

January 14, 2021

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Shine on Harvest Moon (Nora Bayes & Jack Norworth, 1908) featured in several films	Am & Em	140

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Sit Down You're Rocking the Boat (Frank Loesser, 1950) from "Guys And Dolls"	Dm	145
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Standing On The Corner – Version 1 (Frank Loesser, 1956) from the Broadway musical, "The Most Happy Fella."	G	156
Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen & Ted Koehler, 1933) from "The Cotton Club Parade of 1933"	C & G	158
Summer Nights (Jim Jacobs & Warren Casey, 1971) from the 1978 film "Grease"	С	160
Summertime (George Gershwin and Ira Gershwin with lyrics by DuBose Heyward, 1934) from "Porgy and Bess"	Dm	161
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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"	С	192
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Toora Loora Looral (Irish Lullaby) (James Royce Shannon) from "Shameen Dhu" and featured in others	С	196
Try To Remember (Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt, ca. 1960) from the 1960 off- Broadway musical "The Fantasticks"	C & G	197
Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) from the 2017 film "Coco."	C & G	199
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	201
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Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar & Larry Henley, 1982) featured in the 1988 film "Beaches."	C & G	207
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	209
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You Gotta Have Heart (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1955) from the 1955 Broadway musical and 1958 film "Damn Yankees"	D	217
You'll Never Walk Alone (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1945) from the 1945 Broadway musical "Carousel," often revived.	С	221
broadway musical Carouser, onen revived.		

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С

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:

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

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

С

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

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

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

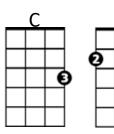
(CHORUS)

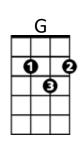
F

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

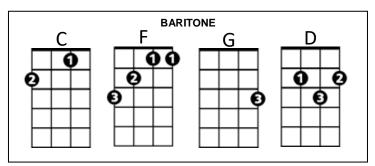
(Repeat to fade)

F C 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5





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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:

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

С

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** 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)

С

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

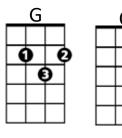
(CHORUS)

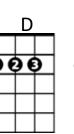
С

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

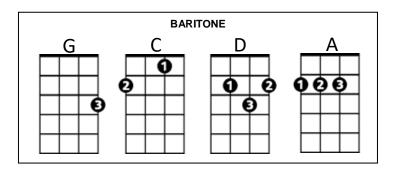
(Repeat to fade)

C G 9 to 5 - working 9 to 5





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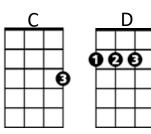


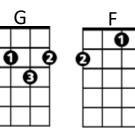
A Bushel and a Peck (Frank Loesser) (Doris Day version) Key C

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





С

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)

С

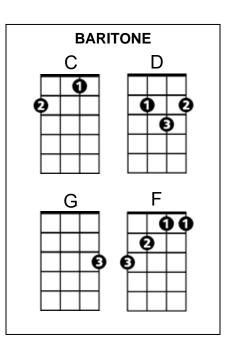
I love you a bushel and a peck D G A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck C It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm D G Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

(CHORUS)

(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

Ending

GFA doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh dooCGCGA 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

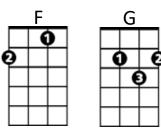
 A doodle oodle ooh doo

 Bb

 A doodle oodle ooh doo

 F

 A doodle oodle ooh doo



С			Bb)
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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

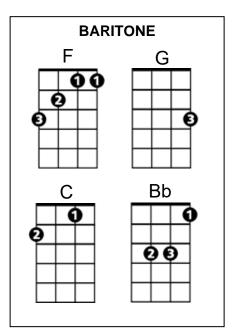
I love you a bushel and a peck G C A bushel and a peck though it beats me all to heck F It beats me all to heck, how I'll ever tend the farm G C Ever tend the farm when I wanna keep my arm

(CHORUS)

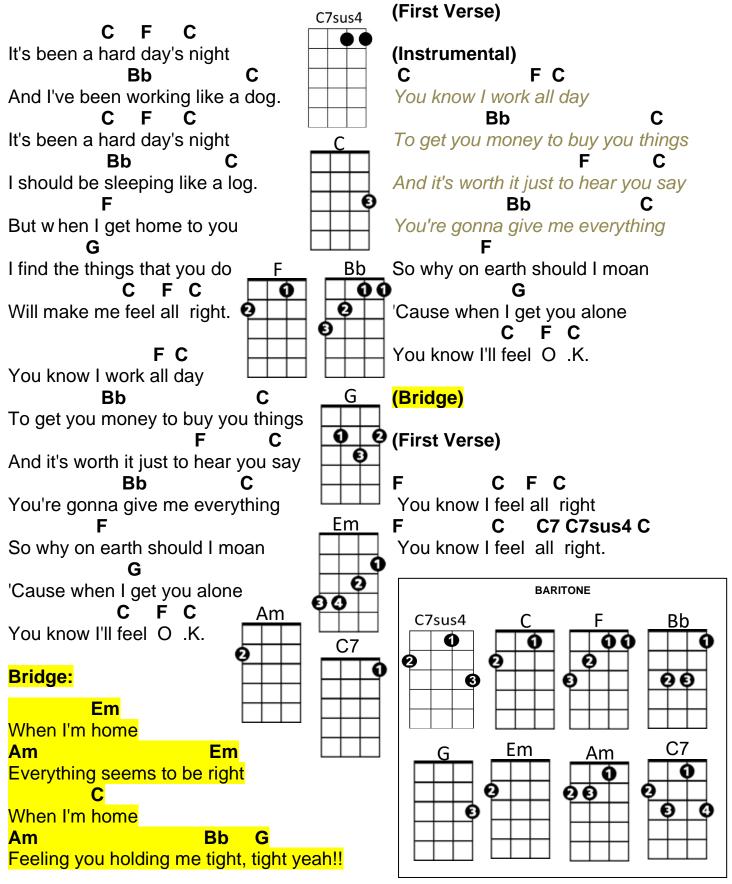
(The cows and chickens are going to the dickens)

Ending

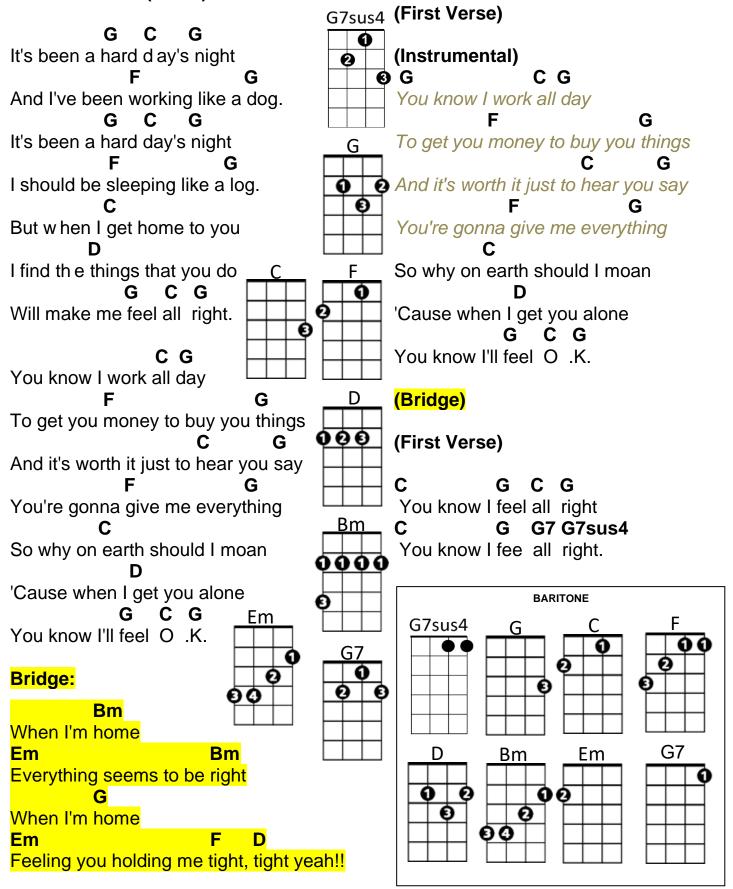
CBbA doodle oodle ooh doo, a doodle oodle ooh dooFFCFA doodle oodle ooh ooh ooh



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key C Intro: C7sus4 (break)



A Hard Day's Night (Lennon/McCartney) Key G Intro: G7sus4 (break)



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:

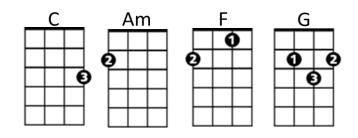
С F G Oh, when the veil of dreams has lifted, F G And the fairy tales have all been told. Am F G There's a kiss at the end of the rainbow, F G С G More precious than a pot of gold.

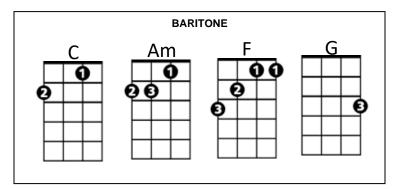
CGIn tales of ancient glory,
CAmFEvery knight and maiden fair.GCFShall be joined when the quest is over,
AmAmGAnd the kiss is the oath that they swear.



CGMy sweet, my dear, my darling,
CAmCAmYou're so far away from me.
GCGCFThough an ocean of tears di-vides us,
AmGLet the bridge of our love span the sea.

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



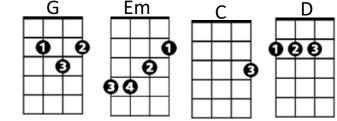


A Kiss at the End of the Rainbow Key G (Michael John Mckean / Annette O'Toole - 'A Mighty Wind')

Intro: G Em C/G Em D

Chorus:

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

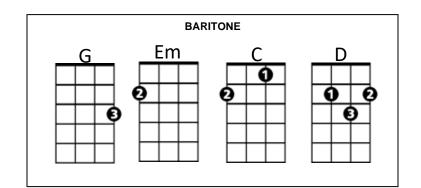


GDIn tales of ancient glory,GEmCEvery knight and maiden fair.DGCShall be joined when the quest is over,EmDAnd the kiss is the oath that they swear.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

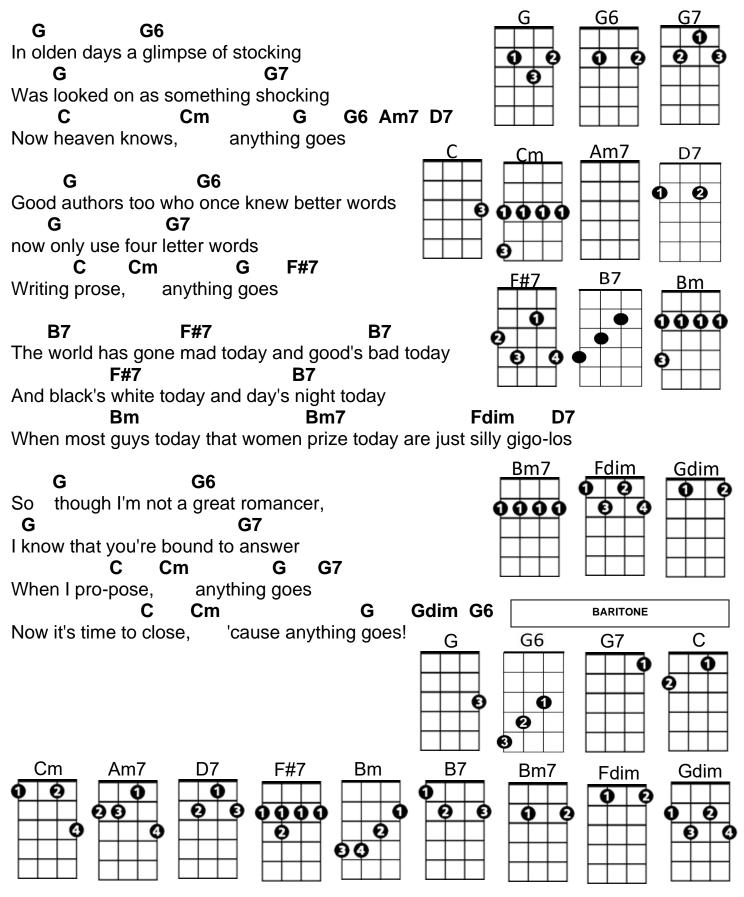
GDMy sweet, my dear, my darling,
GGGEmCYou're so far away from me.
DDGCThough an ocean of tears di-vides us,
EmEmDLet the bridge of our love span the sea.

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



Anything Goes (Cole Porter)

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



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

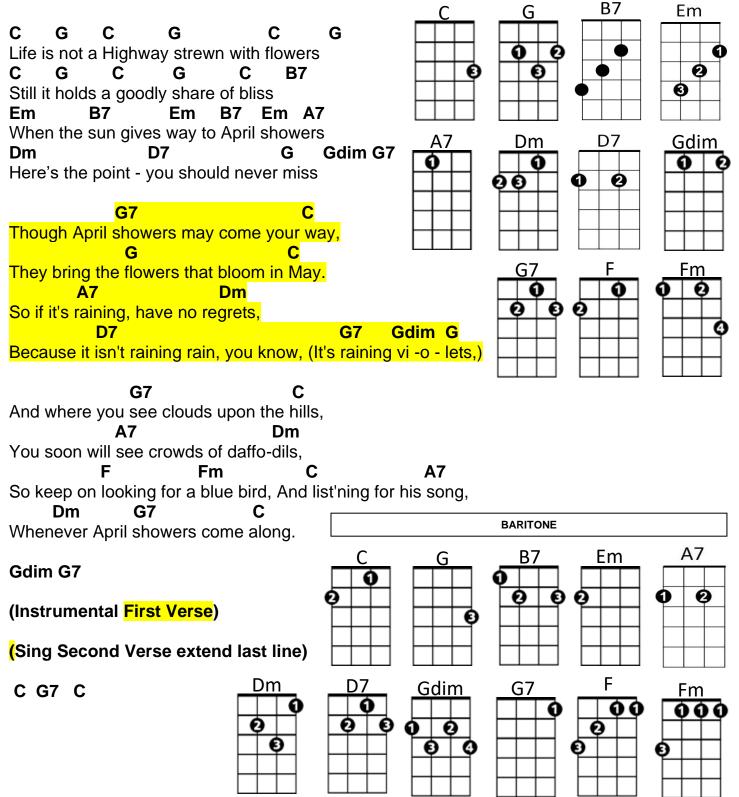
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April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Ap...ril love, is for the very young. G Em A7 **D7** G **D7** อ ิด ø Every star's a wishing star, that shines - for you. € Em7 Am7 D7 G G Bm love is all the seven wonders. Ap...ril Am7 D7 A7 Am7 D7 Em G D One little kiss can tell you, this is true. Ø Ø Am7 Bm7 Am7 **D7 D7** Am7 D7 G Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers. Em7 **A7** D **A7 D7** Em A7 Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bou-quet. Ø G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm 0 But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers. ً Am7 D7 G D D7 G **E7** So, if she's the one, don't let her run away. Bm D 00000000 Am7 D7 G Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Some...times, an April day, will sudden..ly bring showers. D **A7 D7** Em7 **A7** Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet. Bm7 Cm Em7 Am7 D7 G G Cm But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers. 0000 0000 Am7 D7 G D D7 G **E7** So, if she's the one, don't let her run a-way. BARITONE Em7 G Am7 D7 Em O 0 00 ÐØ ø ø Ø A7 Bm D Bm7 Cm 0 0 1 0 O 0 0 0 ً€ ø

April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

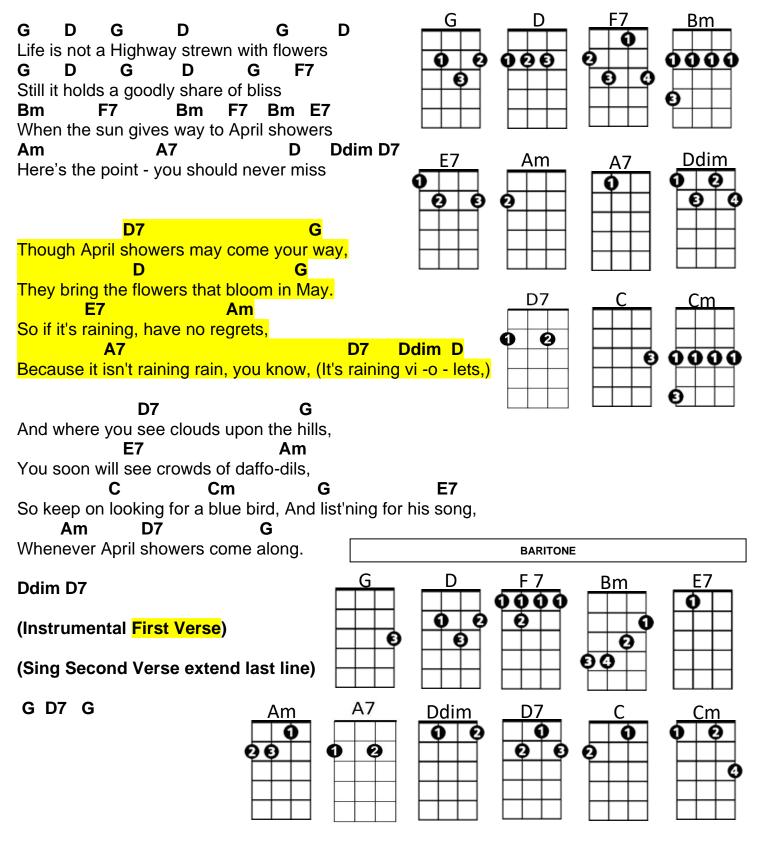




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April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:



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. Am Em Am С A sigh is just a sigh, D **D7** G The fundamental things apply, Em F G **G7** С As time goes by.

DmGDmG7And when two lovers woo, they still say : I love youCAm Em AmOn that you can rely.DD7G7CFCC7CAs time goes by.

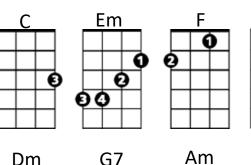
Reprise:

FA7Moonlight and love songs are never out of date,DmFHearts full of passion jealousy and hate.AmDOman needs man, and man must have his mate,GDmGDmGG7That no one can deny.

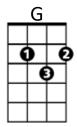
G Dm **G7** Dm It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, Am Em Am С A case of do or die. **D7** G D The world will always welcome lovers, С FCC7 **G7** As time goes by.

(Reprise)

G7 Dm G Dm It's still the same old story, a fight for love and glory, Am Em Am С A case of do or die. **D7** D G The world will always welcome lovers, С FC **G7** As time goes by.



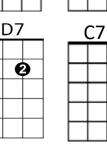
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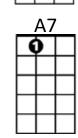


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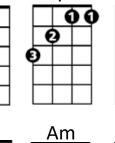
C Em

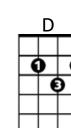
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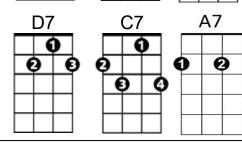
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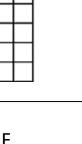
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Baby the Rain Must Fall (Elmer Bernstein / Ernie Sheldon) Key C

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

CFCSome men climb a mountainCFSome men swim the sea,CFSome men fly above the sky:CBbGBbGThey are what they must be.

Chorus:

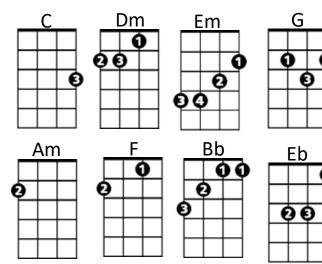
С Bb С But, baby the rain must fall, F Eb F Baby, the wind must blow, Dm Em С Wherever my heart leads me C Am Dm G Dm G С Baby, I must go, baby I must go.

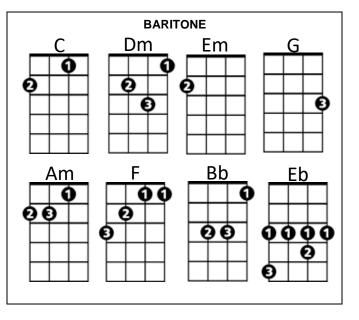
CFCI do not love for silver,CFGI do not love for gold,CFMy heart is mine to give away,CBbGIt never will be sold.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCI am not rich or famous:CFBut who can ever tell?CFI don't know now what waits for meCBbGBbGBbBbGMaybe 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)

GCGSome men climb a mountainGCSome men swim the sea,GCSome men fly above the sky:GFDThey are what they must be.

Chorus:

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

D G Am Bm 0000 000 0 ً€ Ð F Em Bb Ó 00 0 30

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.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{I am not rich or famous:} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{But who can ever tell?} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I don't know now what waits for me} \\ \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{D} \\ \text{Maybe heaven, maybe hell.} \end{array}$

BARITONE G Am Bm D 26 O 0 E ø ø 80 Em F Bb ſ 00 O ø 0 0 00

<mark>(Chorus) 2x</mark>

Banana Boat Song Key of C

Intro: (a capella)Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeLitDay, me say day, me say day, me say day-ohDaylight come an' me wan' go homeDay

С

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

CG7Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,CG7Daylight come an' me wan' go homeCG7Come mister tally man tally me banana,CG7CG7Daylight come an' me wan' go home

С

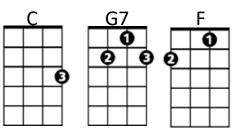
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7 C** Daylight come an' me wan' go home

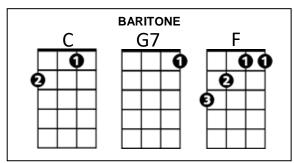
С

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 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

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G7 \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ C & G7 \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ \end{array}$

CG7CDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,G7CDaylight come an' me wan' go homeG7FCDay, me say day, me say day-ohG7CCDaylight come an' me wan' go home





Banana Boat Song Key of F

Intro: (a capella)Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh....FDaylight come an' me wan' go homeLiDay, me say day, me say day, me say day-ohDaylight come an' me wan' go homeDaylight come

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

FC7Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,FC7Daylight come an' me wan' go homeFC7Come mister tally man tally me banana,FC7FC7Daylight 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

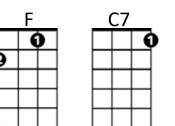
F

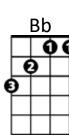
A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Hide de deadly black tarantula **C7 F** Daylight come an' me wan' go home Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! C7 F Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! C7 F Daylight come an' me wan' go home

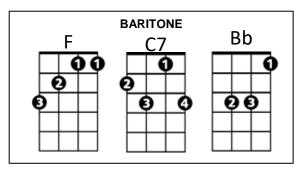
FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go homeC7BbFDay, me say day, me say day-ohC7FDaylight come an' me wan' go homeDaylight come an' me wan' go homeF

 $\begin{array}{c|c} F & C7 \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ F & C7 & F \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ F & C7 \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ F & C7 & F \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

FC7FDay, me say day-ay-ay-oh,
C7FDaylight come an' me wan' go home
C7BbFDay, me say day, me say day-oh
(slowly)C7FDaylight 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)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home

 $\begin{array}{cccc} 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

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

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

Chorus:

15(7)1Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh,5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home5(7)41Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh5(7)1Daylight come an' me wan' go home5(7)1

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

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

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{cccc} 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come, mister tally man, tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \\ 1 & 5(7) \\ \text{Come mister tally man tally me banana,} \\ 1 & 5(7) & 1 \\ \text{Daylight come an' me wan' go home} \end{array}$

(Chorus) (Last line slowly)4

1	4	5(7)
Α	D	E7
Bb	Eb	F7
В	Е	F#7
С	F	G7
D	G	A7
Е	Α	B7
F	Bb	C7
G	С	D7

Bewitched, Bothered, And Bewildered Am I Ella Fitzgerald

Gm Am7 F Dm Gm C7 F Dm After one whole quart of brandy, like a daisy, I'm awake Ukulele Band of Alabama Gm7 C Gm C7 Am Dm F D7 www.ubalabama.weeblv.com With no Bromo seltzer handy. I don't even shake www.facebook.com/ubalabama Gm C7 F Dm Gm Am7 F Dm Men are not a new sensation, I've done pretty well I think Gm 0231 C7 Am Dm Gm7 C F Gm7 Gm Am7 0000 But this half-pint imi-tation put me on the blink Gm7 0211 F F Α7 Bb Gm7 Bb 3211 I'm wild again, beguiled again, a simpering, whimpering child again Dm7 2213 Dm С Gm7 C7 F Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I Gm7 F A7 F Bb I couldn't sleep and wouldn't sleep, then love came and told me I shouldn't sleep F Dm С 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 Dm F Gm7 C7 F С 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 Gm7 C Gm C7 Am Dm F D7 I'm in love and don't I show it, like a babe in arms F Dm Gm Am7 F Gm C7 Dm Love's the same old sad sensation, lately I've not slept a wink Am Dm Gm7 C Gm C7 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 С 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 С Bb D7 Bewitched, bothered, and bewildered am I F Dm С 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

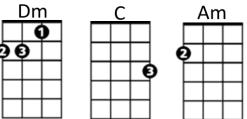
 The late shift was ending, and the early shift was late,

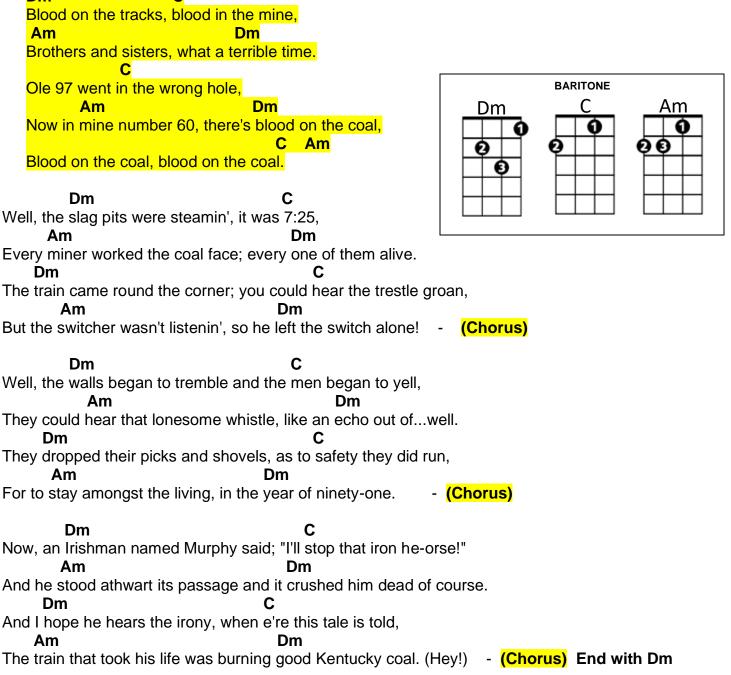
 Am
 Dm

 The foreman ate his dinner, from a dirty tin plate.

 Chorus:

 Dm
 C





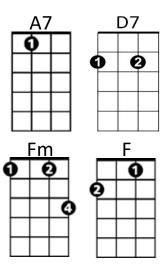
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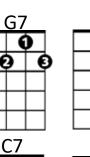
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key C

INTRO: A7 D7 G7 C Fm C

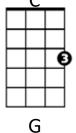
CFCNight and youand Blue HawaiiA7D7G7The night is hea venlyCG7And you are heaven to meG7

CFCLovely youand Blue HawaiiA7D7G7With all this lovelinessCCFCCFCThere should be I – o - ve

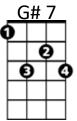




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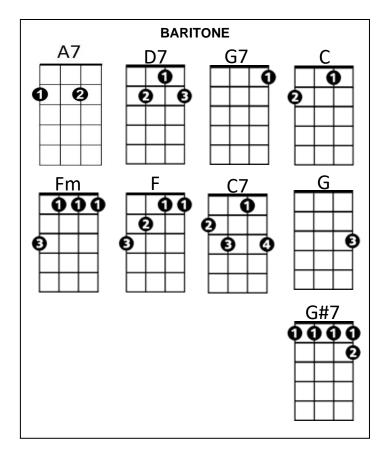
Chorus:

FCCome with me – whi-le the moon is on the seaD7G G7G G7G#7 G7The night is young and so are we, so are we

CFCDreams come truein Blue HawaiiA7D7G7And mine could all come trueCCFCCFCThis magic night of nights with you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFCDreams come truein Blue HawaiiA7D7G7And mine could all come trueCCFmC (hold)This magic night – of nights with you

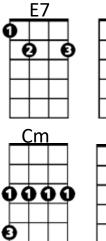


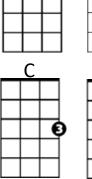
Blue Hawaii (Leo Rabin / Ralph Rainger) Key G

INTRO: E7 A7 D7 G Cm G

GCGNight and youand Blue HawaiiE7A7D7The night is heavenlyGD7And you are heaven to meD7

GCGLovely youand Blue HawaiiE7A7D7With all this lovelinessGCGCGG7There should be I – o - ve





A7

D7

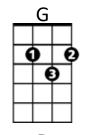
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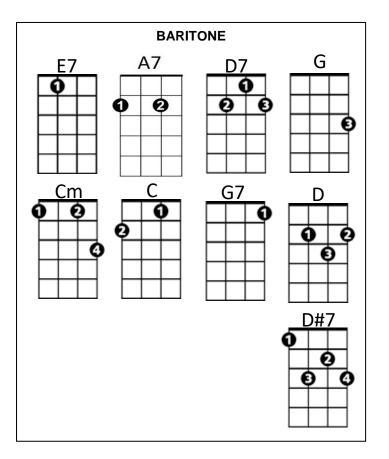
Chorus:

CGCome with me – whi-le the moon is on the seaA7DDD7D#7D#7D7D#7DD7</

GCGDreams come truein Blue HawaiiE7A7D7And mine could all come trueGCGGCGThis magic night of nights with you

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C & G \\ \hline Dreams come true & in Blue Hawaii \\ \hline E7 & A7 & D7 \\ \hline And mine could all come true \\ \hline G & Cm & G (hold) \\ \hline This magic night - of nights with you \\ \end{array}$



Blue Skies

Irving Berlin 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 ~~ Dm7 Dm Dm **G7** Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ F. **C7** F Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long

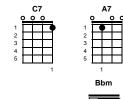
chorus: Bbm F Never saw the sun shining so bright Bbm F C7 F Never saw things going so right Bbm F Noticing the days hurrying by Bbm F C7 F A7 When you're in love, my how they fly ~~

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

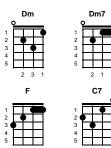
-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

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





BARITONE

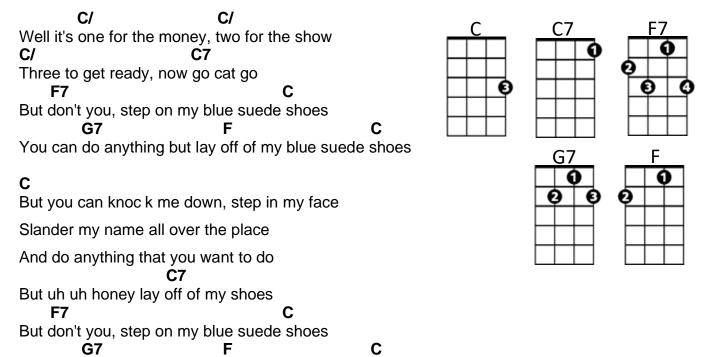




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Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)

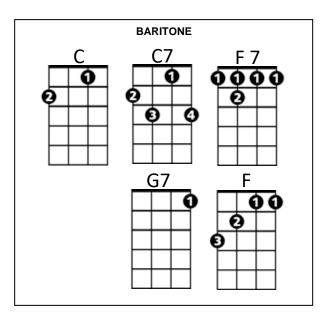


You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

С

But you can burn my house, steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar Do anything that you want to do C7But uh uh honey lay off of them shoes F7 CBut don't you, step on my blue suede shoes G7 FYou can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C/ C/ Well it's one for the money, two for the show C/ **C7** Three to get ready, now go cat go **F7** С But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes С Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah F Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby С Blue, blue, blue suede shoes 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 **G7** G⊥ Three to get ready, now go cat go **C7** G But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes **D7** G С 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** 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** G You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Repeat Intro

Outro

G Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes Blue, blue, blue suede shoes yeah С Blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby G Blue, blue, blue suede shoes **D7** G

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes





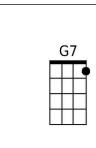






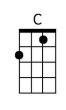
Bari

G









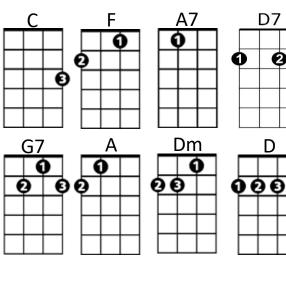
By the Light of the Silvery Moon (Edward Madden / Gus Edwards)

Chorus:

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

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

(CHORUS)

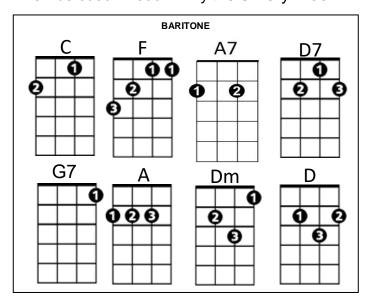


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D

A7 D7 С **G7** Act - two, Scene - new **G7** С Roses blooming all around the place Dm G7 Dm Cast - three, You - me **G7** Preacher with a solemn-looking face A7 D7 G7 С Choir sings, bell rings **G7** С Preacher: You are wed forever more Dm C F Act two, all though **G7** D **D7** G Every night the same encore

С By the light, (not the dark but the light) **D7** A7 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon) **G7** Dm **G7** I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon) **G7** Α To my honey I'll croon love's tune Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon) A7 D7 F Keep a-shinin' in June F С С Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams A7 **D7 G7** С С We'll be cuddlin' soon - By the silvery moon



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

Chorus:						
G			С	E7	A7	
By the lig	yht of th	<mark>e silve</mark>	ry mo	on		
	D7					
<mark>l want to</mark>	spoon					
		G	E	D7		
To my ho	oney I'll	<mark>croon</mark> l	ove's	<mark>tune</mark>		
G				С	E7	A7
Honey m	<mark>ioon, ke</mark>	ep a-s	hinin'	<mark>in June</mark>		
	G		С		G	
Your silve	<mark>ery bea</mark> ı	<mark>ms will</mark>	bring	love's o	drear	ns
	G	E7	A7	D7	G	D7
We'll be	<mark>cuddlin'</mark>	soon -	By tl	he silve	<mark>ry m</mark> o	<mark>oon</mark>
			-		-	

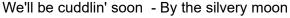
G E7 A7 D7 Place - park, scene - dark **D7** G Silvery moon is shining through the trees Am D7 Am Cast - two, me - you D7 G Summer kisses floating on the breeze E7 A7 D7 G Act one, be - gun **D7** G Dialog - where would ya like to spoon? C Am G My cue, with you A7 D **D7** Α Underneath the silvery moon

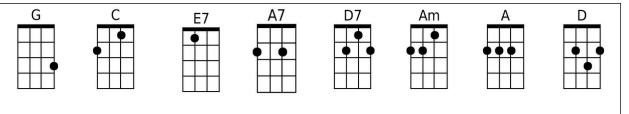
(Chorus)

Baritone



By the light, (not the dark but the light) С **E7 A**7 Of the silvery moon, (not the sun but the moon) **D7** Am D7 I want to spoon, (not croon, but spoon) G Ε **D7** To my honey I'll croon love's tune G Honeymoon, (honey moon, honey moon) E7 A7 С Keep a-shinin' in June С G G Your silvery beams will bring love's dreams E7 **A**7 D7 G G





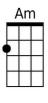




E7						
¢	1					
	•		-			
L						

_A7					
	•				

D7	7	





Charade

Johnny Mercer

Intro: Am F D7 F x2

Dm72213Dm62212E71202E7-51203Am92002Am62020 (alt D7)C#dim0202Fdim1212

AmFAm6FAmDm6E7When we played our charadeWe were like children posingDm6E7Dm6E7Dm6E7-5FdimAmPlaying at games, acting out names Guessing the partswe played

AmFAm6FAmDm6E7Oh what a hit we madeWe came on next to closingDm6E7Dm6E7-5FdimAmAm7Best on the bill, lovers untilLove left the mas –que - rade

Bridge:

Dm7 G7CMajAmDm7 G7CMajC#dimFateseemed to pull the strings I turned and you were goneDm7 G7CMajAm7DmD7Dm6 E7Whilefrom the darkened wings The music box played on

AmFAm6FAmDm6E7Sad little serenadeSong of my heart's composingDm6E7Dm6E7Dm6E7-5FdimAmAm9I hear it still, I always will Best on the bill, Charade

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

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

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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 nan	nes Guessing the parts we played

Am

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

Bridge:

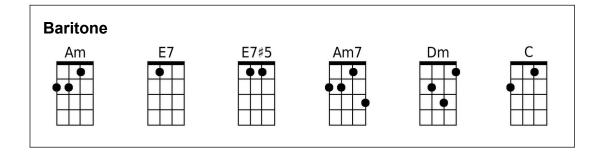
Dm	C	Dm	С
Fate	seemed to pull the strings	I turned and you	were gone
Dm	C	Dm	E7
While	e from the darkened wings	The music box p	layed on

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

Note:

E7	1202
----	------

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









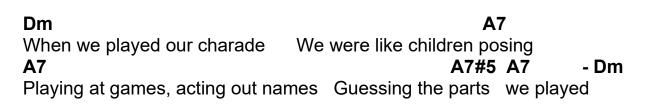


	Dm			
	•			
1	S			

C			
		•	



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

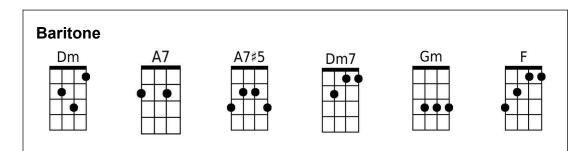


A7 Dm Oh what a hit we made We came on next to closing A7#5 A7 **A7** Dm Dm7 Best on the bill, lovers until Love left the mas - quer - ade

Bridge:

Gm	F	Gm	F
Fate	seemed to pull the	strings I turned and you w	/ere gone
Gm	F	Gm	A7
	e from the darkened		_

Dm		A7
Sad little serenade	Song of my heart's cor	nposing
A7	A7#5	A7 Dm
I hear it still, I always	will Best on the bill,	Cha-rade







A7♯5			

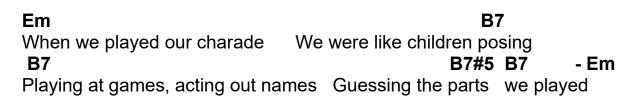
D	m	17
		•

Gm			
			•

	F		
		•	
(-		
s			



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



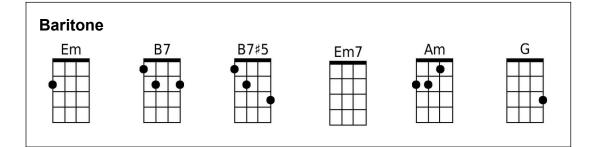
Em

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 s	Fate seemed to pull the strings I turned and you were gone					
Am	G	Am	B7			
While	from the darkened wi	nas The music box p	laved on			

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







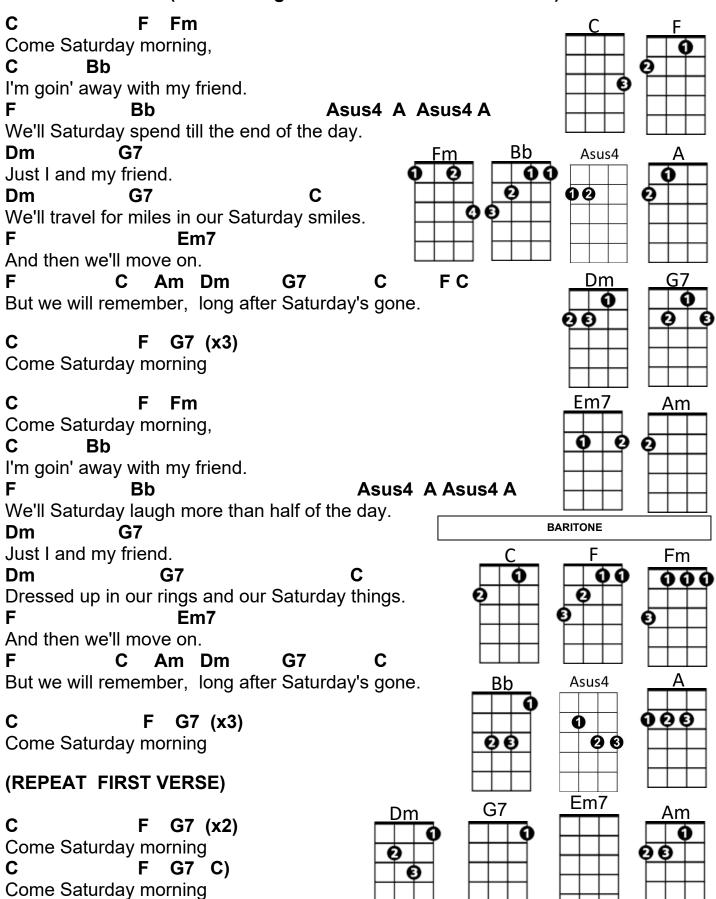


Ε	m	7	





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

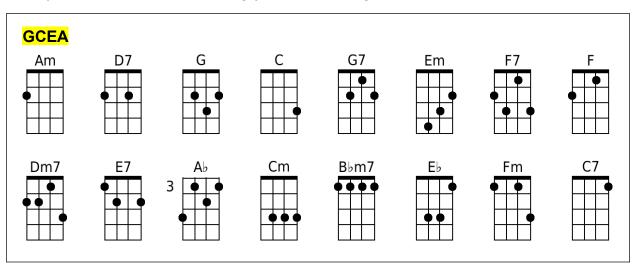


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Am) Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 **F7** С F Am Em 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. **G7** Am Em **F7** С F Em **E7** When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Am **D7 G7** And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, Eb **G7** С Dm7 **C7** Ab С And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds F Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7** G **G7** Am And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless – ings.

Am Em **F7** С 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** С And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless – ings. Ab Bbm7 Fm Cm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads. Ab Eb **G7** С Dm7 C C7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. F Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7 G7** And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

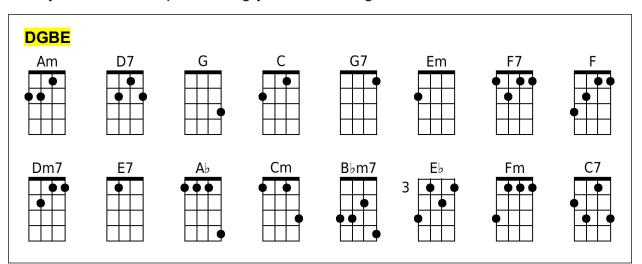


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Am) Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - DGBE

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 **F7** С F Am Em 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. **G7** Am Em **F7** С F Em **E7** When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Am **D7 G7** And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, Eb **G7** С Dm7 **C7** Ab С And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Am Em **F7** С F Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7** G **G7** Am And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless – ings.

Am Em **F7** С 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** С And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless – ings. Ab Bbm7 Fm Cm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads. Ab Eb **G7** С Dm7 C C7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. F Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7 G7** And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.



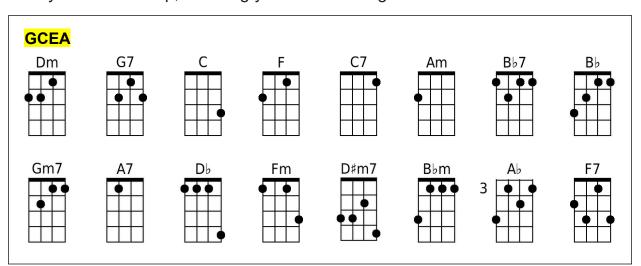
Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Dm)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 F Dm Am Bb Bb Am Gm7 **A7** When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7** С **C7** And I fall asleep, counting my blessings. **C7** C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am **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 **F7** F 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, **G7 C7** F Dm And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings Dm Am Bb F Bb Gm7 **A7** Am

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. Fm D#m7 Bbm Db We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Db Ab **C7** F Gm7 **F F**7 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 And you'll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.



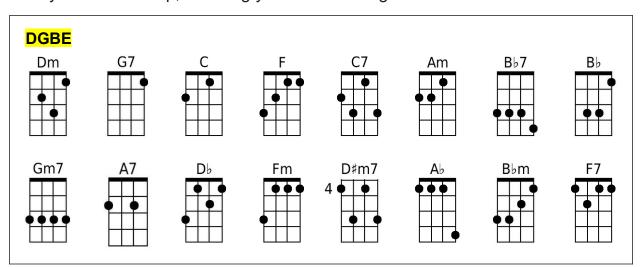
Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Dm)

Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - DGBE

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 F Dm Am Bb Bb Am Gm7 **A7** When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7** С **C7** And I fall asleep, counting my blessings. **C7** C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am **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 **F7** F 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, **G7 C7** F Dm And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings Dm Am Bb F Bb Gm7 **A7** Am

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. Fm D#m7 Bbm Db We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Db Ab **C7** F Gm7 **F F**7 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 And you'll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

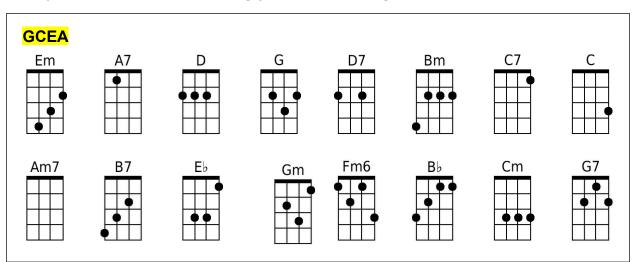


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Em) Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

Introduction: Em A7 D G

Em Bm С D7 G С 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 B7 D7** Em Bm G С Bm С 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, Am7 Eb Bb **D7** G G **G7** And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **A7** D **D7** Em And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Em **A**7 D7 G And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings. Eb Fm6 Cm Gm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Eb Bb **D7** G Am7 **G G**7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Em Bm С G С 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'll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

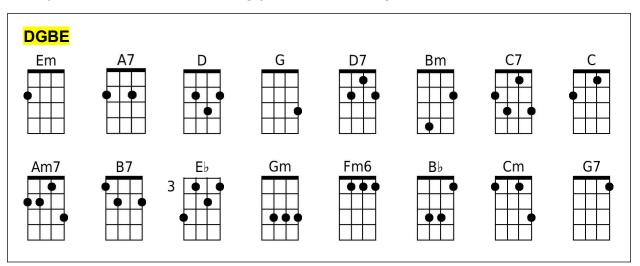


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Irving Berlin, 1954) (Em) Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - DGBE

Introduction: Em A7 D G

Em Bm С D7 G С 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 B7 D7** Em Bm G С Bm С 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, Am7 Eb Bb **D7** G G **G7** And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **A7** D **D7** Em And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Em **A**7 D7 G And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings. Eb Fm6 Cm Gm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Eb Bb **D7** G Am7 **G G**7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Em Bm С G С 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'll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.



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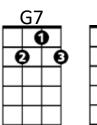
Danny Boy (Rory Dall O'Cahan)

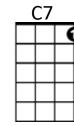
G7 С **C7** F Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling Em С F **G7** From glen to glen and down the mountain side **C7** F The summer's gone and all the flowers are dying С Dm **G7** С **G7** 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

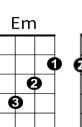
F **G7** Am С But come ye back when summer's in the meadow Am F Em **D7 G7** Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow С F С Am And I'll be here in sunshine or in sha-dow С F **G7** С **G7** Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so

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

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

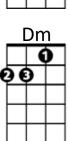




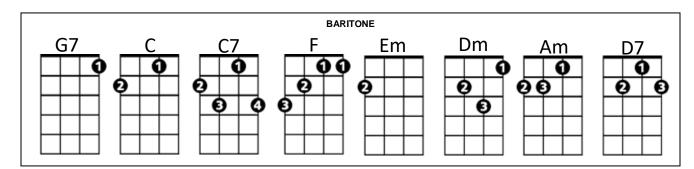


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Am D7 9 0 0 9 0 0



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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

D7GO sisters, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downD7GO sisters, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

Chorus 2:

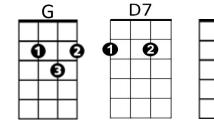
GAs I went down in the river to prayD7GStudying about that good old way

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)



D7GO Fathers, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downD7GO Fathers, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

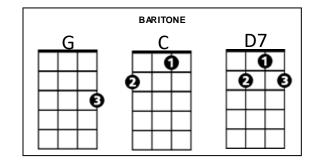
(Chorus 2)

D7GO Mothers, let's go downCGCome on down, don't you wanna go downD7GCome on Mothers, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

(<mark>Chorus 1)</mark>

D7GO Sinners, let's go downCGLet's go down, come on downD7GO Sinners, let's go down,CGDown in the river to pray

(Chorus 2)



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Bb



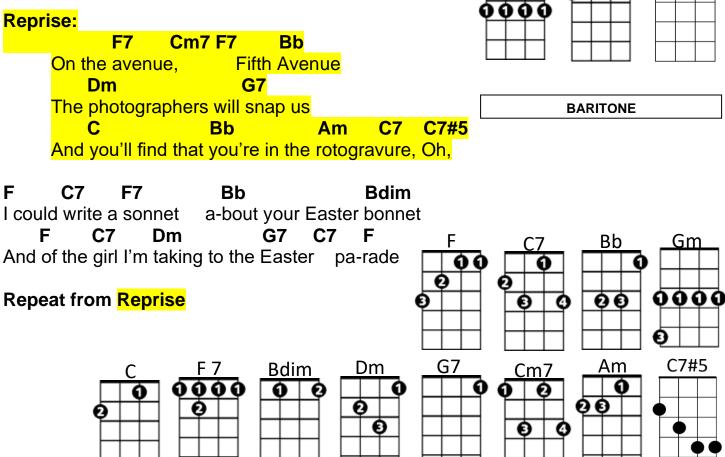
F **F7** Bb Bdim In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it **G7** F **C7** Dm **C7** You'll be the grandest lady in the Easter pa-rade C7 F7 **Bdim** F Bb I'll be all in clover, and when they look you over F **C7** Dm **G7 C7** F I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter pa-rade

Reprise:

F

F

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



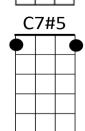
Bdim ø ิด 0 ً ً€ Gm Dm G7 0 O 00 ً€ Cm7 Am

C7

F

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Easy To Be Hard (James Rado / Galt Mac Dermot) Key C INTRO: Cmaj7 A7 (x2)

Cmai7 A7 How can people be so heartless.. Cmaj7 **A7** How can people be so cruel? **D7** D Em A D Eas-y to be hard - easy to be cold.

Cmai7 **A7** How can people have no feelings. Cmai7 **A7** How can they ignore their friends? Em **D7** D Α D Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

CHORUS:

G Dm G Dm Especially people who care about strangers. Dm Dm G G who care about evil and social injustice. A7 Em **A7** Em Do you only care about the bleeding crowds? Cmai7 Em A7 D A7 How about a needed friend..I need a friend.

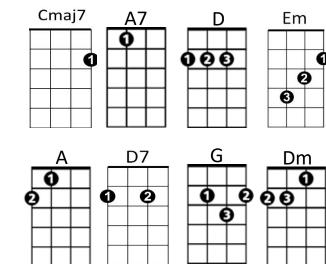
Cmai7 **A7** How can people be so heartless.. Cmai7 **A7** You know I'm hung up on you. Em D **D7** D Α Eas-y to be proud - easy to say no.

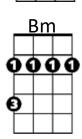
(CHORUS) Change end of last line – "We all need a friend"

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

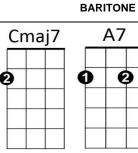
OUTRO:

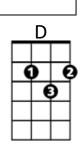
Em	Α	D	Em	Α	D	
	Ea sy to be	cold.		ea s	y to say no.	
Em	Α			D Em	Α	D
C	come on, ea	.sy to	give	in -	easy to say	y no.
Em	Α	D	Em	Α	D	
	Ea sy to be	cold.		ea s	y to say no.	
Em	Ă	E	3m (ł	nold)		
Muc	h too easy to	say r	10 `	-		

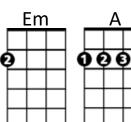


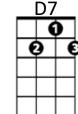


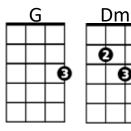
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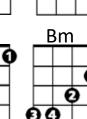






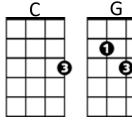


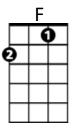


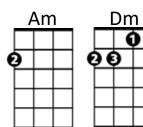


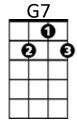
Edelweiss Key C (Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

G C F С Edelweiss, edelweiss С Am Dm G7 Every morning you greet me F С С G Small and white, clean and bright С **G7** С You look happy to meet me





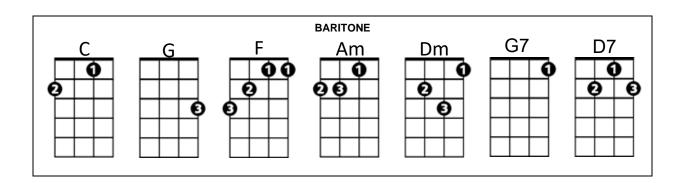




D7

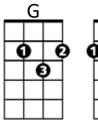
GCBlossom of snow may you bloom and growFD7GG7Bloom and grow, foreverCGCFEdelweiss, edelweissCG7CG7Bless my homeland forever

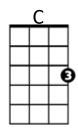
Repeat entire song, extend last line

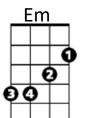


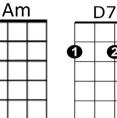
Key G Edelweiss (Robin Spielberg / Richard Rodgers / Oscar Hammerstein)

G C G D Edelweiss, edelweiss G Em Am D7 Every morning you greet me С G D G Small and white, clean and bright **D7** G G You look happy to meet me









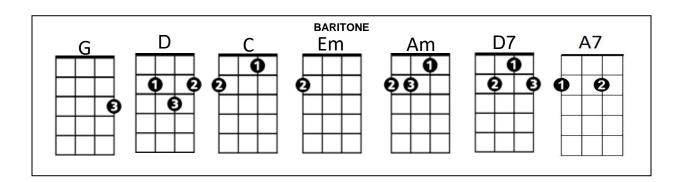
D

00



D G Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow **D D7** С **A7** Bloom and grow, forever G G D С Edelweiss, edelweiss **D7** G 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:

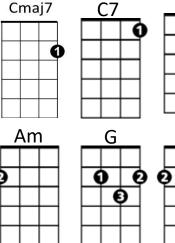
Dm G I'm goin' where the sun keeps shinin' С **C7** Through the pourin' rain C G C7 Dm G Goin' where the weather suits my clothes... Dm G Banking off of the northeast winds С **C7** Sailin' on summer breeze Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm G С And skippin' over the ocean like a stone

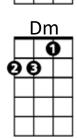
C Cmaj7

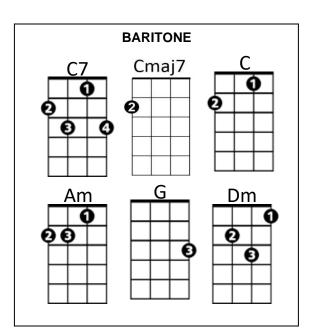
Who-o-o-a whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa... C C7 Whoa-whoa whoa-whoa whoa-whoa... Dm G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Who-o-o-o-o-o-o-a...

<mark>(Chorus</mark>)

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







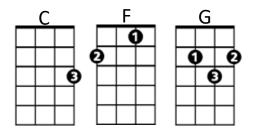
Fallin' and Flyin' (Gary Nicholson / Stephen Bruton) Album: Crazy Heart: Original Motion Picture Soundtrack

Intro: FCGCF/FCGCFG

CFI was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't seeGCDoin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't beFA little voice told me it's all wrong, another voice told me it's alrightGCI used to think I was strong, but lately I just lost the fight

Chorus:

FCGCFunny how fallin' feels like flyin'FFor a little whileFCGCFunny how fallin' feels like flyin'FGFor 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

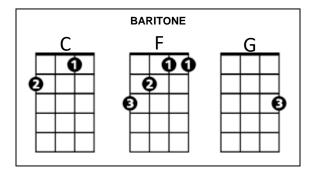
 G
 C

 If there's such a thing as too much fun, this must be the price you pay

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Bridge:

GCFYou never see it comin' till it's goneGCFIt all happens for a reason even when it's wrongGEspecially when it's wrong



(Instrumental verse)

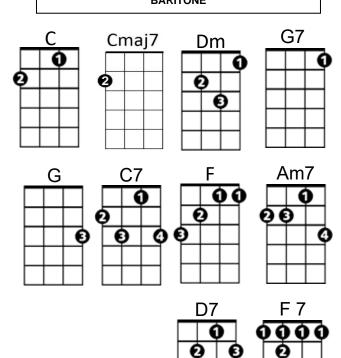
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

CFI was goin' where I shouldn't go, seein' who I shouldn't seeGCDoin' what I shouldn't do, and bein' who I shouldn't be......

Getting to Know You (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

С Cmaj7 Getting to know you, Cmaj7 Dm G7 Dm G7 С Getting to know all about you. Dm G7 **G7** Getting to like you, Cmaj7 С Dm G7 G Dm **G7** С G 0 Ô 000 Getting to hope you like me. ً ิด € ً₿ Cmaj7 С Getting to know you, C7 F Am7 D7 F7 **C7** F С 0 Ó Ô Ø Ø Putting it my way, but nicely, ً€ Am7 D7 You are precisely, Dm **G7** My cup of tea. С Cmaj7 Getting to know you, BARITONE С Cmai7 Dm G7 Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 С Dm Getting to feel free and ea - sy ิด

Dm G7 **G7** When I am with you, Dm **G7 C C**7 Getting to know what to say F **F7** Haven't you no - ticed **G7** Cmaj7 C7 F Dm Suddenly I'm bright and bree - zy? Cmaj7 Dm **G7** beautiful and new Because of all the С Am7 **D7** Things I'm learning about you C (play G7 to start from the top) Dm G7 Day by day.



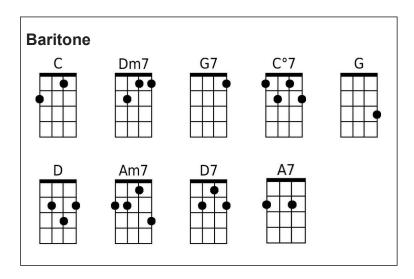
Getting to Know You (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

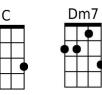
Gmaj7 G Getting to know you, Gmaj7 Am D7 Am D7 G Getting to know all about you. Am D7 **D7** D7 G Gmaj7 Am D Getting to like you, Ø Ø O ø Am **D7** D 00 G ค ً Getting to hope you like me. Gmaj7 G G7 Em7 C7 A7 С Getting to know you, Ó 0 0 Ø Ó Ð **G7** С ً€ G ً€ Putting it my way, but nicely, Em7 A7 You are precisely, Am **D7** My cup of tea. Gmaj7 G Getting to know you, Gmai7 Am D7 Am D7 BARITONE G Getting to feel free and ea - sy Gmaj7 G Am **D7** Am D7 **D7** When I am with you, ค 00 Am **D7 G7** G ø Getting to know what to say **C7** С G7 Em7 С Haven't you no - ticed D Ó 0 **D7** Gmaj7 G7 C Am Ø Ó 0 Suddenly I'm bright and bree - zy? ً€ Gmaj7 Am **D7** beautiful and new Because of all the G Em7 A7 **A7** C7 Things I'm learning about you ด Ø Ð (play D7 to start from the top) Am D7 G ø Day by day.

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

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

Repeat from top













G

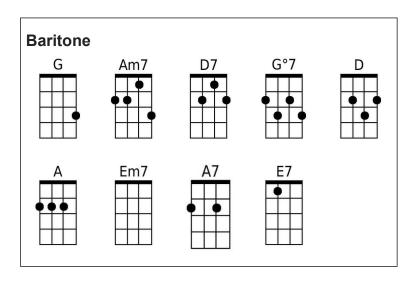
_D7					

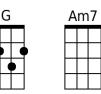


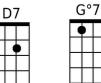
Give My Regards to Broadway (George M. Cohan, 1904) (G)

G Am7 **D7** Give my regards to Broad-way G G°7 D7 Am7 **D7** Re-member me to Herald Square DAD G 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 D7 G G **A7** And say that I'll be there e'er long

Repeat from top









Α7



D

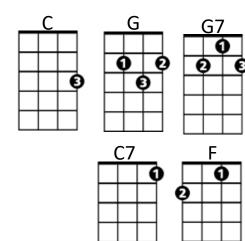




God Bless America (Irving Berlin) Key C

Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

 $\begin{array}{cccc} C & G \\ God Bless America \\ G7 & C \\ Land that I love \\ C7 & F & C \\ Stand beside her, and guide her \\ & G7 & C \\ \end{array}$ Thru the night with a light from above



G7 С G From the mountains, to the prairies **G7** С **C7** G To the oceans, white with foam **G7** С F God bless America C G С F My home sweet home **G7** F С God bless America FC G С My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP

 F
 G7
 C

 God bless America
 F
 C
 G
 G7
 C7
 F

 My home sweet ho -me
 Image: Comparison of the system of the syste

God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

F

С

F7

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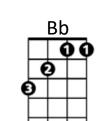
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Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

FCGod Bless AmericaC7Land that I loveF7BbF7BbF7BbF7BbFStand beside her, and guide herC7FThru the night with a light from above

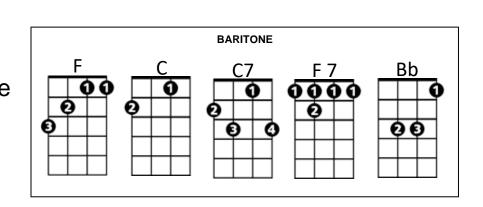
C7 F С From the mountains, to the prairies F **C7** С **F7** To the oceans, white with foam Bb C7 F God bless America С Bb F F My home sweet home Bb C7 F God bless America **Bb** F С F My home sweet home -- REPEAT FROM TOP



C7

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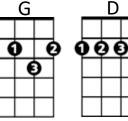
BbC7FGod bless AmericaBbFCBbBbFMyhome sweetho

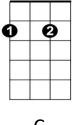


God Bless America (Irving Berlin)

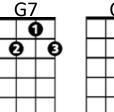
Intro: Chords for last 2 lines

G D God Bless America **D7 G** Land that I love С **G7** G Stand beside her, and guide her **D7** G Thru the night with a light from above **D7** D G From the mountains, to the prairies D **D7** G **G7** To the oceans, white with foam **D7** С G God bless America C G D G My home sweet home С **D7** G





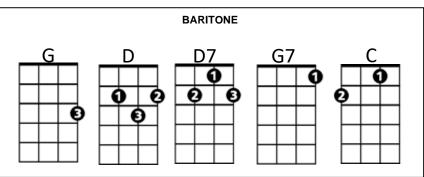
D7



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

God bless America



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 G 7** 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!

С

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

С

So say good morning, Good Morning

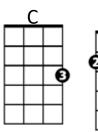
Rainbows are shining throughFGGood Morning, Good Morning to you

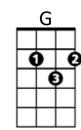
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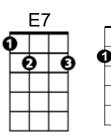
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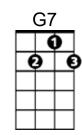
D7

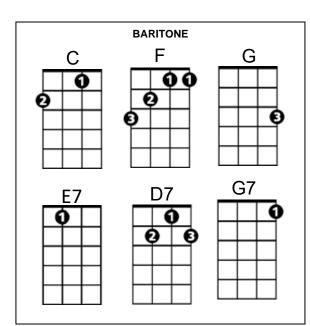
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Good Mornin' (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

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 go

But came the dawn the show goes on **A7 D7** and I don't want to say good night

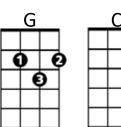
G

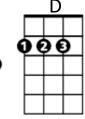
So say good morning, Good Morning

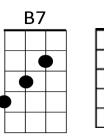
Rainbows are shining throughCDGGood Morning, Good Morning to you

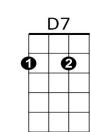
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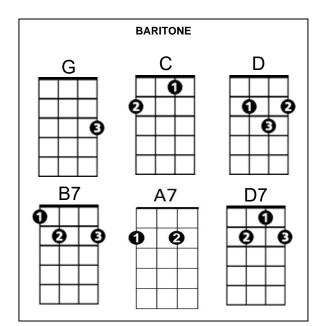
Α7











Good Morning Starshine

G

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

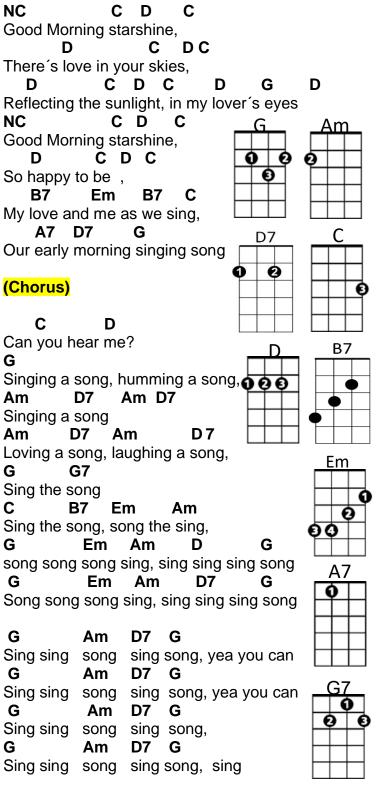
NC С C D Good Morning starshine, D CDC The earth says "Hello", С DC G Gsus4 D D D You twinkle above us, we twinkle below NC C D С

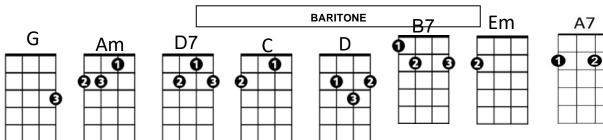
Good Morning starshine, D C D C you lead us a long, B7 Em B7 C my love and me as we sing, A7 D7 G our early morning singing song

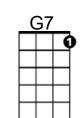
Chorus:

G

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







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

$\mathbf{C}\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\!\downarrow\downarrow$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

F7↓↓↓↓

Too much love drives a man insane. $\mathbf{G7} \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$

F7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill. $\mathbf{C}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

С

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **F7**

F7

You came along and moved me, honey.

G7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

F7 С Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **F7** G7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

С

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

F7

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

G7

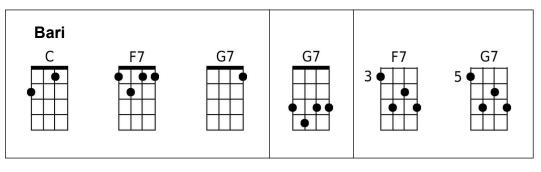
Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

C (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

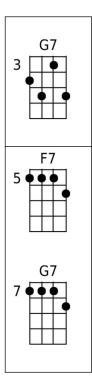
Outro: 111











Page 66 of 221.

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

$\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain.

 $C7\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow\downarrow$

Too much love drives a man insane. $\textbf{D7}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

C7↓↓↓↓

You broke my will, but what a thrill.

 $\mathbf{G}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}{\downarrow}$

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

G

I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny. **C7**

C7

You came along and moved me, honey.

D7

I changed my mind; this looks fine.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

Reprise:

C7 G Kiss me baby, mmmm! It feels good. **C7** D7 (H) Hold me, baby. Well, I want to love you like a lover should. $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ You're fine, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ so kind, $\downarrow \downarrow \downarrow \downarrow$ I'm a gonna tell the world that you're mine, mine, mine, mine.

G

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

C7

I'm real nervous but it sure is fun! **C7**

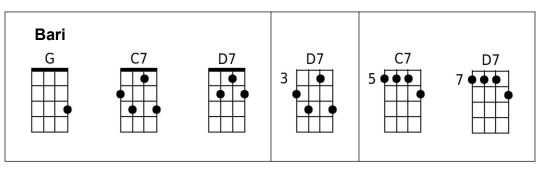
D7 Come on baby, you're driving me crazy.

G (H)

Goodness gracious, great balls of fire!

(Repeat from Reprise)

<mark>Outro:</mark> ↓↓↓↓



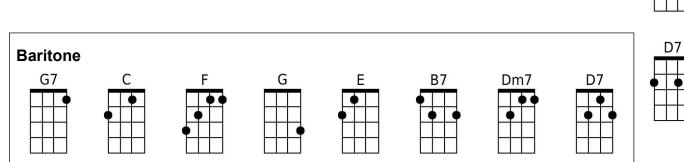


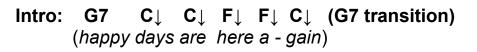




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Happy Days Are Here Again (Milton Ager & Jack Yellen, 1929) (C) From the 1930 musical "Chasing Rainbows"





Chorus:

С

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

С

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

Ε **B7** Ε 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:

 $\textbf{C} {\downarrow} ~ \textbf{G7} {\uparrow} {\downarrow} ~ \textbf{C} {\downarrow}$ С F Happy days are here a-gain!



G7













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Happy Days Are Here Again (Milton Ager & Jack Yellen, 1929) (G) From the 1930 musical "Chasing Rainbows"

<mark>Intro</mark> :					(D7 transition)
	(happy	days are	e her	e a - gai	n)
C	<u>Chorus</u>	:			
(G				
ŀ	Happy d	lays are l	here a	again	
E E	D7 G				
-	The skie	es above	are c	lear aga	in
		D	I	D7	

Let us sing a song of cheer again **G C G D7**↓ Happy days are here a-gain.

G

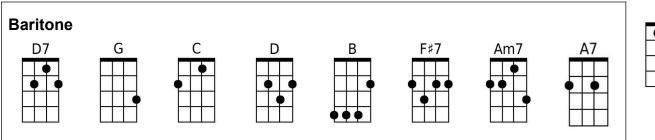
Altogether shout it now **D7 G** There's no one who can doubt it now **D D7** So let's tell the world a-bout it now **G C** $\mathbf{G} \downarrow \downarrow$ Happy days are here again

BF#7BYour cares and troubles are goneAm7↓DA7D7There'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!















Am7					

A	7
•	

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

CFGAmWhenever I'm with him -Something insideFGAmStarts to burning -And I'm filled with desireFGCould it be the devil in meFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

Chorus:

С

It's like a heat wave

Burning in my heart

Can't keep from crying

It's tearing me apart

FGWhenever he calls my name
AmSoft, low, sweet and plain
FFGI feel, yeah yeah
AmWell I feel that burning flame
FFGHas high blood pressure got a hold on me
FFGOr is this the way love's supposed to be

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

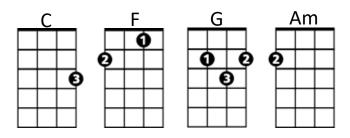
FGSometimes I stare into space
AmTears all over my face
FFGI can't explain it - Don't understand it
AmI ain't never felt like this before
FFGNow that funny feeling has me amazed
FGDon't know what to do - My head's in a haze

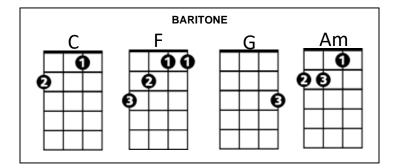
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

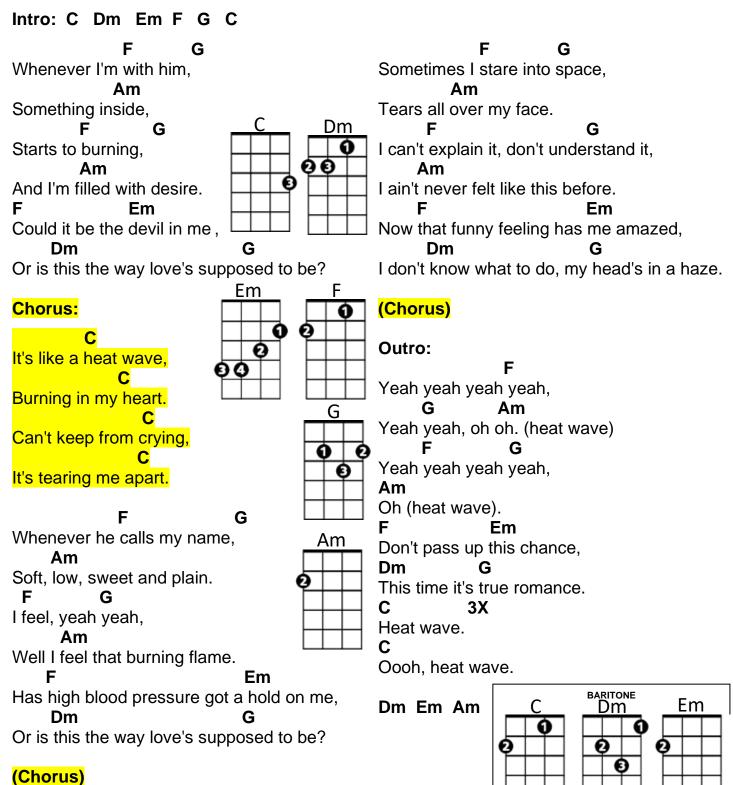
FGDon't pass up this chanceFGThis time it's true romanceC4XHeat wave

F G Am





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



F

00

G

Am

20

O

Instrumental:

FGAm/FGAm/FEmDmG/C

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

Intro: G Am Bm C D G

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

Chorus:

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

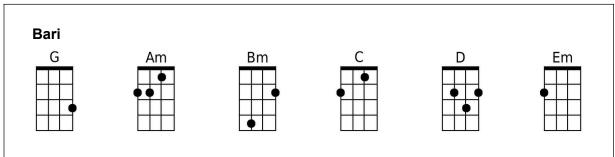
С

D

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

Instrumental:

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

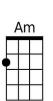


С D Sometimes I stare into space, Em Tears all over my face. D С I can't explain it, don't understand it, Em I ain't never felt like this before. С Bm Now that funny feeling has me amazed, Am D I don't know what to do, my head's in a haze. Chorus

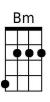
<mark>Outro</mark>:

С Yeah yeah yeah yeah, D Em Yeah yeah, oh oh. (heat wave) С D Yeah yeah yeah yeah, Em Oh (heat wave). С Bm Don't pass up this chance, Am D This time it's true romance. С **3X** Heat wave. G Oooh, heat wave.

Am Bm Em



G



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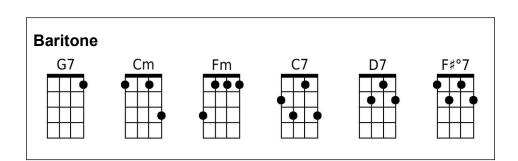
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Hernando's Hideaway (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1954) (C)

G7 Cm I know a dark secluded place, a place where no one knows your face. Cm **G7 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 G7** Cm G7 Cm 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 But if you'll go to the spot that I am thinking of, Ooooooh! **D**7 **D7** F#7 G7 **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 Then strike a match and you will know You're in Her-nando's Hide-away. O - le!

Repeat from Bridge



G7











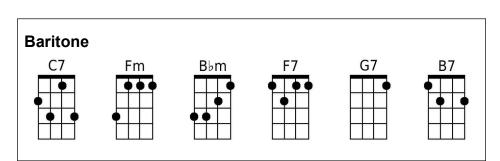
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Hernando's Hideaway (Richard Adler & Jerry Ross, 1954) (F)

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 Fm **C7** 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 But if you'll go to the spot that I am thinking of, Ooooooh! **G7 G7** B7 C7 **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

Repeat from Bridge



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

G		4535 G7* free	5 _ to gaze at	C7*	C7b9	3433 C7* talk	B7*	C7*	C7
		G7	C7	C7b9		B7 ● ●	•		C7 00
02	12	4535	3433	3434		2322	2	C	0001













High Hopes (Jimmy Van Heusen / Sammy Cahn)

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

Chorus:

G7 C7 F But he's got high hopes Cdim С He's got high hopes **G7 D7** He's got high apple pie in the sky hopes So any time you're gettin' low **C7** Cdlm 'Stead of lettin' go, just remember that ant Gdim Dm С **G7** С Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant С Gdim Dm **G7** С Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant Gdim Dm **G7** Oops, there goes another rubber tree plant

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

С

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

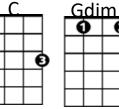
(Chorus)

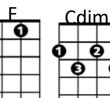
G7 С A problem's just a toy balloon **C7** They'll be bursting soon, Cdim They're just bound to go pop С Gdim Dm **G7** Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplop Gdim Dm **G7** С С Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplop С Gdim Dm **G7** Oops, there goes a-nother problem kerplop G7 C

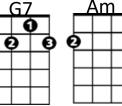
Dm

00

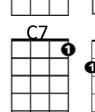
Ker – plop!

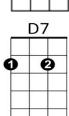


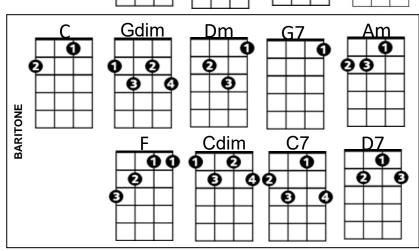












(Chorus)

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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:

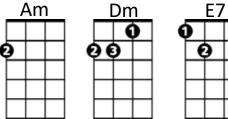
Am Yo ho, haul together **E7** Hoist the Colors high! Heave ho, thieves and beggars Am Never shall we die

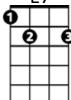
Am The bell has been raised Dm Am From its watery grave **E7** Hear its sep-ulch-ral tone A call to all, pay heed to the squall Am And turn your sails to home

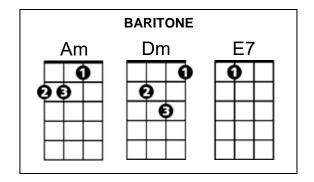
(CHORUS 2X)

(First verse)

E7 Am Where we will, we'll roam



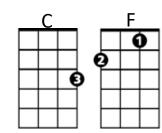




I Am Hawai'i (Mack David / Elmer Bernstein)

С F **G7** Am I am Hawai'i, I am forever F G Am **D7 E7** will always be kind to you L Dm Em7 F May gentle rain wash your cares far out to sea **D7** Em E7 G7 Am Come you dreamers and dream with me С F **G7** Am I am Hawai'i, I am the flowers F **D7** G Am **G7** Whispering waters, enchanted hours F **G7** Am С

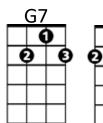
Come you lovers, come to forever **C F G7 C** I am Hawai'i, I'll bring you love

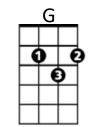


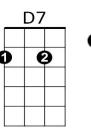
Am

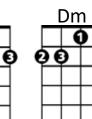
E7

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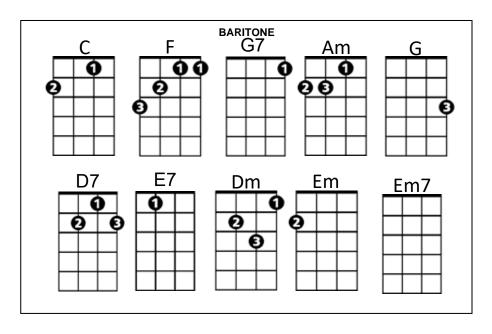


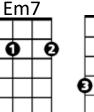


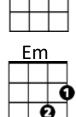




(Play G7 to repeat song, slow last line end C)



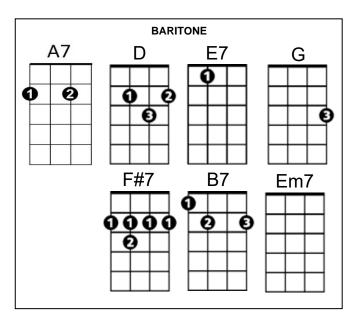




I Got the Sun in the Morning (Irving Berlin)

A7 D A7 D Got no diamond, got no pearl A7 D E7 D Still I think I'm a lucky girl A7 D D G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night Got no checkbooks, got no banks D G A7 I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night Still I'd like to express my thanks A7 A7 D D Got no mansion, got no yacht A7 **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 And the moon in the evening - I'm all right A7 G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night F#7 **B7** Sunshine gives me a lucky day **E7** 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 G A7 D I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night A7 G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night D G And with the sun in the mornina Em7 Em7 A7 D A7 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 A7 D D G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night A7 D G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night A7 A7 D D Got no silver, got no gold A7 D **E7** D What I got can't be bought or sold A7 D G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night A7 G I got the sun in the morning and the moon at night

F#7 **B7** Sunshine gives me a lucky day E7 Moonlight gives me the Milky Way A7 D A7 A7 D **E7** A7 D D G 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 A7 D E7 G 000 € ø O ً **B7** Em7 ื่อ O



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I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono) Key C

Intro: C F (6x)

С

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

Chorus:

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

F

CFThey say our love won't pay the rentCFBefore it's earned, our money's all been spentCFI guess that's so, we don't have a potCFBbGGFBut at least I'm sure of all the things we got

[Chorus] (STOP)

Bridge:

DmGI got flowers in the springDmGI got you to wear my ringCFAnd when I'm sad, you're a clownCGGGGGAnd if I get scared you're always around

CFSo let them say your hair's too longCFBbGGFCFThen put your little hand in mineCFBbGGFBbGGFThere ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

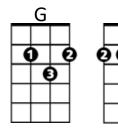
[Chorus]

С

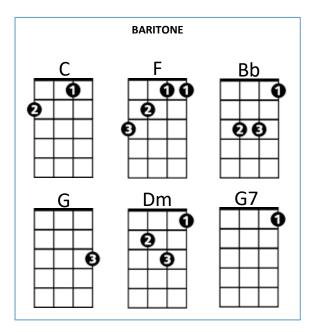
I got you to hold my hand С G I got you to understand С F I got you to walk with me С G I got you to talk with me С I got you to kiss goodnight С G I got you to hold me tight С F I got you, I won't let go С G I got you to love me so G [STOP] F С С

F

TACET C I got . . . you babe

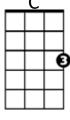


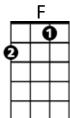
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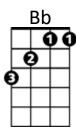


Dm









I Got You Babe (Sonny Bono) Key G

Intro: G C (6x)

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

Chorus:

G С G С G Babe I got you babe I got you babe

G They say our love won't pay the rent **D7** D G С F Before it's earned, our money's all been spent G С I guess that's so, we don't have a pot **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 I got you to wear my ring С G And when I'm sad, you're a clown **D7** G D And if I get scared you're always around

G So let them say your hair's too long **D7** F D G С 'Cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong G Then put your little hand in mine **D7** G F D С There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb

[Chorus]

G

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

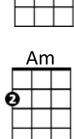
С

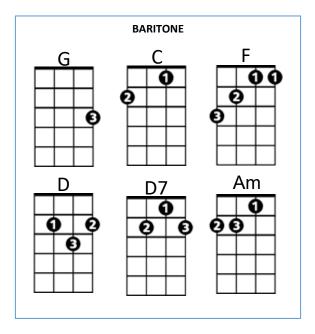
TACET G

I got . . . you babe

D

000

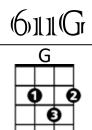




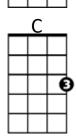
D7

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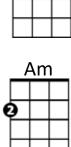
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F



I Walk the Line (Johnny Cash)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G7 & C \\ I \text{ keep a close watch on this heart of mine} \\ G7 & C \\ I \text{ keep my eyes wide open all the time} \\ F & C \\ I \text{ keep the ends out for the tie that binds} \\ G7 & C \\ Because you're mine I walk the line \\ \end{array}$

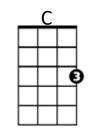
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I find it very very easy to be true} \\ \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I find myself alone when each day is through} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Yes I'll admit that I'm a fool for you} \\ \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Because you're mine I walk the line} \\ \end{array}$

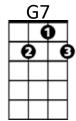
 $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & C \\ \text{As sure as night is dark and day is light} \\ G7 & C \\ \text{I keep you on my mind both day and night} \\ F & C \\ \text{And happiness I've known proves that it's right} \\ G7 & C \\ \text{Because you're mine I walk the line} \\ \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G7 & C \\ \mbox{You've got a way to keep me on your side} \\ G7 & C \\ \mbox{You give me cause for love that I can't hide} \\ F & C \\ \mbox{For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide} \\ G7 & C \\ \mbox{Because you're mine I walk the line} \\ \end{array}$

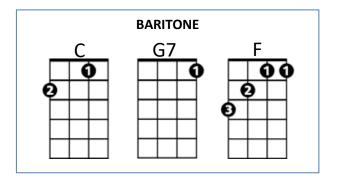
Repeat first verse

G7 C Because you're mine I walk the line





F 2



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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

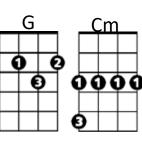
Cm **F7** Bb Gm I'd build a big tall house with rooms by the dozen, right in the middle of the town Cm F G (E7) A fine tin roof with real wooden floors below Cm Bb Gm There would be one long staircase just going up, and one even longer coming down, Gdim Cm And one more leading nowhere, just for show D D7

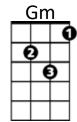
Cm **F7** I'd fill my yard with chicks and turkeys and geese Bb Gm And ducks for the town to see and hear Cm G (E7) Squawking just as noisily as they can Cm F And each loud "cheep" and "squawk" and "honk" and "quack" Bb Gm Would land like a trumpet on the ear, Gdim Cm As if to say, "Here lives a wealthy man"

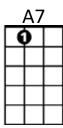


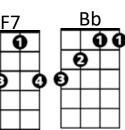
F7 Bb Gm Cm I see my wife, my Golde, looking like a rich man's wife with a proper double chin Cm F G (E7) Supervising meals to her heart's delight Cm F Bb Gm I see her putting on airs and strutting like a peacock, Oh what a happy mood she's in Cm Gdim Screaming at the servants, day and night

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





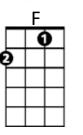




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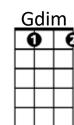
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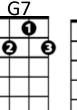


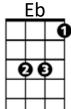
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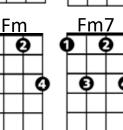
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G7EbThe most important men in town will come to fawn on meCmThey will ask me to advise them, like a Solomon the WiseFmFm7

"If you please, Reb Tevye?" "Pardon me, Reb Tevye?" G

Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes

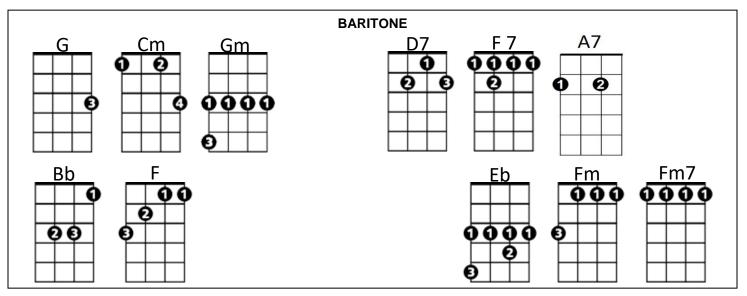
Ya va voy, ya va voy voy vum

CmFBbGmAnd it won't make one bit of difference if I answer right or wrongCmGdimDWhen 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 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, **D7 G** D7 G D If ~ I were a weal-thy man?



I'll Fly Away (Traditional) Key C

С

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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

С

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

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

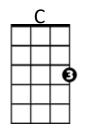
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

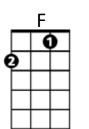
(Chorus)

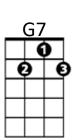
С

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

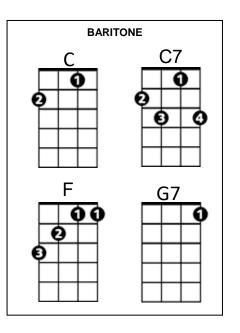






C7

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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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D

Oh how glad and happy when we meet **G D** I'll fly away

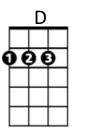
A7 D No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away

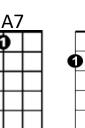
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

D

Just a few more weary days and then **G D** I'll fly away

A7DTo a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

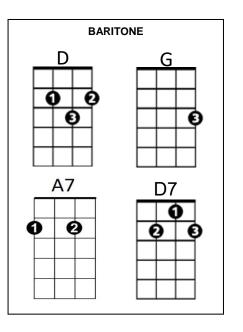






G

F



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

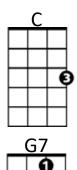
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

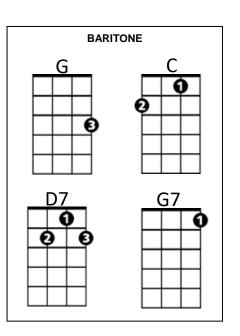
G

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

G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0





<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



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

CAmWhat do you get when you fall in love?FGA guy with a pin to burst your bubbleEmA7That's what you get for all your troubleFF7 C

I'll never fall in love agai-nFGCI'llnever fall in love again

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Am \\ \mbox{What do you get when you kiss a guy?} \\ F & G \\ \mbox{You get enough germs to catch pneumonia} \\ Em & A7 \\ \mbox{After you do, he'll never phone ya} \\ F & F7 C \\ \mbox{I'll never fall in love agai-n} \\ F & G & C \\ \mbox{Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again?} \end{array}$

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

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & Am \\ \mbox{What do you get when you fall in love?} \\ F & G \\ \mbox{You only get lies and pain and sorrow} \\ \mbox{Em } & A7 \\ \mbox{So far at least until tomorrow} \\ F & F7 C \\ \mbox{I'll never fall in love again} \\ \hline F & G & C \\ \mbox{No, no, I'll never fall in love again} \end{array}$

Instrumental Bridge (first two lines)

Em

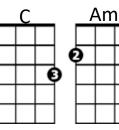
Out of those chains, those chains that bind you **D G** That is why I'm here to remind you

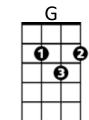
С Am What do you get when you fall in love? G You only get lies and pain and sorrow Em A7 So far at least until tomorrow F **F7 C** I'll never fall in love agai-n G Dontcha know that I'll never fall in love again? F G С |||never fall in love again

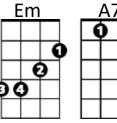
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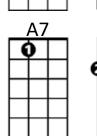
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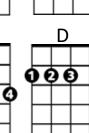
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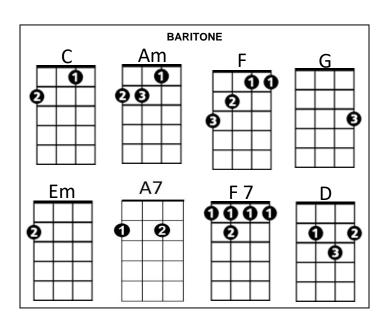












I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

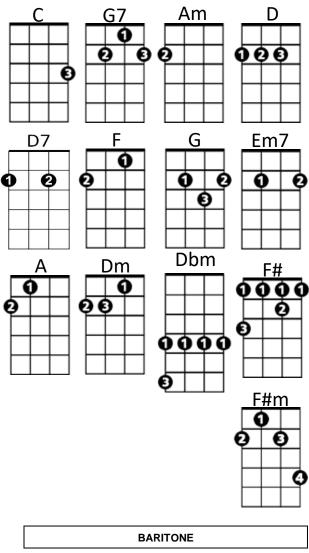
G7 Am С D This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, **G7** Am С Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. Em7 F G Α Close to my soul, and yet so far away. Dm FC **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday

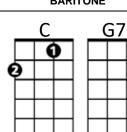
G7 С Am D Sun rises, night falls, sometimes the sky calls. Am **G7** С D Is that a song there, and do I belong there? Em7 F G Α I've never been there, but I know the way. Dm С FC **G7** I'm going to go back there someday

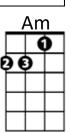
Am D G

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

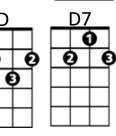
G7 Am С D There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. **G7** Am С D Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? F Em G Α You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **G7** FC Dm С I'm going to go back there someday Dm **G7** С I'm going to go back there someday



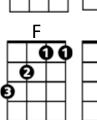




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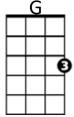
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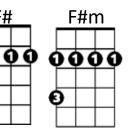


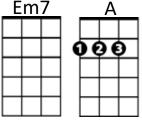
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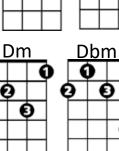
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I'm Going to Go Back There Someday (Paul Williams / Kenny Ascher)

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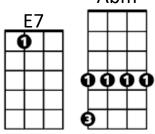
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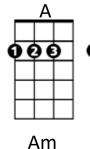
D7 Em G Α This looks familiar, vaguely familiar, Em **D7** G Α Almost unreal, yet, it's too soon to feel yet. С D Bm7 **E7** Close to my soul, and yet so far away. G CG Am **D7** I'm going to go back there someday

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

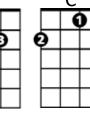
Em Α D Come and go with me, it's more fun to share, Em Α D We'll both be completely at home in midair. Abm C# Dbm We're flyin', not walkin', on featherless wings. Am **D7** D С We can hold onto love like invisible strings.

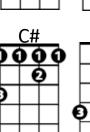
D7 Em G Α There's not a word yet for old friends who've just met. G **D7** Em Part heaven, part space, or have I found my place? D Bm7 **E7** С You can just visit, but I plan to stay. **D7** CG Am G I'm going to go back there someday Am **D7** G I'm going to go back there someday Abm

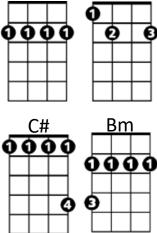


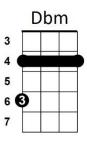


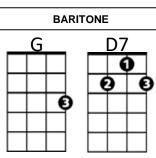
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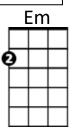


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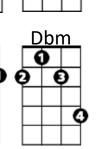
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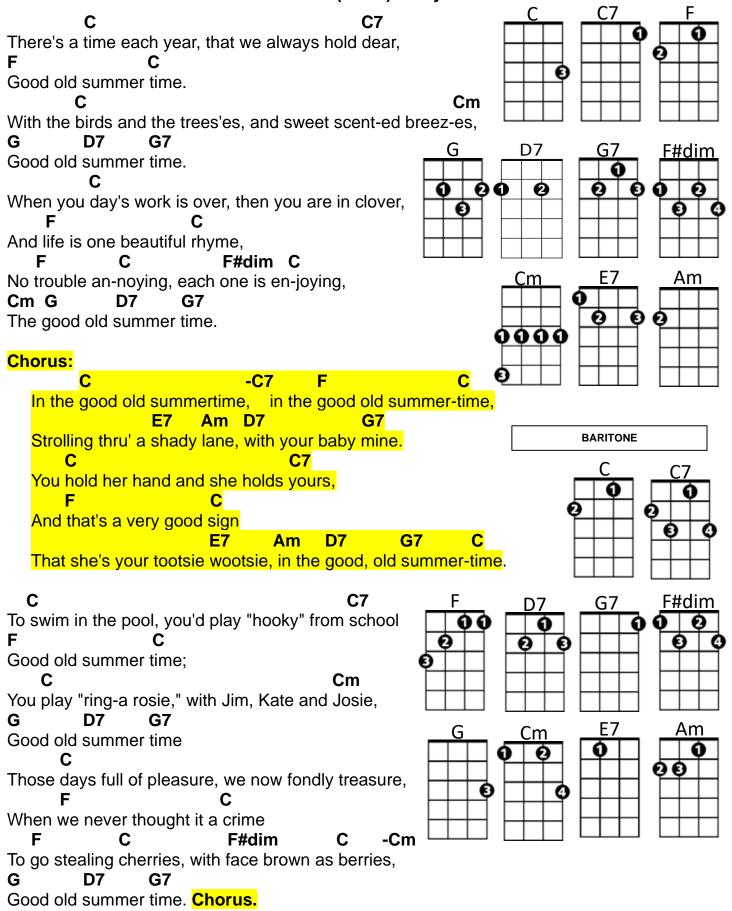


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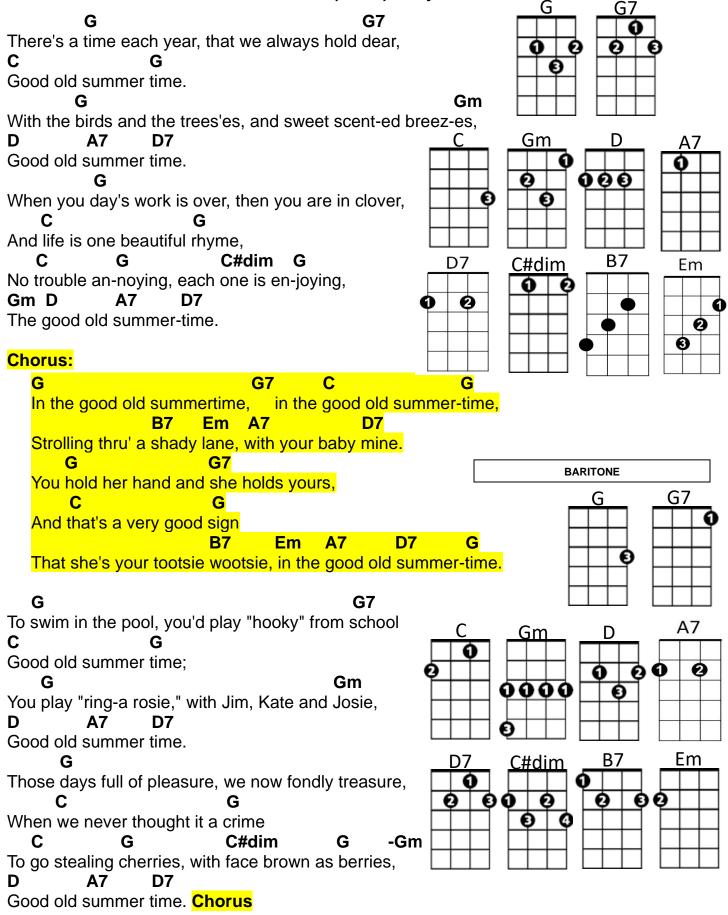
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In the Good Old Summertime (Ren Shields and George Evans, 1902) 3 / 4 Time (Waltz) – Key of C



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



Keep on the Sunny Side (Ada Blenkhorn / J Howard Entwisle) Intro: C G C

CFCThere's a dark and a troubled side of lifeGThere's a bright and a sunny side tooCBut if you meet with the darkness and strife,GCThe sunny side we also may view

Chorus:

CFCKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
GGKeep on the sunny side of life
CCCC7FCC7FIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
GCIf we keep on the sunny side of life

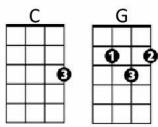
CFCOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
GGCrushing hopes that we cherish so dear
CCClouds and storms will in time pass away
GCThe sun again will shine bright and clear

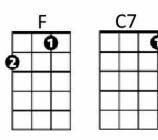
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

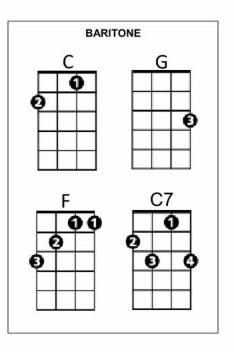
CFCLet us greet with a song of hope each day
GGThough the moments be cloudy or fair
CCLet us trust in our Savior al-ways,
GCTo keep us, every one, in His care

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

CFCWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.G7There's a bright and a sunny side too.CThough we meet with the darkness and strife,CG7CThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

C7FCKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
GGGG7Keep on the sunny side of life.
CCCC7FCG7It will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
G7G7G7CIf we keep on the sunny side of life.

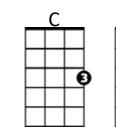
CFCOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
G7G7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
CCClouds and storms will in time pass away.
G7CThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

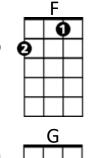
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

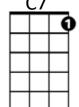
CFCLet us greet with a song of hope each day.G7G7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.CLet us trust in our Savior always,G7CTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

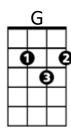
C G7 C If we'll keep on the sunny side of life.

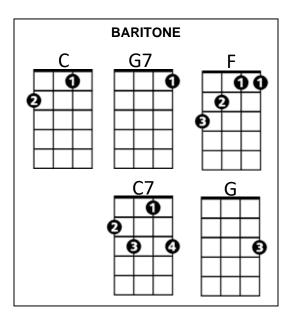






G7





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

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

DGDWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.A7There's a bright and a sunny side too.DThough we meet with the darkness and strife,DA7DThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

D7GDKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
AA7Keep on the sunny side of life.
DD7GDD7GDIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
A7DIf we keep on the sunny side of life.D

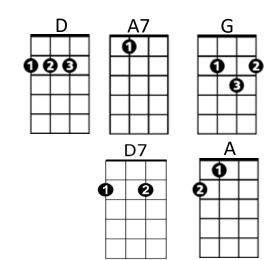
DGDOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
A7A7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
DDClouds and storms will in time pass away.
A7DA7DThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

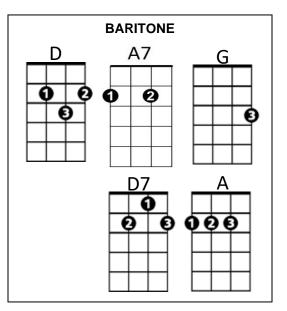
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

DGDLet us greet with a song of hope each day.A7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.DLet us trust in our Savior always,
A7DTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

GCGWell there's a dark and a troubled side of life.D7D7D7There's a bright and a sunny side too.GThough we meet with the darkness and strife,D7D7GThe sunny side we also may view.

Chorus:

G7CGKeep on the sunny side, always on the sunny side,
DD7Keep on the sunny side of life.
GGGIt will help us every day, it will brighten all the way,
D7GD7GIf we keep on the sunny side of life.

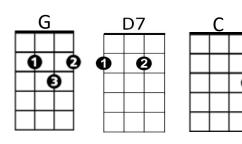
GCGOh, the storm and its fury broke today,
D7D7Crushing hopes that we cherish so dear.
GGClouds and storms will in time pass away.
D7GD7GThe sun again will shine bright and clear.

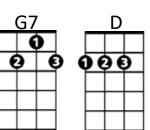
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

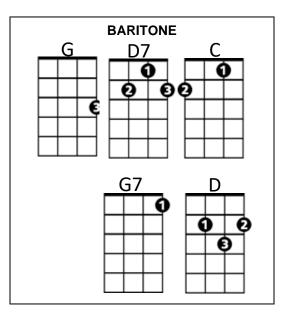
GCGLet us greet with a song of hope each day.D7Though the moments be cloudy or fair.GGGLet us trust in our Savior always,
D7GD7GTo keep us, every one, in His care.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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







La Bamba (Ritchie Valens)

Intro: C F G7 (4X)

TACET **F G**7 С Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita **F G**7 С una poca de gracia F **G7** С Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G**7 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'

CFG7Yo no soy marineroCFG7Yo no soy marinero, soy ca-pi-tanCFG7Soy 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

С **F G**7 Para bailar la bamba, F **G7** С Para bailar la bamba, Se necessita **F G**7 С una poca de gracia F С **G7** Una poca de gracia, para mi para ti **C F G7** Ya Arriba arriba

(Chorus instrumental)

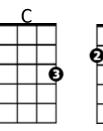
(Repeat first verse)

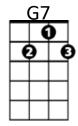
C F G7

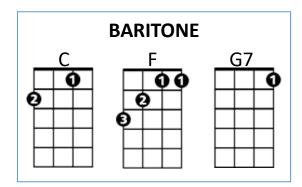
Bamba, bamba (repeat to fade)

F

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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 Gmai7 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

G Em Bm С Come on baby light my fire Bm G Em С Come on baby light my fire Esus4 E С Bm Try to set the night on fire

Dm7 Gmaj7 The time to hesitate is through Dm7 Gmai7 No time to wallow in the mire Dm7 Gmai7 Try now we can only lose Gmaj7 Dm7 And our love become a funeral pyre. Chorus

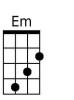
Repeat entire song

Outro:

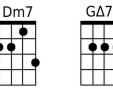
Bm Esus4 E С Try to set the night on fire (Repeat to fade)











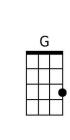


Bm

Esus4

Bm

Esus4

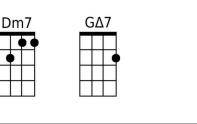




Bari С







Light My Fire (Van Morrison)

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

Gm7Cmaj7You know that it would be untrue
Gm7Cmaj7You know that I would be a liar
Gm7Cmaj7If I were to say to you
Gm7Cmaj7Girl, we couldn't get much higher

Chorus

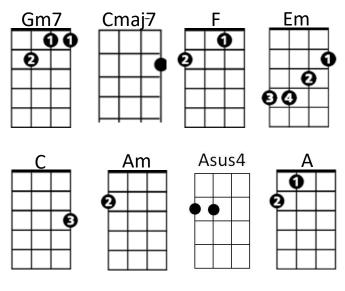
FEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmCAmCome on baby light my fireFEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire

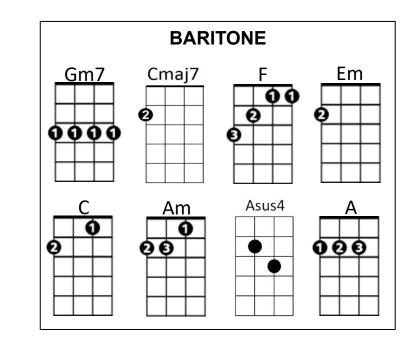
Gm7Cmaj7The time to hesitate is through
Gm7Cmaj7No time to wallow in the mire
Gm7Cmaj7Try now we can only lose
Gm7Cmaj7And our love become a funeral pyre

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Repeat entire song Outro:

FEmAsus4 ATry to set the night on fire(Repeat to fade)





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

CDmOh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dearG7CAnd it shows them pearly whiteAmDmJust a jackknife has old MacHeath, babeG7CG7CAnd 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

С

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?

С

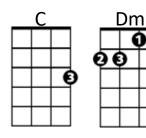
There's a tugboat, huh, huh, Dm Down by the river dontcha know G7 C Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down Am Dm Oh, that cement is just, it's there for the weight, dear G7 C G7 Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town

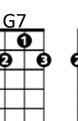
С Now d'ja hear 'bout Louie Miller? Dm He disappeared, babe **G7** After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash Am Dm And now MacHeath spends just like a sailor **G7** С **G7** Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash? С Dm Now Jenny Diver, ho, ho, yeah, Sukey Tawdry **G7** Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown Am Dm Oh, the line forms on the right, babe **G7** С **G7** Now that Macky's back in town

CDmNow I said, Jenny Diver, whoah, Sukey TawdryG7CLook out, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy BrownAmDmYes, the line forms on the right, babeG7(pause)CNow that Mac -ky'sback in to - wn

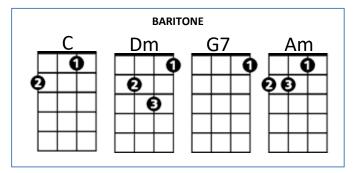
TACET

Look out ol' Macky is back!





Am					
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Man in the Moon

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

Intro: Chords for first two lines of verse

CDCMott the Hoople and the Game of Life. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCAndy Kaufman in the wrestling match. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahCCDCMonopoly, twenty one, checkers, and chess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahCCDCMister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahCCDCLet's play Twister, let's play Risk. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahCDCSee you in heaven if you make the list. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bridge:

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

Chorus:

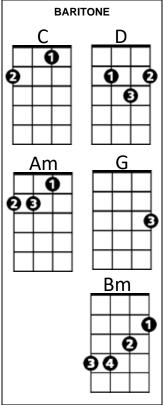
GAmCBmGCGDIf you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the mo-onGAmCBmDCGAmIf you believethere's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is co-ol

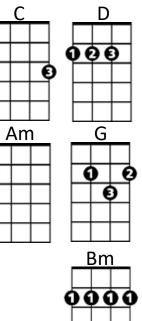
CDCMoses went walking with the staff of wood, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCNewton got beaned by the apple good, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCEgypt was troubled by the horrible asp, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCMister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahYeah, yeah, yeah

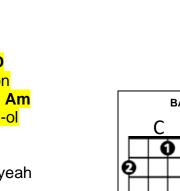
(Bridge and Chorus)

CDCHere's a little agit for the never-believer, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCHere's a little ghost for the offering, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahCCDCHere's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDCDCMister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestle-ing, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahC

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







Man of Constant Sorrow (Dick Burnett)

CGG7CIn constant sorrow, all through his daysCC7FI am a man of constant sorrow,GG7CG7CI've seen trouble all my days

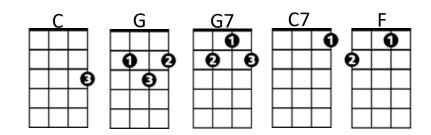
CC7FI bid farewell to old Kentucky,GG7CThe place where I was born and raisedGG7C(The place where he was born and raised)

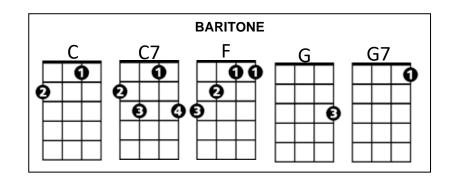
С **C7** For six long years I've been in trouble, **G7** G С No pleasures here on earth I found F С **C7** For in this world I'm bound to ramble, **G7** G С I have no friends to help me now **G7** G (He has no friends to help him now)

CC7FIt's fare thee well my old loverGG7CI never expect to see you againCC7For I'm bound to ride that northernFrailroad,

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

C7 С Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger **G7** С G My face, you'll never see no more **C7** С But there is one promise that is given G **G7** С I'll meet you on God's golden shore **G7** (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

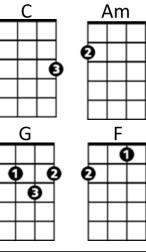
EmFEmFEvery street lamp seems to beatEmCGA fainter listening warningEmDSomeone mutters and a street lamp fluttersEmCDAnd soon it will be morning

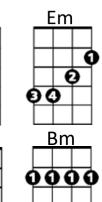
C Am Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise F I must think of a new life Em And I mustn't give in Dm When the dawn comes Am Tonight will be a memory too G C And a new day will begin Em F Em F

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

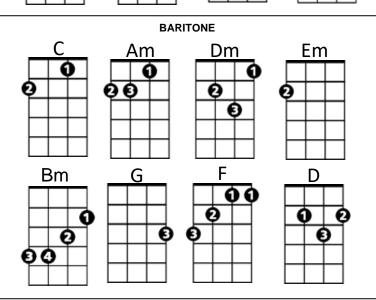




Dm

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415

Midnight Special (Huddie Ledbetter)

G

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

С

Chorus:

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

G С 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** 'Cause the sheriff will arrest you You know he'll carry you down **D7** And you can bet your bottom dollar **G7** G Oh Lord, you're penitentiary bound

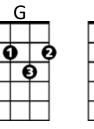
G С Yonder come Miss Rosie How in the world do you know? **D7** I can tell her by her apron G And the dress she wore **G7** С Umbrella on her shoulder G Piece of paper in her hand **D7** Goes a marchin to the Captain G **G7** She's gonna free her man

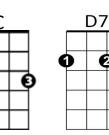
(Chorus)

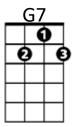
D7 G Let the midnight special shine her ever-lovin' light G

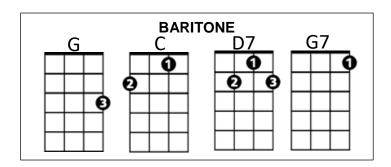
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on - me









(Chorus)

Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key C

Intro: C Am F G

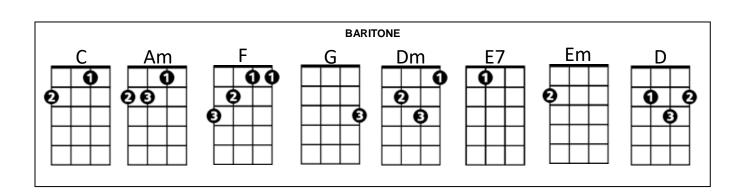
С Am F С Moon River, wider than a mile F С Dm E7 I'm crossing you in style some day Am Em F Em Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em F Am D G Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

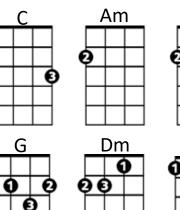
С Am F С Two drifters, off to see the world F С Dm **E7** There's such a lot of world to see Am Em Am F С We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, F F С С Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Am F G С Moon River, and me

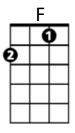
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

C Am (3X) End C

Moon River

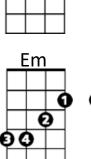


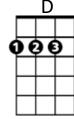




E7

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Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key G

Intro: G Em C D

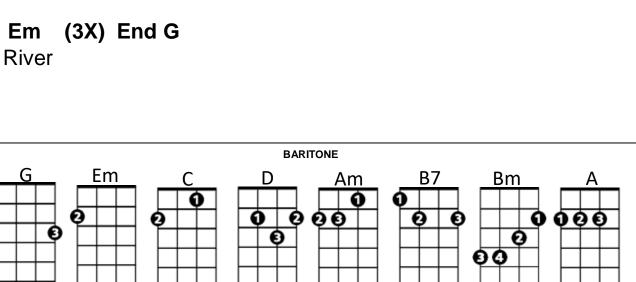
G Em С G Moon River, wider than a mile С G Am B7 I'm crossing you in style some day Em Bm С Bm Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Em Bm Α С D Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

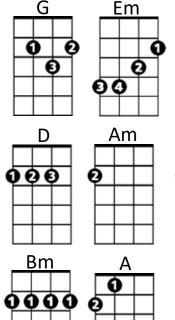
G С Em G Two drifters, off to see the world С G Am **B7** There's such a lot of world to see Em Bm Em C G We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, С G С G Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Em С D G Moon River, and me

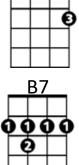
(Repeat entire song including Intro)

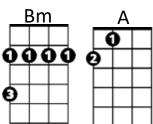
Em G

Moon River









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Moon River (Johnny Mercer / Henry Mancini) Key F

С

Intro: F Dm Bb C

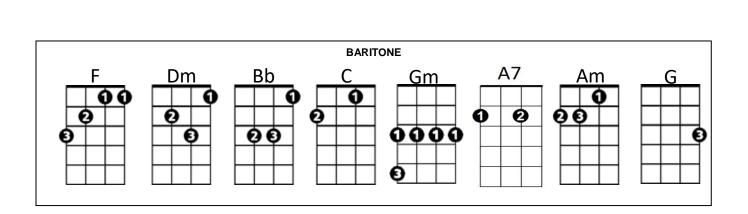
F Dm Bb F Moon River, wider than a mile F Bb Gm A7 I'm crossing you in style some day Dm Am Bb Am Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker Dm G Am Bb Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

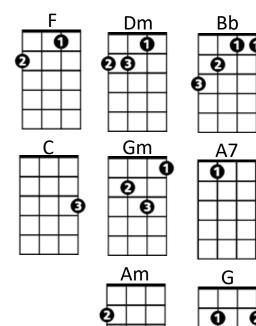
F Bb Dm F Two drifters, off to see the world Bb F Gm A7 There's such a lot of world to see Dm Am Dm Bb F We're af - ter the same rainbow's end, Bb F Bb F Waitin' 'round the bend, my Huckleberry friend, Bb С F Dm Moon River, and me

(Repeat entire song including Intro)

F Dm (3X) And F

Moon River





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

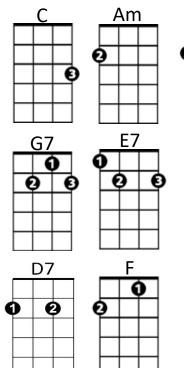
С

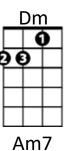
С Am Dm **G7** More than the greatest love the world has known Am Dm G7 С This is the love I'll give to you alone Dm G7 С Am More than the simple words I try to say Am **G7** С Dm I only live to love you more each day

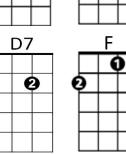
Am Dm More than you'll ever know Am Dm My arms long to hold you so Dm С My life will be in your keeping **G7** С Waking, sleeping, laughing, weeping

С Am Dm **G7** Longer than alw ays is a long, long time С Am Dm **E7** But far beyond forever you'll be mine Am7 Am Am I know I've never lived before **D7** Dm And my heart is very sure **G7** С No one else could love you more

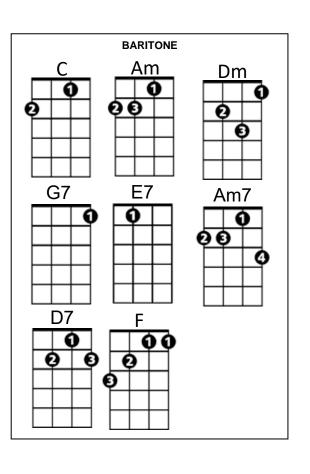
С **G7** Am Dm Longer than always is a long, long time С Am Dm **E7** But far beyond forever you'll be mine Am Am7 Am I know I've never lived before **D7** Dm And my heart is very sure F C **G7** С No one else could love you more











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

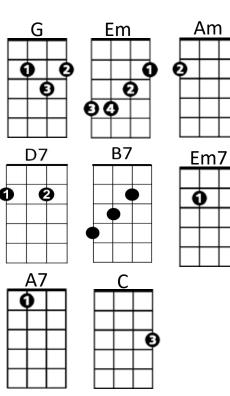
G

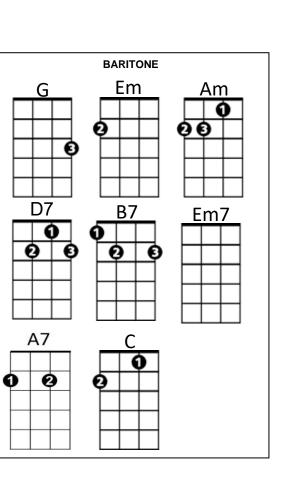
G Em Am **D7** More than the greatest love the world has known Em Am D7 G This is the love I'll give to you alone Am D7 G Em More than the simple words I try to say G Em **D7** Am I only live to love you more each day

EmAmMore than you'll ever knowEmAmMy arms long to hold you soCAmMy life will be in your keepingCD7Waking, 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 **D7** Am 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** C G G No one else could love you more





Mrs. Robinson (Paul Simon)

E7 De Δ7 Α Do do do do do do do do Am E7 D D G С G

Chorus:

G Em And here's to you, Mrs Robinson G Em Jesus loves you more than you will know. D Whoa whoa whoa Em God bless you please, Mrs Robinson Fm G 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 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself D7 G Look around you all you see are С Am G Sympa-thetic eyes **E7** Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

(Chorus)

E7

BARITONE

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

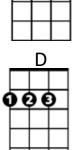
Ø E ً A7 E7 D С Am А G Em D7 Ó 0 O O Ø 0 000 O 00 Ø ً 0 ً€

G Em D Koo koo kachoo, Mrs Robinson Em G Jesus loves you more than you will know. Whoa whoa whoa Em God bless you please, Mrs Robinson G Em Heaven holds a place for those who pray **F7** Am E7 Hey hey hey Hey hey hey ค

E7

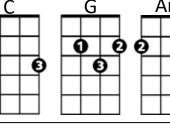
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon A7 Going to the candidates' debate **D7** Laugh about it shout about it С Am When you've got to choose **E7** Every way you look at it you'll lose

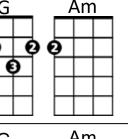
Em Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio G Em A nation turns its lonely eyes to you Whoo whoo whoo Em What's that you say Mrs Robinson G Em С Joltin' Joe has left and gone away Am **F7** Hey hey hey Hey hey hey

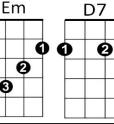


Α

A7







My Favorite Things (Richard Rogers / Oscar Hammerstein)

Am

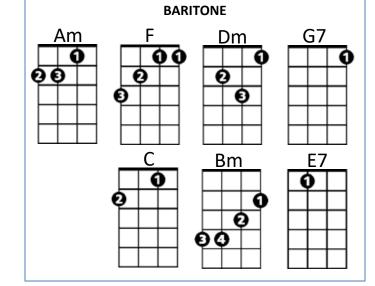
Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens Dm **G7** С F F Am Dm Brown paper packages tied up with string s ิด Bm С **E7** 0 0 00 These are a few of my favorite things Am Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels <u>Bm</u> F Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with no odles 0000 Dm **G7** С F € Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings С 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** С F Silver white winters that melt into springs F Bm С **E7** These are a few of my favorite things

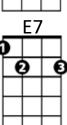
Am

When the dog bites Dm **E7** When the bee stings Am When I'm feeling sad F Dm Dm Am I simply remember my favorite things Am Dm **G7** С And then I don't feel bad SO



(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)



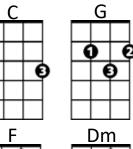


New York, New York (John Kander & Fred Ebb, 1977) Key C – Liza Minnelli Version (1977)

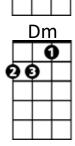
CGF3x / C (let ring out)

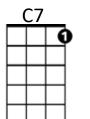
(GFC) G С Dm G Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today Dm G I want to be a part of it - New York, New York G С (GFC) Dm G These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray С **C7** Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York F Fm С I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep Em Α7 Dm G And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap

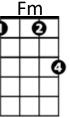
(GFC) Dm G С These little town blues, are melting away С **C7** I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York F Fm A7 С If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where Dm Em F G С C G F (3x) It's up to you - New York, New York

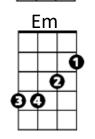


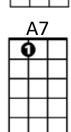




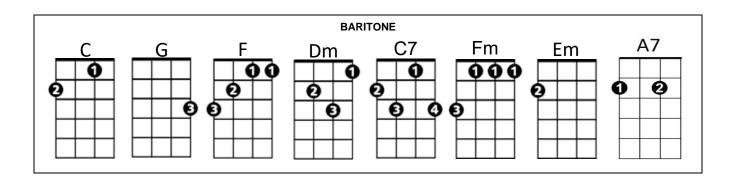








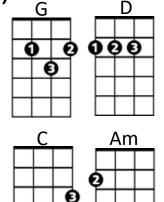
(Repeat song from third line "These vagabond shoes...", Extend last two lines at ending, end with C)

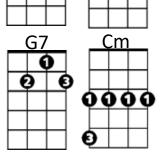


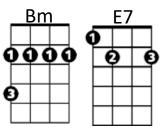


G D C 3x / G (let ring out) D G (DCG) Am D Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today Am D G I want to be a part of it - New York, New York D G (DCG) Am D These vagabond shoes, are longing to stray G **G7** Right through the very heart of it - New York, New York С Cm G I want to wake up in a city that doesn't sleep Bm **E7** Am D And find I'm king of the hill - top of the heap (DCG) Am G D These little town blues, are melting away

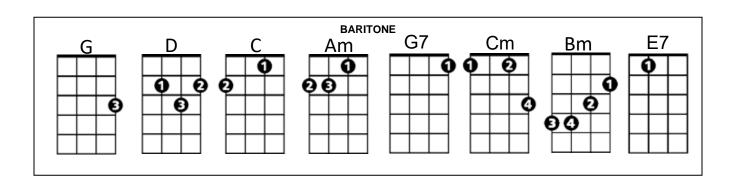
G I'll make a brand new start of it - in old New York C Cm G E7 If I can make it there, I'll make it any-where Am Bm C D G G D C (3x) It's up to you - New York, New York







(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)

F

<mark>Intro</mark>: C Dm C Dm

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

С

These little town blues Dm Are melting a-way С I'll make a brand new start of it Dm C7 In old New York F Fm If I can make it there С A7 I'll make it any-where Dm G Dm G С It's up to you, New York, New York.

C Dm

N.C.

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

Pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

G C New York







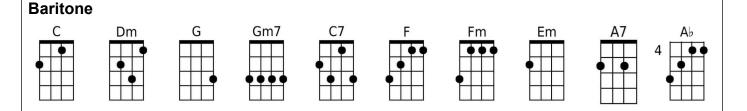




Fm

A7





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

С

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

G

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

I want to wake up Cm G In a city that never sleeps **E7** Bm And find I'm A-number one Am Eb Bm 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 С Cm If I can make it there Bm E7 I'll make it any-where Am Come on through Am D G D New York New Yoooooooork

Pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

G D New York









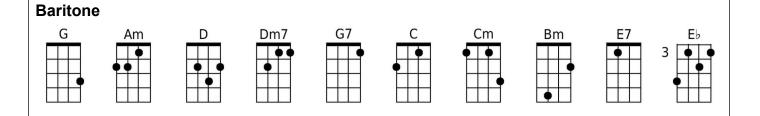




Bm				
_				
			l	

7	7		E
6			
			5
			Γ





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Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (C) Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from Oklahoma! (1955 Film)

CGCThere's a bright golden haze on the meadow!CGCCThere's a bright golden haze on the meadow!CFThe corn is as high as an elephant's eyeGAnd it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!

Chorus

CFCGOh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!FCG7CFCG7CI've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

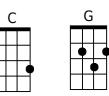
CGCAll the cattle are standin' like statues.CGAll the cattle are standing like statues.

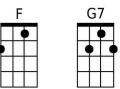
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by, G But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! Chorus

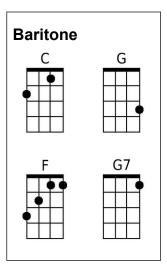
CGCAll the sounds of the earth are like music!CCGCAll the sounds of the earth are like music!FThe breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,
GGAnd an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!Chorus

<mark>Outro</mark>

Oh, what a beautiful day.







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Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (G) Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from Oklahoma! (1955 Film)

GDGThere's a bright golden haze on the meadow!GDGGThere's a bright golden haze on the meadow!GCThe corn is as high as an elephant's eyeDAnd it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!

Chorus

GCGDOh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day!GCGGCGD7GI've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

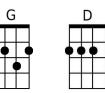
GDGAll the cattle are standin' like statues.GDGGAll the cattle are standing like statues.CThey don't turn their heads as they see me ride by,

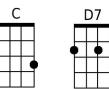
D But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! Chorus

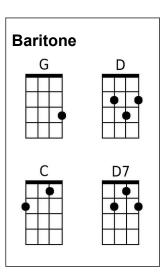
GDGAll the sounds of the earth are like music!DGDAll the sounds of the earth are like music!CThe breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree,
DDAnd an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me!Chorus

<mark>Outro</mark>

Oh, what a beautiful day.







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Oh, What A Beautiful Mornin' (Rodgers and Hammerstein, 1943) (NN) Oh, What a Beautiful Mornin' by Gordon MacRae from Oklahoma! (1955 Film)

1 5 There's a bright golden haze on the meadow! There's a bright golden haze on the meadow! The corn is as high as an elephant's eye And it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky!

Chorus

5 1 Oh, what a beautiful mornin'! Oh, what a beautiful day! 5(7) 1 I've got a beautiful feelin', everything's goin' my way!

5 1 All the cattle are standin' like statues. All the cattle are standing like statues.

They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by, But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye! Chorus

All the sounds of the earth are like music! All the sounds of the earth are like music! The breeze is so busy, it don't miss a tree, And an old weepin' willow is laughin' at me! Chorus

Outro

Oh, what a beautiful day.

1	5	4	5(7)
Α	Е	D	E7
Bb	F	Eb	F7
С	G	F	G7
D	А	G	A7
Eb	Bb	Ab	Eb7
F	С	Bb	C7
G	D	С	D7

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D

Oklahoma (Rogers and Hammerstein) Title song from the R&H musical "Oklahomal"

[Intro 1]

Α D They couldn't pick a better time to start in life Bm A G Bm G Α 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 Α D Soon be livin' in a brand new state G G Α D Α D Brand new state! Gonna treat you great!

[Intro 2]

G

Gonna give you barley, carrots and pertaters D Pasture fer the cattle, spinach and termayters G Flowers on the prarie where the June bugs zoom D Plenty of air and plenty of room G Plenty of room to swing a rope!

Plenty of heart and plenty of hope



Bm







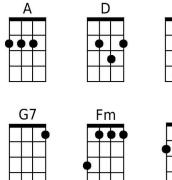


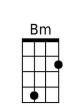
Fm				
)





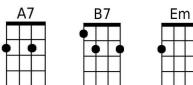
Baritone











G



<u>Oklahoma (C) – Page 2</u>

[Verse 2]

CFCG7Ohh-Ohh-Oke-lahoma, ev'ry night my honey lamb and ICFFFmSit a-lone and talk, and watch a hawkCG7CG7Makin' lazy circles in the sky.

[Chorus]

F С **D7 G7** G We know we belong to the land, and the land we be-long to is grand! С F С D And when we say, Yeeow! A-yip-i-o-e-ay! **F D**7 D We're only sayin' "You're doin' fine, Okla-ho-ma!" CG С Okla-ho-ma, O.K.

Repeat from Verse 1.

[Segue]

 $\begin{array}{ccccccc} C & C & C & C & D & D & D & D & Em & Em \\ Ok-la-ho-ma, & Ok-la-ho-ma, & Ok-la-ho-ma, \\ Em & Em & F & F & F & G & G & G & C & C \\ Ok-la-ho-ma, & Ok-la-ho-ma, & Ok-la-ho-ma! & Chorus \end{array}$

[Outro]

C D Em F G C L. A. H. O. M. A. F# G A D C Ok – la – ho - ma! Yeeow!

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Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (C)

CFThere's an old man called the Missis-sippiCG7That's the old man that I wants to beAmDmWhat does he care if the world's got troublesAmDmG7CWhat does he care if the land ain't free

С С F F Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River, F С С F He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin', **G7** FCF **G7** G С G He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

F F С С He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton, С Em Am **B7** And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten Dm F С FC G G But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

Em Em Am 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.

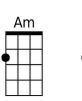
С F С F I gets weary, and sick of trying, Dm Am С **D7** I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin', FC Dm **G7** С Am С But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.



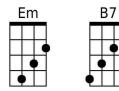
F

Dm

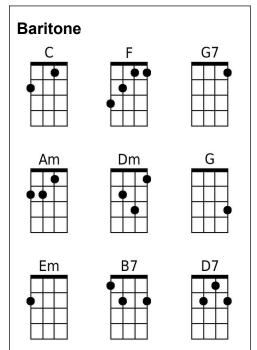












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Ol' Man River (Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II, 1927) (G)

GCThere's an old man called the Missis-sippiGD7That's the old man that I wants to beEmAmWhat does he care if the world's got troublesEmAmD7GWhat does he care if the land ain't free

G С G С Ol' Man River, that Ol' Man River, G С G С He don't say nothin', but he must know somethin', **D7** CGC **D7** D G D He just keeps rollin', he keeps on rollin' a-long.

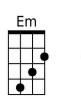
G С С G He don't plant tatters, and he don't plant cotton, F#7 G Bm Em And them what plants em, are soon for-gotten Am С G CG D D But Ol' Man River, just keeps rollin' a-long.

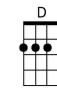
Bm Em Bm Em You and me, we sweat and strain. Bm Em Bm Em Body all achin' and racked with pain. Bm F#7 Bm F#7 Tote that barge and lift that bail, F#7 Bm Bm D Am You get a little drunk and you lands in jail.

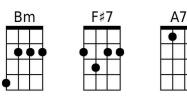
С G G С I gets weary, and sick of trying, G Am Em **A7** I'm tired of livin', but I'm scared of dyin', G CG G Em Am **D7** But Ol' Man River, he just keeps rollin' a-long.





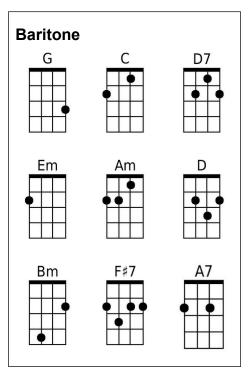






С

Am



Old Time Rock and Roll (Bob Seeger)

 TACET
 C

 Just take those old... records off... the shelf...
 F

 I'll sit and listen to 'em by... myself...
 G

 Today's... music ain't... got the same... soul...
 C

 I like that old... time...rock and... roll...
 C

 Don't try to take me to a dis - co...
 F

 You'll never even get me out on the floor...
 G

 In ten... minutes I'll be late for the door...
 C

 Start playin' old... time...rock and... roll...
 ...

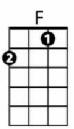
CHORUS:

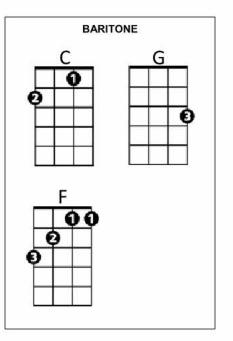
G C Still like that old... time rock and... roll... F The kind of music just... soothes... the soul... G I reminisce about the days... of old... C With that old... time rock and... roll...

 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Won't go to hear 'em play a} & \begin{array}{c} \tan \dots \text{ go}, \dots \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{I'd rather hear some blues or funky old... soul...} \\ \mathbf{G} \\ \text{There's only one sure way to get me to go, ...} \\ \mathbf{C} & \dots \\ \text{Start playin' old... time... rock and... roll...} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Call me a relic, call me what... you will...} \\ \mathbf{F} \\ \text{Say I'm old fashioned, say I'm over the hill...} \\ \mathbf{G} & \dots \\ \text{Today's... music ain't... got the same... soul...} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I like that old... time... rock and... roll...} \end{array}$

(Chorus)

G C F C Still like that old... time... rock and... roll...

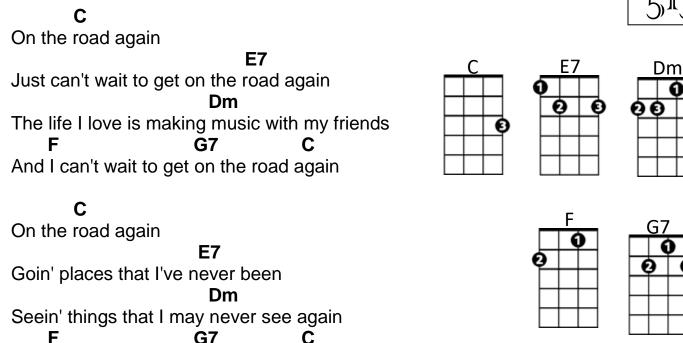




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On the Road Again (Willie Nelson)



Chorus:

F On the road again 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

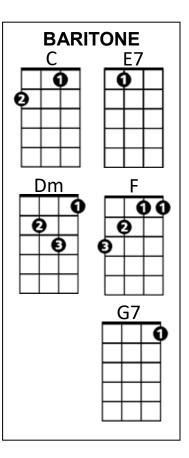
С

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

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

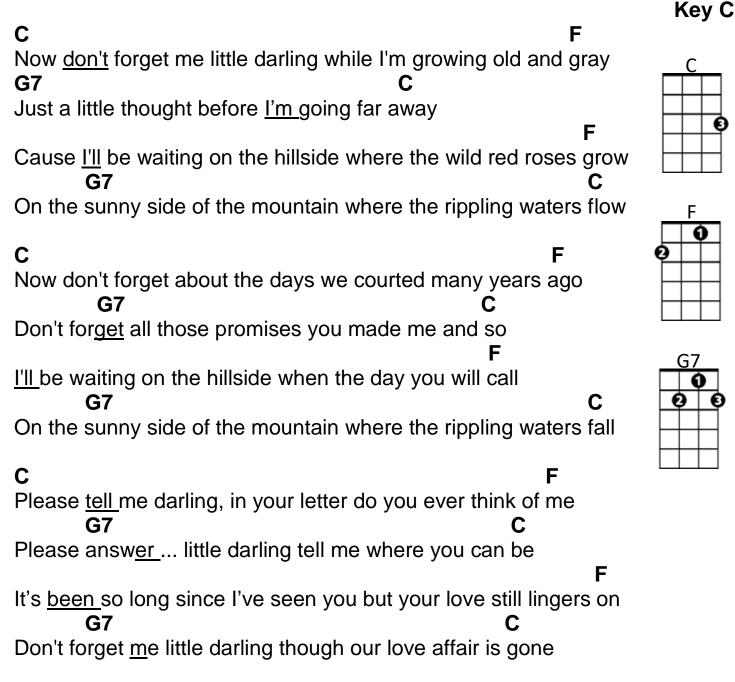


E

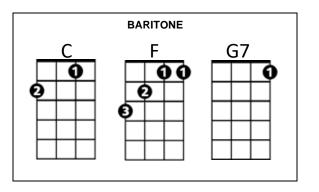
F O

G7

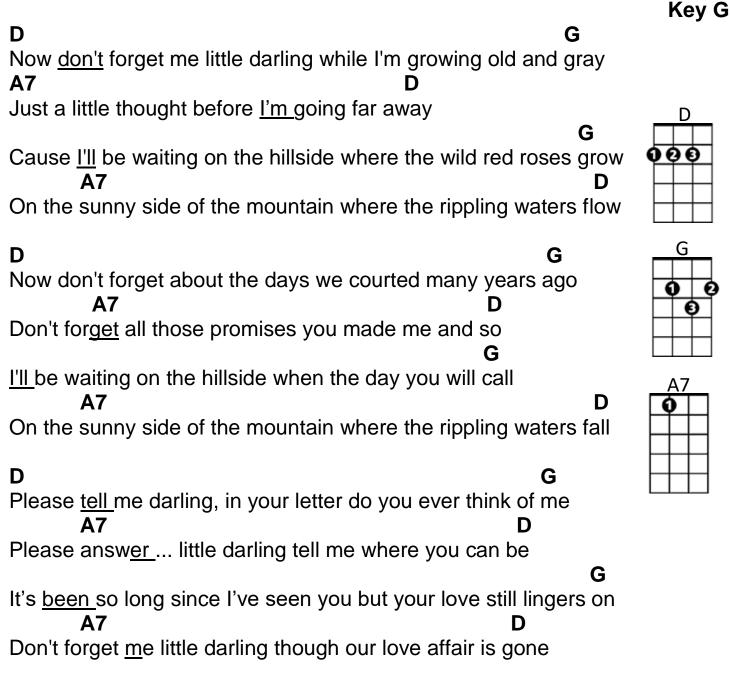
On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



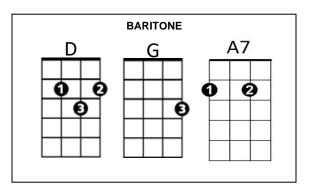
(repeat first verse)



On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



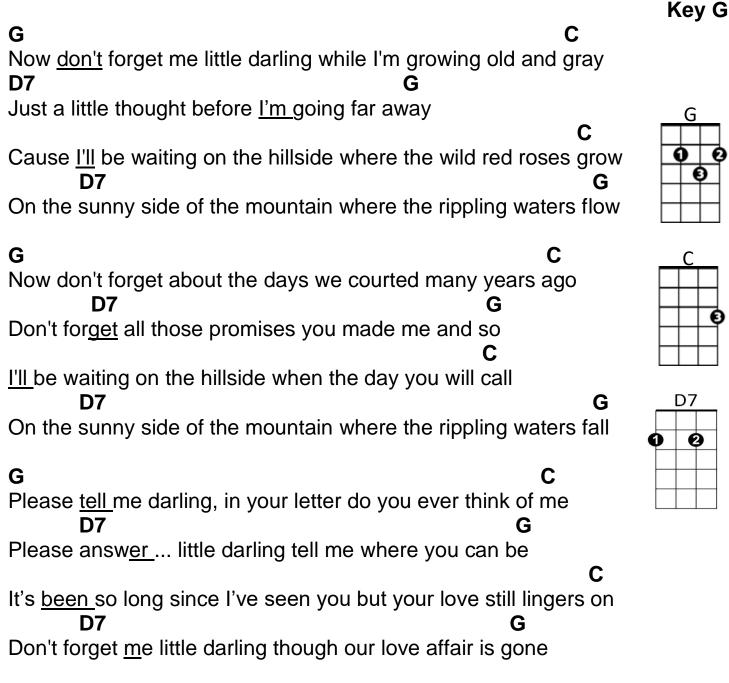
(repeat first verse)



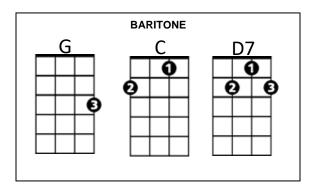
ً₿

F

On the Sunny Side of the Mountain (Bobby Gregory / Harry C Mcaulife)



(repeat first verse)



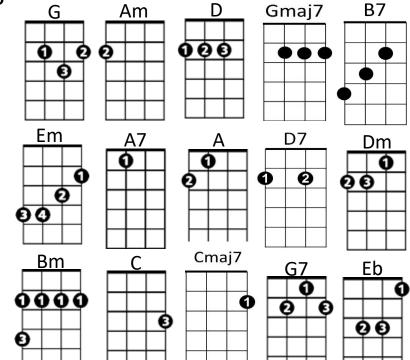
People (Jule Styne / Bob Merrill)

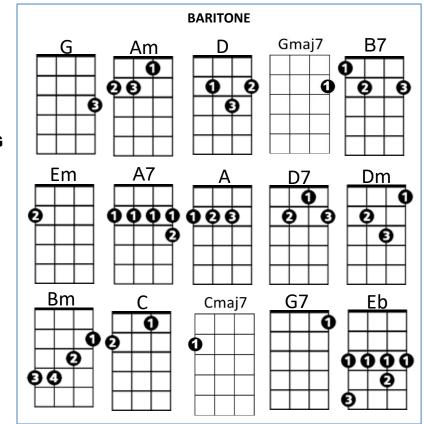
G Am

G Am D Am G People who need people People Gmaj7 **B7** Are the luckiest people in the world Em A7 We're children, needing other children Em Α D And yet letting a grown-up pride Em Hide all the need inside **D7** Em Α D Acting more like children - than children G G Am Am

Lovers. Are very special people Gmaj7 G Dm They're the luckiest people in the world G Bm G With one person, one very special person Cmai7 С A feeling deep in your soul Α G 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 Am People who need people Am **G7** G G Are the luckiest people in the world

G С Bm With one person, one very special person Cmai7 С A feeling deep in your soul G Α Says you were half now you're whole Em G No more hunger and thirst Am G **G7** But first be a person who needs people Eb People who need people Am Eb G G Are the luckiest people - in the world



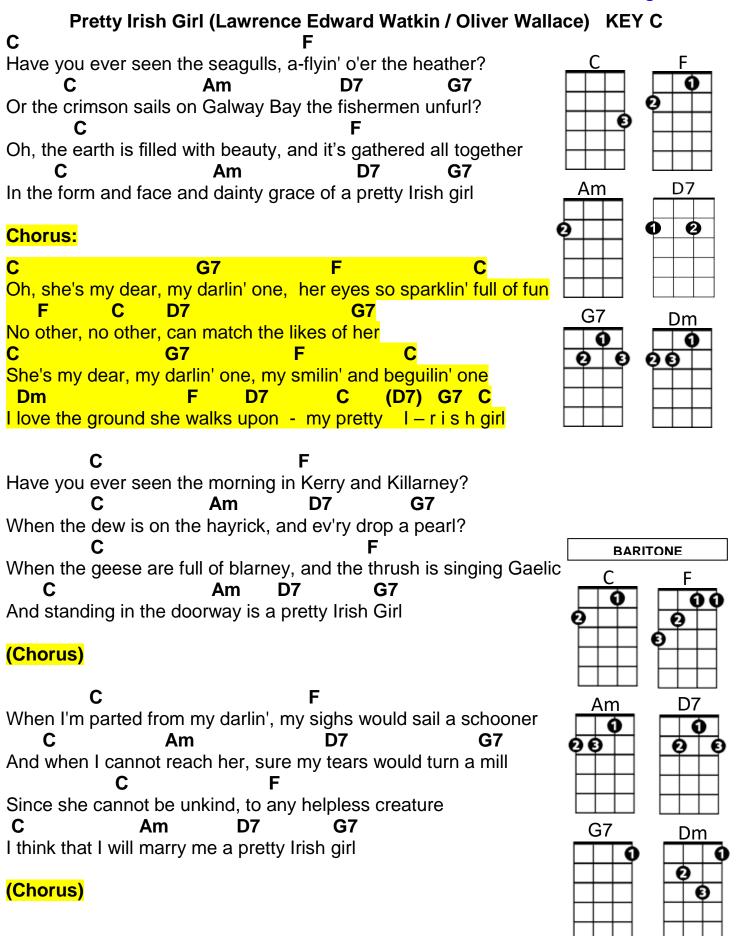


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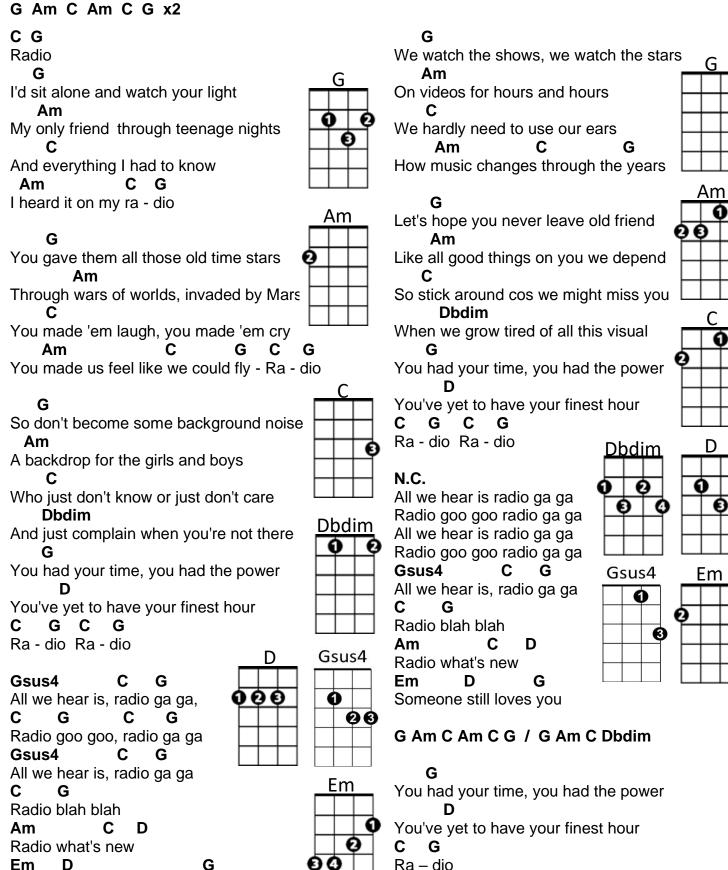
Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY G (original key)

G С G Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather? **D7** Fm Δ7 ื่อ ً€ Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl? Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together Em Δ7 **D7** Em A7 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl ด ø **Chorus:** 00 **D7** G G Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fur D7 Am Δ7 С **D7** No other, no other, can match the likes of her Ø **D7** She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one Am Δ7 (A7) D7 С G G I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I – r i s h girl G С Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney? Em **A7 D7** G When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl? BARITONE ſ G When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic 0 Fm Δ7 G **D7** And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl E (Chorus) Em A7 G When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner 0 Ø **D7** Em **A7** And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill G Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature G Em **A7 D7** D7 Am I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl ิด Ø ø 00 (Chorus)

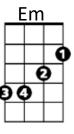
Page 129 of 221.



Radio Ga Ga (Roger Taylor)

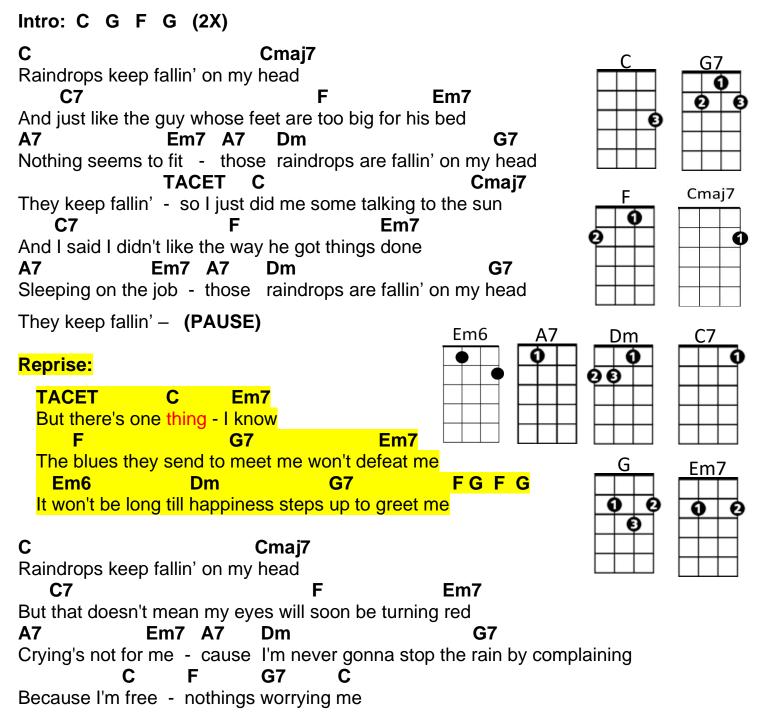


Radio, someone still loves you G Am C Am C G

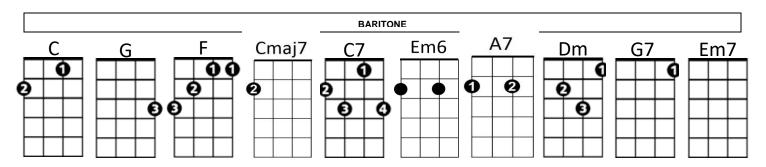


G Am / C Dbdim / G D

Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David)



(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line



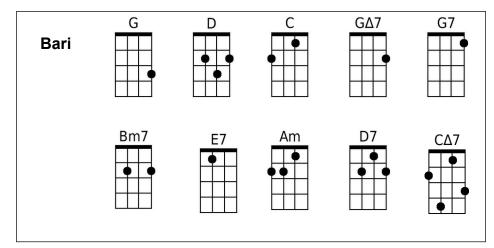
Page 132 of 221. Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head (Burt Bacharach / Hal David) (G)

Intro: G D C D (2X) Gmaj7 G Raindrops keep fallin' on my head Bm7 **G7** С And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed **E7** Bm7 E7 **D7** Am Nothing seems to fit - those raindrops are fallin' on my head TACET Cmaj7 С They keep fallin' - so I just did me some talking to the sun Bm7 **G7** С And I said I didn't like the way he got things done **E7 D7 Bm7 E7** Am Sleeping on the job - those raindrops are fallin' on my head They keep fallin' - (PAUSE) **Reprise:** TACET С Em7 But there's one thing - I know С Bm7 **D7** The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me Bm6 Am **D7** CDCD It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me G Gmaj7 Raindrops keep fallin' on my head **G7** Bm7 С

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**

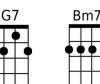
G C D7 G Because I'm free - nothings worrying me

(Instrumental Reprise, start at "thing" - sing last line) Last verse - extend last line









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Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:

CG7CCome and sit by my side if you love meG7Do not hasten to bid me adieuCC7Just remember the Red River ValleyG7CAnd the cowboy that loved you so true

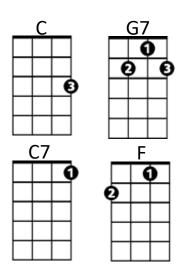
 $\begin{array}{cccc} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{From this valley they say you are leaving} & & & \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile} & & & & \mathbf{G7} \\ \text{We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smile} & & & & & & \\ \mathbf{C} & \mathbf{C7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \text{For you take with you all of the sunshine} & & & & & \\ \mathbf{G7} & & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{That has brightened our pathway a while} \end{array}$

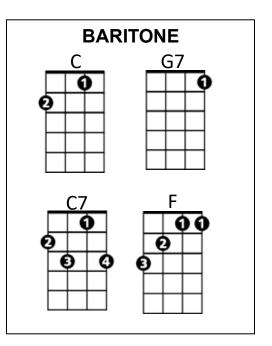
(CHORUS)

CG7CWhen you go to your home by the ocean
G7G7May you never forget those sweet hours
CC7FThat we spent in that Red River Valley
G7G7CAnd the love we exchanged with the flowers

(CHORUS)

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & \mathbf{G7} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{I have waited a long time my darling} & & & \mathbf{G7} \\ \mathbf{For those words that you never would say} & & & \mathbf{C7} & \mathbf{F} \\ \mathbf{Till at last now my poor heart is breaking} & & & & \mathbf{G7} & & & \mathbf{C} \\ \mathbf{For they tell me you're going away} \end{array}$







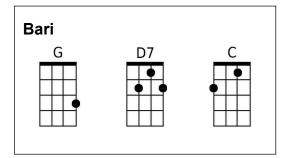
Red River Valley (G) (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:GD7GCome and sit by my side if you love meD7Do not hasten to bid me adieuGG7CJust remember the Red River ValleyD7GAnd the cowboy that loved you so true

GD7GFrom this valley they say you are leavingD7We shall miss your bright eyes and sweet smileD7GG7CFor you take with you all of the sunshineD7D7GThat has brightened our pathway a while. Chorus

GD7GWhen you go to your home by the ocean
D7May you never forget those sweet hours
GGG7CThat we spent in that Red River Valley
D7GGGAnd the love we exchanged with the flowers. Chorus

GD7GI have waited a long time my darlingD7For those words that you never would sayD7GG7CTill at last now my poor heart is breakingD7D7GFor they tell me you're going away. Chorus









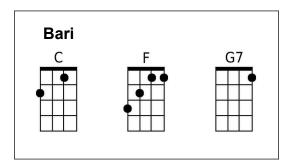
Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore) (C)

Intro: CFC/CG7C

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} C & F & C & (C & F & C) \\ Love is a burning thing & & & \\ & & G7 & C & (C & G7 & C) \\ And it makes a fiery ring & & & \\ & F & C & (C & F & C) \\ Bound by wild desire & & & \\ & & G7 & C \\ I fell into a ring of fire \end{array}$

<mark>Chorus</mark>

G7 F С I fell into a burning ring of fire **G7** I went down, down, down F С And the flames went higher **G7** And it burns, burns, burns **G7** С The ring of fire С The ring of fire



<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(C F C) С F С The taste of love is sweet (C G7 C) G7 С When hearts like ours meet (C F C) F С I fell for you like a child **G7** С 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

<mark>(Intro 2X)</mark>



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Ring of Fire (June Carter & Merle Kilgore)

INTRO: GCG/G D7 G

GCG(GCG)Love is a burning thingD7G(GD7G)And it makes a fiery ringCG(GCG)Bound by wild desireD7GI fell into a ring of fire

CHORUS:

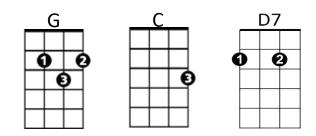
D7 С G I fell into a burning ring of fire **D7** I went down, down, down С G And the flames went higher **D7** And it burns, burns, burns G **D7** The ring of fire G The ring of fire

(CHORUS 2X)

Ending:

G D7 And it burns, burns, burns G D7 The ring of fire G The ring of fire

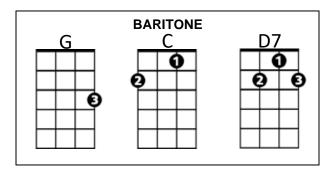




(INTRO 2X)

(CHORUS)

(G C G) G С G The taste of love is sweet (G D7 G) **D7** G When hearts like ours meet (G C G) G С I fell for you like a child **D7** G Oh, but the fire went wild

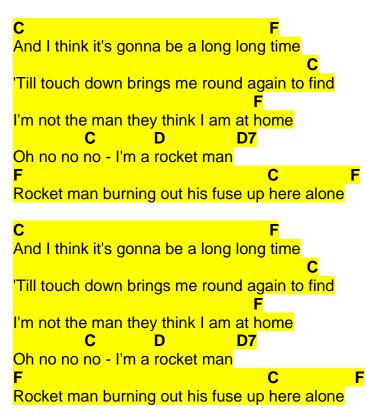


Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Am

AmD7She packed my bags last night, pre-flightAmD7Zero hour; nine A - MFC FG G7And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

 $\begin{array}{ccc} Am & D7 \\ I \text{ miss the earth so much I miss my wife} \\ Am & D7 \\ It's lonely out in space \\ F & C & F & G & G7 \\ On such a ti - i-meless flight \\ \end{array}$

Chorus:



 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & D7 \\ \mbox{Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids} \\ Am & D7 \\ \mbox{In fact it's cold as hell} \\ F & C & F & G G7 \\ \mbox{And there's no one there to raise them if you did} \end{array}$

AmD7And all this science I don't understandAmD7It's just my job five days a weekFCFGG7A rocketma - an, a rocket

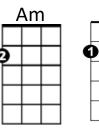
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

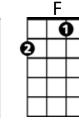
Repeat 3x to fade

C F And I think it's gonna be a long long time

D7

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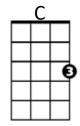


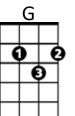


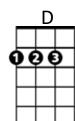
G7

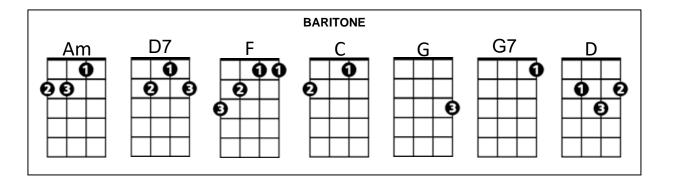
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Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Dm

DmG7She packed my bags last night, pre-flightDmG7Zero hour; nine A - MBbFBbCC7And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

DmG7I miss the earth so much I miss my wifeDmG7It's lonely out in spaceBbFBbCC7On such a ti – i-meless flight

Chorus:

Bb And I think it's gonna be a long long time '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 F Bb Bb Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone Bb And I think it's gonna be a long long time '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 F Bb Bb Rocket man burning out his fuse up here alone

DmG7Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kidsDmG7In fact it's cold as hellBbFBbC C7And there's no one there to raise them if you did

DmG7And all this science I don't understandDmG7It's just my job five days a weekBbFBbCA rocketma - an, a rocket man

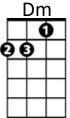
(Chorus)

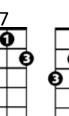
F

Repeat 3x to fade

Bb

And I think it's gonna be a long long time





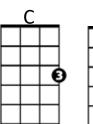
Bb

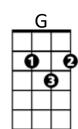
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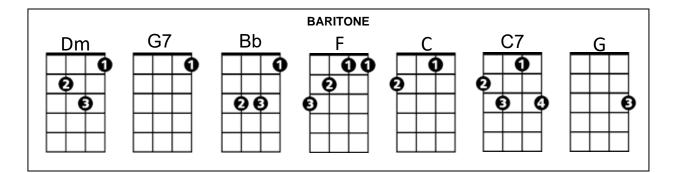
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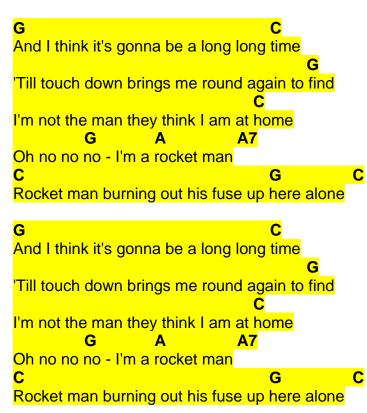


Rocket Man (Elton John / Bernie Taupin) Key Em

Em A7 She packed my bags last night, pre-flight Em Α7 Zero hour; nine A - M G C **D7** С D And I'm gonna be hi - gh - as a kite by then

A7 Em I miss the earth so much I miss my wife Em A7 It's lonely out in space **D7** D С G С On such a ti – i-meless flight

Chorus:



Em A7 Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids Em In fact it's cold as hell **D D**7 С G С And there's no one there to raise them if you did

A7 Em And all this science I don't understand Em A7 It's just my job five days a week **D7** С D G С A rocket ma - an, a rocket man

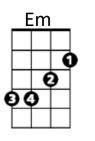
Α7

(Chorus)

G

Repeat 3x to fade

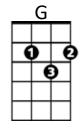
С And I think it's gonna be a long long time

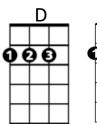


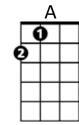


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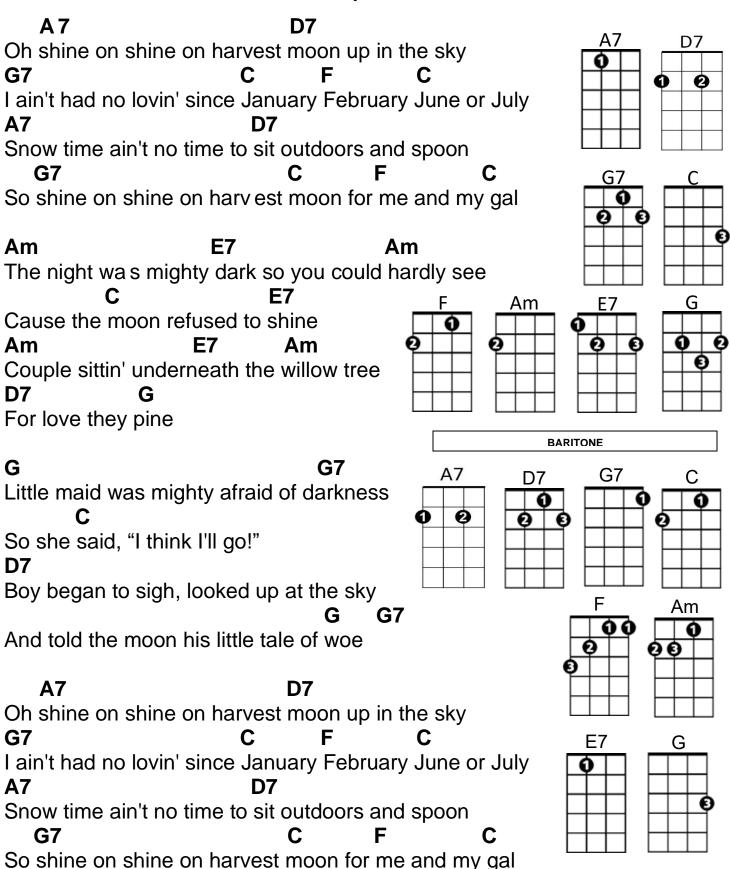




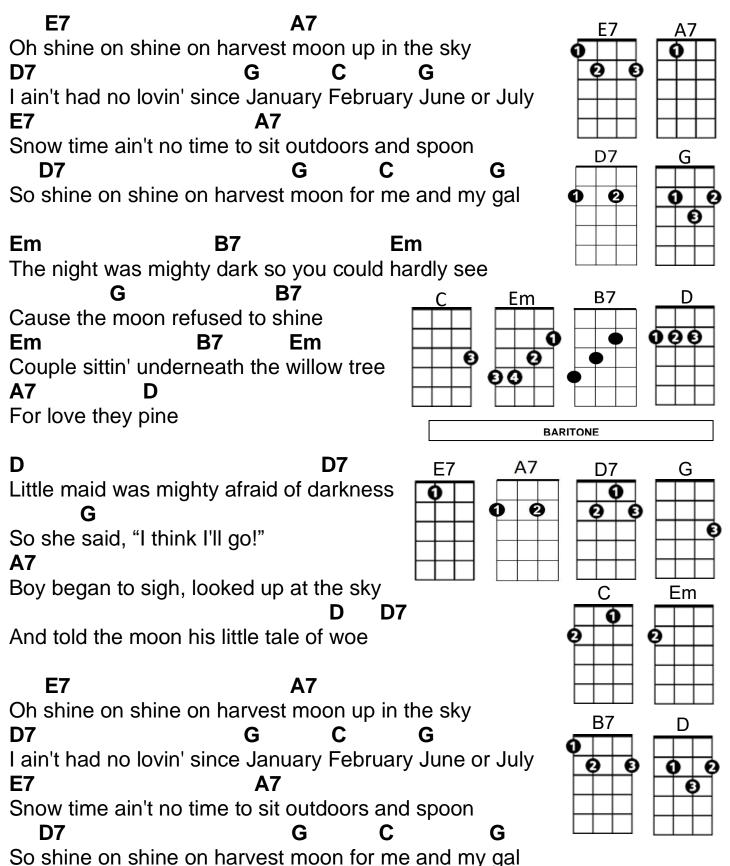
BARITONE A7 D7 Em G D ิด ิด 0 0 0 ØĒ €

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Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh) Key Am



Shine on Harvest Moon (Gerald Casale / Mark Allen Mothersbaugh) Key Em



Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key C

Intro: C Am C Am (2X)

С С Am Am I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain Am **G7** Dm С What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Dm **G7** Dm **G7** I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above **G7** Dm The sun's in my heart and I'm ready for love

С С Am Am Let the stormy clouds chase everyone from the place Dm С Am **G7** Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face **G7** Dm **G7** Dm I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Dm **G7** Just singin', singin' in the rain

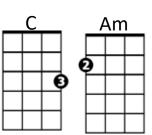
C Am C Am (2X)

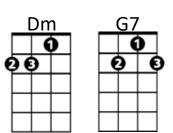
C Am C Am Dancing in the rain, C Am Dm (stop) G7 I'm happy again Dm G7 Dm G7

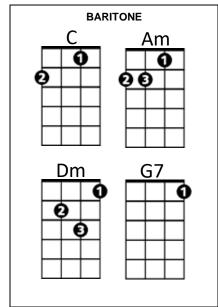
DmG7CI'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

Dm G7 C I'm dancing and singin' in the rain



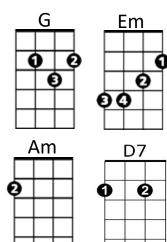




Singin' in the Rain (Arthur Freed / Nacio Herb Brown) Key G

Intro: G Em G Em (2X)

G G Em Em I'm singing in the rain just singin' in the rain Em **D7** Am G What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again Am **D7** Am **D7** I'm laughing at clouds so dark up above **D7** Am 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 Em Am **D7** G Come on with the rain, I've a smile on my face **D7** Am **D7** Am I walk down the lane with a happy refrain Am **D7** G Just singin', singin' in the rain

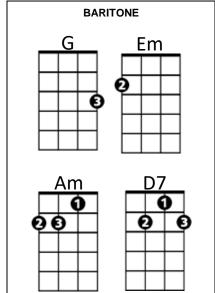
G Em G Em (2X)

G Em G Em Dancing in the rain, G Em Am (stop) D7 I'm happy again Am D7 Am D7

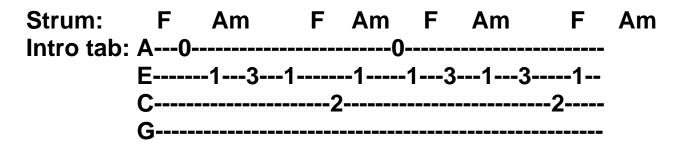
AmD7GI'm singin' and dancing in the rain

(Second verse)

AmD7GI'm dancing and singin' in the rain

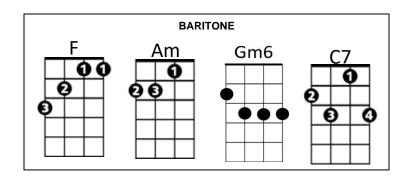


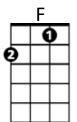
Singing in the Rain (Nacio Herb Brown and Arthur Freed)

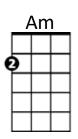


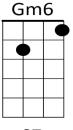
FAmFAmFAmI'm sing- in' in the rain, just sing-in' in the rainFAm FAmGm6 C7Gm6 C7What a glori-ous feel-in, I'm hap- py a-gainGm6 C7Gm6 C7Gm6 C7Gm6 C7I'm laugh-ing at clouds, so dark up a-boveGm6 C7Gm6 C7FAmAmFAmFAmThe sun's in my heart, and I'm rea-dy for love.

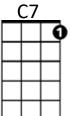
F Am F Am F Am F Am Let the storm-y clouds chase, everyone from the place Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Am F Am F Come on with the rain, there's a smile on my face Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 **Gm6 C7** I walk down the lane, with a hap - py re – frain Gm6 C7 Gm6 C7 F Just singin' just singin' in the rain











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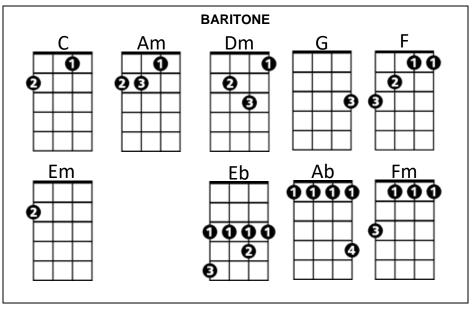
Dm Cm6 I dreamed last night I got on the boat to heaven Cm6 Dm And by some chance I had brought my dice along Am Gm7 Am Gm7 And there I stood and I hollered "Someone fade me" Dm **Gm7 C7** Am But the passengers, they knew right from wrong F **F7** Gm7 Bbm6 For the people all said sit down F **G7 C7** Sit down, you're rockin' the boat Gm7 Bbm6 **F7** 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 **C7** A7 F F Sit down you're rockin' the boat

Cm6 Dm 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 **G7 C7** F You're on a heavenly trip F Gm7 Bbm6 **F7** 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

Sit Down, You're Rockin' the Boat (Frank Loesser) 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 Gm7 Bbm6 F **F7** 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 **F7** Gm7 (3x) F Bbm6 Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down F **C7** F Sit down vou're rockin' the boat Cm6 Dm Am Gm7 00 00 0 00 F7 Bbm6 F 000 ิด O 0 € 0 Gm7 Cm6 C7 Dm Am ิด อ ิด ø 00 0000 € BARITONE F7 G7 F Bbm6 00 0000 O ø 0 Ø 00

Smoke Gets in Your Eyes

С C Am F Am Dm G They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Am Dm G Dm Em A7 Dm G С I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. Dm G С Am Am F С They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Em A7 Dm Dm G С When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke gets in your eyes. G Am Dm Eb C Eb ด 0 00 Ab € 6 So I chaffed them and I gaily laughed, Eb D Eb To think they could doubt my love. F Em A7 Fm Ab Û ิด Yet today my love has flown away, C Am Dm G ø 00 I am without my love. Eb Fm Ab С Am Dm G С Am F 0 0 อ Now laughing friends deride tears I cannot hide, oh, oh Em A7 Dm Dm 00 0000 So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, G Dm С Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, Dm F С Smoke gets in your eyes.



Smoke Gets in Your Eyes (Jerome Kern & Otto Harbach, 1933) (G)

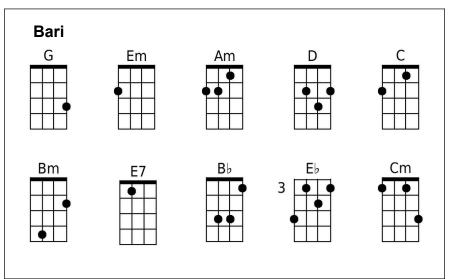
G Em Am G Em C D They asked me how I knew, my true love was true, oh, oh, Bm E7 Am Am D G Em Am D I of course replied, something here inside cannot be denied. G Em Am D G Em C They said, someday you'll find all who love are blind, oh, oh, Am Bm E7 Am D G When your heart's on fire, you must realize smoke 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 Bm E7 Am Am So I smile and say, when a lovely flame dies, D G Am Smoke gets in your eyes, your eyes, Am С G Smoke gets in your eyes.



Em

G

Am









	E7					
)						
•		•				

Bb						
	•					
•						
8						



Cm			
	X	Z	•

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Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949) (C) Some Enchanted Evening by Ezio Pinza (Original Broadway cast recording)

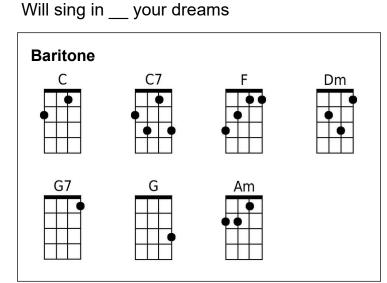
Intro | C | C7 | F | Dm G7 | С Some enchanted evening **G7** |GG|GG| G You may see a stranger **C7** F |FF|FF| С You may see a stranger across a crowded room Dm | Dm G | Dm Dm | G And somehow you know G Am F | F G | Am Am | You'll know even then Am Dm That somewhere you'll see her, G C |FC|CC| Again and a - gain С Some enchanted evening **G7** |GG|GG| G Someone may be laughin' **C7** F |FF |FF| С You may hear her laughin' across a crowded room Dm | Dm G | Dm Dm | G And night after night G Am | Am F | Am Am | As strange as it seems







Am					



Dm

С

The sound of her laughter

G

Am

<u>Some Enchanted Evening (C) – Page 2</u>

FCDmCCWhocanexplainit?Who can tell you why?FCFoolsgive you reasons,AmDGG7 | G7 G7 | G7 G7 |Wise men never try_____

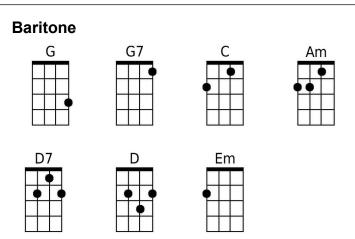
С Some enchanted evening **G7** G |GG|GG| When you find your true love С **C7** F |FF|FF| When you feel her call you across a crowded room Dm | Dm G | Dm Dm | G Then fly to her side Am | FF | Dm Dm | G And make her your own_ G7 C |CC|CC| Am Dm Or, all through your life, you may dream all a - lone F С Dm G C|CC| Once you have found her, never let her go Dm G7 C |GG|CC|CC| F С F

Once you have found her, neeever let her gooo!

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Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949) (G) <u>Some Enchanted Evening</u> by Ezio Pinza (Original Broadway cast recording)

Intro G G7 C Am D7
G GG GG Some enchanted evening
D7 D D D D D
You may see a stranger
G G7 C CC CC
You may see a stranger across a crowded room
D Am Am D Am Am And somehow you know
$D \qquad Em C C D Em Em $
You'll know even then
Em Am
That somewhere you'll see her,
D G CG GG
Again and a - gain
G GG GG
Some enchanted evening
D7 D DD DD
Someone may be laughin'
G G7 C CC CC
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 GG
Will sing in your dreams



G		G	7
			5
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E	En	<u>1</u>	
		•)

С

D7

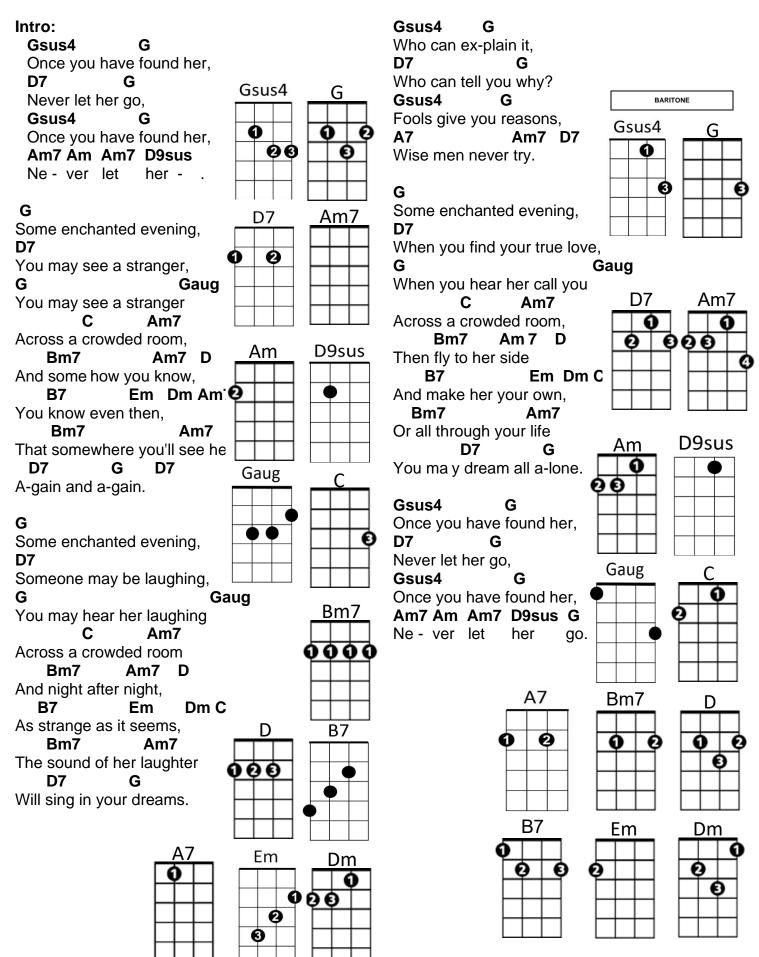
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<u>Some Enchanted Evening (G) – Page 2</u>

С G G G Am Who can explain it? Who can tell you why? С G Fools give you reasons, D D7 | D7 D7 | D7 D7 | Em Α Wise men never try_____ G |GG|GG| Some enchanted evening **D7** D When you find your true love **G7** С G When you feel her call you ____ across a crowded room Am | Am D | Am Am | D Then fly to her side Em | CC | Am Am | D And make her your own D7 G |GG|GG| Em Am Or, all through your life, you may dream all a - lone С D G | G G | G Am

Once you have found her, never let her go C G C Am D7 G | D D | G G | G G | Once you have found her, neeever let her gooo!

Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1949)



Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein) (C) Some Enchanted Evening by Perry Como

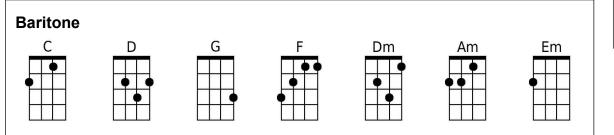
CDGSome enchanted evening, you may see a stranger.FCFYou may see a stranger a-cross a crowded room.CCDmAmAnd somehow you know, you know even then,FFDmGCGThat somewhere you'll see her a-gain and a-gain.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} & D & G \\ \text{Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing.} \\ \textbf{C} & F \\ \text{You may hear her laughing, across a crowded room.} \\ \textbf{C} & \textbf{Dm} & \textbf{G} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{And night after night, as strange as it seems,} \\ \textbf{F} & \textbf{Dm} & \textbf{G} & \textbf{C} \\ \text{The sounds of her laughter will sing in your dreams.} \end{array}$

Em Dm C F G C F

GEmCWho can ex-plain it, who can tell you why?GCDGFools give you reasons, wise men never try.

CDGSome enchanted evening, when you find your true loveCCFWhen you feel her call you a-cross a crowded room.EmDmGCThen fly to her side and make her your own,EmDmCOr all through your life you may dream all a-lone.















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Some Enchanted Evening (Rodgers & Hammerstein) (G) Some Enchanted Evening by Perry Como

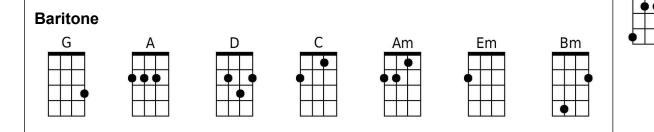
G D Α Some enchanted evening, you may see a stranger. G You may see a stranger a-cross a crowded room. Am Em G And somehow you know, you know even then, Am G D С D That somewhere you'll see her a-gain and a-gain.

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & A & D \\ \text{Some enchanted evening, someone may be laughing.} \\ G & C \\ \text{You may hear her laughing, across a crowded room.} \\ \hline G & Am & D & G \\ \text{And night after night, as strange as it seems,} \\ \hline C & Am & D & G \\ \text{The sounds of her laughter will sing in your dreams.} \end{array}$

Bm Am G C D G C

DBmGWho can ex-plain it, who can tell you why?DGADFools give you reasons, wise men never try.

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & A & D \\ \mbox{Some enchanted evening, when you find your true love} \\ G & G & C \\ \mbox{When you feel her call you a-cross a crowded room.} \\ \hline Bm & Am & D & G \\ \mbox{Then fly to her side and make her your own,} \\ \hline Bm & Am & G \\ \mbox{Or all through your life you may dream all a-lone.} \end{array}$















Bm

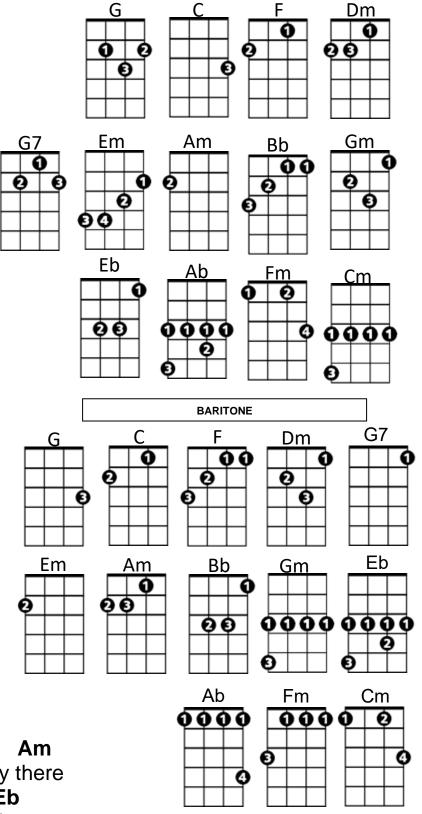
Somewhere (Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim, 1957)

G С F Dm There's a place for us G С F Somewhere a place for us Em Am G **G7** Peace and quiet and open air Bb F G Wait for us somewhere

G С F Dm There's a time for us G С F Someday a time for us **G7** G Em Am Time together a time to spare Bb F Gm Eb Time to learn, time to care

AbFmSomeday, somewhereCmDmAbWe'll find a new way of livingFmEbWe'll find a way of forgivingDSomewhere

F Dm G С There's a place for us F G С A time and a place for us G **G7** Em Am Hold my hand and we're halfway there F Bb Eb Gm Hold my hand and I'll take you there Ab Fm С Somehow, someday, somewhere



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Standing On The Corner (Frank Loesser, 1956)

Standing On Corner by The Four Lads (1958)

Version 1

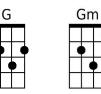
IntroGG Gm Eb C..G Bb Eb Ab

D Eb Ab G С Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by. Am7 D G С Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by. Gm7 D G С Brother you don't know a nicer occu-pation, Eb D Matter of fact, neither do I. D G С Than standing on the corner watching all the girls, GCB G Α Watching all the girls, watching all the girls, go by.

Bridge 1

Em7 C Em7 С Em7 С Em7 С I'm the cat that got the cream, haven't got a girl but I can dream. Am7 Ab G С G Haven't got a girl but I can wish. So, I take me down to Main Street A C D G Db And that's where I select my imaginary dish.

С D Bb Eb Ab G Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by. A C D G 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. С Try standing on the corner watching all the girls, G Em7 B G Α Watching all the girls, watching all the girls go by.





Bł

Am7





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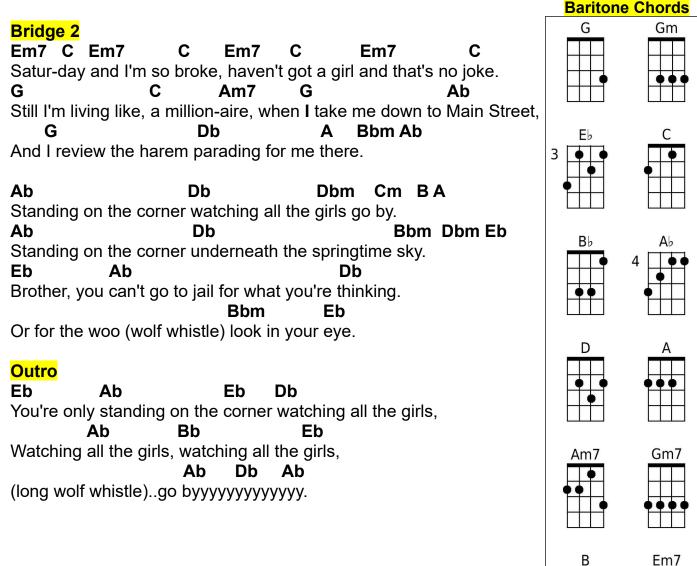


4



Cm









Bbm



Dh

Dbm





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Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler) (C)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7

С Gm6 Dm **G7** Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky Am7 С Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, **G7** C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 Keeps rainin' all the time

С Gm6 **G7** Dm Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where С Am7 Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Just can't get my poor self to--gether, Am Dm7 G7 Dm **G7** С I'm weary all the time **G7** С Am Dm7 G7 So weary all the time

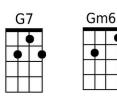
Dm **G7** С Am When she went away the blues walked in and met me. Dm **G7** С Am If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. Dm **G7** С **A**7 All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, **D7 G7** Walk in the sun once more.

C Gm6 Dm **G7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone С Am7 Stormy weather Dm7 **G7** С Am Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Dm G7 С Am Dm7 G7 Keeps rainin' all the ime Dm Am Dm7 G7 C **G7** С Keeps rainin' all the time

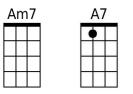


Am

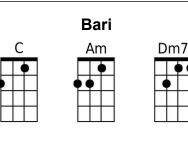


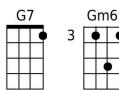


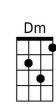


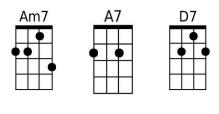












Stormy Weather (Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler)

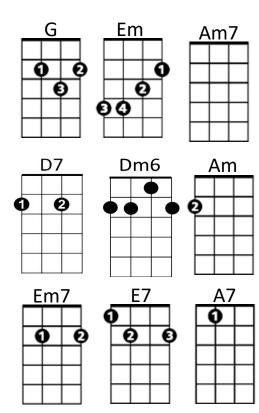
Intro: G Em Am7 D7

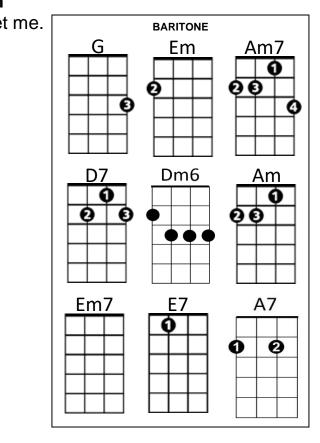
Dm6 **D7** G Am Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky Em7 G Stormy weather Am7 **D7** G Em Since my gal and I ain't to-gether, Am7 **D7** G Em Am7 D7 Keeps rainin' all the time

G Dm6 **D7** Am Life is bare, gloom and misery every-where G Em7 Stormy weather **D7** Am7 G Em Just can't get my poor self to--gether, Em Am7 D7 G Am **D7** I'm weary all the time Em Am7 D7 **D7** G So weary all the time

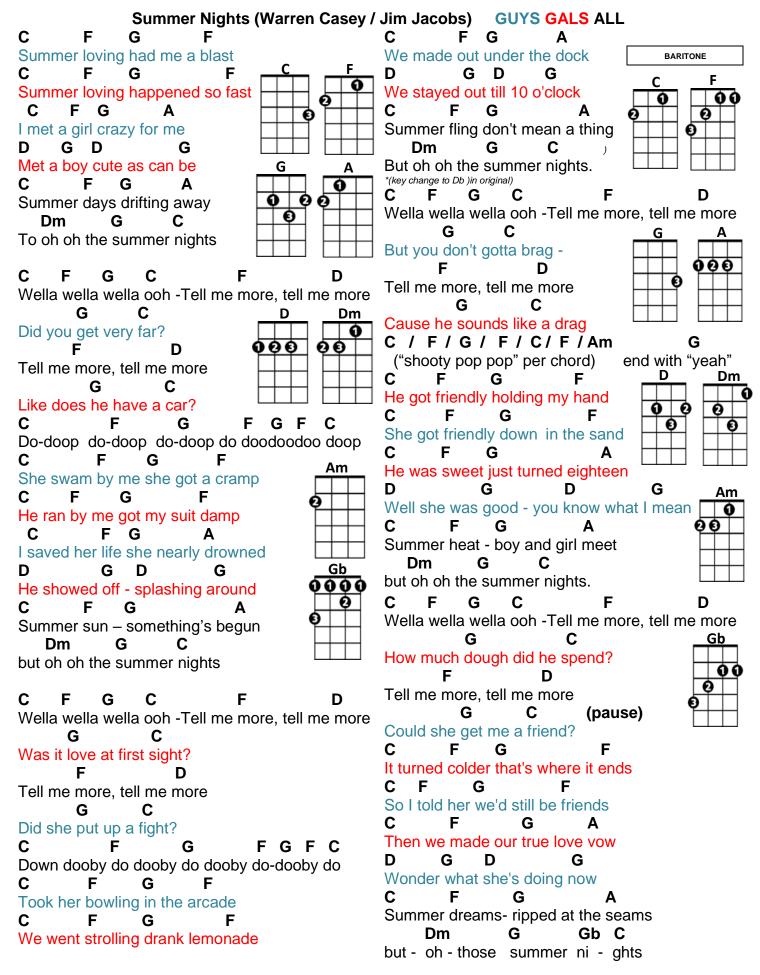
D7 Am Em G When she went away the blues walked in and met me. **D7** Am G Em If she stays away old rockin' chair will get me. **D7** G Am **E7** All I do is pray the Lord above will let me, A7 **D7** Walk in the sun once more.

G Dm6 Am **D7** Can't go on, every thing I had is gone Em7 G 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 Em Am7 D7 G **D7** G Keeps rainin' all the time





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

Intro: Dm Am 4x

C7

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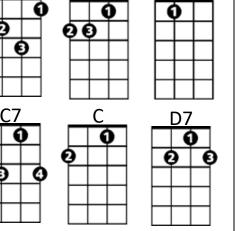
Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Summertime. and the livin' is easy Dm E7 C7 E7 Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, E7 Am Dm Am **D7** С So hush little baby, don't you cry Dm Am Am Dm Am Dm Am One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singing D m E7 C7 E7 Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky Am Dm Am Dm Dm Am Am But till that morning, there's a n othin' can harm you D7 **E7** Am Dm Am С With daddy and mammy, standing by Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Summertime. and the livin' is easy E7 C7 E7 Dm Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am and your momma's good lookin' Your daddy's rich, D7 **E7** Am Dm Am С So hush little baby, don't you cry С **D7** E7 Am Dm Am So hush little baby, don't you cry BARITONE Dm Am Dm E7 Am ิก ิด 0 26 ค 20 0 €

D7

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E7

Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Am

E7 Am E7 Am 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 -**B7 E7** Β When did they?

Am **E7 E7** Am When did she get to be a beau - ty? **E7** Am A7 Am When did he grow to be so tall? A7 Dm B7 **E7** Dm Wasn't it yesterday when they were small?

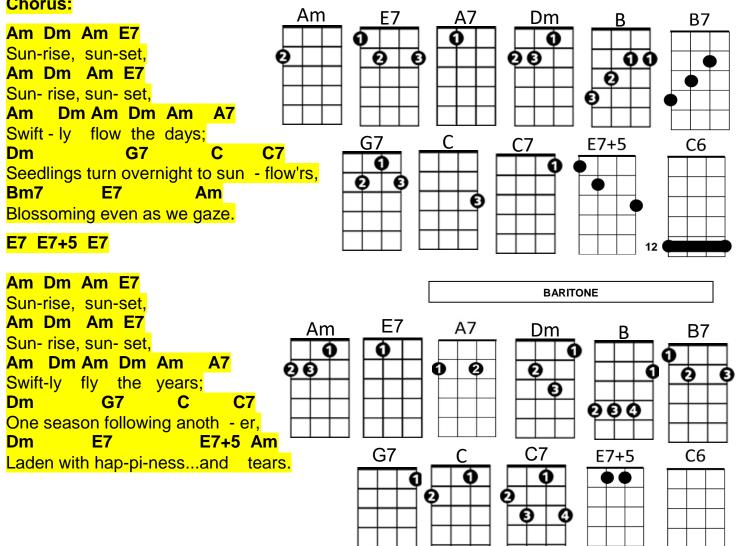
E7 Am Am E7 What words of wisdom can I give them, **E7** Am A7 Am How can I help to ease their way? **A7** Dm Dm Now they must learn from one another, B7 E7 B Day by day.

Am **E7** Am E7 They look so natural to-geth - er. **E7** Am A7 Am Just like two newlyweds should be. Dm Dm B7 E7 A7 Is there a canopy in store for me?

E7 E7+5 E7

Chorus:

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with C6



Dm A7

10

Sunrise, Sunset (Jerry Bock / Sheldon Harnick) Key Dm

Dm

DmA7DmA7Is this the little girl I car - ried?DmA7DmD7Is this the little boy at play?GmD7GmI don't remember growing older -Em7E7A7When did they?

DmA7DmA7When did she get to be a beau - ty?DmA7DmD7When did he grow to be so tall?GmD7GmE7A7Wasn't it yesterday when theywere small?

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.

A7

DmA7DmA7They look so natural to-geth - er.DmA7DmD7Just like two newlyweds should be.GmD7GmE7A7Is there a canopy in store forme?

(Chorus) (Extend last line) End with F6

A7 A7+5 A7

Chorus: E7 D7 Gm Α7 Em7 Dm ด 0 Dm Gm Dm A7 ด Ø 0 Ø O ø ื่อ E Sun-rise, sun-set, 00 € Dm Gm Dm A7 Sun-rise, sun-set, Gm Dm Gm Dm **D7** Dm **C7** F F7 Swift - ly flow the days: A7+5 F6 F Gm **C7 F7** 0 Ô O Seedlings turn overnight to sun - flow'rs, 0 Em7 **A7** Dm ً 0 Blossoming even as we gaze. Dm Gm Dm A7 BARITONE Sun-rise, sun-set, Dm Gm Dm A7 Em7 E7 D7 A7 Dm Gm Sun-rise, sun-set. Ô ถ Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm **D7** ø Ó Ø ø Ø Swift-ly fly the years; 0000 € F Gm **C7 F7** One season following anoth - er, Gm **A7** A7+5 Dm C7 F6 F A7+5 **F7** Laden with hap-pi-ness..and tears. 000000 O 0 ø ø 00

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

DmA7DmA7Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't metFD7Georgia claimed her, Georgia named herG7C7FSweet 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

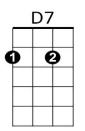
They all sigh and wanna' die for…sweet Georgia Brown **F A7** I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

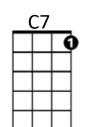
D7

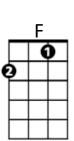
All those gifts the courters give to sweet Georgia Brown **G7**

They buy clothes at fashions shows, with one dollar down

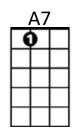
DmA7DmA7Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!FFD7G7C7Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia BrownFD7G7C7FD7G7C7FBrownG7C7

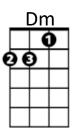


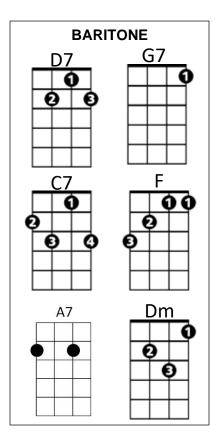




G7







Take This Job And Shove It (David Allen Coe)

<mark>Chorus:</mark> TACET

TACE ITake this job and shove itFI ain't working here no moreCMy woman done left took all the reasonD7G7I was working forCYa better not try to stand in my wayFCAs I'm walking out that doorFCYou can take this job and shove itG7CI ain't working here no more

С

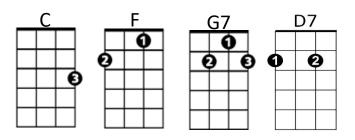
Well I been working in this factory

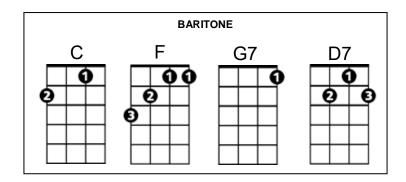
For now on fifteen years F All this time I watched my woman G7Drowning in a pool of tears C And I've seen a lot of good folks die F C Who had a lot of bills to pay F C I'd give the shirt right off of my back G C If I had the guts to say –

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C The foreman he's a regular dog The line boss he's a fool F He got a brand new flat top haircut G7Lord 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-

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>





Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: GFCG 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 You can get to work by nine, C F You can get to work by nine, C F Look at me I'm self-employed, C I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

GFTaking care of business, every dayCGTaking care of business, every wayGFI've been taking care of business, it's allmine,CGTaking care of business, and workingovertime

Work out! GFCG

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,
 G

 C
 G

 Tell them that you like it this way
 F

 It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,
 G

 Ve love to work at nothing all day - and we be...
 G

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental) G F Take good care, of my business C G When I'm away, every day whoo!

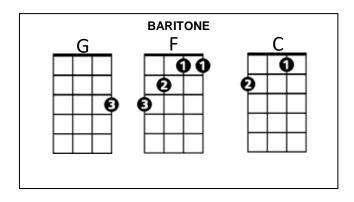
(First Verse)

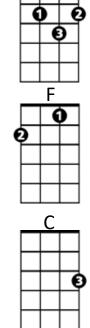
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(4x) G F Taking care of business C G Taking care of business

<mark>(Chorus) (2x</mark>)

GFTaking care of businessCGTaking care of business





G

Takin' Care of Business (Bachman-Turner Overdrive (BTO))

Intro: 1741 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 You can get to work by nine, 7 You can get to work by nine, 7 You can get to work by nine, 7 Look at me I'm self-employed, 4 1 I love to work at nothing all day - and I'll be...

Chorus:

IITaking care of business, every day41Taking care of business, every way17I've been taking care of business, it's all mine,41Taking care of business, and working overtime

Work out! 1741

1

If it were easy as fishing, 7 You could be a musician, 4 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 17People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun,41Tell them that you like it this way7It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed,41We love to work at nothing all day - and we be...

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(Instrumental chorus)

(Spoken during instrumental) 1 7 Take good care, of my business

4 1 When I'm away, every day whoo!

(First Verse)

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

(4x)

17Taking care of business41Taking care of business

<mark>(Chorus) (2x</mark>)

17Taking care of business41Taking care of business

1	4	7
Α	D	G
Bb	Eb	Ab
В	Е	Α
С	F	Bb
D	G	С
E	Α	D
F	Bb	Eb
G	С	F

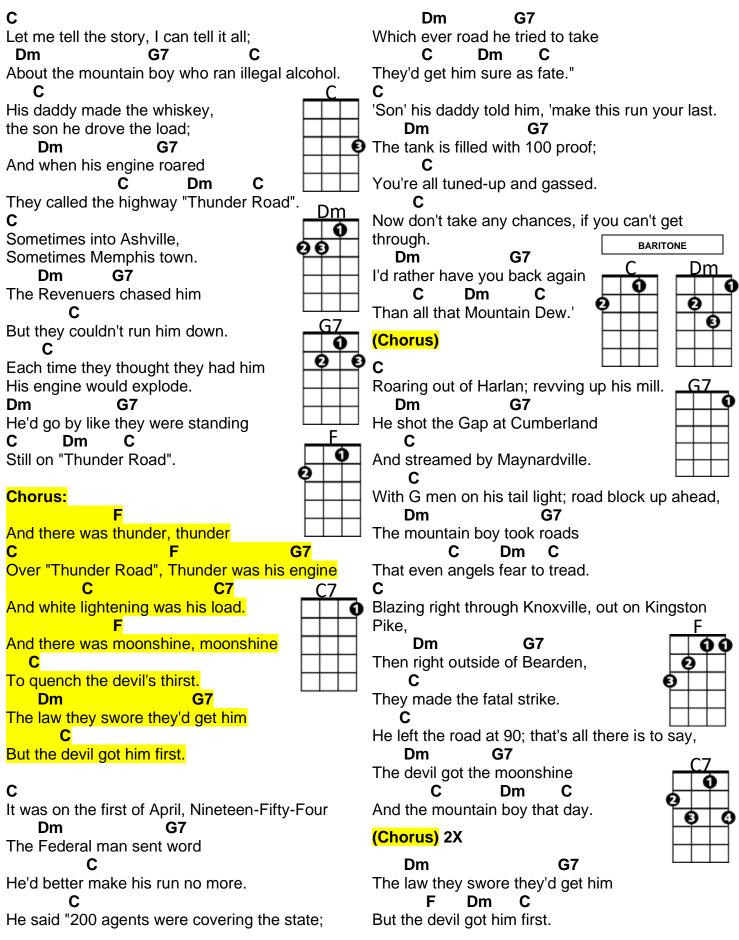
That Old Black Magic Harold Arlen & Johnny Mercer

A F#m E7//

F#m F#m F#m E7 Α Α А Bm 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 E7 Α Those icy fingers up and down my spine, the same old witchcraft when your eyes meet mine F#m F#m F#m Α E7 Α Α Bm The same old tingle that I feel inside, and then that ele-vator starts it's ride Dmai7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m D Bm Α Down and down I go, round and round I go, like a leaf that's caught in the tide F#m 2120 F#m A C C6 D Dm E7 4222 Bm I should stay away but what can I do, I hear your name, and I'm aflame Dm G7 Dm **E7** 1202 F7 A flame with such a burning desire, that only your kiss, can put out the fire Dmaj7 2224 2222 Bm7 F#m А F#m F#m А А Bm E7 C#m7 4444 You are the lover I have waited for, the mate that fate had me created for C#m 4446 Dm E7 And every time your lips meet mine 6454 Ahiah Dmai7 Bm7 C#m7 C#m Darling, down and down I go, round and round I go Bm7 Dm6 D Dm In a spin lovin' the spin that I'm in D Dm Α F#m Bm E7 Under that old black magic called love F#m F#m Α Α Α 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 Bm7 C#m7 C#m Dmai7 Baby, down and down I go, round and round I go. Bm7 Dm Dm6 D D Dm Α In a spin lovin' the spin I'm in, under that old black magic called love A F#m A F#m A F#m Ahigh D Dm D Dm 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)



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The Ballad of Thunder Road (Don Raye / Robert Mitchum) (G)

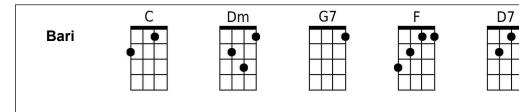
G Let me tell the story, I can tell it all; **D7** Am About the mountain boy who ran illegal alcohol. G His daddy made the whiskey, the son he drove the load; Am D7 And when his engine roared G Am G They called the highway "Thunder Road". G Sometimes into Ashville, Sometimes Memphis town. Am **D7** The 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:

С And there was thunder, thunder **D7** С Over "Thunder Road", Thunder was his engine G **G7** And white lightening was his load. С 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;



Δm **D7** Which ever road he tried to take G G Am They'd get him sure as fate." G 'Son' his daddy told him, 'make this run your last. **D7** Am The tank is filled with 100 proof; G You're all tuned-up and gassed. 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 And streamed by Maynardville. With G men on his tail light; road block up ahead, Am **D7** The mountain boy took roads Am G G That even angels fear to tread. G Blazing right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike, D7 Am 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)

AmD7The law they swore they'd get himCAmGBut the devil got him first.





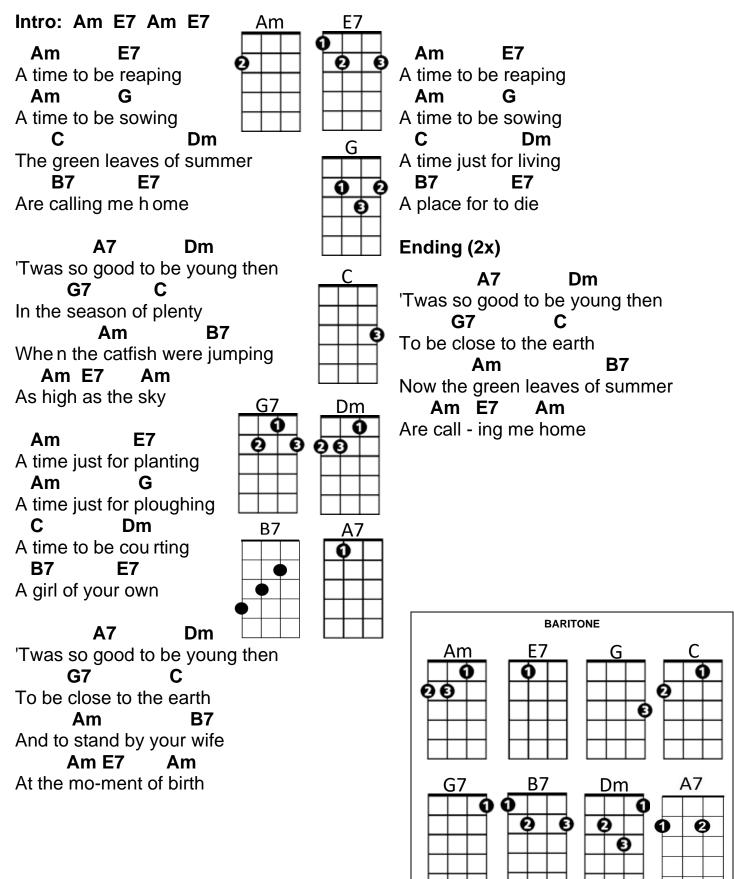


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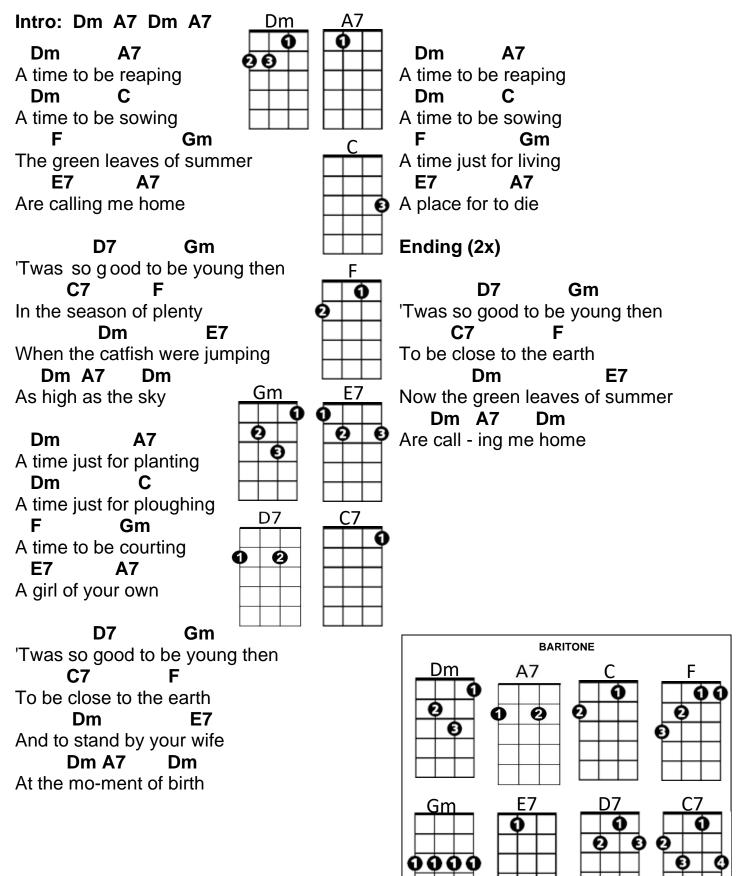
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The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



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The Green Leaves of Summer (Dimitri Tiomkin / Paul Francis Webster)



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Cmaj7

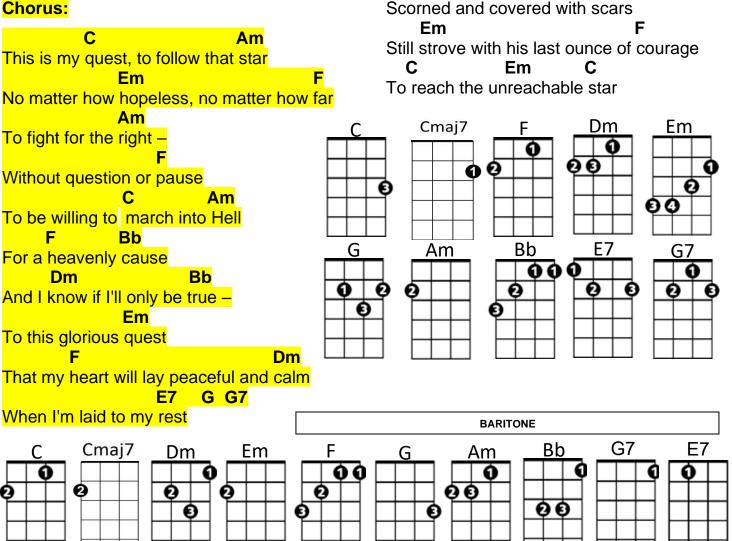
Cmai7

Dm

The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key C

Cmaj7 С To dream - the impossible dream Dm To fight the unbeatable foe Em F To bear with unbearable sorrow Dm G To run where the brave dare not go

С Cmaj7 To right the un-rightable wrong Dm To love pure and chaste from afar Em To try when your arms are too weary Dm To reach the unreachable star



And the world will be better for this That one man, Dm Scorned and covered with scars F Em Still strove with his last ounce of courage Dm To reach the unreachable star

And the world will be better for this

(Chorus)

С

That one man,

С

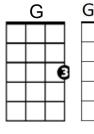
The Impossible Dream (Joe Darion / Mitchell Leigh) Key G

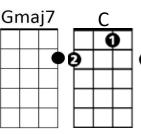
Gmaj7 G To dream - the impossible dream Am To fight the unbeatable foe Bm С To bear with unbearable sorrow Am D To run where the brave dare not go

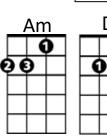
G Gmaj7 To right the un-rightable wrong Am To love pure and chaste from afar Bm С To try when your arms are too weary Am To reach the unreachable star

Chorus:

G Em This is my quest, to follow that star Bm No matter how hopeless, no matter how far Em To fight for the right – Without question or pause Em G To be willing to march into Hell С F For a heavenly cause Am And I know if I'll only be true – Bm To this glorious quest Am That my heart will lay peaceful and calm **B7 D D**7 When I'm laid to my rest







D

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Gmai7 G And the world will be better for this С That one man, Am Scorned and covered with scars Bm С Still strove with his last ounce of courage Am n To reach the unreachable star

(Chorus)

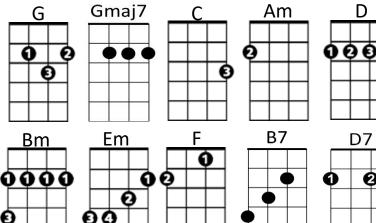
Bm

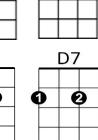
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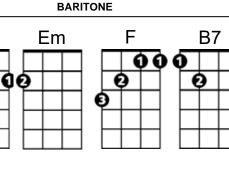
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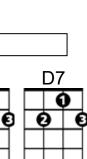
Gmai7 G And the world will be better for this That one man, Am

Scorned and covered with scars Bm С Still strove with his last ounce of courage G Bm G To reach the unreachable star









The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe) (GCEA) Key C

С G С Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation С G F G Darkness stirs and wakes imagination F С F Silently the senses abandon their defenses

F Bb F C/Dm Em

С G С G Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor С G F G Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender F С Turn your face away from the garish light of day Bb F Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light **G7** F And listen to the music of the night

Bb

Close your eyes and surrender Eb To your darkest dreams D **D7** Ab Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before **G7** G С Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar Em **B7** And you'll live as you never lived before

С G С G Softly, deftly, music shall caress you G Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you С F С Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind F Bb F In this darkness which you know you cannot fight **G7** С The darkness of the music of the night

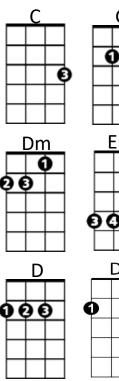
Bb Eb Let your mind start a journey to a strange new world Ab D **D7** Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before **G7** G Let your soul take you where you long to be **B7** Em **E7** Only then can you belong to me

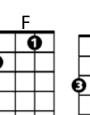
С G С G Floating, falling, sweet intoxication F С G G Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation С F С Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in Bb F С To the power of the music that I write F **G7** С The power of the music of the night C G C G/C G F G/F C F C

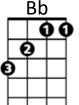
Bb F С You alone can make my song take flight **G7** F Dm Dbm F Help me make the music of the night

G

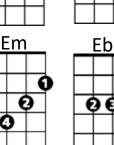
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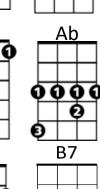


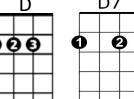


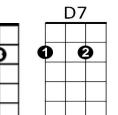


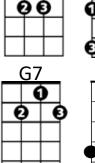


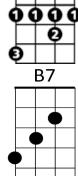


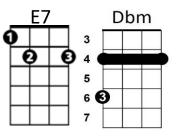












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The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe) BARITONE (DGBE) Key C

С

F Bb F C Dm Em

С G С G Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor С G F G Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender С Turn your face away from the garish light of day Bb F Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light F **G7** 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

С G С G Softly, deftly, music shall caress you G G Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you С F С Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind F Bb F In this darkness which you know you cannot fight F **G7** С The darkness of the music of the night

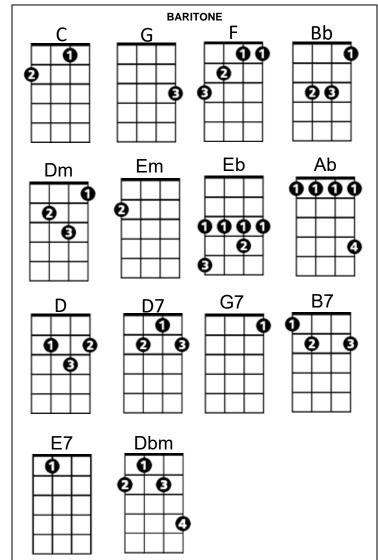
BbEbLet your mind start a journey to a strange new worldAbDDD7Leave all thoughts of the life you knew beforeGG7CLet your soul take you where you long to beEmBE7Only then can you belong to me

G C G

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication С F G G Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation С F Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in F Bb F С To the power of the music that I write F. **G7** The power of the music of the night

C G C G / C G F G7 / F C F C

FBbFCYou alone can make my song take flightFG7FDmDbmFHelp me make the music of the night



The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe) (GCEA) Key F

F

F F С С Night time sharpens, heightens each sensation С Bb С F Darkness stirs and wakes imagination Bb F Bb F Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F С F С Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor Bb F С С Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender Bb F Bb Turn your face away from the garish light of day Bb Eb Bb Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light **C7** Bb And listen to the music of the night

Eb

Close your eyes and surrender Ab To your darkest dreams G **G7** Db Purge your thoughts of the life you knew before **C7** F С Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar Am **E7** A7 And you'll live as you never lived before

F С F С Softly, deftly, music shall caress you С Bb С Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you Bb F Bb F Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind Bb Eb Bb In this darkness which you know you cannot fight Bb F **C7** 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 **C7** С Let your soul take you where you long to be Am **E7** A7 Only then can you belong to me

F С С

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication F С Bb С Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation Bb F Bb Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in Eb Bb F Bb To the power of the music that I write Bb **C7** The power of the music of the night

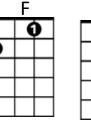
FCFC/FCBbC/BbFBbF

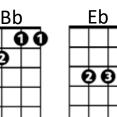
Bb Eb Bb F You alone can make my song take flight Bb Bb Gm F#m Bb **C7** Help me make the music of the night

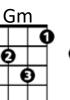
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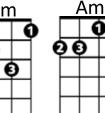
C7

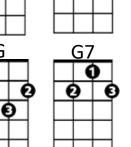


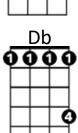




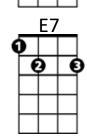
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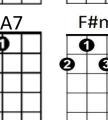


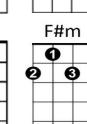


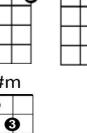


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The Music of the Night (Andrew Lloyd Webber / Charles Hart / Richard Stilgoe) BARITONE (DGBE) Key F

FCFCNight time sharpens, heightens each sensationFCBbCDarkness stirs and wakes imaginationBbFBbFSilently the senses abandon their defenses

Bb Eb Bb F / Gm Am

F С F С Slowly, gently night unfurls it's splendor Bb F С С Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender Bb F Bb Turn your face away from the garish light of day Bb Eb Bb Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light **C7** Bb 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 С F С Softly, deftly, music shall caress you С Bb С Hear it, feel it, secretly possess you Bb F Bb F Open up your mind, let your fantasies unwind Bb Eb Bb In this darkness which you know you cannot fight Bb F **C7** The darkness of the music of the night

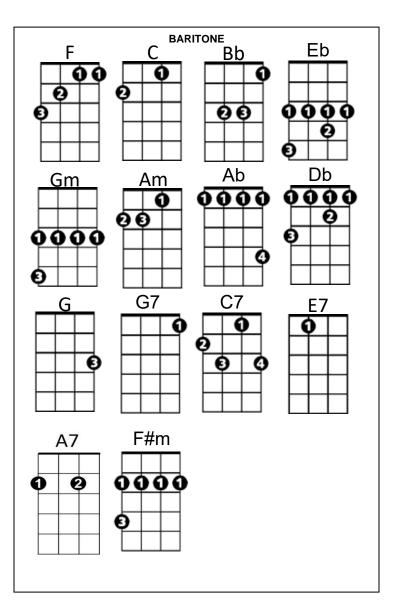
EbAbLet your mind start a journey to a strange new world
DbGDbGCC7FLet your soul take you where you long to be
AmA7Only then can you belong to me

F C F C

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication F С Bb С Touch me, trust me, savor each sensation Bb F Bb Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in Eb Bb F Bb To the power of the music that I write Bb **C7** The power of the music of the night

FCFC/FCBbC/BbFBbF

BbEbBbFYou alone can make my song take flightBbC7BbGmF#mHelp me make the music of the night



The Rainbow Connection (Paul Williams / Kenneth Ascher) Key C

Intro: C Csus4 4x

С Am Why are there so many Dm **G7** Songs about rainbows? Cmai7 Am Dm G7 And what's on the other side С Am Dm G7 Rainbows are visions but only illusions Am Dm G7 Cmaj7 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 **G7** Am Dm С Somebody thought of that and someone believed it Dm G7 Cmai7 Am

And look what it's done so far

F

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Gmaj7 Em7 Em7 And what do we think we might see Em7 **G7** A7 Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Dm **G7** С The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em7 Am Cmaj7 All of us under its spell, С Dm G7 F We know that it's probably ma - gic

С Am Have you been half asleep? Dm **G7** And have you heard voices? Cmai7 Am Dm G7 I've heard them calling my name С 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

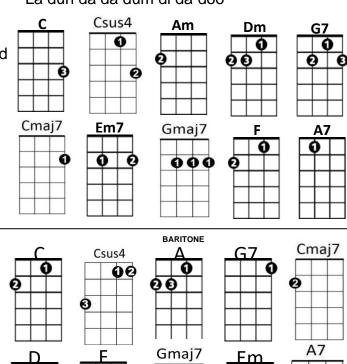
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l've heard it too many times to ignore it Em7 Gmaj7 Em7 It's something that I'm supposed to be

F **G7** Em7 **A7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Dm **G7** С The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em7 Am Cmaj7 La da da di da da dum F **G7** С La duh da da dum di da doo



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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 Dm Gm C7 Fmaj7 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 **C7** F Dm Gm Somebody thought of that and someone believed it

Gm C7 Fmai7 Dm 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 **C7** Am7 **D7** Bb 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, F Gm C7 Bb We know that it's probably ma - gic

F Dm Have you been half asleep? Gm **C7** And have you heard voices? Fmai7 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 Cmai7 Am7 It's something that I'm supposed to be

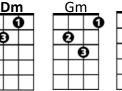
Bb **C7** Am7 **D7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Gm **C7** F The lovers, the dreamers, and me Am7 Dm Fmai7 La da da di da da dum Bb **C7** F La duh da da dum di da doo

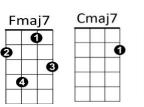
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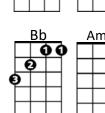
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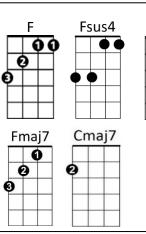


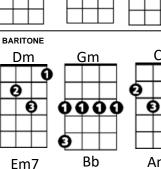


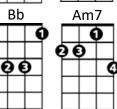
_	Am7				
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C7

C7







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? Gmai7 Em Am D7 And what's on the other side G Em Am D7 Rainbows are visions but only illusions Em Am D7 Gmaj7 And rainbows have nothing to hide

С

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

С

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing? Dmaj7 Bm7 Bm7 And what do we think we might see Bm7 **D7 E7** С Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection Am **D7** G The lovers, the dreamers, and me Em Bm7 Gmaj7 All of us under its spell, Am D7 С G We know that it's probably ma - gic

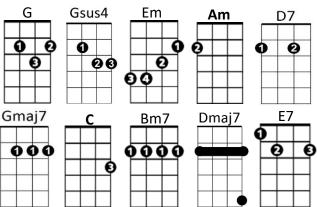
GEmHave you been half asleep?
AmD7AmD7And have you heard voices?Gmaj7EmI've heard them calling my nameGEm

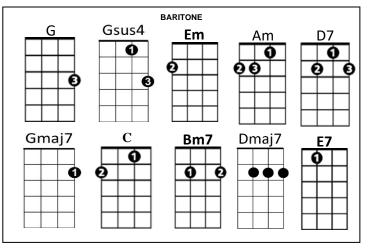
Is this the sweet sound Am D7 That called the young sailors? Gmaj7 Em Am D7 The voice might be one and the same

С

l've heard it too many times to ignore it **Bm7 Dmaj7 Bm7** It's something that I'm supposed to be

С **D7** Bm7 **E7** Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection **D7** Am G The lovers, the dreamers, and me Bm7 Em Gmaj7 La da da di da da dum С **D7** G La duh da da dum di da doo

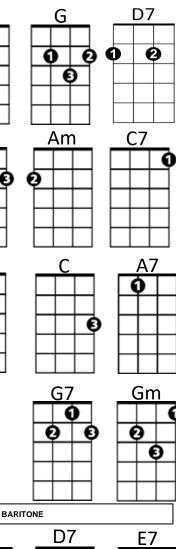


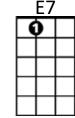


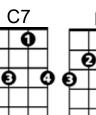
The Sadder but Wiser Girl (Meredith Wilson)



No wide-eyed, eager, wholesome Innocent Sunday school teacher for me That kinda girl spins webs no spider ever -D D/ Listen boy, a girl who trades on all that purity 000 G/ D/ Merely wants to trade my independence for her security **D7** D G **G7 E7** The only affirmative she will file, refers to marching down the aisle **D7** No golden, glorious, gleaming pristine goddess, no sir ø E F7 Am **C7** For no Diana do I play faun, I can tell you that right now F **D7** Α7 I snarl, I hiss, how can ignorance be compared to bliss? F **D7** F Α7 ิด I spark, I fizz for the lady who knows what time it is **D7** F A7 I cheer, I rave for the virtue I'm too late to save **D7 G7** С C Gm C Gm The sadder but wiser girl for me С **D7** No bright-eyed, blushing, breathless baby-doll baby, no sir Am G С That kinda child ties knots no sailor ever knew E7 **E7** Am Am I prefer to take a chance on a more adult romance No dewy young miss who keeps resisting D G G All the time she keeps insisting ิด € ً **D7** С No wide-eyed, wholesome, innocent female, no sir Am C7 **E7** Why, she's the fisherman, I'm the fish, you see? Plop! Am F **D7** A7 С ก I flinch, I shy when the lass with the delicate air goes by Ø **D7** A7 F С I smile, I grin when the gal with a touch of sin walks in F **D7** С A7 I hope, I pray for Hester to win just one more "A" **D7 G7** С A7 A7 C The sadder but wiser girl's the girl for me ิด **D7 G7** 0 O The sad-der but wiser girl for meeeee



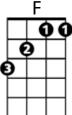


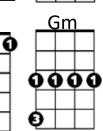


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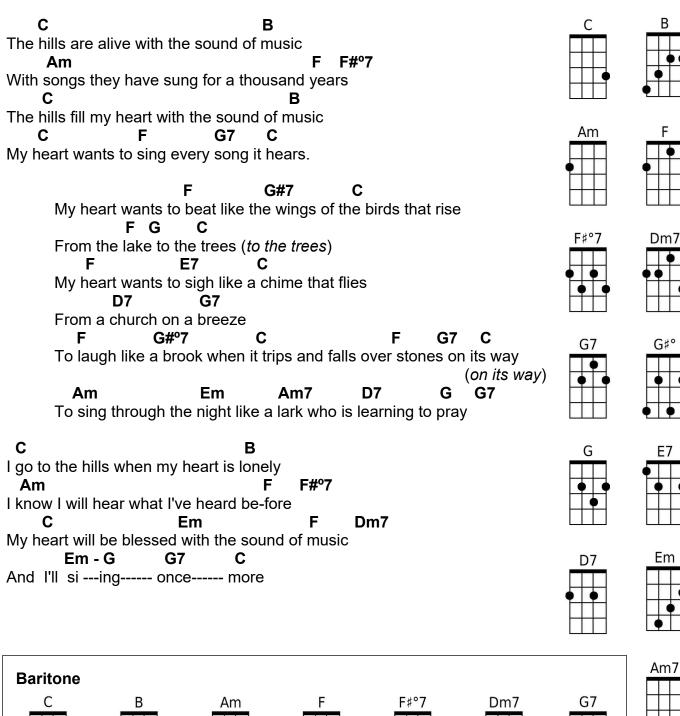
G7

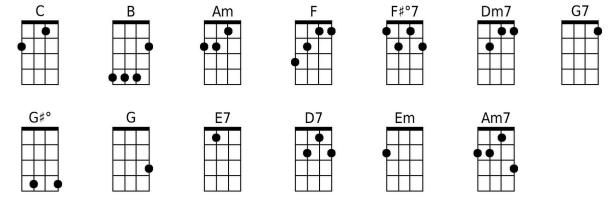




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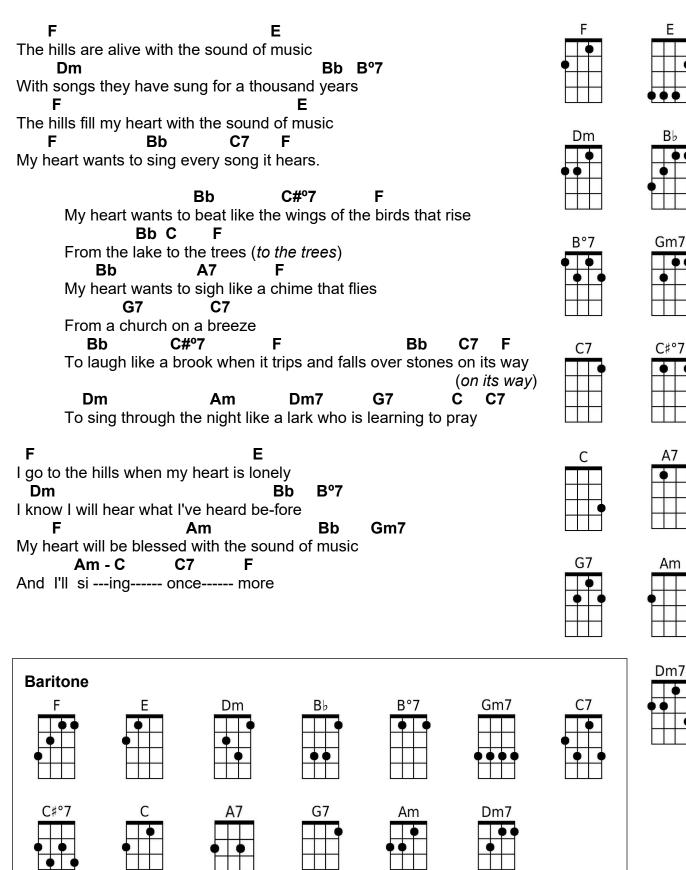
The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (C)





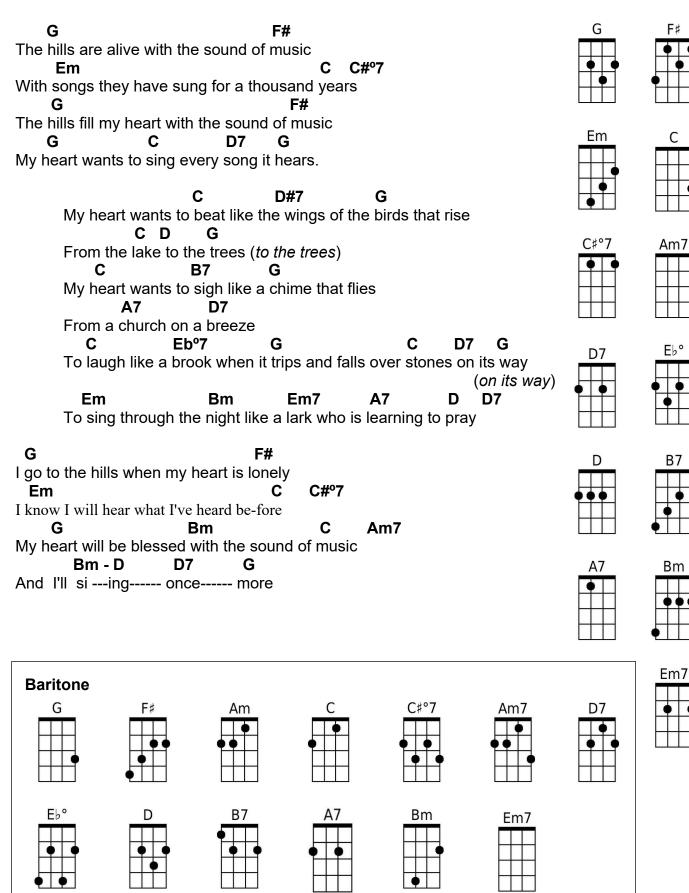
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The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (F)



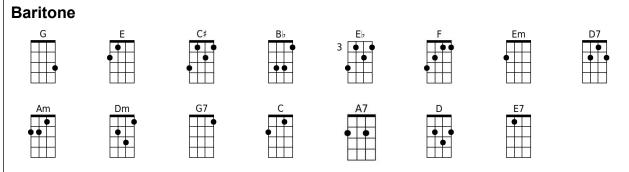
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The Sound of Music (Richard Rogers and Oscar Hammerstein II, 1959) (G)



The Surrey With the Fringe on Top (Rodgers & Hammerstein, 1943) Version 3 (G)

Introduction: G (4x)	G	Ē
Prelude (Optional)	ΗŤ	•••
G E	C#	Bb
When I take you out to-night with me.	•••	
E C# Honey, here's the way it's gonna be.		
C# Bb Eb - F	E۶	F
You will set behind a team of snow-white hor - ses,	□	•
G	••	
In the slickest gig ya ever see!		
G	Em	D7
1. Chicks and ducks and geese better scurry, when I take ya out in the surrey G (A7) D7		• •
When I take ya out in the surrey with the fringe on top.	Am	Dm
G	Â	
Watch that fringe and see how it flutters. when I drive them high steppin' strutters	Ĩ	
G Em (A7) Am - D7 Nosey pokes 'll peek thru their shutters and their eyes will pop!		
Dm G7 C	G7	c
The wheels are yellow, the up-holstery's brown,	•••	
Dm G7 C		
The dashboard's genuine leather	A7	D
Em A7 D With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down		•••
With isinglass curtains y' can roll right down, Em A7 Am D7		
In case there's a change in the wea – ther.	57	
G		
Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin', ain't no finer rig I'm a thinkin' G		
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.		
— <i>u</i>		



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

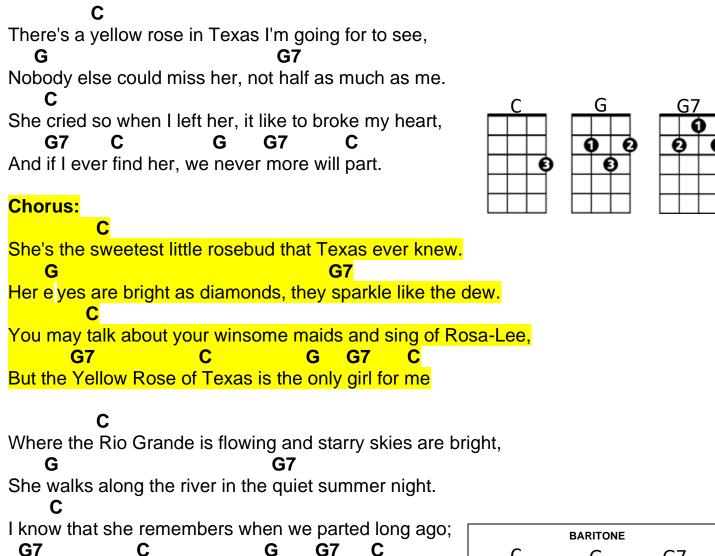
2. All the world 'll fly in a flurry when I take you out in the surrey Em (A7) D7 G When I take you out in the surrey with the fringe on the top. G When we hit that road hell-for-leather. Cats and dogs'll dance in the heather. G Em (A7) Am - D7 Birds and frogs'll sing all together and the toads will hop Dm Dm С **G7 G7** The wind 'll whistle as we rattle along, the cows 'll moo in the clover. Em A7 Em A7 Am **D7** The river will ripple out a whispered song, and whisper it over and over. First 1 ¹/₂ lines softly and slower Don't you wisht it'd go on forever? Don't you wisht it'd go on for-ever? E7 Am G С Don't you wisht it'd go on forever, (*louder*) And it'd ne - ver stop? |F D7| Am **D7** G

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 Em (A7) D7 G 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 Em (A7) D7 G Noddin', droopin' close to my shoulder, 'til it falls ker - plop Dm **G7** Dm **G7** С The sun is swimmin' on the rim of a hill, the moon is takin' a header Em Em A7 Am **D7** A7 D 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' E7 G С Am Whoa, you team, and just keep a creepin', at a slow clip – clop. G C G (Hold) Am D7 Don't you hurry with the surrey, with the fringe on the top.

Yellow Rose of Texas (Mitch Miller lyrics) Key C



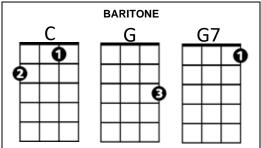
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C Oh, now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe; G 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 And the Yellow Rose of Texas will be mine forever more.

I promised to return again and never let her go.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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)

1There's a yellow rose in Texas I'm going for to see,5556(7)Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.1She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,5(7)155(7)1And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

<mark>Chorus:</mark>

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

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.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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.

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

5(7) 1 5 5(7) 1 But the Yellow Rose of Texas is the only girl for me

5
Е
F
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Α
В
С
D

They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key C

CAmWay out west they have a nameCAmFor rain and wind and fireCAmThe rain is Tess the fire's JoFG7CAnd 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

CAmBefore I knew Mariah's nameCAmAnd heard her wail and whiningCAmI had a gal and she had meFG7CAnd the sun was always shining

CAmBut then one day I left that galCAmI left her far behind meCAmAnd now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lostFG7CNot e-ven God can find me

(CHORUS)

С Am Out here they've got a name for rain, С Δm For wind and fire only Am С But when you're lost and all alone F **G7** С There ain't no word for lonely С Am Well I'm a lost and lonely man С Am

CAmWithout a star to guide meCAmMariah blow my love to meFG7I need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

AmEmMariah, Mari-ahFG7CBlow my love to me

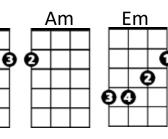
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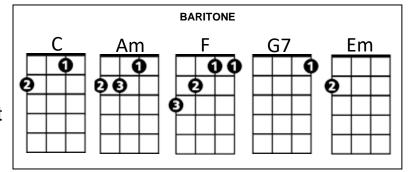
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They Call the Wind Maria (Alan J. Lerner / Frederick Loewe) Key F

FDmWay out west they have a nameFDmFor rain and wind and fireFDmThe rain is Tess the fire's JoBbC7FAnd they call the wind Mariah

DmMariah blows the stars aroundFDmAnd sends the clouds a-flyingFDmMariah makes the mountains soundBbC7FLike folks were up there dying

Chorus:

Dm Am Mariah, Mariah Bb C7 F They call the wind Mariah

FDmBefore I knew Mariah's nameFDmAnd heard her wail and whiningFDmI had a gal and she had meBbC7FAnd the sun was always shining

FDmBut then one day I left that galFDmI left her far behind meFDmAnd now I'm lost I'm so gol-darn lostBbC7FNot e-ven God can find me

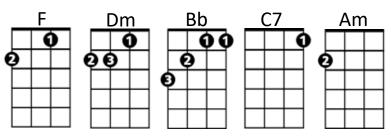
(CHORUS)

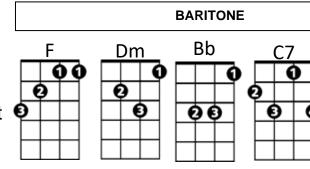
F Dm Out here they've got a name for rain, F Dm For wind and fire only F Dm But when you're lost and all alone Bb **C7** F There ain't no word for lonely F Dm Well I'm a lost and lonely man F Dm Without a star to guide me

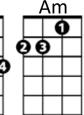
FDmMariah blow my love to meBbC7FI need my gal beside me

(CHORUS)

DmAmMariah, Mari-ahBbC7FBlow my love to me







С

This Land is Your Land (Woodie Guthrie)

С

CFCThis land is your land and this land is my land
GGCFrom California to the N ew York island
FFFrom the redwood forest
CCTo the Gulf Stream watersCGCThis land was made for you and me

CFCAs I went walking that ribbon of highwayGCAnd I saw above me that endless skywayFCI saw below me that golden valleyGCThis land was made for you and me

 $\begin{array}{cccc} F & C \\ \mbox{I roamed and rambled and I've followed my foot$ $steps \\ & G & C \\ \mbox{To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts } \\ F & C \\ \mbox{All around me a voice was a-sounding } \\ G & C \\ \mbox{This land was made for you and me } \end{array}$

CFCThere was a big high wall there that tried to stop
meGCSign was painted, said "private property"
FFCBut on the back side it didn't say nothing

That sign was made for you and me

G

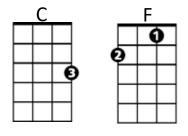
FCA voice was chanting as the fog was liftingGCThis land was made for you and meCFCFCGCGCCFCF

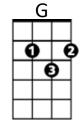
And the wheat fields waving

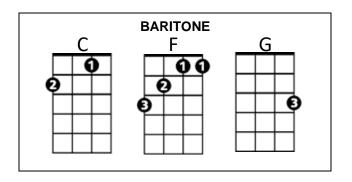
and the dust clouds rolling

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling

From the redwood forest C To the Gulf Stream waters G C This land was made for you and me G C This land was made for you and me G C This land was made for you and me C This land was made for you and me







Today (While the Blossoms Still Cling to the Vine) (Randy Sparks)

Intro: C Am F G7 F G7 C G7

Chorus:

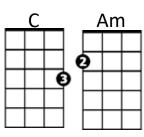
F С Am **G7** Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine Am **G7** С F I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine F **C7** Fm С A million to-morrows will all pass away С Am Dm Am Dm G7 С **G7** 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

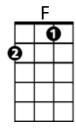


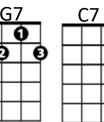
(Chorus)

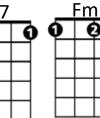
С Am F **G7** I can't be contented with yesterday's glories, Am **G7** С F I can't live on promises winter to spring С Am F **G7** Today is my moment and now is my story **G7 G7** С I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing

С Am **G7** F Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine Am **G7** F С I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine С **C7** F Fm A million to-morrows shall all pass away С Am Dm **G7** С Am Dm G7 C 'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

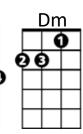


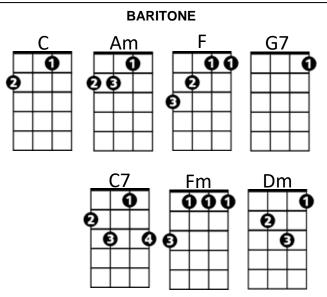






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Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) (F) C-Tuning – Key Changes Today by The New Christie Minstrels

Intro: Instrumental First Line F Dm Gm C7 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

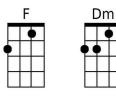
F Dm Gm **C7** To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine, Dm Gm **C7** I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine. Bb F **F7** Bbm A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away, F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm **C7** Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

F Gm Dm **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. Dm Gm **C7** I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover. С Bb FC Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

FDmGmC7To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
FDmGmC#7I'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. В 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, Em Am **D7** I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine. G **G7** С 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.







Rh

C‡7

Abm

G

D





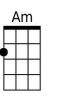




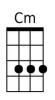












Today (Randy Sparks, 1964) (F) G-Tuning – Key Changes Today by The New Christie Minstrels

Intro: Instrumental First Line F Dm Gm C7 To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,

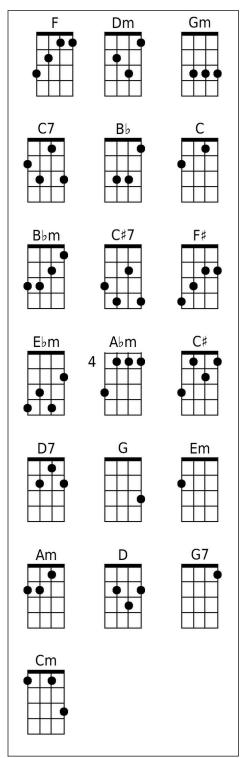
F Dm Gm **C7** To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine, Dm Gm **C7** I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine. F **F7** Bb Bbm A million to-mor-rows shall all pass away, F Dm Gm C7 F Dm Gm **C7** Ere I for-get all the joy that is mine . . . to-day.

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. Dm Gm **C7** I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover. Bb С FC Who cares what the morrow shall bring?

FDmGmC7To-day, while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
FDmGmC#7I'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. В 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, Em Am **D7** I'll taste your straw-berries, I'll drink your sweet wine. G **G7** С 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.



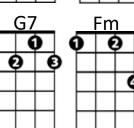
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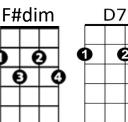
Toora Loora Looral (Irish Lullaby) (James Royce Shannon)

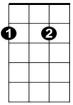
CHORUS:

С	F		С	C7
Too	ra loo	ra	loo ral	
F			F#dim	
Too	ra loo	ra	ly	
С	F		C	
Too	ra loo	ra	loo ral	
D7				G7
Hush	n now	do	n't you	cry
С	F		С	C7
-	-	ra	C loo ral	C7
-	-		-	
Too I F	-		loo ral F#dim	
Too I F	ra loo		loo ral F#dim	
Too F Too C	ra loo ra loo F	ra	loo ral F#dim ly	
Too F Too C	ra loo ra loo F ra loo	ra ra	loo ral F#dim ly C	

<u>C</u>			F	
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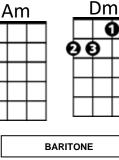


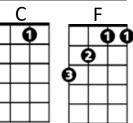


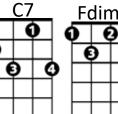
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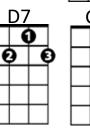
Dm G7

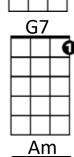
C7





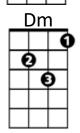






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С F С C G7 Am Over in Killarney, many years ago С F **D7** С

My mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low С F С Am С Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way Am **D7** Dm G7 And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me today

(CHORUS)

С F C G7 С Am Oft' in dreams I wander to that cot again С **D7** Dm G7 F С I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she did back then С F С Am С I hear her softly hummin' to me as in days of yore Am **D7** Dm G7 С When she used to rock me fast asleep outside that cottage door

(CHORUS)

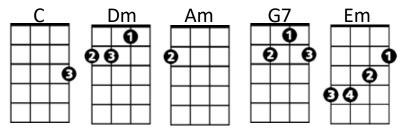
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key C

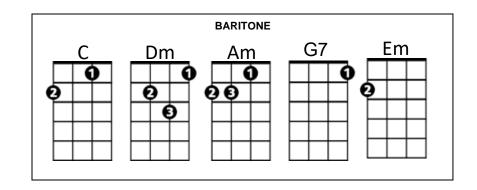
C Dm 2x

С Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, the kind of September, Am Dm **G7** С When life was slow and oh, so mellow. Am Dm **G7** С Try to remember, the kind of September, Am Dm **G7** С When grass was green and grain was yellow. Em Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, the kind of September, Dm С Am **G7** When you were a tender and callow fellow. С Am Dm **G7** Try to remember, and if you remember, С then follow.

С **G7** Am Dm Try to remember, when life was so tender, Am Dm **G7** С That no one wept, except the willow. Am Dm **G7** С Try to remember, when life was so tender, С **G7** Am Dm That dreams were kept, beside your pillow. Em Dm Am **G7** Try to remember, when life was so tender, С Dm **G7** Am That love was an ember, about to billow. С Dm **G7** Am Try to remember, and if you remember, С then follow.

С Am Dm **G7** Deep in December, it's nice to remember, Am Dm С **G7** Although you know, the snow will follow. Dm Am **G7** С Deep in December, it's nice to remember, С Am Dm **G7** Without a hurt, the heart is hollow. Em Am Dm **G7** Deep in December, it's nice to remember, С Dm Am **G7** The fire of September, that made us mellow. С Am Deep in December, Dm **G7** Our hearts should remember, С Am С Am С And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .





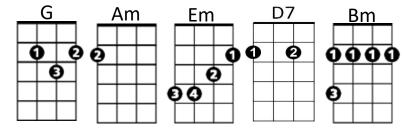
Try to Remember (Harvey Schmidt / Tom Jones) Key G

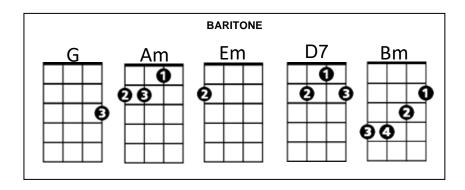
G Am 2x

G Em **D7** Am Try to remember, the kind of September, Em Am **D7** G When life was slow and oh. so mellow. Em Am **D7** G Try to remember, the kind of September, Em Am **D7** G 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. Em Am **D7** G Try to remember, and if you remember, G then follow.

D7 G Em Am Try to remember, when life was so tender, Em Am G **D7** That no one wept, except the willow. Em Am **D7** G 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 Am **D7** Em That love was an ember, about to billow. Am G Em **D7** Try to remember, and if you remember, G then follow.

Em Am **D7** G Deep in December, it's nice to remember, G Em Am **D7** Although you know, the snow will follow. Em Am **D7** G 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. Em G Deep in December, **D7** Am 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 Ahhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

С What color's the sky? С Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor You tell me that it's red, Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor F Where should I put my shoes? Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor You say, "put them on your head!" Ay, mi amor, ay, mi amor

F

Chorus:

Bb You make me un poco loco, С F Un poquititito loco Bb The way you keep me quessing, С F I'm nodding and I'm yessing С I'll count it as a blessing **D7** Bb C That I'm only - un poco loco

G С The loco that you make me D G It is just un poco crazy С The sense that you're not making D G The liberties you're taking n Leaves my cabeza shaking D G С You're just - un poco loco

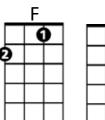
(4X) G С He's just un poco crazy G Leaves my cabeza shaking

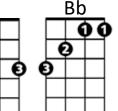
Ending:

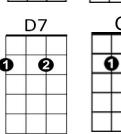


C

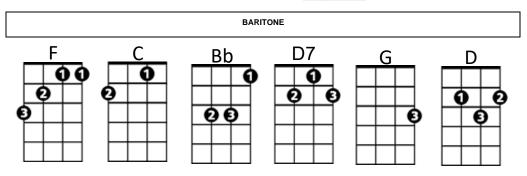
G







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Un Poco Loco (Adrian Molina / Germaine Franco) Key G

Intro: C G F C G C Ahhhhhh-ahhoo ayy!

GCWhat color's the sky?GGAy, mi amor, ay, mi amorGCYou tell me that it's red,GGCAy, mi amor, ay, mi amorGCWhere should I put my shoes?GCAy, mi amor, ay, mi amorGCYou say, "put them on your head!"GAy, mi amor, ay, mi amor

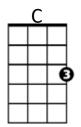
Chorus:

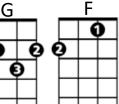
F You make me un poco loco, GC Un poquititito loco F The way you keep me guessing, GC I'm nodding and I'm yessing G I'll count it as a blessing FGCA7 That I'm only - un poco loco DGThe loco that you make meADIt is just un poco crazyGThe sense that you're not makingADThe liberties you're takingALeaves my cabeza shakingGADYou're just - un poco loco

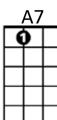
(4X) D G He's just un poco crazy A D Leaves my cabeza shaking

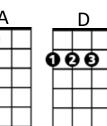
Ending:

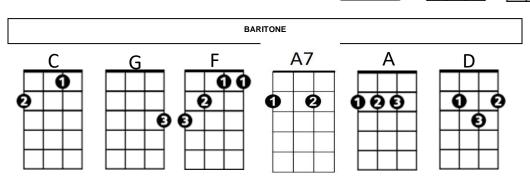












What Kind of Fool Am I (Leslie Bricusse / Anthony Newley)

GCWhat kind of fool am IDmGWho never fell in loveCA7It seems that I'm the only oneDmGThat I have been thinking of

CAmWhat kind of man is this?D7An empty shellGA lonely cell in whichAmAmAAn empty heart must dwell

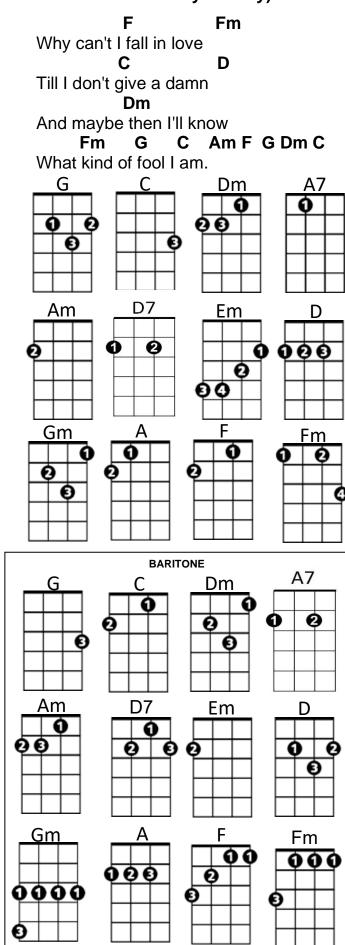
C What kind of lips are these Dm G That lied with every kiss C Gm That whispered empty words of love A Gm C That left me alone like this

FFmWhy can't I fall in loveCDLike any other manDmAnd maybe then I'll knowFmGCAm FWhat kind of fool I am.

С

G

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?



When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) (A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens)

(Arrangement from the official music video)

CAmI got my ticket for the long way 'roundCTwo ukuleles* for the wayFAmAnd I sure would like some sweet companyCG7CAnd I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

Chorus 1:

AmFAmWhen I'm gone, when I'm go - neFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneAmC7You're gonna miss me by my hairFAmYou're gonna miss me everywhere, ohFG7You're gonna miss me everywhere, ohFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneFG7

Chorus 2:

AmFAmWhen I'm gone,when I'm go - neFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm goneAmC7You're gonna miss me by my walkFAmYou're gonna miss me by my talk, ohFG7You're gonna miss me by my talk, ohFG7You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

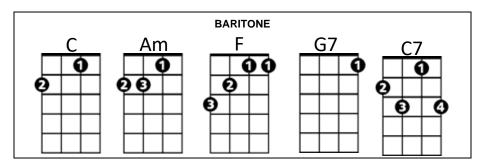
 $\begin{array}{c} C & Am \\ I \text{ got my ticket for the long way 'round} \\ C \\ The one with the prettiest of views \\ F \\ It's got mountains, it's got rivers, \\ Am \\ It's got sights to give you shivers \\ C & G7 & C \\ But it sure would be prettier with you \\ \end{array}$

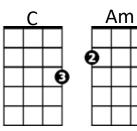
(<mark>Chorus 2)</mark>

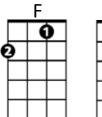
(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)

AmFAmWhen I'm gone,
FG7You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
AmC7You're gonna miss me by my ways
FAmYou're gonna miss me every day, ohFG7CYou're sure gonna miss me when I'm gone









G7

	<u>C7</u>		
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When I'm Gone (aka Cup Song from Pitch Perfect) Songwriters: A.P. Carter / Luisa Gerstein / Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

Am

G7

C7

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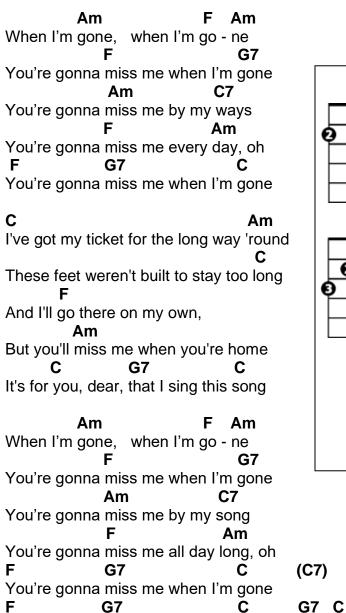
CAmI got my ticket for the long way 'round
CTwo ukuleles* for the way
FFAmAnd I sure would like some sweet company
CCG7CAnd I'm leaving tomorrow, wha' d' ya say?

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & F & Am \\ When I'm gone, & when I'm go - ne \\ F & G7 \\ You're gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ Am & C7 \\ You're gonna miss me by my walk \\ F & Am \\ You're gonna miss me by my talk, oh \\ F & G7 & C \\ You're gonna miss me when I'm gone \\ \end{array}$

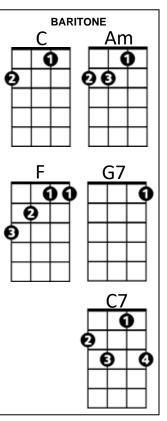
CAmI've got my ticket for the long way 'roundCThe one with the prettiest of viewsFIt's got mountains, it's got rivers,AmIt's got sights tol give you shiversCG7CBut it sure would be prettier with you

* or "won't you come with me", substituting for "two bottle o' whiskey"

or "woods that'll give you shivers"



You're gonna miss me when I'm gone



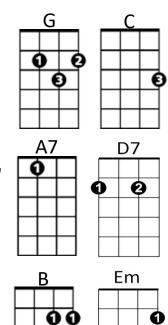
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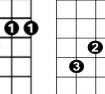
While Strolling Through the Park One Day (Ed Haley 1884)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & C \\ \mbox{While strolling through the park one day,} \\ A7 & D7 \\ \mbox{In the merry, merry month of May,} \\ G & C & A7 \\ \mbox{He was taken by surp rise by a pair of roguish eyes,} \\ D7 & G \\ \mbox{In a moment his poor heart was stole away.} \end{array}$

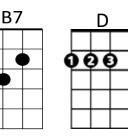
BEmB7EmA smile was all she gave tohim,ADA7Of course she was as happy as can be,

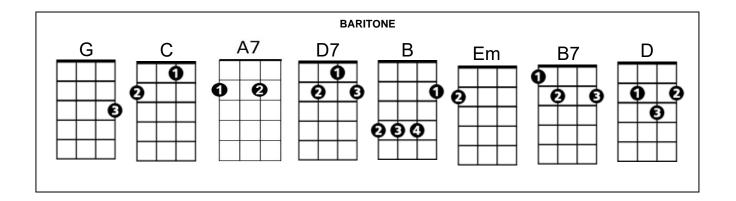
GCHe immediately raised his hat,
A7D7And finally she remarked,
GCA7He never will forget that lovely afternoon,
D7GHe met her at the fountain in the park.





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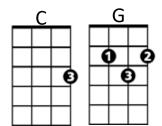
Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key C

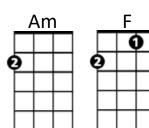
Intro:CG / Am G / C (2X)CFCLong as I remember the rain been comin' downCEmCEmFCClouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the groundFCGood men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sunFGAmCAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

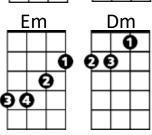
FCG / Dm FAm / G / C

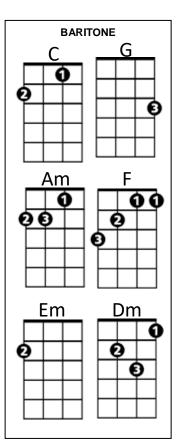
CFCHeard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
CEmFCCEmFCThe crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warmFCFCStill the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my earsFGAmCAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

C G / Am G / C (2X)









Who'll Stop the Rain (Glenn Gregory / Ian Marsh / Martyn Ware) Key G

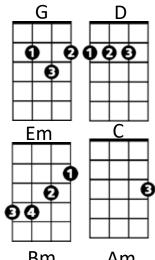
Intro:GD / Em D G (2X)GCGLong as I remember the rain been comin' downGCGGClouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the groundCGCGGood men through the ages - Tryin' to find the sunCDEmGAnd I wonder still I wond er - Who'll stop the rain

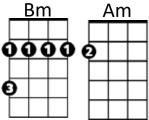
GCGI went down Virginia seeking shelter from the stormGBmCBmCGGCaught up in the fable I watched the tower growCGCGGCGCGCGGFive-year plans and new deals - Wrapped in golden chainsCDEmGAnd I wonder still I wonder - Who'll stop the rain

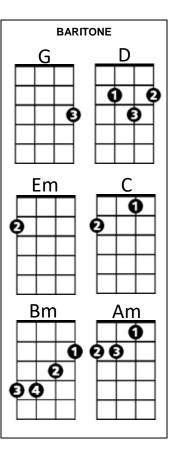
CGD / AmCEm / D/G

G С G Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more G Bm С G The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm С С Still the rain kept pourin' - Fallin on my ears G С Em 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

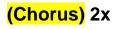
С F It must have been cold there in my shadow, С To never have sunlight on your face. Dm You were content to let me shine; that's your way. Dm G You always walked a step behind.

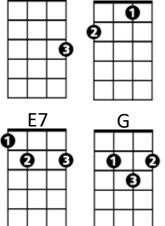
С F So I was the one with all the glory, С While you were the one with all the strain. Dm G A beautiful face without a name; for so long. Dm G **E7** A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

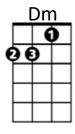
Am F С Did you ever know that you're my hero, Am F С G And everything I would like to be? Am С G I can fly higher than an ea-gle С F G For you are the wind beneath my wings.

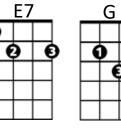
С F It might have appeared to go unnoticed, F С But I've got it all here in my heart. Dm G I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it. Dm G **E7** I would be nothing without you.

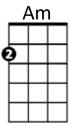


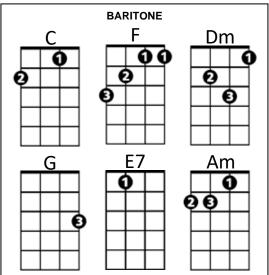


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Wind Beneath My Wings (Jeff Silbar / Larry Henley) Key G

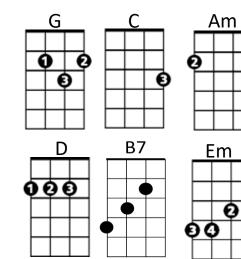
GCIt must have been cold there in my shadow,GCTo never have sunlight on your face.AmDYou were content to let me shine; that's your way.AmDYou always walked a step behind.

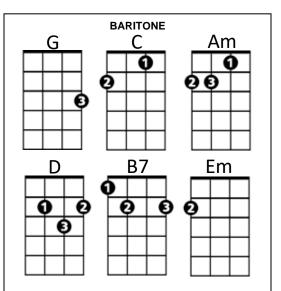
GCSo I was the one with all the glory,GCWhile you were the one with all the strain.AmDA beautiful face without a name; for so long.AmDAbeautiful smile to hide the pain.

Chorus:

Em С G Did you ever know that you're my hero, Em С G D And everything I would like to be? Em С G D I can fly higher than an ea-gle G С Π For you are the wind beneath my wings.

GCIt might have appeared to go unnoticed,GCBut I've got it all here in my heart.AmDI want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it.AmDB7I would be nothing without you.





<mark>(Chorus)</mark> 2x

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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, Cmai7 Was it something that you said? **C7** Lovers walking along a shore Fmai7 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, Cmai7 But to whom do they belong? Fmai7 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!









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C7





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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, Cmai7 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, Cmai7 But to whom do they belong? Fmai7 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!





















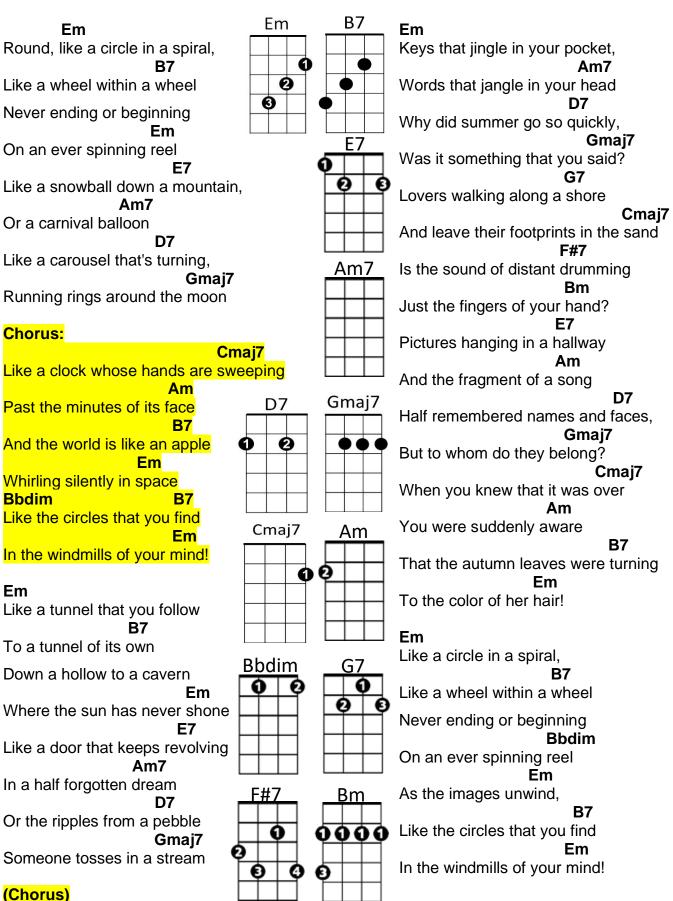




Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em

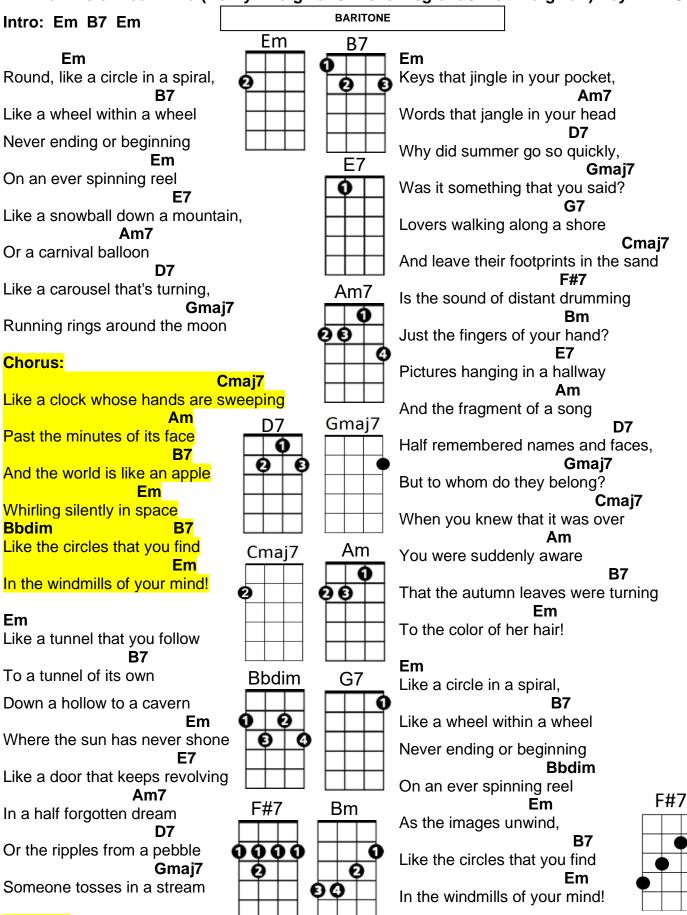
Intro: Em B7 Em

GCEA



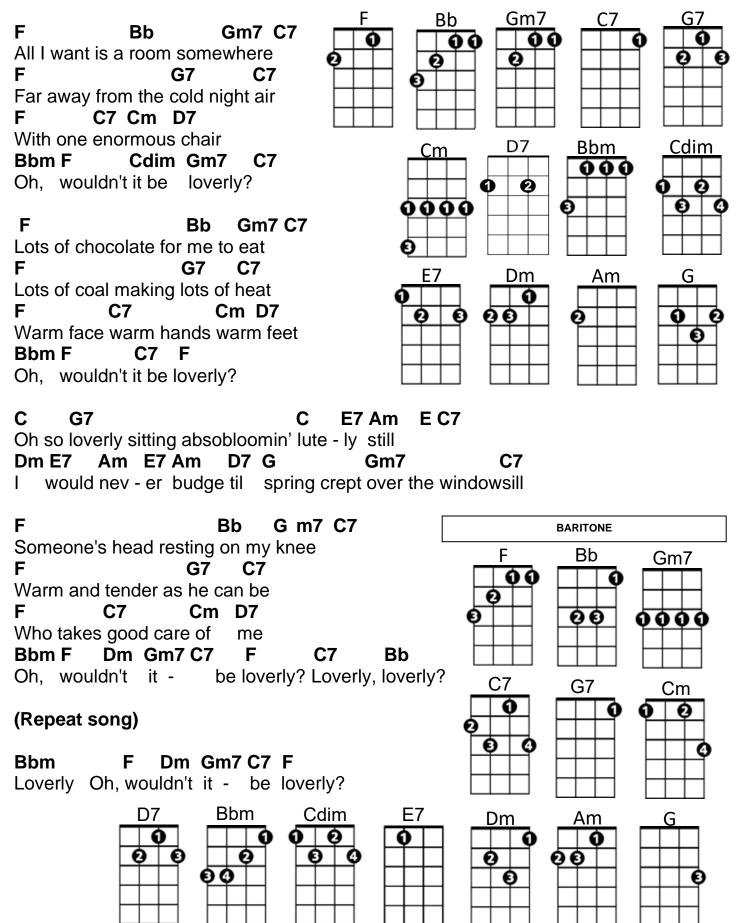
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Windmills of Your Mind (Marilyn Bergman / Michel Legrand / Alan Bergman) Key Em DGBE



(Chorus)

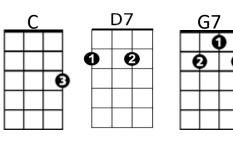
Wouldn't It Be Loverly (Alan Jay Lerner / Frederick Loewe)

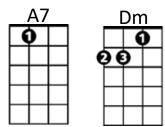


Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key C

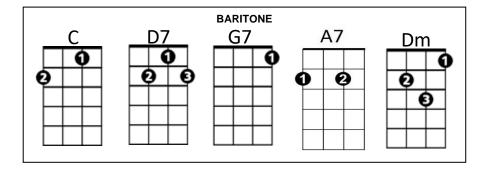
(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

С **D7** I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy **G7** С A Yankee Doodle, do or die **A7** Dm A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **G G**7 **D7** Born on the Fourth of July С **D7** I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **G7** С She's my Yankee Doodle joy **G7** С С **G7** Yankee Doodle came to London **C G**7 **G7** С Just to ride the po-nies **D7 G7** I am the Yankee Doodle boy





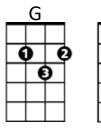
REPEAT SONG



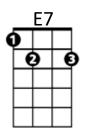
Yankee Doodle Boy ("Yankee Doodle Dandy") Key G

(George M. Cohan / Kenneth Elkinson)

A7 G I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy **D7** G A Yankee Doodle, do or die **E7** Am A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam **D D**7 **A7** Born on the Fourth of July **A7** G I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart **D7** G She's my Yankee Doodle joy G G **D7 D7** Yankee Doodle came to London **D7** G **D7** G Just to ride the po-nies **A7 D7** G I am the Yankee Doodle boy



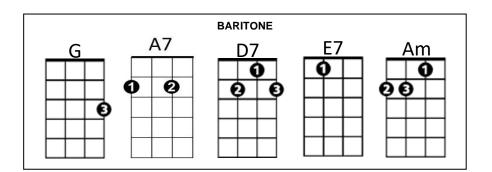




A7

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REPEAT SONG



You are My Sunshine (Charles Mitchell)

Chorus:

CC7You are my sunshine, my only sunshine.CFCFYou make me happy, when skies are gray.CFCFYou'll never know dear, how much I love you.CG7CG7CG7Please don't take my sunshine away.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & C7 \\ \text{The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping} \\ C & F & C \\ \text{I dreamed I held you in my arms.} \\ F & C & Am \\ \text{When I awoke dear, I was mistaken} \\ C & G7 & C \\ \text{And I hung my head and cried.} \\ \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

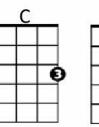
CC7I'll always love you and make you happyCFCFIf you will only say the sameFCAmBut if you leave me to love another,CG7CG7You'll regret it all some day

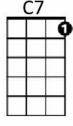
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

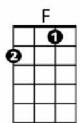
CC7You told me once dear, you really loved me,CFCFAnd no one else could come between,FCBut now you've left me and love another,CG7CG7You have shattered all my dreams

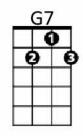
(Chorus)

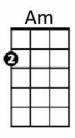
C G7 C Please don't take my sunshine away.

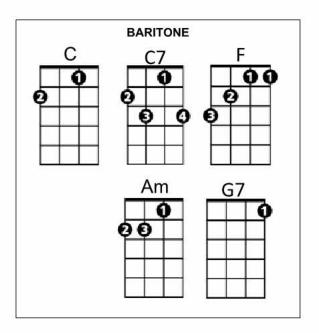




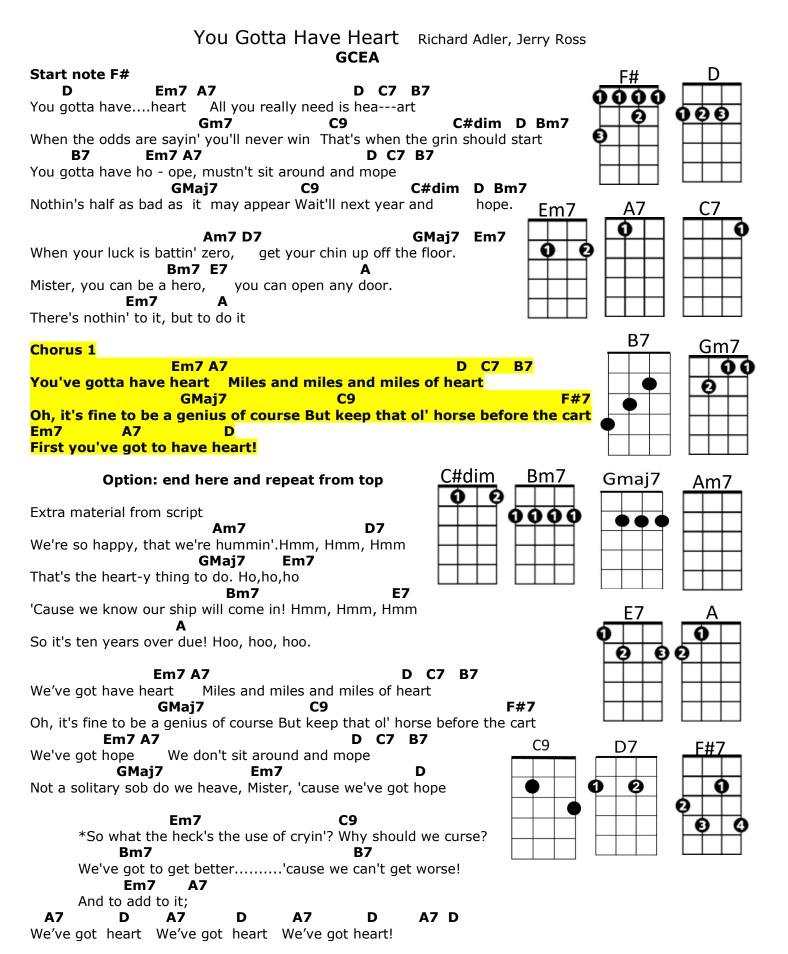




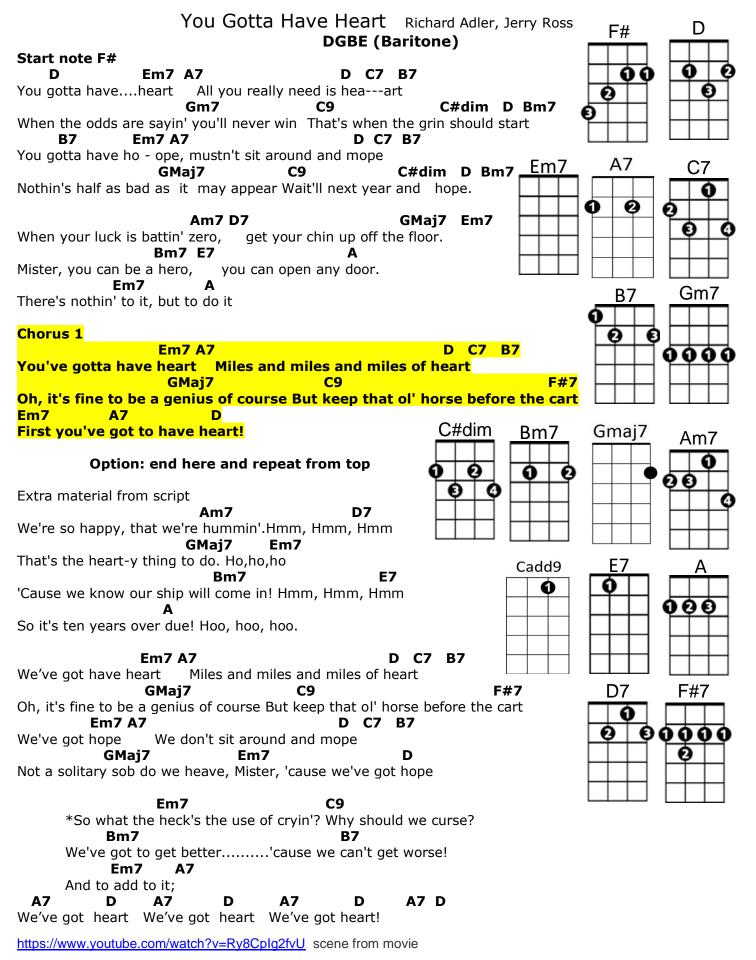




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https://www.doctoruke.com/yougottahaveheart.pdf - lyrics chords

*Tabs for irregular melody:

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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!

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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)

