

-- REPEAT ENDING/FADE

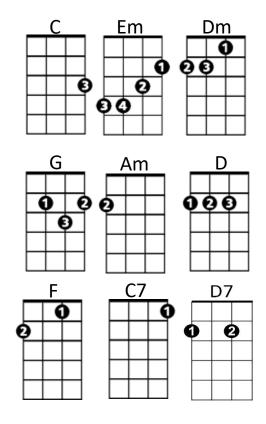
Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree

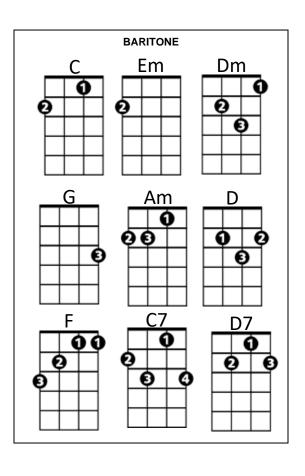
Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia	a / Robert Hunter) Key C
C G C F Bb F Must be getting early, clocks are running late, G C F First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. C G C F Bb F Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, G C F Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	C G C F I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years G C F It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. C G C F Bb F The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, G C F The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Chorus: G C F G C F I will get by, I will get by, G C Bb F G I will get by - y - y, F F G F G	(CHORUS) C G C F Bb F The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, G C F Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright.
C G CF Bb F I see you got your fist out, say your piece and get out, G C F Yes I get the gist of it, but it's alright. C G C F Bb F Sorry that you feel that way, the only thing there is to say,	C G C F Bb F Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, G C F That was all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
	BARITONE C G F G F G F G G F G G F G G G G G G G

Touch of Grey (Jerry Garcia /	Robert Hunter) Key G
G D G C F C Must be getting early, clocks are running late, D G C First light of the morning sky, looks so phony. G D G C F C Dawn is breaking everywhere, not a candle, cursed the glare, D G C Draw the curtains, I don't care, 'cause it's alright.	G D G C F C I know the rent is in ar-rears, the dog has not been fed in years D G C It's even worse than it appears, but, it's alright. G D G C F C The cow was given kerosene, Kid can't read at seven-teen, D G C The words he knows are all obscene, but, it's alright.
Am D Am Em D It's a lesson to me, the Ables and the Bakers and the C's Am D Am D The ABC's we all must face, try to keep a little grace	G D G C F C The shoe is on the hand it fits, there's really nothing much to it, D G C Whistle through your teeth and spit, 'cause, it's alright. G D G C F C Oh well, a touch of grey, kind of suits you any-way, D G C That's all I have to say, but, it's alright. (CHORUS) (CHORUS) (With "We" instead of "I") (2x to fade)
	F Am Em C Am Em

Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key C

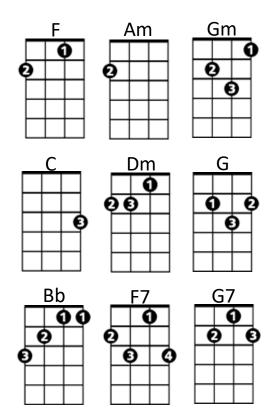
Dm G / C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Dm G Em Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true F Em They say there's sev en wonders in the world, C But what they say is out of date There's more seven wonders in the world, **D7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Is everything I hoped she'd be Dm G Em A teenage goddess from above, Dm G G7 C And she belongs to me Em Dm G/C Em Dm G

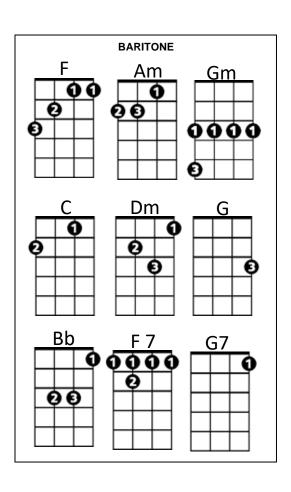




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

Gm C / F Am Gm C F Am She's Venus in blue jeans, Gm Mona Lisa with a ponytail Gm C Dm She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart F Am My Venus in blue jeans, Gm Is the Cinderella I a - dore Gm C Am Dm She's my very special angel too, Gm C F **F7** A fairy tale come true Bb Am They say there's seven wonders in the world, F But what they say is out of date Bb There's more seven wonders in the world, G **G7** I just met number eight (2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END) F Am My Venus in blue jeans, C Is everything I hoped she'd be Gm C Am A teenage goddess from above, Gm C C7 F And she belongs to me Am Gm C / F Am Gm C





Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key G

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

G Bm
She's Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G
Mona Lisa with a ponytail
Am D Bm

Am D Bm Em She's a walking talking work of art,

A D

She's the girl who stole my heart

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G

Is the Cinderella I a - dore

Am D Bm Em

She's my very special angel too,
Am D G G7

A fairy tale come true

C Bn

C Bm
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Am D G G7

But what they say is out of date

C Bm

There's more seven wonders in the world,

A A7 D
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

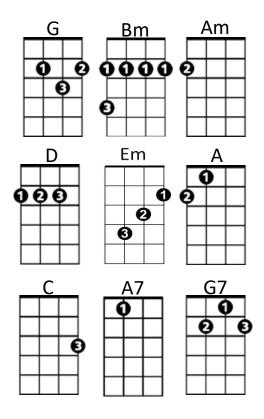
My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D Bm

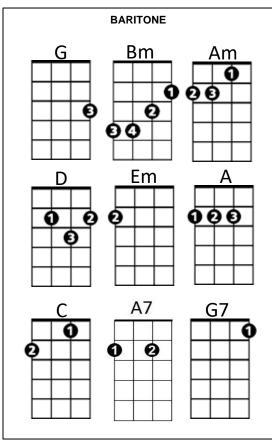
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Am D Bm E

A teenage goddess from above,
Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D





Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me. She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart, **G7** And if I ever find her, we never more will part. **Chorus:** She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew. G7 Her e yes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew. You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright, She walks along the river in the quiet summer night. I know that she remembers when we parted long ago; **BARITONE G7** I promised to return again and never let her go. (Chorus) Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago. We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,

(Chorus)

G7 C G G7 C
But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashvil	le Nota	ition)
1 There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see, 5 5(7) Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me. 1		
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1	1	5
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.	A Bb	<u>Е</u> F
Chorus:	С	G G
1	D	A
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.	E	В
5 Use avec are bright as diamonds, they enoughly like the days	F	С
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.	G	D
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee, 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me		
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,		
(Chorus)		
1 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; 5 5(7) We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.		
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore, 5 1 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.		
(Chorus)		
5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me		