEmFCClouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the groundFCGood men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sunFGAmCAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

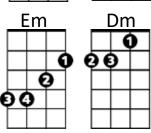
FCG / Dm FAm / G / C

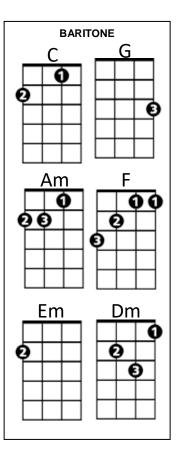
CFCHeard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
CEmFCCEmFCThe crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warmFCFCStill the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my earsFGAmCAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C G / Am G / C (2X)









Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key G

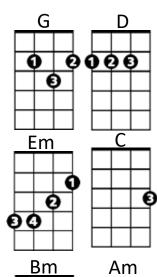
Intro:GD / Em D G (2X)GCGLong as I remember the rain been comin' downGCGCGGClouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the groundCGCGGood men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sunCDEmGAnd I wonder still I wond er - Who'll stop the rain

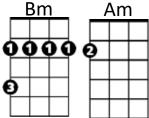
GCGI went down Virginia seeking shelter from the stormGBmCBmCGGCaught up in the fable I watched the tower growCGCGGCGCGCGGFive-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chainsCDEmGAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

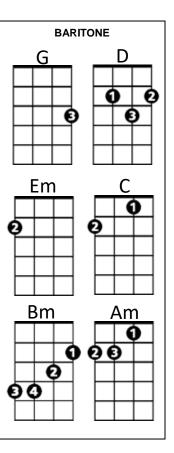
CGD / AmCEm / D/G

G С G Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more G Bm С G The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm С С Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears G С Em And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

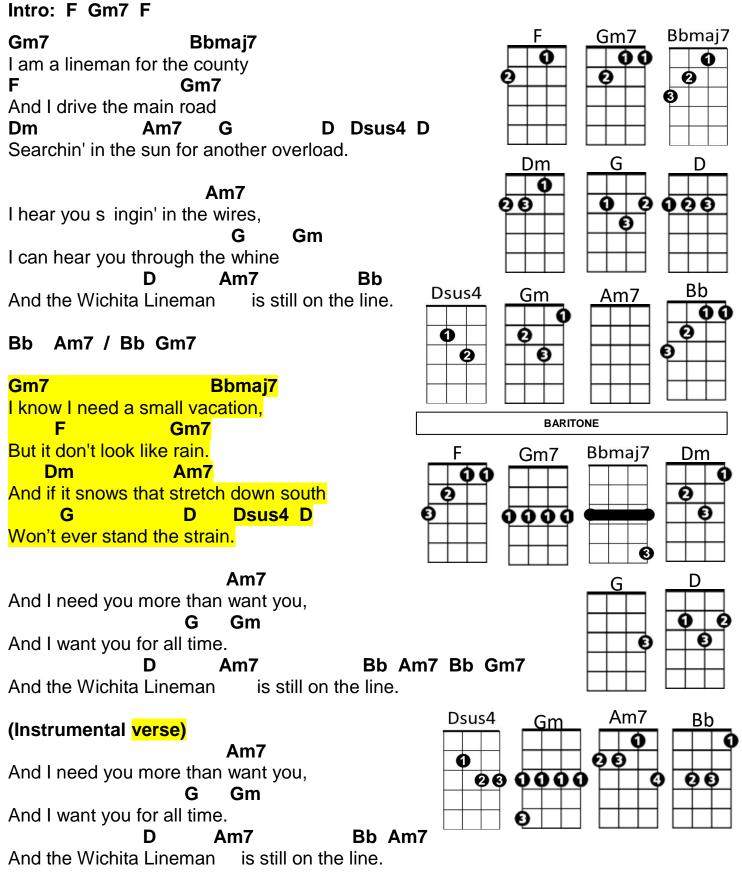
G D / Em D G (2X)







Wichita Lineman (Jimmy Webb)



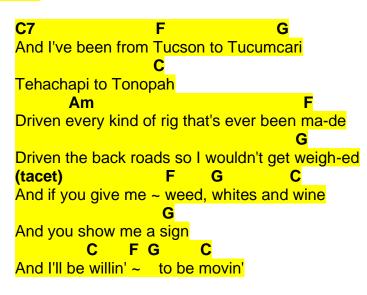
Bb Am7 (Repeat to fade)

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key C

C G I been warped by the rain, driven by the snow Am F Drunk and dirty, don't you know C F G C F G But I'm still ~ willin'

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G \\ \text{Out on the road late last night} \\ Am & F \\ \text{I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight} \\ C & F & G & C \\ \text{Alice, } \sim & \text{Dal-las Alice} \end{array}$

Chorus:

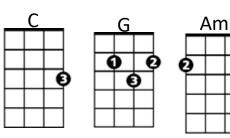


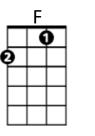
G

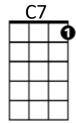
Instrumental verse

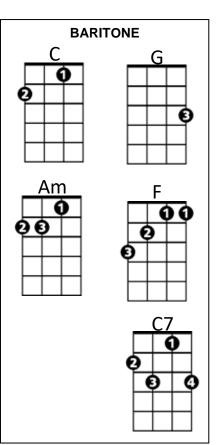
С

And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet Am F Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet C F G C F G And I'm still ~ willin' C G And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Am F C F G Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico C C7 Ah, but I'm still ~









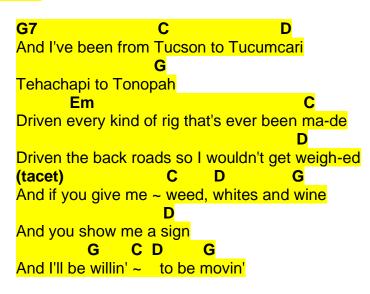
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Willin' (Emmylou Harris, Jill Cuniff, Daryl Johnson) Key G

GDI been warped by the rain, driven by the snowEmCDrunk and dirty, don't you knowGCDGCBut I'm still ~ willin'

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & D \\ \text{Out on the road late last night} \\ Em & C \\ \text{I'd see my pretty Alice in every headlight} \\ G & C & D & G \\ \text{Alice, } \sim & \text{Dal-las Alice} \end{array}$

Chorus:

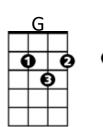


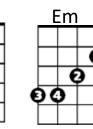
D

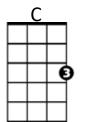
Instrumental verse

G

And I've been kicked by the wind, robbed by the sleet Em C Had my head stove in but I'm still on my feet G C D G C D And I'm still ~ willin' G And I smuggled some smokes and folks from Mexico Em C G C D Baked by the sun every time I go - to Mexico G G7 Ah, but I'm still ~

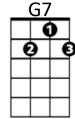


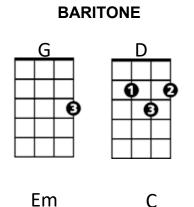


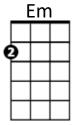


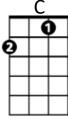
D

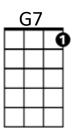
106











<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens) (G)

Intro: G D D7 G

GDWinchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.D7GYou stood and you watched as, my baby left town.GGYou could have done something, but you didn't try.D7GYou didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.

Bridge:

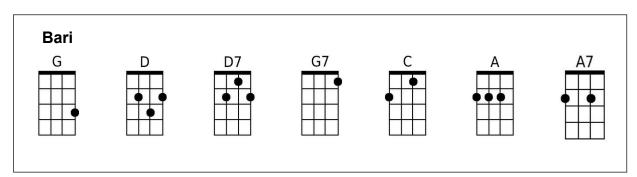
GG7CNow everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,AA7She wouldn't have gone far a-way.DA7D7If only you'd started ringing your bell.

GDWinchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.D7GYou stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

(Instrumental Verse)

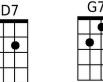
<mark>Outro</mark>:

GDOh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,D7GOh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.















С

Winchester Cathedral (Geoff Stephens)

Intro: C G G7 C

CGWinchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.G7CYou stood and you watched as, my baby left town.CGYou could have done something, but you didn't try.G7CYou didn't do nothing; you let her walk by.

Bridge:

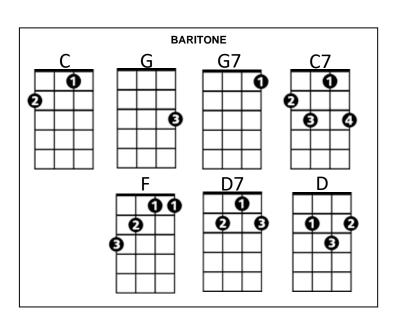
CC7FNow everyone knows just how much I needed that gal,DD7She wouldn't have gone far a-way.GD7G7If only you'd started ringing your bell.

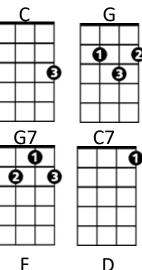
CGWinchester Cathedral, you're bringing me down.G7CYou stood and you watched as, my baby left town.

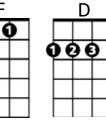
(Instrumental Verse) (kazoos?)

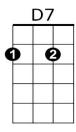
Outro:

CGOh-bo-de-o-do, oh-bo-de-o-do,G7COh-bo-de-o-do de-do-duh.









Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key C

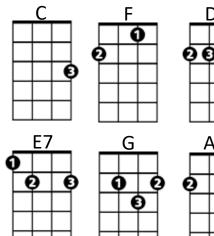
С F It must have been cold there in my shadow, С To never have sunlight on your face. Dm You were content to let me shine; that's your way. Dm G You always walked a step behind.

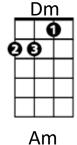
С F So I was the one with all the glory, С While you were the one with all the strain. Dm G A beautiful face without a name; for so long. Dm G **E7** A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

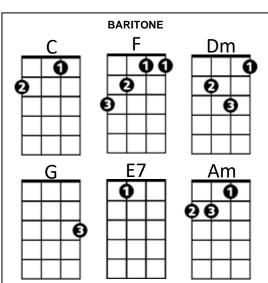
Chorus:

Am F С Did you ever know that you're my hero, Am F С G And everything I would like to be? Am С G I can fly higher than an ea-gle С F G For you are the wind beneath my wings.

С F It might have appeared to go unnoticed, F С But I've got it all here in my heart. Dm G I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it. Dm G **E7** I would be nothing without you.







(Chorus) 2x

Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key G

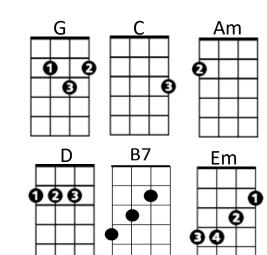
GCIt must have been cold there in my shadow,GCTo never have sunlight on your face.AmDYou were content to let me shine; that's your way.AmDYou always walked a step behind.

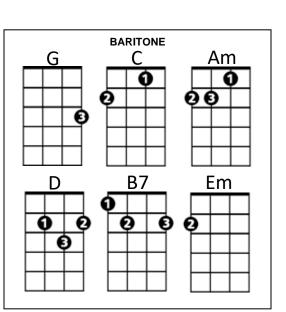
GCSo I was the one with all the glory,GCWhile you were the one with all the strain.AmDA beautiful face without a name; for so long.AmDAmDAbeautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Em С G Did you ever know that you're my hero, Em С G D And everything I would like to be? Em С G D I can fly higher than an ea-gle G С Π For you are the wind beneath my wings.

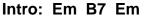
GCIt might have appeared to go unnoticed,GCBut I've got it all here in my heart.AmDI want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.AmDI would be nothing without you.



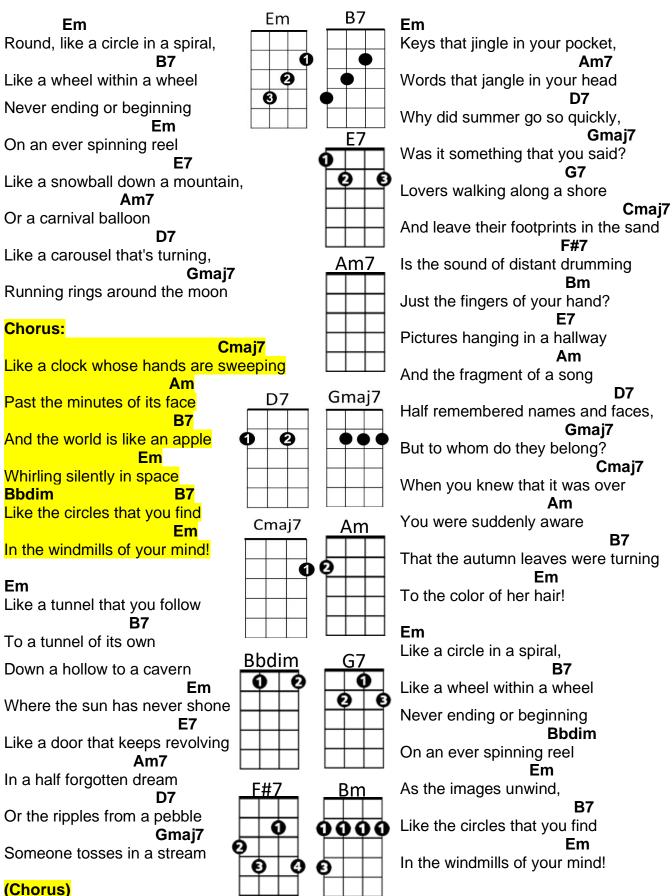


<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2x

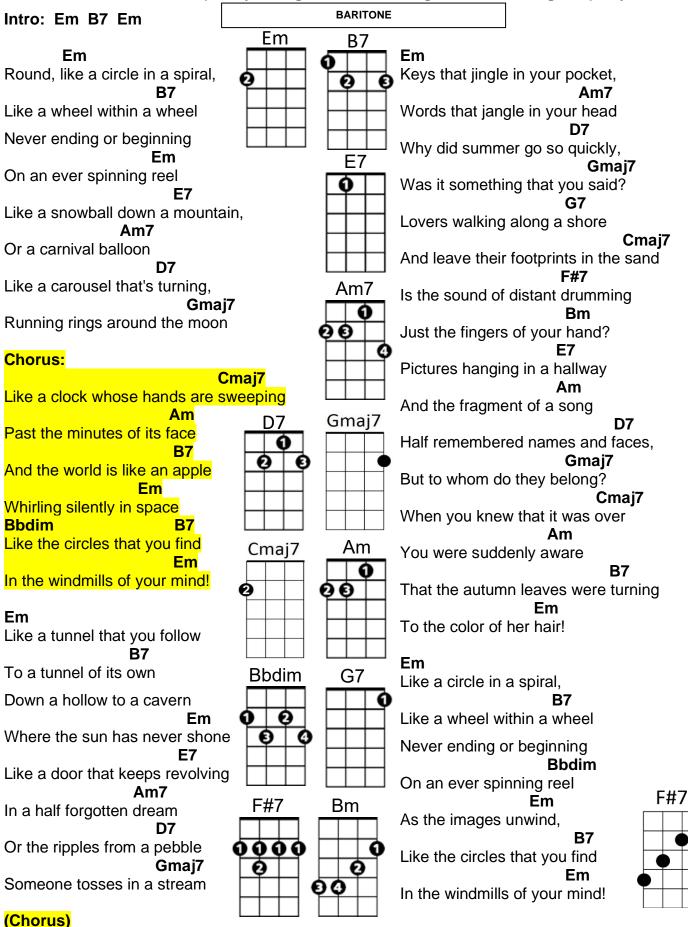
Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em



GCEA



Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE



Workin' In The Coal Mine (Allen Toussaint) (NN)

CHORUS:

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

Workin' in a coal mine, goin' down, down, down.

Workin' in a coal mine..whoop, about to slip down.

 5
 1
 5
 1

 Five o'clock in the mornin'..I'm already up and gone.
 5
 1
 5
 5(7)

 Lord, I am so tired..how long can this go on?
 5
 5
 1
 5
 5

That I'm

(CHORUS)

5151Cause I make a little money..haulin' coal by the ton..5155155(7)But when Saturday rolls around..l'm too tired for havin' fun.

I'm just....

<mark>(CHORUS)</mark>

1 Lord, I'm so tired..how long can this go on?

(REPEAT ENTIRE SONG)

1	5
Α	Е
Bb	F
В	F#
С	G
D	Α
E	В
F	С
G	D

Working on the Chain Gang (Sam Cooke)

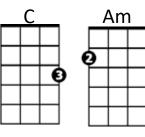
С	Am	С	Am	
Ooh	aah	- Ooh	aah	I hear somethin' sayin'
С	Am	F	G	C

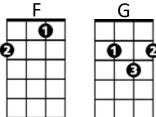
Chorus:

F C Am C That's the sound of the men working on the chain ga-a-ang F G C That's the sound of the men working on the chain gang

All day long they're singin'

C Am F G C Am F G (Hooh aah) (hooh aah) (Hooh aah) (hooh aah) C Well don't you know –





<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

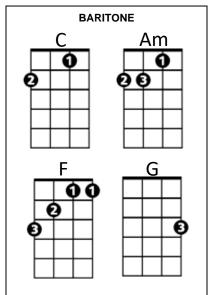
CAmFGAll day long they work so hard - Till the sun is goin' downCAmFGWorking on the highways and byways - and wearing, wearing a frownCAmYou hear them moanin' their lives awayFGThen you hear somebody sa-ay

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Can't ya hear them singin' C Am F GMm, I'm goin' home one of these days - I'm goin' home C AmTo see my woman whom I love so dear F GBut meanwhile I got to work right he-ere CWell don't you know –

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

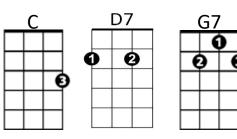
All day long they're singin', mm C Am F G My, my, my, my, my, my, my work is so hard C Am F G Give me water, I'm thirsty - My, my work is so hard C Am F G Oh my, my, my, my, my work is so hard

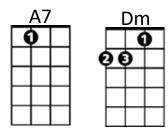


Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

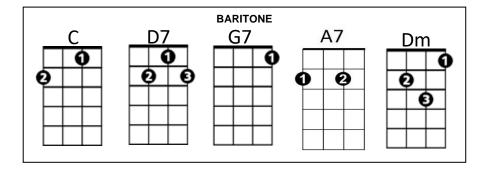
(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

С **D7** I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy **G7** С A Yankee Doodle, do or die **A7** Dm A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **G G**7 **D7** Born on the Fourth of July С **D7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **G7** С She's my Yankee Doodle joy С **G7** С **G7** Yankee Doodle came to London **C G**7 **G7** С Just to ride the po-nies **D7 G7** I am the Yankee Doodle boy



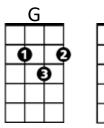


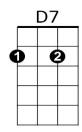
REPEAT SONG

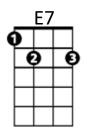


Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G (George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

A7 G I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy **D7** G A Yankee Doodle, do or die Am **E7** A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **D D**7 **A7** Born on the Fourth of July **A7** G I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **D7** G She's my Yankee Doodle joy G G **D7 D7** Yankee Doodle came to London **D7** G **D7** G Just to ride the po-nies **A7 D7** G I am the Yankee Doodle boy



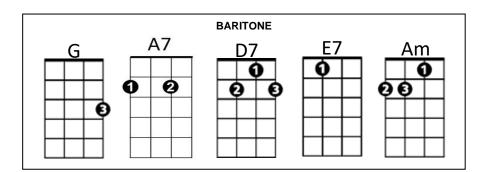




A7

	Am				
ę)				

REPEAT SONG



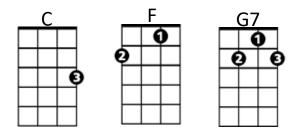
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key C

С

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a ponyFG7CStuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

<mark>Chorus</mark>

F Yankee Doodle keep it up C Yankee Doodle dandy F Mind the music and the step C G7 C And with the girls be handy



С

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain GoodingFG7CAnd there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

С

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallionFG7CGiving orders to his men I guess there was a million

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

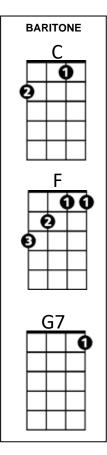
С

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David **F G7 C** And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

С

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin **F G7 C** And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation



<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

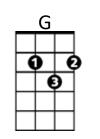
Yankee Doodle (Dr. Richard Shuckburgh, 1755) Key G

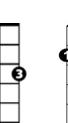
G

Yankee Doodle went to town riding on a ponyCD7GStuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni

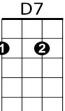
<mark>Chorus</mark>

C Yankee Doodle keep it up G Yankee Doodle dandy C Mind the music and the step G D7 G And with the girls be handy





С



G

Father and I went down to camp along with Captain GoodingCD7GAnd there we saw the men and boys as thick as hasty pudding

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

G

There was Captain Washington upon a slapping stallion **C D7 G** Giving orders to his men I guess there was a million

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

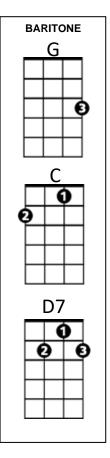
G

And there we saw a thousand men as rich as Squire David **C D7 G** And what they wasted every day I wish it could be sa-ved

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

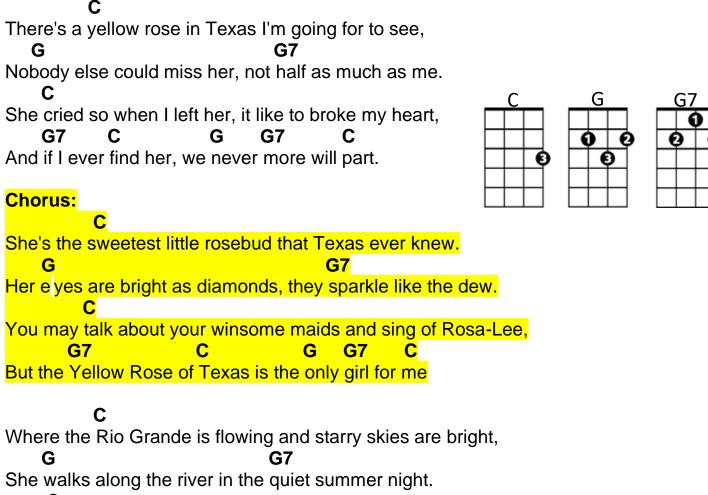
G

And there I saw a pumpkin shell as big as mother's basin **C D7 G** And every time they touched it off they scamper'd like the nation



<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C



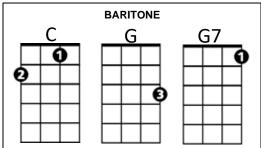
C I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; G7 C G G7 C I promised to return again and never let her go.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; G We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago. C We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, G C And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G7 C G G7 C But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me



Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashville Notation)

1There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,5556(7)Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.1She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,5(7)155(7)1And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

<mark>Chorus:</mark>

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew. 5 5(7) Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. 1 You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright, 5 5(7) She walks along the river in the quiet summer night. 1 I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 I promised to return again and never let her go.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

1 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; 5 5(7)We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago. 1 We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, 5 1 5 5(7) 1 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

1	5
Α	Е
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
E	В
F	С
G	D

Intro: C F C F (2X)

Yesterday's Gone (Chad and Jeremy)

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I loved you all the summer through,} \\ \mathbf{Am} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{I thought I'd found my dream in you} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{For me you were the one;} \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{But that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone} \end{array}$

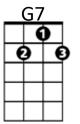
CFCWe walked together hand in hand;
AmG'cross miles and miles of golden sand
FCBut now it's over and done;
CG7C'cause that was yesterday, and yesterday's gone

Refrain:

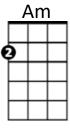
AmGAmWe had such happiness together,GAmGAmI can't believe it's gone for-ev

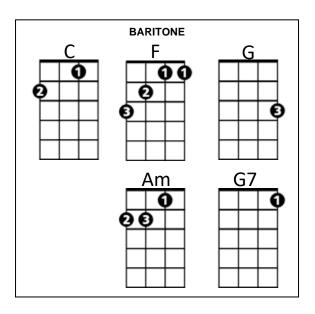
CFCWait 'til summer comes again;
AmGI hope that you'll remember when
FCGGOur love had just begun;
CG7CG7CG7I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone

G G7



F





C F C / C Am G / F C G / C G7 C (chords for verse)

(Refrain)

С F С Wait 'til summer comes again; Am G I hope that you'll remember when F CG Our love had just begun; **G7 G7** С С I loved you yesterday, and yesterday's gone С G7 С G7 С F F CFC С Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's gone, Yesterday's g - o - n - e

You Are the Sunshine of My Life (Stevie Wonder)

Intro: Cm aj7 G7 x2

С Em7 Bbdim Dm G You are the sunshine of my life **G7** С Dm G7 Dm That's why I'll always be around Dm G Em7 Bbdim С You are the apple of my eye Dm **G7** Dm G7 С Forever you'll stay in my heart

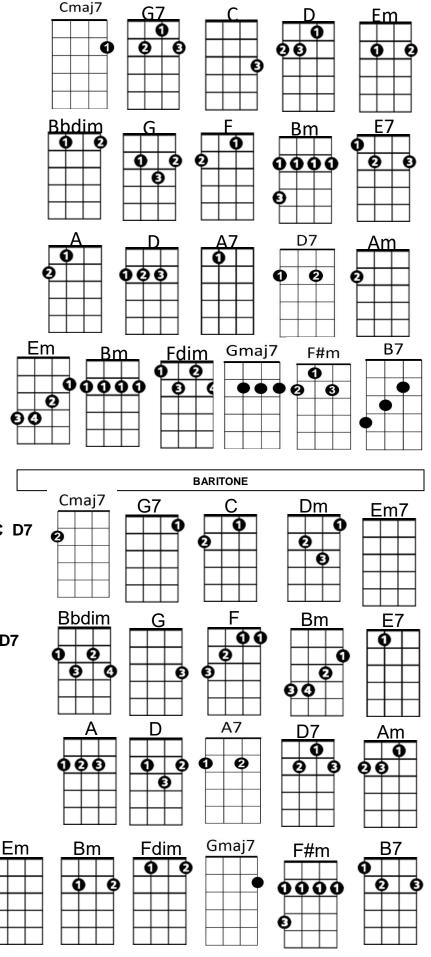
С F Cmaj7 F G7 I feel like this is the beginning Cmaj7 F Bm **E7** Though I've loved you for a million years Em7 Α D And if I thought our love was ending A7 **D7** I'd find myself drowning in my own tears

Bm7 Fdim G Am D You are the sunshine of my life Am D7 Am **D7** G That's why I'll always be around G Am Bm7 Fdim D You are the apple of my eye Am **D7** G Am D7 Forever you'll stay in my heart

GCGmaj7CD7You must have known that I was lonelyGmaj7CF#mB7Because you came to my res - cueEmABm7And I know that this must be heavenE7A7D7How could so much love be inside of you?

(Repeat to fade)

Am D Bm7 Fdim G You are the sunshine of my life **D7** Am D7 Am G That's why I'll always be around Am D Bm7 Fdim G You are the apple of my eye Am **D7** G Am D7 Forever you'll stay in my soul



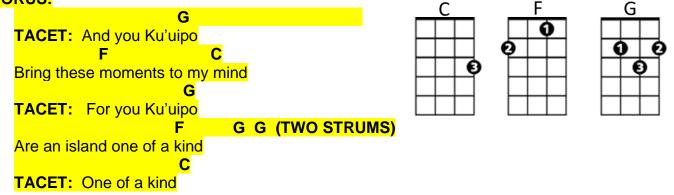
You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key C

INTRO: First two lines (melody)

CFGFCOn this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing dayFGFCFlowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of

FGFCLoving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight callFGFFCWhispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

CHORUS:



(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)

CFGFCIn this land I found the way,
FTo feel the beauty of each passing day
FFCRainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown

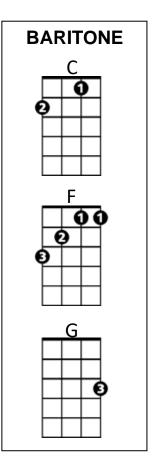
GFGFCStars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely nightFCFGFCWhere true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll

(CHORUS)

FGFCLoving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight callFGFFWhispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)

GFGFCStars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely nightFCFGFCWhere true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll



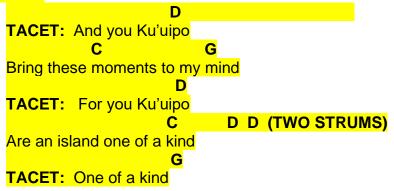
You Ku'uipo (Willie K) Key G

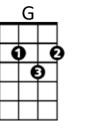
INTRO: First two lines (melody)

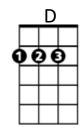
GCDCGOn this island I found a way, to see the beauty of each passing day
CDCGFlowers that im-pale my love, Moments that some only hear of

CDCGLoving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight callCGCDCGWhispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

CHORUS:





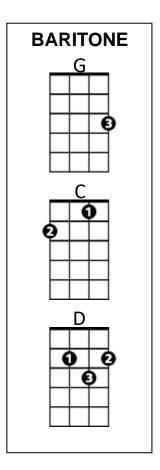


(OPTIONAL: bridge – verse melody)

G С G In this land I found the way, To feel the beauty of each passing day Rainbows, jewels of a misty crown, Craters covered with a silken gown D С G Stars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely night Where true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll (CHORUS) С D С G Loving under a waterfall, Hearing the owl's midnight call Whispers from the ocean shell, Whispers that you and I can tell

(CHORUS) or (PLAY TO FADE)

DCDCGStars that always shone so bright, Scattered throughout the lovely nightDCGCDCGWhere true love befell my soul, True love became upon a grassy knoll



You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) – Key of C

<u>You Were On My Mind</u>, Ian & Sylvia (1965); <u>You Were On My Mind</u>, The We Five (1966) <u>You Were On My Mind</u>, Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: C F C Dm7 G7

NC C

When I woke up this morning F **G7** С You were on my mind F С F G7 And you were on my mind С F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C F G I got wounds to bind

С

So I went to the corner F G7 CGFG Just to ease my pain F С F G7 Just to ease my pain F С I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G7 С F G7 I came home a-gain

C F

But I woke up this morning F **G7** С You were on my mind F G7 F С And you were on my mind С F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G C FG I got wounds to bind.

С

An I got a feelin' G7 CG FG F Down in my shoes F С F **G7** Said way down in my shoes F Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh **G7** С F I got to move on, oh oh G7 С G G7 F I got to walk a-way my blues

NC When Lwok

When I woke up this morning **G7** F С You were on my mind F F G7 С And you were on my mind С F I got troubles oh oh G7 C F I got worries oh oh G С FGGGG I got wounds to bind

С

Two measure Outro plus final chord.





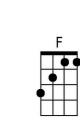


F

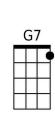


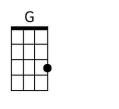
Bari

С









You Were On My Mind (Sylvia Fricker, 1962) - Key of G

<u>You Were On My Mind</u>, Ian & Sylvia (1965); <u>You Were On My Mind</u>, The We Five (1966) <u>You Were On My Mind</u>, Crispian St Peters (1966)

Intro: G C G Am7 D7

NC G When I woke up this morning С **D7** G You were on my mind С G C D7 And you were on my mind G С I got troubles oh oh D7 G С I got worries oh oh DG С D I got wounds to bind

G So I went to the corner D7 GD C D С Just to ease my pain С G C D7 Just to ease my pain G С I got troubles oh oh D7 G С I got worries oh oh D7 G C D7 I came home a-gain

G C

But I woke up this morning С **D7** G You were on my mind C D7 G С And you were on my mind G С I got troubles oh oh D7 G С I got worries oh oh D G C D I got wounds to bind.

G An I got a feelin' D7 **GDCD** С Down in my shoes **D7** С С G Said way down in my shoes G С Yeah I got to ramble, oh oh G D7 С I got to move on, oh oh D7 G D D7 С I got to walk a-way my blues

NC G When I woke up this morning **D7** С G You were on my mind G C D7 С And you were on my mind G С I got troubles oh oh D7 G С I got worries oh oh C D D D D DG I got wounds to bind

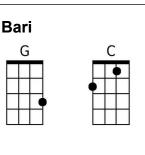




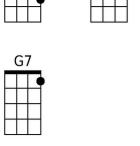
D7



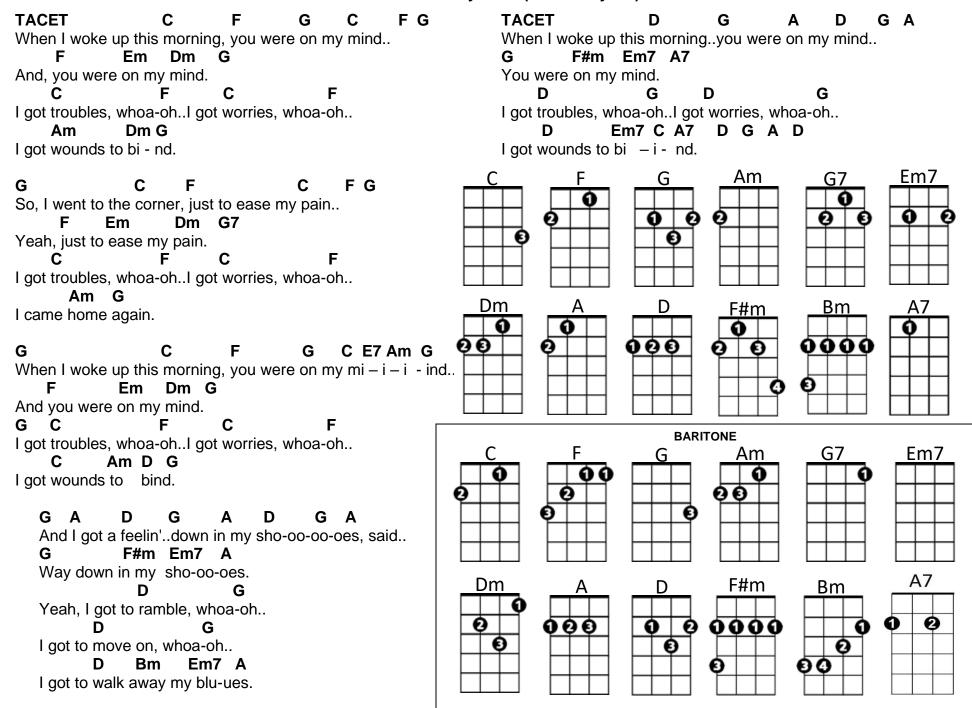
G7



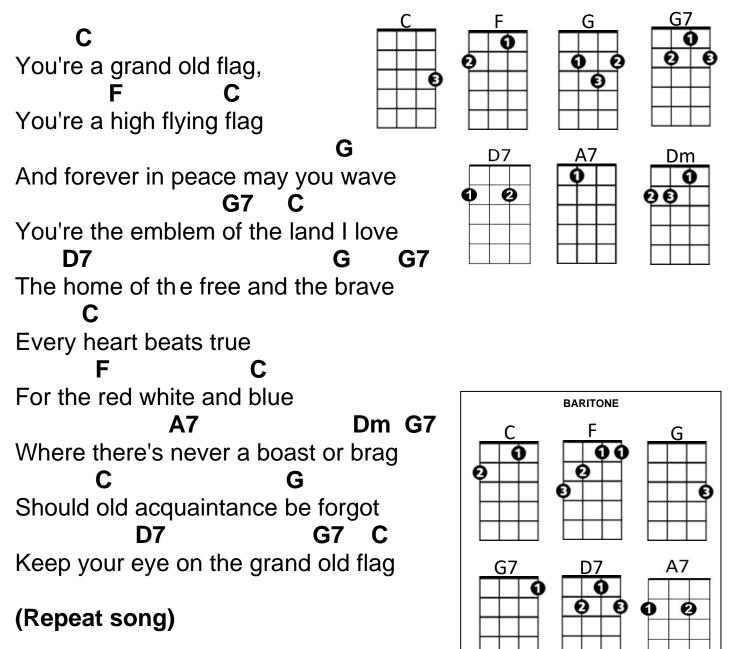




You Were On My Mind (lan and Sylvia)



You're a Grand Old Flag (Paul J. Frederick / Valerie Peterson / George M Cohan)



Dm

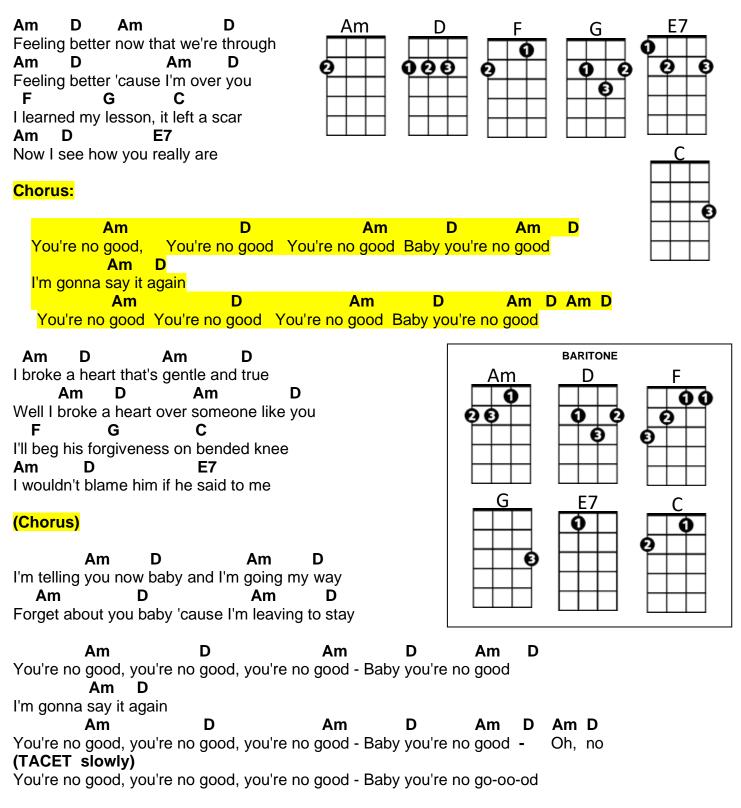
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D7GCKeep your eye on the grand old flagD7GCKeep your eye on the grand old flag

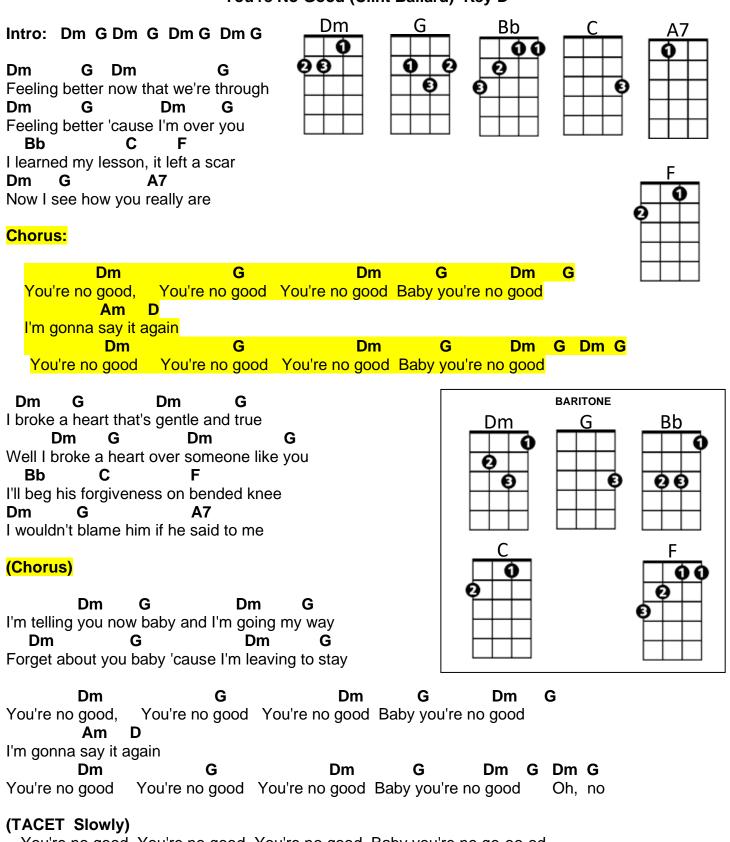
You're No Good (Clint Balard) Key A

Intro: Am D Am D Am D Am D



(Am C D) x4

You're No Good (Clint Ballard) Key D



-=You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no go-oo-od

(Dm F G) x4