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 **F** You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder **C** But you got dreams he`ll never take away **C** In the same boat with a lot of your friends **F** Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in

And the tide`s gonna turn

G

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

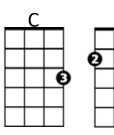
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you C There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you F It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it D And you spend your life G

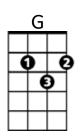
Putting money in his wallet

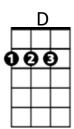
(Repeat to fade)

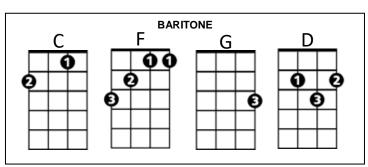
F C 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5

1









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`GDOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

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 **C** You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder **G** But you got dreams he`ll never take away **G** In the same boat with a lot of your friends **C** Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in **G** And the tide`s gonna turn **D G** And 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

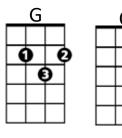
(CHORUS)

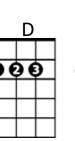
С

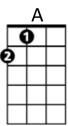
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you G There`s a better life – And you think about it don`t you C It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it A And you spend your life D Putting money in his wallet

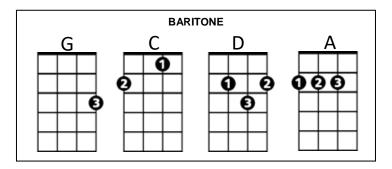
(Repeat to fade)

C G 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5









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 006 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 Don't hop on the bus, Gus Stay away from the pack, Jack 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 O 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

Flity 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! [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]

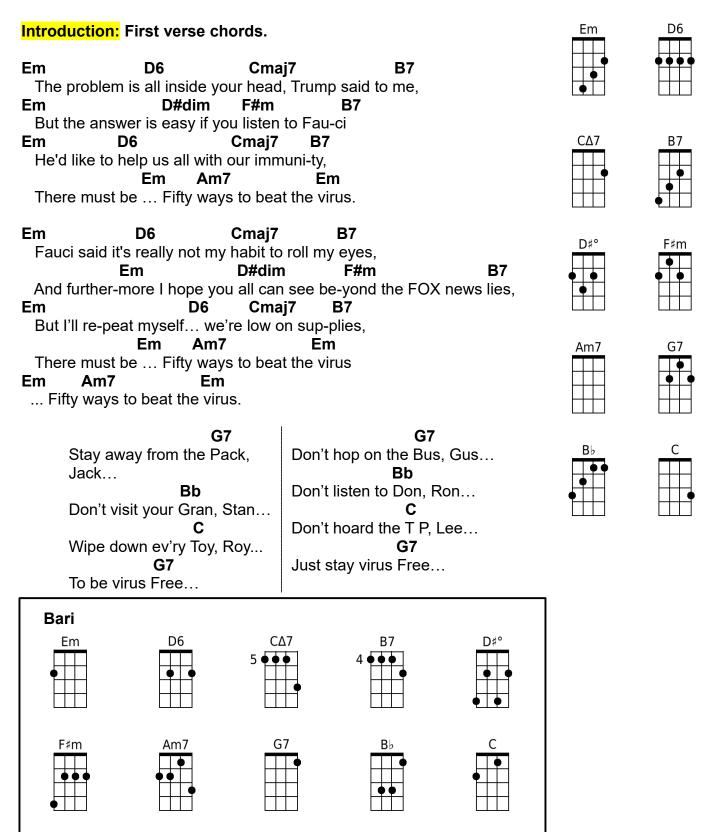
[G]She said why [D]don't we both Just [C]sleep on it to[B]night And I [Em]believe in the [B]morning You'll [Am]begin to see the [B]light And then she [Em]kissed me and I [D]realized she [C]probably was [Am]right There must be [Em]fifty [Am]ways To leave your [Em]lover [Em]Fifty [Am]ways to leave your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

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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, D#dim F#m **B7** Em 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, Am7 Em 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. **F7** Am G **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,

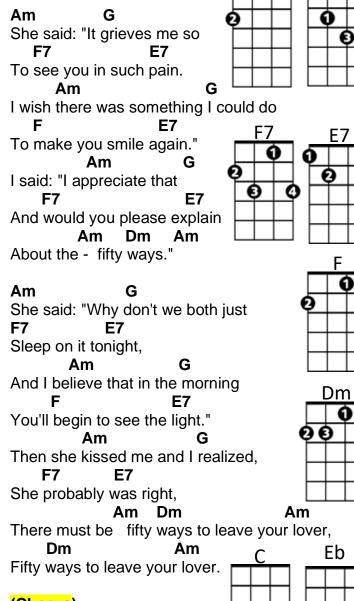
 F7
 Eb

 You don't need to discuss much,

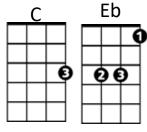
 F7
 C

 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,
F7You don't need to discuss much,
F7You don't need to discuss much,
F7Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

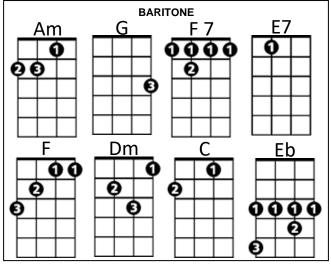


<mark>(Chorus</mark>)



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."

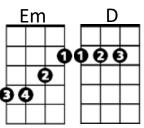
Chorus:

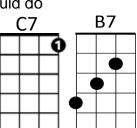
G Just slip out the back Jack, Bb Make a new plan Stan, G **C7** No need to be coy Roy, just get yourself free G Hop on the bus Gus, Bb You don't need to discuss much. **C7** G Just drop off the key Lee, and get yourself free.

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

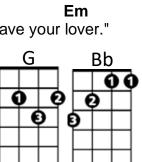
She said: "It grieves me so **C7 B7** To see you in such pain. Em D I wish there was something I could do С **B7** To make you smile again." Em I said: "I appreciate that **C7 B7** And would you please explain Em Am Em About the - fifty wa -ys."

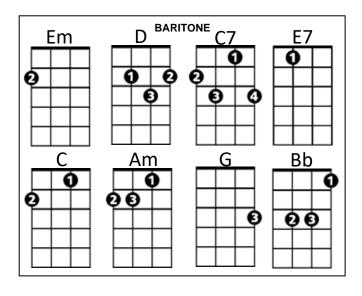


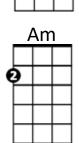


Em D She said: "Why don't we both just **C7 B7** Sleep on it tonight, Em D And I believe that in the morning С **B7** You'll begin to see the light." Em D Then she kissed me and I realized, **C7 B7** She probably was right, Em Am There must be - fifty ways to leave your lover." Am Em G Fifty ways to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

(Chorus)





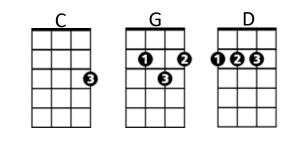


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59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: C G D G / C G D G / C G D G

С G D G Slow down, you move too fast, G D С 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.

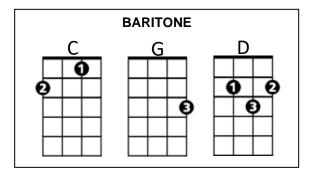


CGDGCGDGBa da dada da, da da, feelin'groovy...

С G D G Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'? С G D G I've come to watch your flowers growing. С G D G 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...

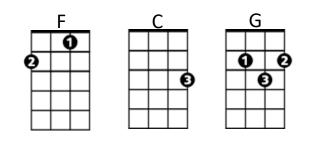
С G D G Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep. G D С G I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep. G D G Let the morning time drop all its petals on me. С G CGDG G D Life, I love you. All is gro-ovy. G D G Ba da da da da, da da, da da da da da (da da da dee dee da) С G D G Ba da da da, da da, da da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



59th Street Bridge Song (Paul Simon) Key F

Intro: FCGC/FCGC/FCGC

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

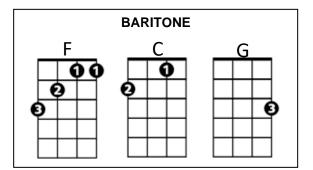


FCGFCFCGCBa da dada da, da da, feelin'groovy...

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? FCGC F 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 C#dim **G7 F7** C **G7** 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 อ 0 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 **C**7 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

Cdim

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D7

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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 С Honey moon, (not the sun but the moon) F A7 Dm **C7** 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** We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon.

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 timeCGiddy-up, giddy-up, 409GFCWhen 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

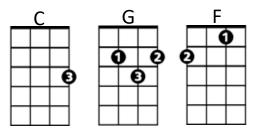
When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) **F** She always turns in the fastest time **C** (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) **G F C** My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

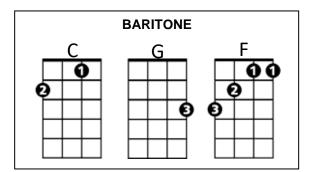
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat and fade):

С

409, 409 Giddy-up, 409 (409)





G

tacet

She's real fine, my 409 С G D 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) С 'Fore I knew there would be a time G (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) D G When I would buy a brand-new 409 (409, 409)

CHORUS:

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

Ooo, giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo С Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo Giddy-up, giddy-up, ooo - Giddy-up, giddy-up

D CG

G

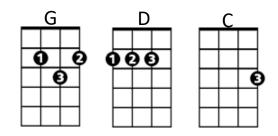
When I take her to the drag she really shines (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) С She always turns in the fastest time G (Giddy-up, giddy-up, 409) G D My 4-speed, dual-carb, posi-traction 409 (409, 409)

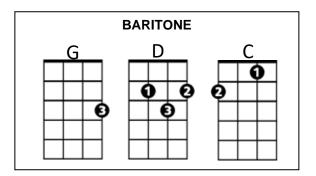
(Chorus)

(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 And it's worth it just to hear you say I should be sleeping like a log. 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 **C** 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 0 (First Verse) ً€ And it's worth it just to hear you say F C Bb F С You know I feel all right You're gonna give me everything 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 Ð Ø 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 G Am Ô Everything seems to be right 0 Ø Ø 00 C ً € When I'm home Am Bb G Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G Intro: G7sus4 (break)

G7sus4 (First Verse) G С G Ó It's been a hard day's night (Instrumental) 0 6 G CG F You know I work all day And I've been working like a dog. G С G F G To get you money to buy you things It's been a hard day's night G F G G 2 And it's worth it just to hear you say I should be sleeping like a log. O € С You're gonna give me everything But when I get home to you I find the things that you do F So why on earth should I moan ſ G С G Ó Will make me feel all right. 0 'Cause when I get you alone Θ CG G You know I'll feel O .K. CG You know I work all day D (Bridge) G To get you money to buy you things 000 (First Verse) And it's worth it just to hear you say CG С G You're gonna give me everything You know I feel all right Bm G7 G7sus4 С G С You know I fee all right. So why on earth should I moan 0000 'Cause when I get you alone BARITONE Ø CG G Em G7sus4 G You know I'll feel O .K. 00 G7 0 0 **Bridge:** Q € 90 Bm When I'm home G7 Bm Em D Bm Em Everything seems to be right 0 O 00 G ً€ 0 When I'm home Em D Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!

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

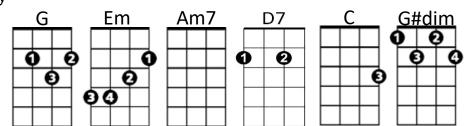
G

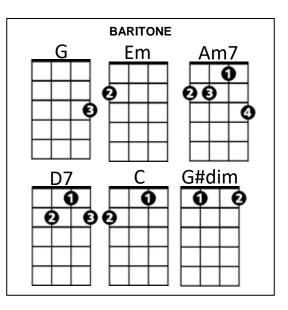
Now can'tcha just see Him a-walkin' **G#dim** 'round and 'round **Am D7** Pickin' the clay up off of the ground? **G G#dim** Doin' just what He should do **Am D7** To make a livin' dream like you

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





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

С Am 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

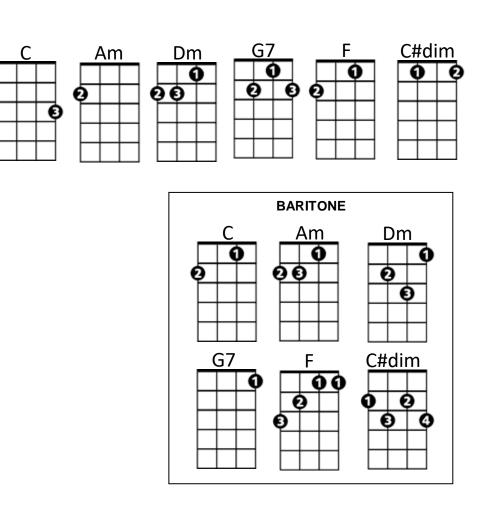
С

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 did
G7CWith 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

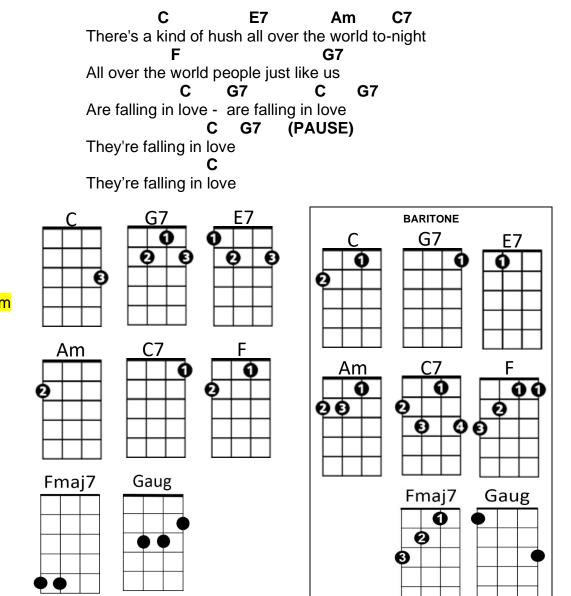
E7 Am **C7** There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night **G7** All over the world you can hear the sounds С G Of lovers in love you know what I mean С E7 Am C7 Just the two of us and nobody else in sight F **G7** There's nobody else and I'm feeling good С **C7** Just holding you tight

Chorus:

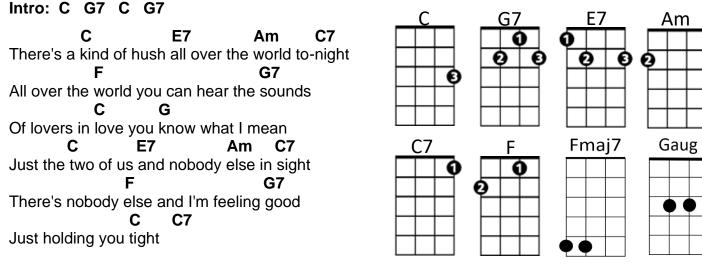
F Dm So listen very carefully Fmaj7 **C7** Dm С Closer now and you will see what I mean - It isn't a dream Dm F The only sound that you will hear Dm Fmaj7 Is when I whisper in your ear I love you Gaud For ever and ever

С **E7** 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**

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



A Kind Of Hush (Geoff Stephens / Les Reed)



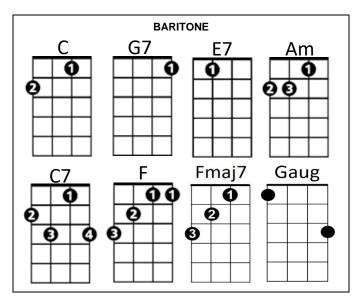
Chorus:

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 С **E7** Am **C7** There's a kind of hush all over the world to-night

F G7 C All 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

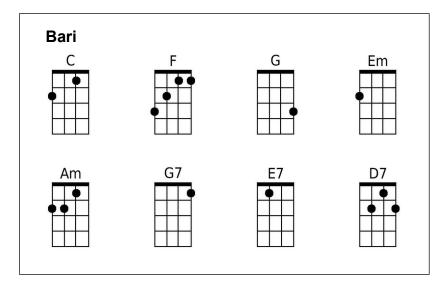


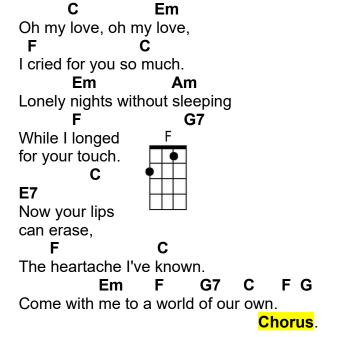
Intro<mark>:CFG/CFG/CFG</mark>(2x)

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. Fm F **G7** FG 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** С FG When we live in a world of our own.





Outro:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & E7 \\ And I know you will find, \\ F & C \\ There'll be peace of mind \\ Em & F & Em \\ When we live in a world of our own. \\ C & F & G7 & C \\ When we live in a world of our own \\ \end{array}$

FG/CFG/CFGC





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1	Am			

G7			
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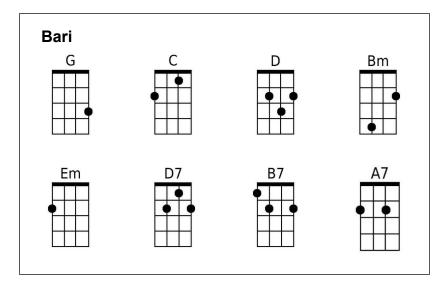


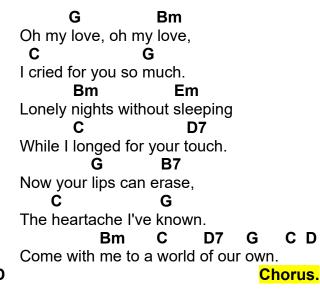
Intro:GCD/GCD/GCD (2x)

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.





<mark>Outro</mark>:

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & B7 \\ \text{And I know you will find,} \\ C & G \\ \text{There'll be peace of mind} \\ Bm & C & Bm \\ \text{When we live in a world of our own.} \\ G & C & D7 & G \\ \text{When we live in a world of our own} \end{array}$

C D/G C D/G C D G







	Bm			
	-			
9				









Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

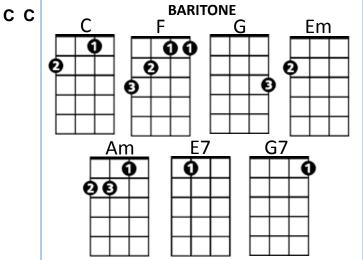
Em Close the doors, light the lights, С We're stayin' home tonight, Em Am **G7** F Far away from the bustle and the bright city lights. E7 С F С Let them all fade away, just leave us alone. F G7 C FC Em And we'll live in a world of our own.

Chorus:

G С We'll build a world of our own G7 С That no one else can share. Am D7 G G7 All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. С E7 F С 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 G7 C FC F Come with me to a world of our own.

A World of Our Own (Seekers) Em G Am F7 **G7** Ø ø Û ด Ø ø € Ø 00 G С F We'll build a world of our own G7 С That no one else can share. Am D7 G **G7** All our sorrows we'll leave far behind us there. С E7 F С And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind Em F G7 C G7 When we live in a world of our own. С E7 F С And I know you will find, there'll be peace of mind Em F Fm When we live in a world of our own G7 C С F When we live in a world of our own FCFCFCC



(Chorus)

Intro: C Em F C (2x)

AmGCAnd I remember what she said to meAmFCHow she swore that it never would endAmGFI remember how she held me oh so tight,GWish 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.

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

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} Am & G & C \\ \mbox{Movin' eight miles a minute for months at a time,} \\ Am & F & C \\ \mbox{Breakin' all of the rules I could bend.} \\ \mbox{Am } G & C \\ \mbox{I began to find myself searching} \\ \mbox{F} & G \\ \mbox{Searching for shelter again and a gain.} \\ \end{array}$

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

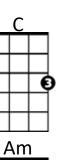
Well I'm older now but still running ... Against the wind C F

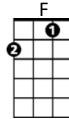
Against the wind Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

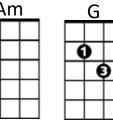
Em

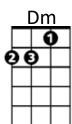
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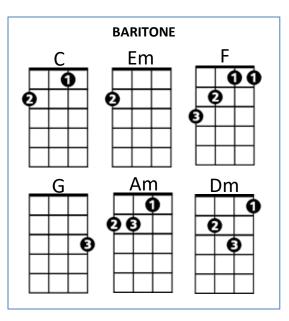
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Against The Wind (Bob Seger) (G)

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. Bm Am 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.

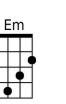
Bm C G Against the wind, I'm still running against the wind. Bm G С D Against the wind Well I'm older now but still running С Bm D Well I'm older now but still running Against the wind Against the wind . Against the wind (Repeat to fade)

Βm









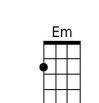


Baritone

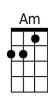
Bm











All I Have to Do Is Dream (Roy Orbison)

CAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamdream dreamCAmFGDre-eam, dream dream dreamdream

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:

 F
 Em

 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,

 Dm
 G

 Dm
 G

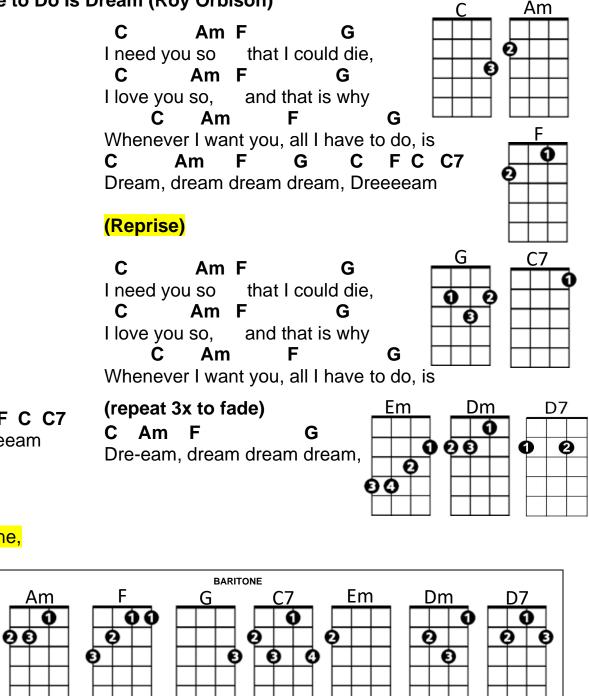
 Any time, night or day

 F
 Em

 Only trouble is, gee whiz,

 D7
 G

 I'm dreamin' my life away



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:

 F
 Em

 I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine,

 Dm
 G

 Dm
 G

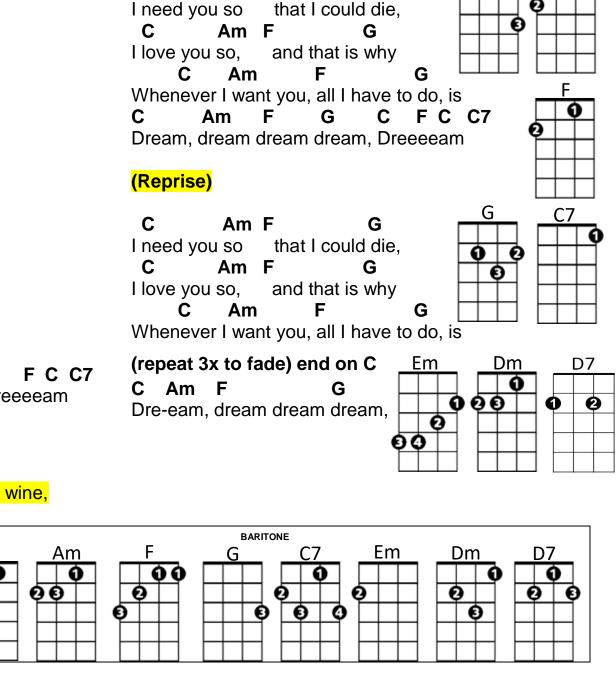
 Any time, night or day

 F
 Em

 Only trouble is, gee whiz,

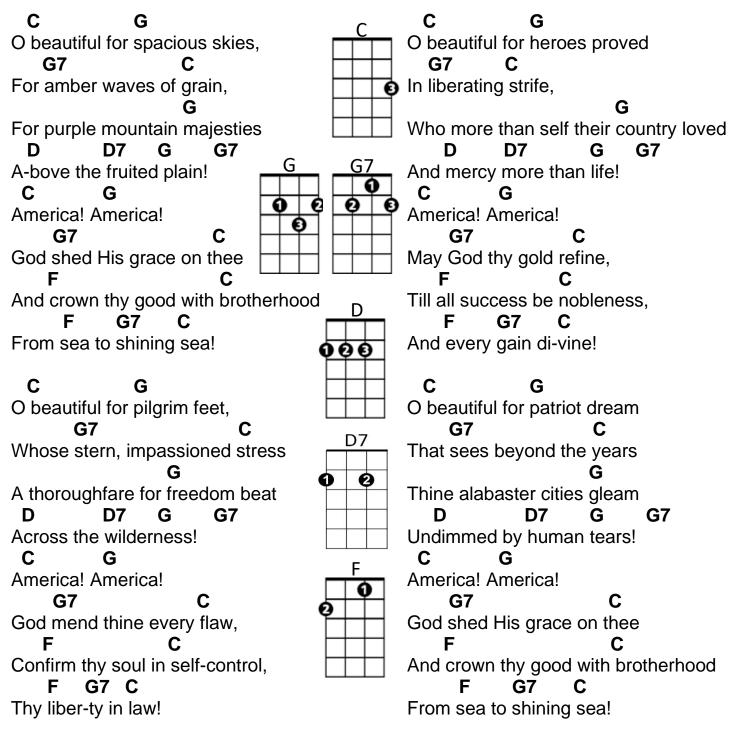
 D7
 G

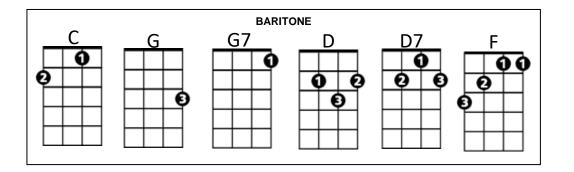
 I'm dreamin' my life away



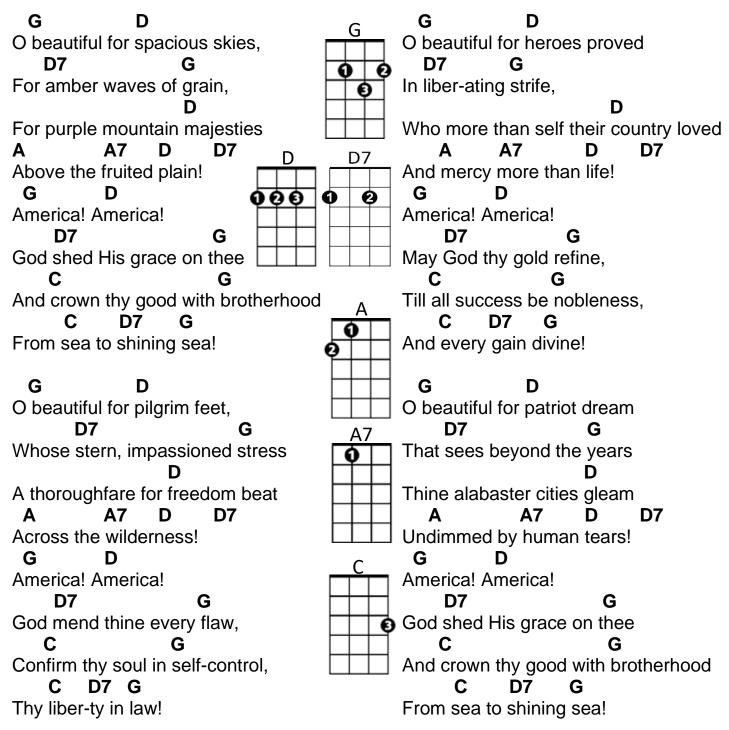
Am

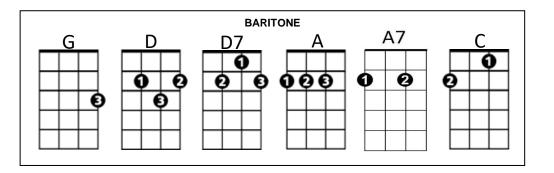
America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)



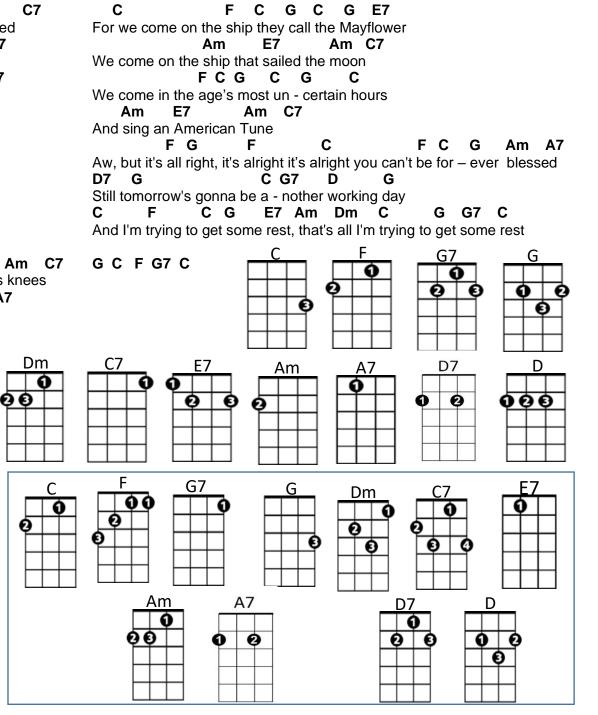


America the Beautiful (Katharine Lee Bates / Samuel A. Ward) (1911 lyrics)

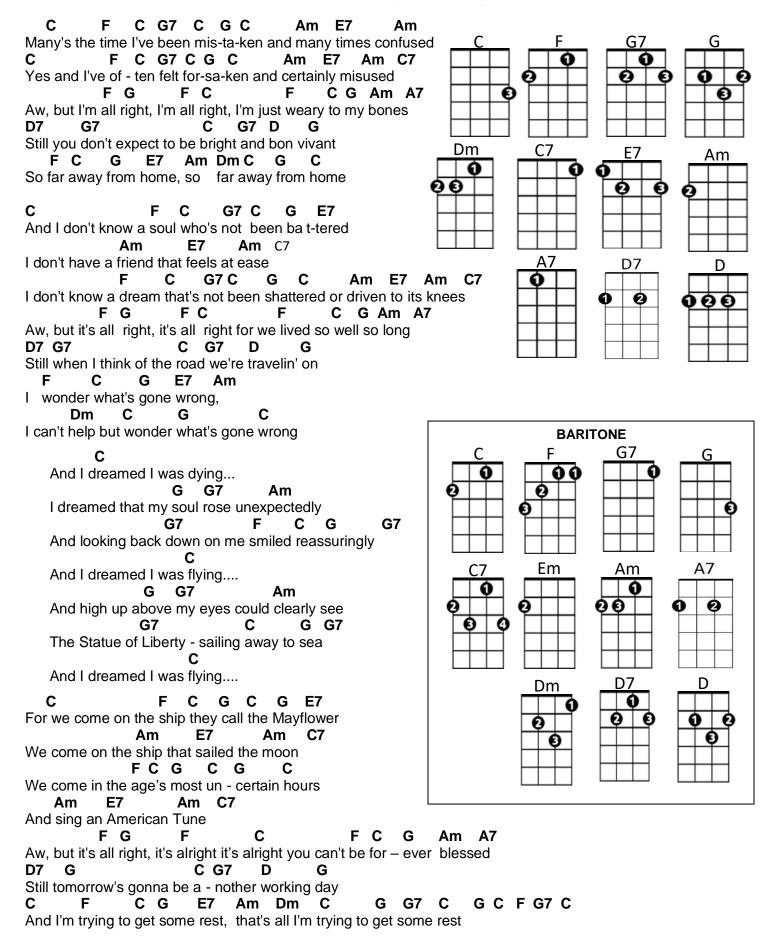




С F C G7 C G C Am E7 Am Many's the time I've been mis-ta-ken and many times confused Am E7 Am C7 F C G7 C G C Yes and I've of - ten felt for-sa-ken and certainly misused FC F C G Am A7 FG Aw, but I'm all right, I'm all right, I'm just weary to my bones C G7 D **G7** G D7 Still you don't expect to be 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 Am E7 Am C7 I don't know a dream that's not been shattered or driven to its knees FG FC 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....



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

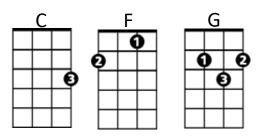
(CHORUS)

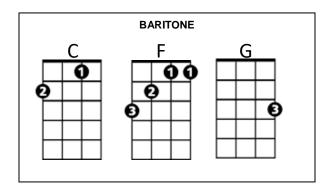
CFVoila! An American DreamGCWell, we can travel girl, without any meansCFWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesGCAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

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

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 yearDGMight be the answer to this Hillbilly beard

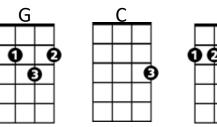
(CHORUS)

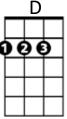
GCVoila! An American DreamDGWell, we can travel girl, without any meansGCWhen it's as easy as closing your eyesDGAnd dream Jamaica is a big neon sign

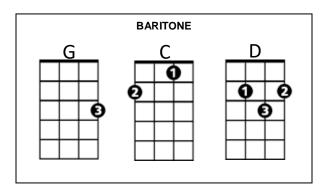
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Just keep talking mama, I like that sound} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{It goes so easy with that rain falling down} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I think a tropical vacation this year} \\ \mathbf{D} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{Might be the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

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)





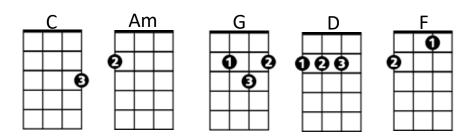


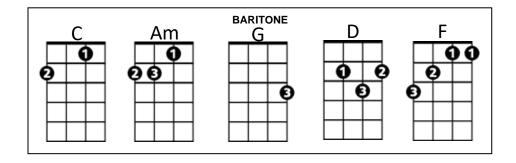
Anchors Aweigh (Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926) (Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

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 c ourse, 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 G С 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.





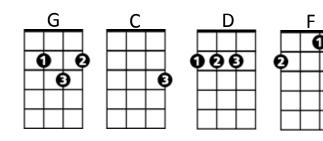
Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

GCGCI am an old woman named after my motherGCDGCDMy old man is another child that's grown oldGCGIf dreams were lightning and thunder was desireGCDGCDGCIf sold 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



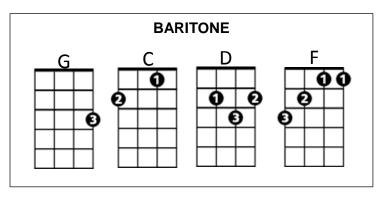
(Chorus)

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)

G C D G

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

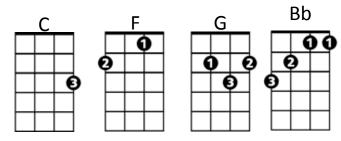


Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

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'ryBbFBbFMake me a poster of an old rodeoBbFQJust give me one thing that I can hold on toFGCTo believe in this living is just a hard way to go



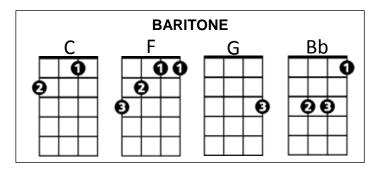
(Chorus)

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 – ¾ Time (Waltz) – <u>Annie's Song</u> by John Denver (Capo on 2)

Introduction (chords of last line)

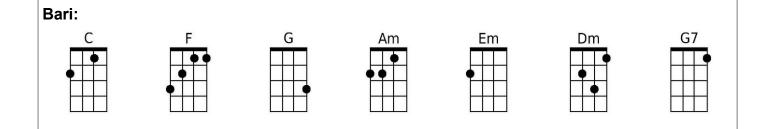
С F G Am F С Em Am You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest F G Dm F G **G7** Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain G Am Em Am F F С G Like a sleepy blue ocean Like a storm in the des ert CFC F G Dm **G7** С You fill up my sen-ses, Come fill me a-gain CFCFCFC **G7 Outro:** 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 G Dm / F **G7** С F G Let me drown in your laugh-ter, / Let me die in your arms F G Am F G 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 ½ lines)

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

Repeat first verse to last phrase, then Outro.









	Am			
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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)

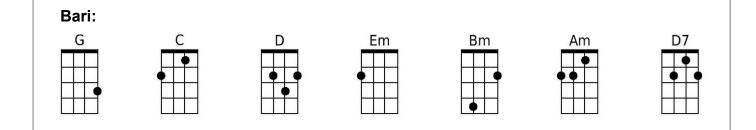
G С D Em С G Bm Em You fill up my sen-ses, Like a night in the forest D Am **D7** С С D Like a mountain in spring-time, Like a walk in the rain C D Em С Bm Em G D Like a sleepy blue ocean Like a storm in the des-ert, G С D Am **D7** G G C G You fill up my sen- ses, Come fill me a-gain. GCGCGCG **D7 Outro:**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

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

Repeat first verse to last phrase, then Outro.









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D7

<mark>Intro</mark> C F C <mark>(2x)</mark>

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.FCFC

Chorus:

FCGFCAnticipation,
FAnticipa - a - tion
GFGFGFGIs 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. FC С С But I – I rehearsed those words just late last night F C Dm F G С 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.



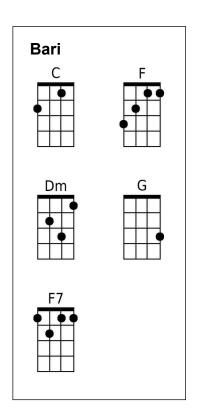








Dm



Features a distinctive strumming pattern.

<mark>Intro</mark> G C G <mark>(2x)</mark>

CG G G С We - can never know about the days to come Am D С But - we think about them anyway - ay CG G 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

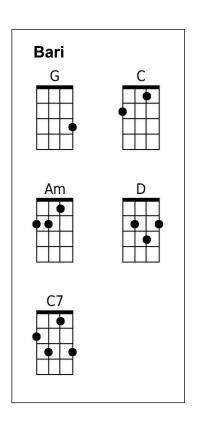
CG G G С And tomorrow - we might not be together С Am D I'm no prophet - and I don't know Nature's way CG So I'll try - to see in-to your eyes right now Am D С G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good old days. С These are the good old days С Am D G And stay right here, 'cause these are the good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

Anticipation (Carly Simon)

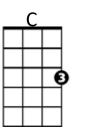
Intro C F C (2x)

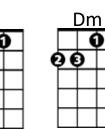
CFCFCWe - can never know about the days to come
FDmGFCBut - we think about them anyway - ay
CFCFCAnd I wonder - if I'm real-ly with you now
FDmGFCOr just chasing after some fi-i-ner day.FCFC

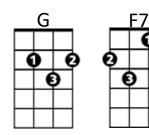
Chorus:

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.

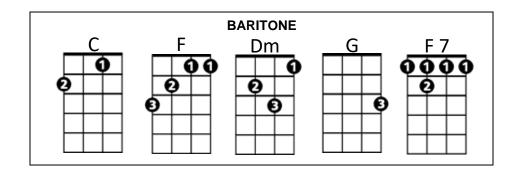






(CHORUS)

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. F (3x) These are the good old days F F7 TACET С FC These a - re - the good old days



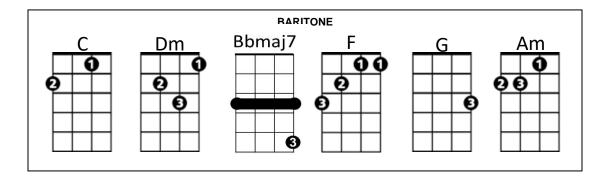
Intro: C F C F C

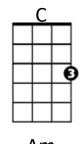
C F C CFC F A - pril, come she will Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am When streams are ripe and swelled with rain F G С Am Ma -y, she will sta - y Am CFCF Am Dm Dm Resting in my arms again **CFCF** C F C

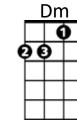
Ju - ne, she'll change her tune Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am In restless walks she'll prowl the night F G C Am Ju - ly, she will f - ly CFCF Am Dm Am Dm And give no warning to her flight

CFC С **FC** F

Au - gust, die she must Bbmaj7 Dm Am Am The autumn winds blow chilly and cold F С Am G 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





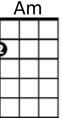


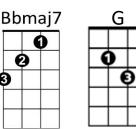
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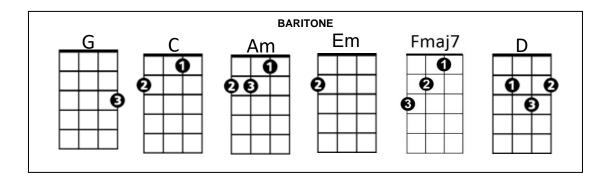
Intro: G C G C G

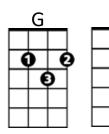
GCG C G CG A - pril, come she will Fmai7 Am Em Em When streams are ripe and swelled with rain C D G Em Ma -y, she will sta - y Em GCGC Am Em Am Resting in my arms again

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 Em Am Em Am 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 G Em D Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber GCGCGCG G Am Em D A love once new has now grown old





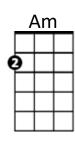
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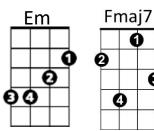
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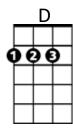
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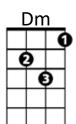


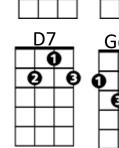
April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

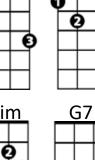
G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Ap...ril love, is for the very young. G Em A7 **D7** G **D7** ิด ิด ø Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you. € Em7 Am7 D7 G G Bm love is all the seven wonders. Ap...ril Am7 D7 A7 Am7 D7 Em G D One little kiss can tell you, this is true. Ø Ø Am7 Bm7 Am7 **D7 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. Ô 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 Ø A7 Bm D Bm7 Cm 0 0 a 0 O 0 0 0 ً€ ø

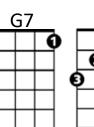
April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

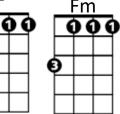
Prelude: Β7 Em G С G С G С G Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers ิด 0 С G С G С **B7** € 0 Still it holds a goodly share of bliss Em A7 Em **B7** Em **B7** When the sun gives way to April showers Α7 D7 Gdim Dm Gdim G7 Dm **D7** G ก ิด Here's the point - you should never miss Ø Ø 00 **G7** С Though April showers may come your way, G F They bring the flowers that bloom in May. G7 Fm a Ø Α7 Dm 0 ً€ So if it's raining, have no regrets, **D7 G7** Gdim G Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi -o - lets,) С **G7** And where you see clouds upon the hills, A7 Dm You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils, Fm С A7 F So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song, Dm **G7** С BARITONE Whenever April showers come along. A7 B7 Em G Gdim G7 ิด Ø ø ถ ø ً (Instrumental First Verse) € (Sing Second Verse extend last line) F Dm D7 Gdim G7 C G7 C Fm





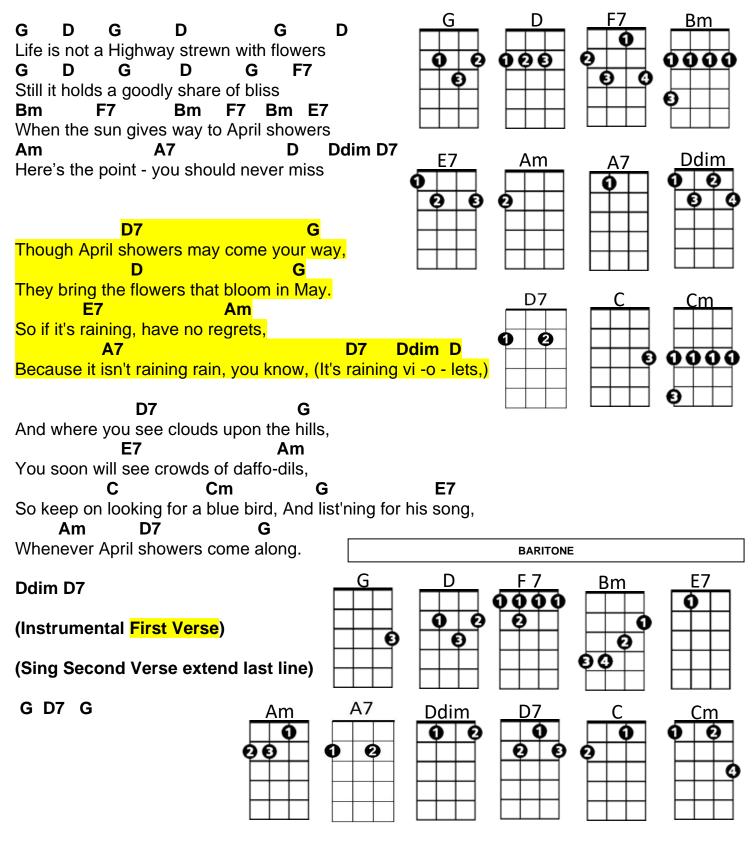






April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

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 C Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah..... С B Bb A 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

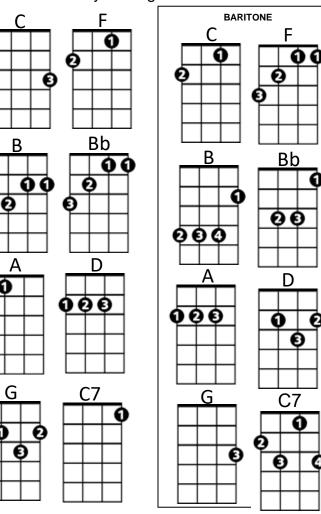
My daddy got a big promotion My mamma got a raise in pay There's no-one home, we're all alone Oh, come into my room and play Yes we can play

F

O

I'm not talking about your pigtails But I'm talking 'bout your sex appeal

Hit-the-road-and-I'm gone ah..... С B Bb A 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



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:

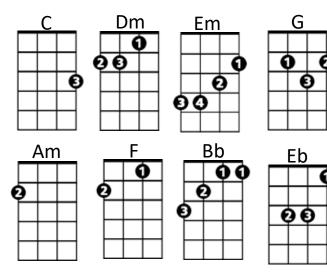
CBbCBut, baby the rain must fall,FEbBaby, the wind must blow,CDmDmEmWherever my heart leads meDmGCAmDmGCCBaby, I must go,baby I must go.

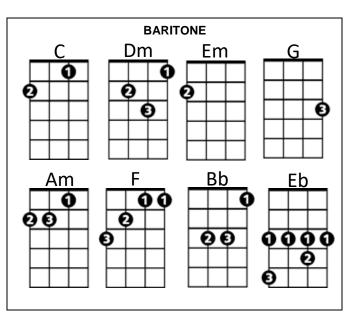
CFCI do not love for silver,CFGI do not love for gold,CFMy heart is mine to give away,CBbGIt never will be sold.

<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 G

Intro: G Am Bm / Am D G Em Am D G (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

GCGSome men climb a mountainGCSome 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

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} G & C & G \\ I \text{ do not love for silver,} \\ \hline G & C & D \\ I \text{ do not love for gold,} \\ \hline G & C \\ \hline My \text{ heart is mine to give away,} \\ \hline G & F & D \\ It never will be sold. \end{array}$

<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 ิด 00 O 0 E ø Ø 90 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
E7AAA</t

Chorus

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.

A A7 Bm E7 D

AA7After all the news to tell him:Dhow you spent your time;E7Aand what's the latest thing the neighbors say;AAA7and your mother called last Friday;D"Sunshine" made her cry;E7E7AA7and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

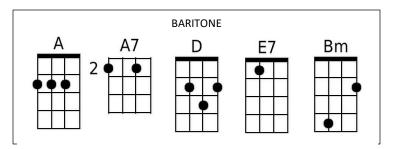
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

CC7There's a storm across the valley,Fclouds are rollin' inG7CG7Cthe afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.C7There's a truck out on the four lane,Fa mile or more awayG7Cthe 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

Chorus

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;G7C C7and you felt the baby move just yester-day.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

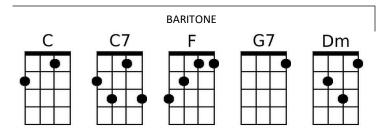
F **G7** С And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down **C7** Dm **G7** С and feel your fingers feather soft u-pon me; **G7** the kisses that I live for; С the love that lights my way; Dm **G7** the happiness that livin' with you brings me.

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

(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

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & G7 \\ \hline \\ There's a storm across the valley, \\ C \\ clouds are rollin' in \\ D7 & G \\ the afternoon is heavy on your shoulders. \\ G7 \\ \hline \\ There's a truck out on the four lane, \\ C \\ a mile or more away \\ D7 & G \\ the whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder. \end{array}$

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
D7GGG7GG<

Chorus

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



G7







GG7After all the news to tell him:Chow you spent your time;D7Gand what's the latest thing the neighbors say;GGG7and your mother called last Friday;C"Sunshine" made her cry;D7GG7G7G7G7G7D7G77G77And you felt the baby move just yester-day.

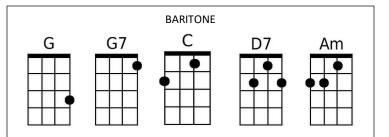
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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.

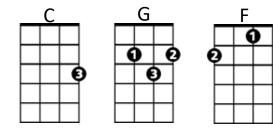


Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

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.

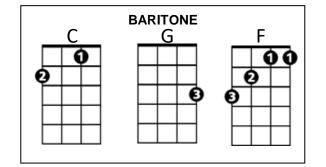
C G F C

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>

C G F C One eye is taken for an eye.

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



Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: D A G D 2x

D Α G D

I see a bad moon a-rising. Α G D D I see trouble on the way. A G D 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, G Α n There's a bad moon on the rise.

D Α G D

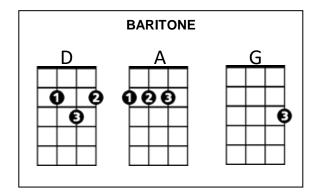
I hear hurri-canes a-blowing. D Α G D I know the end is coming soon. Α G D D I fear rivers over flowing. D D Α G I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

(Chorus)

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.

D 000

G



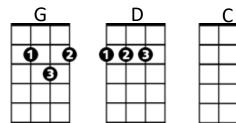
(Chorus) 2 X

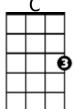
Bad Moon Rising (John C. Fogerty)

Intro: G D C G 2x

G DC G

I see a bad moon a-rising. G D С 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:

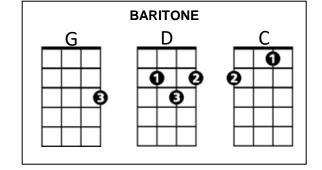
С Well don't go around tonight, G It's bound to take your life, С D G There's a bad moon on the rise.

G С D G

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

(Chorus)

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



(Chorus) 2 X

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)1Daylight 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

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.

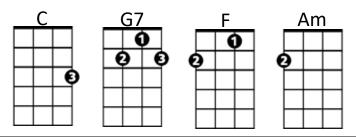
 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G7 & C \\ \text{So slowly, slowly she got up} \\ F & C \\ \text{And slowly she drew nigh him,} \\ F & C & \text{Am } F \\ \text{And the only word s to him did say} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Young man I think you're dying.} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{He turned his face unto the wall} & F & C \\ \mbox{And death was in him welling,} & F & C & \mbox{Am F} \\ \mbox{Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all} & C & \mbox{G7} & C \\ \mbox{Be good to Barbara Allen.} \end{array}$

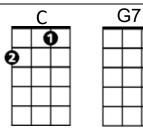
CG7CWhen he was dead and laid in graveFCShe heard the death bells knellingFCAnd every stroke to her did sayCG7CHard hearted Barbara Allen.

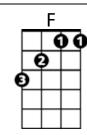
CG7COh mother, oh mother go dig my graveFCMake it both long and narrow,FCAmFCAm graveCG7CAnd I will die of sorrow.

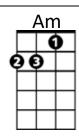
CG7CAnd father, oh father, go dig my graveFCMake it both long and narrow,FCAm FSweet William died on yesterdayCG7CAnd Iwill die tomorrow.











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
GGO7GYoung 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.

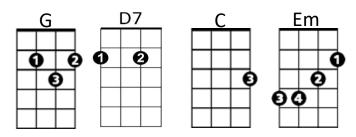
GD7GWhen he was dead and laid in grave
CGShe heard the death bells knelling
CGCGAnd every stroke to her did say
GD7GD7Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

GD7GOh mother, oh mother go dig my graveCCGMake it both long and narrow,CCGEmCGSweet William died of love for meGD7GAnd I will die of sorrow.

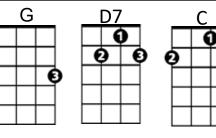
GD7GAnd father, oh father, go dig my grave
CGMake it both long and narrow,
CGBake it both long and narrow,
CGCGSweet William died on yesterday
GGAnd Iwill die tomorrow.

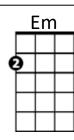
GD7GBarbara Allen was buried in the old churchyardCGCGSweet William was buried beside her,CCGEm COut of sweet William's heart, there grew a roseGGD7GOut of Barbara Allen's a briar.

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 С 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.

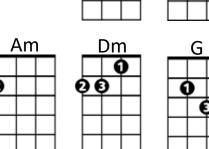
(Chorus)

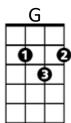
(Chorus)

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 ก 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 D G His truth is marching on.

Chorus:

G C 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.

С

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

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

C 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!

G

Am D

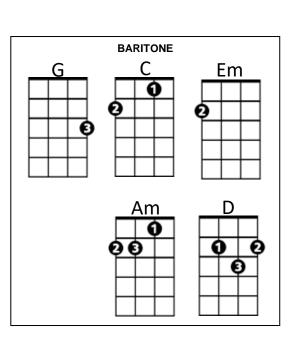
Our God is marching on.

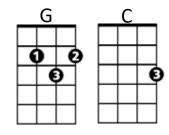
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

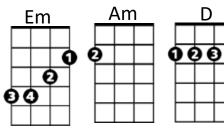
G

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea, C
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
G
While God is marching on.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>







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

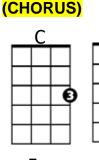
G7 C G7 C С G7 С While riding in my Cadillac, what to my surprise. С G7 **G7** С A little Nash Rambler was following me, С **G7** С About one third my size. Fm С The guy must have wanted to pass me up, Fm As he kept on tooting his horn. G7 C G7 C С G7 С I'll show him that a Cadillac is not a car to scorn.

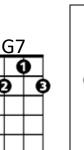
CHORUS:

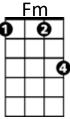
C G7 Beep-beep, beep-beep.. С **G7** His horn went beep, beep, beep.

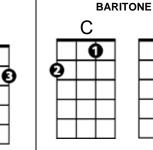
С G7 С **G7**

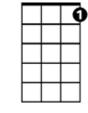
I pushed my foot down to the floor, С G7 С To give the guy the shake. **G7** С **G7** But the little Nash Rambler stayed right behind.. **G7** С С He still had on his brake. C Fm He musta thought his car had more guts, Fm С As he kept on tooting his horn. C G7 C **G7** G7 С I'll show him that a Cadillac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



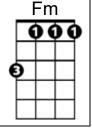








G7



С G7 C **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 С 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?'

Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

С G Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear. It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck, Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?" You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses. And folks have to shout so you'll hear. С Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear. **Chorus** But its all part of being a pirate! You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts; It's all part of being a pirate! F G F С You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts. С Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand. It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts, Pain only a pirate can stand. Am A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look, But then you can't play in the band; Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand. Chorus Am C7 C Baritone C G Am

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Being A Pirate – Page 2
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С Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye. It stings like the blazes. It makes you pull faces, You can't let your mates see you cry. Well, a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch And make sure your socket stays dry. Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye. Chorus С Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg. С It hurts like the dickens-your pace never guickens-hopping around on a peg. Am Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried, And now you can't kneel down and beg. Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg. Chorus С G Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit. You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it and vou're hoping that somebody spots it. Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on; Or he ties it up tight and he knots it! Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit! Chorus **Outro** F Its all part of being a pirate! С С F G You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell) (C)

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 C** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **G** just to see 'em. **Chorus**

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & D \\ Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now \\ G C G / G C G \\ C \\ Give me spots on my apples \\ D & G \\ but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. Chorus \\ C & G \\ Late last night I heard the screen door slam \\ G C G / G C G \\ C & D & G \end{array}$

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

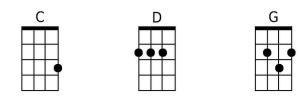
Don't it always seem to go C GThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D GThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G DShooooo – bop bop bop -

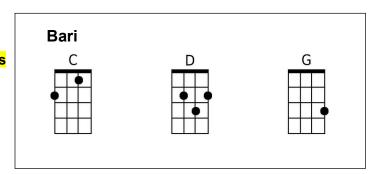
G

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 C** And they charged the people a dollar and a half **G** just to see 'em. **Chorus**

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & D \\ Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now \\ G C G / G C G \\ C \\ Give me spots on my apples \\ D & G \\ but leave me the birds and the bees – Please. Chorus \\ C & G \\ Late last night I heard the screen door slam \\ G C G / G C G \\ C & D & G \\ And a big yellow taxi took away my old man Chorus \\ \end{array}$

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

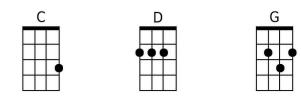
Don't it always seem to go C GThat you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone? C D GThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lot G DShooooo – bop bop bop -

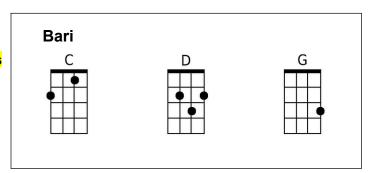
G

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.





Intro: F G C F C F C F C

FCThey paved Paradise and put up a parking lotCFC/CFCFGCWith a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

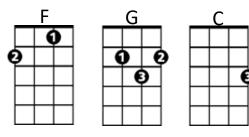
FCLate last night I heard the screen door slamC F C / C F CFGCAnd a big yellow taxi took away my old man

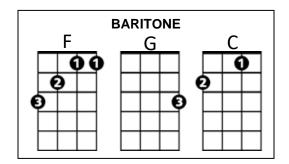
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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:

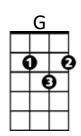
F G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, С G **G7** Loving everyone that she met. G С F Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **G7** F G С Waiting for someone to take her home.

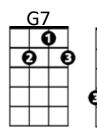
CGSome say he was a sailor who died away at sea,
EmDmSome say he was a prisoner who never was set free.EmDmLost upon the ocean he died there in the mist,
G7Dreaming of her kiss.

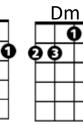
F

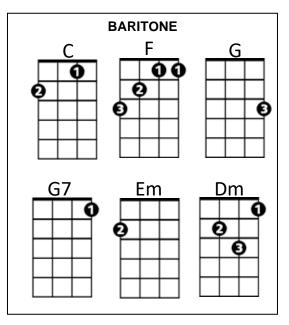
Em

4









(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.

(<mark>CHORUS)</mark>

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.

CHORUS:

G D Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, D **A7** G Α Loving everyone that she met. D 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#mEmSome 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.

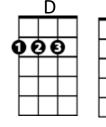
(CHORUS)

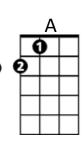
DABut now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust,F#mEmThere comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust,F#mEmKneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist,A7Dreaming of a king

Dreaming of a kiss.

(<mark>CHORUS)</mark>

G A D Waiting for someone to take her home.





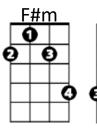
G

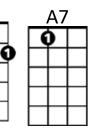
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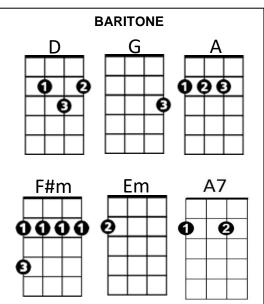
Em

Ø

Q







Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

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

G D Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Bm Am Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Bm Am Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, **D7** Waiting 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 G С Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, С **D7** D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

G D Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Bm Am Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. Bm Am Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, **D7** Dreaming of her kiss.

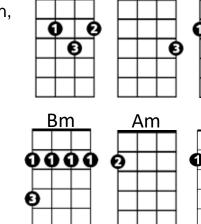
(CHORUS)

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.

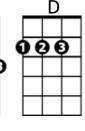
(CHORUS)

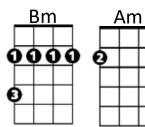
С D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

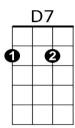


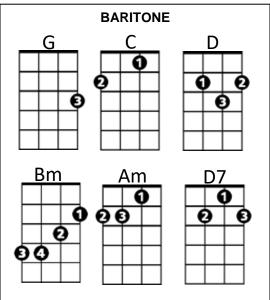
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G



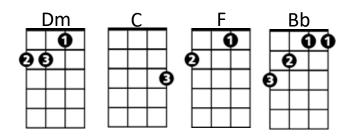






Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

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.

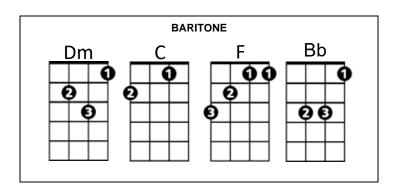
Dm С Dm С Black day in July, Motor City's burning F Dm And the flames are running wild Bb Dm They reflect upon the waters Bb Dm Of the river and the lake Bb Dm Bb Dm And everyone is listening and everyone's awake С Dm Black day in July.

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

BDDmThe doors are quickly boltedBbDmBbDmCDmDmCDmCDmCDmCImCBlack 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)

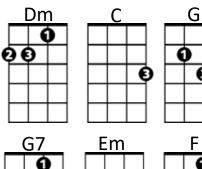
 Then it can't go wrong

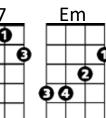
Dm C

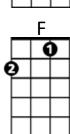
Bad is bad, that I feel so sadDmGG7CIt's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh ohCDmGCWhat can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

<mark>(Reprise)</mark>

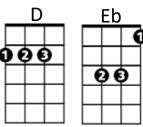
Dm С Black is black, I want my baby back Dm **G7** С G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh С Dm G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm G С C Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,

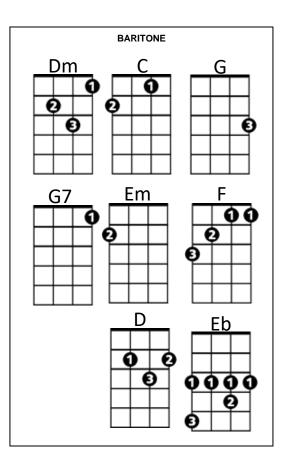






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Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Am G (4x)

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

Am G If I had my way, she'd be back today Am D

G **D7** But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

Reprise:

Am Bm I can't choose, it's too much to lose С When our love's too strong Α Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me, G Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong

Am G

Bad is bad, that I feel so sad **D7** Am D G It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh G Am D G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

(Reprise)

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





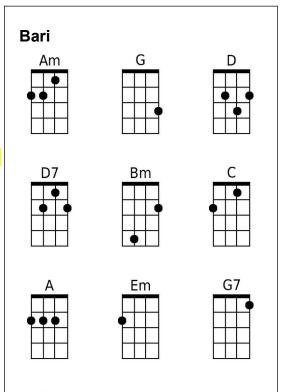








Bb



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

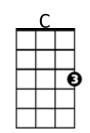
Bridge:

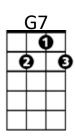
G7 Now was it the Flu? (No, no, no) C Or HIV? (No, no, no) G7 Now was it something new? (Yes, yes, Coronavirus) C F C (stop) The bug from Hell!

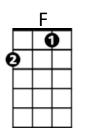
TACETCG7Got a negative test, but I'm still not free

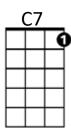
C I'm always masked and gloved, and clean ob-sessively C7 F And when people ask - why I don't go out C G7 C I'm gonna say, to them without a doubt -

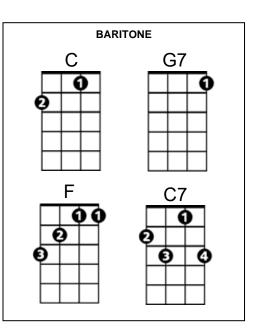
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> (Bridge) <mark>(Chorus)</mark>











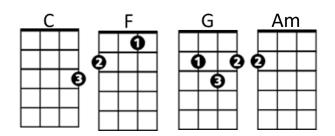
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

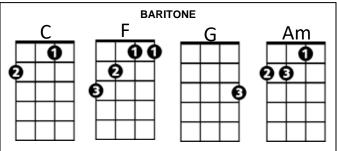
Intro: Chords for last line of verse

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? Am C С F 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 F С С 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





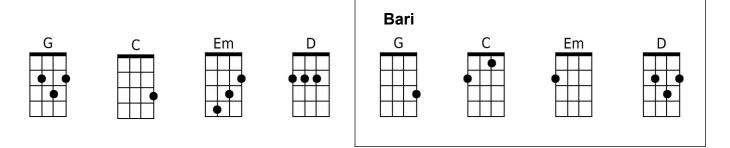
Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) (G)

Intro: Chords for last line of verse

С G G Em G С G How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a man? Em G G G С 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.

С G Em G С G How many years can a mountain exist, before it's washed to the sea? G Em G С G 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 Em G С 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 С G С G 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. С D The answer is blowin' in the wind.



Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

Α

A 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 ~~

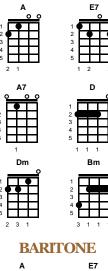
A E7 Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

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 D Dm A If I could only see, that familiar sunrise E7 Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

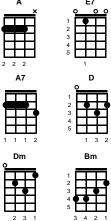
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

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 Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~ E7 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou



STANDARD



Key of G

Key of F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

G G G G

G D7 I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time G D7 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

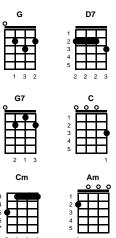
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou G7 All those fishing boats with their sails afloat C Cm G If I could only see, that familiar sunrise D7 G Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

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

G			D7
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		3	
		4	
		5	



2345



Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson F

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

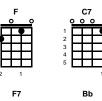
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou All those fishing boats with their sails afloat Bb Bbm If I could only see, that familiar sunrise **C7** Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

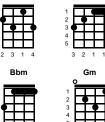
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

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

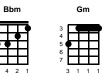




BARITONE

F	С
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5 2 1 1	2 3



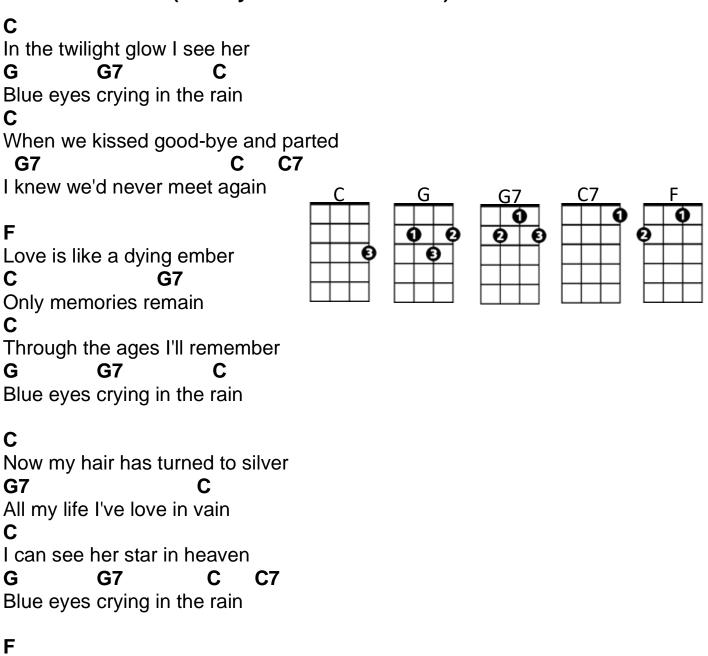


Key of A

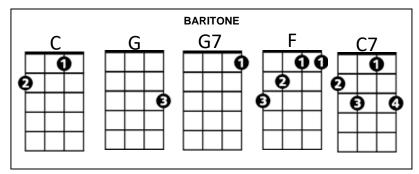
Key of G

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

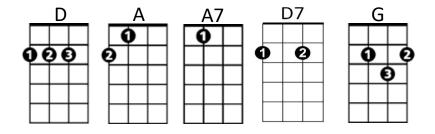
Love is like a dying ember D A7 Only memories remain D Through the ages I'll remember A A7 D Blue eyes crying in the rain

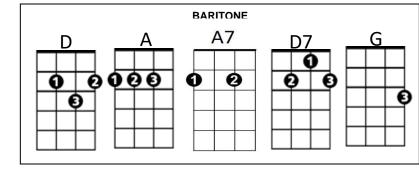
D

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 Α7 D Blue eyes crying in the rain Α7 Α G D 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

D7

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

G G7

I knew we'd never meet again

С

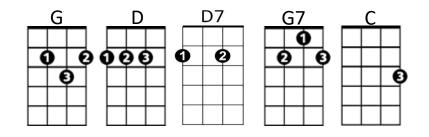
Love is like a dying ember **G**Only memories remain **G** Through the ages I'll remember **D D7 G** Blue eyes crying in the rain

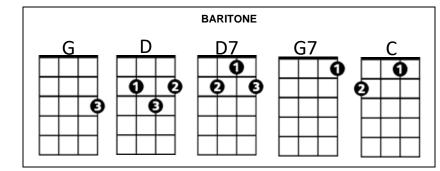
G

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 yonderGD7We'll stroll hand in hand againGIn the land that knows no partingDD7GBlue eyes crying in the rainDD7GCBlue eyes crying in the rain



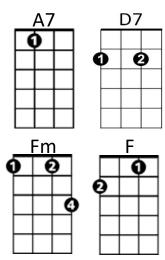


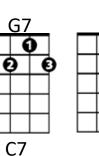
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

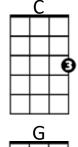
CFCNight and youand Blue HawaiiA7D7G7The night is hea venlyCG7And you are heaven to meG7

CFCLovely youand Blue HawaiiA7D7G7With all this lovelinessCCFCCFCThere should be I – o - ve





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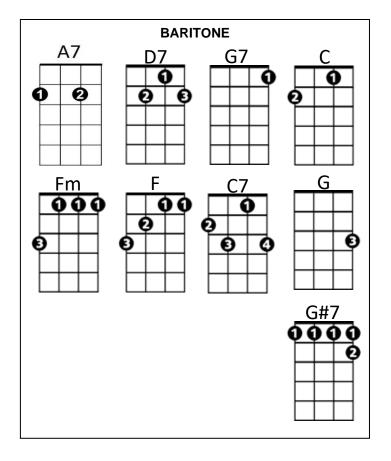
Chorus:

FCCome with me – whi-le the moon is on the seaD7G G7G G7G#7G G7G#7G

CFCDreams come truein Blue HawaiiA7D7G7And mine could all come trueCCFCCFCThis magic night of nights with you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCDreams come truein Blue HawaiiA7D7G7And mine could all come trueCCFmC (hold)This magic night – of nights with you

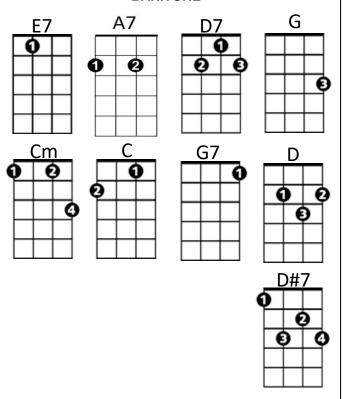


Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

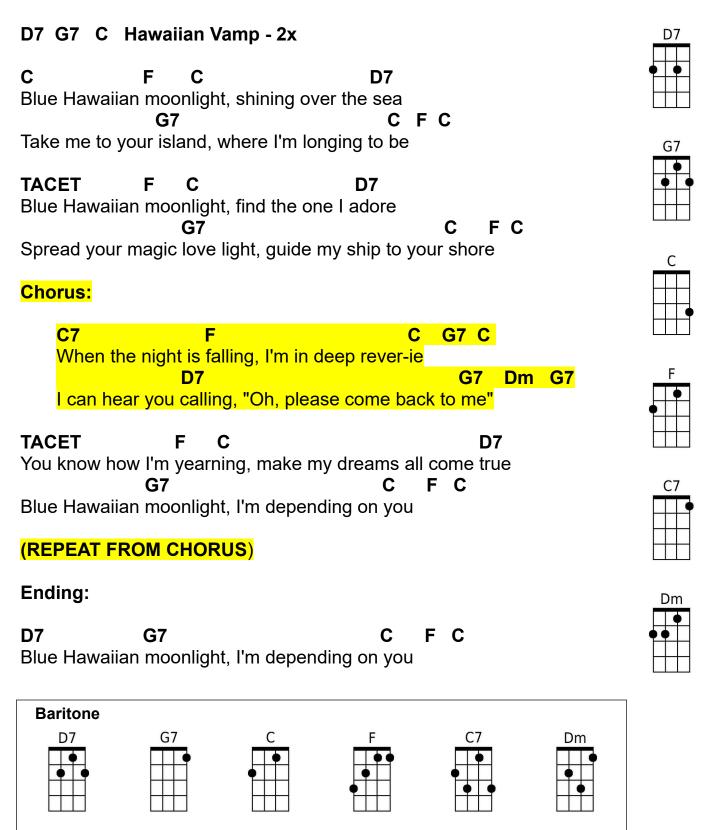
G G С G E7 A7 D7 Night and you and Blue Hawaii **E7 A7 D7** Ø ø Ð € The night is heavenly ً€ **D7** G And you are heaven to me Cm G7 Ó G С G ดดด Lovely you and Blue Hawaii ø Ø 0000 € **E7 A7 D7** With all this loveliness G C G G7 D#7 There should be I – o - ve **Chorus:** 000 С G Come with me - whi-le the moon is on the sea **A7 D D**7 D#7 D7 The night is young and so are we, so are we С G G Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii BARITONE **E7** Α7 **D7** G A7 And mine could all come true E7 D7 G **G7** G С Ø This magic night of nights with you ถ 0 € (Chorus) С G С G Cm G7 D

Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii **E7 A7 D7** And mine could all come true **G Cm G (hold)** This magic night – of nights with you

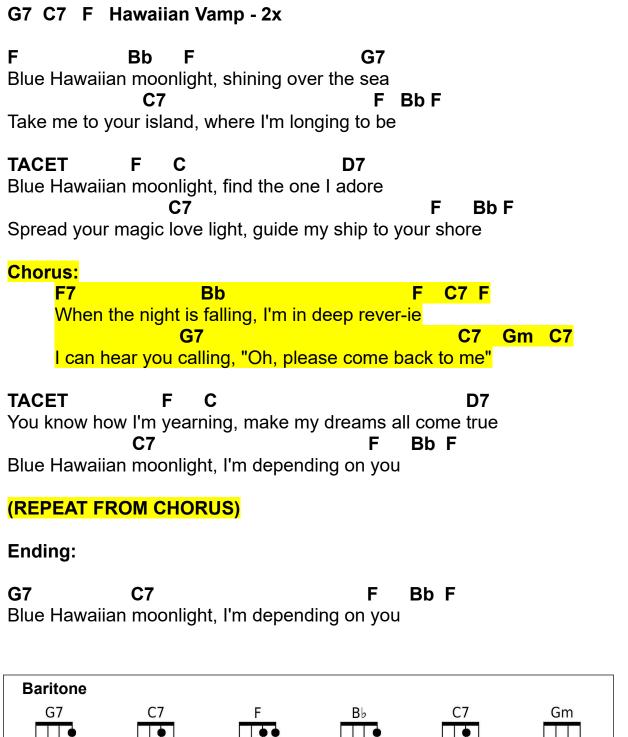
INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G



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



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





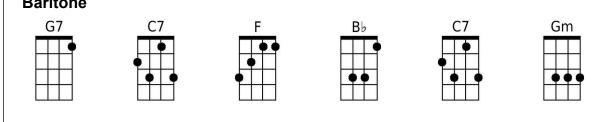




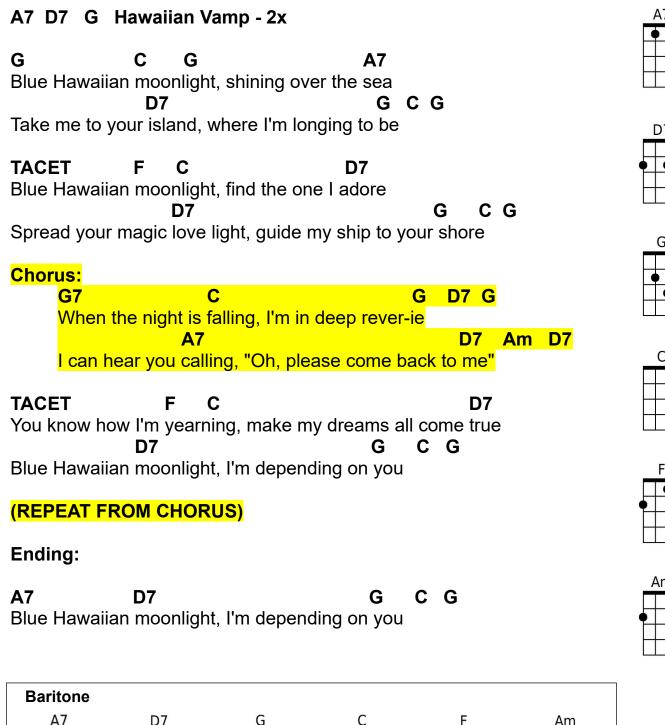


(C7	7	
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Gm		
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Blue Hawaiian Moonlight (Ray Muffs & Myron A. Muffs) Key G





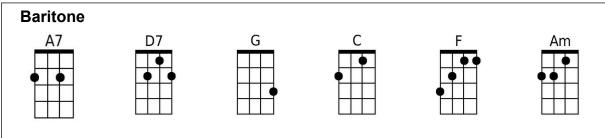




C			



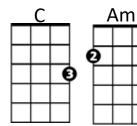
Am				
(

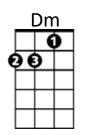


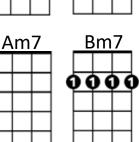
Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

С Am F

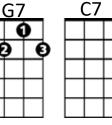
Blue moon, **G7** Am F С You saw me standing alone. **G7** Am F С Without a dream in my heart, **G7** С Am F G7 Without a love of my own. Am F С Blue moon, С **G7** Am F You knew just what I was there for, **G7** С Am F You heard me saying a prayer for, **G7** C F C C7 Someone I really care for.





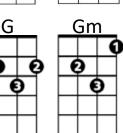


F



Em D7 Ø 0 0 0

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Chorus:

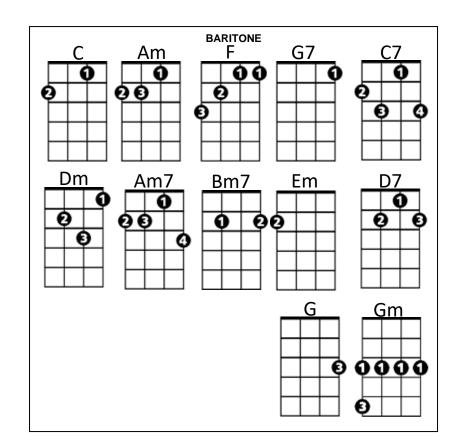
G7 C Dm Am And then there suddenly appeared before me. Dm **G7** С The only one my heart could ever hold. Am7 Bm7 Em I heard s omebody whisper, please adore me. С **D7 G G**7 And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

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, Am F G7 **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 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 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 ~~ Dm Dm7 Dm **G7** Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ F. **C7** F Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long

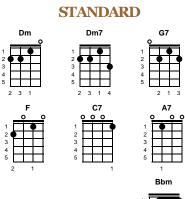
chorus: Bbm F Never saw the sun shining so bright F Bbm **C7** Never saw things going so right **Bbm** Noticing the days hurrying by **A7** Bbm **C7** When you're in love, my how they fly ~~

v2: Dm Dm7 Dm **G7** Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ F. **C7** F Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

instrumental: CHORDS FOR V2

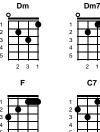
-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

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





BARITONE





Bbm



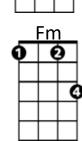


Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of C

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 FC **G7** С Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. С Blue Spanish eyes **G7** Prettiest eyes in all of Mexico 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 FC **G7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

С G7 C7 ิก € F ด



C 2	BARITONE G7	C7 9 9 0 0 0
	6 0 0 0 0	Fm 9000

ending:

G7

F C С

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

True Spanish eyes

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

Intro: Chords for ending

Cm

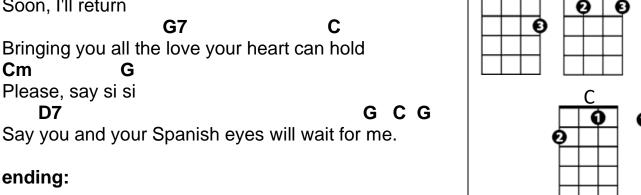
Please, say si si

D7

D7

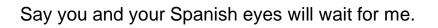
ending:

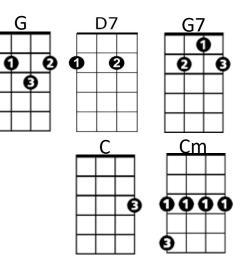
G Blue Spanish eyes **D7** Teardrops are falling from your Spanish eyes Please, please don't cry G This is just adios and not good bye Soon, I'll return **G7** С Bringing you all the love your heart can hold Cm G Please, say si si GCG **D7** Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me. G Blue Spanish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



GCG

G





BARITONE

D7

O

G7

Cm

0

0

O

Intro

G⊥ G↓ Well it's one for the money, two for the show **G7** G⊥ Three to get ready, now go cat go **C7** G But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes **D7** G С You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

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 **G7** But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes **C7** G But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes **D7** G You 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 **G7** But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes **C7** G But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes **D7** G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Repeat Intro

Outro

G Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah С Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby G Blue, blue, blue suede shoes **D7** G

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





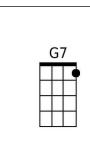






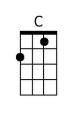
Bari

G

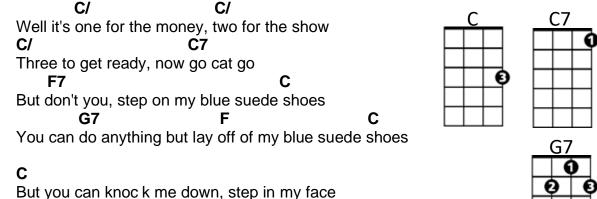




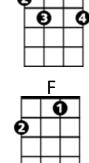




Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)



Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do C7But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes F7 CBut don't you, step on my blue suede shoes G7 F CYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



F7

	BARITONE			
		C7 2 3 6 0	F 7	
noes		G7	F 00 0 0	

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 G7 FYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

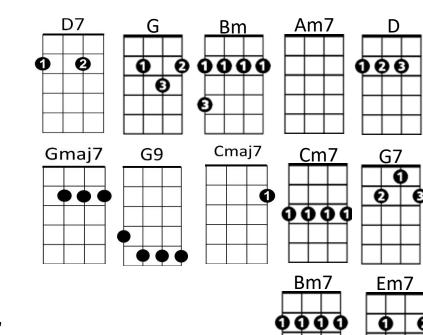
C/ C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show C/ **C7** Three to get ready, now go cat go **F7** С But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes С Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah F Blue, blue, blue suede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

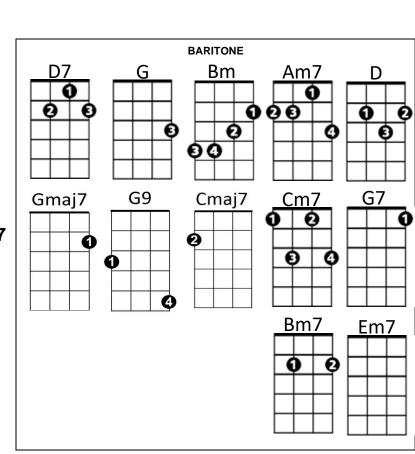
Intro: Chords for first verse

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, Cmaj7 Cm7 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

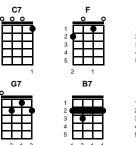
verse: **C7** F С I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill **C7 G7** С On Blueberry Hill, when I found you F The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill С **G7** С And lingered until, my dreams came true chorus: **G7** С **G7** The wind in the willow played С **B7** Love's sweet melody Em Em **B7** But all of 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

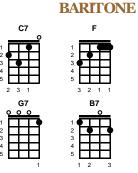
ending: G7 C F C For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

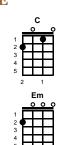






Em





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2 3 4 5)			
3				
4				
5				
2	2 1			

Born in the USA (Bruce Springsteen)

CFCBorn down in a dead man's townFCCThe 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

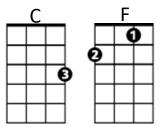
C F C / C F C

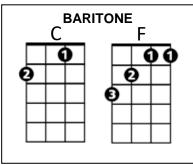
CFCDown in the shadow of the penitentiaryFCOut by the gas fires of the refineryFCI'm ten years burning down the roadFCNowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С F С 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

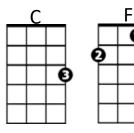
С Hey, where did we go? **G7** Days when the rains came F **G7** С Down in the hollow - playin' a new game С Laughing and a - running, hey hey, С **G7** Skipping and a - jumping С In the misty morning fog with -С **G7** Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl **G7** C G7 F You-u,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

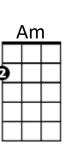
F **G7** С Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow F С **G7** С Going down the old mine with a - transistor radio С Standing in the sunlight laughing С **G7** Hiding behind a rainbow's wall С F Slipping and a - sliding **G7** С All along the waterfall with you **G7** С Am My brown-eyed girl C G7 F **G7** 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

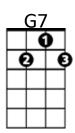
F

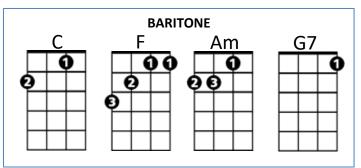
So hard to find my way, С **G7** Now that I'm all on my own С F I saw you just the other day, С **G7** My, how you have grown С F Cast my memory back there, Lord С **G7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout С Making love in the green grass С **G7** F Behind the stadium with you -**G7** Am С My brown-eyed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

C F C G7 C









Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

G

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

G С Hey, where did we go? G **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 G **D7** 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 С G **D7 G D**7

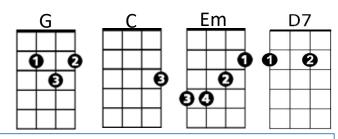
Sha la te da, La te da

С

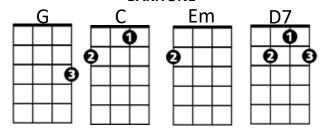
So hard to find my way, G **D7** Now that I'm all on my own G С I saw you just the other day, G D7 My, how you have grown G С Cast my memory back there, lord G **D7** Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout G С Making love in the green grass G **D7** Behind the stadium with you **D7** Em G My brown-eyed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



BARITONE



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key C

F

G7

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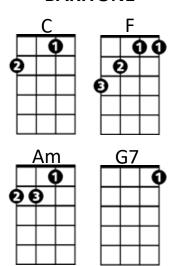
Intro (play twice): C F C G7

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** Ø 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 F С G7 All along the waterfall with you С Am **G7** My brown-eyed girl C G7 F **G7** You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus:

G7		С
Do vou re	member when w	<mark>e used to sing:</mark>
	F C	G7
	a la la la la la la	
		G7 C G7
	•	
Sna la la la l	a la la la la la la la	la te da, La te da
C F	С	G7
So hard to find	my way, now that	at I'm all on my own
С	F C	G7
I saw vou just t	he other day, my	/, how you have grown
C	F	,,
-	ry back there, lo	rd
C	G7	10
•	•.	and the second
	overcome thinki	ng bout
С	F	
Making love in	the green grass	
C G7	F	
Behind the stac	dium with you	DADITONI
G7	C Am	BARITONE
My brown-eyec	lairl	C F
F G7	C G7	
You, my brown	-eyeu gin	0 0

Chorus (2x to fade)



Brown-Eyed Girl (Van Morrison) Key G

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D7

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Ø

Intro (play twice): G C G D7

D7 G С G Hey, where did we go? Days when the rains came G **D7** G С G Down in the hollow playin' a new game G С Laughing and a - running, hey hey, ด 0 Ø **D7** G Skipping and a - jumping G С In the misty morning fog with Em G **D7** С Our ~ hearts a - thumping and you **D7** Em G Ó My brown-eyed girl Ø **G D**7 С D7 00 You-u, my brown-eyed girl G С G **D7** Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow **D7** G С G 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 **D7 G D**7 You, my brown-eyed girl

Chorus:

D7 Do you remem Sha la la la la la G C Sha la la la la la	G a la la la G	a la la te	D7 da D7	<mark>G D7</mark> da
G C	G		D7	
So hard to find my w	/ay, now		•	own
G C		G	D7	
I saw you just the ot G C	ner day,	my, nov	v you nave	; grown
Cast my memory ba	ck there	. lord		
G D7		,		
Sometimes I'm over	come th	inking 'b	out	
-				
Making love in the g	reen gra	ass		
G D7 Behind the stadium	C with you	. [
D7 G	Em		BA	RITONE
My brown-eyed girl			G	C
C D7	G	D7		רד ה
You, my brown-eyed	d girl			1 0 T
Change (Dy to fode)				0
Chorus (2x to fade))			
			<u> </u>	_ D7
			0	0

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Em Am Em Am 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 Em Am Am Em That umbrella, we employed it Am Em Am By August she was mine

Chorus

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** E Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em

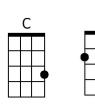
That's the way the whole thing started Am Em Am Em Silly but it's true Em Am Am Em Thinkin' of a sweet romance Am Em Am Em Beginning in a queue С Am D Came the sun the ice was melting F E7 No more sheltering now Em Am Am Em Nice to think that that umbrella Am Em Am Led me to a vow. Chorus

(Repeat song through chorus)

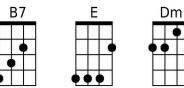
Am Em Am Em (fade)



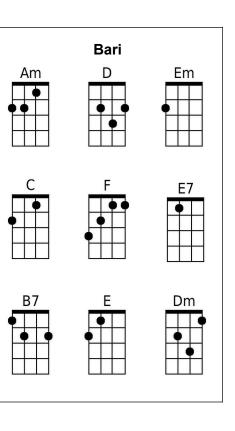






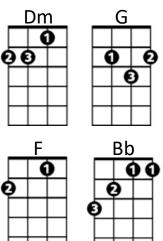


D



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

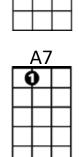
Intro: Dm G (x2) Dm Am Dm Am Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say Am Dm Am Dm Please share my umbrella Am Dm Dm Am Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows Dm Am Dm Am Under my umbrella F G Dm All that summer we enjoyed it A7 Bb Wind and rain and shine Dm Am Dm Am That umbrella, we employed it Dm Am Dm By August she was mine



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Chorus:

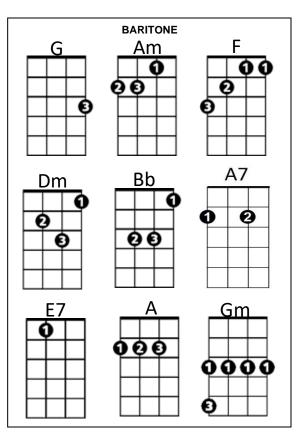
F **E7** Am G F Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop Gm Α **E7** Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought **E7** Am G F F Other people stared as if we were both quite insane G **E7** Α Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(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) F G Buy for me the rain, my darling, buy for me the rain; F G Buy for me the crystal pools that fall upon the plain. C D7 And I'll buy for you a rainbow and a million pots of gold. G F G G F G Buy it for me now, babe, before I am too old.

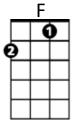
FGBuy for me the sun, my darling, buy for me the sun;FGBuy for me the light that falls when day has just begun.CD7And I'll buy for you a shadow to protect you from the day.GFGGBuy it for me now, babe, before I go away.

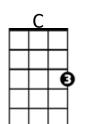
FGBuy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;FGBuy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.CD7And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.GFGGFGBuy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

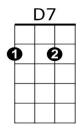
 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & G \\ \mbox{I cannot buy you happiness, I cannot by you years;} \\ F & G \\ \mbox{I cannot buy you happiness, in place of all the tears.} \\ C & D7 \\ \mbox{But I can buy for you a gravestone, to lay behind your head.} \\ G & F & G \\ \mbox{Gravestones cheer the living, dear, they're no use to the dead.} \end{array}$

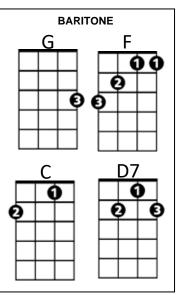
G F G (repeat to fade)









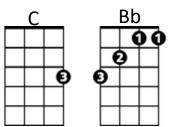


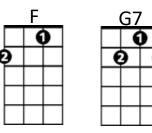
Buy for Me the Rain (Greg Copeland / Steve Noonan) Key C

Intro: C Bb C (2x)

BbCBuy 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.
CCBbCCBbCBbCBuy 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.

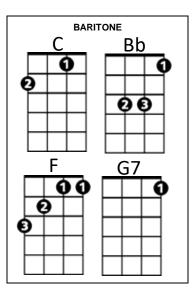




BbCBuy for me the robin, darling, buy for me the wing;BbCBuy for me a sparrow, almost any flying thing.FG7And I'll buy for you a tree, my love, where a robin's nest may grow.CBbCCBbCBuy it for me now, babe, the years all hurry so.

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 F 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

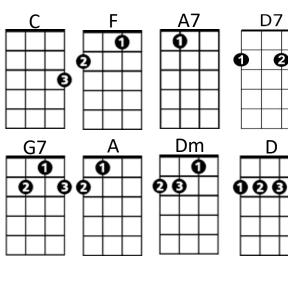
С A7 D7 **G7** Place - park, scene - dark **G7** С Silvery moon is shining through the trees Dm G7 Dm Cast - two, me - you **G7** Summer kisses floating on the breeze A7 D7 G7 С Act one, be - gun **G7** С Dialog - where would ya like to spoon? F Dm C My cue, with you **D7 G7** G D Underneath the silvery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

D7

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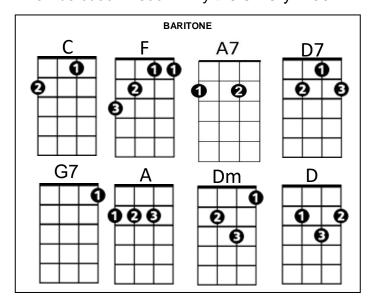
(CHORUS)



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 F Dm C 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



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

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Cmaj7

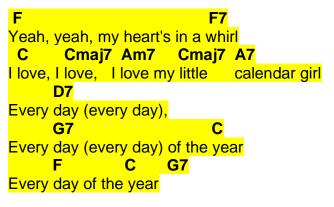
С Am I love, I love, I love my calendar girl С Am Yeah, sweet calendar girl

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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

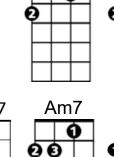
Am

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

(Chorus)

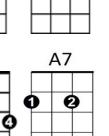
(Instrumental verse chords)

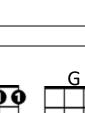
F 7 Cmaj7 000 Ø ค



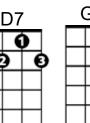
С

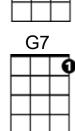
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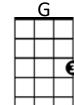


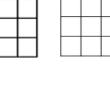


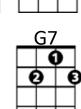


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Am7

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Am 00

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)

 Dm

 You know the preacher liked the cold,

 C
 Bb

 (Preacher liked the cold)

 C
 A

 He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay)

 Dm
 C

 Bb

 California dreaming (California dreaming)

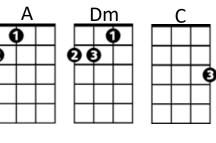
 C
 A7

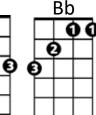
 On such a winter's day

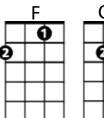
Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

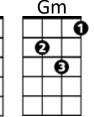
A7 Bb Dm С All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С Α And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Bb Dm А I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) Α On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Bb Dm С If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) A7 С I could leave today (I could leave today)

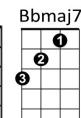
Dm С Bb California dreaming (California dreaming) С Dm С Bb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) С Dm С Bb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) Bbmaj7 Dm С On such a winter's da --- ay



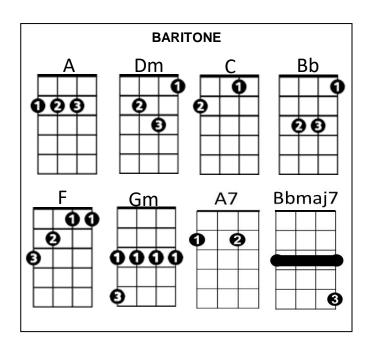








A7



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

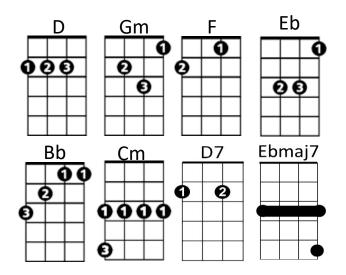
GmF EbStopped into a churchFDI passed along the wayEbBbDGot down on my knees (Got down on my knees)EbD7And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

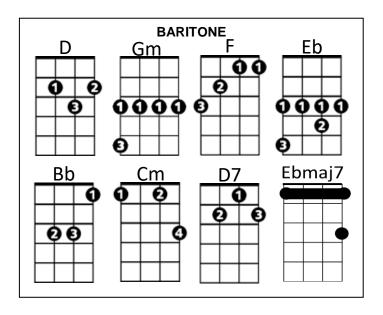
Gm You know the preacher liked the cold, F Eb (Preacher liked the cold) F D He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay) Gm F Eb California dreaming (California dreaming) F D7 On such a winter's day

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

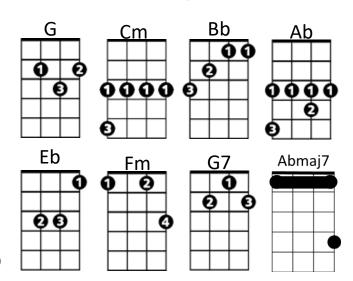
CmBbAbStopped into a church
BbGBbGI passed along the way
AbEbGCmWell I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)
AbG7And I pretend to pray(I pretend to pray)

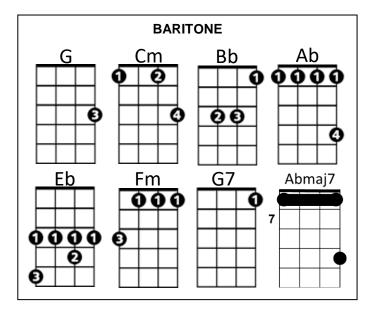
CmYou know the preacher liked the cold,BbAb(Preacher liked the cold)BbGHe knows I'm gonna stayCmBbAbCalifornia dreamingCalifornia dreamingBbG7On such a winter's day

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

G7 Cm Bb Ab 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
 P

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

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

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

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

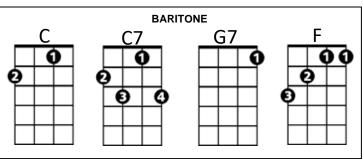
 I got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
 C
 C

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

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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C7

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<u>G7</u>

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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

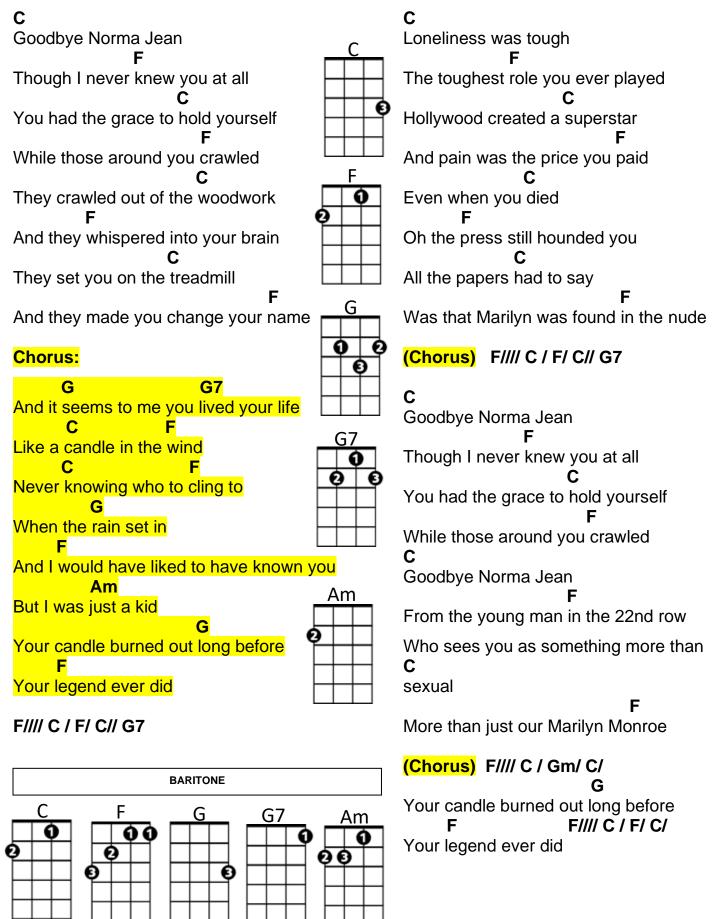
11(7)Well I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home41Well now I dig you Georgia peaches, Makes me feel right at home5(7)441But I don't love me no one woman, So I can't stay in Georgia long

Repeat 1st Verse

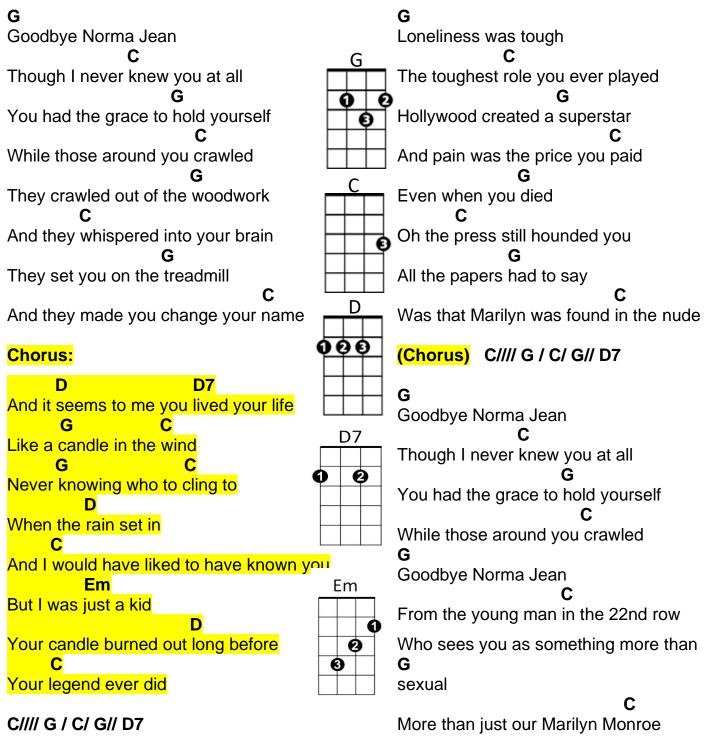
Oooh mr breeze

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



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<mark>(Chorus)</mark> C//// G / C/ G/

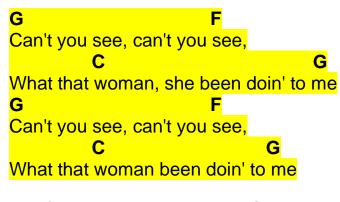
Your candle burned out long before C C//// G / C/ G/ Your legend ever did

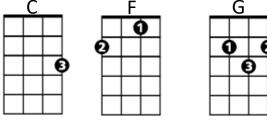
Intro: Instrumental chorus

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:



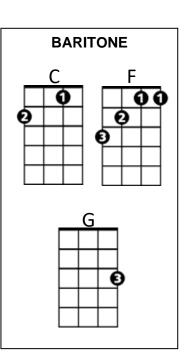


G I'm gonna find me F A hole in the wall C G Gonna crawl inside and die G That lady, F Mean ol' woman, Lord C G Never told me goodbye

(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>



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, A7 С

The man say, 'We got all that we can use...'

CHORUS:

A7 G **B7** Now I got them steadily depressin', Em **G7** Low down mind messin', **D7** G Workin' 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,

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

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

A7

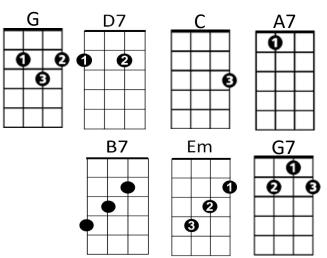
a rag С

G

And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

(CHORUS)

G С You know a man of my ability, G He should be smokin' on a big cigar. С But till I get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait Δ7 **D7** In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

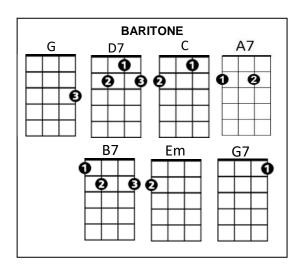


G

Well, all I can do is a shake my head, 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 С **A7** In any high-brow society news.

(Chorus)

B7 G Cause I got them steadily depressin', **G7** Em Low down mind messin', С **D7** G Workin' 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,

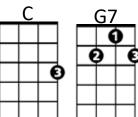
Sayin', 'Hey, now mama, come on over here.'

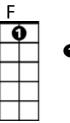
Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders **C7** with a rag

F D7 And walkin' home in soggy old shoes...

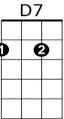
(CHORUS)

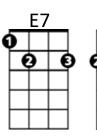
CFYou know a man of my ability,
CHe should be smokin' on a big cigar.
FBut till I get myself straightI guess I'll just have to wait
D7D7G7In my rubber suit rubbin' these cars.

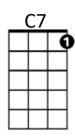




Am





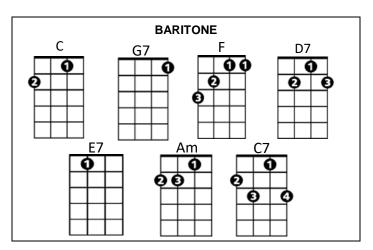


C Well, all I can do is a shake my head, G7 You might not believe that it's true. For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls C Is an undiscovered Howard Hughes. So baby, don't expect to see me, C7 With no double martini

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

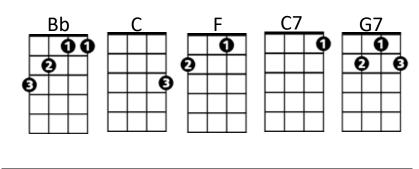
<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

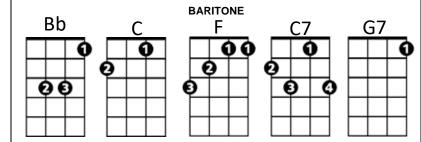
CFSo now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,
BbCBbI'm just a man with half a heart
CCFI wonder how it might have been
BbBbC7FHad I not cast my fate to the wind

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

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

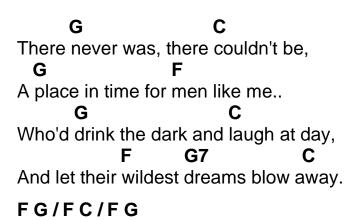
FG/FC/FG

GCI shift my course along the breeze.GFWon't sail upwind on memories.GCThe empty sky is my best friend,FG7CAnd I just cast my fate to the wind.

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...



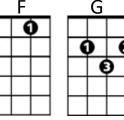
<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

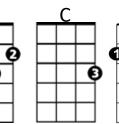
GCSo now I'm old, I'm wise, I'm smart,GFI'm just a man with half a heartGCI wonder how it might have beenFG7CHad I not cast my fate to the wind

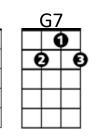
FG/FC/FG

FG7CHad I not cast my fate to the wind

FG/FC/FG/FG

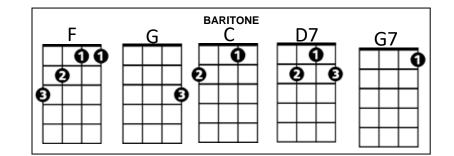






D7

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Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

Intro: C F G C G7

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 F 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 ø O Ø your eyes I'd find. 0 ً€ F С ً For me to love you now С Would be the sweetest thing, F BARITONE 'twould make me sing Em G7 D7 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

Catch the Wind (Donovan Leitch)

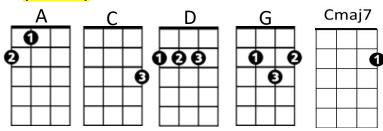
Intro: G C D G D7

С G С G In the chilly hours and minutes When rain has hung the leaves with tears G G С С Of uncertainty, I want to be I want you near to kill my fears D D G С D G D In the warm hold of your loving mind To help me to leave all my blues behind G С G С To feel you all around me For standing in your heart G G С And to take your hand along the sand Is where I want to be and long to be G G Ah, but I may as well Ah, but I may as well CD G CD D С С D G Try and c atch the wind Try and catch the wind G Ah, but I may as well G When sundown pales the sky CDG D G Try and catch the wind G С I want to hide a while behind your smile G С G D7 Α7 D Bm And everywhere I'd look, D G D 0 0 Q 006 0000 your eyes I'd find. ً€ С G For me to love you now G Would be the sweetest thing, С BARITONE 'twould make me sing G С D7 A7 D Bm G ิด Ah, but I may as well 00 0 **G7** С D G ً€ ค Try and catch the wind С Bm Deedee dee dee, dee deedee С **A7** Dee dee deedee, dee deedee **D7** Dee de deeee

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

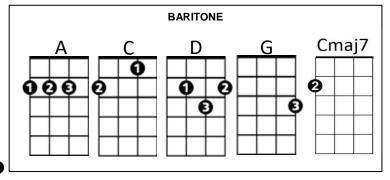
Α A child arrived just the other day He came to the world in the usual way But there were planes to catch and bills to pay D He learned to walk while I was away And he was ta lkin' 'fore I knew it And as he grew he'd say С G Α I'm gonna be like you, dad Cmai7 A You know I'm gonna be like you **Chorus:** 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 С 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 Cmai7 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 Cmai7 С Α 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)



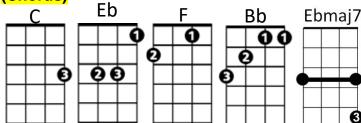
Cat's in the Cradle (Sandy Chapin / Harry Chapin)

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 Eb Bb С

"I'm gonna be like him, yeah Eb Ebmaj7 C

You know I'm gonna be like him"

(Chorus)



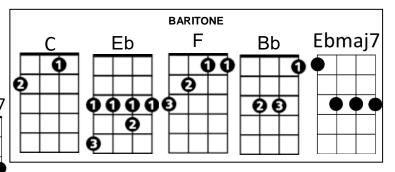
С Eb Well, he came home from college just the other day F С So much like a man, I just had to say Eb "Son I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?" F He shook his head and he said with a smile Bb "What I'd really like Dad is to borrow the car keys. Eb Bb C See you later, can I have them please?" (Chorus)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

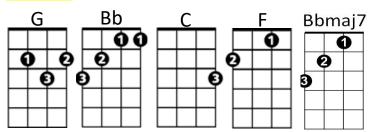
(Chorus) (extend last line)



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

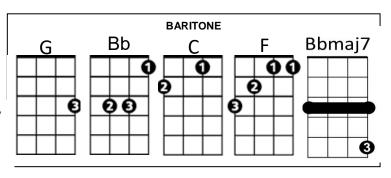
G Bb A child arrived just the other day He came to the world in the usual way Bb But there were planes to catch and bills to pay С He learned to walk while I was away And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it And as he grew he'd say Bb F G I'm gonna be like you, dad Bb Bbmai7 G You know I'm gonna be like you **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"

(Chorus)



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

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)



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

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{Well, beat the drum and hold the phone - the sun came out today!} \\ & Am & G \\ \mbox{We're born again, there's new grass on the field.} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{A-roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a brown-eyed handsome man;} \\ F & G & C \\ \mbox{Anyone can understand the way I feel.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

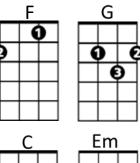
C F C Oh, put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; F Em Put me in, coach - I'm ready to play - today; Dm G C Look at me, I can be centerfield.

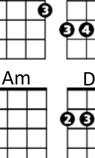
 $\begin{array}{cccc} & F & C \\ \mbox{Well I spent some time in the Mudville nine watchin' it from the bench;} \\ & Am & G \\ \mbox{You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out.} \\ C & F & C \\ \mbox{So say hey, Willie, tell Ty Cobb - and Joe DiMaggi-o;} \\ & F & G & C \\ \mbox{Don't say "it ain't so", you know the time is now.} \end{array}$

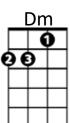
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

Chorus x2

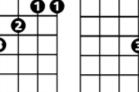


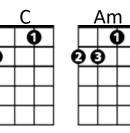


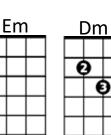


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Cold as Ice (Lou Gramm / Mick Jones)

<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:

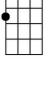
C I've seen it before -Cmaj7 It happens all the time Dm Closing the door F You leave the world behind C You're digging for gold Cmaj7 Yet throwing away Dm A fortune in feelings E7 But someday you'll pay Am You're as cold as ice F Am F You're willing to sacrifice our love Am You want paradise F Dm But someday you'll pay the price, I know Chorus.

FAm / FDm CE

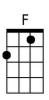
Bridge:

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

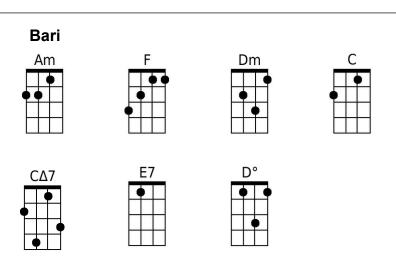


Am



Dm				
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s				









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

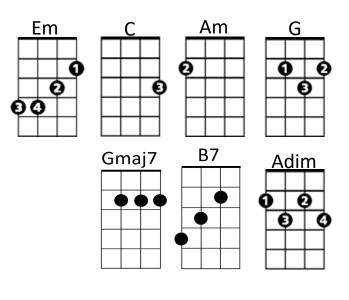
(Chorus)

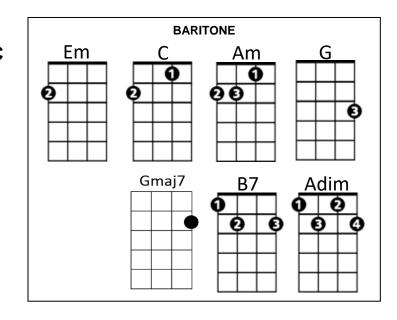
C Em / C Am G B

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





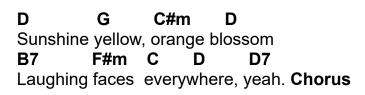
<mark>Intro</mark>: G

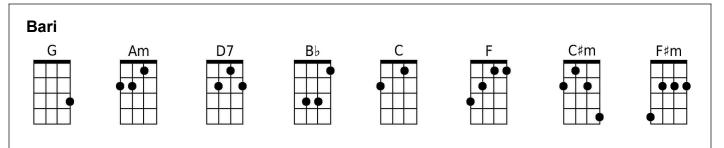
GAmYou'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round meD7GNow there is only blue sky to sur-round meGAmThere's never been a gray day since you found meD7GD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus

Bb G С G So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day **D7** F 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.

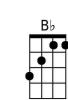
GAmJust as long as I know you're thinking of meD7GThere'll be a rainbow always up above meGAmSince I found the one who really loves meD7GEverything I touch is turned to gold. Chorus







D7



Am





F♯m				
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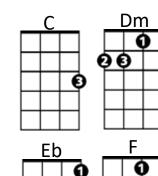
Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C

CDmYou'll never see a dark cloud hanging 'round meG7CNow there is only blue sky to surround meCDmThere's never been a gray day since you found meG7CEverything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus:

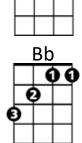
С



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С

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G7

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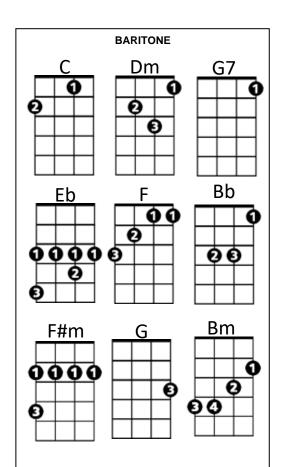
So you can color my world with sunshine yellow each day F Bb **G7** Oh you can color my world with happiness all the way С Just take the gr een from the grass Eb F С And the blue from the sky up above Bb E **G7** And if you color my world, just paint it with your love С Just color my world

Eb

CDmJust as long as I know you're thinking of meG7CThere'll be a rainbow always up above meCDmSince I found the one who really loves meG7CEverything I touch is turned to gold

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

GCF#mGSunshine yellow, orange blossomE7BmFGLaughing faceseverywhere, yeah



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

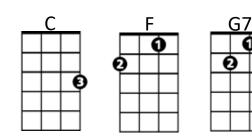
Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn F CIn the morning, when we rise F CIn the morning, when we rise G7 FThat's the time, that's the time CI love the best

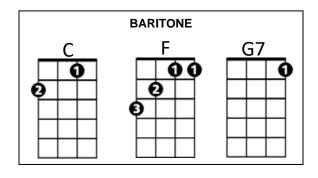
С

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

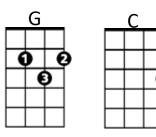
C G In the morning, when we rise D7 C That's the time, that's the time G I love the best

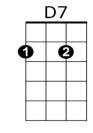
G

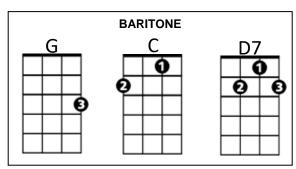
Mellow is the feeling that I get C GWhen I see her, m-hmm C GWhen I see her, oh yeah D7 CThat's the time, that's the time GI love the best

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







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 1I 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

4 1 Without thinking, m-hmm 5(7) 4 Of the time, of the time 1 When I've been loved

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

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

C

G

C7

С G С O Columbia, the gem of the ocean, Dm G The home of the brave and the fre - e **D7** D 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! G **G7** When borne by the red, white, and blue! **C7** Thy banners make tyranny tremble, Dm 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 С 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 € D G D 2 00 ً€ E € **G7** D7 G7 **D7** ิต Ø ø Dm Dm C7 0 ด 0 00 ø € ً€

С

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

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

F

Chorus:

С F G С Oh, I love my Rosie child. С F C G You got the way to make me happy. F С 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

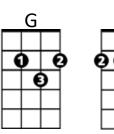
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

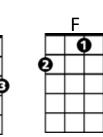
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

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

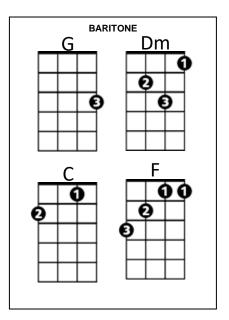
Repeat from Chorus. Repeat last verse as instrumental and: Bah ba ba ba , etc.

Outro: C F G C





Dm



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',

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

G

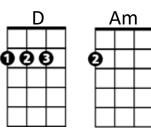
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile.

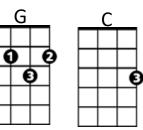
And girl if it lasts for an hour, well that's all right.

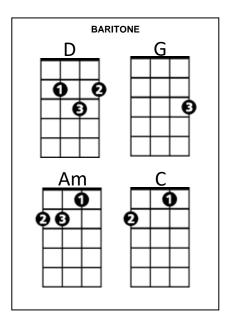
We got all night to set the world right. **Am D G** Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah!

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

С







Outro: G C D G

a ///....... V an) Kay E

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For	Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key 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
F	pale
She said I can not cure you but here's something you	
could do Bb	Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail 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
F	C C7 No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies
I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for	
long	F Crovela desen't make a salar
r But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong	Crayola doesn't make a color
Bb F	F
I had a box of 12, 48, and 64,	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 I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise	somehow Bb
i guess i realized, should ve come as no surprise	l just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't
Chorus:	F C F
F Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes	Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't
F	Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize
There is no way that I could possibly describe you	F 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 F	F For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find F
And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine Bb	I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine Bb
And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you F C F	Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight	F C F
blue, but C C7	Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt
C C7 Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise	sienna C
	Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep
(Chorus) F Bb C	lookin' round BARITONE

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

Crayola doesn't make it

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

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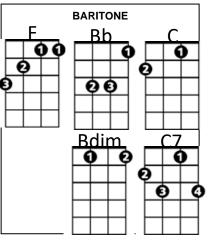
Bdim

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Bdim F 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

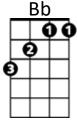
Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight blue, but **F7**

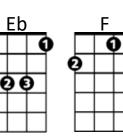
Eb

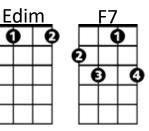
F

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

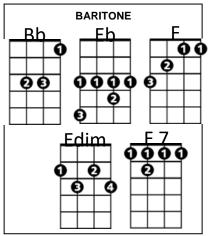
F Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(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.Cmaj7DCmaj7<td colspan="

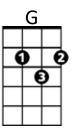
GCmaj7Count the stars in a summer sky,DCmaj7DCmaj7That fall without a sound.GCmaj7And then pretend that you can'thearDCmaj7Cmaj7GThese tear drops coming down.

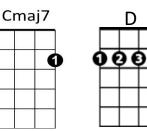
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

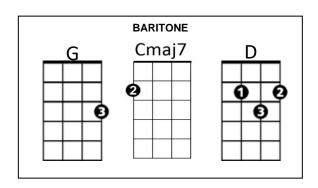
REPEAT 1st verse

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Cmaj7 Tonight I'm gonna break away.







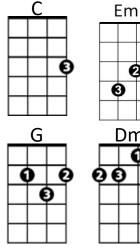
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key C

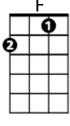
Intro: C Em F C 2x

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

Chorus:

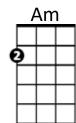
G G Am G She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love G Am G С F С She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love





Dm ด в

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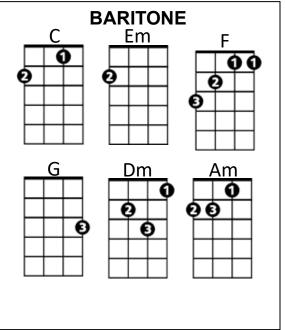
Em С She's got a fine sense of humor when I'm feeling low down Em F С And when I come to her when the sun goes down Em F С She takes away my trouble take away my grief Em Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief

(Chorus)

Reprise:

G F С Yes, I need her in the daytime, G F С Yes, I need her in the night С F G And I want to throw my arms around her, Am Dm Kiss and hug her, kiss and hug her tight

Em С F С And when I'm returning from so far away С Em F She gives me some sweet lovin, brightens up my day Em F Yeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me whole Em С Yeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul



(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade

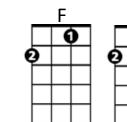
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key F

Intro: F Am Bb F 2x

FAmBbFI can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand milesAmBbFAnd the heavens open, every time she smilesAmBbFAnd when I come to her, that's where I be-longAmBbFYeah, I'm running to her, like a river's song

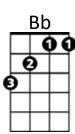
Chorus:

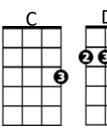
CDmCBbCShe gives me love love, love, love, love, love, crazy loveFCDmCBbFShe gives me love love, love, love, love, crazy love

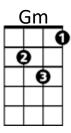


Am

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

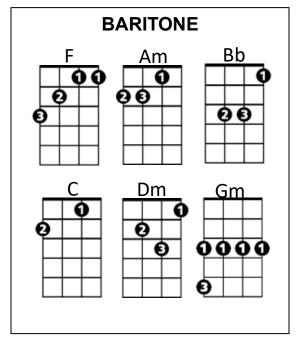
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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 dayAmBbFYeh, it makes me righteous, yes it makes me wholeAmBbFYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soulYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soulYeh, it makes me mellow down into my soul

(Chorus) 2x repeat to fade



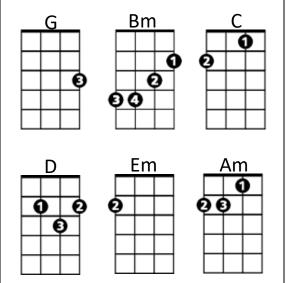
Crazy Love (Van Morrison) Key G

Intro: G Bm C G 2x

Bm С G G Bm G ſ I can feel her heartbeat, from a thousand miles Bm С G 0000 And the heavens open, every time she smiles E 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 D Em Am **Chorus:** Ø 000 D Em D С D 0 She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love 0 Em D G G D С She gives me love love, love, love, crazy love 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 BARITONE Take away my heartache, in the night like a thief Bm (Chorus) ิด **Reprise:** D С G

Yes, I need her in the daytime, D C G Yes, I need her in the night D C G And I want to throw my arms around her, Em Am D 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 F G This heat has got right out of hand

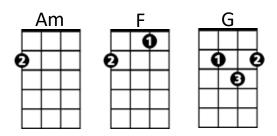
CHORUS

AmFGFAmIt's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summerFGFLeaving me here on my ownAmFGIt's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summerAmFNow 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

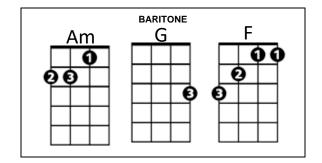
F Am F G It's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer Am F F G Leaving meeeeee ... leaving me here on my own F Am G It's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer Am FG Now you've gone

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 Bb Dm С С 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 C Bb C Dm This heat has got right out of hand

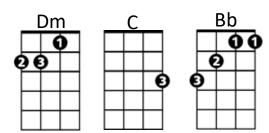
CHORUS

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

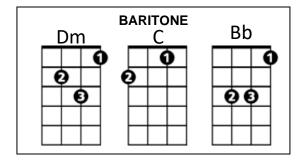
DmBbCBbIt's a cruel ... cruel ... cruel summer
DmBbCBbLeaving meeeeeee ... leaving me here on my own
DmBbCIt's a cruel ... it's a cruel ... cruel summer
DmBbCIt's a vy you've goneBbC

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 Dm Bb С Bb Now you've gone - You're not the only one



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

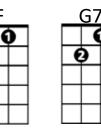
С F **G7** С I'll never let you see **G7** С F The way my broken heart is hurting me **E7** Am I've got my pride and I know how to hide **G7** All my sorrow and pain Am G7 Am I'll do my crying in the rain

CFG7C

F

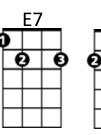
If I wait for cloudy skies F G7 C You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes F E7 Am You'll never know that I still love you so F G7 Only heartaches remain Am G7 C I'll do my crying in the rain

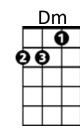
Dm



F

Am





G7

Dm

	BARITONE		
never see ne		F 00 0 0	
C in the sun Am g, you'll	E7	Am 29	

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 neve

Rain drops falling from heaven

С F **G7** С Some day when my crying is done **G7** I'm gonna wear a smile and walk **E7** I may be a fool but till then darling 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

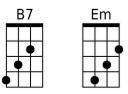
CAmRain drops falling from heaven
D7GD7GCould never wash away my misery
AmBut since we're not together
CI look for stormy weather
D7To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

G С **D7** G Some day when my crying is done G С **D7** I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun С **B**7 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

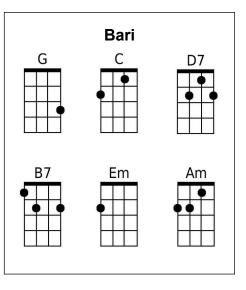


С









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

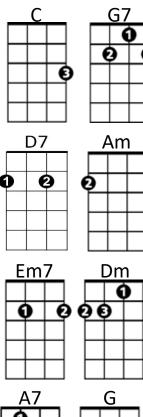
Am Em7 Am When the road's dark, we can both despise Dm A7 Dm Policemen and lamps as well Em7 Am Am There are bright lights in the dazzling eyes **D7** G G7 Of beautiful Daisy Bell

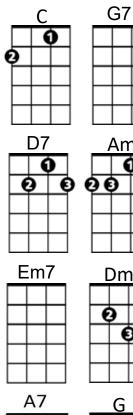
(Chorus)

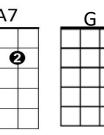
С **G7** I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe, С Daisy, Dai-sy С **G7** You'll be the belle which I will ring, you know С **G7 D7** Sweet little Daisy Bell

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)

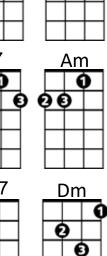






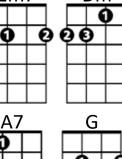
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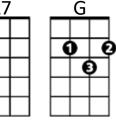
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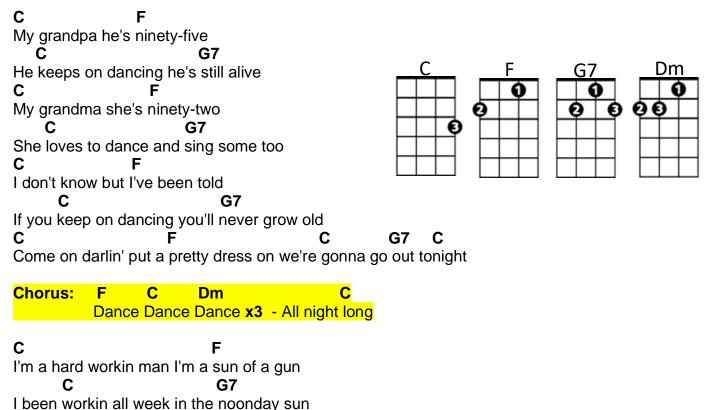
BARITONE

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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 С **G7** 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

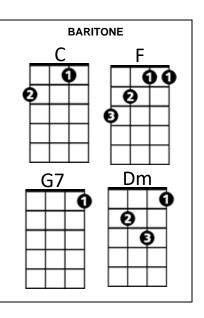
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on we're gonna go out tonight

G7

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

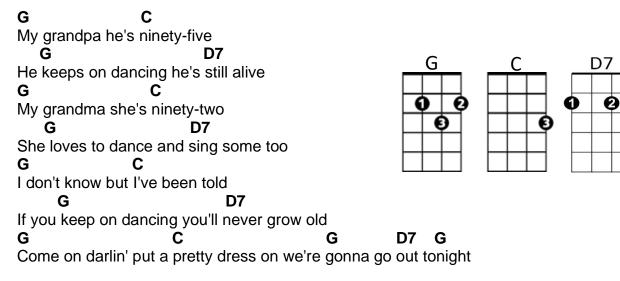
I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done

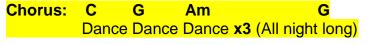
F



(Chorus)

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

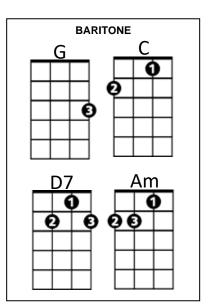




G С I'm a hard workin man I'm a sun of a gun G **D7** I been workin all week in the noonday sun G С The wood's in the kitchen the cow's in the barn G **D7** I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done **D7** G С G Take my hand - come along, let's go out and have some fun G **D7** G Come on darlin'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

ื่อ

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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 **D7**⊥ G⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. G⊥ CI G⊥ **D7**| Mv 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.

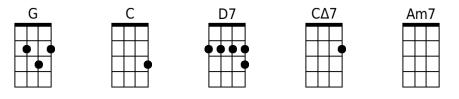
Chorus:

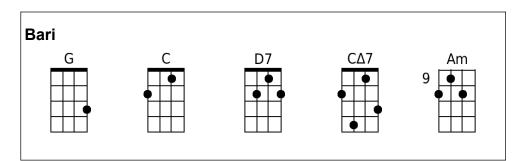
С

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** G 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

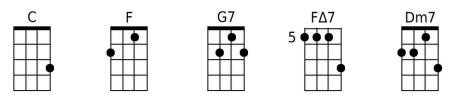
C F⊥ C⊥ **G7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. C⊥ F⊥ C⊥ **G7**⊺ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. С F I don't know, but I've been told **G7** If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. **G7** С С С Come on darlin', put a pretty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

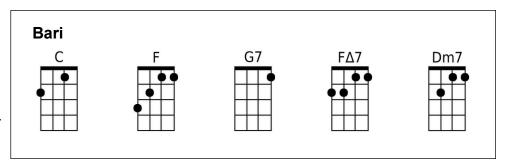
Chorus:

F Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 C Dance, 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; **G7** Don't you want to go out tonight? С You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl; С G7 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

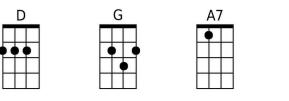
D G D⊥ **A7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D⊥ D⊥ G⊥ **A7**⊺ My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D G I don't know, but I've been told A7 If you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. D D A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on;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

Chorus:

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

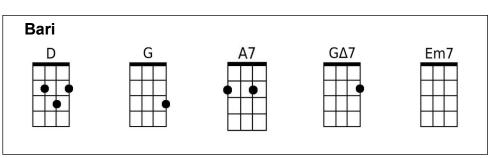
D G I'm a hard workin man, I'm a son of a gun; D A7 I been workin all week in the noonday sun. The wood's in the kitchen and the cow's in the barn; D A7 I'm all cleaned up and my chores are all done. D G D A7 Take my hand come along, let's go out and have some fun. Δ7 D D Come on darlin', put a pretty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



Ε	m

GΔ7



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. **D7** G 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; G **D7** 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

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

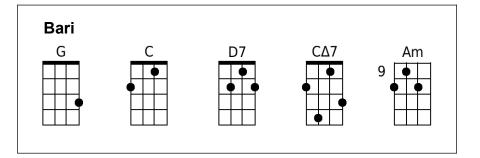
G D7 When you dance, it brightens up my world.

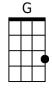
С

G D7

G

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









C∆7			

Am7			

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

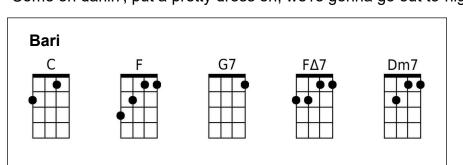
C F⊥ CL **G7** My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. **G7** CL **F**⊥ CL My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. С С **G7** I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. **G7** Come on darlin', put a pretty dress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

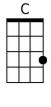
Chorus:

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.CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7CFCG7Come 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

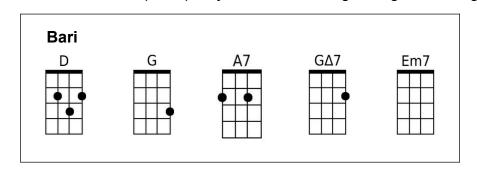
D⊥ G⊥ D⊥ **A7**⊥ My grandpa, he's ninty-five, he keeps on dancing; he's still alive. D GL DL **A7** My grandma, she's ninty-two; she loves to dance and sing some, too. D Δ7 I don't know, but I've been told, if you keep on dancing you'll never grow old. A7 D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night.

Chorus:

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

D A7 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 G D 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; Α7 n G D 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 D D Come on darlin', put a pretty dress on; we're gonna go out to-night. Chorus







A7			

G∆7			
•			•

Em7			

Dancing In the Moonlight (Sherman Kelly) Key Am

Intro: Am G Em x2 D Am Tacet D We get it on most every night, G Em 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

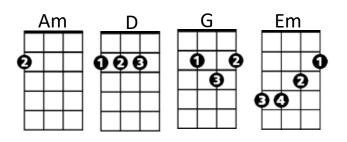
Em (pause) Am D G Tacet Am D We like our fun and we never fight, Em G You can't dance and stay uptight Am It's a supernatural delight, G Em Everybody was dancing in the moonlight

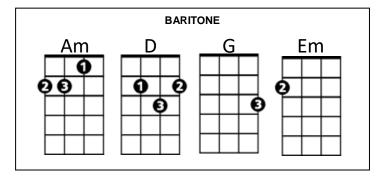
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

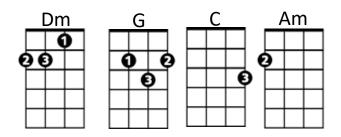
Am (pause)

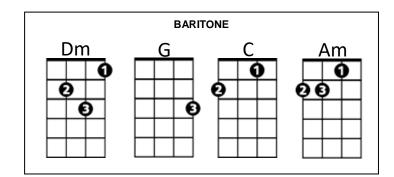
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

TacetEmAWe get it on most every night,
DBmWhen that moon is big and bright
EmAIt's a supernatural delight,
DBmEverybody 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,
DBmYou can't dance and stay uptight
EmAIt's a supernatural delight,
DBmEverybody was dancing in the moonlight

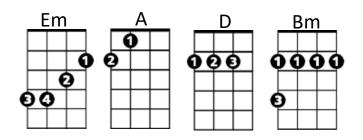
Bm (pause)

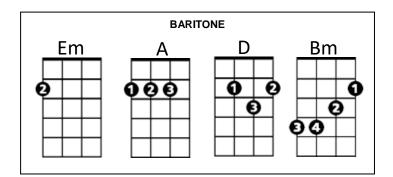
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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 shinesCFCSCFCSCFCCFCSCSSCSSArk a s a dungeon way down in the mines.

(Refrain)

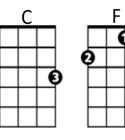
С

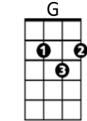
The midnight, the morning, F GOr the middle of the day C F CIt's the same to the miner who labors away C7Where the demons of the death F GOften come by surprise C F COne fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

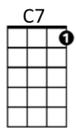
(Refrain)

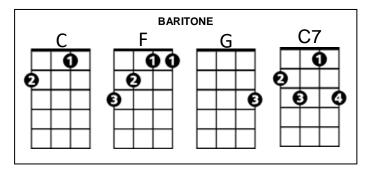
 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & G \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ C & F & C \\ \hline My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ \hline C7 & F & G \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ G & F & C \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

(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.

GCDCome listen you fellers so young and so fine
GGGCGGOh seek not your fortune in the dark dreary mine
G7CDIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GGIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GGIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GGIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
GIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
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CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt will form as a habit and seep in your soul
CIt w

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)

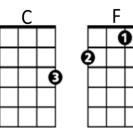
G

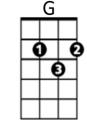
The midnight, the morning, C D Or the middle of the day G C G It's the same to the miner who labors away G7Where the demons of the death C D Often come by surprise G C G One fall of the slate and you're buried alive.

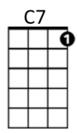
(Refrain)

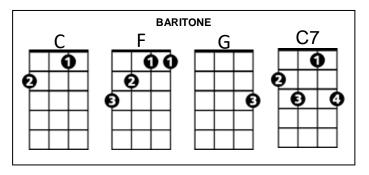
 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & D \\ I \text{ hope when I'm gone and the ages shall roll} \\ G & C & G \\ My \text{ body will blacken and turn into coal} \\ \hline G7 & C & D \\ \hline Then I'll look from the door of my heavenly home \\ D & C & G \\ \hline And pity the miner a-diggin' my bones. \end{array}$

(Refrain) extend last line



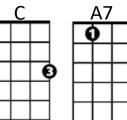






Intro: C

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



F **D7** С A7 And even if time ain't really on my side **D7** F С 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

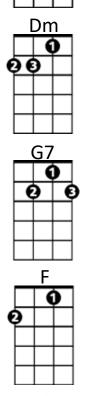
 C
 A7

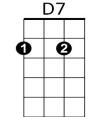
 It's starring me and my sweet dream

 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



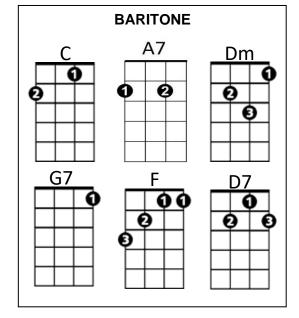


Verse melody (whistled)

F	D7		С	A7
And you o	can be sure that	at if you'r	e feelir	n' right
F	D7	С	A7	
A daydrea	am will last alo	ng into tl	he nigh	it
F	D7		С	A7
Tomorrov	v at breakfast y	/ou may	prick u	p your ears
D7			G7	
Or you m	ay be daydrea	min' for a	a thous	and years

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)

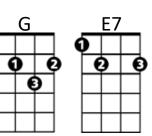


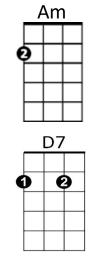
Daydream (John Sebastian) (Key G)

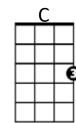
Intro: G

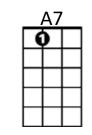
G **E7** What a day for a daydream **D7** Am What a day for a daydreamin' boy G E7 And I'm lost in a daydream Am **D7** Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy С A7 G **E7** And even if time ain't really on my side A7 E7 G **C**m no of those days for takin' a walk outside G **E7** A7 20 vin' the day to take a 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 And even if time is passin' me by a lot

And even if time is passin' me by a lotCA7GE7I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've gotCA7GE7Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my loadA7D7A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad









Verse melody (whistled)

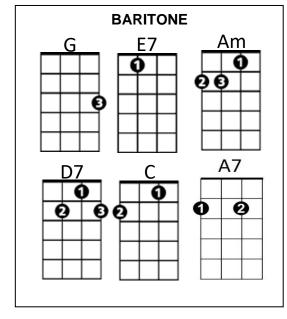
С	A7		G	E7
And you	can be sure that	t if you'	re feelin	' right
С	A7	G	E7	
A daydro	eam will last alon	g into t	he night	
С	A7		G	E7
Tomorro	ow at breakfast yo	ou may	prick up	your ears
A7			D7	
Or you r	nay be daydream	hin' for a	a thousa	and years

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
С	A7
And I'm lost in a d	daydream
Dm	G7
Dreamin' bout my	bundle of joy

Chorus:

F	D7	С	A7	
And even	if time ain't re	eally on my	<mark>y side</mark>	
F	D7		C	A7
lt's one of	those days f	or takin' a	walk ou	<mark>utside</mark>
F	D7	С		<mark>47</mark>
<mark>l'm blowin</mark>	' the day to ta	ake a walk	in the	<mark>sun</mark>
D7				
And fall or	n my face on	somebody	<mark>/'S</mark>	
	G7			
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** A7 С And even if time is passin' me by a lot F **D7** С I couldn't care less about the dues . A7 You say I've got С A7 F **D7** Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load **D7 G7** A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

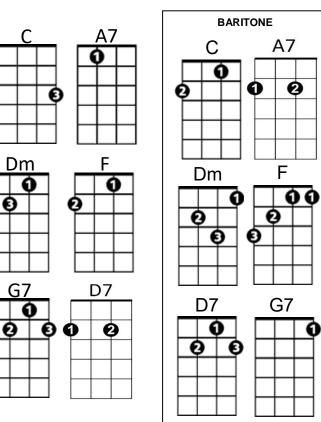
Verse melody (whistled)

F **D7** С A7 And you can be sure 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 A7 С Prick up your ears **D7 G7** Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

C A7

What 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



Daydream (Lovin' Spoonful) Key F

Intro: F

F	D7
What a day for a	daydream
Gm	C7
What a day for a	daydreamin' boy
F	D7
And I'm lost in a	daydream
Gm	C7
Dreamin' bout m	y bundle of joy

Chorus:

Bb	G 7	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
<mark>Bb</mark>	G7	F	D7
<mark>l'm blow</mark>	in' the day to ta	i <mark>ke a walk i</mark>	<mark>n the sun</mark>
G7			
And fall	on my face on s	somebody's	8
	C7		
<mark>New-mo</mark>	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** F 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

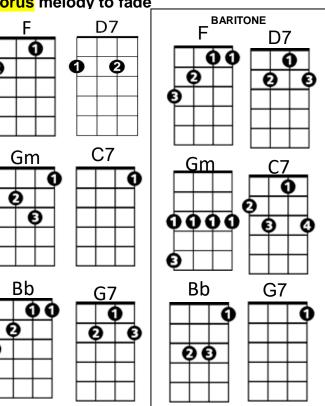
Verse melody (whistled)

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 E7** G 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

G

E7

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

A7 **E7** С 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

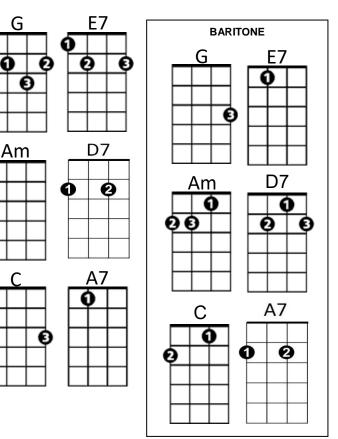
Verse melody (whistled)

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



v1:

G

G

v2: G

G

Bm

G

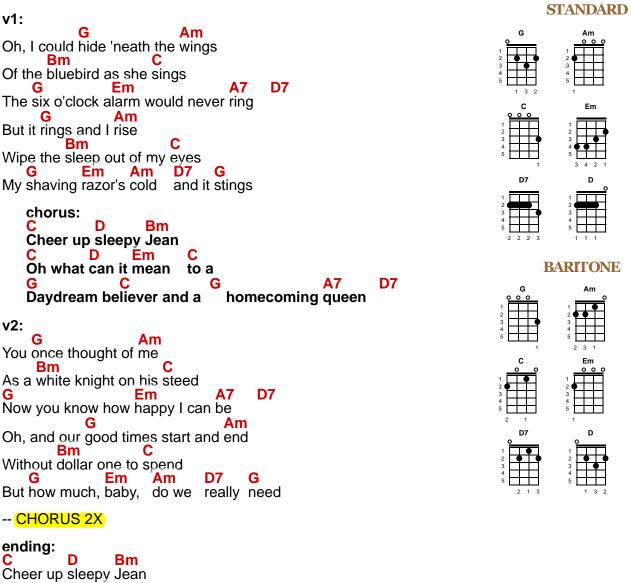
ending:

G

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Bm

STANDARD



D Cheer up sleepy Jean D Em С Oh what can it mean to a G Α G Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-8urgvC0TR8

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:

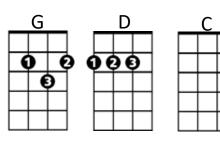
G You got your dead skunk D In the middle of the road C G Dead skunk in the middle of the road D Dead skunk in the middle of the road C G (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

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)

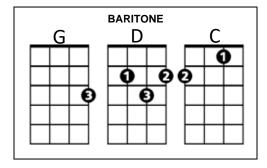


G

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. D It's dead. It's in the middle, C G And it's stinkin' to high heaven.

GDCG



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:

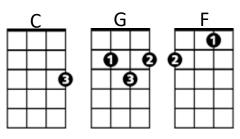
C You got your dead skunk G In the middle of the road F C Dead skunk in the middle of the road G Dead skunk in the middle of the road F C (And it's) Stinking to high heaven

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)



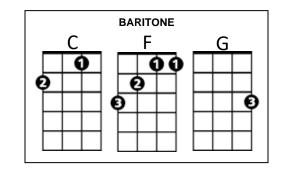
C Yeah, you got your dead cat G And you got your dead dog. F On a moonlit night C You got your dead toad frog. You got your dead rabbit G And your dead raccoon. F The blood and the guts, C They gonna make you swoon.

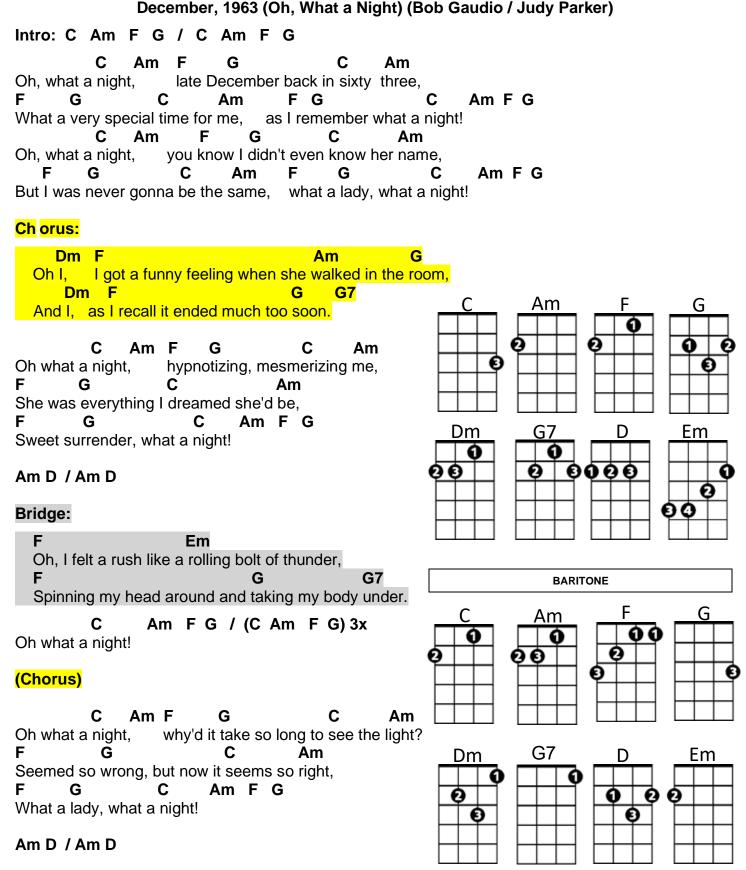
(Chorus) C'mon, stink

C G F C (2X)

CGYou got it. It's dead - It's in the middle,FCDead skunk in the middleGDead skunk in the middle of the roadFCStinking to high heavenGFCAll over the road - TechnicolorGFCOh, you got pollution.GIt's dead. It's in the middle,FCAnd it's stinkin' to high heaven.







(Bridge)

C Am F G to fade Oh what a night! Doo do doo do do, doo do doo)

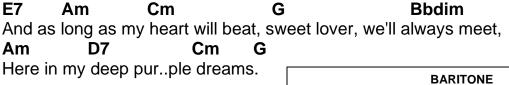
Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish)

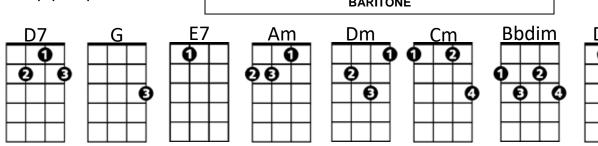
D7 E7 D7 G Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm G **F7** And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm **Bbdim** G Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, Am **D7** G **D7** Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye.

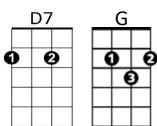
D7 G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a...gain I hold you tight. **E7** G Dm Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7** Am **Bbdim** Cm G And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** G **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

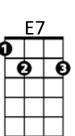
D7 E7 Am **D7** G When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm G **F7** And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G Bbdim Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye.

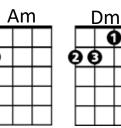
D7 **D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a...gain I hold you tight. G Dm **E7** Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Am **D7** G **E7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.

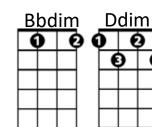


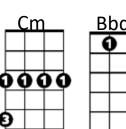


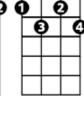


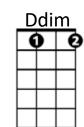












Intro: First 2 lines of verse.

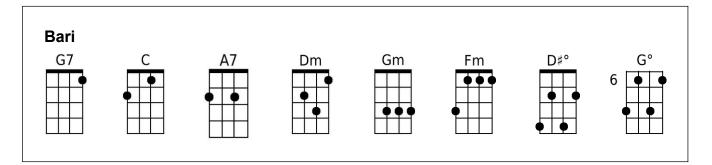
G7 G7 С A7 Dm When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. С Gm A7 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye. A7 Dm Fm С D#dim Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, Dm **G7** С **G7** Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye.

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)

<mark>Outro</mark>

A7DmFmCD#dimAnd as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet,DmG7FmCHere in my deep purple dreams.





A7

Gm

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 **E7** D7 G7 C G 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 tableAmD7Dm7 GBut 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 С 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** F Fm 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 0 E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 ด ø Ø 000 ิด ด ø ً€ 00 BARITONE C7F Fm D7 G7 <u>ด</u>ดล Ø 0 Ð 0 ø Ø E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 O ิ ถิ ถ 00 00 Ø 0 0 ø

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, Em7 **Å**7 **B7** 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,
Em7CEm7CGYou know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
EmBmCGNow it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
EmEmA7Am7DBut 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** С 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 G С Am7 D Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

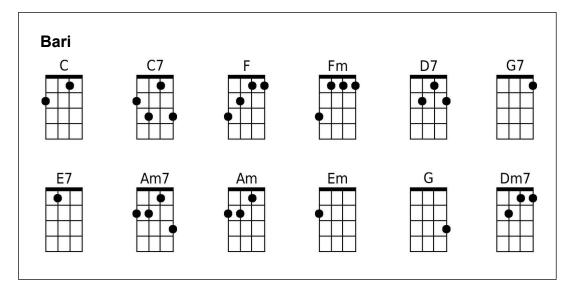
D7 G G7 С Cm Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses Em A7 **D7** Come down from your fences, open the gate G7 С Cm G It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you B7 Em C G Am7 G You better let somebody love you, G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late C7 F Fm D7 G7 0 O 0 0 Ø Ø Ø ø 0 F7 Am Am7 Em Dm7 G O Ø 00 0 0 ด ø Ø 60 BARITONE F Fm D7 G7 000 0 Ø ø Ø Ø € E7 Am7 Am Em G Dm7 a 00 00 00 ø Ø 0 Θ

Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) (C)

C 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 С **E7 D7** G7 C G Your prison is walkin' through this world all a – lone.







C7









E7	1		
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Am









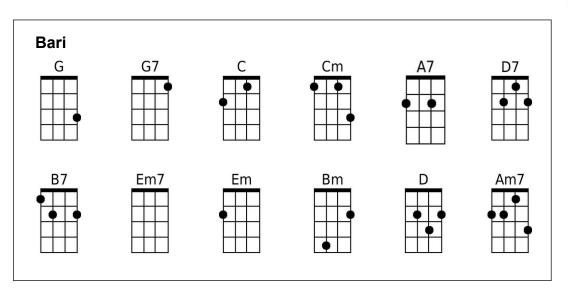
Am Em Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? С The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine Am7 F C G It's hard to tell the night time from the day Am Em You're losin' all your highs and lows F С Dm7 G Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away G7 C C7 F Fm Des - perado, why don't you come to your 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 F C Dm7 **E7** Am С You better let somebody love you, **E7** Dm7 **G**7 C C C7 F Fm C С Am 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 **A7** Em Am7 D But 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















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Em

Em7						
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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 Em Bm 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,

G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly

Chorus.						
G				F		
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with	the blue d	lress on
C	F	С	F	С	F	C
Devil with the	blue dress,	blue dress,	blue dress,	Devil with	the blue d	lress on

С

Charue

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>

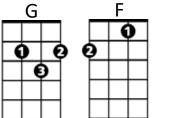
С

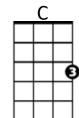
Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi **F C** Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

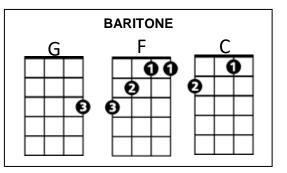
(Chorus) (STOP)

TACETFC2XGood golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -GFGGFCGIf you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama callCCFrom the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nightsSee Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACETFCGood golly, Miss Molly- 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>

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key C

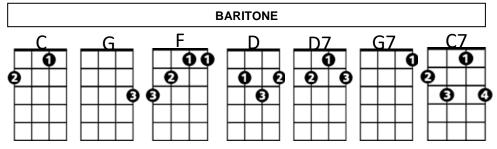
С С G G С Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? С G С Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar С G G I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know **D7 G7** D The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

CHORUS:

CG7Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?CC7If your mother says don't chew it, do you swallow it in spite?FGCFCan you catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right?CGCCDoes your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?

GCGCHere comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her sideFCGCUp to the altar, just as steady as GibraltarGCGCWhy, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thingDD7G7But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

(CHORUS)



	G 0 0 0		D7	G7 0 0 0	
С	G	C	G	c	<u> </u>
Now the	ne nation rose	e as one to ser	nd their only	son	
F	С	G	i	С	
Up to	the White Ho	use, yes, the n	ation's only	White Hou	se
G		C G	С		
To voi	ce their dis -	content, un-to	the Pres-i-de	ent	
I	כ		D7		G7
They p	bawn the burr	ning question v	what has swe	ept this cor	n-ti-nent
TACE	т	•		-	
	/histles are m , boom!	ade of tin, wha	t do they ma	ake fog hor	rns out of?

(CHORUS)

D7 G C (STOP)

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

D7 G C (STOP)

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 C On the bedpost o - ver - night, yeah

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavor (Lonnie Donegan) (1961 version) Key G

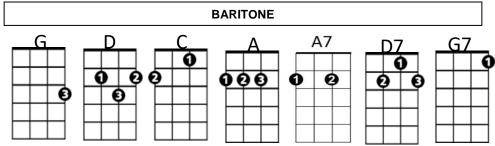
G D G G D Oh-me, oh-my, oh-you, whatever shall I do? G С D G Halle-lujah, the question is pe-culiar G D I'd give a lot of dough, if only I could know Δ7 **D7** Α The answer to my question, is it yes or is it no?

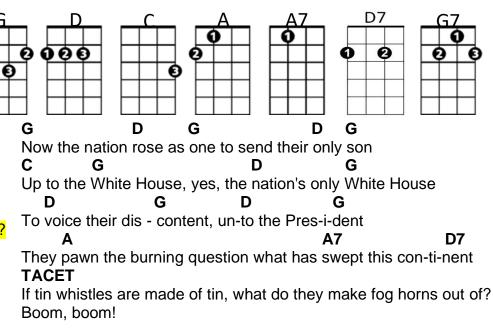
CHORUS:

GD7Does your chewing gum lose its flavor on the bedpost overnight?GGGGCDGCCCCGDGCDGDGDGDGDCDDCCCCCDCDCDCDCDCDCDCDDDCDCDCDDDCDDCDD

DGDGHere comes a blushing bride, the groom is by her sideCGDGUp to the altar, just as steady as GibraltarDGDGDGWhy, the groom has got the ring, and it's such a pretty thingAA7D7But as he slips it on her finger, the choir begins to sing

(CHORUS)





(CHORUS)

A7 D G (STOP)

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

A7 D G (STOP)

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

A7DGOn 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" Arrang 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 €

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 catch it on your tonsils; can you heave it left and right? Can you lend it to your brother and ex-pect to get it back? 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** He said, "I've been stuck your bedpost. It's your early morning tea" Old Granny leapt up in the air, shouting out, "Tonight's the night!" **D7 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!

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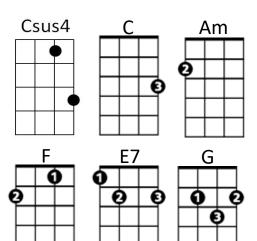
Don't Dream It's Over (Neil Finn)

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



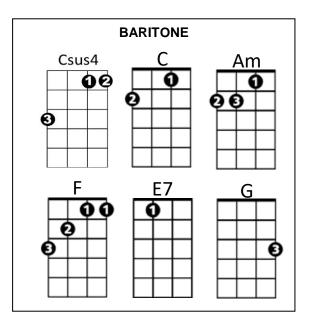
CAmNow I'm towing my car,there's a hole in the roofFE7My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proofCAmIn the paper today -tales of war and of wasteFE7But you turn right over to the T.V. page

(Chorus) CAmFE7/CAmFE7/FCFCBbG

CAmNow I'm walking again - to the beat of a drumFE7And I'm counting the steps - to the door of your heartCAmOnly shadows ahead - barely clearing the roofFE7Get to know the feeling of liberation and release

<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)

Intro: Gsus4 Em G There is freedom within, there is freedom without **B7** С Try to catch the deluge - in a paper cup Em G There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost С But you'll never see the end of the road **B7** While you're traveling with me

Chorus:

D С G Em Hey now, hey now, Don't dream it's over Em Π G Hey now, hey now, When the world comes in D Em They come, they come - To build a wall between us С D We know they won't win

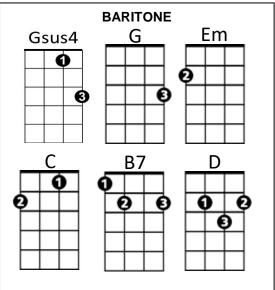
G Em Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof С **B7** My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof G Em In the paper today - tales of war and of waste С **B7** But you turn right over to the T.V. page

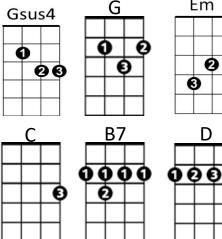
(Chorus)

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,







D

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue (Richard C Leigh)

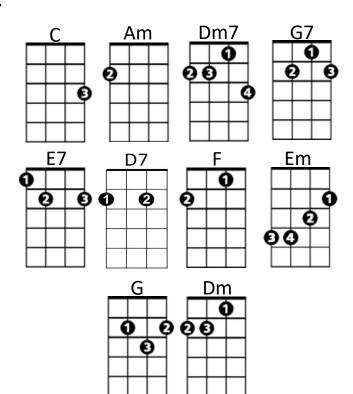
Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7 С Am Dm7 **G7** Don't know when I've been so blue Am Dm **E7** С Don't know what's come over you Am D7 Am С You've found someone ne - w F Em Dm7 G And don't it make my brown eyes blue

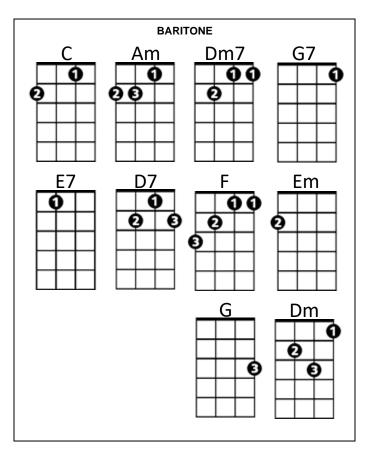
CAmDm7G7I'll be finewhen you're goneCAmDmE7I'll just cryall night longAmCAmD7Say it isn't tru - eFGCAnd don't it make my brown eyes blue

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 Dm Am **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 G С 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

С

F Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down.

My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown.

С 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. A7

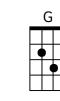
My roof's got a hole in it and I might drown Oh, yes, my roof's got a hole in it..

My roof's got a hole in it..

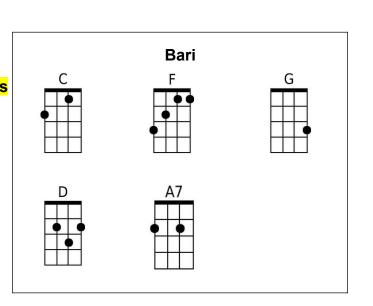
D

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.









Don't Let the Rain Come Down (Serendipity Singers)

CHORUS:

G С Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. G Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. С G

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 G and I might drown.

G

С There was a crooked man and he had a crooked smile.

D G Had a crooked sixpence and he walked a crooked mile.

С Had a crooked cat and he had a crooked mouse,

They all lived together in a crooked little house.

(CHORUS)

С G 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.

С

D G Tried to fix his roof with a rat-tat-tat-tat.

(CHORUS)

G С 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 Has a crooked roof with a crooked little patch.

(CHORUS) (note chord change)

Α

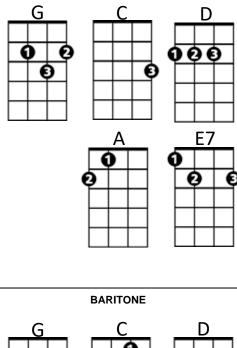
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. E7

Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. D

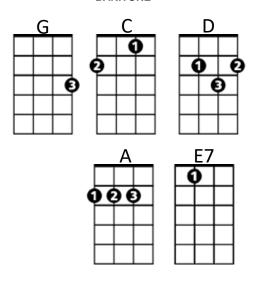
Ah, hah, Oh, no, don't let the rain come down. **E7**

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...

My roof's got a hole in it.. and I..might..drown.



Α



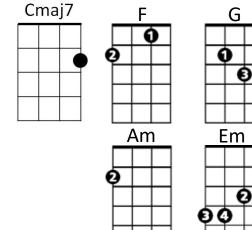
Cmaj7 F

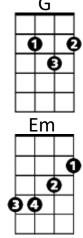
Cmaj7 F Cmaj7 F Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Cmaj7 F G Tonight's the time for all your tears Am Em Your heart may be broken tonight Am Em But tomorrow in the mornin' light F Cmaj7 F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

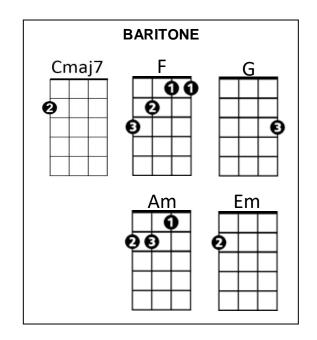
Cmai7 Cmaj7 F F The night time shadows disappear Cmaj7 F G And with them go all your tears Am Em For sunshine will bring joy Am Em For every girl and boy so Cmaj7 F F G Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

G Am We know that cryin's not a bad thing G But 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

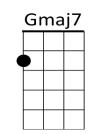
Gmaj7 Bb

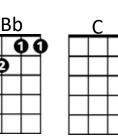
Gmaj7 Bb Gmai7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin' Gmai7 Bb С Tonight's the time for all your tears Dm Am Your heart may be broken tonight Dm Am But tomorrow in the mornin' light Bb С Gmaj7 Bb Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

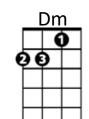
Gmaj7 Bb Gmaj7 Bb The night time shadows disappear Gmaj7 Bb С And with them go all your tears Am Dm For sunshine will bring joy Dm Am For every girl and boy so Gmaj7 Bb Bb С Don't let the sun catch you cryin'

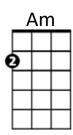
CDmWe know that cryin's not a bad thingBbCBut stop your cryin' when the birds sing

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









Don't Stop Believin' (Steve Perry, Neal Schon)

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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 G F G C G Am Hid-ing, somewhere in the ni-ght

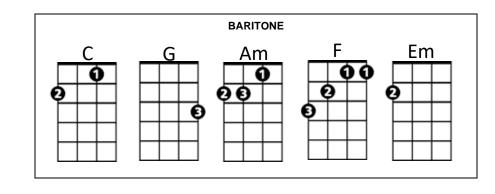
CGAmF/CGEmF

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-lingCGEmF

Streetlight people



Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow (Christine McVie, 1977) Key D

D C G (4x)

DCGIf you wake up and don't want to smileDCGIf it takes just a little whileDCGOpen your eyes and look at the dayA7You'll see things in a different way

Chorus:

DCGDon't stop thinking about tomorrowDCGDon't stop, it'll soon be hereDCGIt'll be better than beforeA7Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

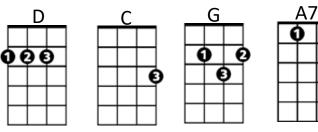
DCGWhy not think about times to comeDCGAnd not about the things that you've doneDCGIf your life was bad to youA7Just think what tomorrow will do

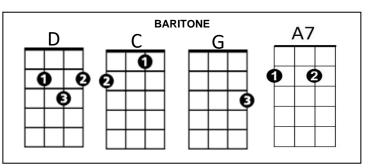
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

DCGAll I want is to see you smileDCGIf it takes just a little whileDCGI know you don't believe that it's trueA7I never meant any harm to you

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

D C 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 tomorrowGFCDon't stop, it'll soon be hereGFCIt'll be better than beforeD7Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Instrumental Verse

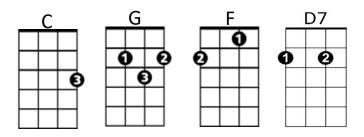
GFCWhy not think about times to comeGFCAnd not about the things that you've doneGFCIf your life was bad to youD7Just think what tomorrow will do

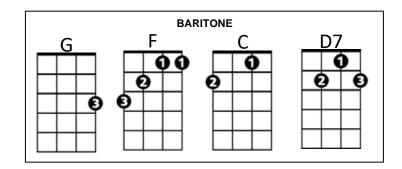
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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





Dream (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 G You're everything to me. C F G You're everything to me. C F G C Monitor of the term of term of

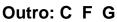
F And oh, my dreams, G It's never quite as it seems,

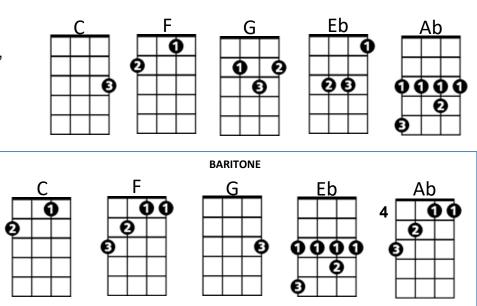
'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

С

Eb Ab / Eb Ab

C F G I want more impossible to ignore, C Impossible to ignore. C F And they'll come true, G impossible not to do, C Impossible not to do.





Dream (Dolores O'Riordan / Noel Hogan) Key G

Intro: G C D

G C D Oh, my life is changing everyday, G In every possible way. C And oh, my dreams, D It's never quite as it seems, G Never quite as it seems.

GCI know I've felt like this beforeDBut now I'm feeling it even more,GBecause it came from you.GCAnd then I open up and seeDThe person falling here is me,GA 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.

 G
 C
 D

 Oh, my life is changing everyday,
 G

 In every possible way.
 C

 And oh, my dreams,
 D

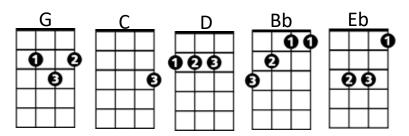
 It's never quite as it seems,
 G

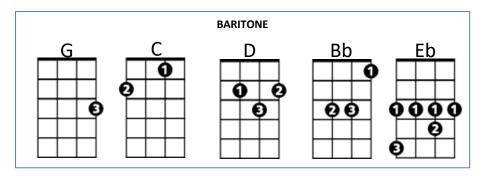
 'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me.

Bb Eb / Bb Eb

GCDI want more impossible to ignore,
GGImpossible to ignore.CGCAnd they'll come true,
Dimpossible not to do,
GImpossible not to do.

Outro: G C D





Dream a Little Dream of Me (Fabian Andre / Gus Kahn / Wilbur Schwandt)

F

F

F

D7

F **E7** C#7 C7 Stars shining bright above you **D7** Am7-5 D7 Night breezes seem to whisper "I love Bbm7 Bb Birds singing in a sycamore tree F C#7 **C7** Dre am a little dream of me

F **E7** C#7 C7 Say nighty night and kiss me **D7** Am7-5 D7 Just hold me tight and tell me you miss me Bbm7 Bb While I'm alone and blue as can be C#7 C7 F A7 F Dream a little dream of me

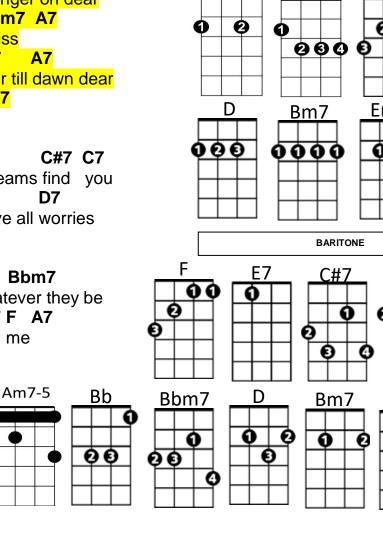
Reprise:

Bm7 **Em7** A7 D Stars fading but I linger on dear Bm7 **Em7 A7** D Still craving your kiss D Bm7 Em7 **A7** I'm longing to linger till dawn dear C#7 C7 D Just saying this

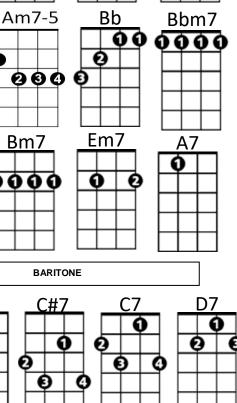
F **E7** C#7 C7 Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you F **D7** Sweet dreams that leave all worries Am7-5 D7 Be-hind you Bbm7 Bb But in your dreams whatever they be F C#7 C7 F A7

Dream a little dream of me

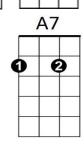
(Reprise)



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 F7 Dream a little dream of me Bb Bbm7 But in your dreams whatever they be C#7 C7 F Dream a little dream of me F E7 **C7** C#7 0 0 0000 ø ً€ 0



Em7



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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

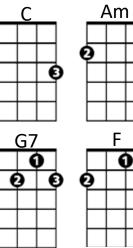
(REPEAT SONG)

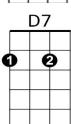
<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

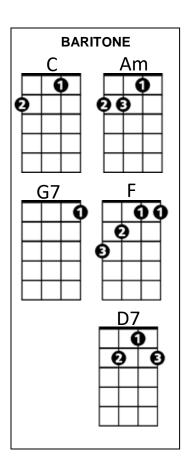
1(7)	2	3	4	5	6	7
A7	В	С	D	E	F	G
B7	С	D	E	F	G	А
C7	D	E	F	G	А	В
D7	E	F	G	А	В	С
E7	F	G	Α	В	С	D
F7	G	А	Bb	С	D	E
G7	А	В	С	D	E	F

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... С Am 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 G F G Am Women they will come and they will go Am G G When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

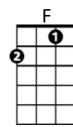
Am G F G

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

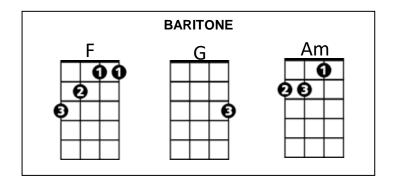
<mark>(Chorus 2x)</mark>

AmGAmYou'll know-You will know-GAm-AmOh oh oh - You'll know--

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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:

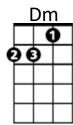
Dm С Bb С Thunder only happens when it's raining Dm Bb С C Players only love you when they're playing Dm Bb C Women they will come and they will go **Bb** C Dm С When the rain wash-es you clean you'll know

Dm C Bb C

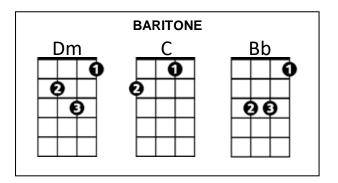
Dm Bb С С Now here I go again I see the crystal vision С Dm Bb I keep my visions to myself Dm It's only me who wants to Dm С Wrap around your dreams and Bb Dm Have you any dreams you'd like to sell С Dreams of loneliness Dm Like a heartbeat drives you mad -Bb In the stillness of remembering Dm C С Bb 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--

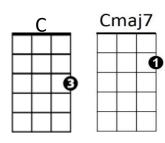


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Drive (Ric Ocasek)

CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna tell you when - it's too late,
CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna tell you things - aren't so great.



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Am

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,CCmaj7CCCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna pick you up, when you fall?CCmaj7CCCmaj7CCmaj7W ho's gonna hang it up, when you call?CCmaj7

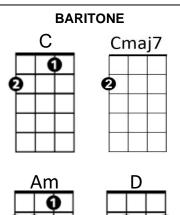
CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna pay attention, to your dreams?CCmaj7CCmaj7And who's gonna plug their ears, w hen you scream?

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,CCmaj7CCCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna hold you down, when you shake?CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna come around, when you break?

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,CCmaj7CCmaj7Who's gonna drive you home, tonight.?

AmDAmDYou can't go on, thinkin', nothings' wrong,
CCmaj7CCmaj7CCmaj7CCmaj7CWho's gonna drive you home, tonight.?



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Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key C

C7F7Asked a girl what she wanted to beC7F7She said baby, can't you seeC7F7I wanna be famous, a star on the screenG7But you can do something in between

Chorus:

AmF7Baby you can drive my carAmF7Yes I'm gonna be a starAmD7Baby you can drive my carGCGCAnd maybe Ilove you

C7F7I told that girl that my prospects were goodC7F7And she said baby, it's understoodC7F7Working for peanuts is all very fine
G7But I can show you a better time

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental Verse

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

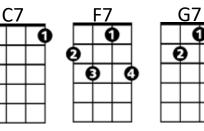
BARITONE С F7 G7 G C7 Am D7 ิด Ó 0000 Ð O ๏ 00 ହ G C

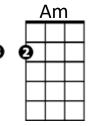
C7F7I told that girl I can start right awayC7F7And she said listen babe I got something tosayC7F7I got no car and it's breaking my heartG7But I've found a driver and that's a start

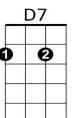
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat to fade)

G C7 F7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah C7 F7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah

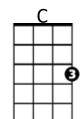






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Drive My Car (Lennon / McCartney) Key D

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>

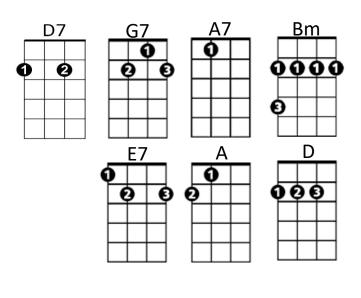
BARITONE D7 G7 A7 E7 D Bm А ิด ถ ิด ค F O 0 006 ื่อ ÐØ

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 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

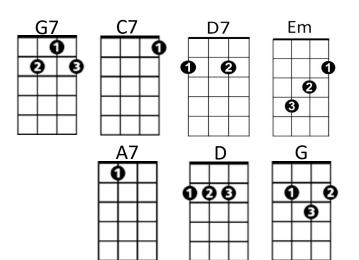
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

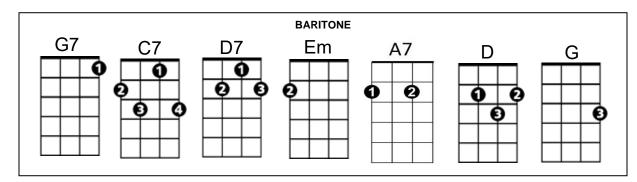
G7C7I told a girl I can start right awayG7C7And she said listen babe I got something tosayG7C7I got no car and it's breaking my heartD7But I've found a driver and that's a start

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Repeat to fade)

D G7 C7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah G7 C7 Beep beep'm beep beep yeah





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.

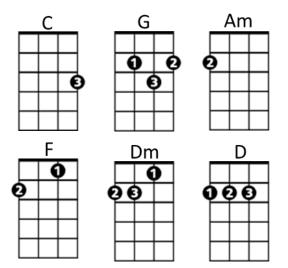
DGAmGAmGFAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- ndohh ohohhohhohhohh

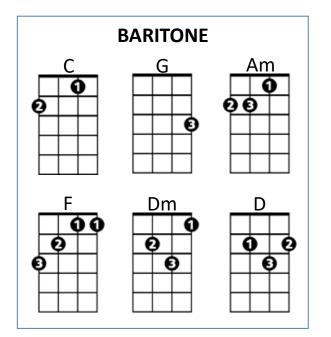
Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am/G/C)

CGAmGDmAmDon't - hang - on,
COptimized and the constraint of the

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

CGAmGDmAmI close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment's gone.CGAmGDmAmAll my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.

DGAmAm / G /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.

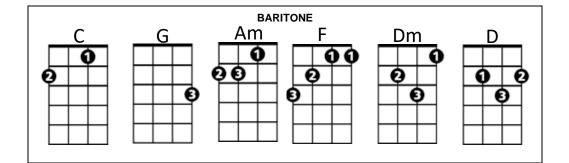
DGAmGFAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- ndohh ohohhh

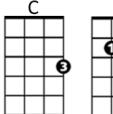
Am G Am F / Am G Am F / C Am C Am

CGAmGDmAmDon't hang on,nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.CGAmGDmAmItslips away and all your money won't another minute buy.

DGAmDGAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windAmAmAmDGAmDGAmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windAmAm

Am G Am F / C G Am F (end on Am)

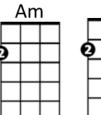


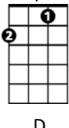


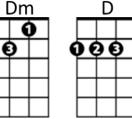


F

G







Dust in the Wind (Kerry Livgren, 1977) (G)

Intro: G D Em C / G D Em C

GDEmEmI close my eyes - only for a moment and a moment s gone.GDEmDAll my dreams - pass before my eyes are curiosity.

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.

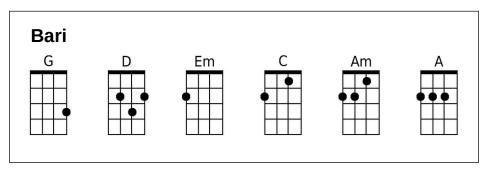
ADEmDEmDEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- ndohh ohohhh

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.

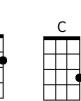
ADEmADEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windADEmADEmADEmDust in the wind, all we are is dust in the windall we are is dust in the wind

Em D Em C / G D Em C (end on Em)





Em

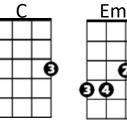


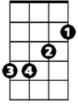
Early Mornin' Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

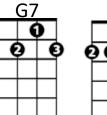
С Em Dm **G7** In the early mornin' rain, with a dollar in my hand, Dm **G7** With an achin' in my heart, and my pockets full of sand. Dm **G7** I'm a long way from home. and I miss my loved ones so. Em Dm **G7** In the early mornin' rain, with no place to go. С Em Dm **G7** Out on runway number nine, 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, **G7** Em Dm 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.

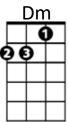
(Repeat verse 1)

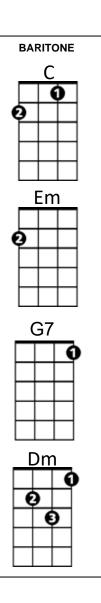
С **G7** Em Dm С So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.











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** G 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.

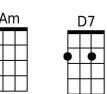
G **D7** Bm Am G see the silver bird on high, Hear the mighty engines roar, **D7** Am G She's away and westward bound, far above the clouds she'll fly, Am D7 and the sun always shines. Where the mornin' rain don't fall, Bm Am **D7** She'll be flying o'er my home, in about three hours' time.

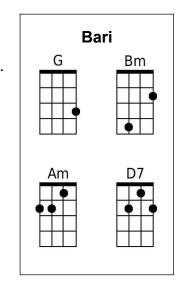
D7 G Bm Am G This old airport's got me down, it's no earthly good to me, **D7** Am 'Cause I'm stuck here on the ground, as cold and drunk as I can be. Am **D7** You can't jump a jet plane, like you can a freight train, **D7** Bm Am G So I'd best be on my way, in the early mornin' rain.

(Repeat Verse 1)

GBmAmD7GSo I'd best be on my way,in the early mornin' rain.





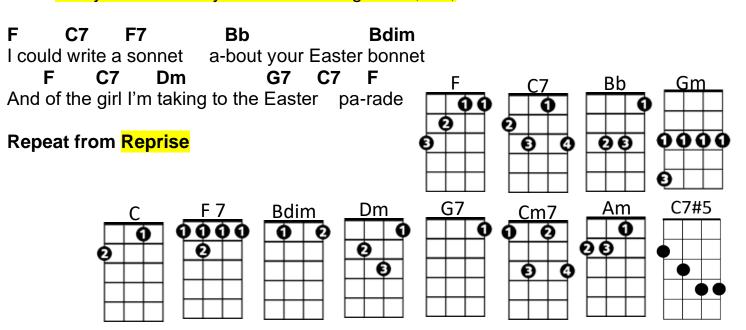


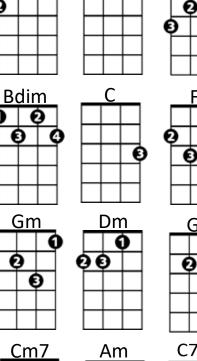
F **C7** F Never saw you look quite so pretty before **C7** Never saw you dress guite so handsome what's more Bb F Bb **C7** I could hardly wait to keep our date Gm F С This lovely Easter Morning **C7** F Bdim С And my heart beat fast as I came through the door

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

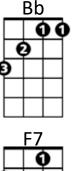
Reprise:

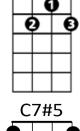
Cm7 F7 **F7** Bb **Fifth Avenue** On the avenue, **G7** Dm The photographers will snap us Bb **C7** С Am C7#5 And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure, Oh,



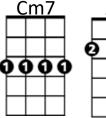


C7





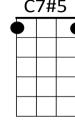
G7



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BARITONE

Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7 **A7** How can people be so heartless.. Cmaj7 **A7** How can people be so cruel? **D7** D Em A D Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

A7 Cmai7 How can people have no feelings. Cmai7 A7 How can they ignore their friends? Em **D7** D Α D Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

CHORUS:

G G Dm Dm Especially people who care about strangers. Dm G G Dm who care about evil and social injustice. A7 Em Em **A7** Do you only care about the bleeding crowds? Cmai7 Em A7 D A7 How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

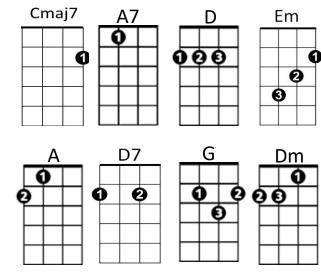
Cmai7 A7 How can people be so heartless.. Cmai7 A7 You know I'm hung up on you. Em D **D7** D Α Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

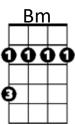
(CHORUS) Change end of last line – "We all need a friend"

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

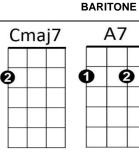
OUTRO:

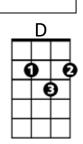
Em A D Em A D Ea.- sy to be cold.ea..- sy to say no. Em D Em A Α D Come on, ea.-.sy to give in ea.-.sy to say no. Em A D Em A D Ea.- sy to be cold.ea..- sy to say no. Em Bm (hold) Α Much too easy to say no...

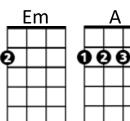


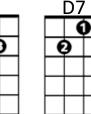


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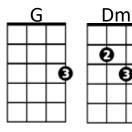


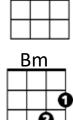






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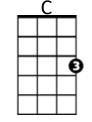


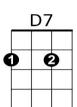


Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

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, F Just like I need you.





F

Am

G

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G7

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Chorus:

Am	F	Am	D7	
Hold me	<mark>e, love n</mark>	ne, hold n	ne, love	me
С		D7		_
<mark>l ain't go</mark>	ot nothir	<mark>n' but love</mark>	babe,	
F	C			စ္
Eight da	ays 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
<mark>l lo</mark> – 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)

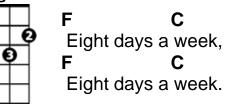


С

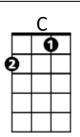
С

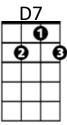
(Chorus)

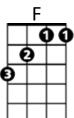
(Outro)

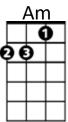


C D7 F C



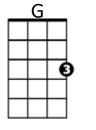


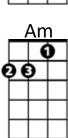




G7

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Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: D E7 G D

D **E7** Ooh I need your love babe, G D Guess you know it's true. **E7** D Hope you need my love babe, E7 G Just like I need you. Ø Chorus: Bm G Bm **E7**

Hold me, love me, hold me, love me. D **E7** I ain't got nothin' but love babe,

E7

G D Eight days a week.

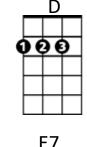
D

Love you ev'ry day girl, G D Always on my mind. **E7** D One thing I can say girl, G D Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

A
Eight days a week –
Bm
l lo – o - ve you.
E7
Eight days a week
G A7
Is not enough to show I care.





E7 D Ooh I need your love babe, G Guess you know it's true. **E7** Hope you need my love babe, G BARITONE Just like I need you.

E7

(Chorus)

(Bridge)



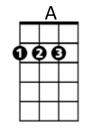
Always on my mind. D **E7** One thing I can say girl, G Love you all the time.

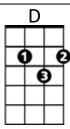
(Chorus)

(Outro)

G D Eight days a week, G D Eight days a week.

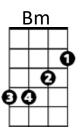
D E7 G D



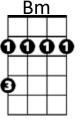


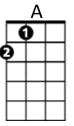
	<u>E7</u>	
()	

G		
	•)



A7 0



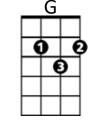


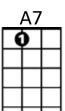
A7 ิด

Eight Days A Week (Lennon/McCartney) Key D

Intro: G A7 C G

G A7 Ooh I need your love babe, С G Guess you know it's true. **A7** G Hope you need my love babe, С Just like I need you.





E

Em

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D

D7

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Chorus:

Em	С	Em	A7		
Hold m	<mark>ne, love</mark>	me, hold	me, lov	ve m	<mark>ne.</mark>
G		A7			
<mark>l ain't g</mark>	got noth	<mark>in' but lov</mark>	e babe	,	
C	(G			\vdash
Eight (days a ۱	<mark>week.</mark>			

A7

G

Love you ev'ry day girl,

С G Always on my mind. **A7** G One thing I can say girl, С Love you all the time.

(Chorus)

Bridge:

D
Eight days a week –
Em
<mark>l lo – o - ve you.</mark>
A7
Eight days a week
C D7
Is not enough to show I care.

A7 G Ooh I need your love babe, С G Guess you know it's true. **A7** G Hope you need my love babe, С

Just like I need you.

BARITONE

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Bridge)

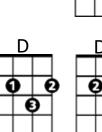
A7 G Love you ev'ry day girl, С Always on my mind. A7 G One thing I can say girl, С Love you all the time.

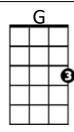
(Chorus)

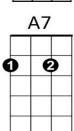
(Outro)

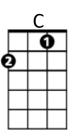
С G Eight days a week, G С Eight days a week.

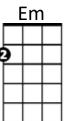
G A7 C G





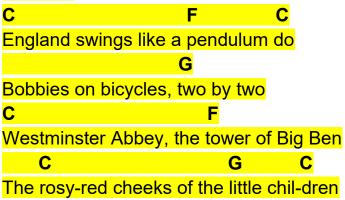


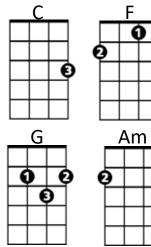




England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:





CFNow, if you huff and puff and you finally save enoughCGMoney up you can take your family on a trip across the seaCFCTake a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to goCGGo to Engeland, oh

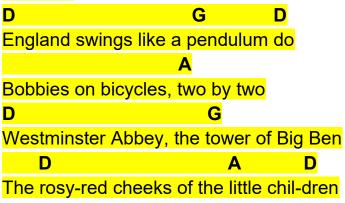
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

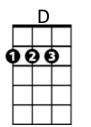
CFCMama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tacheCGFalling out the windowsill, frolic in the grassCFCFCFTryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vainCGCCGaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

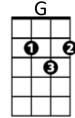
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2X

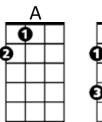
England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

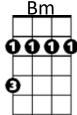
Chorus:











 D
 G

 Now, if you huff and puff and you finally save enough

 D
 A

 Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

 D
 G

 D
 G

 D
 G

 Take a tip before you take your trip, let me tell you where to go

 D
 A

 D
 A

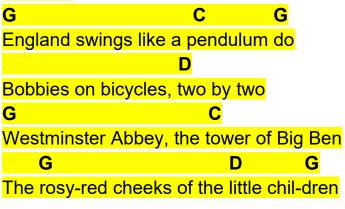
 Go to Engeland, oh

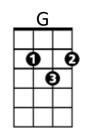
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

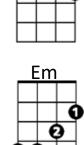
Chorus:





D

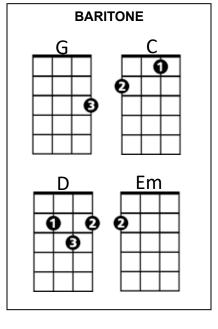
906



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:

CFEverybody's working for the weekendCFEverybody wants a new romanceCFEverybody's going off the dee p endCFEverybody's going off the dee p endCFEverybody needs a second chance, Whoa oh

TACET Asus4	Α
You wanna piece of my heart?	
Asus4	Α
You better start from the start	
Asus4	Α
You wannna be in the show?	
F	
Come on baby, let's go!	

FC/FC/FCA

 A
 F
 A

 Everyone's looking to see if it was you
 F#m
 G

 A
 F#m
 G

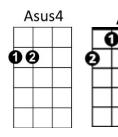
 Everyone wants you to come through
 A
 F

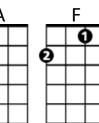
 A
 F
 A

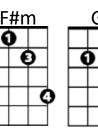
 Everyone's hoping it'll all work out
 A
 F#m
 G

 Everyone's waiting, they're holding out!
 G
 G

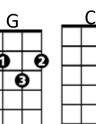
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>







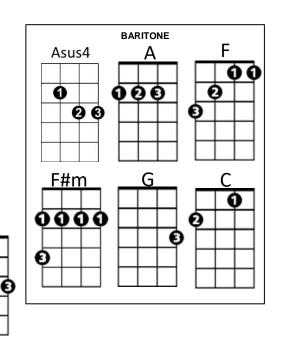
ค



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 wannna be in the show? Asus4 A Come on baby, let's go Asus4 A You wanna piece of my heart? Asus4 Α You better start from the start Asus4 A You wannna be in the show? 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

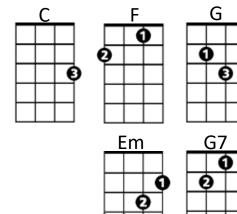
С G F G Eyes full of sor row, never wet С G F G Hands full of money, all in debt С F С F Sun coming out in the middle of June FG F G С Everyone's gone to the moon

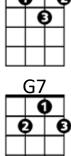
G

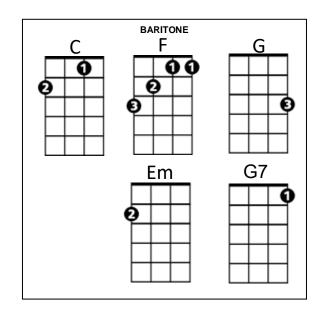
Long time ago, life had begun Em **G G**7 F Everyone went to the sun

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 D С G Everyone's gone to the moon

