

The UkeQuestors
Zoom Jam

Songs With "New" In The Title

Theme for January 3, 2021 UkeQuestors' Zoom Jam
20 Songs – 48 Pages – Print Edition of January 14, 2021

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A Little Good News

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black & Rory Michael Bourke

Key of D

D

v1:

D G
I rolled out this morning, kids had the morning news show on
D Bm
Bryant Gumbel was talking 'bout the fighting in Lebanon
G D
Some senator was squawking 'bout the bad economy
Bm G
It's gonna get worse, you see, need a change in policy

v2:

D G
There's a local paper ~ rolled up in a rubber band
D Bm
One more sad story's, one more than I can stand
G D
Just once, how I'd like to see the headline say
Bm G
Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say, because

chorus:

D G
Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town
D G
Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down
D G
Nobody fired a shot in anger, nobody had to die in vain
D A7 D A7 D
We sure could use a little good news today <Skip chords on ending>

v3:

G
I'll come home this evening, I'll bet that the news will be the same
D Bm
Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane
G D
How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair
Bm G
How we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care

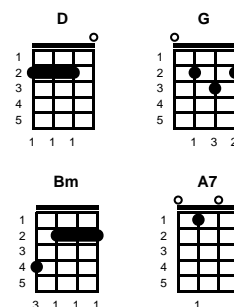
v4:

D G
Whoa, tell me ~~ nobody was assassinated in the whole third world today
D G
In the streets of Ireland, all the children had to do was play
D G
Everybody loves everybody, in the good old U.S.A
D A7 D
We sure could use a little good news today -- CHORUS

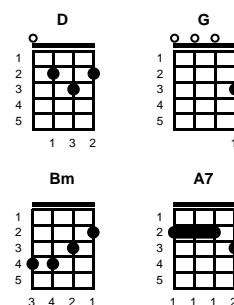
ending:

D A7 D
We sure could use a little good news today

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of C

A Little Good News

Tommy Rocco, Charlie Black & Rory Michael Bourke

Key of C

C

v1:

I rolled out this morning, kids had the morning news show on
 Bryant Gumbel was talking 'bout the fighting in Lebanon
 Some senator was squawking 'bout the bad economy
 It's gonna get worse, you see, need a change in policy

v2:

There's a local paper ~ rolled up in a rubber band
 One more sad story's, one more than I can stand
 Just once, how I'd like to see the headline say
 Not much to print today, can't find nothing bad to say, because

chorus:

Nobody robbed a liquor store on the lower part of town
 Nobody OD'd, nobody burned a single building down
 Nobody fired a shot in anger, nobody had to die in vain
 We sure could use a little good news today <Skip chords on ending>

v3:

I'll come home this evening, I'll bet that the news will be the same
 Somebody takes a hostage, somebody steals a plane
 How I wanna hear the anchor man talk about a county fair
 How we cleaned up the air, how everybody learned to care

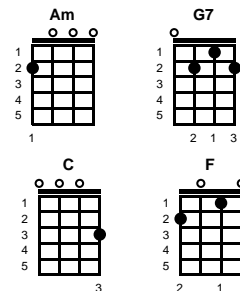
v4:

Whoa, tell me ~- nobody was assassinated in the whole third world today
 In the streets of Ireland, all the children had to do was play
 Everybody loves everybody, in the good old U.S.A
 We sure could use a little good news today -- CHORUS

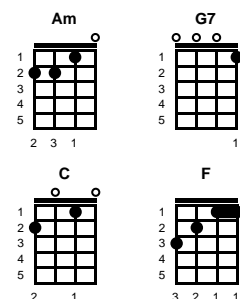
ending:

We sure could use a little good news today

STANDARD



BARITONE



Key of D

Brand New Key (Melanie)

C
I rode my bicycle past your window last night
G7
I roller skated to your door at daylight
C
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
F **G**
I'm OK alone but you've got something I need,
well ...

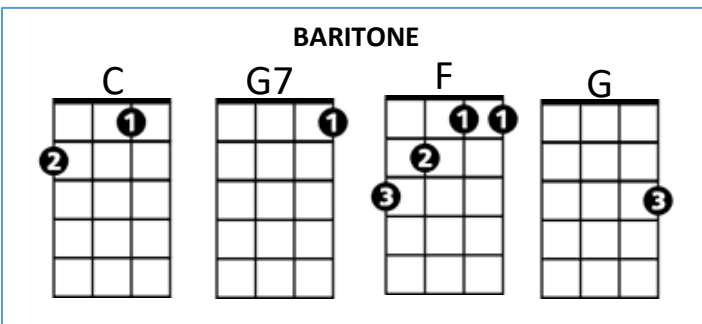
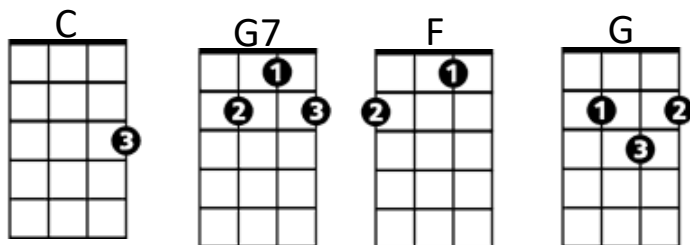
Chorus

C
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates
 G **C**
You've got a brand new key
C
I think that we should get together and
G **C**
Try them on to see
F
I been looking around awhile, you got
something for me
G **C**
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 G **C**
You got a brand new key

C
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
G
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
C
For somebody who don't drive, I been all
around the world
F **G**
Some people say I done all right for a girl

C
Bom de bom de bom bom
 F **G** **C**
Oh yeah, Oh yeah yeah yeah

C
I asked your mother if you were at home
G7
She said yes, but you weren't alone
C
Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me
F **G** **G7**
I'm OK alone but you got something I need,
well
C
I've got a brand new pair of roller skates
 G **C**
You've got a brand new key
C
I think that we should get together and
G **C**
Try them on to see
F
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
G **C**
Oh, I got a brand new pair of roller skates
 G **C**
You got a brand new key



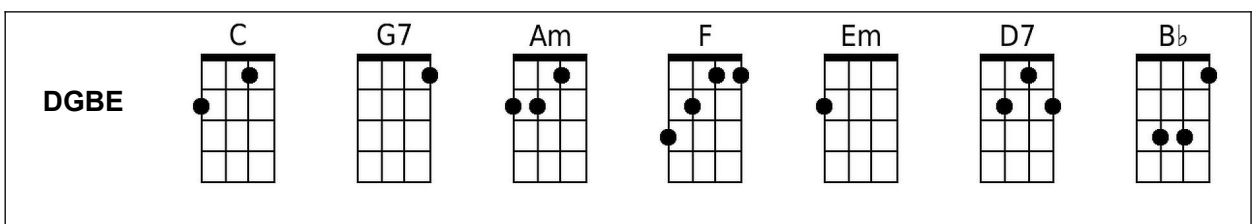
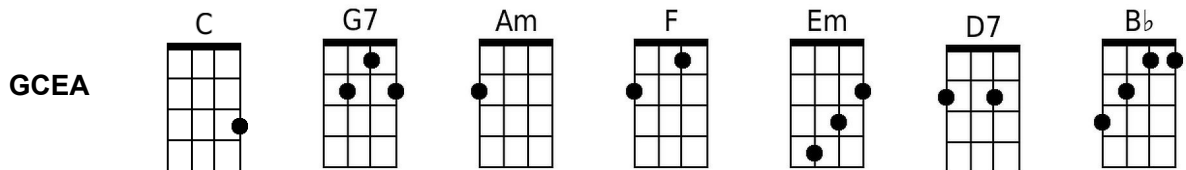
City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (C)

C **G7** **C**
 Riding on the city of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G7 **C**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am **G7** **C**
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Am
 All a-long the southbound Odyssey
Em
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
G7 **D7**
 And rolls along past houses farms and fields
Am
 Passing trains that have no name
Em
 And freight yards full of old black men
G7 **C** **C7**
 And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles

Chorus:

F **G7** **C**
 Good morning America how are you
Am **F** **C**
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son
G7 **C** **G7** **Am**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb **G7** **C**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
G7 **C**
 Dealing card game with the old men in the club car
Am **F** **C**
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
G7 **C**
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am **G7** **C**
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Am
 And the sons of Pullman porters
Em
 And the sons of engineers
G7 **D7**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Am
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
Em
 Rocking to the gentle beat
G7 **C** **C7**
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**
G7 **C**
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Am **F** **C**
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
G7 **C**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Am
 Through the Mississippi darkness
G7 **C**
 Rolling down to the sea
Am
 And all the towns and people seem
Em
 To fade into a bad dream
G7 **D7**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Am
 The conductor sings his songs again
Em
 The passengers will please refrain
G7 **C** **C7**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.
(Chorus 2X) (GOOD NIGHT)



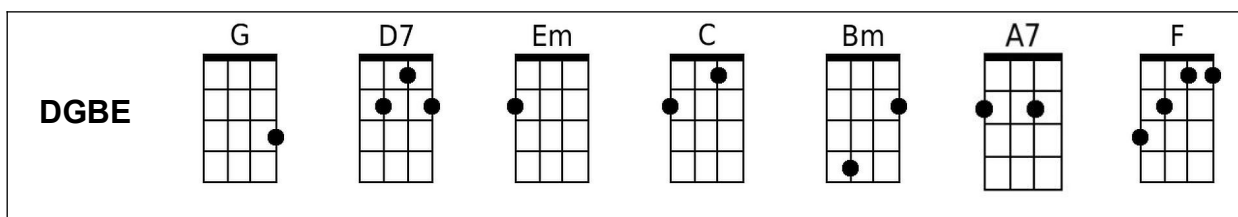
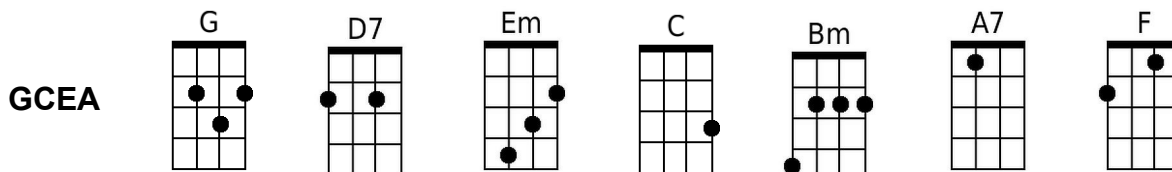
City of New Orleans (Steve Goodman) (G)

G **D7** **G**
 Riding on the city of New Orleans
Em **C** **G**
 Illinois Central Monday morning rail
D7 **G**
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Em **D7** **G**
 Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
Em
 All a-long the southbound Odyssey
Bm
 The train pulls out of Kankakee
D7 **A7**
 And rolls along past houses farms and fields
Em
 Passing trains that have no name
Bm
 And freight yards full of old black men
D7 **G** **G7**
 And the graveyards of the rusted auto-mobiles

Chorus:

C **D7** **G**
 Good morning America how are you
Em **C** **G**
 Say don't you know me I'm your native son
D7 **G** **D7** **Em**
 I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
F **D7** **G**
 I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
D7 **G**
 Dealing card game with the old men in the club car
Em **C** **G**
 Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
D7 **G**
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Em **D7** **G**
 Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor

Em
 And the sons of Pullman porters
Bm
 And the sons of engineers
D7 **A7**
 Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel
Em
 Mothers with their babes a sleep
Bm
 Rocking to the gentle beat
D7 **G** **G7**
 And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel. **Chorus**
D7 **G**
 Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Em **C** **G**
 Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
D7 **G**
 Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Em
 Through the Mississippi darkness
D7 **G**
 Rolling down to the sea
Em
 And all the towns and people seem
Bm
 To fade into a bad dream
D7 **A7**
 And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
Em
 The conductor sings his songs again
Bm
 The passengers will please refrain
D7 **G** **G7**
 This train got the disappearing railroad blues.
(Chorus 2x) (GOOD NIGHT)



I Want a New Drug (Christopher John Hayes / Huey Lewis)

Intro: G F C 8x

C G
I want a new drug
F C G FC
One that won't make me sick
G F C
One that won't make me crash my car
G F C G Bb F G
Or make me feel three feet thick

G C
I want a new drug
Bb F C Bb F
One that won't hurt my head
C Bb F
One that won't make my mouth too dry
C F C G FC
Or make my eyes too red

Chorus:

Dm G
One that won't make me nervous
Dm G
Wonderin' what to do
Bb Eb
One that makes me feel
Bb C
Like I feel when I'm with you
TACET G
When I'm alone with you

G F C 4x

C G
I want a new drug
F C G FC
One that won't spill
G F C
One that don't cost too much
G F C G Bb F G
Or come in a pill

G C
I want a new drug
Bb F C Bb F
One that won't go away
C Bb F
One that won't keep me up all night
C F C G FC
One that won't make me sleep all day

(Chorus)

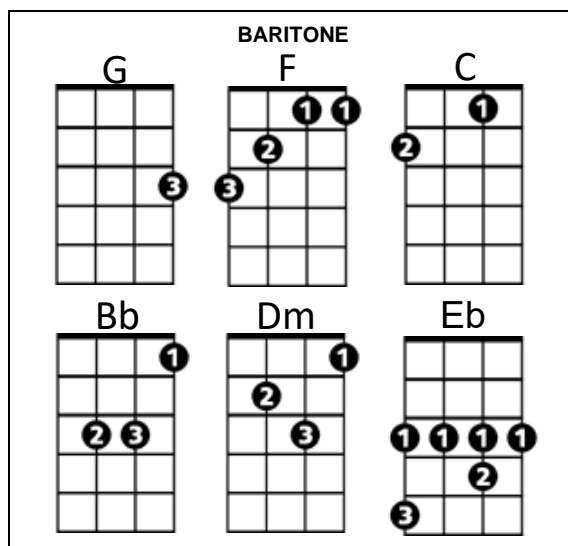
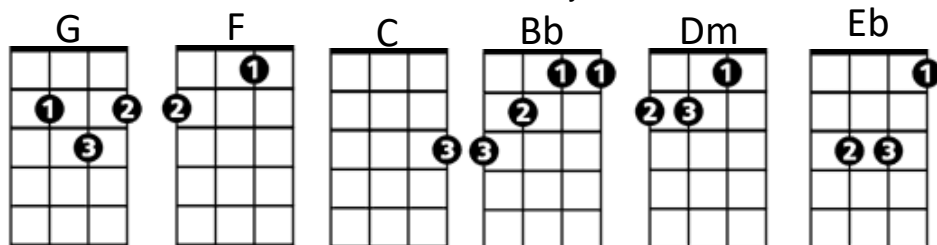
G F C G F C G (4x)
All alone with you

G F C 2X
C G
I want a new drug
F C G FC
One that does what it should
G F C
One that won't make me feel too bad
G F C G Bb F G
One that won't make me feel too good

G C
I want a new drug
Bb F C Bb F
One with no doubt
C Bb F
One that won't make me talk too much
C F C G FC
Or make my face break out

(Chorus)

G F C G F C G (4x to fade)
All alone with you



New Kid in Town (Don Henley / Glenn Frey / John David Souther) Key F

F Gm C Gm C / Bb C F

F
There's talk on the street,
Gm C Gm C
It sounds so famil - iar;
Bb C F
Great expectations, ev'rybody's watchin' you.
C Bb C
F Gm C Gm C
People you meet they all seem to know you,
Bb C
Even your old friends
F Asus4 A7
Treat you like you're somethin' new.

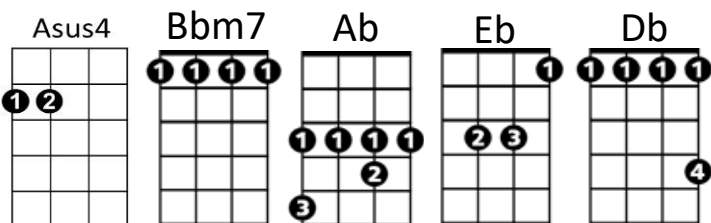
Dm G Dm G
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.
Dm G Gm C7
Ev'rybody loves you, so don't let them down.

F
You look in her eyes,
Gm C Gm C
The music begins to play,
Bb C F C Bb C
Hopeless romantics, here we go again.
F Gm C Gm C
But after a while you're lookin' the other way,
Bb C F Asus4 A7
It's those restless hearts that never mend.

Dm G Dm G
Johnny come lately, the new kid in town.
Dm G Gm C7
Will she still love you - when you're not around?

Bridge: F C / Bb C F / Bb F Gm F C7

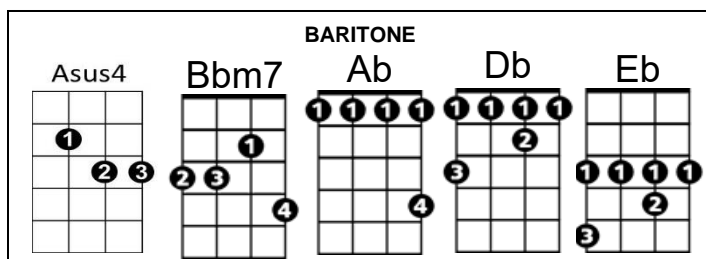
C7 F
There's so many things you should have told her,
C7 Dm
But night after night you're willing to hold her,
G7 Bbm7 Eb Ab
Just hold her, tears on your shoul - der.



Ab
There's talk on the street,
Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb
It's there to remind you.
Db Eb
Doesn't really matter
Ab Eb Db Eb
Which side you're on.
Ab
You're walkin' away
Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb
And they're talkin' behind you,
Db Eb
They will never forget you 'til somebody new
Ab C7
comes along.

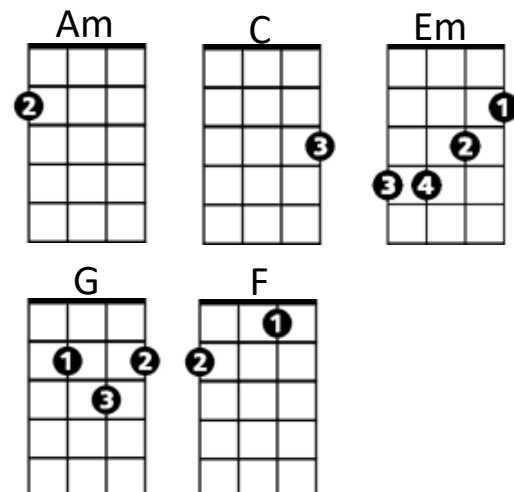
Fm Bb
Where've you been lately?
Fm Bb T
here's a new kid in town.
Fm Bb Bbm7
Ev'rybody loves him (don't they?)
C7 F
And he's holdin' her and you're still around.
Am7 Bb
Ohhh ohh my my
C7 F Am7 Bb
There's a new kid in town, Ah, ah, ah
C7 F Am7 Bb Bbm7
just another new kid in town. Ah, ah, ah ah
F Dm
(Oo-oo) Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the new kid in town.
F Dm
(Oo-oo) Ev'rybody's walkin' like the new kid in town.

F
There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)
Dm
There's a new kid in town, (I don't want to hear it)



New Year's Day - U2

Am C Em
 All is quiet on New Year's Day
Am C Em
 A world in white, gets underway
Am C Em
 I want to be with you, be with you night and day
Am C Em Am
 Nothing changes on New Year's Day
Em
 On New Year's Day



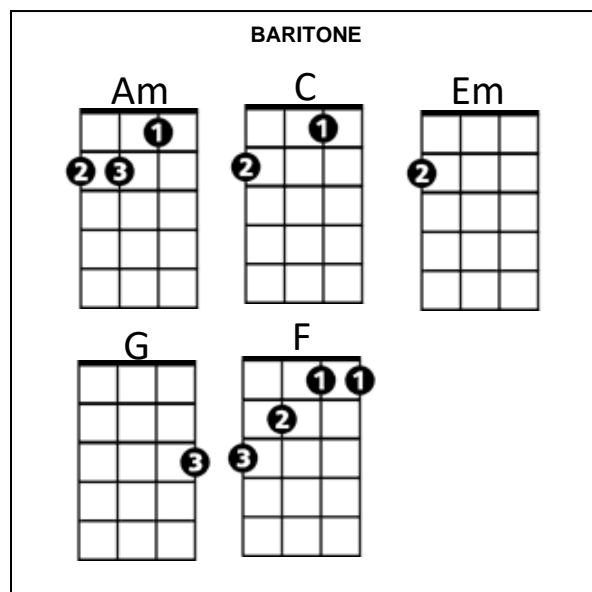
G Am
 I will be with you again
G F Am C Em
 I will be with you again

Am C Em
 Under a blood red sky
Am C Em
 A crowd has gathered, black and white
Am C Em
 Arms entwined, the chosen few
Am C Em G
 Newspaper say, says, say it's true, it's true
Am
 And we can break through
G F
 Though torn in two, we can be one

G Am
 I, I will begin again
G F Am C Em Am
 I, I will begin again, yeah

G Am
 I will be with you again
G F Am C Em
 I will be with you again

(fade out)



New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry and Robin Gibbs, 1967)

Key Am, [The Bee Gees](#)

Intro (4 measures): Strum in on Am

Am

In the event of something happening to me

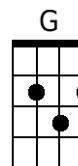
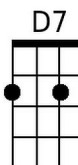
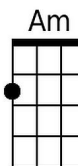
D7

There is something I would like you all to see

G

Am D7

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.



Chorus

G

C

G

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

C

F

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

Dm

E7

Am

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide, Mr. Jones.

Am

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

D7

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

G

Am

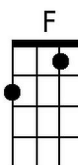
Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

D7

G

F

Thinking those who once existed must be dead? **Chorus**



Repeat Verse 1

G

C

G

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

C

F

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

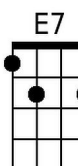
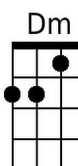
Dm

E7

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide,

Am G F E7 Am | G | C | G

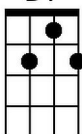
Mr. Jo - o - o - o - nes.



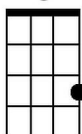
Baritone

Am

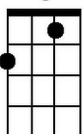
D7



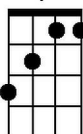
G



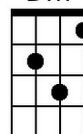
C



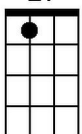
F



Dm



E7



New York Mining Disaster 1941 (Barry and Robin Gibbs, 1967)

Key Em, [The Bee Gees](#)

Intro (4 measures): Strum in on Em

Em

In the event of something happening to me

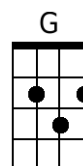
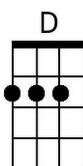
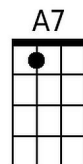
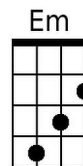
A7

There is something I would like you all to see

D

Em A7

It's just a photograph of someone that I knew.



Chorus

D G D

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

G C

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

Am

B7

Em

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide, Mr. Jones.

Em

I keep straining my ears to hear a sound

A7

Maybe someone is digging under-ground

D

Em

Or have they given up and all gone home to bed?

A7

D

C

Thinking those who once existed must be dead? **Chorus**

Repeat Verse 1

D G D

Have you seen my wife Mr Jones?

G C

Do you know what it's like on the outside?

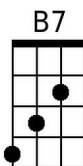
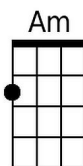
Am

B7

Don't go talking too loud you'll cause a landslide

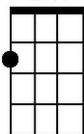
Em D C B7 Em | D | G | D

Mr Jo - o - o - o - nes.

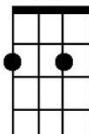


Baritone

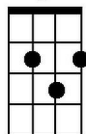
Em



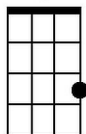
A7



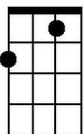
D



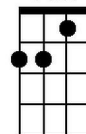
G



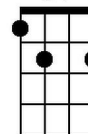
C



Am



B7



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977)

Key C – Liza Minnelli Version (1977)

C G F 3x / C (let ring out)

G C (GFC) Dm G
Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today

C Dm G
I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

G C (GFC) Dm G
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray

C C7
Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

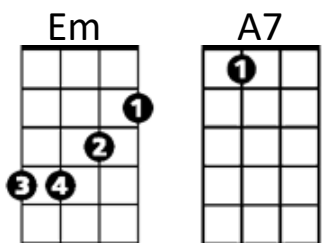
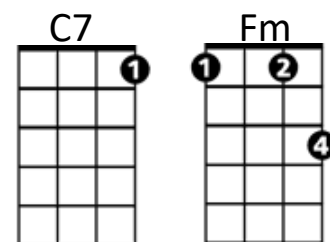
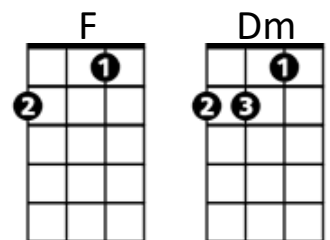
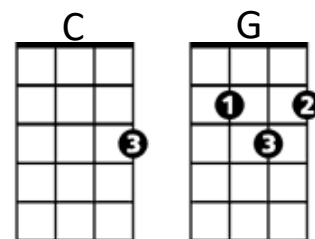
F Fm C
I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep
Em A7 Dm G
And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

C (GFC) Dm G
These little town blues, are melting away

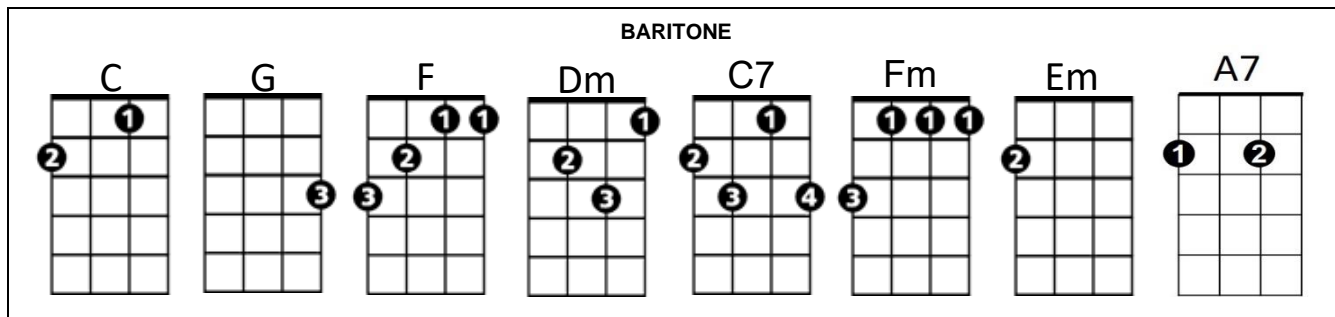
C C7
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York

F Fm C A7
If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where

Dm Em F G C CGF (3x)
It's up to you - New York, New York



(Repeat song from third line "These vagabond shoes...",
Extend last two lines at ending, end with C)



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977)

Key G – Liza Minnelli Version (1977)

G D C 3x / G (let ring out)

D G (DCG) Am D
Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today

G Am D
I want to be a part of it - New York, New York

D G (DCG) Am D
These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray

G G7
Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York

C Cm G
I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep

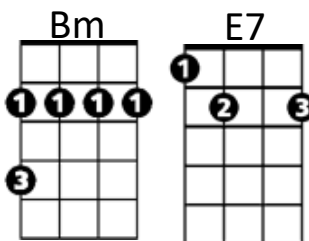
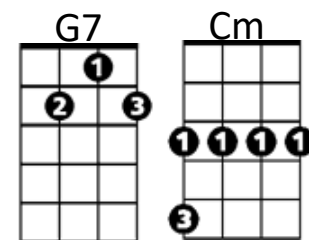
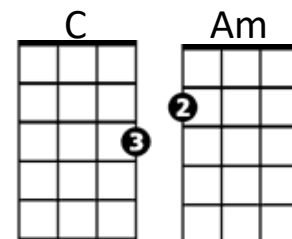
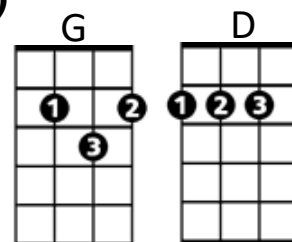
Bm E7 Am D
And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

G (DCG) Am D
These little town blues, are melting away

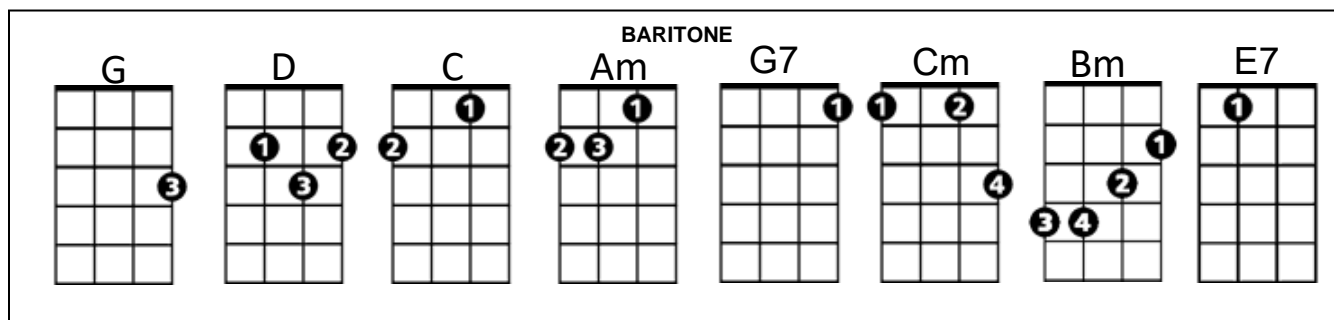
G G7
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York

C Cm G E7
If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where

Am Bm C D G G D C (3x)
It's up to you - New York, New York



(Repeat song from third line "These vagabond shoes...",
Extend last two lines at ending, end in C)



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977)

Key of C – Frank Sinatra Version (1979)

Intro: C Dm C Dm

N.C. C
Start spreading the news
Dm
I'm leaving to-day
C
I want to be a part of it
Dm G
New York, New York
C
These vagabond shoes
Dm G
Are longing to stray
C
Right through the very heart of it
Gm7 C7
New York, New York

F
I want to wake up
Fm C
In a city that doesn't sleep
Em A7
And find I'm king of the hill
A7 Dm G
Top of the heap

C
These little town blues
Dm
Are melting a-way
C
I'll make a brand new start of it
Dm C7

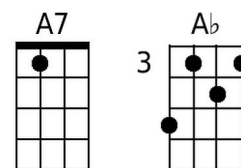
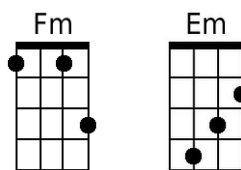
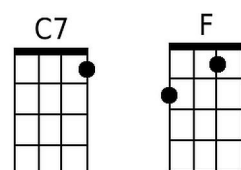
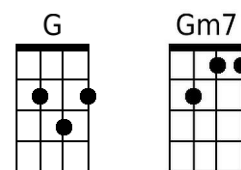
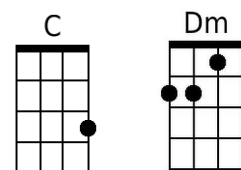
In old New York
F Fm
If I can make it there
C A7
I'll make it any-where
Dm G Dm G C
It's up to you, New York, New York.

C Dm
N.C. F
I want to wake up
Fm C
In a city that never sleeps
Em A7
And find I'm A-number one
Em Dm Ab
Top of the list, King of the hill
G
A-number one

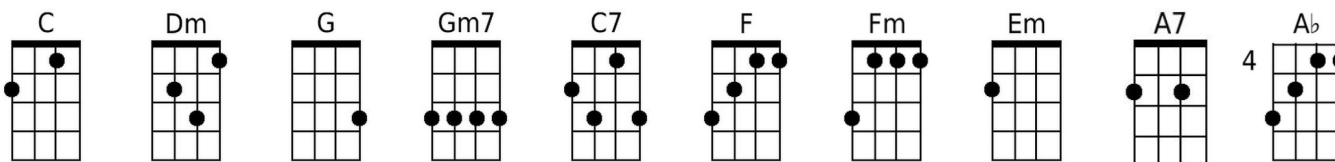
Slower tempo
N.C. C
These little town blues
Dm
Are melting a-way
C
I'll make a brand new start of it
Dm
In old New York
F Fm
If I can make it there
Em A7
I'll make it any-where
Dm
Come on through
G Dm G C
New York New Yooooooooork

Pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

G C
New York



Baritone



New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977)

Key of G – Frank Sinatra Version (1979)

Intro: G Am G Am

N.C. G
Start spreading the news
Am
I'm leaving to-day
G
I want to be a part of it
Am D
New York, New York
G
These vagabond shoes
Am D
Are longing to stray
G
Right through the very heart of it
Dm7 G7
New York, New York

C
I want to wake up
Cm G
In a city that doesn't sleep
Bm E7
And find I'm king of the hill
E7 Am D
Top of the heap

G
These little town blues
Am
Are melting a-way
G
I'll make a brand new start of it
Am G7
In old New York

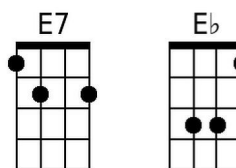
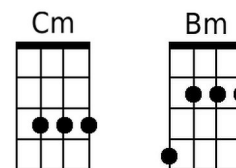
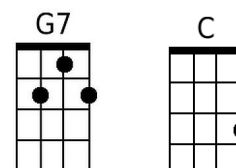
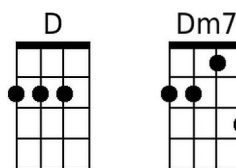
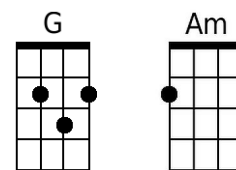
C Cm
If I can make it there
G E7
I'll make it any-where
Am D Am D G
It's up to you, New York, New York.

G Am
N.C. C
I want to wake up
Cm G
In a city that never sleeps
Bm E7
And find I'm A-number one
Bm Am Eb
Top of the list, King of the hill
D
A-number one

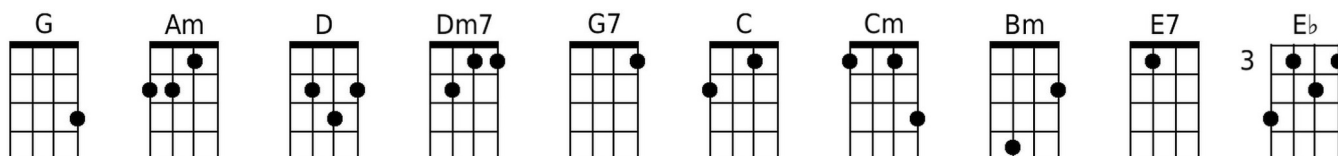
Slower tempo
N.C. G
These little town blues
Am
Are melting a-way
G
I'll make a brand new start of it
Am
In old New York
C Cm
If I can make it there
Bm E7
I'll make it any-where
Am
Come on through
D Am D G
New York New Yoooooooooork

Pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

D G
New York



Baritone

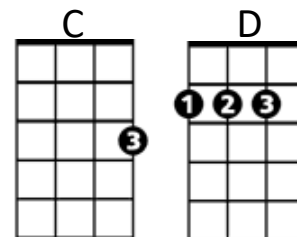


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No Sugar Tonight / New Mother Nature

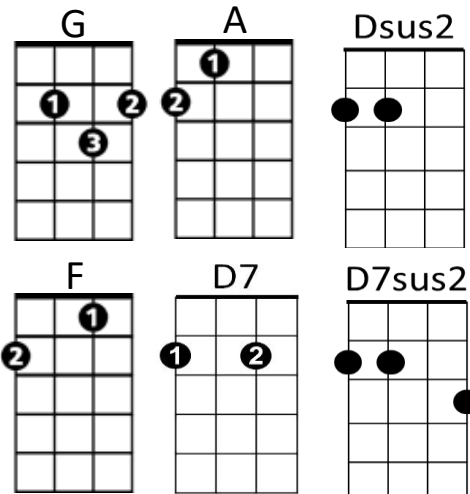
Intro: C D G A x2 / D Dsus2 x6

Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
 Lonely feelin', deep inside, find a corner, where I can hide
Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D C A G F D
 Silent footsteps, crowdin' me, sudden darkness, but I can see



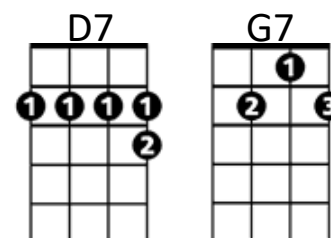
Chorus 1

D C G D
 No sugar tonight in my coffee, no sugar tonight in my tea
D C G D
 No sugar to stand beside me, no sugar to run with me
D C G D
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow
D C G D C A G F D
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow



D Dsus2 (x4)

Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
 In the silence, of her mind, quiet movements, where I can find
Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D Dsus2 D C A G F D
 Grabbin' for me, with her eyes, now I'm fallin', from her skies



(Chorus 1)

Interlude: (C D G A) x4 *simple chords or riff slowly

(D Dsus2) x4 (D7 D7sus2) x2 (gradually build tempo)

D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2
 Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say
D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way
D7 D7sus2 D7 D7sus2
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find
D7 D7sus2 D7
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind

Chorus 2:

G7 D G7 D
 'Cause it's the new Mother Nature takin' over, it's the new splendid lady come to call
G7 D C D C D
 It's the new Mother Nature takin' over, she's gettin' us all, she's gettin' us all

D7sus2 D7 D7sus2 D7

D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 Jocko said no when I came back last time, it's lookin' like I lost a friend
D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 No use callin' 'cause the sky is fallin' and I'm gettin' pretty near the end
D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 A smoke-filled room in a corner basement, the situation must be right
D7 **D7sus2** **D7**
 A bag of goodies and a bottle of wine, we're gonna get it on right tonight

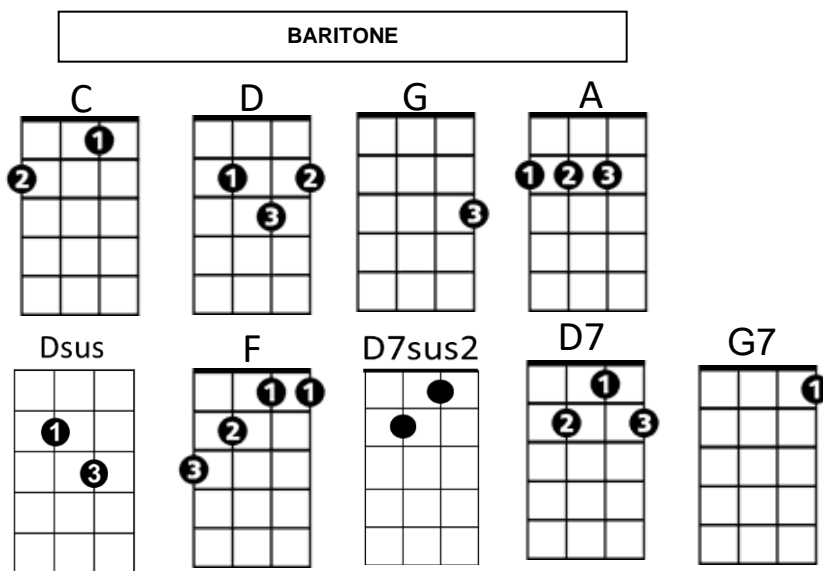
(Chorus 2)

D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 Jocko says yes and I believe him, when we talk about the things I say
D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 She hasn't got the faith or the guts to leave him, when they're standing in each other's way
D7 **D7sus2** **D7** **D7sus2**
 You're driven back in time to places you been to, you wonder what you're gonna find
D7 **D7sus2** **D7**
 You know you been wrong but it won't be long, before you leave 'em all far behind

(Chorus 2)

[Outro]

D **C** **G** **D**
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow-dow-dow
D **C** **G** **D**
 Dat'n-doo-dow dow-dat'n-doo-dow, dat'n-doo-dow dow



BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS (Jimmie Driftwood)

C **F**
 In 1814 we took a little trip
G7 **C**
 Along with Colonel Jackson down the mighty
 Mississip'

F
 We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
G7 **C**
 And we caught the bloody British in the town of
 New Orleans

Chorus

C
 We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
G7 **C**
 There wasn't as many as there was a while ago
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
G7 **C**
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

C **F**
 We looked down the river and we see the British
 come
G7 **C**
 And there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin'
 on the drum

F
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles
 ring
G7 **C**
 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a
 thing

(Chorus)

C **F**
 Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise
G7 **C**
 If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in
 the eyes
F
 We held our fire till we seen their faces well
G7 **C**
 Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really
 gave 'em Well...

(Chorus)

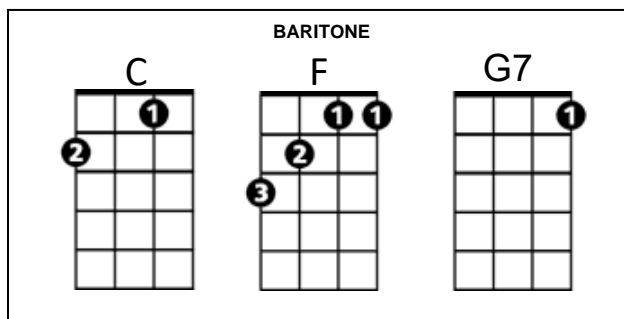
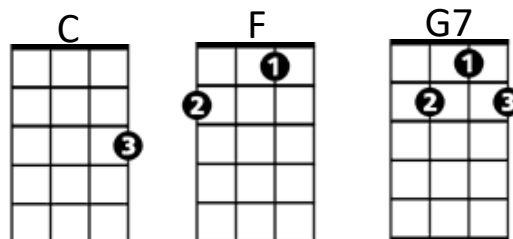
Reprise:

C
 Yeah! They ran through the briars and they ran
 through the brambles
G7
 And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit
C
 couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch
 'em
G7 **C**
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

C **F**
 We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
G7 **C**
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought
 another round
 We filled his head with cannonballs and
F
 powdered his behind
G7 **C**
 And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator
 lost his mind

(Chorus) / (Reprise)

Instrumental first two lines of verse



The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (G)

Strum in on G

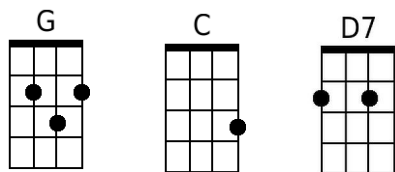
G C
 In 1814 we took a little trip
 D7 G
 A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississip'
 C
 We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
 D7 G
 And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus

G
 We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
 D7 G
 There wasn't nigh as many as there was a while a-go
 D7 G
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 D7 G
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

G C
 We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
 D7 G
 And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
 C
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
 D7 G
 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus

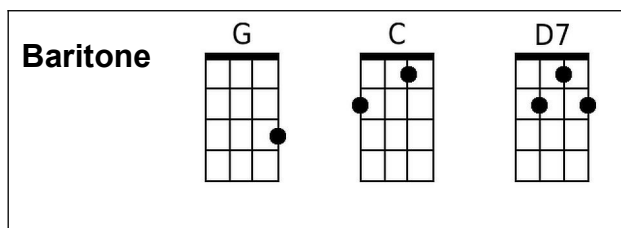


G C
 Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
 D7 G
 If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
 C
 We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
 D7 G
 Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - **Chorus**

Bridge

G
 Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes
 D7 G
 Where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 D7 G
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

G C
 We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 D7 G
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 C
 We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
 D7 G
 And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus Bridge**



Optional Outro: G C D7 G (first two lines of verse)

The Battle of New Orleans (Jimmy Driftwood) (NN)

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Strum in on 1

1 4
 In 1814 we took a little trip
 5(7) 1
 A-long with Col. Jackson down the mighty Mississipp'
 4
 We took a little bacon and we took a little beans
 5(7) 1
 And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans.

Chorus

1
 We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
 5(7) 1
 There wasn't as many as there was a while a-go
 5(7) 1
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 5(7) 1
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-ico.

1 4
 We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
 5(7) 1
 And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' on the drum
 4
 They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring
 5(7) 1
 We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing.

Chorus

1 4
 Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
 5(7) 1
 If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes
 4
 We held our fire till we see'd their faces well
 5(7) 1
 Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well - **Chorus**

Bridge

1
 Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
 And they ran through the bushes
 5(7) 1
 where a rabbit couldn't go
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 5(7) 1
 On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mex-i-co.

1 4
 We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
 5(7) 1
 So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round
 4
 We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind
 5(7)
 And when we touched the powder off,
 1
 the 'gator lost his mind. **Chorus Bridge**

Optional Outro: 1 4 5(7) 1 (first two lines of verse)

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of A

Intro: | A | D | A7 | D | (2x)

Chorus

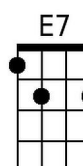
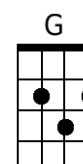
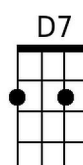
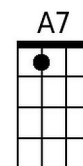
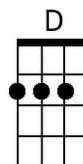
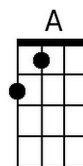
A D A7 D
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
 A D
 Tell us about the boy
 A7 D
 From New York City.
(2x first and last times)

A D A7 D
 He's kinda tall.
 A D A7 D
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 A D A7 D
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 A D A7 D
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)
 D G
 And he's neat
 D7 G D G D7 G
 ___ and oh, so sweet.
 A D A7
 And just the way he looked at me
 D A D A7 D
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
 E7 D7
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
 D A D A7 D
 ___ And he talks. **Chorus**

A D A7 D
 He's really down.
 A D A7 D
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
 A D
 He has the finest penthouse
 A7 D A D A7 D
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

D G D G D7
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.
 G A D
 ___ And he keeps his pockets
 A7 D A D A7 D
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
 E7 D7
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 his pretty bar,
 D A D A7
 And his brand new car.
 D G D7 G
 Every time he says he loves me,
 A D A7 D
 chills run down my spine.
 D G D7 G
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,
 B7 E7
 he makes me feel so fine. Yeah! **Chorus**

D7 A D A7
 He can dance,
 D A D A7
 ___ and make ro-mance.
 D A D A7
 And that's when I fell in love
 D A D A7
 with just one glance.
 D G D A7
 He was shy,
 G D G D7 G
 and so was I.
 A D
 And now I know we'll never
 A7 D A D A7 D
 ever say good bye.
 E7 D7
 Oo ee you ought to come and see
 A D A7
 he's the most
 D A D A7 D
 ___ from coast to coast. **Chorus (2x)**



A	D	A7	D7	G	E7

Baritone

The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of D

Intro: | D | G | D7 | G | (2x)

Chorus

D G D7 G
Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
D G
Tell us about the boy
D7 G
From New York City.
(2x first and last times)

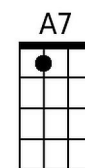
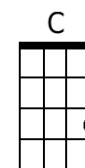
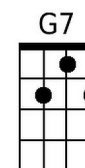
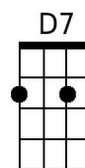
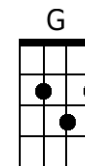
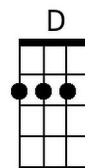
D G D7 G
He's kinda tall.
D G D7 G
He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
D G D7 G
Some-day I hope to make him mine,
D G D7 G
All mine. (yeah, yeah)
G C

And he's neat
G7 C G C G7 C
— and oh, so sweet.
D G D7
And just the way he looked at me
— G D G D7 G
Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
A7 G7
Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
D G D7
How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
G D G D7 G
— And he talks. **Chorus**

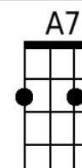
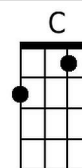
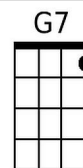
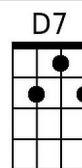
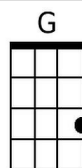
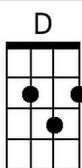
D G D7 G
He's really down.
D G D7 G
And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
D G
He has the finest penthouse
D7 G D G D7 G
I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

G C G7 C G C G7
And he's cute in his mohair suit.
C D G
— And he keeps his pockets
D7 G D G D7 G
Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
A7 G7
Ooh ee you ought to come and see
D G D7
his pretty bar,
G D G D7
And his brand new car.
G C G7 C
Every time he says he loves me,
D G D7 G
chills run down my spine.
G C G7 C
Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh,
E7 A7
he makes me feel so fine. **Chorus**

G7 D G D7
He can dance,
G D G D7
— and make ro-mance.
G D G D7
And that's when I fell in love
G D G D7
with just one glance.
G C G D7
He was shy,
C G C G7 C
and so was I.
D G
And now I know we'll never
D7 G D G D7 G
ever say good bye.
A7 G7
Oo ee you ought to come and see
D G D7
he's the most
G D G D7 G
— from coast to coast. **Chorus** (2x)



Baritone



The Boy from New York City (George Davis & John T. Taylor, 1964)

The Ad Libs (1964); The Manhattan Transfer (1981) – Key of G

Intro: | G C | G7 | C | (2x)

Chorus

G C G7 C
 Oo-wah oo-wah, cool cool kitty,
 G C
 Tell us about the boy
 G7 C
 From New York City.

(2x first and last times)

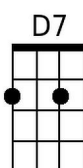
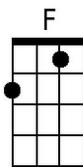
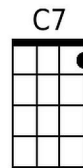
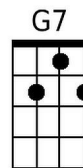
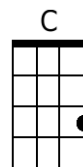
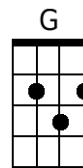
G C G7 C
 He's kinda tall.
 G C G7 C
 He's really fine. (yeah, yeah)
 G C G7 C
 Some-day I hope to make him mine,
 G C G7 C
 All mine. (yeah, yeah)

C F
 And he's neat
 C7 F C F C7 F
 ___ and oh, so sweet.
 G C G7
 And just the way he looked at me
 C G C G7 C
 Swept me off my feet. (yeah, yeah)
 D7 C7
 Ooh ee, you ought to come and see
 G C G7
 How he walks, (yeah, yeah)
 C G C G7 C
 ___ And he talks. **Chorus**

G C G7 C
 He's really down.
 G C G7 C
 And he's no clown. (yeah, yeah)
 G C
 He has the finest penthouse
 G7 C G C G7 C
 I've ever seen in town. (yeah, yeah)

C F C F C7
 And he's cute in his mohair suit.
 F G C
 ___ And he keeps his pockets
 G7 C G C G7 C
 Full of spending loot. (yeah, yeah)
 D7 C7
 Ooh ee you ought to come and see
 G C G7
 his pretty bar,
 C G C G7
 And his brand new car.
 C F C7 F
 Every time he says he loves me,
 G C G7 C
 chills run down my spine.
 C F C7 F
 Every time he wants to kiss me, ooh ,
 A7 D7
 he makes me feel so fine. **Chorus**

C7 G C G7
 He can dance,
 C G C G7
 ___ and make ro-mance.
 C G C G7
 And that's when I fell in love
 C G C G7
 with just one glance.
 C F C G7
 He was shy,
 F C F C7 F
 and so was I.
 G C
 And now I know we'll never
 G7 C G C G7 C
 ever say good bye.
 D7 C7
 Oo ee you ought to come and see
 G C G7
 he's the most
 C G C G7 C
 ___ from coast to coast. **Chorus** (2x)



	G	C	G7	C7	F	D7
Baritone						

The Brand New Tennessee Waltz (Jesse Winchester)

Intro: F III III C III III G7 III III C IIII

C Oh my, but you have a pretty face, you favor I girl that I knew.
F C G C
 I imagine that she's back in Tennessee, and by God, I should be there too;
G7 C
 I've a sadness too sad to be true

C F C
 But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear, the same way that I'm leaving you
F C G C
 'Cause love is mainly just memories, and everyone's got him a few;
G7 C - C7
 So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you

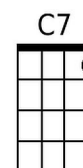
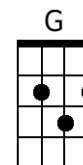
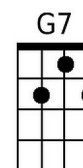
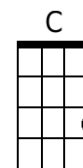
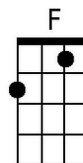
Chorus

F C G
 At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're lit'rally waltzing on air
F C G7 C
 At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there.

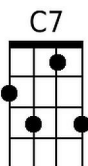
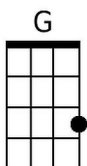
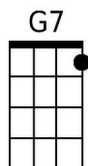
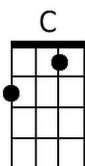
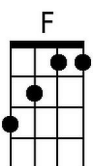
C F C
 When I leave it will be like I found you love, de-scending Victorian stairs
F C
 And I'm feeling like one of your photographs,
G C
 where I'm trapped while I'm putting on airs;
G7 C C7
 So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

C F C
 So have all of your passionate violins, play a tune for a Tennessee kid
F C G C
 Who's feeling like leaving another town, but with no place to go if he did;
G7 C C7
 'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid. **Chorus**

Outro: CIII G7III CIII C7III F III G7 III C / - G7I CI



Baritone



The Brand New Tennessee Waltz (Jesse Winchester)

Intro: C III III G III III D7 III III G IIII

G C G
 Oh my, but you have a pretty face, you favor I girl that I knew.
 C G D G
 I imagine that she's back in Tennessee, and by God, I should be there too;
 D7 G
 I've a sadness too sad to be true

G C G
 But I left Tennessee in a hurry dear, the same way that I'm leaving you
 C G D G
 'Cause love is mainly just memories, and everyone's got him a few;
 D7 G - G7
 So when I'm gone I'll be glad to love you

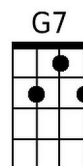
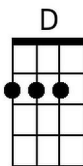
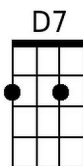
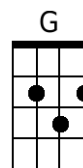
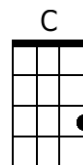
Chorus

C G D
 At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, you're lit'rally waltzing on air
 C G D7 G
 At the Brand New Tennessee Waltz, there's no telling who will be there.

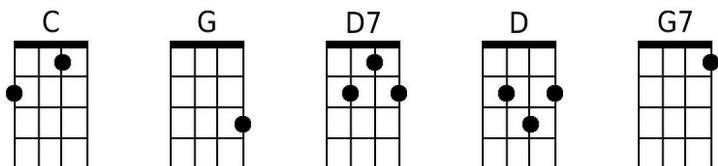
G C G
 When I leave it will be like I found you love, de-scending Victorian stairs
 C G
 And I'm feeling like one of your photographs,
 D G
 where I'm trapped while I'm putting on airs;
 D7 G G7
 So I'll get even by saying who cares? **Chorus**

G C G
 So have all of your passionate violins, play a tune for a Tennessee kid
 C G D G
 Who's feeling like leaving another town, but with no place to go if he did;
 D7 G G7
 'Cause they'll catch you wherever you're hid. **Chorus**

Outro: C III G7 III C III C7 III F III G7 III C I - G7 I C I



Baritone



The Only Living Boy In New York (Paul Simon)

Key C - Simon & Garfunkel

Intro (2 measures): C | C |

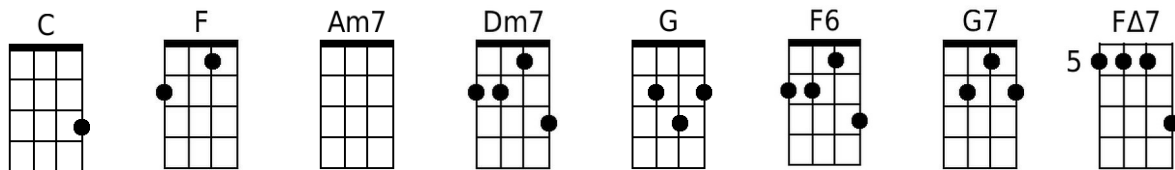
1st Chorus

C F | F |
Tom, get your plane right on time.
C F | F |
I know your part'll go fine.
C | F Am7 | Dm7 F |
Fly down to Mexi- co o o o o o o
G F | F |
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am
C F | F | C | F . C Dm7 |
The only living boy in New York

C
I get the news I need
F
on the weather re-port, aahh
C
I can gather all the news I need
F | F |
on the weather re-port
C F C Dm F6 G7
Hey, I've got nothing to do to-day but smile
F | F |
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am
C F | F | Am | Am |
The only living boy in New York

Bridge

Dm G7
Half of the time we're gone,
C
but we don't know where
F | F |
And we don't know where.



Instrumental Verse:

C F | F |
Tom, get your plane right on time
C F | F |
I know your part'll go fine
C | F Am7 | Dm7 F |
Fly down to Mexi- cooooooooo
G7
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and
F | F |
here . . . I . . . am.

Bridge

2nd Chorus

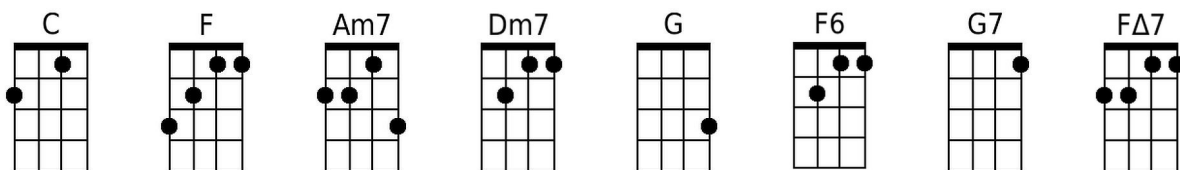
C F | F |
Tom, get your plane right on time
C F | F |
I know that you've been eager to fly now
C | F C | Dm F |
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,
G Fmaj7 F6 F
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
C F | F |
The only living boy in New York.
C F | F | Am | Am |
The only living boy in New York.

Instrumental Bridge

Instrumental Verse (2x)

Outro on C (2 measures).

Baritone



The Only Living Boy In New York (Paul Simon)

Key G - Simon & Garfunkel

Intro (2 measures): G | G |

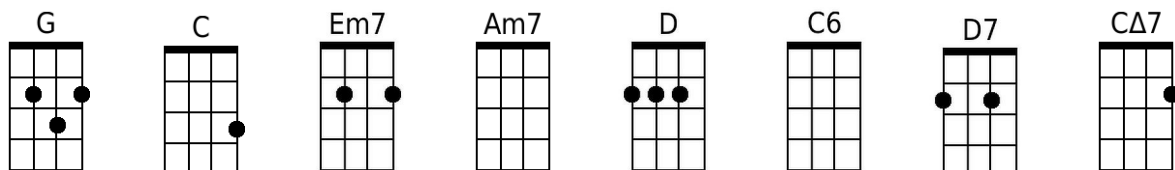
1st Chorus

G C | C |
Tom, get your plane right on time.
G C | C |
I know your part'll go fine.
G | C Em7 | Am7 C |
Fly down to Mexi- co o o o o o o
D C | C |
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am
G C | C | G | C . G Am7 |
The only living boy in New York

G
I get the news I need
C
on the weather re-port, aahh
G
I can gather all the news I need
C | C |
on the weather re-port
G C G Am C6 D7
Hey, I've got nothing to do to-day but smile
C | C |
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and here I am
G C | C | Em | Em |
The only living boy in New York

Bridge

Am D7
Half of the time we're gone,
G
but we don't know where
C | C |
And we don't know where.



Instrumental Verse:

G C | C |
Tom, get your plane right on time
G C | C |
I know your part'll go fine
G | C Em7 | Am7 C |
Fly down to Mexi- cooooooooo
D7
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and
C | C |
here . . . am.

Bridge

2nd Chorus

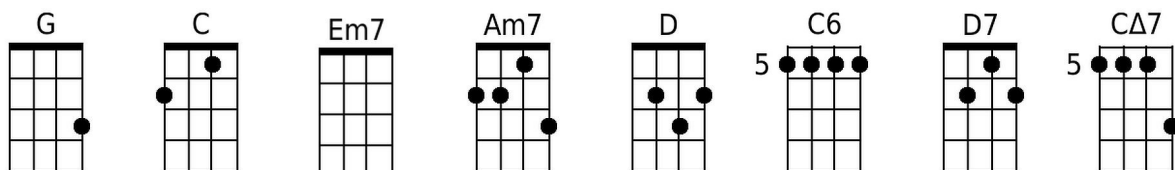
G C | C |
Tom, get your plane right on time
G C | C |
I know that you've been eager to fly now
G | C G | Am C |
Hey, let your honesty shine, shine, shine now,
D Cmaj7 C6 C
Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it shines on me
G C | C |
The only living boy in New York.
G C | C | Em | Em |
The only living boy in New York.

Instrumental Bridge

Instrumental Verse (2x)

Outro on G (2 measures).

Baritone



The Sidewalks of New York (Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894)

Key of C in $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

Intro: | C | G7 | C | C7 |

C G7 C C7 F C C7

Down in front of Casey's . . . old brown wooden stoop

F C A7 D7 G G7

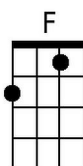
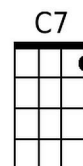
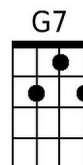
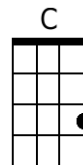
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

C G7 C C7 F C C7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . we would sing and waltz

F C A7 D7 G7 C

While the "ginnie" played the organ on the sidewalks of New York.



Chorus

C G7 C7 F C C7

East Side, West Side, all around the town.

F C A7 D7 G G7

The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

C G7 C C7 F C C7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . me and Mamie O'Rourke,

F C A7 D7 G7 C

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.

C G7 C C7 F C C7

That's where Johnny Casey . . . and little Jimmy Crowe

F C A7 D7 G G7

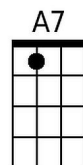
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

C G7 C C7 F C C7

Pretty Nellie Shannon . . . with a dude as light as cork,

F C A7 D7 G7 C

First picked up the waltz-step on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



C G7 C C7 F C C7

Things have changed since those times . . . some are up in "G"

F C A7 D7 G G7

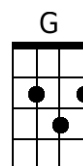
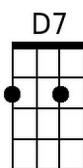
Others they are wand'rers but they all feel just like me.

C G7 C C7 F C C7

They'd part with all they've got . . . could they but once more walk,

F C A7 D7 G7 C

With their best girl and have a twirl on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**

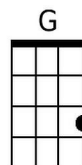
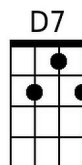
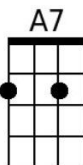
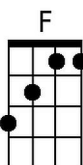
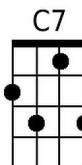
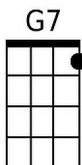
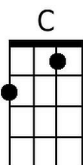


Outro (Retard):

F C A7 D7 G7 C C7

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.

Baritone



The Sidewalks of New York (Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894)

Key of G in $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

Intro: G D7 G G7

G D7 G G7 C G G7

Down in front of Casey's . . . old brown wooden stoop

C G E7 A7 D D7

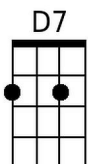
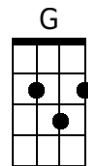
On a summer's evening, we formed a merry group;

G D7 G G7 C G G7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . we would sing and waltz

C G E7 A7 D7 G

While the "ginnie" played the organ on the sidewalks of New York.



Chorus

G D7 G7 C G G7

East Side, West Side, all around the town.

C G E7 A7 D D7

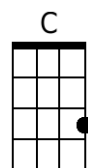
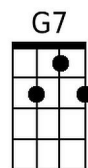
The tots sang "ring-around-rosie," "London Bridge is falling down"

G D7 G G7 C G G7

Boys and girls to-gether . . . me and Mamie O'Rourke,

C G E7 A7 D7 G

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.



G D7 G G7 C G G7

That's where Johnny Casey . . . and little Jimmy Crowe

C G E7 A7 D D7

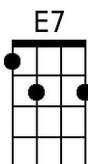
With Jakey Krause, the baker . . . who always had the dough.

G D7 G G7 C G G7

Pretty Nellie Shannon . . . with a dude as light as cork,

C G E7 A7 D7 G

First picked up the waltz-step on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**



G D7 G G7 C G G7

Things have changed since those times . . . some are up in "G"

C G E7 A7 D D7

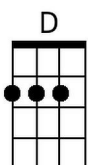
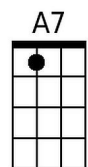
Others they are wand'ers but they all feel just like me.

G D7 G G7 C G G7

They'd part with all they've got . . . could they but once more walk,

C G E7 A7 D7 G G7

With their best girl and have a twirl on the sidewalks of New York. **Chorus**

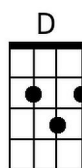
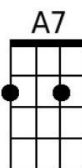
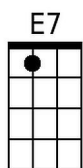
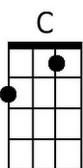
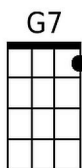
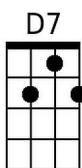
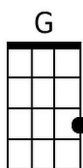


Outro (Retard):

C G E7 A7 D7 G

Tripped the light fan-tastic on the sidewalks of New York.

Baritone

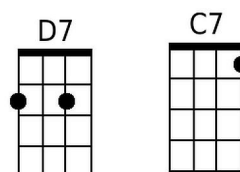
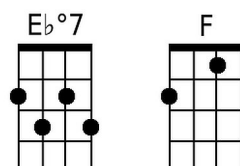
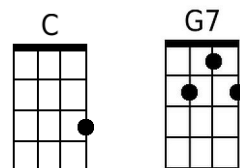


The Sidewalks of New York (Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894) (C)
Source: "The Sidewalks of New York" (Pioneer Music Pub. Co., 1894, 1914) - In ¾ Time

Intro: | C | G7 | C | Eb°7 | C | G7 | C |

C G7 C
 1. Down in front of Casey's
F C
 Old brown wooden stoop
F C
 On a summer's evening
D7 G7
 We formed a merry group
C G7 C
 Boys and girls to-gether
F C
 We would sing and waltz
C7 F Eb°7 C
 While the "Ginnie" played the organ
G7b5 A7 D7 G7 C
 On the sidewalks of New York

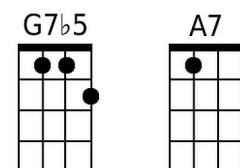
C G7 C
 2. That's where Johnny Casey
F C
 And little Jimmy Crowe
F C
 With Jakey Krause the baker
D7 G7
 Who always had the dough
C G7 C
 Pretty Nellie Shannon
F C - C7
 With a dude as light as cork
F Eb°7 C
 First picked up the waltz step
G7b5 A7 D7 G7 C
 On the sidewalks of New York.



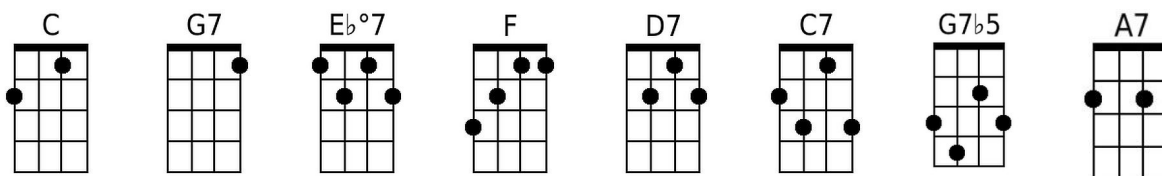
Chorus:

C G7 C - C7
 East side, west side,
F G7 C
 All around the town
C7 F C
 The tots sang "ring a rosie"
F C D7 G7
 "Lon-don Bridge is falling down"
C G7 C - C7
 Boys and girls to-gether
F C
 Me and Mamie O'Rorke
F C
 Tripped the light fan-tastic
G7b5 A7 D7 G7 C
 On the sidewalks of New York

C G7 C
 3. Things have changed since those
 times
F C
 Some are up in "G"
F C
 Others, they are wand'rers,
D7 G7
 But they all feel just like me
C G7 C
 They'd part with all they've got
F C
 Could they but once more walk
C7 F Eb°7 C
 With their best girl and have a
G7b5 A7 D7 G7 C
 Twirl on the sidewalks of New York.



Baritone

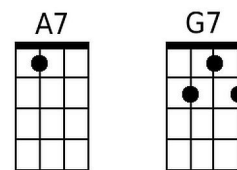
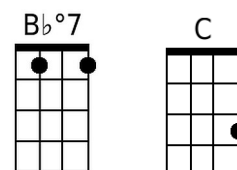
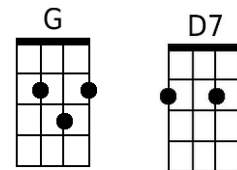


The Sidewalks of New York (Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake, 1894) (G)
 Source: "The Sidewalks of New York" (Pioneer Music Pub. Co., 1894, 1914) - In ¾ Time

Intro: | G | D7 | G | A#°7 | G | D7 | G |

G D7 G
 1. Down in front of Casey's
C G
 Old brown wooden stoop
C G
 On a summer's evening
A7 D7
 We formed a merry group
G D7 G
 Boys and girls to-gether
C G
 We would sing and waltz
G7 C Bb°7 G
 While the "Ginnie" played the organ
D7b5 E7 A7 D7 G
 On the sidewalks of New York

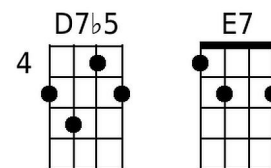
G D7 G
 2. That's where Johnny Casey
C G
 And little Jimmy Crowe
C G
 With Jakey Krause the baker
A7 D7
 Who always had the dough
G D7 G
 Pretty Nellie Shannon
C G - G7
 With a dude as light as cork
C Bb°7 G
 First picked up the waltz step
D7b5 E7 A7 D7 G
 On the sidewalks of New York.



Chorus:

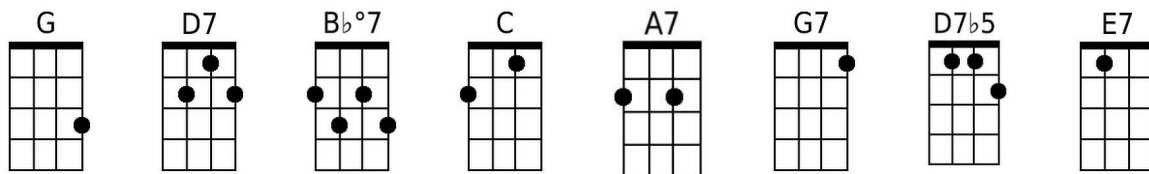
G D7 G - G7
 East side, west side,
C D7 G
 All around the town
G7 C G
 The tots sang "ring a rosie"
C G A7 D7
 "Lon-don Bridge is falling down"
G D7 G - G7
 Boys and girls to-gether
C G
 Me and Mamie O'Rorke
C G
 Tripped the light fan-tastic
D7b5 E7 A7 D7 G
 On the sidewalks of New York

G D7 G
 3. Things have changed since those
 times
C G
 Some are up in "G"
C G
 Others, they are wand'rers,
A7 D7
 But they all feel just like me
G D7 G
 They'd part with all they've got
C G
 Could they but once more walk
G7 C Bb°7 G
 With their best girl and have a
D7b5 E7 A7 D7 G
 Twirl on the sidewalks of New York.



Chorus

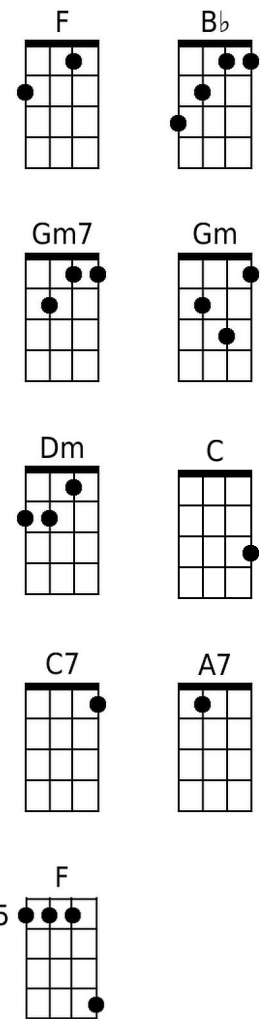
Baritone



Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (F)

(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

F **Bb** **Gm7**
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life
Gm **Dm**
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin
Gm **Dm**
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.
C **Gm** **C** **C7**
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold
F **Bb**
 And look forward to my growing old...
C **Dm**
 To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new
Bb **Gm7** **Bb** **C**
 To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when
Dm **Gm** **Dm**
 My memory is stolen by the morning
Gm **Dm**
 Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye
Dm **A7** **Bb** **C** **C7**
 Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



F **Bb** **Gm7**
 Today is the first day of the rest of my life
Gm **Dm**
 I'll wake as a child to see the world begin
Gm **Dm**
 On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.
C **Gm** **C** **C7**
 I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold
F **Bb** //// **Gm** //// **F/** **F 5558***
 And look forward to my growing old...

Baritone

* Bari: 7565

Today is the First Day of the Rest of My Life (Fugacity) (C)

(Words and music by Pat Garvey and Victoria Garvey, 1968)

C **F** **Dm7**
Today is the first day of the rest of my life
Dm **Am**
I'll wake as a child to see the world begin

Dm **Am**
On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.

G **Dm** **G** **G7**
I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold

C **F**
And look forward to my growing old...

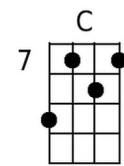
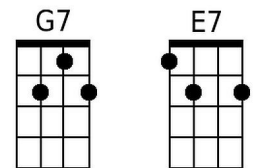
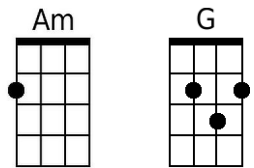
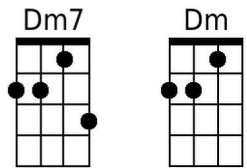
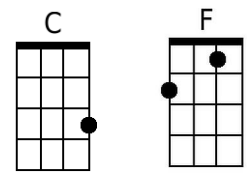
G **Am**
To grow old is to change, and to change is to be new

F **Dm7** **F** **G**
To be new is to be young again...I barely remember, when

Am **Dm** **Am**
My memory is stolen by the morning

Dm **Am**
Blotted out by the sun's hypnotic eye

Am **E7** **F** **G** **G7**
Out by the sun's hypnotic light.



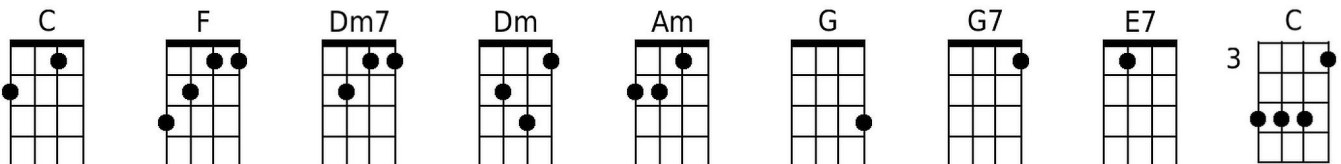
C **F** **Dm7**
Today is the first day of the rest of my life
Dm **Am**
I'll wake as a child to see the world begin

Dm **Am**
On monarch wings and birthday wander-ings.

G **Dm** **G** **G7**
I want to put on faces, walk in the wet and the cold

C **F** **Dm** **G** **C** **9787***
And look forward to my growing old...

Baritone



* Bari: 5553

Walking To New Orleans (C)

Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

Strum in on C

C **F**
This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

G7 **F**
I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,
C
When I get back to New Orleans

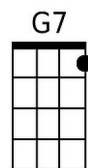
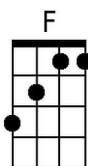
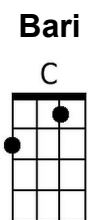
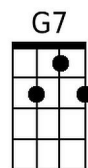
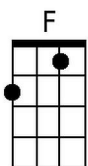
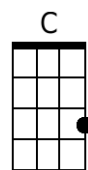
C **F**
I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.
G7 **F**
I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.
C
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

C **F**
You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.
G7 **F**
No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,
C
'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

C **F**
I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'
G7 **F**
New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'
C
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

[Outro]

C
I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)



Walking To New Orleans (NN)

Bobby Charles [Robert Charles Guidry], Antione "Fats" Domino, Jr., & Dave Bartholomew, 1960

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Intro: Strum in on 1

1
4
 This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.
5(7)
4
 I'm going to need two pair of shoes, when I get through walkin' these blues,
1
 When I get back to New Orleans

1
4
 I've got my suitcase in my hand, now, ain't that a shame.
5(7)
4
 I'm leavin' here today, yes, I'm goin' back home to stay.
1
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1
4
 You use to be my honey, till you spent all my money.
5(7)
4
 No use for you to cry, I'll see you bye and bye,
1
 'Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans.

1
4
 I've got no time for talkin', I've got to keep on walkin'
5(7)
4
 New Orleans is my home, That's the reason why I'm goin'
1
 Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

Outro

1
 I'm walkin' to New Orleans (3x)

Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (C)

(John Turner Layton, Jr. & Henry Creamer, 1922)

Starting Note: G

Intro: | C | Am | C | Ab°7 | C | G7 | C |

G7 **C**
 Way down yonder in New Orleans, In the land of the dreamy scenes.

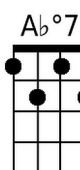
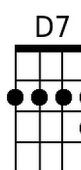
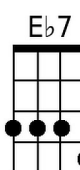
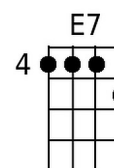
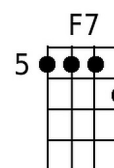
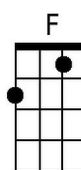
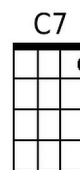
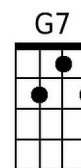
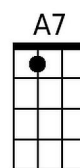
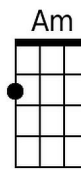
G7 **G7** **C**
 There's a Garden of E - den, ___ you know what I mean.

G7 **C**
 Creole babies with flashin' eyes, ___ Softly whisper with tender sighs.

C7 **F** **(F7 E7 Eb7)**

Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair, a little smile.

D7 **G7**
 Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.



1st Ending:

C **Am**
 There is Heaven right here on Earth,

C **Ab°7**
 With those beautiful queens.

C **G7** **C**
 Way down yonder in New Or..leans.

Repeat From Top

2nd Ending:

C **Am** **C** **Ab°7**
 They've got angels right here on earth, Wearing little blue jeans.

C **G7** **C**
 Way down yonder in New Or..leans. **(2x)**

Baritone

Way Down Yonder In New Orleans (G)

(John Turner Layton, Jr. & Henry Creamer, 1922)

Starting Note: D

Intro: | G | Em | G | Eb°7 | G | D7 | G |

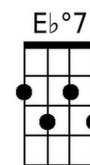
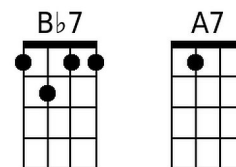
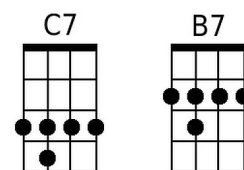
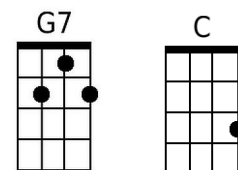
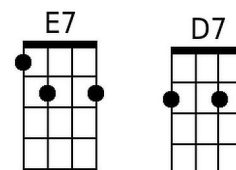
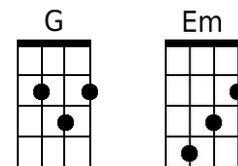
D7 **G**
Way down yonder in New Orleans, in the land of the dreamy scenes.

D7 **D7** **G**
There's a Garden of Eden, ___ you know what I mean.

D7 **G**
Creole babies with flashin' eyes, _ Softly whisper with tender sighs.

G7 **C** **(C7 B7 Bb7)**
Stop! Oh, won't you give your lady fair, a little smile.

A7 **D7**
Stop! You bet your life you'll linger there, a little while.



1st Ending:

G **Em**
There is Heaven right here on Earth,
G **Eb°7**
With those beautiful queens.
G **D7** **G**
Yeah, way down yonder in New Orleans.

Repeat From Top

2nd Ending:

G **Em** **G** **Eb°7**
They've got angels right here on earth, wearing little blue jeans.
G **D7** **G**
Yeah, way down yonder in New Orleans. **(2x)**

Baritone

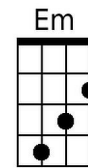
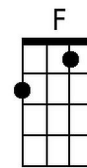
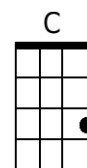
Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975)

In $\frac{3}{4}$ Time – [Weekend in New England](#) by Barry Manilow – Key of C

Intro: C | F | F | C | Em | Am | Dm7 | F F G |

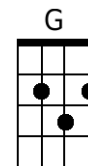
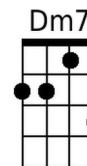
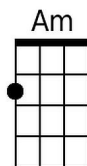
GCEA

C Em F G
Last night I said good-bye, ___ now it seems years



C Em F G
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear

F C Dm7 G7
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

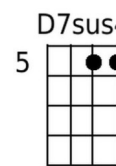
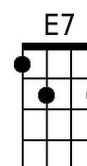
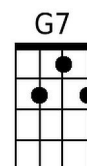


Chorus

C F G C F G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?

C F E7 Am D7sus D7
When will this strong yearning end?

Dm7 G7 C
And when will I hold you a-gain?

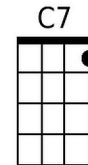
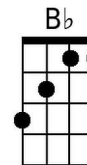
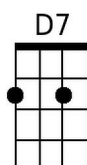


F | F | C | C

C Em F G
Time in New England ___ took me a-way

C Em F G
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

F C Dm7 G7
We started a story whose end must now wait,
And tell me... Chorus



C F C F
I feel the change comin', _ I feel the wind blow

C F Bb C Dm7
___ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!

C7 F C Dm7 C Dm7
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have

C7 F C D7 G7 | G7 | G7 |
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,

G
And tell me

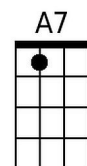
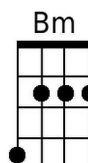
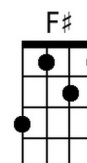
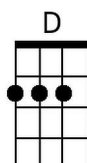
D G D G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?

D G F# Bm E7
___ When will this strong yearning end?

Em A7 A7 | A7 | A7 |
And when will I hold you

D | G | A7 | Bm | E7 |
a-gain?

Em G D | D | D | D |
When will I hold you a-gain?



Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975)

In $\frac{3}{4}$ Time – [Weekend in New England](#) by Barry Manilow – Key of C

Intro: C | F | F | C | Em | Am | Dm7 | F F G |

C Em F G
Last night I said good-bye, ___ now it seems years

C Em F G
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear

F C Dm7 G7
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

Chorus

C F G C F G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?

C F E7 Am D7sus D7
When will this strong yearning end?

Dm7 G7 C
And when will I hold you a-gain?

F | F | C | C

C Em F G
Time in New England ___ took me a-way

C Em F G
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.

F C Dm7 G7
We started a story whose end must now wait,
And tell me... **Chorus**

C F C F
I feel the change comin', _ I feel the wind blow

C F Bb C Dm7
___ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!

C7 F C Dm7 C Dm7
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have

C7 F C D7 G7 | G7 | G7 |
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,

G
And tell me

D G D G
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?

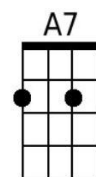
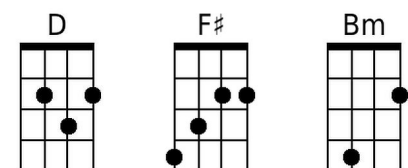
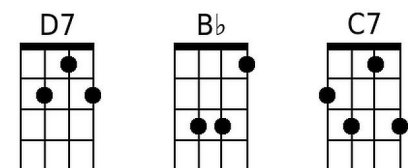
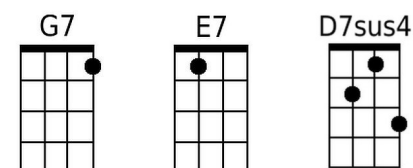
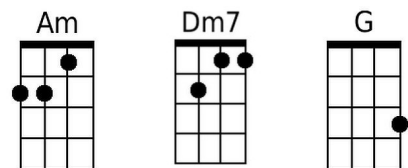
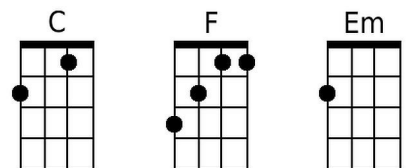
D G F# Bm E7
___ When will this strong yearning end?

Em A7 A7 | A7 | A7 |
And when will I hold you

D | G | A7 | Bm | E7 |
a-gain?

Em G D | D | D | D |
When will I hold you a-gain?

DGBE



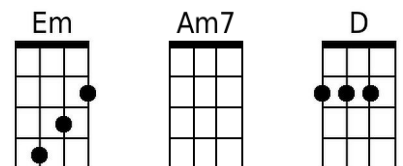
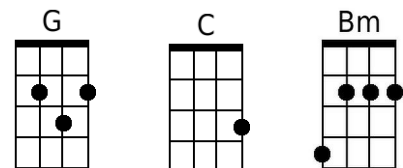
Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975)

In $\frac{3}{4}$ Time – **Weekend in New England** by Barry Manilow – Key of G

Intro: | G | C | C | G | Bm | Em | Am7 | C C D |

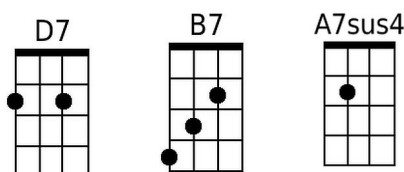
GCEA

G Bm C D
Last night I said good-bye, ___ now it seems years
G Bm C D
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear
C G Am7 D7
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

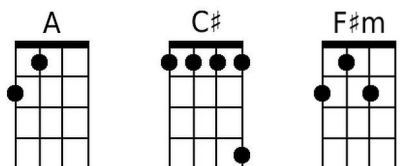
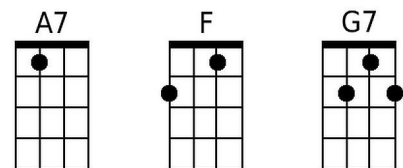


Chorus

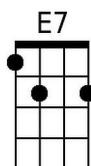
G C D |
When will our eyes meet?
G C D |
___ When can I touch you?
G C B7 Em | A7sus A7
When will this strong yearning end?
Am7 D7 G
And when will I hold you a-gain?



C | C | G | G |
G Bm C D
Time in New England ___ took me a-way
G Bm C D
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.
C G Am7 D7
We started a story whose end must now wait,
And tell me... **Chorus**



G C G C
I feel the change comin', ___ I feel the wind blow
G C F G Am7
___ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!
G7 C G Am7 G Am7
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have
G7 C G A7 D7 | D7 | D7 |
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,
D
And tell me...



A D A D
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?
A D C# F#m – B7
___ When will this strong yearning end?
Bm E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |
And when will I hold you...
A | D | E7 | F#m | B7 |
a-gain?
Bm D A | A | A | A |
When will I hold you a-gain?

Weekend in New England (Randy Edelman, 1975)

In $\frac{3}{4}$ Time – Weekend in New England by Barry Manilow – Key of G

Intro: | G | C | C | G | Bm | Em | Am7 | C C D |

G Bm C D
Last night I said good-bye, ___ now it seems years
G Bm C D
I'm back in the city where nothing is clear
C G Am7 D7
But thoughts of me holding you, bringing us near, and tell me...

Chorus

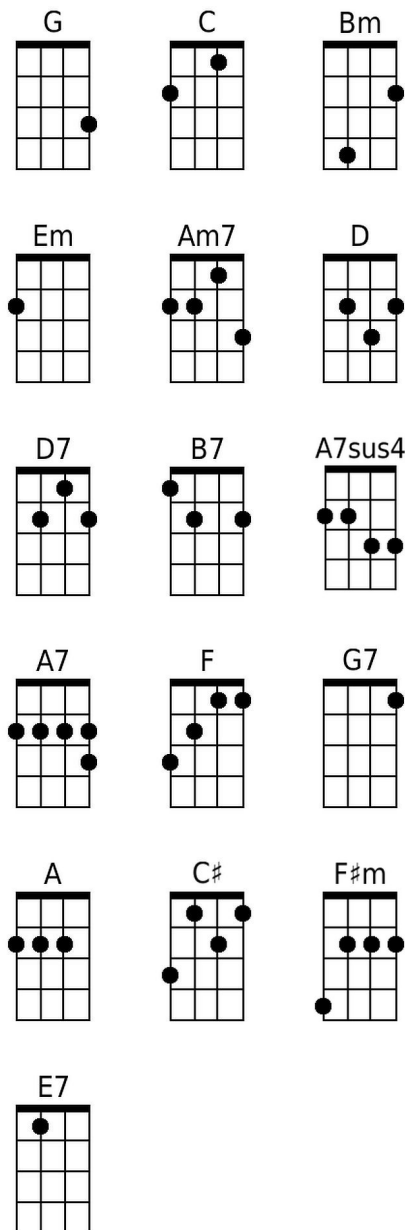
G C D |
When will our eyes meet?
G C D |
___ When can I touch you?
G C B7 Em | A7sus A7
When will this strong yearning end?
Am7 D7 G
And when will I hold you a-gain?

C | C | G | G |
G Bm C D
Time in New England ___ took me a-way
G Bm C D
to long rocky beaches and you by the bay.
C G Am7 D7
We started a story whose end must now wait,
And tell me... **Chorus**

G C G C
I feel the change comin', ___ I feel the wind blow
G C F G Am7
___ I feel brave and daring, I feel my blood flow!
G7 C G Am7 G Am7
With you, I could bring out all the love that I have
G7 C G A7 D7 | D7 | D7 |
With you, there's a heaven, so earth ain't so bad,
D
And tell me...

A D A D
When will our eyes meet? ___ When can I touch you?
A D C# F#m – B7
___ When will this strong yearning end?
Bm E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 |
And when will I hold you...
A | D | E7 | F#m | B7 |
a-gain?
Bm D A | A | A | A |
When will I hold you a-gain?

DBGE



What's New Pussycat? (Burt Bachrach / Hal David)

Chorus:

C F G
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
C F G C D
 What's new pussycat? Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

G D Bb
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I've got flowers,
Ab
 And lots of hours to spend with you.

So, go and powder your cute little pussycat nose!
G Bm C Bm Am C Bm
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!
Am D G
 You and your pussycat nose!

(CHORUS)

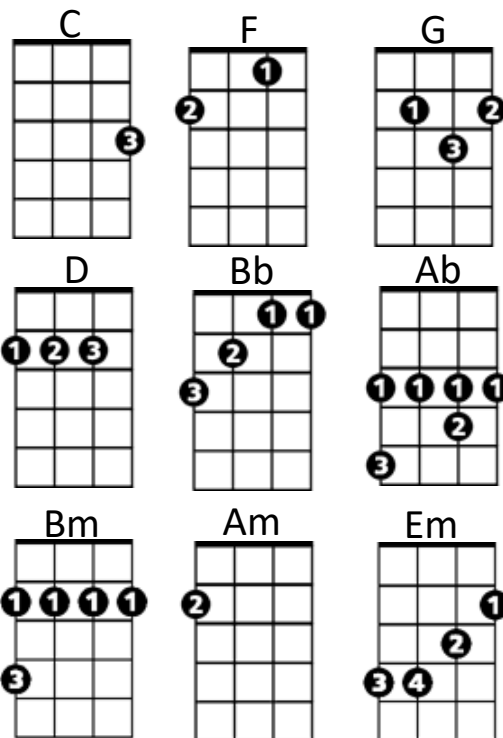
G D Bb
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're so thrilling,
Ab
 and I'm so willing, to care for you.

So, go and make up your big little pussycat eyes!
G Bm C Bm Am C Bm
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!
Am D G
 You and your pussycat eyes!

(CHORUS)

G D Bb
 Pussycat, Pussycat, you're delicious,
Ab
 And if my wishes can all come true.

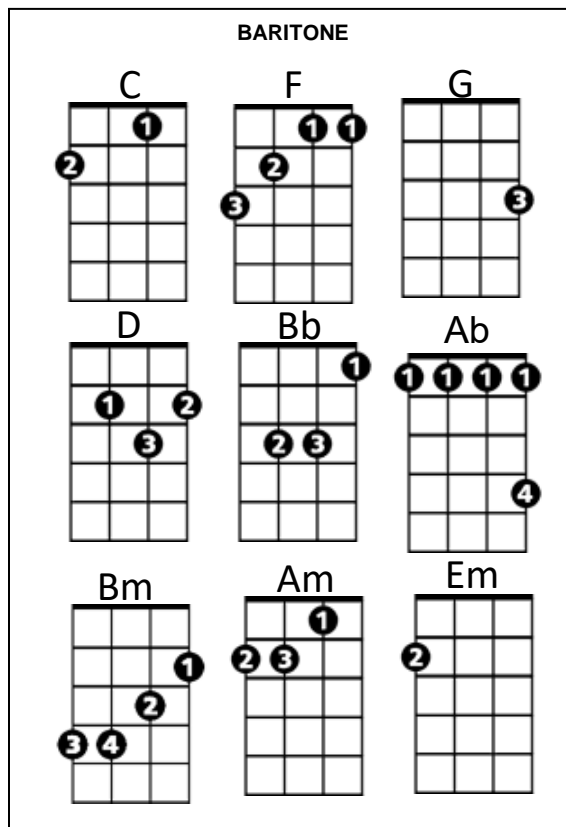
I'll soon be kissing your sweet little pussycat lips!
G Bm C Bm Am C Bm
 Pussycat, Pussycat, I love you. Yes, I do!
Am D G Em
 You and your pussycat lips! Whoa, whoa!
Am D G Em
 You and your pussycat eyes! Whoa, whoa!
Am D G
 You..and your..pussycat..no..se!



D

D

D



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974)

Keys of A to C - GCEA

Intro: DΔ7 | Bm7 | C#m7 | F#m7 . Bm7 Em7 (2x) DΔ7 . . C#m7 | Bm7 Bm7 . . | A | A . .

A **Dm** **A**
My love, I'll never find the words, my love

Dm **A**
To tell you how I feel, my love,

C#m7 **B7** **Bm7** **E7**
mere words . . . could not . . . ex-plain

Dm7 G7 **C** **Fm** **C**
Pre - cious love, You held my life within your hands

Fm **C** **Fm** **C**
Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain

Em **Am** **Em**
Only you, cared when I needed a friend

Am **Dm7**
Be-lieved in me through thick and thin

FΔ7 **Em7** **Dm7** **Em7** **FΔ7** **Dm7** **G**
This song is for you, filled with grati-tude and love.

Dm7 G7 **FΔ7** **Dm7** **Em7**
God bless you, You make me feel brand new

Em7 **Em** **Dm7** **G7** **FΔj7** **Dm7** **Em7**
For God blessed me with you You make me feel brand new

Em7 **Em** **Dm7** **G7** **FΔ7** **Em7** **Dm7**
I sing this song 'cause you

Dm7 **C** **Fm** **A** **A**
Make me feel brand new

A **Dm** **A**
My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,

Dm **A**
you built me up and made me sure

C#m7 **B7** **Bm7** **E7**
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me

Dm7 G7 **C** **Fm** **C**
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend

Fm **C**
You're someone who I can de-pend,

Fm **C**
to walk a path that sometimes bends

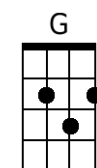
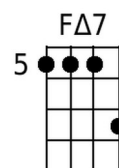
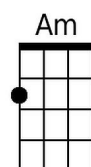
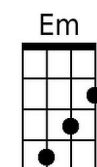
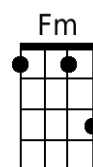
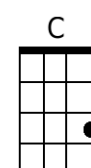
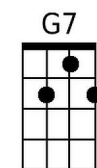
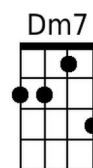
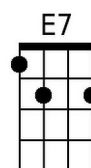
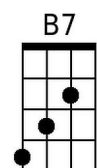
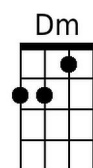
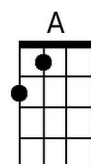
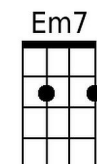
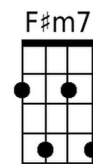
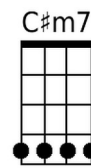
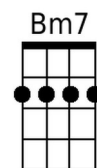
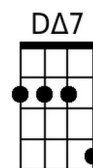
Em **Am** **Em**
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,

Am **Dm7**
like notes to a song out of time

FΔ7 **Em** **Dm7** **Em7** **FΔ7** **Dm7** **G**
How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

GCEA



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974)

Keys of A to C - DGBE

Intro: DΔ7 | Bm7 | C#m7 | F#m7 . Bm7 Em7 (2x) DΔ7 . . C#m7 | Bm7 Bm7 . . | A | A . .

A **Dm** **A**
My love, I'll never find the words, my love

Dm **A**
To tell you how I feel, my love,

C#m7 **B7** **Bm7** **E7**
mere words . . . could not . . . ex-plain

Dm7 G7 **C** **Fm** **C**
Pre - cious love, You held my life within your hands
Fm **C** **Fm** **C**
Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain

Em **Am** **Em**
Only you, cared when I needed a friend
Am **Dm7**
Be-lieved in me through thick and thin
FΔ7 **Em7** **Dm7** **Em7** **FΔ7** **Dm7** **G**
This song is for you, filled with grati-tude and love.

Dm7 G7 **FΔ7** **Dm7** **Em7**
God bless you, You make me feel brand new
Em7 **Em** **Dm7** **G7** **FΔ7** **Dm7** **Em7**
For God blessed me with you You make me feel brand new
Em7 **Em** **Dm7** **G7** **FΔ7** **Em7** **Dm7**
I sing this song 'cause you
Dm7 **C** **Fm** **A** **A**
Make me feel brand new

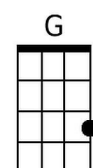
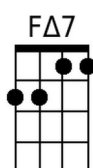
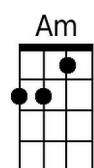
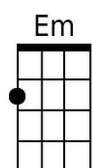
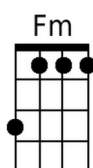
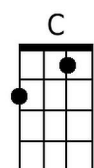
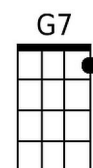
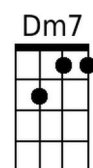
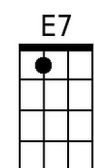
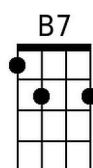
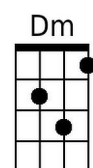
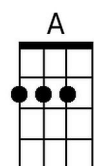
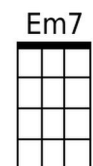
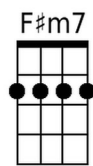
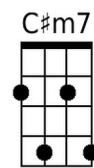
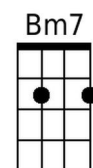
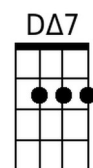
A **Dm** **A**
My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,
Dm **A**
you built me up and made me sure
C#m7 **B7** **Bm7** **E7**
You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me

Dm7 G7 **C** **Fm** **C**
Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend
Fm **C**
You're someone who I can de-pend,
Fm **C**
to walk a path that sometimes bends

Em **Am** **Em**
Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,
Am **Dm7**
like notes to a song out of time
FΔ7 **Em** **Dm7** **Em7** **FΔ7** **Dm7** **G**
How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

DGBE



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974)

Keys of D to F – GCEA

Intro: GΔ7 | Em7 | F#m7 | Bm7 . Em7 Am7 (2x) GΔ7 . . F#m7 | Em7 Em7 . . | D | D . .

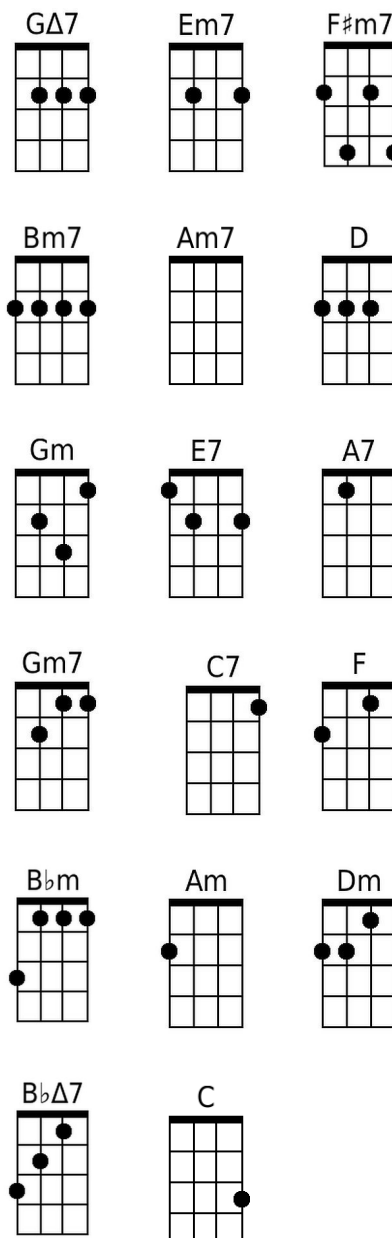
D Gm D
 My love, I'll never find the words, my love
Gm D
 To tell you how I feel, my love,
F#m7 E7 Em7 A7
 mere words . . . could not . . . explain
Gm7 C7 F Bbm F
 Pre - cious love, you held my life within your hands
Bbm F Bbm F
 Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain
Am Dm Am
 Only you, cared when I needed a friend
Dm Gm7
 Be-lieved in me through thick and thin
BbΔ7 Am7
 This song is for you,
Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Gm7 C
 filled with grati-tude and love.

Gm7 C7 BbΔ7 Gm7 Am7
 God bless you, You make me feel brand new
Am7 Am Gm7 C7 BbΔ7
 For God blessed me with you
Gm7 Am7
 You make me feel brand new
Am7 Am Gm7 C7 BbΔ7 Am7 Gm7
 I sing this song 'cause you
Gm7 F Bbm D D
 Make me feel brand new

D Gm D
 My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,
Gm D
 you built me up and made me sure
F#m7 E7 Em7 A7
 You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me
Gm7 C7 F Bbm F
 Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend
Bbm F
 You're someone who I can de-pend,
Bbm F
 to walk a path that sometimes bends
Am Dm Am
 Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,
Dm Gm7
 like notes to a song out of time
BbΔ7 Am Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Gm7 C
 How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

GCEA



You Make Me Feel Brand New (Thom Bell & Linda Creed, 1974)

Keys of D to F – DGBE

Intro: GΔ7 | Em7 | F#m7 | Bm7 . Em7 Am7 (2x) GΔ7 . . F#m7 | Em7 Em7 . . | D | D . .

D Gm D
 My love, I'll never find the words, my love
Gm D
 To tell you how I feel, my love,
F#m7 E7 Em7 A7
 mere words . . . could not . . . explain
Gm7 C7 F Bbm F
 Pre - cious love, you held my life within your hands
Bbm F Bbm F
 Cre-ated everything I am, Taught me how to live a-gain
Am Dm Am
 Only you, cared when I needed a friend
Dm Gm7
 Be-lieved in me through thick and thin
BbΔ7 Am7
 This song is for you,
Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Gm7 C
 filled with grati-tude and love.

Gm7 C7 BbΔ7 Gm7 Am7
 God bless you, You make me feel brand new
Am7 Am Gm7 C7 BbΔ7
 For God blessed me with you
Gm7 Am7
 You make me feel brand new
Am7 Am Gm7 C7 BbΔ7 Am7 Gm7
 I sing this song 'cause you
Gm7 F Bbm D D
 Make me feel brand new

D Gm D
 My love, when-ever I was inse-cure,
Gm D
 you built me up and made me sure
F#m7 E7 Em7 A7
 You gave . . . my pride . . . back to me
Gm7 C7 F Bbm F
 Pre - cious friend, with you, I'll always have a friend
Bbm F
 You're someone who I can de-pend,
Bbm F
 to walk a path that sometimes bends
Am Dm Am
 Without you, Life has no meaning or rhyme,
Dm Gm7
 like notes to a song out of time
BbΔ7 Am Gm7 Am7 BbΔ7 Gm7 C
 How can I re-pay you for having faith in me?

God bless you...

DGBE

GΔ7 	Em7 	F#m7
Bm7 	Am7 	D
Gm 	E7 	A7
Gm7 	C7 	F
Bbm 	Am 	Dm
BbΔ7 	C 	