The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series

The Colors Theme

58 Songs - 100 Pages

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Big Yellow Taxi (Joni Mitchell)

Intro: F G C F C F C

F C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C F C / C F C
F G C

With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swinging hot spot

Chorus:

C
Don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C
C
G
Shooooo – bop bop bop Shooooo – bop bop bop bop

F C
They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum C F C / C F C
F G
And they charged the people a dollar and a half C
just to see 'em

(Chorus)

F C
Hey farmer farmer, put away that DDT now
C F C / C F C
F
Give me spots on my apples
G C
but leave me the birds and the bees – Please

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
C F C / C F C
F G C
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man

(Chorus)

F C
Late last night I heard the screen door slam – again
F G
And a big yellow tractor pushed around my house,
C
pushed around my land

C
Don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C
G
Shooooo – bop bop bop bop C
I said, don't it always seem to go
F
C
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone?
F
G
C
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

F G C

They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop
F G C

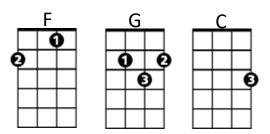
They paved Paradise and put up a parking lot

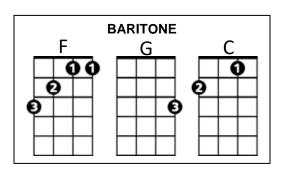
C G

Shooooo – bop bop bop

F G F C F C

They paved Paradise and put up a park-ing lot





Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key C

Intro: C F G F G C G7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Em Dm Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, Waiting through the years. **CHORUS:** Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, G7 Loving everyone that she met. **BARITONE** Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, Waiting for someone to take her home. C Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. G7 Em Dm Em Dm Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, € Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) G But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, Em There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **G7** Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

F G C

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key D

Intro: D G A G A D A7 (Melody for last 2 lines of chorus) D D Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. F#m Em Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, **A7** F#m Waiting through the years. Ð **CHORUS:** G Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, **A7** Loving everyone that she met. Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, **BARITONE** Waiting for someone to take her home. € Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. F#m Em F#m Em **A7** Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, 0000 Ø Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to rust, F#m There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, **A7** Dreaming of a kiss.

(CHORUS)

G A D

Waiting for someone to take her home.

Bitter Green (Gordon Lightfoot) Key G

| Intro: G C D C D G D7 (Melody for last 2 lines of che | orus) |
|---|--------------|
| Upon the bitter green she walked, the hills above the town, Bm Am Echoed to her footsteps as soft as Eider down. Bm Am Waiting for her master to kiss away her tears, D7 Waiting through the years. CHORUS: G C D Bitter Green they called her, walking in the sun, C D G D7 Loving everyone that she met. G C D | Bm Am D7 |
| Bitter Green they called her, waiting in the sun, C D G D7 Waiting for someone to take her home. | BARITONE C D |
| G D Some say he was a sailor who died away at sea, Bm Am Some say he was a prisoner who never was set free. Bm Am Lost upon the ocean he died there in the mist, | Bm Am D7 |
| D7 Dreaming of her kiss. (CHORUS) | 0 00 0 0 |
| G D But now the bitter green is gone, the hills have turned to ru Bm Am There comes a weary stranger, his tears fall in the dust, Bm Am Kneeling by the churchyard in the autumn mist, D7 Dreaming of a kiss. (CHORUS) | ıst, |

C D G Waiting for someone to take her home.

Black is Black (Anthony Hayes / Michelle Grainger / Steve Wadey)

Intro: Dm C (4x) Dm Black is black, I want my baby back G It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh Dm G What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm If I had my way, she'd be back today But she don't intend, to see me again, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

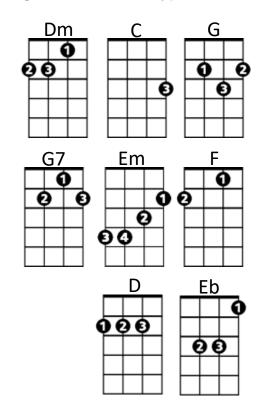
Reprise:

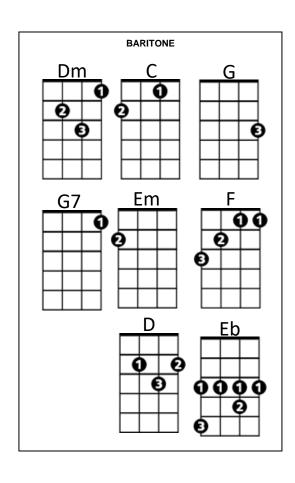
Dm Em I can't choose, it's too much to lose When our love's too strong Whoooo- Maybe if she would come back to me. Em G7 (PAUSE) Then it can't go wrong

Dm C Bad is bad, that I feel so sad G **G7** It's time, it's time, that I found peace of mind, oh oh Dm What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue

(Reprise)

Dm C Black is black, I want my baby back It's gray, it's gray, since she went away, woh woh What can I do, 'cause I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue Dm C Eb F C 'Cause I - I - I - I - I, I'm feelin' blue,





Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~

A Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou

Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou

All those fishing boats with their sails afloat

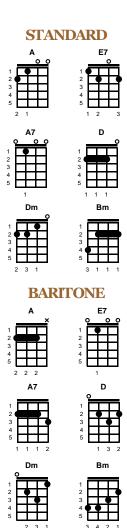
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise

Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

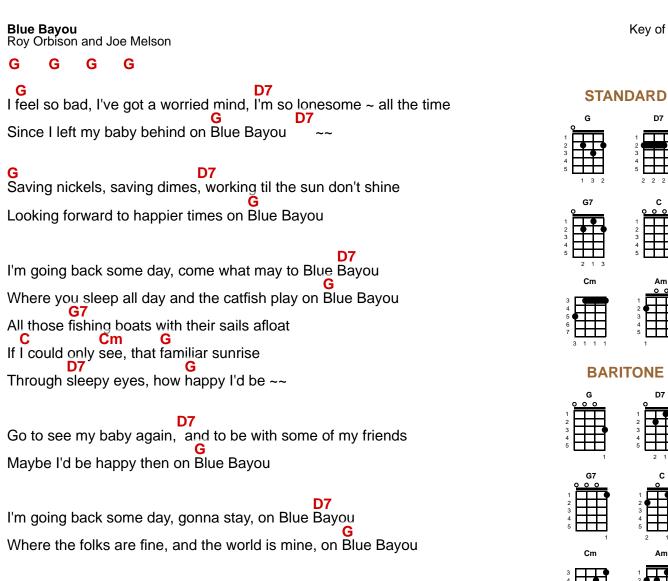
I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide A Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~ E7 I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou



Key of G

Key of F



Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide

Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside

I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

Key of A

Key of F

Blue Bayou Roy Orbison and Joe Melson

FFFF

F
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome ~ all the time
F
C7
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou ~~

Saving nickels, saving dimes, working til the sun don't shine Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
F7
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat
Bb Bbm F
If I could only see, that familiar sunrise
C7 F
Through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be ~~

Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay, on Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine, on Blue Bayou

F7
Oh that girl of mine ~ by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
F
C7
C7
F
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside ~~
C7
Gm
C7
F
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true ~ on Blue ~~ Bay~~ou

Key of A

Key of G

Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key C

| Intro: | G | G7 | C | (melody | for | last | line of | verse) |) |
|--------|---|----|---|---------|-----|------|---------|--------|---|
|--------|---|----|---|---------|-----|------|---------|--------|---|

C

In the twilight glow I see her

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

When we kissed good-bye and parted

G7

C

C7

I knew we'd never meet again

F

Love is like a dying ember

C

37

Only memories remain

C

Through the ages I'll remember

G

G7

C

Blue eyes crying in the rain

C

Now my hair has turned to silver

G7

C

All my life I've love in vain

C

I can see her star in heaven

G

G7

C

C7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

F

Someday when we meet up yonder

C

G7

We'll stroll hand in hand again

C

In the land that knows no parting

....

G7

C

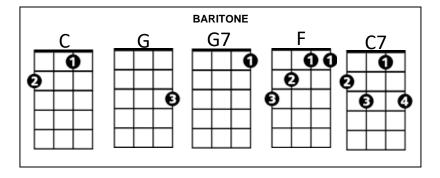
Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

G7

C F (

Blue eyes crying in the rain



Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key D

| Intro: | Α | A7 | D | (melody for last line of verse) |
|--------|---|-----------|---|---------------------------------|
| | | | | |

D

In the twilight glow I see her

Α

Α7

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

As when we kissed good-bye and parted

A7

D D7

I knew we'd never meet again

G

Love is like a dying ember

D

47

Only memories remain

A7

D

Through the ages I'll remember

Α

D

Blue eyes crying in the rain

D

Now my hair has turned to silver

A7

D

All my life I've love in vain

D

I can see her star in heaven

Α

A7

D 7

Blue eyes crying in the rain

G

Someday when we meet up yonder

D

47

We'll stroll hand in hand again

D

In the land that knows no parting

Λ

Α7

ם אַ

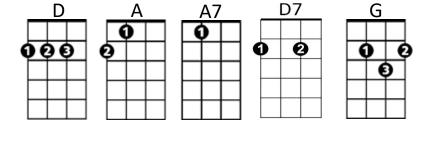
Blue eyes crying in the rain

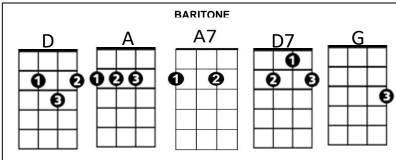
Α

Δ7

) G D

Blue eyes crying in the rain





Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain (Fred Rose) Key G

| Intro: D D7 G (melody for la | st line of verse) |
|---|--|
| In the twilight glow I see her D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain G As when we kissed good-bye and p D7 G G7 I knew we'd never meet again C Love is like a dying ember G D7 Only memories remain G Through the ages I'll remember D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain | parted D7 G7 C |
| G Now my hair has turned to silver D7 G All my life I've love in vain G I can see her star in heaven D D7 G G7 Blue eyes crying in the rain C | |
| Someday when we meet up yonder G D7 We'll stroll hand in hand again G In the land that knows no parting D D7 G Blue eyes crying in the rain D D7 G C G Blue eyes crying in the rain | BARITONE G D D D7 G7 C G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G |

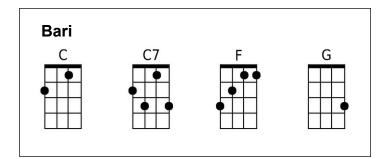
Blue Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe) Key C

C C7 F / C G C C C7 F Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining C C7 G Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue C C7 F Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining C G C Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue F C It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright F C G When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye C C7 F Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining

C C7 F/C C7 G/C C7 F/C G C

Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

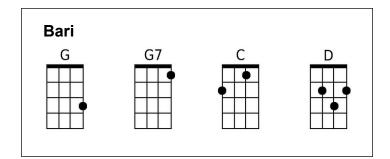
Repeat song



Blue Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe) Key G

G G7 C / G D G G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G G7 D Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G D G Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue C G It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright C G D When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G D G Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Repeat song

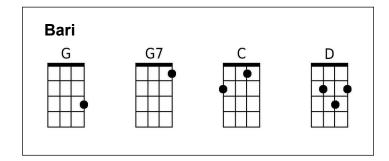


G G7 C/G G7 D/G G7 C/G D G

Blue Moon of Kentucky (Bill Monroe) Key G

G G7 C / G D G G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G G7 D Shine on the one that's gone and proved untrue G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G D G Shine on the one that's gone and left me blue C G It was on a moonlight night the stars were shining bright C G D When they whispered from on high your love has said good-bye G G7 C Blue moon of Kentucky keep on shining G D G Shine on the one that's gone and said good-bye

Repeat song



G G7 C/G G7 D/G G7 C/G D G

Blue Moon (Lorenz Hart / Richard Rodgers)

C Am F Blue moon, Am **G7** Am F C You saw me standing alone. **G7** Am F Without a dream in my heart, **G7** C Am F G7 Without a love of my own. Am F Dm Em D7 Am7 Bm7 Blue moon, C **G7** Am F 0000 You knew just what I was there for, Ø **G7** 0 You heard me saying a prayer for, **G7** C F C C7 Someone I really care for. Gm **Chorus:** G7 C Dm And then there suddenly appeared before me. G7 The only one my heart could ever hold. Am7 Bm7 I heard s omebody whisper, please adore me. **D7** And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold.

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

Now I'm no longer alone.

G7 C Am F

Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C Am F G7

Without a love of my own.

(Chorus)

C Am F

Blue moon,

G7 C Am F

You saw me standing alone.

G7 C Am F

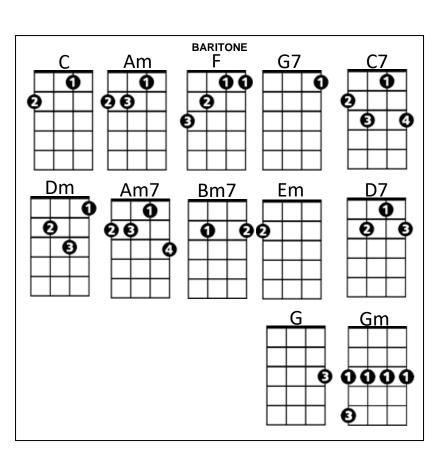
Without a dream in my heart,

G7 C FC

Without a love of my own.

Gm C

Blue.....Moon



Blue Skies Key of Dm Irving Berlin Intro: Chords for first 2 lines, v1 v1: Dm Dm7 Dm Blue skies ~ smiling at me ~~ **STANDARD C7** Nothing but blue skies ~ do I see ~~ Dm Dm7 Dm7 Dm Bluebirds ~ singing a song ~~ **C7** Nothing but bluebirds ~ all day long chorus: **Bbm** Never saw the sun shining so bright C7 Never saw things going so right **Bbm** Noticing the days hurrying by **A7** When you're in love, my how they fly ~~ v2: Dm Dm7 Dm **G7 BARITONE** Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ **C7** Dm7 Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on instrumental: CHORDS FOR V2 -- REPEAT FROM CHORUS ending: Dm7 G7 Dm Dm Blue days ~ all of them gone ~~ **G7**

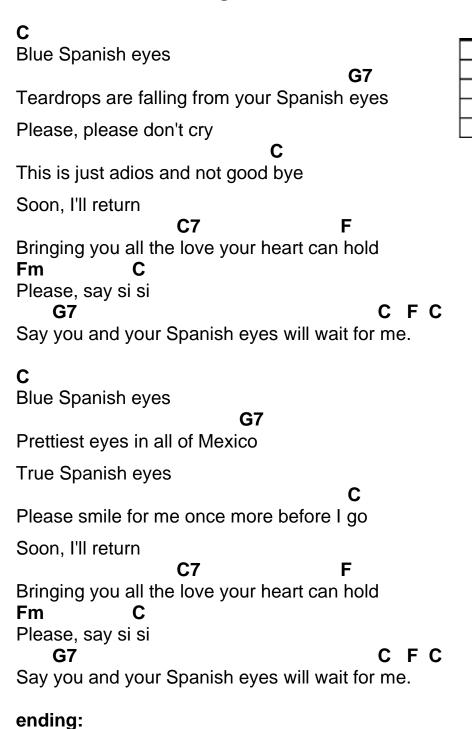
Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on ~~

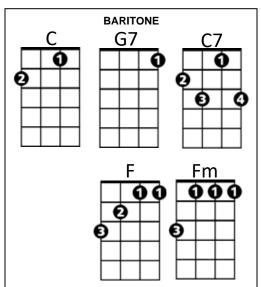
Nothing but blue skies ~ from now on

Bbm

Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of C

Intro: Chords for ending





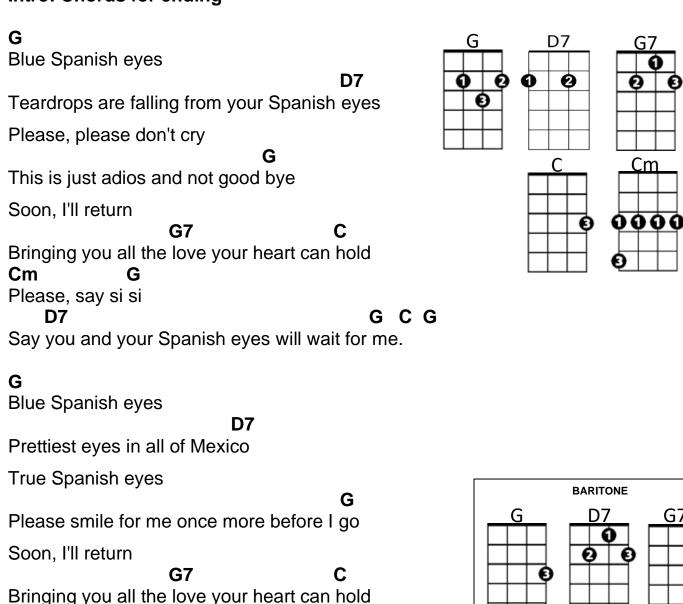
G7

C F C

Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

Blue Spanish Eyes (Charles Singleton, Bert Kaempfert & Eddie Snyder) Key of G

Intro: Chords for ending



CG

ending:

Please, say si si

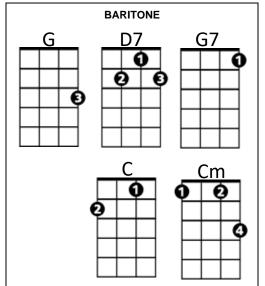
D7

Cm

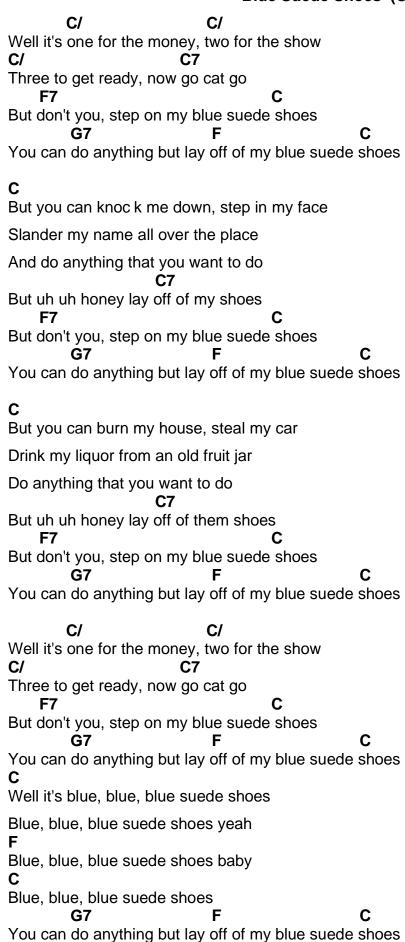
D7 G C G

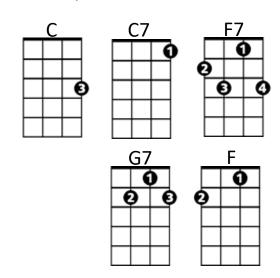
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.

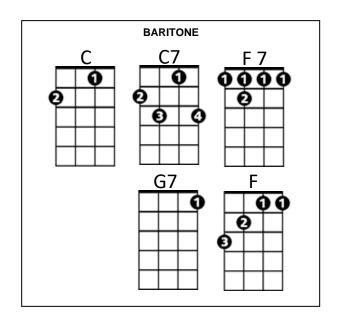
Say you and your Spanish eyes will wait for me.



Blue Suede Shoes (Carl Perkins)







Blue Velvet (Bernie Wayne & Lee Morris) Key of G

Intro: Chords for first verse

D7 G Bm
She wore blue velvet
Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than velvet was the night
Am7 D7

Softer than satin was the light, **Gmaj7 Am7**

From the stars.

Love was ours.

D7 G Bm
She wore blue ve lvet
Am7 D Gmaj7
Bluer than Velvet were her eyes,
Am7 D7
Warmer than May her tender sighs,
G9

Cmaj7 Cm7
Ours, a love I held tightly,
Gmaj7 G G7
Feeling the rapture grow,
Cmaj7 Cm7

Like a flame burning brightly,

Bm7 Em7
But when she left,
Am7 D7
Gone was the glow

Gone was the glow

G Bm Of Blue velvet

Am7 D Gmaj7

But in my heart there'll always be,

Am7 D7

Precious and warm, a memory

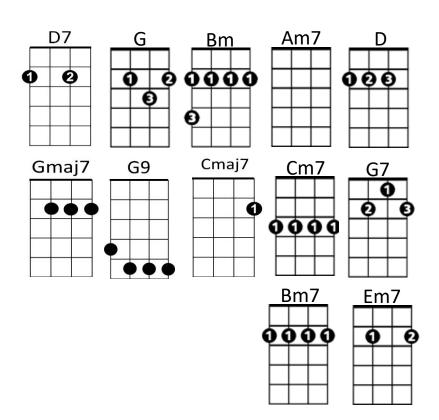
G9

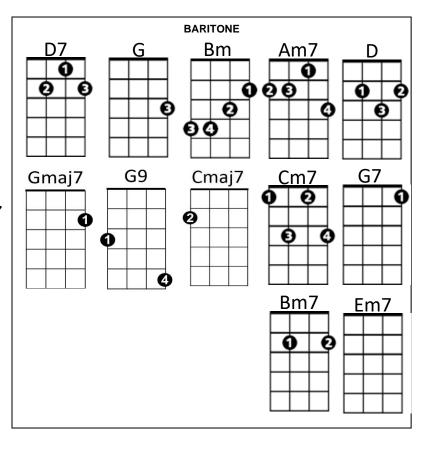
Through the years

Cmaj7 Cm7
And I still can see blue velvet

D7 G

Through my tears





Vincent Rose, Larry Stock & Al Lewis

Intro: Chords for ending

verse:

C7 F C
I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill
G7 C C7
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you
F C

The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill

G7

C

F

C

And lingered until, my dreams came true

chorus:

G7 C G7
The wind in the willow played C B7
Love's sweet melody
Em B7 Em
But all of those vows we made

B7 E G7 Were never to be

bridge:

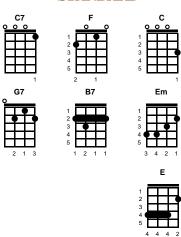
C7 F
Though we're apart, you're part of me still
G7 C F
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

-- REPEAT FROM CHORUS

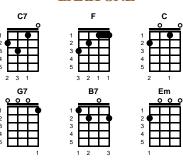
ending:

For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

STANDARD



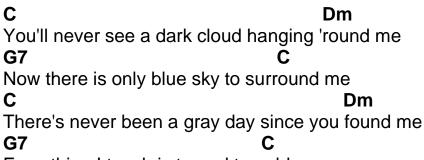
BARITONE





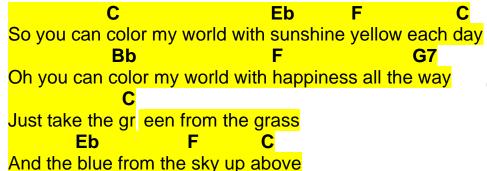
Color My World (James Carter Pankow)

Intro: C



Everything I touch is turned to gold

Chorus:



And if you color my world, just paint it with your love

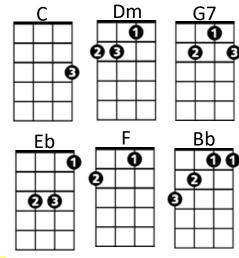
Just color my world

C
Just as long as I know you're thinking of me
G7
C
There'll be a rainbow always up above me
C
Dm
Since I found the one who really loves me
G7
C
Everything I touch is turned to gold

(Chorus)

G C F#m G
Sunshine yellow, orange blossom
E7 Bm F G G7
Laughing faces everywhere, yeah

(Chorus)

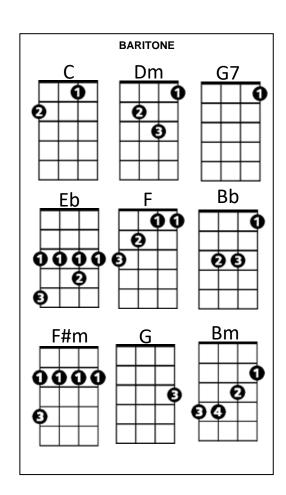


Bm

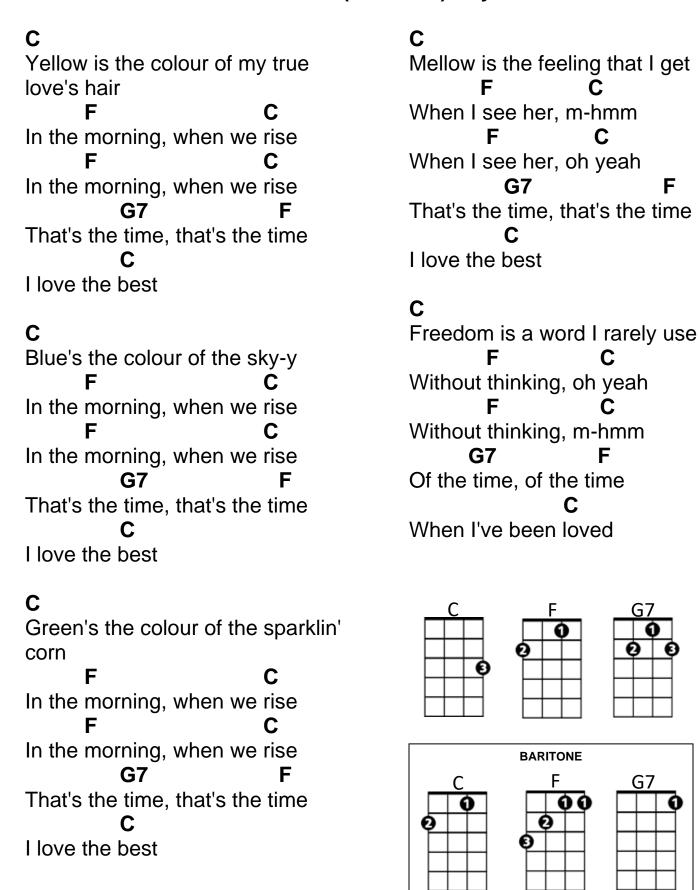
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F#m

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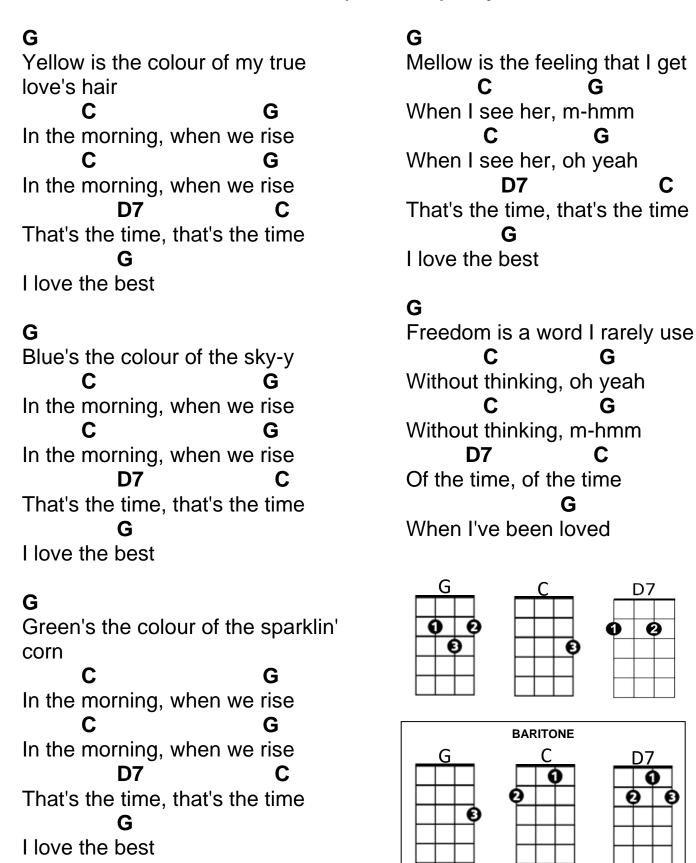


Colours (Donovan) Key C



G7

Colours (Donovan) Key G



D7

Ø

Colours (Donovan) (Nashville Notation)

| 1 Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair 4 1 |
|---|
| In the morning, when we rise 4 1 |
| In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 |
| That's the time, that's the time |
| I love the best |
| 1 Blue's the colour of the sky-y 4 1 |
| In the morning, when we rise 4 1 |
| In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 |
| That's the time, that's the time 1 |
| I love the best |
| 1 Green's the colour of the sparklin' corn 4 1 |
| In the morning, when we rise 4 1 |
| In the morning, when we rise 5(7) 4 |
| That's the time, that's the time |
| I love the best |

| 1 | |
|-----------------------------|-------|
| Mellow is the feeling that | I get |
| 4 1 | |
| When I see her, m-hmm | |
| 4 1 | |
| When I see her, oh yeah | |
| 5(7) | 4 |
| That's the time, that's the | time |
| 1 | |
| I love the best | |
| | |

1
Freedom is a word I rarely use
4
1
Without thinking, oh yeah

4 1
Without thinking, m-hmm
5(7) 4
Of the time, of the time
1
When I've been loved

| 1 | 4 | 5(7) |
|----|----|------|
| Α | D7 | Е |
| Bb | Eb | F |
| В | Е | F# |
| С | F | G |
| D | G | Α |
| Е | Α | В |
| F | Bb | С |
| G | С | D |

Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key F F I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale F She said I can not cure you but here's something you could do Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail Bb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal C F No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for F Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong Bb I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't m ake a color Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love (whistle/kazoo verse and chorus) At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find And then again in bright light, they look aquamarine I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the little end of Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight Really thought it coulda been, but nah, not even burnt blue, but sienna Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise C Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep (Chorus) lookin' round **BARITONE** (Chorus) Crayola doesn't make it 0 O (Chorus) Bdim Bdim No color to draw my love

❷

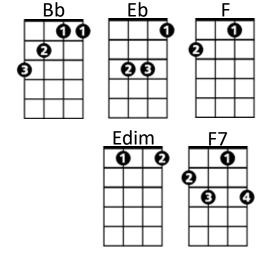
Crayola Doesn't Make a Color For Your Eyes (Kristen Andreassen) Key Bb

Bb I went to see the doctor, I'd come down with the blues Spring green is much too yellow, sea green is far too pale She said I can not cure you but here's something you Bb Cornflower's way to mellow, so I'll try again and fail could do Eb Take out a piece of paper and go sit down for a while There's no way I can capture the way you make me feel And draw a pretty picture - of something that makes you One look from you is rapture, whether blue or green or smile teal F Bb No color qualifies, that crayon's tellin' lies I know what makes me happy I didn't have to think for Bb long Bb Crayola doesn't make a color But when I tried to draw it, oh, it always came out wrong I had a box of 12, 48, and 64, I grabbed a periwinkle, so sure I've got it now Rh But nowhere could I find that one shade I was lookin' for But you wink and there's a twinkle in your eye and still somehow I guess I realized, should've come as no surprise Eb I just can't get that sparkle, those glitter crayons won't **Chorus:** Bb Maybe glow-in-the-dark'll get it right, oh, no they don't Crayola doesn't make a color for your eyes Mr. Crayola tries, but I'm left to fantasize There is no way that I could possibly describe you Crayola doesn't make a color to draw my love Crayola doesn't make a color Bb At first I thought of green-blue, but then I saw blue-green Bb And then again in bright light, they look aguamarine Bb Eb And then at night they're darker, I looked again for you Saw gray and black and went out walkin' after midnight little end of

blue, but

Hues of the deepest skies would be a compromise

(Chorus)



(whistle/kazoo verse and chorus)

For your eyes something darker, let's see what I can find

I melted mahogany and got the depth but not the shine

Just 'bout gave up and then I peeled the paper off the

Bb Bb

Really thought it could been, but nah, not even burnt sienna

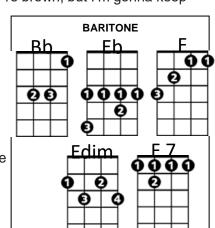
Your passport says they're brown, but I'm gonna keep lookin' round

(Chorus)

Crayola doesn't make it

(Chorus)

Edim Bb No color to draw my love

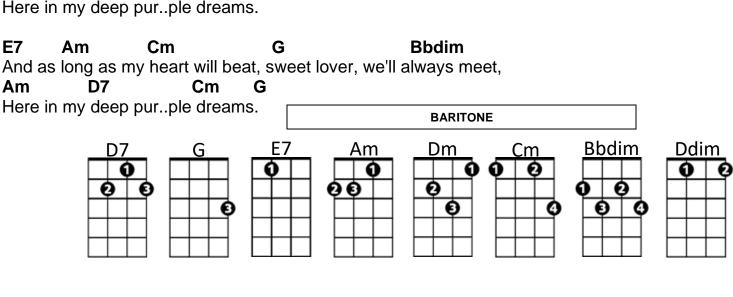


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EELEjeYzfjM https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAT0HgGiaTM (Tyne Daly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JtysDlE0X9A

Original key Bb to play along with videos. Can also be played with C, F, G, G7, Cdim

Deep Purple (Peter DeRose / Mitchell Parish) **D7 E7 D7** Am When the deep p urple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. Am Cm **Bbdim** G D7 E7 Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G ø Breathe..ing my name with a sigh- eye-eye-eye. **D7** G Ddim **D7** Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. **E7** Dm Am Dm Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams. **E7 Bbdim** Cm G And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, Here in my deep pur..ple dreams. Ddim **Bbdim D7 E7** Am **D7** When the deep purple falls, over sleepy garden walls. Dm 0000 And the stars begin to twinkle in the sky-eye-eye-eye. **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** Through the mist of a memory, you wander back to me, **D7** G **D7** Am Breathe..ing my name with a sigh-eye-eye. **D7 D7** G Ddim Am In the still of the night, once a..gain I hold you tight. Though you're gone, your love lives on when moonlight beams **E7** Am Cm G **Bbdim** And as long as my heart will beat, sweet lover, we'll always meet, **D7** Here in my deep pur..ple dreams.



E7

Am

Devil With a Blue Dress / Good Golly Miss Molly



G F

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress, Devil with the blue dress on

C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look at mine today, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Her high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' pearls and diamond rings - She's got bracelets on her fingers, now, and everything?

(Chorus)

C

Wearin' her perfume, Chanel No. 5 - Got to be the finest thing alive Walks real cool, catches everybody's eye - Catch you too nervous and you can't say hi

G

Not too skinny not too fat, a real humdinger and I like it like that

(Chorus) (STOP)

TACET F C 2X

Good golly, Miss Molly - you sure like to ball -

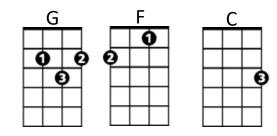
G F C

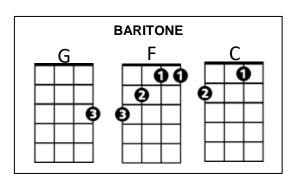
If you're rockin' and rollin - Hear your mama call

From the early, early mornin' 'til the early, early nights See Miss Molly rockin' at the House of Blue Lights

TACET F C
Good golly, Miss Molly - You sure like to ball
G F C G

You have take it easy - Hear your mama call





C

Fee, fee, fi, fi, fo-fo, fum - Look once again, now, here she comes Wearin' her wig hat and shades to match - Got high-heel shoes and an alligator hat **C**

Wearin' her pearls and her diamond rings - That sort of thing is now everything

(Chorus) 3X

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue (Richard C Leigh)

Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G7

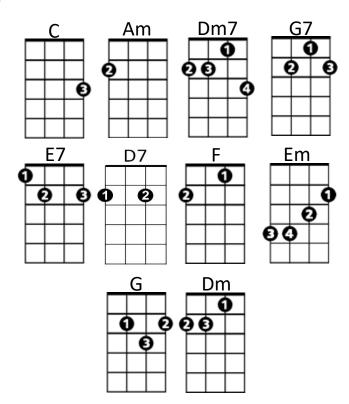
C Am Dm7 G7
Don't know when I've been so blue
C Am Dm E7
Don't know what's come over you
Am C Am D7
You've found someone ne - w
F Em Dm7 G

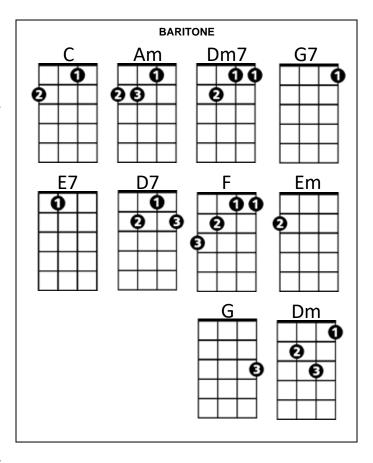
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

C Am Dm7 G7
I'll be fine when you're gone
C Am Dm E7
I'll just cry all night long
Am C Am D7
Say it isn't tru - e
F G C
And don't it make my brown eyes blue

Am Em F C
Tell me no secrets, tell me some lies
Am Em F C
Give me no reasons, give me ali - bis
Am Em F C
Tell me you love me and don't let me cry
Dm Em F G
Say anything but don't say goodbye

Dm7 C Am **G7** I didn't mean to treat you bad Dm Am Didn't know just what I had Am C Am D7 But honey now I do - o Em And don't it make my brown eyes, Em Don't it make my brown eyes G Don't it make my brown eyes blue.

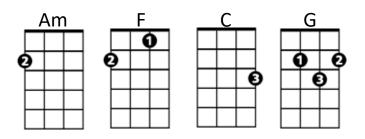


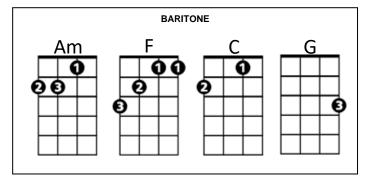


C Am Dm7 G7 / C Am Dm7 G C

Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

| Fields of Gold (Gordon Sun |
|---|
| Am F |
| You'll remember me when the west wind moves C |
| Upon the fields of barley Am F C |
| You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky F G Am F C |
| As we walk in the fields of gold |
| Am F |
| So she took her love for to gaze awhile |
| Upon the fields of barley Am F C |
| In his arms she fell as her hair came down F G C |
| Among the fields of gold |
| Am F |
| Will you stay with me, will you be my love |
| Among the fields of barley Am F C |
| We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky F G C Am F C |
| As we lie in the fields of gold |
| Am F |
| See the west wind move like a lover so |
| Upon the fields of barley |
| Am F C |
| Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth F G C |
| Among the fields of gold |
| F C |
| I never made promises lightly |
| F C And there have been some that I've broken |
| F C |
| But I swear in the days still left |
| F G C We'll walk in the fields of gold |
| F G C |
| We'll walk in the fields of gold |





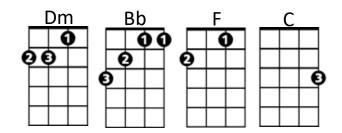
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

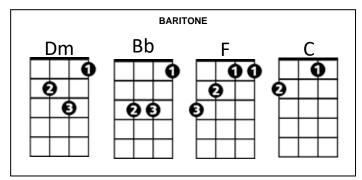
| • | , |
|--|----------|
| Em C You'll remember me when the west wind moves G | |
| Upon the fields of barley | _EmCG |
| You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky | |
| C D Em C G As we walk in the fields of gold | 9 9 |
| Em C So she took her love for to gaze awhile G | |
| Upon the fields of barley Em C G In his arms she fell as her hair came down C D G Among the fields of gold | |
| Em C Will you stay with me, will you be my love G Among the fields of barley Em C G We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky C D G Em C G As we lie in the fields of gold | |
| Em C See the west wind move like a lover so G Upon the fields of barley Em C G Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth | |
| C D G Among the fields of gold | BARITONE |
| C G I never made promises lightly C G And there have been some that I've broken C G | Em C |
| But I swear in the days still left C D G We'll walk in the fields of gold | |

We'll walk in the fields of gold

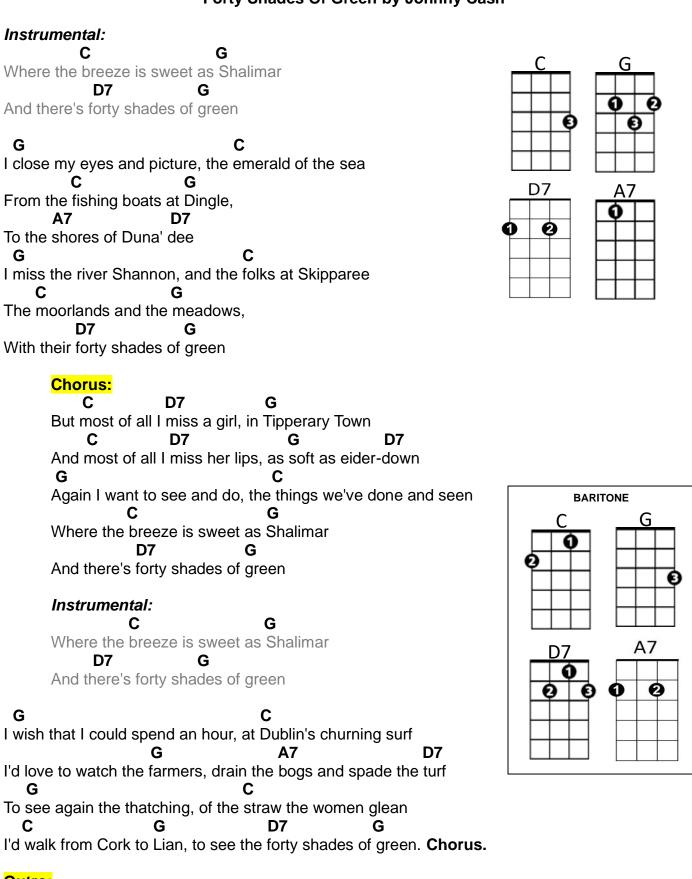
Fields of Gold (Gordon Sumner / Dusan Bogdanovic)

| Fields of Gold (Gordon Sun |
|---|
| Dm Bb |
| You'll remember me when the west wind moves |
| Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb F |
| You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Bb C Dm Bb F |
| As we walk in the fields of gold |
| Dm Bb |
| So she took her love for to gaze awhile |
| Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb F |
| In his arms she fell as her hair came down Bb C F |
| Among the fields of gold |
| Dm Bb |
| Will you stay with me, will you be my love |
| Among the fields of barley Dm Bb F |
| We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky Bb C F Dm Bb F |
| As we lie in the fields of gold |
| Dm Bb |
| See the west wind move like a lover so |
| Upon the fields of barley Dm Bb F |
| Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth Bb C F |
| Among the fields of gold |
| Bb F |
| I never made promises lightly Bb F |
| And there have been some that I've broken |
| Bb F |
| But I swear in the days still left Bb C F |
| We'll walk in the fields of gold Bb C F |
| We'll walk in the fields of gold |





Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of C) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash

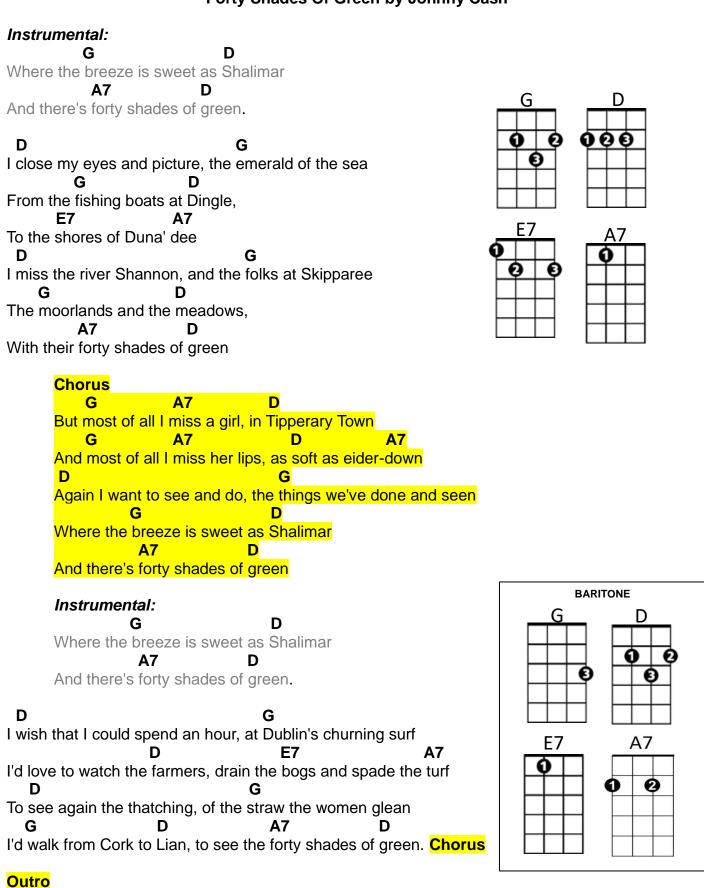


Outro:

D7

And there's forty shades of * green

Forty Shades Of Green (Johnny Cash, 1959) (Key of G) Forty Shades Of Green by Johnny Cash



A7

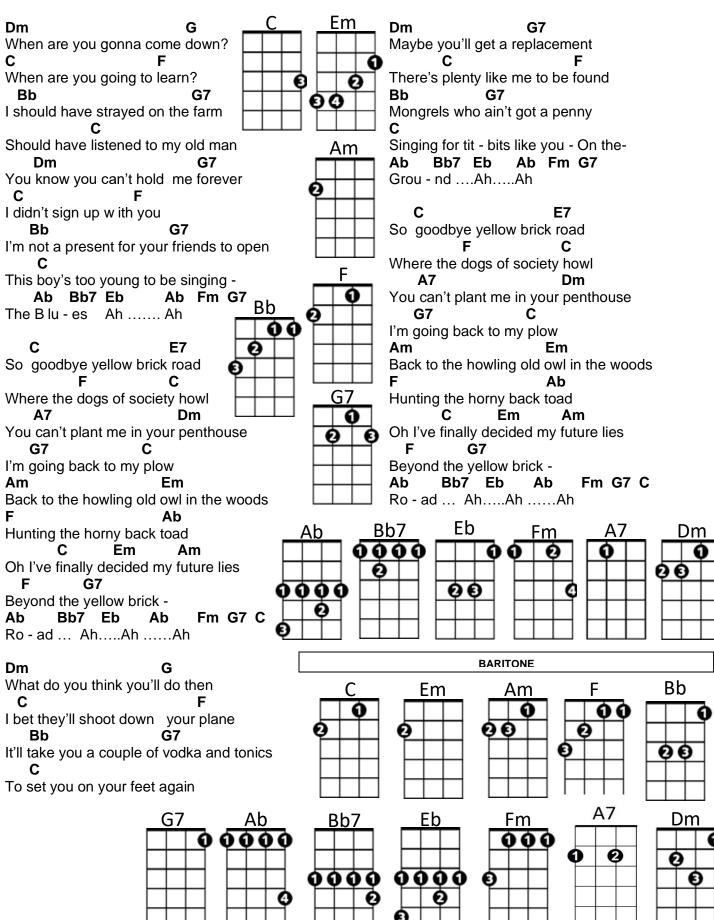
And there's forty shades of * green

Golden Slumbers / Carry that Weight / The End (Lennon/McCartney)

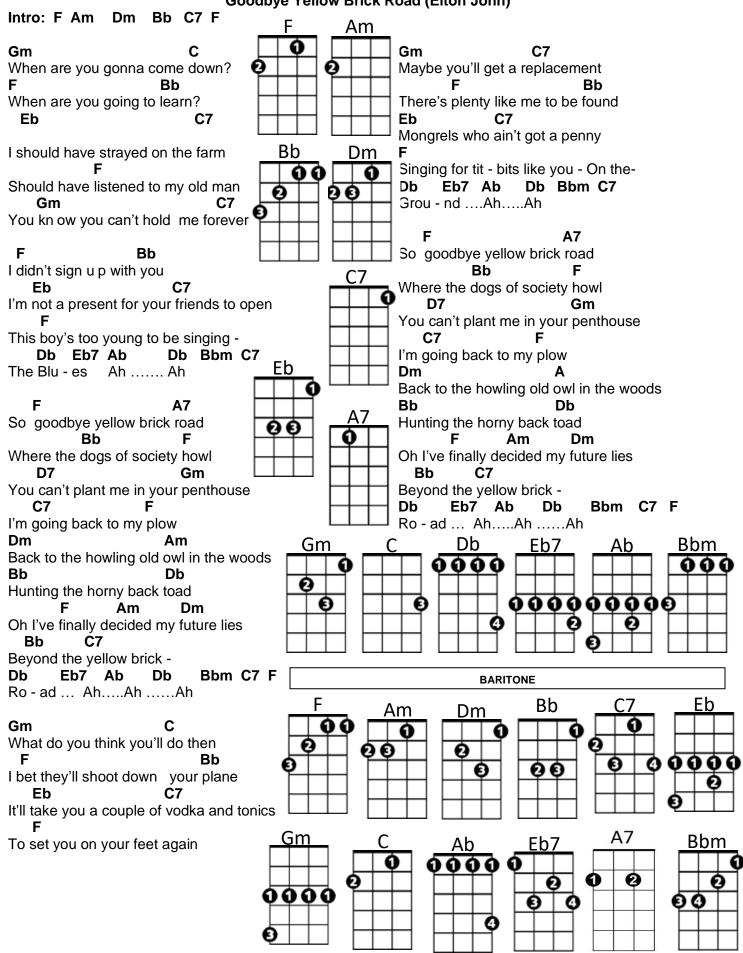
| Am7 Once there was a way to get back G7 Once, there was a way to get back Em | С | _ | D7 in my dreams, to C F u, love you, love | (8X) you Ab | D7 G |
|--|-----|--|--|---|-------------------|
| Smiles awake you when you rise Em Am Dm Sleep - pretty dar-ling, do not cry, G7 C | Am7 | And in the end the C A Bb You make Dm G7 | C G | Sequal to the | e love - |
| And I will sing a lullaby (Repeat First Verse) C Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C G Am Carry that weight a long time. | 8 | + T + T | Am7 | Dm O O O O O O O O O O O O O | D7 |
| Am Dm I never give you my pil - low G7 F C I only send you my in - vitations Am Dm E7 And in the middle of the cele - brations Am G I break down C G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. G Boy, you're gonna carry that weight C Carry that weight a long time. | | E7 Bb AB A AB A | | E7 Ab Ab | Am Bb Bb A BB |

Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)

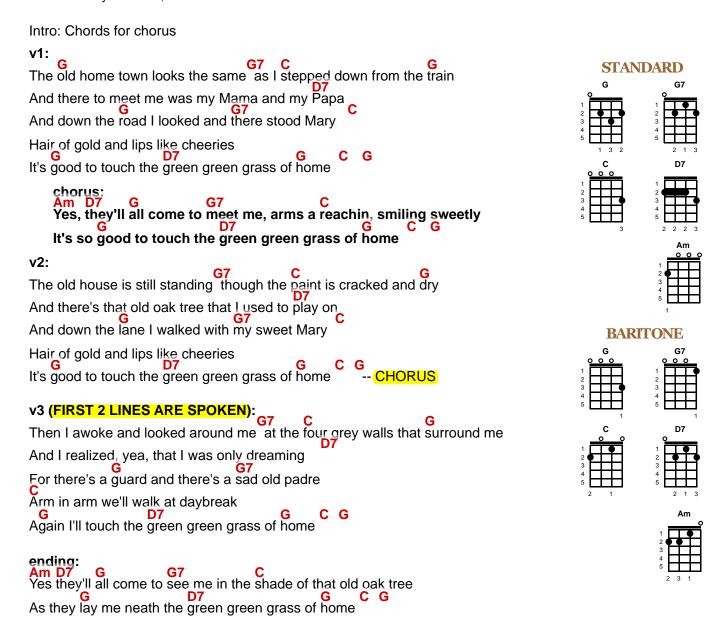
Intro: C Em Am F G7 C



Goodbye Yellow Brick Road (Elton John)



Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr



Key of D

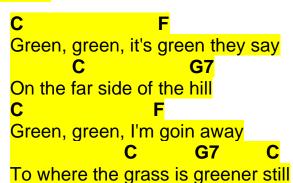
Green Green Grass of Home Claude "Curly" Putman, Jr Intro: Chords for chorus The old home town looks the same as I stepped down from the train And there to meet me was my Mama and my Papa G And down the road I looked and there stood Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries It's good to touch the green green grass of home Chorus: Em A7 D Property D Proper It's so good to touch the green green grass of home v2: The old house is still standing though the paint is cracked and dry And there's that old oak tree that I used to play on D7 GAnd down the lane I walked with my sweet Mary Hair of gold and lips like cheeries $^{\rm D}$ It's good to touch the green green grass of home $^{\rm C}$ -- CHORUS v3 (FIRST 2 LINES ARE SPOKEN): Then I awoke and looked around me at the four grey walls that surround me And I realized, yea, that I was only dreaming For there's a guard and there's a sad old padre Arm in arm we'll walk at daybreak A7 Again I'll touch the green green grass of home ending: Em A7 D D7 G Yes they'll all come to see me in the shade of that old oak tree D A7 D G D As they lay me neath the green green grass of home

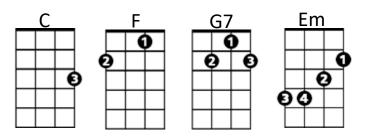
Key of G

Green Green (Barry McGuire & Randy Sparks)

Intro: Chords for last line of chorus

Chorus:





Well, I told my Mama on the day I was born,

F G7 C

Don't ya cry when you see I'm gone

Em F C

You know there ain't no woman gonna settle me down

F G7 C
I just gotta be a-travelin on - a singin –

(CHORUS)

Em F C

No, there ain't no body in this whole wide world

F G7 C

Gonna tell me how to spend my time

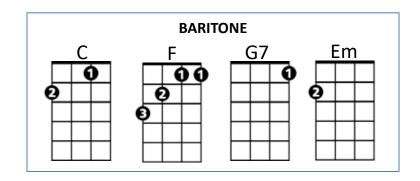
Em F C
I'm just a good lovin rambling man

F G7 C

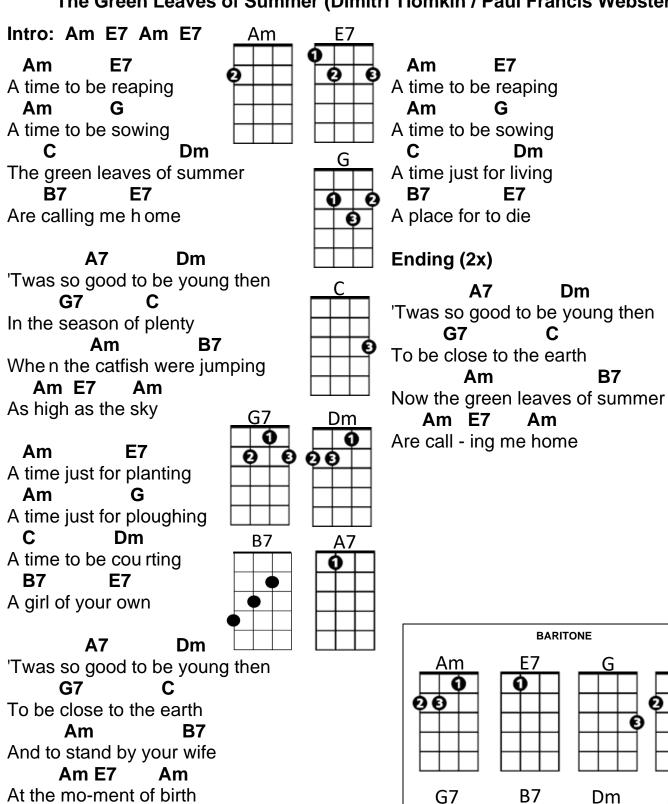
Sayin, buddy, could you spare me a dime. Hear me cryin it's a -

(CHORUS)

C G7 C
To where the grass is greener still



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

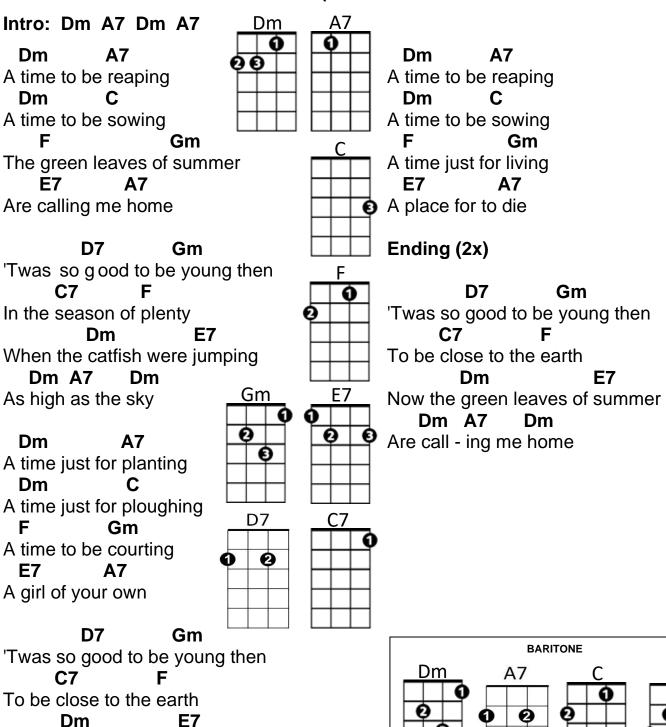


A7

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

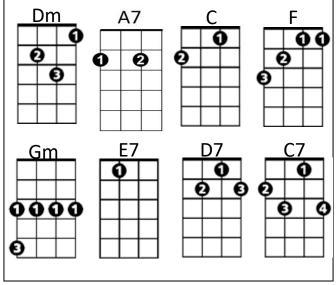


And to stand by your wife

Dm

Dm A7

At the mo-ment of birth



Green River (John Cameron Fogerty) Key A

Intro: A7

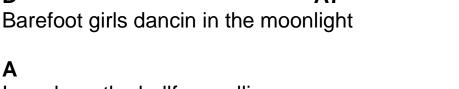
Α

Well take me back down where cool water flows yeah.

Let me remember things I love

Stoppin at the log where catfish bite

Walkin along the river road at night



I can hear the bullfrog callin me.

Wonder if my ropes still hangin to the tree.

Love to kick my feet way down the shallow water.

Shoofly, dragonfly, get back to mother.

F D

Pick up a flat rock, skip it across green river.

Up at Codys Camp I spent my days, oh,

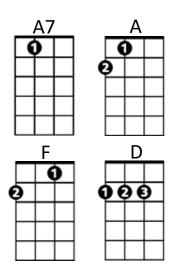
With flat car riders and cross-tie walkers

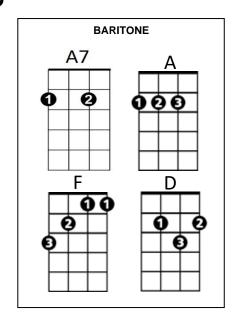
Old Cody Junior took me over,

Said, youre gonna find the world is smouldrin'.

A7

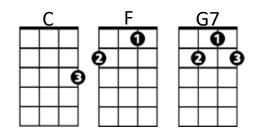
And if you get lost come on home to green river.

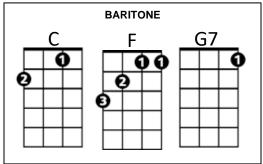




Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key C Intro: Verse Melody – C F C / F C G7 C / G7 C G7 C







My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

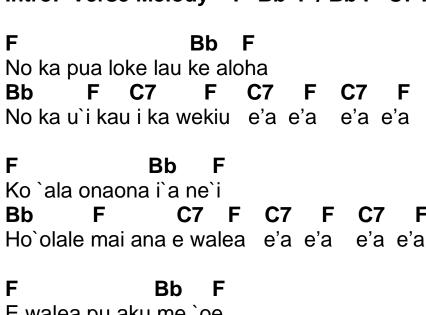
You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

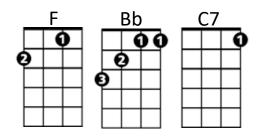
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

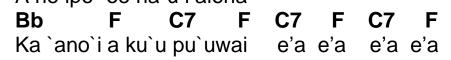
This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

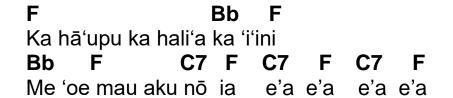
Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key F Intro: Verse Melody – F Bb F / Bb F C7 F / C7 F C7 F

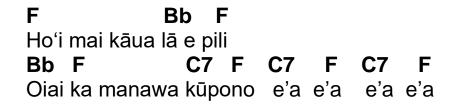


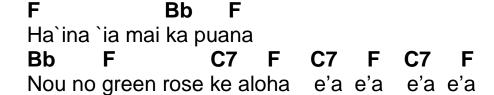


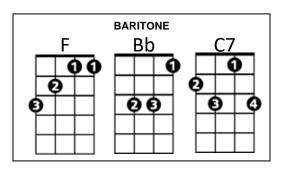












My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

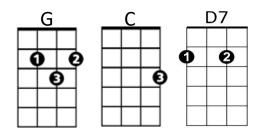
May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

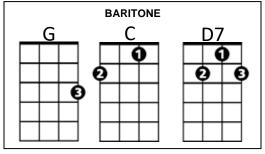
Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Rose Hula (Laida Paia/John K. Almeida) Key G Intro: Verse Melody – G C G / C G D7 G / D7 G D7 G







My love goes to the green rose The blossom I esteem the highest

Its fragrance reaches me here Inviting my thoughts to be carefree

To spend the time pleasantly with you In the delightful pastime of wooing

You are the sweetheart I love The darling of my heart

May recollection, remembrance And desire always be with you

Now, now is the time For us to be together

This is the end of my song For you, beloved green rose

Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key C

C G F (2x)

C G C G F
Drop your silver in my tambourine
C G C
Help a poor man fill his pretty dream
Fm C
Give me pennies I'll take anything
Eb Bbm

Now listen while I play,

Fm C

My green tambourine

C G F (2x)

C G C G F
Watch the jingle jangle start to chime
C G C G F
Reflections of the music that is mine
Fm C
When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C

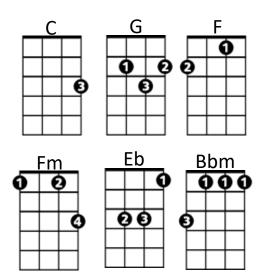
C G F (2x)

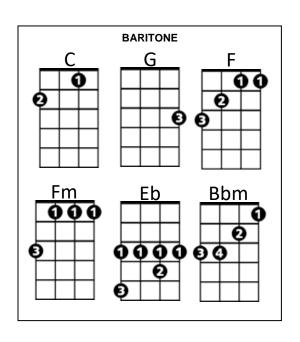
My green tambourine

C G C G F
Drop a dime before I walk away
C G C G I
Any song you want I'll gladly play
Fm C
Money feeds my music machine
Eb Bbm
Now listen while I play,
Fm C
My green tambourine

CGF/CGFC

Eb Bbm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .

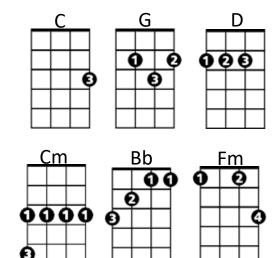


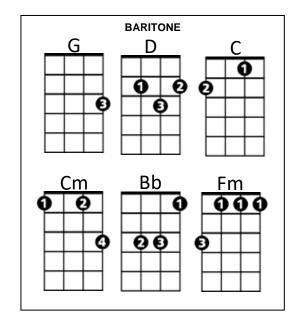


Green Tambourine (Paul Leka / Shelly Pinz) Key G

G D C (2x)

G D C G Drop your silver in my tambourine Help a poor man fill his pretty dream Cm Give me pennies I'll take anything Bb Fm Now listen while I play, My green tambourine G D C (2x) G D G D C Watch the jingle jangle start to chime D C Reflections of the music that is mine Cm When you drop a coin you'll hear it sing Fm Now listen while I play, Cm My green tambourine G D C (2x) G D G D C Drop a dime before I walk away D C Any song you want I'll gladly play Cm Money feeds my music machine Bb Fm Now listen while I play, Cm My green tambourine





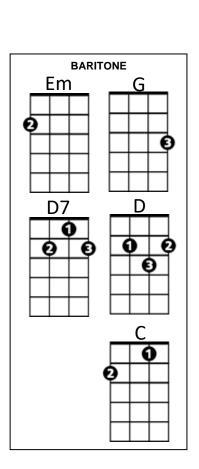
G D C/G D C G

Bb Fm (hold and let ring) Now listen while I play. . .

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Am Am Some people say I'm a no-count, Am Others say I'm no good, Am But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Am Am G Am G Doin' what I think I should. **Chorus:** And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, C F Spend it fast as I can, For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, Am The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Am G Am G **G7** Am The only things that I under-stand. Am Am When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, BARITONE And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Αm Am G Am G Am Sing what must be sung." **Chorus** Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, G I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, Am The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Am G Am G Am The only ones who ever care. Chorus Repeat first verse and chorus. **Outro:** Am The only things that I understand, poor boy, G Am The only things that I understand.

G7

Greenback Dollar (Hoyt Axton & Ken Ramsey, 1962) Key: Em Em Some people say I'm a no-count, Em Others say I'm no good, But I'm just a natural-born travelin' man, Doin' what I think I should, oh yeah, Em Em D Em D Doin' what I think I should. Chorus: G С G And I don't give a damn about a greenback dollar, G Spend it fast as I can, G For a wailin' song, and a good gui-tar, **D7** The only things that I under-stand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D The only things that I under-stand. Em C Em When I was a little baby, my mama said, "Hey son, Travel where you will, and grow to be a man, And sing what must be sung, poor boy, Em Em D Em D Sing what must be sung." Chorus Em Em Now that I'm a grown man, I've traveled here and there, C G I've learned that a bottle of brandy and a song, The only ones who ever care, poor boy, Em Em D Em D The only ones who ever care. Chorus Repeat first verse and chorus. **Outro:** Em The only things that I understand, poor boy, Em Em D Em D Em D Em The only things that I understand.



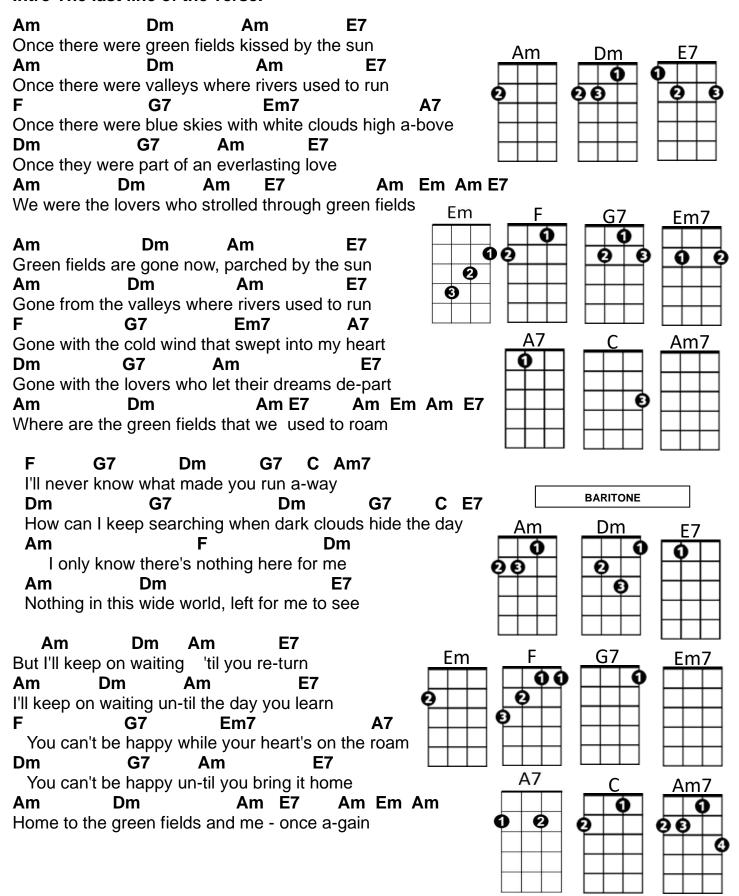
D7

Ø

G

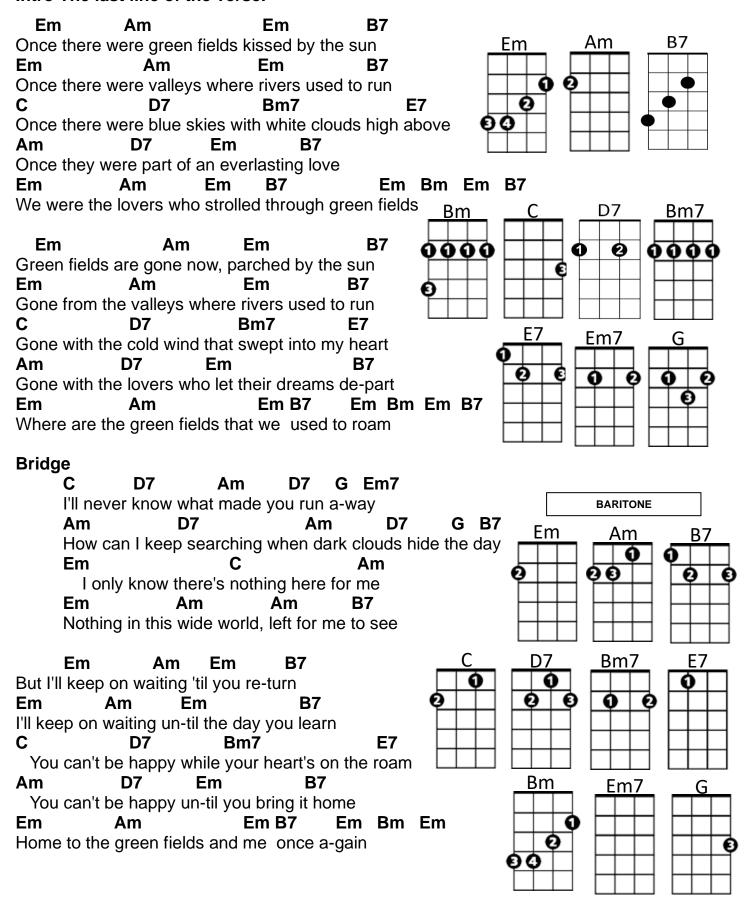
Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: A Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



Greenfields (Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr, and Frank Miller, 1956) 4/4 Time - Key: E Minor - "Moderately, with a beat"

Intro The last line of the verse.



Greensleeves (Traditional)

Intro: Chords for last line verse

G

Am

Alas my love you do me wrong,

F E7

To cast me off dis-courteously;

Am C

And I have loved you oh so long,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Delighting in your com – pa - ny.

Chorus:

C G

Greensleeves was my delight,

Am E7

Greensleeves, my heart of gold

C G

Greensleeves was my heart of joy

Am E7 Am Dm Am

And who but my lady Gre - en - sleeves.

Am G

I have been ready at your hand,

E7

To grant whatever thou would'st crave;

Am G

I have waged both life and land,

F E7 Am Dm Am

Your love and goodwill for to have.

(CHORUS)

Am G

Thy petticoat of slender white,

F E7

With gold embroidered gorgeously;

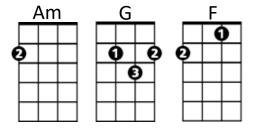
Am G

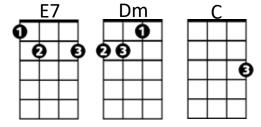
Thy petticoat of silk and white,

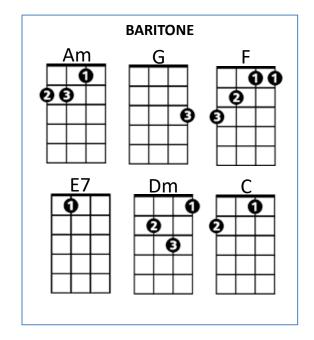
F E7 Am Dm Am

And these I bought gla - ad - ly.

(CHORUS)







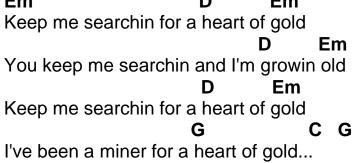
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

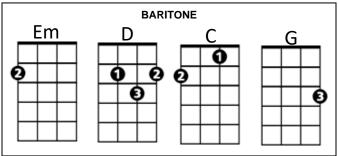
Intro: Am G Am / Am G Am / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am F G C / Am G Am

| Am F G C Am | |
|---|----------------------|
| I want to live, I want to give F G C Am | Am G F C |
| I've been a miner for a heart of gold | Am G F C |
| | |
| It's these expressions I never give | |
| Č | |
| That keep me searchin' for a heart of gold | |
| F C | |
| And I'm gettin' old C | |
| Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold | |
| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | G C/Am F G C/Am G Am |
| And I'm gettin' old | |
| | • |
| | Am |
| I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood F G C Am | |
| I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold | |
| F G C Am | |
| I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line | |
| That he are not a small on the same of male | |
| That keeps me searching for a heart of gold C | |
| And I'm getting old | |
| Am C | |
| Keeps me searchin for a heart of gold | |
| | C/Am F G C/Am G Am |
| And I'm gettin' old | |
| Am G Am | BARITONE |
| Keep me searchin for a heart of gold | Am G F C |
| G Am | |
| You keep me searchin and I'm growin old | |
| G Am | |
| Keep me searchin for a heart of gold | |
| C F C L | |
| I've been a miner for a heart of gold | |

Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

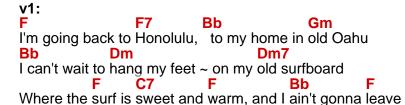
| Intro: Em D Em / E | m D Em/ | Em C D G | /Em C D | G/Em C | D G/Em | D Em |
|---|--|-----------------------------|----------------|----------|---------|-----------------|
| Em C D I want to live, I want C I've been a miner for C It's these expression That keep me search | D G a heart of g D G s I never giv G | old Em re | Em 9 | D 0 0 | C | G 0 6 |
| | G for a heart of | | C D G/En | n C D G/ | Em D Em | I |
| Em C I've been to Hollywood C I crossed the ocean C I've been in my mind | D for a hea rt o D | G Em of gold G Em fine line | Em d | | | |
| That keeps me search C G And I'm getting old Em Keeps me searchin f C G And I'm gettin' old | ching for a ho G for a heart of | eart of g old | G/Em C | D G/Em | ı D Em | |
| Em Keep me searchin fo | | Em gold | Em | BARITO D | ONE | G |





Intro: Chords for ending, 2x **STANDARD** v1: I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Bm7 I can't wait to hang my feet ~ on my old surfboard Where the surf is sweet and warm, and I ain't gonna leave v2: When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me bridge: **BARITONE** Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ D7 Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will v3: Bm **D7** I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue **A7** And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave bridge: Em How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~ Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3 Key of F ending: And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE

Intro: Chords for ending, 2x



v2:

When I get back to Honolulu, see the one that I've been true to Bb Dm Dm7

Hand in hand we'll swing by the park, where the gang hangs out F C7 F Bb F

And though it's dark I know, they'll be waitin' for me

bridge:

F7 Bb Gm
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Bbm F C7
Don't know why I left it, ~~ and I never will

v3:
F F7 Bb Gm
I'm going back to Honolulu, to my home in old Oahu
Bb Dm Dm7
Back to all the blue and green, where the blue is blue
F C7 F Bb F

And the green is sweet and clean, and I ain't gonna leave

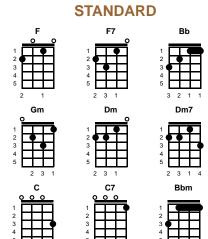
bridge:

ending:

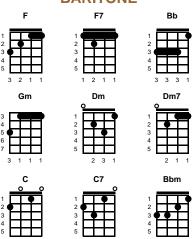
F7 Bb Gm
How the lights will twinkle ~~ of Manoa ~~
Bbm F C7
Don't know why I left it ~~ never will -- REPEAT V3

•

And I ain't gonna leave -- REPEAT 2X & FADE



BARITONE



Key of D

I Guess That's Why They Call It the Blues (Elton John, Davey Johnstone, Bernie Taupin)

Intro: CGF2x G G Don't wish it away Just stare into space **FCFCFC** C FCFCFC Bm Em Don't look at it's like it's forever Picture my face in your hands Bm Bm Live for each second without hesitation Between you and me I could honestly say **FCFCFC** FCFCFC That things can only get better And never forget I'm your man C C And while I'm away, Wait on me girl **B7** Em Cry in the night if it helps Dust out the demons inside **G7** F But more than ever I simply love you And it won't be long O Am F G CGAmG Em 0 00 More than I love life itself Before you and me run (Chorus) To the place in our hearts C C G Am G G G Where we hide Wait on me girl **B7** Bm **B7** Em Cry in the night if it helps **Chorus:** 0000 **G7** C But more than ever I simply love you And I guess that's why Am F G CGAmG G F More than I love life itself Em They call it the blues (Chorus) C Time on my hands, (2x) G **₽**Ø Could be time spent with you And I guess that's why they call it the blues BARITONE Laughing like children, Am Bm Am o Living like lovers, **9 9** Rolling like thunder, under the covers **B7** Em Αm F And I guess that's why Em F G They call it the blues

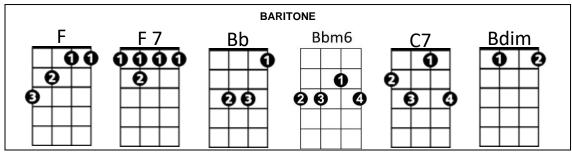
I'm In Love With A Big Blue Frog

(Lester (Les) Braunstein / Mary Allin Travers / Noel Paul Stookey / Peter Yarrow)

Intro: **F7** F F (C7) Bb Bbm6 **C7** F **C7** I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bb Bbm6 **C7** It's not as bad as it appears, he wears glasses and he's six foot three. **C7** Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat. Bbm6 Bb Bbm6 They'll be great looking cause they'll have my face, **C7** Great swimmers cause they'll have his feet! F **C7** Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bdim **F7** Bb Bbm6 **C7** He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph D. Well I know we can make things work, he's got good family sense Bb Bbm6. **F7 C7** His mother was a frog from Philadel - phia His daddy an enchanted prince. **C7** The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me and it's probably clear to you **F7** Bb Bbm6 They think value on their property will go right down if the family next door is blue. **C7** Well I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me Bbm6 F C7 F **Bdim** Bb I've got it tattooed on my chest It says P.H.R.O.G. (It's frog to me!) P.H.R.O.G. I'm in Love With a Big Blue Frog lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc. http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk/peter-paul-mary/im-in-love-with-a-big-blue-frog-CRD.htm

The part in the state of the st

(complete with slide whistle, kazoo, and bike horn!)



I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

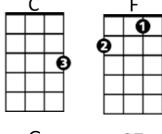
Intro: Chords for chorus

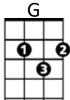
'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget







BARITONE

G7

Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me

You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

And say to the strangers around you

A poor heart you have broken lies here

^{*} Original line used in first recording

I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

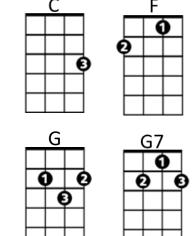
Intro: Chords for chorus

'Twould been better for us both had we never

In this wide, wicked world, had never met

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget



Chorus:

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

BARITONE

G7

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You vowed that we never would part

But a link in the chain has been broken

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I'm Thinking Tonight of My Blue Eyes (Ralph Stanley)

Intro: Chords for chorus

G (

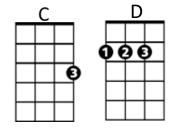
'Twould been better for us both had we never

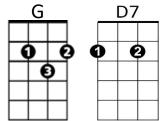
In this wide, wicked world, had never met

C

For the pleasure we both seemed to gather

I'm sure, love, I'll never forget





Chorus:

6

Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes

D7 (

Who is sailing far over the sea

Oh I'm thinking tonight of him only

And I wonder if he ever thinks of me

(Oh, I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes)*

G (

Oh, you told me once, dear, that you loved me

You vowed that we never would part

Cut a link in the aboin has been broken

But a link in the chain has been broken

D

G

Leaving me with a sad and aching heart

(Chorus)

G

When the cold, cold grave shall enclose me

D D7

Will you come dear, and shed just one tear

And say to the strangers around you

D 07 (

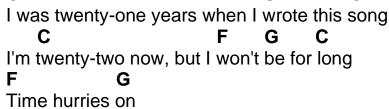
A poor heart you have broken lies here

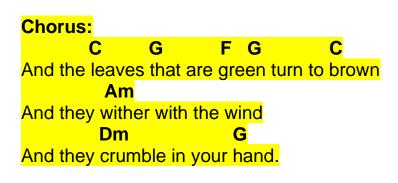
^{*} Original line used in first recording

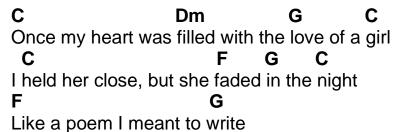
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie (Brian Hyland)

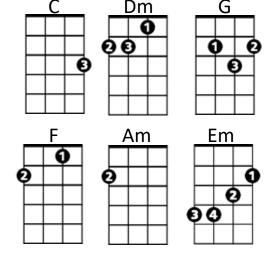
| itay bitay recilie we | seme (Brian Hyland) |
|--|--|
| Intro: | (Intro) |
| C F G7 Bop bop bop bop bop bop bop | C Dm G7 |
| C Dm G7 | Now she is afraid to come out of the water. Dm G7 C |
| She was afraid to come out of the locker Dm G7 C | And I wonder what she's gonna do. C C7 F |
| She was as nervous as she could be C C7 F | 'Cause she's afraid to come out of the water. C Dm G7 C |
| She was afraid to come out of the locker C Dm G7 C | And now the poor little girl's turning blue. |
| She was afraid that somebo - dy would see | (Chorus) |
| Chorus: | G7 C So in the water she wanted to stay. |
| Tacet | G7 |
| Two, three, four, tell the people what she wore! G7 C | From the locker to the blanket, |
| It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini | From the blanket to the shore, G7 |
| That she wore for the first time today. | From the shore to the water |
| G7 C An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka-dot bikini | Guess there isn't any more. – cha cha cha! |
| G7 C | C Dm C7 |
| So in the locker she wanted to stay. | |
| Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more! | |
| (Intro) | |
| (ma o) | <u>F</u> <u>G7</u> |
| C Dm G7 She was afraid to come out in the open | 9 9 6 |
| Dm G7 C And so a blanket around her she wore. | |
| C | |
| She was afraid to come out in the open. C Dm G7 C | BARITONE |
| And so she sat bundled up on the shore. | C Dm C7 |
| (Chorus) | |
| G7 C | 8 8 0 |
| So in the blanket she wanted to stay. | |
| Tacet Two, three, four, stick around we'll tell you more! | F G7 |
| | |

Leaves That Are Green (Paul Simon) Intro: C Dm G C / C F G C C Dm G C C





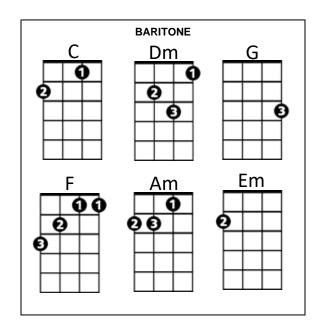




(Chorus)

| C | Dm | G | C | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|--------|-----|------|----|
| I threw a | pebbl | e in a | bro | ook | |
| C | | F | | G | C |
| And watched the ripples run away | | | | | |
| F | | | | G | |
| And they | never | mad | e a | soui | nd |





And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

God didn't make little green apples

And it don't rain in Indianapolis in the summertime

God didn't make little green apples

Maxwell's Silver Hammer (Paul McCartney, John Lennon)

| Maxwell 5 Sliver Hallill | ner (Faur McCartney, John Lennon) |
|---|---|
| C A7 | C A7 |
| Joan was quizzical studied pataphysical Dm | P.C. Thirty-one said we caught a dirty one Dm |
| Science in the home | Maxwell stands alone |
| G7 C G7 | |
| Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh | |
| C A7 | C A7 |
| Maxwell Edison majoring in medicine | Rose and Valerie screaming from the gallery |
| Dm | Dm |
| Calls her on the phone | Say he must go free |
| G7 C G7 | G7 |
| Can I take you out to the pictures Jo-o-o-oan D7 | The judge does not agree and he tells them so-o-o-o D7 |
| But as she's getting ready to go | But as the words are leaving his lips |
| G7 Gdim G7 | G7 Gdim G7 |
| A knock comes on the door | A noise comes from behind |
| Chorus: | (Chorus) |
| <u>C</u> | (Instrumental Chorus) |
| Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer | (mstrumental onorus) |
| D7 | C E7 Am C7 F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ |
| Came down upon her head G7 | Sil - ver Ham - mer |
| Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer | |
| Dm G7 C G7 C | <u>C A7 Dm G7 Gdim</u> |
| Made sure that she was dead | |
| | |
| C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F// G7// C/ G7/ C/ | |
| | |
| C A7 | |
| Back in school again Maxwell plays the fool agai | |
| Dm Teacher gets annoyed | |
| G7 C G7 | |
| Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce e e ene | |
| C A7 | |
| She tells Max to stay when the class has gone a | way |
| Dm | |
| So he waits behind | |
| G7 C G7 | BARITONE C A7 Dm G7 Gdim |
| Writing fifty times I must not be so o o o D7 | |
| But when she turns her back on the boy | |
| G7 Gdim G7 | |
| He creeps up from behind | 6 0 |
| ' ' | |
| (Chorus) | |
| (1.4.4.4.10) | D7 E7 C7 F |
| (Instrumental Chorus) | |
| CLEZI Ami CZI EL CZI CL CZI CI | |
| C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C/ G7/ C/ | |

Mellow Yellow (Donovan Leitch)

C F C I'm just mad about Saffron E-le C G7 G Gb C Saffron's mad about me Is go F F7 F I'm just mad about Saffron E-le G G She's just mad about me Is both

Chorus:

G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F
They call me mellow yellow (Quite rightly)
G7 C F G7
They call me mellow yellow

C F
I'm just mad about Fourteen
C G7 G Gb
Fourteen's mad about me
F F7
I'm just mad about Fourteen
G
She's just mad about me

(Chorus)

Born high forever to fly

C G7 G Gb

Wind ve-locity nil

F F7

Wanna high forever to fly

G

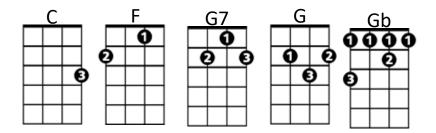
If you want your cup our fill

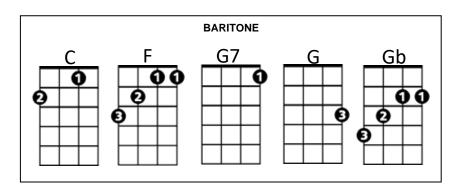
(Chorus)

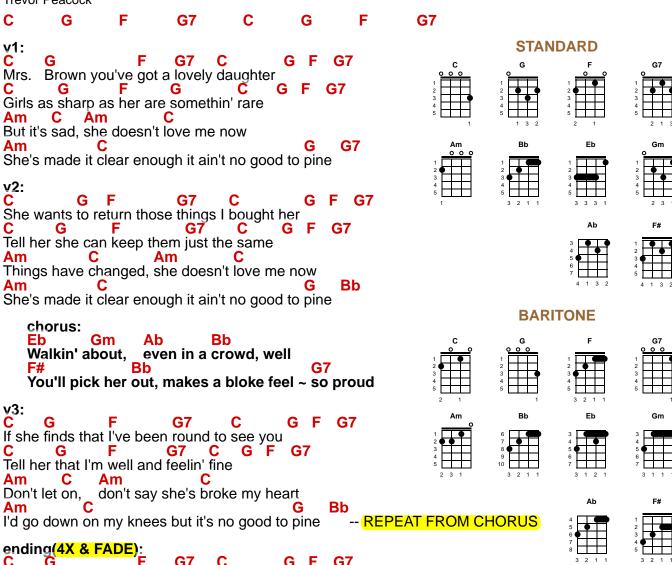
C F
E-lec-trical banana
C G7 G Gb
Is gonna be a sudden craze
F F7
E-lec-trical banana
G
Is bound to be the very next phase

(Chorus)

C F
Saffron, yeah
C G7 G Gb
I'm just mad about her
F F7
I'm just mad about Saffron
G
She's just mad about me







Mrs. Brown you've got a lovely daughter

My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key C

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP D7 G7 C (2X)

C G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

Reveals her scent through the day

G7

Enchanting moments with you

C

D7 G7 C

Make me love you

C G7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

C

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

G7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

C

D7 G7 C

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G7

You're as lovely as can be

C

My yellow ginger lei

G7

My heart is yearning for you

C

D7 G7 C

My 'awapuhi

G 7

Haina 'ia mai

C

Ana ka pu ana

G7

My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C

Makes me love you

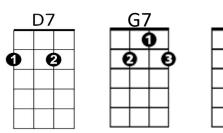
G7

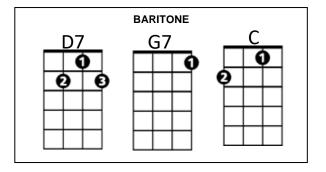
My yellow ginger lei

C

D7 G7 C (2X)

Makes me love you





My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key F

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP G7 C7 F (2X)

F C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

Reveals her scent through the day

C7

Enchanting moments with you

F

G7 C7 F

Make me love you

F C7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

F

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

C7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

F

G7 C7 F

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

C7

You're as lovely as can be

F

My yellow ginger lei

C7

My heart is yearning for you

F

G7 C7 F

My 'awapuhi

F C7

Haina 'ia mai

F

Ana ka pu ana

C7

My yellow ginger lei

F

G7 C7 F

Makes me love you

C7

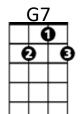
My yellow ginger lei

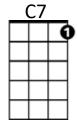
F

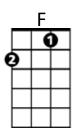
G7 C7 F

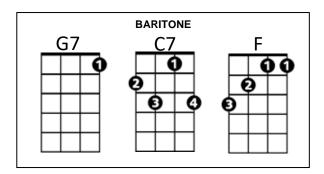
(2X)

Makes me love you









My Yellow Ginger Lei (Ku'u Lei 'Awapuhi Melemele) Key G

John Ka'onoho'i'okala Ke'awehawai'i

VAMP A7 D7 F (2X)

G D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

Reveals her scent through the day

D7

Enchanting moments with you

G

A7 D7 G

Make me love you

G D7

Ku'u lei 'awa puhi melemele

G

I pua me ke 'ala onaona

D7

Ho'ohihi ka mana'o ia 'oe

G

A7 D7 G

E ku'u lei 'awapuhi

G D7

You're as lovely as can be

G

My yellow ginger lei

D7

My heart is yearning for you

G

A7 D7 G

My 'awapuhi

G D7

Haina 'ia mai

G

Ana ka pu ana

D7

My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G

Makes me love you

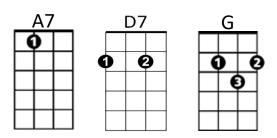
D7

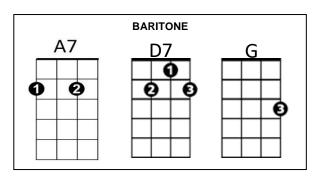
My yellow ginger lei

G

A7 D7 G (2X)

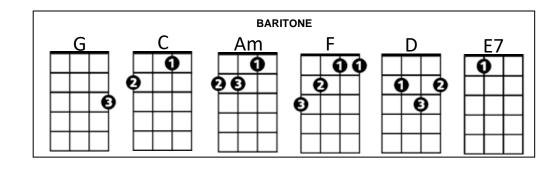
Makes me love you





Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key C Intro: G C **Chorus:** Am Panama Red, Panama Red, He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head. Αm Panama Red, Panama Red, On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town. Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red. **E7** 99 The judge don't know when Red's in town, He keeps well hidden under ground. Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round. My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown. Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town. (Chorus) Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies. Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies. But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed. I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



Panama Red (P. Rowan) Key F

Intro C F

Chorus:

Dm C Panama Red, Panama Red,

Rh

G C

He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.

Dm C

Panama Red, Panama Red,

Δ7

Bb

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

C F

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

F

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

Bb

He keeps well hidden underground.

F

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

В

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

F Bb

Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

C F

Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

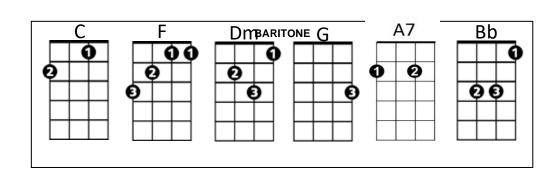
E

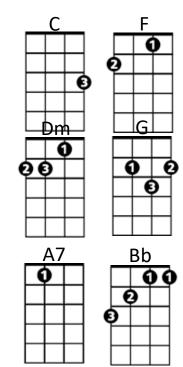
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

C F

I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade





Panama Red (P. Rowan)

Chorus:

Intro D

Em Panama Red, Panama Red,

He'll steal your woman then he'll rob your head.

Panama Red, Panama Red,

On his white horse Mescalito, he comes breezin' thru town.

Bet your woman is up in bed with ol' Panama Red.

The judge don't know when Red's in town,

He keeps well hidden underground.

Everybody's actin' lazy, fallin' out or hangin' round.

My woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' crazy like a clown.

Nobody feels like workin' Panama Red is back in town.

(Chorus)

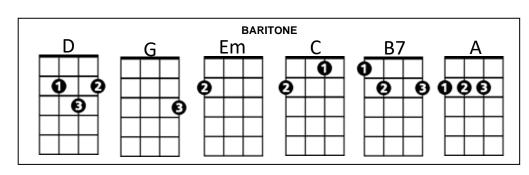
Everybody's lookin' out for him 'cause they know Red satisfies.

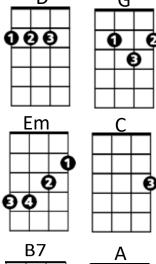
Little girls like to listen to him sing and tell sweet lies.

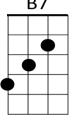
But when things get too confusin' honey, you're better off in bed.

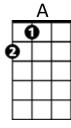
I'll be searchin' all the joints in town for Panama Red.

(Chorus) 3x to fade



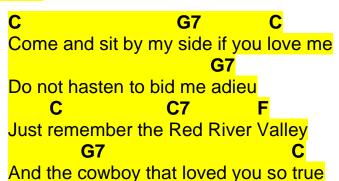


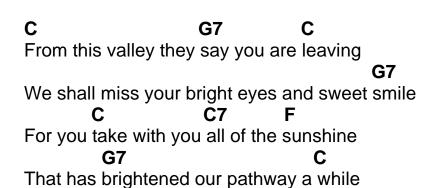


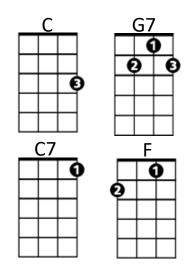


Red River Valley (Marty Robbins)

Chorus:





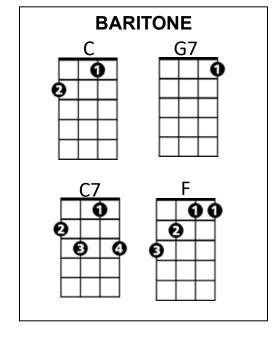


(CHORUS)

| C | G7 | С |
|----------------------|-------------|------------------|
| When you go to yo | our home b | by the ocean |
| | | G7 |
| May you never for | get those s | sweet hours |
| С | C7 | F |
| That we spent in the | hat Red Ri | iver Valley |
| G 7 | | С |
| And the love we ex | xchanged | with the flowers |
| | | |

(CHORUS)

| C I have waited a | G7 | C my darling | |
|--------------------------|------------|------------------------|---|
| Thave wanted a | iong umo | G7 | , |
| For those words | s that you | never would say | y |
| С | C7 | F | |
| Till at last now r | ny poor h | eart is breaking | |
| G 7 | | С | |
| For they tell me | you're go | oing away | |



(CHORUS)

Red Roses for a Blue Lady (Sid Tepper / Roy C. Bennett)

C G7 B7 I - want - some red roses for a blue lady **E7** Mister florist take my order please **G7** Dm Em Am We had a silly quarrel the oth-er day **D7 G7** I hope these pretty flowers chase her blues away C **G7 B7** Wrap up some red roses for a blue lady **E7 A7** Send them to the sweetest gal in town

Em

G7

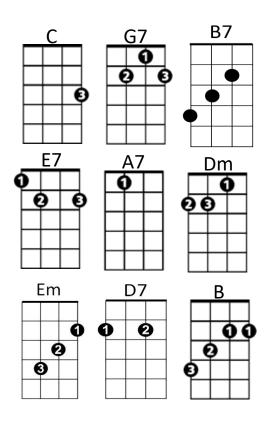
And if they do the trick I'll hurry back to pick

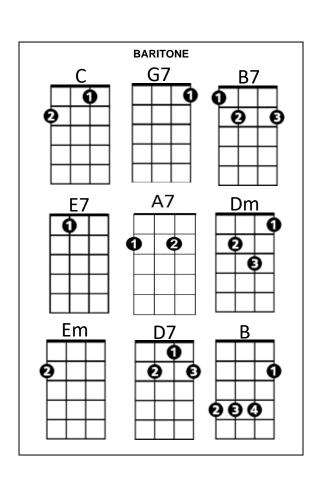
Your best white orchid for her wedding gown

REPEAT ENTIRE SONG

Dm

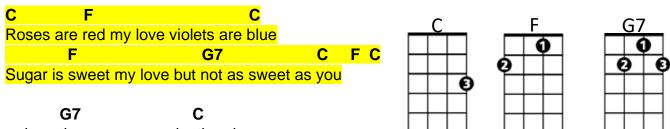
Dm





Roses Are Red My Love (Paul Evans and Al Byron)

Chorus:



A long long time ago on graduation day

F G7 (

You handed me your book I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7 C
We dated through high school and when the big day came
F G7 C

I wrote into your book next to my name

(Chorus)

G7 C

Then I went far away and you found someone new

I read your letter dear and I wrote back to you

(Chorus)

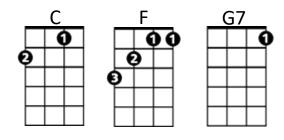
F C
Roses are red my love violets are blue
F G7 C
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7 C Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

Some day some boy will write in her book too

(Chorus)





Intro: Chords for last line, last verse

G C D7 G C D7 C G
I peeked in to say good night, when I heard my child in prayer
C D7 G C D7 C G
"Send for me some scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for my hair"

C D7 G C D7 C G

All the stores were closed and shuttered, all the streets were dark and bare C D7 G C D7 C G

In my town no scarlet ribbons, not one ribbon for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 C D7

Through the night my heart was aching ~ just before the dawn was breaking ~ G C D7 G C D7 C G

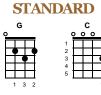
I peeked in and on her bed, in gay profusion lying there
C D7 G C D7 C G

I saw some ribbons, scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair

D7 G C Am D7 G D7

If I live to be a hundred, I will never know from where G C D7 G C D7 C D7

Came those lovely scarlet ribbons, scarlet ribbons for her hair







BARITONE

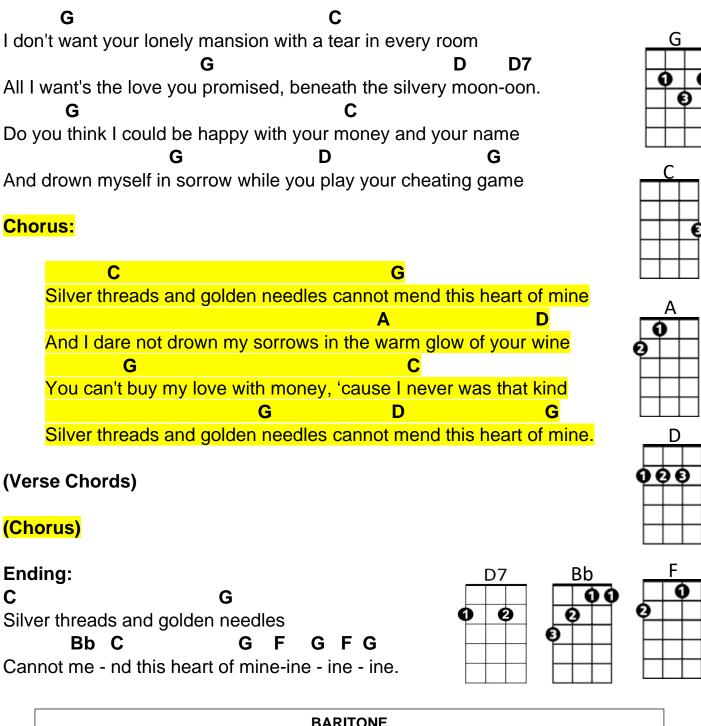


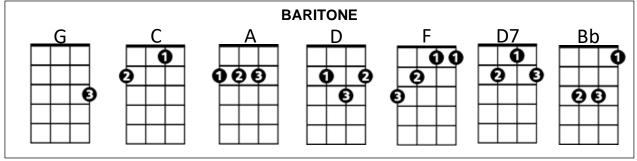




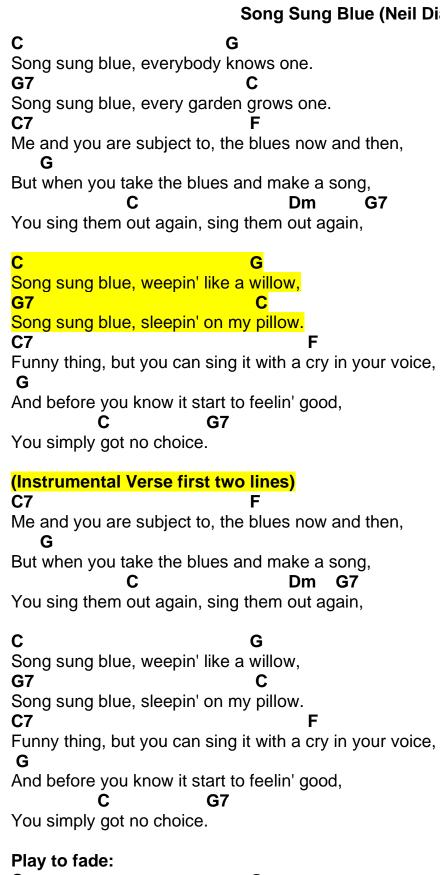


Silver Threads And Golden Needles (J. Rhodes/D. Reynolds)



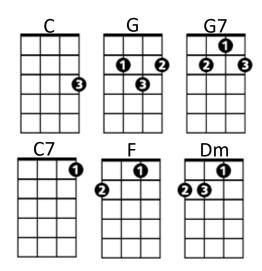


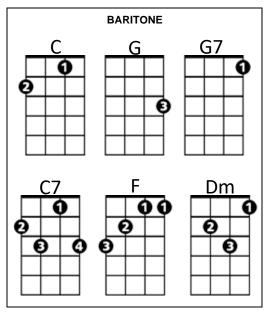
Song Sung Blue (Neil Diamond)



Song sung blue, weepin' like a willow,

Song sung blue, sleepin' on my pillow.





Sweet Georgia Brown (Ben Bernie, Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey)

Intro: (Chords for Reprise)

| | _ | |
|--|---|-----|
| | • | _ |
| | | - 4 |
| | | |

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

I'll tell you just why, you know I won't lie (not much!)

D7

It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town **G7**

Since she came, why it's a shame how she cools 'em down

Dm A7 Dm A7

Fellas she can't get are fellas she ain't met

F D7

Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her

G7 C7 F

Sweet Georgia Brown

D7

No gal made has got a shade onsweet Georgia Brown **G7**

Two left feet but oh so neat has sweet Georgia Brown **C7**

They all sigh and wanna' die for...sweet Georgia Brown

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

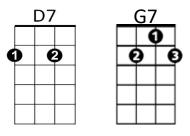
Dm A7 Dm A7

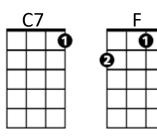
Oh boy, tip your hat! Oh joy, she's the cat!

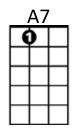
F D7 G7 C7 F Who's that mister? 'Tain't no sister, Sweet Georgia Brown

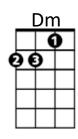
F D7 G7 C7 F

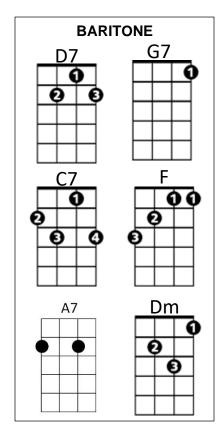
Georgia claimed her, Georgia named her, Sweet Georgia Brown











Sweet Violets (Charles Green / Cy Coben)

G **D7** G There once was a farmer who took a young miss

In back of the barn where he gave her a -

Suit which he'd purchased for only one buck, But then he found out he was just out of -

G **D7 Lecture** on horses and chickens and eggs, And told her that she has such beautiful -

G **D7 Money** and so he got left in the lurch, Standing and waiting in front of the -

G **D7 Manners** that suited a girl of her charms, A girl that he'd like for to take in his -

D7 G **End** of this story, which just goes to show, All a girl wants from a man is his-

D7

D7 G Washing and ironing, and then if she did, They could get married and raise lots of -

(Chorus)

Chorus:

D7 Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses, Covered all over from head to toe. C G G

Covered all over with sweet vio-lets.

G **D7** The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop. And she told her father and called a-

G **D7 Taxi** which got there before very long, For someone was doing his little girl -

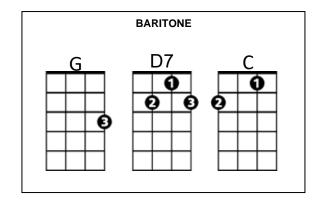
G **D7** Right for a change, and so here's what he said: "If you marry her, son, you're better off -

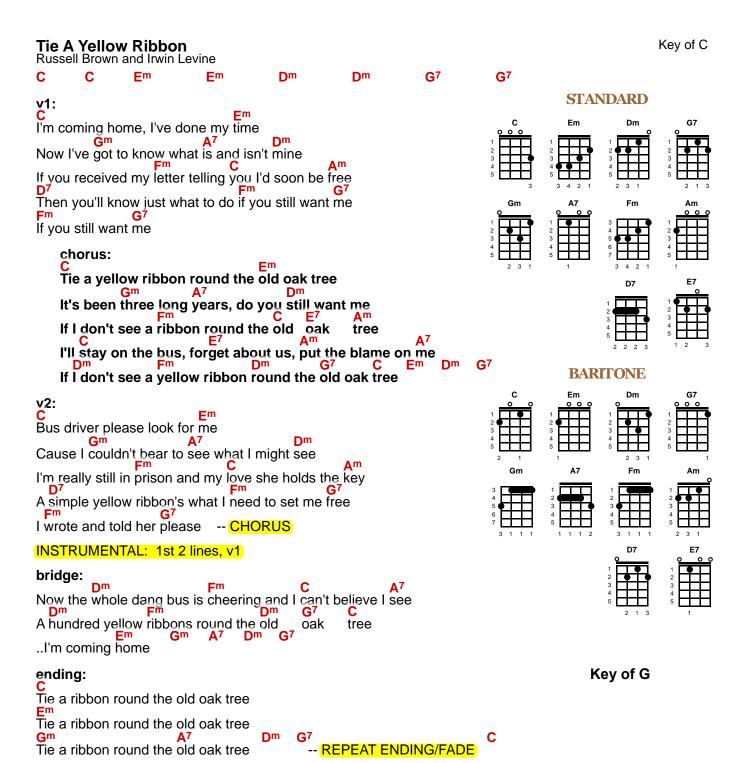
G **D7** Single 'cause it's been my belief, All a man gets out of marriage is-

D7 Ø

(Chorus)

G **D7** The farmer decided he'd wed anyway, And started in planning for his wedding -





-- REPEAT ENDING/FADE

Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree

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

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

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly) (Em)

| Intro: Em D G C / Em D G C | Em | D |
|---|------|----------|
| Em D G C You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Am G D | | • • • |
| Oh I realize It's hard to take courage G Am | G | С |
| In a world full of people | | |
| G C You can lose sight of it all Em D | | |
| And the darkness inside you | | |
| C G Can make you feel so small | Am | Bm |
| Chorus: | • | ••• |
| C G D But I see your true colors shining through C G C G | | Y |
| I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em Bm D Em | Bari | |
| So don't be afraid to let them show G C G C D | Em | D |
| Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful, Em | | • • |
| Like a rainbow | | |
| Em D G C / Em D G C | G | С |
| Em D | | |
| Show me a smile then, G C Am | | |
| Don't be unhappy, can't remember when G D | Am | Bm |
| I last saw you laughing | 7 | |
| G Am If this world makes you crazy G C | | |
| And you've taken all you can bear Em D | | |
| You call me up | | |
| C G Because you know I'll be there | | |

(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Em D G C / Em D G C

True Colors (Billy Steinberg / Tom Kelly)

Intro: Am G C F / Am G C F Am G You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged Dm C Oh I realize It's hard to take courage Dm In a world full of people You can lose sight of it all Am And the darkness inside you C Can make you feel so small **Chorus:** But I see your true colors shining through F I see your true colors, and that's why I love you Em G Am So don't be afraid to let them show C F F Your true colors - true colors - are beautiful, Am Like a rainbow Am G C F / Am G C F Am G Show me a smile then, Dm Don't be unhappy, can't remember when

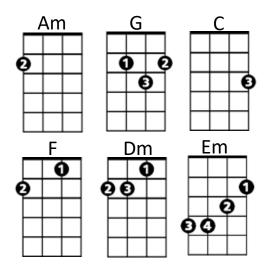
I last saw you laughing

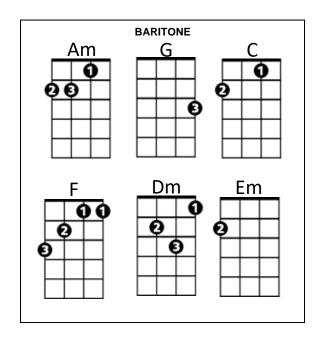
Am You call me up

If this world makes you crazy

Because you know I'll be there

And you've taken all you can bear



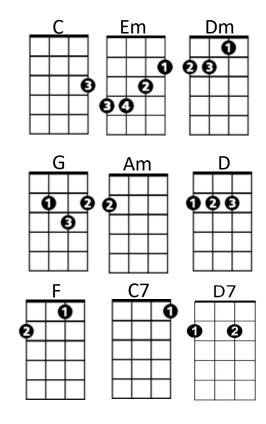


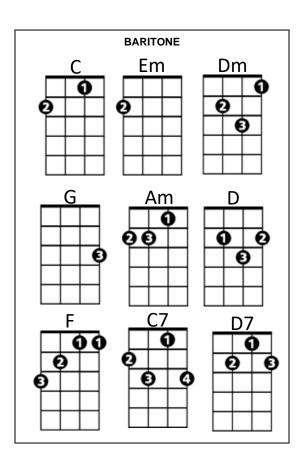
(Chorus) (Last verse) (Chorus) Am G C F / Am G C F

Dm

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

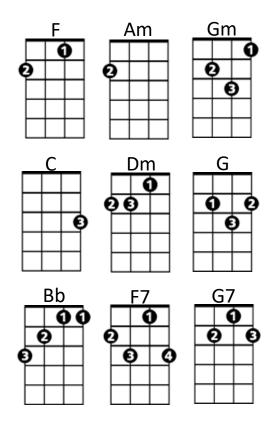
Dm G / C Em Dm G C Em She's Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Mona Lisa with a ponytail Dm Am She's a walking talking work of art, She's the girl who stole my heart C Em My Venus in blue jeans, Dm G Is the Cinderella I a - dore Dm G Em Am She's my very special angel too, Dm G C **C7** A fairy tale come true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

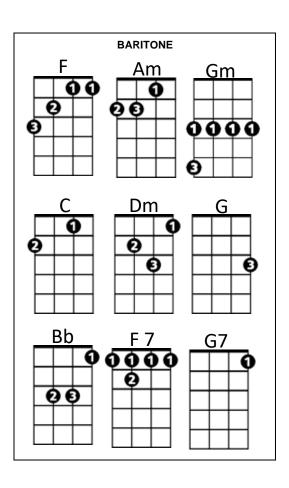




Venus in Blue Jeans (Howard Greenfield / Jack Keller) Key F

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





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

Em

G Bm Am D/G Bm Am D

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

She's a walking talking work of art,

A D

A fairy tale come true

She's the girl who stole my heart

G Bm

My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D G

Is the Cinderella I a - dore

Am D Bm Em

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

C Bm
They say there's seven wonders in the world,
Am D G G7
But what they say is out of date
C Bm
There's more seven wonders in the world,
A A7 D
I just met number eight

(2X) EXTEND LAST LINE AT END)

G Bm

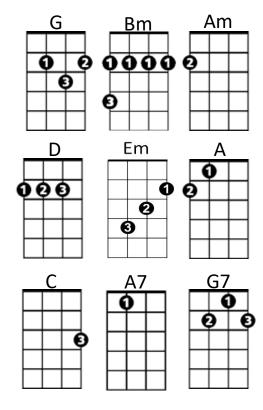
My Venus in blue jeans,
Am D Bm

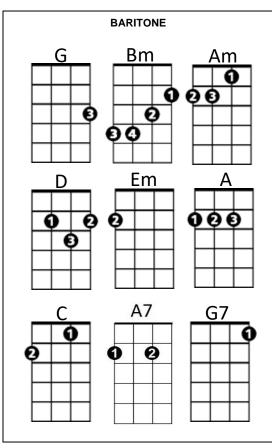
Is everything I hoped she'd be
Am D Bm E

A teenage goddess from above,
Am D D7 G

And she belongs to me

G Bm Am D / G Bm Am D





White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

Intro: B

В

One pill makes you larger,

C

and one pill makes you small

B

And the ones that mother gives you,

C

Don't do anything at all

D F

D

Go ask Alice, when she's ten feet tall

В

And if you go chasing rabbits,

C

And you know you're going to fall

В

Tell 'em a hookah-smoking caterpillar

Ċ

Has given you the call

) F

D

And call Alice, when she was just small

Α

When the men on the chessboard

D

Get up and tell you where to go

Α

And you've just had some kind of mushroom,

D

And your mind is moving low

В

Go ask Alice, I think she'll know

В

When logic and proportion

C

Have fallen sloppy dead

В

And the white knight is talking backwards

^

And the red queen's off with her head

F D

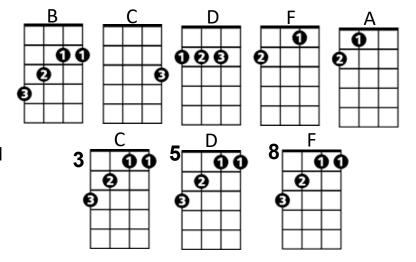
Remember what the door mouse said

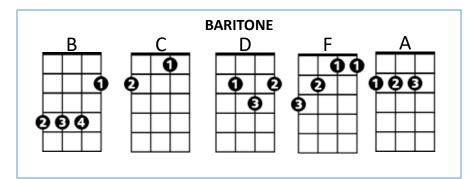
Α

) A

D

Feed your head, feed your head





White Rabbit (Gracie Slick) Key B

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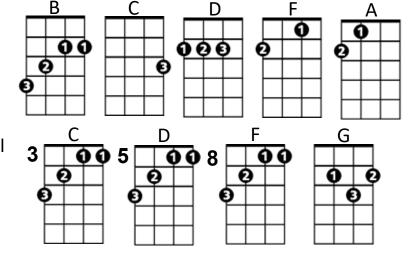
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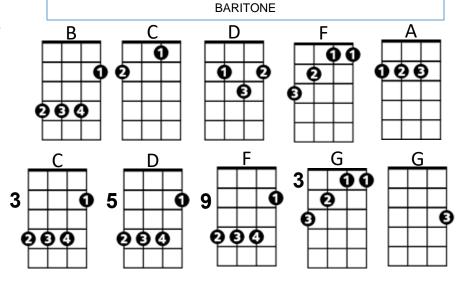
)

Α

D

Feed your head, feed your head





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

(Chorus)

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

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

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