Down In the Valley (Traditional)

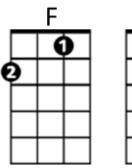
F

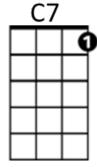
Down in the valley, the valley so low,

Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.

Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.





Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,

Angels in heaven know I love you;

C7

Know I love you, dear, know I love you,

Angels in heaven know I love you.

C7

Writing this letter, containing three lines,

Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

"Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine,"

Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

BARITONE

C7

Down in the valley, the valley so low,

Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow.

Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.

Key C

Dream Baby (Cindy Walker)

204C

Intro: C7 F (Last line of first verse)

C7

Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

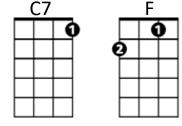
F

Sweet dream baby

C7

F

How long must I dream



C7

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

The whole day through

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

Night time too

F

I love you and I'm dreaming of you

But that won't do

C7

Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

F

You can make my dreams come true

(Repeat entire song)

Ending: (repeat to fade)

C7

Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

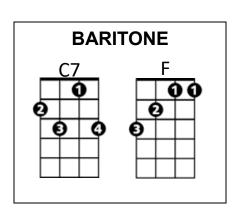
F

Sweet dream baby

C7

F

How long must I dream



Key G

Dream Baby (Cindy Walker)

204G

Intro: G7 C (Last line of first verse)

G7

Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

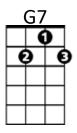
C

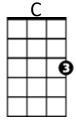
Sweet dream baby

G7

C

How long must I dream





G7

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

The whole day through

Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams

Night time too

C

I love you and I'm dreaming of you

But that won't do

G7

Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

C

You can make my dreams come true

(Repeat entire song)

Ending: (Repeat to fade)

G7

Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

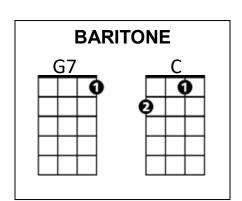
C

Sweet dream baby

G7

C

How long must I dream



Jambalaya

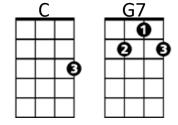
Key of C

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

C G7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
C
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
G7
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

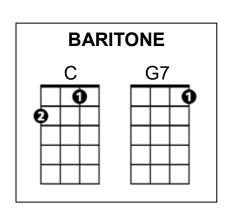
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

v2:

C
Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin
C
Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
G7
Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh
C
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



(CHORUS)

Jambalaya

Key of F

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

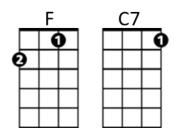
C7

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

Me gotta go pole the piroque down the bayou

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



(Pea-row)

Chorus:

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

v2:

C7

Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin (*Tee-bah-dow, Fon-tan-owe*)

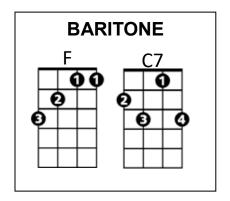
Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

C7

Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)



Jambalaya

D7

Ø

Key of G

Intro: Chords for last line of v1

v1:

D7

Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

D7

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou



D7

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo

Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a -mi - o

D7

Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

G

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

v2:

G

D7

Thibo -daux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin

Kin folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

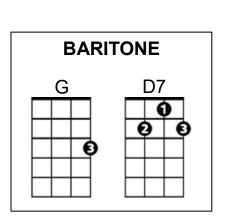
D7

Dress in style go hog wild, me oh my oh

G

Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou

(CHORUS)

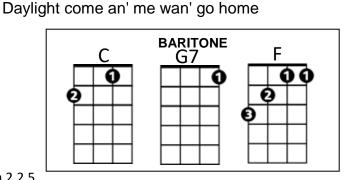


Amazing Grace (Traditional)

302

C C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, **G7** That saved a wretch like me. I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, C T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear. And mortal life shall cease, **G7** And Grace, my fears relieved. I shall possess within the veil, **G7** C A life of joy and peace. How precious did that Grace appear **G7** The hour I first believed. When we've been here ten thousand years C **G7** Through many dangers, toils and snares Bright shining as the sun. We've no less days to sing God's praise I have already come; 'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far Than when we've first begun. and Grace will lead me home. C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, **G7** The Lord has promised good to me. That saved a wretch like me. His word my hope secures. I once was lost but now am found, C Was blind, but now I see. He will my shield and portion be, BARITONE As long as life endures.

Banana Boat Song Key of F **Intro: A capella:** Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home C Work all night on a drink a' rum, C Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Stack banana til the mornin' come, Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home C **G7** Come, mister tally man, tally me banana, **G7** Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, G7 Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Come mister tally man tally me banana, Day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home C Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **G7** Come, mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come an' me wan' go home G7 Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Come mister tally man tally me banana, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home **G7** Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, G7 Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day-oh



Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh

Daylight come an' me wan' go home

A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas

Hide de deadly black tarantula

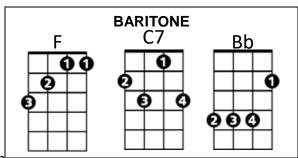
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Daylight come an' me wan' go home

C

(slowly)

Banana Boat Song Key of F 303 Bb **Intro: A capella:** Day-oh, Day-day-ay-ay-oh.... Daylight come an' me wan' go home Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home Work all night on a drink a' rum, Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Stack banana til the mornin' come, Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home F **C7** Come, mister tally man, tally me banana, **C7** Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Come mister tally man tally me banana, Day, me say day, me say day-oh Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home F Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! **C7** Come, mister tally man, tally me banana, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch! Come mister tally man tally me banana, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home **C7** Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, **C7** Day, me say day-ay-ay-oh, Daylight come an' me wan' go home Daylight come an' me wan' go home Bb Day, me say day, me say day-oh Bb **C7** Day, me say day, me say day, me say day-oh (slowly) Daylight come an' me wan' go home **C7** Daylight come an' me wan' go home **BARITONE** A beautiful bunch of ripe bananas



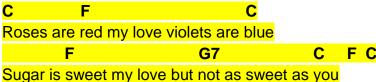
Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Daylight come an' me wan' go home

Hide de deadly black tarantula

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

Chorus:



G7

A long long time ago on graduation day

C

You handed me your book, I signed this way

(Chorus)

G7 C

We dated through high school and when the big day came

G7

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)

Roses are red my love violets are blue

G7

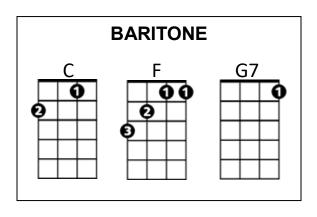
Sugar is sweet my love good luck may God bless you

G7 C

Is that your little girl she looks a lot like you

Some day some boy will write in her book too

(Chorus)

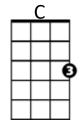


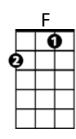
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot (Traditional)

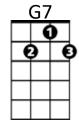
337

Chorus:

G7 C F C
Swing low, sweet chari-ot,
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
Swing low, sweet chari-ot,
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home





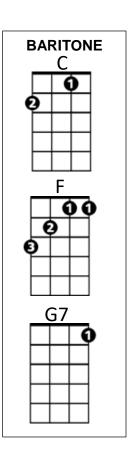


(Chorus)

C F C
Well sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm down
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
But still my soul is heavenly bound
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home

(Chorus)

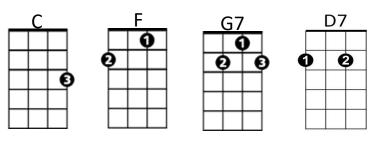
C F C
Well if you get there before I do
G7
Coming for to carry me home
C F C
Tell all my friends I'm a-coming too
G7 C
Coming for to carry me home
(Chorus)

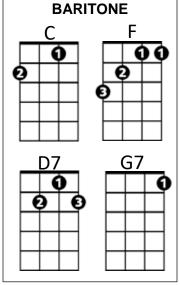


Act Natually (Johnny Russell / Vonie Morrison)



C C They're gonna put me in the movies We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and **G7** They're gonna make a big star out of me Ionely **G7** We'll make the film about a man that's sad and And begging down upon his bended knee I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsing Ionely **G7** And all I gotta do is act naturally And all I gotta do is act naturally **Chorus:** (Chorus) C Well, I'll bet you I'm a gonna be a big star F Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies Might win an Oscar, you can never tell C **G7** Then I'll know that you will plainly see The movie's gonna make me a big star **D7** Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time 'Cause I can play the part so well **G7** And all I gotta do is act naturally C F Well, I hope you come and see me in the movies And all I gotta do is act naturally C **G7** Then I'll know that you will plainly see Biggest fool that's ever hit the big time **G7 BARITONE** And all I gotta do is act naturally





I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing (B. Backer, B. Davis, R. Cook, R. Greenaway)



C

I'd like to build the world a home

D7

And furnish it with love

G7

Grow apple trees and honey bees

F

C

And snow white turtle doves

C

I'd like to teach the world to sing

D7

In perfect harmony

G7

I'd like to hold it in my arms

F

C

And keep it company

C

I'd like to see the world for once

D7

All standing hand in hand

G7

And hear them echo through the hills

F

For peace through out the land

C

That's the song I hear

D7

Let the world sing today

G7

A song of peace that echoes on

F

C

And never goes away

(Repeat song from beginning)

G7

A song of peace that echoes on

F

C

And ne-ver goes away

