



January 14, 2021
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In The Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields & George Evans, 1902) featured in "The Defender" and many others	C & G	89
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Light My Fire (Jim Morrison, Robby Krieger, John Densmore, Ray Manzarek, 1966)	Dm & Gm	96

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Red River Valley (Traditional) featured in several films	C & G	132
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Rocket Man (Elton John and Bernie Taupin, 1972) featured in "Rocketman"	Am, Dm & Em	136

Shine on Harvest Moon (Nora Bayes & Jack Norworth, 1908) featured in several films	Am & Em	139
Singin' In The Rain (Arthur Freed & Nacio Herb Brown, ca. 1927) (2 Versions) from "The Hollywood Revue of 1929," the title song of the 1952 film, and featured in numerous films.	C, F & G	141
Sit Down You're Rocking the Boat (Frank Loesser, 1950) from "Guys And Dolls"	Dm	144
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) from "Roberta" and featured in the 1989 film "Always" with Richard Dreyfuss and Holly Hunter.	C & G	145
Some Enchanted Evening (Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1949) from "South Pacific" (3 Versions)	C & G	147
Somewhere (Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim, 1957) for the Broadway musical "West Side Story"	G	154
Standing On The Corner – Version 1 (Frank Loesser, 1956) from the Broadway musical, "The Most Happy Fella."	G	155
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Summer Nights (Jim Jacobs & Warren Casey, 1971) from the 1978 film "Grease"	C	159
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The Sadder But Wiser Girl (Meredith Willson, 1957) from "The Music Man"	D	181
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The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943) from 1943 musical and the 1955 film "Oklahoma!"	G	185
The Yellow Rose of Texas (Traditional, 1850s) featured the film of the same name	C & NN	187
They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner & Frederick Loewe, 1951) from "Paint Your Wagon"	C & F	189
This Land is Your Land (Lyrics by Woody Guthrie, 1940; Music "When the World's on Fire," a Carter Family tune which was based on "Oh, My Loving Brother", a Baptist gospel hymn) featured in "Bound for Glory"	C	191
Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) from the movie "Advance To The Rear" (2 versions)	C & F	192
Toora Loora Loral (Irish Lullaby) (James Royce Shannon) from "Shameen Dhu" and featured in others	C	195
Try To Remember (Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt, ca. 1960) from the 1960 off-Broadway musical "The Fantasticks"	C & G	196
Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) from the 2017 film "Coco."	C & G	198
What Kind of Fool Am I (Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley, 1961) from the 1961 West End and 1962 Broadway musicals and the 1966 film "Stop the World - I Want to Get Off"	G	200
When I'm Gone (also "Cups" or "The Cup Song") (A. P. Carter, 1931) featured in "Pitch Perfect." It was reworked and recorded under the title "You're Gonna Miss Me" by Lulu and The Lampshades (2009).	C	201
While Strolling Through the Park One Day ("The Fountain in the Park") (Ed Haley, ca. 1880) featured in "Strike Up the Band" and others	G	203
Who'll Stop the Rain (John Fogerty, 1969), title song of the 1978 movie and featured in other films.	C & G	204
Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar & Larry Henley, 1982) featured in the 1988 film "Beaches."	C & G	206
Windmills of Your Mind (Michel Legrand and Eddy Marnay, "Les Moulins de mon cœur"; English lyrics by Americans Alan and Marilyn Bergman, 1968) from the 1968 film "The Thomas Crown Affair."	Am & Em	208
Wouldn't It Be Lovely (Alan Jay Lerner and Frederick Loewe, 1956), the 1956 Broadway musical and 1964 film "My Fair Lady."	F	212
Yankee Doodle Boy (George M. Cohan & Kenneth Elkinson, 1904) from "Little Johnny Jones" and featured in others.	C & G	213
You Are My Sunshine (Paul Rice, with the rights purchased by Jimmie Davis & Charles Mitchell, 1939).	C	215
You Gotta Have Heart (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1955) from the 1955 Broadway musical and 1958 film "Damn Yankees"	D	216
You'll Never Walk Alone (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1945) from the 1945 Broadway musical "Carousel," often revived.	C	220

9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key C

C
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
F
Pour myself a cup of ambition
C **G**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
C
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
F
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
C **G** **C**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

F
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
C
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
F
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
D **G**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

F
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
C
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
F
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
D **G**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

C
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
F
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
C **G**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
C
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
F
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
C
And the tide`s gonna turn
G **C**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

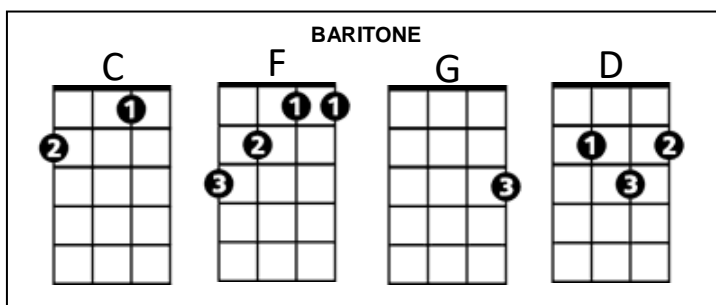
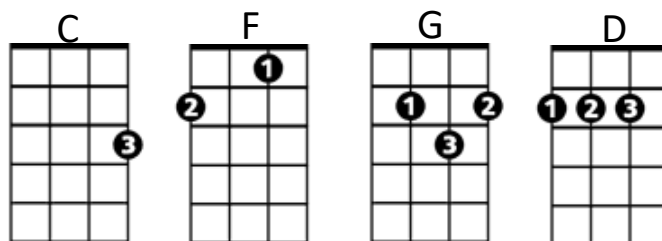
F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

F
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
C
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
F
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
D
And you spend your life
G
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

F **C**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5



9 to 5 (Dolly Parton) Key G

G
Tumble outta bed and a`stumble to the kitchen
C
Pour myself a cup of ambition
G **D**
And yawn n` stretch n` and try to come to life
G
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin`
C
Out on the streets the traffic starts jumpin`
G **D** **G**
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5

CHORUS:

C
Workin` 9 to 5 - what a way to make a livin`
G
Barely gettin` by - it`s all takin` and no givin`
C
They just use your mind -
And they never give you credit
A **D**
It`s enough to drive you crazy if you let it

C
9 to 5 - for service and devotion
G
You would think that I
Would deserve a fair promotion
C
Want to move ahead-
But the boss won`t seem to let me
A **D**
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me
G
They let you dream just to watch `em shatter
C
You`re just a step on the boss man`s ladder
G **D**
But you got dreams he`ll never take away
G
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
C
Waitin` for the day your ship`ll come in
G
And the tide`s gonna turn
D **G**
And it`s all gonna roll your way

(CHORUS)

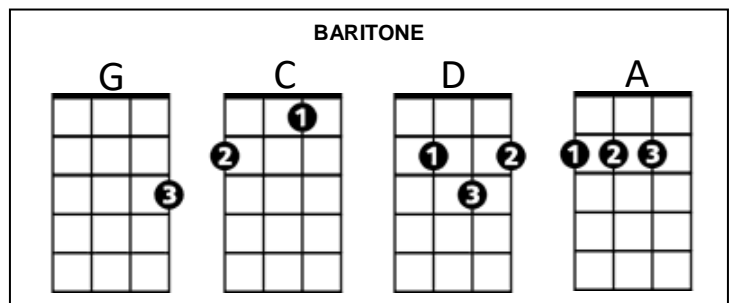
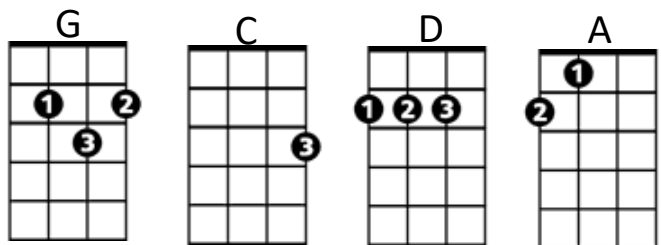
C
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
C
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(CHORUS)

C
9 to 5, yeah - they got you where they want you
G
There`s a better life -
And you think about it don`t you
C
It`s a rich man`s game, no matter what they call it
A
And you spend your life
D
Putting money in his wallet

(Repeat to fade)

C **G**
9 to 5 - working 9 to 5

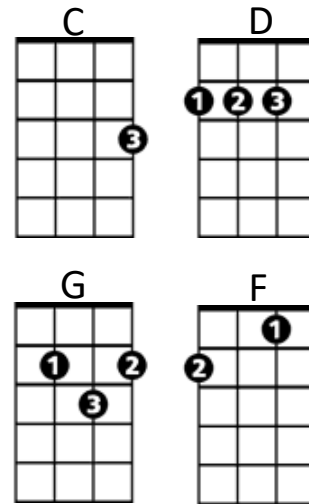


A Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key C

C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck
 C
 A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
 D **G**
 A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep

CHORUS:

F **C**
 About you, about you
 (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin')
C
 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
 G **C**
 You bet your purdy neck I do
 G
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 F
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 C **G** **C**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck
 C
 Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess
 D **G**
 Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness

(CHORUS)

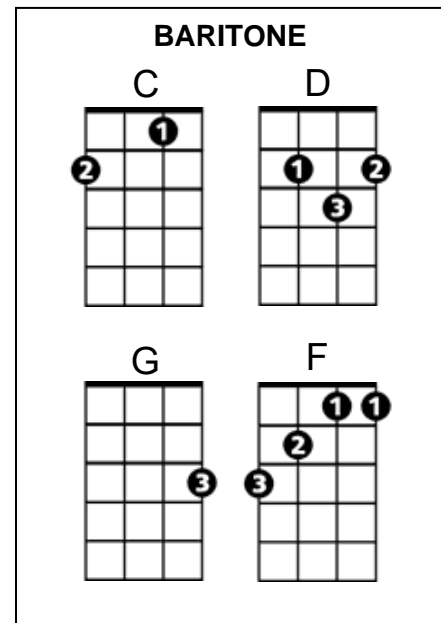
C
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 D **G**
 A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck
 C
 It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm
 D **G**
 Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

(CHORUS)

(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

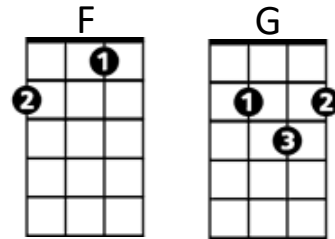
Ending

G **F**
 A doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh doo
 C **G** **C** **G** **C**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



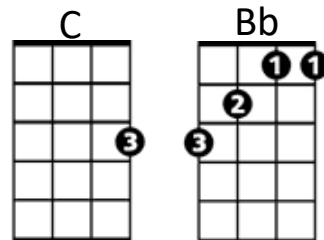
A Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key F

F
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 G **C**
 A bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck
 F
 A hug around the neck and a barrel and a heap
 G **C**
 A barrel and a heap and I'm talkin' in my sleep



CHORUS:

Bb **F**
 About you, about you
 (My heart is leapin', I'm havin' trouble sleepin')
F
 'Cause I love you a bushel and a peck
 C **F**
 You bet your purdy neck I do
 C
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 Bb
 A doodle oodle ooh doo
 F **C** **F**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



F
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 G **C**
 A bushel and a peck though you make my heart a wreck
 F
 Make my heart a wreck and you make my life a mess
 G **C**
 Make my life a mess, yes a mess of happiness

(CHORUS)

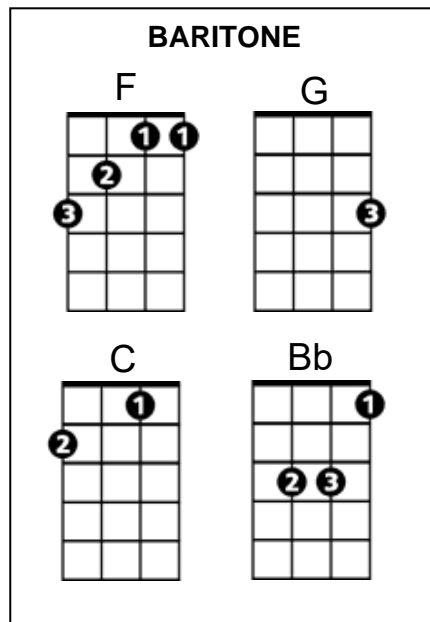
F
 I love you a bushel and a peck
 G **C**
 A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck
 F
 It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm
 G **C**
 Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

(CHORUS)

(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

Ending

C **Bb**
 A doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh doo
 F **C** **F** **C** **F**
 A doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C

Intro: C7sus4 (break)

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
And I've been working like a dog.

C F C
It's been a hard day's night

Bb C
I should be sleeping like a log.

F
But when I get home to you

G
I find the things that you do

C F C
Will make me feel all right.

F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

C F C
You know I'll feel O .K.

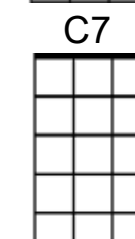
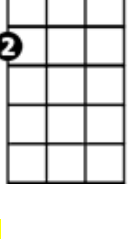
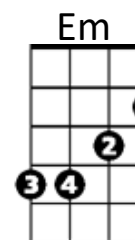
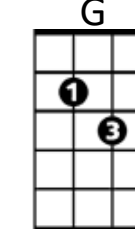
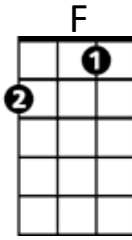
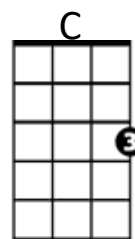
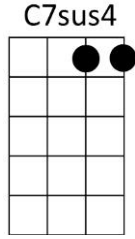
Bridge:

Em
When I'm home

Am Em
Everything seems to be right

C
When I'm home

Am Bb G
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



(First Verse)

(Instrumental)

C F C
You know I work all day

Bb C
To get you money to buy you things

F C
And it's worth it just to hear you say

Bb C
You're gonna give me everything

F
So why on earth should I moan

G
'Cause when I get you alone

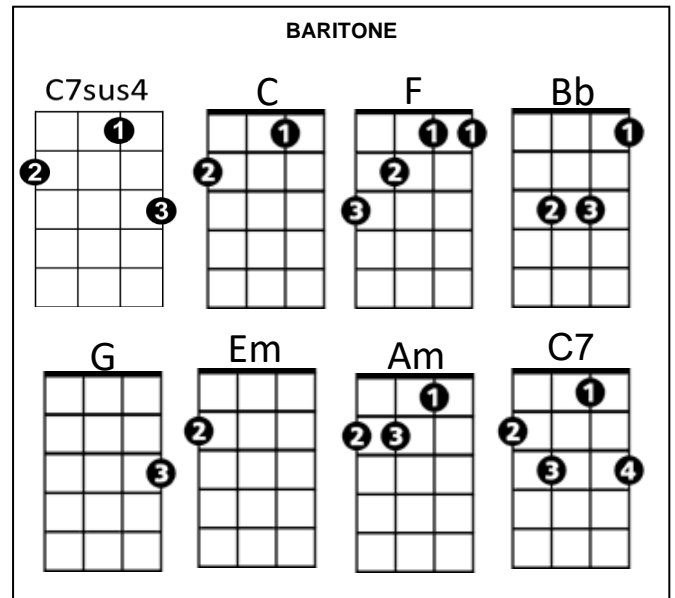
C F C
You know I'll feel O .K.

(Bridge)

(First Verse)

F C F C
You know I feel all right

F C C7 C7sus4 C
You know I feel all right.



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G

Intro: G7sus4 (break)

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
And I've been working like a dog.

G C G
It's been a hard day's night

F G
I should be sleeping like a log.

C
But when I get home to you
D

I find the things that you do
G C G
Will make me feel all right.

C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

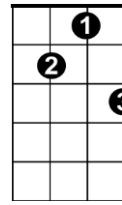
F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.

G7sus4 (First Verse)



(Instrumental)

G C G
You know I work all day

F G
To get you money to buy you things

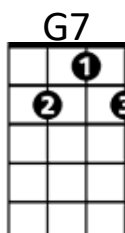
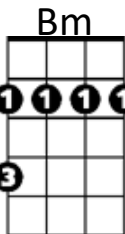
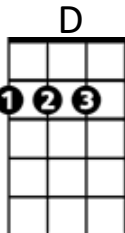
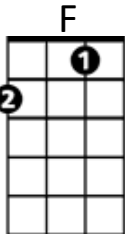
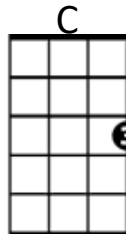
C G
And it's worth it just to hear you say

F G
You're gonna give me everything

C
So why on earth should I moan

D
'Cause when I get you alone

G C G
You know I'll feel O.K.



(Bridge)

(First Verse)

C G C G
You know I feel all right

C G G7 G7sus4
You know I feel all right.

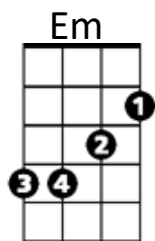
Bridge:

Bm
When I'm home

Em Bm
Everything seems to be right

G
When I'm home

Em F D
Feeling you holding me tight, tight yeah!!



BARITONE

G7sus4	G	C	F
D	Bm	Em	G7

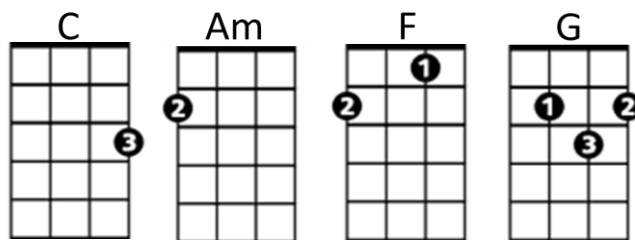
A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G7sus4, G, C, F, D, Bm, Em, and G7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the six strings of a baritone guitar.

A Kiss at the End of the Rainbow Key C
(Michael John Mckean / Annette O'Toole - 'A Mighty Wind')

Intro: C Am F / C Am G

Chorus:

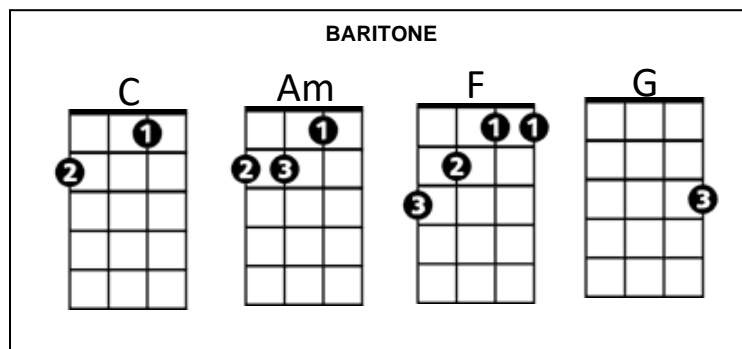
C F G
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
C F G
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Am F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G C G
 More precious than a pot of gold.



C G
 In tales of ancient glory,
C Am F
 Every knight and maiden fair.
G C F
 Shall be joined when the quest is over,
Am G
 And the kiss is the oath that they swear.

(Chorus)

C G
 My sweet, my dear, my darling,
C Am F
 You're so far away from me.
G C F
 Though an ocean of tears di-vides us,
Am G
 Let the bridge of our love span the sea.
C F G
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
C F G
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Am F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G Am
 More precious than a pot of gold.- Your kiss...
F G
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
F G C
 More precious than a pot of... gold.

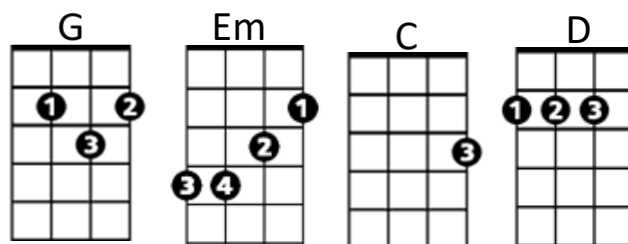


A Kiss at the End of the Rainbow Key G
(Michael John Mckean / Annette O'Toole - 'A Mighty Wind')

Intro: G Em C / G Em D

Chorus:

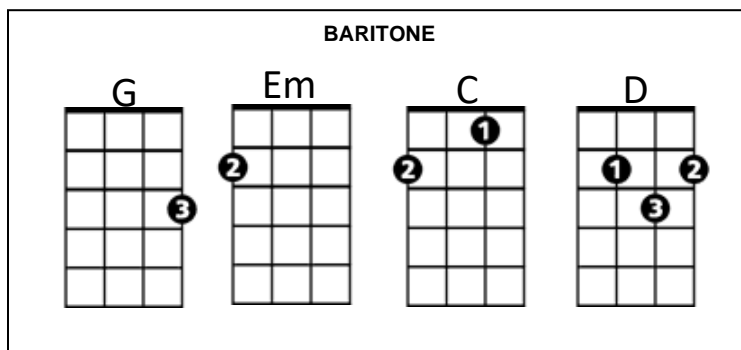
G C D
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
G C D
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Em C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D G D
 More precious than a pot of gold.



G D
 In tales of ancient glory,
G Em C
 Every knight and maiden fair.
D G C
 Shall be joined when the quest is over,
Em D
 And the kiss is the oath that they swear.

(Chorus)

G D
 My sweet, my dear, my darling,
G Em C
 You're so far away from me.
D G C
 Though an ocean of tears di-vides us,
Em D
 Let the bridge of our love span the sea.
G C D
 Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted,
G C D
 And the fairy tales have all been told.
Em C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D Em
 More precious than a pot of gold.- Your kiss...
C D
 There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow,
C D G
 More precious than a pot of... gold.



Anything Goes (Cole Porter)

Intro: **G / G6 / G / G7 / C / Cm / G / D7 /**

G **G6**
In olden days a glimpse of stocking

G **G7**
Was looked on as something shocking

C **Cm** **G** **G6** **Am7** **D7**
Now heaven knows, anything goes

G **G6**
Good authors too who once knew better words

G **G7**
now only use four letter words

C **Cm** **G** **F#7**
Writing prose, anything goes

B7 **F#7** **B7**
The world has gone mad today and good's bad today

F#7 **B7**
And black's white today and day's night today

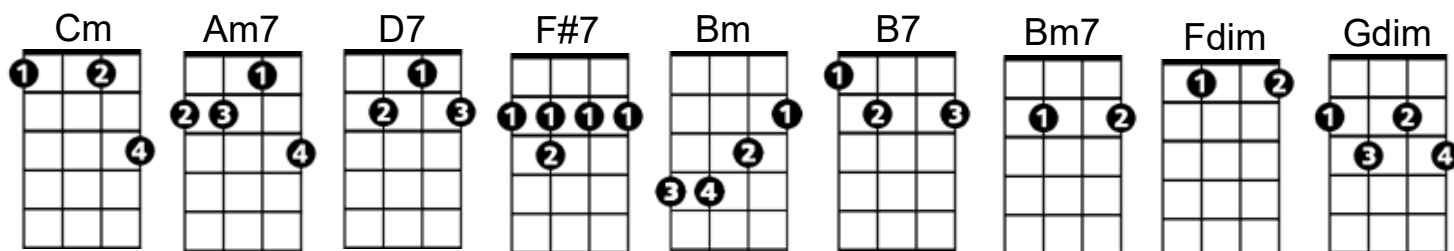
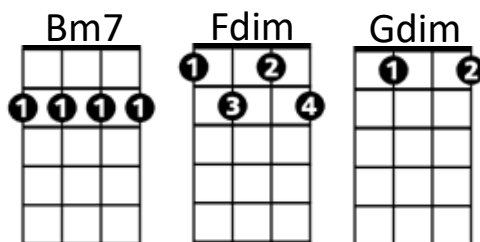
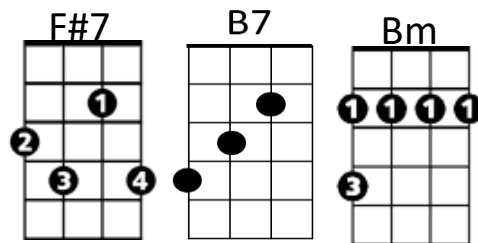
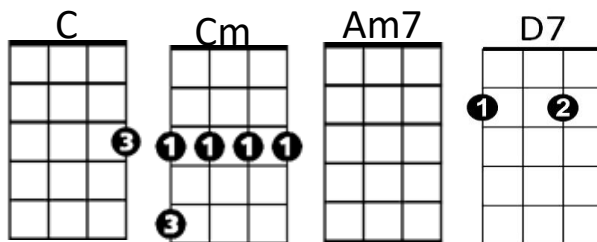
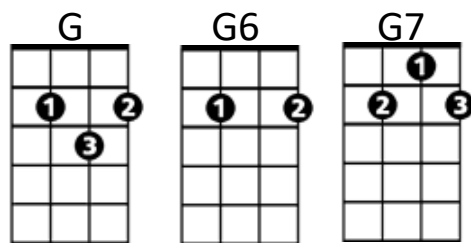
Bm **Bm7** **Fdim** **D7**
When most guys today that women prize today are just silly gigo-los

G **G6**
So though I'm not a great romancer,

G **G7**
I know that you're bound to answer

C **Cm** **G** **G7**
When I pro-pose, anything goes

C **Cm** **G** **Gdim** **G6**
Now it's time to close, 'cause anything goes!



Anything Goes Original Lyrics (Cole Porter)

Times have changed
And we've often rewound the clock
Since the Puritans got a shock
When they landed on Plymouth Rock.
If today any shock they should try to stem
'Stead of landing on Plymouth Rock,
Plymouth Rock would land on them.

In olden days a glimpse of stocking
Was looked on as something shocking
Now heaven knows, anything goes

If driving fast cars you like, if low bars you like,
If old hymns you like, if fair limbs you like,
If Mae West you like, or me undressed you like
Well no-body will op-pose

When every night the set that's smart is intruding
in nudist parties in studios – anything goes

When Mrs. Ned McLean, God Bless her,
Can get Russian Reds to "yes" her, then I suppose-anything goes

When Rockefeller still can hoard e-
'nuff money to let Max Gordon produce his shows, anything goes

The world has gone mad today and good's bad today
And black's white today and day's night today
And that gent today you gave a cent today once had several chateaux

When folks who still can ride in Jitneys
find out Vanderbilts and Whitneys lack baby clothes – anything goes

When Sam Goldwyn can with great conviction
Instruct Anna Sten in diction, then Nana shows – anything goes

When you hear that Lady Mendl standing up
now turns a handspring landing up on her toes– anything goes

Just think of those shocks you got, and those knocks you got
And those blues you got from those news you got
And those pains you got if any brains you got
From those little radi-os

So Mrs. R with all her trimmin's
can broadcast a bed from Simmons
'Cause Franklin knows – anything goes

April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

Ap...ril love, is for the very young.

G Em A7 D7 G D7

Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Bm

Ap...ril love is all the seven wonders,

Em G D A7 Am7 D7

One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bou-quet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

So, if she's the one, don't let her run away.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers.

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

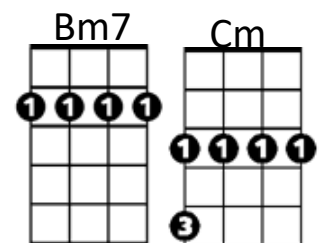
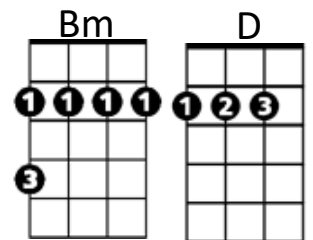
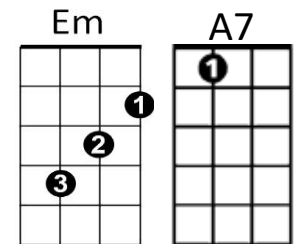
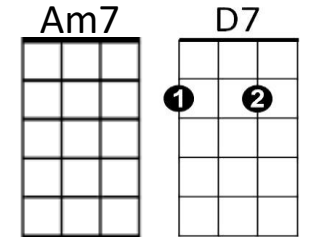
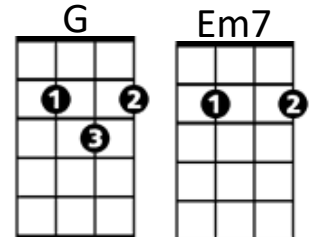
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

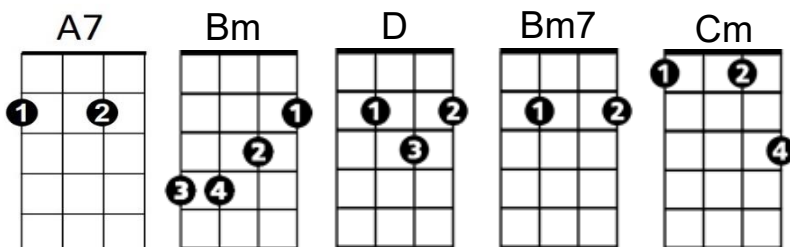
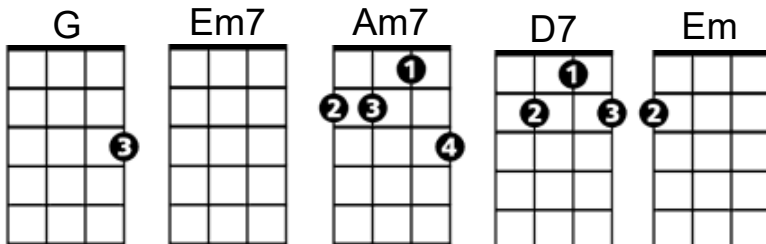
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

So, if she's the one, don't let her run a-way.



BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:

C G C G C G

Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers

C G C G C B7

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss

Em B7 Em B7 Em A7

When the sun gives way to April showers

Dm D7 G Gdim G7

Here's the point - you should never miss

G7 C
Though April showers may come your way,

G C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

A7 Dm
So if it's raining, have no regrets,

D7 G7 Gdim G
Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-lets,)

G7 C
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

A7 Dm
You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,

F Fm C A7
So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,

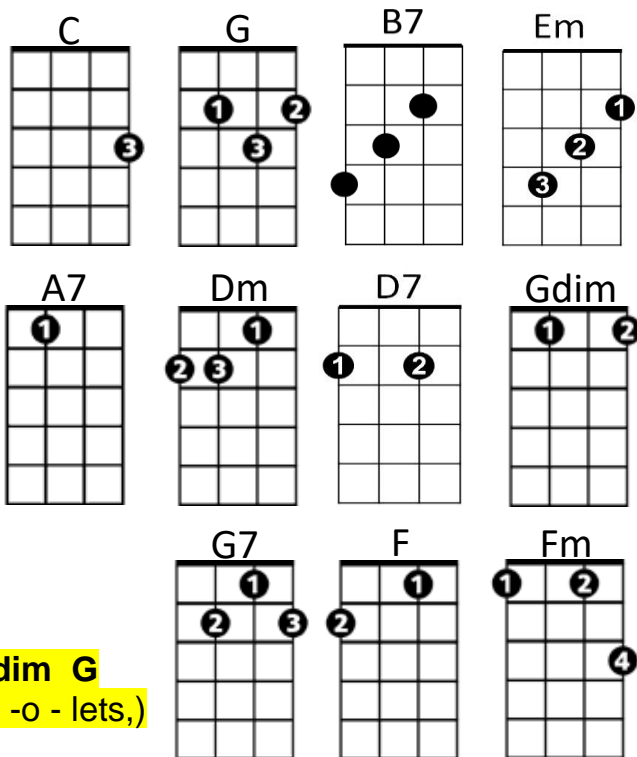
Dm G7 C
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

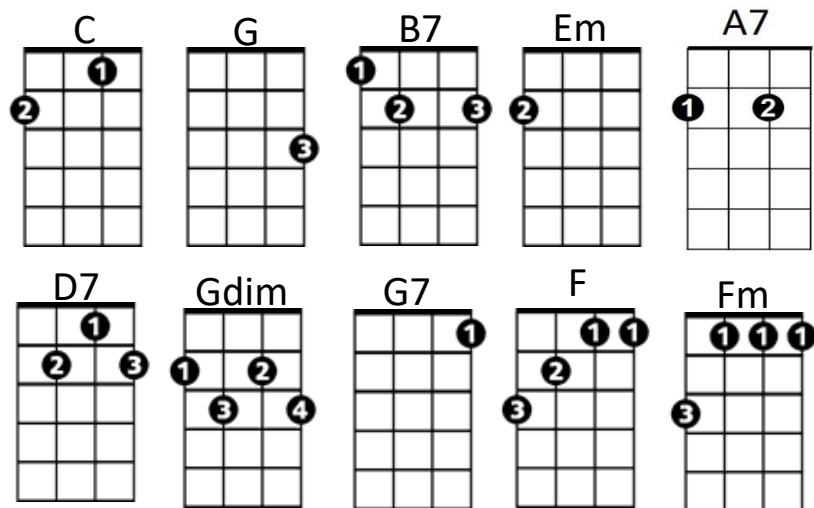
(Instrumental **First Verse**)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

C G7 C



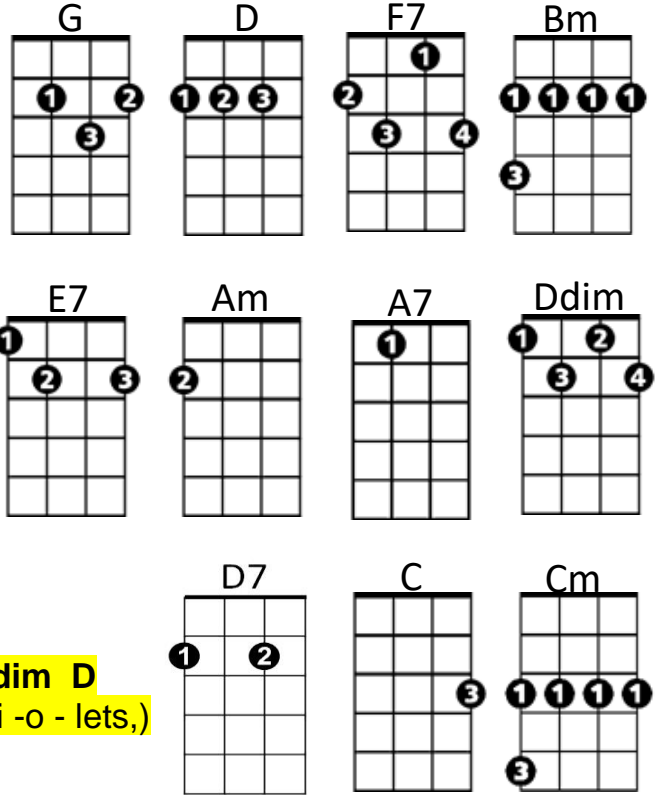
BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:

G D G D G D
 Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers
G D G D G F7
 Still it holds a goodly share of bliss
Bm F7 Bm F7 Bm E7
 When the sun gives way to April showers
Am A7 D Ddim D7
 Here's the point - you should never miss

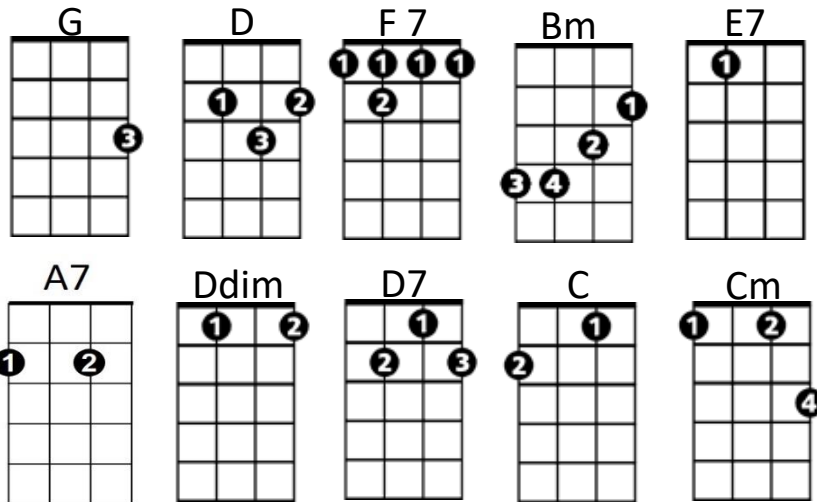


D7 G
 Though April showers may come your way,
D G
 They bring the flowers that bloom in May.
E7 Am
 So if it's raining, have no regrets,
A7 D7 Ddim D
 Because it isn't raining rain, you know, (It's raining vi-o-lets,)

D7 G
 And where you see clouds upon the hills,
E7 Am
 You soon will see crowds of daffo-dils,
C Cm G E7
 So keep on looking for a blue bird, And list'ning for his song,
Am D7 G
 Whenever April showers come along.

BARITONE

Ddim D7
 (Instrumental **First Verse**)
 (Sing Second Verse extend last line)



G D7 G

As Time Goes By (Herman Hupfeld)

Intro: C Em F G

Dm G Dm G7
You must remember this, a kiss is still a kiss.

C Am Em Am

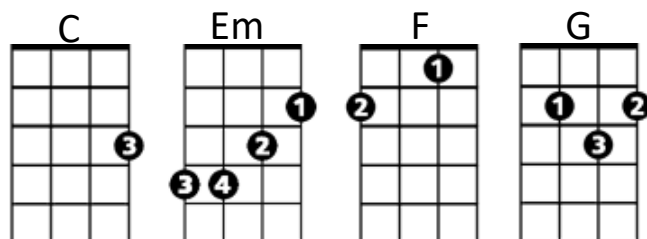
A sigh is just a sigh,

D D7 G

The fundamental things apply,

G7 C Em F G

As time goes by.



Dm G Dm G7
And when two lovers woo, they still say : I love you

C Am Em Am

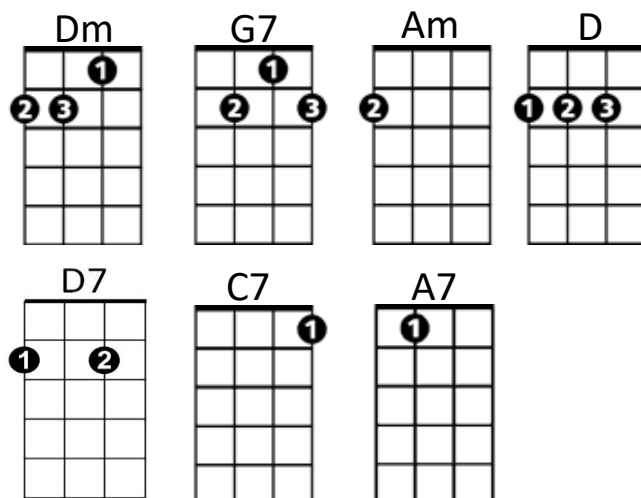
On that you can rely.

D D7 G

No matter what the future brings,

G7 C F C C7

As time goes by.



Reprise:

F A7

Moonlight and love songs are never out of date,

Dm F

Hearts full of passion jealousy and hate.

Am D D7

Woman needs man, and man must have his mate,

G Dm G G7

That no one can deny.

Dm G Dm G7
It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory,

C Am Em Am

A case of do or die.

D D7 G

The world will always welcome lovers,

G7 C F C C7

As time goes by.

(Reprise)

Dm G Dm G7
It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory,

C Am Em Am

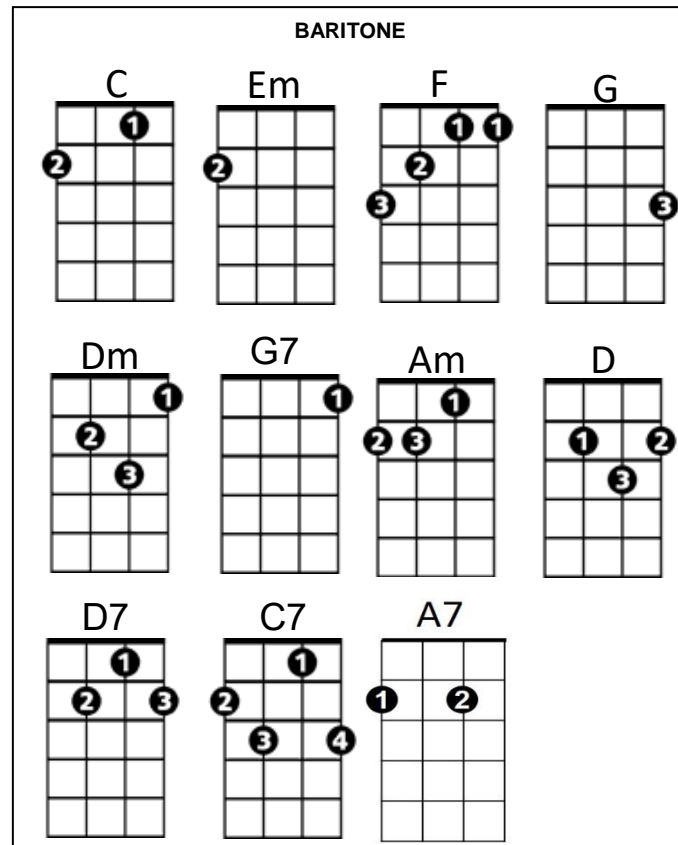
A case of do or die.

D D7 G

The world will always welcome lovers,

G7 C F C

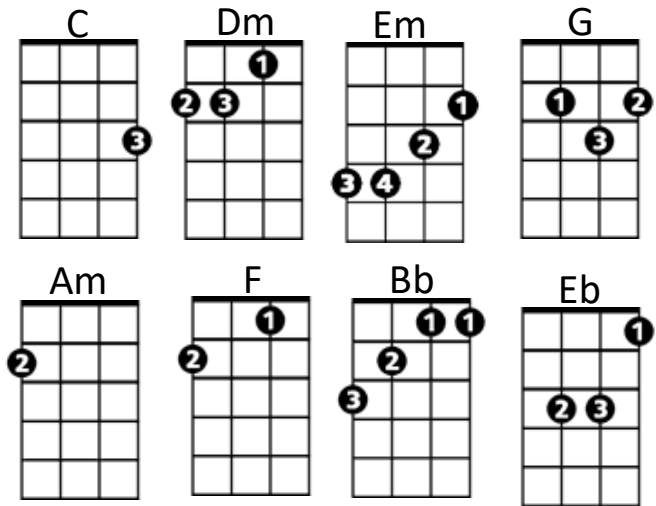
As time goes by.



Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key C

Intro: C Dm Em / Dm G C Am Dm G C (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

C F C
Some men climb a mountain
C F G
Some men swim the sea,
C F
Some men fly above the sky:
C Bb G
They are what they must be.



Chorus:

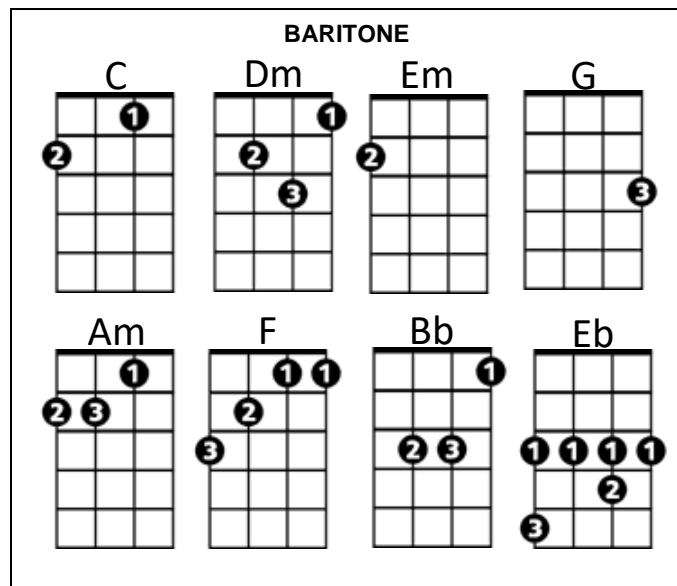
C Bb C
But, baby the rain must fall,
F Eb F
Baby, the wind must blow,
C Dm Em
Wherever my heart leads me
Dm G C Am Dm G C
Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

C F C
I do not love for silver,
C F G
I do not love for gold,
C F
My heart is mine to give away,
C Bb G
It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

C F C
I am not rich or famous:
C F G
But who can ever tell?
C F
I don't know now what waits for me
C Bb G
Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x (extend last line)



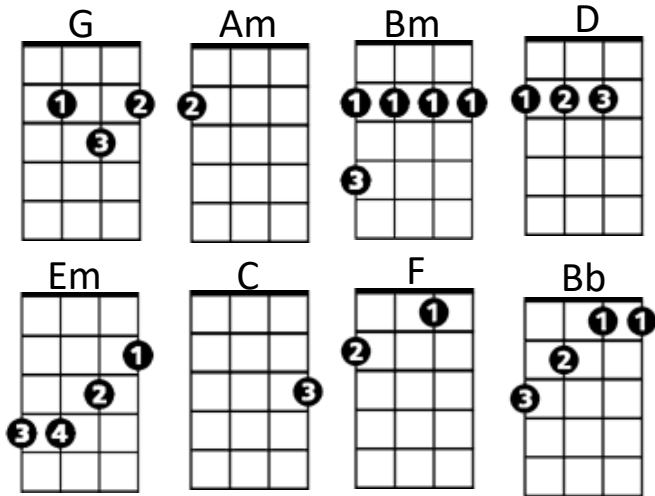
Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key G

Intro: G Am Bm / Am D G Em Am D G (Chords for last two lines of chorus)

G C G
Some men climb a mountain
G C D
Some men swim the sea,
G C
Some men fly above the sky:
G F D
They are what they must be.

Chorus:

G F G
But, baby the rain must fall,
C Bb C
Baby, the wind must blow,
G Am Bm
Wherever my heart leads me
Am D G Em Am D G
Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

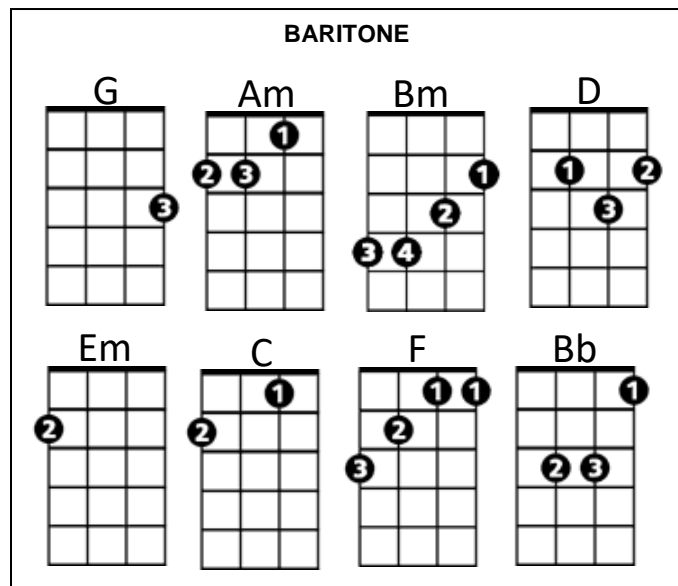


G C G
I do not love for silver,
G C D
I do not love for gold,
G C
My heart is mine to give away,
G F D
It never will be sold.

(Chorus)

G C G
I am not rich or famous:
G C D
But who can ever tell?
G C
I don't know now what waits for me
G F D
Maybe heaven, maybe hell.

(Chorus) 2x



Banana Boat Song Key of C

Intro: (a capella) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... **C**

Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
Work all night on a drink a' rum,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Stack banana til the mornin' come,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
C G7
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

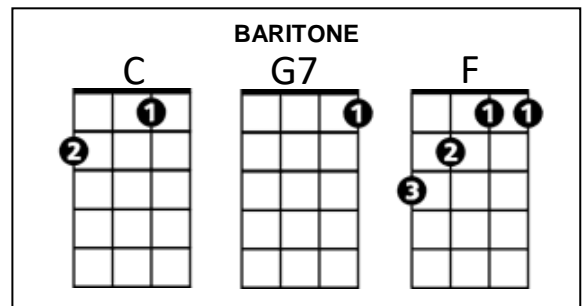
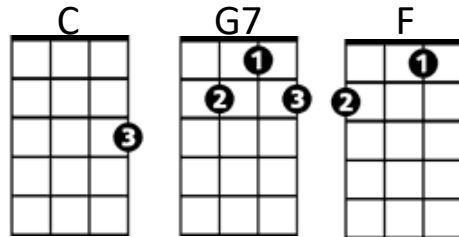
C
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Hide de deadly black tarantula
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7
Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
C G7
Come mister tally man tally me banana,
C G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C G7 C
Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home
G7 F C
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly) G7 C
Daylight come an' me wan' go home



Banana Boat Song Key of F

Intro: (a capella) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....

Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 Work all night on a drink a' rum,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Stack banana til the mornin' come,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

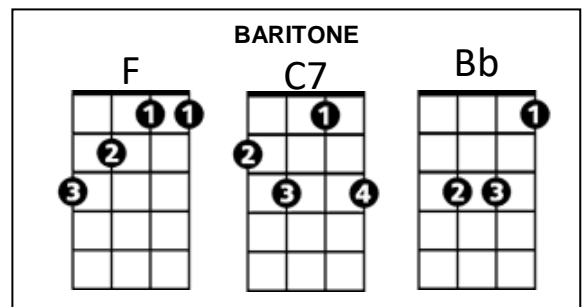
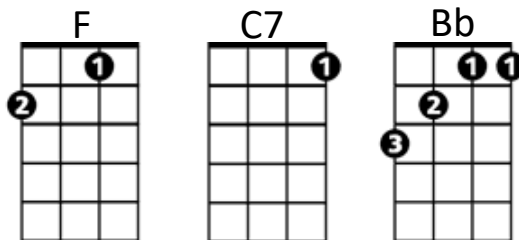
F **C7**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Hide de deadly black tarantula
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

F
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
F **C7** **F**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 C7 **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 C7 **Bb** **F**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly) **C7** **F**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home



Banana Boat Song (Traditional) (Lord Burgess and William Attaway) (NN)

Intro: (Tacet) Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....

Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
 Work all night on a drink a' rum,
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Stack banana til the mornin' come,
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1 **5(7)**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
1 **5(7)** **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 **5(7)**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
1 **5(7)** **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Chorus:

1 **5(7)** **1**
 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
 5(7) **4** **1**
 Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
 A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide de deadly black tarantula
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

1
 Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch!
 5(7) **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

(Chorus)

1 **5(7)**
 Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,
1 **5(7)** **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home
1 **5(7)**
 Come mister tally man tally me banana,
1 **5(7)** **1**
 Daylight come an' me wan' go home

(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

1	4	5(7)
A	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
B	E	F#7
C	F	G7
D	G	A7
E	A	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	C	D7

Bewitched, Bothered, And Bewildered Am I Ella Fitzgerald

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
After one whole quart of brandy, like a daisy, I'm awake
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
With no Bromo seltzer handy, I don't even shake
Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Men are not a new sensation, I've done pretty well I think
Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
But this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

Gm 0231
Am7 0000
Gm7 0211
Bb 3211
Dm7 2213

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm Gm7 Dm Dm7
Lost my heart but what of it? He is cold, I agree
Gm7 Gm Am G7 Gm7 C7
He can laugh but I love it, although the laugh's on me

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C F Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
He's a fool and don't I know it, but a fool can have his charms

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F D7
I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms

Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm
Love's the same old sad sensation, lately I've not slept a wink

Gm C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7
Since this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I'll sing to him, bring Spring to him, and long for the day when I cling to him

F Dm C Gm7 C7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

F Gm7 F A7 Bb
I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep

F Dm C Bb D7
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

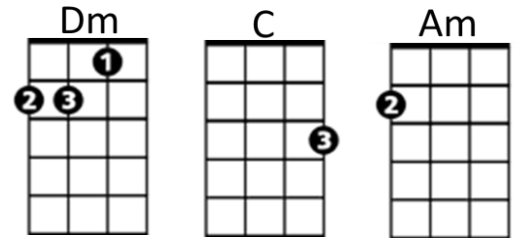
F Dm C Gm7 Bb F
Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I

Blood on the Coal

(Harry Shearer / Christopher Guest / Michael John Mckean - 'A Mighty Wind')

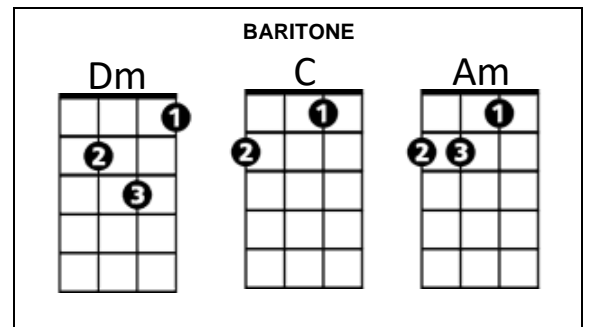
Intro: Dm

Dm **C**
It was April 27, in the year of 91,
Am **Dm**
'Bout a mile below the surface and the warm Kentucky sun.
Dm **C**
The late shift was ending, and the early shift was late,
Am **Dm**
The foreman ate his dinner, from a dirty tin plate.



Chorus:

Dm **C**
Blood on the tracks, blood in the mine,
Am **Dm**
Brothers and sisters, what a terrible time.
C
Ole 97 went in the wrong hole,
Am **Dm**
Now in mine number 60, there's blood on the coal,
C **Am**
Blood on the coal, blood on the coal.



Dm **C**
Well, the slag pits were steamin', it was 7:25,
Am **Dm**
Every miner worked the coal face; every one of them alive.
Dm **C**
The train came round the corner; you could hear the trestle groan,
Am **Dm**
But the switcher wasn't listenin', so he left the switch alone! - **(Chorus)**

Dm **C**
Well, the walls began to tremble and the men began to yell,
Am **Dm**
They could hear that lonesome whistle, like an echo out of...well.
Dm **C**
They dropped their picks and shovels, as to safety they did run,
Am **Dm**
For to stay amongst the living, in the year of ninety-one. - **(Chorus)**

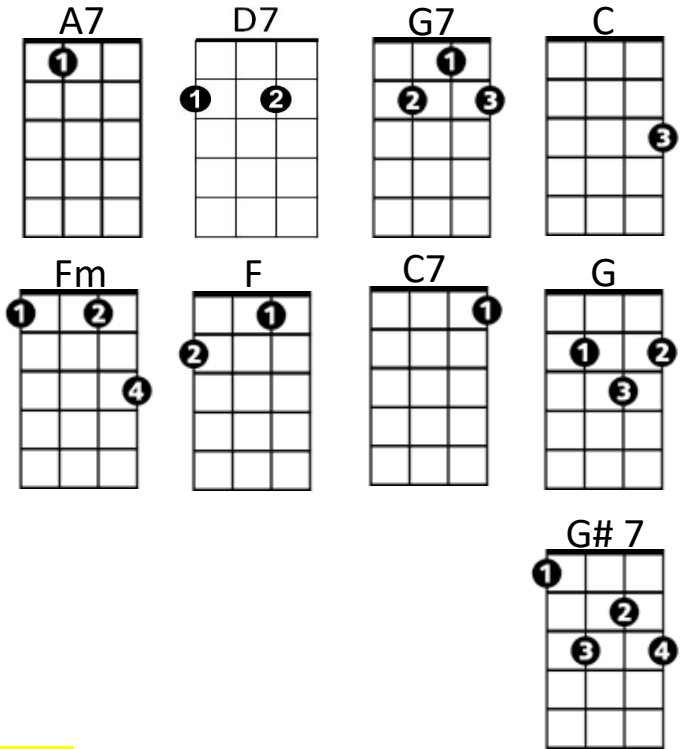
Dm **C**
Now, an Irishman named Murphy said; "I'll stop that iron he-orse!"
Am **Dm**
And he stood athwart its passage and it crushed him dead of course.
Dm **C**
And I hope he hears the irony, when e're this tale is told,
Am **Dm**
The train that took his life was burning good Kentucky coal. (Hey!) - **(Chorus)** End with Dm

Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

C **F** **C**
 Night and you and Blue Hawaii
A7 **D7** **G7**
 The night is hea venly
 C **G7**
 And you are heaven to me

C **F** **C**
 Lovely you and Blue Hawaii
A7 **D7** **G7**
 With all this loveliness
 C **F** **C** **C7**
 There should be l - o - ve



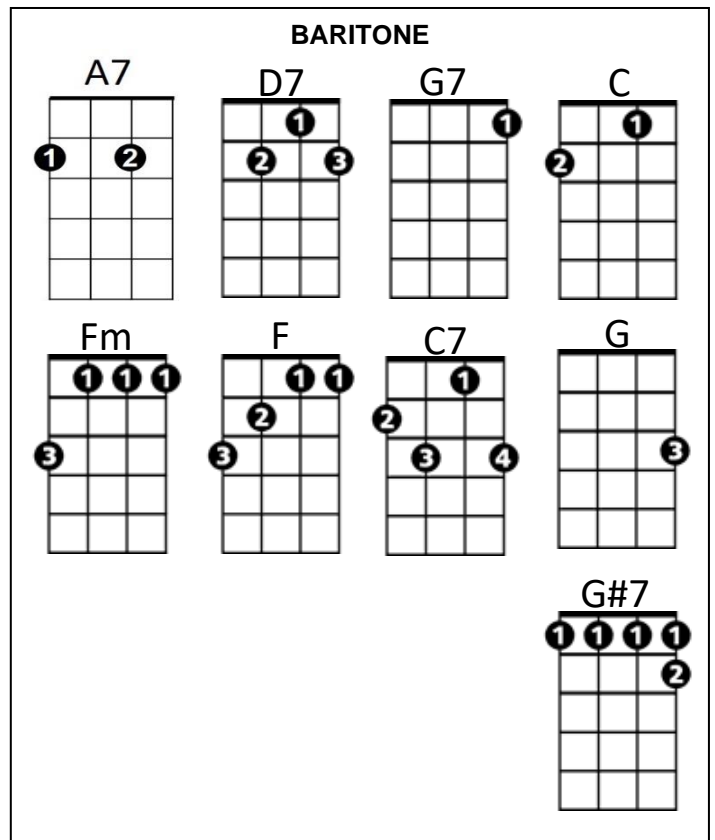
Chorus:

F **C**
 Come with me – whi-le the moon is on the sea
D7 **G** **G7** **G#7** **G7**
 The night is young and so are we, so are we

C **F** **C**
 Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 **D7** **G7**
 And mine could all come true
 C **F** **C** **C7**
 This magic night of nights with you

(Chorus)

C **F** **C**
 Dreams come true in Blue Hawaii
A7 **D7** **G7**
 And mine could all come true
 C **Fm** **C (hold)**
 This magic night – of nights with you



Blue Skies

Irving Berlin

Key of Dm

Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1

v1:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~
F **C7** **F** **A7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~
Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long

chorus:

Bbm **F**
 Never saw the sun shining so bright
Bbm **F** **C7** **F**
 Never saw things going so right
Bbm **F**
 Noticing the days hurrying by
Bbm **F** **C7** **F** **A7**
 When you're in love, my how they fly ~~

v2:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

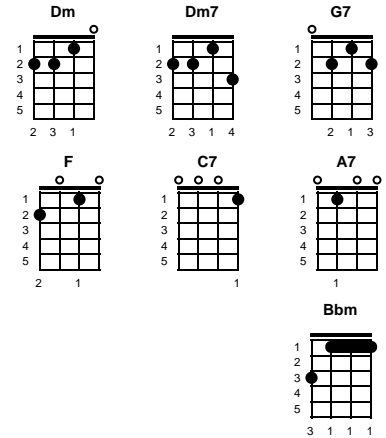
instrumental: **CHORDS FOR V2**

-- **REPEAT FROM CHORUS**

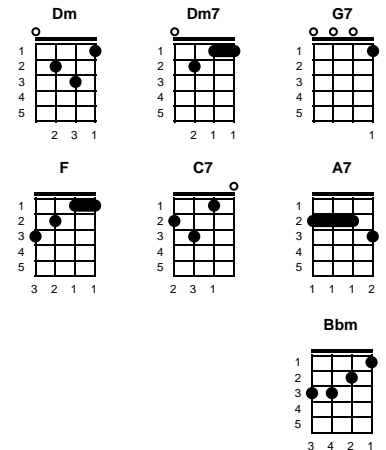
ending:

Dm **Dm7** **Dm** **G7**
 Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~
F **C7** **F** **G7**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~
F **C7** **F**
 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

STANDARD



BARITONE



Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C/ **C7**
Three to get ready, now go cat go

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C
But you can knock me down, step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

And do anything that you want to do

C7
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C
But you can burn my house, steal my car

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do

C7
But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C/ **C7**
Three to get ready, now go cat go

F7 **C**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

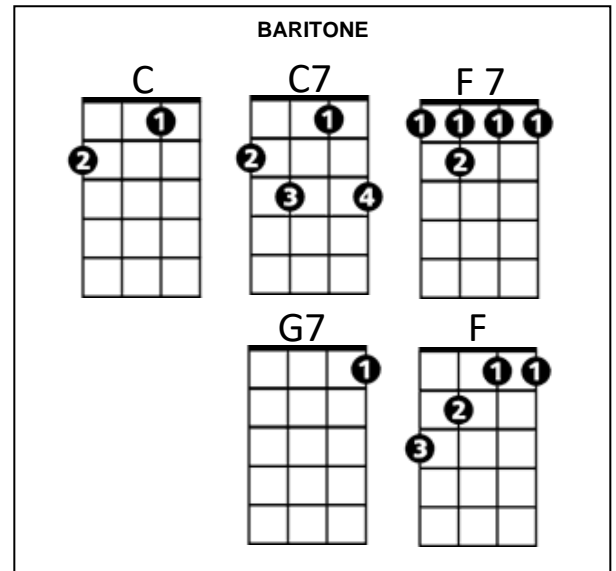
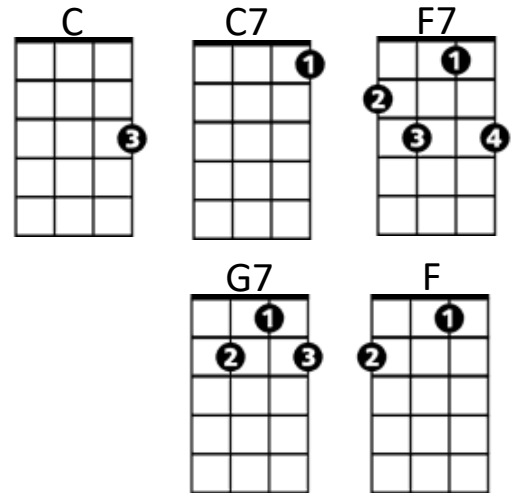
C
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah

F
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby

C
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

G7 **F** **C**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins) (G)

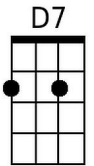
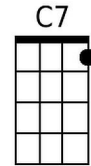
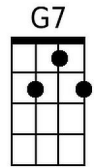
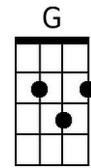
Intro

G↓ **G**↓
Well it's one for the money, two for the show

G↓ **G7**
Three to get ready, now go cat go

C7 **G**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

D7 **C** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

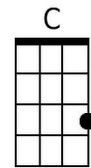


G
But you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do

G7
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

C7 **G**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

D7 **C** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes



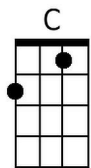
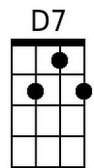
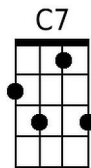
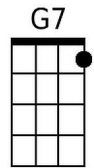
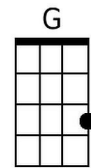
G
But you can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar
Do anything that you want to do

G7
But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes

C7 **G**
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

D7 **C** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Bari



Repeat Intro

Outro

G
Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah

C
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby

G
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

D7 **C** **G**
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

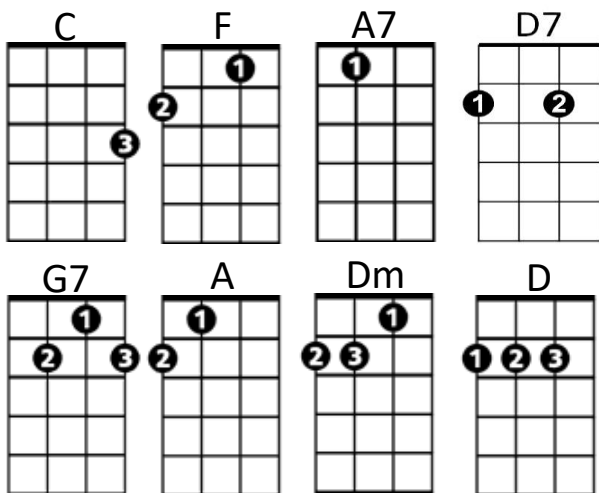
By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)

Chorus:

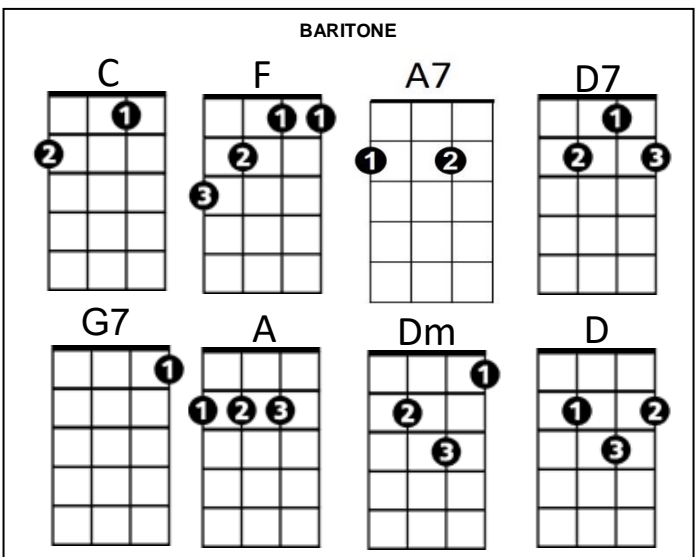
C **F** **A7 D7**
 By the light of the silvery moon
G7
 I want to spoon
C **A** **G7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
C **F** **A7 D7**
 Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
C **F** **C**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
C **A7 D7 G7 C G7**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon

C **A7 D7 G7**
 Place - park, scene - dark
C **G7**
 Silvery moon is shining through the trees
Dm G7 Dm
 Cast - two, me - you
G7 **C**
 Summer kisses floating on the breeze
C A7 D7 G7
 Act one, be - gun
C **G7**
 Dialog - where would ya like to spoon?
F Dm C
 My cue, with you
D **D7** **G** **G7**
 Underneath the silvery moon

(CHORUS)



C **A7 D7 G7**
 Act - two, Scene - new
C **G7**
 Roses blooming all around the place
Dm G7 Dm
 Cast - three, You - me
G7 **C**
 Preacher with a solemn-looking face
C **A7 D7 G7**
 Choir sings, bell rings
C **G7**
 Preacher: You are wed forever more
F Dm C
 Act two, all though
D **D7** **G** **G7**
 Every night the same encore
C
 By the light, (not the dark but the light)
F **A7** **D7**
 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon)
G7 **Dm** **G7**
 I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon)
C **A** **G7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
C
 Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon)
F **A7 D7**
 Keep a-shinin' in June
C **F** **C**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
C **A7 D7 G7 C**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



By The Light Of The Silvery Moon Key (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards) Key G

Chorus:

G **C** **E7 A7**
 By the light of the silvery moon
D7
 I want to spoon
G **E** **D7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
G **C** **E7 A7**
 Honey moon, keep a-shinin' in June
G **C** **G**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
G **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon

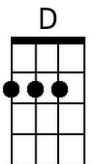
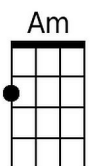
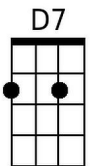
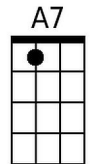
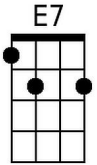
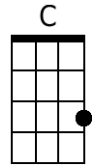
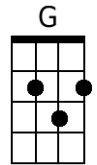
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
 Place - park, scene - dark
G **D7**
 Silvery moon is shining through the trees
Am **D7** **Am**
 Cast - two, me - you
D7 **G**
 Summer kisses floating on the breeze
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
 Act one, be - gun
G **D7**
 Dialog - where would ya like to spoon?
C **Am** **G**
 My cue, with you
A **A7** **D** **D7**
 Underneath the silvery moon

(Chorus)

Baritone

G 	C 	E7 	A7 	D7 	Am 	A 	D
-------	-------	--------	--------	--------	--------	-------	-------

G **E7** **A7** **D7**
 Act - two, Scene - new
G **D7**
 Roses blooming all around the place
Am **D7** **Am**
 Cast - three, You - me
D7 **G**
 Preacher with a solemn-looking face
G **E7** **A7** **D7**
 Choir sings, bell rings
G **D7**
 Preacher: You are wed forever more
C **Am** **G**
 Act two, all though
A **A7** **D** **D7**
 Every night the same encore
G
 By the light, (not the dark but the light)
C **E7** **A7**
 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon)
D7 **Am** **D7**
 I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon)
G **E** **D7**
 To my honey I'll croon love's tune
G
 Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon)
C **E7** **A7**
 Keep a-shinin' in June
G **C** **G**
 Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams
G **E7** **A7** **D7** **G**
 We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



Charade

Johnny Mercer

Intro: Am F D7 F x2

Dm7	2213	Dm6	2212
E7	1202	E7-5	1203
Am9	2002	Am6	2020 (alt D7)
C#dim	0202	Fdim	1212

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
When we played our charade We were like children posing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am
Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am7
Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - que - rade

Bridge:

Dm7 G7 CMaj Am Dm7 G7 CMaj C#dim
Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm7 G7 CMaj Am7 Dm D7 Dm6 E7
While from the darkened wings The music box played on

Am F Am6 F Am Dm6 E7
Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7 Dm6 E7-5 Fdim Am Am9
I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Charade

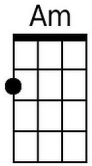
<https://www.doctoruke.com/charade.pdf>

<https://www.doctoruke.com/charadebar.pdf> Baritone

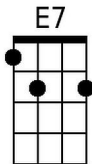
Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Am)

Simplified Version

Am **E7**
 When we played our charade We were like children posing
E7 **E7#5 E7 - Am**
 Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

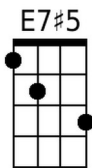


Am **E7**
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am Am7**
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

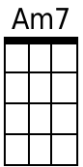


Bridge:

Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Dm **C** **Dm** **E7**
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on

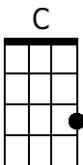
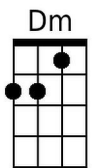


Am **E7**
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
E7 **E7#5 E7 Am**
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



Note:

E7 1202
 E7#5 1203 (just add pinky on 3rd fret)



Baritone

Am

E7

E7#5

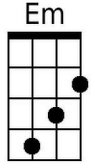
Am7

Dm

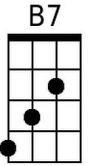
C

Charade (Henry Mancini & Johnny Mercer) (Em) Simplified Version

Em **B7**
 When we played our charade We were like children posing
B7 **B7#5 B7** - **Em**
 Playing at games, acting out names Guessing the parts we played

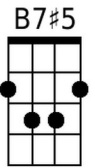


Em **B7**
 Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing
B7 **B7#5 B7** **Em Em7**
 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

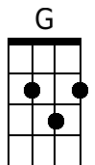
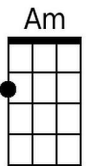
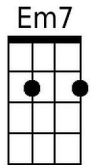


Bridge:

Am **G** **Am** **G**
 Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone
Am **G** **Am** **B7**
 While from the darkened wings The music box played on



Em **B7**
 Sad little serenade Song of my heart's composing
B7 **B7#5 B7** **Em**
 I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Cha-rade



Baritone

Em	B7	B7#5	Em7	Am	G

Come Saturday Morning (Dory Previn / Fred Karlin)
(Theme song for "The Sterile Cuckoo" 1970)

C F Fm
 Come Saturday morning,

C Bb
 I'm goin' away with my friend.

F Bb Asus4 A Asus4 A
 We'll Saturday spend till the end of the day.

Dm G7
 Just I and my friend.

Dm G7 C
 We'll travel for miles in our Saturday smiles.

F Em7
 And then we'll move on.

F C Am Dm G7 C F C
 But we will remember, long after Saturday's gone.

C F G7 (x3)
 Come Saturday morning

C F Fm
 Come Saturday morning,
C Bb
 I'm goin' away with my friend.

F Bb Asus4 A Asus4 A
 We'll Saturday laugh more than half of the day.

Dm G7
 Just I and my friend.

Dm G7 C
 Dressed up in our rings and our Saturday things.

F Em7
 And then we'll move on.

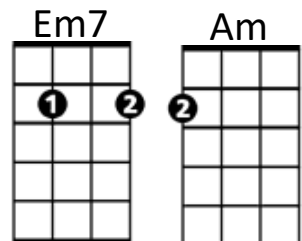
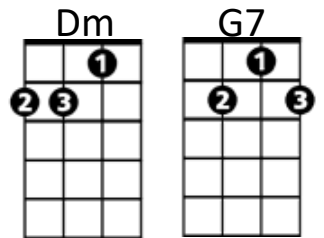
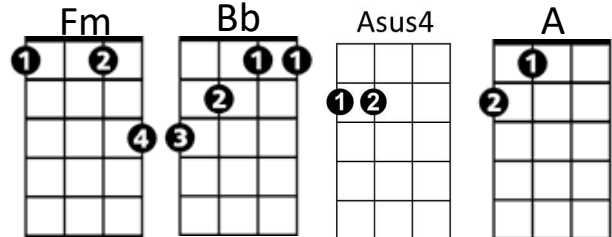
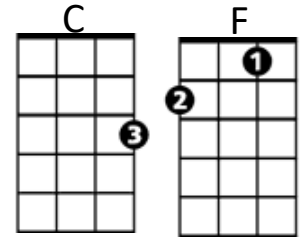
F C Am Dm G7 C
 But we will remember, long after Saturday's gone.

C F G7 (x3)
 Come Saturday morning

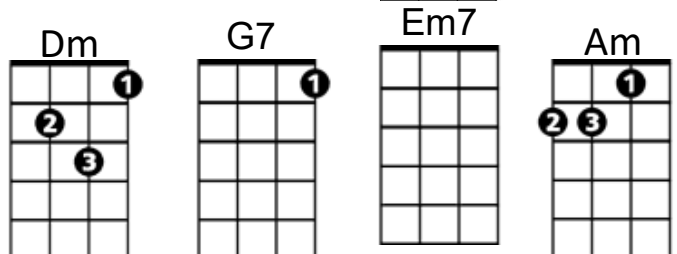
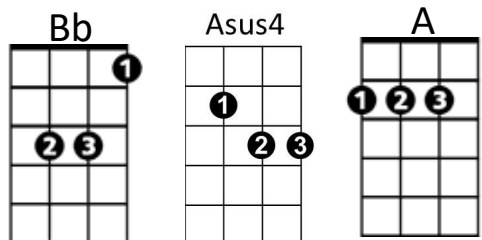
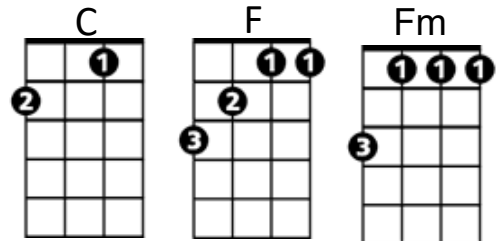
(REPEAT FIRST VERSE)

C F G7 (x2)
 Come Saturday morning

C F G7 C
 Come Saturday morning



BARITONE



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Am)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **GCEA**

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em G7 E7
When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Am D7 G7 C
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

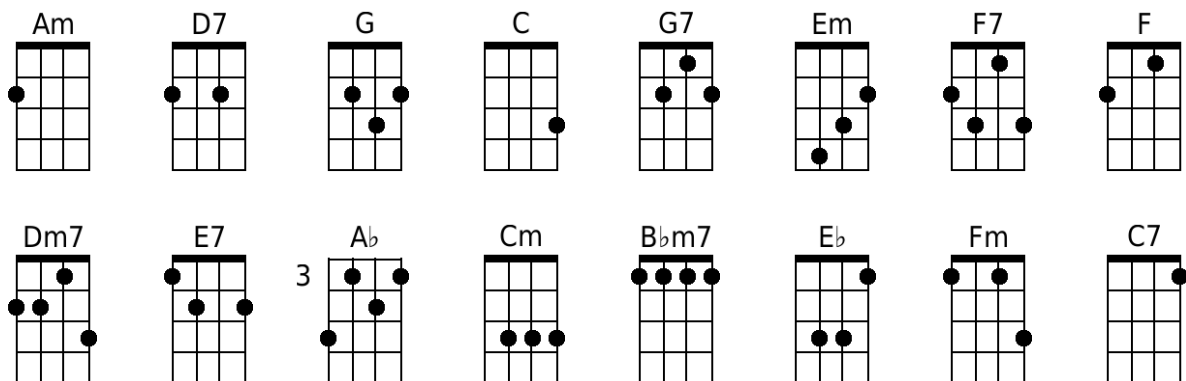
Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Am)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE**

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em G7 E7
When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Am D7 G7 C
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

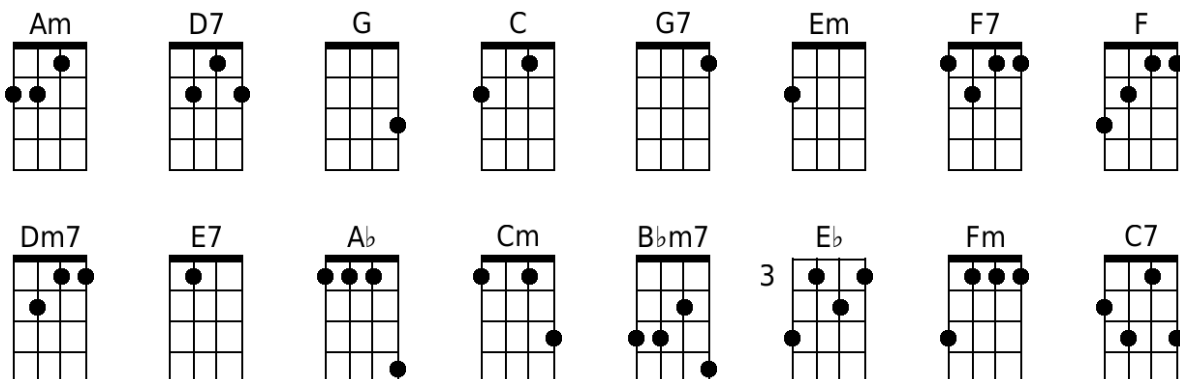
Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

DGBE



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Dm)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **GCEA**

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7

And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Dm G7 C7 F

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

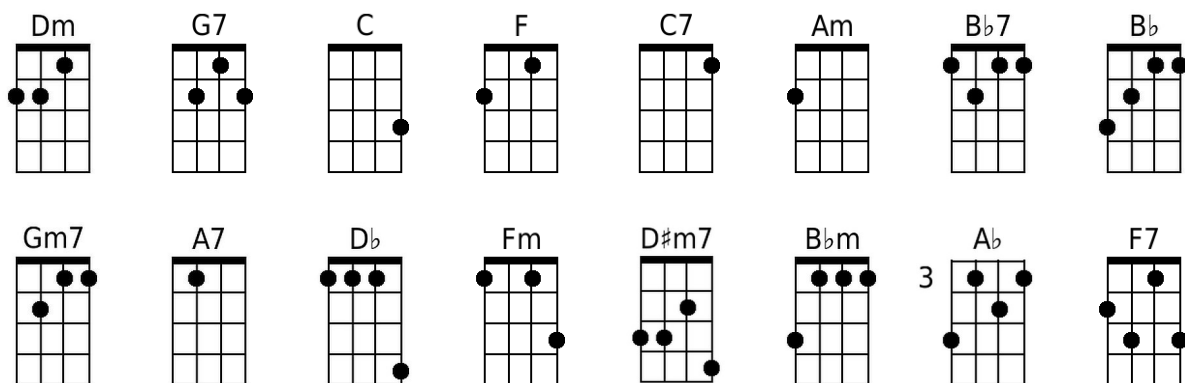
Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7 F

And you'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Dm)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE**

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7

And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Dm G7 C7 F

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

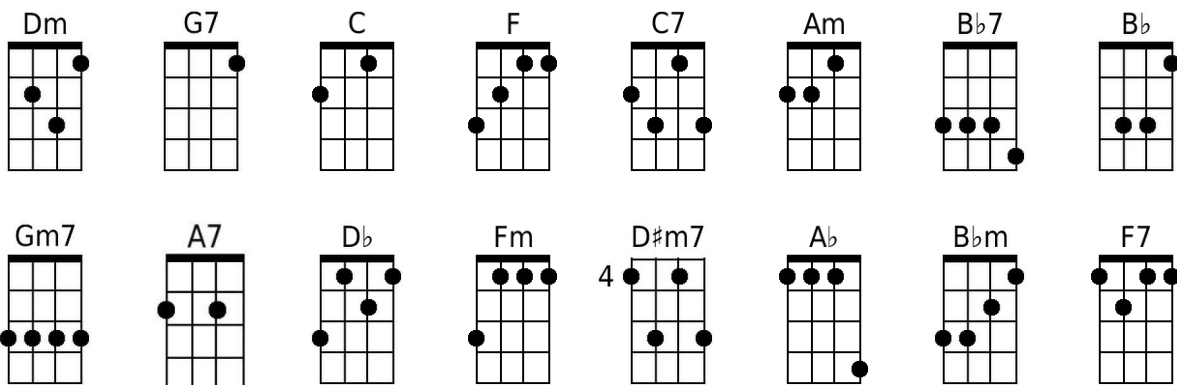
Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7 F

And you'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

DGBE



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Em)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **GCEA**

Introduction: Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Em A7 D7 G

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D7 G

And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

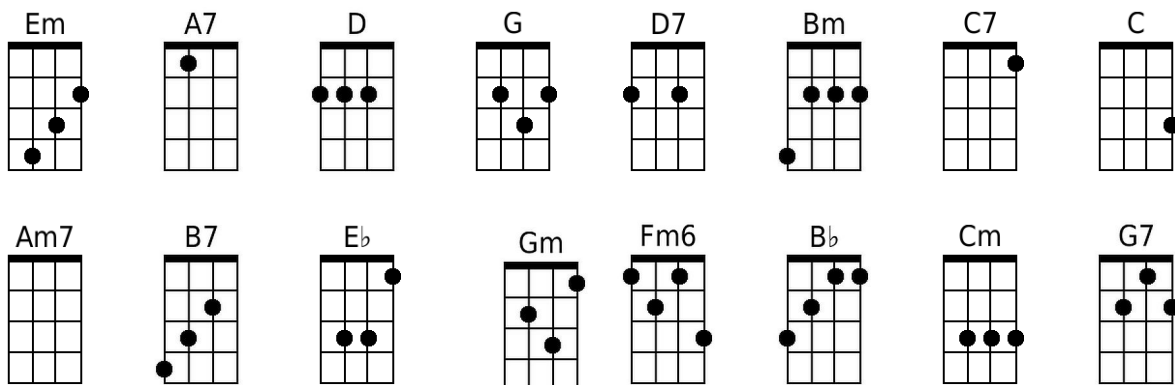
Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7 G

And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Em)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE**

Introduction: Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Em A7 D7 G

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D7 G

And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

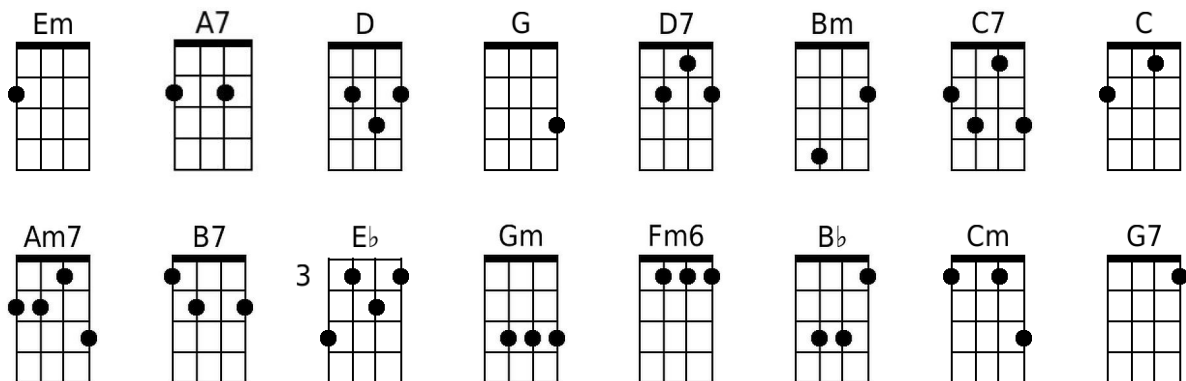
Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7 G

And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

DGBE



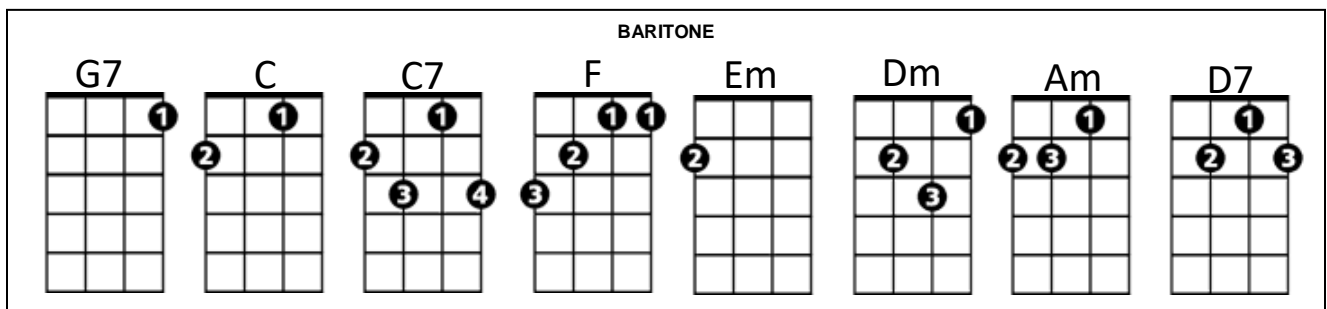
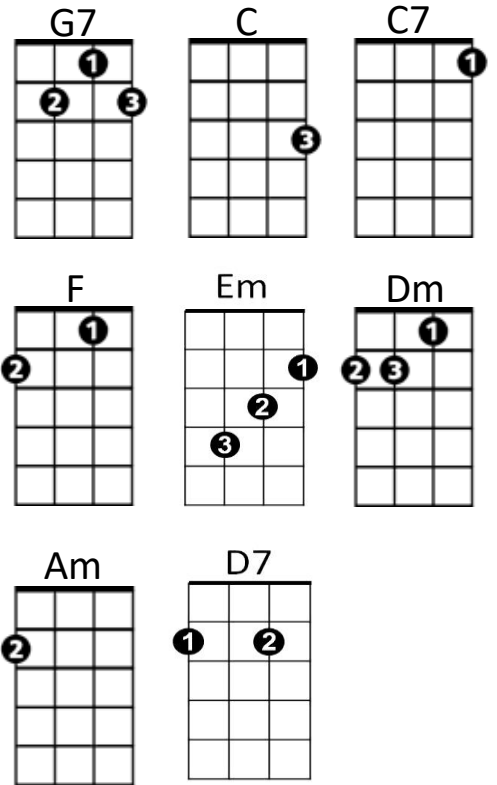
Danny Boy (Rory Dall O’Cahan)

G7 C C7 F
 Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
C Em F G7
 From glen to glen and down the mountain side
C C7 F
 The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying
C Dm G7 C G7
 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

Am F G7 C
 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Am F Em D7 G7
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
C F C Am
 And I'll be here in sunshine or in sha-dow
C F G7 C G7
 Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

G7 C C7 F
 And if you come and all the flowers are dying
C Em F G7
 And I am dead, as dead I well may be
G7 C C7 F
 You'll come and find the place where I am lying
C Dm G7 C G7
 And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me

Am F G7 C
 And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me
Am F Em D7 G7
 And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
C F C Am
 For you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
C F G7 C G7
 I'll sleep in peace until you come to me



Down to the River to Pray (Traditional)

Chorus 1:

G
As I went down in the river to pray
D7 **G**
Studying about that good old way

And who shall wear the starry crown
D7 **C** **G**
Good lord, show me the way

D7 **G**
O sisters, let's go down
C **G**
Let's go down, come on down
D7 **G**
O sisters, let's go down,
C **G**
Down in the river to pray

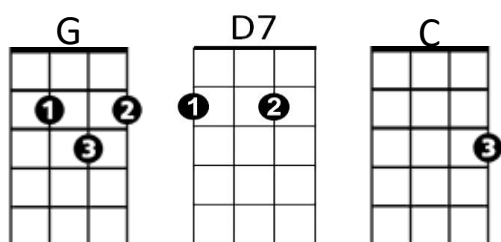
Chorus 2:

G
As I went down in the river to pray
D7 **G**
Studying about that good old way

And who shall wear the robe and crown
D7 **C** **G**
Good lord, show me the way

D7 **G**
O Brothers, let's go down
C **G**
Let's go down, come on down
D7 **G**
Come on Brothers, let's go down,
C **G**
Down in the river to pray

(Chorus 1)



D7 **G**
O Fathers, let's go down
C **G**
Let's go down, come on down
D7 **G**
O Fathers, let's go down,
C **G**
Down in the river to pray

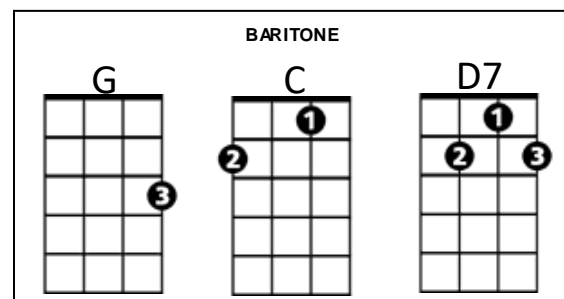
(Chorus 2)

D7 **G**
O Mothers, let's go down
C **G**
Come on down, don't you wanna go down
D7 **G**
Come on Mothers, let's go down,
C **G**
Down in the river to pray

(Chorus 1)

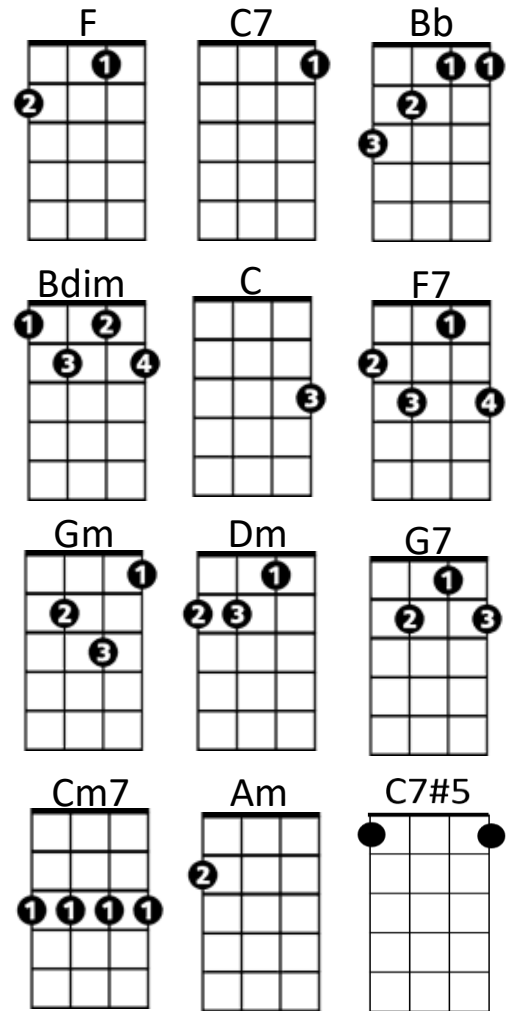
D7 **G**
O Sinners, let's go down
C **G**
Let's go down, come on down
D7 **G**
O Sinners, let's go down,
C **G**
Down in the river to pray

(Chorus 2)



Easter Parade (Irving Berlin 1933)

F **C7** **F**
 Never saw you look quite so pretty before
F **C7** **F**
 Never saw you dress quite so handsome what's more
Bb **C7** **F** **Bb**
 I could hardly wait to keep our date
Gm **F** **C**
 This lovely Easter Morning
F **Bdim** **C** **C7**
 And my heart beat fast as I came through the door



F **F7** **Bb** **Bdim**
 In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it
F **C7** **Dm** **G7** **C7**
 You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade
F **C7** **F7** **Bb** **Bdim**
 I'll be all in clover, and when they look you over
F **C7** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F**
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter pa-rade

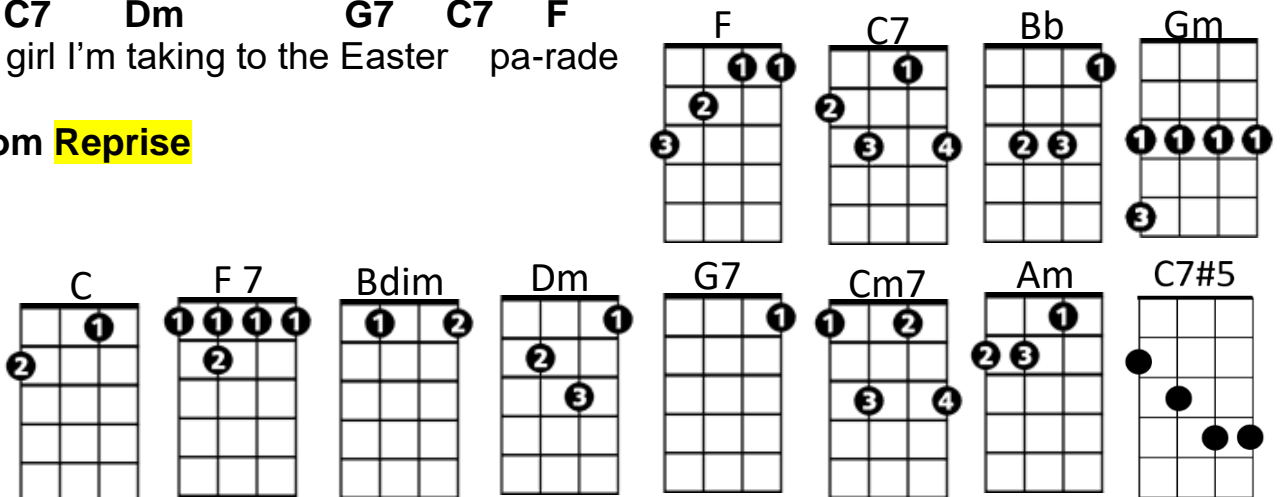
Reprise:

F7 **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**
 On the avenue, Fifth Avenue
Dm **G7**
 The photographers will snap us
C **Bb** **Am** **C7** **C7#5**
 And you'll find that you're in the rotogravure, Oh,

BARITONE

F **C7** **F7** **Bb** **Bdim**
 I could write a sonnet a-bout your Easter bonnet
F **C7** **Dm** **G7** **C7** **F**
 And of the girl I'm taking to the Easter pa-rade

Repeat from Reprise



Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C

INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

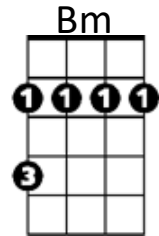
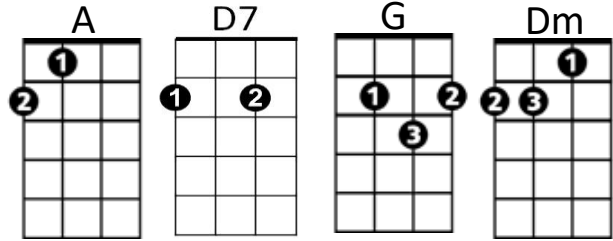
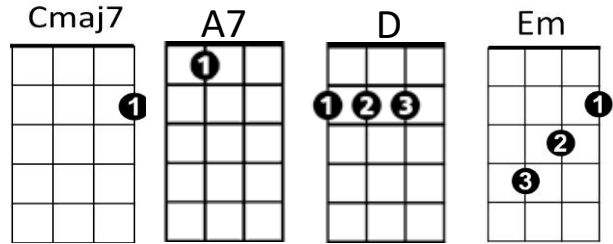
Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so cruel?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmaj7 A7
How can people have no feelings.

Cmaj7 A7
How can they ignore their friends?

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm
Especially people who care about strangers..

G Dm G Dm
who care about evil and social injustice.

Em A7 Em A7
Do you only care about the bleeding crowds?

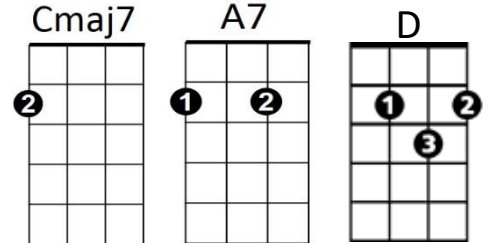
Em A7 D Cmaj7 A7
How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

BARITONE

Cmaj7 A7
How can people be so heartless..

Cmaj7 A7
You know I'm hung up on you.

D Em A D D7
Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.



(CHORUS) Change end of last line – “We all need a friend”

(Repeat last Verse, Drop D7 at end play Outro)

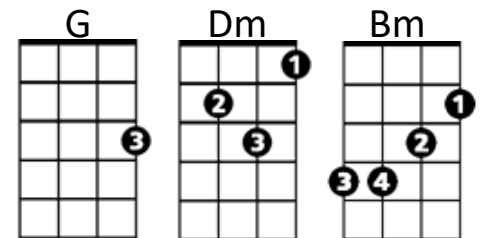
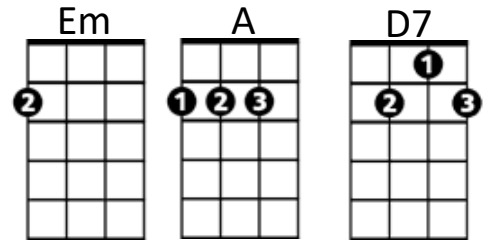
OUTRO:

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Come on, ea.-.sy to give in - ea.-.sy to say no.

Em A D Em A D
Ea.- sy to be cold.- ea.- sy to say no.

Em A Bm (hold)
Much too easy to say no..



Edelweiss Key C

(Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

C G C F

Edelweiss, edelweiss

C Am Dm G7

Every morning you greet me

C G C F

Small and white, clean and bright

C G7 C

You look happy to meet me

G C

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

F D7 G G7

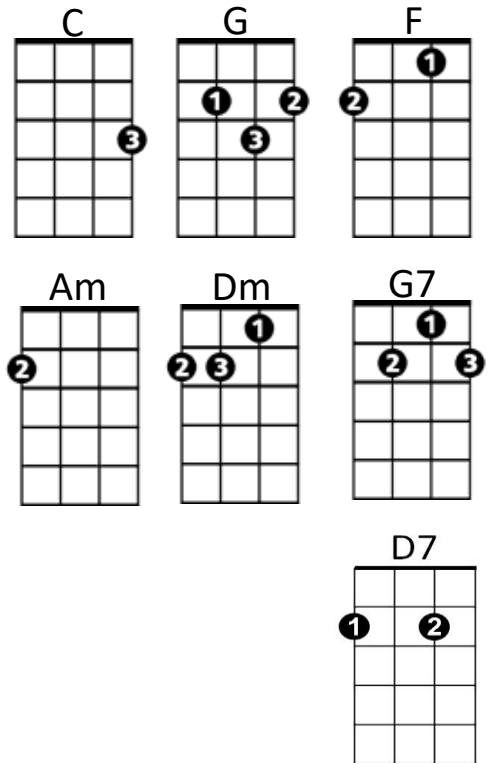
Bloom and grow, forever

C G C F

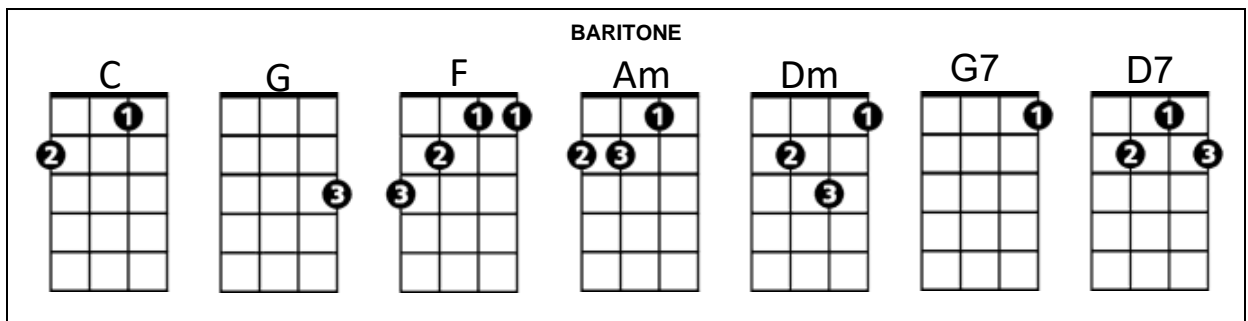
Edelweiss, edelweiss

C G7 C

Bless my homeland forever



Repeat entire song, extend last line



Edelweiss Key G

(Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

G D G C

Edelweiss, edelweiss

G Em Am D7

Every morning you greet me

G D G C

Small and white, clean and bright

G D7 G

You look happy to meet me

D G

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow

C A7 D D7

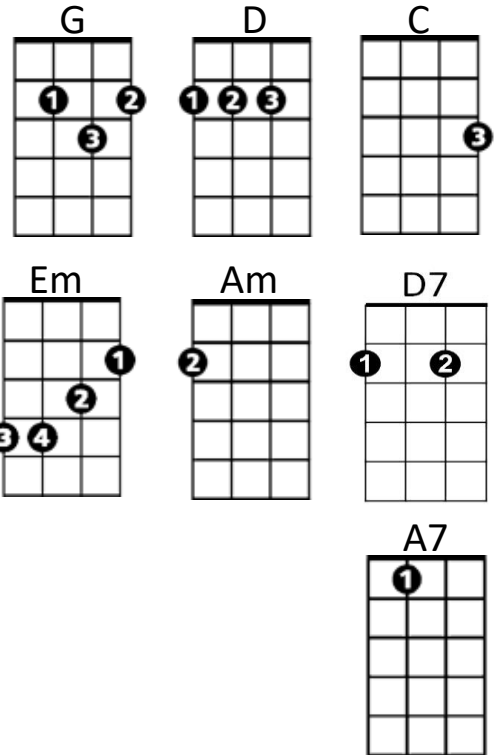
Bloom and grow, forever

G D G C

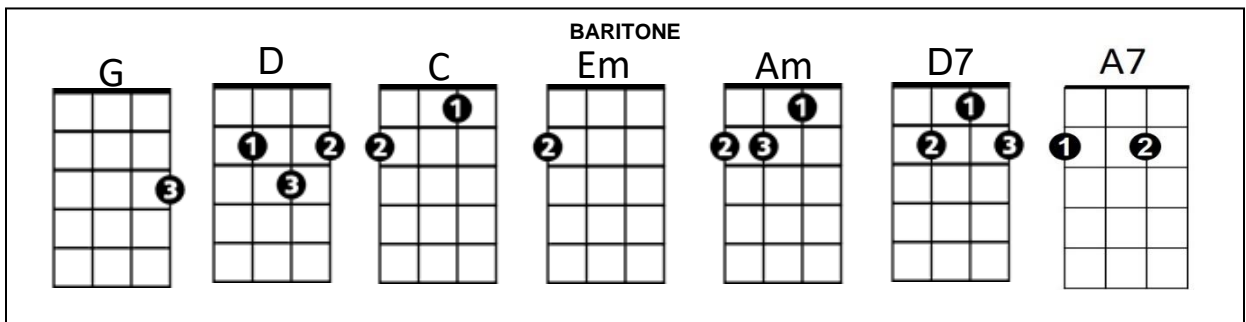
Edelweiss, edelweiss

G D7 G

Bless my homeland forever



Repeat entire song, extend last line



Everybody's Talkin' (Harry Nilsson)

C **Cmaj7**
 Everybody's talkin' at me
C **C7**
 I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the echoes of my mind

C **Cmaj7**
 People stop and starin'
C **C7**
 I can't see their faces
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the shadows of their eyes

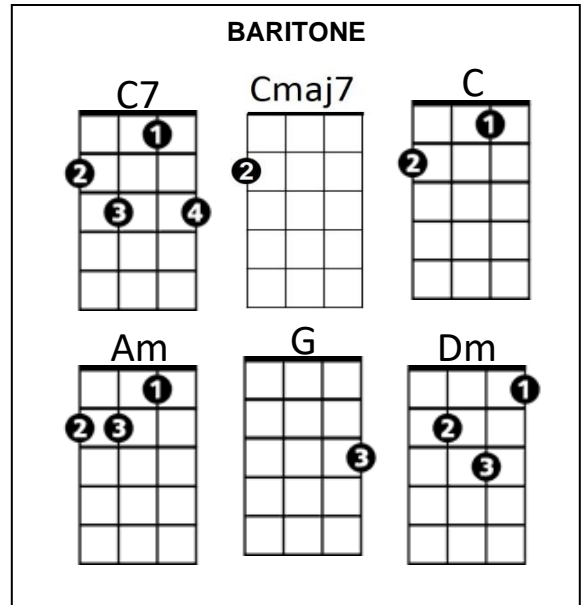
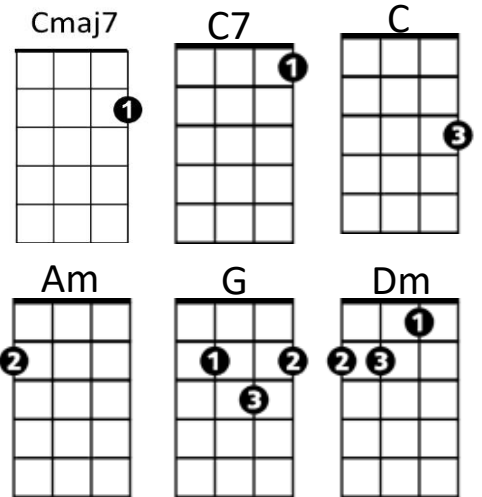
Chorus:

Dm **G**
 I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin'
C **C7**
 Through the pourin' rain
Dm **G** **C** **G** **C7**
 Goin' where the weather suits my clothes...
Dm **G**
 Bankin' off of the northeast winds
C **C7**
 Sailin' on summer breeze
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 And skippin' over the ocean like a stone

C **Cmaj7**
 Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa...
C **C7**
 Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa-whoa...
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-a...

(Chorus)

C **Cmaj7**
 Everybody's talkin' at me
C **C7**
 I don't hear a word they're sayin'
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Only the echoes of my mind
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 I won't let you leave my love behind
Dm **G**
 No I won't let you leave...
C **Cmaj7** **C**
 Whoa.....whoa-a-h-h-h-h
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** (fade end on C)
 I won't let you leave my love behind



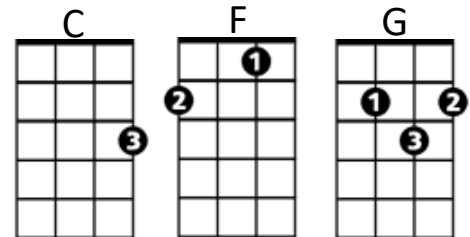
Fallin' and Flyin' (Gary Nicholson / Stephen Bruton)
Album: Crazy Heart: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack

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

C **F**
 I was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't see
G **C**
 Doin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't be
F
 A little voice told me it's all wrong, another voice told me it's alright
G **C**
 I used to think I was strong, but lately I just lost the fight

Chorus:

F C G C
 Funny how fallin' feels like flyin'
F
 For a little while
F C G C
 Funny how fallin' feels like flyin'
F G
 For a little while

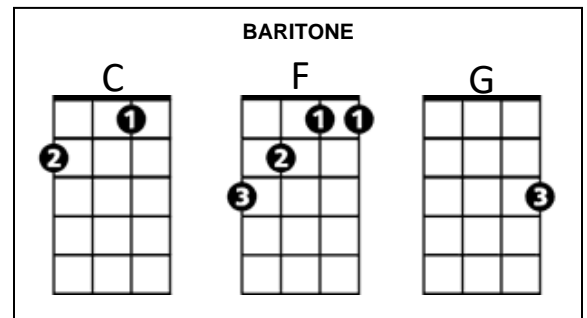


C **F**
 I got tired of bein' good, started missing that old feeling free
G **C**
 Stop actin' like I thought I should, and went on back to bein' me
F
 I never meant to hurt no one, I just had to have my way
G **C**
 If there's such a thing as too much fun, this must be the price you pay

(Chorus)

Bridge:

G C F
 You never see it comin' till it's gone
G C F
 It all happens for a reason even when it's wrong
G
 Especially when it's wrong



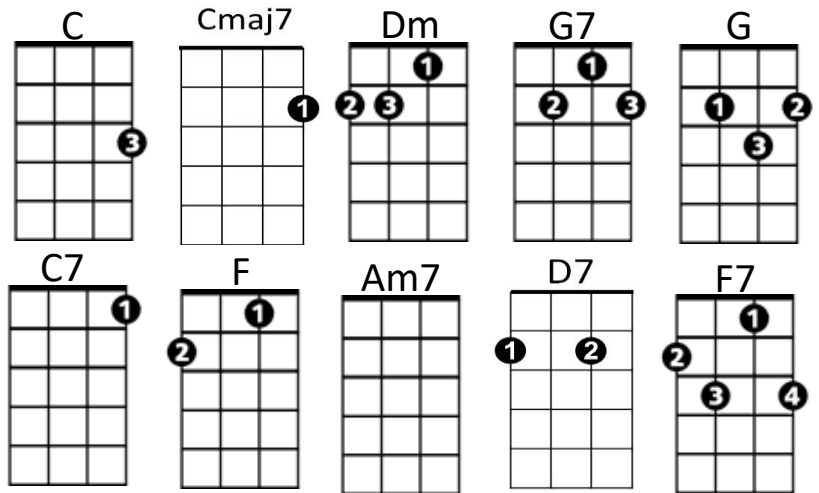
(Instrumental verse)

(Chorus)

C **F**
 I was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't see
G **C**
 Doin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't be.....

Getting to Know You (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

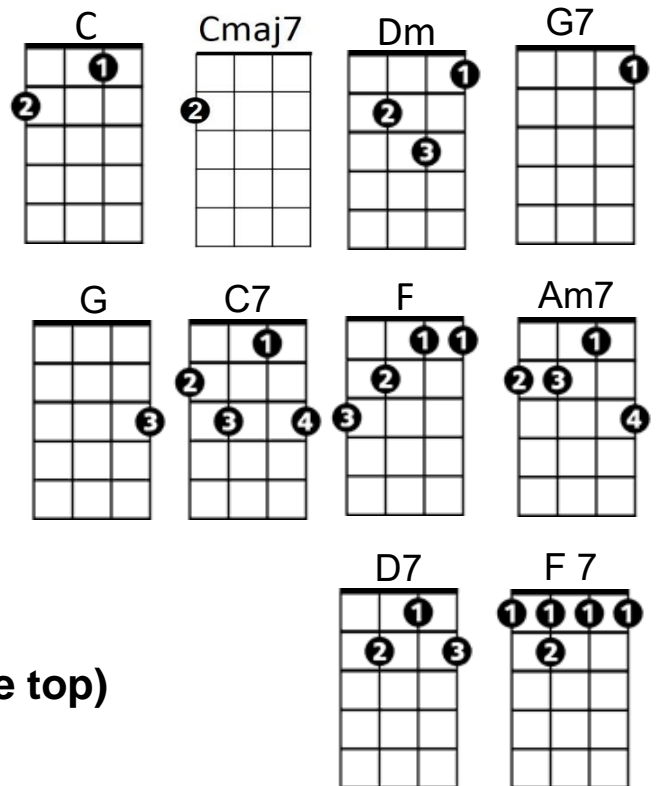
C Cmaj7
 Getting to know you,
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7
 Getting to know all about you.
G7 Dm G7
 Getting to like you,
Dm G7 C G
 Getting to hope you like me.



C Cmaj7
 Getting to know you,
C C7 F
 Putting it my way, but nicely,
Am7 D7
 You are precisely,
Dm G7
 My cup of tea.

C Cmaj7
 Getting to know you,
C Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7
 Getting to feel free and ea - sy
G7 Dm G7
 When I am with you,
Dm G7 C C7
 Getting to know what to say

BARITONE



F F7
 Haven't you no - ticed
Dm G7 Cmaj7 C7 F
 Suddenly I'm bright and bree - zy?
Cmaj7 Dm G7
 Because of all the beautiful and new
C Am7 D7
 Things I'm learning about you
Dm G7 C (play G7 to start from the top)
 Day by day.

Getting to Know You (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

G Gmaj7

Getting to know you,

G Gmaj7 Am D7 Am D7

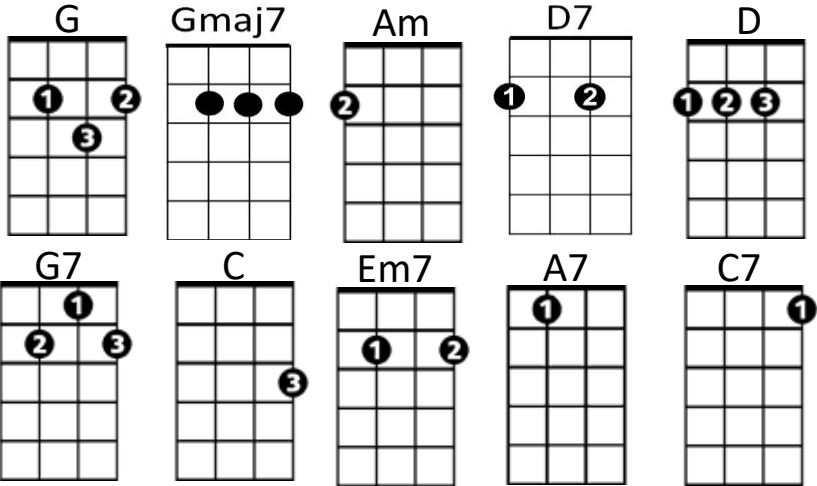
Getting to know all about you.

D7 Am D7

Getting to like you,

Am D7 G D

Getting to hope you like me.



G Gmaj7

Getting to know you,

G G7 C

Putting it my way, but nicely,

Em7 A7

You are precisely,

Am D7

My cup of tea.

G Gmaj7

Getting to know you,

G Gmaj7 Am D7 Am D7

Getting to feel free and ea - sy

D7 Am D7

When I am with you,

Am D7 G G7

Getting to know what to say

C C7

Haven't you no - ticed

Am D7 Gmaj7 G7 C

Suddenly I'm bright and bree - zy?

Gmaj7 Am D7

Because of all the beautiful and new

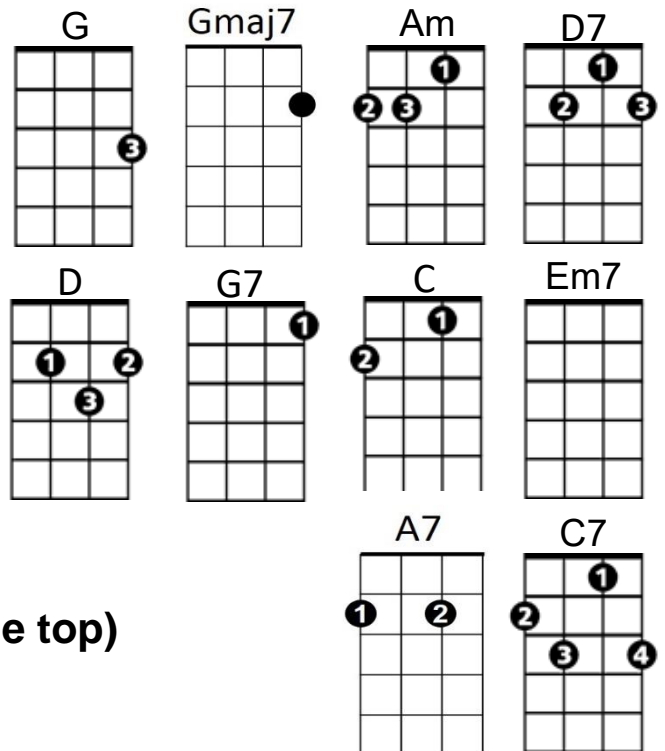
G Em7 A7

Things I'm learning about you

Am D7 G (play D7 to start from the top)

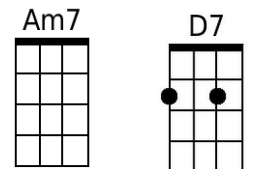
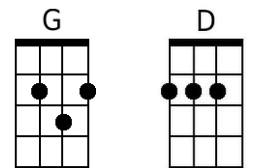
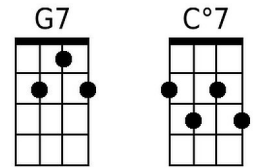
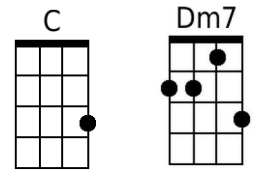
Day by day.

BARITONE



Give My Regards to Broadway (George M. Cohan, 1904) (C)

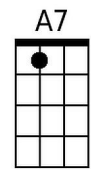
C **Dm7 G7**
 Give my regards to Broad-way
 Dm7 **G7 C C°7 G7**
 Re-mem-ber me to Herald Square
C **G D G**
 Tell all the gang at For-ty-Second Street
 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
 That I will soon be there
C **Dm7 G7**
 Whisper of how I'm yearn - ing
Dm7 **G7 C C7**
 To mingle with the old time throng
A7 **Dm A7 Dm7**
 Give my regards to old Broad-way
 C D7 G7 C
 And say that I'll be there e'er long



Repeat from top

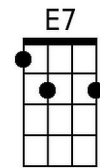
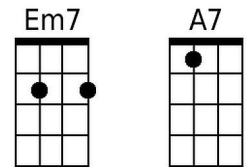
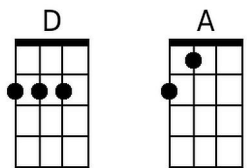
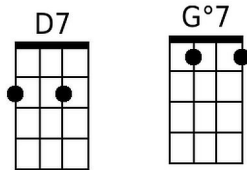
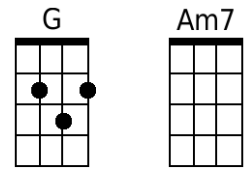
Baritone

Baritone chord diagrams for C, Dm7, G7, C°7, G, D, Am7, D7, and A7. The C chord has dots on the 1st string (1st fret) and 3rd string (5th fret). The Dm7 chord has dots on the 2nd string (1st fret), 3rd string (2nd fret), 4th string (2nd fret), and 5th string (2nd fret). The G7 chord has a dot on the 3rd string (5th fret). The C°7 chord has dots on the 2nd string (1st fret), 3rd string (2nd fret), 4th string (2nd fret), and 5th string (2nd fret). The G chord has a dot on the 5th string (2nd fret). The D chord has dots on the 2nd string (2nd fret), 3rd string (2nd fret), 4th string (2nd fret), and 5th string (2nd fret). The Am7 chord has dots on the 2nd string (1st fret), 3rd string (2nd fret), 4th string (2nd fret), and 5th string (2nd fret). The D7 chord has dots on the 2nd string (2nd fret) and 3rd string (2nd fret). The A7 chord has dots on the 2nd string (2nd fret) and 3rd string (2nd fret).



Give My Regards to Broadway (George M. Cohan, 1904) (G)

G **Am7 D7**
 Give my regards to Broad-way
 Am7 **D7 G G°7 D7**
 Re-mem-ber me to Herald Square
G **D A D**
 Tell all the gang at For-ty-Second Street
 Em7 A7 Am7 D7
 That I will soon be there
G **Am7 D7**
 Whisper of how I'm yearn - ing
 Am7 D7 G G7
 To mingle with the old time throng
E7 **Am E7 Am7**
 Give my regards to old Broad-way
 G A7 D7 G
 And say that I'll be there e'er long



Repeat from top

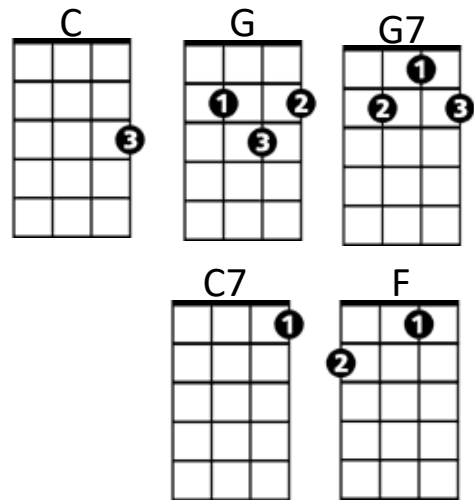
Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, Am7, D7, G°7, D, A, Em7, A7, and E7. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a six-string baritone guitar.

God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

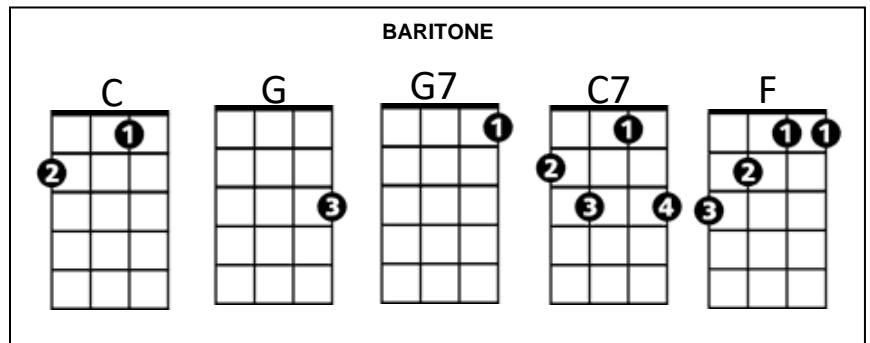
C **G**
 God Bless America
 G7 **C**
 Land that I love
C7 **F** **C**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 G7 **C**
 Thru the night with a light from above



G **G7** **C**
 From the mountains, to the prairies
 G **G7** **C** **C7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **C**
 My home sweet home
F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **C**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

F **G7** **C**
 God bless America
F **C** **G** **F** **C**
 My home sweet ho-me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

F **C**
 God Bless America
 C7 **F**

Land that I love

F7 **Bb** **F**
 Stand beside her, and guide her

C7 **F**
 Thru the night with a light from above

C **C7** **F**
 From the mountains, to the prairies

C **C7** **F** **F7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

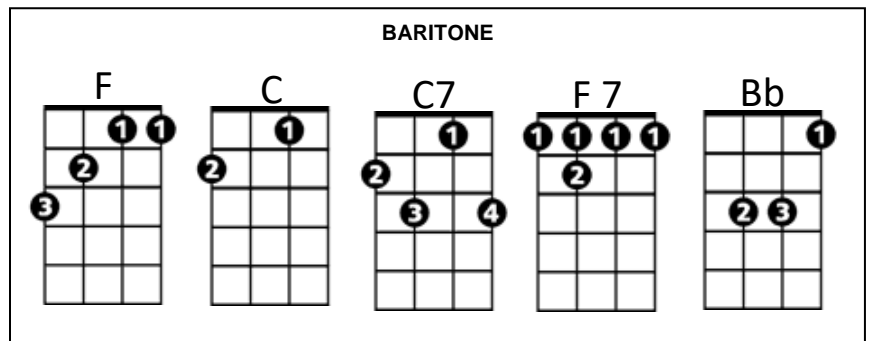
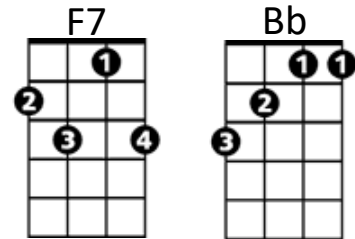
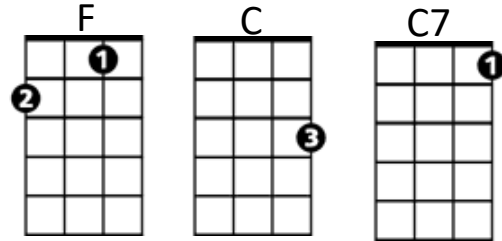
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 My home sweet home

Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America

Bb **F** **C** **F**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

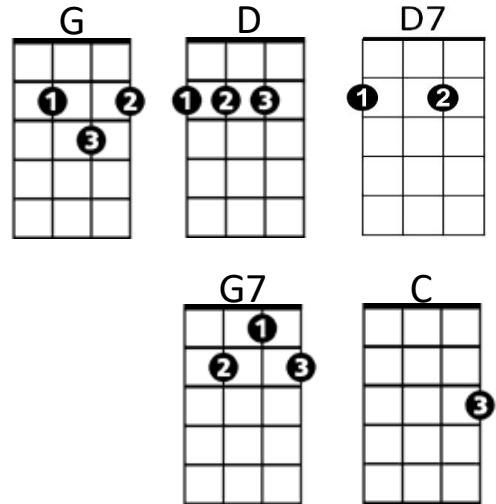
Bb **C7** **F**
 God bless America
Bb **F** **C** **Bb** **F**
 My home sweet ho-me



God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

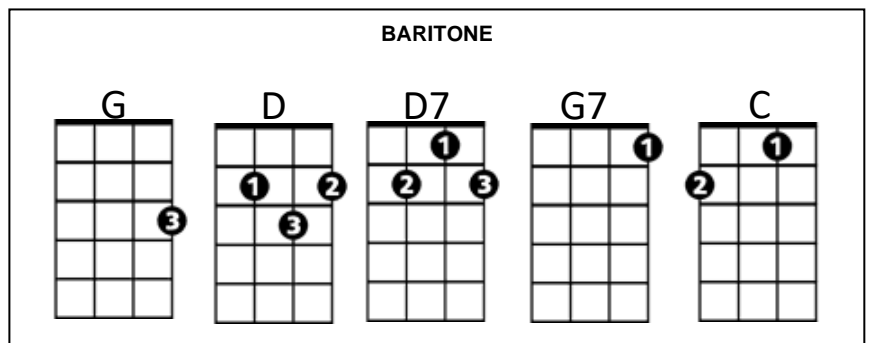
G **D**
 God Bless America
 D7 **G**
 Land that I love
G7 **C** **G**
 Stand beside her, and guide her
 D7 **G**
 Thru the night with a light from above



D **D7** **G**
 From the mountains, to the prairies
 D **D7** **G** **G7**
 To the oceans, white with foam

C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **G**
 My home sweet home
C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **G**
 My home sweet home -- **REPEAT FROM TOP**

C **D7** **G**
 God bless America
C **G** **D** **C** **G**
 My home sweet ho -me



Good Mornin' (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've talked the whole night through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 It's great to stay up late
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

E7
 When the band began to play
 the stars were shining bright
G
 Now the milkman's on his way
D7 **G7**
 and it's too late to say good night

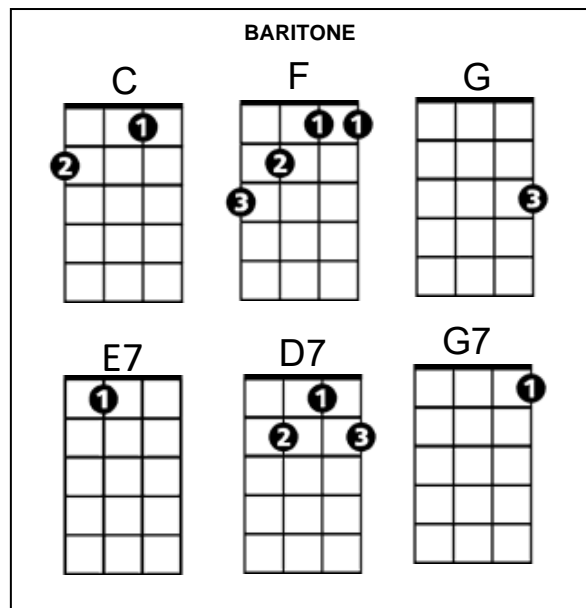
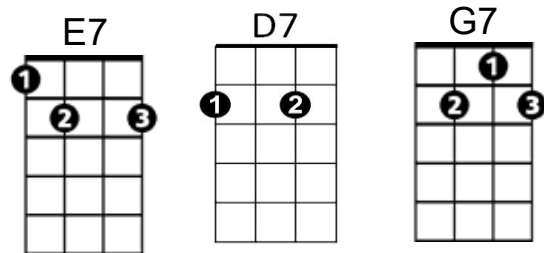
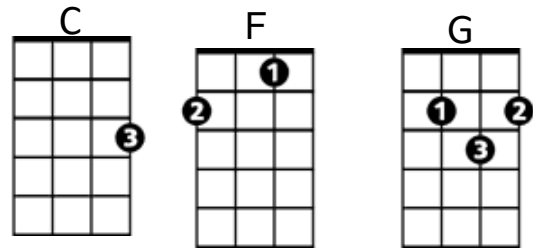
C
 So, Good Morning, Good Morning
 Sun beams will soon smile through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
 And you , and you, and you!

C
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've gabbed the whole night through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
NC
 Nothing could be grander than to be in
 Louisiana

C
 In the Morning, In the Morning
 It's great to stay up late
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
N.C.
 I'd be as yippe if it wasn't Mississippi

E7
 When we left the movie show
 the future wasn't bright
G
 But came the dawn the show goes on
D7 **G7**
 and I don't want to say good night

C
 So say good morning, Good Morning
 Rainbows are shining through
F **G** **C**
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you



Good Mornin' (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've talked the whole night through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 It's great to stay up late
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you

B7
 When the band began to play
 the stars were shining bright
D
 Now the milkman's on his way
A7 D7
 and it's too late to say good night

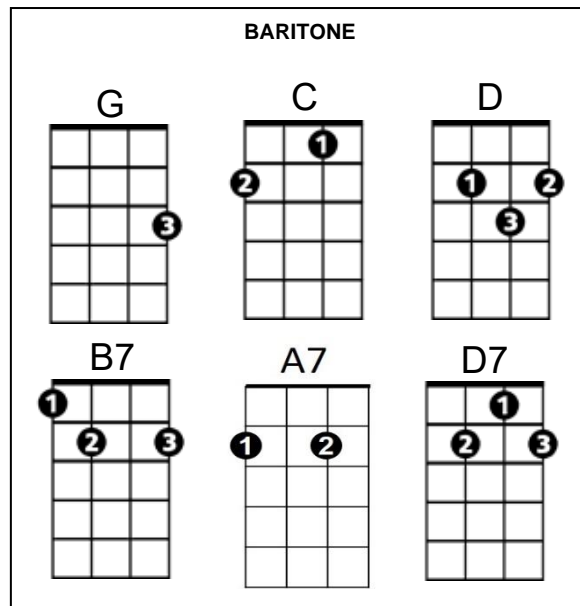
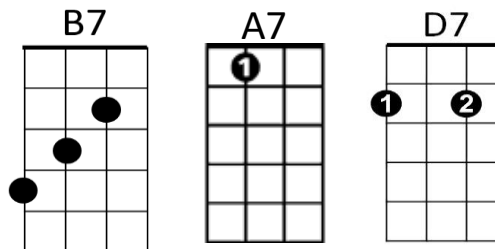
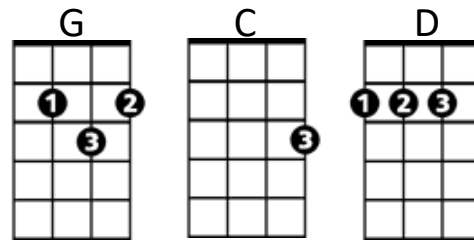
G
 So, Good Morning, Good Morning
 Sun beams will soon smile through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
 And you , and you, and you!

G
 Good Morning, Good Morning
 We've gabbed the whole night through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
NC
 Nothing could be grander than to be in
 Louisiana

G
 In the Morning, In the Morning
 It's great to stay up late
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you
N.C.
 I'd be as yippe if it wasn't Mississippi

B7
 When we left the movie show
 the future wasn't bright
D
 But came the dawn the show goes on
A7 D7
 and I don't want to say good night

G
 So say good morning, Good Morning
 Rainbows are shining through
C D G
 Good Morning, Good Morning to you



Good Morning Starshine

G
Laa dada daa dada, daa dada daa dada,
Am D7 Am D7
Daa dada da da daa
Am D7
Dadada daa dada,
Am D7
Daa daa daa daa daa,
G
Dada, daha, daa

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
The earth says "Hello",
D C D C D G Gsus4 D
You twinkle above us, we twinkle below

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
you lead us a long,
B7 Em B7 C
my love and me as we sing,
A7 D7 G
our early morning singing song

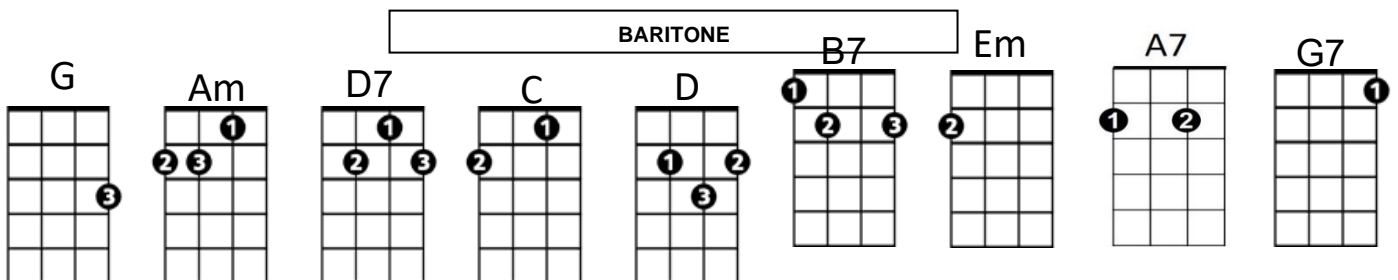
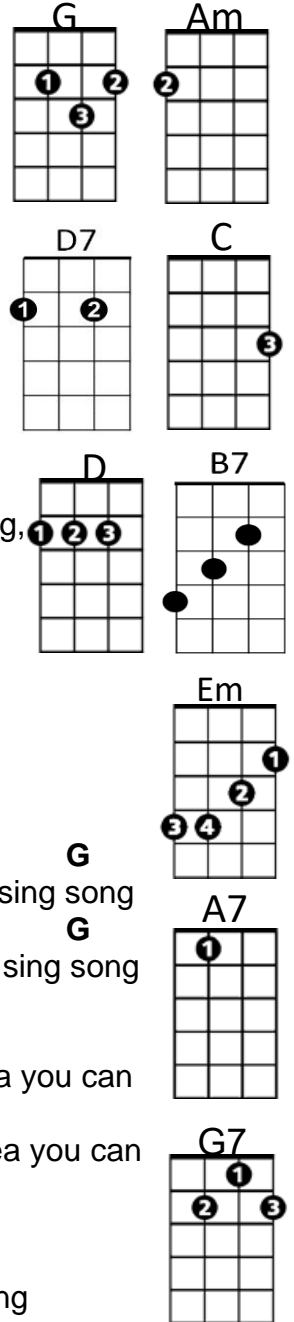
Chorus:

G
Fliddy glup gloopy,
Am D7 Am D7
Nibby nabby noopy, la la la lo lo
Am D7
Sabba sibby, sabba,
Am D7 G G7
Nooby ab ba nab ba, li li lo lo
C B7 Em Am
Tooby ooby, walla, Nooby abba, naba,
G D7 G
Early morning singing song

NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
There's love in your skies,
D C D C D G D
Reflecting the sunlight, in my lover's eyes
NC C D C
Good Morning starshine,
D C D C
So happy to be ,
B7 Em B7 C
My love and me as we sing,
A7 D7 G
Our early morning singing song

(Chorus)

C D
Can you hear me?
G
Singing a song, humming a song,
Am D7 Am D7
Singing a song
Am D7 Am D7
Loving a song, laughing a song,
G G7
Sing the song
C B7 Em Am
Sing the song, song the sing,
G Em Am D G
song song song sing, sing sing sing song
G Em Am D7 G
Song song song sing, sing sing sing song
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, yea you can
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, yea you can
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song,
G Am D7 G
Sing sing song sing song, sing



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

C ↓↓↓↓
You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7 ↓↓↓↓
Too much love drives a man insane.

G7 ↓↓↓↓ **F7** ↓↓↓↓
You broke my will, but what a thrill.

C ↓↓↓↓
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

C
I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny.

F7
You came along and moved me, honey.

G7 **F7**
I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 **C**
Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good.

F7 **G7 (H)**
Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should.
↓↓↓↓ You're fine, ↓↓↓↓ so kind, ↓↓↓↓
I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

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

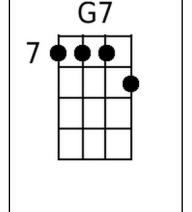
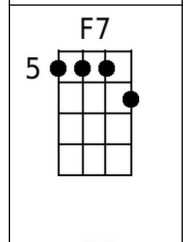
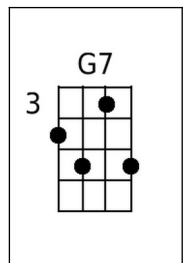
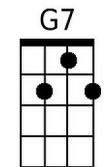
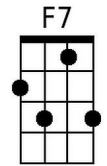
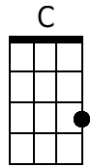
F7
I'm real nervous but it sure is fun!

G7 **F7**
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)
Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

Outro: ↓↓↓↓

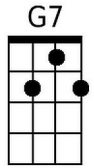


Bari					
C	F7	G7	G7	F7	G7

Happy Days Are Here Again (Milton Ager & Jack Yellen, 1929) (C)

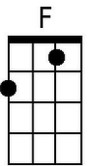
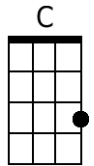
From the 1930 musical "Chasing Rainbows"

Intro: G7 C↓ C↓ F↓ F↓ C↓ (G7 transition)
(happy days are here a - gain)

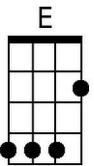
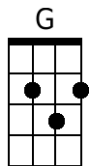


Chorus:

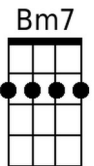
C
 Happy days are here again
G7 C
 The skies above are clear again
G G7
 Let us sing a song of cheer again
C F C G7↓
 Happy days are here a-gain.



C
 Altogether shout it now
G7 C
 There's no one who can doubt it now
G G7
 So let's tell the world a-bout it now
C F C↓↓
 Happy days are here again

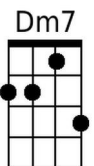


E B7 E
 Your cares and troubles are gone
Dm7↓ G D7 G7
 There'll be no more from now on from now on



Repeat from Top

Outro:
C F C↓ G7↑↓ C↓
 Happy days are here a-gain!



Baritone

G7

C

F

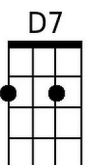
G

E

B7

Dm7

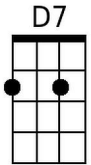
D7



Happy Days Are Here Again (Milton Ager & Jack Yellen, 1929) (G)

From the 1930 musical "Chasing Rainbows"

Intro: D7 G↓ G↓ C↓ C↓ G↓ (D7 transition)
(happy days are here a - gain)



Chorus:

G

Happy days are here again

D7 G

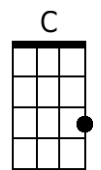
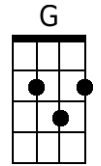
The skies above are clear again

D D7

Let us sing a song of cheer again

G C G D7↓

Happy days are here a-gain.



G

Altogether shout it now

D7 G

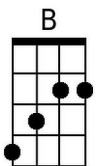
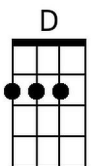
There's no one who can doubt it now

D D7

So let's tell the world a-bout it now

G C G↓↓

Happy days are here again

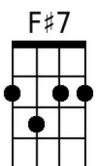


B F#7 B

Your cares and troubles are gone

Am7↓ D A7 D7

There'll be no more from now on from now on

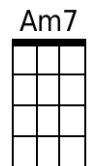


Repeat from Top

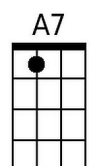
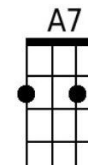
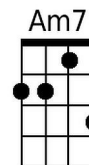
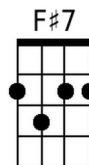
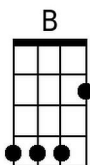
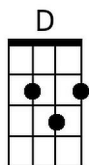
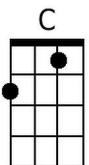
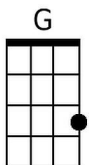
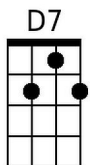
Outro:

G C G↓ D7↑↓ G↓

Happy days are here a-gain!



Baritone



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

C **F** **G** **Am**
 Whenever I'm with him - Something inside
 F **G** **Am**
 Starts to burning - And I'm filled with desire
F **G**
 Could it be the devil in me
 F **G**
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be

Chorus:

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

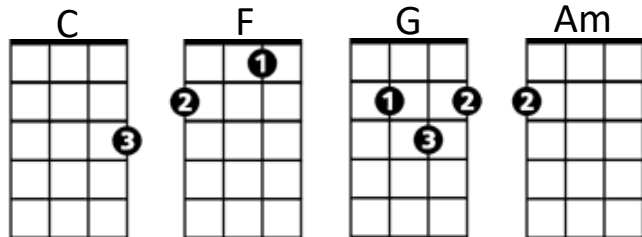
F **G**
 Whenever he calls my name
 Am
 Soft, low, sweet and plain
 F **G**
 I feel, yeah yeah
 Am
 Well I feel that burning flame
 F **G**
 Has high blood pressure got a hold on me
 F **G**
 Or is this the way love's supposed to be

(Chorus)

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

F **G**
 Don't pass up this chance
F **G**
 This time it's true romance
C **4X**
 Heat wave

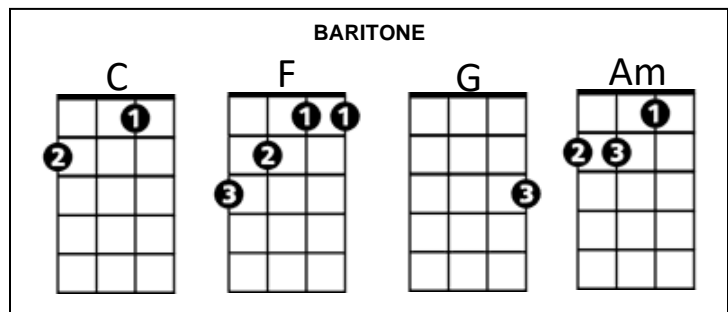
F G Am



(Chorus)

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

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



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

Intro: C Dm Em F G C

Whenever I'm with him,
Something inside,

Starts to burning,
And I'm filled with desire.

Could it be the devil in me,
Or is this the way love's supposed to be?

Sometimes I stare into space,
Tears all over my face.

I can't explain it, don't understand it,
I ain't never felt like this before.

Now that funny feeling has me amazed,
I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze.

Chorus:

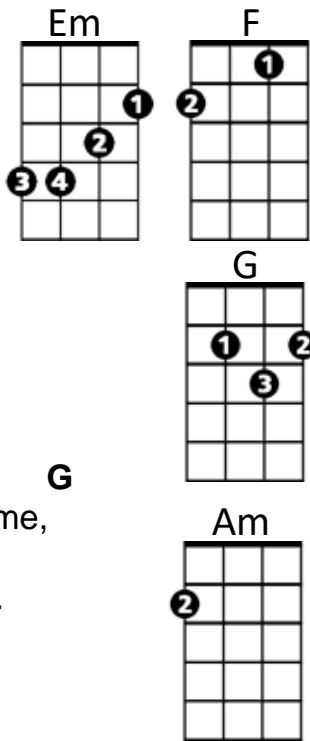
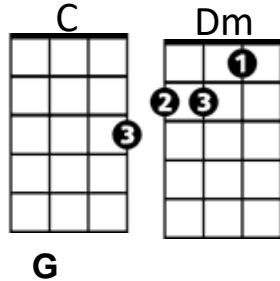
It's like a heat wave,
Burning in my heart.
Can't keep from crying,
It's tearing me apart.

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

(Chorus)

Instrumental:

F G Am / F G Am / F Em Dm G / C

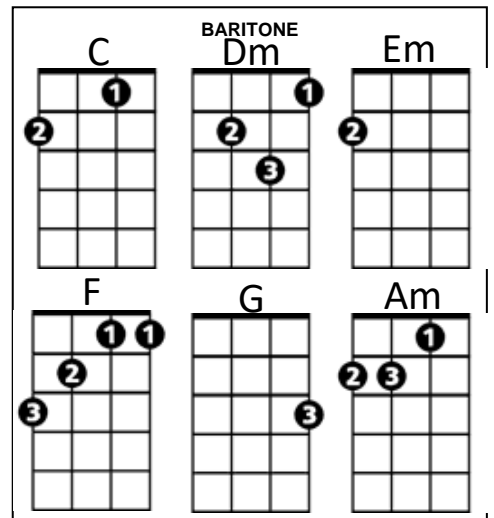


(Chorus)

Outro:

Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
Oh (heat wave).
Don't pass up this chance,
This time it's true romance.
Heat wave.
Oooh, heat wave.

Dm Em Am

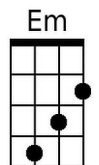
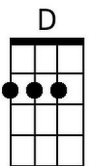
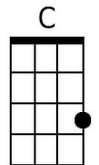
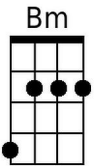
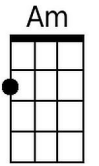
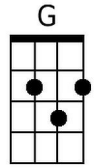


Heat Wave (Edward Jr. Holland / Lamont Dozier / Brian Holland) (G)

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

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

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



Chorus:

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

Outro:

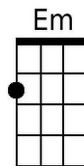
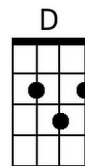
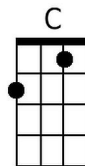
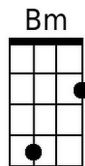
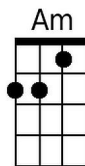
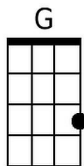
Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
 Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave)
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah,
 Oh (heat wave).
 Don't pass up this chance,
 This time it's true romance.
 Heat wave.
 Oooh, heat wave.

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

Instrumental:

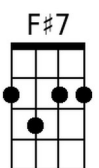
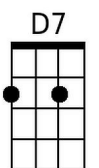
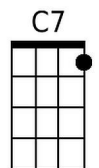
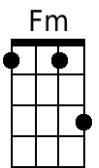
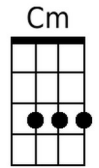
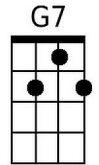
C D Em / C D Em / C Bm Am D / G

Bari



Hernando's Hideaway (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1954) (C)

G7 **Cm**
 I know a dark secluded place, a place where no one knows your face.
G7 **Cm** **G7** **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
 A glass of wine, a fast embrace, it's called Her-nando's Hide-a-way. O - le!
G7 **Cm**
 All you see are silhouettes, and all you'll hear are castanets.
G7 **Cm** **G7** **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
 And no one cares how late it gets, not at Her-nando's Hide-a-way. O - le!



Bridge

Fm **Cm**
 Ooooooh! At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
Fm **Cm**
 Ooooooh! You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know,
C7 **Fm**
 Ooooooh! But if you'll go to the spot that I am thinking of,
D7 **D7** **G7** **F#7** **G7**
 You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love.

G7 **Cm**
 Just knock three times and whisper low, that you and I were sent by Joe,
G7 **Cm** **G7** **Cm** **G7** **Cm**
 Then strike a match and you will know You're in Her-nando's Hide-away. O - le!

Repeat from Bridge

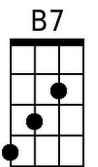
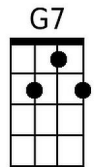
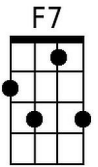
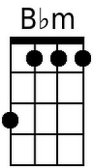
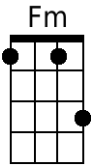
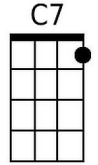
Baritone

Guitar chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- G7**: 3rd, 5th, 7th, 2nd strings fretted at 3rd, 5th, 7th, 2nd frets.
- Cm**: 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings fretted at 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th frets.
- Fm**: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings fretted at 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th frets.
- C7**: 2nd, 4th, 5th, 1st strings fretted at 2nd, 4th, 5th, 1st frets.
- D7**: 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings fretted at 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th frets.
- F#7**: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings fretted at 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th frets.

Hernando's Hideaway (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1954) (F)

C7 **Fm**
 I know a dark secluded place, a place where no one knows your face.
C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm** **C7** **Fm**
 A glass of wine, a fast embrace, it's called Her-nando's Hide-a-way. O - le!
C7 **Fm**
 All you see are silhouettes, and all you'll hear are castanets.
C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm** **C7** **Fm**
 And no one cares how late it gets, not at Her-nando's Hide-a-way. O - le!



Bridge

Bbm **Fm**
 Ooooooh! At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
Bbm **Fm**
 Ooooooh! You will meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know,
F7 **Bbm**
 Ooooooh! But if you'll go to the spot that I am thinking of,
G7 **G7** **C7** **B7** **C7**
 You will be free to gaze at me and talk of love.

C7 **Fm**
 Just knock three times and whisper low, that you and I were sent by Joe,
C7 **Fm** **C7** **Fm** **C7** **Fm**
 Then strike a match and you will know You're in Her-nando's Hide-away. O - le!

Repeat from Bridge

Baritone

Alternate chords for C7 and G7 in bridge (C Tuning):

0212 4535 3433 3434 3433 2322 3433 0001
 G7 G7* C7* C7b9 C7* B7* C7* C7
 You will be free _____ to gaze at me _____ and talk of lo - ove.

0212	4535	3433	3434	2322	0001

High Hopes (Jimmy Van Heusen / Sammy Cahn)

C
Next time you're found
Gdim
With your chin on the ground
Dm
there's a lot to be learned –
G7 C Am Dm G7
So look around
C F
Just what makes that little old ant
G7 C
Think he'll move that rubber tree plant
Gdim Dm Cdim
Anyone knows an ant, can't
Dm G7 C
Move a rubber tree plant

Chorus:

G7 C7 F
But he's got high hopes
Cdim C
He's got high hopes
D7 G7
He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes
C

So any time you're gettin' low
C7 F Cdim
'Stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant

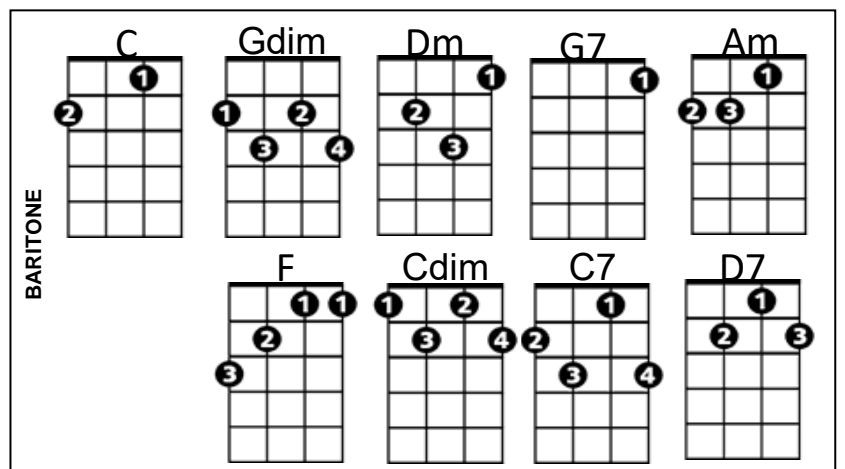
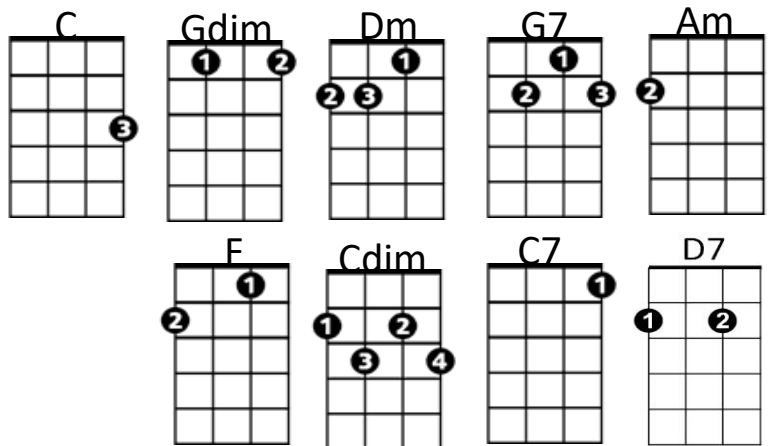
C Gdim
When troubles call and your back's to the wall
Dm
There a lot to be learned –
G7 C Am Dm G7
That wall could fall
C F
Once there was a silly old ram
G7 C
Thought he'd punch a hole in a dam
Gdim Dm Cdim
No one could make that ram, scram
Dm G7 C
He kept buttin' that dam

(Chorus)

C
So any time you're feelin' bad
C7 F Cdim
'Stead of feelin' sad, just remember that ram
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam
C Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a billion kilowatt dam

(Chorus)

G7 C
A problem's just a toy balloon
C7
They'll be bursting soon,
F Cdim
They're just bound to go pop
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
C Gdim Dm G7 C
Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplow
G7 C
Ker – plopl!



Hoist the Colors High (Hans Zimmer)

Am
The King and his men
Dm **Am**
Stole the Queen from her bed
E7
And bound her in her bones
The seas be ours and by the Powers
Am
Where we will, we'll roam

Am
Yo ho, all hands
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am **Dm** **Am**
Now some have died and some are alive
E7
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage and the Devil to pay
Am
We lay to Fiddler's Green

CHORUS:

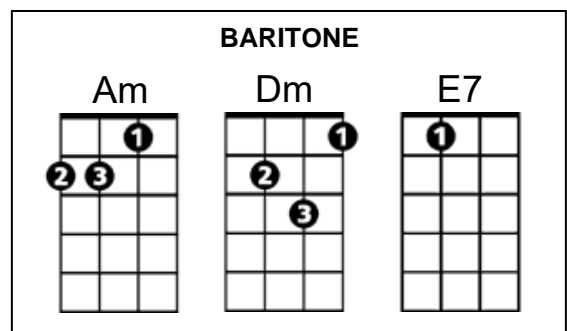
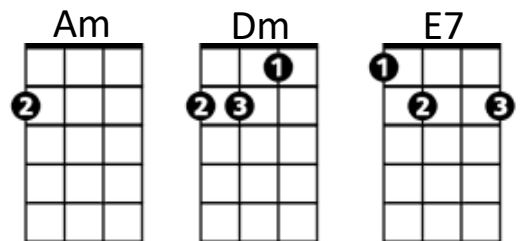
Am
Yo ho, haul together
E7
Hoist the Colors high!
Heave ho, thieves and beggars
Am
Never shall we die

Am
The bell has been raised
Dm **Am**
From its watery grave
E7
Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone
A call to all, pay heed to the squall
Am
And turn your sails to home

(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 **Am**
Where we will, we'll roam



I Am Hawai'i (Mack David / Elmer Bernstein)

C F G7 Am

I am Hawai'i, I am forever

F G Am D7 E7

I will always be kind to you

Dm

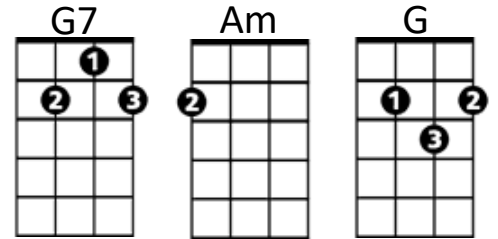
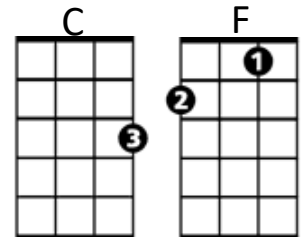
F

Em7

May gentle rain wash your cares far out to sea

Em Am D7 E7 G7

Come you dreamers and dream with me



C F G7 Am

I am Hawai'i, I am the flowers

F G Am D7 G7

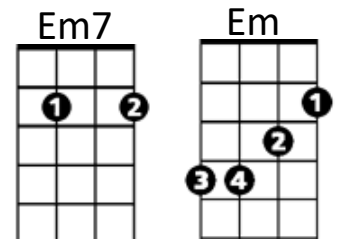
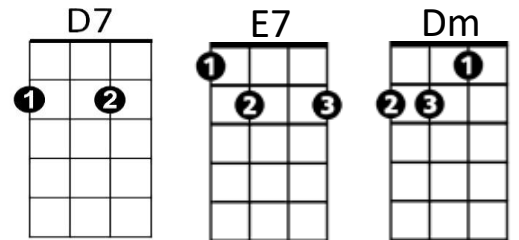
Whispering waters, enchanted hours

F G7 C Am

Come you lovers, come to forever

C F G7 C

I am Hawai'i, I'll bring you love



(Play G7 to repeat song, slow last line end C)

BARITONE

C 	F 	G7 	Am 	G
D7 	E7 	Dm 	Em 	Em7

I Got the Sun in the Morning (Irving Berlin)

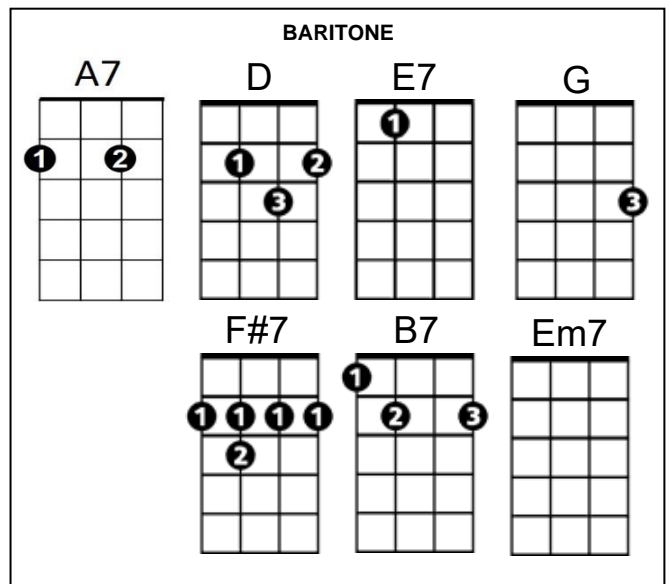
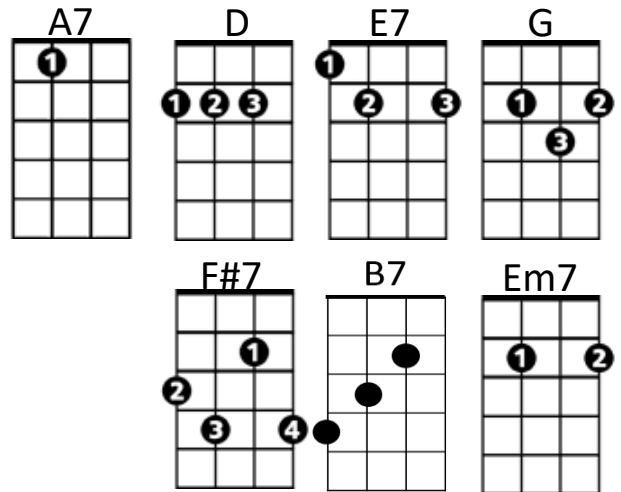
A7 D A7 D
 Got no diamond, got no pearl
A7 D E7 D
 Still I think I'm a lucky girl
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
A7 D A7 D
 Got no mansion, got no yacht
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'm happy with what I've got
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

F#7 B7
 Sunshine gives me a lucky day
E7 A7
 Moonlight gives me the Milky Way
A7 D A7 D
 Got no checkbooks, got no banks
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'd like to express my thanks
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G

And with the sun in the morning
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 And the moon in the evening - I'm all right

A7 D A7 D
 Got no butler, got no maid
A7 D E7 D
 Still I think I've been over - paid
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
A7 D A7 D
 Got no silver, got no gold
A7 D E7 D
 What I got can't be bought or sold
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

F#7 B7
 Sunshine gives me a lucky day
E7 A7
 Moonlight gives me the Milky Way
A7 D A7 D
 Got no checkbooks, got no banks
A7 D E7 D
 Still I'd like to express my thanks
 D G A7 D
 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night
 D G
 And with the sun in the morning
 Em7 A7 Em7 A7 D
 And the moon in the evening - I'm all right



I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono) Key C



Intro: C F (6x)

C F
They say we're young and we don't know
C F Bb G G7
We won't find out until we grow
C F
Well, I don't know if all that's true
C F Bb G G7
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Chorus:

C F C F C
Babe I got you babe I got you babe

C F
They say our love won't pay the rent
C F Bb G G7
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent
C F
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
C F Bb G G7
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

[Chorus] (STOP)

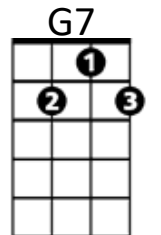
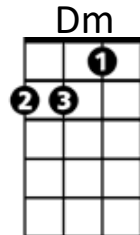
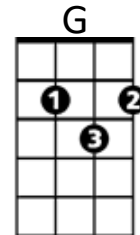
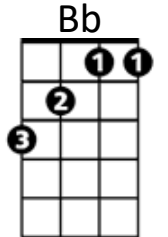
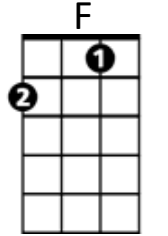
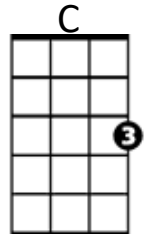
Bridge:

Dm G
I got flowers in the spring
Dm G
I got you to wear my ring
C F
And when I'm sad, you're a clown
C G G7
And if I get scared you're always around
C F
So let them say your hair's too long
C F Bb G G7
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
C F
Then put your little hand in mine
C F Bb G G7
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

[Chorus]

C F
I got you to hold my hand
C G
I got you to understand
C F
I got you to walk with me
C G
I got you to talk with me
C F
I got you to kiss goodnight
C G
I got you to hold me tight
C F
I got you, I won't let go
C G
I got you to love me so
C F C G [STOP]

TACET C
I got . . . you babe



BARITONE

I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono) Key G



Intro: G C (6x)

G C
They say we're young and we don't know
G C F D D7
We won't find out unti - I we grow
G C
Well, I don't know if all that's true
G C F D D7
'Cause you got me, and baby I got you

Chorus:

G C G C G
Babe I got you babe I got you babe

G C
They say our love won't pay the rent
G C F D D7
Before it's earned, our money's all been spent
G C
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
G C F D D7
But at least I'm sure of all the things we got

[Chorus] (STOP)

Bridge:

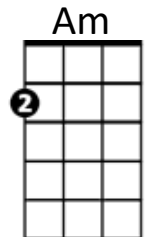
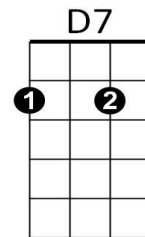
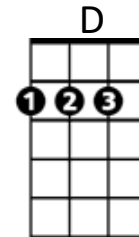
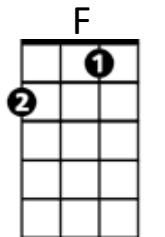
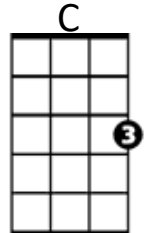
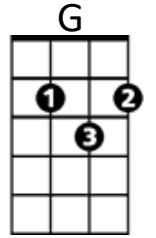
Am D
I got flowers in the spring
Am D
I got you to wear my ring
G C
And when I'm sad, you're a clown
G D D7
And if I get scared you're always around
G C
So let them say your hair's too long
G C F D D7
'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
G C
Then put your little hand in mine
G C F D D7
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

[Chorus]

G C
I got you to hold my hand
G D
I got you to understand
G C
I got you to walk with me
G D
I got you to talk with me
G C
I got you to kiss goodnight
G D
I got you to hold me tight
G C
I got you, I won't let go
G D
I got you to love me so
G C G D [STOP]

TACET G

I got . . . you babe



BARITONE

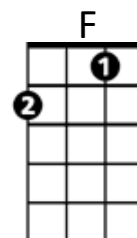
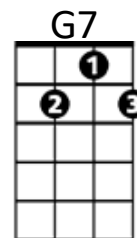
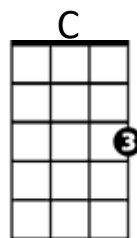
I Walk the Line (Johnny Cash)

C **G7** **C**
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

G7 **C**
I keep my eyes wide open all the time

F **C**
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line



G7 **C**
I find it very very easy to be true

G7 **C**
I find myself alone when each day is through

F **C**
Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 **C**
As sure as night is dark and day is light

G7 **C**
I keep you on my mind both day and night

F **C**
And happiness I've known proves that it's right

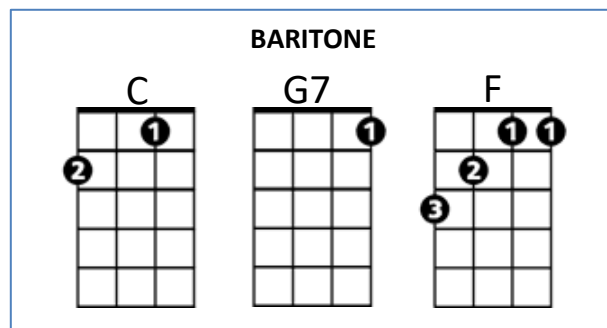
G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

G7 **C**
You've got a way to keep me on your side

G7 **C**
You give me cause for love that I can't hide

F **C**
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide

G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line



Repeat first verse

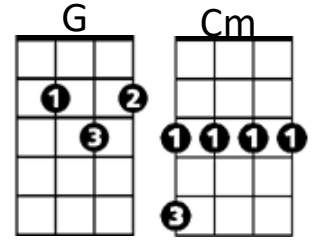
G7 **C**
Because you're mine I walk the line

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If I Were a Rich Man (Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock)

Intro: G

Dear God, you made many, many poor people.
I realize, of course, that it's no shame to be poor~ But it's no great honor, either.
So what would have been so terrible if I had a small fortune?



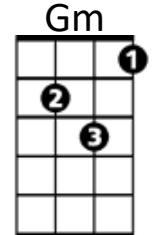
CHORUS:

G
If I were a rich man, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum

Cm Gm A7 D
All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man

G
I wouldn't have to work hard, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum

Cm Gm D7 G
If I were a biddy biddy rich, Daidle deedle daidle daidle man

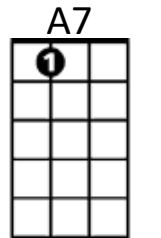


Cm F7 Bb Gm
I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town

Cm F G (E7)
A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below

Cm F Bb Gm
There would be one long staircase just going up, and one even longer coming down,

Cm Gdim D
And one more leading nowhere, just for show



Cm F7
I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese

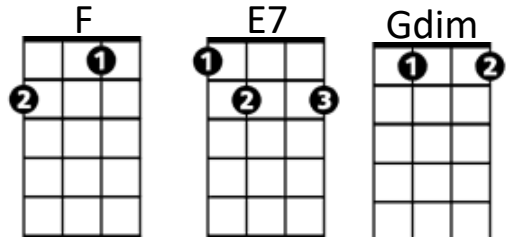
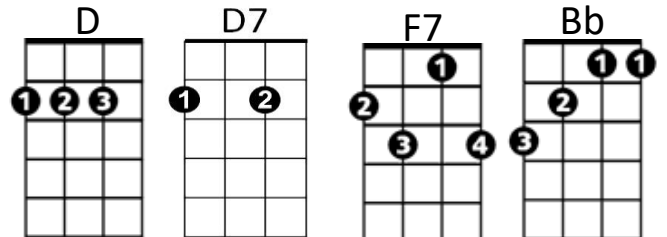
Bb Gm
And ducks for the town to see and hear

Cm F G (E7)
Squawking just as noisily as they can

Cm F
And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack"

Bb Gm
Would land like a trumpet on the ear,

Cm Gdim D
As if to say, "Here lives a wealthy man"



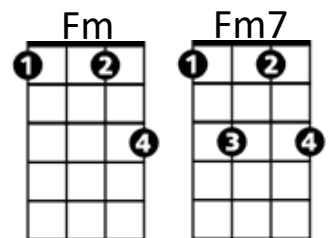
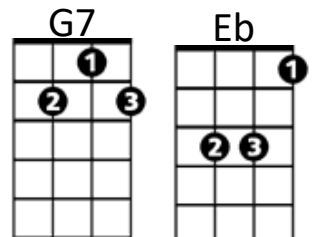
(Chorus)

Cm F7 Bb Gm
I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin

Cm F G (E7)
Supervising meals to her heart's delight

Cm F Bb Gm
I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, Oh what a happy mood she's in

Cm Gdim D
Screaming at the servants, day and night



(Chorus)

G7 **Eb**
 The most important men in town will come to fawn on me
Cm
 They will ask me to advise them, like a Solomon the Wise
Fm **Fm7**
 "If you please, Reb Tevye?" "Pardon me, Reb Tevye?"
G
 Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes
 Ya va voy, ya va voy voy vum

Cm **F** **Bb** **Gm**
 And it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrong
Cm **Gdim** **D**
 When you're rich they think you really know.

Cm **F7** **Bb** **Gm**
 If I were rich, I'd have the time that I lack to sit in the synagogue and pray,
Cm **F** **G** **(E7)**
 And maybe have a seat by the Eastern wall,
Cm **F** **Bb** **Gm**
 And I'd discuss the holy books with the learned men, seven hours every day
Cm **Gdim** **D**
 That would be the sweetest thing of all ~ Oy!

G
 If I were a rich man, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum
Cm **Gm** **A7** **D**
 All day long I'd biddy biddy bum, if I were a wealthy man
G
 I wouldn't have to work hard, Daidle deedle daidle, Daidle daidle deedle daidle dum
Cm **Gm**
 Lord who made the lion and the lamb,
Cm **Gm**
 You decreed I should be what I am
Cm **Gm**
 Would it spoil some vast, eternal plan,
D **D7 G** **D7 G**
 If ~ I were a weal-ty man?

BARITONE

The chord diagrams are as follows:

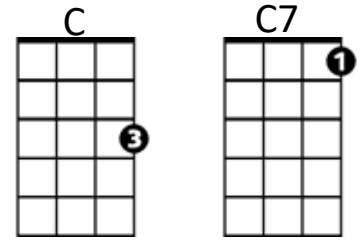
- G:** 3rd fret, 6th string.
- Cm:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 4th string; 4th fret, 5th string.
- Gm:** 3rd fret, 6th string; 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings.
- D7:** 2nd fret, 4th string; 1st fret, 5th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- F7:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings; 2nd fret, 4th string.
- A7:** 2nd fret, 5th string; 1st fret, 4th string.
- Bb:** 1st fret, 6th string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- F:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd strings; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Eb:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings; 2nd fret, 4th string; 3rd fret, 6th string.
- Fm:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings; 3rd fret, 5th string.
- Fm7:** 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings.

I'll Fly Away (Traditional) Key C

C
Some bright morning when this life is over

F C
I'll fly away

G7 C
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

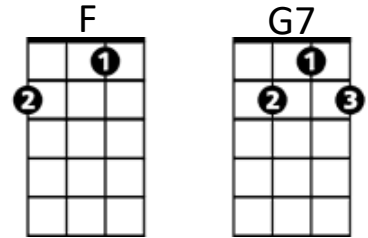


Chorus

C C7
I'll fly away oh glory

F C
I'll fly away (in the morning)

G7 C
When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away



C
When the shadows of this life have gone

F C
I'll fly away

G7 C
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

(Chorus)

C
Oh how glad and happy when we meet

F C
I'll fly away

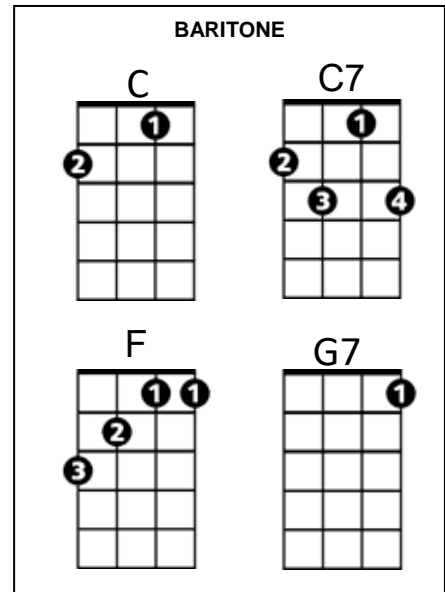
G7 C
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

(Chorus)

C
Just a few more weary days and then

F C
I'll fly away

G7 C
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away



(Chorus)

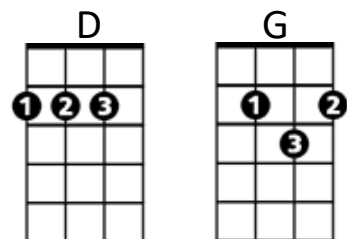
I'll Fly Away (Traditional) Key D

D
Some bright morning when this life is over

G D
I'll fly away

A7 D

To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away



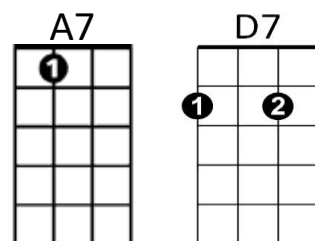
Chorus

D D7
I'll fly away oh glory

G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)

A7 D

When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away



D
When the shadows of this life have gone

G D
I'll fly away

A7 D

Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

(Chorus)

D
Oh how glad and happy when we meet

G D
I'll fly away

A7 D

No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

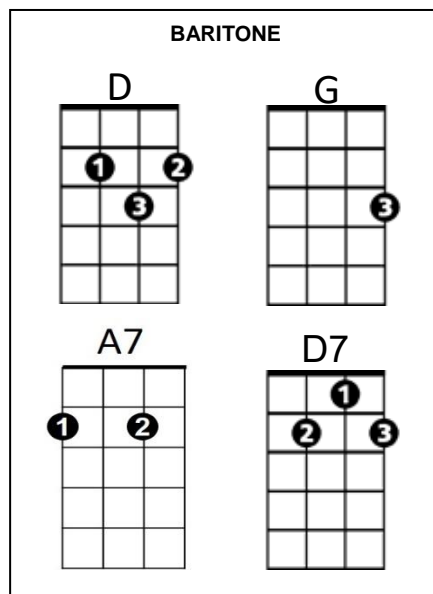
(Chorus)

D
Just a few more weary days and then

G D
I'll fly away

A7 D

To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away



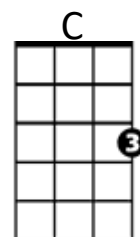
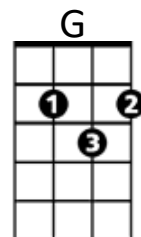
(Chorus)

I'll Fly Away (Traditional)

G
Some bright morning when this life is over

C G
I'll fly away

D7 G
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away

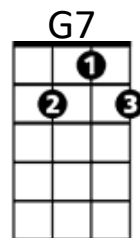
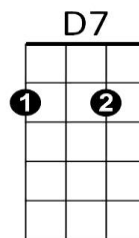


Chorus

G G7
I'll fly away oh glory

C G
I'll fly away (in the morning)

D7 G
When I die, hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away



G
When the shadows of this life have gone

C G
I'll fly away

D7 G
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

(Chorus)

G
Oh how glad and happy when we meet

C G
I'll fly away

D7 G
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

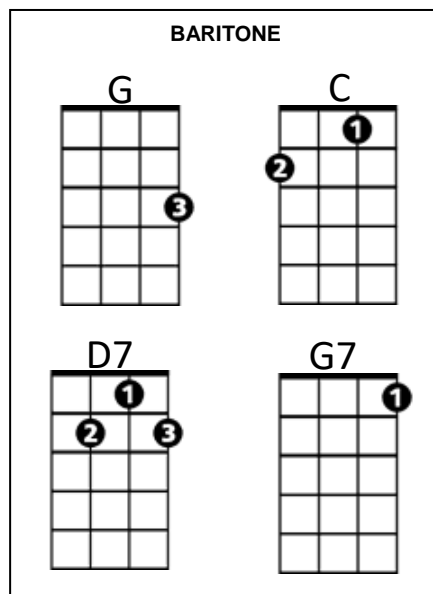
(Chorus)

G
Just a few more weary days and then

C G
I'll fly away

D7 G
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

(Chorus)



I'll Never Fall in Love Again (Burt Bacharach and Hal David)

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 A guy with a pin to burst your bubble
Em **A7**
 That's what you get for all your trouble
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 I'll never fall in love again

C **Am**
 What do you get when you kiss a guy?
F **G**
 You get enough germs to catch pneumonia
Em **A7**
 After you do, he'll never phone ya
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again?

Bridge:

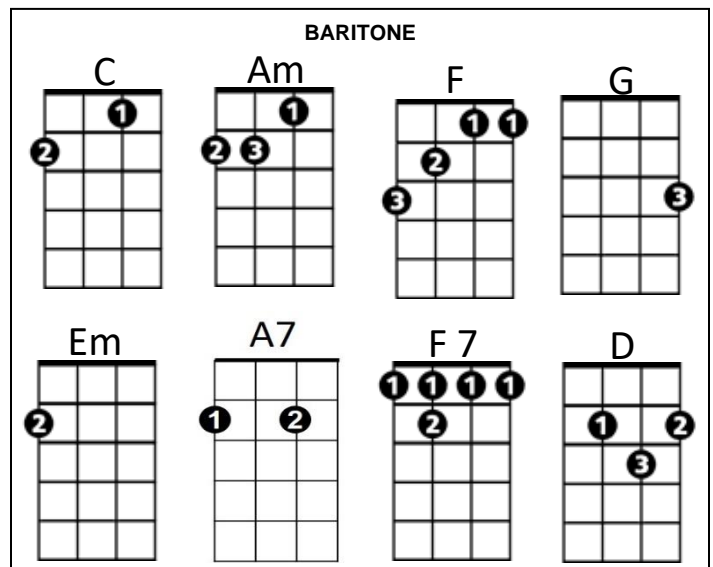
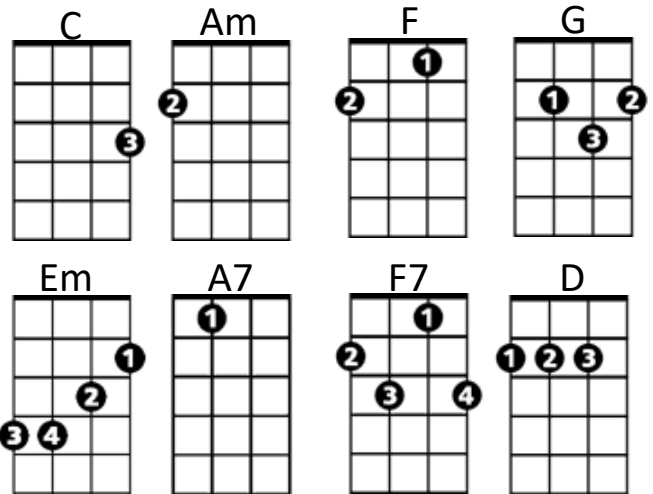
C **F C**
 Don't tell me what it's all about
F **C**
 'Cause I've been there and I'm glad I'm out
Em
 Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
D **G**
 That is why I'm here to remind you

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em **A7**
 So far at least until tomorrow
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C**
 No, no, I'll never fall in love again

Instrumental Bridge (first two lines)

Em
 Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
D **G**
 That is why I'm here to remind you

C **Am**
 What do you get when you fall in love?
F **G**
 You only get lies and pain and sorrow
Em **A7**
 So far at least until tomorrow
F **F7 C**
 I'll never fall in love agai-n
F G **C** **C**
 Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again?
F G **C**
 I'll never fall in love again



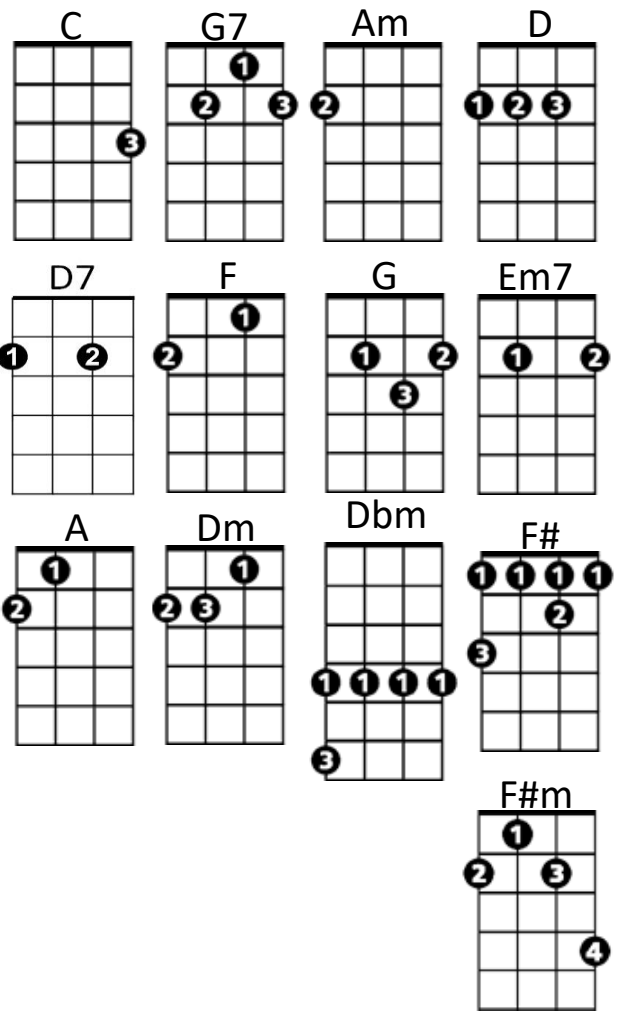
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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

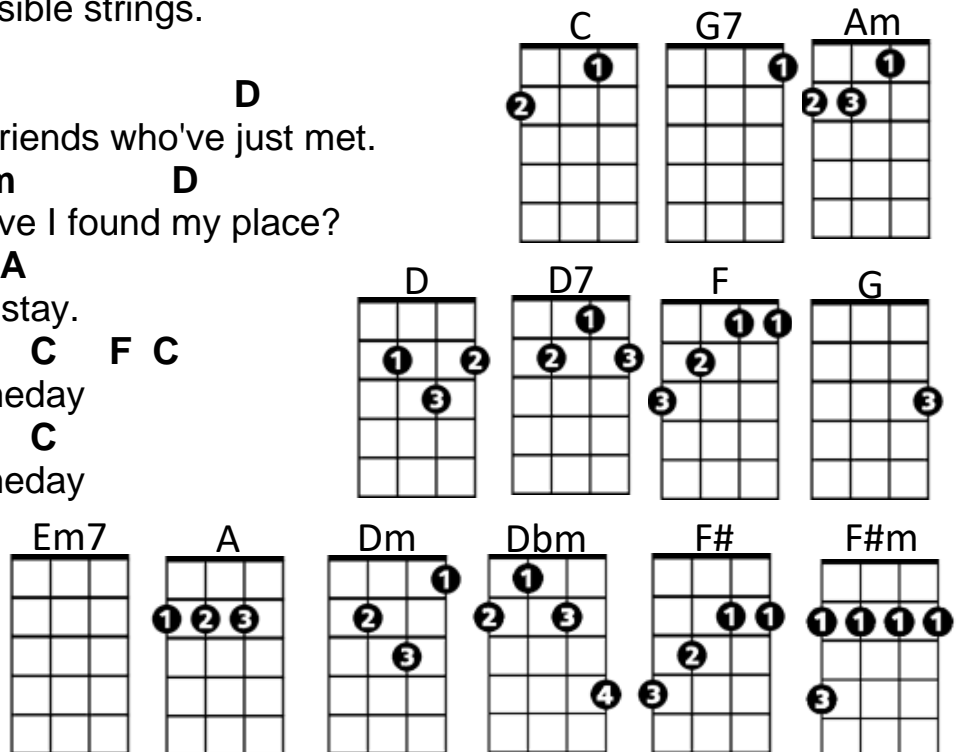
C G7 Am D
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
C G7 Am D
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
F G Em7 A
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Dm G7 C F C
 I'm going to go back there someday

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

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



BARITONE



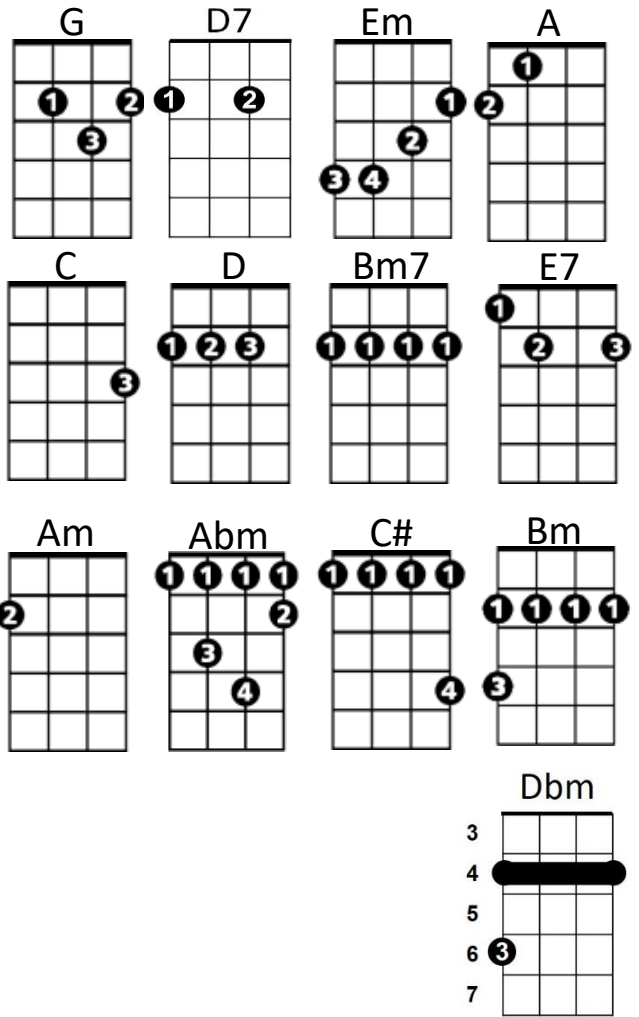
I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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

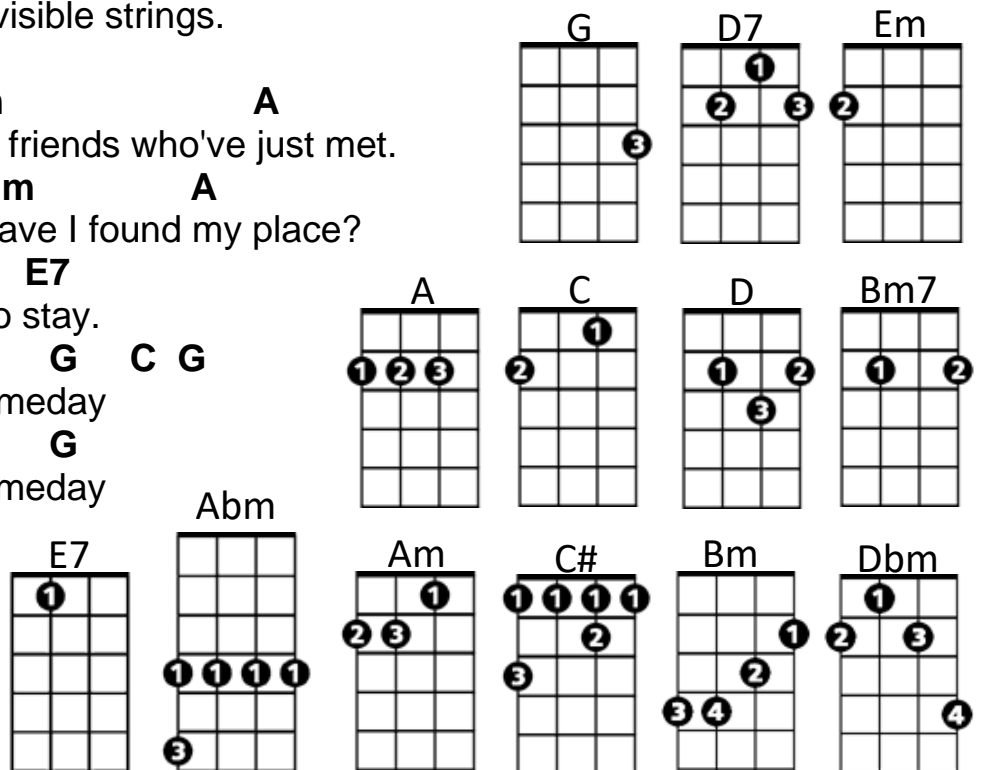
G D7 Em A
 Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls.
G D7 Em A
 Is that a song there, and do I belong there?
C D Bm7 E7
 I've never been there, but I know the way.
Am D7 G C G
 I'm going to go back there someday

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

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



BARITONE



In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902)

3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C

C **C7**
There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

F **C**
Good old summer time.

C
With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

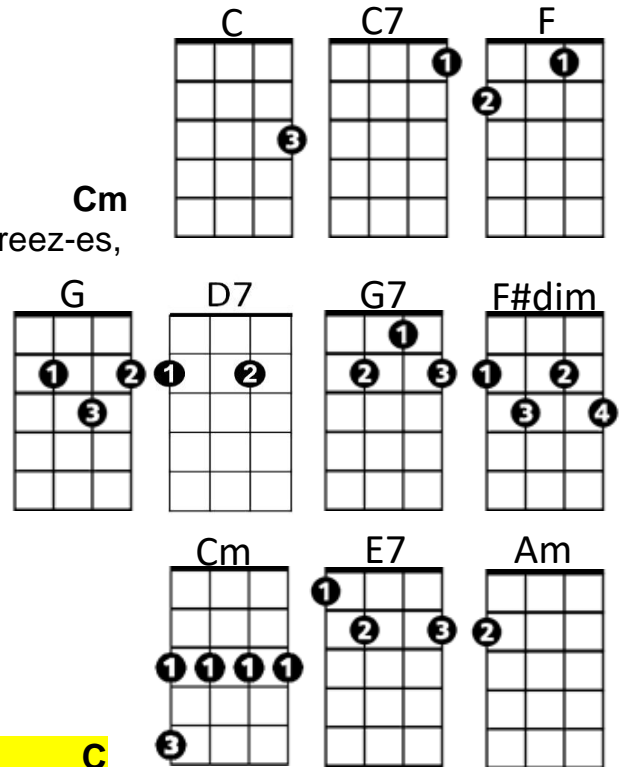
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time.

C
When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,

F **C**
And life is one beautiful rhyme,

F **C** **F#dim** **C**
No trouble an-oying, each one is en-joying,

Cm **G** **D7** **G7**
The good old summer time.



Chorus:

C **-C7** **F** **C**
In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

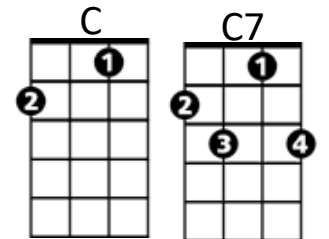
E7 **Am** **D7** **G7**
Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

C **C7**
You hold her hand and she holds yours,

F **C**
And that's a very good sign

E7 **Am** **D7** **G7** **C**
That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good, old summer-time.

BARITONE



C **C7**
To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

F **C**
Good old summer time;

C **Cm**
You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

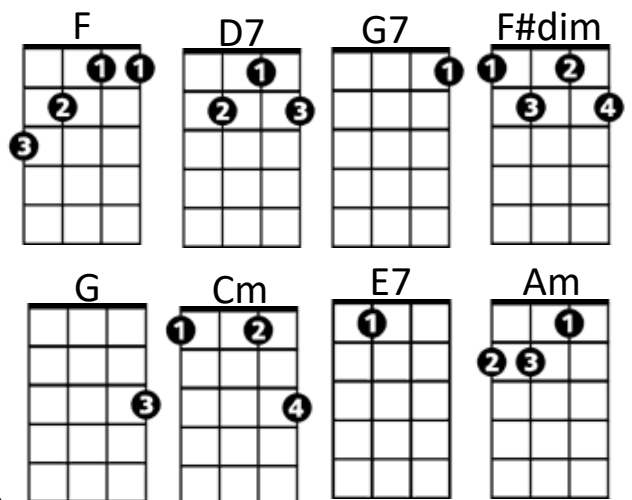
G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time

C
Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

F **C**
When we never thought it a crime

F **C** **F#dim** **C** **-Cm**
To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

G **D7** **G7**
Good old summer time. **Chorus.**



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

G **G7**
 There's a time each year, that we always hold dear,

C **G**
 Good old summer time.

G
 With the birds and the trees'es, and sweet scent-ed breez-es,

D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time.

G
 When you day's work is over, then you are in clover,

C **G**
 And life is one beautiful rhyme,

C **G** **C#dim** **G**
 No trouble an-noying, each one is en-joying,

Gm **D** **A7** **D7**
 The good old summer-time.

Chorus:

G **G7** **C** **G**
 In the good old summertime, in the good old summer-time,

B7 **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Strolling thru' a shady lane, with your baby mine.

G **G7**
 You hold her hand and she holds yours,

C **G**
 And that's a very good sign

B7 **Em** **A7** **D7** **G**
 That she's your tootsie wootsie, in the good old summer-time.

G **G7**
 To swim in the pool, you'd play "hooky" from school

C **G**
 Good old summer time;

G **Gm**
 You play "ring-a rosie," with Jim, Kate and Josie,

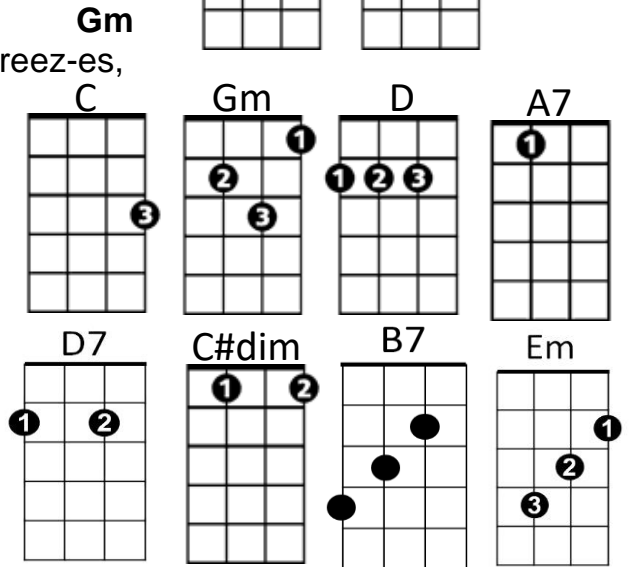
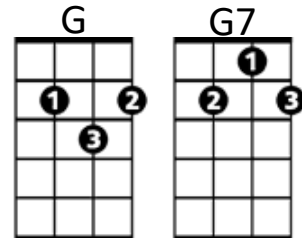
D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time.

G
 Those days full of pleasure, we now fondly treasure,

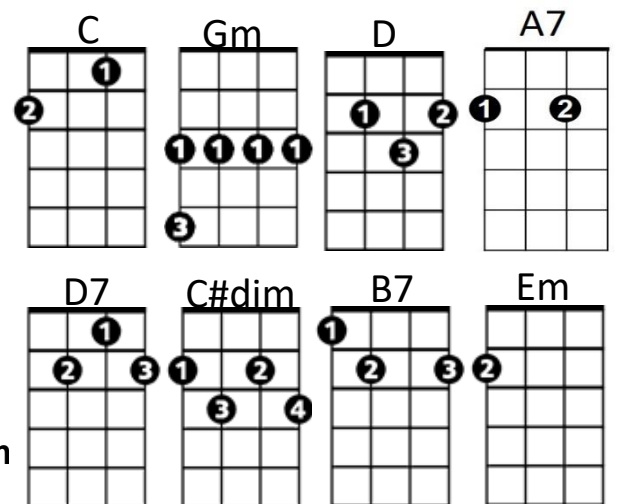
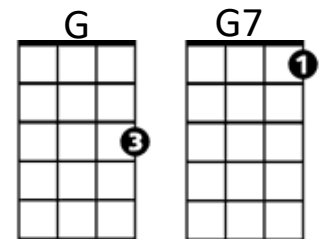
C **G**
 When we never thought it a crime

C **G** **C#dim** **G** **-Gm**
 To go stealing cherries, with face brown as berries,

D **A7** **D7**
 Good old summer time. **Chorus**



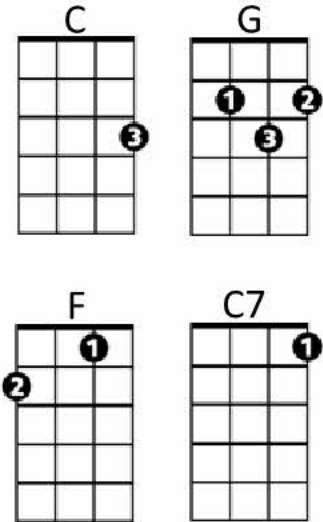
BARITONE



Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle)

Intro: C G C

C F C
There's a dark and a troubled side of life
G
There's a bright and a sunny side too
C
But if you meet with the darkness and strife,
G C
The sunny side we also may view



Chorus:

C F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
G
Keep on the sunny side of life
C C7 F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G C
If we keep on the sunny side of life

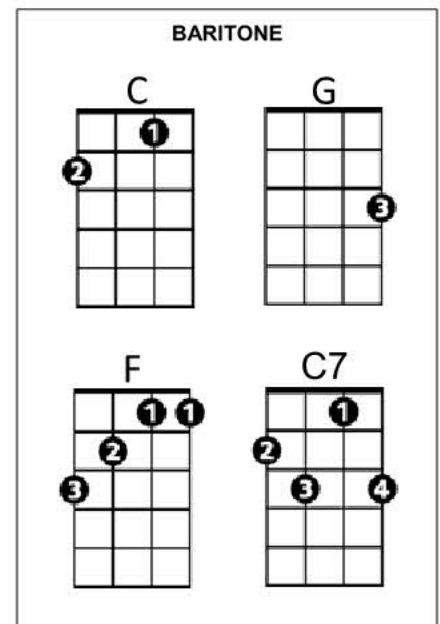
C F C
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
G
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass away
G C
The sun again will shine bright and clear

(Chorus)

C F C
Let us greet with a song of hope each day
G
Though the moments be cloudy or fair
C
Let us trust in our Savior al-ways,
G C
To keep us, every one, in His care

(Chorus)

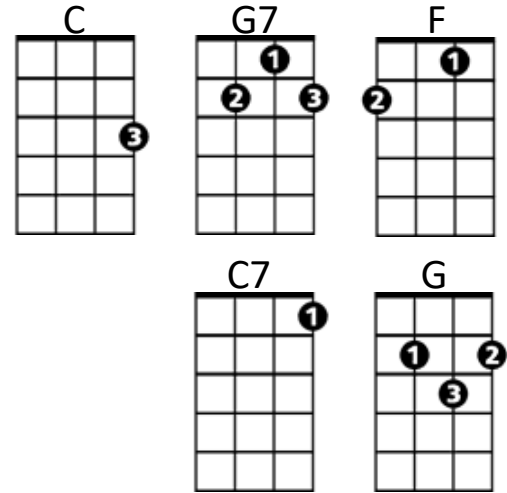
G C
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life



Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key C

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

C F C
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
G7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
C
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
G7 C
The sunny side we also may view.



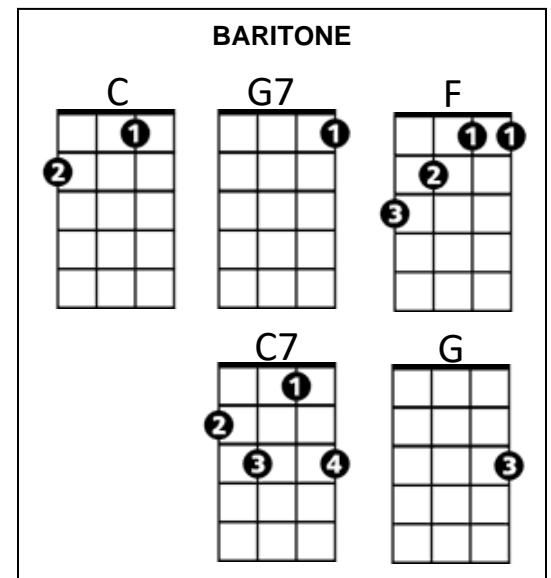
Chorus:

C7 F C
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
G G7
Keep on the sunny side of life.
C C7 F C
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7 C
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

C F C
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
G7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
C
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
G7 C
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

C F C
Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
G7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
C
Let us trust in our Savior always,
G7 C
To keep us, every one, in His care.



(Chorus)

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

Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key D

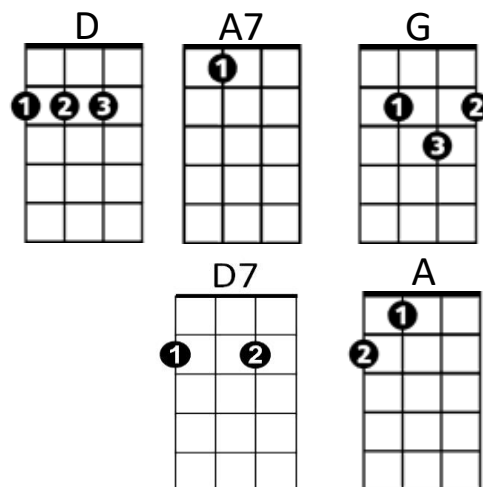
Intro: (Chords for last line of chorus) D A7 D

D G D
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.

A7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.

D
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,

A7 D
The sunny side we also may view.



Chorus:

D7 G D
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,

A A7
Keep on the sunny side of life.

D D7 G D
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,

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

D G D
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,

A7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.

D
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.

A7 D
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

D G D
Let us greet with a song of hope each day.

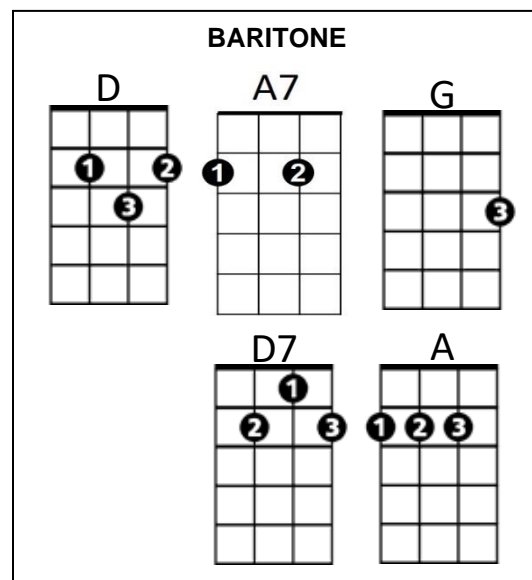
A7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.

D
Let us trust in our Savior always,

A7 D
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

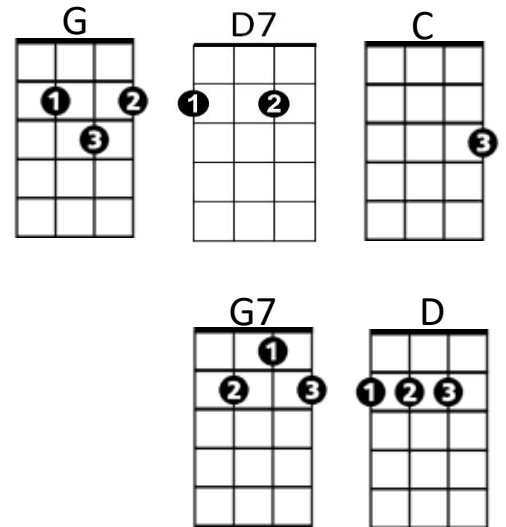
D A7 D
If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.



Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Key G

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

G C G
Well there's a dark and a troubled side of life.
D7
There's a bright and a sunny side too.
G
Though we meet with the darkness and strife,
D7 G
The sunny side we also may view.



Chorus:

G7 C G
Keep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
D D7
Keep on the sunny side of life.
G G7 C G
It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7 G
If we keep on the sunny side of life.

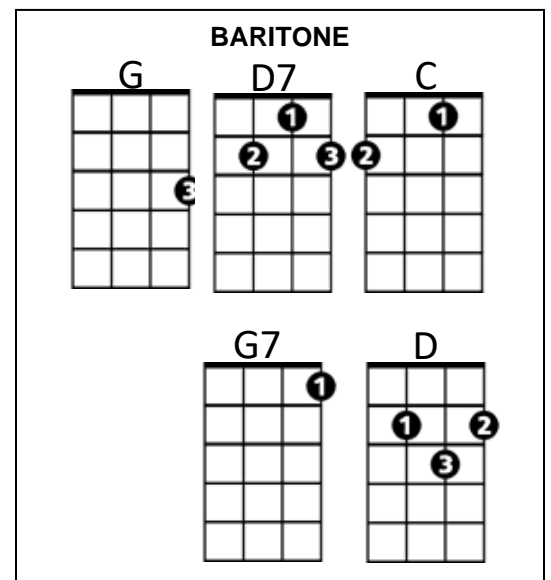
G C G
Oh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7
Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
G
Clouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7 G
The sun again will shine bright and clear.

(Chorus)

G C G
Let us greet with a song of hope each day.
D7
Though the moments be cloudy or fair.
G
Let us trust in our Savior always,
D7 G
To keep us, every one, in His care.

(Chorus)

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



La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

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

C F G7
 Ya arriba arriba, por ti se re',
 C F G7 (pause)
 Por ti se re', por ti se re'

C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero
 C F G7
 Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tan
 C F G7
 Soy Ca-pi-tan, soy ca-pi-tan

Chorus:

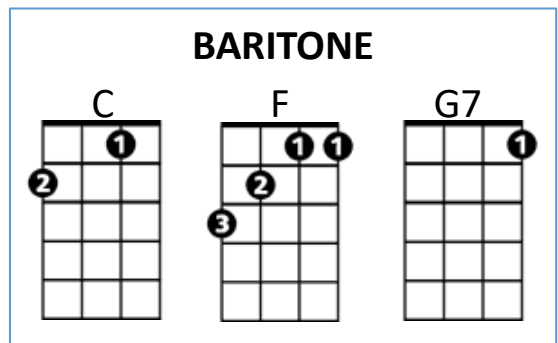
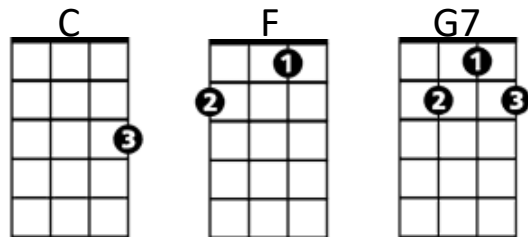
C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba, bamba, bamba
 C F G7 C F G7
 Bamba, bamba

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

(Chorus instrumental)

(Repeat first verse)

C F G7
 Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)



Light My Fire (Van Morrison) (Dm)

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

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

You know that it would be un-true

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

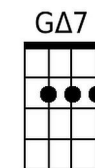
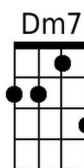
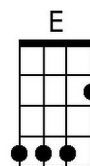
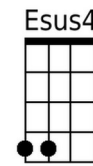
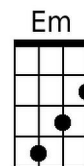
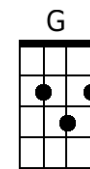
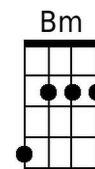
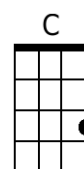
You know that I would be a liar

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

If I were to say to you

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

Girl, we couldn't get much higher



Chorus

C **Bm** **G** **Em**

Come on baby light my fire

C **Bm** **G** **Em**

Come on baby light my fire

C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**

Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

The time to hesitate is through

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

No time to wallow in the mire

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

Try now we can only lose

Dm7 **Gmaj7**

And our love become a funeral pyre. **Chorus**

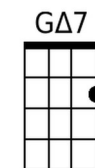
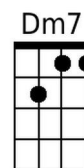
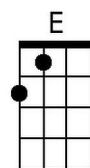
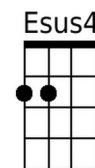
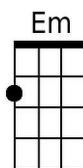
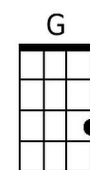
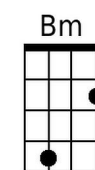
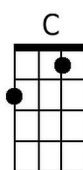
Repeat entire song

Outro:

C **Bm** **Esus4** **E**

Try to set the night on fire **(Repeat to fade)**

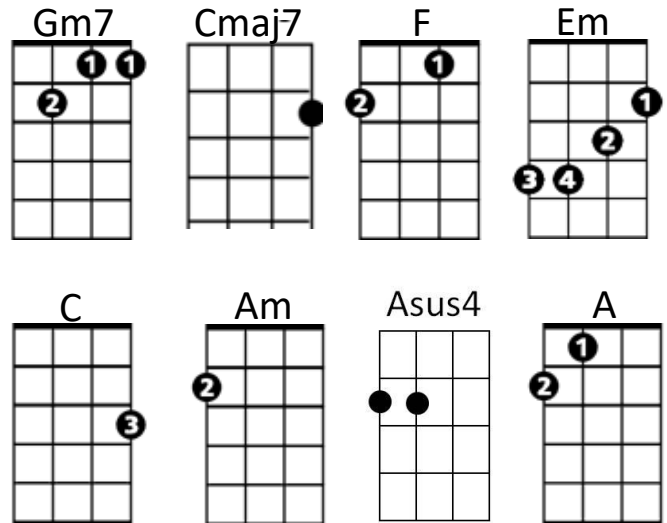
Bari



Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

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

Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 You know that it would be untrue
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 You know that I would be a liar
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 If I were to say to you
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher



Chorus

F **Em** **C** **Am**
 Come on baby light my fire
F **Em** **C** **Am**
 Come on baby light my fire
F **Em** **Asus4** **A**
 Try to set the night on fire

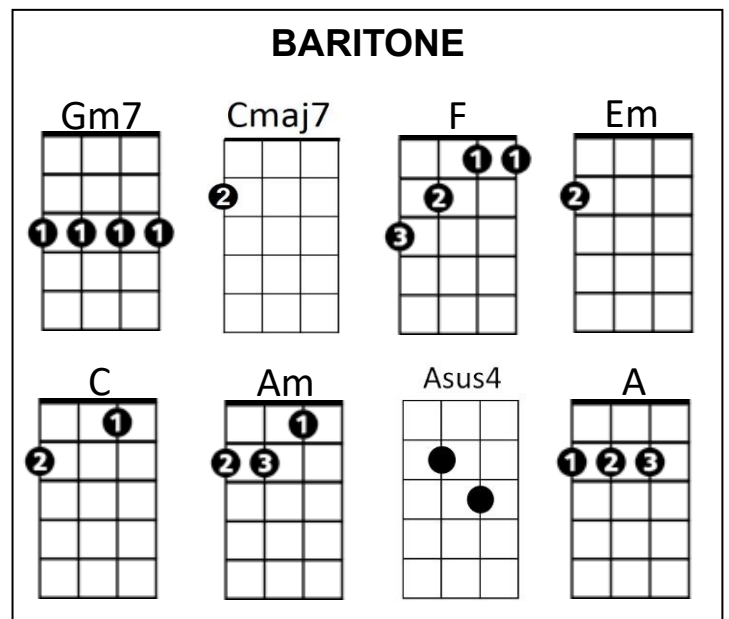
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 The time to hesitate is through
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 Try now we can only lose
Gm7 **Cmaj7**
 And our love become a funeral pyre

(Chorus)

Repeat entire song

Outro:

F **Em** **Asus4** **A**
 Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)



Mack the Knife (Kurt Weill / Bertolt Brecht)(English lyrics Gifford Cochran / Jerrold Krinsky)

C **Dm**
 Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
G7 **C**
 And it shows them pearly white
Am **Dm**
 Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
 And he keeps it, ah, out of sight

C
 You know when that shark bites
Dm
 With his teeth, babe
G7 **C**
 Scarlet billows start to spread
Am **Dm**
 Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
 So there's never, never a trace of red

C
 Now on the sidewalk, huh, huh,
Dm
 Whoah Sunday morning, uh huh
G7 **C**
 Lies a body just oozin' life, eek
Am **Dm**
 And someone's sneakin' 'round the corner
G7 **C** **G7**
 Could that someone be Mack the Knife?

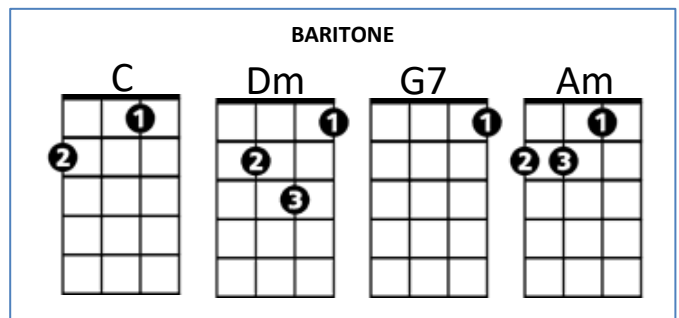
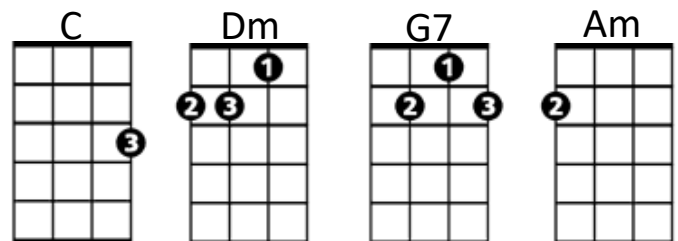
C
 There's a tugboat, huh, huh,
Dm
 Down by the river dontcha know
G7 **C**
 Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
Am **Dm**
 Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight,
 dear
G7 **C** **G7**
 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

C
 Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller?
Dm
 He disappeared, babe
G7 **C**
 After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
Am **Dm**
 And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor
G7 **C** **G7**
 Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

C **Dm**
 Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 **C**
 Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am **Dm**
 Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 **C** **G7**
 Now that Macky's back in town

C **Dm**
 Now I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey Tawdry
G7 **C**
 Look out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Am **Dm**
 Yes, the line forms on the right, babe
G7 **(pause)** **C**
 Now that Mac -ky's back in to - wn

TACET
 Look out ol' Macky is back!

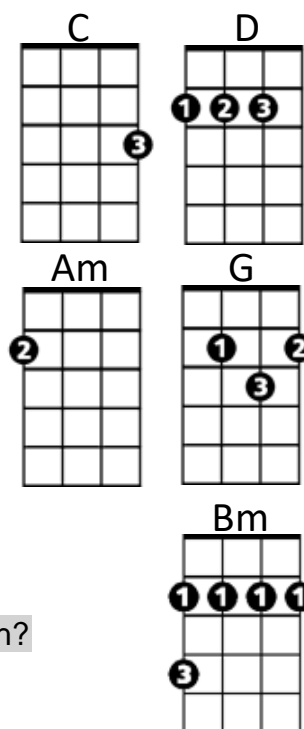


Man in the Moon

(William Thomas Berry / Peter Lawrence Buck / Michael E. Mills / John Michael Stipe.)

Intro: Chords for first two lines of verse

C D C
Mott the Hoople and the Game of Life. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Monopoly, twenty one, checkers, and chess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
See you in heaven if you make the list. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



Bridge:

Am G Am G
Hey Andy, did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Am G C D
Hey Andy, are you goofing on Elvis? Hey baby, are we losing touch?

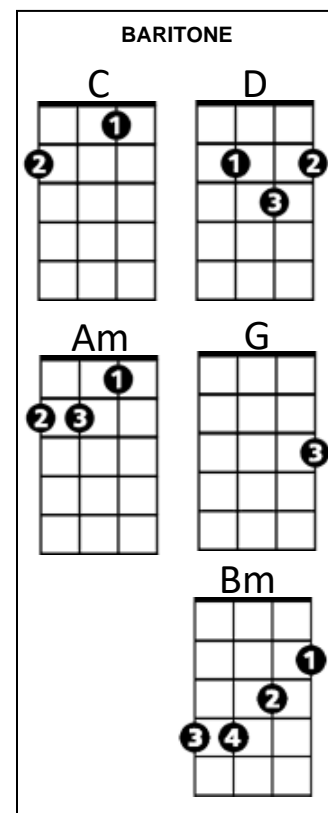
Chorus:

G Am C Bm G C G D
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the mo-on
G Am C Bm D C G Am
If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is co-ol

C D C
Moses went walking with the staff of wood, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Newton got beaned by the apple good, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Bridge and Chorus)

C D C
Here's a little agit for the never-believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Here's a little ghost for the offering, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
C D C
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestle-ing, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah



(Bridge and Chorus) Ending (repeat Chorus to fade)

Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

C **G** **G7** **C**
 In constant sorrow, all through his days

C **C7** **F**
 I am a man of constant sorrow,
 G **G7** **C**
 I've seen trouble all my days

C **C7** **F**
 I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
 G **G7** **C**
 The place where I was born and raised

G **G7** **C**
 (The place where he was born and raised)

C **C7** **F**
 For six long years I've been in trouble,

G **G7** **C**
 No pleasures here on earth I found

C **C7** **F**
 For in this world I'm bound to ramble,

G **G7** **C**
 I have no friends to help me now

G **G7** **C**
 (He has no friends to help him now)

C **C7** **F**
 It's fare thee well my old lover

G **G7** **C**
 I never expect to see you again

C **C7**
 For I'm bound to ride that northern

F
 railroad,

G **G7** **C**
 Perhaps I'll die upon this train

G **G7** **C**
 (Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

C **C7** **F**
 You can bury me in some deep valley,

G **G7** **C**
 For many years where I may lay

C **C7** **F**
 Then you may learn to love another,

G **G7** **C**
 While I am sleeping in my grave

G **G7** **C**
 (While he is sleeping in his grave)

C **C7**
 Maybe your friends think I'm just a

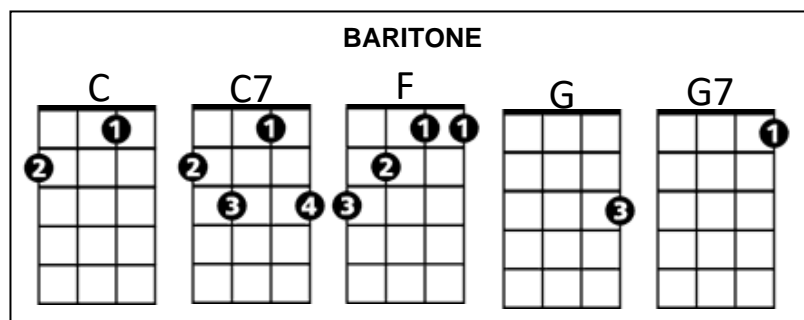
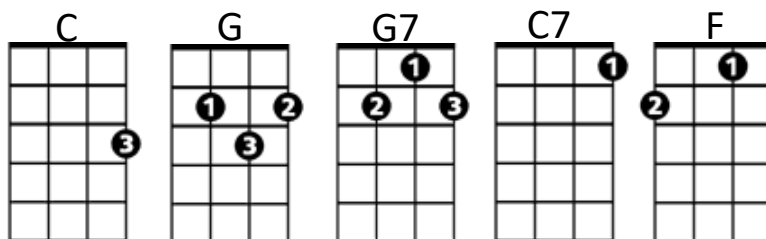
F
 stranger

G **G7** **C**
 My face, you'll never see no more

C **C7** **F**
 But there is one promise that is given

G **G7** **C**
 I'll meet you on God's golden shore

G **G7** **C**
 (He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Memory (Andrew Lloyd Webber)

C **Am**
Midnight, not a sound on the pavement

F
Has the moon lost a memory?

Em
She is smiling alone

Dm
In the lamplight the withered leaves

Am
collect at my feet

G **C**
And the wind begins to moan

C **Am**
Memory, all alone in the moonlight

F
I can smile at the old days

Em
I was beautiful then

Dm **Am**
I remember the time I knew what happiness was

G **C**
Let the memory live again

Em **F** **Em** **F**
Every street lamp seems to beat

Em **C** **G**
A fainter listening warning

Em **D**
Someone mutters and a street lamp flutters

Em **C** **D**
And soon it will be morning

C **Am**
Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise

F
I must think of a new life

Em
And I mustn't give in

Dm
When the dawn comes

Am
Tonight will be a memory too

G **C**
And a new day will begin

Em **F** **Em** **F**
Burnt out ends of smoky days

Em **C** **G**
The stale cold smell of morning

Em **D**
A street lamp dies another night is over

Em **A7** **D**
Another day is dawning

G **Em**
Touch me, it's so easy to leave me

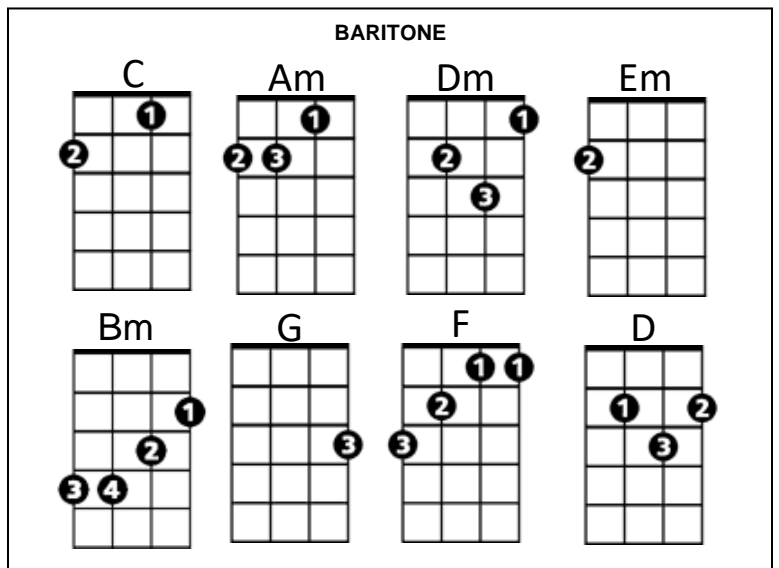
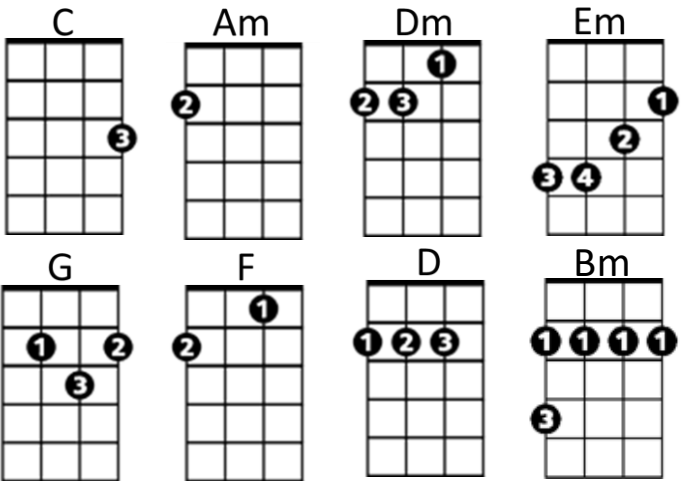
C
All alone with the memory

Bm
Of my days in the sun

Am
If you touch me

Em
You'll understand what happiness is

D **G**
Look, a new day has begun



Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

415

G **C**
Well, you wake up in the mornin'
G
You hear the work bell ring
D7
And they march you to the table
G
You see the same old thing
G7 **C**
Ain't no food upon the table
G
And no fork up in the pan
D7
But you'd better not complain, boy
G **G7**
You'll get in trouble with the man

G **C**
Yonder come Miss Rosie
G
How in the world do you know?
D7
I can tell her by her apron
G
And the dress she wore
G7 **C**
Umbrella on her shoulder
G
Piece of paper in her hand
D7
Goes a marchin to the Captain
G **G7**
She's gonna free her man

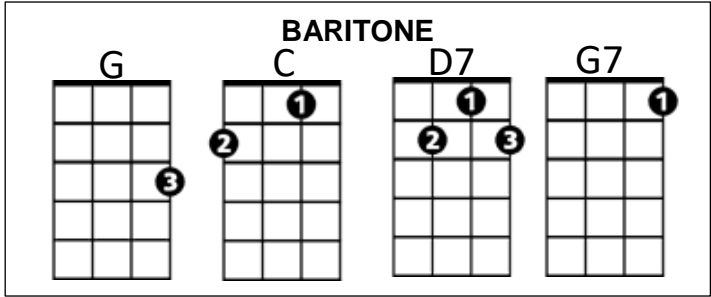
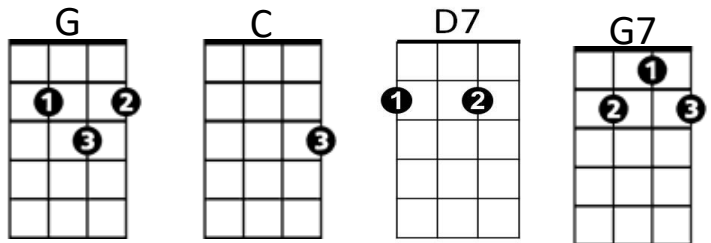
Chorus:

C **G**
Let the midnight special shine the light on me
D7 **G**
Let the midnight special shine the light on me

(Chorus)

G **D7**
Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light
G
on - me

G **C**
If you ever go to Houston
G
You know you better walk right
D7
You know you better not stagger
G
You know you better not fight
G7 **C**
'Cause the sheriff will arrest you
G
You know he'll carry you down
D7
And you can bet your bottom dollar
G **G7**
Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound



(Chorus)

Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

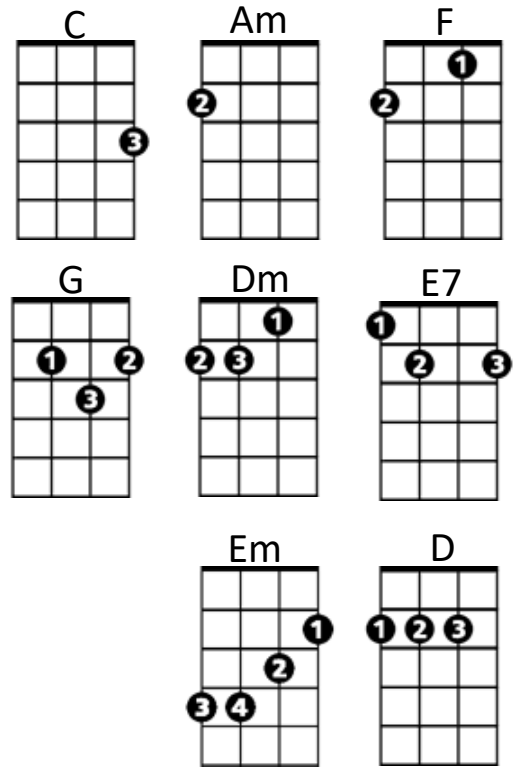
C Am F C
Moon River, wider than a mile
F C Dm E7
I'm crossing you in style some day

Am Em F Em
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Am D Em F G
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

C Am F C
Two drifters, off to see the world
F C Dm E7
There's such a lot of world to see

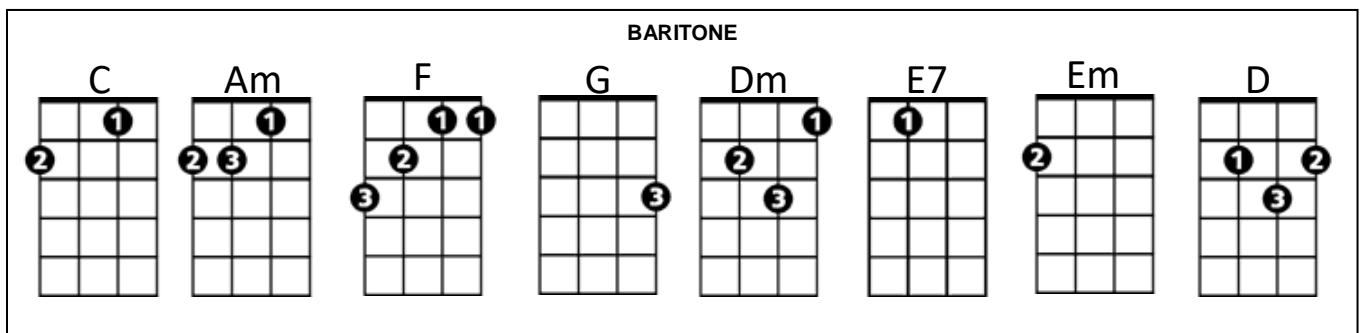
Am Em Am F C
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
F C F C
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,

Am F G C
Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C
Moon River

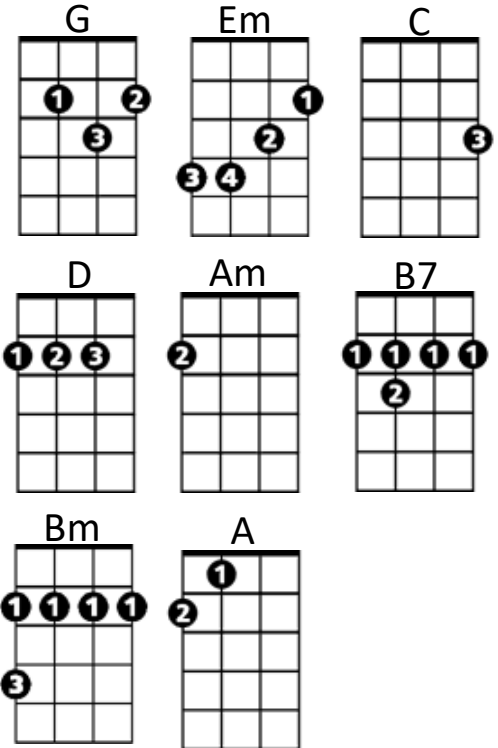


Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

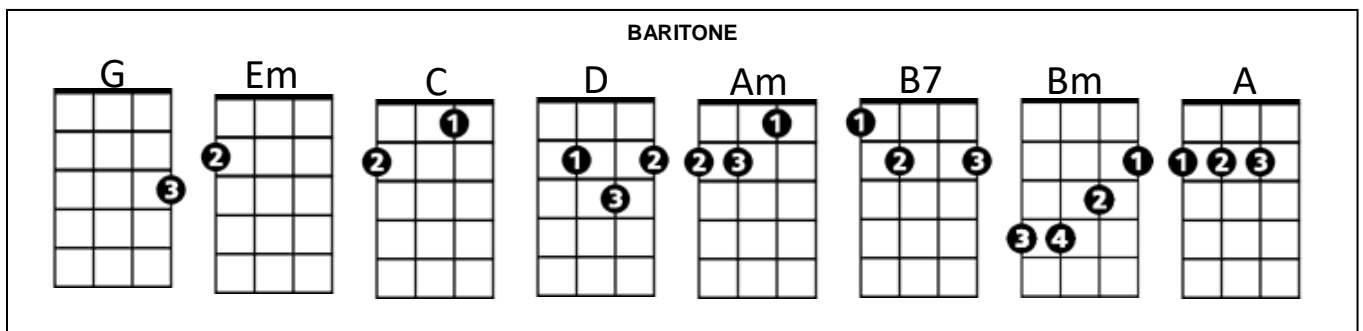
G Em C G
Moon River, wider than a mile
C G Am B7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Em Bm C Bm
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Em A Bm C D
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

G Em C G
Two drifters, off to see the world
C G Am B7
There's such a lot of world to see
Em Bm Em C G
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
C G C G
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Em C D G
Moon River, and me



(Repeat entire song including Intro)

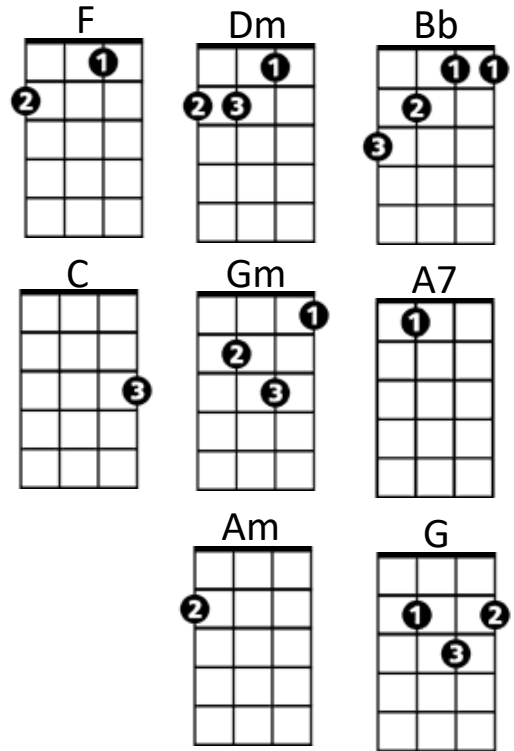
G Em (3X) End G
Moon River



Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

Intro: F Dm Bb C

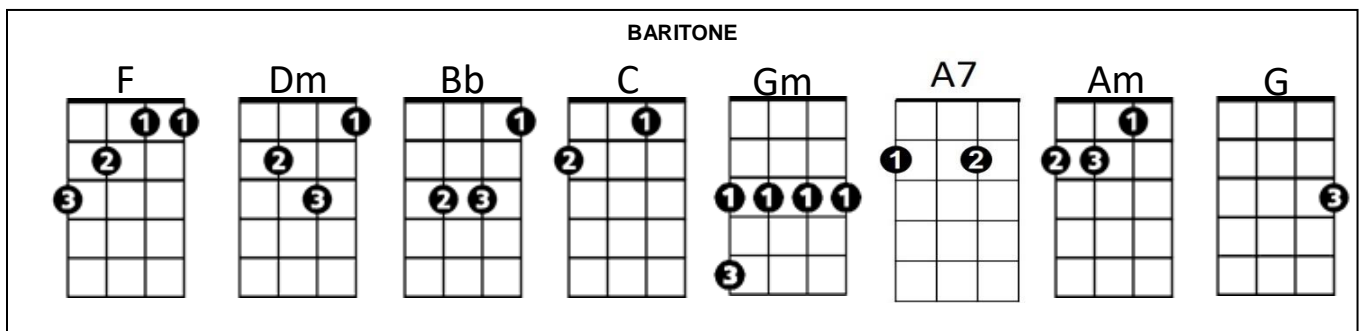
F Dm Bb F
Moon River, wider than a mile
Bb F Gm A7
I'm crossing you in style some day
Dm Am Bb Am
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Dm G Am Bb C
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way



F Dm Bb F
Two drifters, off to see the world
Bb F Gm A7
There's such a lot of world to see
Dm Am Dm Bb F
We're af - ter the same rainbow's end,
Bb F Bb F
Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend,
Dm Bb C F
Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F
Moon River



More (Riz Ortolani & Nino Oliviero) Key of C
(Theme from *Mondo Cane*)

C

C Am Dm G7
More than the greatest love the world has known

C Am Dm G7
This is the love I'll give to you alone

C Am Dm G7
More than the simple words I try to say

C Am Dm G7
I only live to love you more each day

Am Dm
More than you'll ever know

Am Dm
My arms long to hold you so

C Dm
My life will be in your keeping

C G7
Waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping

C Am Dm G7
Longer than always is a long, long time

C Am Dm E7
But far beyond forever you'll be mine

Am Am7 Am
I know I've never lived before

D7 Dm
And my heart is very sure

G7 C
No one else could love you more

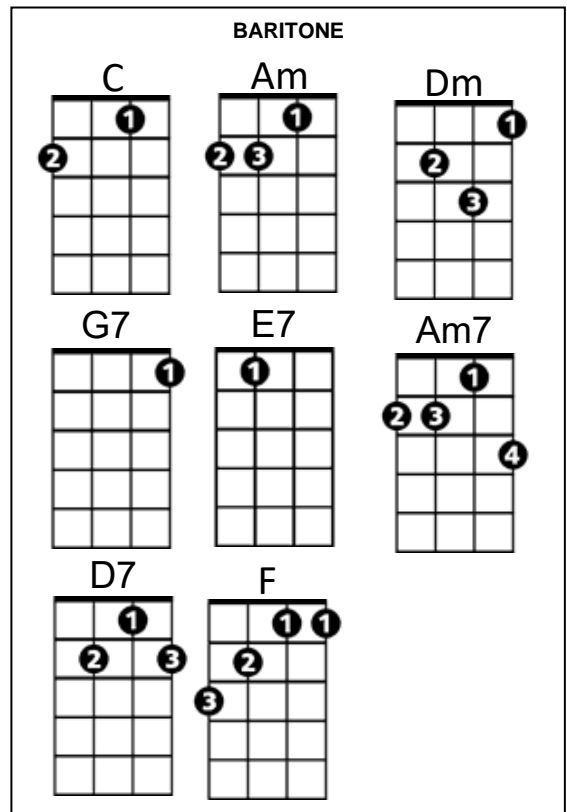
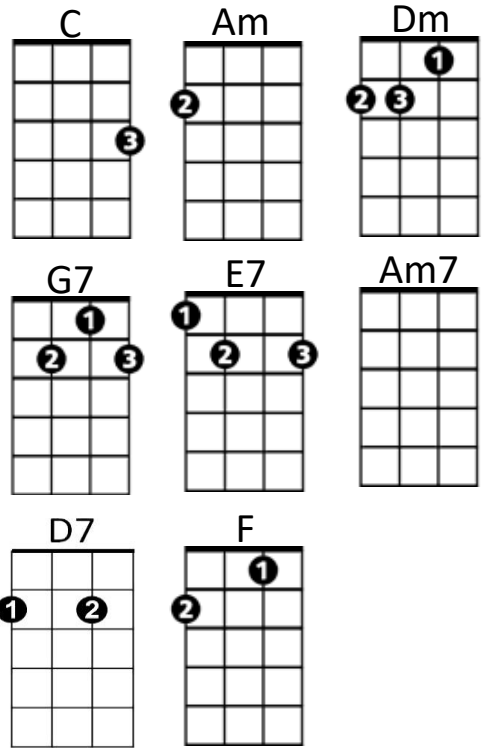
C Am Dm G7
Longer than always is a long, long time

C Am Dm E7
But far beyond forever you'll be mine

Am Am7 Am
I know I've never lived before

D7 Dm
And my heart is very sure

G7 C F C
No one else could love you more



More (Riz Ortolani & Nino Oliviero) Key of G
(Theme from *Mondo Cane*)

G

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
More than the greatest love the world has known

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
This is the love I'll give to you alone

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
More than the simple words I try to say

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
I only live to love you more each day

Em **Am**
More than you'll ever know

Em **Am**
My arms long to hold you so

C **Am**
My life will be in your keeping

C **D7**
Waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping

G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Longer than always is a long, long time

G **Em** **Am** **B7**
But far beyond forever you'll be mine

Em **Em7** **Em**
I know I've never lived before

A7 **Am**
And my heart is very sure

D7 **G**
No one else could love you more

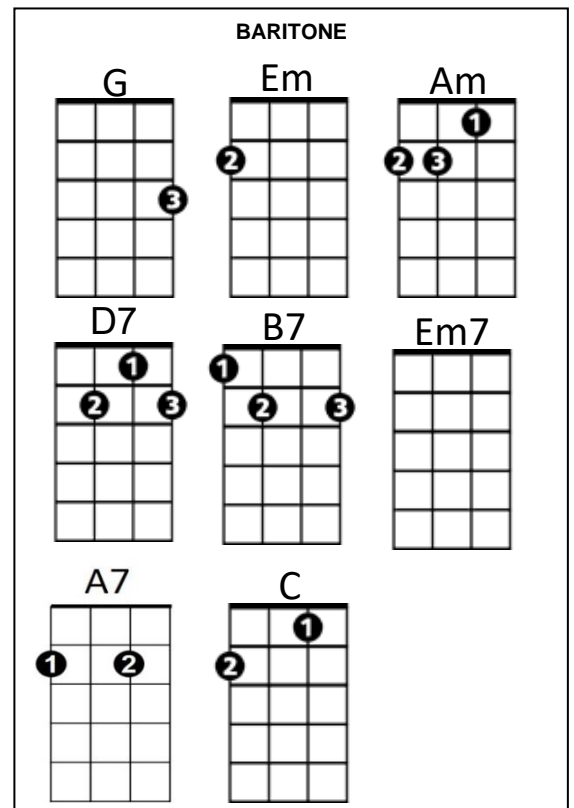
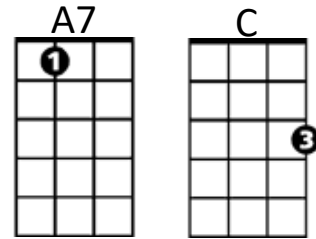
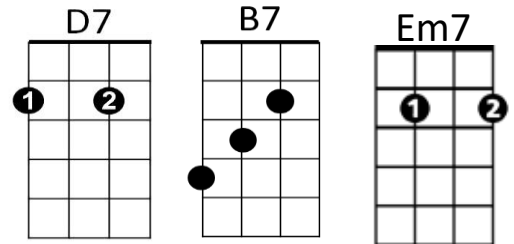
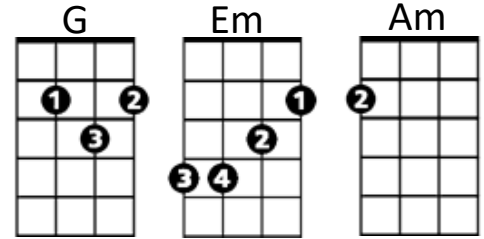
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Longer than always is a long, long time

G **Em** **Am** **B7**
But far beyond forever you'll be mine

Em **Em7** **Em**
I know I've never lived before

A7 **Am**
And my heart is very sure

D7 **G** **C** **G**
No one else could love you more



Mrs. Robinson (Paul Simon)

E7
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de
A **A7**
Do do do do do do do do do do
D **G** **C** **G** **Am** **E7** **D**
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de

Chorus:

G **Em**
And here's to you, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know.
D
Whoa whoa whoa
G **Em**
God bless you please, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A **A7**
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D7 **G**
Look around you all you see are
C **G** **Am**
Sympa-thetic eyes
E7 **D**
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

(Chorus)

E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A **A7**
Put in your pantry with your cupcakes
D7 **G** **C** **Am**
It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair
E7 **D**
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

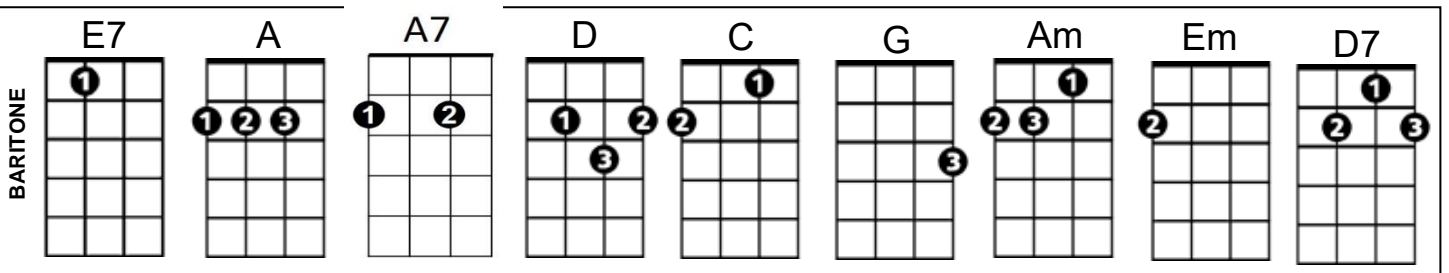
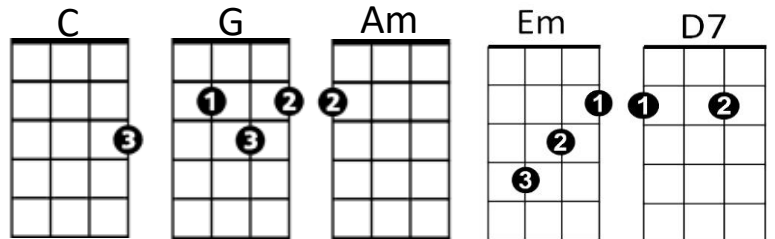
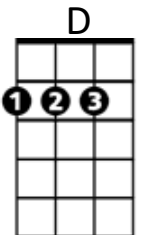
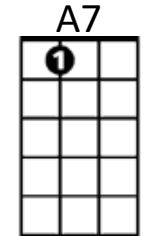
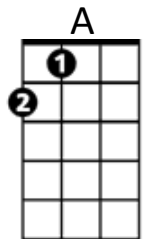
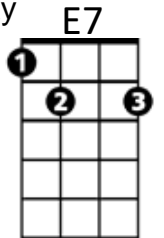
D **G** **Em**
Koo koo kachoo, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Jesus loves you more than you will know.

D
Whoa whoa whoa
G **Em**
God bless you please, Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey

E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A **A7**
Going to the candidates' debate
D7 **G**
Laugh about it shout about it
C **Am**
When you've got to choose
E7 **D**
Every way you look at it you'll lose

G **Em**
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G **Em** **C**
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you

D
Whoa whoa whoa
G **Em**
What's that you say Mrs Robinson
G **Em** **C**
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Am **E7**
Hey hey hey Hey hey hey



My Favorite Things (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

F

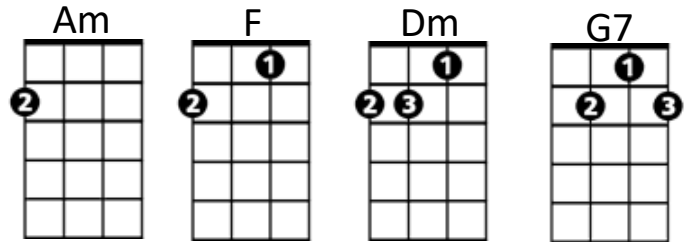
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Dm G7 C F

Brown paper packages tied up with strings

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

F

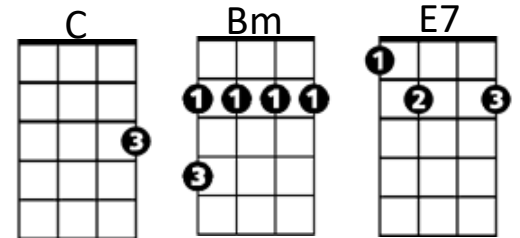
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with nodules

Dm G7 C F

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

F

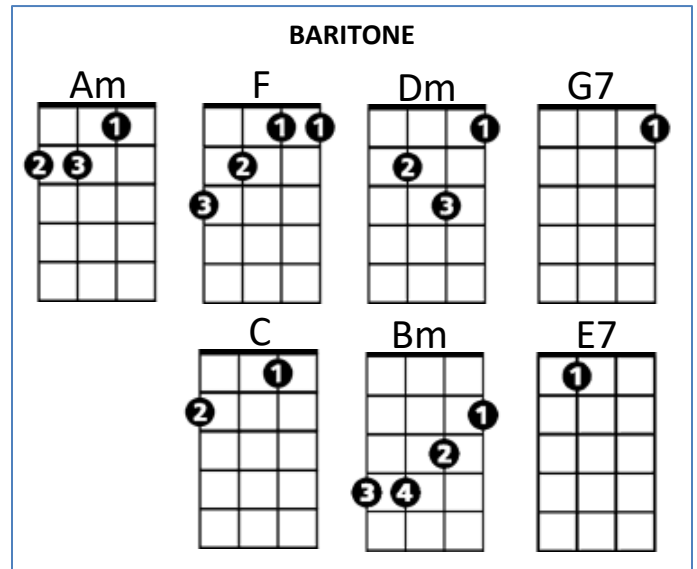
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm G7 C F

Silver white winters that melt into springs

C F Bm E7

These are a few of my favorite things



Am

When the dog bites

Dm E7

When the bee stings

Am F

When I'm feeling sad

F Dm Am Dm

I simply remember my favorite things

Am Dm G7 C

And then I don't feel so bad

(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)

**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

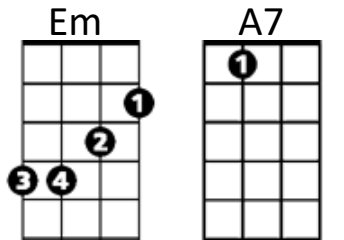
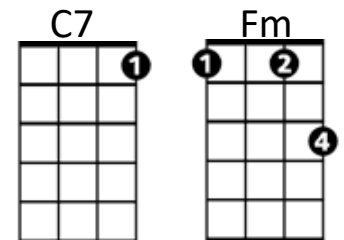
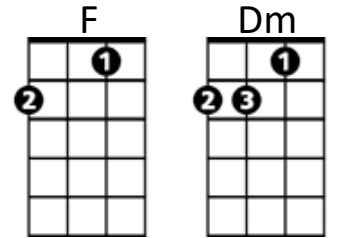
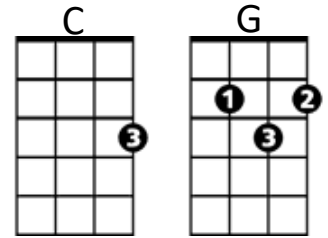
Em A7 Dm G
And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

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

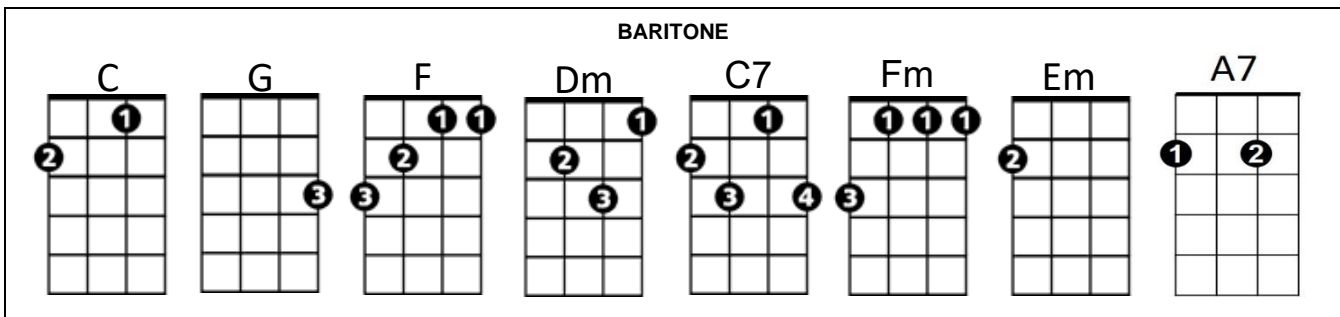
C C7
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York

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

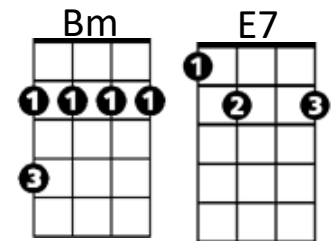
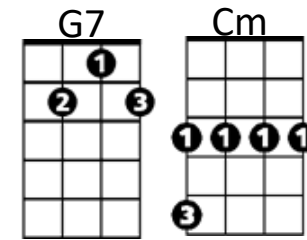
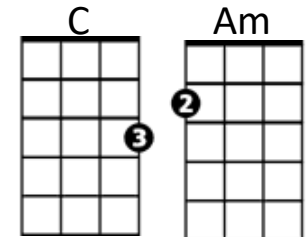
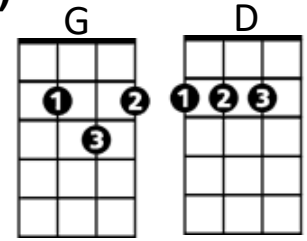
Bm E7 Am D
And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

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

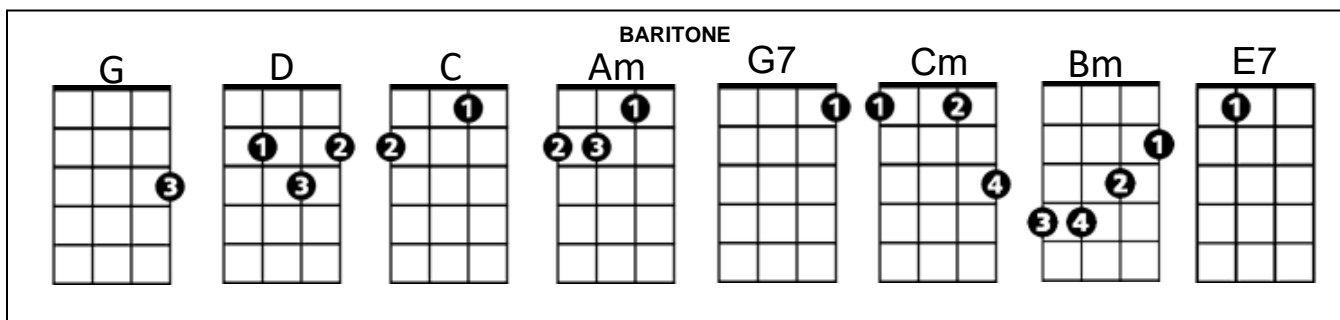
G G7
I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York

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

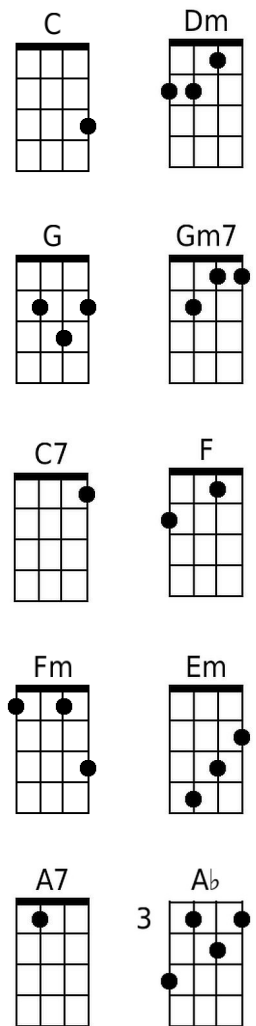
In old New York
F Fm
If I can make it there
C A7
I'll make it any-where
Dm G Dm G C
It's up to you, New York, New York.

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

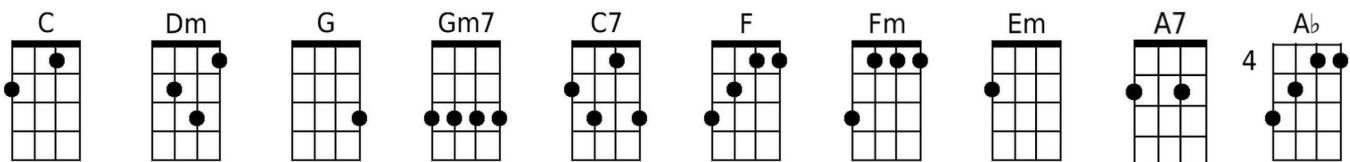
Slower tempo
N.C. C
These little town blues
Dm
Are melting a-way
C
I'll make a brand new start of it
Dm
In old New York
F Fm
If I can make it there
Em A7
I'll make it any-where
Dm
Come on through
G Dm G C
New York New Yooooooooork

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

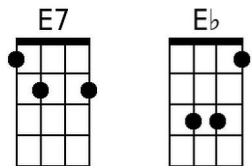
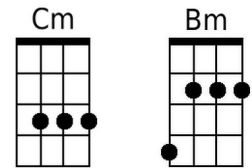
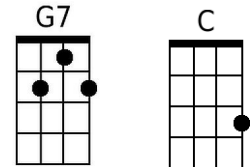
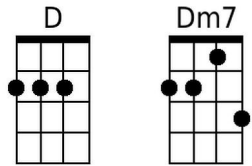
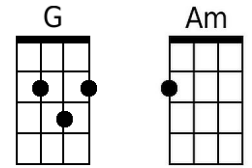
C Cm
If I can make it there
G E7
I'll make it any-where
Am D Am D G
It's up to you, New York, New York.

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

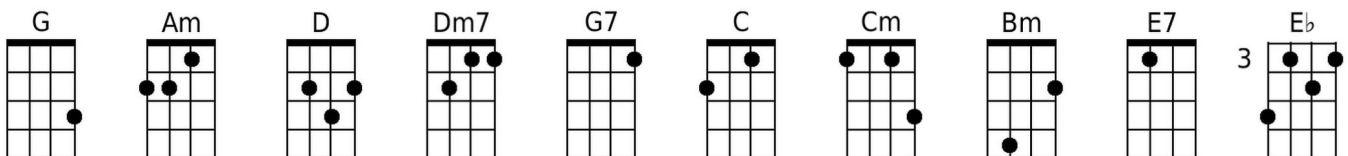
Slower tempo
N.C. G
These little town blues
Am
Are melting a-way
G
I'll make a brand new start of it
Am
In old New York
C Cm
If I can make it there
Bm E7
I'll make it any-where
Am
Come on through
D Am D G
New York New Yoooooooooork

Pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

D G
New York



Baritone



Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (C)

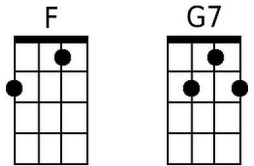
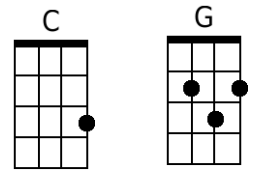
Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from *Oklahoma!* (1955 Film)

C **G** **C**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

C **G** **C**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

C **F**
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye

G
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!



Chorus

C **F** **C** **G**
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!

C **F** **C** **G7** **C**
I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

C **G** **C**
All the cattle are standin' like statues.

C **G** **C**
All the cattle are standing like statues.

F
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

G
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! **Chorus**

C **G** **C**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

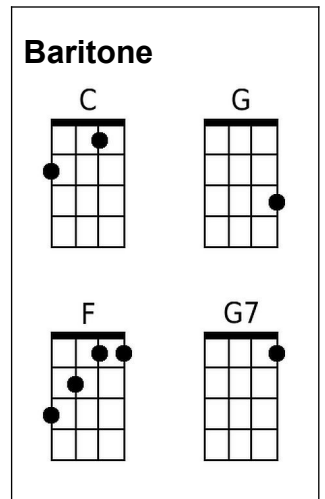
C **G** **C**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

F
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

G
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! **Chorus**

Outro

F **C**
Oh, what a beautiful day.



Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (G)

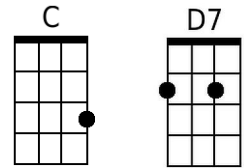
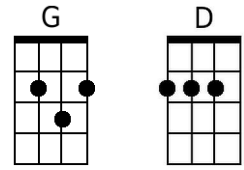
Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from *Oklahoma!* (1955 Film)

G **D** **G**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

G **D** **G**
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow!

G **C**
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye

D
And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!



Chorus

G **C** **G** **D**
Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!

G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

G **D** **G**
All the cattle are standin' like statues.

G **D** **G**
All the cattle are standing like statues.

C
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

D
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! **Chorus**

G **D** **G**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

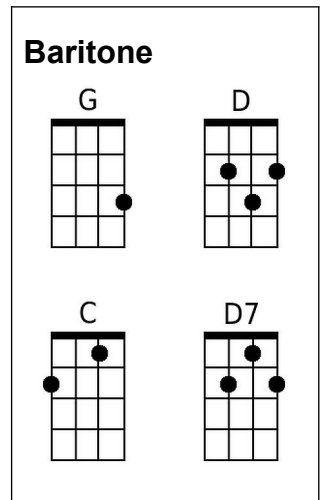
G **D** **G**
All the sounds of the earth are like music!

C
The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,

D
And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! **Chorus**

Outro

F **C**
Oh, what a beautiful day.

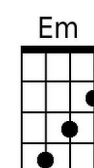
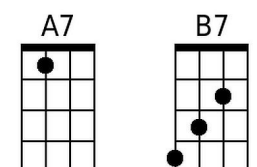
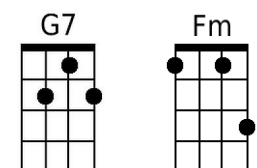
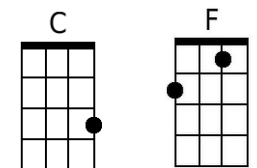
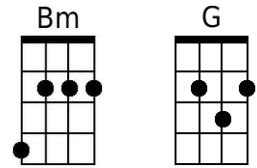
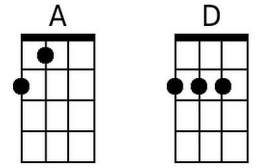


Oklahoma (Rogers and Hammerstein)

Title song from the R&H musical "[Oklahoma!](#)"

[Intro 1]

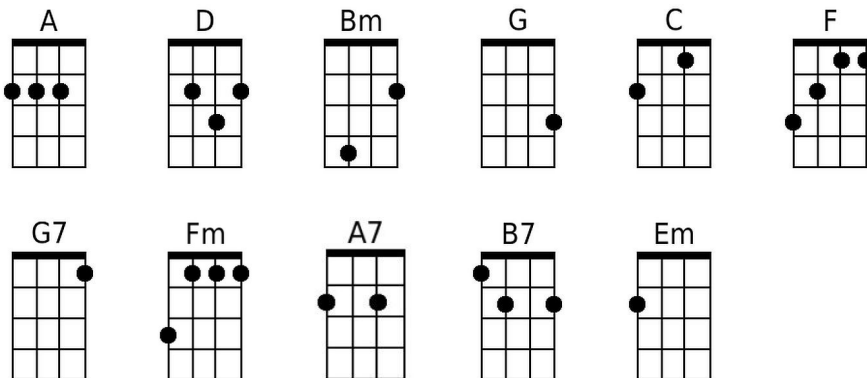
A D
 They couldn't pick a better time to start in life
Bm A G Bm G A
 It ain't too early and it ain't too late
D
 Startin' as a farmer with a brand new wife
Bm A G Bm G A D
 Soon be livin' in a brand new state
G A D G A D
 Brand new state! Gonna treat you great!



[Intro 2]

G
 Gonna give you barley, carrots and potatoes
D
 Pasture for the cattle, spinach and turnip
G
 Flowers on the prairie where the June bugs zoom
D
 Plenty of air and plenty of room
G
 Plenty of room to swing a rope!
D
 Plenty of heart and plenty of hope

Baritone



[Verse 1]

C F C G7
Ohh-Ohh-Oke-lahoma, where the wind comes sweepin' down the plain
C F Fm
And the wavin' wheat, can sure smell sweet
C A7 D7 G7
When the wind comes right behind the rain.

[Verse 2]

C F C G7
Ohh-Ohh-Oke-lahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and I
C F Fm
Sit a-lone and talk, and watch a hawk
C G7 C
Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

[Chorus]

F C G D7 G7
We know we belong to the land, and the land we be-long to is grand!
C F C D
And when we say, Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-e-ay!
D C F D7
We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Okla-ho-ma!"
C G C
Okla-ho-ma, O.K.

Repeat from Verse 1.

[Segue]

C C C C C C D D D D Em Em
Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho – ma,
Em Em F F F F G G G G C C
Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho - ma, Ok – la – ho – ma!

Chorus

[Outro]

C D Em F G C
L. A. H. O. M. A.
F# G A D C
Ok – la – ho - ma! Yeeow!

Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (C)

C **F**
There's an old man called the Missis-sippi

C **G7**
That's the old man that I wants to be

Am **Dm**
What does he care if the world's got troubles

Am **Dm** **G7** **C**
What does he care if the land ain't free

C **F** **C** **F**
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,

C **F** **C** **F**
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',

G **G7** **G** **G7** **C** **F C F**
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

C **F** **C** **F**
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,

C **Em** **Am** **B7**
And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten

G **Dm** **G** **F** **C** **F C**
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

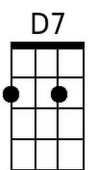
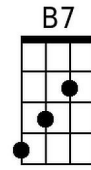
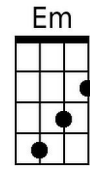
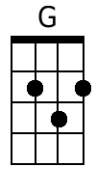
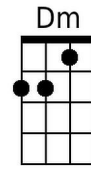
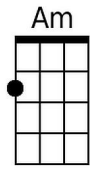
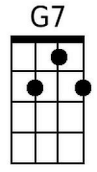
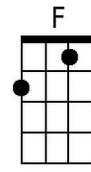
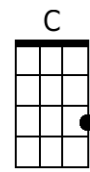
Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
You and me, we sweat and strain,
Em **Am** **Em** **Am**
Body all achin' and racked with pain.

Em **B7** **Em** **B7**
Tote that barge and lift that bail,
Em **B7** **Em** **Dm** **G**
You get a little drunk and you lands in jail.

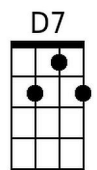
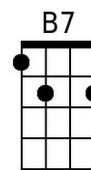
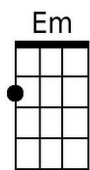
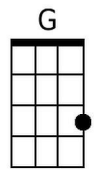
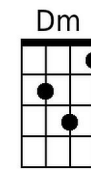
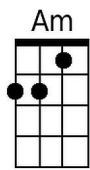
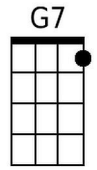
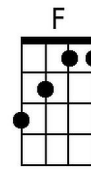
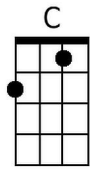
C **F** **C** **F**
I gets weary, and sick of trying,

C **Dm** **Am** **D7**
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **F C**
But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.



Baritone



Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (G)

G **C**
There's an old man called the Missis-sippi

G **D7**
That's the old man that I wants to be

Em **Am**
What does he care if the world's got troubles

Em **Am** **D7** **G**
What does he care if the land ain't free

G **C** **G** **C**
Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River,

G **C** **G** **C**
He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin',

D **D7** **D** **D7** **G** **C** **G** **C**
He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

G **C** **G** **C**
He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton,

G **Bm** **Em** **F#7**
And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten

D **Am** **D** **C** **G** **C** **G**
But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

Bm **Em** **Bm** **Em**
You and me, we sweat and strain,

Bm **Em** **Bm** **Em**
Body all achin' and racked with pain.

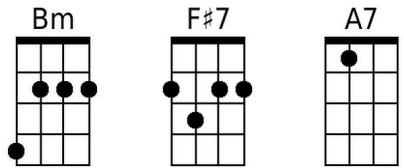
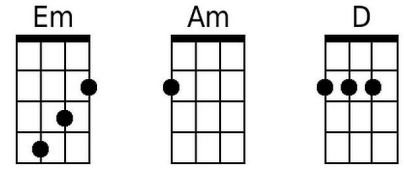
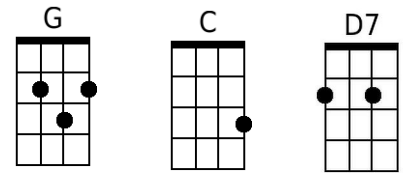
Bm **F#7** **Bm** **F#7**
Tote that barge and lift that bail,

Bm **F#7** **Bm** **Am** **D**
You get a little drunk and you lands in jail.

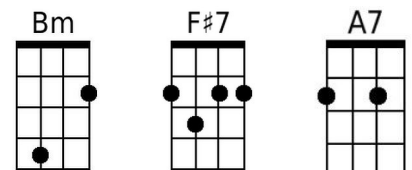
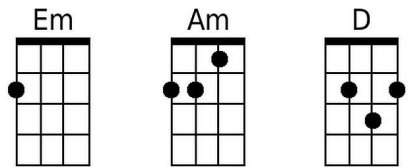
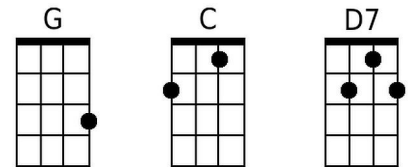
G **C** **G** **C**
I gets weary, and sick of trying,

G **Am** **Em** **A7**
I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin',

G **Em** **Am** **D7** **G** **C** **G**
But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.



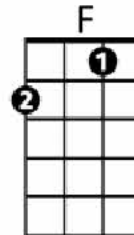
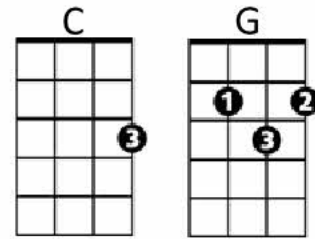
Baritone



Old Time Rock and Roll (Bob Seeger)

TACET

Just take those old... records off... the shelf...
 I'll sit and listen to 'em by... myself...
 Today's... music ain't... got the same... soul...
 I like that old... time...rock and... roll...
 Don't try to take me to a dis - co...
 You'll never even get me out on the floor...
 In ten... minutes I'll be late for the door...
 Start playin' old... time...rock and... roll... ..



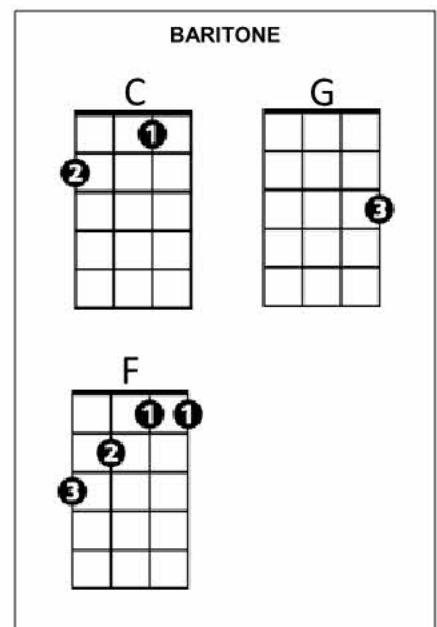
CHORUS:

G C
 Still like that old... time rock and... roll...
F
 The kind of music just... soothes... the soul...
G
 I reminisce about the days... of old...
C
 With that old... time rock and... roll...

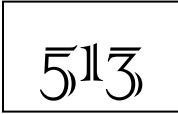
G C
 Won't go to hear 'em play a tan... go...
F
 I'd rather hear some blues or funky old... soul...
G
 There's only one sure way to get me to go...
C ...
 Start playin' old... time... rock and... roll...
C
 Call me a relic, call me what... you will...
F
 Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill...
G ...
 Today's... music ain't... got the same... soul...
C
 I like that old... time... rock and... roll...

(Chorus)

G C F C
 Still like that old... time... rock and... roll...



On the Road Again (Willie Nelson)

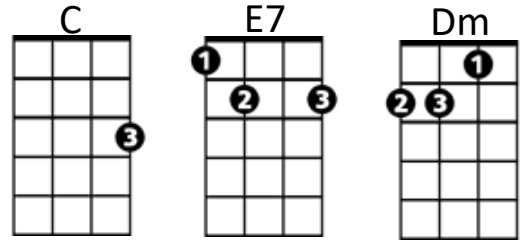


C
On the road again

E7
Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

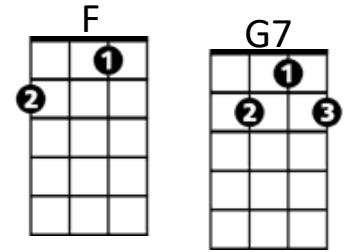


C
On the road again

E7
Goin' places that I've never been

Dm
Seein' things that I may never see again

F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again



Chorus:

F
On the road again

C
Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway

F
We're the best of friends

C **G7**
Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

C
Is on the road again

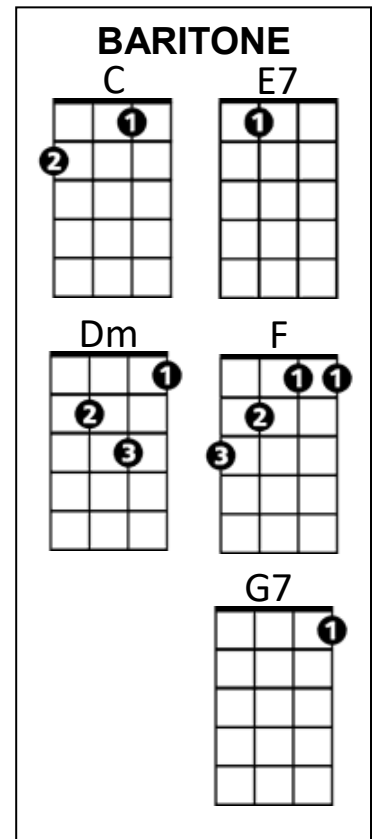
E7
Just can't wait to get on the road again

Dm
The life I love is making music with my friends

F **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again

(Chorus and last verse)

F **G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
And I can't wait to get on the road again



On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key C

C Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray **F**
G7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away **C**

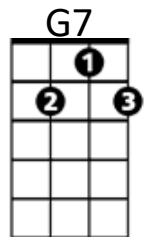
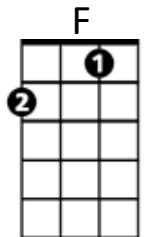
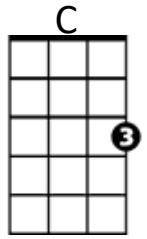
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow **C**

C Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago **F**
G7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so **C**

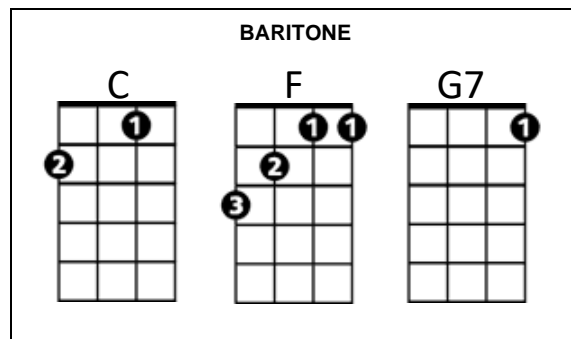
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call **F**
G7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall **C**

C Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me **F**
G7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be **C**

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on **F**
G7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone **C**



(repeat first verse)



On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G

D Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
A7 **D**
Just a little thought before I'm going far away

G
Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

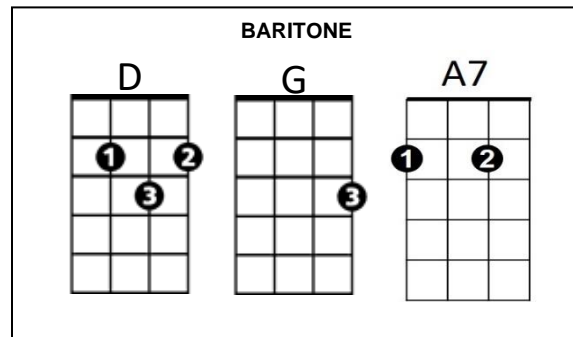
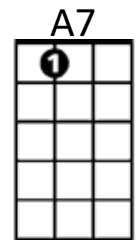
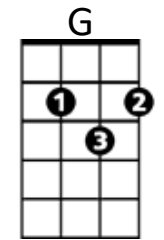
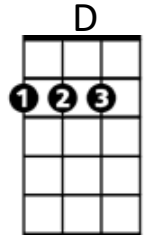
D Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
A7 **D**
Don't forget all those promises you made me and so

G
I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
A7 **D**
On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

D Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
A7 **D**
Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

G
It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
A7 **D**
Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



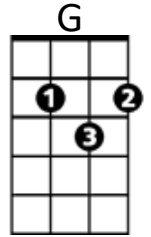
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)

Key G

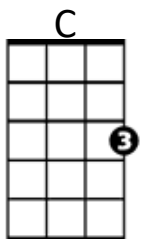
G Now don't forget me little darling while I'm growing old and gray
D7 Just a little thought before I'm going far away

C

Cause I'll be waiting on the hillside where the wild red roses grow
D7 On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters flow

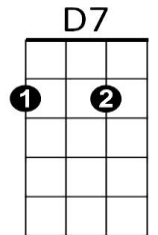


G Now don't forget about the days we courted many years ago
D7 Don't forget all those promises you made me and so



I'll be waiting on the hillside when the day you will call
D7

On the sunny side of the mountain where the rippling waters fall

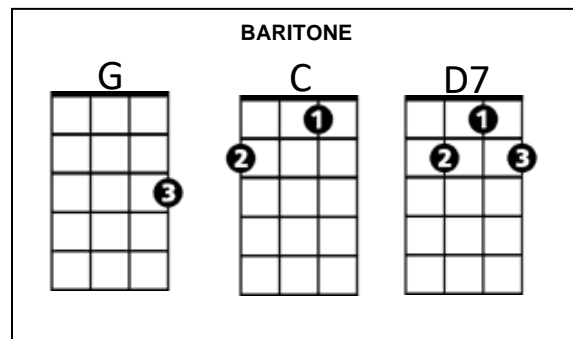


G Please tell me darling, in your letter do you ever think of me
D7 Please answer... little darling tell me where you can be

C

It's been so long since I've seen you but your love still lingers on
D7 Don't forget me little darling though our love affair is gone

(repeat first verse)



People (Jule Styne / Bob Merrill)

G Am

G Am G Am D

People People who need people

Gmaj7 B7

Are the luckiest people in the world

Em A7

We're children, needing other children

Em A D

And yet letting a grown-up pride

Em D

Hide all the need inside

Em A D D7

Acting more like children - than children

G Am G Am

Lovers, Are very special people

D G Gmaj7 Dm

They're the luckiest people in the world

G C Bm G

With one person, one very special person

C Cmaj7

A feeling deep in your soul

G A

Says you were half now you're whole

G Em

No more hunger and thirst

Am G G7

But first be a person who needs people

C Am

People who need people

G Am G G7

Are the luckiest people in the world

C Bm G

With one person, one very special person

C Cmaj7

A feeling deep in your soul

G A

Says you were half now you're whole

G Em

No more hunger and thirst

Am G G7

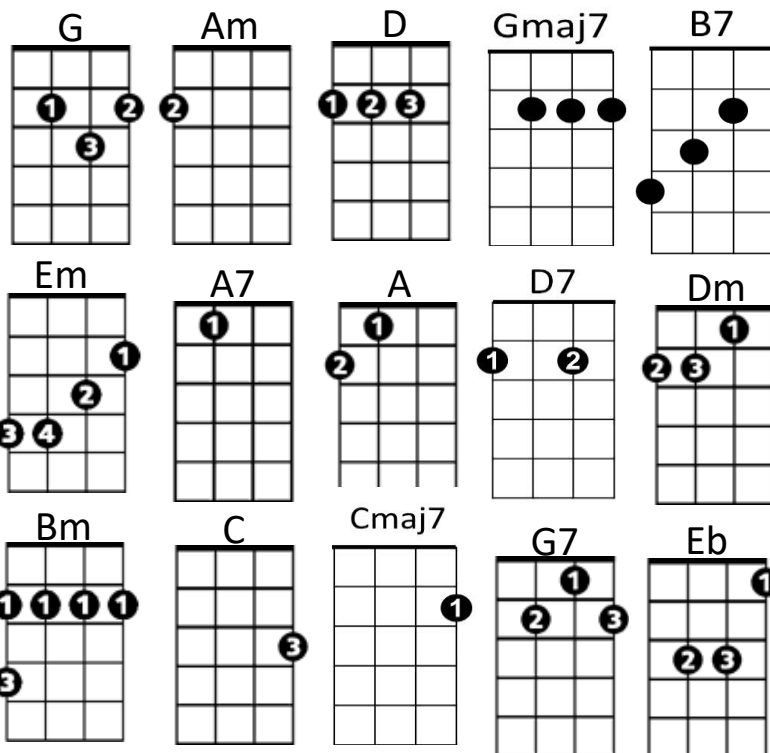
But first be a person who needs people

C Eb

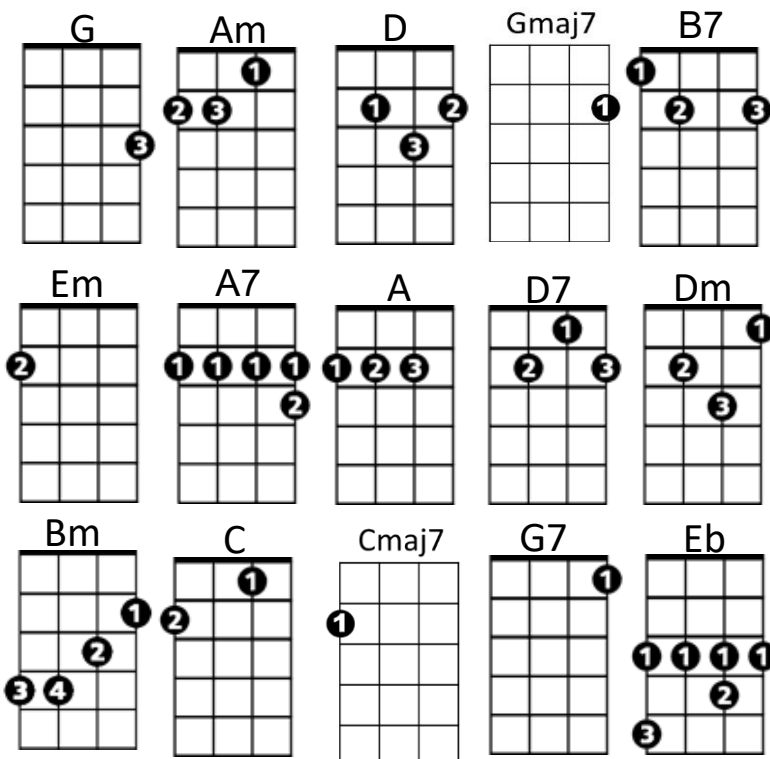
People who need people

G Am Eb G

Are the luckiest people - in the world

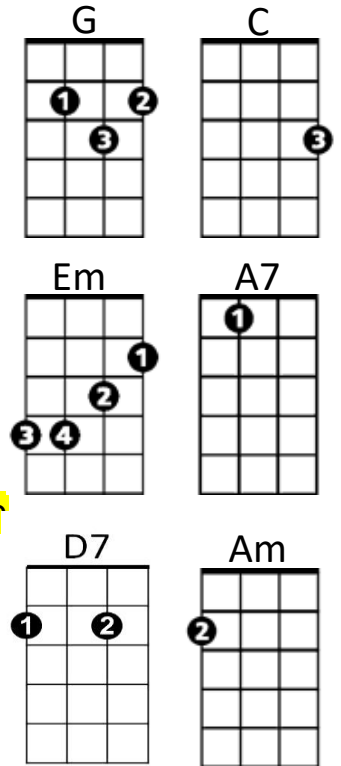


BARITONE



Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY G (original key)

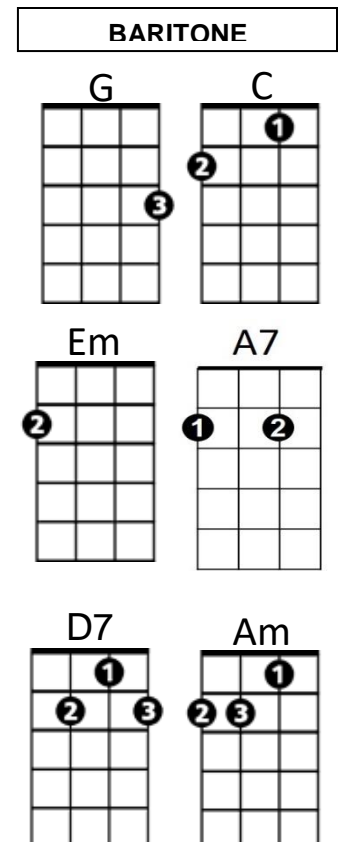
G **C**
 Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
G **C**
 Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

G **D7** **C** **G**
 Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fur
C **G** **A7** **D7**
 No other, no other, can match the likes of her
G **D7** **C** **G**
 She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Am **C** **A7** **G** **(A7)** **D7** **G**
 I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I - r i s h girl

G **C**
 Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
G **C**
 When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl



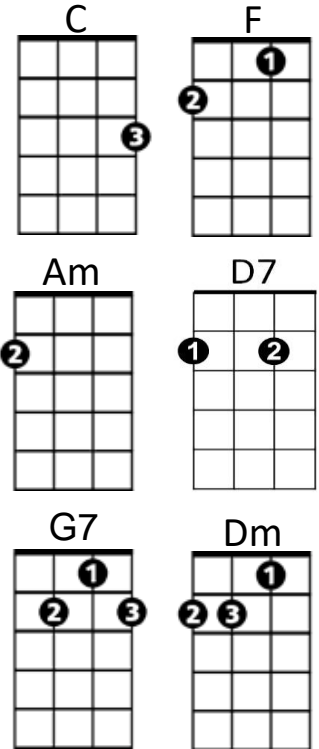
(Chorus)

G **C**
 When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
G **C**
 Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)

Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY C

C Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
C Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
C Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
C In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

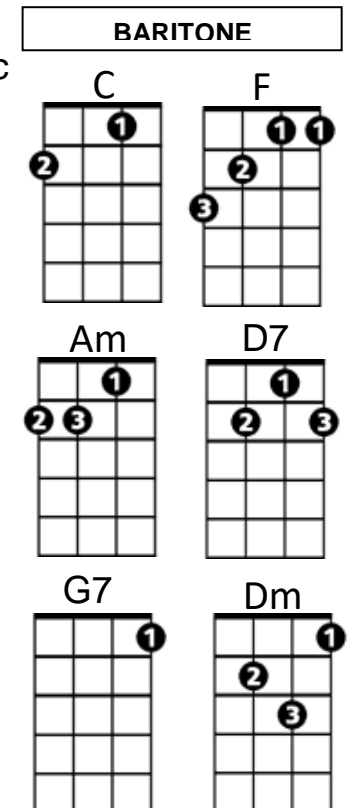
C Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun
F No other, no other, can match the likes of her
C She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Dm I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I-r-i-s-h girl

C Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry and Killarney?
C When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
C When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
C And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl

(Chorus)

C When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
C And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
C Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
C I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)



Radio Ga Ga (Roger Taylor)

G Am C Am C G x2

C G

Radio

G

I'd sit alone and watch your light

Am

My only friend through teenage nights

C

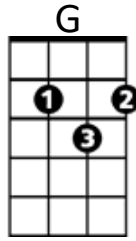
And everything I had to know

Am

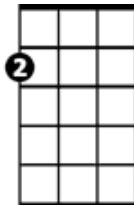
C

G

I heard it on my ra - dio



Am



G

You gave them all those old time stars

Am

Through wars of worlds, invaded by Mars

C

You made 'em laugh, you made 'em cry

Am

C

G

C

G

You made us feel like we could fly - Ra - dio

G

So don't become some background noise

Am

A backdrop for the girls and boys

C

Who just don't know or just don't care

Dbdim

And just complain when you're not there

G

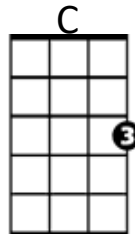
You had your time, you had the power

D

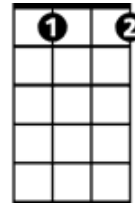
You've yet to have your finest hour

C G C G

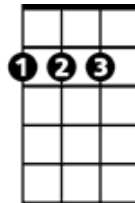
Ra - dio Ra - dio



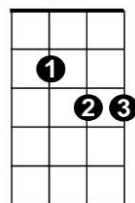
Dbdim



D



Gsus4



Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga,

C G

C

G

Radio goo goo, radio ga ga

Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga

C G

Radio blah blah

Am

C

D

Radio what's new

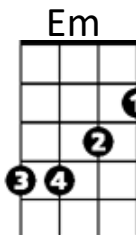
Em

D

G

Radio, someone still loves you

G Am C Am C G



G

We watch the shows, we watch the stars

Am

On videos for hours and hours

C

We hardly need to use our ears

Am

C

G

How music changes through the years

G

Let's hope you never leave old friend

Am

Like all good things on you we depend

C

So stick around cos we might miss you

Dbdim

When we grow tired of all this visual

G

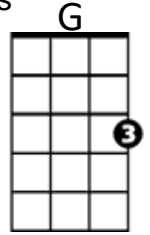
You had your time, you had the power

D

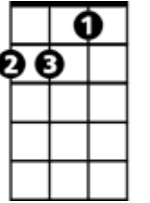
You've yet to have your finest hour

C G C G

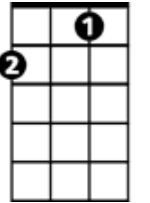
Ra - dio Ra - dio



Am



C



N.C.

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo radio ga ga

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio goo goo radio ga ga

Gsus4

C

G

All we hear is, radio ga ga

C G

Radio blah blah

Am

C

D

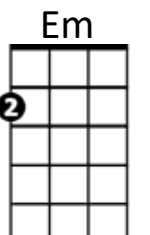
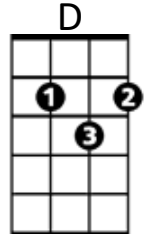
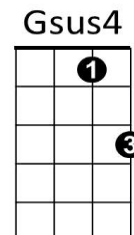
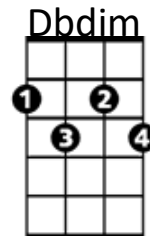
Radio what's new

Em

D

G

Someone still loves you



G Am C Am C G / G Am C Dbdim

G

You had your time, you had the power

D

You've yet to have your finest hour

C G

Ra - dio

G Am / C Dbdim / G D

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)

Intro: C G F G (2X)

C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7

F

Em7

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

TACET C

Cmaj7

They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun

C7

F

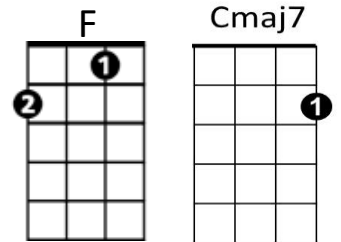
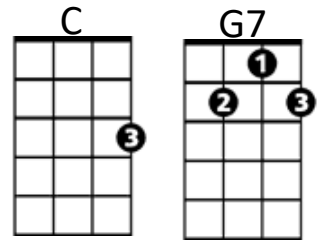
Em7

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin' - (PAUSE)



Reprise:

TACET C Em7

But there's one thing - I know

F

G7

Em7

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

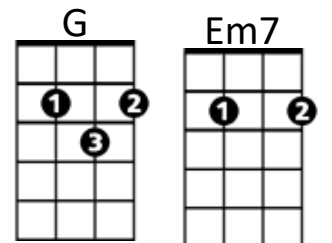
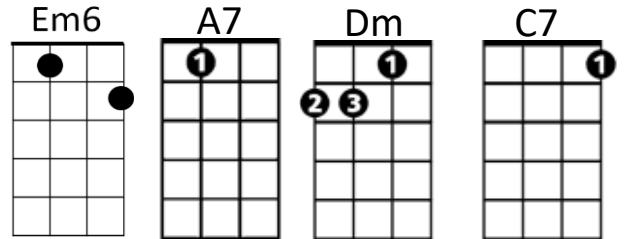
Em6

Dm

G7

F G F G

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me



C Cmaj7

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

C7

F

Em7

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

A7 Em7 A7 Dm G7

Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

C

F

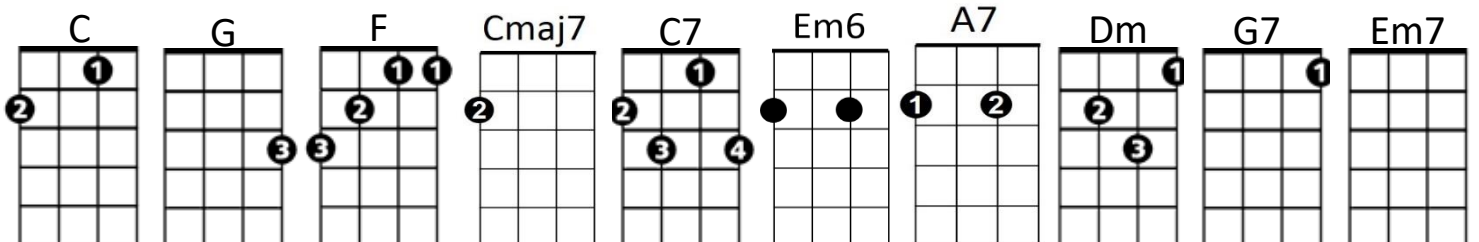
G7

C

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line

BARITONE



Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)

Intro: G D C D (2X)

G **Gmaj7**

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

G7 **C** **Bm7**

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

TACET **C** **Cmaj7**

They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun

G7 **C** **Bm7**

And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head

They keep fallin' - **(PAUSE)**

Reprise:

TACET **C** **Em7**

But there's one **thing** - I know

C **D7** **Bm7**

The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

Bm6 **Am** **D7** **C D C D**

It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

G **Gmaj7**

Raindrops keep fallin' on my head

G7 **C** **Bm7**

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red

E7 **Bm7** **E7** **Am** **D7**

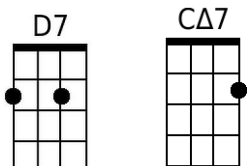
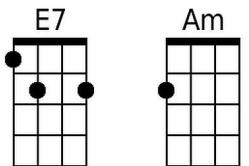
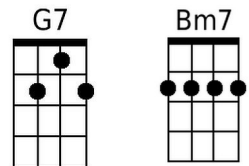
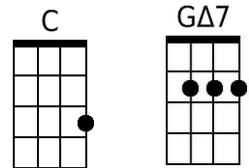
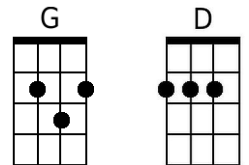
Crying's not for me - cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

G **C** **D7** **G**

Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line)

Last verse - extend last line



Bari	G	D	C	GΔ7	G7
	Bm7	E7	Am	D7	CΔ7

Diagram showing Bari guitar chord diagrams for G, D, C, GΔ7, G7, Bm7, E7, Am, D7, and CΔ7.

Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: C F C / C G7 C

C F C (C F C)
 Love is a burning thing
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 And it makes a fiery ring
 F C (C F C)
 Bound by wild desire
 G7 C
 I fell into a ring of fire

Chorus

G7 F C
 I fell into a burning ring of fire
 G7
 I went down, down, down
 F C
 And the flames went higher
 G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)

(Chorus)

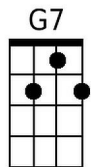
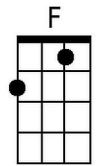
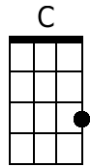
C F C (C F C)
 The taste of love is sweet
 G7 C (C G7 C)
 When hearts like ours meet
 F C (C F C)
 I fell for you like a child
 G7 C
 Oh, but the fire went wild

(Chorus 2X)

Ending:

C G7
 And it burns, burns, burns
 C G7
 The ring of fire
 C
 The ring of fire

(Intro 2X)



Bari

C F G7

Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: G C G / G D7 G

G C G (G C G)
Love is a burning thing
D7 G (G D7 G)
And it makes a fiery ring
C G (G C G)
Bound by wild desire
D7 G
I fell into a ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

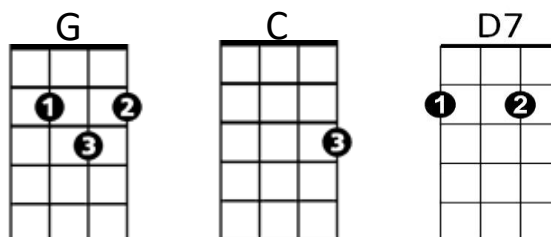
Ending:

G D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

CHORUS:

D7 C G
I fell into a burning ring of fire
D7
I went down, down, down
C G
And the flames went higher
D7
And it burns, burns, burns
G D7
The ring of fire
G
The ring of fire

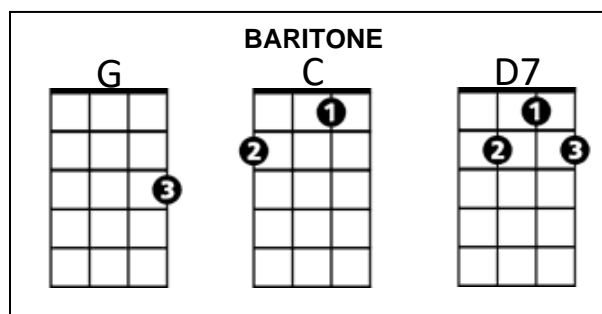
(INTRO 2X)



(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

G C G (G C G)
The taste of love is sweet
D7 G (G D7 G)
When hearts like ours meet
C G (G C G)
I fell for you like a child
D7 G
Oh, but the fire went wild



Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Dm

Dm **G7**
She packed my bags last night, pre-flight

Dm **G7**
Zero hour; nine A - M

Bb **F Bb C C7**
And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

Dm **G7**
I miss the earth so much I miss my wife

Dm **G7**
It's lonely out in space

Bb **F Bb C C7**
On such a ti - i-meless flight

Dm **G7**
Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids

Dm **G7**
In fact it's cold as hell

Bb **F Bb C C7**
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Dm **G7**
And all this science I don't understand

Dm **G7**
It's just my job five days a week

Bb **F Bb C C7**
A rocket ma - an, a rocket man

Chorus:

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

F
'Till touch down brings me round again to find

Bb
I'm not the man they think I am at home

F G G7
Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
Bb **F Bb**
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

F
'Till touch down brings me round again to find

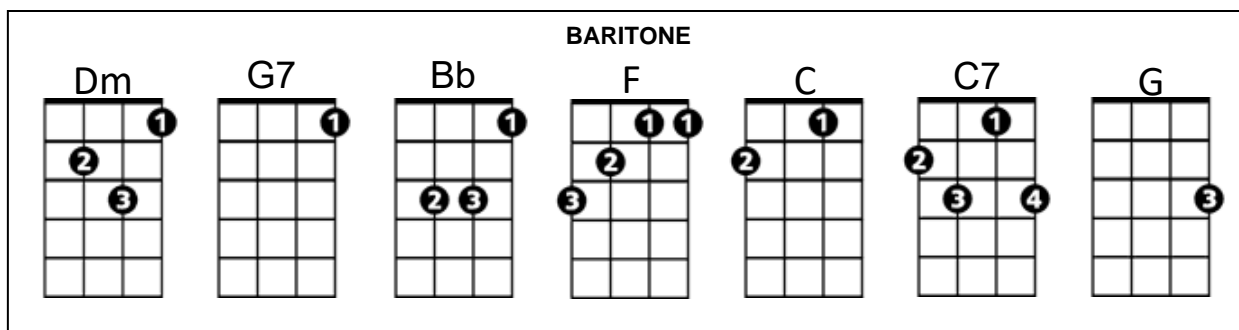
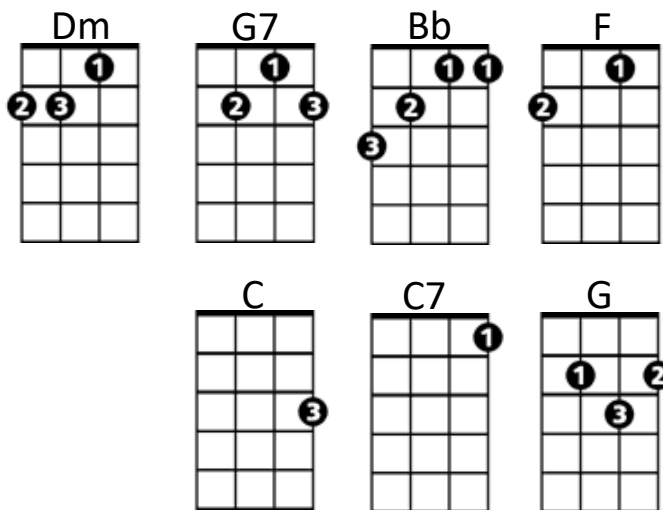
Bb
I'm not the man they think I am at home

F G G7
Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
Bb **F Bb**
Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

(Chorus)

Repeat 3x to fade

F **Bb**
And I think it's gonna be a long long time



Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Em

Em **A7**
 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Em **A7**
 Zero hour; nine A - M
C **G C** **D D7**
 And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

Em **A7**
 I miss the earth so much I miss my wife
Em **A7**
 It's lonely out in space
C **G C** **D D7**
 On such a ti - i-meless flight

Chorus:

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
 'Till touch down brings me round again to find
C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A A7
 Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
C **G** **C**
 Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
 'Till touch down brings me round again to find
C
 I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A A7
 Oh no no no - I'm a rocket man
C **G** **C**
 Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

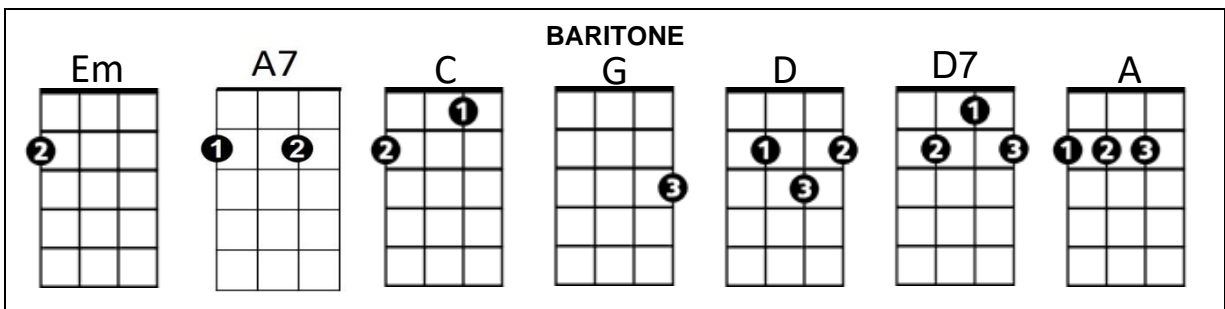
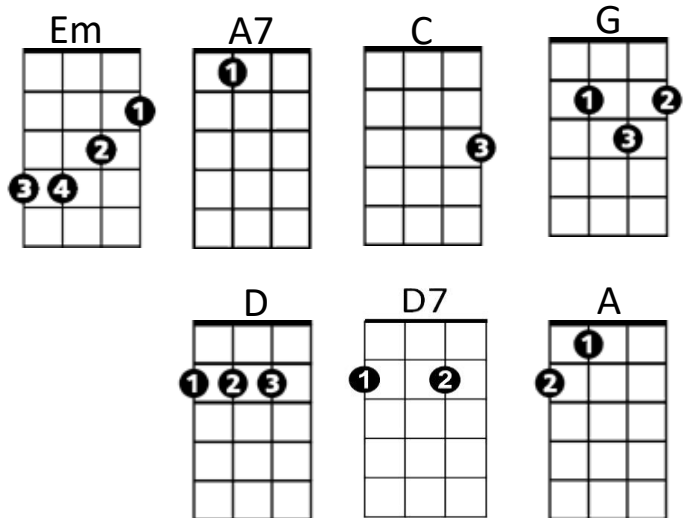
Em **A7**
 Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
Em **A7**
 In fact it's cold as hell
C **G C** **D D7**
 And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Em **A7**
 And all this science I don't understand
Em **A7**
 It's just my job five days a week
C **G C** **D D7**
 A rocket ma - an, a rocket man

(Chorus)

Repeat 3x to fade

G **C**
 And I think it's gonna be a long long time



Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Am

A7 **D7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

G7 **C** **F** **C**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

A7 **D7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

G7 **C** **F** **C**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Am **E7** **Am**
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

C **E7**
Cause the moon refused to shine

Am **E7** **Am**
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

D7 **G**
For love they pine

G **G7**
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

C
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

D7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

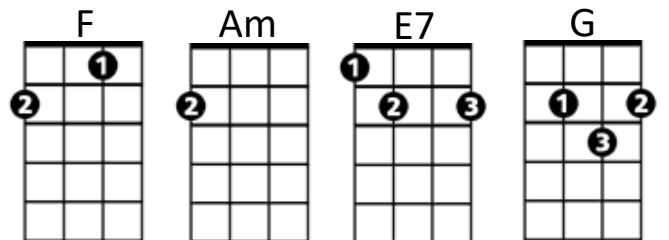
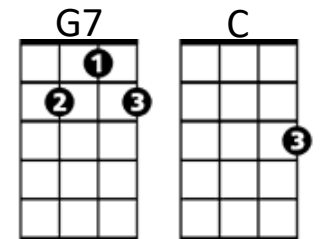
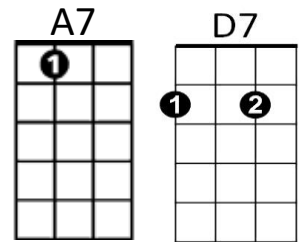
G **G7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

A7 **D7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

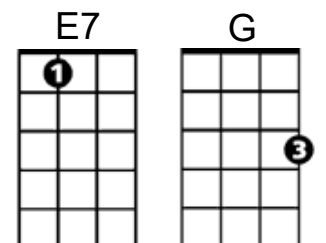
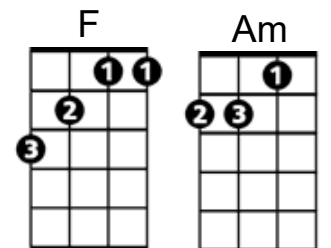
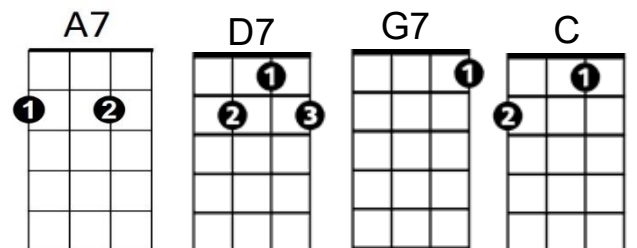
G7 **C** **F** **C**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

A7 **D7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

G7 **C** **F** **C**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh)

Key Em

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Em **B7** **Em**
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

G **B7**
Cause the moon refused to shine

Em **B7** **Em**
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

A7 **D**
For love they pine

D **D7**
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

G
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

A7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

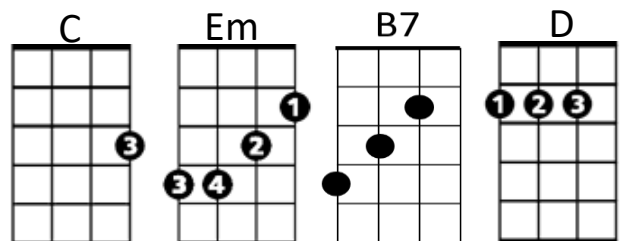
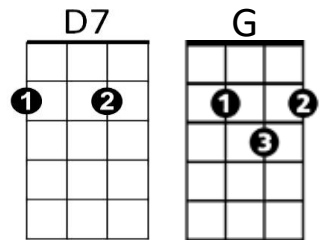
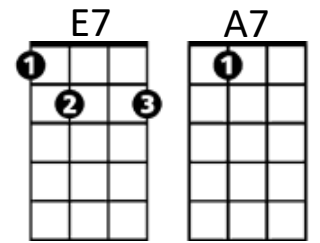
D **D7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

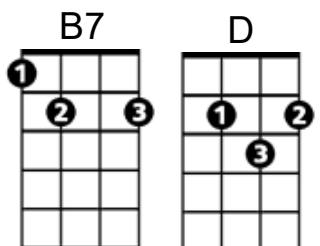
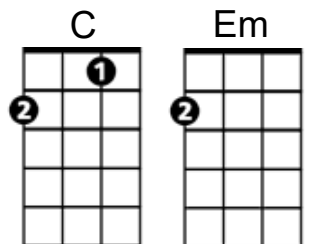
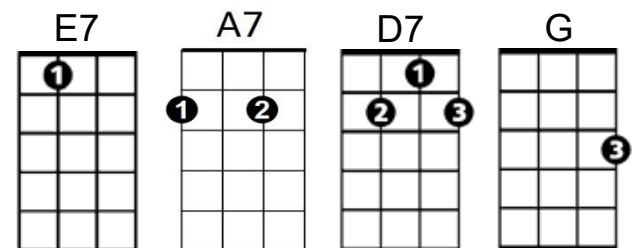
D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

Intro: C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain

C Am Dm G7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

Dm G7 Dm G7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above

Dm G7 C
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

C Am C Am
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

C Am Dm G7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Dm G7 Dm G7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Dm G7 C
Just singin', singin' in the rain

C Am C Am (2X)

C Am C Am
Dancing in the rain,

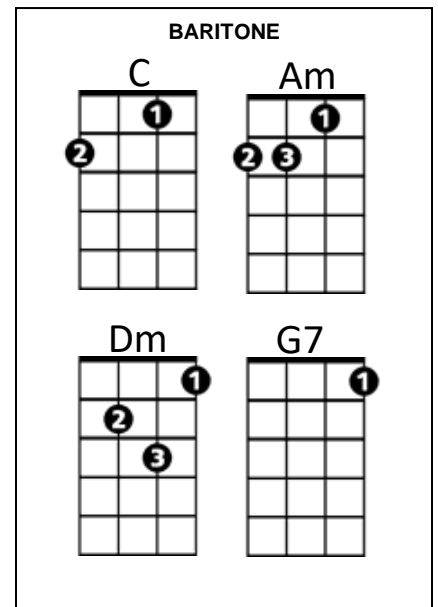
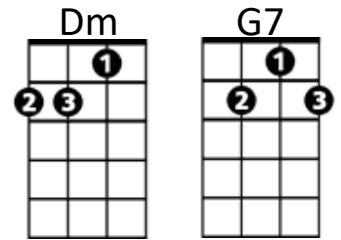
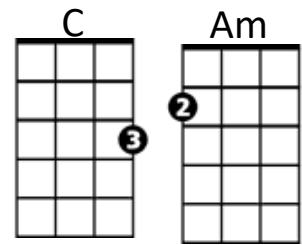
C Am Dm (stop) G7
I'm happy again

Dm G7 Dm G7

Dm G7 C
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Dm G7 C
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain



Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

Intro: G Em G Em (2X)

G Em G Em
I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain

G Em Am D7
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again

Am D7 Am D7
I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above

Am D7 G
The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

G Em G Em
Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place

G Em Am D7
Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face

Am D7 Am D7
I walk down the lane with a happy refrain

Am D7 G
Just singin', singin' in the rain

G Em G Em (2X)

G Em G Em
Dancing in the rain,

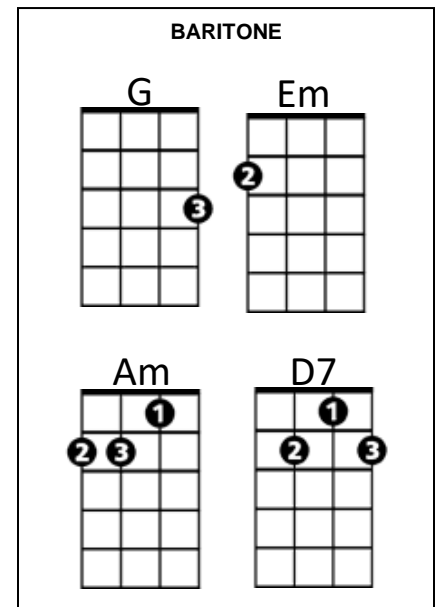
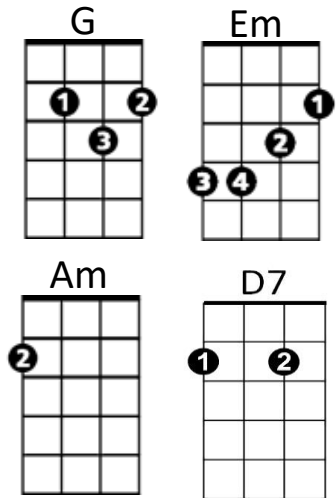
G Em Am (stop) D7
I'm happy again

Am D7 Am D7

Am D7 G
I'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Am D7 G
I'm dancing and singin' in the rain

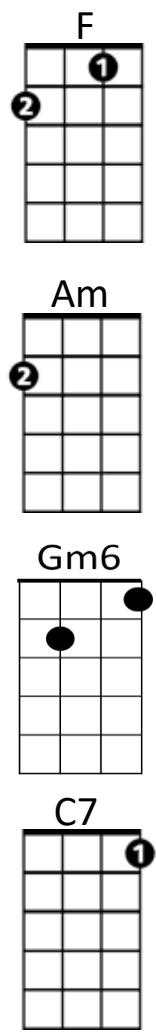


Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

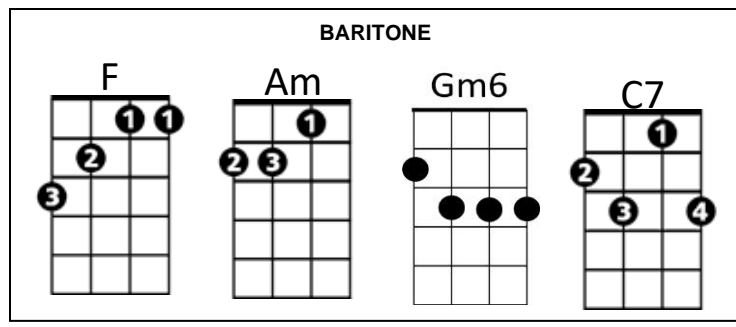
Strum: F Am F Am F Am F Am

Intro tab: A---0-----0-----
 E-----1---3---1-----1-----1---3---1---3---1--
 C-----2-----2-----
 G-----

F Am F Am F Am F Am
 I'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rain
 F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
 What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gain
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
 I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-bove
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Am F Am
 The sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.



F Am F Am F Am F Am
 Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place
 F Am F Am Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
 Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7
 I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re -frain
 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F
 Just singin' just singin' in the rain



Sit Down, You're Rockin' the Boat (Frank Loesser)

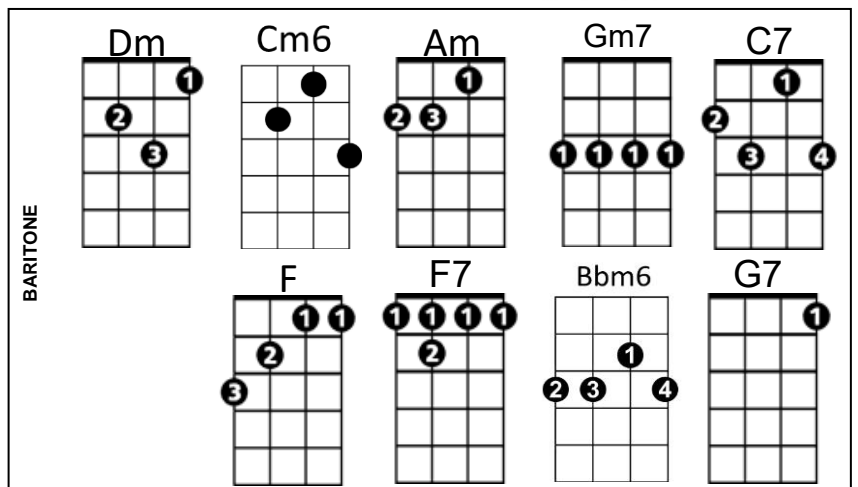
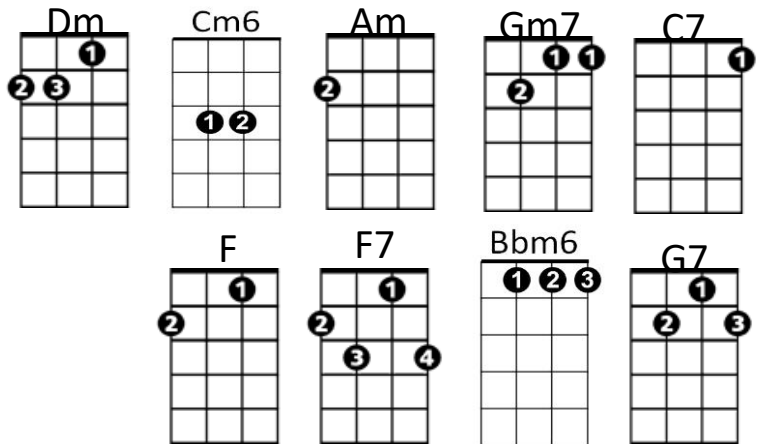
Dm I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven
Dm And by some chance I had brought my dice along
Am Gm7 Am Gm7 And there I stood and I hollered "Someone fade me"
Am Dm Gm7 C7 But the passengers, they knew right from wrong

F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 For the people all said sit down
F G7 C7 Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 The people all said sit down
F C7 F F7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat
Gm7 And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6 By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F A7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Dm Cm6 I sailed away on that little boat to heaven
Dm Cm6 And by some chance found a bottle in my fist
Am Gm7 Am Gm7 And there I stood nicely passin' out the whisky
Am Dm Gm7 C7 But the passengers were bound to resist
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 For the people all said beware
F G7 C7 You're on a heavenly trip
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 The people all said beware
F C7 F F7 Beware, you'll scuttle the ship
Gm7 And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6 By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F A7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Dm Cm6 And as I laughed at those passengers to heaven
Dm Cm6 A great big wave came and washed me over board
Am Gm7 Am Gm7 And as I sank and I hollered "someone save me"
Am Dm Gm7 C7 That's the moment I woke up, thank the Lord

F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 And I said to myself sit down
F G7 C7 Sit down, you're rockin' the boat
F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 I said to myself sit down
F C7 F F7 Sit down you're rockin' the boat
Gm7 And the devil will drag you under
Bbm6 With a soul so heavy you'd never float
(3x) F F7 Gm7 Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
F C7 F Sit down you're rockin' the boat



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

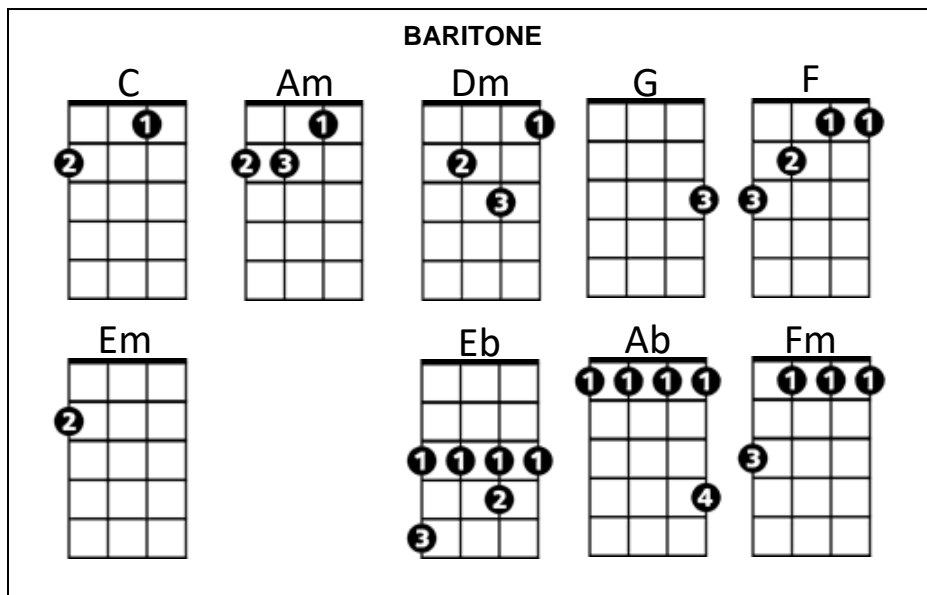
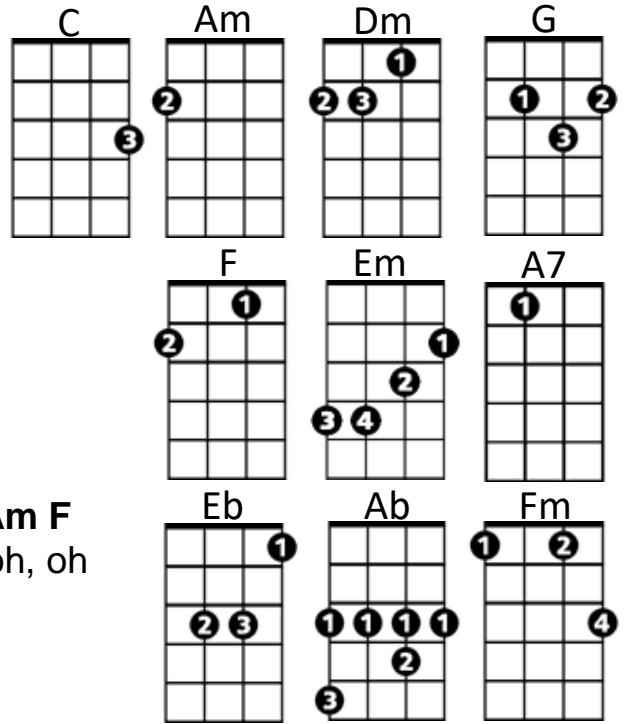
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C Am Dm G
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
C Am Dm G C Am F
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Dm Em A7 Dm G C
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

Eb C Eb

Ab
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Eb D Eb
 To think they could doubt my love.

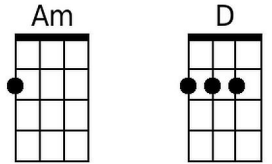
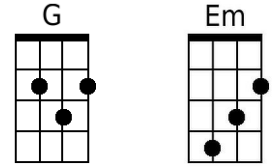
Ab Fm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
C Am Dm G
 I am without my love.

C Am Dm G C Am F
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Dm Em A7 Dm
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
G C Dm
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
Dm F C
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



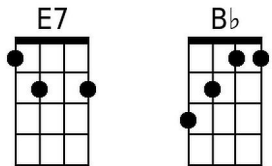
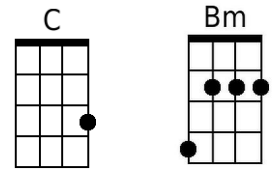
Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

G Em Am D G Em C
 They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G Em Am D
 I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied.
G Em Am D G Em C
 They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh,
Am Bm E7 Am D G
 When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes.

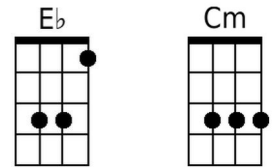


Bb G Bb

Eb
 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed,
Bb A Bb
 To think they could doubt my love.
Eb Cm
 Yet today my love has flown away,
G Em Am D
 I am without my love.



G Em Am D G Em C
 Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh
Am Bm E7 Am
 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies,
D G Am
 Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes,
Am C G
 Smoke gets in your eyes.



Bari

A collection of ten Bari guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of five. The chords are: G, Em, Am, D, C (top row); Bm, E7, Bb, Eb, Cm (bottom row). The Eb diagram includes a '3' indicating a triple fret.

Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949) (C)

Some Enchanted Evening by Ezio Pinza (Original Broadway cast recording)

Intro | C | C7 | F | Dm G7 |

C | C C | C C |

Some enchanted evening

G7 **G** | G G | G G |

You may see a stranger

C **C7** **F** | F F | F F |

You may see a stranger ___ across a crowded room

G **Dm** | Dm G | Dm Dm |

And somehow you know

G **Am F** | F G | Am Am |

You'll know even then

Am **Dm**

That somewhere you'll see her,

G C | F C | C C |

Again and a - gain

C | C C | C C |

Some enchanted evening

G7 **G** | G G | G G |

Someone may be laughin'

C **C7** **F** | F F | F F |

You may hear her laughin' ___ across a crowded room

G **Dm** | Dm G | Dm Dm |

And night after night

G **Am** | Am F | Am Am |

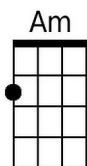
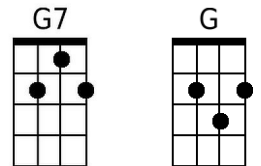
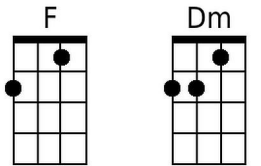
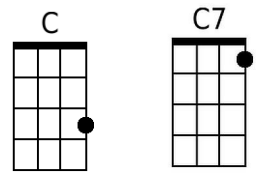
As strange as it seems

Am **Dm**

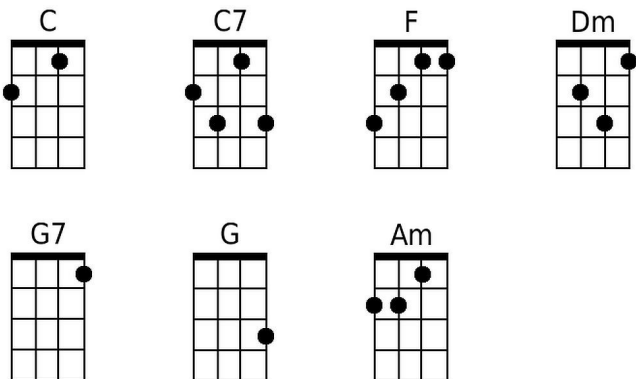
The sound of her laughter

G C | C C | C C |

Will sing in ___ your dreams



Baritone



Some Enchanted Evening (C) – Page 2

F C Dm C C
Who can explain it? Who can tell you why?

F C
Fools give you reasons,

Am D G G7 | G7 G7 | G7 G7 |

Wise men never try_____

C | C C | C C |

Some enchanted evening

G7 G | G G | G G |

When you find your true love

C C7 F | F F | F F |

When you feel her call you ___ across a crowded room

G Dm | Dm G | Dm Dm |

Then fly to her side

G Am | F F | Dm Dm |

And make her your own_

Am Dm G7 C | C C | C C |

Or, all through your life, you may dream all a - lone

F C Dm G C | C C |

Once you have found her, never let her go

F C F Dm G7 C | G G | C C | C C |

Once you have found her, neever let her good!

Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949) (G)

Some Enchanted Evening by Ezio Pinza (Original Broadway cast recording)

Intro | G | G7 | C | Am D7 |

G | G G | G G |

Some enchanted evening

D7 **D** | D D | D D |

You may see a stranger

G **G7** **C** | C C | C C |

You may see a stranger ___ across a crowded room

D **Am** | Am D | Am Am |

And somehow you know

D **Em C** | C D | Em Em |

You'll know even then

Em **Am**

That somewhere you'll see her,

D G | C G | G G |

Again and a - gain

G | G G | G G |

Some enchanted evening

D7 **D** | D D | D D |

Someone may be laughin'

G **G7** **C** | C C | C C |

You may hear her laughin' ___ across a crowded room

D **Am** | Am D | Am Am |

And night after night

D **Em** | Em C | Em Em |

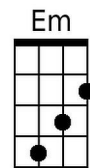
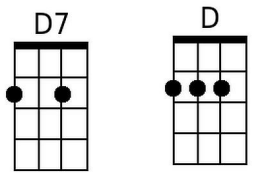
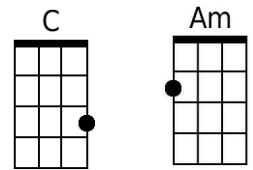
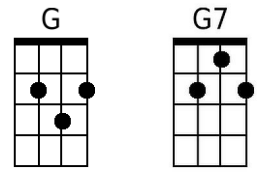
As strange as it seems

Em **Am**

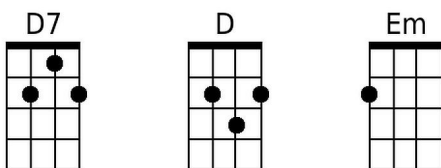
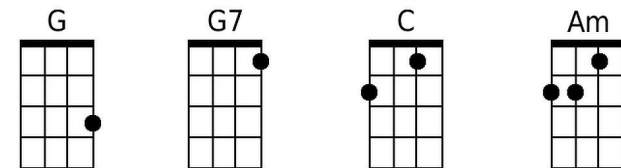
The sound of her laughter

D G | G G | G G |

Will sing in ___ your dreams



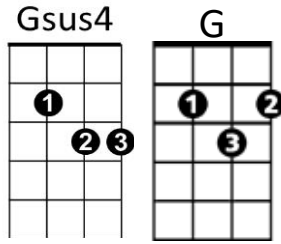
Baritone



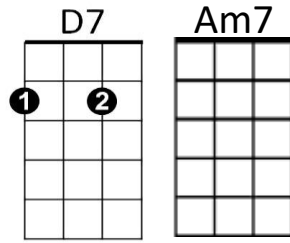
Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949)

Intro:

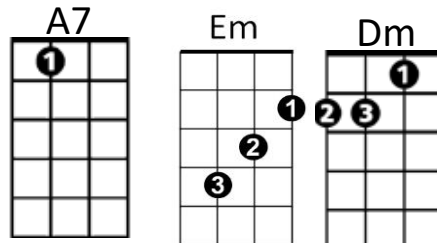
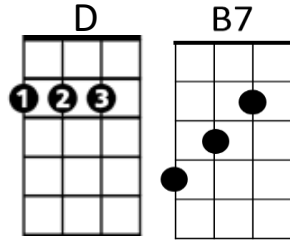
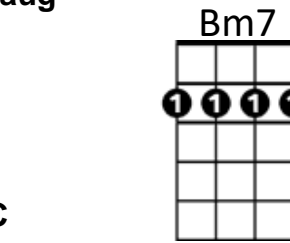
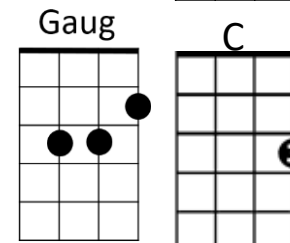
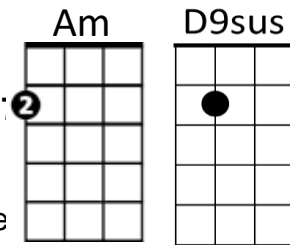
Gsus4 **G**
 Once you have found her,
D7 **G**
 Never let her go,
Gsus4 **G**
 Once you have found her,
Am7 **Am** **Am7** **D9sus**
 Ne - ver let her - .



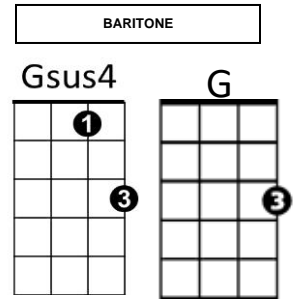
G
 Some enchanted evening,
D7
 You may see a stranger,
G **Gaug**
 You may see a stranger
C **Am7**
 Across a crowded room,
Bm7 **Am7** **D**
 And some how you know,
B7 **Em** **Dm** **Am7**
 You know even then,
Bm7 **Am7**
 That somewhere you'll see he
D7 **G** **D7**
 A-gain and a-gain.



G
 Some enchanted evening,
D7
 Someone may be laughing,
G **Gaug**
 You may hear her laughing
C **Am7**
 Across a crowded room
Bm7 **Am7** **D**
 And night after night,
B7 **Em** **Dm** **C**
 As strange as it seems,
Bm7 **Am7**
 The sound of her laughter
D7 **G**
 Will sing in your dreams.

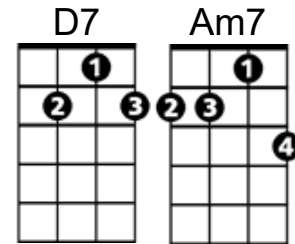


Gsus4 **G**
 Who can ex-plain it,
D7 **G**
 Who can tell you why?
Gsus4 **G**
 Fools give you reasons,
A7 **Am7** **D7**
 Wise men never try.

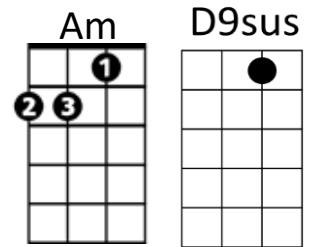


G
 Some enchanted evening,
D7
 When you find your true love,
G **Gaug**
 When you hear her call you

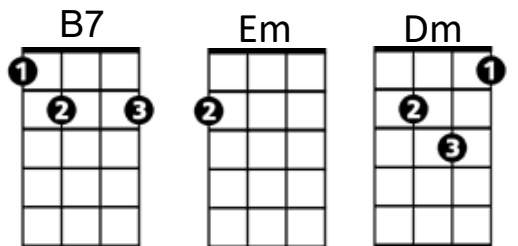
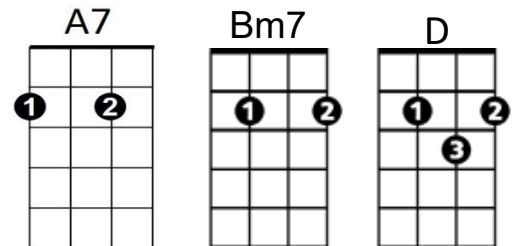
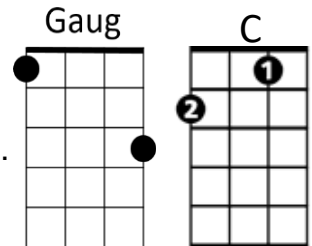
C **Am7**
 Across a crowded room,
Bm7 **Am7** **D**
 Then fly to her side
B7 **Em** **Dm** **C**
 And make her your own,
Bm7 **Am7**
 Or all through your life



D7 **G**
 You may dream all a-lone.



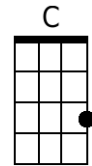
Gsus4 **G**
 Once you have found her,
D7 **G**
 Never let her go,
Gsus4 **G**
 Once you have found her,
Am7 **Am** **Am7** **D9sus** **G**
 Ne - ver let her go.



Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein) (C)

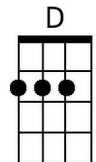
Some Enchanted Evening by Perry Como

C **D** **G**
Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger.



C **F**
You may see a stranger a-cross a crowded room.

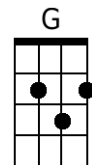
C **Dm** **Am**
And somehow you know, you know even then,



F **Dm** **G** **C** **G**
That somewhere you'll see her a-gain and a-gain.

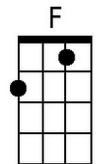
C **D** **G**
Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing.

C **F**
You may hear her laughing, across a crowded room.



C **Dm** **G** **C**
And night after night, as strange as it seems,

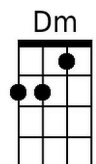
F **Dm** **G** **C**
The sounds of her laughter will sing in your dreams.



Em **Dm** **C** **F** **G** **C** **F**

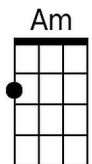
G **Em** **C**
Who can ex-plain it, who can tell you why?

G **C** **D** **G**
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.



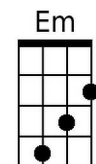
C **D** **G**
Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love

C **C** **F**
When you feel her call you a-cross a crowded room.

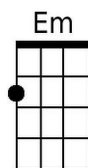
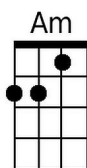
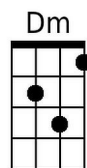
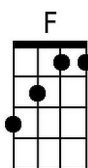
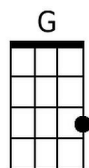
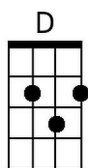
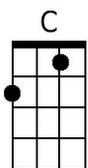


Em **Dm** **G** **C**
Then fly to her side and make her your own,

Em **Dm** **C**
Or all through your life you may dream all a-lone.



Baritone



Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein) (G)

Some Enchanted Evening by Perry Como

G **A** **D**
Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger.

G **C**
You may see a stranger a-cross a crowded room.

G **Am** **Em**
And somehow you know, you know even then,

C **Am** **D** **G** **D**
That somewhere you'll see her a-gain and a-gain.

G **A** **D**
Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing.

G **C**
You may hear her laughing, across a crowded room.

G **Am** **D** **G**
And night after night, as strange as it seems,

C **Am** **D** **G**
The sounds of her laughter will sing in your dreams.

Bm Am G C D G C

D Bm G
Who can ex-plain it, who can tell you why?

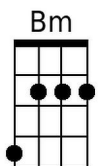
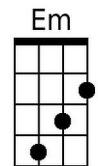
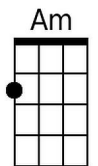
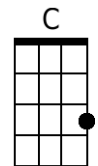
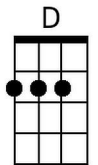
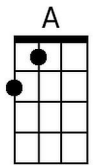
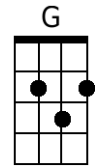
D G A D
Fools give you reasons, wise men never try.

G **A** **D**
Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love

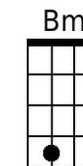
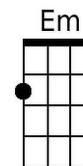
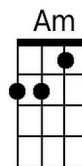
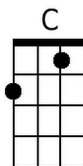
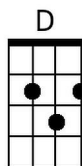
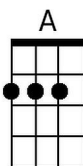
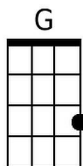
G **G** **C**
When you feel her call you a-cross a crowded room.

Bm **Am** **D** **G**
Then fly to her side and make her your own,

Bm **Am** **G**
Or all through your life you may dream all a-lone.



Baritone



Somewhere (Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim, 1957)

G C F Dm

There's a place for us

G C F

Somewhere a place for us

G G7 Em Am

Peace and quiet and open air

F Bb G

Wait for us somewhere

G C F Dm

There's a time for us

G C F

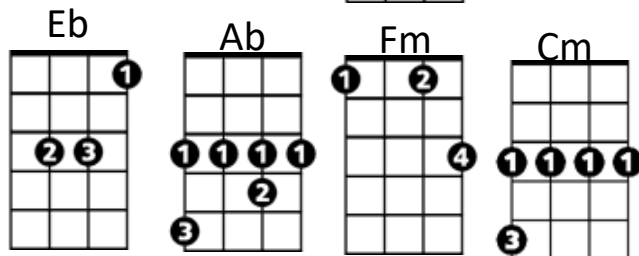
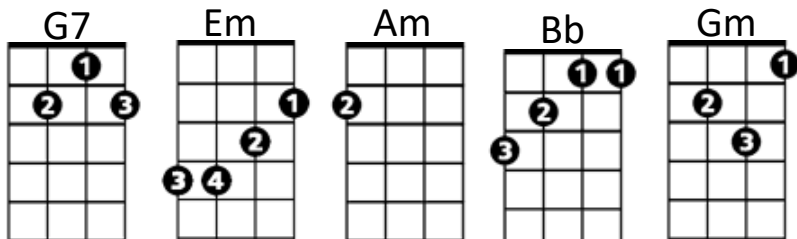
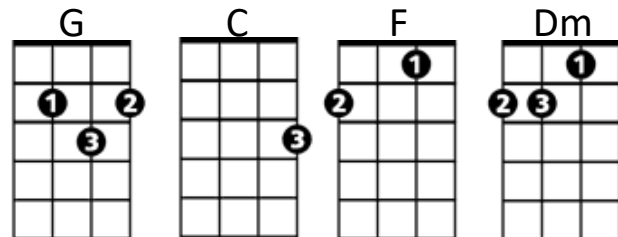
Someday a time for us

G G7 Em Am

Time together a time to spare

F Bb Gm Eb

Time to learn, time to care



BARITONE

Ab Fm

Someday, somewhere

Cm Dm Ab

We'll find a new way of living

Fm Eb

We'll find a way of forgiving

D

Somewhere

G C F Dm

There's a place for us

G C F

A time and a place for us

G G7 Em Am

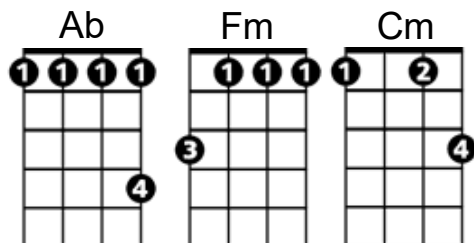
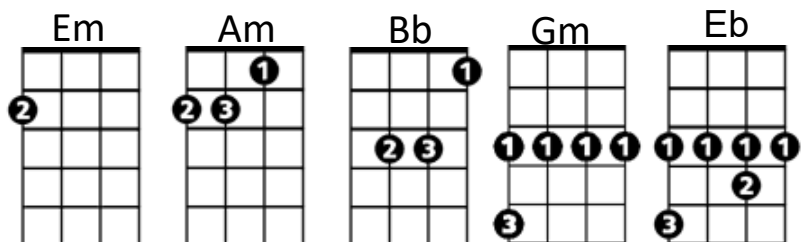
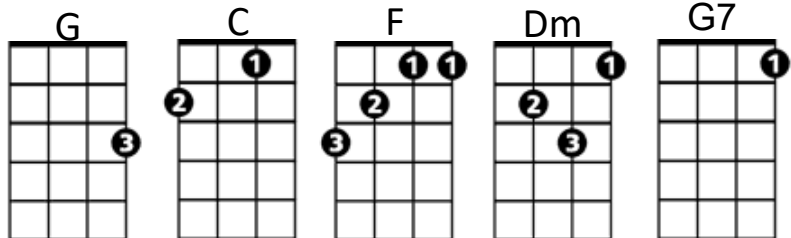
Hold my hand and we're halfway there

F Bb Gm Eb

Hold my hand and I'll take you there

Ab Fm C

Somehow, someday, somewhere



Standing On The Corner (Frank Loesser, 1956)

Standing On Corner by The Four Lads (1958)

Version 1

Intro G Gm Eb C . . G Bb Eb Ab

G C D Eb Ab

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

G C A Am7 D

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

D Gm7 G C

Brother you don't know a nicer occu-pation,

Eb D

Matter of fact, neither do I.

G D C

Than standing on the corner watching all the girls,

G A G C B

Watching all the girls, watching all the girls, go by.

Bridge 1

Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C

I'm the cat that got the cream, haven't got a girl but I can dream.

G C Am7 G Ab

Haven't got a girl but I can wish. So, I take me down to Main Street

G Db A C D

And that's where I select my imaginary dish.

G C D Bb Eb Ab

Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.

G C A C D

Standing on the corner giving all the girls the eye.

G C

Brother if you've got a rich imagi-nation,

Ab D

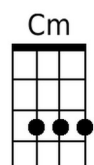
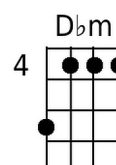
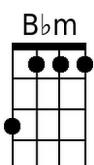
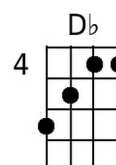
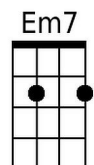
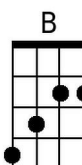
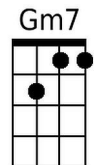
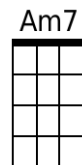
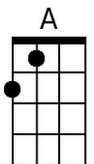
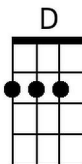
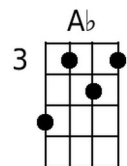
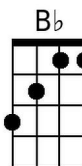
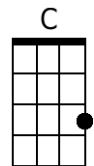
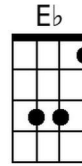
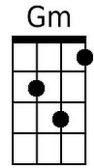
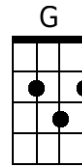
Give it a whirl, give it a try.

G C

Try standing on the corner watching all the girls,

G A G Em7 B

Watching all the girls, watching all the girls go by.



Baritone Chords

Bridge 2

Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C Em7 C
 Satur-day and I'm so broke, haven't got a girl and that's no joke.
 G C Am7 G Ab
 Still I'm living like, a million-aire, when I take me down to Main Street,
 G Db A Bbm Ab
 And I review the harem parading for me there.

Ab Db Dbm Cm B A
 Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by.
 Ab Db Bbm Dbm Eb
 Standing on the corner underneath the springtime sky.
 Eb Ab Db
 Brother, you can't go to jail for what you're thinking.
 Bbm Eb
 Or for the woo (wolf whistle) look in your eye.

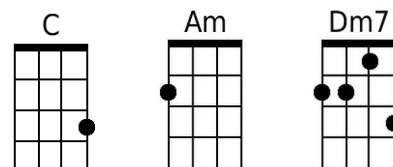
Outro

Eb Ab Eb Db
 You're only standing on the corner watching all the girls,
 Ab Bb Eb
 Watching all the girls, watching all the girls,
 Ab Db Ab
 (long wolf whistle)..go byyyyyyyyyyyyyyy.

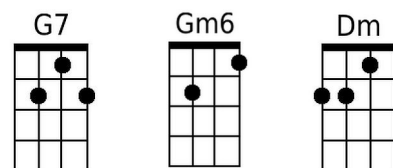
G	Gm
E _b	C
3	
B _b	A _b
	4
D	A
Am7	Gm7
B	Em7
D _b	B _b m
D _b m	Cm

Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7



C Gm6 Dm G7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky



C Am7

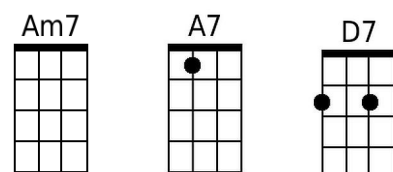
Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Keeps rainin' all the time



C Gm6 Dm G7
Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where

C Am7

Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7

I'm weary all the time

G7 C Am Dm7 G7

So weary all the time

Dm G7 C Am

When she went away the blues walked in and met me.

Dm G7 C Am

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.

Dm G7 C A7

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,

D7 G7

Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm G7

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone

C Am7

Stormy weather

Dm7 G7 C Am

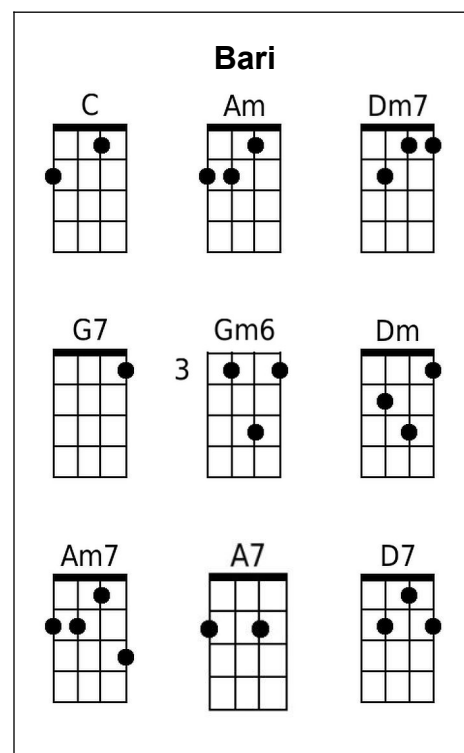
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7

Keeps rainin' all the ime

Dm G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C

Keeps rainin' all the time



Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

Intro: G Em Am7 D7

G Dm6 Am D7
Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am7 D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 Am D7

Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

Just can't get my poor self to--gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

I'm weary all the time

D7 G Em Am7 D7

So weary all the time

Am D7 G Em

When she went away the blues walked in and met me.

Am D7 G Em

If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me.

Am D7 G E7

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me,

A7 D7

Walk in the sun once more.

G Dm6 Am D7

Can't go on, every thing I had is gone

G Em7

Stormy weather

Am7 D7 G Em

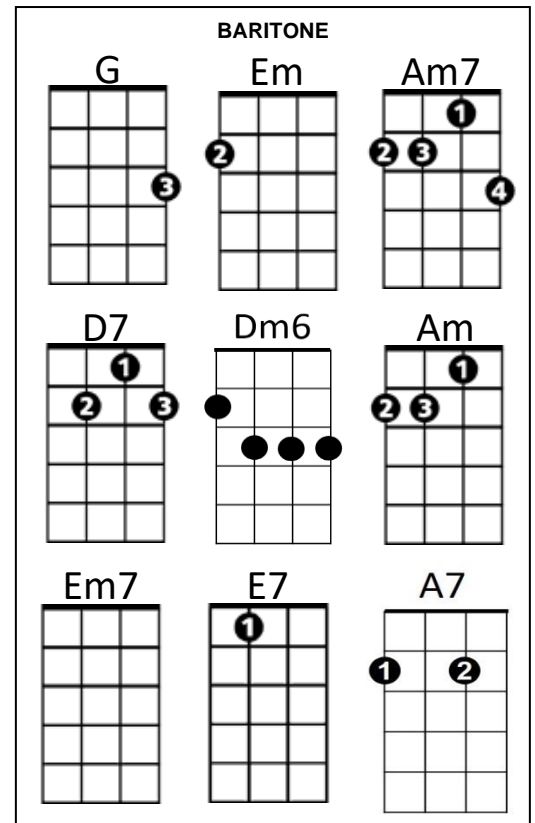
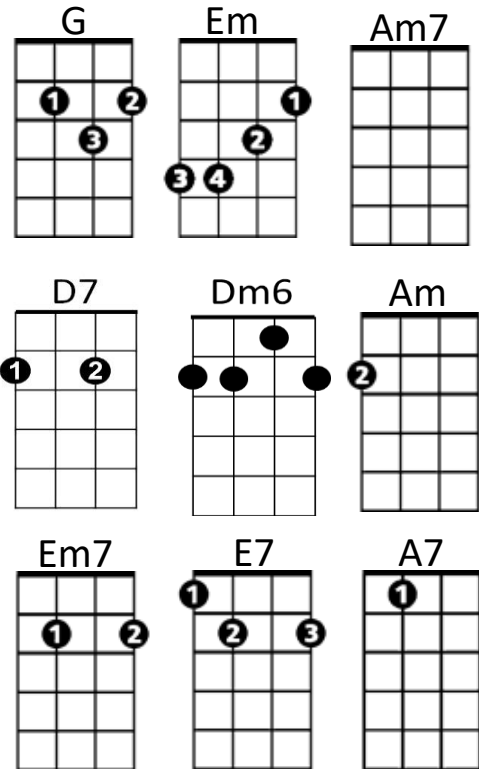
Since my gal and I ain't to-gether,

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7

Keeps rainin' all the ime

Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 G

Keeps rainin' all the time



Summer Nights (Warren Casey / Jim Jacobs) **GUYS GALS ALL**

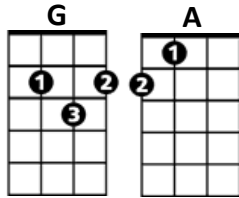
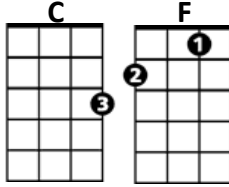
C F G F
Summer loving had me a blast

C F G F
Summer loving happened so fast

C F G A
I met a girl crazy for me

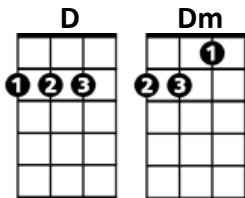
D G D G
Met a boy cute as can be

C F G A
Summer days drifting away
Dm G C
To oh oh the summer nights



C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did you get very far?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C



Like does he have a car?
C F G F G F C
Do-doop do-doop do-doop do doodoodoo doop

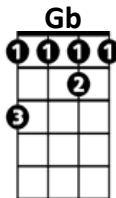
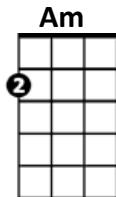
C F G F
She swam by me she got a cramp

C F G F
He ran by me got my suit damp

C F G A
I saved her life she nearly drowned

D G D G
He showed off - splashing around

C F G A
Summer sun - something's begun
Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights



C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Was it love at first sight?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Did she put up a fight?
C F G F G F C
Down dooby do dooby do dooby do-dooby do

C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade

C F G F
We went strolling drank lemonade

C F G A
We made out under the dock

D G D G
We stayed out till 10 o'clock

C F G A
Summer fling don't mean a thing

Dm G C
But oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

But you don't gotta brag -
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C

Cause he sounds like a drag
C / F / G / F / C / F / Am
("shooby pop pop" per chord)

C F G F
He got friendly holding my hand

C F G F
She got friendly down in the sand

C F G A
He was sweet just turned eighteen

D G D G
Well she was good - you know what I mean

C F G A
Summer heat - boy and girl meet

Dm G C
but oh oh the summer nights.

C F G C F D
Wella wella wella ooh -Tell me more, tell me more
G C

How much dough did he spend?
F D
Tell me more, tell me more
G C (pause)

Could she get me a friend?
C F G F
It turned colder that's where it ends

C F G F
So I told her we'd still be friends

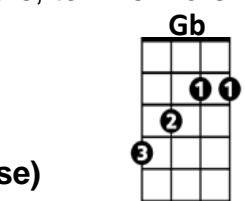
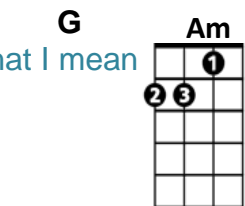
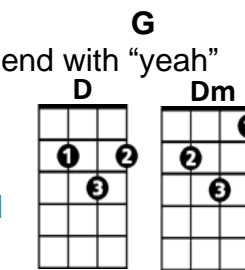
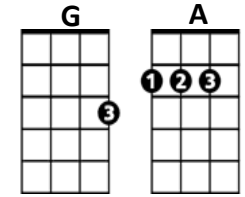
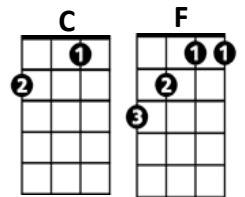
C F G A
Then we made our true love vow

D G D G
Wonder what she's doing now

C F G A
Summer dreams- ripped at the seams

Dm G Gb C
but - oh - those summer ni - ghts

BARITONE



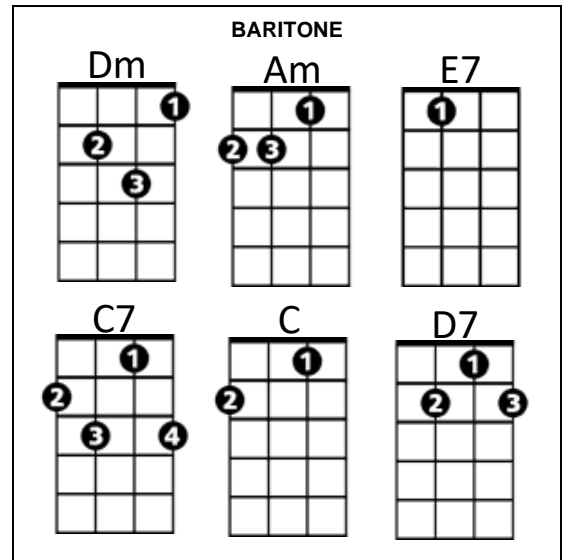
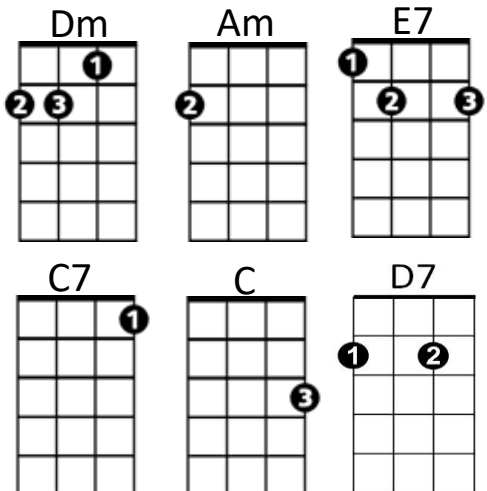
Summertime (Gershwin Ira / Gershwin George / Heyward Du Bose)

Intro: Dm Am 4x

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

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

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



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

Am E7 Am E7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Am E7 Am A7
Is this the little boy at play?
Dm A7 Dm
I don't remember growing older -
B B7 E7
When did they?

Am E7 Am E7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Am E7 Am A7
How can I help to ease their way?
Dm A7 Dm
Now they must learn from one another,
B B7 E7
Day by day.

Am E7 Am E7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Am E7 Am A7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

Am E7 Am E7
They look so natural to-geth - er.
Am E7 Am A7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Dm A7 Dm B7 E7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

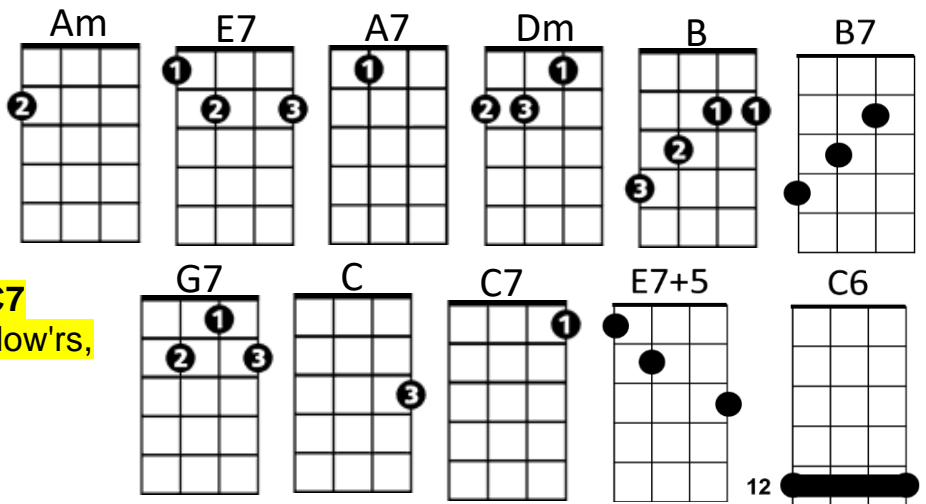
(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6

Chorus:

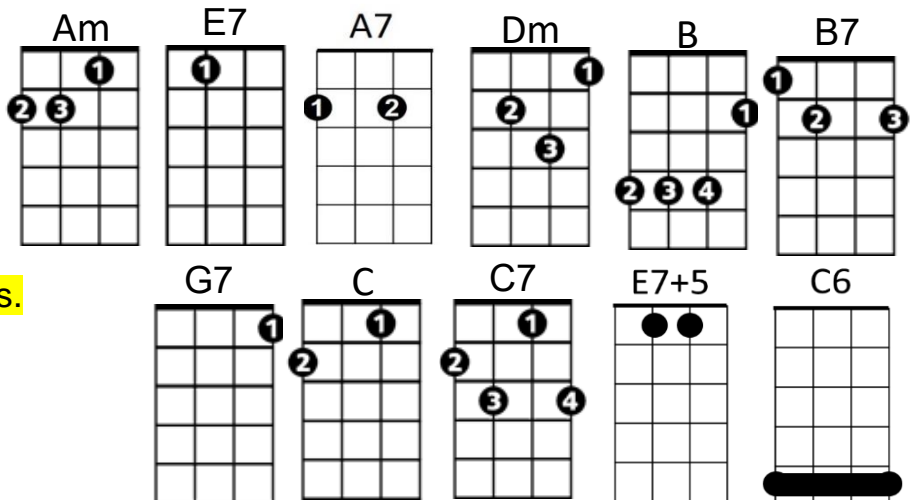
Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Dm G7 C C7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Bm7 E7 Am
Blossoming even as we gaze.

E7 E7+5 E7

Am Dm Am E7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Am Dm Am E7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Am Dm Am Dm Am A7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Dm G7 C C7
One season following anoth - er,
Dm E7 E7+5 Am
Laden with hap-pi-ness...and tears.



BARITONE



Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

Dm A7 Dm A7
Is this the little girl I car - ried?
Dm A7 Dm D7
Is this the little boy at play?
Gm D7 Gm
I don't remember growing older -
Em7 E7 A7
When did they?

Dm A7 Dm A7
What words of wisdom can I give them,
Dm A7 Dm D7
How can I help to ease their way?
Gm D7 Gm
Now they must learn from one another,
Em7 E7 A7
Day by day.

Dm A7 Dm A7
When did she get to be a beau - ty?
Dm A7 Dm D7
When did he grow to be so tall?
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?
A7 A7+5 A7

Dm A7 Dm A7
They look so natural to- geth - er.
Dm A7 Dm D7
Just like two newlyweds should be.
Gm D7 Gm E7 A7
Is there a canopy in store for me?

Chorus:

Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift - ly flow the days;
Gm C7 F F7
Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs,
Em7 A7 Dm
Blossoming even as we gaze.

Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun-rise, sun-set,
Dm Gm Dm A7
Sun- rise, sun- set,
Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm D7
Swift-ly fly the years;
Gm C7 F F7
One season following anoth - er,
Gm A7 A7+5 Dm
Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears.

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6

BARITONE

Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

D7
No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

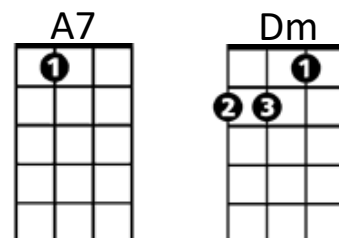
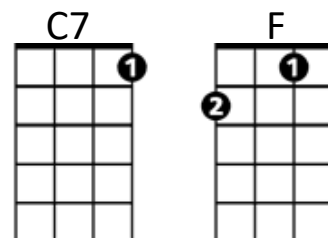
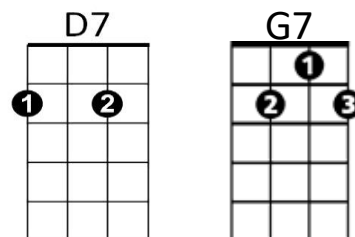
D7
It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town

G7
Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

F **D7**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 **C7** **F**
Sweet Georgia Brown



D7
No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

G7
Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown

C7
They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

F **A7**
I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

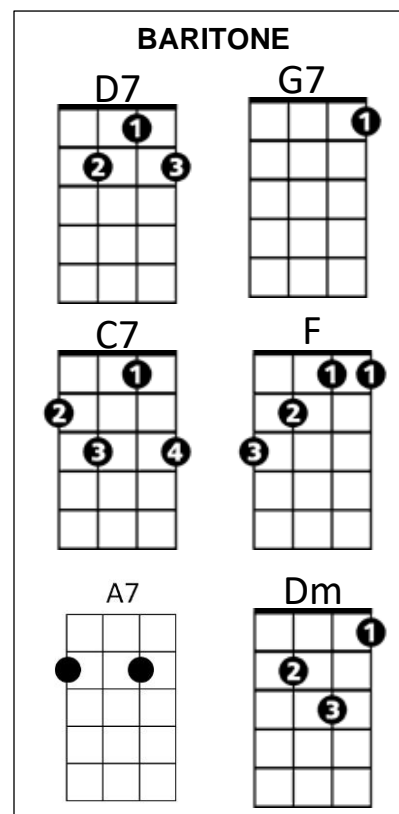
D7
All those gifts the courtiers give to sweet Georgia Brown

G7
They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7**
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**
Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

F **D7** **G7** **C7** **F**
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown



Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

Chorus:

TACET

Take this job and shove it

F

I ain't working here no more

C

My woman done left took all the reason

D7 G7

I was working for

C

Ya better not try to stand in my way

F

C

As I'm walking out that door

F

C

You can take this job and shove it

G7

C

I ain't working here no more

C

Well I been working in this factory

For now on fifteen years

F

All this time I watched my woman

G7

Drowning in a pool of tears

C

And I've seen a lot of good folks die

F

C

Who had a lot of bills to pay

F

C

I'd give the shirt right off of my back

G

C

If I had the guts to say –

(Chorus)

C

The foreman he's a regular dog

The line boss he's a fool

F

He got a brand new flat top haircut

G7

Lord he thinks he's cool

C

One of these days I'm gonna blow my top

F

C

And that sucker he's gonna pay

F

C

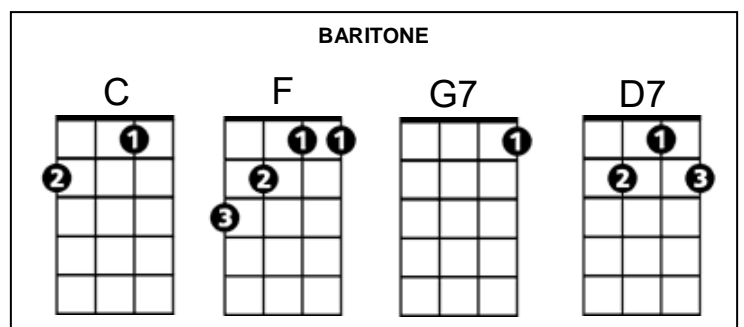
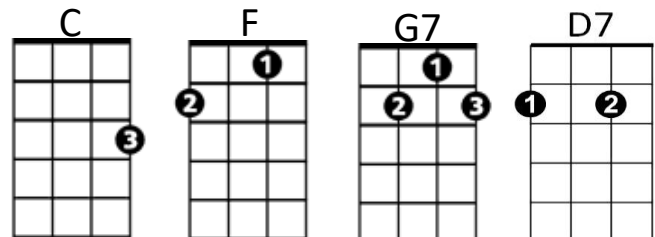
I can't wait to see their faces

G

C

When I get the nerve to say-

(Chorus)



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: **G F C G 5x**

G
They get up every morning,
F
From your alarm clock's warning,
C G
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
F
And people pushing, people shoving,
C G
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
F
You can get to work by nine,
C F G
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
F
Look at me I'm self-employed,
C G
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

G F
Taking care of business, every day
C G
Taking care of business, every way
G F
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
C G
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! **G F C G**

G
If it were easy as fishing,
F
You could be a musician,
C G
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
F
Chances are you'll go far,
C G
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

G F
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
C G
Tell them that you like it this way
F
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
C G
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

G F
Take good care, of my business
C G
When I'm away, every day whoo!

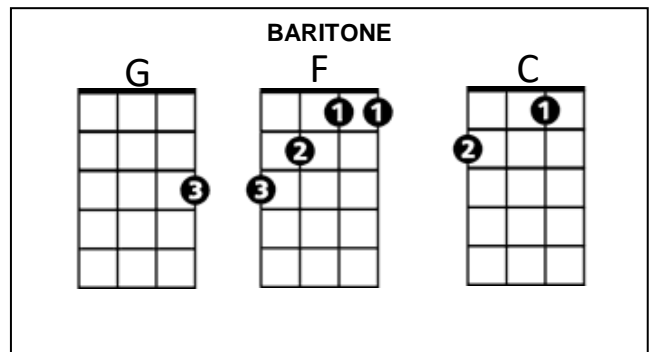
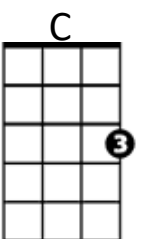
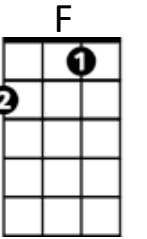
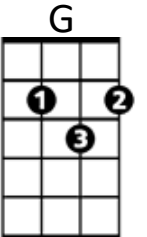
(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)
G F
Taking care of business
C G
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

G F
Taking care of business
C G to fade
Taking care of business



Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1 7 4 1 5x

1
They get up every morning,
7
From your alarm clock's warning,
4 1
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above,
7
And people pushing, people shoving,
4 1
And the girls who try to look pretty
And if your train's on time
7
You can get to work by nine,
4 7 1
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed,
7
Look at me I'm self-employed,
4 1
I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

1 7
Taking care of business, every day
4 1
Taking care of business, every way
1 7
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,
4 1
Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1 7 4 1

1
If it were easy as fishing,
7
You could be a musician,
4 1
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar;
7
Chances are you'll go far,
4 1
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

1 7
People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,
4 1
Tell them that you like it this way
7
It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-
employed,
4 1
We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

(Chorus)

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental)

1 7
Take good care, of my business
4 1
When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

(Chorus)

(4x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1
Taking care of business

(Chorus) (2x)

1 7
Taking care of business
4 1 **to fade**
Taking care of business

1	4	7
A	D	G
Bb	Eb	Ab
B	E	A
C	F	Bb
D	G	C
E	A	D
F	Bb	Eb
G	C	F

That Old Black Magic Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 That old black magic has me in it's spell, that old black magic that you weave so well,
 Bm E7 Bm E7 Bm E7 A E7
 Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine
 A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele—vator starts it's ride
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m D Bm A
 Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide

F#m A C C6 D Dm E7
 I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame
 Dm G7 Dm E7
 A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire

F#m 2120
Bm 4222
E7 1202
Dmaj7 2224
Bm7 2222
C#m7 4444
C#m 4446
Ahigh 6454

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6
 In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in
 D Dm A F#m Bm E7
 Under that old black magic called love

A F#m A F#m A F#m Bm E7
 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for
 Dm E7
 And every time your lips meet mine
 Dmaj7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m
 Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go.
 D Bm7 Dm Dm6 D Dm A
 In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love
 D Dm A F#m D Dm A F#m A F#m Ahigh
 That old black magic called love That old black magic called love

Ukulele Band of Alabama
www.ubalabama.weebly.com
www.facebook.com/ubalabama

The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum)

C
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Dm G7 C
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.

C
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Dm G7
And when his engine roared
C Dm C
They called the highway "Thunder Road".

C
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Dm G7
The Revenuers chased him
C

But they couldn't run him down.
C
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.

Dm G7
He'd go by like they were standing
C Dm C
Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:
F
And there was thunder, thunder
C F G7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
C C7
And white lightening was his load.
F
And there was moonshine, moonshine
C
To quench the devil's thirst.
Dm G7
The law they swore they'd get him
C
But the devil got him first.

C
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Dm G7
The Federal man sent word
C
He'd better make his run no more.
C
He said "200 agents were covering the state;

Dm G7
Which ever road he tried to take
C Dm C
They'd get him sure as fate."

C
'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
Dm G7
The tank is filled with 100 proof;
C
You're all tuned-up and gassed.

C
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get
through.
Dm G7
I'd rather have you back again
C Dm C
Than all that Mountain Dew.'

(Chorus)

C
Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.
Dm G7
He shot the Gap at Cumberland
C
And streamed by Maynardville.

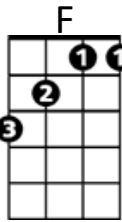
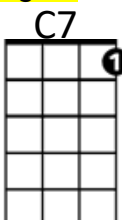
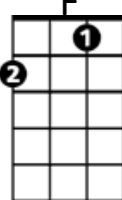
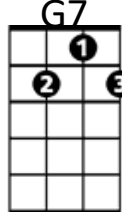
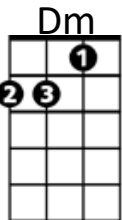
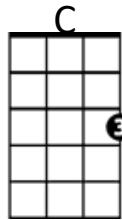
C
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,
Dm G7
The mountain boy took roads
C Dm C
That even angels fear to tread.

C
Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston
Pike,
Dm G7
Then right outside of Bearden,
C
They made the fatal strike.

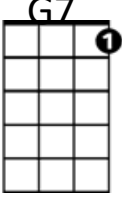
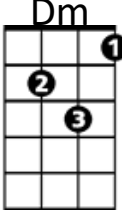
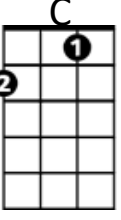
C
He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
Dm G7
The devil got the moonshine
C Dm C
And the mountain boy that day.

(Chorus) 2X

Dm G7
The law they swore they'd get him
F Dm C
But the devil got him first.



BARITONE



The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)

G
Let me tell the story, I can tell it all;
Am D7 G
About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol.

G
His daddy made the whiskey,
the son he drove the load;
Am D7
And when his engine roared
G Am G
They called the highway "Thunder Road".

G
Sometimes into Ashville,
Sometimes Memphis town.
Am D7
The Revenuers chased him
G
But they couldn't run him down.

G
Each time they thought they had him
His engine would explode.
Am D7
He'd go by like they were standing
G Am G
Still on "Thunder Road".

Chorus:

C
And there was thunder, thunder
G C D7
Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine
G G7
And white lightening was his load.
C
And there was moonshine, moonshine
G
To quench the devil's thirst.
Am D7
The law they swore they'd get him
G
But the devil got him first.

G
It was on the first of April, Nineteen-Fifty-Four
Am D7
The Federal man sent word
G
He'd better make his run no more.
G
He said "200 agents were covering the state;

Am D7
Which ever road he tried to take
G Am G
They'd get him sure as fate."

G
'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last.
Am D7
The tank is filled with 100 proof;
G
You're all tuned-up and gassed.
G
Now don't take any chances, if you can't get through.

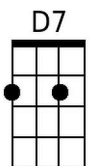
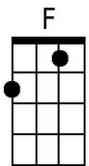
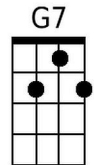
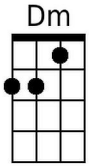
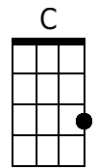
Am D7
I'd rather have you back again
G Am G
Than all that Mountain Dew.' **Chorus**

G
Roaring out of Harlan; revving up his mill.
Am D7
He shot the Gap at Cumberland
G
And streamed by Maynardville.
G
With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead,

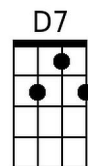
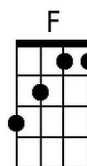
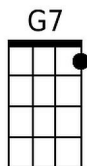
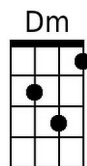
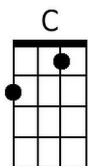
Am D7
The mountain boy took roads
G Am G
That even angels fear to tread.
G
Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike,

Am D7
Then right outside of Bearden,
G
They made the fatal strike.
G
He left the road at 90; that's all there is to say,
Am D7
The devil got the moonshine
G Am G
And the mountain boy that day. **Chorus (2X)**

Am D7
The law they swore they'd get him
C Am G
But the devil got him first.



Bari



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

Intro: Am E7 Am E7

Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
The green leaves of summer

B7 E7
Are calling me home

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
In the season of plenty

Am B7
When the catfish were jumping

Am E7 Am
As high as the sky

Am E7
A time just for planting

Am G
A time just for ploughing

C Dm
A time to be courting

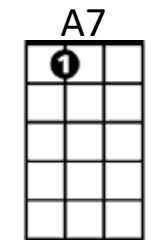
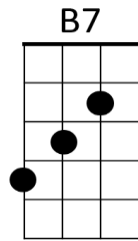
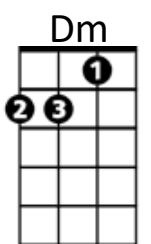
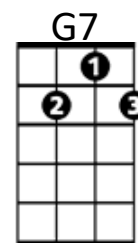
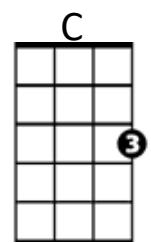
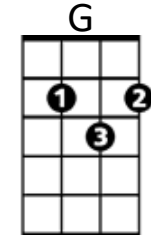
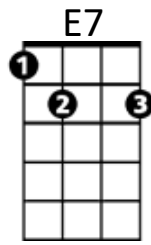
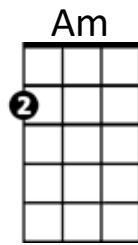
B7 E7
A girl of your own

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
And to stand by your wife

Am E7 Am
At the moment of birth



Am E7
A time to be reaping

Am G
A time to be sowing

C Dm
A time just for living

B7 E7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

A7 Dm
'Twas so good to be young then

G7 C
To be close to the earth

Am B7
Now the green leaves of summer

Am E7 Am
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Baritone chord diagrams for Am, E7, G, C, G7, B7, Dm, and A7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the baritone instrument.

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

Intro: **Dm A7 Dm A7**

Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
The green leaves of summer

E7 A7
Are calling me home

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
In the season of plenty

Dm E7
When the catfish were jumping

Dm A7 Dm
As high as the sky

Dm A7
A time just for planting

Dm C
A time just for ploughing

F Gm
A time to be courting

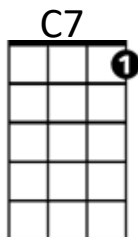
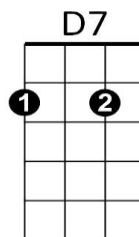
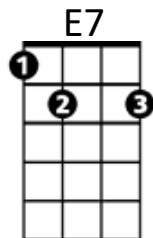
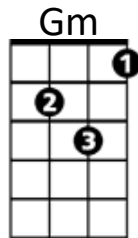
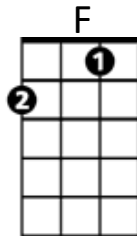
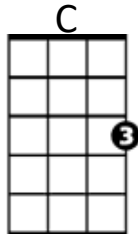
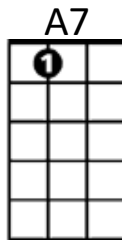
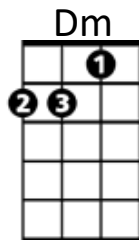
E7 A7
A girl of your own

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
And to stand by your wife

Dm A7 Dm
At the mo-ment of birth



Dm A7
A time to be reaping

Dm C
A time to be sowing

F Gm
A time just for living

E7 A7
A place for to die

Ending (2x)

D7 Gm
'Twas so good to be young then

C7 F
To be close to the earth

Dm E7
Now the green leaves of summer

Dm A7 Dm
Are call - ing me home

BARITONE

Dm 	A7 	C 	F
Gm 	E7 	D7 	C7

The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key C

C **Cmaj7**
To dream - the impossible dream
F **Dm**
To fight the unbeatable foe
Em **F**
To bear with unbearable sorrow
Dm **G**
To run where the brave dare not go

C **Cmaj7**
To right the un-rightable wrong
F **Dm**
To love pure and chaste from afar
Em **F**
To try when your arms are too weary
Dm **G**
To reach the unreachable star

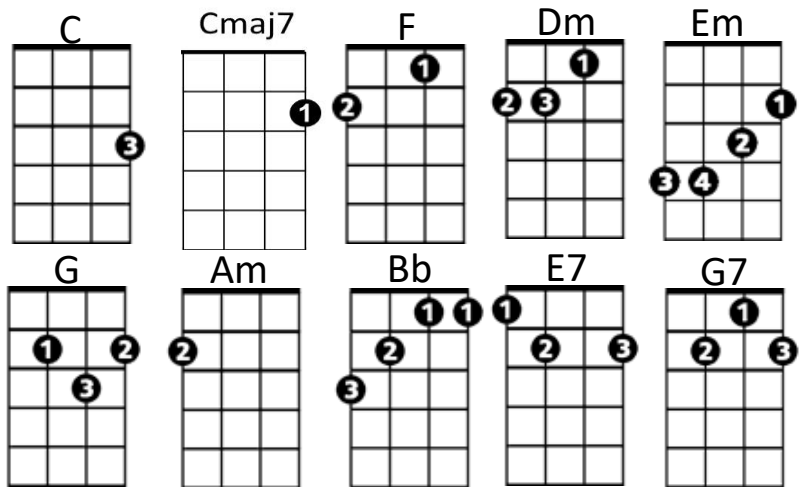
Chorus:

C **Am**
This is my quest, to follow that star
Em **F**
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far
Am
To fight for the right –
F
Without question or pause
C **Am**
To be willing to march into Hell
F **Bb**
For a heavenly cause
Dm **Bb**
And I know if I'll only be true –
Em
To this glorious quest
F **Dm**
That my heart will lay peaceful and calm
E7 **G** **G7**
When I'm laid to my rest

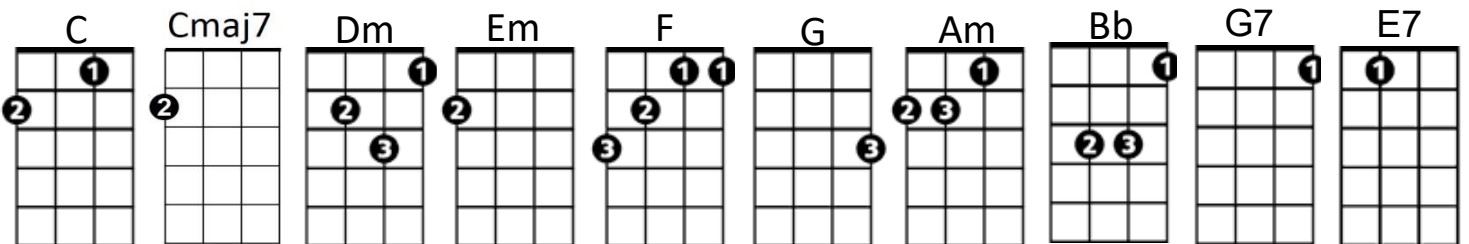
C **Cmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
F
That one man,
Dm
Scorned and covered with scars
Em **F**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
Dm **G**
To reach the unreachable star

(Chorus)

C **Cmaj7**
And the world will be better for this
F
That one man,
Dm
Scorned and covered with scars
Em **F**
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
C **Em** **C**
To reach the unreachable star



BARITONE



The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key G

G **Gmaj7**
 To dream - the impossible dream
C **Am**
 To fight the unbeatable foe
Bm **C**
 To bear with unbearable sorrow
Am **D**
 To run where the brave dare not go

G **Gmaj7**
 To right the un-rightable wrong
C **Am**
 To love pure and chaste from afar
Bm **C**
 To try when your arms are too weary
Am **D**
 To reach the unreachable star

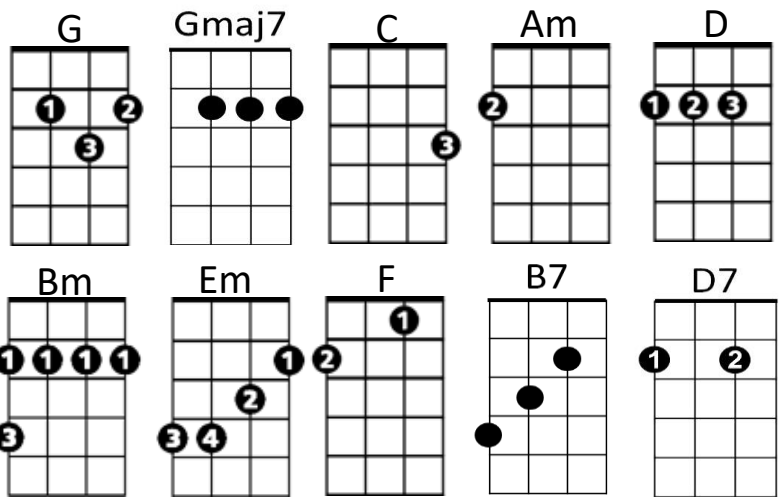
Chorus:

G **Em**
 This is my quest, to follow that star
Bm **C**
 No matter how hopeless, no matter how far
Em
 To fight for the right –
C
 Without question or pause
G **Em**
 To be willing to march into Hell
C **F**
 For a heavenly cause
Am **F**
 And I know if I'll only be true –
Bm
 To this glorious quest
C **Am**
 That my heart will lay peaceful and calm
B7 **D** **D7**
 When I'm laid to my rest

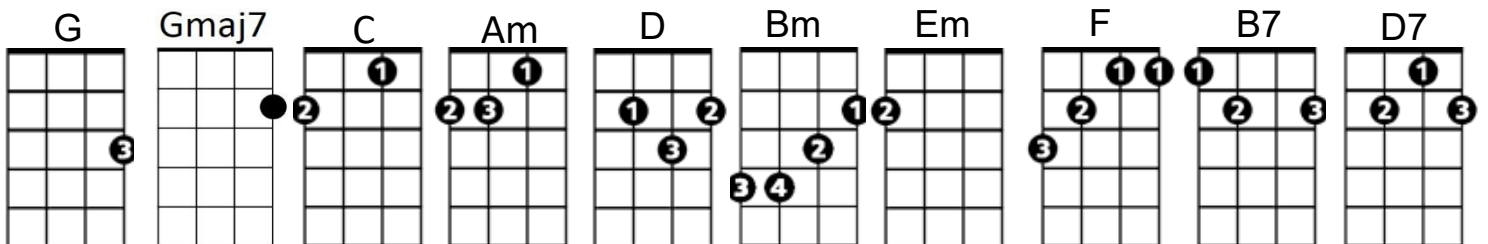
G **Gmaj7**
 And the world will be better for this
C
 That one man,
Am
 Scorned and covered with scars
Bm **C**
 Still strove with his last ounce of courage
Am **D**
 To reach the unreachable star

(Chorus)

G **Gmaj7**
 And the world will be better for this
C
 That one man,
Am
 Scorned and covered with scars
Bm **C**
 Still strove with his last ounce of courage
G **Bm** **G**
 To reach the unreachable star



BARITONE



**The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
(GCEA) Key C**

C G C G
Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
C G F G
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
F C F C
Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F Bb F C / Dm Em

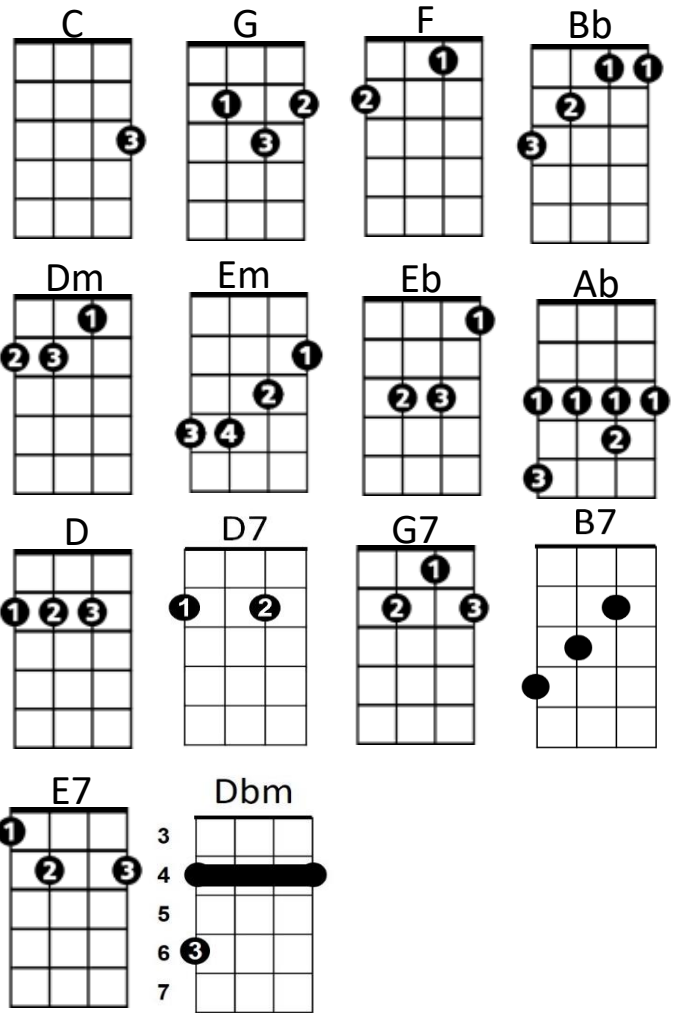
C G C G
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
C G F G
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
F C F C
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
F Bb F C
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
F G7 C
And listen to the music of the night

Bb
Close your eyes and surrender
Eb
To your darkest dreams
Ab D D7
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Em B7 E7
And you'll live as you never lived before

C G C G
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
C G F G
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
F C F C
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
F Bb F C
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
F G7 C
The darkness of the music of the night

Bb Eb
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Ab D D7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
Let your soul take you where you long to be
Em B7 E7
Only then can you belong to me

C G C G
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
C G F G
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
F C F C
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
F Bb F C
To the power of the music that I write
F G7 C
The power of the music of the night
C G C G / C G F G / F C F C
F Bb F C
You alone can make my song take flight
F G7 F Dm Dbm F
Help me make the music of the night



The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
BARITONE (DGBE) Key C

C G C G
 Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
C G F G
 Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
F C F C
 Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F Bb F C Dm Em

C G C G
 Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
C G F G
 Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
F C F C
 Turn your face away from the garish light of day
F Bb F C
 Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
F G7 C
 And listen to the music of the night

Bb
 Close your eyes and surrender
Eb
 To your darkest dreams
Ab D D7
 Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
 Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Em B E7
 And you'll live as you never lived before

C G C G
 Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
C G F G
 Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
F C F C
 Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
F Bb F C
 In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
F G7 C
 The darkness of the music of the night

Bb Eb
 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Ab D D7
 Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
G G7 C
 Let your soul take you where you long to be
Em B E7
 Only then can you belong to me

C G C G
 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
C G F G
 Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
F C F C
 Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
F Bb F C
 To the power of the music that I write
F G7 C
 The power of the music of the night
C G C G / C G F G7 / F C F C
F Bb F C
 You alone can make my song take flight
F G7 F Dm Dbm F
 Help me make the music of the night

BARITONE

The diagram shows 16 chord shapes for a baritone guitar (DGBE tuning) in the key of C. The chords are arranged in a 4x4 grid:

- Row 1: C, G, F, Bb
- Row 2: Dm, Em, Eb, Ab
- Row 3: D, D7, G7, B7
- Row 4: E7, Dbm

**The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
(GCEA) Key F**

F C F C
Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
F C Bb C
Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
Bb F Bb F
Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F C F C
Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
F C Bb C
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
Bb F Bb F
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
Bb Eb Bb F
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
Bb C7 F
And listen to the music of the night

Eb
Close your eyes and surrender
Ab
To your darkest dreams
Db G G7
Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before
C C7 F
Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
Am E7 A7
And you'll live as you never lived before

F C F C
Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
F C Bb C
Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
Bb F Bb F
Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
Bb Eb Bb F
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
Bb C7 F
The darkness of the music of the night

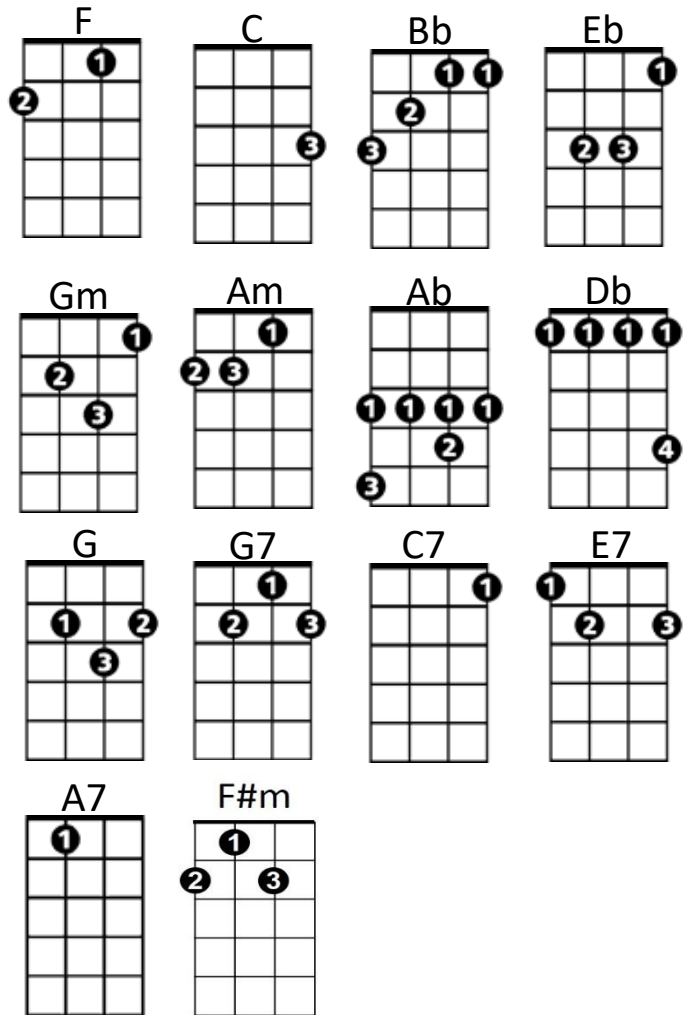
Eb Ab
Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
Db G G7
Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
C C7 F
Let your soul take you where you long to be
Am E7 A7
Only then can you belong to me

F C F C
Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
F C Bb C
Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
Bb F Bb F
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in

Bb Eb Bb F
To the power of the music that I write
Bb C7 F

The power of the music of the night
F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F

Bb Eb Bb F
You alone can make my song take flight
Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb
Help me make the music of the night



The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe)
BARITONE (DGBE) Key F

F C F C
 Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation
 F C Bb C
 Darkness stirs and wakes imagination
 Bb F Bb F
 Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F C F C
 Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor
 F C Bb C
 Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
 Bb F Bb F
 Turn your face away from the garish light of day
 Bb Eb Bb F
 Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
 Bb C7 F
 And listen to the music of the night

Eb
 Close your eyes and surrender
 Ab
 To your darkest dreams
 Db G G7
 Purge y our thoughts of the life you knew before
 C C7 F
 Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar
 Am E7 A7
 And you'll live as you never lived before

F C F C
 Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
 F C Bb C
 Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you
 Bb F Bb F
 Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind
 Bb Eb Bb F
 In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
 Bb C7 F
 The darkness of the music of the night

Eb Ab
 Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world
 Db G G7
 Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before
 C C7 F
 Let your soul take you where you long to be
 Am E7 A7
 Only then can you belong to me

F C F C
 Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
 F C Bb C
 Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation
 Bb F Bb F
 Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
 Bb Eb Bb F
 To the power of the music that I write
 Bb C7 F
 The power of the music of the night
 F C F C / F C Bb C / Bb F Bb F
 Bb Eb Bb F
 You alone can make my song take flight
 Bb C7 Bb Gm F#m Bb
 Help me make the music of the night

BARITONE

F 	C 	Bb 	Eb
Gm 	Am 	Ab 	Db
G 	G7 	C7 	E7
A7 	F#m 		

The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C

Intro: C Csus4 4x

C **Am**
Why are there so many

Dm **G7**
Songs about rainbows?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And what's on the other side

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

F
So we've been told and some choose to believe it

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

C Csus4 C Csus4

C **Am**
Who said that every wish

Dm **G7**
Would be heard and answered

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
When wished on the morning star

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
And look what it's done so far

F
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?

Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
And what do we think we might see

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
All of us under its spell,

F **C** **Dm** **G7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

C **Am**
Have you been half asleep?

Dm **G7**
And have you heard voices?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I've heard them calling my name

C **Am**
Is this the sweet sound

Dm **G7**
That called the young sailors?

Cmaj7 **Am** **Dm** **G7**
The voice might be one and the same

F
I've heard it too many times to ignore it

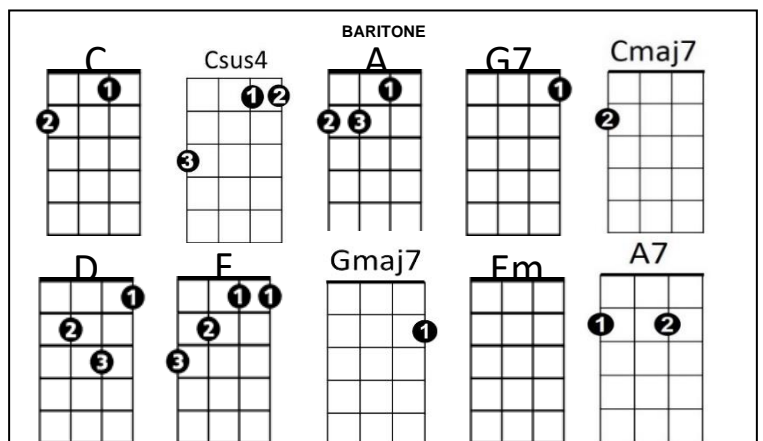
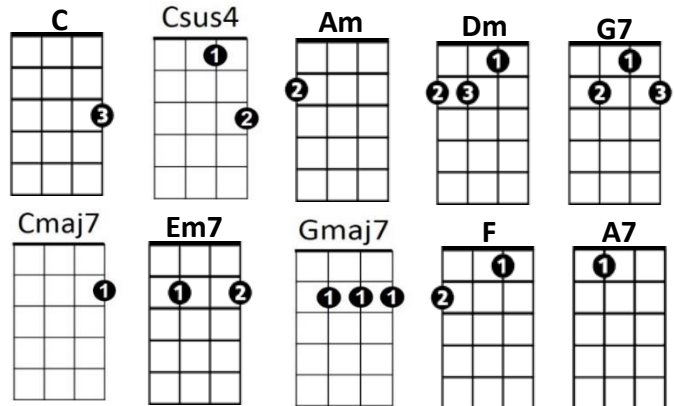
Em7 **Gmaj7** **Em7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be

F **G7** **Em7** **A7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection

Dm **G7** **C**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me

Em7 **Am** **Cmaj7**
La da da di da da dum

F **G7** **C**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key F

Intro: F Fsus4 4x

F **Dm**
Why are there so many
Gm **C7**
Songs about rainbows?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And what's on the other side
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

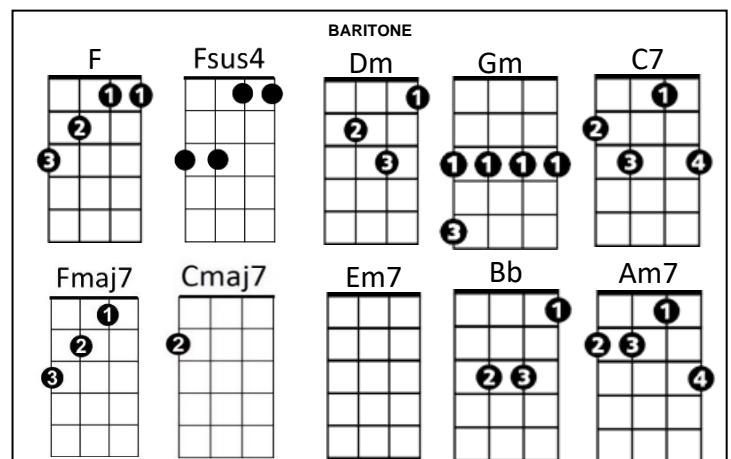
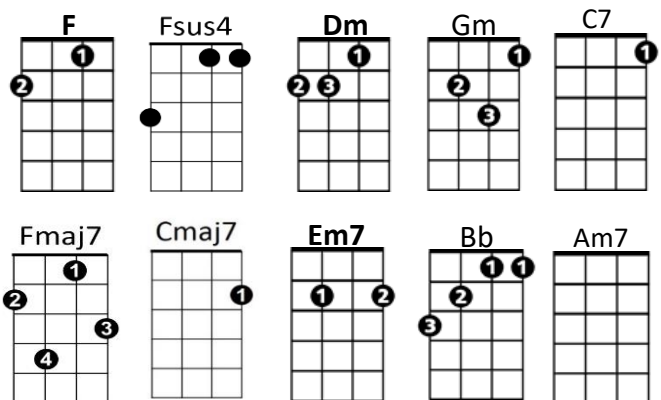
Bb
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
F Fsus4 F Fsus4

F **Dm**
Who said that every wish
Gm **C7**
Would be heard and answered
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
When wished on the morning star
F **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
And look what it's done so far

Bb
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
And what do we think we might see
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
All of us under its spell,
Bb **F** **Gm** **C7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

F **Dm**
Have you been half asleep?
Gm **C7**
And have you heard voices?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
I've heard them calling my name
F **Dm**
Is this the sweet sound
Gm **C7**
That called the young sailors?
Fmaj7 **Dm** **Gm** **C7**
The voice might be one and the same

Bb
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Am7 **Cmaj7** **Am7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
Bb **C7** **Am7** **D7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Gm **C7** **F**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Am7 **Dm** **Fmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
Bb **C7** **F**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key G

Intro: G Gsus4 4x

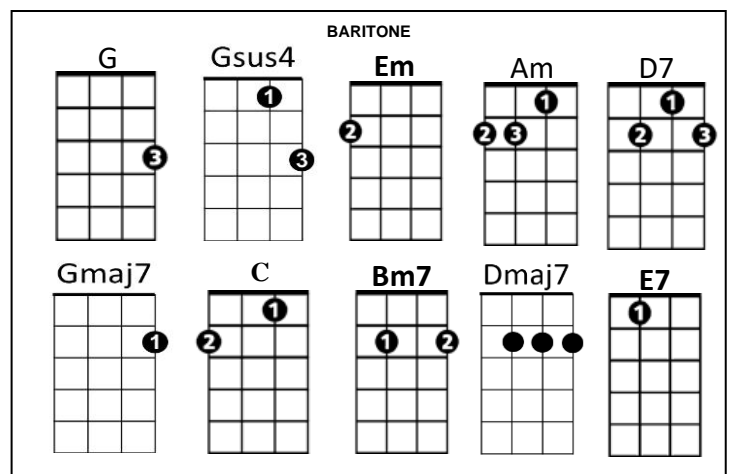
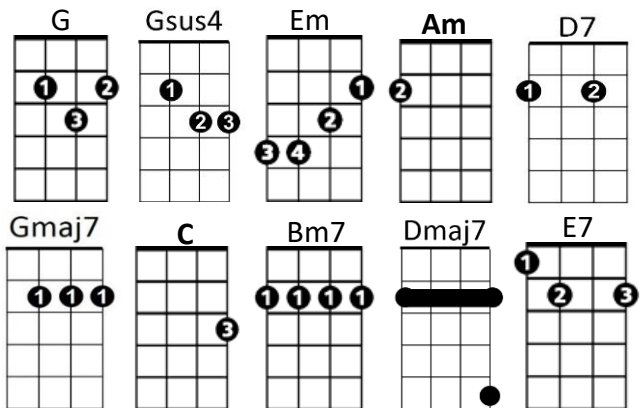
G **Em**
Why are there so many
Am **D7**
Songs about rainbows?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And what's on the other side
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Rainbows are visions but only illusions
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And rainbows have nothing to hide

C
So we've been told and some choose to believe it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
I know they're wrong, wait and see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G **Em**
Who said that every wish
Am **D7**
Would be heard and answered
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
When wished on the morning star
G **Em** **Am** **D7**
Somebody thought of that and someone believed
it
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
And look what it's done so far

C
What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing?
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
And what do we think we might see
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Bm7 **Em** **Gmaj7**
All of us under its spell,
C **G** **Am** **D7**
We know that it's probably ma - gic

G **Em**
Have you been half asleep?
Am **D7**
And have you heard voices?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
I've heard them calling my name
G **Em**
Is this the sweet sound
Am **D7**
That called the young sailors?
Gmaj7 **Em** **Am** **D7**
The voice might be one and the same
C
I've heard it too many times to ignore it
Bm7 **Dmaj7** **Bm7**
It's something that I'm supposed to be
C **D7** **Bm7** **E7**
Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection
Am **D7** **G**
The lovers, the dreamers, and me
Bm7 **Em** **Gmaj7**
La da da di da da dum
C **D7** **G**
La duh da da dum di da doo



The Sadder but Wiser Girl (Meredith Wilson)

(Spoken)

No wide-eyed, eager, wholesome Innocent Sunday school teacher for me
That kinda girl spins webs no spider ever -

D/ G/
Listen boy, a girl who trades on all that purity

D/ G/
Merely wants to trade my independence for her security

D D7 G G7
The only affirmative she will file, refers to marching down the aisle

C D7
No golden, glorious, gleaming pristine goddess, no sir

E7 Am C7
For no Diana do I play faun, I can tell you that right now

F D7 C A7
I snarl, I hiss, how can ignorance be compared to bliss?

F D7 C A7
I spark, I fizz for the lady who knows what time it is

F D7 C A7
I cheer, I rave for the virtue I'm too late to save

D7 G7 C C Gm C Gm
The sadder but wiser girl for me

C D7
No bright-eyed, blushing, breathless baby-doll baby, no sir

Am G C
That kinda child ties knots no sailor ever knew

E7 Am E7 Am
I prefer to take a chance on a more adult romance

D
No dewy young miss who keeps resisting

G
All the time she keeps insisting

C D7
No wide-eyed, wholesome, innocent female, no sir

E7 Am C7
Why, she's the fisherman, I'm the fish, you see? Plop!

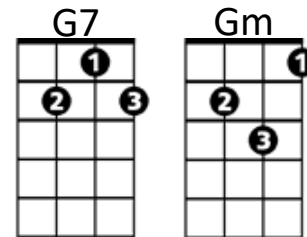
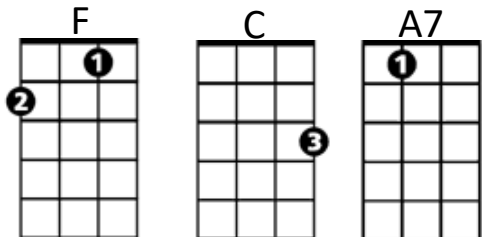
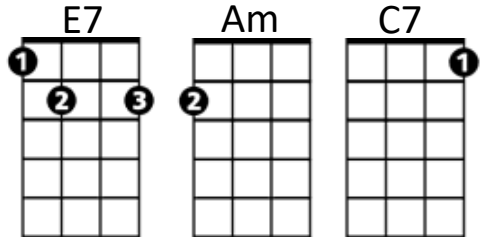
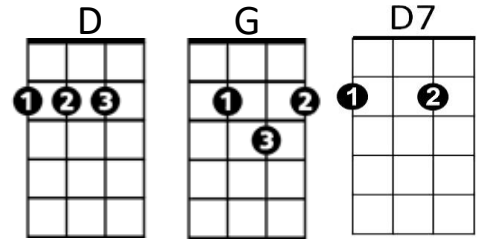
F D7 C A7
I flinch, I shy when the lass with the delicate air goes by

F D7 C A7
I smile, I grin when the gal with a touch of sin walks in

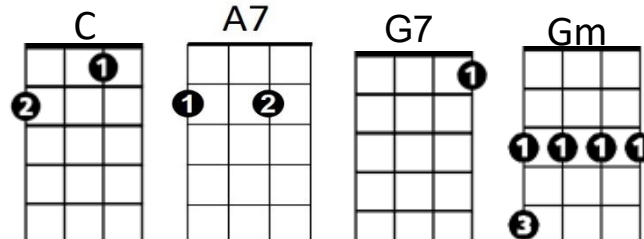
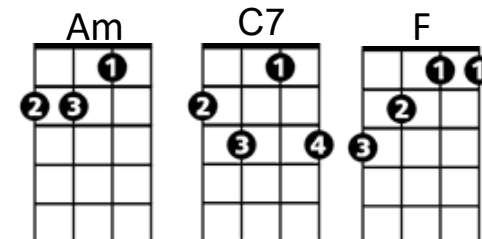
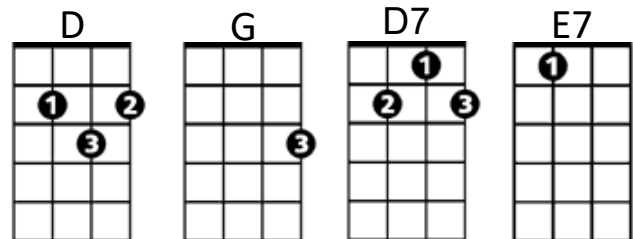
F D7 C A7
I hope, I pray for Hester to win just one more "A"

D7 G7 C A7
The sadder but wiser girl's the girl for me

D7 G7 C
The sad-der but wiser girl for meeeee

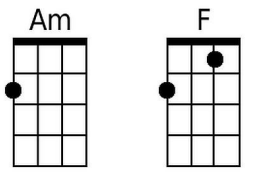
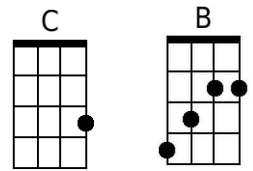


BARITONE

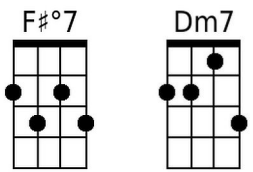


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (C)

C **B**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Am **F F#°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
C **B**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
C **F** **G7** **C**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

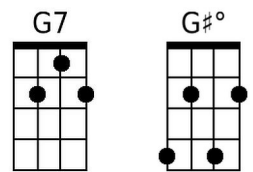


F **G#7** **C**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
F G C
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



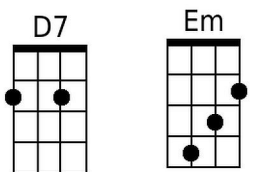
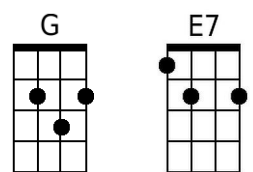
F **E7** **C**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
D7 **G7**
 From a church on a breeze

F **G#°7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

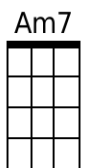
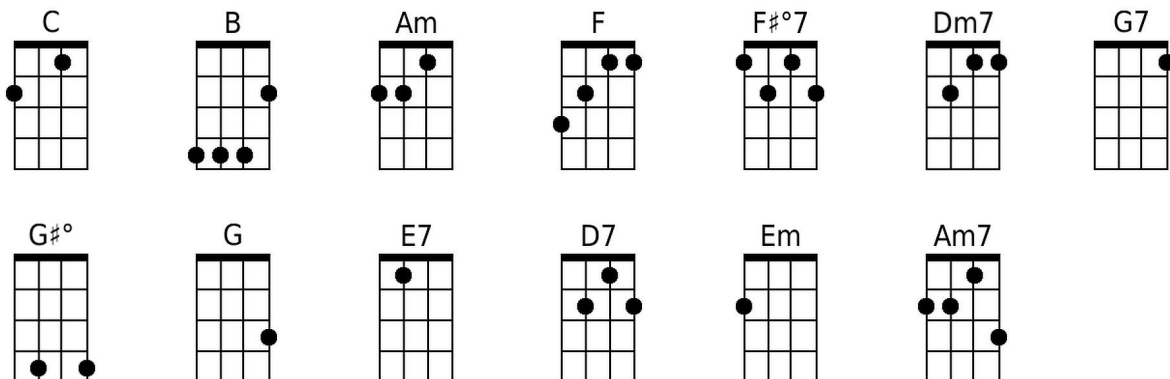


Am **Em** **Am7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

C **B**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Am **F F#°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
C **Em** **F** **Dm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Em - G **G7** **C**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more

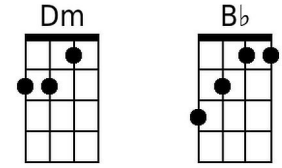
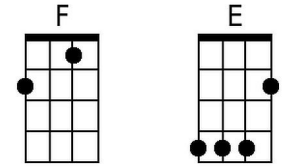


Baritone

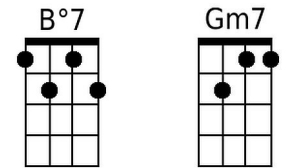


The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (F)

F **E**
 The hills are alive with the sound of music
Dm **Bb B°7**
 With songs they have sung for a thousand years
F **E**
 The hills fill my heart with the sound of music
F **Bb** **C7** **F**
 My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

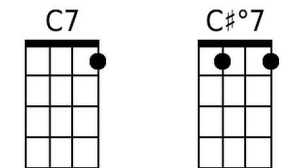


Bb **C#°7** **F**
 My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise
Bb **C** **F**
 From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)



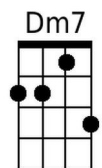
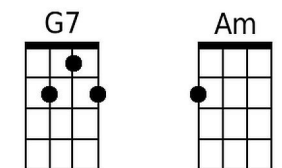
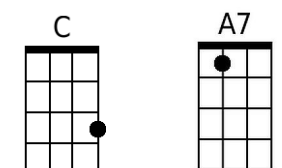
Bb **A7** **F**
 My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies
G7 **C7**
 From a church on a breeze

Bb **C#°7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F**
 To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
 (*on its way*)

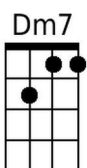
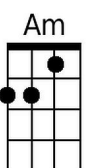
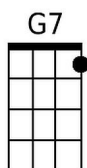
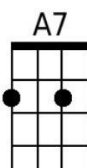
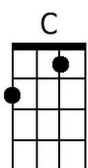
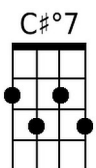
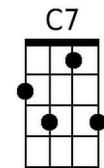
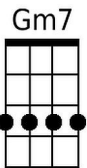
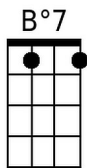
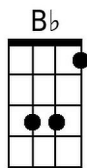
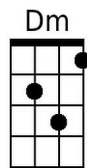
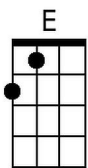
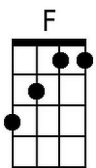


Dm **Am** **Dm7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

F **E**
 I go to the hills when my heart is lonely
Dm **Bb** **B°7**
 I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore
F **Am** **Bb** **Gm7**
 My heart will be blessed with the sound of music
Am - C **C7** **F**
 And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more



Baritone



The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (G)

G **F#**
The hills are alive with the sound of music

Em **C** **C#°7**
With songs they have sung for a thousand years

G **F#**
The hills fill my heart with the sound of music

G **C** **D7** **G**
My heart wants to sing every song it hears.

C **D#7** **G**
My heart wants to beat like the wings of the birds that rise

C **D** **G**
From the lake to the trees (*to the trees*)

C **B7** **G**
My heart wants to sigh like a chime that flies

A7 **D7**
From a church on a breeze

C **Eb°7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**
To laugh like a brook when it trips and falls over stones on its way
(*on its way*)

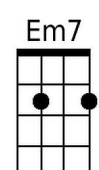
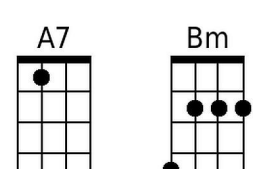
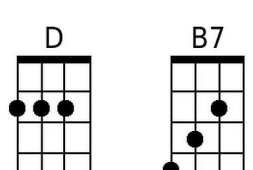
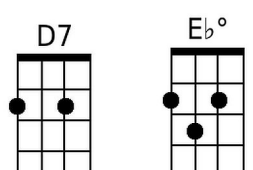
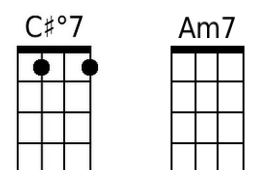
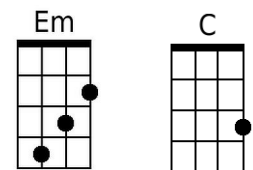
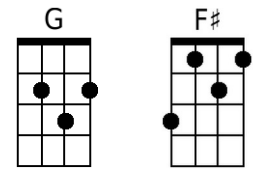
Em **Bm** **Em7** **A7** **D** **D7**
To sing through the night like a lark who is learning to pray

G **F#**
I go to the hills when my heart is lonely

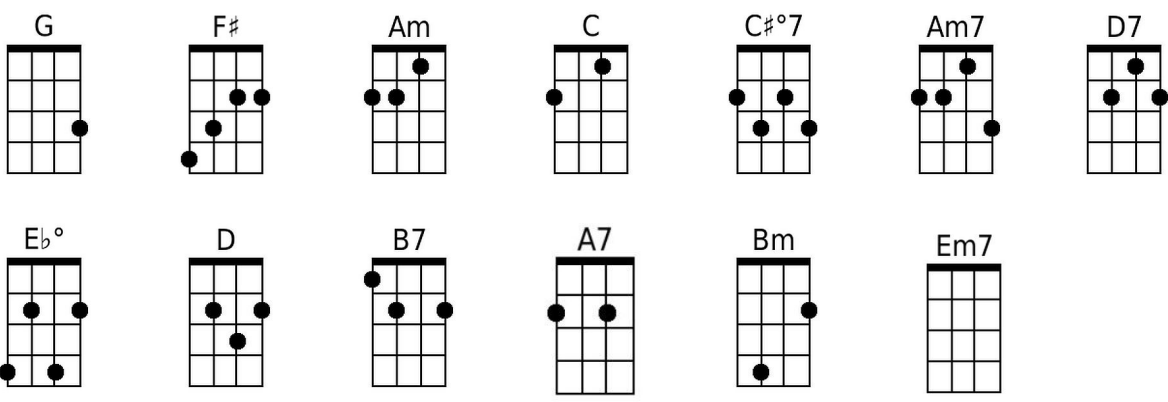
Em **C** **C#°7**
I know I will hear what I've heard be-fore

G **Bm** **C** **Am7**
My heart will be blessed with the sound of music

Bm - D **D7** **G**
And I'll si ---ing----- once----- more



Baritone

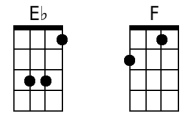
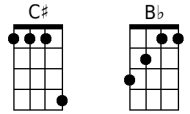
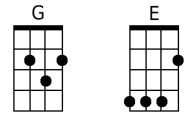


The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943) Version 3 (G)

Introduction: G (4x)

Prelude (Optional)

G **E**
When I take you out to-night with me.
E **C#**
Honey, here's the way it's gonna be.
C# **Bb** **Eb - F**
You will set behind a team of snow-white hor - ses,
G
In the slickest gig ya ever see!



G
1. Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take ya out in the surrey

G **Em (A7) D7**
When I take ya out in the surrey with the fringe on top.

G
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters. when I drive them high steppin' strutters

G **Em (A7) Am - D7**
Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes will pop!

Dm **G7** **C**
The wheels are yellow, the up-holstery's brown,

Dm **G7** **C**
The dashboard's genuine leather

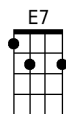
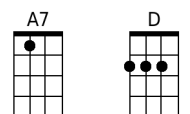
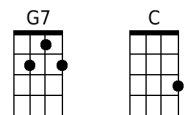
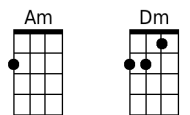
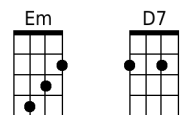
Em **A7** **D**
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down,

Em **A7** **Am** **D7**
In case there's a change in the wea - ther.

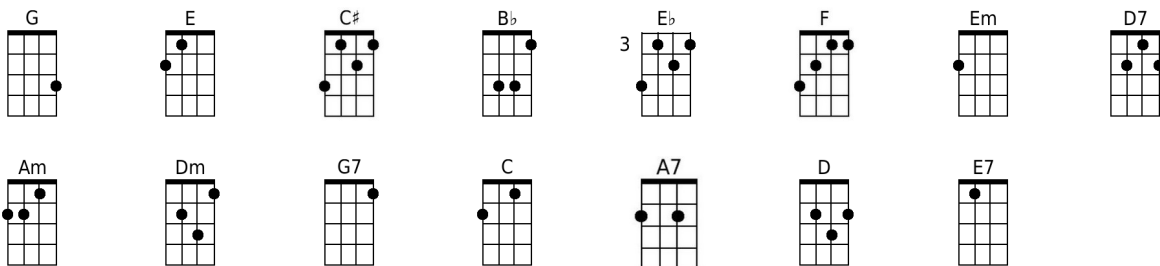
G
Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin'

G **C** **E7** **Am**
You can keep your rig if you're thinkin' that I'd care to swap

G **Am** **D7** **G** | **F** **D7** |
For that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top.



Baritone



Interlude (Optional)

G E
Would you say the fringe was made of silk?
E C#
Wouldn't have no other kind but silk!
C# Bb Eb - F
Has it really got a team of snow-white hor-ses?
G
One's like snow, the other's more like milk.

G
2. All the world 'll fly in a flurry when I take you out in the surrey
G Em (A7) D7
When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on the top.
G
When we hit that road hell-for-leather. Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather.
G Em (A7) Am - D7
Birds and frogs'll sing all together and the toads will hop
Dm G7 C Dm G7 C
The wind 'll whistle as we rattle along, the cows 'll moo in the clover.
Em A7 D Em A7 Am D7
The river will ripple out a whispered song, and whisper it over and over.

First 1 ½ lines softly and slower

G
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever? Don't you wisht it'd go on for-ever?
G C E7 Am
Don't you wisht it'd go on forever, (**louder**) And it'd ne - ver stop?
G Am D7 G | F D7 |
In that shiny little surrey with the fringe on the top

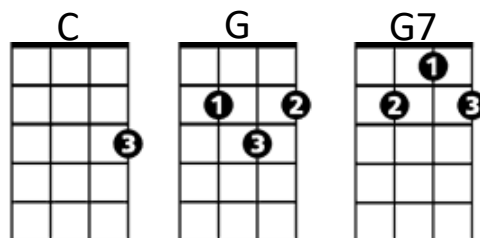
Softly and slower until the end

G
3. I can see the stars gettin' blurry, when we ride back home in the surrey
G Em (A7) D7
Riding slowly home in the surrey with the fringe on top.
G
I can feel the day gettin' older, feel a sleepy head near my shoulder
G Em (A7) D7
Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, 'til it falls ker - plopp
Dm G7 C Dm G7 C
The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill, the moon is takin' a header
Em A7 D Em A7 Am D7
And just as I'm thinkin' all the earth is still, a lark wakes up in the mea - der.
G
Hush, you bird, my baby's a sleepin'. Maybe got a dream worth a keepin'
G C E7 Am
Whoa, you team, and just keep a creepin', at a slow clip – clop.
G Am D7 G C G (**Hold**)
Don't you hurry with the surrey, with the fringe on the top.

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C

C
There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
G **G7**
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.

C
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
G7 **C** **G** **G7** **C**
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.



Chorus:

C
She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.

G **G7**
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

C
You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,

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

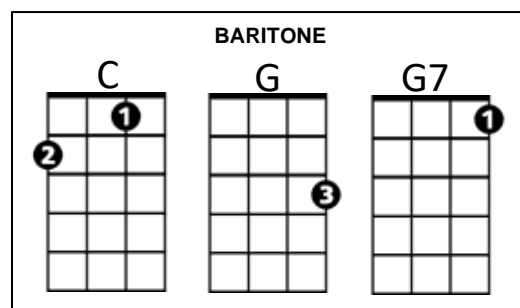
C
Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
G **G7**
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.

C
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
G7 **C** **G** **G7** **C**
I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)

C
Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
G **G7**
We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.

C
We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
G **C** **G** **G7** **C**
And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.



(Chorus)

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

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) (Nashville Notation)

1
 There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,
 5 5(7)
 Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.

1
 She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

1	5
A	E
Bb	F
C	G
D	A
E	B
F	C
G	D

Chorus:

1
 She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew.

5 5(7)
 Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew.

1
 You may talk about your winsome maids and sing of Rosa-Lee,

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

1
 Where the Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
 5 5(7)
 She walks along the river in the quiet summer night.

1
 I know that she remembers when we parted long ago;
 5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 I promised to return again and never let her go.

(Chorus)

1
 Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
 5 5(7)
 We'll sing the song together we sang so long ago.

1
 We'll play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
 5 1 5 5(7) 1
 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

(Chorus)

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1
 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

C **Am**
 Way out west they have a name
C **Am**
 For rain and wind and fire
C **Am**
 The rain is Tess the fire's Jo
F **G7** **C**
 And they call the wind Mariah

Am
 Mariah blows the stars around
C **Am**
 And sends the clouds a-flying
C **Am**
 Mariah makes the mountains sound
F **G7** **C**
 Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Am **Em**
 Mariah, Mariah
F **G7** **C**
 They call the wind Mariah

C **Am**
 Before I knew Mariah's name
C **Am**
 And heard her wail and whining
C **Am**
 I had a gal and she had me
F **G7** **C**
 And the sun was always shining

C **Am**
 But then one day I left that gal
C **Am**
 I left her far behind me
C **Am**
 And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
F **G7** **C**
 Not e-ven God can find me

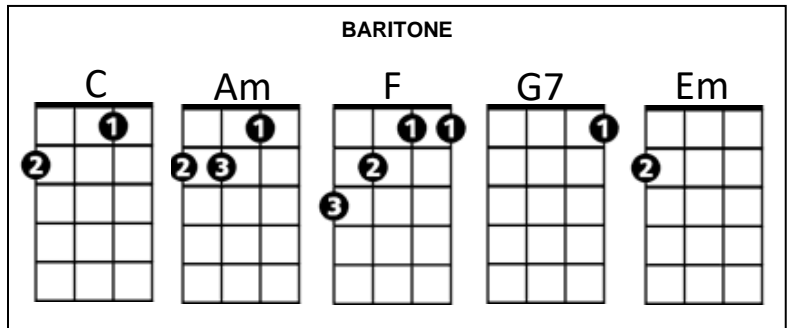
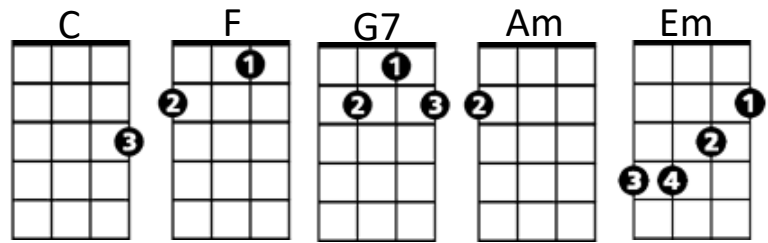
(CHORUS)

C **Am**
 Out here they've got a name for rain,
C **Am**
 For wind and fire only
C **Am**
 But when you're lost and all alone
F **G7** **C**
 There ain't no word for lonely

C **Am**
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man
C **Am**
 Without a star to guide me
C **Am**
 Mariah blow my love to me
F **G7** **C**
 I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

Am **Em**
 Mariah, Mari-ah
F **G7** **C**
 Blow my love to me



They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F

F **Dm**
 Way out west they have a name
F **Dm**
 For rain and wind and fire
F **Dm**
 The rain is Tess the fire's Jo
Bb **C7** **F**
 And they call the wind Mariah
Dm
 Mariah blows the stars around
F **Dm**
 And sends the clouds a-flying
F **Dm**
 Mariah makes the mountains sound
Bb **C7** **F**
 Like folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Dm **Am**
 Mariah, Mariah
Bb **C7** **F**
 They call the wind Mariah

F **Dm**
 Before I knew Mariah's name
F **Dm**
 And heard her wail and whining
F **Dm**
 I had a gal and she had me
Bb **C7** **F**
 And the sun was always shining

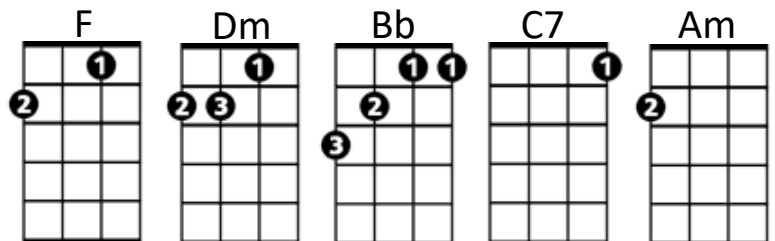
F **Dm**
 But then one day I left that gal
F **Dm**
 I left her far behind me
F **Dm**
 And now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lost
Bb **C7** **F**
 Not e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)

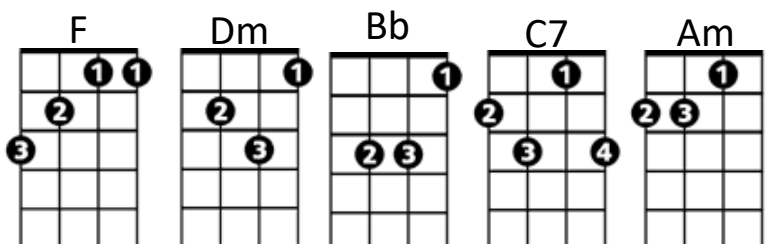
F **Dm**
 Out here they've got a name for rain,
F **Dm**
 For wind and fire only
F **Dm**
 But when you're lost and all alone
Bb **C7** **F**
 There ain't no word for lonely
F **Dm**
 Well I'm a lost and lonely man
F **Dm**
 Without a star to guide me
F **Dm**
 Mariah blow my love to me
Bb **C7** **F**
 I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

Dm **Am**
 Mariah, Mari-ah
Bb **C7** **F**
 Blow my love to me



BARITONE

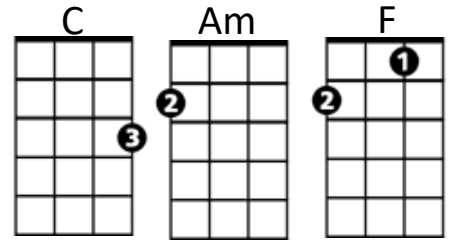


Today (While the Blossoms Still Cling to the Vine) (Randy Sparks)

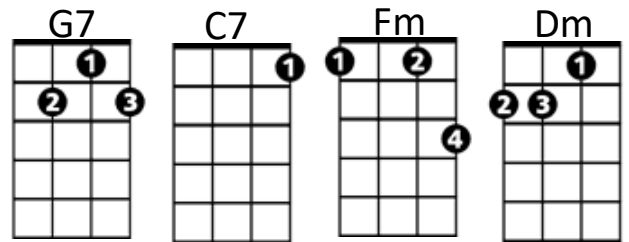
Intro: C Am F G7 F G7 C G7

Chorus:

C Am F G7
 Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am F G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million to-morrows will all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

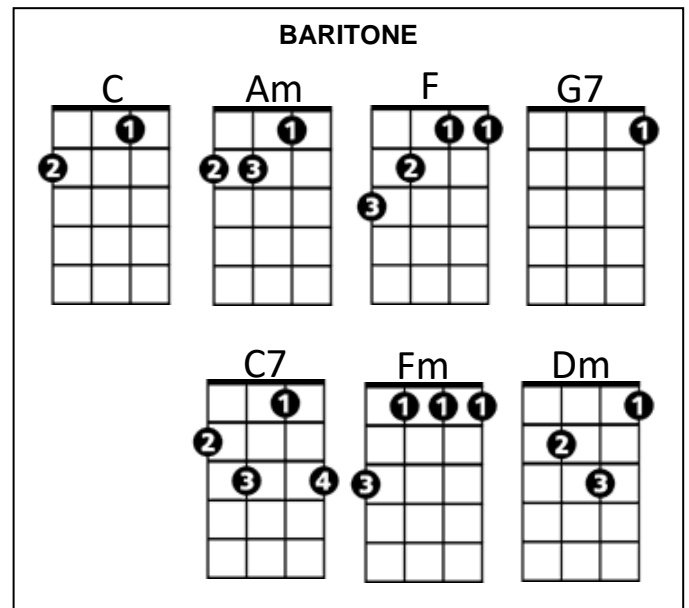


C Am F G7
 I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
 C Am F G7
 You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
 C Am F G7
 I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover
 F G7 C G7
 Who cares what tomorrow will bring



(Chorus)

C Am F G7
 I can't be contented with yesterday's glories,
 C Am F G7
 I can't live on promises winter to spring
 C Am F G7
 Today is my moment and now is my story
 F G7 C G7
 I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing



C Am F G7
 Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine
 C Am F G7
 I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine
 C C7 F Fm
 A million to-morrows shall all pass away
 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) (F)

C-Tuning – Key Changes

Today by The New Christie Minstrels

Intro: Instrumental First Line

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F F7 Bb Bbm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,

F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

F Dm Gm C7
I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover.

F Dm Gm C7
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.

F Dm Gm C7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover.

Bb C F C
Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C#7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't be con-ten-ted with yesterday's glory,

F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't live on promises, winter to spring.

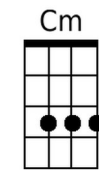
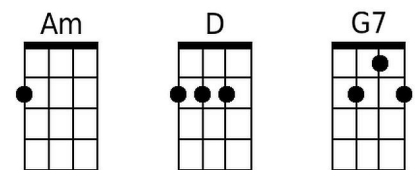
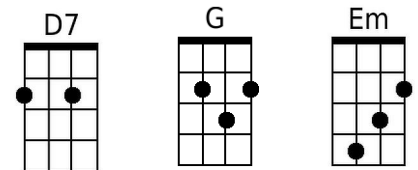
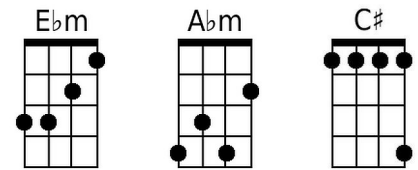
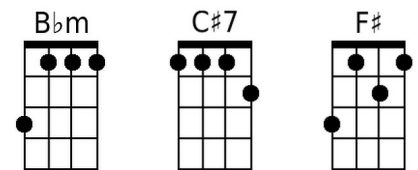
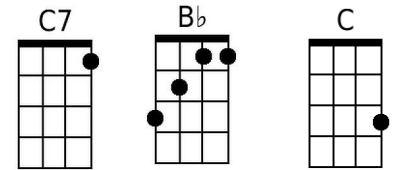
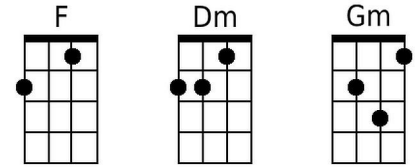
F# Ebm Abm C#7
To-day is my moment... now is my story.

B C# F# D7
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

G Em Am D7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
G Em Am D7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

G G7 C Cm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G↓
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.



Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) (F)

G-Tuning – Key Changes

Today by The New Christie Minstrels

Intro: Instrumental First Line

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

F Dm Gm C7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F F7 Bb Bbm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm C7
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

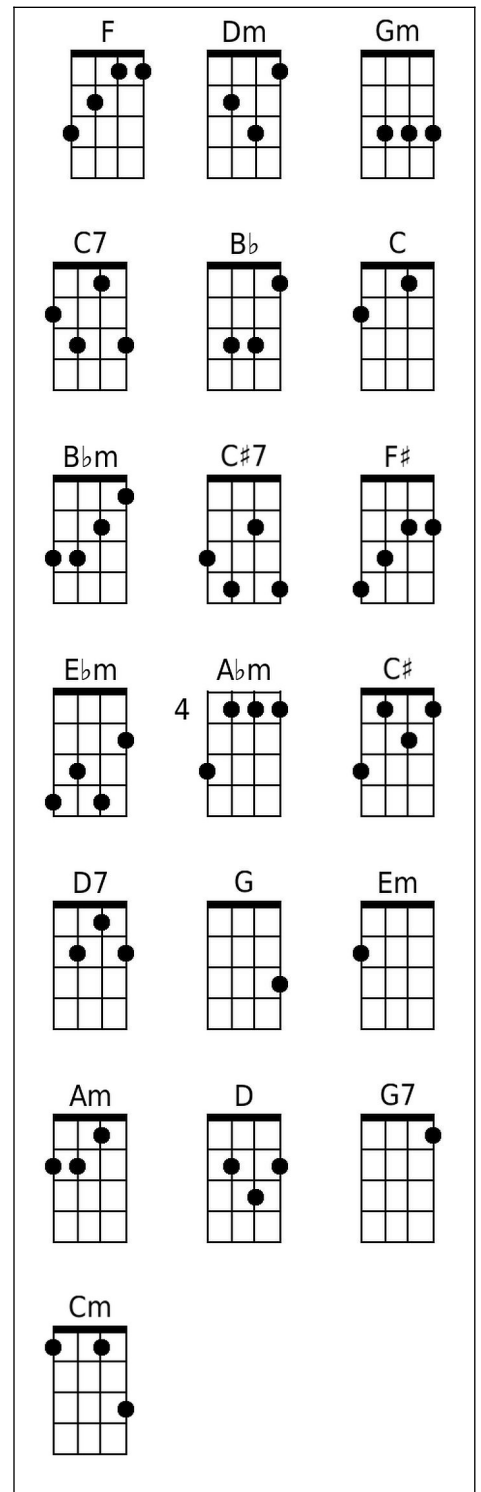
F Dm Gm C7
I'll be a dandy, and I'll be a rover.
F Dm Gm C7
You'll know who I am by the songs that I sing.

F Dm Gm C7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover.
Bb C F C
Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

F Dm Gm C7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
F Dm Gm C#7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.

F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't be con-ten-ted with yesterday's glory,
F# Ebm Abm C#7
I can't live on promises, winter to spring.
F# Ebm Abm C#7
To-day is my moment... now is my story.
B C# F# D7
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing.

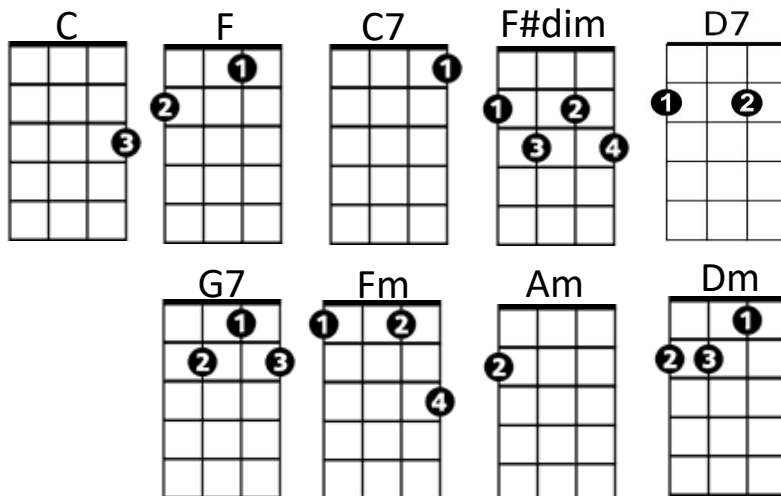
G Em Am D7
To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
G Em Am D7
I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
G G7 C Cm
A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away,
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G↓
Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.



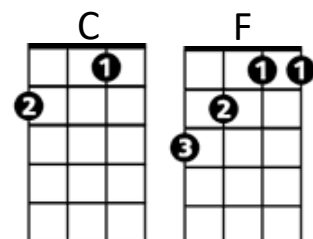
Toora Loora Looral (Irish Lullaby) (James Royce Shannon)

CHORUS:

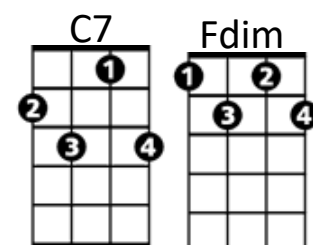
C F C C7
 Too ra loo ra loo ral
F F#dim
 Too ra loo ra ly
C F C
 Too ra loo ra loo ral
D7 G7
 Hush now don't you cry
C F C C7
 Too ra loo ra loo ral
F F#dim
 Too ra loo ra ly
C F C
 Too ra loo ra loo ral
D7 Fm C
 That's an Irish lul - la - by



BARITONE

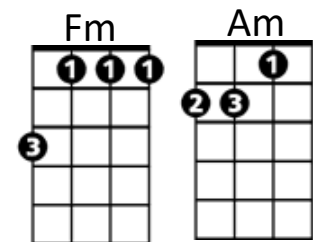
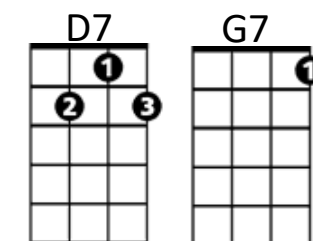


C F C Am C G7
 Over in Killarney, many years ago
C F C D7 Dm G7
 My mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low
C F C Am C
 Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way
F C Am D7 Dm G7
 And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me today



(CHORUS)

C F C Am C G7
 Off' in dreams I wander to that cot again
C F C D7 Dm G7
 I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she did back then
C F C Am C
 I hear her softly hummin' to me as in days of yore
F C Am D7 Dm G7
 When she used to rock me fast asleep outside that cottage door



(CHORUS)



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

C Dm 2x

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

C Am Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That no one wept, except the willow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

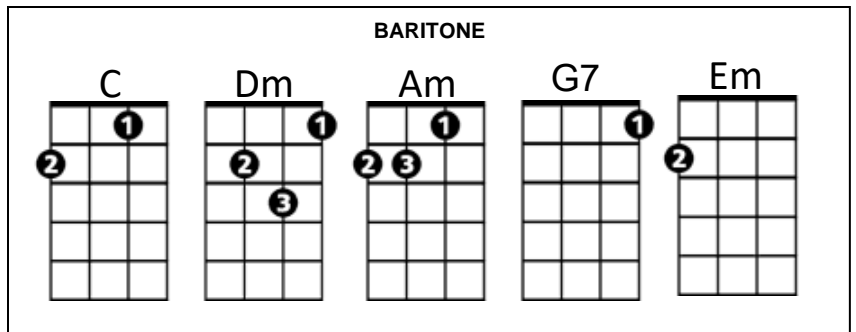
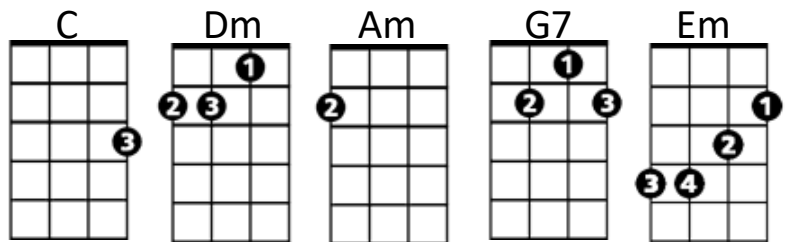
C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Em Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

C Am
Deep in December,
Dm G7
Our hearts should remember,
C Am C Am C
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .



Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

G Am 2x

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

G Em Am D7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That no one wept, except the willow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

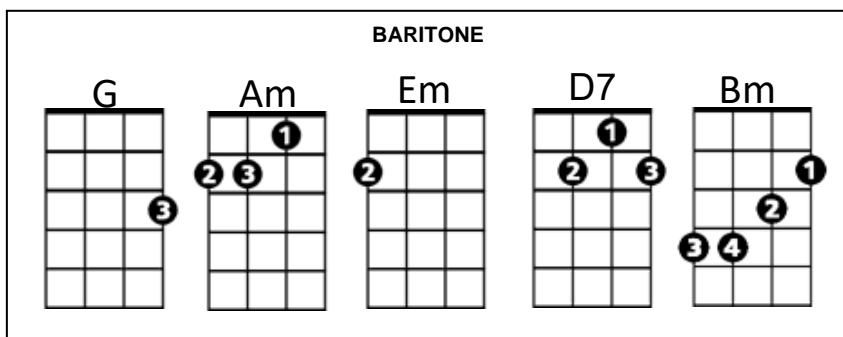
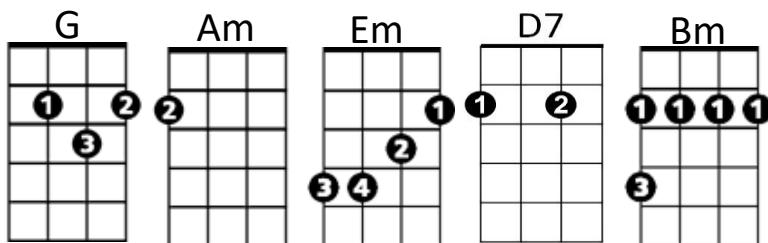
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Bm Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

G Em
Deep in December,
Am D7
Our hearts should remember,
G Em G Em G
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . .



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key C

Intro: F C Bb F C F

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

C **F**
What color's the sky?

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
You tell me that it's red,

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
Where should I put my shoes?

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

C **F**
You say, "put them on your head!"

C **F**
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

Bb
You make me un poco loco,

C **F**
Un poquitito loco

Bb
The way you keep me guessing,

C **F**
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

C
I'll count it as a blessing

Bb **C** **F** **D7**
That I'm only - un poco loco

G **C**
The loco that you make me

D **G**
It is just un poco crazy

C
The sense that you're not making

D **G**
The liberties you're taking

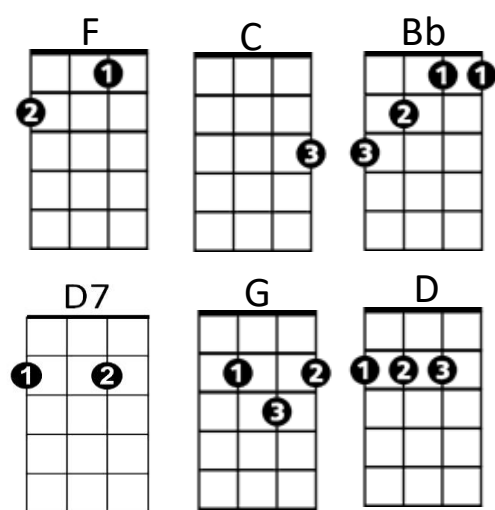
D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

C **D** **G**
You're just - un poco loco

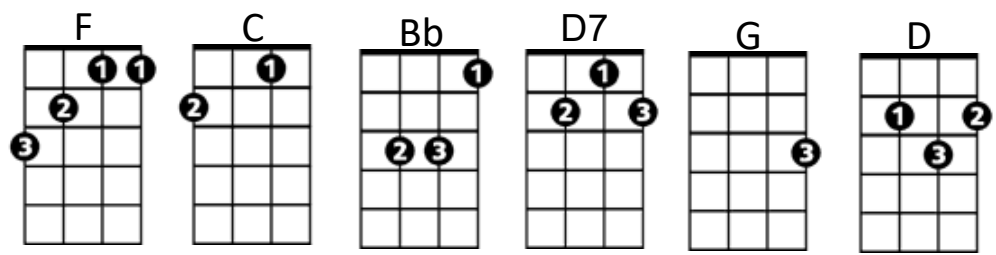
(4X) **G** **C**
He's just un poco crazy
D **G**
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

G **C** **D** **G**
Un poquititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key G

Intro: C G F C G C

Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

G C
What color's the sky?

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
You tell me that it's red,

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
Where should I put my shoes?

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

G C
You say, "put them on your head!"

G C
Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

Chorus:

F
You make me un poco loco,

G C
Un poquititito loco

F
The way you keep me guessing,

G C
I'm nodding and I'm yessing

G
I'll count it as a blessing

F G C A7
That I'm only - un poco loco

D G
The loco that you make me

A D
It is just un poco crazy

G
The sense that you're not making

A D
The liberties you're taking

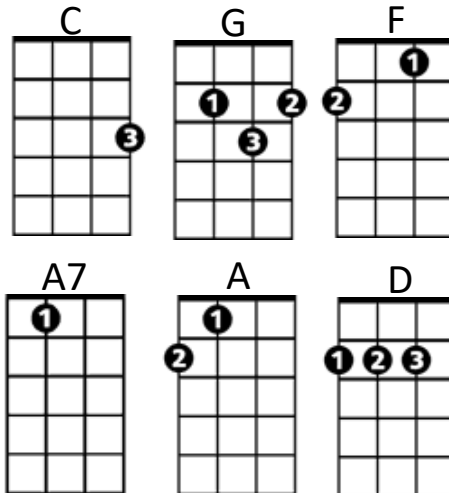
A
Leaves my cabeza shaking

G A D
You're just - un poco loco

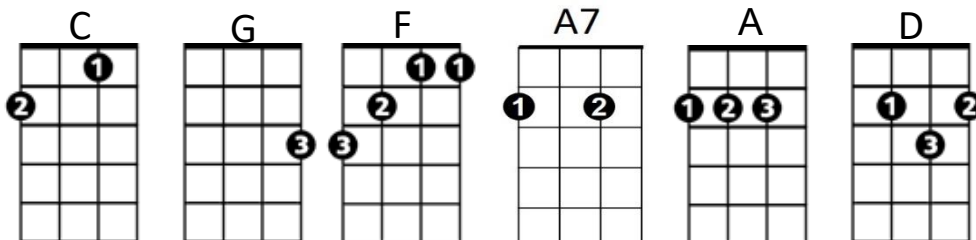
(4X) D G
He's just un poco crazy
A D
Leaves my cabeza shaking

Ending:

D G A D
Un poquitititi titi titi tititito loco



BARITONE



What Kind of Fool Am I (Leslie Bricusse / Anthony Newley)

G **C**
 What kind of fool am I
Dm **G**
 Who never fell in love
C **A7**
 It seems that I'm the only one
Dm **G**
 That I have been thinking of

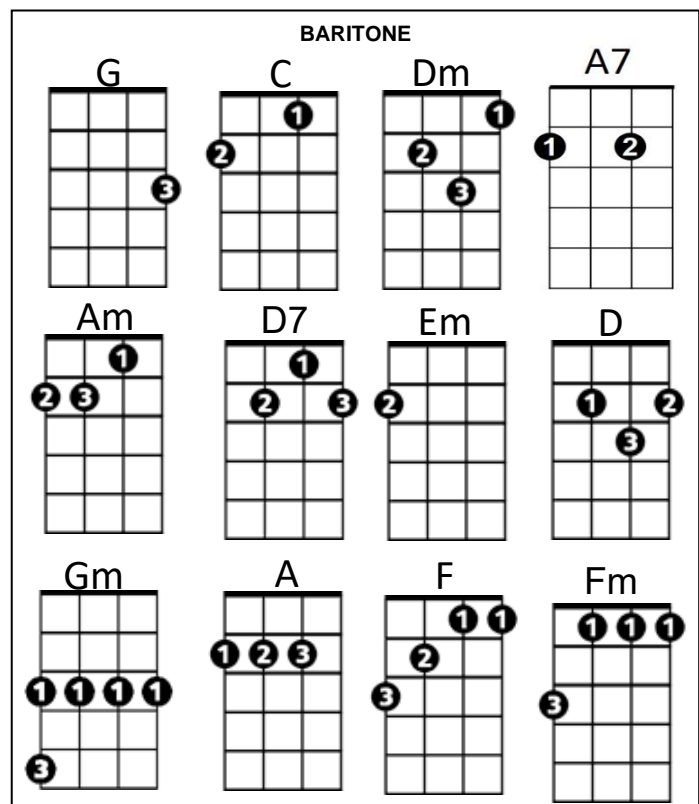
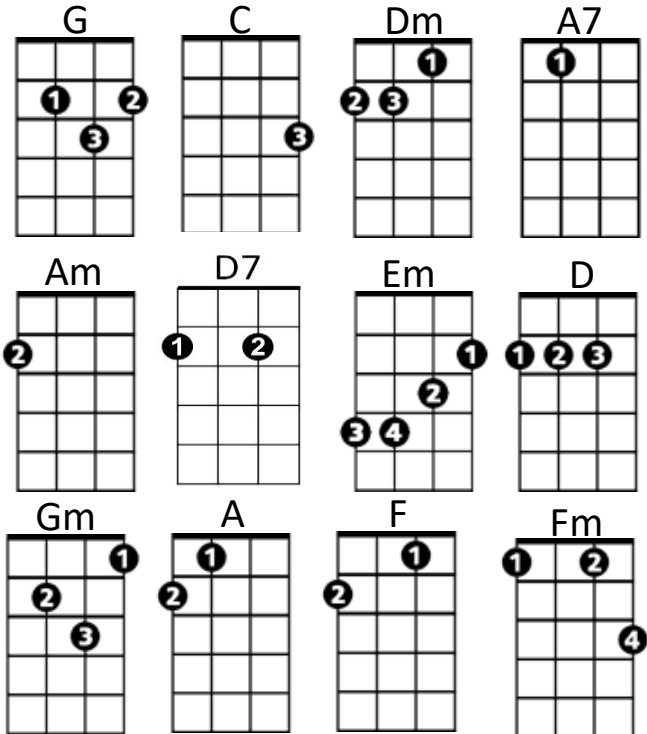
C **Am**
 What kind of man is this?
D7
 An empty shell
G **Em**
 A lonely cell in which
Am **D** **G**
 An empty heart must dwell

C
 What kind of lips are these
Dm **G**
 That lied with every kiss
C **Gm**
 That whispered empty words of love
A **Gm** **C**
 That left me alone like this

F **Fm**
 Why can't I fall in love
C **D**
 Like any other man
Dm
 And maybe then I'll know
Fm **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
 What kind of fool I am.

G **C**
 What kind of clown am I?
Dm **G**
 What do I know of life?
C **Gm** **A**
 Why can't I cast away the mask of play
Gm **C**
 And live my life?

F **Fm**
 Why can't I fall in love
C **D**
 Till I don't give a damn
Dm
 And maybe then I'll know
Fm **G** **C** **Am** **F** **G** **Dm** **C**
 What kind of fool I am.



When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my hair
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

Chorus 2:

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

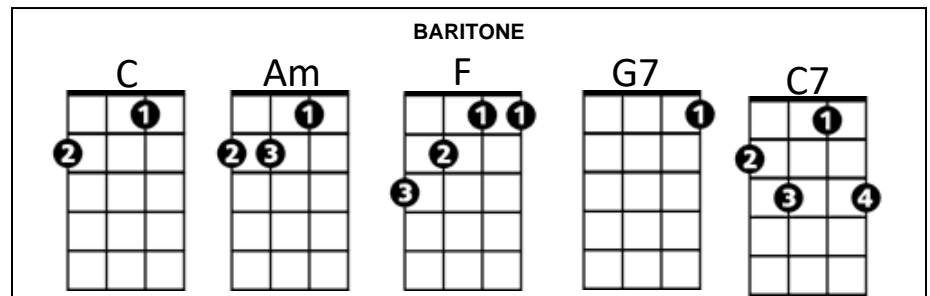
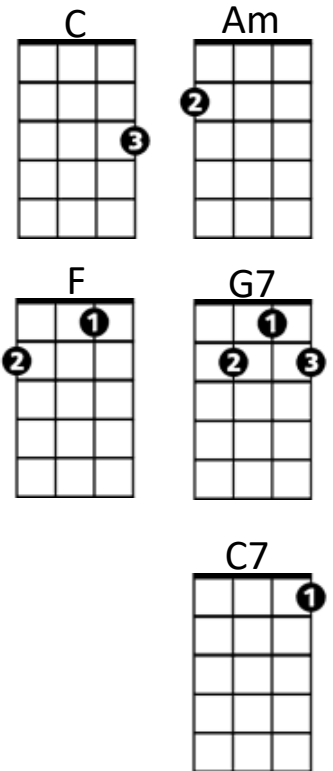
C **Am**
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights to give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you

(Chorus 2)

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone

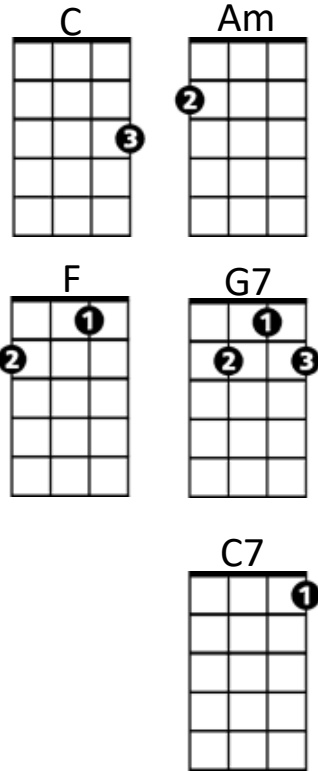


When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

C
I got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
Two ukuleles* for the way
F **Am**
And I sure would like some sweet company
C **G7** **C**
And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my walk
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

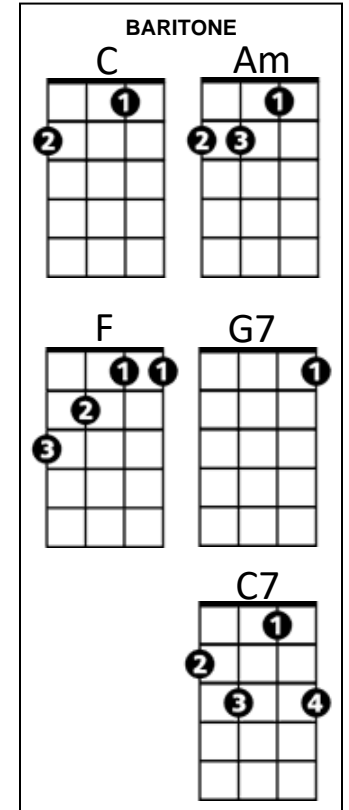
C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
The one with the prettiest of views
F
It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
Am
It's got sights tol give you shivers
C **G7** **C**
But it sure would be prettier with you



Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my ways
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me every day, oh
F **G7** **C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

C **Am**
I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
C
These feet weren't built to stay too long
F
And I'll go there on my own,
Am
But you'll miss me when you're home
C **G7** **C**
It's for you, dear, that I sing this song

Am **F** **Am**
When I'm gone, when I'm go - ne
F **G7**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
Am **C7**
You're gonna miss me by my song
F **Am**
You're gonna miss me all day long, oh
F **G7** **C** **(C7)**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
F **G7** **C** **G7 C**
You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

** or "woods that'll give you shivers"

While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

G **C**
While strolling through the park one day,

A7 **D7**
In the merry, merry month of May,

G **C** **A7**
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,

D7 **G**
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

B **Em** **B7** **Em**
A smile was all she gave to him,

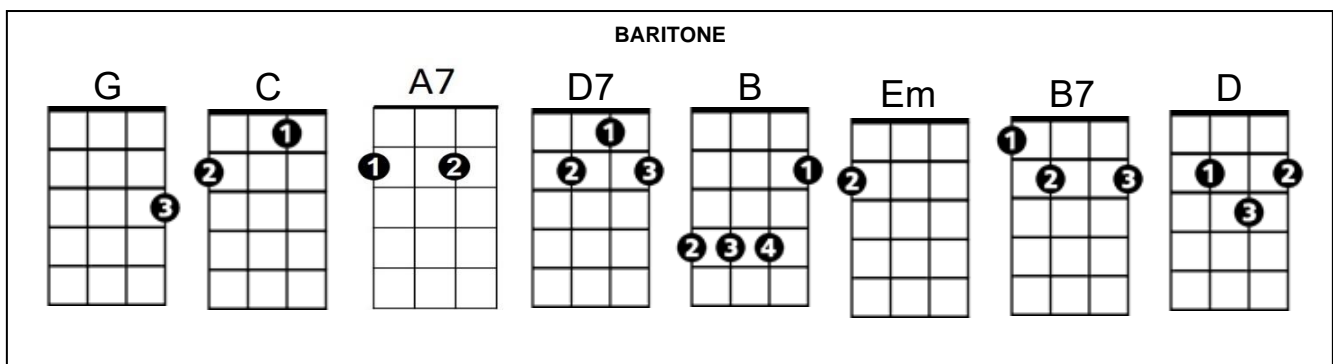
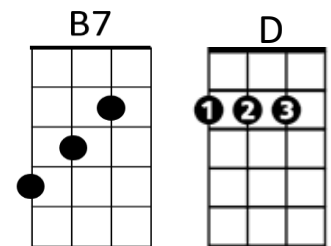
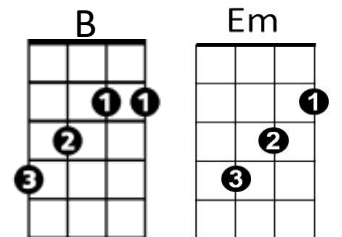
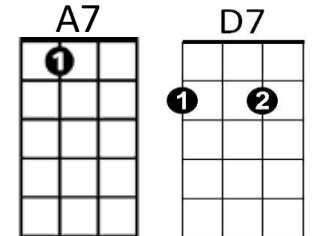
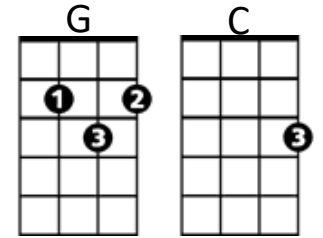
A **D** **A7** **D**
Of course she was as happy as can be,

G **C**
He immediately raised his hat,

A7 **D7**
And finally she remarked,

G **C** **A7**
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,

D7 **G**
He met her at the fountain in the park.



Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C

Intro: **C G / Am G / C (2X)**

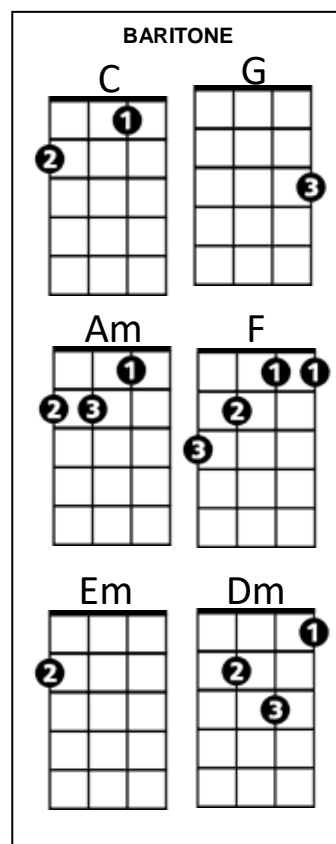
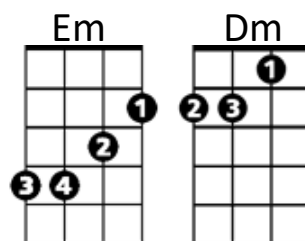
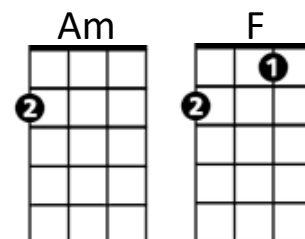
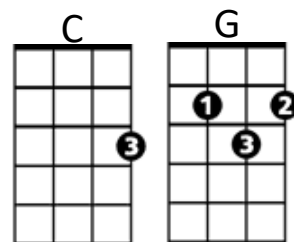
C **F** **C**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
F **C** **F** **C**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C **F** **C**
 I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
C **Em** **F** **C**
 Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
F **C** **F** **C**
 Five-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chains
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

F C G / Dm F Am / G / C

C **F** **C**
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
C **Em** **F** **C**
 The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm
F **C** **F** **C**
 Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears
F **G** **Am** **C**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C G / Am G / C (2X)



Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key G

Intro: **G D / Em D G (2X)**

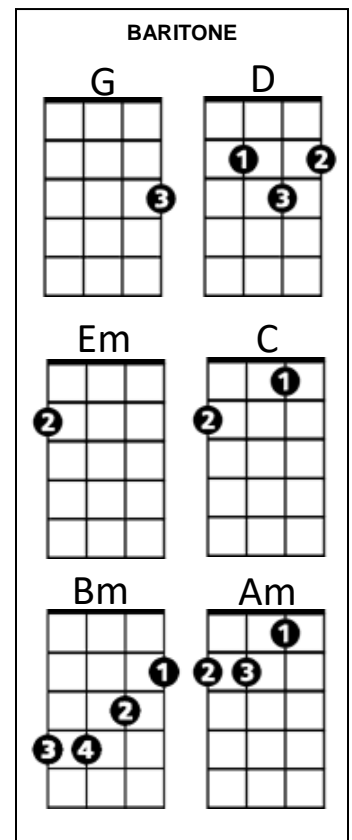
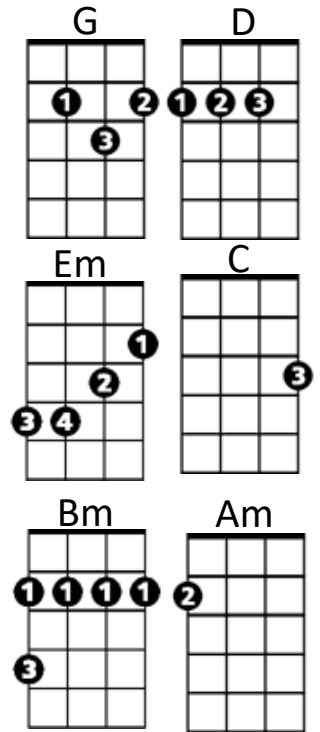
G **C** **G**
 Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G **C** **G**
 Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground
C **G** **C** **G**
 Good men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sun
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

G **C** **G**
 I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G **Bm** **C** **G**
 Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
C **G** **C** **G**
 Five-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chains
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C G D / Am C Em / D / G

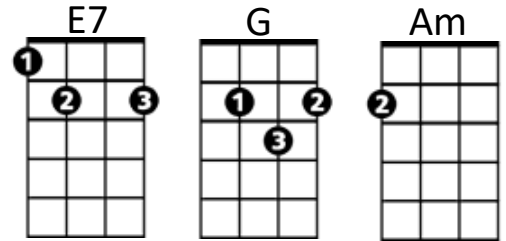
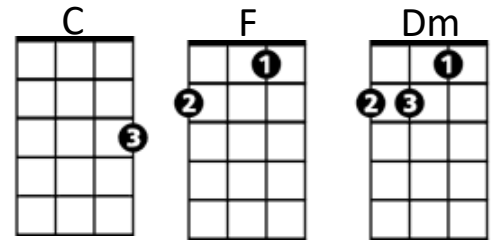
G **C** **G**
 Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
G **Bm** **C** **G**
 The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm
C **G** **C** **G**
 Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears
C **D** **Em** **G**
 And I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

G D / Em D G (2X)



Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key C

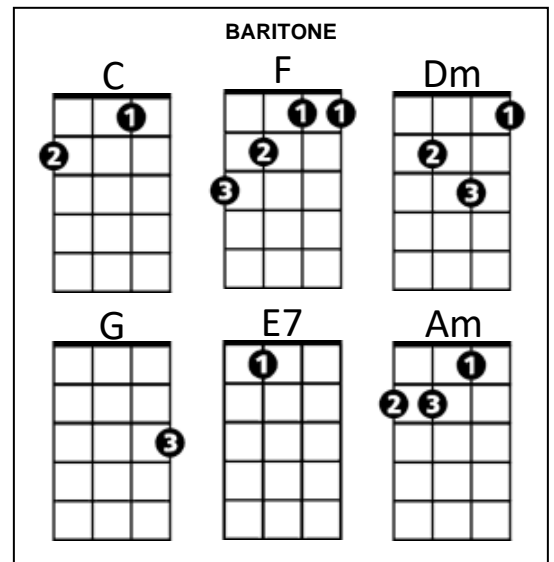
C **F**
 It must have been cold there in my shadow,
C **F**
 To never have sunlight on your face.
Dm **G**
 You were content to let me shine; that's your way.
Dm **G**
 You always walked a step behind.



C **F**
 So I was the one with all the glory,
C **F**
 While you were the one with all the strain.
Dm **G**
 A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Dm **G** **E7**
 A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Am **F** **C**
 Did you ever know that you're my hero,
Am **F** **C** **G**
 And everything I would like to be?
Am **F** **C** **G**
 I can fly higher than an eagle
F **G** **C**
 For you are the wind beneath my wings.



C **F**
 It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
C **F**
 But I've got it all here in my heart.
Dm **G**
 I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.
Dm **G** **E7**
 I would be nothing without you.

(Chorus) 2x

Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key G

G **C**
It must have been cold there in my shadow,
G **C**
To never have sunlight on your face.
Am **D**
You were content to let me shine; that's your way.
Am **D**
You always walked a step behind.

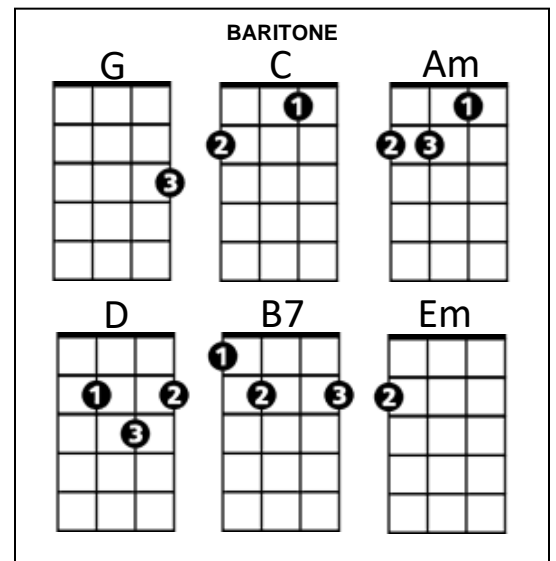
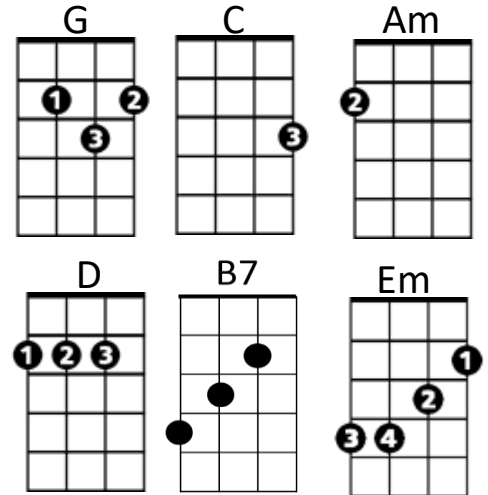
G **C**
So I was the one with all the glory,
G **C**
While you were the one with all the strain.
Am **D**
A beautiful face without a name; for so long.
Am **D** **B7**
A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Em **C** **G**
Did you ever know that you're my hero,
Em **C** **G** **D**
And everything I would like to be?
Em **C** **G** **D**
I can fly higher than an ea-gle
C **D** **G**
For you are the wind beneath my wings.

G **C**
It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
G **C**
But I've got it all here in my heart.
Am **D**
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.
Am **D** **B7**
I would be nothing without you.

(Chorus) 2x



Windmills of Your Mind (Bergman / Legrand / Bergman) (Am)

GCEA – Soprano, Concert, Tenor

Intro: Am E7 Am

Am
 Round, like a circle in a spiral,
E7
 Like a wheel within a wheel
 Never ending or beginning
Am
 On an ever spinning reel
A7
 Like a snowball down a mountain,
Dm7
 Or a carnival balloon
G7
 Like a carousel that's turning,
Cmaj7
 Running rings around the moon

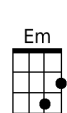
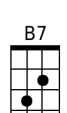
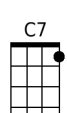
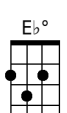
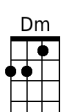
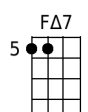
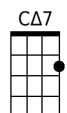
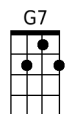
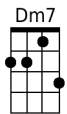
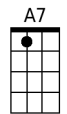
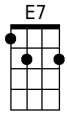
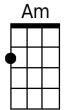
Chorus:

Fmaj7
 Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Dm
 Past the minutes of its face
E7
 And the world is like an apple
Am
 Whirling silently in space
Ebdim **E7**
 Like the circles that you find
Am
 In the windmills of your mind!

Am
 Like a tunnel that you follow
E7
 To a tunnel of its own
 Down a hollow to a cavern
Am
 Where the sun has never shone
A7
 Like a door that keeps revolving
Dm7
 In a half forgotten dream
G7
 Or the ripples from a pebble
Cmaj7
 Someone tosses in a stream. **Chorus**

Am
 Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Dm7
 Words that jangle in your head
G7
 Why did summer go so quickly,
Cmaj7
 Was it something that you said?
C7
 Lovers walking along a shore
Fmaj7
 And leave their footprints in the sand
B7
 Is the sound of distant drumming
Em
 Just the fingers of your hand?
A7
 Pictures hanging in a hallway
Dm
 And the fragment of a song
G7
 Half remembered names and faces,
Cmaj7
 But to whom do they belong?
Fmaj7
 When you knew that it was over
Dm
 You were suddenly aware
E7
 That the autumn leaves were turning
Am
 To the color of her hair!

Am
 Like a circle in a spiral,
E7
 Like a wheel within a wheel
 Never ending or beginning
D#dim
 On an ever spinning reel
Am
 As the images unwind,
E7
 Like the circles that you find
Am
 In the windmills of your mind!



Windmills of Your Mind (Bergman / Legrand / Bergman) (Am) DGBE - Baritone

Intro: Am E7 Am

Am
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
E7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Am
On an ever spinning reel
A7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Dm7
Or a carnival balloon
G7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Cmaj7
Running rings around the moon

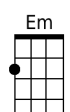
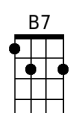
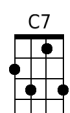
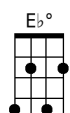
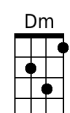
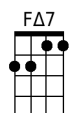
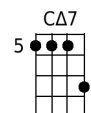
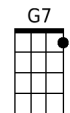
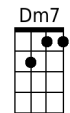
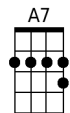
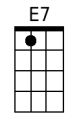
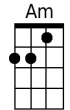
Chorus:

Fmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Dm
Past the minutes of its face
E7
And the world is like an apple
Am
Whirling silently in space
Ebdim E7
Like the circles that you find
Am
In the windmills of your mind!

Am
Like a tunnel that you follow
E7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Am
Where the sun has never shone
A7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Dm7
In a half forgotten dream
G7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Cmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream. Chorus

Am
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Dm7
Words that jangle in your head
G7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Cmaj7
Was it something that you said?
C7
Lovers walking along a shore
Fmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
B7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Em
Just the fingers of your hand?
A7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Dm
And the fragment of a song
G7
Half remembered names and faces,
Cmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Fmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Dm
You were suddenly aware
E7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Am
To the color of her hair!

Am
Like a circle in a spiral,
E7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
D#dim
On an ever spinning reel
Am
As the images unwind,
E7
Like the circles that you find
Am
In the windmills of your mind!

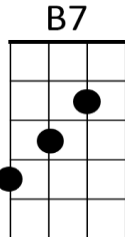
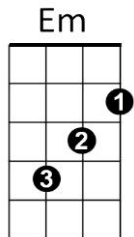


Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

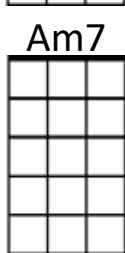
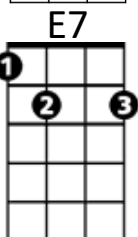
Intro: Em B7 Em

GCEA

Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
E7
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

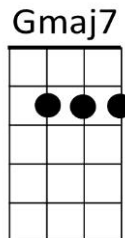
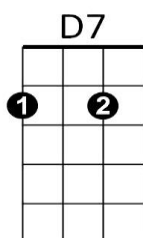


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

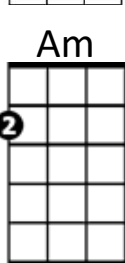
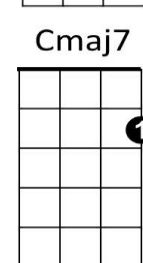


Chorus:

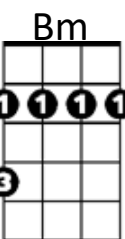
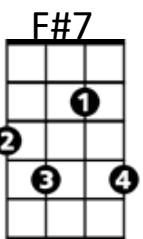
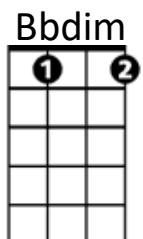
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Em
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



Em
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Em
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



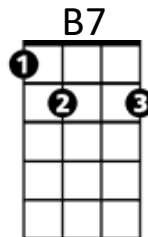
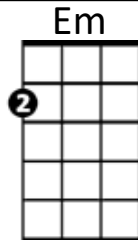
(Chorus)

Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE

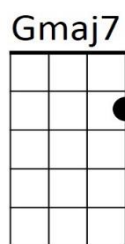
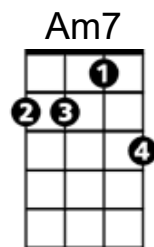
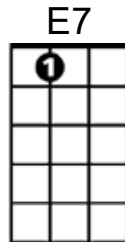
Intro: Em B7 Em



Em
Round, like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Em
On an ever spinning reel
E7
Like a snowball down a mountain,
Am7
Or a carnival balloon
D7
Like a carousel that's turning,
Gmaj7
Running rings around the moon

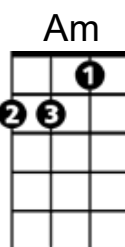
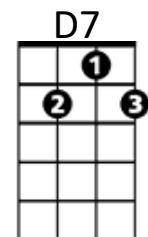


Em
Keys that jingle in your pocket,
Am7
Words that jangle in your head
D7
Why did summer go so quickly,
Gmaj7
Was it something that you said?
G7
Lovers walking along a shore
Cmaj7
And leave their footprints in the sand
F#7
Is the sound of distant drumming
Bm
Just the fingers of your hand?
E7
Pictures hanging in a hallway
Am
And the fragment of a song
D7
Half remembered names and faces,
Gmaj7
But to whom do they belong?
Cmaj7
When you knew that it was over
Am
You were suddenly aware
B7
That the autumn leaves were turning
Em
To the color of her hair!

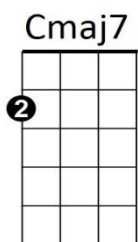


Chorus:

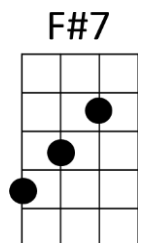
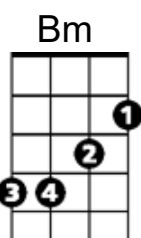
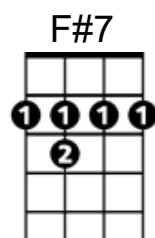
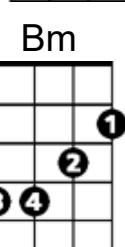
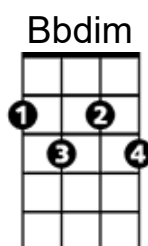
Cmaj7
Like a clock whose hands are sweeping
Am
Past the minutes of its face
B7
And the world is like an apple
Em
Whirling silently in space
Bbdim B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Gmaj7
Like a circle in a spiral,
B7
Like a wheel within a wheel
Never ending or beginning
Bbdim
On an ever spinning reel
Em
As the images unwind,
B7
Like the circles that you find
Em
In the windmills of your mind!



Em
Like a tunnel that you follow
B7
To a tunnel of its own
Down a hollow to a cavern
Em
Where the sun has never shone
E7
Like a door that keeps revolving
Am7
In a half forgotten dream
D7
Or the ripples from a pebble
Gmaj7
Someone tosses in a stream



(Chorus)

Wouldn't It Be Lovely (Alan Jay Lerner / Frederick Loewe)

F Bb Gm7 C7

All I want is a room somewhere

F G7 C7

Far away from the cold night air

F C7 Cm D7

With one enormous chair

Bbm F Cdim Gm7 C7

Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?

F Bb Gm7 C7

Lots of chocolate for me to eat

F G7 C7

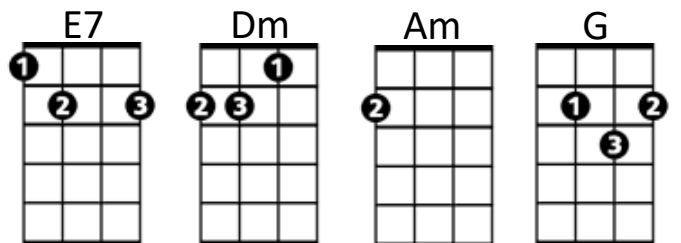
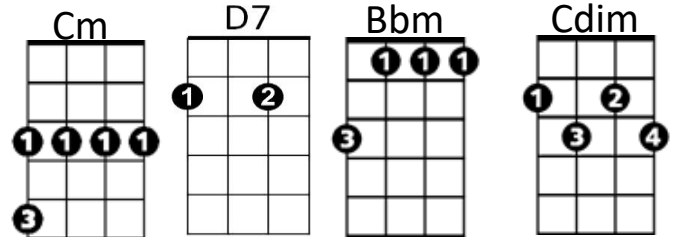
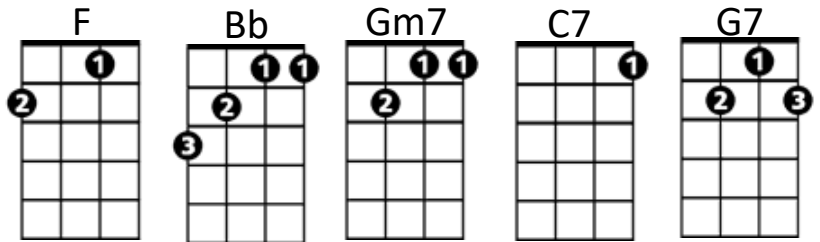
Lots of coal making lots of heat

F C7 Cm D7

Warm face warm hands warm feet

Bbm F C7 F

Oh, wouldn't it be lovely?



C G7 C E7 Am E C7

Oh so lovely sitting absobloomin' lute - ly still

Dm E7 Am E7 Am D7 G Gm7 C7

I would nev - er budge til spring crept over the windowsill

F Bb G m7 C7

Someone's head resting on my knee

F G7 C7

Warm and tender as he can be

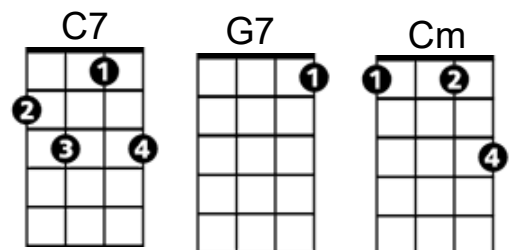
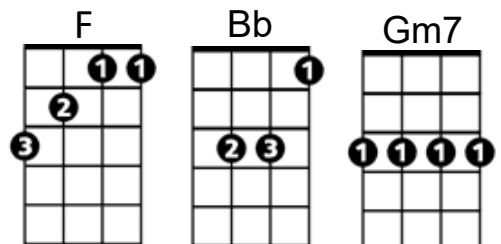
F C7 Cm D7

Who takes good care of me

Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F C7 Bb

Oh, wouldn't it - be lovely? Lovely, lovely?

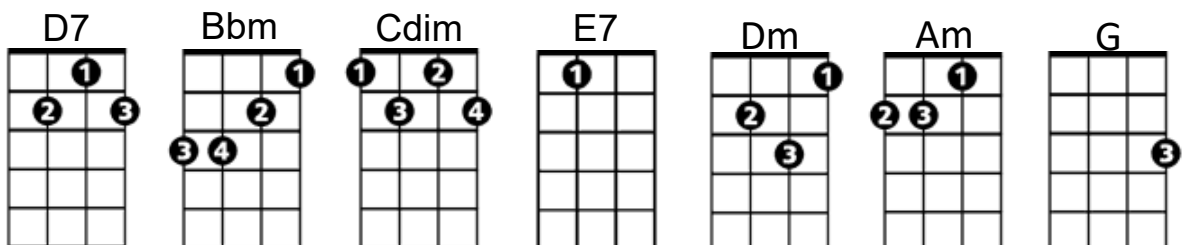
BARITONE



(Repeat song)

Bbm F Dm Gm7 C7 F

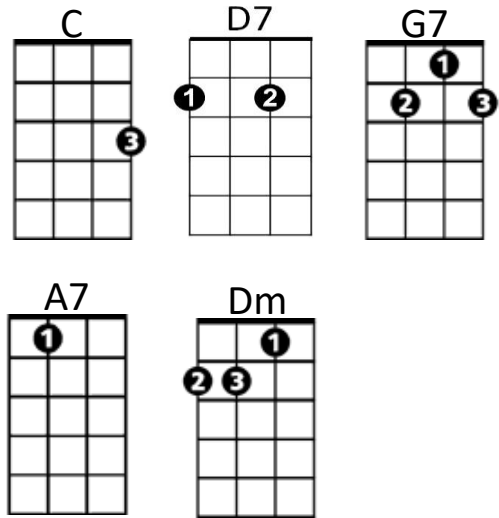
Lovely Oh, wouldn't it - be lovely?



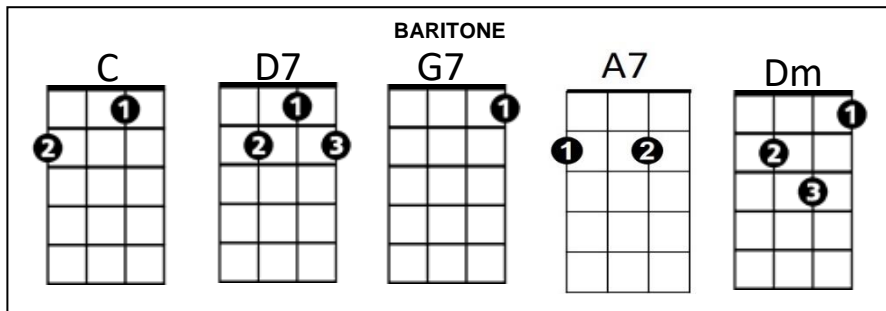
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

C **D7**
 I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
G7 **C**
 A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A7 **Dm**
 A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
D7 **G** **G7**
 Born on the Fourth of July
C **D7**
 I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
G7 **C**
 She's my Yankee Doodle joy
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 Yankee Doodle came to London
C **G7** **C** **G7**
 Just to ride the po-nies
D7 **G7** **C**
 I am the Yankee Doodle boy



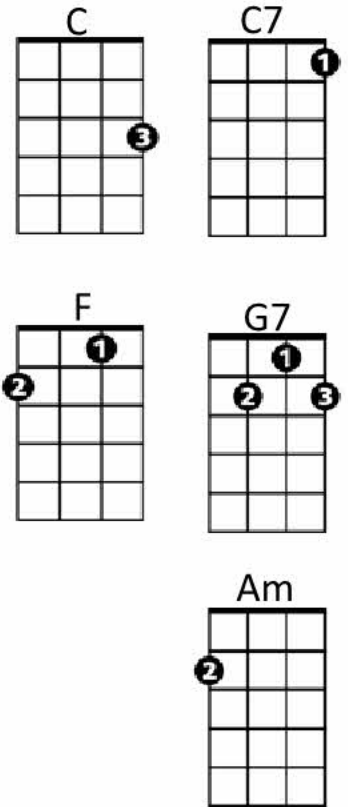
REPEAT SONG



You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell)

Chorus:

C **C7**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.
C **F** **C**
 You make me happy, when skies are gray.
C **F** **C** **Am**
 You'll never know dear, how much I love you.
C **G7** **C**
 Please don't take my sunshine away.



C **C7**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping
C **F** **C**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.
F **C** **Am**
 When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
C **G7** **C**
 And I hung my head and cried.

(Chorus)

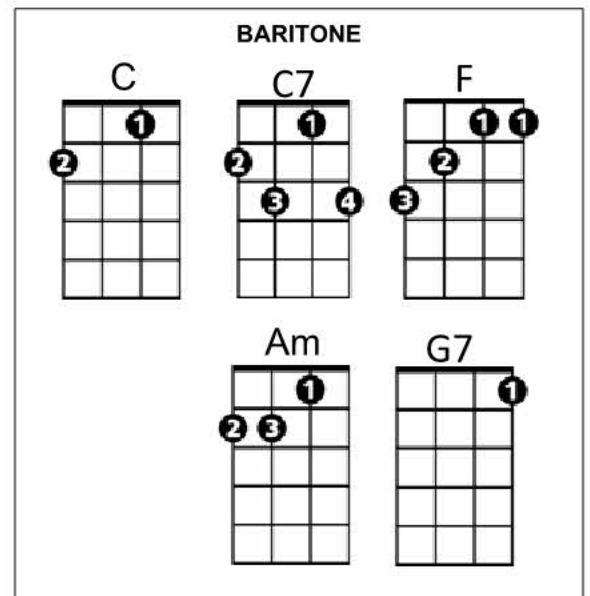
C **C7**
 I'll always love you and make you happy
C **F** **C**
 If you will only say the same
F **C** **Am**
 But if you leave me to love another,
C **G7** **C**
 You'll regret it all some day

(Chorus)

C **C7**
 You told me once dear, you really loved me,
C **F** **C**
 And no one else could come between,
F **C** **Am**
 But now you've left me and love another,
C **G7** **C**
 You have shattered all my dreams

(Chorus)

C **G7** **C**
 Please don't take my sunshine away.



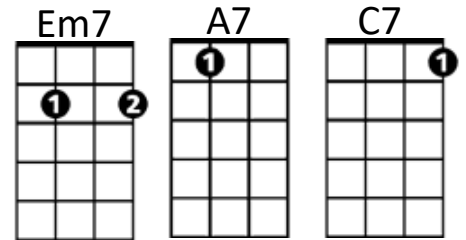
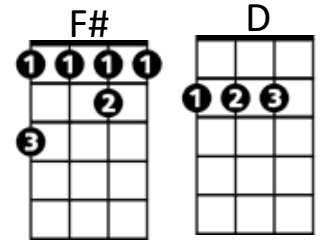
You Gotta Have Heart

Richard Adler, Jerry Ross

GCEA

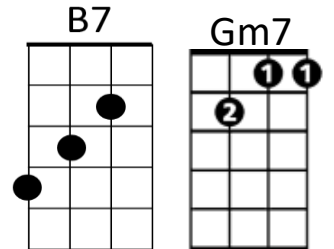
Start note F#

D **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have....heart All you really need is heart
Gm7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start
B7 **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have ho - ope, mustn't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 Nothin's half as bad as it may appear Wait'll next year and hope.
Am7 D7 **GMaj7 Em7**
 When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Bm7 E7 **A**
 Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
Em7 **A**
 There's nothin' to it, but to do it



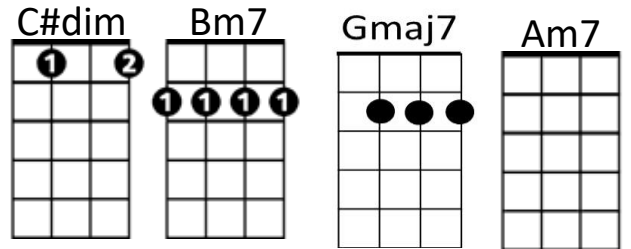
Chorus 1

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 You've gotta have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 **A7** **D**
 First you've got to have heart!

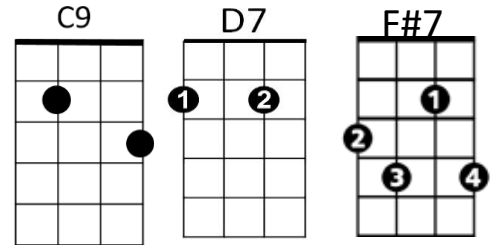
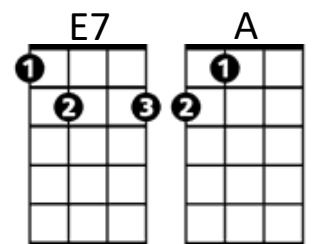


Option: end here and repeat from top

Extra material from script
Am7 **D7**
 We're so happy, that we're hummin'. Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
GMaj7 **Em7**
 That's the heart-y thing to do. Ho, ho, ho
Bm7 **E7**
 'Cause we know our ship will come in! Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
A
 So it's ten years over due! Hoo, hoo, hoo.



Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got hope We don't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **Em7** **D**
 Not a solitary sob do we heave, Mister, 'cause we've got hope



Em7 **C9**
 *So what the heck's the use of cryin'? Why should we curse?
Bm7 **B7**

We've got to get better.....'cause we can't get worse!
Em7 **A7**

And to add to it;

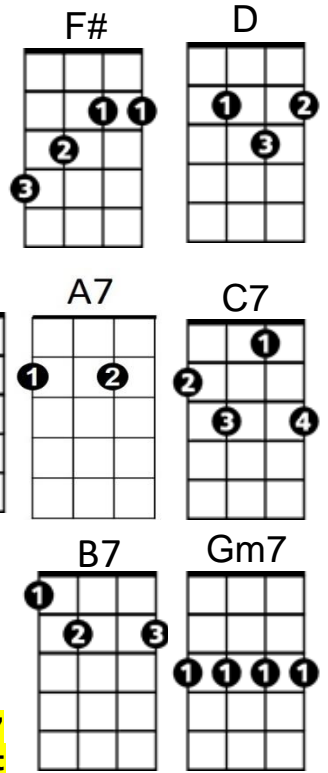
A7 **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 We've got heart We've got heart We've got heart!

You Gotta Have Heart Richard Adler, Jerry Ross

DGBE (Baritone)

Start note F#

D **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have....heart All you really need is hea---art
Gm7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 When the odds are sayin' you'll never win That's when the grin should start
B7 **Em7 A7** **D C7 B7**
 You gotta have ho - ope, mustn't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **C9** **C#dim D Bm7**
 Nothin's half as bad as it may appear Wait'll next year and hope.
Am7 D7 **GMaj7 Em7**
 When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Bm7 E7 **A**
 Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
Em7 **A**
 There's nothin' to it, but to do it



Chorus 1

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 You've gotta have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 **A7** **D**
 First you've got to have heart!

Option: end here and repeat from top

Extra material from script
Am7 **D7**
 We're so happy, that we're hummin'. Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
GMaj7 **Em7**
 That's the heart-y thing to do. Ho,ho,ho
Bm7 **E7**
 'Cause we know our ship will come in! Hmm, Hmm, Hmm
A
 So it's ten years over due! Hoo, hoo, hoo.

Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got have heart Miles and miles and miles of heart
GMaj7 **C9** **F#7**
 Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course But keep that ol' horse before the cart
Em7 A7 **D C7 B7**
 We've got hope We don't sit around and mope
GMaj7 **Em7** **D**
 Not a solitary sob do we heave, Mister, 'cause we've got hope

Em7 **C9**
 *So what the heck's the use of cryin'? Why should we curse?
Bm7 **B7**
 We've got to get better.....'cause we can't get worse!
Em7 **A7**
 And to add to it;
A7 **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
 We've got heart We've got heart We've got heart!

*Tabs for irregular melody:

Em7 C9
E string 2 3 5 7 0 0 0 0 6 0 0 0
So what the heck's the use of cryin', why should we curse

Bm7 B7 Em7 A7
7 7 2 2 2 2 5 7 9 5 5 7 9 10 9 7
We got-ta get better cause we can't get worse, and to add to it

A7 D A7 D A7 D
9 9 10 9 9 10 9 9 11- 10
We've got heart, we've got heart, we've got he-art

Modified lower version of line 2

Bm7 B7 Em7 A7
7 7 2 2 2 2 5 7 9 5 5 3 5 7 5 3 3 3 5
We got-ta get better cause we can't get worse, and to add to it we've got heart

Whole script of scene from movie

https://www.ceder.net/recorddb/lyrics_viewsingle.php?LyricsId=2293&menu=0

Coach:

[Spoken]

See boys, that's what I'm talking about. Baseball is only one half skill
The other half is something else.....something bigger!

You've gotta have....heart
All you really need is heart
When the odds are sayin' you'll never win
That's when the grin should start
You've gotta have hope, mustn't sit around and mope
Nothin' half as bad as it may appear
Wait'll next year and hope.

When your luck is battin' zero, get your chin up off the floor.
Mister, you can be a hero, you can open any door.
There's nothin' to it, but to do it

You've gotta have heart
Miles and miles and miles of heart
Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course
But keep that ol' horse before the cart
First you've got to have heart!

Rocky:

A great slugger, we haven't got!

Smokey:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

Sohovic:

A great ball clue, we haven't got!

All:

What've we got?

We've got heart

All you really need is heart

When the odds are sayin', you'll never win

That's when the grin should start

We've got hope

We don't sit around and mope

Not a solitary sob do we heave

Mister 'cause we've got hope.

Rocky:

We're so happy, that we're hummin'.

All:

Hmm, Hmm, Hmm

Coach:

That's the heart-y thing to do.

Smokey:

'Cause we know our ship will come in!

All:

Hmm, hmm, hmm

Sohovic:

So it's ten years over due!

All:

Hoo, hoo, hoo.

We've got heart

Miles and miles and miles of heart

Oh it's fine to be a genius of course

But keep that old horse before the cart

Smokey:

So what the heck's the use of cryin'?

Coach:

Why should we curse?

Sohovic:

We've got to get better.....

Rocky:

....'cause we can't get worse!

All:

And to add to it; we've got heart

We've got heart

We've got heart!

You'll Never Walk Alone (Oscar Hammerstein II / Richard Rodgers)

C

When you walk through a storm hold your head up high

F C G Gm

and don't be afraid of the dark

Dm Bb F Dm

At the end of a storm is a golden sky

Bb F Gm F E7 C7

and the sweet silver song of a lark

F Fdim

Walk on through the wind

C Fm

walk on through the rain

C Em F G7

though your dreams be tossed and blown

C Eaug F D7

Walk on walk on with hope in your heart

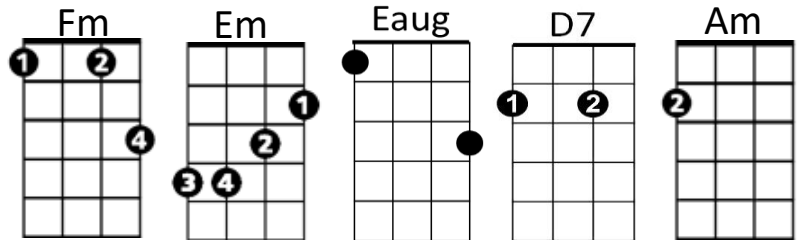
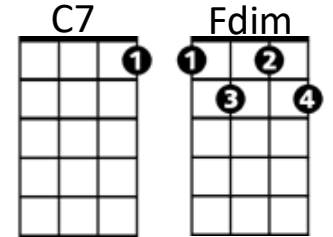
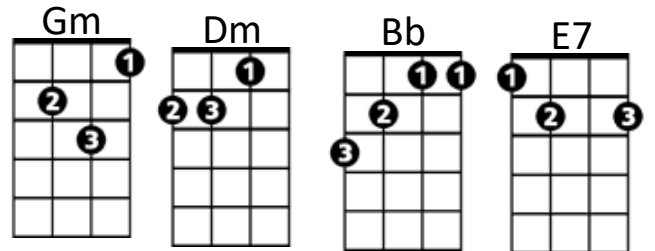
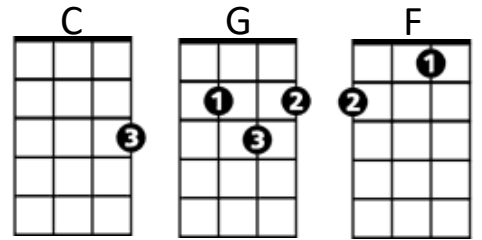
C Eaug Em

and you'll never walk alone

G7 C Am F G7 C

you'll ne-ver walk a - lone

G



(Repeat Song, extend last line)

