

Intro: C F C F C F G 2x

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

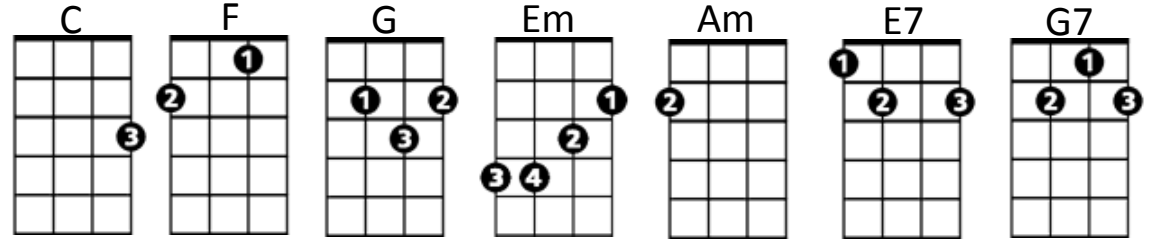
Chorus:

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

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

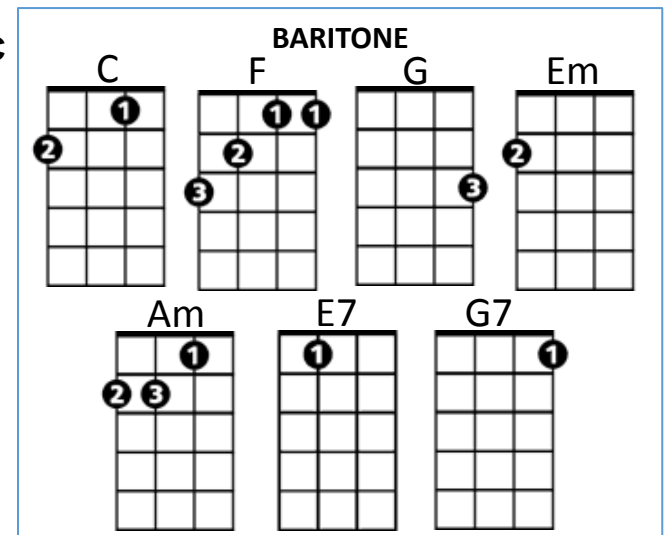
(Chorus)

A World of Our Own (Seekers)



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

F C F C F C C



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

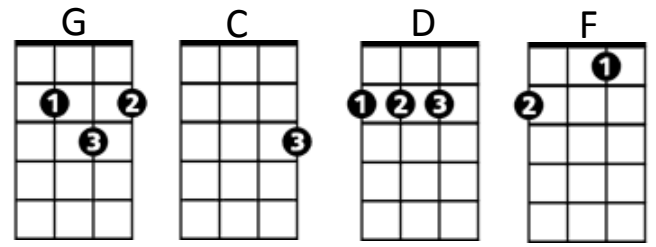
Key G

G **C** **G** **C**
 I am an old woman named after my mother
G **C** **D** **G**
 My old man is another child that's grown old
G **C** **G** **C**
 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
G **C** **D** **G**
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

F **C** **G**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
 F **C** **G**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 F **C** **G**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 C **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

G **C** **G** **C**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
G **C** **D** **G**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
G **C** **G** **C**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
G **C** **D** **G**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

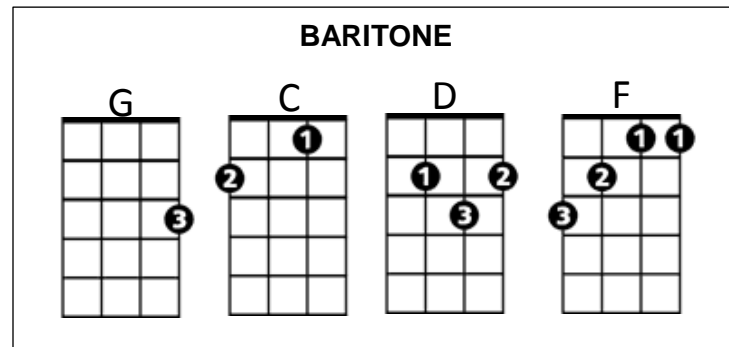


(Chorus)

G **C** **G** **C**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
G **C** **D** **G**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
G **C** **G** **C**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
G **C** **D** **G**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

G **C** **D** **G**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Angel From Montgomery (John Prine)

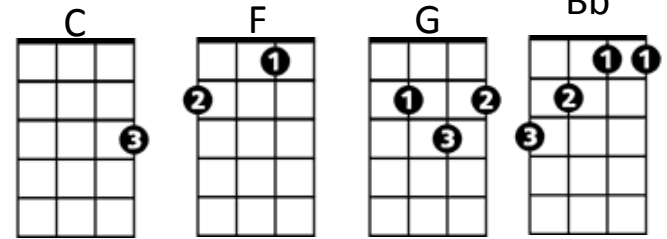
Key C

C **F** **C** **F**
 I am an old woman named after my mother
C **F** **G** **C**
 My old man is another child that's grown old
C **F** **C** **F**
 If dreams were lightning and thunder was desire
C **F** **G** **C**
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

Chorus:

Bb **F** **C**
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgom'ry
Bb **F** **C**
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
Bb **F** **C**
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
F **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

C **F** **C** **F**
 When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
C **F** **G** **C**
 He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
C **F** **C** **F**
 But that was a long time and no matter how I try
C **F** **G** **C**
 The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

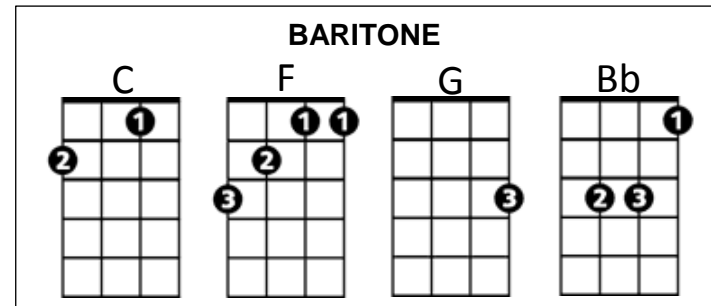


(Chorus)

C **F** **C** **F**
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
C **F** **G** **C**
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
C **F** **C** **F**
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
C **F** **G** **C**
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say.

(Chorus)

C **F** **G** **C**
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key C

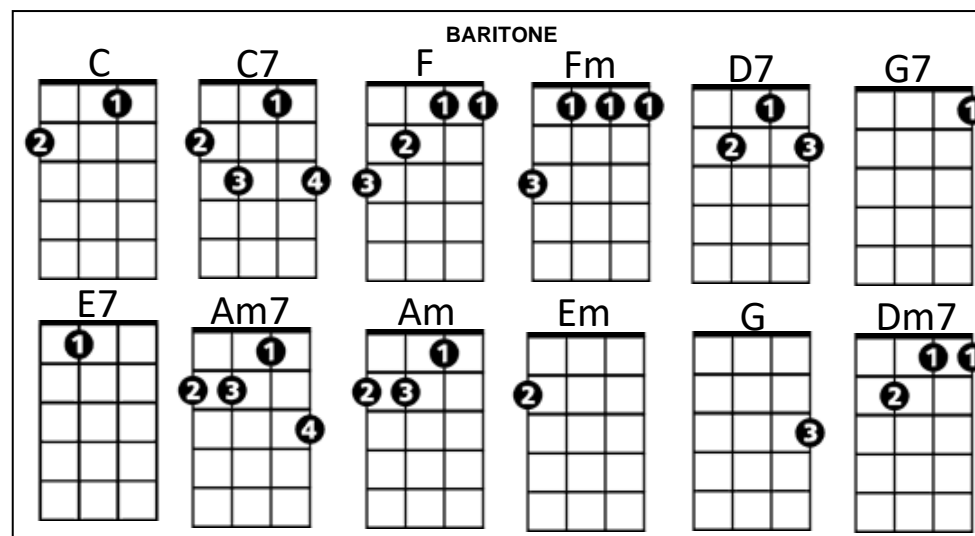
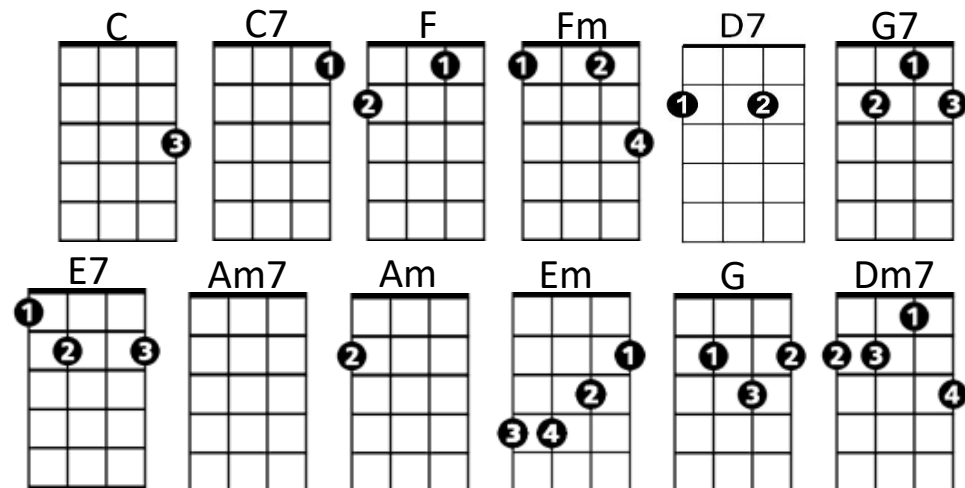
C C7 F Fm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
C Am7 D7 G7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
C C7 F Fm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Am Em
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
F C
She'll beat you if she's able,
Am7 F C G
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Am Em F C
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Am D7 Dm7 G
But you only want the ones you can't get

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
C Am7 D7 G7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
C C7 F Fm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
C E7 Am7 D7 G7 C G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a - lone

Am Em
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
F C
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Am7 F C G
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Am Em
You're losin' all your highs and lows
F C Dm7 G
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

G7 C C7 F Fm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
C Am D7 G7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
C C7 F Fm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
C E7 Am F C Dm7
You better let somebody love you,
C E7 Am Dm7 G7 C C C7 F Fm C
You better let somebody love you before it's too-oo late



Desperado (Glen Frey / Don Henley) Key G

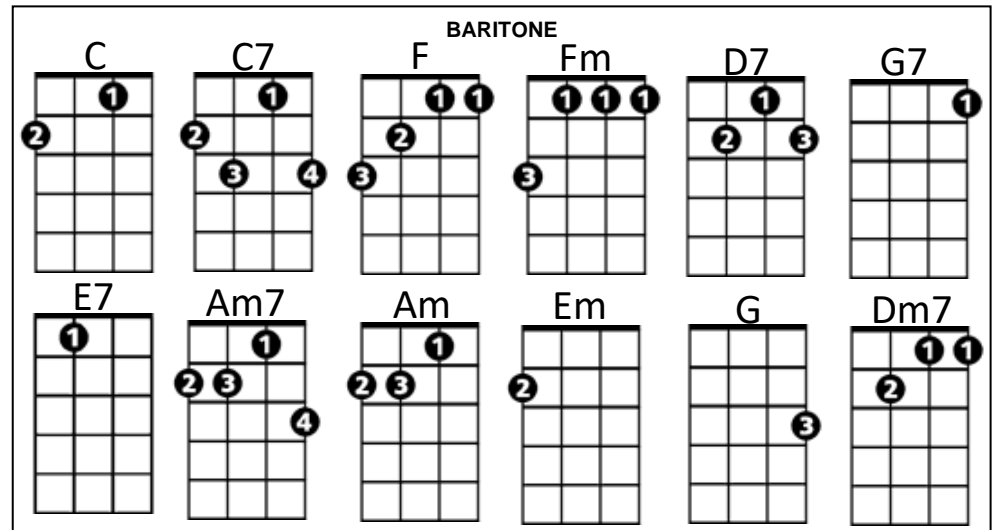
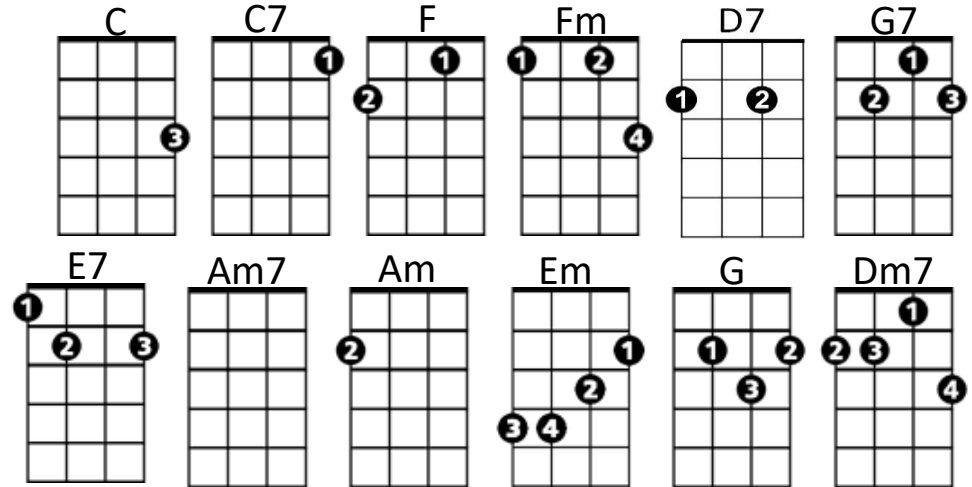
G G7 C Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
G Em7 A7 D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
G G7 C Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow

Em Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
C G
She'll beat you if she's able,
Em7 C G D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
Em Bm C G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
Em A7 Am7 D
But you only want the ones you can't get

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
G Em7 A7 D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
G G7 C Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
G B7 Em7 A7 D7 G D
Your prison is walkin' through this world all a- lone

Em Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
C G
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
Em7 C G D
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
Em Bm
You're losin' all your highs and lows
C G Am7 D
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away

D7 G G7 C Cm
Des - perado, why don't you come to your senses
G Em A7 D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
G G7 C Cm
It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you
G B7 Em C G Am7
You better let somebody love you,
G B7 Em Am7 D7 G G G7 C Cm G
You better let somebody love you before it's too-on late



Dust in the Wind (Kansas)

Intro: C G Am F, C G Am F

C G Am G Dm Am
 I close - my - eyes only for a moment and a moment's gone.
C G Am G Dm Am
 All - my - dreams pass before my eyes are curiosity.

D G Am D G Am (Am / G / C)
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

C G Am G Dm Am
 Same - old - song, just a drop of water in the endless sea.
C G Am G Dm Am
 All - we - do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

D G Am D G Am G F Am
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wi -- nd ohh oh ohhh

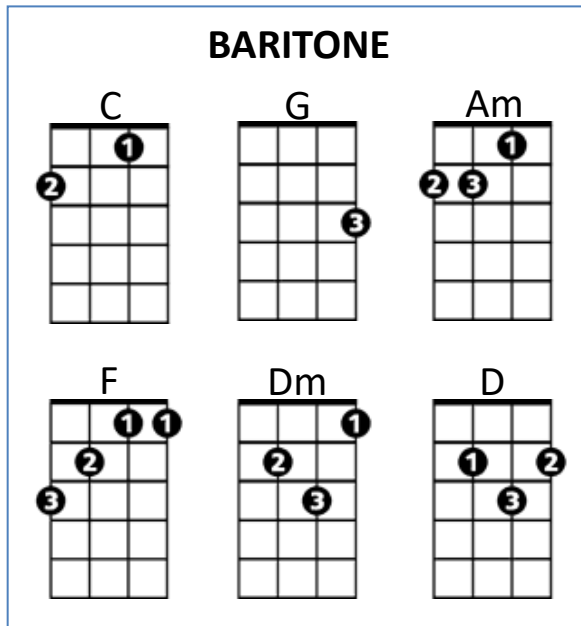
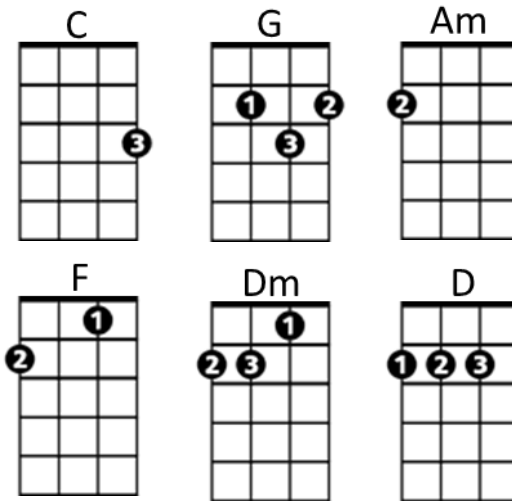
Am G Am F, Am G Am F, C Am C Am (Am / G / C)

C G Am G Dm Am
 Don't - hang - on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.
C G Am G Dm Am
 It slips - a - way and all your money won't another minute buy.

D G Am D G Am
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

D G Am D G Am
 Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind

Am G Am F, C G Am F (REPEAT TO FADE)



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY C

Chorus:

C **F** **C**

England swings like a pendulum do

G

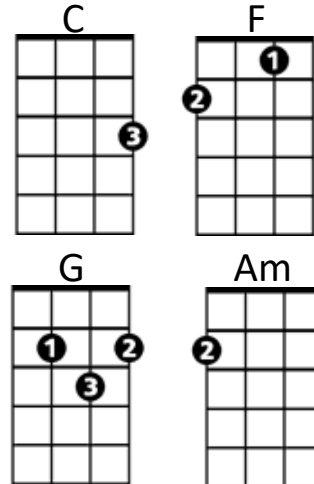
Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

C **F**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

C **G** **C**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren



C **F**

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

C **G**

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

C **F** **C**

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

F **Am**

Go to Engeland, oh

(Chorus)

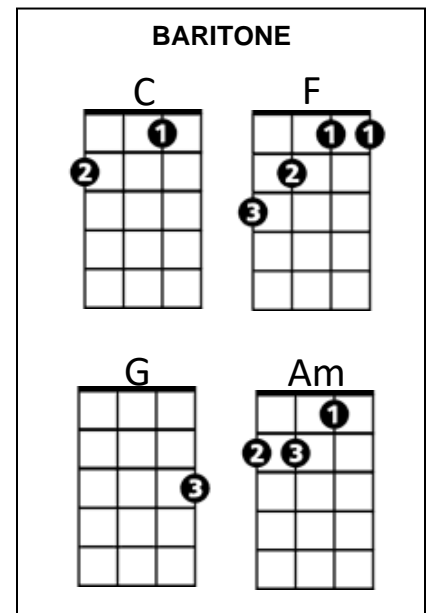
C **F** **C**
Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

C **G**
Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

C **F** **C**
Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

C **G** **C**
Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:

D **G** **D**

England swings like a pendulum do

A

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

D **G**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

D **A** **D**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

D **G**

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

D **A**

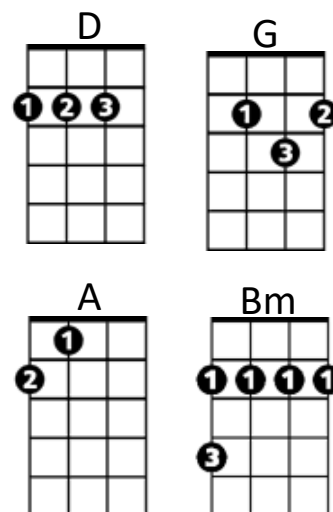
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

D **G** **D**

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

G **Bm**

Go to Engeland, oh



(Chorus)

D **G** **D**

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

D **A**

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

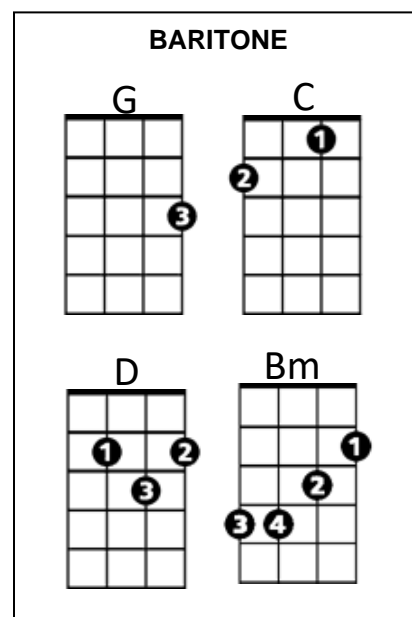
D **G** **D**

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

D **A** **D**

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

(Chorus) 2X



England Swings (Roger Miller) KEY D

Chorus:

G **C** **G**

England swings like a pendulum do

D

Bobbies on bicycles, two by two

G **C**

Westminster Abbey, the tower of Big Ben

G **D** **G**

The rosy-red cheeks of the little chil-dren

G **C**

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

G **D**

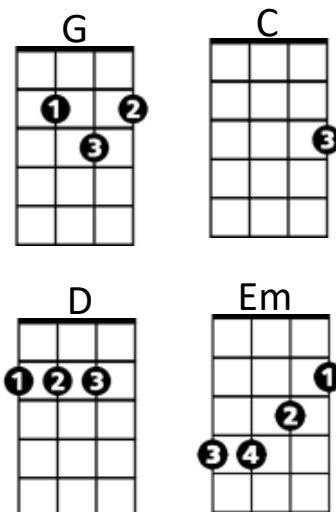
Money you can take your family on a trip across the sea

G **C** **G**

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

C **Em**

Go to Engeland, oh



(Chorus)

G **C** **G**

Mama's old pajamas and your papa's mus - tache

G **D**

Falling out the windowsill, frolic in the grass

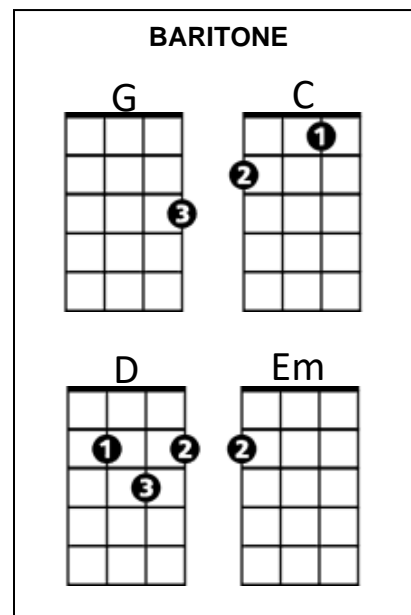
G **C** **G**

Tryin' to mock the way they talk, fun but all in vain

G **D** **G**

Gaping at the dapper men with derby hats and canes

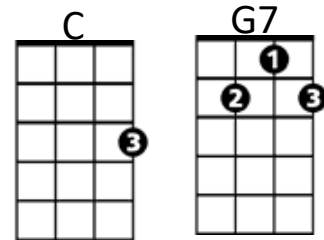
(Chorus) 2X



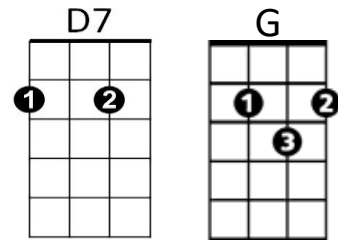
I Like Bananas Because They Have No Bones

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

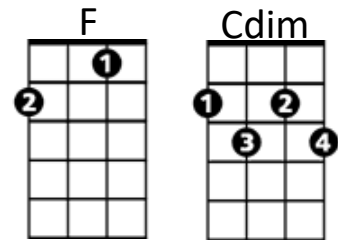
C **G7** **C**
 Standing by the fruit stall on the corner (on the corner)
C **G7** **C**
 Once I heard a customer complain (he complained)
D7 **G** **D7** **G**
 You never seem to show (uh-uh) ..the fruit we all love so (oh, no)
D7 **G** **G7**
 That's why business hasn't been the same (been the same)



C **D7**
 I don't like your peaches They are full of stones
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
C **D7**
 Cherries are full of pits, I leave them alone
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones

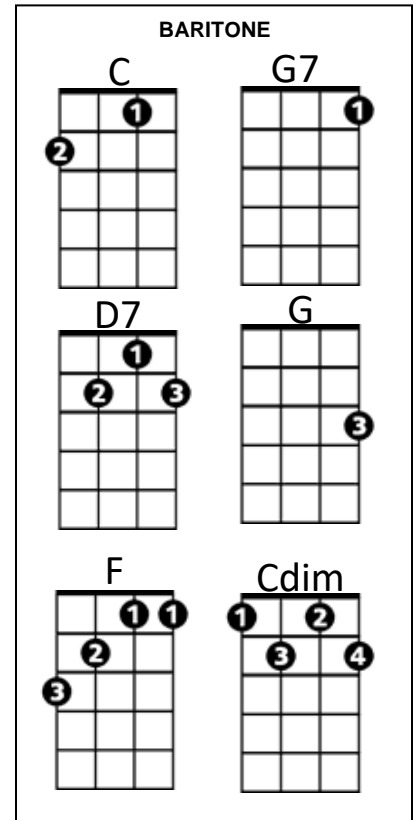


Bridge: **F** **Cdim** **C**
 No matter where I go with Susie, May, or Anna
D7 **G** **G7**
 I want the world to know, I must have my banana



C **D7**
 We can't play the trumpet, don't blow saxophones
G7 **C**
 We strum ukuleles for their mellow tones

Kazoo:
C **D7**
 Do-do-do- do- do- do Do-do-do do-do
G7 **C**
 Do-do-do- do- do Do-do-do do-do **repeat Bridge**



C **D7**
 Grapes with all those little seeds make my tummy groan
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
C **D7**
 Cabbages and onions hurt my singing tones
G7 **C**
 I like bananas because they have no bones
G7 **F** **G7** **C** / / / / **G7** **C**
 I like bananas because they—have—no—bones

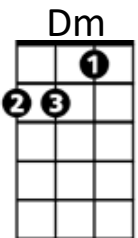
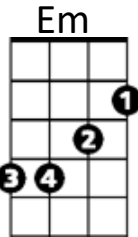
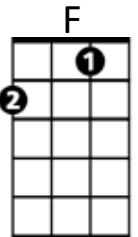
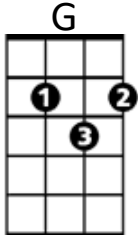
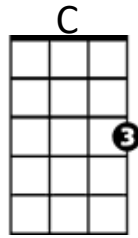
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU&t=58s>

I Think We're Alone Now Key C

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

Chorus:

C **G**
 I think we're alone now
F **C** **G** **C**
 There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
C **G**
 I think we're alone now
F **C** **G** **C**
 The beating of our hearts is the only so - und

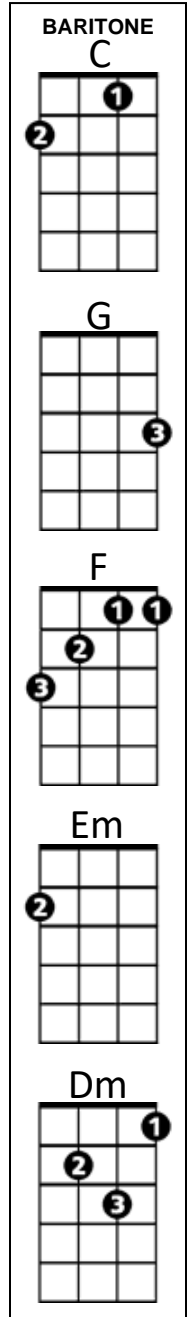


C **G**
 Look at the way
F **G**
 We gotta hide what we're doing
C **G**
 'Cause what would they say
F **G**
 If they ever knew and so we're
Em **C**
 Runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
 Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
 Tryin' to get away into the night
G
 And then you put your arms around me
C
 And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Em **C**
 And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Em **C**
 Holdin' on to one another's hand
Dm
 Tryin' to get away into the night
G
 And then you put your arms around me
C
 And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

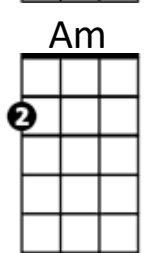
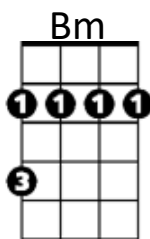
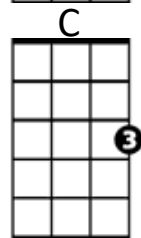
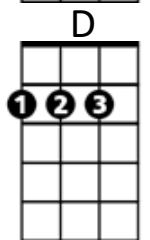
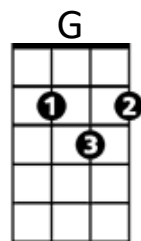


I Think We're Alone Now Key G

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

Chorus:

G **D**
 I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
 There doesn't seem to be anyone a - round
G **D**
 I think we're alone now
C **G D G**
 The beating of our hearts is the only so - und



G **D**
 Look at the way
C **D**
 We gotta hide what we're doing
G **D**
 'Cause what would they say
C **D**
 If they ever knew and so we're
Bm **G**
 Runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
 Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
 Tryin' to get away into the night
D
 And then you put your arms around me
G
 And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

Bm **G**
 And so we're runnin' just as fast as we can
Bm **G**
 Holdin' on to one another's hand
Am
 Tryin' to get away into the night
D
 And then you put your arms around me
G
 And we tumble to the ground - And then you say

(Chorus) 2x

BARITONE

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for G, D, C, Bm, and Am. The diagrams show the fretting for each chord on a 6-string baritone guitar.

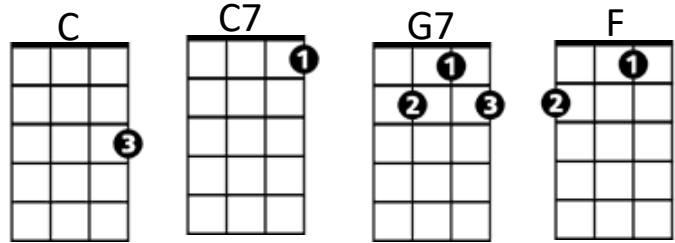
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry (Hank Williams) (3/4 time)

C
Hear that lonesome whippoorwill

C7
He sounds too blue to fly

F **C**
The midnight train is whining low

G7 **C**
I'm so lonesome I could cry



C
I've never seen a night so long

C7
When time goes crawling by

F **C**
The moon just went behind a cloud

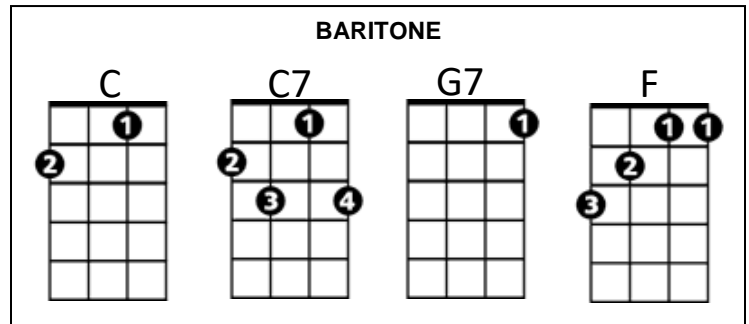
G7 **C**
To hide its face and cry

C
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



C
The silence of a falling star

C7
Lights up a purple sky

F **C**
And as I wonder where you are

G7 **C**
I'm so lonesome I could cry

It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Paul Anka)

C
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.

C
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'.

D7
I've thrown away my nights,

G7 F C G
And wasted all my days over you

C
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)

C
Now, you go your way, baby, and I'll go mine

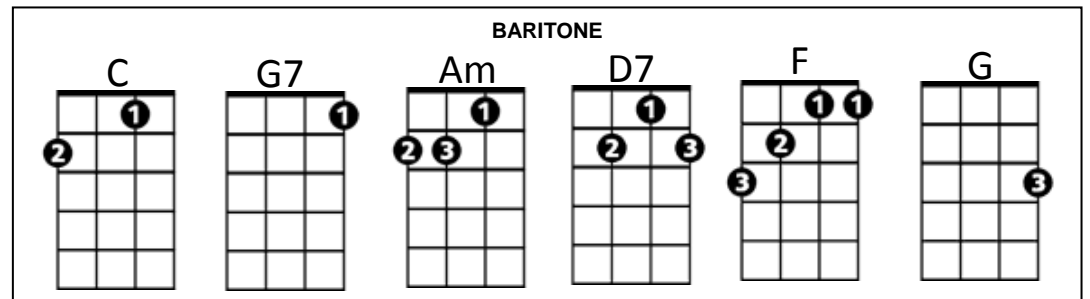
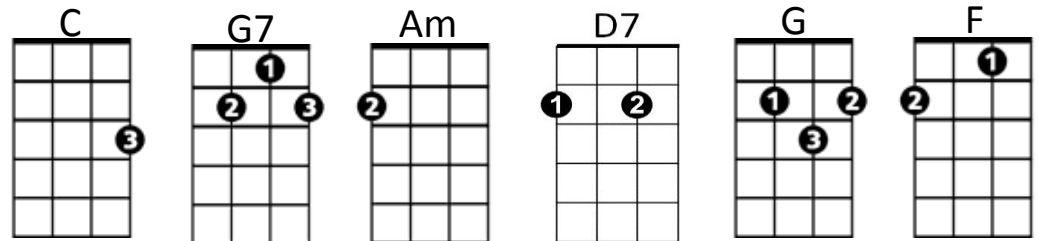
G7
Now and forever till the end of time

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.



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

C F C F
 Ooo ooo ooooo, ooooooo

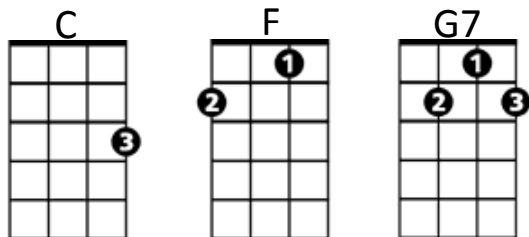
C F C F
 Each day through my window I watch up as she passes by
C F C F
 I say to myself, you're such a lucky guy
C F C F
 To have a girl like her is truly a dream come true
C F C F
 Out of all the fellas in the world, she belongs to you

CHORUS:

C F C F
 But it was just my imagination runnin' away with me
C F C F
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me

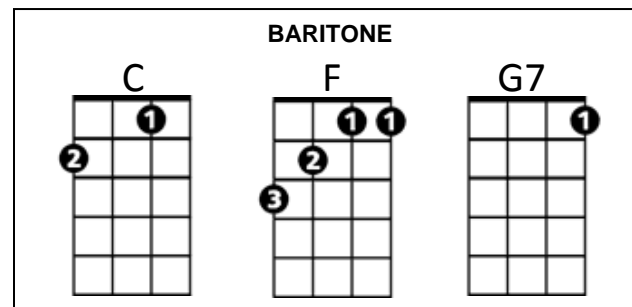
C F C F
 (Soon) Soon we'll be married and raise a family (wo yeah)
C F
 A cozy little home out in the country,
C F
 With two children, maybe three
C F C F
 I tell you, I-----can visualize it all
C F C F
 This couldn't be a dream, for too real it all seems

(Chorus)



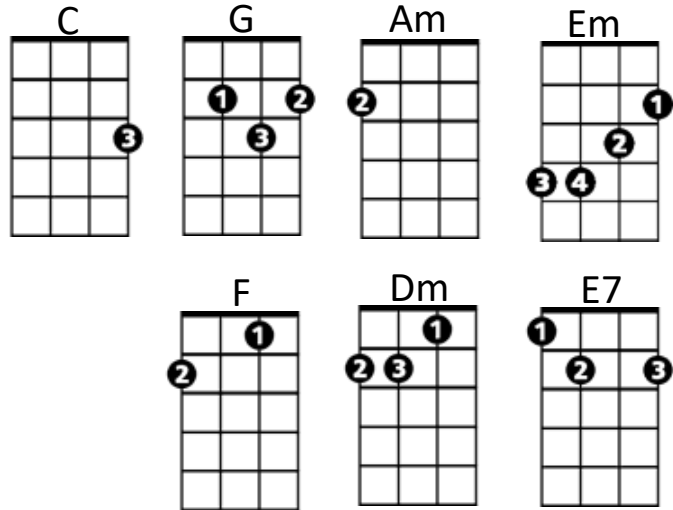
C
 Every night, on my knees, I pray
F
 Dear Lord, hear my plea
C F
 Don't ever let another take her love from me
G7
 Or I would surely die
C F
 (Her love is) heavenly, when her arms enfold me
C F
 I hear a tender rhapsody
C F C F
 But in reality, she doesn't even know me
C F C F
 But it was just my imagination, once again, runnin' away with me
C F C
 It was just my imagina-tion runnin' away with me
F
 (Oh I never met her but I can't forget her)

(Repeat Chorus to fade)



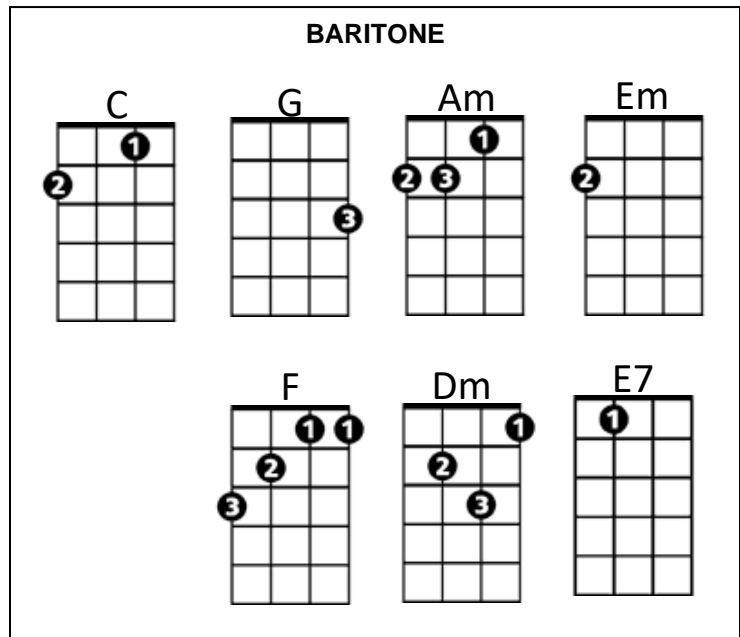
Let It Be Me (Gilbert Bécaud / Pierre Delanoe / Manny Curtis) Key C

C **G**
I bless the day I found you
Am **Em**
I want to stay around you
F **C**
And so I beg you
F **C**
Let it be me



C **G**
Don't take this heaven from one
Am **Em**
If you must cling to someone
F **C**
Now and forever
F **C**
Let it be me

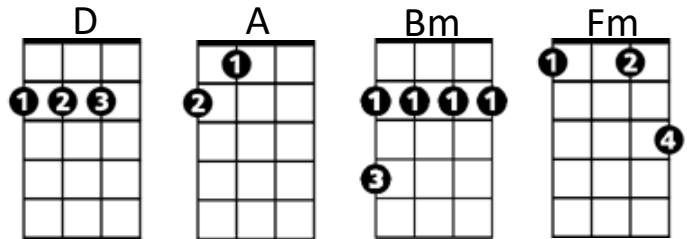
F **Em**
Each time we meet love
F **C**
I find complete love
Dm **Em**
Without your sweet love
F **E7 G**
What would life be



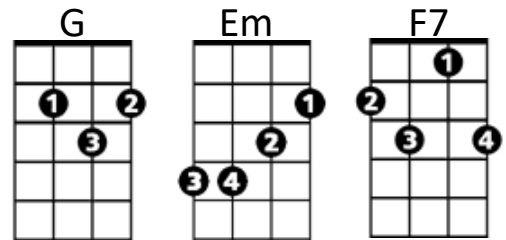
C **G**
So never leave me lonely
Am **Em**
Tell me you love me only
F **C**
And that you'll always
F **C**
Let it be me

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

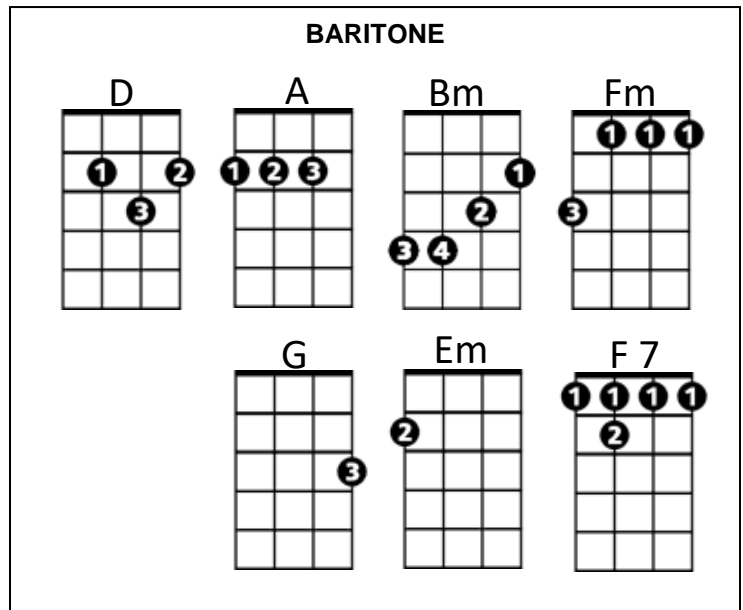
D **A**
 I bless the day I found you
Bm **Fm**
 I want to stay around you
G **D**
 And so I beg you
G **D**
 Let it be me



D **A**
 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
Em **Fm**
 Without your sweet love
G **F7 A**
 What would life be



D **A**
 So never leave me lonely
Bm **Fm**
 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**
I bless the day I found you

Em **Bm**
I want to stay around you

C **G**
And so I beg you

C **G**
Let it be me

G **D**
Don't take this heaven from one

Em **Bm**
If you must cling to someone

C **G**
Now and forever

C **G**
Let it be me

C **Bm**
Each time we meet love

C **G**
I find complete love

Am **Bm**
Without your sweet love

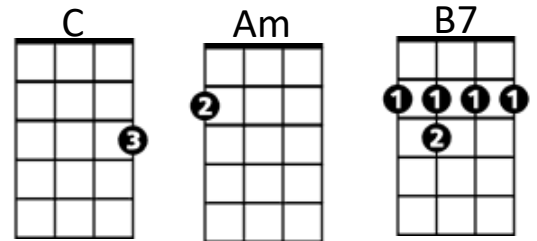
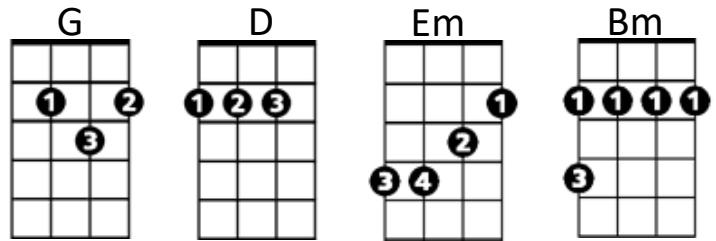
C **B7 D**
What would life be

G **D**
So never leave me lonely

Em **Bm**
Tell me you love me only

C **G**
And that you'll always

C **G**
Let it be me



BARITONE

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, Em, Bm, C, Am, and B7 for baritone. Each diagram shows a 4-string ukulele fretboard with fingerings indicated by numbers 1-4.

- G:** Fret 3, string 4.
- D:** Fret 2, strings 1 and 2; fret 3, string 3.
- Em:** Fret 2, string 1.
- Bm:** Fret 2, strings 1 and 2; fret 3, strings 3 and 4.
- C:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, string 2.
- Am:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, strings 2 and 3.
- B7:** Fret 1, string 1; fret 2, string 2; fret 3, string 3.

Lonely People (Dan Peek)

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

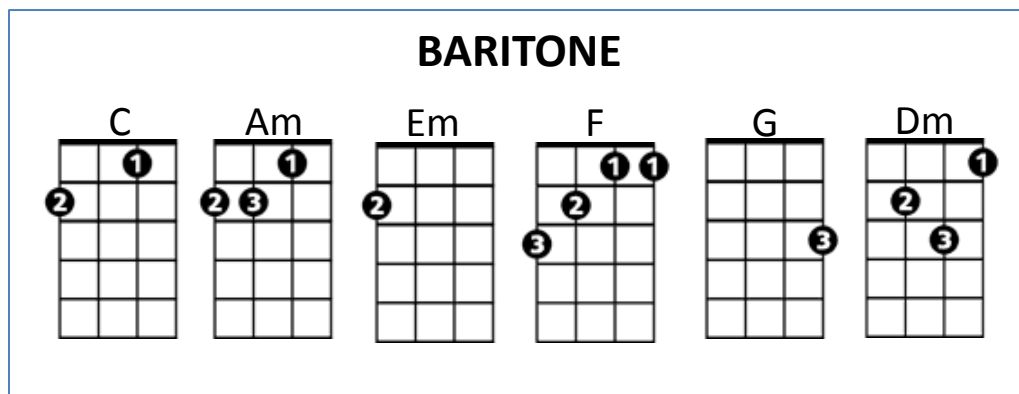
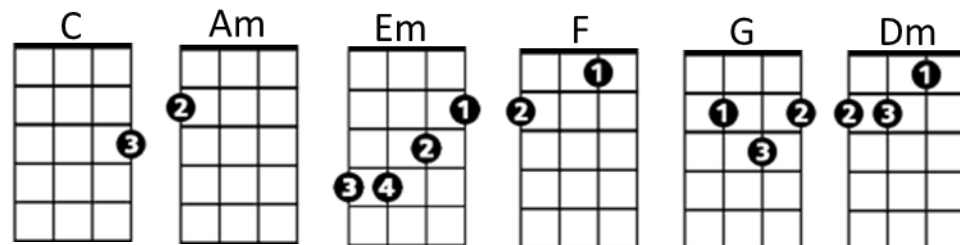
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
And ride that highway in the sky

C Am Em
This is for all the single people,
C Am Em
Thinking that love has left them dry
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C G
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)

C Am Em C Am Em F G C Am F G C G

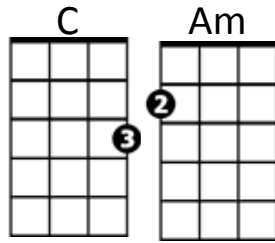
C Am Em
This is for all the lonely people,
C Am Em
Thinking that life has passed them by
F G C Am
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup,
F G C Am
She'll never take you down, or never give you up,
F G Am
You never know until you try



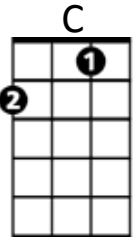
Makin' Whoopee (Gus Kahn & Walter Donaldson)

RARI TONE

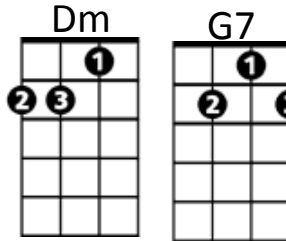
C Am Dm G7
Another bride, another June
C C7 F Fm
Another sunny honeymoon
C Am Dm G7
Another season, another reason
C Cdim Dm G7
For makin' whoopee



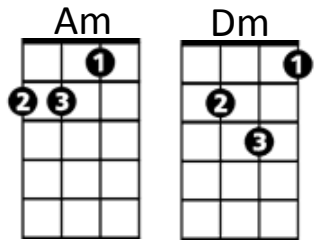
C Am Dm G7
Another year or maybe less
C C7 F Fm
What's this I hear? Well, can't you guess?
C Am Dm G7
She feels neglected and he's suspected
C Cdim Dm G7
Of makin' whoopee



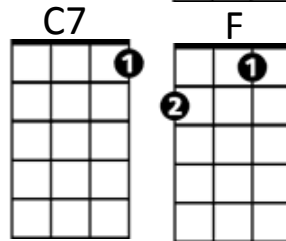
C Am Dm G7
You get some shoes, a little rice
C C7 F Fm
The groom's so nervous he answers twice
C Am Dm G7
It's really thrillin' that he's so willin'
C F Fm7 C
For makin' whoopee



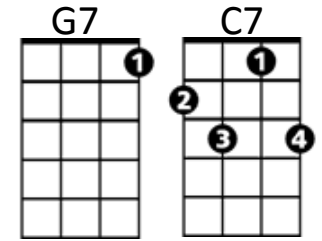
C Am Dm G7
She sits alone 'most every night
C C7 F Fm
He doesn't phone her, he doesn't write
C Am Dm G7
He says he's "busy" but she says "is he?"
C F Fm7 C
He's makin' whoopee



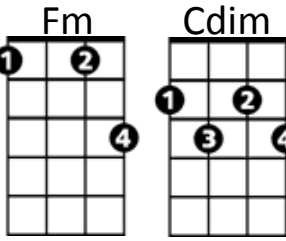
C7 Dm
Picture a little love nest
Dm C
Down where the roses cling
C7 Dm
Picture that same love nest
Dm G7
And see what a year will bring



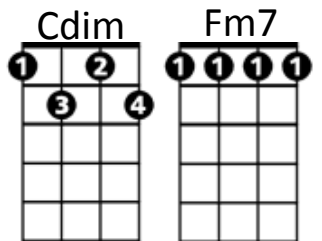
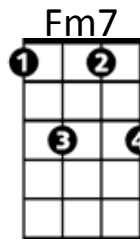
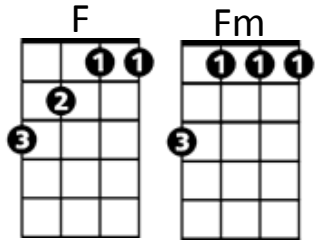
C7 Dm
He doesn't make much money
Dm C
Only a five-thousand per
C7 Dm
Some judge who thinks he's funny
Dm G7
Told him he got to pay six to her



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

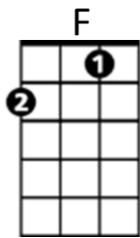
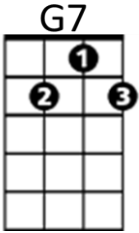
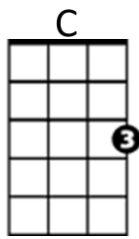


C Am Dm G7
He says: "Now judge, suppose I fail."
C C7 F Fm
The judge says: "Budge right into jail!"
C Am Dm G7
You'd better keep her I think it's cheaper
C F Fm7 C
Than makin' whoopee



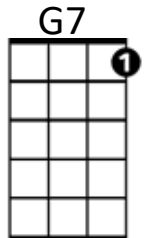
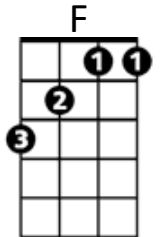
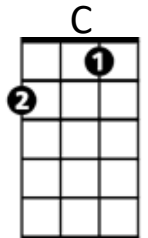
MTA (Kingston Trio)

C
Let me tell you of a story
F
'bout a man named Charlie
C **G7**
On a tragic and fateful day.
C
He put ten cents in his pocket,
F
kissed his wife and family,
C **G7** **C**
Went to ride on the M - T - A



C
Now all night long
F
Charlie rides through the stations,
C **G7**
Crying, "What will become of me?"
C
How can I afford to see
F
My sister in Chelsey,
C **G7** **C**
Or my brother in Roxbury?"

BARITONE



Chorus:

C
But will he ever return?
F
No, he'll never return,
C **G7**
And his fate is still unlearned.
C
He may ride forever
F
'neath the streets of Boston,
C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

(Chorus)

C
Charlie's wife goes down
F
To the Scully Square Station,
C **G7**
Every day at a quarter past two.
C
And through the open window
F
She hands Charlie his sandwich
C **G7** **C**
As the train goes rumbling through.

C
Charlie handed in his dime
F
At the Scully Square Station,
C **G7**
And he changed for Jamaica Plain.
C
When he got there the conductor told him,
F
"One more nickel!"
C **G7** **C**
Charlie couldn't get off of that train.

(Chorus)

C
Now you citizens of Boston,
F
Don't you think it's a scandal,
C **G7**
How the people have to pay and pay?
C **F**
Fight the fare increase, vote for George
O'Brien,
C **G7** **C**
Get poor Charlie off the M - T - A!

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

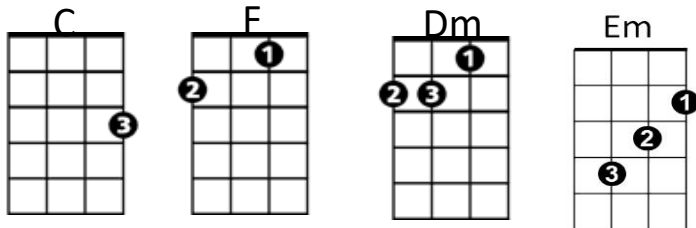
C **G7** **C**
He's the man who never returned.

Suzanne (Leonard Cohen)

C
Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
Dm
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside her
C
And you know that she's half-crazy, but that's why you wanna be there
Em **F**
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from China
C **Dm**
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give her
C **Dm**
Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river answer
C
That you've always been her lover

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know that she will trust you,
F **C**
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

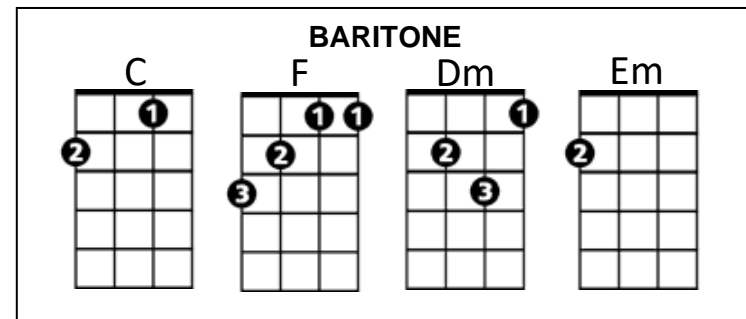
C
And Jesus was a sailor, when he walked upon the water
Dm
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
C
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him he said
Em **F**
'All men will be sailors then, until the sea shall free them'
C **Dm**
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
C **Dm** **C**
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone



Em **F**
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel blind
C
And you think maybe you'll trust him,
F **C**
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

C
Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
Dm
She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counter
C
And the sun pours down like honey on Our Lady of the Harbor
Em **F**
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
C **Dm**
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
C **Dm**
They are leaning out for love, and they will lean that way forever
C
While Suzanne holds the mirror

Em **F**
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
C
And you know you can trust her,
F **C**
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind



Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G **D7**
 There once was a farmer who took a young miss
 In back of the barn where he gave her a -

G **D7**
Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs,
 And told her that she has such beautiful -

G **D7**
Manners that suited a girl of her charms,
 A girl that he'd like for to take in his -

G **D7**
Washing and ironing, and then if she did,
 They could get married and raise lots of -

Chorus:

G **D7**
 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,
 Covered all over from head to toe,
G C G
 Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

G **D7**
 The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop,
 And she told her father and called a -

G **D7**
Taxi which got there before very long,
 For someone was doing his little girl -

G **D7**
Right for a change, and so here's what he said:
 "If you marry her, son, you're better off -

G **D7**
Single 'cause it's been my belief,
 All a man gets out of marriage is-

(Chorus)

G **D7**
 The farmer decided he'd wed anyway,
 And started in planning for his wedding -

G **D7**
Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck,
 But then he found out he was just out of -

G **D7**
Money and so he got left in the lurch,
 Standing and waiting in front of the -

G **D7**
End of this story, which just goes to show,
 All a girl wants from a man is his-

(Chorus)

