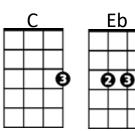
Faithless Love (John David Souther)

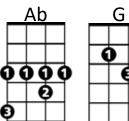
F

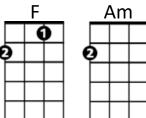
Intro: C Eb Ab G

F С С Faithless love like a river flows Am G F Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose С F Down in some valley where nobody goes С G F And the night blows in С G F Like the cold dark wind C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G С Like a river flows



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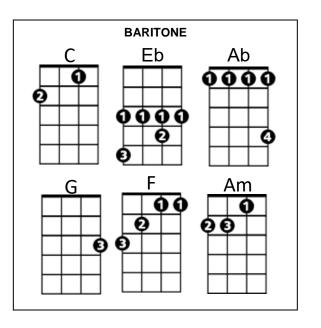


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C F С Faithless love where did I go wrong Am G F Was it telling sto - ries in a heartbreak song F Where nobody's right and nobody was wrong С F Faithless love will find you С F And the misery entwine you C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G С Where did I go wrong Eb F С Am Well, I guess I'm stan - ding in the hall of broken dreams

G С That's the way it sometimes goes Eb F С Am F Whenever a new love never turns out like it seems G F G Guess the feeling comes and goes

С F С Faithless love like a river flows Am G F Raindrops fal - ling on a broken rose F Down in some valley where nobody goes С Faithless love has found me С F Thrown it's chilly arms around me C Eb Ab G Faithless love Eb Ab G C С Like a ri - ver flows



Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

 Am
 F

 You'll remember me when the west wind moves
 C

 Upon the fields of barley
 Am

 Am
 F
 C

 You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
 F
 G

 Am
 F
 C

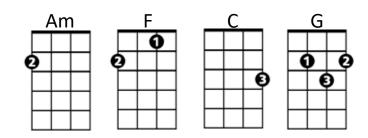
 As we walk in the fields of gold
 Am
 F

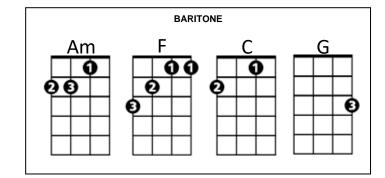
So she took her love for to gaze awhile C Upon the fields of barley Am F C In his arms she fell as her hair came down F G C Among the fields of gold

AmFWill you stay with me, will you be my loveCAmong the fields of barleyAmFCWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyFGCAmAmFCAs we lie in the fields of gold

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & F \\ \text{See the west wind move like a lover so} \\ C \\ \text{Upon the fields of barley} \\ Am & F & C \\ \text{Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth} \\ F & G & C \\ \text{Among the fields of gold} \\ \end{array}$

FCI never made promises lightlyFCAnd there have been some that I've brokenFCBut I swear in the days still leftFGCWe'll walk in the fields of goldFGCWe'll walk in the fields of gold





Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

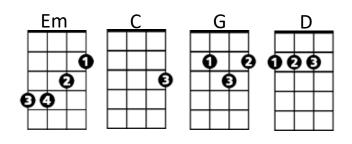
Em С You'll remember me when the west wind moves G Upon the fields of barley Em G С You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Em C G С D As we walk in the fields of gold Em С So she took her love for to gaze awhile G Upon the fields of barley Em G

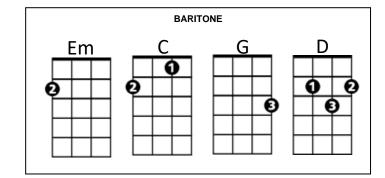
In his arms she fell as her hair came down **C D G** Among the fields of gold

EmCWill you stay with me, will you be my loveGAmong the fields of barleyEmCGWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyCDGEmCDGEmCDGEmCDAs we lie in the fields of gold

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Em & C \\ See the west wind move like a lover so \\ G \\ Upon the fields of barley \\ Em & C & G \\ Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth \\ C & D & G \\ Among the fields of gold \\ \end{array}$

С G I never made promises lightly G С And there have been some that I've broken С G But I swear in the days still left С D G We'll walk in the fields of gold С D G We'll walk in the fields of gold





Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

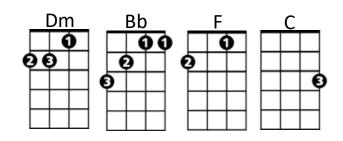
DmBbYou'll remember me when the west wind movesFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFYou'll forget the sun in his jealous skyBbCDmBbFAs we walk in the fields of gold

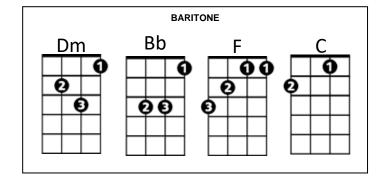
DmBbSo she took her love for to gaze awhileFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFIn his arms she fell as her hair came downBbCFAmong the fields of gold

DmBbWill you stay with me, will you be my loveFAmong the fields of barleyDmBbFWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyBbCFDmBbFAs we lie in the fields of gold

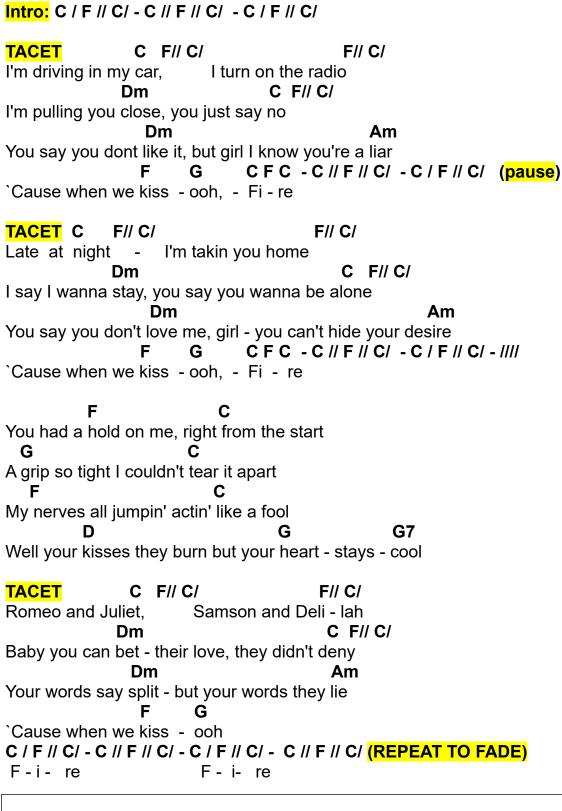
DmBbSee the west wind move like a lover soFUpon the fields of barleyDmBbFFeel her body rise when you kiss her mouthBbCFAmong the fields of gold

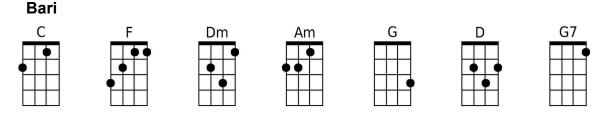
Bb F I never made promises lightly Bb F And there have been some that I've broken Bb F But I swear in the days still left Bb F С We'll walk in the fields of gold Bb С F We'll walk in the fields of gold





Fire (Bruce Springsteen) (C)











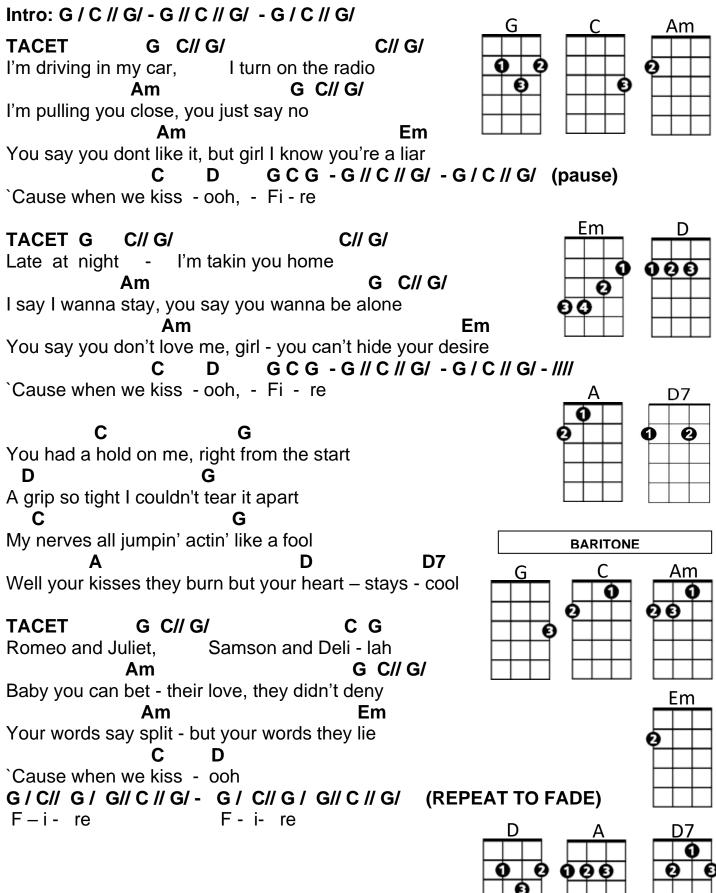


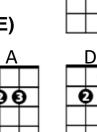


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Fire (Bruce Springsteen)





Fire and Rain (James Taylor) (C)

Intro: CGmFC/CGBb

CGmJust yesterday morningFCThey let me know you were gone.GSusanne, the plans they made,BbPut an end to you.CGI walked out this morningFCAnd I wrote down this song,GBbI just can't remember who to send it to.

Chorus

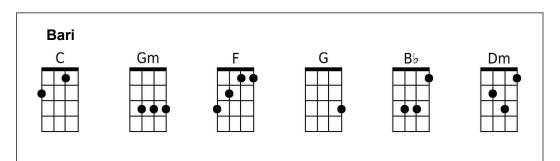
F G С I've seen fire and I've seen rain, F I've seen sunny days G That I thought would never end. F I've seen lonely times Dm G С When I could not find a friend, Bb Gm С But I always thought that I'd see you again.

CGmWon't you look down upon me, Jesus
FCYou got to help me make a stand,
GBbYou just got to see me through another day.BbYou just got to see me through another day.CGGmFCGmFMy body's aching and my time is at hand,
GBbI won't make it any other way.Chorus.

С Gm I've been walking my mind to an easy time, My back turned towards the sun. Lord knows when the cold wind blows Bb It'll turn your head around. Well, there's hours of time Gm On the telephone line F To talk about things to come, G Sweet dreams and flying machines Bb In pieces on the ground.

FGCOh, I've seen fire and I've seen rain,
FI've seen sunny days
GGCThat I thought would never end.
FI've seen lonely times
DmDmGWhen I could not find a friend,
BbBbGmBut I always thought that I'd see you, baby,
C

One more time again. F Gm C Thought I see - you one more time again. F Gm There's just a few things coming my way C This time around now. F Gm Thought I see, thought I see you C Gm F C Fire and rain, now





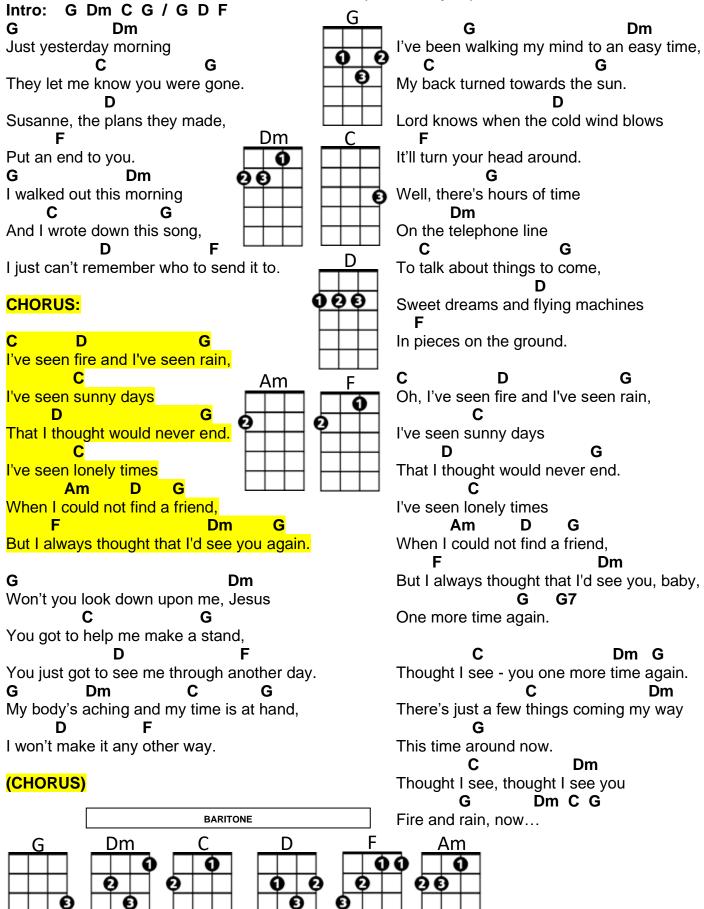




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Fire and Rain (James Taylor)



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Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: B A

BALong distance runner, what you standing there for?BAGet up, get out, get out of the doorBAYou're playing cold music on the barroom floorBADrowned in your laughter and dead to the coreBAThere's a dragon with matches that's loose on the townBATakes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

BABAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!BAFire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

 B
 A

 Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

 B
 A

 B
 A

 It takes all you got just to stay on the beat

 B
 A

 You say it's a living, we all gotta eat

 B
 A

 If mercy's a business, I wish it for you

 B
 A

 More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

 B
 A

 Long distance runner, what you holding out for?

 B
 A

 Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door

 B
 A

 The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor

 B
 A

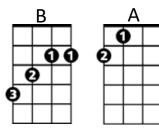
 You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?

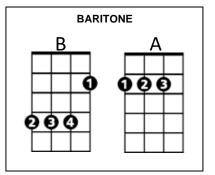
 B
 A

 The more that you give, the more it will take

 B
 A

 To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake





(CHORUS)

Fire on the Mountain (Michael S. Hart / Robert C. Christie Hunter)

INTRO: 1 7

17Long distance runner, what you standing there for?17Get up, get out, get out of the door17You're playing cold music on the barroom floor17Drowned in your laughter and dead to the core17There's a dragon with matches that's loose on the town17Takes a whole pail of water just to cool him down

CHORUS:

1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!1717Fire! Fire on the mountain!Fire! Fire on the mountain!

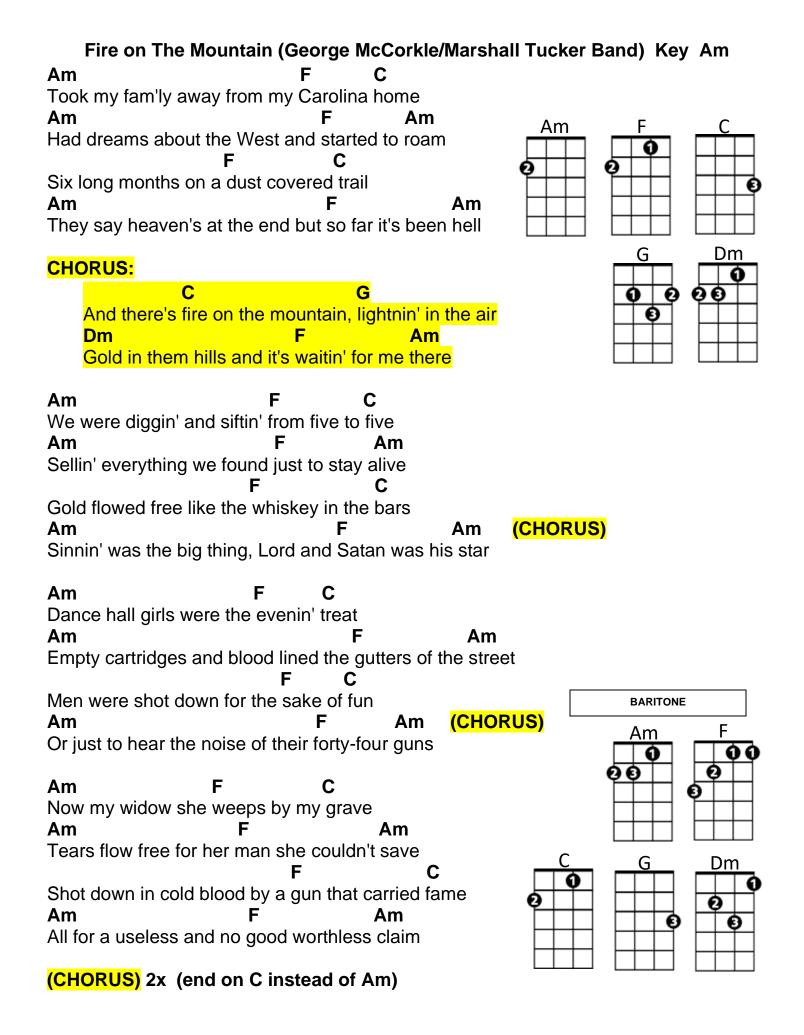
17Almost ablaze still you don't feel the heat17It takes all you got just to stay on the beat17You say it's a living, we all gotta eat17But you're here alone, there's no one to compete17If mercy's a business, I wish it for you17More than just ashes when your dreams come true

(CHORUS)

17Long distance runner, what you holding out for?17Caught in slow motion in a dash to the door17The flame from your stage has now spread to the floor17You gave all you had. why you wanna give more?17The more that you give, the more it will take17To the thin line beyond which you really can't fake

1 7 G Α В Α Bb Ab С Bb D С Ε D F Eb G F

(CHORUS)



Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em

EmCGTook my fam'ly away from my Carolina homeEmCEmCHad dreams about the West and started to roamCGSix long months on a dust covered trailEmCEmCThey say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell

CHORUS:

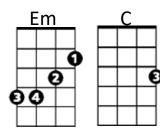
G D And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air Am C Em Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

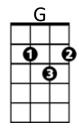
EmCGWe were diggin' and siftin' from five to fiveEmCEmCSellin' everything we found just to stay aliveCGGold flowed f ree like the whiskey in the barsEmCEmCEmCSinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

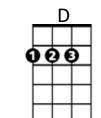
EmCGDance hall girls were the evenin' treatEmEmCEmpty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the streetCGMen were shot down for the sake of funEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmCEmEmCEmCEmEmCEmCEm

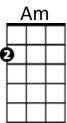
EmCGNow my widow she weeps by my graveEmCEmCTears flow free for her man she couldn't saveCGShot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fameEmCEmCAll for a useless and no good worthless claim

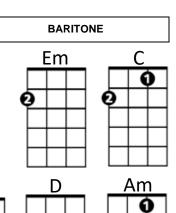
(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)



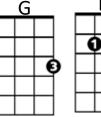


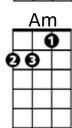






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Fish and Poi (Hula Tempo)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2x)

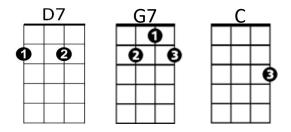
C G7 Mama don't scold me, I no go work today C Down in Iwa-lei in a pineapple cannery G7 Mama don't scold me, I bring a lei for you C I sing all day for you, the song of Hawaii

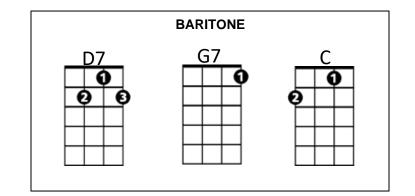
 $\begin{array}{c|c} & \mathbf{G7} \\ \mbox{Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mbox{Sunshine free, Waikiki, no care tomorrow} & \mathbf{G7} \\ \mbox{Sister Bell dress up swell, dance the hula in a big hotel} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \mbox{Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow} & \mathbf{F7} & \mathbf{F7} & \mathbf{F7} & \mathbf{F7} \\ \mbox{Shake this way, shake that way, no care tomorrow} & \mathbf{F7} & \mathbf{F7}$

G7 Mama don't scold her, someday she catch a boy C She bring him fish and poi at the pineapple cannery G7 Mama no feel bad, someday I sure make good C Hawaii going get statehood, me Presi-dent maybe

G7

Fish and poi, fish and poi, all I need is fish and poi C Need no more from the store, no care tomorrow G7 Fish and poi, fish and poi, all day long eats fish and poi C VAMP (2x) Big opu, no huhu, no care tomorrow





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key C

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} C & Am & F \\ \text{Sat here by this stony brook until the grey day turned to dusk} \\ C & F & G \\ \text{When up swam a fish with a children's book thought that I was lost.} \\ C & Am & F \\ \text{He was on his way to the salmon hop, that's where they go to breed} \\ C & G & F & C \\ \text{Saw me sitting on this log and thought I'd like to read.} \end{array}$

Refrain:

FCFCThe night was cloudy but the moon he found a holeFCAmGGGSaid that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

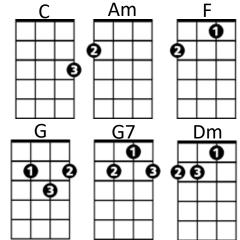
The moon started talkin' \sim Dm Am F C Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal Am F G G7 You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

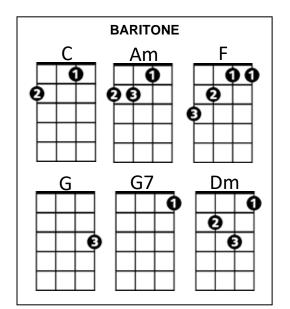
CAmFWell, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all alone
CGFCBut many people have often tried to catch and take me homeTACETThey never caught me!

Instrumental Refrain

CAmFThought that I was a-hiding, call this log my homeCGBut the fish and the moon and a sweet young galFCAll want me for their own.

(Refrain)





Fish Song (Nitty Gritty Dirt Band) Key G

Refrain:

CGCGThe night was cloudy but the moon he found a holeCGEmDDD7Said that he felt bad for me 'cause I had no place to go

TACET

The moon started talkin' ~ Am Em C G Why aren't you at the harvest ball with some sweet young gal Em C D D7 You just sit like a bump on the log and call that fish your pal.

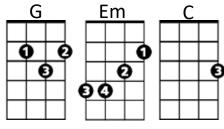
GEmCWell, I told him I was an orphan and lived here all aloneGDCGBut many people have often tried to catch and take me homeTACETThey never caught me!

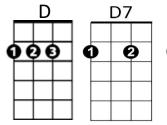
Instrumental Refrain

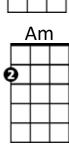
GEmCThought that I was a-hiding, call this log my homeGDBut the fish and the moon and a sweet young galCGAll want me for their own.

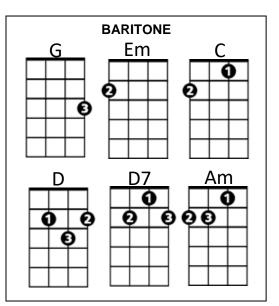
(Refrain)

AmEmCGSo I met that gal at the harvest ball, she took me to her roomEmCGWhile I slept in children's dreams, the fish ran away with the moon.CGThe fish ran away with the moonCGThe fish ran away with the moonCGNa-na-na-hee (repeat to fade)







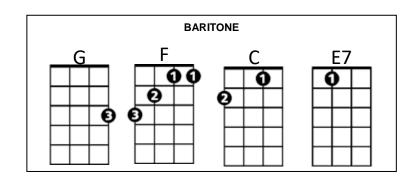


Intro: C Bb C Bb (2x)			
CBbCBbUp every morning just to keep a jobCBbCBSounds of the city, poundin in my bFBb	o - Gotta fight my way Bb C	through, the hustlin n Bb C	
But it's a five o'clock world when F Bb F No one owns a piece of my time	the whistle blows. Bb B B B B B B B B		G Q Q Q Q
CBbCBbVol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee de	C Bb C e ayy hey hey	Bb	
Gotta keep going, gonna make myFBb'Cause it's a five o'clock world wFBbFBbNo one owns a piece of my timeFBbAnd there's a long haired girl whFA7To ease my troubled mind. yeah	ivin' on money that I a Bb C way - But I live for the F Bb /hen the whistle blows Bb e. F Bb no waits I know	Bb C e end of the day. Yeah s.	h, yeah, yeah
CBbCBbVol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee de	C Bb C e ayy hey hey	Bb	00
C Bb C	Bb C	Bb C	Bb

F Bb F Bb In my five o'clock world she waits for me F F Bb Bb Nothing else matters at all Bb F Bb "Cause every time my baby smiles at me F A7 I know that it's all worthwhile, yeah

Repeat to fade

CBbCBbCBbVol dalay dee dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey----hey

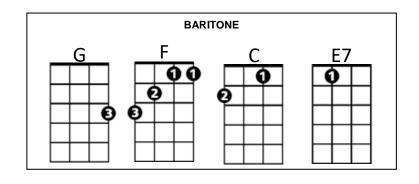


Intro: G F G F (2x)G F G F G F F G Up every morning just to keep a job - Gotta fight my way through, the hustlin mob. G G F G Sounds of the city, poundin in my brain - While another day goes down the drain. Yeah, yeah, yeah F С С G But it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. С С No one owns a piece of my time. € And there's a five o'clock me inside my clothes С **E7** Thinkin' that the world looks fine, yeah F G F G F G FG F ศ Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey G G F G G F F Tradin' my time for the pay I get - Livin' on money that I ain't made yet. G G F G F Gotta keep going, gonna make my way - But I live for the end of the day. Yeah, yeah, yeah F С F 'Cause it's a five o'clock world when the whistle blows. С No one owns a piece of my time. F С С And there's a long haired girl who waits I know С **E7** F7 To ease my troubled mind. yeah G F G FG F Vol dalay dee dee dee dee dee ayy - . hey ---- hey G G F G G

GFGFGFGFIn the shelter of her arms everything's o.k. - She talks and the world goes slippin' awayGFGFGI know the reason I can still go on - When every other reason is gone. Yeah, yeah, yeah

CFCFIn my five o'clock world she waits for meCFCFCFNothing else matters at allCFCFCF"Cause every time my baby smiles at meCE7I know that it's all worthwhile, yeahI

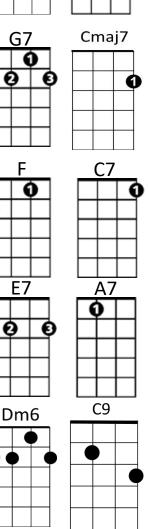




Fly Me To The Moon (In Other Words) (Bart Howard 1954)

Am/B Dm7 **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fly me to the moon, and let me play among the stars Dm6 **E7** Am F **A7** Let me see what spring is like on Jupiter and Mars Cmaj7 A7 Dm7 **G7 G7** Dm6 C **E7** Dm7 In other words, hold my hand In other words, darling, kiss me Am/B Am/B Dm7 **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more F Dm6 Am **E7 A7** You are all I long for, all I worship and adore Dm7 **G7** C9 A7 Dm7 G7 С **E7** In other words, please be true, In other words, I love you G7 a Dm7 Am/B **G7** Cmaj7 C7 Fill my heart with song and let me sing for ever more Dm6 F **E7** Am A7 You are all I long for, all I worship and adore C9 A7 **D7** Dm7 **G7** Dm7 F In other words, please be true, In other words, In other words, 0 Dm7 Cmaj7 (slow arpeggio) Dm7 G7/ С in other words, I love you.

BARITONE G7 Am/B Dm7 Cmaj7 F 4 06 Ø 5 ื่อ 6 7 8 C7 E7 A7 C9 Dm6 Ø 0 63



Dm7

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Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

G С Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **D7** G And there's forty shades of green

G

С I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea From the fishing boats at Dingle, Δ7 **D7** To the shores of Duna' dee G С I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee С G The moorlands and the meadows, **D7** G With their forty shades of green

Chorus:

С **D7** G But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town **D7 D7** С G And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down G Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen С G Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar D7 And there's forty shades of green

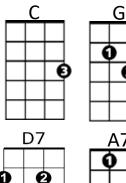
Instrumental:

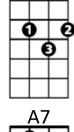
G С Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **D7** G And there's forty shades of green

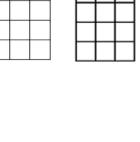
G С I wish that I could spend an hour, at Dublin's churning surf A7 **D7** G I'd love to watch the farmers, drain the bogs and spade the turf С To see again the thatching, of the straw the women glean С G **D7** G I'd walk from Cork to Lian, to see the forty shades of green. **Chorus.**

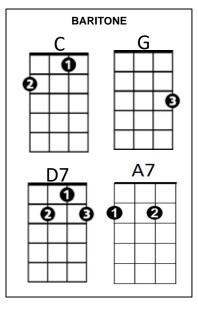
Outro:

D7 And there's forty shades of * green







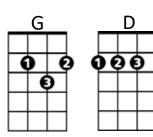


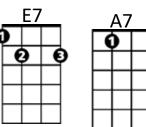
Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

Instrumental:

G D Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar A7 D And there's forty shades of green.

D G I close my eyes and picture, the emerald of the sea G From the fishing boats at Dingle, **F7** Α7 To the shores of Duna' dee D G I miss the river Shannon, and the folks at Skipparee G D The moorlands and the meadows, A7 With their forty shades of green





Chorus A7 G D But most of all I miss a girl, in Tipperary Town G **A7** D **A7** And most of all I miss her lips, as soft as eider-down D Again I want to see and do, the things we've done and seen G D Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar **A7** D And there's forty shades of green

Instrumental:

G D Where the breeze is sweet as Shalimar A7 D And there's forty shades of green.

<mark>Outro</mark>

A7 D And there's forty shades of * green

Intro: C/F C G F G

C Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin' F through the hamburger stand now C Seems she forgot all about the library G G7 Like she told her old man now C And with the radio blasting C7 F Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

 C
 G

 And she'll have fun fun fun

 F
 G
 C

 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away

 F
 C
 G

 (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

С

Well the girls can't stand her

F 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an a ce now (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace) C She makes the Indy 500 look like G a Roman chariot race now D7 G7 (You look like an ace now you look like an ace) C A lotta guys try to catch her F But she leads them on a wild goose chase now (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Intrumental/Solo G / C / G / D7 G7

С

Well you knew all along F That your dad was gettin' wise to you now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) C And since he took your set of keys G You've been thinking that your fun is all through now D7 G7 (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) C But you can come along with me F 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) C G

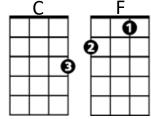
CGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayFCGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayGAnd we'll have fun fun funFGCNow that daddy took the T-Bird awayFCG(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird awayFCG(Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

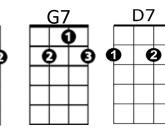
Outro (repeat and fade)

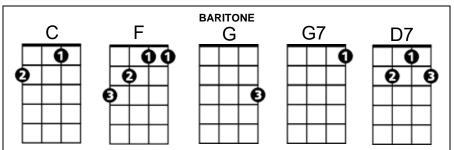
GC(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)FCG(fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

G

Ø







Intro: G/C G D C D

Well she got her daddy's car and she's cruisin' through the hamburger stand now Seems she forgot all about the library **D7** Like she told her old man now G And with the radio blasting С Goes cruising just as fast as she can now

Chorus

G D And she'll have fun fun fun G D 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away C G (Fun fun fun 'til her daddy takes the T-Bird away)

G

Well the girls can't stand her

С 'Cause she walks looks and drives like an ace now (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace) She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now A7 **D7** (You look like an ace now you look like an ace) A lotta guys try to catch her But she leads them on a wild goose chase now (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

(Chorus)

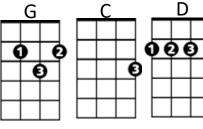
Intrumental/Solo D / G / D / A7 D7

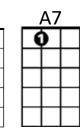
G Well you knew all along That your dad was gettin' wise to you now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) And since he took your set of keys You've been thinking that your fun is all through now Α7 **D7** (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) But you can come along with me 'Cause we gotta a lot of things to do now (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied) G D

And we'll have fun fun fun G Now that daddy took the T-Bird away G (Fun fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away) And we'll have fun fun fun G Now that daddy took the T-Bird away G (Fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

Outro (repeat and fade)

D G (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away) (fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird away)

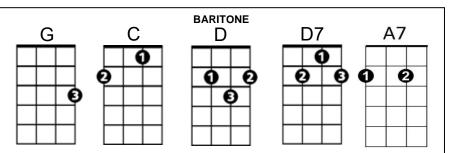




D7

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Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key C

С

C F Went to a garden party

CFTo reminisce with my old friendsCAmA chance to share old memoriesFG7CAnd play our songs again

C F When I got to the garden party, C F They all knew my name C Am But no one recognized me, F G7 C I didn't look the same

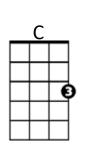
Chorus:

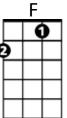
FG7CBut it's all right now,FG7CI learned my lesson well.FCYou see, ya can't please everyone,FG7CSo ya - got to please yourself

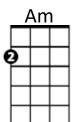
CFPeople came from miles around,
CCFEveryone was thereCAmYoko brought her walrus,
FFG7CThere was magic in the air

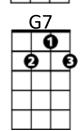
CFAnd over in the corner,CFMuch to my surpriseCAmMr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoesFG7CWearing his disguise

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>









Played them all the old songs, C F Thought that's why they came C Am No one heard the music, F G7 C We didn't look the same

F

I said hello to "Mary Lou", C F She belongs to me C Am When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, F G7 C It was time to leave

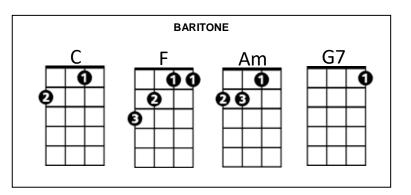
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFSomeone opened up a closet doorCFAnd out stepped Johnny B. GoodeCAmPlaying guitar like a-ringin' a bellFG7CAnd lookin' like he should

C F If you gotta play at garden parties, C F

I wish you a lotta luck C Am But if memories were all I sang, F G7 C I'd rather drive a truck

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key D

D G

Went to a garden party D G To reminisce with my old friends D Bm A chance to share old memories A7 G D And play our songs again

D G When I go t to the garden party, D G They all knew my name Bm D But no one recognized me, G A7 D I didn't look the same

Chorus:

A7 D G But it's all right now, G A7 I learned my lesson well. G You see, ya can't please everyone, A7 G D So ya - got to please yourself

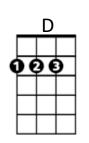
G

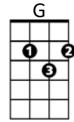
D

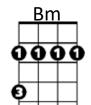
People came from miles around, G D Everyone was there D Bm Yoko brought her walrus, A7 There was magic in the air

D G And over in the corner, G Much to my surprise D Bm Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes A7 G D Wearing his disguise

(Chorus)







A7				
)			

D G Played them all the old songs, D Thought that's why they came Bm D No one heard the music, A7 G D We didn't look the same

G

I said hello to "Mary Lou", D She belongs to me Bm D When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, G A7 D It was time to leave

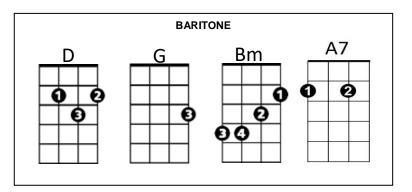
(Chorus)

D G Someone opened up a closet door And out stepped Johnny B. Goode D Bm Playing guitar like a-ringin' a bell A7 G D And lookin' like he should

D G

If you gotta play at garden parties, D G I wish you a lotta luck D Bm But if memories were all I sang, G A7 D I'd rather drive a truck

(Chorus)

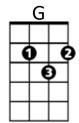


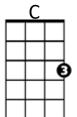
Garden Party (Ricky Nelson) Key G

G

GCWent to a garden partyGCTo reminisce with my old friendsGCA chance to share old memoriesCD7GAnd play our songs again

GCWhen I got to the garden party,GCThey all knew my nameGEmBut no one recognized me,CD7GI didn't look the same





Em

ମ

D7

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Chorus:

CD7GBut it's all right now,CD7I learned my lesson well.CGYou see, ya can't please everyone,CD7GSo ya - got to please yourself

GCPeople came from miles around,GCEveryone was thereGEmYoko brought her walrus,CD7GThere was magic in the air

GCAnd over in the corner,GCMuch to my surpriseGEmMr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoesCD7GWearing his disguise

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Played them all the old songs, G C Thought that's why they came G Em No one heard the music, C D7 G We didn't look the same

С

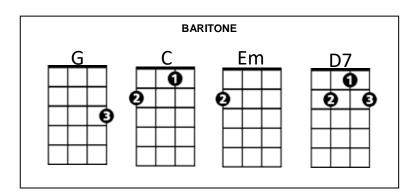
I said hello to "Mary Lou", G C She belongs to me G Em When I sang a song about a honky-tonk, C D7 G It was time to leave

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

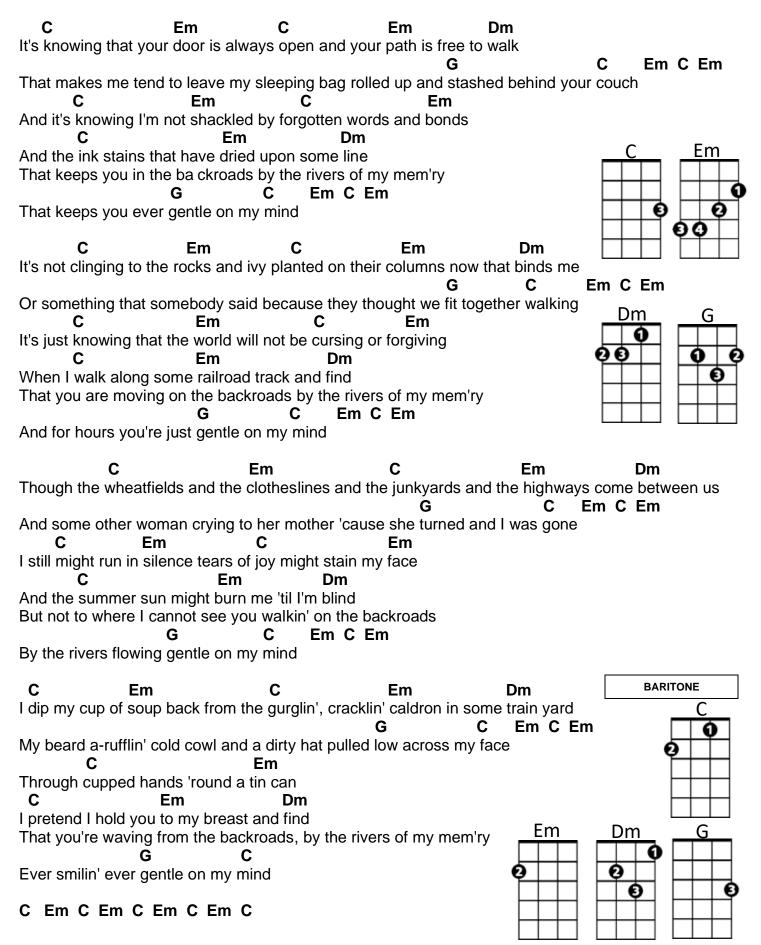
GCSomeone opened up a closet doorGCAnd out stepped Johnny B. GoodeGEmPlaying guitar like a-ringin' a bellCD7GAnd lookin' like he should

G C If you gotta play at garden parties, G C I wish you a lotta luck G Em But if memories were all I sang, C D7 G I'd rather drive a truck

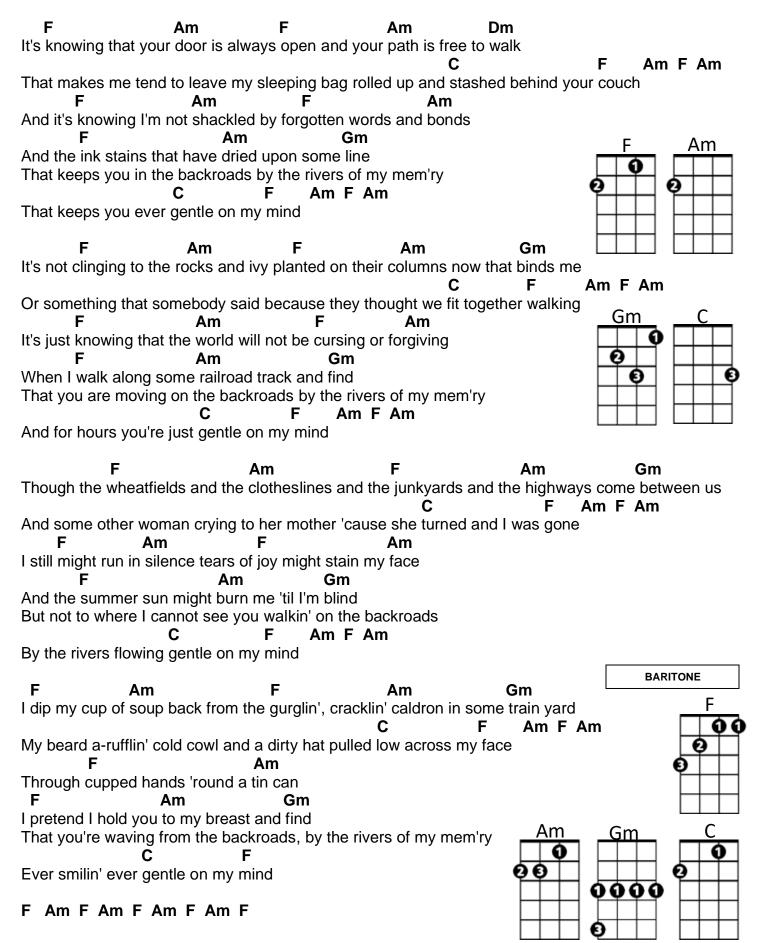
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



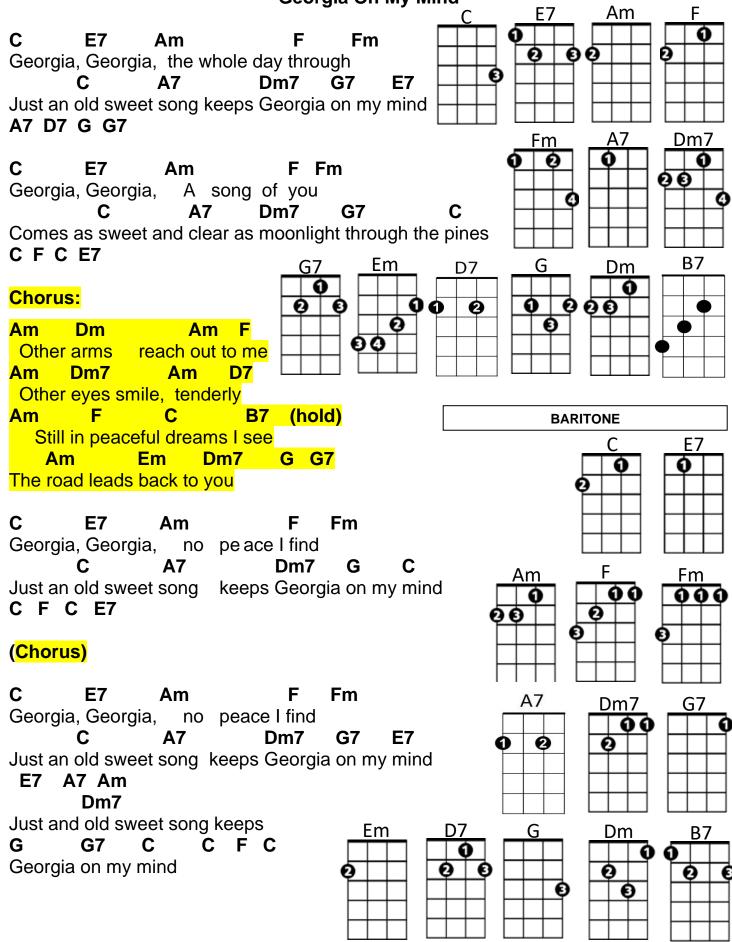
Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F



Georgia On My Mind



Key F Intro: F Am Bb F

Chorus:

FAmBbFIf you're travelin' in the north country fair,
AmAmBbFWhere the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
AmBbFWhere the winds hit one who lives there.
AmBbFRemember me to one who lives there.
AmBbFShe was once a true love of mine.

F Bb Am F Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Am Bb F If it rolls and flows all down her breast. Bb F Am Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Am Bb F That's the way I remember her best.

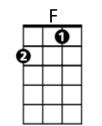
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

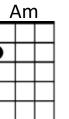
F F Am Bb Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm, Am Bb F When the rivers freeze and summer ends, F Am Bb Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm, Am Bb F To keep her from the howlin' winds.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

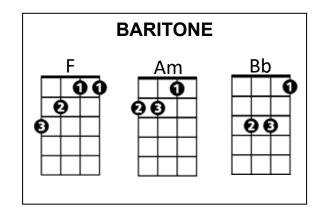
F F Am Bb I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all. Am Bb F Many times I've often prayed Am Bb F In the darkness of my night, Am Bb F In the brightness of my day.

F Am Bb F So if you're travelin' in the north country fair, Am Bb F Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Am Bb F Remember me to one who lives there. Bb F Am She was once a true - love - of - mine. Bb F Am True love of mine (true love of mine)





Bb 200



(Repeat to fade)

Girl from the North Country (Bob Dylan)

Key C Intro: C Em F C

Chorus:

CEmFCIf you're travelin' in the north country fair,
EmEmFCWhere the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
EmFCRemember me to one who lives there.
EmFCShe was oncea true love of mine.

С F Em С Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Em F С If it rolls and flows all down her breast. Em F С Please see for me if her hair hangs long, Em F С That's the way I remember her best.

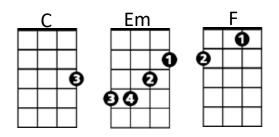
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

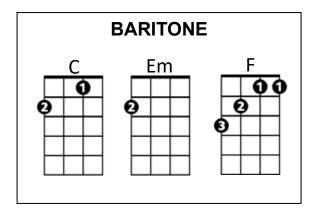
С F Em С Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm, Em F С When the rivers freeze and summer ends, F С Em Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm, Em F С To keep her from the howlin' winds.

(Chorus)

С Em F С I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all. Em F С Many times I've often prayed Em F С In the darkness of my night, Em F С In the brightness of my day.

С Em F С So if you're travelin' in the north country fair, Em F С Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline, Em F С Remember me to one who lives there. Em F С She was once a true - love - of - mine. Em F. С True love of mine (true love of mine)



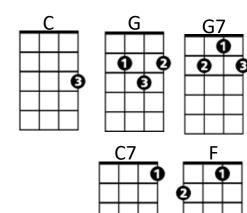


(Repeat to fade)

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G \\ God Bless America \\ G7 & C \\ Land that I love \\ C7 & F & C \\ Stand beside her, and guide her \\ G7 & C \\ Thru the night with a light from above \\ \end{array}$



G7 С G From the mountains, to the prairies **G7** С **C7** G To the oceans, white with foam G7 C F God bless America C G С F My home sweet home **G7** F С God bless America FC G С My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

 F
 G7
 C

 God bless America
 F
 C
 G
 G7
 C7
 F

 My home sweet ho -me
 Image: Comparison of the system of the syste

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

F

С

F7

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Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

FCGod Bless AmericaC7Land that I loveF7BbF7BbFStand beside her, and guide herC7FThru the night with a light from above

C7 F С From the mountains, to the prairies F **C7** С **F7** To the oceans, white with foam Bb C7 F God bless America С Bb F F My home sweet home Bb C7 F God bless America **Bb** F С F My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP Bb 2 0

C7

 Bb
 C7
 F

 God bless America
 Baritone

 Bb
 F
 C
 Bb
 F

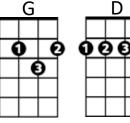
 My home sweet ho -me
 F
 C
 C7
 F7
 Bb

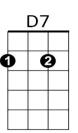
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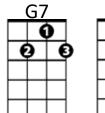
God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

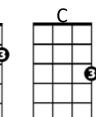
Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America **D7 G** Land that I love С **G7** G Stand beside her, and guide her **D7** G Thru the night with a light from above **D7** D G From the mountains, to the prairies D **D7** G **G7** To the oceans, white with foam **D7** С G God bless America C G D G My home sweet home С **D7** G









CD7GGod bless AmericaCGDCMyhome sweetho

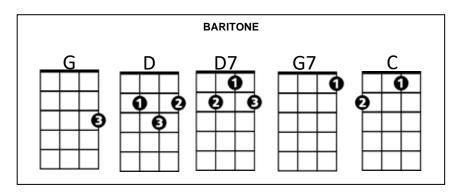
God bless America

D

G

My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

CG



Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney) (Em)

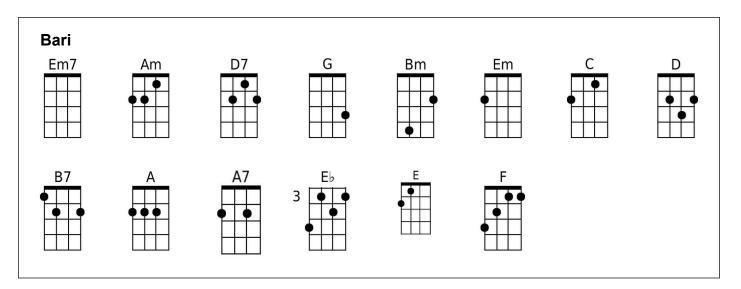
Em7AmOnce there was a way_____ to get back homewardD7GOnce, there was a way____ to get back homeBmEmBmAmSleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry,D7GAnd I will sing a lulla-by

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C & G \\ \mbox{Gold} & - \mbox{ en slumbers fill your eyes} \\ \mbox{G} & C & G \\ \mbox{Smiles awake you when you rise} \\ \mbox{Bm} & \mbox{Em} & \mbox{Am} \\ \mbox{Sleep} & - \mbox{pretty dar-ling, do not cry,} \\ \mbox{D7} & \mbox{G} \\ \mbox{And I will sing a lullaby} \end{array}$

(Repeat First Verse)

GDBoy, you're gonnacarry that weight
GCarry that weight a long time.DBoy, you're gonna carry that weight
GDCarry that weight a long time.

Em Am / D7 C G / Em Am B7 / Em D





Am

Βm

D

Α7













E







EmAmI never give you mypil - lowD7CD7CI only send you myin - vitationsEmAmAnd in the middle of the cele - brationsEmDI break down

GDBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.DBoy, you're gonna carry that weightGCarry that weight a long time.

G D A/G D A/A C/A D/G A7 G

GCA7DGOh yeah, allright, are you gonna be in my dreams, tonight?

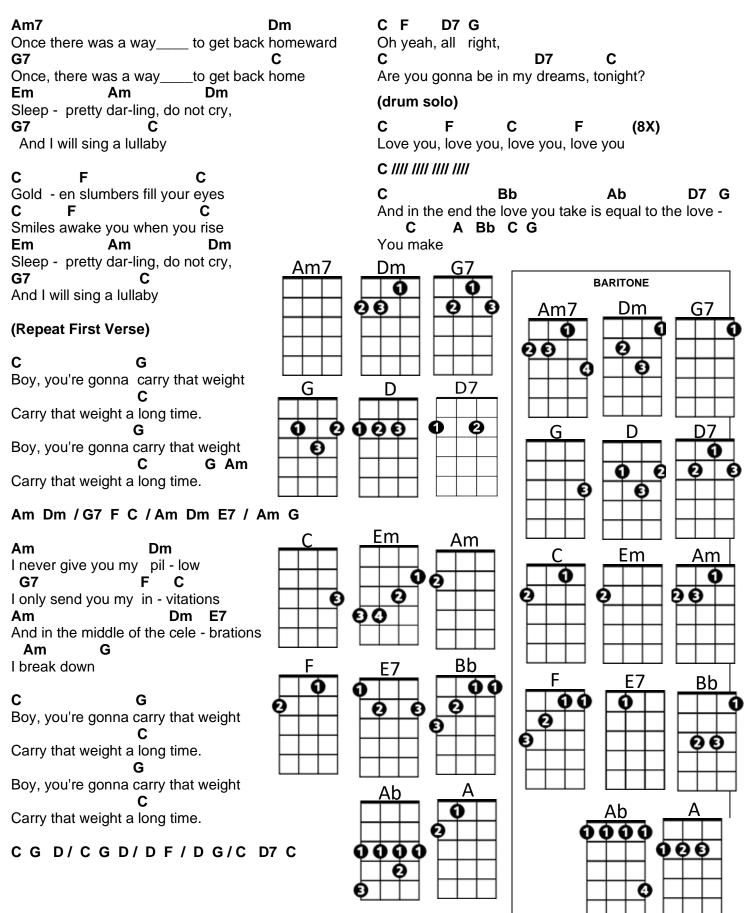
(drum solo)

C F C F (8X) Love you, love you, love you

G //// //// ////

GFEbA7DAnd in the end the love you take is equal to the love -GEFGDYou make

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)



Good Day Sunshine (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: F



C С G G F **F7** Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine

Bb **C7 G7** and when the sun is out I need to laugh Bb F I've got someting I can laugh about **G7 C7** I feel good in a special way F Bb I'm in love, and it's a sunny day

(Chorus)

Bh **G7 C7** We take a walk, the sun is shining down F Bb Burns my feet as they touch the ground Bb G7 C7 / F Bb (Instrumental last two lines of verse)

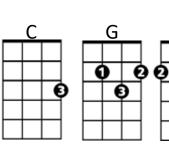
(Chorus)

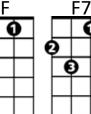
Bb G7 **C7** And then we lie beneath a shady tree F Bb I love her and she's loving me **G7 C7** She feels good, she knows she's looking fine F Bb I'm so proud to know that she is mine F 7

(Chorus) 3X

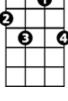
F7

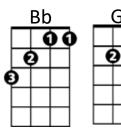
good day sunshine (repeat and fade)





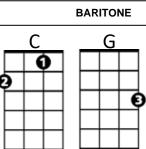
G7 ด

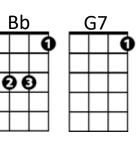




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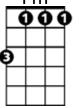


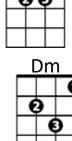


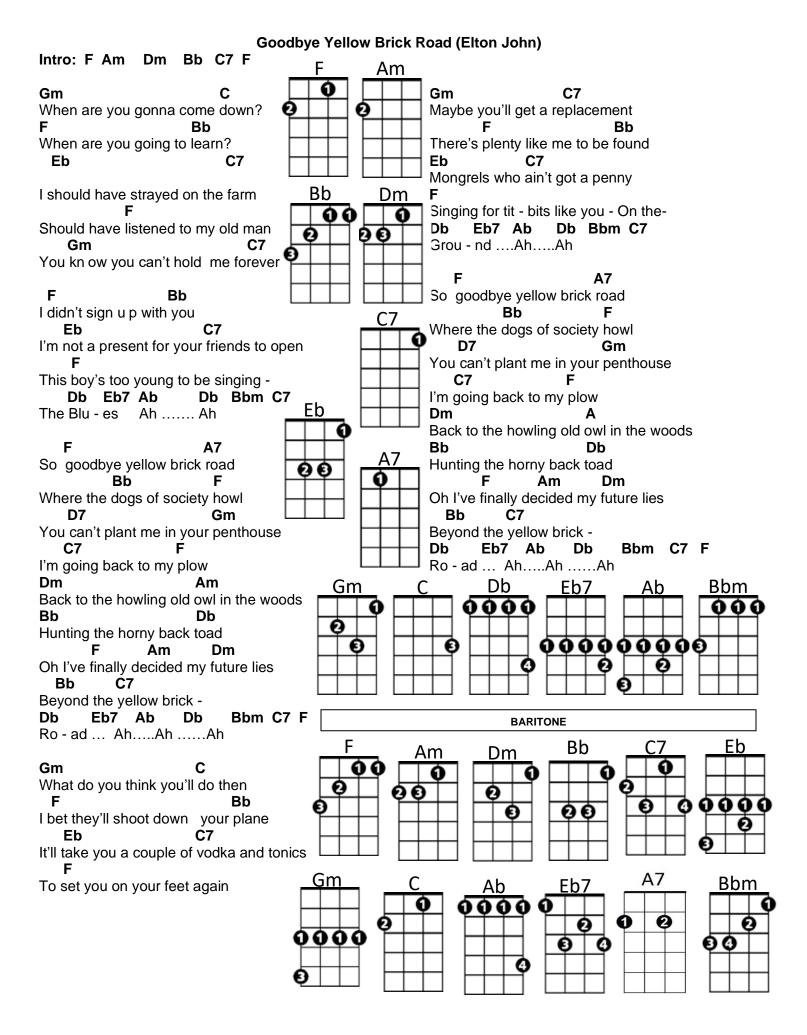
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

In tro: C Em Am F G7 C

Em Dm Dm **G7** When are you gonna come down? Maybe you'll get a replacement С С ิด There's plenty like me to be found When are you going to learn? € 0 Bb **G7** Bb **G7** 00 I should have strayed on the farm Mongrels who ain't got a penny С Should have listened to my old man Singing for tit - bits like you - On the-Am Ab Fm G7 Ab Bb7 Eb Dm **G7** You know you can't hold me forever Grou - ndAh.....Ah С I didn't sign up w ith you С E7 Bb G7 So goodbye yellow brick road I'm not a present for your friends to open F С С Where the dogs of society howl F This boy's too young to be singing -A7 Dm Ó Ab Fm G7 Ab Bb7 Eb You can't plant me in your penthouse Bb The Blu - es Ah Ah 0 **G7** 00 I'm going back to my plow С **E7** Am 0 Em So goodbye yellow brick road Back to the howling old owl in the woods F С F Ab G7 Where the dogs of society howl Hunting the horny back toad A7 Dm Em Am 6 С You can't plant me in your penthouse Oh I've finally decided my future lies ø E F **G7 G7** I'm going back to my plow Beyond the yellow brick -Bb7 Eb Am Em Ab Ab Fm G7 C Back to the howling old owl in the woods Ro - ad ... Ah....AhAh F Ab Eb Bb7 Α7 Dm Ab Fm Hunting the horny back toad Em Am С 0000 O 0 a Oh I've finally decided my future lies ø 00 F **G7** 000 00 0 Beyond the yellow brick -Bb7 Eb Ab Fm G7 C Ab Ro - ad ... Ah....AhAh BARITONE Dm G What do you think you'll do then Bb С F Em Am С O ิด 00 I bet they'll shoot down your plane 28 **G7** Bb 00 It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics С To set you on your feet again A7 G7 Ab Bb7 Eb Fm Dm อ 000 00 ก 0 Ø ø 0000 0000 ø ً







Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key C

С When I was a little bitty boy **G7** С Just up off the floor, F С We used to go down to Grandma's house **G7** С Every month end or so We'd have chicken pie, country ham С G7 Home-made butter on the bread С But the best darn thing about Grandma's house С **G7** С Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

F С С It was nine feet high, six feet wide Soft as a downy chick F С It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese **G7** And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs **G7** And the piggy that we stole form the shed Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun **G7** In Grandma's feather bed

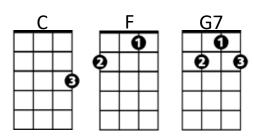
С F After supper we'd sit around the fire С **G7** The old folks'd spit and chew С Pa would talk about the farm and the war С **G7** С And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two I'd sit and listen and watch the fire С **G7** Till the cobwebs filled my head Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **G7** In the middle of the old feather bed

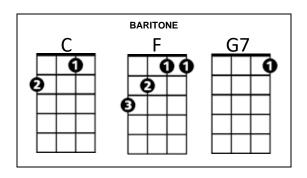
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С Well, I love my ma, I love my pa **G7** I love Granny and Grandpa too Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin **G7** С And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) But if I ever had to make a choice С **G7** I think it oughta be said С That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road С **G7** С For Grandma's feather bed I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road – TACET mumbling (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C F Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuuun G7 C In Grandma's feather bed





Grandma's Feather Bed (John Denver) Key G

G When I was a little bitty boy **D7** G Just up off the floor, G С We used to go down to Grandma's house G **D7** G Every month end or so We'd have chicken pie, country ham G **D7** Home-made butter on the bread С G But the best darn thing about Grandma's house G **D7** G Was the great big feather bed

Chorus:

G С G It was nine feet high, six feet wide Soft as a downy chick С G It was made of the feathers of forty-'leven geese And a whole bolt of cloth for the tick G It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs **D7** And the piggy that we stole form the shed G С Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun **D7** G In Grandma's feather bed

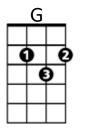
G С After supper we'd sit around the fire G **D7** The old folks'd spit and chew G С Pa would talk about the farm and the war **D7** G And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two С I'd sit and listen and watch the fire G **D7** Till the cobwebs filled my head С Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the mornin' **D7** G In the middle of the old feather bed

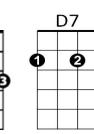
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

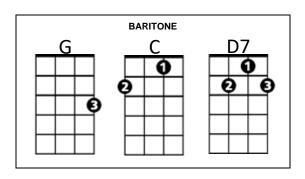
G С Well, I love my ma, I love my pa **D7** I love Granny and Grandpa too С Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin G **D7** G And I even kissed Aunt Sue (ewww!) С But if I ever had to make a choice G **D7** I think it oughta be said G С That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road G **D7** G For Grandma's feather bed G I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road -TACET mumbling (Well, maybe not the gal down the road)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCDidn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fuuunD7GIn Grandma's feather bed







Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (C)

$\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\downarrow$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7↓↓↓↓

Too much love drives a man insane. $\mathbf{G7} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$

F7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

С

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **F7**

F7

You came along and moved me, honey.

G7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

С **F7** It feels good. Kiss me baby, mmmm! **F7** G7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

С

I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

F7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **G7** F7

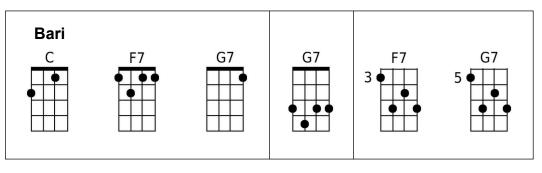
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

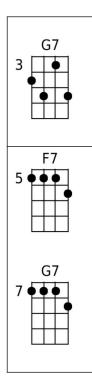
Outro: 111











Great Balls Of Fire (Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer) (G)

$\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

 $C7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$

Too much love drives a man insane. $\textbf{D7}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

C7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill.

 $\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **C7**

You came along and moved me, honey. **C7**

D7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

C7 G Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **C7** D7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G

I chew my nails and I then I twiddle my thumbs.

C7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **C7**

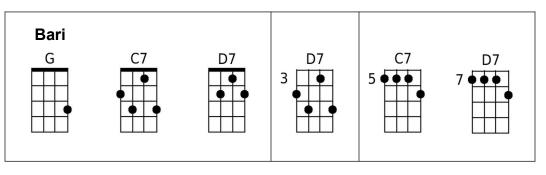
D7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

<mark>Outro:</mark> ↓↓↓↓

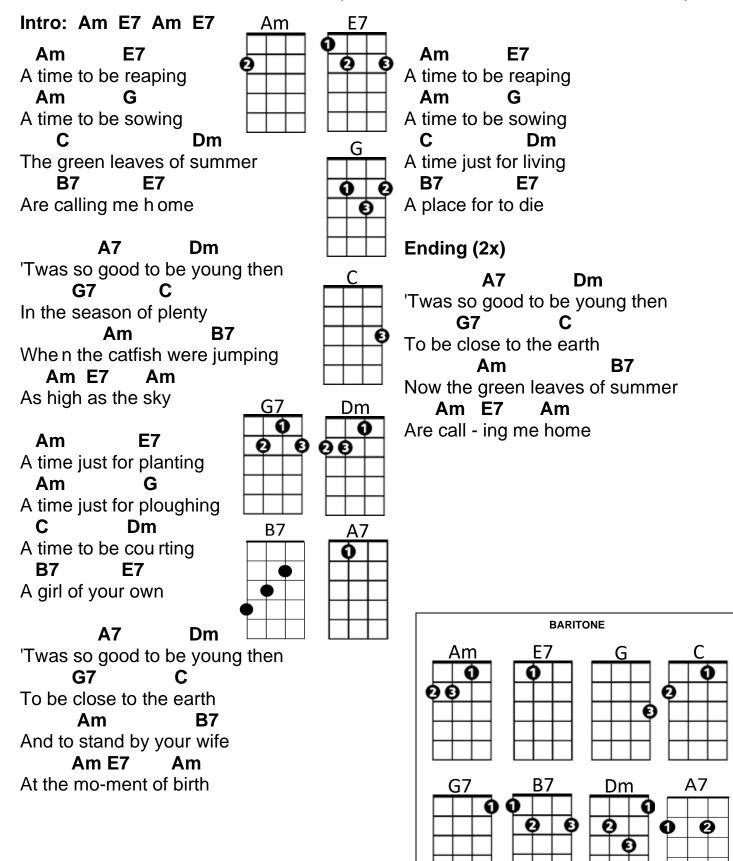




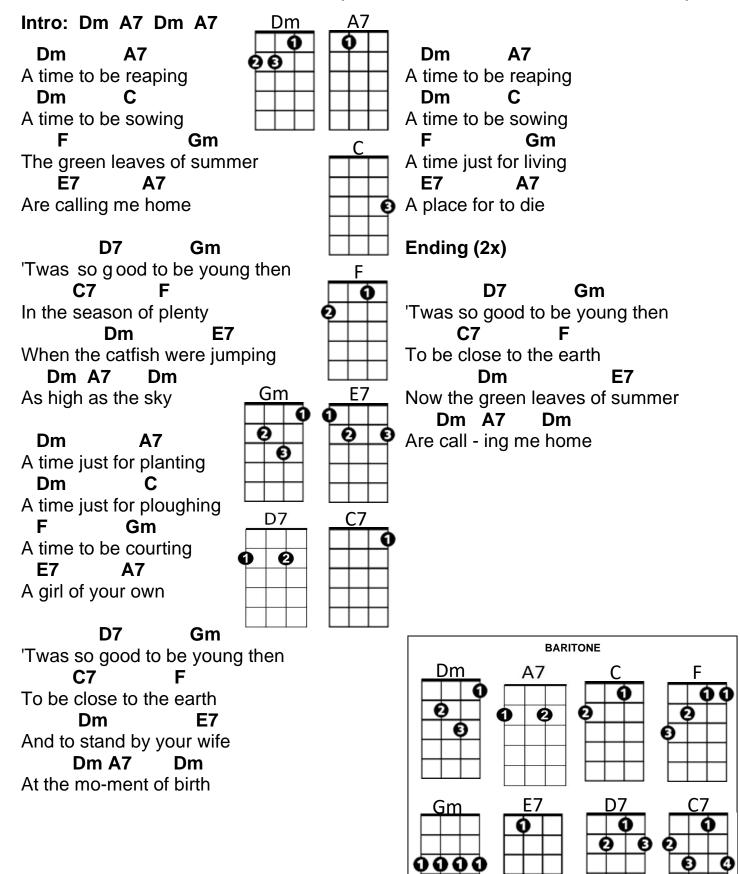




The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



ً₿

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

Α

Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Α

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite **F**

Walkin along the river road at night

D A7 Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

Α

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

A

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Α

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

D

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

A

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

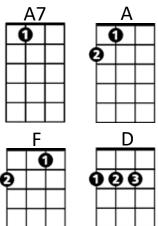
A

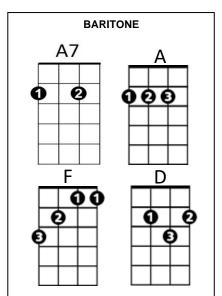
Old Cody Junior took me over,

F

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'. D A7

And if you get lost come on home to green river.





FΟ

A7

Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (E)

Intro: E7

Ε

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah. E Let me remember things I love E Stoppin' at the log where catfish bite C Walkin' along the river road at night A E7 Barefoot girls dancin' in the moonlight E I can hear the bullfrog callin' me. E Wonder if my ropes still hangin' to the tree.

E

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

С

Α

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

E7 C A

E7

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Ε

Ε

Up at Cody's Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

Ε

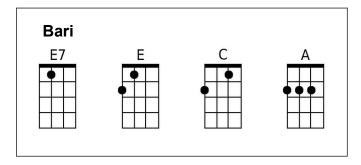
Old Cody Junior took me over,

С

Said, you're gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

Α

And if you get lost come on home to green river.











Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) (Nashville Notation)

1(7) 5# 4

1(7)

1 Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah. **1**

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite **5#**

Walkin along the river road at night **1(7)**

4 1(7) Barefoot girls dancin in the moonlight

1

I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

1 \\

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

1

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

5#

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

4

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

1

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

1

Old Cody Junior took me over,

5#

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

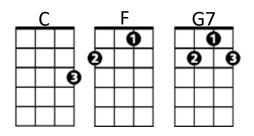
4

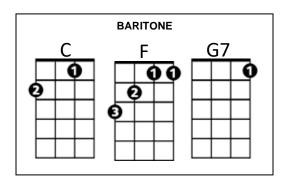
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

1	5#	4	1(7)
Ι	V#	IV	I 7
A	Е	D	A7
C	G	F	C7
D	А	G	D7
E	В	А	E7
F	С	Bb	F7
G	D	С	G7

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C

С F С No ka pua loke lau ke aloha **G7** С С **G7** С F **G7** С No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a F С С Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i С G7 C F **G7** С **G7** С Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С E walea pu aku me `oe F С **G7 C G7** С **G7** С I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a F C С Ahe ipo `oe na`u i aloha F **G7** С **G7** С **G7** С Ka`ano`i a ku`u pu`u wai e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini G7 C G7 F С **G7** С С Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a С F С Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili F С G7 C **G7** С **G7** С Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a F С С Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana **G7** F С **G7** С С **G7** С Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

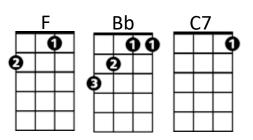
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

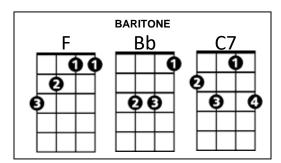
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

F Bb F No ka pua loke lau ke aloha F **C7** Bb F **C7** F F **C7** No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i F **C7** F F Bb **C7 C7** F Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F E walea pu aku me `oe F Bb **C7** F **C7** F **C7** F I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha **C7** F **C7** F Bb F **C7** F Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini **C7 F C7** Bb F F **C7** F Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili Bb F **C7** F F C7 F **C7** Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a F Bb F Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana F Bb F **C7** F **C7** F **C7** Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

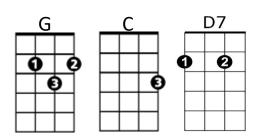
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

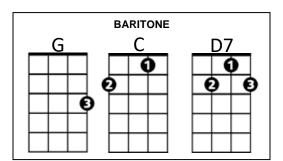
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key G Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G

G С G No ka pua loke lau ke aloha **D7 G D**7 G **D7** С G G No ka u`i kau i ka wekiu e'a e'a e'a e'a G С G Ko `ala onaona i`a ne`i **D7** С G G **D7 D7** G G Ho`olale mai ana e walea e'a e'a e'a e'a G С G E walea pu aku me `oe С G **D7** G **D7** G **D7** G I ka hana no`eau ho`oipo e'a e'a e'a e'a G C G A he ipo `oe na`u i aloha **D7** С G **D7** G **D7** G e'a e'a e'a e'a Ka `ano`i a ku`u pu`uwai G С G Ka hā'upu ka hali'a ka 'i'ini **D7 G D7** С G G **D7** G Me 'oe mau aku nō ia e'a e'a e'a e'a G G С Ho'i mai kāua lā e pili С **D7 G** G **D7** G **D7** G Oiai ka manawa kūpono e'a e'a e'a e'a С G G Ha`ina `ia mai ka puana С G **D7** G **D7** G **D7** G Nou no green rose ke aloha e'a e'a e'a e'a





My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you Now, now is the time For us to be together This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose C G F (2x)

GF С G С Drop your silver in my tambourine С G С Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Fm С Give me pennies I'll take anything Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

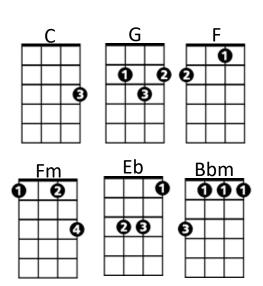
С G С GF Watch the jingle jangle start to chime С GF G С Reflections of the music that is mine Fm С When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

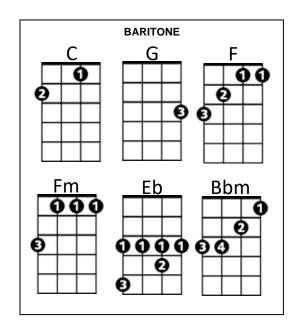
C G F (2x)

С С G F G Drop a dime before I walk away С G С GF Any song you want I'll gladly play Fm Money feeds my music machine Eb Bbm Now listen while I play, Fm С My green tambourine

CGF/CGFC

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .





Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G DC D G Drop your silver in my tambourine G G D Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Cm G Give me pennies I'll take anything Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

G D C (2x)

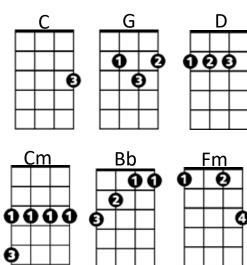
G D G DC Watch the jingle jangle start to chime G G DC D Reflections of the music that is mine Cm G When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

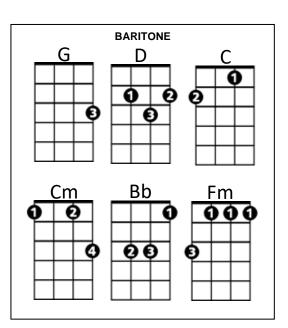
G D C (2x)

G D G DC Drop a dime before I walk away DC G D G Any song you want I'll gladly play Cm Money feeds my music machine Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm G My green tambourine

G D C/G D C G

Bb Fm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .



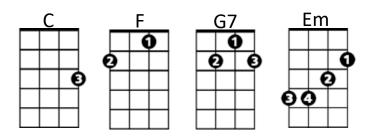


Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:

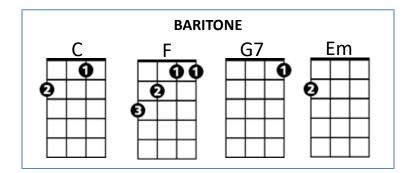




(CHORUS)

(CHORUS)

C G7 C To where the grass is greener still



Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1: G G The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa G7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries G D7 G G It's good to touch the green green grass of home

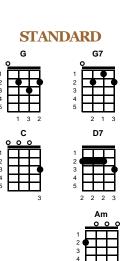
chorus: Am D7 G G7 C Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly G D7 G C G It's so good to touch the green green grass of home

v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries G G G G G G G G G G C G G -- CHORUS

v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): G7

V3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE STOLED). G7 C G Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me D7 And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming G For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak G D7 G Again I'll touch the green green grass of home CG

ending: Am D7 G G7 C Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree G D7 G C G As they lay me neath the green green grass of home



BARITONE



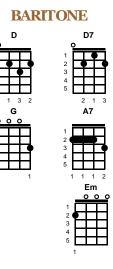


Key of D

Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr

Intro: Chords for chorus

v1: D The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa D7 And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries G D chorus: Em A7 D D7 G Yes, they'll all come to meet me, arms a reachin, smiling sweetly A7 D G D It's so good to touch the green green grass of home v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on D7 And down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries D A7 D G D It's good to touch the green green grass of home G D -- CHORUS v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): D7 Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak D A7 D Again I'll touch the green green grass of home G D ending: Em A7 D D7 G Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree D A7 D G D As they lay me neath the green green grass of home



Key of G

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am

Am С Some people say I'm a no-count, F Am Others say I'm no good, F С F С But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, G Am Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Am Am G Am G G Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

С F С F And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, С F С F Spend it fast as I can, F F С С For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Am G Am G **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand.

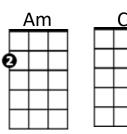
Am С F Am When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, С F С Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, G Am And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Am G Am G G Am Sing what must be sung." Chorus

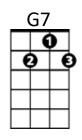
AmCNow that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there,
CFCFCFCFI've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song,
GAmThe only ones who ever care, poor boy,
GAmAmAmAmAmAmAmChorus

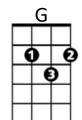
Repeat first verse and chorus.

Outro:

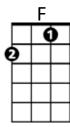
G Am The only things that I understand, poor boy, G Am The only things that I understand.

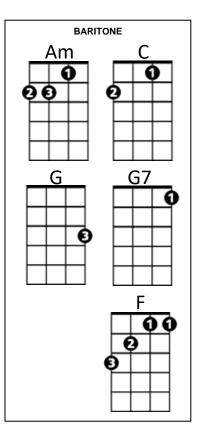






E





Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em

Em G Some people say I'm a no-count, С Em Others say I'm no good, С С G G But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, D Em Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Em Em D Em D D Doin' what I think I should.

Chorus:

G С G С And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, G С G С Spend it fast as I can, G С G С For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **D7** Em The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D **D7** The only things that I under-stand.

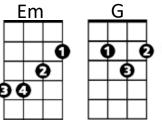
Em G С Em When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, G G С С Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, Em D And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em Em D Em D D Sing what must be sung." Chorus

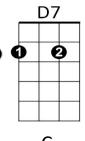
Em G С Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G С G С I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, Em The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Em Em D Em D D The only ones who ever care. Chorus

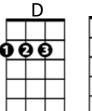
Repeat first verse and chorus.

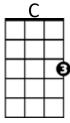
Outro:

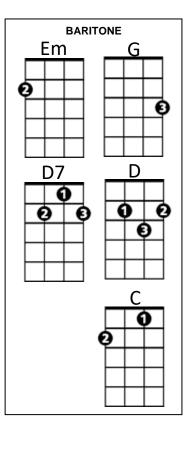
D Em The only things that I understand, poor boy, D Em Em D Em D Em D Em The only things that I understand.



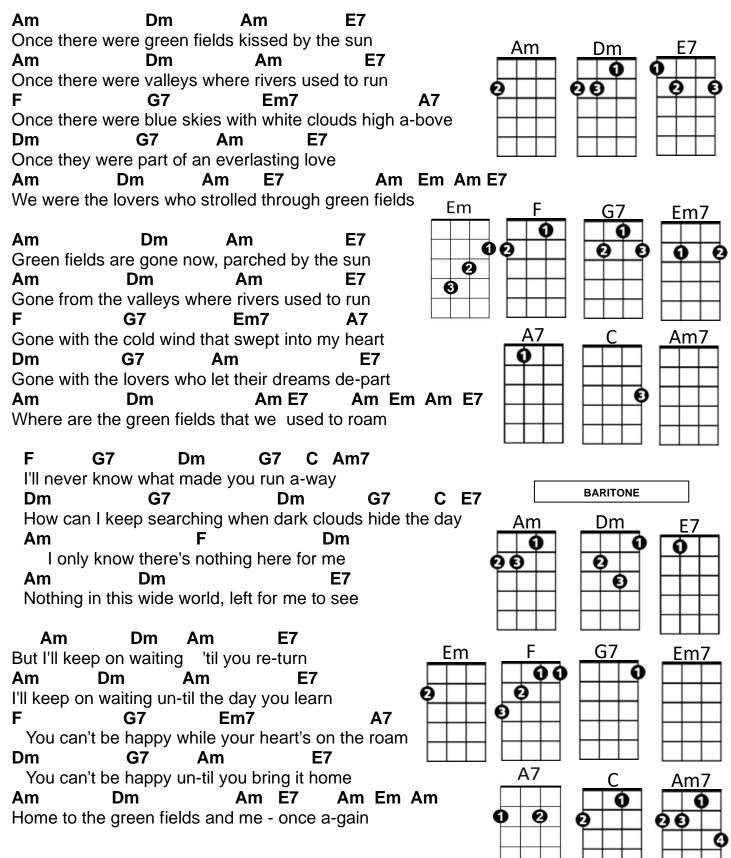




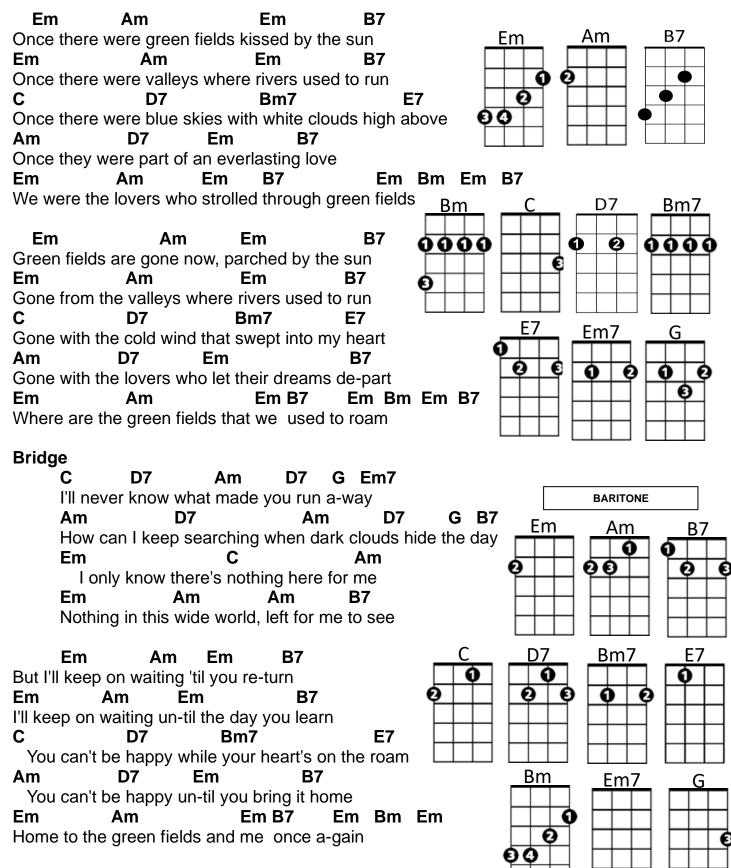




Intro The last line of the verse.



Intro The last line of the verse.



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

AmGAlas my love you do me wrong,
FE7To cast me off dis-courteously;
AmGAmGAnd I have loved you oh so long,
FE7FE7AmDelighting in your com – pa - ny.

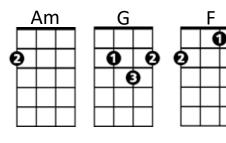
Chorus:

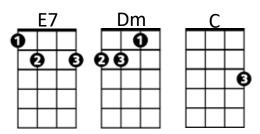
CGGreensleeves was my delight,AmE7Greensleeves, my heart of goldCGGreensleeves was my heart of joyAmE7AmE7AmE7AmE7AmE7AmSteeves.

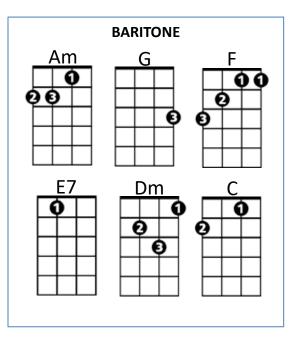
AmGI have been ready at your hand,FE7To grant whatever thou would'st crave;AmGI have waged both life and land,FE7AmDmAmYour love and goodwill fortohave.

(CHORUS)

AmGThy petticoat of slender white,FE7With gold embroidered gorgeously;AmGThy petticoat of silk and white,FE7AmAmAmAmGThy petticoat of silk and white,FE7AmAnd these I bought gla – ad - ly.







(CHORUS)

Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key C

VAMP: D7 G7 C

С **A7 D7** When you see Hana lei by moonlight C G7 **G7** You will be in Heaven by the sea A7 С **D7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper С **G7 G7** You are mine don't ever go a-way

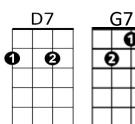
С A7 D7

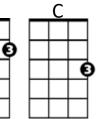
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7 F C G**7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A7 D7 С Hanalei, Hanalei moon **G7** С **A7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

D **B7 E7** When you see Hanalei by moonlight A7 **D** A7 You will be in Heaven by the sea D **B7 E7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper **A7** D **A7** You are mine don't ever go a-way

D **B7 E7**

Hanalei, Hanalei moon **A7** G D A7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i D **B7 E7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **A7** D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe **A7** VAMP: E7 A7 D D Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

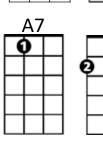


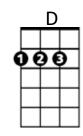


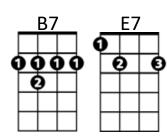
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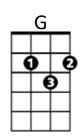
F

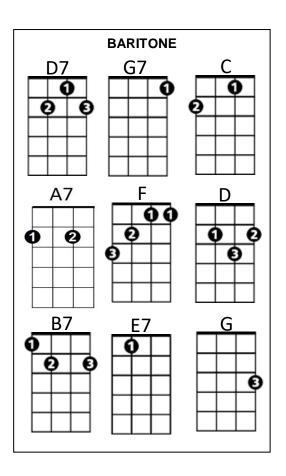
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Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key F

VAMP: G7 C7 F

FD7G7When you see Hana lei by moonlight
C7FC7You will be in Heaven by the sea
FD7G7You will be in Heaven by the sea
FC7FYou will be in Heaven by the sea
FC7C7You are mine don't ever go a-wayYou are mine don't ever go a-way

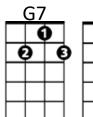
F D7 G7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 Bb F C7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **F D7 G7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **C7 F D7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

 $\begin{array}{c|ccccc} G & E7 & A7 \\ \mbox{When you see Hanalei by moonlight} \\ D7 & G & D7 \\ \mbox{You will be in Heaven by the sea} \\ G & E7 & A7 \\ \mbox{Every breeze, every wave will whisper} \\ D7 & G & D7 \\ \mbox{You are mine don't ever go a-way} \end{array}$

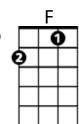
G E7 A7

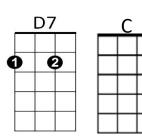
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 C G D7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **G E7 A7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 G** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe **D7 G VAMP: A7 D7 G** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

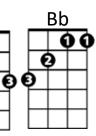


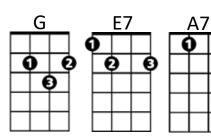
C7

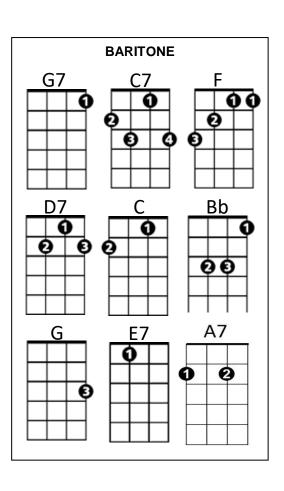
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Hanalei Moon (Bob Nelson) Key G

VAMP: A7 D7 G

G **E7 A7** When you see Hana lei by moonlight **D7** G **D7** You will be in Heaven by the sea G **E7 A7** Every breeze, every wave will whisper **D7** G **D7** You are mine don't ever go a-way

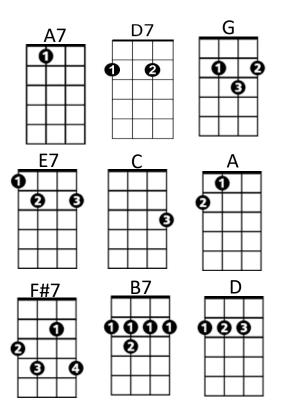
G E7 A7

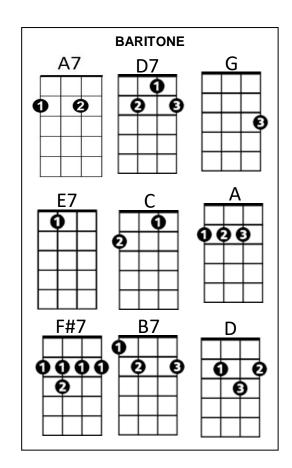
Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 C G D7** Is lighting beloved Kaua'i **G E7 A7** Hanalei, Hanalei moon **D7 G E7** Aloha nō wau iā 'oe

AF#7B7When you see Hanalei by moonlight
E7AE7You will be in Heaven by the sea
AF#7B7Sterry breeze, every wave will whisper
E7AE7You are mine don't ever go a-wayB7

A F#7 B7

Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 D A E7 Is lighting beloved Kaua'i A F#7 B7 Hanalei, Hanalei moon E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe E7 A VAMP: B7 E7 A Aloha nō wau iā 'oe





HAPPY BIRTHDAY w/ Hawaiian verse "Ukulele Mele" Mele Fong https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOAMttKfJD8

Chang-alang strum (UDUD) C G7 F G7 G7 G7 C Happy Birthday to you G7 C Happy birthday to you
CC7 /F/Happy birthday, dear (person)BARITONE
F// C// G7/ C/ C G7 F Happy birthday to you Image: Comparison of the second seco
CG7CG7Hau'oli la hanau ia oe(how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay)
G7CHau'oli la hanau ia oeG7C(how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay)
CC7 // F/F/CC7 // F/F/Hau'oli la hanau ia (person)(how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya (person))
F /C / /G7 /C / /Hau'oli la hanau ia oe(how-oh-lay la ha-now ee-ya oh-ay)
<i>Pluck top and bottom string</i> : <i>g a</i> - <i>g</i>) <i>C7 tremolo, arpeggio</i> And ma-ny more!

Roughly translated, "Hau`oli" means "Happy, glad, joyful," "Lā" means "Day, date, sun", and "Hānau" means "To give birth, to lay an egg, born."

Latin or Flamenco roll strum

Rasgueado (also called Rageo (spelled so

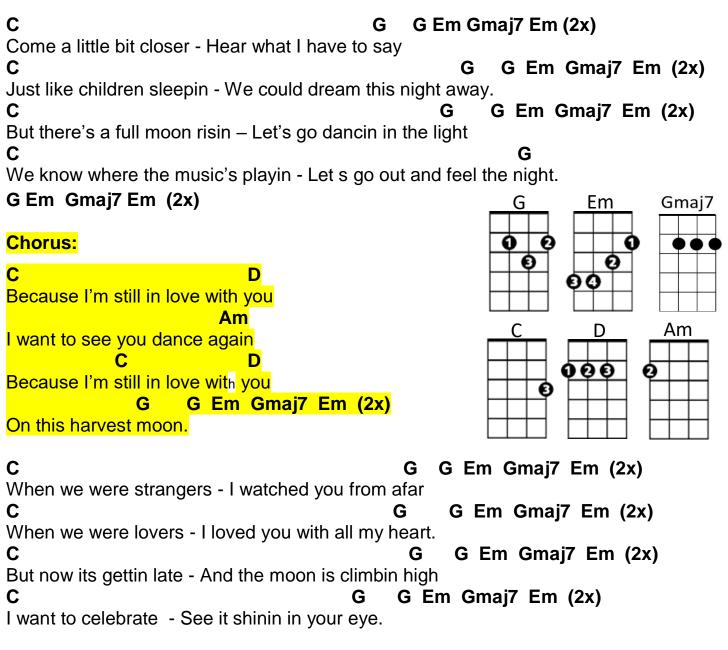
or **Rajeo**), **Rasgueo** or **Rasgeo** in <u>Andalusian</u> dialect and <u>flamenco jargon</u>, or even occasionally **Rasqueado**) is a <u>guitar</u> finger <u>strumming</u> technique commonly associated with <u>flamenco guitar</u> music. It is also used in <u>classical</u> and other <u>fingerstyle guitar</u> picking techniques. The rasgueado is executed using the fingers of the <u>strumming</u> hand in rhythmically precise, and often rapid, <u>strumming</u> patterns.⁽¹¹⁾ The important characteristic of this strumming style is the fingernail (outer) side of the finger tips (as opposed to their fleshy inner side) is also used, and in such case, in reverse of the way it is done when the fleshy side of the finger tips is used, namely downward (index, middle, ring and little finger) and upward (thumb).^[2]

Та	bs in Key of C:
А	3 2
Е	33 53 33
С	
G	
А	107
	53 8
С	
G	
А	88 735 3
	75
	iiiiiii

Tabs in Key of F:
A
E 1 0
C 00 20 00
G
A 30
E 1 1 1
C 20 00
G
A 0
E 0 13 1
C
G

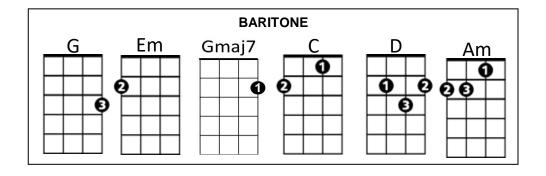
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key C

Intro: G Em Gmaj7 Em 4x



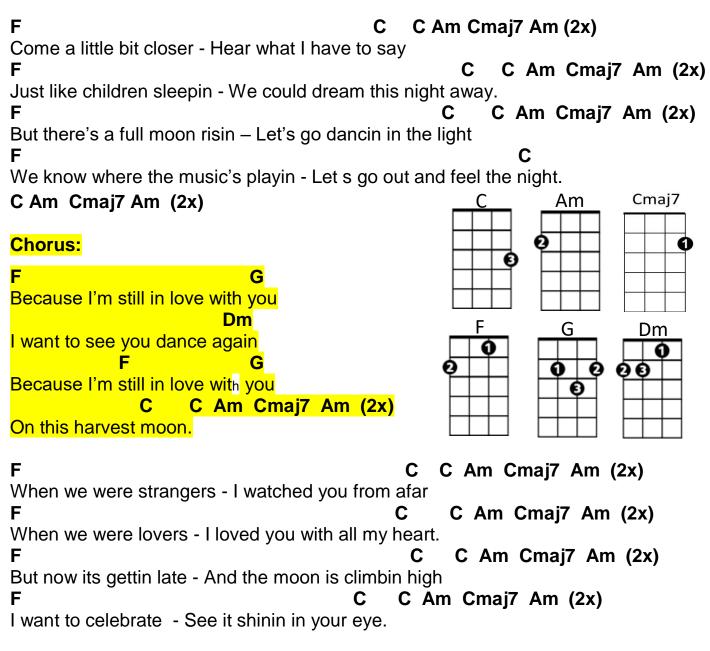
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Em Gmaj7 Em (2x)



Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key F

Intro: C Am Cmaj7 Am 4x

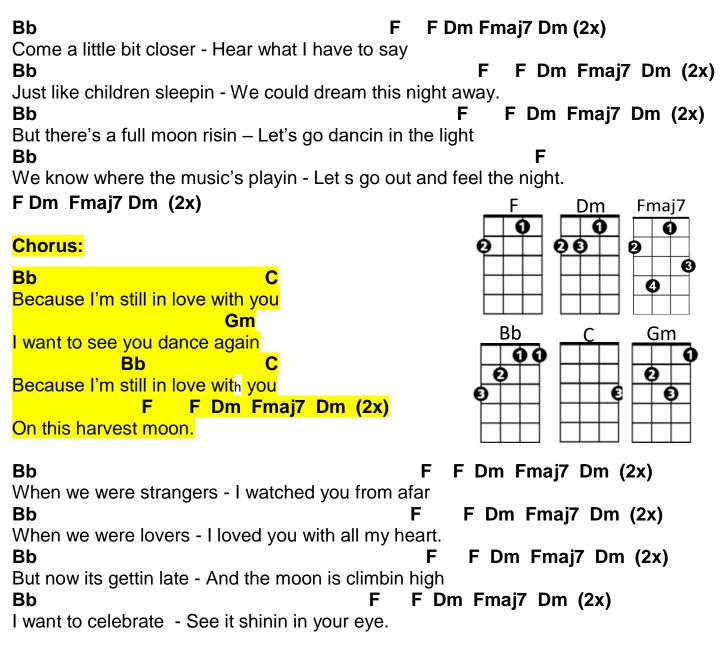


<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Am Cmaj7 Am (2x) BARITONE Cmaj7 Dm С Am 00 O 0 Ø ø 00 ื่อ ً€ Ø ً

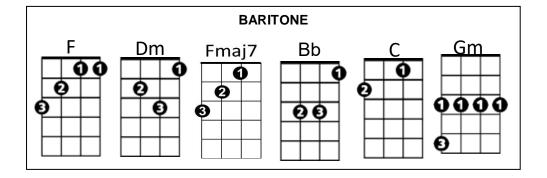
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key Bb

Intro: F Dm Fmaj7 Dm 4x



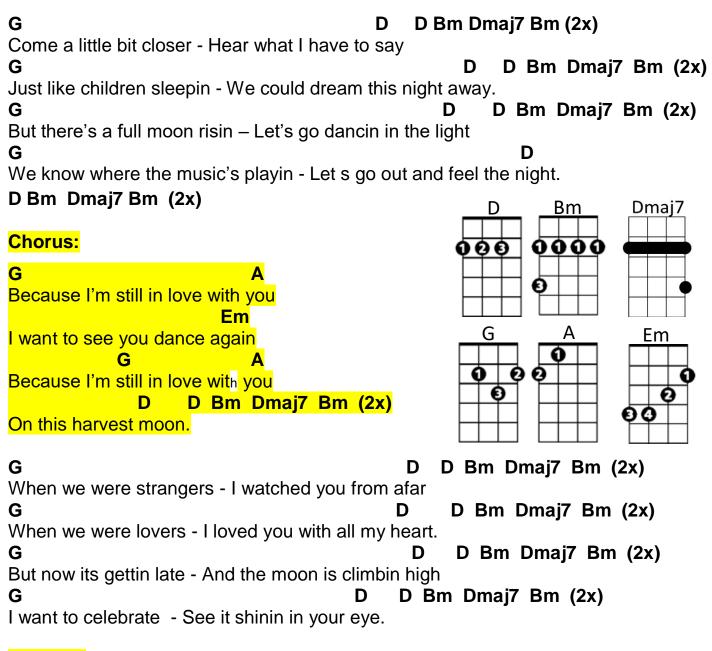
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F Dm Fmaj7 Dm (2x)



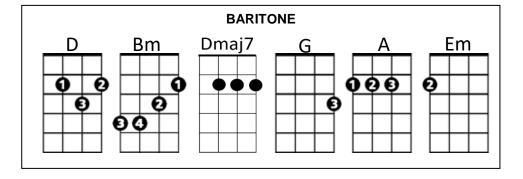
Harvest Moon (Neil Young) Key G

Intro: D Bm Dmaj7 Bm 4x



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D Bm Dmaj7 Bm (2x)



Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy)

Intro: Am F C G С F G Am ิด С 2 Someone told me long ago F G There's a calm before the storm, I know It's been coming for some time С When it's over, so they say G It'll rain a sunny day, I know Shining down like water **Chorus:** G С G Am wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain Am G С G I wanna know - Have you ever seen the rain G Coming down on a sunny day С BARITONE Yesterday and days before G Am G Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know 0 E Been that way for all my time С 'Til forever on it goes G Through the circle fast and slow, I know And it can't stop, I wonder

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

End: G C

Have You Ever Seen the Rain (John Fogardy) (G)

Intro: Em C G D G

G

Someone told me long ago

D There's a calm before the storm, I know G It's been coming for some time

G

When it's over, so they say D It'll rain a sunny day, I know G Shining down like water

Chorus:

CDGEmDI wannaknow - Have you ever seen the rainCDGEmDI wannaknow - Have you ever seen the rainDGEmCDGCComing down on a sunny dayEm

G

Yesterday and days before **D** Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know **G** Been that way for all my time

G

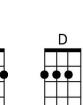
'Til forever on it goes

D Through the circle fast and slow, I know G And it can't stop, I wonder

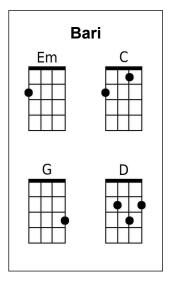
(Chorus) (2x)

End: D G





С



Hawaii (Brian Wilson and Mike Love)

TACET

Do you wanna go - Straight to

Chorus:

G Hawaii, Hawaii

<mark>Straight to</mark> Hawaii

Am Oh do (Honolulu, Waikiki) you -DG Wanna come along with me? (do you wanna come along with me)

С

I heard about all the pretty girls, G With their grass skirts down to their knees Em A7 All my life, I wanted to see, D TACET The island called Hawaii - Go to -

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

Now I don't know what town you're from, G

But don't tell me that they got bigger waves Em

Cause everyone that goes,

A7 D TACET Comes back with nothing but raves- That's in

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

And pretty soon this winter,

G

They'll hold the surfing championship of the year

Em Surfer guys and girls,

A7 D TACET Will be coming from far and near - Go to -

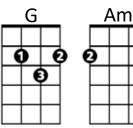
Am

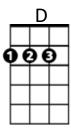
Do you (Honolulu, Waikiki) D G Wanna come along with me (do you wanna come along with me) Am

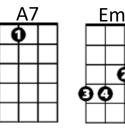
Oo ooo oo (Honolulu, Waikiki)

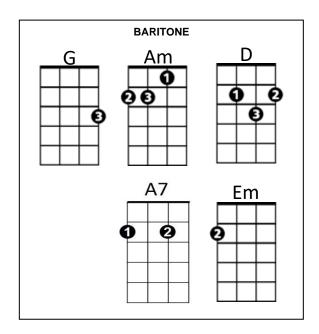
D G

Oo oo oo (do you wanna come along with me)







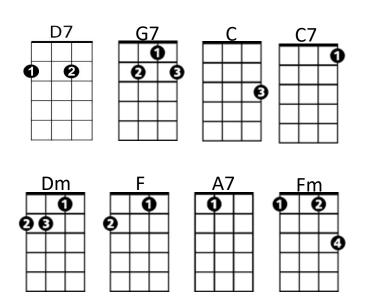


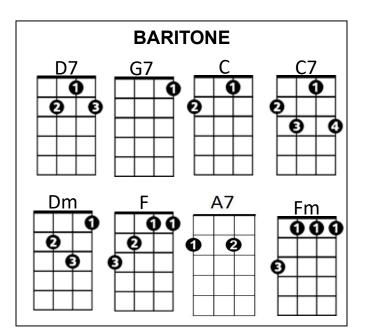
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)

С Dm G7 С Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear Dm G7 С **C7** as evening falls Across the sea F **G7** С The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **D7 G7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Dm G7 С Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha **C7** Dm **G7** С To you sweetheart where 'er you are F Fm С **A7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Dm **G7** С Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)

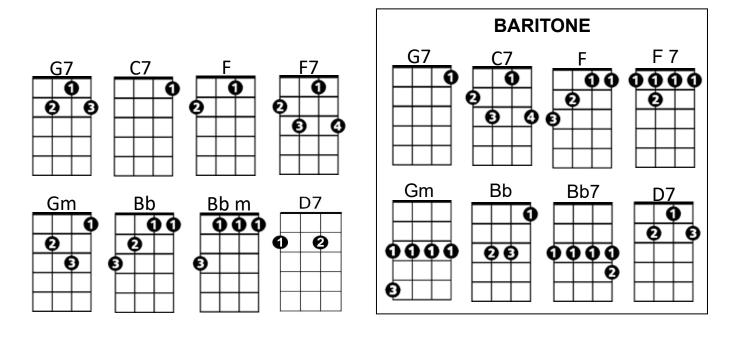




Vamp: G7 C7 F (2x)

Gm C7 F F Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear Gm C7 F **F7** Across the sea as evening falls Bb F **C7** The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **G7 C7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Gm C7 F Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha Gm **C7** F **F7** To you sweetheart where 'er you are Bb Bbm F **D7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Gm **C7** F Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

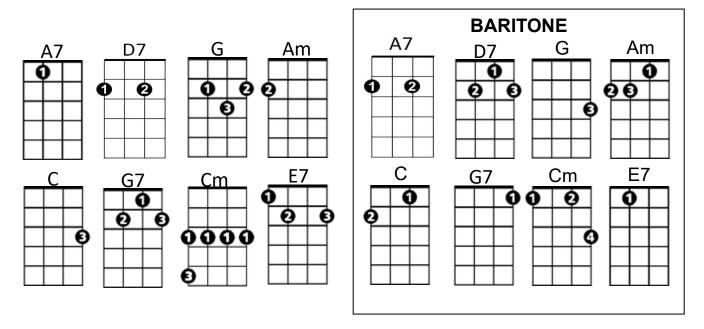
(Repeat entire song)



Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)

G Am D7 G Hawai`i calls, with a melody of love, dear Am D7 **G7** G as evening falls Across the sea С **D7** G The surf is booming on the sand at Waikîkî tonight **A7 D7** And how I wish that you were strolling hand in hand with me tonight Am D7 G Hawai`i calls, with a message of aloha Am **D7** G **G7** To you sweetheart where 'er you are Cm С G **E7** Reminding you to dream awhile of happy days we knew Am **D7** G Hawai`i calls and my heart's calling too

(Repeat entire song)



Hawaiian Eyes (Jon Osorio & Randy Borden) Key C

Intro: C F G C

С F Often in the darkness G С Sometimes in the light F Visions of your golden eyes G С Sparkle in my sight Em Am Haunted by those graceful years Am **G7** Ab G When we were young and life was sharp and clear

Chorus:

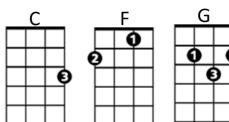
G С F C Can you see me now; Hawaiian eyes? F G C Can you see me lost in paradise? Am Em There were so many ways to go Em Am So many things to know F G But I've missed you insi-de С Hawaiian Eyes

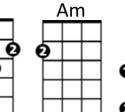
CFGC/CFGC

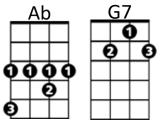
С F Shouting in the mountains С G Silent by the stream Our eyes held each others' G С Locked in secret dreams Em Am Now we're freed and drifting on Am Ab **G7** G Memories of you hover still and strong

(Chorus) 2x

F G (4X) С С Ooo ---ooh, Hawaiian eyes

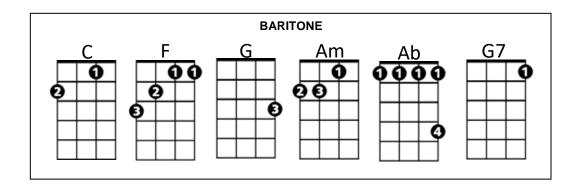






Ab

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Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: F G G7 C С G Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Em Am When you bend it, you can't mend it. Dm Am Dm

And my love for you is like a sinking ship G7 C F G And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.

F G7 C G

С G They say that death is a tragedy; Em Am It comes once and it's over. Dm Am Dm But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss, G G7 C 'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

F G G7 C

С G When harm is done no love can be won, Em Am I know it happens frequently. Dm Dm Am What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand, G7 C F G Why it had to happen to me - e.

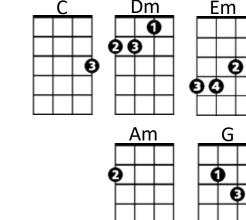
Refrain:

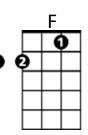
Dm G Am And it's only love, and it's only love. Am Dm G **G7** That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

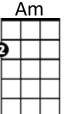
Instrumental Verse

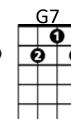
С G Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Em Am When you bend it, you can't mend it. Am Dm Dm And my love for you is like a sinking ship G G7 C And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

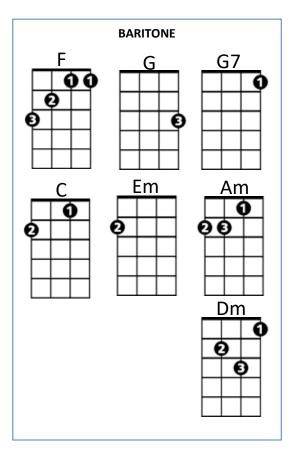
F G7C FC G











Heart Like a Wheel (Kate and Anna McGarrigle)

Intro: C D D7 G

G D Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Bm Em When you bend it, you can't mend it. Em Am Am And my love for you is like a sinking ship **D7 G** С D And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean.

С D7 G D

G D They say that death is a tragedy; Bm Em It comes once and it's over. Am Em Am But my only wish is for that deep dark abyss, D7 G С D 'Cause what's the use of living with no true lo - ver?

С D **D7 G**

G D When harm is done no love can be won, Bm Em I know it happens frequently. Am Em Am What I can't understand, Oh please God hold my hand, D7 G С D Why it had to happen to me - e.

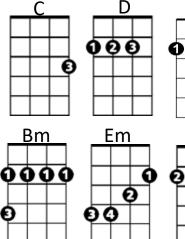
Refrain:

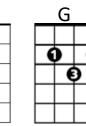
Em Am D And it's only love, and it's only love. Em Am D **D7** That can wreck a human being and turn him inside out

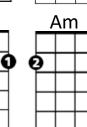
Instrumental Verse

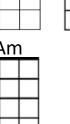
G D Some say a heart is just like a wheel, Bm Em When you bend it, you can't mend it. Am Em Am And my love for you is like a sinking ship С D **D7 G** And my heart is on that ship out in mid o - cean

С D D7GCG









D7

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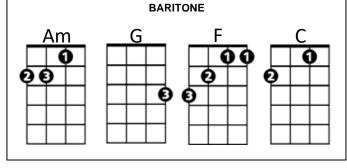
C 2	BARITONE D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D D	D7 0 0 0 0
G		Em P Am Am P P P Am P P P P P P P P P P P P P

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

Am F G С Am I want to live, I want to give Am F С Am G I've been a miner for a heart of gold ด G Am O ื่อ 0 С ื่อ ً€ It's these expressions I never give That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold F And I'm gettin' old Am Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am F С And I'm gettin' old Am F G С Am I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood C Am F G I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Am G С I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold F And I'm getting old Am Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Am F G C/Am F G C/Am F G C/Am G Am С And I'm gettin' old BARITONE Am G Am Am G Keep me searchin for a heart of gold ิด G Am 20 You keep me searchin and I'm growin old

Am G Keep me searchin for a heart of gold С F С I've been a miner for a heart of gold...

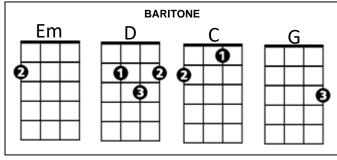


Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

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

Em С D G Em D G Em С I want to live, I want to give Em G 006 O I've been a miner for a heart of gold € 63 ื่อ Em С G It's these expressions I never give That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Em C D G/Em C D G/Em C D G/Em D Em С G And I'm gettin' old Em С Em G D I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood G Em С D I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold Em G С Π I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line That keeps me searching for a heart of gold С G And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold Em C D G/Em C D G/Em C D G/Em D Em С G And I'm gettin' old Em Em D BARITONE Keep me searchin for a heart of gold Em D G D Em You keep me searchin and I'm growin old 0 O 0 Em D

Keep me searchin for a heart of gold С G G I've been a miner for a heart of gold...



Intro: Em ///// D // Em / (3x) Em G C G Em ///// D // Em /

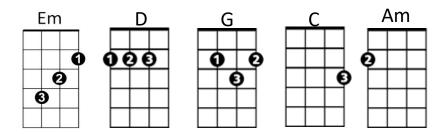
Em Em D G С I want to live, I want to give Em С D G I've been a miner for a heart of gold G Em D С It's these expressions I never give G That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old

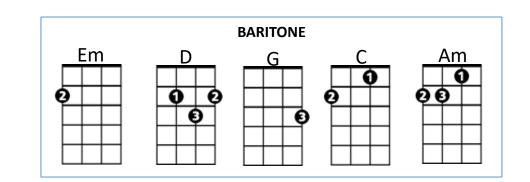
Em ///// D // Em /

Em Em С D G I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood G Em D I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold С D G Em I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line G That keeps me searching for a heart of gold С G And I'm getting old Em G Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold С G And I'm gettin' old

G D Am G / G Am C G / G D G

EmDEmKeep me searchin' for a heart of goldDEmYou keep me searchin' and I'm growin' oldDEmDEmEmKeep me searchin' for a heart of goldGCGCGI've been a miner for a heart of gold... Ahh ahhhh





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)

CFGAmWhenever I'm with him -Something insideFGAmStarts to burning -And I'm filled with desireFGCould it be the devil in meFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

Chorus:

С

It's like a heat wave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from crying

It's tearing me apart

FGWhenever he calls my name
AmSoft, low, sweet and plain
FFGI feel, yeah yeah
AmWell I feel that burning flame
FFGHas high blood pressure got a hold on me
FFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F-G-Am-F-G-Am F-G-F-G C-C-C-C

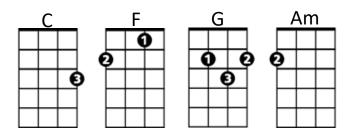
F G Sometimes I stare into space Am Tears all over my face F G I can't explain it - Don't understand it Am I ain't never felt like this before F G Now that funny feeling has me amazed F G Don't know what to do - My head's in a haze

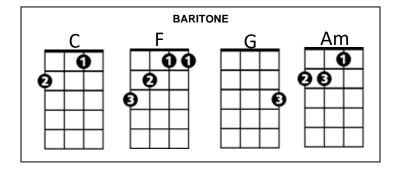
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F Yeah yeah yeah yeah G Am Yeah yeah - oh oh (heat wave) F G Yeah yeah yeah yeah Am Oh (heat wave)

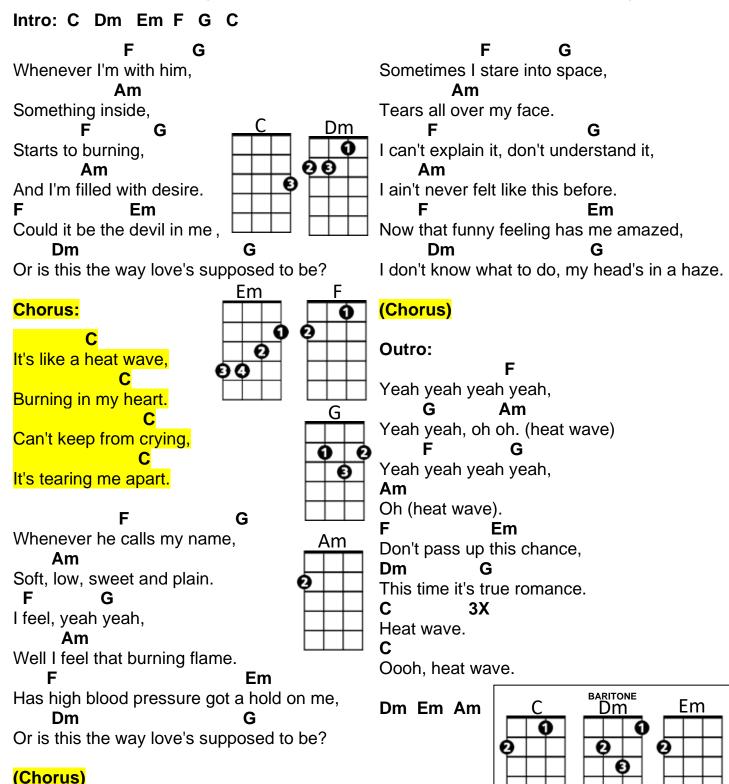
FGDon't pass up this chanceFGThis time it's true romanceC4XHeat wave

F G Am





Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland)



F

00

G

Am

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Instrumental:

FGAm/FGAm/FEmDmG/C

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

С D Whenever I'm with him, Em Something inside, D С Starts to burning, Em And I'm filled with desire. С Bm Could it be the devil in me, Am D Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Chorus:

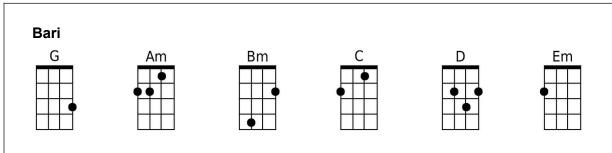
G It's like a heat wave, G Burning in my heart. G Can't keep from crying, G It's tearing me apart.

C D

Whenever he calls my name, Em Soft, low, sweet and plain. C D I feel, yeah yeah, Em Well I feel that burning flame. C Bm Has high blood pressure got a hold on me, Am D Or is this the way love's supposed to be?. Chorus

Instrumental:

C D Em/C D Em/C Bm Am D/G



С D Sometimes I stare into space, Em Tears all over my face. D С I can't explain it, don't understand it, Em I ain't never felt like this before. С Bm Now that funny feeling has me amazed, Am D I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze. Chorus

<mark>Outro</mark>:

С Yeah yeah yeah, D Em Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) С D Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Em Oh (heat wave). С Bm Don't pass up this chance, Am D This time it's true romance. С **3X** Heat wave. G Oooh, heat wave.

Am Bm Em





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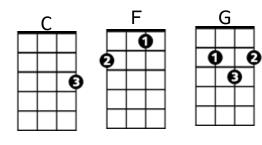
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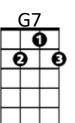
Em •

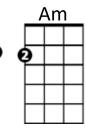
Chorus:

С F Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart **G G**7 С Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you С **F7** Am I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part F C С С So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" С You passed me by one sunny day F Flashed those big brown eyes my way С And ooh I wanted you forever more Now I'm not one that gets around F I swear my feet stuck to the ground FC And though I never did meet you before -I said



E7





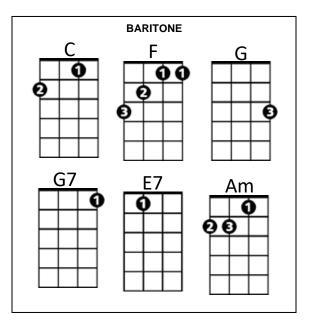
(Chorus)

С

I saw your lips I heard your voice Believe me I just had no choice G С Wild horses couldn't make me stay away С I thought about a moonlit night My arms around you, good an' tight FC That's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

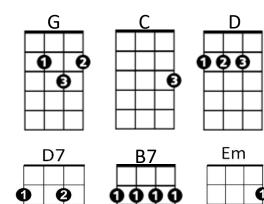
(Chorus)

С G С F C So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" FC Yes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Chorus:

G С Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart **D D**7 Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you G **B7** Em I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part C G G G So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" G You passed me by one sunny day Flashed those big brown eyes my way And ooh I wanted you forever more G Now I'm not one that gets around С I swear my feet stuck to the ground CG G And though I never did meet you before -I said



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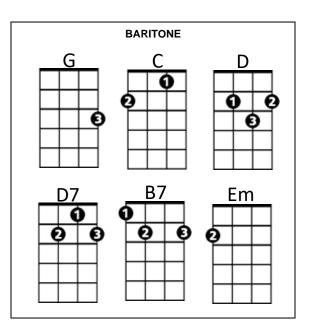
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<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G I saw your lips I heard your voice C Believe me I just had no choice G J Wild horses couldn't make me stay away G I thought about a moonlit night C My arms around you, good an' tight G D G C That's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

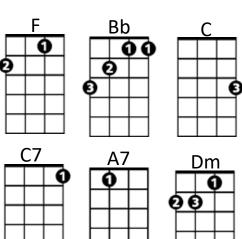
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GDGCGSo hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"GCGGDGCGYes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



Chorus:

Bb Hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart **C C**7 Sweet Mary Lou, I'm so in love with you F Dm **A7** I knew Mary Lou, we'd never part F **Bb F** F So hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart" F You passed me by one sunny day Bb Flashed those big brown eyes my way F And ooh I wanted you forever more Now I'm not one that gets around Bb I swear my feet stuck to the ground Bb F And though I never did meet you before -I said



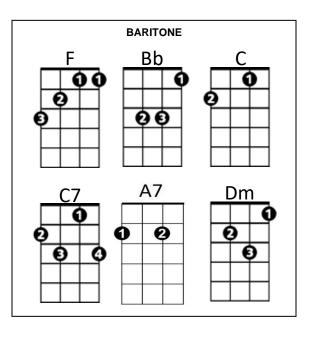
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

F

I saw your lips I heard your voice Bb Believe me I just had no choice F C Wild horses couldn't make me stay away F I thought about a moonlit night Bb My arms around you, good an' tight F C F Bb F That's all I had to see for me to say – hey hey

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

FCFBbFSo hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"FBbFFCFBbFYes, hello Mary Lou, Goodbye heart"



INTRO: C Am F G (2X)

G Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) School is out, oh happy days. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) Gonna grab my girl and run away. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) G We'll go swimming every day. С Am Oh let the sun shine bright **C7** G On my happy summer home.

F

School's not so bad but the summer's better ... It gives me more time to see my girl. Walk through the park 'neath the shining moon... **G7** Oh, when we kiss she makes my flat top curl.

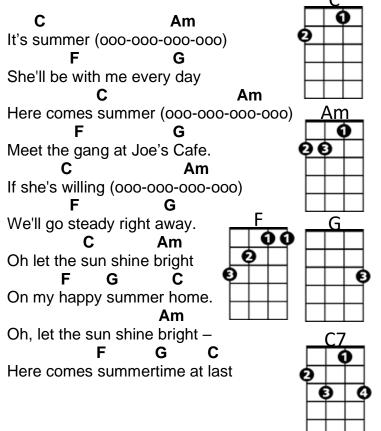
С Am It's summer (000-000-000-000) Feel her lips so close to mine. Am Here comes summer (000-000-000) When we meet our hearts entwine. Am It's the greatest (000-000-000) Am G Let's have summer all the time. Am С Oh. let the sun shine bright G С On my happy summer home.

F C7 G O ิด



С

Well, I'll be going to hold my girl beside me.. Sit by the lake 'til one or two. Go for a drive in the summer moonlight... BARITONE **G7** Dream of our love the whole night through.

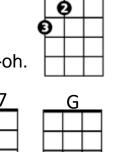


Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key C (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: C Bb (x2) C

0 ิ กิ กิ С Bb 0 Here comes that rainy day feeling again. € Bb С And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. Fm Em7 It always seems to be a Monday, 0 Em7 Fm ด e Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you... 0 F Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. G G7 С Bb ด 0 ๑ Here comes that rainy day feeling again. ً С Bb And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. F Your face is always on my mind girl, Fm Em7 BARITONE I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl. your way back to me... Bb G С ศ Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. 00 С Bb Fm Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel... Fm But I just can't hide it. 00 00 Fm ø People seem to know, the loneliness must show... **G7** I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh. Em7 G7 (First Verse) G

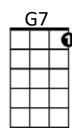
OUTRO: Bb С Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)



E

Bb

F



Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again Key G (Roger Frederick Cook / Roger John Reginald Greenaway / Tony Macaulay)

INTRO: G F (x2) G

ิด G F ิด Here comes that rainy day feeling again. E G And soon my tears they will be falling like rain. С Cm Bm7 It always seems to be a Monday, Bm7 Cm 0000 Left over memories of Sunday, always spent with you... 0000 G Before the clouds appeared, and took away my sunshi -ine. D7 D G Here comes that rainy day feeling again. Ø Ø 000 G And I'll be dreaming of you Baby, in vain. С Your face is always on my mind girl, Cm Bm7 BARITONE G I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl. your way back to me... F G G С Cause if you say you'll stay, the rainy days will go away. ً F G Cm G Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the way I feel... С Fm But I just can't hide it. a 6 Cm

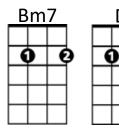
People seem to know, the loneliness must show..

G D D7 I'm thinking of my pride, but breaking up inside, girl, whoa -oh-oh.

(First Verse)

OUTRO:

G F Here comes that rainy day feeling again..(x3)(Fade.)

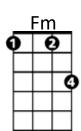


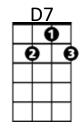
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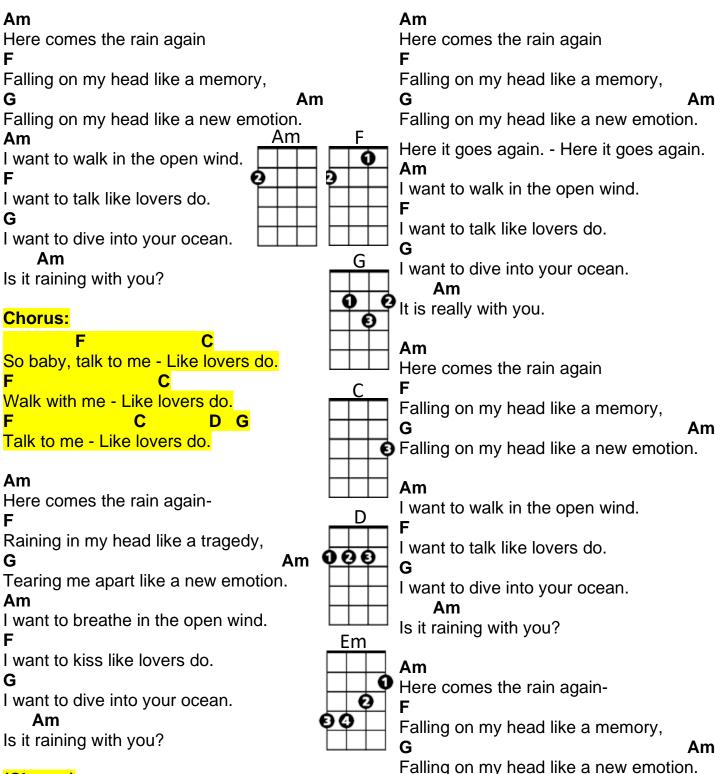
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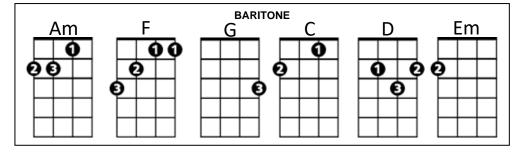
Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart)



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Em F Am / Em F G

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



Here Comes The Rain Again (Annie Lennox / David Allan Stewart) (Em)

Em Here comes the rain again С Falling on my head like a memory, D Em Falling on my head like a new emotion. Em I want to walk in the open wind. С I want to talk like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em Is it raining with you?

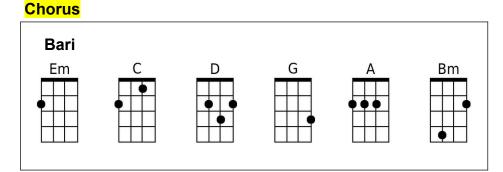
Chorus:

G So baby, talk to me - Like lovers do. Here comes the rain again G Walk with me - Like lovers do. С G A D Talk to me - Like lovers do.

Em Here comes the rain again-С Raining in my head like a tragedy, Tearing me apart like a new emotion. Em I want to breathe in the open wind. С I want to kiss like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em

Is it raining with you? Chorus

Bm C Em / Bm C D



Em Here comes the rain again С Falling on my head like a memory, D Em Falling on my head like a new emotion. Here it goes again. - Here it goes again. Em I want to walk in the open wind. С I want to talk like lovers do. D I want to dive into your ocean. Em It is really with you.

Em

Em

С Falling on my head like a memory, Em D Falling on my head like a new emotion.

Em I want to walk in the open wind. С

I want to talk like lovers do. D

I want to dive into your ocean. Em Is it raining with you?

Em

Here comes the rain again-

С

Falling on my head like a memory,

D Falling on my head like a new emotion.







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Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison)

Key G

Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) С A7 G CGAmGD7/GD7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

G **D7** Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter G **D7** Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) CGAmGD7/GD7 С A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

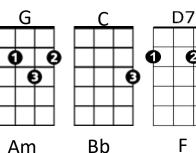
G **D7** Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces С **D7** G Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) CGAmGD7/GD7 С A7 Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

Bb F С G **D7**

С G **D7** Bb **D7** Bb С G Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb D7 Bb F С **D7** F С G G Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Bb F G **D7** С Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

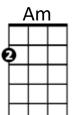
G D7

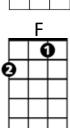
G С **D7** Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting **D7** G С Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) С A7 C G Am G D7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) C G Am G D7 С A7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" CGAmGD7/BbFCG G "It's allright!"



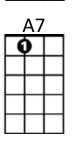
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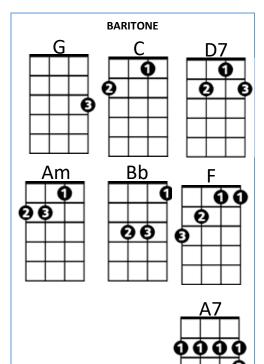
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Here Comes the Sun (George Harrison) Intro: (melody for 2d and 3d lines of verse)

D

Here comes the sun, **E7** D G D Em7 D A7 G Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" D A7 Little darling, it's been a long, cold, lonely winter D G A7 Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

D A7

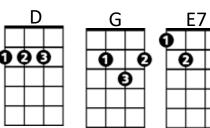
D G A7 Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces A7 G Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G **E7** G D Em7 D A7 D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!"

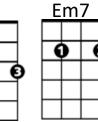
DA7 FCGDA7

A7 F A7 С G D С G D Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes С A7 F С A7 F G D G D Sun, sun, sun, here it comes Sun, sun, sun, here it comes A7 С G D Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

D A7

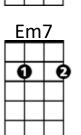
D A7 G Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting D G A7 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here D Here comes the sun, (do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" Here comes the sun, (do-do-do-do) G D Em7 D A7 **E7** G D Here comes the sun, and I say: "It's allright!" G D Em7 D A7 / F C G D D "It's allright!"

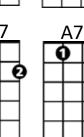




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		A7 0000 F 000 000 000 000 000 000



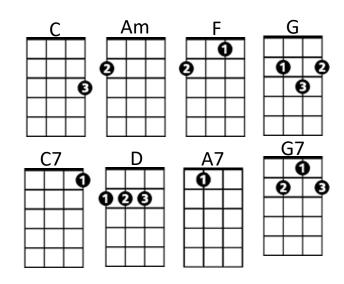


Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key C

Intro: C Am F G 4x

Chorus:

C	Am I	FG	С	Am	F					
He	ey,	he	y bab	<mark>y,</mark>						
G		C	<mark>Am F</mark>		G		С	Ar	n F	G
<mark>l w</mark>	anna	knov	v i	<mark>f you'll</mark>	be	my	girl.			
C	Am I	FG	С	Am	F					
He	ey,	he	y bab	<mark>y,</mark>						
G		С	Am I	F	G		С	F	С	C7
l w	anna	knov	v i	<mark>f you'll</mark>	be	my	girl.			



F

When I saw you walking down the street. C C7 I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet. F She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine. G G7 I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

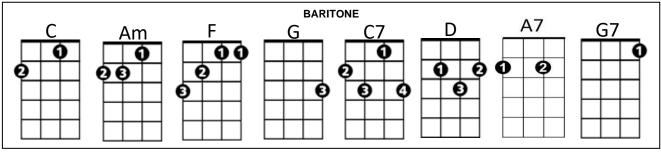
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

A7DWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayGCCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

A7DWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayGCCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



Hey Baby (Bruce Channel / Margaret Cobb) Key G

Intro: G Em C D 4x

Chorus:

G Em C D G Em C hey baby, Hey, G Em C D G Em C D D I wanna know if you'll be my girl. G Em C D G Em C hey baby, Hey, C G G7 Em C G D D G I wanna know if you'll be my girl.



When I saw you walking down the street. **G G7**I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet. **C**She is so pretty, Lord, she's fine. **D D7**I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

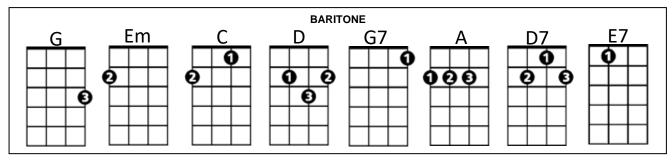
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

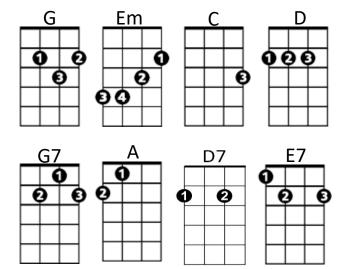
E7AWhen you turned and walked away, that's when I want to sayDGCome on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

E7 A When you turned and walked away, that's when I want to say D G Come on a baby, give me a whirl, I wanna know if you'll be my girl.

(Chorus) (fade out at end)



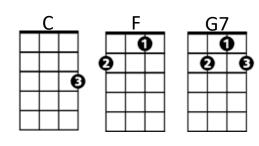


Honey You Don't Know My Mind (Jimmie Skinner)

F

F

Intro: G7 С Baby you don't know my mind today С Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time **G7** Now you're born to lose a drifter and that's me F You can travel for so long - till a rambler's heart goes wrong **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today



С

I've been a hobo and a tramp - my soul has done been stamped **G7** Thank God though I've learned the hard hard way When I find I can't win - I'll be checking out again **G7** С

Baby you don't know my mind today

С

F Heard the music of the rail - slept in every old dirty jail **G7** And life's too short for you to worry me

You say I'm sweet and kind - I can love a thousand times **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today

С

Honey you don't know my mind - I was born the restless kind **G7** You made it rough let's keep it that way

F You're gonna find you were wrong - when your loving daddy's gone **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today

С

Honey you don't know my mind - I'm lonesome all the time **G7** I've travelled fast on this tough road you see F I'm not here to judge or please - but to give my poor heart ease **G7** Baby you don't know my mind today **G7** Baby - you don't know my mind today

BARITONE G7 ิด

Honolulu Blue And Green Melveen Leed

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1: D D7 G Em I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu G Bm Bm7 I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard D A7 D G D Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

bridge:

D7 G Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Gm D A7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3: D D7 G Em I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu G Bm Bm7 Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue D A7 D G D And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

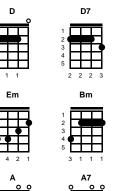
bridge:

D7 G Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Gm D A7 Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

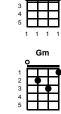
ending:

G D And I ain't gonna leave -- (REPEAT 2X & FADE)

STANDARD



BARITONE



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Gm

Key of F

Key of D

G

Bm7

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x

v1:FF7BbGmI'm going back to Honolulu,to my home in old OahuBbDmDm7I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboardFC7FBbFWhere the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave

v2:

F7BbGmWhen I get back to Honolulu,see the one that I've been true toBbDmHand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs outFC7FBbAnd though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

F7 Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Bbm F C7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3: F F7 Bb Gm I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bb Dm Dm7 Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue F C7 F Bb F And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

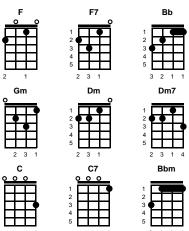
bridge:

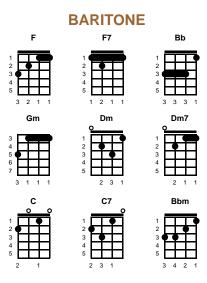
F7 Bb Gm How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Bbm F C7 Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

ending:

Bb F And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

STANDARD





Key of D



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)

G D Looking out upon the ci-ty lights, And the stars a bove the ocean, Eb G Em Got my ticket for the midnight plane, С **D7** G And it's not easy - to leave again.

G D Took my clothes and put them in my bag, Tried not to think just yet of leaving. Eb Em G Looking out into the ci-ty lights, **D7 G7** С G It's not easy - to leave again. Eb

Chorus:

C	D7	G	C
Eac	<mark>h time F</mark>	<mark>lonolulu c</mark>	<mark>ity lights,</mark>
<mark>Em</mark> ī	7	D	<mark>7</mark>
<mark>Stir</mark>	<mark>up merr</mark>	nories in n	ne.
C	D7	G	C
Eac	<mark>h time F</mark>	<mark>lonolulu c</mark>	<mark>ity lights,</mark>
D7		G	
Will	bring m	e back ag	<mark>jain.</mark>

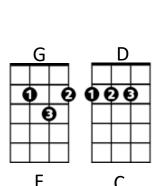
Bb

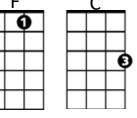
You are my island sunset, Bb

G

G

And you are my island breeze.





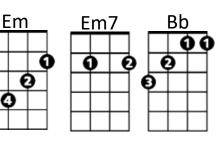
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D7

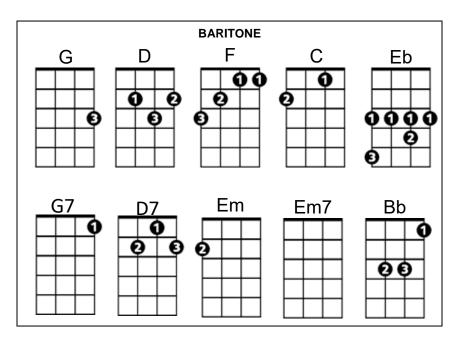
D7 G7 ด ด ด Ø ค



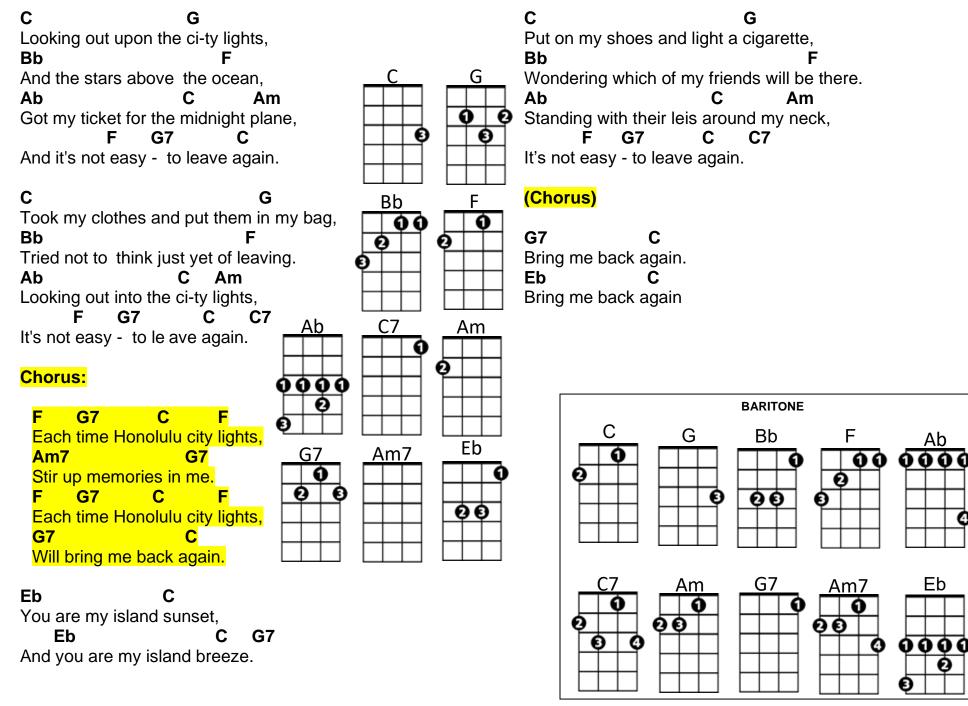
G D Put on my shoes and light a cigarette, С Wondering which of my friends will be there. Eb Em G Standing with their leis around my neck, **D7** G **G7** С It's not easy - to leave again.

(Chorus)

D7 G Bring me back again. Bb G Bring me back again



Honolulu City Lights (Keola and Kapono Beamer)



Honolulu Lulu (Jan Berry / Lou Adler / Roger Val Christian)

A F Bb

Queen of the surfer girls

Bb

She's got stars in her eyes and knots on her knees now D Her crazy grass shift really sways in the breeze now A

Ridin' down a heavy or lyin' in the sand

D She's the hippest surfer girl in the land - And she's my-

Chorus:

G D Honolulu Lulu - she's my Honolulu Lulu A F Bb Queen of the surfer girls

Bb A

Well she handles all the big ones every year in Makaha D And all the surfers know her from Rincon to Baja A When the beach is quiet and you know we're out of luck D We pray for surf while making out in our truck - Just me and

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental verse) - Yeah she's my-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 Bb
 A

 I tell you once upon a time you know she got a little bold

 D

 When she tried to hook a spinner but her wax wouldn't hold

 A

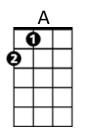
 Over the falls 'stead of hangin 10

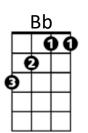
 D

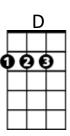
 But then she'd paddle out and try it again - But she's my

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

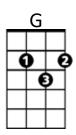
A D (3x) Ooh ooh -

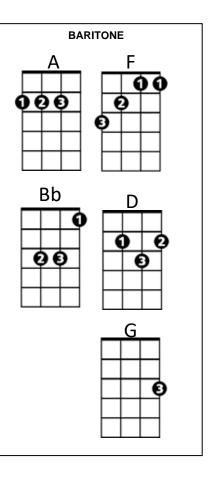






F





Horse With No Name (Dewey Bunnell)

Intro: Gm Am 2X

Gm Am On the first part of the journey, Gm Am I was looking at all the life. Gm There were plants and birds, Am And rocks and things, Gm Am There was sand and hills and rings. Gm Am The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz, Am Gm And the sky, with no clouds. Gm Am The heat was hot, and the ground was dry, Am Gm But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

Gm You see, I've been through the desert Am On a horse with no name, Gm Am It felt good to be out of the rain. Gm Am In the desert you can remember your name, Gm Am 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain. Gm Am Gm Am La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la Gm Am Gm Am La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

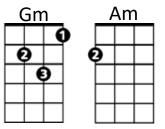
Gm Am After two days, in the desert sun, Gm Am My skin began to turn red. Gm Am After three days, in the desert fun, Gm Am I was looking at a river bed. Gm Am And the story it told, of a river that flowed, Gm Am Made me sad to think it was dead.

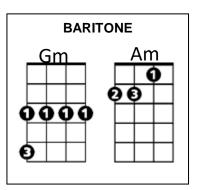
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Gm Am After nine days, I let the horse run free, Gm Am 'Cause the desert had turned to sea. Gm There were plants and birds, Am And rocks and things, Gm Am There was sand and hills and rings. Gm Am The ocean is a desert, with its life underground, Gm Am And a perfect disguise above. Gm Am Under the cities lies a heart made of ground, Gm Am But the humans will give no love.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Gm Am Gm Am (5X) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la





Intro: 1(m) 2(m) 2X

1(m) 2(m) On the first part of the journey, 1(m) 2(m) I was looking at all the life. 1(m) There were plants and birds, 2(m) And rocks and things, 1(m) 2(m) There was sand and hills and rings. 1(m) 2(m) The first thing I met, was a fly with a buzz, 1(m) 2(m) And the sky, with no clouds. 1(m) 2(m) The heat was hot, and the ground was dry, 2(m) 1(m) But the air was full of sound.

Chorus:

1(m) You see, I've been through the desert 2(m) On a horse with no name, 2(m) 1(m) It felt good to be out of the rain. 1(m) 2(m) In the desert you can remember your name, 1(m) 2(m) 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain. 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la 1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) La, la, la la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m) 2(m) After two days, in the desert sun, 1(m) 2(m) My skin began to turn red. 1(m) 2(m) After three days, in the desert fun, 1(m) 2(m) I was looking at a river bed. 2(m) 1(m) And the story it told, of a river that flowed, 1(m) 2(m) Made me sad to think it was dead. (Chorus)

1(m) 2(m) After nine days, I let the horse run free, 1(m) 2(m) 'Cause the desert had turned to sea. 1(m) There were plants and birds, 2(m) And rocks and things, 1(m) 2(m) There was sand and hills and rings. 1(m) 2(m) The ocean is a desert, with its life underground, 1(m) 2(m) And a perfect disguise above. 1(m) 2(m) Under the cities lies a heart made of ground, 1(m) 2(m) But the humans will give no love.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

1(m) 2(m) 1(m) 2(m) (5X) La, la, la la la, la la la, la, la

1(m)	2(m)
Am	Bm
Bbm	Cm
Bm	C#m
Cm	Dm
Dm	Gm
Em	F#m
Fm	Gm
Gm	Am

Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key C Intro (x2) C F G

C F G C F G

Danger in the shape of somethin' wild С Stranger dressed in black, G С FG She's a hungry child С F No one knows who she is FG Or what her name is С F I don't know where she came from F С Or what her game is

Chorus:

F C F Hot child in the city C F Hot child in the city C F Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty C F G Hot child in the city

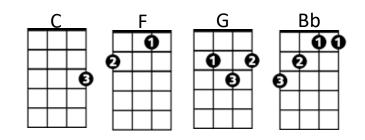
FG С F G С So young - to be loose and on her own F FG G С Young boys, they all want to take her home С She goes downtown, FG С The boys all stop and stare С When she goes downtown, С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

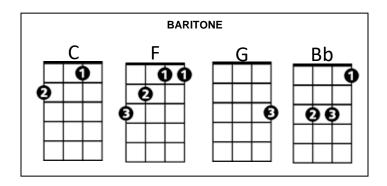
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C F C Bb F/C F C Bb F

GFGCome on down to my place, babyFCWe'll talk about loveGFGFCome on down to my place, womanFCG(stop)We'll make love!

TACET С F Hot child in the city F С Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) С Hot child in the city (Young child) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty (Young child, runnin' wild) С Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) С Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city





Hot Child in the City (James McCulloch / Nick Gilder) Key G Intro (x2) G C D

CD

G С D G Danger in the shape of somethin' wild G С Stranger dressed in black, G C D She's a hungry child С G No one knows who she is CD G Or what her name is G С I don't know where she came from G С Or what her game is

Chorus:

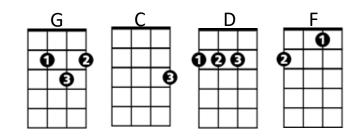
C G C Hot child in the city G C Hot child in the city G C Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty G C D Hot child in the city

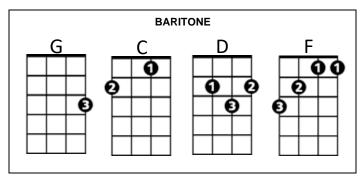
G С D G CD So young - to be loose and on her own CD С D G Young boys, they all want to take her home G She goes downtown, С G CD The boys all stop and stare G When she goes downtown, С G С She walks like she just don't care, yeah

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCGFC/GCGFC

D С D Come on down to my place, baby С G We'll talk about love D D С Come on down to my place, woman С G D (stop) We'll make love! TACET G C Hot child in the city G Hot child in the city (She's kinda dangerous) G Hot child in the city (Young child) Runnin' wild and lookin' pretty С (Young child, runnin' wild) С Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city (Hot child in the city) Hot child in the city





Hula Heaven (Ralph Rainger / Leo Robin 1937 / Teresa Bright) Intro: C F C A7 / D7 G7 C G7

C F C A7 We could be together D7 In a little hula heaven G7 C G7 Having dreams of love

CFCA7So gay and free togetherD7D7In a little hula heavenG7CC7Under a koa tree

Chorus:

FFmDays would be lazyCA7And sweetly crazyD7G7Skies would grow hazy above

CFCA7And we'd be all alone t ogetherD7In a little hula heavenG7CC7Over a silvery sea

(<mark>Chorus</mark>)

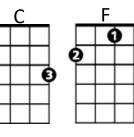
(Repeat through Chorus)

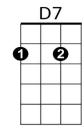
С F С **A7** And we'd be all alone together **D7** In a little hula heaven **G7** С A7 Over a silvery sea **D7** In a little hula heaven D#7 In a little hula heaven **D7** In a little hula heaven **G7** Csus4 C С Having dreams of love

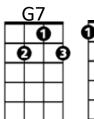
A7

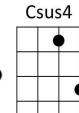
Fm

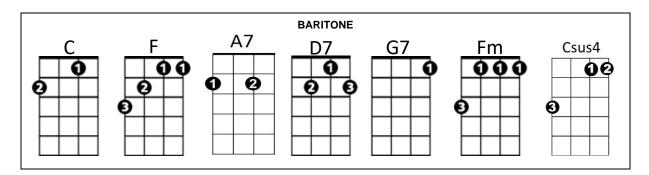
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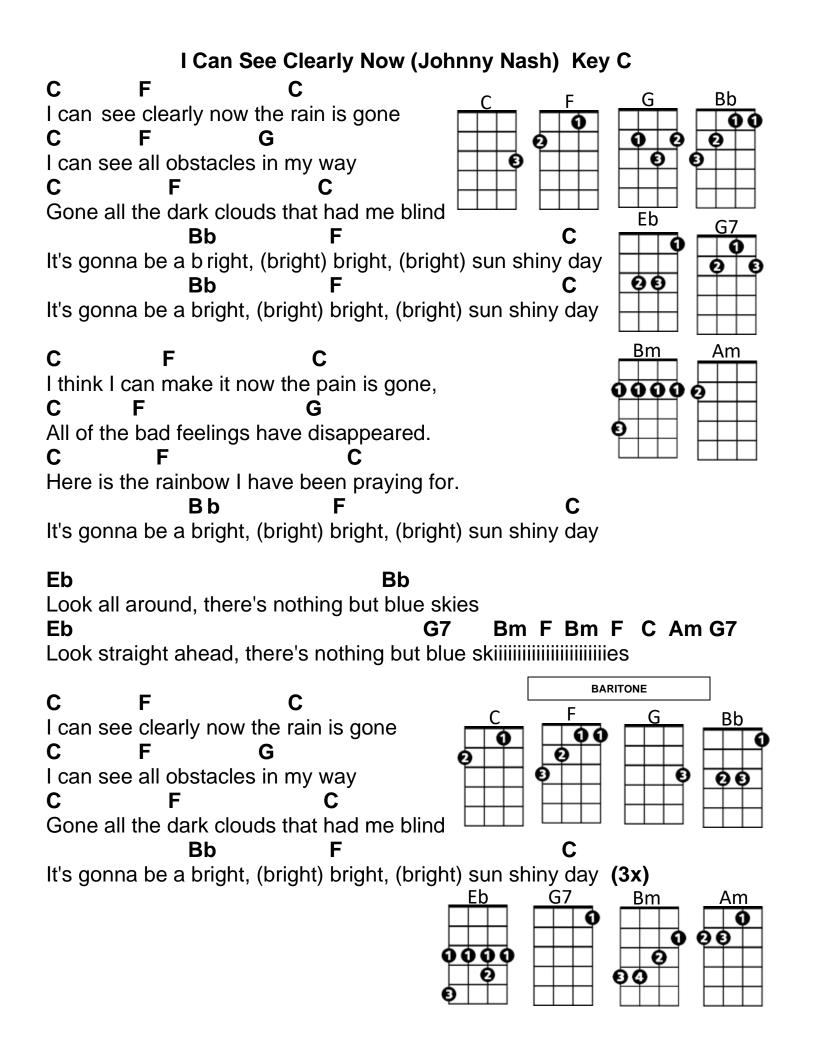


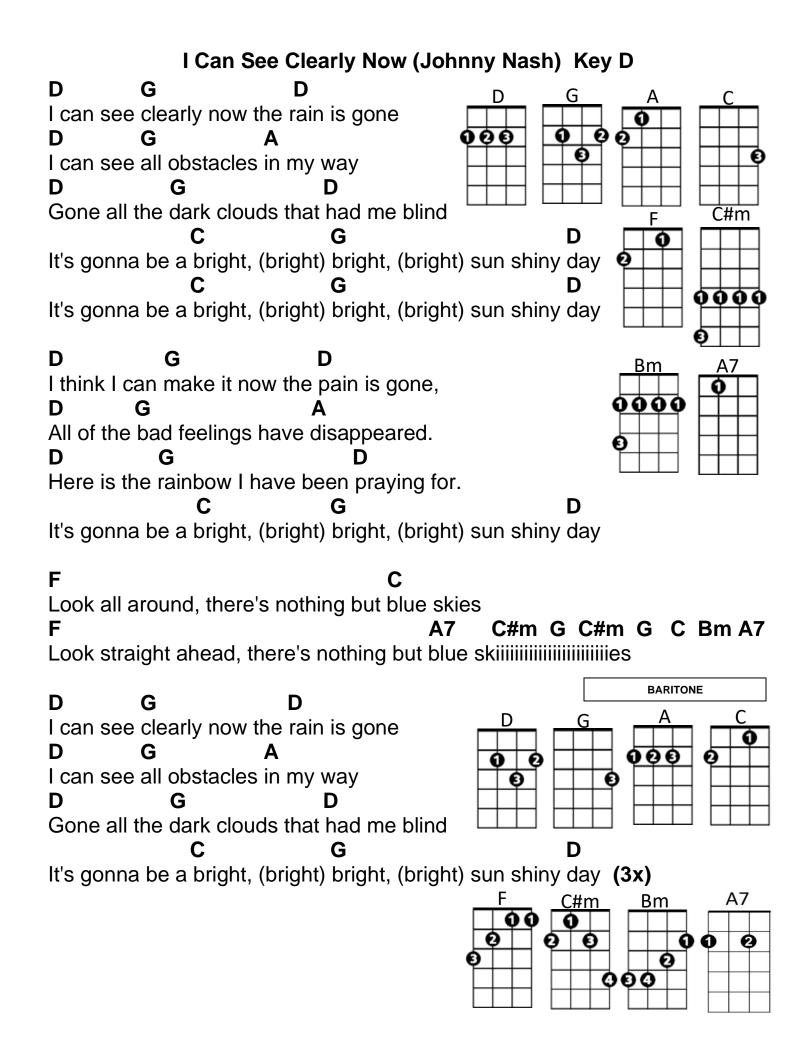


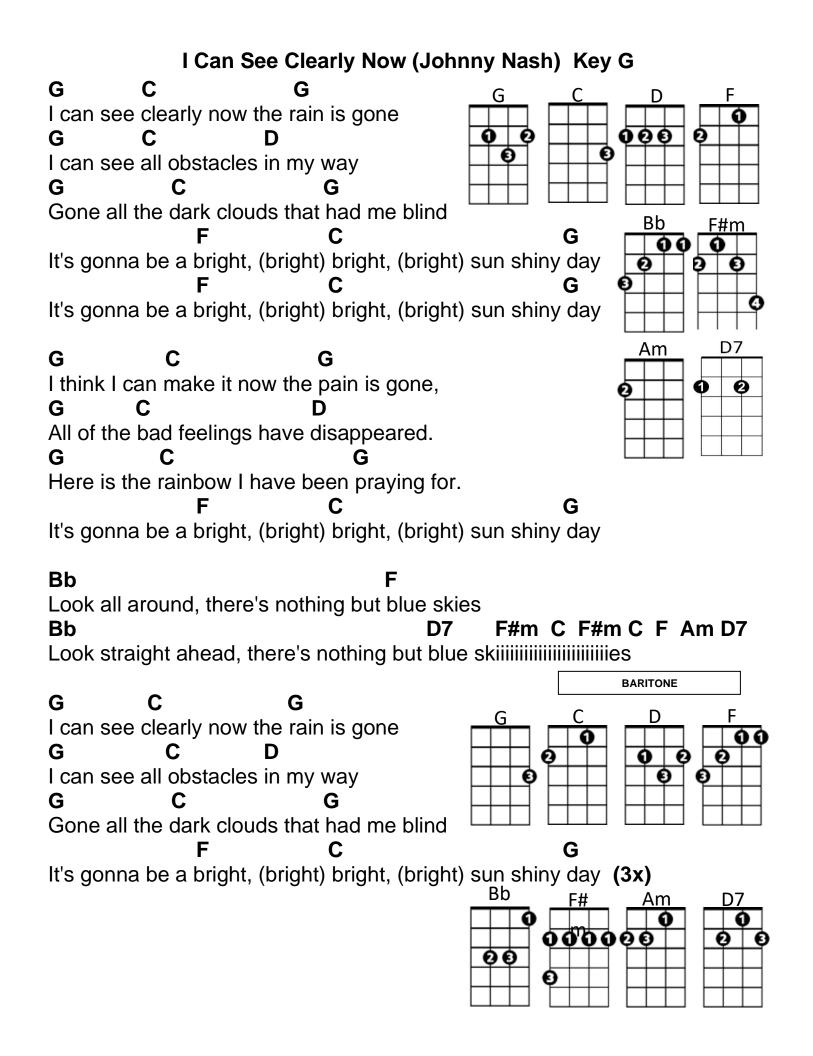






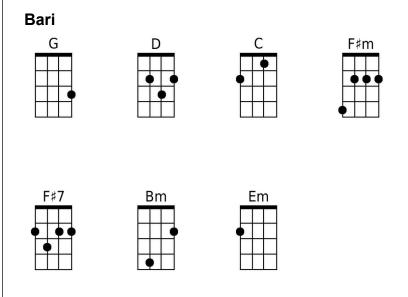






I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (G) (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: G D C (2x)	D	G
D	Just stare into space	
Don't wish it away	Bm C G C G C G C G	
	Picture my face in your hands	
Don't look at it's like it's forever	G D F#m	
G D F#m	Live for each second without hesitation	
Between you and me I could honestly say	C G C G C G C G	
		D
That things can only get better	G D	
	Wait on me girl	
And while I'm away	F#7 Bm D	
And while I'm away, F#7 Bm		
	Cry in the night if it helps D7 G D	
Dust out the demons inside		C
G Bm D	But more than ever I simply love you	
And it won't be long before you and me run		
Em	More than I love life itself	
To the place in our hearts	<mark>(Chorus)</mark>	
C D G D Em D		
Where we hide	G D	
	Wait on me girl	F♯r
Chorus:	F#7 Bm D	
G D C	Cry in the night if it helps	H
And I guess that's why they call it the blues	D7 G D	
G	But more than ever I simply love you	
Time on my hands,	Em C D G D Em D	
D C	More than I love life itself	
Could be time spent with you	<mark>(Chorus) (2x)</mark>	F♯
G D Em		
Laughing like children, living like lovers,	C D G	
G Č A	And I guess that's why they call it the blues	
Rolling like thunder, under the covers	. , , ,	H
Ğ G D-Bm C		
And I guess that's why they call it the blues		_
		Bn









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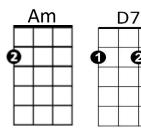
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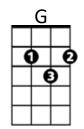


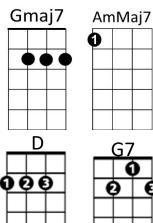
Intro: Am **D7** G G Gmaj7 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 No New Year's Day to cele- brate G Am AmMaj7 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away AmMaj7 AmMai7 Am Am No first of spring No song to sing D Gmai7 G Am7 In fact here's just another ordi-nary day Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G rain No flowers bloom No April Gmai7 G Am AmMaj7 No wedding Satur-day within the month of June AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7 Am But what it is. is something true Am7 D Gmaj7 G Made up of these three words that I must say to you Chorus: Am D G I just called to say I love you Am **D7** G **G7** I just called to say how much I care Am G D Em I just called to say I love you Am **D7** G And I mean it from the bottom of my heart Gmaj7 G Gmai7 G No summer's high No warm July AmMai7 Gmai7 G Am No harvest moon to light one tender August night AmMaj7 Am Am AmMaj7 No autumn breeze No falling leaves Am7 D Gmai7 G Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies Gmaj7 G Gmai7 G sun No Hallo - ween No Libra Gmai7 G Am AmMaj7 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7 though old so new But what it is, Am7 D Gmaj7 G To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

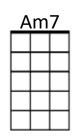
Repeat Chorus 2x

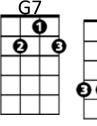
Am **D7** G Gmaj7 Am D7 G Baby of my heart And I mean it from the bottom of my heart



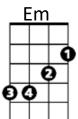


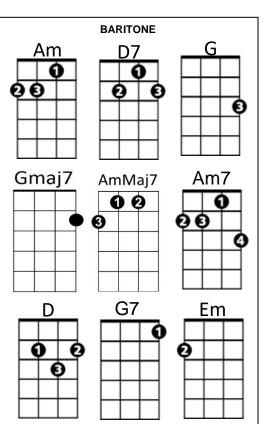






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I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm **G7** С С Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Cmai7 No New Year's Day to celebrate С Dm Asus4 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away Asus4 Dm Asus4 Dm No first of spring No song to sing Dm7 G Cmaj7 C In fact here's just another ordinary day Cmaj7 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 С No April rain No flowers bloom С Dm Asus4 No wedding Saturday within the month of June Asus4 Dm Dm Asus4 But what it is. is something true Dm G С Made up of these three words that I must say to you Chorus: Dm G C I just called to say I love you Dm **G7**

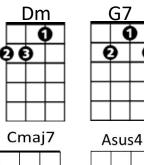
I just called to say how much I care Dm G C Am I just called to say I love you Dm **G7** And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

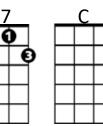
Cmai7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 No summer's high No warm July Dm Asus4 С No harvest moon to light one tender August night Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4 No autumn breeze No falling leaves Dm7 G Cmaj7 C Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmai7 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween Dm Asus4 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4 But what it is, though old so new С Dm7 G To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

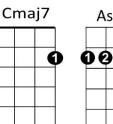
Csus4 C Csus4 C **G7** С **G7** Dm С And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart

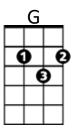


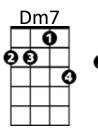


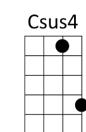
G7

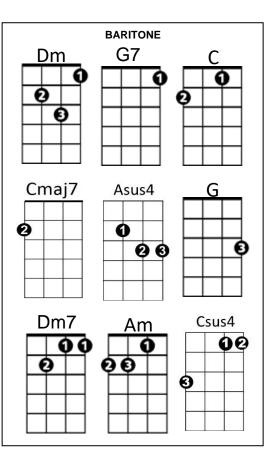
Am





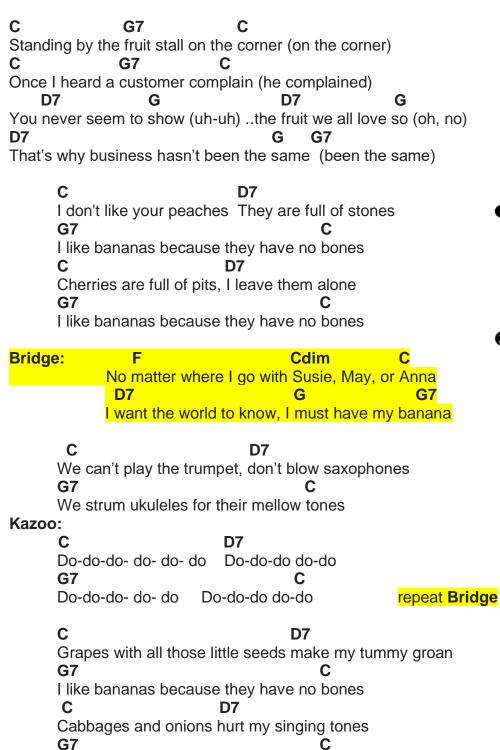






I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

Lyrics Lorraine Milne, music Chris Yacich / Recorded by George Elrick 1936



I like bananas because they have no bones

I like bananas because they—have—no—bones

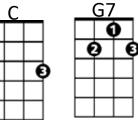
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s

G7

C////

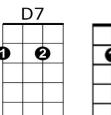
G7 C

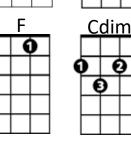
G7

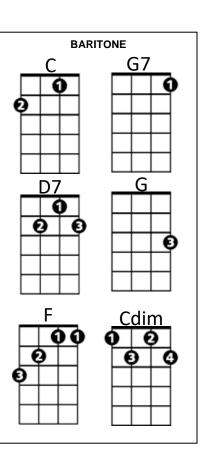


G

E







I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: C F C F

CFMoving forward using all my breathCFMaking love to you was never second bestCFI saw the world crashing all around your faceCFNever really knowing it was always mesh and lace

Chorus:

C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen the difference F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

CFDream of better lives the kind which never hateCFTrapped in the state of imaginary graceCFI made a pilgrimage to save this humans raceCFWhat I'm comprehending a race that's long goneby

C F I'll stop the world and melt with you C You've seen some changes F And it's getting better all the time C F There's nothing you and I won't do C F I'll stop the world and melt with you

Em G Am C Em G Am C The future's open wide

(2X)

C Hmmm hmmm hmmm F Hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm

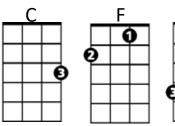
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

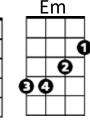
CFI'll stop the world and melt with youCI'll stop the world and melt with you

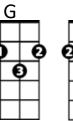
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Em	G	Am	С	
Em	G	Am		С
		The	future's open	wide



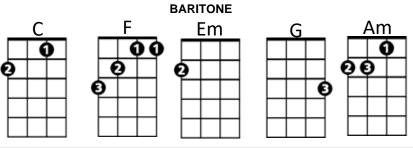






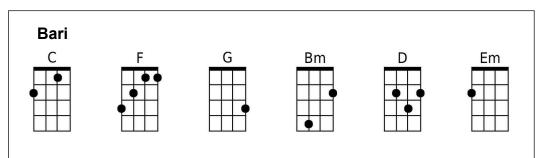
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Am



I Melt With You (Michael Conroy / Stephen Walker / Robert Grey / Gary McDowell / Richard Brown)

Intro: G C G C Bm D Em G G С Bm D Em G Moving forward using all my breath The future's open wide CGC G G Making love to you was never second best G G I saw the world crashing all around your face I'll stop the world and melt with you G Never really knowing it was always mesh and You've seen some changes lace And it's getting better all the time Chorus: G G There's nothing you and I won't do I'll stop the world and melt with you G I'll stop the world and melt with you G You've seen the difference Bm D Em G And it's getting better all the time Bm D Em G There's nothing you and I won't do The future's open wide I'll stop the world and melt with you (2X) G Hmmm hmmm hmmm G Dream of better lives the kind which never hate C Hmmm hmmm hmmm Trapped in the state of imaginary grace Chorus. G I made a pilgrimage to save this humans race G I'll stop the world and melt with you G What I'm comprehending G I'll stop the world and melt with you A race that's long gone by. Chorus.







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С

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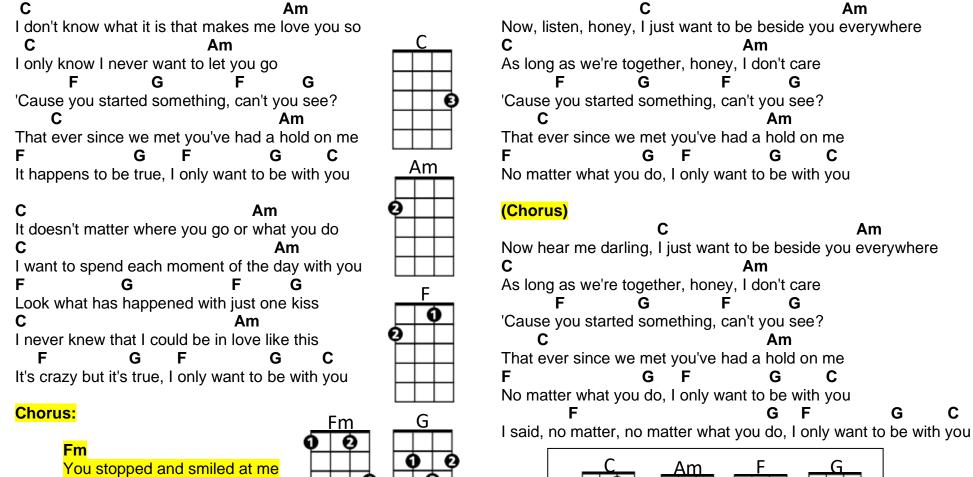


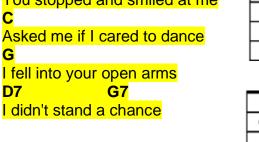
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I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker)

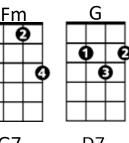
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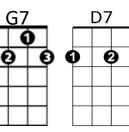
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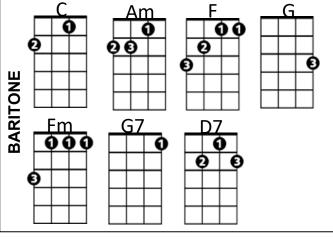




D7







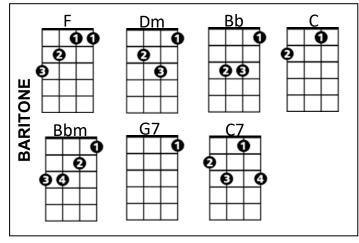
I Only Want To Be With You (Ivor Raymonde / Mike Hawker) Key F

F Dm F I don't know what it is that makes me love you so Ó Dm I only know I never want to let you go Bb Bb С С 'Cause you started something, can't you see? Dm That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Dm Bb Bb С С F 0 It happens to be true, I only want to be with you 00 F Dm It doesn't matter where you go or what you do F Dm I want to spend each moment of the day with you Bb Bb С Bb С 00 Look what has happened with just one kiss Ø Dm I never knew that I could be in love like this Bb Bb С F С It's crazy but it's true, I only want to be with you Bbm Chorus: 000 **Bbm** You stopped and smiled at me Asked me if I cared to dance **C7 G7** I fell into your open arms ิด **C7 G7** ø I didn't stand a chance

FDmNow, listen, honey, I just want to be beside you everywhereFDmAs long as we're together, honey, I don't careBbCBbCCBbCBbCThat ever since we met you've had a hold on meBbCBbCFNo matter what you do, I only want to be with you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

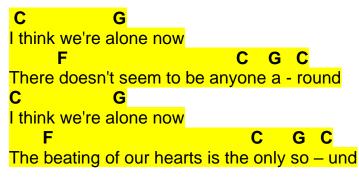
Dm Now hear me darling, I just want to be beside you everywhere Dm As long as we're together, honey, I don't care Bb Bb С 'Cause you started something, can't you see? Dm That ever since we met you've had a hold on me Bb Bb С F No matter what you do, I only want to be with you F Bb С Bb С I said, no matter, no matter what you do, I only want to be with you

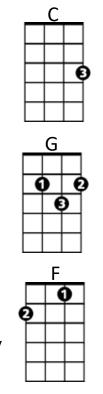


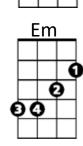
I Think We're Alone Now Key C

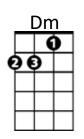
С G Children behave G That's what they say when we're together And watch how you play G They don't understand and so we're Em Runnin' just as fast as we can Em Holdin' on to one another's hand Dm Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:





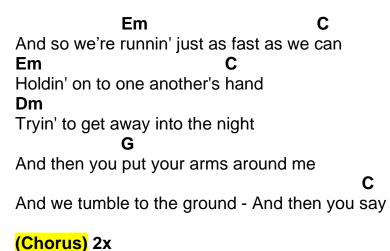


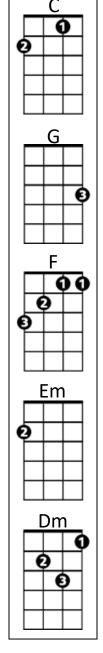


CGLook at the wayFGWe gotta hide what we're doingCCG'Cause what would they sayFGIf they ever knew and so we'reEmEmCRunnin' just as fast as we canEmCHoldin' on to one another's handDmTryin' to get away into the nightGAnd then you put your arms around me

And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

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





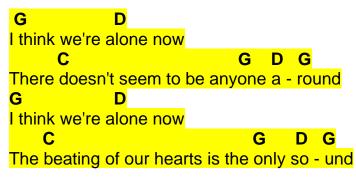
С

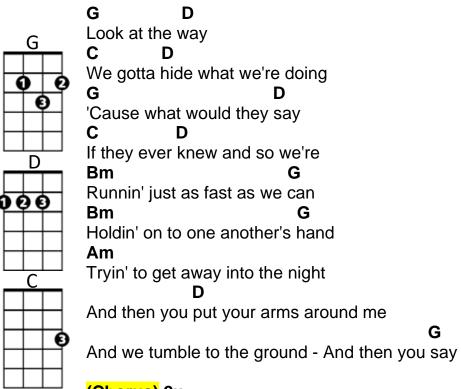
BARITONE

I Think We're Alone Now Key G

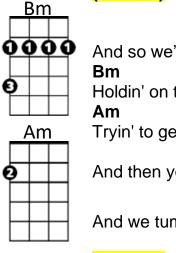
G D Children behave D That's what they say when we're together And watch how you play С Π They don't understand and so we're Bm G Runnin' just as fast as we can Bm Holdin' on to one another's hand Am Tryin' to get away into the night And then you put your arms around me And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

Chorus:



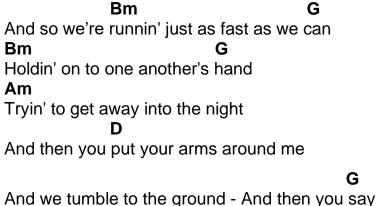


(Chorus) 2x

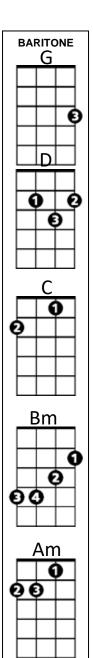


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(Chorus) 2x



G

G

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) - Key C

Intro: C G7 C G7 tacet **G7** tacet С С I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail **C**7 Dad said "Son, if you keep your hands clean. С **G7 G7**/ You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail" tacet С **G7** С But I fell in with bad com-panions. We robbed a man in Tennessee **C7** F The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville **G7** C G7/ They locked me up and threw away the key **Chorus G7** tacet С I washed my hands in muddy water С I washed my hands but they didn't come clean С7 I tried to do like Daddy told me С **G7** С G7/ But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream **G7** tacet С С I asked the jailor "When's my time up"? He said "Son, we won't forget." **C7** And if you try to keep your hands clean. С G7/ **G7** We may make a good man of you yet"! tacet С **G7** С I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail. **C**7 I just crossed the line of Georgia G7/ С **G7** С And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. Chorus Outro G7 C С **G7** С I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream. Baritone G7







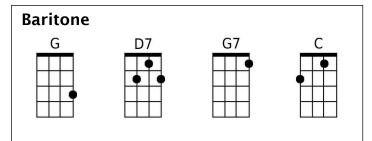


I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key G I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Stonewall Jackson

G **D7** G I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail. **G7** Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean. **D7** G You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail. D7 G But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee. **G7** ſ The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville. G **D7** G They locked me up and threw away the key **Chorus D7** I washed my hands in muddy water I washed my hands but they didn't come clean **G7** С I tried to do like Daddy told me G **D7** G But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream **D7** G I asked the jailor 'When's my time up?" He said, "Son we won't forget." **G7** С And if you try to keep your hands clean, G **D7** G We may make a good man of you yet. **D7** I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail **G7** С I just crossed the line of Georgia. **D7** G G And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. Chorus

<mark>Outro:</mark>

G D7 G I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream









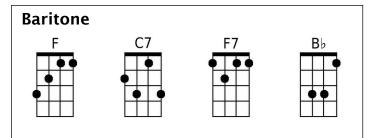


I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water (Joe Babcock) Key F I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water by Elvis Presley

F **C7** F I was born in Macon Georgia. They kept my dad in the Macon jail. **F7** Bb Dad said Son if you keep your hands clean **C7** You won't hear them bloodhounds on your trail **C7** But I fell in with bad companions. We robbed a man in Tennessee **F7** Bb The sheriff caught me way up in Nashville They locked me up and threw away the key **Chorus C7** I washed my hands in muddy water I washed my hands but they didn't come clean **F7** Bb I tried to do like Daddy told me F But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream **C7** F I asked the jailor "When's my time up?" He said "Son we won't forget." **F7** Bb And if you try to keep your hands clean We may make a good man of you yet **C7** F I couldn't wait to do my sentence. I broke out of the Nashville jail **F7** Bb I just crossed the line of Georgia **C**7 And I can hear them bloodhounds on my trail. Chorus

<mark>Outro</mark>

F C7 F I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream







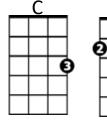


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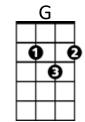
Intro: C-F-G (2x)

Chorus-

CFG7I will remember you,CFWill you remember me?CFCFDon't let your life pass you by,CFCFCFCFCFCFCFOn't let your life pass you by,CFCFCFOut for the me - mories



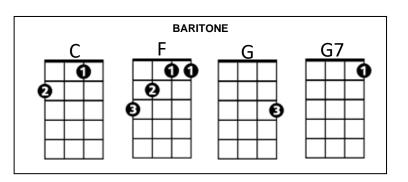
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<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

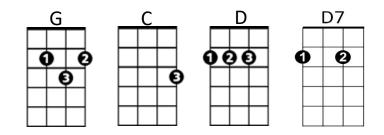
Outro: C F G C Weep not for the me - mories



Intro: G-C-D (2x)

Chorus-

С **D7** G I will remember you, G С Will you remember me? G С G Don't let your life pass you by, С D G G Weep not for the me - mories



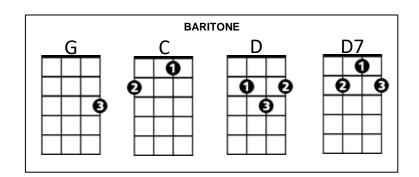
G С D G I'm so tired but I can't sleep G С D Standing on the edge of something much too deep G D It's funny how we feel so much but we cannot say a word n G С We are screaming inside, but we can't be heard

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCDGI'm so afraid to love you, but more afraid to lose
CDGClinging to a past that doesn't let me choose
CDGOnce there was a darkness, deep and endless night
CDGYou gave me everything you had, oh, you gave me life

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

Outro: G C D G Weep not for the me - mories



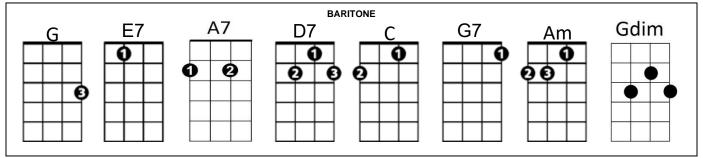
I Wonder Where My Little Hula Girl Has Gone

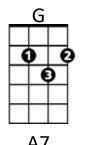
E7 A7 G I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone. **D7** G D7 C D7 She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. G **E7** I... comb the beach... **A7** And watch the surf that she rode upon **D7 G7** G And I looked around as far as I can see

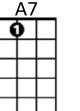
С Am G **E7** She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest **D7 D7** Gdim Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh Α7 G **E7** I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone **D7** G D7 C D7 She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki.

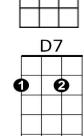
(Repeat first verse)

С Am G **E7** She flew to the East, and she flew to the West **A7** But, I'll... get no rest **D7 D7** Gdim Until I find her back in my little grass shack, oh G **E7** A7 I... wonder where... my little hula girl has gone **G E7 D7** She's no longer on the beach at Waiki-ki. **A7 D7** G Gdim G G She's no longer on the beach at Waikiki.









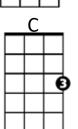
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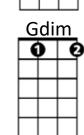
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F7

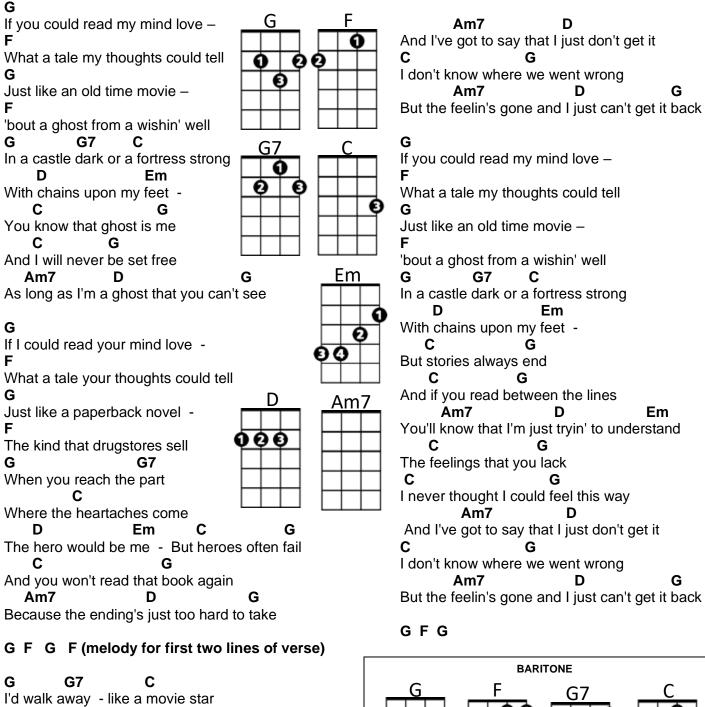
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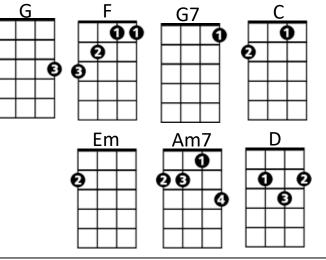
Am



If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)



I'd walk away - like a movie star D Em Who gets burned in a three way script C G Enter number two -C G A movie queen to play the scene Am7 D Em Of bringing all the good things out in me C G But for now love, let's be real C G I never thought I could act this way



I'll Follow the Sun (John Lennon / Paul McCartney) Intro: C F C

G **D7** С F One day you'll look to see I've gone D7 G7 FC Am С For tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the Sun **D7** G F С Some day you'll know I was the one D7 G7 **C7** Am С С But tomorrow may rain so I'll follow the sun.

Reprise:

F And now the time has come Fm C C7 And so my love I must go F And though I lose a friend Fm C D7 In the end you will know, Oh -

GFCD7One day you'll find that I have goneCAmD7G7CFCBut tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the Sun

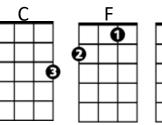
Solo: G F C D7 (1st line of verse melody)

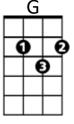
CAmD7G7CC7Yes, tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the sun.

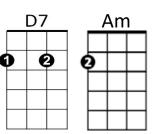
(Reprise)

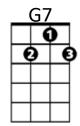
Ending:

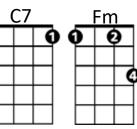
GFCD7One day you'll find that I have goneCAmD7G7CFCBut tomorrow may rain soI'llfollow the Sun

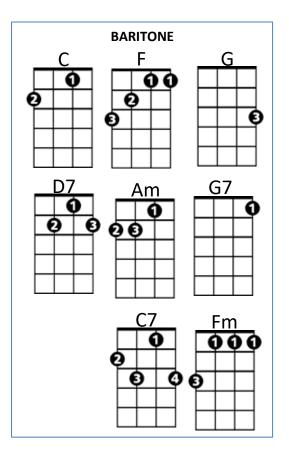




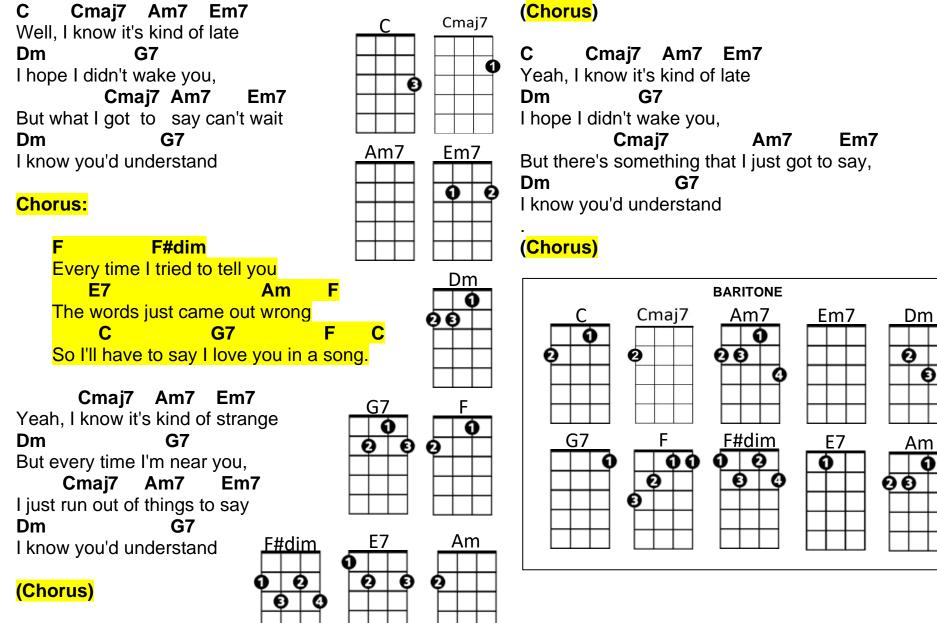








I'll Have to Say I Love You in a Song (Jim Croce)



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(Instrumental Verse)

I'll Remember You (Kui Lee)

Intro: Chords of Reprise

С Em I'll remember you **G7 Bbdim** F С Long after this endless summer has gone Fm F I'll be lonely, oh so lonely **Bbdim F G7** F **G7** С Living only to remember you

С Em I'll remember too **Bbdim** F **G7** С Your voice as soft as the warm summer breeze F Fm Your sweet laughter, mornings after F **G7 C7** С Ever after, (ooo) I'll remember you

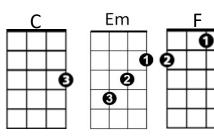
Reprise:

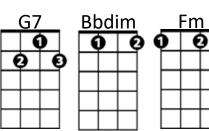
C7FTo your arms somedayD7G7D7G7I'll return to stay ~ Tillthen - I will re-

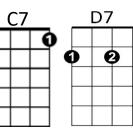
C Em

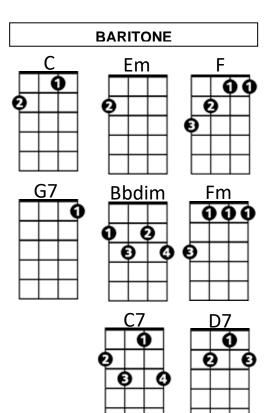
FG7CBbdimEvery bright star we made wishes uponFFmLove me always, promise alwaysFG7COoooo ooo, you'll remember too

Ending: **G7 C G7 C F C** You'll remember too, you'll remember too-oo-oo









I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

G7 Am С D This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **G7** Am С Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 F G Α Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Dm FC **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

С **G7** Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am **G7** С D Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 F G Α I've never been there, but I know the way. Dm **G7** С FC I'm going to go back there someday

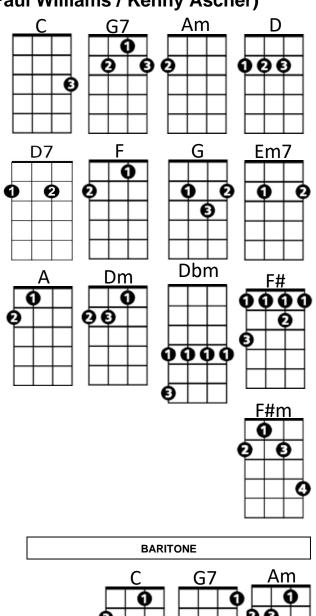
Am D G

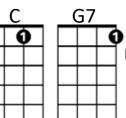
Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Am D G We'll both be completely at home in midair. F# F#m Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. G Dm F **G7** We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

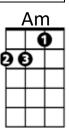
G7 Am С D There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. С **G7** Am D Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? F Em G Α You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** FC Dm С I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

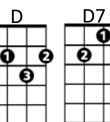
Em7

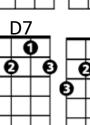
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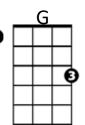


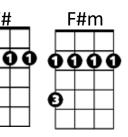










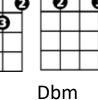


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I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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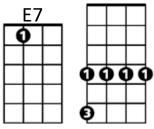
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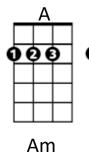
G **D7** Em Α This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **D7** Em G Α Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. С D Bm7 **E7** Close to my soul, and yet so far away. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday

D7 G Em Α Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Em **D7** G Α Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Bm7 С D **E7** I've never been there, but I know the way. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday

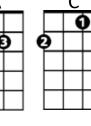
Em Α D Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Em Α D We'll both be completely at home in midair. Abm **C**# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am С **D7** D We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

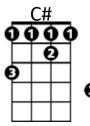
D7 Em G Α There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. G **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** С You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** G CG Am I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** G I'm going to go back there someday Abm





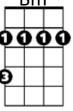
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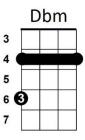


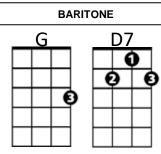


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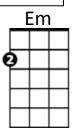


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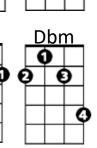
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Bm7 e

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I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key C

Bridge:

C When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, F G C I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you C When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be F G C I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you C If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be F G C I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you C And if I haver up, yeah I know I'm gonna be F G C I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

CHORUS:

C But I would walk five hundred miles – F G And I would walk five hundred more C F Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles G To fall down at your door

С

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be F G C I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you C And when the money, comes in for the work I do F G C I'll pass almost every penny on to you C When I come home well I know I'm gonna be F G I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to C you C And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be F G C I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

(CHORUS)

Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da С When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with С you С When I go out well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you G

I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with **C**

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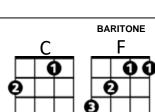
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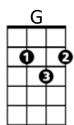
(CHORUS)

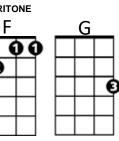
(Bridge) (2x)

(CHORUS)

(Bridge)







I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles) (Charles S. Reid / Craig M. Reid) Key G

GWhen I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
CCDGI'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
GWhen I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
CDGI'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
GGIf I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
CDGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
GGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
GGI'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to youGI'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

CHORUS:

G

But I would walk five hundred miles – C D And I would walk five hundred more G C Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles D To fall down at your door

G

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you G And when the money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass almost every penny on to you G When I come home well I know I'm gonna be С I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to G you G And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be С G I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

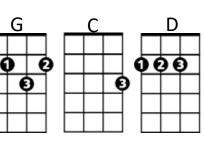
Bridge:

G Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da Da da da (da da da) Da da da (da da da) Da da da dun diddle un diddle un diddle uh da G When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you G And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with G you G When I go out well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you G And when I come home, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home G with you С I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with G

you

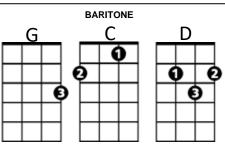
(CHORUS)

(Bridge) (2x)



(CHORUS)

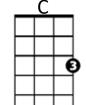
(Bridge)



(CHORUS)

Intro: C G F 2X

С F G My Friend the Communist С F G Holds meetings in his RV F С G I can't afford his gas F С G So I'm stuck here watching TV С G F I don't have digi-tal G F С I don't have diddly squat С G F Its not having what you want С G Its wanting what you've got



G

F

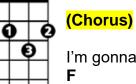
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C Every time I turn around G I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do

G



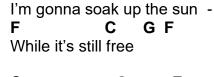
Chorus:

C G	
l'm gonna soak up the sun	L
Dm	
<mark>l'm gonna tell everyone</mark>	
G	
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)	ę
C G	
<mark>I've got no one to blame</mark>	
Dm	
For every time I feel lame	
G	
l'm looking up	

C G I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna F C G F soak up the sun

C G F

I've got a crummy job C G F It don't pay near enough C G F To buy the things it takes C G F To win me some of your love



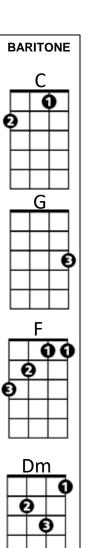
CGFDon't have no master suiteCGFBut I'm still the king of meCGFYou have a fancy ride, but babyCGFI'm the one who has the key

С

Every time I turn around G F I'm looking up, you're looking down C Maybe something's wrong with you G F That makes you act the way you do C G F Maybe I am crazy too

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C G I'm gonna soak up the sun Dm Got my 45 on G So I can rock on



Intro: F C Bb 2X

F С Bb My Friend the Communist С Bb Holds meetings in his RV F Bb С I can't afford his gas F С Bb So I'm stuck here watching TV F Bb С I don't have digi-tal С Bb F I don't have diddly squat F С Bb Its not having what you want F С Bb Its wanting what you've got

Chorus:

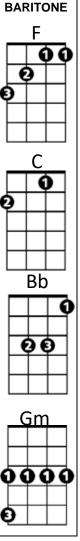
F C I'm gonna soak up the sun Gm I'm gonna tell everyone C To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that) F C I've got no one to blame Gm For every time I feel lame C I'm looking up

F C I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna Bb F C Bb soak up the sun

FCBbI've got a crummy jobFCBbIt don't pay near enoughFCBbTo buy the things it takesFCBbTo win me some of your love

F F Every time I turn around Ó Bb I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you Bb С С That makes you act the way you do (Chorus) С € I'm gonna soak up the sun -Bb F C Bb While it's still free Bb 00 F Bb С Don't have no master suite ø F С Bb I'm still the king of me Bb F С ø You have a fancy ride, but baby Gm С Bb l'm the one who has the key Ø F Ø Every time I turn around Bb I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you Bb С That makes you act the way you do F Bb С Maybe I am crazy too (Chorus) F С

r C I'm gonna soak up the sun Gm Got my 45 on C So I can rock on



G

Intro: GDA 2X G С My Friend the Communist С G D Holds meetings in his RV G D С I can't afford his gas G D С So I'm stuck here watching TV G DC I don't have digi-tal G D С I don't have diddly squat G D Its not having what you want G D Its wanting what you've got

G

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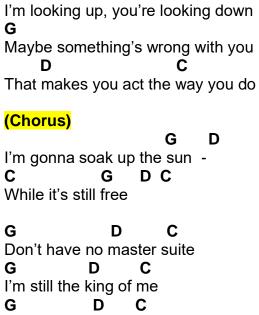
G D
I'm gonna soak up the sun
Am
l'm gonna tell everyone
D
To light-en up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)
G D
l've got no one to blame
Am Am
For every time I feel lame
D

G D I'm gonna soak up the sun - I'm gonna C G D C soak up the sun

G D C

I'm looking up

I've got a crummy job G D C It don't pay near enough G D C To buy the things it takes G D C To win me some of your love



Every time I turn around

I'm still the king of me **G D C** You have a fancy ride, but baby **G D C** I'm the one who has the key

G

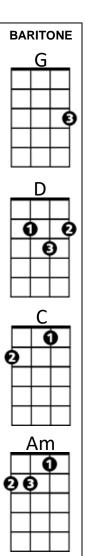
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Every time I turn around D CI'm looking up, you're looking down GMaybe something's wrong with you D CThat makes you act the way you do G D CMaybe I am crazy too

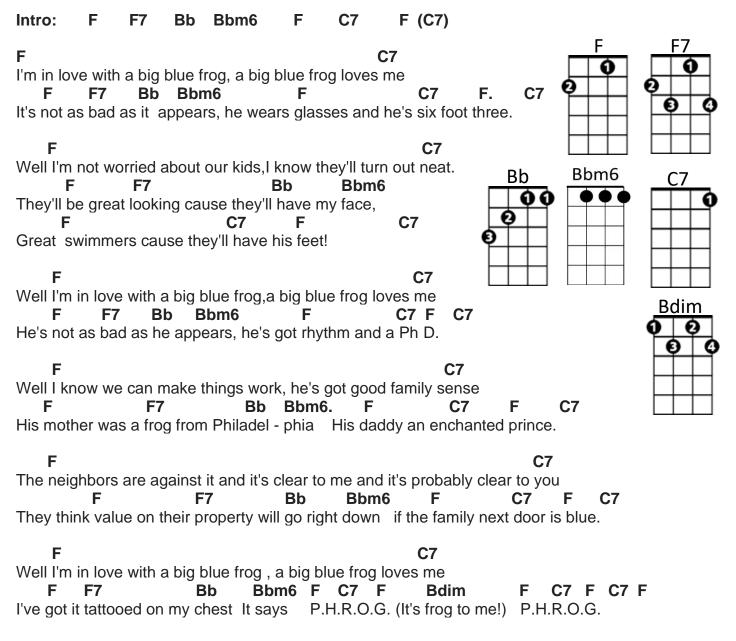
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D I'm gonna soak up the sun C Got my 45 on D So I can rock on



I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

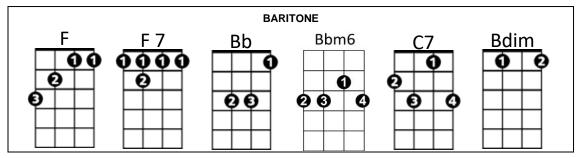
(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)



I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc

http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm

(complete with slide whistle, kazoo, and bike horn!)



I'm Moving On (Hank Snow) Key G

G

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track **G7** Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back **C G** 'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone **D7** You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, **G** So I'm movin' on

G

That big loud whistle as it blew and blew G7 Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you C G And we're movin' on, oh hear my song D7 You had the laugh on me so I set you free, G And I'm movin' on

G

Mister fireman won't you please listen to me G7 'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee C G Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on D7 So shovel the coal let this rattler roll, G And keep movin' me on

G

Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand G7 This rattler's the fastest in the southern land C G To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on D7 You gonna ease my mind put me there on time, G And keep rollin' on

G

I've told you baby from time to time **G7** But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind **C G** Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on **D7** You've broken your vow and it's all over now, **G** So I'm movin' on

G

You've switched your engine now I ain't got time G7 Cor a triflin' woman on my mainline C G 'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong D7 I warned you twice now you can settle the price, G 'Cause I'm movin on

G

But someday baby when you've had your play G7 You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say C G Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long D7

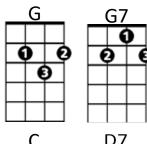
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,

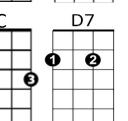
Keep movin' on

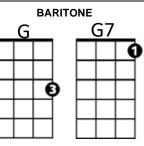
D7

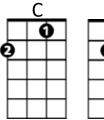
I'm through with you too bad you're blue,

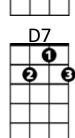
Keep movin' on











С

That big eight-wheeler rollin' down the track C7 Means your true-lovin' daddy ain't comin' back F C 'Cause I'm movin' on, I'll soon be gone G7 You were flyin' too high for my little old sky, C So I'm movin' on

С

That big loud whistle as it blew and blew C7 Said hello to the southland we're comin' to you F C And we're movin' on, oh hear my song G7 You had the laugh on me so I set you free, C And I'm movin' on

С

Mister fireman won't you please listen to me C7 'Cause I got a pretty mama in Tennessee F C Keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on G7 So shovel the coal let this rattler roll, C And keep movin' me on

С

Mister Engineer take that throttle in hand C7 This rattler's the fastest in the southern land F C To keep movin' me on, keep rollin' on G7 You gonna ease my mind put me there on time, C And keep rollin' on

C C F G7

С

I've told you baby from time to time C7 But you just wouldn't listen or pay me no mind F C Now I'm movin' on, I'm rollin' on G7 You've broken your vow and it's all over now, C So I'm movin' on

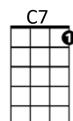
С

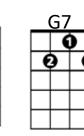
You've switched your engine now I ain't got time C7 For a triflin' woman on my mainline F C 'Cause I'm movin on, you done your daddy wrong G7 I warned you twice now you can settle the price, C 'cCuse I'm movin on

С

But someday baby when you've had your play C7 You're gonna want your daddy but your daddy will say F C Keep movin' on, you stayed away too long G7 I'm through with you too bad you're blue, C keep movin' on G7

I'm through with you too bad you're blue, C keep movin' on





I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (G) (3/4 time)

G

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill G7He sounds too blue to fly C GThe midnight train is whining low D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry

G

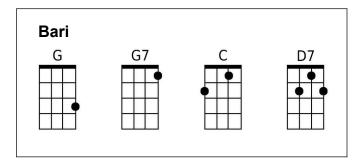
I've never seen a night so long G7 When time goes crawling by C G The moon just went behind a cloud D7 G To hide its face and cry

G

Did you ever see a robin weep G7When leaves begin to die C GThat means he's lost the will to live D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry

G

The silence of a falling star G7Lights up a purple sky C GAnd as I wonder where you are D7 GI'm so lonesome I could cry











С

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill C7He sounds too blue to fly F CThe midnight train is whining low G7 CI'm so lonesome I could cry

С

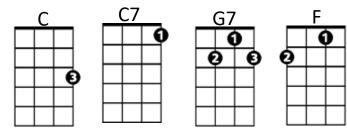
l've never seen a night so long **C7** When time goes crawling by **F C** The moon just went behind a cloud **G7 C** To hide its face and cry

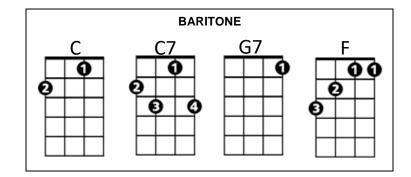
С

Did you ever see a robin weep C7 When leaves begin to die F C That means he's lost the will to live G7 C I'm so lonesome I could cry

С

The silence of a falling star C7Lights up a purple sky F CAnd as I wonder where you are G7 CI'm so lonesome I could cry





I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

CF'Twould been better for us both had we neverGG7GG7CIn this wide, wicked world, had never metFFor the pleasure we both seemed to gatherGG7CI'm sure, love, I'll never forget

Chorus:

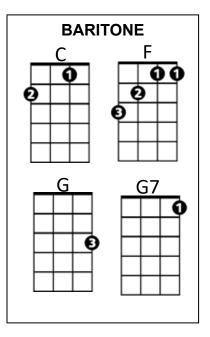
CFOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesGG7Who is sailing far over the seaFOh I'm thinking tonight of him only(CGG7CAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

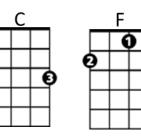
 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{You vowed that we never would part} \\ & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{But a link in the chain has been broken} \\ & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Leaving me with a sad and aching heart} \end{array}$

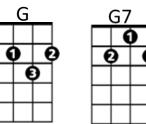
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meGG7CWill you come dear, and shed just one tearFAnd say to the strangers around youGG7CA poor heart you have broken lies here



* Original line used in first recording





<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

CF'Twould been better for us both had we neverGG7CIn this wide, wicked world, had never metFFor the pleasure we both seemed to gatherGG7CI'm sure, love, I'll never forget

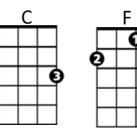
Chorus:

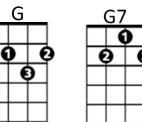
CFOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesGG7Who is sailing far over the seaFOh I'm thinking tonight of him onlyGG7CAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{You vowed that we never would part} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{But a link in the chain has been broken} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Leaving me with a sad and aching heart} \\ \end{array}$

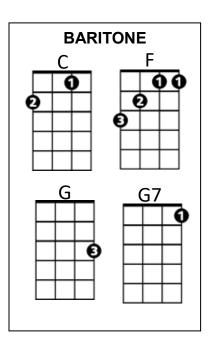
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meGG7CWill you come dear, and shed just one tearFAnd say to the strangers around youGG7CA poor heart you have broken lies here





(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



* Original line used in first recording

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

GC'Twould been better for us both had we neverDD7GIn this wide, wicked world, had never metCFor the pleasure we both seemed to gatherDD7GI'm sure, love, I'll never forget

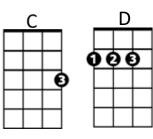
Chorus:

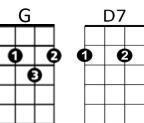
GCOh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyesDD7GWho is sailing far over the seaCOh I'm thinking tonight of him onlyDD7GAnd I wonder if he ever thinks of me

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me \\ D & D7 & G \\ You vowed that we never would part \\ C \\ But a link in the chain has been broken \\ D & D7 & G \\ Leaving me with a sad and aching heart \\ \end{array}$

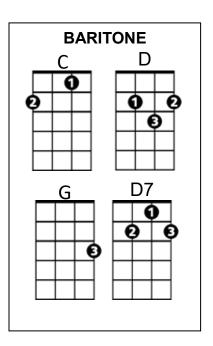
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCWhen the cold, cold grave shall enclose meDD7GWill you come dear, and shed just one tearCAnd say to the strangers around youDD7GA poor heart you have broken lies here





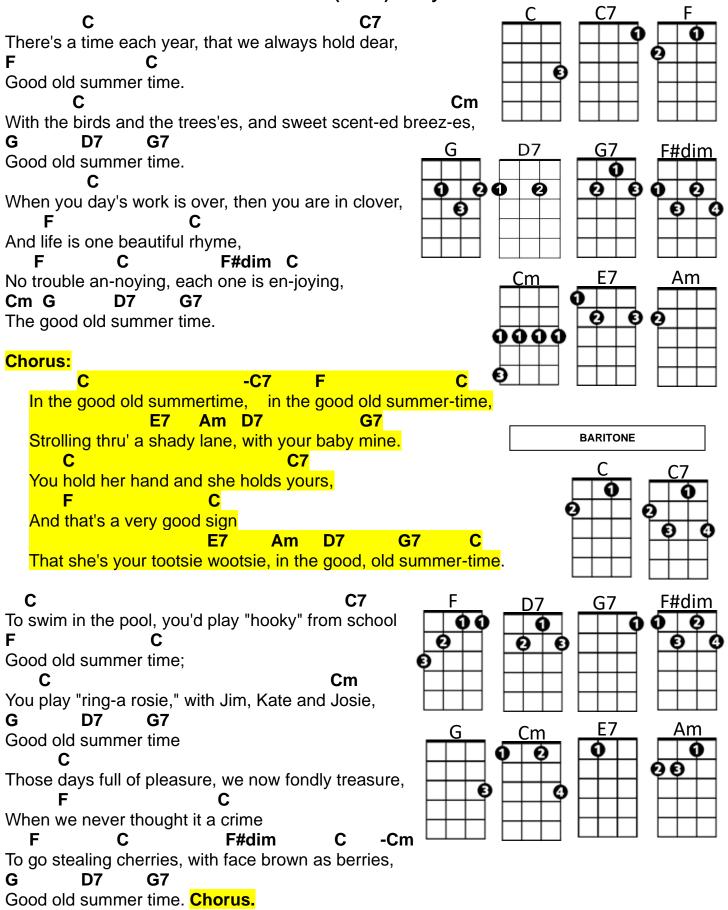
(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*



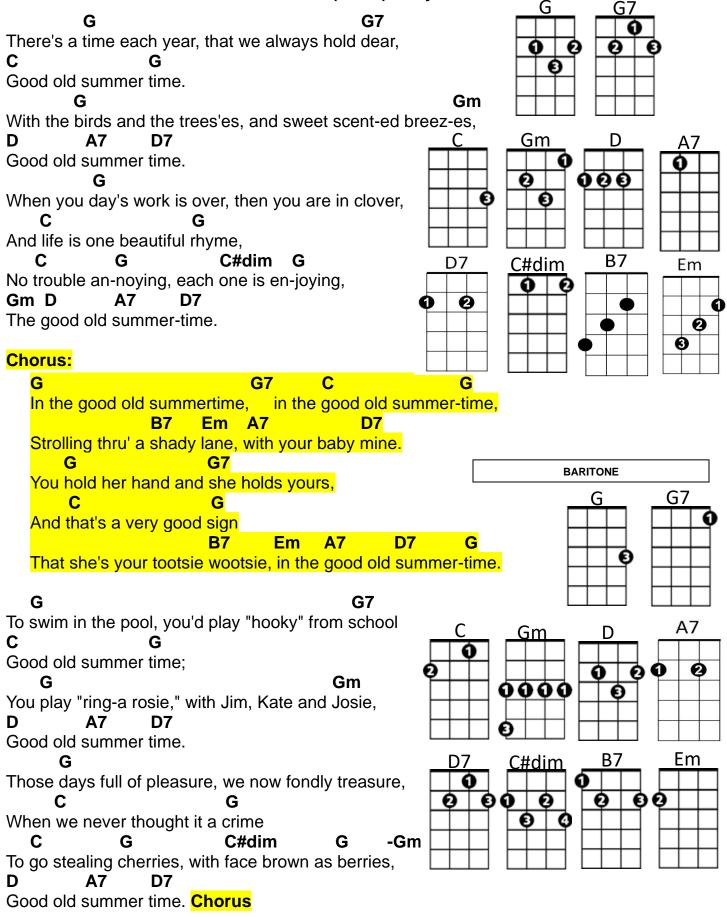
* Original line used in first recording

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3/4 Time (Waltz) - Key of G



In the Summertime (Mongo Jerry)

Intro: Melody for verse

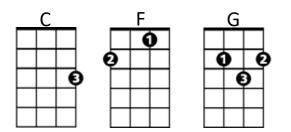
C In the summertime when the weather is high, You can stretch right up and touch the sky, FWhen the weather is fine, you got women, CYou got women on your mind. GHave a drink, have a drive, F CGo out and see what you can find.

C If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal, If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel. F Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and C twenty-five. G F When the sun goes down, you can make it, C Make it good in a lay-by.

C We're no threat, people, we're not dirty,

We're not mean,

We love everybody but we do as we please. F When the weather is fine, we go fishing C or go swimming in the sea. G We're always happy, F C Life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy.



С

Sing along with us, da da di di di -

Da da da da - yeah we're hap-hap-py F C Da da da da, di di di di di da da da G Da da da da , F C da da da da da da da da da da

(Bridge: Verse melody)

С

When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time,

Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes,

it'll soon be summertime.

And we'll sing again, we'll go driving **C**

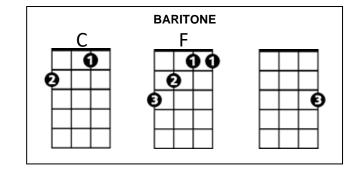
or may-be we'll settle down.

If she's rich, if she's nice,

F C Bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

(Repeat first verse)

G Have a drink, have a drive, F C Go out and see what you can find.



It Ain't Gonna Rain No More (Traditional)(Nashville Notation

Chorus:

1 Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more 5 It ain't gonna rain no more 5(7) How in the heck can I wash around my neck 1 if it ain't gonna rain no more

1 A bum sat by the sewer 5 And by the sewer he died 5(7) And at the coroners inquest 1 They called it 'sewer side' - Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track It's heart was all a-flutter Along came the 4:15 Toot toot, peanut butter – Chorus

My father is a butcher My mother is a cook And I'm the little hot-dog

With the candy that I took - Chorus

My father built a chimney He built it up so high He had to take it down each night To let the moon go by. – Chorus

My daddy is a doctor, My mommy is a nurse, And I'm the little needle That gets you where it hurts. - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb She kept it in a closet And every time she took it out It left a small deposit - Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, Her father shot it dead Oh, she still takes it off to school But on a slice of bread. -- Chorus Mary had a steamboat The steamboat had a bell. Mary went to heaven. The steamboat went to TOOT-TOOT! - Chorus

My uncle was a chemist. A chemist he is no more. For what he thought was H-2-O Was H-2-S-O-4 - Chorus

Peter was a rabbit A rabbit he is no more For what he thought was a rabbit hole Was a hole in the outhouse floor - Chorus

I never saw a purple cow I never hope to see one But I can tell you anyhow I'd rather see than be one. - Chorus

I never saw a chocolate cow I never hope to see one But judging by the milk we get There certainly must be one - Chorus

1	5
Α	E
Bb	F
С	G
D	Α
E	В
F	С
G	D

INTRO: C

С

There you go and baby, here am I. **G7** Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry.

С

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me?

G7 C I guess it doesn't matter any more

С

Do you remember baby, last September G7 How you held me tight, each an d every night C

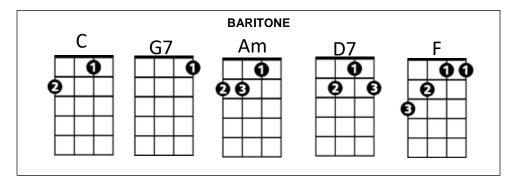
Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy **G7 C** I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:

<mark>Am</mark>

There's no use in me a-cryin'. C I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'. D7 I've thrown away my nights, G7 F C G7

Wasted all my days over you



С

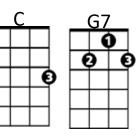
Now you go your way and I'll go mine **G7** Now and forever till the end of time **C** I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through **G7 C** And you won't matter any more

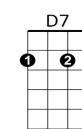
BREAK: C G7 C G7 C (Verse melody)

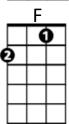
(Repeat from Chorus)

G7CNo you won't matter any moreG7CYou won't matter any more

Am







It Doesn't Matter Anymore

INTRO: F

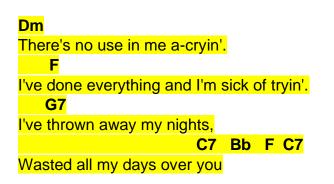
F

There you go and baby, here am I. C7 Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry. F Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? C7 F I guess it doesn't matter any more

F

Do you remember baby, last September C7 How you held me tight, each and every night F Well, oh baby, how you drove me crazy C7 F I guess it doesn't matter any more

Chorus:



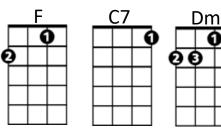
F

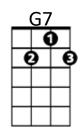
Now you go your way and I'll go mine **C7** Now and forever till the end of time **F** I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through **C7 F** And you won't matter any more

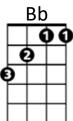
BREAK: F C7 F C7 F (Verse melody)

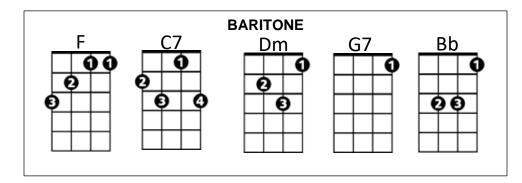
(Repeat from Chorus)

C7FNo you won't matter any moreC7FYou won't matter any more









It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

С

There you go, and baby, and here am I. G7 Well, you left me here so I could sit and cry. C Well, golly gee, what have you done to me? G7 C Well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore.

С

Do you remember, baby, last September **G7** How you held me tight each and every night? **C** Oh, baby, how you drove me crazy! **G7 C** But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Chorus

Am There is no use in me a-cryin',

C I've done everything and I'm sick of tryin'.

I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G

And wasted all my days over you

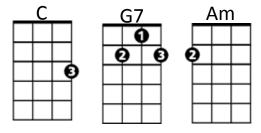
С

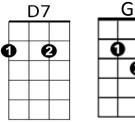
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine **G7** Now and forever till the end of time **C** I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through **G7 C** And you won't matter any more

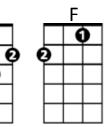
(Chorus)

С

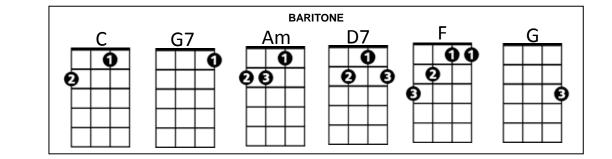
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine G7 Now and forever till the end of time C I'll find somebody new, and baby, we'll say we're through G7 C And you won't matter any more G7 C No you won't matter anymore G7 C You won't matter anymore.







€



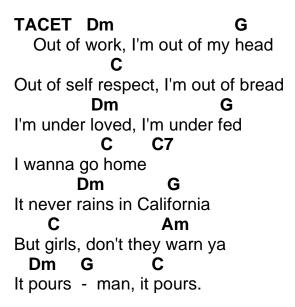
It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key C

Dm G C 2x

С Dm С G Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty-7 Dm G С Didn't think before deciding what to do Dm G All that talk of oppor-tunities, С Am TV breaks and movies Dm G С Rang true, sure rang true.

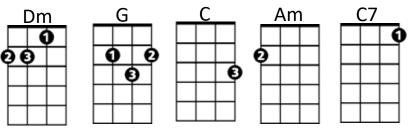
Chorus:

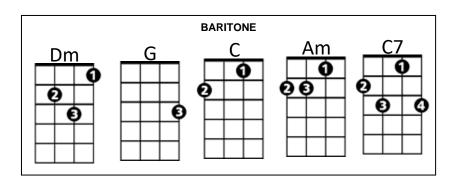
TACET Dm G С Am Seems it never rains in Southern California Dm G С Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before **C7** Dm G It never rains in California С Am But girls, don't they warn ya Dm G С It pours - man, it pours.



TACET Dm G Will you tell the folks back home С I nearly made it Dm С G Had offers but don't know which one to take Dm G Please don't tell them how you found me С Am Don't tell them how you found me, Dm G С Give me a break - give me a break

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Dm G C

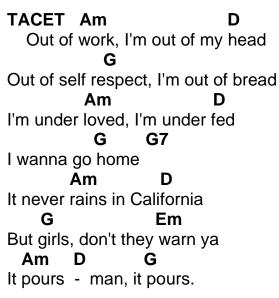
It Never Rains in Southern California (Albert Hammond / Mike Hazlewood) Key G

Am D G 2x

G Am G D Got on a board a westbound 7 - forty-7 Am D G Didn't think before deciding what to do Am D All that talk of oppor-tunities, G Em TV breaks and movies Am D G Rang true, sure rang true.

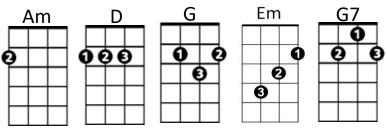
Chorus:

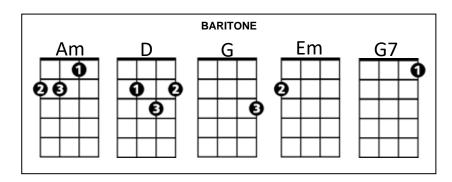
TACET Am D G Em Seems it never rains in Southern California Am D G Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before **G7** Am D It never rains in California Em G But girls, don't they warn ya Am D G It pours - man, it pours.



TACET Am D Will you tell the folks back home G I nearly made it G Am D Had offers but don't know which one to take Am D Please don't tell them how you found me G Em Don't tell them how you found me, Am D G Give me a break - give me a break

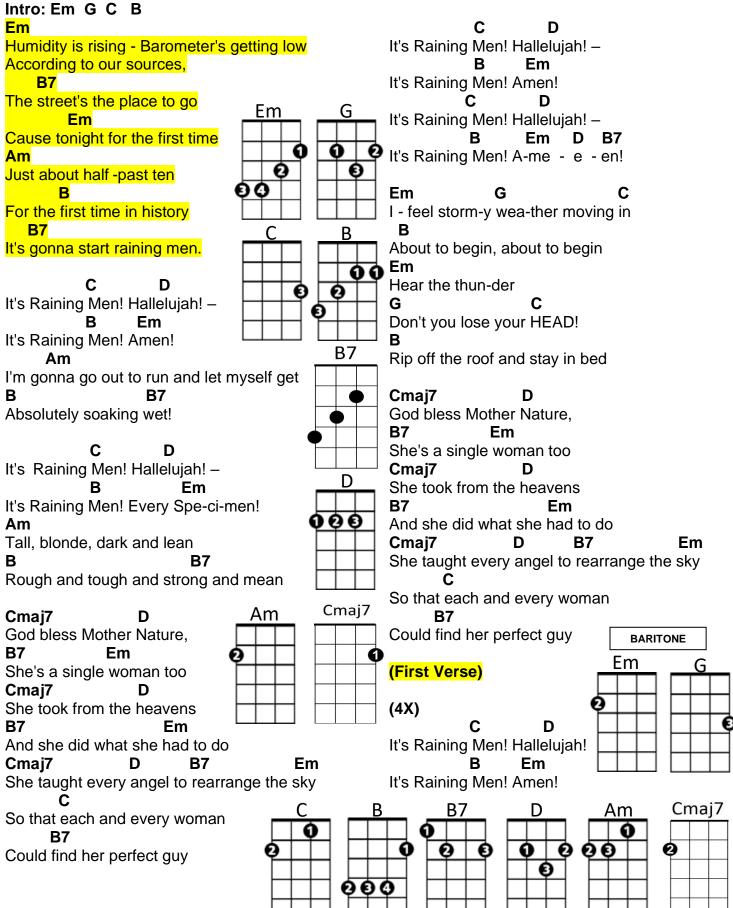
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



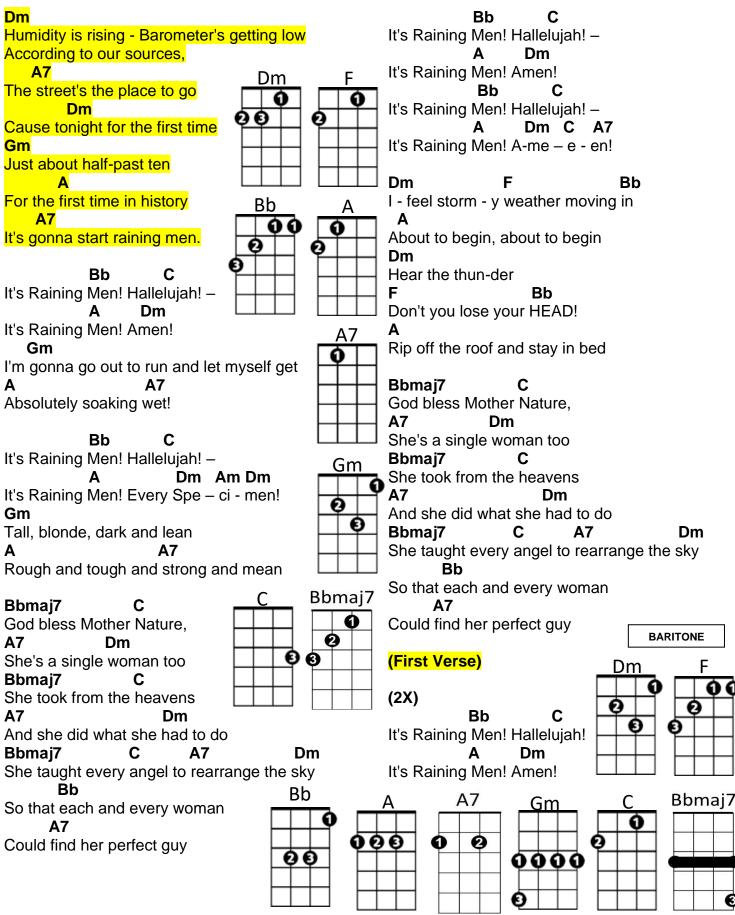


Am D G

It's Raining Men (Paul Jabara / Paul Shaffer / Bob Esty)



Intro: Dm F Bb A



Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro:

С **D7** G Bop bop bop bop ba-bop-bop bop bop bop

G Am **D7** She was afraid to come out of the locker Am **D7** G She was as nervous as she could be **G7** С G She was afraid to come out of the locker Am D7 G G She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! **D7** It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini G **D7** That she wore for the first time today.

D7 An itsy bitsy teenie weenie G Yellow polka-dot bikini **D7** G So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

G **D7** Am She was afraid to come out in the open Am **D7** G And so a blanket around her she wore. **G7** С G She was afraid to come out in the open. G Am D7 G And so she sat bundled up on the shore. Chorus.

D7 G So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

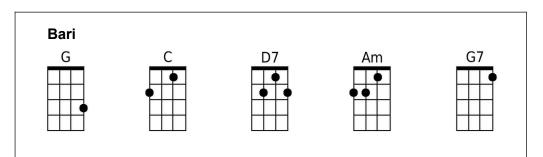
Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

Intro

G Am D7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Am **D7** G And I wonder what she's gonna do. G **G7** С 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. G Am D7 G And now the poor little girl's turning blue. Chorus

D7

G So in the water she wanted to stay. D7 From the locker to the blanket. G From the blanket to the shore, **D7** From the shore to the water G Guess there isn't any more. - cha cha cha!









Am					
	•				

G7				
	٠			
		•)	

Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

Intro: F С **G7** Bop bop bop bop babopbop bop bop bop

С **G7** Dm She was afraid to come out of the locker Dm **G7** С She was as nervous as she could be **C7** С F She was afraid to come out of the locker С Dm G7 С She was afraid that somebo - dy would see

Chorus:

Tacet Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! **G7** It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini **G7** That she wore for the first time today. **G7** С An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini **G7** So in the locker she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

С **G7** Dm She was afraid to come out in the open **G7** Dm С And so a blanket around her she wore. **C7** С She was afraid to come out in the open. Dm G7 С С And so she sat bundled up on the shore.

(Chorus)

G7

С

So in the blanket she wanted to stay.

Tacet

Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more!

(Intro)

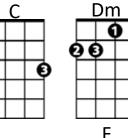
С Dm G7 Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm **G7** С And I wonder what she's gonna do. С **C7** F 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 С And now the poor little girl's turning blue.

(Chorus)

G7 С So in the water she wanted to stay.

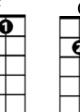
G7 From the locker to the blanket, From the blanket to the shore, **G7** From the shore to the water

Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha!



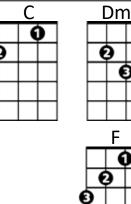


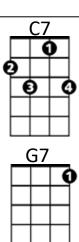
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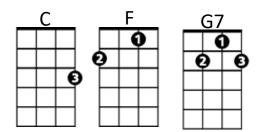


I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

CFDinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow your horn?G7CDinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow,G7CDinah, won't you blow your horn?

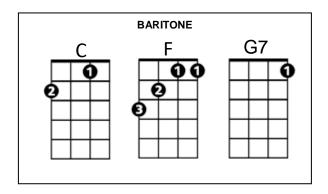
С

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah C G7 Someone's in the kitchen I know. C F Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.



С

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o C F Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o G7 C Strummin' on the old banjo.



I've Been Working on the Railroad (Brissette / Traditional)

14Dinah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow, Din ah, won't you blow your horn?5(7)1Dinah, won't you blow, your horn?14Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

1Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah15(7)Someone's in the kitchen I know.14Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah5(7)1Strummin' on the old banjo.

1

Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o **5(7)** Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o-o-o **1 4** Fi, fie, fiddly-i-o **5(7) 1** Strummin' on the old banjo.

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

v1: С F Down the way, where the nights are gay С **G7** And the sun shines daily on the mountain top I took a trip on a sailing ship C G **G7** And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop chorus: **G7** But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way C Won't be back for many a day My heart is down, my head is turning around C G7 C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town ~~

v2:

F Sounds of laughter everywhere C G7 C And the dancing girls sway to and fro F I must declare, my heart is there C G7 C Though I've been from Maine to Mexico -- CHORUS

v3:

 $\begin{array}{c} F \\ \text{Down at the market, you can hear} \\ C \\ \text{Ladies cry out while on their heads they wear} \\ F \\ \text{Aki rice, sword---fish are nice} \\ C \\ G7 \\ \text{And the rum is fine any time of year} \\ \begin{array}{c} -- \\ \text{CHORUS} \end{array} \end{array}$

ending:

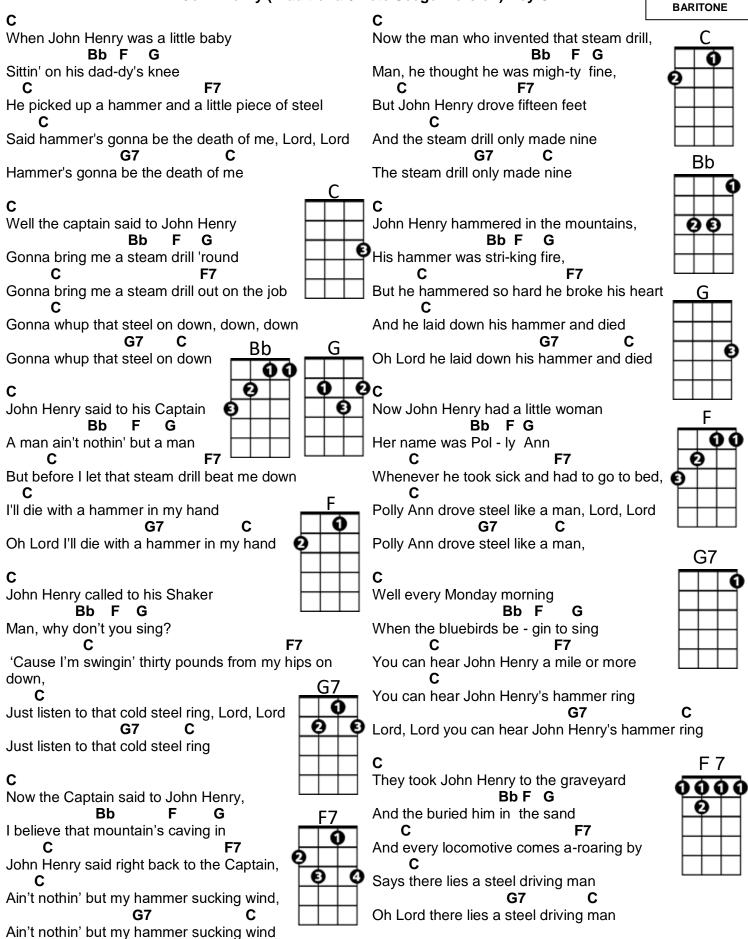
G7 C I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town -- REPEAT & FADE



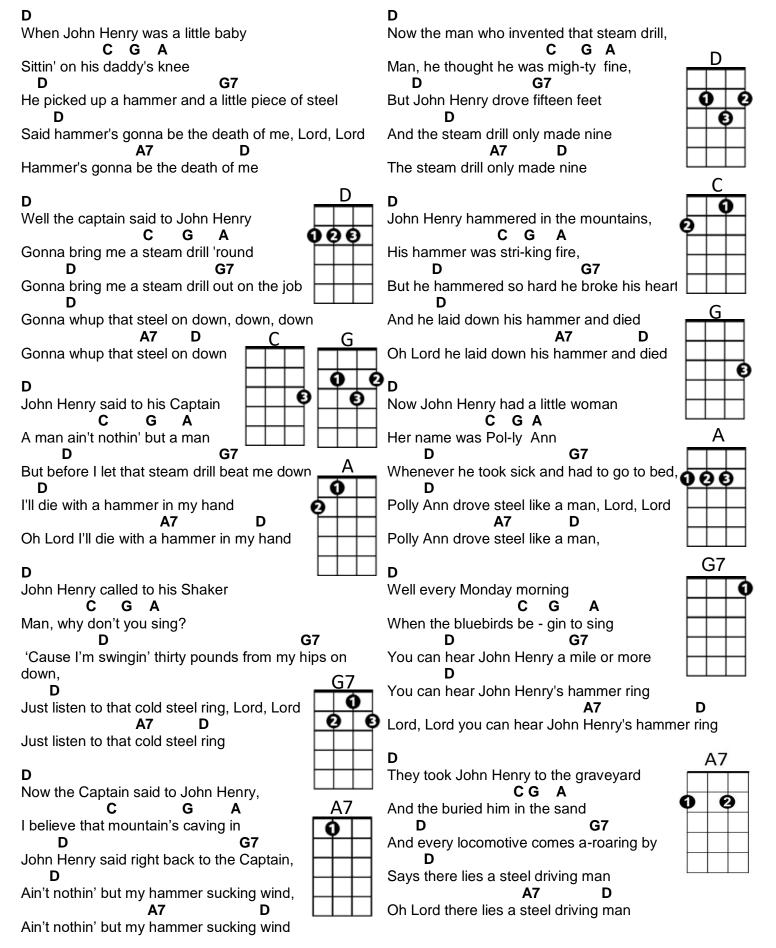




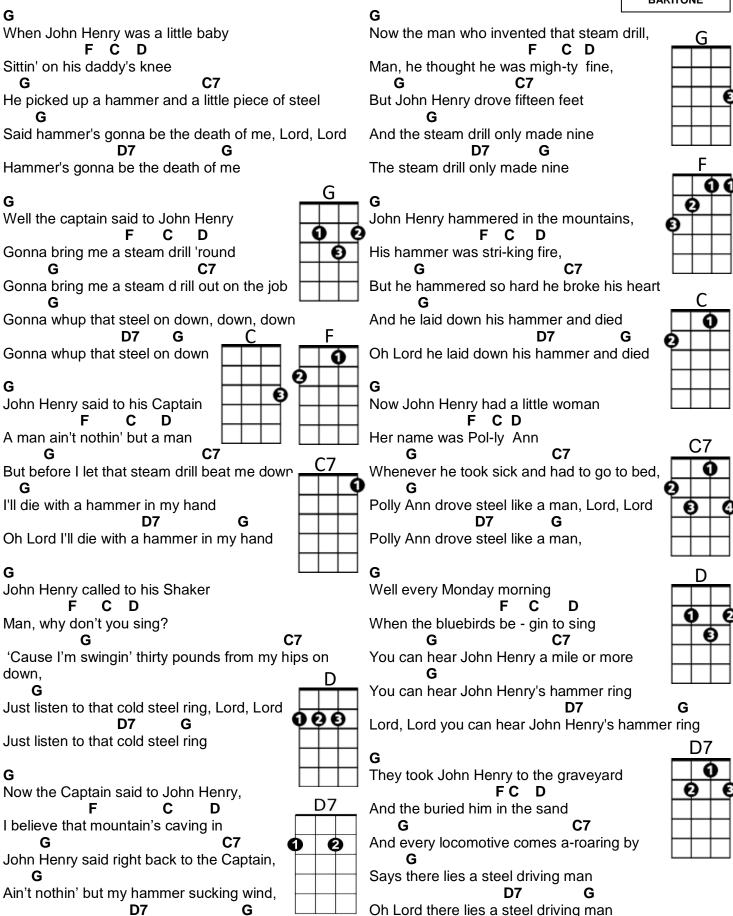
John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key C



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key D



John Henry (Traditional / Pete Seeger version) Key G



Ain't nothin' but my hammer sucking wind

BARITONE

Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (C)

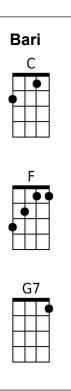


(Repeat Chorus to fade)









Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me) (Norman Whitfield - Barrett Strong) (G)

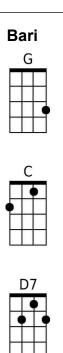
G С G С 000 000 00000, 0000000 G C G С Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by G C I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy С G G To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true С Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you **Chorus:** С G С G But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me. G С It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me. G С С (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah) С С A cozy little home out in the country, with two children, maybe three. G C G С I tell you, I-----can visualize it all This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems. Chorus. G С Every night, on my knees, I pray, "Dear Lord, hear my plea Don't ever let another take her love from me, or I would surely die. (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me G C G G С I hear a tender rhapsody, but in reality, she doesn't even know me G G С С But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)









 C
 F
 C
 F

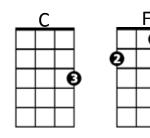
 Ooo
 ooo
 oooooo,
 ooooooo

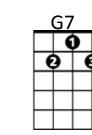
CFCFEach day through my window I watch up as she passes byFCFCFI say to myself, you're such a lucky guyFFCFCFTo have a girl like her is truly a dream come trueCFCFCFOut of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to youF

CHORUS:

CFCFBut it was just my imaginationrunnin' away with meCFCFIt was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

(Chorus)

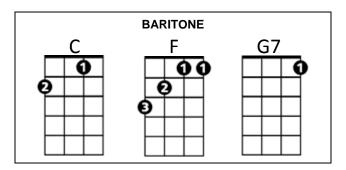




C Every night, on my knees, I pray F Dear Lord, hear my plea C F Don't ever let another take her love from me G7Or I would surely die C F (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me C F I hear a tender rhapsody C F C F But in reality, she doesn't even know me

CFCFBut it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with meFCCFCIt was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with meF(Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)



Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) C G7 C

CFCWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.G7There's a bright and a sunny side too.CThough we meet with the darkness and strife,CG7CThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

C7FCKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
GGG7Keep on the sunny side of life.
CCC7FCIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7G7CIf we keep on the sunny side of life.CC

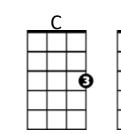
CFCOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
G7G7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
CCClouds and storms will in time pass away.
G7CThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

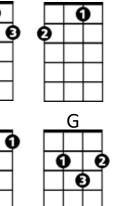
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCLet us greet with a song of hope each day.G7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.CLet us trust in our Savior always,G7CTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

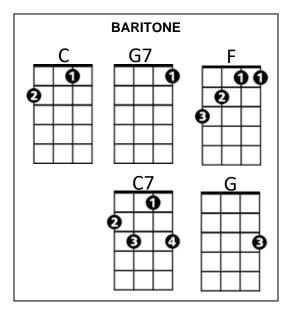
C G7 C If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.





F

G7



Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

DGDWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.A7There's a bright and a sunny side too.DThough we meet with the darkness and strife,DA7DThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

D7GDKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
AA7Keep on the sunny side of life.
DD7GDD7GDIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
A7A7DIf we keep on the sunny side of life.D

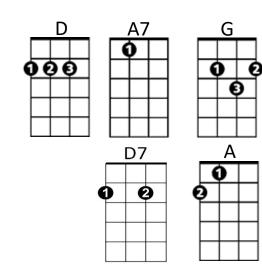
DGDOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
A7A7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
DDClouds and storms will in time pass away.
A7DA7DThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

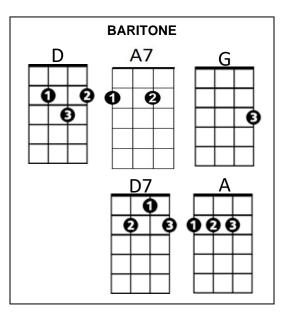
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

DGDLet us greet with a song of hope each day.A7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.DLet us trust in our Savior always,DA7DTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D A7 D If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.





Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) G D7 G

GCGWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.D7D7D7There's a bright and a sunny side too.GThough we meet with the darkness and strife,D7D7GThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

G7CGKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
DD7Keep on the sunny side of life.
GGGG7CGG7CIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7GIf we keep on the sunny side of life.

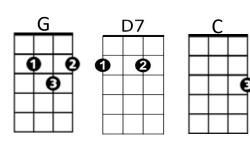
GCGOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7D7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
GGClouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7GD7GThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

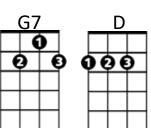
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

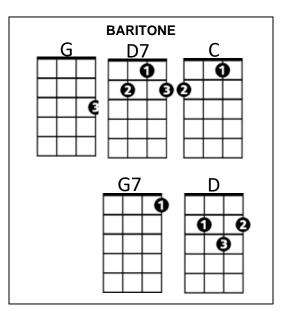
GCGLet us greet with a song of hope each day.D7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.GGGLet us trust in our Savior always,
D7GD7GTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G D7 G If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.







La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET **F G**7 С Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita **F G**7 С una poca de gracia F **G7** С Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G**7 Ya Arriba arriba

CFG7Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',CFG7Or ti se re', por ti se re'

CFG7Yo no soy marineroCFG7Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tanCFG7Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

Chorus:

C F G7 C F G7 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba **C F G7 C F G7** Bamba, bamba

С **F G**7 Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita **F G**7 С una poca de gracia F С **G7** Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G7** Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

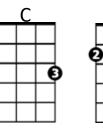
(Repeat first verse)

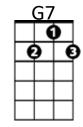
C F G7

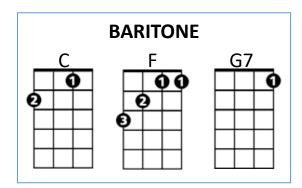
Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)

F

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Laughter in the Rain (Neil Sedaka / Phil Cody) Key C

Intro: C

С Dm Strolling along country roads with my baby, **G7** It starts to rain, it begins to pour, С Dm Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, **G7** С I feel a shiver run up my spine, Am G I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

Chorus:

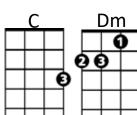
Fm Gm Oo I hear laughter in the rain, Fm Eb Walking hand in hand with the one I love, Fm Gm Oo how I love those rainy days, Fm And the happy way I feel inside.

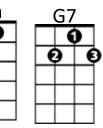
С Dm After a while we run under a tree, **G7** С I turn to her and she kisses me. С Dm There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, **G7** С Softly she breathes and I close my eyes, Am D G Sharing our love under stormy skies.

(Chorus)

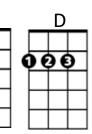
С Dm Strolling along country roads with my baby, **G7** С It starts to rain, it begins to pour, С Dm Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin, **G7** I feel a shiver run up my spine, Am G n I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

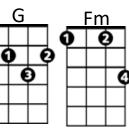
(Chorus) (2x fade out)

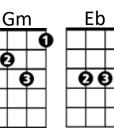




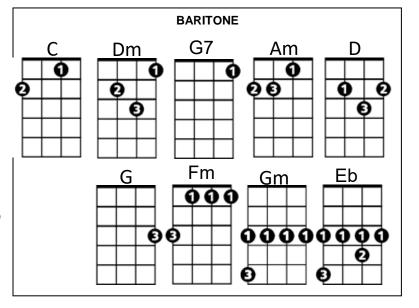
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Am



Laughter in the Rain (Neil Sedaka / Phil Cody) Key G

Intro: G

GAmStrolling along country roads with my baby,D7GIt starts to rain, it begins to pour,GAmWithout an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,D7GI feel a shiver run up my spine,EmADI feel the warmth of her hand in mine.

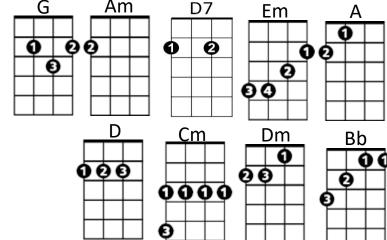
Chorus:

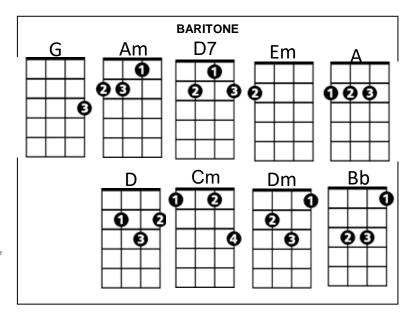
CmDmOo I hear laughter in the rain,
CmBbWalking hand in hand with the one I love,
CmDmOo how I love those rainy days,
CmDAnd the happy way I feel inside.

G Am After a while we run under a tree, **D7** G I turn to her and she kisses me. Am G There with the beat of the rain on the leaves, **D7** G Softly she breathes and I close my eyes, Em Δ П Sharing our love under stormy skies.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

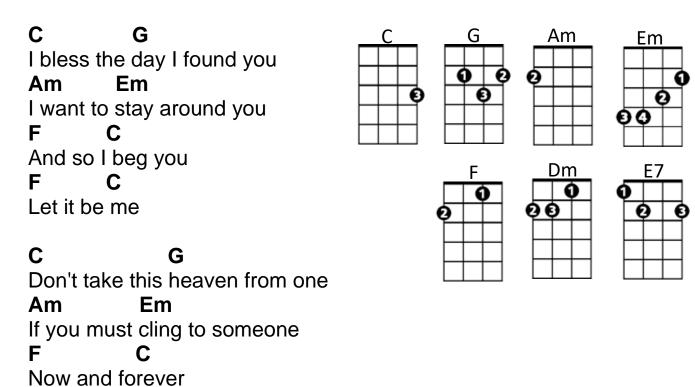
 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & Am \\ \text{Strolling along country roads with my baby,} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{It starts to rain, it begins to pour,} \\ G & Am \\ \text{Without an umbrella we're soaked to the skin,} \\ D7 & G \\ \text{I feel a shiver run up my spine,} \\ \text{Em} & A & D \\ \text{I feel the warmth of her hand in mine.} \end{array}$





(Chorus) (2x fade out)

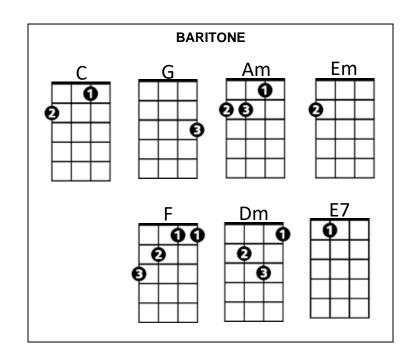
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C



FCLet it be meFEmEach time we meet loveFCI find complete love

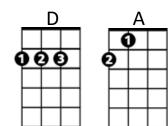
I find complete love Dm Em Without your sweet love F E7 G What would life be

CGSo never leave me lonelyAmEmTell me you love me onlyFCAnd that you'll alwaysFCLet it be me



Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) KEY D

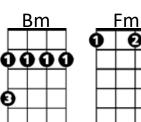
D Α I bless the day I found you Fm Bm I want to stay around you G D And so I beg you G D Let it be me

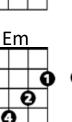


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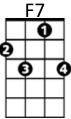
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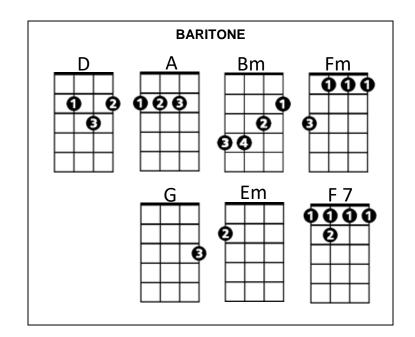


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D Α Don't take this heaven from one Bm Fm If you must cling to someone G D Now and forever G D Let it be me

G Fm Each time we meet love G D I find complete love Fm Em Without your sweet love **F7** A G What would life be

D Α So never leave me lonely Fm Bm Tell me you love me only G D And that you'll always G D Let it be me

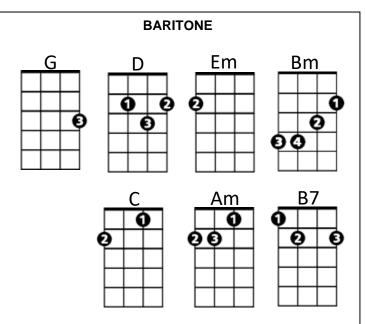


Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis)

G D G D Em Bm I bless the day I found you 0000 Em Bm Ó 000 0 ิด ً€ ø I want to stay around you ÐØ С G And so I beg you **B7** Am С G Let it be me 0000 € 0 G D Don't take this heaven from one Bm Em If you must cling to someone С G Now and forever С G Let it be me

CBmEach time we meet loveCGI find complete loveAmAmBmWithout your sweet loveCB7 DWhat would life be

GDSo never leave me lonelyEmBmTell me you love me onlyCGAnd that you'll alwaysCGLet it be me



Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key C

Intro: C F (4X) C F C Levon wears his war wound like a crown. F C He calls his child Jesus -G Am `Cause he likes the name Em7 F Dm And he sends him to the finest school in town

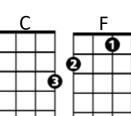
CFCAnd Levon, Levon likes his moneyFCHe makes a lot they say-GAmSpends his days countingEm7FDmIn a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Em7AmHe was born a pauper to a pawnFOn a Christmas dayCDmWhen the New York Times said God is deadCAnd the war's begunFCDmAlvin Tostig has a son today

Chorus:

TACETFAnd he shall be LevonCAnd he shall be a good manFAnd he shall be LevonCIn tradition with the family planFAnd he shall be LevonCIn tradition with the family planFAnd he shall be LevonCand he shall be a good manFAnd he shall be a good manFGHe shall be Le - von



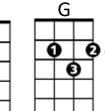
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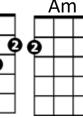
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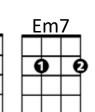
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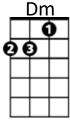
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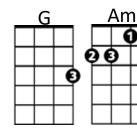


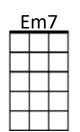


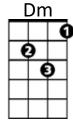




BARITONE







CFCF

CFCLevon sells cartoon balloons in townFCHis family business thrives –GAmJesus blows up balloons all dayEm7FDmSits on the porch swing watching them fly

CFCAnd Jesus, he wants to go to VenusFCLeaving Levon far behind-GAmTake a balloon and go sailingEm7FDmWhile Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

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

C F C F (repeat to fade)

Levon (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key F

Intro: F Bb (4X) F F Bb Levon wears his war wound like a crown. Bb F He calls his child Jesus -С Dm Cause he likes the name Am7 Bb Gm And he sends him to the finest school in town

F Bb F And Levon, Levon likes his money Bb He makes a lot they say -С Dm Spends his days counting Am7 Bb Gm In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Bb

Am7 Dm He was born a pauper to a pawn Bb On a Christmas day Gm When the New York Times said God is dead F And the war's begun F F Gm Bb

F F Bb Bb

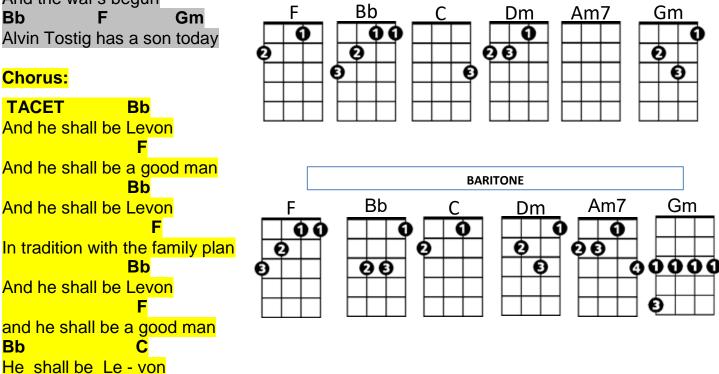
F F Bb Levon sells cartoon balloons in town Bb His family business thrives – С Dm Jesus blows up balloons all day Am7 Gm Bb Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

F Bb F And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus Bb Leaving Levon far behind -С Dm Take a balloon and go sailing Am7 Bb Gm While Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

F Bb F Bb (repeat to fade)



Intro: G C (4X) G G Levon wears his war wound like a crown. С G He calls his child Jesus -D Em Cause he likes the name Bm7 С Am And he sends him to the finest school in town G С G And Levon, Levon likes his money С G He makes a lot they say -D Em Spends his days counting Bm7 Am С

In a garage by the mo-torway

Reprise:

Chorus:

TACET

С

He shall be Le – von

Bm7 Em He was born a pauper to a pawn С On a Christmas day G Am When the New York Times said God is dead G And the war's begun G Am G Alvin Tostig has a son today

G CGC

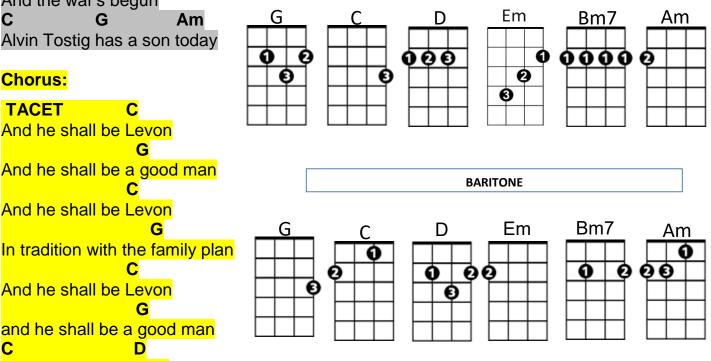
G С G Levon sells cartoon balloons in town С His family business thrives – D Em Jesus blows up balloons all day Bm7 Am Sits on the porch swing watching them fly

G С G And Jesus, he wants to go to Venus С Leaving Levon far behind -D Em Take a balloon and go sailing Bm7 Am С While Levon, Le von slowly dies

(Reprise)

(Chorus) 2x

G C G C (repeat to fade)



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key C

C7 Life is like a mountain railroad С With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful Ø **D7 G7** From the cradle to the grave C7 С **C7** ด Watch the curves the hills and tunnels F С Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle **G7** С F And your eyes upon the rail Ó Chorus: **C7** F С Blessed Savior Thou will guide us **G7** D7 Till we reach that blissful shore С F Ø Ø Where the angels wait to join us **G7** C С In Thy praise for ever-more

С **C7** You will roll up grades of trial You will cross the bridge of strife

С

See that Christ is your conductor **D7 G7** On this lightning train of life

С **C7** Always mindful of obstructions Do your duty never fail

Keep your hand upon the throttle С **G7** And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

С **C7** You will often find obstructions F С Look for storms of wind and rain On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 G7** They will almost ditch your train С **C7** Put your trust alone in Jesus С F Never falter never fail

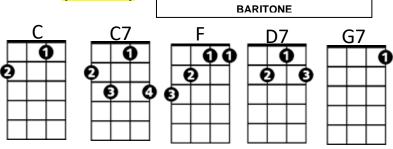
Keep your hand upon the throttle **G7** And your eyes upon the rail

(Chorus)

CC7As you roll across the trestleFCSpanning Jordan's swelling tide	9
You behold the Union Depot D7 G7 Into which your train will glide	
CCThere you'll meet the SuperinteFCGod the Father God the Son	27 ndent

With the hearty joyous plaudit **G7** Weary pilgrim welcome home

(Chorus)



Life's Railway to Heaven (M.E. Abbey / Charlie Tillman / Jesse Randall Baxter) Key G

G **G7** G **G7** G Life is like a mountain railroad You will often find obstructions G С 0 Look for storms of wind and rain With an engineer that's brave We must make the run successful On a fill or curve or trestle **D7 D7** A7 A7 From the cradle to the grave They will almost ditch your train G7 ด G **G7 G7** G ً ๏ Watch the curves the hills and tunnels Put your trust alone in Jesus С G С G Never falter never fail Never falter never fail Keep your hand upon the throttle Keep your hand upon the throttle **D7 D7** And your eyes upon the rail And your eyes upon the rail **Chorus:** (Chorus) **G7** С G **G7** G A7 Blessed Savior Thou will guide us As you roll across the trestle 0 **D7** Till we reach that blissful shore Spanning Jordan's swelling tide G С Where the angels wait to join us You behold the Union Depot **D7 G** G Α7 In Thy praise for ever-more D7 Into which your train will glide **G7** G **G7** G Ø You will roll up grades of trial There you'll meet the Superintendent You will cross the bridge of strife God the Father God the Son See that Christ is your conductor With the hearty joyous plaudit Δ7 **D7 D7** On this lightning train of life Weary pilgrim welcome home **G7** G (Chorus) Always mindful of obstructions G BARITONE Do your duty never fail G G7 С A7 O Keep your hand upon the throttle Ø ื่อ 1

€

D7 G And your eyes upon the rail

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

Intro: C Bm G Em / C Bm G Em / C Bm Esus4 E

Dm7 Gmaj7 You know that it would be un-true Dm7 Gmai7 You know that I would be a liar Dm7 Gmaj7 If I were to say to you Dm7 Gmaj7 Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

G Em Bm С Come on baby light my fire Bm G Em С Come on baby light my fire Esus4 E С Bm Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7 The time to hesitate is through Dm7 Gmai7 No time to wallow in the mire Dm7 Gmai7 Try now we can only lose Gmaj7 Dm7 And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

Repeat entire song

Outro:

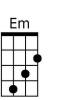
Bm Esus4 E С Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)



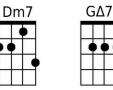
Bm

Esus4



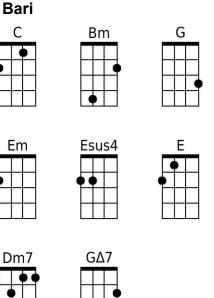






С





Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

Intro: F Em C Am / F Em C Am / F Em Asus4 A

Gm7Cmaj7You know that it would be untrueGm7Cmaj7You know that I would be a liarGm7Cmaj7If I were to say to youGm7Cmaj7Girl, we couldn't get much higher

<mark>Chorus</mark>

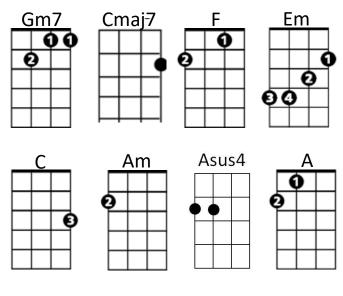
FEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire

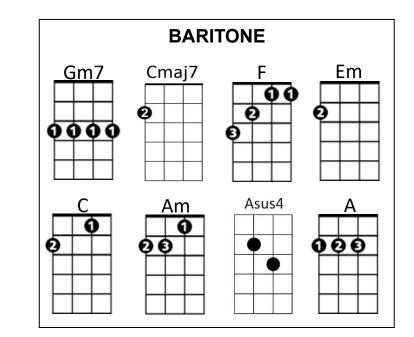
Gm7Cmaj7The time to hesitate is through
Gm7Cmaj7No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7Cmaj7Try now we can only lose
Gm7Cmaj7And our love become a funeral pyre

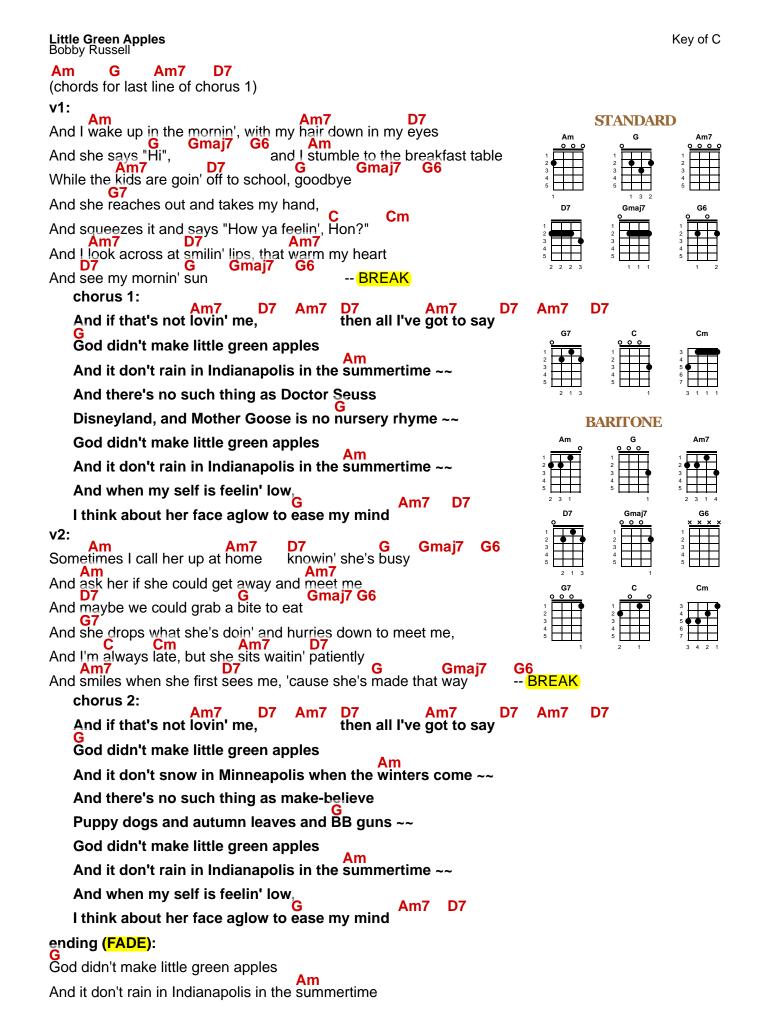
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Repeat entire song Outro:

FEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire(Repeat to fade)







Lockdown Blues

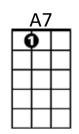
A7 Early in the morning - ain't no place to go Coffee in the kitchen - bacon on the stove D7 Bread is in the oven - tradin' that for eggs A7 Later I'll be mowin' - good for these old legs E7 Findin' stuff to do D7 While shelterin' in place A7 Slow down on my drinkin', don't be fallin' on my face, yeah

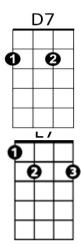
Instrumental - repeat 12 bar blues sequence key of A

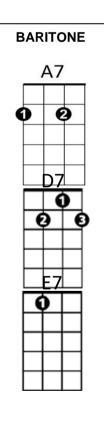
A7

This my friends is - what we gotta do Here in Alabama - and other places, too. **D7** Gotta be polite now - in groups of 10 or few **A7** Gettin' in my shelter now, be seein' you **E7** Biscuits be a bakin' **D7** Gravy in the pan **A7** Keepin' 6 away - Making new friends I'm not - at the moment... gotta stay in lockdown Goin' nowhere fast...we gone...

Blues riff or repeat instrumental 12 bar blues sequence







Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (C)

Intro: CAm Em CAm Em FGCAm FGC G

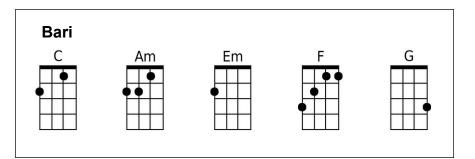
С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, С Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G С G And ride that highway in the sky

С Am Em This is for all the single people, Em С Am Thinking that love has left them dry F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G CG You never know until you try

F C Dm Well, I'm on my way F C Dm Yes, I'm back to stay F C Dm G C G Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGC G

С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, С Am Em Thinking that life has passed them by F G С Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G С Am She'll never take you down, or never give you up, F G Am You never know until you try.



	С	
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Lonely People (Dan Peek & Catherine Peek) (G)

Intro: G Em Bm G Em Bm C D G Em C D G D

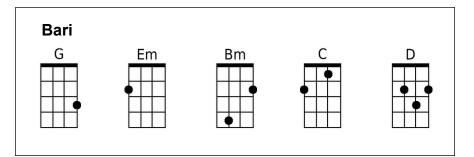
G Em Bm This is for all the lonely people, G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by С D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, D С D G And ride that highway in the sky

G Em Bm This is for all the single people, G Em Bm Thinking that love has left them dry G С D Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, С D G D You never know until you try

C G Am Well, I'm on my way C G Am Yes, I'm back to stay C G Am D G D Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

GEm Bm GEm Bm CDGEm CDG D

G Em Bm This is for all the lonely people, G Em Bm Thinking that life has passed them by С D G Em Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, С D G Em She'll never take you down, or never give you up, Em С D You never know until you try.



G





С	



Intro: C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

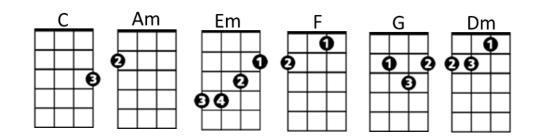
CAmEmThis is for all the lonely people,CAmEmThinking that life has passed them byFGCAmDon't give up until you drink from the silver cup,FGCGAnd ride that highway in the sky

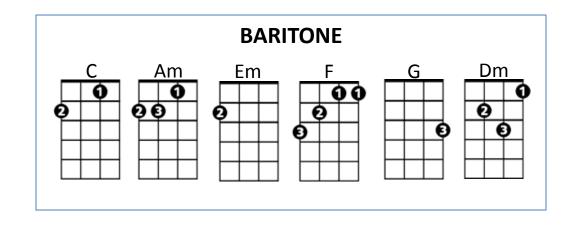
CAmEmThis is for all the single people,CAmEmThinking that love has left them dryFGCAmDon't give up until you drink from the silver cup,FGCGYou never know until you try

F C Dm Well, I'm on my way F C Dm Yes, I'm back to stay F C Dm G C G Well, I'm on my way back home (Hit it)

CAMEM CAMEM FGCAM FGC G

С Am Em This is for all the lonely people, Am Em С Thinking that life has passed them by F G C Am Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup, F G Am С She'll never take you down, or never give you up, F G Am You never know until you try





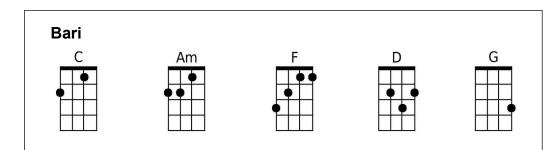
Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (C)

Intro: C

С Am Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song It was the only thing that I could do half right Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma Look what they've done to my song С Am Look what they've done to my brain, Ma Look what they've done to my brain

Well they've picked it like a chicken bone I think I'm half insane, Ma С С Look what they've done to my brain

С Am I wish I could find a good book to live in F I wish I could find a good book 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at What they've done to my song.



С Am But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma Maybe it'll all be okay 'Cause if people are buying tears F С G Maybe it'll all be okay

С Am Look what they've done to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song Well they tied it up in a plastic bag And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma G Look what they've done to my song.





		F	
(•		

	D	



Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka) (G)

Intro: G

G

G Em Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma С Look what they've done to my song It was the only thing that I could do half right Maybe I'll be rich one day, Ma And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma G Look what they've done to my song G Em Look what they've done to my brain, Ma С Look what they've done to my brain Well they've picked it like a chicken bone С I think I'm half insane, Ma

G Em But maybe it'll all be alright, Ma Maybe it'll all be okay 'Cause if people are buying tears D Maybe it'll all be okay

G Em Look what they've done to my song, Ma С Look what they've done to my song Well they tied it up in a plastic bag And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma G Look what they've done to my song.





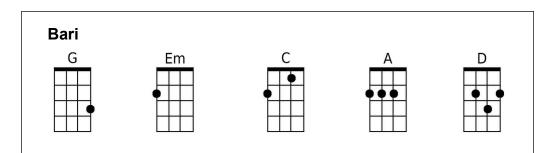
	С	

	A	
•		
8		



G Em I wish I could find a good book to live in С I wish I could find a good book G 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at What they've done to my song

Look what they've done to my brain



G

Look What They've Done To My Song (Melanie Safka)

Intro : C

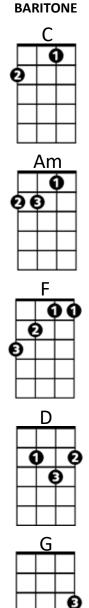
С Am Look what they've do ne to my song, Ma Look what they've done to my song n It was the only thing that I could do half right And now it's turning out all wrong, Ma Look what they've done to my song С Am Look what they've done to my brain, Ma Look what they've done to my brain Well they've picked it like a chicken bone F I think I'm half insane, Ma Look what they've done to my brain С Am I wish I could find a good book to live in I wish I could find a good book 'Cause if I could find a real good book Then I'd never have to come out and look at С С What they've done to my song

С	
• • •	(OPTIOI C IIs c F IIs c
	C'es F Et ç C Ils c
F O	C But may F Maybe it
	'Cause if F Maybe l' C Maybe it
G	C Look wh F Look wh
9 9	Well the F And turn C Look wh

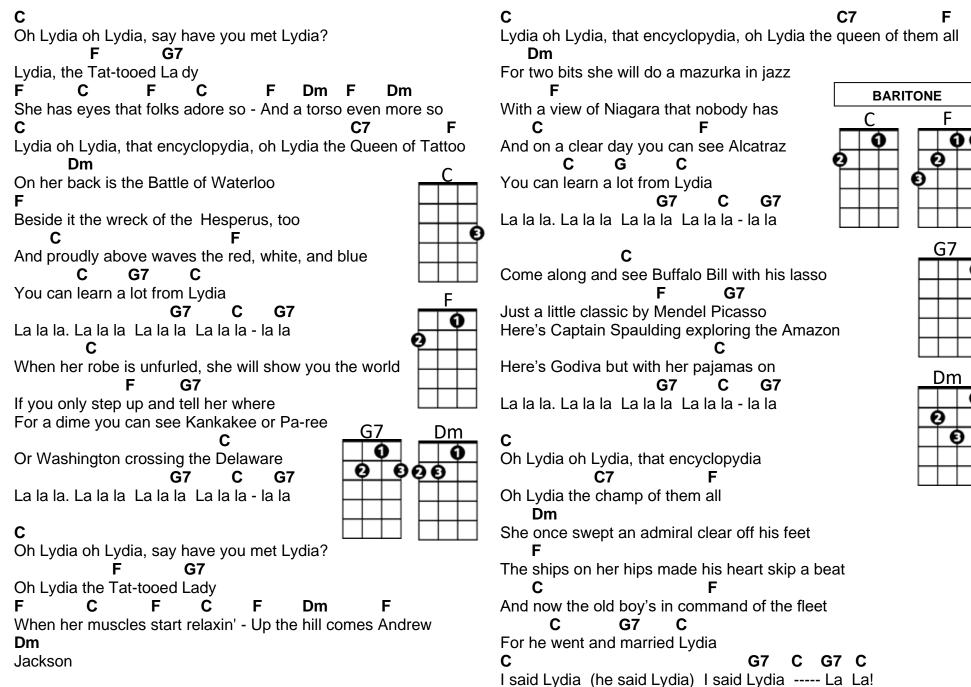
NAL FRENCH VERSE) Am ont changé ma chanson, Ma ont changé ma chanson С D st la seule chose que je peux faire ce n'est pas bon, Ma С ont changé ma chanson Am /be it'll all be alright, Ma t'll all be okay C D if people are buying tears 'll be rich one day, Ma G t'll all be okay Am at they've done to my song, Ma

Look what they've done to my song C D Well they tied it up in a plastic bag F And turned it upside down, Oh, my ma C G C Look what they've done to my song

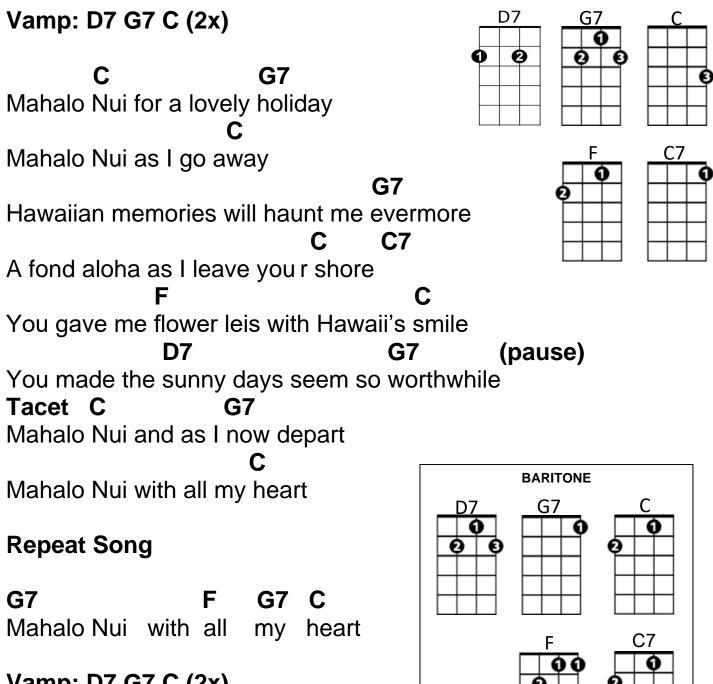
_ook what they've done to my song



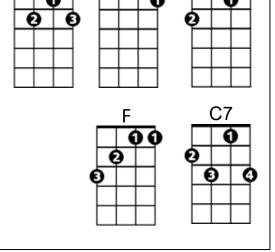
Lydia the Tattooed Lady (Yip Harburg / Harold Arlen)



Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key C

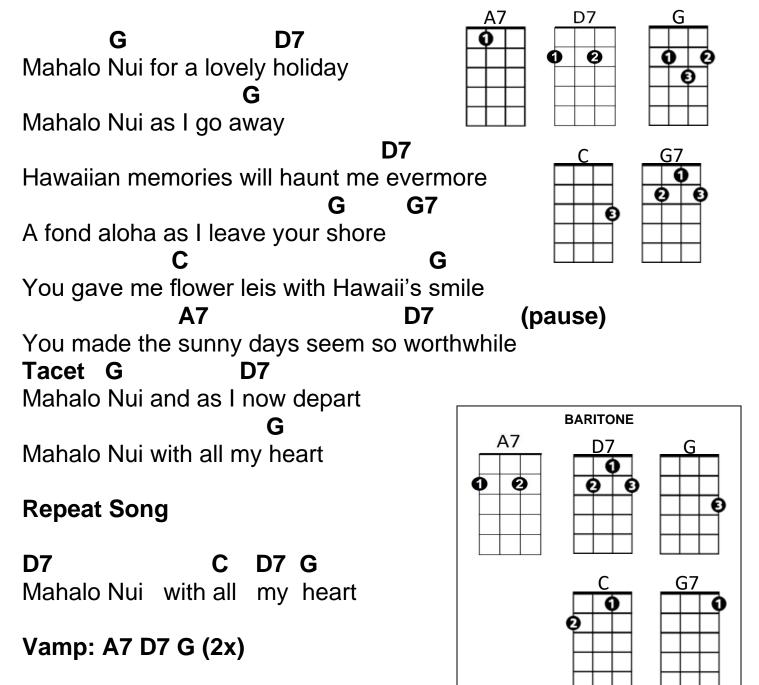


Vamp: D7 G7 C (2x)



Mahalo Nui (Thank You Very Much) (Carol Roes 1956) Key G

Vamp: A7 D7 G (2x)



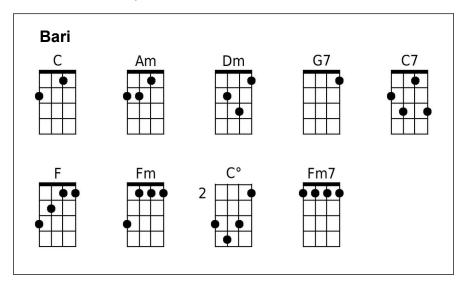
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (C)

С Am Dm G7 С C7 Fm F Another bride, another June, another sunny honey-moon Dm G7 Cdim Dm G7 С Am С Another season, another reason, for makin' whoopee

С Am Dm G7 a little rice You get some shoes, С **C7** F Fm The groom's so nervous he answers twice Am Dm G7 С F Fm7 C С It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee.

C7DmDmPicture a little love nest,down where the roses cling.C7DmDmPicture that same love nest , and see what a year will bring.

С Am Dm **G7** He's doin' dishes and baby clothes, С **C7** F Fm He's so ambitious, he even sews Dm G7 Am С Just don't forget, folks, - that's what you get, folks, Cdim Dm G7 С For makin' whoopee.





С

Dm

C7



Am





	C°					
2						
				•		



С Dm G7 Am Another year or maybe less **C7** F Fm С What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? Dm С Am **G7** She feels neglected and he's suspected Cdim Dm G7 С Of makin' whoopee

С Am Dm **G7** She sits alone 'most every night F Fm С **C7** He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write С Am Dm **G7** He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" F Fm7 C С He's makin' whoopee

C7DmCHe doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.C7DmDmDmG7Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

G7 С Am Dm He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." **C7** F Fm С The judge says: "Budge right into jail! Dm **G7** Am С You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper Cdim Dm G7 С Than makin' whoopee Dm **G7** С Am Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, F Fm7 C С For makin' whoopee.

verse (Nash	verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):							
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		Ι	Ι7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		Ι	I dim	ii	V7

Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

1(7)	2m	2m	1	I7	ii	ii	Ι
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)	I7	ii	ii	V7

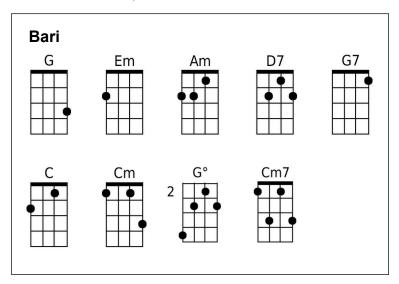
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson) (G)

G Em Am D7 G G7 С Cm Another sunny honey-moon Another bride, another June, **D**7 Gdim Am D7 G Em Am G Another season, another reason, for maki n' whoopee

Am D7 G Em You get some shoes, a little rice, G **G**7 С Cm The groom's so nervous he answers twice. Em Am D7 C Cm7 G G G It's really thrillin' that he's so willin' for makin' whoopee

G7AmAmGPicture a little love nest,
G7down where the roses cling.GG7AmAmD7Picture that same love nest, and see what a year will bring

G Em Am **D7** He's doin' dishes and baby clothes G **G7** С Cm He's so ambitious, he even sews G Em Am **D7** Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, Gdim Am D7 G For makin' whoopee!











Am









G Em Am D7 Another year or maybe less, С **G7** Cm G What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess? Em G Am **D7** She feels neglected and he's suspected, Gdim Am D7 G Of makin' whoopee.

G Em Am D7 She sits alone 'most every night, **G7** G С Cm He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write, G Em Am **D7** He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?" G C Cm7 G He's makin' whoopee.

G7AmAmGHe doesn't make much money, only a five-thousand per.G7AmAmD7Some judge who thinks he's funny, told him he got to pay six to her.

Em **D**7 G Am He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail." G **G7** С Cm The judge says: "Budge right into jail! Em Am **D**7 G You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper Gdim Am D7 G Than makin' whoopee **D7** G Em Am Just don't forget, folks, that's what you get, folks, C Cm7 G G For makin' whoopee!

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):								
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1(7)	4	4m		Ι	Ι7	IV	iv
1	6m	2m	5(7)		Ι	vi	ii	V7
1	1 dim	2m	5(7)		Ι	I dim	ii	V7

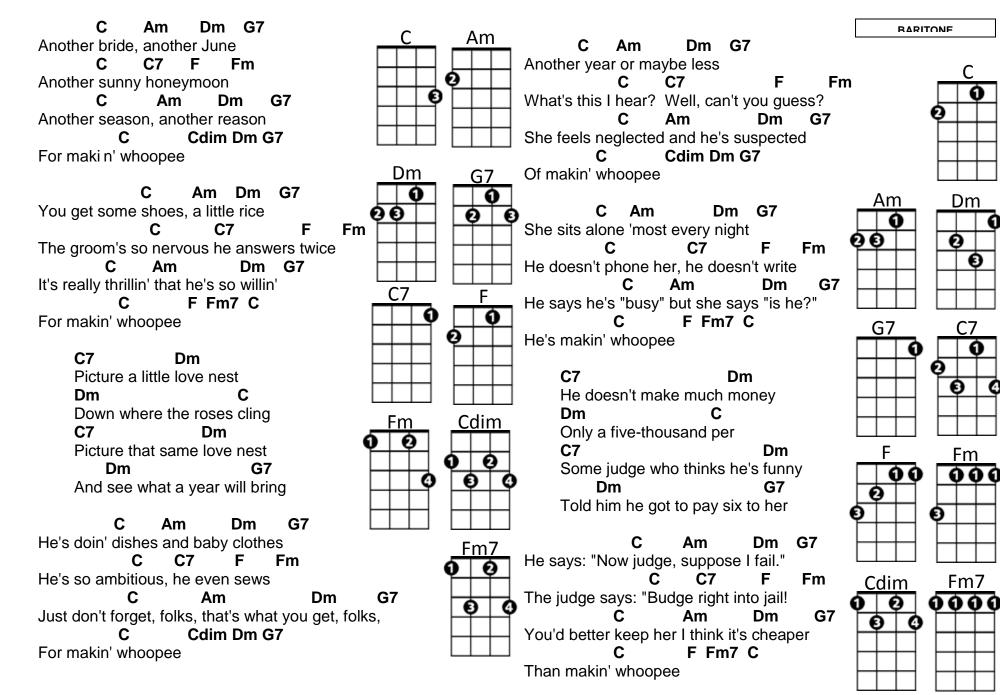
Some great chord progressions in this song:

Verse (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation)

Bridge (Nashville Notation and Roman Notation):

1(7)	2m	2m	1	(Ι7	ii	ii	Ι
1(7)	2m	2m	5(7)		Ι7	ii	ii	V7

Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)



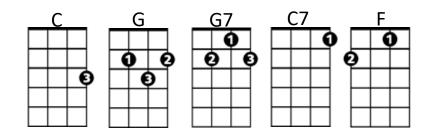
Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

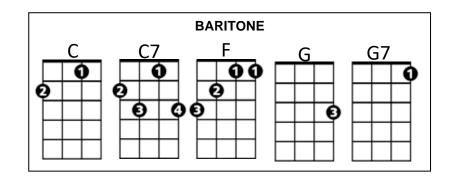
С G **G7** С In constant sorrow, all through his days С **C7** F I am a man of constant sorrow, **G7** G С I've seen trouble all my days С **C7** I bid farewell to old Kentucky, G **G7** The place where I was born and raised С G **G7** (The place where he was born and raised) С **C7** For six long years I've been in trouble, **G7** G С No pleasures here on earth I found F С **C7** For in this world I'm bound to ramble, **G7** G С I have no friends to help me now **G7** G (He has no friends to help him now)

CC7FIt's fare thee well my old loverGG7CI never expect to see you againCC7For I'm bound to ride that northernFrailroad,GG7CCC

Perhaps I'll die upon this train **G G7 C** (Perhaps he'll die upon this train) $\begin{array}{cccccccc} C7 & F \\ You can bury me in some deep valley, \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline For many years where I may lay \\ C & C7 & F \\ \hline Then you may learn to love another, \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline While I am sleeping in my grave \\ G & G7 & C \\ \hline (While he is sleeping in his grave) \\ \hline \end{array}$

C7 С Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger **G7** С G My face, you'll never see no more **C7** С But there is one promise that is given G **G7** С I'll meet you on God's golden shore **G7** (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)





Manuela Boy (Johnny Moore)

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)

С

Papa works for the stevedore, Mama makes the leis **G7** Sister goes with the Haole boy

Comes home any old time - Auwe no ho'i

Chorus:

C Manuela boy, my dear boy You no more hila hila **G7** No more five cents, no more house **C** You go Aala Park hi'amoe

С

Junior goes to the beach all day To spahk dat wahines in bikinis **G7** He wears dark glasses and a coconut hat **C** You no can see where his eyeballs at

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

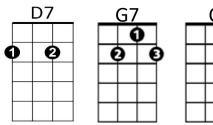
Well Grandpa he works in the kalo patch And Grandma she makes the poi **G7**

С

Chilli peppa watah and beef stew rice,

Pipikaula on the side - No ka oi

<mark>(Choru</mark>s)



(OPTIONAL VERSES)

С

С

Mama works at the big hotel Sister teaches school **G7** Brother works for the HPD

Papa makes his money playing pool

С

I want to marry this wahine I know Her name is Haunani Ho **G7** I told my papa and he said no Haunani is your sister **C** But your mama don't know

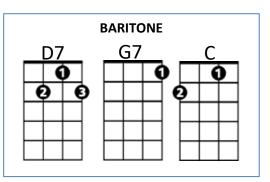
С

I told my mama what my papa had said She said no hila hila **G7** You can marry Haunani Ho Your papa's not your papa **C** But your papa don't know

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G7 C You go Aala Park hi'amoe

VAMP: D7 G7 C (2X)



Margarita (Louis-Revel Prima)

Intro: G C G C 2X G C On a hilltop in Tahiti as I gaze across the bay G D7 At the island of Moorea, standing in the day G C And my lovely Margarita serving cool Hīnano beer G D7 I'll be a fool in paradise if I'm a fool out here

Chorus

С G С G Yo orana, can you stand the heat? G **D7** Yo orana, bouncing in bare feet G С G Yo orana, when you laugh at me G **D7** CGC G Yo orana, hey I....I'm in ecstasy

GCHer name is Margarita and the salt upon your lipsGD7Tell me lemon and tequila is the flavor of yourkissG

All the magic and the beauty **C**

And the humor of this isle

G D7 Is captured like a goldfish in the sparkle of your smile

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G

The sunshine warms your mountain, C And it paints you golden brown G These waters lap around you D7 Where I only hope to drown G C The coconut plantation, the sea and sky are blue G D7 The South Pacific islands they are all caressing you

G

The crimson dress you're wearing, C With nothing underneath G The flower there behind your ear, D7 The grass beneath your feet G Margarita, Margarita C Please dance with me tonight G We will dance together D7 Where the stars are shining bright

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCMargarita, Margarita I come from far away
GD7Let's go take a dive down in Makawai Bay
GCMargarita, Margarita, we pokin' Hinalea
GD7We go in the dark and we don't need a spear

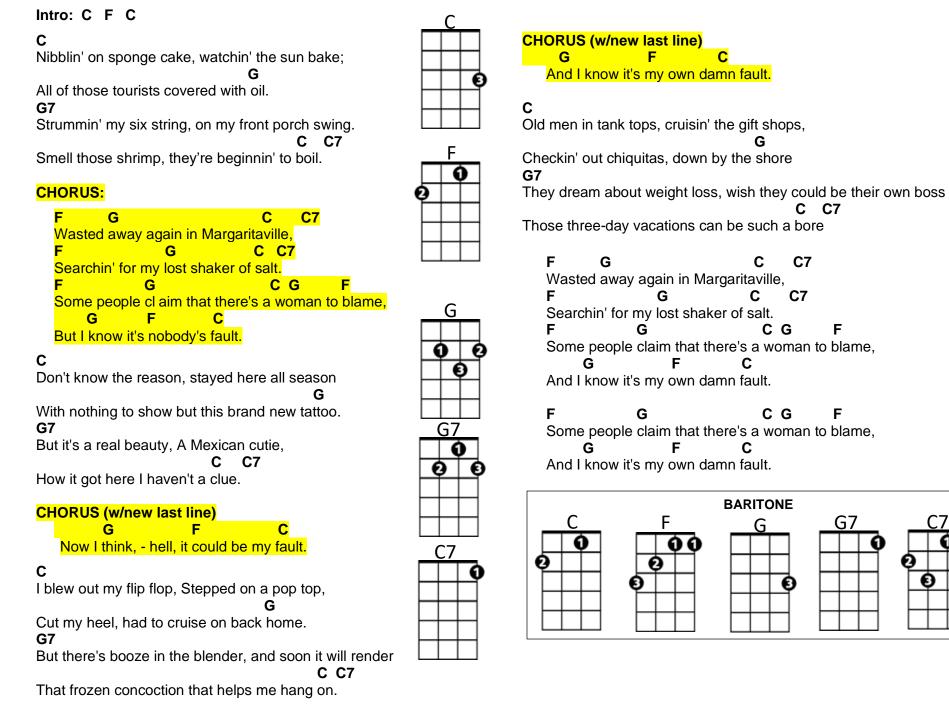
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Oh, yeah, a-loha – aloha Tahiti Yorana, te wahine, te moana Ka'aina, te wahine Papaeete, Moorea Bora Bora, te wahine Raiatea, Kilauea (fade)

(Chorus)

Margaritaville (Jimmy Buffett)

O

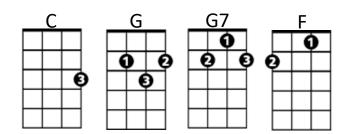


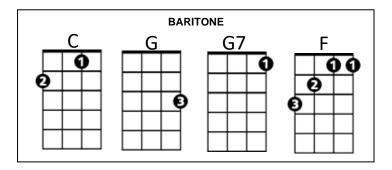
C G C

From the Halls of Montezu - ma, G **G7** С To the shores of Tripoli С G We fight our country's bat-tles, G **G7** С In the air, on land, and sea F С First to fight for right and freedom, F С And to keep our honor clean G С We are p roud to claim the title, **G7** С G Of Unite d States Marine.

С С G Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, G **G7** С From dawn to setting sun С G We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, G **G7** С Where we could take a gun F С In the snow of far-off Northern lands, F С And in sunny tropic scenes G С You will find us always on the job, G **G7** С The United States Marines.

G С С Here's health to you and to our Corps, G **G7** С Which we are proud to serve G С In many a strife we've fought for life, G **G7** С And never lost our nerve F С If the Army and the Navy, F С Ever look on Heaven's scenes G С They will find the streets are guarded, **G7** G С by United States Marines.



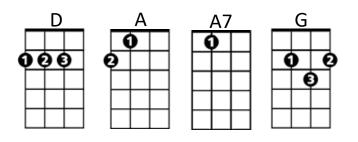


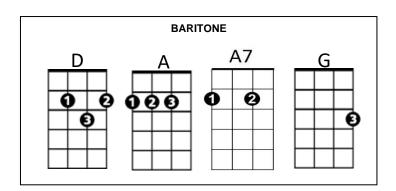
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key D

Α D From the Halls of Montezu - ma, A7 Α D To the shores of Tripoli D We fight our country's bat-tles, **A7** Α D In the air, on land, and sea G D First to fight for right and freedom, D And to keep our honor clean We are proud to claim the title, Α7 Α D Of United States Marine.

D D Α Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, **A7** D Α From dawn to setting sun We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, Α **A7** D Where we could take a gun G D In the snow of far-off Northern lands, G D And in sunny tropic scenes D You will find us always on the job, **A7** Α D The United States Marines.

D Here's health to you and to our Corps, Α **A7** Which we are proud to serve D Α In many a strife we've fought for life, Α **A7** D And never lost our nerve G D If the Army and the Navy, G Ever look on Heaven's scenes D Δ They will find the streets are guarded, **A7** Α D by United States Marines.



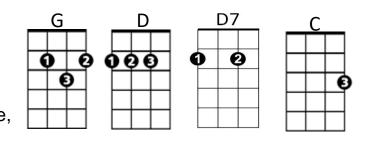


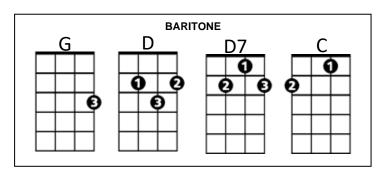
Marine's Hymn (Jacques Offenbach) Key G

D G G From the Halls of Montezu - ma, D7 G D To the shores of Tripoli D G We fight our country's bat-tles, **D7** D G In the air, on land, and sea G First to fight for right and freedom, G And to keep our honor clean D We are proud to claim the title, D **D7** G Of United States Marine.

D G G Our flag's unfurled to every breeze, **D7** G D From dawn to setting sun D G We have fought in ev'ry clime and place, D **D7** G Where we could take a gun G С In the snow of far-off Northern lands, G And in sunny tropic scenes G D You will find us always on the job, D **D7** G The United States Marines.

D G G Here's health to you and to our Corps, **D7** D G Which we are proud to serve D G In many a strife we've fought for life, **D7** D G And never lost our nerve С G If the Army and the Navy, С Ever look on Heaven's scenes D G They will find the streets are guarded, D **D7** G by United States Marines.





Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon) (G)

G

G

E7 G Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Am Science in the home **D7** Late nights all alone with a test tube G **D7** Oh oh oh oh **E7** G Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Am Calls her on the phone D7 **D7** G Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan A7 But as she's getting ready to go D7 Ddim **D7** A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

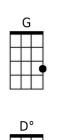
G Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer A7 Came down upon her head **D7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Am **D7** G D7 G Made sure that she was dead

G/ B7/ Em/ G7/ C// D7// G/ D7/ G/

G **E7** Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Am . . .

leacher gets annoyed	
D7	G
Wishing to sucid on upplesson	

Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene



Bari









D7



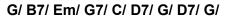




E7 She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away

Am So he waits behind **D7** G **D7** Writing fifty times I must not be so o o A7 But when she turns her back on the boy **D7** Ddim D7 He creeps up from behind. Chorus

(Instrumental Chorus)

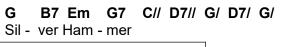


E7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Am

Maxwell stands alone
D7 G D7
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh
G E7
Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery
Am
Say he must go free
D7
The judge does not agree
G D7
And he tells them so-o-o-o
A7
But as the words are leaving his lips
D7 Ddim D7
A noise comes from behind. Chorus

A noise comes from	behind.	Choru

(Instrumental Chorus)









	D7	7	

_	A7	<u> </u>

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Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

A7

С Joan was guizzical studied pataphysical Dm Science in the home **G7** С G7 Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh A7 С Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine Dm Calls her on the phone **G7** С **G7** Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-oan **D7** But as she's getting ready to go **G7** Gdim G7 A knock comes on the door

Chorus:

С Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer **D7** Came down upon her head **G7** Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Dm **G7** С **G7** C Made sure that she was dead

C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/

С A7 Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool again Dm Teacher gets annoyed

С **G7 G7** Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene Α7 С

She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away Dm

So he waits behind

G7 С G7

Writing fifty times I must not be so o o D7

But when she turns her back on the boy Gdim G7 **G7**

He creeps up from behind

(Chorus)

(Instrumental Chorus)

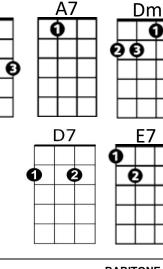
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/

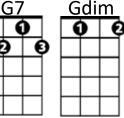
С A7 P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm Maxwell stands alone **G7** С **G7** Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh A7 С Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery Dm Say he must go free С **G7 G7** The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o **D7** But as the words are leaving his lips Gdim G7 **G7** A noise comes from behind

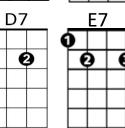
(Chorus)

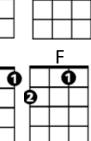
(Instrumental Chorus)

E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ С Sil - ver Ham - mer

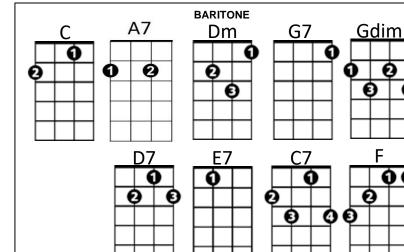








C7



May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

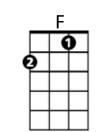
VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

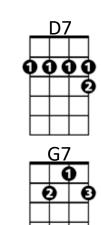
FC7May Day is Lei Day in HawaiiFGarlands of flowers everywhereD7G7All of the colors in the rainbowC7Maidens with blossoms in their hair

FC7Flowers that mean we should be happyFA7Throwing aside a load of care - OhD7G7May Day is Lei Day in HawaiiC7FLei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

(REPEAT SONG)



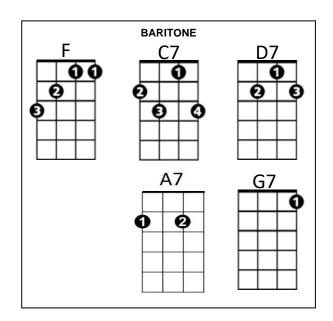


C7

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Maybellene, (Chuck Berry) (NN)

Intro: 1

Chorus: 1 Maybellene, why can't you be true 4(7) 1 Oh, Maybellene, why can't you be true 5(7) 4(7) 1 You've started back doin' the things you used to do

1

As I was motivatin' over the hill I saw Maybellene in a Coupe de Ville Cadillac rollin' on the open road Nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford Cadillac doin' 'bout 95 Bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

1

Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford The Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more It soon got cloudy and it started to rain I tooted my horn for the passing lane Rain was pourin' under my hood I knew that was doin' my motor good

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

1

Motor cooled down, the heat went down That's when I heard that highway sound The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead A hundred and ten, half a mile ahead The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still I caught Maybellene at the top of the hill

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

1	4(7)	5(7)
Α	D7	E7
В	E7	F#7
Bb	Eb7	F7
С	F7	G7
D	G7	A7
E	A7	B7
F	Bb7	C7
G	C7	D7

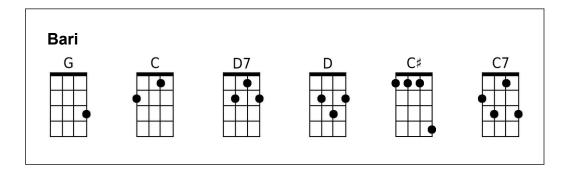
GCI'm just mad about SaffronGD7 DCD7 DCC7I'm just mad about SaffronDShe's just mad about me

Chorus:

D7GCGCThey call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)Saffron, yeahD7GCGD7They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)I'm just mad about herD7GCD7They call me mellow yellowI'm just mad about Saffron, yeahD7GCD7GCD7GD7They call me mellow yellowI'm just mad about Saffron, yeah

GCI'm just mad about FourteenGD7 D C#Fourteen's mad about meCC7I'm just mad about FourteenDShe's just mad about me(Chorus)

GCBorn high forever to flyGD7 D C#Wind ve-locity nilCC7Wanna high forever to flyDIf you want your cup our fill (Chorus)



GCE-lec-trical bananaGD7JD7JC7E-lec-trical bananaDIs bound to be the very next phase(Chorus)

GCSaffron,yeahGD7DCC7I'm just mad about herCC7I'm just mad about SaffronDShe's just mad about me.(Chorus)

G



1	D	7	
_			







Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

CFI'm just mad about SaffronCG7 G GbSaffron's mad about meFF7I'm just mad about SaffronGShe's just mad about me

Chorus:

G7CFThey call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)G7CFT hey call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)G7CFG7CFG7They call me mellow yellowFG7

CFI'm just mad about FourteenCG7 G GbFourteen's mad about meFF7I'm just mad about FourteenGShe's just mad about me

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

CFBorn high forever to flyCG7 G GbWind ve-locity nilFF7Wanna high forever to flyGIf you want your cup our fill

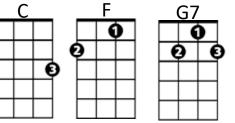
C F E-lec-trical banana C G7 G Gb Is gonna be a sudden craze F F7 E-lec-trical banana G

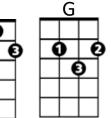
Is bound to be the very next phase

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

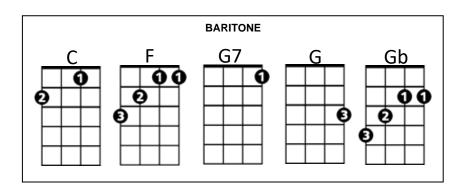
C F Saffron, yeah C G7 G Gb I'm just mad about her F F7 I'm just mad about Saffron G She's just mad about me

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Gb



(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

Intro: F C Bb C/F C Bb C7

C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream A7 **D7** Make him the cutest that I've ever seen **G7 C7** Give him two lips like roses and clover F C#7 **C7** Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, I'm so alone A7 **D7** Don't have nobody to call my own Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F **G7** F **C7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

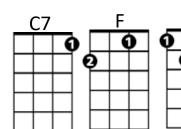
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream A7 **D7** Make him the cutest that I've ever seen **G7 C7** Give him the word that I'm not a rover **C7** C#7 F Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

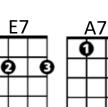
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, I'm so alone A7 **D7** Don't have nobody to call my own Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F F **C7 G7** Mister Sandman, bring me a dream

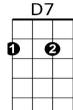
C7 F **E7** Mister Sandman, yes bring us a dream A7 **D7** Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam **G7 C7** Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci F C#7 C7 And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

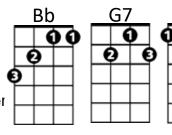
C7 F **E7**

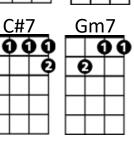
Mister Sandman, someone to hold A7 **D7** Would be so peachy before we're too old Gm7 Gm7-5 Please turn on your magic beam F **G7** Mister Sandman, bring us, F **G7** Please, please, bring us, **G7** F Mister Sandman, bring us a dream

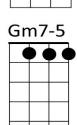




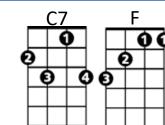


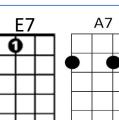


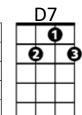


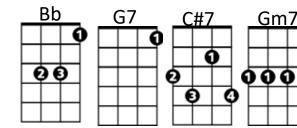


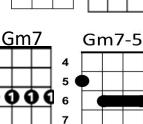
BARITONE











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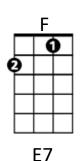


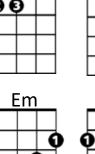
Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

С Am F С Moon River, wider than a mile F С Dm E7 I'm crossing you in style some day Am Em F Em Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em F Am D G Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

Am ſ € G Dm O Ø





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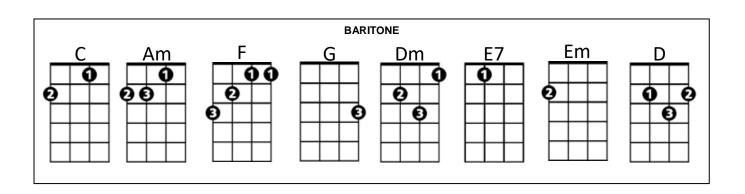
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С Am F С Two drifters, off to see the world F С Dm **E7** There's such a lot of world to see Am Em Am F С We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, F F С С Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Am F G С Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

(3X) End C Am С

Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

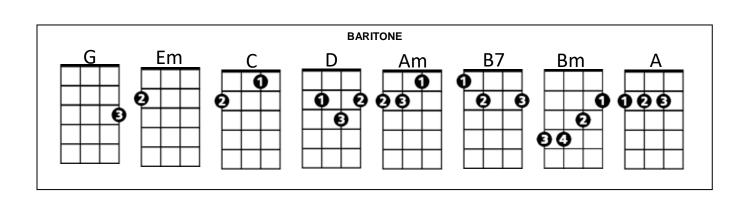
G Em С G Moon River, wider than a mile С G Am B7 I'm crossing you in style some day Em Bm С Bm Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em Bm Α С D Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

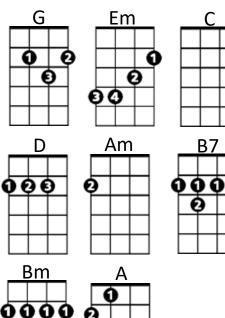
G Em С G Two drifters, off to see the world Am С G **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em C Em Bm G We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, С G С G Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Em С D G Moon River, and me

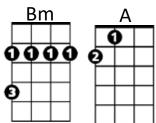
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

G Em (3X) End G

Moon River







Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

С

Intro: F Dm Bb C

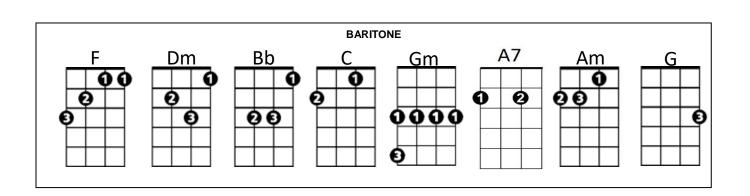
F Dm Bb F Moon River, wider than a mile F Bb Gm A7 I'm crossing you in style some day Dm Am Bb Am Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Dm G Am Bb Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

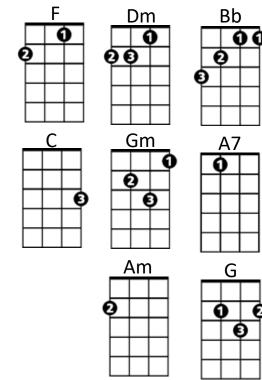
F Dm Bb F Two drifters, off to see the world Bb F Gm A7 There's such a lot of world to see Dm Am Dm Bb F We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, Bb F Bb F Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Bb С F Dm Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F

Moon River





Moondance (Van Morrison)

INTRO: Dm Em7 Dm Em7 (two times)

Em7 Dm Em7 Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Dm Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the stars up above in your eyes Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm A fantabulous night to make romance 'neath the color of October skies Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 All the leaves on the trees are falling to the sounds of the breezes that blow Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm And I'm trying to place to the calling of your heartstrings that play soft and low Gm Gm Dm Dm Em7 Gm You know the ni-ght's magic seems to - whisper and hush Gm Dm Gm A7 0 e You know the so-ft moonlight seems to shine in your blush

CHORUS:

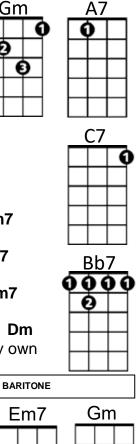
DmGmDmGmGmCan I just have one more moondance with you......my loveDmGmDmGmDmAfGmGmDmAfCan I just have one more moondance with you......my love

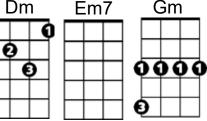
Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Well I want to make love to you tonight - I can't wait til the morning has come Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Dm Em7 Em7 Dm And I know now the time is just right - And straight into my arms you will run Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm When you come my heart will be waiting - to make sure that you're never alone Em7 Dm Em7 Dm Em7 Dm There and then all my dreams will come true dear there and then I will make you my own Dm Gm Dm Gm And everytime I – I touch you, you just, tremble inside Gm Dm Gm A7 Dm Then I know ho--w much you want me, that you -- can't hide

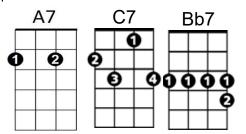
(CHORUS)

(REPEAT VERSE 1 THRU CHORUS)

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm One more moondance with you In the moonlight Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm On a magic night Gm Dm Gm Dm Dm Gm Dm Gm In the moonlight On a magic night Bb7 A7 Dm **C7** Gm Dm Can I... just have... one more... moondance with you My love







Moonlight Feels Right (Bruce Blackman)

Em7

The wind blew some luck in my direction Cmai7 Am I caught it in my hands today Em7 I finally made a tricky French connection Am Cmai7 You winked and gave me your O.K. Α I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean Cmaj7 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay Ain't nothing like the sky to dose a potion F **G7** The moon'll send you on your way

Chorus:

Cmaj7G7Moonlight-feels rightCmaj7G7Moonlight-feels right

Em7

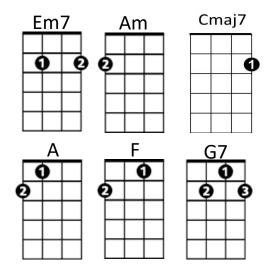
We'll lay back and observe the constellations Am Cmai7 And watch the moon smilin' bright Em7 I'll play the radio on southern stations Cmaj7 Am 'Cause southern belles are hell at night Α You say you came to Baltimore from Ole Miss Cmai7 A Class of seven-four, gold ring Α The eastern moon looks ready for a wet kiss F **G7** To make the tide rise again

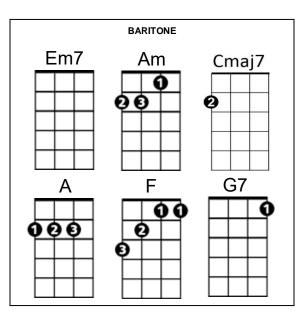
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Em7

We'll see the sun come up on Sunday morning Cmaj7 Am And watch it fade the moon away Em7 I guess you know I'm giving you a warning Cmai7 Am 'Cause me and moon are itching to play Α I'll take you on a trip beside the ocean Cmaj7 And drop the top at Chesapeake Bay Ain't nothin' like the sky to dose a potion **G7** F The moon'll send you on your way

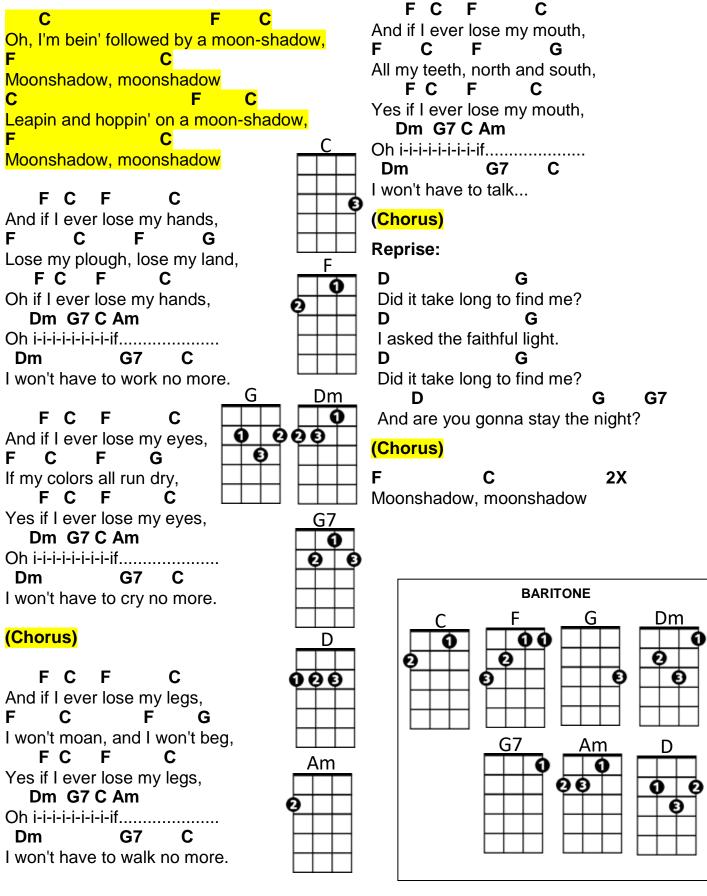
<mark>(Chorus)</mark> (2x)



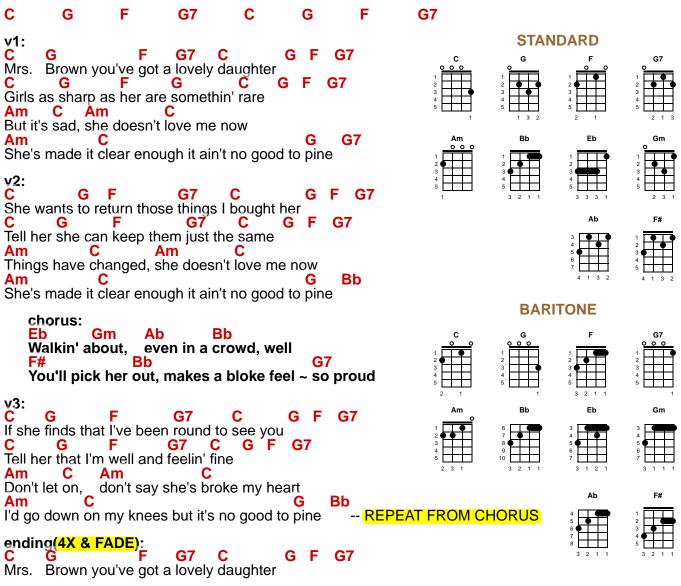


Intro: C F C F C

Chorus:



Mrs Brown You've Got a Lovely Daughter Trevor Peacock



Key of C

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=otulZt0DQns

Intro: G Bm Am D (x2)

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter. Bm Am Bm Am D G D G Girls as sharp as her are somethin' rare. Em G Em G But it's sad, she doesn't love me now, Em G D She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D She wants to return those things I bought her. G Bm Am Bm Am D D G Tell her she can keep them just the same. Em G Em G Things have changed, she doesn't love me now, Em F G D She's made it clear enough it ain't no good to pine.

<mark>Chorus</mark>

BbDmEbFWalkin' a-bout, even in a crowd, well..C#FmFC#FmFDYou'll pick her out..makes a bloke feel, so proud.

G Bm Am D G Bm Am D If she finds that I've been 'round to see you, Am Bm Am D G Bm D G Tell her that I'm well and feelin' fine. Em G Em G Don't let on...don't say she's broke my heart. Em F G I'd go down on my knees but it's no good to pine. Chorus

Repeat verse 3.

<mark>Outro: (x4)</mark>

G	Bm	Am	D	G	Bm Am D	
Mrs Brown you've got a lovely daughter						



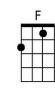


Bm

Em

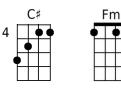
Dm





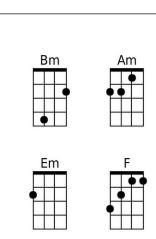






Bari

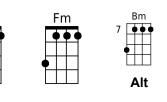
G











MTA (Kingston Trio) (G)

G

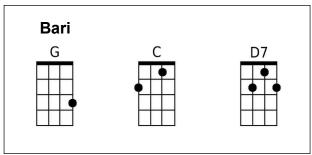
Let me tell you of a story С 'bout a man named Charlie G D7 On a tragic and fateful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, G **D7** G Went to ride on the M - T - A

Chorus:

G But will he ever return? С No, he'll never return, And his fate is still unlearned. He may ride forever С 'neath the streets of Boston, **D7** G He's the man who never returned.

G

Charlie handed in his dime С At the Scully Square Station, **D7** And he changed for Jamaica Plain. When he got there the conductor told him, "One more nickel!" **D7** G G Charlie couldn't get off of that train. Chorus.



G Now all night long С Charlie rides through the stations, D7 Crying, "What will become of me? How can I afford to see My sister in Chelsey, G **D7** G Or my brother in Roxbury?" Chorus.

G

Charlie's wife goes down С To the Scully Square Station, **D7** Every day at a quarter past two. And through the open window She hands Charlie his sandwich As the train goes rumbling through. Chorus.

G

Now you citizens of Boston, Don't you think it's a scandal, **D7** How the people have to pay and pay? Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, G **D7** Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A! Chorus. **D7** G G

He's the man who never returned.





MTA (Kingston Trio)

С

Now all night long

С Let me tell you of a story 'bout a man named Charlie **G7** С On a tragic and fateful day. He put ten cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family, С Went to ride on the M - T - A

Chorus:

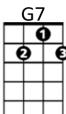
С But will he ever return? No, he'll never return, G7 And his fate is still unlearned. He may ride forever F 'neath the streets of Boston, С **G7** He's the man who never returned.

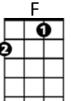
С

Charlie handed in his dime At the Scully Square Station, **G7** And he changed for Jamaica Plain. С When he got there the conductor told him, F "One more nickel!" **G7** Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

С 6





С

How can I afford to see My sister in Chelsey, С Or my brother in Roxbury?" (Chorus)

Charlie rides through the stations,

Crying, "What will become of me?

Charlie's wife goes down To the Scully Square Station, **G7** Every day at a quarter past two. And through the open window She hands Charlie his sandwich **G7** С С As the train goes rumbling through.

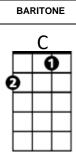
(Chorus)

С

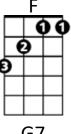
Now you citizens of Boston, Don't you think it's a scandal, **G7** How the people have to pay and pay? Fight the fare increase, vote for George O'Brien, **G7** Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

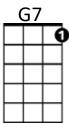
(Chorus)

G7 С He's the man who never returned.



G7





Mustang Sally (Bonny Rice 1965)

Intro: C C7 C C7 C C7 C

F

C7

C7 C7 C C7 C С Mustang Sally **C7** C7 C C7 C C7 C **C7** С С Guess you better slow your Mustang down **F7** Mustang Sally, now baby С C7 C C7 C C7 C Guess you better slow your Mustang down G\F#\F You been running all over town, now C7 C C7 C C7 C tacet С Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground **C7 C7** С С **C7** С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) **C7 C7 C7** С С С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) F F **F7 F7** F F All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride) **C7 C7 C7** С С С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) G \ F# \ F G One of these early mornings, yeah C7 C C7 C C7 C С Gonna be wiping yo weeping eyes **C7 C7** С С I bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen sixty-five, **C7 C7** Now you come around - signifying, now woman **C7** You don't wanna let me ride F **F7** Mustang Sally, now baby C7 C C7 C C7 C С Guess you better slow your Mustang down G \ F# \ F G You been running all over town, now C7 C C7 C C7 C tacet С Oh, I guess I have to put your flat feet on the ground **C7 C7** С **C7** С С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride) **C7** С **C7** С **C7** С All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

F

C7

F7

С

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally ride)

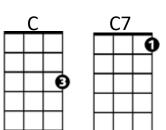
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (Ride Sally, ride)

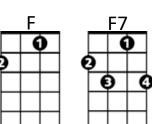
F

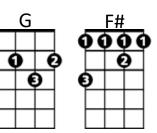
С

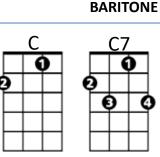
F7 F

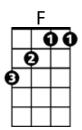
C7

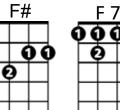




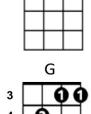


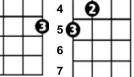






G





My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key C

C Am Dm G My country, 'tis of thee, Am FC Am DmC GC С Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing С Land where my fathers died, Dm F G Land of the Pil grims' pride G C G FC С Dm C From every mountain side, let Freedom ring.

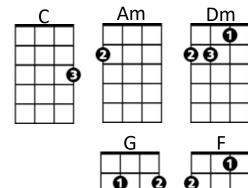
C Am Dm G My na - tive country, thee, Am Dm C Am F C GC С Land of the noble free, thy name I love С I love thy rocks and rills, F Dm G Thy woods and templed hills C Dm FCGC С G My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove.

C Am Dm G

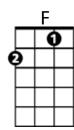
Let mu - sic swell the breeze, C Am F C Am Dm

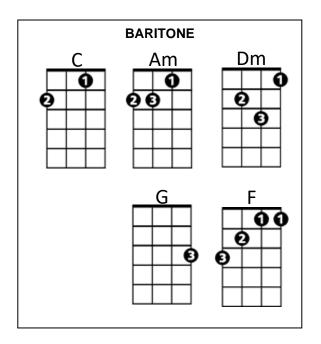
C G С And ring from all the trees, sweet free-dom's song; С Let mortal tongues awake; F Dm G Let all that breathe par-take; C Dm С G F C G С Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long.

C Am Dm G Our fa - thers' God to Thee, C Am F C Am Dm C G C Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, С Long may our land be bright Dm F G With Freedom's holy light, C Dm C G F С G C Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.



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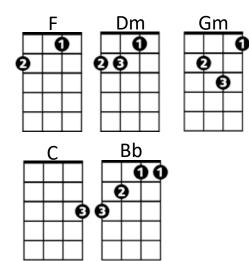


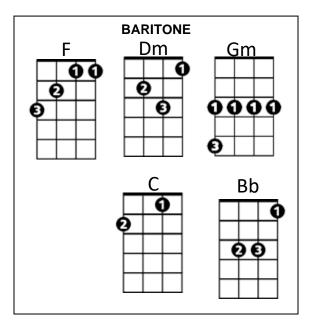


My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key F

F Dm Gm C My country, 'tis of thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F F Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing F Land where my fathers died, Bb Gm С Land of the Pilgrims' pride Bb F С F F Gm F С From every mountain side, let Freedom ring. F Dm Gm C My na - tive country, thee, Dm Bb F Dm Gm F CF Land of the noble free, thy name I love F I love thy rocks and rills, Bb Gm С Thy woods and templed hills F Gm F С Bb F C F My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove. F Dm Gm C Let mu - sic swell the breeze, F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F С F And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song: F Let mortal tongues awake; Gm Bb С Let all that breathe par-take; F Gm F С Bb F С F Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long. F Dm Gm C Our fa - thers' God to Thee, F Dm Bb F Dm Gm F C F Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, F Long may our land be bright Gm Bb С With Freedom's holy light, F Gm F C Bb F CF

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.

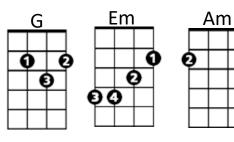


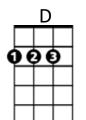


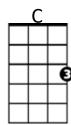
My Country, 'Tis of Thee (Samuel F. Smith (God Save The Queen / King) Key G

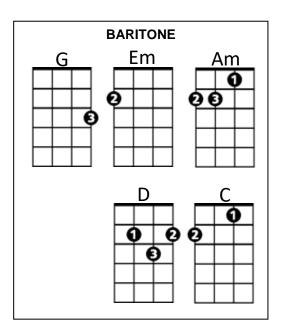
G Em Am D 'tis of thee. My coun-try, Em C G Em Am G DG G Sweet land of Liberty - Of thee I sing G Land where my fathers died, Am С Land of the Pilgrims' pride CG D G Am G D G From every mountain side, let Freedom ring. G Em Am D My na - tive country, thee, Em Am G Em C G DG G Land of the noble free, thy name I love G I love thy rocks and rills, Am С D Thy woods and templed hills CGDG G Am G D My heart with rapture thrills, like that a - bove. G Em Am D Let mu - sic swell the breeze, D G Em C G Em Am G G And ring from all the trees - Sweet Free-dom's song; G Let mortal tongues awake; Am С D Let all that breathe par-take; G Am С G D G D G Let rocks their silence break, the sound pro-long. G Em Am D Our fa - thers' God to Thee, G Em C G Em Am G DG Au-thor of Lib-erty, to thee we sing, G Long may our land be bright Am С D With Freedom's holy light, G G Am D С G DG

Protect us by thy might - Great God, our King.

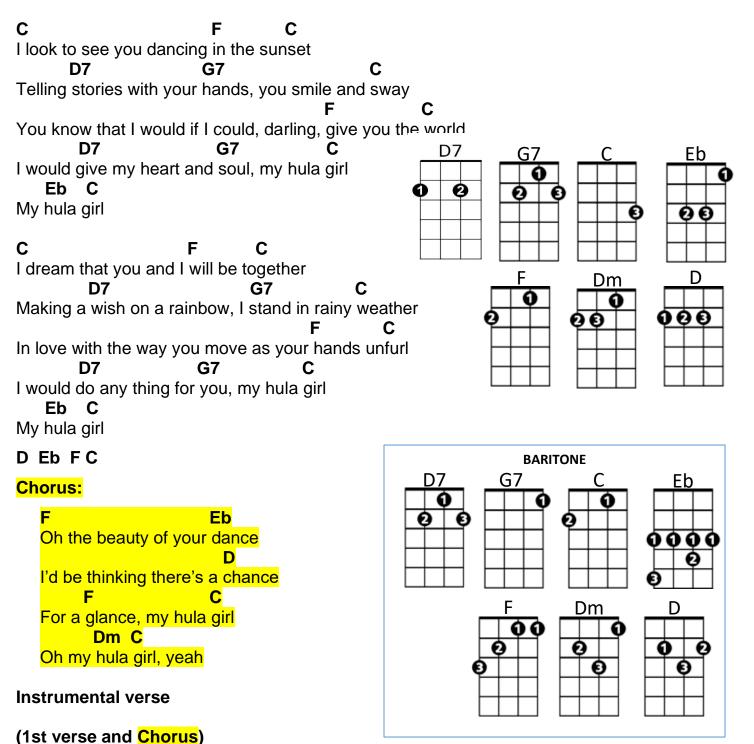








D7 G7 C Eb C



C D Eb F C My hula girl (my hula, hula girl) C D Eb F C My hula girl (dance hula, hula girl) C Dm C My hu-la (pause) girl My Yellow Ginger Lei *(Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C* John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

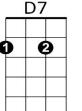
C G7 My yellow ginger lei C Reveals her scent through the day G7 Enchanting moments with you C D7 G7 C Make me love y ou

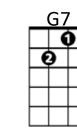
C G7 Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele C I pua me ke 'ala onaona G7 Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe C D7 G7 C E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

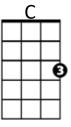
C G7 You're as lovely as can be C My yellow ginger lei G7 My heart is yearning for you C D7 G7 C My 'awapuhi C G7 Haina 'ia mai C Ana ka pu ana G7 My yellow ginger lei C D7 G7 C Makes me love you

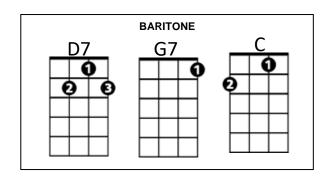
G7 My yellow ginger lei **C** Makes me love you

D7 G7 C (2X)









My Yellow Ginger Lei *(Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F* John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

FC7My yellow ginger leiFReveals her scent through the dayC7Enchanting moments with youFG7G7FMake me love you

FC7Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemeleFI pua me ke 'ala onaonaC7Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oeFG7G7E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

FC7You're as lovely as can beFMy yellow ginger leiC7My heart is yearning for youFG7 C7 FMy 'awapuhi

F C7 Haina 'ia mai F Ana ka pu ana C7 My yellow ginger lei F Makes me love you

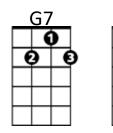
G7 C7 F

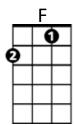
C7

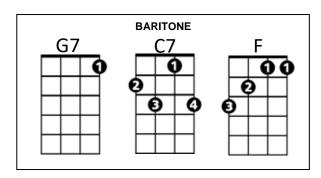
My yellow ginger lei

G7 C7 F

(2X) Makes me love you







С7

My Yellow Ginger Lei *(Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G* John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7 My yellow ginger lei G Reveals her scent through the day D7 Enchanting moments with you G A7 D7 G Make me love you

G D7 Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele G I pua me ke 'ala onaona D7 Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe G A7 D7 G E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

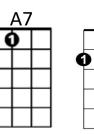
G D7 You're as lovely as can be G My yellow ginger lei D7 My heart is yearning for you G A7 D7 G My 'awapuhi G D7 Haina 'ia mai G Ana ka pu ana D7 My yellow ginger lei G Makes me love you

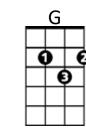
A7 D7 G

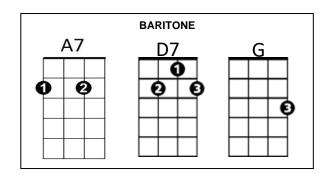
D7 My yellow ginger lei G

A7 D7 G (2X)

Makes me love you







D7

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