

The UkeQuestors Zoom Jam Series
The Months of the Year Theme

22 Songs – 42 Pages
January 14, 2021 – Print Edition

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A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon)

Am G F E7 2x

Am
Time, Time, Time, see what's become of me,
Dm Am
While I looked around, for my possibilities,
G
I was so hard to please,
Am G
But look around, leaves are brown,
F E7 Am
And the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G F
Hear the Salvation Army band.- Down by the
Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

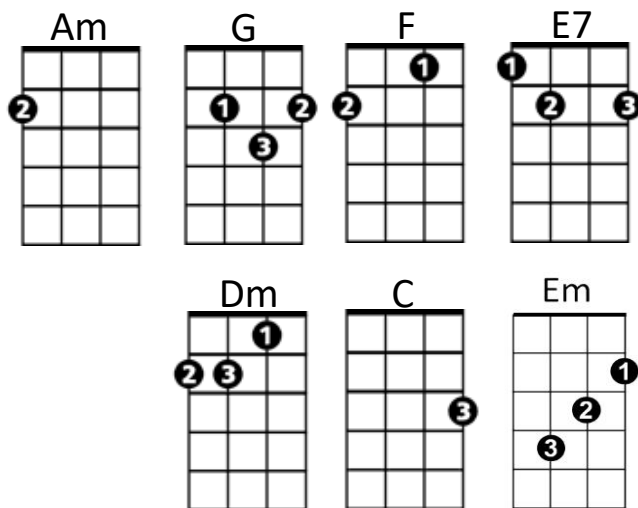
Am
Than what you've got planned.
G
Carry your cup in your hand,
Am G
And look around, leaves are brown now,
F E7 Am
And the sky- is a hazy shade of winter.

G
Hang onto to your hopes my friend,
F
That's an easy thing to say –
But if your hopes should pass away
Am
Then simply pretend –
G
That you can build them again!
Am G F
Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,
E7 Am F
It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh

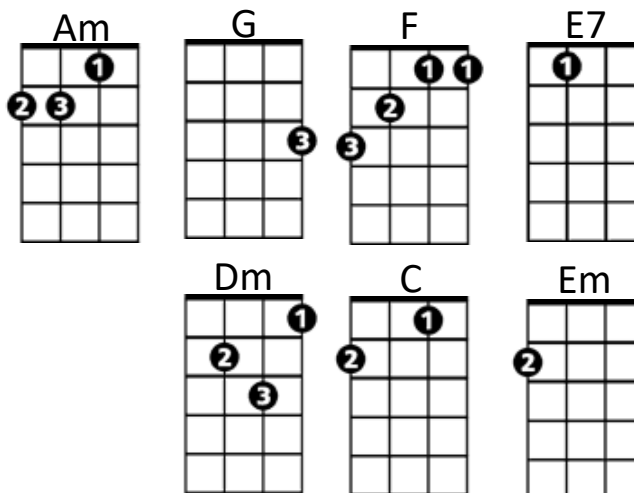
C
Seasons change with the scenery,
G
Weaving time in a tapestry,
Am Em Am
Won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

G
At any convenient time,
F
Funny how my memory slips
While looking over manuscripts
Am
Of unpublished rhyme,
G
Drinking my Vodka and lime,
Am, G F
I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky,
E7 Am
Is a hazy shade of winter

(3X)
G F
Look around, leaves are brown,
E7 Am
There's a patch of snow on the ground



BARITONE



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key C

Intro: **C F C F C**

C F C F C F C

A - pril, come she will

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

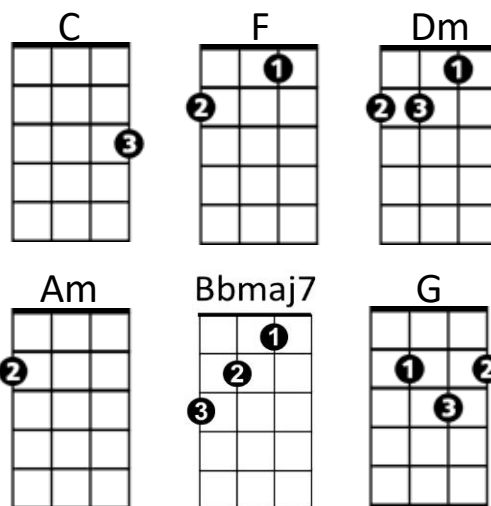
When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

F G C Am

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

Resting in my arms again



C F C F C F C

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

F G C Am

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Dm Am Dm Am C F C F

And give no warning to her flight

C F C F C F C

Au - gust, die she must

Dm Am Bbmaj7 Am

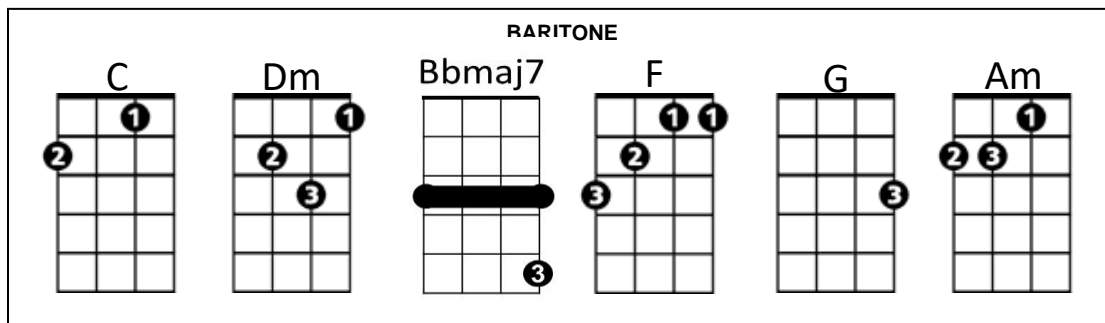
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

F G C Am

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Dm Am G C C F C F C F C

A love once new has now grown old



April Come She Will (Paul Simon) Key G

Intro: **G C G C G**

G C G C G C G

A - pril, come she will

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

When streams are ripe and swelled with rain

C D G Em

Ma - y, she will sta - y

Am Em Am Em G C G C

Resting in my arms again

G C G C G C G

Ju - ne, she'll change her tune

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

In restless walks she'll prowl the night

C D G Em

Ju - ly, she will f - ly

Am Em Am Em G C G C

And give no warning to her flight

G C G C G C G

Au - gust, die she must

Am Em Fmaj7 Em

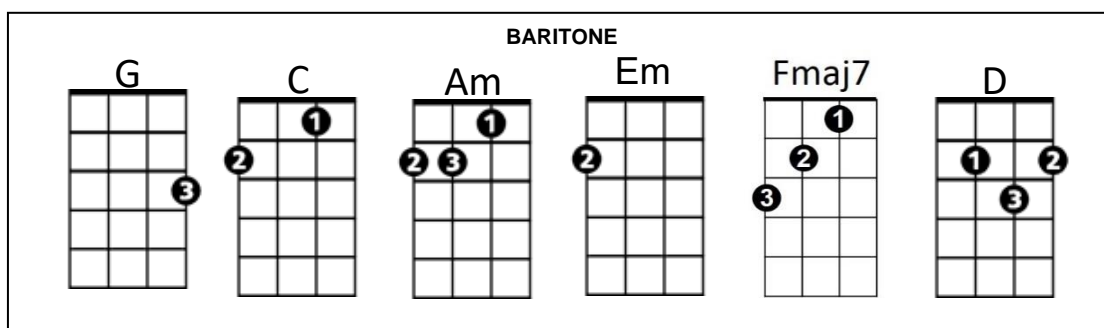
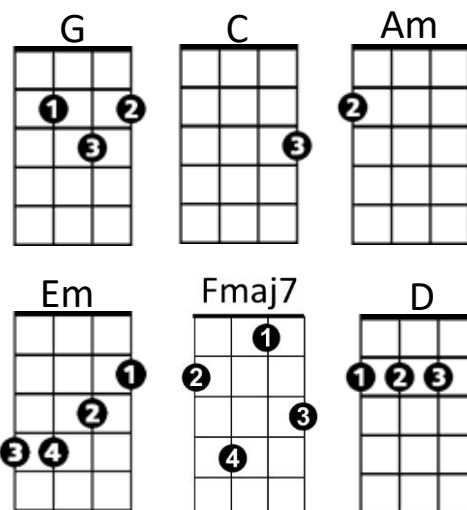
The autumn winds blow chilly and cold

C D G Em

Septe - mber, I'll remem-ber

Am Em D G G C G C G C G

A love once new has now grown old



April Love (Paul Francis Webster / Sammy Fain)

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Em7 Am7 D7

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

G Em A7 D7 G D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Bm

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

Em G D A7 Am7 D7

One little kiss can tell you, this is true.

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

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

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

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

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

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

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

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

Bm7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G

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

Em7 A7 D A7 D7

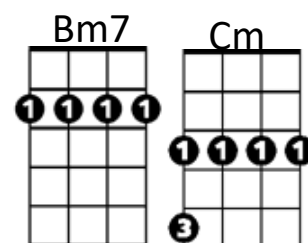
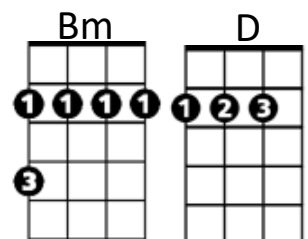
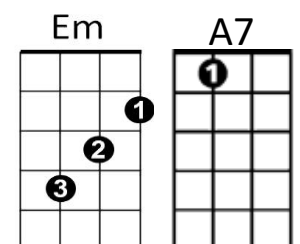
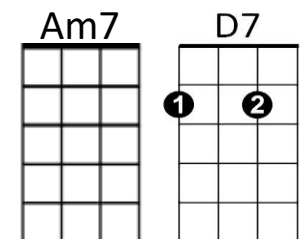
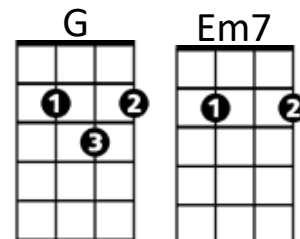
Rain to grow the flowers, for her first bouquet.

G Em7 Am7 D7 G Cm

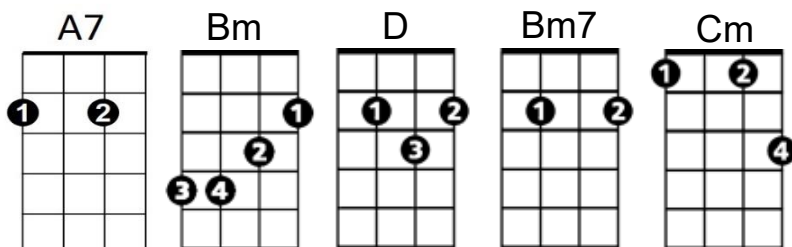
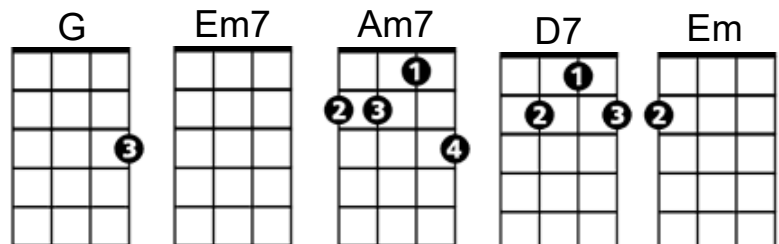
But Ap...ril love, can slip right through your fingers.

G E7 Am7 D7 G D D7

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



BARITONE



April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key C

Prelude:

C G C G C G

Life is not a Highway strewn with flowers

C G C G C B7

Still it holds a goodly share of bliss

Em B7 Em B7 Em A7

When the sun gives way to April showers

Dm D7 G Gdim G7

Here's the point - you should never miss

G7 C
Though April showers may come your way,

G C
They bring the flowers that bloom in May.

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

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

G7 C
And where you see clouds upon the hills,

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

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

Dm G7 C
Whenever April showers come along.

Gdim G7

(Instrumental **First Verse**)

(Sing Second Verse extend last line)

C G7 C

BARITONE

April Showers (Buddy DeSylva / Louis Silvers) Key G

Prelude:

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

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

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

BARITONE

Ddim D7

(Instrumental **First Verse**)

(Sing **Second Verse** extend last line)

G D7 G

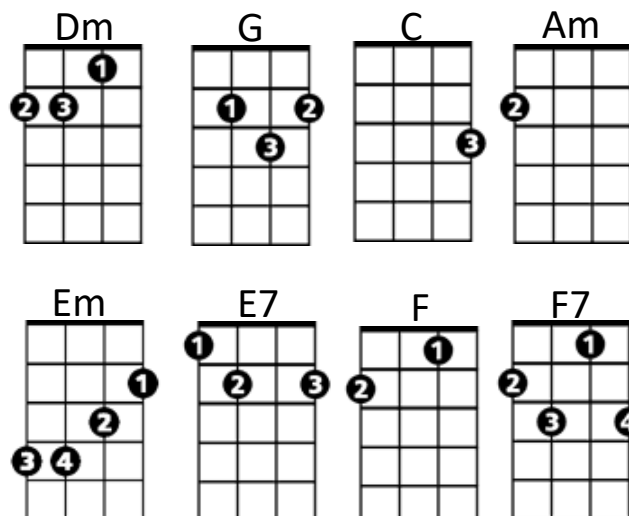
Autumn Leaves

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Key Am

Intro: Dm G C Am Dm Em (Am x2)

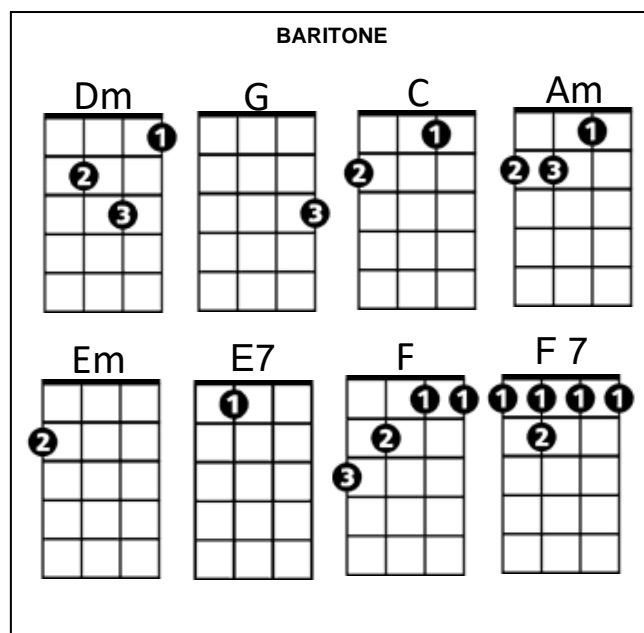
Am Dm G C
The falling leaves drift by my window
Dm E7 Am
The falling leaves of red and gold
Dm G C
I see your lips, the summer kisses
Dm E7 Am
The sunburned hands I used to hold



E7 Am
Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G C
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
F Dm E7 Am
But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

E7 Am
Since you went away the days grow long
Dm G C
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
F Dm E7 Am
But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
When autumn leaves start to fall
F Dm E7 Am
But I miss you most of all, my darling
F7 E7 Am
When autumn leaves start to fall

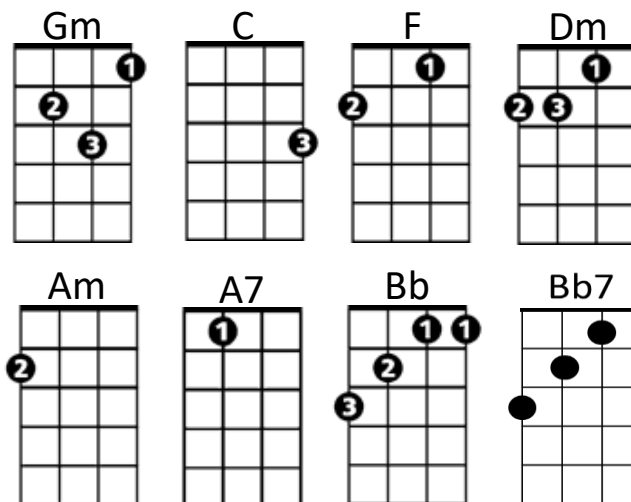


Autumn Leaves Key Dm

(Johnny Mercer / Jacques Andre Marie Prevert / Joseph Kosma)

Intro: Gm C F Dm Gm Am (Dm x2)

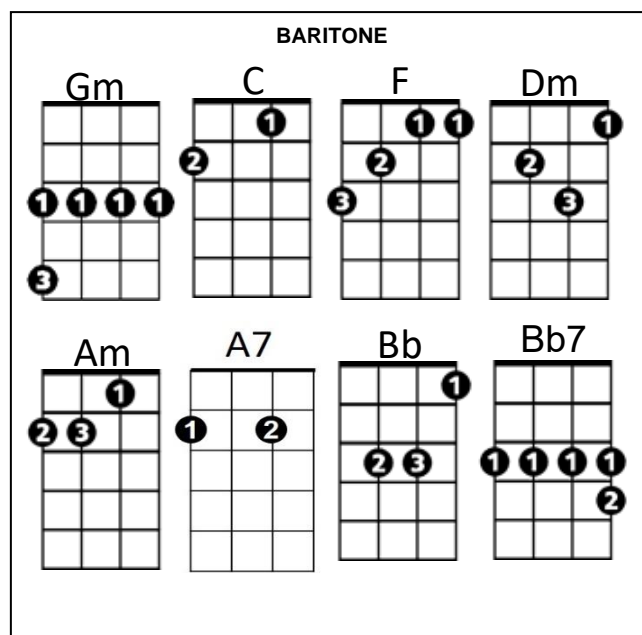
Dm Gm C F
The falling leaves drift by my window
Gm A7 Dm
The falling leaves of red and gold
Gm C F
I see your lips, the summer kisses
Gm A7 Dm
The sunburned hands I used to hold



A7 Dm
Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental first verse)

A7 Dm
Since you went away the days grow long
Gm C F
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Bb Gm A7 Dm
But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
When autumn leaves start to fall
Bb Gm A7 Dm
But I miss you most of all, my darling
Bb7 A7 Dm
When autumn leaves start to fall



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key C

C G7 C
 Twas in the merry month of May
F C
 When green buds all were swelling,
F C Am F
 Sweet William on his death bed lay
C G7 C
 For love of Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 He sent his servant to the town
F C
 To the place where she was dwelling,
F C Am F
 Saying you must come, to my master dear
C G7 C
 If your name be Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 So slowly, slowly she got up
F C
 And slowly she drew nigh him,
F C Am F
 And the only words to him did say
C G7 C
 Young man I think you're dying.

C G7 C
 He turned his face unto the wall
F C
 And death was in him welling,
F C Am F
 Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
C G7 C
 Be good to Barbara Allen.

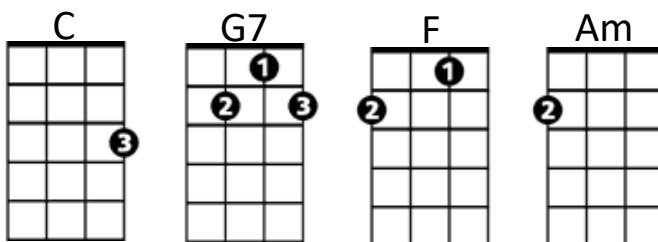
C G7 C
 When he was dead and laid in grave
F C
 She heard the death bells knelling
F C Am F
 And every stroke to her did say
C G7 C
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

C G7 C
 Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
F C
 Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
 Sweet William died of love for me
C G7 C
 And I will die of sorrow.

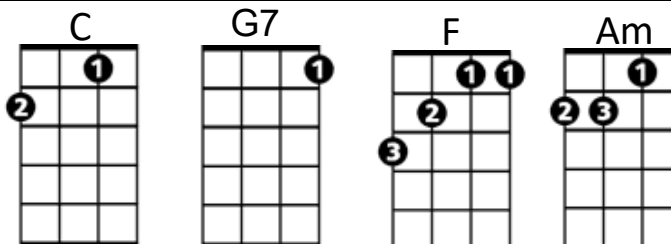
C G7 C
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave
F C
 Make it both long and narrow,
F C Am F
 Sweet William died on yesterday
C G7 C
 And I will die tomorrow.

C G7 C
 Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
F C
 Sweet William was buried beside her,
F C Am F
 Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
C G7 C
 Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

C G7 C
 They grew and grew in the old churchyard
F C
 Till they could grow no higher
F C Am F
 At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
C G7 C
 And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE



Barbara Allen (Traditional / Jim Moray) Key G

G **D7** **G**
 Twas in the merry month of May
C **G**
 When green buds all were swelling,
C **G** **Em C**
 Sweet William on his death bed lay
G **D7** **G**
 For love of Barbara Allen.

G **D7** **G**
 He sent his servant to the town
C **G**
 To the place where she was dwelling,
C **G** **Em C**
 Saying you must come, to my master dear
G **D7** **G**
 If your name be Barbara Allen.

G **D7** **G**
 So slowly, slowly she got up
C **G**
 And slowly she drew nigh him,
C **G** **Em C**
 And the only words to him did say
G **D7** **G**
 Young man I think you're dying.

G **D7** **G**
 He turned his face unto the wall
C **G**
 And death was in him welling,
C **G** **Em C**
 Good-bye, good-bye, to my friends all
G **D7** **G**
 Be good to Barbara Allen.

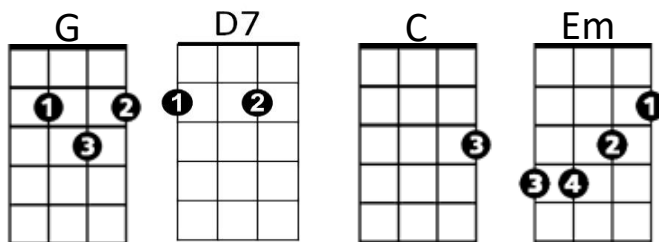
G **D7** **G**
 When he was dead and laid in grave
C **G**
 She heard the death bells knelling
C **G** **Em C**
 And every stroke to her did say
G **D7** **G**
 Hard hearted Barbara Allen.

G **D7** **G**
 Oh mother, oh mother go dig my grave
C **G**
 Make it both long and narrow,
C **G** **Em C**
 Sweet William died of love for me
G **D7** **G**
 And I will die of sorrow.

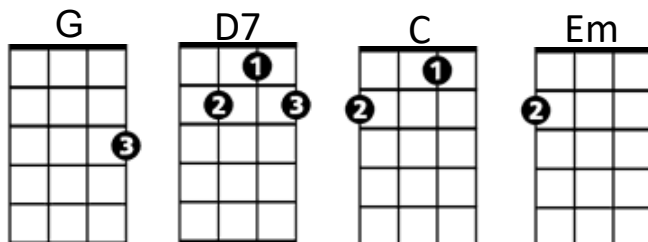
G **D7** **G**
 And father, oh father, go dig my grave
C **G**
 Make it both long and narrow,
C **G** **Em C**
 Sweet William died on yesterday
G **D7** **G**
 And I will die tomorrow.

G **D7** **G**
 Barbara Allen was buried in the old churchyard
C **G**
 Sweet William was buried beside her,
C **G** **Em C**
 Out of sweet William's heart, there grew a rose
G **D7** **G**
 Out of Barbara Allen's a briar.

G **D7** **G**
 They grew and grew in the old churchyard
C **G**
 Till they could grow no higher
C **G** **Em C**
 At the end they formed, a true lover's knot
G **D7** **G**
 And the rose grew round the briar.



BARITONE

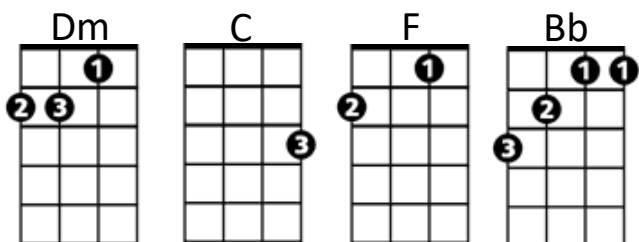


Black Day In July (Gordon Lightfoot)

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, motor city madness
F Dm
 Has touched the countryside
Bb Dm
 And through the smoke and cinders,
Bb Dm
 You can hear it far and wide
Bb Dm
 The doors are quickly bolted
Bb Dm C Dm
 And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, and the soul of Motor City
F Dm
 Is bared across the land
Bb Dm
 As the book of law and order
Bb Dm
 Is taken in the hands
Bb Dm
 Of the sons of the fathers
Bb Dm C Dm
 who were carried to this land - Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, in the streets of Motor City
F Dm
 There's a deadly silent sound
Bb Dm
 And the body of a dead youth,
Bb Dm
 Lies stretched upon the ground
Bb Dm
 Upon the filthy pavement
Bb Dm C Dm
 No reason can be found - Black day in July.



Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, Motor City madness
F Dm
 Has touched the countryside
Bb Dm
 And the people rise in anger
Bb Dm
 And the streets begin to fill
Bb Dm
 And there's gunfire from the rooftops
Bb Dm C Dm
 And the blood begins to spill - Black day in July.

Dm
 In the mansion of the governor
 There's nothing that is known for sure
 The telephone is ringing
 And the pendulum is swinging
 And they wonder how it happened
 And they really know the reason
 And it wasn't just the temperature
 And it wasn't just the season
C Dm
 Black day in July.

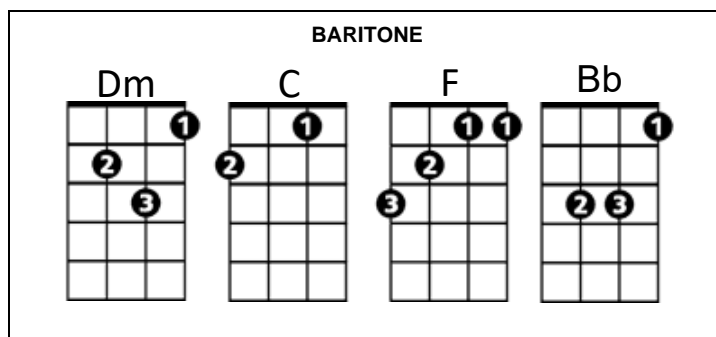
Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, Motor City's burning
F Dm
 And the flames are running wild
Bb Dm
 They reflect upon the waters
Bb Dm
 Of the river and the lake
Bb Dm Bb Dm
 And everyone is listening and everyone's awake
C Dm
 Black day in July.

Dm C Dm C
 Black day in July, the printing press is turning
F Dm
 And the news is quickly flashed
Bb Dm
 And you read your morning paper
Bb Dm
 And you sip your cup of tea
Bb Dm Bb Dm
 And you wonder just in passing is it him or is it me
C Dm
 Black day in July.

Dm

In the office of the President
 The deed is done the troops are sent
 There's really not much choice you see
 It looks to us like anarchy
 And then the tanks go rolling in
 To patch things up as best they can
 There is no time to hesitate
 The speech is made the dues can wait

C **Dm**
 Black day in July.



Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 Black day in July, the streets of Motor City

F **Dm**
 Now are quiet and serene

Bb **Dm**
 But the shapes of gutted buildings

Bb **Dm**
 Strike terror to the heart

Bb **Dm**
 And you say how did it happen

Bb **Dm**
 And you say how did it start

Bb **Dm**
 Why can't we all be brothers,

Bb **Dm**
 Why can't we live in peace

Bb **Dm**
 But the hands of the have-nots

Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
 Keep falling out of reach - Black day in July.

Dm **C** **Dm** **C**
 Black day in July, motor city madness

F **Dm**
 Has touched the countryside

Bb **Dm**
 And through the smoke and cinders,

Bb **Dm**
 You can hear it far and wide

Bb **Dm**
 The doors are quickly bolted

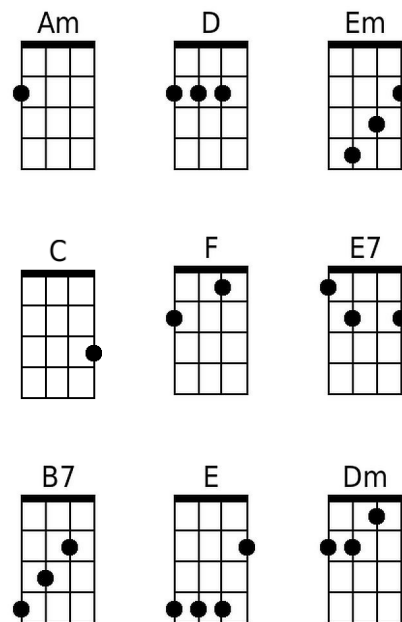
Bb **Dm** **C** **Dm**
 And the children locked inside - Black day in July.

Dm **C** **Dm** **C (fade)**
 Black day in July, black day in July.

Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman) (Am)

Intro: Am D (x2)

Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
 Am Em Am Em
 Please share my umbrella
 Am Em Am Em
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
 Am Em Am Em
 Under my umbrella
 C D Am
 All that summer we enjoyed it
 F E7
 Wind and rain and shine
 Am Em Am Em
 That umbrella, we employed it
 Am Em Am
 By August she was mine



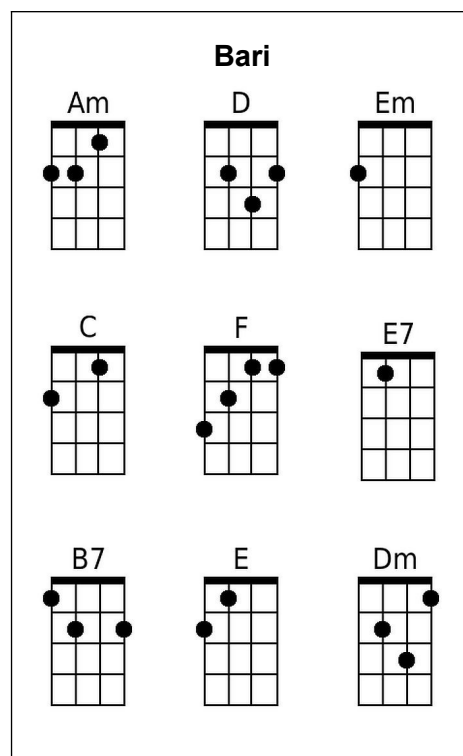
Chorus

C B7 Em D C
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
 Dm
 Sometimes she shopped and she would
 B7 E
 Show me what she bought
 C B7 Em D C
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
 D B7 E
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Am Em Am Em
 That's the way the whole thing started
 Am Em Am Em
 Silly but it's true
 Am Em Am Em
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance
 Am Em Am Em
 Beginning in a queue
 C D Am
 Came the sun the ice was melting
 F E7
 No more sheltering now
 Am Em Am Em
 Nice to think that that umbrella
 Am Em Am
 Led me to a vow. **Chorus**

(Repeat song through chorus)

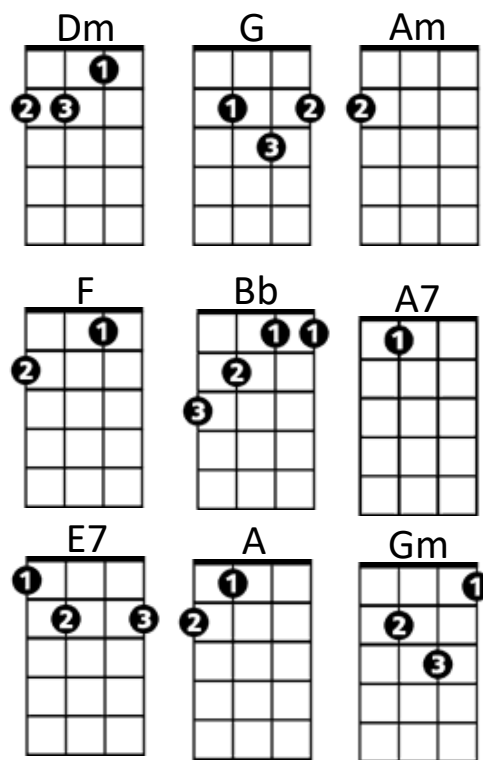
Am Em Am Em (fade)



Bus Stop (Graham Gouldman)

Intro: Dm G (x2)

Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, wet day, she's there, I say
Dm Am Dm Am
 Please share my umbrella
Dm Am Dm Am
 Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love grows
Dm Am Dm Am
 Under my umbrella
F G Dm
 All that summer we enjoyed it
Bb A7
 Wind and rain and shine
Dm Am Dm Am
 That umbrella, we employed it
Dm Am Dm
 By August she was mine



Chorus:

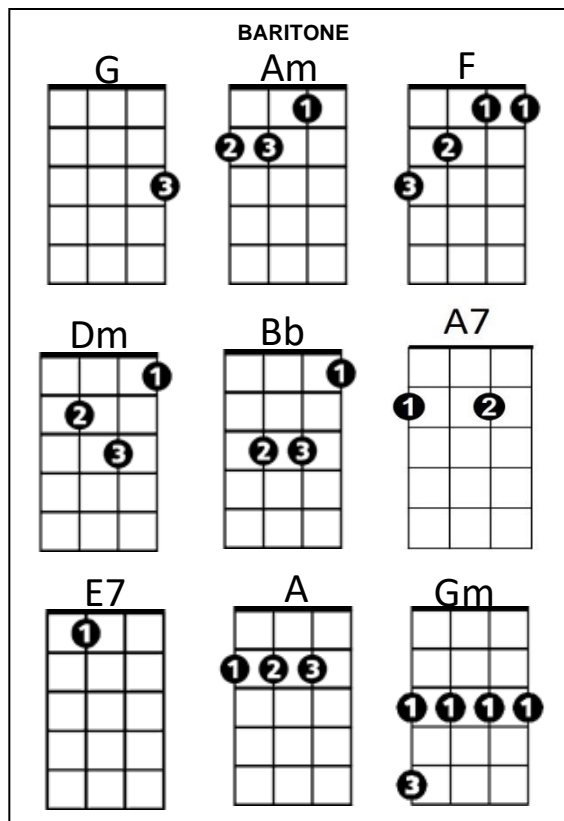
F E7 Am G F
 Every morning I would see her waiting at the stop
Gm E7 A
 Sometimes she shopped and she would show me what she bought
F E7 Am G F
 Other people stared as if we were both quite insane
G E7 A
 Someday my name and hers are going to be the same

Dm Am Dm Am
 That's the way the whole thing started
Dm Am Dm Am
 Silly but it's true
Dm Am Dm Am
 Thinkin' of a sweet romance
Dm Am Dm Am
 Beginning in a queue
F G Dm
 Came the sun the ice was melting
Bb A7
 No more sheltering now
Dm Am Dm Am
 Nice to think that that umbrella
Dm Am Dm
 Led me to a vow

(Chorus)

(Repeat song through chorus)

Dm Am Dm Am (fade)



Calendar Girl (Howard Greenfield / Neil Sedaka)

C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C **Am**
 Yeah, sweet calendar girl
C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
F **G** **C** **G7**
 Each and every day of the year

C
 January - You start the year off fine
Am
 February - You're my little valentine
C
 March - I'm gonna march you down the aisle
Am
 April - You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

F **F7**
 Yeah, yeah, my heart's in a whirl
C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **A7**
 I love, I love, I love my little calendar girl
D7
 Every day (every day),
G7 **C**
 Every day (every day) of the year
F **C** **G7**
 Every day of the year

C
 May - Maybe if I ask your Dad and Mom
Am
 June - They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
C
 July - Like a firecracker all aglow
Am
 August - When you're on the beach you steal the show

(Chorus)

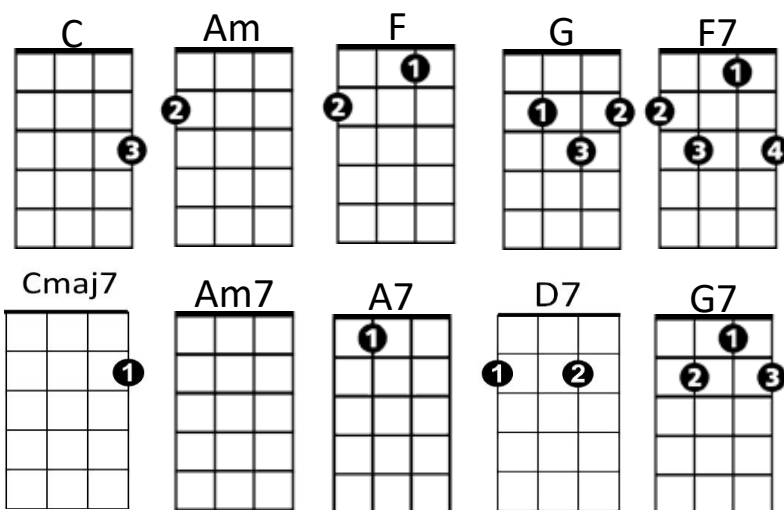
(Instrumental verse chords)

C
 September - Light the candles at your Sweet 16
Am
 October - Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
C
 November - I'll give thanks that you belong to me
Am
 December - You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

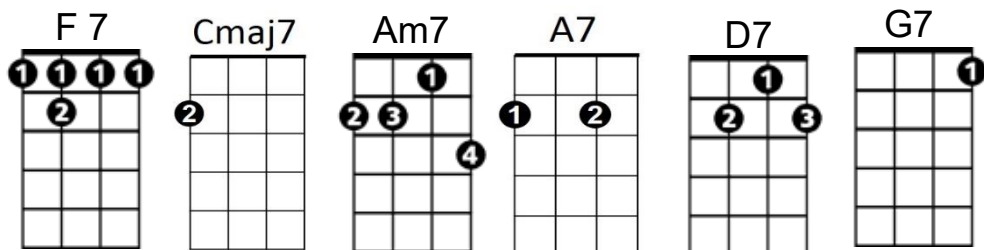
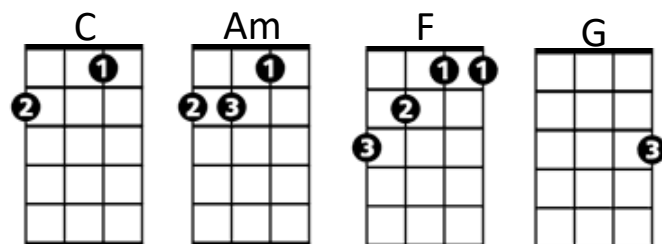
(Chorus)

(repeat to fade):

C **Am**
 I love, I love, I love my calendar girl
C **Am**
 Yeah, sweet calendar girl



BARITONE



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key A

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

A7 **Dm** **C** **Bb**
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C **A**
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A **A7**
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

C **A**
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C **A7**
On such a winter's day

Dm **C** **Bb**
Stopped into a church

C **A**
I passed along the way

Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Bb **A7**
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Dm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

C **Bb**
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

C **A**
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C **A7**
On such a winter's day

Interlude...**Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A**
Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

A7 **Dm** **C** **Bb**
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

C **A**
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Bb **F** **A** **Dm**
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

A
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

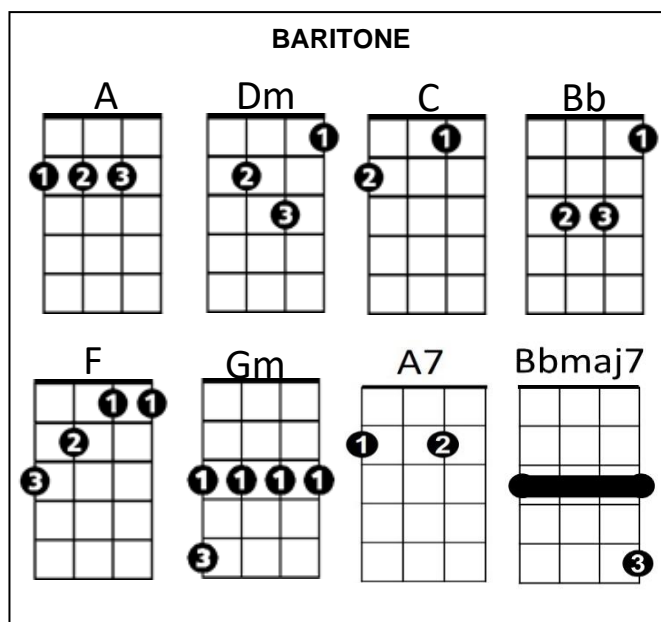
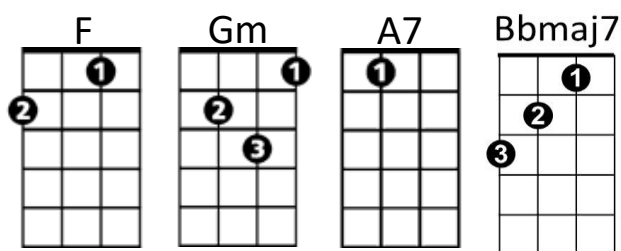
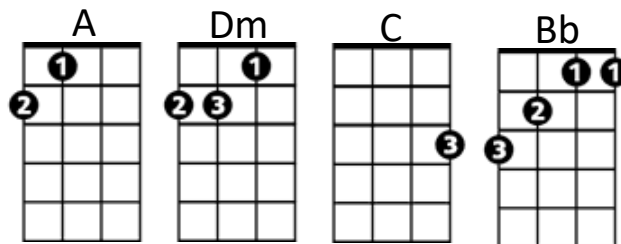
C **A** **A7**
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Dm **C** **Bb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

C **Dm** **C** **Bb**
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C **Dm** **C** **Bb**
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

C **Bbmaj7** **Dm**
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key D

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D D7
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

F D
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Gm F Eb
Stopped into a church

F D
I passed along the way

Eb Bb D Gm
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Eb D7
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Gm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

F Eb
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

F D
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7
On such a winter's day

Interlude...Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D
Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 Gm F Eb
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

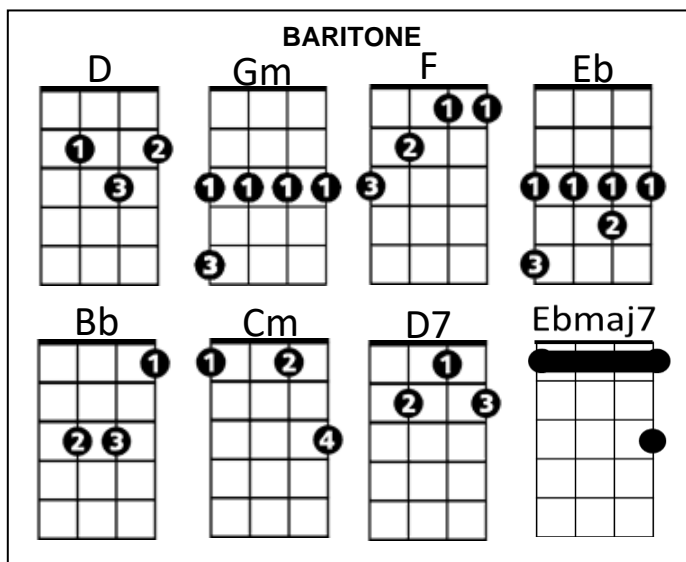
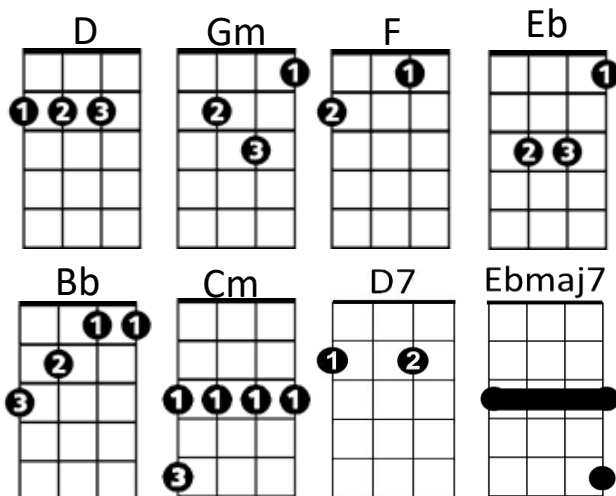
F D D7
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm F Eb
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Ebmaj7 Gm
On such a winter's da --- ay



California Dreaming (John Phillips / Michelle Phillips) Key G

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

G7 **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
Bb **G**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Ab **Eb** **G** **Cm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
G **G7**
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)
Bb **G**
 If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
Bb **G7**
 On such a winter's day

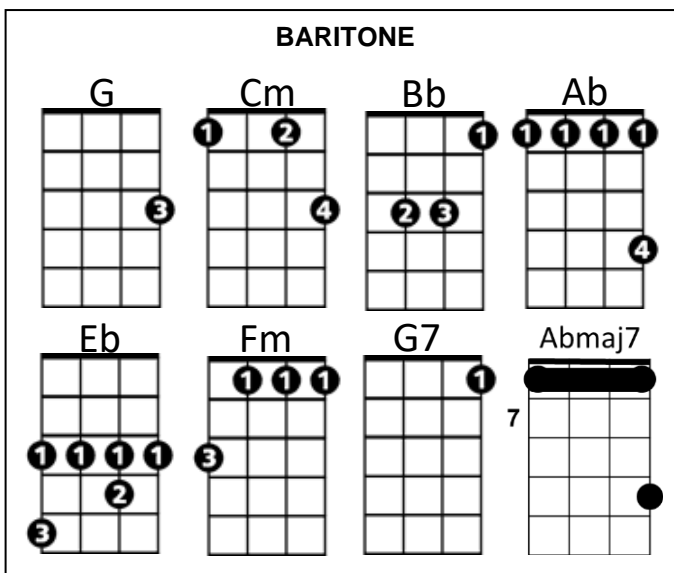
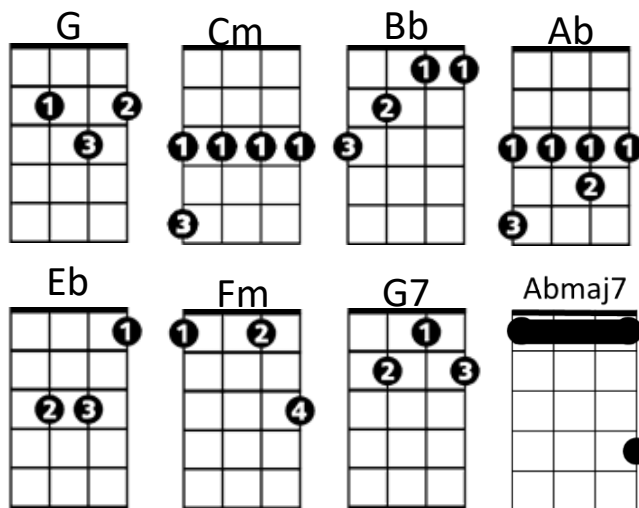
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 Stopped into a church
Bb **G**
 I passed along the way
Ab **Eb** **G** **Cm**
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)
Ab **G7**
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Cm
 You know the preacher liked the cold,
Bb **Ab**
 (*Preacher liked the cold*)
Bb **G**
 He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
Bb **G7**
 On such a winter's day

Interlude...**Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** / **Eb** **G** **Cm** **Ab** **G**
Cm **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** **G** / **Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** **G7**

G7 **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
Bb **G**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Ab **Eb** **G** **Cm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
G
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)
Bb **G** **G7**
 I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
Bb **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
Bb **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**
 On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)
Bb **Abmaj7** **Cm**
 On such a winter's da --- ay



December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night) (Bob Gaudio / Judy Parker)

Intro: C Am F G / C Am F G

C Am F G C Am
 Oh, what a night, late December back in sixty three,
 F G C Am F G C Am F G
 What a very special time for me, as I remember what a night!
 C Am F G C Am
 Oh, what a night, you know I didn't even know her name,
 F G C Am F G C Am F G
 But I was never gonna be the same, what a lady, what a night!

Chorus:

Dm F Am G
 Oh I, I got a funny feeling when she walked in the room,
 Dm F G G7
 And I, as I recall it ended much too soon.

C Am F G C Am
 Oh what a night, hypnotizing, mesmerizing me,
 F G C Am
 She was everything I dreamed she'd be,
 F G C Am F G
 Sweet surrender, what a night!

Am D / Am D

Bridge:

F Em
 Oh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder,
 F G G7
 Spinning my head around and taking my body under.

C Am F G / (C Am F G) 3x
 Oh what a night!

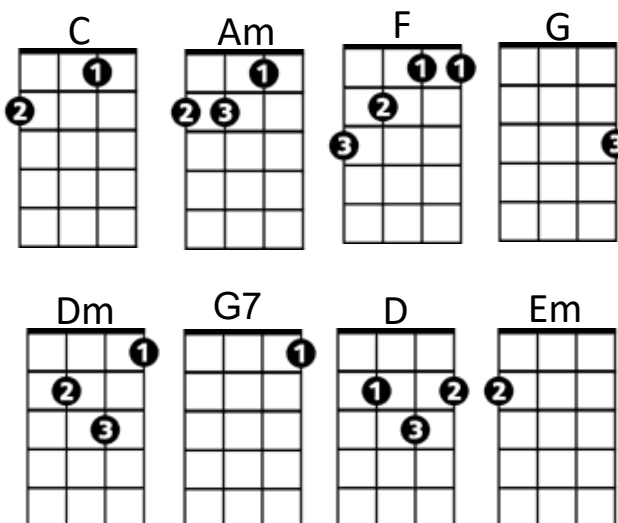
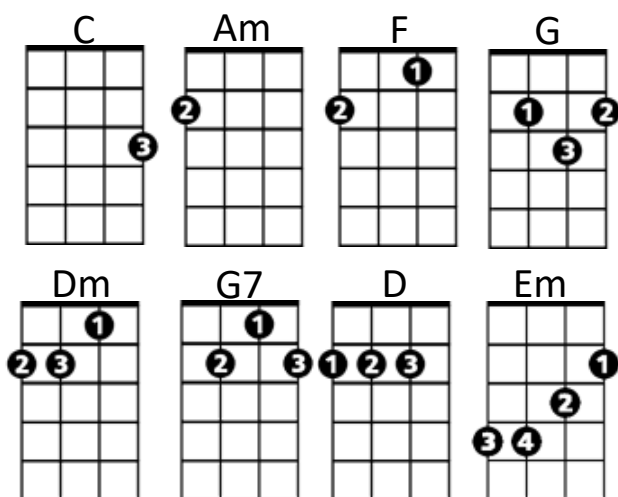
(Chorus)

C Am F G C Am
 Oh what a night, why'd it take so long to see the light?
 F G C Am
 Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right,
 F G C Am F G
 What a lady, what a night!

Am D / Am D

(Bridge)

C Am F G to fade
 Oh what a night! Doo do doo do do, doo do doo)



I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key G

Intro: Am D7 G

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
 No New Year's Day to celebrate
 G Am AmMaj7
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 No first of spring No song to sing
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 In fact here's just another ordinary day

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No April rain No flowers bloom
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 But what it is, is something true
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

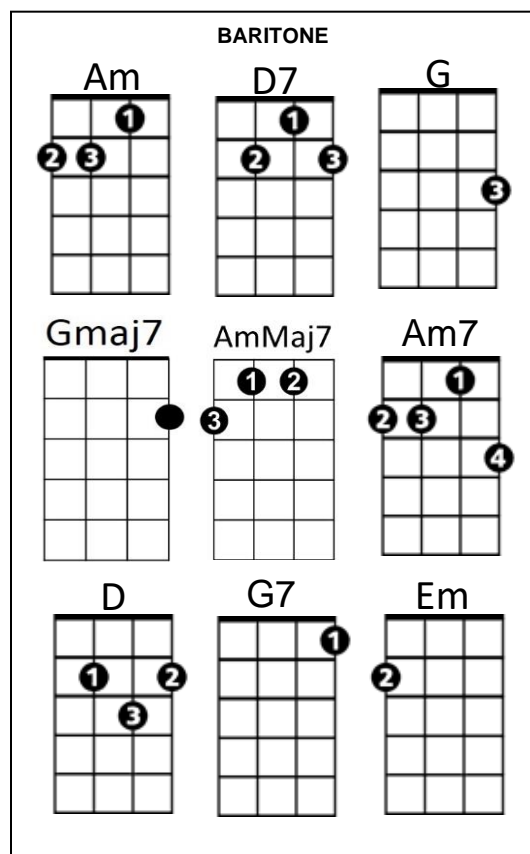
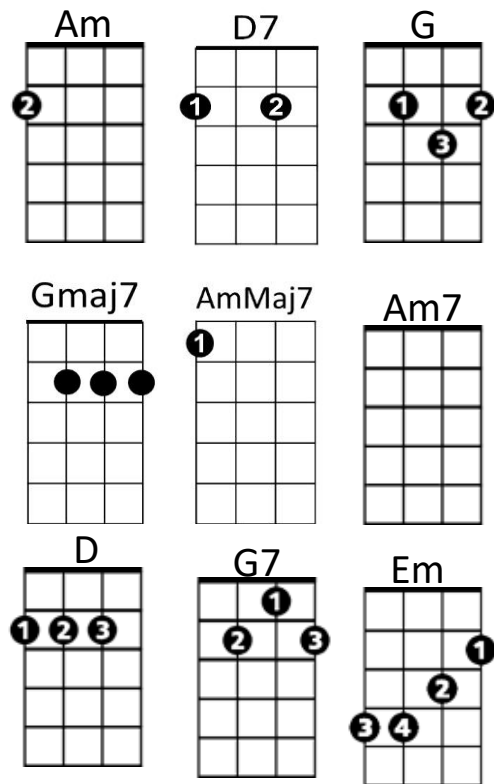
Chorus: Am D G
 I just called to say I love you
 Am D7 G G7
 I just called to say how much I care
 Am D G Em
 I just called to say I love you
 Am D7 G
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No summer's high No warm July
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 No autumn breeze No falling leaves
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G
 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween
 Gmaj7 G Am AmMaj7
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
 Am AmMaj7 Am AmMaj7
 But what it is, though old so new
 Am7 D Gmaj7 G
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

Am D7 G Gmaj7 Am D7 G
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart Baby of my heart



I Just Called to Say I Love You (Stevie Wonder) Key of C

Intro: Dm G7 C

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No New Year's Day to celebrate
 C Dm Asus4
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 No first of spring No song to sing
 Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
 In fact here's just another ordinary day

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No April rain No flowers bloom
 C Dm Asus4
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 But what it is, is something true
 Dm G C
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you

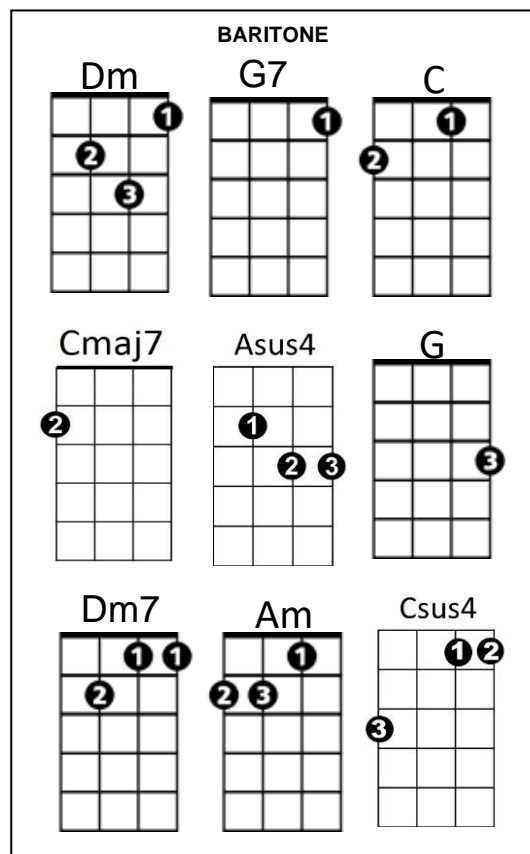
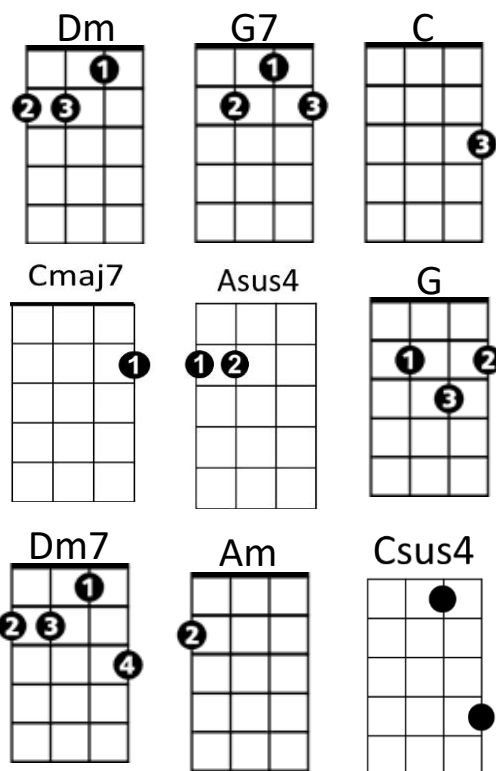
Chorus: Dm G C
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 I just called to say how much I care
 Dm G C Am
 I just called to say I love you
 Dm G7 C
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No summer's high No warm July
 C Dm Asus4
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 No autumn breeze No falling leaves
 Dm7 G Cmaj7 C
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies

Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 No Libra sun No Hallo - ween
 C Dm Asus4
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
 Dm Asus4 Dm Asus4
 But what it is, though old so new
 Dm7 G C
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Repeat Chorus 2x

Dm G7 C Csus4 C Csus4 C G7 C
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart - of my heart - of my heart - Baby of my heart



Leaves That Are Green (Paul Simon)

Intro: C Dm G C / C F G C

C Dm G C
I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
C F G C
I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long
F G
Time hurries on

Chorus:

C G F G C
And the leaves that are green turn to brown
Am
And they wither with the wind
Dm G
And they crumble in your hand.

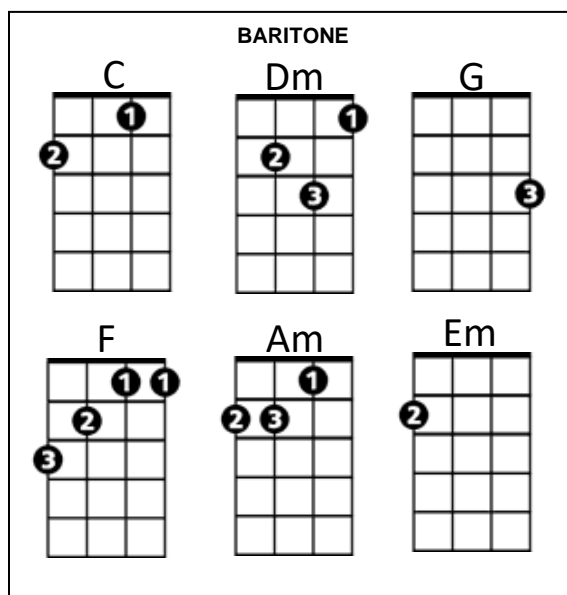
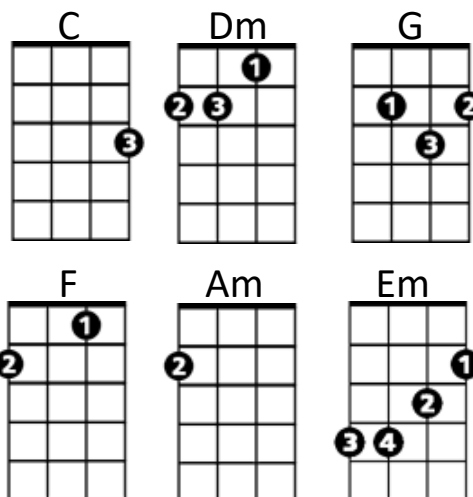
C Dm G C
Once my heart was filled with the love of a girl
C F G C
I held her close, but she faded in the night
F G
Like a poem I meant to write

(Chorus)

C Dm G C
I threw a pebble in a brook
C F G C
And watched the ripples run away
F G
And they never made a sound

(Chorus)

C Dm G C
Hello, hello, hello, hello
C Em F C
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
F G
That's all there is
C G F G C
And the leaves that are green turn to brown.



May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

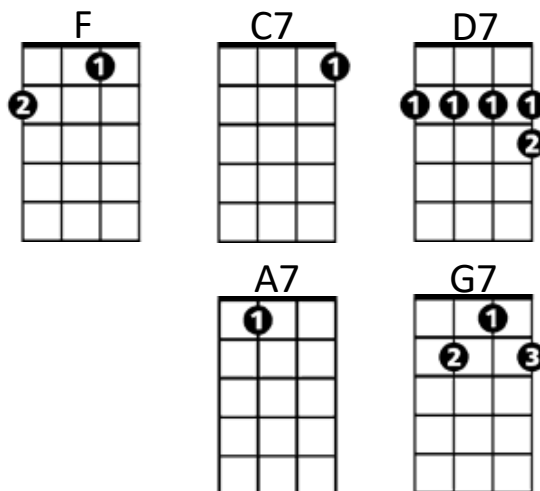
VAMP: G7 C7 F 2X

F **C7**
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

F
 Garlands of flowers everywhere

D7 **G7**
 All of the colors in the rainbow

C7
 Maidens with blossoms in their hair



F **C7**
 Flowers that mean we should be happy

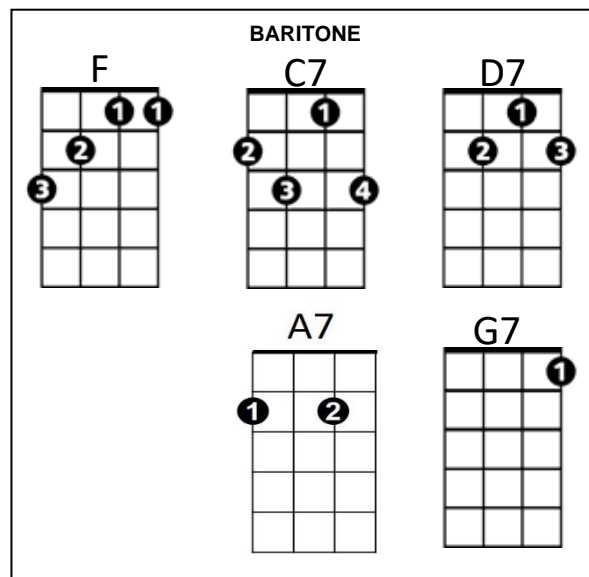
F **A7**
 Throwing aside a load of care - Oh

D7 **G7**
 May Day is Lei Day in Hawaii

C7 **F**
 Lei Day is happy days out here

VAMP 2x

(REPEAT SONG)



Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett)

Em

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

Am

Em

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

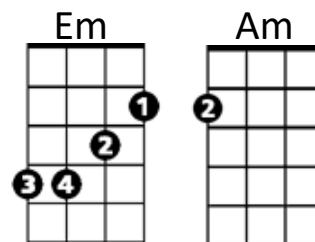
Am

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...



CHORUS:

Em

Am

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

Em

Am

Em

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

Em

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

Am

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

Em

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

Am

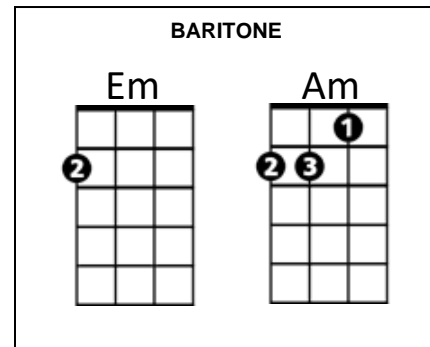
Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

Em

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said



(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

Papa Was a Rolling Stone (Whitfield Norman Jesse / Strong Barrett) (NN)

1(m)

It was the third of September; that day I'll always re-member,

4(m)

1(m)

'Cos that was the day, that my daddy died.

I never got a chance to see him;

Never heard nothin' but bad things about him.

4(m)

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama just hung her head and said; "son...

CHORUS:

1(m)

4(m)

Papa was a rollin' stone; wherever he laid his hat, was his home.

1(m)

4(m)

1(m)

And when his died, all he left us was a-lone".

1(m)

Hey, Mama, I heard Papa call himself a Jack of all trades;

4(m)

Tell me, is that what sent Papa to an early grave?

1(m)

Folks say Papa would beg borrow or steal to pay his bills.

Hey, Mama, folks say Papa was never much on thinkin';

4(m)

Spend most of his time chasin' women and drinkin'!

1(m)

Mama, I'm depending on you, to tell me the truth.

TACET

Mama looked up with a tear in her eye and said

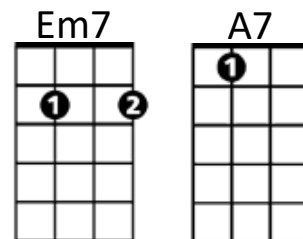
(CHORUS)

(Repeat to Fade)

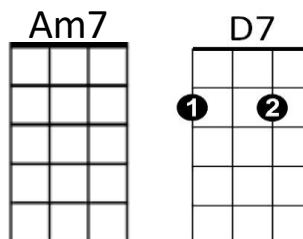
1(m)	4(m)
Am	Dm
Bbm	Ebm
Bm	Em
Cm	Fm
Dm	Gm
Em	Am
Fm	Bbm
Gm	Cm

See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Am)

Intro: **Em7** **A7**
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
Em7 **A7**
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

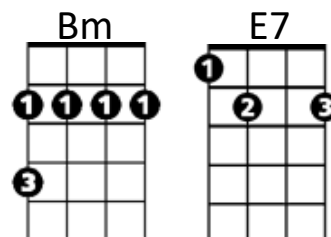


Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Am7 **A7** **Am7** **D7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

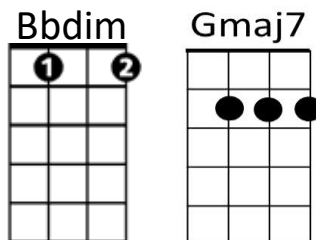


Chorus

Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Am7 **Bbdim** **Gmaj7** **E7** **Am7** **D7** **Em7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



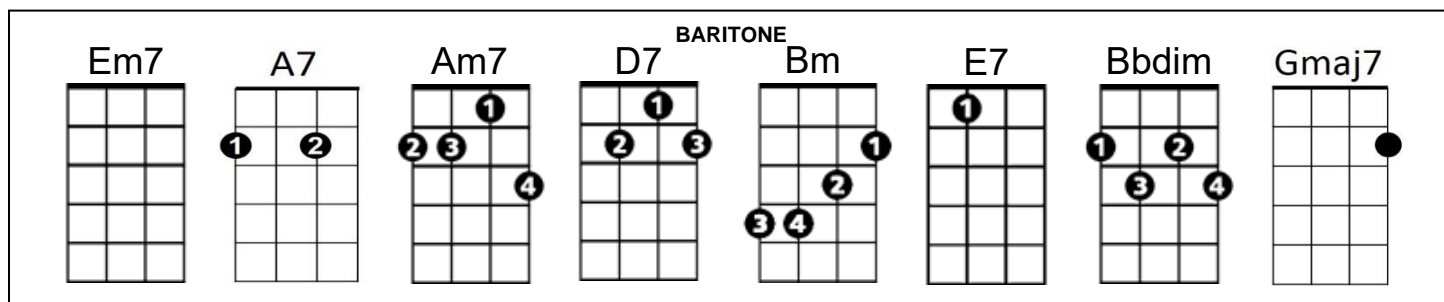
Em7 **A7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Em7 **A7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



Am7 **D7** **Am7** **D7**
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
Am7 **D7** **Bm** **E7**
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

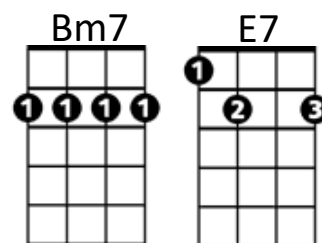
(Chorus)

Am7 **D7** **Gmaj7** **E7** (Repeat to fade)
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

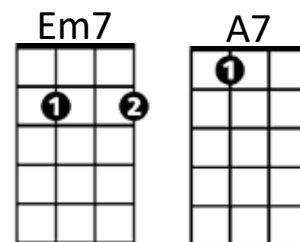


See You in September (Sherman Edwards and Sid Wayne, 1959) (Em)

Intro: **Bm7** **E7**
 I'll be a-lone each and ev-'ry night,
Bm7 **E7**
 While you're a-way, don't for-get to write
Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 B ye-bye, so long fare-well, bye-bye, so long.

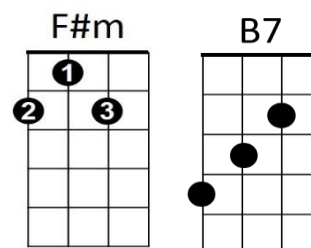


Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you in Sep-tember.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 See you when the summer's through.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Here we are ----- saying good-bye at the sta---tion
 (*Bye baby, good-bye ----- --bye baby good-bye*)
Em7 **E7** **Em7** **A7**
 Summer va-ca----tion is taking you a-way.
 (*Bye baby, good-bye----- bye baby good-bye*)

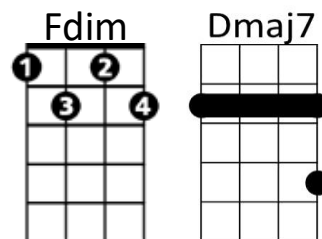


Chorus

Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Have a good time, but re-member.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 There is dan-ger in the summer moon a-bove.
Em7 **Fdim** **Dmaj7** **B7** **Em7** **A7** **Bm7**
 Will I see you in Sep-tember? or lose you to a summer love



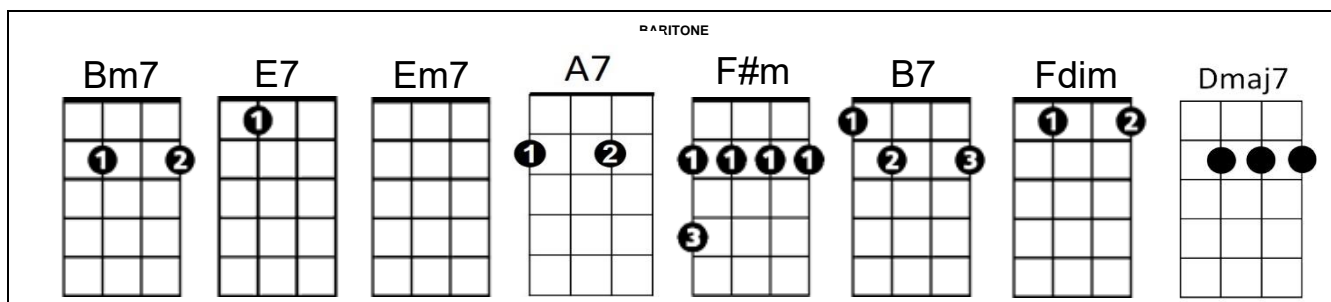
Bm7 **E7**
 Counting the days till I'll be with you—
Bm7 **E7**
 Count-ing the hours and the min-utes, too



Em7 **A7** **Em7** **A7**
 Bye baby, good-bye bye baby good-bye.
Em7 **A7** **F#m** **B7**
 Bye baby, good-bye . . . bye baby good-bye.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)

(Chorus)

Em7 **A7** **Dmaj7** **B7** (Repeat to fade)
 See you in Sep - tem - - ber.
 (*Bye-bye-- so long fare-well, bye-bye- so long*)



September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (C)

Starting Note: G

C Em Am Em Dm
The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member

Am Dm G7 C G+
That Sept-ember in the rain.

C Em Am Em Dm
The sun went out just like a dying ember

Am Dm G7 C C7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Dm
To every word of love I heard you whisper

Am D7 Am D7 G7 G+
The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

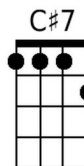
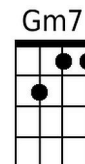
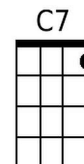
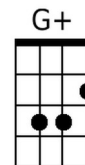
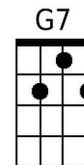
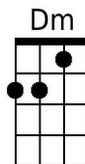
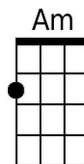
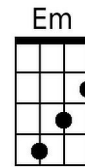
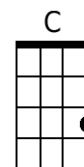
C Em Am Em Dm
Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember

Am Dm G7 C A7
That Sept-ember in the rain.

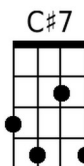
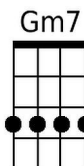
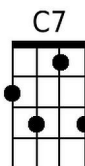
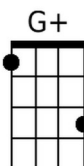
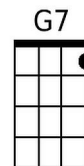
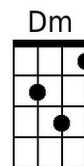
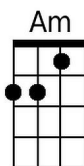
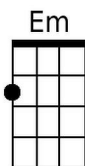
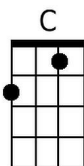
Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Dm G7 C C C#7 C
That Sept-ember in the rain.



Baritone



September in the Rain (Harry Warren & Al Dubin, 1937) (G)

Starting Note: D

G Bm Em Bm Am
 The leaves of brown came tumbling down, re-member
 Em Am D7 G D+
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

G Bm Em Bm Am
 The sun went out just like a dying ember
 Em Am D7 G G7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

Bridge:

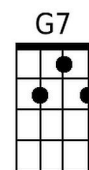
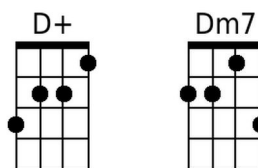
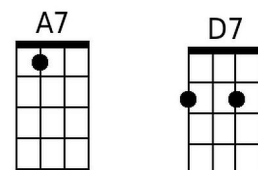
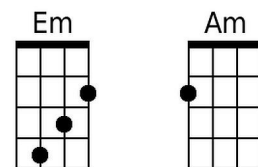
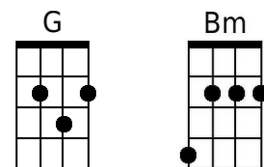
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Am
 To every word of love I heard you whisper
 Em A7 Em A7 D7 D+
 The rain drops seemed to play a sweet re-frain.

G Bm Em Bm Am
 Though spring is here, to me it's still Sept-ember
 Em Am D7 G E7
 That Sept-ember in the rain.

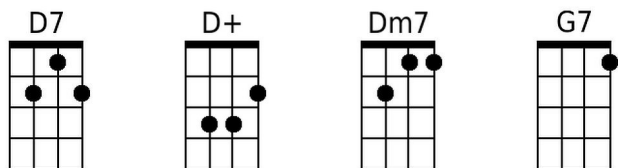
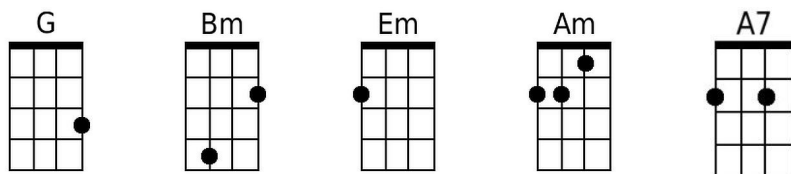
Repeat From Bridge

Outro:

Am D7 G G G#7 G
 That Sept-ember in the rain.



Baritone



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

Key Am

A7 **D7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

G7 **C** **F** **C**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

A7 **D7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

G7 **C** **F** **C**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Am **E7** **Am**
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

C **E7**
Cause the moon refused to shine

Am **E7** **Am**
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

D7 **G**
For love they pine

G **G7**
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

C
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

D7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

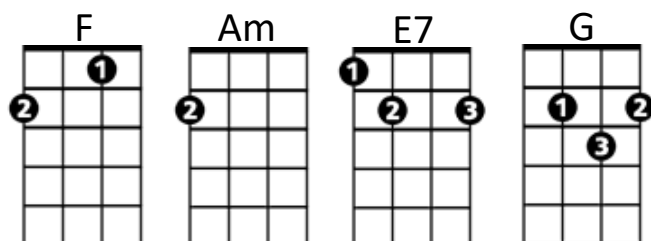
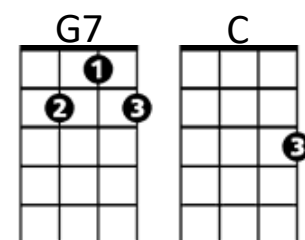
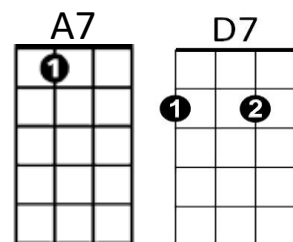
G **G7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

A7 **D7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

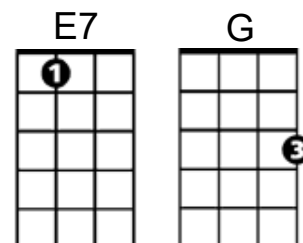
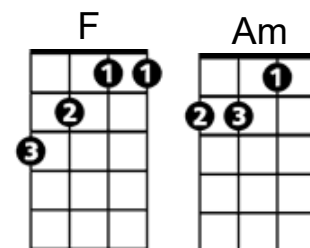
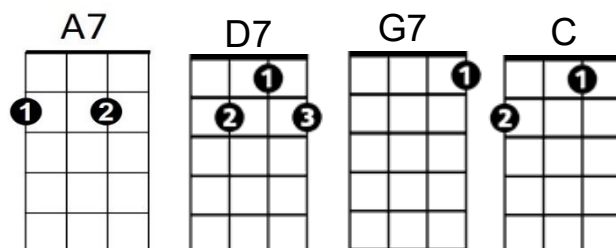
G7 **C** **F** **C**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

A7 **D7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

G7 **C** **F** **C**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



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

Key Em

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal

Em **B7** **Em**
The night was mighty dark so you could hardly see

G **B7**
Cause the moon refused to shine

Em **B7** **Em**
Couple sittin' underneath the willow tree

A7 **D**
For love they pine

D **D7**
Little maid was mighty afraid of darkness

G
So she said, "I think I'll go!"

A7
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky

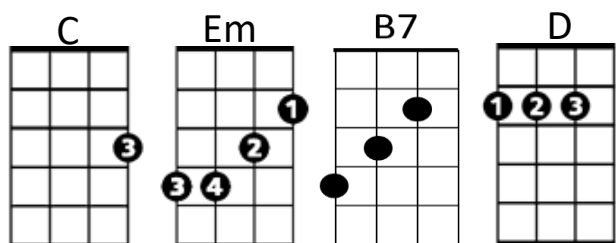
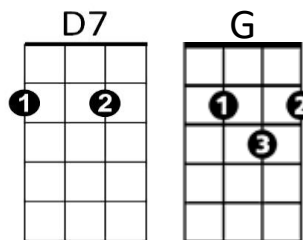
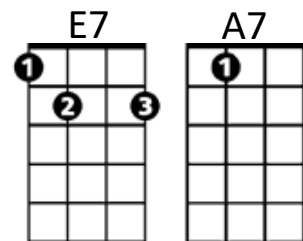
D **D7**
And told the moon his little tale of woe

E7 **A7**
Oh shine on shine on harvest moon up in the sky

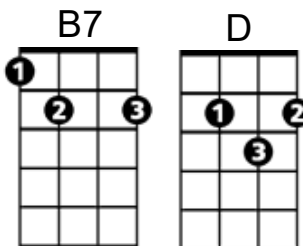
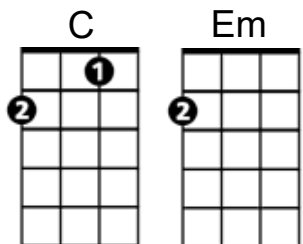
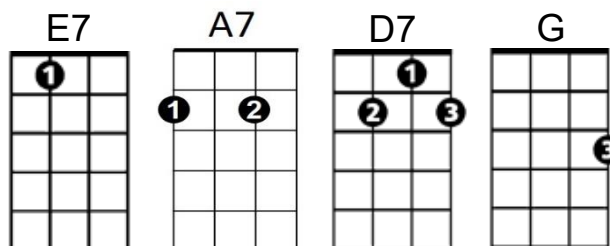
D7 **G** **C** **G**
I ain't had no lovin' since January February June or July

E7 **A7**
Snow time ain't no time to sit outdoors and spoon

D7 **G** **C** **G**
So shine on shine on harvest moon for me and my gal



BARITONE



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

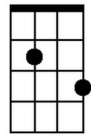
C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

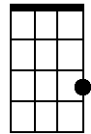
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

GCEA

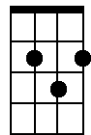
Cadd9



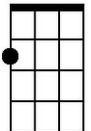
C



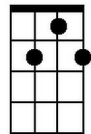
G



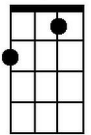
Am



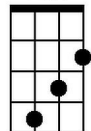
G7



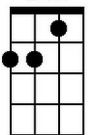
F



Em



Dm



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (C)

Intro: Cadd9 | Cadd9 | C | C |

C G Am
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

G G7
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

C G Am
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

G F C | G | G | G | C | C | C |
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

C G Am
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

G G7
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

C Am G F
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

C G F Em Dm C
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Bridge

Am Em
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Am G C | C | C
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

C G Am
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
G G7 C
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

G Am G F
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
C G | C | C | C
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

C G Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
G C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| G7 | G7 | C | C | C |

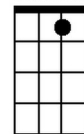
C G Am
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
G G7
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

C G Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
G F C | C C G C | G | F | C
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

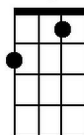
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

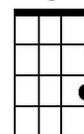
Cadd9



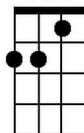
C



G



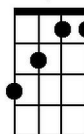
Am



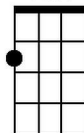
G7



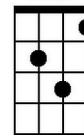
F



Em



Dm



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,

G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,

D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy

D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.

G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters

G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,

D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.

D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

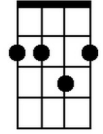
D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down

G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

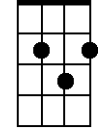
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

GCEA

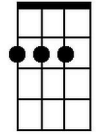
Gadd9



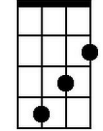
G



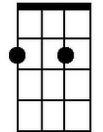
D



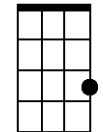
Em



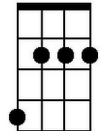
D7



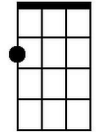
C



Bm



Am



The Boxer (Paul Simon, 1968) (G)

Intro: Gadd9 | Gadd9 | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told.

D **D7**
I have squandered my resistance, for a pocket full of mumbles,
G **D** **Em**
Such are promises. All lies and jests,
D **C** **G | D | D | D | G | G | G**
Still a man hears what he wants to hear, and disregards the rest.

G **D** **Em**
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
D **D7**
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station.
G **Em** **D** **C**
Running scared. Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
G **D** **C** **Bm** **Am** **G**
Where the ragged people go, looking for the places only they would know.

Chorus

Em **Bm**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la lie-la-lie,
Em **D** **G | G | G**
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie, la la la la lie.

G **D** **Em**
Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
D **D7** **G**
But I get no offers. Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
D **Em** **D** **C**
I do de-clare there were times when I was so lonesome
G **D** **| G | G | G**
I took some comfort there. Ooo-la-la, la-la la la.

(Instrumental Verse) (Chorus)

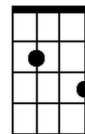
G **D** **Em** **D**
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home.
D **G** **Bm** **Em** **D**
Where the New York City winters are-n't bleeding me, Leading me, going home.
| D7 | D7 | G | G | G |

G **D** **Em**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
D **D7**
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down
G **D** **Em**
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
D **C** **G** **| G G D G | D | C | G**
"I am leaving, I am leaving" - but the fighter still re-mains.

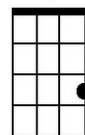
Chorus (Repeat 8 times)

Baritone

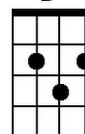
Gadd9



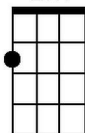
G



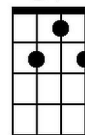
D



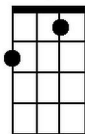
Em



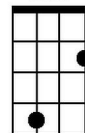
D7



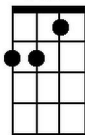
C



Bm

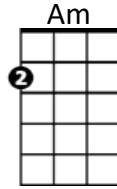


Am

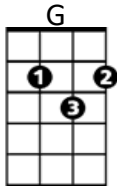
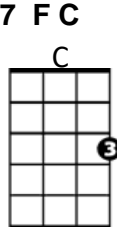


The Boxer (Paul Simon)

C I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told,
G I have squandered my resistance
G7 For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises,
Em7 all lies and jest
C Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest
G Am

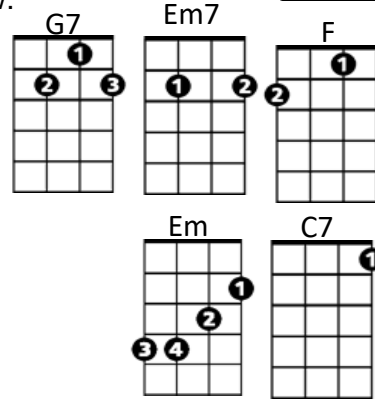


C When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy
G In the company of strangers
G7 In the quiet of the railway station, running scared,
Em7 laying low,
C Seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,
G7 Looking for the places only they would know.



Chorus:

Am Lie-la-lie..lie la lie la lala lie – lie la lie
G Lie la lie lalalala lie lalala lie



C7 Asking only workman's wages,
C I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,
G Am
G7 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue,
Em7 I do declare,
C There were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there.
G7 La la la la la
F C

(Chorus)

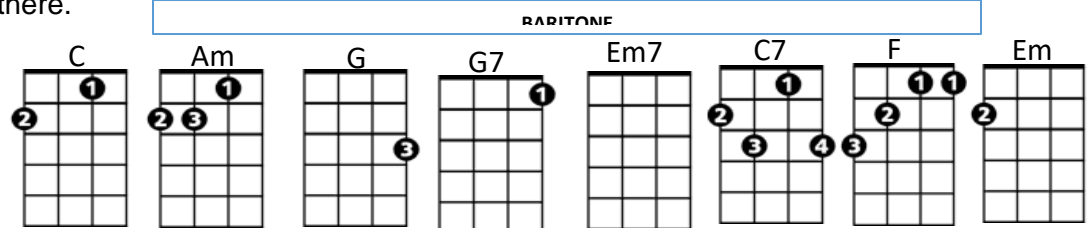
C7 Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evil - ly
C I am older than I once was,
G7 But younger than I'll be, but that's not unusual,
Em7 no it isn't strange
C After changes upon changes, we are more or less the same
G7 After changes we are more or less the same
F C

(Chorus)

C7 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
C Going home –
G7 Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me, leading me-e
Em7 To going home.
C Am

C In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
G And he carries the reminders
G7 Of ev'ry glove that laid him down and cut him till he cried out
Em7 In his anger and his shame,
C "I am leaving, I am leaving." But the fighter still remains

(Chorus end in Am) (repeat from G to fade)



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

C Dm 2x

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

C Am Dm G7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
C Am Dm G7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That no one wept, except the willow.

C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Em Am Dm G7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
C Am Dm G7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

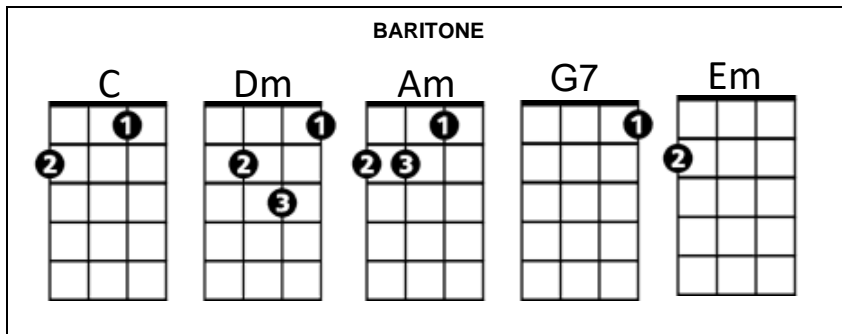
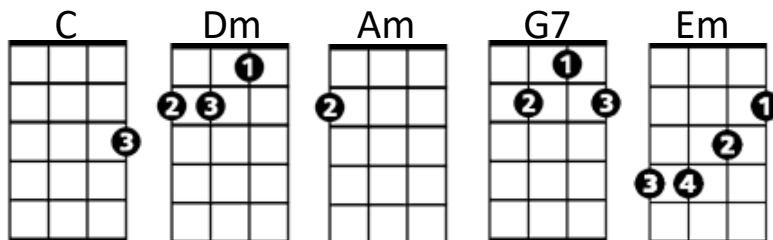
C Am Dm G7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
C
then follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

C Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Em Am Dm G7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
C Am Dm G7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

C Am
Deep in December,
Dm G7
Our hearts should remember,
C Am C Am C
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . . .



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

G Am 2x

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,

G Em Am D7
When life was slow and oh, so mellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When grass was green and grain was yellow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, the kind of September,
G Em Am D7
When you were a tender and callow fellow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That no one wept, except the willow.

G Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That dreams were kept, beside your pillow.

Bm Em Am D7
Try to remember, when life was so tender,
G Em Am D7
That love was an ember, about to billow.

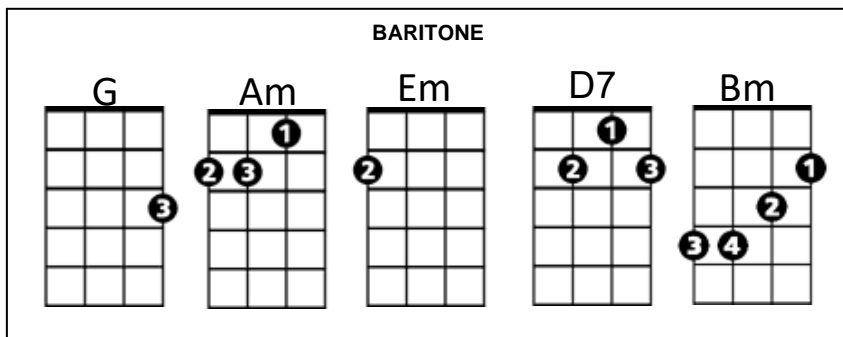
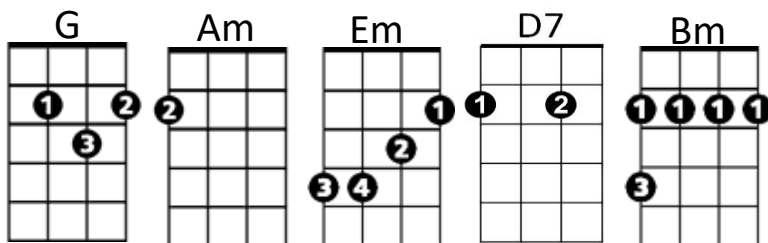
G Em Am D7
Try to remember, and if you remember,
G
then follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Although you know, the snow will follow.

G Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
Without a hurt, the heart is hollow.

Bm Em Am D7
Deep in December, it's nice to remember,
G Em Am D7
The fire of September, that made us mellow.

G Em
Deep in December,
Am D7
Our hearts should remember,
G Em G Em G
And follow, follow, follow, follow, follow . .



Wake Me Up When September Ends (Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key C

C **Cmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
 The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
 Like my father's come to pass
Am **G**
 Seven years has gone so fast
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

C **Cmaj7**
 Summer has come and passed
Am **G**
 The innocent can never last
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends
C **Cmaj7**
 Ring out the bells again
Am **G**
 Like we did when spring began
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

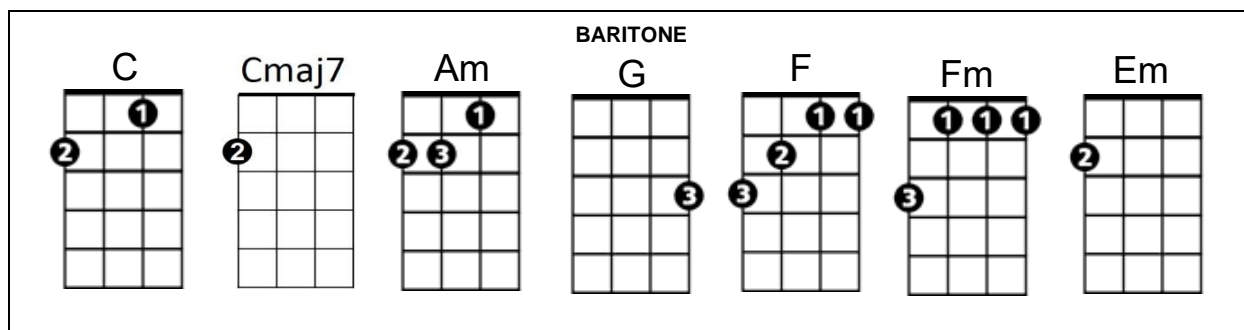
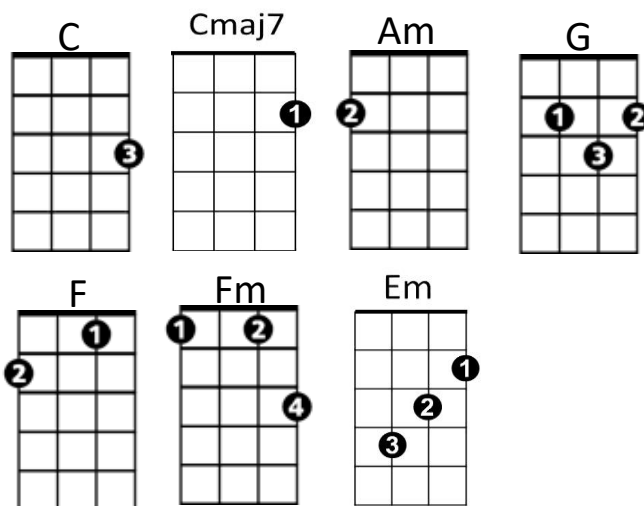
Chorus:

Am **Em**
 Here comes the rain again
F **C**
 Falling from the stars
Am **Em**
 Drenched in my pain again
F **G**
 Becoming who we are
C **Cmaj7**
 As my memory rests
Am **G**
 But never forgets what I lost
F **Fm** **C**
 Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

F **Fm** **C** (3X)
 Wake me up when September ends



Wake Me Up When September Ends (Billie Joe Armstrong, Mike Dirnt & Tré Cool)

Key G

G **Gmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
Like my father's come to pass
Em **D**
Seven years has gone so fast
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

G **Gmaj7**
Summer has come and passed
Em **D**
The innocent can never last
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends
G **Gmaj7**
Ring out the bells again
Em **D**
Like we did when spring began
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

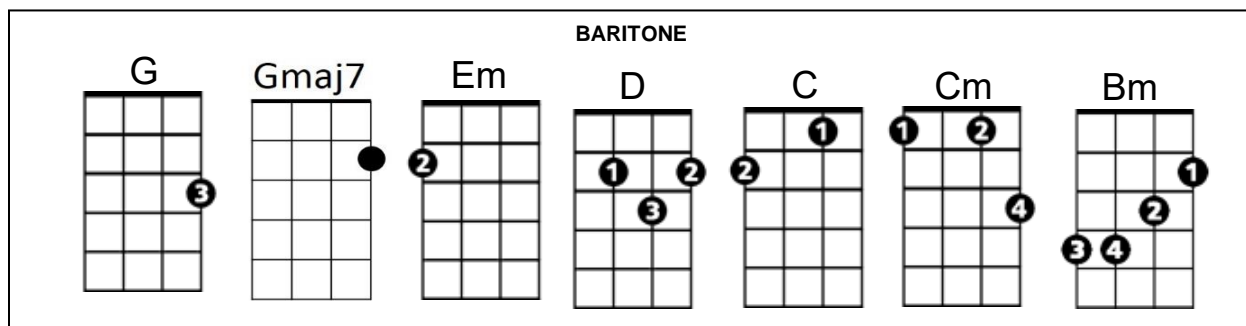
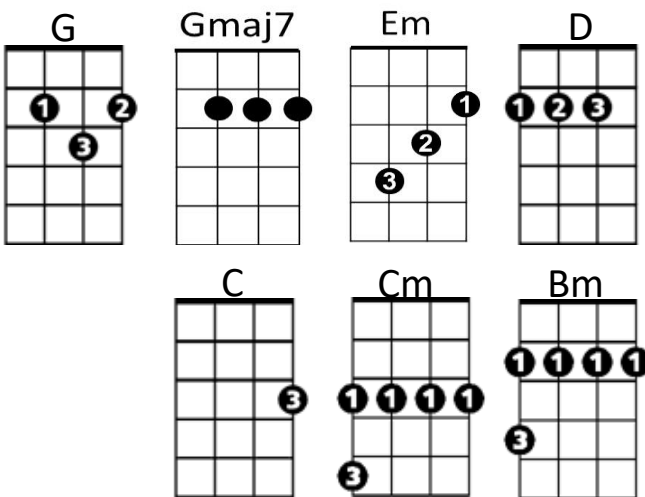
Chorus:

Em **Bm**
Here comes the rain again
C **G**
Falling from the stars
Em **Bm**
Drenched in my pain again
C **D**
Becoming who we are
G **Gmaj7**
As my memory rests
Em **D**
But never forgets what I lost
C **Cm** **G**
Wake me up when September ends

(Chorus)

(First Verse)

C **Cm** **G** (3X)
Wake me up when September ends



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

G **C**
While strolling through the park one day,

A7 **D7**
In the merry, merry month of May,

G **C** **A7**
He was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes,

D7 **G**
In a moment his poor heart was stole away.

B **Em** **B7** **Em**
A smile was all she gave to him,

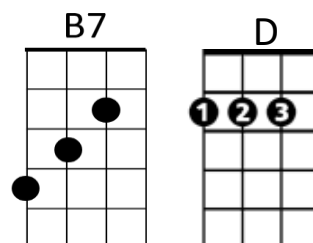
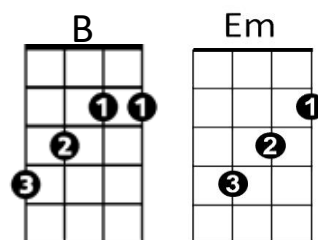
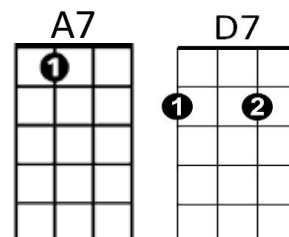
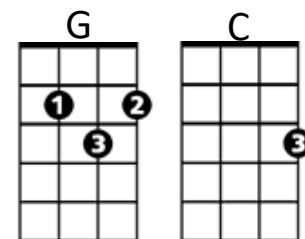
A **D** **A7** **D**
Of course she was as happy as can be,

G **C**
He immediately raised his hat,

A7 **D7**
And finally she remarked,

G **C** **A7**
He never will forget that lovely afternoon,

D7 **G**
He met her at the fountain in the park.



BARITONE