

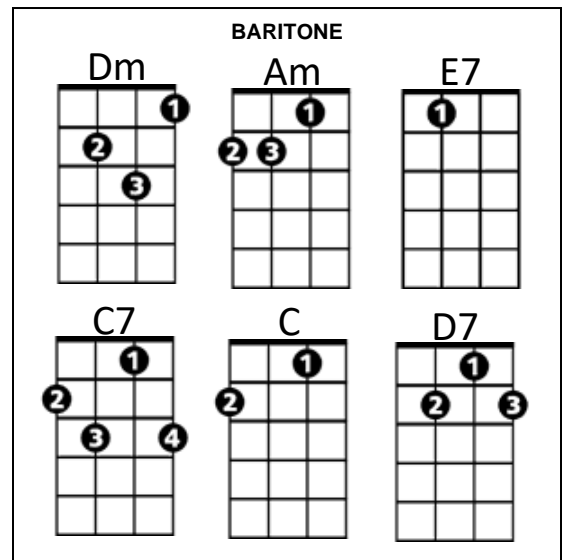
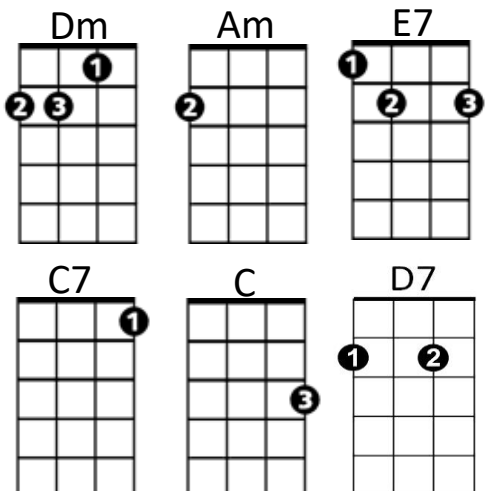
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy
 Dm E7 C7 E7
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am
 So hush little baby, don't you cry

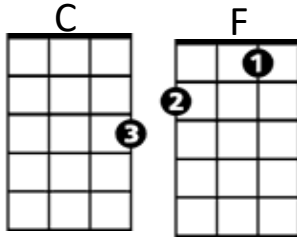
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
 D m E7 C7 E7
 Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am
 With daddy and mammy, standing by

Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 Summertime, and the livin' is easy
 Dm E7 C7 E7
 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
 Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am
 Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am
 So hush little baby, don't you cry
 C D7 E7 Am Dm Am
 So hush little baby, don't you cry



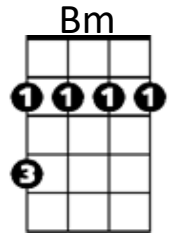
Surf City (Brian Wilson / Jan Berry)

C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy
A
I bought a '30 Ford wagon
F#m
and we call it a woody
A F#m
Surf City, here we come

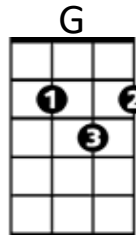


(Chorus)

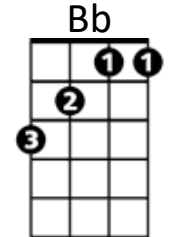
A
And if my woody breaks down on me
F#m
Somewhere on the surf route
A F#m
Surf City, here we come



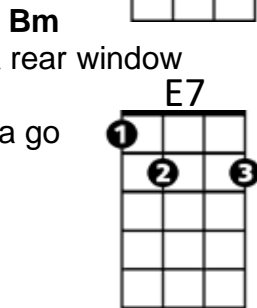
A
You know it's not very cherry,
F#m
It's an oldie but a goodie
A F#m
Surf City, here we come



A
I'll strap my board to my back
F#m
And hitch a ride in my wetsuit
A F#m
Surf City, here we come



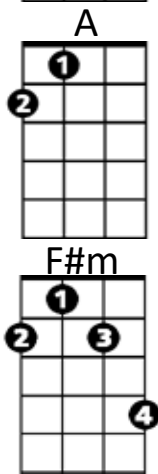
D
Well, it ain't got a back seat or a rear window
G E7
But it still gets me where I wanna go



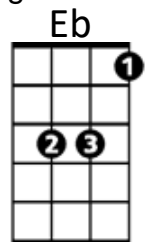
D Bm
And when I get to Surf City I'll be shootin' the curl
G E7
And checkin' out the parties for a surfer girl

Chorus:

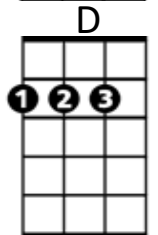
A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one
D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun
A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one
A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now
C F G E7
Two girls for eve - ry boy



A
And we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun
D
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
'cause it's two to one
A
You know we're goin' to Surf City,
gonna have some fun, now



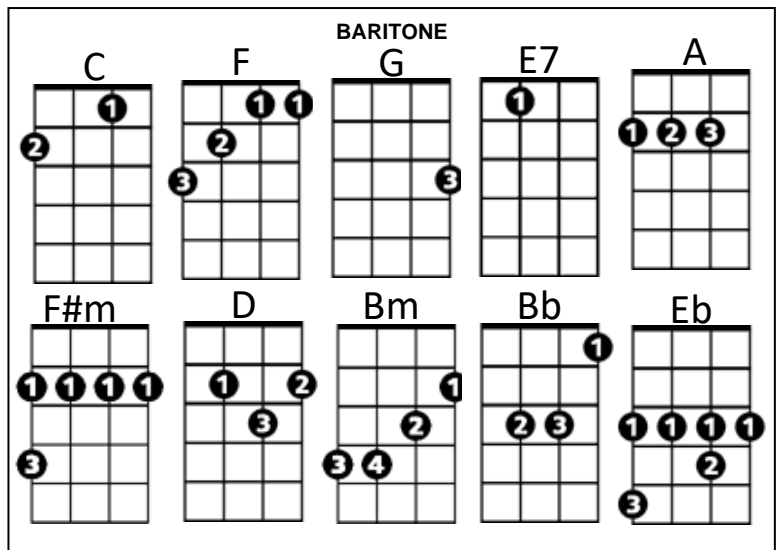
A
They say they never roll the streets up
F#m
'Cause there's always somethin' goin'
A F#m
Surf City, here we come



A
You know they're either out surfin'
F#m

Or they got a party growin'
A F#m
Surf City, here we come

D Bm
And there's two swingin' honeys for every guy
G E7
And all you gotta do is just wink your eye

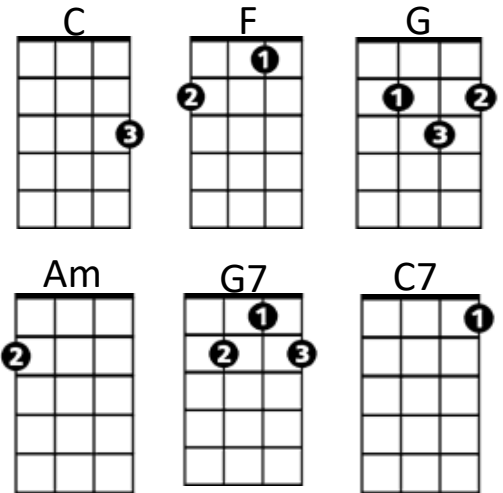


Under the Boardwalk (The Drifters)

C
G
 Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
G7
C
C7
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
F
C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G
C
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

Chorus:

Am
 Under the boardwalk, out of the sun
G
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be having some fun
Am
 Under the boardwalk, people walking above
G
 Under the boardwalk, we'll be falling in love
Am
 Under the board-walk, board-walk



C
G
 From the park we hear the happy sound of a carousel
G7
C
C7
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
F
C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
G
C
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

Instrumental first 2 lines of verse

F
C
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea
C
G
C
 On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

(Chorus)

